

Personnel Information

Personnel Name: Steven Connor

Date of Birth: 24/07/██████

Age: █████

Nationality: Scottish

Clearance given: L3 access

Rank Given: Agent

Recruiter Name: █████ ████████████████

Date of recruitment: █████/████/██████



Interview log#5839 5367-65 [permanently attached to file]

██████ ████████: Welcome Mr Connor, please have a seat

Connor: Where am I?

██████ ████████: Well you're in an interview for a position at this lovely site.

Connor: Okay but what IS this site?

██████ ████████: Well I suppose it'll be alright to tell you, if you fail you won't remember this trip anyway. You're currently being interviewed for a position in the Internal Affairs office in Site-██████ of the SCP foundation.

Connor: I see, there's still no information that you've given me though

██████ ████████: Let me make this as simple as possible. Have you ever seen anything strange or anything that can be considered supernatural?

Connor: No, or at least not that I can recall.

██████ ████████: That's all thanks to us.

Connor: So, you make sure we don't see anything extraordinary like ghosts?

██████████ ██████████: Actually Mr Connor, we do more than that, we house the supernatural and test on it to better humanity and our own protocols and it's not just ghosts that fall under the supernatural.

Connor: I see.

██████████ ██████████: So now that you're all filled in, shall we begin?

Connor: I mean, I don't see why not

██████████ ██████████: Perfect, so it says here on your folder that you've got a degree in moral philosophy?

Connor: Wait, you have that on record?

██████████ ██████████: Mr Connor, we know everything about you.

Connor: Creepy. Yes I do, I majored in moral philosophy at ██████████ University.

██████████ ██████████: I see, well how would you say your life has been affected by the idea of morality?

Connor: Well I've always had a good sense of morals in a sense. I can remember as a kid every time I was finished doing something with my friends that I'd walk home and there was this homeless guy and every time, without fail I would take him into the local shop and buy a sandwich for him. Every time he saw me coming he'd wait until I offered and then always had a warm smile after eating it.

██████████ ██████████: As touching as that is, I meant more along the lines of, if you saw someone doing something "immoral" how would you react?

Connor: Oh my mistake, well I'd obviously attempt to intervene. Morality is subjective though so deeming something "immoral" is a very wide spectrum

██████████ ██████████: Okay let me simplify it. If someone were to terminate a death row inmate for punching them, what would you do there?

Connor: Well it doesn't matter if they're on death row, they are still human.

██████████ ██████████: Not the question Mr Connor.

Connor: Attempt to get them medical help obviously.

██████ ██████: and the shooter?

Connor: Well I hold no power over him but would attempt to protect the injured man while he waits on medical.

██████ ██████: I see.

Connor: What would you have done?

██████ ██████: I'm not obligated to answer Mr Connor.

Connor: Okay, so what's your next question?

██████ ██████: There isn't one. Welcome to the department Mr Connor and for future reference, don't stick your nose where it doesn't concern.

-End Log-

Personnel Background

Steven Connor was born to Mr ██████ Connor and Mrs ██████ Connor and was the oldest of 5 children. Steven struggled in most subjects but seemed to excel in his Religious Education. He kept an interest in the side of morality and ethics and took it on to study moral philosophy in later life at ██████ University and passed just below the top of his class.

He worked at a prison from the age of 19-23 as a rehabilitation counsellor helping the inmates understand what they did wrong and prepare them for re-entry to the outside world. There was one particular inmate by the name of ██████ Ward that was of particular interest to Mr Connor. The inmate in question would meet with him every Wednesday of every week, the reason for the interest from this inmate was because of his story. The story seemed to change ever so slightly every week but kept the same moral.

[Extracts from notes regarding the inmate]

Mr ██████ Ward had entered the room for our weekly meeting and his story was

odd compared to last week. He changed small details about it, this isn't unusual for people looking back on what they did however this felt... different. Mr Ward had spoken the story very naturally as if he was reliving the moment. I'm sure that the incident was isolated, perhaps just an issue caused from being kept in this cell for so long.

