



# Burkittsville History Museum

MAIN STREET · BURKITTVILLE, MD

Investigator,

Hello. I'm just now realizing that I've never properly introduced myself to you. I'm Anthony Rapinoe, and I'm a friend of the Kent family. I need your help. Or, more accurately, Rosemary needs your help.

When Rosemary left, she promised me she'd only be in the woods for a single night, as though that would be any comfort to me at all. Nevertheless, it's been far longer than that and she still hasn't returned. I've spent the past day practically turning her place upside down looking for your contact info, which I eventually discovered once I figured out the password to her laptop. Don't worry, I wasn't trespassing. After Liam disappeared, Rosemary gave me a key to her house so that I could show myself in from time to time, usually just to check in on her and sometimes to help out with the cooking and cleaning when dealing with the investigation got to be too much for her.

Speaking of investigations, Sheriff Lanning isn't even returning my calls anymore. Over the course of the past year, an entire family has disappeared on his watch, and he just seems to want to be able to move on from it. I've been searching through the forest alone every day, and I've managed to find a number of notes that seem to have come from Rosemary, alongside a number of items and files that simply shouldn't exist.

As if that wasn't already strange enough, in some of the papers I found, Rosemary describes hiding in an abandoned lumber mill. There used to be a lumber mill in the woods, but it was abandoned in the 1950's and demolished over a decade ago. On top of all of these eerie circumstances, it appears as though someone or something has been interfering with Rosemary's personal website. There are new posts being made on a regular basis. I can't even tell if Rosemary has somehow managed to connect to the internet out there, or if it's not her at all, because the text itself appears to be so corrupted. Whenever I try to make it out, my vision goes blurry and I'm overwhelmed with such a profound sense of dread that I reflexively slam my laptop shut. Maybe you'll have better luck making sense of the site.

What I have been able to make out from her notes, although it doesn't quite make sense to me, is that Rosemary seems to have written about needing to find a five digit code in order to progress on her journey through the woods.

The best, and perhaps the only, thing that we can do for her right now is to find that code and send it to her. I know that it's a long shot, and that it's crazy to ask you to help with any of this at this point. But I'm used to being the crazy one, and if I were to hazard a guess, I'd say that you must be getting used to it too. Maybe Rosemary will still be able to receive information through her tipline at **kentcase.com**. I have to believe she will be, because it's our only hope at this point. The current password is **SticksandStones15**.

Whatever's happening out there, Rosemary is in imminent danger. There's no time to waste. Please, help me see her through this.

—Anthony