

EXTERIORS

QUEEN OF SHREDS

PG. 6

OF ASH

PG. 10

BEARER OF

PG. 44

THE CHOSEN

PG. 78

THINGS BETWEEN

PG. 113

POST

PG. 118

QUIT

PG. 156

WANT

PG. 194

ENTIRE CONTENTS © 2023 ROBIN ENRICO





NIGHT CALL



PG. 233

SOME LATE VISITOR

PG. 238



TEENAGE CREEPS

PG. 272

ASH LAKE

PG. 311

PART I

PG. 312

PART II

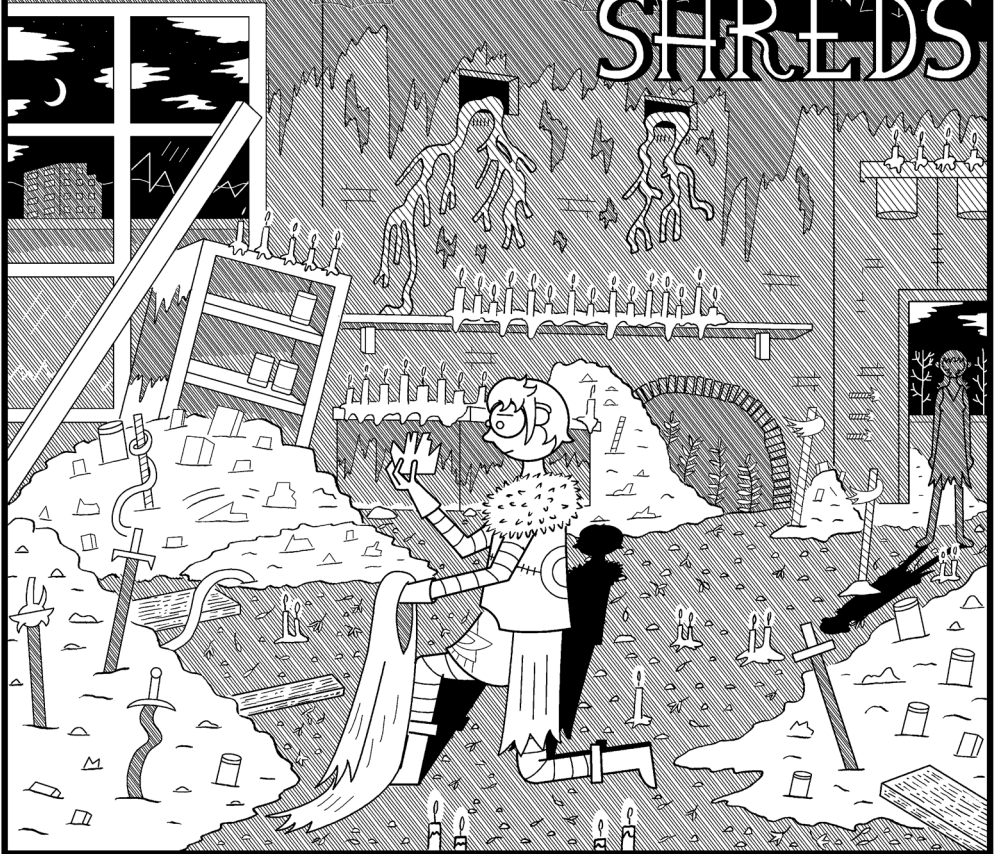
PG. 360

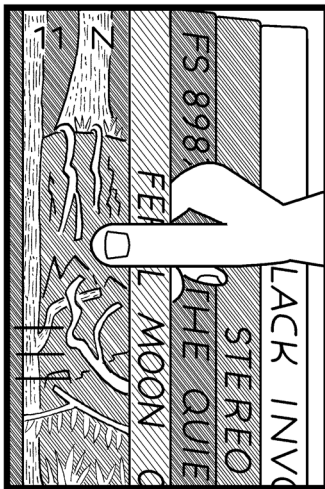
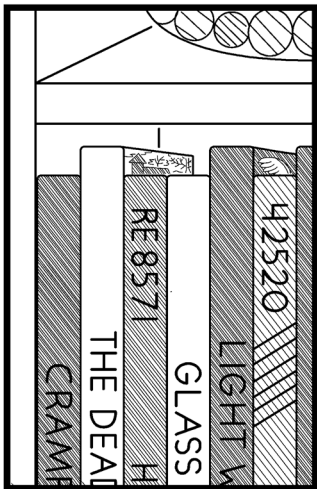


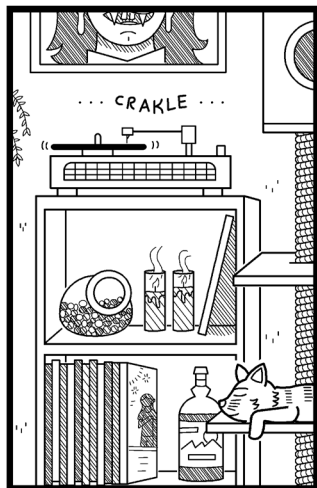
EPILOGUE

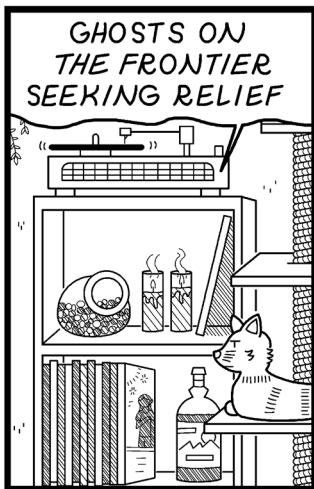
PG. 386

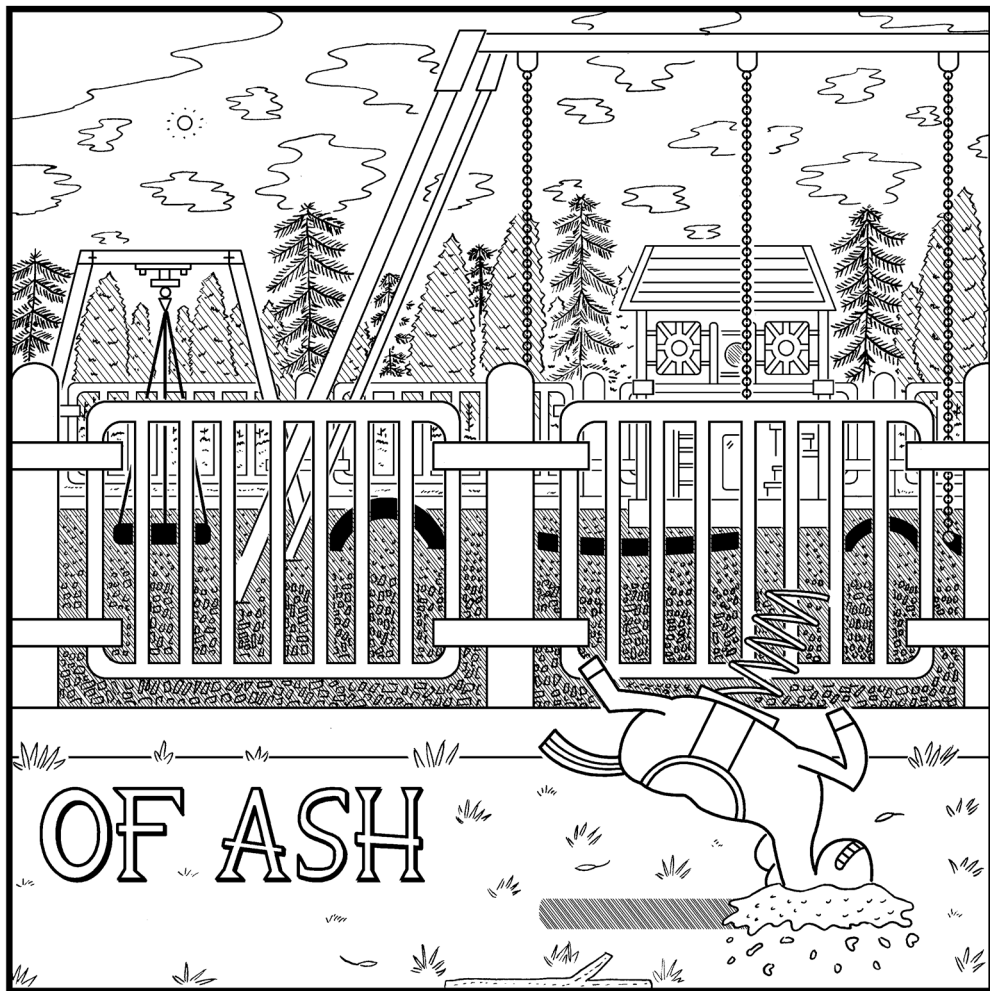
QUEEN OF SHREDS

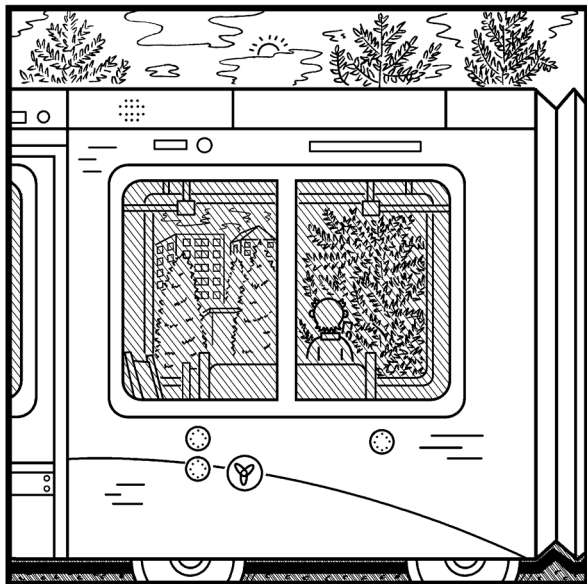
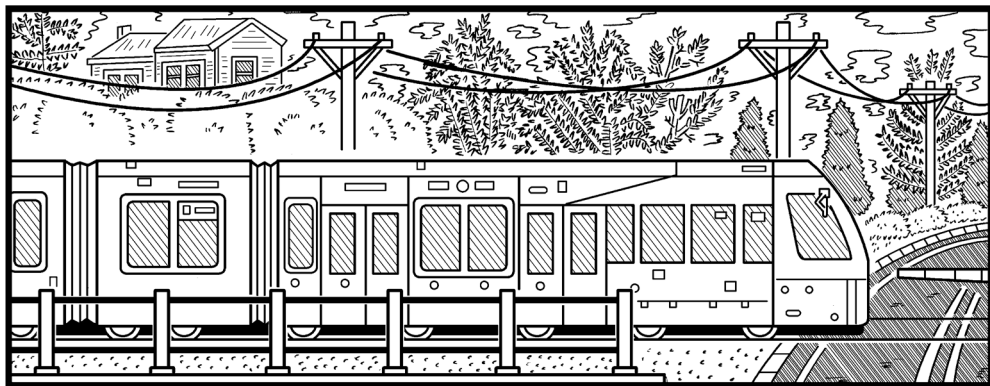


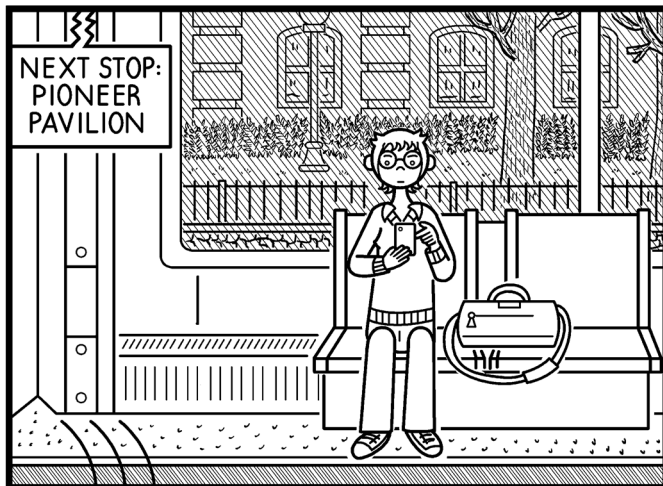


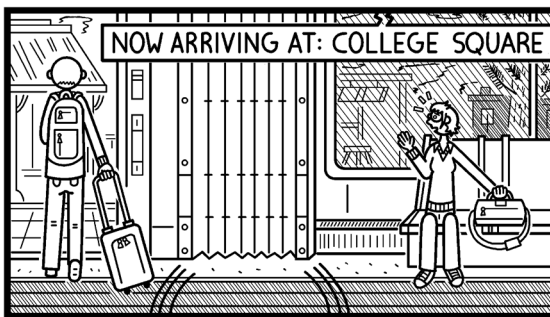
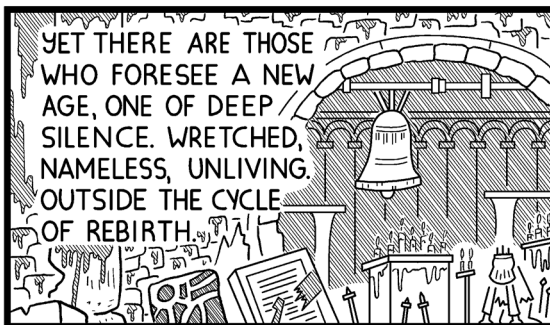
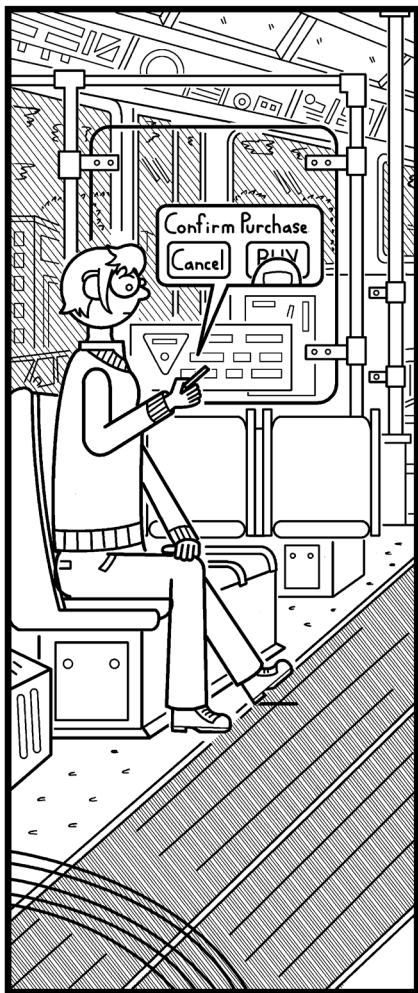


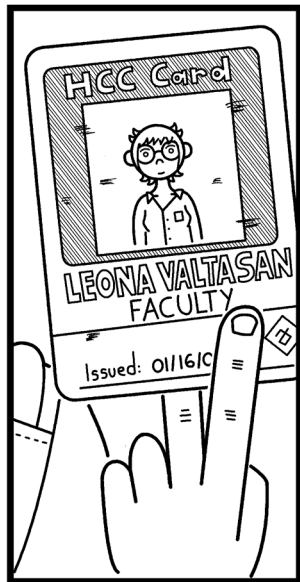
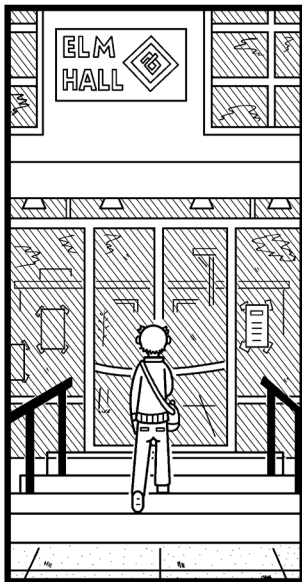
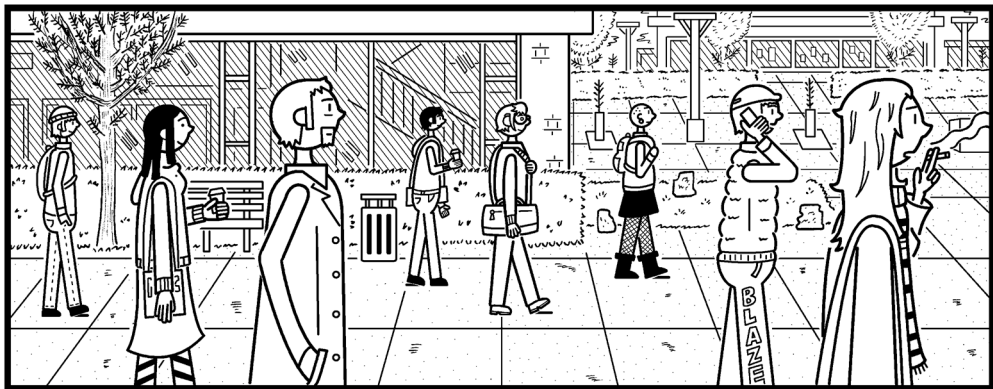


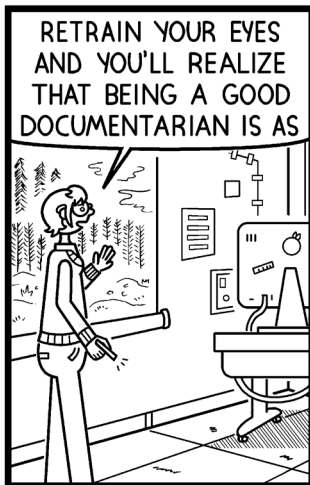
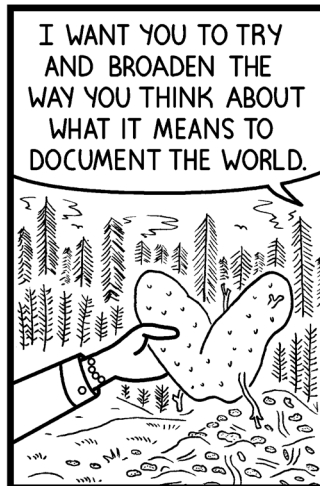
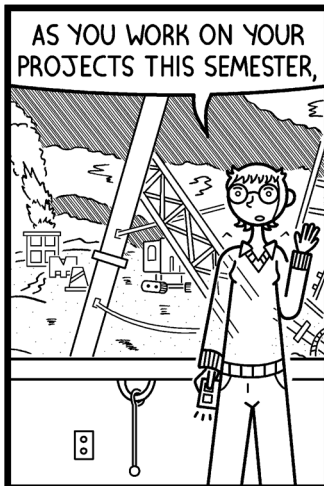
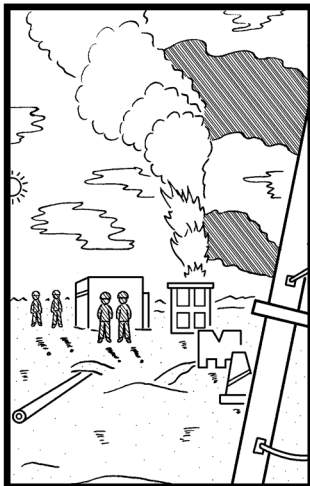




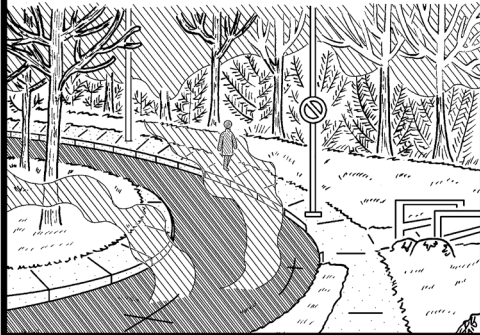








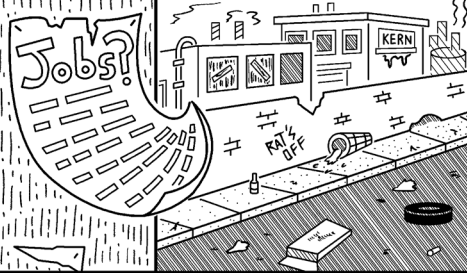
YOU CAN BE THERE TO CAPTURE
THE UNIQUE WAY THAT FOG
CREEPS DOWN A SILENT STREET.



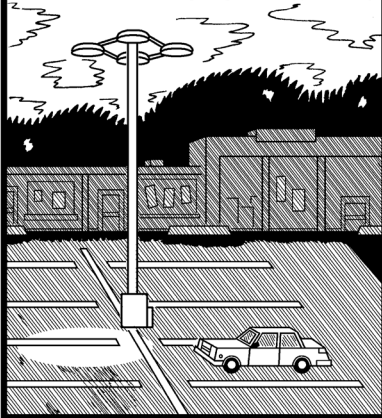
Call
555-7746

Call
555-7746

FRAMED CORRECTLY
A FLIER STAPLED TO
A TELEPHONE POLE
CAN BRISTLE WITH
HOSTILE UNEASE.



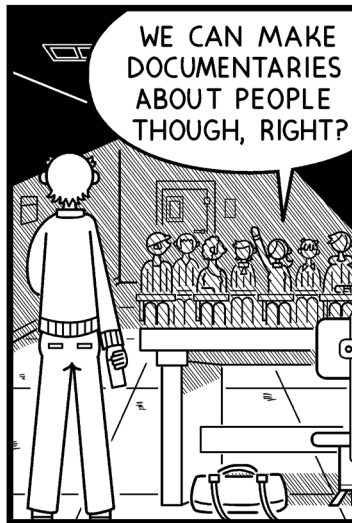
OR A SHOT OF LONE CAR IN
A PARKING LOT CAN HINT
AT ENDLESS UNSAVORINESS.

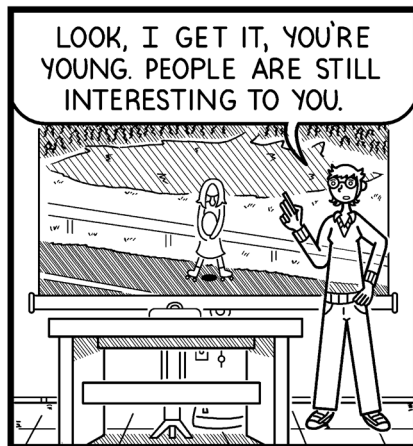
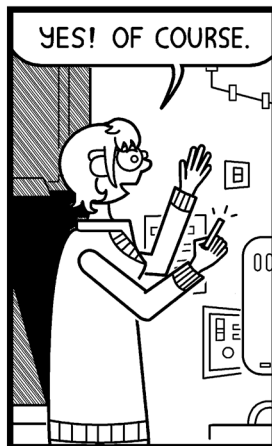


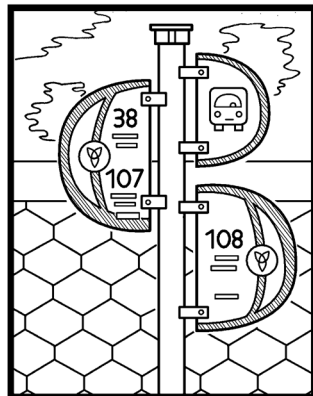
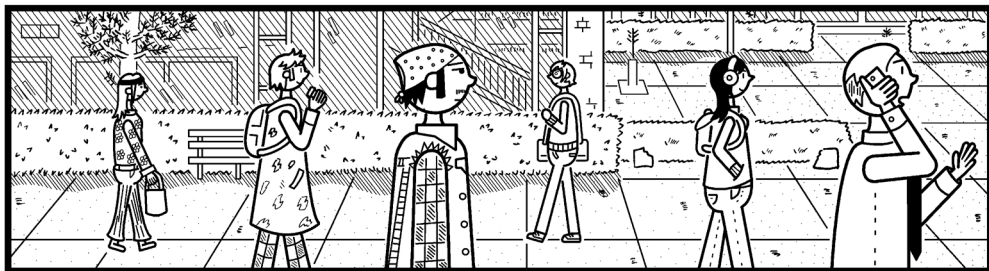
YES?

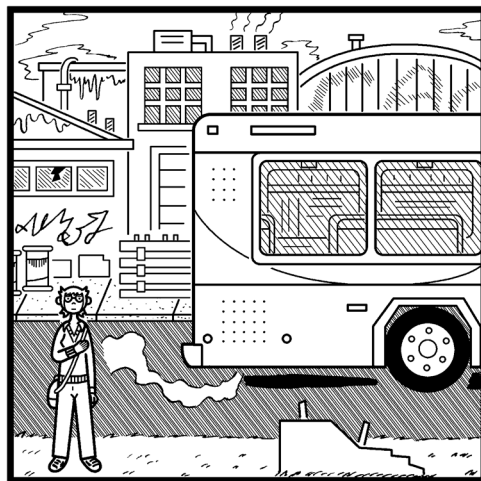
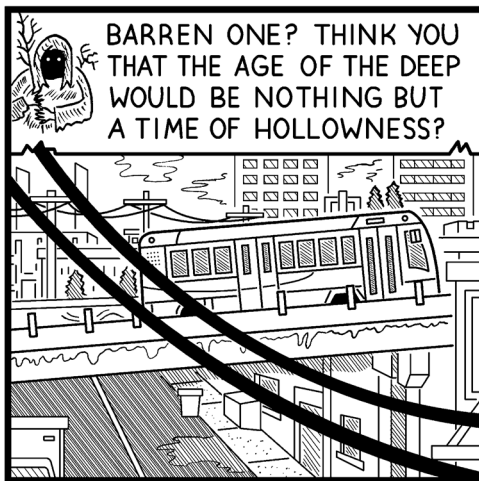
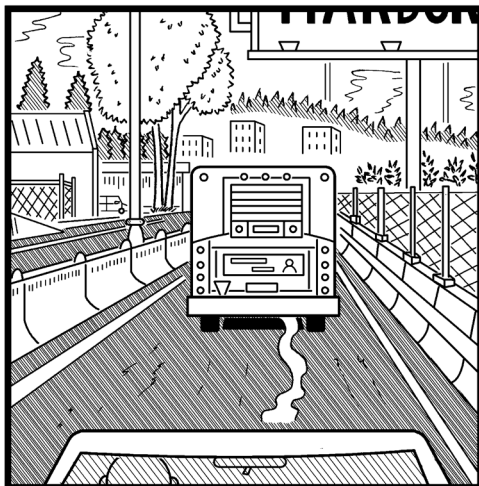


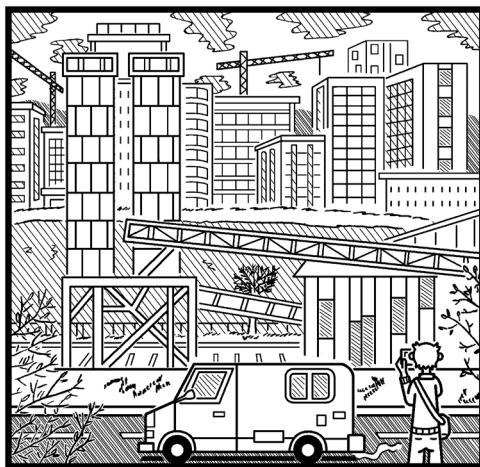
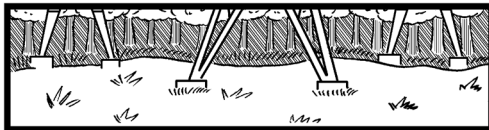
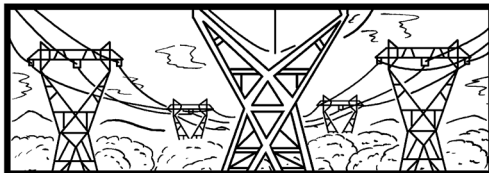
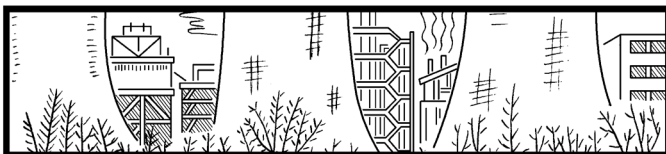
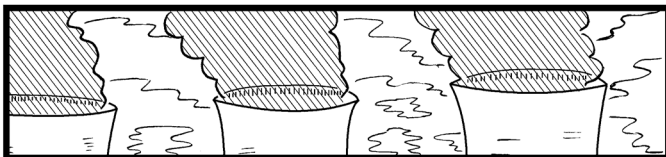
WE CAN MAKE
DOCUMENTARIES
ABOUT PEOPLE
THOUGH, RIGHT?

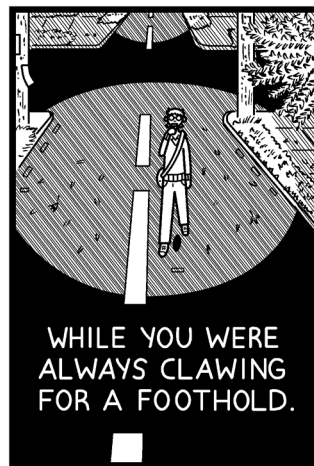
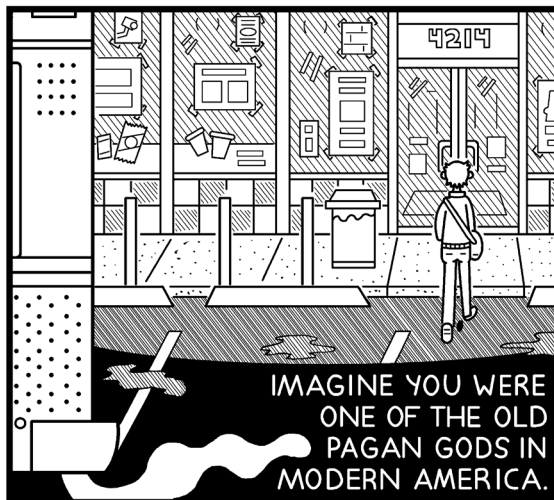
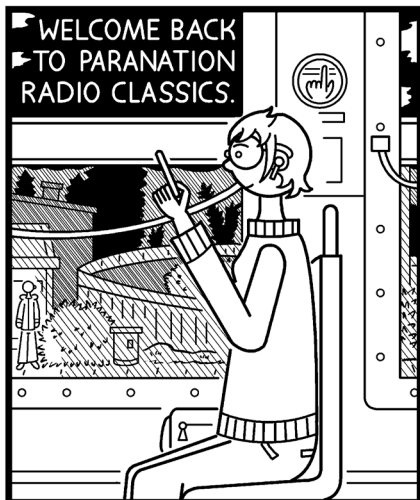


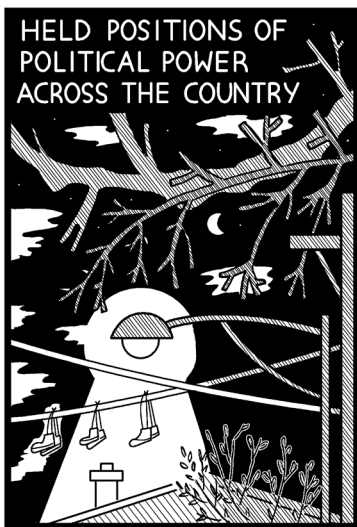




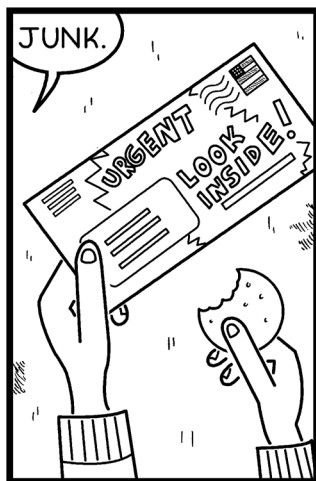


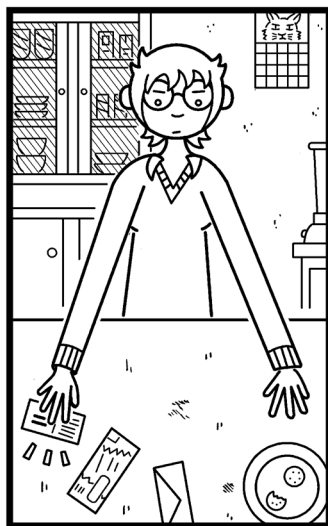
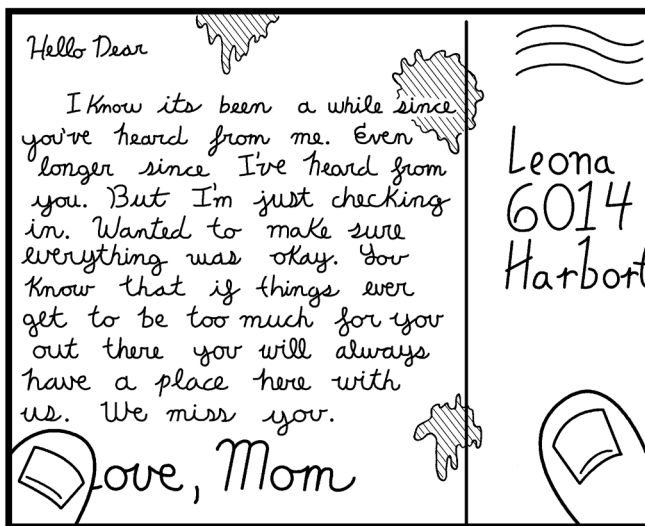
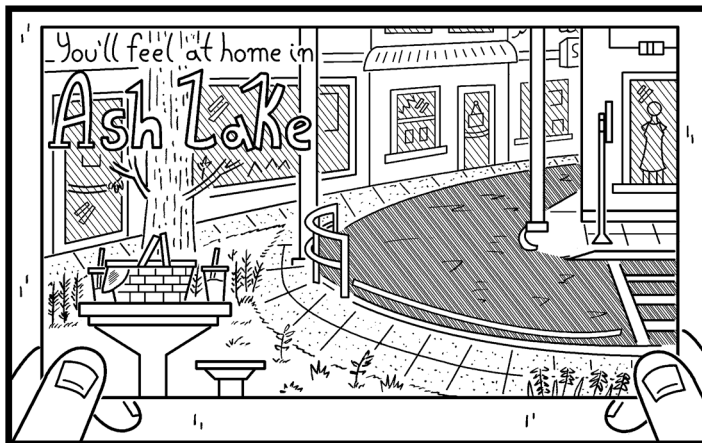


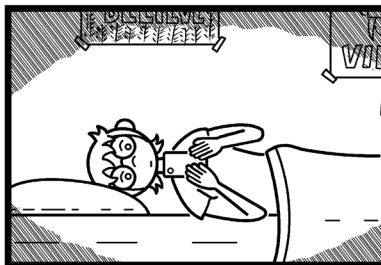
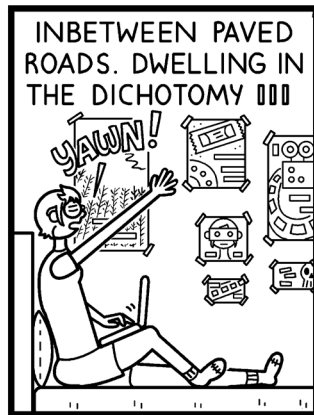
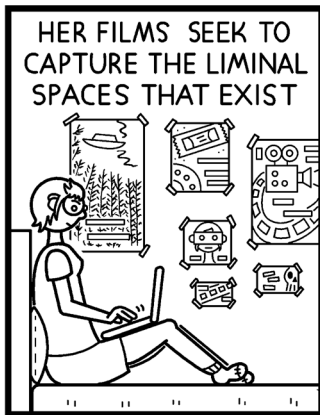




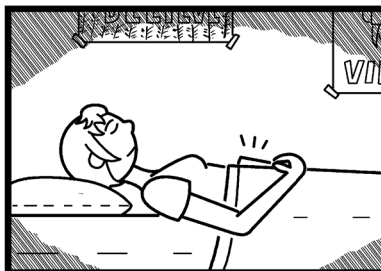




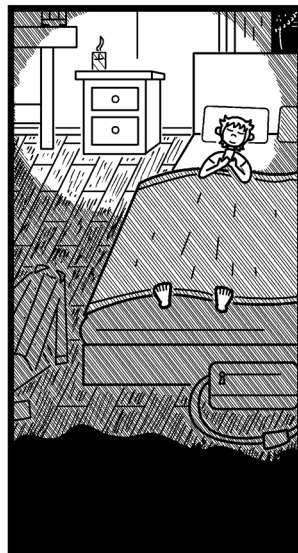


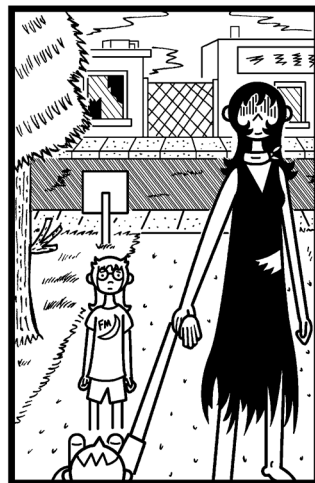
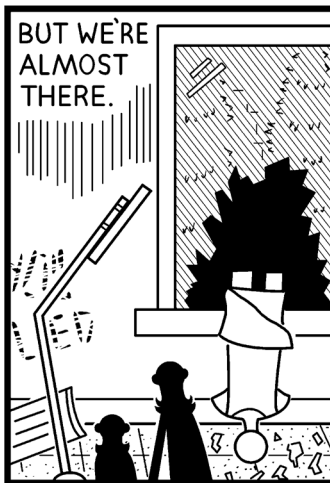
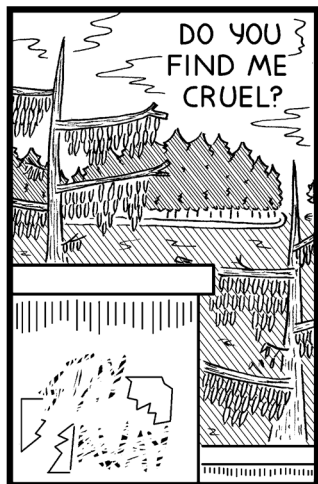


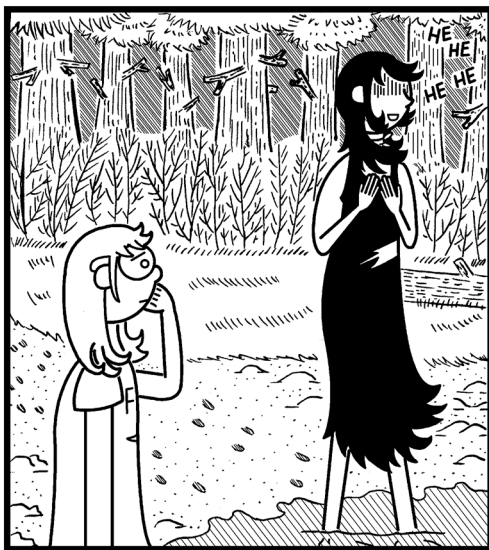
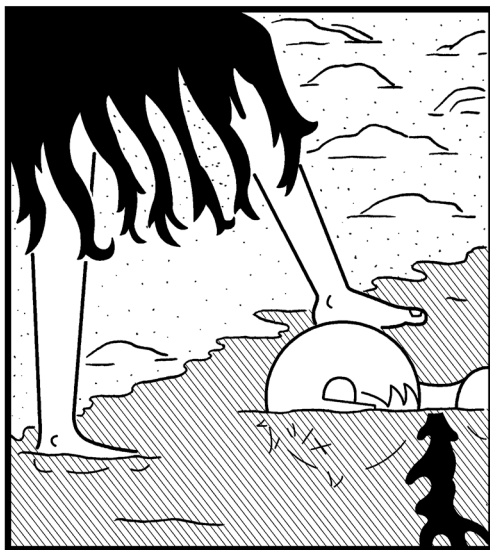
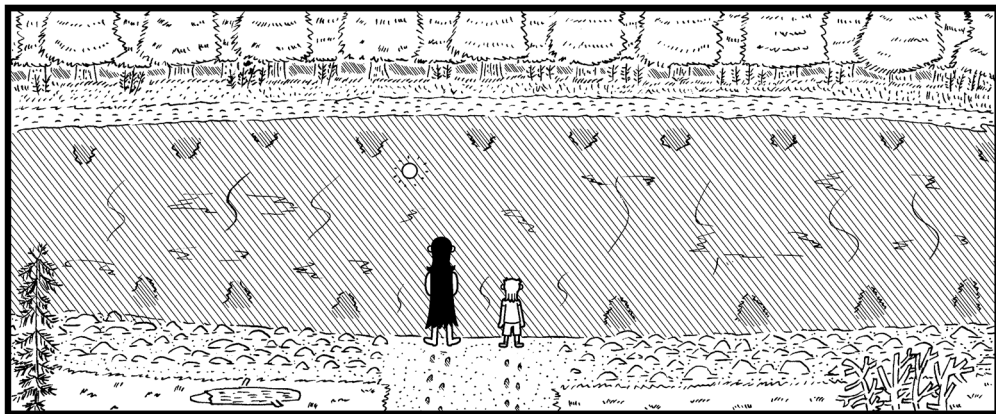
BARREN ONE? I FEAR I HAVE FORGOTTEN MY PURPOSE. YET WHAT PURPOSE CAN THERE BE FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT WISH TO CONTINUE MANKIND?

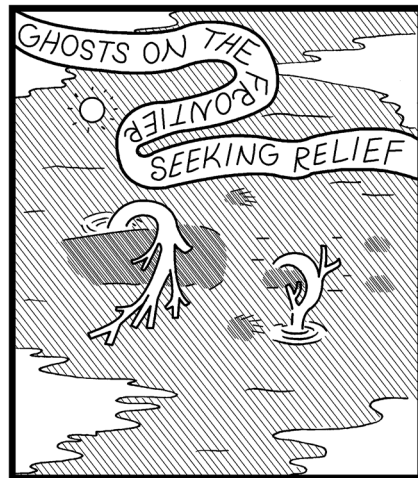
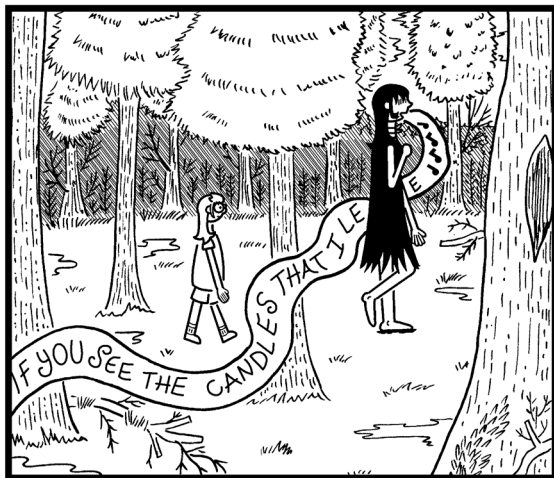
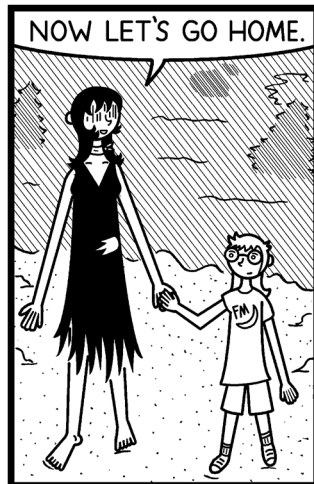
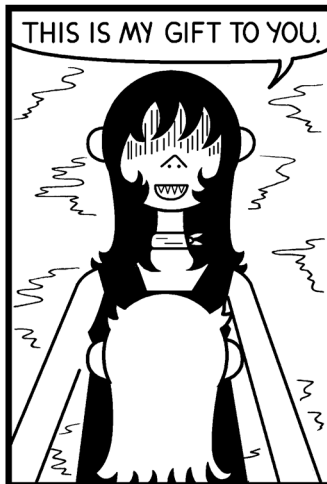


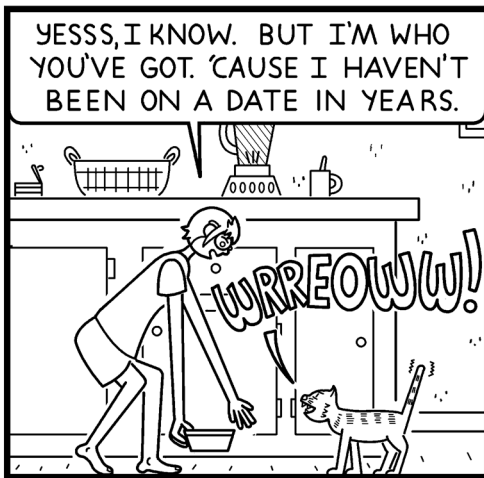
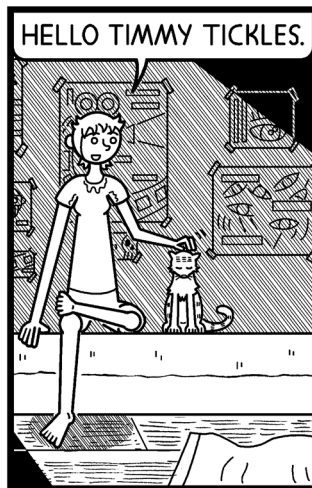
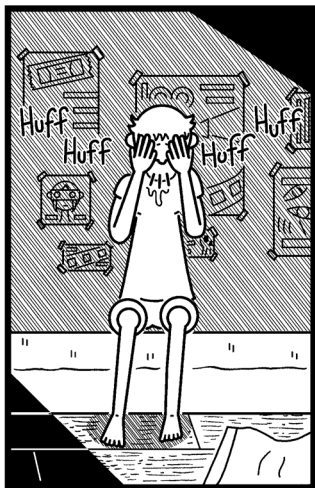
BENEATH THE DEEP ALL HUMAN EFFORT WILL BE MADE EQUAL. AND THE WORLD WILL BE BETTER WHEN WE ARE GONE FROM IT.

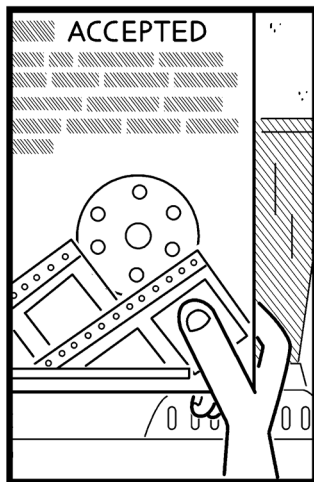
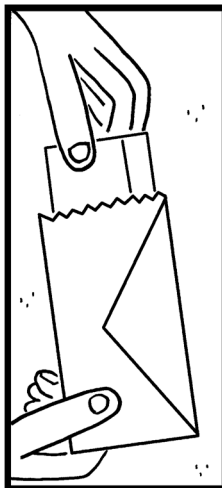


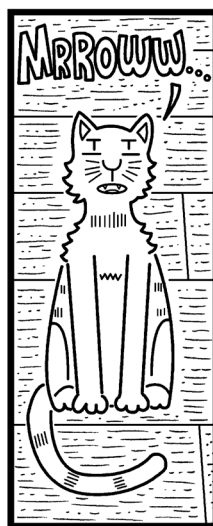


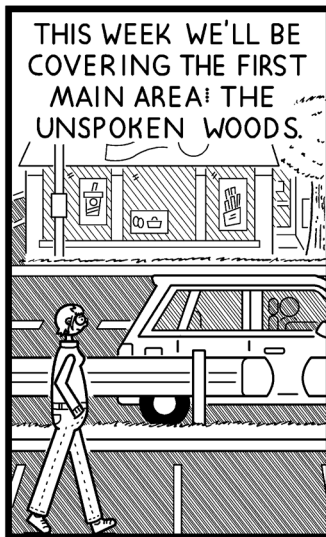
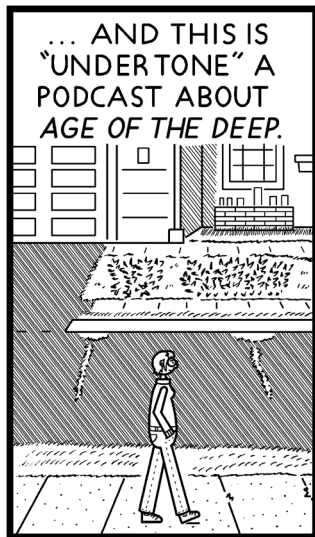
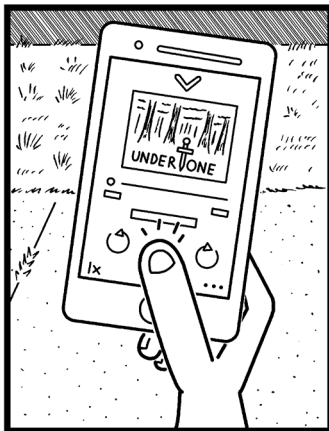
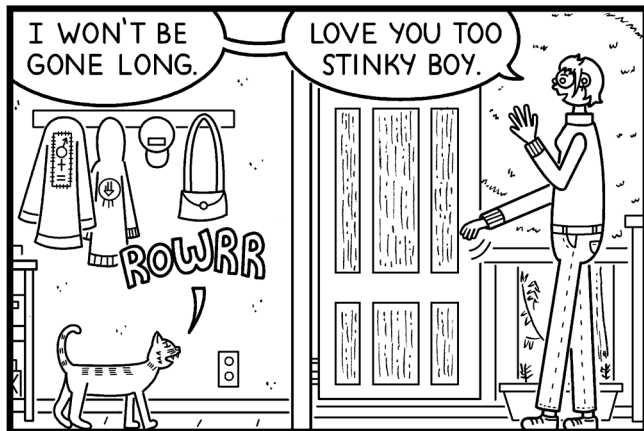








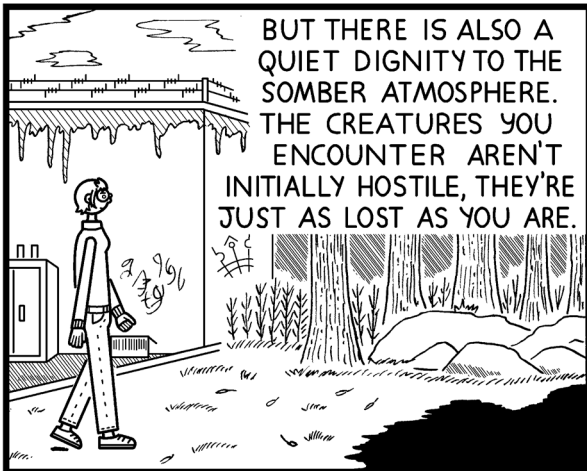




THE PLAYER STARTS TO
REALIZE WHAT AN
EMPTY, BARREN WORLD
LANDALE HAS BECOME.



BUT THERE IS ALSO A
QUIET DIGNITY TO THE
SOMBER ATMOSPHERE.
THE CREATURES YOU
ENCOUNTER AREN'T
INITIALLY HOSTILE, THEY'RE
JUST AS LOST AS YOU ARE.



AND THE DESTITUTE
QUALITY OF THE
WOODS EXTENDS TO



THE BOSS OF THE AREA
A MAGESTIC CREATURE
THAT'S BECOME TWISTED



AND WARPED BECAUSE
THE BELL OF RENEWAL
HASN'T BEEN RUNG.



THIS WILL BECOME A BIT OF A CLICHÉ
AS WE GO ON, BUT IN MANY WAYS
YOU'RE THE MONSTER INVADING



THE SQUALID WITCH'S
DOMAIN AND IMPOSING
YOUR WILL ONTO IT.

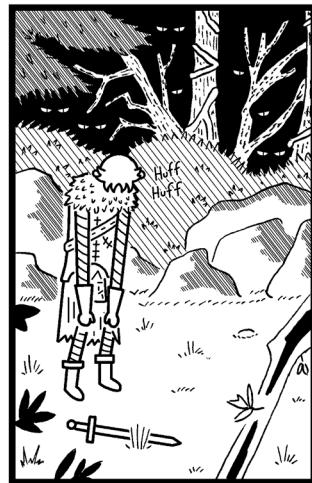


BUT EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T KILL THE
SQUALID WITCH, YOU KNOW THAT
RINGING THE BELL WOULD BE THE

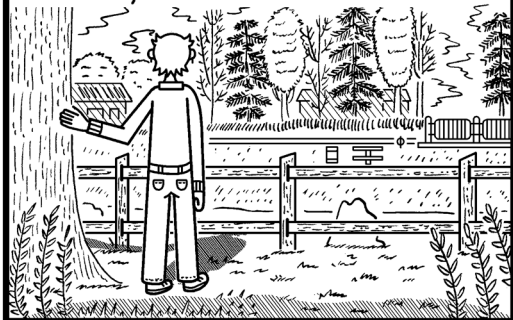


END FOR UNNATURAL
BEINGS LIKE HER WHO
ARE OUTSIDE THE CYCLE.

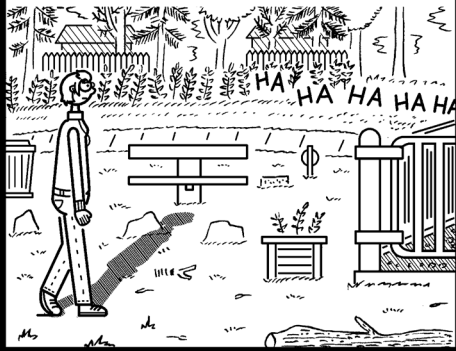




WHEN YOU MEET GERN AT THE
END OF THE WOODS THE DIALOGUE,
IF YOU WANNA CUT A LITTLE BIT
OF IT IN, IS CHILLING.



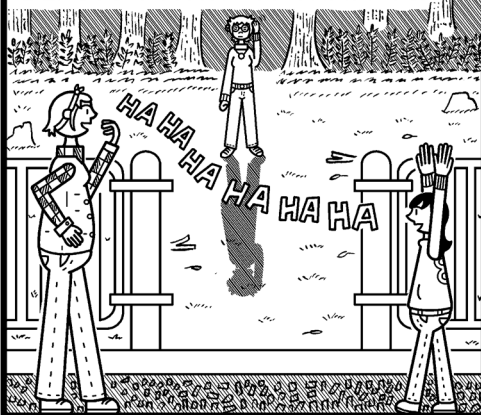
"YOU KILLED THE WITCH? GOOD.
IT ONLY GETS EASIER TO LET
GO OF WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE.

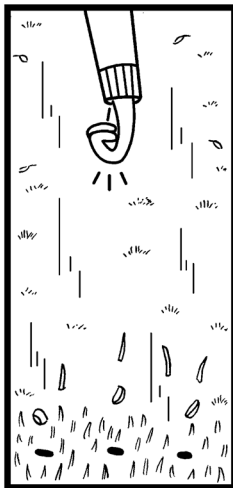


YOUR PAIN, YOUR LONELINESS,
YOUR RAGE, THEY'RE THE SAME.
YOU MIGHT THINK WE'RE ALL
PLAYING OUT A FANTASY.

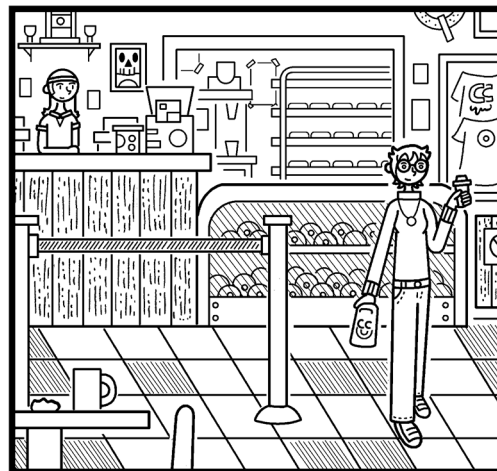
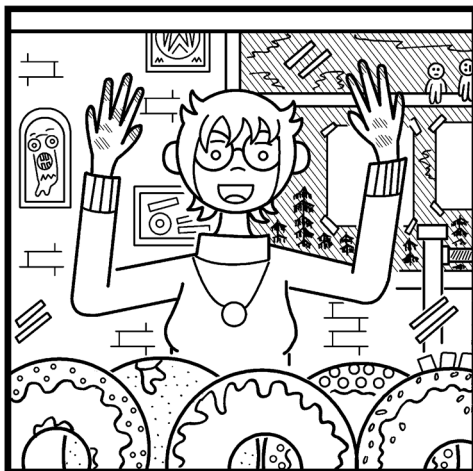


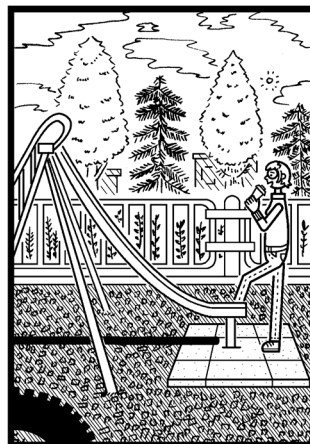
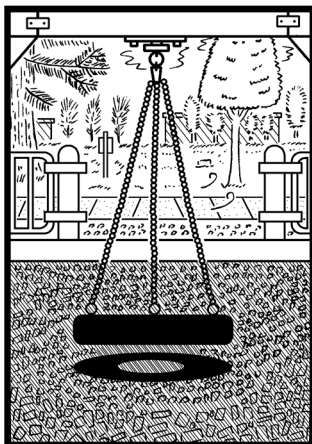
BUT THIS IS A NIGHTMARE,
AND THERE ARE NO GREATER
BEASTS WITHIN IT THAN US."

