

the rotling



episode 7
i am peanut





the rotling

Written and Photographed by Jason DeWitt

Edited by Angela L. Jones

www.samwyx.com

sam@samwyx.com

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

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My brains broke again and I lay on the bridge all night. The nice dog stay watch over me but I was not see him because my think it was pull of things from the before times.



I was wash some tables got messed up from Polks eat there and I hear mens shouting in the far away.

I have the look of my Grammy in the kitchen
make some soup. She old Face have the Fear
on it and I get the Fear too I don't know why.

You stay close
and just do your chores
Sammy... Something is brewing,
I can feel it...





I Member a place in some
wall where was a crack
For me look outside.

In my peek look I seen so many worry
peoples in chains look so scared but
just stand there for no place to run.



Grammy them Polks
outside have the Pears
like bad is happen.

SAMMY, you put
your warm robe on and get
inside that onion crate and hide! No
matter what happens you stay
in there, hear me?

But Grammy...
why?

No questions, child! You
stay in that crate and don't come
out until I tell you!

So I get my robe and climb in the crate
because Grammy say and I hide in there
From I don't know what. Them yells make my
skin creep and the smoke was smell closer.

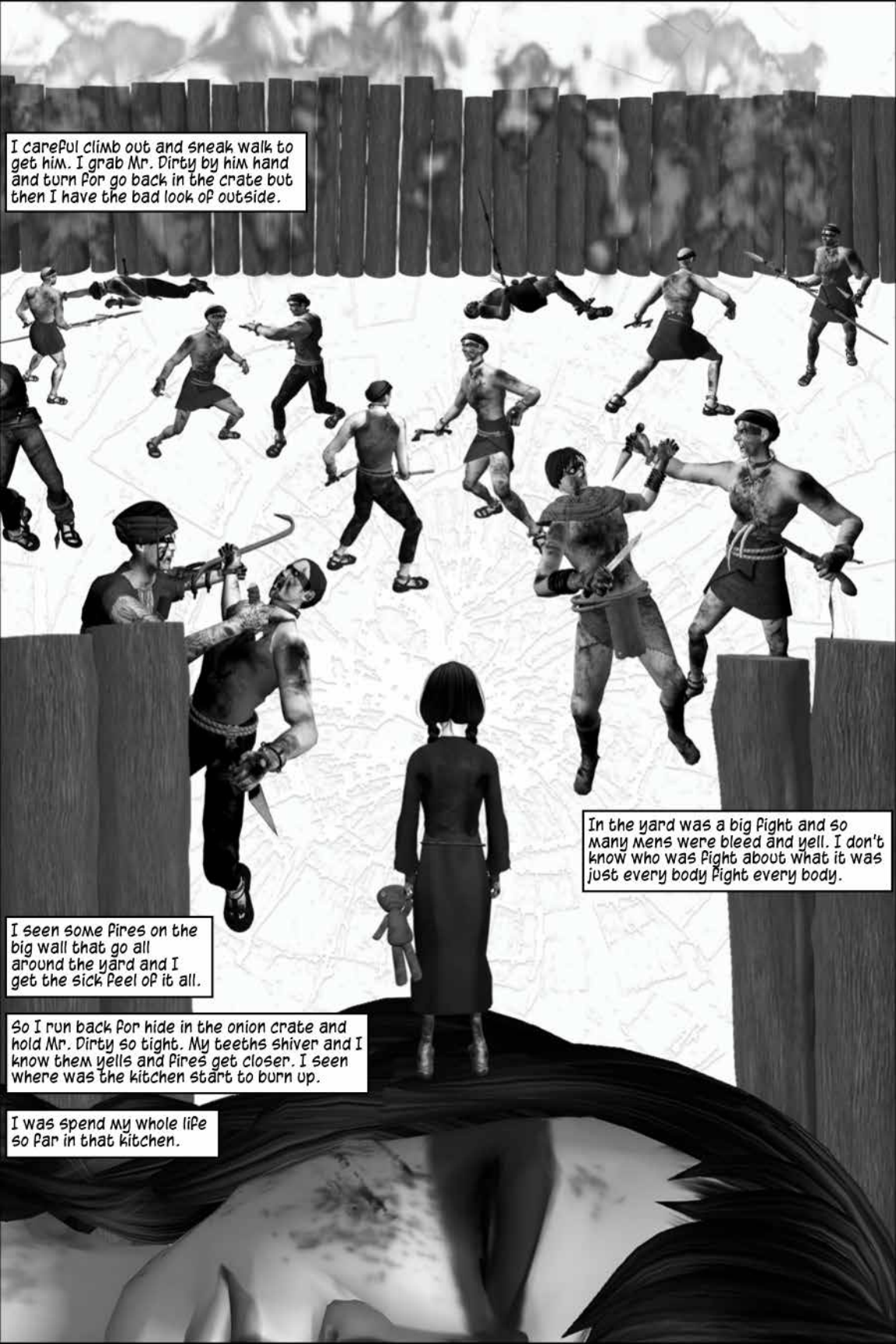


Some guns get shot nearby and I try
