***I’ve been here fOr weeks now, participating in these so-called “experiments.” I was promised that we’d uncover the essence of humanity—what defines Us at ouR COre—but each day, I find myself further from understandinG. The reports grow more abstract, the methods more iNhumane.***

***At fIrst, I believed in our mission. I believed There was somethIng meaningful beneath all this madness, sOme truth waiting to be uNearthed. But now... I’m not sure anymore.***

***Why Do we force thEse* things *onto our subjects? Why do we tamper with their own minds and expect to find something pure in the chaos we create? Is this science, or simply a veil for cruelty? I’ve read the protocols over and over again, but they don’t make sense. Understanding was supposed to be our goal, but now I wonder iF that’s even possIble.***

***It’s as if thEse experiments were deSigned to prove a point—that reality is fragile, and perhaps we are, too. What worries me most is the idea that, deep down, even we cannot grasp what we’re looking for.***

***I don’t know who will find this note or if anyone will care. But to anyone reading, please know: there is no clarity here, only confUsion and horror. Our pursuit of knowledge has taken a dark turn, and I fear we may have lost ourselves along the way.***

***Destruction, not discovery, is all I see around me. We try to manipulate what we do not understand, and the resultS only prove one thing.***

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