12nd March 1987

I know that only in this way I can contact with you. I know that you are waiting until I am be free and I join you. However, it will not be easy. These monsters were once people, I think they discovered my unique ness and they want bond to me with other in their view also unique, but really they are monsters too. They are trying by all means for u to be revealed. They are terrible and merciless. I can’t believe that my own sisters betrayed me. I think that he didn’t become the same monster as they are. I still believe in it. But back to the point. The prison in which I found myself is about five kilometres from my former home, on some hill. How will you find me (and I believe that it would be) take into account the fact, that around the prison was a strange fog. The sky is still overcast and from time to time I hear thunder and see lightning. I don’t know whether accident is on the whole Earth (lately many changes) but it can be a valuable tip. The same prison I didn’t get too much to look at but from outside (and inside too) it looks like from horror movie. Everywhere is dark, the windows have bars and it is very many door lockable. I was temporarily closed in a room with a key. It’s late so I will take a nap to be rested tomorrow and ready to devise a plan on how to get away from here.

13rd March 1987

They probably even at night don’t sleep. All the time I hear the screams (probably they are leaving someone tortured).

Just I had a meeting with one of them, he introduced himself as a doctor Jeremy Nidrooke . We were sitting in some room and he said something, but I caught only some words of his long monologue: hospital, sick, for good. Now I’m in some large hall with those who they consider unique. Play in devil’s music (still the same). Someone is walking as if they were in a trance. I started to watch the guards. The keys to the doors are fastened on the belt of their trousers. In the corridor I saw the map of the entire prison, but I didn’t have time to look at it.

I feel that someone is still watching me. It won’t to be easy to get out of here.

14th March 1987

Today I was able to have a better look at the map on the corridor. The building has two floors. There is one of the main entrance and rear entrance (through the kitchen). However, both are well guarded. At the main entrance there is a room where guardsits. In the kitchen all the time someone is so there wouldn’t leave unnoticed. But maybe I can find some ally.

I noticed that from time to time someone introduced from the main hall (this is the room where I spend most time of the day with other prisoners). Interestingly where they are at the time.

Increasingly I see dark spots on the walls-the faces. That express different emotions. Sometimes I think that they are making fun of me. They are becoming clearer. I thought before that I have hallucinations-that only I see them. But now I’m sure something wrong is happening and that I need to leave this placeas soon as possible.

15th March 1987

Just I came back from a strange meeting. I know now where these people were as they weren’t in the main hall. They were at a meeting with doctor Nidrooke (as I just have). He asks an awful lot of questions among others: how I feel?, whether this is something I want to talk? etc. The last time probably also he asked, but I wasn’t really listening. He seems to be a little different than the rest of the monsters. Even I began to think that he does like me-resistant. Maybe he could help me get out of here. He is a men and I am (admittedly) quite an attractive woman. I could approach he from this page. He is considered to be one of Them so he could probably move me out, if he wanted. I just need to make so as he wanted me-it shouldn’t be too difficult. As the world was still normal (if at all it can be so ever call) I didn’t have problems in male-female relationships. I was always glad a big success with the opposite sex.

16th March 1987

Today my sistercame to me. Less and less I recognize her. She changed a lot. I have confidence that if I don’t get to her then for good she will become like Them. I tried to speak to her to get help me escape from here but she was unmoved at what I said. She just kept saying that it wasn’t her fault that I’m here. That it’s for my own good. She still remembered how it has been, how well we were when we were little girls. Also she began to say something that as I recover to get out of here, but probably she didn’t finished her thoughts because the guard told her to leave.

With my sister I always had very good contact-we were like best friends. Always together. It didn’t bother her even that I was younger five years. As we finished school we even rented a studio apartment, to continue to be close to each other. She started to change (along with the world around me) after the holidays by the sea, where I almost drowned. It was about seven months ago. I don’t recognize her almost since then now. Changed her appearance, her character, her behaviour, she is quite different person (if she is a human still-I hope).

17th March 1987

Again I had a meeting with doctor. I started to implement my plan to use him to escape. I have to convince him. At our last meeting, the whole time we were accompanied by a guard. He behaved as if he will waiting for what I would do, he was expecting my reaction but today he wasn’t so much focused on me. And as for Nidrooke, for now, I will try to be to him obedient, harmless, peaceful. And like he enough to trust me (and it would be opportunity to this) that I will seduce him. If he get to my snare and he will desire me than I tell him that it will be better for us when we will be in another place. Later I will be able to completely surrender him. In this way I suggested to him the idea of my escape. I hope I succeed.

Dark spots, which I had previously seen-faces. Now they are already clearly visible. I also see the hands that try to catch me. I feel that I have less and less time to get out of here.

18th March 1987

I can’t get out myself of here. These shadows are chasing me. They are trying to get me to catch and end my life. Today since the morning they chased me. Finally I blurted the guards that I see them and they sent me to Nidrooke. By what I did with the doctor, I haven’t already counted on my earlier plan no longer. These creatures arising from the dark spots will hunt me down anywhere. I feel that I’m getting weaker. I don’t know if I have enough forces to rescue my miserable life. I haven’t nobody to save him. I deluded myself that I could save my sister, but I know that for her it’s too late. Everybody I cared ceased to be themselves. I lost them. I don’t know whether it’s worthwhile to even try. You haven’t spoken to me yet. If you don’t save me it’s certainly no one. You are my only hope. I hope that you will find me it won’t be too late and I will be still alive. I know that if I completely break down I will be a goner. I feel very exhausted. Nights here are awful. There are screams, cries for helpthat are killing me. At night I hear people but during day I can only see monsters that were once people. I am so terribly afraid. Previously I tried to pretend to be strong but now I don’t have the strength for this. Everything happens too fast. Evolution was preparing humans to life on Earth by millions, maybe even billions of years, so I can’t adept for a few months. And what’s there months actually, I had only a few, dozen days. Just as I came to this prison all this began to change in the frighteningly fast pace. Before this it happened gradually. And these strange characters (resulting from dark spots on the walls) are the worst. I am terribly afraid of them. I’m afraid that they will take me, maybe they can kill me in a cruel way. I’d prefer to kill myself and die in a more humanitarian way. If you won’t take me from here during the day, that’s what I will. I won’t wait for something else what will kill me. Also I beg you to save me. Help me! Help me! Help!!!