

[The footage starts here.]

"Let me just.." (Fiddling with phone's position.) "Yeah that's good. Okay, uh."

Cyan and fluffy, the dog woman in glasses begins her introduction.

"Avery Lockes, 23, she/her. I'm making these recordings in the hopes somebody out there finds them. Cus' the situation I'm in sucks ass."

Hotel room setting. Bed behind her and phone on a dresser. small kitchen to the west, small bathroom to the south. Exits sit on opposite sides of the room.

"This, place.. Majestic Hotel I think. I've.. God I don't know, five years I've been here? I burnt through copies of the same calendar from like 2014 for awhile now. Anyway, everyday I've woke up back in this room no matter what weird shit is outside it."

In the dresser lays the same outfit in different colors. Blue flannel. Purple. Green. Orange. Black. A bunch of jeans. Snacks and sodas from vending machines crowd the mini fridge. Dollars are littered about the counter. An incandescent ceiling light cares for the whole room, perched in the center.

"I hate this place, it never makes sense. It's not normal, it's.. Some weird movie thing I don't know! But, I got some gut feeling, hear me out, that this is gonna end soon. And if it does, I don't want to disappear without a trace that's lame. Just, don't forget about me okay? Especially my folks, you sucked but you were all that I had before this started."

[A jumpcut.]

"Back again, yeah it's still the same.. Monday, I think. Anyway I'm gonna carry the phone in my pocket and show what shit is outside this place."

The phone's viewing flips around as its moved to the flannel's front pocket, giving off the feeling of being in first-person mode from here on out.

Avery takes a deep breathe before opening the hotel room's 'front' door.

Behind it lays a sprawling cave corridor. Grey rock illuminated by torches - the good ol' fire and wood combo torch of course.

"You see? What hotel connects rooms by caves?"

She walks into the corridor and locks the door behind her. Nestled in one of the jean pockets is a keycard for returning.

[Jump.]

"Okay, so, I've been walking the past twenty-three minutes or so. Just following torches through this place. So many paths I swear. But I found something!" (She pulls out a crystal and holds it close to the camera.) "Look at this thing, bluer than me! And it's got to be real, it's too.. natural.. and shit to be fake. There's been more of them." (Panning camera to the rocky floor.) "Just piles of em' lining up against the walls in the past five minutes, we gotta be close to something big. I'm gonna keep going, updates soon hopefully."

[Jump.]

"Well shit.."

She stands on the edge of a path. A rocky cliff overlooking a giant underground spring. Many blue and slightly purple crystals grow out of the walls at gigantic sizes. They glow more powerfully and vividly than any torch could. All in a circle, along the walls, guarding the spring below.

Avery crouches down and points the phone to the water.

A perfect spring. No trash or algae on top or within. All the crystals reflect off the surface. Even the ones that are partially submerged by it!

She looks behind herself for a moment, and then back at the water.

It's so.. pristine! You could swim in that water for hours probably and still feel just as great as the first minute. Temperature? Who knows, but there's only o-

An abrupt jump, literally.

Blue water meets the fur. And the clothing. Phone too, but it's no big deal. Avery's holding her breath tight and her eyes wide open. The spring is deeper than it looks, as she sinks to the unviewable bottom. Only side the sides of continuous crystal walls can be seen in the wet glow. She keeps going down and the footage keeps rolling. And rolling. And still rolling until then, and only then, the glow of the crystals give out. Darkness takes hold in the final second.

[Jump.]

THUD!

The footage was rolling just in time!

"AUGH!"

The director sits in the hotel room shower, seemingly after crashing down from nowhere. In a shortness of breath, after a hearty yell somehow, she speaks.

"That's.. That.. THAT! Right there.. (Huff..) That's the bullshit I deal with. Something that doesn't.. It's.. Fuck.."

She sits for awhile, coming back down to reality. Trying to raise out of the water mentally to breathe for, well, air.

Not an ounce of her is wet, despite the dive earlier. Lucky!

[Jump.]

Avery lays on a bed now, holding the phone above her with her hand.

"Yeah. Day one. Monday. Whatever you wanna call this. This is, just a sample of the Majestic Hotel's weirdness. At least I still have the crystal. It's pretty. Anyway it's like almost 11pm right now and I'm tired. So I think I'll cut today's recording here and edit out any useless junk. Avery signing out."

And so, our journey begins as the video ends. The Majestic Hotel. A place you and your family can visit on the _ of _. Right off the _. News stations such as _ have called it "True heaven in a weekends' time! A place perfect any season!" With a lovely _ and service that can't be beat, come on down today!