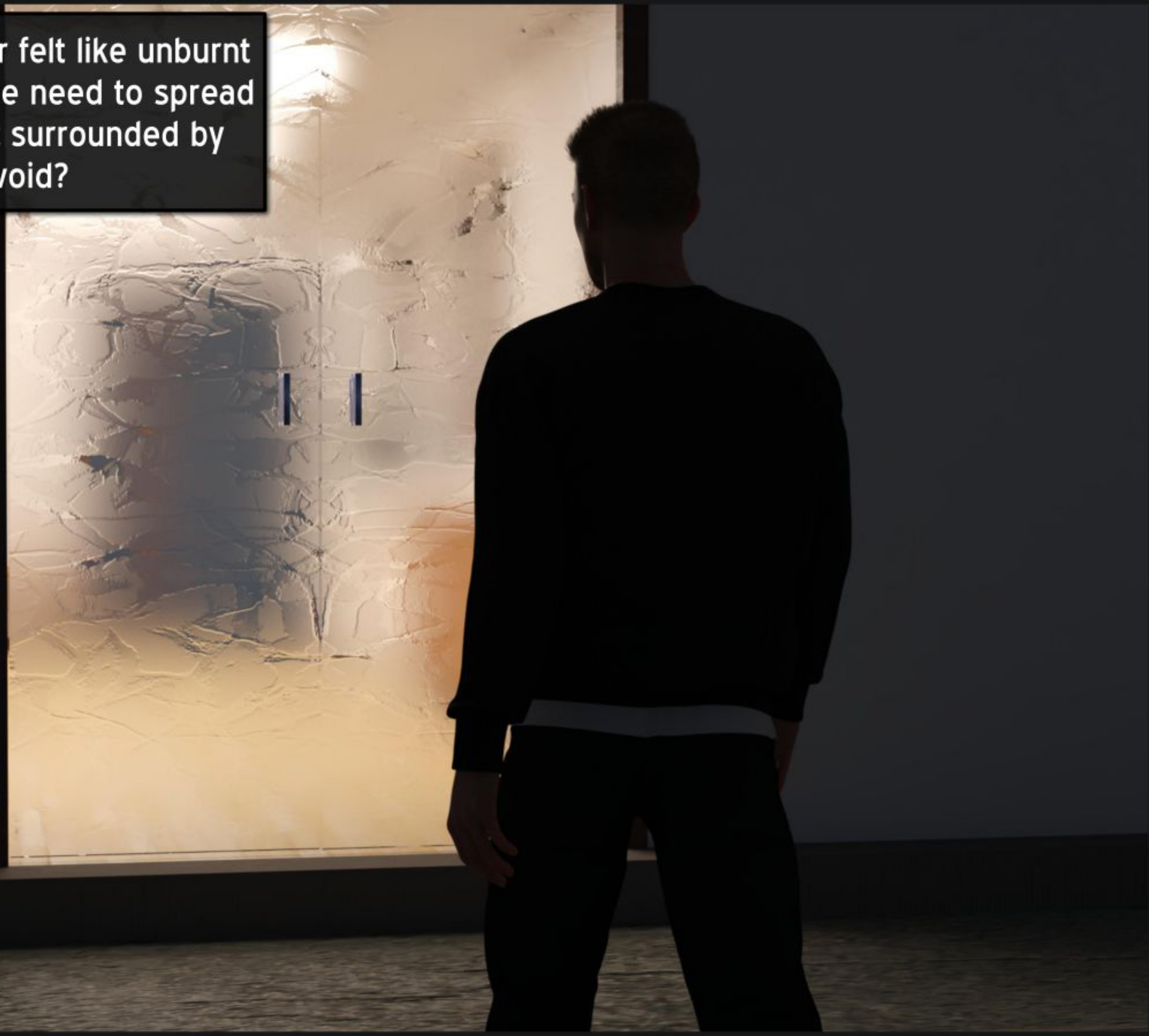


LenioTG
PRESENTS

Dark
Halloween



Have you ever felt like unburnt ashes, with the need to spread your light, but surrounded by meaningless void?





