You're listening to a Morbid Network podcast.

Mike Williams set off on a hunting trip into the swamps of North Florida where it was thought he met a gruesome fate in the jaws of hungry allogators, except that's not what happened at all.

And after the uncovering of a secret love triangle, the truth would finally be revealed.

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Hey, weirdos, I'm Ash, and I'm Elena, and this is Morbid.

This is Morbid, and I am looking at Audible books.

I thought you were going to say, this is Morbid, and I'm Elena, and I was going to be like, girl, we did that.

We did that already.

We passed that.

We did the intro.

Now I'm just looking at Audible books.

Ooh, what were you looking at?

I think I'm going to get Salem's Lot, because I just want to hear it now.

That's Stephen King.

And Mikey was just listening to it on Audible, and I was like, ooh.

Huh.

I've read it.

I just want to hear it now.

That's cool.

Does he narrate it?

Yeah.

This isn't one of those ads that you stick into a show.

No, it's literally not.

We're literally not talking about it.

No.

Oh, he narrates part of it.

Oh, that's cool.

Yeah.

The beginning of it.

Sounds like.

Like he's like, the beginning.

The beginning.

You should listen to Pet Cemetery, because you know who does it.

Who?

Michael C. Hall.

Shut up.

Dexter.

Oh.

I was like, cool.

I will listen to that.

All right.

I'm on a Stephen King binge recently.

Yeah, you've been listening to the writing.

Yeah, his writing on writing.

He has a very soothing voice, because it's been in the car a few times when I've been like, driving around town.

Yeah.

I like listening to.

You know?

But that's where I am.

I don't really know where I am right now.

I hate that.

The truth for all of us.

We got some crystals in here that are like helping with that energy, but I think, what?

Why are you laughing at me?

I think that they're sucking my energy a little bit, but not in a bad way.

You know what I'm saying?

Crystal girlies and boys.

Yeah.

There's crystal girlies and boys that are saying, ves.

Yes.

I feel that.

I hear you.

I hear you.

I see you.

Crystal girls, gays and ladies.

There you go.

I love you guys.

Okay.

Well, do we have anything going on?

No.

Do you?

What do you have?

The paperback version of my book coming out July 26.

I would say that's something going on.

You should go buy that.

Go pre-order it.

It's fun.

Paperbacks are great.

You can stick them in your bag and there you can flip flop them around.

Yeah.

Who doesn't love the flip flop?

And it's got like a fun little insert in it.

And what?

It has the first, well, a chapter of the sequel in it.

And I got to actually pick that.

Yeah.

I like, I gave my advice a little bit.

Yeah.

So it's got a chapter of the seguel in it.

That's cool.

So that's pretty awesome.

And it comes out July 26.

And we'll be in New York the day that it comes out doing like a fun little chat, right?

Yeah.

A little event event.

I don't even know what we're doing.

I just, I'm just like, yeah, I'll be there.

We're just chatting about the book.

Yeah.

Just like, by ourselves.

I can do that.

Yeah.

By ourselves?

No, I'm just kidding.

Oh, I was trying to make it seem like we were just going to be like hanging out, talking about the book.

And New York happened to be there.

Just vibes.

Yeah.

But no. it's an event.

But paperback book has a chapter of the new one.

And the new one will be coming out in the near future.

So I've gotten to read a few.

Stick around.

Because I'm awesome.

And because I'm awesome.

It makes me think of my friend Marissa if you're listening how I love you.

And it's really fucking good.

It's also really creepy.

And randomly the other day, Alina just sat next to me on the couch and was like, can

I try something on you?

And I was like, probably not.

And then she essentially was like, what if I did this and like manipulated my hand in a weird way?

I had to be able to describe something in an accurate way.

So I decided to do it to Ash.

It's me, your personal.

You'll find out once the book is out, I'll tell you what scene it was that I cast your

vote.

What did she do to ash.com?

Oh, God, what a weird website that would be.

I don't know why you just gave the world that website.

I don't know about that website.

It's not real.

Ash.com.

That's a scary way.

Right.

It's a name from your head.

I'm fine.

It's like a mean girls.

But he's like, that's a scary mask.

That's a scary mask, bro.

That's a scary mask, bro.

Well, it kind of works out that we're in a silly given minute.

Because I have a haunting today.

A haunting.

I have the haunting of one Bobby Mackey's music world.

Wow.

Wow.

Everybody's like, are you guys on drugs today?

Nο

But it's a crazy day.

Crazy.

So I'm just going to start at the beginning.

Does that sound good to you?

That's always an awesome place to start.

Fantastic.

This is a fun story.

And it's also a scary story.

And there's also some parts that are not fun.

Awesome.

I love all that.

Way heavier on the scary.

Oh

So we're going to start by talking about Bobby Mackey.

He opened Bobby Mackey's music world in 1978.

And when country singer Bobby Mackey opened the nightclub that he named after himself, his main goal was basically just to make it like a tight-knit small little nightclub where people would come, hang out, vibe, dance, just enjoy some country music.

Just like quaint goals.

Ouaint goals.

But by 1978, he had spent more than 12 years traveling around the country,

either with his own country western band or as an employee with the railroad.

And at that point, he was like very, very ready to settle down after those 12 years.

He had been born and raised in a super small town, Concord, Kentucky.

The latest population is literally 19.

Whoa.

As of 2022.

I looked it up the other day and its latest population again for the people in the back is 19.

19.

19.

That's not even old enough to drink.

Nope.

Nope.

Not at Bobby Mackey's.

Nope.

He was from that small town and he was kind of ready to get back to that small town lifestyle after all the traveling and everything.

And there was like a few reasons for that sudden urge to settle,

aside from the traveling over more than a decade.

He was now married and his wife Janet was actually pregnant.

And like I said, he really wanted to open his own nightclub.

He told producers from Discovery Channel,

it was either move to Nashville or get my own place.

But it turned out he didn't have to look too far from home to find the perfect spot

for his new club.

Because a couple of years earlier,

an old roadhouse on Route 9 in Wilder, Kentucky,

closed down and as it turned out,

it had actually previously been used as a nightclub.

So it was already set up for, you know, a nightclub.

A nightclub, if you will.

It was set up pretty perfectly,

but at the very least it was a good start.

So Bobby told reporters,

in my mind's eye, I could see it all.

I could see the crowd.

I could see people dancing.

So there was nothing going to stop me.

I had to have the place.

Had to have it.

But like apparently Bobby didn't see

and couldn't sense that the place was totally and completely haunted.

Oh.

Haunted as fuck.

So the property, which actually still sits and is like open, at 44 Licking Pike,

it has had a very long and very legendary history

that started way before it was a nightclub,

a roadhouse or really anything.

When it was first purchased,

it was actually home to a slaughterhouse

and a meatpacking plant.

That'll do it.

And what was known at the time as Finch Town.

It wasn't even Wilder yet.

Now the plant was built in 1850.

So that's how far we're going back.

And it closed a few decades later.

But something about it,

like something about the property,

kept people in town talking even years after it had closed.

A lot of people felt like the area was either haunted

or used by their local Satan worshippers slash occultists.

Oh, my favorite thing ever.

Because duh.

Yeah, of course.

And they figured that these groups of people would find it

a great spot to use for their rituals $% \left(x\right) =\left(x\right) +\left(x\right)$

because there actually really was a well

that had been built back when it was a slaughterhouse.

Like back when the slaughterhouse was running

that collected all the animal fluids,

specifically the blood.

Oh.

And that well and the legend surrounding it

would later play a huge part in actually a murder.

The 1896 murder of one Pearl Brian.

Oh.

This is a real story.

Oh, damn.

And this is really sad.

In 1896?

1896.

Pearl was a 22 year old girl from Indiana

and late in January of 1896.

She told her parents that she'd gotten a telegram

from a family friend in Indianapolis.

I said it.

I could never say that.

Indianapolis?

I'm not going to try again because I already said it.

You did it.

But so she got that telegram from that place and these family friends asked her to come visit and she was like, hell yeah, sounds awesome.

So she set off on her trip

and just sadly days later on February 1st

her body was found decapitated.

Oh my God.

In a large field less than 600 yards from Fort St. Thomas and very close by to the abandoned slaughterhouse. Oh.

So the coroner determined that Pearl had actually been drugged with cocaine just prior to her death and the cause of death was obviously the decapitation. Oh God.

And they believed that she had been killed where her body was discovered in that field. Unfortunately, the coroner also said that Pearl would have been alive when the decapitation started. Oh my God.

Yes.

Oh.

So 1896 investigators started trying to put the pieces of the case together and they found out that the last time Pearl had been seen alive was on the evening of January 31st and she was spotted with two men, Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling.

Now the last time the three of them, excuse me, were spotted was in a cab from Cincinnati that was headed back in the direction of Fort Thomas. Oh no.

Where she was found.

Now the detectives are pretty sure that these two guys had something to do with Pearl's murder and they were right on the right track.

When Scott Jackson was arrested, he told the police that he and Pearl had secretly been in a relationship for the past several months and that recently he had found out that she was pregnant

and he was not exactly pleased about this.

I just want to put a trigger warning here

because this is going to be a little bit tough going forward just for this one section.

Just a trigger warning for loss of pregnancy

slash miscarriage stuff.

Thanks.

You're welcome.

So he was, like I said, not happy that she was pregnant and suggested that Pearl try to induce her own miscarriage by drinking, I think, is it air got?

Air got, yeah.

Air got, which is a fungus and rye mixed together.

That's what they tried to blame the Salem witch trials on.

Oh shit, you're right.

I forgot about that.

So she obviously refused this

because she was like, I'm not going to do that.

And she refused it multiple times.

Like he kept being like, no, this is what you need to do.

Like we're not having a baby.

You need to drink this.

And she's like, no, I'm not doing that.

No, she gets to decide their friend.