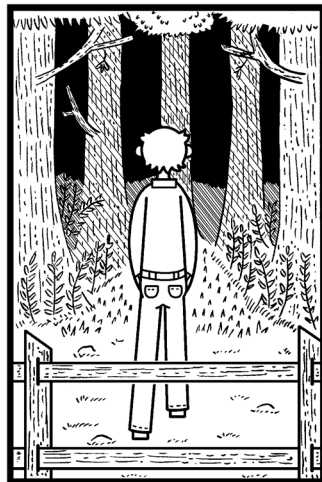
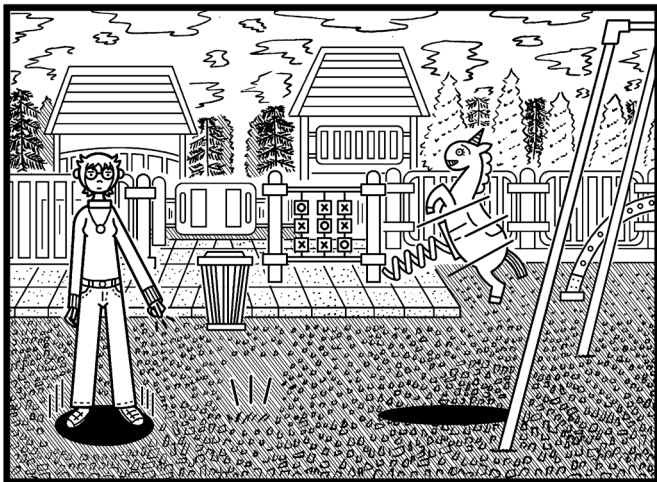
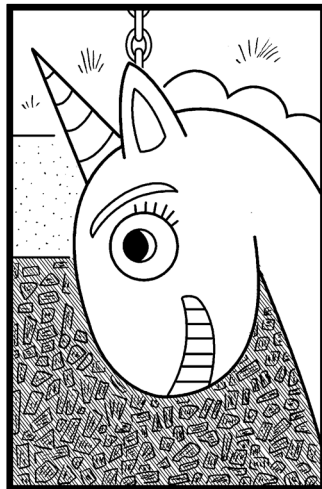
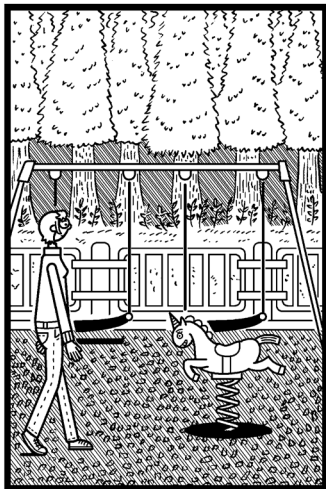


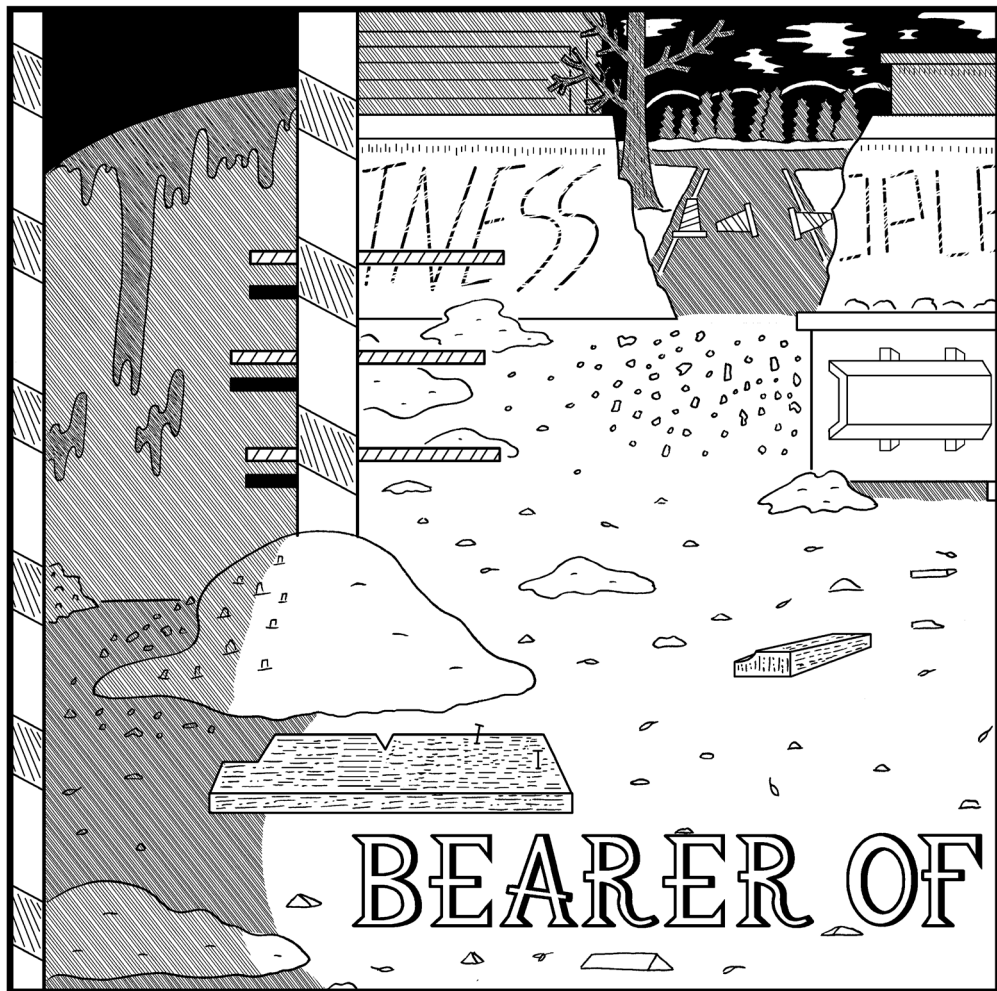




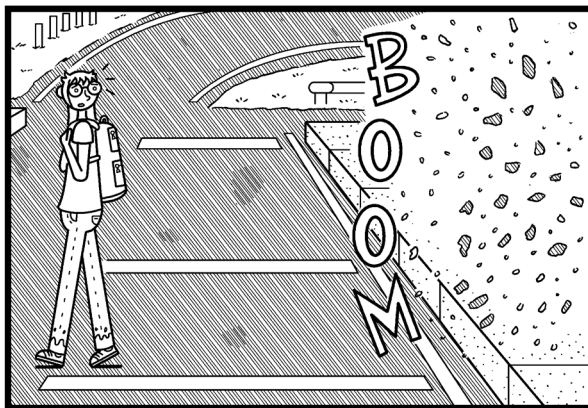
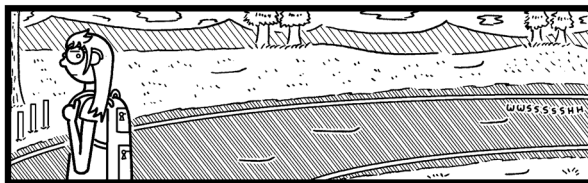
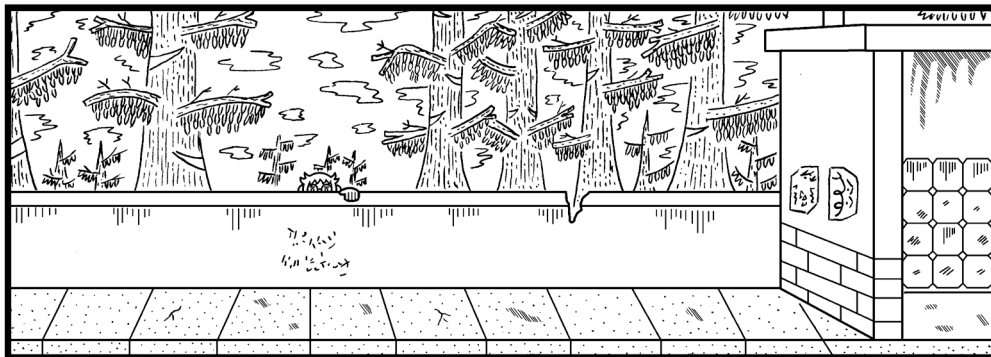


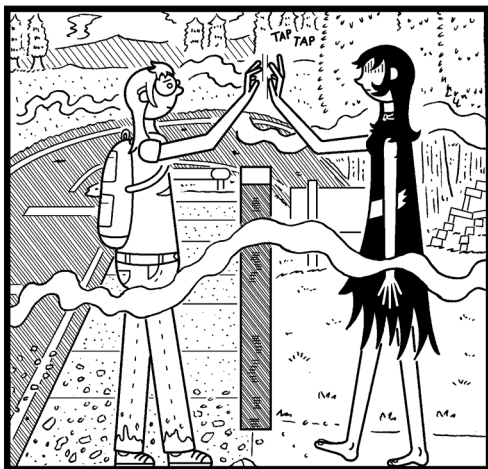
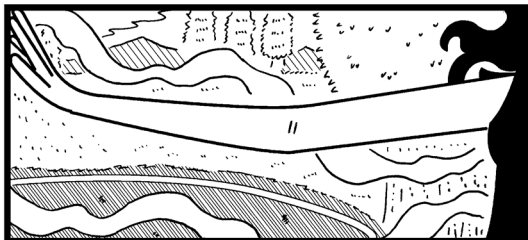
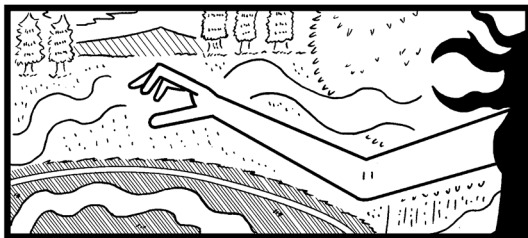
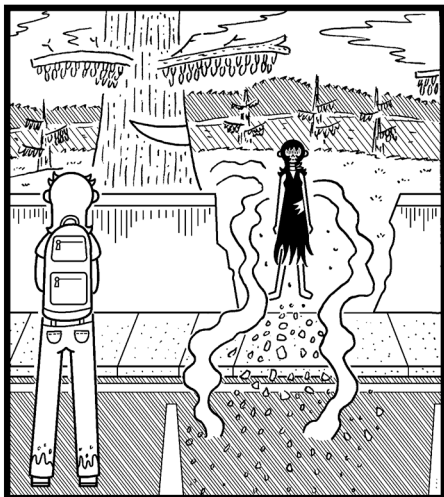


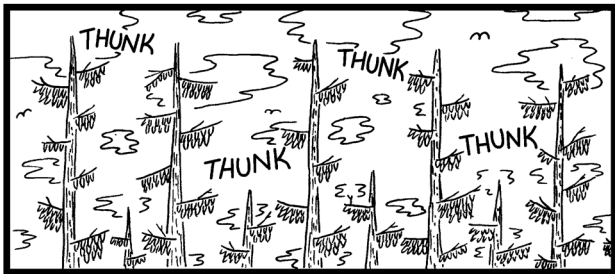
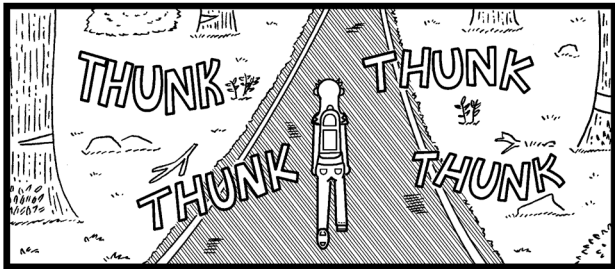
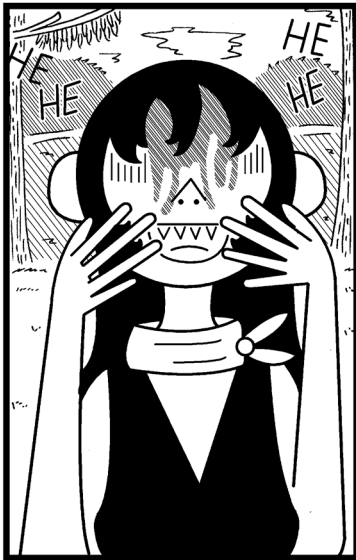
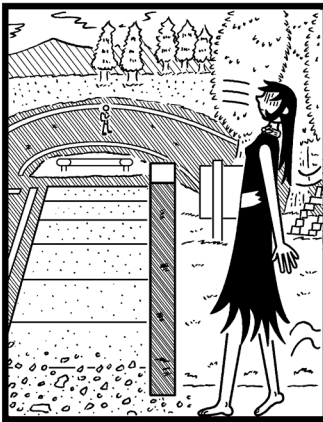


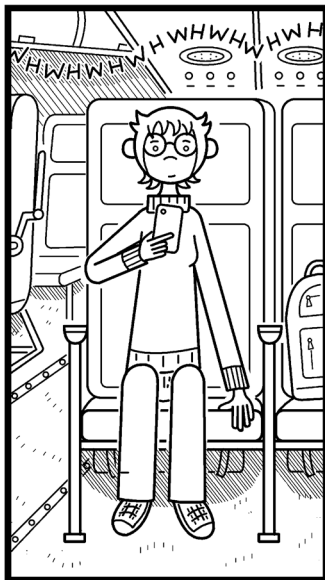
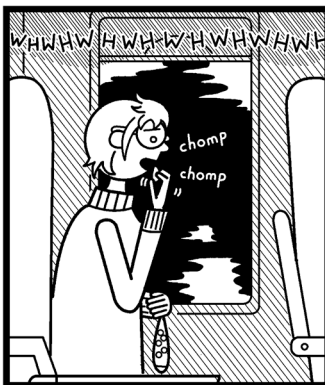


BEARER OF

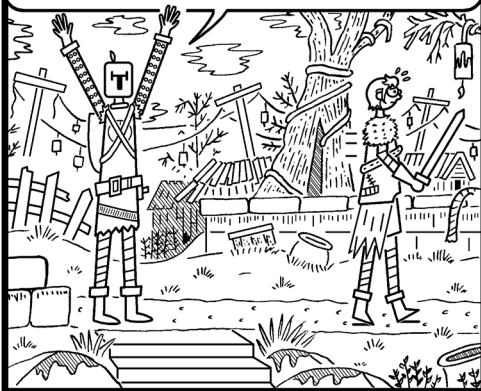




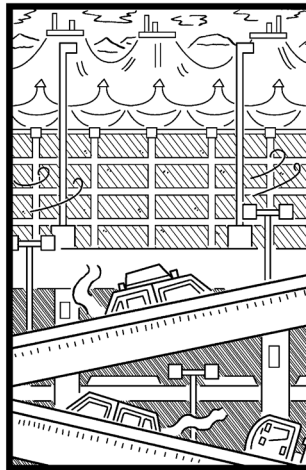


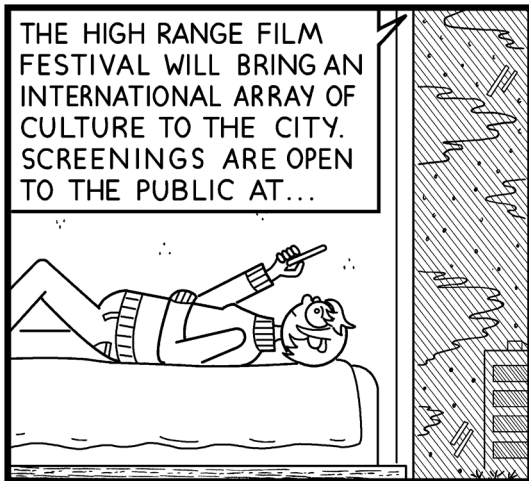
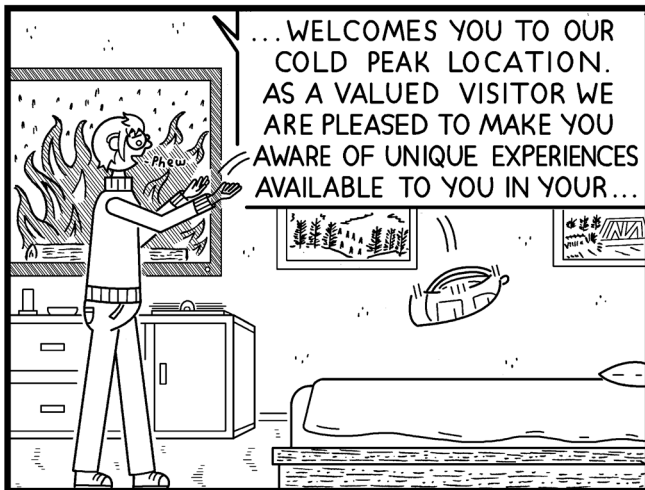
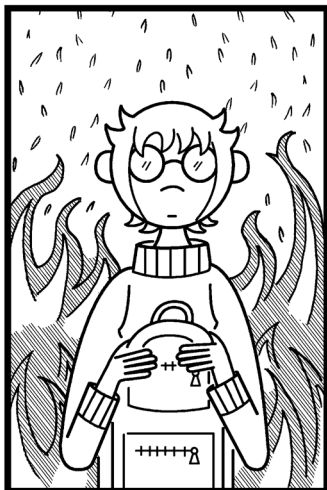


BUT PERHAPS IF WE COMBINE OUR
EFFORTS, THEN TOGETHER WE
CAN ASSAIL THOSE HIGH WALLS.

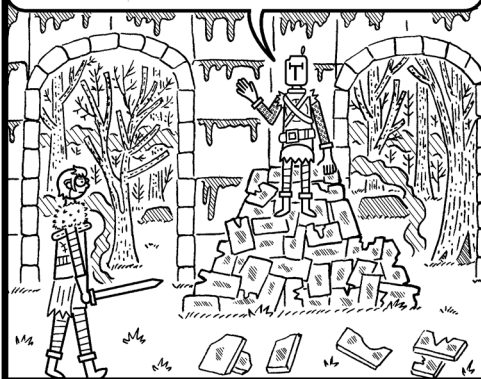


THANK YOU FOR VISITING COLD
PEAK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...





BARREN ONE? A KNIGHT'S DUTY
IS TO RENEW THE WORLD. YET
SOME SEE NO VALUE IN DOING SO.



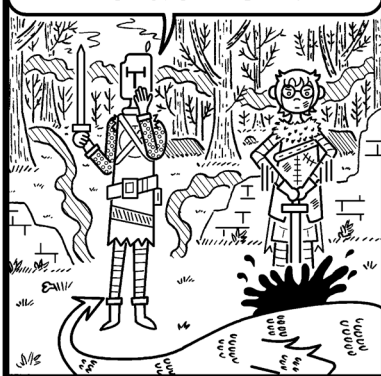
ASSUREDLY THIS
MUST TROUBLE
YOU AS WELL.

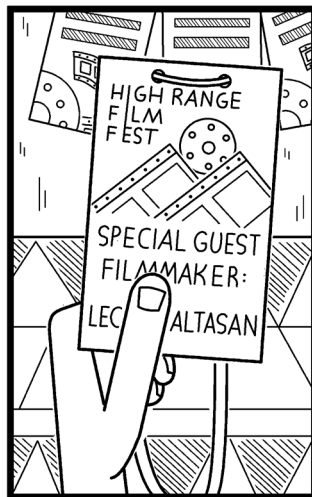
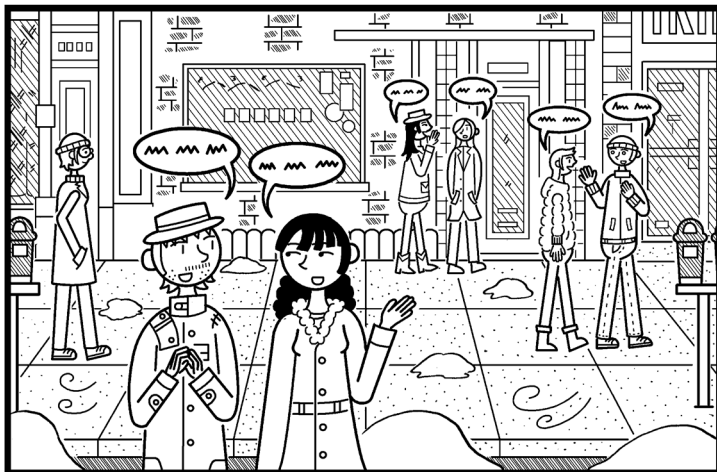
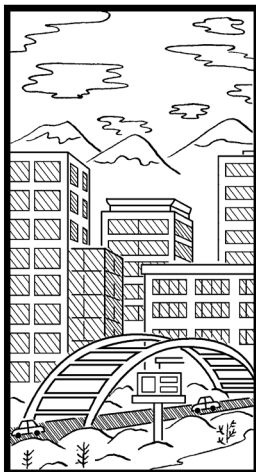


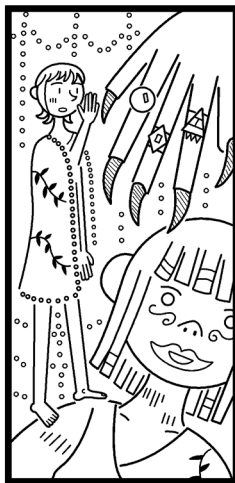
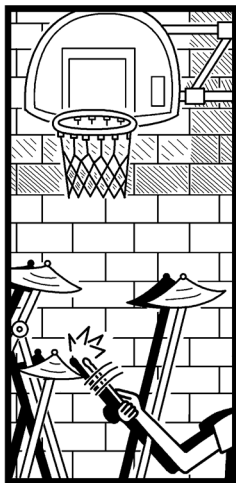
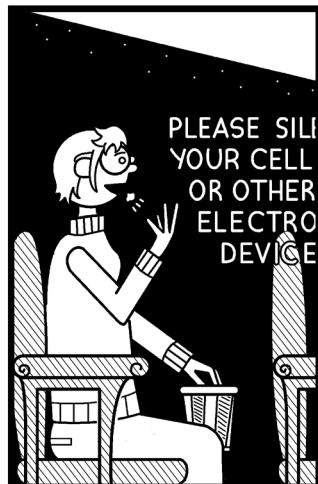
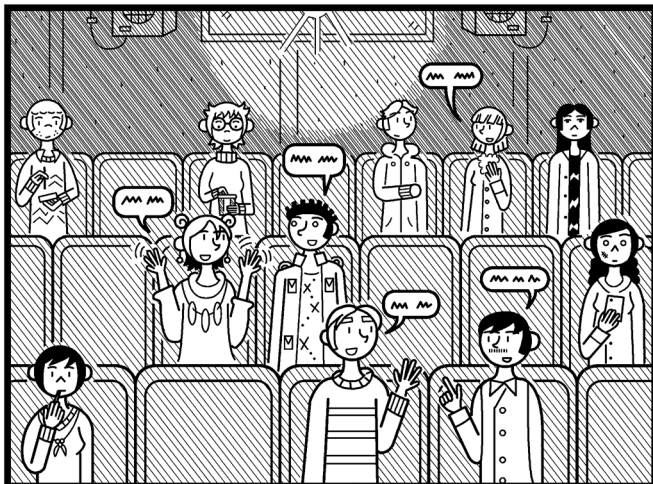
ALL THE OLD TALES SPEAK OF HEROES
COMING TOGETHER FOR GREAT DEEDS.
SHOULD THAT NOT BE OUR PURPOSE?

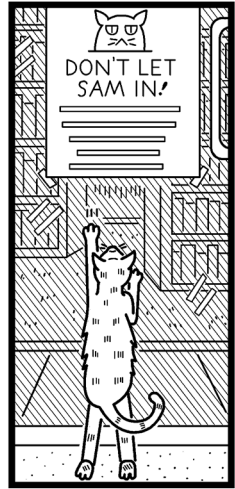
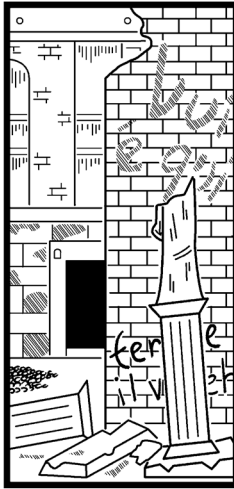


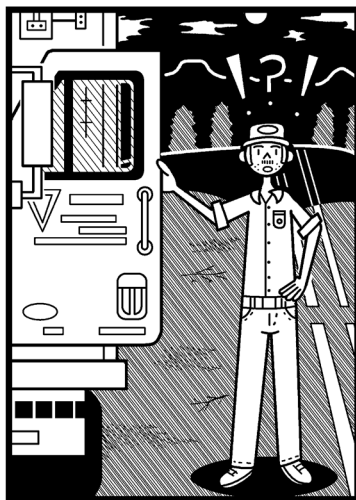
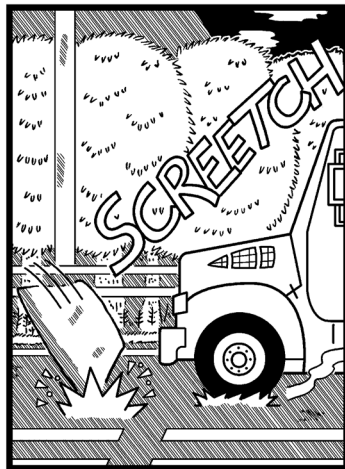
IF I WERE TO REFUSE THIS
ERRAND... WHY THEN WAS I
GIVEN SWORD AND SHEILD?

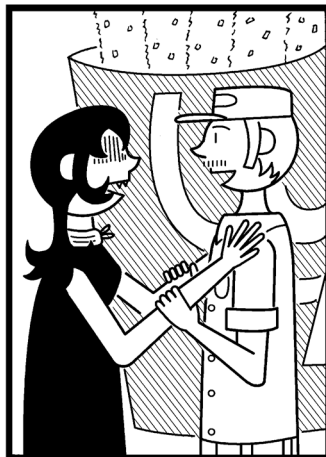
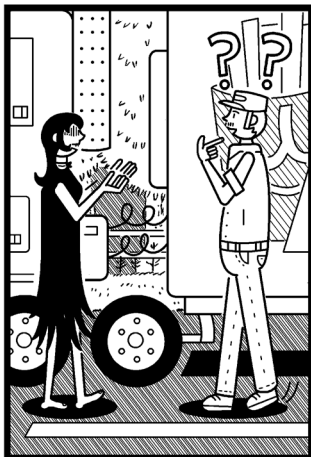


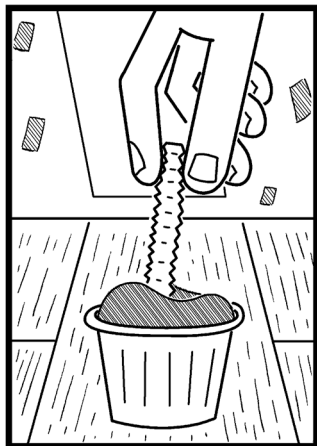




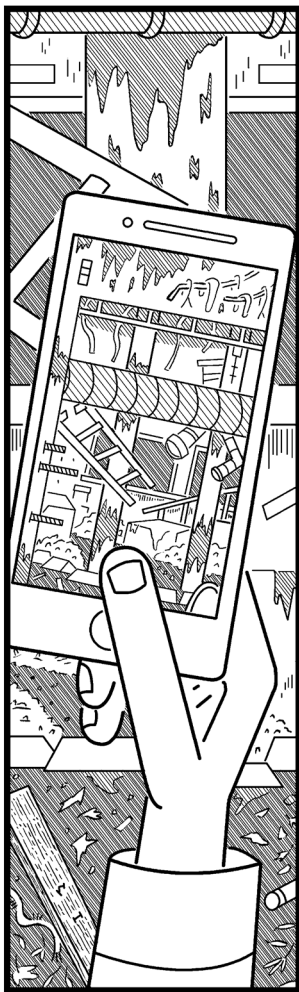


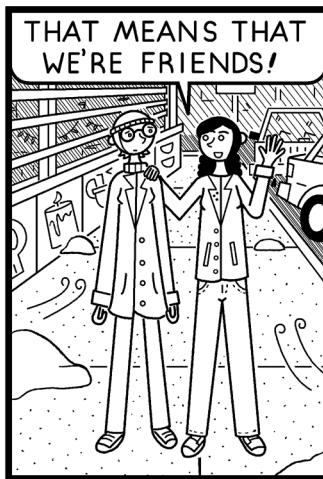


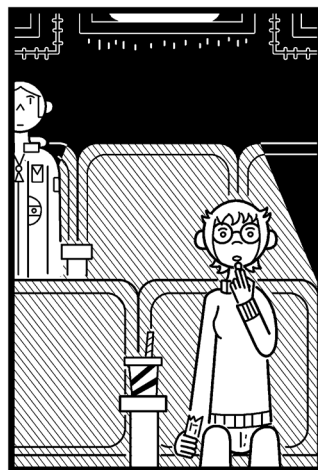
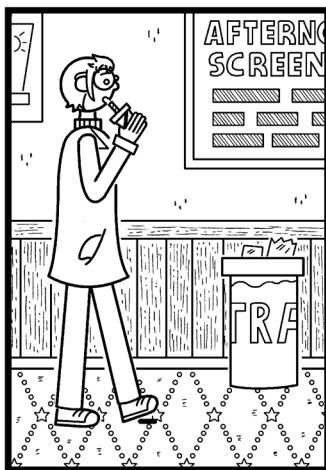








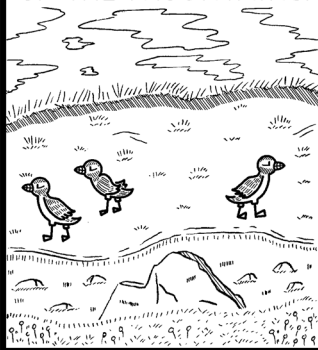




HERE, ONE PUFFIN
IN PARTICULAR
CAUGHT OUR EYE.
RATHER THAN RETURN



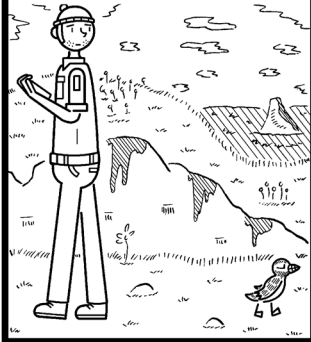
HOME INSTEAD HE
TURNED AND HEADED
IN THE DIRECTION
OF THE MOUNTAINS.



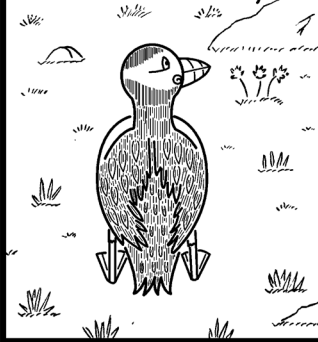
AS OBSERVERS WE
ARE NOT PERMITTED
TO INTERFERE. SO WE
STEP ASIDE, LETTING
HIM GO ON HIS WAY.



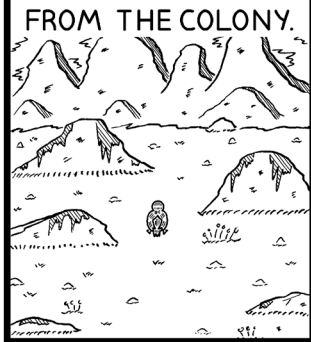
THE RESEARCHERS
TOLD US THAT EVEN
IF WE STOPPED HIM,
HE WOULD RESUME

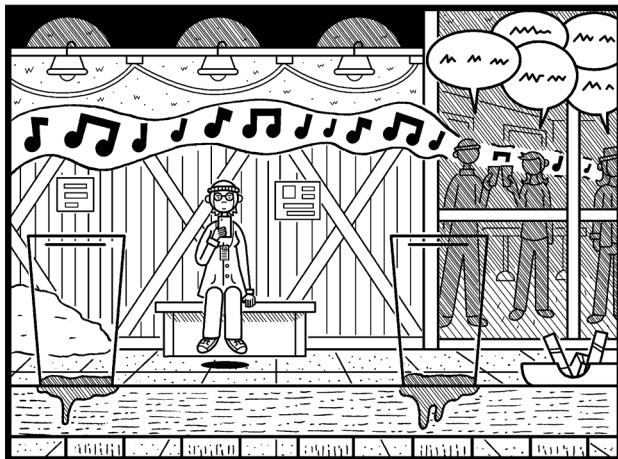


HIS JOURNEY AT THE
FIRST OPPORTUNITY.
ALTHOUGH HE FACES
CERTAIN DEATH,

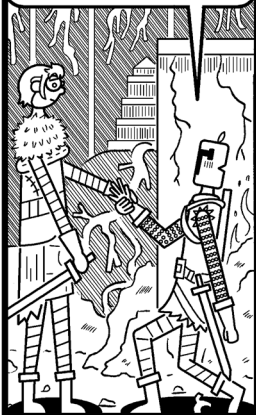


SCIENTISTS STILL
DO NOT KNOW WHAT
WOULD DRIVE HIM TO
SEPERATE HIMSELF
FROM THE COLONY.





I SHOULD NEVER
HAVE COME HERE.



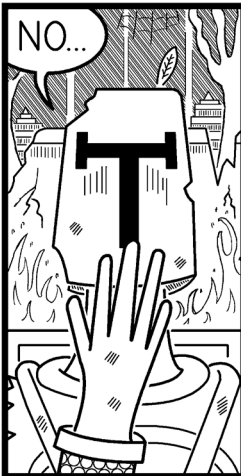
AND YET, YOU HAVE TRAVELED
THE SAME PATHS AND SEEM
NO WORSE FOR THE WEAR.



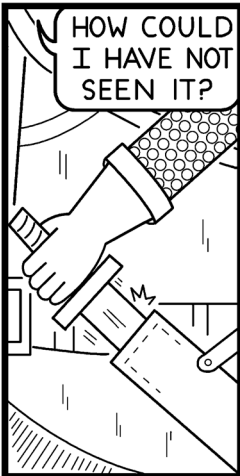
WHAT IS IT YOU
KNOW THAT I
SOMEHOW DO NOT?



NO...

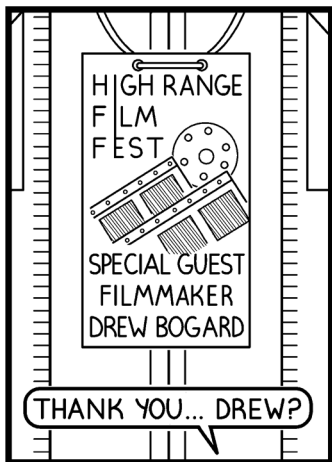


HOW COULD
I HAVE NOT
SEEN IT?

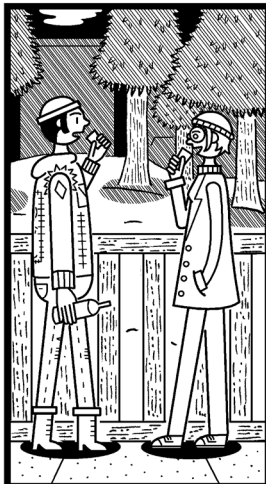
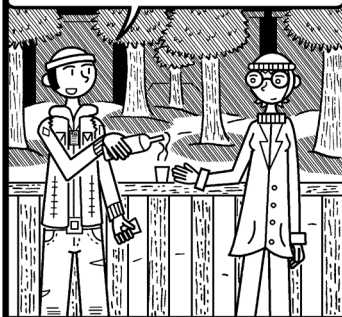


DEMON! I SIEGERBERT OF
SHOROSA SHALL SLAY YOU!





WHAT IS IT ABOUT US
FILM PEOPLE WHERE
WE KNOW YOUR WORK
LONG BEFORE WE
REMEMBER YOUR NAME?



THAT'S MAYBE THE
ONLY THING I HAVE
IN COMMON WITH
ANY OF THOSE PEOPLE.

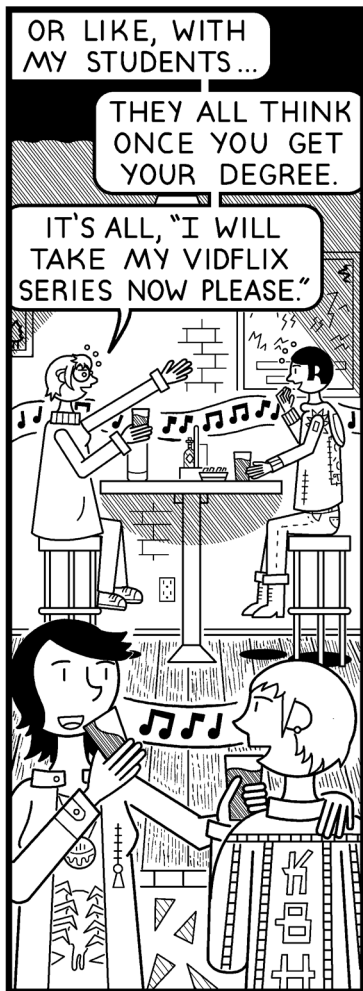


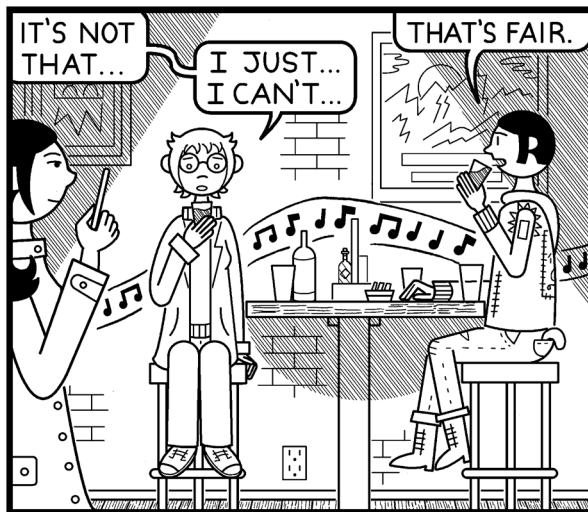
I GET THAT. PROBABLY
WHY WE BOTH MADE
DOCS ABOUT OLD JUNK.



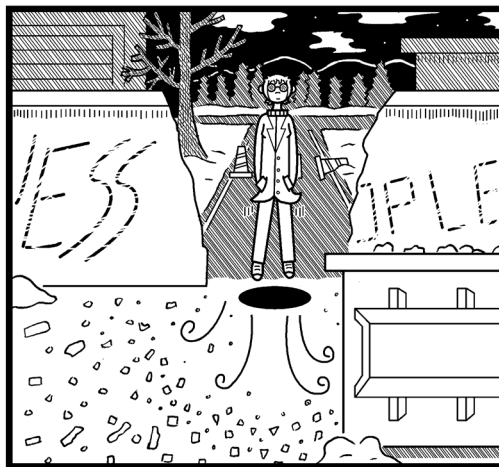
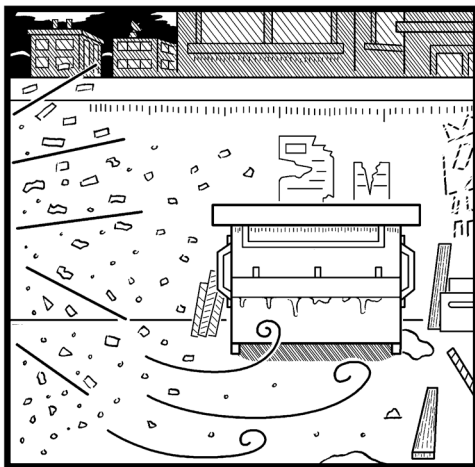
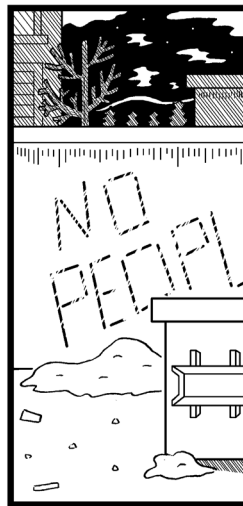
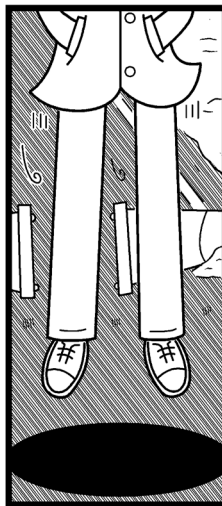
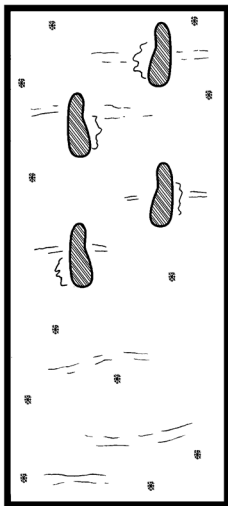
GARBAGE MADE FOR
GARBAGE PEOPLE.

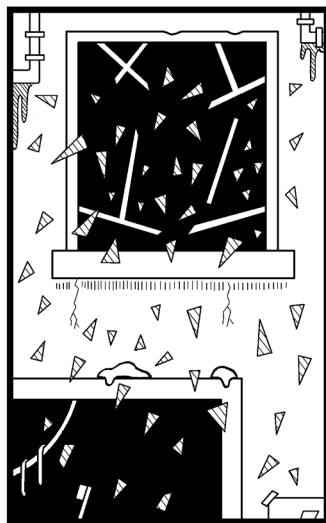
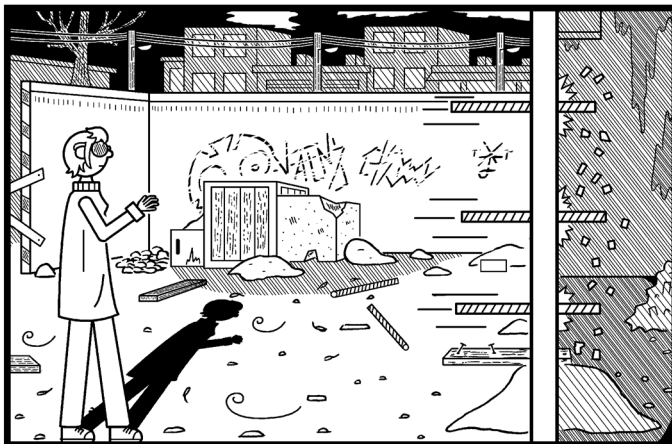
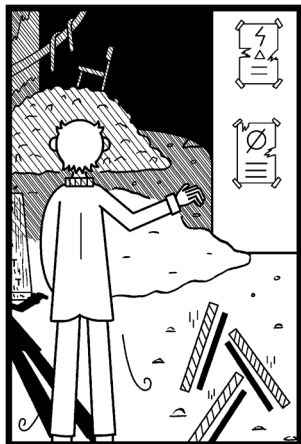


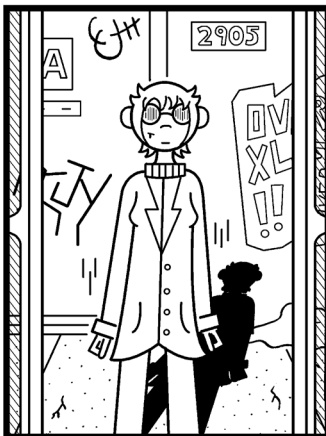


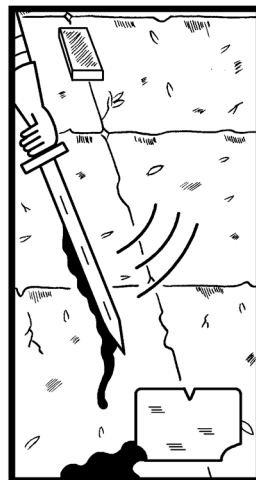
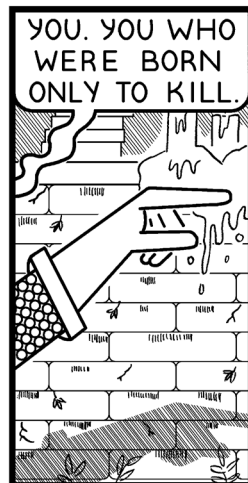
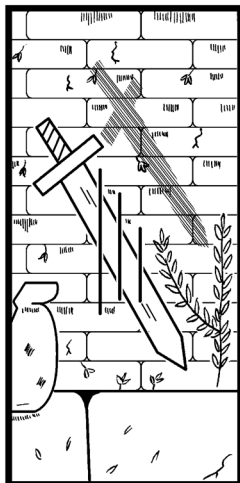


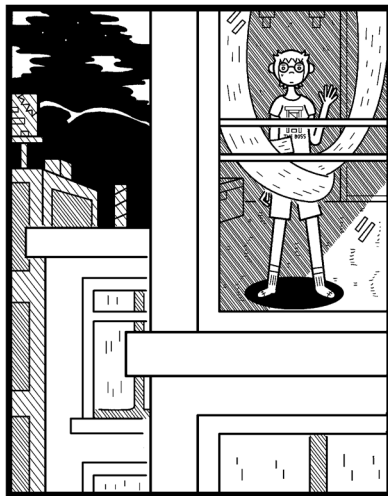
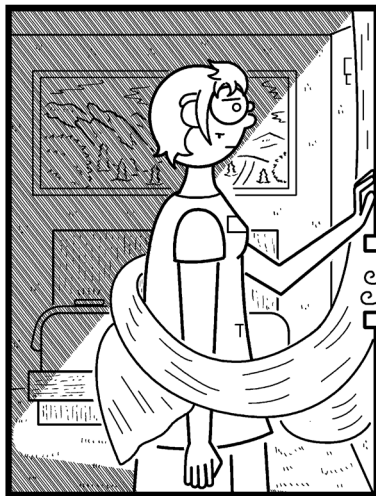
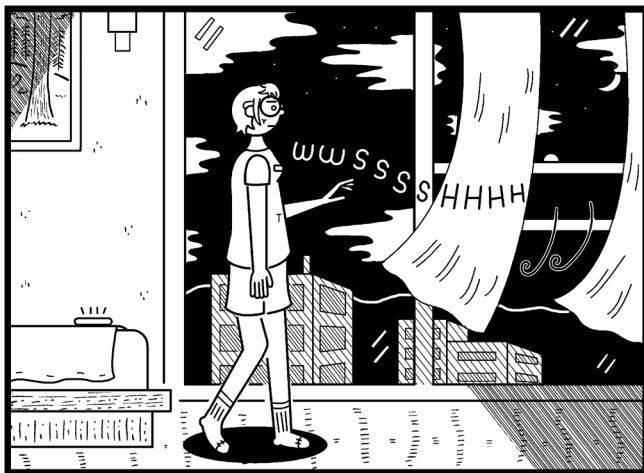


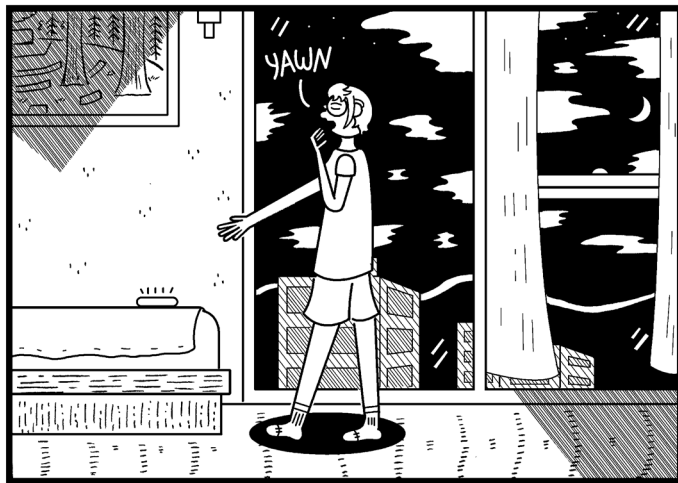
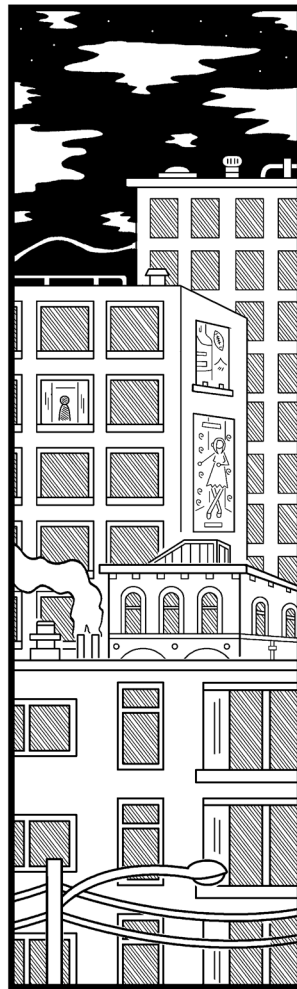
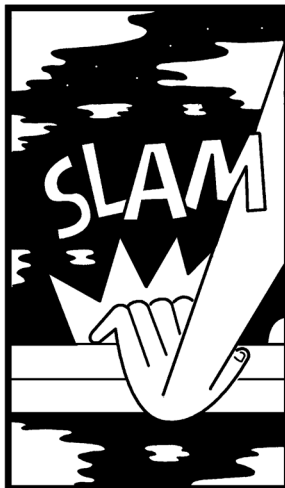


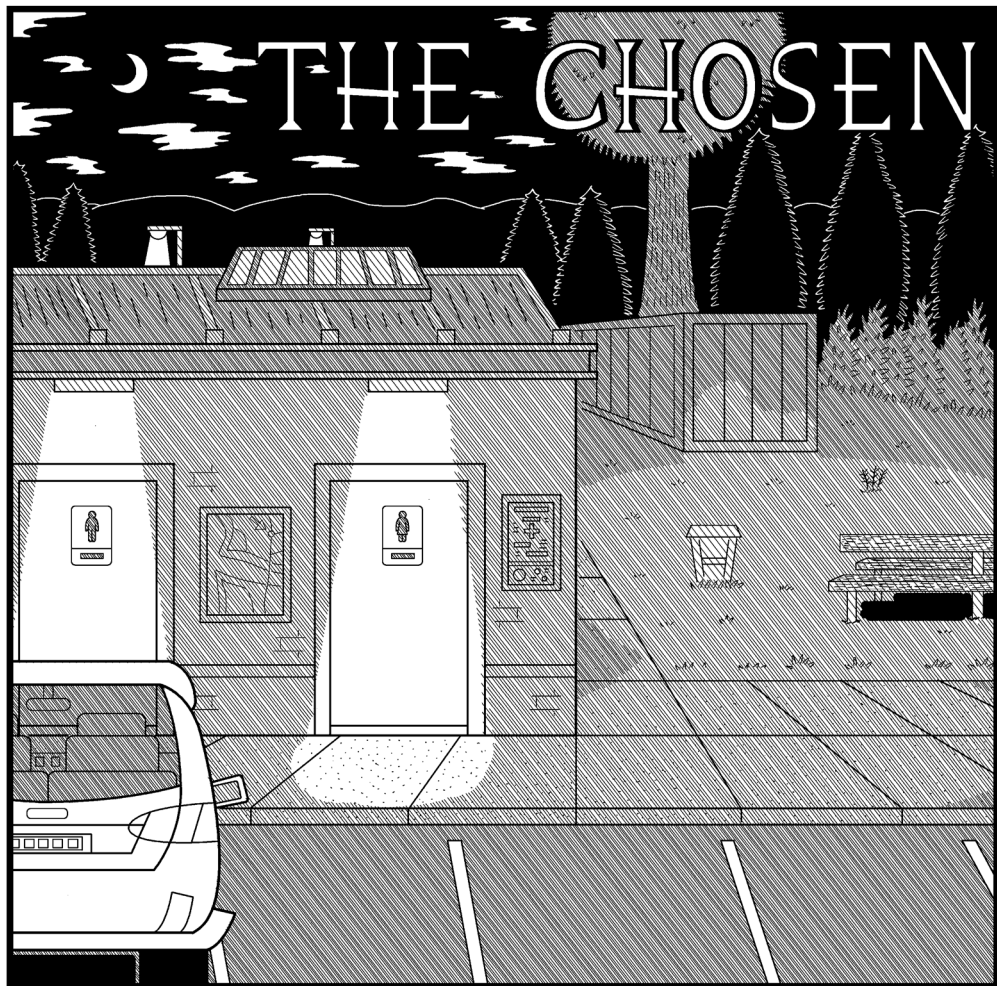


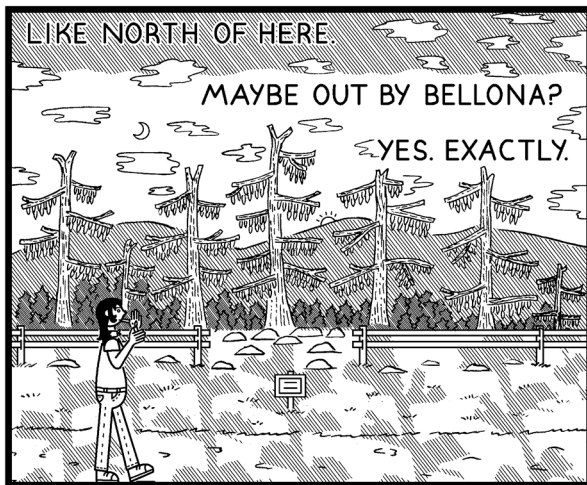


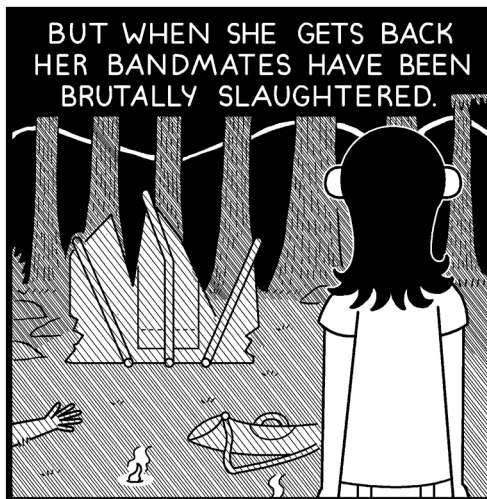
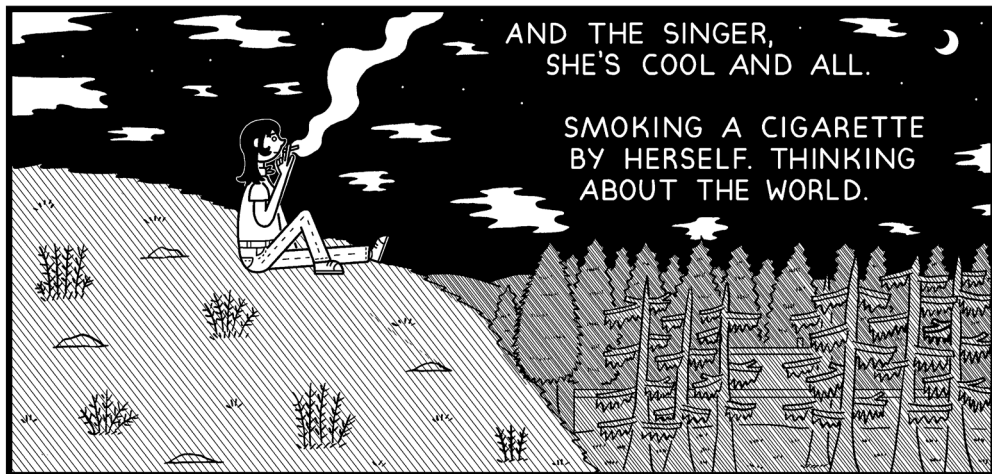












BEFORE SHE CAN REACT.
TORCHES IN THE DARK.



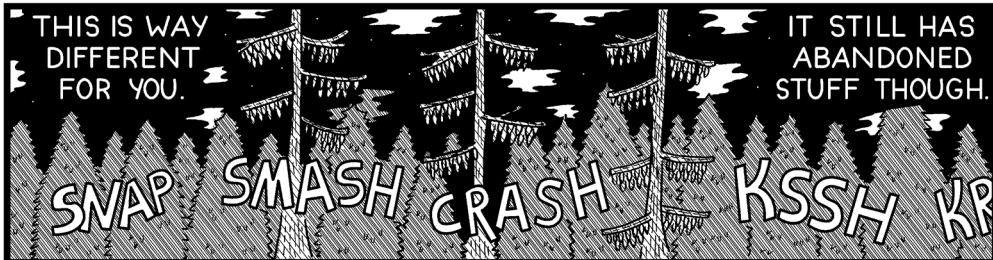
CULTISTS IN
ROBES. THEY'RE
CHASING HER.



THIS IS WAY
DIFFERENT
FOR YOU.

IT STILL HAS
ABANDONED
STUFF THOUGH.

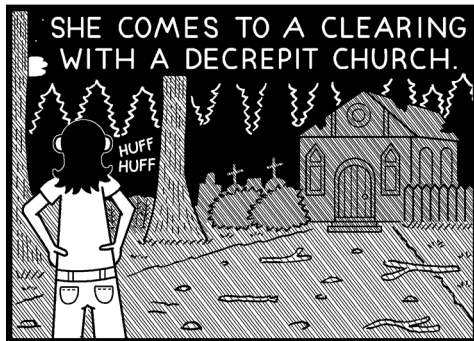
SNAP SMASH CRASH KSSH KR



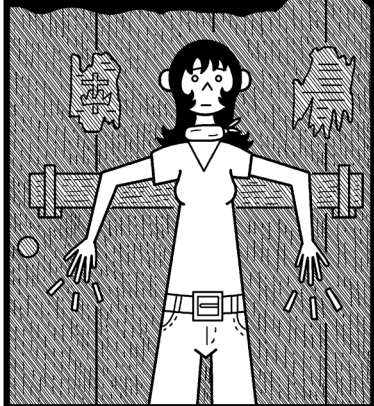
SO SHE RUNS
AND RUNS UNTIL,



SHE COMES TO A CLEARING
WITH A DECREPIT CHURCH.



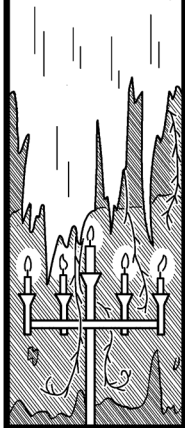
SHE GOES INSIDE
HOPING TO HIDE.



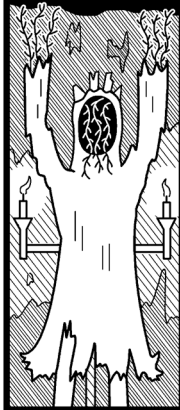
AND THERE IN THE DARK
THERE IS A PRESENCE...



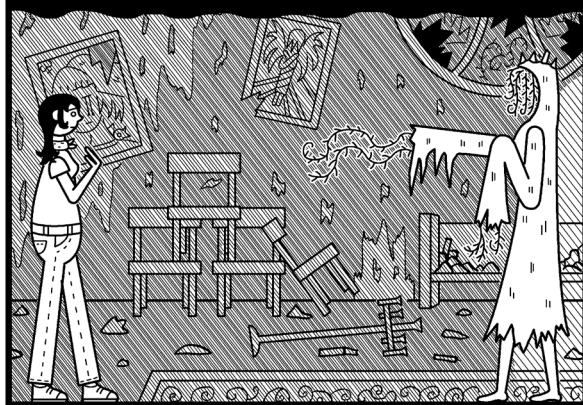
SOMETHING,

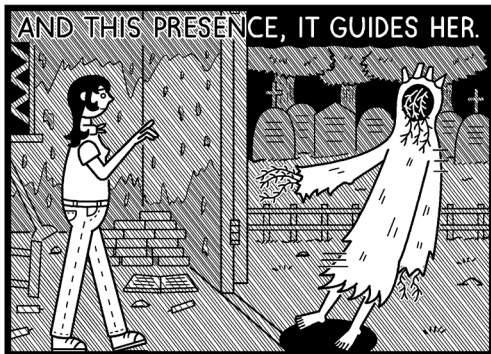


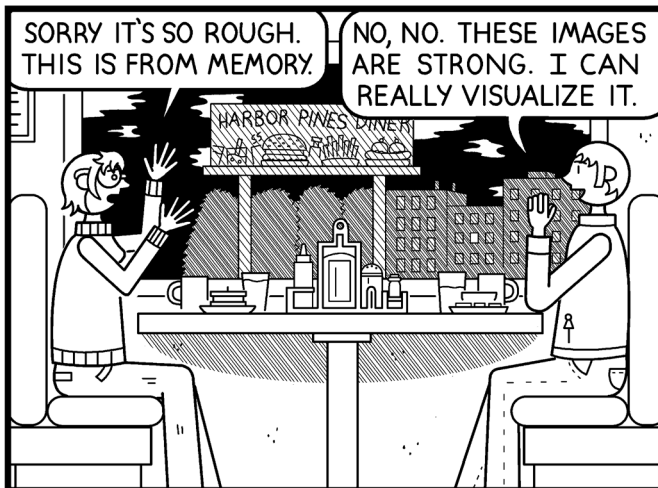
NOT OF
THIS WORLD.

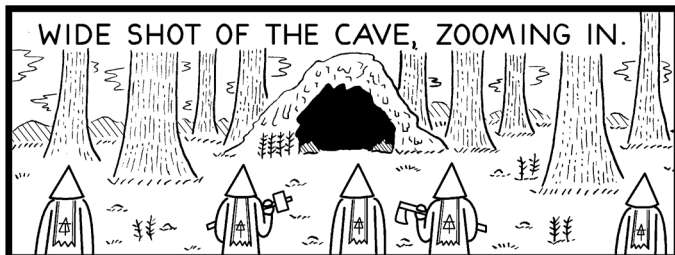
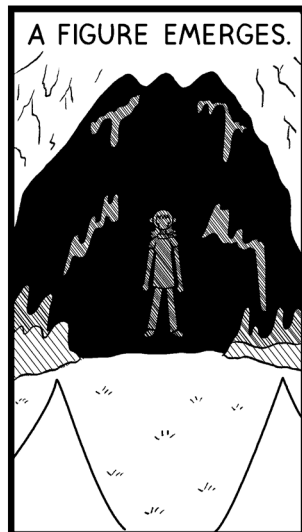


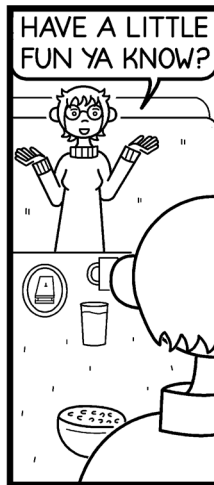
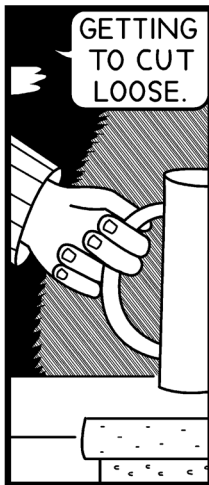
YOU'LL HAVE TO LET ME KNOW YOUR
BUDGET. BUT WE'LL MAKE IT WORK.

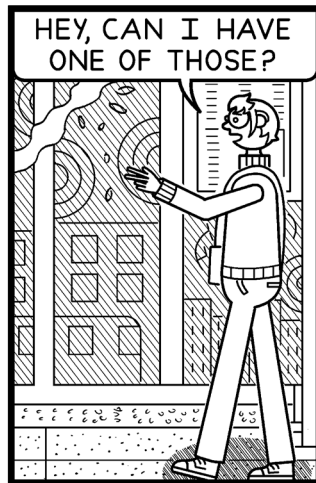


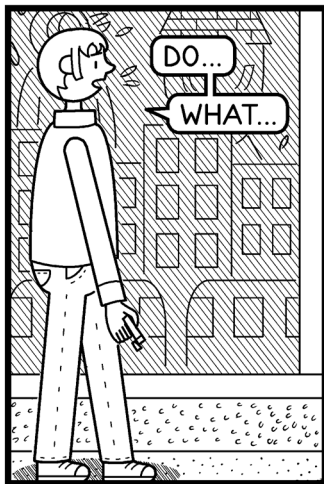
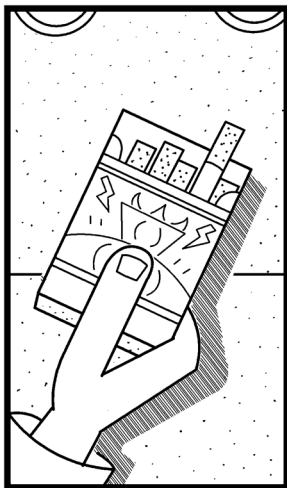


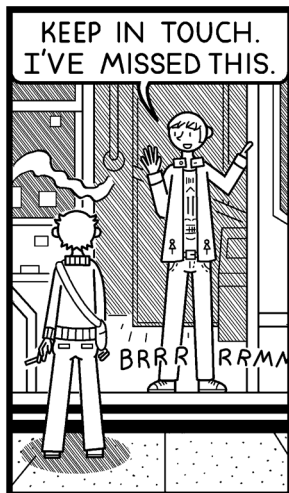
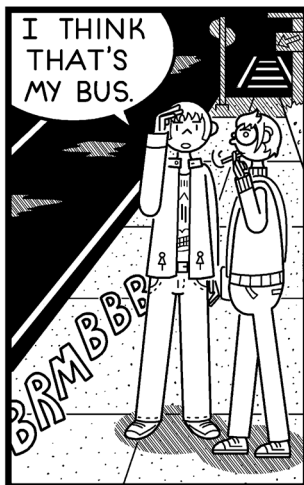
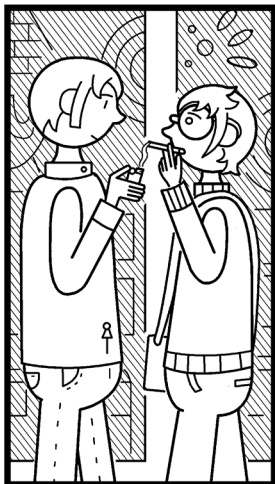


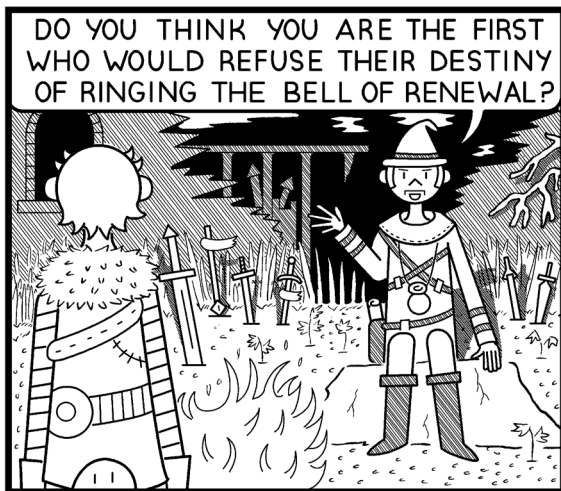












ONLY TO TURN AWAY
AT JOURNEY'S END.



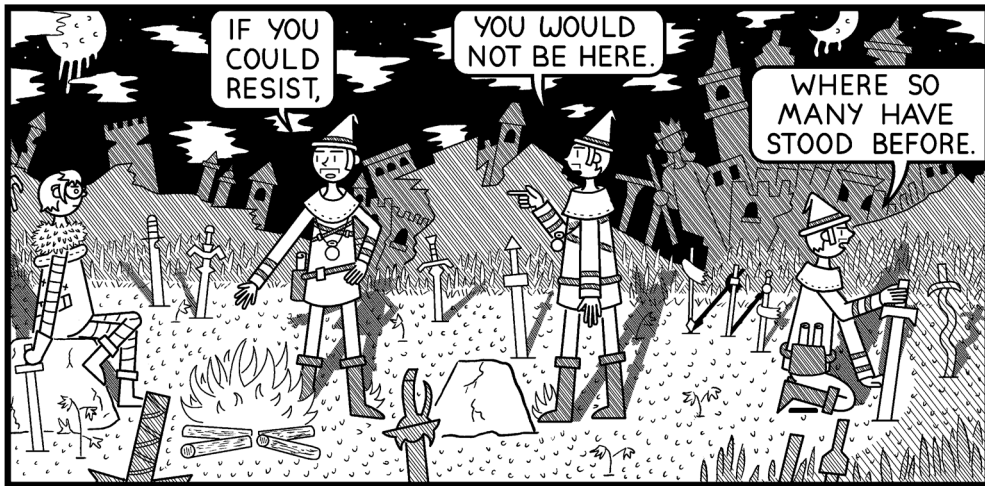
THE PROMISE OF A MORE COMFORTABLE
WORLD HAS BROKEN MIGHTIER HEROES.

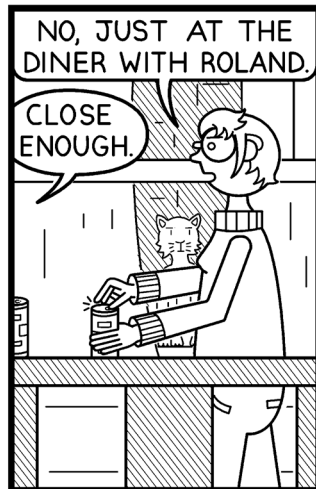
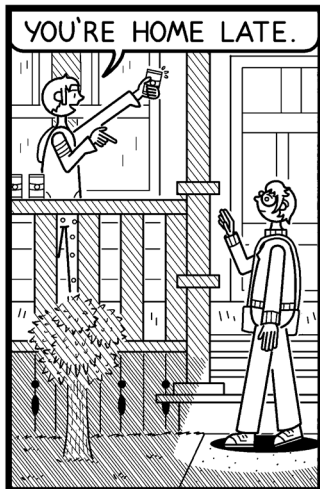


IF YOU
COULD
RESIST,

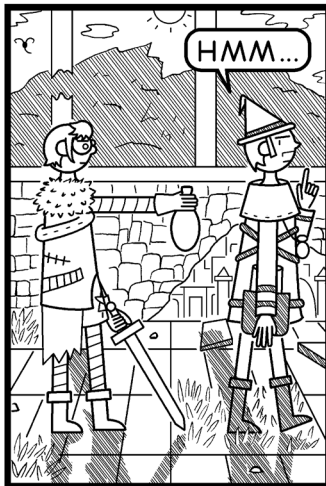
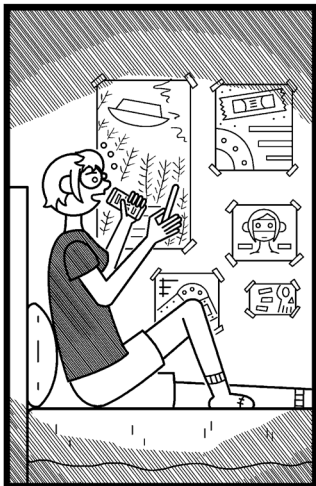
YOU WOULD
NOT BE HERE.

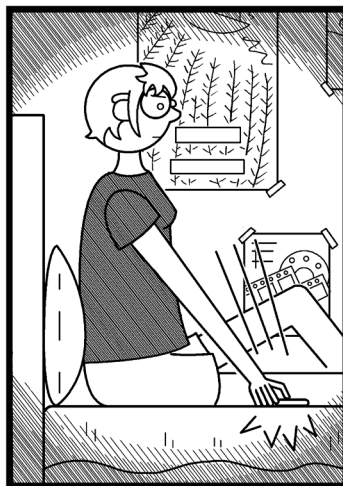
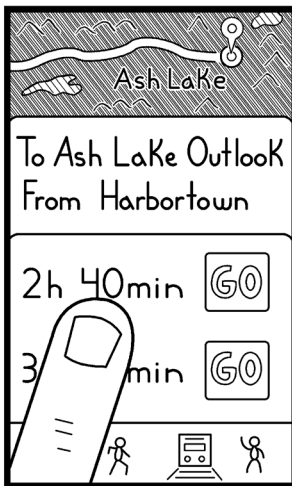
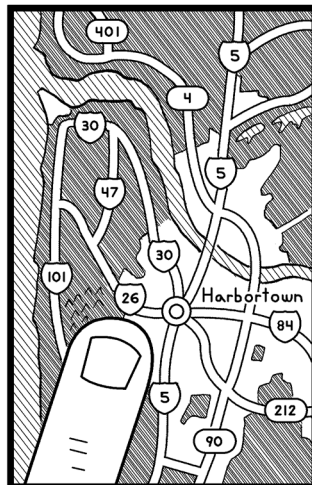
WHERE SO
MANY HAVE
STOOD BEFORE.

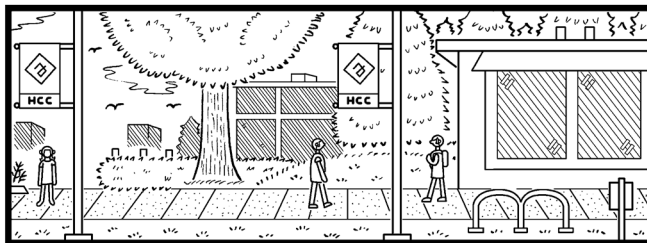




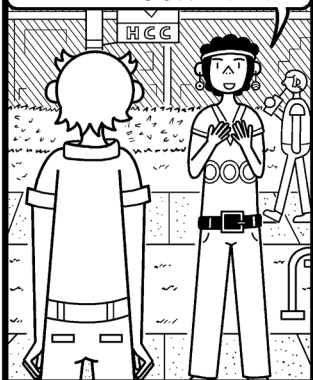








I'M JUST SO HAPPY
THAT I HAD A WAY
TO TELL OUR STORY.



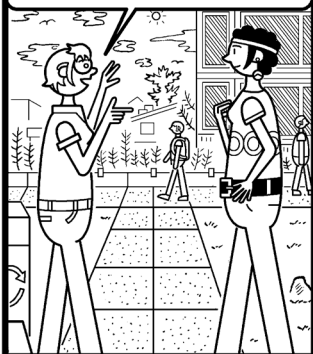
LOOK, MAKING FILMS
HAS BEEN THE MOST
IMPORTANT THING
TO ME AS AN ADULT.



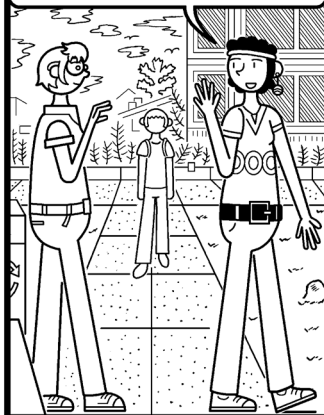
OTHER THINGS WILL
COME AND GO, BUT
THIS ONE'S MINE.