If you recognize yourself in those words, you might want to know that you're not on your own: through time and space, you're connected to Steven. Who's Steven? Thanks for asking, but that doesn't matter.

All you needed to know, is that on October 31st 2019, at 7:31PM, Steven was entering a nursing home for the first time in his life. He wanted to help. He knew he could help, that evening, in that nursing home.



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a light pink short-sleeved button-down uniform, stands behind a white desk. She is looking towards the right. On the desk in front of her is a black keyboard with blue backlighting and a black mouse. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

GOOD AFTERNOON,
SIR. I AM SORRY,
BUT THE VISITING
HOURS ARE OVER.

I... WE'VE TALKED
ON THE PHONE, I
GUESS? I'M
STEVEN...

OH, THAT'S YOU:
WELCOME, STEVEN!
THANKS FOR COMING,
OUR GUESTS FEEL
LONELY SOMETIMES, BUT
LUCKILY THERE'S STILL
GREAT PEOPLE LIKE YOU
IN THE WORLD!

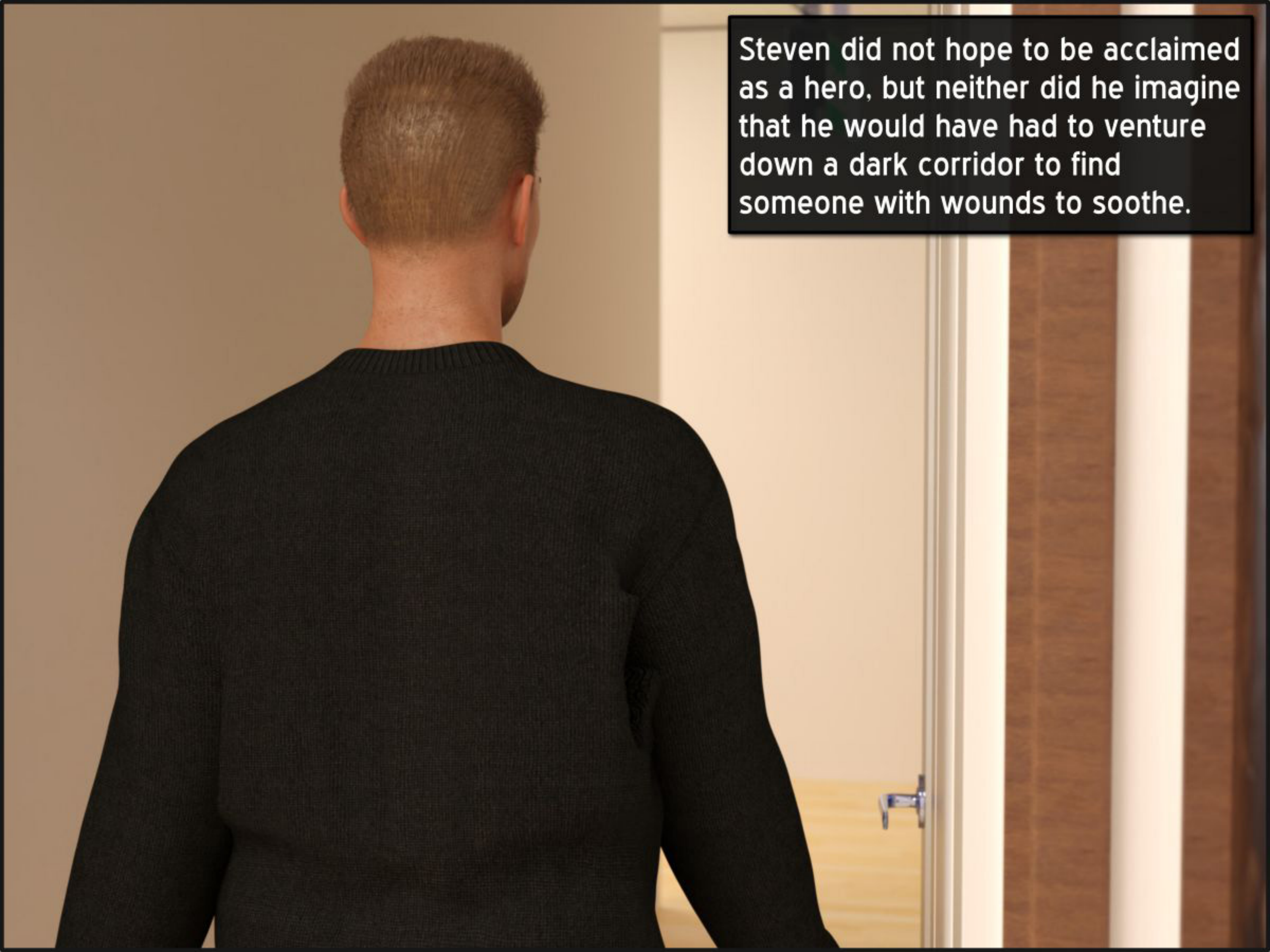
THANK YOU... I... THIS
IS MY FIRST TIME.
HOW DOES THIS
WORK EXACTLY?



