

Secret Admirer

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Secret Admirer

by [Blubfishblue](#)

Summary

[Jaron] I found a statement you should see.

[Bacon] Great. What is it this time.

[Jaron] Just read it.

[Bacon] Hand it. (papers shuffle) Right. Statement of Chief Guy, regarding his short lived obsession with his upstairs neighbour. Original statement given October 9th, 2016. (sighs) Are you going to tell me whats up with this?

[Planet] I think you really have to read it.

[Bacon] Are you just going to stare at me reading this out loud?

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

[Click]

[Planet]

Why'd you turn that on?

[Jaron]

I think we gotta get Bacon's reaction to this one.

[Planet]

Isn't that a little weird? Doesn't this seem like something we should just let him see in private?

[Jaron]

This whole world is a little weird, I just want Bacon to finally believe a statement, that's what I need.

[Planet]

Alright, your call.

(two sets of footsteps. A door opens)

[Planet]

Hi hi hi Bacon!

[Bacon]

What? Why are you both here? isn't it lunch?

[Jaron]

We ate without you. But uh. I found a statement you should see.

[Bacon]

Great. What is it this time?

[Jaron]

Just read it.

[Bacon]

Hand it. (papers shuffle) Right. Statement of Chief Guy, regarding his short lived obsession with his upstairs neighbour. Original statement given October 9th, 2016.

(Sighs) Are you going to tell me what's up with this?

[Planet]

I think you really have to read it.

[Bacon]

Are you just going to stare at me reading this out loud?

[Planet]

Yep!

[Bacon (Statement)]

(Sighs) Statement begins.

So before we really get into this, I just wanna say that I am a normal guy. I have friends, family. I go on frequent dates. It's been three years since this ended, and I've got my life back together.

I would never do something like this again, but I did have to wait for the statute of limitations to be up before coming here. Stalking is a serious crime, and it can have horrible consequences, I regret my actions. But I just need to tell someone.

I know that this isn't a place for confessions, but I do believe that something nefarious was up during this. Cause I just wouldn't do that without some sort of influence.

What I did was stalk my neighbour Bacon Waffles for seven straight weeks. Day and night surveillance, I broke into his place a couple times.

[Bacon]

What?! Huh? What the fuck is this?

[Jaron]

I figured you'd want to see this one, seemed personally relevant.

[Bacon]

Personally relevant?? That one fucking way of saying it!

[Jaron]

So do you know this guy?

[Bacon]

No? I mean, maybe, I don't recognise his name. but it's not unfamiliar.

[Planet]

My questions are about what's next, keep reading.

[Bacon]

I kinda want more answers about this guy than I want to keep reading.

[Jaron]

Maybe the statement has answers, besides. He won't respond for a follow up, I called the number he left. This is all the answers your gonna get.

[Bacon (Statement)]

He was a student at a local university, I was working on my masters at the time and was a teaching assistant for a class he was in. I sorta just noticed him out of coincidence, what are the odds that a neighbour is someone I see in class. Like it really is a small world, you know?

So I got in the habit of spotting him in a crowd. Not in like a weird way, but like a 'oh hey, I know that guy' except without the actual 'knowing' them part. I had been really busy back then, and I sorta let most of my friendships fall apart. So this pseudo-friendship with a man I'd never talked to felt pretty good. It was almost like socialising, you know? Just without the being social part, cause that took time I just didn't have.

Looking back, there absolutely were other things I could have done. But a few weeks into the term, a few weeks of spotting Bacon when we were in the same places. I came to a sudden realisation. Bacon was a monster.

Like an actual flesh eating serial killer monster. Looking back I have no clue where the thought came from, but once I had it, it was all I could see. Every little action he took, the way he wrote his notes. His stride, he was a tiny guy, but he walked with such suspicious confidence.

[Planet]
Hahaha! Short!