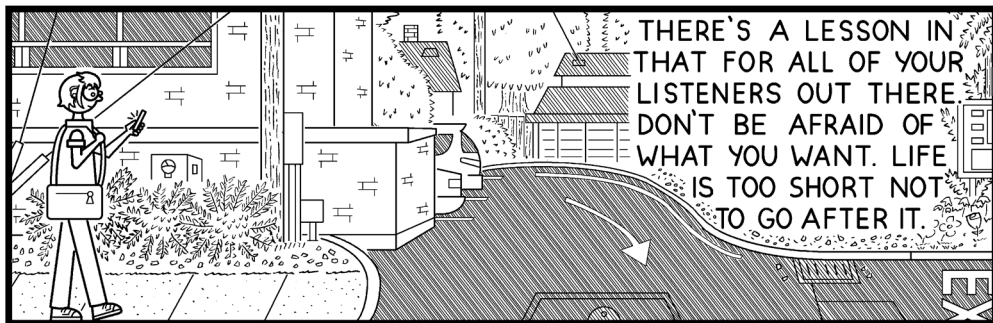


YOUR VOICE MATTERS.
I HOPE THAT YOU
FEEL MORE CONFIDENT
ABOUT USING IT NOW.



I DO! THANK YOU FOR
EVERYTHING THIS YEAR.

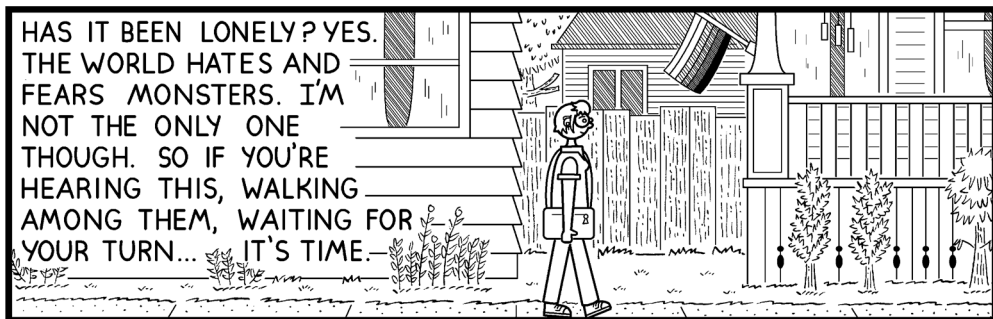




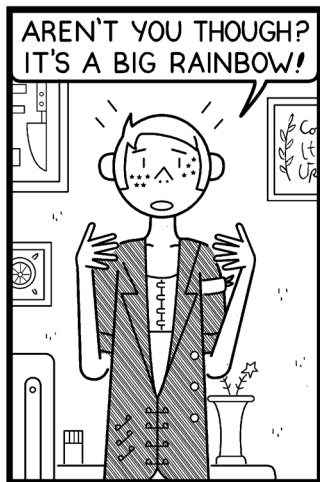
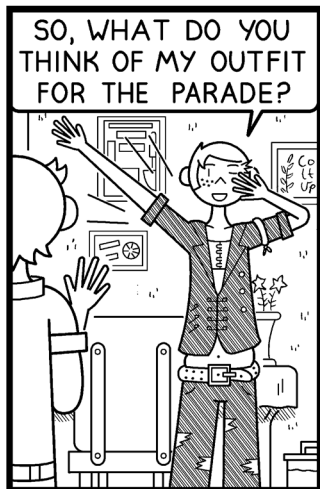
THERE'S A LESSON IN
THAT FOR ALL OF YOUR
LISTENERS OUT THERE
DON'T BE AFRAID OF
WHAT YOU WANT. LIFE
IS TOO SHORT NOT
TO GO AFTER IT.

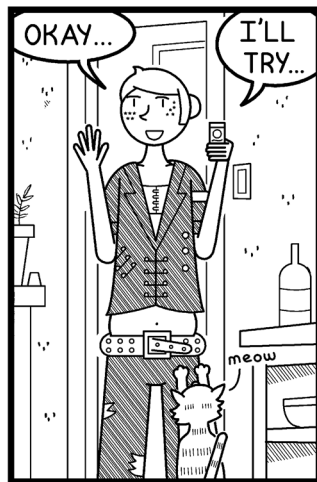
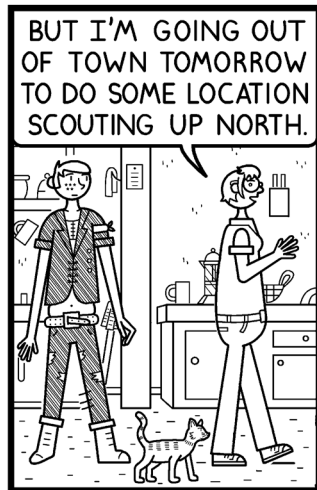
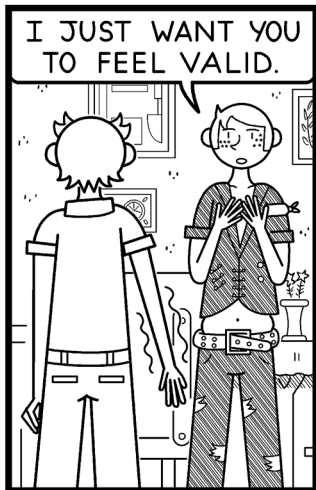


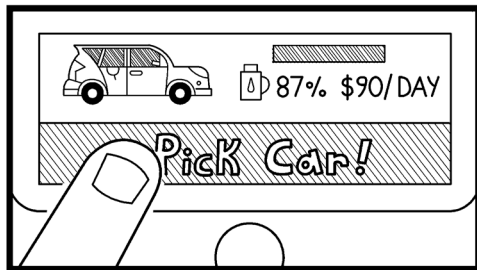
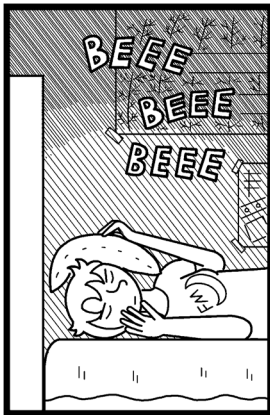
I'M SURE THERE ARE
PLENTY OF DIMINISHED
PEOPLE WHO THINK I'M A
MONSTER FOR LIVING THIS
WAY. MAYBE I ALWAYS WAS
ONE... EVERYTIME I TRIED
TO FIT INTO THEIR WORLD
IT WOULD SUFFOCATE ME.

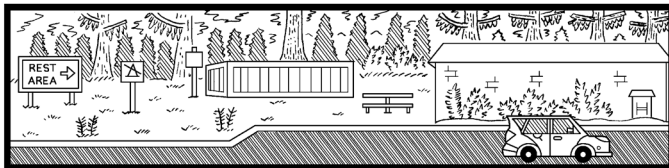
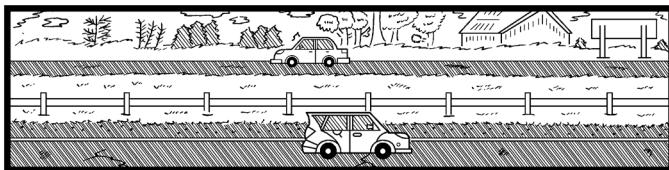
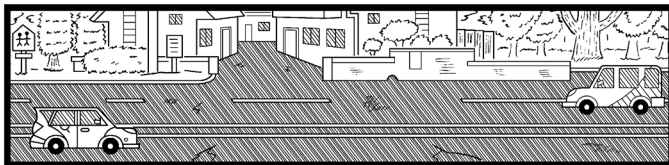
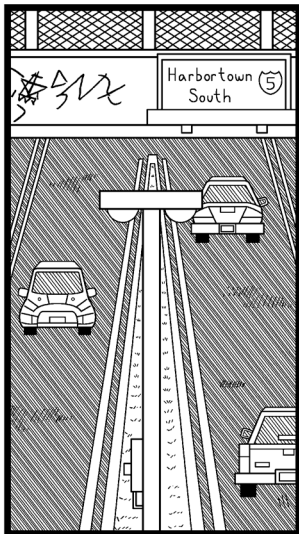


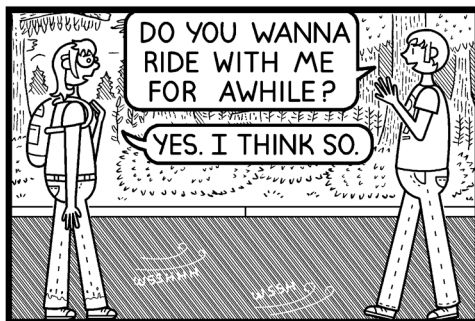
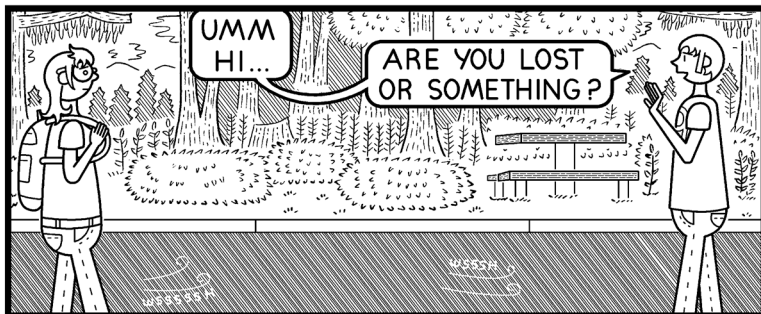
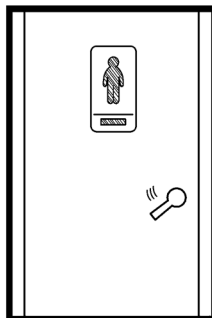
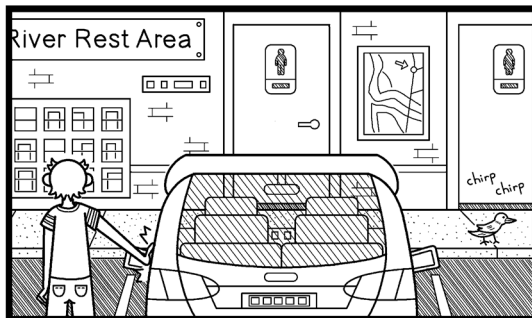
HAS IT BEEN LONELY? YES.
THE WORLD HATES AND
FEARS MONSTERS. I'M
NOT THE ONLY ONE
THOUGH. SO IF YOU'RE
HEARING THIS, WALKING
AMONG THEM, WAITING FOR
YOUR TURN... IT'S TIME.

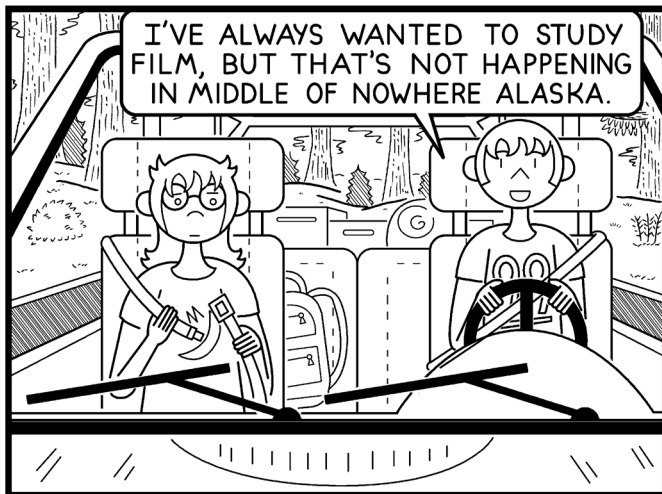


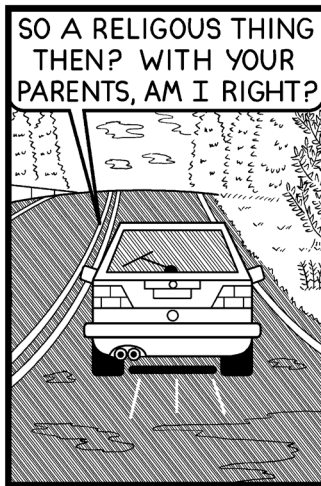
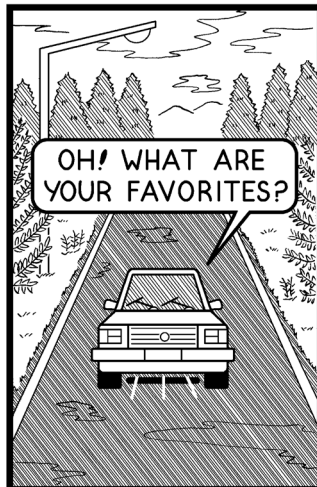


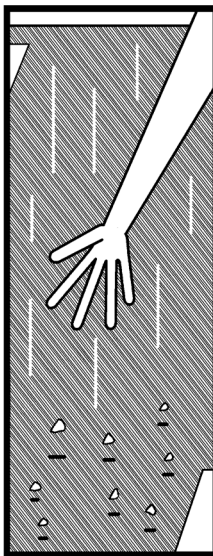
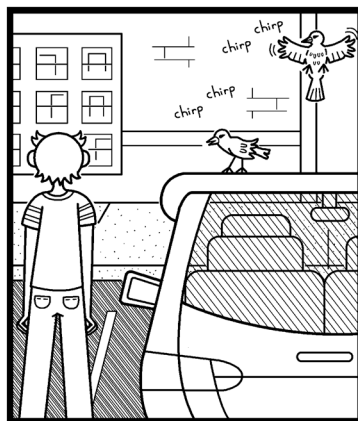
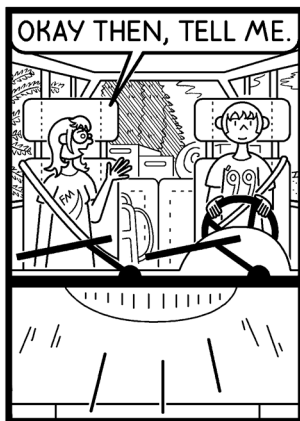


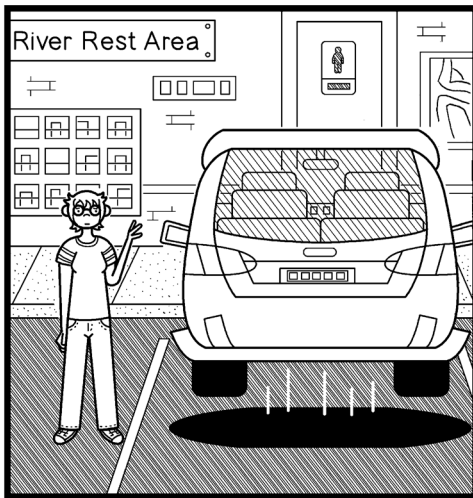
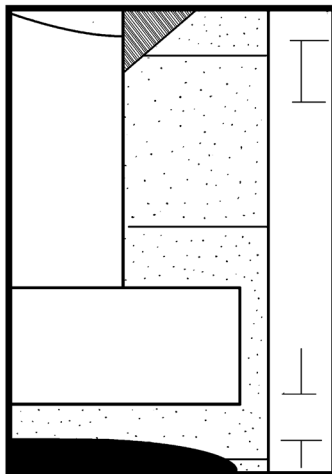
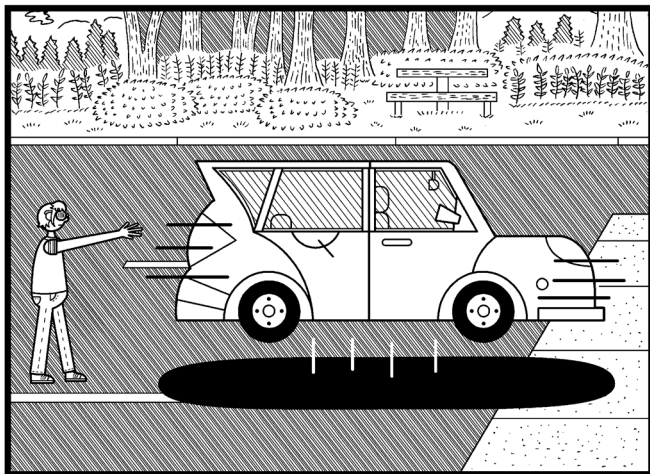


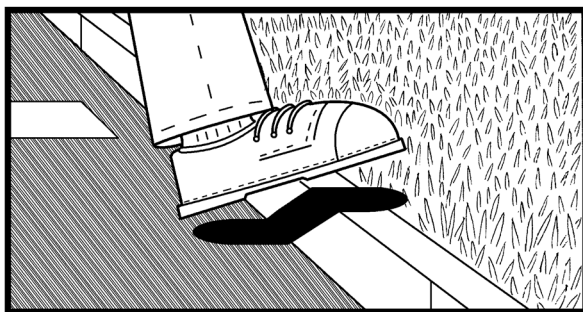


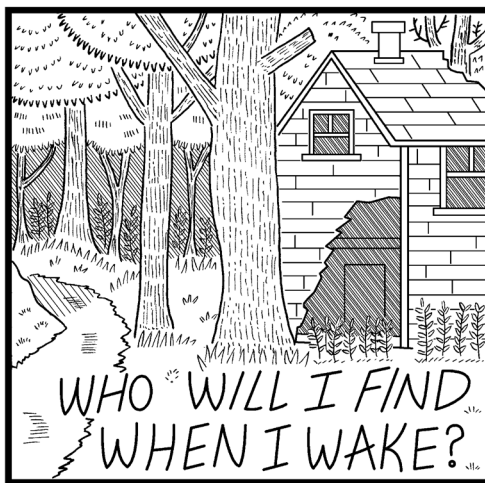
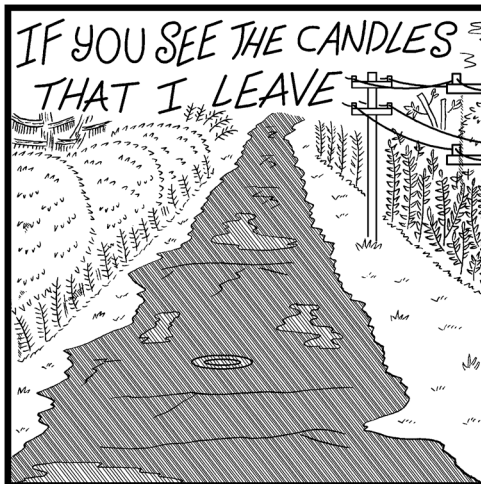


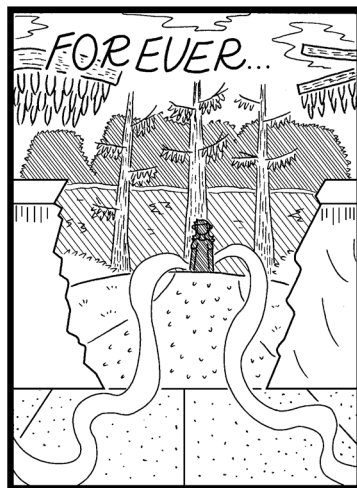
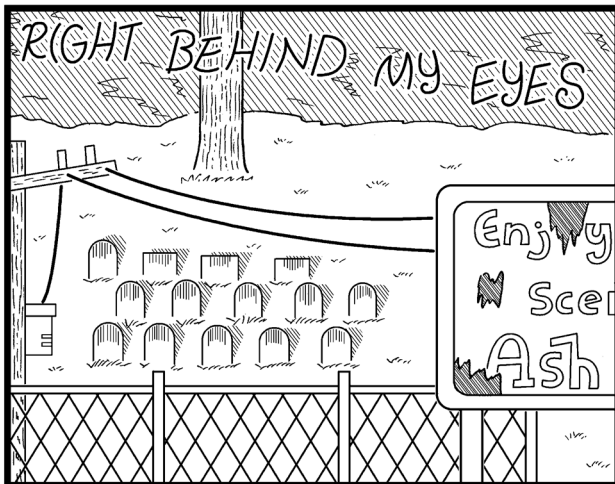
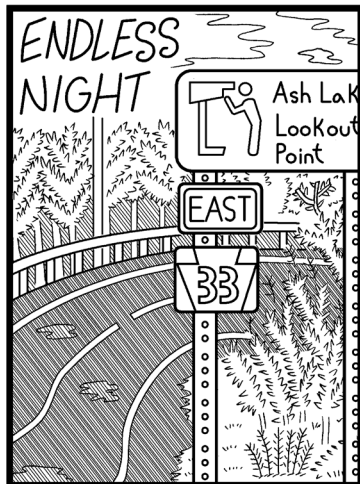


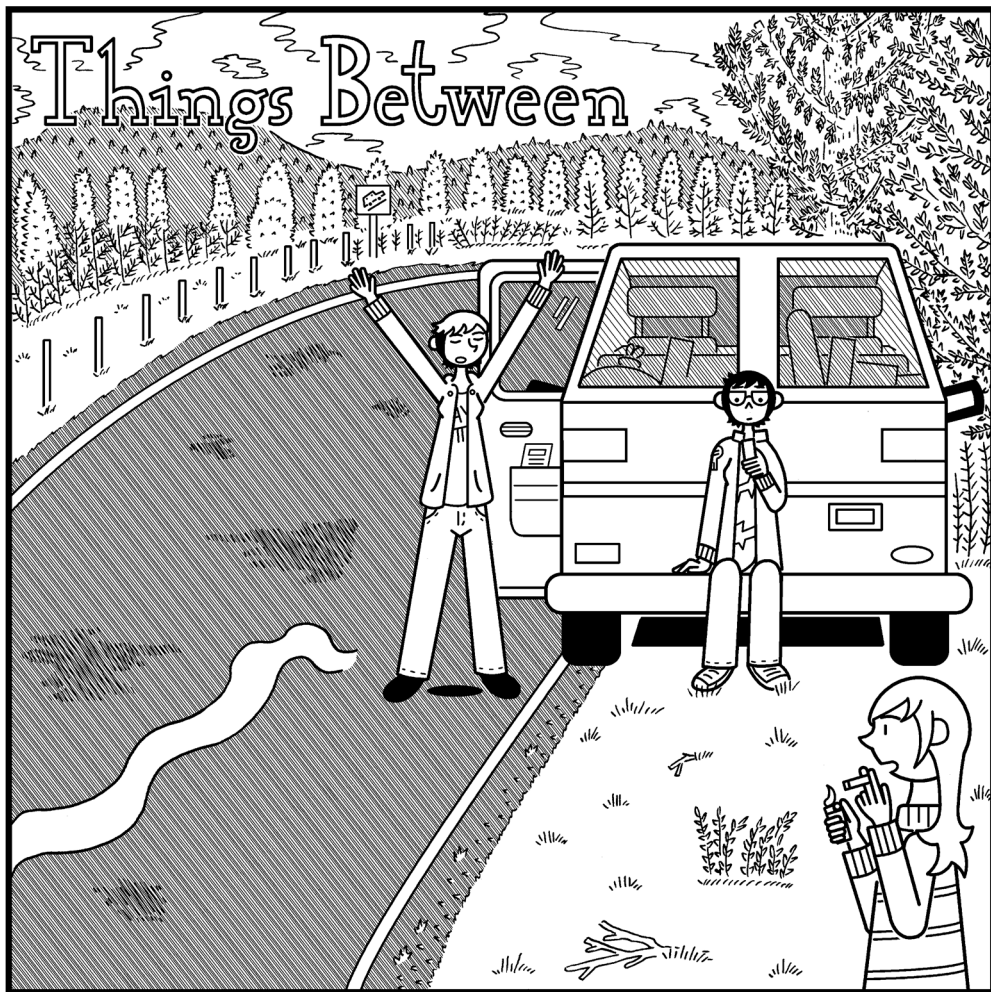


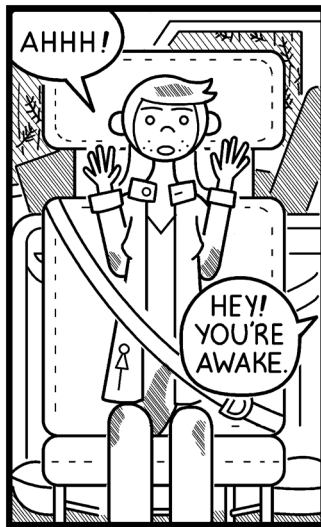
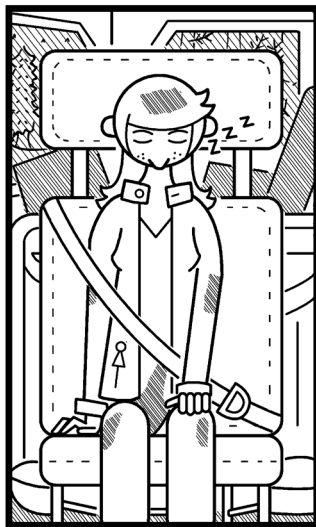
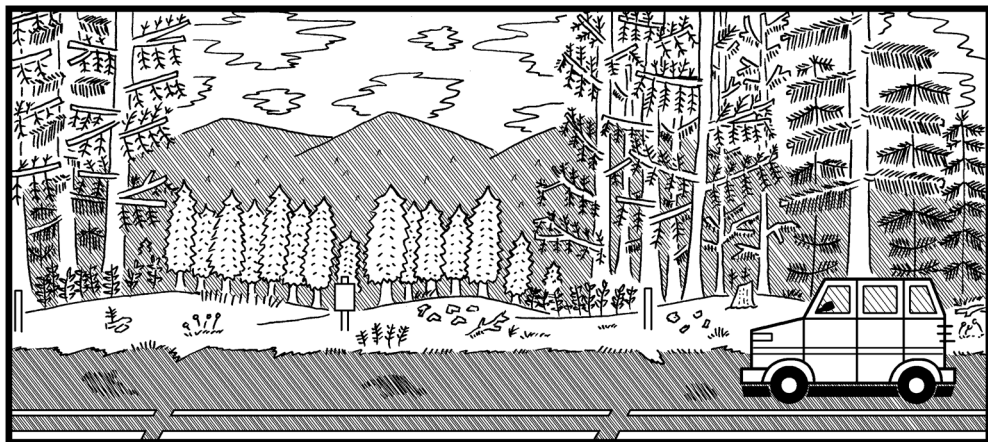


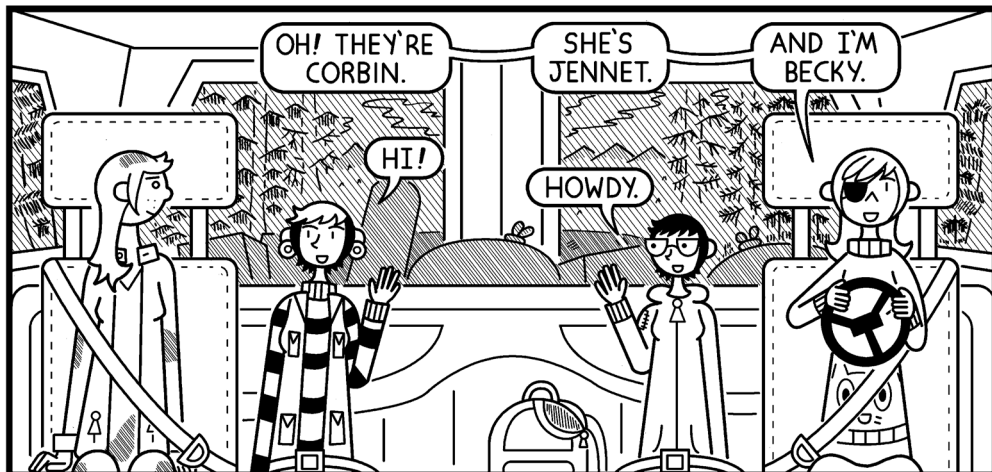


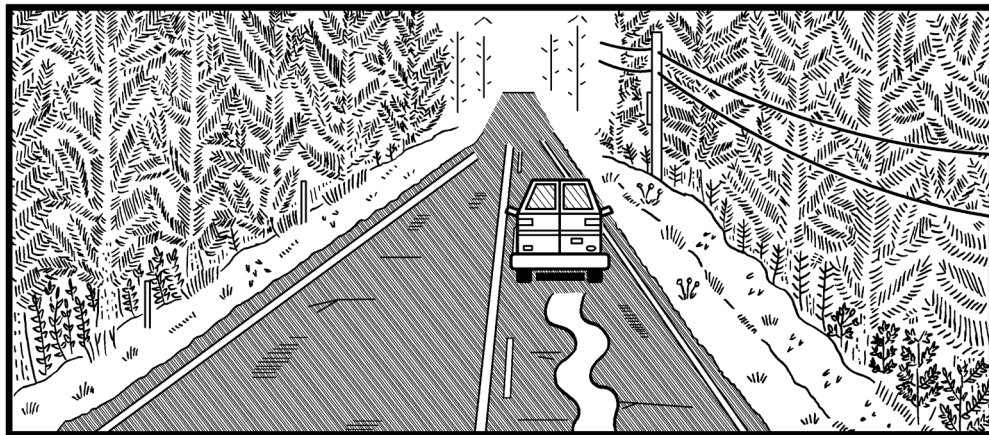


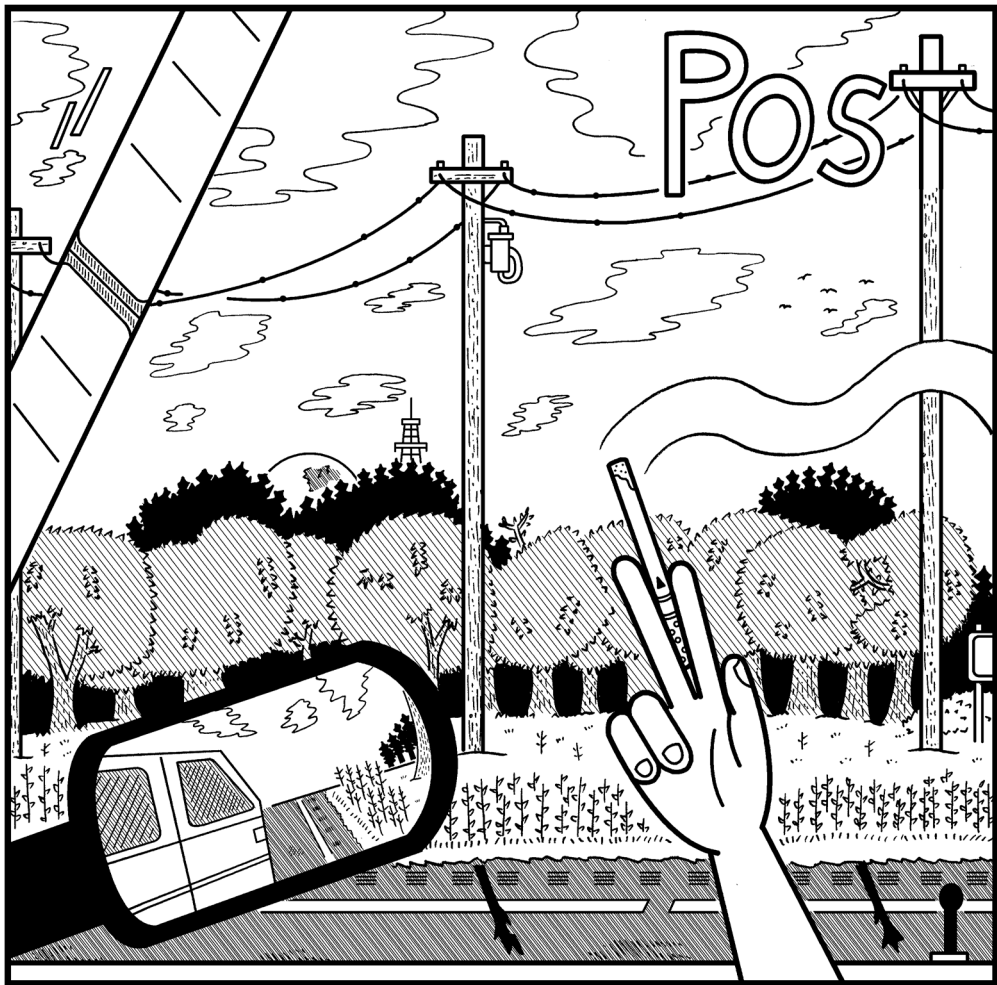


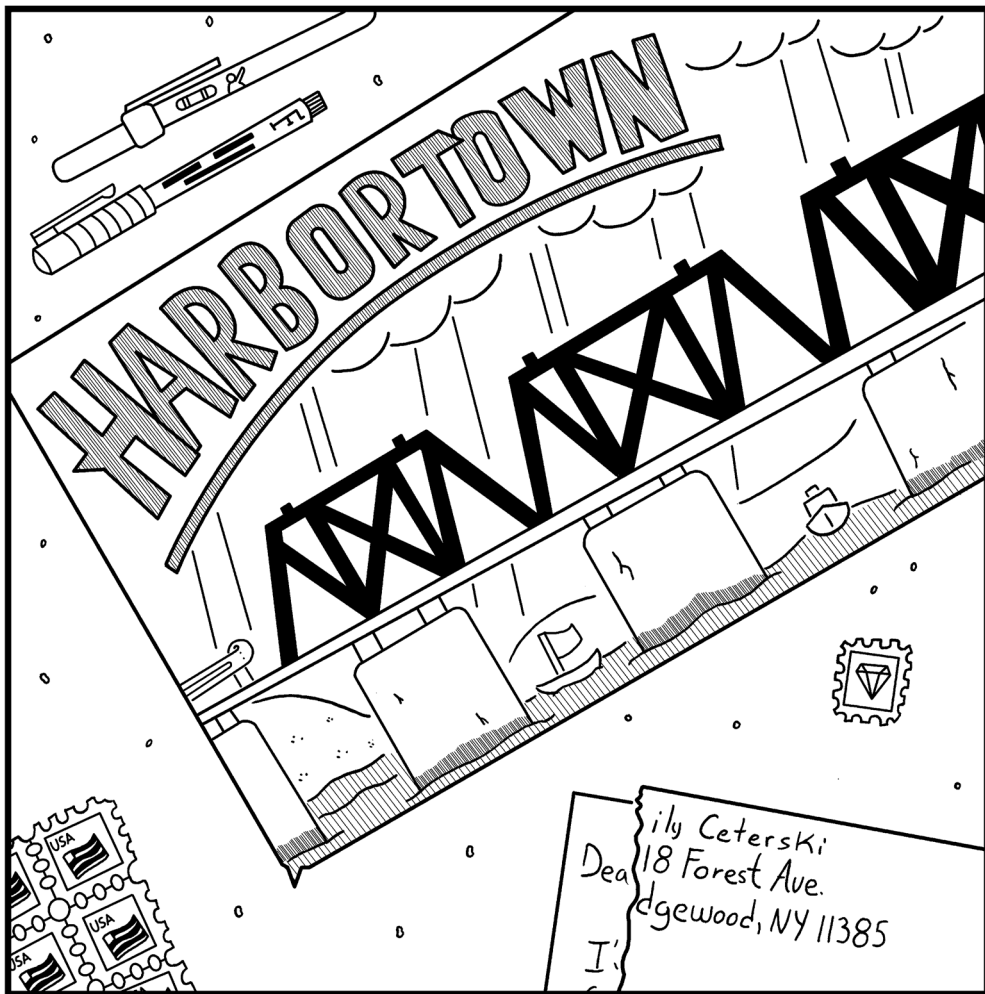


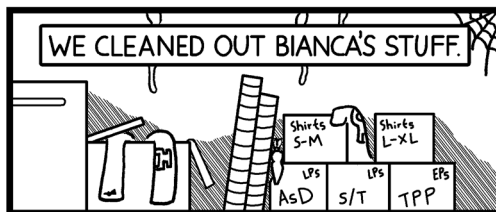


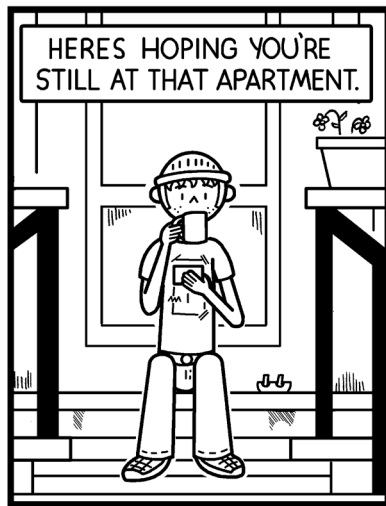
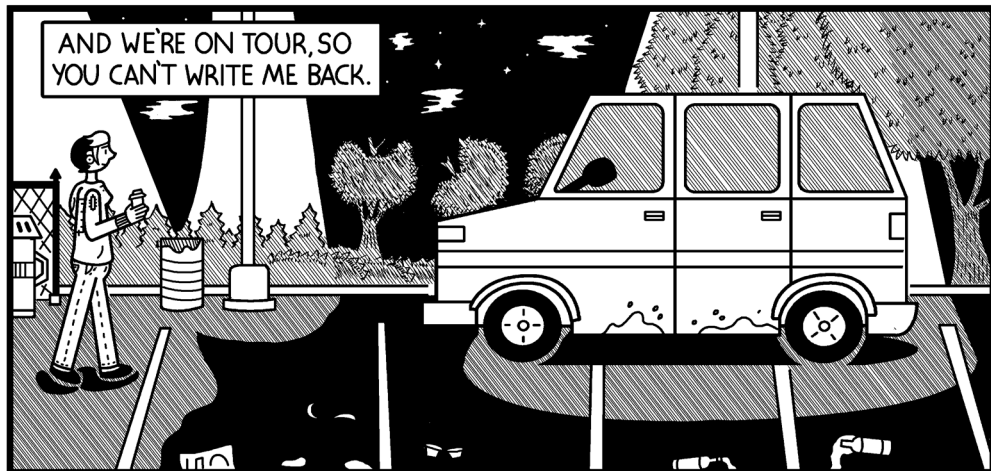


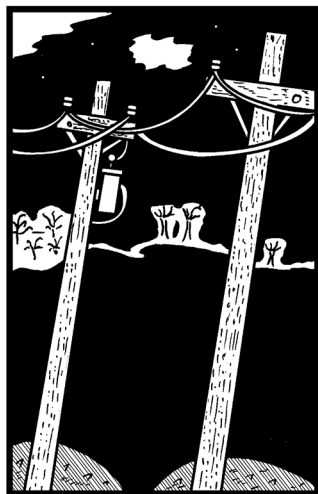


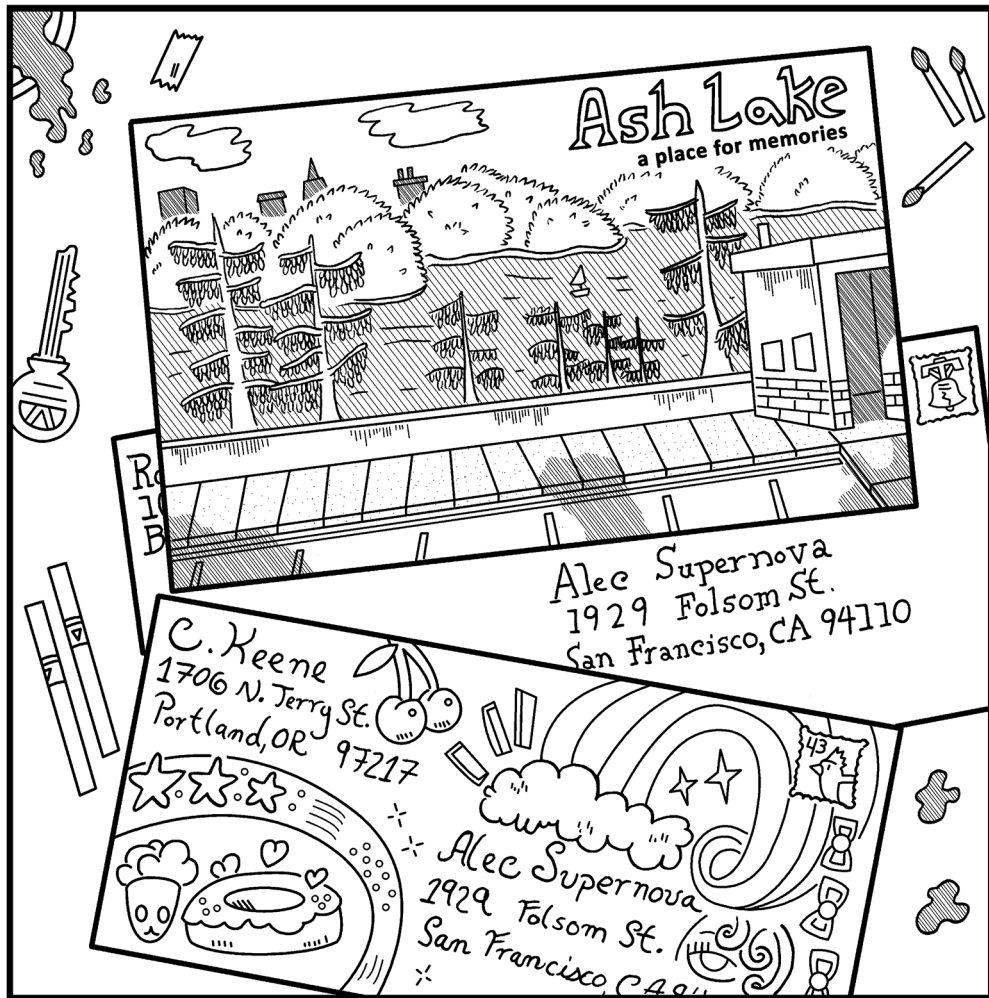


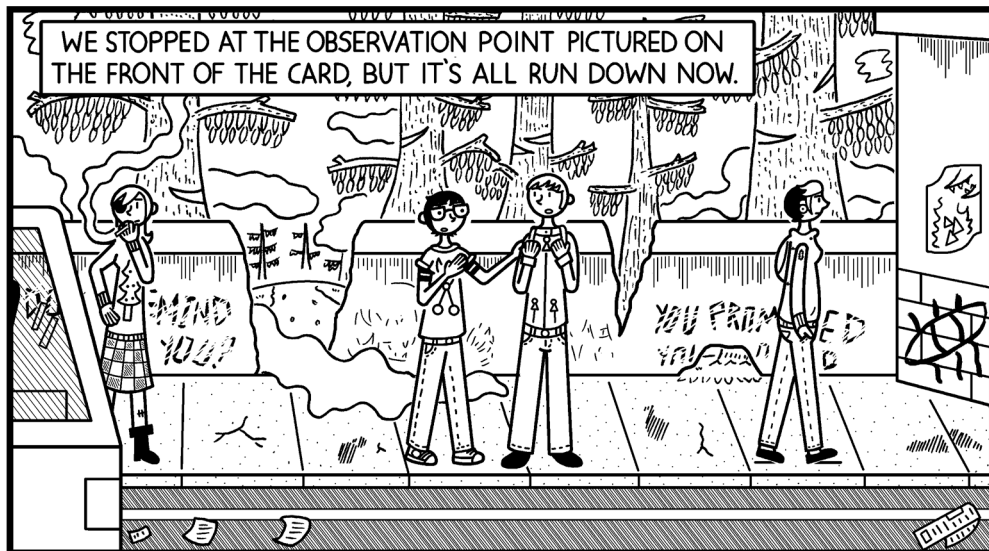


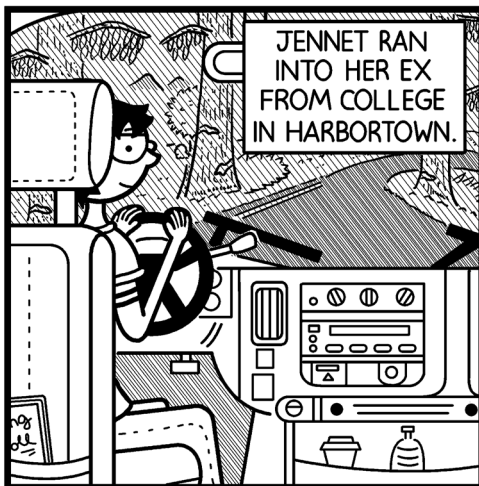
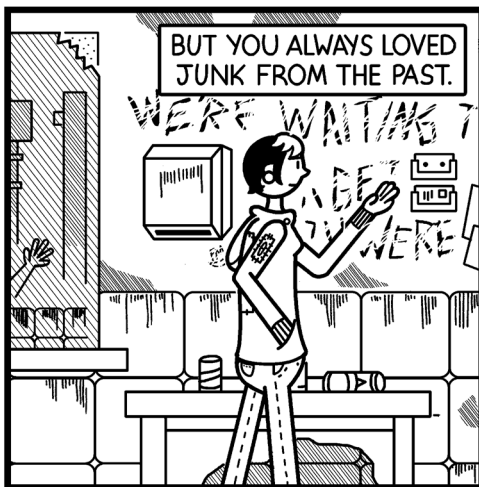


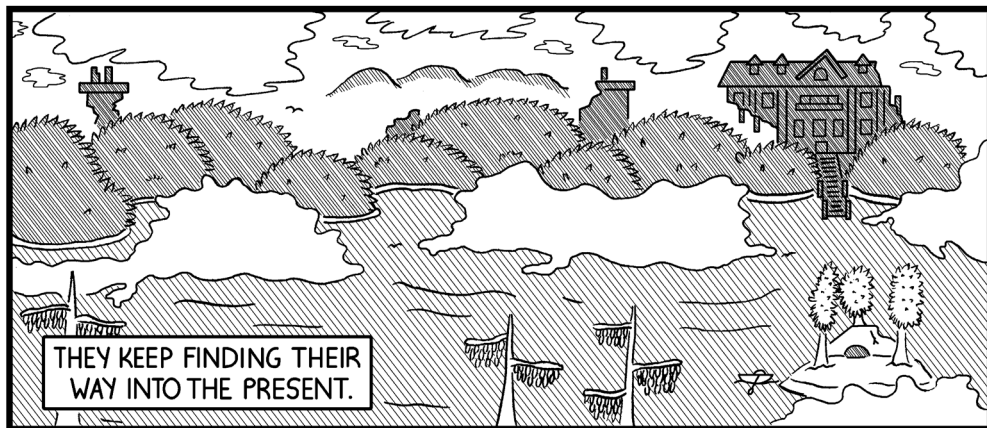


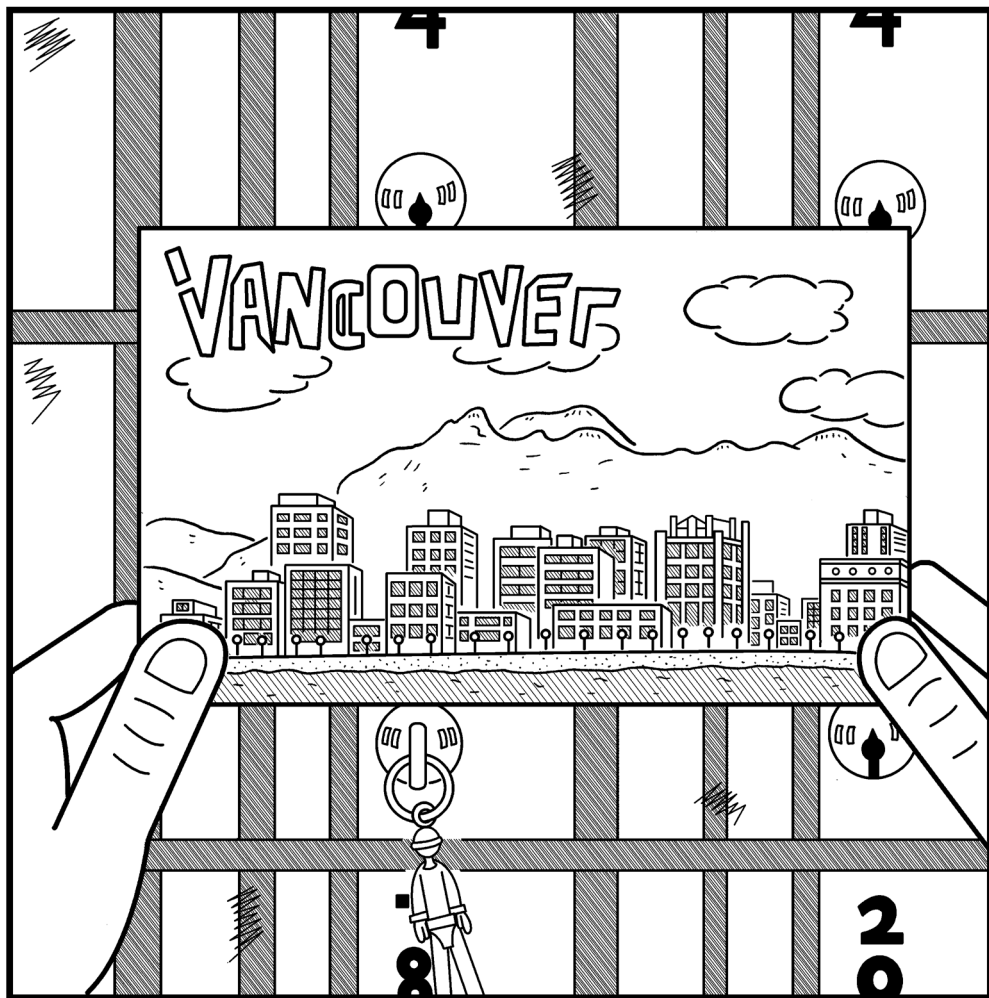


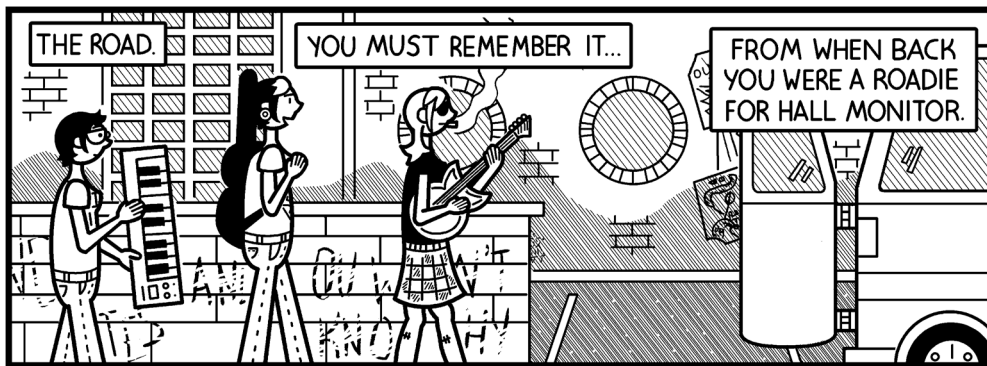


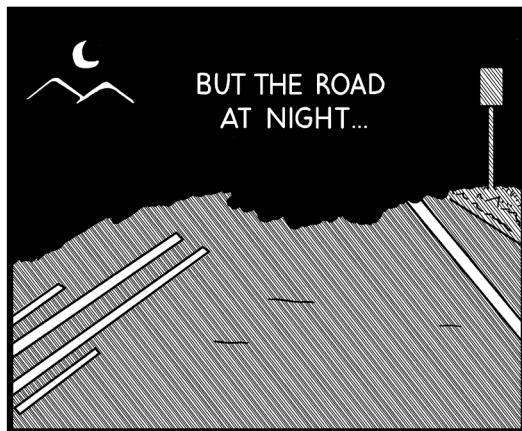


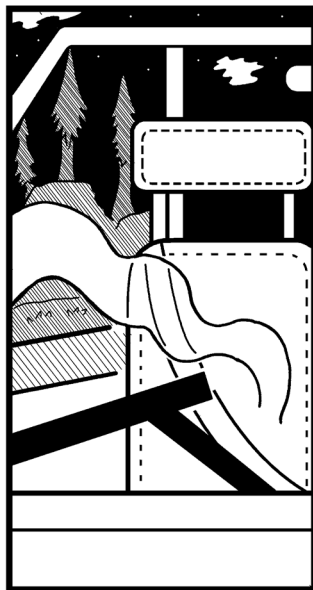
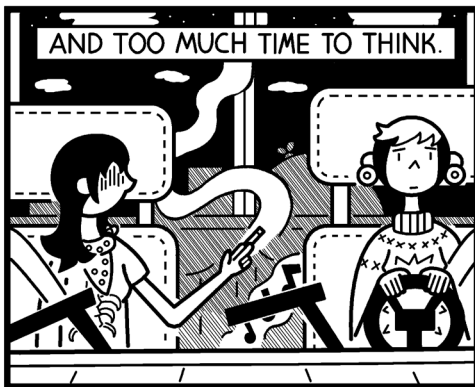




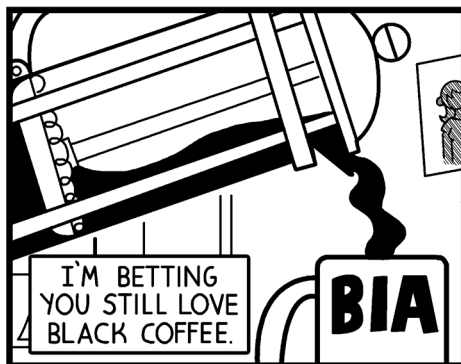
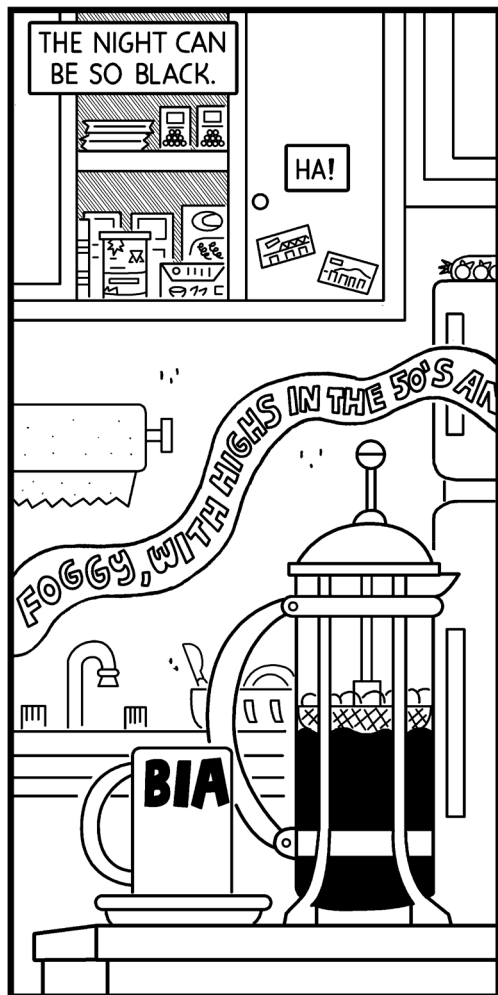


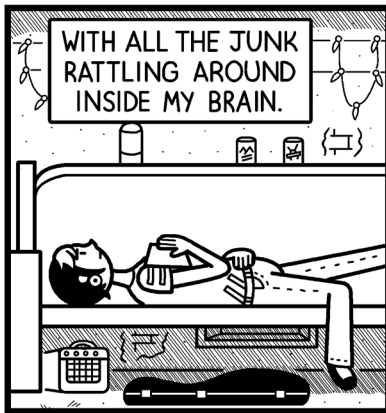








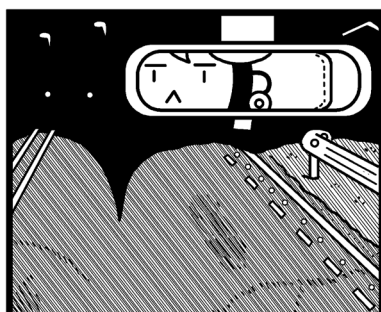




HOW CAN I LOOK BACK FONDLY
ON THOSE TIMES WHEN SHE IS
SO MUCH A PART OF THEM?



THERE'S
NOTHING
THERE NOW.

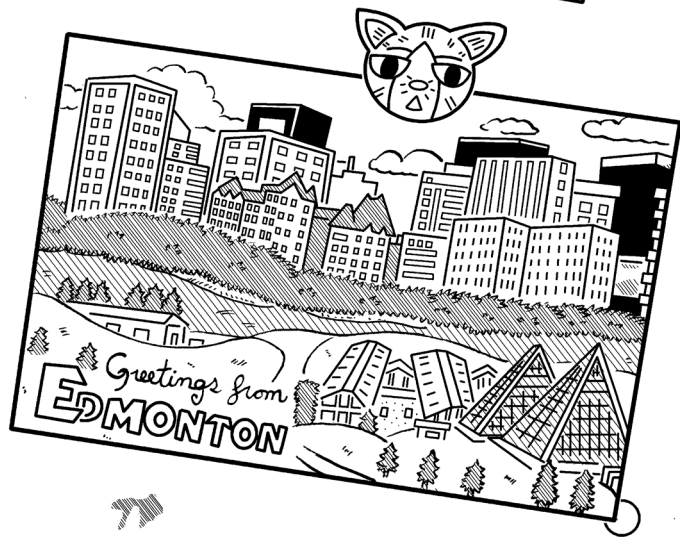
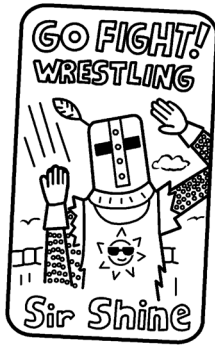


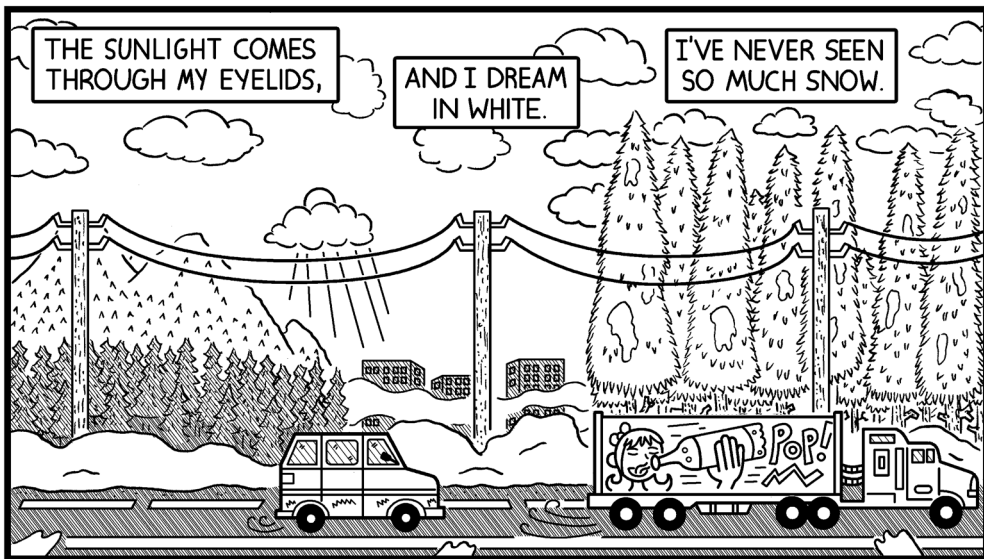
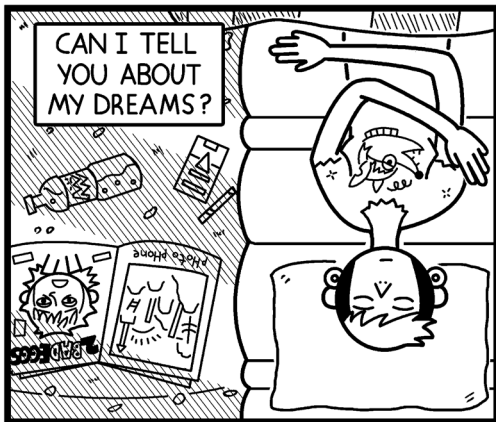


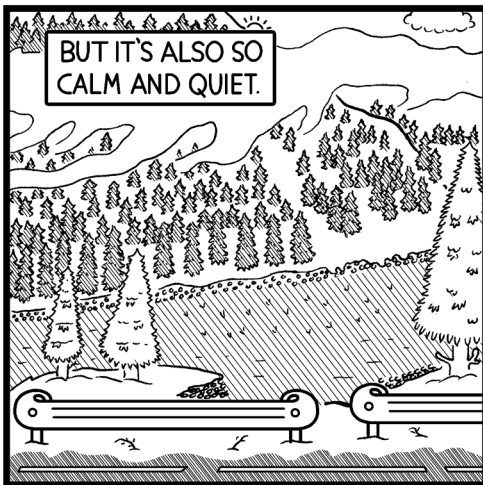
Shopping List

- Bread - Pasta
- Eggs - Beans
- Juice - Coffee
- Yogurt - Chesse

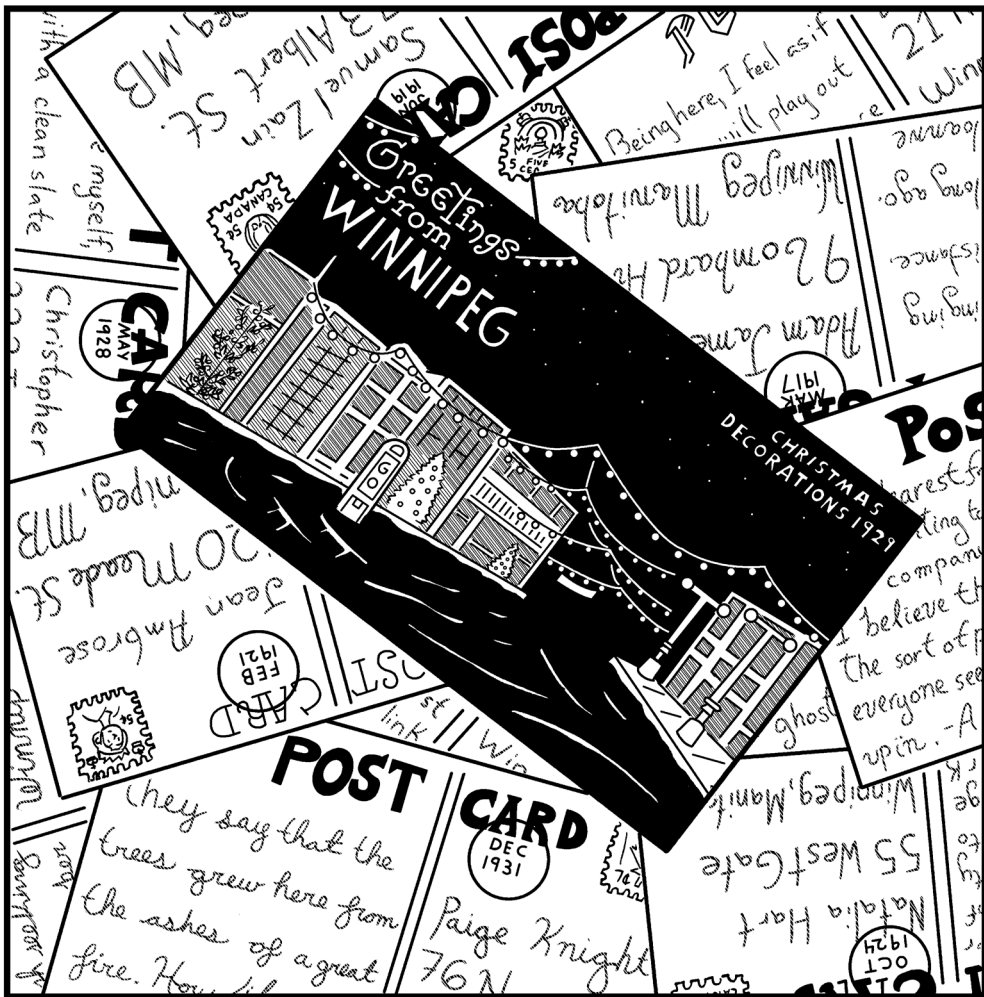
Timano











THE SHOWS THIS TOUR
HAVE BEEN GOING WELL.

I FEEL THE NEED
TO TELL YOU THAT.

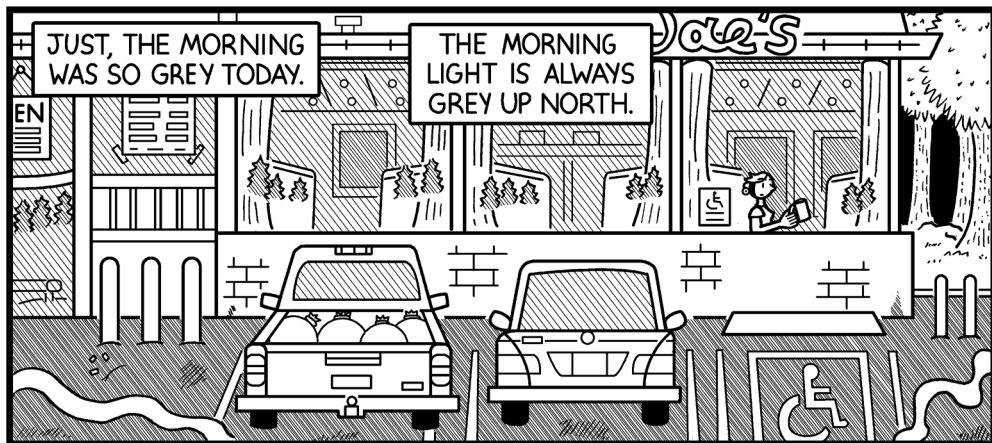


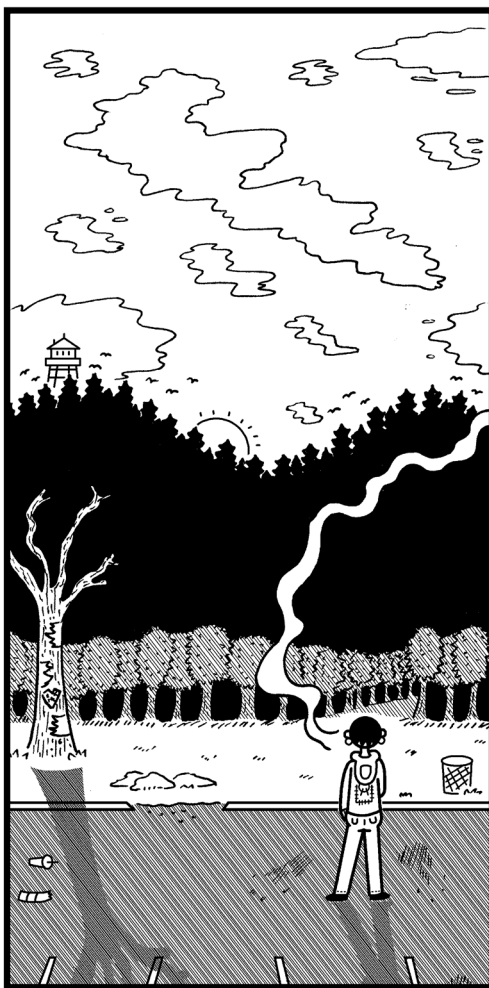
BECKY AND JENNET SEEM
TO BE HAVING FUN TOO.



