



## INVESTIGATION REPORT

DATE OF INVESTIGATION:	<u>2/9/2008</u>	ADDRESS: <u>Oakley, CA</u>
NAME OF LOCATION:	<u>Home of John and Liz Ellis (alias)</u>	
CONTACT:	<u>Liz Ellis (alias)</u>	PHONE # <u>(Confidential)</u>
CONTACT EMAIL:	<u>(Confidential)</u>	
CONTACT ADDRESS:	<u>Same</u>	
Time of day for investigation:	<u>11 am – 1 pm</u>	
Weather Conditions:	<u>Sunny &amp; Dry... low 60's</u>	
DATE OF INITIAL CONTACT:	<u>2006</u>	WHO? <u>Liz Ellis</u>
INVESTIGATOR(S) PRESENT:	<u>Christine B.</u>	

<b>EQUIPMENT READINGS</b>			
<i>Ask occupants to turn off all electronic &amp; electrical devises</i>			
<b>ELECTROMAGNETIC READINGS</b>			
<b>EMF Base:</b>	<b>.2</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Kitchen</b>
<b>EMF Reading:</b>	<b>8-3</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Spare Room</b>
<b>EMF Reading:</b>	<b>10+</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Master Bedroom</b>
<b>EMF Reading:</b>	<b>2-6</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Office</b>
<b>EMF Reading:</b>	<b>10+</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Shop-East Wall</b>
<b>TEMPERATURE READINGS</b>			
<b>IR Temp Base:</b>	<b>77-80</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Kitchen</b>
<b>IR Temp Reading</b>	<b>80</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Spare Room</b>
<b>IR Temp Reading:</b>	<b>73</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Master Bedroom</b>
<b>IR Temp Reading:</b>	<b>77</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Office</b>
<b>IR Temp Reading:</b>	<b>69-70</b>	<b>Taken:</b>	<b>Shop</b>

**CHECKLIST OF OCCURANCES WHILE AT LOCATION**

✓	ORBS	Where?	Living room, Master Bed, Shop
	VORTEX	Where?	
	ECTOPLASM	Where?	
✓	APPARITION	Where:	John has seen shadow person in hallway.
	Of What/Whom?:		
	Cold/Hot SPOT	Where?	
	Odors	Where?	
	Of What/Whom?:		
✓	Batteries losing Charge	Where?	Frequently happens all through house.
	Seeing something out of the corner or your eye.	Where?	
	Of What/Whom?:		
	Feeling of being watched.	Where?	
✓	Atmospheric changes	Where?	Christine felt atmospheric changes in master bedroom.
✓	Electrical Problems	Explain:	Reports of Morse Code sounds from speakers when they are turned off.-did not happen during investigation.
✓	Levitating Objects	What:	Ceramic Tool Where? Workroom with two witnesses present.
✓	Animals reacting Strangely:	Where?	4 cats in home-often act as though they see things that people cannot see.
✓	Other – Explain :		Residents have heard sounds of little girl giggling in shop area. Also, John has seen a ghost of a tall black man walking in the back yard, dressed as a farm worker, but only appears during the summer months. He has also been seen standing near the patio and looking into the house through dining room window. Cabinet doors open on their own in the shop, with not physical way of that happening on their own.

**INVESTIGATOR’S SUMMARY OF EVENTS:**

John is a sensitive and has seen many spirits in the house and the shop... one is a little girl and another shadow figure. I picked up “Sarah” for the name of the little girl, and John picked up “Samantha.”

I experienced many spikes in the Gauss meter while in the master bedroom and in the shop area.

I experienced atmospheric changes and feelings of spirit presence in the spare bedroom and the master bedroom.

The Gauss meter registered many high readings in the shop area, especially when pointed toward the East wall, where I photographed an orb.

John and his friend Dennis experienced the door to the shop opening on its own... they heard the door lock disengage and saw the door knob turn and then the door opened by itself. The door is very difficult to push open, so it could not be opened by a gust of wind.

NO EVP WERE RECORDED AT THIS LOCATION.

