

From Interview with Edward Hermanski, November, 4, 2003. Hamilton High School, Chandler, Arizona:

(The first 10 to 15 minutes were not recorded) “We got police all over the place, we got helicopters up there. We’ll find them. We will find her. But man, this is strange.” So we’re heading back and Johnny goes, “Hey, uh, we’re probably have to tear that house down.” I go, “How come?” He goes, “Well, story’s getting out now in El Paso and Fabens (SP?) and some of the other little towns and the high school kids.” And I say, “What about them?” “Well, you know, it’s been out that some little girl killed her parents and she’s missing and the house is haunted and all this other stuff,” and I went, “You got to be kidding me?” “No.” Of course, the guys that can drive are taking their girlfriends over there. You know, when a girl gets scared, she sits closer to the guy. So, the guys park there, and then they’ll run out and touch the house. “Whew!” And then they’ll run back and get the heck out of there. And Johnny says, “So, we’re kind of worried that the house is causing a lot of distractions.” No one knows what happened to Kimberly, and I tell Johnny that, “She disappeared! She’s gone.” So, we’re heading back to El Paso, and I turn to Johnny and I say, “What the heck does all this mean?” And he says, “I don’t know.” Now remember, this is the 1980’s, early 1980’s. Today, this is modern technology. Back then this is something new. Johnny goes, “We got a new light they just brought in for the police and it’s like a black light, and if you turn the lights off in a room, and you turn this light on, if there’s blood or anything like it, it will shine purple.” And I go, “What do you mean?” And he says, “They can wash it, they can scrape it away, but it still shows purple.” They use it a lot today. “I want to take that light to that house, and see if we can find any blood spills on the inside before they tear it down.” And I say, “Well I’d like to see that. It would be interesting.” And he goes, “Well, we’ll do it tonight.”

So, he gets the officers that are in charge of this light thing, drives up to the house (it’s dark), we let him go to the door first. Well, he goes to open the door, and before he touches the handle, the door opens. He turns around to look at us and we go, “Hey, I don’t know man.” So he goes inside. Well, all the lights are out, and it’s dark, and he turns this light on. It’s really eerie looking. You can only see where this light’s shining, and its got this square looking, almost black and white effect. And the first thing we do is go up the stairs. We’re going up these old wooden stairs, shining this light, nothing. We go into Kimberly’s parent’s room. Nothing. Actually, we found two drops on the sink. Maybe the dad cut himself shaving, we don’t know. And he goes back and we’re going up the third floor, up to Kimberly’s bedroom. We’re shining this light: nothing. Now remember, the officer is going in first, then Johnny, and then myself. We turned the corner to the living room, and he turned and there was nothing, but then he turned into the hallway into the kitchen and when he did, the place lit up purple. I mean there was blood everywhere. It had been spilt on the floor, on the ceiling, on the sides; it was pooled up, it was streaked, it was gross. It was the most God-awful thing I had ever seen. Well, we turned the regular lights on and then police officers had to start scraping the wood floors and taking pieces of the brick out. We come to find out that there were four different types of blood. One type we didn’t even know what it was. We found pieces of human fingernail in the brick, like someone was trying to crawl there way out of there. We found little human shards, little bone shards, I mean it was awful. It was just terrible.

Well, I guess a week or two went by, and Johnny and I are talking, they're getting ready to tear the house down, and I said, "Hey, Johnny, don't you guys have..." Back in the 1980's, the occult and devil worshiping was pretty big and I said, "You guys have an officer on duty that's in to all that stuff, right?" He goes, "Well, yeah, he investigates most of it." I say, "There's something spooky about that house, there's something weird about that house. Why don't you tell him about it? See what he says." Johnny says, "Why?" "Well, I don't know, I'm just guessing here." So, he calls me at school and says, "Hey, I talked to that guy," he was a sergeant, he says, "I talked to that sergeant," and I say, "What did he say?" "Well, I'll come by and tell you." "Alright, fine." So Johnny comes by the school, and he's got this weird look on his face, and I say, "What's wrong, Johnny?" "Well, I talked to that guy." "What did he say?" "Well, he said that the three of us are to spend the night there." I say, "Oh, that's cool!" Johnny goes, "No, that's not cool man." "Come on, Johnny, you don't really believe in that stuff." "Yes, I do. I don't want to go." "Johnny come on, you're cops. I'll bring a booger-man killing gun, okay?"

