



- THE HISTORIAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE UNDERSTANDING AND NEGATING OF TERRORS -

# The Creighton Hostel

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## - BACKGROUND -

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- Unsure of age of building, unable to locate documents pertaining to this.
- Taken over by Leon Creighton in 2002 and renamed The Creighton Hostel from?
- Hostel was open to travelers/backpackers who want cheap short term accommodation – in some rare cases it accommodated homeless people, some of whom stayed on as staff.
- Four years into ownership, Leon closed the hostel to the public and started plans to turn it into a redoubt. This is believed to be due to the emerging vague media about the C Virus ‘possible’ existence. Why Leon choose to believe it, and what convinced him to take such drastic steps is largely unknown, although it’s fair to assume that he formed part of the minority at this time who foresaw the great danger it posed.
- Twelve people were in the hostel when solicitor Sam Jones died in the hostel’s basement as a result of C Virus infection occurring externally (*see Hostel Members - Sam Jones*).
- One Shelly Hawkins entered the infected area, witnessing Sam die from infection and she became infected herself.
- Once Shelly’s infection had been identified by Leon, apparently due to ‘visions’ she was having of Sam, he locked Shelly and himself into his office. It is believed that Shelly died and infected Leon with her death, eventually killing him. It is surmised that this occurred within days of their isolation.
- The remaining people decided to close off the basement and office area and continue Leon’s plans to convert the hostel into a redoubt.
- The hostel operated as a redoubt for six months before it was abandoned in October 2006. This could be due to the two deaths vaguely mentioned in a report by one of those who left (*see ‘The Legacy (?) of a Redoubt’*). Names are not mentioned, but one of them is stated to be a male. Why and how these deaths occurred is unknown, but where they occurred is known.
- At some point Sam’s car was set on fire and the remains are still in the parking lot.
- The Hostel has been empty since then, with no reports of anyone having been inside to ransack the place due to rumours of a high body count and proof of C Virus infection.

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## - HOSTEL MEMBERS -

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### Leon Creighton

*Male, aged 38*

*Died: April 2006 (?) Death suspected to be due to infection*

Owner of The Creighton Hostel, and instigated plans for it to become a redoubt to shelter selected people from the C Virus. He didn’t have a police record and by all reports run the hostel efficiently for years without disturbing the neighborhood even though there was trouble time to time with some of the guests.

It is assumed that he died soon after locking himself into his office with Shelly who was infected with the C Virus. Whether another CV Spirit was created by his death is uncertain. It is also important to note that Shelly Hawkins was Leon’s cousin.

### Shelly Hawkins

*Female, aged 25*

*Died: April 2006 (?) Death due to infection caused by witnessing the death of Sam Jones by infection*

Shelly was the cousin of hostel owner Leon Creighton. Apparently she joined Leon in the hostel on her parent's orders as they were holidaying in Japan and had heard reports of the C Virus which were rife in that country at that time. It was wrong place at the wrong time when she entered the basement carrying out stock tasks and saw the CV Spirit that had infected Sam kill him. It is unknown what exactly she saw. When she presented one of the known psychological symptoms of infection – seeing a CV Spirit 'stalking' her, Leon identified her infection and he isolated himself and her in his office. It was viewed as a self sacrificing act to protect all others from infection – if this is true how that would have affected the chances of Leon becoming a CV Spirit in death is unknown – regardless with Shelly's death from infection, the office is to be considered an infected area that should not be entered.

### Sam Jones

*Male, aged 38*

*Died: April 2006, Death due to infection*

Leon's solicitor. He purchased a BMW vehicle which had been infected by a suicide (*see Kit Henderson*), hence it infected him which resulted in his death in the hostel's basement whilst assessing the plans Leon had made. It is highly likely that his CV Spirit is infecting the basement area and it should not be entered.

