

# Paranormal Primates



My calf was  
attacked by an  
interdimensional  
monkey, see the  
claw marks

**“Paranormal Primates”  
Over 450 true documented  
encounters, in my haunted  
house**

**Author Rev. Mary Macurda**



**This is a big orb coming through  
my bedroom window**

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**Website: [www.90HealingDevices.com](http://www.90HealingDevices.com) to order this book and see my other published books, Plus, view photos and videos.**

# My Other Published Books

## 1. "From Hooker To Healer"

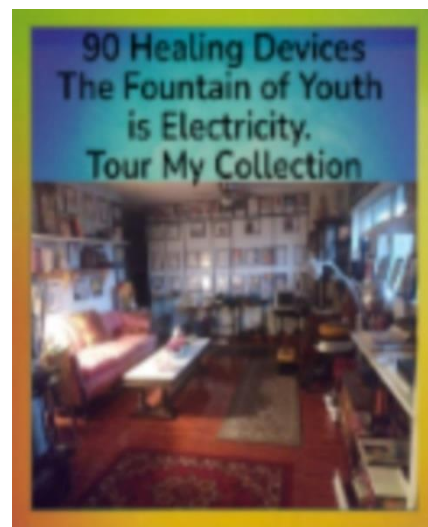
Orgies, Swinging, a Brothel, and a High-Class Escort. I went from pleasing people's sexual appetites to becoming a world-known healer later in life by using Electric-Therapy devices to give people the power to heal themselves. My autobiography is about my wild and crazy life of how I went from a life of SEX, to the paranormal, and miraculous healings.



## 2. "My 90 Healing Devices"

Take a tour of my collection of 90 electric healing machines that uses electricity to give your body the power to heal itself. I became a world-known healer using Electric-Therapy devices, such as electricity, ozone, magnetic fields, color, sound, frequencies, scalar, tachyon, Tesla Tech, and Edgar Cayce devices.

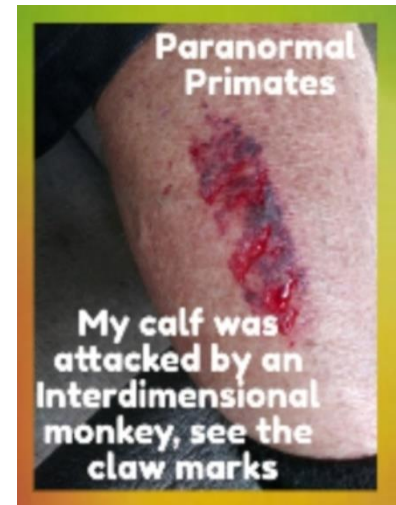
Our bodies are made up of these energies, so doesn't it make sense to heal with them. They are used to reverse ailments from A to Z, chronic pain, and reverse the aging process while increasing mental and body energy.



### 3. "90 Paranormal Primates"

#### 423 True Paranormal Experiences, In My Haunted House

This is my journey of living in this fixer-upper house over the last ten years with the supernatural, not by choice. These are real encounters documented by twelve people who have lived here of Interdimensional monkeys, spirit orbs of all shapes and colors, ghost animals, elementals, angels, sexual experiences, scratches, bruises, slaps, strangulation, shadow people, and worse of all, demons. See proof with photos and videos.



### 4. "Unusual Aura Photo Experiments"

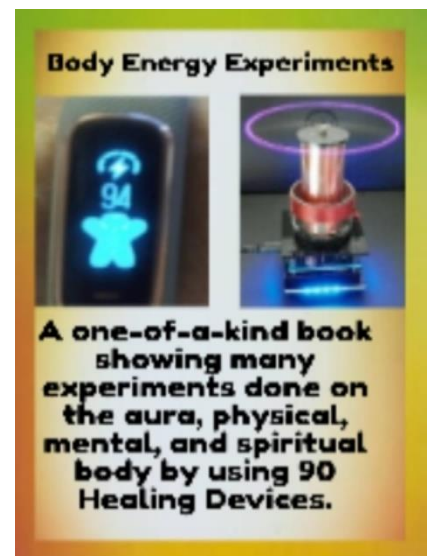
A beautiful, unusual, coffee table book.

My aura research will teach you what harms and enhances the auric field. See before and after using electric healing machines, the aura of a couple having sex, an aura of a real female alien, an aura of a UFO, chakras of a spirit orb, an aura of a little ghost girl, aura of animals, and many more unusual aura photo experiments.



## 5. "Body Energy Experiments"

This is a one-of-a-kind book showing many experiments done on the aura, physical, mental, and spiritual body using 90 Healing Devices. See tests using measuring devices, bio-feedback software, muscle testing, and chi measurements of different foods. The before and after tests are done with machines such as the Energizer Health Tool, Nikola Tesla Coil, Edgar Cayce Violet Ray, color therapy, subtle energy devices, zappers, and many more. Learn how you can heal yourself using energy machines.



**Come visit my collection of 90 Healing Devices for free demonstrations.**

**Take my course in Electro-Therapy and receive a certificate.**

**My books are available on Amazon in paperback, kindle and free on my website.**

**my website [www.90HealingDevices.com](http://www.90HealingDevices.com)**

## **FORWARD**

### **These Encounters Are 100 Percent True**

Explanation of different entities have been seen, felt, and heard in my house. The first entity that was seen was a black gorilla. Throughout these ten years, a silverback gorilla, orangutans, a 2ft baby fat tan chimp, a 4 ft fat tan mama female chimp, and a 4ft skinny creepy looking chimp with pointed ears, yellow eyes, and long fingers. Also, a tall, big monkey has been seen twice as tall as the ceiling. Five people have heard the sound that a chimpanzee makes, the WHO WHO WHO WHO they make. I have been taken over by a monkey. The grim reaper had been seen twice, and Jesus had been seen. Many sizes, shapes, and colored orbs have been seen. Also, White mists and black stinky mists. A little boy and girl have been seen, and a monk. There is a dead man and woman here. Shadow people in and outside my house have been seen many times. A fairy has been seen, a dragon and an orange and green neon light caught on camera in my backyard.

A tall stereotype demon had been seen, as well as a small one. This small demon gave me more pain than I have ever experienced in my whole life. A pterodactyl flew over my backyard. We have ghost dogs and unexplainable booms that occur occasionally. There is moaning from the attic, screams, and an entity that walks on my roof. We have objects that disappear and then reappear and things that manifest right out of the blue. We have poking, hair pulling, blowing breathes, burns, pushing, and a black mass that completely engulfs me that I have had to fight off. Commonly all our doors have knocking when no one is there. People hear the whispering when no one is there.

You bought this book because you are interested in the paranormal. I applaud you for researching this subject to uncover that these occurrences exist. Thanks to all the paranormal shows that use scientific methods on Tv and the internet. My family now say that maybe the weird things I have told them since childhood could be real. These shows validate my experiences. I know the whole time I have lived here I have not tried much to catch anything on tape or recordings. If this house were someone else's house, I would be over there with all kinds of equipment, but because I live here, I am in fear all the time as it is. I have been too scared to see photos or videos for this reason. I already have pics of people's scratches and bruises and have recorded some of these experiences. I can handle orbs and mists. On my website, you can see more photos and watch some weird paranormal videos I did catch, a 100 orbs coming out of my closet on demand. Video with Travis Taylor & Dragon from Skin Walker Ranch, a recording recreated of the WHO, WHO, WHO, WHO

## Dedications

**Mark**, my lifetime love, thank you for being by my side these last 50 years and helping me in every way and for making the healing machines that helped thousands of people heal themselves. Thank you for getting me my first computer. You were right when you said one day, I would have a business on the internet. I could not have done this without you. I love you.

**Fred**, thank you my handsome brother for being there my whole life, learning together about holistic health and listening to me when I tell you what scary thing happened in this house without making fun of me. I could not be where I am in life without you. I love you.

**Margo**, thank you for being my spiritual counselor and keeping me on this path. Thank you for helping me keep in touch with my loved ones, you're amazing. I love you.

**Maryjo**, thank you for being my close girlfriend for many years and encouraging me to write my books while you were here on Earth and how you still continue from heaven. I could not have done this without you. Thank God we met at the book writing club. I love you.

**Kris**, My smart, kind, caring friend, my assistant for the last 10 years. Thank you for being by our side and helping Mark and I with every aspect of our lives. We would not be where we are without you. We love you.

**Kerri**, thank you for being by my side for all these years. You have been a loving and supportive friend. I love you.

**Lorraine in NC**, thank you for supporting me as a great friend, believing in these paranormal experiences and loving me for many years. Thank you for listening to all my paranormal experiences and sharing yours.

**Gail**, thank you for being a great friend, supporting me emotionally and listening to all these crazy paranormal experiences. I love you.

**Lorraine, tattoe**, thank you for being my close dear friend and who never ran out of this screaming in fear. You have endured so much abuse here from the monkeys and spirits for many years. I have always been amazed at how brave you have been. I love you.

**Isaias**, you have been our friend turned family member. Thank you for helping us in many ways with this house and putting up with your horrible experiences, we love you.

**Tim**, thank you for putting up with the abuse and scary things that have happened in your bedroom. You have been a wonderful friend, I love you.

**William**, thank you for being our friend and not leaving us when these horrific experiences happen to you and for helping us in many ways, we love you.

**Jerry**, my dear friend. Thank you for assisting me with making this book and website. I could have never finished this without you. I love you.



## **Table of Content**

<b>About the Author, Rev. Mary Macurda</b>	<b>Page. 11</b>
<b>Chapter 1. My Weird, Sexual, Paranormal, and Crazy Life</b>	<b>Page. 13</b>
<b>Chapter 2. Over 423 Paranormal Occurrences In My House</b>	<b>Page. 19</b>
<b>Chapter 3. Some Ghost Sightings, Not In This House</b>	<b>Page. 94</b>
<b>Chapter 4. Our Alternative Reality Experiences</b>	<b>Page. 96</b>
<b>Chapter 5. Paranormal Experiences Before Living Here</b>	<b>Page. 99</b>
<b>Chapter 6. My Four Spirit Voice Recordings</b>	<b>Page.103</b>
<b>Chapter 7. My Psychic Dreams Connected To My Healing Devices</b>	<b>Page.106</b>
<b>Chapter 8. The Energizer Health Tool</b>	<b>Page.111</b>
<b>Chapter 9. Seeing UFOs and Our Experiences With Aliens</b>	<b>Page.114</b>
<b>Chapter 10. Alien implants and let's stop alien abductions</b>	<b>Page.125</b>
<b>Chapter 11. Visit My Collection of 90 Healing Electric Devices</b>	<b>Page.129</b>
<b>Chapter 12. Some Readings I Have Had With Margo</b>	<b>Page.130</b>
<b>Chapter 13. We Got Married in SeaWorld's Main Aquarium</b>	<b>Page.132</b>

<b>Chapter 14. Chapter 14. I am in Ed Mc Cabes book, “Flood Your Body with Oxygen” and my Near-death experience</b>	<b>Page.135</b>
<b>My Available Services</b>	<b>Page.137</b>
<b>In Summary &amp; Ghost Hunting Equipment</b>	<b>Page.138</b>
<b>Books I recommend</b>	<b>Page. 139</b>
<b>Madam Orgasma</b>	<b>Page.140</b>
<b>Orgasms R’ Us</b>	<b>Page.141</b>

**As of Sept 11. 2022 I still live here, and it could be a year or 2 before I finally get out of here. So. I will send you updates every two months future creepy encounters. Makes sure you sign up with the newsletter.**

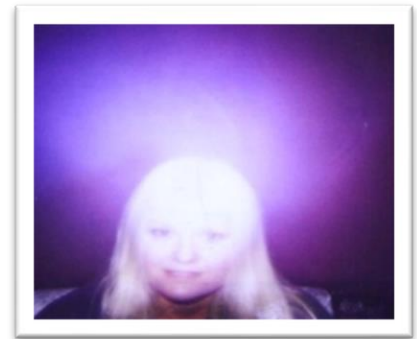
## About the Author, Rev. Mary Macurda

- \* I have a certificate of ordination for the Order of Melchizedek
- \* I have a certificate of completion for Reiki and a Natural Health Consultant
- \* I am an aura photographer doing pioneering work in the field of energy
- \* I have five published books on auras, electric health devices, body experiments, and sex

I have a collection of 90 electric healing devices you can visit and have free demos with them

- \* I am an Electro-Therapist, and I teach a course on this subject

In 2013, I started to look for a fixer-upper house to flip. Mark and I had just seen this house we were very interested in buying for \$30,000. Margo, my psychic, who I have seen for many years, called me to give me a message from my mom from the other side. Margo said she contacted her while she was in the shower. My mom told her to tell me not to buy that fixer-upper house. I asked her why? Margo said that was the whole message and could not answer why. She said, please tell your mom not to come to me in the shower. I thought how amazing that she used the water as a conductor of energy to enhance her



power and get me my message. Thank you, mom, for always looking out for me.

I bought this fixer-upper anyway because we could not pass up the profit we would make. I regret not listening to her warning. When I bought the house, it needed a tremendous amount of work and money to bring up to the point of reselling. This house is in a \$250.00 neighborhood. We could tell that the previous owner seemed to have left quickly, and it had weird damages. This house is in Palm Bay, Florida. Mark, my ex-husband, and I were in the handyman business for ten years while we were married. I divorced him when I turned 40 because of his drinking, but we remained close. Mark is two years older than I am, and we met at the movie theater in Miami, Florida, in 1972. He was 16, and I was 14 years old. This is when Mark and I started our lifelong journey of love and paranormal experiences.

I worked as a prostitute in an escort service for a few years and in a haunted brothel in Nevada in my 20's. I have always lived in haunted places and even in a haunted camper with an evil spirit. In my 30's, Mark and I had a successful handyman business. In my 40's I started my holistic healing business using electricity to heal the body. If you want to read about my early paranormal experiences, then buy my book called "From Hooker To Healer". You can read

about what had happened in each house, in the brothel, and the camper. Also, in my autobiography, " From Hooker To Healer " I write about some creepy spirit sexual experiences and near-death experiences.

I am 66 years old now and I do not want to die in this house. Mark and I recently remarried and just want to live quietly. But we certainly cannot do that in this house until we sell it. Never-ending occurrences are happening here, almost daily as you will read.

People ask me why I don't move. I tell them we have no money to move until we sell this house. We bought it to fix and sell, but after ten years, this house is still not ready. It has been in construction this whole time. I am hoping in about two years I can sell it and get the heck out of here. I am tired of fearing what can come next and what next can happen to my renters. I want them safe. People ask me, why don't I have a lot more evidence with photos and recordings? I tell them because when I first moved in, I did voice recordings, and right away the words that came out were demon, rip, disembowel, murder. Ok, that was it for me. I do not want to go ghost hunting here because if I see a photo of that demon or any of the monkeys, how can I live in, I will totally freak out. I watch ghost hunting shows to learn what they do to get rid of spirits or evil entities. I watch them in the hope of finding monkeys in someone else's house, that would make me happy, but I would be sad for them.

## **Chapter 1. My Weird, Sexual, Paranormal, and Crazy Life.**

You bought this book because you are interested in the paranormal. I applaud you for researching this subject to uncover that these occurrences exist. Thanks to all the paranormal shows that use scientific methods on Tv and the internet. My friends and family now say that maybe the weird things I have told them since childhood could be real. These shows validate my experiences. I know the whole time I have lived here I have not tried much to catch anything on tape or recordings. If this house were someone else's house, I would be over there with all kinds of equipment, but because I live here and am in fear all the time. I have been too scared to see photos or videos for this reason. I do not want to see a monkey walking down my hallway. I already have some pics of people's scratches and bruises and have recorded some of these experiences. I can handle orbs and mists.

On my website, you can see more photos. You can view some weird paranormal videos, a 100 orbs. Video chat with Travis Taylor, and Dragon from Skin Walker Ranch, a voice recording recreated of the WHO, WHO, WHO, WHO that the monkeys make.



**This is me in my prostitution days**

### **Explanation of different entities that had been seen, felt, and heard in my house.**

A black gorilla was the first primate to be seen. Then over these last ten years we have seen a silverback gorilla, an orangutan, a 2ft baby fat tan chimp, a 4 ft fat tan mama female chimp, and a 4ft skinny creepy looking chimp with pointed ears, yellow eyes, and long fingers. Also, a monkey as tall as the ceiling had been seen twice. Five people have heard the sound that a chimpanzee makes, the WHO WHO WHO WHO. A monkey has taken me over. The grim reaper had been seen twice, and Jesus had been seen once. Many sizes, shapes, and colored orbs have been seen. Also, White mists and black stinky mists. A little boy and girl have been seen, and a monk. There is a dead man and woman here. Shadow people in and outside my house have been seen many times. A fairy has been seen, a dragon, and an orange and green neon light that I caught on camera in my backyard.

A tall stereotype demon had been seen, as well as a small one. This small demon gave me more pain than I have ever experienced in my whole life. A pterodactyl flew over my backyard. We have ghost dogs and unexplainable booms that occur occasionally. There is moaning from the attic, screams, and an entity that walks on my roof. We have objects that disappear and then reappear and things that manifest right out of the blue. We have poking, hair pulling, blowing breathes, burns, pushing, and a black mass that completely engulfs me that I have I fight off. Commonly all our doors have knocking on them when no one is there. People hear the whispering when no one is there.

### **My psychic friend Margo says all of Florida is a portal.**

There is a Tv series called Skinwalker Ranch. The owner is a billionaire named Brandon Fugal. He has scientists investigating the strange occurrences. I believe this is the most important show ever. The most important study ever being done. In season 3, the last episode, investigative journalist George Knapp said that when the previous owner, billionaire Robert Bigalow studied the ranch, a portal had opened. This portal showed when it was daylight there; through the portal, it was night. And they had watched a fly into it. I am telling you this because, as you read, we believe these portals are in my house and my property.

There are actual portals where things come in and out of my house and my property. My bedroom closet is one of them, and the video proof is on my website. This video shows about a hundred orbs flying out of my closet into my bedroom when I asked for spirits to come in to get filmed. There's another portal between bedrooms where people drop like a sack of potatoes when they walk near it. The other one is in my backyard. My neighbor Nelson and his wife on June 1st both watched a portal with what looked like fire opened here in Palm Bay, Florida.

### **Diane, the pet psychic**

She came over to see my many healing machines, especially the Energizer Health Tool. She asked me while on the device if I knew something was in my house. I said, Yes, do you know what it is? She said there are ancient creatures here. They have always been on this property and think of it as theirs, not yours. She said they had never been humans, animals, demons, or aliens, but she was not sure what they were. one of them appeared in front of her. She said it was 4ft tall and looked like a pygmy with sharp teeth and hiding behind a face mask. It told her they wanted everyone off their property except me because they loke me. It said they would never hurt me. Then it told her that it liked the fans because it is hot where they live. Diane then quickly left the house.

WOW, I thought, it like the fans? This means in their dimension; the temperature is hotter than here. However, this does not imply it's hell, only that their climate is warmer, and they can feel the temperature change from a fan or possibly even the air conditioning. OH No, I wondered, is this why they are inside the house so much?

### **Things I have done to rid of these entities but to no avail.**

About two years after so much abuse, I had a Priest from the Catholic church come over to bless the house and the people in it. He said prayers to get the entities to leave, but that did not happen. About a year later, I had ten Christians here for two hours speaking in tongues. They dabbed their wholly water with their bibles blessing the house, but it did no good. My spiritual friends and I have often sagged the house with their rituals but to no avail. I eventually gave up trying to get rid of them because it made them mad.

So, one day, Kris and I decided, so I walked outside and loudly told the monkeys I promised I would never try to get rid of them again. I then left some bananas by the tree. That night I was in bed, and only the light from my Tv was on. My bedroom door was open, and I watched a baby monkey about 2 ft high, tan and fat, enter my room. Then it jumped up on my bed and hopped on my stomach. I moaned; my body and head came forward when this happened. You know, it was just like when a dog or kid jumps on your belly, and you're not expecting it, what it feels like. It immediately jumped off me, jumped off the bed, and ran out my bedroom door. I knew the baby was happy, so now I am not trying to chase them out anymore.

### **Mean things that have been done to us.**

Five men had been strangled, people have been scratched, bruised, punched, clawed, levitated, and slapped, but there have been some nice things you will see what spirit has done.

### **Evidence captured**

On my website you can see a few videos. One is of a 100 orbs coming out of my bedroom closet and five minutes later they are gone. There are weird photos caught in the backyard, very weird. A few photos of us being scratched, clawed, and a bruise. A video of Mark that had been clawed in our backyard as he was digging a grave for my dog that has passed on. This is the photo that is on my front cover of this book. This video is of him crying while he explains what had happened. Plus, more interesting, unusual videos.

### **How do I ever sell this house**

How in good conscience, especially if kids are moving in? Does it mean that the next owner will experience the same awful experiences? I have not had professional ghost hunters here because it could make it harder to sell a haunted house, and I think legally, I must claim that if I do. However, this is a shame because people must know that these ancient monkeys and portals are real.

### **These are any of these different types of monkey's bigfoots?**

I cannot say for sure but the tall one that had been seen twice by Tim's in his seems like this one could be. Why each time it appeared was its face illuminated? I do like that it did disappear when Tim yelled at it to leave. This shows it understood what he had said and did what he asked.

The other incidence I believe that we have a big foot here is the moaning coming from the attic. On the Tv show Expedition Bigfoot they have a recording of what they believe is a Bigfoot that they loudly played into a forest. When I heard it, I was shocked because it sounded exactly the moaning call that comes from my attic. I can capture that sound from the Tv show I'll put it on my website.

## layout of my house

It will be easier to understand these experiences if you know the house's layout. Here are some photos. This is a pic from the front of my house. As you walk into my house, you will see the hallway; you can walk straight into the living room or make a left to go down another hallway to the bedrooms. As you walk down this hallway there is a guest bathroom on the right and across from that is a rental bedroom. A little farther down the hallway, straight ahead, is another rental bedroom, and my bedroom and master bath are to the right.

When you head back to the entrance hallway, on the right is the living room.

This is a pic of my living room looking into it from the porch. It has my collection of 90 electric healing devices. Every wall has shelves full of them. You can come visit and receive free demonstrations. No one else in the world has all these healing machines in one place.

As you continue walking in the living room, you can go straight to the porch through the sliding glass doors or make a right and go into the kitchen.



Then to the right of the kitchen is the dining room, which opens into the Florida room. This room has been cut in half to make it rental. As you open the other door, it goes into the rental bedroom. In that room is another door that goes to the outside. Outside, in my backyard, is a door that goes into the garage. The garage had been cut in half to make it a rental room for Isaias, who has lived here this whole time.

The backyard is large and has an 8ft privacy fence surrounding it. As you walk from this side of the backyard to the other side, a beautiful cottage had been built for Kris in the back corner. Next to her room is a 7ft copper pyramid that seems to have created another portal. As you keep walking, you can enter the house through the porch screen door, then back into the living room. I know this can be confusing, so I hope the photos help.

This is a weird photo because of the white rays of energy coming through the sky and hitting the ground.





**Before reading these documented encounters, I will explain who these people are.**

**Mark**, is my lifelong love. We met when I was 14 and he was 16 years old. Now we have been together for 52 years Every time something scary happens here I always run to him because he is my rock, he makes me feel safe. Unfortunately, because of his cigarette smoking he has to have his bedroom in the porch.

**This is Mark and Tina in front of a large 750,000 volt Tesla coil he built**



**Tina**, was marks girlfriend for fifteen years. She lived here with us and until she died of cancer. You will see she is still here and is a very powerful spirit, always doing nice things for us.

**Kris**, she is our wonderful friend who has lived in the cottage in the backyard since we bought this house. She takes care of everyone in the house. We would not be where we are today without her help with fixing this house up. We love her.

**Isaias**, he has lived in the garage bedroom since we bought this house. He is a sweet Guatemalan man who works hard in the lawn care business. This poor guy, you will see that he has put up with almost constant abuse from the monkeys and other spirits, a brave man.

**Lorraine**, has been our friend for a couple years before buying this house. When it was ready, she, her husband and their two chihuahua dogs, Jaeger and Quito moved in. Lorraine had so much awful things done to her by these damn spirits and monkeys, especially the creepy looking one we call Charlie. She was very brave putting up with all this abuse. I don't know how she did not run out screaming I'm moving out. They were in the bedroom across from me until some years later they moved out and Tim moved in.

**Tim**, when he moved in, he told me that he is a religious Christian man and he thought these entities would not bother him, that he would rebuke them, well he as wrong. He also had many mean, or scary experiences. I told him that I know a monkey lives his closet because just before he moved in while cleaning the room it had a temper tantrum and growled at me. he found out this is true. he is in his sixties, on disability from his lungs and bad back.

**James**, lived in the Florida room that we had cut in half to make a rental bedroom. He was in his sixties and lived on his social security. He was not a well man but drank his beer every day. This room opens into the kitchen and outside. He had many nasty occurrences with spirits and monkeys. He stayed for some years and when he moved back to North Carolina Tom moved in.

**Tom**, lived in this Florida room bedroom and had a few encounters with spirits and monkeys. We thought that this was because his big dog lived with him.

When he moved out William moved in.

**William**, this nice helpful man is still living with us, thank God in the Florida room. He lives on social security and in pretty good health. He is very helpful around the house and a sweet caring friend. He also has put up with many encounters that you will read about. He has heard a monkey in his bedroom making the WHO, WHO, WHO, Who, sound. I had him make that sound, and it is the same one other have heard.

**Nelson**, is William's nephew that comes to visit occasionally. He has had some experiences while being here. He and his family live a few blocks away. They have also had two experiences with monkeys, so we know they not just on my property.

**Kerrie**, has been a close friend for 25 years. She has had some occurrences happen while visiting me. She told me many years ago, not far from here, while driving she hit a Big Foot, but it disappeared.

**There have been six more renters that had paranormal encounters here, but I am no longer in contact with them. There are always seven to eight adults living here. As you see, we are all sickly and elderly. No one is on illegal drugs or is nasty drunks.**

**There have not been young renters here because they do not fit in. I make the rent here cheaper than others because they all live on a fixed income, and I care about them. This way, they can have money to live on through the month. I believe this is partly why they stay no matter what awful scary paranormal thing happens to them. I only have male renters because they don't get as scared as women. My renters are all loved and have tons of free food from the food banks. I wish we could all live here without being attacked or frightened.**

## **Chapter 2. Over 450 now, Paranormal Occurrences In My House.**

**I know what you are about to read seems fake, but I assure you 12 people are not lying.**

Oct 2, 2013, these paranormal encounters are going to start from the first day of construction before I moved in. The first time something happened was the day after we had a major trimming of a big tree in the backyard. Kris and Tina were sitting on the back porch. It was around 5:30 pm, just before dark. Kris saw something out of the corner of her eye. She turned her head quickly to see a pitch-black looking energy that resembled a monkey or gorilla under the tree. It stood about 4 ft tall. It took off running fast toward the front of my house. She said it was hunched over, long arms and ran like a gorilla. Tina had seen it also. For Kris, it was her first paranormal experience but not for Tina. Needless to say, they were extremely scared when they came in from the porch to tell Mark and I about it.

Oct 3, 2013, When Kris and Tina started telling Mark and me what had happened Mark said OK well, I will tell you what had happened to me. He said I had been keeping it from you because I did not want you scared. I said Just tell me. He said I have seen it in my bedroom three times. For the past two mornings when I have woken up, still in bed around 6 a.m. a black cloud of energy floated into my bedroom and then suddenly disappeared. Mark said both times he had a horrible smell to it. He said like it was a man with very bad body odor not like a dead smell. He said it was 4ft tall also. He said then when he was in the house alone, he saw it float down the hallway into his bedroom and disappeared. Amazing they said, it was 4feet tall? Is this the same gorilla looking thing, can it shapeshift, come in and out of my house whenever it wants? How creepy is this, we were scared, we wondered if it would hurt us. Why was it here, what did it want?

Oct 4, 2013, the next morning Kris, and I went to the convenience store, and we were talking about what had happened still being very freaked out. I said to Kris are you going to tell your friend about it and Kris said: "NO, she would not believe me". A man in the next aisle had been listening to us and said, " I believe you" Is it 4ft tall and black? We said yes. We had not mentioned that. Do you live over in that neighborhood he asked? yes, we do I answered. He said I have seen it. He said he was outside his house about a month ago and saw this black energy, 4ft tall running across his yard. He said he thought it was a weird looking black dog but was not a dog. He said it scared him. So, we know it is not just from my house, but it runs the neighborhood.

Oct 11, 2013, after this experience, something happened about a week later. We did not think it was related to that stinky monkey thing but to a nice event from a sweet spirit. Something fell out of the air and onto marks head, slid down his neck, hit his calf and then onto the floor. Mark was standing in the doorway between the living room and hallway. He was standing there talking to me. I was sitting on a chair listening to him. All the sudden he is rubbing his head and twirling around saying' What was that? what was that? ". I'm sitting there watching him and saying what's wrong with you? He says something hit my head and slid down my back and as he told me he looks on the floor and pulls up a silver chain necklace. He was very upset he did not know what was going on. He held the chain out and asked me if this was mine. I said no I've never seen it. We called Tina and Kris to come to the living room right away. He asked them if this was either of theirs. Kris said in a very loud voice. What the hell!!!! How did you get that she asked?

She said she lost that chain in the Florida Keys a couple months ago. She had thought that a woman had stolen it from her. She asked if there was a pendant with it. Mark said no and explained it came right through the roof, ceiling or the air and landed on his head. Needless to say, we were all in awe. Kris said I can prove it is mine. I bet you there is a bit mark on the

clasp because in the Keyes I had to bite the clasp closed she said. We looked and sure enough there it was so we gave it to her. Kris just could not believe it. I told Kris to take it this way, that it was a gift from a sweet spirit. A spirit who is letting you know you are protected in this house. Possibly a deceased relative, your spirit guide, or an angel. This was not that Gorilla looking spirit. She wanted to leave and never come back into this house. This was the first time in her life she had had a paranormal event happened to her and now twice within a week. She decided to stay for a month and help fix up the house.

Oct 18, 2013, I was waiting in line on my cell phone, waiting for a person to answer. They had the music playing in the background. I had put my cell on speaker and was holding it in my hand and all the sudden I heard a soft women voice whisper from my phone. I paid no attention until I heard it again and it freaked me out. I ran out to the porch where mark, Tina and Kris were smoking. I held my cell out and said "LISTEN" They heard I was in line waiting for someone to answer my call. All the sudden that soft voice whispered through the speaker of my cell phone. We could not make out what the sentence was, but their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Then another sentence again to garbled to make it out but this scared them so much they ran out the screen door yelling "OH my goosebumps" I was giggling but scared and excited at the same time. They came back in and sat back down. I said, " Listen to her, this dead woman is trying to communicate with us." So, every 5 to 10 seconds she would try to say something. I told her we cannot make out what you are saying, try to say it more clearly. We asked her if she was dead and as clear as a bell she said " Yes, I am dead" Then mark asked her how much time do we have? Clear as a bell she said " Not Long" soon after that the phone lost its connection and went dead. Then ten minutes later Mark had a phone call and as he was talking on his phone the ghost lady came through his phone with sentences that we could not make out but when we asked what she needs she went on with the longest three sentences. The phone went dead again, the woman who had called mark could hear the lady.

Oct 19, 2013, the next morning Mark, and Tina drove in their van to the store and turned the radio on. In five minutes while the radio was on the same soft voice came through the radio with her whispers. She was so loud they could not even hear the song that was playing. They got scared and immediately turned off the radio. She desperately wants to come through and talk to us. I asked my friend who is a psychic and believes it is a woman who is connected to this property but believes she is trying to warn me of something. The house was built in 1976 so I suppose it could be a woman who had died possibly. I will do some research on the property. I will also get a recorder to see if I can capture her voice and video.

Oct 20,2013, I took a photo of the big orb that came through my window with my cellphone. There are actually three consecutive photos, but I am only showing you this close up of it. I was sitting in my chair next to the window. I had my cellphone in my hand and saw something white streak across the room. I took many photos then I saw this large orb. When I cropped and zoomed in you can see it has some white stringy plasma around the top. The two other photos also show this. It was nighttime and my overhead light was on. I wish I knew who it was or what it was. It came though my bedroom window and into my room.



Oct 20, 2013, On the second night at 8:30 pm Tina was watching Tv in bed sitting right next to the window. She saw something very quickly run up to her window, peak in and runoff, then 20 minutes later it did the same thing, and it was black. She said it was that same black thing she saw under the tree. She slept in my bedroom that night because she was scared but around

4:30 a.m. she woke up and saw that black energy float by my room and into Mark and her bedroom. She got up and turn the light on in her room but saw nothing.

Nov 1, 2013, this morning I woke up to a female monkey ramming my head into her crotch. She jumped on my bed, sat down, spread her legs, took her hands, and placed them on both sides of my head. I was laying on my back while she rammed the side of my head into her crotch, back and forth. I could tell it was a female because there were no genitals. She was fat and was about 4 ft tall.

I started in my head to scream to God for help. Then I screamed a second time in my head louder and the third time even louder, then she stopped. I sat up and she was gone, this scared the hell out of me. For the first time I realized that if I scream loud enough God will help me, a great revelation.

The next day I smudged with the herb Sage smoke every corner of every room while saying prayers to release it. Also, so that no negative energies are not allowed in the house, but it not work.

Dec 10, 2013, Mark told me he saw a white mist floating around his bedroom sometimes. Later that same day Tina had seen a half a dollar size bright green orb rush from one side of the porch to another. Later that night I caught this green orb, so what is it?



Dec 13, 2013, I watched a white orb in my bedroom fly around the room, and as it flew in front of the Tv screen, it created a streak of static EMF field that disrupted what was on my flat screen. It was about 2 inches in diameter, but I believe it was a spirit guide or my deceased mother protecting me. This disruption to the Tv proves that orbs have an electromagnetic field.

Dec 14, 2013, the other night just as I turned the light out and crawled into bed, I heard three knocks on my door. I yelled to come in. I repeated it without response, so I opened the door, and no one was there. I thought, "Oh, I just let a ghost in my bedroom." I went back to bed and slept on my right side for the night. In the morning, I was walking my dog in the park with a friend. Suddenly I had a burning pain in the back of my knee. I asked my friend to look and see why I had pain there. He said it was a weird-looking scratch on the back of my knee. I said it was burning the inside of my whole knee. I could not figure out why at that moment. When I got to take a look, it was a scratch across my knee as if it was done while I was asleep on right my side. It was scratched that way, not down my calf. It took about 20 minutes for the pain to stop. I'm sure it was that ghost last night that knocked on my door and scratched me. But why did it not start to burn hours later? This ghost crap is starting to get to me. This is very upsetting to be physically attacked again.

On Dec 16, 2013, the other night, Mark was on the toilet. It was around 11:00 p.m. when I heard him scream in fear. I run to him to see what is wrong. He told me that he had been punched hard on the right side of his back. He was in tears, saying I can't take this much longer. I got so angry at this incident. The punch must have come through the bathroom wall because the toilet is up against it. Nasty monkey, I don't think a human ghost would have been this mean.

Dec 21, 2013, our friend Lorraine, her husband Georgi, their two chihuahua dogs, Jager and Quito moved into the bedroom across from me. I was very happy about them being here. I loved them all very much and this made me feel safer. They had been hearing about the paranormal stuff that has been happening, they were not worried about it.

The next day she was tapped on her shoulder while in bed watching television with her s. She came to the porch to tell us what had happened. We said Well it hasn't taken long for these spirits to start with you.

Dec 28, 2013, she told me that the five religious crosses on the dresser keeps being moved and even turned upside down. I asked, Mark and kris why would a monkey do this? They can't know religion. Maybe it is a human ghost, but to turn the crossed upside down is very concerning. Is this some kind of message? I had wondered since we moved in if there had been satanic worshipping here. This would be awful and would want to make me leave. Now I am worried for Lorraine and her family.

Dec 29, 2013, at sunrise I was in the backyard snapping photos for no reason. When I looked at them, I was surprised and freaked out that there is another green neon spirit flying around the backside of the porch windows. Comparing it to the surroundings of the porch window and the table it was near, it looked like it would be about six inched high x twelve inches long because of the two tails. What is it?



Dec 30, 2013, we must have had a visit from Curtis, who was my fiancé in Milwaukee 2 years ago. He had died in the car's back seat as we went over the Rocky Mountains from a collapsed lung. I have stayed in contact with him since through a medium, so I know he is around me often. Mark and Tina came into my bedroom all excited. They showed me a magic marker and said this was found on the floor, right in front of their bed this morning. Mark said I believe Curtis left this to show us that he is with us. I asked what do you mean? Mark said that this marker pen is from Milwaukee, and he had not seen it the whole time we have been back these last two years. There was no way it was in their bedroom or anywhere they knew, but it came out of thin air. He left it for me because I would be the only person to recognize it. Curtis is showing us that he knows we are here, and he is here protecting us. I held that pen in my hand all day, knowing Curtis had touched it from the other side. He manifested it for us. He has a big job protecting us from these monkeys.

Dec 31, 2013, Lorraine, and Georgi were sleeping on an air mattress in my bedroom because we had to work on their room. Around 3 am, she woke me up to tell me that she saw an orb looking into the room from outside the bedroom window. I told her it was ok and that we would check on this in the morning. She goes back to sleep when I hear Mark in the hallway bathroom. A minute later, I heard a big boom and a man moaning in the attic. I jump up and go into the hallway. Mark is there looking up toward the ceiling. We said to each other simultaneously, did you hear that. I said Yes, and I told him that there was a white orb outside the window looking into the room just before this happened.

To me, this orb felt like a peeping Tom, and I am sure it was the same man who moaned. The next night Mark took a couple of different-sized flashlights, went to my window outside, and tried to recreate this orb. Lorraine said the orb was bigger, we figured out the size of the orb was about 6 inches in diameter and the light was stronger, so nothing matched it. The next day I told Lorraine and Mark that maybe it was not a ghost man but one of those monkeys because it really did not sound like a human moan.

Jan 1, 2014, Kris one night went to sleep in my bedroom. I was not home that night. In the morning she was upset. She said that on the wall in my closet there was knocking on the wall. We have no squirrels or rats in the attic. I never heard that before. It was just playing with her.

Jan 5, 2014, the other night Tina was asleep, and Mark was sleeping on his stomach next to her. She felt the bed go down as if someone had sat on the bed next to her. She said she shot up and looked but no one was there. She could not wake Mark, so she slept in my room for the

rest of the night. On this same night Kris had the same experience but she sleeps on an air mattress, no one was in her room. She used her cell phone light to search the room. No one was in the room, but she swears someone sat on the bed

Jan 15, 2014, one afternoon Mark was in the bathroom again on the toilet when he heard the water flowing into the sink as if someone had turned on the faucet. He was alone in the bathroom but had left the bathroom door open. Tina was walking by at that moment he Mark said "Tina Look". Right when He said that the water had stopped flowing but there was not any water in the sink it was only the sound.

Jan 19, 2014, Tina again was touched by the spirit. She was laying down in bed on the side where marks sleep. She said that it grabbed her shoulder and pulled her up. She got very scared, stood up and came to my bedroom to tell me. Finally, I decided I needed to clear this thing out of my house. It was getting to disturbing. We needed peace and needed to feel safe. So, I smudged the whole house with the herb Sage and smoked every corner of every room while saying prayers to release all spirits in the house. I asked them to go to the light. Also said that no negative energies are not allowed in the house and must leave now. It did not work.

Feb 15, 2014, at least ten times over this period of months that we were harassed by this thing that my phone calls got disrupted. I mean that I would be talking to someone on the phone and this thing would make deep growling, garbling sounds, and heavy breathing into the phone, right next to my ear. The people on the other end of the phone always heard this and got freaked out as well as I did

March 3, 2014, things were quiet for a while until my friend Terry moves into my one of my rental rooms. The first day, he was in bed about to fall asleep, that in-between state when all the sudden this mop bucket that was on the table flew off and it the wall a few feet away. It startled him; he came out to the porch to tell us. He was visibly upset by this experience. He said it had to be someone who could do that but there was no one in the room. Mark and I looked at each other like, "OH!! and, since then, he has knocking on his door, any time of the day or night, and he yells" come in" each time, no one is ever there. This has happened 4 times now within a three-week period.

March 19, 2014, one night Lorraine came out of her bathroom around 3 a.m. to go to the bathroom in the hallway. As she came out the door, to her right she saw a monkey looking creature go by the hallway into the dining room where there is a night light on. She said it walked in a creepy way but did not float. After she was done in the bathroom, she opened the door and saw the creature going into her bedroom where her husband was sleeping. She goes in and sees nothing, so she gets back in bed scared of course. When it walked into her room it looked back at her and they locked eyes. His eyes were yellow. Later that night she heard childlike music playing in the house which makes no sense at all. There are no children in this house. At 6:15 her husband is sitting on the chair next to the bed eating his breakfast watching Tv. Lorraine was just about to fall back to sleep, again that in between state and all the sudden her she was slapped by a hand on each side of her cheeks at the same time. She jumps up, asked her husband if he saw anything, he said NO. Her cheekbones and teeth on both sides of her face hurt for two days. Then that night at 7:30 p.m. she had one knock on her door, but no one was there. I asked her to explain what it looked like, and she said not a gorilla but like a chimpanzee monkey and it was about 4 feet tall and black.

March 22, 2014, Lorraine found Mark sitting on the sofa in the porch with his eyes bulging out and rolled back. He was gasping for air with his right hand around the front of his neck squeezing it. Lorraine tried to pull it off and she could not. She kept shaking him and nothing brought him back. She ran to my room and told me what is happening but the time I got to him

he was coming to. He did not know what had happened. But he did know he was not trying to strangle himself. Was he trying to pull the hand off a spirit who was joking him? We don't know for sure, but Mark was very shaken from the experience. He said his throat was sore from that and he must have been oxygen deprived because he made no sense for a while after that. One of the monkeys we believe was trying to kill him by strangulation.

March 30, 2014, I was on my cell phone talking to my girlfriend when a man's deep voice started coming through with garbling sounds. Then he starts breathing hard over into my phone. This voice was a human male, not a monkey. So, I hung up the phone. Spirits use the speaker to talk through, but this was creepy. Now the next experience for me was at 11:30 pm. I was getting ready for bed when three knocks were at my door. Knock, knock, knock, my lights are off, and I'm in bed. I yelled "Come in Come in" but I got no response. So, I got up, opened the door and no one was there. I asked everyone in the house, and no one had knocked on my door. This is the second time this has happened at my door. And this was the third time a spirit used my phone speaker to come through.

On March 31, 2014, Lorraine showed me her thigh with these horrible scratches that she woke up with. She said no way had she done it herself. They looked like two claw marks going down her thigh, about 3 inches long. We showed Mark her thigh, and Mark said look at this. He showed us his thigh, and he had one long scratch, about 3 inches long. It looked just like her scratch. And there was a small one in his hand.



April 1, 2014, I go to my spiritual girlfriend's house, who is giving me a message. She gave me a third eye-protective talisman to hang on my front door and a beautiful cross to hang around my neck. We chatted for a while about what was happening in my house, getting advice from her. I go home, and that night she calls me very upset. She said the show Ancient Aliens was about the devil and negative entities on Tv. She thought she had to call me so I could watch and hopefully learn something that could help me. She tried ten times to call my phone, and my number kept being blocked. She thought it was an entity in my house doing this, and I told her it was possible. She finally had to take the battery out. She had not had that happen before. She thought this entity might have heard her and seen her trying to help me get rid of it, so it would not let her call me. Then she could not find her remote control for the Tv. She looked for two hours, every square inch, and she said it disappeared into thin air. She had finally had to use an old remote control. I felt so bad getting her deeper into my problem. The next day she saged my house, and that night she saged her place while saying her prayers. So far, sage, holy water, and prayers do nothing to help.

June 10, 2014, the next incident was with my dog named Max was attacked by something evil. He is a large Papillon, a beautiful dog, and about 17 pounds. So, one morning around 6 am, he entered Mark and Tina's bedroom. They had been asleep when all of a sudden, he started screaming bloody murder. He was screaming from the top of his voice. He seemed to be in pain around his hindquarters, his body was shaking, and he was full of anxiety. We rushed him to the veterinarian as soon as they opened. They did all kinds of tests and said an animal had attacked him. Were we shocked, ATTACKED? By what? The doctor showed us that he had significant scratches on both hips and the top of his back near his rear. It looked as if something had grabbed him from behind. We said there was no way an animal in the house could have done this. My Princess is a little half Terrier, half Shitzu. The three other dogs in my house are Chihuahuas and were in their bedroom behind closed doors. It made no sense to any of us unless it was that monkey thing, even though it sounded unbelievable. Max went



home with an anxiety and a pain pill and slept all day by my side. Since that has happened, he will not be alone; he must be with someone at all times.