Yeah, her body, her choice.

Yeah.

And it's like, you don't have to be a part of this baby's life if you don't want to.

Go away.

Bye.

See ya.

Never.

So she kept refusing, kept refusing.

And finally he sent her himself to Cincinnati

to have an abortion performed.

Now from the story, it sounds like she either didn't go or did $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1$

but didn't go through with the abortion.

Okay.

So on the night of January 31st,

Scott and Alonzo there invited Pearl out

and they slipped cocaine into her drink,

hoping that that would cause a miscarriage.

Oh my God.

Got two fucking assholes.

Now that didn't seem to work as far as they were concerned, which I was like, how would you really know?

I was just going to say.

But they didn't give it any time.

And they decided their only option left now would be

to murder Pearl and the unborn baby.

Now the reason that they wanted to decapitate her was because they believed that she wouldn't be able

to be identified without her head.

Which like, I know it's 1896 and like obviously,

certain things aren't available, but like, wow, okay.

Wow.

And that's just fucked up.

It's super fucked up.

And like, you loved this girl enough to have a relationship

with her.

My God.

To get her pregnant.

Like Jesus.

Seriously.

So once they killed her,

they dumped her body in that field outside of Fort Thomas.

But when it came down to it,

they both ended up giving different stories

about what had happened to Pearl's head,

what they had done with it.

One of them said that they threw it into a reservoir

on their way back to Cincinnati.

My God.

Can you imagine?

Which I don't think is what happened.

And the other one said that they had buried her head

in a sandbar near Dayton.

Now, it doesn't seem like either of those two stories

are the case, but they never found Pearl's head.

She had to be buried without her head.

Are you fucking kidding me?

Detectives believed and suspected that they had probably

destroyed her head in an incinerator

because Scott Jackson was a student at a dental school

and had access to that incinerator.

Holy shit.

Locked up.

That's wild.

So they ended up being executed, obviously,

for Pearl's murder on March 20th, 1897.

And you would think that that would put an end to the story.

But people still were talking about the mystery surrounding

the case ever since.

Eventually, the talk of the case would slow down,

but for a while, people were heavily focused on this.

Yeah, this is huge.

Right.

So Scott, Alonzo, and Pearl have all been worked into the legends and the stories surrounding the abandoned slaughterhouse and then everything else it would come to be.

Now, some legends claim that they were Satanists

and that Pearl had been murdered during a ritual sacrifice.

And those legends say that the reason Pearl's head was never

found was because it was thrown into the well of the slaughterhouse,

which was like super, super deep.

Yeah.

But by the 1920s, they decided, you know what?

Maybe we should fucking tear down that old slaughterhouse

because, damn, if it really is being used for rituals

and to captations, we should get rid of it.

Yeah, probably.

Yeah.

Now, like I said, people weren't really talking about the legend of what happened to Pearl as often because they were more focused on modern things like prohibition and gambling.

Yeah.

Fun things.

Old sport?

Well, prohibition's not fun.

But in 1933, just as prohibition was about to end,

also, I should acknowledge that you said Old Sparks.

That was funny.

That's OK.

I felt you understand it in your soul.

I did.

Yeah.

I love Gatsby.

But just as it was about to end, a man named Ernest Buck Brady bought the Road House and opened it up as a restaurant and casino, and he ended up naming it the Primrose, which I think is really pretty.

Ooh, that is pretty.

Right?

Since his death in 2009, the world has struggled with how Michael Jackson should be remembered

as the king of pop or as a monster.

I'm Leon Naefach, the host of Fiasco and the co-creator of Slow Burn.

And I'm Jay Smooth, a hip-hop journalist and cultural commentator.

Michael Jackson was accused of child molestation

for the first time in 1993.

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or the Amazon music app.

Now, in no time the place was hopping.

People loved hanging out there, but more importantly,

they liked spending their money there.

Now, that latter part obviously brought attention from the mob.

Oh, that old thing.

Oh, yeah, that old thing.

Eventually, they were actually able to pressure Buck

into selling the club to them.

So the mob took over.

Damn.

The mob is like, mine.

Mine.

Money pit.

I'll take it.

So Frank screw Andrews.

Yep, they called him screw.

Yeah, they did.

Of course.

Don't ask why.

Absolutely.

He managed the now rebranded club that they were calling

the Latin Quarter.

Ooh.

Sexy.

And it gained even more popularity.

In the 1950s, it was actually one of the most popular

illegal gambling dens in the area.

And it went on that way for 11 years.

Wow.

Right?

An illegal gambling den.

That's a good run.

That's a good run.

I don't know what the typical run is.

Me neither, but that feels like a good one.

Feels pretty great.

I mean, over a decade.

Yeah.

Let's go.

Like a middle schooler.

But like, let's not go because legalities.

Yeah, you know, there's that.

But in 1961, the residents of the town were like,

hey, criminal activity is a little too rife here.

And law enforcement,

like maybe could you crack down on that a bit?

Yeah.

And law enforcement was like, yeah,

we should probably do that.

So they did.

And they closed down the club.

All right.

And so it sat empty for a few more years until it reopened in

the 70s as a hard rock cafe.

Hell yeah.

And it's really funny because like,

I feel like everybody's been to a hard rock cafe.

100%.

And usually they just have like,

you know, cool memorabilia and a good burger.

Yeah.

This hard rock cafe was hard rock.

Well, yeah, it was.

Because if the residents were on comfy before they did not

realize that things were going to get a whole lot worse.

According to the Cincinnati Inquirer,

the hard rock catered to a little bit of a rougher crowd of

people made up of quote,

all people from out of town with an interest in live hard rock music.

Hell yeah.

I feel like it's just a bunch of like barbs from Troll's

world tour.

Oh my God.

You are such a mom.

And I love you for that.

I was like barbs.

And then I thought you were going down like a stranger

things.

And I was like, I'm not getting it.

I went Troll's world tour on us.

And I said Troll's.

And then I was like, oh.

And then you knew.

Yeah.

You knew.

I fucking love barb.

It's just a bunch of barbs being like, let's rock.

We have the rock strings.

Hell yeah.

Let's go, brothers.

No.

But that was like the weird thing about this property.

No matter what it was operating as,

a road house, the primrose, the Latin quarter, the hard rock.

There was always some kind of criminal element attached to $% \left(x\right) =\left(x\right) +\left(x\right)$

Ιι.

You know, it's just, it's just like, that's, that's its

thing.

It was just like criminal.

It's this place is just like, it's kind of my thing.

Yeah.

You have criminal elements always.

It's kind of like Alexis from Chitt's Creek.

Yeah.

It's a little bit criminal.

It's a little bit criminal when it drives its car.

But apparently though, it's time as the hard rock was the most violent.

Oh, I didn't see that coming.

Nor did I, but I thought the mob would have been, you know,

me too.

But maybe that was just less reported on.

Here I am learning things.

You know, I'm sure that it probably was when it was the mob,

but we just don't know much about that.

And I'm not going to talk about it in a way.

But the police anyways, they write things down.

And that's why we know about this reports.

But they were constantly going down there to break up

fights to respond to accidents or worse to investigate crime scenes.

Lots of deaths.

Oh, yeah.

The Wilder police chief now.

It is the Wilder police chief.

Robert Schindler, I believe it is told reporters.

We have had an awful lot of trouble down there, but most of it happens in the parking lot.

Oh, now by the time the club like the hard rock cafe closed at the end of 1977, several murders had taken place in the parking lot.

Wow.

And actually just weeks before it closed its doors as the hard rock, a man had been killed with a shotgun and a couple months before that, another man had also been shot to death as he was leaving the lot.

Damn.

Yeah.

Intense.

That parking lot.

Just like I think it would close and a lot of bar fights

would take place.

And, you know, it, you know, that's where everybody kind of spills out.

Right.

Exactly.

And I think it just attracted a rougher crowd.

Jeez.

I would say the property had gone through a lot of loss, a lot of violence and tragedy by the time Bobby laid eyes on it in 1978.

But again, he had no fucking idea.

All he saw was the future home of Bobby Mackie's music world.

I love that name.

I do too.

It's really fun.

It's pretty intense.

Music world.

Music world, man.

World tour.

World tour.

It's the crystals.

I just know what was happening.

Like Ash just opened her mother went world and like hung on it

for a while.

And I was like, where's this going?

I was doing it to the tune of world star.

You remember those videos?

They were always horrible.

He would be like, whoa.

I don't know.

He would be horrible.

He would be like, whoa.

It's the crystals.

It's the crystals.

They're doing something to you.

That's making me all silly and goofy.

That's Ash's rock voice is like world tour.

It sounds like a shit porn.

That was a maniacal laugh but just came out of my face.

I love it, all right, all right, all right.

Back to business.

Building the nightclub.

Bobby might not have had a bad feeling,

like I've told you 47 times now,

but the first time she got out of the car

and laid eyes on the place,

his wife Janet sure fucking did.

In fact, the very first time she laid eyes on this place,

she said as she closed the car door

and turned to look to the building,

she swore she saw a person move in the doorway

and then she saw the front door close.

But there wasn't anybody supposed to be inside.

Did she tell someone that when it happened or was that like a later recollection?

Fun fact, she told Bobby.

Okay, cool.

Because I was like, you should tell someone she did.

She was like, hey, Bob, Bobby.

There's a person in there.

She said.

But he just laughed it off

and eagerly made his way inside.

Yeah, you know why not?

Whatever.

It was the middle of the day,

most fully light outside,

but still Janet just couldn't shake the feeling

that there was something eerie about this club.

It had an energy that she just did not like.

And when she got inside,

she probably didn't really feel much better.

The place was dimly lit.

All the tables and the chairs were still set up.

There was posters and decorations hung on the wall.

Oh, creepy.

It basically looked like whoever had owned the place before

just walked out one day and never came back.