[New Note] 14/5/ [REDACTED]

This was my 5th session with Mr Ward and surprise surprise all of the sessions we've had this far were repetitive. He comes in, sits down, explains a completely different yet similar story to the week before and leaves. Everytime I question Mr Ward about this he replies "What do you mean? This is how it happened." I don't understand what could be causing him to have such an adverse memory issue.

[New Note] 21/6/ [REDACTED]

Session number 10 with Mr Ward. I've decided to take down parts of his story to show him the next week in hopes of maybe jogging something in him. The basic rundown of Mr Ward's unfortunate tale is this:

He was part of a crew, the best at what they did and what they did was robbing convenience stores. Little security, little risk. They would get away but there was always 1 problem (this is the variable that changes) he was caught as a result of something but I can never get to what as it constantly changes.

"So, there I was ready to leave. We had the goods and no one got hurt. Here's the catch, we take the bags to the car and there's no get away driver. He just up and vanished, me and the other guy were still jittery from the job so we got in and began to drive off. The police had a roadblock set up waiting for us. The kid was a snitch. Anyway, I turned the car and my partner got away. The cops got me though and that's how I ended up here."

The variable for this story was that Mr Ward and his partner had been set up by their getaway driver who had snitched to the authorities. Mr Ward had declared the session concluded shortly after.

[New Note] 28/6/ [REDACTED]

Okay, I spoke to Mr Ward and showed him his last report (bent the rules I know but I had to do it and who's gonna know?) His reaction to the report was that he was insistent that I had got it wrong, he was right, it had almost caused a breakdown and guards had to come and restrain him. Once the patient was calm I asked him simply

“What did I get wrong Mr Ward?” He gave me a dead glare and held it for a few seconds before leaning forward and looking almost.. Excited to regale me with his story.

“There I was. My partner, me and some kid we hired for the job. We get the gear from the boot of the car, pull up to the store and everything is going well. Y’know what got us caught? There were 2 cops that pulled in for their break the moment we began the job. My partner got 2 months for armed robbery but I refused to give up without a fight. I got a murder charge on top of it and they put me in here for just under a year.” Ah but enough about me doc, thanks for the session.

I don’t believe that Mr Ward is aware that the state will refuse him being re-entered into society without proper rehabilitation.

[New Note] 5/7/██████

This is session 12, Mr Ward came into my room looking worried. He sat down in the chair looking around and then proceeded to ask “c..can they hear me?” I asked him, “can who hear you?” at which point he let out a sigh of relief and relaxed. “Doc, you gotta help me, there were these 2 guys in suits. Had the guards take me to the meeting area. It was completely empty, even the guards had left. They said to me: Mr Ward we’re here to warn you that there’s people who aren’t too happy with you sharing your story. We’re here to ask you a few questions regarding it however.”

Mr Ward had proceeded to show me a picture of a creature that appeared in the shape of a teardrop but with 1 eye in the middle. The photo was clearly taken outside and there was an unusual light being emitted on to it. I asked Mr Ward “What is this?” His only reply was “I don’t know...the men had asked me about it and what I knew of it, they told me if I showed it to anyone then they’d find me. Please Doc, tell no one” I swore to not tell anyone about it and put the photo into my coat. Mr Ward had tried to act as natural as possible by leaving the room and saying “Well doc it’s been fun, thanks again!”

[New Note] 13/7/██████

Mr Ward entered the room and sat down, he looked at me and said “Hey doc, names ██████ Ward. Guess you’re the one that’ll promise society that I ain’t loopy?” I looked at Mr Ward and assured him that we had done this before and it’s exactly what he had said to me 13 sessions ago. He was sure that we had never met before and upon me insisting this was a continued thing he had a severe nosebleed and was rushed to the medical wing shortly after.

[New Note] 20/7/██████

I asked the usual guard to retrieve Mr Ward for our scheduled session to which the guard gave me a concerned look before stating “Mr Ward has been dead since last week. He had an aneurysm before we could assist him. It’s truly tragic.” At the point of hearing about Mr Ward’s accident I had to return to my office and sit in my chair and realise that our sessions were concluded. My notes on Mr Ward will now be declared concluded.