A few days later, I decided to call Diane, my pet psychic, and see if she could talk to Max and find out what had happened. I had to prevent this from happening again. So, we set up a reading, and she connects with him. I did not tell her anything about what happened, and I just wanted Max to talk to her. She said he told her he was scared, but she had him calm down. He told her something came through the back porch screen door where he was lying. It chased him through the house and into my bedroom. He said it grabbed his hips when he jumped through the window into my room. He said it hurt him. She asked what did it look like? He said it was big, black hair and had lots of teeth. I window, what window? Then I realized the doggy door that was made for my bedroom door was a window. Diane asked if I had a black cat or dog in the house. I said NO! There is no black animal in this house. She said she thought so, but she said it was this entity that chased him. I said we all thought it was. It was very upsetting to hear this and maddening it would terrify and hurt my dog. It is bad enough to attack us humans, but to attack a poor little dog is unacceptable. This craziness is getting too much. She said to give this monkey thing a name like Charlie because it may make him feel more comfortable with us. I did not feel comfortable giving it a name as if it was a friend. I just want it, all the spirits and monkeys, to go and stay away. However, we did start calling the creepy-looking chimp Charlie. Diane said then she connected briefly with a monkey, and it said that they have always been here and will never leave. Well, that was the first real communication that we have gotten.

July 3, 2014, one day, we started working on the garage wall and had Isaias move into Tina and Mark's bedroom until his garage bedroom was repaired. After a few nights of sleeping there, he woke up to being choked. He said a black shadow was on top of him, strangling him. It was holding down his knees and shoulder while choking his throat. He started throwing his arms around, screaming for it to get off him until it did and disappeared. After this, Isaias slept on the sofa in the dining room until his bedroom was ready. He did tell us that about six weeks ago, while he was sleeping, something grabbed and pulled his leg. I told him from now on, if something like this happens again, to tell me because I am documenting these paranormal occurrences.

When Georgie heard what happened to Isaias, he admitted that something had happened to him. He said while sleeping next to Lorraine, he also had been choked. He said he woke up because he could not breathe. As soon as he woke up, he fought off a black shadow. He did not tell Lorraine because he did not want her scared. I also told him to say to me anytime something weird happens.

On July 10, 2014, I was talking on the phone to an x renter who moved out after being here a month. I told him what had been happening. He said when he was sleeping one night, a black thing started to choke him, and he had to move his legs to stop it. He said he did not tell us because he did not want us to think he was crazy, but that is why he moved out and will not return. So now I see these entities are affecting my income; oh boy, this is not good, and it is pissing me off.

July 20, 2014, the other night, while Lorraine was sleeping on her side when she woke because she felt fingers walking up her arm. She saw nothing, but she said she knew it was that Charlie thing, and all night she felt like she was being watched. And then she told me that later that day, a plastic cup flipped over that was on her nightstand. She said there was no logical explanation for that to happen. She said the cup was standing up and in between other things on her table. Plus, Charlie moves things around on her table, like the ashtray.

August 2, 2014, this night, a black thing held me down in my bed. I was sleeping on my back when this darkness completely engulfed me. It was like it melted itself 2 feet all around me. This darkness pushed me into the bed while I was on my stomach. So, I struggled, which seemed like a very long time to move. Finally, I could turn to my side, then to my back. I took my knees up to my chest and placed my feet against it, and with all my strength, I pushed the darkness off me, then it disappeared. I know this sounds like I was dreaming, but I know 100 percent it was not. I felt this was happening to me. I have had this same black thing engulfing me about three times before this. One time it happened when I spent the night at my aunt's house 35 years ago. I think it follows me but why, what is this?

August 4, 2014, Isaias said he heard someone walking on the roof and all the sudden a mouse screaming as if it was being killed. His roof is over the garage, and it happened around 6 am as he was getting up for work. A couple hours later there was a knock at the front door. Georgie gets out of bed and opens the door but there was no one there. This door is right at where he heard the walking above. So, was Charlie eating a mouse? Max says he has lots of sharp teeth. Can it eat in this dimension? Why not, he attacks in this dimension.

August 4, 2014, It was about 6 am when Isaias heard someone walking on the roof while sitting under the carport in front of the garage. He was waiting for his boss to pick him up. Suddenly he hears a mouse screaming for its life as if it was being killed and eaten. I asked Isaias, do you mean you think a monkey was eating a flesh and blood creature. Are we in more danger than we thought? He answered that he did not know.

A couple of hours later, there was a knock at the front door. Georgie got out of bed and opened the door, but no one was there. This door is right next to his bedroom wall. So, was Charlie eating a mouse? Max says he has lots of sharp teeth. Can it eat in this dimension? Why not? He attacks in this dimension.

August 5, 2014, the next night, at around 11 pm, I turned everything off in my bedroom and closed my eyes for sleep. I soon heard a click sound around the foot of my bed. I thought that maybe it was nothing. The following morning, I turned the Tv on and saw no power going to it. I got up and turned the bathroom light on, and that came on, so I knew the house had power. I called Mark into my bedroom to see if he could get my Tv going. He looked around and moved the light switch upward, which is on my wall, right next to my bedroom door. This light switch is at the foot of my bed. When he clicked it up, the power to the Tv came on, and then I realized that that was the click sound I had heard last night at the end of my bed. When he clicked it up, the power came on.

So, was Charlie turning my switch off to mess with me? He knew it would upset me by my Tv not turning on. It is the first thing I do when I wake every morning. So how did he know that switch would do that? I never turned that off. So again, he was fucking with me.

August 25, 2014, I had a medium named Diane to come over to get a free session on my healing machine called the Energizer Health Tool. As soon as she walked into the house, she said Do you know there is something here? I said Yes. Do you see what it is? She said she had never seen anything like this before. She said it is ancient, never human, not an animal, demon, or alien. It has always been connected to your property and neighborhood. She tried to communicate with it, and it showed itself to her as a pigmy wearing a mask, and it was 4ft tall. It said it liked me and would not hurt me but did not like the others in the house. She said she knew it was not an actual pigmy but hid behind the mask from its real identity. She said you would not be able to get them out of your house or property that this is their land, not ours. She said it told her it liked the fans because where they are, it is hot. Then we got on another topic.

After she left, I told Mark what she had picked up. I told him it was interesting that this thing said it is hot where it is and likes the fan meaning it can feel the wind and temperature. We

know it can touch us and hurt us. As time goes by, you will see that they play, can have their feelings hurt, get angry, and we can hear them make their monkey voice, the WHO WHO WHO WHO like chimpanzees do.

Sept 10, 2014, Lorraine saw Charlie walking on the sidewalk. This late afternoon Lorraine and Georgi were walking back from my neighbor's house. When they got in front of my house, Lorraine pointed her finger straight ahead of her and excitedly said to Georgie, look, it's Charlie, don't you see him? He said no, I cannot see him. Charlie was walking on the sidewalk about 20 feet ahead of them. His back was toward them, and he did not turn around to look at them. She watched him walk on the sidewalk until he turned left and walked up to the two cars under the carport. She said he went in between them and disappeared. She was sure he was going into the house. Maybe through the garage, she did not know.

I asked her to go to the sidewalk with me and show me exactly where you were when you saw him and where he was. She walked in front of me to show me where he went, but she said he walked the same way she saw him that night when he walked across the hallway in the living room. She said the night we locked eyes, and he slapped my face. Lorraine showed me how he walked. She hunched her back, her arms outwards somewhat with fingers hanging downward. She said he had long, creepy-looking fingers and showed me how he walked. It is not like a human. Charlie raised his knees upward a bit while he walked. She could see he was thin, again with pointy ears. It had a black hairy coat and was about 4ft high. This incident gave me super goosebumps, but what a shame Georgi could not see him. Lorraine's brain is more in tune with seeing the monkeys, the supernatural. I told her that a chimpanzee does not have yellow eyes and pointy ears; she said she knew that, but it is still a chimp, she insists.

So, I thought, why did it have to make a left turn and come into my house? Why couldn't Charlie just keep on walking? I guess this kind of proves he does live on this property, but where was he coming from, another house full of people to harass? I think so.

October 2, 2014, Kris is living in a room in the backyard. She has woken up with bruises and scratches many times. Her things often get moved, and things disappear. One night she saw a monkey in her room reaching its long arm over the fireplace to take the corner piece of a tapestry that hangs on her wall for decoration. When he accomplished this task, he disappeared. She was frozen as she watched him do this. She told me that this corner had kept falling but could not understand how it could. Well, now she knows Charlie is messing with her. He must think it is funny. When she got back to sleep, she woke up with three claw scratches on the back right side of her shoulder. It is easy to see on the website.

October 16, 2014, I woke up, got dressed, and headed toward my opened bedroom door. I saw someone walk by my bedroom door wearing long dark pants. I said Hi Tina. Suddenly, I realized that is not Tina. Instantly I looked down the hallway, and no one was there. Tina was in her bedroom asleep. It means some spirit walked out of their bedroom and down the hallway. So, who was that?

Oct 17, 2014, Kris was in her room trying to sleep but never did get into a deep sleep because Charlie kept moving her hips. She yelled at him to stop, but he did not. She is getting used to the abuse from these monkeys. She does not seem to get so much anymore.

Nov 1, 2014, on this night, Isaias felt Charlie holding his legs down. He sees him stand up in front of the light when he fights him off. Then watches Charlie float out his door, which leads into the backyard. He said he saw the whole figure and said it was a monkey. I feel so bad for Isaias. Talk about taking abuse.

Nov 3, 2014, I was raped by a human male spirit. This night I was sleeping on my right side, which was around 2 am. I felt hands pull me down toward the end of the bed. Immediately a penis went right up into my vagina. My eyes opened wide, and I was paralyzed with fear. My knees were rolled up to my chest, and the room was dark and quiet. I then felt the penis slide almost all the way out and then pushed back into me. These strokes happened a few more times until I had an orgasm. Each stroke was exceptionally pleasurable. Right after that, I felt alone and slowly turned on my back, praying that I would not see what had been done to me. I prayed it was not a monkey but a male spirit. When I rolled on my back, I spread my legs wide open because the heat from my vagina was very extreme; it felt like fire. I was not very frightened because the experience was so very pleasurable. I mean to the point that it felt like it was the best sex I ever had. I know this sounds crazy, but that is how each stroke felt. My vagina was wet, proving to me I did have an orgasm. This orgasm felt like a thousand of them at once. So, was this so intense because of this energy coming from the other side? Is this why my heat was so intense?

I called my psychic, Margo, and she said it was a male ghost, not a monkey. I was so relieved to hear this. I never had this happen the rest of the time I lived here. I know this sounds crazy, but that's unfortunate. Before this happened, I always slept naked, but now I always wear a nightgown.

Nov 4, 2014, this afternoon, Kris sees a shadow man go by her opened screen door. She said it looked like a dark shadow in the shape of a man. It came from one side of the opened door to the other side as if it was going through the wooden fence as it passed her. It floated, did not walk. It had to have floated with its feet moving through the floor. It wanted to let her know he could do this in the middle of the day.

Nov 15, 2013, we have a new renter named James. He has moved into the Florida bedroom. We had finally taken this very large room and cut it in half to make a bedroom to rent out. This room you can come into it from the kitchen side, or you can come in through the door that opens into the backyard. This room is next to Isaias garage room. I told him the house was haunted, and he said it was ok; he had dealt with ghosts before. He is 65 years and a very nice man.

Nov 20, 2014, this night, James was sitting on his bed watching Tv when a black mass came through the French glass door on his right side and tried to strike him. He quickly blocked it by putting up his arm. He felt the impact on his wrist. Then 15 minutes later, it came from the left side out of the closet. This black shadow man tried to strike him again. He quickly raised his left arm and blocked it. Again, he felt the pain of the strike on his wrist. After this, he got up and went into the porch to tell Mark. He was distraught and shaken. Why would this black mass do this? He said it was about 2 feet in diameter and reached its arm to strike him. He had a bad bruise on each arm. He had only moved in a few nights ago but wanted to stay. Maybe it was a monkey again, and they do not like men and new people moving in. It has only been men that have been strangled.

Nov 23, 2014, one mid-morning, I was lying in bed watching Tv when I felt someone playing with the top of my hair. It has happened many times, so I feel it is my mom, so I ignore it, but this particular morning was different. I went to take a shower, I turned the water on, and I grabbed the shower head, then all the sudden a finger poked the small of my back. I immediately turned around but saw no one. I said out loud to stop it. I felt violated and very

creeped out. I finished my shower in record time, and now I'm always on edge. I don't know if that was a dead man or one of the monkeys, either way, it was a horrible experience.

Nov 27, 2014, this night, Isaias was sleeping in his garage bedroom when he got punched on the right side of his ribs. He had so much pain that morning that he could not go to work. I took a photo of the bruise. Mark and I have felt so bad we cannot stop the abuse, especially to Isaias. Then he told us it had happened again but did not want to tell us. He does not speak very good English, but enough to get by. He is from Guatemala, but he is the most vulnerable person here.

That same day Lorraine was sitting on sofa in the porch. It is about 1pm and underneath her there was something hitting upward from under the sofa. She immediately looked under but of course there was nothing as we expected. We think it was one of those stinking monkeys.

Dec 2, 2014, I am sound asleep, and it is about 3am. I wake up abruptly to a spirit calling my name. It was loud and clear, sounding like a pleasant women's voice that said "Mary". I said, who is that? "who's calling me?". I'm alone in my bedroom but heard no response.

Dec 9, 2014, about a week, goes by with nothing happening until last night around 11 pm. Mark, Tina, and Max, our dog, are in their bedroom. Their bedroom is right next to my bedroom. Mark starts to stir awake because he needs to go to the bathroom. Then he hears three knocks on their door. Max looks at the door and turns his head to look at Mark as if he was thinking, did you hear that? Marks got up and opened the door, but no one was there. Mark opened my door to ask if I had knocked on his door. I said, No, why? He explained what had happened. I said I saw no one pass by.

We had wondered why Max did not bark. He barks at every sound. I said I think this spirit was waiting for you to wake up before knocking. He said that makes sense," but how does the spirit know? I said it watches all of us all the time. And why knock on your door if it knows you can't see or hear it? This knocking on doors has happened many times over the years of living here, and it is always three knocks. When Mark told me what had happened, I could not go to sleep for a few hours. I lay in bed with my eyes at half-mast, scanning my room in case I see something. I should not do that, but I was creeped out.

Dec 12, 2014, A few days later, while sitting in the porch in the recliner, I felt three thumps coming up from underneath it. It was about 9 am when Isaias came in a few minutes later. I told him what had happened. He said it had happened to him while sitting on the recliner also. We pulled the recliner forward to look under it in case some animal got inside, but there was nothing. I reminded Isaias to tell me when anything weird had happened. I told Izah that it had happened to Lorraine a couple weeks ago while she was sitting on the sofa. So, what is this about? Why does this spirit do this? I don't just do not know why.

Dec 13, 2014, my deceased mom used a fire alarm to scare away a rat. This night, around 1:30 pm, I was woken by the sound of a rat scratching and gnawing on wood inside my bathroom. I heard it under my bathroom sink behind the cabinet door, about 6 feet away from my bed. So, I woke up Mark to help me with this. He checked out the sound and said it was in the wall, not under the sink. I said NO, NO, it's under there, I know it is, it's going to come out, and it could bite one of the dogs or me. I'm very upset now, and Mark says What do you want me to do? It's in the wall. I said I don't know you're the man. Now he is upset when all of a sudden, the smoke alarm goes Beep, Beep.

We stopped arguing immediately and said that's the smoke alarm on my table, right next to my bed. The rat stopped scratching also, and it must have run to the other side of the house because of the loud beeping. I picked up the alarm and told Mark that this alarm had never

gone off the whole time we had it. I picked it up and said MOM did it. Mom has never liked it when I get upset, or we argue. I knew she had set the alarm to scare the rat away and stop this upset. She has done things from her spirit world to help me stop being scared or upset over the many past years. So here she did it again. I pressed that button on the alarm to see how hard it was to do, and it takes a lot of strength to hit and hold that button down to make that beep, but she did it twice. Mark agreed that the button could not go on by itself. It was not a chirp sound like when a battery gets low but a loud beep. Here it is a week later, and it has not gone off. I thanked my mom, who has been in spirit form for 25 years. She is truly always with me, watching out for me. The things that she has done since she has been gone has really been astonishing. If you buy my other book called "From Hooker To Healer" you can read about all my hundreds of paranormal experiences throughout my whole life, until I bought this house.

Dec 16, 2014, Tina was sitting on the sofa, in the porch by herself. She said it was 10 pm, and she was watching Tv when she felt three taps on the back of her left shoulder blade. She said out loud to stop it. It did not happen again, but she said it really did scare her.

Dec 20, 2014, Mark came out to the porch and raised his shirt to show me a huge scratch and a weird bruise on his left side. It has to be a few inches long and slightly deep. Mark said he had no idea how a ghost or monkey could have done this. He sleeps every night all night on his belly. Getting scratched like this when you are asleep and vulnerable is a concern.



Dec 27, 2014, I had a sweet experience for a change. I was sleeping on my left side, right at the edge of my bed. It is about 6 am with the light coming in through my window. I was stirring awake, and as I was just barely opening my eyes, I saw a man ghost standing next to my bed. This man, who was not a shadow person, bent down and kissed my lips gently, softly. It was a quick, loving kiss. I could literally feel his lips press against mine. I found myself with puckered lips as I woke up completely wanting more. He disappeared almost immediately, but I saw him as whitish energy. He had black hair, I could see some facial features, but I did not recognize him. I was not scared by this experience, and I did not feel any threat. I hoped the next night I would get another kiss but nothing more. So, what does this mean? Is it a man spirit who has been in my house all along, some new man spirit, or a man that I knew? Is it the man who raped me? It could be because that was gentle, as was this kiss. I doubt I will ever know. I could not tell how tall he was, but I knew he was bending down from his waist to kiss me. Why did he do this? Is he lonely? As I wake, I see things from my third eye or clairvoyantly many times. They say this is the easiest time for seeing the other side.

Dec 30, 2014, Isaias came to the porch to show Mark and me his arm. He said, "Look at my arm". Oh my god!! What happened, I said? He said, "I don't know how I got this bruise, but I woke up with it. I said it looks like a fist hit your arm. He said I think Charlie did it while I was sleeping. I said Well, it's probable; otherwise, you would have felt a hit like that. I said, Charlie is a coward, that's why he attacks while we sleep, most of the time. Again, this makes mark and me so mad, and it scares me at the same time.



Dec 31, 2014, Mark, kris, and I are sitting in the porch at about 2 pm talking about what needs to be done next with house repairs. Kris quickly points to the backyard and says did you see that? We said No, What? A white orb about 4inches in diameter just shot from one end of the

property to the other. We are so used to this paranormal activity that we just returned to our conversation.

December sometime, I asked Charlie what he wanted for Christmas, and in my head, I heard "Balls." I said Ok, out loud, you will have a present to open under the xmas tree on December 25. So, I bought three balls that, when they rolled, they would light up. We all opened our presents on Xmas day, and everyone knew when I opened Charlie's present. We all rolled the balls around the house that day. My dogs were not interested in them; that was weird. The next day, Mark went into the guest hallway bathroom. When he opened the door to come out, one of those balls rolled and hit his ankle. He freaked out because there was no one in the hallway, and at this time, no one was in the house. When he told me, I said WOW, Charlie rolled one of the balls, cool. I just wanted him to be happy, so he would stop doing mean things to us.

About a month later kris was walking in the yard when a ball rolled up against her foot. She said no one was in the yard so we knew it was Charlie wanting to play. He is very childlike. He loves being playful and mischievous even if he doesn't mean to hurt.

Jan 2, 2015, today, Tina got diagnosed with stage 4 cancer that started in her lungs and eventually went all over her body. She had been a smoker her whole life since she was a teenager. She said she wanted to die in this house, not in the hospital. Mark has often told her he would try to make her wish come true. While she sleeps, she talks to people she says are her dead relatives. All her relatives have passed, and she is only 53 years old. The other day when she was asleep on the sofa in the porch, she had her arm up in the air with her fingers looking like she was holding a pen. She was writing in the air as if she was signing something or maybe signing her name. Maybe signing a spiritual contract that agrees to leave this body soon and join her family, who I believe is waiting for her.

She now is basically a body; her mind is gone. It is just a matter of time now. She almost died today. She went into a horrific seizure because her oxygen level dropped to 61. If Mark had not been there to put the oxygen in her nose, she surely would have died. I do worry about her dying in this house because I would not want her to be stuck here or some entity holding her here. I do not want to die in this house. I want to sell it and get the heck out.

Jan 3, 2015, I had a Catholic Priest come over today in hopes he could clear my house of monkeys and all negative entities. I had gone to the church a week earlier and talked to him about what had been happening in the house. I told him monkeys had attacked us, and we have many ghosts. So, he walked around the house, blessing it with prayers and holy water. He blessed everyone in the house and each room. He stopped when he walked around the backyard and came up to the screen door. I started to put my arm out in front of him to open the magnetic screen. He was holding his bible in his left hand, the holy water in his right hand. I was about to open the magnetic screen when we watched it open on its own. I mean, the screen opened inwards on its own so he could walk in. He walked through it and into the porch, with me behind him. We said nothing to each other about what had just happened. It was evident that an invisible spirit opened it for him. At that moment, he must have thought that the things I had told him could be true. He left immediately after that; however, his blessings did not help.

Jan 4, 2015, on this night, I was just about to fall asleep when a man's voice called my name, MARY, this was very clear, and it sounded like a man in-between his 20s to 40s coming from my right side. I said loudly; WHAT? I waited to hear a response, but there was none. So, who was that? Earlier this same night, I heard a man moan at 1:20 am, and this time Yoda, my Chihuahua, barked at it. Possibly this is the voice that called my name. Is the dead man who

moaned? Why is he moaning? Is he in pain or wants to scare whoever hears him? I was the only one to hear that moan. IT seems to come from the attic, over the attic.

Jan 5, 2015, this night, I was just about to fall asleep when I heard a spirit bump into the shelf right next to my bed. I ignored it and went to sleep. Every so often, I've heard this bump when a person accidentally bumps into it coming out of my bathroom, and it has a distinct sound. So did a spirit do this to scare me, or did the spirit or monkey accidentally bump into it. It had to have been solid enough to do it.

Jan 6, 2015, James, one morning, he tells me at about 2 am, he hears something heavy walking around in the attic. He said no way this was rats. I said I know, sometimes I hear like a man with boots on walking around on the roof or in the attic; I can't tell. Jan 16, 2015, Kris saw a shadow person walk by her screen door again yesterday afternoon around 4pm. This exact same thing happened a couple months ago. Why is this shadow man doing this? I can see doing it one time but to do it again is just mean. It loves to scare her.

Jan 16, 2015, Kris saw a shadow person walk by her screen door again yesterday afternoon around 4 pm. This same thing happened before. Why is this shadow man doing this? I can see doing it once, but doing it again is mean. It loves to scare her. My psychic, Margo, said it has an infatuation with her. I do not like this because I don't want it to think it can take her to its own dimension.

Jan 18, 2015, this morning, just after I woke up, I felt I needed to check my blood pressure. I reached in my drawer right next to me. It was not there, and it was gone. I had just used it before going to sleep. So, I got up, walked out to the porch, and asked Mark if he had seen it, and he said no. A few minutes later, he went into my bedroom, looked in my drawer, and saw it was not there. He took the small flashlight out of the same drawer and searched under the bed, the closet, just all over.

He looked twice in my drawer, but it was not there. So, Kris said it must be in my car, so she went to my room to get my key, and there it was. She said it was right there in the middle of the drawer. She said how could you miss it? We told her it was not there. Mark said the ghost took it to mess with us and then made it reappear. I said that was a nasty thing to do, knowing I needed to check my pressure. This made me angry because now it is messing with my health. How do they do they make something disappear and then reappear? We had it happen in Mark's house, in the camper, and now in this house.

Jan 25, 2015, Izah said last night, he was sleeping in the recliner all night. It has become common for him to sleep here because he is too scared to be alone in his garage bedroom. He said his left leg was pushed up in the air in the middle of the night. He told me the same thing had happened a while ago while sleeping in his bed. This same night he felt three taps on the recliner, which had happened twice. That's like someone is going Hey Hey, wake up. Then again, a black mass jumped on his chest while sitting in the recliner that gave him pain until he wrestled with it and pushed it off. While he was telling me, the anguish on his face was so pitiful. The next night the screen door slams shut, startling him awake. He got up to look, but no one was there.

Jan 28, 2015, it was 5 am, and I was asleep. I heard a man's voice trying to talk to me, but it was garbled. He had repeated what he was trying to say to me three times in a row. I opened my eyes and had a strong smell of burning rubber. I sat up and kept smelling it, so I got up and walked through the house, thinking maybe something was on fire but knowing that would have been a different smell. They say a demon smells like sulfur which I have not smelt in this house. Soon I went back to bed thinking, Oh god! I know that was a spirit surrounding me trying to say something. I went back to sleep. I told everyone a couple of hours later, but no



one knew anything about it until I told James. He said he was sitting outside in the backyard last night, and it was about midnight. He said from the east, the smell of burning rubber surrounded him for about 20 seconds, then it disappeared. He said he got up and walked around the house. He looked inside also but did not smell it again. He said because he was a car mechanic, he equated it to the smell of a burning belt on a car. I said I knew it was a spirit because of the voice I heard coming from the smell. It means this spirit or stinky monkey visited you too. He said I think your right because of all the weird things that happens here.

On Jan 31, 2015, Lorraine said she had heard knocking on my door last night. The knocking went on five times; no one was there when I finally answered the door. I found this interesting because whenever anyone heard knocking on their bedroom door, it had always been three knocks.

Feb 20, 2015, this night, Mark, Kris, and I were chatting in the porch, just before sunset. Kris was facing the porch door, which goes into the side yard when suddenly she jumped up and said, " Did you see that? She said I just saw a gorilla run by the door toward the backyard, and I felt it was angry. Mark and I were like WHAT? She started to shake she got so scared. She said it was silver greyish this time, not black like the other one was. We asked her how do you know it was mad? She said she did not know how, just that she felt it. It ran on its hunches about a couple of feet away from me because I'm sitting right by the screen door, but I heard nothing. I was facing Mark, not toward the door. I said do you realize if it kept running in that straight line, it would go right into your room. Remember, her room is in the backyard. She said, "Oh, thanks for telling me that."

Now I am scared to go to my bedroom tonight because I sleep alone except for my dogs. Remember, Kris and Tina saw that black gorilla running on its hunches on the first day she moved in. I am happy I have never seen it, but now I wonder if it is a Big Foot that moves in between dimensions.

Feb 28, 2015, this night, a spirit sat on the edge of my bed. It was around 11 pm, I had just gotten into bed, and I turned the Tv and light off to sleep. I was lying on my right side when a couple of minutes later, I felt the corner of the bed go down as if a person's butt sat down with a weight of a human. I was too scared to look around to see who or what it was, so I just lay frozen. After a few moments, I took my foot and moved it back toward the spirit and felt nothing, but then I heard a fist hit my shelf above my head as if to say, hey, look at me, but I wouldn't. I then felt the spirit get off the bed, and the corner returned to normal. My psychic, Margo, said it was my mom. I was happy to hear this was her and not a monkey.

March 1, 2015, Mark, kris and I are sitting in the porch at about 3pm talking about how soon we will know if Kris has ovarian cancer. Kris is speaking then she quickly points to the backyard and said Did you see that? We said No, What? A white orb about 4inches in diameter just shot from one of the property to the other. We are so use to this type of paranormal activity we just went back to our conversation.

March 1, 2015, Mark, Kris, and I are sitting in the porch at about 3 pm talking about the house. Kris is speaking when she stands up and points to the backyard, saying Did you see that? We said no; what did you see? She said a white orb about 4inches in diameter just shot from one

side of the property to the other. So, in other words, coming from the far side to our end, where we were. We are so used to this paranormal activity that we just returned to our conversation.

March 13, 2015, Lorraine, while still awake, saw a line of people walking from left to right at the end of her bed. They were male and female dressed in old-style clothes, like back in the late 1800's. She said this lasted a few minutes, then they disappeared. These spirits, she said, did not scare her. Next night she saw a man with a top hat and trench coat walk by her bed. This man was scary to her but disappeared quickly also. She said she thinks she was seeing into a past life.

March 10, 2015. Jeff, who we had just met, moved into the room that used to be our dining room. We turned it into a room for extra income. On his first night, Jeff sang some songs while playing his guitar. We enjoyed this, thought he was cool, and was looking forward to having him stay. His first night he came to kris and me and asked if anyone went into his bedroom, took his guitar out of its stand, and placed it on the floor. He said in order to take the guitar out of the stand, the wing nuts have to be turned. Kris and I looked at each other and thought the same thing, Charlie. We knew it was no one who lived here, and no one had ever stolen anything from anyone in the house. We told him the house is haunted, and we have a mischief monkey that messes with us all, and his name is Charlie. He looked at us like we were crazy but said OK.

I told Mark and kris that Charlie must have heard Jeff sing and watched how he played with his guitar. It means that he was curious enough to try to do the same. It shows intelligence and wants to learn, which is amazing.

The following day, he told us that something kept pulling the strings all night long, making a ting, ting noise. He said he had a small light on but saw no one doing it. Then he told us that in the middle of the night, he said a black mass jumped on top of him and tried to suck him upwards. He said he fought it off and eventually went to sleep. This was mean of Charlie to do this to Jeff, but it was the first time a man said it was sucking him upward and not the usual of being strangled. Needless to say, he left as soon as his mouth was up.

April 15, 2015, I went outside at night to enjoy it while sitting at the table. I was facing the porch and could see Mark. I thought how lucky I was to have this house when suddenly my thoughts went to Charlie. Fear started to come into my thoughts that I was outside alone, and I felt uncomfortable and vulnerable to an attack. Moments later I got slapped on the back of my neck. My hair was up in a bun, so I felt a cold, wet hand. I got up, turned around, saw no one but loudly and angrily yelled, " Thanks Charlie, when can I ever enjoy my backyard" and I stomped off and into the porch to tell Mark what happened. The whole time I have owned this house, I rarely can enjoy my backyard day or night, thanks to all the spirits.

May 3, 2015. Mark told me he saw a black mass flying from one side of the porch to the other, but as it flew passed the Tv, it was solid.

May 5, 2015, this afternoon, I was lying on my bed watching Tv when a white orb flew a couple of inches in front of the screen. As it did, it left a trail of white static on the screen. It was about 3 inches round and moved quickly across my screen, then disappeared. This means this orb

has to have an electromagnetic field to disrupt the Tv. WOW, very cool, I thought. Proof of life because all life has an electromagnetic field.

May 6, 2015, the next afternoon, I was sitting on my bed when I saw the same-size orb move by the opposite side of my bed. It was white, and it moved slowly until it quickly disappeared. I hope it is my mom.

May 30, 2015, this next paranormal event is very hard to write about because I saw a demon in the corner of my bedroom. This early morning while I was asleep, I was having an ordinary dream when my whole existence suddenly went white. I know I was lying on my right side and, in my dream, if it really was a dream, a stereotypical demon appeared in the corner of my room by my window. I felt paralyzed, scared, and confused. Then I heard a voice going in my left ear repeating the words demon. It was a woman's voice warning me. She said demon, demon, demon, demon. I suddenly sat up in fear. It was daylight morning now, but what the heck had just happened. I have never in my life experienced anything like this. I felt it was a real demon that showed my soul that it could take me over if it wanted. It was tall, about 7ft, with horns that went upwards. I could only see the top half of him. This vision I'll call it, lasted about 20 seconds, I think. Who was that woman's spirit voice repeatedly saying the word demon? I felt that she was warning me and wanted me to wake up. Or could it have been me, my soul, my subconscious doing this to wake me up? I won't ever know, but I think it was a kind spirit. I do not like writing about this or even thinking about it. Maybe it came through one of the portals. I just don't want to experience this again. How could it take my whole soul and create all white in it? I believe wholeheartedly it was real, not a dream. I got to get out of this house.

June 16, 2015, a demon bit my little toe. I was dreaming when I saw myself sleeping on my bed. I could see my room with the light from the Tv on. Suddenly I see that my bedroom door was open, which is always closed when I sleep. I then saw this small tan-colored thing walk in on four legs toward the left side of my bed, the side where I sleep. I can't really explain what it looks like even though I see it clearly right now in my mind as I write this. It then stood on its two hind legs and grabbed my pinky toe on my left foot with its mouth. It bit down, and in this dream, if it was a dream, I found myself screaming and felt so much pain that the small of my back raised upward in pain, a few inches off the bed. I felt it as the most extreme pain I have ever had in my entire life. I knew I was screaming so loud that everyone in the house should have heard it, but no one came running. This pain was going on for several seconds when I heard the toilet seat slamming down to the left, making a loud sound. This loud sound startled me, and I woke up, thank God! I was very upset. These last two dreams of a demon were awful and were the worst dreams I have ever had. However, how did the toilet seat slam down at the moment of my extreme pain? I knew the toilet seat was not up.

I slept alone, and there was no male in my bathroom to leave the seat up. Did my screaming by way of telekinesis, my energy, slam it down even while I was not awake? Did my mom pull it up and then slam it down to wake me? My mom, since she has passed on, watches my dreams. When she sees something is wrong, she wakes me up, so I thought it was her again and thanked her. For example, I was having a nightmare when my mom suddenly showed me a giant 2-foot chocolate chip cookie and asked if I wanted it. She had done this in my other nightmares. So, I am pretty sure she saved me because my blood pressure is always extremely high when she wakes me, with my heart pounding hard and fast. She wants me to calm down and not end up with a heart attack. Thank you, mom. I love you.

Okay, what are these two demon things, and why are they bothering me? To me, these are real demons and not nightmares but real experiences. Are they coming through the portals? I wish I could close them, but where exactly are they and how?

On June 17, 2015, Tina was sitting in the back porch, watching Tv. Around 10:30 p.m., she saw a 6ft tall black shadow man that started to float from the other side of the living room towards her. There are two sliding glass doors that separate the porch from the living room. It moved slowly toward her, and as it got closer, she saw it was wearing a black cloak, and its face was black. She said it looked like Darth Vader. It floated through the sliding glass door, then made a sharp left turn while in the porch, a foot away from her, and went through the porch screen door while it was closed. She said she was so scared that she froze. I asked if it was holding anything in its hands, and she said "no." This same thing happened twice to her within a week. The second time was around midnight. Mark, Kris, and I said to each other that it sounds like the Grimm Reaper but not carrying the sickle. Is it appearing to her because she had been diagnosed with lung cancer and will die soon? Is he coming for her? Why can she see him?

June 18, 2015, I saw Jesus. It was around 10 am, and I was sitting on my bed. I am facing my opened bedroom door so that I can watch Tv. All of a sudden, I saw Jesus walk by my door from Tina's and Mark's bedroom, in the hallway toward the living room. I was stunned. He did not turn his head to look at me but only looked forward. He was wearing sandals and a white robe. He had shoulder-length brown hair and looked like the stereotypical pictures of him. I jumped off the bed to look in the hallway, but he was gone. An hour later, I received an email from a girlfriend who is very metaphysical. This email she sent out too many people. It said Jesus visited your home today, and you have been blessed. I freaked out and called her to say that is exactly what happened today, and this confirmed that I saw him. WOW, Amazing! So, I think, ok, why was he here, and for what reason. I never found out, but it was a blessing.

On June 19, 2015, I heard footsteps walking down the hallway toward my bedroom. It was just after I woke. It sounded like heavy footsteps, which prompted me to see who it was, but no one was there. Scary!

On June 20, 2015, Isaias told us that a monkey got on top of him again last night and strangled him. So, for the next few days, he could not swallow. He could only eat soft food. He said he was also hit in the liver and showed us a big bruise. I am so tired of him being abused. These monkeys and spirit people pick on him so much, because he is the most vulnerable in this house. It really pisses me off.

June 26, 2015, a ghost man used Tom's phone to say "GETOUT". I have a male friend that is kinda like a boyfriend. I often see him at his house, and sometimes he comes here to visit but not to stay overnight. One day I saw that a voice message was left on my phone. The message was in a deep man's voice saying, GET OUT!

I called him and asked him what this was about. He said he did not call me, but I said the phone showed it came from your phone number. So, he and his son came over and listened to the message. They were together when the message was left. They both were truly upset. They both said they were busy working on the sailboat and did not call me. It would not make sense to call me in my own house to say for me to get out. Then I realized that this male ghost did it. This message was for Thomas, not for me. I called my psychic Margo, and she said this dead guy does not want Thomas or any man around me, that he wants me for himself. WOW, did this freak me out. Thomas agreed that this was from the dead man he had heard about, but how did he use Thomas's phone to call me. Thomas was about ten miles away at that time. So, this dead guy somehow went to his boat and dialed his phone to leave a message for

Thomas to "Get Out". Margo said this is the same male spirit that had sex with me without my consent, meaning raped me. I hate saying the word "Rape" because it was so pleasurable, but if a dead stood in front of me and asked me if he could screw me, I would yell no way in hell and run, right.

I want to tell you something personal. In the 1980's, when I turned 25 years old, I worked as a prostitute for a few years in an escort service in Miami Fla. I also made money doing this while Mark and I traveled the country. When I was 28, we got to Nevada, and I worked in a very haunted brothel for six months. After that we came to home Melbourne Fla and started a handyman service that we did for many years. I am telling you this because having sex with all these men that I had been alone with, men I did not know, none of them had ever hurt me or been rude to me in anyway. So, I am telling you this because this male spirit who raped me has been the only male to have sex with me without my consent.

In my book "From Hooker To Healer" has hundreds of my true paranormal experiences from a child up until I bought this house. So basically, this book you are reading is a part 2 of my experiences. I pray after I sell this house that the next house, I can finally live without any spirit people, dead animals, demons, and sticking dead monkey ghosts. I long to live without fear in my own home. Still my dead relatives, spirit friends, my spirit guides, and my own animals will always be welcomed.

July 12, 2015, Kris, and I placed a video camera that would alert me if there was movement in the bedroom across from me. This was for evidence of what is in there. Two orbs flew around the bedroom the first night, but the system did not save it. I was happy about seeing the orbs, but it freaked me out seeing these orbs, spirit people, monkeys, or who knows what they were. I did not want to see the video again anyway, just too scary plus the device stopped working.

July 30, 2015, a man said my name just before falling asleep. After that, I could not sleep because it scared me. So, who is this male, and why does he watch me in my bedroom?

August 4, 2015, last night Kris woke up in the middle of the night because someone moved her as if to say move over.

Sept 2, 2015, it was about 3 am, Isaias said, when he stirred awake to go to the bathroom. He struggled to move because of back pain. He was sitting on the edge of the bed when a shadow man standing by his closed-door reached his arm out to him as if to say, take my arm, I will help you up. It scared him, and this shadow man disappeared. I told him I loved that because it showed he was being nice and caring to you.

Sept 15, 2015, Mark, and Isaias heard a loud bang in the porch where they were sitting while watching Marks Tv. They looked around, but there was no reason for it. Did it come from another dimension? I think so.

Oct 3, 2015, James saw a 4ft white mist in Florida room quickly move from one side of the room to the other then it disappeared, who was that?

Nov 15, 2015, Kris saw another 6ft black shadow man walk by her room twice this afternoon. I guess he does not care of she sees him, but she only does in the daytime. She worries that someday he might come inside her room, I don't blame her.

Dec 1, 2015, Lorraine, and I were in the Florida room. We were standing near the washing machine when the amour cabinet door suddenly opened slowly, just like in a scary movie. We both watched this happen, then we looked at each other with fear, and I said, "Let's get out of here. " We ran back into the kitchen screaming with goosebumps. That door has never opened on its own, and it did so when we were there. A coincidence or on purpose, I think you know,

but we don't know who did that, a spirit, or a monkey, and to purposely scare us, it must have laughed as we ran out.

Dec 30, 2015, Kerri, and I were in my bedroom one afternoon. We were talking when suddenly a voice that sounded like mine came from where I had been sitting. We looked at each other, and I asked her, did you say that? We each said no. We knew the sentence came from the chair area, which was about 5 feet from us. It just mimicked my sentence and sounded exactly like my voice. Kerrie and I could not remember what it said because we were stunned and creeped out. Who was sitting in the chair playing with us? What kind of a spirit would mimic me?

Jan 1, 2016, on this day, two ghost hunter girls were coming over to close the portals. And about 15 minutes before they arrived, Mark was sitting in the porch when he saw 6ft black figure run across the backyard to hide behind a tree. We figured it was a monkey knowing what was coming. It is creepy because they have shown they know our future and understand our language.

These women stayed for a couple of hours going through the house and the backyard with their sage and whatever else they had, trying to close the portals, not to get rid of the monkeys.

Unfortunately, nothing ever changed.

Jan 5, Feb 10, 2016, this morning at about 7 am, I was in the kitchen making my coffee when I heard a male voice behind me say, " Hey Ya." I turned around, but no one was there. So, I went through the house, and everyone was in bed asleep.

March 12, 2016, this morning, Mark, Kris, Isaias, and I were sitting on the porch chatting when Mark said Hey, Tina wouldn't like that, jokingly when all of a sudden, the trash can turned on its side, all by itself. It is on the other side of the porch so that no one could have turned it over. It's about 18 inches high and plastic. When it turned over, there was a noise as if the can had been hit. We all froze with eyes wide open, our jaws dropped, and then we looked at each other. We all said Hi Tina, Mark said she was making her presence known.

April 30, 2016, cleansing of the spirits in my house was done on this night. My neighbor has known many of the paranormal things that have happened in my house since we moved in. She goes to a non-denominational church. She had told the pastor that my house needed a spiritual cleansing of demons and entities that plagued us. This amazing group of eight people came over at 7:30 pm and did not leave until 10pm. As soon as they walked through the door they started in praying, praising Jesus, speaking in tongues very loudly. There were 10 of them in my house. They prayed over each of us, and in every room, they screamed at the entities to leave and never come back. Unfortunately, days later, after the cleansing of my house things started happening again.

May 3, 2016, Mark last night walked into the kitchen and said he floated off the floor. He said he was moving his legs like he was walking but was not touching the floor. He said when he was a teenager, he did LSD and would hallucinate. So, he knows how that feels, but this was no hallucination. He then said somehow, he made it to the porch, back in his chair, and passed out. This was about 1 am when it happened. At this time, he was laying tile in the living room and had just made a new bucket of thin-set so, he was wide awake, but it sounded like his soul was leaving his body.

June 5, 2016, Mark was lying on the sofa in the porch. I was in the recliner watching Tv with him. It was about 8:30 pm when we heard a female laugh in a low voice between him and me. We said it must have been Tina.

June 6, 2016, the next night, early in the morning, kris heard a very loud metallic bang, just outside her front door. She said it was as if someone had taken a stick and hit something metal, but when she looked around, she could find where it came from.

July 17, 2016, last night, James and Isaias are sitting in James's room watching Tv. It was about 10 pm when Isaias cellphone rose up, moved over to the edge of the table, and then dropped to the floor. They both looked at each other and said Charlie.

August 19, 2016, one night at about 3 am, I was waking up and heard three heavy footsteps as if someone wearing boots was walking in the attic or on the roof. I never heard the footsteps walk to the edge and jump off, but I knew it was not a human but a spirit. It was not the first time I had heard walking on the roof.

Oct 15, 2016, James said that his chair, which is a big heavy antique chair, was vibrating. He said it was as if a dog was beside it, shaking the chair. So, what, or how did that occur? So, was it a monkey shaking it, hoping to scare him?

Nov 2, 2016, James said he was sitting in the chair, and the remote control flew off the table right next to him. He said he did not touch it and that it did not drop but flew backward as if someone had hit it. I said it was probably a monkey messing with you and he agreed.

Jan 4, 2017, at about noon, Mark and I were in the porch. He turned to me and asked me if I heard a laugh. I said no, and there's fighting on Tv, so there is no laughing, I asked why? He said as he walked toward the hallway, but still, in the living room, he heard a man's voice laugh twice. I asked him to try to recreate it, and it sounded like an evil laugh. However, that does not mean this man is evil, right? Interestingly he had heard it right where we had seen that grey shadow man. So, is it that same shadow man?

March 12, 2017, at about 2 am, I woke up to a loud bang on my roof. Moments later, I heard three loud booms. This sounded like a boom a pause, then a boom, boom, then another boom that came from the middle of the roof. I got up, and walked around outside the house, but of course, there was no one. An hour later, one more boom. However, no one else heard any of these booms. These were not footsteps or someone walking on the roof.

April 5, 2017, Lorraine said there were weird poundings on the wall last night. None of us heard it, not even her husband.

June 29, 2017, Mark on this night he heard a deep man's extremely loudly say What The Fuck.

August 15, 2017. Isaias was sitting in the dining room. He was eating when he heard a scream coming from my bedroom. He came to my room and asked if I had screamed. I said no, and I did not hear a scream. He said, but it was my voice. He seemed upset by this. I said it is okay, it is just the spirits here.

Dec 11, 2017, my scientist friend Robin died, but I did not know until this day, a week later, we had met when he came to my talk on my aura research slide show and became quick friends. He eventually made my inventions. He created the Bio-Energy Meter, the Bio-Chi Meter, the Bio-Energy Tuner, and the Color Mesmerizer. He was a brilliant scientist, humanitarian, Inventor, and a metaphysical, spiritual, wonderful friend.

So, a man had been lying next to me for the last two nights, cuddling me as I slept. One early morning, I was just about to wake up when I heard a voice say to scooch over. I opened my eyes, it was daylight by now, and I saw Robin lying on my left side. He was lying between me

and the table. As soon as I saw him, he disappeared. This same spirit had laid next to me the night before. When I saw him as I woke up, he disappeared. I could not tell if I knew this man or not. However, this man did not scare me. I could feel it was a sweet man who held me in a loving way, not a sexual way.

By the second morning, I sat up quickly and thought I better call him today. I then realized it had been a week without hearing from him, which was unusual. His son answered the phone and told me he had passed on. It was shocking and devastating. I told his son he had been with me for the last two days, and he was happy to hear this.