YOU'RE FREE TO COME
AND GO. JUST KEEP
THEM COMPANY, AND,
IF YOU NEED ANY
HELP, YOU KNOW
WHERE TO FIND ME!

THANKS, BUT... SO,
DO I JUST TALK
WITH THEM? DO
WE PLAY BINGO
OR SOMETHING?

NOT TODAY, STEVEN. SORRY, BUT I
HAVE WORK TO DO: JUST LISTEN
TO THEM COMPLAINING ON HOW
THEIR GRANDCHILDREN NEVER
COME TO VISIT THEM FOR A LITTLE
BIT. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a black ribbed sweater, is shown from the back, standing in a doorway. The doorway is framed by white trim, and a silver door handle is visible on the right side of the door. The background beyond the doorway is dark and indistinct. The lighting is soft, coming from the left, highlighting the man's hair and the texture of his sweater.

Steven did not hope to be acclaimed as a hero, but neither did he imagine that he would have had to venture down a dark corridor to find someone with wounds to soothe.



But when Steven found her, he couldn't take one more step. In the blink of an eye, he felt a strong connection through space and time. A strange sadness washed over him, mixed with exhaustion. He had to visit that old lady.

NO. NOBODY
EVER COMES
TO VISIT ME.
EVERYBODY
HATES ME.

HI... I AM...
NICE TO MEET
YOU, MA'AM.
MIND IF I SIT?

OH. SO YOU DON'T
KNOW WHO I AM.
ARE YOU LOST,
PERHAPS?

DON'T SAY SUCH
THINGS, MA'AM!
I'M SURE YOUR
GRANDCHILDRE
N REALLY LOVE
YOU, BUT YOU
KNOW HOW
THESE KIDS ARE
LIKE...






NO, I AM HERE TO...
CHAT WITH YOU...

CHAT WITH ME?
CHAT WITH ME?!

