Anomaly

By: Team Duck

# Story

A few days ago I received a letter from my uncle. To most this wouldn’t sound like and odd thing, perhaps a bit old fashioned. But what made this weird is the fact that my uncle passed away 15 years ago. Perhaps the letter got lost in the mail I thought, I mean, the letter looked old and it it’s a miracle it was still readable. It said the following:

“[placeholder name main character], I have something strange to ask of you. When you get this letter I may already be long dead… If that is indeed the case, I need you to do something for me. It’s very important you do this, otherwise what happened to me will happen to many more. I need you to find a suitcase at my house and burn it with everything in it. Don’t read it, don’t inspect it. Just burn it and make sure nothing is left behind. I’m so sorry I have to put this burden on you my little [placeholder name main character]. Please do this for me…”.

Now I stand in front of his old farm. It’s hidden deep in the woods with a fence the police put there after the mysterious death of my uncle. What happened here? And why does he want me to burn this suitcase?

# On the phone with [placeholder name friend]

[Friend]: *“Wait so he sent you a note 15 years ago and you got it only now?”*

[Main]: “Yea I know it’s strange, but he also wrote: ‘When you get this letter I may already be long dead’. What’s that supposed to mean?

[Friend]: *”What else did it say?”*

[Main]: “To burn a suitcase at his house. But his house has been locked down by the government ever since his death.”

[Friend]: *“And you still go the-“*

*` \*connection cut off completely\**

[Main]: ”What?”

# The notes

## Journal

[date]

Over the past years I’ve done research on a rather interesting subject, I thought it would be time to start recording my findings on this most fascinating subject.

I always remembered this vivid dream I had as a kid about an anomaly with 4 heads, 4 arms, 4 wings and 2 legs like that of an animal. It had a head with a face that resembled that of a human at the front, with behind it and slightly hanging over it a head like a bird. On its shoulders on both sides it had the heads of some king of beast, it slightly res~~e~~mbled a bull. It chest was large, kind of like it had two chests It had a pair of arms more to the front and a pair of arms a bit more to the back and also slightly above the other. Its wings were large with strange feathers and a bird’s head at the end of every wing. The bird’s beaks were tentacle like. The creatures were strange and intr~~i~~guing as much as terrifying.

Later in life I starter to research these beings upon finding out I was not the only one who has seen or heard of these.

[date]

Things start to look like a horror story around here. Perhaps I am going mad? I’ve been seeing things, shadows, figures. I’m afraid I’ve maybe delved into this too much.

[date]

I’ve spoken to someone else who’s seen the same beings as I have. It’s an odd thing to find someone to share my findings with. Usually they write me off as a madman. As we met in a public place, not to many details could be shared, so she shall be coming over next weekend with a folder of her findings, hopefully this will finally result in some progress again.

[date]

The decuments received today are most interesting. Appearantly these anomalies are called [name]. what they want from us and why is unclear. I will add all the documents received today to the folder as always, paired with my own findings.

[date]

Ever since this weekend, things have become almost alarming. Things have been happening that couldn’t possibly be a product of my imagination. The generator keeps breaking down, as well as my tractor breaking not long after seeing something strange in the sky. Things start to move around and break.

[date]

Things have come to a point where I now fear to leave the house. It’s outside the [name], I’ve seen it in the flesh. It’s heads far more terrifying than I can remember. Please anyone… HELP ME!

[date]

I’ve gone too far. I’ve looked for things I never should have. If I could undo what I did, I would. I’ve called my brother asking for help but he’s rejected it as of course he sees me as nothing but a madman.

I don’t think I’ll live for much longer, I fear this may the last time I write. I’ve a letter to my niece, maybe she can erase my mistakes before someone else meets this terrible fate. I’m so sorry to you my young niece….