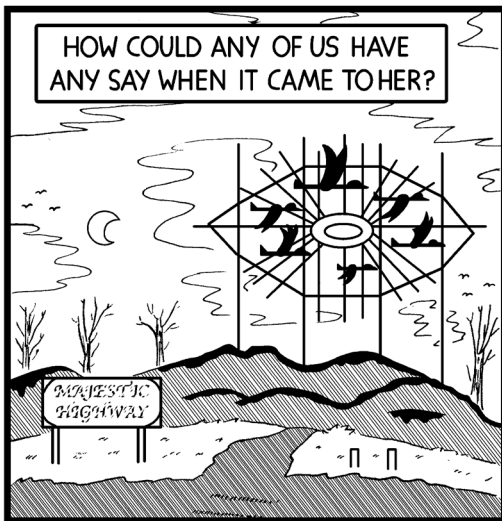
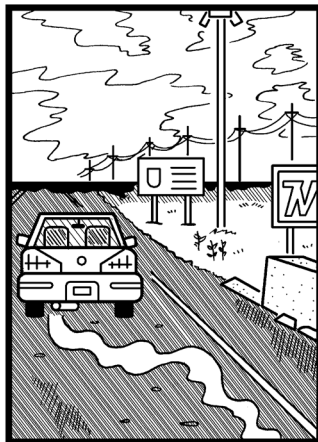
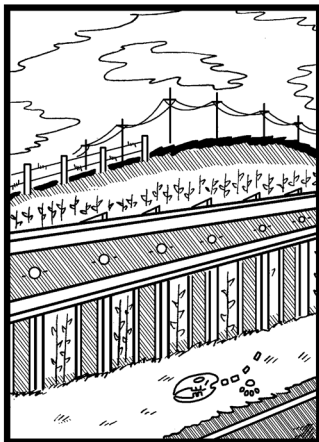
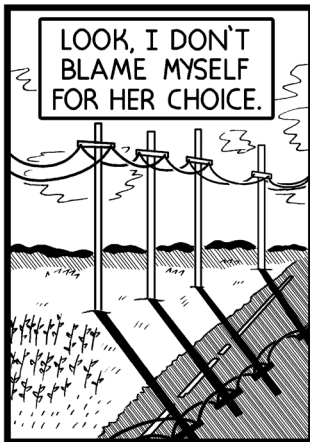
NOW THAT MY LIFE IS WORKING
OUT, WHY DO I KEEP THINKING
BACK TO WHEN IT WASN'T?

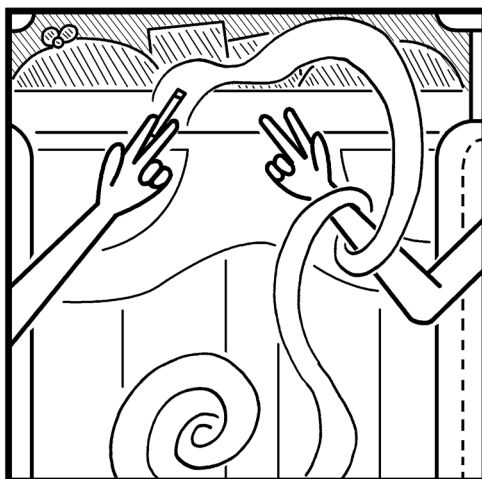
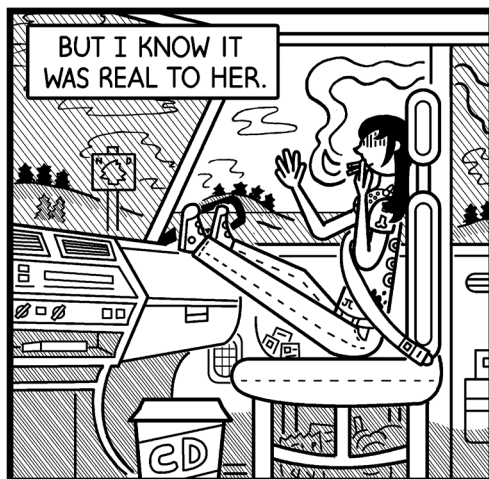
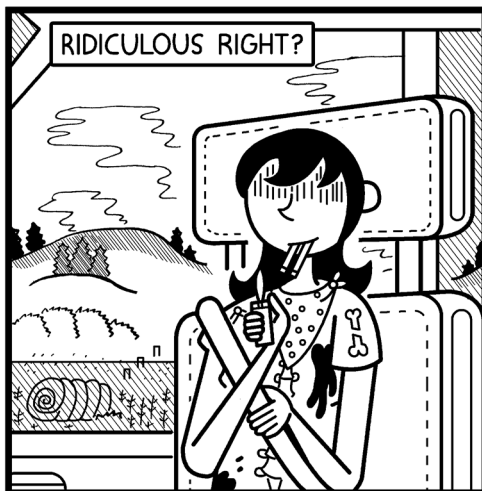


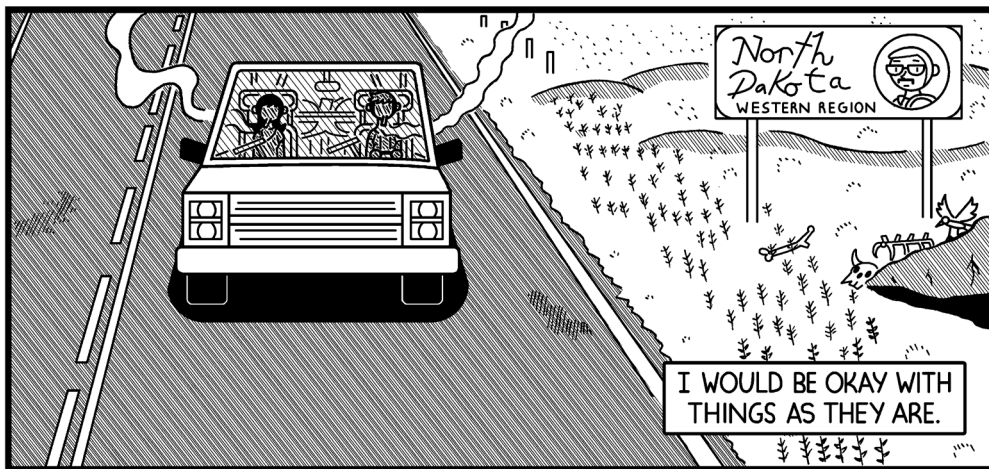


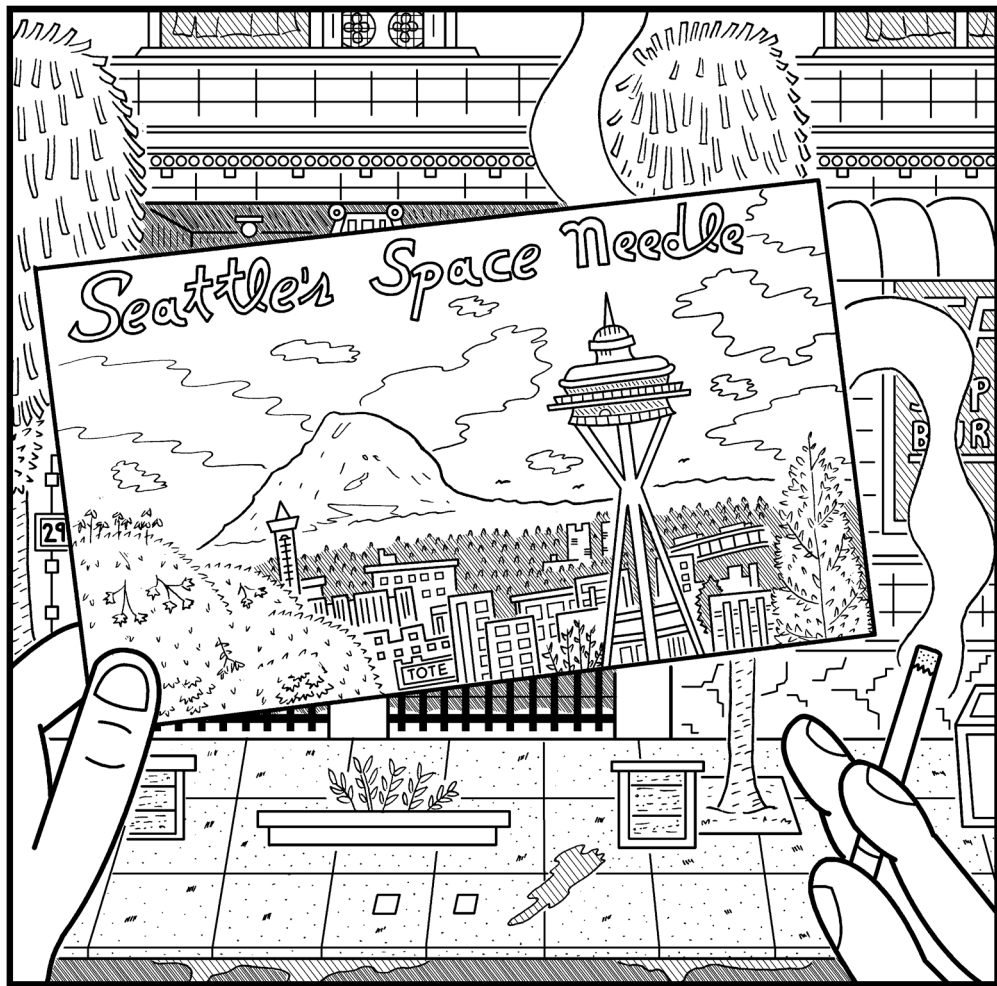


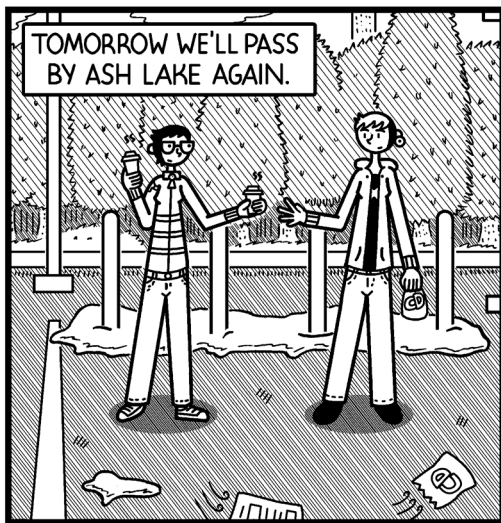


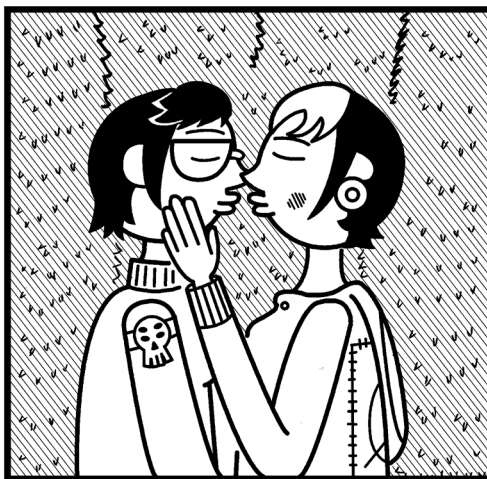




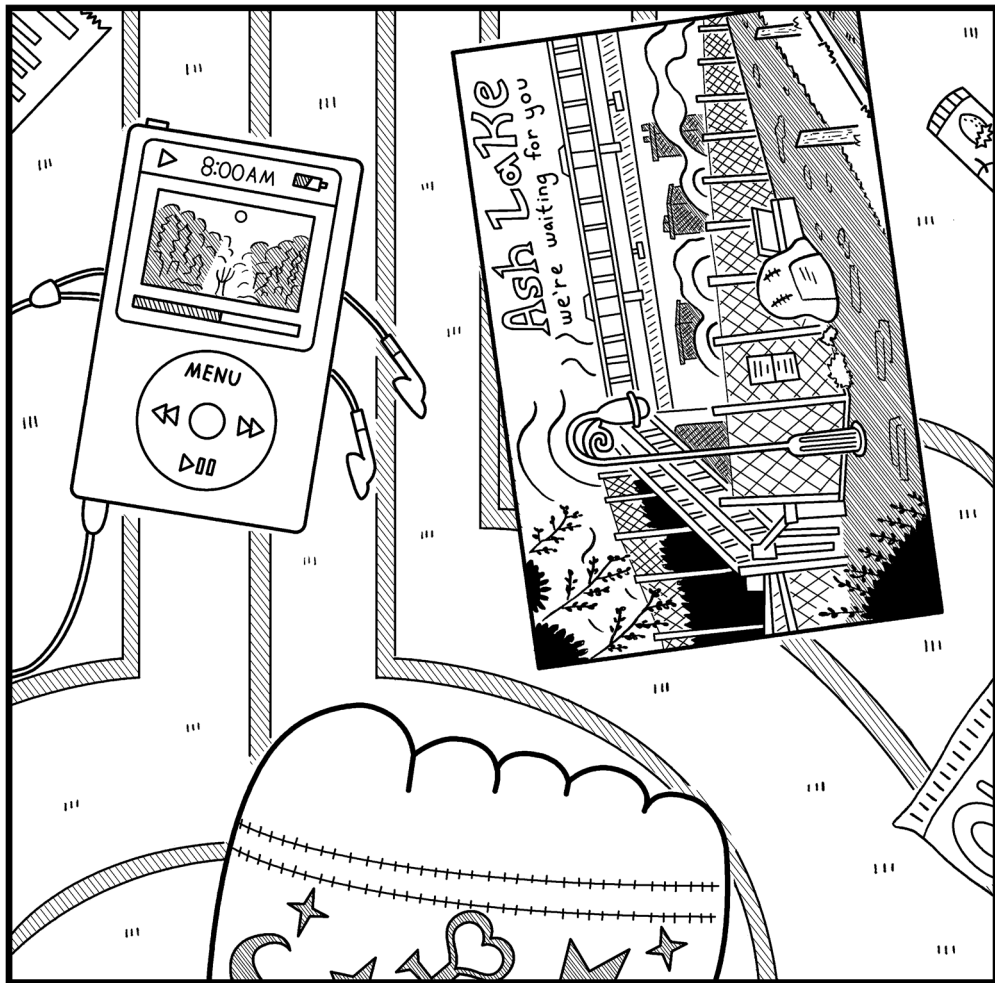


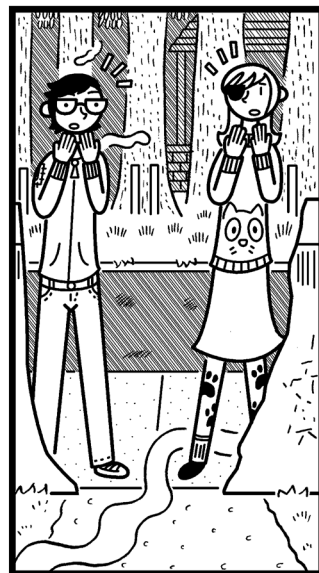
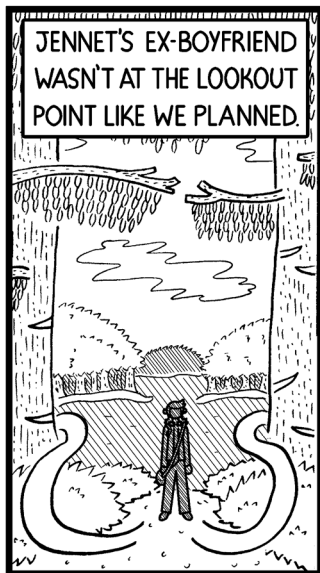
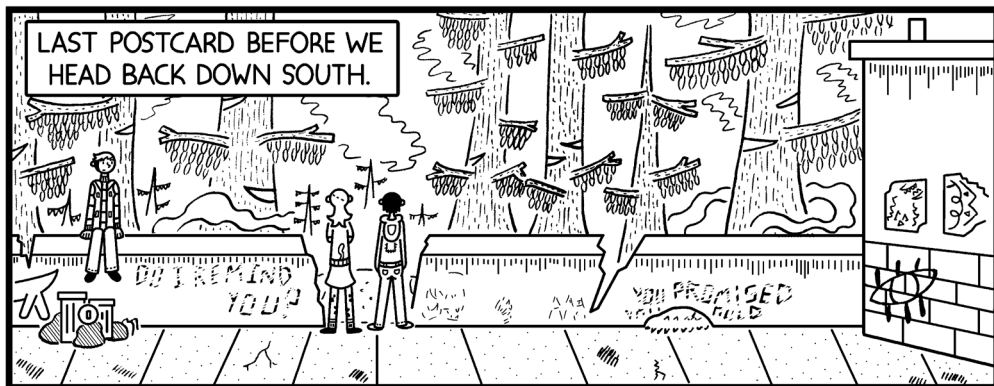


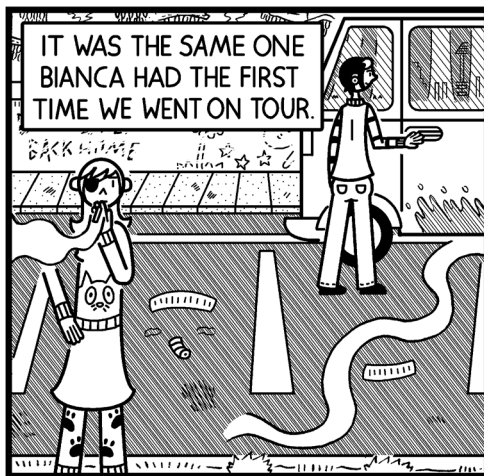


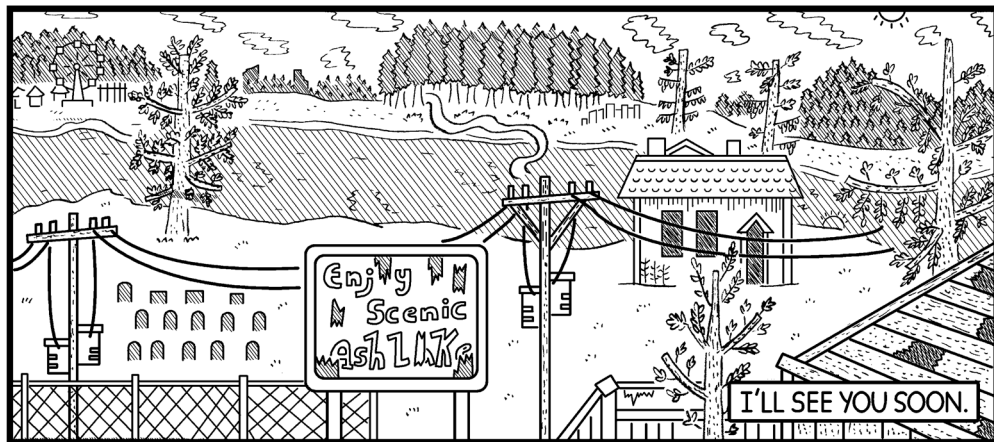
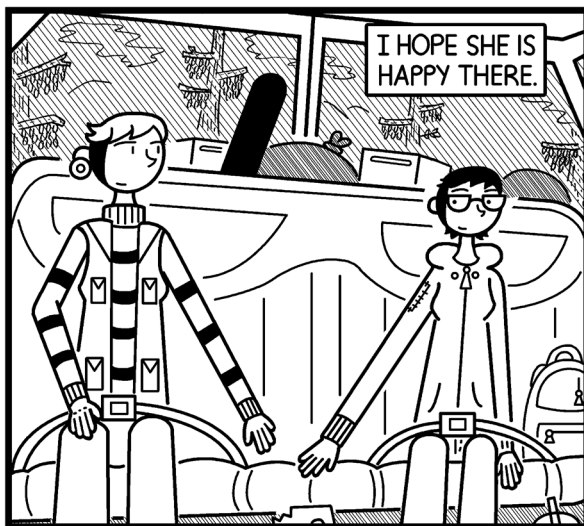
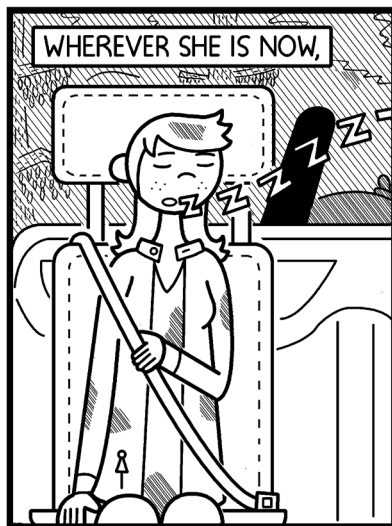




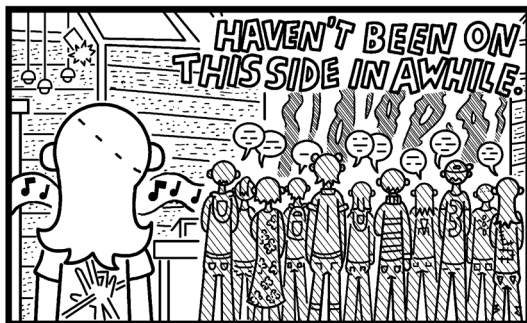
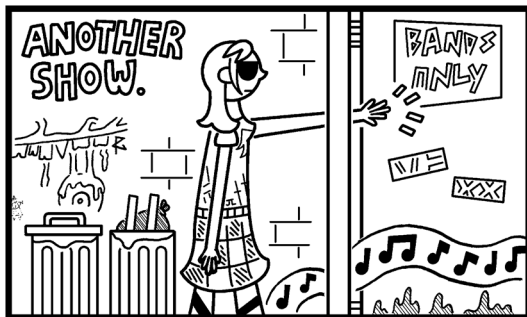
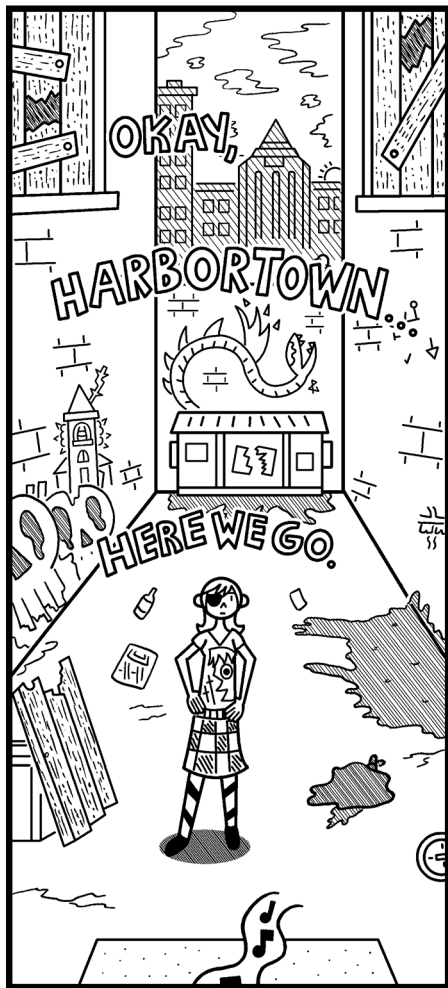


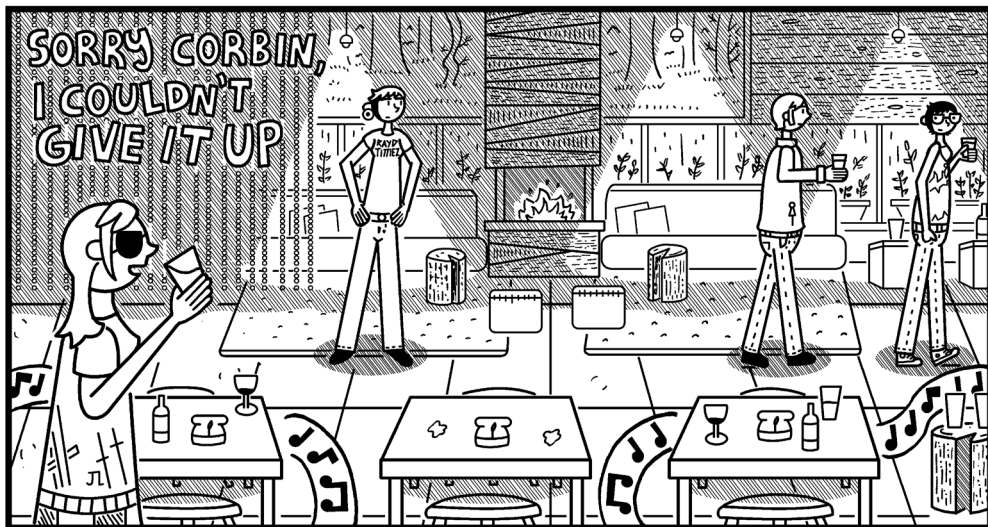




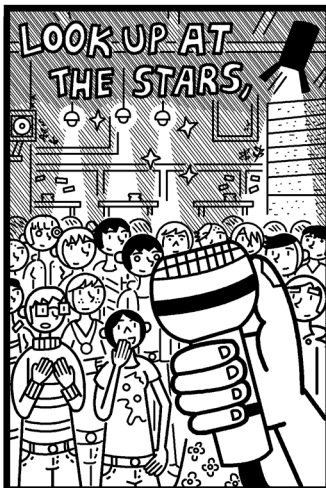


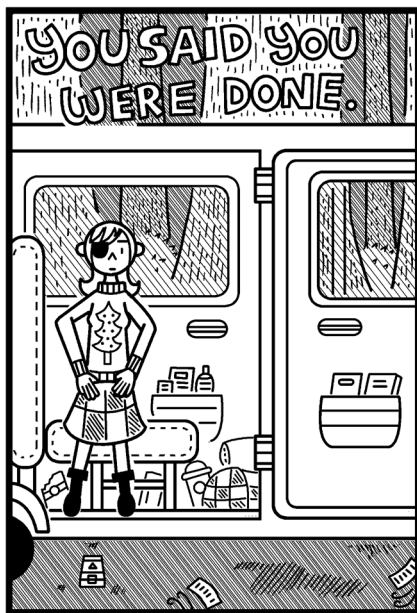
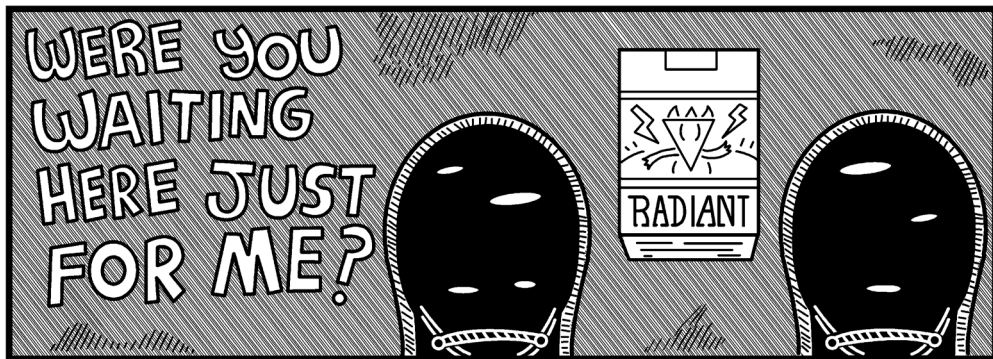


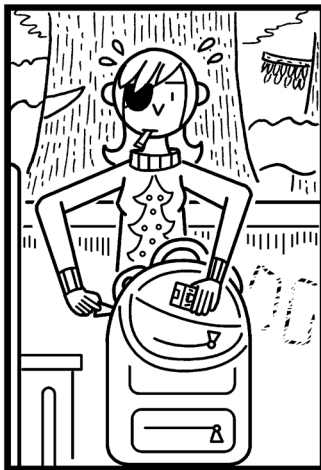
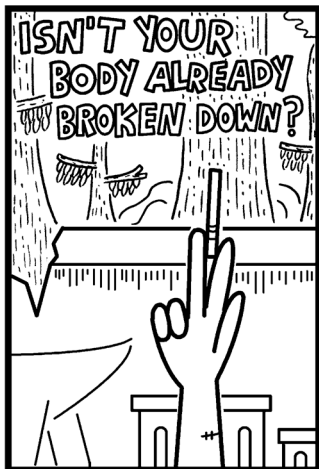


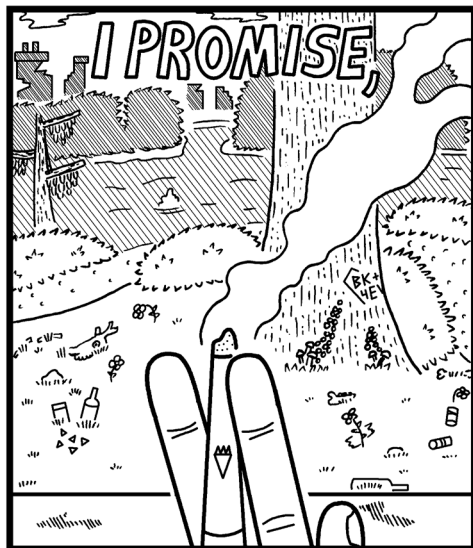
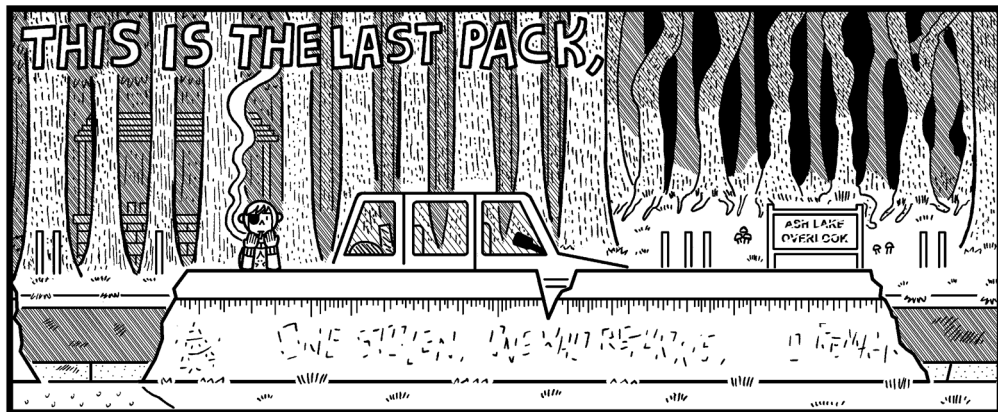


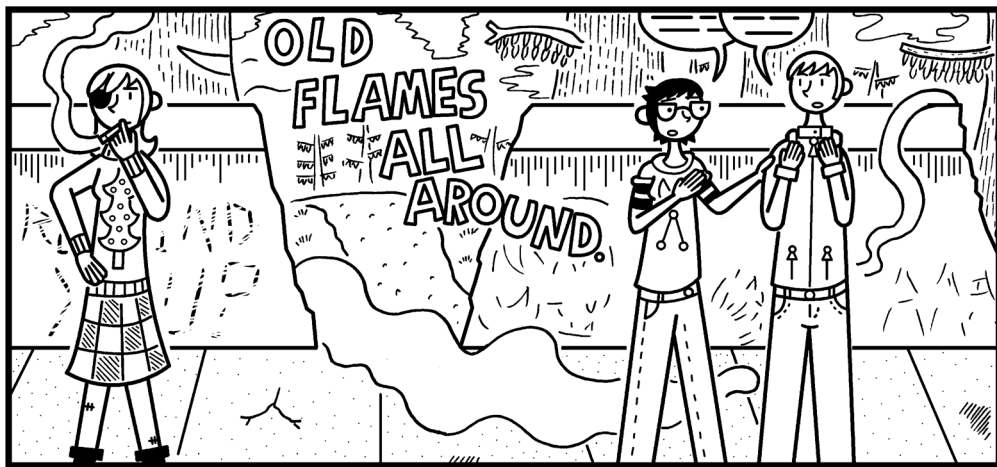


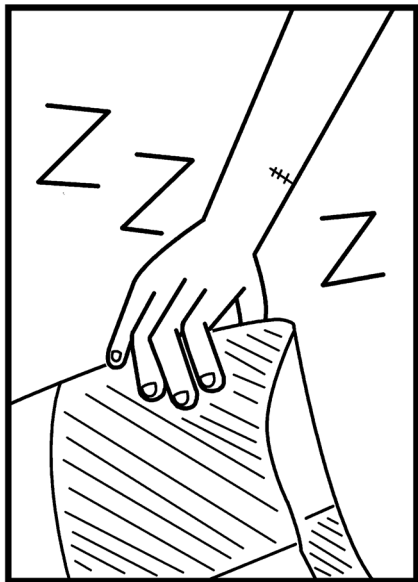
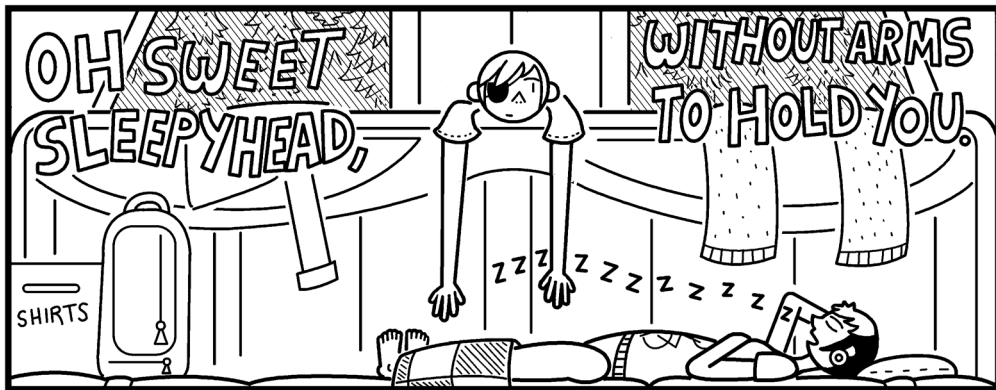


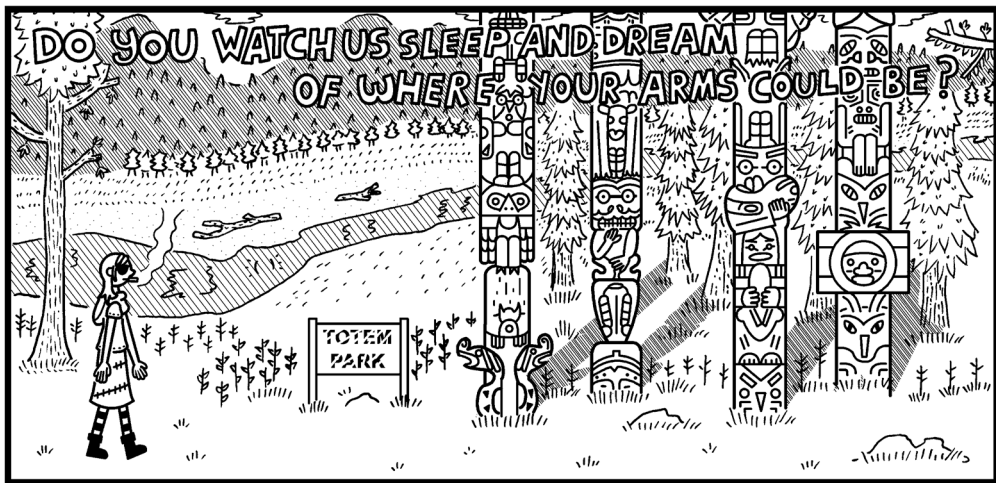


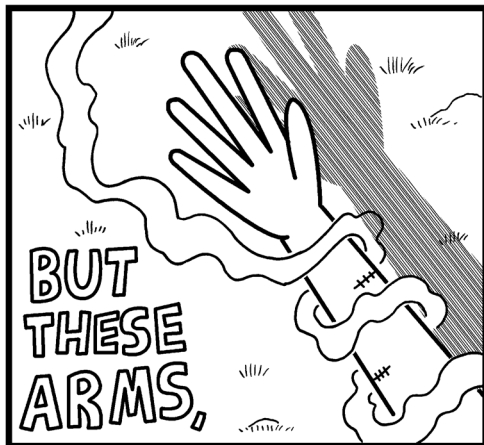
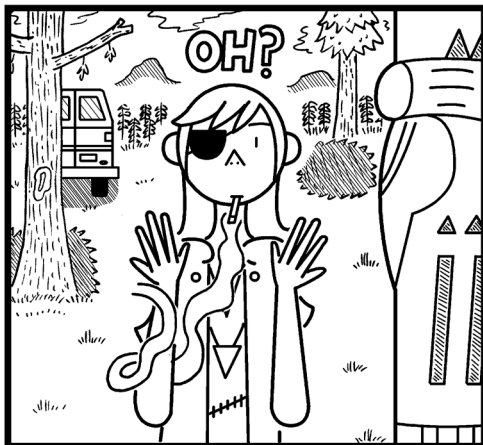




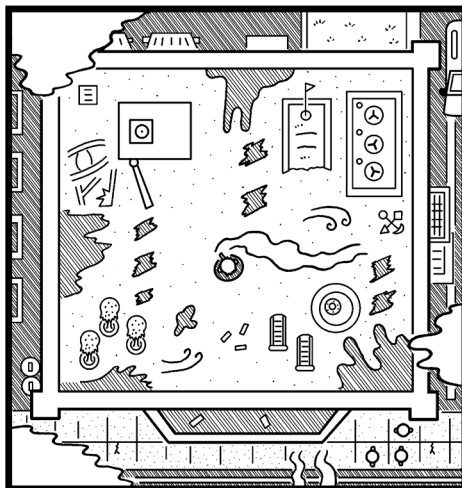
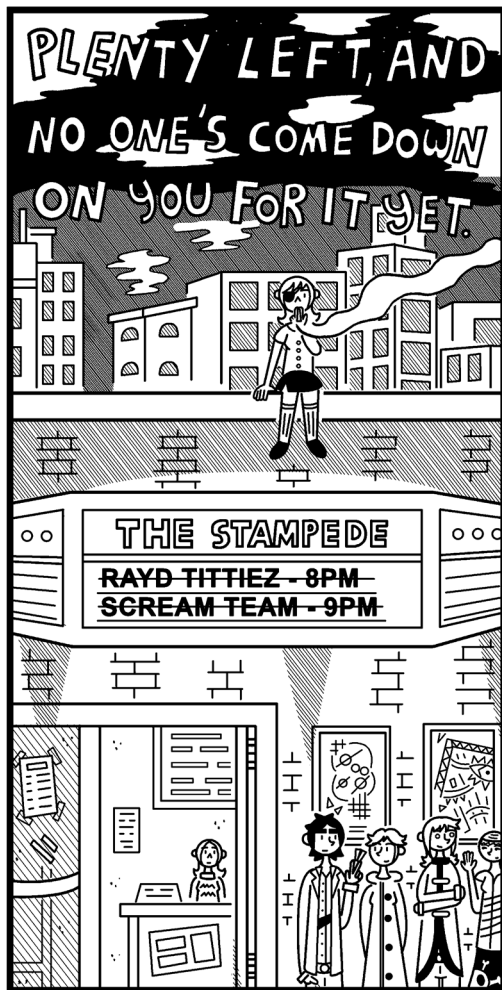


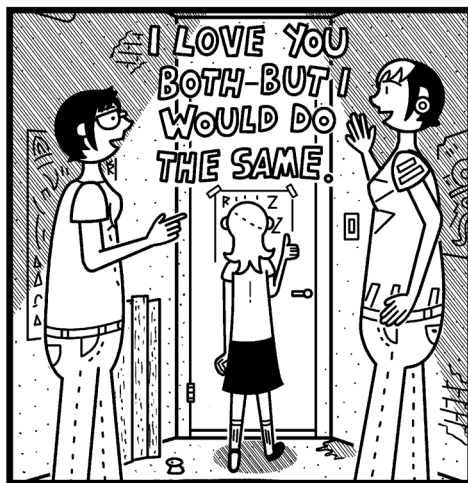
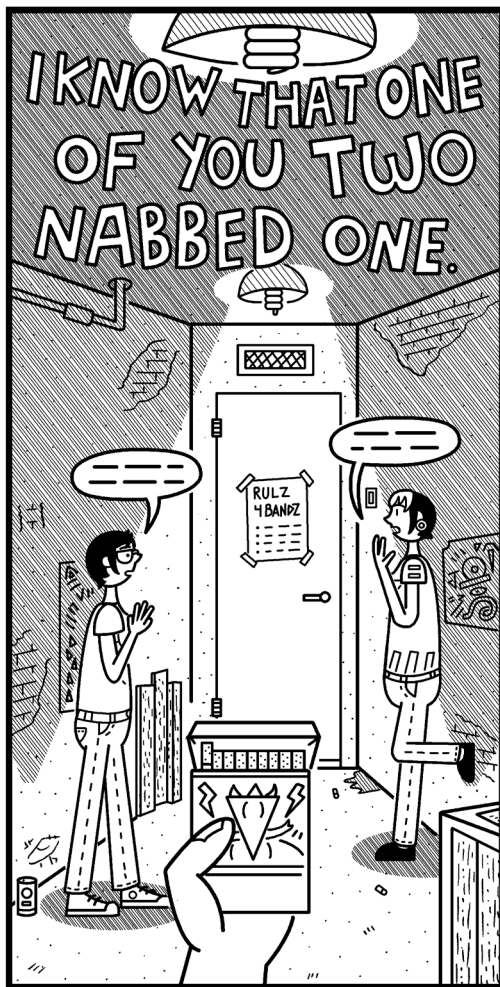


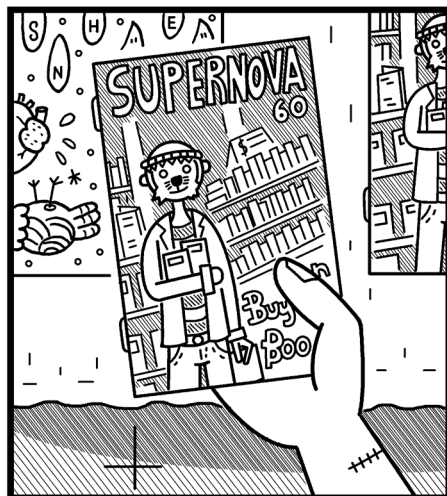


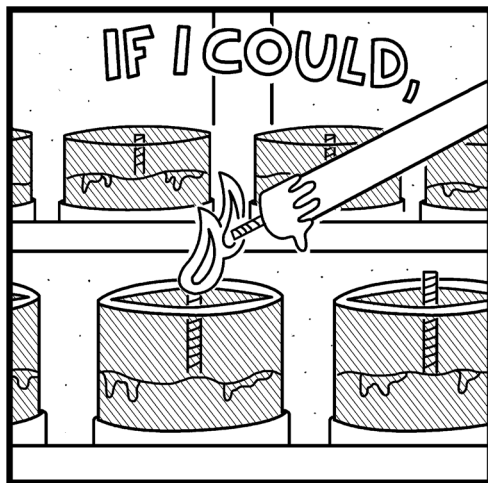


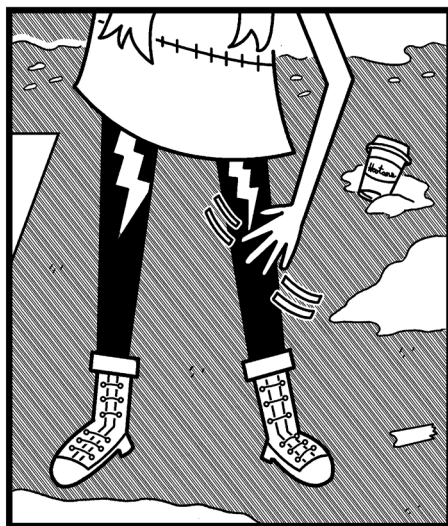
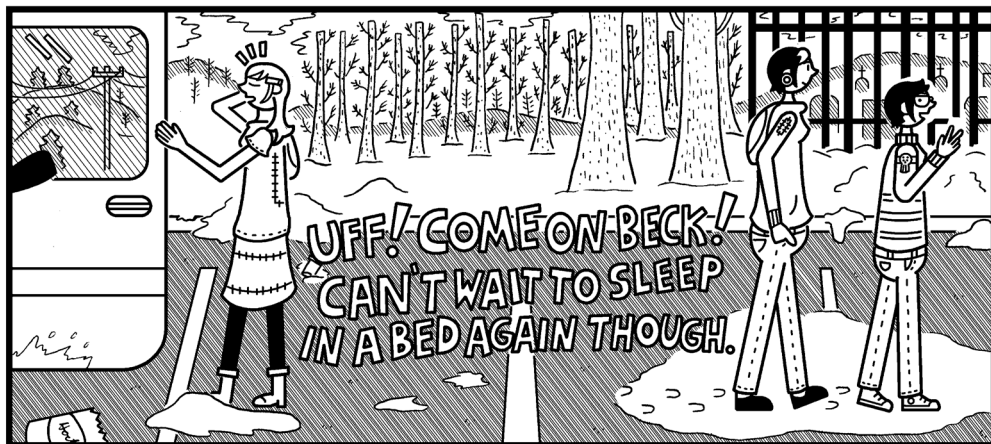


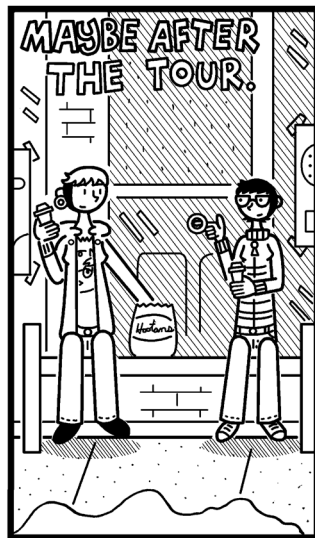
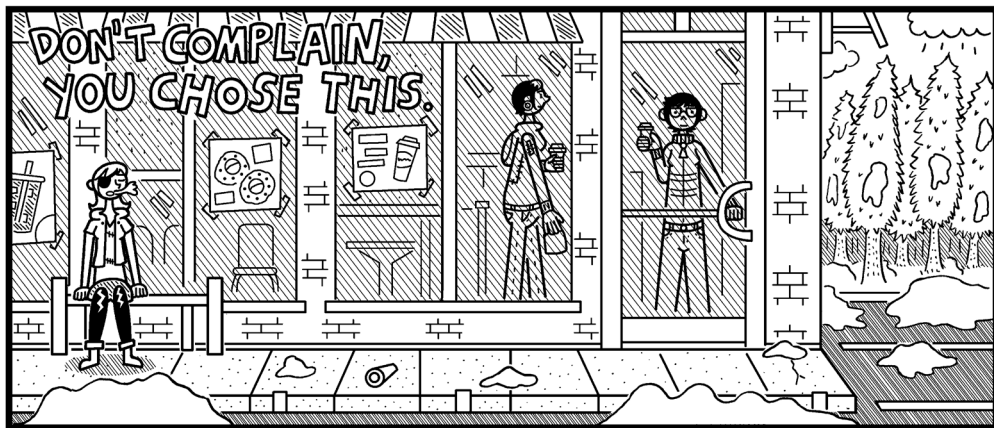


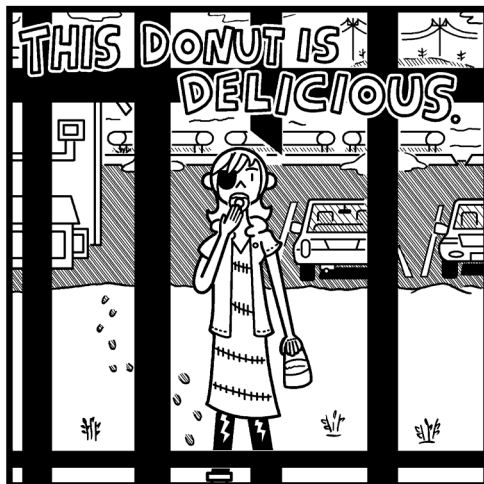


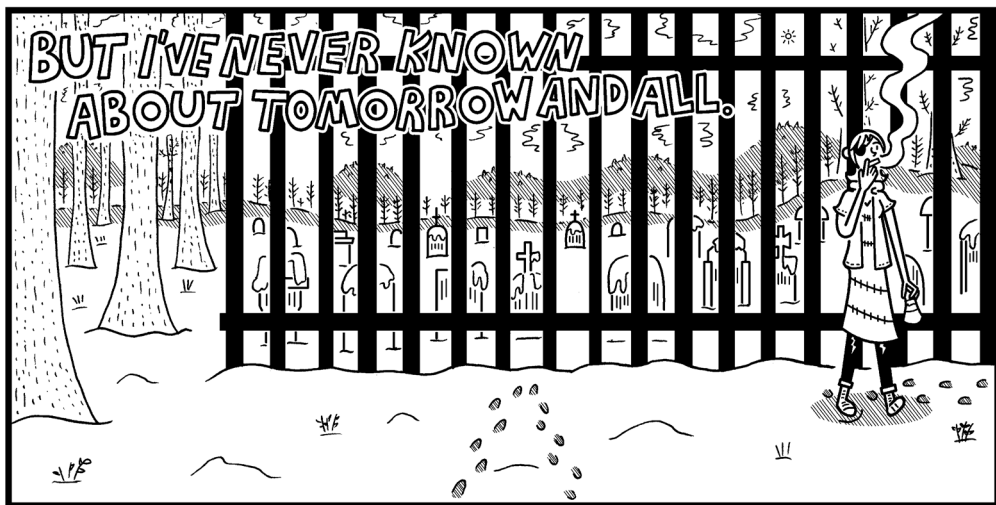
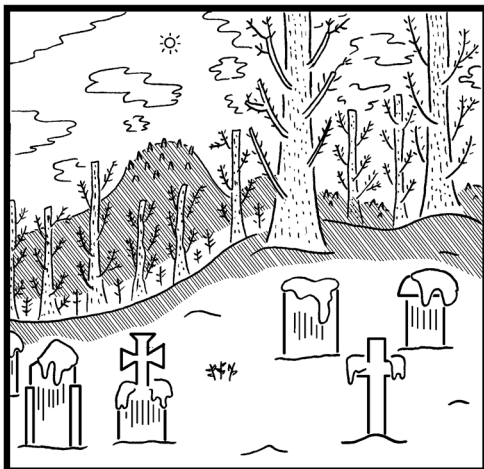


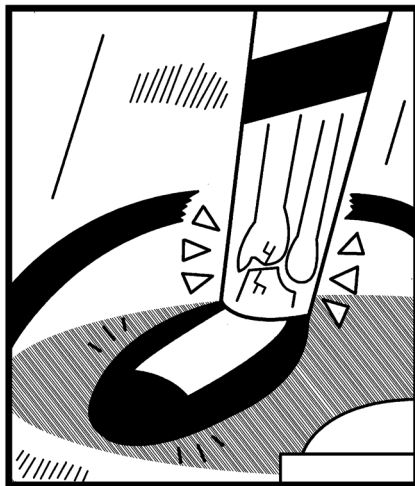


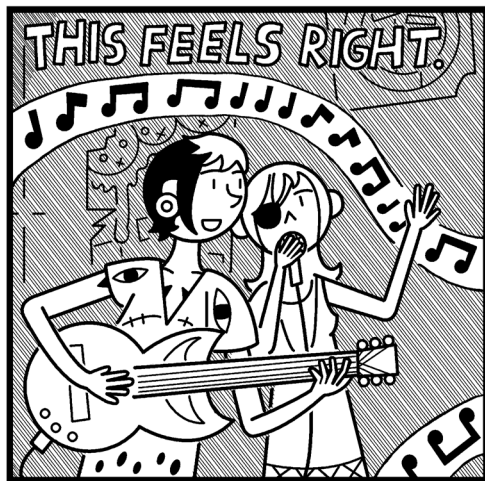


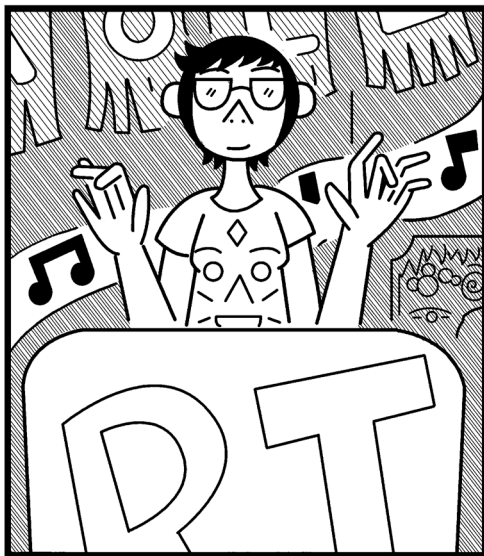
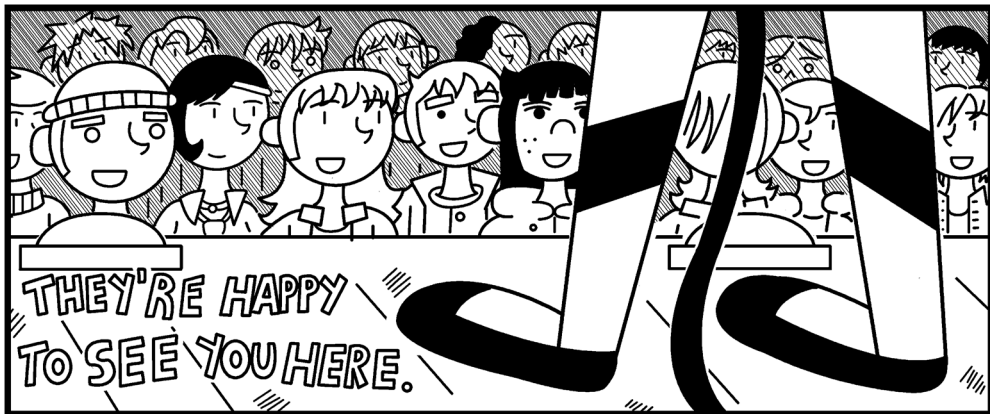


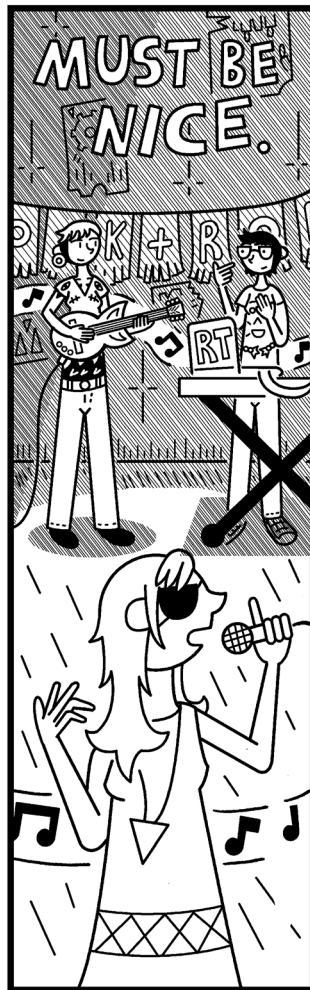


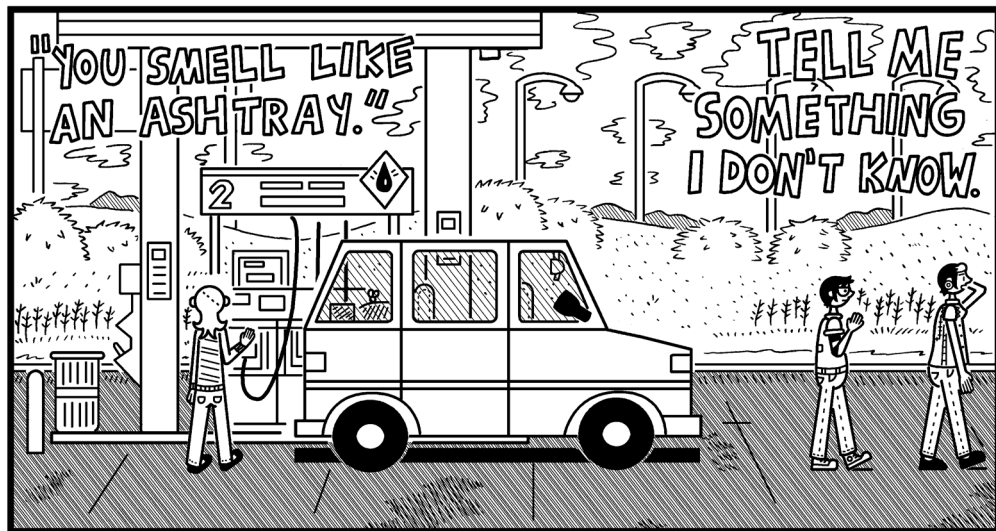
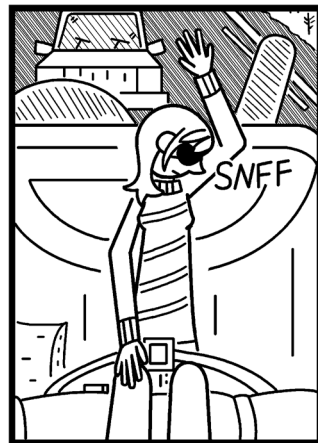


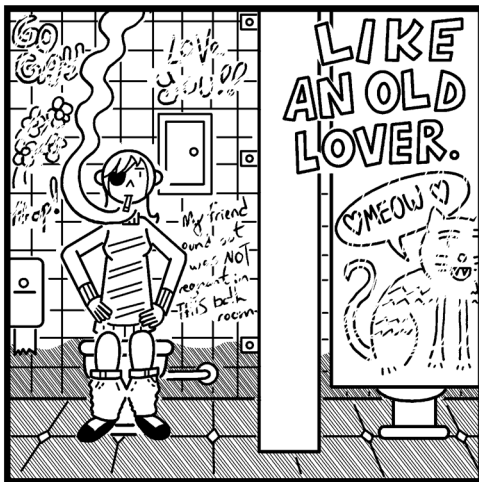
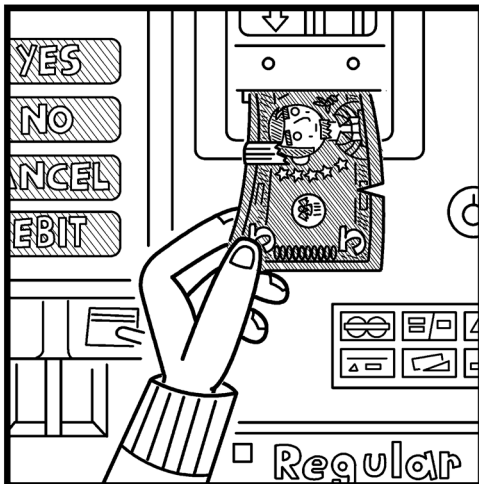


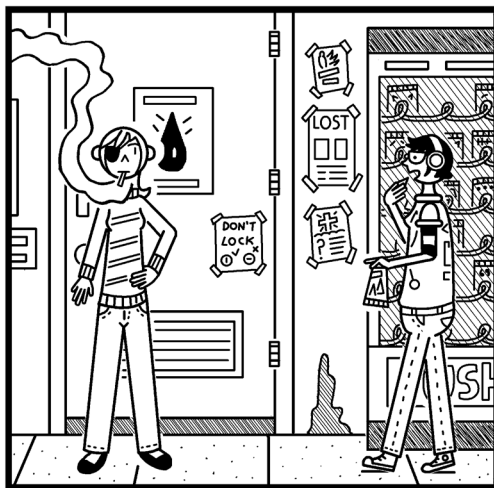
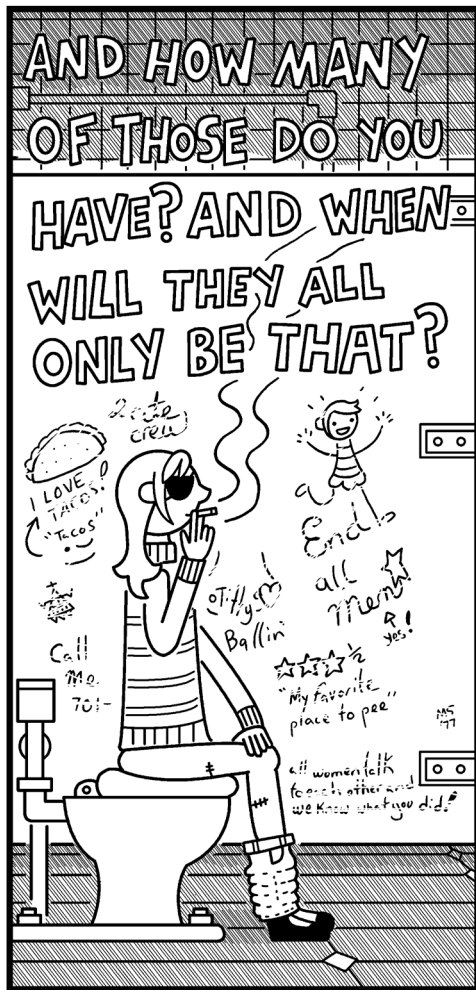


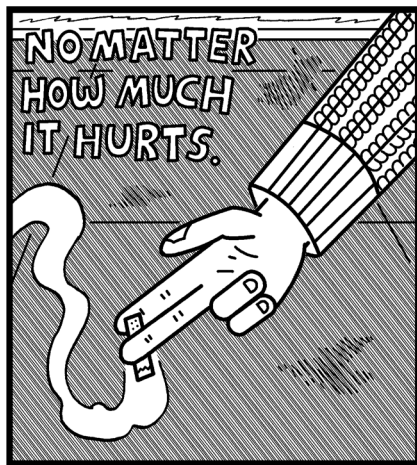
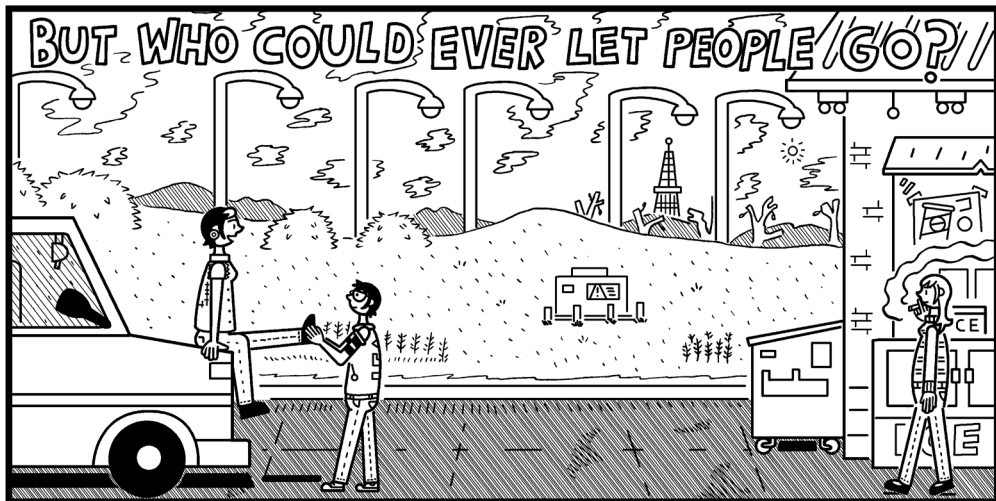


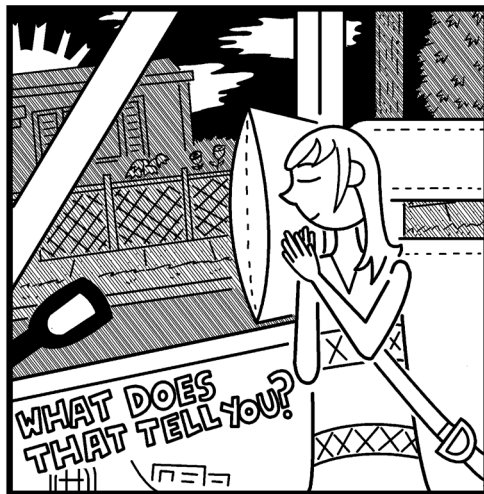
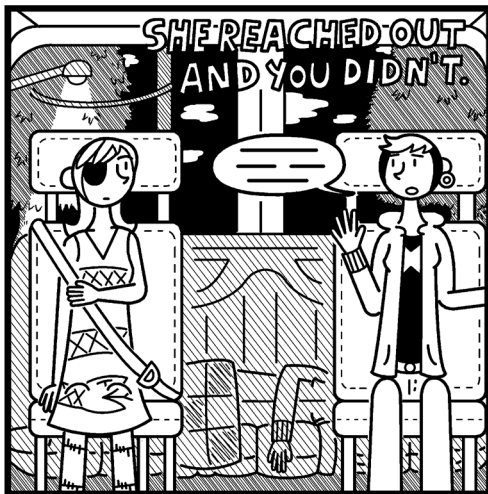
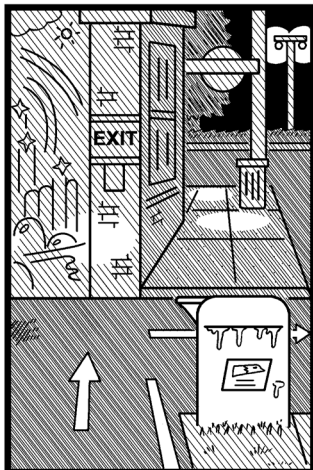


