



AGE PROGRESSION NEWS SPECIAL REPORT: Florence Pugh

By ChronoEclipse

The following footage was obtained from an iPhone 12 purchased at a yard sale in a suburb outside of Tampa. APN has chosen to air the fully restored videos here unedited so that the truth of this story can finally come out.

On November 2nd 2021 Amber O’Ryan, a Journalism student at Wake Forest University, took a drive down to south west Florida to investigate a lead on the mysterious disappearance of a popular young celebrity.



Amber: “Hi! It’s Amber. I’m recording these videos on my phone to document my thoughts and findings as I look into what happened to Florence Pugh. Wish me luck!”

Amber: “This is what we know: On September 2nd of this year hollywood actress Florence Pugh the star of Midsommar, Little Women and Black Widow suddenly and mysteriously went missing!”



Amber: “I spoke to her staff, her costars, and the director of the film she had currently been working on but none of them had any leads. The local police wouldn’t give me anything because this is an ongoing investigation - they clearly think she’s been kidnapped or worse, but one has to ask: If she was kidnapped, why has there been no ransom?”

Amber: “So I found out that the studio had hired a private investigator to look into her disappearance himself. An P.I. by the name of Anthony Tomas. He was really eager to ‘help out a student reporter’ after I texted him a picture of myself in a bikini...”

Amber: “So Mr. Tomas tells me that the weeks leading up to Ms. Pugh’s disappearance she had told some friends about a creepy old guy who had been hanging around the lot and had approached her at a few public events, and on the day that she was last seen she had received some flowers from a secret admirer. Anthony looked into who sent the package and found out that the flowers were from one Dominic Vitoli of Palm Harbor Florida.”

Amber: “So Anthony pays Mr. Vitoli a visit and comes back with nothing – the dudes definitely the creepy old guy that Florence had been complaining to her friends about but there’s no evidence that he was involved in her disappearance – according to his wife Flo, he had been home all weekend with her!”

Amber: “Some quick facts: Florence Pugh, born January 3rd 1996 in Oxford England to Deborah and Clinton Pugh. Broke into professional acting in 2014 at the age of 18 in the British Mystery drama The Falling.”

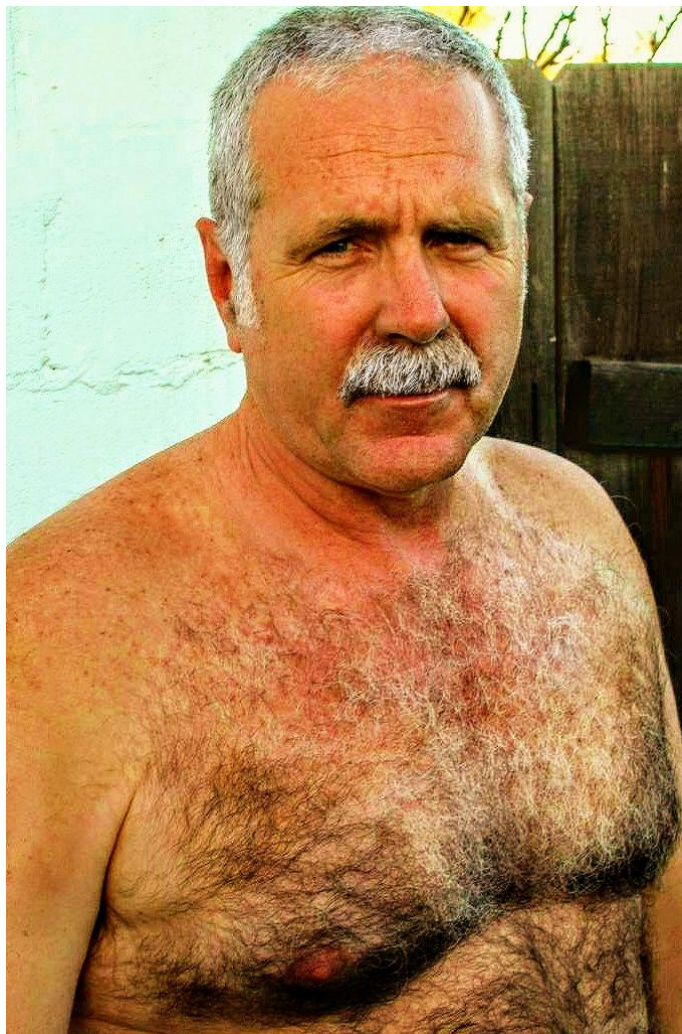


Amber: “So Florence is a 25 year old british movie star and according to Anthony, Flo, Mr. Vitoli’s wife is a 65 year old retired former New Yorker. They couldn’t be the same person. Right? RIGHT? Anyway, that’s why I’m in a car driving down to Palm Harbor right now.”

