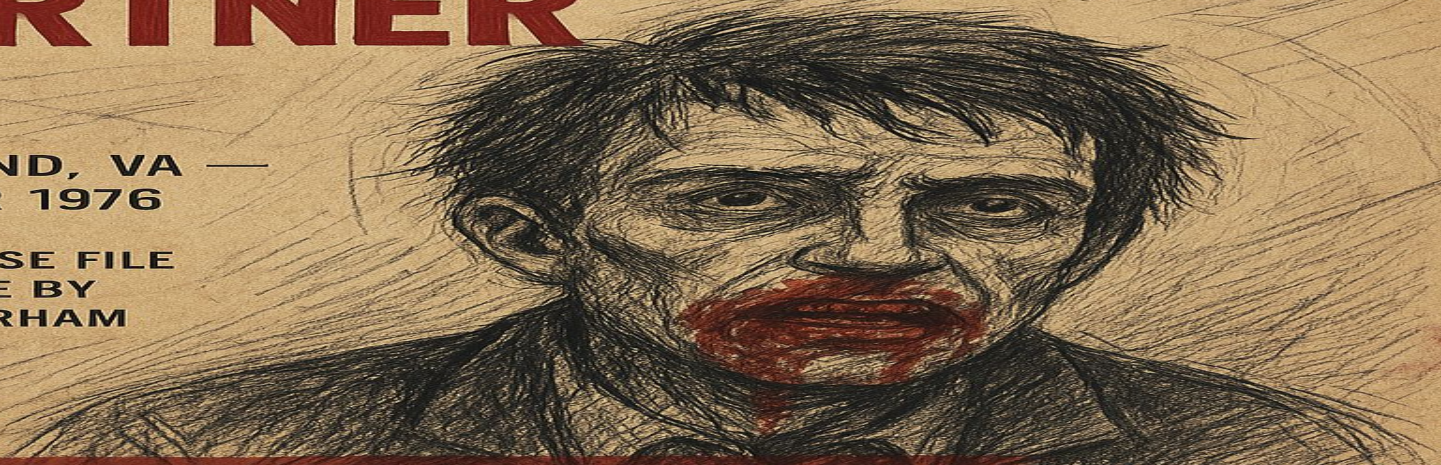


CASE FILE: THE HUNGRY PARTNER

RICHMOND, VA —
SUMMER 1976

VISUAL CASE FILE
NARRATIVE BY
LOVON PARHAM



⚠ TRIGGER WARNING:

This project contains horror imagery, blood, gore, dismemberment, and demonic themes. Viewer discretion advised.

**CONFIDENTIAL
INTERNAL USE ONLY**

CONFIDENTIAL — INTERNAL REVIEW

CASE FILE NO: 014-RVA76

DATE: July 15, 1976

LOCATION: Richmond, Virginia (Southside District)

OFFICER: Detective Warren Hayes

PARTNER: Officer Leon Price

STATUS: Active / Under Review

EVIDENCE FILE

CONFIDENTIAL

CRIME SCENE LOG – 1213 West Clay Street

REPORT EXCERPT:

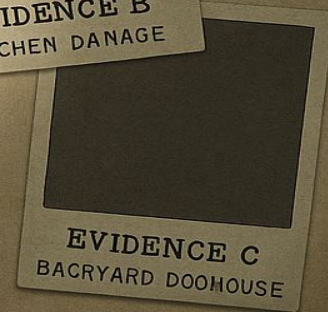
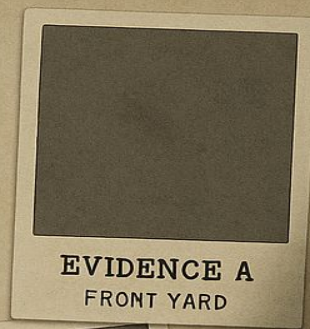
Detective Hayes arrived on scene after midnight. A man was found facedown in the yard—massive claw-like tears across his back.

The detective's flashlight caught prints leading toward the house.

Inside, a woman's body lay through a shattered table, long marks dragged across the walls like something trying to escape.

