

the rotling

episode 2

scramblehead





the rotling

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The Rotling was photographed entirely on virtual location in The Rot, which is a part of The Wastelands in Second Life®. Consent to use these locations specifically and only for this project has been graciously extended by the creator of The Rot, Angharad Greggfan, and by the owner and game administrator of The Wastelands, NeoBokrug Elytis.

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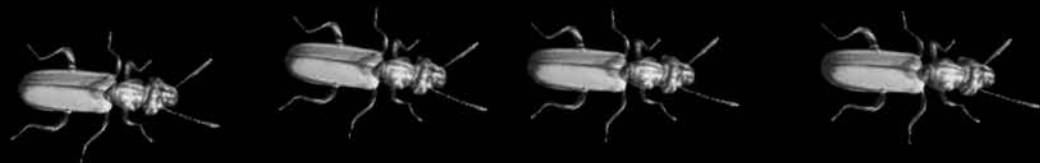
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I have the so hunger Peel for almost nothing to eat since I climb out the hole and become here. My belly is yell at me but nothing in my look is I can eat it.

I member some things from the beforetimes like work in a kitchen but my think it got holes in the know of things.

I member about wash a lot them tables and bowls from so many folks eat they foods off it. I member too about grease them so many pans for flatbreads and chop some rat body for the make of soup.

I was so work hard I think.



But Foods in my think back is not Foods in my real mouth. I was almost yell back at my belly but why.

I wonder am I just be kilt from be hungry. What is for eat it here I don't know. All I seen is broke places and a mean crow and some mold. And my think it is broke so I am not know even what I know. My headpains so hurt in me too. I am not know why is my head so broke is give me the sad feel.

I was only sit and be sad and look at some sand and cry. I was wonder about eat some dirt or maybe chew some on them trees. Then I seen at my feets was some things and my mouth say eat them but my brains was not sure.



I seen some bugs walk in they line by my Peets. I like them bugs walk like go make a war on some nother bugs I don't know. They little wiggle legs give Me throwup Peel some but also was I think they cute For just be some bugs.

I was watch them bugs and they biters was not so big so I take one bug From him bug line For the close see of him.



I watch the bug crawl in my hand and have a think about him crunchy body. I was never think of eat a bug before but also I was wonder maybe I did or even I like the eat of them bugs so much but I am not member it for my broke head.

Is crazy to eat a bug and not member the eat of it.

Yesterday I find some mold just like I member
Grammy use it for the make of Platbreads. I eat
it and live so okay but it was taste like mold.



Then was I try some red berry on a
pointy bush but them insides was black
make my mouth taste like throwup.



What is even
the good of
some bush
taste like bad I
don't know why
is it. My taste
it was nasty
all day and my
entire tongue
so black.

I seen also one them
funny grubs name of
snail is carry him own
house around so slow.
I don't know why am I
member it but I seen
some them snail in the
kitchen once for make
a special soup and
crack they shell open
for the eat of they
insides meat.



But I was not
want to break him
house I was not
want nobody break
my house for eat
me either.

Then I member
I got no house.

So I was look at them
bugs again with my
hungry Peel and wonder
if they wiggle legs is
get stuck in my teeths.



I am not know if I am ever live long enough for find out what was I know once.
Maybe all I am ever know now is my belly yell at me for please eat some thing.



But for now is I know eat a bug is sick.

I watch them bugs walk in they line for go they bug house or bug job I guess. I have a think about all them bugs be together for make a line but only is one Sam and I am wander around in mostly circle is my walk.

I wonder what all them bugs is eat.

I hope is not girls in they sleeps.



I walk a line like them bugs back to where is the broke stage place where I hide there. I watch out for any things want to eat me but also was I jump like hopscotch is make my feets feel good for the hop of it. My feets are member more than my brains.



Why am I member some snails and the play of hopscotch but not where was I come from or what I be like. Is so frustrate.