Wow.

Because that actually is kind of exactly what happened.

That's actually what happened.

It was like that, because that's what happened.

Yeah.

But I don't know.

She just, she didn't feel like her and Bobby were alone,

I guess is how I would say it.

All right.

She later said, it felt like someone was in there

and there wasn't nobody in there, but him and I.

And to make matters worse,

as she made her way toward the kitchen,

she started to hear what sounded like a man

and a woman having an argument.

But when she pushed open the swinging doors

that led to the kitchen, it was completely empty.

Oh.

So she like looked around a little bit more,

but there was nobody there except her and Bobby and they weren't arguing.

Ooh, weird.

That's like people will hear in a lot of hauntings, you hear like people having a conversation with each other or something.

Yeah.

That freaks me out for some reason,

but like the auditory hauntings.

Yeah, what is that called?

It is in an AM.

You talked about it in the lighthouses

when the guy was coughing.

It's a residual.

Is that what it is?

Is that what it is, a residual haunting?

I think you're right.

Where they're just like,

just always having that like experience kind of things.

Over and over and over.

It's freaky.

It is.

Your first thought is kind of like,

oh my God, are those people like still there

having that argument?

Yeah.

But I don't think it's that.

I think it's the energy.

I think it's the energy, exactly.

Oh, so creepy.

But so she was obviously super freaked out

and she later said,

I wanted to get out of there as soon as possible.

Yeah, I don't blame you.

But Bobby on the other hand,

he could not have been more enthusiastic

and he wasn't hearing any of what she was hearing.

He's just, you know, he's thinking of possibilities.

He's thinking about the future.

Bobby Mackey's music world.

I mean, if I had that in front of me,

I would probably be plowing ahead too.

Right, exactly.

He was very excited.

He was poking around the building.

He was singing to himself, just checking things out.

Oh yeah, he's got a new place.

And all the while,

Janet is just standing by the door waiting

to get the fuck out of there.

And after a while, she was like,

hey, can we leave?

I'm scared as fuck.

Let's go.

And finally they did.

But as they drove home, she could tell.

Cause at this point they hadn't purchased it.

They were just kind of like scoping locations.

But she knew that this one,

like was the one that Bobby had fallen in love with.

She's not gonna get him out of it.

No, one, she didn't want to like ruin it

and be the damper on it, bust his bubble.

And two, she also knew that she was not going

to be able to talk him out of it

because Bobby was the kind of guy

who would not be talked out of something

once his mind was made up.

So she's like, why even bother?

Exactly, she knew how it was gonna go.

And turns out she was right.

And just a few weeks later,

they were now the official new owners of the building

at 44 Licking Pike.

That was a name.

Haunted ass building.

Licking Pike.

Licking Pike.

Like that, every time you say it,

I'm like, are you sure?

No.

No.

And the answer is no.

But it's the L-I-C-K-I-N-G.

No, that's licking.

Yeah, I don't like it.

There's no other way to say that.

I didn't think so.

It's just like, does that why?

Licking Pike.

Licking Pike.

I don't like it.

I'd like to like pie.

Oh, I love pie.

Right?

Let's call it 44 pie.

Pie.

But a few days after signing the papers

that made it official,

the Mackeys were at the club kind of cleaning out

all the decorations that had just been left

by the previous owner and all the random junk.

And they spotted somebody in the doorway of the club.

Now the figure startled Janet,

who probably was questioning

whether it was an actual person or not,

since she'd already seen a weird figure.

This is an apparition.

But she called it to Bobby to investigate.

And as he got closer,

he could see that that figure was actually a real person.

This person looked to be about 20 years old,

a little bit shorter than Bobby,

and just casually dressed.

And he was like, hey, I'm Carl.

Hey, Carl.

I'm Carl.

I'm Carl.

It's like the monkey before Jimmy Neutron.

There you go.

Oh no, his name is Paul, never mind.

Close.

But there's a Carl in Jimmy Neutron.

So there I am.

Anyways.

I don't know what's going on with my brain.

But he introduced himself as Carl Lawson.

And he explained that he had worked at the hard rock before and shut down.

And ever since it had shut down, he'd been out of work.

And he said, you know, I figured I'd just come by,

introduce myself.

I know this place inside and out.

If you need any help, I'm your guy.

Yeah.

He said, I don't think you have the criminal element yet.

So like I can help you to come let you in on all of it.

He said, if there's anything you need to know

about this place, I'm the man to ask.

And then he said, I even saw a guy get killed here once.

Which I was like, I don't know if you had to throw that in there.

What?

What a like flex.

I feel like you could have like that part out.

Weird flex, my guy.

I saw a guy get killed here once.

He's like, I know everything about this place,

even the murder of him all.

He's like, welcome to this building.

I saw someone lose their life here.

A lot.

Welcome home.

It's like, OK, thanks so much.

So probably for that reason, Janet wasn't so sure

about Carl at first.

Yeah.

But again, she was five months pregnant at the time.

And Bobby knew that too, obviously.

So he was like, I'm probably going to need some extra help

around here sooner or later.

So you know what?

Let's take Carl up on the offer.

Yeah.

And he also figured, and Janet did too,

that Carl's knowledge about the club

would make him an asset along the way,

especially once they opened the place.

For sure.

So he started right away and he seemed

to be over the moon to be back.

Like he loved being there.

I thought this was a red flag at first.

It's not.

OK, because I was going to be like,

what is going on with Carl?

No, Carl's like a sweetie.

I feel like he just really loves this place.

If you love what you do, you never work a day in your life.

That's Carl. Exactly.

I think I think Carl loved this place.

And I also think that this place loved Carl.

That was beautiful.

It's not, though. Oh, OK.

Yeah, like it sounds profound.

I don't know the story.

So I'm really flying by the seat of my pants here.

I don't know this.

I literally don't know this story.

I don't know what happens.

I don't know her.

I don't know her.

So I thought that was beautiful, but apparently it is not.

So no, I'm interested to see why it's not beautiful.

It might be beautiful, like in the very end.

But I feel like at this moment in time,

the place was like calling to Carl, in my opinion, at least.

And not calling like, hey, girl, I miss you.

It's calling like, Carl, get back here, you little shit.

OK, I kind of like that.

That makes sense.

Yeah, that makes a lot of sense.

Yeah, you know.

But he also told Janet once she started,

he said, don't worry about the ghosts in here.

They're my friends.

Oh, he's adorable.

That's really sweet.

I kind of love it.

I love him a lot.

I love you, Carl.

I love you.

But she just wrote the comment off to Carl,

having, you know, like a bit of an offbeat personality

and not much more.

Yeah, you know, she would probably feel different

as her time at the club went on.

Oh, and actually a few days later,

she'd probably feel pretty different.

Oh, so a few days later, she was cleaning

in the main room of the club and she heard arguing again,

coming from the kitchen.

It kind of sounded like the same voices

that she had heard the first day that she and Bobby

had come to the club.

So she made her way to the kitchen again,

very cautiously this time.

And again, she found it completely empty.

And as soon as she walked in, though,

she heard a weird sound coming from the sink.

So she went over to check it out.

And as she peered into the sink,

it started to fill up with a thick red liquid

that looked like blood.

What?

So she started backing away from the sink,

completely horrified,

but then suddenly she felt a huge hand on her back

that started pushing her back toward the sink.

Oh my God.

And she said the more she struggled,

the stronger the force seemed to get.

I don't love that.

It seemed to her like whatever was pushing her

was determined to force her head under this liquid.

I would want to talk to Carl immediately

and be like, are these your friends?

Well, then you would have been happy

because immediately he came running into the kitchen,

responding to Janet screaming.

And as he walked in, the force led up.

She littered, like later, Janet said,

if it wasn't for him,

who knows what would have happened next?

Oh, I'd be like, you got to talk to your friends, Carl.

Right?

You better set them straight.

You said these ghosts were your friends,

this ghost just tried to kill me.

This is on you, you are who you hang with, okay?

Guilty by association, you better make this right.

You are the company you keep Carl.

Carl Paul.

That's a literation right there, Carl Paul.

So Janet and Carl immediately went to Bobby

because they were like, bitch, you own this place.

Yeah, this is not good.

They were like, I almost just got drowned

in a sink full of blood.

And I also heard Phantom arguing

just like the first day that we got here.

Which that sounds so like just,

we don't even need to mention it anymore at this,

but like I was like, Phantom arguing, that's terrifying.

And it's like, and then the sink filled up with blood

and they tried to drown her in it and I'm like, oh.

They're like, score that from record.

I don't think we should talk about the arguing anymore.

Honestly, forget it.

Well, Bobby didn't want to talk about any of it.

He was just like,

I don't really think there's anything going on here.

Wow.

Which I would have been like invalidating me as fuck.

Yeah.

And carrying our child, you bitch.

I'd be like, why would I make that up?

Like that's a weird thing to make up.

I don't know, maybe if he thought that like

she didn't want the club or something,

but that's like a weird one to make up.

Yeah, I don't know.

But he said, I don't believe in ghosts.

There's gotta be some other explanation,

something else can't be that.

Yeah, obviously.

Let me tell you the raft drew wood face.

If I had a ghost hand, shove my ass closer

to a fucking sink full of red ooze

that wanted to put my head under that.

And he was just like, man, I don't believe in ghosts.

So fuck off.

I'd be like.

I'd be mad.

I am angry.

Yeah.

That's what I would say.

I'd be, I am angry.

You know what this face is?

It's the face of an irritated woman.

Angry.

I'm mad.

Upset.

So Janet and Carl, they were like, yeah,

I don't really care if you believe us or not.

There's spirits here, Bobby.

Yeah.

And before long, they would not be the only ones

to think that because a few nights after the attack

on Janet in the kitchen, patrol officer,

like literal police officer, Larry Hornsby,

it was doing his rounds and he pulled into the parking lot

of Bobby Mackie's just to do a sweep.