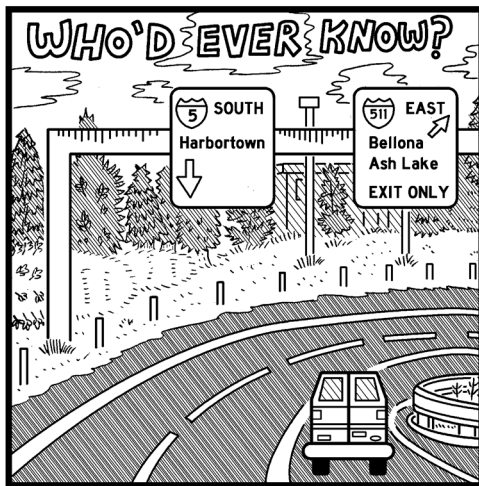


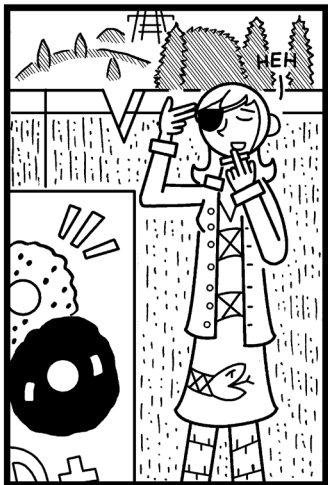
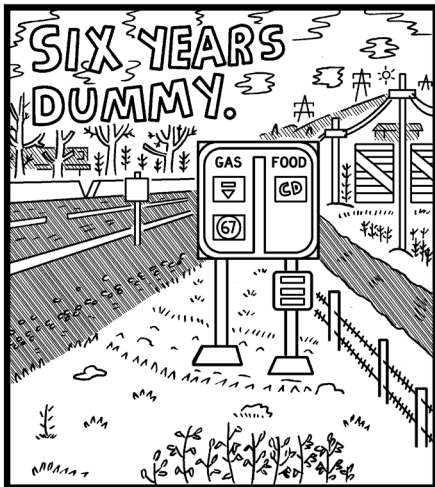


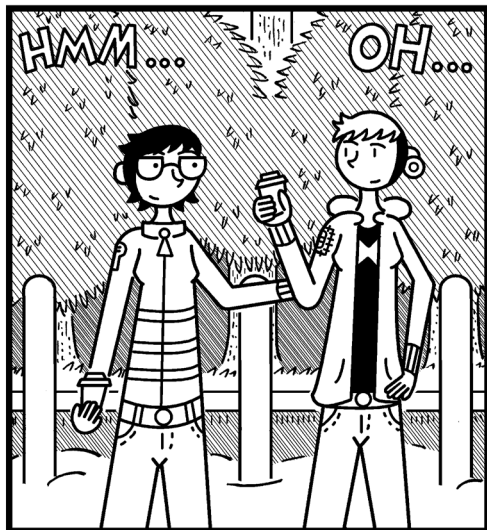


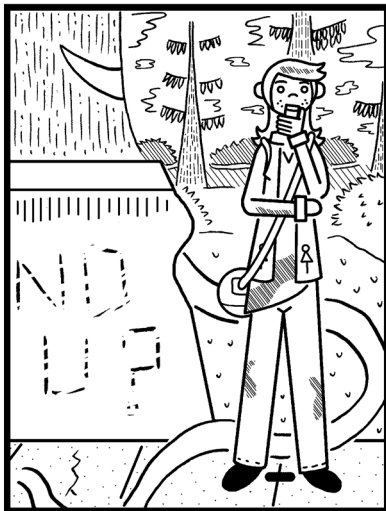
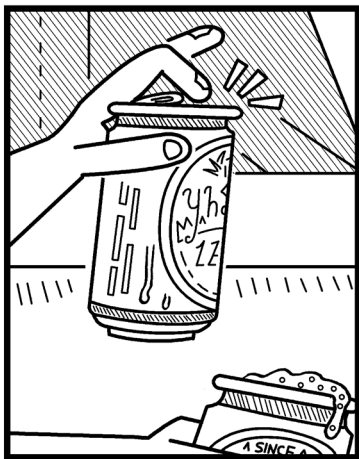


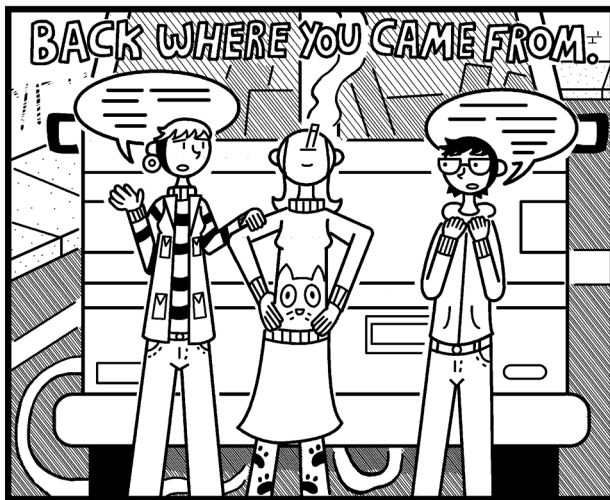
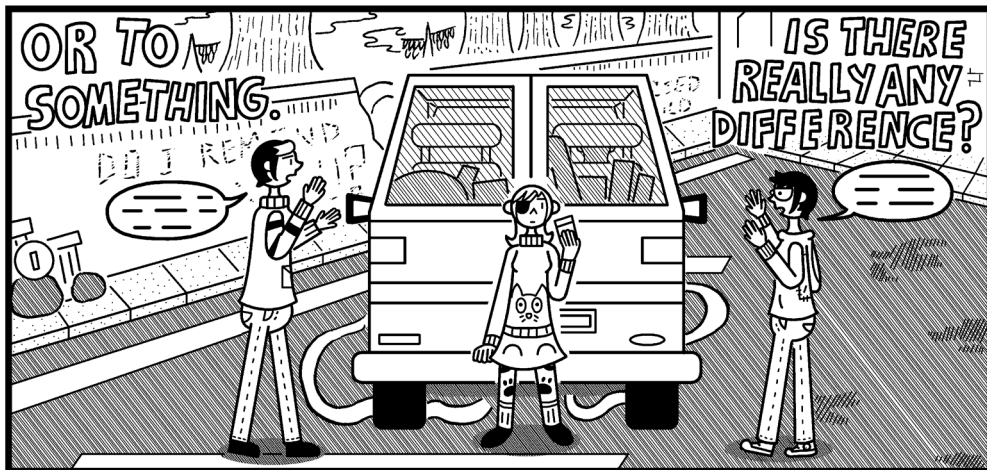


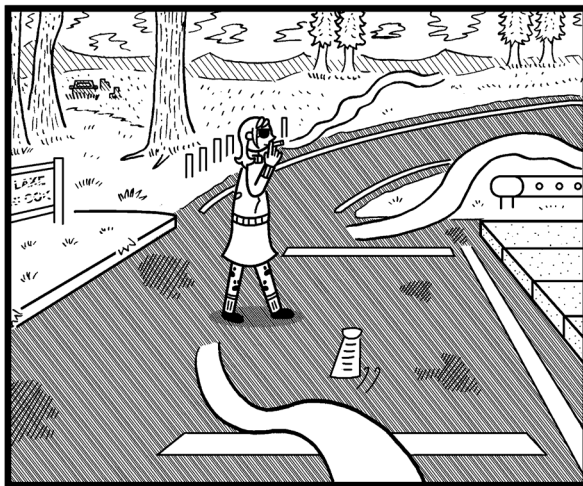
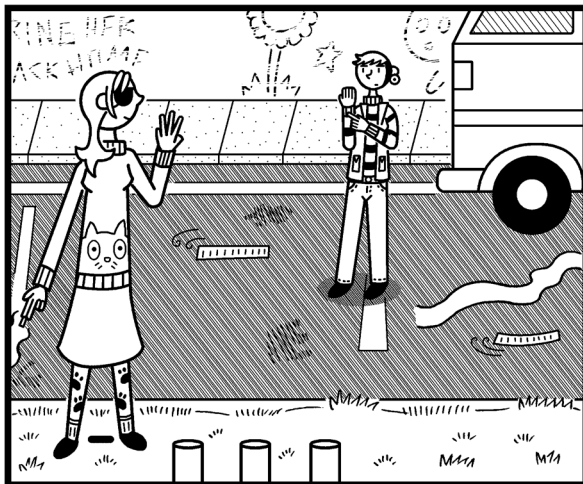


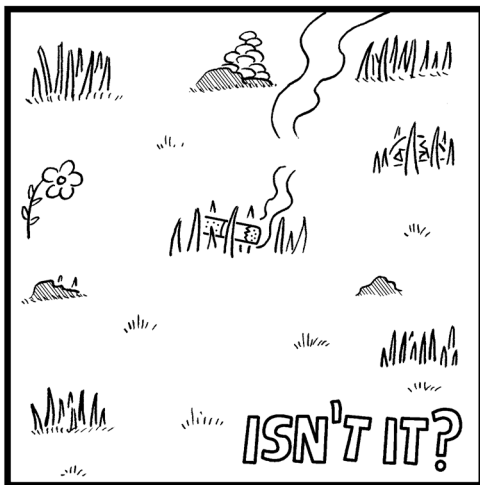
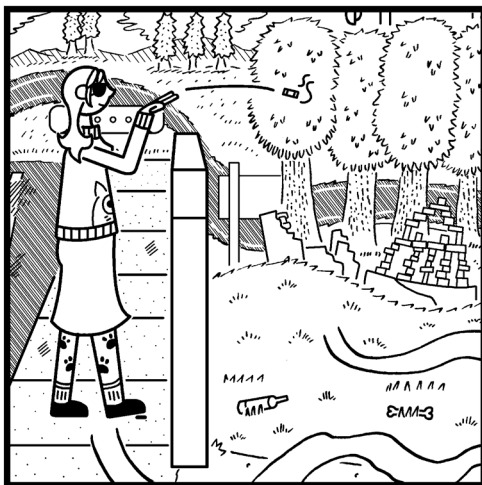
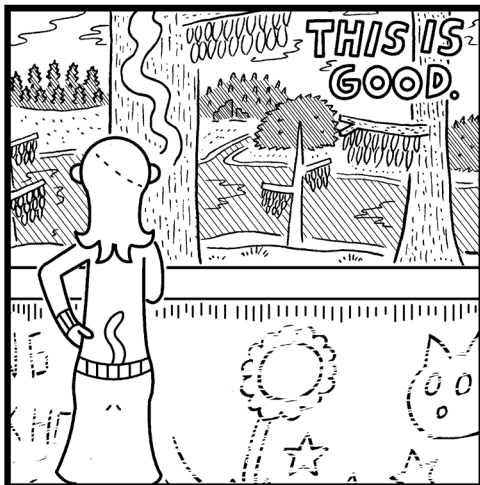


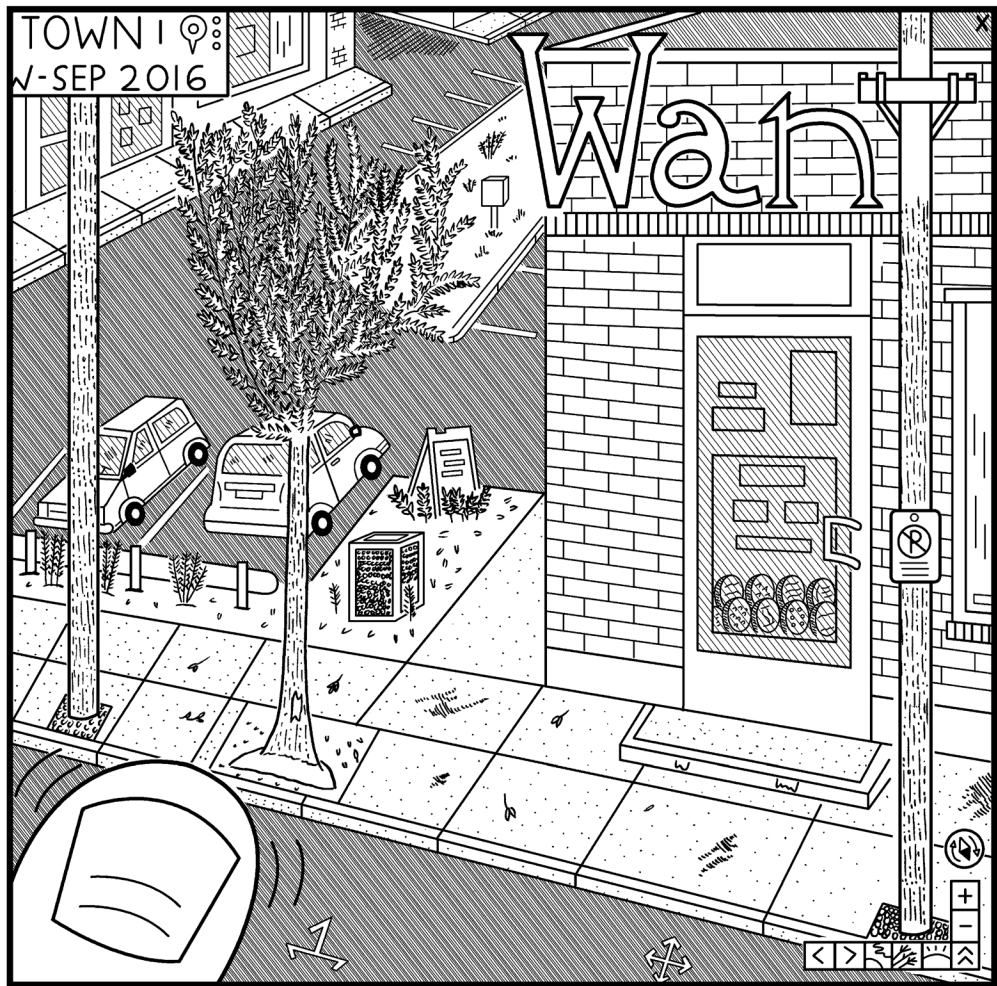


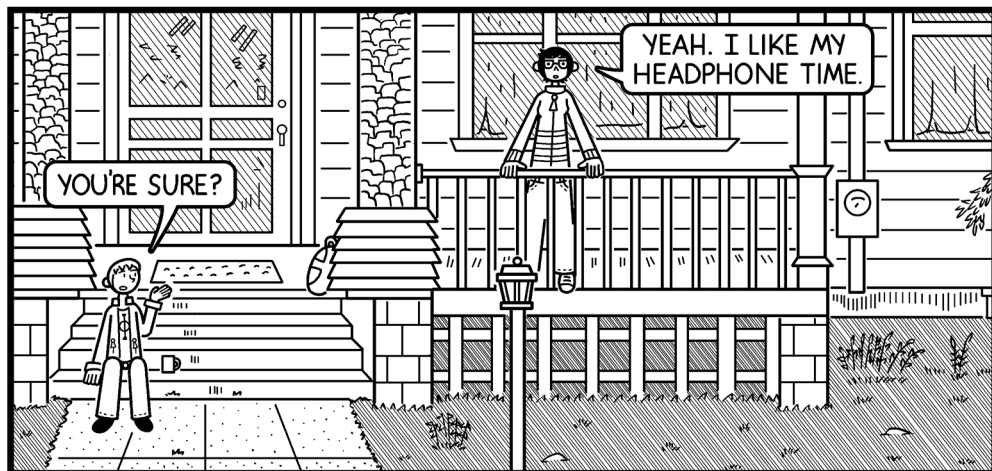


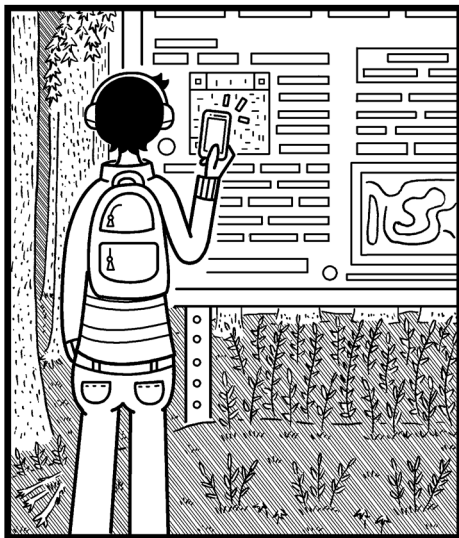
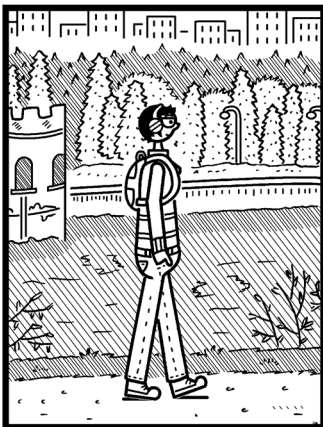
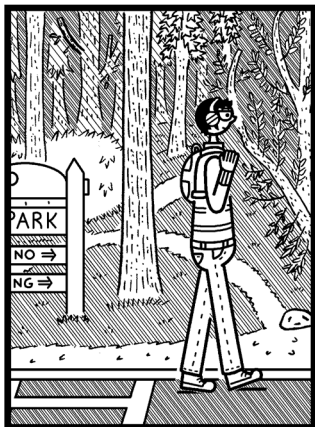




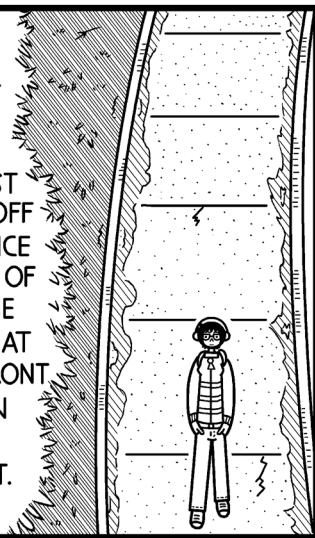








LAST TIME ON
FAIR HARBOR
WE LOOKED AT
THE EVENTS
THAT LED UP
TO THE AUGUST
20TH STAND OFF
BETWEEN POLICE
AND MEMBERS OF
THE WAY OF THE
FRAYED CLOTH AT
THEIR STOREFRONT
CONGREGATION
IN THE NORTH
WEST DISTRICT.



WHILE THERE ARE FEW RECORDS
OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CULT'S
MEMBERS AFTER THE INCIDENT,



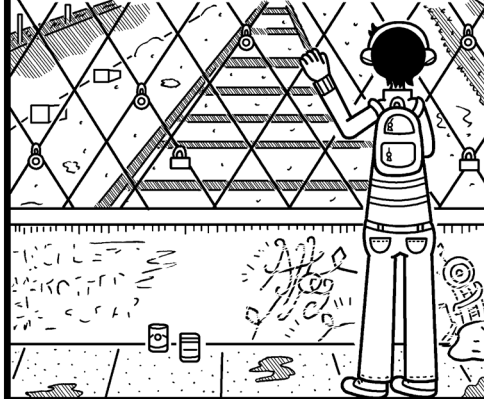
WE CAN TRACE HOW THE EXODUS
OF KEY CITY OFFICIALS CONNECTED
TO THE WAY OF THE FRAYED CLOTH



CREATED A POWER VACUUM IN
HARBORTOWN LOCAL POLITICS.



MANY CITY HISTORIANS POINT TO
THE UNCERTAINTY THAT FOLLOWED.



AS THE REASON PREVIOUSLY
UNKNOWN MAYORAL CANDIDATE
HOLLY MASON WAS ABLE TO
SWEEP THE ELECTION THAT YEAR.

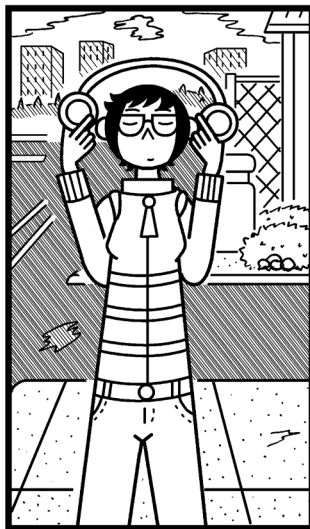
TODAY, WE DEVOTE OUR
ENTIRE EPISODE TO HER
UNORTHODOX CAMPAIGN
TO BECOME HARBORTOWN'S
FIRST OPENLY GAY MAYOR.

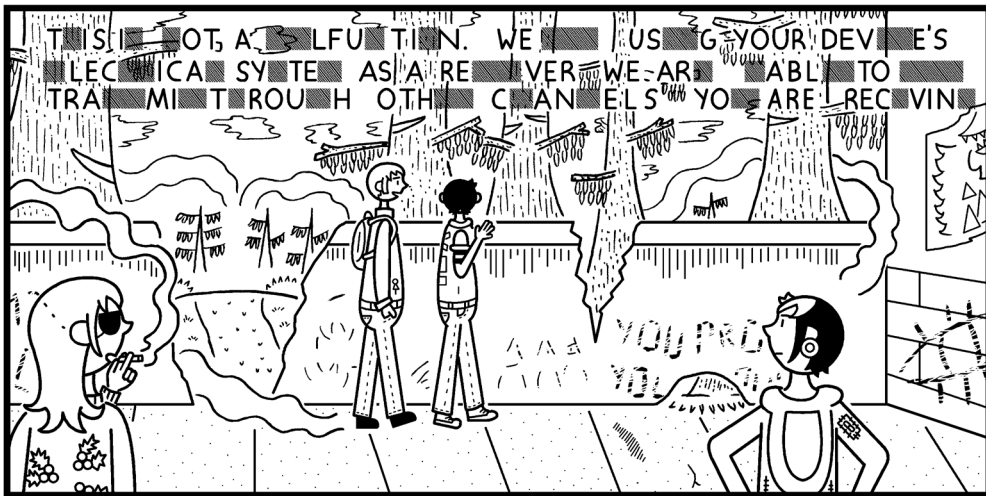
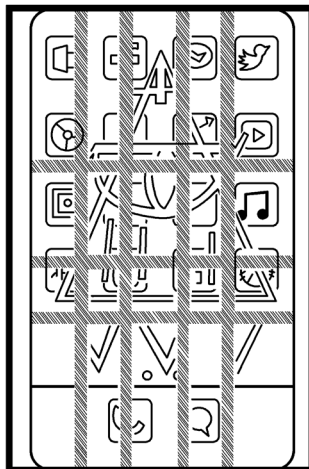
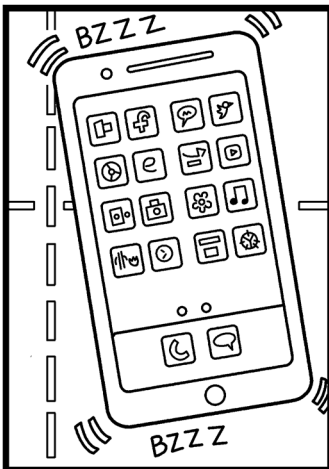
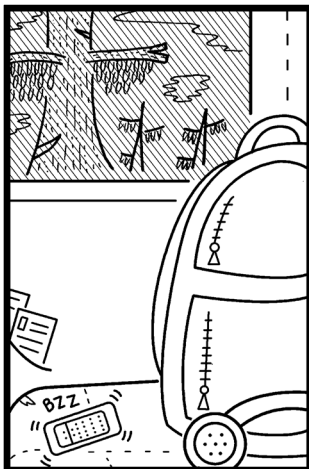


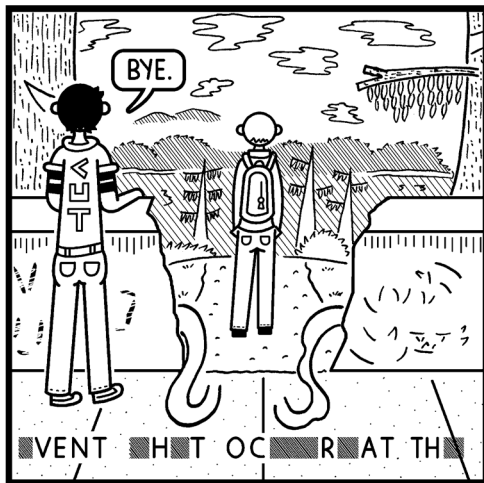
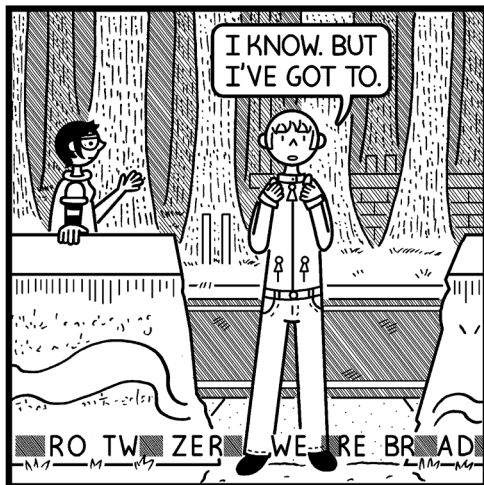
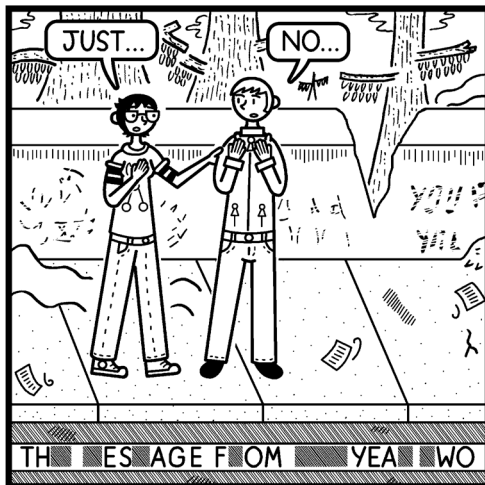
AND THE RAMIFICATIONS
HER VICTORY WOULD

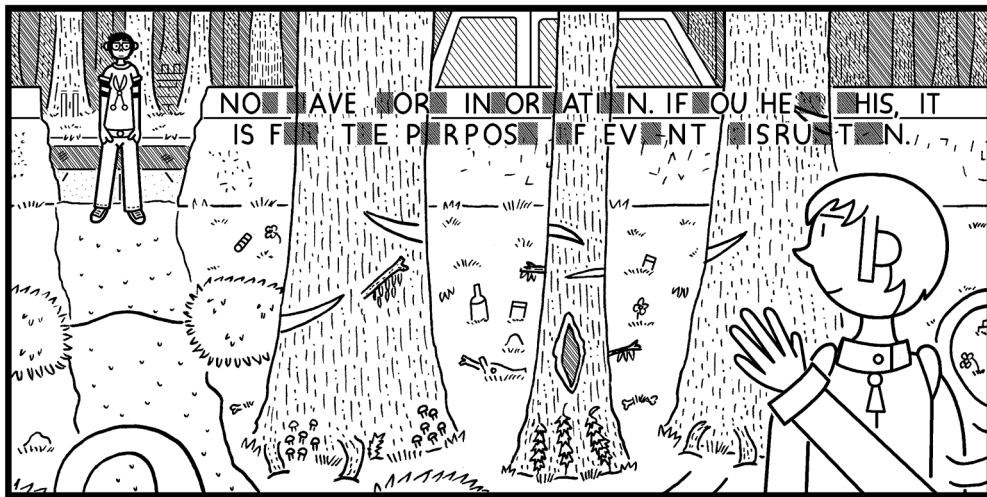
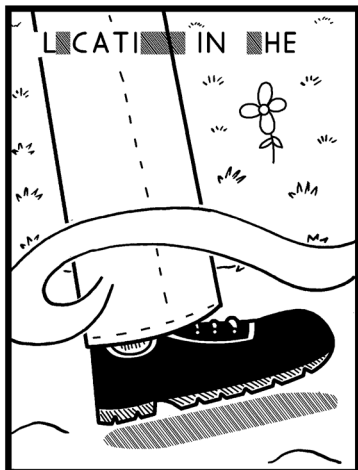


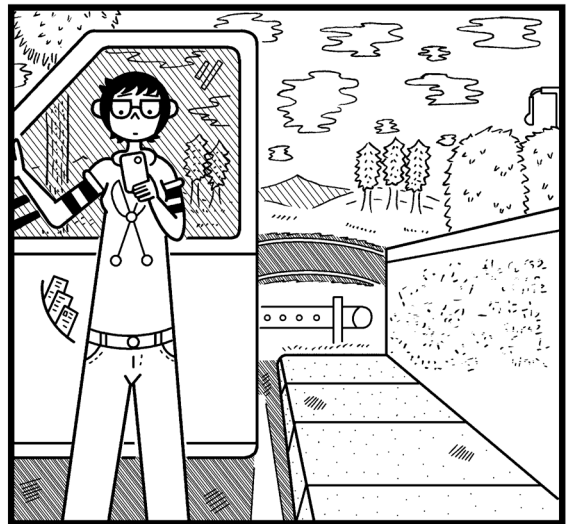
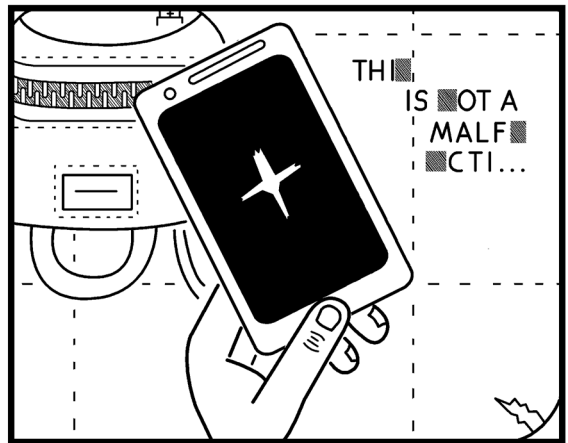
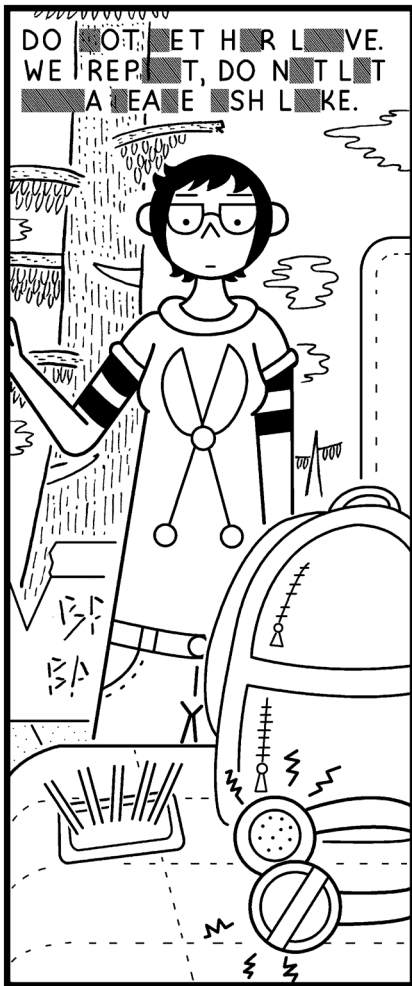
HAVE ON OUR
CITY'S HISTORY.

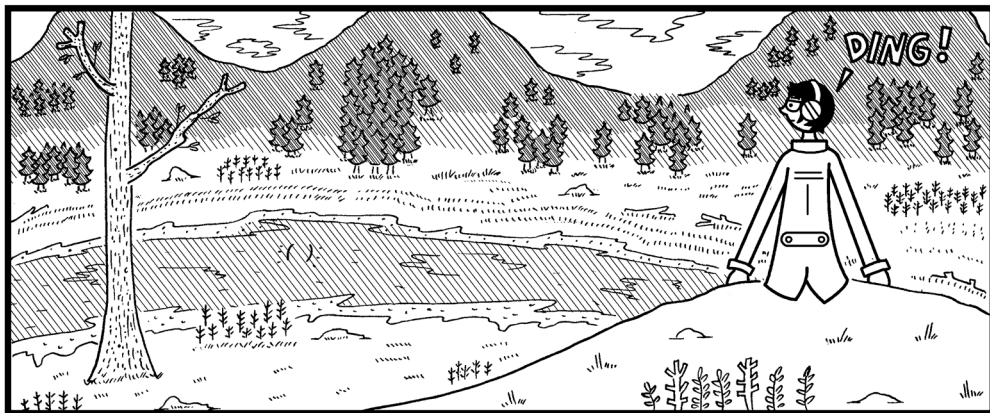












FERAL MOON WERE EARLY WARP
METAL PIONEERS FROM THE 70'S
WHO HAVE BEEN LOST TO TIME.



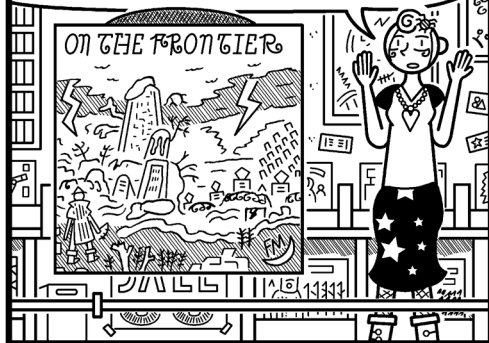
THEY ARE WORTH REEXAMINING
NOT ONLY FOR THEIR UNIQUE
SOUND, BUT FOR BEING ONE OF
THE FEW METAL BANDS OF THAT
ERA TO FEATURE A FEMALE VOCALIST.



WHEN YOU LISTEN TO SONGS LIKE *CREMATION STREET* AND *BEAST OF THE DUNES* YOU CAN HEAR THE CONFIDENCE AND COOL CONTAINED IN MIRANDA SALGUERO'S VOICE. I WAS BLOWN AWAY HEARING IT AS A TEENAGER WHEN I DISCOVERED THEIR ALBUM IN A DOLLAR BIN.



WHICH IS KINDA MIRACULOUS AS ONLY THREE THOUSAND WERE EVER PRODUCED, AND NO OTHER RECORDINGS OF THE BAND EXIST.



THIS IS FURTHER COMPOUNDED BY THE FACT THAT IN FEBRUARY OF 1977 EVERY MEMBER OF FERAL MOON DISAPPEARED WHILE ON TOUR IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.



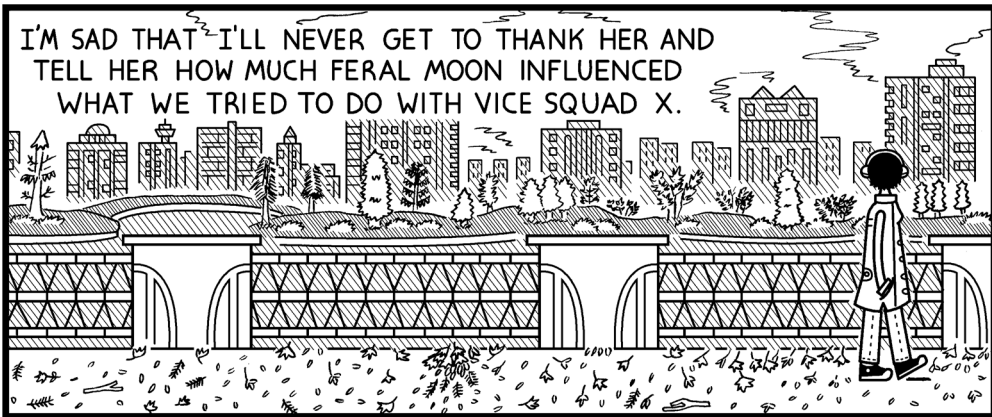
TO THIS DAY NO TRACE OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS HAVE EVER BEEN DISCOVERED.



WHICH IS WHERE THIS GETS REAL PERSONAL TO ME. I KNOW THAT I WOULDN'T BE A SINGER IF I HAD NEVER HEARD MIRANDA'S VOICE.



I'M SAD THAT I'LL NEVER GET TO THANK HER AND
TELL HER HOW MUCH FERAL MOON INFLUENCED
WHAT WE TRIED TO DO WITH VICE SQUAD X.

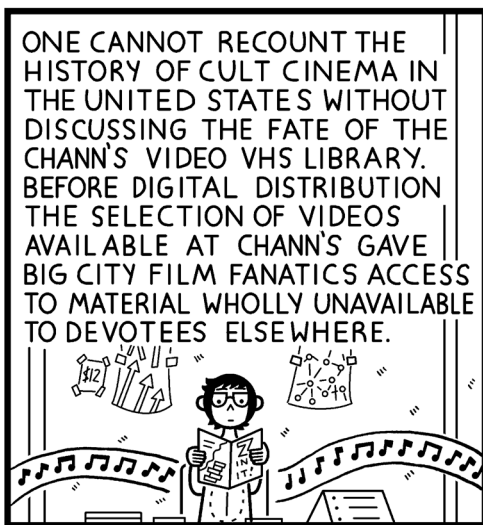


BUT I'M NOT HERE TO LEAVE YOU
ON A DOWN NOTE, WHICH IS
WHY I AM SUPER EXCITED TO
ANNOUNCE THAT VIPERSTORM

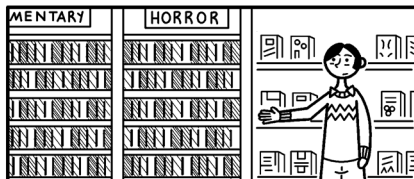


HAS SECURED THE RIGHTS TO
REISSUE FERAL MOON'S *ON THE
FRONTIER* FOR *BUY A RECORD*
IN A STORE DAY THIS YEAR.





FREQUENTLY ENTHUSIASTS WOULD MAKE A PILGRIMAGE TO CHANN'S IN HOPES OF FINDING THAT ONE RARE TAPE THEY JUST HAD TO ADD TO THEIR COLLECTION.



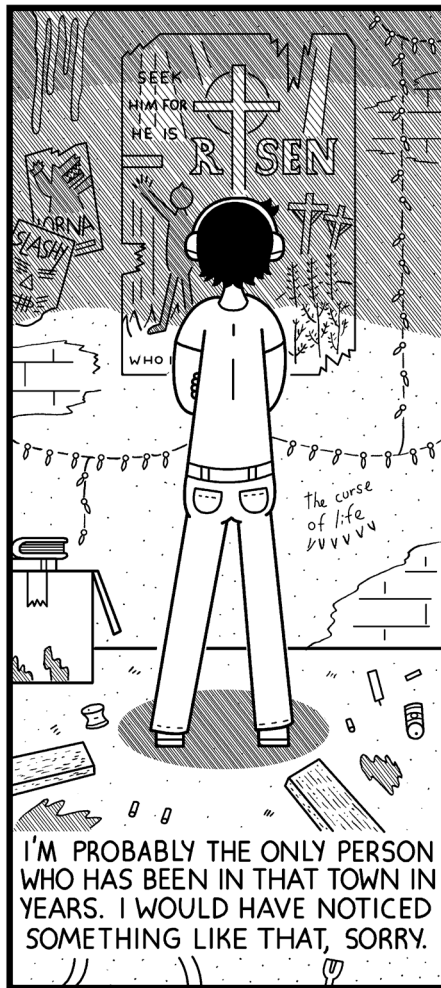
HOWEVER, WITH THE RISE OF SERVICES LIKE WEBFLIX THE VALUE OF CHANN'S LIBRARY RAPIDLY DECLINED. THIS IN COMBINATION WITH THE CITY'S RAPIDLY RISING RENT FORCED MR. CHANN TO CLOSE HIS STORE IN 2011.

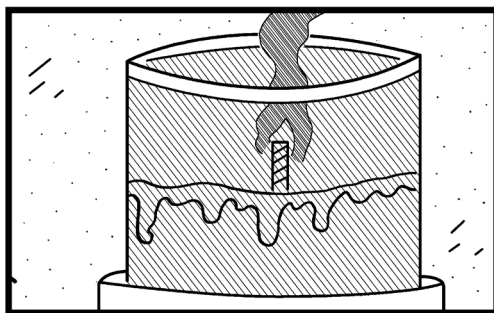
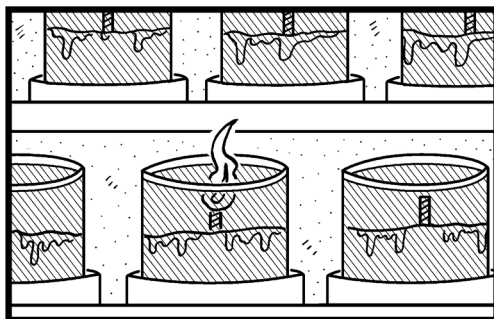
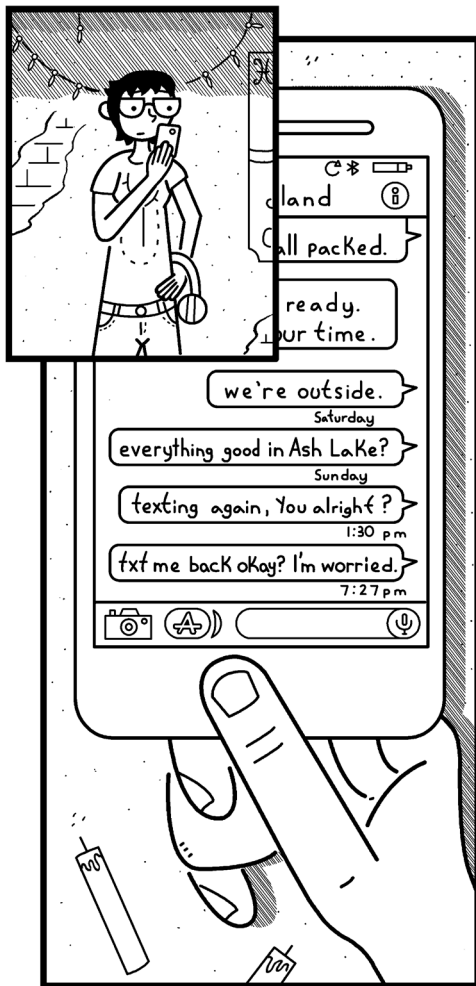
MULTIPLE UNIVERSITIES OFFERED TO BUY THE ENTIRE COLLECTION FROM CHANN. HOWEVER HE REFUSED TO SELL TO INTERESTED PARTIES. HERE IS WHERE THE STORY TAKES A BIZARE TURN.

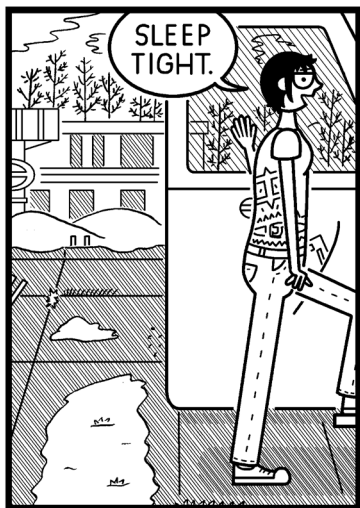
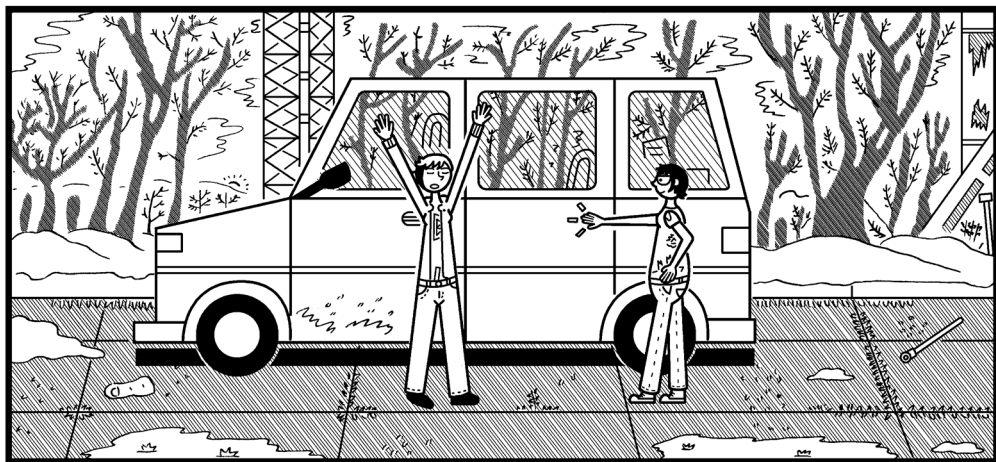
AFTER A YEAR OF SILENCE MR. CHANN ANNOUNCED HE HAD SHIPPED THE ENTIRE LIBRARY TO THE TOWN OF ASH LAKE IN OREGON. CHANN HAS NOT BEEN SEEN IN PUBLIC SINCE.

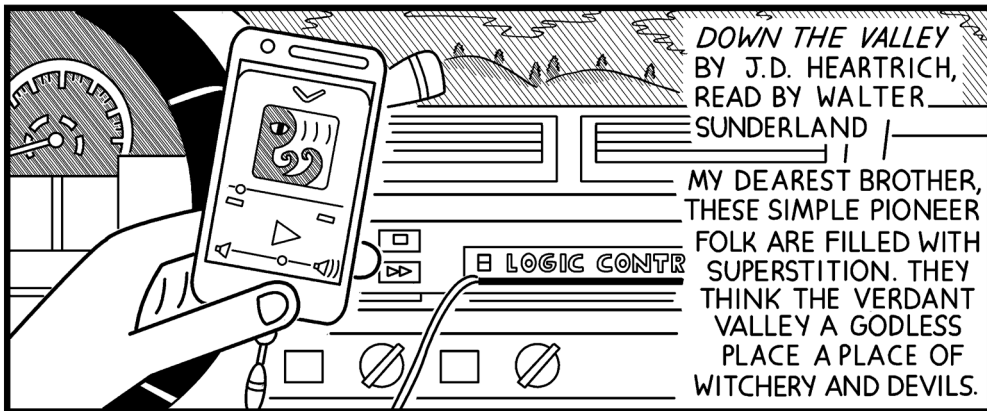
ALL PUBLIC RECORDS ON ASH LAKE INDICATE THAT IT WAS ABANDONED IN THE MID 80'S DUE TO CONTAMINATION OF THE WATER SUPPLY. ROADS THROUGH TOWN WERE CLOSED IN THE 90'S BY LOCAL POLICE. SHERIFF BENNET OF NEARBY BELLONA TOLD US THAT ASH LAKE IS A "CELL PHONE DEAD ZONE" AND THAT HER CONCERN WAS THAT ANY DRIVER WHOSE CAR BROKE DOWN ON THOSE ROADS WOULD BE UNABLE TO REACH EMERGENCY SERVICES.





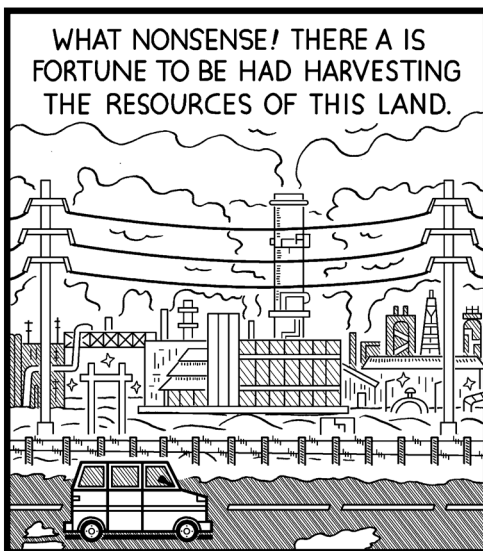




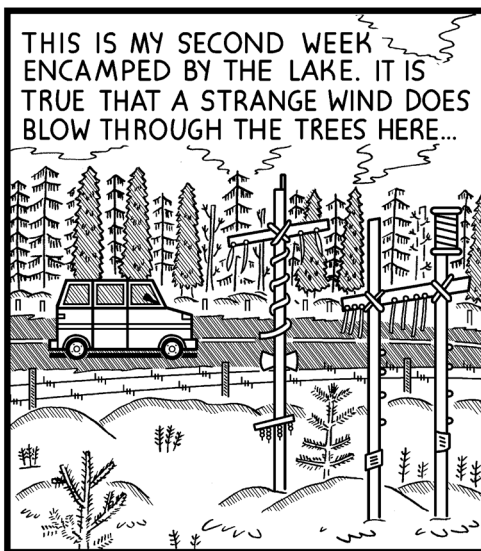


DOWN THE VALLEY
BY J.D. HEARTRICH,
READ BY WALTER
SUNDERLAND

MY DEAREST BROTHER,
THESE SIMPLE PIONEER
FOLK ARE FILLED WITH
SUPERSTITION. THEY
THINK THE VERDANT
VALLEY A GODLESS
PLACE A PLACE OF
WITCHERY AND DEVILS.



WHAT NONSENSE! THERE A IS
FORTUNE TO BE HAD HARVESTING
THE RESOURCES OF THIS LAND.

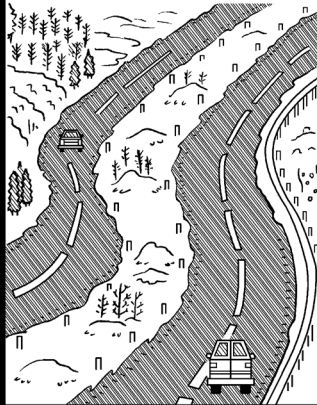


THIS IS MY SECOND WEEK
ENCAMPED BY THE LAKE. IT IS
TRUE THAT A STRANGE WIND DOES
BLOW THROUGH THE TREES HERE...

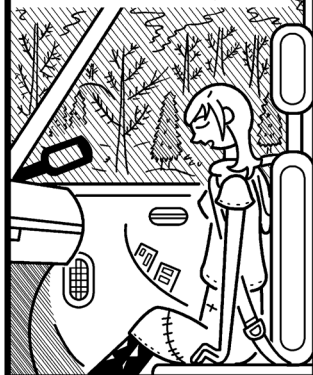
IT IS NEAR IMPOSSIBLE
TO START A FIRE
WITHOUT IT INSTANTLY



BEING SNUFFED OUT.
PERHAPS THIS IS THE



REASON FOR THE
SPIRIT STORIES OF
THE LOCAL FARMERS.



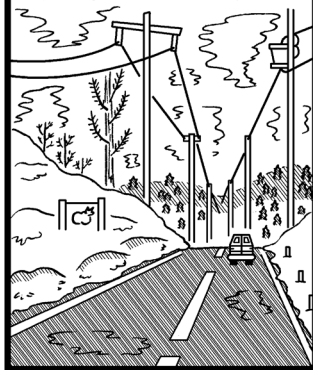
THE MEN WHO HAVE
CONSTRUCTED THE MILL
ARE RESTLESS AND



RUMORS ABOUT. EACH
DAY I FILL THEIR POCKETS,
YET EVERY NIGHT I CATCH



THEM GAZING INTO
THE DEPTHS OF THE
SURROUNDING FOREST.



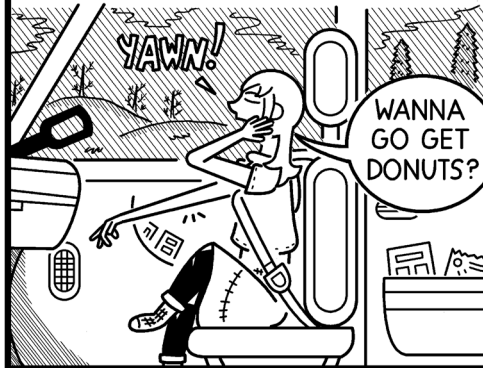
THEY TRACK ASH ALL ABOUT. |
HOW CAN THIS BE? WE STRUGGLE
TO MAINTAIN EVEN A SMALL FIRE.



THE MAN WAS SHAKEN. HIS EYES
DARTING IN ALL DIRECTIONS. HE
CLAIMS HE SAW A FIGURE, SOME

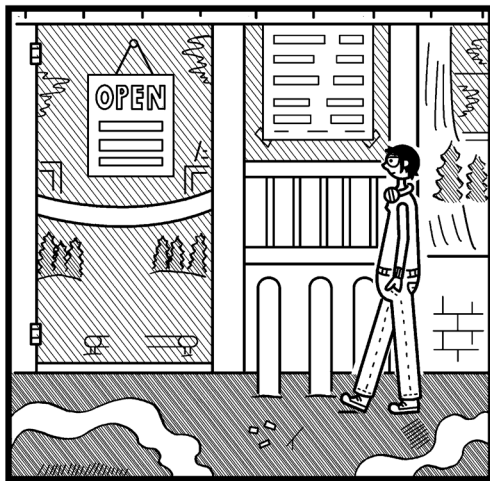


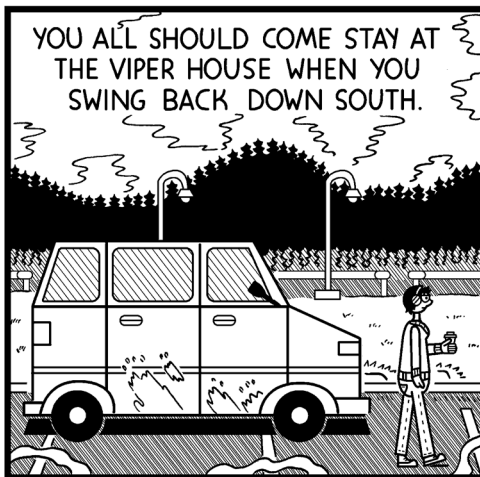
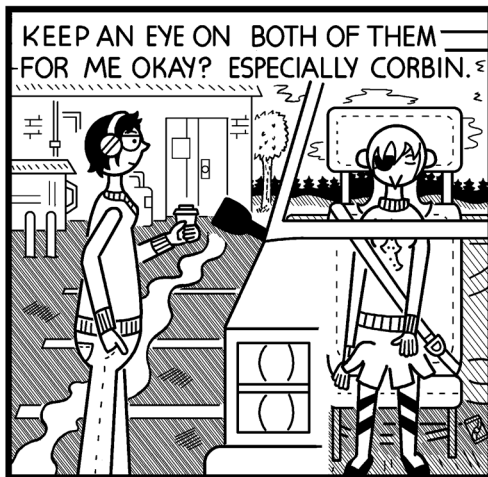
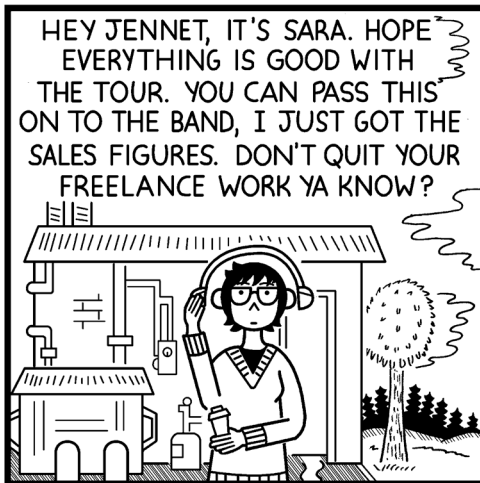
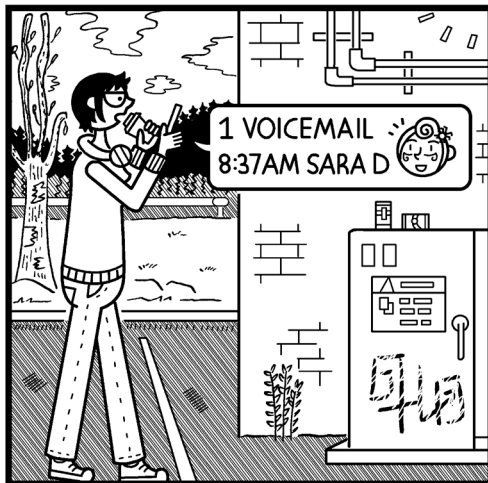
SHAPELESS PRESENCE. HALF IN
THIS WORLD AND HALF OUT. AS
THREADBARE AS SHREDS AND PATCHES.

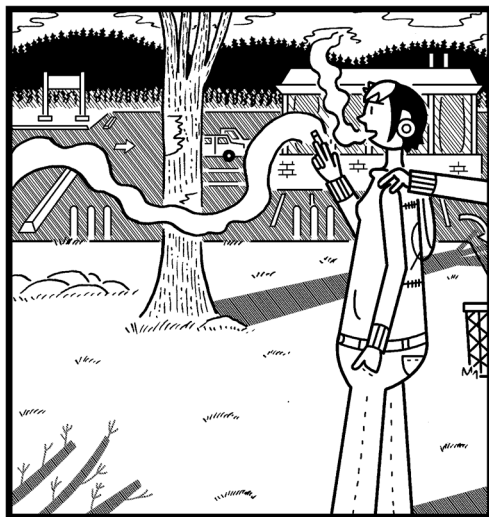
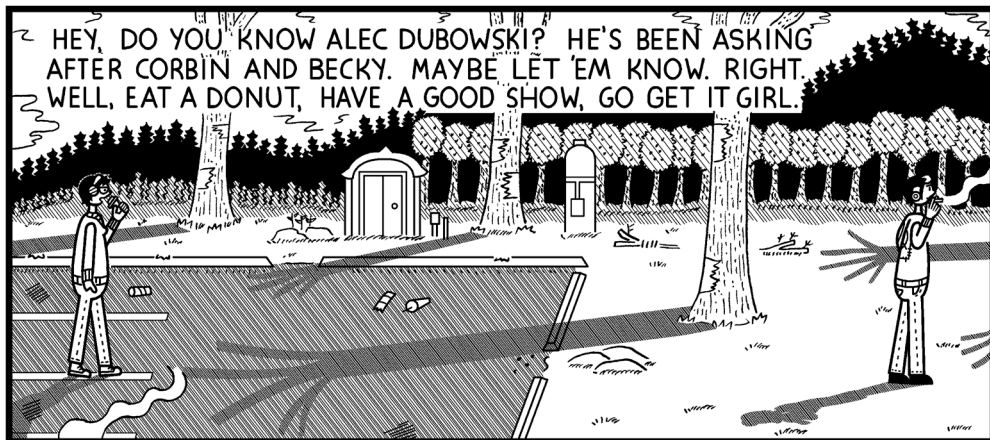


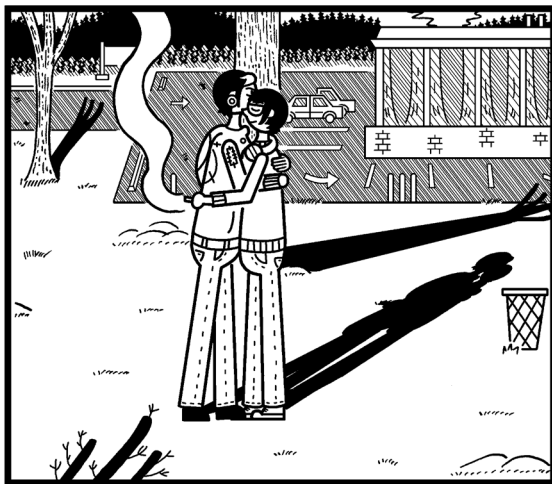
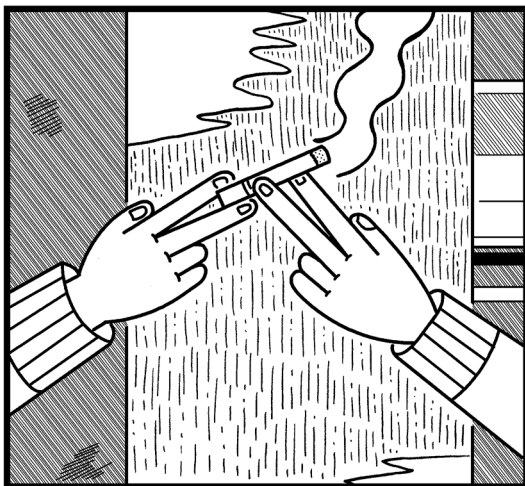
I SUSPECT THIS OWES MORE TO
SPIRITS THAN THE SPIRITUAL
AFFECTING THE MIND OF THIS
POOR RUSTIC SIMPLETON.

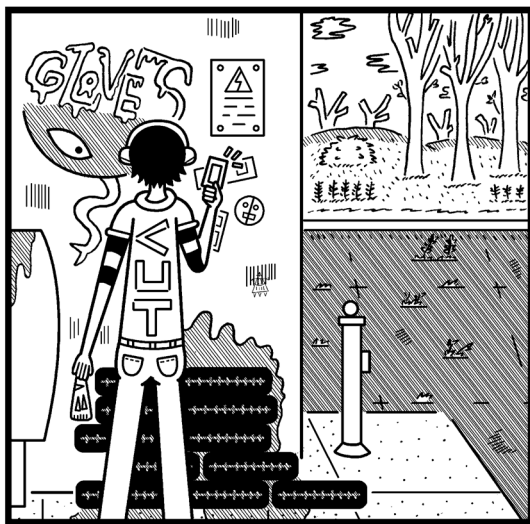
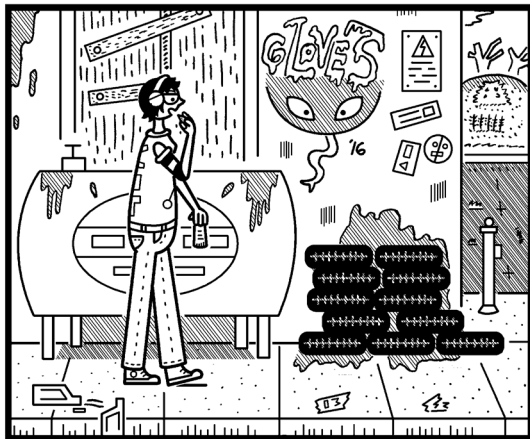
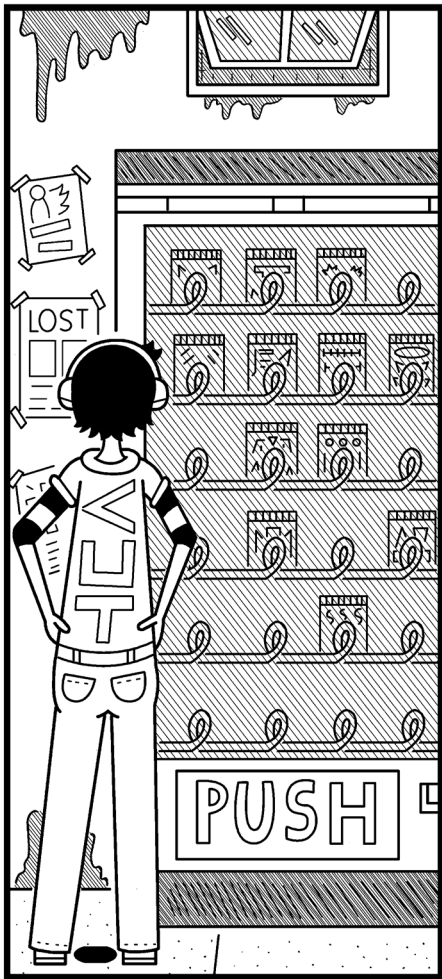


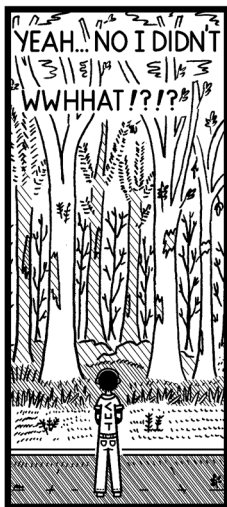


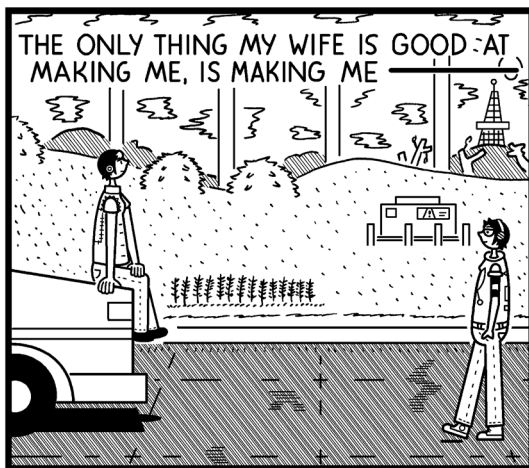
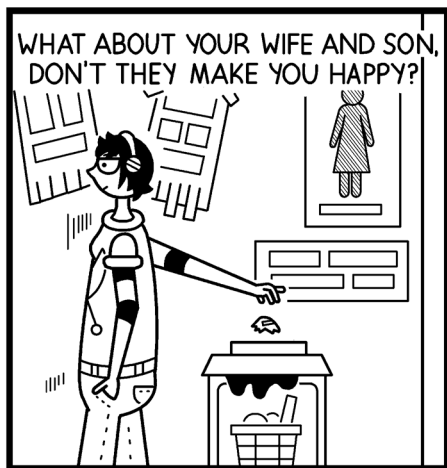
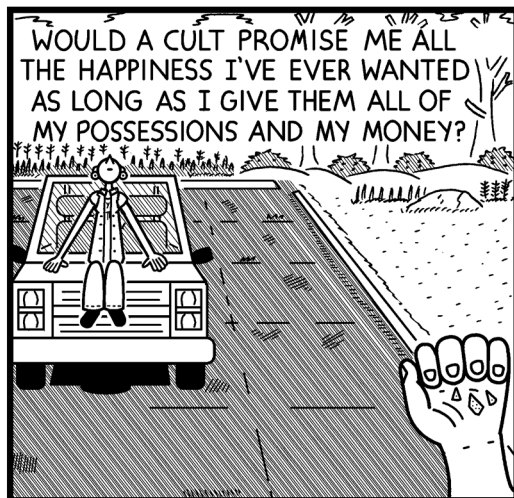
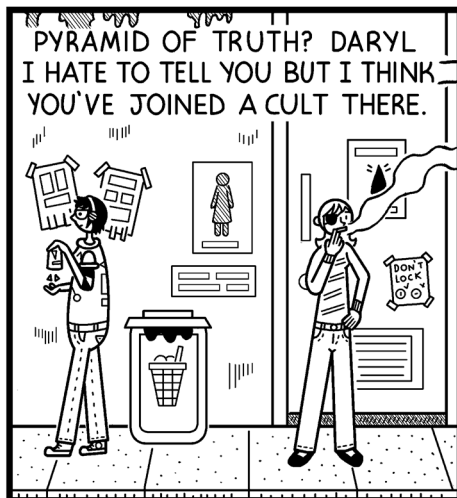


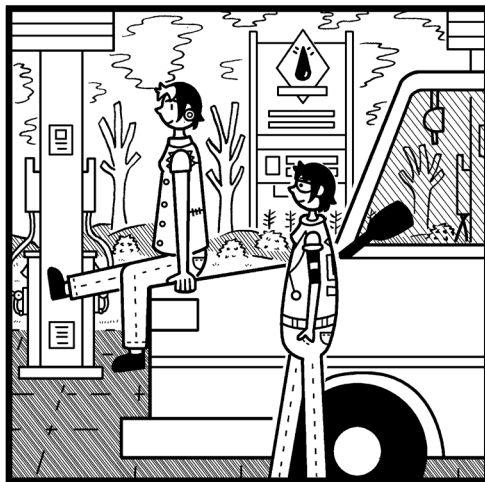
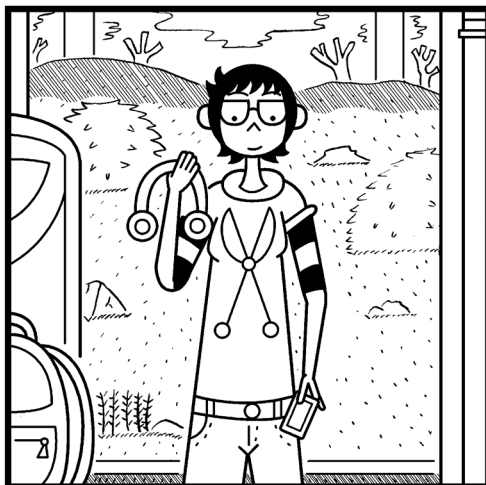


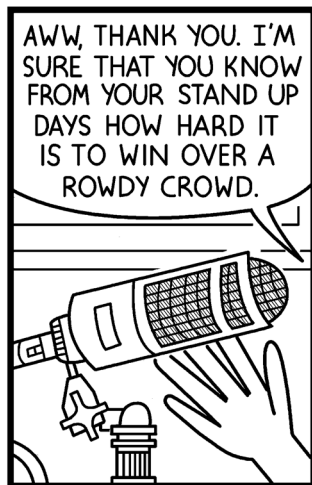
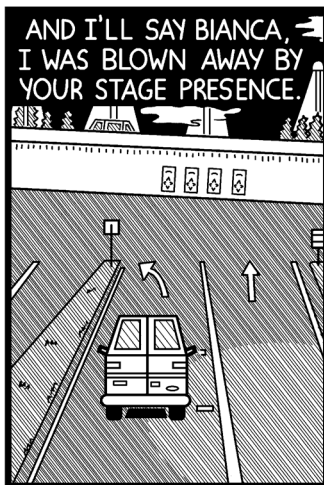
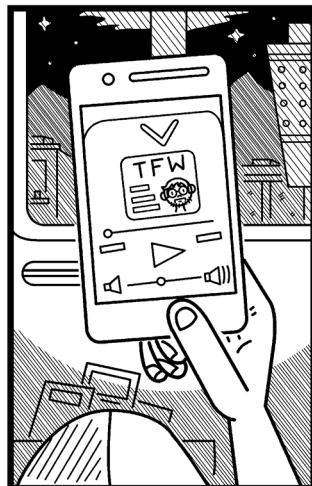




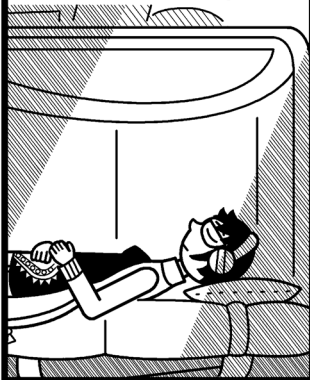








ABSOLUTELY. YOU HAVE
TO PROJECT THAT LARGER
THAN LIFE PERSONA...



