



Burkittsville History Museum

FEEDBACK FORM

We at the Burkittsville History Museum proudly strive to improve your experience as guests. Please take a moment to reflect on your visit, to highlight your favorite exhibits, and to suggest anything we can do to improve your future visits.

COMMENTS

My family drove out to your museum from three counties over after seeing the glowing write-up of your establishment in Untold Tales Magazine, thinking that we'd have a nice weekend outing and learn something along the way. While we were waylaid by some car trouble that stalled us by a few hours (a tire blew out as we were driving down the road that goes along the edge of the forest, and it took me a long time to install the spare we keep in our trunk) we still arrived with ample time to take a quick look through the museum. Or so we thought.

Per the information listed directly outside of the building itself, we arrived one full hour before closing. Why, then, was the building already locked at that time? Why was I forced to explain to my two temperamental children that it was time to turn around and go all the way back home?

To make matters worse, as I knocked on the door to the building, I saw an employee standing not ten feet away from us. He was facing away from me, hunched over a book or something, but he straightened up as soon as I knocked on the door, so he obviously heard me. However, he didn't even turn around. He just calmly walked away through some door, without even acknowledging our presence. I have never witnessed such baffling rudeness in my entire life. I am going to leave your establishment a scathing review on FiveSquare, and I will never take my family to this sad excuse for a town again.

What the hell, Anthony? This was filed on Saturday.
Unacceptable behavior. I've put up with your eccentricities for a long time, but if they're going to start negatively affecting guest relations, then I'll have no choice but to throw the book at you, so to speak.
See me in my office as soon as you get in.

Rosie, this complaint was filed by a museum guest exactly one week before Liam went missing. I don't know who it was those people say they saw that day, but it wasn't me. It couldn't have been.

I've been closing the museum two hours early every Saturday for the past six months. I'm a member of this historical reenactment band, and it's the only time people are willing to practice. I play bugle for the Union army. It's a stupid reason to cut work, but nobody ever noticed until now because I'm the only employee on duty Saturdays and because museum attendance is so low across the board.

The entire place was locked when they saw this man whoever he was, and none of our alarms were tripped at any point that day. He shouldn't have been able to get inside. He shouldn't have been there. But they saw him, clear as day. Up until now it was just me that was witnessing this kind of presence in the building, but this proves that I'm not seeing things.

I didn't tell Joseph or the Sheriff about any of this because I was already in enough trouble as it was, and I can't afford to lose this job. It was stupid of me to stay quiet. I'm so sorry. I hope you can forgive me.