Now, while he was parked in the lot,

he thought he saw somebody moving around inside the club,

which was closed at the time.

So he was like, oh shit, that could be a break-in.

So he called for backup, an additional officer.

And once that officer arrived,

the two of them went into the building,

announcing themselves as they went in the front door.

Inside the club was completely dark

and Hornsby was actually starting to second guess

what he'd seen through the window.

He was like, I don't know,

like maybe my eyes are playing tricks on me.

He's like, shit, did I just call back up for nothing?

Exactly.

But just as he was second guessing himself,

both officers started hearing noises

from the backstage area of the club.

Hornsby said, I knew there was a man and woman

in a radio playing.

I heard the voices and I heard the music.

What?

So they heard all of that.

And when they reached the area

where the noises were coming from,

they found that the room was completely empty.

Oh, that's fucked up.

But as they were searching the room,

they heard the front door slam shut.

What?

At that point, they were like,

I guess if somebody wasn't here, they just fled.

So maybe there really was someone in here.

No way.

So they reported what they found

and they left the club for the night.

And I'm sure they probably were like, damn,

like somebody evaded us.

Yeah.

Damn.

We just got got poop.

Fooey.

But it's just a few nights later.

Fooey.

But just a few nights later,

Hornsby was back at Bobby Mackie's

and this time he was actually responding

to the scene of an accident in the parking lot.

Okay.

And by this time he and his partner,

or excuse me, sorry,

by the time he and his partner were able

to get the driver out of the car,

the guy had unfortunately died.

I know.

And now he was laying out on the pavement.

So Hornsby didn't want to cause a scene.

So he started looking around for something in his car

that he could use to cover the body,

like I guess before the first responders got there.

And as he was doing that,

he said this young woman came up to him

and offered him a tablecloth,

like the ones that they had inside the club.

So he was just like, oh wow, that waitress was so helpful.

Yeah, excuse me, that's so great.

So after she handed it to him, she went back inside

and he just went about his job.

But later, once the scene had been cleared,

he went inside to go thank the woman for the tablecloth.

And as soon as he got to the door,

he realized it was locked

and it didn't look like anybody had been

in the building for hours.

What a nice ghost.

Right?

Wow. Yeah, that was nice.

And there were nice ghosts in there, that's the thing.

There's some really fucked up ones,

but then there's some nice ones.

Yeah, that one's nice.

Here's the tablecloth. I agree.

So as spring turned to summer,

Bobby was doing a bunch of renovations

and Bobby and Janet,

and they were starting to come along slowly

until a fire threatened to undo everything

that Bobby had planned for the club.

Oh no.

The fire started on the night of July 8th, 1978.

And when firefighters got the call,

they were told that the fire was of an unexplained origin.

Ooh.

And that it had started

in one of the older parts of the building.

Now, according to the fire chief at the time,

Edward Sendelbach, investigators had no idea,

and still don't to this day, what started the blaze.

Yeah.

But luckily they were able to get it under control

and it didn't do too much damage to the club,

but it did do some damage.

The damage is totaled around \$2,000,

but they were enough to push back

the official opening of the club a few more months.

Oh, and that sucks.

Yeah.

You're gonna lose some money on that.

You're gonna lose some money

and you were so close to opening.

Yeah.

So later that summer, things that Bobby Mackie's

music world.

Bobby Magic, aw, Bobby Mackie's,

aw, I couldn't say it, Bobby Mackie's music world.

I almost said magic world.

Why do I wanna say magic?

I don't know, it's like spirits.

Yeah.

That was rough.

It's the crystals.

That was rough, it took me three times

and I still didn't say it right.

Maybe the fourth time is the term.

I'm not meant to, I won't try again.

It's okay.

That made me sad, you sounded so defeated.

I'm not supposed to say that,

I guess I'll just go fuck myself.

Because I wanna say magic instead of music.

And I don't know why.

Bobby Mackie's music world.

There you go, you say it better for both of us,

so I'm okay with it.

All right.

Well, later that summer,

things that Bobby Mackie's music world.

There it is.

We're finally coming together

and everything was on track for their September opening.

Janet and Carl though,

were still hearing weird fucking noises in the club.

Good.

There hadn't been any more violent encounters.

Even better.

The one that Janet had in the kitchen

with the blood in the hand.

Because that was violent for everybody.

Very violent.

But that all changed in late August.

She went a little while without being violently attacked,

but then she was violently attacked again in late August.

And this time it was really scary

because remember, she's pregnant.

Oh, I forgot.

So this not only threatened her life,

but the life of their unborn baby.

Oh no.

This is scary.

So according to Janet,

she'd been cleaning the office on the second floor

and suddenly she got a weird feeling

like she wasn't alone in the room.

And as she swept her way back out of the office and onto the landing at the top of the stairs, she felt a man's hand grab her by the arm.

Oh.

And the shock of that happening and no one being there caused her to cry out.

And whatever had a hold of her actually let go momentarily, but then pushed her and caused her to stumble forward. And then a second push came from behind just seconds later and that one sent her tumbling down the stairs.

The entire flight of stairs.

Oh my God.

She fell all the way to the first floor.

And later she said when she glanced up,

she thought that she saw the shadow of a man

standing on the landing and then it quickly disappeared.

Oh, that's fucked up.

Right.

So obviously that fucking terrified her

and at that point she was six months pregnant.

Oh my God.

And looking back on it, she later said,

I was so terrified because I thought

I was going to lose my baby.

Yeah.

I was angry, I was terrified, I was everything.

So obviously taking a fall like that when you're pregnant is really concerning.

No matter how far along are you, how far along you are.

So they decided Bobby and Janet to go right to the ER.

Yeah.

And Janet actually ended up having to be induced.

At six months.

At six months.

Holy shit.

So she gave birth to a baby girl who at the time weighed only one pound and 15 ounces.

Little squirt.

Oh my goodness.

Now the baby had to stay in the hospital for weeks, but then she was finally stable enough to go home with her parents.

Oh my God, she lived?

She lived.

Wow.

Can you fucking?

That is six months.

Like they are supposed to be in there another three months.

Damn.

That's so scary.

That's really scary.

And even though the immediate danger was totally behind them,

Janet was done and she refused to step foot in the club again.

And you know what's scary?

It immediately made me think of him

the other guy trying to induce a miscarriage with Pearl.

You're on to something, girlfriend.

OK, because I immediately was like, what the fuck?

Isn't that so scary?

That's really scary.

Yep.

And you are on to something so good, good, good.

Hang following your vibes there.

Good job.

I just was like, good, good, good.

She just kept pointing at me.

Good, good, good, good.

Job, job.

So after Janet's fault on the stairs,

Carl started trying to talk to Bobby about what was going on.

Oh yeah.

He was like, hey dude, I tried to tell you

before this place is haunted.

And maybe we should try to find somebody

who could get rid of these spirits.

Janet's not coming back here ever.

Yeah, I think there's that whole part of it.

But Bobby was like, there's nothing supernatural going on here.

No, no, no.

Bobby.

I know.

Well, one, he didn't want any bad publicity or rumors

negatively affecting the business.

He could have made people want the haunted.

That's the thing.

That seemed to be his thing throughout this whole journey of not wanting to affect the business.

But I was like, no, people love haunted shit.

Oh yeah, people would be there from all over.

You know how many most haunted things in the world there is?

Oh yeah.

A million.

So many.

But also he hadn't experienced any of the supernatural phenomenon $% \left\{ \mathbf{n}_{1}^{\mathbf{n}}\right\} =\mathbf{n}_{1}^{\mathbf{n}}$

himself.

And for that reason, he still didn't believe in ghosts.

I don't know about that, Bobby.

Bobby said, I got to see it to believe it kind of guy.

No, boy.

So throughout trying to open the club, obviously,

there was a lot of setbacks.

And the last one was a faulty sprinkler system.

Oh.

They realized it during the fire.

And since that, or excuse me, and since that posted a serious

safety risk, the opening was pushed back yet again.

So Bobby promised to the fire department into the town

that he would have it repaired.

And in September, he was finally granted part two.

In September, he was finally granted permission

to open on October 27th, 1978.

Now, Bobby Mackey's music world.

Of magic.

And grander had its grand opening with performances

by Jack Reno, I think, and Bobby himself.

Oh. cool.

He's actually really fucking talented.

But unfortunately, the excitement of the grand opening

was very short-lived because in early December,

Bobby got a written order of closure from the Kentucky Fire

Martial, which gives me coyote ugly vibes.

Oh, yeah.

Because he failed to fix the sprinkler system.

He was like, yeah, I'll get that fix.

You're supposed to do that when you say you will.

Yeah, you definitely are.

I guess he had like a lot of other things going on.

Pinky promise and then go back.

Yeah, no takesies backsies, Bobby.

But the notice also specified not only would Bobby

need to fix the sprinkler system,

he would also need to fix any other faulty wiring.

So now they were going to have to go through the whole fucking place and figure it out.

And he was a bit worried because fixing those issues was one going to be costly on top of everything else he'd already put into the club.

And for the first time, he was starting

to face the fact that he might need to start all over again

from scratch.

Ooh.

He told the Cincinnati Inquirer,

if it isn't feasible for me to go on with this place,

I'm going to try to find another building close by.

I'll definitely land on my feet.

The club is something I've been really dedicated to in the last year and three months.

I believe in him.

I believe in him, too.

And you know what?

You should have.

Because fortunately, the interruption was only temporary.

And Bobby opened back up just a short time later

without having to move the business.

I love that you got British there.

I don't really know why I did, but it happened.

Crystals.

Crystals.

But I'm like, he opened up without having to move the business.

Was that a good thing or a bad thing?

Yeah, probably a bad thing.

You decide.

I will.

You will.

I will.

