

CUMBERLAND PINES
WAS THE KIND OF TOWN
ADULTS CALLED SAFE.

CUMBERLAND
PINES
A GOOD PLACE
TO GROW

PINE VIEW CHURCH
YOUTH GROUP TONIGHT 7PM
"TRUST THE LIGHT"

WHICH MEANT
CHILDREN WERE
EXPECTED TO
BELIEVE THEM.

MISSING
CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES PD
(717) 555-0132

MISSING

CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES PD
(717) 555-0132

MISSING

CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES PD
(717) 555-0132

MISSING

CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES PD
(717) 555-0132

SHE DIDN'T
RUN AWAY.

WHEN I TOUCHED
THE PAPER,
IT REMEMBERED.

MISSING

CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION,
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES P.D.
(717) 555-0132



HELP
ME.

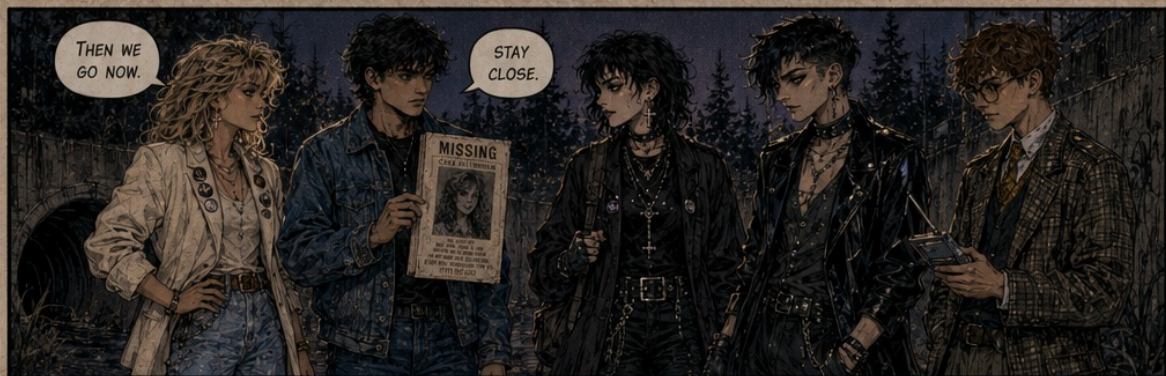
SOMEONE
TOOK HER.

MISSING

CARA WITTINGHAM



16 YEARS OLD
LAST SEEN APRIL 17, 1985
WEARING BLUE DENIM JACKET
IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION,
PLEASE CALL CUMBERLAND PINES P.D.
(717) 555-0132





THE MUSIC
DIDN'T BELONG
IN THE WOODS.



THE DEEPER
WE WENT, THE
LESS IT FELT
LIKE A PLACE.



THIS ISN'T
JUST WOODS.
IT'S A SYSTEM.



AND
SOMETHING
IN IT
REMEMBERS
US.



IT SOUNDED LIKE
A PARTY. IT LOOKED
LIKE A TRAP.





THERE WAS A
COURT HIDDEN
INSIDE THE TREES.

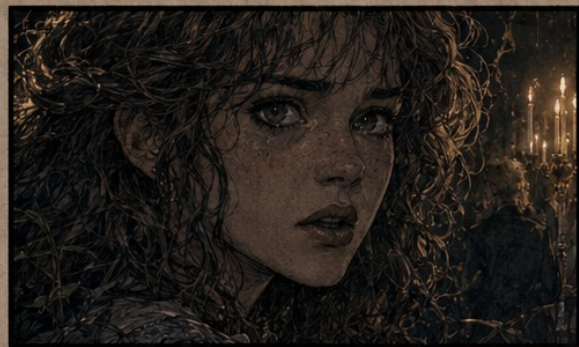


SOMEBODY HAD
BUILT A BANQUET
OUT OF SECRETS.