For be so small like some nother onion.



Then I member about my play Friend Mr. Dirty was all alone out in the danger. I love My doll Friend so much and decide for crawl out the onion crate for rescue him.

Grammy say don't but My Friend was in trouble so I had to do the do.



I careful climb out and sneak walk to get him. I grab Mr. Dirty by him hand and turn for go back in the crate but then I have the bad look of outside.

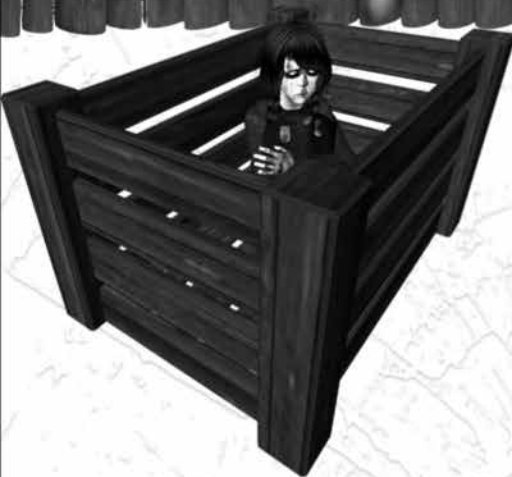
In the yard was a big fight and so many mens were bleed and yell. I don't know who was fight about what it was just every body fight every body.

I seen some fires on the big wall that go all around the yard and I get the sick feel of it all.

So I run back for hide in the onion crate and hold Mr. Dirty so tight. My teeths shiver and I know them yells and fires get closer. I seen where was the kitchen start to burn up.

I was spend my whole life so far in that kitchen.

Then I have the look of some body I know
come in the back door and hear the voice
of my Grammy worry whisper at him.



IF this is gonna
happen we need to
leave NOW!

SAMMY,
come here
girl!

But I was like a girl of stone just sit there with
my teeths click. Then the man voice say at me...



We don't have
time for this...



I look up and two
big hands reach
at me. I member
them dark hands
like they save me
so many times
already. I was so
fear of every
thing around but
not them hands.

They take my arms and lift
me like I was the rag doll.

