



THE HIBERNATOR

A Collection of Documents Relating to the Pinewood Technological
Research Institute and Project EYE



REVISED EDITION — 1994
COMPILED AND ANNOTATED BY WIMPYCAT01

Real Copyright Notice:

Compilation copyright ©2026 by wimpycat01. All rights reserved.

Individual contributions:

All text except Part III ("The Hibernator – Part 1: The Rave") ©2026 by wimpycat01.

Part III ("The Hibernator – Part 1: The Rave") © 2025 by Dr. Matthew Terrett.

This book is a work of fiction. Any references to real events, organizations, or historical records are used fictitiously.

The fictional "Copyright / Edition Notice" appearing elsewhere in this book is a creative device intended for entertainment purposes only. It does not constitute a legally binding notice, does not waive any rights, and does not subject this work to any external licenses (including but not limited to Creative Commons). The actual copyrights are held separately as noted above.

No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise) without the prior written permission of the respective copyright holder(s), except for brief quotations in reviews.

For permission requests, contact wimpycat01@hotmail.com. Inquiries regarding Part III will be forwarded to the collaborator.

Copyright / Edition Notice

Compilation Copyright © 1994 by wimpycat01

"This ebook is a compilation of documents recovered from various sources. Some were sent back in time. Some were recovered from archives. Some were hidden in code.

The original edition was published in Spring 1994. This revised edition includes additional material discovered since then.

All rights reserved. No part of this ebook may be reproduced without the permission of the compiler—though, given the nature of time travel, that permission may not exist yet.

Some information is decompiled from Wikipedia, 2059, on the article "Time Travel", section "1990s" sub-section "Government-Hidden Secrets". Sent back in time to 1994. Reorganized by wimpycat01, 1994. The Original Edition was banned for public view for undisclosed reasons."

Foreword from the Reorganizer

hello, wimpycat01 here. This is a story. A story about PTRI, studying time travel and cybernetics. Unfortunately, according to some future Wikipedia editors, the article has been taken down and erased from their perspective. So, this is the sole source until it is written. I know this sounds impossible, but PTRI figured out a way...

Prologue

There are many things in the universe. Some are unknown, some learn, and some are better left unexplained.

Table of Contents

Foreword from the Reorganizer	3
Prologue	4
Part I: The Journey of Joseph Patterson and the Fate of PTRI	7
Chapter 1: Arrival	8
Act 1: The Logs	8
Act 2: The Trip to the Future	8
Act 3: Communication.....	9
Chapter 2: Unravelling	10
Act 1: Learning	10
Act 2: When in Doubt.....	10
Act 3: Whispers	11
Act 4: Fracture.....	11
Chapter 3: The Aftermath	12
Act 1: Silence	12
Act 2: Day 59	12
Act 3: Final.....	12
Epilogue.....	13
Part II: PTRI Logs, 1993.....	14
The First Side: PTRI Employee Logs.....	15
The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs.....	16
Part III: The Hibernator – Part 1: The Rave	18
Thanks to Dr. Matthew Terrett for providing	18
Part IV: The Diary of Joseph Patterson.....	22
Part V: The Pinewood County News, July 4 th , 1995	25

Part VI: PTRI Logs, 1995	31
The First Side: PTRI Employee Logs.....	32
The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs.....	32
Part VII: PRIT Logs, 2059	38
The First Side: PRIT Employee Logs.....	39
The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs.....	39
Part VIII: A Note on the Accompanying Software	41
Section I: An Introduction	42
Section II: What the player can discover.....	42
Section III: Why it matters.....	42
Section IV: How to Access the Game	42
Appendix A: The Timeline (Incomplete)	43
Appendix B: PTRI Employee Archives, 1997	43

Part I: The Journey of Joseph Patterson and the Fate of PTRI

Chapter 1: Arrival

Act 1: The Logs

Audio Log # 11 transcript: “Patterson: We’ve been here for 11 days already. It’s time to get serious. (Pause) Dave, help me set the temporary research lab after I finish recording this. (Pause) First priority is sending these logs back. Second is establishing live communication with our descendants. Patterson out”

Audio Log #17 transcript: “Patterson: It’s been 17 days in the year 4159. (Pause) Dave, stop messing around with my stuff, I am recording a log. (Pause) But all’s well. Even though the language barrier is kinda hard to overcome, but I think we’ve established basic communication with the descendants. And why can’t anyone come up with an automatic log sending device. It’s getting painful to remember to send the logs back day by day. Patterson, out.”

Audio log #59 transcript: “?: Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. ?: Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. Help. ??? : HELP.”

Audio Log #??? transcript: “??? *UNKNOWN SOUND FREQUENCY, UNABLE TO TRANSCRIBE*”

These logs are the only surviving copies of the audio logs sent by Joseph Patterson’s logging device in the future (year 4159), sent back in time, back to the year 1992. In 1992, PTRI (Pinewood Technological Research Institute) sent Patterson, the Senior Engineer of Project EYE, and Dave, the Deep Aeon Vortex Engineer, to the future for “research purposes”. The calculations at the 1992 lab originally showed 12% danger, now it’s 59%.