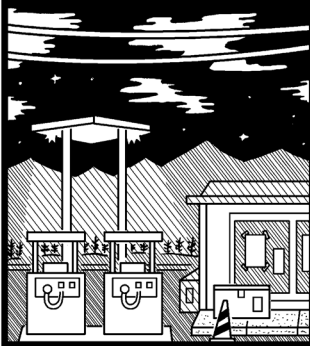
BUT ISN'T THAT WHO
YOU REALLY ARE?



I WOULDN'T BE ON A
STAGE IF I DIDN'T WANT
TO BE THE CENTER OF
ATTENTION, YA KNOW?



I GET IT, UP THERE YOU
CAN CUT LOOSE AND
BE YOURSELF, FREE
FROM RESTRICTIONS.



YEAH IT'S ALL THE TIME
IN BETWEEN WHERE
I'M NOT BEING TRUE
TO WHO I AM AND
THE THINGS I WANT.



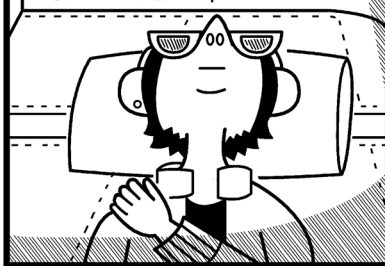
WHICH HAS BEEN THE
HARDEST THING FOR
ME TO LEARN. WHICH
ONE IS THE REAL ME.



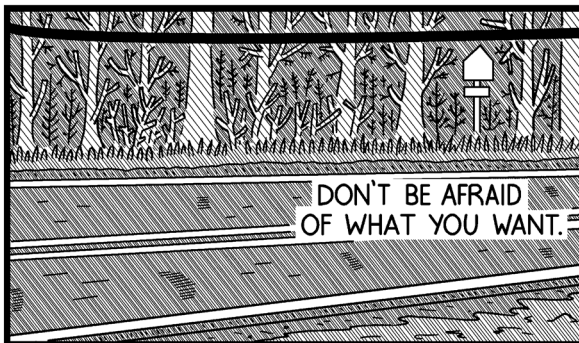
IF I HAD NEVER FACED
THAT. CLUNG TO WHAT
WAS SAFE. LET OTHER
PEOPLE TELL ME WHO I AM.
WHERE WOULD I BE NOW?

PART OF BEING AN ARTIST
IS GOING OUT IN TO THAT
UNKNOWN AND SURVIVING.

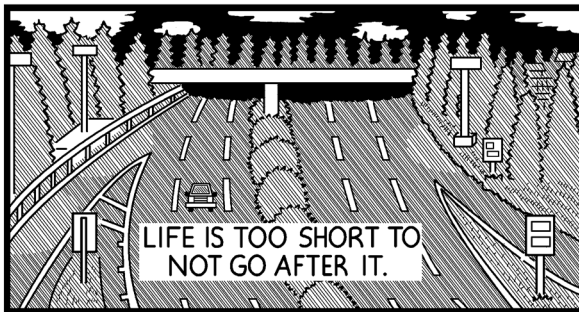
I KNOW I HAD TO CARVE
OUT MY OWN PATH AS
A COMEDIAN. TRYING TO
FIND MY AUDIENCE EVEN
WHEN NO AGENTS
HAD ANY FAITH
IN WHAT I WAS
DOING THEN. |



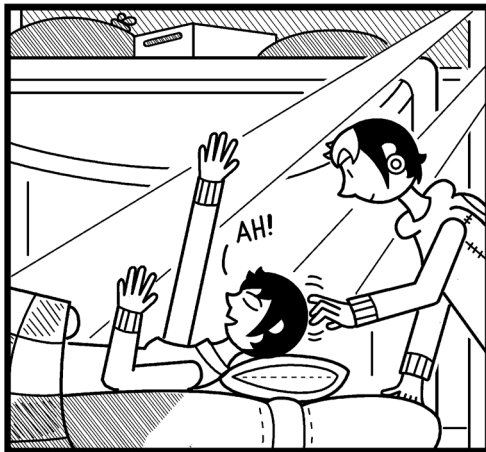
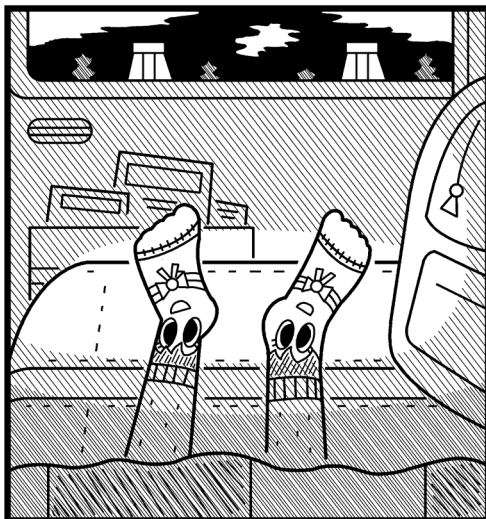
BUT YOU HAD FAITH IN
YOURSELF. THAT'S WHY
YOU GOT TO WHERE
YOU ARE. BECAUSE
YOU BELIEVED YOU
COULD. THERE'S A
LESSON IN THAT
FOR ALL OF YOUR
LISTENERS OUT THERE.



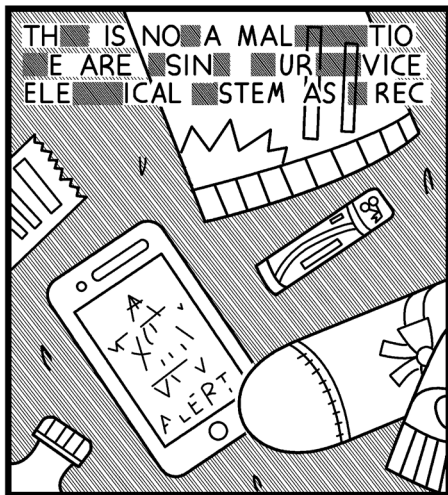
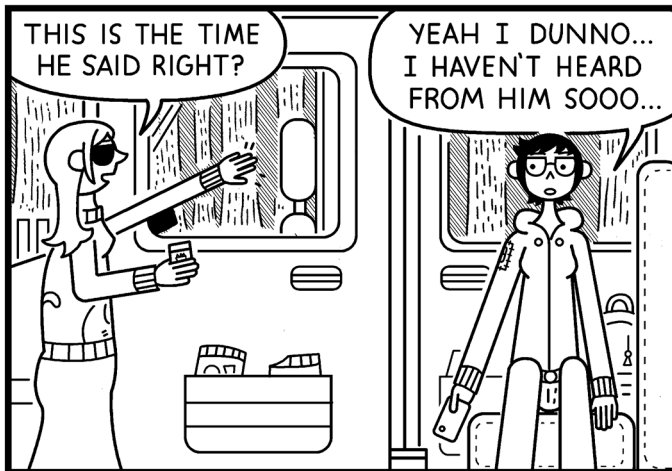
DON'T BE AFRAID
OF WHAT YOU WANT.

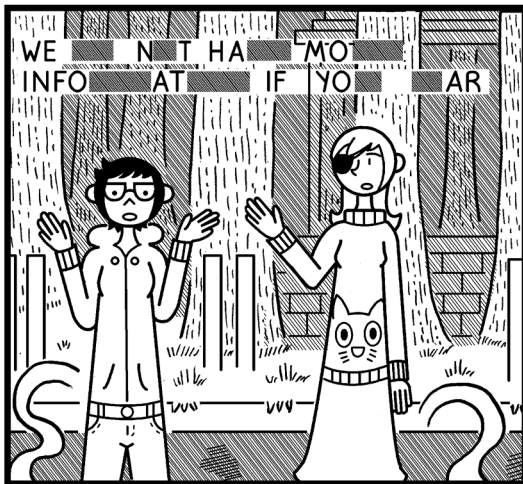
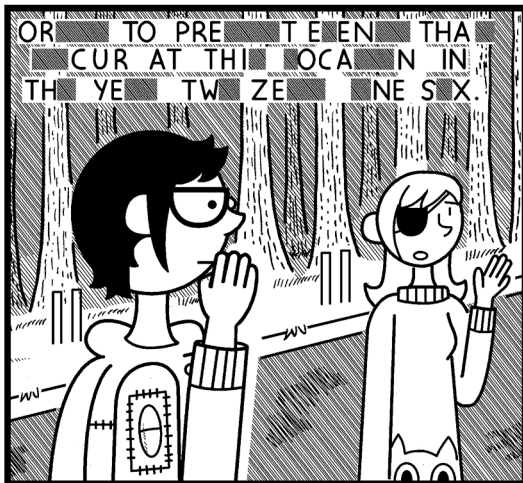
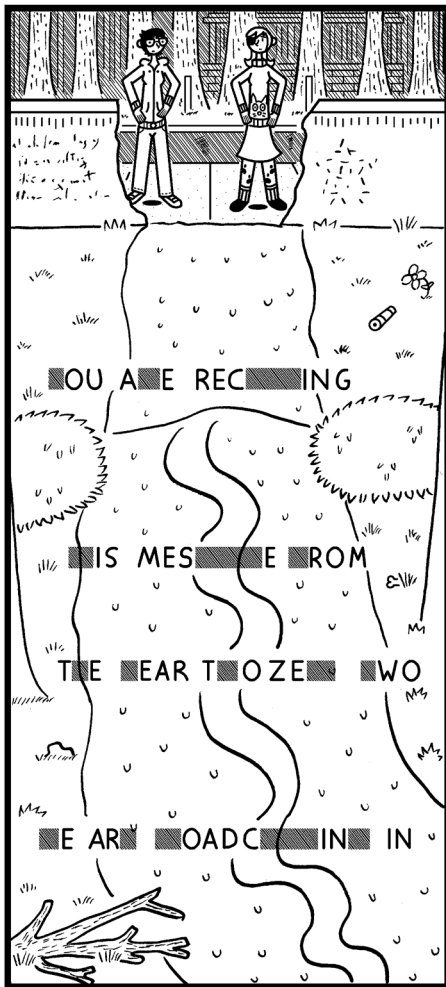


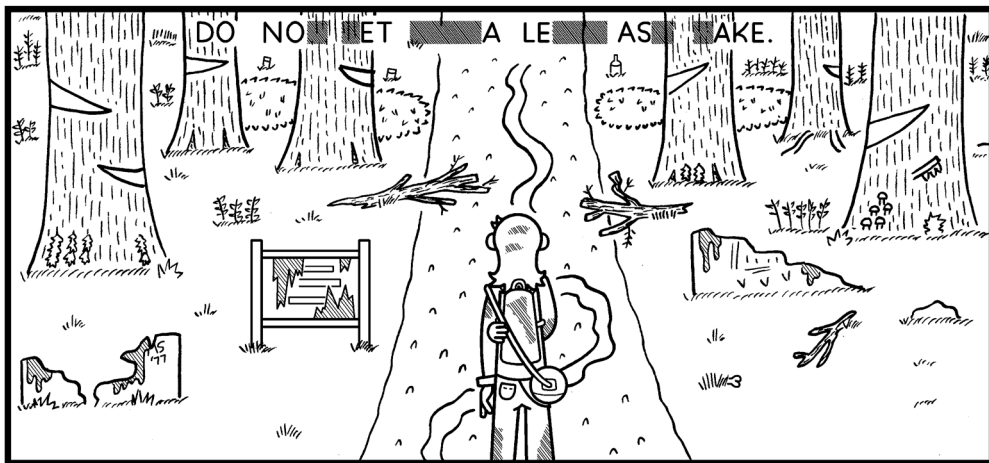
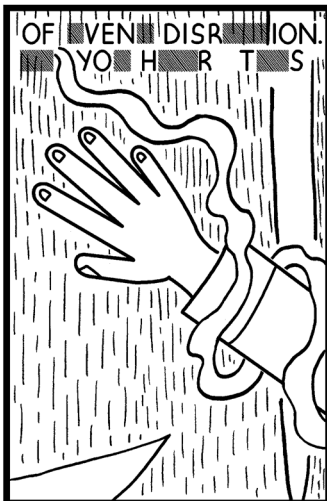
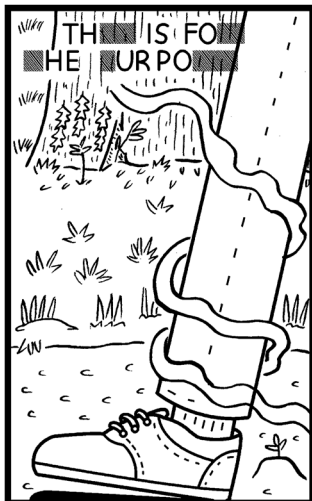
LIFE IS TOO SHORT TO
NOT GO AFTER IT.



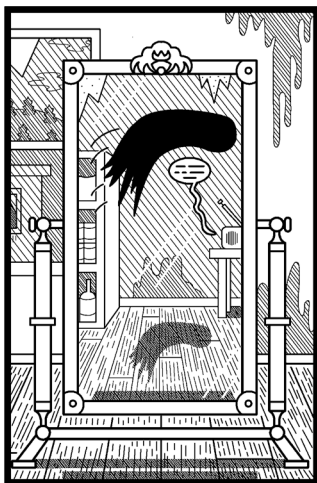
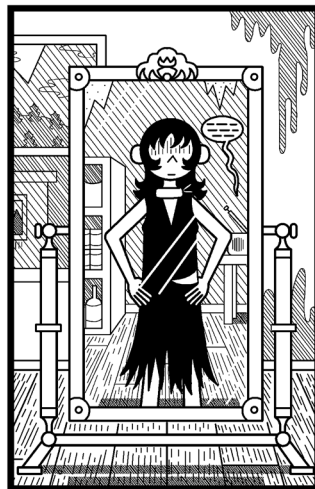
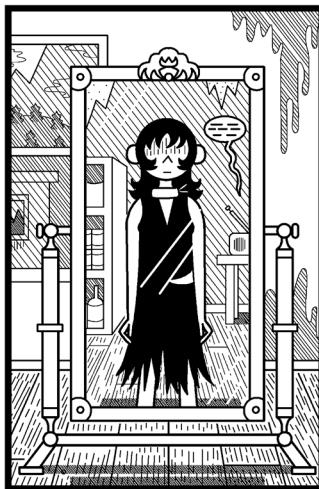
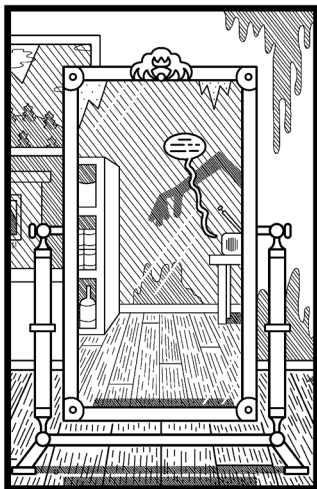


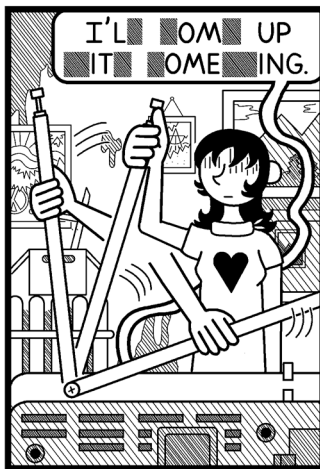
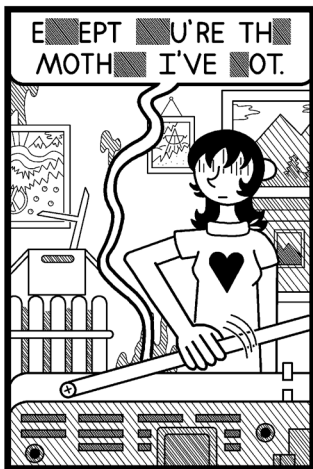
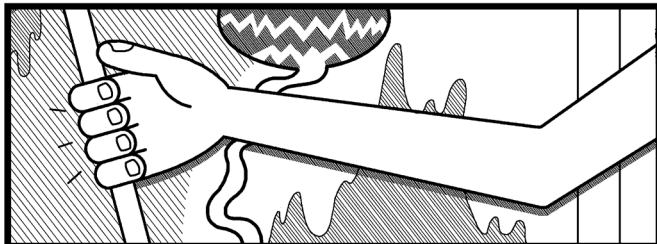
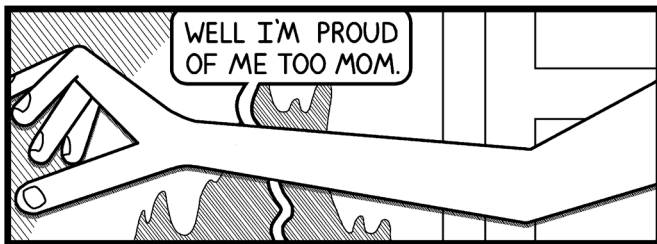


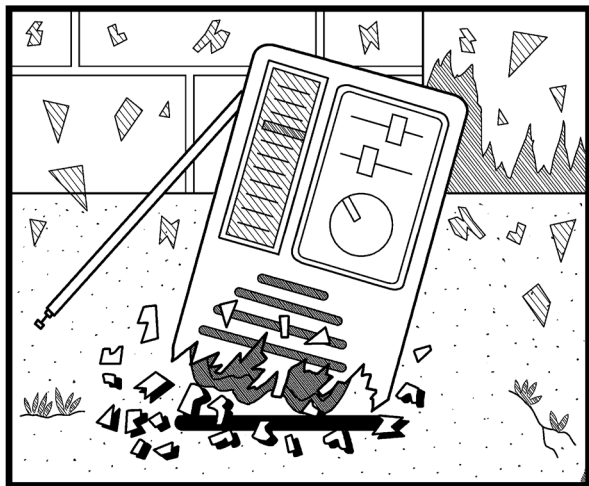
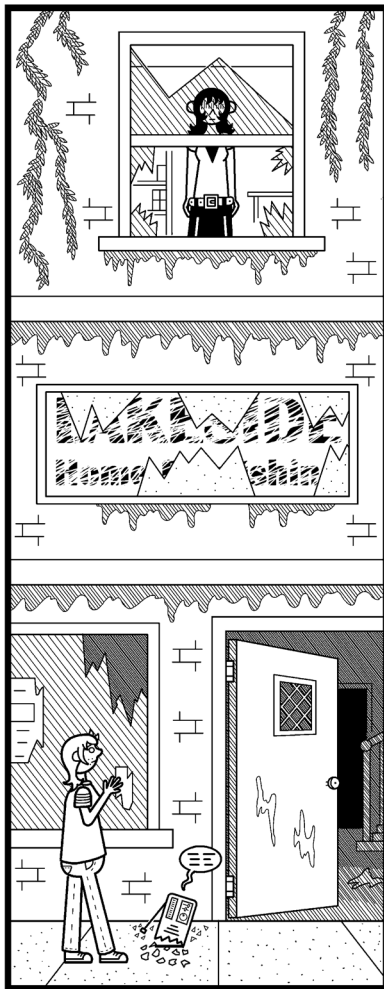
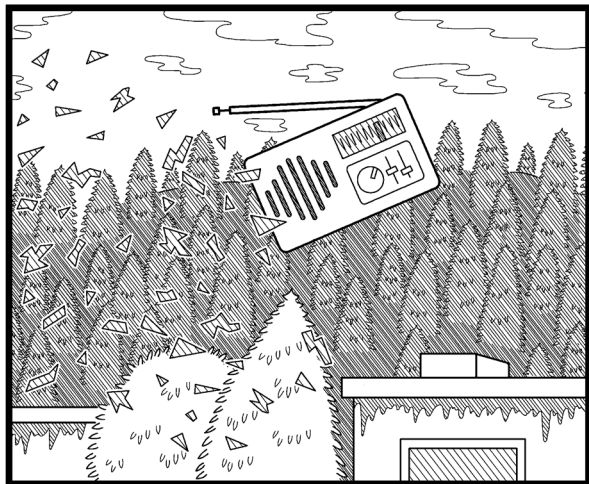






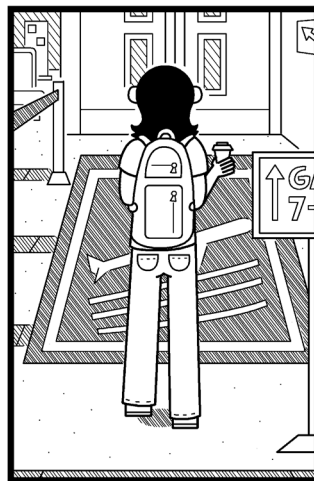


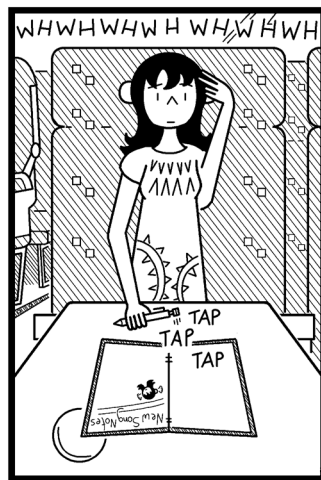
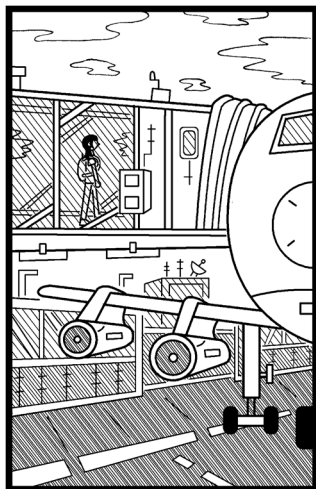


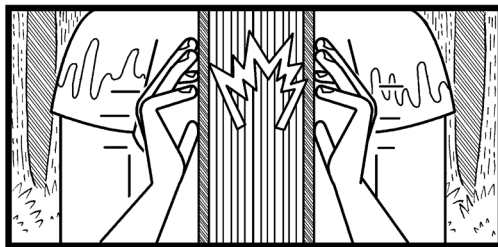
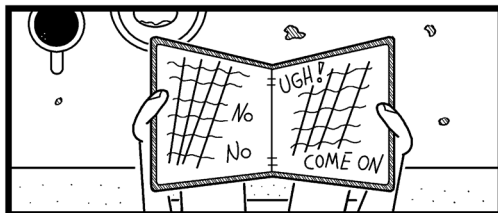
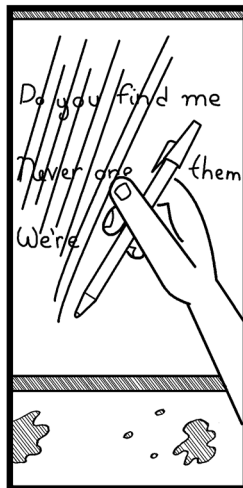
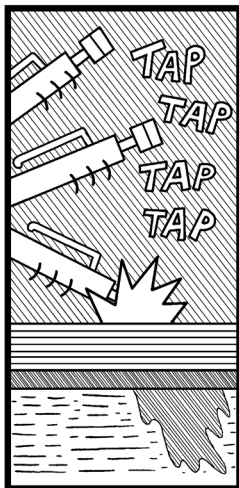


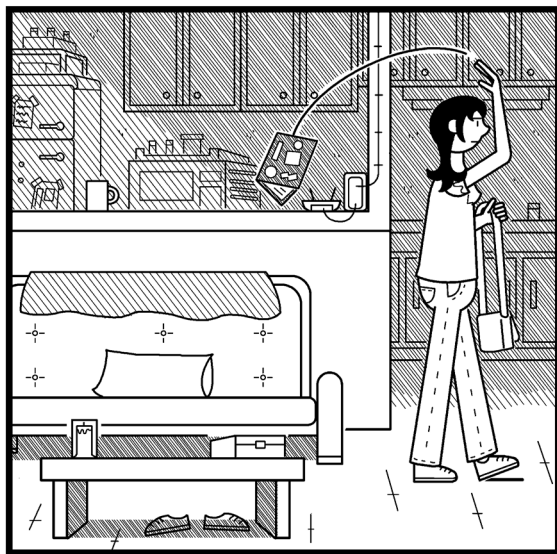
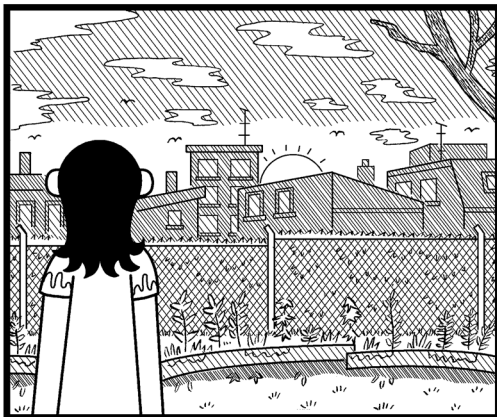
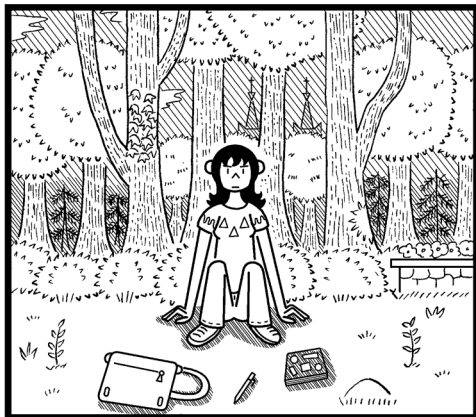


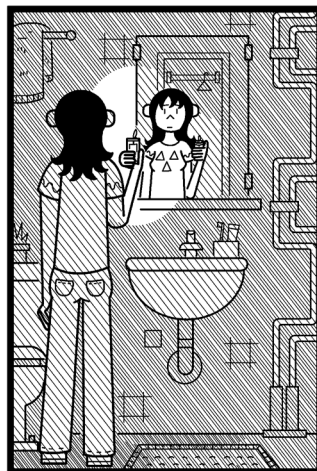
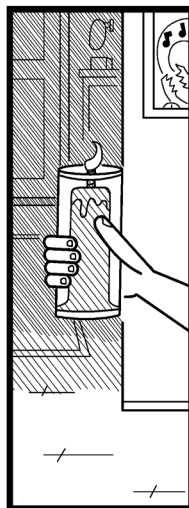
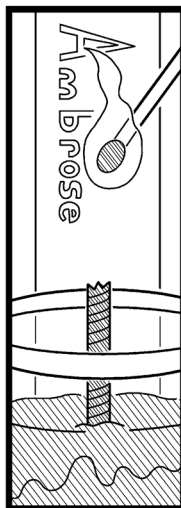
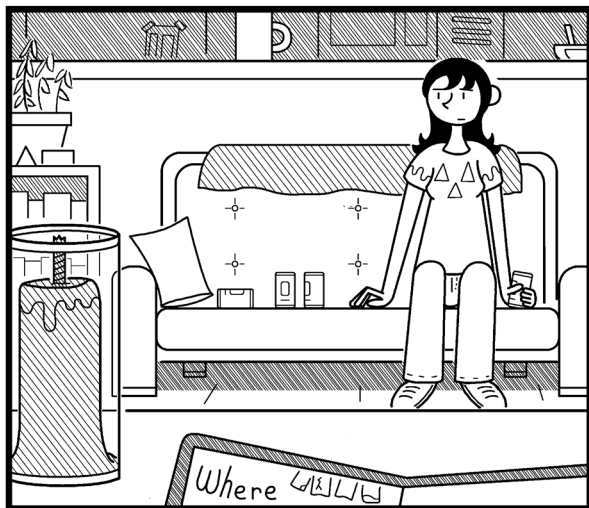


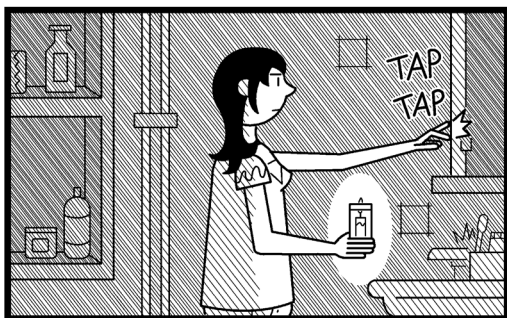
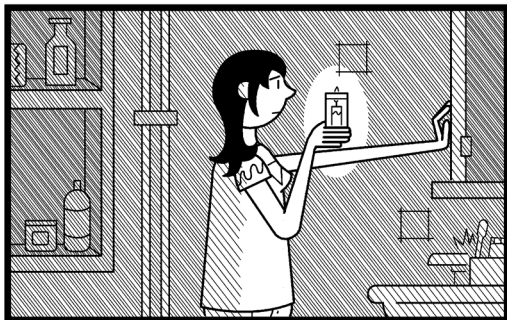
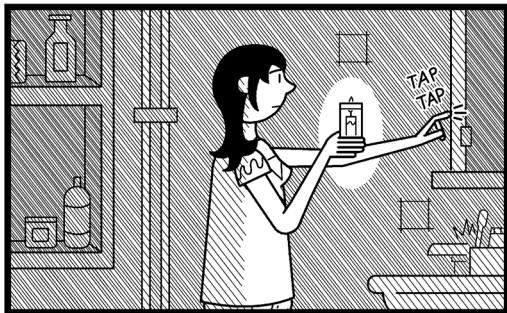


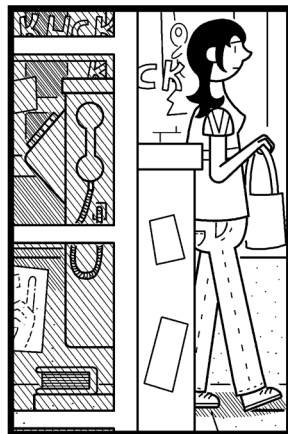
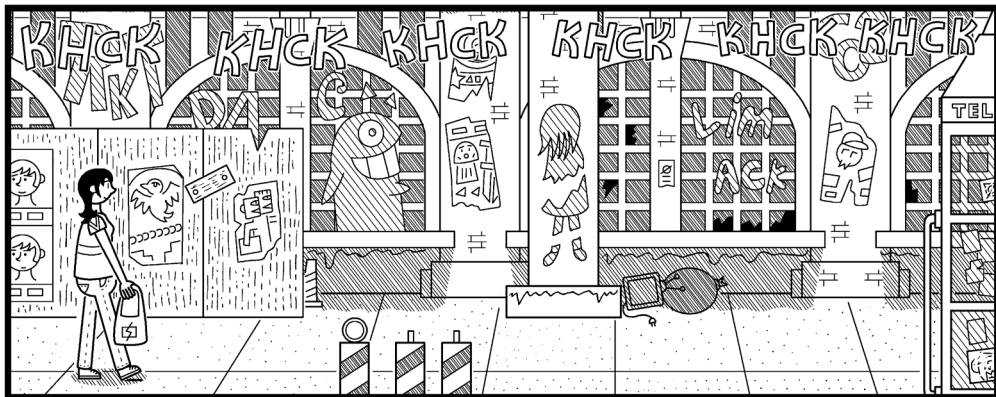


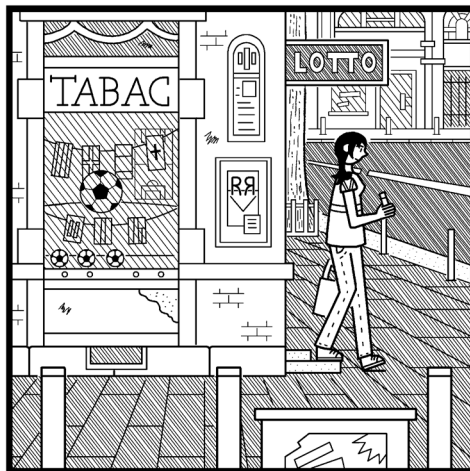


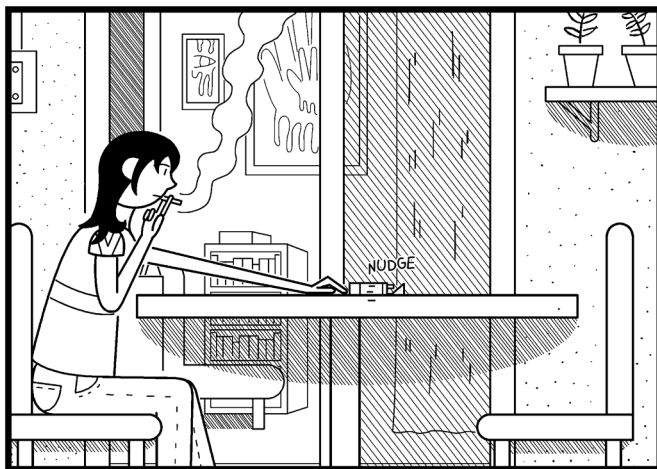
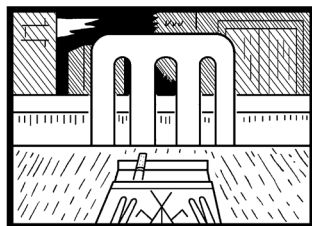
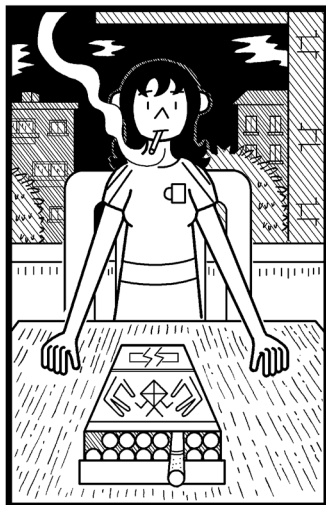
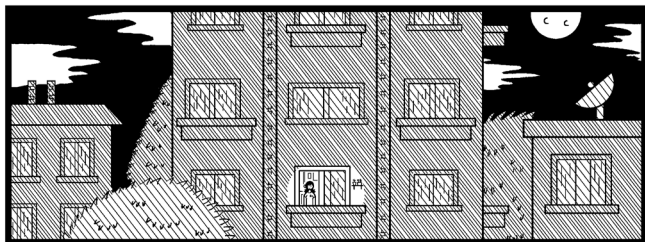


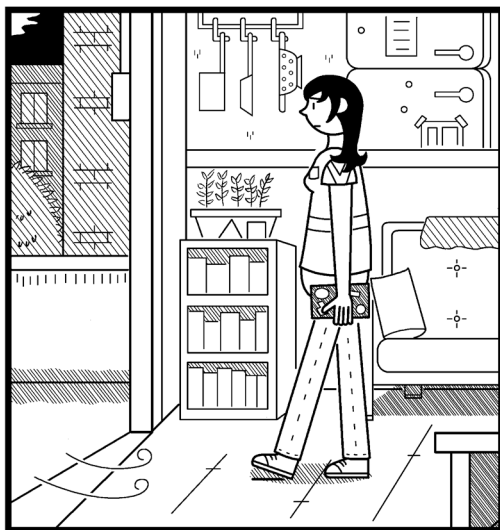
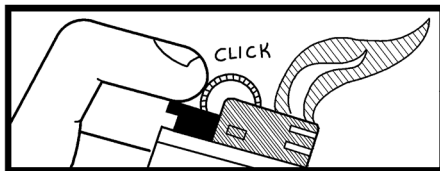
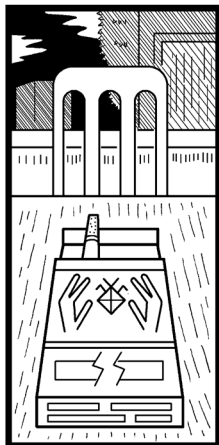


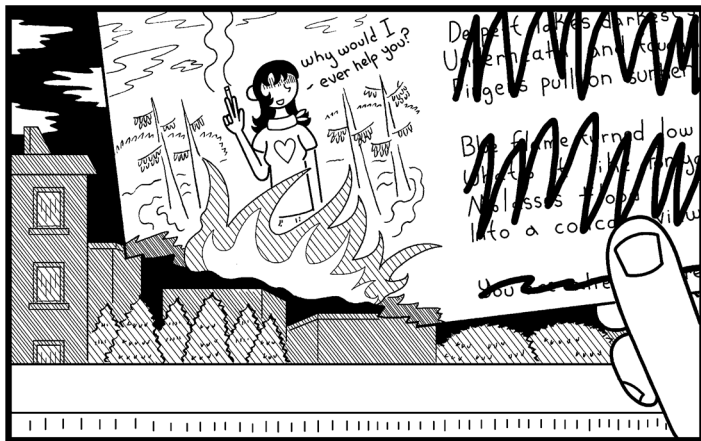
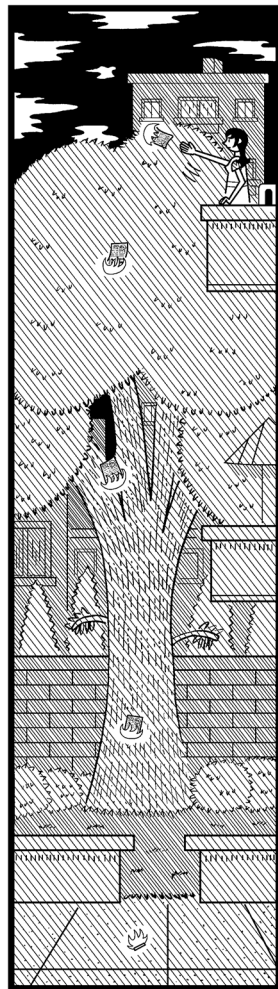
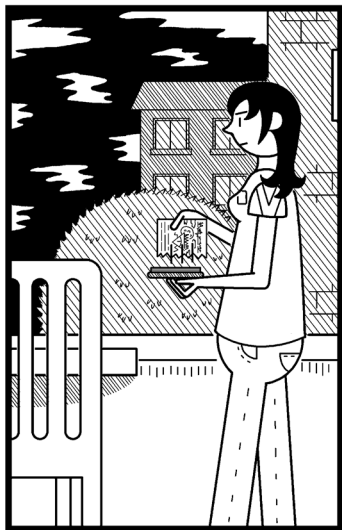


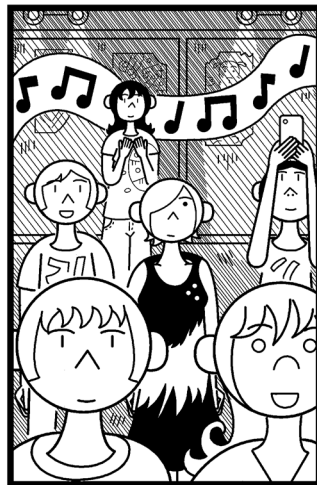


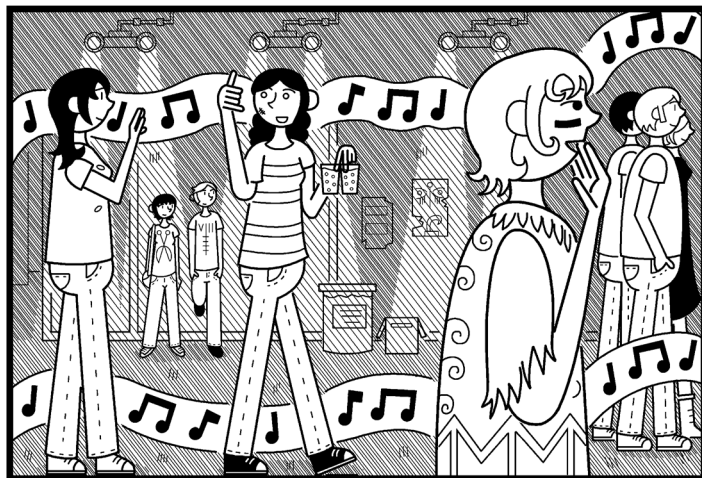


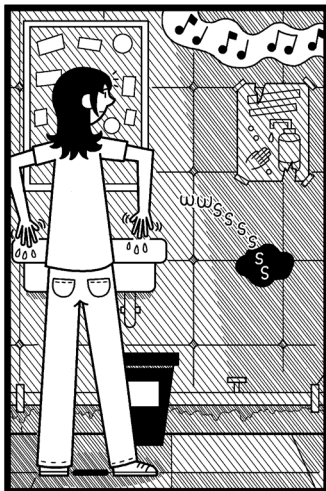


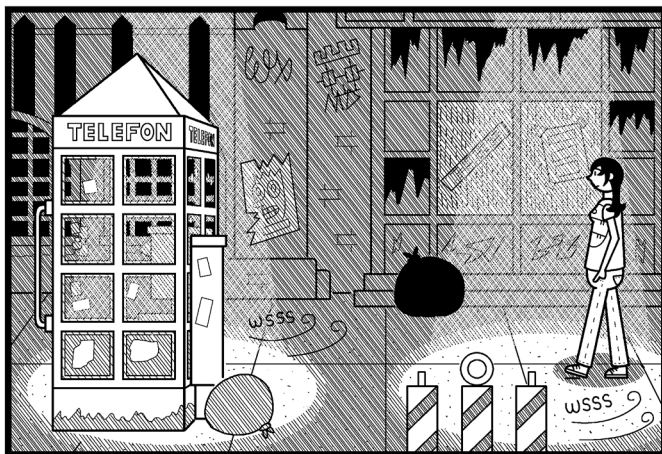
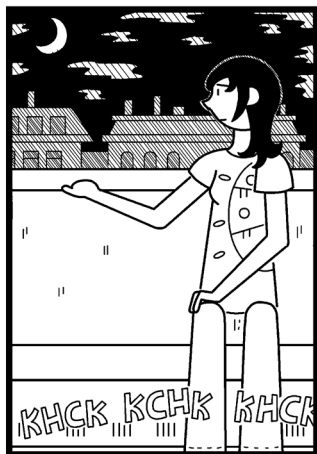
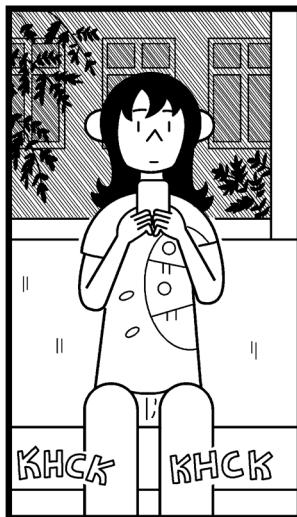
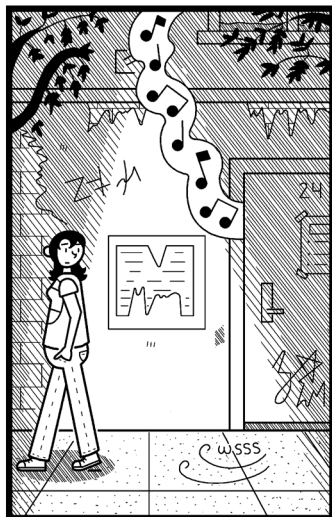


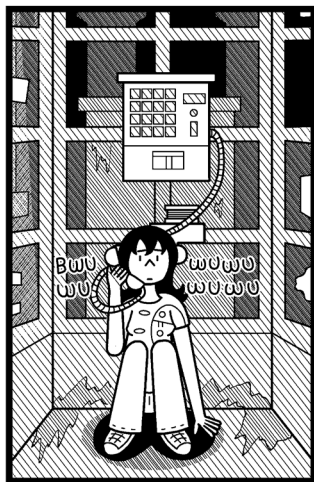
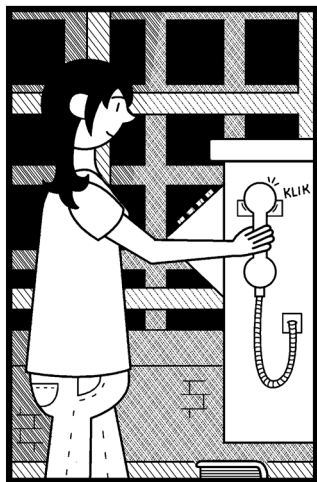
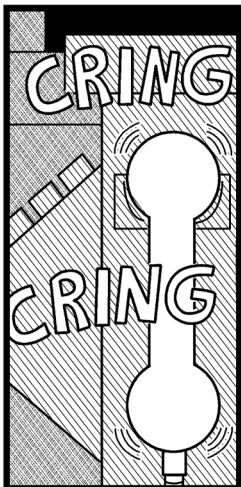


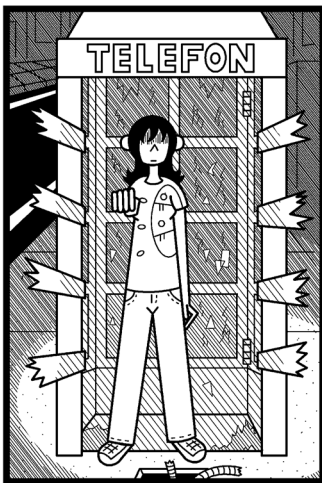
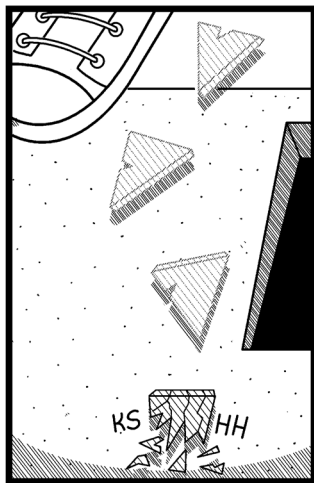
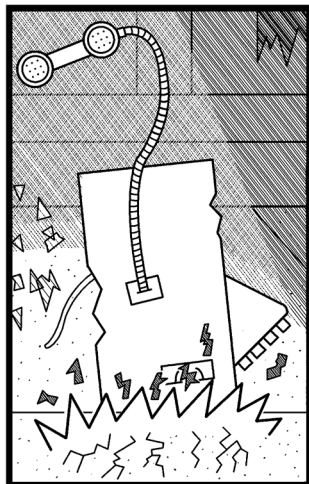
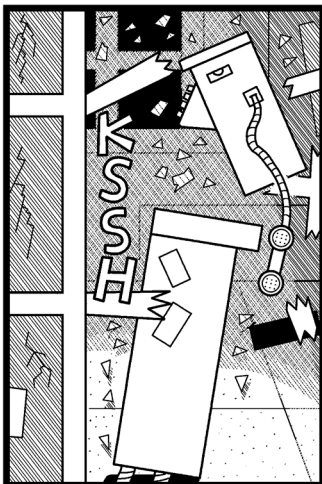
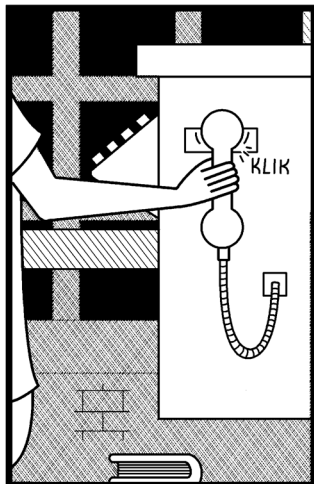


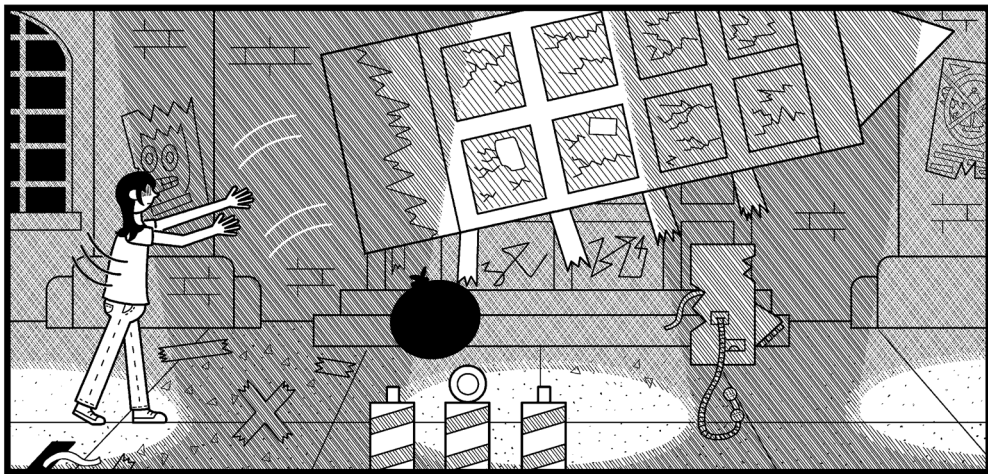
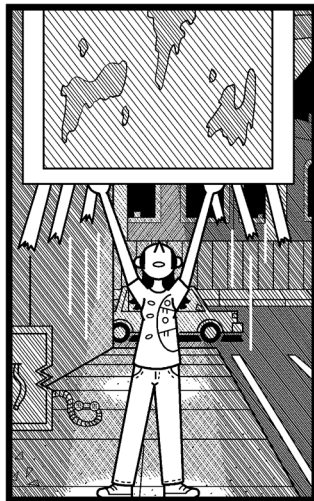
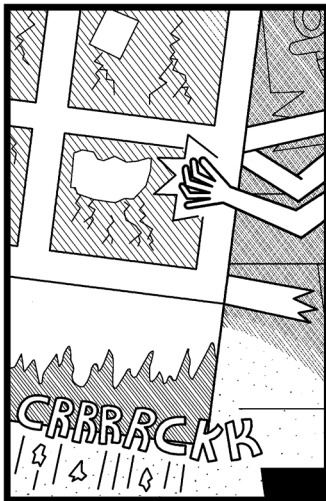
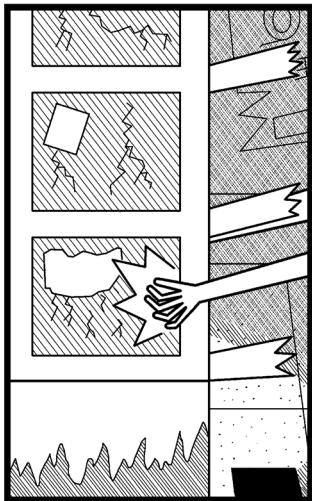


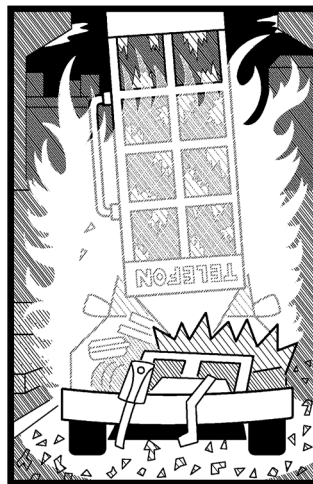
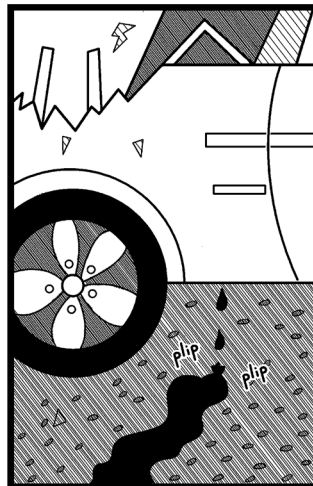
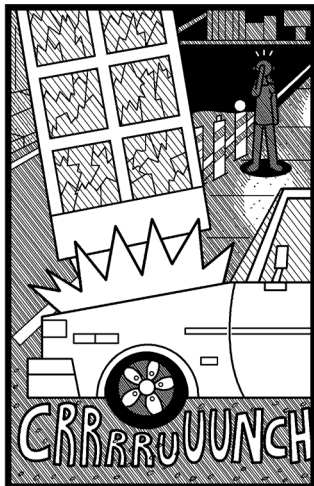




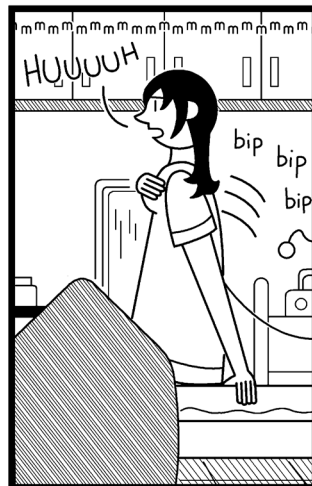
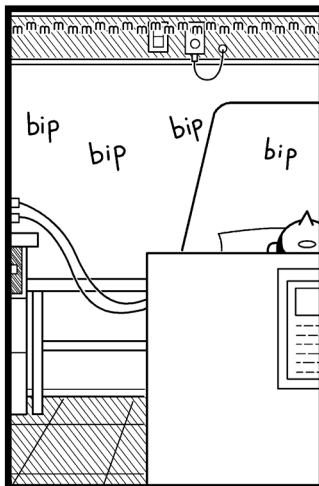
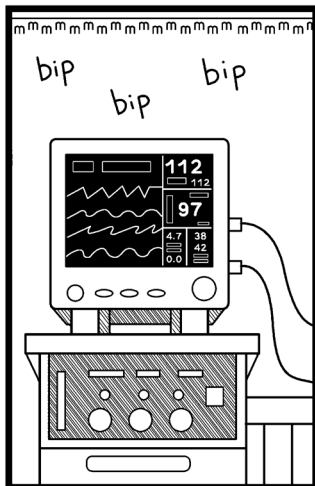


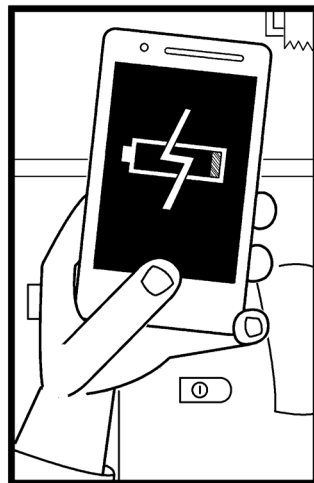
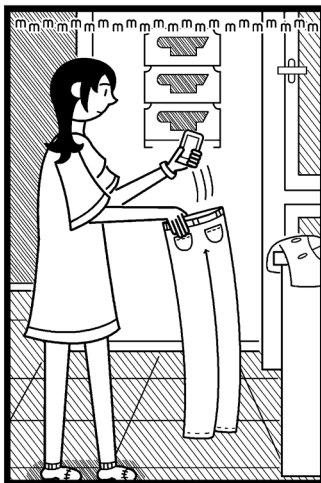
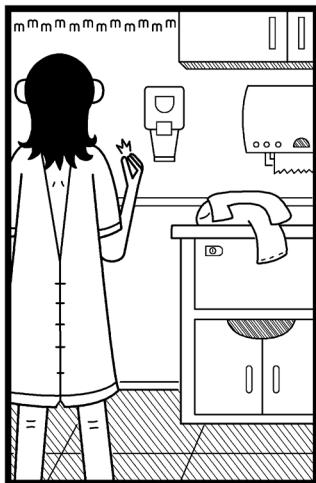
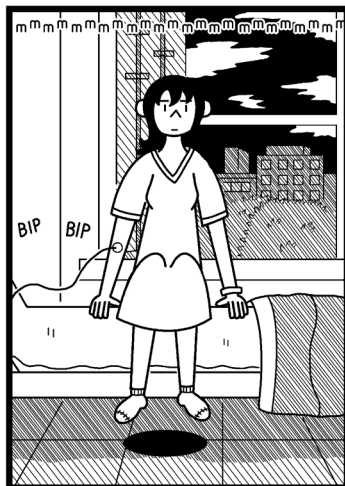
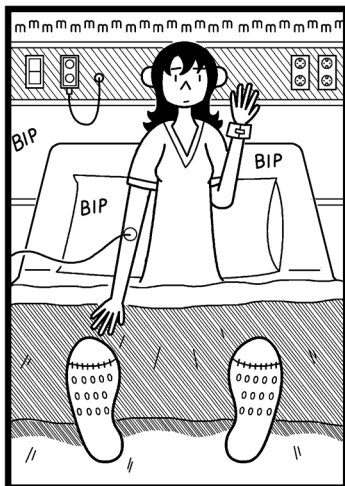


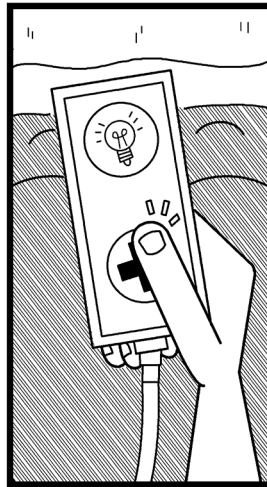
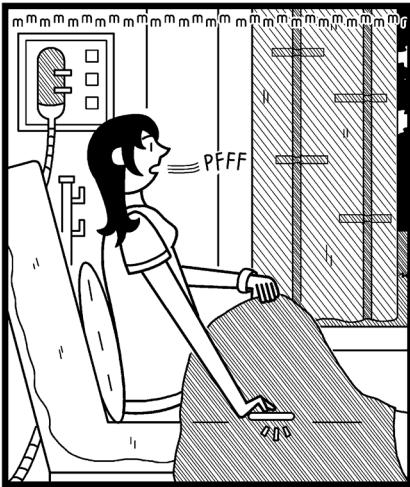


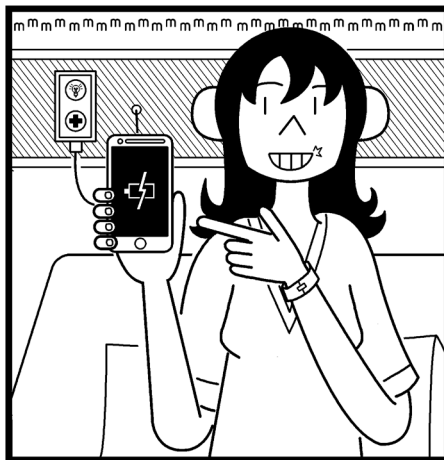


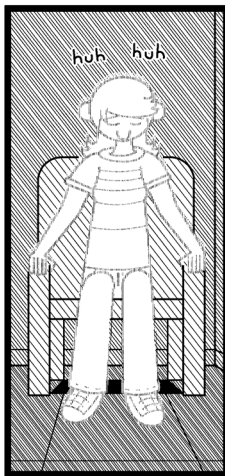
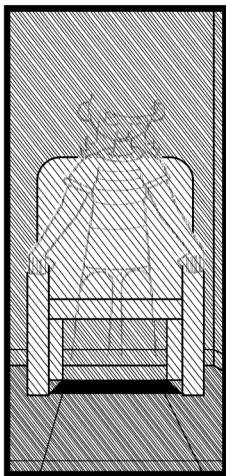
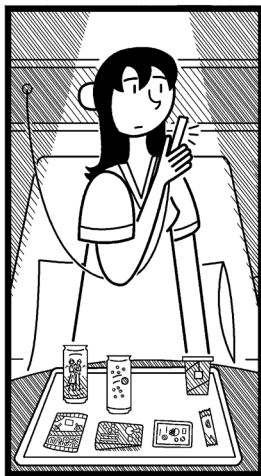




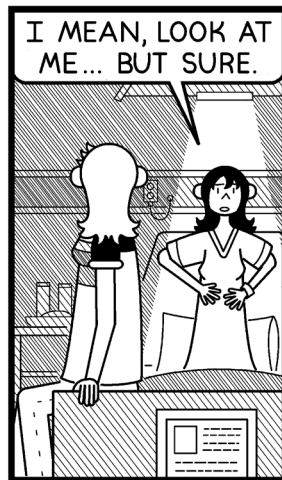
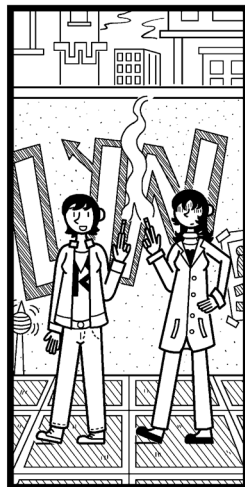


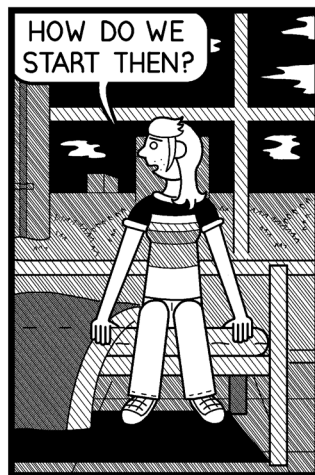




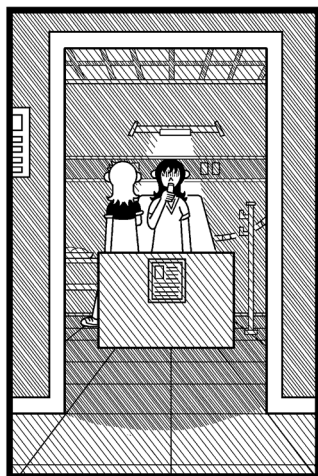








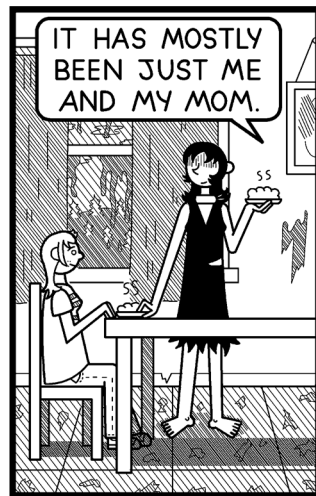
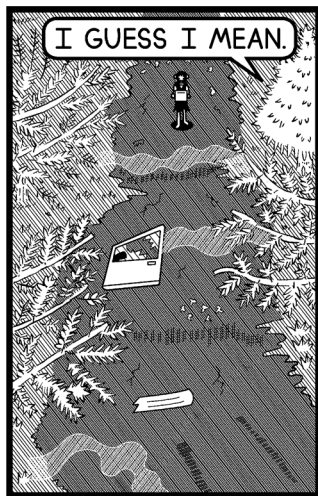




