



the rotling

episode 3

floppy mean thing



Wyx Press



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 Greggan, and by the owner and game administrator of The Wastelands, NeoBokrug Elytis.

So big thank you feels at Catherine DeWitt, NeoBokrug Elytis, Aposiopesis Fullstop, Dan Seawwconds, Spiderspite, NickCitrus, Cliban Callow, Nia Sage, ZTAR, Gnawbert, Tralala Loordes, Pandora Ashdene, Briel the Fallen, Sandusky Kayvon, The Mutant Witch of the Wastes, Jedidiah Stone, Kayanite, Marko, PanPot, and for their inspiration and many contributions. You all rule.

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I eat one bite of my onion but then I get the danger Peel. I turn around and in my look was so fear be true.



A mean dead monster come for eat me.

NNNNN!!!

Him floppy head roll around on him broke neck give my insides the so cold Peel.



My hand got dumb from be afraid and I let go my onion. I hope for Grammy not be mad about the drop of it and I get so sorry Peels for leave my only food in some sand.





My whole self still was all hurts Prom wake up in a hole but Pears of a monster make Forget of them pains and I just run.



I was not have a know of where am I run to I just run.



In my think I yell at my brains about Find a hide place or else be some Monster Food. But there was no smart do thing in my brains.

I have the close behind hear of him horror sound like angry bug wings hum in him gurgle throat.



I wisht for them big clouds take me up in they soft sky and no floppy mean thing is never reach me there. But them clouds are never listen what I ask at them just float around watch me be monster food I guess.



IF some wrong thing is happen now a mean monster will put me in him ugly mouth. I was not even know the why of him want to eat me I am not much meat or bones. Maybe is him make a soup of me for last longer.

NNNNN!!



But the true is not matter how I get cooked because of be dead.

How was I be so dumb and drop my only onion Food I don't know. I cry from the think of it and wisht for go back and get it but how.



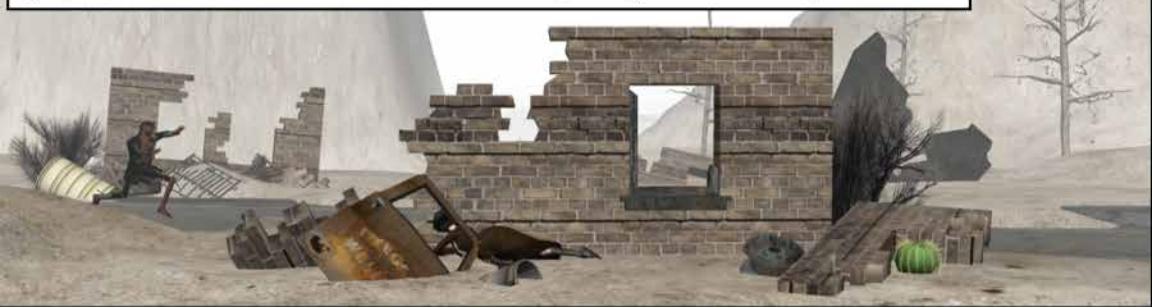
All of my own self was so tired and broke feel and my brains yell at me about why is you even try Sam you run away is never work and you be chew up anyways.

I have a side look under some broke house and I seen the sweet Pace dog I seen around. Him just hide still for us run by.



I am not understand the how of my run faster then. Was like some fire start in my inside meats and it was burn make me run for save the life of me.

Then I seen where was the ahead road turn some and for a blink I maybe can be out of him look. I jump behind some wall then and hide so still like the dog but I got no sweet Pace just the Fear.



I get the worry of my drum heart sound make he find me. Maybe him monster nose smell my be afraid.



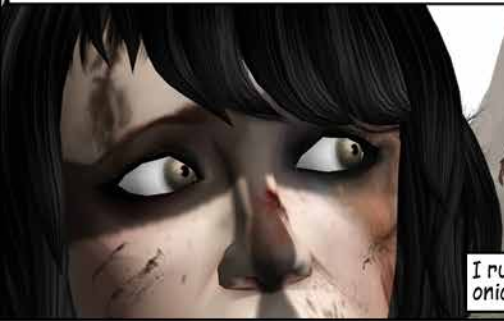
Him hungry sound was in my hear and them Feets slap so close on the road. I try for make my self unvisble by just wisht for it.



Then I have the hear of him steps go away I was so relieve and now go back for get my good onion.



I wait for him dead meat smells go away and then run like them rabbits run but him monster nose was smell me too I guess.



