

HUNTER

THE RECKONING

INCOGNITO REPORT HANDOUTS

The following handouts can be printed or shared digitally.

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Consuming Panics



A poster with an orange background. At the top is a line-art illustration of a town skyline with houses, a church, trees, and a sun. Below this is a large, stylized banner with a double border. The banner contains the text 'COMMUNITY SAFETY MEETING' in large, bold, black capital letters. Below that, in a smaller font, is 'Saturday 6pm—Oakley Park'. Underneath the banner, the text 'CONCERNED ABOUT:' is followed by a list of concerns: 'Streetlight Situation', 'Been followed at night', and 'Missing pets'. To the left and right of this list are several large, stylized question marks. Below the list, the text 'ARE THESE CONNECTED?' is written in large, bold, black capital letters. At the bottom, a rectangular box with a double border contains the text 'Join Linda, Pete and others for a FRANK DISCUSSION of our concerns'.

**COMMUNITY
SAFETY MEETING**

Saturday 6pm—Oakley Park

CONCERNED ABOUT:

Streetlight Situation
Been followed at night
Missing pets

ARE THESE CONNECTED?

**Join Linda, Pete and others
for a FRANK DISCUSSION of our concerns**

From: vickyc@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
To: Laura M; James Llewellyn; all-headoffice@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
Subject: Re: Re: Re: Re: Re: New Cleaners

Laura, James,

I have passed on your very reasonable questions regarding what Sunshine Services is in their chemicals. They have not addressed our concerns and I think you were right in your original course of action. If you have to ask more firmly rest assured these reasonable questions concerns will not result in HR getting involved.

Vicky

From: lauram@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
To: Vicky C; James Llewellyn; all-headoffice@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
Subject: Re: Re: Re: Re: Re: New Cleaners

I have asked several reasonable questions and I would like to know what is in their chemicals.
Laura

From: james@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
To: Vicky C; all-headoffice@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
Subject: Re: Re: Re: Re: New Cleaners

Vicky,

Maybe if they would simply answer our reasonable questions about what is in their chemicals we wouldn't have to resort to these measures.

James

From: vickyc@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
To: all-headoffice@bartlettgrosvenor.co.uk
Subject: Re: Re: Re: New Cleaners

Hi everybody,

I'm very disappointed to have to send this email after my previous message on the subject. Our new cleaning contractor, Sunshine Services, have passed on several more reports of Bartlett Grosvenor staff interfering with their staff's work on the premises. These contractors are our colleagues, please treat them with the same respect you would wish to receive.

For the avoidance of doubt please do not:

Prevent cleaners from accessing any areas

Prevent cleaners from LEAVING any areas—this is grounds for immediate escalation to HR

Interact or tamper with any of cleaners' equipment or chemicals—THIS IS A HEALTH AND SAFETY ISSUE

Moonlorn

Dear Mum and Dad

I'm sorry. I know it may be hard to forgive me for what I've put you through, but I really am. I needed to get away from those bitches at school and the church crowd who only ever told me "it would be so nice to see me in a dress one Sunday as I'd look so pretty." I thought I needed to get away from you too. I was right about them but I was wrong about you. I ran away because it felt like the only way I could be me was to tear my skin off and leave it all behind. Turns out I just needed to find a place that didn't tell me what to be, so I could figure it out myself. I know now that you might have listened if I'd felt I could have come to you. Maybe that's on me, maybe it's on you, maybe we all fucked up. I don't know, but I do want you to know I'm sorry.

I've made a lot of mistakes since I left. I know I should have got in touch months ago, if only so you knew I was ok. I wanted to write or call, but the truth was, I wasn't ok. Every time I picked up a phone I realized I'd have to lie and say I was fine, and I'm trying to stop the lies, to me as much as anyone else.

I know this is going to hurt, but if you got this letter, I'm gone. I met someone who can help me, her name is Rachel, but she says the only way she can help me means I won't be around anymore. It feels harsh to say it, but I have to be clear, I'll be dead. I hope the police will find me and let you know, but don't think we are going to be together again.

You see, Rachel has helped me realize I was broken from the start. Some things can't be fixed, not when they have grown so wrong for so long. Rachel helped me see that there wasn't any way to come back from the drugs, and the things I've done to get the drugs. She put it all into perspective for me. My life was over a long time ago, I'm not going to be any use to anyone now. Maybe once I could have been, but there isn't really any time any more. Rachel can give me a way out. It's not going to hurt, she promised. It'll just be like going to sleep. When we do it she can take my life and do something useful with it, something powerful, something good. She's going to tear it all down, all the dealers, all those pusher bastards, before they can mess anyone else up like they messed me up. It's going to be ok, it means I'm going to count for something, and I'm going to be free.

I love you both. I'm sorry
Alex

AUTOPSY REPORT**Case Number:** #59202/34R**Examining Physician:** Dr. Mark Dorries**Name of Deceased (age):** Samuel Clegg (45)**Gender/Ethnic Origin:** Male/White**Occupation of Deceased:** Transient**Identified by:** Mary Clegg**Relation to Deceased:** Sister

Mark, this sort of conspiratorial work is beneath you. There's no mystery to this case and you're grasping at straws! I thought you were ready to take the lead on a case but I can see I will have to rethink that assessment. My observations are noted below.

This is about the only observation you managed without pointless elaboration!

Case of Death: Heart Failure

But what of the missing face? Really, maybe that contributed as well?

External Examination:

The body was discovered in a makeshift abode. He was living in a box, is that what you meant to say? among the homeless community with no indication of the time of death. Other community members reported the death to local PD, who brought the body to our department within a matter of hours.

The body showed significant trauma. It looked as if it had been partially eaten by a wild animal, making precise observation of specific injuries difficult. Apart from the poor condition of the body, there were a few cuts and bruises conversant with living in the homeless community, in addition to emaciation and malnourishment.