Now, with the major problems behind them,

or so they hoped, Bobby's hard work

did seem to be paying off again.

The club was doing really good business,

especially on the weekends, and it was getting really good reviews.

But the supernatural experiences continued.

When you just said the supernatural experiences continued.

Yeah.

I was like, what is that sound?

It continued.

I thought it was the roadcaster.

And I was like, fuck me.

I know.

I thought we were exploded.

You thought we were exploding.

I didn't know what was happening.

My God, something fell off of something else

and it made a weird noise.

So I stopped and I listened and I watched.

That's so, you're just so vigilant over there.

I stopped and I listened and I watched.

I just know that we'd be all going to burst in for you.

For real.

If you thought we were going to explode,

so you stopped and listened and watched.

I don't know if that was guite the way to take care of that.

I mean, what else was I going to do?

What was I meant to do?

What was I meant to do?

Are we keeping this in?

Oh, why not?

Something supernatural just occurred, I'm pretty sure.

All right.

Well, the supernatural experiences continued.

And now customers were beginning to experience.

Oh. shit.

Good thing we don't have any customers in here.

Bobby was really trying to keep these paranormal rumors about the club from circulating.

Yeah, let it flow.

He thought it was bad for business,

but Carl would tell anyone and everyone

about the ghosts in the building.

Carl knows.

I mean, that's like you got to tell them what they're in for.

Your number one selling point.

I think so.

One night, one of the club's regulars, Mike Gruber,

I think is how you say it, was quote,

making fun of Carl and his ghost friend.

Oh, why would you do that?

Well, he found out, he fucked around and he found out

because he was making fun of Carl and his ghost friend there $\,$

as he was riding the mechanical bull, which is like a really

bold time to make fun of someone else.

Verv.

And as he was riding, the thing started to speed up out

of control.

My God.

And it reached full speed.

Oh, damn.

Mike called out, like, slow this fucking thing down, Carl.

But Carl couldn't control the machine and it got nuts.

And Mike said it was like some force

to control of the bull.

Yeah, the force you made fun of, man.

Listen, this is the only story that I doubt.

I don't think this was paranormal.

I think Carl said, fuck you, asshole.

Thank you.

I also thought that that's the only one that I thought.

Yeah, I think Carl was like, oh, my God, I can't control this.

All of a sudden, you're such a dick.

It's like some force in Carl's like, it's me.

I'm the force.

It's it's me.

Hi, I'm the force.

It's me.

I feel a curl.

Hi. my name is the force.

But beyond the owners and the customers of Bobby Mackey's,

even people who came to do work on the place

experience strange happening.

Stay away.

Stay away.

One afternoon, a carpenter, Johnny France,

which like, what a fucking name.

Hey, I'm Johnny France.

I'd be like, yeah, you are.

I feel like he was hot.

Johnny France had to have been hot.

Johnny France has to be hot.

That would be so disappointing if like, I didn't think he was hot.

Yeah.

Because I didn't think he was hot because like, you might think he's hot,

but like, I might not.

A opinion.

Johnny France, you know.

But he was alone in the main area of the club

and he was doing some repairs.

He was doing some, you know, Johnny France.

Johnny France.

He was doing repairs.

Wee-wee.

We were so like Italian.

And then we went French.

Bonjour, Johnny France.

Maybe he's half Italian or French.

Yep.

But he was doing some repairs.

And while he was working, he claims that he saw, quote,

an entire row of chairs fall over one after the one after another

as if they were dominoes.

Maybe they were.

They weren't their chairs.

And according to France, the chairs, quote, fell over as if something

invisible was in the room, walking between the chairs and knocking them over.

Oh, that's spooky.

Isn't that so creepy?

Yeah.

And Carl had actually seen a very similar thing happen just a few weeks earlier, so this only solidified his feeling that the club was haunted.

Yeah, I'd say so.

Now, while the ghost story circulated among the patrons and the staff

at Bobby Mackie's and the people that did work for them,

everyone just seemed like amused by them.

Yeah.

But Carl, on the other hand, was getting increasingly obsessed with these hauntings.

Good for him.

You know, like live and have an interest.

Live and research.

Yeah.

Now, one day while he was cleaning the basement, he noticed a loose floorboard.

So he pulled it completely loose and he found a hiding place where somebody

had hidden a diary.

Oh, jackpot.

Jackpot.

The dream.

Literally the dream.

I am dying to stumble across a loose floorboard, loosen it all the way

and find somebody's old ass diary.

An ancient ass diary.

Like, do I think you should read an ancient ass diary?

Probably not.

But like, would I?

Yes.

Probably most likely.

Yeah.

All right.

So according to Carl, the diary belonged to Johanna.

Johanna.

And I sing that because Bobby Mackie wrote a song about Johanna

in this whole fucking thing.

And that's the song.

Johanna, Johanna.

It's way better than that.

Also, he actually has a really good voice.

He does.

I don't know why I said actually, like I doubted him, but yeah, like yeah.

You know what I'm not really a country fan.

I'll just say it.

I'm not at all.

So I'll absolutely say that, but he has a wonderful voice.

He does.

He almost has like folk.

Yeah.

Vibes, but country too.

Yeah.

Anyways, Carl found the diary of Johanna, a former showgirl.

Oh, shut the fuck up.

Which like immediately resonated.

This is so good.

I love it.

And she had worked at the club way back when.

And as he read through the diary, the pieces of her life

started to come together.

He read that Johanna had been in love with one of the club's musicians.

Shut up.

Shut the fuck up.

We love a love story.

But apparently her father was super against her having any feelings for this guy.

Totally disapproved.

Totally.

Disapproved.

Totally did.

Star Cross Lovers.

Star Cross Lovers.

And he was like, you can't have feelings for him?

No.

Which like you can't, like how do you forbid that?

He was like, don't feel things.

I was like, what?

Like, I can't help that dad.

I can't fight the feeling.

Bring it back to a place of control.

OK.

Bring it to prison.

He also was like, you definitely can't pursue them.

One, you can't have those feelings.

And two, you better not pursue them.

Don't.

Now, when he found out that they were carrying out a relationship secretly.

You made it forbidden, man.

You made it better.

Yeah.

And he forbid them again.

He was like, I forbid you, Johanna.

Johanna, from seeing this man ever again.

And actually, I'll fucking kill him if you see him again.

I'd be like, dad.

I'd be like, you're kind of homicidal.

And it's really weird.

That's a lot.

So later, this musician disappeared without a trace.

Oh. shit.

And Johanna, Johanna, immediately suspected her father.

Well, yeah, he said he would kill him.

I would expect him as well.

Savesy's.

So she poisoned her dad and then she took her own life.

And she vowed.

She vowed, I said, to roam the halls of the nightclub until forever,

waiting for the musician to return.

I'm sorry.

One, what a what a climactic ending there, right?

How did she want to haunt the place?

Not that she killed her father, obviously, you know.

But also, give me that diary, right?

Give me that diary, because that is a better story than I could ever come up with.

So like, basically, I'm trying to go to Bobby Mackey's music world.

Yeah, you want to go?

Yeah.

I don't have any other reason to go to Kentucky other than for Bobby Mackey's music world of magic, but in a pretty short time, Carl realized

Johanna was one of the friendlier ghosts.

Well, yeah, maybe she was murderous, but only for people that she poisoned her dad.

But shit happens.

She poisoned her dad, but he may have been a murderer.

Maybe, you know, we don't know.

Allegedly, that's the best part of it is maybe perhaps maybe she really took a chance,

though. Yeah, I bet she knew she rolled the dice on that one, you know.

But he Carl was like, nah, like that's my girl.

And he even actually started to come to see her as a friend and a protector.

I love that.

But at the same time, he was like, I don't know, like maybe she was the one responsible for the attacks on Janet.

Oh, Johanna, because he was like, maybe she was pregnant at the time of her death.

And she resented Janet's pregnant presence in the club.

I mean, it doesn't sound like you had any evidence to that fact.

But like, no, literally, OK, but he was he was theorizing.

Yeah. And he figured that was the motivation behind the attacks.

Now, I should say in the years since Carl supposedly found Johanna's diary,

nobody was actually able to find any evidence that she ever existed.

And there's also no evidence of the murder of her lover.

That makes me upset.

But not that she didn't murder someone.

But that like, or that she didn't die, didn't murder someone.

But like, I wanted Johanna, the showgirl, to exist.

I think she might have like a Johanna that wrote a diary

and then hit it on the floorboards. Yeah.

So I believe in Carl is what I'll say.

I'll believe in Carl. Yeah, I think Johanna existed.

I mean, I think we're taking that like pregnancy thing to a.

Yeah, that to a speculative place.

But right. Like, I don't know.

I don't know if it's her pushing Janet down the stairs.

Let's not blame.

Sounds like a man. Well, right.

I don't think it was Johanna. Johanna.

But the thing is, Carl was going to realize that in due time.

OK, all right. You know, Carl's smart.

So a lot of people, not including me, were skeptical.

What did I just say?

A skeptical. A lot of people were skeptical.

You were skeptical.

No, I wasn't skeptical.

Did I even say I couldn't say it again?

Skeptical. Skeptical. No.

A lot of people, not myself included, were skeptical.

Yeah, you got it. About whether or not Johanna.

Ever existed.

You can't say her name without saying it.

I can't. It's Bobby Mackey.

It's the magic of Bobby Mackey's music world.

It overtook me. It's the Mackey.

It's the magic.

So. But OK, so.

So they were skeptical about if she existed or not.

But there actually is verifiable proof of the other two ghosts

that Carl believed were haunting the club. Awesome.

So the night after he discovered Johanna's diary,

Carl, who was living in a space above the club at that point,

like a little apartment, he woke up from a deep sleep and couldn't breathe.

Oh, so he slowly started being able to breathe again.