Sad was all in me again. I am always slow quiet walk and get the worry feels when I am come back to my good stage hide place. I get cross at my own brains for be sad and fear when I am not even member what is I fear and sad about.

I have the feel in my hide place of was so many folks here once. I guess them is all go away now but I wish for some them folks come be with Sam. I am not see or talk at nobody here. Maybe I am the only girl left but if is true then what am I so fear about I don't know.

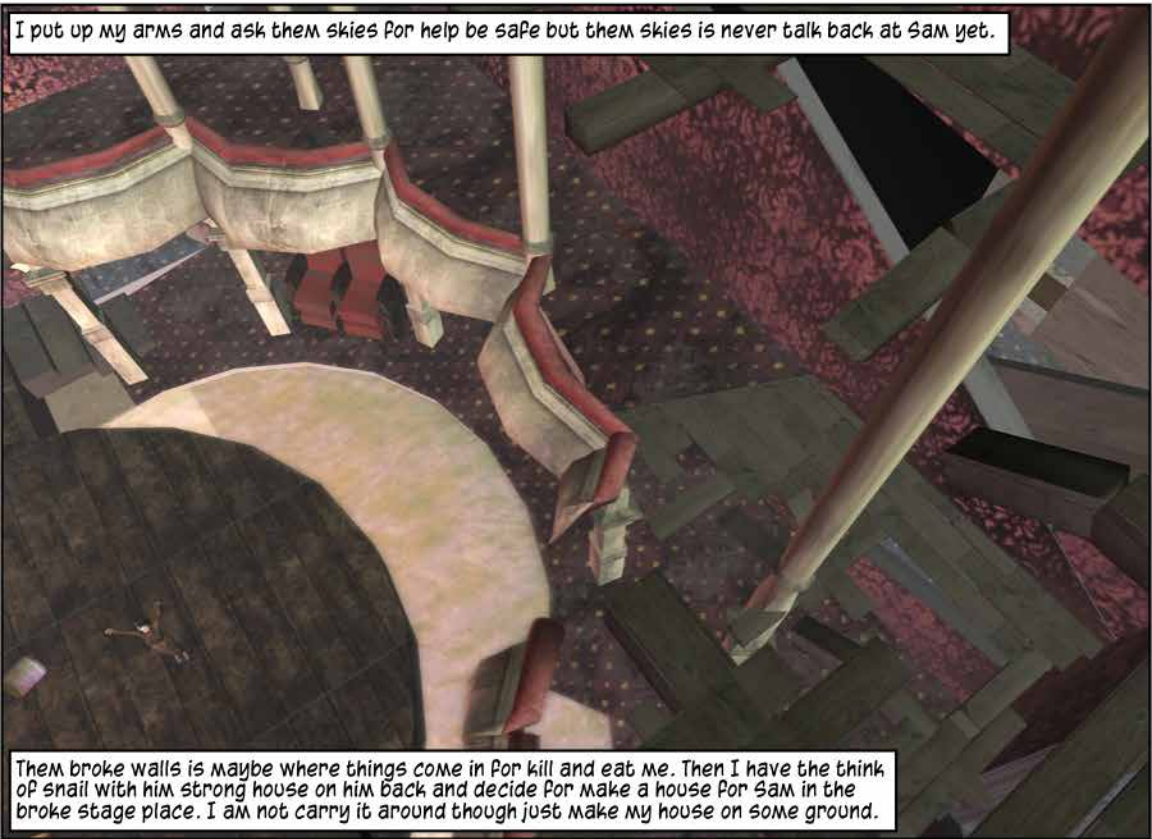
hullo...

don't be here...





I like the feel of be here but also maybe is not the so safe place.



I put up my arms and ask them skies for help be safe but them skies is never talk back at Sam yet.

Them broke walls is maybe where things come in for kill and eat me. Then I have the think of snail with him strong house on him back and decide for make a house for Sam in the broke stage place. I am not carry it around though just make my house on some ground.