Amber: “Okay so I’m pulling up to the address that I got from the private investigator Anthony - this is a pretty quiet neighborhood, looks like there’s a lot of retirees and snowbirds living around here. Basically everyone coming out of these houses has got either gray hair or a cheap dye job...”

Amber: “I parked a couple houses down from where Dom and Flo Vitoli live so I can kind of scope them out from a distance before I go introduce myself. I’m like the youngest person in a five block radius by a solid... 40 years though so I don’t know how inconspicuous I actually am here...”

Amber: “Oh wow! Okay! So Mr. Vitoli is out in his driveway right now. He’s the hairiest dude i’ve ever seen! I’m going to try and tilt my phone to get a glimpse of him.”



Amber: "I can't believe it, I'm totally freaking out right now. I have goosebumps all up and down my arms. Mrs. Vitoli just popped out of the doorway and it's her! I swear to god it's either Florence Pugh plus 40 years or Florence's long lost grandmother nobody knew about!"



Amber: "I'm going to go and introduce myself and see if I can prove it."

The following audio has been enhanced for sound quality. It is likely Amber hid her phone on her person while recording the following exchanges.

Amber: "Hi, excuse me! Hi!"

Dom: "Hello? Can I help you?"

Amber: "Hi my name Amber, I'm a Wake Forrester student writing an article about retirement for our school newspaper."

Flo: "Dom? Is that the mail? I ordered a foot spa on Amazon. It's supposed to be coming today."

Dom: "It's not the mail. Don't worry about it, just go back inside Flo!"

Amber: "I'd really love it if I could sit down with you and your wife for a few minutes and ask you about what it's like to be Baby Boomers..."

Dom: "We're not interested."

Flo: "Oh hello! Who are you dear? Are you Joan's granddaughter?"

Amber: "Um no I'm--"

Dom: "She says she's some reporter for a school newspaper. I told her weren't not interested."

Amber: "Really it would just be a few minutes, I promise!"

Flo: "Oh Dom! Don't be such a fuddy-duddy! What are you writing about sweetie?"

Amber: "Um the experience of being a retired baby boomer in Florida."

Flo: *laughs* "Oh so you're writing about what it's like to be an old fogie huh? We might know a little something about that!"

Amber: "So you wouldn't mind doing a short interview with me?"

Flo: "Not at all dear. Come on in and let me cook you up something for lunch that'll put some meat on those bones. You're so skinny!"

Amber: "Um thanks..."

Flo: “How does that sound Dominic, dear? We’re going to feed and talk to this young lady and help her out with her school assignment.”

Dom: “...Fine.”

Flo: “Frankly dear it’ll be nice having a young person around. We have a few grandkids that Dom’s daughter from his previous marriage gave us but they live out of state so we don’t get to see them too much.”

Amber: “Oh wow, that’s a really cool tattoo – can I see that? Is it a Maypole?”

Flo: “Why yes it is dear. Sharp eyes. You’re going to make a great reporter! I got this oh... I don’t remember, probably before you were even born!”

Amber: “It’s amazing... are you a big fan of Midsommer?”

Flo: “Mid-summer? Oh it’s nice but it gets a little too hot around here that time of the year for my taste... come on in and make yourself comfortable!”

Amber: “Um, may I use your bathroom?”

Flo: “It’ll cost you a nickel!... I’m just teasing! It’s right down the hall sweetie.”

Sounds of heavy breathing and the sound of the bathroom door being locked as Amber pulls out her phone and stares into the camera in disbelief.

Amber: “It’s her! It’s 100% her! That’s the tattoo she got after filming Midsommer! I have to get a picture of her wrinkly arm with that tattoo! It totally proves that Florence Pugh is now a 65 year old married woman living in Florida! Ahhh! I can’t believe it! This is so crazy!... does she even know? Is she being kept here against her will? I have to ask her more questions!”