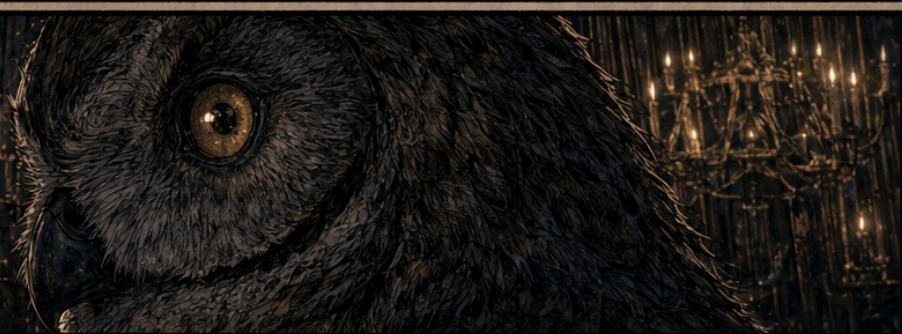








THE OWL
CHANCELLOR'S
HEAD TURNED
TOWARD THE
BRUSH WITH
UNNATURAL
STILLNESS.



THE ENTIRE
PARLIAMENT
TURNED IN UNISON
TOWARD THE
HIDDEN TEENS.



THE GIFTED FIVE
HAVE ARRIVED.



THE WOLF MARSHAL
STEPPED FORWARD
AND GAVE A
SHARP SIGNAL.



AND THEN
THE HUNT BEGAN.



WE RAN
WITHOUT A PLAN.

EVERY POWER WE HAD
CAME ONLINE AS PANIC.

don't stop

*keep
running*

*come
closer*

this way

*we're
here*

listen

THIS WAY.

SOME POWERS
LIT THE WAY.

SOME POWERS
WERE ALL THAT
KEPT US ALIVE.

THEY COULD
HURT US.
THAT WAS
ENOUGH.

I CAN'T
HOLD IT
LONG.

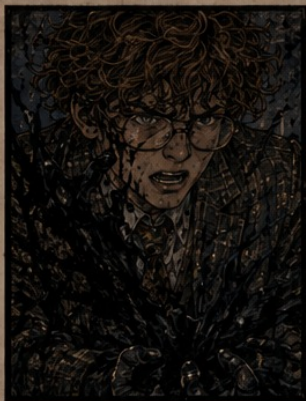
MOVE!

LEFT.

THE DARKNESS
FINALLY GAVE
HIM TEETH.



THAT'S
NOT
COMFORTING.



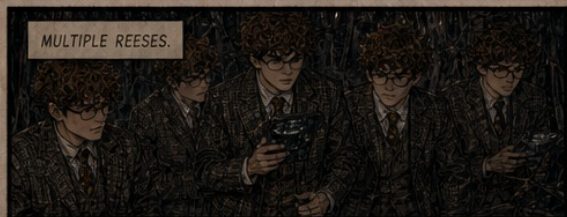
ALEX USED
MIRROR AND
GLAMOUR TO
SPLIT THEM.



MULTIPLE BLAIRES.



MULTIPLE REESES.



HUNTERS ATTACKED
THE ILLUSIONS.



ANDIE LISTENED
TO THE DEAD.

LEFT.
THE DEAD
SAY LEFT.



WE RAN.