But how is the do about it I don't know. If I was ever make a house before I am not member the do of it now.

I am guess at everything I guess.



I push on my brains for the think of make a safe place but I am know nothing of it so I just start the find of things with the look of need them and try to forget the so hunger yell at me.



I find some sticks and boards too and have the think of them be good for the build of a house maybe.



Not other things I find for make a house like some arms from them trees and tall grass for make a bed. I find some thick strings and metals with the look of be strong.



Some them junks was so hard for drag them but then was I know they tough for keep me safe from be dead. I get the so glad feel for not have to carry my house around on my back all the times like them snail.

I wrap them sticks with strings for they stay together but them boards fall on my head some times because of not know the how of build any things.



Since I got not much members in my brains I was just try a lot of do it. So much was broke past after the make of it but I was just try the nother do.



Got damp sat on a bench...

I have the after look of it was lean to the side some. Even if something is for real come eat me I am at least try for stop them some. Or maybe I am just trap me for be they foods is the true of it.

I make a door then put some sticks for the lock of it and then put them things I find inside. I wonder if my old house from beforetimes was so fall apart like is this one. Maybe I am never have the member of it back. If I was build my old house maybe is ok I am not member it.





I build my house because of have the fear about every thing but in my house at night I was still have them fears. I wisht for be a bitty bug and crawl away on the nice hand of some body.



I have a wonder about am I never find a place for have a safe feel I maybe only wisht for it. Maybe I was feel safe some time and not member it now. Maybe there was never no safe feel for sam I don't know. I think I am think too much.



I was sit inside my house with them things I find around for be usefui maybe. I wisht for some flatbreads my Grammy make them so good and warm. But the think of it was make more hunger pokes in my belly so I try for think about some bugs but even I was hungry about the think of them too.

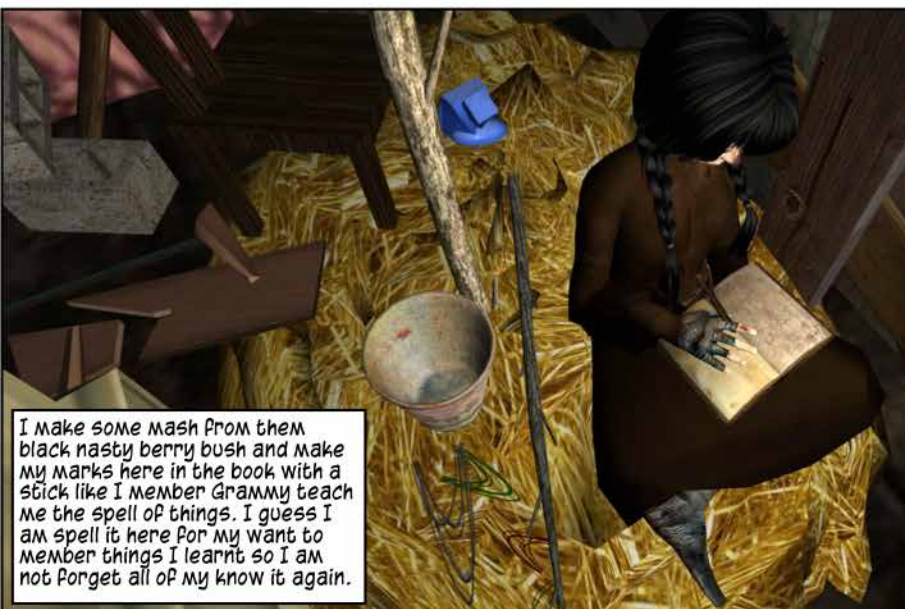


I decide for make my small house good because I member Grammy say about even if you live in a onion crate you can have the clean crate. I find a funny blue chunk and also was I find a nice metal pot with some handle too and then I say Sam you are have the so good soup pot now.

Is maybe the one good thing happen for Sam since I am become here.