Internal Examination

Significant trauma to the face and right arm. Much of the flesh of the face, including lips, nose, tongue and eyes have been torn away by force. The right arm is largely missing, torn off from the shoulder. There are no clean incisions that would indicate a knife or other sharp instrument.

General appearance upon primary incision is that all organs are present and correctly placed.

Initial appearance matches the expectations for a subject of this age and condition.

Heart appears healthy with good color

Liver has slight discoloration and is small but not abnormally so.

Lymph nodes are in good condition

Lungs in good condition but show signs of wear and possibly asthma

Spleen, gallbladder, kidney all as expected

Digestive system shows signs of acid damage consistent with malnutrition but otherwise undamaged

Bone structure and skeleton all appear complete and undamaged. Evidence that left arm has been broken in the past and not healed correctly, but not enough to cause subject any further problems

Toxicology

Samples of blood, urine and spinal fluid were sent for testing. Report shows trace amounts of low quality narcotics. Low amounts of vitamins and minerals show a general malnourishment of the subject.

Conclusion

Despite the significant external trauma to the body, I have to conclude a heart attack of an unknown cause was the cause of death. Further investigation is warranted as the lack of nutrients in the body is abnormal and suggests contributing factors that we're not capable of analyzing.

The trauma from animal bites seems like the obvious cause of death does it not? Ascribing it to heart failure is an overreach. The simplest explanation is the best. Even if the physical damage of the missing flesh doesn't seem sufficient to lead to immediate death, the reality of the human body is messy. Sometimes we die from shock and general trauma.

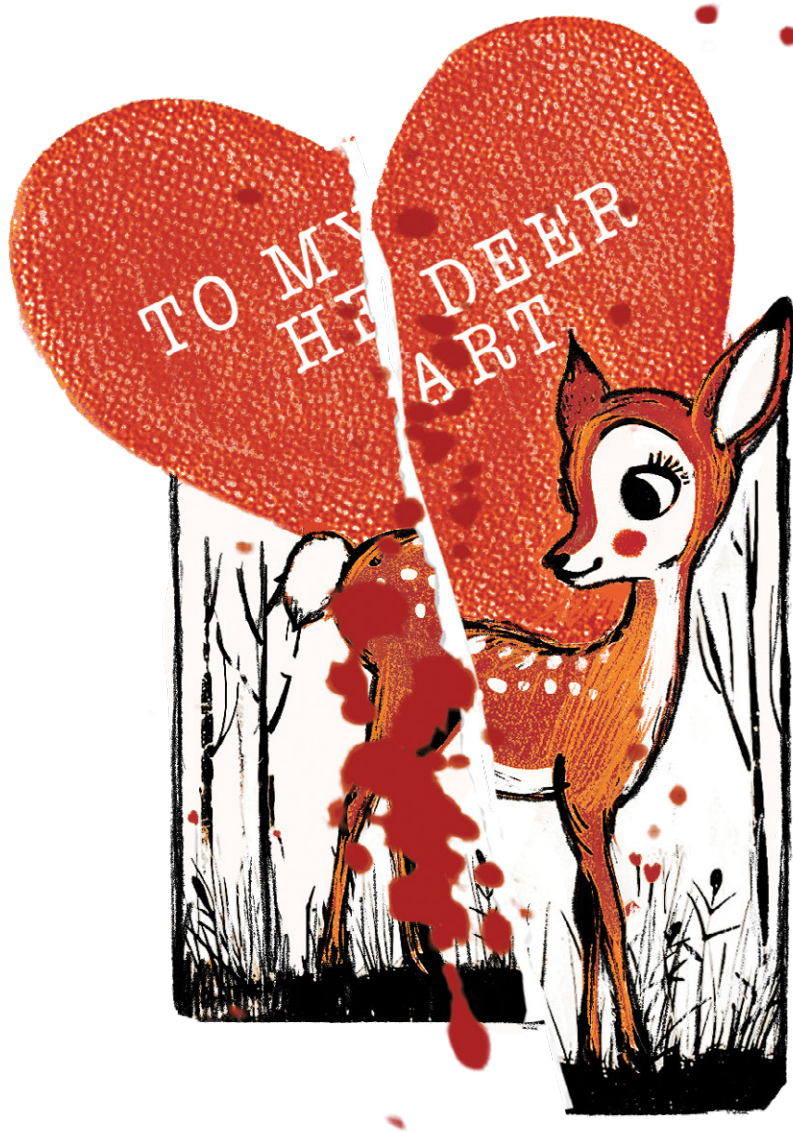
I know you talked to Sarah in toxicology and she specifically flagged to you the unusual absence of vitamins and minerals, as if something had drained the nourishment from the subject. I know you're trying to reach for a narrative that suggests a mystery cause for this death. This makes no sense. Individuals matching the profile of the deceased are often malnourished.