I then saw I had a voice mail message. When I listened to it, it was only a song. I saw it was from Robin's phone from that early morning. It was an Elvis song called "It's Now or Never." OH MY GOD! this made so much sense. After listening to this song, I never saw him again, but I keep in touch with him through my psychic medium, Margo.

One day, years before he passed, I went to see psychics in Cassadaga, Florida, which is a town of certified psychics. I took his photo to a man named Albert Bowes. He has you bring ten pictures and he has you place them face down on a table. He puts his hand over the photos and tells you who or what is in the photo, every time being accurate.

When He got to Robin's photo, he said, OH, this is Nikola Tesla's reincarnation. I excitedly said Yes, I believe he is. There were no machines in the photo with Robin. This was so amazing. Albert said he wanted to meet this man; unfortunately, he never did. I told Robin about this, and he said many people think I am his reincarnation. I knew I was lucky to have become a close friend to him, which was a privilege. He was an inventor for 40 years with countless incredible inventions. After his death, Margo contacted him for me during a reading, and she said he is with Nikola Tesla, and they are working with me. Also, she reaches Nikola Tesla for me, about my new inventions. They come to me in my dreams because from him and Robin. When you buy my other book called " 90 Healing Devices." Here you can understand why they come to me.

Feb 18, 2018, this night Mark, Georgi and Lorraine were sitting in porch. About 9pm mark comes to me in my bedroom and said, did you just yell? I was bewildered. I said no. What do u mean. He said all three of them heard a women scream. They thought it was me. Lorraine said to mark. You better go check on Mary. Lorraine thought she heard one word saying help. Mark said it sounded like 3 words but could not make out the words and Georgi heard a few words but could not make it out. It was not me

April 3, 2018, about 8pm Mark, Kris, and Isaias are sitting and chatting in the porch with no Tv on. The sliding glass door was closed. Mark heard a women's high pitch voice what sounded like her saying "Mark Help Me". He jumped up thinking it was me screaming from my bedroom. He runs to my room and asks me if it was me screaming for help. I said no. I did not yell anything. I'm just laying here in bed watching Tv. He leaves my room and closes the door. About 5 minutes later out of the corner of my right eye I saw a white mist fly by my bed.

April4, 2018, next afternoon Kris is tattooing Lorraine's back in her room, in the backyard. The Tv was on, the tattoo machine was on, and they booth heard me scream. Loraine said to Kris you better go see why Mary screamed. Kris came to my room and again I'm just sitting on my bed watching Tv. I said No, I did not scream. She said it was my voice again. I told her; I wish who ever this women is who keeps screaming would stop it.

June 2, 2018, I was sick with a cold, but while I was awake, a man stood behind me. This meant he would to have been standing in between my head and the wall because I was in bed. He put his right hand on my head and started shooting long violet sparks of electricity from my head to my toes while a woman was standing at my feet. It lasted only moments, but the next morning Margo called me to tell me in her dream last night, she saw a man shooting electricity



from my head to toe from his right hand. WOW! I said that did happen to me last night. I was sure this man was sending me healing energy, and she agreed. I wish I knew who he was so I could thank him.

July 5, 2018, about noon Mark asked me if I heard a laugh. I said no and there's fighting on the Tv. He said as he was walking to hallway, he heard a man's voice laugh twice. I asked him to try to recreate it for me and it sounded like an evil laugh but that does not mean he is evil. Interestingly he heard that laugh right where we both saw a grey shadow man yesterday morning. So, is it that same shadow man?

August 5, 2018, Mark almost died on this day, but I believe Kris saved his life. Kris was sitting in the porch, watching Mark walk out and into the living room. Suddenly, she saw him standing still while being bent over backward at about a 90-degree angle. She quickly ran to him and put her hand under his head. She could not believe he had not fallen to the floor on his head. She put her other hand under his back and had him stand straight up. She asked him what was happening? He could not talk, but he walked a few feet into the kitchen, to the sink, and turned on the faucet. Kris was by his side while he put his hands under the water, and without any soap, they watched bubbles coming out of his hands and forearms. Kris said what is going on. Why are there bubbles coming out of you? He said that he did not understand what was happening. He got worried about these bubbles, and after a minute of his skin bubbling, it slowly subsided. Kris sat Mark down in his chair, and she came to get me.

I ran out to him, and he was in a daze for about ten minutes. Then he started to tell us that he was suddenly frozen still. He knew he was bending over backward when he saw warm rays of lights coming from the ceiling. They were lifting his chest upwards. They were colors that he had never seen before. The rays stopped when Kris straightened him up. He remembers his skin bubbling under the running water but had no idea how that had happened or what it meant. He thought he was dying; if Kris were not there, he would have died. Kris told him that it made no sense for him to be bent over like that without falling to the floor. Mark never bends his back backward and couldn't if he tried. None of us could bend over backward like that. She said to him he was lucky his spine did not break. I told him that I had heard a few times on Tv when people talked about being dead, having gone to heaven, and when they came back, they had seen colors in heaven that they had never seen before, just like you said you saw.

We wondered if he was saved by an entity, an angel, a spirit in this house, or whoever? We believed that Mark's life was saved so he could continue making these important healing machines like the Energizer Health Tool for humanity and finish this fixer-upper house before he dies.

I called Margo and told her what had happened. She said it was an angel that saved him because it was not his time to go, and it was giving him a healing. WOW, what an incredible experience he had, and he did feel better for a while after that.

One year later, I have been watching a Tv series called "Mystery At Frog Ranch" on the travel channel. These people are searching for Aztec treasure in Utah close to Skinwalker ranch. On one of the episodes, they had caught a man on a trail camera, a trespasser with the same type of seizure Mark had. Just like Mark, this man was lifted onto his toes while his stomach and chest were pulled upward. His back was bent over backward at about a 90-degree angle.

This man's arms were dangling down, shaking, mouth open, and making strange moaning sounds. I called kris to my bedroom to see this man. I asked her if this was what had happened to Mark. She excitedly pointed at the Tv screen, saying, "That's it, that's exactly what happened to mark". I said I thought so. In this episode, the crew saw this trespasser on film, and they went to find him but could not. Maybe just like Mark, this man was in the dying process from a heart attack or something like that. Perhaps this guy was being taken up by a

spaceship? Who knows, but it resembled what happened to Mark so much so that it is scary to me.

Sept 6, 2018, I briefly talked with my next-door neighbor, who I met three months ago. I asked him if he had any ghosts in his house. He laughed and said, yes, my son had told me that he thought there was a ghost in the house. He said some things had been happening. His son is in his 40's, so he is not a kid. So, his son came over to tell me about it. He was happy he could talk to someone about these occurrences. He said doors were opening and closing on their own. At times he would hear footsteps when no one was there. The dishwasher would turn on by itself. The kitchen cabinets would open, and there would be Knocks at the doors. I said before you bought the house, the husband and wife had lived there for 30 years. They did not die in the place but died in a senior nursing facility. We rarely had contact with them. I said maybe after death, they have come back because they believe it is still their home. It seems like it would only be a woman because she is used to turning on the dishwasher and making noises with the pots and pans. He said at least five times he has seen a silhouette of a person walking around inside and outside the house. He said that the other day as he was about to leave through the front door, someone from behind gave him a push as if to say, hurry up and Get Out.

He does know about some of the monkey happenings on my property but said he thinks in his house, it has only been the previous owner, lucky him, I thought.

Nov 1, 2018, around 11 am, Isaias was sleeping when he felt two hands push the side of his body. He said he jumped up and turned the light on, but again, there was no one.

Jan 14, 2019, Kris during the night she heard whispering coming from a lady three times. She could not make out any of the words. She did not know who this woman bit told me she hardly slept that night because of her.

May 20, 2019, Isaias was sleeping on the recliner in the porch when he heard 5 knocks at the front door at 3am. So, he got up. opened the door and of course no one was there. He walked into the front yard to look but saw no one.

July 15, 2019, while watching Tv from my bed, I saw Tina walk by my room, she was wearing an adult diaper and nothing more. My bedroom door was opened at this time, and it was 8:45 in the morning. I was shocked to see Tina walk by. I instantly got goosebumps because I knew she was in the porch. So, I yelled out to Mark, knowing he would not answer me. I knew it was not him, but I had hoped it was. I heard no response, so I got up and looked in their bedroom to see if anyone was in there, but there was no one. So, I went directly to the porch, and there was Tina, as usual, sleeping on the sofa. I told Kris and Mark later about this because it had freaked me out. I knew I saw Tina walk into her bedroom, but it could not have been. We did not know what to think except that her soul had left her body and wanted to go into her bedroom. It had been two months at least since she had been in her room because she had been so ill.

I went to tell James what had happened, and he said to me that at about 7 am he felt he was told to stand up and look out the window. He did, and that was when he saw Tina running from one side of the backyard to the other. To the side where the porch door is. I said maybe she was coming through the porch door to go in the house. I asked him what she was wearing. He said just like she now, only wearing her diaper. I told him that is exactly how I saw her wearing only a pull-up diaper, walking into her bedroom. James was crying as he was telling me he was so upset. Who told him to stand up and look out the window at that moment and why? He has no psychic ability, he has told me, but, in this house, it's been obvious you don't need it.

For a couple of months, Mark has kept her only in a diaper and no clothes because there was no air conditioning in the porch at that time. Also, she constantly takes them off, plus it is

hot with only two fans blowing. At first, this made everyone uncomfortable seeing her naked waist up, but soon they got used to it.

August 31, 2019, on this day, Kris was sitting in the living room when she saw a silver orb about 4 inches in diameter with a silver 4-inch tail behind, shooting across the living room from one end to the other. It started from the porch where Tina was sleeping on the sofa, across the living room, heading toward Tina's bedroom. When she told me, I said that is Tina astral projecting again. I said, Tina is practicing getting out of her body, so that will be ok when it is time for her to leave it forever. Kris also said that she saw a small black mass blocking the porch light before seeing the orb. I said it must have been Tina when she stood up before turning into the orb. I told her I had seen white orbs before but had never even heard of a silver orb with a tail, a spirit or soul flying around.

July 1, 2019, Tina died the next day on Mark's birthday. It was devastating to us all and even more to Mark. They had been together for fifteen years. They were never married but should have been, in my opinion. It was a blessing when she finally died. Her weight was down to 85 pounds, and she had stopped eating a week ago. Now she is released from her body that did not serve her anymore. Now she was out of constant pain, regardless of the morphine hospice gave her. For the months to follow, as you will read, Tina had made her presence very often.

July 2, 2019. Mark, Kris, Isaias, and I were sitting in the porch trying to console Mark when all the sudden we heard bang, bang, bang hit on the porch screen door. We all looked at each other in fear because we can see no one is there doing this knocking. I instantly realized it was Tina. I got off my chair, opened the door and said come on in Tina. I knew a hundred percent it was her. We talked to her as if she could hear us and after that there has been a tremendous number of occurrences that she has done to show us she is still with us.

July 10, 2019, Isaias was asleep when he woke up to Tina standing on his chest. She was very small, about 2 feet high, and he could see her, but she was see-through. He did not feel any weight on his chest, but Tina scared him because she said, "Isaias, help me." He was not able to say anything to her before she disappeared. It had upset him very much and made him sad. He told Mark and me that he did not know why she needed help. So, what kind of help does she need?

August 5, 2019, Tina's morphine bottle had been sitting on the table a foot in front of him. It was daytime, and Mark was watching Tv when suddenly, the bottle flew off his table and onto the floor. There was no one else in the porch, and Mark did not knock it off the table. He said it flew as if someone had hit it with force. I told him it must be Tina showing you she is still here. It was exciting that she could show this to us. It made us happy, but it was a little scary as well.

Sept 2, 2019, James got swung at twice. He told me last night he was sitting on the bed at around 10 pm when something black came out of the closet, and it put its arm out to hit him. He said it swung at him, but he put his left forearm up to block it. Fifteen minutes later, it came from the other side of the room, through his door that leads outside. It went to strike him again, but James blocked it with his right forearm. It never happened to him again, but who or what was this. Was it a monkey or a person? Whatever it was, it was angry at James for just being there. James and I think it was a monkey. James had a big bruise on each of his forearms.

Sept 5, 2019, Porch music. This morning I came out to the porch at about 8 am to let the dogs into the backyard. I am in the kitchen washing my hands when suddenly, music comes on in the porch. I thought that was weird. How did it get turned on? It was not on when I had just let the dogs outside. The Tv had been on all night, the screen was black and in sleep mode, yet it turned on. Mark has it tuned to the music channel. I told Mark what happened and asked how

the remote-controlled button could have made the music come on. Mark said that was strange. It never turns on until I hit the buttons. Mark showed me that the volume button and this other button would have had to be held down for that to happen.

My first thought was Tina, but we don't know for sure. Notice, the spirit waited for me to wake up and come to the porch to turn the music on. I know it was Tina showing us she is here.

Sept 6, 2019, James was sitting in the backyard against the far west side of the property. He started to hear from behind him the sound of large flapping wings. He looked overhead and watched what he called a pterodactyl fly over and fly toward the other side of the backyard. He said the wingspan was about 30 ft. It was not very high, so he could hear and feel the whoosh of the next flapping of the wings. Then it was out of sight, that quickly he said. He immediately came in to tell me. Excitedly, I said it must have come through a portal and back out. He told me years ago, when he was fishing and camping in the Appalachian Mountains, he saw one fly overhead and, on another day, he watched one fly over a lake. He said it was as big as what he had just seen. I told him there is a video I recently saw on Tv where a biker caught one fly overhead. So, I wonder if it comes back through would it swoop down and grab one of us or our animals. If you google the word pterodactyl, you will find people who have reported sightings, and a man has written a book about them. You can find this video on youtube.

Sept 10, 2019, James moved back to North Carolina, we will miss him. Within a few day we had the room rented it to a man named Tom. I told him the house was haunted but he did care, he said he has dealt with the paranormal all his life, great I thought. I said if anything happens, please tell me because I am documenting these occurrences.

Sept 13, 2019, Tom was sitting outside in front of the garage door, under the carport. It was around sunset when he saw a monkey hiding behind the one of the carport poles. He said it was about 4 foot tall, black, and skinny. He said it disappeared when it realized he could see him. He said he got up right away and went inside to his room.

Sept 14, 2019, Last night at 3:48 am, I slowly stirred awake and listened to the Tv show, Ancient Aliens. I rarely sleep with the Tv on, but I was awake for about 5 minutes when there were three knocks on my bedroom door. I looked at the Tv to see what time it was, but I knew it was a ghost knock. First, I have a large hole in my door so that the dogs can go in and out, like a doggy door. Now when someone stands at my door, I can always see their legs, but there are no legs. I also knew it was a spirit knocking because the sounds of each knock got a little lighter sounding than before. I was not scared because I'm just used to it by now. Notice how the spirit waited for me to be awake before knocking. My dogs always respond to these knocks, but this time, they do not. I did not ask who was there and did not open the door to let whoever it was in. I turned the Tv off and went back to sleep.

Nov 30, 2019, on this day, Kerrie drove over to visit me. She came inside with old keys in her hand and asked if they were mine. I said no, they are not mine but let's go to show them to mark. There were about ten keys on a key ring, and they looked like they had been on the grass for years. When Mark saw them, he yelled, " Oh My God, how did you get my old keys"? She said they were on the grass next to the driveway; you can't miss seeing them. Mark said these keys have been missing for about 20 years. He showed me the key to our old fifth avenue car. We were pretty freaked out. These were from the old house that we lived in many years ago. The only way it could have gotten here was that a spirit brought them to us, knowing that Kerrie would find them.

They certainly have not been there in plain sight with six years of mowing the lawn. We have had a spirit bring something else to us before. Remember at the beginning of moving into this

house, the gold necklace that came through the roof, landing on Mark's head and then on the floor. How do spirits do this?

Nov 30, 2019, Isaias was in his garage bedroom with his door closed. Around 11 pm, he started hearing spirits telling him to open Tom's door. He jumped off his bed and opened his door which opens into the backyard. Tom's door also does. Tom's door is right next to his. So, Isaias told me he came outside a few feet and saw three spirit people he could see through. They all said to him at the same time, "Open Tom's door, Open his door". Immediately Isaias does not knock-on Tom's door but just opens it. Tom asked him what's up. Isaias said these spirits wanted me to open your door. Tom says, " OK, well, I guess they want to visit me. He asked Isaias to come in and sit down because he was visibly shaken. Isaias said no, I'm going back to my room. Tom told me in the morning that he thought they must have been relatives. I agreed and said but why couldn't they just come right through the door? He said Well, maybe they felt they were being polite. Tom does not get flustered by these occurrences.

Nov 31, 2019, for about 6 weeks, I had been thinking about my friend Edward. I had not seen or talked to in the past six years. About a year before moving in this house, I had stayed with him off and on with him in his house. I had not liked staying in the trailer we bought after returning to Melbourne from Milwaukee after my fiancé Curtis died. Mark, Tina, Kris, and Terry lived there as well as I. On this night, I had a psychic dream about him. I saw him walk into my house and he gave me a hug and kiss then he disappeared.

As soon as I woke up, I googled his name, and there was his obituary. He had died about six months before this dream. It was very sad for me, but I was happy he could find a way to visit me. We had ghostly experiences in his house that you can read in my book " From Hooker To Healer."

Dec 1, 2019, I was in my car and needed to check if all four dogs were in the car before I backed up. Isaias was sitting next to me on the passenger side, and I asked him if all the dogs were in the car, he answered Yes. Immediately I heard a NO! from a tiny squeaky voice that seemed far away to my right. I turned my head to look in the back seat and saw Princess was not there. She was running around the car, trying to get it in. I felt it was Tina because I could have backed into Princess, killing her. I said to Tina, thank you.

Dec 1, 2019, Isaias showed me three big bruises that he woke up with, and kris got punched in her stomach in the middle of the night. This is one bruise on her leg, that she believed Charlie did to her. I wish I could enact revenge, but how on something invisible.



Dec 2, 2019, Isaias was sleeping when about 5 am, a woman's voice woke him up with a message. He said it was not Tina's voice, but he could not understand what she said. He said it was a couple of sentences. So, he rolled on his side and went back to sleep. An hour later, she woke him up again, and he could not understand what she was saying. This time he had a flashlight in his hand, immediately turned it on the light but saw no body. I thought it was sad that Izah needs to sleep while holding a flashlight in his hand all night because he gets scared of the spirits that bother him in the dark.

Dec 4, 2019, Kris went on week vacation. While she was gone, I needed to feed her cats every day. The first morning after she had left, I found her Tv was off. I called her and said did you set the Tv to go off. She said no, she has never done that, and it never goes off unless the off button on the remote control had been pushed. The remote was left in a drawer, so we knew

no way it was a cat stepping on it.

She meant for the Tv to be on the whole time she was away. So, I turned it on, and it stayed on until she came home. I wondered if it was Tina trying to save me electricity, lol.

Dec 8, 2019, Mark was outside the front door tearing down rotted wood. As I pulled up, under the carport, I heard a woman's voice saying " Oh My God ". Mark did not hear it. I wondered why I would hear this, what did it mean and who said it.

Dec 31, 2019, Tom heard three knocks on his bedroom door. This is the door on the Florida room side. He told me he got up and no one was there. He said this had happened a couple of times. I told Tom that this is very common and happens to everyone.

Jan 1, 2020, Isaias saw the grim reaper, which seemed to have been a lady dressed in black. It was about 5 pm, so it was still daylight. He was sitting under the double-wide carport looking toward the street when he spotted a woman walking on the sidewalk dressed in a black gown with a hood. He said she had no face, just a black nothingness. There were two cars under the carport at the time, so when she got to the point where she walked behind my Prius, expecting to see her pass it and see her again, she never did. She had disappeared behind my Prius. He immediately walked to the sidewalk expecting to see her, but she had vanished.

I asked him if it was Tina, and he said no. He said this woman had no face. He said it scared him, and he came immediately into the house to tell us. Mark and I had him take us to the driveway to explain better, and we wanted to see if we could see her. We asked him if it was the angel of death? He said he did not know, but she was not normal. I guarantee there has never been a woman dressed in an all-black gown walking down my street.

The next day I called Margo because she had told me that death was coming to my neighborhood these last few months. That someone close to my house will die, but not anyone in my house. She said that it is a male that I did not know. I said I do not know my neighbors. Still, I have been concerned about this for weeks, then Margo confirming Isaias did see death makes this all the scarier.

A week later, the neighbor across the street from me died of an overdose. He was 18 years old and living with his parents. How awful this was for them. Mark and I watched from my bedroom window the stretcher carrying him to the van. I told Mark that the grim reaper woman had been waiting a week for him. It is why she had been walking on the sidewalk in front of my house, how creepy is that.

I said to mark that this is the second time the grim reaper has been here. I said Tina had seen it twice, two nights in a row, but it was about a year after she passed on. So, was it waiting that her long. Was it in my house that whole time? Margo says that the angel of death is not a male or female, and it has a job to take people's souls to heaven or wherever they need to go. It does not mean that the reaper only takes that soul to hell. You see that Tina is not in hell. She is in the house waiting for when it is Mark's turn to help him cross over. Margo told me that someday I will see it but it will not be for me, I dread this day.

Jan 13, 2020, at about 9 am, I'm in the Florida room, looking into my freezer to see how much food we have for lockdown for this coming covid pandemic. Max, my Papillon dog, was in there with me, and the door was opened into the kitchen. So, I hear a woman from a distance very clearly say, Max. Max looks up through the open door and goes toward the voice. So, I thought that it was a female voice. I went to the porch where Mark was sitting in his chair, where he does every morning. I said to Mark, did you call Max? He answered, NO, why? I said I heard Tina's voice call Max, and he responded immediately to her. I said it was Tina, it had to have been, and he agreed. So, I walked out of the porch and into the backyard to tell Kris. Kris's room is about 40feet from the porch. As I stood outside her room, I yelled Kris, I have to tell

you about what just happened with Tina.

She yelled, " Oh Boy, do I have something to tell you too". She came out, we went to sit in the porch, and I asked her what happened last night? She said it was about 5 am, and she was sleeping on her right side facing the wall when she heard me, or what she thought was me, saying over and over, Get Up about ten times. She thought I was trying to get Isaias up because he had to leave at 6:45 for work. I said that was not me. I was asleep at 5 am. I got up at 6 am, I told her. She told me it was my voice. I said it is that spirit mimicking me again, she agreed.

Now she has a girlfriend in South Africa, and they keep their cellphones open to each other since the fear of the pandemic. While kris was asleep, her friend, who was 6 hours ahead in time, heard me at 5 am for about a half-hour yelling at Kris to get up. She swears it was my voice. She said to me that she was getting upset, that you kept calling when she is thinking, Mary, stop it kris needs her sleep. It gets weirder, kris never heard her name or the words get up called to her.

Kris said when she got readying for the morning, she said to her girlfriend, who was still on the phone in South Africa, listening all night long because she was worried about Kris. Kris told her that the left lower side of her back felt like she'd been punched. Her friend said, well yeah, I heard a loud thump in your room before I kept hearing your name being called. She said that the thump must have been you falling out of bed. Then she said she heard a moan and then a growl. Kris said I did not fall out of bed. There is nothing in my room that fell or could have made those sounds. I'm sure I could have moaned in my sleep but not growl. I thought it was amazing that Kris's girlfriend, from where she was, could hear what was going on in her room.

Jan 14, 2020, it is about 3:30 am, I come back from the bathroom and lay back down on my bed with my light off. When a couple of minutes go by, something slams into my dresser. My dogs are on my bed, so there is no way this was one of them. This is a big beautiful heavy wooden antique chest of drawers right by my bedroom window. I immediately turned on my light and saw nothing. So, I got up and walked over to see if I could recreate the sound; however, I could not. I slammed my fist on it, bumped into it, and moved a drawer, but I could not make that exact sound. I was sure it was some human or monkey spirit trying to get my attention. I could barely get back to sleep after that.

On Jan 15, 2020, at 11:45 am, Kris sat in my bedroom chatting about our daily stuff. I am lying on my bed watching her talk when she jumps, quickly turns her head to her left, and grabs her bare bicep. She said someone gently rubbed fingers down my arm. She said it went from the top of her bicep down almost to her wrist. She was pretty freaked out, and she said she had goosebumps. I said it was probably Tina, hoping that would calm her. I told her since Tina has been on the other side and is still in the house, she has become very active. It makes me feel better and safer to say, "Oh, it is just Tina," than think it is one of the monkeys. I asked Margo and said it was not her.

Jan 16, 2020, one mid-day Mark was sitting in his chair in the porch listening to his music on the Tv. When all of a sudden, he heard a loud crash of glass breaking on the kitchen floor. He ran in, thinking he would see me on the floor with broken dishes, but there were none. I was in my room, and everyone else in the house was in their room. Mark asked if anyone had heard it, but they had not. He said it was so loud that it overpowered his music, and he always keeps the volume up very loud. I said I had seen on a ghost hunting show that a medium said when this man heard breaking glass, it was a portal opened up into another dimension. That makes sense to us. So, I asked my psychic, Margo, and she said that was what happened. Does this mean a portal opened in the kitchen, who knows.

Jan 24, 2020, last night, kris at about 6 am, came running into my bedroom panicking, asking me if I'm ok. I said yes why? She said she was asleep and woke up to my voice screaming, kris. I had been awake for 2 hours, but again, it was not me. I wonder if my subconscious could call her, but I really think it is a spirit. The following night she was in her room, and suddenly, the Tv cut off. The light that lights up her room came on with a static sound. A woman whispers, kris kris kris, she swore it was my voice.

Jan 30, 2020, V saw a dead man's ghost lay next to him in bed. He immediately he jumped out of the bed and turned to see who it was but by then this dead man had disappeared. I jokingly said Isaias, I guess he needed to cuddle. He did not think it was funny.

Feb 1, 2020, Kerrie called mid-morning and asked if I was alone or had a man with me? I said I'm alone, why? She said when I answered there was a man with a deep voice saying a couple of words on the phone. She could not understand the words. She said as soon as I started to talk, he stopped. I did not hear him. It creeps me out because, again, this means a man's spirit was standing right next to me. His face was close to mine, next to my mouth to speak into the phone. So, was this the man who laid down next to Isaias? Eeeewwwweeeeee so creepy

Feb 4, 2020, Isaias woke to Charlie holding his legs down. Then after a struggle, Charlie stands up in front of the Tv showing Isaias his shadow. God, I wish Charlie and all the spirits would just leave this guy alone, he puts up with so much of their crap.

Feb 8, 2020, kris was sleeping, and it was windy and raining. The light turns on her phone, and a static sound comes on. She then hears a woman doing a soft whispering. Kris said she got terrified and turned the light off the phone and turned it over. She told me she did not understand what and how that happened. She said the exact thing happened five minutes later. It was a woman trying to communicate with her but can't understand what she is saying. Kris thought to herself, what would Mary do. So kris said to the woman, that I am sorry, I can't understand you. You need to talk louder and clearer. If you can't, then I cannot help you, so please let me sleep. She turns the light off, and that was that. This poor spirit woman stopped trying to talk to kris. Kris said she thought she sounded like her mother, but it was a whisper, so she doesn't know. There was a storm going on and a lot of rain and strong winds. Could that extra energy in the atmosphere help her try to talk to kris? However, there have been hundreds of paranormal events that have happened without it storming.

Feb 9, 2020, Kris was sitting on the sofa, and Isaias was in the chair. She suddenly hears Tina say, "It's Tina" and hears her without any static sound this time. Kris jumps up from the sofa and says, too Isaias did you hear Tina? He said no, he said he heard nothing. So kris comes to tell me that she heard Tina say, "it's Tina". So, we went and sat on the sofa. Kris kept saying to me don't you feel her? Can't you feel the static electricity while she moves her hands in the air. I said no, I dont. Then kris said Tina is trying to get inside me, she's grabbing me. She said Tina is saying she's worried about Mark. I said to kris, let's walk outside her energy is affecting you too much. We went outside, and kris walked around, and this helped her quiet down. That following night she was not feeling any static, so she finally got some sleep but woke up in the middle of the night to run outside to puke. As she is doing that, she hears the Tv come on. She walks into her room and turns it off. Now she's lying-in bed, and five minutes later, the tv turns on again. This time she turned it off and said, " Please leave me alone, " and whoever was messing with her stopped it.



Feb 15, 2020, I am sound asleep and about 3am I wake up abruptly to spirit calling my name. It was loud and clear sounding pleasant women's voice that said "Mary". I said who is that who's calling me?" I'm alone in my bedroom but heard no response.

March 1, 2020, Mark comes out to the porch and raises his shirt to show me a huge scratch on his left side. It must be a few inches long and deep. I do have a photo of it. Mark said he had no idea how or who did this unless it was Charlie or some spirit. How could have been done, he was wearing a shirt all night and he sleeps every night all night on his belly.

March 10, 2020, a ghost woke me up about 5 am because I was having very high blood pressure and I could not wake myself up. I woke to hearing footsteps walking down hallway. That was nice, a spirit woke me up.

March 24, 2020, about a week later I had a sweet experience for a change. I was sleeping on my left side right at the edge of the bed. It is about 6am with the light starting to come in through my window. I'm stirring awake and as I was just barely opening my eyes, I saw a man ghost standing next to my bed. He bent down and kissed my lips gently. It was a quick soft loving kiss. I literally felt his lips on mine. I found myself with puckered lips as I woke more. He disappeared almost immediately but I saw him as grey, and white energy. He had black hair, but I did not recognize him, and I was not scared. I did not feel any threat. I hoped the next night I'd get another kiss.

So what does this mean? Is it a man spirit who has been in my house all along or some new man spirit? Is it the man who raped me, I think not. Why did he kiss me? Is he lonely? I see things from my third eye or clairvoyantly many times as I wake. They say this is the easiest time for seeing the other side.

March 27, 2020, Isaias came home from doing yard work and he said, "Look at my arm". Oh my god!! What happened, I said? He said, "I don't know how I got this bruise, but I know it did not happen at work. He said he woke up with it the night before. I said it looks like a fist hit your arm. He said I think Charlie did it while I was sleeping. Again, this pisses me off and scares me at the same time. You have been reading about Isaias experiences from the beginning of this documentation. He consistently gets abused often by these spirits, whether it's a monkey or a dead man. Here is a photo of his bruise.

March 31, 2020, a spirit made a sigh sound right behind me to my right as I walked in the hallway.

April 8, 2020, Isaias was lying on Marks sofa watching Tv when all a sudden his right leg was thrown upward in the air. So, who did that, a monkey, maybe, but it sounds like something Charlie would do.

April 9, 2020, Next night Isaias said something tugged his pant leg while standing in the porch. I told him maybe it was Tina trying to get his attention.

April 10, 2020, I heard man moan again in the attic area, same place as last time. It sounds like a man in pain, it's very awful to hear.

April 16, 2020, Kris saw a flash of white light, like a mist she said. She said she thought it was Tina in the backyard. It was about 4ft tall and a couple feet wide. Sounds familiar I said.

April 18, 2020, I was standing in the porch when all a sudden I saw a white mist run alongside the porch window. I am sure that was Tina.

April 30, 2020, I was lying in bed when I kept feeling some spirit playing with the top of my hair. I think it was my mom. Finally, I said out loud. Who's playing with my hair? An hour later I heard my name called again.

May 7, 2020, I got scared to death. Mark and I are in the porch, and I am sitting in the recliner. Then all a sudden, from outside, there were 3 hard knocks on the screen door. We could see that no one was there. Max jumped up, then he screamed and ran scared into the living room. Mark opened the door to let Tina inside. I turned on a ghost app where spirits can talk into my phone. I asked if this was Tina, and it came back with a yes. My stomach nerves went crazy, and so did Marks. I deleted the app immediately; it is just too scary to use.

May 9, 2020, my bedroom door slammed shut last night, around 1 am. Mark was sleeping next to me when this happened. We both were startled awake. So, Mark got up and looked to see who did that, but no one was in the hallway. He immediately realized it was a ghost. He said to me, I don't want to deal with it. I'm supposed to sleep in here tonight with the dogs. Mark had sprayed with pesticides in the porch where he sleeps every night, which is why he was sleeping in my room. I think this spirit saw Mark next to me and got mad, then slammed the door.

May 10, 2020, someone sat on the edge of my bed last night. It was about 3 am when I crawled back into bed from the bathroom. I sat up to look, but I saw no one was there. Then I heard a strange pop sound. After that, I went back to sleep.

May 18, 2020, Isaias wakes up at 4:30 am to a woman whispering in his ear to wake up. This woman frightened him, so he got up and went to the porch to wait until it was time to go to work at 6:30. Mark was sleeping on the sofa, so he knew to be quite. When Isaias told me what happened, I said to him that every night to say out loud to the spirits to please do not wake me until 5:30. He said he thought the lady woke him up because he was having chest pains from having high blood pressure. He had forgotten to take his pill before going to bed that night. Two nights later, he woke up at 2 am with chest pains again, but this time he saw a black mass 6 inches from his body as he lay in bed. He believed this was a male ghost shaking him awake because, again, he had forgotten to take his blood pressure pill. When the black mass disappeared, he took a reading of his blood pressure and found it was very high. It seems some of these spirits watch over him and the rest of us in the house. He could have had a heart attack during his sleep if he had stayed asleep. This was a very nice thing that this woman spirit and whatever the black mass is did for Isaias.

June 2, 2020, at about midnight, Isaias wakes abruptly to a bang on the wall he sleeps next to. Then he heard a man's voice say a couple of sentences, but the voice was too low to make out what he said. It was pitch black, he got up and turned the light on and saw no one in his room. So, he sat in his chair and turned the Tv on because it scared him. Nothing happened the rest of the night.

June 3, 2020, Mark, and I were sitting in the porch talking when we suddenly heard a loud bang noise in house. It was so loud it literally school the house. We got up and looked around, we asked our renters if they heard and felt nothing. I looked on the news to see if it could have been a sonic boom but there was no rocket going off today at Cape Canaveral which is 20 miles north of here.

June 5, 2020, Mark, and I went looking for a European plug that we knew we had but could not find. We needed to send it along with the Energizer Health Tool healing machine that is being shipped to the United Kingdom. So, I ordered one off Amazon that was here the next day. That next day the one we were looking for appeared on my kitchen counter all by itself. When Mark told me that he had found it there, we were weirded out about it. I said out loud, " Thank You Tina ". Mark nodded and said that this was not the first time Tina had manifested things that

Mark needed. One day Mark was in the backyard in the shed working on a machine. He could not find a tool that he needed. He had looked all around but could not find it. The tool should have been on his worktable, so when he gave up looking for it, he went back to this worktable, and there it was sitting right in front of him. He said, Thank You, Tina.

June 10, 2020, Isaias had such a bizarre dream that he had to tell everyone about it. He said he dreamt he bought a Mother Mary statue about a foot high. It was painted in many colors. He sits it down on his table, and all of a sudden, fire comes up from the bottom of it to the top, burning to ashes. He was upset that it caught on fire and did not know if it was some message. We could not tell him what it meant. Interestingly, every window in this house has a white plastic lace cover depicting Mother Mary and the child. I was at a psychic convention the other day, and the psychic said, "Oh, Mother Mary is in your house. " I said yes and told her about the covers. Amazing, isn't it.

June 12, 2020, the other night, I woke at 3:30 am to use the bathroom. I laid back down and heard footsteps on the roof again. Interestingly we have a brand-new shingle roof, so it made sense that the sounds of the spirit footsteps seemed lighter. Then a white light flashed through my curtains at my window, and then an orb flew by my face at that moment. It frightened me, and it was hard to go back to sleep, not knowing who or what was on the roof.

June 13, 2020, we have a new tenant that moved in after Tom left to move in with relatives. We will miss him; he is a sweet man. This new tenant name is William. This is the room you can enter from the Florida room side, and it also has a door that goes into the backyard. I told this new man briefly about some of these paranormal experiences just in case he did not want to stay. He seemed a little on edge about it, but he said he had had some experiences and wanted to stay. I told him if anything weird happens to tell me immediately because I am documenting these occurrences. On the 3rd night, he said he was sleeping and woke to the sheet over his toes being pulled. I said Oh, Oh, the spirits are already messing with you.

June 16, 2020, it was morning time, I was sitting in the recliner in the porch, and I was on my cellphone when I looked up because I saw movement from the corner of my eye. I watched a shadow man walk from the sliding glass door and go into the kitchen. It had no hair, no facial features, but I could not see through it, and it was about 4ft tall. I jumped up and went to look in the kitchen, but it was gone. Again, who is this shadow man?

June 18, 2020, it was about 11 am, and Kris was video face-timing her girlfriend in South Africa when Kris suddenly yelled, What The Fuck Is that. She quickly turns the cellphone camera to the opening of her room. Her girlfriend saw what Kris was looking at. It was a white mist that came through the door with red eyes. Her girlfriend yells at Kris to get out and run, and she does right into the porch. That was the first time her girlfriend had ever seen anything paranormal. She had heard about these experiences for at least a year, but still, she thought we were ALL NUTS. Now she's changed her attitude. Having a second person witnessing it verified for Kris that these encounters were genuine. When this happened, she ran to the porch where Mark was sitting. He asked her what was wrong.

Kris told him about the white mist with red eyes. Mark said, yep, that is what happens around here. After Kris calmed down, she returned to her room and called back her girlfriend.

June 20, 2020, Kris told me that last night she saw a white mist with red eyes enter her room around 10 pm. As soon as it entered, it disappeared. She said she rolled over and ignored it. So, Tina is seen as a white mist, but the red eyes seem strange.

June 27, 2020, Isaias had a bad night. In the morning, he told us last night, at 1:28 am, he woke to a small gorilla on top of him. He said it was lying on his chest with its gorilla face inches away from his face. He said it was not a monkey like Charlie is but a small gorilla about 3ft long and fat. One hand was choking his throat while the other was holding him down on his left shoulder. Then it growled, and he said he was trying to yell for help, but no voice came out. He said the whole thing lasted about 20 seconds wrestling with this thing. When it let him go, he felt it brush his foot while it was getting off him. Then it disappeared as these things always do. Isaias then yelled, "get out and stay out." He had wondered if that yell woke up William in the next room, but William had heard nothing. Right away, his left top shoulder and neck ached. The next day he said he had been in pain all day yesterday. I told him how that experience did not scare him but only made him mad. This shows how used to the abuse he has become.

July 7, 2020, Princess had to be put to sleep this morning because she was suffering pain from her heart and seizures. It all started when she had a heat stroke at the dog park. It was extremely devastating to me. She had been by my side for nine years. It was her and I against the world. I never had children, and I considered her my child. Her body was brought back to be buried in the corner of my property, behind my bedroom. Isaias had dug the hole about 3ft x 3ft and 3ft deep. Mark and Isaias placed her precious little body into her grave. She is only about 10 feet away from my head when I am in bed. Mark told Isaias that he would put the dirt on top to finish covering her. When Mark was about 6 inches from the top, something had grabbed the back of his right calf and squeezed it with extreme strength. He felt so much instant pain that he had a vision of a hundred eyes looking at him, judging him. We did not know what that was about. He immediately looked down to see what had grabbed him, but he saw nothing. He drops the shovel and runs into the back porch screaming at the top of his lungs with tears in his eyes. Everyone in the house came to see what had happened.

He put his right leg on the chair so everyone could see where he had been hurt. There was a large bruise with cuts inside it. It looked like it had been done with claws. We all gasped at this sight and were very freaked out and shocked. Kris cleaned his horrific wound and bandaged it. He had no pain from it, even a few days later, but Mark had been in terror all that day. While Kris was caring for him,

I got my phone and took the picture you see here. I also made a video recording of him explaining what had happened, which is on my website. I have never seen him so scared, not ever scared like this, in all the 50 years we had been together.

He said when he was shoveling dirt on top of her grave, suddenly he felt a vice grip on his calf. He said he did not feel teeth or claws, only an extremely strong squeeze on his calf. He told us that they grabbed me to stop me from shoveling. I said wait Mark why do you say the word they? He stopped, and for a couple of seconds, he thought about it and said I don't know, I felt like it was more than one. Someone asked if it could have been by

Princess, maybe she is pissed off. I said, NO WAY! she would not do that to Mark and look at this size compared to her little paw or mouth. I said I bet anything it was a monkey.

Then all five of us agreed. Mark said Mary, your right. We need to sell this house. He said If something invisible can inflict this much pain, it must be very powerful. He said this was the worse spiritual attack he had ever had. I said Mark; don't forget you've been strangled too. I needed to look at her grave, to make sure there was nothing that could have cut him, that he could have backed into. So, I took my phone, and while walking back there, I saw something black that ducked behind the privacy fence we had set up in front of the sprinkler pump. It



moved out of my way as I continued to walk back there. What was it doing behind the sprinkler pump, hiding? My bathroom is right behind that wall. I felt more fear but continued to her grave. I found nothing he could have backed into that could have hurt him. I quickly walked back to the porch where everyone was waiting for me and told them that something black had moved out of my way as I walked, but no way he could have been hurt because nothing was there that could have done that. And I showed them photos to prove it to them.

Everyone was in a fear mode because this house has always had bizarre paranormal stuff going on but nothing like this. I decided to call my psychic, Margo to tell her what had happened. I had hoped to find out what and why he got attacked. She said it was three monkeys. I told her that Mark said he thought it was more than one. She said they got scared because something is buried below Princess. She said it is sacred to them, they did not want him to uncover it, so they had to stop him. I asked her if their ancestors were buried under Princess. She said maybe but she is not sure. I asked her if it is gold or treasure, and she again said she did not think so, just that it is sacred. I said I knew this was not an Indian burial ground like some people think it is because we have never seen an Indian here. Instead, it is an ancient monkey burial ground. I told her, just like every culture in the world, no one wants their dead dug up, and they feel the same way.

WOW! that is so human thinking. Seven years of living here, I know they can understand our language even if it is done with telepathy. They show us when they are angered, scared, sexual, curious about music, and like to play with a ball. Also, they can be mean and dangerous and show when they are happy. Now we know they honor their dead by burying them.

The next day Mark calmed down somewhat. He said he would never again dig a hole on this property, not even plant a flower. He said, Mary, we can't sell this house until it is finished. I said I know Mark, I agree.

July 8, 2020. The next morning, I got scratched by a monkey. I was walking back from visiting her grave, and as I almost got to the screen door, I felt something like a bee sting on the inside of my left knee cap. My nightgown was a few inches longer than my knee, so it had to have gone under then up. I walked into the porch and sat down to show Mark my bite so he could pour ammonia on it, as he had always done for a bug bite. So, I put my leg on his table, and we saw nothing. I asked Mark how there was no sign of the bite. He said he did not understand that either. A moment later, I said Look, there is a red line forming. Oh, I said it's a scratch, not a bite. We watched it grow and welt up. It was about 2 inches long, and luckily the skin was not broken. Mark giggled and said welcome to the monkey attack club. I said in an upsetting voice, are you telling me one of those monkeys did this? He then nodded his head, giggled, and yes.

Just yesterday, he had been attacked by a monkey when he was digging Princess's grave. Something invisible grabbed the back of his calf and dug its claws into him.

So, oh boy, my anger raised instantly, and I walked out the screen door. I pointed my finger toward the area where I felt the pain and yelled, "Don't you ever fucking hurt me again or anyone else in this house. I am your leader, and I will banish you off this property". I paused because my mind went blank, then yelled, "Now go to your room." I walked back in the porch, and Mark was giggling. He repeated my words saying now go to your room. He asked me why I said that. I said I don't know why I said that, but we both laughed about it. I asked him what room he is supposed to go to? I said I don't know why, but that was silly.

I then go to my room to get my cell phone to document my scratch with a photo.

I sat down with Mark and put my leg up to take the photo, but the scratch was gone, just like it never happened. Mark and I were stunned; how could it be gone? It only happened fifteen minutes ago. It made no sense to us.

Then I asked him if the monkey could have felt bad about that and somehow wiped it away or healed it? I said could these monkeys heal us? WOW! What if they could? Now it is eight hours later, and still no sign of that scratch. I don't know why I don't run out of this house screaming and never come back. I felt so angry that I got attacked.

Ok, so I talked to my psychic, Margo, and told her what happened. She said it was a young monkey. I made it feel bad when I yelled at him, so he healed me. I said like Reiki? She said NO, they have their own way of healing. Whichever it was, it is interesting that it was concerned enough about my mental and emotional state to reverse it. I asked her if this was why I yelled, "Now go to your room," as I would to a child? She said it makes sense.

July 8, 2020, this same day Nelson came over who is William's nephew. Mark showed him his leg, and he was shocked. He said I believe there are monkeys here. One night my son and I were in the backyard when we both heard a monkey sound. It sounded like a chimpanzee, like the WHO, WHO, WHO, WHO it makes. I said that has been heard here also. Nelson said he had wondered why his banana trees had been smashed down from the top and said it must be the monkeys. Nelson said one day, his wife walked into the baby's room and saw an 8 ft bigfoot looking monkey trying to pick up our crying baby out of the crib. She screamed, and it disappeared. They live only a couple of blocks away.