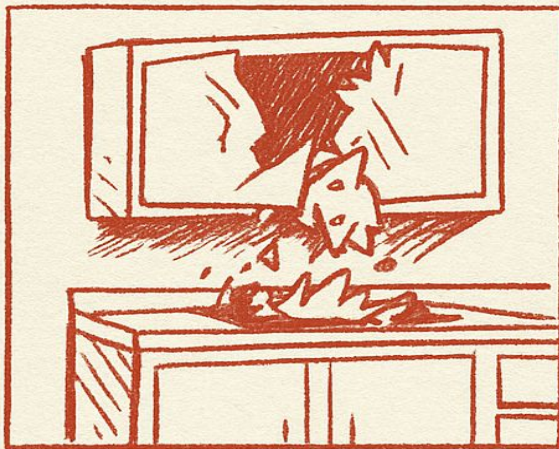
Hayes whispered, "This looks like a bear... or something bigger."

Filed by: Det. W. Hayes
Timestamp: 12:04 AM
Status: Scene Secured





EVIDENCE A
— FRONT YARD



EVIDENCE B
KITCHEN DAMAGE



EVIDENCE C
BACKYARD DOGHOUSE

INCIDENT SUMMARY:

Responding officers found three deceased victims at 1213 West Clay Street.

Evidence of violent struggle and deep claw markings throughout the residence.

Suspect identified as Officer Leon Price, discovered in a distressed state on-site.

Scene secured and under forensic investigation.

EVIDENCE TAGGED: YES

PHOTO LOG: PENDING

NOTE: "This looks like a bear... or something bigger."

**INTERROGATION
NOTES**

INTERROGATION ROOM – RPD HQ

TRANSCRIPT EXCERPT:

Hayes: "Leon... can you tell me what happened?"

Leon (smiling): "I followed that case..."

Hayes: "Okay. What happened, Leon?"

Leon: "...They made me hungry."

(Lights flicker. The air hums with static. Hayes grips his gun.)

Hayes: "Who made you hungry?"

(Darkness. Then – Leon's voice, low, trembling.)

Leon: "I can't control it."

NOTE: Subject displayed inhuman strength during containment.

Filed by: Det. W. Hayes

Recording Time: 2:13 AM

???

SYMPTOM #1:
Transformation
onset.

SUBJECT: DET. WARREN
HAYES — CONTAMINATION LOG

LOG ENTRY:

Hayes wakes up in the infirmary, bandaged and weak. The backup generator hums, the halls flicker with amber light.

He stumbles forward -- bloody streaks spelling: "It's all on you, Hayes."

The more he walks, the louder the screams get, He finds the security room... the bodies, the footage. Leon on the screen.

Then — that voice.

("HAAAYEST")