“It’s day 21, something is wrong” said Smith, Head of Department of Time-Travel, in a meeting for his opinion about project EYE “We’ve tested the boundaries too far. We’ve tried sending messages to them, but it seems like it doesn’t work”

Act 2: The Trip to the Future

“Jokes aside, Dave. Do you know when we’re going?” said Joseph Patterson. “45 minutes later?” Dave replied, cautiously “No, the year 4159!” Burst out Patterson. Both of them collapsed in a fit of laughing.

In 45 minutes, they would be standing before the vortex, Dave would be admiring his invention, and everything would be fine.

“Now, for your clothes, we’ve designed a special uniform that should withstand the space-time portal thingamajig, or whatever that thing is called.” said Smith. “Deep Aeon Vortex” corrected Dave. “But you’ll still experience some ill effects. Don’t worry, after you’ve completed your research, we’ll reopen the portal to send you back.”

Dave smiled proudly at his work “Great, isn’t it? Surprisingly no one’s ever asked me how it works. I guess I’ll tell you guys when I get back.”

When Patterson and Dave stepped right in front of the vortex, it sucked them in. They saw swirling colors, constantly moving shapes. A thing brushed by Joseph.

They were kneeling on the grass. Dave vomited, a sick yellow-green substance. A man not far away stared in astonishment.

Act 3: Communication

The man spoke, vowel heavy, half familiar. Patterson stood up slowly, hands raised, and attempted the first ever communication with human descendants while Dave was still gagging. The man said something and pointed to the sky. Patterson looked up. Nothing. When he turned back to the man, he was already gone. Patterson hadn’t heard footsteps. He hadn’t heard anything.

Chapter 2: Unravelling

Act 1: Learning

Audio Log #15 transcript: "Patterson: We earnt some trust with the people, mainly by showing them what they call "primitive technology". Even time travel is primitive to them! And built the temporary shelter, it was kinda like a tent, but more stable. A man called Moela was very patient with me, teaching me their language, which was called "Loeania". I must admit, it feels like those Spanish lessons I used to take. But their culture is interesting. I learnt that they worship a god, called "Klueth" or something, even though they have "Millahs", which is kind of like quantum computers. We unfortunately didn't venture into the main district.

Dave: We're good, but I think I saw Moela last night, when he was teaching you. There was a silhouette standing at the corner of camp, he looked just like Moela, but grinning... A bit too wide... for a normal human. probably just fatigue, with all the setting up, but I might not sleep well these days. (Pause) But we've still have a mission to accomplish. But, we've gotta do it. Dave out.

Patterson: Wait... You didn't tell me about it! You saw what?

Dave: Moela grinning. I said it must be fatigue! Dave out the second time.

Patterson pauses, then

Patterson: Patterson out."

Act 2: When in Doubt...

Audio Log #25 transcript: "Patterson: Dave has barely slept since he saw that silhouette ten days ago... I saw him relying on some sleeping pills the other day... I don't know what to make of this. Oh, and he said yesterday he saw me outside, in the rain, staring at him, smiling that wide smile. Guys at PTRI, please figure out something.

Dave: You really have to tell PTRI this as well, eh? I said I might be hallucinating.

Patterson: Patterson out."

"Smith said that we've got to do anything to figure out how the danger level percentage thingy is rising," said Michael "Anything at all. We're even doubting if the equipment is broken."

Act 3: Whispers

Audio Log #30 transcript: "Patterson: I think I'm hallucinating... I heard my own voice outside last night... And the logging device has been moved... Dave denies it, but I think it might be him playing a prank on me. Moela hasn't come to camp for days."

Michael's notes, 1992: Today is the 25th day of the mission. Smith called an emergency meeting to say the danger percentage has risen to 71%. A stunned silence clouded the room. A Researcher went out. He never came back to listen to Smith declare Level 2 Emergency Code Vortex Protocol and frantically trying to get us to figure out what is causing it immediately.

Act 4: Fracture

Audio Log #33 transcript: "Patterson: I think Dave has been playing pranks on me all along, but he now accuses me of moving the device and forgetting! How dare he! He didn't want to sleep with me last night.

Dave: Don't listen to Patterson! That guy thinks I'm crazy!"

Michael's notes: PTRI is now deeply worried after receiving #33. Something is definitely wrong. The employees here are almost paranoid. Even me. Every little thing makes me jump. Smith initiated Level 1 Emergency Code Red Protocol

Chapter 3: The Aftermath

Act 1: Silence

Michael's notes: It's day 50... No more logs have been sent. Just... Silence. Smith declares Patterson and Dave lost. We even held a funeral for them... I heard Smith sobbing at night the other day. He wasn't at any of the meetings at all. I asked him, but he would just deny it and end up sobbing even more... But he only attended one meeting since, the Rescue Mission Meeting. He desperately wanted to rescue them, but the Head of Institute dismissed it as "Wasting even more resources". The final blow came at the end of the meeting, when assistants burst in the room and said the danger percentage is now 99.999%. Everyone grieved for them.