But as he got like all of his breath back,

the power in the entire building went out,

which meant that he had to go down to the basement to reset the breakers.

No, thank you.

So he did because he was like, I have some ghosts up in here that like me.

Yeah. But as he was down there,

he happened to notice yet another loose floorboard in the basement.

Look at this man. I know.

Now, when he pulled at that one, it revealed a hatch covering

that deep well that had been used by the former slaughterhouse

to drain the blood and the fluids from the animals.

Oh, my goodness.

And he said as he stared into the well,

which like in general, I would never recommend.

No, don't stare into a well.

He started to feel an evil presence surrounding him in the basement.

And it was so freaky to him

that he literally fled back upstairs into his apartment.

I just had this really scary feeling of falling into that well.

Yeah, I don't like that for you.

That's why I don't recommend looking into walls for a while.

I'm out of there. Take a quick peek and then say, well, I've got to go.

No, I'm not going anywhere near that.

Well, no, I don't recommend that.

I don't want to be anywhere near it.

Do what you have to do.

Do what you must.

Don't even take a picture.

Not me. Someone else take a picture.

I'll look at the picture.

It'll last longer.

And that's not necessarily a good thing.

I just don't want to fall in it.

But get out of there.

I know. Get out of that well.

I'm trying. Get out of that well.

I was listening to Waves by Tame and Paula this morning and Miguel.

I don't know what happened.

I don't know what happened.

I don't know.

So in the days that followed the discovery of the well,

which I never recommend looking into, like I've said, no, Carl.

This is why I don't recommend looking into walls.

It became erratic and unpredictable.

Yeah. And looking back, Bobby recalled,

it got to the point where I wouldn't know

which Carl I was talking to.

I'd have to talk to him for a little while

to figure out how to deal with him

because he always seemed to be different.

Poor Carl. I know.

He was going through it.

Because the thing was, when he discovered the well,

Carl became convinced that the stories

that he had heard about Pearl Bryan's head were true.

Which it could be.

And it doesn't necessarily need to be like satanic. Exactly.

It could be they just threw it in the well

because they know whatever find it. Exactly.

Now, he was worried about the malevolent spirits in the club

and he was worried that they were.

Wait, I fucked that up. Sorry.

He was worried that the malevolent spirits in the club

were actually Pearl's killers.

Yes. Got Jackson and Alonzo Walling.

And now he figured and understood

that they were probably the ones who attacked Janet.

Because remember Pearl was also pregnant when they killed her

because they didn't want her to be pregnant.

Yes. And now Carl was really worried

that Alonzo and Scott would not stop

until they had driven everyone out of the club for good.

I fully believe this. Me too.

So his instinct was to get the fuck out of there

and never come back again. Yeah.

But at the same time, he was worried about leaving Bobby and Janet.

Because it kind of sounds like he really thought of them like family.

Carl.

He was fully convinced that the building and the land were evil.

But he just cared too much about them to leave them behind.

That's precious. And that's why I love Carl.

And Carl, we trust.

Now, as we all know, at this point,

since buying the property and owning the club,

Bobby had completely dismissed any claims of this place being lifted.

But in the weeks following the discovery of the well in the basement,

he just couldn't ignore the fact that something was causing Carl

a whole lot of distress or the fact that his wife

had never been comfortable at the club and now refused to return.

There's that. But at the same time,

he was still mindful or like thought

that the rumors could affect the business.

But he also wanted to cause wanted to relieve

whatever was causing Carl so much stress.

Yeah. So he reached out to his friend, Doug Hensley,

who was a paranormal researcher and who was actually living in the area at the time.

He's a good friend. I know.

And Doug was like, you know what?

I will do whatever I can to help you.

Now, this is fucking wild.

Oh, man, I'm strapped in.

So during his research, because, you know, he likes research just like us.

And Dave Hensley came across like numerous stories of the tragedy

and the death that occurred on the property where the club one stood.

But the one that stood out to him the most was the murder of Pearl Bryant.

Hell yeah. Obviously.

So he dug deeper and deeper into the story.

And he found out that while those two killers

stood on the gallows waiting for the door to drop out beneath them,

one of them vowed that he would come back and haunt everyone involved in the trial and the place where Pearl's head had been left.

Guys, her head is in that well.

Right. Her head is in that well.

I actually don't know if it was.

No, it is. It is 100 percent.

Oh, I was I had this to be true.

I was like, no, I fully believe that. I believe it.

It makes sense.

I think they probably just like can't get back there.

Yeah, it might just be too deep to know how far that goes down.

Exactly.

So between the discovery of the well

and the other haunted happenings at the club and the changes in Carl's behavior,

Doug Hensley became convinced that Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling

were haunting the club and were determined to destroy Carl Lawson specifically.

Damn, I think he must have been like an empath.

Wow, like an empath.

No, I think he just was one.

This is wild.

So Doug really wanted to resolve this issue for everyone involved.

So he reached out to a local psychic medium, Patricia Michelle.

Yeah, right. Yeah, right.

Holds for applause.

Absolutely.

Like, of course, like Patricia Michelle.

Yeah, great name.

Now, she claims that she has the ability to communicate with the dead

and she has had that ability since she was a child.

And as soon as she got to the club, she told everyone there,

which I respect, that she didn't want to know anything about the property,

didn't know anything about the history and didn't want to.

And she wanted them to stay completely silent

while she took a walk around and looked at things.

Oh, yeah.

So in one room, she actually did get the impression of the spirit

of a woman who said her name was Johanna Johanna.

I knew it. Yeah, I knew she was coming back.

She was real.

Now, according to Patricia, Johanna knew that she was dead

and said that she wanted to stay at the club

to wait for her boyfriend to join her.

Whoa, where's her boyfriend?

Me thinks Carl was right after all.

Yeah. I don't know.

What if he like actually never died

and he just left and went somewhere else?

Wow, that would suck.

That would suck real bad.

Like, I think that that killed him.

Yeah.

Now, after touring the upper floors of the club,

Carl, Bobby and Doug went with Patricia down into the basement

where she got an entirely different and way more aggressive feeling

than she had in the room with Johanna.

Yep.

Now, Patricia told them that she could see the room, quote, like it used to be.

And she was referring to when it was originally configured

as the basement of the slaughterhouse.

So Carl pulled back the hatch on the floor

to show her the dark shaft that used to be the well.

And Patricia said that inside,

she saw Pearl's head floating in the well

and she backed away from it like she like visualized it.

Holy shit.

Now, later, she talked about the experience and she said,

I felt like I was spinning.

I couldn't wait to get out of there.

I'm telling you, I am telling you,

they put Pearl's head in that well, right?

I know it.

So back upstairs, Patricia filled everyone in

on what she saw as she walked the building.

And she told them, I think what is in Bobby Mackey's nightclub

are ghosts that believe there is no place for them to go.

So they would prefer to live in this nightclub

than to go on to a place where they may burn for eternity.

Because they're assholes.

Exactly. Some of them.

Some of them, like the guys.

Exactly. And Johanna's probably afraid

because, you know, like she did kill her down.

Yeah, there's that.

But she also explained that she did believe

Scott and Alonzo were specifically targeting Carl.

Yeah.

And she said they were using him as a conduit for their rage

and causing him mental anguish in the process.

Poor Carl. I know, right?

So she said the only solution would be

to have a priest or a minister come out and bless the space and to have an exorcism for Carl.

Oh, mm-hmm.

So Bobby, after all of this,

y'all still didn't believe in ghosts.

I mean, one thing about Bobby is that he's going to stand

his ground. That's what you're not going to sway Bobby.

Two things about Bobby.

He's going to stand his ground and write a great fucking song called Johanna, Johanna.

Those are two things about Bobby, two things about Bobby.

Yeah, three things about Bobby, though.

He's a good friend. He is.

I feel that about Bobby.

He is. So he agreed to find somebody

who could help them with an exorcism

because he was worried about his friend.

Hell, yeah. So it took some time

and, you know, a few uncomfortable conversations with people.

But eventually he came across this guy that he knew, Larry Kidwell,

who thought that he might know someone who could help.

Larry happened to work in television and radio advertising.

And the reason he actually knew Bobby

was because they had worked on a commercial for the nightclub together.

Amazing. And they just stayed in contact ever since then.

They weren't really close by any means.

But Larry knew Bobby well enough to know that he was not joking

when he explained what had happened to Janet

and what was actively happening to Carl.

Yeah.

But like Bobby, Larry was pretty skeptical

and had a hard time believing in something

he couldn't see or experience himself.

But at the same time, willing to give the benefit of the doubt

and willing to reach out to his friend, Glenn Cole,

who was a local Pentecostal minister

who might be willing to help. Oh, good.

So unlike Bobby and Larry,

Glenn Cole actually had no trouble

believing that the club was haunted.

That's one thing about Glenn.

That's one thing about Glenn for you.

According to Larry, Reverend Cole explained

spirits and demons don't possess buildings,

but they do exist in structures where people live or come and go so they can possess those humans when they choose.

That sucks.

Now, given the history of the property

and like the whole fucking myriad of tragedies that happened on the site,

Reverend Cole was like, yeah,

I think it's entirely possible that this place is haunted.

And more importantly,

he felt a very urgent need to meet with Carl

to determine whether he was in spiritual danger or not.

Yeah

So a few days later, he got to Bobby Mackey's

and he wanted to talk to Carl

and kind of take a look around the place, just like Patricia Michelle.

Now, almost immediately, Reverend Cole felt uncomfy.

And Doug Hensley remembered meeting this Reverend for the first time.

And he said, he told me this was the most evil site

that he'd ever stepped foot on in his entire life.

And it was full of evil.

Well, that's kind of redundant.

But like you were going to say, that's kind of evil.

That is pretty evil, though.

Yeah, evil.

Well, when you think about it, when you told me the Pearl Bryant story,

it's like they they killed her by decapitating her.

