

Ah, I see you answered the mysterious summons that arrived at your doorstep with no return address. Welcome, friends, please proceed from the mist-enshrouded train station and follow me to... Lake Eerie. THUNDERCLAP! (There should have been a thunderclap when you read "Lake Eerie," but I wrote it just in case.) I shall be your mysterious Tour Guide through these haunted hills. We've been waiting for you. HeheheheheHAAAAAAAA!

Where would you like to start? Take a visit to our abandoned carnival? Investigate the strange sounds on the moors? Check out the tentacle thing that lives where they dug too deep in the silver mine? Or... ahh. You're after a piece of the Plot Device, aren't you? You aren't the first. MWAH HAH HAH HAH!

But seriously, if I could drop my spooky façade for just a moment, it would be great if you could find it. Everything in Lake Eerie is falling apart! Did you know, there has not been a single murder at our summer camp all year? It's chaos! I'm so, so happy you're here. So. Ahem.

THUNDERCLAP!! Now you must choose. If the piece of the plot device you seek, you must spend the night in the decrepit mansion your uncle left you in his will... or solve a bunch of puzzles.

There's a signpost up ahead... you are now entering Lake Eerie.