I run so hard so long was like stabs in my chest but then I seen my onion still wait for me in some sand I get the so hungry want of it.



I make the fast run grab of it from the ground and not fall down I was so amaze feel at my own self for the do of it.



I hold my onion so tight in my hand for not lose my so good food never again.

Why is a dead mean Floppy thing try for kill me I don't know. I wonder if my member it got broke and I forget him monster face is chase me all my life.



Then I have
the look of
some junk was
a old metal
barrel the size
of me hide in
there. I have
the feel of if I
run more all
my parts is
break apart.



I hide again and him mean slap Feet run away
was the so good thing to have in my hear.



I don't know if was brains
or Feets decide the do next
but I so fast climb inside
the barrel for hide there.

Inside I have a funny
sad think of floppy use
the barrel for him soup
pot because a onion and
a girl was already in it.



What am I even have brains for if
that is what they are think about.

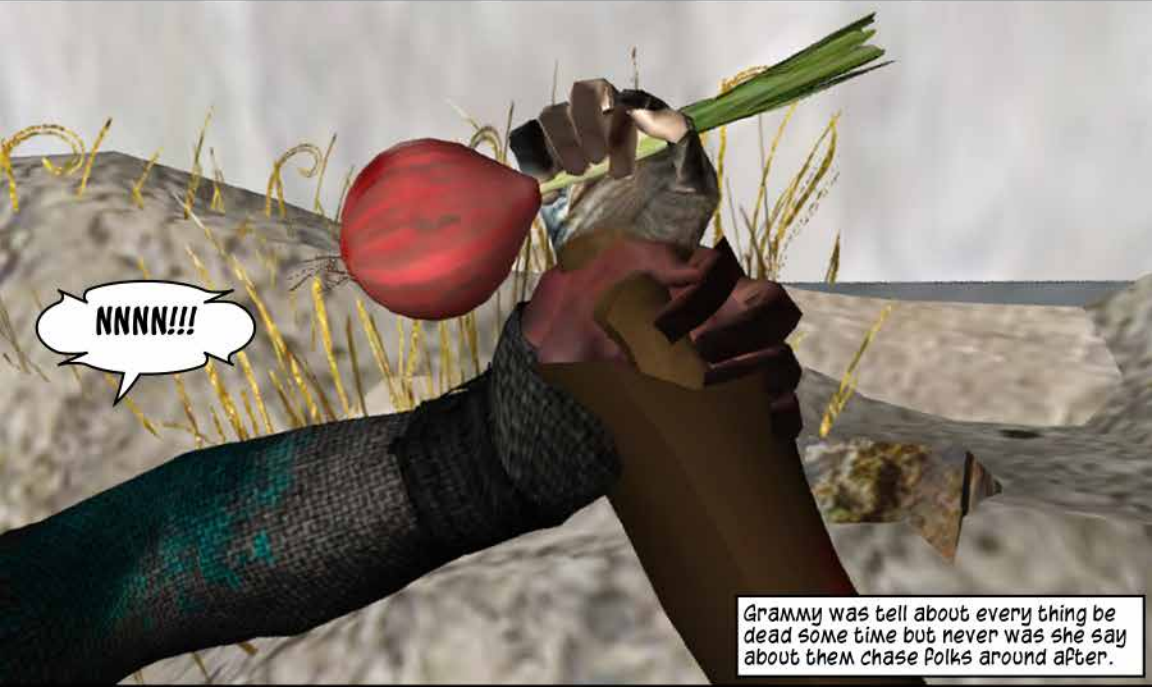
Then was him nose sniffs in
my hear and I seen him horror
hands and I have the know of
I pick the dumb hide place.



Him mean arms hold
me stronger than my
hurt tired arms and
the monster lift me
up out from my dumb
hide place. I have
the think of oh well
so I be dead now and
still not have the
know of who am I.



The most fear
ever happen at
me was him old
meat hands grab
me and not let go.
I have the so
close smell of him
nasty breathe on
me and him rot
body stink too.



NNNN!!!

Grammy was tell about every thing be
dead some time but never was she say
about them chase Polks around after.



I think maybe my inside monster decide for the do next because I open my teeths and bite at him so nasty fingers.



