

# *MEMO 77*

ISSUED BY: AGENT PINNOTHER

**FOR THE ATTENTION OF: LADY LIGHTFOOT**

Ma'am,

Per our telephone conversation, I have attached the three documents in question.

As you are aware, almost all documentary evidence of our quarry vanished inexplicably from the offices of all administrative institutions around the time that he himself disappeared from public view. Therefore, we should consider the discovery of these three items a most profound breakthrough. However, make no mistake; the information here is not only scant but the articles themselves are of unknown origin. Neither I nor any of my associates possess any knowledge of any investigation which might have produced these cryptic documents. They and the operation which generated them are at present a mystery. As I write, all efforts are being made to acquire the three interview subjects. I have appended at the end of each transcription the current status of each subject in accordance with this pursuit. Naturally I shall ensure you are updated on all progress as it unfolds.

These interviews were evidently conducted as part of a lengthy investigation which began in the early 1980s and was still in action by as late as 2007. At present, no further evidence of this enquiry is forthcoming, though my staff and I are working around the clock to comb each and every file available to us across each and every department of the Service



I note with some interest that, despite the broad timescale of the investigation, the seventy-seven questions of these interviews seem to be standardised and have - as far as we can tell - been duplicated verbatim on each occasion. Since the questions themselves were (apparently) not transcribed we can only surmise their nature from the answers given by the interviewees.

Also, the numbers assigned to each subject suggest that there are at very least a further 114 documents of this type to be recovered.

In addition, please note that the use of asterisks (\*\*\*\*\*) appears to denote interventions by the interviewer(s), though the words themselves have not been transcribed.

Ma'am, may I take this opportunity to express once again the honour I have in serving you. In a time where all of our sacredly held institutions are being challenged and derided, our rightful glory sullied by the lowly ways of curs and deviants, you and your great Mission shine as a beacon of Hope and Righteousness.

**Britannia shall yet be Great again.**

Loyally yours,

**Agent Pinnother**

Subject No. 22

Date of interview: 8<sup>th</sup> of July 1984

- 1) Philip James Kinney
- 2) Male
- 3) 35 Elmdale Drive, Kent.
- 4) 22<sup>nd</sup> of May 1945.
- 5) Formerly.
- 6) Business Consultant.
- 7) Self-employed.
- 8) None.
- 9) Through my ex wife who was an employee of the facility.
- 10) Staff nurse from 1976 onwards.

## Agent Pinnother

- 11) We separated in 1980.
- 12) I was not privy to those plans. We were no longer in touch by then.
- 13) Our divorce was granted the previous year.
- 14) Advising other businesses on how they may improve their efficiency and increase productivity.
- 15) No client too large or small, but my rates are non-negotiable.
- 16) Alcohol only. Former cigarette smoker, quit two years ago. \*\*\*\*\* Indeed. A lot less of everything since then.
- 17) Ageing. And children. \*\*\*\*\* Just the responsibility. Really not for me.
- 18) Young women. The younger and prettier the better.
- 19) What everyone wants I suppose. Success. Money. A good home, a comfortable life with luxuries. Nothing fancy.
- 20) At a charity dinner event with my ex wife. She introduced us and was quite excited but I had no idea who he was then. I'm not much the wiser now to be honest.
- 21) I was leading a marketing team for the Redman Media Group.
- 22) Pleasant enough. Eccentric. A tad too bohemian for my taste. Asked a lot of questions about my work and if I'd ever met the boss-man.
- 23) Hard to say, it was a few years ago. I remember there being a bit of an atmosphere between the wife and I, we'd had a disagreement before heading out for the night. He asked repeatedly if everything was alright with our children and I had to correct him each time that we were childless.
- 24) Not until some years later, after my wife and I had separated. He called me looking for an interview. Wanted to ask some questions about my wife and her relationship to the missing girl.
- 25) He had been very abrupt on the telephone and I was uneasy about meeting him. But when he came round to the house he apologised, said he wasn't a "phone person". He was very polite actually. The interview was no more than a quiet chat over tea. He did insist though that we conduct the conversation in a room where there was no clock or calendar.
- 26) Not as such. But he did want to know what I thought of the girl who'd been kidnapped - did I think she was pretty? Which I admitted I did. Then he asked if the thought of her injuries excited me in any way. \*\*\*\*\* Well, of course not ... what do you take me for?
- 27) The next time I saw him was at a bar my new wife and I frequented. He showed up there unexpectedly and pretended to be surprised to see us. \*\*\*\*\* It wasn't really the kind of venue where his type would hang out. He'd obviously been spying on us or having someone else spy. In spite of this, I found it difficult to be angry with him. He was jovial and affable and he kind of got under our skins. That's when he invited us to the