She died getting her head sawed off.

That is the most evil shit you can possibly imagine.

Absolutely.

So like that is pregnant and she was pregnant.

And this used to be a slaughterhouse.

Like animals used to be killed here, bad shit happening.

Right. And multiple people have died on this property.

Yeah, like, yeah, there are a lot has gone down.

So after he heard about Carl's experiences at the club,

the Reverend said, I've been doing this for years

and I'm telling you Carl Lawson is demonically possessed.

Oh, man. Mm hmm.

So days later on the evening of July 20th, 1982,

Bobby Mackey took the stage with his band

because he said the show must go on at Bobby Mackey's Music World of Magic.

Hell, yeah.

And he was going to perform for a packed house of country music fans in the nightclub.

That's another thing about Bobby.

The show must go on.

That's right.

Now, the band had been playing for like a little bit

when Carl, who was working that night, caught a whiff of smoke from somewhere in the building.

And minutes later, one of the patrons

yelled something out about a fire and the band immediately stopped playing.

So from the stage, Bobby was like, please just like exit in a calm and orderly fashion.

Like, we got to get everybody out of here calmly.

Yeah.

And to his surprise, everybody actually exited the building calmly

without the slightest hint of panic.

That doesn't sound human to me, either.

Now, as the patrons filed out of the club,

Carl tracked the smoke to a small fire in the kitchen.

Oh, in the wilder fire department.

We're just arriving as Carl and Bobby were able to put the fire out themselves

with extinguishers and just a short time later,

they were given the all clear from the fire department

to just go on with that night's performance.

What? What? Where did that fire come from?

Well, Bobby was surprised, but also happy that most of the patrons

who had been hiding in the herb hiding, waiting in the parking lot,

they were eager to come back inside because they also believed that the show must go on.

They were hiding up there.

Then they were like, surprise, we let the fire.

Funny. We didn't stop the fire.

We started the fire.

That's funny.

Little side note, Fallout Boy made a new we didn't start the fire

because they thought it needed an update.

Why? Because a lot of shit has happened since the last one

that you could say really fast like Billy Joel.

Oh, my God.

I saw it on the news this morning and I was like, all right, that's cool.

OK, I like that.

I'm excited to hear that.

My screen name used to be Fallout Girl 1996.

Hell, yeah, word Carl on the other hand.

He couldn't help but wonder if the fire had a more sinister origin

than just like a simple kitchen fire.

I also couldn't help but wonder that.

Me either.

He wondered if the evil spirits that, you know, were haunting him

were threatened by the Reverend's presence a few days earlier.

And now this fire was them trying to prevent him from coming back to the club.

Yeah, Carl knows what's up. Carl does.

But a few days later, Reverend Cole did come back to the club to perform the exorcism that would maybe rid Carl and the nightclub of the spirits that haunted them.

Now, Carl was surprised to find that the Reverend was accompanied by a reporter and three cameramen.

Were you surprised? Not cool.

But Reverend Cole said, you know, they were just there to document things, quote, just in case anything happens.

Yeah. If I was called, I'd be like, am I going to die?

I don't know about this.

So he was worried about the reporters being there

and he told the Reverend that he was also worried about getting hurt.

But the Reverend was like, no, listen, I've done this a ton of times.

Nothing to worry about.

He said, I've been in the ministry for 18 years

and I've come close to seeing it all.

Come close, close, but you haven't seen it all.

So quite there's some stuff I haven't seen.

Still uncomfortable with this.

I'm like, that could happen here a little bit.

Well, you might actually see it all here tonight.

So for that reason, Carl was apprehensive, but he was also hopeful and he was like ready to do this.

So he led Reverend Cole and the reporters to the old kitchen.

And that's where the exorcism was going to be performed.

OK. Now, the room at that point was mostly being used for storage, especially since the renovation.

So the men had to push all the clutter out of the way before they could set up.

Now, once they figured they had adequate space, they set up a table

and Carl was to sit just across from Cole, the Reverend,

and he started reciting a prayer and asking for the Lord's help and cleansing the space of its spirits.

Now, within a matter of minutes, Reverend Cole said he started to notice a change in Carl's body language.

I guess his palms were pressed really hard into the table $% \left(\frac{\partial f}{\partial x}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{\partial f}{\partial x}\right)$

and his head started nodding up and down.

And he, quote, began mumbling something under his breath

and a low and different tone of voice. Oh, I don't like that.

I don't like it either.

It gives me Esteban from the Suite Life of Zack and Cody in that episode fucked me up when I was little.

I have no idea what you're talking about, but I imagine it is uncomfortable.

If you're a zillennial, you know.

Now, while Reverend Cole went on with his prayer,

Carl was having a hard time talking,

but continued his raspy breathing.

And I guess that started like right after Cole began reading from the Bible.

He started like doing a weird raspy breathing.

Now, he Cole kept going on, commanding the spirits, trying to guide them out.

You know, la dee dee you.

And as he was talking, you're not going to perform an exorcism right now.

No, the fuck I'm not.

But there's spirits here than cool.

But Carl's eyes seemed he's the Reverend said to be completely fixated on him, the Reverend.

And finally, Carl spoke in a strange voice and told the Reverend, quote,

they'll get me while I'm alone in here.

Oh, which like I have goosebumps right now.

Oh, now, for some, like, that's the thing that this like really fucking creeps me out.

But the Reverend believed that the voice was intended to trick him

and like pray on his sympathy, like it was coming from a creeper and not Carl.

Oh, right.

So the exchange between the Reverend and the spirits that seemed to be

inhabiting Carl's body went on for what seemed like hours,

with the Reverend praying over Carl, who seemed resistant to what this guy was saying.

But finally, Carl's body seemed to start jerking and spazzing

as Reverend Cole continued to command these spirits to leave his body.

And then finally, Carl fell limp.

In moments later, he looked up at the Reverend and said,

I feel different.

Something in me has changed.

Oh, I hope better. Right.

So he smiled and he seemed pleased that the exorcism appeared to have worked.

Now, outside the kitchen, Larry Kidwell

watched as the four newsmen walked out of the room.

And they all had kind of like disappointed looks on their faces, I think,

because they were open, someone would die.

Exactly. You know.

And, you know, he understood why.

He also expected a big spectacle from the exorcism,

like something you'd see in the movies.

But instead, the whole thing kind of seemed to end with like a whisper and a bang.

I love it. They're like, oh, man, it worked.

God damn it. Shit.

That guy is fine.

But sensing Larry's disappointment, Reverend Cole made sure that everyone was out of earshot and then told Larry it isn't over.

Carl or a spirit was lying to me.

The spirits aren't gone.

Carl was either protecting them because he's terribly afraid

or he doesn't want them to leave.

This was not the end.

And apparently, like in some

like reiterations of the story, that's where it ends,

like with Carl, like in that moment being cured.

But then me and Dave found other versions of the story

where all of this happens.

So a few weeks later, Reverend Cole returned to Bobby Mackey's yet again

and he wanted to finish what he had started a week earlier.

Now, the second exorcism was said to be a hell of a lot more difficult

and taxing than the first one.

According to Doug Hensley, it took weeks

with the Reverend praying over Carl while he just like writhed around an agony.

Oh, no.

And in one instance, after one of the prayer sessions, Carl was alone in his room.

This is really gross and like really scary.

And he noticed his underwear had been soaked in what seemed like blood.

So he went to the bathroom to check himself out

and he realized he was bleeding from hemorrhoids

that seemingly had developed instantaneously.

What the fuck?

Like he didn't have them before he was getting exercised.

And now all of a sudden he had them and they were bleeding insanely.

Maybe that's like the demons coming out.

Perhaps. Doug Hensley said it was not just ordinary hemorrhoids.

These were tremendous in size, growing.

Growing and spreading like poison ivy.

Big boy, hemorrhoids.

Tremendous.

They were big, y'all.

I'm sorry.

It was a tremendous hemorrhoids for me.

Tremendous hemorrhoids.

Growing in size.

Like what a shitty way to get possessed.

No pun intended.

Like honestly, no pun intended.

That sucks.

Right.

So Carl was obviously in a full blown panic.

Yeah.

And started crying out to the spirits.

And he was like, listen, I promise.

I will keep you.

I feel so bad for Carl.

I knew too.

We were not laughing at Carl.

We were not laughing at Carl.

I was laughing at the description of that.

Tremendous is a wild adjective to use.

I don't know why.

Doug Hensley, wild man.

After a week of no haunting or demonic activity after this.

Because everything got put to a standstill.

Carl was starting to think that his promise was true.

And he was like, listen, I promise.

I will keep the Reverend from returning if you just stop hurting me.

I'm starting to think that his promise was successful

in keeping these spirits at bay.

But then Reverend Cole and Larry Kidwell showed up unexpectedly.

And apparently threatened to destroy the little amount of peace

that Carl had managed to find for himself.

Oh no.

Now I guess he like Carl was like, for a minute,

I was like, not going to let them into my apartment.

And he figured he could run or hide from them until they went away.

But at the same time, he knew that's what the demons wanted.

And as long as he did what they wanted,

they wanted to be free from this.

Oh my God.

So he let them inside and he walked with them to the kitchen.

Larry set up the cameras and left the room.

Now as soon as Reverend Cole started back up his prayers,

Carl was really, really upset.

And Cole was like, listen, this is going to be the final time.

Like I know it.

Like we're so close.

Just stick with me here.

But Carl said, but what about Johanna and Buck?

Referring to the former showgirl and the owner of the Primrose.

Oh.

And he told the Reverend, they don't bother anybody.

Oh my God, Carl.

And that's when Reverend Cole realized that this was what he kind of figured all along.

There was some part of Carl that didn't want the haunting to end.

Oh.

Because he really cared about those two spirits.

That breaks my heart.