**PHOTOGRAPHS OF LOCATION**



Orb in Living Room




Orb in Master Bedroom



Orb in shop east facing wall. High Gauss readings at this location.

**History**  
**Paranormal Experience Record for John and Liz Ellis**  
**Oakley, California**  
**Last Updated on 9/9/2007**

Liz contacted El Dorado Paranormal Investigation in the Fall of 2006 asking for my opinion of what she believed was paranormal activity in her and her husband, John's home in Oakley. John is a sensitive and has seen ghosts all his life. I suggested she set out some pennies and watch what happened. Almost immediately, the pennies moved of their own accord. I also suggested that they keep a paranormal journal of their experiences. She has emailed me the following information:

Date	Paranormal Activity
9/24/2006	(Pennies still undisturbed... but, I found a vegetable serving spoon that has been missing for over a week. ... and I had torn the kitchen apart looking for it in all sorts of likely and UNlikely places...it was just GONE...I had about decided that it had somehow accidentally wound up in the trash .... and then, just this past Sunday, there is was, right in the drawer where it belonged... but it certainly was NOT there when I was looking! .... .Hmmmmmmmmm)
9/30/2006	<p>Wellll.... the pennies are moved.... and I made John swear not to tease me or "mess with my head" that he didn't move them to be funny. He says he had forgotten all about them. ... I don't know WHEN they were moved, as I, too, had temporarily forgotten, and didn't remember to check every day.</p> <p>But, in two of the places, they are now in two stacks (fairly even), instead of a single stack. That is not a move the cats would have made. In that event, they'd have just been scattered or knocked onto the floor.</p> <p>Hmm... I showed John, and he got goosebumps. Very weird.</p> <p>John just took a close look at the moved pennies...he noticed that the dust wasn't even disturbed, either on the pennies, or around them. (I didn't dust since I put them there. ....)</p> <p>Extremely weird!</p> <p>ok---pennies moved into separate stacks is one thing... but THIS...!!!! (See photo attached!)</p> 
9/31/06	The top penny is a new development. It was not like that this morning, but we found the stacks separated a short while ago.. I forget.. last nite or early this morning. maybe a day ago?

Date	Paranormal Activity
9/31/2006	<p>No one else who knew about the pennies has been here, and no one with any reason to mess about. .... Only my adult daughters have been here...and they didn't know about the penny stacks. ... and my 4-year-old granddaughter was never unsupervised. and in any case, SHE would not have the coordination yet to do that.</p> <p>Only John and I live here. He and a friend were working on moving a gas pipe in the kitchen on Monday and Tuesday...but they didn't have reason to mess with them.. in fact, John and I both temporarily forgot about the pennies!...until we saw them put into 2 stacks. ... then, John saw this latest development when he came in from the shop tonight.</p> <p>We don't really know any history on the home, except that one elderly neighbor said that it had burned during construction when it was first built ... that would be back in the early 1950's... possibly late 40's. No word on whether anyone lost a life then.</p> <p>We moved in here April 25, 2003. The people we bought from lived here something like 27 years .... they raised their family here, had local grandchildren visiting often...but that is all I know.</p> <p>I do not know if there was Indian presence in this area prior to white settlers.</p> <p>How much do you want me to tell you/find out...and how much would you rather NOT know, so as not to be "pre-influenced?" (or am I watching too many hollywood productions?) ;- ) I have read a lot of Hans Holzer's books... and that always seems to be a 'thing' with him...the 'medium' doesn't even know where they are taking her. ....</p> <p>Well, I'll have a look at the form...and definitely make notes ...tfn...Liz</p>
10/2/2006	<p>No further change in the pennies. ;- ) as of this writing, anyway. .... (the standing one did fall over, but I am not ascribing that to any "activity;" table could have been bumped (by us or cats); just walking by hurriedly and making the floor jiggle a bit; cat ON the table... any of a number of normal things.)</p>
10/19/2006	<p>We are underway with a rather major renovation in the old part of the house. Namely, tearing out the wall separating the living room and kitchen, to make a "great room."</p> <p>You think we may expect increased activity, or a different type with this? I'll keep an extra sharp eye on the pennies...which by the way....have not moved since I last repositioned them before the trip.</p>