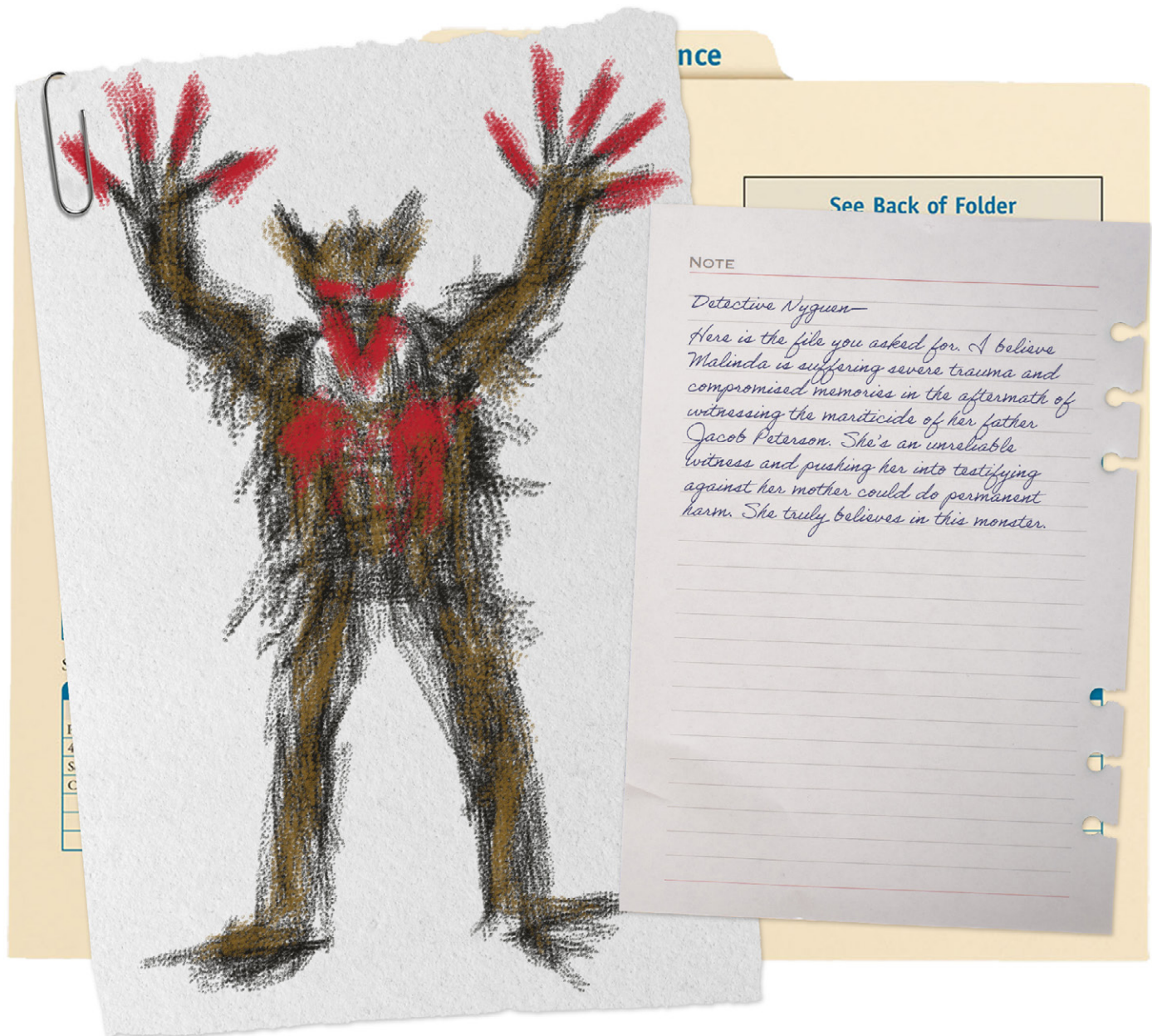
How many hours? Precision Mark! The police will have at least made some sort of note. Come on, this is basic! You reach for shadows while missing the obvious!

Look, I get it. You want to say that there's something strange about this death. That there's a possible explanation for the death that's not just having most of your face and arm eaten away. That this body was too healthy to die so quickly. But really, the trauma was extreme. Even the healthiest person can die from that.

This is a ridiculous overreach. You have a mangled body. What more do you need? Maybe the heart attack was from fear. We don't need this sort of theorizing in what's obviously an open and shut case!

NightCinder





NOTE

Detective Nyguen—
Here is the file you asked for. I believe Malinda is suffering severe trauma and compromised memories in the aftermath of witnessing the matricide of her father Jacob Peterson. She's an unreliable witness and pushing her into testifying against her mother could do permanent harm. She truly believes in this monster.

“The Dog Did It!”

Wife Blames Dog in Husband’s Death

Dorothea Tremblay has been arrested in connection with her husband’s death. Levi Tremblay was found murdered in his home two days ago. The brutal murder included multiple stab wounds, cutting open his chest, throwing acid on him, and burning his body. Detective Karissa Rioux is investigating the crime, calling it the most heinous murder she has ever seen.

Police were called to the scene of the crime by neighbors who reported screams coming from the house. When police arrived, the

door was ajar. “We went inside,” Rioux said. “It smelled awful. Burning flesh always smells really bad. He was dead when we arrived.”

Tremblay was not at home when authorities arrived. She was reported missing by police that night. Police received an anonymous tip that Tremblay was seen wandering around a local park looking dazed and with burns on her hands and arms. She was brought in for questioning after being recovered peacefully by the police.

Rioux states that Tremblay is a suspect in the case. Tremblay’s lawyer, Ricardo Jimenez, released a statement today stating that his client is innocent. Tremblay claims that a dog broke into the house and attacked her husband, killing him. She also claims that she tried to stop the dog but it burned her, likely from something corrosive on its fur.

So far, Tremblay has not been charged with murder but is a strong suspect in the case, Rioux claims.

Transcript of 911 Emergency Call

1 **Caller:** Hello?

2 **Dispatcher:** Hi.

3 **Caller:** Can you hear me?

4 **Dispatcher:** Yes, I can.

5 **Caller:** Hello?

6 **Dispatcher:** 9-1-1. This is Aaliyah. How can I help you?

7 **Caller:** Aaliyah. I'm... I'm trying to keep quiet.

8 **Dispatcher:** Are you hiding from someone?

9 **Caller:** Yes.

10 **Dispatcher:** Can you tell me your name?

11 **Caller:** It's Jakub.

12 **Dispatcher:** Can you tell me where you are?

13 **Caller:** I'm in a warehouse off Grant.

14 **Dispatcher:** Let me get you mapped. Do you know the cross street with Grant?

15 **Caller:** Shit. I don't know. I don't know.

16 **Dispatcher:** It's okay, Jakub. Are you near a window? Can you look outside?

17 **Caller:** It's dark as shit down here, Aaliyah. Shit.

18 **Dispatcher:** Do you remember where you were before you went into the warehouse?

19 **Caller:** Let me think. Maybe near 9th?

20 **Dispatcher:** There's a few warehouses near 9th and Grant. Can you tell me about the warehouse?

21 **Caller:** It's big. Two stories. Big machines left over.