### Oscar Corso

*Male, aged 44*

*Known to have deserted hostel in October 2006*

Oscar was a psychologist employed by Leon to keep an eye on and help out with redoubt member's psychological states and any issues that crop up such as disputes. There is nothing to indicate that he didn't carry this out efficiently, however it has been discovered since the abandonment of the hostel that his main concern in the plans of the redoubt was to investigate the C Virus in order to achieve fame. If this was discovered it may have caused some stress inside the hostel. It is known that people generally didn't like or trust him.

### Dr Craig Brown

*Male, aged 41*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006– the unidentified dead male?*

Dr Brown was employed by Leon to act as a doctor in case of illness/emergencies in the redoubt – however he was not paid. It is believed that he was not called upon in this capacity whilst Leon was alive, but did distribute some sedatives after Leon's death and took on the form of counselor on some occasions, as people didn't seem to trust Oscar. It is likely through this he knew more about the people in the redoubt than anyone else, which may have included aspects that could be inflammatory if made known. It is reported that he studied the C Virus and his findings were not far from what we know now.

### Angela Stevens

*Female, aged 35*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006– could be one of the unidentified dead?*

Angela was employed by Leon to maintain the cleanliness of the hostel. There isn't any information available specific to her, so we can only assume that she did her job well and was not part of any events/issues within the redoubt.

### Kathy Russo

*Female, aged 20*

*Known to have deserted hostel in October 2006*

Kathy was a psychology student at the time. It is assumed that she assisted Oscar in his duties, as it is believed that she knew him outside of the hostel. She left the hostel with Richard Clark, but whether they remained together is unknown.

### Jack Carpenter

*Male, aged 50*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006 – the unidentified dead male?*

Jack was a homeless man that Leon took in as an employee responsible for the running of the kitchen. Nothing else is known.

### Ernie Harris

*Male, aged 45*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006 – the unidentified dead male?*

Ernie was a homeless man staying at the hostel. It is reported that he was homeless due to alcoholism, but there is no evidence that this was a problem within the hostel.

### Robyn Osbourne

*Female, aged 31*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006 – could be one of the unidentified dead?*

A welfare worker Leon employed specifically to help him with the plans for the hostel to become a redoubt. Nothing else is known.

### Phil Merritt

*Male, aged 30*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006 – the unidentified dead male?*

A security guard employed by Leon to secure the hostel premises and help with any physical disputes between people. From reports it seems that he was considered heavy handed and a concern in regards to use of physical force to settle problems. Whether this resulted in any specific altercations is unknown.

## Richard Clark

*Male, aged 28*

*Known to have deserted hostel in October 2006*

He was employed by Leon for IT support and to keep an eye on any online news relevant to the redoubt. He knew Phil Merritt outside of the hostel. Most of what is known about what happened in the hostel came from a blog Richard kept on the amateur C Virus focused website cvirus.com. It appears that the hostel residents, including Leon, were unaware of this website and Richard's intent on reporting what went on in the hostel. Richard is believed to be alive somewhere, but he could not be located.

## Kit Henderson

*Male, aged 21*

*Believed to have deserted hostel in October 2006 – the unidentified dead male?*

Friend of Leon's cousin Shelly and apparently was allowed inside the hostel because of that connection. His mother Linda Henderson committed suicide in her car within the family garage in March 2006 (believed to be due to physical and emotional abuse from alcoholic husband). It is believed that this car was purchased by solicitor Sam Jones, causing his infection and ultimately his death.

## THE LEGACY(?) OF A REDOUBT

Date: 9.10.06 Time: 1:18:56pm

Posted by Pioneer06

Firstly I apologise in advance for what follows...my thoughts are scattered, and I have been altered forever by what has transpired.

Jesus, what an understatement.

Secondly – this is deadly serious...DEADLY serious.

Thirdly, I apologise to those who have been waiting for my promised tongue in cheek postings about a bunch of strange people ruining a business to protect themselves from something that although I believed in it, I really had no idea about. Not really. You will still not get what I promised, but hopefully you will get why I am doing what I am about to undertake...both on this website and in REAL life.