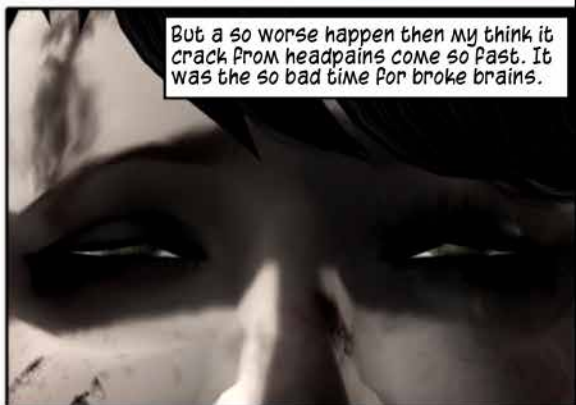
Them dead fingers was so bad rot meats. I get the taste of dead in my mouth for the long time after.



Floppy monster was surprise Peel for a blink and then was get him mean face again. I was Peel throwup then I run more.



I try and try for get away
but them dead Flappy Feets
chase and chase like them
dogs want them rabbits.



But a so worse happen then my think it
crack from headpains come so fast. It
was the so bad time for broke brains.

My look get
soft and
them colors
of things go
away and my
nose cry
some bloods.
All them so
many Feets
crack the
insides of my
brains it so
hurts.



No... not now...

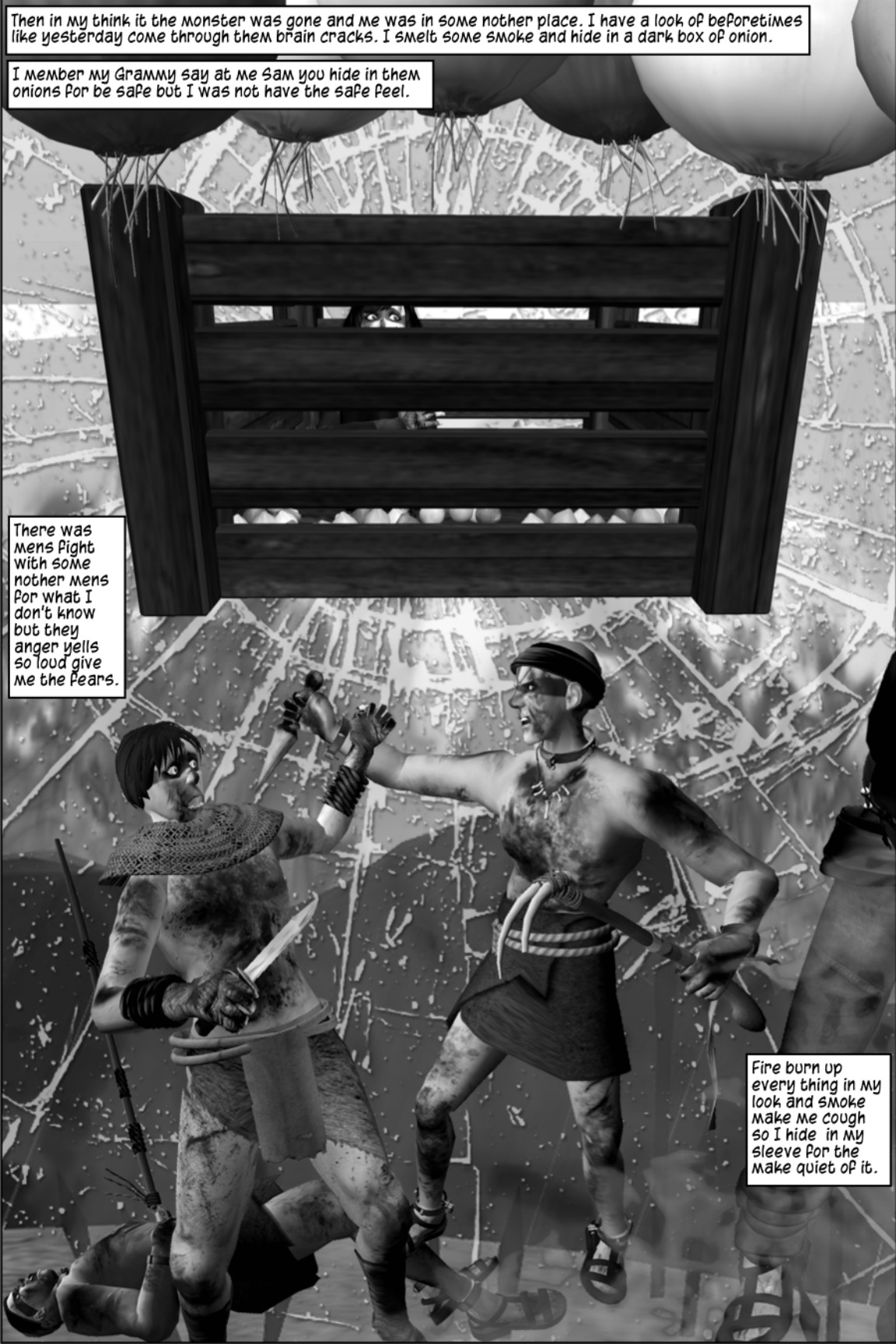
My headpains is the
nother monster chase
me around all the times.
Why am I get all the
monsters I don't know.

