

SUPERNEUTRAL



Hey Investigator,

I'm still out of breath. I just got back, gotta write this all down while it's still fresh in my mind. I only just made it back to the motel.

Right after we heard the dispatcher talking about the van on the radio, I ran all the way out to the Eastern Access Road. When I arrived, that deputy, Gail Cooper, was already there. I told her I thought the van might have been ours, even though I wasn't sure at first, to be honest; it looked like it'd been sitting on the side of the road for twenty years. The body was all rusted, the upholstery ripped to shreds. To say it was undriveable would be the understatement of the year (of course, I opted out of the insurance, but I'm sure James will handle that after we get him out). But then I saw that creepy doll Ray bought Emma as a souvenir. Just dangling from the rear-view mirror by a piece of twine. That clinched it for me. This is proof something strange is happening here.

Gail stared at me like I was nuts when I told her it was ours, that we just rented it a couple days ago. She insisted it couldn't be, was just some old hunk of junk, told me I was far from the first person to come to Burkittsville looking for something in the woods, that this had to belong to one of them. She even asked me for the rental contract, which I didn't have because (of course) it was in the van. She refused to let me in, but at least she wasn't as belligerent about it as Lanning has been.

There is some good news, though. Or, at least, less worse news. The tow truck showed up while I was trying to get in, and when Gail was distracted filling out the paperwork and getting it hitched, I managed to snag a camera bag out of the backseat. Good thing I did, too. Because Emma left me messages, some she meant to and some she probably didn't.

Some audio they must've captured on their phones has been auto-uploaded to the website, and there are also a bunch of pages, all shoved into one of the ration boxes. Looks like she and Ray were recording everything that happened to them. They wrote on pretty much every scrap of paper they had. One of which was the filming permit. Which was denied. They lied to me about getting approval to come here. Maybe they just really wanted to be a part of this? Maybe I pushed them? Maybe they, like me, just thought we were better prepared. I shouldn't have let them go without me. We'd seen what happened to everyone else who went missing in the woods, but I thought we knew better. I thought they'd be okay. Read the script I sent you (nixed now, obviously), and you'll see how naive I was.

I've looked over everything, and I think Emma and Ray are trying to tell us where they've gone now that they're not at the van anymore. They left part of a map, but if we're going to figure this out, we need to find the other half first. Looking through everything I found, I think it must still be in the van. And the van, well, that's in the police impound lot. Lanning hasn't been a barrier so far and he's not going to be now. Nevertheless, if I'm going to do something as dangerous as this, I'll need to know exactly where I'm looking before I go in there.

Once you know where in the van to look for the next clue, send the location to me in the chat box on **SuperNeutralPodcast.com**. The new password is **YEREN**.

But please hurry. I don't know how it's happened so fast, but they're low on supplies.

Get back to me as soon as you can,

Ed