<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>NIGHT CALL</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOME LATE VISITOR</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TEENAGE CREEPS</td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASH LAKE</td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PART 1</td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PART II</td>
<td>354</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EPILOGUE</td>
<td>380</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COVERS GALLERY</td>
<td>394</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
QUEEN OF SHREDS
... CRAKLE ...  

ALWAYS BURNING ON THE INSIDE

FAKE A SMILE TO SPARE MY GRIEF

ALWAYS BURNED UP INSIDE

STEPPING, OVER
IF YOU SEE THE CANDLES THAT I LEAVE

GHOSTS ON THE FRONTIER SEEKING RELIEF

IN TIME SUFFERING WILL BE LEFT

WHO WILL I FIND WHEN I WAKE?

ENDLESS NIGHT RIGHT BEHIND MY EYES

A SILENCE THAT REPEATS FOREVER
OF ASH
The fertile age dwindleS and the bell of renewal has not been rung. Since aeons past the bell has brought new life to the world.

Yet there are those who foresee a new age, one of deep silence. Wretched, nameless, unliving. Outside the cycle of rebirth.

Now arriving at: College Square
As you work on your projects this semester,
I want you to try and broaden the way you think about what it means to document the world.

Retrain your eyes and you’ll realize that being a good documentarian is as much about creating the right moments as it is about finding them.

If you stand in the right place at the right time,
YOU CAN BE THERE TO CAPTURE THE UNIQUE WAY THAT FOG CREEPS DOWN A SILENT STREET.

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.

WE CAN MAKE DOCUMENTARIES ABOUT PEOPLE THOUGH, RIGHT?
I’m just saying... if you’ve watched as much footage as I have over the years, you start to realize that sometimes the most important thing in frame is not always what you put at the center of it.

Yes! Of course.

Look, I get it, you’re young. People are still interesting to you.
ALL MEN AIM TO RING THE BELL, IS THAT NOT THE ORDER OF THE WORLD?

BARREN ONE? THINK YOU THAT THE AGE OF THE DEEP WOULD BE NOTHING BUT A TIME OF HOLLOWNESS?
WELCOME BACK TO PARANATION RADIO CLASSICS.

IMAGINE YOU WERE ONE OF THE OLD PAGAN GODS IN MODERN AMERICA.

CIVILIZATION WOULD BE PERPETUALLY ENCROACHING ON YOUR TERRITORY.

WHILE YOU WERE ALWAYS CLAWING FOR A FOOTHOLD.
Even a few decades ago nature-based cults such as the Circle of the Sun, Tomorrow's Path, or the Way of the Frayed Cloth,

held positions of political power across the country

Yet now they've disappeared in favor of pseudoscience and wellness-based followings.
Hey lady, I'm on my way out, but there's cookies in the oven if you want some.

August... thank you.

Where are you headed tonight?

I've got a hot karaoke date, so don't wait up.

Okay.
OH! THERE’S SOME MAIL FOR YOU. I LEFT IT ON THE KITCHEN TABLE.

COOL.

JUNK.

TOMORROW’S PROBLEM.

URGENT
LOOK INSIDE!

HIGH RANGE
FILM FEST
Leonova Valtasan
6014 Wicker Ln
Portland, OR 97217
Hello Dear,

I know it's been a while since you've heard from me. Even longer since I've heard from you. But I'm just checking in. Wanted to make sure everything was okay. You know that if things ever get to be too much for you out there you will always have a place here with us. We miss you.

Love, Mom

Leona
6014 Harbort
HER FILMS SEEK TO CAPTURE THE LIMINAL SPACES THAT EXIST IN BETWEEN PAVED ROADS. DWELLING IN THE DICHOTOMY.

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.
DO YOU FIND ME CRUEL?

IF YOU KNEW WHAT THEY TOOK FROM ME.

WHAT THEY WOULD TAKE FROM YOU.

REMEMBER, YOU WERE NEVER ONE OF THEM.

BUT WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
WHAT WE ARE DOING HERE IS SACRED. ONE DAY, I WILL NEED YOU TO CONTINUE IT FOR ME.

THIS IS MY GIFT TO YOU.

NOW LET'S GO HOME.

IF YOU SEE THE CANDLES THAT I LEFT

GHOSTS ON THE FRONTIER SEEKING RELIEF
YOUR MASTER DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT, DID THEY?

WEOW! WEOW! WEOW!

WRRREOWW!

YELESS, I KNOW. BUT I'M WHO YOU'VE GOT. 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A DATE IN YEARS.
Alright, let's do this.

Well I'll be...

Accepted.

This is cause for celebration.

Okayy...

Wreowww!
I GUESS I’LL PUT ON CLOTHES AND BUY MYSELF A TREAT.

IT’S OKAY NOT TO WORK IF I’M GETTING EXERCISE.

AND LISTENING TO A PODCAST IS A KIND OF LEARNING.

MR.RROWWW...

TIMMY... YOU JUST DON’T UNDERSTAND.
I WON'T BE GONE LONG.

LOVE YOU TOO STINKY BOY.

ROWRR!

...AND THIS IS "UNDERTONE" A PODCAST ABOUT AGE OF THE DEEP.

THIS WEEK WE'LL BE COVERING THE FIRST MAIN AREA: THE UNSPOKEN WOODS.

I THINK THIS AREA DOES A GREAT JOB OF SETTING UP A LOT OF THE GAME'S THEMES.
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." HA HA HA HA HA

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."
Hey girl thank you for feeding Timmy.

You have a fun night?

I did! I know... not your thing.

Doesn't mean I'm not happy for you.

So I saw your film got accepted to High Range Fest.

It's not as big a deal as you'd think. But it'll be nice to be around other film people.
SOCIALIZING IS ALWAYS GOOD.

SOMEHOW IT NEVER GETS ANY EASIER FOR ME.

BUT I'M AT CREEPY CAKES. WE'LL TALK WHEN I GET HOME.
THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK
GREETINGS BARREN ONE!
COME TO SCALE THE TOWER?
MANY OF MY ORDER HAVE
Sought TO RING ITS BELL AND
HAVE NEVER RETURNED.
BUT PERHAPS IF WE COMBINE OUR EFFORTS, THEN TOGETHER WE CAN ASSAIL THOSE HIGH WALLS.

THANK YOU FOR VISITING COLD PEAK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT...
...WELCOMES YOU TO OUR COLD PEAK LOCATION. AS A VALUED VISITOR WE ARE PLEASED TO MAKE YOU AWARE OF UNIQUE EXPERIENCES AVAILABLE TO YOU IN YOUR...

THE HIGH RANGE FILM FESTIVAL WILL BRING AN INTERNATIONAL ARRAY OF CULTURE TO THE CITY. SCREENINGS ARE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC AT...
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 shield?
FEST

SPECIAL ATTENDEE SIGN IN

HIGH RANGE FILM FEST

SPECIAL GUEST FILMMAKER:
LECO ALTASAN
SO, YOU COME TO FILM FESTIVALS BY YOURSELF TOO?

OH, HEY! HI... I...

MEL.

GOOD EAT

MEL DES CRUXES.
LEONA VALTASAN.
YOU DID THE
SHORT ABOUT
OMEGA WOMAN?

I THINK I WENT TO
SCHOOL WITH THEIR
SINGER YEARS AGO.

OH COOL. AND YOU
DID THE ONE ALL
ABOUT ABANDONED
CAN FACTORIES.

THAT WOULD BE ME!

YOU WANNA TAKE A
WALK THEN? I
SAW A REAL WRECK
ON THE WAY HERE.

YOU’LL LOVE IT...
OH YEAH, THIS IS SO MY THING.
I'M NEVER IN THE STATES SO THANK YOU FOR TAKING IN THE LOCAL CULTURE WITH ME.

IT'S NICE TO NOT ALWAYS BE WORKING.

YOU GOING TO GO TO THE AFTER PARTY TONIGHT?

I'LL BE IN FULL ON SCHMOOZE MODE BUT...
EH, I DON'T KNOW.
COME ON!

A BUNCHA BROKE FILMMAKERS ALL DRUNK TOGETHER.

GOTTA MAKE THE MOST OF IT RIGHT?

AND THERE WE GO! I'M FOLLOWING YOU ON CHIPPER NOW.

THAT MEANS THAT WE'RE FRIENDS!

OH GEEZ. I'M LIKE NEVER ON THERE.
WELL TONIGHT’S YOUR NIGHT TO MEET PEOPLE. I PROMISE EVERYONE THERE WILL BE A WEIRDO.

ALRIGHT.

I’LL SEE YA ‘ROUND.

BUT ANYWAYS, I’M GOING TO GO PREP FOR THE TALK I GOTA GIVE LATER.
HERE, ONE PUFFIN IN PARTICULAR CAUGHT OUR EYE. RATHER THAN RETURN HOME INSTEAD HE TURNED ANDヘADED 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 SEPARATE 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!
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. BUT ARE YOU LEONA VALTASAN?

HUH?

OH, RIGHT... NAME BADGES.

YOU DID HALF LIFE RIGHT? GREAT COMPOSITIONS.

YOURS WAS THE ONE ABOUT THE OLD CASSETTE PLAYERS. I LOVED THE EDITING.

THANK YOU... DREW?
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.

Ah! Ha! Ha!
OR LIKE, WITH MY STUDENTS...

THEM ALL THINK ONCE YOU GET YOUR DEGREE.

