

The number of times I've imagined holding my father's gun...I can't even remember.

It's nothing like the toys I've played with. It feels so real. It...

It feels like death. And life. And...

Power.

Open the barrel, just like I've seen on TV. Make sure there's no bullets in the chamber.

Dad's sunglasses. Take those too, along with extra ammo.

Note. Gotta leave a note. Can't just disappear.

Keep it simple.

Dear Dad and Mom,

Please take care of yourselves.

Love, J.



Eddie said that the voices that were driving me crazy are driving Roland crazy too.

The key I found helped me. Maybe Eddie's key will help Roland.

Eddie, if you can hear me, tell Roland to grab the key. The key makes the voices go...

## MID-WORLD.

Tell him. Tell Roland to grab the key. The key makes the voices go...

There was a boy... there wasn't a boy...

The... the voices? What?

Who the hell said that?

Jake? Was...was that you? Where are you?

The key makes the voices go? Go where?

Roland. Yo, Roland.

Weird stuff is going on, man.

Aaaaand normally you'd be awake and ready to roll.

Not loving this.