Also was I find a book is smell so funny like old wet. Some spells was be on them brown pages but they words was mostly invisible for the age of it like old words sink into them pages. So I make my spells on top.



I make some mash from them black nasty berry bush and make my marks here in the book with a stick like I member Grammy teach me the spell of things. I guess I am spell it here for my want to member things I learnt so I am not forget all of my know it again.

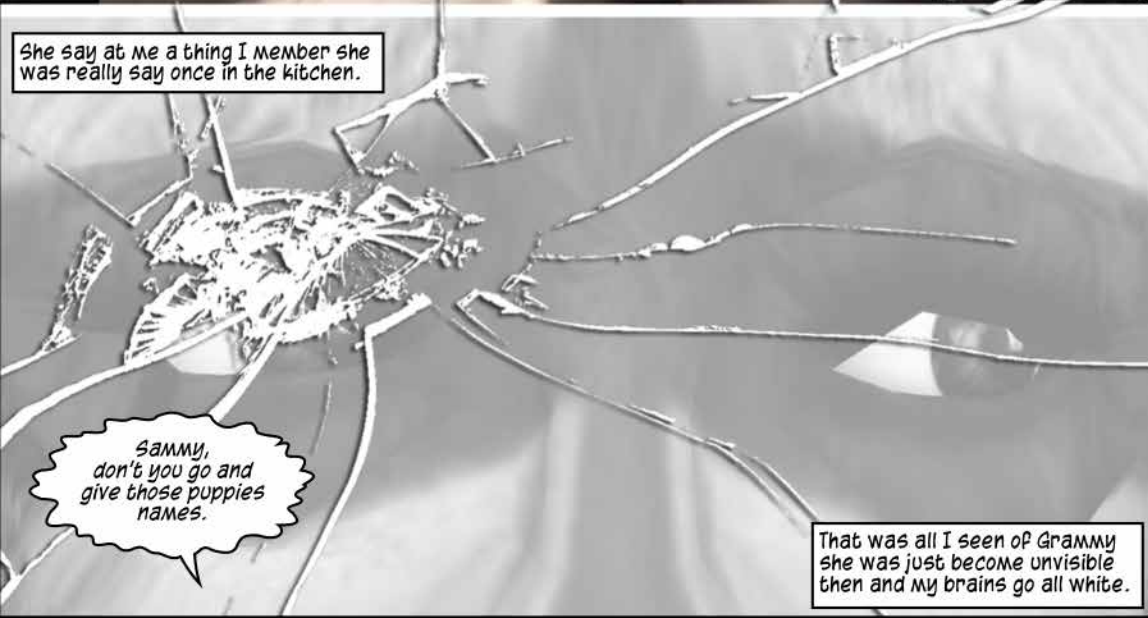
Then headpains attack me crack my brains. I was just sit there in my house make a spell in my book and then was my head get a club on it and broke. I member when a jar is fall on the floor and get broke is like that in my brains but I am not sweep up brains after. Maybe them broke brain pieces be sharp is why my head be so much hurt in it.



I hold my ears for keep them rattle broke parts inside.



Then I have a hear of the voice of my Grammy and see she face too but is so impossible because of have my look shut from the so headpains.



She say at me a thing I member she was really say once in the kitchen.

Sammy,
don't you go and
give those puppies
names.

That was all I seen of Grammy she was just become invisible then and my brains go all white.

When I wake up my headpains and my Grammy was not there. It was nice even for see a dream of Grammy. So I go look again for find maybe some thing for eat it.



I was so surprise when I seen a funny dog lick at some bloods from off the road. Him face was sweet look and I was want him for be my friend so much.



I say good dog come say hi at Sam but was run him dog legs away like get the fear of me I don't know why.



I was sorry feel for stop him lunch.

But then in my look was I am never forget the see of it.



I turn the road and a monster thing was there and him eat on some body with him hands and mouth. Him monster neck was broke look and him head was flop around like not hooked on him body right.