So, I asked Margo about this, and she said it was a female trying to console the baby, not to hurt or take it. I was relieved to hear this. So, now we know for sure they travel, or there are just a lot of them living in this area, in their dimension, popping in and out of ours. Kerrie told me one day, she met a woman that told her she sold her house because of evil monkeys. She told Kerrie that nothing stays alive in that house. I wonder if the people she sold the house to experience the same occurrences. I know where this house is, and Kerrie and I have talked about knocking on their door and see if they would talk to us. This house is about three miles south of me. Unfortunately, Kerrie did not get her phone number. However, knowing two more houses, that are close to us with these monkeys validates our experiences. Margo said that all of Florida is a portal which is why so many different entities come and go.

Kerrie said about thirty years ago, while driving on Wickham Road, going to work, she accidentally hit a bigfoot with her car. She said it just appeared on the right side of her car when she hit it. She immediately pulled over and got out of her car but saw nothing, and there was no damage. She said it made no sense because there is a small hill on each side of the road, so it had to have been extremely fast to run out of sight, or it just disappeared. Interestingly this road is only ten miles away from my house. I thought, wow, thirty years ago, these monkeys were running around. Like the psychic said they have always been here since ancient times.

July 10, 2020, this night, William walked in the backyard to his room when he noticed as he passed his window that there was a golden face on his wall. Not against the window, looking out but on the wall inside his room about 8 feet behind the window. He said this face was golden and had humanoid features but looked like a monster.

I did not know what to say except that at least it did not hurt you. I said, "Golden, that's a new color to have been seen here." I don't know what these different colors of entities mean. He said when he walked in his door, it was gone.

July 11, 2020, William was smoking in his bedroom. Nelson, his nephew, was visiting him. William placed his cigarette on the desk, and both watched it fall to the carpet. William bends down to pick it up but doesn't see it, so he gets on his knees to look for it. He could not find it, but when Nelson looked up on top of the desk, there was the cigarette. Nelson said, look, it's back up on the desk. It freaked them out, and with excitement in their voices, they came to tell Mark and me. How could that happen, they asked. Did a spirit place it back on the desk to freak them out? Or from worry that it could start a fire. And was it a human spirit like Tina, possibly because she knew how I worry about people smoking cigarettes in my house. I have never smoked in my life.

July 12, 2020, this night after my baby girl Princess had passed on, she came to me for a visit. I was lying on my bed, and it was about 11 pm watching Tv. Suddenly I had a big whiff of her on my right side. I knew it was her because she had an appointment with the vet to express her anal glands. It is when little dogs have a problem with poop filling up in the glands at their butt hole.

So, for a couple of weeks, she smelt like poop. When I got a strong smell, I knew it was her. It was for a few seconds she was with me then gone, but it made me very happy. I've been crying nonstop, which helped me slow it down because I knew she could visit me. Just moments before visiting me, I heard a knock on the wall behind me where her grave was. After this, I hear this knock every once in a while, so I know it is her coming in. I miss her tremendously.

July 13, 2020, tonight I heard that knock and then I felt her bump up against my right side which is where she always laid. I was thrilled.

On July 15, 2020, a week ago, I put up a beautiful large tapestry to block seeing crap on the side of my house whenever I was in the backyard. It was connected from one fence to another with a hook. One night Nelson came over to visit William around 10 pm. He came in from the gate on the side of the garage. This is where Isaias and William's room are. Nelson comes into William's room for a few minutes, and then he comes back out to leave. When he did, he saw that the tapestry was on the ground and was balled up. It was unhooked from the fence. It scared him, so he knocked on Izahs door and asked if he had rehooked it. Isaias said No, I've been in bed watching Tv. This frightened him so much that he did not want to come back again. He has, but he had a lot of fear when he told me what had happened. I said welcome to our world.

Then around midnight, Isaias called me and asked if I was asleep. I said yes; why? He told me a ghost scared him and could I come to his room, which I did. He tells me he heard a man's voice say no, I don't like it. I asked Isaias what he meant. Isaias said I put this chest of drawers on top of this other chest of drawers and my Tv on top of that. This is so I can lay back on my bed and easily watch Tv. Isaias said that he thinks this ghost man was talking about how I arranged my drawers and Tv. I sat down and loudly told the ghost man that he does not pay rent, and Isaias does. What business is it of yours how he arranges his room anyway? You get out and stay out. Isaias had such a big smile and thanked me for telling this man not to mess with him. However, as usual, it did not work.

Isaias bed is about 10 feet away from the tapestry that was taken down to scare Nelson. I think this man ghost knew Nelson was coming, unhooked it to frighten him, and that was mean unless he did it to take it out of Nelson's way when he came out.

July 17, 2020, I'm in the shower when I heard a strange noise in my bathroom. I instantly freeze in fear. Then I heard three heavy footsteps coming toward me in the shower with the running water on. I get the nerve up to peek around my shower curtain but see nothing. I quickly finish my shower, and I don't dry off. I walk into my bedroom and then dry off. I said out loud thanks a lot for scaring me so I couldn't finish my shower, STAY OUT OF MY BATHROOM!

July 17, 2020, William was trying to sleep, and at around 11 pm, something had pressed up and down on his mattress by his feet. It scared him, so he got up to watch Tv because it frightened him. I told him to say to stop it loudly. Say something like SPIRIT GET THE FUCK OUT AND STAY OUT, something like that. You'll know what to say the next time this happens. I believe this can help because sometimes they do as you say.

July 18, 2020, at about 5 am, Yoda, my Chihuahua, woke me up by licking my face. He had never done this before. I thought this meant something important. I noticed I felt shaky, so I checked my blood sugar, which was dangerously low. I believe that a kind, caring spirit, my spirit guide, or my mom, saw this and whispered to him to lick my face. He never licked my face again, so I said aloud, thank you, spirit, for watching out for me again.

July 19, 2020, I got in my shower when moments later, someone touched my hip. I loudly said STOP IT! No one was there that I could see.

July 20, 2020, I get in my car to take the dogs to the lake. When they were finished running around, they jumped back in the car. I went to turn the ignition on, but it was frozen. I tried to move the gear shift, but that was also frozen. The same thing with the steering wheel. I had Mark come to the lake to help me. When Mark got here, he noticed that the steering wheel level was pushed down, and the wheel itself was placed up as high as possible. That was why it wouldn't start. He asked me why I had pushed the level down and the wheel up? I said no way I did that. I cannot see over the steering with it in that position. When I let the dogs out, I locked the doors. I asked him how in the world could that happen? It was like a tall man had gotten inside and moved the wheel. Mark placed it back in the proper position, I got in, and we drove home. I locked the car, and we went inside the house. The following day I unlocked the car door and found that the same thing had happened again. I went and got Mark, and he was shocked to see the level was pushed down and the steering pulled up again. I told him I bet this spirit is doing this to me, and it is a man, not a monkey. He agreed with me, and thankfully this never happened again.

July 28, 2020, it was 5:30 in the morning when I took the dogs out to pee. I do this as soon as I wake up every morning. So, I was waiting for them to do their business standing outside by the screen door when I thought how awful it would be to deal with these monkeys if Mark had passed on. At that moment, I felt a hand grasp the back of my left calf, starting to squeeze. I quickly kicked my left leg forward and ran into the kitchen. I stood there while trembling, waiting to see if the pain would subside or get worse. The pain left in about 30 seconds, to my relief. I was freaking out because Mark's calf was grabbed and clawed long ago. He said it was like being in a vice grip. I immediately knew it was a monkey doing the same thing to me but thank God; there was no breaking the skin and no severe pain. I believe if I had stood there longer, it might have gotten worse. I have a photo of the back of my calf where there is one reddish mark, but now I cannot find it.



I called Margo and said it was a small female monkey wanting to communicate with me. I told her that I can't do that and did not want to, I am too scared. Margo said she did not mean to hurt or scare me. That made me feel better, but I wondered what she wanted to tell me.

Remember, on July 8th, I got scratched on the inside of my knee. I am too scared to stand by the porch door anymore. I wait for the dogs to come back inside while staying in the porch. I rarely go out to enjoy my beautiful backyard.

July 31, 2020, Mark went to the hardware store. He had to pull off the side of the road because he felt like he would pass out. He sat for a couple of minutes till he felt better. He doesn't know what that was about, but strangely, while he was gone, I thought I'd better download an APP to locate him in case anything ever happened to him. I thought vice versa, and he could track me too. So, he came home and told me what had happened. It turns out that right when he was on the side of the road, I downloaded the locator to his phone. Weird right? Of all the years we had cellphones and these Apps, I didn't do it until that moment. So, I'm sure a spirit was worried about him and whispered in my ear to do it.

August 1, 2020, William woke up at about 2 am because while sleeping on his side, something or someone poked him on his side. It woke him up, and he smoked a cigarette. This had frightened him, he told me. So, who or what was that?

August 3, 2020, on this night, Mark came to my room saying I heard you scream, help me. So, I came running, what's wrong? I said it was not me. He said, but it was your voice. I said maybe it was Tina, but I don't know why she would be yelling for help. She has seemed to have been doing very well since she had died.

August 3, 2020, Mark was in the porch working on making the Energizer machine when o the shelf was the concentrator bulb in plain view, which he had been missing for a week. Now suddenly, it shows up. He said thank you, Tina, for giving me the bulb. We believe she has often made things like tools show up when he has not been able to find them, she can manifest them for him.

August 5, 2020, In the morning I go to the kitchen to make my healthy mushroom coffee when I noticed the refrigerator had been pulled out, away from the wall by 6 inches. I thought OH NO! something must be wrong with it. Mark must have pulled it out, I thought. So, I went and asked him why it was pulled out? He said I did not do that. What are you talking about? He came to the kitchen and got upset because who and why had this been done? We asked the men in the house, and as we thought, they said no, they did not do it. OK, then who did? This is a double-door stainless steel refrigerator-freezer, and it is very heavy. There are only a couple of inches on each side to wiggle it out or pull it. This would have taken a lot of strength.

I said to Mark that it makes no sense for anyone here to do this, but could a spirit have done this? He said, "I don't know". Could this have been a monkey or that man spirit, to mess with us, to show us his power? It scared me, and it even scared Mark. He pushed it back, and we dropped talking about it.

A few days later, we had a repair man come out to fix the refrigerator because it started to lose its ability to cool. He said a wire to the computer chip was frayed and would soon catch on fire, and we were lucky we called him when we did. While the repair man was still here, my psychic Margo called to discuss her dream. When she was finished, I told her I just had to pay the repair man \$370.00 to fix the fridge. I told her it was upsetting when we found the fridge pulled away from the wall, and no one here did it. So, she connected to her guides to ask what this was about. She said she heard it was one of the monkeys that had pulled it away from the wall because there was a spark, and he did not want the house to catch on fire. He did this to protect me and everyone in the house. OH MY GOD! I was shocked, and the repair man said a wire was frayed and could catch fire. I had thought it could be a monkey because of the

strength needed to pull it out when it takes two men to do it. I had never thought that a monkey would do this to stop a fire.

She said some of these monkeys are highly intelligent; this one looks like an orangutan and a man. I know she has described this one to me before. She said I needed to thank him. I said I am doing it right now in my head. I very much appreciated him saving the house and us. I told Margo that I would buy bananas tomorrow and spread them around the house as a gift of thanks.

She had also said that they do not like being called monkeys but want to be called primates. This is very interesting to me. It is as if you call a southerner a hillbilly; they would not like that either. They don't want to be belittled by our language. I have always had countless questions about their lives, emotions, and their intellect.

August 6, one morning Tina lit Marks cigarette. He kept looking around for a lighter and could not find one. Suddenly it lit up on its own. Mark was shocked and said thank you, Tina. What? a spirit that could light a fire? Wow, that's scary.

August 6, 2020, William went to sleep and the Tv control fell off the bed. He says it had to be moved by something.

August 7, 2020, William heard that monkey voice, in his bedroom. He said he heard it right by his head while lying on the bed. I had him recreate the sound for me. This is the same WHO WHO WHO WHO Voice that has been heard before. Why is the monkey doing this, is it trying to scare him or what? But, to actually here it speak is scary, yet amazing.

August 10, 2020, this afternoon Mark came to my room and asked If I had yelled his name, I said no. So, it happened again. I said No, maybe it was Tina again.

August 15, 2020, Kris was standing in the dining room when she saw a small shadow person walking in the hallway toward the living room. It hugged against the wall as it walked. It took about four steps before disappearing. She said maybe it was Tina because it was short and tiny. Kris showed me her goose bumps, and she was afraid as she told me.

August 25, 2020, I was sitting in the porch in the morning as usual with Mark drinking coffee. It was about 8 am, and the sun was up when I noticed a dark brownish shadow by the big tree. It was about 4 ft high and a couple of feet wide. It moved from left to right, then disappeared. Mark wasn't quick enough to see it.

August 29, 2020, sadly Lorraine and her family moved out to her girlfriend house fifteen minutes south of me. This is understandable, she was tired of putting up with all the scary paranormal crap that had happened. They will visit occasionally.

August 30, 2020, the day after Lorraine and her family moved out Kris went to clean it so we could get it ready for the next renter. So, as she had cleaning fluids in her arms and was walking down the hallway, the door suddenly slammed shut, hard and loud, just before getting to the room. She freaked out, came to tell me, and said I would never go in that room again. I was angry that this spirit would scare her, so I gathered my courage and opened the door. This spirit obviously, had had a temper tantrum. It threw two paintings that were on the bed onto the floor. The curtain was uncurled and down and made the room a mess. I started cussing and yelling at this spirit. I was screaming curse words to upset it because I was upset, I yelled you slammed the door because you're showing us to stay out, but that's not going to happen. You don't pay rent, so a new tenant is coming in, so you must get the F out or behave yourself.

I closed the door, and kris, who was waiting in the living room, went to her room, and I went to mine, saying tomorrow I will clean it. So, now it was just her and I in the house when I

noticed the door was open, about a foot wide, about twenty minutes later. I knew the only way that got opened was from the spirit doing it. To let you know, this is just a simple bedroom door that never opens on its own.

So, I sat in my chair in my room and left my door open so that I could watch that bedroom door. I was trying to watch tv, but my eyes kept going to that door. So, I pointed my finger at the door and shouted. Hey you, you, open the door, open the door. Then I watched the door open wider, about another foot. "OH MY GOD", wow!

Of course, I was shocked and frightened. On my command, the spirit opens the door more. I thought, why would this spirit do this when I asked it to? Did it do this to scare me, to try to be nice because I asked it to, or to show some communication? I'll never know, but I did like having that power over it for that moment at least. So, a few minutes later, after telling it "Thank you", I got up from my chair, went to the door, peeked in and saw no one, then closed the door.

Every time that day I walked by the door, I would either bang on the door or swing the door open quickly to scream at it. I was so angry all that day, and this anger was not like me. After years of these things happening to us, I had had enough.

The following day, I go into that bedroom near the window, by the corner of the closet. I started to clean the windowsill without kris when I heard a growl on my right side, which is where the clothes closet is. It scared me to death, and I stood still in fear for a moment. I then turned toward the closet and screamed at it. "Don't you ever fucking growl at me again." I'm going to fix you right now, I said. I went to my bedroom, came back in, and lit the white sage. I was nervous about doing this, so I started saying prayers, and soon the whole room was full of sage smoke.

I did not know if I would get growled at again, scratched, pinched, or pushed. I did not know what type of spirit this was, but I thought it was a monkey. Then I went throughout the whole house, cleansing negativity with sage again. I also took tar water and placed a dab around all the door jams saying that no negative spirit can cross or enter these rooms. I then threw black salt on the floor of each room as I have seen them do on Tv. As you will see, no cleansing had ever helped, and I have never been growled at again either.

A few days later, around 8 pm I had to sleep in this bedroom while my bedroom was being bombed for bugs. This will be rented out again soon. I dreaded doing this because it is a scary active room with the monkey living in the closet. I thought I could get through this one night. Not long after sitting on the bed while watching Tv, I saw a shimmering entity walk by the end of the bed for a few seconds, then it disappeared. The bedroom light was on so I could see it clearly. About an hour later, someone poked me near my crotch, and then at midnight, there was a noise at the end of my bed. I saw an entity that had red eyes in the closet, I figured it was that monkey. I immediately ran out of the room and slept on the sofa in the dining room or the rest of the night.

The next day I came back from doing an errand and kris was upset about Max. She told me had been barking frantically while standing on the bed and barking toward the corner of the closet, looking at the upper closet area where I had been growled from. She grabbed him because she knew he was seeing a spirit monkey and it upset him. I said to her to show me where he was barking at exactly, when she did, I said oh no! That is right where that growl

came from the closet that day when I was cleaning. So, it's scary that Max had seen the monkey in the closet, showing it really seems to live in that part of the closet. So, I sat on the bed again, apologized for Max barking at him. I left the room and closed the door.

Sept 1, 2020, A man nice named Tim moved into that bedroom. I told him the house is haunted, but he said I will rebuke any spirits, I'll be ok with God by my side, I said perfect. So, on his first night he told me his room feels weird. He said his light was off last night when he saw someone in the closet from the corner of his eye and someone had unplugged his cellphone. I thought and here it starts.

Sept 3, 2020, it was about 10 am, and Kris was sitting in my room. We were chatting about the day ahead when I said the word, Princess. The moment I said look, the ghost detector lit up blue on my desk in front of my window, showing that a static field went over the antennae. At this same time, my dogs turned to look at the window and started to bark. They must have seen Princess coming in from the bedroom window, which I believe she does almost every day and night to check on me.

Sept 6, 2020, Kerri, and I were in my bedroom one afternoon. We were standing, talking, and getting ready to leave when suddenly a voice that sounded exactly like mine came from where the chair I was sitting. We looked at each other in confusion. We each said we did not say that sentence. We knew the sentence came from the chair area, about 5 feet from us. It sounded just like it mimicked my sentence and my voice. She and I can't remember what I had said. We were just stunned and creeped out. Who was sitting in the chair playing with us? What kind of a spirit would mimic me?

Sept 9, 2020, at about 5 am, I was in the kitchen making my coffee when I heard a male voice behind me say, " Hey Ya. I turned around expecting to see someone, but there was no one. So, I went through the house, and everyone was in bed sleeping. Was that the male spirit, maybe.

Sept 10, 2020, Tim said last night something from the foot of the bed jumped up on top of his bed. He said it felt like a small dog but It disappeared quickly.

Oct 13, 2020, it was daytime, Isaias and Mark were sitting in the porch. Isaias said to Mark, Mary is calling you. So, Mark came to my room to see what I wanted, and I said I did not call you. I'm just sitting here watching Tv. He said Isaias, said he heard my name called by you. Mark then said it must have been that woman's spirit again, I agreed. Later that afternoon Mark is napping in the dining room when he hears his name being called "Mark". He got up, opened my door, and said did you call me? I said No, it must have been that woman spirit again, or maybe it's Tina. However, for years before Tina died, she had heard her name being called by a woman spirit.

Oct 15, 2020, I made a monkey sound, the WHO, WHO, WHO, WHO, when I got excited seeing our two cats getting along. This experience was absolutely horrifying to me. I was talking to Kris when this happened. She and I were standing in the kitchen in front of the sliding glass doors. These doors we cannot open. They are on the other side of the kitchen. I said to Kris excitedly while pointing to the cats that were sitting together on the other side of these doors. I said, to her, look, they are finally getting along.

She heard me finish my sentence as a monkey would. We both froze, and I asked her did I

talk like a monkey? Did I say WHO, WHO, WHO, WHO? She said yes. Oh My GOD!, I totally freaked out. I felt instantly embarrassed, confused, and terrified that I would do that automatically. I was concerned that I got possessed by a primate, which would explain my talking like them. I called Margo and told her what had happened. I asked if a primate had taken over my body? She said No, but to them, you are a part of them now. You talked like this from their influence. I told her this scares me a lot, and I need to get the heck out of this house before I start swinging from the banana trees.

This experience was terrifying. This also scared Kris because now she is worried that that might happen to her. I said what if they make me talk like them for the rest of my life? I would kill myself but not do it in this god forsaken house.

Oct 16, 2020, William was lying on his back, sleeping, when he woke with a finger inside his mouth. He told me he felt it go inside his mouth. He felt his lip moving inward and out. Who the heck did that and why? That's awful, it must have been a primate.

Oct 29, 2020, it's 6 am, and I'm sitting on my sofa in the dining room watching Tv and drinking pumpkin spice coffee. My three dogs ate their breakfast with me. Suddenly I heard a fast rapid tapping on the kitchen sliding glass doors. I assumed it was from outside, but it could have been from inside the kitchen. It got my attention, and all three dogs reacted by immediately looking toward the glass door and went barking up at the doors.

It freaked them out like they knew that was not a normal sound. It was still dark outside, so I could not see from my sofa who tapped. About 20 minutes later, I got my courage up and went to the glass doors with my spoon. I tapped lightly, rapidly, about six times to see if I could recreate the sound, and sure enough, it matched the sound exactly. So, who was it? Was it a primate or another human ghost? Was it Tina? I'll never know for sure, but If I could guess, I would say it was Tina. She has always been active in the backyard and the porch. I never did drink my coffee in the dining room again.

Oct 31, 2020, I was in the kitchen around 7:45 am. I had happened to through the kitchen sliding glass doors, into the backyard. It was barely daylight when I saw, at the wooden back fence, a flash of white light 12 inches high and about 2 feet long moving very quickly from right to left toward Kris's room. I ran outside, knowing it was Princess. I was so happy to see her still running around the yard.

The next night there were three knocks on my bedroom door. I opened it, and as usual, no one was there. A few minutes later, I saw a round white energy streak come in near the floor. It instantly disappeared. What was it, Princess? I believe it was.

Nov 3, 2020, kris was sleeping when at 3:15 am, she heard me scream in stress her name. She jumps awake, saying out loud the word "What?" She thinks something is wrong with me, so she quickly comes to my bedroom to see what is wrong, but she sees I'm sound asleep. She told me what had happened in the morning and was obviously upset about it. I said it was not me unless I screamed for you in my dream. This is not the first time she has been asleep when she hears me calling for her. Mark and Kris agreed they had heard me calling them in the daytime and nighttime but is this a spirit mimicking my voice or is it me. Who is doing this and why?

Nov 4, 2020, Tim told me for about 60 seconds outside his window, which looks onto the carport; right next to the front door, a small dog kept barking. The dog would bark three times in a row, then again three times in a row, and continued for about 60 seconds. He knew all my dogs were inside. He did open the door and saw no dog. I told him early this morning I held my stuffed dog toy that looks exactly like Princess. I said, I held it tightly to my chest and prayed

for her to come to visit me. that I love and missed her very much. I told him it must have been her because she would bark to come in if she was left outside. Then he told me he had seen a little white spirit dog walking around in the living room three times. I was so happy to hear that. I told him I recently saw her in the backyard.

Nov 5, 2020, Tim told me that he walked into the kitchen this afternoon, and when he returned to his room, the door was locked from the inside. I used the spare key, and we opened it. He saw that things in his room had been moved around. Plus, the Tv channel had been changed. I told him about the time the monkey in the closet had that temper tantrum in his room.

Nov 8, 2020, I woke up early at about 4 am to use the bathroom. I could not go back to sleep, so I went to get my coffee and returned to my room. I'm sitting in my chair when Kris comes in and asks if I called her. I said, No, I'm just sitting here, why? She said when it was raining about 30 minutes ago, I woke to your voice again screaming, Kris. She said she was stirred but did not wake all the way up. It stopped raining in a few minutes then she heard the same voice scream again. This time she came to my room feeling guilty because she did not check on me after the first scream. I said Well, it must be Tina again wanting your attention. Maybe she is asking for help, like when she asked Izah to help her. She did not hear any word other than her name being called. If she needs help, what kind of help? I told kris every night you say out loud for her not to wake you.

Nov 16, 2020, a small brush came flying out of the flux container. This morning I walked into the porch where Mark and kris were sitting. They were freaked out about something that had just happened. I asked, "What, Tina?" Yes, Mark said. He explained that the little brush stuck in the can of flux flew out. He said it hit the side of the table and fell on the floor. I said, you mean the flux brush? I said, but how that is very sticky. They said it happened right when they discussed an accident Mark had an hour earlier: he fell and cut about a 3-inch long, half-inch wide slice on his shin bone. They heard a sound when it happened. Mark thought it was to his right side on the sliding glass door but realized it was the brush hitting the wooden table. They recreated what had happened to me. We were sure it was Tina hitting downward on the brush handle so it would fly out. She did this while they were discussing Mark's injured leg. She showed them she was here and knew what had happened to him.

Nov 16, 2020, this afternoon, I am sitting in the dining room on the sofa. Kris is sitting on the chair. We are discussing the house when suddenly, a waded-up piece of paper towel sitting next to me jumped up about an inch in the air. We were startled; I said Kris did you see that? She said oh yes. I said it was either her, Tina, or a primate, so I quickly got off the sofa and went into the porch where Mark was.

Nov 18, 2020, I was in the kitchen when I heard a rattling sound in the dining room. I went to the glass coffee table to try to recreate it and I did. The crystal ashtray had rattled but no one was in the dining room to do this. I can see the table from the kitchen. I walked back to the kitchen, and it rattled again. As I went to look again Mark walked in and said a beam of energy shot right into the back of his head and he heard the words, do not let Mary sleep on the sofa, it is too dangerous. I said, WHAT, what does that mean? I am supposed to sleep here to night while my room gets a bug bomb. He said he had no idea how it could be dangerous for you, and I am freaked about this beam coming into my head. I said it is probably Tina and he agreed. I slept fine through the night on the sofa. So, I don't know what that warning was for, and I am sure I never will.

We discussed more about this communication using a beam of light into the back of his head. We hoped it was from Tina. If so, does this mean she will continue to communicate this was to Mark, that would be remarkable. However, it did not happen again.

Nov 19, 2020, one afternoon I was in the porch. The sliding glass door was opened, and I walked from the porch into the living room. When I passed by the shelf with my crystal singing bowl on it. All of a sudden it dropped to the floor and broke. Mark was in the porch and said that had to have been pushed off the shelf as you walked by because people for years have walked by it and that never happened. I said I know; it was in the back of the shelf. I said some awful spirit must have done that, just so mean. That healing bowl cost me \$80.00. I bet it was a monkey again thinking how funny that was.

Nov 19, 2020, Tim sitting in his room, watching a religious channel when he felt a hand on his shoulder. He was not scared he just said out loud "Thank You Lord". He said was it Jesus comforting him. I said that is wonderful and I told him about Jesus visiting this house.

Nov 20, 2020, Tim was watching Tv at about 9 pm when his bed started to shake. He said not violently just a little like a spirit was saying, hey I am here. I told him about how my bed shook when I worked in the haunted brothel, many years ago.

Nov 21, 2020, the next day Mark and I needed to talk to Tim. I knocked on the door and there was no answer. The door was locked so I got worried, and Mark open it with his key to check and see if he was ok. While Mark was fumbling to get the key, we both heard voices in the room. We heard a voice that said, "Don't let him in". When we opened the door, he saw he had gone shopping and the Tv was not on. When Tim came home, I told him what happened. He said ever since I've been here every night my door handle jiggles. I try to catch who is doing it but never have I seen anyone. He said sometimes he get three knocks on my door, but no one is there. I told him every time you open the door, you let the spirit in.

Nov 21, 2020, Mark came to my room this afternoon, and I saw stress on his face immediately. I said What's going on. He said kris and I were searching for my ABC credit card in the porch, and we could not find it. He said I was upset because it has \$60.00 on it. He said after many minutes of searching, we gave up when all of a sudden it appeared right in front of his table. It showed up on top of it where no way he and her could have been missed it. I said Thank you Tina, you know how important his wine is to him.

Nov 22, 2020, this last week, my bedroom door has been opening up on its own, about a foot wide. I did not pay much attention until last night when it opened again, it then closed. All my dogs were on my bed and went crazy barking. I could not get them stop barking at the door. Yoda got off the bed to look for someone, but he saw nobody, or he would have reacted. Could they see a spirit when I could not. It certainly freaked them out? I did not get scared the next time my door opened; instead, I said, " Come on in, join the party " and then I went back to my computer. I don't know who has been doing this; even today the door opened on its own. Is it Tina, someone I don't know, a Monkey? However, this spirit does not seem to bother me.

Dec 6, 2020, Tina's breath was on the windowpane in the porch. Mark was sitting in his chair. It was 7:15 am. when he noticed what looked like a breath on the window. This porch window is between that and the backyard. He told me about 30 minutes later that the breath was still there. He said it looked like a mouth was open to spread the breath outward. So, I went outside to the next window and blew my breath on it, and it looked exactly like Tina's. We watched the clock until mine disappeared and that took only ten minutes. He said the sun's heat should have made it disappear by now. None of the other windows have this on them. It should be every window or at least one other. Mark said he could not figure this out. I said notice it is above your head when you sleep on the sofa.

So, her breath stayed for another 30 minutes until it evaporated. I wondered if it lasted so long because, in her dimension, her breaths composition is different than mine, just a thought.

Dec 8, 2020, it was 2:35 am when I woke up startled, but this time, by hearing Tim's voice outside my bedroom door. He said, Mary. I jumped up and opened my door, expecting to see him, but his door was closed. Immediately I knew it was not him, but I knew a hundred percent it was his voice, it is very distinct. I knocked on his door, he was still awake, and I asked him if he was at my door calling my name. He said, No it wasn't me. I said it was your voice. He said that is weird. I said this had happened many times before, people's voices being mimicked in this house. Kris hears my name calling her, Mark hears me calling him, I hear Mark calling me, kris hears Marks calling her, and when Tina was alive, the same thing would happen with her voice.

I went back to my room, sat on my bed, and thought, why would I hear my name being called. I then realized I was in a nightmare that moment I heard his voice. I thought that maybe a spirit woke me because my blood pressure was getting high because of the bad dream; this has happened before. So, I reached for my blood pressure cuff and took a reading. It was very high at 60/90 and a 80 pulse rate. I took a pill and laid back down to go back to sleep. As I did, I thanked the spirit for watching over me again.

Dec 13, 2020, Tim heard a knock on his door. He opened it and said no one was there. He turned around and saw a ghost dog in his room. I asked what did the dog look like? He said it was on the floor by the door. It was whitish-grey, about the size of Max, and about 20 pounds. I told him that it matched Princess's description. She is checking you out, LOL he laughed. I told him every night I go to sleep; I hold my stuffed princess dog and ask her to come to me. I am so happy she is still running around the house.

Dec 13, 2020, the day before, I had a cataract operation on my right eye. I had to take drops every four hours. I needed to do the drops starting at 5:15 in the morning. So, I am asleep when I hear my name being called "Mary". I wake up and the time is 5 am. The voice that woke me up sounded like an older woman's voice. It sounded familiar, and I felt it was my grandmother. She called from behind my bedroom door. I sat up and realized the drops needed to be put in my eye in fifteen minutes. I said out loud, "Thank you spirit for waking me up, I appreciate you watching out for me".

Dec 14, 2020, it was 9 am doing the dishes when I saw a dark shadow person walk past me, heading toward the living room. I thought it could be Mark, but I knew it was not. I saw Mark asleep in the porch. I don't know who it was, but it was a shadow person of a spirit. I felt it was a male, and it walked quickly.

Dec 15, 2020, kris, Mark, and I were discussing our plans for the day when all of a sudden, the porch screen door slammed hard closed, with no wind. We all three said, Hi Tina.

Dec 24, 2020, I set the alarm clock to take my prednisone eye drops for my cataract operation. I have been doing this every four hours as directed. I was barely stirring awake when I thought I would do it later. When I had that thought, someone gently poked me in that eye. I immediately opened my eyes, and no one was standing there. The poke barely freaked me out because I knew it was a spirit concerned for my eye. I got up, did my eye drops, and thanked the spirit for caring. I am blessed to have spirits, my spirit guide, and my mom watching over me.



Dec 25, 2020, Mark told me that Isaias has athlete feet. When he and kris saw his feet, they started looking in the drawers for the can of Tinactin. They looked all over the porch, in both bathrooms but could not find it anywhere in the house. So, they walk back to the porch, and the can is right in front of them. It was next to Tina's large orange vase where her ashes are kept. Not only did the can miraculously show up, but a wound cleaner that was used on her was next to it. Mark and Kris said to each other, "Tina". When they told me about it, I asked them, " Did you say thank you, Tina? Kris said no. I said out loud thank you Tina for always helping Mark find things.

Dec 25, 2020, Isaias was lying on his bed in the afternoon with his door open to the outside when he saw a short shadow man walk by his door. He jumped up and saw it walk behind the corner of the house and then disappear. I had him show me the path it took, and I asked him how tall he was. It seemed to be about 3 feet tall. He said he thought it was a man that walked fast.

Dec 26, 2020, In the afternoon, I was talking on my cellphone and watching Tv in my bed when a white orb flew by my closet. It was about 3 inches round. I said out loud. Welcome spirit, then I continued with my conversation.

Jan 2, 2021, Mark was arguing loudly with a friend when suddenly a picture hanging on the wall flew off and dropped straight down, making a loud bang. That immediately stopped the argument. When Mark told me about it the next morning, I asked if he thanked Tina for stopping the fight. He said No, but he said he knew it was her. I said I'm sure of it because she wanted the yelling to stop.

Jan 6, 2021, I talked to my psychic to tell her that I put together a 7ft copper pyramid in my backyard for meditation. She said you need to tell the primates why you have done this because they do not understand what this is on their property, and if you do not, they will create chaos again. I said reluctantly ok, I will do it.

Jan 8, 2021, Kris got a passionate kiss from a spirit. She told me all night, and she did not get one wink of sleep. She was up the entire night because her mind just kept reeling in thoughts. It was about 6:30 am, and it was dark in her room, but the sun was starting to come up. She said she was lying on her right side when she felt a spirit, or a mass as she called it, emerge behind her as if to spoon her. She did not move; she did not know what was happening until she felt an arm wrap around her waist and pull her to her back. She felt no treat, no evil coming from this entity but passion and kind emotions. She opened her eyes; she could not see this spirit but only feel its emotions. Then this spirit kissed her lips. She responded to the spirit with a passionate kiss. Kris said it was unlike any kiss she had ever had. She said she enjoyed it tremendously and did not want it to end. She said she felt like it was a female spirit but not sure, just that it was tender. Kris said she took her right arm and placed it on top of the spirit. When she did this, the spirit threw her arm off, and it went backward. Then it moved on top of her. She said it did not touch her sexually, but only there were kisses between them, and she became very turned on. Then the spirit was gone. While she told me this, I saw a sexual afterglow from her. She told me she was hoping it would come back tonight. I told her I could understand that. I said remember that soft kiss from the male spirit I got that morning as I was waking up. That was at 6:30 am too. Who is this "Spirit Kissing Bandit"? And why both of us at 6:30 am. Maybe it was the same spirit.

Jan 9, 2021, William told me he was lying on his right side while watching Tv. He had his left arm bent so that his head was resting on his left hand. It was about 11 pm, and the only light on was from the Tv when someone or something suddenly hit his front right shoulder, shoving him quickly on his back to the mattress. He froze still with his eyes closed. He did not open them for a while because he did not want to see what had done this. He said he could not sleep at all that night because he had been frightened. He and I believed a monkey did it.

Jan 11, 2021, Today, I had a chance to ask my neighbor on the west side of my house if he or anyone in the house had seen a ghost. His eyes went wide, and he said no. He said they had lived there maybe a year now with no sign of any ghosts. I never asked the previous house owners; they were Spanish, and I don't speak it. Anyway, I briefly explained why I asked if his house was haunted. He said that when he lived in Michigan a couple of years ago for two nights while he was sleeping, a dark man-looking ghost got on top of him and tried to strangle him. He said that his girlfriend put cloves of garlic around the windows and doors. She said prayers, and it never happened again. I told him the house to my other side has a lot of spirit activity. I was told it is an older woman who haunts the house, but no monkeys. I asked him if something did happen to tell me, he said he would.

Jan 13, 2021, this morning I took my dogs to the lake so they could run around. When they returned, I opened a package of beef jerky for their snack. When each one had their share, I said out loud to them, "ok, let's go to the house and eat breakfast." As I finished my sentence, I was about to grab my open car door to close it when it shut on its own. It startled me; I did not expect that. There was no wind, and I was on flat ground. The hundreds of times I have parked there, this has never happened. It is a heavy door, and I struggle to close it each time. I knew a kind spirit was with us and did that act for me. I said Out loud, thank you, spirit, for closing the door for me. You must know I hate it when I am trying to close it. I wish I could hear your name; I would love to hear your name. I said out loud; please make sure that if you do this for me again, all the dog's tails are in all the way, but I know you already know this.

The only other time was a couple of months ago when I knew a spirit closed my car door for me. I was in a parking lot waiting for the paint store to bring me a gallon of custom paint. I had my door open for about twenty minutes. He put the paint on the back seat. I started to get ready to leave. I put my seat belt on and reached for the car door, and it suddenly closed for me. I was startled and sat for a few minutes to compose myself because it scared me. There was no wind, and I was in a flat parking space. I turned my car on to go home and thanked the spirit for closing the door for me. I told Mark and my friends about it. I always feel that a spirit is with me when I drive, someone who looks out for me. These two times this had happened, the door was not slammed; it closed slowly. This car

Jan 21, 2021, Tim came to me excitedly to tell me that he had been looking in his room for the rubber strips that you push into a tire hole to plug it up. It had been on his table for a few days, but when he looked, it was gone. He told me he looked all around his room and not seeing it he looked in the garage, it was nowhere. Then he went back to his room, and there it was in plain sight on the table again. He came to me to tell me what had happened because he was confused and upset. I said this often happens in this house, especially in the porch when Mark is looking for something. We believe it is Tina, but in your room, I don't know, who was messing with you, a monkey, maybe Tina, I just don't know.

Feb 4, 2021, I was sound asleep when at 2:45 am, I heard kris swing my door open quickly and, with panic in her voice, she said, "Mary." I opened my eyes and said what? But the door had not opened up, and it was not her. This upset me, so I asked my psychic, Margo, about it. She said that it was telepathy. She said it is a warning, a premonition of something foreboding. Later that day, my premonition happened. Kris quickly swung my door open in a panic. She said, "Mary, come quick to the porch; something is wrong with Isaias." I ran to the porch and saw him sitting in the chair, shaking violently. I told Kris I bet that's from him going back to drinking beer. He is detoxing, so I grabbed two shots of vodka, and he drank it. Ten minutes later, his shaking stopped.

Feb 23, 2021, William came to me freaked out about his experience with orbs last night. So, I went to his room because he wanted to show me what had happened. He said it was about 2 am; he was still awake watching Tv when he saw two bright round lights on the outside of his door moving around. He got up, thinking it was from a flashlight, but when he opened the door, there was nothing. He went back to bed, then an hour later, the same thing happened. The next morning, he asked Izah if he had been outside with a flashlight looking in his door, and he said no. He also asked Isaias if he had knocked the glass top off the table by his room again, he said No. We tried to recreate it with a flashlight that night, but William said it could not have been a flashlight because this light is not the same.

Feb 28, 2021, Kris saw the black shadow man twice within an hour. It was about 2 pm, she was in her room when she watched a dark shadow man walk along the wooden privacy fence. She said he was about 5 feet tall and could barely see the fence through him. She lost sight of him when he walked between her room and the fence. An hour later, she was standing in her room doing something when he felt like someone was watching her. She turns around, and this man is on her porch, watching her. His body was tilted slightly toward the window as if he needed to do this to see her better. She said she felt they locked eyes, then he disappeared. Creepy, who is this shadow man? She has seen him a few times before. The last time he was on her porch, he walked across it.

March 1, 2021, Kris told me for the last three months, she has been having a fleeting feeling of dread. She has it only for several seconds, and then it is gone. She told me it makes no sense for her to have this feeling. I freaked out and said, "Oh My God" I am also having this happen. I asked Kris why we are both having this dread feeling, it makes no sense. Once we realized we both were having this, it seemed to stop, weird.

March 1, 2021, I saw Princess out of the corner of my eye this morning. I am doing the dishes in the kitchen, and she trots by me and out through the sliding glass door to go into the backyard. She was this white energy and was the same size she was. It was over in 2 seconds, but it meant the world to me to see her again and just like Margo said I would.

March 2, 2021, I was sitting on my bed watching Tv in the middle of the day when I heard on my left side coming from my closet a growl. I got up, looked around, and saw no dog, nothing to explain it. I thought, was it a monkey, but why would it growl at me? I prayed it was not a demon.

March 5, 2021, I am stirring awake around 4 am so I can go to the bathroom. I was in the between state of being awake and asleep when I heard another growl on my left side but farther back and higher up, not from my closet. The dogs were asleep on the floor to my right. I could not go back to sleep; I was too frightened.

March 8, 2021, it is about 9 am. I am on my computer, and my Tv is on with the volume at the normal level. I then heard a small cat voice go meow in the hallway. I stopped typing and heard it again, but it was a little louder this time. I turned the Tv volume down and heard it much louder at my door. Yoda and Max reacted to the meow by turning their heads to look at the door, but they did not go running to the door, which is weird because they do not like the cat coming to my door. I put my laptop down and said happily, "OH Mango Is Here". Mango is our outside cat, he is all orange, sweet, and about seven years old.

I immediately opened the door, but there was no Mango in the hallway. So, I knocked on Tim's door across from my room. I asked him if he heard Mango meow. He said he was lying in bed with his head at the wall; he would have heard him; they are good buddies. I called him while walking around the house, but he did not come to me, which was strange. I opened the front door, walked outside, and under the carport was Mango lying on top of my car. OH BOY! That meant it must have been a spirit cat walking down the hallway to my door, meowing. So, what is this about now? Was it a cat spirit or something else? I know there are two ghost dogs, Princess, and James's dog Cinnamon, but he has not lived in this house for years, so I doubt Cinnamon is here anymore but in North Carolina with James. We do not have any cats who died on this property. So, was it a spirit messing with me, acting like a cat to get me off my computer to open my door? If so, why, and who knows.

March 14, 2021, William came to me and said last night; at about 10 pm, he opened his door to the Florida room to enter the kitchen. He said he had closed the door behind him. He returned to his room a few minutes later and found that his door had been locked from the inside. He said he kept jiggling the doorknob, and in about a minute, it unlocked. Now that doorknob has been on that door for years and has never done that. Someone from inside had to turn that little metal piece to lock and unlock it. We agreed it must have been a spirit inside his room playing a trick on him. I am lucky he has not moved out with all the paranormal things that have happened to him. Remember, this is the same thing that happened to Tim.

March 17, 2021, I woke up at 4:30 am, still lying-in bed, when I heard heavy footsteps walking on the roof. It was three quick steps, a moment pauses, then two slower steps, and then it stopped. I looked around the Livingroom and dining room, but there was no one. Later I knocked on Tim's door and asked if he had heard footsteps on the roof last night. I wish I had videoed his face because it looked agonized when he said yes; I did, he said, and I heard a baritone man's voice moan. He recreated the sound for me, and I said, Yep, that is the man in the attic that occasionally moans.

Later that day, Mark walked around and stomped his feet, but he could not recreate the sound. Since this new shingle roof, I have heard the footsteps only once. Is it a human spirit or a big monkey, no way could it be a human man because it is always in the middle of the roof, and it never steps toward the edge of the roof to jump off.

Today I sat Mark down and said I need to tell you something. I said if you die before me, I will sell this house. I cannot live here without you. He looked at me and said, I want you to. I said, What? I thought you would be upset because we have worked so hard and have put so much money into this house. Every time something paranormal happens, Kris and I run to you to feel safe. We need a house without dead people, animals, demons, monkeys, and portals. He said he understood and said to sell it.

March 19, 2021, at about 6 pm, it is still daylight, and I was lying in bed. I had just turned my Tv off to take a nap. A few minutes later, I heard a dog bark in my hallway. I jumped up because I knew that bark, that was Princess's bark coming from the other end of the hallway, not near my door. I opened the door excitedly, hoping to see her, but sadly I did not see her. I knocked on Tim's door and asked if he heard a dog bark, but he had not.

Princess was a small dog, half Shitzu, half terrier, so she had a small bark, and I knew the sound of her bark very well as a mother would. So, this is like what had just happened with the cat meowing in the hallway. But, instead of three meows, I heard one bark. Maybe there is a portal in the hallway or could the one in my closet be getting bigger. I wish we could measure or photograph them.

March 21, 2021, I came home from being out of town for a few days. About a couple of hours later, I was in bed relaxing from the car trip when Mark came in and asked me if I was ok. I said, "Yes, why?" he said he heard a woman scream. Then Kris came in from her room and asked the same thing. They both explained the same woman's voice screaming. Kris was in her room in the backyard when she heard this. She said even her kitten reacted to the scream. I said could it have been Tina? Or that dead lady who is in this house? But we do not know. It did not take long for this spirit to act up. So later, I asked Tim if he had heard a scream, and he said not a scream, but he heard a woman outside his door whispering to another person. Then there were three knocks on his door. He said, "Wait a minute, I'm getting up" He opened the door, and as usual, no one was there. Then, three knocks again a little later, but no one was there. This continues to piss me off because Tim has to stand up when he hears knocking on his door. His back is always in severe pain, and he has to wear a brace. So, getting up for him is painful. I think this is so mean to do this to this poor old guy.



So, I went to ask William about the scream. He said, yes, I heard it scream like move in the wind from this side of my room to the porch, where Mark was sitting. He said it sounded weird, high pitch but not really like a wind. Ok, what is this about, right? Who and why was a woman screaming? Was something awful chasing her? Kris and I said we hope it was not Tina.

March 23, 2021, Mark wakes up from sleeping in the porch with a three-inch scratch on his belly. All he had done the day before was sit in his chair, watch Tv and listen to his music. He said he could not have done this. I said I Know I believe you. I bet it was a monkey.