IT'S ALL, "I WILL TAKE MY VIDFLIX SERIES NOW PLEASE."

MEANWHILE I'M MAKING FILMS SO I DON'T GET CRUSHED BY COSMIC DREAD.

"OPEN THE DOOR."

"IT'S NOTHING BUT WOLVES."

HA! HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA!
LOOK, IT’S LATE AND MAYBE I’M OUT OF LINE TO ASK BUT...

NO... I...

HEY, IT’S OKAY.

SOME ONE BACK HOME. I GOTCHA.

IT’S NOT THAT...

I JUST... I CAN’T...

THAT’S FAIR.

YOU GONNA BE GOOD TO GET BACK TO YOUR HOTEL?

YEAH.
SO, NO WORRIES THEN. YA KNOW?

IT WAS FUN TO SPEND THE EVENING WITH YA.

YOU TOO.

I’LL CATCH YOU DOWN THE ROAD.
I'M SORRY MISS, BUT THIS BUS IS NOT...
FINISH ME DEMON...

THE BELL OF RENEWAL WILL NEVER RING FOR ONE SUCH AS YOU.

LEAVE THE WORLD OF MEN AND GO BACK TO YOUR...

YOU. YOU WHO WERE BORN ONLY TO KILL.
I'M NOT YOU.

SLAM

YAWN
THE CHOSAN
HEY, CAN I RUN SOMETHING BY YOU?
JUST AN IDEA...
DIFFERENT FROM MY USUAL WORK...
YEAH, SURE.

OPEN ON A SEVENTIES ROCK BAND CAMPED OUT IN THE WOODS.

LIKE NORTH OF HERE.
MAYBE OUT BY BELLONA?
YES. EXACTLY.
AND THE SINGER, SHE'S COOL AND ALL.

SMOKING A CIGARETTE BY HERSELF. THINKING ABOUT THE WORLD.

BUT WHEN SHE GETS BACK HER BANDMATES HAVE BEEN BRUTALLY SLAUGHTERED.

YOU WANT ME TO DO EFFECTS ON THIS THING IF IT GETS OFF THE GROUND?

YOU KNOW IT. REAL GORY STUFF.
Before she can react, torches in the dark.

Cultists in robes. They're chasing her.

This is way different for you.

Snap smash crash kssh kr

It still has abandoned stuff though.

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.
AND THIS PRESENCE, IT GUIDES HER.

LEADS HER THROUGH THE WOODS, DOWN TO THE WATER.

BUT THE CULTISTS ARE CLOSE BEHIND.

WAITING THERE ON THE SHORE IS A ROW BOAT.

WITH THE PRESENCE AT THE OARS, THEY CAST OFF.
SorRy It’S so rough. this is from memory.

no, no. these images are strong. i can really visualize it.

out on the lake there is an island.

on the island, a cave.

the presence lights the way down,

and they come to an altar.
SUNRISE, THE CULT ARRIVES ON THE SHORE.

A FIGURE EMERGES.

WIDE SHOT OF THE CAVE, ZOOMING IN.

IT’S THE WOMAN,

SHE SMILES A ROW OF SHARK’S TEETH.

CUT TO BLACK.
WHERE DID YOU COME UP WITH THIS IDEA?

I DUNNO, FEELINGS.

WHISPERS IN DARKNESS...

GETTING TO CUT LOOSE.

HAVE A LITTLE FUN YA KNOW?

87
IF YOU’RE LOOKING FOR LOCATION,
I HEARD THERE’S A GHOST TOWN A FEW HOURS FROM HERE.
GREY LAKE? OR I DUNNO SOMETHING KINDA LIKE THAT...

FIGURE YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD OF IT.

NO...

BUT MAYBE I’LL LOOK INTO IT...

HEY, CAN I HAVE ONE OF THOSE?
DO WHAT?

DO...

WHAT...

SORRY, I SPACED FOR A SECOND.

wssh hhh
I THINK THAT'S MY BUS.

YOU GO ON. MINE WILL COME ALONG SOON.

KEEP IN TOUCH. I'VE MISSED THIS.

I... I WILL TRY.

BRRR RAAA

FHSSSH
Do you think you are the first who would refuse their destiny of ringing the bell of renewal?

After having come so far through such adversity.
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.
YOU’RE HOME LATE.

WERE YOU ON A DATE?

NO, JUST AT THE DINNER WITH ROLAND.

CLOSE ENOUGH.

THAT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO NOW.

COLLEGE STUFF.

ALL THE MORE REASON TO GIVE IT ANOTHER TRY.
No... the past belongs there.

And besides, there's no better boy than our sweet Timmy Tickles.

Meeow...

He is so good!

I already did chores so I'm going to bed. You can finish the rest.

Okay.

G'night August.
I see... well then. Perhaps you have the strength to do what others have failed to.

HMM...

Shatter the bell.

So that no others may cling to these worthless rituals.
To Ash Lake Outlook From Harbortown

- 2h 40min GO
- 30 min GO

Ash Lake

Harbortown

401
30
47
101
26

5
90
212
OH! HI GIA. YOU KNOW YOU GOT AN "A" ON YOUR PROJECT.

AHH! I WAS REALLY STRESSED ABOUT IT.

BUT MAKING A FILM ABOUT MY FAMILY MEANT A LOT TO ME.

AND YOU DID GREAT! WAY BETTER THAN EVEN I COULD DO.

SO I'M GLAD THAT YOU FOUND IT REWARDING.
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.
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY OUTFIT FOR THE PARADE?

FABULOUS AS ALWAYS I’M SURE THAT YOU’LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN.

YA KNOW YOU COULD COME IF YOU WANTED.

AUGUST... I’M NOT...

AREN’T YOU THOUGH? IT’S A BIG RAINBOW!

AHAAAAA!

THERE’S NO SHAME IN THIS HOUSE LEONA!
I JUST WANT YOU TO FEEL VALID.

I'M GETTING THERE.

BUT I'M GOING OUT OF TOWN TOMORROW TO DO SOME LOCATION SCOUTING UP NORTH.

OHHH! HOW EXCITING!

I'LL BE GONE FOR A FEW DAYS SO DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH FUN.

OKAY...

I'LL TRY...
River Rest Area

Umm hi...
Are you lost or something?

No...
I just...

Do you wanna ride with me for awhile?
Yes, I think so.
WHERE ARE YOU HEADED... UMM?

ROLAND. I'M DRIVING ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO GET TO COLLEGE.

THAT... THAT SOUNDS NICE. I'M LEONA.

I'VE NEVER REALLY BEEN ANYWHERE...

WELL, ME NEITHER.

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO STUDY FILM, BUT THAT'S NOT HAPPENING IN MIDDLE OF NOWHERE ALASKA.
FILM?

YOU KNOW, LIKE MOVIES AND STUFF.

OH! WHAT ARE YOUR FAVORITES?

WE DIDN’T HAVE THOSE WHERE I COME FROM...

SO A RELIGIOUS THING THEN? WITH YOUR PARENTS, AM I RIGHT?

YES. SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
THEN I’VE GOT SO MUCH TO TELL YOU!

OKAY THEN, TELL ME.
ALL... ALWAYS... ALWAYS BURNING ON THE INSIDE

FAKE A SMILE TO SPARE MY GRIEF

ALWAYS BURNED...
IF YOU SEE THE CANDLES THAT I LEAVE

GHOSTS ON THE FRONTIER SEEKING RELIEF

IN TIME SUFFERING WILL BE LEFT

WHO WILL I FIND WHEN I WAKE?
ENDLESS NIGHT

RIGHT BEHIND MY EYES

A SILENCE THAT REPEATS

FOREVER...

DO I REMIND YOU?
THINGS BETWEEN
AHHH!

Hey! You're awake.

Sorry... I know you told me but...
OH! THEY'RE CORBIN.  

HI!  

SHE'S JENNET.  

HOWDY.  

AND I'M BECKY.  

ALYSA...  

SO HOW DO YOU KNOW EACH OTHER?  

WE'RE IN A BAND!  

“RAYD TITTIEZ”
JUST FINISHING UP A SMALL TOUR. AND THAT'S HOW YOU FOUND ME?

WELL, NO. KIND OF. SO IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK AGO NOW...
I WILL BE HONEST, I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME WE TALKED.

WE CLEANED OUT BIANCA'S STUFF.

THAT FEELS LIKE FOREVER AGO NOW.

I KNOW YOU DON'T REALLY DO EMAIL.
AND WE'RE ON TOUR, SO YOU CAN'T WRITE ME BACK.

HERE'S HOPING YOU'RE STILL AT THAT APARTMENT.
THANK YOU IN ADVANCE FOR THE POSTCARDS I’LL SEND.

THIS TIME OF YEAR... I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO TALK AT, YA KNOW?

-CORBIN
YOU SHOULD HANG ON TO THIS ONE.

HAVE YOU EVER EVEN HEARD OF ASH LAKE?

Lake

ace for memories

WE STOPPED AT THE OBSERVATION POINT PICTURED ON THE FRONT OF THE CARD, BUT IT’S ALL RUN DOWN NOW.
IT LOOKED LIKE NO ONE HAD BEEN THERE IN YEARS.

BUT YOU ALWAYS LOVED JUNK FROM THE PAST.

THE PAST...

IT'S ALWAYS THERE RIGHT?

