Police report

Case number: 03-15-14-19-21-13-05 Date: 06/11/2025

Reporting officer: Bill Costerton Prepared by:  Anton Leeuwenhoek

Statement of officer Costerton, regarding his encounter with one Amara Sarris concerning the events that took place on the night of the 31st of October 2025, New Street, Birmingham. The latter are relevant transcripts of miss Sarris’ diary of the weeks leading up to the incident.

**Statement begins**.

Halloween night is always a horrible time to be out on patrol, what with all the drunk teens in their horrendous getups that are clearly too little for the English cold, nevertheless work is work. I was on patrol with officer Reed near Digbeth market when we got the call. Apparently, some idiot was causing a ruckus screaming in people’s faces and shanking them up. “It’s probably some drunk,” Reed said, I agreed, and we both drove down to the bottom of New Street.

We heard it before we saw it, the blood-curdling scream like something ripped right out of a horror movie. It had put us both on edge. I pulled up and Reed immediately jumped out of the car and headed in the direction of the noise. Reed had already approached the girl, who I now know as miss Amara Sarris, and by the time I caught up he was already issuing her a warning, but she grabbed him by the shoulders and unleashed the same ear-splitting scream we heard just moments before. With surprisingly no restrain she was handcuffed, and her rights were read. She was clearly out of it, and I called an ambulance just to double-check she wasn’t having some sort of psychotic break. Reed took her to sit in the police car to wait. She was odd to look at, breaching an uncanny valley in her movements, and all she seemed to say was, “I am consumed, I am loved.”

Once Mis Sarris was locked into the back of the police car, Reed collapsed and started violently convulsing. Luckily at that point the ambulance had arrived and after waving them over I ran back around the corner where we had found her and saw that those people she touched were suffering the same fate as Reed. All of them writhing on the floor, their bodies seemingly oozing with what looked to be a vile mixture of puss and fluids. I have seen seizures before, and I knew this wasn’t one. I didn’t dare to get any closer. I didn’t know what to do. That sort of thing does something to you, that instant rush of adrenaline and the unyielding helplessness. It just led to a horrifying panic. I’m sure passed out because when I awoke, I was in a makeshift hospital ward which I was later told was in an empty business park in Tyseley. Nobody is telling me what’s happening, just that I need to stay here and report any changes immediately. They won’t even tell me if Reed is ok. I hope he is. I’m terrified. and I don’t know what to do.

**Statement ends.**

**Diary transcripts begin.**

**Dated 20/09/25**

“I had such a great time visiting my girlfriend, Europe was amazing even if I did come back feeling a bit sick. I called Melanie and she seems fine, so I probably just ate something bad. Nausea be dammed. But I think if it gets any worse or doesn’t clear up by next week I’ll probably go to the GP.”

**Dated 28/09/25**

“Ok, I’ve been feeling pretty bad and it didn’t seem to be getting any better on its own, so I visited Dr Webb last week. I told her about my fever and the rash I found; she took a blood test. The results came in today and I have Lyme disease, she has prescribed me some antibiotics and said that symptoms should improve over time. I can only hope that’s the case, I feel horrible”

**Dated 12/10/25**

“I’m not too sure if the antibiotics are working, I feel like I’m on fire and I can hear nothing but the contest sounds of something bubbling and writhing within my own head. Melanie called to check up on me, but I couldn’t bring myself to answer. I keep hearing whispers of something I can’t quite make out. I’m scared to tell anyone what’s happening.”

**Dated 20/10/25**

“I don’t know what’s happening to me, my skin itches, if I scratch I can feel my skin swell and blister like I’m being eaten from the inside out. My memories are all over the place with more of my day being replaced with huge blank patches than anything of notoriety, when I come to my throat burns as if I’ve been screaming. I don’t know what I’m becoming, and it terrifies me.”

**Dated 29/10/25**

“I can feel it using me to grow and I offer myself willingly, it whispers to me of its love and I sing back my own devotions. It tells me of its plans to spread this love and consume so many more. Who am I to deny it?”

**Diary transcripts end**

I contacted Dr Webb and Mis Sarris’ diary seems to be more or less consistent with her medical records up until her last visit on 28/09/2025. Dr Webb, upon a revaluation of Mis Sarris’ case, had explained that up until then Mis Sarris’ case had been, while extreme, not totally unheard of. She stated that Mis Sarris had contracted Lyme neuroborreliosis caused a bacterial infection of the nervous system combined with ineffective antibiotics potentially due to an antibiotic resistant strain. This ultimately led to her schizophrenic like symptoms of paranoia, hallucinations, and facial palsy. What she however can’t explain is how Mis Sarris managed to infect the general public as the current understanding is that Lyme disease is non-transmittable. Those infected including officer Reed have been quarantined and have now progressed to a semi-catatonic state in just a mere six days. Currently, officer Costerton is exhibiting no symptoms other than psychological distress but that’s likely due to what he witnessed, still, I do want to keep him under observation for the foreseeable future. Currently, Mis Sarris remains in the same comatose state as when subsequent officers found her. We are doubtful there is any chance of recovery.