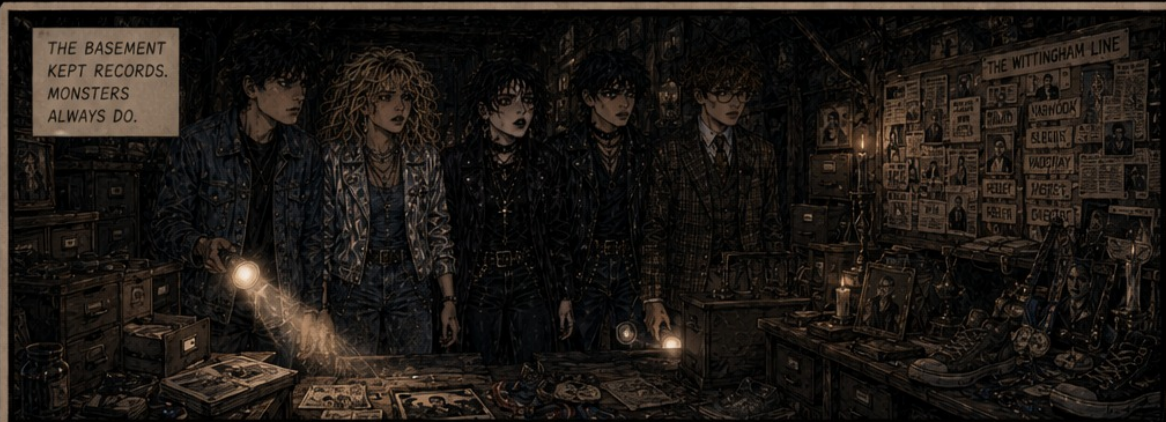
WE FELL.

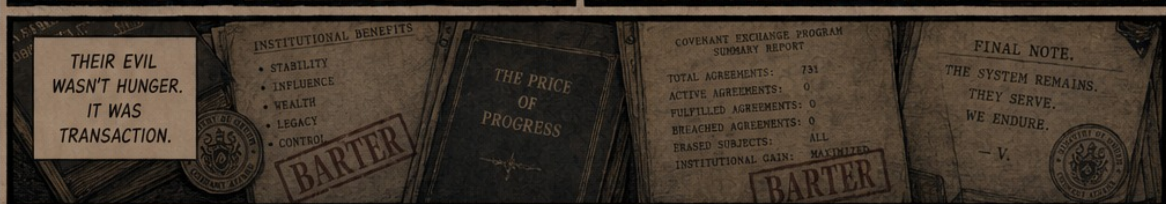
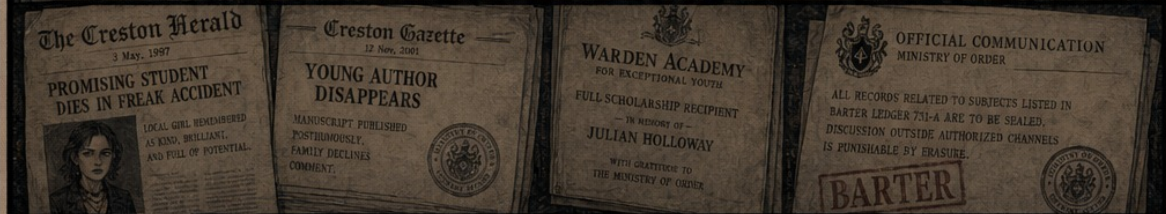
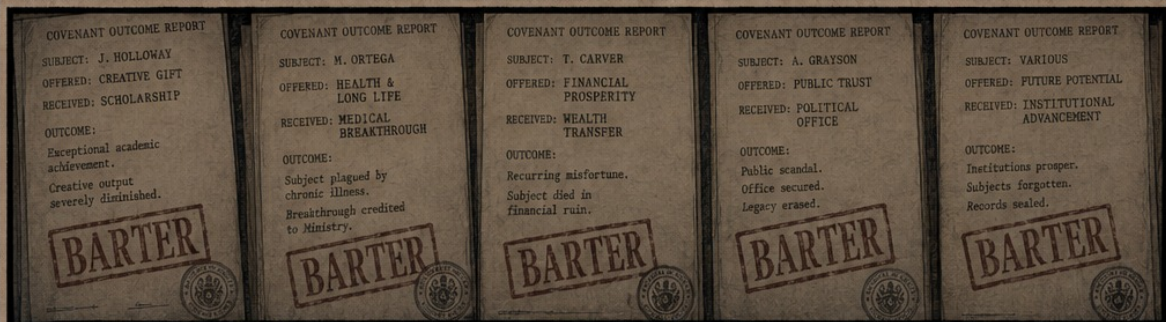
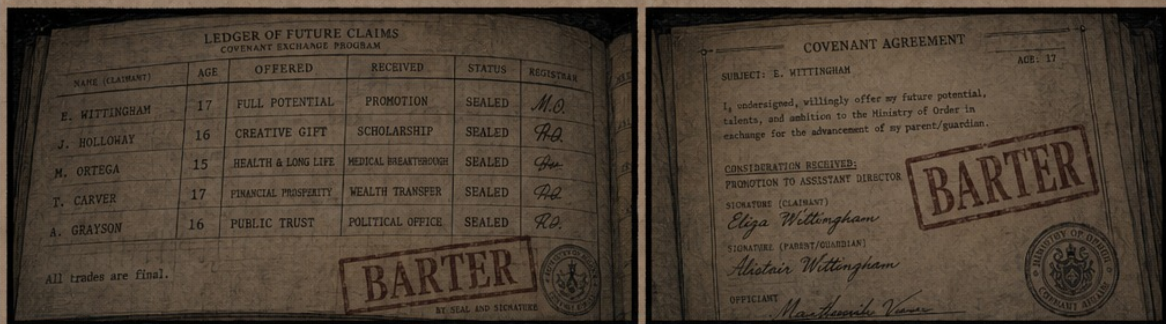