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Doppelgängers



## Agent Pinnother

first party.

- 28) Yes. He scribbled an appointment for us in a pocket diary, but I noticed that the pages were not in fact dated.
- 29) My wife was quite taken with him and we accepted the invitation. We were both intrigued I suppose. But he also seemed so utterly harmless that I never felt there to be any malice in his advances.
- 30) It was a Saturday evening. We followed his directions to a swanky place on Notting Hill. Beautiful place. The kind a guy likes to picture himself living in with a beautiful wife and a shiny sports car in the front drive. I was pretty bowled over.
- 31) He felt that the locals were more accommodating to his suggestions than elsewhere I suppose.
- 32) There were seven couples in attendance, including my wife and I. The bowl came out and he asked for our car keys. I mentioned that I was quite into the swinging idea but was disappointed that none of the other women were as young as my wife. He assured me that wouldn't be a problem.
- 33) That was when he brought the dogs in. Seven of them. One of them a ferocious beast of a German Shepherd that took a liking to my leg right from the off. This spooked my wife somewhat. He led her to another part of the house where she was entertained in less extreme ways. I never found out what exactly as she claimed to have no memory of it the following morning.
- 34) I spent the night with the very handsome wife of a well-to-do dental surgeon. We indulged in ceremonial intercourse using the directions he provided. I left the dogs to others. What happened between them I have no idea, but despite everything it seemed somehow above board. I wasn't disturbed. Which, looking back, seems very odd to me. I hadn't been aware of it at the time, but he had definitely cast some kind of influence that I couldn't resist or explain.
- 35) He was never anything other than ecstatic. Like a child in many ways, even when directing what were essentially full-blown orgies. Very odd and original orgies to be sure. But orgies nonetheless.
- 36) Well, this went on fairly regularly for a few months. He would always phone each couple a week in advance to finalise arrangements. Then one week none of us heard from him. He simply ceased all contact and, as far as I know, none of the others have received any contact from him since.
- 37) He was becoming increasingly obsessed with the stars. He would formulate sexual games based upon the zodiac.
- 38) He provided us with costumes representing the constellations. Each one was equipped with obscene orifices and attachments. It was fun in a