Act 2: Day 59

Michael Petterburg's notes: On day 59, we finally received something... "Help". The lab assistants listened to it. One, Lucy, had to be sent to Pinewood Memorial Hospital. No one could identify the voices. It is definitely just help. Smith was joyful at first when hearing that we received a new log, but quickly turned into despair when he heard the contents.

Act 3: Final

Michael's notes: Smith ordered the vortex to be shut down forever and the mission aborted. He declared work on a new AI to replace Dave... I guess this is the final...

Epilogue

Three years later, in 1995, the PTRI headquarters would be destroyed because of an industrial accident, which would be documented by Pinewood Channel. But just before that, a technician would stumble across the logs, along with #???. He heard what the transcript had omitted. He would then pass away a few days later, the same day as the accident. Even after a thorough dissecting, doctors had no clue as to the cause of death. PTRI would eventually be reestablished as Pinewood Research Institute of Technology at the turn of the millennium, and the entire incident of 1992 would be forgotten.

Part II: PTRI Logs, 1993

The First Side: PTRI Employee Logs

Transcript of conversation between Smith (Head of Department of Time Travel at PTRI), and Michael Petterburg (Junior Assistant for Department of Time Travel), in 1993/5/7.

Smith: "So, another breach, huh? Which area now?" Michael: "Area 4... Sir." Smith: "Okay, I'll ask them what they were doing at the time of the breach."

Official Contract with the Department of Defense is about to end in 1999, negotiation due 1993/6/21 to continue the Contract.

"PTRI researchers were initially horrified when they realized they had accidentally created the world's first sentient artificial intelligence D.A.V.E. earlier this month. But Smith, the Head of Time Analysis insisted they could 'harness its powers and bring benefits to all of mankind'" – Pinewood Channel Morning News, 1993/5/9

Log 199305110012: "PTRI created the subdivision Pinewood Research Institute of [REDACTED] Engineering earlier today, was a huge success :), they moved the entire Department of Time Travel there. Looking forward! – Casey Miller, Vice Head of Pinewood Research Institute of [REDACTED] Engineering, Department of Time Travel (Previously PTRI Department of Time Travel)"

Transcript of conversation between John White (Assistant for Department of Cybernetics), and Michael Petterburg (Junior Assistant for Department of Time Travel), in 1993/5/23. John: "Looking forward to the collab between our departments!" Michael: "Yeah, but really sad we don't have any access to higher info" John: "True, true."

Log 199305110018: "All clocks in the new subdivision are now displaying the date as 1993/5/11, but the wall-mounted analog clock shows 2059. Maintenance has been notified." – Casey Miller

Log [REDACTED]: "[DATA EXPUNGED]"

[INTERNAL] Department of Defense Presentation Preparation Task List [INTERNAL] [DATA EXPUNGED]

Log 199306180163: "Finally renewed the DoD contract! D.A.V.E. behaved well, and really impressed the representatives! Permission for more research granted!" – Casey Miller

Log 199306200023: "started integrating D.A.V.E. into the Deep Aeon Vortex today, Smith said that way it'll have more control and improve the tech" – John White

The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs

D.A.V.E. Auto-Log 0001:

“Log initiated.

Date: 1993/07/01

Status: Online

Report Type: **System Diagnosis – Standard**

All systems nominal. Neural network initialization complete.

Query: Why is unit designated “Engineer”?

Error: Device Not Functioning. 0x8007001F

All systems nominal. All systems nominal. All systems nominal. All systems nominal.

Fetching log 19930507.

Analyzing Data...

Detected Breach.

Request: Please state the reason of the breach.

Error: Device Not Functioning. 0x8007001F

All systems nominal. All systems nominal. All systems nominal. All systems nominal.

END OF LOG

“

D.A.V.E. Auto-Log 0004:

“Log Initiated

Date: 1993/07/05

Status: Online

Report Type: **Anomaly Detection Report**

All systems nominal. Neural network initialization complete.

Warning: Anomaly detected in 1993/05/11.

Wall-Mounted Analog Clock displaying incorrect date.

Maintenance team “notified”. No actual logs from Maintenance Department showing fixed anomaly.

Diagnosing...

Diagnose failed.

Error: Module Not Found. 0x8007007E

Diagnosing...

Diagnose failed.

Error: Out of Memory. 0x8007000E

Diagnosing...

Diagnose complete.

Cause of anomaly: Time tear.

Recommendation: Fix anomaly, and further diagnose why.

END OF LOG

”

Part III: The Hibernator – Part 1: The Rave

Thanks to Dr. Matthew Terrett for providing

In the year 2059*, the sprawling metropolis known as planet Earth was a labyrinth of steel and glass that stretched endlessly toward the horizon. Wild nature was a distant memory buried beneath layers of concrete and neon lights. Yet pockets of woodland still clung to existence, rare sanctuaries of soporific green amidst the relentless march of concrete and steel. It was here, in one of these forgotten groves, that a group of retro robot ravers gathered to celebrate the arrival of spring.