JENNET RAN INTO HER EX FROM COLLEGE IN HARBORTOWN.
AND WE ENDED UP GIVING HIM A RIDE TO ASH LAKE SO HE COULD GO LOOK FOR HIS OLD GIRLFRIEND.

IT'S LIKE ALL THESE OLD GHOSTS FROM THE PAST.

THEY KEEP FINDING THEIR WAY INTO THE PRESENT.
THE ROAD.  YOU MUST REMEMBER IT...

FROM WHEN BACK YOU WERE A ROADIE FOR HALL MONITOR.

I DO ALOT OF OUR DRIVING AT NIGHT NOW.

I CAN NEVER SLEEP WELL AFTER WE PLAY A SHOW.

AND THE GALS PICK UP IN THE MORNING.
IT KEEPS ME FROM DRINKING.

IT LETS BECKY AND JENNET HAVE SOME TIME TO GO EXPLORING DURING THE DAY.

YAWN!

BUT THE ROAD AT NIGHT...
IT GIVES ME TOO MUCH TIME ALONE, LISTENING TO OLD MUSIC.

AND TOO MUCH TIME TO THINK.
THE NIGHT CAN BE SO BLACK.

HA!

I'M BETTING YOU STILL LOVE BLACK COFFEE.

IT'S FUNNY THE THINGS THAT YOU REMEMBER ABOUT A PERSON.

FOGGY, WITH HIGHS IN THE 50'S AND QUEEN OF SHREDS AND PATCHES.
WITH ALL THE JUNK RATTLING AROUND INSIDE MY BRAIN.

BIANCA'S FACE IS THERE AND HER VOICE CRYSTAL CLEAR.

NOT HER ON RECORD VOICE HER REAL VOICE.

HAVE YOU BEEN ABLE TO LISTEN TO OUR OLD STUFF SINCE SHE LEFT?
How can I look back fondly on those times when she is so much a part of them?

There's nothing there now.
Special List
- Bread
- Pasta
- Eggs
- Beans
- Juice
- Coffee
- Yogurt
- Cheese

Go Fight! Wrestling
Sir Shine

Greetings from Edmonton
CAN I TELL YOU ABOUT MY DREAMS?

SLEEPING IN THE DAYTIME, THE LIGHT REFLECTS OFF OF THE SNOW.

THE SUNLIGHT COMES THROUGH MY EYELIDS, AND I DREAM IN WHITE.

I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH SNOW.
IT REDUCES THE LANDSCAPE TO A FLAT NOTHINGNESS.

JUST WHITE SNOW.

WHITE MIST.

BUT IT’S ALSO SO CALM AND QUIET.

IN THAT SILENCE AND BLANKNESS, THERE’S A PEACE.
IF THERE'S A HEAVEN.

HEY SLEEPY, YOU UP YET?

COME-ON WE'RE GETTIN' DONUTS.

YAWN

I HOPE IT'S LIKE THIS.
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?
JUST, THE MORNING WAS SO GREY TODAY.

THE MORNING LIGHT IS ALWAYS GREY UP NORTH.

IT'S SIX YEARS SINCE SHE LEFT,

AND I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT TO FEEL.
BUT I FEEL IT EVERYDAY.
LOOK, I DON'T BLAME MYSELF FOR HER CHOICE.

HOW COULD ANY OF US HAVE ANY SAY WHEN IT CAME TO HER?

BIANCA DID WHAT SHE WANTED AND NEVER LISTENED TO ME.
ONE TIME SHE TOLD ME THAT SHE HAD SOME KIND OF LIKE SPIRIT GUIDE WHEN SHE NEEDED ADVICE.

RIDICULOUS RIGHT?

BUT I KNOW IT WAS REAL TO HER.
Perhaps if some voice from beyond was talking to me,
then maybe I wouldn't have so many questions, so many doubts.

I would be okay with things as they are.
THE LOOP IS PULLING US RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED.

TOMORROW WE’LL PASS BY ASH LAKE AGAIN.

EVERYTHING MOVES IN CYCLES DOESN’T IT?
YOU PUSH FORWARD IN ALL DIRECTIONS BUT YOU STILL END UP IN THE SAME PLACE.

SOMETIMES THE LOOP YOU'RE ON SYNC UP WITH THE ONE THAT OTHER PEOPLE ARE ON.

AND YOUR LIVES GET TO RUN TOGETHER FOR AWHILE.
WHEN THIS TOUR IS OVER,

I'M GOING TO COME VISIT YOU.

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG.
Ash Lake
We're waiting for you
LAST POSTCARD BEFORE WE HEAD BACK DOWN SOUTH.

JENNET’S EX-BOYFRIEND WASN’T AT THE LOOKOUT POINT LIKE WE PLANNED.

BUT THIS STRANGE YOUNG WOMAN NAMED ALYSA WAS.
Because I never learn, we cleaned her up and drove her down the road.

She said she was escaping from her small town.

But the look on her face.

It was the same one Bianca had the first time we went on tour.
WHEREVER SHE IS NOW,

I HOPE SHE IS HAPPY THERE.

I’LL SEE YOU SOON.
QUIT
Okay, Harbortown. Here we go.

Another show.

Haven't been on this side in awhile.

Is it any different?
OH FREE BEER,

YOU DO THE LEAST DAMAGE.

SORRY CORBIN, I COULDN'T GIVE IT UP
You won’t be happy with Jennet stepping out either.

Let her settle up with her past.

I'll spoon you in the hotel tonight.

Ha!
LOOK UP AT THE STARS,

AND YOU'RE GONE.
Were you waiting here just for me?

You said you were done.

But who can say no to a gift from beyond?

Full pack too.
ISN’T YOUR BODY ALREADY BROKEN DOWN?

YOU GONNA WRECK IT SOME MORE?

REMIND YOUR
THIS IS THE LAST PACK,
ONE STOLEN, ONE WHAT REMAINS
I PROMISE,
FOR REAL THIS TIME...
JUST LET ME HAVE THIS.

LET ME HAVE SOMETHING NICE.

OLD FLAMES ALL AROUND.
OH SWEET SLEEPYHEAD, WITHOUT ARMS TO HOLD YOU.
MEET BACK IN LIKE THIRTY MINUTES?

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF WHEN WE ARE IN YOUR CARE?

DO YOU WATCH US SLEEP AND DREAM OF WHERE YOUR ARMS COULD BE?
OH?

BUT THESE ARMS.

THEY WERE ONLY EVER GOOD AT PUSHING AWAY.
AND COLLECTING SCARS.

STILL,

THEY'RE THE ONES I KNOW BEST.
Plenty left, and no one's come down on you for it yet.

The Stampede

Rayd Tittiez - 8pm
Scream Team - 9pm

But who here is innocent?
I KNOW THAT ONE OF YOU TWO NABBED ONE.

FAIR ENOUGH.

HEY GIRL. FEELIN' BETTER?

I LOVE YOU BOTH - BUT I WOULD DO THE SAME.
Anything to take the edge off.

To keep the past from pulling up my mistakes.
YOU GHOSTS...

A SERIOUS EARTH FREE

YOU KEEP CIRCLING ROUND AND ROUND.

IF I COULD,

I'D BURN EVERYONE OF YOU.
UFF! COME ON, BECK! CAN’T WAIT TO SLEEP IN A BED AGAIN THOUGH.

EVEN AN EMPTY ONE.
DON'T COMPLAIN, YOU CHOSE THIS.

YOU COULD GET IT IF YOU WANTED.

MAYBE AFTER THE TOUR.
WE'RE HALFWAY DONE.

THIS DONUT IS DELICIOUS.

AND HERE, MY TRUE FRIEND.

AT MY SIDE THE WHOLE TIME.
YOU'LL KILL ME.

BUT I'VE NEVER KNOWN ABOUT TOMORROW AND ALL.
STILL SOR... WANT YOU KEEP DRAGGING YOUR BODY ALL OVER CREATION?

BECAUSE YOU LOVE IT!
I know, wherever you go, you're still there.

But this...

This feels right.

You're never bored here.
They're happy to see you here.

Back home, there's just silence.
IS THAT WHY YOU TWO LIVE TOGETHER? MUST BE NICE.
"You smell like an ashtray."

Tell me something I don't know.
DON'T REMEMBER SMOKING IN HERE.

SOMETHING FEELS... FAMILIAR.

LIKE AN OLD LOVER.

GO @ $ L.O.V.E. You'd...
AND HOW MANY OF THOSE DO YOU HAVE? AND WHEN WILL THEY ALL ONLY BE THAT?

No... Not yet.

2:22 C.E.

I LOVE TACOS.

Call Me.

701-

TILL MY BALLIN' FRIENDS!

Only my friends.

Emo?

EMO?

My favorite place to pee.

all women flock to each other and we know what you did.

DON'T LOCK THE DOOR!

LOST
But who could ever let people go?

Let anything go...

No matter how much it hurts.
SHE REACHED OUT AND YOU DIDN’T.

WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?
IF THEY'RE GOING,

YOU'RE GOING.

PACK WILL BE DONE BY THEN.

WHO'D EVER KNOW?
SIX YEARS DUMMY.

BUT MAYBE...

"WHO WILL PROTECT ME FROM THE THINGS I WANT?"
HMM...

OH...

WELL THAT CERTAINLY TOOK ‘EM LONG ENOUGH.

DOPES...
I know girl, I get it.

Becky.

Alysa.