March 24, 2021, I am asleep but wake up to a woman talking to another person over the sound of my Tv; it was around midnight. Her voice was clear even though I did not understand what she was saying. I did not think she was talking to me. I knew she was talking to someone else. Her voice was by my feet and over about 4 ft to my right. She has a very pleasant soft voice which I know I have heard before. If this was the woman moving and screaming the other day, she must be ok since she has been talking in the hallway in front of Tim's room and now in my room. I just went back to sleep.

March 27, 2021, Tim was upset about what had happened that night while he was asleep. He had even given me a written account. He said he had an encounter with a demon. I asked him whether he meant a monkey? He said NO!, Demons. So, I asked him to read me what he had written. He said it was 2:45 am when he had woken abruptly from sleep. He said there was scratching from under his bed underneath the box spring. Then when it knew he was awake, it started bouncing his mattress upward, almost levitating it, and moments later, something tugged his sheets. He immediately started praying to God and Jesus to rebuke this demon, and then it stopped. He said it was a demon because these primates do not respond to prayer as demons do.

April 3, 2021, I was outside during the day standing on my driveway watching for my dogs, waiting for them to come back inside. I was shocked when at my feet a few inches away was a solid white mist the size of Princess walking by me as she always did with the other dogs. She disappeared in few seconds but was so happy to see her again.

April 15, 2021. I got a puppy; I named her Puppy Princess since she looks so much like my Princess who had passed a year earlier. I feel like she is my original Princess reincarnated into this little puppy body. She is exactly what I need for my grief and to bring happiness and laughter back into this house and my life.

April 26, 2021, Mark while sitting in the porch during the day saw a round white orb move wildly up and down left and right then disappeared, who was that?

May 4, 2021, Mark saw a large white orb while he sat in the porch, looking out the windows into the backyard. He said it moved quickly from one side of the yard to the other and then disappeared. He told me that he had been seeing large white orbs that sparkled for the last two months. He said he had seen them about 20 times. It started with him seeing them out of the corner of his eye. He only sees them in the daylight. I said maybe the sun reflects them, which is why you see them sparkle. He said they get about 4 feet in diameter. I have never heard of an orb that large.

There are never more than two at once. Even though he started seeing them out of the corner of his left eye, he eventually trained himself to be able to look head-on. They are only there for about ten seconds or so. I was mad at him and said, you know I am documenting every weird that happens here; why did you keep it a secret till now? He said at first, he thought maybe they were floaters until he found out floaters are grey and do not move like that. Then he thought perhaps he was hallucinating them. Then he realized he was not and decided to tell me. I asked Margo, and she said they are spirits going in and out of the portal in your backyard.

May 8, 2021, William saw at 2 am a white light flash outside his window with no explanation. Was it a spirit? There is no logical explanation for it, and there was no lightning in the area.

May 10, 2021, I was almost hit by puppy's rope toy. This night I am in my bedroom, bent over to pick up Puppy's toy tug of war rope, which is very lightweight and about 6 inches long. So, while I was bent over, I grabbed and threw it up on the bed next to me without looking where it would land. I believe I accidentally hit Puppy in her face. Immediately the rope was thrown back off the bed, hitting the wall next to me. My head was turned, so I did not see who threw it, but no way in the world it could have been Puppy. I am sure it was a spirit in my bedroom watching how cute Puppy is and got mad when I hit her with the rope. She did not yelp, it did not hurt her, but I believe the spirit threw it back off the bed as if to say " Hey, watch what you're doing ". The spirit could have hit me with the rope. So, who was this spirit? A monkey, a friendly spirit, watching out for Puppy. Regardless, it was hard for me to go to sleep that night. The next day I had Mark and Kris come in so I could show them exactly what happened, and they agreed quickly it had to have been a spirit and that there was no way the Puppy could have done that.

I called Margo the next day, and she said it was my mom who threw the rope. Margo said mom was saying, " Hey, watch what you're doing. I told Margo that's exactly what I thought. Awesome to know my mom was in the room watching the new puppy. This made me feel better, knowing it was her.

May 13, 2021, Tim came to me and told me that he had just heard his name being called again when he was just about to fall asleep. I said I am so tired of this.

May 15, 2021, Kris called me about 11:30 at night, saying some big black blob went by her room.

She asked, Is that you Mary? It said in my voice, "Yes, it is Mary". The yes part was in my voice, but the last words turned into a deep man's voice. She asked if I could come out to her because she was scared. I took my phone and videoed her explaining what had happened. Also, the motion detector light by her door kept going off and on that night. I watched it turn on when there was nothing there. So, with my cell phone, I took pictures around the backyard, and with my voice recorder on my phone, we asked the entity who is this, what do you need, and what is your name, but we had no response. She came to my room to watch Tv to calm her nerves for an hour before returning to her room. So, what is this black blob now?

May 21, 2021, This is Kris's fingers pointing to a tree over her room. Because she said something is weird in it. We did not find out what it was but why do her fingers look like it they are tentacles; WHAT? How could this happen?



When I was snapping pics of the tree and the backyard, when this appeared. It could only be seen in the photo. It was a small neon spirit flying in the middle of my backyard. So, what is it? The backyard was very active that night. Margo says many different types of entities come through the portal in my backyard that night. Comparing the size to the tables and the house it looks like it was about one ft x one ft.



May 21, 2021, kris comes to my bedroom at midnight, all flustered. She said for fifteen minutes she kept hearing something heavy on two legs walking around her room, especially behind her room, where there is nothing but a privacy fence and ferns under a tree. She decided to take her flashlight and see if she could see who or what it was. She did not ask who was there. She kept quiet as she watched the ferns move as if something was running through them toward the other side of her room to hide. She said whatever it was, and it was invisible. That scared her, so she came to me to calm down. She told me she thought it was scared of her flashlight. I said it could be, it could be scared of you, or it did not want to have been seen. Maybe we look like monsters to it. I said to her, was it a monkey or that blob? After about a half-hour, she went back to her room.

The next day I called Margo, and she said it came through the portal in the backyard. It is lost and trying to find its way back home. She felt sorry for it and said I needed to sit under my pyramid in the backyard and meditate to ask if I could help it. My copper pyramid is 7 feet tall and has a smaller pyramid inside it hanging from the top. She said it looks like a big black bear and would not hurt kris or any of us. This explains Kris seeing the big black blob the other night. BUT, how does it know to say my name when she asked and answer as if it was its own name in my voice, then its deep voice? Still, this scares the heck out of me.

So now not only do we have to deal with monkeys, other entities but now something like a bear that I am supposed to communicate with. Margo said I already communicate with the monkeys so that I can do it with this bear thing. I never did sit under the pyramid, meditate, and try to ask if I could help it because I'm too scared. However, kris never saw the blob again, so it must have found its way home, hopefully.

May 22, 2021, at 3:20 am, I got a call from Isaias. He asked me if I had just been in his room. I said NO, why? He said he woke up to my voice saying, "No Isaias, I don't want the dishes there, I want them here". He jumped up and saw no one. He answered my voice, saying Okay, I'll move the cat dishes back to where they have been for years. They had been on the other side of his room this night for the first time because we took three days to redo his whole room, cleaning and reorganizing it. Why would some spirit care about the cat dishes being moved, crazy.

This frightened me and pissed me off that a ghost would again use my voice to bully Isaias into making him move the cat's dishes and wake him up early morning, knowing it would scare him. Remember reading his experience when a male voice woke him up early morning saying "NO Isaias, I don't like the dresser there. Isaias that day he had put one dresser on top of the other, then the Tv on top of that. He called me and told me what had happened. I went to Isaias room and told the spirit that you don't live here, you don't pay rent. So, leave him alone he can organize his room as he wants it. The next day, maybe this spirit man thought it was dangerous and was warning him. However, this night it was only about the spirit wanting Isaias to move the dishes.

May 24, 2021, I had just gotten back in bed from going to the bathroom when I saw the clock read 3:20 am. I laid down on my right side, and as usual, I placed a pillow between my knees, and I was at the edge of the bed. About a few minutes after settling in, I felt someone pull the pillow where my knees were upwards twice. My knees lifted a few inches high. Immediately I opened my eyes and saw no one. So, I said nothing to whoever wanted my attention, and I soon fell back to sleep. Who was this? Why did this person or monkey want my attention?

In the morning, I told Mark and Kris about it. I told them it was gentle, no slap or punching. I just hoped it was someone who loved me. Why try to get my attention if you know you cannot talk to me where I can hear or understand you.

May 24, 2021, I got a call from Lorraine, who is in the hospital dying of liver cirrhosis from being an alcoholic all her adult life. Her organs are shutting down, and her stomach is as large as a 9-month pregnancy. She has been in the hospital many times this past year. She told me they are releasing her today, and she cannot wait to get home. She told me that she and her husband were watching Tv last night when she heard her door open. She said an older man walked in dressed all in black. The room was dark, so she could not see him well. She thought he was a preacher. This man walked up to her, touched her leg, and said, "You are going to be ok." He turned around and walked out. They both looked at each other like what and who was that. She asked her nurse if the hospital has a preacher that goes from room to room to people who are dying.

She No, and she had no idea who she was talking about. The nurse saw no one with that description go by her station or into her room. I told Lorraine, that was an angel giving you healing power from God. I told her when you get out this time, you cannot have one drop of liquor, or it will kill you. You must respect this man giving you this healing power. She did not reply, I was hoping she would say that she would not touch a drop of liquor or beer, but she did not say anything, SAD. Lorraine had many paranormal experiences that you had read about while she lived here. She is a very special person, always making people laugh, sweet as heck, honest, and such a very lovely, fun woman. We will all be devastated when she goes to heaven. We wonder if she will come and play tricks on me to make me laugh while in spirit form, I bet she will.



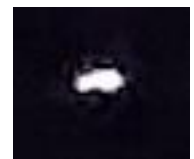
May 28, 2021, Isaias had a severe accident with his right hand at work. His fingers were almost completely cut off. He was rushed to the hospital, and they operated on it by putting pins in to save his fingers. Even with strong pain pills, he still was constantly in agonizing pain. This night it was about a week after the operation; while he was sleeping in his room, a mean spirit took his wrapped hand and slammed it against the wall next to him. He woke up screaming in pain. Why did this ghost or monkey do this to him? That is so mean!!

June 2, 2021, In the middle of the night, I had just gotten back in bed from the bathroom. I was lying on my right side when I felt a hand push down on the sheet covering my legs. I was too scared to look back over my shoulder, but it was a spirit. Nothing else happened, so I fell back to sleep. I wish they would leave me alone when I am in bed. It seems they try to get my attention when I am awake coming back from the bathroom because I am awake, but what do they do while I am asleep.

June 3, 2021, I saw a dark shadow of a person walking by my door, going from left to right. As if it came from Tina and Mark's old room. I was sitting in my chair in the corner of my bedroom peeling chicken for my dogs. It was about 8 am when I saw the shadow. Interestingly my dog Yoda was sitting on the bed facing me, eating his chicken, when he stopped and turned his head around to look. He jumped off the bed and out of my room to see what he had seen. Obviously, he saw no one and jumped back on the bed to continue eating. If he could have talked to me, he would have said who the heck was that? The other dogs never noticed. It shows how dogs can sense spirits in a way we can't.

June 4, 2021, Tim who is in the bedroom across from me told me that someone knocked on his door three times and when he opened the door no one was there. Could it be this shadow man who walked in the hallway?

June 6, 2021, Kris was sitting in her room, facing her window that looked outside into the backyard. At about 3:15 pm, she saw a white orb about the size of an orange fly around her room. It did not fly straight but flew upward and down for about a few seconds, then flew outside, into the backyard. It did not scare her because she has had many experiences. I understand that. She called me and I went in the backyard with my cellphone to try to capture it on film and here it is, but what is it.



June 9, 2021, that night at 4:30 am Isaias came out of his room and went to Kris's room. He woke her up and asked if she had been in his room talking. She said NO! she had been sleeping. He asked if he could sit in her chair and watch Tv for a while because he was scared to go back to his room. Izah told me it was a man and a woman's voice saying, "Wake UP". Over these past years, this has happened many times. I think it isn't nice. He needs his sleep for work or to rest.

June 10, 2021, at around 2pm, Isaias was sitting in his room watching Tv when he heard my voice say from outside his open door, "Isaias". He immediately walked out, but no one else or I was there. When he told me that afternoon what had happened, I got upset because, again my voice was being used by a spirit to mess with him again. It is unsettling when people hear my voice when it is not me. I want them to stop.

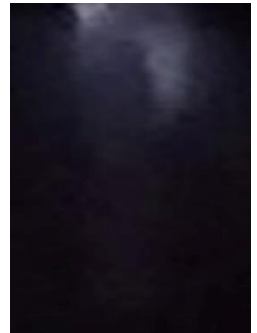
June 15, 2021, this afternoon a white mist floated on my right side and quickly disappeared, this is a crazy house.

June 21, 2021, Mark and kris were outside, and it was in the afternoon. They were working on her roof when Mark had been poked in his right eye. He said no bugs were flying around but felt a finger. He stopped work and sat in the porch to recover. His eyeball was red for the rest of the day. I said I bet you it was a monkey thinking it was funny. Besides, you know how they hate you working outside on their property.

June 27, 2021, the dogs, and me were in my bedroom. It was about 5:30 pm. My room was kind of dark when a white orb flew by the right-side foot of my bed. It was not round but oblong, about 2 inches in height and 4 inches in length. It came from the left toward the right. I only saw it for 2 seconds. It did not scare me because I figured it was my mom. I thought this because it flew right over my three dogs were roughhousing. Maybe she thought they were getting too rough with Puppy. Also, when she flew by, my ghost detector went off. The blue light came on with three flashes proving a static field hit the antennae. It was on top of a high dresser near my bedroom door. Or, it could have been Princess coming to play with them.

June 28, 2021, it was about 11:30 pm and I was just falling asleep. That in-between state when I heard loud and clear my Princess's bark. It was only one bark. But I was grateful to hear her letting me know she was with us. I miss her tremendously.

July 1, 2021, the Purple Pixy Event that happened on Mark's 67th birthday. Kris had been in her bed asleep when she woke up to a beautiful Pixy floating above her. She called me at 12:30 am and asked me to come quickly because there was a pixy in her room. I said WHAT? A PIXY? She yes, come here. Not knowing what to expect, I grabbed my cellphone to catch a photo or video hopefully. I was there in about 5 minutes, and when I walked in, she said it flew out the door. She said it was hovering above her, very close to the fast-ceiling fan blades that were spinning on high. The wind from the fan had no effect on her.



She described it as about 4 inches high and 4 inches wide, with the body being pure brilliant white with no features. The wings were a beautiful purple and pink, flowing back and forth. She was shocked because of the weird stuff she had seen these past years, but this was a first. She said she realized the Pixy was trying to tell her that she was stuck in the room and could not get out. So, before I got to Kris, she had gotten off her bed, walked to her door, and opened it. As soon as she did, it shot right out.

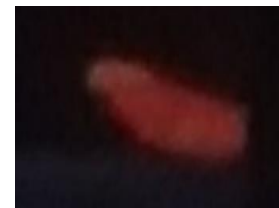
I was disappointed, so I sat in her chair and told her to tell me exactly what happened. When she was through, about five minutes later, I walked outside and started snapping photos in the dark as I walked back to my bed. In the morning, I downloaded the pictures to my laptop, and "OH MY GOD". I had captured what we believe to be the pixy. This photo was taken facing the porch. When I took it, I saw no light. Mark was asleep on the porch on the sofa under this purple light. We do not know if this Pixy is male or female, but it has a lot of purple energy. It must have come through the portal. We showed these two these photos. They are on my website. It is hard to make out from the book.

July 2, 2021, Kris was walking in the backyard to her room from the porch when she saw this bright orange neon thing fly at her head and hit her forehead. It was about 3 pm, on a clear, calm day. She said it was about 4 inches high and 6 inches long. She said she saw it out of the corner of her left eye coming from the pyramid. She saw this orange thing fly very quickly, and hit her forehead, and then it was gone. I asked her if she thought it went into her third eye chakra, maybe for a psychic upgrade. She just looked confused at my question.



She said it must have been some Florida bug, she is from Canada. I laughed and said NOWAY! Florida or anywhere else has bugs like. Mark

saw the whole thing happen from sitting in his chair in the porch. He told me that he watched her walk to her room when this bright blue thing flew and hit her in the face. Then it streaked past her, it left a streak of light bright blue for about 6 feet behind her head, then it disappeared. So, why did he see it as blue and her as orange? This is no way it was a bug, said it was energy.



I told Mark and Kris that at 6:30 am this morning, I went outside to take more pictures to see if I could catch anything weird. I showed them this photo of a bright orange neon thing, outside of the porch window over where Mark was sleeping. It was the same size that they saw. I said this orange thing is what hit you, but how, why, and what the heck is it? So, what are these neon green and neon orange spirits? They are not seen with the naked eye. I'm sure they are coming through the portal.

July 5, 2021, at 5 am I took a few photos of the backyard again, and there are two separate photos of white lights. They are on the website. One is at the yard's far end, and this white light seemed to be up in the tree. The close-up shows that it is not a round orb but a white brilliant light emitting from its own power source. The next photo is close to the ground near the flowerpot. It is not as brilliant white but a dimmer white light, so what is this? Comparing them to the house they both look like they are about twelve inches x twelve inches.

July 9, 2021, Dragon, about 5 am, Kris comes into my bedroom; I was already awake watching Tv. She showed me a pencil drawing she did of a creature that was sitting at the bottom corner of her bed. She told me that she tossed and turned all night and felt hot. She said it could be menopausal hot flashes, but the weird thing is when she felt something on her bed, she looked and saw this thing sitting there. The drawing she did is on the website. She said it was sitting on her bed, staring at her with black eyes, and she did not feel fear or threatened. It was about 2 feet long and 12inch high, and it had two long front teeth like the saber tooth tiger. It had a mane around its neck that was dirty brown and stringy.

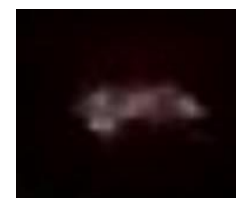


The mane had fire blowing off its head backward about 12 inches long. FIRE? That really freaked me out. She said the skin on the paws was so thin she could see the veins. I asked her if she felt it was demonic, and she said all she knows is she felt no fear from it, and they looked at each other like, what are you. It disappeared when she moved, but the sighting lasted about ten seconds. I said Wow, that's pretty long.

That portal is only a few feet away from her room, if not encompassing it. If we did not have a portal, I would not pay attention to this, but it could be a creature that came in from it like the other things.

July 10, 2021, I was in bed and needed to wake up to go to the bathroom. When I laid back down, I had laid on my left side. I was naked and did not pull up my blanket when I felt a finger run from the top right side of my skin, crossing over my spine and down to the bed. I did not react to this, but it reminded me of when I was in the shower and felt a finger slightly push against my lower back. This is so creepy.

July 12, 2021, In the early morning, at about 5 am, I walked into my backyard and started snapping photos. I caught this one bright white weird looking orb. It seemed to go straight downward about 6 inches and about one inch wide. I don't know what it is. Surrounding the cluster of orbs is a reddish energy.



July 18, 2021, at 10 pm, Mark was sitting in the porch, and he noticed over the fence a weird light. He went outside and took photos; it was up in the sky. This is the same neon light from a month ago and the same white light as well. Also, there is a weird light just over the fence.

July 25, 2021, I had a reading with my psychic Margo. She said she heard a loud boom at my house, sounded like a helicopter crash near you. I said I did not hear anything. She said the lines between dimensions are getting thinner. I said we had heard loud booms when it was just in this house, not a neighbor, and no rocket had gone off from Cape Canaveral. Sometimes the house shakes a little. After the reading I asked Kris and Mark if they heard a boom. Mark who was in the porch, said NO but Kris who was in her room in the backyard said yes. She said it sounded like a helicopter crash. I said OH NO WAY! That's what Margo said it sounded like but how could she hear it through the phone when I could not hear it. So, we looked for a crash on the day for the next two days, and there was nothing besides we should have seen smoke. I told them that she said the dimensions are thinning, which could be scary.

July 30, 2021, I was sleeping one night when I felt a finger roll across my left bicep. I quickly brushed it thinking it was a bug, but I have no bugs in my room. I felt like it was a spirit, so I laid there awake now, and the finger went to the top of my ear in my hair. I brushed it away, and then it moved slightly higher than did it. Then it went to the top of my forehead hairline, and I brushed it away, then it went to my left arm that was stretched out on the bed. I started to feel little pokes over my inner arm. So, I asked the spirit to please stop touching me. I need to sleep. I went back to sleep with no further incidence. I called Margo, and she said what I thought that it was a young monkey curious about my body. OH GREAT!!! GROSS.

July 31, 2021. One afternoon I saw another white round orb float a couple of feet in front of me. Who was that?

August 1, 2021, Tim came to me to tell me last night, it was about 4:30 when he heard a deep voice say a name in his head. It was a name he could not make out, but it had 3 to four letters. He was lying on his left side facing the wall when right after he heard the voice, he felt a hand on his back shove him toward the wall. I said it must have been some male spirit.

August 3, 2021, I woke in the morning abruptly with my name being called by a lovely women's voice. I wish I knew who this was, it could have been my mom.

August 4, 2021, Last night, at about 3 am, I woke up to what felt like someone had touched my face and then my hair a few minutes later. So, I got up and turned the light on. As I was doing this, a strong wind hit only my face. I looked up to see the ceiling fan was not on. I felt it was my mom. So today is my mom's birthday, she passed away 25 years ago, and a couple of days later, in the afternoon, I was in bed crying because of missing her. Suddenly she blew her breath on my cheek. I stopped crying and felt better knowing she was with me. Years before, I cried for her while driving my car. When on my left cheek, I felt her blow her breath. I was driving on highway 1-95. So, I stopped crying and was happy knowing she was with me. I love that she has this ability.

August 8, 2021, Mark was standing in the porch and through the screen door he saw a weird light. He opens the screen door and snaps a couple of consecutive pics of a light hovering over the privacy fence. It is so weird, there are three lights that go straight up, like rods, maybe a foot in height. They remind Mark and I of the plasma filled glass rods we have on top of our Tesla Coil machine. Then next to the right of it is another group of rods that are smaller and purplish in color. On my website you can zoom in to get a better look. The next pic Mark took showed they were gone, but what the heck are they?



August 9, 2021 Mark was in the porch when he saw another weird light outside the screen door. He opened, it a took one pic then closed the door and sat back down. When he looked at the photo, he saw this weird light white mist on the privacy fence where the weird lights were last night.



Oct 14, 2021, Tim told me all day and into the night, he had seen many shadows moving around inside and outside of the house.

Oct 15, 2021, Tim said around 8:30 pm, him and Mark had been talking in the porch for a while. Mark had been telling him stories about our times in Vegas and our underwater wedding in SeaWorld Orlando in the main aquarium. Photos on website. Tim walks down the hallway to his bedroom door, and as he opens the door, he sees the whole room filled with a white mist. It immediately covered his body as it left the room and dissipated into the hallway. He said he thought it was Tina for some reason and felt anxiety from it. Why would he think it was Tina, who he had never met but that's what he thought? I said Tina had been seen as a white mist before. I hope it was Tina and not a monkey.

Oct 16, 2021, Tim, the next afternoon, I got a call from Mark on my cell while I was in Cocoa which is about 40 minutes north of my house. He said to come home right away; the ambulance took Tim to the hospital. I asked what had happened. He said it was so weird I could not tell you over the phone. Immediately I thought maybe a monkey had hurt him, but that was not the case.

As soon as I came in the door, Mark and my renter Dominique who lives in the room next to Tim, quickly came right up to me, and they were both very animated. I said wait until I get to the porch, then you can tell me what happened. I sat down, and Mark said he was sitting in the porch when he heard moaning coming from inside the house.

He opened Tim's door, he was on the floor, and said call 911. I can't breathe. Mark quickly decided to go into my room, where we have a large oxygen concentrator stored. Weirdly, Mark was blocked from entering my room at the door jam. He said something unseen stopped him from psychically going into my room. So, he went to the porch to grab his phone. As he left the porch and stepped up into the living room on a shelf was a small canister of oxygen. Weirdly, again, as he went to reach for it, his arm was stopped by an unseen force he said. Then he tried to reach for it again, and the same thing happened. Now he went to Tim, and Dominique was with him, trying to help him get on the bed. Mark was having trouble pulling up the dial pad on his phone. It would not come up, so he could not dial 911. So, Dom gets his cellphone, but the same thing happens; his dial pad would not pull up either. Mark said they were standing next to each other, watching both phones, and could not understand what prevented them from calling 911. They were very upset at this point. Mark said to Dom to go tell William to call 911. Dom went to his room on the other side of the house, and shortly William came out with 911 on the phone. He hands it to Mark, but they cannot hear him. Mark hung up and called back, but again they could not hear Marks voice. Immediately 911 called back on William's phone, and finally, Mark gave them the needed information.

It seemed that ghosts, a family member that had passed on, angels, or Tim's spirit guides did not want him to go to the hospital because they knew enough was enough. Let this poor suffering man die and come to heaven so he can finally be out of pain. This was not malicious but kindness. Tim suffers every moment with severe back pain, a constant cough from COPD, and he always has trouble walking and breathing. He lives on very potent pain medicine, so we thought he must have overdosed, but it was pneumonia.

I called Margo, and she confirmed our thoughts about spirit wanting him to cross over and go home to heaven. This is common, hospitals save people when it is their time. Now, he will

have to go through this again at some point. Mark and Dom were so freaked out how 3 phones were stopped from working, and Mark not being able to give him oxygen. This was Dom's very first paranormal experience and only in this house. He has been the only person who has not been bothered by spirits. I don't know why every single renter has had them, but now he understands our stories.

That was pretty wild, you hear how angels or dead family members save people, but I never heard of them preventing someone from being saved. I wonder how many spirits did it take to perform this miracle? Remember, he had been seeing shadow people, and the night before this happened his room was filled with a white mist which now, we think was his spirit family getting ready to take him.

Oct 17, 2021, Kerri was spending the night so that I could take her to the eye doctor in the morning. It was about 10 am, and she was on my bed next to me. We are watching Tv, and my light is off, but the light from the Tv fills the room. Suddenly she says I just saw a bluish-white orb the size of a grapefruit come from the wall behind me, above and slowly float along the ceiling toward the Tv then disappear. I said WOW! That's Princess. Her grave is right behind our heads. I said she was coming to visit you because you have always been her second mom. Love it!!

Oct 18, 2021, I was sitting on my chair midafternoon watching Tv when I heard a weird sound above my head, like something crashing to the floor. Something not heavy but kind of like plastic hitting the floor. I have never heard that sound before. I jumped up and looked around and found nothing that could have been. Did princess break through the veil? I hope so.

Oct 19, 2021, Telomere, at the hotel International Palms in Cocoa Beach Florida. Mark and I had spent two nights for a little getaway. The second night around 9 pm, Mark and I were in bed relaxing and watching Tv. I was lying on my left side listening to the Tv and half asleep when suddenly a white light shot quickly into my brain from the right side of my brain. I had never had this happen before. The light felt about 3 inches long by about 1 inch high.

It did not light up in my brain or my vision, but this small light streaked into my brain with a thought connected to it. The thought that was implanted into my brain instantly was to take the signal frequency of a telomere and make it so people can wear it on their bodies for anti-aging. I sat up and thought to myself, What the heck just happened? I have never had anything like that shoot into my brain. I knew someone gave me that thought, so it must be important. The next day I called my psychic, Margo, and told her what had happened. I asked who sent me that thought, and she said Nikola Tesla did. I said WOW, we are so connected.

Nov 11. 2021 Around 9 pm, Kris called me and said she heard a loud grumbling voice coming from behind her room. She said it was so loud it came over the Tv. She said she grabbed her flashlight, went outside, and shone the light on the tree and the ground behind her room which is full of ferns. Mark is sitting in the porch and saw her flashlight. He then grabbed his f and came out to see what was happening. Kris told him about the weird voice, a voice that she had never heard before. The voice sounded like it was coming from a large animal. Then when both of their flashlights were on the tree, they heard something running and moving through the ferns but could not see what it was. It scared the both of them, and they said, "That's it for me."

They went back to their rooms. They both told me it had scared them. Remember, about a year ago; Margo said that the area behind your room has something dark and evil living there. Kris tried to recreate the voice for me. I said WOW! That sounds like the weird creepy voice some years ago I heard a few times while on the phone talking to Margo twice and then once while talking to someone else. I remember the time I was on the phone with the other friend, and she heard the voice I said. "Charlie, I cannot understand you, slow your speech down". At

that time, I assumed it was Charlie, but now I know it was a gorilla. I have this animal app on my phone that makes a gorilla sound. This sound is exactly the sound we heard on the phone.

Nov 26, 2021, this night I was in the backyard snapping pictures with my cell phone because Kris and said she heard weird noises. When I looked at them, I saw this purple roundish mist flying near her room. The photo is on my website.

Nov 27, 2021, for the last week, Mark has been very fatigued. So much so that he hardly could get out of his chair that day. He had been sanding tile on the kitchen countertop for weeks and thought that maybe he had breathed in and ingested too much tile dust. It was about 6 pm and still daylight. Sitting in his chair watching TV a few feet away is a photo of Tina sitting on a table. Suddenly, Mark saw a pinpoint white light come out of her picture and slowly move toward him. He watched it as it came toward his naked belly and fly into it. The light went in on his left side in the intestinal area. He felt nothing but remained calm.

Soon he forgot about it. Then about 2 hours later, he had the most explosive diarrhea he had ever had in his whole life. After that, he went to bed, and he felt a hundred percent better when he woke up. All day and the days after he had great energy and less pain. It was another miracle. I had been trying to get him to go to the ER at the hospital, but he would not. So, I am sure it was Tina helping him heal with that small light energy that went into his belly, causing diarrhea to get the toxins out. Tina has done many amazing things in this house since she has been in her spirit realm, but this one was also fantastic. Tina, I said out loud, thank you for healing Mark, and please send me some healing light.

Dec 5, 2021, Tim was coming out of his room and when he opened his door and stepped into the hallway, he saw a tall shadow man walk toward and into him. Tim tried to move out of his way and Tim said to the shadow man Excuse me. This has happened two more times within this month but now he does not say excuse me anymore. Tim says he does not feel threatening but why does this shadow man wait for Tim to open his door then?

Jan 1, 2022, I sat down in my car and again the red and white rosary had been moved in a way that no way could have done this. I tried to recreate how it was placed but could not. It had been picked up and placed over the rearview mirror in a way it had to have been done on purpose. I believe it is a spirit showing me that I am protected while driving.

Jan 3, 2022, I sat down in my car and again the red and white rosary had been moved in the same way as a couple of days earlier. Amazing this has happened once but now twice.

Jan 8, 2022, White Light, A weird thing happened again. Today I was searching for a certain pillowcase in my very dark hallway closet when a white light shot out from the palm of my left hand. It was only for a moment, but it startled me. It was not a spark, but the white light was about 3 inches round. It literally shot out of my palm. The middle of the light was stronger than the surrounding light. I suppose it was static electricity, but it was so strong that I am not sure what it was. I have a ghost detection device that uses a blue light to detect ghosts using their static energy to light it up. I can be across the room and shoot my hand at the antennae, which will light up. It is not supposed to do that but only light up when your hand is a couple of inches away. I'm sure this is because I use my Energizer Health Tool healing machine. This uses static electricity to charge up the voltage in my cells so my body can heal and stay strong. It also replaces my magnetic field that gets low from toxins and stress. It uses ozone to kill germs, moves and cleans my lymphatic system, and replaces millions of frequencies for healing my body. It is a cure-all machine for illness and chronic pain; go to my website to check it out.

Feb 13, 2022, Lorraine was visiting this morning. She was standing in the porch with the screen door open, watching the dogs, waiting for them to come in. Suddenly she saw something big, orangish and brown with lots of fur, run right by her, outside the screen door. Strangely, the dogs did not react. They must not have seen it, or they would have chased it. She said it was very quick, not a dog, a raccoon, or a cat because it was too big. I said, "Oh God, it sounds like the orangutan monkey Margo has spoken to."

Feb 15, 2022, around 3 am, I get back in bed after using the bathroom and hear my name called again.

March 12, 2022, Tim had seen a little white dog walking around his bed for a couple of seconds. He said it looked like Puppy, but he knew it was not. I said that is Princess because Puppy looks just like her. Princess is buried in the backyard, which is now her fourth sighting. Then he said one night, he woke up to a tall man with a cowboy hat standing at his bedside, then it disappeared. He told me that the brim of his hat was pulled down over his forehead. He also said that he was wide awake on another night when three people appeared at the foot of his bed. He said to them, " I Rebuke You" and they disappeared. I told him there is a portal in your closet, and they come and go through there. I reminded him to tell me when something happens to him because I am documenting these occurrences.

April 17, 2022, it was at night, and I went to the porch to chat with Mark. He was in his chair, and I sat on the love seat next to him. We were talking, and in about five minutes, a piece of paper, an 8 x11 inch sheet, just flew off the table. It flew about 3 feet then to the ground. We looked at each other in surprise. I said Tina must have slapped that paper to get our attention. He agreed; there was no wind in that room. It was slapped with a lot of force to go that far. I said out loud, Hi Tina, thanks for joining us. We love you.

April 20, 2022, Mark went at 6:30 am to get an MRI on his lower back. They placed headphones on him and started the machine. Moments after it started, he said a greyish shadow man appeared next to him. He said he could only see his torso and face, but he had no eyes. He said this man kept reaching his hand down into his belly. This was over the small of his back. He said it would raise his hand to eat what he had taken or pulled out of him. Mark said he did this the whole time the machine was on. When it stopped, the man disappeared. Mark said he would try to talk to him with his mind but got no response. It was like it was eating something out of his belly. I said if it was not a hallucination caused by the magnetic field of the MRI then maybe this entity was taking negative or toxic energy out of you to help heal you. He said I hope so, and I like that idea. He said when he got up, he told the operator, and she said she had heard many weird stories of people experiencing strange things while in the MRI, Interesting. Does this strong magnetic field open up another dimension or change these people's brain chemistry to see into it. Research should be done.

April 24, 2022, Yoda went to heaven. I was extremely sad that I had to put Yoda to sleep because he had been in pain, had trouble breathing and moving, so it was finally time. At 3:30 pm, he went to dog heaven, and I knew my first Princess, and my mom was there to greet him. We buried him in the backyard next to Princess, about 20 feet behind me. We made a nice memorial display. He was a 25-pound extra-large Chihuahua. He was a very sweet dog, a gentleman, my friend, my doggy child, and he always escorted me wherever we went. Everyone in the house loved him. I lay in bed crying my heart and about two hours after he was buried. I felt him jump up on my bed. He always stayed in the right-hand corner of my bed. I had been talking to him with my mind to come back, get on the bed, so I know you are still with me. I was excited he was back on my bed. About two hours later, I felt a push on my left elbow, a nudge. I knew it was him again. It made me very happy that he could show me he was here.



The following day I was sitting in my chair as I always do, and my Puppy Princess was lying in his spot. I'm sure he was wondering where her surrogate daddy was. While looking at her, I noticed something was moving under the blanket she was lying on. It moved three times underneath, then it stopped. Of course, it was Yoda moving to be with Puppy, who he loved dearly. I am hoping to see him often. Princess who died about a year and a half ago has been seen by four times now in and outside the house.

April 24, 2022, at 5 am, I usually wake up between 4 and 4:30 am.

I enjoy this time because the house is quiet. I make my coffee and return to my room. This morning I took my coffee and went into the backyard. I sat at the round table to watch the sunrise. I never enjoy my beautiful backyard at night because I am always afraid of the monkeys. However, for some unknown reason, I went out this particular morning. There was a wonderful breeze. Puppy and Max sat with me for most of the time. I sat out there for about a half-hour. I took some pics of the backyard in case I would catch something. So, I did. This photo is taken of Kris's entrance plastic magnetic door that goes into her room that is in the backyard. Notice this white weird looking streak. What is it?



So, I was enjoying myself when about 20 feet behind me, I heard five times a weird noise. I could not figure out what it was. Was it a raccoon or a cat? I knew they could not make that noise. Then I heard it right behind me. It was breathing, and an inhale and exhale. It had a grumbling sound with it. I knew it was not human but seemed to be a big entity. I figured it was a monkey having fun scaring me. I was pissed and scared because again, he ruined the backyard for me. I ran inside immediately with my dogs. Was it the chimp-like Charlie, an orange Orangutan, or a gorilla? It didn't mean it was going to hurt me, but I was not going to keep sitting there to find out.

April 26, 2022, Kris told me last night at about 2 am that she woke up to pounding on her outside wall. This was right by her head. She said it scared her to death. It started at the far end of her wall and kept pounding as this creature moved toward the front of her room. She said it was like two hands constantly hitting on her wall while moving toward the front of her room. At this same time a monkey was doing his WHO WHO WHO WHO sound. That voice stopped when it got to the end of the wall. This WHO WHO sound is what chimpanzees make. However, there are no visible monkeys but only interdimensional monkeys here. We thought most likely it was Charlie.

Kris, after about ten minutes, took her flashlight and looked on the outside of the wall and saw nothing. She said another weird thing is there was no sound of anyone walking through the heavy brush as if it was just energy walking, nothing psychical. She told me that her feeling was that it was not threatening but who or whatever did this thought it was funny, as if saying HA HA, look what I can do to scare you. I did a video of her recreating this WHO WHO sound. Check it out on my website.

April 27, 2022, Lorraine had spent the night, and, at about 7 am, she walked into the backyard with the dogs. About 10 feet on the path walk is a small piece of glass. She picks it up and slips it inside the firepit a couple of feet away while not raising the top grate. The next morning, at about 7 am, she lets the dogs outside. This same piece of glass lay in the same spot on the path again. She picked it up and came to show Mark and me because she was confused. She asked how is this explained? No human person saw her slide it inside the firepit.

So, who did? Who would be mean enough to do this? It had to have been taken out of the firepit, and it would have raised the grate to get it? I said I am hundred percent sure it was no person who lives here. No one here could have seen you at that time of the morning. No one wants anyone to get it in their foot or a dog paw. So, was it one of the dead people, a spirit

person? I doubt it. I said I think it was Charlie again. A monkey had pounded on Kris's wall just the night before to scare her while making the chimpanzee sound. It would have had to have been watching her to know where it was, to take it back out and place in the same spot. No one knows where this piece of broken glass came from. There's no evidence of this anywhere on the property.

I think it was the same monkey who scared Kris. I know she said she did not think it was meant to be malicious, but I think the opposite. These primates over the last ten years, have done countless mean things to the people who live here, my renters, and to Max my dog.

April 29, 2022, kris, last night at about 4 am, heard a ruckus behind her room. She heard that monkey again go WHO WHO WHO WHO. She said she stayed in bed and went back to sleep. I told her that I noticed a pattern in their voice. It seems every time any of us hears it the WHO WHO WHO WHO is always done four times, then stops. The one difference was the night Kris heard it bang on her wall. It ended with a high pitch at the end of the last who, a low pitch.

April 30, 2022, Mark was in his bed in the porch. I walked out to see him briefly at 10 pm. I had let the dogs out to pee when Mark said excitedly, " DON'T YOU HEAR THAT BREATHING? I said, WHAT? NO. HE said something was breathing loud around us, and he made a noise like a clicking or popping sound. I said no, I don't hear any of that, and I quickly left to go back to my bedroom because I don't know what that was.

May 8, 2022, Kris was sitting in her chair watching Tv. At about 3 pm, she turned slightly to the right and saw a shadow man watching her from her porch. She froze while this completely dark shadow man with no features walked into her porch and looked at her through her open window. He had placed his hands on the windowsill, cocked his head to the right, and leaned in a little, so it could see her better. She said they both stared at each other for about 10 seconds. Then it straightened up, turned to his right, and went out through the wall of her porch toward the privacy fence. This has happened a few times before, even when there was no porch built. At least he has never been threatening, but it is always in the afternoon he comes by. If he does this at night, she does not see it, and it has never come into her room, thank God. This of course, she says, he scares her to death.

May 22, 2022, It was about 8 am Sunday morning. I was in my Livingroom when I heard this god-awful moan and two very heavy thuds. I quickly went in the hallway and knocked on Tim's door asking him if is ok and did he fall. He said no and did not hear any noise. I told him what I had heard and tried with my voice to recreate the agonizing moan sound. I also opened the other bedroom door where Dom lives, but he was at his sister's house. I walked around the house and found that nothing had fallen. I was in a panic, and it upset my stomach. I know the sound came from the area of our bedroom hallway or from the attic in that area. I knocked on William's door in the Florida room, waking him up, but he had heard nothing. Mark was asleep on the porch on the sofa, and when he woke a few minutes later, he had heard nothing either.

There was no way an animal like a raccoon could have made that sound and made those two loud thumps. Tim said it probably was one of those monkeys. I said I think so too. When I heard these moans always coming from this same area, I had thought it was a man moaning, but after watching the show Expedition Bigfoot, I found it is a Bigfoot. They have a recording of what they believe is a Bigfoot. It sounds exactly the same as I had always heard these long moans sound like.

I have the whole time living here, never really stated that a Big Foot lives here. I know the one in Tim's room for two nights in a row seems to be one, but I can't prove it is a Bigfoot, just that that did happen to him. Plus, that very tall monkey is interdimensional. However, whatever creature, Big Foot or spirit this, what is happening to it? Why does it make such a painful sounding moan that is so power that it breaks into this dimension?

May 23, 2022, Kris came to Mark and me with a key in her hand. She asked if it was ours, and we said no. She said she found it in the plastic cup cabinet in the corner. What! This made no sense no one would put a key in there. We installed that cabinet about six years ago; believe me, it was not there. No one would who lives in this house would put keys in there. Mark said it looked like his old Mazda car key. When I told Kerri, she mentioned about five years ago, when she pulled up in my driveway on the grass, she found a set of ten keys in the grass.

When you showed it to Mark, he said I lost those keys 20 years ago. If they had just been dropped, then by mowing the yard, that set of keys would have been found right away. This made no sense either how are these keys are supernaturally being manifested. However, this does remind me when Mark was standing in the hallway doorjamb and from above, through the roof, a necklace fell onto marks head. That happened early on when we first bought this house. That necklace was Kris's, manifested from being lost in key West and now coming back to Kris a year later. So, I can only speculate the manifestation of items occurs every once in a while, but how I do not know. Mark had lost that Mazda Key about thirty years ago.

May 25, 2022, It was in the afternoon, and I was sitting on my bed when I heard Yoda bark right next to me. It was his bark; I know it well. It was him from heaven letting me know he is still here and happy. I miss him so much.

May 26, 2022, this morning, we had to put our old, lovely, sweet cat to sleep. She was 22 years old and in pain. This was very hard for us to do. We had for the last ten years of her life. She would sleep with Isaias every night he was home from work; when he was not, she would sleep with Kris. She was a stray grey tabby. While she was in the vet going to cat heaven, I was crying in my car, waiting for them to bring her out and place her in the trunk so I could take her for burial.

I received a phone call from Margo, it was 8:30 am, and she never called me this early, so I was concerned when I answered it. She immediately said Are you ok, are you alright? I said No, I'm in the car crying because I just put Ashley down, and I'm very sad. Why are you calling me right now? She said I felt something was wrong with you. I said every once in a while, you connect with me when something is wrong. This is a fantastic connection we have. She said Ashley was out of pain and with her cat family sweet. When I got home, I told Isaias, and he started bawling his eyes out. Little later, he placed her in a grave next to Princess and Yoda. This was sad for everyone.

The next morning, Isaias said that after dark, Puppy came to him, jumped on his bed, jumped over him, laid down next to him, and started to lick his arm. Isaias said Oh, Puppy, you can't stay the night here. This is Ashley's spot, I'm not ready. She understood because she jumped off his bed and returned to my room.

I was shocked, WHAT? She was in your room at night? Has she ever done that to you before? He said NO. I said she must have felt your grief and sadness and came to console you. How incredibly sweet and perceptive of her. She sleeps every night on my bed; maybe Ashley whispered in her ear to go console Isaias. Isaias had always called her his wife. He loved her so much.

May 28, 2022, I was in the front of the house under the carport, leaving a plate of food for Mango, one of our cats. I do this every morning around 7 am; by now, it is daylight. Tim opens the front door and asks me if I heard that noise. I said, what noise, I heard nothing. He said a loud BOOM BOOM, hit under my window, only about 20 feet from where I was standing. It freaked him out, so he opened the door to see what caused it. I said No, I heard nothing, and he said it was so loud you should have heard it and what caused it? I said I had no idea. Another boom or thump sound coming from this house. What is going on here?

June 1, 2022, Mark was sitting in his chair when a few feet in front of him, there was a crash sound. No one else heard it but him. He said it was a crash that sounded, unlike any sound he had ever heard. It was not the sound of crashing metal or glass, but nothing had crashed on the floor. Again, this must have come from another dimension.

June 3, 2022, Mark was on his knees, wiping the floor from dust with a small handheld brush. He was in the dining room up along the baseboard. Suddenly I heard him scream bloody murder. I run into the dining room, where he is on the floor rolling and screaming the pain. He said that the heavy wall plaque fell and smashed his middle finger. He said that he had not hit the wall, and the only way the plaque could have fallen was if it had been lifted upward, come forward, to drop. It was not just hanging on a nail but inside a round metal piece.

