June 21st, 2003: Patient #14 has officially been admitted as of 12:41 this afternoon. Vital signs and brain areas appear to be normal, but something is definitely abnormal about this specimen. Further tests will be made. The patient appears functionally normal, however breaks into manic episodes in seemingly random intervals. During these episodes, they say a variety of sporadic phrases, but particularly repeat “just don’t get hit…” at the volume of a whisper in periods of prolonged repetition. Previous occupations or home situations are unknown to us at this time.

June 23rd, 2003: The patient is getting restless from being inside of their examination room for prolonged hours of the day. They have become increasingly resistant to testing during periods of manic behaviour, but continue to cooperate with us when in a functional state. After doing repeated fMRI scans and therapy sessions, we still are unable to pinpoint what is causing the outbursts. Other phrases and behaviours have been noted as recurrent, including:

- Continued repetition of the phrase “don’t get hit…” but now in varying tones from whispering, conversational speaking voice, and shrill yelling.
- Scratching at the doors and when asked to stop telling the researchers “the cat is out there. You must stop it.”
- Slowly raising their hands to a straight upwards position while sleeping.

We are currently baffled by what could be causing this, but progress will continue as the patient’s stay continues.

June 30, 2003: We have been experimenting with how food or drink intake may affect the patient’s condition, and we have found that eating grapes, raisins, or red wine diminishes the

frequency and severity of the episodes by a considerable amount, however we have not been able to stop them consistently. When asked about the cat during therapy sessions, the patient seems unable to recall anything while not undergoing an episode. However, when asked during moments of episode, they merely continue to repeat “the cat is coming” and become notably distressed and anxious. We have asked those who brought the patient in about any past traumatic experiences with a cat of some kind, however these inquiries came out empty handed. We will continue to look into this phenomenon.

July 3rd, 2003: The following therapy session transpired at about 3 pm this afternoon:

Therapist: What can you recall about your family or home life?

Patient: I still don’t remember much, I’m sorry. I think I lived in an apartment but I’m not sure where.

T: It says here that you were discovered around the West End Park area of Nashville. Do you have any memory of why you would have been there?

P: Actually… that just jogged my memory. I was driving somewhere, although I don’t remember where or why. My car gave a warning that the battery was going to run out, so I pulled over and went to ask some people at a nearby auto shop if they could help. I think I was in a moment of panic at the time. I don’t remember anything about the interaction from there forward.

T: That’s very helpful, thank you.

While the car model or information about the particular auto shop they are referring to is inconclusive, we know they were at least functioning enough to drive a car and had a destination of some kind to reach.

Radio Broadcast, July 14th, 2003, 11 AM:

“Reports of a lion roaming the streets of Music Row are coming in, although we don’t have a reliable source right now. A lion, who would have thought. We have a feeling this is some practical joke of some kind. I’m not gonna lie, the concept is pretty hilarious to me. We hope you’re having a great Monday, up next we have 50 Cent with In Da Club!”

Radio Broadcast, July 14th 2003, 3 PM:

“This is an update on the lion story we told you about earlier. No more jokes! There is legit a lion roaming Music Row. If you are in the area, I would suggest evacuating or staying inside. I would be pissed off if I was there and got mauled. Mondays, right? Here’s Eminem: Lose Yourself!”

July 14th, 2003: The episodes have gotten worse. Much worse. The patient is experiencing intense shaking and their ravings about the cat are becoming much more urgent. Our offer of wine was met with a glass shattered against the wall. They are growing hair. Fast.

Patient #14 has escaped. We don’t know where they went or what their motives are.

This is dramatically worse than we thought.