


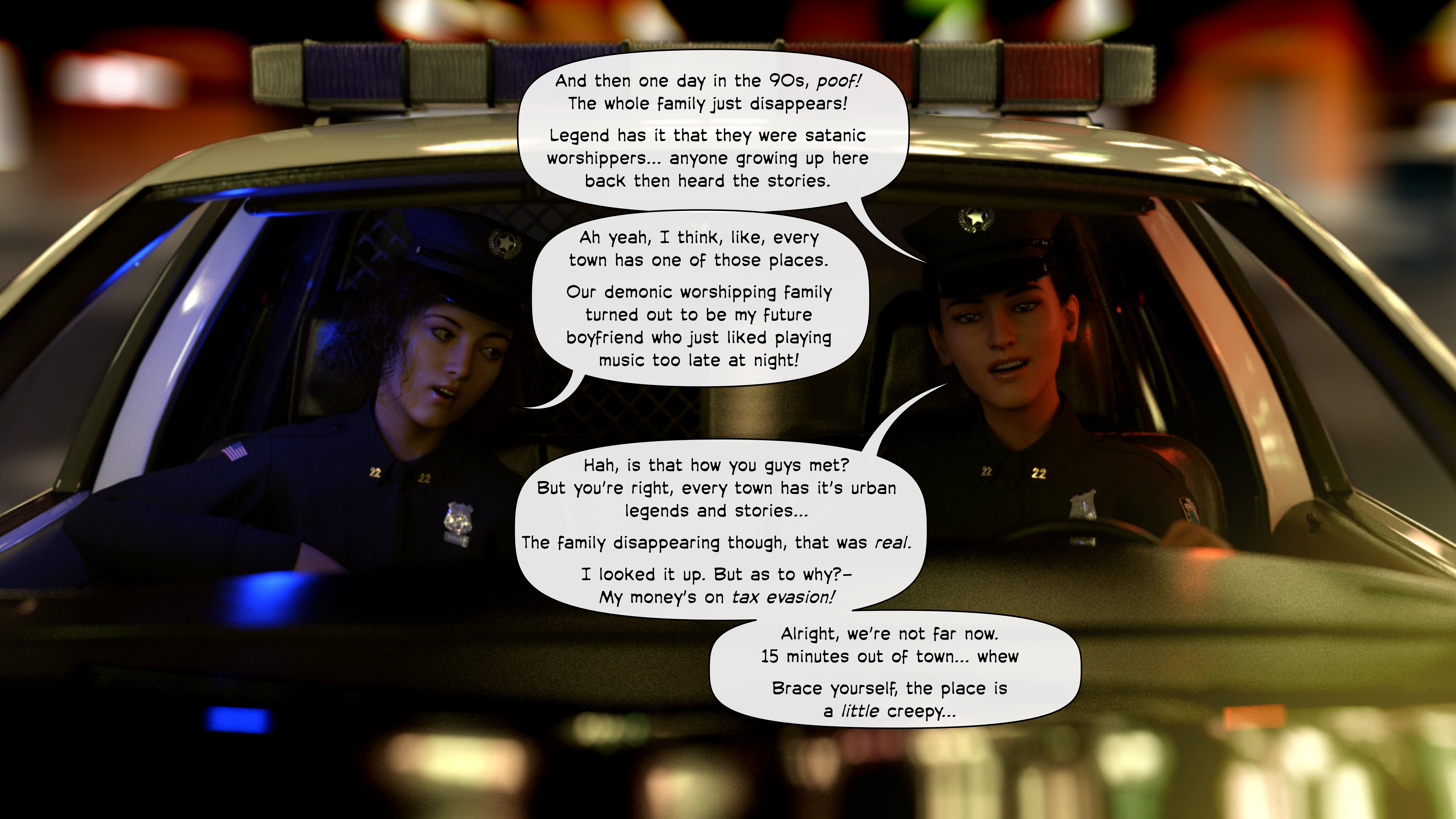
*Search &
Consume*

Part 1

A night scene on a street. A police car with its headlights on is driving towards the viewer. A street lamp is visible on the sidewalk to the left. The scene is dark, with the car's headlights and the street lamp providing the main sources of light.