[All these documents were confiscated by the foundation when hiring]

Mr Connor was soon after taken by our field agents and relocated to a location nearby for his interview with [REDACTED] [REDACTED] before his relocation to Site-[REDACTED]. All of the work Mr Connor had done while working in the prison was confiscated and put in a storage box in the designated site to further assist with his integration to the foundation.

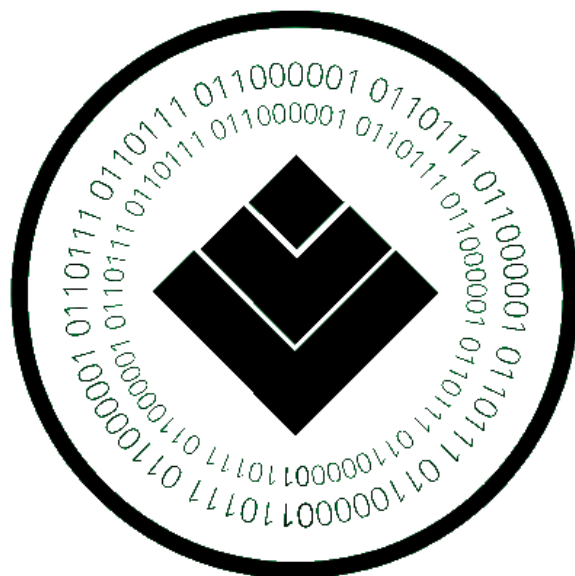
Recruiter Information

Name of recruiter: [REDACTED] [REDACTED]
Location of interview: [REDACTED], Scotland
Passed or Failed: Personnel passed their interview
Recruiter notes:

Mr Connor seems to enjoy his use of Morality however he does have second thoughts regarding the security and goal of the foundation but overall understands the necessity that we pose. His career will be an interesting one to overview and I expect that he’ll either become a viable member of the foundation or a problem for us later down the line.

God Bless the foundation.

Recruiter Signature: [Data Expunged]



ADDENDUM - 21/10/██████ - Internal Security Rework

As of the 18th of October ██████ the Department of Internal Affairs has been revised into the Internal Security Department.

This document will not have any sort of edits to its original character, it shall instead be placed in Archival Area - 'Talon' and marked with an Internal Security Label to alleviate confusion.

ADDENDUM - 21/01/██████ - Site-65 Administrative Floor -Documented Audio Log-

██████: Mr Connor, why on God's green Earth do you believe that we would take you under our wing after the, *for lack of better words*, shit show that your wing has blanketed this Site with?

Steven: I don't expect any good graces. I was surprised you even spoke to me. The fuckers re-assigned me after the death of Ethics Member '██████' and I became a fucking desk jockey. Sign this, shred this, get us more coffee.

When I caught a glimpse of a file that even shadowed what today held I got myself transferred back immediately to do anything I possibly could to stop it.

██████: And what does that have to do with us?

Steven: You see, Ethics is a facade of 'morality' but outright Treason? I can't stand by that. It's clear to me that the Committee and their Task Force isn't as bulletproof as they'd like. In short, I'd like to turn coat.

■■■: A turn coat doesn't always keep itself one colour Mr Connor.

Steven: I understand that but the way I see it, I work under you and get your protection from any future... rogue elements.

■■■: We shall deliberate Mr Connor. For now I suggest you return back to your little desk and keep that pitiful Colt handgun very close.

Steven: I... Thank you sir.

- A door is heard to open and close, in those brief moments loud shouting is heard from outside. -

■■■: Christ, it's always fucking som-

- The audio file ends abruptly -

ADDENDUM - 22/01/■■■ - CLASSIFIED

Today we received an email from members of The ■■■
■■■ declaring that this document is to be removed from
standard archives into the [Restricted Section](#) and classified to
Level 5 / 'Talon' Level 4.

Why does my job always have to be so difficult...