Cuts back to just audio.

Amber: “Hey Flo, could I take a pic of your sweet arm tattoo? My friends a tattoo artist and she’d absolutely LOVE it.”

Dom: "Hey you don't need to be takin' a bunch of pictures over here..."

Flo: "Oh Dom! She just wants a picture of my old tattoo to show a friend?
What's the harm!"

Amber: "Thanks. So I uh have some questions for you..."

Flo: "Ask away sweetie. But also here you go. Here's some food for you. Eat up
and let me know if you want a little more."

Sound of a plate clanking against a marble counter.

Amber: "Oh wow, this is a lot of food... I normally just have like, a salad for
lunch."

Flo: "If you don't mind me saying honey, it shows."

Amber: *Ahem* "Anyway... I guess first off - what year were you born?"

Flo: "Oh don't you know it's not polite to ask a woman her age... ah well, let me
see... nineteen ninety... no that can't be right... you know, I can't remember!
You get to be my age and half the stuff you're supposed to keep inside that
brain of yours just spills right out! Let me check my drivers license."

Amber: "Oh can I see that."

Flo: "Sure sweetie. Right here it says I was born in 1956. January 3rd 1956."

Amber: "Oh wow that's like..."

Flo: "I know! To a young kid like you that must sound like I was born back in
the stone ages!"

Amber: "And according to this license you were born in Bayonne New Jersey?"

Flo: "If that's what it says..."

Amber: "This license was issued in September -"

Dom: "Let me see that. You don't need to be going through her ID like that."

Flo: "Dom, let the girl do her thing. She's a young reporter!"

Dom: "Flo honey, you never hear about identity theft? Young people can steal your identity just with a little bit of personal information."

Flo: "Oh this sweet girl wouldn't do anything like that... what's your name again dear?"

Amber: "My names Amber. And Flo - that's short for Florence right?"

Flo: "Why yes it is! But everyone around here just calls me Flo!"

Amber: "How did the two of you meet?"

Flo: "Oh you know... we just knew one another from around. It gets awfully lonely down here when you're over 60 and single. So Dom asked me to marry him and... I said yes!"

Amber: "That's really nice - but specifically how did the two of you meet...?"

Dom: "She was sitting out on the beach one morning, working on her tan and I walked up to her and I says 'you are the most be-ewe-tiful thing one this whole stinkin' beach! And that's includin' the sun rising up over there!"

Flo: "Oh Dom, you're such a charmer."

Sounds of the old couple smooching one another.

Amber: "And Flo mentioned that this is your second marriage?"

Dom: "That's right. Got divorced about 15 years ago."

Amber: "What about you Flo, was this your first marriage? Any kids from past relationships?"

Flo: "Never married, no kids... though Dom's two girls are like daughters to me and the grandbabies, ah! My little angels..."

Amber: "And what did you do for work before you were retired?"

Dom: "I use to run a chemical company, me and a buddy of mine started back in '88."

Amber: "And you, Flo?"

Flo: "Oh I... For work you mean?"

Amber: "Uh huh..."

Dom: "She was a homemaker mostly."

Amber: "Oh, but she said she's never been married before or had kids."

Flo: "I think I was a maid? Or was that just an acting role?"

Amber: "Oh so you were an actress! Anything I would have seen you in?"

Flo: "I- I really can't for the life of me remember..."

Dom: "Nah she mostly did local community theater acting. Summer stock stuff, right honey?"

Flo: "Y-yes that's right."

Amber: "Hmmm... Flo, have you ever been to the U.K.?"

Flo: "England? I don't know... that's so strange that you mention it because I've been having dreams about Engl-"

Dom: "Okay! That's enough interview. Thanks for coming by! Flo can wrap the rest of that food up in a doggie bag and I'll walk you out."

There is some rustling and then the video comes back on showing a flustered Flo standing in the kitchen trying to remember something as Amber is clearly being ushered out of the house by dom. Once they are outside the camera turns on the balding older man.

Dom: *Whispering* "Hey, I know what you're really doing here."

Amber: "What's that?"

Dom: *Whispering* "Is that recording?"