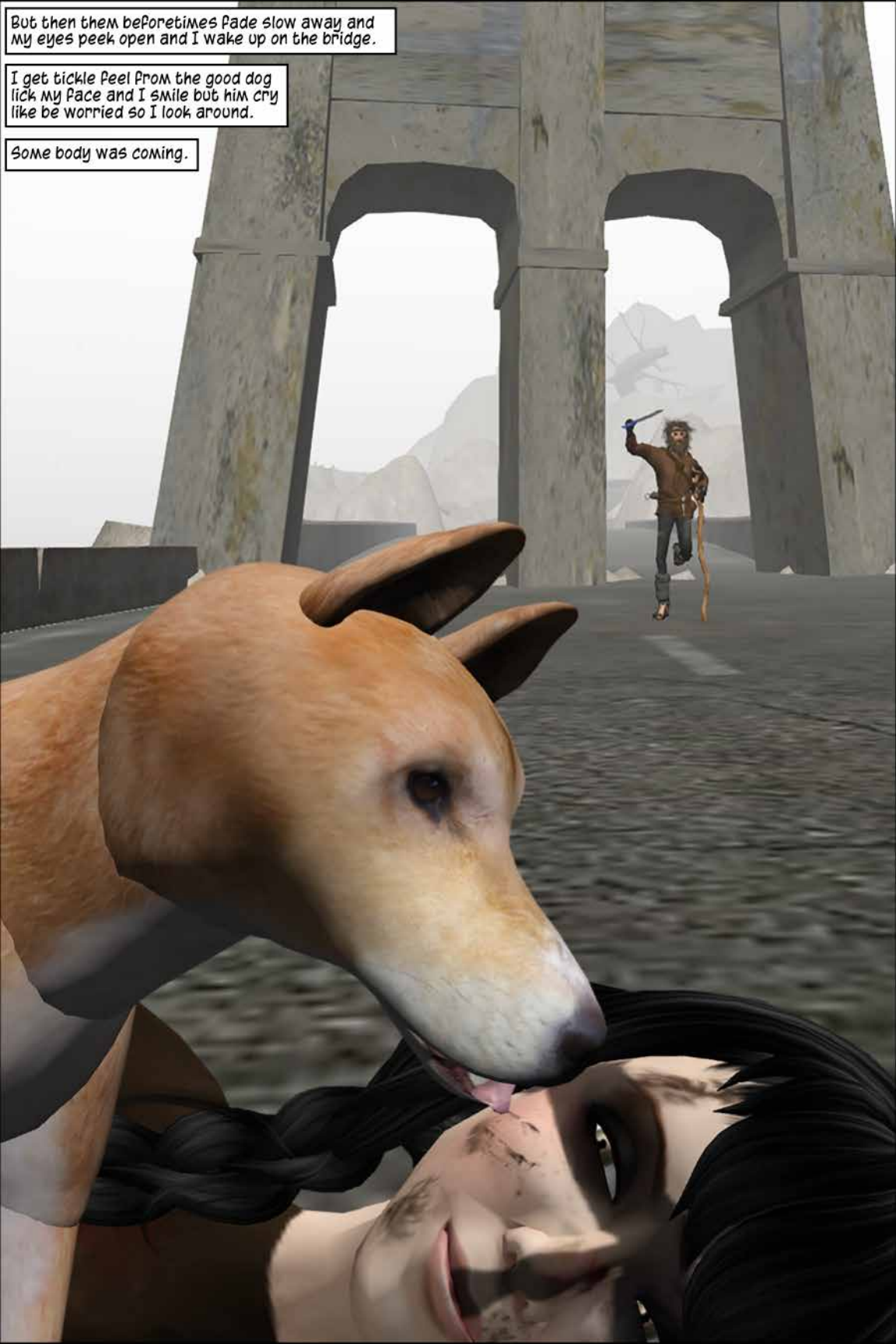
*Come on Peanut,
it's time to leave
this place Forever!*



But then them befores times Pade slow away and
My eyes peek open and I wake up on the bridge.

I get tickle Peel from the good dog
lick my face and I smile but him cry
like be worried so I look around.

Some body was coming.





There you are you little monster!

Angry eyes and him ugly voice make me know who is it.



Mean Mavis...

GRRR...

I seen where him hop with a stick for the hurt I give on him leg with a pipe.




That's it, you just stay on the ground and let this happen...

