**Notebook 1**

5th of April 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Mother and I just moved into the new house. I understand it wasn’t cheap, but now that I am here it feels like we got our money’s worth. The house is amazing, just standing in the hallway and looking around gives the immediate impression of comfort. It’s a bit out of the way of the town itself since it is built in the forest. But we like the peace and quiet. That and my mom has more space to put her dolls on display, I don’t like them but hey, she does.

We still have some work to do, unpack get all the furniture in place and look around to find the lake that the real estate agent told us was in the area. If it is close enough I think I’ll go for a swim every now and then. Maybe I’ll even see if we can restore the small woodland hut there, that would make for a great spot just for me. It’s mostly intact, just needs some new stuff for inside and some patching for weak spots.

For now it’s back to work, and tomorrow our new life begins.

**Notebook 2**

26th of April 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

This is the life! No one to bother me, mother lets me do what I want. Mostly at least. And with classes ending a month from now and mother going away for work by then I’ll have to place to myself.

I think I’ll throw a party during summer break, with a bit of luck Jenny will come and I can show her the lake and my hut. I’m sure she’ll like that. Robby can cover for me here and run the party while we are gone. This summer is when I make Jenny mine.

**Notebook 3**

18th of May 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Preparations are going well, Robby is going to wingman and cover while I take Jenny to the lake. Martin is going to bring plenty of Booze and Therisa managed to get a bunch of food on the cheap. Everyone is going to bring stuff so we have a good time and by the end I am going to be a very lucky man indeed.

Now to set up my hut to be a bit more romantic. I’ve got a few candles, beer, wine and a few snacks. The bed is all set up. Now I wait for summer and for Jenny to follow me there. This will be a story to tell.

**Notebook 4**

3rd of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Robby is going to be here in an hour, the others should get here not too long after him. I don’t really care about who does and doesn’t show though, for me this is a way to get alone time with Jenny.

4th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Well, everyone has left and the house is just mine again. Mine and Jenny’s! We went steady and I did indeed get lucky. Yesterday was the best day of my life, and nothing could ever ruin this. In a few days my mom comes back so I’ll have to explain why Jenny is going to be here regularly, but that should be fine, it’s not like she has ever said no before.

**Notebook 5**

11th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Mother will come home today, so I am cleaning up. No need for her to know about the party. Jenny went home, I’ll introduce them later. Of course Jenny knows about my mother already but I don’t want to just have my mother come home to the two of us out of nowhere.

13th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Mother hasn’t come home yet. At first I thought she got held up somewhere, but this is taking too long. She isn’t the type to show up late without informing someone, and there hasn’t been a phone call or anything. I just hope nothing bad has happened to her.

**Notebook 6**

15th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

I’m worried now, I haven’t heard anything about mother yet. I went to the police station and filed a missing person report. They said she likely just forgot to keep track of time shopping for dolls or something. (Yes my mother likes to collect dolls, I don’t know why either, she just does.)

At first I thought that was the case too but it has been three days already, she is never this late. Even if she was shopping for dolls one day and a flight got cancelled the next, that means she should have been here already… right?

**Notebook 7**

16th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

A man showed up at the front door today, I had hoped it was mother ringing the bell but no. He asked me if he could come in, he looked like an official of sorts so I asked him if he had some sort of ID. He showed me an FBI badge.

I didn’t want to admit it, but this is where I already knew something was wrong and that mother probably wasn’t coming home. Turns out I was right. The man told me that my mother had vanished between the 12th and the 14th. I didn’t know what to say, I still don’t. Right now I’m just writing this down in hopes of coming to turns with it. It feels so unreal… you know?

But I guess I’ll have to take care of myself from now on. The man told me the house and everything else would be left to me, so at least I have somewhere to sleep but I don’t know how long I’ll last, I don’t have a job and I haven’t finished college either. I tried calling Jenny but she isn’t answering the phone. I’m going to bed, maybe this will turn out to be a bad dream.

**Notebook 8**

17th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

It was not a dream. I woke up today and I found a letter in the mailbox. The official documents declaring my mother dead, and me her sole heir.

20th of June 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

It doesn’t feel right. My mother should be here with me. But that is not all that feels wrong, the man that told me the information, finding the documents in my mailbox rather than getting them officially, hearing nothing from my mom while she was away, all these things feel wrong. Something here is wrong, and I plan to find out what. I’ll look into this and trace my mother’s steps, maybe then I’ll find out what happened.

**Notebook 9**

23rd of July 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

I’ve traced my mother’s steps for some time now and all I know for sure is that she never really left to begin with. There was no record of her ever getting on her plane. There are only two things that I ran into regularly, her obsession with dolls which seems to have been worse than I ever thought it was, and the lake. I don’t know when, but apparently she got really interested in it before we moved here. Maybe there was more to us going here than just the peace and quiet, the people she worked with say she didn’t talk about anything other than the lake. They also mentioned she wanted to go and see what was in it. I don’t know what she was thinking, but I’m going to the lake to see just what happened to her there.

25th of July 1981, Crystal Lake – New Jersey

Yesterday was weird and unsettling. The man who told me my mother was gone knocked on the door again, just as I wanted to head out to the lake. He told me they found out what happened, she had drowned there and her body was being prepared for the funeral.

By now I don’t trust him anymore, why does he appear now? How did they suddenly just find her when they first said she vanished in another country which she never went to? Why do they know what she told me when she didn’t tell anyone else?

I can only think of one thing, they are somehow involved, they are behind this. It is all their fault.

**Notebook 10**

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They are behind everything, the dolls, the lake, my mother. They caused it all. If you read this then burn it out of your head or they’ll come for you to. I got my mother from the lake, she is fine now though she eats very little. We will make this right, our business isn’t finished until this is all made right. Make it right you! They know, they will come. They always come. They will make it wrong, but we make it right. So they come and we make right. Make it right before they come or they will make it wrong. I will not rest until it is right. Mother won’t rest until it is right. You won’t rest until it is right. No one will rest until it is right. Make it right. All must be right. Must make it right.