- ghoulish way.
- 39) Ritual simulated murder. Each session would culminate in the death of Cancer. We each had a turn at being Cancer, during which we were humiliated physically, mentally and sexually. He had a real fixation on Cancer - we had to focus all our hate and rage upon it before any of us could orgasm. Cancer was never permitted to orgasm.
  - 40) Leo was my favourite to wear. But Virgo was my favourite to fuck.
  - 41) Through one of the other couples. I never learned their real names. But they ran a sex shop in Soho. Did a fine line in customised sex toys and bondage gear.
  - 42) None. He insisted there were to be no boundaries.
  - 43) Yes, that was something of an issue. He demanded that I only ever ejaculate inside my partner's vagina, nowhere else. It was almost as if he were trying to disprove my vasectomy.
  - 44) He had given us a copy of a novel - I forget the title. Some author I'd never heard of. It had a red cover I seem to recall. We never got around to reading it. My wife read a few chapters, said it was nothing but filth and gibberish and threw it out.
  - 45) No idea. I didn't see the connection to his work at all. I think he was starting to go off the rails to be honest. I mean ... enough's enough, you know?
  - 46) It's possible, but I wouldn't know. I'm not much of a reader I'm afraid. The newspaper and the odd car enthusiasts' magazine is as far as I go really.
  - 47) That the key to fuller pleasure was not just in the flesh or just in the mind, but both. And that both had to be put to the test simultaneously.
  - 48) He was definitely distracted. The jolliness was still there but somehow a light had gone out, I don't know. And he had begun to murmur in Spanish. \*\*\*\*\* I'm afraid not, English is my only language. Apart from bad language. \*\*\*\*\* Yes. Sorry.
  - 49) Those dates mean nothing to me.
  - 50) I couldn't comment on that. It all sounds like a lot of conspiracy theory nonsense to me. But I wouldn't know anything about those kind of activist groups, not really my scene. If he was involved, he certainly never mentioned it to us. But then, he always was playing a larger game ... none of us ever knew how large.
  - 51) Good God, no. No-one outside of that circle knows anything about our involvement with him. And we'd rather like to keep it that way. My wife is ... well, she has developed something of a sense of shame since those events and she'd rather we put the whole thing behind us.
  - 52) On the TV news. I almost didn't recognise him. He seemed possessed by something ... far more intense than we had seen him. I got the feel-

## Agent Pinnother

ing that he'd hit upon one of those major discoveries he'd always been chasing but which were always kept a safe distance from us. We had no idea of the role we were playing in his scheme. We still don't.

- 53) Not in any literal sense.
- 54) Well ... it sounds crazy, but I did hear his voice in my head. Clearer than a memory. Words I'd never heard before, words in Spanish. "la pirouettes extra videos" or something like that. Couldn't make sense of it.
- 55) Our names were never mentioned. He was good to his word.
- 56) Only in the papers. Usually about something scientific, and I don't really have a head for such things.
- 57) I know that he had some disagreements with the people at the Institute. But I really don't know any more than that.
- 58) He was always too much of a maverick to remain tied to such an organisation.
- 59) There's no doubt in my mind that the man is insane.
- 60) None.
- 61) As a matter of fact, yes. The German Shepherd did give me a bite that night. On the right leg, just below my knee. Nothing serious but it left a nasty mark. Curiously, that mark is still there, it refuses to fade. No scar, just a patch of red skin like an ink stain.
- 62) His eyes had a way of staring through you. Like he could see things in the air around you that you weren't aware of.
- 63) None whatsoever.
- 64) I wouldn't know how to contact them.
- 65) In a short article he wrote for one of my favourite magazines last month. A profile of the 1968 Jensen Interceptor.
- 66) It surprised me. I had no idea he was a motoring buff.
- 67) I barely read it. Too much academic terminology.
- 68) The thought hadn't occurred to me.
- 69) No, I mainly pay attention to the listings.
- 70) Possibly.
- 71) I'm looking to sell my own car at the moment.
- 72) There was a road atlas of Europe.
- 73) Routes had been mapped on the pages in red ink. A firm red circle had been drawn around Barcelona. The police held on to it as evidence.
- 74) If my ex wife had made those routes then I wondered why she would leave the atlas behind for the police to find? I'm sceptical of that whole episode.
- 75) We never speak of it. Our marriage has been less interesting since, but we still have a healthy relationship.
- 76) I find myself worrying far more about my wife's ageing. It occasionally haunts my nightmares; the picture of her as a crone at thirty, you know?

Part of me worries about when it might be time to trade for a newer model.

77) Oh, it's just gone a quarter past three.