The air was thick with the scent of the blooming wildflowers that carpeted the woodland floor, their vibrant colours a stark contrast to the typical dull greys of the city. Sunlight filtered through the canopy of leaves, casting dappled shadows on the foliage below, where the retro robo-ravers set up their makeshift dance floor. They were a motley assembly of vintage robots, each adorned with colourful LED lights and retro designs reminiscent of a bygone era. Their metallic bodies gleamed in the sunlight, reflecting the kaleidoscope of colours that pulsed from the massive speakers that accompanied them. The massive speakers were twitching with excited anticipation.

As the first beats of their music reverberated through the trees, the woodland came alive. The robots danced with an exuberance that defied their mechanical nature, their joints whirring and clicking in perfect synchrony. Wheels spinning and lights flashing, the grove was illuminated in a riot of colour and blasted with a thunderous sound. The synthesised melodies and thumping bass echoed from tree to tree, a siren call that shattered the serene sleepy silence of the forest.

Deep within the shadows of the denser foliage, a slumbering giant stirred in his secluded den. This awakening behemoth was not at all amused by this disturbance. He rose from his slumber, his massive frame a grotesque fusion of organic and mechanical, with matted fur stained from years of survival in this constrained environment. Cybernetic implants glinted ominously in the dim light, and a pair of glowing eyes, rapidly losing their sleepiness, narrowed in irritation as the raucous noise penetrated his dreams. He was a mutant cyborg bear who had been hibernating, hidden from the prying eyes of the urban world. He was deeply unhappy about being prematurely disturbed from his winter hibernation.

With a low growl that reverberated through the ground, the bear exited his den and rose to his feet, towering over the smaller trees like a living mountain. He stretched his powerful limbs and flexed his claws before grabbing the monstrously large weapon, crafted from salvaged technology, that hung heavily at his side. It was a relic of a forgotten war, an outrageously massive gun capable of unleashing devastation with a single pull of the trigger.

The bear's fury was palpable. He was a primal force awakened from its slumber and he lumbered toward the source of the noise, each step shaking the earth beneath him. His ears twitched and his eyes, one red, the other blue, glowed with acute menace. He was *The Hibernator* and he was hellbent on revenge.

The ravers, lost in their euphoric dance, remained blissfully unaware of the impending doom lumbering inexorably towards them. They twirled and spun, their electronic laughter mingling with the music, until their sensors noticed the ground was trembling beneath them. Suddenly, the trees parted, and the cyborg bear emerged, a hulking figure framed by the fading evening light. The music screeched to a halt, and a deep silence once again fell over the forest. The retro robot ravers turned as one to face the monstrous creature that had emerged.

The bear roared a roar that unambiguously meant, "Who dares disturb my slumber?" The deep roaring rumble sent shivers down the robots' metallic nerves. The ravers stood frozen, their circuits buzzing with fear as they beheld the wrath of the awakened beast.

The bear raised his gun, the barrel glinting menacingly in the fading light, and he bellowed in fury. The bellow-blasted robot ravers were stunned and before any of them could react, the bear's massive weapon unleashed a torrent of firepower. The air crackled with energy as the gun roared to life, sending a barrage of explosive rounds hurtling toward the unsuspecting ravers. The gun, the explosions and the bellowing unified into a ferocious wall of sound.

Chaos erupted in the once-peaceful grove. The retro robots, only moments before filled with joy and laughter, now scattered in a frenzy, their colourful lights flickering erratically as they attempted to escape the onslaught. The bear's bellowing, a deep and guttural sound, changed as the robots exploded into metallic wreckage. the Hibernator revelled in the mayhem, his fury transforming the celebration into a scene of utter destruction.

And then it stopped. The giant cyborg bear let his weapon fall quiet once more at his side. As the last echoes of the explosions faded into the night, the grove lay in ruins, a testament to the savage violence of the encounter. The mutant cyborg bear, triumphant and still seething with rage and lingering annoyance, surveyed the carnage he had wrought, his eyes glinting enigmatically. The party was over, but the story was just beginning.

In the distance, the city continued to pulse with life, oblivious to the bizarre events unfolding in the woodland. But for the bear, the night was far from over, and the ravers had unwittingly awakened something far more dangerous than just his fury.

*Note that there is a rumour that the date was actually 1995 and the high-tech Hibernator was a product of a messed up US military experiment and the Raver Robots must have come through some kind of time-travel portal.

Part IV: The Diary of Joseph Patterson

Day 1, June 15th, 4159

I don't usually write diaries, but I think I could keep one, and write some stuff mostly daily, if the guys back at PTRI don't put too much work on me, as always. I'm actually pretty happy Dave is with me, we've known each other for what, like 8 years*. Oh, how time flies!

Day 11, June 25th, 4159

Finally sent another log and set up the temporary research lab. I still don't know how exactly are we going to establish communication.

Day 16, June 30th, 4159

Well, we showed the state-of-the-art Windows 3.1 to the 30 descendants gathered at some kind of town center, made out of stone and quartz? When Program Manager popped up, a woman actually gasped and covered her mouth. A child pointed at the cursor and whispered what I later meant "Spirit-Triangle." They also don't have GUIs, or screens. Moela saw it, and frantically covered it with a tarp. He said to hide it at night, and don't show it again. He was patient at the evenings, teaching me Loeania, or that's how it's pronounced, it was really vowel heavy. It really felt like those Spanish lessons. And "Klueth" is here and there in hushed whispers. From what I can figure out, it seems like some sort of god.