He said someone did this to me on purpose. It had to wait until I was directly under it. I see what you mean, I bet it was one of those monkeys. They can be so mean. This scared the heck out of Mark, a target of their entertainment.

June 4, 2022, this afternoon was a big day for spirit activity. Mark, while sitting in the porch in his chair from about 9 am to about 3:30 pm, had many things that happened. We believe the whole time it was Tina. It started early, he told me at different times throughout the day, he was hearing noises and seeing small white lights flying around.

When it was around 3 pm, Mark saw an amazing energy appear right in front of him while sitting in his chair. He said it was whitish, but he could kind of see through it. I asked him how big was it? He stood up, raised both arms straight over his head, and clasped his hands. I was shocked and said it was that big? He said yes, I saw it for a few seconds before it disappeared. I said it must have been Tina, he said he did not know.

A little later he said out loud to the spirit to move something, and a few moments later, his fork moved that he had placed on top of a milk carton on the floor. Then he got up and walked into the kitchen to put ice in his cup. When he came back, the fork had moved to on top of the ketchup bottle that was a couple of inches away.

When he needed more ice sometime later, he went back into the kitchen which is only about ten feet. When he came back, there is a letter sitting on top of his ashtray right in front of him. He freaked out and asked me to come to the porch. He said there has been spirit stuff going on. He also got Kris and William to show us all what had happened. He placed the letter on his ashtray and asked if we had put the letter there, knowing no one could have had that. No one could have gotten by him without being seen. Of course, we all said no; what are you talking about? He said we read the letter, which did. We all said we did not understand who wrote this or how it would lay on your ashtray. Mark said this letter was inside this pile of papers on his desk. So, he asked us how it got taken out of the pile and placed on his ashtray. We were all shocked and said, we don't know.

Kris and I went back to our rooms. William was standing in the porch next Mark. He had his lighter in his hand slapped out of his hand by some spirit. The lighter dropped to the floor. When he reached down to pick it up, it was gone. They both got on their knees to look for it. They looked under Mark's chair, under the sofa, but it was there when they looked under the love seat. So, for this to have happened, it flew at a right angle after hitting the floor. How could it fly 3 feet? This is an impossibility. A spirit had to have done that.

About 4 pm this same afternoon I was in my bed when I heard a strange noise to my left in the bathroom. My dogs were on my bed, so I knew it was not them. I got up and thought maybe it was the Velcro that I have on the floor at the door jamb. I could not believe what I saw. About 3 inches of the edge was not tacked down but had been pulled up. So, I pulled the Velcro upward, and sure enough, that was the exact noise I had heard. It was very hard to pull, and I could only pull it up off the floor about an inch. A spirit did this to get my attention had to have a lot of strength. Now I have to rip up the whole strip and replace it. Thanks a lot spirit. I

bet it was a mischief monkey.

Ten minutes later, after I got back into bed to watch some Tv I heard another noise in my bathroom. This time it sounded like a small plastic thing that dropped on the tile floor and rolled. Seconds later, I heard the same noise. I got up to look on the floor knowing I would not find anything, and sure enough, there wasn't on the floor. So, I don't believe a human spirit would mess with me like this, but one of the mischief monkeys, I'm sure they think it's funny.

June 17, 2022, at about 4 am I go to the porch to let the dogs out. I close the screen door, so they will stay out until after I make my coffee, then I will open it to let them back in. While in the kitchen, I heard three times some noise that sounded like it came from the kitchen garbage pail. The noise sounded like something was rustling through the garbage through paper, plastic, Styrofoam, and food. I reluctantly go over to look inside. I thought that it would be a mouse. The lid was open, and as I was looking in it, I saw paper moving. I quickly closed the lid. I woke up Mark, who was sleeping in the porch, and said you must take the garbage out, there is a mouse it. He said to me, how could a mouse even get in it? I said I do not know. We do not have any mice in this house.

He picks the plastic garbage bag out of the pale and places it on the kitchen floor. He tied it up and tried to get what was inside to move, but nothing did. So, I said I know what I heard and saw. He took the bag outside by the large household garbage pales and put it inside. I returned to my room and thought I knew something alive was in that bag. I needed to rip open the bag and see what it was. I take the bag out of the trash can and place it on the driveway floor. I take a knife with a long handle on it and rip the bag all the way open. I rummage through it, and just as Mark said, there is nothing inside. The bag was only about a quarter filled, so it was easy to look through it.

Ok, so was this a spirit trying to get my attention? In this house, this is the logical explanation. Who was it, Tina, a monkey or what? Regardless, it put me through a frightening experience.

June 18, 2022, William was getting ready for bed. He sat on his bed and took his socks off, and as usual, he threw them on the floor in front of him, a couple of feet away. The next morning, when he woke up, he saw that one of his socks was gone. He thought that was weird and started looking for it. He looked under his bed, on his bed, and all around the floor. Then he looked in his trash can, and there it was. The can is about 3 feet tall and on the other side of the dresser that is in front of him. He told me no way he put it in there. I said, of course, you did not do that. I told him it was one of those monkeys, Tina, or a human spirit. My psychic Margo, said it was Tina saying, "Clean up your room, man and get new socks". LOL, I thought this was so funny, and now it does sound like something she would do.

June 24, 2022, Tim told me that around 8 am he was stirring awake when all the sudden he heard two knocks at the front door of the house. He yells "I'll be right there ". He opened the door, but no one was there. I said these darn monkey uses us as their entertainment like we are their puppets. It is hard for Tim to get out of bed, so this pissed me off again.

July 1, 2022, my friend Jerry called to tell me he saw something very weird. He was in the courtyard watching his dog Zeus when he noticed something that was about a foot tall, a few inches wide and it looked like a shadow run along the wall into bushes then disappear. He said he saw the leaves move so he knew it was something solid or real. He moved the bushes, and he could not find the strange little thing. A few days later the same thing happened but thought there were two of them quickly running then disappeared. I told him they must be interdimensional creatures that came through a portal and are lost. You better hope they do not get in your apartment.

July 10, 2022, I caught a weird photo on my oak tree in my backyard. I had snapped the photo when I kept hearing a weird noise in my backyard. It is hard to make out, but if you go to my website, it is much easier to see. So, I blew it up on my laptop, when I saw a white energy in the tree. After doing that, I could make out a dog or werewolf looking thing. It scares me that this what has been making noise? Is it dangerous? It looks like it is. A year later while watching a paranormal Tv show this man showed a photo of what he caught in his yard, that looks exactly like mine. The photo to the left is mine, if you focus, you see a dog and it looks just like this man's dog or were wolf.



July 19, 2022, Early morning my dogs and I walk to the sliding glass doors, so I can open them to let them out to pee. As I opened the door, I heard a weird noise in the kitchen. I looked but saw no one or no animal. The sound was like tin clinging. I can't explain it. It lasted a couple of seconds. So, was it a spirit, Tina, or a monkey, who knows?

July 20, 2022, my friend Jerry saw the little interdimensional creatures again, but this time one of them was in his bedroom. He said it was the same height, about a foot tall, and looked like a shadow running across his room, then it disappeared. I assume the poor little thing is still looking for a way home, sad.

July 22, 2022, William told me that it was around 1 am last night. He was watching Tv when he heard three knocks on his bedroom door. He got up, opened it, and again, no one was there.

July 23, 2022, this afternoon, he walked out of his bedroom into the Florida room so he could come into the kitchen when he heard his door close behind him. It did not slam, but it closed all the way. He said that this had never happened before. I said, your right; that door cannot do that on its own. It had to have been closed by a spirit. When it closed, he turned around and said, OK, calm down. Maybe it is a message that says, "Get the Hell Out and Stay out."

July 25, 2022, when I told Mark about William's door shutting behind him, he said the same had happened three times to him in the last two weeks. He said the door that goes from the kitchen into the Florida room opens as he walks up to it. He walks in to get ice or food, and when he steps back into the kitchen, it closes behind him. He said it does not shut completely but enough so the air conditioning will not leak out in that room. I guess maybe it is Tina, being nice as usual.

July 26, 2022, William told me this morning that yesterday afternoon he was in his room watching Tv when he put his cigarette lighter down on the dresser which is across from him 2 feet away. He leaves the room and comes into the kitchen and when he came back his lighter was gone. He looked on the floor and all around and found it inside the trash can. He said the same thing happened about a week ago when at night he put his lighter on the dresser as usual and when he woke up it was in the trash can. He said he thinks it is Tina not wanting him to smoke because these last two weeks he might have pneumonia. I said I bet it is, she is worried about you. He said remember she put my sock in the trash can not long ago. He said I think she did that because she wants me to buy new socks which I need because my socks swell my ankles up to my calves. I said I will take you to Walmart today so you can buy the long socks that go up to your knees. He said I need them and if it were not for Tina, I probably would not be doing this, thank you Tina.

August 1, 2022, my friend Jerry called me to tell me about the little grey creatures again. He said he was sitting at his desk and felt something tug his shirts. He tried to ignore by the knew his dog Zeus, was outside. Then Jerry goes outside to watch him run around and suddenly his entrance door opened about a foot and half. He said just but enough to let one of those creatures through. He had been there five years and that never happened before. He thinks they are coming in and out but not only through the door. This is the third instance he has had with them.

August 2, 2022, Mark had cooked a big turkey and all the fixens, it was delicious. He left the turkey in the turkey pan with the cover over it. It is one of those old-time heavy turkey pans. The lid fit into a groove on the bottom pan. The meal was left on the stove so anyone in the house can make their own plate. About an hour later he walks into the kitchen and noticed the lid was placed backward, facing the other way. He knew this because of the writing on the lid. This made no sense for someone to take the lid off, grab some turkey then purposely turn the lid around and place it back on the bottom pan. So, he turns the lid back around, so the writing is facing correctly. The writing was a note from Mark saying this turkey is for everyone. We have four tenants and occasionally we cook a meal for everyone.

An hour later he goes in the kitchen and the lid is turned around again. Now he is confused and upset because he is starting to think maybe it is a spirit playing with him. He asked William, Tim, Kris, and me if any of us had done this and we all said no. I told Mark maybe it is Tina messing with you. He said it is someone who is angry that don't have a body to eat the turkey.

I was in my bedroom laying down when I heard a loud bang coming from the hallway I thought. I ran out scared thinking that Tim or someone had fallen but no one had. I asked Tim if he had heard the bang and he said No. So, I went to Williams room and Nelson, his handsome Nephew was there visiting him, but they had not heard a bang. I told Nelson that I have put his encounters that he had in this house in this book. He said cool and started to tell me a ghost story that he recently had.

Now remember he lives a few miles away and he and his woman watched a portal open up. He said a week ago they were in bed when they noticed a string of lights, they have hung on their Curtin that covers the sliding glass doors started to flicker and half of them the lights stayed on. These lights had not worked for three months.

Suddenly a tall, large man-size whitish ghost appeared in front of it. Nelson said to her do you see this, and she said yes with fear in her voice. They could not make out any features, but Nelson knew it was his friend/brother who had recently died. Nelson gets out of bed, goes over to him, says his name Gordo, and hugged him. He was called Gordo because he was a big man. Nelson said can I help you; can I do anything for you, but he could not hear him speak. So, Nelson opened the sliding glass doors and said OK, Gordo you can go now.

It turns out that at the same time in Orlando, his cousin was outside, and he believes they had caught Gordo leaving for heaven. The video shows a white ball of light streaking upwards into the sky. I hope to put that video on my website.

August 3, 2022, my friend Jerry, asked me to ask Margo about these creatures. So, today I told her about them. and she said they are alien scouts, the greys, and their caretakers will come get them. She said they are harmless and are like little kids having fun. They like teasing Jerry and spend most of their time with him compared to the neighbors. They do run in and out of a portal. I should have asked if he was in any danger but if he was, she would have heard that from her guide.

August 5, 2022, at 4 am I walk into my living room so I can let my dogs outside. Just as I entered the living room, I heard a man's voice saying a full sentence. However, I could not make out what he had said. I wonder who that was.

August 7, 2022, Mark has not been in good health this last year. He told me for the past few days, he had been leaving his body and has to fight to get back into his body. This had been happening awake and while he was asleep. He has been seeing lots of sparkles around him, and he has been sleeping a lot more. This morning he came to me and said he had left his body again early in the morning, and when he had to fight hard to get back. He said he thought he had not come back into his own body. I said WHAT? He said I don't think I'm in my own body right now. I said get up and walk around, and when he did, he looked all over his body and said OK, it is my body. He said but look, all of my sores are gone. I had about 30 of them. I said I know, let me look and miraculously they were all gone. They were there for weeks and were there last night. The next day I cancelled his appointment at the skin clinic.

How could this have happened? I told him the story I saw on Dr. Oz many years ago. He had this woman on who had died from stage 4 cancer. She had tumors all over her body. He had her medical records to conform this. She said she died and went to heaven; saw colors she had never seen before, and she talked to God. God told her it was not her time, and he wanted her to go back and tell people he had met him. He told her he was going to send her back. She told him she did not want to go back into that painful body, but he shot her back anyway.

Right after she came back, they found she had no cancer, it was all gone. Dr Oz was confused while looking through the records but agreed it had vanished when she was revived. He, her, nor anyone could understand how this miracle could happen. Today on his Tv show, she was doing what God wanted by spreading the word that she talked to God, and he healed her. I believe I know how God healed her because I deal with healing people with electricity.

In my opinion, God is an electrical entity, spinning electrons, with highly charged voltage and frequencies. He has to be made up of these energies. God did make us in his own image, this is exactly what our bodies are made of. So, when he sent her back, he used a burst of his powerful electrical energy to heal her. This energy surged through all her cells, killing the cancer cells.

This is what my electrical healing devices do, they send voltage and frequencies to the body so it can recharge up high enough to wipe out the cancer cells. This is what I believe happened to Mark. He left his body, and while his consciousness is in the ether, his body received enough energy to heal his body. Who gave him this recharge, we may never know but was it God, an angel, or who? The next morning, Margo called me at 8am, which is unusual. She told me she had a vision of Mark walking up a tall staircase made of white energy. At the top was an unlit menorah, she saw him talking to God, and it was joyful. There were lots of sparkles with different colors around him. I told her what had been happening to Mark, and she said he is being prepared to enter heaven. I said I thought so.

WOW, how awfully sad this will be for us, but we have seen this coming, and we have been preparing for him not being here anymore. He has been planning for this also. He knows he is very close to crossing over. He has not been diagnosed by any medical doctor having any disease. He does not want to know what is going on with his body.

A few months earlier, Margo told me she had a dream of him. She saw him walking up a white energy staircase and at the top was a lit menorah. She saw him talking to God, and it had a wonderful feeling for him. When she called to tell me this, it scared me that he would be passing on soon. However, it was some months later, and he is still here but, twice this morning she saw the same vision flash into her head.



I did tell Mark this time about these two incidences she had. This is because she had seen him joyfully with God, and I wanted him to know this hoping it would relieve his fear of dying somewhat. He talks about him dying to Kris, William, and I almost every day for the last few months. When I told him what she had said, he said I see those sparkles all the time, during the day and while I am asleep. I told him those sparkles are angels, and he seemed happy about that.

**REMEMBER** August 5, 2018, you had read about Mark being bent backwards and he was being pulled upward, leaving his body, he saw colors he had never seen before. You can go back and reread this experience he had.

August 9, 2022, around 9 am I walked to my car without my car keys. I went back to my front door, but it was locked with my keys inside. I rang and rang the doorbell but Mark sleeping in the porch could not hear me. Finally, he opened the door just as Kris answered her phone, I said its OK, go back to sleep. So, I go on with my errand and when I got home Kris asked me if I had called her name this morning and knocked on my door when you were locked out? I said NO, why? She said minutes before you called me, I heard you call KRIS, I answered what? I was half asleep, then a few moments later there was three knocks on my door. I get up and no one was there then the phone rang and it was you at the front door. I said I had thoughts of calling you on the phone only, but I was not in the backyard, I couldn't even get in the backyard through the locked fence. Now we knew that was not me calling her name and knocking on her door so who did that? Was it Tina trying to help me? It was someone spirit being nice, right?

Later in the afternoon Mark had heard loud and clearly my voice call his name. He got up to come see me, but I was out doing an errand. Mark told me you weren't even in the house. I said I don't understand why this name calling occurs so much and who is doing this?

August 11, 2022, It was about 10:00 pm and I had just laid down to go to sleep when in the hallway I heard a weird kind of moan sound. It was a bout a second long, but it was a sound that I thought I had never heard before. I jump up and open my bedroom door and saw nothing, so I knocked on Tim's door, he was awake, but he told me he did not hear it nor did he make a moan sound. I looked around the house, but I knew it came from the same area up in the attic where I have heard the other moans come from.

August 13, 2022, I had just laid back down around 3:00 am to go back to sleep when I clearly heard from my left side Mark yell my name. I got up and went to the porch to see if he was ok, and he was sound to sleep.

I asked Margo the other day about me hearing voices and Mark and kris hearing me calling them. She said I am powerful; I am projecting myself to them without me knowing it, still this is creepy I do this.

August 15, 2022, I was watching the TV show called Expedition Bigfoot, episode called Closer Than Ever when there was this man who claimed forty years ago, he heard a Bigfoot call, a howl, and he had heard it on this show. So, the producer opened up his cellphone and played what they said was a captured howl from Bigfoot. When the man heard it, he excitedly said, "That's it, That's the howl I heard, and I will never forget that sound. As soon as I heard it, I also said That's it, that's it excitedly. That was the exact moan as I have been calling it coming from what seems like my attic. This is the first moan I had heard, the very long one, the one that seems about 6 seconds long. WOW, I will record this off the Tv and place it on my website so you can hear how creepy it is, especially hearing it in your own home.

August 20, 2022, I could not sleep that night so I got up, got my coffee, and went into the backyard to see if it would relax me. It was around 3 am and my dogs were sitting with me at the table. As you have read, I have always been scared to be out there by myself because of

the mean monkeys, however this morning I thought I would try it anyway. Minutes after sitting down a white flash engulfed everything. I thought that seemed weird, but I ignored it. About Fifteen minutes later another quick white flash. This time I started looking for clouds or lightening in the night sky, but it was perfectly clear. I looked on the Palm Bay radar and there was not one cloud over Florida. About another fifteen minutes another flash and another fifteen minutes another flash. By now I am getting freaked out because I know this is not lightning or heat lightening. I have been born and raised in South Florida, believe me, I know what lightening looks like and this was not it. So, I got up and went inside and as soon as Mark woke up, I told him about it. He said maybe the white light was beamed down to me on purpose by aliens or angels for a healing or some kind of upgrade. I said if so, it could be for the whole Earth.

Later that morning I am doing the dishes when I heard the sliding glass door either open or close. I went to look because I knew Mark was in the bathroom. The door was closed just as Mark left it to walk to the bathroom but why again, would I hear it. I cannot mistake that sound for anything else. So, either it was residue sound or a spirit in its dimension opened or closed the door, and I heard it.

August 25, 2022, a super scary thing happened to me around 11 pm. I was on my bed laying on my left side with the Tv on so that there was some light in my bedroom. I'm sleeping naked as always when I suddenly jump awake hearing four taps from the outside of my window. It scared me so much that my heart started pounding hard and fast. I knew I had to sit still on the bed and not get up from fear of my high blood pressure getting so high that I could have a heart attack. I quickly threw my night gown over me head and then I heard it again. It was four taps. Like someone used their knuckle to tap the glass. Then my heart calmed down and I went to the window and yelled who are you? No response so I yelled it again even louder but still no response. I could not see out because the light from the Tv was on. I have only one window into my room, and it faces the street. I have two curtains, the thick one and the sheer white one. I had forgotten to close the thick one so when I went to the window, and I saw about a three-inch gap where someone could look right into my room with no curtain.

I got very frightened and ran to Mark in the porch luckily, he was still awake. My voice was upsetting. I quickly told him someone was outside my window tapping it. He immediately grabbed his rifle and handed me a very huge flashlight. We went out and walked to the front of the house. I scanned my house and the block seeing no one. I was freaked out also because Mark was carrying around the rifle. We walked up to my window and saw no footprints. I got up to the glass and I was too short to see in and I am 5'2. Mark is 5'7 and he could see in easily, so this shows this man, monkey or a human spirit had to be Marks height or taller.

We go back in the house, and I knocked on Dominique's door which he is the renter in the room next to me who weirdly never has a paranormal event. We have always wondered why, so anyway he opened door, and I asked him if he heard tapping on my window, he said yes. I asked if he had ever had that happen on his window, he said no but he said he had heard that tapping about a couple weeks ago that sounded like it came from my room.

Then I knocked on Tim's door and asked him if had heard it, he said yes. He said was it about 20 minutes ago? I said yes, why? He said he had heard some tapping but was not sure where the sound came from. However, he said just moments after he heard it, he heard outside his window a man's voice. He said it was a couple words that he did not make out but thought maybe it was William. He said but he never did hear the front door open, so that was weird. If a person was by the front door that would mean that he would have to have open the small gate that Mark and kris made. This is to gate to stop the dogs, when they get out of the car so they cannot run to the road.

That in itself is violating. I thought about calling the police but rethought about it and decided not to call because I am not sure if it was a human, a monkey or a spirit trying to get my attention. If I have lived in any other house, I would have called the police, but we are talking about this creepy house. The night before my Tv was the only light on, I am naked, and asleep on my left side which is exposing my butt toward the window. Princess Puppy woke me up around this same time barking aggressively at the window. I looked toward the window and thought well maybe she heard my cat out there so I ignored it, soon she stopped and went to sleep. But it did make me feel a little paranoid out it because of the way she barked. I thought what if it was someone looking in, that would be horrifying. The next day I tried to close the sheer curtain all the way but could not because I am not tall enough. I had it in my head when Kris came in, I would ask her to do it for me, but I had forgot about it until last night. Now I regretted not listening to Princess Puppy. Needless to say, I did not get a lot of sleep that night. I thought about the other times when something was at my window. Like this time that you have already read about.



Dec 31, 2013, Lorraine, and Georgi were sleeping on an air mattress in my bedroom because we had to work on their room. Around 3 am, she woke me up to tell me that she saw an orb looking into the room from outside the bedroom window. I told her it was ok and that we would check on this in the morning. She goes back to sleep when I hear Mark in the hallway bathroom. A minute later, I heard a big boom and a man moaning in the attic. I jump up and go into the hallway. Mark is there looking up toward the ceiling. We said to each other simultaneously, did you hear that. I said Yes, and I told him that there was a white orb outside the window looking into the room just before this happened.

To me, this orb felt like a peeping Tom, and I am sure it was the same man who moaned. The next night Mark took a couple of different-sized flashlights, went to my window outside, and tried to recreate this orb. Lorraine said the orb was bigger, we figured out the size of the orb was about 6 inches in diameter and the light was stronger, so nothing matched it. The next day I told Lorraine and Mark that maybe it was not a ghost man but one of those monkeys because it really did not sound like a human moan.

There was another time during the day I saw something that was not human or an animal we know ran by my window. It was dark and about the size of a cat, but it was not. I went outside to see if I could see and of course, as usual I saw nothing. So, what was that, right? By now you have also read about that big orb that came into my bedroom through the window.

Oct 20, 2013, I took a photo of the big orb that came through my window with my cellphone. There are actually three consecutive photos, but I am only showing you this close up of it. I was sitting in my chair next to the window. I had my cellphone in my hand and saw something white streak across the room. I took many photos then I saw this large orb. When I cropped and zoomed in you can see it has some white stringy plasma around the top. The two other photos also show this. It was nighttime and my overhead light was on. I wish I knew who it was or what it was. It came through my bedroom window and into my room.

I called Margo this morning to tell her that had happened. I was hoping to hear it is either a human spirit or a monkey because if it was a man I would be in great fear of my life.

Well I called Margo, and she said it was a man not a monkey or human spirit. This made me even more frightened. So, mark up a trail camera to catch him on tape if he came back, but I don't think he will. I would think he saw the Rife and he knows I know now. I am keeping my curtains completely closed from now on, he should lose interest in coming back. Margo said I am not in any danger "Thank God " but to pray to Archangel Michael for protection which I am doing every night from now on.

August 26, 2022, in the morning he opened the porch door and walked outside to pee as he always does when he wakes up from sleeping all night. He noticed some tall bushes with purple flowers were smashed down to the ground. These are about 3 feet tall and don't fall do not tip over to the ground. He showed me how someone had been standing on them, like watching him through the porch screen door. He showed me it had walked a path, by the privacy fence with them smashed down. We have never seen this happen before. I asked Mark could have been that man. He said to ask Margo because this guy is dangerous. So, I called her, and she said it was a teenager around 14 years old, he had jumped the fence when he saw Mark with the rifle. She said then something had scared him away, She said he has no more interest and not a threat anymore.

August 27, 2022, William came to tell me that last night he saw streaks of white light in his bedroom that hit his glass door five separate times. They started at midnight and the last one was around 4 am. The white light was the size of one of those 3-inch laser pens you can buy cheaply. I guess those streaks were spirit.

August 30, 2022, Kris came to me this morning and said that something during the night had taken her remote control to the Tv and placed it on top of it. She said when she woke up, she could not find it next to her, where it always is. She said she never gets up before falling asleep and puts on top of the Tv. I said Well probably it was a monkey again messing with you. Even the next day she mentioned this to me, it had upset her that much.

Sept 2, 2022, Mark was very upset this day because he could not find two items that he had bought at Home Depot. One was a roll of green Frog Tape and the other was a brown paper roll about a foot long. These were for working on his jeep. He bought them a week earlier and thought he had put them in the porch. So, now it was this afternoon, and he went to look for them in the porch, but he could not find them. He showed me he looked in the drawers and all over. He said he looked in the garage, everywhere and couldn't find them, he looked in the car as well. He said he looked for two hours.

He sat down in his chair to try to calm down when he saw a letter that came for Tina. She has not gotten mail since her death. As he started to open the letter when he noticed Tinas photo that sits on the table a few feet in front of him started to flutter. This has never happened over the last three years. He thought it must be her letting him that she knows he has that letter in his hand. It was about insurance for her. Then he said to Tina to help find the Frog tape and the roll. We know she has many times over the years had made thing disappear and remanifest them when Mark was looking for something. An incredible ability she has a spirit.

Mark went to get William to help him look and to show him her photo is fluttering. They tried to debunk it but could not. So, William looked all over the same places, but gave up because he could not find them either. Soon Mark comes back into the porch to sit down to try to relax. An incredible ability she has a spirit. Moments later he gets up, walks into the kitchen to get a drink, comes back and there they were, sitting on the table in front of the loveseat. He said he freaked out; he knew William did not find them or even put them on the table. He said out loud to Tina, Thank You.

Sept 7, 2022, I woke up at 3am, turned the light and Tv on because I could not get back to sleep. All the sudden Mark swings my bedroom door open quickly and asked if I was OK. I said what are you talking about, I am fine. He said he heard very loud and clearly my voice calls his name MARK. He was asleep in the porch as always but woke up startled and he immediately thought something was wrong. I said to him, well I guess it was my subconscious calling you again, sorry.

Sept 8, 2022, I was sleeping, and it was around 11 pm when I started to stir awake because I heard a woman's say "Mary". I completely woke up and thought about this woman's voice. I

realized it was a vice I had never heard before or at least I did not recognize it. It was not an old woman or a young woman's voice, but it was a pleasant voice.

### **Chapter 3. Some Ghost Sightings, Not In This House**

Here I will mention some of our ghost encounters Mark and I had experienced in the past. even before buying this fixer-upper house we live in now, we had already had hundreds of paranormal experiences. All of these encounters are explained in my other published book " From Hooker To Healer ", my autobiography.

#### **This one was in my girlfriend's house who lived across from me in 2001**

1. While I lived in Marks grandparents' house in Coconut Grove Fl, I saw her float down the hallway the next day after her funeral. She was wearing her white night gown as she did most nights. It was around 9 pm and mark and I were in the living room talking. He was sitting on the sofa and never saw her. I was standing in front of the hallway and saw her appear at the other end. She started floating toward me and as I back away a few feet so she could pass, she continued to float into the porch then disappeared. She floated about a foot off the floor, her posture was straight, not bent over anymore and she looked about twenty years younger. She never said a word and did not turn her head as I back up to look at me. I do not think she could see me. I supposed that she was checking her house out one last time before going to heaven.

#### **2. My girlfriend Lorraine's, Romain soldier ghost story**

This is not the same Lorraine you had read about in this book. Lorraine and her husband Bobby lived across from me In Melbourne, Fl which, is only about 15 miles north of where I live now. About 30 years ago, she and Bobby came over to tell me they saw a ghost in their house. They had no one else they could tell but with me, they knew I would believe them. I have heard that from people many times over the years.

They were both sitting in the downstairs living room when they looked up to the second-floor balcony. On the right side of the walkway, standing in the doorway of their son's bedroom was a Roman soldier dressed in full garb. He stood still for about a of couple seconds then disappeared. He was not holding a spear or a shield, they said. He looked mostly a brownish bronze color. He wore a tunic and had a metal bronze looking face shield over his head. They told me it seemed round, and it came down over his ears to his shoulders. It also came over his forehead to just above his eyebrows. They both felt right away he was a Roman soldier warrior.

They looked at each other and said did you see that, they both did. So, why would a Roman soldier appear? There was no Romans in Florida, no Romans buried here, I would think. If it were residual energy, he would have been on that property while he was alive, like at least a thousand years ago or more. Was it a glitch in the space time continuum? Did he step through a portal that had opened up in his dimension, I would think so? So, for the brief time he stood there, he must have been confused where he was and what he was looking at.

A few years later I was watching the history channel about how a church, somewhere in Europe had uncovered Roman remains. The historians were shocked that were wearing brown Tunics because it was thought they only wore red ones. So, I called Lorraine and asked her what was the color of the tunic your soldier was wearing, she said brown, interesting. She has never before or after had any paranormal incidences in her house.

### **3. Ghost In My Brothel**

All of the many paranormal accounts that occurred in the brothel that I worked in for six months, while in Carson City Nevada are in my autobiography, "From Hooker To Healer". You can buy it on Amazon. When we arrived, in Reno, we bought an overhead camper that sat on top of our pickup truck. We found out a month later from the owner that it sat on an ancient Indian burial ground for two years. Whatever this mean spirit was, it did awful things to Mark and I, and it followed me into the brothel where it abused and scared us girls. The madam knew I brought something into her brothel that was a demon or some type of malevolent spirit. Mark and I left to come home to Melbourne Florida when we knew this spirit killed an old lady.

## Chapter 4. Our Alternative Reality Experiences

1. June 6, 2020, Our first experience with an alternative reality. It was about 2 pm when I came out to the porch and told Mark that after driving to Orlando and back, I was very sleepy and was going to bed. I was very wiped out. I went to sleep and woke up at 10 pm to go to the bathroom and went right back to sleep, but I had never left my bedroom. The next morning Kris told me that Mark was very upset with me. I asked why? She said because yesterday, you walked outside and yelled that I did not like the arch. I said NOWAY! I never came out of my room after I got home. And, you know, I would not think that or say that because you and Mark have done a beautiful job building it.

She told me when he heard me say that it hurt his feelings. I said to Kris, WHAT? I never said that I was in bed since 3 pm and never came out until this morning. She said Well, that's what Mark told me. Concerned about this, I went to the porch to straighten this out. Mark told me he was very hurt that I had said that "I don't like that" while I was looking at the arch. I told Mark that it was not me, I never said that. I was asleep the whole time. I said Mark, just tell me what happened. He said you walked out the porch door yesterday afternoon with the puppy following behind you. You walked around the gardenia bush and over to the arch.

He said I looked at it and said out loud "I don't like it". Mark said that I turned around and walked to the other side of the backyard as if I was going to Isaias room, which means I walked out of his sight. He said I was wearing the same nightgown that I went to bed in. He never saw me walk back into the porch but did not think about that, he was watching Tv. I said again Mark, it was not me, I was sleeping, and I would have no reason in the world to say I don't like it, of course, I love it, it's beautiful. That was weird and scary to us. We did not understand how that could have happened. I had wondered if a spirit took my form to hurt Mark's feelings.

So, I called my psychic, Margo. I told her what had happened. She said Mark saw me in an alternative reality. I said WHAT? I said in another reality, what does that mean? She said he saw me in a different reality or dimension. This made me very nervous. Not understanding this, I told her I wouldn't have said I did not like the arch, even in an alternative reality. I told her it upset Mark so much that he was sad and cried. He and Kris were shocked I had said that because it made no sense. And the puppy had followed me out, but I asked Mark did you see the puppy at the arch? He said No, only her following you out the door. So, what is going on? It has us freaked out.

2. June 13, 2020, A week later, one afternoon, Mark saw me walk out the porch door, past the Gardenia bush, and into the backyard with a dinner plate in my left hand for Isaias. He yelled three times to me that Isaias already had his plate. I ignored him and did not even turn my head to look at him, which upset him a little because he thought that was rude. He never saw me come back into the porch but did not think about it; he just continued with what he was doing.

Later I walked out to the porch to talk with him. He said why did you not answer me when I yelled that Isaias already had his plate? I said what are you talking about? I have been in my room on my laptop; this is the first time I have come out. He explained what he had seen, so I asked him what was I wearing? He said the same nightgown you are wearing now. I asked what did my hair look like? He said it was straight down. I said it has been in a bun all day. Was the puppy with me? He said he did not see her.

What is going on here? This is the second time this has happened, it frightened us. I called Margo about this, and she said he saw me in an alternative reality again. What does this mean? This just happened last week. I asked her if anyone here was in danger? She said she did not think so.



3. June 20, 2020, A week later, kris was walking in the backyard when she noticed through the windows that Mark was standing inside the porch facing the Tv. She immediately stepped in to talk to him, but he was not there. She looked for him and found out he had been driving on an errand for the last fifteen minutes. This time it was Mark in an alternative reality and Kris seeing it happen. It occurred about 4 pm that day. Kris saw Mark inside the porch when he was not home; he was at the store. She said when she saw him, he was not wearing a shirt. She said it was the first time she saw a ghost in the flesh, with skin.

She said that whenever she saw something strange, it was either a gorilla running, dark shadow people, orbs, or white and black mists. She was pretty freaked out while telling Mark and me what had happened. Mark was scared when she told him because he asked, "Does that mean I am going to die?" I said No Mark! I bet you anything Margo is going to say Kris saw in an alternative reality, which has happened three times. This is pretty scary because it is unknown. We don't have testing equipment to measure this activity.

4. April 15, 2020, Mark was sitting in his chair when he noticed me through the sliding glass doors. He saw me come out of the kitchen, walk through the living room, heading toward the hallway that leads to my bedroom. He called to me, and I responded back to him that I would talk to him later. He immediately got up to come to chat with me. When he opened my bedroom door, I was naked under my blanket, asleep. He told me about it when I woke up. He said you were like a greyish shadow, but it could not have been you because it was obvious you had been asleep taking an afternoon nap. I said, "OH BOY, it must have been you seeing me in an alternate reality again." These alternate realities scare me to death.

So, within five weeks, these four alternate realities had occurred. Why only within this time frame? I am happy it has not happened since. I will always wonder when or if it will happen again. Why and how, and what is the science behind this phenomenon?

5. June 5, 2022, I take the dogs to the porch and open the screen door, so they can pee every morning. Sometimes it is anywhere between 4 am, and 6 am. On this morning, weirdly, as I walk toward the sliding glass doors in the living room, I hear the door open. I have heard this same sound thousands of times over the last ten years. I quickly thought Mark must be in his chair. He saw me walking toward the door and opened it for me. As I got to the sliding glass door, it was closed, and Mark was asleep on the sofa. But I knew a hundred percent I heard the glass door slide open for me to walk inside the porch without me having to open it.

I struggle each time to open the door because it is heavy. So, who made the door sound as if it had opened? It must have been a spirit or a monkey doing this to be nice for a change, but it must have been done in another dimension, an alternate reality, right? Was it Tina, another spirit, or a monkey? I believe it was a helpful gesture. I hate opening or closing that door because it takes strength to do it. The tracks need to be cleaned. Maybe this spirit knew how I hate having to open it.

That same day I told William about the sliding glass door opening up. He told me something similar had happened to him. He said it was daytime a couple of days ago when he opened the sliding glass door and came in from the porch to the kitchen. He said he was only in the kitchen a minute or two, and no one went by him. He said he went back to the porch, but the door was closed. He said it happened again a little later This was the only time this happened to him. Interestingly, the door opened for me but closed for him. What does this mean?

Isaias, Kris, and Mark often tell me they hear me call their name when it is not me, and this has been any time of the day or night. It has happened many times over the years of living here. So, is this a ghost, me projecting my voice to him, or is it an alternate reality?

All I know is this is a crazy dangerous house. I asked Margo, what if I go into another reality and can't come back like that big black blog stuck in my backyard and can't find its way back out the portal. Yes, there is a portal in my backyard and one in my closet where a hundred spirit orbs came out of it when one night I asked if any spirits wanted their pretty photos taken. I have proof of this with my videos on my website. Watching about 100 orbs fly out of my bedroom closet for a couple of minutes did not scare me but only amazed me. When they flew out and passed by my camera, they all disappeared. I thanked them for coming. This meant that a hundred dead people came out of my closet but came from a different dimension. It is not like they are all crammed together.

It's bad enough that we had to put up with these interdimensional monkeys of all sizes, dead men, women, dead kids, and dogs. The grim reaper had been in the house and once outside. The monkeys have been seen all over inside and outside the home. I literally saw Jesus walk by my room, and that day I got an email saying Jesus visited you today. I had a stereotypical big demon that froze me and a little one that caused me extreme pain. There are many white orbs, silver, and blue orbs. There are creatures in the trees. We all hear voices, names being called, knocking on our doors when no one is there. People here see shadow people walking in the house and outside the house. Five men had been strangled by a monkey while sitting on their chests. People have been punched, slapped, and clawed. I had my voice taken over by a monkey. I have a recording of us recreating their voice on my website.

Now we have to deal with alternative realities. We must have a portal in the backyard and inside the house. Unfortunately, there are no studies on alternative realities because scientists can't create them. I think this can be very dangerous, but why is this happening more and more. This is crazy weird and frightening to me.

## **Chapter 5. Paranormal Experiences Before Living In This House**

### **1. An actual angel delivered my new dog's soul, Princess, before I met her in person.**

Four years before we bought this house, we lived in Milwaukee to continue my healing machine business with Mark, Tina, and my boyfriend, Curtis. Curtis was a wonderful man, and I loved him very much. We had like-minded minds. Unfortunately, he was a very sick man with severe lung problems. Near his end, we had our beds in the living room. We placed an air mattress on top of the two sofas so we would not have to climb the stairs.

One night we were sleeping on our separate air beds when it was around 3 a.m. I heard the sound of my air mattress rub up against the sofa. It startled me awake since I knew I could not have made that sound. At the same time, I was lying on my back and looked down at my chest. I saw what had made my bed move. It was this lightweight, a whitish see-through energy on the left side of my chest. I could see two little front paws facing toward my face. I could not tell if it was a cat or a dog, but I knew it was a little animal. It scared me, so I wondered what was going on. What is this? Then I looked to my right, and in between the coffee table and my bed was a brilliant white outline of a human. This entity was so bright that there were no facial features. I could not see where the arms or legs started or stopped. I knew this was an angel, and it had dropped this little creature on my chest, but I had no idea why. Then in a few seconds or more, they both disappeared. It was hard to go back to sleep because I knew this was a special paranormal event. I had no idea what had happened, but when morning came, I got a phone call from my girlfriend, Kerrie, in Palm Bay, Florida. She did not say hello but repeatedly said, "I need to send you up this little dog; I can't keep her." I said I don't know. I asked Curtis, and this sweet man said yes. I called Kerrie back immediately and told her I'd be down in two weeks and coming over to see her.

When I got to Kerrie's house, she told me she had rescued her from going to the pound. She had mange and needed a vet and me to care for her. She was two years old, sweet, intelligent little black and white shitzu. When I got her back up to Curtis, I soon realized that this was that little energy on my chest because when I laid on my back, on the air mattress/sofa, she would get on my chest, lay down with her two little paws facing me.

This meant that the angel took her soul out of her body in Palm Bay, FL, and brought it up to me in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to drop her soul on my chest. I believe this angel was giving her to me as a gift. A gift because unknowingly, Curtis was to die six months later, and I was going to need her to help me through my grief. So, does everyone in their sleep get a pet spirit before it comes in physical form? Was this angel doing the job of the fabled stork? Regardless, I have never had a dog to whom I had become so close. I never had children, so all my pets I thought of as my kids.

### **2. Curtis died in the backseat of the car**

Curtis and I were in Mexico getting stem cell shots to improve our health, which was amazing. The night before we were leaving back to Milwaukee, I got a phone call from Margo. We were in a hotel room in Yuma, Arizona, with a friend that would help drive us back, and Princess was with us. Margo rarely calls me unless something is up. As soon as I answered the phone, she frantically asked where I was. I told her we were heading back in the morning, and why are you asking me this? She said something was going to happen on the way back.

This really scared me, and I asked if it would be a car accident? She said no, you would be fine, but Curtis is not. She could not tell me anything more but to be careful. I told Curtis because he believed in everything, she said; she had always been so accurate. We could not understand what she saw happening. The next morning Curtis got a phone call from family telling him his mom was going to undergo cancer surgery. He then decided to take a different way home than planned. The stem cell doctor told him not to go home by way of high

elevations. He said it could be dangerous for his lungs. So now we are in a rush. Curtis told our friend who was driving to go up and over the Colorado Rocky Mountains precisely what the doctor said not to do.

In the late am hours, Curtis was in the backseat of his suburban when suddenly he could not breathe. He sat up and was fumbling to get the nebulizer in his mouth so it could open his lungs. I was in the front passenger seat and was turned around, screaming for him to open his mouth so I could get the mouthpiece in, but he could not because he was dying. I was hysterical, I kept screaming for him to breathe, but he was gone within a couple of minutes. It was horrific to watch him die, and this dramatically changed my life. After the funeral, Mark, Tina, Princess, and I came home, back to Melbourne/Palm Bay, Florida.

Margo was right; the next day, something terrible happened, but there was no way this would be avoidable. The high elevation of the mountains collapsed his lungs. Luckily, I can still keep in contact with him through Margo. He protects me from these awful spirits and monkeys here.

### **3. A Doppelganger got on top of me while in bed**

I was born and raised in Miami, Fl, and in 1973 when I was 16 years old, I had a scary paranormal experience. As usual, I got up to go to high school this Friday, but it was a very unusual day. All day I felt like something was wrong. I had a foreboding feeling that I had never had before. I was in a weird mood that was not normal for me. I was irritable and agitated. Usually, I am always smiling, laughing, and giggling, always in a good mood. After school, my boyfriend Mark, my mom, and I drove to our Melbourne beach house for the weekend, which we had done many times. As I walked into the house, my mom asked me, "What is wrong with you, I've never seen you in such a bad mood before." I told her I did not know what had happened to me; something felt wrong. She said why don't you go to bed and take a nap? Maybe you will feel better, but I have never seen you in a bad mood. Mark agreed with her. I said okay. So, I went upstairs into my bedroom and changed into my nightgown. My light was off, the hallway light was on, and my door was open, so some light was coming into the room.

I lay in bed on my back, turned my head to the left towards the hallway, and saw Mark in bed right next to me. I said, "Mark! How did you get here? You're supposed to be downstairs. I never saw or felt him lie down on the bed, and he did not answer. Suddenly he floated upward into the air about a couple of feet and came over on top of me, but it wasn't Mark. The face and body had changed to a weightless hazy white cloud. I was terrified and tried to get up, but it briefly held me down. A moment of struggle, it released me. I screamed, jumped up, and ran downstairs. My mom and Mark were watching Tv in the den. I cried that there was a man in my room. They jumped up, and the three of us ran into my room. Mark was 18 years old at the time; he thought there would be a fight. We looked around the room and the whole house, but no one was there. I explained how the thing came up on top of me but realized it was not human. Of course, they thought I was crazy. I pointed at the bed and said I was lying on this side of the bed when Mark reached down and touched the mattress. Immediately he screamed and ran downstairs. We followed him and asked what was wrong. He said when I touched the mattress, cold air hit me. He said it was like when you open a freezer door and that cold air hits you. He said that cold air went straight through him and scared him. After that, there was never a sign of that ghost or spirit again. Immediately, I realized that I had the awful foreboding feeling all day because of that spirit following me. Somehow this spirit gave me that bad mood. It must have been a warning that something was wrong. Was it my higher self-warning me? Was it his energy field disrupting mine? I have paid attention to that foreboding feeling again. I know it was trying to have sex because he missed it. Was it trying to possess my soul? I'll never know, I'm just happy he could not do what he wanted to do to me. It was a Doppelganger, a spirit taking on the form of someone you trust to possess or seduce you.

So, why did he pick me in a high school full of teenage girls? Was he doing this to other girls? I don't know. I wondered if he liked me because I was promiscuous. I was having sex with Mark as often as possible. I dressed in "Fredrick's of Hollywood" clothes. That style was very provocative for that era. I had long blonde hair, 38-22-38, 5'2, and I had a face for modeling but was too short to pursue this as a career. So, was he attractive to my sexual energy, maybe?

