

17 04 09

I don't know why I kept these numbers.

At first I thought they were a date. Then a time. Then maybe some kind of reference to something I had forgotten.

Nothing matched.

I went back through the recording several times, trying to figure out if there was something I missed. There wasn't anything obvious. Just the same few seconds, the same room, the same silence.

That's what bothered me.

If it was supposed to mean something, why make it so difficult to notice?

I started checking the other files that were sitting around with it. Most of them were completely useless. Random names. Empty folders. Things that looked like they had been copied from somewhere else.

There was one thing I almost ignored.

I don't remember putting it there.

It isn't much. Just something that was saved alongside everything else. At first I thought it was probably unrelated, but after seeing the numbers again, I'm not so sure.

Maybe I'm forcing a connection that isn't there.

Maybe that's exactly what I'm supposed to do.

I kept thinking about the recording. About how easy it was to watch it and assume there was nothing else to see.

Maybe that's the point.

Some things don't look important until you already know they're there.

I won't explain what I found.

If you're following this, you should probably look for yourself.

It's somewhere nearby.

And if you think you've already checked everything, check again.

17 04 09 wasn't the answer.

It was just where I started