



Act III
Scene 3

Here?

Author: Rory Tarnow-Mordi



Dou turn back to Penny. “We need to cover our eyes, and Lamar’s, before we start getting...” You breathe the word out. “...glimpses.”

She grimaces. “This was supposed to be a spacious cruise liner. Lamar and I can’t fumble our way around here in the dark.”

Lamar lets out a hollow laugh at the cold floor. “Ha! Lamar could find his way through here with no arms.”

“OK,” you say, coiling two lengths of the binding cloth at your hip. “I’m blind-folding you both. Lamar, guide us through.”

“Guide us to where?” Penny asks. “Where would the Somnus be in here? Maybe we should head for the deck.”

You shake your head as you wrap the cloth around Lamar’s. “I don’t think we want to see whatever is outside.” *You can imagine it. A colossal tentacle wrapped around the ship, rocking you to sleep...*

Lamar moans again.

“Well,” says Penny over the noise, “let’s find the control room. Lamar?”

He grunts, and points through a door to the right. You go to push it open, and notice something pinned to the front...

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