**Collectable Notes List**

**Note 1:**

**ID: 1**

**Location:** Cabin (Part 1)

**Name:** The Fog is Making Me See Things

**Description:** When I was walking to the shed last night, I thought I saw something out the corner of my eye. I was probably just seeing something, there is a heavy fog rolling in after all.

**Note 2:**

**ID: 2**

**Location:** Forest (Part 1)

**Name:** Black Water

**Description:** I was walking through the forest and noticed the water in the pond was darker. How could the water be darker? It had been raining a lot this month and there looks to be some run off from the mud, but it looks like the water is mixed with...blood?! I’m just going to think the mud caused it because it’s freaking me out. I love the forest and I love the pond, no sense being scared of it now.

**Note 3:**

**ID: 3**

**Location:** Graveyard (Part 2)

**Name:** Mass Graves

**Description:** Only Father and I know that these graves are filled with more than one body. I dig rows of 3 graves and each hole is filled with 6 of the dead. I asked Father why we don’t have separate graves for all the human sacrifices to remember each by. He told me the only thing we need to remember is the dead’s blood and decay that seeps deep into the ground to our master. Remembrance of one is insignificant to the remembrance of our cause.

**Note 4:**

**ID: 4**

**Location:** Church (Part 2)

**Name:** On This Night of Ritual

**Description:** Let us pray to evoke our unholy master. To the beast with many names, let these human sacrifices upon this alter be a testament to our faith. May we drink from this golden chalice, the blood of those who willingly gave their lives so we can have eternal death in Hell and on Earth. Grant us the power to devastate our enemies and to summon the beast in hopes to rain havoc to all nearby towns. Let their blood spill in the name of Lucifer and be thanks for our ever-lasting praise.

**Note 5:**

**ID: 5**

**Location:** Store 1 (Part 4)

**Name:** A Note for Father.

**Description:** Is it better to know demons, ghosts, and foul beasts exist and be constantly wondering if one is around?? The wife says yes, but I think it’s better to imagine there is nothing and not live in fear for the rest of your life. That’s what I tell Warren at the store across the way at least. Guess I’ll ask Father this Sunday; he seems to know a lot on the topic. Seems most of his procession has a say on the matter. Demons and ghosts...Ridiculous.

**Note 6:**

**ID: 6**

**Location:** School (Part 4)

**Name:** The Well

**Description:** I saw something come out of the well, I thought it was Jonathon since he likes to explore weird places, but it looked more like a monster the teacher showed us in class a few months ago. Could it have been Lucas in a costume his mom made? He does like to pull pranks on people.

**Note 7:**

**ID: 7**

**Location:** Well (Part 5)

**Name:** The Evil Within

**Description:** Within this well lies an evil that preys upon the unsuspecting humans above. Let it bring forth the sacrifices our church needs to enter eternal damnation and to allow us to give thanks to our unholy master. I pray now in hopes the evil within will heed our calls and rise for our cause.

**Note 8:**

**ID: 8**

**Location:** Crematorium (Part 6)

**Name:** Smell of Burning Flesh

**Description:** They give me bags marked “for incineration” and say that the bags are filled with dead animals that they either test on or that die on the grounds, but I’m not stupid. I’ve put dead animals I’ve found on the ground myself and they smell different then this. It smells like they’re up to something else...

**Note 9:**

**ID: 9**

**Location:** Main Lodge Interior Floor 2 (Part 7)

**Name:** I Think I Hear Ghosts Below.

**Description:** At night I think I hear ghosts below walking in the main foyer. I walked towards the railing, but I terrified to look down below in case I do see something. As I approached the it slowly got colder and the sounds got louder, then I heard something say, “Look at the dead below. Will you join them?” I panicked, ran to my room, and locked the door. I lock it every night now and pretend to not know what the hell happened that night.

**Note 10:**

**ID: 10**

**Location:** Main Lodge Interior Floor 1 (Part 7)

**Name:** Large, but Empty.

**Description:** I often wonder why this building is so large. It’s almost always empty and there are so many rooms we could be utilizing for more equipment, guests, or events. At night it’s a different story. I ALWAYS feel like someone or something is watching me. Hopefully if we get more people in here it will feel less empty and feel full of ACTUAL people; not just my paranoia.

**Note 11:**

**ID: 11**

**Location:** Main Lodge Interior Floor 1 (Part 7)

**Name:** Desolation and Fear

**Description:** I’m finding it harder, to trust myself; to live my life and keep going. I don’t know where to go, I don’t know who I am. Dreams in my mind block reality, slipping away with morality; someone tell me what’s right and real, someone tell me how to feel. My mind is gone, away from here; now I’m afraid that I’m lost. I think I’m no the same, I think I’ve lost my mind. Am I all right? Oh why can’t I believe in reality? Oh why can’t I?

**Note 12:**

**ID: 12**

**Location:** Main Lodge Interior Basement 1(Part 7)

**Name:** Pills.

**Description:** I’m becoming depressed. Anxious. Paranoid. I’m not sure any of this should be happening... maybe if I take the pills we’ve been giving the test subjects it will all go away. Maybe it will stop following me.

**Note 13:**

**ID: 13**

**Location:** Main Lodge Interior Basement 2 (Part 7)

**Name:** Has the Project Gone To Far?

**Description:** I won’t lie. This project is getting to me. At first it was just the things around me; things I even tried to block out. It felt like more than my imagination and I thought focusing on my work would help. I couldn’t have been more wrong. Being so involved forced me to open my mind and thoughts to terrible things. Things that I wish I could just forget. Things that I must force myself into so I can get the project finished.