



The darkness only lifts slightly - a sliver of moon peeking over a cloud lights just enough of the environment to tell you that you are definitely not home. A dense wood of dead, twisted trees, bent at impossible angles as if they were writhing in pain. Pressed against some of the trees, malnourished figures whose limbs are just a little too long to be human.

“This is not. The. Outside!” Jill lets out a shriek, slapping you and Oriana to the ground, where spiked twigs crack painfully under your cheek.

“You’re just wasting time. You’re going to go back to your world, and you’re going to take me there.” Her voice is blazingly loud, and out of the corner of your eye you can see some of the members of this world starting to take notice. Still with their long white arms wrapped around the trunks of trees, the figures are slowly turning their heads towards the disturbance. Jill, not realising that all three of you may be in danger, is still shouting ferociously. “You think I’m a villain. You think I wouldn’t belong in your world. That just shows you how twisted this all is! I exist! I matter! I could be so much more than the story you left behind so long ago!”

The figures have unfolded from their trees and are limping, slowly but steadily, towards you.

“Jill...” you say.

“No, you be quiet. I don’t want to hear it. Get back on your feet and we’ll try this again. I hope you will be more cooperative this time.” A figure places a hand, fingers grotesquely twisted together in a braid, onto Jill’s shoulder.

She screams and knocks them backwards, and realises that the figures are completely surrounding the area.

As if in response to Jill’s attack, the world seems to writhe into life, spewing forth new horrors. Bugs are pouring out from the ground in hordes of fat black roaches and millipedes.

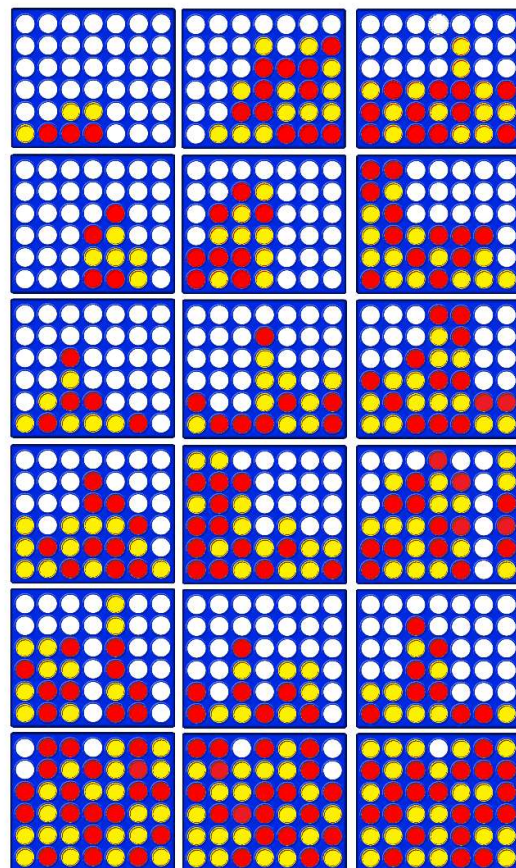
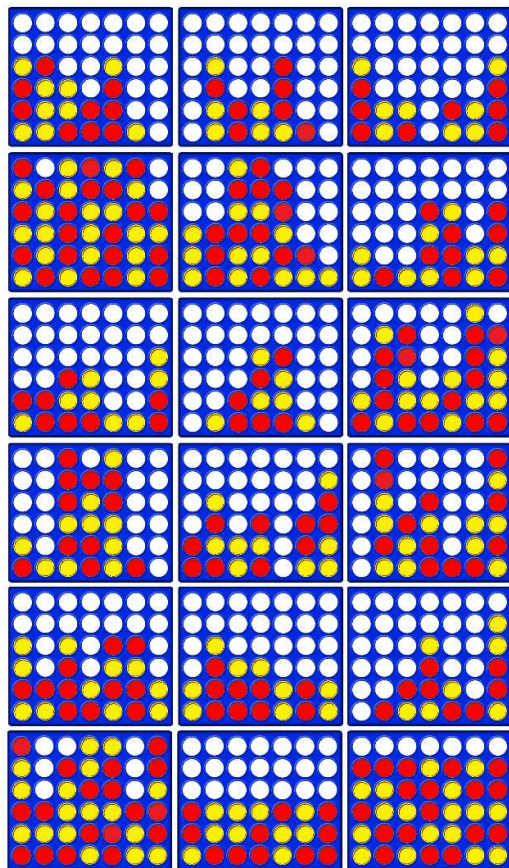
“Ahhhhhhh!” You and Ori quickly get up from the floor, bugs already crawling up your legs. Jill is occupied with batting away the creatures - “We need to make a run for it.” You say to Ori. She nods.

Hand in hand, you dash away from Jill and she roars in anger. One arm out in front, flailing to push the creatures aside, you and Ori break out past them and into the woods.

“If this is a horror film...” Ori asks, breathlessly, as you keep running, “then this entire woods is probably the set.”

And if the entire woods are the set...

...there’s a long way to go before you can find any voidspace.





Play it Out

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