Diary entry from Dr Duncan Fitzgerald.

9th January 1962.

My name is Duncan Fitzgerald, and I am the last doctor alive in this retched psychiatric hospital. I came here with the intention to help patients with mental health problems. Little did I know that the whole facility is a façade. A façade to an inhuman experiment, an experiment which went horribly awry. The tests to the patients were unmerciful, and new, Russian experimental drugs were trialled in order to create a super-human which could end the Cold War and defeat the US, thus making Russia the master nation. As I cottoned on to the purpose of this hospital, I inevitably tried to escape from the sick-minded doctors capable of such malicious activity.

To whom ever is unlucky enough to be reading my last note, you must know there is ONE way to escape, and only the staff conducting the experiment know it. They are all dead, their experiments killed them. Don’t get alarmed by the things you will see. Keep your cool and whatever happens, DON’T LOSE YOUR SANITY or FAITH. And don’t die of course. After months of escape attempts, I could not crack what seems to be a code to get out. I am held up in this room where I write to whoever finds this note and can maybe escape and put a stop to this madness. My attempts of escape have enlightened me to the following facts:

The code to break free needs 6 sets of numbers, each hidden on notes in various rooms. I believe some sort of conversion to binary is needed to unlock the master code, however I failed to crack it. To whom ever is brave enough to venture into this twisted hospital, know, it is not abandoned. Experimental failure has led to super-human-mutants and poltergeists being able to roam free around the hospital. BEWARE. Your sanity, health and faith will decrease if you are hit or slow to react to one of them. My only advice is to act fast, nimble and get the notes for binary conversion. This is the way out. I hope you have more luck than me. Feel free to use this notepad for jotting down any notes. Oh, one last remark, some of the codes are in rooms which are sealed off due to broken machinery and debris, as well as super-humans guarding the rooms. Maybe it is wise to tool up and get supplies before venturing too far into the bowels of the hospital.

I hope my knowledge helps you get out of this place, however nothing I think will prepare you for the horrors of this psychiatric hospital. Good luck!