

Erwin S. Strasberg
College Station, Brazos Co., Texas.
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Amanda Baker
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My Dear Madam:

You may be surprised to receive this in your personal mailbox; certainly I do not mean to send mail to complete strangers. My name is Erwin S. Strasberg, graduate student of cultural anthropology at the prestigious University of Texas A&M. I contact you in hopes of finding a curious mind that will not immediately think of what I am about to declare as the delusions of a madman or the works of a con artist.

In the beginning I thought that the slowly revealing mystery that I had accidentally discovered was just one of those commercial Alternate Reality Games or Viral advertisement ploys. However after some investigation I now believe that this might be a real mystery that I deeply know should be left alone but which curiosity itself forces me to continue searching.

I found your contact details on one of the websites that I visited hoping to find that the events occurring in my area were just a clever marketing ploy or ARG.

Everything began during spring break of the present year in Galveston Texas. It was there that through a meeting with a curious person and the reading of ignored newspaper stories and rumors that I placed together something both fantastic and horrific. Since then I have uncovered several *things* linked to those findings, things that are alarmingly more and more common and closer to my domicile.

I do fear that my curiosity and findings have made me a target of those things and that I may at any moment disappear from this earth. It is for this reason that someone must know. This investigation is now completely personal as my colleagues and professors will ignore my words as just fantasy or madness.

I am however a human being, in need of contact with others. I have decided to contact you in hopes of finding someone to share my findings and maintain a grip on a more human view of reality. I now avoid contact through email or telephone on regards to this subject as *they* have an uncanny ability and power over electronics and modern forms of communication. Please contact me through letter only for the time being and send all correspondence to my P.O. Box.

Hoping that I am not bothering you, and that you will decide to get in touch with me rather than throw this letter into the trash as a madman's raving or elaborate hoax, I am

Yrs. very truly, Erwin S. Strasberg

P.S. I am making some extra prints of certain photographs taken by me, which I think will help to prove a number of the points I have touched on. Nobody else has seen them nor the artifacts. I shall send you these, as well as more details very soon if you are interested.

E. S. S.

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