

THE APARTMENT HAUNTING

A LUKE ADVENTURE



The Mystery of Apartment 3B

Kehinde Dada



Leo stands in his new, modest apartment surrounded by cardboard boxes, looking out the window at the quiet, tree-lined neighborhood. He feels a sense of relief, hoping this peaceful building will be the perfect place to relax after his new job.



In the sunlit lobby, Carl the building manager hands Leo a silver set of keys while explaining that the building is exceptionally quiet. He emphasizes that the residents are mostly older people who keep to themselves and never cause any trouble.



Late at night, Leo stands in his dark entryway, peering through the small circular peephole of his front door. In the dim yellow light of the hallway, he catches his first glimpse of his neighbor moving silently past his door.



The mysterious neighbor, dressed in a dark hoodie, clutches a heavy black duffel bag and glances nervously over his shoulder. He moves with a frantic, careful energy toward the stairwell, disappearing into the shadows of the building.



A week passes, and every night at exactly two in the morning, Leo watches through the peephole as the routine repeats. The neighbor always leaves with the bulging black bag, but when he returns much later, the bag is always gone.



Leo sits up in bed during the middle of the night, pressing his ear against the thin wall shared with the neighbor's apartment. He hears the unmistakable sound of heavy objects being dragged across the floor followed by rhythmic, dull thumps.



The next morning, Leo finds Carl by the mailboxes and asks about the man living in apartment 3B. Carl simply shrugs and says the man has been there for six months and is nothing more than a quiet, unremarkable tenant.



At two-thirty in the morning, a massive crash from next door jolts Leo out of a deep sleep, making his heart race. He hears a muffled shout and the sound of something metallic shattering, followed by a sudden, heavy silence that feels completely wrong.

THE AMETHYST'S FURY



CARL: Give up, boy. You can't stop this.

LUKE: We have have try!

Leo steps out into the cold, quiet hallway and notices that the neighbor's door is standing slightly ajar. A sliver of incredibly bright, clinical white light spills out from the crack, cutting through the darkness of the corridor.



LEO AND THE LOST AMULET

Leo pushes the door open fully to find the apartment completely transformed into a professional filming studio. Instead of a bed or a sofa, the room is packed with high-end cameras, glowing LED panels, and complex wiring that covers every inch of the floor.