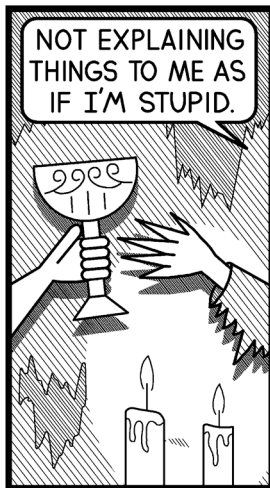


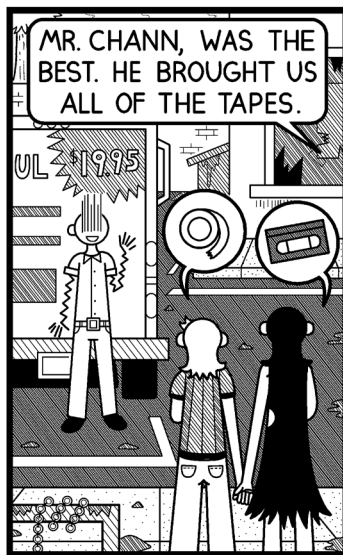
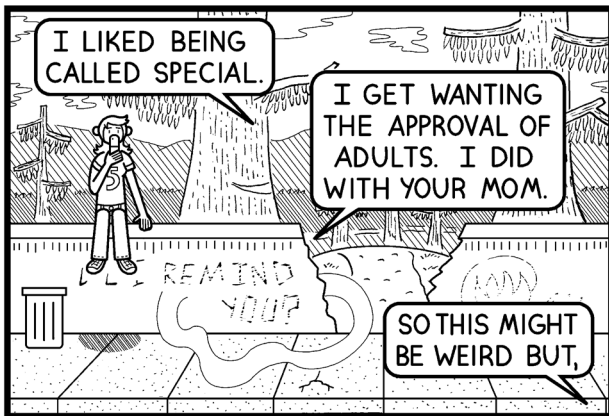


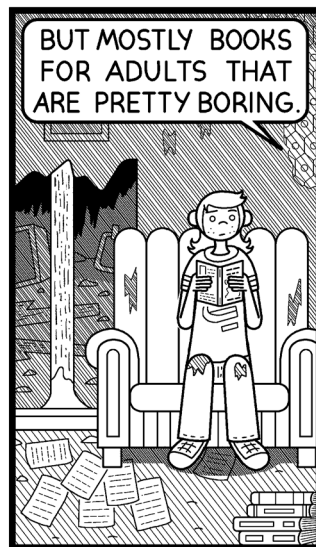
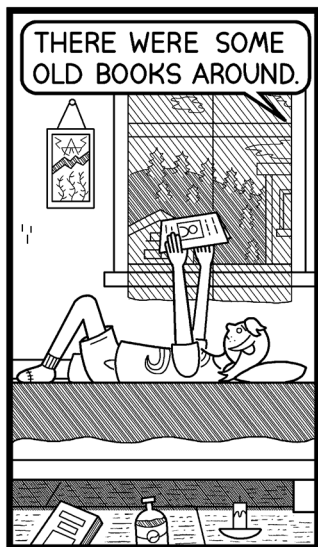
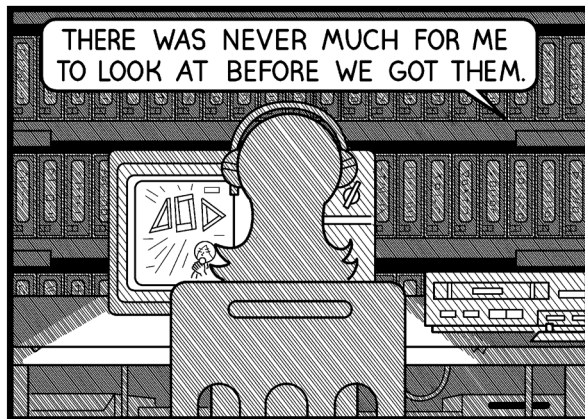


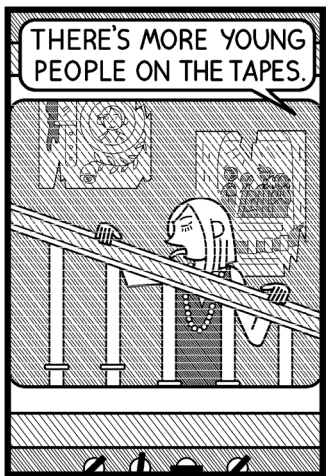
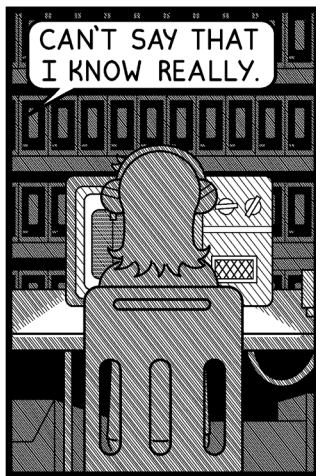


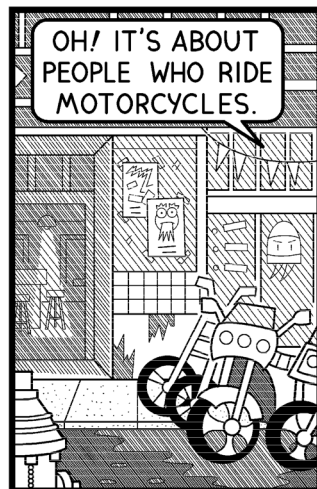


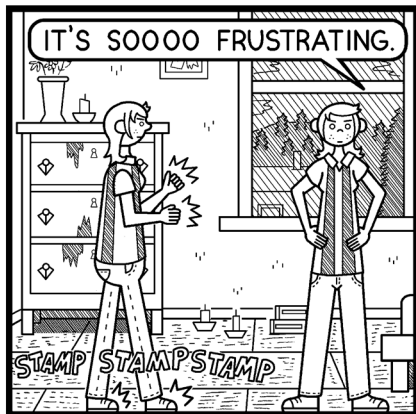
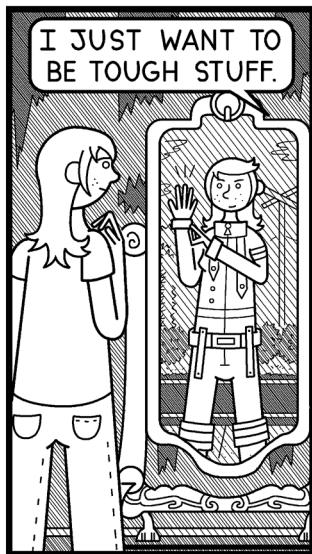


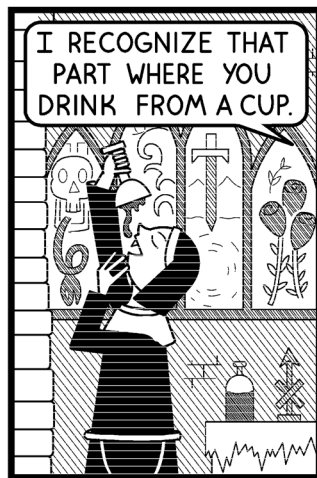
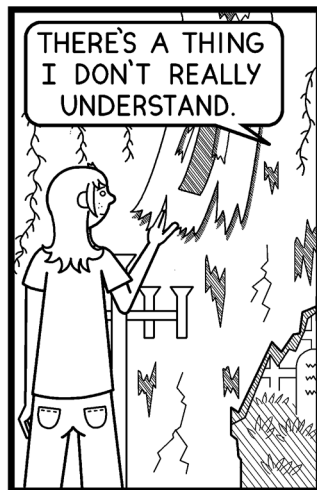


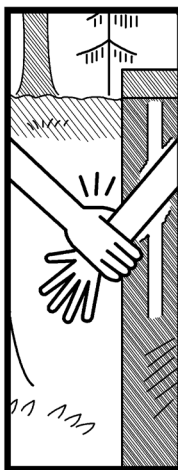


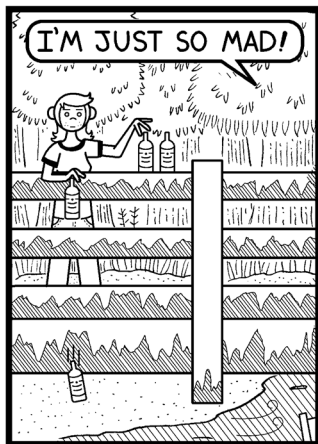
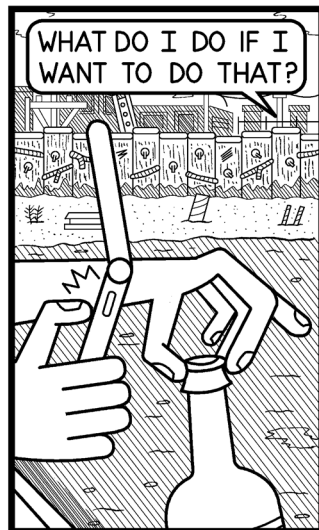


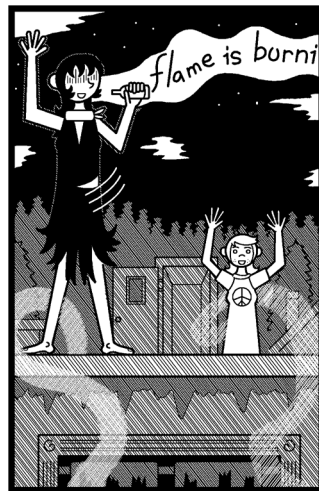
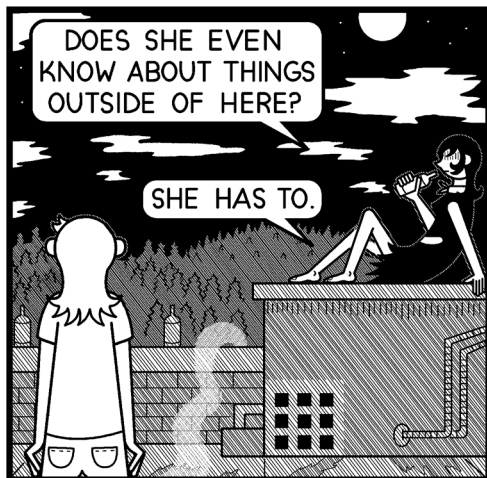


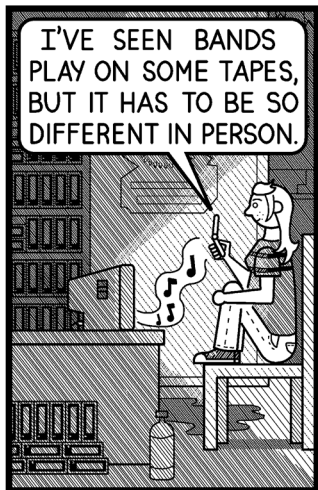




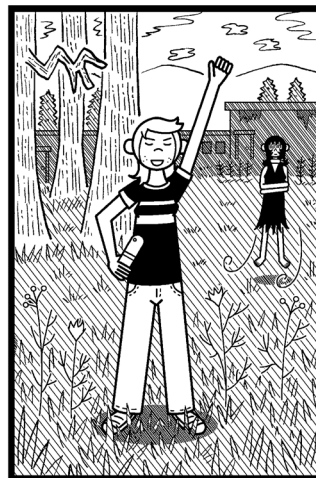
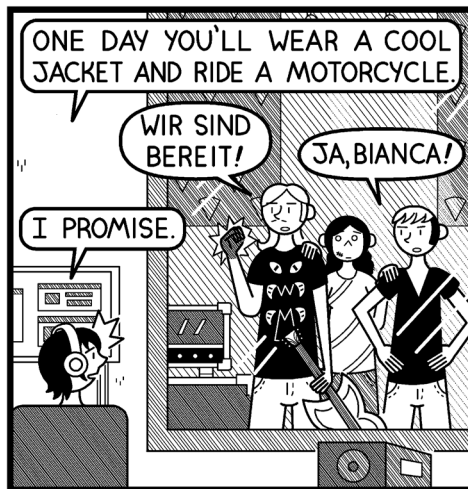


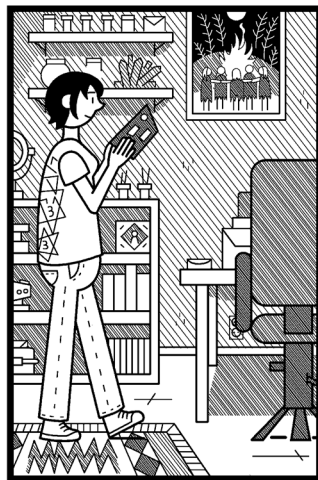
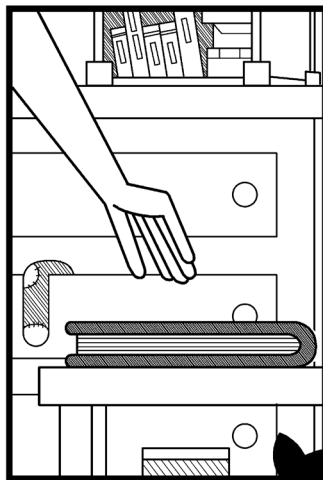


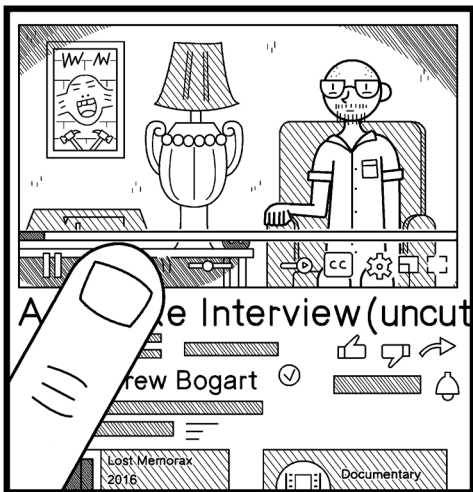
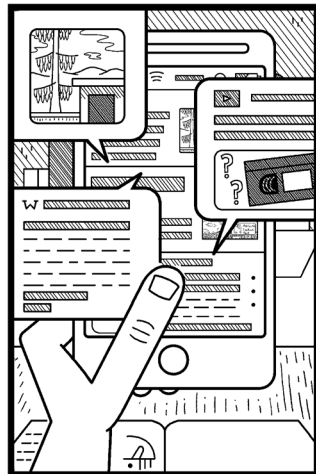


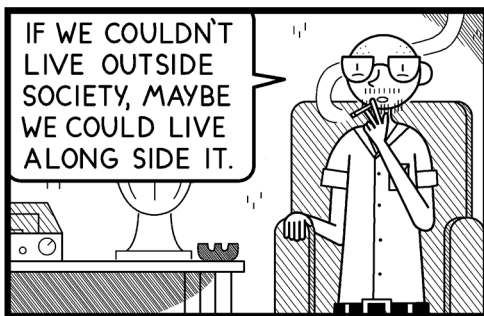
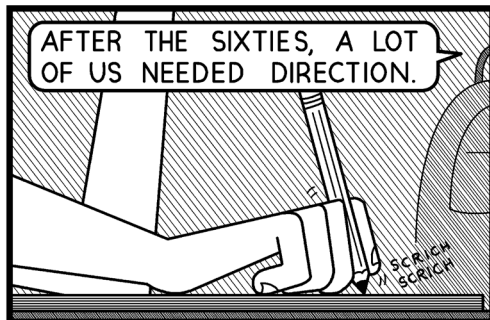


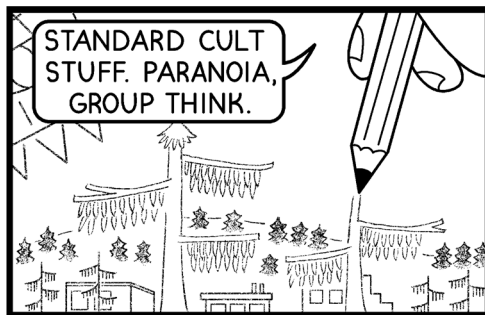
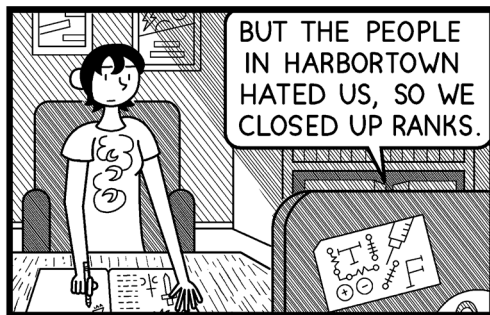
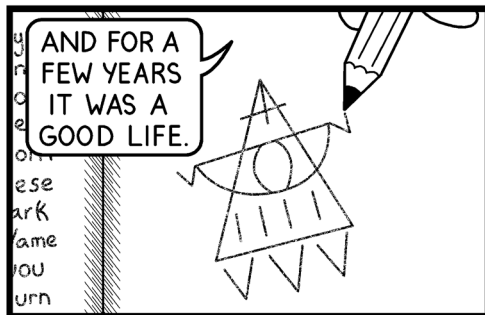
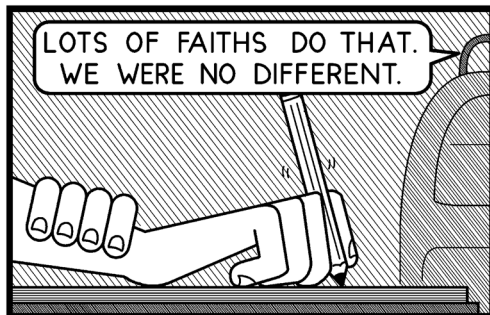


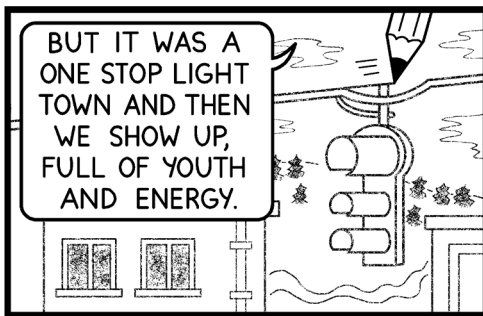
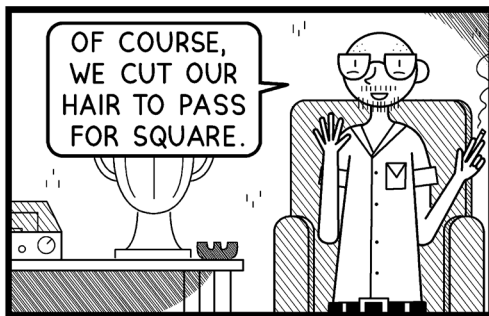
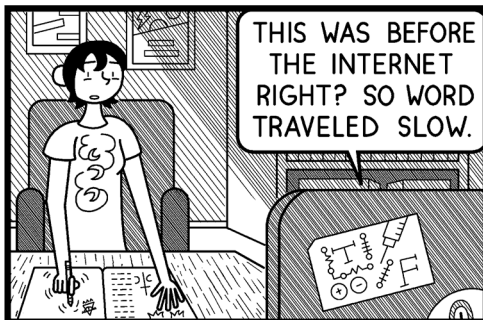




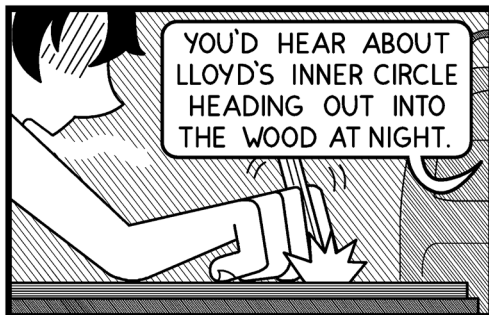


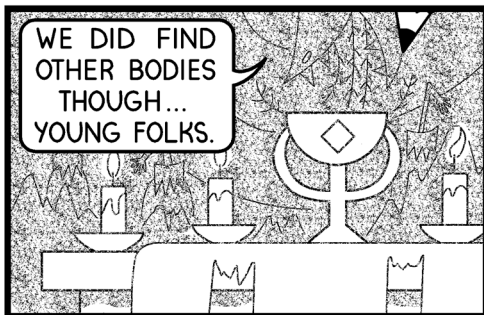


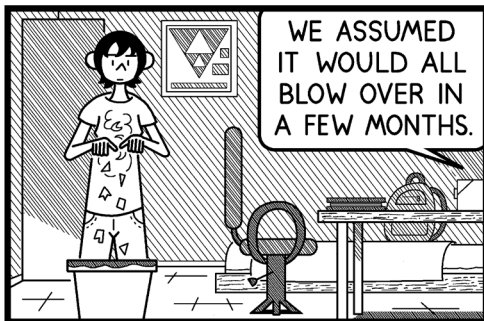
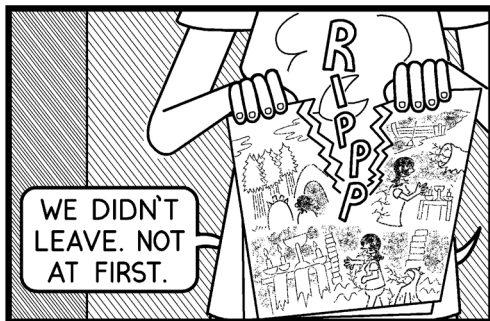


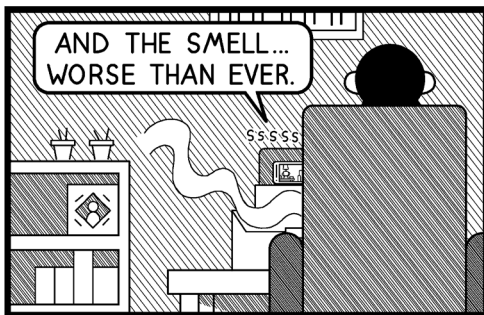
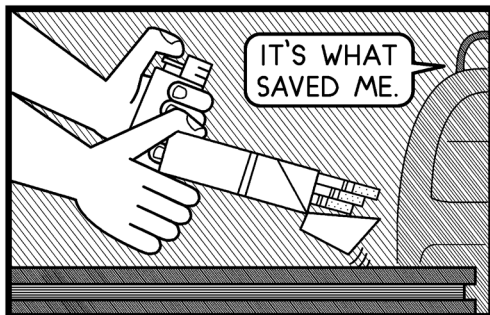




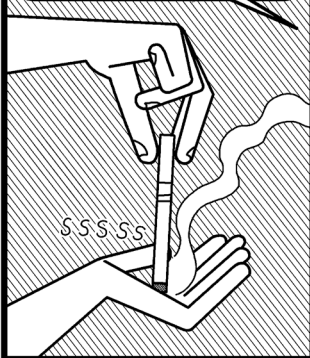




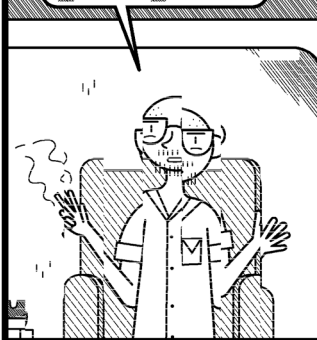




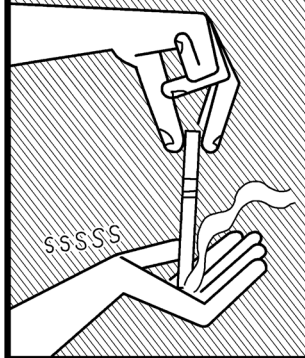
EVERYONE WAS GONE.
NEVER SAW A SINGLE
ONE OF THEM AGAIN.



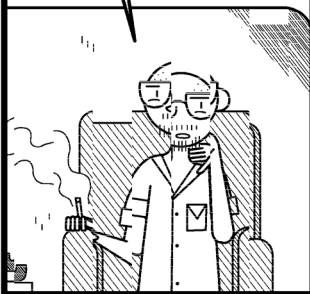
NONE OF THE
CONGREGATION
NONE OF THE
TOWNS PEOPLE.



NO, THERE WAS
SOMEONE THERE.



A WOMAN I HADN'T
SEEN BEFORE. HER
DRESS ALL SHREDDED.



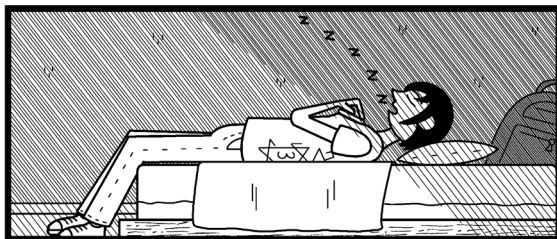
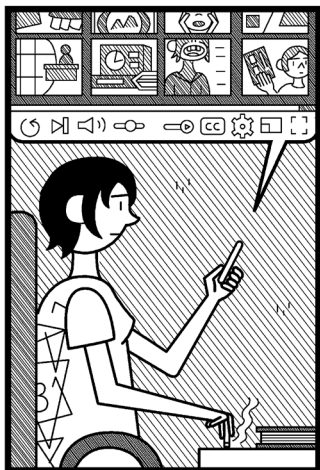
I CAN STILL HEAR
THE SOUND OF
HER SCREAMING.



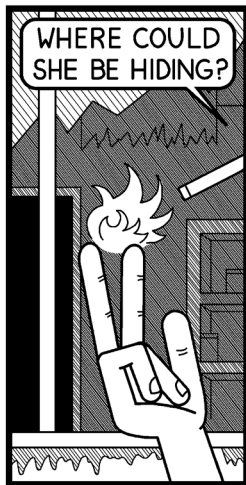
"WHERE IS MY
DAUGHTER?!"



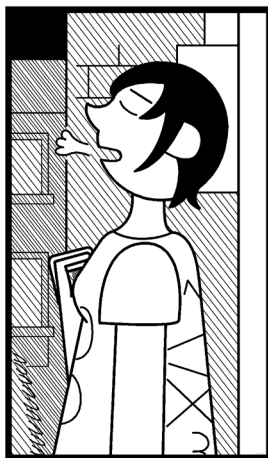
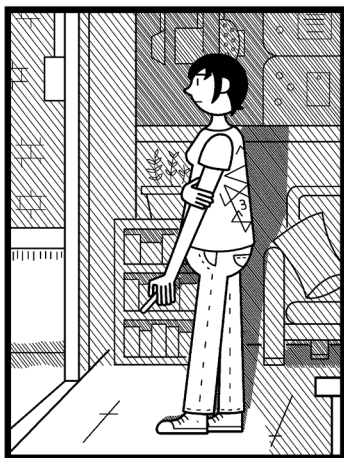
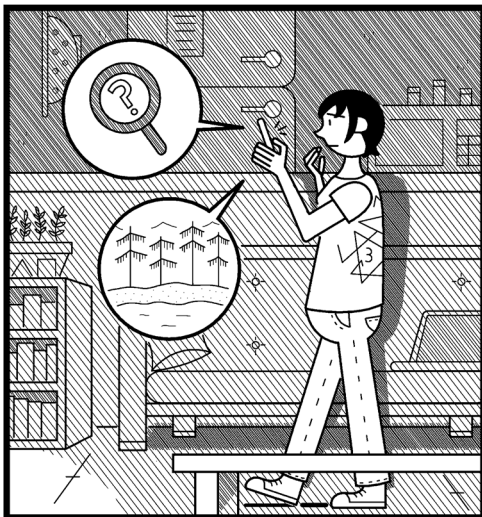
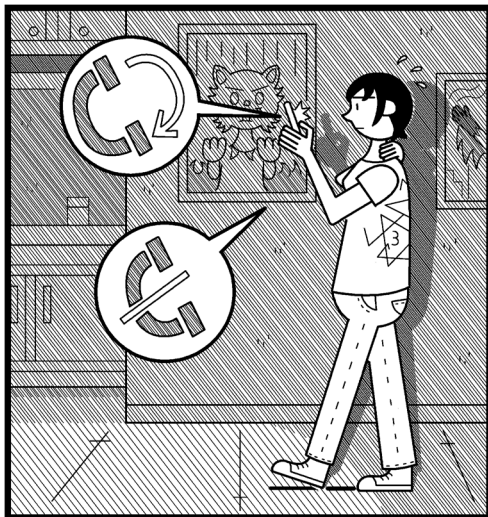


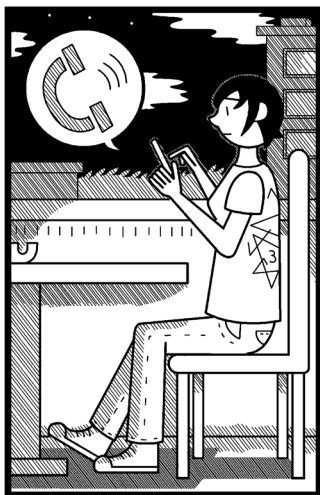


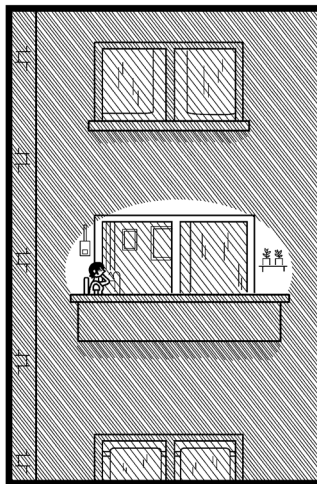


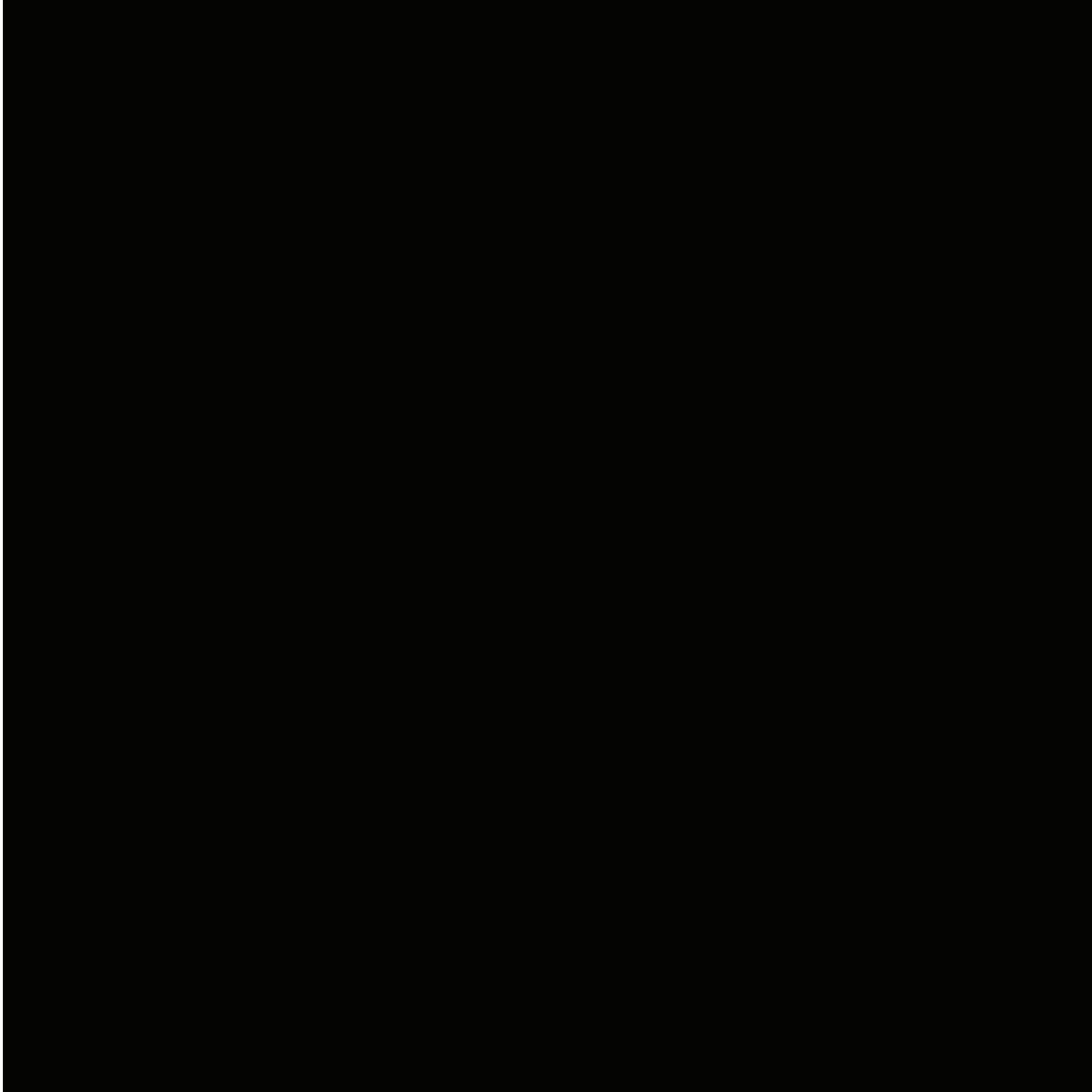




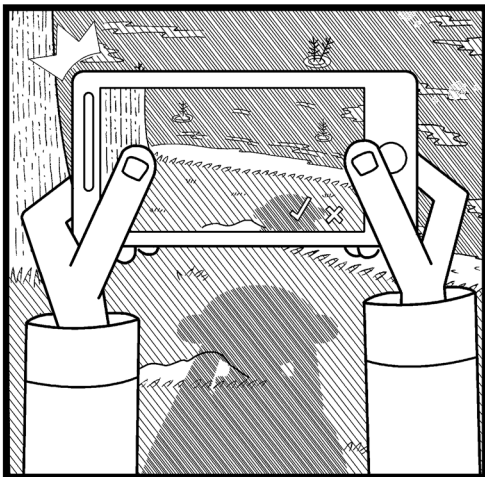
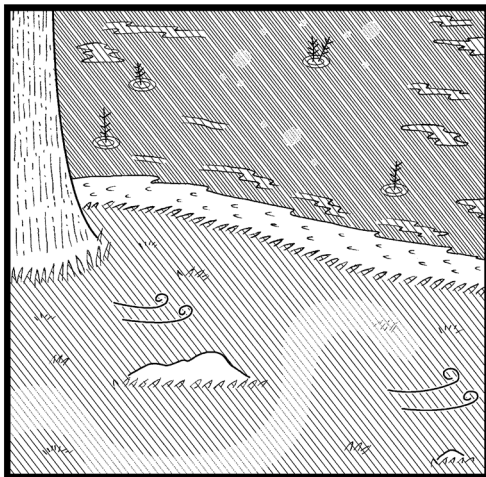
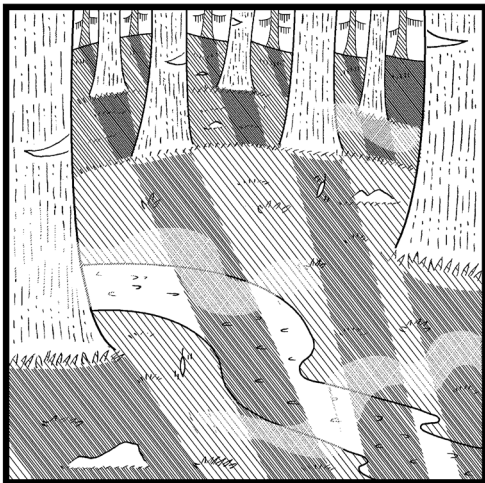
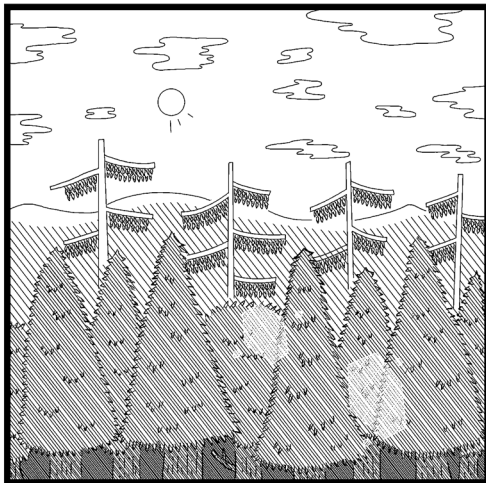


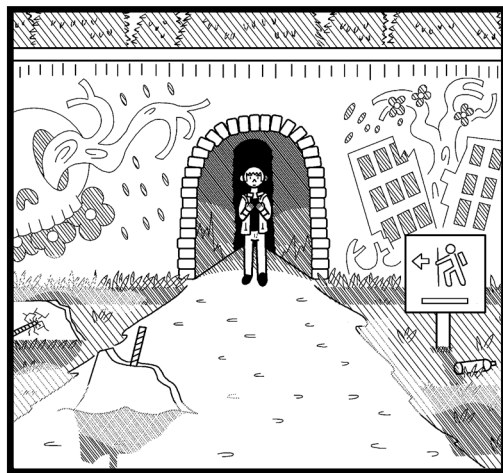
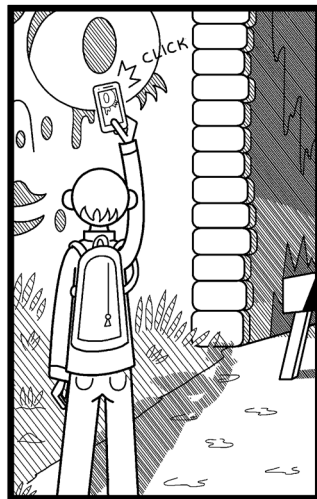
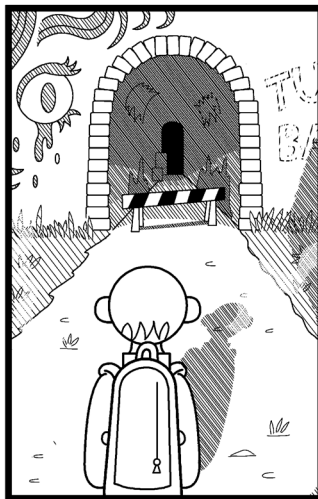
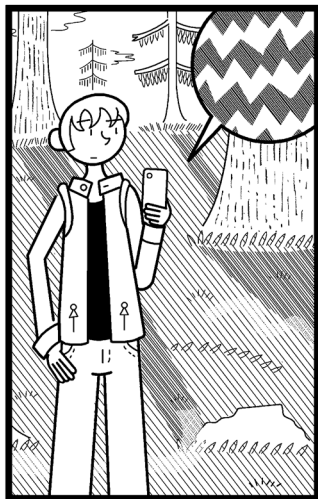


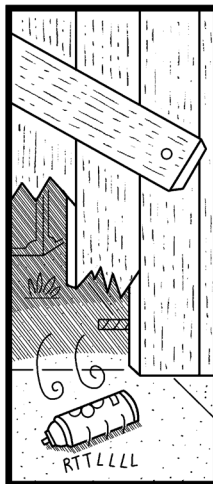
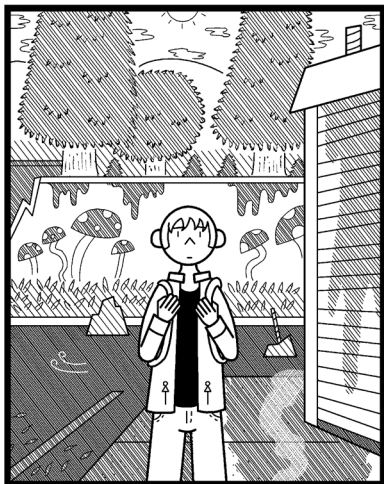


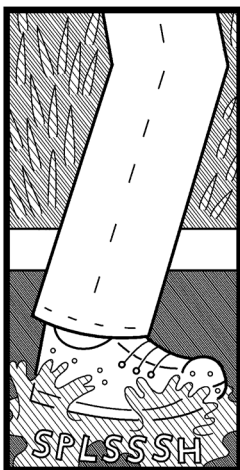
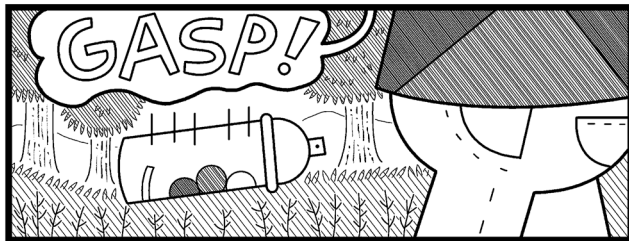


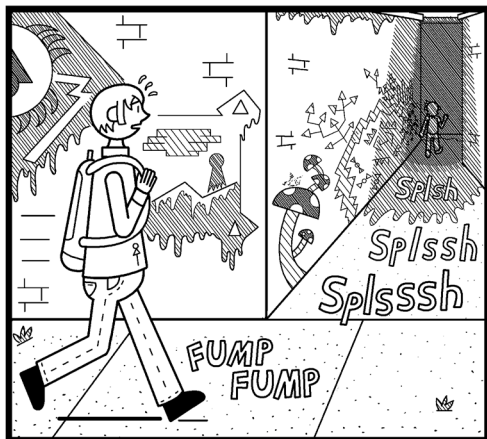
PART 1

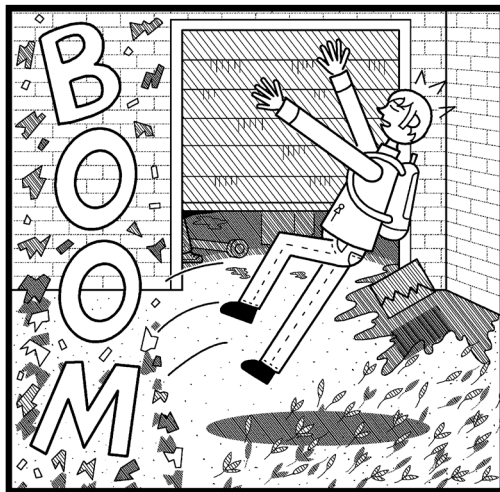
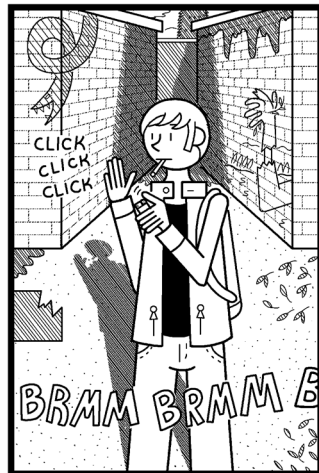
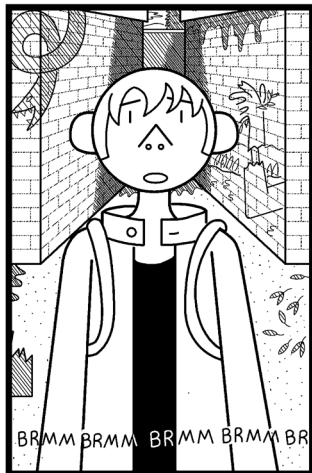




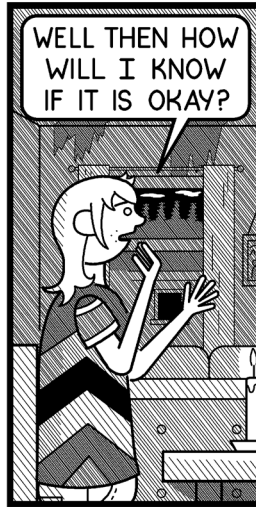


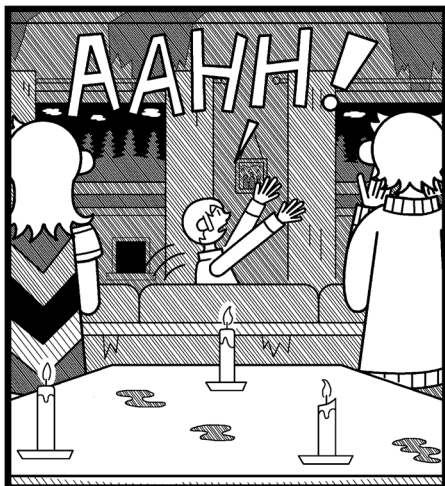


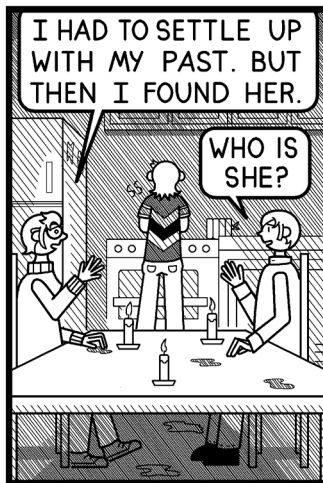


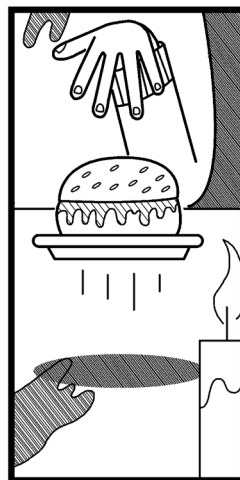
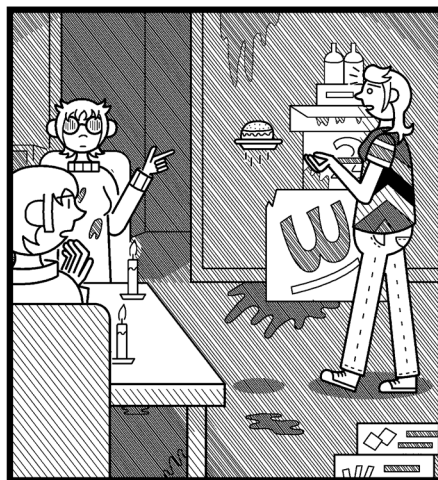


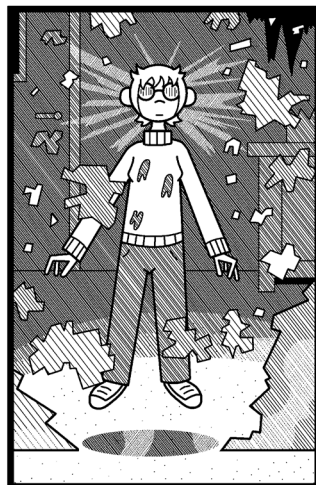
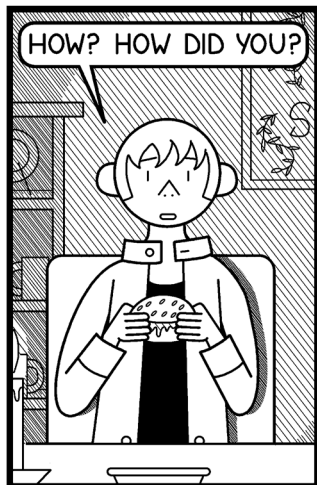




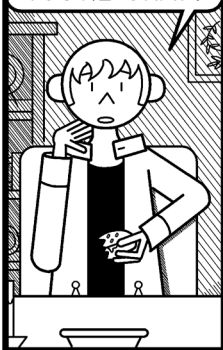








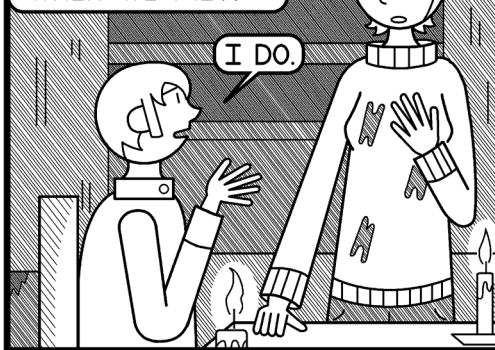
SO SHOULD I
GO THEN? NOW
THAT I KNOW
YOU'RE OKAY?



NO... NO.
I'M GLAD
YOU'RE HERE.



DO YOU REMEMBER
JUST HOW MUCH
I LEANED ON YOU
WHEN WE MET?

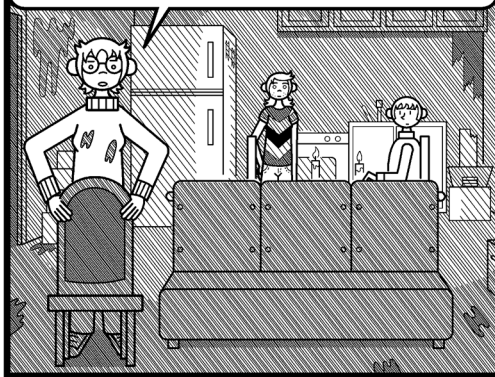


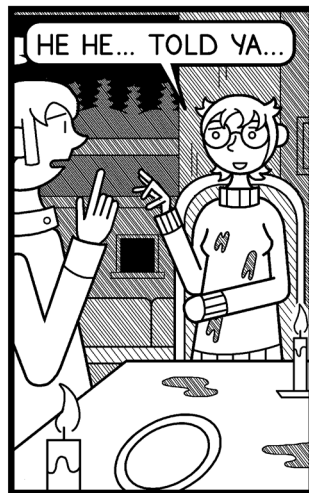
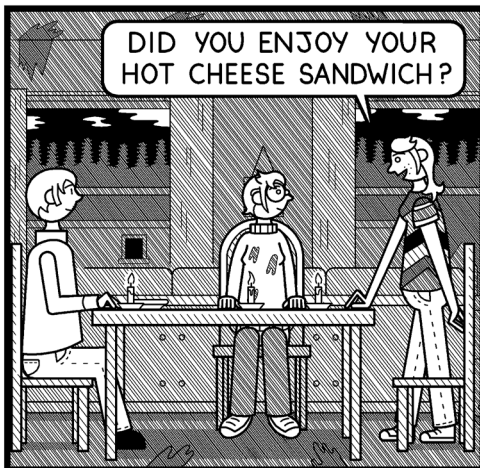
I DO.

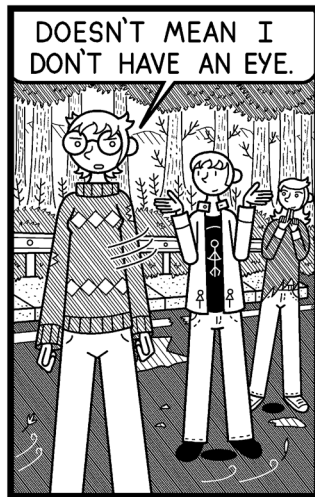
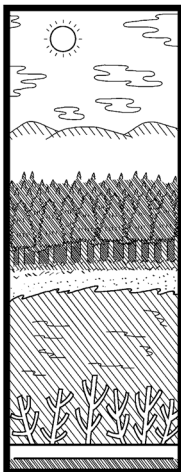
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET
ALYSA READY FOR WHEN
WE RETURN TO HARBORTOWN.



BUT IF YOU COULD KEEP HER
COMPANY AND DO THE SAME, I
CAN GO LOOK FOR MY MOTHER.







BUT IT'S YOUR
DAY WITH HER.
I NEED TO
GO LOOK INTO
SOMETHING.



SO... WHAT DO
YOU WANT TO
KNOW ABOUT.



I HEARD THAT
YOU AND MY
SISTER USED
TO MAKE TAPES.

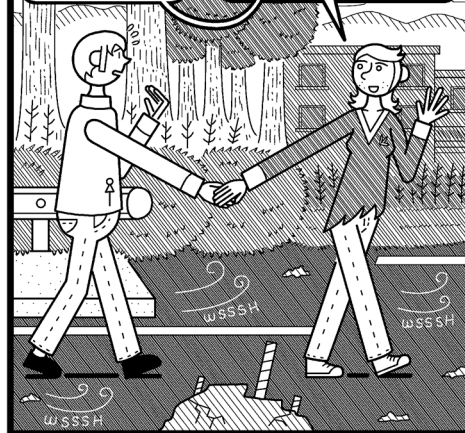


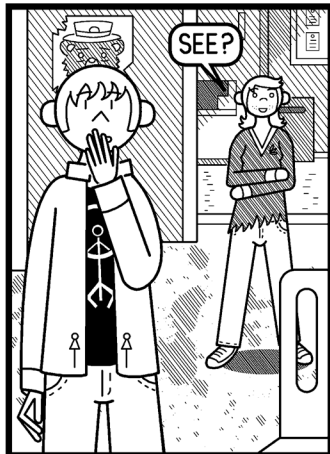
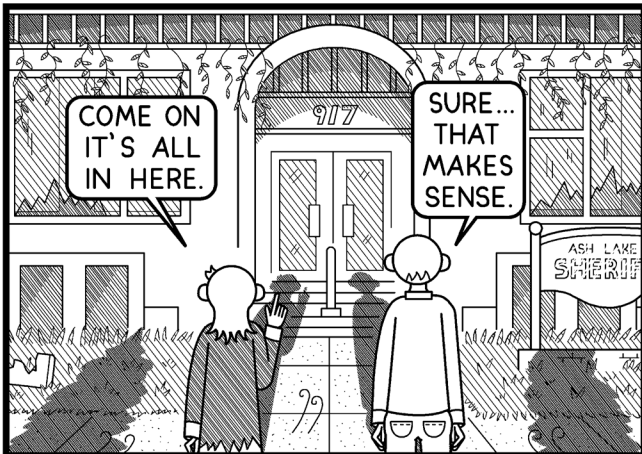
MHF! WHY DO I
HAVE TO TEACH
EVERYBODY
ABOUT TAPES?

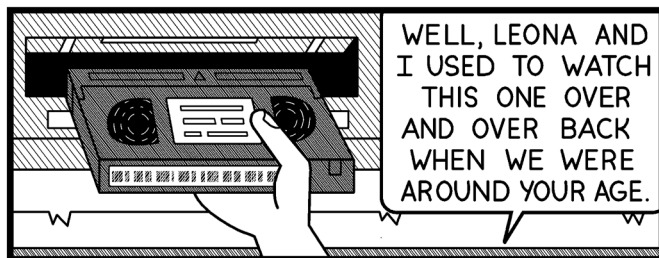
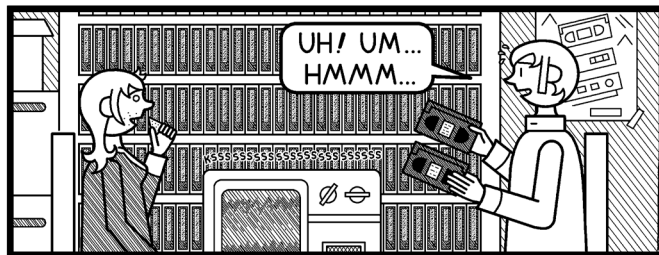
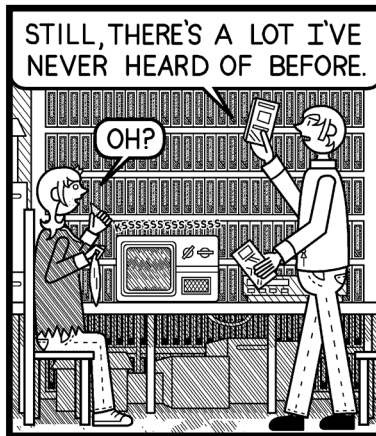
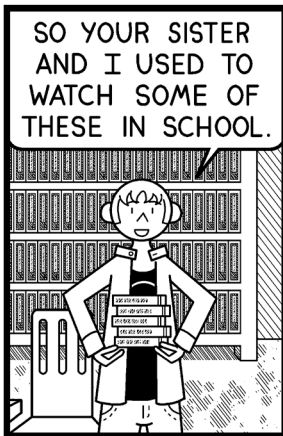


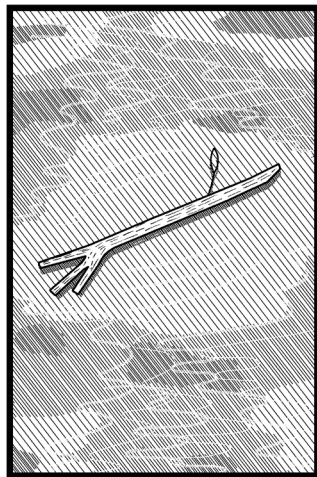
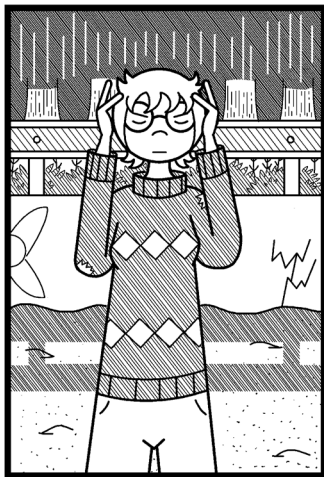
COME ON!

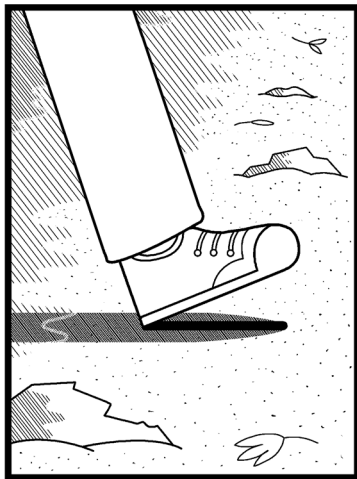
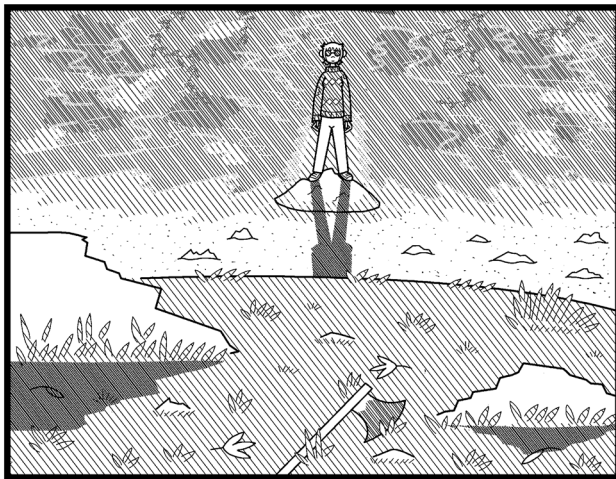
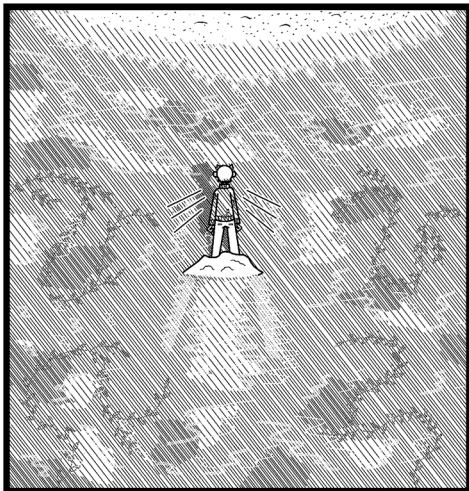
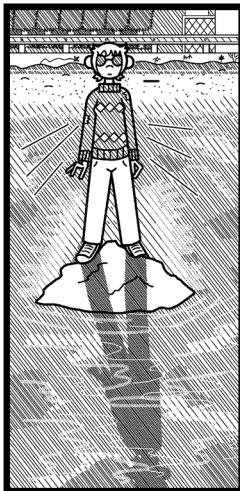
I'LL SHOW YOU!