THE WOODS
HID DOORS
INSIDE
THEMSELVES.



THE BASEMENT
KEPT RECORDS.
MONSTERS
ALWAYS DO.





HE DIDN'T WALK
INTO THE ROOM.
THE ROOM
BECAME HIM.

YOU ARE
NOT PREY.
YOU ARE RARE.

JOIN US.

REESE SEES
A WORLD THAT
APPLAUDS WHAT
HE CREATES.



BLAIRE SEES
EVERYONE SHE
LOVES, SAFE
IN RADIANT LIGHT.



ANDIE SEES
A KINGDOM OF
SILENCE THAT
OBEYS HER.



ALEX SEES
A HALL OF MIRRORS
THAT LOVE ONLY
WHAT THEY SEE.



CHARLIE SEES
THE CODE UNDER
THE CODE—AND
THE KEYS.



BUT THE TRUTH
THREADS THROUGH
THE ILLUSION.



IF YOU
HAVE TO HURT
THE YOUNG TO
KEEP IT, IT WAS
NEVER POWER.

EVEN THE LIE
KNEW OUR NAMES.



THE DEAD DIDN'T WANT
REVENGE. THEY WANTED
WITNESSES.

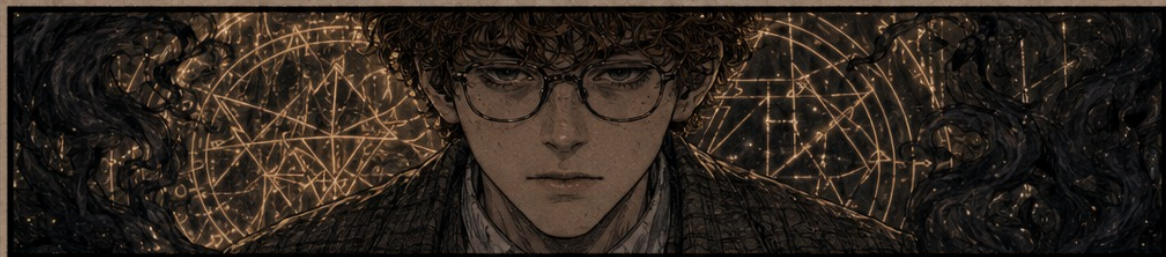


CHARLIE FOUND
THE SYSTEM
HIDDEN BENEATH
THE ROOTS.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THE LOCK?

I LEARN
FAST.



WHEN THE LOCK BROKE,
THE ROOTS STARTED TO
COME APART.



