

Sept 15 1898- While observing the moon, something flitted across my sights. Third time in as many months. Note to self: Contact Messer Albin Parker in Meteorology to determine if there is a reason for this. Can think of none.

Sept. 28 - Albin has confirmed no inner atmosphere conditions which should cause the symptoms I describe; will observe alongside on next expected sighting, Oct 10.

Oct. 10- No sighting. Perhaps my observations were off.

Oct. 26- Clear night last night. Again, strange interference in front of the moon for a few moments. Estimated distance from earth to be approx 200,000 miles from the earth.

Nov. 8- Clear night again. Interference larger. Estimated approx 150,000 miles from earth.

Nov. 22 - Cloudy night. Unable to observe.

Dec. 9- Semi-cloudy. Interference closer again. 50,000 miles.

Dec. 25- Initially cloudy. Interference within earth's atmosphere. We would have missed it, had we not noticed the strangest reaction from it. Witnessed clouds circling in a clockwise fashion, however, the air was still, giving no indication of a tornado forming. As well as we can tell, the clouds were being drawn into this 'void in space', into an area barely larger than the tip of one of my mother's sewing pins. After 1 hour of observation, the sky was cleared of all clouds

Anomaly Continued to descend. Observation point not ideal, unable to observe.

Jan. 9 1899- Anomaly observed at 50,000 miles, rising.

Jan. 23- After correspondence with associates, determined most likely point of landing in the Union of Canada. Moving north.

Feb. 4- Anomaly Observed at 100,000 miles, still rising. Rate of speed seems consistent.

Feb. 22- Storms prohibited observation of the anomaly.

March 10 - Settled in [Redacted], Canada. Good area for observation. Anomaly spotted at 200,000 miles once again.

March 24- Clear skies. No sign of anomaly despite careful observation all night.

Apr. 7- Anomaly observed, 200,000 miles.

Apr. 21 - Anomaly observed, 150,000 miles. Beginning descent once again.

May 2 - Storm; unable to observe.

May 17 - Storm again. If anomaly following previously observed pattern, should be at 50,000 miles. With any luck, anticipated landing of June 1st will be observable.

June 1st - Too far West. We have verified we are at the proper Latitude. Need to observe anomaly rising to secure Longitude.

June 18 - Anomaly sighted at 50,000. Longitude places anticipated landing site in the District of Alaska.

Observations of 1898 - Sept 1899 lost in emergency burning of materials. Governors' Nephew woke up and got a little too close so we were forced to act as if we were adding more fuel to our fire. One of Albin's underlings got ahold of my personal journal and threw it in as well.

I've recorded a copy of what was readable and what I recalled from my initial observation of the Anomaly.

We have arrived in Nome, Alaska. Due to the discovery of gold in the nearby area, our initial cover as researchers observing the Phenomena called "the Northern Lights" would draw too much attention and suspicion, especially in regards to securing the area we estimate to be the anomaly's next landing point.

By claiming ourselves to be prospectors, the location has been secured, but not without hurdles. This one is named Walter Brady, Nephew of the current governor. Both he and the Governor believe us to have some technique to secure gold from areas thought to have been run dry. I'm hoping we can come up with something, because if not, our only option is to send some of the team home another way, and claim we lost them and Mr. Brady in some horrid Alaskan storm.

I'd rather not, but for better or worse the boy has an honest interest in what he believes us to be doing. Fortunately for us the schooling here is not the most comprehensive. As Albin and I believed we only needed to put up the appearance of prospecting, we have only a rudimentary knowledge of geology and prospecting between us and our team, but it has been enough for now.

We currently anticipate the anomaly to be landing at some time on October 28th, at any point between 1 and 7 in the morning, if our limited observations have led us to the correct timeframe. We will endeavor to make sure Mr. Brady will be sharply asleep at that time.

Conversation between Mr. Walter Brady and Albin Parker:

Brady: Fascinating! So by merely weighing the gravel, you can tell if gold will be present or not?

Albin: Yes, exactly. Of course, you have to weigh several selections first before you can tell what is really heavier. Get multiple points of data and all of that, but you already know, I'm sure.

Brady: Oh, of course, of course. Then after we find the heaviest one of the bunch?

Albin: You.. ahh.. put it on this machine here. It was used during the first rush in California, and it shakes the gravel and gold apart due to the.. geological vibrations.

Brady: Well, of course,! Who wouldn't know that? Haha. Still it's very exciting to see it done in person.

Albin: Yes, I suppose it is. The first time you see it done, that is. Of course, myself and my crew have done this so many times, it's become quite boring! But while it's still interesting to you, you should take this opportunity to learn this system.

Brady: Thank you! I need all of the experience I can get. I'll come to you with any more questions! You know, I heard some of the other prospectors laughing when we first set out; that you were only 'playing' gold hunting. But we'll find a huge haul and prove them wrong.

Albin: Yes, of course we will. Well, just keep working hard at this station Mr. Brady. I'm going to go check some of our other test sites for traces of igneous remnants. Yes, those. Just stay there and watch the shaker table, Mr. Brady.

October 28th: We got lucky. We found gold. Drank Mr. Brady into a stupor, and awaited the final descent of the anomaly.

As before, we witnessed the clouds spinning in a clockwise fashion, and being sucked away into the anomaly. The small void continued to descend, and fluctuated as it did so. Approximately a quarter past 6AM (1400 UTC), the anomaly reached ground level, a few hundred feet away from our camp.

As I and my team approached, however, the anomaly let out an unearthly screeching sound, which ruptured Mr. Vestiff's eardrums. Myself, Mr. Farmer, and Mr. Shay have been inflicted by a yet unending ringing sound, but we can still hear when spoken to, and Dr. Alester on Albin's team has assured us we would not lose our hearing at the very least.

Sadly, those are not the only injuries to report. After the noise, the anomaly erupted into light, which transformed the snowy landscape around us into something truly blinding. Fortunately, Mr. Vestiff's eyes were closed at this point, though even as we closed our eyes the light was still clearly visible. Still, it seemed to help us some, as Mr. Shay and Dr. Eifle have been blinded.

We retreated. We were unprepared, and it was all we could do. The sound and light continued for over an hour. When the light faded and the sound stopped, we returned to the area.

All snow had vanished, leaving a scene which looked to be out of something like Greek poetry. A lush, springtime circle, as if touched by Persephone.

My report must end here for now, with some worry. Having "achieved our objective" in finding gold, we are pulling out of the area for now. I worried of how we would have to deal with Mr. Brady; there was no way he would not have heard that sound and if he did and was awakened, he would have

certainly seen that blinding light, even in the shelter we had constructed. But... It seems someone else has been here before to observe this phenomena. Mr. Brady discovered us, shortly after the light and sound had dissipated, inspecting the spring circle.

He informed us that some 'sciencey types' (his words) had been here only a few months before, when the prospectors in the area were spreading word of this event, and they told the people here this was a "regular geothermal phenomenon".

Someone may be watching us, even at this very moment, if it is not someone in our own organization. In which case, both Albin and I have come to the conclusion it is too dangerous for us to linger here for now. We would need proper equipment to observe this anomaly, and we must ascertain the identities of these other researchers before we go any farther. Besides that, I am loathe to admit that myself and Albin are poorly equipped to research what is going on here, as our fortes do not give us any hints as to what could have caused this to happen. So, for now we must keep with our cover as prospectors, and return at a later date.

-Johnathan Landis