**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:**

**Description:**

**Note 4:**

**ID: 4**

**Location:** Church (Part 2)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**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

**Note 7:**

**ID: 7**

**Location:** Well (Part 5)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 8:**

**ID: 8**

**Location:** Crematorium (Part 6)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**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:**

**Description:**

**Note 11:**

**ID: 11**

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

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 12:**

**ID: 12**

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

**Name:**

**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:**

**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.