So, we went up on the weekend... at night. We walk into the house and there's two couches there, and the sarge brought his own little cot. So, we sat up, just played poker all night. And did we hear noises? Sure. But you know what, all houses make noises. Especially in the Southwest. Okay. This soils soft, you hear bricks settling, you hear wood settling. We hear noises, sure. But nothing weird. Listen to your house; you'll hear noises too. Well, I guess it was... I don't know, about midnight or something, we crashed out. And for some reason, I woke up. At like 2, or 3, I don't know. The sergeant was sitting up in his cot. And he was looking at me. I say, "Sarge, what's up?" He goes, "Listen." I didn't hear anything. He goes, "Shh! Listen!" I say, "Sarge, I can't hear anything." He goes, "Listen! Listen!" "Sarge, I don't hear anything." He goes, "I got to go up there and check it out." "Hold on, I'll wake up Johnny." He goes, "No, no. I got to go by myself." "Are you sure?" He goes, "Yes. I have to go by myself." He takes his little flashlight and I see him walking up the stairs. And I hear him walking around. He's walking around on the second floor. It's quiet. Then I hear more steps and he's going up to the third floor. I can barely hear him walking around and it's real quiet. I'm listening and I'm listening and I can't hear anything. It's almost 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock in the morning and I fall asleep. Next thing you know, I wake up and it's light outside, and I'm like "whoa!" I look down and the Sarge is not there. "Johnny, wake up, wake up, wake up." "What, what's wrong?" I say, "The sarge aint here." "Well, where's he at." "I don't know. He woke up in the middle of the night, said he heard noises, and that he had to check it out." "Why didn't you go with him?" "I tried to wake you up, he said no. He has to go by himself" He said a few words that I can't say here. And we went upstairs.

We never found that sergeant. 4 years ago, one of my students taped it on Unsolved Mysteries the story about the wife of that sergeant trying to find her husband. I think later on in the story, you may find out what happened to him. Well now it's big time trouble. They are really investigating this thing; investigating the house, things aren't looking good. Uh, there going to tear the house down. Johnny and I are out golfing one day, and we're talking and I say to him, "Johnny, something just hit me." He goes, "What? I aint going back in that house." And I say, "No, listen. Do you remember when we had that

light inside the kitchen?" He said, "Yeah." I said, "Did you notice on the air conditioning vents there was no blood? And all the way around it there was almost a perfect area where there was no blood?" "Yeah, that was weird. What do you think that means?" I say, "I don't know. I know that's a fault ceiling." When they built those houses, they didn't have air conditioning, so they'd build a fault ceiling in between the air conditioning unit and the real ceiling. He goes, "What do you think's in there?" "I don't know, but we ought to go in there and look." He goes, "I'm not going back in there." I say, "Johnny, come on, what are you afraid of?" He says, "Dude, I aint going in there. Look, we got cops that do search and rescue and all that stuff. I'll tell the captain and if he approves it, they'll go in there." "All right." So they build a scaffolding, okay? They build it underneath this area that you can get in to. And these two guys that were with El Paso Police Department go up in there and they go to left, and we can hear them crawling around and we were just talking. Well, those ducts were about 2 feet by 2 feet. So, a while goes by, and Johnny and I are talking, and talking, and we're getting bored. And I say to Johnny, "You know, Johnny, no one went to the right." He goes, "I aint going." I said, "All right, I'll go in." "No you're not!" "I'm going." I say, "You got that little flashlight, so let me use it." He goes, "Your lucky day. I just put fresh batteries into them."

