

I think it was around this time when I ran up and tried to tackle Contact. A useless effort, he shoved me down and kicked me in the ribs and head.

C "Stay down, Lockwood. You done good for us, hear me? Don't make me hurt you. Now, I like you, so stay offa the way, right? You want that book I showed you, so you gotta listen to me."

T "Doctor Lockwood! NO! Let me go!"

[the tape runs out there]

The men, three of them plus Contact, all fought with Taylor to drag her off, out of my office. I was still dazed, trying to stand up and run after them. Taylor was shouting for me to help her the whole time. I finally had enough strength to ~~stand~~ stand up and run after them, saw them take her down the hall and outside. There was a red truck, they put her in it and drove off.

Thankfully, Contact had not kicked me hard enough to do anything but give me a few bruises, but Annabelle is keeping me awake in case I have a concussion.