**Collectable Notes List**

**Note 1:**

**Location:** Cabin (Part 1)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 2:**

**Location:** Forest (Part 1)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 3:**

**Location:** Graveyard (Part 2)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 4:**

**Location:** Church (Part 2)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 5:**

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

**Name:**

**Description:** Is it better to know demons exist and constantly wondering if one is around you OR is it better to think there is nothing and not live in fear?

**Note 6:**

**Location:** School (Part 4)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 7:**

**Location:** Well (Part 5)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 8:**

**Location:** Crematorium (Part 6)

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 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:**

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

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 11:**

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

**Name:**

**Description:**

**Note 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:**

**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.