Okay, so I turn this little light on and I crawl up the scaffolding pull myself through and I go right. So, I go about ten feet, and then I turn to the right. So I figured I've gone this far... why not go further? Finally, I get about halfway there, and click, the flashlight goes out just like that. Uh-oh. I'm hitting it. Nothing. All right, well now I'm out of a flashlight, I can't see, need to back out. As I started backing out, I noticed a glow or a shimmer coming from the corner. This stuff was all aluminum and you could see a shimmer, and I thought, "What is that?" So I crawl that way, because I can see this little glow. I figure if I don't see anything, I'll back out of there. So I crawl a little further and I get to the corner and I look all the way down, and this duct goes all the way to the front of the house, but about 10 yards in, there's this recessed area, where the heating and the air conditioning units sat that blew the hot or cold air out, and the shimmer was coming from back in there. So I have to crawl, I don't know, about 8 more yards to see what that glow is. So, I crawl a little bit more, and a little bit more, and when I peak into that recessed area, the first thing I see is a little pair of barefoot feet. And then the feet move. And then I'm going to be the fastest fat man that ever crawled out of an air duct... being the brave man that I'm not. But, I had to see. I had to look. And I look, and sitting there, is Kimberly. She was holding a candle, and that's what was causing the glow. She looked bad, she was dirty, she had that long white nightgown on, she had blood on her. She was holding that candle when she looked up and saw me. I say, "Kimberly, how did you get in here?" She goes, "Shh! They're here." I say, "Who's here?" "The ones that live in the walls." I say, "Honey, there's no one here." She goes, "Listen, they're here." I'm listening and looking around and I say, "I can't see anything. You need to come out of there." So she follows me out.

You should've seen Johnny's eyes when I lowered her down onto the scaffolding. He was like, "Whoa!" He whistled and the other cops come on out. Well, they arrest Kimberly, and they have to take her downtown. Well, some time goes by, and they have

to take her to court, and they're having a hard time finding an impartial jury because everyone's heard about this in El Paso, so they're going to change venues and go to New Mexico or Arizona. It ends up being Arizona. Since I was going back and forth from there to Arizona, I ended up falling in love with it down here, and I moved here. Well, the case isn't too good, and they can't seem to find anything on her, and I tell Johnny, "Whatever is going on, is going on in that house." He goes, "Yeah." "There's something about the house." He goes, "You think you believe in something?" I say, "No, I just think there's something happening in that house. I think it's explainable." He goes, "What do you want to do?" "I don't know." Now remember, this is early 1980's, and I say, "Don't you have one of those cameras that you can hook up inside of a room and see what's going on?" He goes, "Yeah!" I say, "Why don't you hook cameras up in that house and see what's going on?" He goes, "I haven't thought of that. But whatever's happening, is happening to Kimberly." I went, "Yeah, that's true." We both look at each other, and he goes, "There's no way they're going to let me put Kimberly back into that house." I say, "Well, whatever's happening, is happening to Kimberly in that house. And if you guys put cameras in that room, you can watch everything that's going on in that house, and monitor it." Well, he goes and talks to the captain. Captain comes back and says, "You've got one week. I'll put her back in that house one week. We'll have a couple of officers monitor it and if nothing happens, we'll go back to trial."

Well, they go and put cameras into every single room in that house: Kimberly's bedroom, the stairway, and the hallway. Everything is monitored and watched. They take a van and park it two houses down in an abandoned, old house. We had two officers sitting there watching what's going on. I don't know, three or four days go by, and Johnny and his wife come by for dinner, and Johnny and I are talking. I ask him, "Johnny, is anything happening?" "No, not a thing." I say, "Well, you want to go down there and relieve them a little bit later? You know, take your wife home and we'll head down there and watch. It would be interesting." He said, "Yeah." You know, El Paso is really windy, and this was a very windy night. So we take my truck and we drive down there, down to Fabens and into this area. It's really dark, like I said all these houses are abandoned. We drive to Kimberly's house and pull up next to the van. Of course, the officers saw us and they came out and I say, "Hey, you guys want to get a late dinner or something. We'd like to watch this a while." And they said, "Yeah, thanks." "Just take my truck and come back in a couple of hours." So, we're inside the van, and there's no windows except for the windshield and the two passenger windows; it's a large van. There were 12 monitors throughout it and a single monitor in the middle. This technology was so new, it was all in black and white. I sit down and Johnny sits in the back and we both start checking out the monitors. Monitor one was Kimberly's bedroom, and she's laying there asleep. And you could see her whole house. So we're looking, and I say, "Johnny, what are all these papers here?" And he says, "Well, anytime a police officer sees anything, they have to write it down." 8:55, Kimberly gets up, walks around the house... they just wrote it all down. So I'm flipping through mine, and looking at it, and looking at it. Of course, Johnny is reading his out loud and he said something about a dog. "What did you say about a dog?" "Well, there's a dog that sleeps under her bed, or something like that." And I go, "There ain't a dog in that house. We've been in it." "It says there's a dog under the bed." "What does it say?" "It says, she goes down to fall

