

You find two references to the house, both quite contradictory.

One is about the supposed original owner of the house, a man named Phillip Harlock. Apparently, long ago, he went a bit mad and would never leave the house, telling friends—all of whom he eventually pushed away, one by one, over the course of a year or two—that there were “always more rooms in the house to see. Always more halls to walk.” Eventually, he disappeared altogether. Other owners took possession and moved in over the years. All reported that the house was haunted. Various exorcists and experts were called in. The first three failed. The fourth died. The last owner claimed “it’s not even a house anymore,” before disappearing mysteriously. No one has lived there in a very long time, and it’s been cordoned off for years. Occasionally, foolish thrill-seekers manage to get inside. Some report terrifying stories. Most won’t talk about it or are never seen again. People began referring to it as the Darkest House.

The other, more esoteric, source says that the house has always existed, stretching between every layer of reality (whatever that means), filling in the cracks and seeping into whatever metaphysical pits it can find. This reference also mentions Phillip Harlock, but seems to suggest that he wasn’t the first owner at all and that he inherited it from a distant relative and moved it to its current location somehow. But mostly this source just goes on about how the house is more a dark, fundamental force of the universe that takes on the appearance of a house than an actual house, like an animal that uses a part of its own body to lure in prey (it specifically references the spider-tailed horned viper). It also says that the house’s outward appearance looks different in the other locations that it extends into, fitting in with local context. To top it all off, someone has written in that section of the book, scrawled over the print itself, “THE HOUSE HATES YOU.”