[Bacon]
hut the fuck up, we are the same height Planet! Besides, what the fuck is this guy on about? A flesh eating monster? I was just going to school? What?

[Jaron]
I do want to ask about what you might have been doing that someone gets this impression.

[Bacon]
Nothing? I really don't know what the fuck this guy is on about. I'm just gonna keep going.

[Bacon (Statement)]
Like he knew that he was powerful, he just seemed terrifying. I was scared of him, but not run away scared, he was a small guy. I figured I could prepare and be able to take him. From then on, I made it my goal to not be seen by him yet still watch him.

Someone so dangerous couldn't just be left alone, and he had everyone fooled about his innocence. No one believed me, and no one could help me. Looking back I understand that I was super wrong, but at the time this was all I could think.

I started following him around, all my free time was devoted to catching him in the act. Once time he left some notebooks in the lecture hall, so I took them. And the contents were disturbing. When I touched one my hands would come away bloody. This was some sort of demon book, and on the bloodsoaked pages was Bacon's handwriting.

He wasn't taking notes on the class, and like I don't blame him, the presentation says nothing that the textbook doesn't. What was in the book was instructions, a hundred and twelve step plan to destroy the world. I read it cover to cover seven times.

They were detailed steps, and the plan would take years, including graduating getting an archival job. Going on some full hero's journey type stuff. I think it included killing a few

specific people, can't remember the names of all of them but there were Brad, and Merico or something. I've been trying to forget all of this, so names might be wrong.

[Jaron]

So do you recognise the book he's talking about? Have you ever had it?

[Bacon]

No. I have no clue what this man is yapping about. Destroy the world? And I don't think I would kill people.

[Jaron]

I mean, you are doing pretty good at like, step one of the hero journey, refusing the call, you know.

[Bacon]

Just cause I don't believe in every ghost story in these archives doesn't mean I don't want to find the real ones.

[Planet]

Do you think this Brad is our 'Mr. B?'

[Jaron]

Oh shoot, he could be. I didn't even think of that. Who do you think Merico is? Weird name.

[Bacon]

I don't know. I really don't know right now.

[Bacon (Statement)]

Anyways, the plans weren't nearly as bad as the other notebook. When I opened the other one, it was just meat. on every page was meat. Not like pressed in there, but like the pages were made of it. It didn't smell, or rot. But it was just meat. I took some samples to a university lab, bribed some of the nerds there and they told me it was pig organs.

From the outside it just looked like a normal leatherbound book, there were no words on the cover or inside. It was just meat. I really didn't know what to make of it, it wasn't dripping like the first book, and all the fleshy pages were blank. Or at least that's what I thought.

I needed to search them from any and all angles, and I looked at the meatbook under a black light. And there was writing. In invisible meat ink. It was only on the first page, and just a sentence. 'Acquired by Rekrapp, August, 2006. Danger: unlikely'

I figured that these books must be important to Bacon, and his evil plans to destroy the world, so I needed to destroy them. I went to the university's small bio-hazardous waste department. They don't just let you incinerate anything, but for the right price you can add some stuff to the pile. And I knew the guy working it, which always helps.

I saw those books burn, and as they did. I felt a haze lift from my mind. I could take a look around, and frankly I was horrified by what I saw. This quest against Baconwaffles had destroyed me. I hadn't gotten a proper sleep in a month, it was a miracle I was still standing.

I did pass out from the exhaustion on my doorstep. I didn't even make it home, that's how ragged I had run myself. Once I did wake up I looked around my apartment, and I had an honest to god conspiracy board, red string and dozens of photos of my upstairs neighbour, just going about his life.

He wasn't doing anything wrong, I was just possessed by something that was afraid of him. After coming back to my senses, I moved away just to not see him again in case I changed my mind. I quit my masters, but I think it was worth it.

I like the life I've got now, and I just hope that I didn't hurt this guy too bad.

[Bacon]

Statement Ends.

Holy fuck what the hell was that?