WE BROKE
THE FEAST.

NOW!

BLAIRE'S LIGHT
BURNED THE LIE.

REESE'S BEASTS
HUNTED THE
HOUNDS.

ALEX SHATTERED
THEIR PRETTY
REFLECTIONS.

ANDIE'S ECHOES
DRAGGED THEM BACK
INTO NOTHING.

THE PARLIAMENT
SCREAMED LIKE
CHILDREN.

WE DIDN'T COME
HERE TO BEG.

WE CAME BACK
TO TAKE WHAT'S
OURS.

FIRE CONSUMED
THE GROVE.
THE CHAMBER
FELL WITH IT.

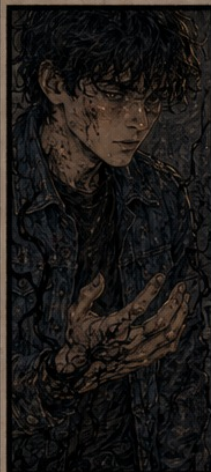
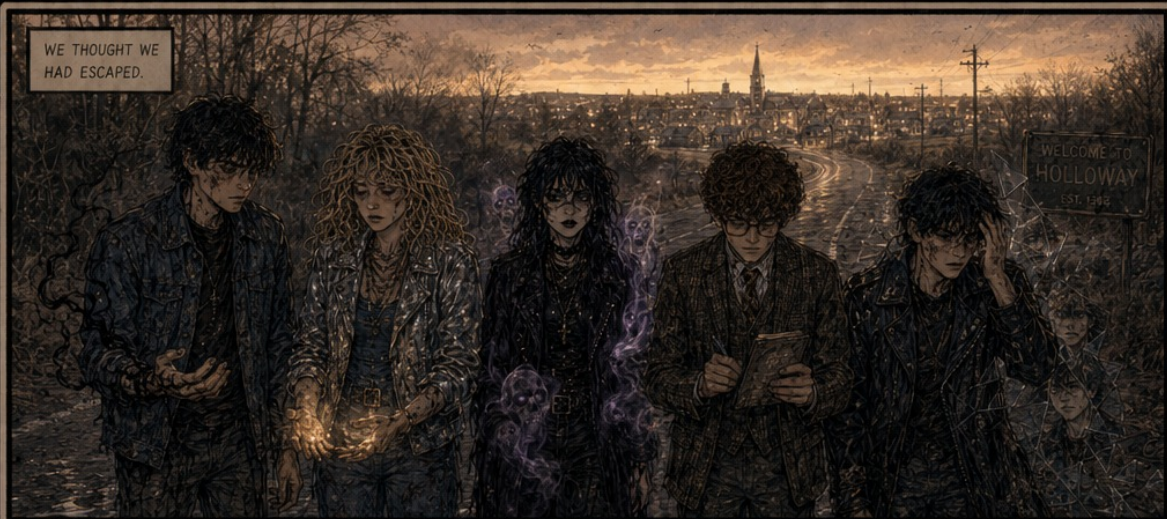
YOU THINK
THIS IS THE ROOT.
IT IS ONLY
A BRANCH.

FOR ONE
HEARTBEAT,
REESE SAW
WHAT LAY
BENEATH.

THEN THE VISION
SNAPPED SHUT. ONLY
HIS WORDS REMAINED.

WE RAN UNTIL THE FIRE
COULDN'T FIND US.
BUT THE OWL'S WORDS
STILL FOLLOWED.

WE THOUGHT WE
HAD ESCAPED.



YEARS LATER.

THE WOODLANDS
STILL FIND
WAYS TO
BE TOLD.



SOME STORIES
DON'T END.
THEY JUST
FIND NEW
INK.



SOMETIMES,
THEY LOOK
BACK.



AND SOMETIMES,
THEY REMEMBER.



WE THOUGHT WE
ESCAPED THE WOODS.

WHAT WE REALLY DID
WAS BRING THEM HOME.