Then in my think it the monster was gone and me was in some nother place. I have a look of beforesometimes like yesterday come through them brain cracks. I smelt some smoke and hide in a dark box of onion.

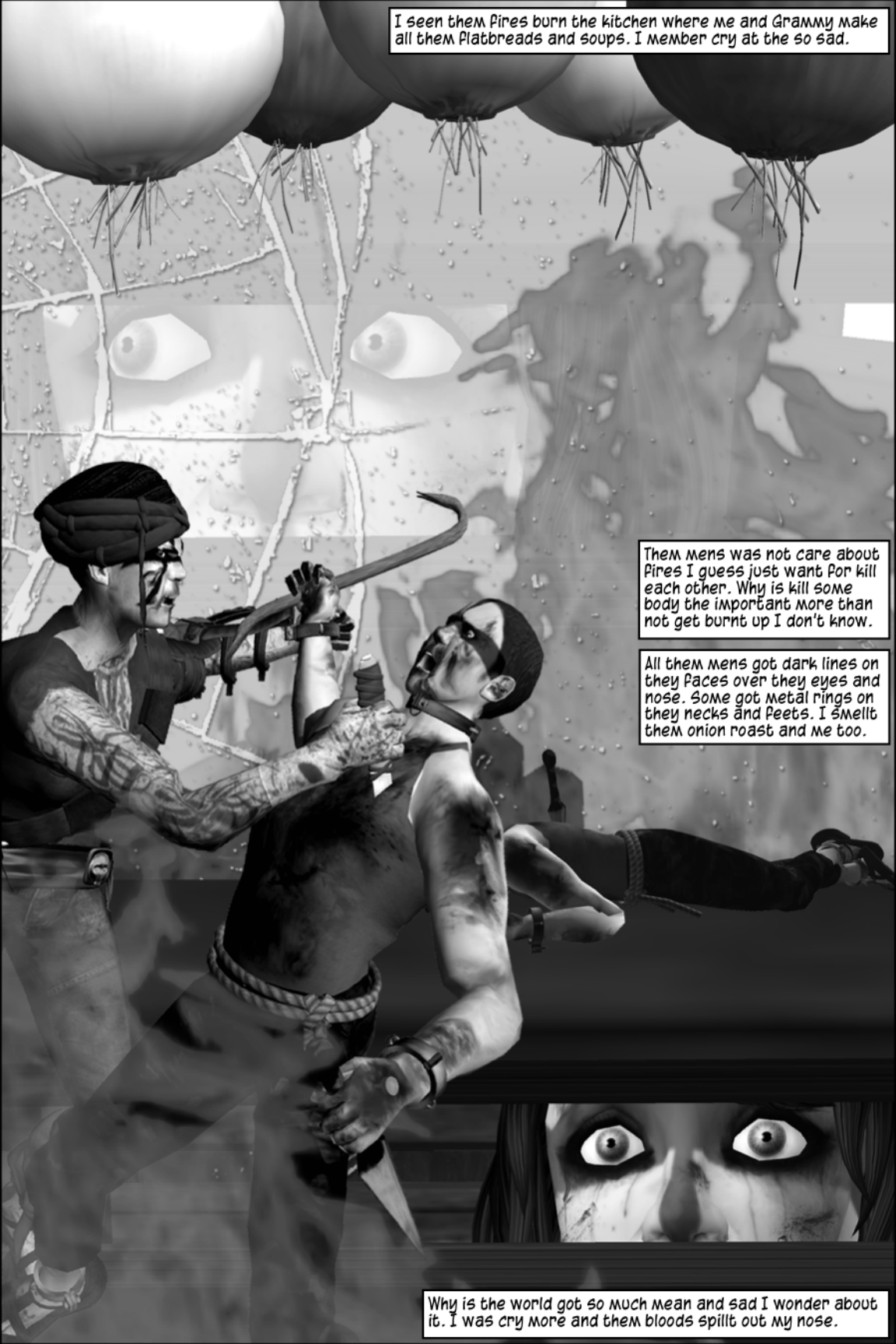
I member my Grammy say at me Sam you hide in them onions for be safe but I was not have the safe peel.

