The following are audio log scripts for an unpublished indie horror game developed by Salvador Rivera:

Psychosis

Audio Log #1

RICHMOND

I've been so forgetful lately; Carol has been suggesting that I make audio recordings to keep myself on track, so here they are. Uh, the mine refurbishment is going well. The old equipment is outdated but not unusable. We'll have to get rid of the old digging equipment and get some new ones but that was expected. The lights, supports, and rails seem to work well enough, at least until we can update them. I've told Robert to focus on seeing what we have to work with so we can start digging. The old guys looked like they dropped everything where they stood when their paychecks stopped so there is a good possibility there is still silver in these tunnels. Um, what else?

Taps on desk.

RICHMOND (CONT’D)

Hmm, ask Robert to get some more aspirin My head is killing me and the men have been complaining too.

A loud gust of wind blows open what sounds like a door, accompanied by a soft inaudible whisper.

RICHMOND (CONT’D)

What the hell? And tell Robert to pick up some weatherproofing shit when he goes out again.

Audio Log #2

Taps can be audibly heard.

RICHMOND

[After a pause] The aspirin hasn't been helping. Robert's gotten some leads on the digging but the men seem… off. I feel like I haven't seen Robert in weeks but he says I constantly ask him to go out and get new things from town. I don't remember doing that, but Carol seems to have his back so either I'm crazy or they're in cahoots. But that honestly doesn't matter, the point is to just mine this place dry and get rich. I put out for an on-site doctor. Hopefully, he'll help. I'm just so tired…

Static is heard over the recorder. A shuffling is heard. Tapping stops.

RICHMOND (CONT’D)

I thought I heard…mother? No, can’t be. [Sighs] I'm going to bed.

Audio Log #3

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

This is Doctor Gabe Tenneman talking with Edgar Richmond, owner of Richmond Mining Company. I have requested that we record the audio of our visit with the patient's permission. Do I have your permission Mr. Richmond?

RICHMOND

Yes, yes, of course.

Sound of a file opening and papers shuffling.

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

I'm sorry for needing to do this. Your symptoms match those of the men working here and I just want a thorough record of everything. I haven't seen such widespread symptoms before. I'm just worried that this might be carbon dioxide poisoning or something of the kind.

RICHMOND

I don't know about that. I don't even work directly in the mines.

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

Interesting. Can you review the symptoms you've been suffering for the sake of the recording?

RICHMOND

I've been unable to sleep, even with sleeping pills. I've been having this headache for weeks and I feel like I can't remember anything. I can't even rely on, uh, what's her name? My secretary. Even she’s been forgetful. I feel like Robert's taking advantage of this, I never see him anymore.

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

Robert, your contractor?

RICHMOND

Yes, yes. He says I keep sending him on errands for things I don't even remotely think we need. I bet he's just trying to skip out on work.

Richmond sighs audibly followed by a long pause.

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

Mr. Richmond?

RICHMOND

Hmm? Doc, why are you in my office? Why am I not in my office?

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

[Into recorder] Patient is suffering from severe short-term memory loss, headaches, and insomnia. [To Richmond] Have you had any other symptoms, Mr. Richmond? Your employees sometimes mention hearing or seeing people they recognize, usually someone deceased. Have you experienced anything like that Mr. Richmond?

RICHMOND

What? No. No! Nothing of the kind. I *don't* see things. We're done here.

Sound of a chair being pushed and door opening and closing.

DOCTOR TENNEMEN

End of interview with Edgar Richmond. Possible onset of psychosis brought on by an unknown environmental factor. Recommend ventilators and proper PPE until I can figure out what it is.

Audio Log #4

Recorder is frantically moved around on the table before settling. Low growls are heard in the background.

RICHMOND

Oh god! Oh god! Carol! [Sobbing] Carol! [Directly into recorder] There is something here, something inhuman. It got Carol! Oh god, I'm so sorry.

Richmond begins to audibly cry into the recorder before going silent. A long pause is interrupted by static.

RICHMOND (CONT'D)

Mother?!

Static grows more audible. Monster sounds begin to silence.

RICHMOND (CONT'D)

Mom. I can't believe it is you. I missed you. I've missed you so much. I love you, mom. Huh? Of course, I'd do anything for you, mother.

Audio Log #5

RICHMOND

My headache has been getting better though my memory still isn't great. I guess Carol is on vacation because I haven't seen her, at least not any more than I have seen Robert. Anyway, we have managed to break through into Shaft 2-B to get deeper into the mine. The report says that the lights there don't work so we'll need at least another couple hundred yards of lights and some more generators, not to mention replacement gear for those damaged in the blasts.

Richmond pauses. Static is heard over the recorder. Beginning low but gradually picking up through the course of the recording. Richmond then sounds like he is conversing with the static.

RICHMOND (CONT’D)

Yeah? I know we're almost there. Are you hungry? Ok, I'll figure something out. Alright, love you too mom.

Static ceases.

RICHMOND (CONT’D)

Let's see… send Johnson and Ackerman to Shaft 2-B for excavation. Give minimal equipment. They won't need it.

Audio Log #6

Audio Log #6 will be found on the body of a deceased and mutilated miner in Shaft 2-B.

GREG

Shaft appears stable if very dark. The lights and generators we have received do not appear to have come this far yet. I don't see why not. No signs of Johnson, Ackerman, Jhaved, or Whitman.

A low rumbling roar is heard over the recorder.

GREG (CONT'D)

Now what the fuck was that? Maybe they're trapped down here somewhere. I bet- Oh jeez!

RICHMOND

Greg! What are you doing down here?

GREG

Shit sir! I didn't even hear you. I was down here looking for those boys you sent last week. Sir, I think I heard them. Why haven’t we sent anyone down here to get them? They shouldn't be down here this long.

RICHMOND

Now Greg, I told you that I sent them on an extended expedition. They won't be back until it's done. I've given them more than enough supplies. They'll be fine. What you heard is probably them coming back. So why don't you just head back and take the day off. I appreciate your efforts here, but everything is fine. Trust me.

GREG

Sir, thanks but I think I'd better just check it out to make sure they're okay. If you'd li-

Greg is pushed into a shaft. His audible scream follows the recorder as it does, and Greg, falls to the bottom. A crunch of bone is heard indicating that he broke his leg. The low, rumbling roars return louder, and Greg is heard screaming as his body is audibly eviscerated.

Audio Log #7

RICHMOND

Following the disappearances of Jorgenson, Jhaved, Johnson, Ackerman, and Whitman, only those with specialized permission are therefore allowed to enter Shaft 2-B. Upon Dr. Tennemen's suggestion, PPE is to be worn at all times while working. Thank you for your efforts to maintain a safe workplace.

Audio Log #8

Sounds of men digging are heard.

TONY

Sir, this is where Shaft 2-B should end up. I'd say this is the deepest we can comfortably go.

RICHMOND

Hmm, yes, that should be fine. We are almost there.

TONY

But sir, we haven't seen any silver for at least a mile by now, why did you want us to continue this shaft?

RICHMOND

Trust me, it will be worth it once we get there.

TONY

Sir? What are you talking about?

RICHMOND

Nothing Tony, please just keep us on track. I feel we are so close.

MINER

Sir! I think we've hit a hollow chamber!

TONY

This deep? Let me see.

Sound becomes more distant and has an echo-like quality as the team enters a hollow chamber within the Earth.

TONY (CONT'D)

What the hell is that!?

Monster sounds are interlaced with screams as static begins to pick up. Whispers of various sources can be heard over the static as it slowly begins to wind down.

RICHMOND

I've made it. I am so glad to see you. Of course not, you look beautiful Mother.