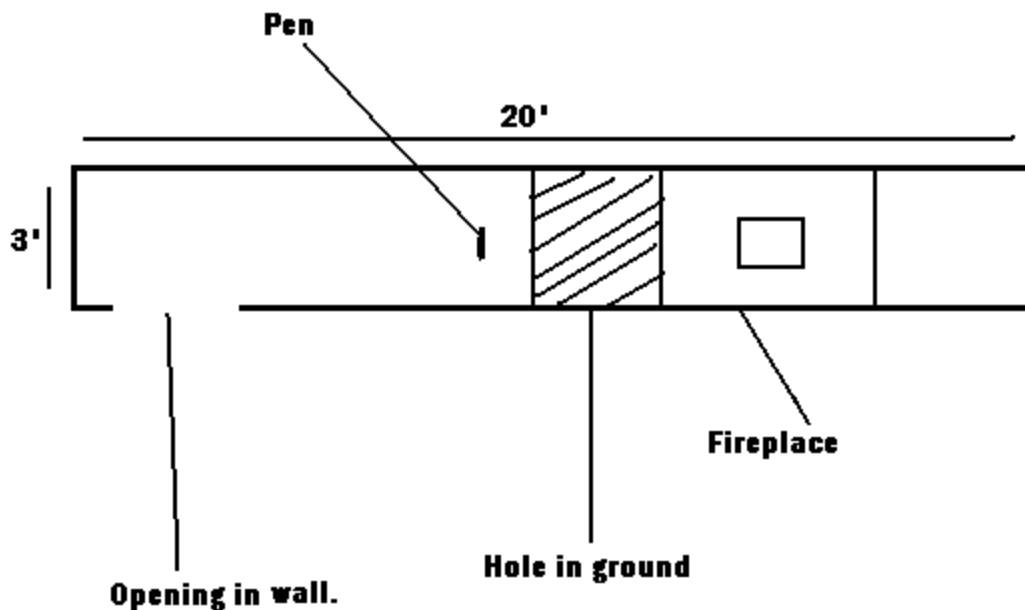
asleep, the dog licks her hand.” I said, “Oh, come on.” “I swear. As a matter of fact, it says it right here again.” And he found it in like three or four places. And I ask him, “Can you capture that, or get that, or rerun that, or can we see that again.” And he says, “Yeah.” And he punches in the time, date, the hours. So he gets the tape and plays it, and he says, “What carefully.” So I’m looking at the monitor and sure enough we see Kimberly walking into her room. She sits on her bed. She lays down. She hangs her hand down on the side of the bed and a dog comes out and licks her hand. Johnny said, “See.” “No, no, something aint right about that. Can you do that in slow motion.” He rewinds it in slow motion. I say, “Look at the eyes on that dog, Johnny.” He goes, “What do you mean?” “Look at the eyes.” “What about them?” “Look at the eyes, they look like human eyes, they got the white all around them. I mean, dogs have white on there eyes, but they’re way in the back; you can’t see that.” Johnny says, “That’s a dog,” and I say, “No, it’s not!” “Well, maybe it’s a raccoon.” “It aint no raccoon, Johnny.” “Well, what do you think it is?” “I don’t know!” And then we played it back again, and when it licked her hand, I said, “Look at the tongue!” This tongue that licked her hand looked like this weird, weird shark tongue... I don’t know, I can’t explain it. It was tough to see. And we’re looking at that and replaying it. And we’re watching it, and then I look at the monitors and say, “Whoa, Johnny, she’s up.” He hits the button, and monitor one comes up. She gets up, she walks to the corner where the camera was up top, and she starts staring at it. Johnny goes, “She’s looking at the camera man.” “She’s not. How could she see it?”

This is where I’ll take over...that was as far as I got from transferring it from the recording, but I remember a lot of it. Please understand that I will not exaggerate or change any of the story. I am telling it to the best of my memory as Hermanski told me.