We're all trying to get away from something.
OR TO SOMETHING.
DO I REMIND YOU?
IS THERE REALLY ANY DIFFERENCE?
LAST ONE...
BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM.
So I'll just leave you here. In the right place to end it. Without regret.
AH... THERE,

THIS IS GOOD.

ISN'T IT?
WANT
YOU'RE SURE?

YEAH. I LIKE MY HEADPHONE TIME.

WE'LL COME GET YOU ON OUR WAY OUT OF TOWN.

OKAY I'LL GET PACKED. SEE YOU SOON THEN.

BYE.
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.
This is not a failure. We are using your device's electrical system as a receiver. We are able to transmit through other channels you are receiving.

You are not covered.

You are not covered.

You are not covered.
JUST...

NO...

I KNOW. BUT I'VE GOT TO.

THES AGE FROM YEA WO

ROT WZER WE'RE BROAD

YEAH. IT'S OKAY.

BYE.

AST GIR REV N

VENT HT OCRAT TH
LOCATIi IN THE

EAR W0 RO ON IX. WE DO

NO HAVE FOR INFORMATION. IF OU HE HIS, IT
IS FOR THE PURPOSE IF EVENT IS RUST A T VN.
DO NOT LET HER LOVE. WE REPEAT, DO NOT LET HER LOVE.

THIS IS NOT A MALFUNCTION.
Hey buddies! Sara D again with another episode of Vinyl Fight. Today I want to focus on a band you might not know about but one that is super special to me.
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.

Last known photo 2/9/77

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.
ONE CANNOT RECOUNT THE HISTORY OF CULT CINEMA IN THE UNITED STATES WITHOUT DISCUSSING THE FATE OF THE CHANN’S VIDEO VHS LIBRARY. BEFORE DIGITAL DISTRIBUTION THE SELECTION OF VIDEOS AVAILABLE AT CHANN’S GAVE BIG CITY FILM FANATICS ACCESS TO MATERIAL WHOLLY UNAVAILABLE TO DEVOTEES ELSEWHERE.

“LOST MEMORAX” BY ANDREW BOGART
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.

HORROR
MENTARY

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.

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 BIZARRE TURN.

SCAN FOR AUDIO OF OUR INTERVIEW WITH SHERIFF BENNET
ONCE A WEEK I’LL DRIVE THROUGH TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS HIDING OUT THERE. GIVES ME THE CREEPS.

THE TAPES THING? YOU’RE NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO ASK ABOUT THAT.

DON’T WANDER TOO FAR OKAY?

I’M PROBABLY THE ONLY PERSON WHO HAS BEEN IN THAT TOWN IN YEARS. I WOULD HAVE NOTICED SOMETHING LIKE THAT, SORRY.
we're outside.
Saturday
everything good in Ash Lake?
Sunday
texting again, you alright?
1:30 pm
txt me back okay? I'm worried.
7:27 pm
SLEEP TIGHT.

I WILL.
DOWN THE VALLEY
BY J.D. HEARTRICH, 
READ BY WALTER 
SUDDERLAND

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 ABOUND. 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.

YOU AND YOUR SPOOKY STORIES.

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

YAWN!

WANNA GO GET DONUTS?

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

HA!

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

ALWAYS.
HEY JENNET, IT’S SARA. HOPE EVERYTHING IS GOOD WITH THE TOUR. YOU CAN PASS THIS ON TO THE BAND, I JUST GOT THE SALES FIGURES. DON’T QUIT YOUR FREELANCE WORK YA KNOW?

KEEP AN EYE ON BOTH OF THEM FOR ME OKAY? ESPECIALLY CORBIN.

YOU ALL SHOULD COME STAY AT THE VIPER HOUSE WHEN YOU SWING BACK DOWN SOUTH.
Hey, do you know Alec Dubowski? He's been asking after Corbin and Becky. Maybe let 'em know. Right. Well, eat a donut, have a good show, go get it, girl.
HELLO? GREAT SHOW!
HEY JON! IT’S DARYL!

FOR THOSE LISTENERS WHO DON’T
KNOW, THIS IS DARYL PLOPELTON
WHO I WORK WITH AT AMALGAMATED
ALUMINUM. WHAT’S GOING ON TONIGHT?

I WANTED TO KNOW
IF YOU READ THE
PAMPHLETS THAT I
LEFT YOU AT WORK?

YEAH... NO I DIDN’T
WWHAT ! ! !

DON’T BE AN
ENLIGHTADUMMY!
THE RADIANT
PATH WILL OPEN

YOUR CENTER
EYE TO RECIEVE
INSIGHT FROM THE
PYRAMID OF TRUTH.
Pyramid of Truth? Daryl, I hate to tell you but I think you've joined a cult there.

Would a cult promise me all the happiness I've ever wanted as long as I give them all of my possessions and my money?

What about your wife and son, don't they make you happy?

The only thing my wife is good at making me, is making me
Yeah, I had to bleep all of that.

Hey.

Heyyy.
So I first saw you at Reverb. You opened for Astral Clock.

And I'll say Bianca, I was blown away by your stage presence.

Aww, thank you. I'm sure that you know from your stand up days how hard it is to win over a rowdy crowd.
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.
*CLICK*

AH!

WAKE UP! IT’S DONUT TIME.
NOT SURE YOU'RE THAT GONNA GET THESE TEXTS.

BUT WE'LL BE AT THE LOOK-OUT POINT LIKE WE PLANNED.

OKAY. I HOPE YOU'RE THERE.
This is the time he said right?

Yeah I dunno... I haven't heard from him sooo...

There is no major hit. We are still in service. Electrical stem as record.

We're unlikely to turn it through other channels.

We'll wait like half an hour?

Okay.
You are recording.
This message from the ear to zero, two.
We need more information if you hear.
Or to pre-teen that occurs at the ocean in the year two thousand six.
WELL I'M PROUD OF ME TOO MOM.

BUT LIE, WE'RE NOT BACK.

EXCEPT U'RE THE MOTH I'VE NOT.

I'LL COME UP IT COMING.
SOME LATE VISITOR
YEAH, I THINK THE INTERVIEW WENT WELL.

IT SHOULD BE ONLINE IN A FEW WEEKS.

YES... RIGHT WHERE THE PRESIDENT SAT.

WELL I'M PROUD OF ME TOO MOM.

OH. I KNOW... BUT LIKE, WE WERE BOTH GOING THROUGH A LOT BACK THEN.
EXCEPT YOU’RE THE MOTHER I’VE GOT.

NOW BOARDING FLIGHT 856 NONSTOP TO...

I MEAN, HOPEFULLY I’LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING.

GETTING BACK TO BERLIN WILL HELP.

BUT I SHOULD GET IN LINE.
New Song Ideas

think dummy!
TAP TAP TAP TAP

Do you find me
Never are
We’re

Ugh?
No
No
COME ON

TAP TAP
Where are you?! HE HE HE!

You said you would be there when I needed you.

You let the band down.

Versagen...
Deep in the darkest
underneath a tower.
Días' pull on summer.

Blue flame curled low
white smoke like rings
Molasses flows
into a concave view.

You the heartell me
why would I
ever help you?
Nice seeing you tonight. We should hang soon.
No work talk.
I promise!

KHCK KHCK

KHCK KCHK KHCK
CRRRRUUUNCH

huh huh

plip plip

GRAHHH

KRSSHHH

TELEPON
GEHT ES IHRGUT?
WEEEUUU WEEEUUU WEEEUUU

KEIN KRATZER AN IHR.

VVRRRRRRRR

NEIN, NICHTS. ABER BEOBACHTE SIE.

bip bip bip

bip bip bip bip

HYYYYGH

bip bip bip bip
AH! DU BIST AUFGEWACHT. WUNDERBAR.
DER ARZT IST MORGEN FRÜH WIEDER DA.

SIE KANN DANN ALLES ERKLÄREN.

BRAUCHST DU GERADE ETWAS?

ICH SEHE WAS ICH TUN KANN?

EIN PAAR SNACKS UND GETRANKE.
Did you hear about this? It happened right by your place.

They say there was some kind of explosion. Hope you're okay.
YOU'RE NOT WHO I WAS EXPECTING.

I KNOW.

YOU HOPED IT WOULD BE MY MOTHER COMING TO VISIT YOU.

SHE HASN'T FOR A LONG TIME.

I UMM, DON'T THINK SHE CAN ANYMORE.

I ... I SEE.

SHE SAID THAT SHE USED TO HELP YOU.
THAT'S TRUE. SHE DID.

BUT THAT NOW YOU'RE SMART AND YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE WORLD.

SO THAT YOU DON'T NEED HELP FROM HER ANYMORE.

HEH...

I MEAN, LOOK AT ME... BUT SURE.
WELL... I WONDERED LIKE, WHAT IF, MAYBE, YOU... COULD HELP ME?

I...

GRAHHHHH

Yeah... Alright. I suppose so.

How do we start then?
BACK WHEN I WAS YOUNG.

I WOULD TELL YOUR MOTHER ABOUT MY LIFE.

SHE'D ACTUALLY LISTEN TO WHAT I HAD TO SAY.

AND THEN FIGURE OUT WHAT I SHOULD DO.

SO PERHAPS, I COULD DO THE SAME FOR YOU.

I... I LIKE THAT IDEA.

GREAT.
TEENAGE CREEPS
BOOP:
Hey did this work?

