



# Burkittsville History Museum

MAIN STREET · BURKITTSTVILLE, MD

Hello, Investigator.

I don't know how much longer I can keep this up. Rosemary and the boys are still nowhere to be found, and being involved in this search has me constantly looking over my shoulder and feeling as though I'm on the verge of a nervous breakdown. I have no idea how you've managed to keep this up for so long. But I'm getting off track. There's been a development.

Someone uploaded a new file to Rosemary's website. Based on the site's permissions, it must have been sent from Rosemary's phone. However, the file is password protected and I haven't been able to access it. I put in every possible password I could think of. Then, I tried to answer the security question to bypass the password protection, but I had no luck there either (it was a very strange question). I had completely run out of ideas on what to do when Tank showed up scratching at my doorstep, half-starved and matted in dirt.

Tank barely recognized me. He growled at me like I might hurt him at first, but eventually he seemed to remember who I was. When I finally thought he'd calmed down, he just took off like he was chasing a squirrel. I followed him from my front porch all the way to the edge of the woods. But he stopped right before the border. It wasn't like he was afraid, though, just like he wanted me to follow him. I must have stood there for fifteen minutes before I had the courage to finally do it. I think the only reason I did it was because it was broad daylight.

Tank led me to this old, white tree stump in the center of a hollow of trees. Rosemary told me about this place. It was where she and Hudson would leave notes for one another as teenagers. The stump was hollowed out, just like she mentioned it was, but most of the notes inside of it seem to have been put there recently, along with a letter and a pendant that seem to have come straight from Carver. But that can't cause us to lose hope entirely, because another of the more recent-looking notes was written by Rosemary herself.

I'm sending you everything I found in the stump. Based on what Rosemary wrote, it sounds like she knows that there are still people out there looking for her, and she's trying to leave them as much of a trail as she can.

The items and papers that were hidden in the stump all seem to be about the Kent family, although I doubt that Rosemary put all of them there herself. I don't want to dwell on who did put them there, because whatever answer I come up with will likely cause me to experience a full-blown panic attack. The important thing to focus on is that perhaps the answer to the security question is hiding somewhere within those documents.

If you can answer the security question on the locked file at **kentcase.com**, you can unlock the file, and maybe we'll finally get the answers we need. The password to the case site itself is **Nightfall1**.

I'm counting on you,

**Anthony**

**HOURS:** TUE – FRI 11 A.M. – 6 P.M., SAT – SUN 12 – 6 P.M., CLOSED MON.