**(Mr Kinney has been located at his current home in Kent. At time of writing, he is being escorted to Outpost Designation: Rock Pool #09 for further interrogation.)**

Subject No. 49

Date of Interview: 27<sup>th</sup> of April 1991

- 1) Sheila Jane Robertson
- 2) Female
- 3) Apartment 3/26, Crowley Court, Levenford.
- 4) 11<sup>th</sup> of March 1959.
- 5) No.
- 6) No current fixed occupation.
- 7) Not applicable.
- 8) Mild asthma, not helped by smoking. Occasional eczema. And carpet burn from time to time. \*\*\*\*\* Sure.
- 9) At the Institute.
- 10) As a student from 1978, as a trainee from 1980.
- 11) My own negligence.
- 12) No charges were brought.
- 13) All licence to practice medicine revoked.
- 14) Writing and artistic pursuits, mainly in an unpublished and underground capacity.
- 15) Depends on the client. And on my own morals, such as they are.
- 16) Tobacco and caffeine. Former regular user of cannabis but less often these days. The occasional drop of speed when I was a few years younger.
- 17) AIDS. And rabid dogs. And old folks sitting next to me on the bus stinking of piss.
- 18) Young folk. Especially the awkward ones, the lost ones.
- 19) Just to make it through to the other side with as little aggro as possible.
- 20) On television. He was part of the panel on some public debate programme. I remember his fucking garish purple cravat and thinking 'there's a guy who's got the Westwood going on'.
- 21) Oh I was still in high school at that time. Up north and living with my folks.

# Agent Pinnother



- 22) Apart from the nausea? Mainly bemusement. None of the words made sense to me then. Not sure they make much more sense now. I figured he was a loon but a nice one at least. He seemed to care about animals. I like animals too. Most of them anyway. Not rabid dogs. And especially not rabid dogs with AIDS ... who stink of piss.
- 23) Yes, actually I do. I was standing before my wardrobe mirror - one of those nice full-height dressing jobs, you know the kind - flicking between this outfit and the next, wondering which was more likely to win me a ride in the back of David Bowie's limo. I had this right grand power suit look going on at that time - all wide collars and shoulder pads way before it was cool, way before Joan Collins you know? But it was a tough choice between several different shades of black ... \*\*\*\*\* Oh, no, not that I recall. A bit of a headache, but probably from all the poppers I was doing then. \*\*\*\*\* Huh? \*\*\*\*\* Oh, right, yeah. Poppers too. I did a lot of poppers. Speed and poppers. And the occasional joint, that's all. ... and a few hits of acid. \*\*\*\*\* Yeah.
- 24) It was at the Institute. He was paying a visit to the old admin wing, which is where the Annex is now. It was probably only a few months before the first Annex was built, so I guess the Redman lass was there at the time. I never really saw her though, she was fenced off in her own wee private area for special people.
- 25) He had an interesting air about him. Was very polite to the trainees I remember. Had a way of blurting out weird phrases which made them sound like old adages no matter how obscure they were. I remember him saying that we lived in a plagiarised universe. That stuck with me. \*\*\*\*\* That everything we thought of as real and necessary in both society and nature was all part of an artificial construct, and that every constituent element of the universe had been ripped off from old outmoded ideas beyond history. He said he considered it the greatest tragedy to be shackled to such a state of affairs. He saw it as a deadly impasse which had to be broken and that no price was too high to pay for that.
- 26) Not that I recall. But I'll be the first to admit I'm a wee bit hazy on my sexual past. \*\*\*\*\* Aye, well I think he was too preoccupied with animals. He kept insisting on being allowed to see the patrol dogs - I reckon they gave him a bigger boner than any of those young nurses.
- 27) He sat down with us for lunch on his next visit. That was after the Annex was built. He showed me a trick where he could make his food disappear right before my eyes; like, a full plate there one second and literally gone the next. It was impressive and I've no idea how he did it but I figured it was some kind of Magic Circle illusion type deal and I told him so. He just laughed and said something about my not seeing the big-