22 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, are you safe?

page 1 of 2

Transcript of 911 Emergency Call (Cont'd)

23 **Caller:** No, shit. I'm not. Can you hear it? Can't you hear it?

24 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, can you move to a room where you can close the door to get away from the growling?

25 **Caller:** There's a room across the hall. It has a door. But it'll hear me.

26 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, it sounds like there might be a dog near you. Dogs will already be able to hear you. Just move calmly and slowly to the room with a door. Close the door so that the dog can't be in there with you. Okay?

27 **Caller:** It'll get me if I do that. Don't you get it? Did you send help?

28 **Dispatcher:** I'm sending help already, Jakub. People are on the way. But you need to get away from the animal.

29 **Caller:** It's here. Fuck.

30 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, please

31 **Caller:** Fuck. Okay.

32 **Dispatcher:** Good job, Jakub. That door sounded heavy. Are you okay?

33 **Caller:** Yes.

34 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, is it scratching to get inside?

35 **Caller:** Oh, my god! Oh my god! Help me!

36 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, can you get out? Can you run?

37 **Caller:** Oh, god! Oh, god! Please stop! Please stop! Please!

38 **Dispatcher:** Jakub, you need to get out of there! Help is coming!

39 **Dispatcher:** Jakub? Are you there?

40 **Dispatcher:** Jakub?

41 **Dispatcher:** Jakub?

42 **Dispatcher:** Jakub?

43 **Dispatcher:** Oh, my god.

page 2 of 2

The Radiant Dead

SULLIVAN & PINE LAW FIRM
324 El Cajon Boulevard, San Diego California

SAMUEL BEDE

Effective Date: July 30, 2018

Dear Johnathan Morris,

This letter of intent to sue shall serve as a formal notice that Meagan Callagher, member of the Sage Ranch Victims Group, intends to commence a lawsuit against you due to the following: For the Negligent Infliction of Emotional Distress. The disposal of her son, Erick Callagher's, remains after their recovery in Sage Ranch Park, at 1 Black Canyon Road, Simi Valley California. Failure to allow Ms. Callagher to identify her son's remains before cremating him without her consent. The delivery of his ashes in an unopenable concrete box, along with the withholding of his personal items which included identification, electronic devices, and camping equipment. As well as for your decision to discontinue formal search attempts to recover any of the party's other missing members.

Plaintiff: Sage Ranch Victims Group & Meagan Callagher

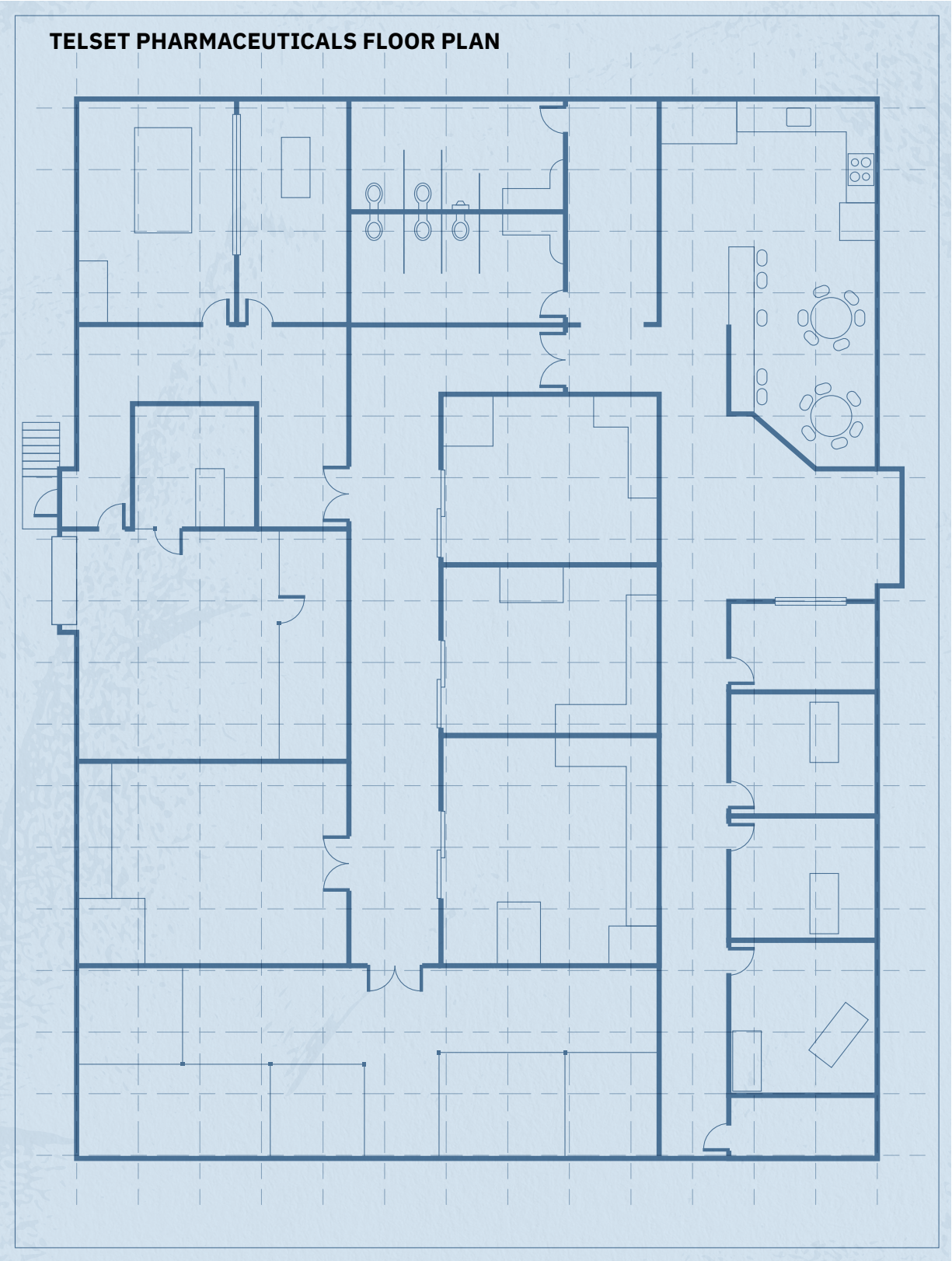
Defendant: Johnathan Morris, head of Sage Ranch Park

Settlement: As a result of your actions, the Plaintiffs seek a relief in the form of a payment of the amount of \$900,000 dollars, including the return of Erick Callagher's withheld possessions, any other evidence of the missing party, and resources for a search party to be organized and continued.