My brains still hurt but my angry make me stand. Nasty Mavis was eat all my soup and break my house and mean talk at me but I am not live with the fear of him never again.

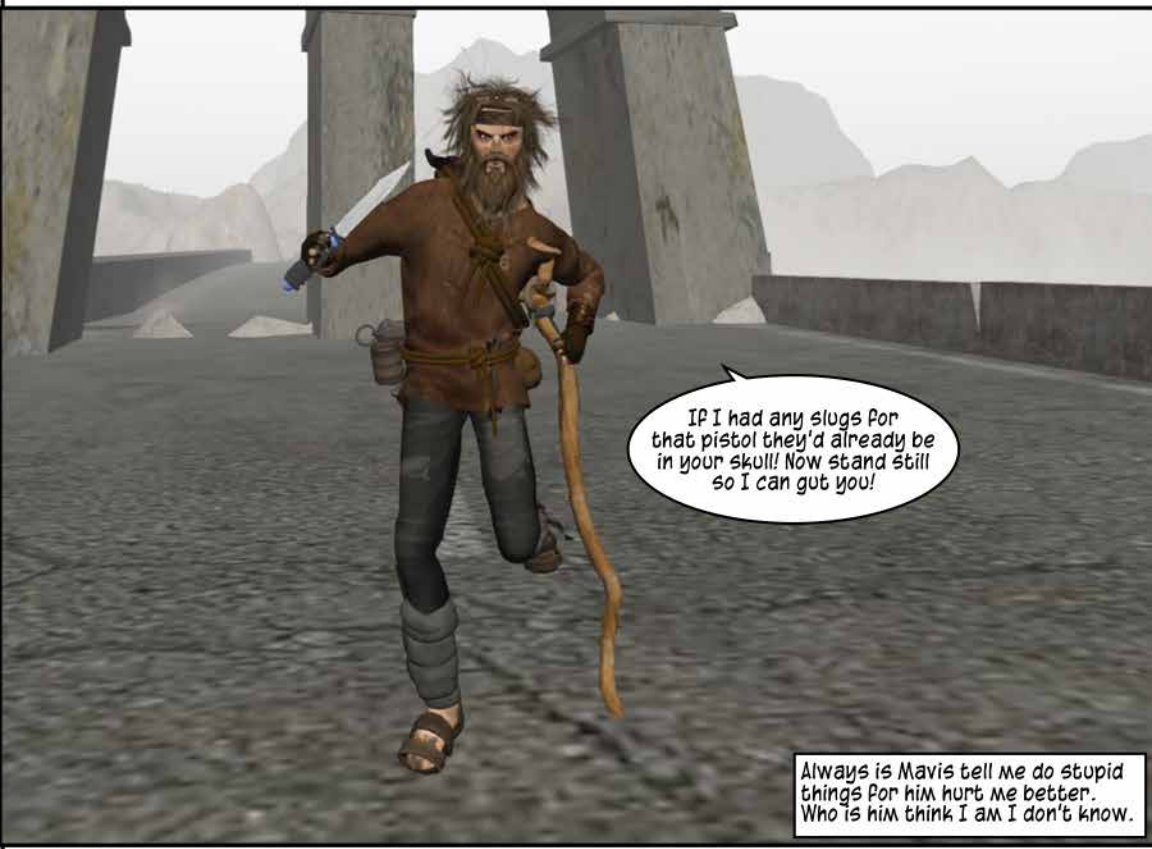


I see a dead girl, and a dog for lunch!

...GRRR



If you are want
to kill me why not
shoot you gun?



If I had any slugs for
that pistol they'd already be
in your skull! Now stand still
so I can gut you!

Always is Mavis tell me do stupid
things for him hurt me better.
Who is him think I am I don't know.



...GRRR



I watch him anger hop closer and him knife swing at me too. But the so strange was I did not have the fear of him. I was calm kitten.



I think my brains just got tired of be scared.

You got sick in you brains.