YUP.

YAY!

I FOUND A PHONE THAT SOMEONE I GUESS LEFT BEHIND.

SO, I'VE NEVER TEXTED ANYONE BEFORE, BUT I THINK I CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

I have faith in you.
IT’S JUST EASIER FOR ME RIGHT NOW IF YOU COULD TEXT INSTEAD OF CALLING.

I’VE GOT A LOT GOING ON.

CRASH!

BUT I DON’T WANT YOU TO FEEL LIKE YOU CAN’T REACH OUT TO ME.

SO YOU WRITE AS MUCH AS YOU WANT.

AND I PROMISE I WILL GET BACK TO YOU.

BOOM
OKAY! I haven’t ever had someone to write to before.

Having a friend is a new thing for me really.

I guess I mean.

Up until now.

It has mostly been just me and my mom.
Sometimes other adults will come to visit us.

But they’re all my mom’s old friends.

Not old. But I feel like they’ve known each other for a very long time.

The things they talk about, I think they are trying to keep me out of the conversation.
NOT EXPLAINING THINGS TO ME AS IF I'M STUPID.

THEN LAUGHING AT ME FOR NOT KNOWING STUFF.

I THINK HER FRIENDS ARE SO INTERESTED IN ME BECAUSE THEY DON'T HAVE CHILDREN OF THEIR OWN.

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE MY MOM IS SHOWING ME OFF.

I DIDN'T MIND MUCH WHEN I WAS YOUNGER.

I LIKED THE ATTENTION THAT I GOT.
I LIKED BEING CALLED SPECIAL.

I GET WANTING THE APPROVAL OF ADULTS. I DID WITH YOUR MOM.

SO THIS MIGHT BE WEIRD BUT,

DID MY MOM EVER TALK ABOUT HER FRIENDS WITH YOU?

DID ANY OF THEM EVER CALL YOU?

BAT FACE BOY, THE JUDGE, OLD RED, MRS. WHITECIRCLE, THE CHICKEN LADY.

MR. CHANN, WAS THE BEST. HE BROUGHT US ALL OF THE TAPES.
DO YOU EVER WATCH TAPES?

THERE WAS NEVER MUCH FOR ME TO LOOK AT BEFORE WE GOT THEM.

THERE WERE SOME OLD BOOKS AROUND.

A FEW KIDS BOOKS MY MOM WOULD READ TO ME AS A CHILD.

BUT MOSTLY BOOKS FOR ADULTS THAT ARE PRETTY BORING.
ADULTS SURE DO HAVE A LOT OF PROBLEMS.

WHY DO THEY FALL IN LOVE? WHY DO THEY HAVE CHILDREN?

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE THEM HAPPY IN BOOKS.

CAN'T SAY THAT I KNOW REALLY.

THERE'S MORE YOUNG PEOPLE ON THE TAPES.

NOT REALLY KIDS, BUT ALSO NOT ADULTS.
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS ONE TAPE CALLED "DER DRACHEN KLUB"?

NOPE. BUT WHY DON'T YOU JUST DESCRIBE IT TO ME.

OH! IT'S ABOUT PEOPLE WHO RIDE MOTORCYCLES.

THEY WEAR COOL CLOTHES DRINK BEER AND LISTEN TO LOUD MUSIC.

AND THERE'S THIS ONE RACER. HIS NAME IS NAILZ.

HE WEARS BLACK LEATHER. EVERYONE IS AFRAID OF HIM.
I JUST WANT TO BE TOUGH STUFF.
LIKE, I HAVE TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO MY MOM WHAT I LIKE ABOUT THE TAPES.
BUT SHE DOESN’T SEEM INTERESTED.

IT’S SOOOO FRUSTRATING.
IF IT’S NOT THE OLD STUFF HER AND HER FRIENDS TALK ABOUT, SHE DOESN’T CARE.
I wish she would share the stuff she's into with me.

I mean, more than religious things. I'm tired of those.

There's a thing I don't really understand.

On the tapes, they tie this guy to a piece of wood and say he's a god.

Maybe that's just a thing for people who make tapes?

I recognize that part where you drink from a cup.
WHAT ELSE IS MY MOTHER NOT TELLING ME ABOUT?

SHE SAID THAT ONE DAY I’M GOING TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.

BUT HOW IS THAT SUPPOSED TO WORK?

THERE’S SO MUCH I DON’T KNOW.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE FOOD FOR MYSELF, I DON'T GET HOW MONEY WORKS.

THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE KISSING ON THE TAPES. I HAVE NEVER DONE THAT!

WHAT DO I DO IF I WANT TO DO THAT?

I'M JUST SO MAD!

ALL THESE THINGS I'VE NEVER DONE!

WHY DIDN'T MOM TELL ME ABOUT THEM?
DOES SHE EVEN KNOW ABOUT THINGS OUTSIDE OF HERE?

SHE HAS TO.

SOMETIMES SHE WILL SPEAK DIFFERENTLY, REMEMBERING WHEN SHE WAS A SINGER.

Night sky bright, flame is burning.
I've seen bands play on some tapes, but it has to be so different in person.

In that crowd of people having fun.

Maybe I'll get to do stuff like that when I don't live in Ash Lake anymore.

Oh buddy...

There's nothing like it.

And that feeling changed my life completely.
I was lucky that where I grew up, we had lots of shows.

Being around a bunch of other weird people my age brought me out of my shell.

But I’m not worried about you at all.

When I left home I was older than you are now, and I wasn’t ready either.

I guess there’s a lot your mother didn’t tell me. But adults have their reasons.

Being an adult doesn’t mean you have it figured out. I sure don’t.
I still don't know what happened to me before we met in the hospital.

But I keep on going. I keep getting my songs recorded.

One day you'll wear a cool jacket and ride a motorcycle.

Wir sind bereit! Ja, Bianca!

I promise.

And if that's not what makes you happy, you will eventually find out what does.

If you say so "mom".

Ha ha!
I'm happy to talk to you but not sure I'll be much help.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY VIDEO TAPES, BUT I WAS THERE WHEN ASH LAKE WENT BAD.

IT STARTED WITH ME BECOMING A BROTHER OF THE FRAYED CLOTH.

AFTER THE SIXTIES, A LOT OF US NEEDED DIRECTION.

YOU DIDN'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE YOUR SIDE LOST, SO YOU LOWER YOUR GOALS.

SO A SMALL COMMUNITY AND LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

IF WE COULDN'T LIVE OUTSIDE SOCIETY, MAYBE WE COULD LIVE ALONGSIDE IT.
Lots of faiths do that. We were no different.

And for a few years it was a good life.

Being a part of the way gave my life purpose.

If you have that, you don’t ask questions.

But the people in Harbortown hated us, so we closed up ranks.

Standard cult stuff. Paranoia, group think.
AND I KNOW... THAT DOESN’T EXCUSE WHAT HAPPENED ON THE TWENTIETH.

BUT YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT ASH LAKE.

IT WAS BROTHER LLYOD’S IDEA. HE WAS FROM THERE.

THIS WAS BEFORE THE INTERNET RIGHT? SO WORD TRAVELED SLOW.

OF COURSE, WE CUT OUR HAIR TO PASS FOR SQUARE.

BUT IT WAS A ONE STOP LIGHT TOWN AND THEN WE SHOW UP, FULL OF YOUTH AND ENERGY.
SO THE TOWN'S PEOPLE WANTED US THERE.

NEEDED US THERE.

WHATEVER THEY WERE DOING IN THOSE MOUNTAINS WE WERE MEANT TO CARRY IT ON.

BUT THINGS STARTED TO FRACTURE. WE STOPPED WORKING AS A COLLECTIVE.

BROTHER LLYOD TOOK CHARGE.

IT WAS FINE BY ME. I'VE NEVER WANTED RESPONSIBILITY.
YOU’D HEAR ABOUT LLOYD’S INNER CIRCLE HEADING OUT INTO THE WOOD AT NIGHT.

SAYING STUFF ABOUT OPENING YOUR EYE TO THE FRAYED EDGE OF UNDERSTANDING.

BUT THAT WAS MY ALONE TIME AFTER WORK. SO I WAS STAYING IN MY TRAILER.

ESPECIALLY ONCE IT GOT COLD OUT.

CRAZIEST THING, I Couldn’T KEEP A FIRE GOING FOR THE LIFE OF ME.

ONE MORNING LLOYD AND FOUR OTHERS... THEY’RE GONE.
WE NEVER SAW THEM AGAIN. AND WE NEVER FOUND THEIR BODIES EITHER.

WE DID FIND OTHER BODIES THOUGH... YOUNG FOLKS.

THIS IS FOURTY YEARS AGO NOW. BUT I THINK THEY WERE IN A BAND.

WHILE FINGERS GOT POINTED, NO ONE HAD ANSWERS.

AFTER HARBORTOWN NONE OF US WANTS ATTENTION, SO WE COVERED IT ALL UP.

BUT WE STOPPED TRUSTING EACH OTHER. TENSION WAS IN THE AIR.
BUT SO WAS THE SMELL. LIKE ROTTEN OLD WOOD.

EVERYDAY IT WAS WORSE. IT SEEMED TO BE COMING FROM OFF OF THE WATER.

WE DIDN’T LEAVE. NOT AT FIRST.

WE ASSUMED IT WOULD ALL BLOW OVER IN A FEW MONTHS.