Sincerely,
Samuel Bede

The Betrayed





MISSING

SCOTT CAI
April 19th, 2021
Crestford, North Carolina
DESCRIPTION
Date of Birth Used: January 23rd, 1976
Place of Birth: Raleigh, North Carolina
Hair: Black
Eyes: Brown
Height: 5'9"
Weight: 148 lbs.
Build: Light
Complexion: Medium
Sex: Male
Race: Chinese
Nationality: American
Occupation: Laboratory Head



DETAILS

Scott Cai was last seen leaving the headquarters of Telset Pharmaceutical at 1:45 AM on April 15th, 2021. Neither he nor his vehicle, a blue sedan, have been seen since.

REWARD

Scott Cai's family is offering a reward of up to \$10,000 for any information leading to either his location or his recovery, alive or deceased.


**IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING SCOTT CAI,
CONTACT THE CRESTFORD POLICE DEPARTMENT.**

The Turncoat

FileEditToolsSettingHelp

JobHunterAfter The Tour

afterthetour.net/forums/CareerOpportunities/Framework Security y/n?




QUICK LINKS

SEARCH


Forums -> After the Tour -> Career Opportunities -> Framework Security y/n?

Framework Security y/n?




Pats1989

Been looking around the job boards and I came across these guys. Pay, benefits look good. Anyone have experience with them?




ProudPA

how much do u like freaky shit



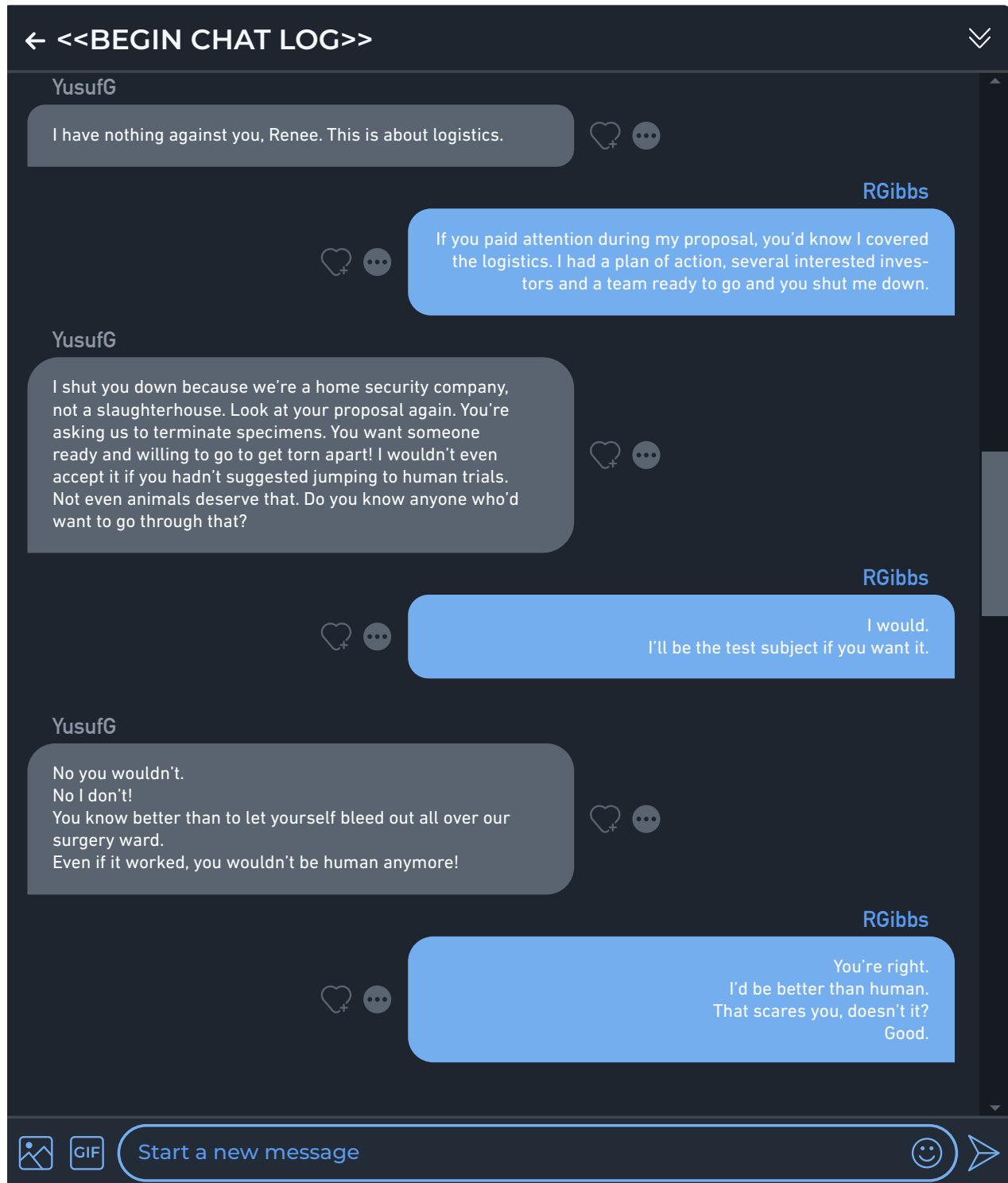
Pats1989

Like "bad night in Amsterdam" freaky shit, or "oh fuck, I joined a cult" freaky shit?