I should make you fix me some soup... but I'd rather see your entrails!

GRRR...



Then the so good dog jump at Mavis and grab him stick.



My hands move before I have the think about it and push Mean Mavis hard for make him Fall.

GUH!



I'll throw you both off this bridge!

You are not do nothing mean at us today...

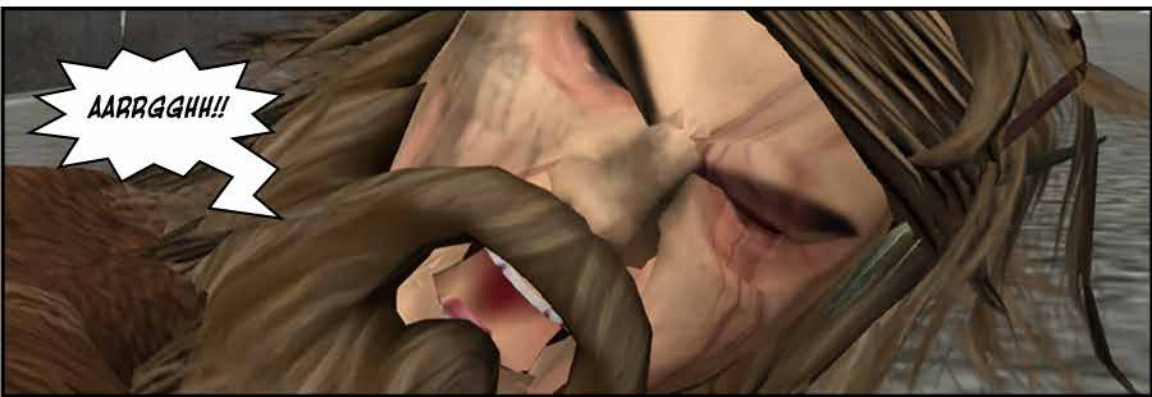
Because we are not let you.



Then I take him stick and decide for keep the mean man on the ground.



I swing at him hurt leg and make a big crack. I almost done it again for Pun.



AARRGGHH!!



I was ignore at him loud pain yells and I seen him big bag of every thing was fall off him back.



I member how all my things was in him bag so I walk over and take it just like him take it all from me.

I take him knife too for the just in case.



Him hurt leg make squirm on the ground not get up so dog and me not even run just walk away.

Come back here with that bag you evil girl! Those are my things!

No. Those are my things now. Are you see how that is happen?

Me and dog go in the tunnels just for be safe. We find a good place for rest there and I open the bag and see all of inside it.



It all smell like Mavis but them so many things make me glad. I find Foods in cans and good Flatbreads too. Even was some rope and a needle and thread and some good tape and twine. Some was I don't know things but them be all mine too.



We leave them tunnels but got no place for go there
so me and dog just walk. Maybe is not the important
where are you walk to just who is you walk with.



Then I have the
hear of crying
and stop so
still. Dog wiggle
him sniff nose
so I look around
some wall and
there was the
Floppy monster
cry like a baby.



NNN...

Floppy was pull at him own hairs Por be so sad of I don't know what. Him cry sound make me feel sorry some.



Oh what's the use!
It's all over now.

I seen him dead meat hand hold a place on him coat like keep a cut from bleeding. Him head roll and look at him own self and cry and cry.



Floppy was chase me Por drink my blood but now seem too sad to walk. I almost sneak away but then I have a wonder of what is make a monster cry.

So I slow walk up and be ready Por poke him big eye out.





Tell me what
is you hurt about
maybe me and dog
are help you.

You would...
help me?

If you are not eat
or drink me ever.



Floppy stand up
so Frustrate
and cry at me.

Can't you
see it?!

My coat is
torn! Here at
the pocket!

I just
look ruin't!

I have the think of maybe Floppy is not right in him
brains. Him jacket have the look of things die in it
what is the important of a little rip I don't know.