#### **4. I Time traveled the same way Nikola Tesla did**

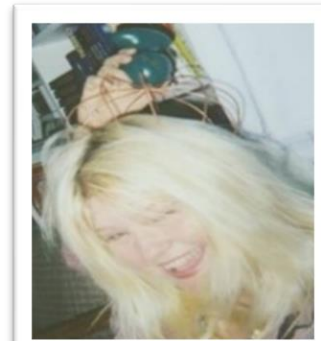
Nikola Tesla and I were electrocuted by a Tesla Coil High Voltage, High-Frequency device and experienced Time travel. One night I was doing a show with my many healing devices at a metaphysical group in 2004. When it was over, a woman said she had a sprained ankle and was in pain. As people were gathering their things and leaving, I sat on the floor and placed the argon plasma high-frequency violet ray, a Tesla Coil, on her ankle. I had my hand on her bare leg when my friend came over with the copper device called the Orgasmatron. It has long copper arms covering your scalp and is used for stimulating acupuncture points on your head.

Your scalp has 128 acupuncture points. It slides up and down your scalp and is very pleasurable. Some people scream like you are having an orgasm. It does this to me. It is why I sold them. So, when my friend, Mike Schabel slid the copper fingers up and down my scalp, my screaming was not pleasure but in pain. When he stopped, I felt fine but had mild pain in my head for a brief moment.

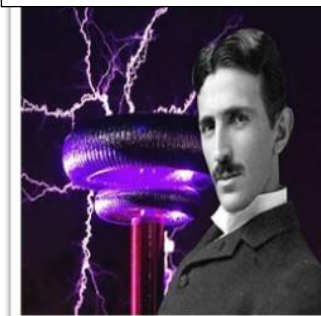
I told him I was being electrocuted because my hand was on her bare leg while the violet ray tesla coil was on her ankle. The 25,000 volts with 20 Milliamps of electricity shot right up into my brain. That night I was in bed with my husband with my eyes closed, trying to go to sleep, when I said to him that I was worried because I felt strange. I told him what had happened to me. I said I feel like I am in the universe and seeing stars. It was not like when you hit your head; this was different. I saw stars and felt like I was in the universe. He said you'll be fine, just go to sleep. While dreaming, I saw myself in the emergency room with my girlfriend, MaryJo. She was holding my hand while I was sitting on the hospital bed. I heard the doctor behind me say,

" Oh it's so yellow, " and then I woke up. A week later, I was in the emergency with MaryJo holding my hand. The doctor lanced and squeezed a cyst on the back of my neck. He said, "Oh, it's so yellow." Suddenly my brain went right back to that night because this is exactly what I saw and heard in my dream the night I got electrocuted.

I realized that being shocked by the high voltage had sent me into my future. I had time traveled as Nikola Tesla said he did when he accidentally got electrocuted by his large high voltage Tesla Coil. Tesla had said that he had three million volts go through him when he accidentally grabbed the Tesla Coil, he had built. He said when he did, he was frozen until



**Me giving myself and Orgasmatron session**



**Nikola Tesla and his large Tesla coil. Here he grabbed onto the cooper coil and got shocked for time travel**



**This is the Violet Ray device I was giving the lady the treatment with when I got shocked**

his assistant turned the machine off. He said he, while being frozen he went into the future. He saw many kind's future technologies that were downloaded to his brain. He had been inventing things long before this experience, but he said he went into a time warp. When I heard this, I said YES; that is what happened to me. The Tesla Coil that sent me into the future was not 3 million volts but only 25,000 and only 30 milliamps. The information from our similar experiences shows that with the right amount of voltage and amperage, we can go into the future.

Mark and I have made 750,000 volts with 30 Milliamps for many years that were sold to wellness centers and lay people for healing. These had twelve gasses connected to the crown of the machine. However, we no longer make them. Many people know what the Philadelphia experiment was. The navy had used very powerful high voltage and electro-magnetic fields to try to create time travel.

At camp here in Montauk, New York, it was said that they experimented with time travel, but this has never been proven. It had been reported that there was a chair designed for time travel. People were given massive electro-magnetic fields generated by the Sage Radar, and Tesla technology. It was believed this would create a wormhole effect. People who were part of the Montauk experiment said navy sailors went into walls, metal, or deep space. I went into deep space because of the electro-magnetic field, just like this Philadelphia experiment. Does this mean in the future, when this technology is perfected that, we will be able to time travel?

## **5. Devil's tunnel**

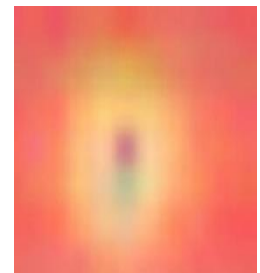
During our travel around the country, when Mark and I were in our 20's, we stopped at a cave. We went on a guided tour along with a few other people. The cave had been lit with beautiful colored lights. However, the night before, I had a weird dream that I was in a monastery. I looked up to see the arches built on the second floor. It was dark old stone. I was wearing a brown robe and kneeling on the hard stone floor alone. When suddenly a devil appeared behind me as if it wasn't allowed all the way inside. It extended its arm, hand about 20 ft and touched the top of my right shoulder, I felt evil. I immediately, without even thinking, I turned around and screamed, "Don't fucking touch me," and I literally flew in the air toward it.

When I did, I got both hands around its neck to kill it by strangling it. We both dropped down this devil's tunnel about 2 ft in diameter. This devil was no bigger than I, but it could not put up a fight. As I was above it, squeezing my hands as tight as I could, we were falling deeper and deeper into the tunnel. I then started to see orange fire. I realized it was hellfire we were about to be engulfed in; obviously it was his home. So, I let it go and flew like Supergirl back upward to soon find myself in the beautiful blue sky with white clouds. I woke up and told Mark the whole dream and said how real it felt. I told him I went into the "Devils' tunnel."

The next morning, in this cave, as we got to an opened hole in the ground, the tour guide pointed to that hole that was about 2 feet around and roped off. He called it the "Devil's Tunnel". He said if you look down into it, you will see the devil. Mark and I looked at each other, eyes wide open, mouths open wide, then Mark said to me that was your dream. I said Yes, we both were shaken from this experience and were happy to get out of there.

## **6. This orb has chakras**

I took this aura photo of a friend and inside his aura is an orb. So, I cropped it and zoomed in. It is incredible to see it has a chakras such as people and animals do. At the bottom is a green heart chakra and above it the violet crown chakra. It does not have a red or root chakra because it does not need it for grounding to the Earth or for reproduction. It also has its own beautiful golden aura surrounding it. This is proof it is an entity of some kind, either a dead relative, a spirit guide, or an angel.



## Chapter 6. My Four Spirit Voice Recordings

1. I stopped using the ghost app when I heard words one after the other in one session: demon, rip, disembowel, and murder. I have never used it again, but these four recordings are before this. One night I was lying on my bed. I turned it on and asked my mom to speak to me. Right away, the word Mary appears, my first name. I ran to the porch where Mark and Tina were sitting. I said Mark!!! Mom is trying to come through. Then the word "Step" came through, I was standing on the step of the porch. Then the word "Orange" came through. I was so stunned I grabbed Mark and said it's mom, its mom!!!! We knew this because moms favorite color was orange. I had told many people her favorite color was orange; this was our code word. I asked her to say another name, and she said the word "Seed". I yelled Oh My god!!, she said my last name. When you change the letter from E to I, it spells Seid, which is my last name from my second husband Alan Seid. WOW, I Was SUPER EXCITED, I KNEW IT WAS HER. I asked her what she was doing on the other side, and she said the word "Supper". Then the radar went silent; I guess she went to have dinner, LOL. I could not wait to use it again.



**This is Mark standing next to my cut-out of Nikola Tesla, holding his plasma bulb in my collection of 90 healing devices**

The next morning, as soon as Lorraine woke up, I sat in her room and told her what had happened last night. So, I turned on the radar, and within a few minutes, I told Lorraine that I felt mom on my right side. The word "Right" came through. I knew she was here listening to me. The next word that came through was "Jimmy". OH MY GOSH, LORRAINE!, that is my brother's name. Then it said the word, "Army". I thought of Mark because he was in the army. The next word was "Castle", well Mark went to many castles in Germany when he was in the military. I said to Lorraine, I bet this is about Mark. So, we went to the porch and said I think it's for you, Mark. I asked for another name, she said "Mark", OH MY GOSH, SHE JUST SAID YOUR NAME, then the word "Personal" came through. Ok, yes, this message is just for Mark, then she said "Arrangement", then "Changing" then "Surrounding". Ok, we said so something in our surroundings is going to change. Then mom said "Case" and then "Energy". Interestingly Mark was working inside a large case making an energy machine called a Tesla Coil.

Then no more words, so we discussed what this message could be about. We know our surroundings will change soon because Tina is in Hospice care in my porch. She is dying from cirrhosis, so maybe this is what she means. About 20 minutes went by; it had been quiet, then Mark told the radar to continue the conversation. Right away, the word "Together" came through. On this ghost radar app, you can see dots or blips when the spirits are near you. Mark said I see two spirits on the radar, does together mean two spirits are here? Then the word "Living" came through. OH, OK, you mean us. Then the word "Three" came through; Mark said, yes, the three of us are sitting together, then it stopped talking, and after 20 minutes, I turned it off.

That was so amazing!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The next day Mark had his hands inside the "energy" "case" of the high voltage, high-frequency healing machine called a Tesla Coil. He made a wrong move with a wire, and he got a tremendous shock. It threw him backwards, onto the floor. I was not there, but Lorraine called me to tell me what had happened. I said I'll call an ambulance; I'll be home in a minute. Mark was unconscious for a bit, but after a couple of minutes, he started to come too. He said he could hear and see people but could

not respond. As more minutes went by, he spoke with mildly slurred speech and was walking slowly. When he had heard the ambulance was coming, he said he was ok, and WILL NOT GO TO THE HOSPITAL AND TO CANCEL IT, so I did. He said he was feeling electricity going through and around his body. In 30 minutes, he was back to normal, which was a scary experience. So, mom predicted that some change was coming directed at Mark with the "energy case". After that shock, he never made another Tesla Coil. He was hit with 750,000 volts. He was very lucky he did not die.

AS I AM WRITING IN THIS BOOK, JUST NOW, SOMETHING HAPPENED. It 7:38 am and is July 27, 2022. I was sitting in my chair as I do every morning to watch TV, get on the Energizer machine, or like what I am doing now using my laptop to write this book, especially this particular segment. Suddenly Max, my dog, and I heard something making noise near the floor to my right. He ran over to see what it was, and as I looked down, the bottom part of the curtain was moving, fluttering a little. I was stunned and immediately scared. My heart started to race. I did not know who or what had done this. I said Mom is that you? I got no response, so I moved the curtain so Max, and I could get a better look but saw no reason for this to happen unless it was my mom showing me she was here. After all, I had been writing about her using the ghost app. She not only moved the curtain but also tried to open the box that holds my large glass bulb that goes to the Energizer Heath Tool. This box is right next to my right ankle. I tried to recreate the sound by opening my box, which was the exact sound. She had messed with the box a few times before I looked down and saw the curtain move. My body still, at this moment, feels excited and nervous. I think she wants me to open the ghost app, but That app has been gone a long time. I might try to find one later and let you know if she contacts me again.

2. One night I woke up around 4:30 a.m. I looked at the clock and thought, why am I awake? I do not have to pee. So, I decided to go right back to sleep. About three minutes later, I heard a strange noise coming from my closet. It sounded like a metal ball rolling off my closet shelf, onto the concrete floor, and rolling for about 2 seconds. My eyes popped wide open with fear. I froze and thought no way a noise like that would come from my closet. There's no metal ball, let alone a place for anything to roll since the floor is full of my stuff. Then I thought, OK, someone woke me up to make that metal sound in another dimension to get my attention.

So, I turned on the ghost radar. I asked, who is here? The radar came back with the word "Forrest". OH WOW! that is Marks father's name. This is the second time his name came through. I said what do you need "Forrest"? He said the word "changing". I said OK, we heard that this morning before Mark got shocked. I turned the radar off and said, " Forrest, I have to go back to sleep. In the morning, I told Mark his dad was back and manipulated a metal sound, like a ball rolling, to wake me up. Mark asked me why didn't you wake me up? I said because it freaked me out. I'm not use to this ghost radar yet. It's still so new to me that I'm afraid of getting addicted to using it. He said he understood but wasn't that amazing his dad could make that ball rolling sound and wake me up so he could do it.



**3.** One day my friend came to visit me. She got a hotel room on the beach. She is very holistic minded, and I was excited to see her. So, while in the hotel room I showed her my new energy healing machines. She said she wanted me to muscle test her with her cell phone and many other objects to see what makes her strong or weak. When we got through, she wanted me to open up my Ghost Radar app, which I've been talking about. The first thing that came through after we asked if any spirits wanted to talk to us was the word "Week". We both looked at each other like, WOW, this spirit has been watching us muscle test what makes us strong or weak. The next word was "Dan". I said nice to meet you Dan. The next word was "Drive" well, I was about to get in the car and go home. The next word was "Shape". We thought that was interesting because we used many different shapes when we muscle tested.

After that, I drove home. The next morning, I am driving, doing errands so I turn on the ghost app. It was the first time I had done this while driving. I asked if there was anyone that wants to chat with me. The word "Dan" came through. I was shocked and said Oh, Dan we talked to you last night at the hotel. I asked where you are from. The next word was "Ohio". I said my mom is from there. I asked what do you like to do? He answered, "Swim". I said that's nice, what else? He said "Fish". I said well, that makes sense since we met you at the hotel beach where you can walk out of the room to go swimming and fish. Then the conversation ended. Dan had come through twice, Amazing.

**4.** One day I was driving to the soccer park where my dad had been memorialized for donating a large portion of his land. A photo of him had been placed on a sign, and I wanted to see it and take a picture with my cell phone. On my way there, I turned the radar app on. The first word was "German". I thought, well my dad's father and grandfather were from Germany. I thought maybe he knew I was going to the park. The next word was "Record", I said yes, I'm going to record your photo and send it to the family. The next word "Miss". I said I miss you sooooo much it hurts. I arrived at the park in about ten minutes. I got out of my car and walked up to the sign. I was so happy to see his picture and yet so very sad. I cannot see him in person anymore or hug him, this kills me. I said to him that I'm going to turn the radar off and take the photos. The next word was "Agree". He actually agreed with me, how cool is that. As I drove off and just about ready to leave the park the word "April" came in. I said yes, I know Aunt Babe's birthday is in April, this is his sister. Then the next word was "Community". I said yes, I am reading the sign that says community park. Then there were no more words. WOW! He knew I was going to the park to take his photo that memorialized him, and he stayed with me until I left the park

This recordings were from the beginning times of living here. You see how wonderful it was to have the app, the ability to talk to loved ones, but after getting horrific words it scared me so much, I deleted it. Some years later I searched for it again and could not find the exact one which maybe that is a blessing. I don't want to hear words from monkeys or demons.

## Chapter 7. My Psychic Dreams Connected To My Healing Machines and Skin Walker Ranch

### 1. Skinwalker Ranch Dream

May 18, 2022, this was my latest psychic dream.

In the early morning, I had a dream that I believe someone gave to me on purpose. I dreamt I was asleep in my bed when I saw two men with a large box behind me, but in reality, there is a wall. They had carried it in by using a round metal pole. The pole was about 6 feet long and 6 inches in diameter. This pole was going into the box and coming out on the other side so the two men could carry it, like when you see pictures of how the men carried the ark of the covenant. The box was about 6 feet long x 4 feet wide and 4 feet high. I do not know what the box was made of, but the color was grayish. I opened the lid from the top and saw a huge, wounded coil that was flat on the bottom of the box. It had only one circled coil made with many thick windings. It was made of some metal that looked like stainless steel, not copper as what is inside a Tesla Coil. I looked up at them in amazement and said loudly, Oh, it's magnetic.

I woke up startled at what I saw. I thought about this dream all day, trying to figure out why this information was given to me. Only days ago, I watched the Tv series called The Secret of Skinwalker Ranch. This is the most important show ever shown on Tv because of their scientific research. This ranch has many strange occurrences. I thought maybe I am supposed to give them the idea of putting a super powerful magnetic emitting coil machine in the middle of what they call the triangle on the property to see if it would stimulate some response. Maybe a will come out or it would create a portal, maybe something would happen. I have briefly talked to Travis and Dragon, and these two video recordings are on my website. I will leave this information on their Facebook accounts. YOU MUST watch all episodes of Skinwalker Ranch to see the significance of this history-making show that searches for portals and aliens.

### Travis Taylor and my meet greet with him

6/17/21, This 4-minute meet and greet video was with Travis Taylor and me from Skinwalker Ranch. I was able to do this zoom, meeting through Aliencon. I was super nervous so keep that in mind when watching this video on my website. I asked Taylor if he was concerned about him having an alien implant and if they are tracking him. He seemed not be worried about it. I told him that we make Tesla machines that delete implants, and I invited him to come to my 90 Different Electric Healing Devices



Tesla Museum in Palm Bay Fl. He asked where I am, and I said 20 miles south of Cape Canaveral. He said, every once in a while he goes to the Space Kennedy and he will come visit my collection. I showed him the Tesla machine that I am sitting on my chair, holding the plasma bulb between my hands.

The four minutes go by very fast

### **Dragon Bryant and my meet greet with him**

On 6/14/21, I had a zoom meeting with Skinwalker Ranch security, named DRAGON. I had paid for a 4-minute zoom meeting with him from Aliencon.com. He was sweet and easy to talk to. I got to tell him that the cap that I was wearing is electromagnetic shielding material that he can get on amazon, especially for Thomas. I told him he can google EMF shielding clothes like shirts and pants. I told him he should google Faraday material, for whoever sleeps on the ranch could cover themselves in bed with this EMF shielding material. I showed him a blow-up photo of Marks attack on his calf and briefly explained this happened when he was digging on our property. He said: OH, so it doesn't just happen on the ranch. I told him to make a portal use three large tesla coils and film over it with a full spectrum camera. He said next week we are showing a show with Tesla coils. I said, yes, I see that. I told him twice aliens had come to see us build Tesla high voltage healing technology. Then my short time was up.



### **2. Futuristic Medical Bed ( Med Bed )**

Kris came to me one morning and said she had an unusual dream. She said she found herself in a room full of people lying on full-body version of the Energizer getting treatment for their illness. Kris said she was going from person to person helping them, making sure they were ok. She said the glass they laid on was not just for feet the way it is now but for the whole body. She said this is so weird because all I ever have are nightmares, and you know that. She said I had never dreamt of anything to do with your healing machine. I said I know, but why would you have this dream, not me. So, I called Margo, and she said that Tesla could not get his message through to me that night, so he went through kris. I said, wow, very cool, but the way she said the glass you lay on is impossible to make. Margo said you'll figure it out. All day I thought about this, and then it came to me that I could break up the glass into three sections. I could hook these three sections together; this could work. I could even mail these three sections separately. I am keeping this new design in my head, and someday I will make one and see how it works. This is the start of my med futuristic bed.

Thank you, Tesla.

### 3. Tesla Coil Water Maker

One night in my dream, I found myself inside a lab where this man did experiments. I was in front of a large table facing it and standing side by side with this man. He looked like no one I knew. He was in his 60's and was pleasant looking. He started to show me the machine he wanted me to invent or create. He showed me a small Tesla Coil upside down and going into the water for charging. The bottom of the coil was placed inside a white PVC pipe. The pipe was 6 inches in diameter, and about a foot long, this was very clear to me.



The next morning, I told Mark about it. He was getting ready to go to Home Depot for some parts for the house and said he would get the pipe. That afternoon we had it together, and it worked. You place a glass of water under the coil, barely inside the pipe, and when you turn it on, streams of violet sparks shoot into the water charging it with millions of frequencies and purifying it. Why did this man show me how to make this and who was he? I appreciate him making an effort to come into my dream, and I thank him. I can see the photo of it and now I sell it for \$ 250.00 on my website.

### 4. My Radionic Healing Plate

This is a one-of-a-kind radionic plate that came to me from a man and his son in my dream. This 12"x 12" plate has a copper antenna in the middle for transmitting the energy frequencies to the subject at a distance. Place one to three photos or a piece of hair inside the antenna. You can also write the name of a person or pet and put that inside the antennae. Then you can place a crystal, a colored film, or herbs or write what the subject needs for healing. Then place it on top of any of the healing device's photos on the plate.

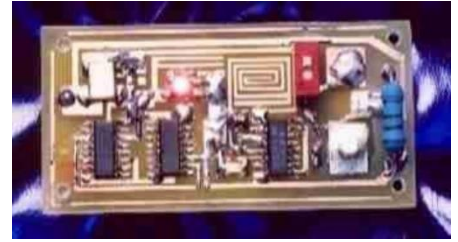


These photos of the eight machines will also send their energy to the subject. The photos are of the Energizer Health Tool, the Edgar Cayce Violet Ray, the Iteracare Health Blower, the Dr. Hulda Clark Zapper, the Bio-Energy Tuner, the Crystal singing bowl, the Nikola Tesla Coil, and the Swing Chi machine. Each of these devices is explained in this book, and when you order it, it will come with instructions and why I picked these devices out of my collection of 90 electric healing devices.

On March 8th, 2022, I was sound to sleep when an elderly man with white hair and his 12-year-old son with blonde hair appeared to me. They showed me something they had created and wanted me to do the same. The father stood in the background while the son was so happy to show me the wooden plate that looked about 12" x 12". It looked like it was cherry stained with polyurethane on top of it. It had a copper antenna wounded in the middle with two uneven points coming off the top. To the corner on the plate was a picture of my and Robin Elkins's invention, the Bio-Energy Tuner, glued to it. Suddenly I realized what this was. I smiled, looked up at them, and screamed to the man, "Oh, This Is Radionics". Then I woke up with the whole schematics in my head and immediately drew it on a piece of paper. Later I took a nap, meditated on this, and received more information on building it. This is when I saw the pictures of my other machines on each corner with a copper wire connected from the eight photos to the antenna. I appreciate this man and his cute son having me make this unusual healing radionic plate. I thank you. I am now selling it on my website for \$80.00

## 5. Our Bio-Energy Tuner Dream, a shared dream

About 20 years ago, I dreamt of a woman who looked to be about 60 years old. She was wearing a white shirt and skirt and had short black hair. She showed me a design of a simple-looking electronic device that she wanted me to make. It was a little electrical device attached to the forehead with wires attached to the feet and wrists. This is to affect the positive and negative sides of the body. You can connect these wires to someone lying next to you to share your dreams and energies. I woke right up, stunned at what I had just seen. I knew it was not just a dream, but it meant something important enough for a woman to show it to me in my dream.



That day I called Robin Elkins, my scientist friend, and asked if they make tiny multi-wave oscillators yet, he said no, but wait. He said, this is amazing; there is a pamphlet that came in the mail today about tiny multi-wave oscillators. He was excited to tell me this information was now sitting on his desk and how weird it was that this had happened. He asked why are you asking me? I said I'll tell you tomorrow. I did not tell him about my dream.

Then the next day, he called me and asked me to come over. He needed to talk to me about a dream he had last night. He said he had a dream last night of a schematic. He described the exact same device with the wires and a tiny MWO connected to the forehead, wrist, and feet. He said the same thing that it was to exchange dreams and energies. I said Oh My God, Robin, did you see a lady? He said No, only the schematics. I told him that I had the exact same dream, but the only difference was mine had this lady showing me this device. I said this is why I called you yesterday.

We agreed we must create this because it has to be important for humanity. Enough so that this woman had to cross into another dimension twice to get it to both of us. This Bio-Energy Tuner was a miraculous healing tool. The testimonials were mind blowing, testimonials are on my website and in my book 90HealingDevices. They are all from just putting it in a pocket or wearing it as a necklace, not using wires. However, Robin had passed on and I have no one to make them now, if you know please let me know.

Interesting side note; Robin asked me what the main signal frequency I wanted for the Tuner. I said the frequency would be 520Hz. He asked why that hertz, I said a past customer called me and said that a dentist placed a tiny multi-wave oscillator inside a man's tooth, and it grew back. So, if people wear that frequency, they might have better health for their teeth, bones, and overall health improvement.

## 6. My Body Electric Dream

One night I had a dream where a man was sitting in my living room, and as I walked out of my bedroom, he had a book opened up to a certain page. I sat on the sofa across from him with the coffee table between us. I leaned forward and focused on what he wanted me to read. I had never read in a dream before, so this was not easy. The page was about regenerating an amputated limb. I could only read the title on that page. I then woke up and knew it was another psychic dream. I walked into my living room, where my bookcase was, and pulled out a book. It is called "The Body Electric" by Robert O Becker M.D and Gary Seldon. I did not know this was the book until I opened it to that exact page on regenerating limbs. I was shocked on page 23, called Growth and Regrowth. I had read this book a few years earlier, sometime around 1998. Not long after that dream, two men came to me that both were about to have an amputation, surgery for both of them was only a week away.

One man was Mike's foot from gangrene, and the other man's toes were about to be taken off. Both of these men had horrific gangrene from smoking cigarettes, this disease is called

Burger's disease. Fortunately, because of the Energizer Health Tool, the surgery it did not happen because this machine reversed their gangrene quickly. Plus, the machine got their libido sky high, very interesting and funny side result. Their whole story is in the testimonial section of the Energizer Health Tool on my website and my 90HealingDevices book.

The man who was about to lose his toes had a dream about someone with an electric machine would cure him. The next morning, he typed in the name of his disease and my website came up reversing Mikes foot with my electric machine. He called me right away and the next day flew from England to stay with me for a week. He said he had never had psychic dreams and was not psychic at all. I told him some spirit guided him to me.

So, did this man In my dream know these two men were coming to me? Is there a way to regrow their limbs? I do have ideas on how to add certain modalities to that concept. Hopefully I can find a way to do this in the future but just to reverse gangrene is monumental, don't you think? Every diabetic and cig smoker should have this machine to improve blood circulation.

## Chapter 8. The Energizer Health Tool Has Helped People For 27 years

This machine is used for enhancing psychic ability, enhancing the auric field for protection, and getting rid of possession from spirit. It charges up all the chakras and balances them. The Energizer Health Tool is also used for healing illness, chronic pain, increasing mental and physical energy. After 27 years of healing people with electric machines, this one has always been the quickest and best for healing the body.

This works by creating a pulsing magnetic field, using ozone to kill germs, emits millions of frequencies, charges up your voltage in your cells, does Infrared, healthy negative ions, and is the most powerful lymphatic detoxifier on the market.

It unsticks the sticky red blood cells that cause pain and disease and by getting them moving again it increases oxygenated blood circulation. It reverses all kinds of illness and pain. Every cell has a tiny battery in it that holds your milli-volts, it has positive and negative charges. When your cells battery voltage becomes low from stress, injury, or disease, it will have difficulty working properly. This device charges the cells back up just like a battery charger, such as when you plug in your cell phone. Cancer is -15 Millivolts of the cells, an aged cell is -50 Millivolts, and a normal cell is from -70 to -100 Millivolts. This device powers the voltage back up in those cells so the chemical, hormonal, and enzyme processes can work properly.

This amazing device acts as a cellular massage. This can create a more balanced alkaline state, disease lives in a highly acidic state when the body becomes more PH balance it can regenerate to normal health.

- It moves the lymph's. We are 60% lymph material, and the toxins accumulate in the lymph's that runs alongside the circulatory system. This drains the lymphatic system.
- We are made up of electricity, we are spinning electrons, and when we are in pain or disease we are missing harmonic frequencies. This can replace those missing frequencies. The copper and aluminum oscillate off each other causing a broad band of harmonic frequencies. The copper is at one end of the mineral spectrum with the aluminum at the other end.
- When we are in pain, we have a buildup of positive ions. This replaces the body with healthy negative ions, thus releasing the excess positive ions. Ever see the info-commercial where people are lined up in a convention to try on a positive ion bracelet, and immediately their pain is gone?
- When we are in pain, we have a buildup of too much hydrogen. This replaces that painful area with oxygen promoting the feeling of well-being. This allows the body to release toxins at its own rate and emits infrared, which has been known for years as a healing wavelength
- This device causes electroporation, meaning the cell membranes become more permeable by opening the cells more so that the nutrient rich blood can rush in and the toxic waste can flush out for detoxification.
- This device can unstick the sticky red blood cells that cause pain. Most pain and disease are caused by sticky red blood cells, but this machine gets the blood flowing, literally moving again.
- This enhances the sodium/potassium exchange of the cells. Making the pump work better, the more electrical energy it has, the more efficient it works.



- Restores the natural frequency of the cells, the resonate frequency for rejuvenation of the cells.
- This gives you hydration and makes the communication of the cells work better

- It does not pass electricity through the body because of the glass insulation but creates a strong magnetic field

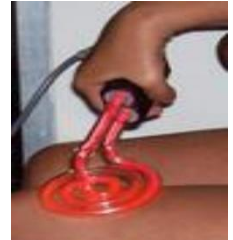
- Balances and charges the Chakras, thus enhancing the (Aura) energy field

- Can be used as a crystal therapy device by placing crystals on the glass to incorporate that particular or gemstone frequency

- \* It seems to stimulate endorphin production and neurotransmitter output. This may be why there is an effect on mood/ relaxation and energy level.

- \* Improves nutrient absorption, assimilation, and improved memory. Improves the digestive and metabolic system. It improves sleep, relaxation, and mental clarity.

- \* Speeds recovery after surgery and injuries, devitalizes parasites, viruses, bacteria, molds, yeast in the body and great for enhancing athletic performance



Testimonials, I have hundreds of them but here are just a few.

(Cancer brain) Mary it has been about a year since we have talked. I wanted to tell you how my husband is doing. When we bought the machine from you, he was diagnosed with stage 4 inoperable brain cancer. It was inoperable. He was 79 years old. Last effort we thought we would try your machine and so happy we did because now he is cancer-free. His memory is much better, has more energy and more mental clarity. We cannot thank you enough. Betty

(Cancer Vaginal) This couple called me from Ireland to tell me her cancer, and her pain is better thanks to the machine, and she calls it her lifeline. She also said the wrinkles on her face disappeared. WOW!!

(Diabetes, depression, neuropathy) Greeting Mary, I have been using the Energizer daily, and it really seems to help with energy, and I find I'm not as depressed, panicked, and I am able to deal with things a little better. Neuropathy is better, also is my hypoglycemia, Thank You, Cosa

(Fibromyalgia, Back pain, ankle swelling) Hi Mary, I wanted to tell you something about the Energizer. I used it for my chronic back pain that I had for ten years. After I got off, I was on cloud nine, I have never been so happy. I stood up from a sitting position without any pain. I could not believe it. I also have fibromyalgia and very sick from this, but when I got off the machine, I felt so light, it was like I was floating. Thank you so much, Debra



(Gangrene) One day a friend of mine came over with his foot that was gangrene from smoking cigarettes, a disease called Buerger's Disease. His toes had already been amputated and in a week was going to be amputated from the knee down. He had heard about the Energizer Health Tool and wanted to try it. So, I put him on it for three straight hours. After two hours, he told me he did not smell the infection running through his body. I told him that it meant the ozone was killing the germs, and the machine was moving and cleaning his blood and lymph. The next day, we setup a machine at his house. In a week, he called me and said he went to his doctor and that he almost fell over when he saw his foot. I had asked Mike not to tell the doctor about the machine. The doctor said whatever you are doing, keep doing it, and his surgery was cancelled.

(Parkinson's) Dr Jose had two men with Parkinson's coming to his clinic to get on my Energizer. One man came back from Iraq. Dr Jose said it took only one week of sessions to completely stop his shaking. The next man had this disease much longer. It took 3 months to stop his shaking. Dr. Jose who is a medical doctor in Mexico and a holistic doctor here says the machine regrows the Mylar sheaths as well as kill the germs that attack these men. I agreed, then I told him the physicians say there is no way to regrow the mylar sheaths but here is proof.

Go to my website to order and watch videos on this machine and see many more testimonials.

## **Chapter 9. Seeing UFOs and Our Experiences With Aliens**

### **These sightings occurred while living here.**

1. May 10, 2018, Orlando UFO Sighting, I was driving to Orlando when I looked up into the sky and I saw a silver spaceship. I saw only half of it because the other half was hidden in a cloud. In a second it disappeared; I figured the cloaking device they used malfunctioned. It was exciting to see it.

2. Dec 20, 2019, Mark saw a UFO. Mark saw a Triangle UFO from the backyard heading southeast at about 10 pm. Mark had walked out of the porch, outside to urinate against the fence as he has done countless times over the last seven years. As he was peeing, he looked up to the night sky. It was a clear night when he saw a spaceship. He said it seemed about a half-mile away and about a few hundred feet in the air moving about 100 MPH toward the southeast. He said it had a white mist all around it with a bright white round light at each apex. Suddenly his body froze as if he was paralyzed. He said he could not move his body but only his head. He said he had no fear but knew it was from the UFO. He had his hand on his penis while peeing, but because he was frozen, he could not tuck it back inside his pants. YES! I agree it is funny, but it was not to him. You know how men feel about leaving their weenie out in the cold. LOL!. As it moved out of his sight, the aliens released him. The whole event took place in about 10 minutes.

When he told me, I could not stop laughing. I asked him if he thought other people could have seen this spaceship. He said as long as they looked up, I don't know why not. He told me it headed over the intercoastal river toward the Atlantic Ocean. I asked him, are you sure it did not head toward Cape Canaveral to check out the rocket launches? He said it did not come from that way. I told him I bet they saw you peeing on the fence and thought, "OH, look at that guy, let's freeze him; it would be funny". It is nice to know whoever was inside that ship that they have a sense of humor.

A few days later, I called my psychic to ask her about it. She said it was the Galactic Federation. They saw him and decided to scan his body; therefore, he was frozen still. They gave him healing while doing this, but it is up to him to continue to take care of his health. I said WOW, Excellent, I love it. I sent my thoughts to them, thanking them.

3. Feb 14, 2019, A UFO sighted from the victory gambling boat at Cape Canaveral. Mark, Tina, kris, and I went on the gambling boat for a day trip. We were watching birds as we were waiting for the boat to get three miles out so it would be legal to gamble. Suddenly we saw two large white lights dropping from the sky. One higher than the other. They disappeared before they hit the ocean. We had wondered if anyone else had seen them.

4. June 30, 2020, at 4:40, early morning, I was in the kitchen making coffee when Tim opened the front door quickly, all excited. He said he just saw a UFO. I dropped what I was doing, and we both rushed out the front door. We walked just passed my carport so we could see the night sky. I told him to tell me exactly what he saw. It was a clear night with very few clouds. There was a crescent moon, super-bright, and Jupiter was out. He was so excited I was worried about him because he had trouble breathing with his COPD while describing what he saw. He had been outside that early to smoke a cigarette.

He pointed almost above our heads and said a UFO as bright as the moon came out from behind that cloud heading east to west and zipped for a second across the sky, then it flew straight up and disappeared. Then he said he saw a shooting star coming from behind his head, going from north to south in between the moon and Jupiter at the same height. It was very high up in the night sky, and he could not see an actual spaceship, but he said they were

UFOs because a star could not do the maneuvering. I asked him, why do you call the second one a shooting star? He said it left a tiny streak. This is very exciting but kind of freaks me out and here now is another UFO experience sighted over my house and neighborhood.

**5.** April 5, 2021. Around 11 pm, Mark walked through the porch screen door to pee in the backyard when he noticed movement in the sky. He looked up and saw a white light flying erratically in the night sky. He said this white light was about the size of a dime, looking from down here. He watched for about five minutes, and then it exploded then imploded. When it exploded, the color was yellow and about a quarter-sized. It completely disappeared when it imploded, which means going back into itself. This was another alien ship flying over our neighborhood.

**6.** Lorraine sighted a UFO over my neighborhood, about twelve years ago. This was before I knew her, coincidentally, when she lived in a house a couple blocks away from my house. One day Lorraine was walking with a male friend on the sidewalk in the afternoon when a spaceship flew over their heads, it did not stop over them. When they got home her friend started crying, he had been so frightened by this. I said Well, I can understand that. I asked her to describe it to me, she said it was silver metallic, and round with lights. She said it was low enough that they could see some details. I said this freaks me out because it happened only a couple blocks away.

## **Below Are Our UFO Experiences Since A Teenager.**

### **1. I Saw Hovering Over My House in Miami Florida When I Was 16 Years Old.**

I was being taken home when I saw a UFO hovering over my house. This was back In 1978. Mark who was my boyfriend, another couple, and I were in a convertible with the top down. I looked up and saw a brilliant orange glowing round, huge spaceship. It was hovering without a sound. I noticed some of the neighbors were standing outside looking up at it. I do not know how long it was there before we saw it but within seconds it disappeared. The time was late afternoon, so there was plenty of daylight. I did not like it was directly over my house. I never did talk to my neighbors about this because it scared me. However, we were not on drugs or pot and we had been not been drinking when this occurred.

### **2. Mark Had the Chance To Shoot Down a UFO Germany.**

In 1979, Mark went into the Army and was sent to Kirchgoens Germany, he was only 17 years old. I did not like this, however, he was in only for a year because his grandmother became ill, so he got out on an honorable discharge. While he was there, he and the whole Army base saw a UFO hovering over them. After the experience was over, they were all told not to tell anyone. When Mark got home from Germany, he told me about this UFO he saw. Mark said one day he walked outside his bunker when he noticed men pointing, looking upward. He looked up and saw a typical flying saucer. He said it was about a hundred feet in diameter and about a hundred feet above the base. It made no noise, it was silver, and had lights spinning around it. He said he saw people looking out through the many windows surrounding the ship and that they looked just like us.

He said he ran into the radar building and asked them "Do you see the UFO on your radar"? They said NO, what are you talking about? They looked outside and saw it in the sky, but it was not showing up on the radar. How was that possible?

Then he ran to the place where they keep the keys to the tanks. He had been in training to run the tanks. He risked getting in trouble by taking the keys, but he did anyway. He said he jumped in and aimed the telescope at it. He said he could see the people even closer. He said he put his finger on the trigger and was ready to fire when he thought that if he did, they would return fire and kill him. I said that I am glad you did not shoot at them. I said remember the old black and white movie "The Day The Earth Stood Still"? That is what happened when the Army fired on the spaceship, they returned fire and vaporized everyone and every all the tanks. Mark said it was daylight and in a second it was gone. He said he thought they knew he could shoot them down. I said you had the chance to be the first person to shoot one down. I am happy you were smart and did not try it.

Soon after it disappeared, he found out about 300 men saw the UFO. They were all told it did not happen and never to speak of it. It always bothered him that it did not show up on the radar but as we watch shows on UFO's it turns out this is common.

### 3. In 1997, I Met Sutko, a Member Of The Ashtar Galactic Federation.

I had a customer who got a great from using the Energizer Health Tool. He wanted to give me a gift. He gave me a brass medallion which he said has the power of a pyramid. I do not where he got it, I never saw it anywhere. I loved it; it was a very nice gift. The front of the medallion you can see has a pyramid in the middle. Surrounding it is water, moon, sun, star, man and woman. The back is a spiral, this is the side I placed on my forehead.



That night I fell asleep with it placed on my forehead (Third Eye). I have no idea why I did that I had never done this before. In the middle of the night, I open my eyes, but I think it was my third eye, not my physical eyes that opened because I saw into another dimension. As I lay in bed immediately to my right, I saw this man but only the top half of him. He did not look like an ordinary man. He had a glow around him, I could only see the top of him, and he smiled at me. He was a pleasant-looking man dressed weirdly. His smile took my fear away. I was about to ask him his name when the fear came right back. I saw what looked like about 20 feet behind him a grey alien peeking around a wall and staring at me. It scared me into sitting straight up in the bed with my brass medallion falling off my forehead.



I knew the power of the pyramid medallion had stimulated my third eye to have this amazing experience. I woke up my husband to tell him what had happened.

About 2 weeks later my girlfriend Claudia and I went to a metaphysical meeting that this man from out of town was putting on. I asked her what it was about she said she did not know but just wanted to go. As this man was putting portraits of odd-looking people on his display, I stopped him and with some anxiety, I asked him who was this man. I've recently seen him. He said That is Sukto, he protects you from the grey aliens. OH MY GOD!!!!!!! my heart started to pound, that's what he was doing for me, this meant they are real. I have never done this again even though it is now 26 later I should do it. On the other hand, living in this crazy haunted house maybe I should not.

Google "Galactic Federation Ashtar Command" to learn more.

This drawing was done by a clairvoyant artist named Celaya Winkler. She painted many Cosmic masters between 1969 and the 1980's. She would see these masters of the Galactic Federation and paint them. This is Sutko, my protector from the grey aliens.

Prayer,- I Mary Elizabeth Zacharias Macurda Seid Macurda,( My complete full name) by the authority of the Astar Command release all necessary energies to me now for the accomplishment of my mission. This I call forth now, in the name of the cause, glory, effort, and perfection of the father, Mother Mary, right now, so be it. It is done in the name of Jesus. Lord of the Earth.

#### 4. Mark and Tina saw an alien species outside their apartment watching them

This because we build Tesla Technology, a Nikola Tesla Coil, and The Energizer Health Tool for healing people. The three of us moved from Melbourne Florida to Milwaukee Wisconsin in 2011 so we could continue our healing business with our friend Curtis.

Mark had gone out of town for two weeks to work for Curtis's welding company. On the last day before he was going to be home, Tina was sitting in her recliner watching television. She noticed some movement through the back window, which was right behind the Tv set, a few feet from the back window, outside are trees. There was a vibration that caught her attention. Suddenly three creatures were sitting side by side on a floating platform. They and the platform were literally see-through, meaning they were not solid. They had long arms that were positioned straight in front of them with what looked like they were working controls. Their cone-shaped faces were moving up and down, right, and left as if they were looking at the back of the apartment building.

They looked about three feet tall, but they were sitting so not sure. They looked like they were from the movie Predator. In the movie, those aliens would cloak themselves to make them invisible, but you could still barely see them. She could see the leaves right through them as they passed by the window. They were also looking right at her at times. She said she was scared to death; she froze in her chair. She thought they were going to float in and abduct her. After about 2 minutes she decided to get up and run to the front door. As she did, she looked back, and they had disappeared. She opened her front door, and her next-door neighbor was outside. Her friend said to her, what's wrong you look like you saw a ghost. She said nothing is wrong, but she was visibly shaken. She did not want her to think she was crazy.

That night she talked to Mark on the phone but did not tell him anything. She did not want him to worry. Mark came home the next night and he fell asleep on the sofa. He said as he was waking up at dawn, he was facing the same back window. He noticed movement in the bushes right where she saw the aliens. He yelled to her to come to him. He asked her if she had seen anything weird in the back. She said yes, Why? He explained that he had seen three alien's sitting side by side sitting on a floating platform



moving very slowly until it was past the window. She then told him what she had seen. He said they were kind of clear, shimmering, but he could see them like when you see heat waves rising off a hot road. He said he was so scared he could not move he was frozen still. He said they took about 30 seconds to cross to the other side of the window then they disappeared out of sight. He said he had no idea how long or how far they traveled behind the building.

Tina and Mark talked about what they saw, the same creatures, and how frightened they were. We make these Tesla machines for healing people in their apartment and in Curtis's warehouse which is about a mile away.

The next day when Mark was at the warehouse Tina saw another alien. It was around 9 am and sitting in her recliner watching Tv when Suddenly one of them showed up, sitting on its platform moving slowly past the window again. His coned-shaped face was looking up, down left, and right as he moved behind the building. After it was gone, she called Mark who came right over. They both walked behind the building but saw nothing to explain what they have seen.

These weird-looking aliens have caused them no harm, but we supposed they were curious about what we were building. We believe these high voltages, high-frequency machines cause portals. A few days later Mark saw a grey alien watching him.

Mark saw a grey alien watching him one morning while he was in Curtis's warehouse building a Tesla Coil. Mark said that he was in the small room, I was on the office, and he had been tuning the copper wire coil in a different way than usual. He noticed movement and

looked up and saw a 4ft grey alien watching him from behind a wall. He was peeking out from the side of the wall and Mark could only see from the top of his head to the bottom of his torso. The rest of him wasn't there. Mark immediately dropped his tool on the table and ran towards him. He said he disappeared when he got behind the wall where no one was. He said there was where he could have run because it was closed in. We wondered why he was there, and what was the fascination with Mark working on a Tesla Coil. This is technology from the early 1900's by Nikola Tesla, so it has been out there for a long time. The only reason we thought was interesting to him or whoever sent the grey to investigate was that Mark was tuning the coil differently, possibly opening up a portal.

These two occurrences happened within a week of each other. So, they must be connected. Maybe the ones on the platform sent the grey alien to see what Mark was doing and report back to them.

Margo said they are watching us because these machines do create a vortex, a portal.

One day I was watching a video on aliens when I saw a man talk and describe these same aliens that sat on a platform and controlled their spaceship. This Youtube video is called "Alien Agenda Conspiracy documentary 2015" by Simon Parks. If you start the video at 44:39 Simon starts his talk on the aliens he calls Mantis but I do not think these are the Mantis.

I can never be sure it is these exact ones, but the similarity is something to consider. He drew these aliens; I took a snapshot of it off his video. Notice they have cone-shaped faces. He explained that they have very long arms that worked controls while sitting on a floating platform. In the video he goes into detail, very interesting. Someday I plan on contacting him and tell his Mark and Tinas experience and see what he says.