STILL, I KEPT MOVING MY TRAILER FARThER FROM TOWN.

STOPPED GOING IN IF I DIDN’T REALLY HAVE TO.
IT'S WHAT SAVED ME.

A YEAR AFTER BROTHER LLYOD DISAPPEARED I HADN'T BEEN IN TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS.

I WENT IN FOR SOME SUPPLIES.

AND IT LOOKED LIKE A BOMB HAD GONE OFF.

EVERYTHING WRECKED. JUST CHAOS.

AND THE SMELL... WORSE THAN EVER.
Everyone was gone. Never saw a single one of them again.

No, of the congregation. None of the owns people.

No, here 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?!”
"Who took her away from me?"

I turned my truck around and didn’t ever look back.

If people have gone back since, I don’t know what they are hoping to find.

‘Cause whatever was wrong with that place, it was in the water, in the soil, in the air.

If you think those tapes are there, they’re not worth searching that cursed town for.

There’s nothing worth going to Ash Lake for.
SORRY, TO CALL...

BUT I JUST HAD TO TELL YOU!

SOMEONE NEW CAME TO TOWN TODAY!

SHE’S A GROWN WOMAN. NOT LIKE MOM, LIKE YOU.

I’VE BEEN WATCHING HER ALL DAY NOW. SHE DOESN’T KNOW THAT I AM HERE.
WHAT IS SHE LOOKING FOR?

NOBODY WHO ISN'T LOOKING FOR MY MOM COMES HERE.

AND SHE ALWAYS FINDS THEM. BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN DAYS.

WHERE COULD SHE BE HIDING?

I THINK I SHOULD TALK TO THIS LADY.

I GUESS SINCE I'M THE ONE WHO CALLS YOU NOW. IT'S MY JOB TO GREET HER TOO.
I'm going to do it.

I'll let you know how it goes.

A way, call later.

"Tap tap tap!"

"Hey!"
HI MOM!

I KNOW... I KNOW I SHOULD.

IT'S JUST... JUST, I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.
IT'S ABOUT ME BEING ADOPTED.

THIS IS GOING TO SOUND SO WEIRD.

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS TOWN...

ASH LAKE?

OKAY.
PART 1
Wide establishing shot. The mountains, the woods, the sky.

Slowly going below the tree line

Landscape shot

Same landscape shot now zoomed out enough to show it is on the screen of a phone (setting up Roland as taking photos)
Roland looking at his phone but it is now suffering the static effects. He is puzzled / frustrated by this.

He walks towards a break in the path, a threshold, a tunnel, part of it should have warning graffiti. Warning Frayed Cloth members to turn back. This should be worn, there should be more recent art done by Alyssa.

Roland pauses to take a photo of this art.

Again from the watching perspective, we see Roland cross through the tunnel. An almost distant camera as he steps over a barrier.

Roland walking out of the tunnel, the feeling he is being watched, mist is seeping in from the corners.
Roland looks around taking in how empty the town is, how broken down, maybe a shot for slightly below, buildings bending in on him, claustrophobic

A rustle should draw his attention

[Hello? Leona?]

Wide panorama shot (Silent Hill 2 wall) Showing Alyssa artwork

Roland takes a photo again
Another camera POV from Roland showing a third mural

The clang clang of a spray can being dropped in the distance

Roland's attention is drawn

Roland gives chase

Feet hitting pavement

Roland reaching out while chasing behind

[Hey! Hey!]
Roland running left to right, shadowy figure having turned down an alley and disappearing into the mist,

Roland sucking wind hand against the wall
[okay... think]

Roland recovering, following at normal speed
[Someone is here, someone made these murals]

Roland profile continuing to walk, hands up reasoning with himself
[The will know if Leona was ever...]

OTS of Roland looking up at a giant mural of an idealized Leona
(how Alyssa imagines her)
[Here.]
Roland’s face looking up. Puzzled. A low sound is brewing

Same shot, Roland now taking a photo. The sound is getting louder

Roland tries to light a cigarette. Sound is no longer ignorable
[Huh?]

The wall explodes blowing Roland backwards

Leona explodes through the wall with her mural on it, like her mother before her
Low shot, behind Leona’s feet. Roland crumpled in the background.

[Roland?]

Wide shot of Roland’s body. Leona floating over. Alyssa walking over.

Closer in Alyssa and Leona circle Roland’s body. Leona touching down.

[A: What should we do?]

Leona worn out. Hands on side of face

[L: Let’s take him home]
Wide shot of the house Leona and Alyssa have taken up residence in.

Leona and Alyssa sitting at a dinner table, back of couch in the background.

[A: So I'll be able to kiss whoever I want?]

Leona, rubbing the bridge of her nose.

[L: Yes, but also it kind of has to be okay with that person.]

Alyssa earnestly asking

[A: Well how would I know?]

Leona stumbling through this like a parent to a child

[L: You just kind of do. It will make more sense to you the more you do it.]
Same shot of Alyssa and Leona at the table, Roland bolts up in the background.
[R: Whaaaaa!]

Leona turns to Roland
[L: You’re awake. Are you hungry?]

Roland over the edge of the couch looking at Leona across the space
[R: Yes?]

Leona points to Alyssa who perks up
[L: Alyssa, go make him that thing I showed you]
[A: Okay!]

Staring at Leona. A mix of frustration, amazement, not knowing what to feel
[R: Your alive. A lot of people assumed...]

Leona, trying to apologize, she knows she did think about the effects of her coming here would be
[L: That’s fair.]
Roland stands up, he is a bit angry, trying to understand
[R: I moved your stuff into storage]
[L: I'm sorry about that.]

Leona watching Roland walk over to the table
[L: What do you know know about this place?]

Roland pulls out the chair where Alyssa was
[R: When we met, this was where you were running away from.]
[L: I was]

Roland elbows on table hands on side of face, tired, taling this
tep by step and understand
[R: Why did you come back?]

Leona hunching over in her chair, she can't fully explain,
[L: I had to settle up with the past... but then... then I found her.]
[R: Who is she?]

Cut to Alyssa making a grilled cheese over the stove
[L: My sister.]
[R: Which means?]
[L: My mother is still here.]

[R: Oh.]
[L: Yes.]

Roland responds earnestly, Leona laughs in his face.
[R: Well maybe I can help.]

Leona raises her hand and turns on her TK
[Roland. Watch.]

She floats the food Alyssa has made over to him, Alyssa is surprised to have the plate leave her hands

They sit in silence for a minute as the food floats to the table
Roland holding his food looking straight at Leona
[R: How did you?]

Leona in Gendo Ikari pose, glasses darkened
[L: I’m not exactly human you know.]

Cut in of Leona exploding the wall

Roland holding his head
[R: That’s becoming clear to me.]

Cut over to Alyssa still in the kitchen washing dishes, having a soda?
[L: Neither is she. And this place...]

Leona is concerned, Roland is mid chomp on his sandwich
[L: For a person like you. It is very dangerous.]
Roland looking down sadly sandwich in hand

[R: Should I go then? Now that I know you're okay.]

Leona really slumped on table, she is conflicted.

[L: No.]

Leona stands to get another chair

[L: Do you remember how much I leaned on you when we met?]

[R: I do.]

Leona walks into the room away from the table to get chair

[L: I've been trying to get her ready for when we leave here.]

Leona picks up a chair in the foreground.

[L: But if you could keep her company. I can go look for my mother.]
Leona returns to the main table with an extra chair
[R: I can do that.]
[L: Cool.]

Leona has put the new chair down so as to sit closer to Roland
[L: You’ll like her, she’s a good kid.]

Alyssa re-enters to trying to figure out the vibes between Roland and Leona
[A: How was your hot cheese sandwich?]

Alyssa sits down the join this strange family
[R: Delicious. Thank you.]

Alyssa is very proud of this, Roland is realizing Alyssa is a weirdo
[A: I didn’t start a fire this time.]

Roland turns to Leona for answers, Leona smiles a mischievous smile
[L: Told ya.]
Re-establishing shot. Roland photographing another of Alyssa’s murals.

Reverse to show Leona observing Roland

[L: Alyssa made that you know]
[R: She’s good.]

Focus on Leona

[L: I got her started, but she’s a natural]

Focus on Roland

[R: You were never one for drawing.]

Focus on Leona

[L: Doesn’t mean I don’t have an eye.]
Wider shoot to show Leona moving away and Alyssa entering the scene

[L: But it’s your turn to teach her, I need to look into something.]

Roland and Alyssa wave goodbye to Leona

Roland nervous, Alyssa expectant

Roland trying to light a cigarette

[R: So what do you want to know about?]

Roland gives up.

[A: I heard you and my sister used to make tapes]

[R: Tapes?]

Roland confused. Alyssa frustrated

[R: Tapes?]

[A: Why do I have to teach everybody about tapes?]

Alyssa takes Roland by the hand

[A: Come on, I will show you]
Wide shot of sheriff’s station with Roland and Alyssa walking up to it.

Roland looking into the tape room eyes wide
[A: come on, its all in here]

Roland reading the labels on the tapes, tracking with his finger

Same shot but reading a lower row.
[A: So do you know about any of these?]

Roland turns to look at Alyssa, but his head is swimming
[R: This collection. It’s amazing.]