I was stand so still at the look of him was make me want to go hide back in a hole. All him blood and ugly give me sick mouth and my empty belly want to throwup. My skin have the peel of crawl away off my body like them bugs with they so many wiggle legs.

Since I crawl out the hole I only ever seen one nother person here and him was get eat by a Floppy Monster.



NNNNNN!!!

So I run away until I was fall down and bleed my knees on them rocks so hurt and then I run more for the save of my life.

I hide to my house and hold my pokey stick for
poke a monster eye if him come for eat me too.



The see of a Floppy monster was give me the so fear
I never had before unless I did and not member it.
My whole skin was Peel cold from the insides of my
self and my hands shake like Grammy hands.

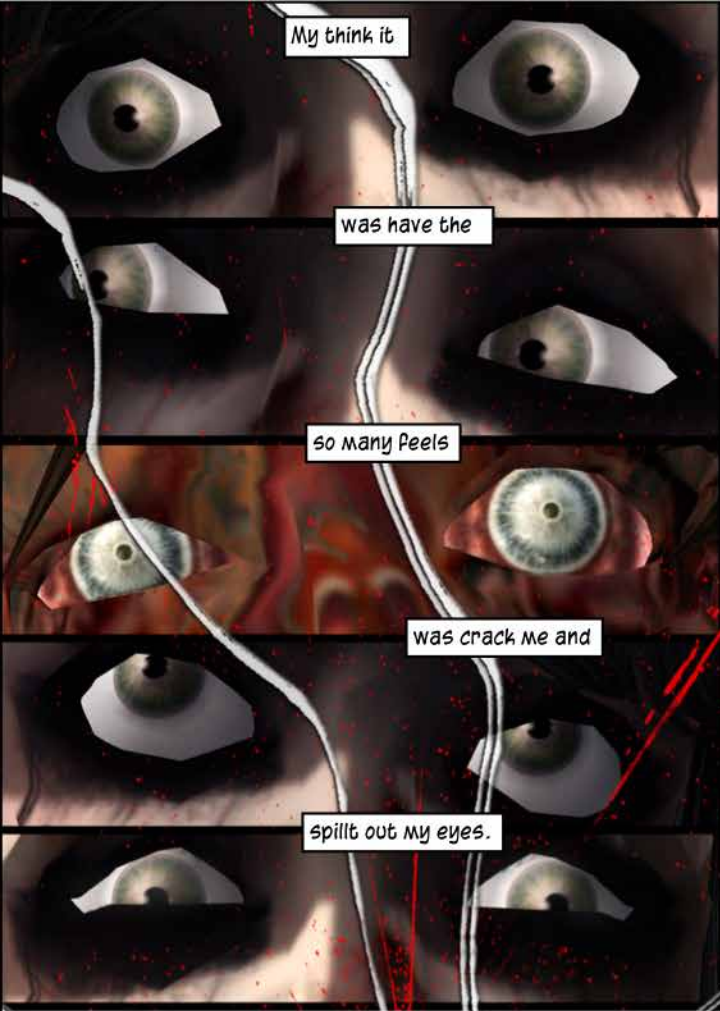
I shut my look and hide my face but all of my
brains was have the see of him monster eyes.



I have a think of how I am never unsee what I seen is stay in the brains of me now for ever and maybe I am never
eat or sleep no more in this place for the fear of it. I do not like a Floppy monster who eat folks for lunch.



Then I feel them head
cracks start again.



My think it


was have the

so many Peels


was crack me and

spillt out my eyes.

I get the Fear of explode in my brains
and a Ploppy monster is eat the rest.



Them headpains is like stand under some
bad rocks when they fall on you head.



Some times is make my breathe stop and
my nose cry some bloods too. My face
get so pinch eyes from them hurts and
think too much is give me so sad Peels.