But even if a hurt is made up in you head is still Peel like pain I guess. So I decide to be the nice big hands come down and rescue a Floppy monster from him own coat.



I just got some threads and needle this morning. I can mend you coat.

If you are want me to.



You can?
You will??



It was not take long For Pix the rip in
him stink coat because was not so big a
rip. Mostly I think Floppy was need
someone to give him the Peel of all Fixed.



The stitches
are masterful! You've
saved my life!

Mine too I
think.



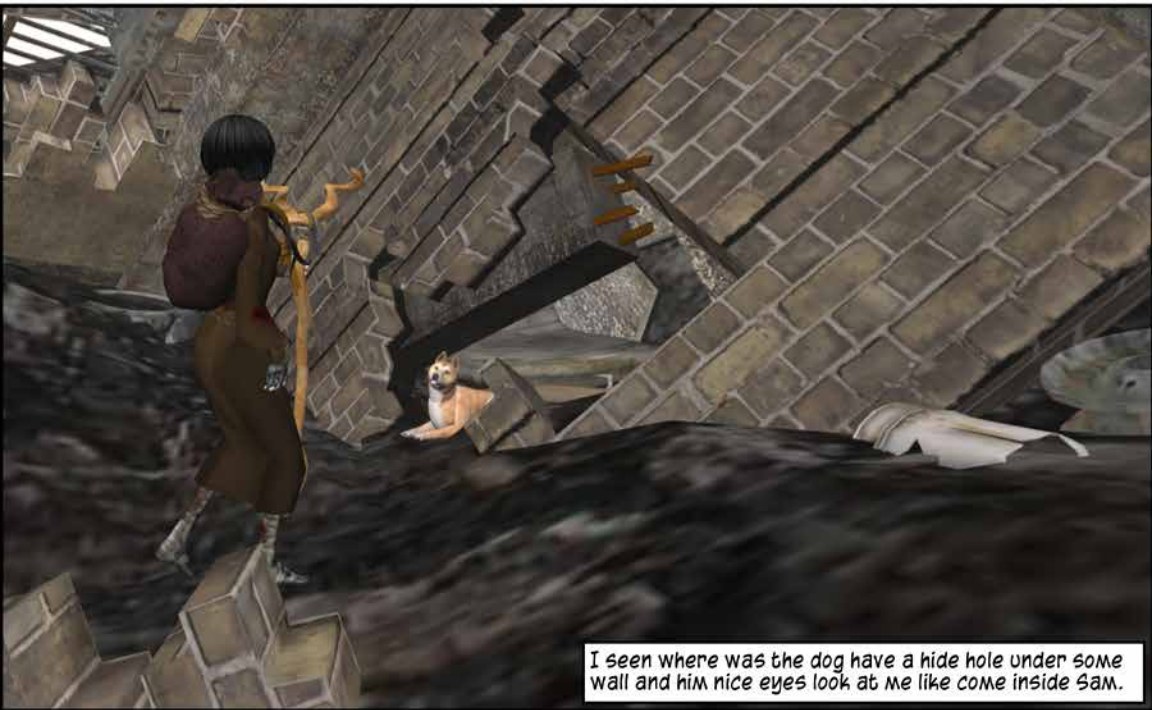
Sorry
about chasing
you. What was I
thinking?

I like this
better than you try
to kill me all day.

Me and dog decide is
time for keep walking.




Dog take me to a place and get so excite about show me. It was a old building Fall over and broke.




I seen where was the dog have a hide hole under some wall and him nice eyes look at me like come inside Sam.

I am not like be in a hole and Grammy say don't live in one but this one is safe and got a nice dog in it so okay.

