



# Timing Diagram

*Author: Kevin Liang*



Lamar's former ship is little more than a frozen shell, rocking back and forth hypnotically despite the grizzly old captain's insistence that it should be locked into the Antarctic ice and completely immobile.

"I wish it was," moans Penny. "I'm getting nauseous." You glance at Lamar, who breaks into a smile, and appreciate Penny's attempts to take your minds off the horrific events of the last dream - already it feels like days ago.

As the three of you creep through the husk of rust and ice, searching for the next Somnus, you begin to notice that the ship's creaking is out of phase with its apparent swaying. The discrepancy eats at your senses like acid. *You know what it means.*

Lamar suddenly stumbles and falls to one knee. "It feels like...my...skull is caving in," he groans, in a rare usage of the pronoun. "Creaking...the sound of the deep waters..." His mumbling becomes inaudible.

Penny is already at his side. "Come on, old man." She hoists him back onto both feet. *Only so they can both fall down together.*

You glimpse something on the wall ahead. "It looks like another schematic up there. Maybe part of Lamar's dream design made it through." But as you approach it, you realise it may not be as helpful as you'd thought...



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