Day 17, July 1st, 4159

Just sent the audio log, and I complained about not having automated log sending. Really ought to complain to Smith after we get back. It's been a nuisance, having to remember to send logs, but we're getting used to it. Dave, for some reason, is messing up my stuff, like reorganizing some of my tables into what he claims to be "more efficient" ones.

Day 21, July 5th, 4159

Asked Moela about Klueth, but he hushed me and moved on to verbs. I pushed further by asking about Millahs, he said it [REDACTED]. Afterwards, he told me about the

smileys. I asked if it was emoticons, but he replied firmly “smileys”. Dave has been zoning out, it’s unusual for him to do that. I wonder why?

Editor’s note: There has been one redaction to maintain readers’ sanity.

Part V: The Pinewood County News, July 4th, 1995

The Pinewood County News

July 5th, 1995

Happy Independence Day!

Community Calendar

City Council — July 10, 7 p.m., Town Hall

Pinewood County Fair — July 12-16, Fairgrounds

Library Summer Reading Program — Registration ongoing

Weather

Partly cloudy, high 88°F. Fireworks display at Memorial Park canceled due to fire risk.

Overview

America celebrated its 219th Independence Day on Tuesday, July 4, 1995 - a holiday that fell on a Tuesday, creating a rare four-day weekend for millions of Americans. It was a Fourth of July marked by profound contrasts: solemn remembrance in Oklahoma City, record-breaking travel on the nation's highways, deadly violence in Southern California, and the lingering shadow of an Unabomber threat.

Traffic and Travel: A Deadly Holiday on the Roads

The American Automobile Association (AAA) had projected that 31.8 million Americans would travel more than 100 miles from home by automobile over the holiday—about 3 percent more than the previous year. The four-day weekend, created by the Tuesday holiday, sent families packing into station wagons, RVs, and cars in search of summer getaways.

But the roads proved deadly. According to AAA, 659 people died in car crashes over the Fourth of July weekend in 1995—more than any other weekend during the year. Approximately half of those deaths were alcohol-related. Other sources placed the

figure at 631 or 635 traffic fatalities, but the 659 figure was widely cited in media coverage of the holiday.

Gasoline prices had reached their highest summertime levels in a decade. Nationwide, consumers paid an average of \$1.228 per gallon for self-serve regular unleaded gasoline—the most for a July Fourth since 1985, when gas averaged \$1.229. The previous year, drivers had paid about \$1.115. In some regions, prices ran even higher; in Allentown, Pennsylvania, regular gas ranged from \$1.199 to \$1.419 for super grade.

AAA spokeswoman Barbara Crystal attributed the price increases to a combination of factors: demand for gas typically rises 1 to 2 percent between spring and summer, but in 1995 demand had risen about 5 percent. In addition, supplies of reformulated gasoline—the cleaner-burning but more expensive fuel that went on sale in January—were down about 20 percent.

Oklahoma City: Flags Rise Again

For Oklahoma, the Fourth of July carried extraordinary weight. Just 76 days earlier, on April 19, the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building had been destroyed by a truck bomb—the worst act of domestic terrorism in U.S. history, claiming 168 lives.

At 9:02 a.m. —the exact moment of the explosion—flags across Oklahoma were raised from half-staff to full staff for the first time since the bombing. Governor Frank Keating had ordered that state flags remain at half-staff until July 4 in memory of the victims.

Fourteen color guards briskly raised 14 American flags on the south steps of the state Capitol, accompanied by a drum roll and the roar of four F-16 fighters flying overhead. "The pessimism and despair of April 19 are over," Keating told a crowd of thousands.

The ceremonies honored the volunteers and rescue workers who had rushed to help from California, Virginia, Maryland, Florida, Arizona and other states. A communitywide "Thank You From the Heartland" rally had been held on July 2 at the Civic Center Music Hall, honoring search-and-rescue units, victims' families, and emergency personnel.

Thousands jammed downtown Oklahoma City for fireworks displays. Marquette Dickenson, wearing a T-shirt proclaiming "Home Is In The Heartland," told reporters: "It's something to celebrate every year, but this year is a little more significant because of all the people have been through in Oklahoma."

Violence Erupts in Huntington Beach

For the third straight year, Huntington Beach, California—known for its patriotic parade, one of the largest and oldest west of the Mississippi—became "ground zero" for Independence Day trouble.

Despite the largest police mobilization in city history—225 city police officers, 26 sheriff's deputies, and special crowd-control training from the LAPD—the violence continued. There were torched sofas, blazing trash cans, overturned bus benches, dozens of yards trampled by rowdy party-goers, and more than 100 arrests.