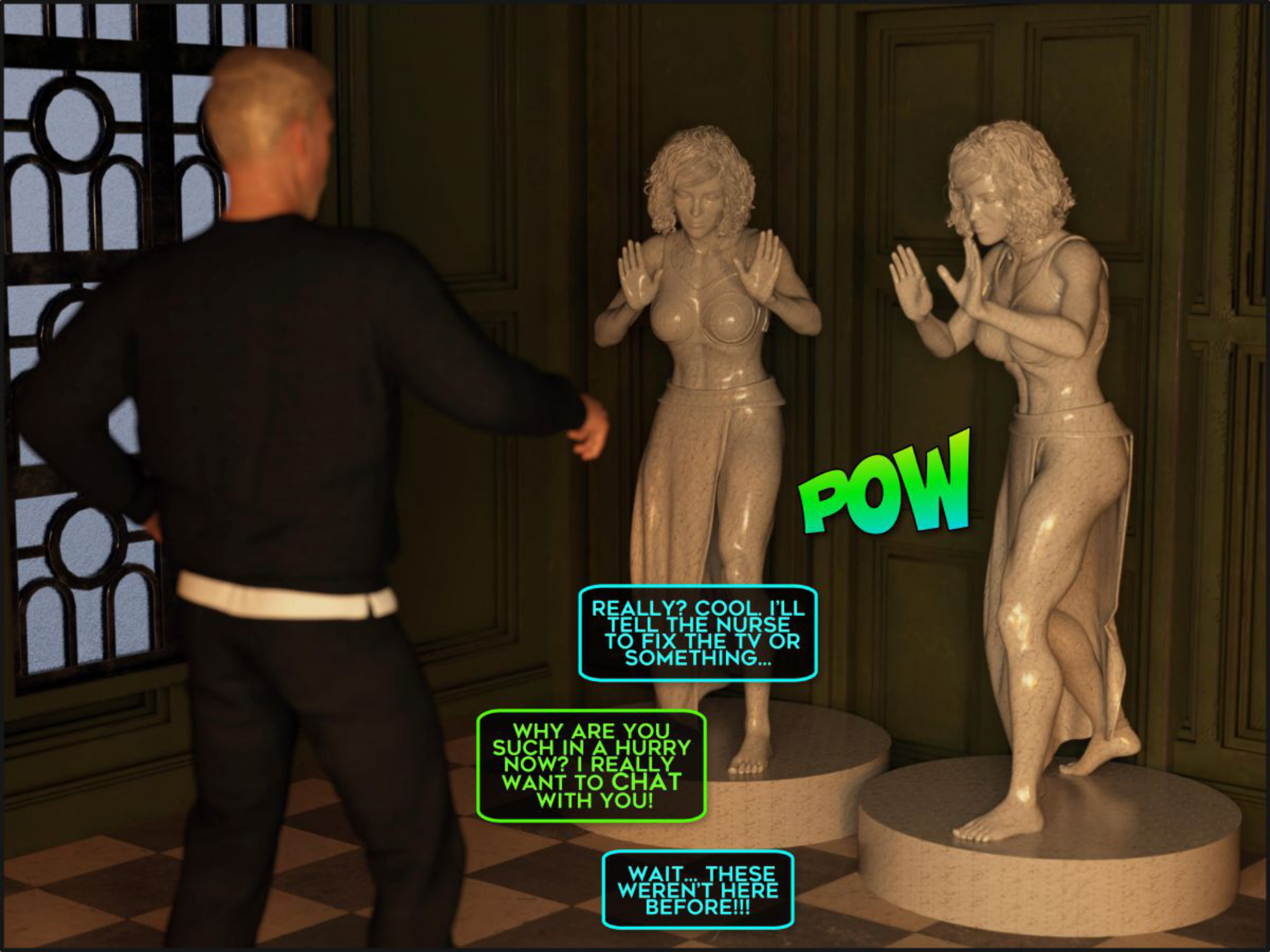
SURE... DID I SAY
SOMETHING
WRONG? PERHAPS
YOU PREFER TO BE
LEFT ALONE, MA'AM?



YOU DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING WRONG,
STEVEN. THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
I'VE BEEN WAITING
TO HEAR.

WAIT, HOW DO
YOU... LISTEN,
EXCUSE ME,
MAYBE I
SHOULD GO...

I KNOW, YOU'D LIKE
TO WATCH YOUR
FAVORITE TV SHOW
TONIGHT. I LOVE IT
TOO, YOU KNOW? I
HAVE WAITED FOR
SO LONG.



POW

REALLY? COOL. I'LL
TELL THE NURSE
TO FIX THE TV OR
SOMETHING...

WHY ARE YOU
SUCH IN A HURRY
NOW? I REALLY
WANT TO CHAT
WITH YOU!

WAIT... THESE
WEREN'T HERE
BEFORE!!!



WHY DON'T YOU
UNDRESS FOR
A MOMENT?

SORRY,
MA'AM, I...
PLEASE...

EVEN IF YOU'RE
SINGLE, THAT'S
NOT WHAT I
MEANT: I SIMPLY
DON'T WANT YOU
TO STUMBLE!

WHERE ARE
MY CLOTHES...
HOW?!