And he'd become attached to them over the past three years.

So they got like an argument about it.

And Carl insisted that Johanna.

Johanna.

I missed it the last time.

Johanna.

And Buck wanted to stay with him.

And Reverend Cole was like, listen, they're not going to find any peace.

And neither are you unless we let them move on to the next whatever.

So before they were able to reach an understanding, Carl's voice changed dramatically.

First to this weird snarl of a man calling himself Sam Tucker.

And then to the rasp of another entity who Reverend Cole knew to be Charlie.

And that was another one of the spirits inhabiting Carl's body.

Now they cycled through one entity after the other and insisted they didn't want to leave and demanded that Reverend Cole ceased his attempts to exercise them from Carl's body. Oh, shit.

So it went on that way for hours with all of these entities like confronting Reverend Cole.

And then he was just in turn praying over Carl, demanding that they leave.

And finally, after hours of this and shouting, Carl's body began to jerk and spasm again in response to the Reverend's words.

And this time he forced his hands on the table, pushed the chair way back from the minister, trying to escape the exorcism actually.

But at that point, Reverend Cole grabbed Carl, held him tightly, finished his prayers one by one, and all of the spirits left Carl's battered body at this point until all of them were gone.

Damn.

No.

I just said, yeah.

Now later, after the Reverend had left, Carl actually finally felt like he was truly alone

in the club for the first time in three years or even more because he had worked there even before.

Now the thought of never feeling Johanna's presence, though, again disappointed him.

But he remembered what Reverend Cole had told him.

Reverend Cole told him, when a spirit or spirits are cast out, they search the world over looking for a new home.

But if they can't find one, they return to their old house.

And if that house isn't clean and filled with another spirit, they'll return with seven more.

And that person is much worse off than before.

It's very important that you start going to church.

You have to fill yourself with Lord Jesus.

And more importantly, you can never entertain these spirits again.

If you ever feel their presence, you have to pray for the Lord to wash it and cleanse you.

You have to resist them.

I was with you for part of that.

Could you tell that I was also there for you?

That sounded nice before because it was like, oh, it'll come back and be like, hey, I'm home.

But then it was like, it has seven assholes with them.

Yeah, you don't want that.

No, I don't want that.

And then I also don't want anybody to demand that I go to church.

Yeah, I heard that I'm going to be haunted for the rest of my life.

It's fine. You can go to church because don't tell me I have to.

Don't demand it of me.

Get out of here, Reverend Cole. You've done enough.

So throughout the late 70s and 80s, Bobby Mackey went out of his way to, as we know,

keep those rumors of demons and ghosts from spreading and negatively affecting the business.

But by the 90s, word had spread because, you know, there was a whole ass exorcism in his restaurant.

Yeah, that'll get around.

Nightclub, excuse me.

Word had spread and there was really no way around the fact that now people were actually more interested in the ghosts than they were in the country in the western music.

Yeah, you know, it's fine.

And in the fall of 1993, Bobby Mackey's music world of magic was actually sued by a patron who claimed that he was attacked by a ghost while in the club.

I'm a little obsessed with that.

A real lawsuit.

Oh, you just wait, babe.

Oh, man.

You just wait, babe.

You just wait, babe.

Hang on tight.

According to the suit, J.R. Costigan went to Bobby Mackey's and, quote, walked around the club during a myth daring a mythical ghost that has become legend at the club to show itself.

He then claimed that he went into the men's bathroom and, quote, a dark haired man appeared to him with a rope dangling around his neck and attacked him, punching him and kicking him, then dissolved into the air.

This is a real lawsuit.

I love it here.

So in his suit, he was seeking \$1,000 in damages for pain and suffering and demanded that a sign be posted in the club warning of spectral danger.

Honestly, that sounds awesome.

A warning sign that says, like, warning spectral danger.

Well, I'm glad you like that because it comes back.

Awesome.

Not before that.

Bobby's lawyer, W. Robert Lotz, filed one of the most unusual motions to dismiss, written in poetic verse, as follows.

Give me some bongos.

The plaintiff claims in his petition he was assaulted by an apparition, injured by a ghostly nemesis on Bobby Mackey's premises.

I'm so obsessed with this.

Where beard and brazen, he did blunder by taunting their supernatural wonder, proclaiming loudly his resistance to belief in spiritual existence.

Alas, this essence disembodied, followed the plaintiff to Demen's potty.

Shut the fuck up.

Where the dark haired haunt with neck and noose soundly clicked, sorry, soundly kicked Complaintance Drunk Caboose.

That's really you guys.

That's for realsies.

Followed the plaintiff to Demen's potty.

Soundly kicked Complaintance Drunk Caboose.

Caboose.

I'm pretty obsessed with this.

Demen's potty is my favorite part.

This is reckless.

This is my favorite story on the entire story.

But even though the tone was mocking and the format of the dismissal was a bit unusual,

lots insisted he was taking the case very seriously.

He told reporters someone showed up and filed the suit.

I was hired to treat it as legitimate.

I'm convinced that my clients were not involved in this.

They're not.

They'll go so that's fine.

So they're not.

Now ultimately, I'm sure you'll be shocked to hear that this case was thrown out of court.

The guy who filed the lawsuit failed to show up for the hearing.

Maybe he had other things going on that day or was maybe embarrassed that he filed a suit against a fucking invisible force.

He hydrated and was like, I don't think I should follow through on that.

He had a liquid IV and thought better of his fucking claims.

But actually, Bobby did agree to put a sign up behind the bar that reads and it's still there.

Warning to our patrons.

This establishment is purported to be haunted.

Management is not responsible and cannot be held liable for any actions of any ghosts or spirits on this premises.

That's amazing.

I love that.

He was like, you know what?

Fuck it.

I'll put up a sign.

So by the late nineties, he seemed actually like a lot more accepting of the paranormal activity surrounding the nightclub.

And in the year since the suit, Bobby Mackie's music world has been featured on a ton of television shows like Hard Copy, Geraldo, The Jerry Springer Show.

I don't really know how it fit into there.

A haunting and a current affair.

And like other pods have covered the case.

Actually, it was one of the first episodes I listened to of and that's why we drink when I'm covered.

I love that.

And I was like, oh, when I was doing it, I was like, why have I heard the story before? And then I was like, oh shit.

So listen to their episode too, because it's fantastic.

And tons of articles have been written about it.

But today, the club still operates as out of its original location on Linking Pank.

But customers, they can only expect to get a beer and hear some music on Fridays and Saturdays.

They can still catch Bobby Mackie and his best damn band.

That's what they're called.

Holy shit.

It's not a regular set, but only on the weekend.

I want to go.

Because the rest of the week is reserved for haunted tours.

Hell yeah.

Paranormal investigations.

Yes.

And even sleepovers.

Haunted ones.

Who's in?

I'm obsessed with the fact that Bobby Mackie just leaned the fuck in.

He spent like 20 years essentially being like, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

And then was like, fuck it.

Another thing about Bobby Mackie.

He's going to lean in eventually.

Eventually.

Eventually.

Now, sadly, Carl no longer works at the club, but he does continue to share his experiences of the hauntings.

Janet continued managing the club.

Actually, she did step foot in there again until the early 2000s.

But unfortunately, she did pass away in February of 2009 after a long illness.

Oh. Janet.

And she died in the home of their daughter.

I know.

Their daughter that was born at six months.

Yes.

Isn't that nuts?

Full circle.

Now, Bobby maintains that he has still never had a paranormal experience in the bar or anywhere else.

And he's another thing about Bobby.

He sticks to his word.

He's never going to have an experience.

No, and he's never going to believe in ghosts.

He still doesn't.

When it comes to the club, he says, I don't know if the place got a hold of me, but if that's a supernatural experience, then so be it.

I'm going to stay here.

Bobby fucking Mackie.

A legend.

A true legend.

I don't really know much else about him other than his magic world.

I literally have never even, I don't know a damn thing about him except for this.

And Johanna now.

Johanna Johanna.

It'll stick in your head.

Go listen to it.

Right?

Wow.

Obsessed with this story.

A story with more twists and turns.

Than anything.

Than I could have ever expected.

And like weirdly fun.

There's so much fun hauntings.

The true tragedy is the Pearl Brian story, which like, I did not see that coming.

No, right?

Like that is a wild story.

Wild story.

And Johanna.

And Johanna, if she exists, she does.

How dare you question her existence.

But yeah, the Pearl Brian one really shocked me.

I mean, that's brutal.

And the fact that they, the killers got in Alonzo there literally were like, yeah, we're going to haunt this place forever.

Holy shit.

Oh, fuck. Spooky. But then I'm also like, has anyone opened that well? Girl. I'm sorry. It's okay. I'm just kidding. Girl. I was just kidding. I love us. So funny. Why has anyone opened that well? And like, no, but I like, it's like, I wonder. I know. You know, like I've seen, I looked up pictures of it. It looks like it's sealed off and I'm like, someone opened that well. Someone opened that shit. I put something down there to go like a long camera on a, on a string. On a string. And go tell me what's down there.

Right.

I want to know.

Cause I want her, I want her to also like, maybe you could like reunite her head with her body.

I know.

Give her like a true.

A proper burial.

I know.

I didn't want to know.

Hopefully, hopefully I can update it someday.

Let's update.

Maybe we'll unseal it.

And I'm like, who is, are there descendants of Pearl that would be like, you know, they deserve to have that done.

I know.

I need to find this out.

Let's find out.

Let's figure it out.

Wow.

That was a, a wild tale.

A wild tale.

And um, Dave is a big fan of this story.

So he did like a fucking incredible job on the research with Dave.

And I love him.

I love Dave too.

And I love him.

And we hope you keep listening and we hope you keep it weird.

Keep it as weird as Bobby Mackey.

I fucking love this guy.

He seems great.

Yeah.

I hope.

I know, right?

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