



From the Desk of Jonathan Sims,
Head Archivist of the Magnus Institute

This weird guy came in to give a statement earlier. He said some dotty stuff (which didn't take very long), then dashed off (which took quite a while). I'm on the tape too, of course, but what I said really doesn't matter.

-Jon

Unknown Man: I'm sorry it's taken me so long to get to you, and I'm afraid my time is short. I have a lot to get through, and I must speak quickly.

Archivist: Um... no, it's no trouble. Please, sit, Mister...?

Unknown Man: No names; I must spend as little time here as possible. This cannot be a lengthy dialogue; I need to be brief.

Archivist: Ok, sure. Just let me mark the tape for the archives. (Into the recorder) Statement of an unknown man, regarding...

Unknown Man: NO! I told you, my time is very little!

Archivist: Ok, ok! Sorry!

Unknown Man: Thank you. I apologize for my short temper.

Archivist: Well, go on then.

Unknown Man: To put it succinctly... I know the truth about our world. The horrors that live far out of reach from our minds. The beasts with long claws and teeth, which we have only a slim chance of surviving against.

Archivist: I'm sorry... what are you talking about?

Unknown Man: (Laughing) You may think me mad, or find my speech to be drawn-out. But shortly, you will realize I spoke the truth. It won't be long now, no. It. Won't. Be. Long.

Archivist: Wait, what? What does that mean? Hey! Come back here! (Into the recorder) Statement ends.

I have a sinking feeling that things are about to get...