IS THAT REALLY
WHAT TROUBLES
YOU? WHY DIDN'T
YOU EAT MORE
WHEN YOU WERE
A CHILD? YOU'RE
SO SHORT!

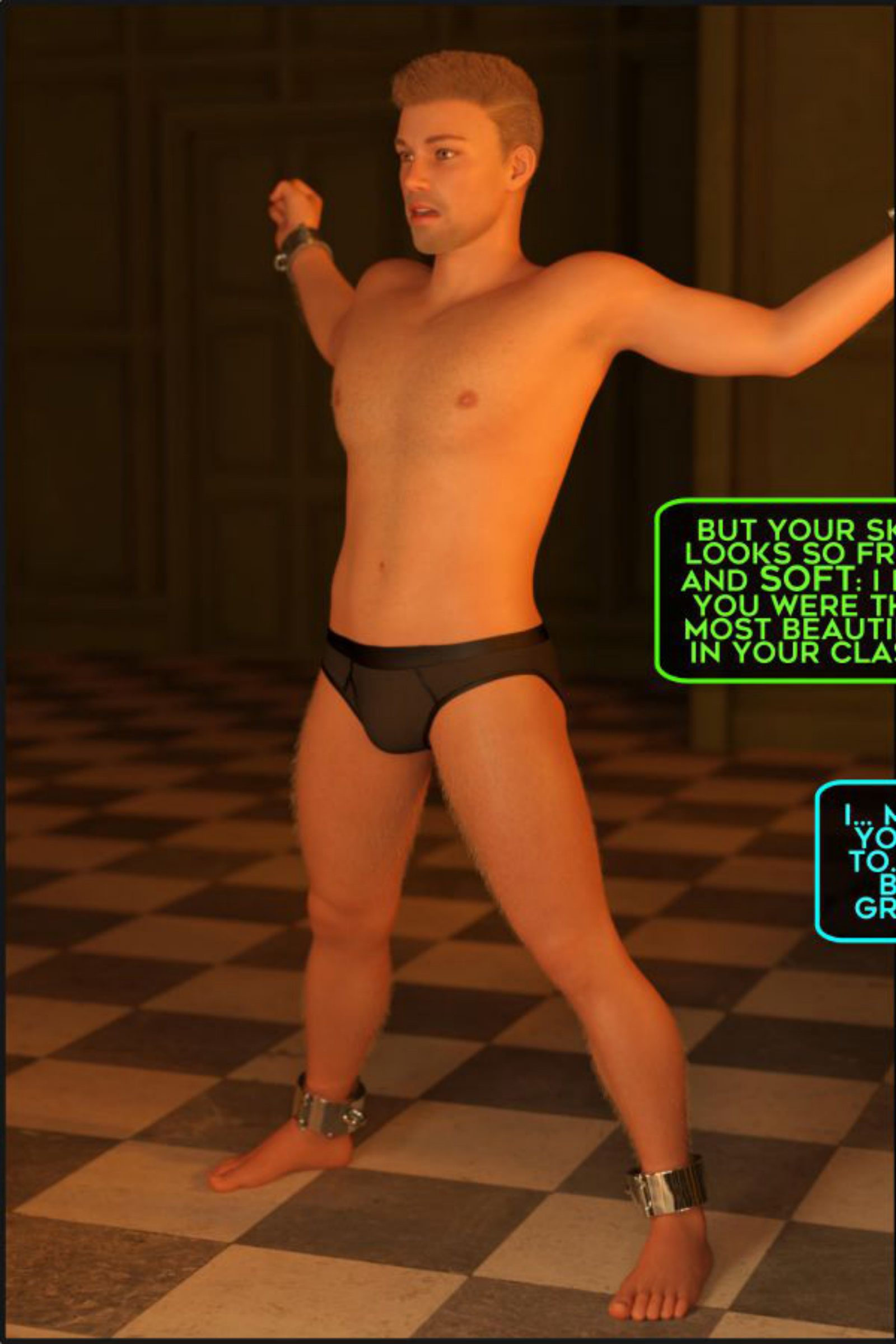
ME? SHORT?
WHAT ARE
YOU... WAIT!!
WHAT?!