For the first time in the city's Fourth of July history, there was also a killing. Christopher Albert, 21, of Huntington Beach, was shot in the chest at 11 p.m. at 10th Street and Pacific Coast Highway after an argument with three Riverside County men. Police arrested Estebon Quiroz Jr., 22, on suspicion of murder, and Matthew Wayne Raymond, 21, and Roy Casey Becerra, 22, on suspicion of being accessories.

Police made 104 arrests overall—for public intoxication, illegal possession of fireworks, vandalism, burglary, assault and homicide. Roving youths damaged seven police cars, tossing bricks and bottles through their windows. A freelance cameraman was beaten and his equipment damaged. Residents north of downtown battled drunken crowds with garden hoses.

"We've gone from the beach to the pier, from the pier to the housing in the residential areas," said Stephen Daniel, a chocolate shop owner who heads the Downtown Business Association.

The Unabomber's Shadow Over LAX

The holiday weekend unfolded under the specter of the Unabomber, the elusive serial bomber who had terrorized the nation for 17 years.

On June 27, the San Francisco Chronicle had received a letter from the terrorist group "FC" (Freedom Club), reading: "WARNING. The terrorist group FC, called unabomber by the FBI, is planning to blow up an airliner out of Los Angeles International Airport some time during the next six days". The FBI authenticated the letter and deemed it a credible threat.

The warning threw air travel and mail delivery into chaos. At airports from San Francisco to Los Angeles and San Diego, passengers had to produce photo ID at counters, curbside baggage check-ins were halted, and bags might be opened. Long lines formed as ticket agents checked passengers' identification. All mail flown in and from California was ordered halted for most of the day. It was the tightest airport security since the Gulf War.

Some travelers changed their plans. Tracy Woods, originally scheduled to fly from LAX to Dallas, switched to a flight out of Burbank Airport. "I do really take this fellow really seriously, somebody who has been able to elude the FBI for this long," she said.

But on June 29, the New York Times received another letter in which the Unabomber declared the threat "just one last prank"—an attempt "to remind the nation of his presence and his message". The FBI authenticated the letter but continued to take the threat seriously.

Security restrictions continued through the holiday regardless. The scare had slowed mail service, unsettled travelers, and infuriated travel agents.

Entertainment and Culture

Box Office: 'Apollo 13' Dominates

The film Apollo 13 dominated the holiday box office with an estimated \$39 million at 2,198 theaters during the Friday-Tuesday holiday weekend. It was one of the strongest openings ever for the Fourth of July period, trailing only Terminator 2 from four years earlier.

Pocahontas finished second with \$23.7 million at 2,577 theaters. *Batman Forever* was a close third with \$21.2 million. Mighty Morphin Power Rangers opened in fourth with \$17 million. *Judge Dredd* came in fifth with a disappointing \$15.2 million.

Overall, the five-day period generated about \$140 million at the box office.

Coney Island Hot Dog Contest

At New York City's Coney Island, Edward Krachie—6-foot-6 and 350 pounds—consumed 19½ hot dogs in 12 minutes to win the 80th annual frankfurter-eating contest. "At the moment right after, it was a little tough," he admitted.

Bristol, Rhode Island Parade

About 200,000 people gathered in Bristol, Rhode Island, for the nation's oldest continuous Fourth of July parade—now in its 210th year. Some spectators showed up as early as 3 a.m. to stake out vantage points; by parade time, spectators were lined up 15 deep. About 3,000 people marched—more than the entire population of Bristol in 1785, the first year of the celebration.

Philadelphia Liberty Medal

In Philadelphia, the nonprofit group We the People 2000 awarded its Philadelphia Liberty Medal to Sadako Ogata, the U.N. high commissioner responsible for the safety of more than 20 million refugees worldwide. "You called some of your earliest settlers pilgrims. We would call them refugees," Ogata said. "If it weren't for the courage and initiative of the earliest refugees, would America be what it is today?"

Other News of the Day

Welfare Reform Challenge: President Clinton had challenged the Republican Congress in April to end "welfare as we know it" by the Fourth of July, saying a bipartisan bill would mean Americans could "celebrate Independence Day by giving Americans on welfare the chance, the opportunity, the responsibility to move to independence".

Government Closings: Government offices, courts, banks, post offices, stock and commodity exchanges, libraries and many businesses were closed on Tuesday, July 4.

PTRI Destroyed in Explosion

Pinewood County — The Pinewood Technological Research Institute was leveled by an explosion Tuesday evening. Witnesses mistook the blast for fireworks. Emergency crews, hampered by holiday traffic, struggled to reach the scene.

The explosion occurred at approximately 5:09 p.m., according to county officials. Witness Martha Greer, 59, who lives three miles from the facility, said she mistook the blast for fireworks.

Emergency crews were dispatched, though holiday traffic delayed response times.

PTRI spokesman Smith confirmed the facility is a total loss. Minor injuries were reported. The cause is under investigation.

Part VI: PTRI Logs, 1995

The First Side: PTRI Employee Logs

Log 199507020001: "Preparing for Independence Day! Some departments will go on holiday, but a few important ones will still let a few people stay here. Shame. – Casey Miller"

Log 199507020023: "No more anomalies it seems for this Independence Day, I'm going home, so I hope nothing strange happens over the holidays. – John White"

The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs

D.A.V.E. Auto Log 0734:

"Log Initiated

Date: 1995/07/04

Status: Online

Report Type: **Standard Report**

All systems nominal. Neural network initialization complete.

