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THINGS BETWEEN
AHHH!

Hey! You're awake.

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

SHE’S JENNET.

AND I’M BECKY.

HI!

HOWDY.

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...
POST
Hey Alec,

I will be honest, I can't remember the last time we talked.

Probably when 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

place 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.

THEM 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.

Foggy, with highs in the 50's and

IT'S FUNNY THE THINGS THAT YOU REMEMBER ABOUT A PERSON.
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.
Shopping List
- Bread
- Pasta
- Eggs
- Beans
- Juice
- Coffee
- Yogurt
- Cheese
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.

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 THREE 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 Syncs 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 FIND 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.
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?

REMEMBER YOUR PROMISES?
THIS IS THE LAST PACK,

ONE STOLEN, ONE WASTED,

I PROMISE,

FOR REAL THIS TIME...
OH SWEET SLEEPYHEAD,
WITHOUT ARMS TO HOLD YOU.
MEET BACK IN LIKE TWENTY 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 Tittlez - 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...

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 SORE...
WHY DO 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.

GO GGGG.

LIKE AN OLD LOVER.

MY FRIEND SAYS I WAS NOT EXPECTED IN THIS BATHROOM.
AND HOW MANY OF THOSE DO YOU HAVE? AND WHEN WILL THEY ALL ONLY BE THAT?

I LOVE TACOS. Tacos.

Call me.

70+

Oh yeah! Ballin'

All right, yes.

My favorite place to pee.# all women talk to each other and we know that you did.

Brush your teeth.
But who could ever let people go?

Let anything go...

No matter how much it hurts.
POSTCARDS EHP?

STILL...

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... yawn

HEH

"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 solution. We are using your device’s electrical system as a receiver. We are able to transmit through other channels. You are receiving...
JUST...       NO...

I KNOW. BUT
I'VE GOT TO.

THES AGE FROM YEA WO

RO TW ZER WE RE BROAD

YEAH. IT'S OKAY.

BYE.

AST GIR REVN

VENT H T OC R AT TH
DO NOT LET HER LOVE.
WE REPEAT, DO NOT LET ALYSSE HAKE SH LIKE.

THIS IS NOT A MALFUNCTION CTI...
Hey buddies! Sara's back 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 '70s 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.

Last known photo 2/9/77
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.
“LOST MEMORAX”
BY ANDREW BOGART

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.
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.

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.

everything good in Ash Lake?

texting again. You alright?

1:30 p.m

txt me back okay? I'm worried.

7:27 p.m

Your call cannot be completed at this time.
SLEEP TIGHT.

I WILL.
“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 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 SPIRIT STORIES.

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.

YAWN!

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

WANNA GO GET DONUTS?

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.
I KNOW.
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 WWHHAT !? !??

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

YOUR CENTER EYE TO RECEIVE 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.

HEYYYY.
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...

WE'RE UNABLE TO RANK IT ROUGHLY HER CHANNELS.

WE'LL WAIT LIKE HALF AN HOUR?

OKAY.
YOU ARE RECEIVING
HIS MESSAGE FROM
THE YEAR TWO
WE NEED MORE INFO AT IF YOU ARE
OR TO PREP帥 THA CUR AT THI OCA N IN TH YE TW ZE NES X.
This is for heaven's sake.

Of ven. dis. his tis.

Don't let Lyssa lead us astray.
QUEEN OF SHREDS
CRAKLE

FAKE A SMILE TO SPARE MY GRIEF

ALWAYS BURNING ON THE INSIDE

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 UNSAVORYNESS.

YES?

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 interesting thing in frame is not always what you put at the center of it.
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 WELLNESS AND PSUEDOSCIENCE-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
Leona 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
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 LEAVE
GHOSTS ON THE FRONTIER SEEKING RELIEF.
YOUR MASTER DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT, DID THEY?

WEOW! WEOW! WEOW!

YESSS, I KNOW. BUT I'M WHO YOU'VE GOT. CAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A DATE IN YEARS.

WREEOWWWW!
ALRIGHT, LET’S DO THIS.

WELL I’LL BE...

ACCEPTED

THIS IS CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.

OKAYY...

WREOWW

WREOW!
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.

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

LOVE YOU TOO STINKY BOY.