There was mens fight with some nother mens for what I don't know but they anger yells so loud give me the fears.

Fire burn up every thing in my look and smoke make me cough so I hide in my sleeve for the make quiet of it.



I seen them Fires burn the kitchen where me and Grammy make all them Flatbreads and soups. I member cry at the so sad.



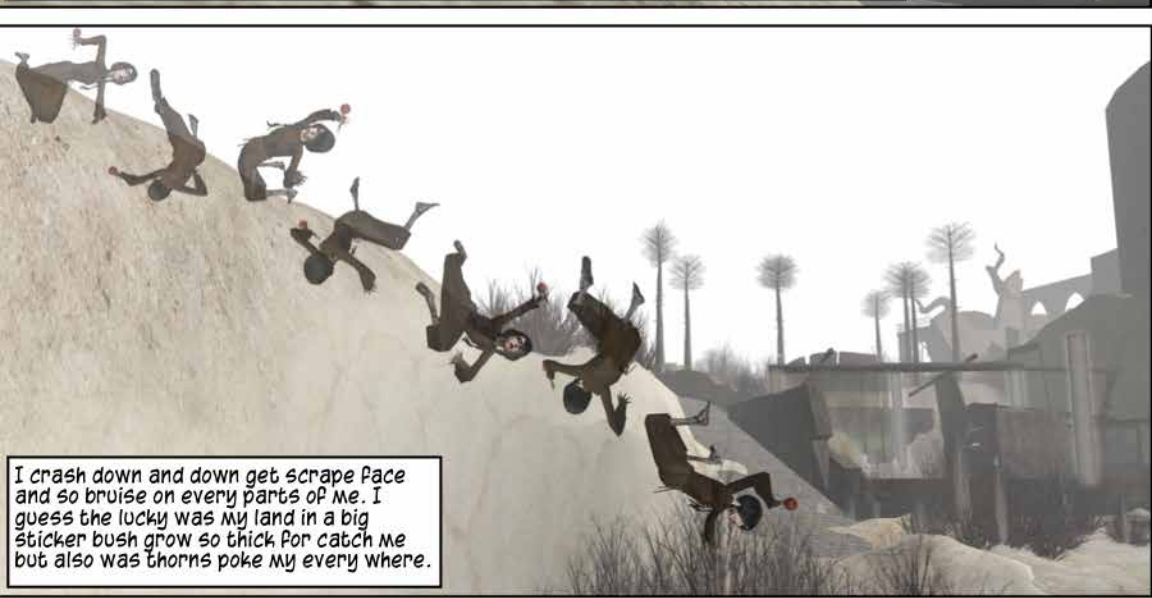
Them mens was not care about Fires I guess just want for kill each other. Why is kill some body the important more than not get burnt up I don't know.

All them mens got dark lines on they Faces over they eyes and nose. Some got metal rings on they necks and Peets. I smellt them onion roast and me too.

Why is the world got so much mean and sad I wonder about it. I was cry more and them bloods spillt out my nose.