Alyssa not understand the full gravity of what she is sitting on
[A: Yeah these tapes are pretty neat.]
Roland picking out a few tapes

[R: Leona and I used to watch a lot of these when we were young]

Roland taking in what he has in his hands

[R: But a lot of these I've never even heard of]

Alyssa is sharing in Roland's excitement

[A: So you want to watch one?]

Roland remembering why he is here

[R: I... yes. We should.]

Roland carefully selects a tape

[R: Your sister and I watched this one all the time in college.]
Leona standing on the edge of the shore. Wind lightly blowing.

She picks up a loose stick with her TK

OTS She throws it into the water revealing the island

A hand comes out of the water and grabs the stick

She shakes it off, eyes closed

The stick is just floating there on the water
The tape is playing, the tape room is darkened, Alyssa is excited to ask Roland questions

[A: And they taught you how to make tapes there?]

[R: Yup.]

Alyssa cannot believe what she is hearing.

[A: I want to make a tape!]

Roland is amused by this.

[R: It’s harder than you think. That’s why your sister teaches people.]

Alyssa ponders this.

[A: Like she is teaching me to paint on the walls.]
Leona lifts a large rock of the shore to act as a surfboard

She sets out across the water

Overhead shot, vague hints of something under the water

From the island’s POV Leona approaches

Close up on her feet touching the shore
Alyssa is excited to explain herself to someone
[A: There's just all these things in my brain.]

Alyssa articulating with her hands, almost blocking the tv
[A: I need to put them somewhere.]

Alyssa miming her painting.
[A: So I put them on all the crummy walls.]

Alyssa frustrated at how her world has been.
[A: And I think it makes the place look nicer.]
From the POV of the cave, Leona crests over the hill.

Leona small in the mouth of the cave. A vast darkness surrounds her.

She walks tentatively into the cave. Profile traveling shot. She is resolute.

Now in full darkness she is worried. Hand out stretched

The cave is lighting up with bioluminescent vines / mushrooms. Leona is puzzled, but is pulled forward
From the POV of the altar (with book and chalice) as Leona approaches it.

Leona uses her phone to shine a light on the book.

Cut in of the contents of the book with Leona’s hand holding it, strange signs and symbols of her mother’s plans.

Leona holding and considering the chalice.

Leona tosses the chalice aside.
Something catches Leona’s eye.

OTS barely illuminated will be the mural behind the altar.

Leona will trace the image with her finger in the air. Puzzling over it.

Leona will hold her hand out towards the wall, focusing

The mural will explode all around her.
Back to Roland and Alyssa watching a video
[A: So this is what art people are like?]

Cut to the video and it is cinema of transgression / Terror Firmer
[A: You and Leona dress like the parents]

Roland scratching his head
[R: This video is pretty old, styles change.]

Back to the video again, something kind of racy
[A: But you make tapes like this?]

Roland looks at Alyssa, considering what he is saying to someone like her
[R: Mine are more about well... monsters]

OTS of the two buddies watching a video (show the snack mess)
[R: Your sister’s are more about the past.]
Leona emerges from the cave mouth into the sunlight squinting

A hand smacks the shore with an arm attached to an unseen body

OTS of Leona looking at some shadowy figure with multiple arms

Profile shot of the creature pulling itself forward. You don’t see the whole thing, but it has human arms instead of legs. It drips slime. Much of its body is vines and other plant life.

Thin Cut in shot of Leona sizing the creature up

A repeat of the previous shot of the creature, in another pose of its "walk cycle"
The ground in front of the creature explodes like it was hit with a cannon ball (profile shot?)

The creature is undeterred and maneuvers around the obstacle (front facing shot, but still partially obscures the creature)

Leona focusing her TK further

Close up of trees being pulled from the ground, their roots coming loose.

Trees slam onto the creature from above like javelins
A close up on a cluster of distorted faces screaming in inhuman scream. One will still have a rotted hood on.

An arm made of vines and sinew spirals out towards Leona.

It has grabbed her by the throat and she rears back from the force. Close up on her face grimacing as the hand is choking her. She he hands around the arm of the creature.
The creature's arm convulses at the shock wave being sent through it.

A close up on the creature's face in one last silent scream.

An explosion of vines and gore with Leona in the background floating.

Close up of Leona's face with streaks of blood on it.
A panorama shot of Leona walking from the cave mouth to the shore of the lake.

She puts one foot into the water.

She keeps walking and is now mostly submerged.

A shot of blood on the rocks and grass of the island as the wind blows.
Long vertical panel as Leona emerges from the water back in town, she is still her dorky self, but also raw power

Standing on the shore soaking wet

She focuses and TKs all the water off of her

Like Gus Fring straightening his tie, she is back to normal Leona
Roland and Alyssa are happily watching a weird video.

Leona comes in behind them silently.

Leona says the line from the video in sync with the actor on screen.

Roland turns to see Leona, happy she is back.
[R: See I told you this was one of her favorites]

Leona brings in a chair to join them.
[R: Did you find what you were looking for?]
Leona ponders this question for a moment

She almost laughingly answers

[L: No, not exactly.]

Roland hands her one of the video watching snacks

[A: But it's okay.]

Alyssa turns to look at her, happy her sister is back.

[A: You want to pick the next tape we watch?]

Leona laughs

[All right.]
She gets up and looks at the shelf.

She selects a tape.

[L: Roland will know why I picked this one]

She shows the label to Roland and Alyssa

Roland looks at her like, come on

Roland turns his attention to Alyssa

[R: You’re sister is about to tell us how much she stole from it]
Leona sits down between them.

[L: It was homage.]

Leona hands the tape to Alyssa

[L: Something I will have to teach you about.]

Alyssa happy to learn something new takes the tape

[A: Okay!]

Shot of the three of them watching TV, happy. Alyssa eyes on the screen. Roland looks at Leona, Leona at Roland. Each is glad the other is there.

The hallway just outside the TV room. Noise from the video seeping out. But there just in the corner of the frame, encroaching, a vine.
Alyssa and Roland leave the house to go explore
[A: So you used to kiss my sister?]

Walking, Roland turns to Alyssa
[R: Huh? Yeah]

Alyssa walking along side, genuinely curious
[A: But not anymore?]
[R: Nope.]

They take a detour to a more dilapidated part of town.
[R: She doesn’t kiss people anymore.]

Alyssa is looking around for something
[A: Why not? I’ve seen it on the tapes.]
Alyssa spots something and points to it.
[A: It looks like a lot of fun.]

They stop and Alyssa puts down her bag.
[R: Something to do with your mom.]
[A: Hmmm.]

Alyssa pulls a spray can out of her bag.
[A: But you kiss people?]
[R: Not in a long time]

Alyssa starts work.
[A: Every adult I talk to. You all have problems.]

Roland pulls out a cigarette.
[R: That’s why daddy drinks.]
Roland tries clicking his lighter

Frustrated that it is not working, Alyssa is watching

Alyssa creates fire from her fingers

[R: Maybe don’t do that once we leave here.]

Roland is getting used to weirdness, but still. He takes the lighter

Alyssa paints while Roland smokes.

Alyssa finishes, Roland is done smoking / playing with his phone.
An entire page dedicated to Alyssa standing in front of her mural. Doing a pose. The mural should hint at the history of Ash Lake. Maybe the history of the time before the Way of the Frayed Cloth. The transfer leading up to the figure that Miranda meets. Worshipers of the forest and the lake. The chalice. The eye and the pyramid. But everything is abstracted to triangles.
Roland looks at the photo of Alyssa’s work. Distortion / no bars
[R: No offence, but this whole place is messed up]
[R: My phone doesn’t work right either.]

Roland signals to keep moving
[R: I guess we’ll have to teach you about those too.]

Wide shot as the travel through the streets, static sound
coming in from the edges

Drawn by the static they peer in on a dark room,
[A: Nah, my mom taught me about making calls.]
[R: That’s good... I guess.]

The static coming from the radio can’t be ignored they peek in
this was a private space for Miranda. Feral Moon merch
[R: What’s with that?]
Alyssa goes over to look.  
[A: I really don’t know.]

Now Roland is leaning in to try and understand the static.  
[A: Sometimes my mom would talk to it]

Cut in of a “This is the water, this is the well.” Style image of Miranda into the microphone.  
[M: Static or symbols voice]

They both are no longer interested and leave the room.  
[A: I don’t know who was on the other side.]

Alyssa holding her fingers out, she wants a cigarette.  
[A: It must have been one of her friends]
Roland begrudgingly hands her one
[R: You mom had friends?]

Alyssa lights her cigarette with her fire fingers
[A: Lots of them. Don’t you?]

Roland tries to explain, as the walk over the bridge
[R: It’s what you said about adults and problems.]

Roland is taking a photo but also talking to Alyssa
[R: When you’re like Leona and I, you don’t have many friends.]

Alyssa jumps in front of him, pointing
[A: Ah ha! So that’s why you came.]
Alyssa being sassy

[A: Because you...]

Alyssa fingers up valley girl

[A: want her to be...]

Alyssa really thinks she’s got him

[A: your lady friend!]

Roland is mortified, because its true, but like how can he explain the complexities to this super powered child?

[R: Not exactly.]

Roland points them forward off the bridge.

[R: We’ll work on this]]

Something is still moving under the water.
PART 2
Roland and Leona stand outside the house they have all been living in

[R: You have everything?]

[L: I'm not really taking anything from here.]

Roland is trying to understand Leona

[R: But is it over? You never found your mother.]