So what's the deal with this mansion place?

Oh, it's a total wreck of a place.
Used to be obscenely over the top. Belonged to some rich real-estate mogul back in the 80s or something...

A scene from a video game showing two female police officers in a patrol car at night. The car's interior is lit with blue and red lights. The officer on the left is looking towards the right, and the officer on the right is looking forward. A large white speech bubble with black text is overlaid on the scene, containing a conversation about a family disappearance in the 90s.

And then one day in the 90s, *poof!*
The whole family just disappears!
Legend has it that they were satanic worshippers... anyone growing up here back then heard the stories.

Ah yeah, I think, like, every town has one of those places.
Our demonic worshipping family turned out to be my future boyfriend who just liked playing music too late at night!


Hah, is that how you guys met?
But you're right, every town has its urban legends and stories...
The family disappearing though, that was *real*.
I looked it up. But as to why?—
My money's on tax evasion!

Alright, we're not far now.
15 minutes out of town... whew
Brace yourself, the place is
a little creepy...




Hot dang, you weren't kidding...

Yep, here we are. Sackler Mansion.
Right on the edge of Arrius County, falling
apart for 30 years but somehow still
holding on-



This place is definitely- what'd you say-
"Just a *little* creepy"...

And now you know why no one likes coming
out here... Anyway, follow me I know
a quick way in.



Ahh here it is – *cellar door...*
Aaand *yep* we can just *ooof* pry
it open with a little force

Do I even want to know how *you* know
about this overgrown, back entrance?

Look *every* teenager in the town
has gone in here at least once...
It's dark and dusty, but
really that's about it.

Arrr, come on!


CREEEEAACK

Ooof, there we go!



Yikes, are we really going in there?

Sigh I seem to remember it being *your* prerogative to come out here, Renee.



Damn, alright well...
I am here to serve and protect...
And if some kids need protecting then...

Aw don't look so scared!
Come on then newbie, initiation by fire!
Don't worry I know how to get around
and this is the quickest way.....

It'll take us *deep*
into this place...

deeper

deeper



slap

Deeeper!

slap

slap

slap

slap

slap

I need to fuck.. need
to get deeper...

Harder... f- fuck harder!

slap

slap



Unhh, unhh fuck yes~
Morreee, want more!
Fuck until we unhh, disappear...


slap

slap

slap

slap

slap



Deeeepper **ahhhh**
Use me! Abuse my **ahhh** hole!
Want to feel **unhh** more!

It **uhh** it's in my brain~ go deeper
into **uhhhh** my brain...
Wriggling through all my **uhhh** folds

slap

slap

slap

slap



M- more.
More have arrived



Must find...
Must join together...



Must... consume

Geez, you weren't kidding.
I think *oppulent* is the word
for this, right?