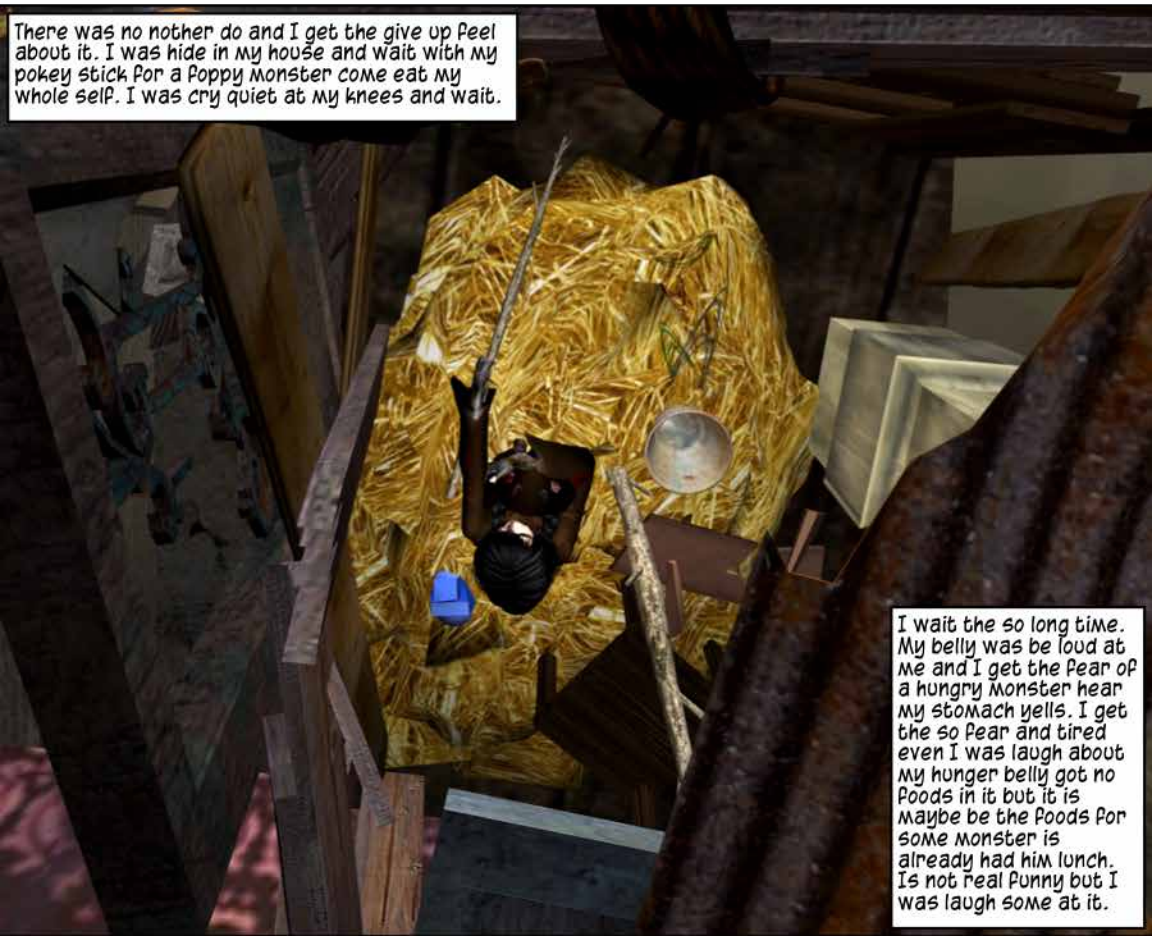
I wisht for brain glue fix my broke head.



I try for shut my see but my brain look was full of him monster Face and him nasty blood hands reach at me in my think.



There was no nother do and I get the give up Peel about it. I was hide in my house and wait with my pokey stick for a Poppy monster come eat my whole self. I was cry quiet at my knees and wait.



I wait the so long time. My belly was be loud at me and I get the fear of a hungry monster hear my stomach yells. I get the so fear and tired even I was laugh about my hunger belly got no Poods in it but it is maybe be the Poods for some monster is already had him lunch. Is not real Punny but I was laugh some at it.