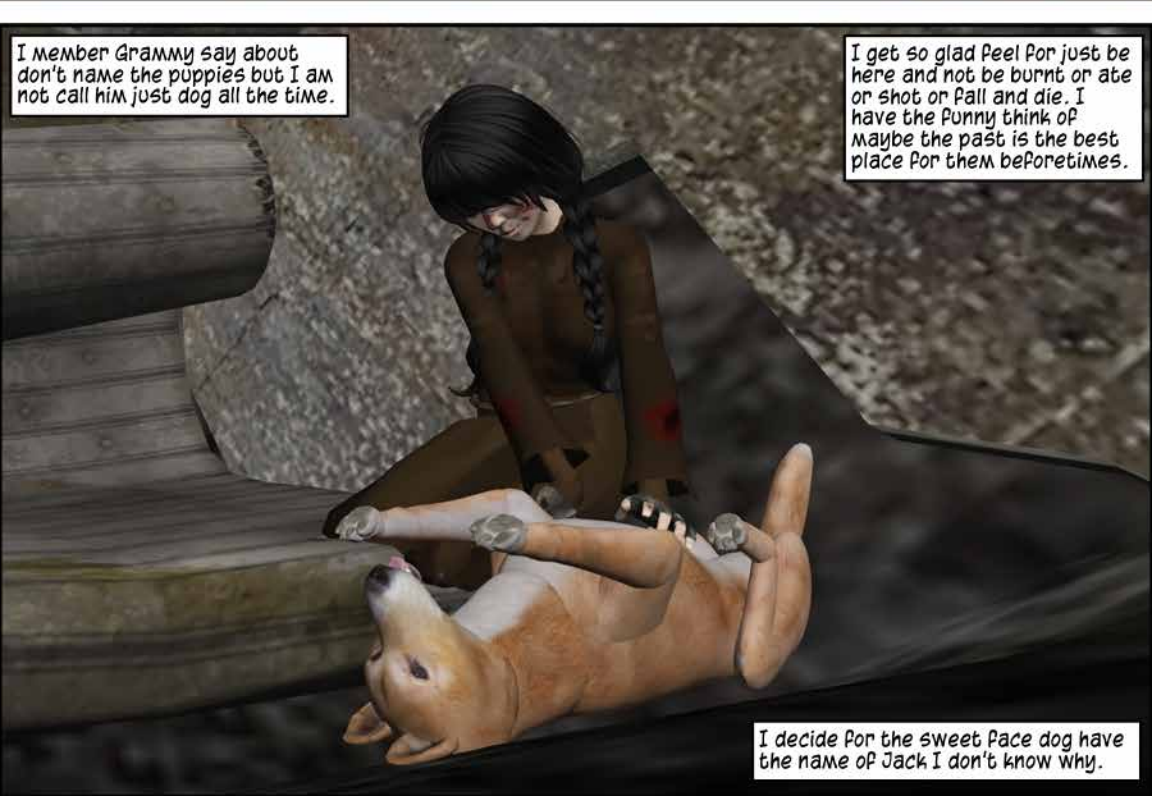




Thank you for
show me your nice
house I hope is ok if I
am stay a while.



I still am not have the know of many
answers but now I got a friend.



I member Grammy say about
don't name the puppies but I am
not call him just dog all the time.

I get so glad feel for just be
here and not be burnt or ate
or shot or fall and die. I
have the funny think of
maybe the past is the best
place for them before times.

I decide for the sweet face dog have
the name of Jack I don't know why.



I lay down and fall so asleep in the dog hole was the first safe nap I had since becoming here. I was dream of nothing it feel so nice.



When I wake up Jack was bring a present of two big rats for we eat them. I seen him sweet dog face and did not tell him I am not like the eat of rat so much.



But Grammy say it all taste pretty good when is you hungry.

So I cook rats for we eat them and
have a nice talk under some stars.

Jack, I look in my
brains a long time and have
a wonder about it all.

Where I was is
gone and where I be
is I don't know.

But I am sure
I am Peanut.





THIS SERIES IS DEDICATED TO EVERY WASTELANDER WHO EVER CRAWLED OUT OF THE SANDS.