[Jaron]

So you didn't have a meatbook? I have questions about the books.

[Bacon]

I have never touched a meatbook in my life. I can't say this enough: I have no clue what the hell is going on right now.

[Planet]

So you never noticed this guy stalking you?

[Bacon]

No. I had no clue any of this happened.

[Jaron]

Did you lose notebooks?

[Bacon]

I mean, probably. I don't remember. I never had evil plans to destroy the world, or meatbook.

[Planet]

What are the plans though? Did you always want to work in an archive?

[Jaron]

What if those plans told the future?

[Bacon]

I don't believe that some random guy stalking me saw my future written out in a book. That's just bullshit.

[Planet]

Not the weirdest thing down here.

[Bacon]

I think it might be.

[Jaron]

I'm sure we can find weirder. Besides, how much of this can you verify?

[Bacon]

I've never had a meatbook, and I didn't know I was being followed. I can't verify any of this.

[Jaron]

But you lived in that apartment during the timeframe?

[Bacon]

I did live there, and I was a student at the time. But he didn't even say what class it was, how the fuck am I supposed to know who he is?

[Jaron]

Well, we did our research. You were in his class, and uh. I found all these photos with the statement.

[Bacon]

What the fuck? How? Huh?

[Jaron]

Yeah. Pretty creepy.

[Bacon]

How did he get inside my apartment?

[Jaron]

But is this how your place looked?

[Bacon]

Yes, are you seriously asking me about potentially supernatural things here? I need to file a police report.

[Planet]

Unfortunately, statute of limitations did pass to persecute for stalking.

[Bacon]

That's bullshit, how can he get away with this?

[Jaron]

You could probably file for a restraining order, but if you haven't seen this guy since there's not really a point. When I spoke to him on the phone he seemed really apologetic.

[Bacon]

You spoke to him?

[Jaron]

Yeah, to ask if he could come in for a follow up. He said no chance in hell.

[Bacon]

What the fuck am I supposed to do about this?

[Planet]

Look over your shoulder more I guess.

[Jaron]

I really don't think this guy will come back, but you have to admit that this guy knew your future, he knew that you'd work in archives. You always said that wasn't your plan, and yet this guy knew. That's spooky. You have to admit it.

[Bacon]

I think it's fucked up is what it is. Get out of here.

[Jaron]

Alright, if you're sure.

[Planet]

You know we are your friends, we do care about you.

[Bacon]

Get out.

(footsteps, door opens and closes)

I need time to think about this.

[Click]

[Click]

[Bacon]

I haven't slept since I read this statement. I'm not going to tell my assistants, but I did come into the possession of two likely haunted books that summer. I did have them. It wasn't meat, but it wasn't paper, that's all I'll say on that one.

The other one, the one with the plans, I know that book. I was studying it in my free time, every person who reads it sees something else, but I've never heard of someone reading a lie in there. It shows whatever truth someone wants to see. If he wanted proof I was a monster then that's what it showed. I did lose those books, but I never brought them into class. They stayed in my apartment unless I was taking them to occultists and other supernatural researchers. That book was the first hard proof I've seen of this shit. That book is why I believe.

I'm honestly scared. I don't know what circumstances are ahead of me. If that 'brad' is our mysterious B figure, then I really don't want to run into him.

[Click]

End Notes

writing this gave me the fright of my life. I realised that i needed to come up with some sort of timeline for all this going down. Terrifying. pretty soon i need to pick a physical city they live in. I may perish of the horror.

I just want to inform everyone, that i spelled 'Statement' wrong every single time i typed it out for this fic. which is ten. I think i had like 4 seperate spellings of it in my draft.

um. i do hope you all know who Merico is supposed to be. President Poundcake misreads his name during the Lifesteal HBG duel, and i just think it was funny.

Also i was today years old when i found out that 'Baconnwaffles0' has 2 n's in it. Did you guys all know that? Am i the only one who didn't know?

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