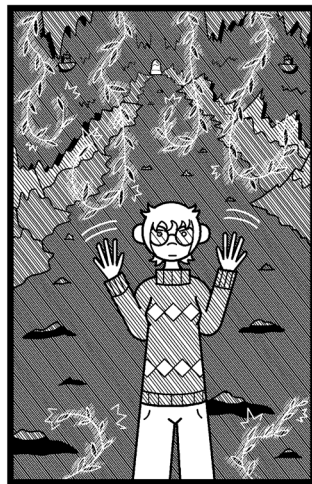
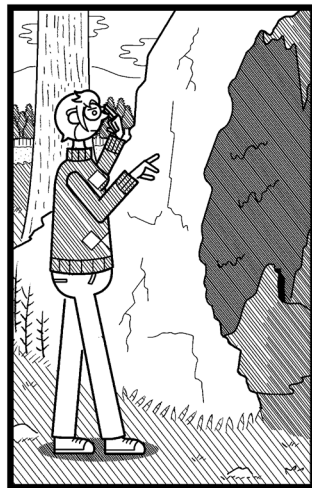
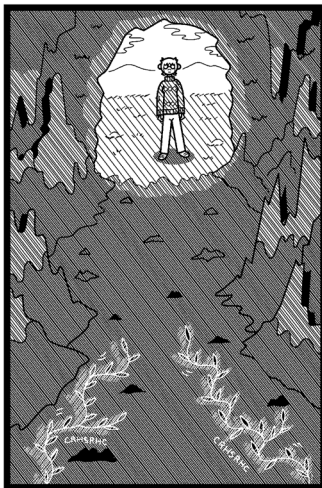
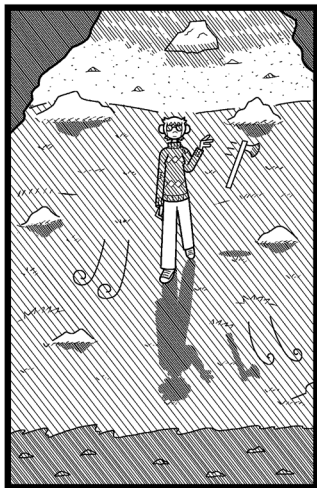


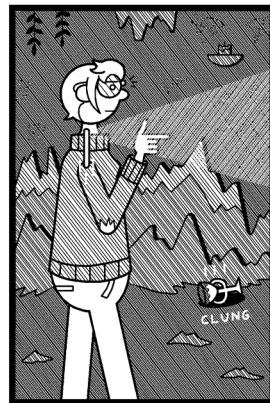
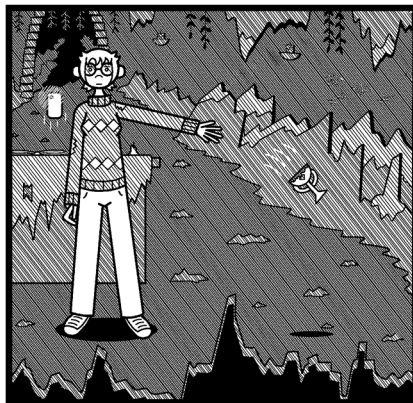
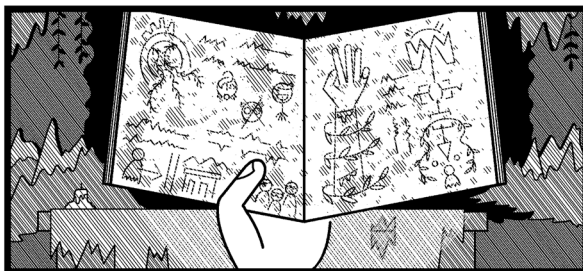
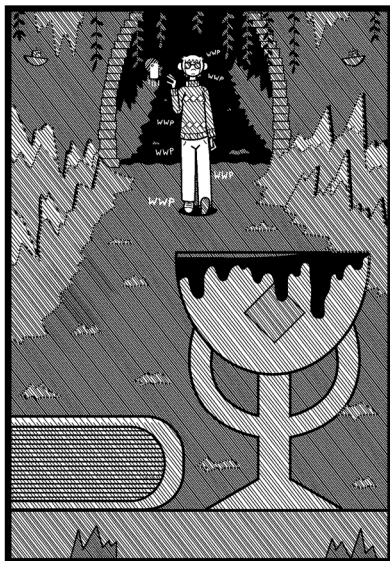


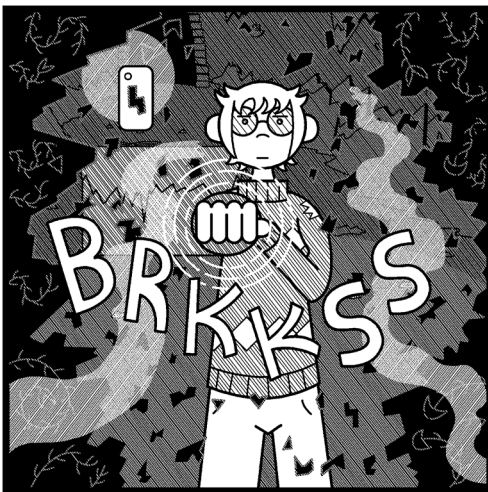
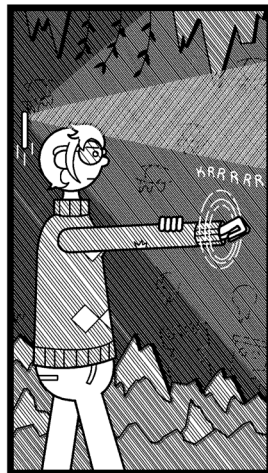
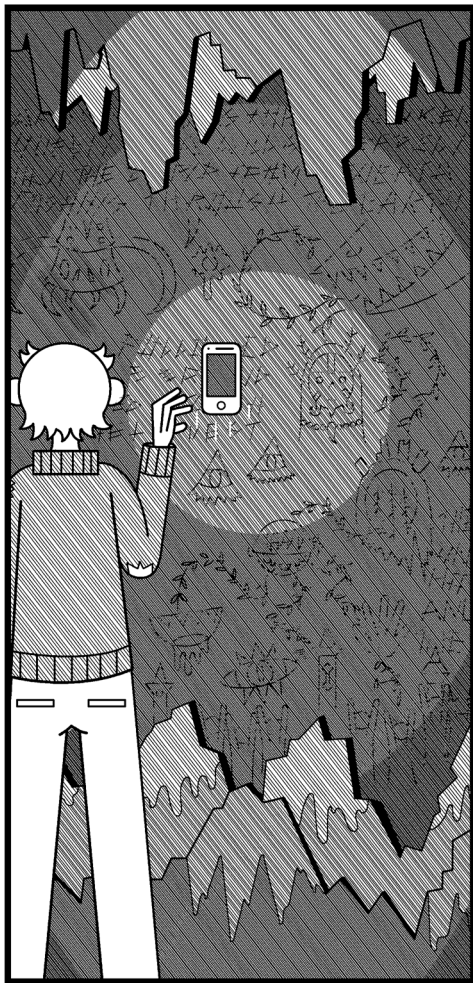


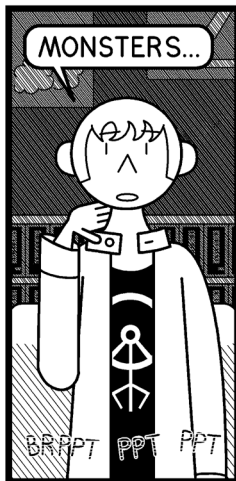
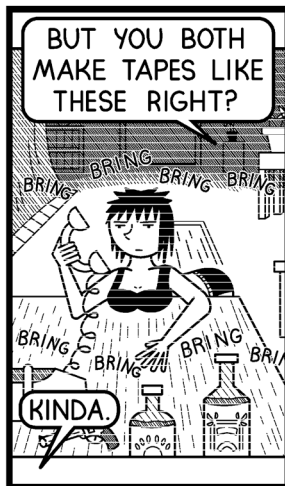


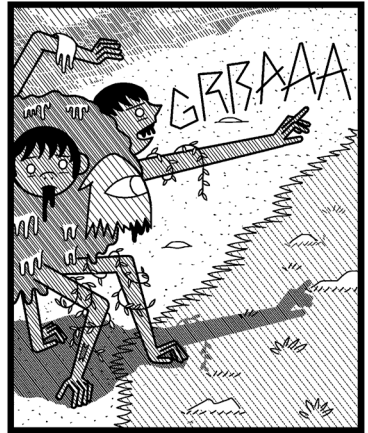
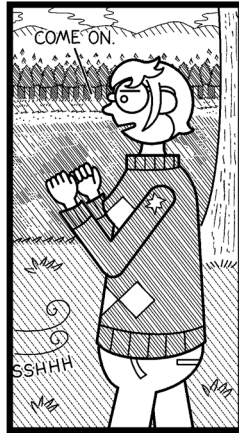
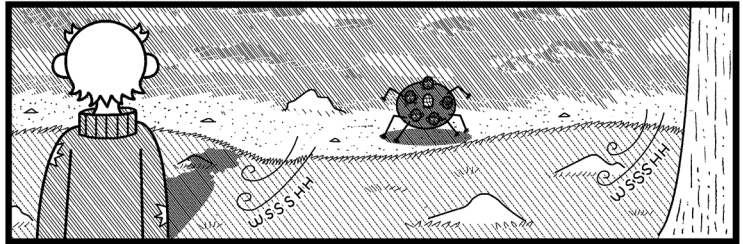
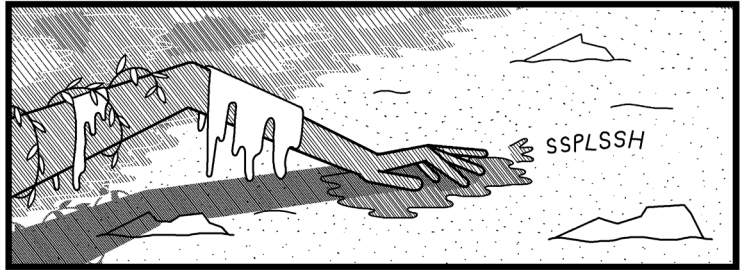
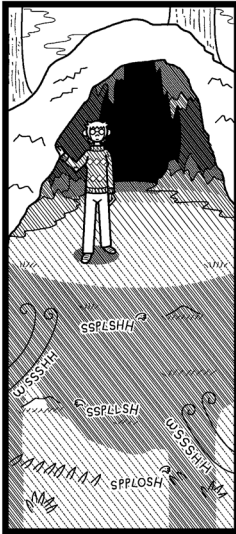


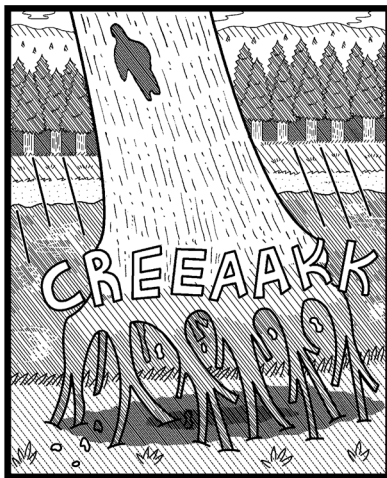
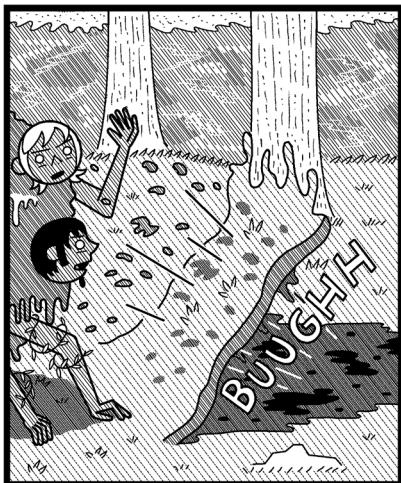


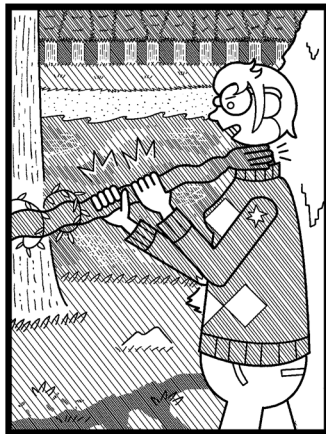
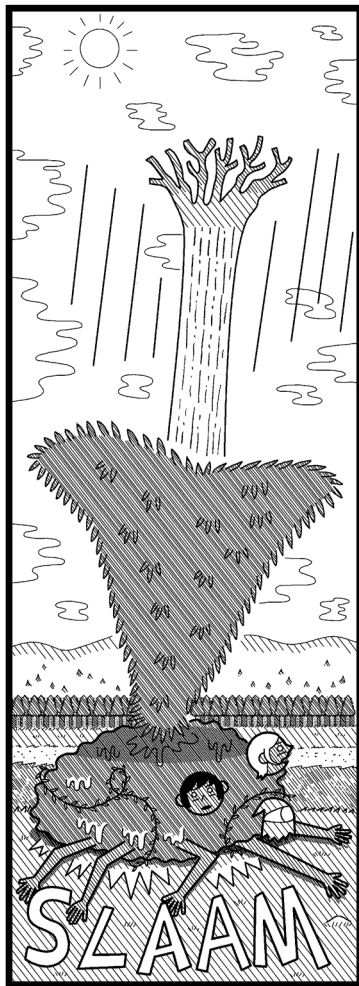


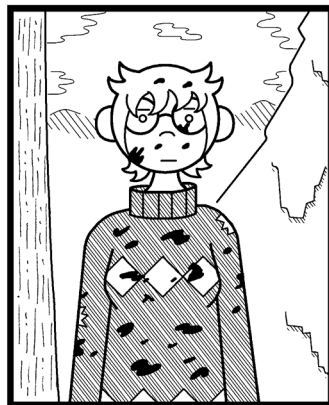
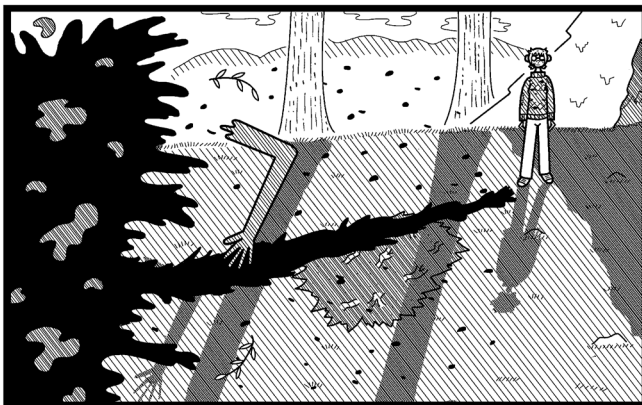
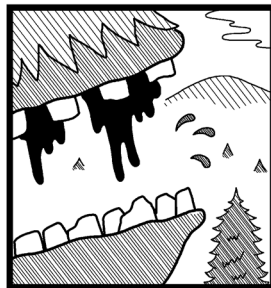
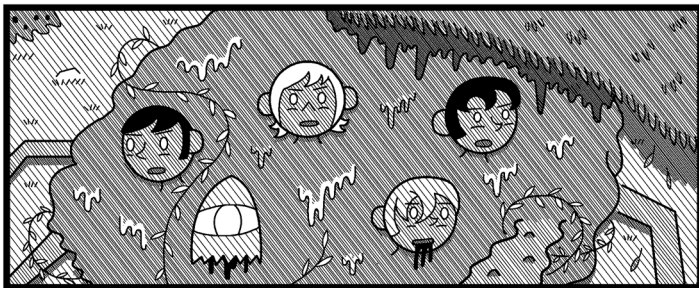
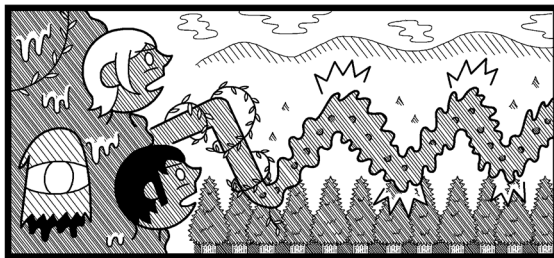
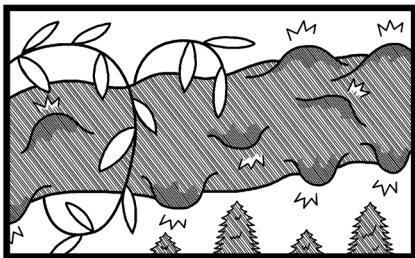


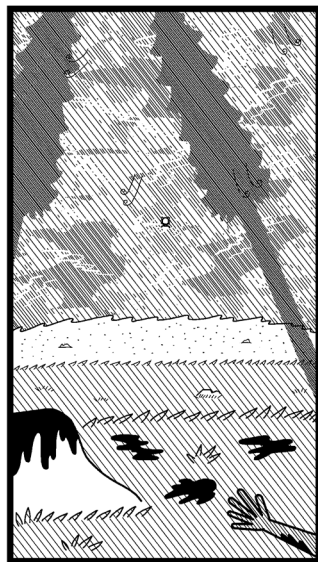
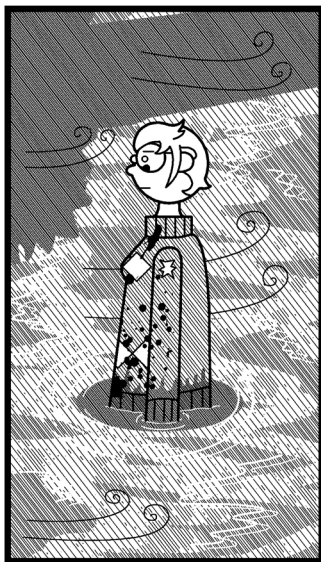
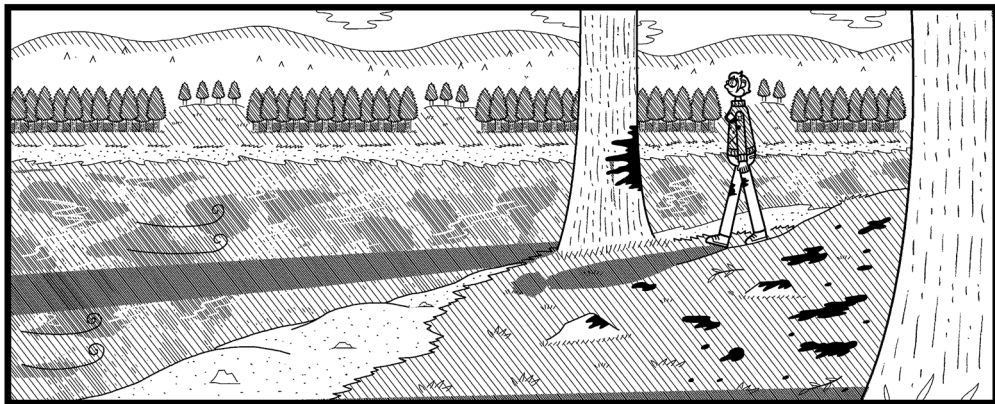


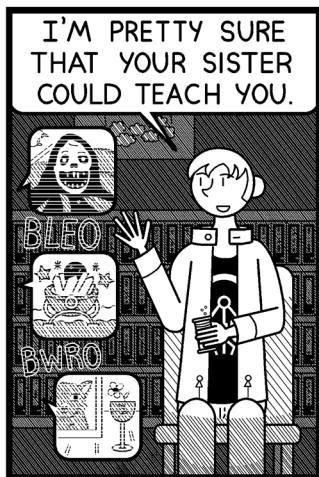
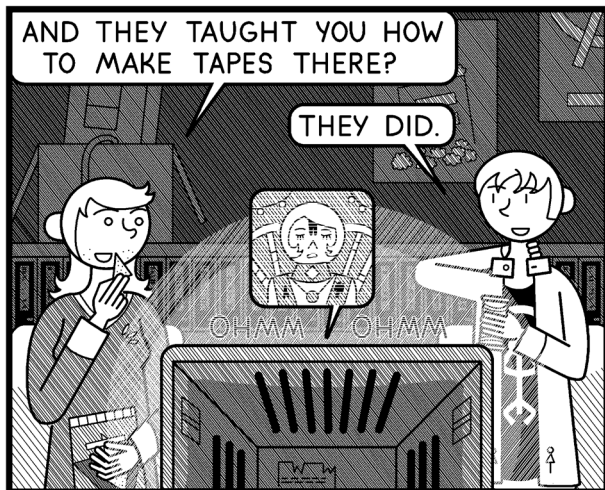


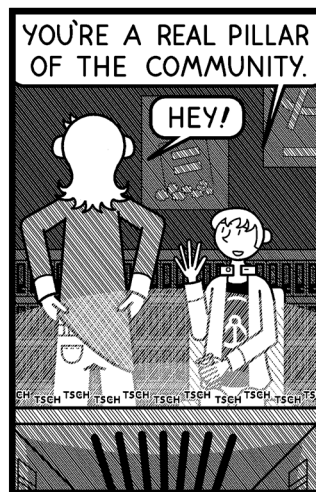
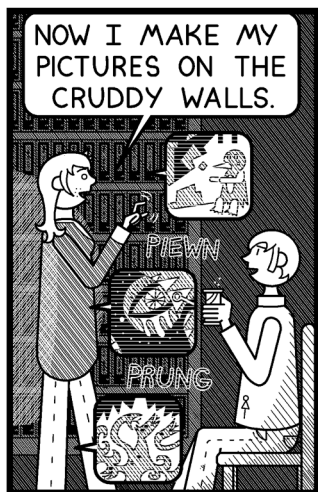


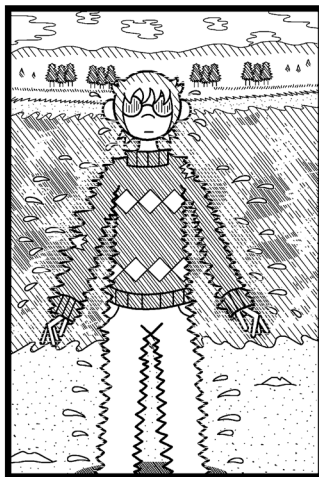
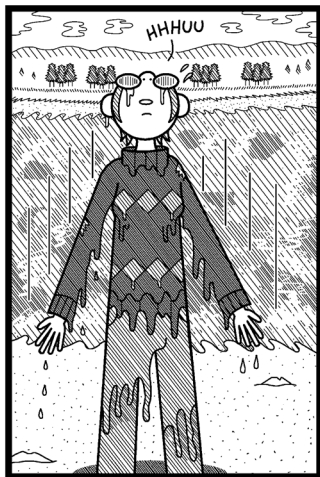
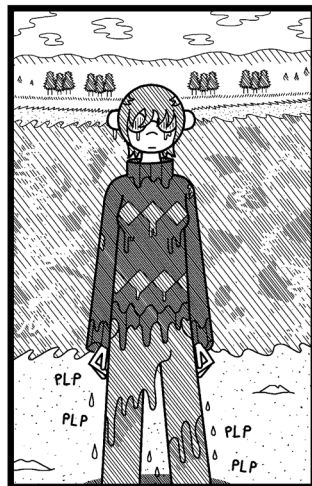
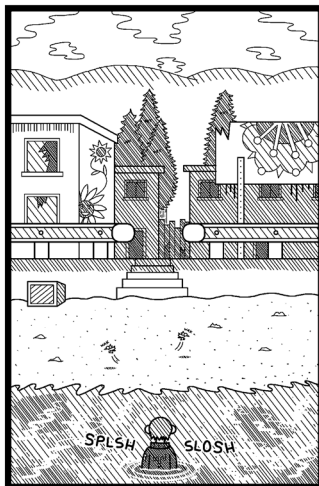
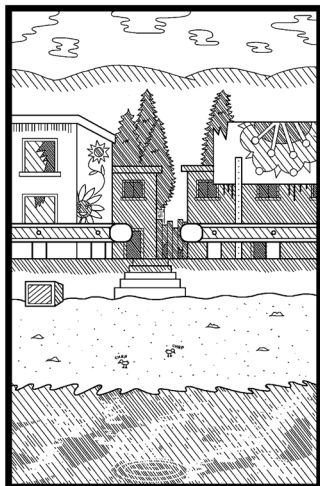


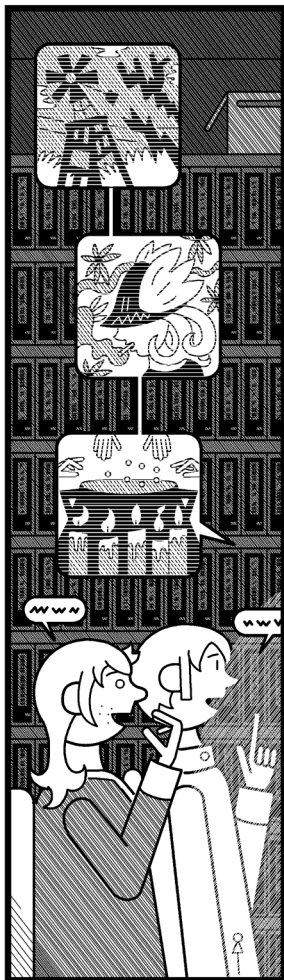


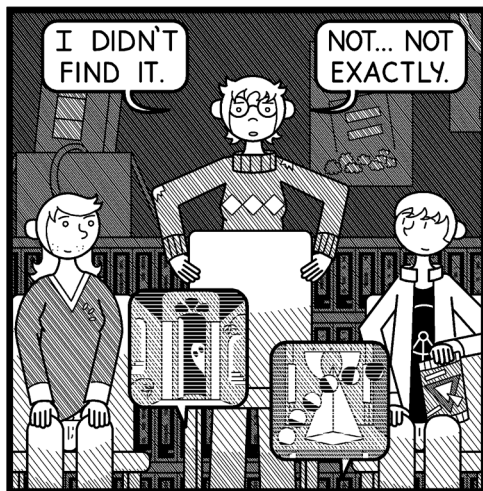


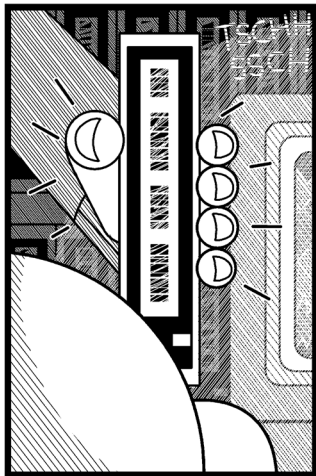


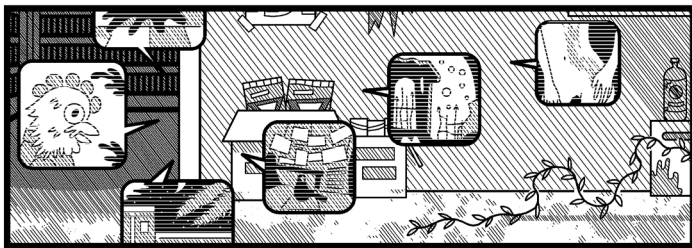
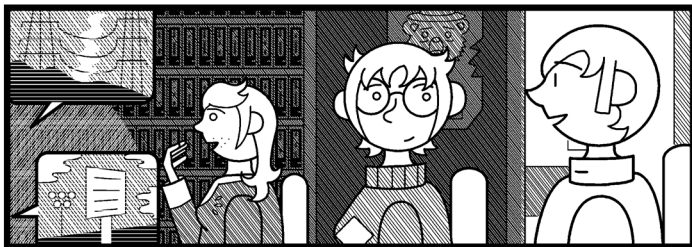
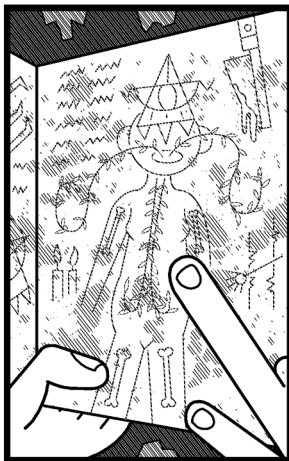
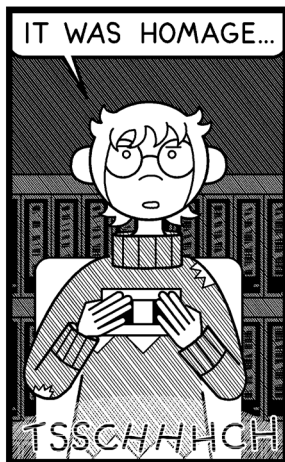


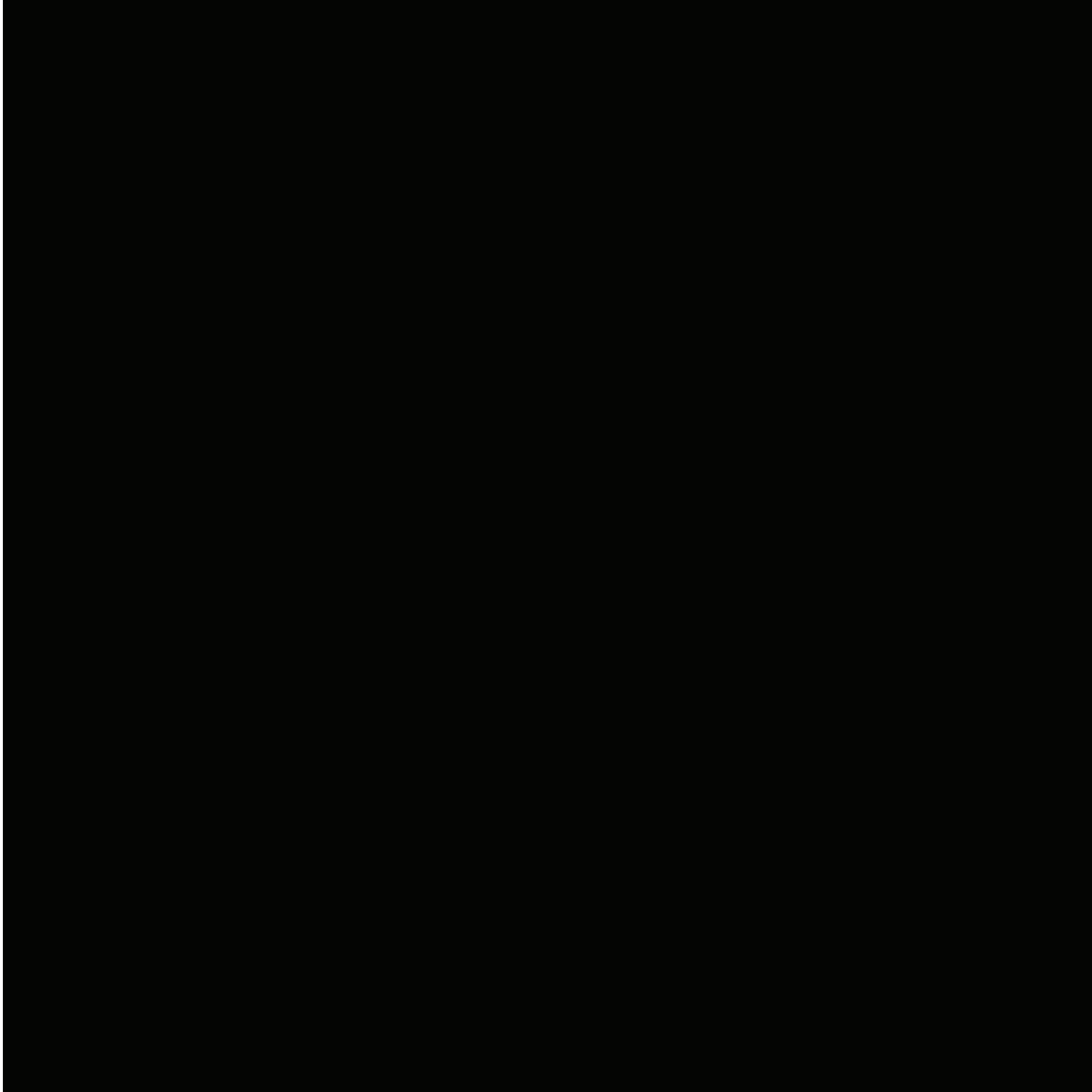


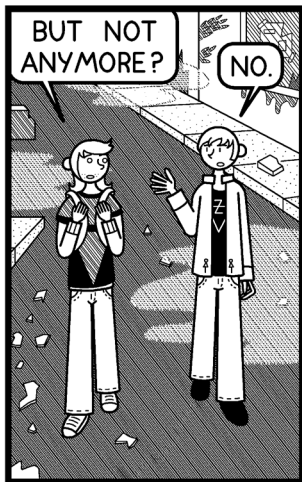
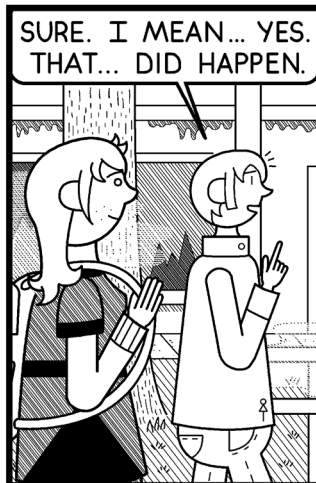
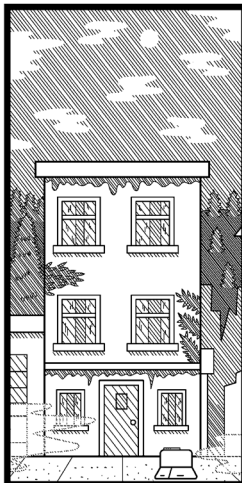


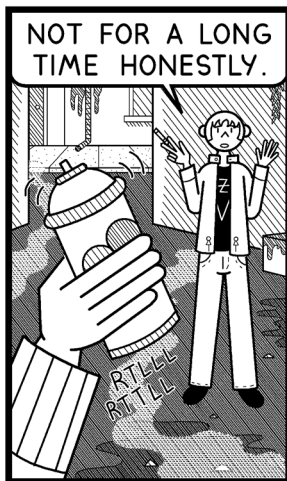


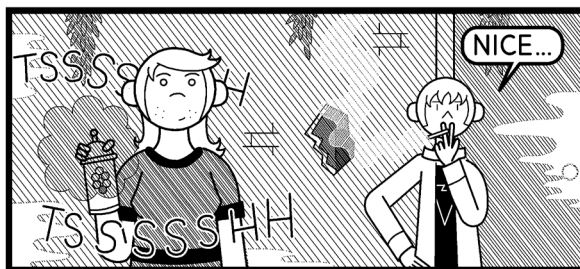


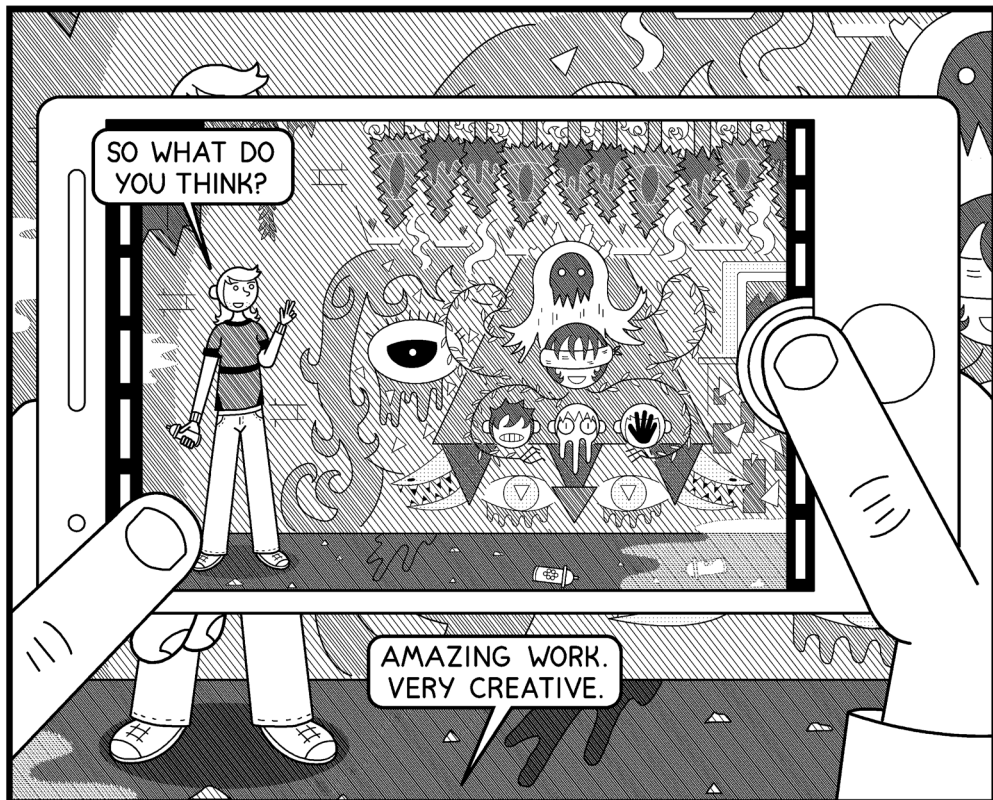


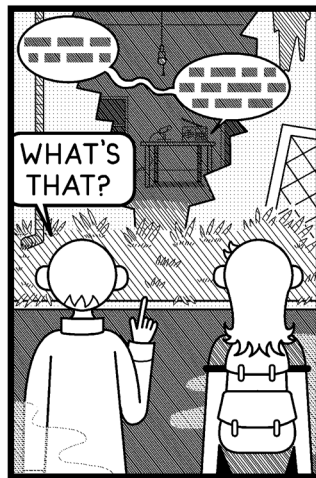
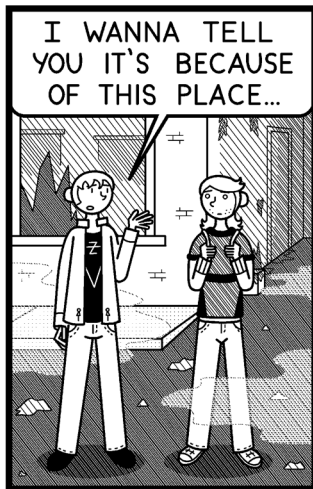


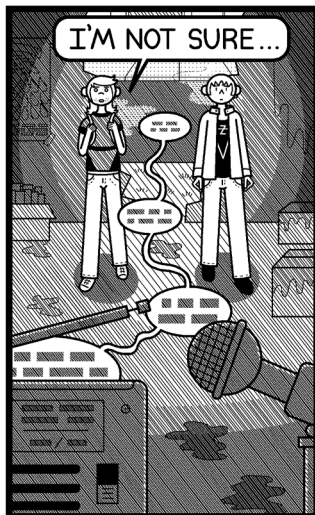


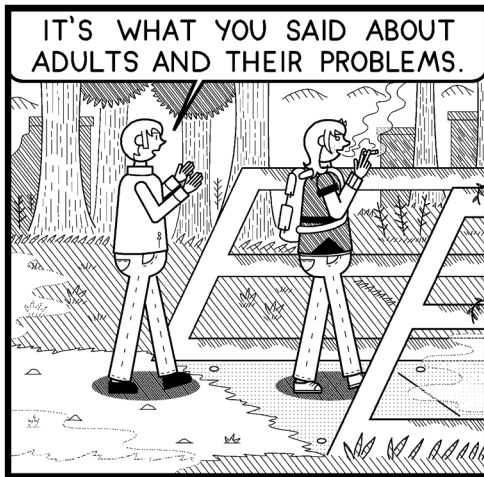
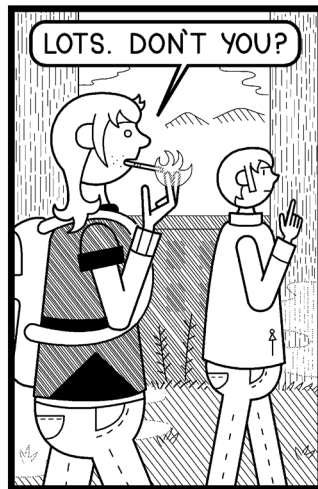
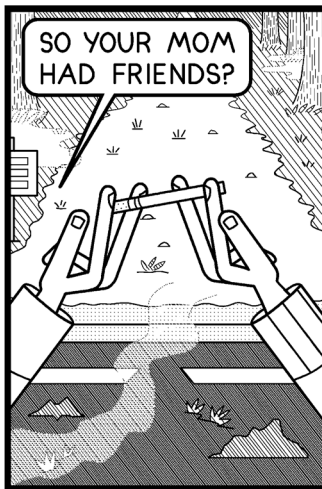
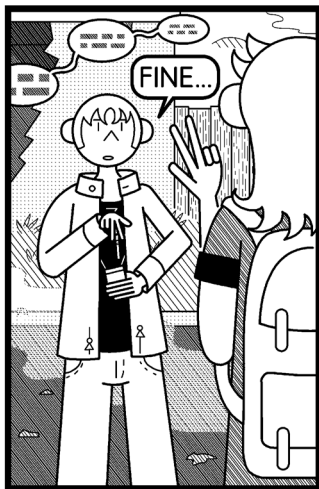


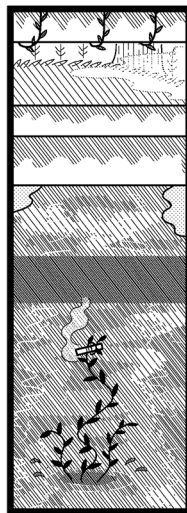
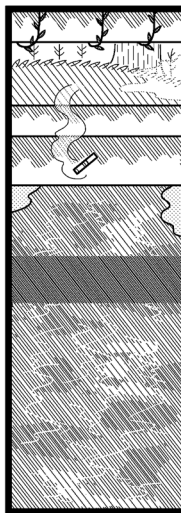
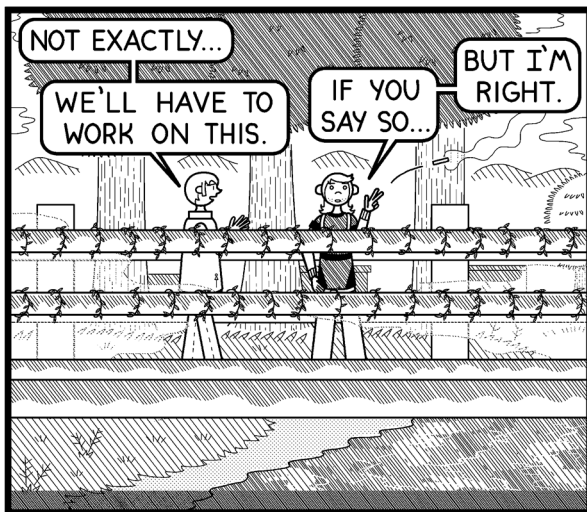




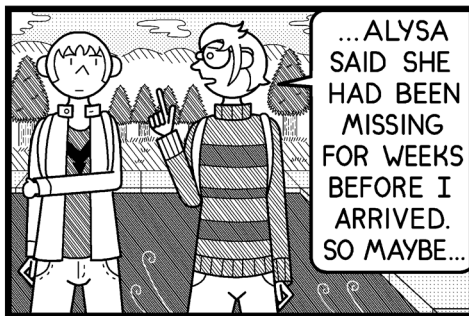
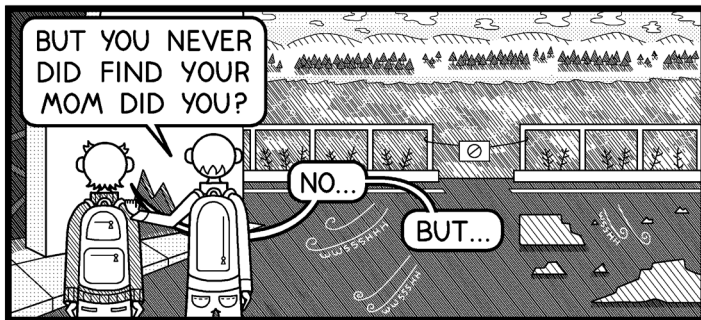




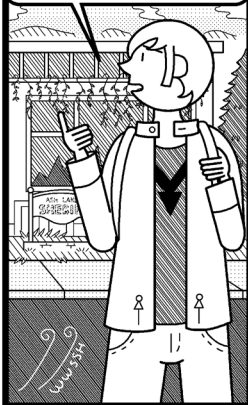




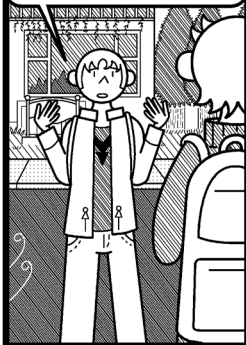
PART 2



TOO BAD WE HAVE
TO LEAVE THE TAPES.



BUT I GUESS WE
CAN LIKE, TELL
SOMEONE WHERE
TO FIND THEM.



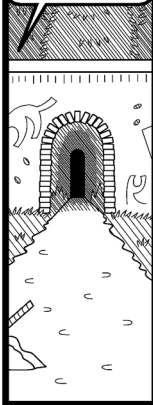
UNLESS YOU THINK
IT'S NOT SAFE YET.



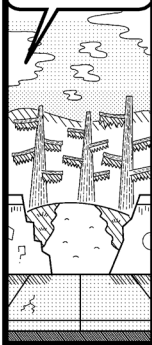
SINCE YOU
ARRIVED...



I GUESS I
FEEL LIKE,



THE THING
THAT WAS
HERE HAS
MOVED ON.

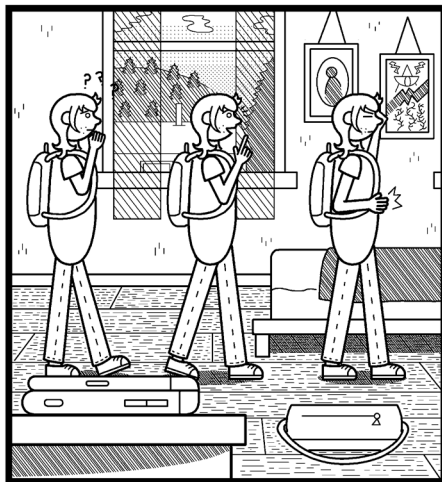


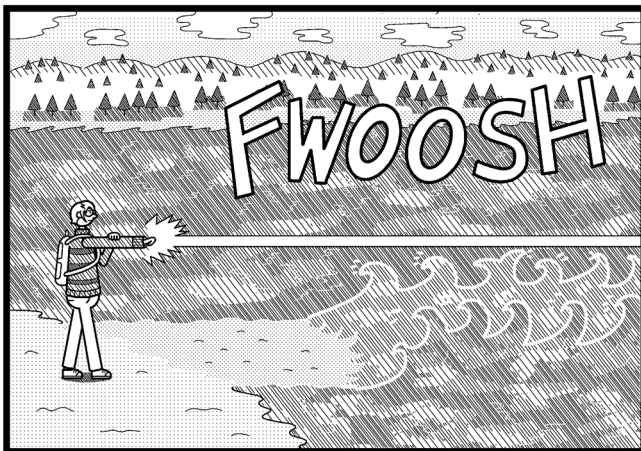
YOU KNOW, MY MOTHER,
SHE WAS A REGULAR
HUMAN LIKE YOU BEFORE
SHE CAME TO ASH LAKE.

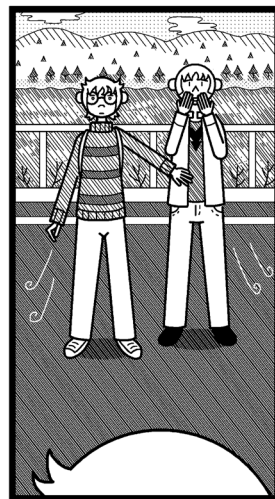
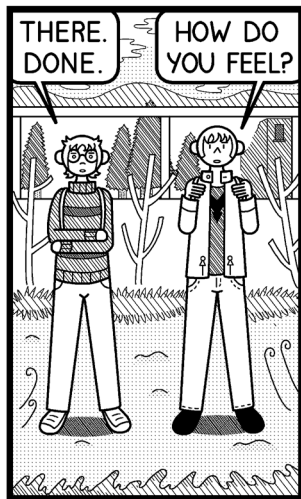
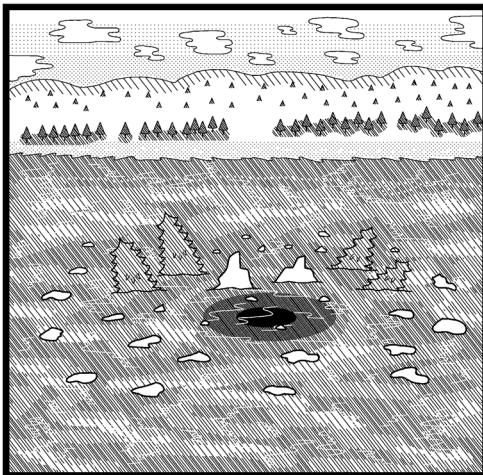
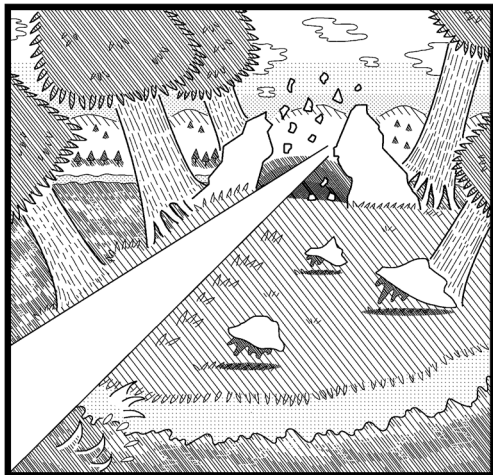


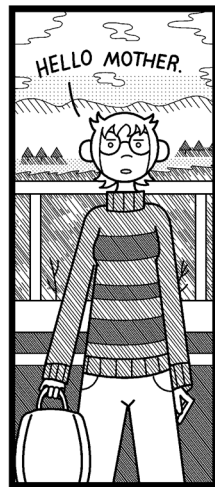
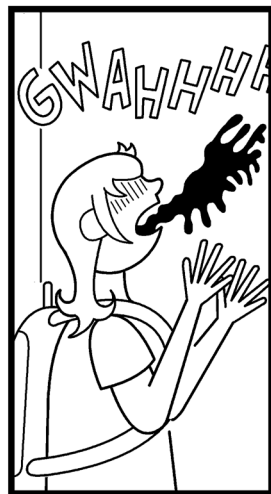
AND WHATEVER
SHE BECAME,
SHE... SHE WAS
TRAPPED HERE.

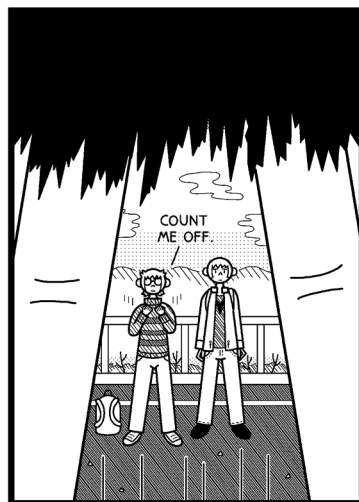
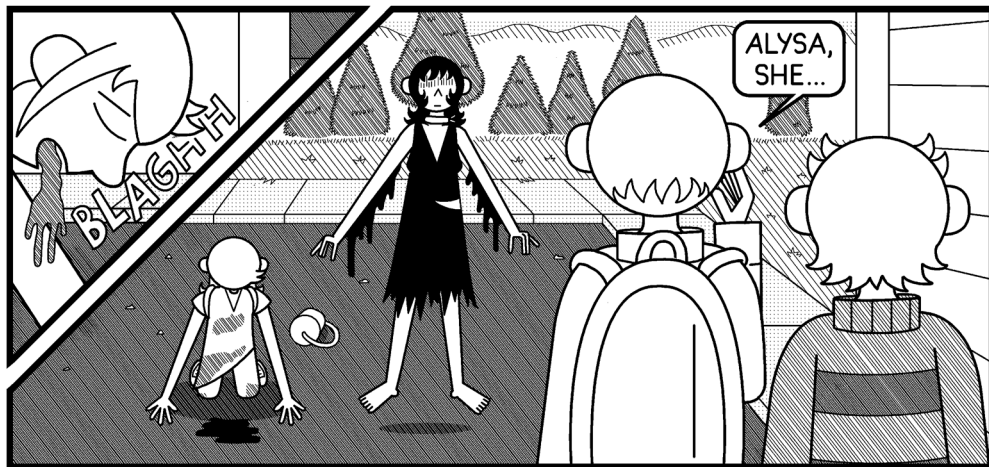


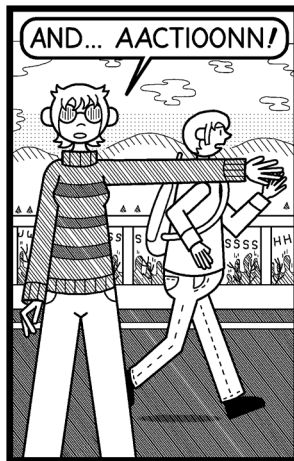
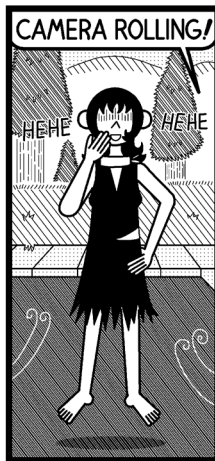


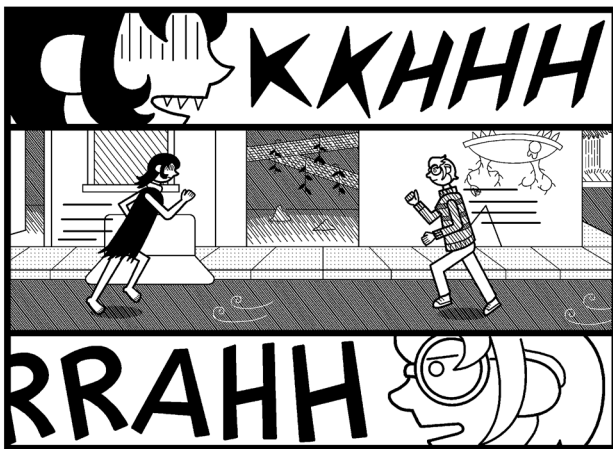
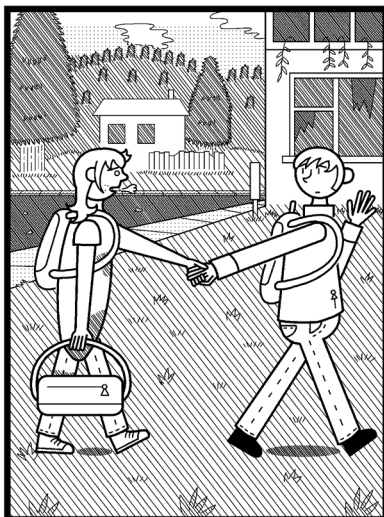


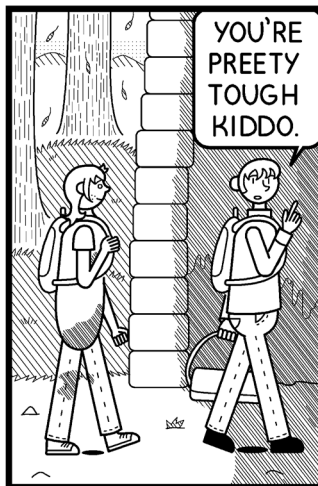


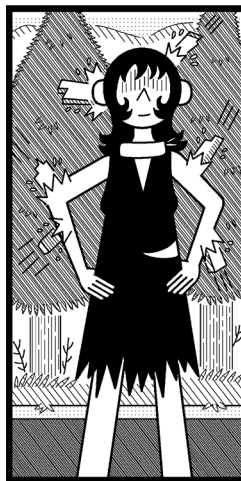






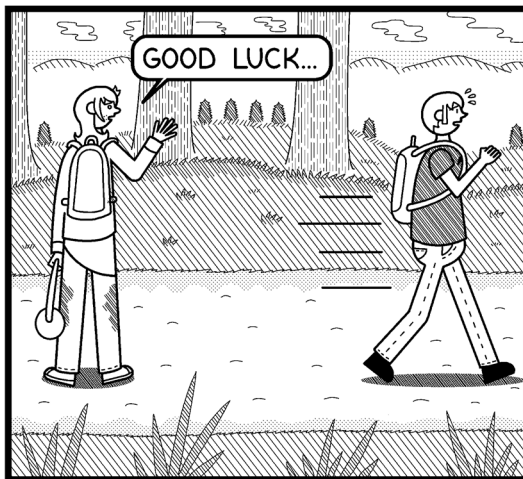


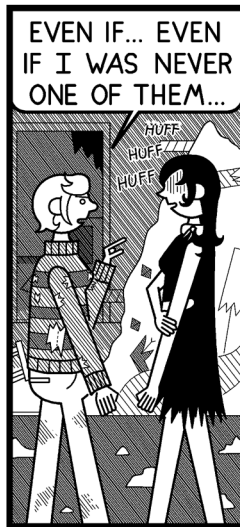
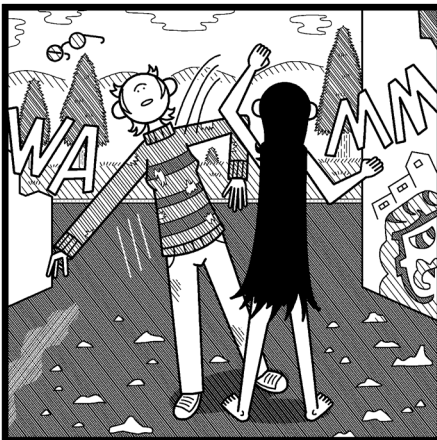


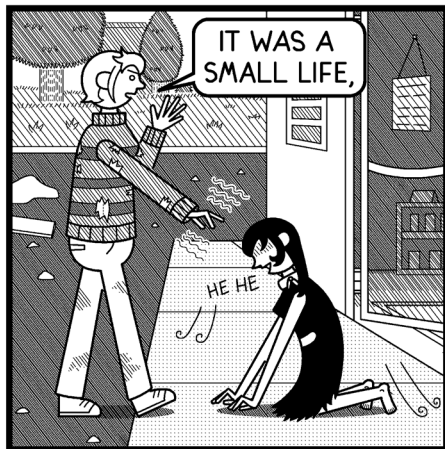


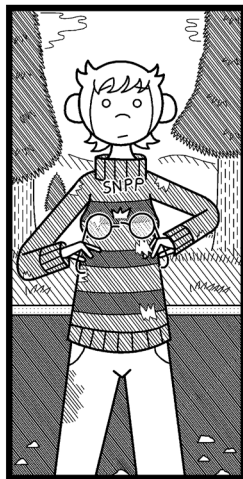




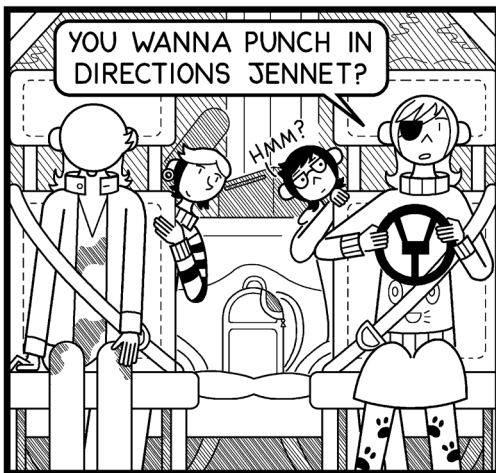
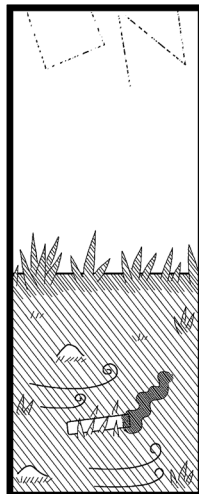
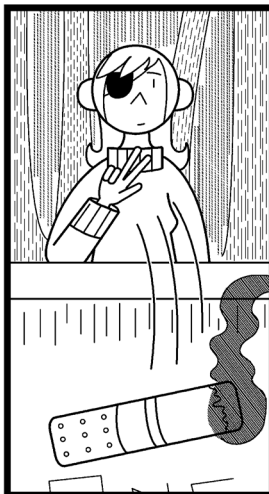
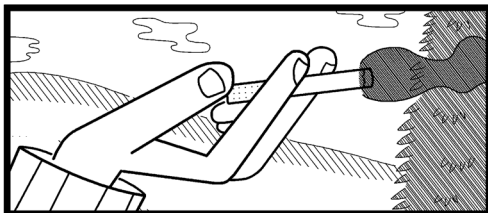












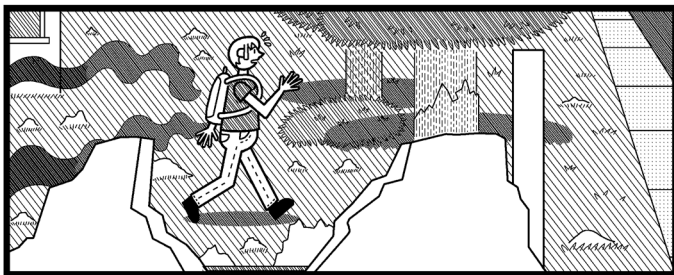
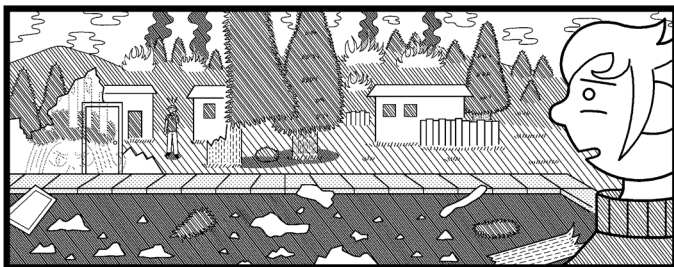
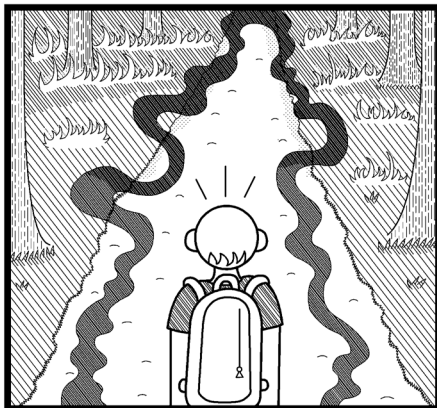
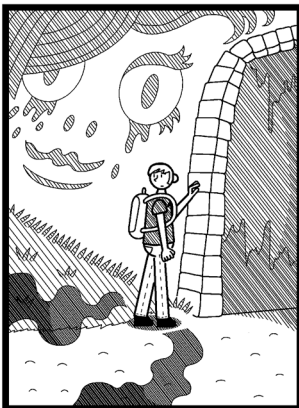
YOU WANNA PUNCH IN
DIRECTIONS JENNET?

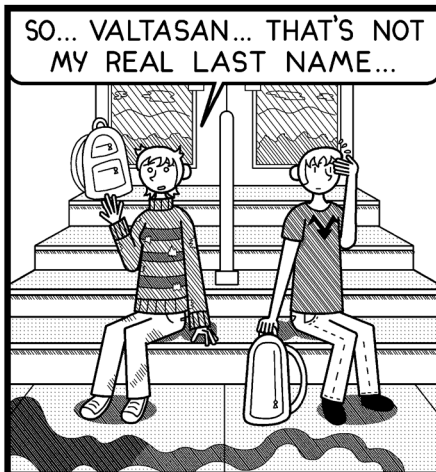
HMM?

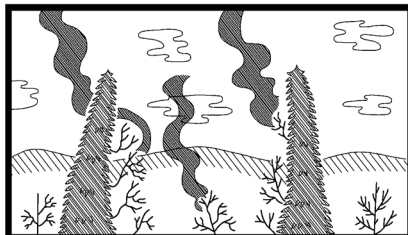


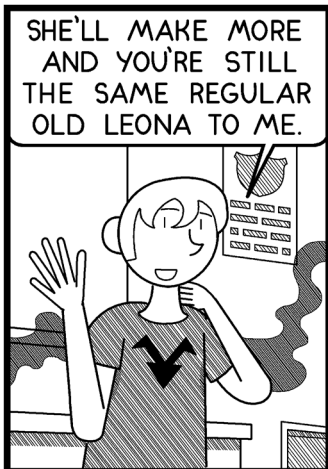
SURE, I JUST GOT
RECEPTION AGAIN.

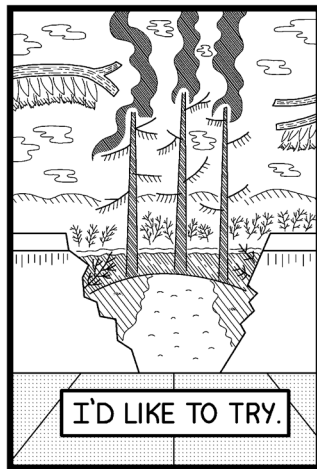
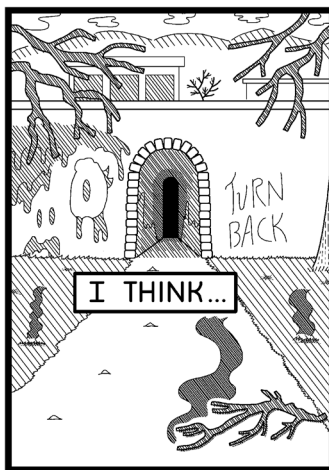












PART 3

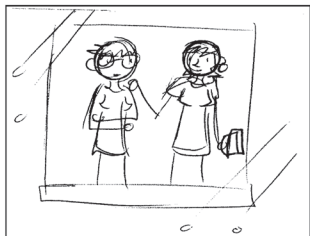


Wide shot of NYC in what looks like apocalyptic weather.



Zoom in to Jennet looking out a window

[C: It's getting worse out there.]



Same shot, Corbin walks next to her, puts their hand on her shoulder



They look at each other

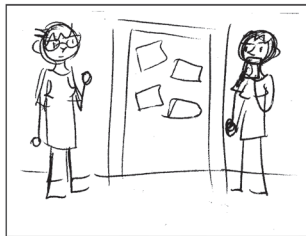
[J: It's fine. Her show isn't until tonight.]





They both walk away from the window. Show their New York apartment

[J: Do you want to wake the art star?]



Corbin outside Alyssa's door grumpy



Corbin (the bad cop) banging on Alyssa's door.

[C: Wake up Alyssa! You have a big day today!]



Alyssa pops out of her messy bed

[A: Ah! Okay! I'm up I'm up!]





Alyssa in her PJs opening her bedroom door, flanked by Jennet and Corbin

[C: Good! We both have work today, so we'll see you tonight at your show.]



Jennet (the good cop)

[J: We're obviously very proud of you.]



Corbin being a hard ass

[C: But make sure things are ready.]



Alyssa having had enough of her "parents"

[I will...]



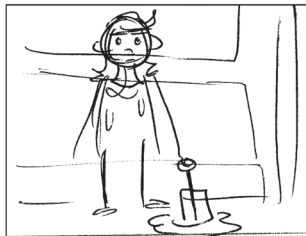
Becky and Corbin walk out their apartment waving goodbye

[J: Alright! We love you! Bye bye!]





Montage of Alyssa traveling in the bad weather. Walks with the wind blowing in her face



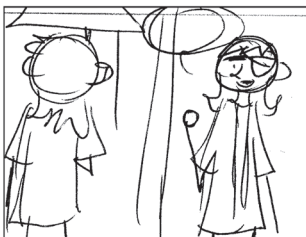
Rides on the stuffy subway



Walks by the dumpy buildings the are an echo of Ash Lake



Stands outside an tiny art gallery / art space with her umbrella, sending a text (modern phone)



Becky opens the door in a bathroom (Riff raff)

[B: Hey kid]





Becky beckons Alyssa inside. Walking up the stairs (this is the Silent Barn in construction)

[Come inside and let me get presentable then I will open things up]



Inside Becky's apartment which is rather plain. Sad cozy tea vibes

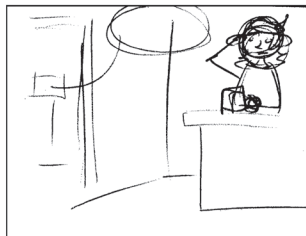
[B: How are classes going]

[A: They're good.]



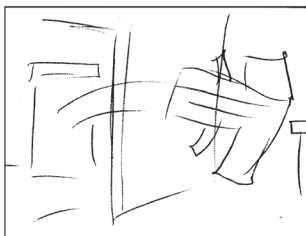
Alyssa pour herself a drink (coffee?)

[A: I'm catching up as best I can.]



Becky from another room

[B: Are you seeing anyone?]



Becky tosses her robe out the open door of her bedroom



Alyssa cannot believe these adults

[A: Aunt Becky]



Becky returns now dressed (but again, plain) dismissive
[You don't have to tell me.]



A flash of the old Becky
[I will just spy on you at the opening]



Alyssa forgiving Becky for being who she is
[A: You're the worst.]
[B: Always.]



Becky leading the way out the door.
[Now let's get to work.]





Wide shot of Alyssa touching up her murals in the art space



Later in the day Becky brings her lunch



Further on Alyssa will be texting on THE phone



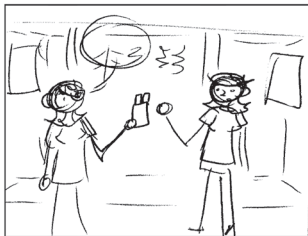
Becky enters again, but we see the outside (it has stopped raining and is clearly later in the day)



Becky put her hand on a busy Alyssa's shoulder

[B: Come outside with me]





The two of them outside Becky hands a cigarette to Alyssa

[B: I haven't had one since the day we found you]



Both smoking as the street lights come on

[B: The last few years have been... hard on me.]



[B: But watching you come into yourself has made it worth staying around]



[A: You all gave me so much.]

[B: We'd do it again.]



Becky throws her finished cigarette down

[B: I'll come down in a while. I want to dress up a bit.]



Becky goes in through the living space door tosses the cig pack to Alyssa, Alyssa catches it

[A: See ya soon]



Gallery opening montage, we see a nice crowd is there



Show various cameos from the entire JitB extended cast.



Alyssa is holding court and everybody is so happy for her.

In many ways she looks like how she imagined herself in

Teenage Creeps



She doesn't pick it up, but THE phone buzzes in her pocket





Alyssa outside the gallery talking on THE phone

[A: Hi!]



We don't see who is talking to Alyssa, only hear their voice at first, but it is Bianca

[B: I hope the show is going well. Wish I could be there.]



Bianca is lying

[B: But you know how much I have to do over here.]

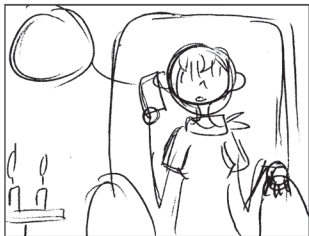
[A: I know... maybe someday.]



Bianca revealed. She is sitting in darkness, ghoulish

[B: I am sure we will figure it out.]





In this line reading she is exerting her control, trying to turn Alyssa into her

[B: Now go show everyone what a star you are]



Alyssa doesn't understand she is being manipulated, because this is that she has known most of her life

[A: I will. Byeeee!]



Bianca slumps down, and vines seem to come out from the darkness under her chair



The vines will wrap up around her and the chair





Pnl055: Bianca holds her arm up and the vines climb it.



As they extend up beyond her arm, she smiles a monstrous smile.



Back in New York, Alyssa is called back into her gallery opening, she smiles



An outside shot of the gallery filled with life, but a feral moon in the sky