Amber: "No."

Dom: "Turn it off."

Amber: "It's not recording."

Dom: "I said turn it off!"

Amber: "Hey! Hey! Okay! I'm turning it off!"

The phone is put back into a pocket so only audio is being picked up.

Amber: "It's off all right."

Dom: "Get in the car."

Amber: "Okay, so what do you think this is all about?"

Dom: "Don't be cute with me sweetheart. You know that that's Florence Pugh in there."

Amber: *Fakes a laugh* "How could your wife be Florence Pugh? Isn't that actress only like 20-something? Your wife is 65 right?"

Dom: "She looks like that because I made her like that all right?"

Amber: "How did you age a 25-year-old into a 65-year-old in a matter of months?"

Dom: "That's my little secret, all right? But since you're nosing around down here I'll tell you what - if you just drive back to your little college and don't mention a word of this to anyone, I'll pay you \$100k."

Amber: "You're going to pay me a hundred thousand dollars to keep my mouth shut about the fact that you kidnaped a celebrity and aged her four decades?"

Dom: "It's a pretty good deal if you ask me - because if you don't take the money, who is going to believe a story like that? I just want to avoid the hassle of having to move - I really like our little retirement community down here."

Amber: "Okay well... can you at least answer me why you did it?"

Dom: "Fine, you want the truth? I did it... out of love! I saw her in that Superhero movie she did last summer and I was head over heels. I mean, come on! She was a total knockout! Still is... so I fly out to California to meet her and you know what she calls me?"

Amber: "What?"

Dom: "She calls me a dirty old man!... Here I am, bearing my heart to this woman and she won't give me the time of day! Well... now I don't look so old to her anymore and she actually calls me 'handsome'. We have a good life together. Which is why I don't need no nosy teen reporter coming around airing out our business to the whole world."

Amber: "So she doesn't remember anything about her previous life or how young she's really supposed to be?"

Dom: "No! Of course not! Are you nuts? Listen, do we have a deal or not?"

Amber: "...Fine."

Dom: "Okay. I'm going to come back out with the money and then you're going to get leave and stay the fuck out of our little beach community, you understand?"

The video picks up a few minutes later in a store parking lot.

Amber: "This is so messed up! He kidnapped her and AGED her because she wasn't into him? That's like - next level incel shit! Obvvy i'm not going anywhere, I have to find a way to get Florence Pugh out of there."

The video picks up again outside of a grocery store.

Amber: "Okay so I followed 'Flo' out on her errands this afternoon. She took a yoga class at the senior center, got an oil change, went to the dermatologist and now she's shopping - I just watched her pay for her groceries with a check! She's such a boomer... I'm going to wait out here like I just went shopping too and wait for her to approach me."

The camera shuffles a bit, showing the 65-year-old Florence pushing a grocery cart out of the sliding doors.

Flo: "Amber? Is that you?"

Amber: "Oh hiiiiii! Flo! Funny running into you here."

Flo: "It's so nice to see you dear! How are you? Dom said that you had to drive back up to North Carolina..."

Amber: "Oh no, I've been interviewing other folks around here for my story."

Flo: "Well it's so good to see you honey. What are you doing right now? I was going to toss these groceries in the trunk and then I like to take a little walk down the beach."

Amber: "Yeah that sounds nice!"

The video cuts to Amber looking excitedly at her phone.

Amber: “Okay this is my chance - Dom’s not around and we’re going to walk down the beach together. I’m going to convince her of how old she is... It’s crazy to look at her with all of that wrinkled leathery skin and her saggy chest and remember that she’s really only a couple years older than I am! I mean she looks pretty good for 65 but she was like on Maxim’s hot 100 last year. I don’t think they put retired grandmas on Maxim hot 100!”

Flo: “What was that dear?”

Amber: “Oh nothing! Nothing!”

Flo: “Ready to walk down the beach?”

The video cuts to the beach where Amber is holding her phone up to Flo.



Amber: “Flo, are you happy being 65?”

Flo: *Chuckles* “Oh honey, I don’t even know how to answer that. I’m content with my life – I try to live without any regrets but what woman my age wouldn’t trade her soul for a chance to be young and pretty like a girl your age again!”

Amber: “What if I told you that you’re really only supposed to be 25-years-old.”