Date	Paranormal Activity
11/2/2006	<p>Things seem, indeed, to be ramping up, since the remodeling projects! The pennies were moved twice, and John thought he had seen one of the cats near the pile... but the pennies were moved in such a way that I had to rule out the cat....if it had been a cat, I'm sure they would not have landed as they did, but would have been knocked onto the floor in total disarray, and not in a semblance of pattern.</p> <p>Following that, I moved them again. ... 2 or 3 days passed, and we were cleaning up some dust. John did not know where I had moved them to...he was dusting inside the edge of the entertainment center, and got it all cleaned out. That was where I had put the pennies. A day or so after that, I found just one penny beside the main stack.</p> <p>John swore up and down that I had only just put the pennies there since he dusted, as he did not see them, and they were not there when he was dusting. (It is a very small area, and his whole hand does not fit.) I said, no, I had moved them after the previous disturbance, and prior to his dusting. He said they were not there! No pennies at all .... yet, at the time we were having this discussion, the pennies WERE where I had put them...right where he swore they had not been!</p> <p>The second stack rarely gets disturbed. I have moved that one again. .... no activity. HOWever, a new development with spirit activity....John says he has seen our dog running around the yard a few times this past week. .... She passed in 2004.</p>
December 2006	<p>Pennies on windowsill moved in strange way, slid sideways out from under small rock.</p>
1/1/2007	<p>Well, we've had just a couple more minor incidents with pennies, but while we were putting away our inside Xmas decor yesterday, a bell wreath that was hanging on the entertainment center doors suddenly wiggled and jingled...we were both on the floor under it, and putting things in a box....the wreath was about 5 feet off the ground, out of reach of either of us in the position we were in...as well as out of reach of the cats.</p> <p>The entertainment center is a big heavy piece, and could not have been 'bumped' by either of us hard enough to make that happen. John saw it, and pointed it out to me that it was still moving...I had heard it, but thought he had stood up &amp; moved or bumped it, until I realized he was still down on the floor with me.</p> <p>Other than that, things have been much quieter since we finished the remodeling of the kitchen.</p> <p>I have noticed that the pennies only get moved if they are well out in the open, but do not get touched if they are inside of say, the curio cabinet. Still and all, I don't put them in places the cats get to....and I don't tell John where they are....just as a double-check that he isn't messing with me....</p>

Date	Paranormal Activity
January, 2007	Liz THOUGHT she saw a small cat go past the shop doorway, but on looking out, and going around the back of the building to see, there were no animals in sight....this happened twice within a few minutes. (Liz does not normally see or feel anything, so she is unwilling to trust this 'report.')
February 24, 2007	During a party, where all the guests were in the back of the house, the front door was suddenly discovered to be open, when no one had been over there, and all the smokers knew to go out the back door to the patio. The front door is normally closed and locked, as it is not used to welcome guests: people who belong here or are invited use the back door.
March 7-18 <sup>th</sup> , 2007	Full kitchen demolition and remodeling in progress. Things strangely quiet. No action on pennies, no sightings. Only twice in this period did we observe one or another of the cats staring down the hallway. One time, we could not find something that we swore had been "right here..." at this writing (3/20) I don't remember what the item was, or if we ever found it. But, with all the confusion, easy for us to have misplaced things.
March 28, 2007	Approx. 11:a.m. Working on dining room sheetrock/laundry room re-do. It was very windy & cold, so we were extra careful to be sure we <i>felt</i> the back door snap into its latch as we went in and out. On one such trip, Liz shut the door, felt it latch, and John heard it latch, also. About 2 min. or less later, it opened by itself. (John was too pre-occupied with the work to sense anything, however.... although he was the one facing the door, from about 8 feet away, and noticed when it opened.)
April 1-5	Stacks of pennies have remained untouched, but other pennies turning up one at a time in odd places where coins should not be—such as underneath the carpet when changing the flooring for laundry room; on the sub-floor underneath the original linoleum; in the middle of the hallway; etc.
April 11	Approx. 10:45 p.m. We were winding down for the night, and John was standing by the front door having his last "ciggie" of the day. He called me, and asked me to walk around the kitchen and dining room, and tell him if I felt anything different. I did a slow walk-through, and at the end of the dining room, just in front of the china hutch (where there is a new wall for our new laundry room), I did feel a cooler spot and a very slight draft. I attributed this to the fact that I was at that point in direct line of the open door across the house where John was standing, and I said so to John. However, John said that the black man was back, and that he had felt it coming up the hall before he even got to the door, and the hair on the back of his neck stood up, so he looked, and saw the outline. I did not see anything, but John said he felt it was "looking in the back door" (sliding door off the deck). This was the first time I have ever "felt" anything at all, and it was nowhere near as spook-tacular as I would have thought. Just that teeny little breeze, and if I had been moving normally, I probably would not have noticed anything at all. No "sudden deep chill," no real "cold spot," no feeling of anything "passing through me," <i>after</i> John said that I had picked the spot where he'd seen the spirit, <i>then</i> I got a bit of goose-bumps...which I would say was power of suggestion.

