

All information below is compiled and made available by myself, **Mirai Archaeus**, *Director of Research of Foundation Site-65, Canada*.

The paragraphs that are to follow represent Foundation's knowledge about civilian Tarnus 'Setin' Domurum and all matters relevant to his case.

Information has been gathered from all reliable sources within Foundation and outside of it, as far as we could confirm its reliability.

1. General dispositions - *Initial contact*

In the month of July 2023, while a surface operation was taking place, in which several crates were being unlocked by CI, civilian Setin was captured amidst their numbers and taken to surface interrogation.

After confirming that he was, indeed, not a Chaos operative, he was questioned about his unique outlook: his clothes were purple and his eyes were pulsating, glowing red.

Questioning him was Director of Medicine "Prophet" Carmine, alongside External Affairs.

After an extensive interrogation, the following facts were discovered and confirmed:

- Setin's age well exceeds 100 years, as he witnessed the creation and evolution of Pinewood
- He is followed by an entity he calls "Protector", who can manifest in telepathically-delivered words spoken in the receivers' mental voice.
- The Protector is a generally-harmless entity with presumed authority over Pinewood and is in contradiction with the entity known as Death or "Azrael"
- It presents a low infobreach, feeding Setin information in *avoiding* SCPs or GOIs in the area

Due to the above, he was given the status of provisional SCP and placed within LCZ Non-Specialized chambers by Epsilon-11 operatives. Further research inconclusive due to antimemetic hazard.

Final moment involved a site breach by the Chaos Insurgency, who promptly released the civilian and he soon escaped Foundation confines. It is uncertain, albeit unlikely, if the Insurgency knew of the captive ahead of time or not.

2. UNGOC intervention

In early August (02/08/2023), a medical tent was set up near the pinewood ranger HQ, which aimed to treat all members of the populace. Healers were composed of CI and GOC alike.

In this situation, civilian Setin approached CI MCOM Johnson Marauder and UNGOC CPT Patriot, seeking medical care for his condition.

During preliminary medical investigation, the following were demonstrated:

- He had virtually no response to pain stimuli
- His blood was stagnant, not flowing normally out of a wound. After tissue and blood sample study, it was confirmed that his cells were already dead, unmoving. **He was proclaimed “biologically dead”.**

At this point, CPT Patriot labeled him as an anomaly and considered his termination. Instead of proceeding with that, attempts were made at resuscitating a biological corpse, after the replacement of his heart.

To be noted that Setin was fully awake and aware during the operation, and only found it unsettling that he felt nothing. This fact would be extremely dangerous normally.

After a count of 4 defibrillation attempts, his vascular system reactivated and he collapsed, throwing up. When the 1SGT performing the operation suggested and attempted brain surgery, *the Protector manifested for the first time in what Setin called “a very very long time”*, forbidding GOC from conducting said operation.

At that point, Patriot ordered the immediate termination of Setin. The following attempts were made and, surprisingly, failed:

- Nitroglycerine (left shallow scars on his left forearm)
- Nerve gas (inhaled deeply, said it stinks)
- Standard and heavy caliber munitions
- Rocket-Propelled Grenade charges, delivered via Matador weapons system

<PCCTV:UN-CAM4 - Voice extrapolation>

amidst the liquidation attempt

Setin: "Now that my protector has returned, I have nothing to fear anymore. I have my guidance back. Even you can't hurt me now."

Patriot: "WHAT THE HELL IS HE?"

explosion near camera

<End Feed>

At this point, his Protector claimed “**Now he may be returned**”, after which one last Matador shot was fired, causing the civilian to effectively vanish on detonation. Further analysis of the area yielded clothing fragments of purple color.

Failed termination attempt was filed and a general hunt directive was issued to all GOC members to apprehend and liquidate the target.

3. Foundation protection

The date is 15/08/2023. Civilian Tarnus 'Setin' Domurum approached Site-65, seeking an audience with a DEA or Nu7 superior. He displayed caution and discretion, as there was an unrelated ranger next to him.

After being granted admission, Setin was taken into surface Interrogation and questioned. He started communicating in proper terms as would be expected of a junior Foundation employee.

Recording attached:

<EM-SI-02 - 19:33:12>

Setin: I'll cut to the chase; I'm here to offer a trade, from which both of us will benefit greatly.

DEA: A trade?

Setin: I seek protection from Foundation, against the GOC. In return, I—

DEA: What do you know about us or the GOC?

Setin: *sighs*

[Explanation redacted for size]

DEA: Oh Jesus, ok. I'll have to talk to my superiors. What do you give in return though?

Setin: Information. Some things which even your researchers don't know about nor dared to ever ask.

<End Feed>

Eventually, he would be passed to AMTF Nu-7 ("Hammer Down") and taken to main interrogation, after a brief medical checkup. He would be questioned, in order, by the following Foundation personnel:

- DEA Agent (forgor)
- ECA Lily Zephyran
- OSA Avery + MTF ISD A-1
- Nu-7 MAJ Snevv
- Nu-7 LTCOM Otters

During questioning, his Protector manifested a handful of times and its reach appears limited by contrast, as it would only be able to contact those who went in touch with Setin, through a handshake or similar, initiated by him.

As no Site Administration or Site Command was present or available, the full authority over the matter was granted to the LTCOM who, after a brief exchange of terms, approved and authorized Setin's presence in Foundation's confines, as *protegee, anomalous entity and, by terms, captive*.

Civilian Setin Domurum was placed within Light Containment Zone Non-Specialized chambers, within SCP-073's containment chamber.

<CCTV:LCZ-NSC-CAM1>

(Setin is seen escorted by Nu7 and DEA)

Setin: Ahh... home sweet home, huh.

Nu7: You've been here before?

Setin: This exact chamber, actually.

<Camera switch - CCTV:LCZ-NSC-Cam4>

Setin: So... will I be able to leave this place freely?

Nu7: Considering the terms of the deal, I can't allow that. You're under protection, which means we need to make sure you're as secure as possible. I can't let you randomly walk out, there are SCPs and Chaos that constantly go about the place.

Setin: I see. Very well.

Nu7: I want to ask, is it ok if Researchers come to... have a chat with you or test things with you?

Setin: And have me become a lab rat?

Nu7: You don't have to, if you—

Setin: That's fine. As long as they don't... bring needles close to me. I hate them.

Nu7: I'm sure they won't.

[Time delay, approx. 12 minutes]

The Chamber now only holds Setin, who is visited by two research staff, Executive Nate Mercer and his assistant, a CL2 Researcher (forgor name). Several minutes pass without incident, until

Setin collapses, throwing up.

Nate: What's wrong, you ok?

Setin: Haa... this is what I was trying to tell you, the 'instability' thing, always hitting in these times...

Researcher: Do you need to lay down or something?

Setin: No, no... I just have to warn you ahead of time... I may "vanish", and there's nothing I can do to stop it.

Nate: Mr. Setin, can we help you in any way?

Setin: Tell the Nu7 that I didn't run.

<Audio error detected in CAM4. Sound muted>

The two Researchers seem to be looking around confused, covering their ears briefly.

Setin's body seems to emit smoke, making the two move away from him; Exec. Nate hurriedly tried to scan his keycard, but the scanner was malfunctioning.

Eventually, the smoke clears, revealing Setin had disappeared.

<Audio error resolved. Sound resumed>

Nate: —at the hell happened?!

Res.: I don't know sir, but I have a very weird feeling about this

Nate: Agreed. Let's get out of here.

Res.: With pleasure

The keycard scanners stopped malfunctioning, allowing them to leave.

<End Feed>