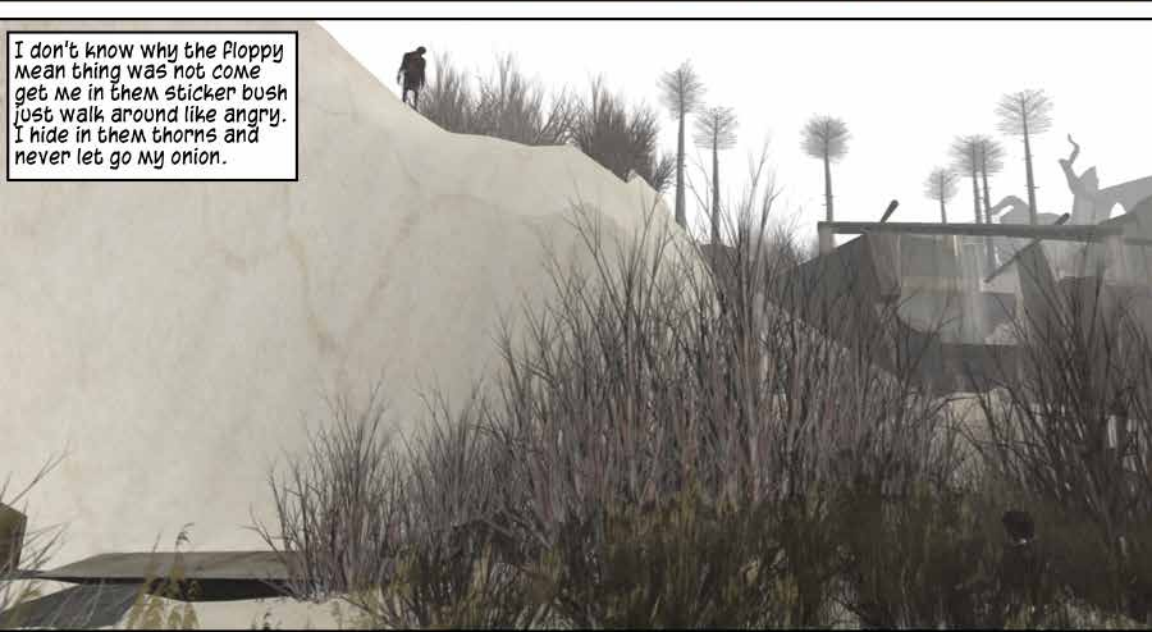
Then the beforetimes go away and I am run from a monster again. My stumble feet trip on some rubble and my whole self fall down a hill with them headpains still so hurt me.



I crash down and down get scrape face and so bruise on every parts of me. I guess the lucky was my land in a big sticker bush grow so thick for catch me but also was thorns poke my every where.



I don't know why the Floppy Mean thing was not come get me in them sticker bush just walk around like angry. I hide in them thorns and never let go my onion.





In my far away hear was the monster laugh like choking. Maybe them pokey bush thorns was keep me safe of him come eat me but also was I be trapped in a bush.



The headpains get worse from scared hide there and I hold my skull for keep them bits of brains inside. The only do about it was wait for pains and monsters go away.



When them headpains stop was moon time so dark. I decide for stay in my safe bush until sun come back. I look at them stars so glamour light and think of rest my broke head in the lap of my Grammy.

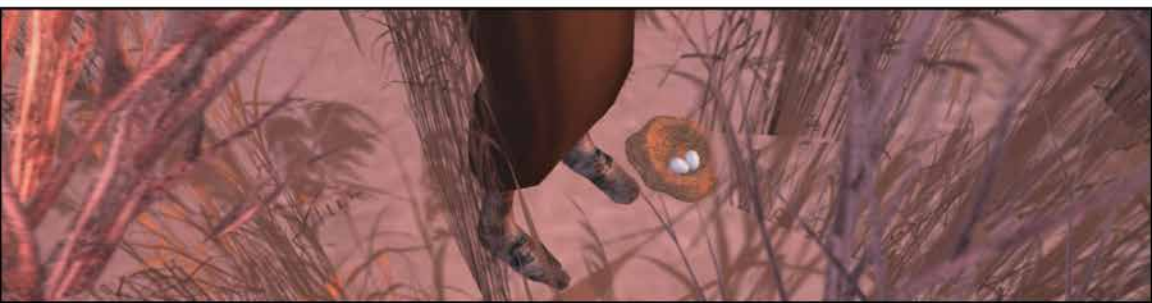


I have a nother bite of onion then save it all for maybe I am alive later. Then was I go asleep in them thorns.

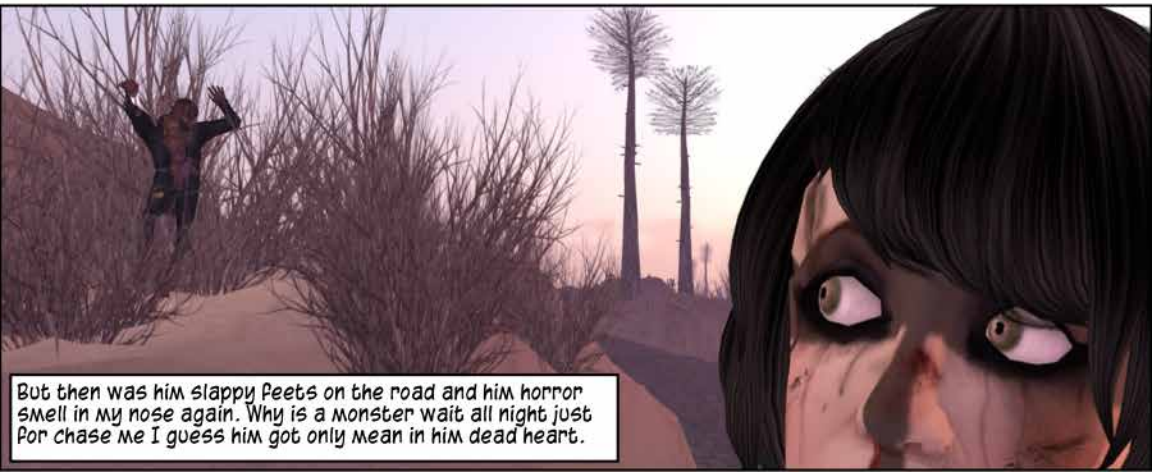
I wake up in the bush and have a look of all around be morning bright.
I have the far see of bridge got broke in the middle like me and
watch them waters shine them sun colors on all of every things.