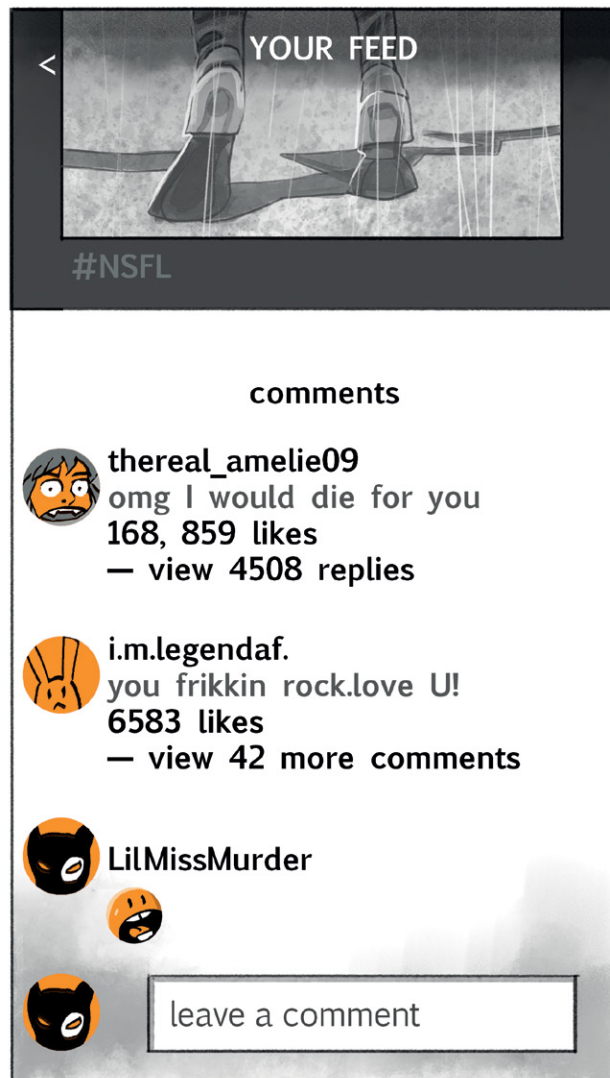


ProudPA

i dont even know what to tell u. signed on for a bit. best equipment ive had, better than anyone else.
but.
they tell u ur escorting doctors and setting up hospitals but thats not what i did. its a lot more shooting and blowing shit up.
last job was me and this lady she said we were all we needed. we take a plane to london. were at this fancy hotel and she asks me to keep watch and then shes not her anymore shes changed from a black lady to a white guy i swear to god. she knocks on a door. another lady that looks kind of like the guy she turned into calls her by a guys name. she fucking shoots her!
then she turns back to herself somehow and we clean it up.
all real i swear. thats what ur in for.



LilMissMurder



The following voice recording was taken from an evidence locker after the investigation it was involved in abruptly ended. The main suspect was found dead in his holding cell, an apparent suicide. 34-year-old Edward Waylon was arrested and would have been charged with manslaughter if not for his untimely demise. Edward killed 5 and injured 1. There is heavy speculation about the nature of his death. The cause of death was labeled as suicide by asphyxiation, but there are plenty of holes to be poked into it as well. This audio recording was from earlier that day, where Edward confessed and offered some insight into his motives. The interviewing officer is Jack Peyton, who resigned shortly after Edward's suicide. In his exit interview Officer Peyton referenced Edward's insistence that an online personality influenced his decision to act, an influencer his own children adamantly follow.

[Audio begins seemingly in the middle of the recording, like someone was recording the recording as it played. In the distance sirens can be heard, and the person holding the recorder to the tape cassette can be heard taking slow, shuddering breaths.]

Officer P.: So to reiterate what you've said so far. You received a uh, Snapchat message from a woman after subscribing to this website. *[The ruffling of papers as Officer P. Checks his notes]* "ALittleIntent.com". She told you to head down the intersection of Sunset and Jefferson, where the art walk festival was happening. And you were instructed to kill a set number of people, specifically men.

Edward W.: That's right.

Officer P.: What were you going to get in return for doing this?

Edward W.: That depends—*[The creaking sound of Edward leaning forward in his chair. He nervously lowers his voice]*—... were there survivors?

[Shuffling of more paper before Officer P. responds.]

Officer P.: One.

Edward W.: ... one?

Officer P.: One.

[Eerie silence plays for 5 minutes. It is unclear if the recordings cut out, or if they just sat there like that.]

Edward W.: I failed her, she won't like that.

Officer P.: Are you talking about the woman who provided you with the weapon and ammunition?

Edward W.: Yeah. She's everywhere, probably here right now. page 1 of 2

[There is a brief pause as one of the two men can be heard moving in their seat, possibly checking the room.]

Edward W: *[cont.]*: She said that if I did this, recorded it and sent it to the website, that I would be protected, that I wouldn't have anything to worry about. That I could live- I. I think I'd like to talk to my lawyer now.

Officer P: We're a little past that point now, don't you think Edward?

Edward W: I want to talk to my lawyer now, I have to settle my affairs.

Officer P: Your what?

[The recording is interrupted by someone pounding on a door, and the person recording the interview curses under their breath, and the recording ends before Edward can elaborate.]



[A scratchy audio recording]

Dispatch: 9-1-1 what is your emergency?

E. Rosenbaugh: There's someone in my house. *[Address censored for privacy]*. Please come, they've finally doing it.

Dispatch: Where are you in your house ma'am? Are the intruders someone you may know?

E. Rosenbaugh: I'm in my bedroom with the cats, I moved my dresser in front of the door, and I have a live fire arm. Oh Dixie, no! Don't go over there sweetie, Dixie come back.

[A distinct cat mewling can be heard over the line. Rosenbaugh can also be heard desperately calling out.]

Dispatch: We're on our way ma'am. Do you know these people?

E. Rosenbaugh: No! They've been following me for a month now. They just walked in the front door like they knew how to get in. I can hear them walking around outside. *[There is a rattling as the sound of the dresser against the door is shifted.]* Stay away! I'm armed and will shoot!