Date	Paranormal Activity
April 13, 2007, 3:p.m.:	<p>was about to vacuum out the hall closet, in preparation to paint the new sheetrock where the new electrical box had been installed. As I was setting up the vacuum cleaner, (which has about a 20 foot long cord), plugging it into an outlet less than 8 feet away, the vacuum all of a sudden fell over backwards, while I was plugging it in; and I was out of reach of the cleaner. I did not tug or jerk on the cord, as there was no need, given there was more than enough slack length between the appliance and the outlet. This has never happened before, unless I was pulling against the machine, trying to stretch the reach of the hose.</p>
May 20, 2007, 12:45 a.m.	<p>I was in bed, John was already asleep. The cats were quiet and <u>not</u> running amok. The TV was on, and I was half-watching something about volcanoes. The remote control was on the headboard, and not in my hand, or anywhere else where it could have been accidentally rolled upon or otherwise pressed. The program was due to end in about 15 minutes, when suddenly, the screen went to 'snow.' Sometimes, they system will shut down for "maintenance," (we have Dish Network), but this is set to occur around 3 or 4 a.m., when no one is watching, AND a (blue) warning screen always appears, giving you the option to cancel and continue watching.</p> <p>As I was tired, I just thought "what the?????" and decided to heck with it, and shut off the TV. In the morning, John tried to turn it on, and it was still snow. He had to investigate, as we all know men cannot live more than 20 minutes without TV. (Giggle.) ....</p> <p>The TV in the living room would not even come on at all, and the system box was dark..no pilot lights were on. He found that the plug for the outlet strip into which everything is plugged, was UNplugged. .... well, that plug/outlet is (a) a base plug, low on the wall, and behind a small trunk with a lamp on top. The cats don't go in there...there is barely cat room, and if they did go behind the trunk, they would inevitably bump the lamp, making a noise, (as there are loose glass panels in the base of the lamp). ... and..(b) the plug is TIGHT in the outlet...it could not be just "bumped" out. It would HAVE to be PULLED out!!!! .....Hmmmmm.....</p>
May 23, 2007 about 10:40 p.m.:	<p>I was "messaging about" on the computer. John has been not feeling well this week, and was relaxing in his recliner, watching TV. He called me, and, thinking he might need something, I jumped up, and as I turned around and got up, I received a severe static shock on the filing cabinet. Cussing and muttering about this all-too-frequent phenomenon, I started into the hall, at first thinking it had sounded like John was in the hall, as he had called out softly. I then saw that he was in his chair, and I proceeded up the hall double-time, still muttering about the static shock. I asked him if he needed something, and he said, "how did that feel?" I asked him what he meant, "how did WHAT feel??" (foolishly thinking perhaps he had actually heard the "crack" of the shock I got)...He said, "to walk through an apparition." I said, "oh, really?" I neither felt nor saw</p>

