



I keep thinking about that snatch of video footage. Of Crane? When...

When he transformed?



Recursive human pupa.

I don't know what that means, Mr Dax.

I guess. More like... he let something out of him? Like he was a shell for the real him? And it just... tore? Dissolved?



Neither do I. But I enjoy the sound of it.

Where do you think he is, Ms Dane?




Do you believe in ghosts?

I believe in the scientific phenomena we mean when we say "ghosts."



There was a ghost in my house when I was a kid.


Everyone told me the ghost was trapped in the house.



You never saw it. But you felt something there.

I feel like Ethan Crane is haunting Littlehaven. I'm pretty sure he's in hiding.

But it's... It's hard to put into words. There's probably a really big German word for it, but it's hard to say in English.



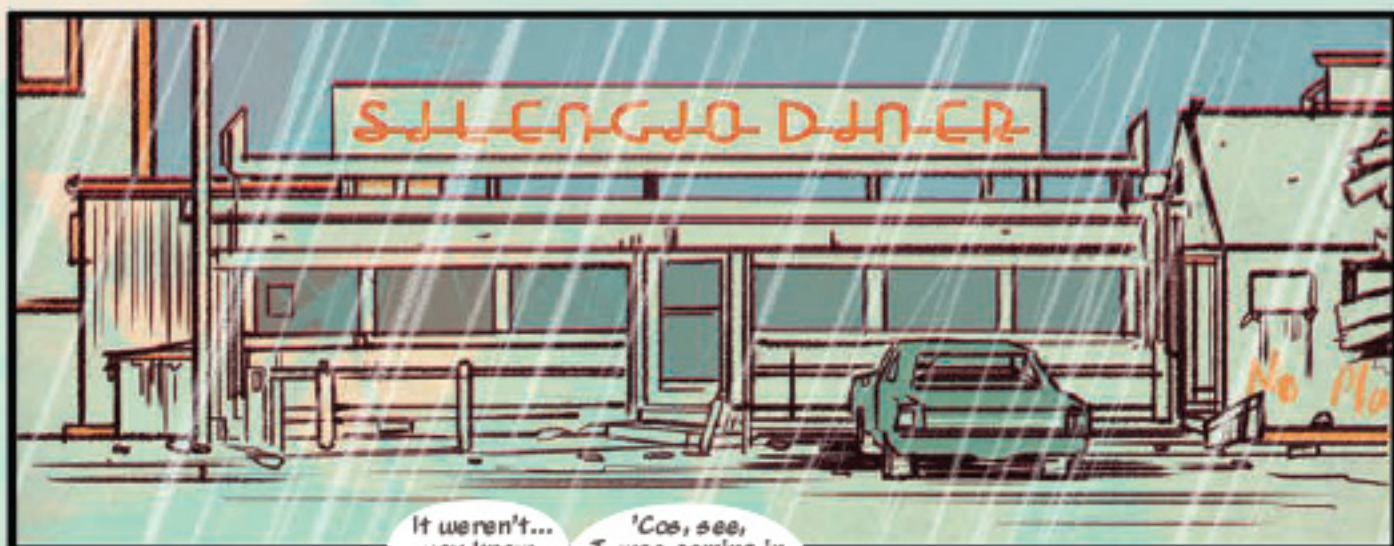
I see. What's next?

More interviews. More walking around.

Building up enough information to infer the ghost by the hole it leaves in the information.

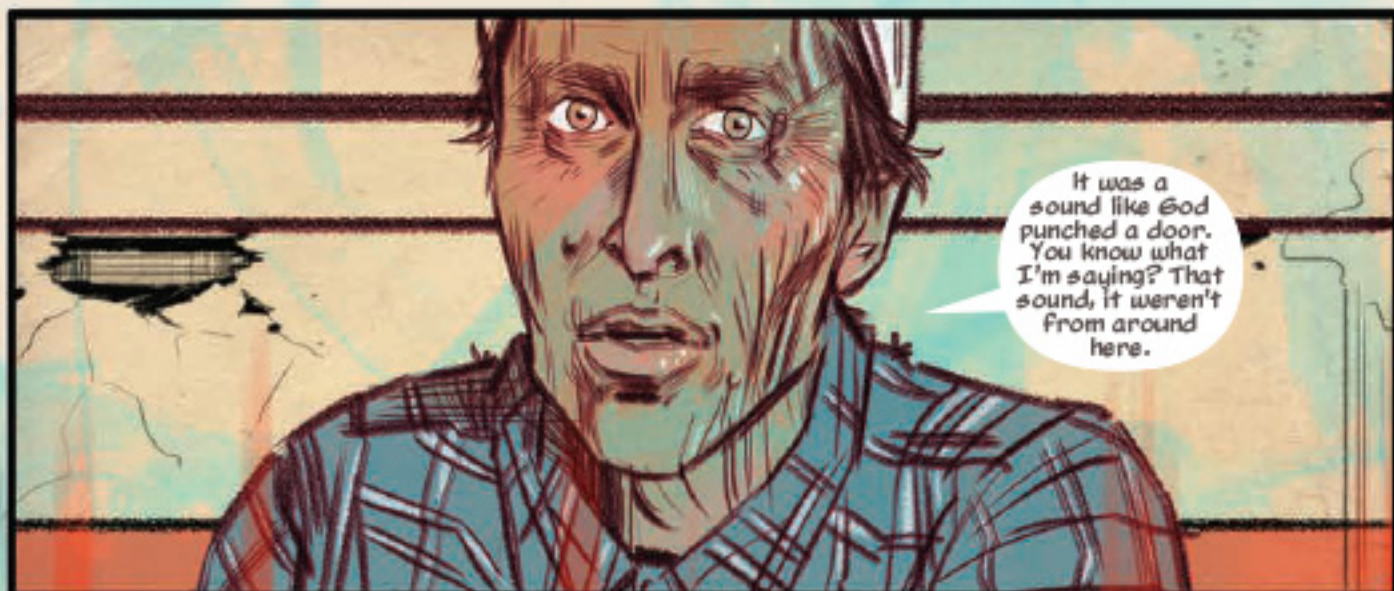


Creating a target.



It weren't...
you know.
It weren't
normal.

'Cos, see,
I was coming in
for my lunch. I was
still on the street.
And what I heard
first was the
thunderclap.



It was a
sound like God
punched a door.
You know what
I'm saying? That
sound, it weren't
from around
here.