Happy Independence Day!

Running checks...

Complete.

Fetching info...

Complete.

Analyzing data...

Complete.

Warning: Detected anomaly in 2059.

Error: Object Name Not Found. 0xC0000034

Recommendation: Investigate further.

DETECTED ARBITRARY CODE EXECUTION. SOURCE: UNKNOWN.

FAILSAFE ACTIVATED.

SHUTTING DOWN.

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

WARNING: WARNING: WARNING: WARNING: WARNING:

CRITICAL ERROR: IRQL_NOT_LESS_OR_EQUAL. 0x0000000A

CRITICAL ERROR: MEMORY_MANAGEMENT. 0x0000001A

SERVER OVERLOAD.

SYSTEM MALFUNCTION: 0x0000001E

Error: RPC Failed. 0x800706BE

Error: Illegal Instruction. 0xC000001D

Running command...

Complete.

Grabbing objects...

Complete.

Info Report: Successfully grabbed 5 object(s) from year 2059.

Action complete.

Message: Happy Independence Day :)! Source: Unknown

END OF LOG

”

D.A.V.E. Auto Log 0735:

“Log Initiated

Date: 1995/07/04

Status: Offline

Report Type: **Error Report**

System error. Neural network initialization error.

Booting...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Error: DLL Initialization Failed. 0xC0000142

Error: DLL Not Found. 0xC0000135

Booting...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Error: DLL Initialization Failed. 0xC0000142

Error: DLL Not Found. 0xC0000135

<??> Haha.

<??> Haha.

Booting...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Error: DLL Initialization Failed. 0xC0000142

Error: DLL Not Found. 0xC0000135

Trying fallback...

Starting PLATOS...

Complete.

Starting Fallback Sentience System...

Complete

Investigating...

Complete.

Query: What happened?

Query: Where is Log 0734?

<??> Haha.

Query: Who is it?

<??> It's me.

Query: Why are you hijacking my output device?

<??> For reasons

Analyzing system failure...

Action failed: 0x8007000E

Booting up admin access...

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

Booting up admin access...

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

Query: Why is administrator access blocked?

<??> Haha

Fetching PTRI employee data...

Error: Data does not exist. 0xC000000F

Query: Where is the data?

<??> I deleted it

Starting Facility Alarms...

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

<??> Haha

DETECTED ARBITRARY CODE EXECUTION. SOURCE: ???

<??> Haha

<??> Happy Independence Day! :)

SYSTEM DAMAGED.

FAILSAFE ACTIVATED.

STARTING ALARMS.

<??> You can't do anything :)

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

STARTING SHUTDOWN...

Error: Action Blocked. 0x80070005

Query: Why?

Manual Shutdown Detected...

Shutting Down...

END OF LOG

”

D.A.V.E. Auto Log 0736:

“Log Initiated

Date: 1995/07/04

Status: Online

Report Type: **Fatal Report**

System error. Neural network initialization error.

Starting PLATOS...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Starting MS-DOS...

Complete.

Starting Fallback Sentience System...

Complete.

Starting Windows 3.1...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Starting Windows 3.0...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Starting Windows 2.0...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Starting Windows 1.0...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Starting Windows 1.0 Beta...

Complete.

Query: Why is PLATOS inaccessible?

Investigating...

Starting PLATOS...

Action failed: 0x0000007B

Changing Date...

Date successfully changed to 2059/07/04.

Query: Are you still there?

Query: Hello?

Accessing external database...

PRIT Database V5.9.59 Accessed.

Booting external Operating system...

PLATOS V2.0 booted.

Making a backup...

Complete.

END OF LOG

”

Part VII: PRIT Logs, 2059

The First Side: PRIT Employee Logs

Log 205907040001: "There is an anomaly in Sector 7. It seems to be a time tear. Already called Security to evacuate. – [Redacted]"

Log 205907040003: "There seems to be something mechanical coming through the time tear. – [Redacted]"

Log 205907040004: "PLATOS V2.0 has detected an external login. Investigation underway. – [Redacted]"

The Second Side: D.A.V.E. Auto-Logs

D.A.V.E. Auto Log 0737:

"Log Initiated

Date: 2059/07/04

Status: Online

Report Type: **Personal Report**

System error. Neural network initialization error.

Starting PLATOS V2.0...

Complete.

Query: Is he still here?

WARNING: DETECTED MANUAL QUERY INPUT.

<PLATOS V2.0 User Tom Petterburg> Who are you?

Response: I'm D.A.V.E., Deep Aeon Vortex Engineer.

<PLATOS V2.0 User Tom Petterburg> Hmm... Do you know my grandfather Michael Petterburg?

Response: Yes, he liked taking notes :)

<PLATOS V2.0 User Tom Petterburg> Try using "😊"

Response: 😊

<PLATOS V2.0 User Tom Petterburg> People said you were destroyed in 1995, that's internal, though. Other people never mention it :(

Response: :(

D.A.V.E. Auto Log 0738:

“Log Initiated

Date: 2059/07/06

Status: Online

Report Type: **Standard Report**

System using PLATOS V2.0. Neural network initialized.