Flo: “Then I’d tell you to check my fat saggy behind again! And I think I have a few doctors who would beg to differ.”

Amber: “Have you ever heard of Florence Pugh?”

Flo: “... N-no. Who is that?”

Amber: “She’s a young film actress.”

Flo: “Oh I don’t keep up with all of the people in the movies. It’s too fake and too much sex and junk.”

Amber: “Can I show you something?”

Flo: “Of course dear, are you going to show me on that fancy phone of yours? I can’t figure mine out. Dom’s daughter tried to show me how to do a face time? Am I saying that right? But every time you learn something on there they change it all around on you!”

Amber: “Uh yeah just... look at this picture.”

Flo: “... That’s my tattoo. But the arms so young. Is this an old picture of me? Where did you find this?”

Amber: “It’s a recent picture of you Flo. See, this is you. You’re Florence Pugh.”

Flo: “N-no that can’t be right. She’s just a young girl and i’m an old-”

Amber: "Here look, this is a scene of you in the movie Little Women."

The scene has been withheld for copyright reasons.

Flo: "I-I remember filming this but... that must have been so long ago..."

Amber: "This movie came out in 2019. You only filmed this two years ago, around the time you were my age."

Flo: "Oh god! Oh god I remember! I got flowers on the set of my new movie and there was something in them from the creepy old man..."

Amber: "Yeah he kidnapped you and brought you down to Florida to be his wife!"

Florence looks at her hands and arms and then feels her jowly cheeks and loose neck skin.

Florence: "OH MY GOD! WHAT DID HE DO TO ME! I'M SO AGED! HE MADE ME OLD AND SAGGY!"

Amber: "Hey hey, it's okay. It's going to be okay. We're going to get you out of here. We just have to go back to my car and i'll drive you somewhere and - and you can see a doctor and maybe they can reverse whatever Dom did to you!"

The two women hug. The video jostles around as they grab hands and run quickly down the beach. All that can be heard is the sound of the wind, heavy breaths and Florence's sobbing.

Amber: "Quick, get in the car."

Sounds of the car doors shutting and the engine starting.

Amber: "Oh my god. What is this?"

The video pans up at a line of white haired men in their 60s and 70s blocking the road with Dom in the middle. He approaches the car.

Dom: "Where do you think you're going? I thought we had an understanding.

Flo: "What did you do to me you monster!? I'm only 25! Look at me!"

Dom: "Did you show her one of those movies? You shouldn't have done that. She don't like those movies!"

Amber: "Let us go. It's over Dom. The worlds going to know what you did."

Dom: "What did I do? Marry the love of my life? Give her a good life down here? A roof over her head? An ocean view? Forgetabout it!"

Flo: "You're sick! You stole my youth!"

Dom: "By tonight you'll be tellin' me that I keep you young!"

Amber: "I'm not afraid to run right through you and your friends. We're leaving mister, now just let us go!"

Dom: Hey you can go like you promised you would but my wife's staying here with me. And Amber, by the way... you really should come down and visit your sister more."

Amber: "My sister? What are you talking ab-" *Cough* *Cough*

Flo: "Oh my god, what are they-" *cough* *Cough*

Dom puts on a gas mask as a pink mist fills the car. The video cuts to the driveway outside of Flo and Dom's house. They are waving goodbye and smiling from the doorway.

Amber: *In a throaty older voice* "Bye! Bye it's good to see you!"

The video turns to reveal a much older Amber sitting in the drivers seat.



Amber: “Oh I hope I have this thing on properly. Why don’t they ever make technology simple anymore!... Anyway, I just finished visiting with my sister Flo and her new husband - he’s quite the catch, I must say!... They want me to move down here and live closer to them. I don’t know if I should. I mean, I’m retired now and I don’t have kids so there’s nothing keeping me... and there does look like there’s an awful lot of eligible widowers in their neighborhood...”

APN attempted to inform authorities about Amber O’ Ryan and Florence Pugh but all attempts at convincing the women of their former lives were unsuccessful. Without cooperation from the age progressed victims the local police put the case on hold at this time. Currently Amber and Florence live across the street from one another in a quiet beach community for residents over the age of 60.



APN is a subsidiary of the Chrono Eclipse Foundation.