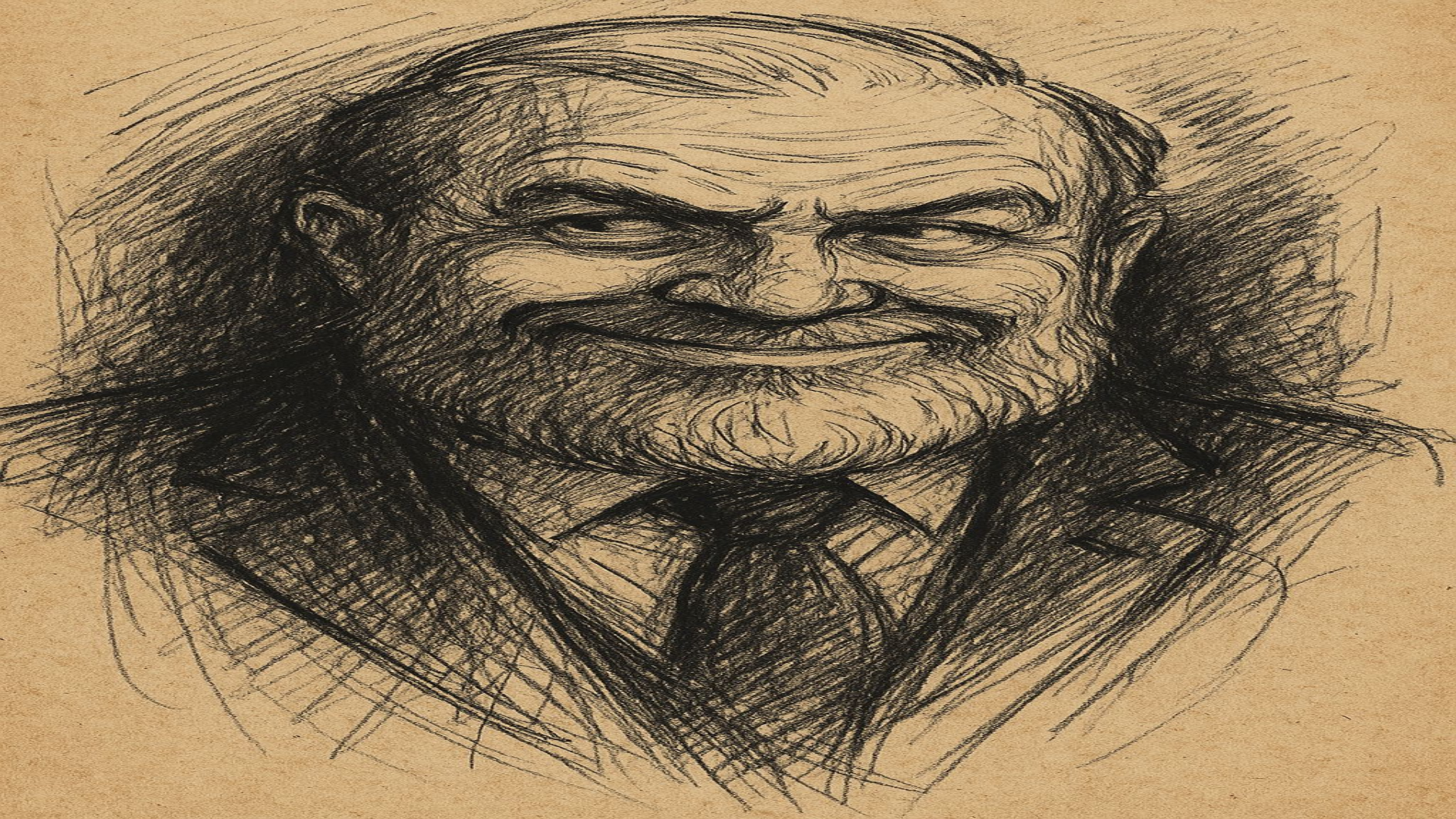
His reflection catches in the glass. Eyes — yellow. Teeth — sharp. He's changing.

NOTE: Containment protocol breached. Subject transformation underway.

Filed by: **T R E D A C T E D**









FINAL LOG

FINAL INCIDENT REPORT RPD INTERNAL RECORD

**FINAL
LOG**

TRANSCRIPT SUMMARY:

The fight tore through the station—
elaws, fists, and fury.

Hayes pinned to the ground, Leon
snarling above him.

Just before the final blow—
a silver flash cuts through the chaos. Leon
dropps.

The Chief stands there, gun still warm,
blade in hand.

CHIEF: "We can make another one.
You and Leon... were only the start."

Hayes turns human again, trembling.

The Chief raises his gun—

BANG.

Lisa stands behind him, smoking barrel.
Silence. Shock.

*Chief involvement
CONFIRMED*

*Experiment?
Confidential.*

*Witness:
Officer
Lisa Green.*

**CASE
CLOSED**

Filed by: Det. W. Haves
Date: July 18, 1976

Status: TERMINATED
Location: Richmond, VA

EPILOGUE —

CASE FILE: THE HUNGRY PARTNER

Filed: August 3, 1976

**Department: Richmond Police Department,
Internal Affairs**

Following the “RVA-01476” incident, all files related to Detective Warren Hayes and Officer Leon Price were sealed under federal review. The station itself was condemned after unexplained power failures and recurring reports of howls echoing from the basement.

Officer Lisa Grant transferred to another district two weeks later. She filed for leave and never returned.

Witnesses near Southside still report seeing two shadowed figures wandering the old precinct grounds on humid nights – one in uniform, the other crawling on all fours.

**CASE CLOSED—
— FOR NOW**