

the rotling



episode 6
sat on a bench





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, Pandorah Ashdene, Briel the Fallen, Sandusky Kayvon, The Mutant Witch of the Wastes, Jedidiah Stone, Kayanite, Marko, Itch, and PanPot for their inspiration and contributions.

Special thanks to my design consultant and stuntman, Nick Herzog, and my editor, Angela Jones, both of whom never fail to offer their best for this project. And to Angharad Greggan, who built the whole world and lots of really great stuff to put in it.

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The so mean man name of Mavis was get ready for tie me up then sell me and the only do about it was grab a pipe.



I stretch my reach the most far and move so quiet for him not have the hear of me.



I am not him kitten.



The pipe was heavy Peel and hard for pick it up.

But I did.

My think was only have one try at it and so I get ready for the most hard swing ever.

Okay now kitten, let's have a nice chat about how to hold still.

Mavis turn around and seen my crawl up at him so I know it was time for do the do.

Huh?



Mavis make scream sound so loud for the hurt of pipe I give on him leg bone.



It was make a nice crack sound.



But it was not stop him Forever.



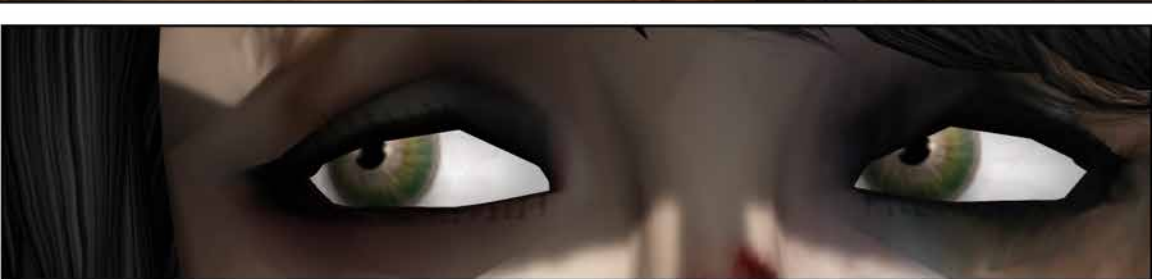
AARRRGGHHH!!

Mean Mavis lay on the ground yell at me and I know one thing is time for run again.



You rotten little skink tongue! I'll bash your broken brains with that pipe! You vicious little girl!

I am not you kitten!





No more soup for you! Ever!

Again I was run and not know the where of run to. I have a think of all I do is run away for save the life of Me.



I am maybe doing some thing wrong I don't know.



Got damp sat on a bench...

There was no bad way for me run just get far from what is want to kill me now. I wish for Grammy come spank Mavis so hard.



I wonder if the beforetimes was me just run around scared too.



My belly was tight for them hungers and my arms and legs flap like old ropes.

I run to where is the only safe place I know that is not some cliff. Them bushes poke at me but I climb in for hide there.

I find where was the bird basket but it was get wrecked and she one last egg was gone. I get sorry Peel for she broke house.



I was shake from all them fears and curl up like a so tight ball of twine.



I was so fear about what am I do my brains almost pop from worry about it.



I am not deserve him be bad at me. Him is not deserve my soup.

I get the think of why am I hide in some bush and have the fears when I am not do nothing wrong. I am not the kitten of mean Mavis. I am not have to take that.



I get cross at him for call me kitten in him mean talk. I like a kitten.

All my think it was anger now for the bad man call me names and want to sell me. I get so mad for him eat all my soup and take my only things. I was rage kitten.



I decide for not hide in no bush no more. I got nothing now so is nothing to lose. I find a nice rock for crack the brain bone of Mavis.

I walk back to the theater slow and not hide. My insides shake from be so anger and I was say words Grammy would not like them.



My teeth grind in my mouth and my bloods was rush around from be so cross.



I walk into the theater and call him name for throw a rock for him head.



Where are you dumb Mavis...



I got something for give you...



Come here
mean Mavis!

I have the look around but
all I find was him break
my house with him angry
nother leg I guess.



Also him make nasty
where I used to sleep
was so bad stink.



THIS WAS MY
HOUSE!



But I think of the bird basket and now Sam is like the bird
got no home. I work so hard for make a place and now is like
I just crawl out the hole again with nothing and headpains.

All my angry turn to sad and gush out my eyes so
I sit and have a cry for no nother do about it.



Mavis was not find my book
For write in it because I
hide it in some floor.