How is the world got so good and so bad
together I get the amaze Peel about it.



Then I seen down by my feets was a
bird basket and the bird leave she
two eggs inside. My mouth was want
them eggs in my belly and even was
smile for get the peel of maybe be ok
now so I careful climb out the bush.



But then was him slappy feets on the road and him horror
smell in my nose again. Why is a monster wait all night just
for chase me I guess him got only mean in him dead heart.



My robe got them
sticker thorns in
they threads and
My legs get scrape
of them and poke in
my scabs.



I hear him feets
chase closer at me
and get the peel of
be dead soon. In
my think it I get
cross at the
Ploppy thing for
bother me all day
and have the want
of punch him ugly
Face about it.



But them angers at a monster was all forget about it when I have the look of my
run ahead. My brains get the peel of give up for the no way of me stay alive now.



My run away take me to the bridge and the broke part was more bigger here than the look of it from the far away.

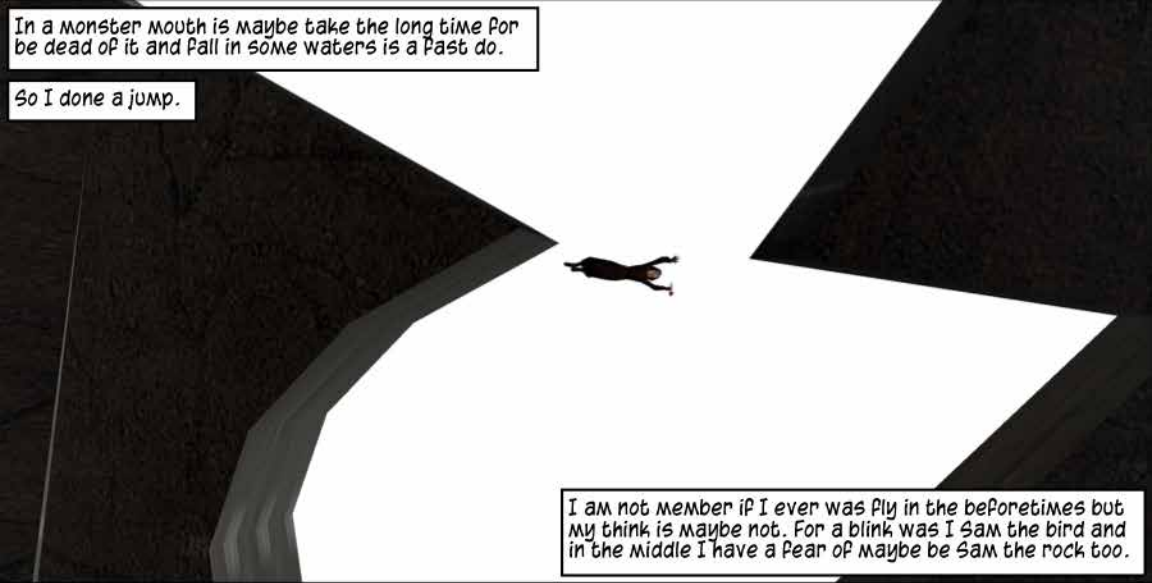
I wonder about
what is better be
Floppy monster
Food or Fall in some
Far down waters.

The bad of it is both
still are me be dead but
I have the small thank
you feel for get a pick
of one or the nother.