Date	Paranormal Activity
	<p>anything. But he had thought he saw something out of the corner of his eye, then 2 of the cats who happened to be there, both scattered and stared back down the hall with their hackles raised. That is when he called to me.</p> <p>He has been having fevers, and the a/c was on...I was feeling a little too cool anyway, as where I was sitting, the vent blows right on me, so I kept wrapping a sweatshirt over my shoulders.....so, between being totally distracted and chilly anyway, I did not experience this phantom. But John did see it when he looked back after the cats scattered. I guess I came barreling up the hall before he could determine which one it was. Then it disappeared, and I said to John, "well--maybe the apparition didn't like being walked through anymore than you liked it when they/it did it to you!" 🇺🇸 (As usual, when he told me, I got a mind-over-matter after-the-fact chill down the spine...but nothing at the time.)</p> <p>Hmmmm....we're all done with the remodeling work....just have the crown molding remaining to do....all the commotion is over.</p>
June 21, 2007:	<p><i>Approximately</i> 10:00 - 10:30 a.m., John and Liz were in the living room. John was on "his" end of the couch, near the front door, and Liz was in the recliner in front of the end table and in front of the couch, at "her" side of the couch. Suddenly, the lever on the small gumball machine turned slightly, and a gumball was heard to clink against the inside of the glass globe containing the gum supply. There were no cats in the vicinity, and neither of us was within reaching or touching distance. John <i>saw</i> the lever move, but Liz only heard the sound, as it was behind her.</p>
July 18, 2007	<p>At about 11:30 a.m., Liz, John and our two partners were out in the studio working. Liz and Shirley sit on opposite sides of one table. John was on his feet, counting items on the shelf behind Shirley. Glen was at the other end of the room, sitting at his table and working on a piece. Liz &amp; Shirley were both cleaning pieces of greenware. At the end of the "Liz-Shirley" table sit various containers holding assorted tools. Neither Liz nor Shirley was reaching for any tool. Suddenly, the "sponge on a stick" tool flew off the table and landed in the wastebasket next to Liz.</p>
July 19, 2007	<p>And, oh one more thing....last night/this morning, just at the "witching hour," we were in bed, the tv was on, John was dozing off, I was watching a program, Patches (the epileptic kitty) was already shut up in her "bedroom," (the front bathroom), and the other 3 cats were in our room: Tigger in his bed; Munchkin and Soot on OUR bed....Munchie at the foot, Soot above my head on the pillows. Very suddenly, Munchkin came to attention and stared toward the door of the room, and Soot sat up, focused on the same area, and growled. I did not see/feel anything, except for feeling weird because of how the cats were acting. Tigger did not wake up. John did not see/feel anything as he was too near to being asleep. Things that make you go, "Hmmmmmm...."</p>

Date	Paranormal Activity
July 27, 2007	<p>In the first hour of today, Friday, at half-past midnight, we were in the bedroom watching TV. Three of the cats were on the bed, begging, as we were snacking. (Patches was already shut up for the night.) Suddenly, John said, "Hmm...that's two days in a row." When I questioned him as to what, he said, "A black orb." I asked where, and he replied that it had come across the bedroom ceiling (as if it had come out of the air/heat vent) and disappeared up the skylight well. I had seen nothing, and the cats did not react (their backs were turned.) Although, earlier in the evening, while we were watching a movie, two of the cats suddenly came to attention and stared down the hallway.</p> <p>I then inquired about the other incident, and he said it was yesterday (Thursday) "sometime in the afternoon," out in the back. He said it was a <i>huge</i> black orb that just disappeared into the (closed) side of a delivery-type truck parked in the rear neighbor's yard.</p>
July 30, 2007	<p>Liz was sitting alone in the office. The door was shut, and no cats were in the room. She was playing computer games, and John was in the living room playing games of his own. It was approximately 11:15 p.m. Liz's attention was suddenly caught by a swaying circle of fairly bright light moving quite rapidly back and forth across a section of the inside of the window blinds. It was a solid circle, about 4 inches across, and not "split up," as it would have been if someone were shining a flashlight from the outside. Her first thought was a reflection from the face of her watch, or glasses. However, she quickly noted she was not wearing her watch, and the glasses were on her face, and she was sitting still, with chin on hand concentrating on the game, and not moving. The circle of light played back and forth across about a one-foot-long section of the blinds just above eye level. All of this was noted within a matter of a few seconds, the light having been initially seen out of the corner of her eye... When she actually looked up at where it was moving, it stopped and was gone. The lights in the office were all on full, so I would never have even noticed if someone had been outside with a flashlight. Very strange, eh? If this was in fact, a visitor, it is the first I have seen/felt all by myself, without John pointing something out to me.</p>
July 28,2007	<p>Ok, this one is questionable...but I'll include it anyway. This is actually about events on Saturday, the 28<sup>th</sup>, but we did not find out about it until Monday morning. We were working in our studio, and talking with our joint venture partners. Glen happened to mention that he had stopped by on Saturday to pick up something or drop off something.</p> <p>In the course of the conversation, it turned out he was here around 1:p.m., <i>after we had left</i> for a local PT event. When we are going to be gone any length of time, we <i>always</i> close the gate at the end of our driveway.</p> <p>Glen mentioned that he had found the gate open, and so figured we had just run to the store, would be back, <i>and stated that he therefore left it open when he was finished.</i></p>