This whole thing started six months ago...through a friend (?) Phil M I heard about a hostel that was in the throes of planning for a coming "spiritual apocalypse".

The main player was a man called Leon C, the owner of what was to become a redoubt:

**Redoubt n.** a temporary or additional fortification without defences flanking it.

Along with Shelly H, Sam J, Oscar, Dr. Craig B, Angela S, Kathy, Jack C, Ernie H, Robyn O and Kit H.

How long Leon expected this thing to work will never be known, especially as it was put to the test before the plans had been made.

Leon C, his cousin Shelly H and the redoubt's solicitor Sam J were the threads that unraveled and proved to us how real this was.

LOL, yeah no last names to 'protect' the memory of the dead.

A car that was once was someone's grave (in fact Kit H's mother who topped herself in it), infected Sam with its anger and pain...he was a ticking time bomb before he even placed one foot on hostel grounds.

It caught up with him in the basement, god knows how it killed him, the only evidence of his death being his 'ghost' stalking the poor girl who fell victim to watching him die.

All this amidst the bustle of trying to make the thing work – meetings, paperwork, all our supplies stored in that concrete tomb of new found death, personalities trying to communicate and meld. A pretty volatile mix as we discovered.

Jesus, it's weird to think back to it now.

We were only really getting sorted, not even one night had passed when Shelly started getting her visions, which Leon only really took seriously...so much so he isolated himself and Shelly from the rest of us in his office.

We were spared the visuals but one of us, Phil M, swore he heard her screams days later...Leon's silence somehow more frightening and unforgettable. Phil M was never quite right after that...none of us were and I guess we should have seen it coming.

With the basement shut off, and our exalted leader probably dead from a horror emerging from his tortured next of kin, we grew attached to the ideal, not wanting death to stop what cost us so much.

For six months we struggled on, working around the two hot spots – the basement and Leon's Office.

In a fit of morbid sentimentality, I utilised what I had discovered and taped the door to Leon's office, sealing his hell inside, the crimson tape a sort of marker for his and Shelly's grave and a 'mystic' way to keep the evil sealed inside.

And a warning to us all to not put a foot wrong.

We were lax in those six months, ultimately treating the redoubt like a hotel, venturing outside more often than not for flippant reasons and perhaps to escape the hell we seemed to have created for ourselves that did not touch the outside, despite the fact that it was the outside that Leon tried to teach us to fear. And every time we returned as if drawn to the hideous drama that was unfolding.

In a fit of boredom or fear someone burnt Sam's car in the carpark, perhaps in a strange rite like what I went through putting the tape around that door.

The cracks widened and the terror of what we had faced, and may yet face, became too much.

Our 'resident psychologist' was generally mistrusted for no tangible reason, and so the stress was never really alleviated. Instead Dr Craig B was relied upon for relief of social anxieties, usually in the form of a pill, becoming known to have delved into the complexities of the C Virus himself and his passion for discovering it's secrets gave comfort to some and caused worry in others.

Then one day Death grinned at me in the form of a mauled male body, another annihilated carcass piled on top.

I still to this day do not know who they were, those rag dolls strewn in the rec room.

In a nightmare state I fled the scene, first mentally and then physically, clasping Kathy's hand, watching the figure of Oscar in the distance.

I have not seen either of them since.

Now it's time for me to disappear, with one last cryptic warning – DO NOT TREAD LIGHTLY...

Imprisoning yourself is not the answer, even with other people – it just concentrates the stress, the negative aspects in all of us, the horror in all of us...

Isolation is the cause of this, reaching out, human warmth, experiencing life and living, and an end to suffering – prevention...

The dead have tales to tell, but it's life that we must be drawn to, the future not the past.

And so off I go on my journey to feed from the things that make humanity great to take myself from the darkness into the light.

Amen.