Things Between
Robin Enrico
- we're halfway done,
- this donut is delicious.
- and, here, my true friend, at my side all
- along the whole time.

THINGS BETWEEN

POST PG. 9
QUIT PG. 47
WANT PG. 85
COVERS GALLERY PG. 123

- but I've never known
about tomorrow and all.

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IF YOU SEE THE CANDLES THAT I LEAVE
GHOST 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

FERAL MOON - "AIMLESS"
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
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

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.

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.
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.

HEYSLEEPY, YOU UPHYET?

COME-ON WE'RE GETTIN' DONUTS.

YAWN

I HOPE IT'S LIKE THIS.
Greetings from Winnipeg
CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS 1929

POST CARD
DEC 1931

They say that the trees grew here from the ashes of a great fire. How did...?
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.
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 a while.

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 JENNIT STEPPING OUT EITHER.

LET HER SETTLE UP WITH HER PAST.

I’LL SPOON YOU IN THE HOTEL TONIGHT.

HA!
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?
THIS IS THE LAST PACK,

ONE STOLEN, ONE WHOLE REAL, I REAL!

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 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, I'M

THEY'RE THE ONES I KNOW BEST.
PLOTTY LEFT, AN\D NO O\NE’S COME D\OWN ON YOU FOR IT Y\ET.

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...

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.

AND HERE, MY TRUE FRIEND.

THIS DONUT IS DELICIOUS.

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.

LIKE AN OLD LOVER.

My friend said it was not request in this bathroom.
AND HOW MANY OF THOSE DO YOU HAVE? AND WHEN WILL THEY ALL ONLY BE THAT?

Call Me. 701

I LOVE TACOS!

Tilly! Ballin'

Emas, all menu! yes!

"My favorite place to pee"

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

Brush your teeth!

NO...

NOT YET!
But who could ever let people go?

Let anything go...

No matter how much it hurts.
POSTCARDS EH?

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...

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 REM AND?

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?
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.
JU...JUST
NO...NO
I KNOW. BUT I'VE GOT TO.
RO TW...ZER... WE'RE BROAD
YEA WO
TH ES AGE FROM
AST... G... REV
RE...G... REV...N
YEA WO
VENT... H... OC... R... AT... TH
DO NOT LET HER LOVE.
WE REPEAT, DO NOT LET ALYS EASE SH LIKE.

THIS IS NOT A MALFUNCTION.
CTI...
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.
“LOST MEMORAX”  
BY ANDREW BOGART

ONE CANNOT RECOUNT THE HISTORY OF CULT CINEMA IN THE UNITED STATES WITHOUT DISCUSSING THE FATE OF THE QUAN’S VIDEO VHS LIBRARY. BEFORE DIGITAL DISTRIBUTION THE SELECTION OF VIDEOS AVAILABLE AT QUAN’S GAVE BIG CITY FILM FANATICS ACCESS TO MATERIAL WHOLLY UNAVAILABLE TO DEVOTEES ELSEWHERE.
FREQUENTLY ENTHUSIASTS WOULD MAKE A PILGRIMAGE TO QUAN'S IN HOPES OF FINDING THAT ONE RARE TAPE THEY JUST HAD TO ADD TO THEIR COLLECTION.

However, with the rise of services like Webflix the value of Quan's library rapidly declined. This in combination with the city's rapidly rising rent forced Mr. Quan to close his store in 2011.

Multiple universities offered to buy the entire collection from Quan. However, he refused to sell to interested parties. Here is where the story takes a bizarre turn.

After a year of silence Mr. Quan announced he had shipped the entire library to the town of Ash Lake in Oregon. Quan 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 Bennett 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.

Scan for audio of our interview with Sheriff Bennett.
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.
YOUR CALL CANNOT BE COMPLETED AT THIS TIME.

we're outside.
Saturday

everything good in Ash Lake?
Sunday
texting again, You alright?
1:30 p.m

txt me back okay? I'm worried.
7:27 p.m
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 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 SIMPLEXTON.

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.
WHAT?!

DON'T BE AN ENLIGHTENED DUMMY! 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.

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.
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...

THUS IS NO A MAL TION
E ARE SIN URVICE
ELEICAL STEM AS REC

WE'RE UNABLE TO RAN IT
ROUGH HER CHAN
S

WE'LL WAIT LIKE HALF AN HOUR?

OKAY.
Things Between would not be possible without:

Catherine Peach
Emily Suicide
MK Reed
Rachel Petersman
Maria Enrico
Aaron Cometbus
Emily Lady
Hazel Newlevant
Stephanie Mannheim
Katie Rose Leon
Sam Johns

Stephen Bolling
Mary Shyne
Michael Sweater
2 Cute Wrestling Crew
Marc Arsenault
Andy Oliver
Gary Butterfield
Kole Ross
Tom Scharpling
John Carpenter
From Software
Team Silent