

## Excerpt from Pam's Email

*In the Movie Palace online ARG, this is the final message she sends the player. The player has helped Pam investigate the Donnellys, Pam's "suspicious" neighbors from decades ago. Pam says she always knew something was weird about them, and would document their movements on her blog, but she never really proved anything. After following some leads, they come to realize that the suspicious behavior the Donnellys were exhibiting was because of the stress they were under: they were being stalked by a fan of Pam's blog!*

*This is a lot to take in. I'm asking myself, was I the cause of the Donnellys' misfortune? I doubt VC\_WatchDog would have gone so far if I hadn't been here encouraging him...*

*I may have been the cause of all the Donnellys' misfortune. That's a tough pill to swallow.*

*They weren't bad neighbors. Karen brought me home made pickles. Todd fixed my sump pump... Golly, those were good pickles.*

*Truth is... this gets at something that's been on my mind a lot.*

*See, I've been around the internet a long time, and I've spent a lot of that time on paranormal messages boards, conspiracy blogs, that kind of thing. I've seen how a lot of people in those circles, they arrive with a harmless curiosity in Bigfoot or aliens, and end up with some really twisted ideas about politics and humanity. Those ideas end up having an impact on their lives, and on the people around them. On their family. On their neighbors. And on a bigger scale, our society.*

*So, recently I've been wondering if it wouldn't be better for me to cool it with this stuff.*

*I always push those thoughts from my mind though, cuz accepting them would mean confronting some of my past behaviors... Takin responsibility for some broken relationships and some uncomfortable truths.*

*It's time I did that work though.*

*Don't get me wrong, I know what I know, I've seen what I've seen, and I can't unsee it... But do I really need to reject anyone who doesn't believe me? Can I not find the common ground with the 50, or 60 or 90 percent of people who want to believe it was a just weather balloon or whatever? Those people are still my neighbors.*

*I apologize for getting you caught up in this. You did some great work here. I wish there was a bigger reward for that than some old lady dumping all her emotional baggage on you.*

*Well, here's something that's not nothing: some friendly advice. You can go ahead and believe that, you know, there's no such thing as coincidences, that the truth is out there, and have fun dredging loch ness... Just don't lose sight of what really matters. Take it from me, being lonely is a steep price to pay for being right.*