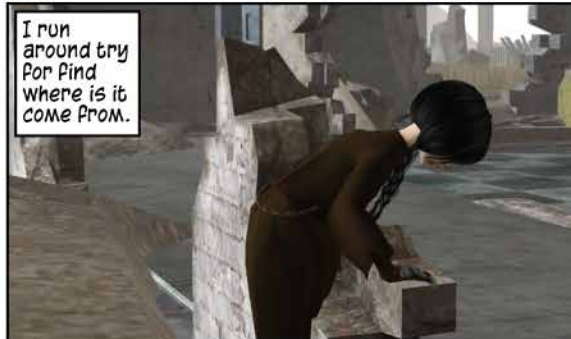


Also I find my wires I guess
Mavis was not want to steal
them I don't know why.

I have the so alone feel and just walk not even
know where just walk. Every thing was so a mess.



Then in my
hear was
some sad
sound like
a animal
be hurt.



I run
around try
for find
where is it
come from.

Then I see who was
make the cry sound.



Oh no...



It was the sweetFace dog all tangle up in sharp wires so bad. Him move him dog legs some but was just more tangle. I get so sorry Peel of it.



In my look was only him poor hurt face in them sharp wires.



Hi dog is just me sam you friend. I am want to help you get out from them tangles...



See I got no danger smell on me so I am not hurt only help you.



The dog smell and smell at me then make the so hurt sound I was worry for the hear of it.

Did you like the soup I leave for you?



I try so hard for not make more hurts on him skins but some times I had to for get him out.



You are the so good dog I like you maybe we are be friends. Just stay still for me get them wires off you.

The dog be so good and just stay still for me help him. Them wires was sharp and poke me too.

I get him free and just stay back for do whatever is him do. The dog was shake from be so scared and hurt.



Then him come close for lick at my face make me laugh of it. I was so glad feel for some thing work out good for a change.





The sweetFace dog run away then I don't know why. But I was good Peel For help him get out of him bad place.



I was surprise about so many bad things happen at me but I was still have glad Peels For help a dog. My brains is like shake a bag of rocks.



I look at him go away and smile. I hope For find him again soon.

Then I remember about my life and get so alone and sad again.
I wonder if happy folks is even real or just impossible.



If I meet one I will ask
them how is you do it.

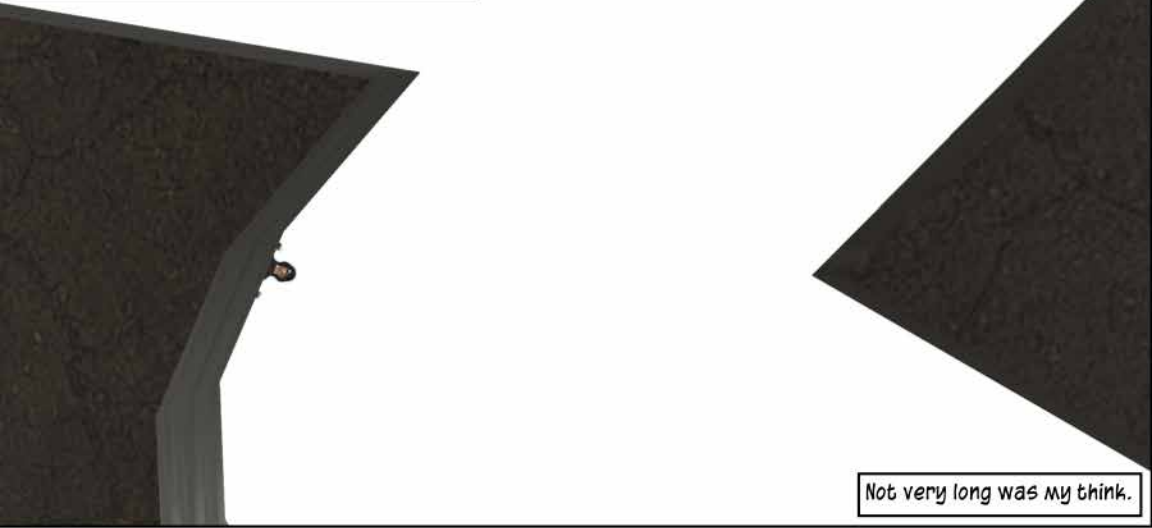
I wander around but was no place to go
so I walk to the bridge is broke like me.



I have the look of down at
them waters so far under.



I was wonder about how long of time is it to go From a bridge down to them waters below.



Not very long was my think.