I guess is impossible for stay awake with them Pears all night and some time I guess was get dark and no sounds and my look shut and I was sleep on my pokey stick.



Then was I jump at the hear of some thing by my house and I peek out my door for maybe poke at it or run.

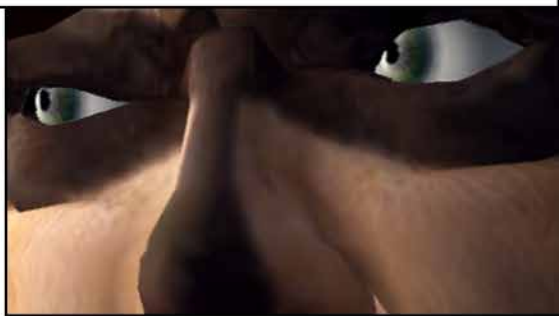


But when I have the look outside my brains Peel like slap on them and I have the look of my Grammy. I love so much my Grammy.



Her was have the so old look and shake in the hold of she stick and was keep she nother hand on she sore back. I member she nice face and rough hands too. But she face was have the worry look and Grammy was just stare at me for the long time. Also was she have some light around she body I don't know why.

I was yell Grammy I am so hunger Peel what am I do for not starve and die but she just have the look of around me.



This place looks like
it was thrown together
yesterday... not safe at all...



Sammy, you
smell like you've been
eating mold again. Can't
you find a good thing to
eat around here?

I was not know I smelt like mold I get
the so shame feel of it and think of go to
them waters I seen for do a bath of me.



See here, like
this little guy, good as
a savory and they fry up
nice and crispy.

Grammy seen my horror face
about eat a bug and get cross
some in she talk at me.

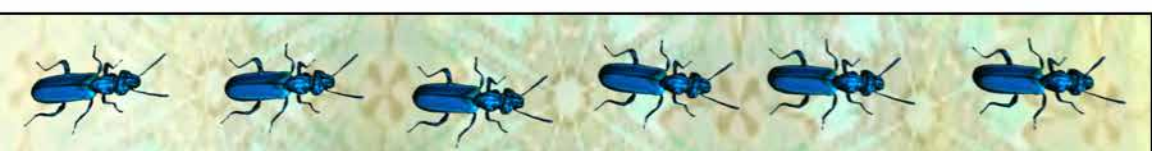


Do you think
it is any different
than eating this? Or some
flowers you yanked up?
Or mold?

Different
from eating rats
maybe? It all tastes
pretty good when
you're starving .



I say no Grammy eat a person is make me a
monster but Grammy was not hear my say.



I look down for no reason and seen where was the nother bug line. Them bugs still was not be I want to eat them.

Then Grammy pet
my head and say
at me she nice
say and I get the
so glad feel inside
for my first time
since I become
here. I was
almost happy cry
but I just close
my look for the
feel of she good
hand on my hairs.



Sammy,
you'll always be a
poor scramblehead but
you can grease a pan
real good.

Then Grammy start for go away I yell for
she stay with me but was just walk away
from my look I get the sad feel of it.



She last say at me was I
don't know the mean of it.

Don't die in a
hole, Sammy. And don't
live in one, either.

When I wake up I seen it was only dream Grammy visit again Prom in my brains not real Grammy. I go outside for find some eat it my walk was wobble Prom so hunger feel.



I hunt and hunt then I seen a plant and have a member of they name of onion. I know them from in the kitchen I was think is maybe ok for eat it.



It was grow by some nasty berry bush and a old brain bone but was a real onion for me eat it like my Grammy put a gift in some dirt for sam.



My so hunger belly finally shut up and my mouth of onion was the best taste I ever chew. It was make me cry for the eat of it but I am get used to cry a lot now so ok. I was have the so glad feel for the eat of any thing but I am fear the not know of what is happen next at me.

