

INCIDENT REPORT

SCOTLAND YARD, 8TH DISTRICT, DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY

INCIDENT TYPE: Destruction of Property

DATE: March 30th, 1886

REPORTING OFFICER: Inspector Arnel

TIME: 10 PM - Roughly

Was on the scene prior to the explosion. I was watching the 33rd Street access when the entire area lit up with a brilliant white light. Private Karter yelled something to us and dove for cover. I followed but Officer Chandler just stood there. The rest of Karter's unit was already around in the alley. That is when it hit us. The explosion tore through the street like some sort of wave of fire and power. Officer Chandler was standing there one minute and then he was gone and I swear that he didn't just vanish he was tore apart. The buildings we were hiding between shuddered and debris fell from the roof and upper floors. I got lucky. Some of the other lads didn't.

The light was gone as fast as it came but the buildings around us started coming down. We pulled the lads who were struck with debris out into the street and that is when we realized everything was either on fire or was rubble. When we got into the street, that is when we saw all the rubble and that hole where the Kess Warehouse was and it was gone. Completely gone. I saw a few officers running out of a nearby building that was about to collapse and so I ran to help.

All in all we pulled about fourteen of the boys out of the rubble on my street alone. I took Private Karter and we moved toward the rubble and that is when we found the first body. A man in a suit, laying in the rubble and he looked untouched by the explosion. He was out and nothing we did would wake him up. I called over some more boys and we started searching the area. That is when we saw a few more bodies of folks who look like they just walked in and laid down on the rubble. I'd think it was something unnatural if I didn't know they were members of the Society. We started gathering them up and used the old Kessington Warehouse to tend to the wounded and the keep the dead. Fortunately they had some men on hand to open up and give us shelter.

I'd call it a shit night but Officer Tellen said it wasn't for nothing. She said something was coming and at the last minute, it was banished. She said she could feel its weight as it approached and just before the explosion, it was gone. I trust her, spooky as she can be, but I trust her.

Alright. I am required to write what I saw in the light. I'm not crazy and I will stand by this but in light of the events, I just wasn't sure.

OFFICER: Inspector Arnel

DATE: April 5th, 1886

----- More on back as needed -----

----- Continue as needed -----

When the light spilled out from the Kess Warehouse just before the explosion. I swear I saw something moving in the light. I know. Sounds crazy. It was like watching one of those spinning silhouette lamp. You know when they spin, you see the light dancing on a wall and it almost looks alive? This was like that but it was a shadow. Wait. Maybe it was more like someone was running from the light and they cast a shadow. I guess that is similar enough. Anyhow. They were carrying someone. I remember Officer Chandler was staring at the light and I was trying to get his attention so I looked away from the running shadow and by the time I looked back they were gone. The odd thing is. I swear they had a tail. Impossible.