Leona looks away from Roland and into the distance

[L: Her and I can leave this place behind forever]

Leona tired but resigned

[L: Alyssa said she had been missing for weeks before I arrived.]

Leona shrugging

[L: Maybe she really is gone]
Roland looks in the direction of the sheriff’s station
[R: It’s too bad we have to leave the tapes. But I guess we can
tell people they’re here.]

Roland looks to Leona for clarification
[R: Unless you think it’s still not safe]
[L: Hmmm]

Leona in reflection
[L: Since you arrived, I feel like...
whatever was here has moved on]

Leona almost sympathetic
[L: My mother was a person before she came here.]

Her sympathy passes, but again resignation
[L: And whatever she was turned into, she was trapped
here.]
The weight of her mother's life being over crosses Leona's face
[L: I suppose she is free now]

But Leona laughs it off
[Ha! To think how hard it was for me to leave the first time.]

Leona turns back to the house and shouts up at Alyssa
[You ready Alyssa?]

Alyssa shouts out the window with her stuff in a big duffle bag
[A: Give me a minute!]

Alyssa makes sure to pack THE phone up in a protected manner.
Her eyes have gone dark
Roland and Leona on the shore looking out
[L: Do you see that small island out there?]
[R: Yeah sure.]

OTS of them looking at the island
[L: It’s where my mother was made, whatever she was. Alyssa and I are part of it.]

Leona starts charging up
[L: I will have to keep this a secret again once we leave.]

Leona raises her arm like a cannon
[L: So let me do this last thing]

Her TK shoots like a beam splitting the water as it blasts towards the island
The island is split in half

The island sinks below the water

Leona is back to normal though obviously Roland is a bit shaken

[L: There. It’s done.]

[R: And how do you feel?]  

Leona looks at Roland, how could he ever understand, but who ever could

[L: Tired. But relieved.]

Leona back to the business at hand

[L: We should go. Where is Alyssa?]
Wider shot, Alyssa walking over to them from the background

Something is clearly wrong she is walking, but doubling over

Alyssa rears back, with her mouth open in a silent scream

A geyser of blood erupts from her mouth with a hand coming out

Miranda’s feet touch the ground

Leona puts an arm in front of Roland

[L: Hello mother...]
OTS of Leona and Roland, Alyssa in the background in a heap but alive, Miranda approaching
[R: Alyssa, she...]

Close up on Alyssa looking at her mother, but whispering to Roland
[A: Get to her if you can, get her out of here. To your friends.]

For just a second Leona will allow herself to look at Roland, saying goodbye with her eyes.
[R: And you...]
[L: I don’t know, but this is why I came here.]

Leona charging up, Roland getting ready to run
[L: Count me off]
Roland profile looking straight ahead side by side with Leona
[R: Lights on]

Now just Leona’s face in concentration
[R: Tape rolling]

Miranda coming closer her smile all menace
[R: Camera rolling]

Roland and Leona from the front, Roland one foot arching up, Leona in a battle stance
[R: And action!]

A blast of water hits Miranda from the side

363
Miranda is knocked to her knees and Roland runs past her.

Roland helps Alyssa up

[R: Can you?]
[A: I think so.]

Grabbing her bag, the stumble out of the scene.

Miranda and Alyssa square off on the shore like two samurai

[M: I was so close]
[L: Shut up.]

Slight cut in panel or Miranda furious

[M: How dare you...]

They run towards each other the image showing the moment before they collide
Roland! and Alyssa approaching the tunnel threshold
[A: It's okay, I can walk on my own now]

Roland amazed but just doing his best here
[R: You're a tough kid]

The two are walking though obviously both are fatigued
[A: Your friends, are they nice?]
[R: Yeah of course.]

Alyssa holding herself together
[A: All my mom's friends, they never cared about what I felt.
But you and Leona do.]

Roland is not equipped for this on top of everything, but he is doing his best
[R: Look, people aren't perfect but... we try.]
Leona being flung into a brick wall with incredible force. Blowing pieces off of it.

She collects herself, the wall is crumbling behind her.

She TKs her glasses back onto her face.

Miranda continues her slow walk towards the downed Leona, bricks levitating beside her.

Multiple bricks slam into and break against Miranda, she is sneering.

Profile shot, one last brick hits Miranda in the back of her head and connects.
Miranda downed, looking across at Leona
[M: You were among them for so long... you should be weak]
[L: You trained me.]

Leona points at Miranda like Raziel to Kain
[L: Have some pride in your work]

Miranda pulls her arms up
[M: There's so much you don't know...]

Miranda slams her palms to the ground

The building falls on Leona.

Wide shot of the building crumbling
Roland and Leona on the path back up to the lookout point
[R: We’re getting there. How are you holding up?]

Taking a breather as they get their bearings
[A: Okay. A bit cold]
[R: You lost a lot of blood]

Roland handing over his jacket.
[R: Here, take it.]

Roland looks down the path as Alyssa puts on his jacket
[R: Look... If you follow this path you’ll get to where my friends are waiting]

Alyssa is really confused as she picks up her bag
[A: What?]

Roland is trying to convey his conflict to Alyssa
[R: I have to see if your sister...]

368
Alyssa realizes what he is saying
[A: But my mom, she...]
[R: I know...]

How can Roland explain it to this kid?
[R: People like Leona and I...]

Roland regains some focus
[R: Tell Jennet about your murals, she does stuff like that.]

Alyssa, on the verge of tears
[A: I... I will.]

Roland is already headed back to Ash Lake
[R: Now go!]

Alyssa heads the opposite direction, but she is still very beat up, coughs up some blood into her hand

Leona and Miranda are just standing there punching each other like They Live, one from Leona connects

Miranda throws a punch that connects with Leona. Windows explode from the shockwave

Miranda her face bleeding, filled with rage

[M: How long were you going to pretend?]

Both in shot, bent over, everything around them smashed

[M: This! This is what you are]

Now Leona’s face her glasses gone, a cold fury

[L: No. I made myself out there.]

Leona grabs Miranda by the neck

[L: Even if I wasn’t one of them]
Miranda is thrown through a window
[L: I was more than a copy of you]

Now Leona does the slow walk, she is in control, Miranda is trying to regain some footing
[L: It was a small life.]

Leona fist is charging up as she draws closer.
[L: But it was mine.]

She places her hand on a kneeling Miranda’s forehead, Miranda still smiling
[L: You have nothing I want.]

Like a statue the body of Miranda is frozen but starting to crack
Her body crumbles into dust. Her dress lies on a pile of ash.

And then blows away in the wind as Leona can barely hold herself up.

She picks up her glasses.

The fall apart in her hands.

Leona gives up.

She slumps away towards the sheriff’s station.
Alyssa has joined with Corbin, Jennet, and Becky, drinking the beer Becky gave her in Quit

[A: So I guess him and Leona are staying]

Jennet is disappointed, but relieved by this news

[J: Well I guess that’s what he wanted]

Alyssa looks at the 3 women expectantly, they are confused by this strange girl

[A: Roland said you were nice]

Alyssa scared to even ask

[A: So can I go with you?]

Alyssa’s eyes drift back down the path

[A: I don’t have anywhere else to go.]

Becky realizes what is being asked, but has already made up her mind

[B: Just... give us a minute to talk]
Becky smoking her last cig looking out at the view

She tosses her cig

In the van with Alyssa already passed out
[B: You want to punch in directions Jennet?]

Jennet noticing her phone is no longer action up.
[J: I just got reception again. Yeah. Let’s go.]

Close up on the cigarette starting to spread fire
Roland is coming back to the tunnel threshold.

He turns to see the fire is coming down the path.

He emerges from the tunnel, he is focused only on finding Leona.

From Leona’s POV, he is far away but he has spotted her.

Now he is running towards her.
Leaning close in Roland props Leona up. She is battered but aware.
[L: Roland?]
[R: I had to...]

She puts her finger to his lips.

OTS of both as the fire has reached the town
[R: The fire will be here soon]
[L: that's okay.]

Leona distant but trying to explain
[L: Whatever was in the wood, in the lake,]

She turns to Roland
[L: Alyssa and I are all that's left of it.]
Roland still looking at the fire, but glad to be with Leona

[R: So you’re finally free]

Both in shot, profile looking at the coming fire

[L: I can’t go back. You saw what I am]

Shots of the devastation and the fire

[L: Look around you. I did most of this.]

Shot of one of Alyssa murals now rubble

[L: All her murals... destroyed]

Roland tries to cheer up this person he cares so much for

[R: She’ll make more. And you’re still the Leona I know.]
Leona realizes the sacrifice Roland has made
[L: Maybe we can just stay here awhile]

She waves her hand, exhausted

Leona contented. Roland is looking to her for answers
[L: There, we'll be safe from the fire]

Leona extends a hand to Roland
[L: We haven't watched a video together in a long time]

Roland touches her hand
[R: I suppose we have the best collection in the world now]
yes closed leaning against him, she is still very weak

[L: After everything, to end up back at Ash Lake]

Roland looking down at the woman he knows, but has come to learn so much about in a short time

[R: Maybe we can make it our own]

Close up on Leona, she is happy

[L: I... I would like that.]

They slump together.

The flames are already dying down around them as the camera pulls away from these two small figures.
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!]

383
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 pours 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 puts 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 in being manipulated, because this is that she has known most of her life.

[A: I will. Byeeel]

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
COVERS
BEARER OF
SOME LATE VISITOR