

Log, Day 1

A panicked voice. "Log. Day 1." *crashes*

"They don't remember it. Experiment 307... They can't see the subjects escaping. They can't see... My hand! Is it... bleeding? I don't... What is –" *cuts out*

A confused voice. "Log. Day 2, I guess. I don't remember Day 1... I don't remember the experiment. I checked the paperwork– it never existed. It never existed. They never existed? Where did the rest– where did I–they esca–" *cuts out*

A different voice. "Sir, this is the stolen log. It was found by the bodies. What should we do with this?"

"Burn it."