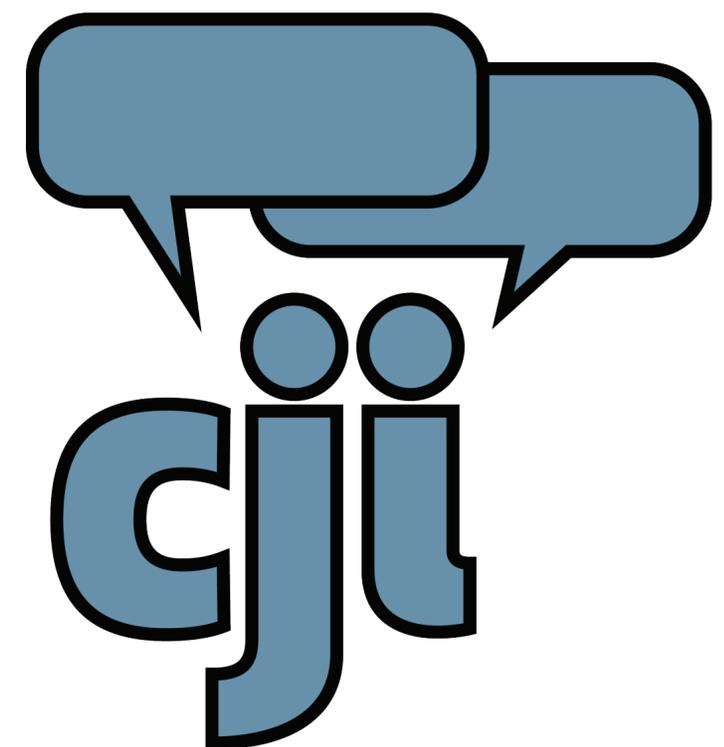


Patient declares herself unable to sleep some nights and “plagued by nightmares” at other times. Says dreams are often violent, difficult to fully understand. Blood, meat, hunger are common recurring themes...

She describes having difficulty functioning normally, feeling worthless & as though there is no point in trying to live normally, especially in light of the trial she is about to undergo. Has not returned to work & says she is unsure who would take her if she was given criminal record.

Patient also believes she is aware of some of her actions while incapable of conscious thought. Says she knows she must have hurt at least a few people & killed at least one. “May not have struck the killing blow... but contributed to his death”.

Excerpts: notes from interview with Fiona Andrews

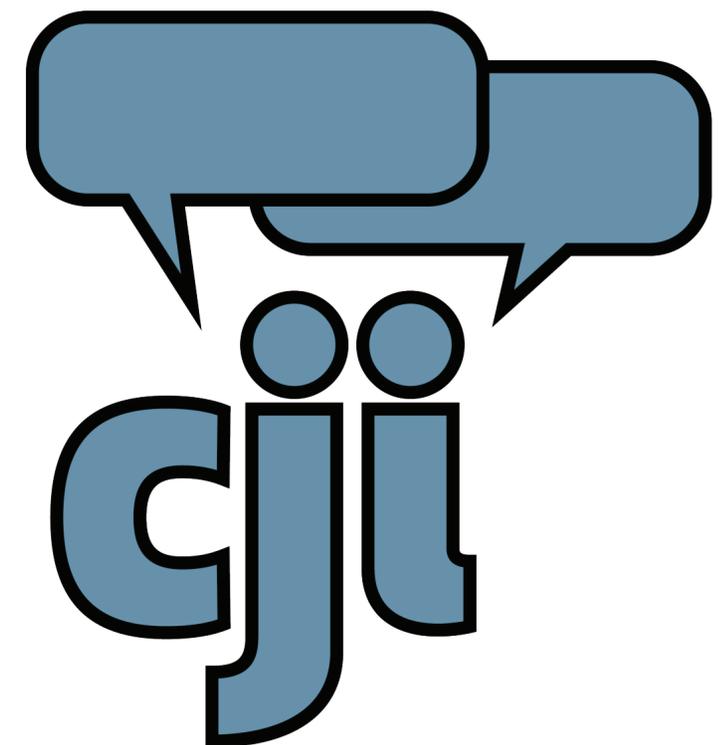


She shows little to no signs of remorse for her actions, which is unusual considering a healthy psychological profile across the board.

Clare refuses to see infected people as people. Repeatedly refers to them as “things” during interview and uses the word “it” rather than “she” when referring to Fiona at the time of the attack. While she now realises that Fiona is a living, cogniscant human she has difficulty reconciling the two identities. In rationalising her actions she has formed the belief that infected individuals are beyond saving should they attack her or her friends and family.

According to internal documents, it was because of this failure to understand the nature of the virus that Clare’s application to join her borough’s ZIP squad was declined.

Excerpts: notes from interview with Clare Phillips



The woman, Clare, you said? She was carrying him, helping him walk, with an arm around his shoulder. He was filming I think or taking pictures on his phone, I dunno. She was carrying a baseball bat in her right hand and we were worried that she might be a vigilante or something, 'cause we'd heard stories on Twitter that morning.

Anyway they were coming to attack them, I think, because she started hitting them with the bat and we were about to go forward and help. But the woman was *really* going at it, like, I felt sick watching her. It was disgusting. She hit one and then the other and then stood on the head of the first one until it stopped moving.

That was one of the zombies. What's her name? Fiona? Yeah, that's her. Blood all over her. She and the others - um, about three I think, I can't be sure though - they got Steve. He was trying to get away but he couldn't and we ran in to help but we were too late. Fiona bit him in the throat and there was blood everywhere and then he stopped moving, stopped kicking I mean, and the others walked over to the woman. I don't think she heard it happen.

Excerpts: witness  
report, Keith Sturgeon

