

As long as I can remember, I have been fascinated by the supernatural.



I wanted to glimpse *the other side*, just to have the knowledge it existed.

I dove into book after book,

forum after forum,

chasing sighting after sighting....

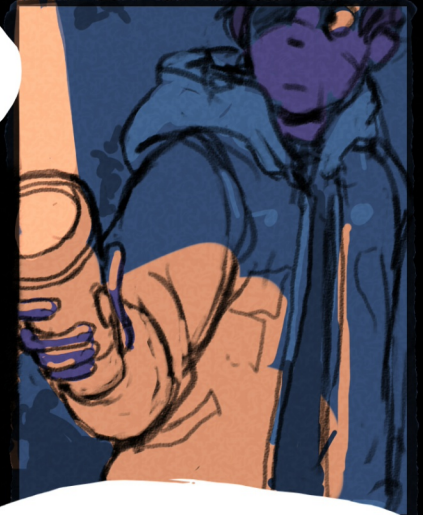


All just to find out what I could.





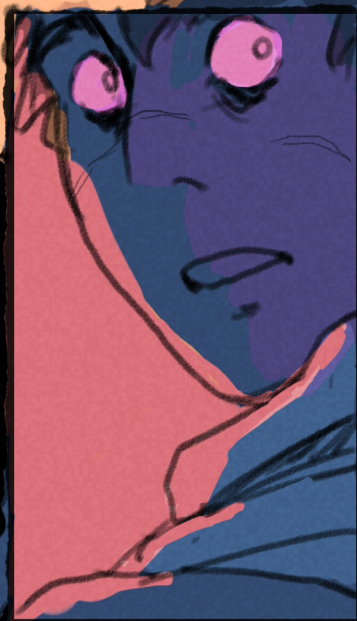
Looking back
at it?



I spent a lot of time
chasing nothing.


But, after
that night,

I think I had
figured out what
truly scared me-






The living.




Since then...

Well.



Things have
been....




SETH

LISTEN


HELPER

HEY
LISTEN

...




I guess you could
say I found what
I was looking for.




It took some adjustment-

-but I'm never alone now.

They seem to be drawn to me.



All in all, the dead are harmless, but...



... when there's too many people-



LOOK







SLUMP



They're not here.

THEY'RE HERE



They're not here-

SET!

HERE

RUN

They're not here!

RUN

HERE

RUN

There's no way they could've-



No, no no-
No.

CLOSE
THEY'RE

No.

I can't-

Someone help.

Please, anyone-