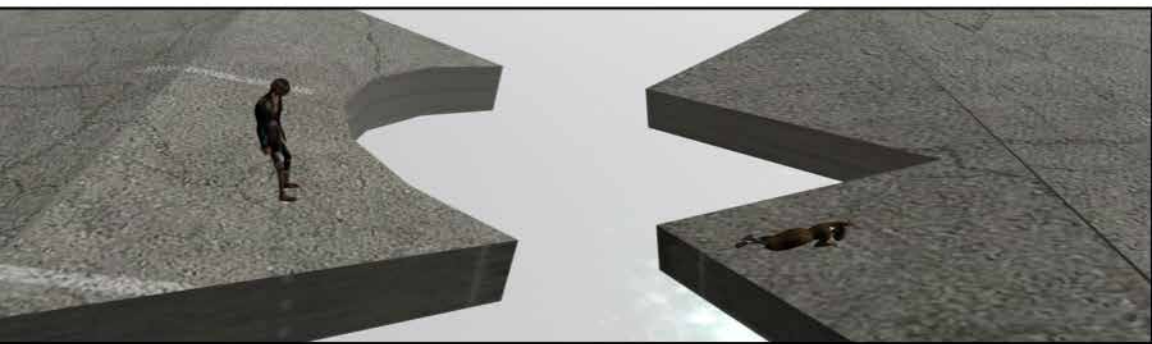
But the true is there was
no pick anything about it.

In a monster mouth is maybe take the long time for be dead of it and fall in some waters is a fast do.

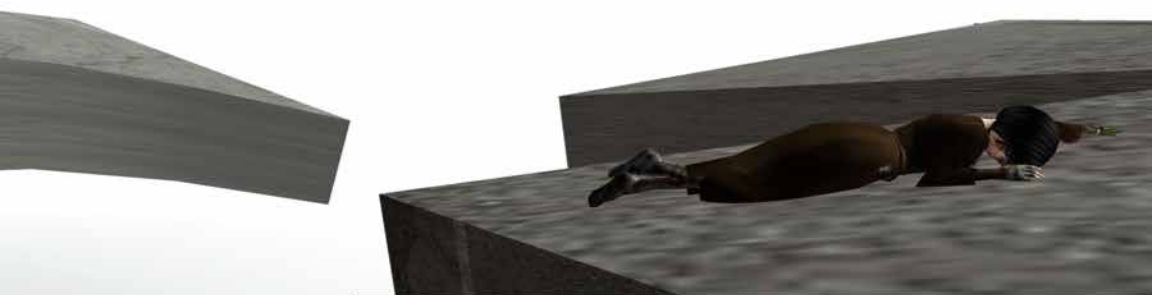
So I done a jump.



I am not member if I ever was fly in the beforetimes but my think is maybe not. For a blink was I sam the bird and in the middle I have a fear of maybe be sam the rock too.



I was so amaze feel when I crash on the nother side of the broke bridge. My see it was Puzzy and every part of me yell about it hurts. My foot was twist around when I crash and it yell the most loud.



But if I am feel the hurt of things I guess is also mean I am still alive for now.

Then in my hear
was words from
horror mouth give
me sick feels. Him
talk sound was like
scratch in him
throat and them
breathes come out
somewhere not him
mouth. Him stink
was in them winds
too even from the
far away.



Come back
here girl...



I need a
drink...



You're all
busted up... I'll just
run around...

See
you real
soon...

Take you
time is ok...

I was not know the mean of him words at
me I got no monster drinks just a onion.

I make my arms crawl my own self on
the ground to where is the edge of
the bridge. Them winds blow on my
scrape face and make my head cold.





The monster make him
horror sound and run back
around for the kill of me.



I was not know what was I do. My so hurt foot was not walk or run and a monster come eat me soon. Them clouds
get so dark and my brains have the cold sad feel of give up. Maybe is just not a good world for Sam I don't know.



I put my hurt foot on the edge of bridge and
climb over. I have no other do about it.



I hold so hard to a edge and slow let go I get the shake fear about it.



I climb down to where is some rocks come out and hold on them with all my toes.



Then was I slide down to a dead tree body stick out there from some cliff.



I was so sad and amaze then for some rain drop in my eye make it burn. Why is the rain on me now I just cry.



My fingers
turn the
flour color
from hold a
dead tree so
tight and
then rains
make slip my
feets some.

I have the hear
of him horror yell
at me for find
me. I wisht the
monster go away
but wisht for it is
not it be true.



Then was I learnt the so
important true of run away.



You climb up is
more hard than
you slide down.



Hang on For The Rotling, Episode 4: The Make of Soup