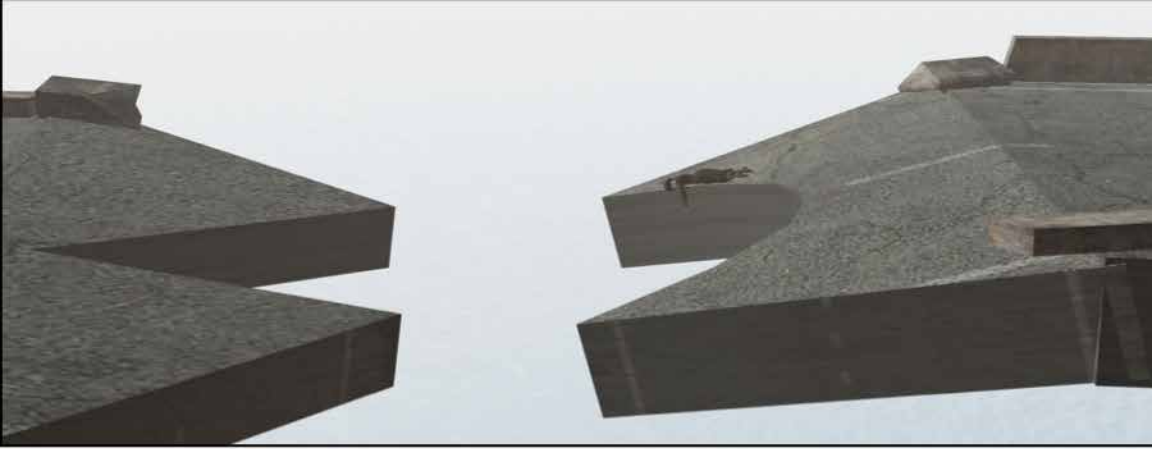
I was so tired of them hurts on all my outside parts and them insides too.

Then like
always is
happen my
headpains
crack my
think it and
my nose
cry blood
and I fall
down of it.



I fall on the edge of the hole in the
bridge and my cracked head roll
over and broke bits rattle in there.

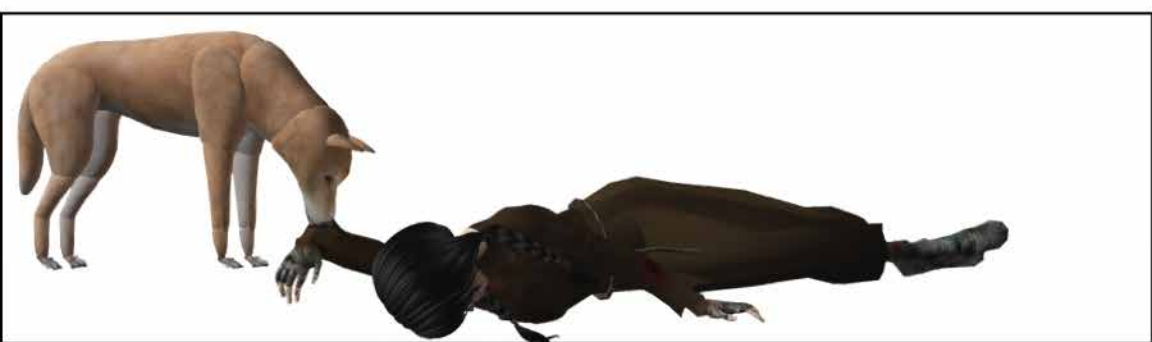
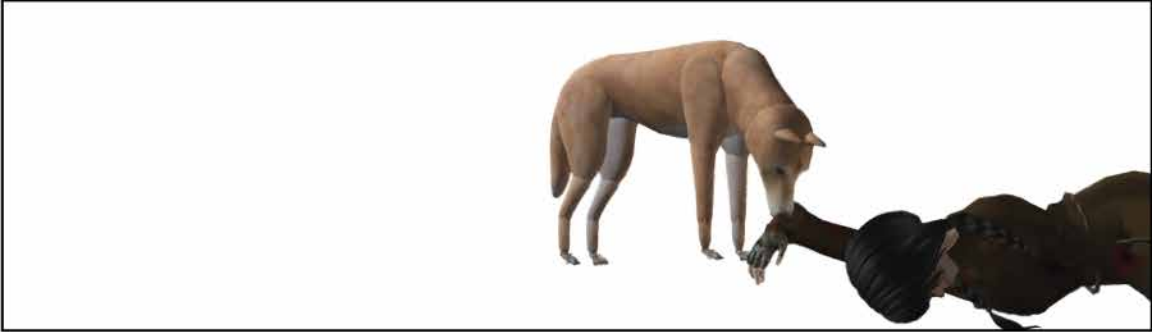




I am not even know how long was I lay
on a edge I think was the so long time.









Go nuts for **The Rotling**, episode 7:

I Am Peanut