... AND THIS IS “UNERTONE” 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 majestic 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.”
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.
WHAT? WHAT?
DID I DO?

HOW CAN YOU EVEN SAY THAT?
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID!

YOU ALWAYS
DO THIS!
BEARER OF
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?
SO, YOU COME TO FILM FESTIVALS BY YOURSELF TOO?

OHH, HEW! HII... 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 WANTTA 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 FILMakers 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.

BUT ANYWAYS, I'M GOING TO GO PREP FOR THE TALK I GOTTA GIVE LATER.

I'LL SEE YA 'ROUND.
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!
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...

THEY 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!
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...

YOU. YOU WHO WERE BORN ONLY TO KILL.

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

LEAVE THE WORLD OF MEN AND GO BACK TO YOUR...
I'M NOT YOU.

SLAM

YAWN
THE CHOSEN
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 STUFF.

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?
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.

BUT MAYBE I'LL LOOK INTO IT...

HEY, CAN I HAVE ONE OF THOSE?
HOW DID YOU?

DO WHAT?

DO...

WHAT...

SORRY, I SPACED FOR A SECOND.

WSSH HHH
I THINK THAT’S MY BUS.

GO ON. MINE WILL COME ALONG SOON.

BRMBBB FHHSSSH

KEEP IN TOUCH. I’VE MISSED THIS.

I... I WILL TRY.
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 DINER 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.

G’NIGHT AUGUST.

OKAY.
I see... well then. Perhaps you have the strength to do what others have failed to.

Shatter the bell.

So that no others may cling to these worthless rituals.
Ash Lake

To Ash Lake Outlook
From Harbortown

2h 40min  GO
3min  GO
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!

AHHHHHHH!

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...
GOODBYE TIMMY T.

IF I... IF I DON'T...

YOU'RE A VERY SWEET CAT.

Pick Car!

87% $90/DAY
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 NITHER.

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.

chirp chirp

chirp chirp

chirp

chirp

chirp chirp

chirp
All... Always... Always burning on the inside.
Fake a smile to spare my grief.
IF YOU SEE THE CANDLES
THAT I LEAVE

IN TIME SUFFERING
WILL BE LEFT.

GHOSTS ON
THE FRONTIER
SEEKING RELIEF

WHO WILL I FIND
WHEN I WAKE?
ENDLESS NIGHT

RIGHT BEHIND MY EYES

A SILENCE THAT REPEATS

DO I REMIND YOU?

FOREVER...
NIGHT CALL
Well I’m proud of me too, Mom.

But like, we’re going through a tough time.

Except you’re the moth, I’ve got.

I’ll com 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.
Do you find me
Never one of them
We're

TAP
TAP
TAP

TAP

TIM TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

UH?
No

COME ON
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 darkness, underneath and to the right: "Diggers pull on summer"

"Why would I ever help you?"

Blaspheme turned low lights to the tiny glasses - open into a concave mirror. You are the here.
Nice seeing you tonight. We should hang soon.
No work talk.
I promise!
Ah! Du bist aufgewacht.

Wunderbar.
DER ARZT IST MORGEN FRÜH WIEDER DA.

SIE KANN DANN ALLES ERKLÄREN.

BRAUCHST DU GERÄDE ETWAS?

ICH SEHE WAS ICH TUN KANN?

EIN PAAR SNACKS UND GETRÄNKE.
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 SHE TRUE.

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

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

I MEAN, LOOK AT ME... BUT SURE.

HEH...
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.
NOW. WHY DON'T YOU, TELL ME.

ALL ABOUT YOUR LIFE.

UMM...

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

Thump thump!

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 LLOYD TOOK CHARGE.

IT WAS FINE BY ME. I'VE NEVER wanted RESPONSIBILITY.
YOU’D HEAR ABOUT LLOYD’S INNER CIRCLE HEADING OUT INTO THE WOODS 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 forty 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 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 LLOYD 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.

None of the congregation. None of the owns-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?!”
“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.
NEW VOICE MAIL
UNKNOWN NUMBER
01:24
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?

NOCBODY 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, caller.

Ack.
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 3
COVERS
OF ASH
BEARER OF
Things Between
Robin Enrico
FROM THE MIND OF THE HORROR MASTER

NIGHT CALL
SOME LATE VISITOR