

To those reading this note, I salute you. To accomplish such you must have successfully dispatched my unfortunate creations in the previous room. I make no excuses for their presence. They spring from an error in judgement, a flaw in my character perhaps, but one which I am certain will soon be rectified.

Initially the Creations were easily controlled, but as time passed they became ever more chaotic and unpredictable until this morning, when my carefully imprinted commands were overridden and the mindless beasts attacked as though directed. I destroyed several, but in my haste to escape them I mistook my direction and passed through the doorway here. Trapped now by my own creations and weakened from the wounds they inflicted, I feel my death approaching.

I have burned the notes of my experiments, for none should repeat the monstrous thing I have done here. I have also swallowed a full draught of a potent toxin, in order to cheat the Taint of its prize: myself. I did not expect my creations to be capable of infecting the livi...