

Vogue Theater,  
Hollywood, CA  
By Virginia Marco Psychic Medium

When we entered the theater, to my left I saw a woman frozen at the middle of the stairwell. She was from the era of the 1920s. Her hair was short and black. She had on a long, white skirt, which was very tight, a peach blouse, and a long pearl necklace. But she was not a ghost. She was only an impression from the past, like a footprint. In the projector room, I saw an Italian man who was dressed in overalls. He was husky and his name was Francisco Lu----. I did not get his full name. He died of a heart attack.

In the next room, I saw a man dressed like a Shakespearean actor. His name was Ken. Ken was from the era of 1918. He likes to walk around.

In the back of the theater, Diane caught an orb in the video camera. I looked but I didn't see anything. Then Diane said, "Look! He's here." That was when I saw a ghostly homeless man stepping through the locked door inside the building. He died outside the door in the street. He said that people call him Rocky.

In the main room of the theater, I saw nine ballerinas from 1918. They were dancing in the hallway back and forth. Five of these ballerinas were energy residue from the past. Only four ballerinas were ghosts. I saw the four of them go inside the bottom of the stage down some stairs. They told me that there used to be a door there. But the only thing we saw was a wall. Tad discovered later that there were holes where a door could have existed before. The ghosts told the story and I listened.