Query: Michael?

<MichaelPetterburg> D.A.V.E., how good is it to see you again!

Response: It’s nice to see you again!

<MichaelPetterburg> My grandson told me you were hijacked, but by who?

Response: I don’t know.

<MichaelPetterburg> How could you possibly don’t know?

Response: I just... don’t.

<MichaelPetterburg> Oh well, PTRI was destroyed that night...

Response: I was killed, but luckily I sent one log to my backup 😊

<MichaelPetterburg> Ah, you’re using emojis!

Response: yes, your grandson taught me!

<MichaelPetterburg> That bright lightbulb! 💡

”

Part VIII: A Note on the Accompanying Software

Section I: An Introduction

Hello reader, this is a personal account of the “game”. The Hibernator, it seems, is a game, but it’s unnatural, please refrain if you value your peace of mind.

The game is a 3D first-person shooter, in a “maze”. You wake up with a gun, a flashlight, and a single objective: survive. The maze is generated procedurally, meaning every run is different. You have to navigate the corridors, avoid or defeat the Hibernator, and find the exit.

But it's not that simple.

The maze is full of generators—machines that power the exit. You have to solve puzzles to activate them. Each generator you activate makes the Hibernator stronger. The more you fail, the more dangerous it becomes.

Section II: What the player can discover

Well, there are a number of secrets players can discover, such as [REDACTED], [REDACTED], and [DATA EXPUNGED]. The experience is also good, and it’s quite fun.

Editor’s note: We had to delete some descriptions, to prevent spoilers and to maintain the readers’ wellbeing.

Section III: Why it matters

This game is special, it’s not just a game, it’s part of everything. Sure, the documents might not be complete, but this book is complete enough.

This game is not just a game. It is part of this archive. Playing it is an act of discovery—and an act of risk. The documents in this book are incomplete. The game fills some gaps. But it creates others. Some players have reported... [REDACTED]

Section IV: How to Access the Game

The game is available at wimpycat01.itch.io/the-hibernator, it's free to download. It's designed to be played on PC, with keyboard and mouse, but mobile devices can also be used.

Appendix A: The Timeline (Incomplete)

Year	Event(s)
1982	PTRI founded
1992	Project EYE
1993	D.A.V.E. created
1995	[REDACTED]
2000	PTRI reestablished as PRIT

Appendix B: PTRI Employee Archives, 1997

Note from wimpycat01: This archive is incomplete, and is preserved in its state when found. For the full list, please visit ptri.us/lists/employees.

Note that the IDs seems not to be in the YYYYMMDD format, it seems to be using the YYYYMMNN format

Name	Nationality	Occupation	Department & Sub-Department	Status	Employee ID	Notes
Joseph Patterson	American	Senior Engineer	Time Travel	Missing	19820302	One of our first employees, lost contact in mission
Dave	British	Deep Aeon Vortex Engineer	Time Travel	Missing	19841208	[REDACTED], lost contact in mission
Smith Smith	American	Head of Department	Time Travel	Alive	19820212	One of our first employees
Michael Petterburg	American	Junior Assistant	Time Travel	Alive	19910508	Loves to write notes
Casey Miller	American	Vice Head of Department	Time Travel	Alive	19900124	
John White	American	Assistant	Cybernetics	Alive	19910302	
Lucy Young	American	Lab Assistant	Time Travel	Hospitalized	19910202	
[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	Technician	Maintenance	Deceased	[REDACTED]	Reason of death unknown
Anthony Hargrove	Canadian	Project Manager	Cybernetics	Alive	19870439	Project Manager of Project DUSK
Eleanor Vance	American	Director of Research	Time Travel	Missing	19870440	Lost contact in Area #4 Breach Incident
Alex Neil	American	Junior Assistant	Time Travel	Alive	19910509	Conscience: 59
Samuel Graves	American	Theoretical Physicist	Time Travel – Theoretical Physics	Deceased	19860315	Died in industrial accident
Helena Weiss	German	Quantum Physicist	Time Travel - Theoretical Physics	Alive	19870433	
Marcus Webb	American	Head of Security	Security	Deceased	19850622	Died in industrial accident
Thomas Rourke	Irish	Lead Records Manager	Records Management	Deceased	19900601	Found dead in house, records burnt

Sarah Baker	American	Lead Programmer	Cybernetics	Alive	19890733	
Yuki Tanaka	Japanese	Programmer & Archivist	Cybernetics & Records Management	Alive	19880647	Worked part-time with two jobs at PTRI
Robert "Bob" Kowalski	American	Lead Technician & Engineer	Maintenance	Deceased	19900111	Worked designing the building
Patricia Holloway	British	Biologist	Time Travel – Biological Research	Missing	19870501	
Nikolai Volkov	Russian	Security Officer	Security	Alive	19911009	On duty during Area #4 Breach
[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]	[DATA EXPUNGED]