Date	Paranormal Activity
July 28, 2007	<p>HOWever, I <u>know that gate was closed</u>, because—when we left, we got less than a mile down the road, and I discovered I had forgotten my glasses. So, we returned home to get them and I then had to open half of the gate to walk back inside, and get the glasses. Upon leaving again, I would never have left just half the gate open.</p> <p>(Glen stated that the entire gate was open so he was able to just drive in.)</p> <p>Even more mysterious, when we got home, after 10:p.m., the gate <u>was closed</u>, and I had to get out and open it, as normal, for us to drive in.</p>
August 20, 2007, early evening	<p>John &amp; Liz were sitting in the living room watching TV and relaxing after having done some shopping. A couple of bags were still on the counter. All the cats were accounted for: Patches asleep at the other end of the house, and the other 3 within our line of sight. Suddenly, there was a sound of paper/plastic “crunch-crackling” as if someone had squeezed or crumpled or slapped one of the bags. Upon investigation, nothing had fallen, all was as it had been left. Liz experimentally ‘slapped’ the bag containing potato chips, and reproduced almost the exact sound. Yet, no one had been near any bag.</p>
September 2, 2007, approximately 9:00 P.M.	<p>Having arrived home around 4:00 P.M. from a 2-day trip to Reno for a mini vacation, we were sitting on the couch (which is immediately inside the front door), relaxing after dinner. John had dozed off; Liz was “almost” dozing, but also watching an interesting TV show about geology. Soot was in Liz’s lap sleeping; Tig &amp; Munchie were on opposite sides of the room laying down. Only the 4<sup>th</sup> kitty was ‘roaming,’ and lacking coordination, she doesn’t jump up on things. Suddenly, we were startled by a single loud ‘thump,’ followed by a second, smaller ‘thump’ that sounded like someone or something hitting the front door, almost like a pounding of a fist.</p> <p>Since the front door is covered by a screen door, which is kept latched( both to keep it from banging in any wind, and to keep kitties from escaping if the door is open), it was not the screen door (it was not windy, in any case), and a person could not have pounded on the actual door without opening the screen door, which is not possible from outside.</p> <p>Liz came to attention; Soot complained at being disturbed; and John got up and went outside to investigate. There was no one outside, anywhere, up or down the street, nothing foreign was on the porch, there was no evidence of anything having hit the house or having been thrown. Nothing at all to explain the sound. As this was also “garbage night,” when the trash must be collected and put curbside, when she went out to deal with the trash, (about half an hour later), Liz took the mega-candle-power flashlight and checked around the back of the house, behind the studio and shop, also finding nothing out of place that could have caused this noise.</p> <p>As John had been sleeping, and was startled awake by Liz saying “what was that??!!” He did not have his normal sensing ability fully ‘operational,’ yet, he did say that when he went outside, that it ‘felt weird’ out there.</p>
	<p>This is an ongoing investigation, as paranormal activity continues daily.</p>