E. Rosenbaugh: *[cont.]* They just tried to open the door. Oh, crap, Missy! Missy get back here, what is going on with you two?

Dispatch: Stay calm ma'am, are Dixie and Missy your cats?

E. Rosenbaugh: They're about to be past tense, they are just sitting at the door now. No, you can't go out there right now. Gods, what is going on?

[The sound of the cats scratching and mewling at the door. Very faintly on the other side, a voice is talking to the cats, presumably through the barricaded door.]

E. Rosenbaugh: They're talking to my cats; they're talking to my damn babies. The police are on their way! Get out of my house!

[The sound of police sirens in the distance is picked up through E. Rosenbaugh's phone. Just before the call ends, another voice is still talking through the door, this time possibly directed at Mr. Rosenbaugh.]

Dispatch: ... ma'am? Ma'am are you still there? The police are coming up the stair way now.

[The dispatcher is only met by shaky breathing as the voice continues to speak, though unintelligible.]

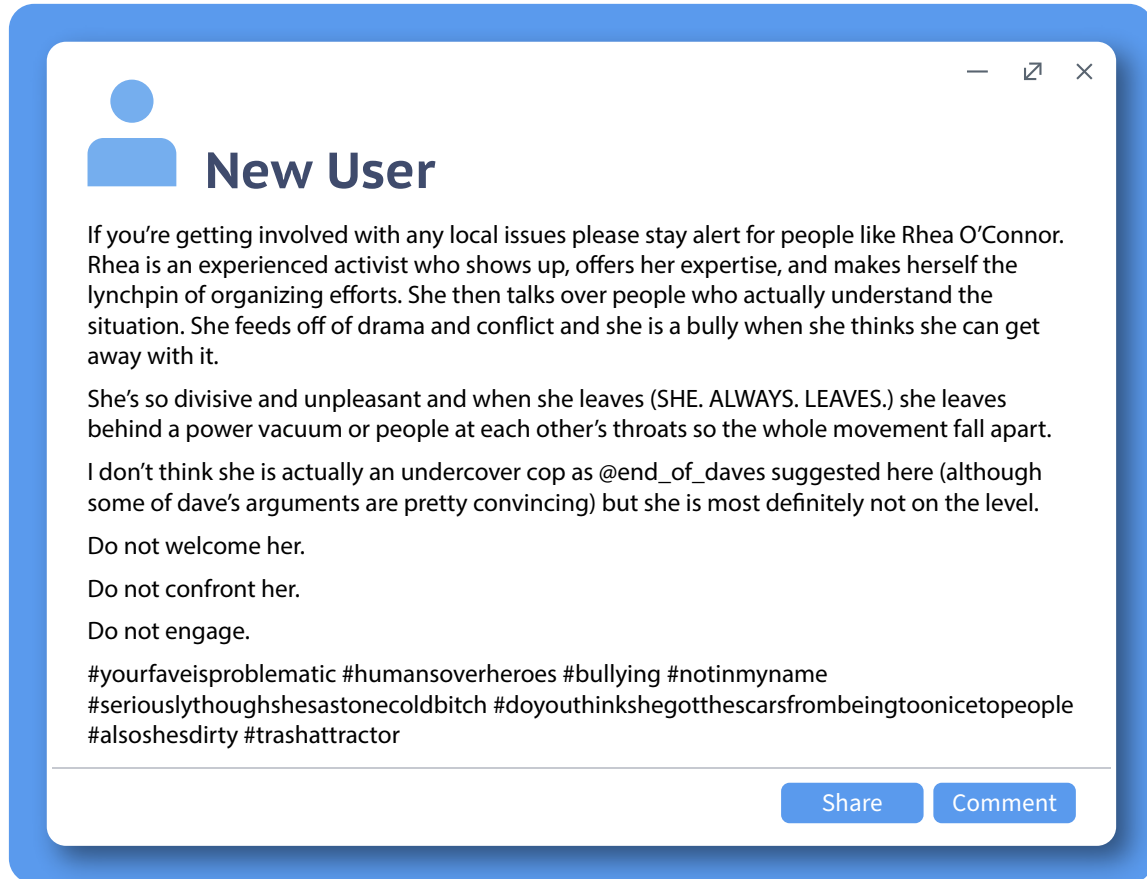
E. Rosenbaugh: ... Del?

[The phone call ends abruptly.]

Notes on Reponse to call at Firelight street, Aspen Apartments:

Forces on scene performed a sweep of the unit and property looking for signs of the intruders. None were found, and no forced entry was made to the unit. The apartment's security system was deactivated, though the homeowner claimed she had set it before going to bed that night. The homeowner's front door Ring camera also detected no movement or sign of entry. Upon speaking further with the caller Emilia Rosenbaugh, reporting Officer Solace observed that she was much less distressed than when she had been on the phone with Dispatch. Without being advised, Ms. Rosenbaugh signed a statement saying that police had swept her house, found nothing, and she was okay with that. We haven't heard any further complaints or reports about harassment or the mysterious packages being delivered to her place of residence.

The Harbinger





Eugenia



MRS. EUGENIA BELFORD

**MORTGAGE AND
LANDLORD ADVOCACY**

555-084-4663

YOURHOME@EBELFORD.MLA

FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE AVAILABLE

RESIDENTIAL LEASE AGREEMENT

The following contract is between Tyrone Ryan (the "tenant") and the Belford Housing Project (the "landlord") executed on July 30 2021. All parts of the agreement shall be carried out by either the tenant or the landlord by the agreed upon timeline. The agreement can be exited by the landlord at any time, without notice. The tenant may not exit the agreement without the consent of the landlord.

The tenant agrees to pay \$ 450.00 to the landlord once a month on the 30 of each month, beginning in July. The tenant agrees that the full amount shall be paid, not in parts or segments, to the landlord on the agreed day or sooner. Payments shall be made in person by cheque or cash at the office of the landlord.