#### **5. Some years before I met Curtis, he had a grey alien experience.**

He told me that he was driving through Gunnison Colorado, high in the mountains, and had pulled over at a scenic view for the night to sleep. He woke at sunrise and saw he was surrounded by grey aliens. There were six of them standing around his car. Immediately he punched the accelerator and quickly got away. He said he did know if they were about to abduct him or were dropping him back off. He said he had thought since a child he had been abducted.

## 6. Caroline Connors Aura Photo of a Female Alien.

In 2005 I had been selling Instamatic aura cameras for some years. This camera would take polaroid photos that are shot by the camera in 10 seconds and developed in a few more seconds. It took auras of people, pets, and any object. It was accurately proven by repeatable photos. I sold one to my girlfriend Caroline Connors who is a Radionic Expert, a self-made scientist. She lives about ten miles from this haunted house, in Palm Bay Fl.

This is a real face of an alien, humanoid, a person in another dimension or spirit. I do not know who or what is it, but it wanted its photo taken.

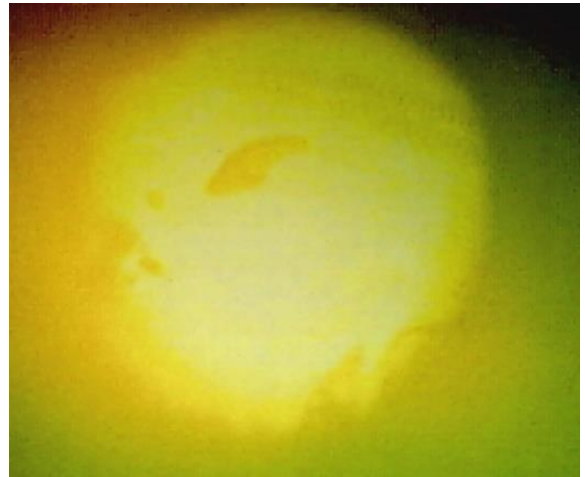
One morning my friend Caroline Connors is a Radionic expert and a self-made scientist. She heard in her head to go get her aura camera and bring it into the porch. So, she got her polaroid Instamatic aura camera and put up her black

background behind the wicker chair for preparation for the photo. She was told to aim it at her empty chair and take the photo. She did not know what was going to appear, but she was very shocked.

You can see it is an aura of a female alien. I believe it is a female because like human females we pose by slightly turning our faces to pose to the camera. Notice how her head is turned in the same way. She is either wearing a headband or she has tattooed hieroglyphics around her bald head. Her eyes are amazing. You can easily see the pupil and structure. You can see her eye on the other side of her little nose. Her nose is small, but you can see the nostrils. Between her eyes is a hole, is it needed to breathe? Or it is adornment like a crystal stone. Is it her third eye chakra? We do not know but she used telepathy to talk to Caroline because she wanted her aura photo taken.

I do not see the mouth because it is covered up by the aura or it is just not there. The neck is interesting because it is almost like ours but different. See how the jawline is in an upward curve and you can see the neck muscle. Why does just the head seem to float? Where is the body? When she took the photo at the chair it was taken a little upward showing she is tall. The meanings of color do not apply here, they are beautiful as well as she is also.

Some years later I watched a show on area 51. They showed a captured alien. This was exciting because I noticed this alien had a similar jaw to her. Here are the photos, can you see what I mean. On my website you can enlarge the photos. I believe because of the jaw that this alien captured is real.





### **7. Caroline Connors Aura of A Spaceship.**

This is a UFO white saucer space ship. This was taken one night outside her house in Palm Bay Florida a few miles south of where I live now. She had aimed the aura camera into the nights sky. Notice underneath the ship how there is a light blueish energy emitting downward. Below that is another spaceship that is cloaked with a white circle in the middle of it. Caroline is the lady who took the aura of the alien above. On the website you can large the photo, amazing.



### **8. Caroline Connors Aura of A little Alien.**

This is some kind of entity, we do not know if it is an alien, or an elf but it climbed up Caroline's tree in her backyard. She was in her backyard at night when she felt she needed to take a couple of aura photos of her tree. Surprisingly what appeared was this creature. The first photo is at the base of the tree. The second one is at the top of the tree. What developed was an orange round body with a white head. At the base, it seems to be looking at her but the next moment the photo shows it is at the top of the tree with its head turned. I believe this proves it is a real creature.



**You see these photos on my website so you can zoom it for a closer look**

## **9. Alan Seid, was my second husband,**

His name is on speaker in outer space from the Cassini. The signatures of Stewart and Chuck Norris were among 616,400 that were copied onto a DVD and placed aboard the Saturn probe Cassini by The Planetary Society, a group dedicated to advancing space exploration and the search for extraterrestrial life. Also included were the inked paw prints of a few dogs and cats.



There are signatures from 81 countries, and the society spent months sorting, counting, and scanning them at the request of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration's Jet Propulsion Laboratory.

The project harkens back to the early days of space exploration, according to Charley Kohlhase, Cassini's mission design manager and an adviser to The Planetary Society. A signature is just as unique as a fingerprint, and back in the 1950s, even when JPL was conducting just rocket launches, engineers would often write their names with a grease

pencil somewhere on the skin of the vehicle or inside," Kohlhase said.

I am very proud my husband's name is on this amazing DVD. His name is literally being played in outer space. I believe when the aliens hear his name, when they come to Earth will they be looking for us.

Also, we were at the Melbourne beach house under the chickee hut when around midnight we saw a white making erratic maneuvers. Alan working at Cape Canaveral called them and asked if they saw it on Radar and they had not. It disappeared in about 30 minutes.

## **10. Did an alien heal my friend's Cancer with his fingers?**

A mutual friend of Marks and mine has uterine cancer. Mark had to take her to the gynecologist. As Mark and her was in the patient room with her feet in the stirrups a 7ft tall weird looking man, who was a doctor walked in. He did not say a word to them but just walked up to her and put his fingers inside her. He had very long fingers they told me. He moved his fingers around for a bit then as he was walking out, he said she no longer has cancer. They never had a chance to say anything to this doctor, they both were in shock. A nurse walked in, and they said who was that doctor, she said what doctor, he is not here yet. They explained what happened, she said no one had walked past her, certainly not a doctor that you are describing. A month later she found out she had no cancer, so was that an alien? They thought so and why did he come to her to cure her? They were in Denver Colorado when this happened. This was back around the year 2002.

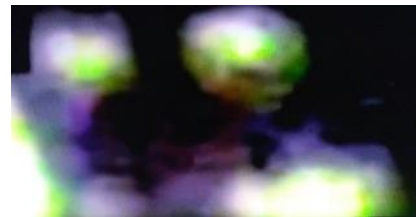
### 11. Alien Healing Tool, I believe is a tool that aliens use to heal people.

Compare these photos of this tool. I believe you will find them similar to each other. What is it, what does it do and how does it heal? This is a drawing of Benjamin Franklin leaning backward to avoid the strike of ball lightning while holding a bizarre tool in his hand. What is this tool, it is not a key. Why does it look exactly like the tool that this women drew of a tool the aliens used to heal her when she was abducted. I took a pic of her tool while she was showing a slide show about her experience in 2018. However, I cannot remember her name but I'm searching for her. I'm sure she would be very interested in this Ben Franklin drawing.



### 11. UFO at Jekyll Island

This first photo was taken at Jekyll Island, Georgia on July 3rd 2020, at the beach. My friend who sent me this photo did not see what I saw. He took a photo of a capsized tanker, but he saw no UFO. I saw it to the left of the tanker, up in the sky when there were no clouds in sight. This photo on the left is his UFO cropped and zoomed in. It is obvious it is a brilliant white space craft. Notice the blackish energy surrounding it, like it is emitting exhaust from its own energy source. The second photo is from a man who two nights in a row saw a spaceship. He captured it and this was put on a Tv show called Paranormal Caught On Tape. When I saw his encounter, I noticed the ship looked exactly like in the first photo. The man showed a photo of two creepy looking alien pilots inside the middle of the ship.



## **12. Melbourne Beach UFO**

One night Mark and I were on the beach laying on a beach towel behind the house when we spotted a light in the sky moving erratically. I had a photo, but now I cannot find it. It showed a brilliant white round light two very large red round orbs to the left of it. We knew it was a UFO and quickly went inside.

## **13. About two dozen 4ft triangle UFO's flying though the pine trees in the Coconino National Forest in Flag Staff Arizona**

My girlfriend Lorraine, not the one who lived here but the one that saw the Romain soldier. She moved to Flagstaff Arizona and in 2009 and often walked her three Lab dogs in the Coconino Forest in 2009.

One late afternoon she was walking the dogs, it was fall and nearly dark. They were walking as usual on this dirt road, heading back to the truck when she saw flashing lights in the trees. Her first thought was, is it car lights, but immediately realized it not. The dogs ran loose when suddenly they all stopped because they were startled. They didn't move, they spread out their paws and their heads went closer to the ground as they watched the weird lights.

They all stood still as they watched almost two dozen illuminated, pale, obtuse shaped triangles flying in between the pine trees, dodging them. Some were about 3 to 4ft tall and some as tall as 5ft. She said they looked like they flew about 5ft above the ground. They were flying from right to left at about the speed of 20 MPH.

They made no noise and were not coming towards them. They were traveling in the same direction they were walking, north to south.

She said they went out of view between five to ten minutes. As soon as they were gone the dogs went back their normal position and walked back to the truck. She said that indicated they saw them as well. I said to her, wow, what an amazing UFO experience you had. The aliens flying their ships might have been that small.

## **14. The Andromedins**

In 1999, a couple came over to see my machines. They were in their 30's and were healthy, but they came over to see the Energizer Health Tool, back then, I had only a few devices. They had heard about me from a friend. I do not remember if they used the machine, but I do remember they said they are often visited by the Andromedins alien species. They talked to me for about an hour their experiences and then left. I never saw or heard from them again. Unfortunately, I never wrote about them so now all I remember is that these aliens were kind and that they gave them information these people could have not gotten elsewhere.

On the internet they are described as violet color, and their intention is to remove the negative aliens. This couple, for some reason had thought I was in contact with them, and that was the real reason they came over. They asked me if I had been in contact with the Andromedins. I said I do not think or not that I know of. Years later, still living in that house, a medium came over to see my many machines. She said that some of the information you receive about my machines comes from aliens. I asked her if she knew which species, she said she did not know. Margo has also said this over the years, plus I get some information from Nikola tesla.

## **Chapter 10. Alien Implants and let's Stop Alien Abductions**

Someone asked me if any of my machines could relieve depression. I said Yes, the Energizer Health Tool charges up the body's energy can deal with stress easier. The machine releases happy hormones by releasing serotonin making people feel calmer and happier.

I was at a holistic fair one day with my Energizer Health Tool device giving sessions to relieve people's pain. This woman came in, and I overheard the owner say "Oh God here comes lithium Linda". I thought that was rude. Linda came to my booth and sat down. She said her legs hurt and did not know why. So, I put her on the machine while I explained how the machine worked. I told her she was getting ozone therapy, magnetic field, millions of frequencies, and voltage to charge the cells back up to normal so the body could work properly.

When she was finished, she rubbed her legs and said her pains were gone. I explained the machine brought blood circulation and oxygen into her legs. Then she said, "OH, I don't feel like I'm going to be abducted by aliens anymore". I did not know what to say, I was shocked. She told me about her experience of being abducted by aliens and how it had ruined her life. And now her parents want to put her in a mental institution. She is in her 30's and has lost everything because of these damn abductions with no one believing her. It's a shame she did not buy the Energizer. She needed it in case her fear of alien abductions came back. She thanked me, she left, I never heard from her again. Was it possible she had an alien implant, and the high voltage disrupted it? Maybe now the aliens cannot find her, hopefully the electricity did this?

I have another testimonial; A woman ordered the Energizer Health Tool, and within a week, she and her husband called me. They asked if this machine could get rid of alien implants. I told them about Linda's story. Why are you asking? They said that she kept the bulb mostly on her stomach because she had pains there for a long time. A week later, she noticed a small metal circuit board rise to the surface of her skin. Her husband pulled it all the way out with tweezers. They believed it was an implant because she had been abducted by aliens since a child. I never did hear from them again, but they were supposed to have it analyzed. I should have followed up with them.

I believe again, the high voltage, high-frequency from this machine destroyed their implants. Research needs to be done with this machine. Enough electricity will stop any electrical device from working. So, wouldn't enough electricity short-circuit Implants in your body? I am starting a research project using Nikola Tesla Technologies and need your help.

## **Let's Fight Back From Alien Abductions. Stop Being A Victim, LETS GET MAD!**

We know aliens exist and without our permission, they kidnap us and do horrible experiments on us. It is time to come out and form a group to research how to stop them. How to hurt or even kill them. How to destroy their implants and tracking devices they plant inside innocent people.

Stop generational abductions and abuse. Get mad, get angry, let's do something about it. They take our tissues, blood, sperm, eggs even our fetuses and then have the nerve to sometimes show them to the parent years later. They have enough of what they need by now, for possibly millions of years they have been messing with our DNA, enough is enough.

They are cruel, ugly, bug-eyed bastards that need to be exterminated. I am only talking about the bad aliens like the greys, reptilians, mantis, only the ones with bad intentions. I am not talking about the good ones like with the Galactic Federation. I am not talking about the aliens that watch over us for our good. There are many different species out there and we need the ones that abduct us to stop. Our technology is advanced enough to do this. As a collective, we can figure this out. If we do not start here and then when will we start? You have read how two of my customer's implants were destroyed by using the Energizer Health Tool. An implant emits a signal so they can track us and who knows what else these are programmed to do. They could be destroyed, like any other electrical circuit board using electricity.

I believe a Nikola Tesla Coil, the Energizer Health Tool and the Edgar Cayce Violet Ray device can destroy them. If you use one of these machines and you keep negating their implants, then why would they keep coming back knowing you have this ability. I would think they would leave you alone.

## **We Need To Create Boobie Traps and Weapons**

I was at an alien conference, and this man said he had alien DNA from a fight with a grey. I was able to talk to him briefly. I said it is possible you could take that DNA to a spectrum analyzer to get the signal frequency it emits and see what it's made of. We could take the signal frequency and play it on a frequency generator all night inside a person's bedroom to see if the abductions stop. It could repel, and it could possibly harm them.

Dr. Royal Rife, in the early 1900's killed germs by emitting back to them their own frequency to shatter their bodies. This is like when an opera singer breaks a glass with her voice, it hits the glass signal frequency, vibrates, and shatters. Wellness centers and lay people use this technology to kill pathogens in people bodies who are ill. This same technology could be used as a weapon against them.

keep a stun gun next to your bed or in your car. I would think, if you had time to shoot the electrodes at them, they could disappear, or high voltage could kill them. You could build a Faraday cage and place your bed inside it so maybe they could not find you. A Faraday cage blocks the electro-magnetic fields coming in or going out.

Boobie traps, of course depends on your family and animal situation. Place bells on a string around your bed and doorjamb to alert you when they break it. There are red laser lights that I have seen do this on the paranormal shows. If you don't have children or animals, a voltage perimeter around your bed is something to consider as long as you remember to turn it off when getting out of bed. We need to come up with something. I doubt the nasty aliens would stop even if the governments around the world had the chance to speak with them.

## I Can Scan You For Implants

If you come see me and think you have an implant, I can scan your body with an Electro-magnetic field meter to see if it can pick up any electrical energy. If so, we can use the Energizer Health Tool and the Violet Ray High Frequency device on that area and keep using these machines until the signal is no longer there.



## I Can Muscle Test You For Implants

If you come here I can muscle test your for implants or you can have a partner do it. This is simple and easy to do. This is away, you can ask your high self if you have been abducted

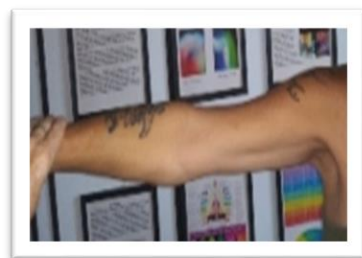
or have an implant. Your body uses electric energy to charge your cells to maintain good health and healing. Muscle testing is testing a technique to determine which food, medications, supplements, and objects that makes you physically stronger or weaker. Muscle testing will give you insights into increasing energy to your cells. You can also use it when newly acquired energy machines for their results.

I want you to learn muscle testing because you can test for the healing machines. I want you to muscle test your food, laptop, cellphone, jewelry, soaps, laundry detergent, perfume, your animals, sitting in your lap, holding a family member, or friend while they hug you. I want you to muscle test cigarettes or cigars if you smoke or someone around you who smokes, is drinking alcohol, sitting in the car with the engine turned on, then it turned off, holding a crystal or an energy pendant. It is endless to see what gives you energy and what takes it away. This is how muscle testing works. If the frequency is good for you or what your body needs, you will be stronger. If the frequency is not helpful to you, you will not feel a difference or become physically weaker. A harmful frequency can make you weaker by stealing your electrons or your electricity. Meaning your muscles or your strength will become weaker.

**As if you have an alien implant or have been abducted. When you answer NO, and your arm is weak then you have one or have had that experience.**

## Learn to Muscle Test While Arm is Straight Outward

When most people think about muscle testing, they have this image of two people working together where the person wanting to know the answer has their arm lifted outward to their side, and the other person pushes down on the arm to see if they are strong or weak. Have your friend stand in front of you. Have them hold up their arm extended out parallel to the floor. Use their strongest arm, preferably one with no shoulder pain. Have them relax their other arm to their side. Face each other, then place your hand on top of their wrist. Tell your friend to resist as you push down on their outward arm.



Start the test by pushing firmly downward on their wrist. This is to get a feel for their strength. Push down just enough to feel the bounce in the arm. Here the arm will stay resistant to pressure. Have your friend relax their arm for a moment, then have them hold a packet of sugar in their other hand. Then repeat the test by pushing down on their wrist. The sugar is toxic, so it should make their arm easily drop to their side, showing it is stealing their energy, making them weak. Have them hold another product like an orange or something that you believe will make them strong. Push down on the wrist. If the arm stays strong, then it is good for them. You can also ask questions like if they say their true name. Their arm will be strong, if they say a fake name, they will be weak.

### **I Can Use My EMF Detector For Scanning Your Body**

This way I can search your body for the electrical and magnetic signals coming off you.  
This way the implant can be pin pointed

### **I Can Use Radionics and You Can Use Radionics At Home For Protection**

With this Radionic plate you put a piece of your hair, write your name or place a photo of you and your family in the inside of the antennae. Then on the corners and sides you write eight notes. Such as, negate my alien implant, stop my abductions, stop my family's abductions, kill the aliens, make the aliens sick, protect my family from alien abductions. However, you can write what is correct in your situation, these are just examples.



### **Create A Meeting So People Can Tell Their Own Alien Experiences**

In 2005, I gathered a group of people for a meeting I created so people can talk about their UFO and alien experiences. Everyone told about their encounters and if they did not have one then they talked about a family or friends experience. There were about 30 people, and it was a very interesting. People were happy they could talk about this in a place where everyone had a story.

I go to the Mutual UFO Network, MUFON meetings in Palm Bay at a restaurant. WE have lunch, we chat and usually there is a video for us to watch. But, with my meeting everyone could tell their scary encounters. I suggest to you that you could create your own meetings.



## Chapter 11. Come Visit My Collection of 90 Healing Electric Devices

Take a tour of my collection of 90 electric healing machines that uses electricity to give your body the power to heal itself. I became a world-known healer using Electric-Therapy devices, such as electricity, ozone, magnetic fields, color, sound, frequencies, scalar, tachyon, Tesla Tech, and Edgar Cayce devices. Our bodies are made up of these energies, so doesn't it make sense to heal with them? They are used to reverse ailments from A to Z, chronic pain, and reverse the aging process while increasing mental and body energy. No one else in the world has all these healing machines in one place and can give you free sessions with them. I teach a course in Electro-Therapy, and you can come stay with me for two weeks to learn about the machines and have 24 access to them to help with your health problem. Here is a photo of the machines in my living room.



## Chapter 12. Some Readings I Have Had With Margo

When I was 38 years old, back in 1995, I went with a girlfriend to get a psychic reading for the first time. This beautiful woman named Margo blew my mind. She said, "AAAWWWEEEE!! God gave you the gift of blue-green algae". I said, "oh my gosh, yes". I told her that a few months ago a girlfriend named Mary made me pray to God and ask for help with my health. I asked Margo, why I would ask God to heal me, help others and make a career out of it? I told her I had never had those thoughts before. I had never even taken vitamins in my life, and I knew nothing of nutrition or healing others. It made no sense for me to ask God for that, but this incredible nutritional supplement came to me three months after my prayer called Super-blue green algae that changed my health and life forever.

She said an angel, or a spirit guide whispered in my ear, telling me to add heal others and make a career out of it. I told her I am now healed from many ailments, I do heal others, and I did make a career out of it. At that time in my life, I had been working for years in our handyman business. I never had any experience with an electric healing machine or had ever taken a vitamin. So, God actually answered my prayer, wow.

She also said she sees staples, why am I seeing staples? I said because I have staples in my stomach from my hysterectomy. She also said I would be back with my husband at the end of our lives. Mark and I had just gotten divorced. Now, here it is 2022 and I am 66 years old, he is 68 and we just got remarried and we know we are at the end of our lives. She predicted this 28 years ago.

Another amazing reading. Twenty years ago, Margo had said that I would be helping people during a pandemic many years from now, this frightened me. However, this is what I am doing now. A year before we ever heard of Covid19 she told me that something big was coming in a year globally and that it would be catastrophic, and it will kill millions of people. I panicked and said "What is it, an asteroid, an earthquake, flood, climate change, the financial depression?" She answered that she did not know at that point. So, three months later, I asked her if she knew yet, and she said no. In the next three months, I asked again. She said in six months a pandemic is coming in early spring. This is still before we ever heard of it. She said I was not going to get this or anyone in my house, I was relieved. I have 6 older adults in my house, all with lung problems from years of cigarette smoking, but I still worry even with house quarantine.

I have never smoked, so my lungs are fine. She has said from the very beginning this was man-made by five wealthy people who want depopulation, and someday we will all know who they are, and people will be shocked when we find out who they are. Personally, I consider them the antichrist.

August 2, 2022, last night Tim was taken by ambulance to the hospital because he could not breathe, he has severe C.O.P.D and asthma. The amazing thing is, a month ago during a reading from Margo, she told me in August, Tim would be in the hospital. I had forgotten about this until Mark reminded me what she had said. Mark said a week ago, he had told William what Margo had said about Tim. See her accuracy, it is August, and he is in the hospital.

I have had countless readings from Margo about my health when doctors could not help, she did. I have had countless other readings that had helped me in many ways. I suggest you contact her for your health, relationship, family, and financial matters for the spiritual insight you cannot get elsewhere.

You can contact her only through her email [Nytngayle@aol.com](mailto:Nytngayle@aol.com)

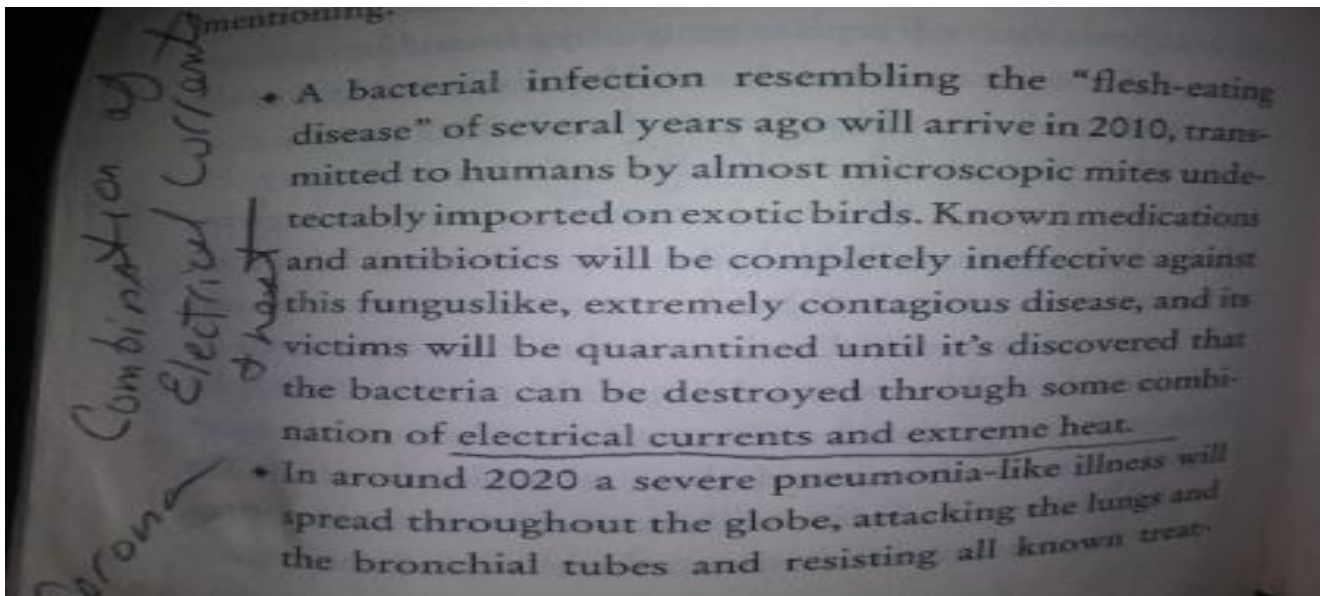
### Interesting side note;

In 2008 by Sylvia Browne, the famous psychic medium predicted the global pandemic flu of 2020 in her book called "End of Days Predictions and Prophecies". You can buy her book and see for yourself. She is a #1 New York Times Best Selling Author.

One day a past customer of mine sent me this tweet. A Kardashian tweeted this passage from her book saying in 2010 that electricity and heat will be the only way to cure the flesh-eating disease and antibiotics will not work. Electricity and heat? Well, that is what I have been saying for 27 years. This prediction made me feel validated.

She also predicted that in 2020 a severe pneumonia-like illness will spread throughout the globe, attacking the lungs, bronchial tubes, and resisting all known treatments. This passage was exciting to me because even though in the upper passage she says the only way to cure a flesh-eating disease is through electricity and heat it still proves by using the electric healing machines that I have been on the right path for all these years. By the way, when you have electricity, you have heat. You can contact me about these healing machines that zap and kill all germs.

**Enough electricity can kill us, but it only takes a tiny amount to kill germs**



## Chapter 13. We Got Married Underwater in SeaWorld's Main Aquarium

Our Underwater Wedding was in the main large 600,000-gallon Aquarium at SeaWorld Orlando in 1976. The aquarium was full of colorful coral and sea life. It was spectacular, it was filled with all the colors, many types of different fish, a nurse, and Fred the 85-pound sea turtle. I was 18 and Mark was 19 years old. We had been scuba diving for two years and I absolutely loved being 20 to 40 feet under the surface. I loved swimming, being weightless, breathing normally, touching the sea creatures, and feeling the velvety slimy coral. The beauty under the sea was even more beautiful than on the surface of Earth.

One day we went to visit the park and to my wonder was a young lady at the bottom of the tank wearing a bathing suit and she had a clear helmet covering her whole face. She was talking about the sea life from a speaker which we could hear but her face was completely dry. She breathed through a hose that was attached to an air compressor above called a hookah diving rig. She was also wearing a weight belt and fins.

All the sudden I had an epiphany!!!!!! I thought WOW! what a neat way to get married. Mark also thought so too when I talked to him about it. So, I called Sea World, and they agreed saying, "It would be great advertising for them". I had to break the news to my parents, family, and friends. They thought of course I was nuts, but I did not care. My sister and brother were also certified PATI divers, I knew they would be in my wedding in the tank by our sides. I was so excited and had so much planning to do. I knew back then you never had heard of an underwater wedding like these days. It was set for May 15, 1976. I had to have our dresses made so I went to my girlfriend's mother who knew how to sew. She took two plastic lace tablecloths. One white for my bridal dress and one yellow for my sister who was maid of honor. She sewed us a beautiful two-piece dress. My sister and I had on plastic high heels and we each wore plastic flowers on our heads. We both held plastic flower bouquets in our hands during the ceremony. Everything had to be tested by Sea Worlds lab to make sure nothing was toxic to the fish. Mark and my brother, Fred wore tuxedo tee shirts. We bought our rings for the best man and for the maid of honor to hand to us at the appropriate time. I was a little afraid if one were dropped, we would be searching for it among the sand, but that part went smoothly.

The night before the wedding Mark, which included six bridesmaids, family and I were all at a hotel in Orlando. That morning was the trial run. It was a disaster, we walked down the stairs into the tank with our 16-pound weight belts on. Then we lowered ourselves into the very cold water. I was not expecting it to be that cold. My sister Karen, and I had our breathing regulators in our mouths. There was a hose connected from our regulators to the top air compressor. Karen and I start to go down to the bottom to stand by the large anchor. At the same time across the tank were the guys. They were floating down to the bottom of the tank as well. Things went wrong. Our tops and skirts floated up over our heads. The fishing weights we had sowed on our dresses were not heavy enough. The speaker that was about 10 feet away



**Notice Fred, the Sea Turtle at the bottom by my feet eating my dress**

was working but we could not hear the vows. My brother, as I look over at him, was halfway down but the large turtle also named Fred had grabbed his black foot bootie. Fred was thrashing his foot around until the turtle let go which took a couple of minutes. Thankfully the turtle's beak did not penetrate his bootie and cause an injury. Sea World assured us that all would be fixed and will be fine. They would make the speaker louder so we could hear our vows that will be spoken from outside the tank.

My mom had to pay \$500.00 to take the dangerous 7ft lemon shark out of the tank and place it in a holding tank. The next day, the wedding day, was hectic. We all knew that things could still go wrong especially with Fred the turtle. The 200 guests were all seated outside the tank, the radio, newspapers, and magazine people were also there. The wedding music starts, and my dad walks me down the aisle, with tears in his eyes, to the door that goes into the tank area. Then, my sister, brother, and Mark go upstairs to get ready to make the plunge.

Mark and Fred go down the ladder and float to the bottom to wait by the anchor for my sister and me. I float down and stand next to Mark at the anchor and wait for my sister to stand next to me so we can start the wedding. when Fred shows up again but this time, he is trying to eat the speaker. He then turns and sees us. he swims to the bottom of my skirt and grabs it to see if he could eat it. Mark bends down and punches him on top of his head and I am kicking him until he lets go and swims away. I was lucky he did not bite my ankle. I did not know until I went to dry off after the wedding that he had torn about a foot of my dress. As soon as he swims away, a sting ray comes up to me and brushes his belly on top of my mask, knocking it almost off. There were so many fish we could barely see our guests, some we had to push away from us. Now we can start the wedding. The vows started coming through the speaker just fine and when he gets to the part that says do you take this woman to be your lawful wife? Mark takes the white message board they gave us and wrote with a magic marker, I DO and shows it to our guests. Then I hear him say do you take this man to be your lawful wedded husband? I take my board and write " I DO" but the O into a heart shape and when I turned it around to show everyone I could hear them all go  
AAAAAAAAAAWWWWWWWWWWWWEEEEEEEE. I'll never forget that sound. Then he said to exchange rings. Which we did with no problem. Then he said you may kiss the bride. We both took off our regulators, held our breath, and kissed with bubbles blowing out of our mouths.

OHHHHHHHHHH YEY, ITS over!!!!!! It was worth it. It's time for the reception at the Polynesian village. Mark and everyone went to get drunk and dance while I dried my dress, hair, flowers, and shoes. I did have to put my makeup back on since I did not get to wear a helmet but a mask. When I was finished SeaWorld came and took me to a room that had a large microphone. They had already had a couple of radio stations in other states waiting to ask me questions. I was nervous about answering them because I had never talked over the radio before. Then they took me to Shamu the killer whale show.

I had asked for my wedding present to be a kiss from Shamu, and they arranged it. There was a large audience of people watching Shamu perform a pirate theme. The pirate takes me out onto the gangplank and tells me to lean over, he will signal Shamu to come up and kiss my cheek. It was awesome to see this giant whale coming up at me out of the water so his giant tongue could kiss me. After it was over the pirate asked how would you rate that from one to ten? I said number one, thinking it was the best rating. I was wrong it was the worst. He said, OH you didn't like it? Then I'll give you another kiss. So here comes Shamu again and this time I kissed him on his tongue. SeaWorld had taken photos and videos of the whole wedding and Shamu's kiss.

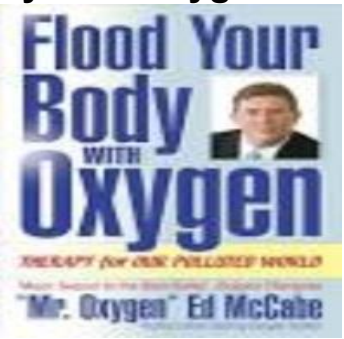
It was a fantastic experience, and we loved every minute of it. It got a lot of publicity. It was on the Orlando news two nights in a row. It was in many newspapers around the country, on two television shows, People's magazine, News week, National Enquirer, and my favorite, in one of Jacque Cousteau's articles. How exciting for my hero "Jacque Cousteau" to know of my wedding. On my website, you can see all eight photos.



**On the left is my brother Fred, clearing his face mask, then Mark holding the white boards we will write our I Do's on, then myself looking down at the shark, next to me is my sister Karen also looking down at the shark. Below the shark is Fred the 85-pound sea turtle eating my dress.**

## **Chapter 14. I am in Ed Mc Cables book, "Flood Your Body with Oxygen"**

By Ed McCabe, "Mr. Oxygen" This book is Ed McCabe's follow-up to his best-seller Oxygen Therapies, and is the seminal work on the subject and encompasses its' entirety. DISEASES CAN'T LIVE IN ACTIVE OXYGEN. I am proud to be in his book talking about my Edgar Cayce Violet Ray device and the miracles it has performed for people. He talks about the use of ozone therapy, healing machines and all kinds of important holistic information you might not have heard before. It is an excellent holistic book. You can get in Amazon or his website [www.OxygenHealth.com](http://www.OxygenHealth.com)



### **My Near Mayan Death Experience and how Ed saved my life**

One day I noticed that I was trying to remind myself to breathe. This breathing problem went on for about two weeks. I did not tell anyone about it, I just thought maybe I was coming down with something. It was very unusual for me to have any lung problem since I had never smoked ANYTHING in my life.

One night I had a dream that I walked into a church and saw my girlfriend. Mary. Her girlfriend was with her. The three of us sat in a circle, and then we held hands. At that moment, my body draped over the back of my chair as if it were a coat. Instantly, I shot straight upwards, out of my body, extremely fast into a round green hieroglyphic symbol. The moment I went into it, I fell back into my body at a speed that felt like a million miles an hour.

It was about 2 am when this happened, and I jerked awake. I sat up immediately in fear. My heart was palpitating tremendously fast. I had never had that happen to my heart before. I certainly never had a dream like that before either. I laid back down to calm myself and fell back to sleep.

Something terrible had happened to me from that experience because for the next three days, all my muscles were twitching, and becoming more frequent. I had been taking a lot of my Super-Blue-Green Algae supplements, digestive enzymes, CoQ10, sprouts, and acidophilus. Still, it wasn't helping me at all, which surprised me since I had seen with my own eyes people getting all kinds of healing with these supplements, as well as myself, over the past months, but now they were not helping me at all.

My mom, hearing this took me to a cardiologist. The doctor put the EKG halter on me for a couple of days. He said my brain was not regulating my heartbeat and put me on a beta-blocker. I was 38 years old at the time. It turned out I had high blood pressure that I did not know I had. I ate unhealthily all my life and was about 50 pounds overweight.

My friend Jeff Martin called me, who was in the algae business with me. I told him how the supplements were not helping me. He said he had read a book called "Oxygen Therapies" by Ed Mc Cabe and thought I should take some oxygen capsules. The next day he came over like an angel with the bottle of Oxycaps. I took two in the morning and two at lunch, and an hour later, all my twitching from my muscles completely stopped. I was shocked. I will always remember the healing power of the oxygen capsules. We had figured out that the twitching had been caused by a lack of oxygen in my nervous system and muscles.

I was very appreciative of Ed McCabes book and Jeff's help. I felt that they saved my life. Jeff, before I knew him, had borrowed the Oxygen therapies book by Ed Mc Cabe, from a friend, which was lucky for me. He gave it to me to read and found it genuinely full of fascinating information on healing your body with oxygen and ozone therapies.

### Now it gets even weirder.

Mark, my husband, and I went on a cruise to Cancun, Mexico, two weeks after my twitching had stopped. While In Cancun, we took a scary bus ride to see the pyramid at Chichen-Itza. While we were walking around this fantastic place, I told Mark that the green we were seeing was the same color green in that hieroglyphic symbol I flew into when I left my body. This green color was the mold inside the temples. Mark said, see if that symbol is here. I looked during the tour, and all the symbols carved into the stones were square, not round, until we got to the ball court. Here the Mayans played a game similar to our game called Jai Alai.

There, I pointed with excitement to the tour guide. I said what is that symbol, I've seen it before. He said that it is the symbol of death. Mark and I looked at each other like, OH MY GOD! We said nothing to each other as we walked with the other people in the group to the pyramid while my heartbeat fast. The guide told the everyone that if you climb to the top, you have to come back down on your butt. You cannot walk down the step. If you fall, it is like falling straight down. Mark said to me that I better not climb the pyramid, and I agreed. Falling straight down is what happened to me after I hit that symbol.

After we got home, I went to talked to my psychic Margo about what happened when I left my body. She said, OH, You died, I said yes, and I believe my heart stopped. She said NO, you stopped breathing, then your heart stopped. I said Oh Yeah, for two weeks before this happened, I had to make a conscious effort to remember to breathe. However, she could not explain why I went into a Mayan symbol after holding hands with two very Christian women. This experience is called an NDE, a near-death experience. Questions that I would love to have answers too. Was I once a Mayan in a past life, I believe I must have been.

Another weird story. One day not long after all this I met a woman who came to get a session on my Energizer Health Tool which helped her with her Lupus and Fibromyalgia immediately. I told her my near-death experience and how a friend named Jeff Martin had this book called "Oxygen Therapies" and how I believed he and Ed saved my life with its information. She looked at me with a big smile and said, Oh My Gosh, that is my son's book, what a coincidence.

What comes around goes around in a good way. Eventually as time passed, I ended up in Ed Mc Cabe's new book on Oxygen and Ozone therapies called "Flood Your Body With Oxygen, Therapy For Our Polluted World ". Here on page 462, I talk about my Violet Ray machine that creates ozone for healing the body. I was in his book and now he is my book. Synchronicity, Good Karma, yes, I know it is.



This is my photo in Ed's book, It is the Violet Ray High-Frequency with an argon glass electrode on my cheek. Inside this device is a Nikola Tesla Coil. A powerful healing tool, a small hand-held version of the Energizer health Tool

Edgar Cayce states; that if you rub the ray up and down the sides of your spine that no possession can stay in the body.



## **My Available Services**

1. Stay with me to heal, learn about these machines, and get a certificate when completing my Electro-Therapy Course.
2. EMF's. I go to people's homes or offices to check their electric fields. I show them if they are sleeping or working in harmful fields and tell them what to do to correct it.
3. I bring machines to people's homes for personal sessions.
4. I speak publicly at businesses and private home parties explaining the benefits of the machines.
5. I come to people's homes, or you can visit my house for live aura photography in real-time. We can do many experiments with this, such as seeing what your aura looks like when kissing your lover, holding your pet, a crystal, an herb, or whatever you would like to test. You can record the video on your photo or get a printout.
6. I can bring my microscope to people's homes, or you come here to do experiments showing how these machines within minutes improve blood flow for overall blood health.
7. Get a photo and video taken with a cut-out standing a 6ft Nikola Tesla while he holds an 8-inch electric plasma bulb.
8. I can come to your home to muscle test your foods or supplements to see what increases or takes away your energy.
9. I can come to your home with my life chi meter and measure your foods to see which ones are truly giving you energy.
10. I can come to your home with my pet healing devices, or your pet can come here.
11. You can mail your jewelry, crystals, or whatever you want for charging on my Nikola Tesla Coil. Millions of frequencies are infused into your item.

If interested in any of my services, email me at [Joy@Wandmebaby.com](mailto:Joy@Wandmebaby.com) and [90HealingDevices@gmail.com](mailto:90HealingDevices@gmail.com) so we can discuss it, or call me at 321-525-2511 I am in Melbourne Florida

## In Summary

When my dad passed on in 2013, a couple weeks after, Margo contacted him during a reading. He told me he is sitting back, eating popcorn, and enjoying the show. So, when I pass on, I'll be sitting back with my popcorn and watching the show with my dad.

Part two of this book will be available right after I sell this house, hopefully no later than a couple years. Email me I'll put you on the waiting list.

My website, make sure you check out my photos and unusual videos. Hear how the monkeys talk making the WHO WHO WHO WHO VOICE. And watch the video of 100 orbs coming out of my closet for a party.

Plus contact me to order the Energizer Health Tool.

## Ghost Hunting Equipment

If your interested in ghost hunting equipment, here are some I recommend you can buy from Amazon.

**6GB Voice Recorder Watch**, Digital Screen Audio Voice Activated Recorder with Playback 50H Continuous Recording Battery Time, MP3 Records for Lectures \$59.99

**Spirit Box P-SB7 For Ghost Hunting** New latest version - the updated P-SB7 Spirit Box, Automated Temperature Deviation Detection, Free External Speaker, 7 different scanning speeds to choose from Night vision friendly red-light screen & Built-in Flashlight \$89.90

**LED Magnetic Field Detector** Ghost Hunting Paranormal Equipment Tester Portable Counter  
The ghost hunting equipment range used for ghost hunting helps to measure electromagnetic fields to identify equipment that generates high radiation and enables users to decide to limit exposure, The colored led lights make readings obvious to notice in day light or dark; It is easy to always bring along since it fits in your pocket or purse! Levels are measured to prevent potentially harmful long-term overexposure to EMF, measuring a wide frequency spectrum of 50 Hz to 20,000 Hz, you can register a mobile phone with a distance of less than 2 feet and LED Magnetic field detector table reliable, sturdy, outstanding effect, super sensitive \$27.99

**The Original Ghost Hunting Kit by Gen-EI** riginal Starter Kit Includes: GaussMaster EMF meter: measure EMF, Portable Motion Sensor: monitor motion in the dark, EVP Recorder: capture electronic voice phenomena, Geo-Phone, vibration detector: detect unseen vibration, Pen Style Infra-red Thermometer: test for cold spots AND Deluxe Carrying Case to keep it all together! \$159.00

## **Books I Recommend**

### **“Florida Forts, On The Edge Of empire” by Zach Zacharias**

This is a Florida history book that tells the story of many of the great fortifications that are found all over the state from Pensacola to the Dry Tortugas. Florida had approximately 400 forts this book details the roughly 13 forts you can visit as a tourist. The Author Zach Zacharias is the Senior Curator of Education and History at the Museum of Arts and Sciences in Daytona Beach, Florida and has taught Florida history topics for over 25 years.

### **“End of Days: Predictions and Prophecies about the End of the World” by Sylvia Browne**

She predicted that in 2020 a severe pneumonia-like illness will spread throughout the globe, attacking the lungs, bronchial tubes, and resisting all known treatments. This passage was exciting to me because even though in the upper passage says the only way to cure a flesh-eating disease is through electricity and heat it still proves by me using the electric healing devices that I have been on the right path for all these years. When you have electricity, you have heat. You can contact me about these healing machines that zap and kill all germs.

### **“Flood Your Body With Oxygen” Therapy For Our Polluted World, by Ed Mc Cabe**

This is one of the best holistic books I have ever read. "Mr. Oxygen" Ed McCabe's follow-up to his best-seller Oxygen Therapies and is the seminal work on the subject and encompasses its' entirety. DISEASES CAN'T LIVE IN ACTIVE OXYGEN. Proven safe solutions for all the major problems facing our health, our animals, our food supply, and our environment are explained simply and backed up with testimonials and industry and medical cites. Complete explanations and usage of all known Oxygen Therapies. Available on Amazon or [www.MyOxygen.com](http://www.MyOxygen.com) My Violet Ray High-Frequency device research is in this book is on page 462.

### **”Surfing The Sea Of Chi” by Lea Williamson.**

Her journey to becoming a Qiqong master. In an effort to overcome her lifelong fear of all things water, Lea takes up the challenge of surfing at forty years old. Even in the clear, shallow waters of Cocoa Beach, with her friend and avid surfer Mersea at her side, she struggles to catch her breath in waist-deep water because of her intense fear. But, using tai chi and qigong breath work techniques, she is able to calm her breathing and quickly realizes surfing is a lot like tai chi.

### **“Skinwalker Ranch, The Basin Files” by Ryan Skinner and Cheryl Carter.**

The Uintah basin is an anomalous place that holds on to secrets; secrets that whispers of legend. Watch the Tv series called Skinwalker Ranch

### **“The Medium Within” by John Rogers.**

John Rogers has been a medium for over 30 years. Spreading the word of mediumship to diverse groups around the world. John brings his energy, passion, and a gift to all who seeks answers to their mysteries [www.TheMediumWithin.com](http://www.TheMediumWithin.com)

### **“A Travelers Guide To The Earth Experience” by Kevin Poulston, DC.**

In this book you will learn that happiness is a choice. Understand the power of your words. Get tools to achieve your purpose. Explore the path of working toward your highest good. Discover how to get out of your head and into your heart.

### **“The Cure For All Disease” by Dr. Hulda Clark**

Her information is what cured mt Lyme disease in two weeks.



Cartoonist by Jerry Forney of Melbourne Fla