PANT

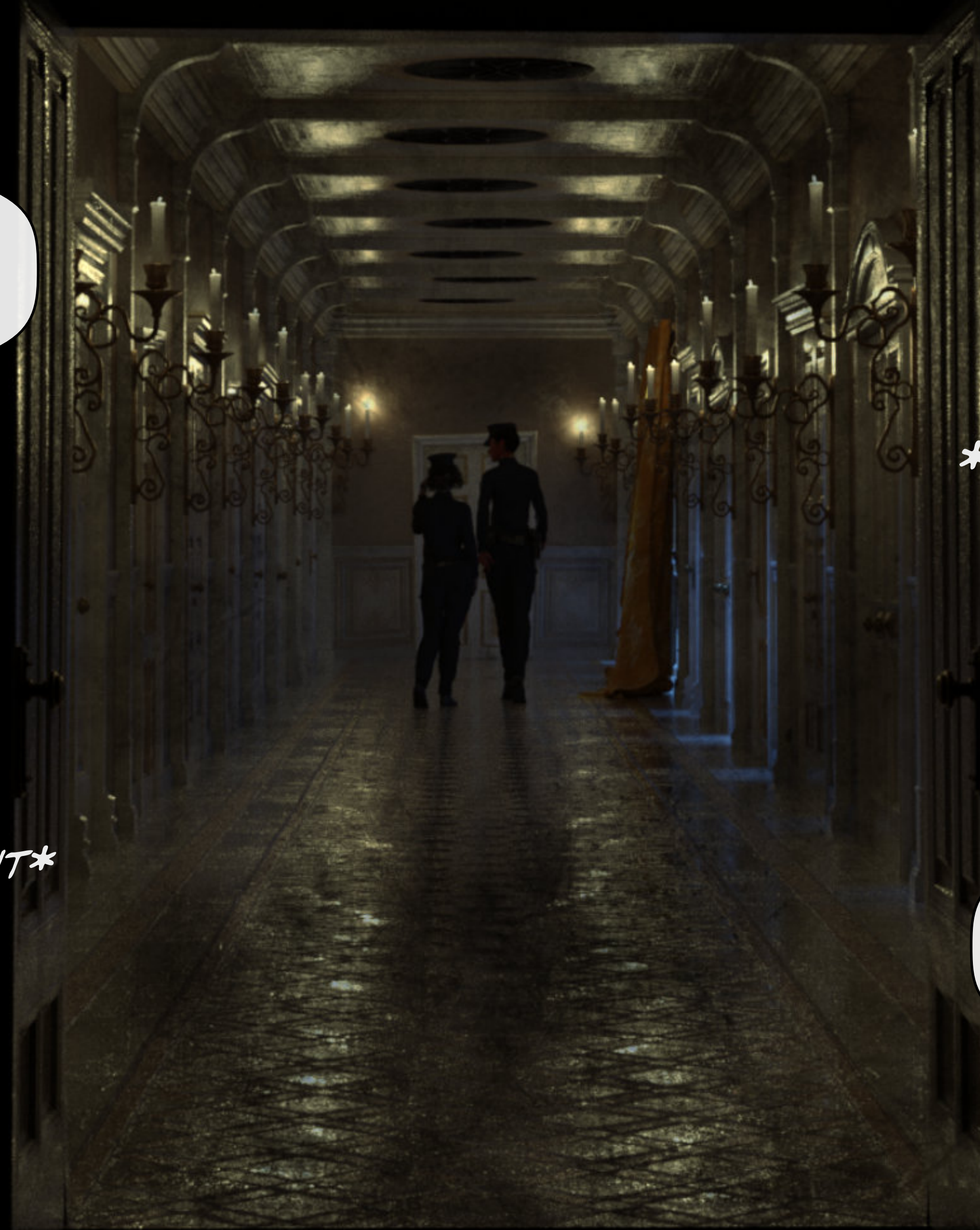
PANT

How are there still lights
on? You said this place got
abandoned in the 90s?

PANT

PANT

Yeah, I'm not sure.
Generators and solar or
something I guess?



PANT

PANT

Bit dusty, but you can really
see some *old* money went
into this, right?

PANT

PANT

Are you still looking for a place? I'm sure this place would be a *bargain*. You could fix it and flip it!

Creepy, condemned mansion?
My boyfriend would *love* this but
hmm, no thanks I'll pass!
heehee

PANT

PANT

PANT

Haunted! Don't forget- this place is definitely haunted!

Who knows, maybe you'll get along well with all the ghouls and goblins!

PANT

PANT

PANT



Oh *haunted* too!

Well Alex, you've sold me on this place. I wasn't *Hey quiet for a second-* living in a *haunted* mansion suddenly-
Do you hear...

PANT

PANT

PANT


PANT

...something?

PANT

**FREEZE!
DON'T MOVE!**



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white tank top and black pants, is being held from behind by a man in a dark suit. She has a pained or pleading expression on her face, with her mouth open as if shouting. The man is holding a handgun. The scene is set in a dimly lit, possibly underground or industrial environment with a tiled floor. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text:

**DON'T SHOOT!
OH GOD, PLEASE
DON'T SHOOT!**