

13.04.2024

It kinda started with whispers, you know, the usual small-town gossip. But everything really went sideways on April 14th, 2003. Micheal scott disappeared after going on a trek in Oakheaven park, I didn't know him well but we had AP calc together senior year. He was an active member of the Oakheaven nature society, an online community for everything Oakheaven related.

Honestly, Mike disappearing was just the beginning. It completely ruined Oakheaven. It used to be this awesome spot for camping and just chilling in nature, but after that, it got more and more deserted. And the weird stuff just kept happening. First, it was Mike, gone. Then, campers started reporting something else entirely: a creature, watching them from the shadows. They called it many things at first - Slenderman, Wendigo, Bigfoot. But in the end, one name stuck: 'the Wraith'.

It wasn't a wraith in the ghostly sense, not from what I could gather. It had a corporeal form, at least according to the blurry pictures I managed to dig out from the old Oakheaven blog. There wasn't much on it, and those pages have since been scrubbed from the internet. Who took them down? I don't know. The blog itself is a bit weird in my opinion, I feel like I just need to dig a little deeper.

Then the forest began to change. The plants seemed to grow faster. It grew quieter. it's not like the animals were dying. If anything they were thriving. But the birds stopped chirping. Deer would just stare, unblinking, unmoving, watching you until you left. Everything was watching you. Campers slowly started to spend less nights in Oakheaven.

A few more people went missing after Mike, but they were found a few days later. Physically, they were fine, but mentally well, let's just say the psych hospital in the next town over got a lot of new patients. All of them just kept rambling about 'the god'. That she was coming. That he hath risen, among other things.

Oakheaven just got creepier and creepier. Weird creatures, even weirder smells, weeds growing out of control, and so many reports of chanting at night, just freaky sounds everywhere. I guess people still go there for walks, but I don't think anyone's camping anymore.

Oh, and then there were the witches. Everyone was whispering about them. Mentions of satanic cults and altars hidden deep in the caves south of the woods. I wanted to just write it off as nonsense, you know? Wiccans aren't that unusual. A bit quirky sometimes, but usually harmless. Most forestry types were "kitchen witches" or "green witches," and from what I'd read online, they mostly just foraged and enjoyed the outdoors.

I've searched everywhere for any concrete hint of their existence beyond mere speculation. And even though there are plenty of unsettling, odd pictures floating around, I've yet to find anything truly solid. If there is a cult, did they actually do something?

I'm still looking for something. I don't know what but I need to know what happened to Mike. He just vanished, and he never came back. I really wish I'd taken his weird ramblings more seriously back then. I just thought he was trying to be edgy or interesting. I never paid much attention to his posts until I found out he was gone. I'm going to go to Oakheaven again next week. I haven't been there since highschool, but I need to know. You might be wondering why it's bugging me now, years later. I wish I could tell you, I don't know why either. It's just I keep having these dreams, I don't know how to explain it. I just know I need to look into it again.

To whoever finds this after me. Here's the blog: [Oakheaven.com](http://Oakheaven.com)  
Maybe you'll have better luck than me. I need all the help I can get. Email me if you find anything.

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