The tenant agrees to participate in 1 hour(s) of community service upon signing of the contract. Community service shall be served to the landlord in an activity of the landlord's choosing. The tenant may not avoid, ignore, dismiss, alter, or complain about their community service. The community service must be completed within each months of signing. Community service may include manual labor, services to other community members, donations, or any other action deemed necessary by the landlord.

The landlord agrees to provide shelter to the tenant while the contract is in effect. Shelter may include a house, apartment, shanty, lean-to, mansion, or other human-based hovel. It must include safety from the elements and a place for the tenant to call home. The landlord agrees to maintain the home. The landlord agrees to offer assistance with mortgages or financial stress on the tenant in exchange for favors or promises. The tenant agrees to always pay any favors or promises in full and without hesitation.

The tenant agrees to not miss a payment or community service requirement. Should the tenant miss a payment, the landlord may institute punitive options based upon the contract, including more community service, upping the agreed rental, terminating the agreed rental, selling in whole or part the tenant's belongings, endangering the tenant's life through tasks or conditions, selling in whole or part the body, soul, mind, or memories of the tenant, releasing the tenant into dangerous or unpredictable situations, testing the tenant with quests, or taking the tenant's dearest treasures, up to and including life savings, family heirlooms, children, and pets. The tenant agrees not to fight or stop these proceedings from happening or forfeits their right to safety and happiness.

The tenant acknowledges the contract may be altered to reflect new negotiated terms agreed upon by the tenant and landlord. The tenant acknowledges they will not need to sign a new contract upon these alterations. The tenant acknowledges they are bound to any and all new agreements added or addendum and the timelines stipulated therein.

The tenant acknowledges the landlord will not be held responsible for damaged or lost property that is at the fault of the tenant, the tenant's burdens, or the tenant's social connections. The tenant acknowledges that the landlord may take steps to limit these factors should damage or harm occur to the property.

Tyrone Ryan
Tenant signature

Joshua Belford
Landlord Signature

6/30/2021
Date of Contract

The Prophet

“THEY CANNOT STOP SCREAMING:” PALLUS’ UNTOLD NIGHTMARE

Earl Nelson

Unknown World Reporter

It was supposed to be a regular Sunday afternoon for Patricia Langenburg and her husband Jeff. While she hung her laundry out to dry, Jeff took a break from repairing the kitchen table to listen to the game on his new radio, the Pallus PLL-89. When Patricia returned to the house, she wasn’t prepared for what she heard...and saw.

“It sounded like Hell on Earth,” she said to Unknown World in an exclusive statement, “Hundreds of voices shrieking at once, screaming curses. I saw Jeff before I could ask him what was going on.”

She found her husband convulsing on the floor, clawing his ears. “He’d bitten deep into his tongue,” she added.

Mrs. Langenburg rushed to aid her husband, but soon realized her mistake.

“I tried to calm him down, to get him to stop, but I got too close to the radio. I felt this awful shiver down my spine. Then my nose started bleeding and

Subject : 08/17/99 "Distress Segment"
Transcript (Version 2.0-FINAL)
Newsgroups: alt.fan.outthereradio
Date: Tuesday, August 24th, 1999

I'll start off by saying I'm sure this is fake. Every show like this gets the "Area 51" call, this is theirs. I know they haven't been back since but that's part of the ruse. But it's still creepy and sad, and I've already the tape space. Enjoy!

RICK: Out There Radio With Rick Stahl, last call!

CALLER: He showed it to me.

RICK: I think you can press charges for that.

CALLER: I didn't believe him. He wanted me to put in his lines and it put those kids in a coma. But he showed me.

RICK: It'll be all right. Can I get your name? Take it from the top. *[off mic]* What's that noise?

CALLER: He beamed it into my head and it's too much but you gotta know. One day, very soon, the sun rises wrong. The trees start to bleed. The ground feasts on us.

RICK: *[off mic]* What do you mean you've lost control of the console? Get it back!

CALLER: He has to do it. For us. We won't survive it unless we change. He showed it to me and he's right. *[gurgling noise]*

RICK: *[off mic]* Are we even on the air right now? Who is that? Hey! Show yourself now!

CALLER: I'm gonna do it. I'm gonna change. Then they'll forgive me. Then they'll--

[Crash To Static]

Timor, The End of Hope

Independent Psychiatric Report on Mackenzie Needham

Author: [REDACTED]

Hospital Unit [REDACTED]

Consultant Psychiatrist

Date 4.6.2022

2.01 CONTEXTUAL INFORMATION

1.01 ADMISSION

Patient was admitted to [REDACTED] at 0230 hours on April 3rd for assessment by medical and mental health professionals. Patient was brought in by police officers following her arrest at [REDACTED] subway station, where she was prevented from boarding a train after station staff reported a passenger behaving suspiciously.

*Suspicious? She had improvised explosives in her backpack.
Suspicious that a pastry chef even knew how to make them -M.*

1.02 INITIAL ASSESSMENT

Medical assessment noted dehydration and mild self-neglect. Writing covering much of the patient's skin was initially assumed to be handwritten, but attempts to clean the skin indicated these were permanent alterations.

Note the doc doesn't say tattoos. You have to get good at reading these! what they don't say's as important as what they do -M.

The patient was unresponsive to questioning and indeed to stimuli. She showed no recognition or understanding of speech directed at her, including her own name. Despite officer Joseph Brady's insistence that the patient was "putting it on" the considered opinion of both medics who examined the patient was that she was experiencing an acute mental health crisis.

Patient exhibited stupor, mutism, stereotypies, and infrequent echolalia. Patient therefore met criteria for a diagnosis of catatonia. Patient was placed in a private room under observation. Due to the circumstances of her admission, a police officer remained stationed in the room.

Compare to the footage from the station cameras. She fights like a hellcat at first, but as they're dragging her out of the station she goes limp, like a rag doll. Seems like that never changed. From functioning human being to... this... in a split second. And it looks like it's forever.

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