

Hey, it's Mike from Kansas - I called and left a message a few weeks ago about these leach things I found out on a night drive. Thousands of leeches that swarmed together and looked like a little girl.

Thanks for getting me in contact with that cryptozoologist from Saint Louis... Dr. Sonja Patel. She was cool... at first. Drove all the way out to my place to meet me, had me take her to the spot where I saw the girl... leeches... thing.

We found some dead leeches near the road. From what she saw, she said there could be multiple... *broods* of leeches. Multiple groups of thousands of them - each taking a different form. "The Speculum Sanguisugæ - or Mirror Leachs," she said, "Constantly seek new bodies. New bodies to feed on, new bodies to mimic the appearance of... Strangely they don't simply replicate your exterior - like how you saw a little girl standing in the road. Each leach in their... brood, imprints your last memories and emotions, before it devours you. We believe it evolved this trait so it can seek out your relatives, friends, community, and then feed on them."

Dr. Patel's concerned what's happening out here in Kansas could be serious. I asked her what we should do. She said she'd write a proposal for a research grant from the American Cryptozoological Foundation, and if she's lucky, she'll get enough funding for herself and some grad students to come out to Kansas in a year or two and eradicate the mirror leeches. She said that and she went back to St. Louis.

Dr. Ryder - I'm kind of scared for my life *now*. I don't have a year or two to wait... if those mirror leeches possess some of my memories from when they fed on me before. They could know where I live. Be searching for me... If you've got any ideas, please call me back.

**{Hang-up sound}**

**{BEEP}**

It's Mike... again. Sorry to call and leave another message, but the situation has gotten worse.

I got up this morning to go to work, and there were three people surrounding my truck. Least I thought they were people.

There was a big guy - over six feet tall, 300 pounds, an old woman... and a little girl. The leach girl.

Soon as I came outside they all turned from my truck to me.

I ran back inside, shut the door. Locked it. That didn't matter though.

Leeches started coming through the bottom of my door. I tried stepping on them, but they weren't easy to kill. Even stomping down hard.

The last time - in my truck - when I had to kill several that latched onto me - I used a lighter.

I ran to my kitchen to find a light and get some alcohol - something to douse them with so they'd burn quicker.

By the time I got back to the door, the leeches were swarming together - forming the legs - almost the whole bottom half - of the little girl. A constant stream of them came from under the door.

There was too many. Too many of them. I'd have to burn my whole place down.

So I ran out the backdoor.

All three of them - the big man, the old woman, the little girl - were fixated on getting into my place. They'd left my truck unguarded.

I was able to get in and get away.

Like I said in my last message - I don't have time to wait for a research grant proposal to maybe get funded. Please, I need help now. Let me know how to get rid of these things.

**{Hang-up sound}**