

Bewildering Brooks Theatre

Written by Steve Skierski

Firsthand Accounts:

My friend “Alex” used to work as a computer lab tech and would spend hours alone in the building. She reported frequent feelings of dread and terror when she would walk into the main hallway at night.

Personal Experience: (8/24/23)

Scuba Steve rambled a lot of nonsense about seeing ghosts in various locations on campus. The same night he told DJ and me that the library and Ward and all the other buildings were haunted, he told me something I’d hear from him at least 5 more times over the years.

“I was walkin back on the trails when I saw them.”

I stood there expectantly but he didn’t continue until I said “saw who?”

“The lady in red. The lady in white. And their two kids. And the two kids were bouncing a ball. Up by the train platform.”

I thought this was all nonsense and laughed it off as Scuba’s drunken ravings.

So, one night when DJ and I went to lock down the Brooks Theatre, I didn’t expect Scuba’s story to come to life. A student officer named “Liam” was also a tech in the computer lab. He was chatting with us and asked DJ for a cigarette. As we all went to stand outside while they smoked, everyone froze.



Just outside the three glass doors of Brooks, we watched a human-shaped white streak pass by. From what I could see, it looked like a slender woman with long dark hair in a flowing white dress. As soon as she was out of sight, I looked at my two coworkers, who seemed just as shocked as I was. I opened the doors and looked out into Capwell Grove, but there wasn't anyone in sight. Even more surprisingly, there was no one around the back of the building. There was no one out there who could have passed by the doors just seconds earlier.

Liam seemed scared because he said he'd seen something similar before while sitting in the smoking gazebo outside the Hibbard Campus Centre. He said he saw the shape of a woman in white pass into a cluster of pine trees and never emerge from the other side. He chuckled nervously and said he was probably just high when it happened.

Another interesting part of Brooks lore is that a crawlspace extends under the whole building. It used to serve as an aircraft hangar from crop dusters and the like when Keystone was the Seamans Family Farm. The crawlspace was useful in maintenance and was simply built over when the building was converted into a gymnasium and eventually into the performance music department. The tunnels are still open under Brooks, albeit filled with wet sand and broken trash from past eras. Exploring them has become nearly impossible, as College officials have blocked off all entrances into the crawlspace for obvious liability reasons.