Door Problem

One Saturday morning, I woke up by my door slamming shut, so I got up and went to check who it was. I peeked out my door and checked to my right and left and no one was there. So I thought to myself it was probably my young brother messing with me. So I went back to my bed and layed down checking on my phone, after the door shut. I got up and checked again but no one was there. I went to my brother's room to check but he was sleeping and snoring so loud. After that I left and checked the living room but no one was there, but my mom was at the kitchen cooking breakfast. So I told her if she had opened my door and shut it.

She said "No I was here cooking breakfast, It was probably your brother messing with you he was awake." She told me that and I went at my brother's room and asked him if he had opened my door

But he said " No, why would I, I don't go to your room." Joseph. So I told him what happened and he said "It was probably the wind that blew the door."

Yea but how it shut the door also. Then he shrugged and said "I don't know, but leave and shut the door when you leave." I left and went back to my room to change. I went into my closet and when I was changing the door slammed the door, when I heard that I freaked out and went out to check who it was but no one was there. I went to the kitchen and my mom wasn't there anymore, so I went to her room to check but she wasn't there.

I went to my brother's room and asked him, "Do you know where mom went, Joseph?"

"Yea, she went to get something at the store but why do you need mom."

I just want to know if she slammed my door, I'm getting annoyed . "Maybe he's just messing with you" Joseph chuckled.

I forgot Justin was here, I haven't told him if he did it. I'm gonna tell him thanks. After he told me about Justin I had to go upstairs to ask him if he had slammed my door.

I got to his room and asked him, "Did you slam my door or crack my door open?"

He said. "No, I was in my room playing video games, and here with max too." Justin said. After he told me that I left and went back to my room and just watched tv after my door creaked open and saw who it was and it was Max who was opening my door.

I kept forgetting to close my door. Maybe he just pushed the door open, but I was confused who kept closing my door and slamming it. After I knew who opened the door I didn't mind for a couple of hours the door closed. But I didn't really mind anymore. After a couple of days I got used to it and didn't really mind anymore. But one day my door closed and open then closed,

I thought it was weird the door would do that. I went out of my room and went to Joseph's room and told him if he opened and closed my door. But Joseph said. "No, but I was gonna tell you if you want to play with the Ouija board to see if there are ghosts."

"Yeah, sure i'll play with it for a little bit, I want to know if there are ghosts here."

Joseph took out the game and we played in my room where everything was paranormal. We played for a couple of minutes, but nothing happened. When we were about to put the board away the door shut by itself.

I told my brother, "Maybe let's play for a little bit more on this." We went back at the board and we asked questions, but it didn't answer but the last question I asked was, "Hey are you shutting my door?"

When I asked that question the piece of the ouija board moved to "yes." When I saw it responding, me and my brother said goodbye and Joseph put the ouija board away in the attic. After I knew who was shutting my door and opening my door I went to my bed and went to sleep. The next day I noticed my door was gone.

When I saw that I said to myself, "Did the ghost steal my door?" I laughed. I went to the living room and I noticed my mom and my step dad were outside talking. I went to them and asked, "Hey did you guys take my door?" when I said that, I looked to the right where the garbage cans were and there was my door, in the trash can.

When I saw that I said, "Why did you guys take it?"

"Because the door was too noisy so we bought a new one so you could lock the door and it won't open by itself.

When I heard that I went to my room and Max was barking at my closet door, but nothing was there so I thought it was the ghost but I didn't mind anymore. I took Max out of my room and went to change clothes. When I finished I heard my closet door close. I went to my closet to check and nothing was there so I guess it was the ghost. I left and went to my friend's house for the day. When I came back I had a new door. I went to my room and changed. When I went to my bed everything was normal and quiet, so I guess there is no ghost anymore but who knows.

A couple days pass and I know everything is normal and my door recently is not opening and my closet door is opening too, and it is not slamming my door. So the ghost left or went somewhere else in my house.

"So I guess there is no ghost in my room in my room anymore," I whispered.