Kimberly is staring directly into the hidden security camera and she yells “THEY LIVE IN THE WALLS!” And right then everything shuts off. They loose all feeds of the cameras...just static. Johnny starts to freak out, trying to figure out just what it is that is going on. About thirty seconds goes by, and they’re still getting nothing. Just then, there is this loud BANG! and the entire van shakes violently, like a huge truck just sideswiped it. However, it just rocks. So, Johnny and Hermanski start looking out the front window (there are only three windows in the van: the front and drivers/passenger’s side) but they don’t see anything. Johnny turns from the drivers side to the back to tell Ed something, but he freezes. Hermanski asks him what is wrong, but doesn’t have to wait for an answer. Hermanski turns around and sees Kimberly sitting right behind him. Kimberly lets out a blood curdling scream and leaps on Hermanski. During the struggle, she bites on his right hand, taking out a huge chunk of it. After the interview was over, he showed me his hand and there was a perfect chunk of skin missing in the shape of a mouth. Now, what’s even scarier, is that she was like 98 pounds or something, and this teacher was so much bigger, but the two of them could not get Kimberly off of him. After they did, Johnny handcuff’s her and they open the back doors and set her on the ground outside the van. While Hermanski is trying to deal with his hand, Johnny suddenly realizes that all the doors in the van were locked when she got in. He had to unlock the back door to set

her outside. Hermanski has no idea what is going on. They look down and Kimberly is hissing sliding around on the ground like a snake.

The police come and pick her up and the chief has had enough, saying that he doesn't want any more investigations going on until he okays it. Hermanski and Johnny are okay with that...for now. I forget what happens next, sort of, but Hermanski started investigating the area where Kimberly's home was by looking at old maps from decades and centuries earlier, and he finds out that there was once an old Spanish mission right near her house. So he takes the map to a friend and enlarges the older map and a current map with the location of Kimberly's house on it. He lines them up on top of each other, placing the map with Kimberly's house on top. He then puts a knife or a needle or something through both of them, exactly where her house is. When he removes the top map, he is surprised to see that where Kimberly's house is now, is where the same Spanish mission used to be over 150 years before. So he tells Johnny this and somehow manages to convince him to go back to the house again. This time they go back during the day. However, even during the day, he said it still scared the hell out of him. Looking around the house, they don't find much out of place. But Hermanski wants to search upstairs, where their sergeant friend went missing. They go upstairs to Kimberly's room. The first place Johnny looks is under the bed, but there is no dog. However, when they push the bed back they find long hair, much longer than any dog, and there is a lot of it. While Johnny is looking at the hair, Hermanski is snooping around near the back wall, where there is a fireplace nearby. The wall is made of brick, nothing too out of the ordinary. But something tells Hermanski to look closer. When he does, he realizes that some of the bricks seem oddly shaped. He feels them and they don't feel real like they are secured down with mortar. He pulls on one and sure enough it comes right out. He shows Johnny and they start pulling as many bricks out as they can, and when they are done, there is a small gap about 3 feet wide and 5 feet high which opens up to the space in between the inner wall and outer wall of the home. Like Hermanski said, when the home was built, they built an inner and outer wall for insulation, and there is a gap of 3 feet between all exterior walls of the home. So, Hermanski and Johnny are contemplating whether or not to go in. Ed wants to and asks for a flashlight. Johnny hands him one and Ed heads in the gap, during which time he recalls what Kimberly was always saying "they live in the walls." He goes about ten feet, getting closer and closer to the fireplace...he can see the bricks of it up ahead. Before he reaches it though, something on the ground catches his eye: a pen. He picks it up and looks at it. It reads: El Paso Police Department and right next to that is the missing sergeants name (he never said the mans name). He is about to get up to tell Johnny when something else grabs his eye about a foot in front of him. There is a hole in the ground he is walking on, which is 3 feet wide on all sides. It is right next to the side of the fireplace. I have drawn a small sketch to give you an idea of what I am talking about.



So Hermanski shines his flashlight into the hole, but he can't seem to see the bottom. They are only on the third floor, but he can't see a thing. He pulls a coin from his pocket and drops it, but doesn't hear it land. He gets out of the crawl space and shows the pen to Johnny. If I can remember right, they don't yet want to show what they found to the chief cause they weren't supposed to be snooping around in there, so they don't want to get in trouble until it's worth it. So Johnny tells Ed that he has a friend who is into spelunking, rock climbing to those who don't know what that is. The house is scheduled to be demolished the next morning, so they get the guy out ASAP. He brings a lot of gear: helmet with attached flashlight, around 500 feet of rope that shows a different color every ten feet so the people holding it can know how far down the climber has gone, and so forth.

The buddy gives them some quick instructions on what to do when he is being lowered down. The secure the line and he starts going down. Johnny thinks that he'll end up stopping at the first floor, cause the house doesn't have a basement. However, after the rope line reaches 45 feet, Johnny knows that this problem just got a lot bigger. The rope reaches 100 feet....200 feet...300....it finally stops at 350. Hermanski is wiggling out, realizing that there is a hole that goes 350 feet down to somewhere under this house, and more than likely, the sergeant is down there...dead. Now, there buddy has been down where the rope has stopped for some time, and they haven't seen any motion. After a few more minutes, Johnny starts calling for him, but the guy doesn't answer, so they start to pull the rope back up (which is significantly lighter than they thought). When they pull it up, there is a wet substance on it. Johnny pulls out the flashlight and to their horror, it is covered in blood, and the end of the rope is completely chewed off....chewed. This is a repelling rope..it didn't snap, and if someone cut it, it would've been a cleaner cut. No, this looked like something just bit into it and didn't let go until the man on the end was free of the rope. This is the time Johnny and Hermanski decide to go the chief.

After that incident, the city goes through with the demolition. The house is destroyed and the hole is sealed. Before they seal it up, I believe Hermanski said that National Geographic came and did a special on what was below. It turns out that there were very, very old caverns down there, but they weren't natural...they were man made, and there were thousands upon thousands of smaller caves going in different directions. No bodies were found down there. The police sealed the hole at the top with cement.

Some time goes by, and like I stated earlier, the trial is moved to Phoenix, Arizona. Kimberly is found guilty of her parents murders and sentenced to life in a special women's prison. Hermanski ends up moving to Phoenix and starts teaching here.

If you think this is the end...it's not. After a year or so of Kimberly being locked up, she escapes. For some time, she was thought to be too violent to have a cell mate, so they left her alone in her own cell. She wouldn't eat anything, and always asked for raw meat. After a year, she showed signs of improvement, and asked for a cell mate, saying she was lonely. They gave her a cell mate. The next morning at bed check, the guard saw that the new cell mate was still in her bed, but something wasn't right. The sheets were red...blood red. The guard lifts up the sheet and gags. The cell mate's stomach and chest has been ripped open, and all the innards have been taken. Inside the body is one long black hair, much like the hair that Hermanski and Johnny had found under Kimberly's bed. And the cell mate was murdered exactly the same way Kimberly's parents were. Then, too the guards horror, Kimberly was gone. He looks around and finds that there is a hole in the wall, and one of the large bricks has been taken out. Upon further investigation, guards found that something made the hole from the outside. Kimberly didn't do it...someone or something else did, and whatever did it, was digging with claws...not hands.

I believe that by this time it was 1985 or 86. Kimberly has never been found. But there have been dozens of sightings of her. For years, Edward Hermanski has been telling this story to his new students, and every time he does, something really strange happens. One year, at a school sponsored sleep-over in the gym, someone yelled out "Kimberly!" and then all of the power went out. Everyone thought it was a prank until Hermanski was told by his wife that the very same night, the power went out in their home. He called up the electric company, and they said that they had a power outage that night, but in only two places: the high school, and his home.

But the one thing that scares me the most, is what happened about three years after Kimberly's escape. An entire family was murdered, in exactly the same style and manner as Kimberly's family, in their home, on the corner of Lindsay and Elliot in Gilbert, Arizona. The family had a maid that was told to look exactly like Kimberly. During this interview, I was living in my parent's home, which was only 2 blocks from where this supposed murder took place. I started snooping around and went to the police station to see if that crime really took place. It took them two weeks to get back to me, but for five dollars, I was given gold. I was given the police report, crime scene photos, evidence

log...everything. And this is when I was convinced that it was all real. The photos were gruesome. The bodies of the family members were cut open just like Hermanski had stated. When I started to tell my friends about it, we all started to get a little freaked out, because this house was literally less than 1/8th of a mile from where we lived. Granted it was 16 years prior, but the fact that she is still out there scares me to death. And what also scares me to death is the fact that all that police information that I was given...is gone. I had a safe in my room that my dad gave to me when I was 14 that was one of those fire-proof safes. Anyway, I put the police information in there one night, locked it up. And the next day, it was gone. I was never able to find it, so I went back to the police station to get another copy, and the lady said that they couldn't find any records of the crime I was talking about, even though I was in there 3 weeks earlier and they found a shit load of records for me.

Well there you have it guys. What do you think?