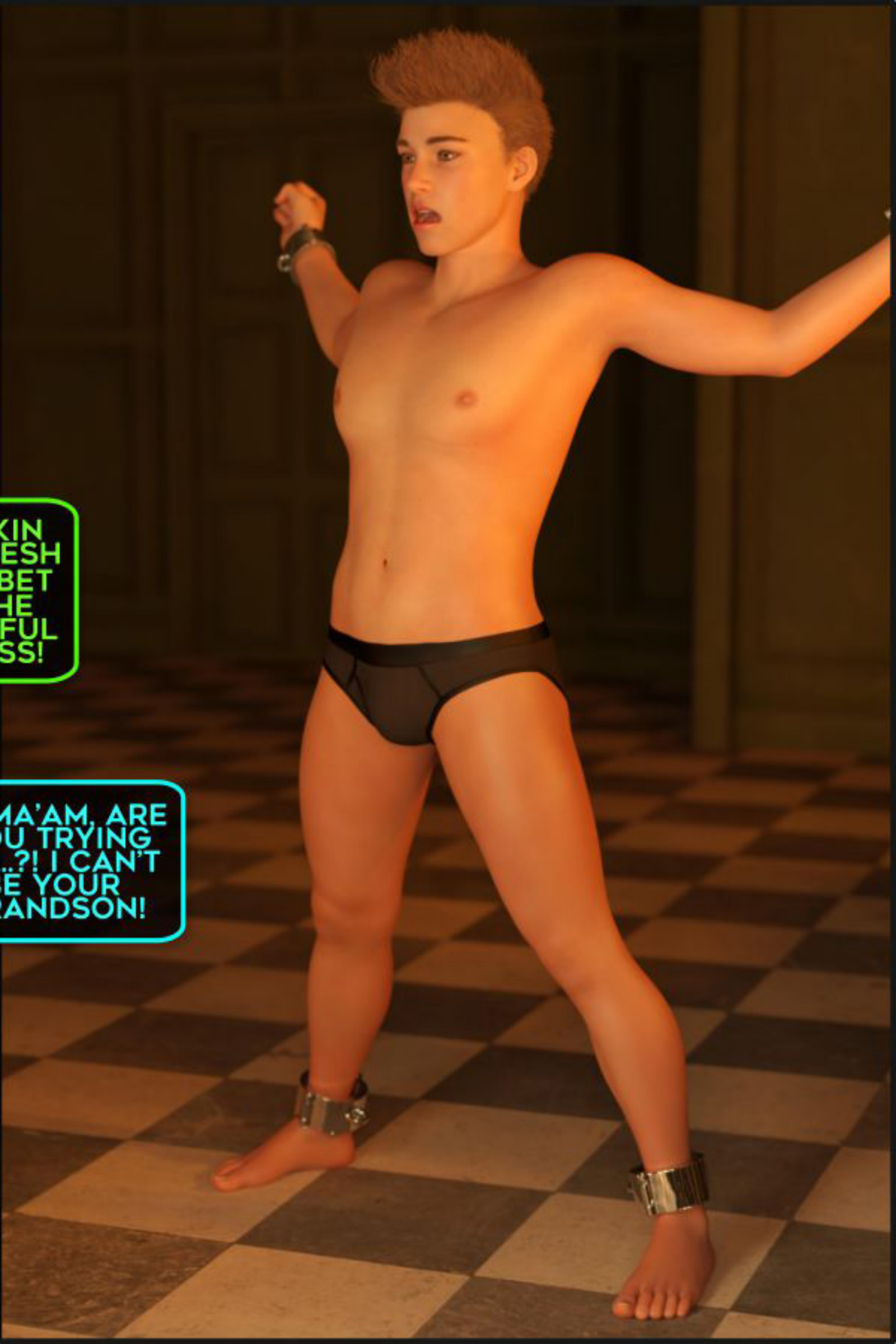
AT LEAST
YOUR HABITS
HAVE KEPT
YOU YOUNG
AND FIT.

AM I DREAMING?
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON?!



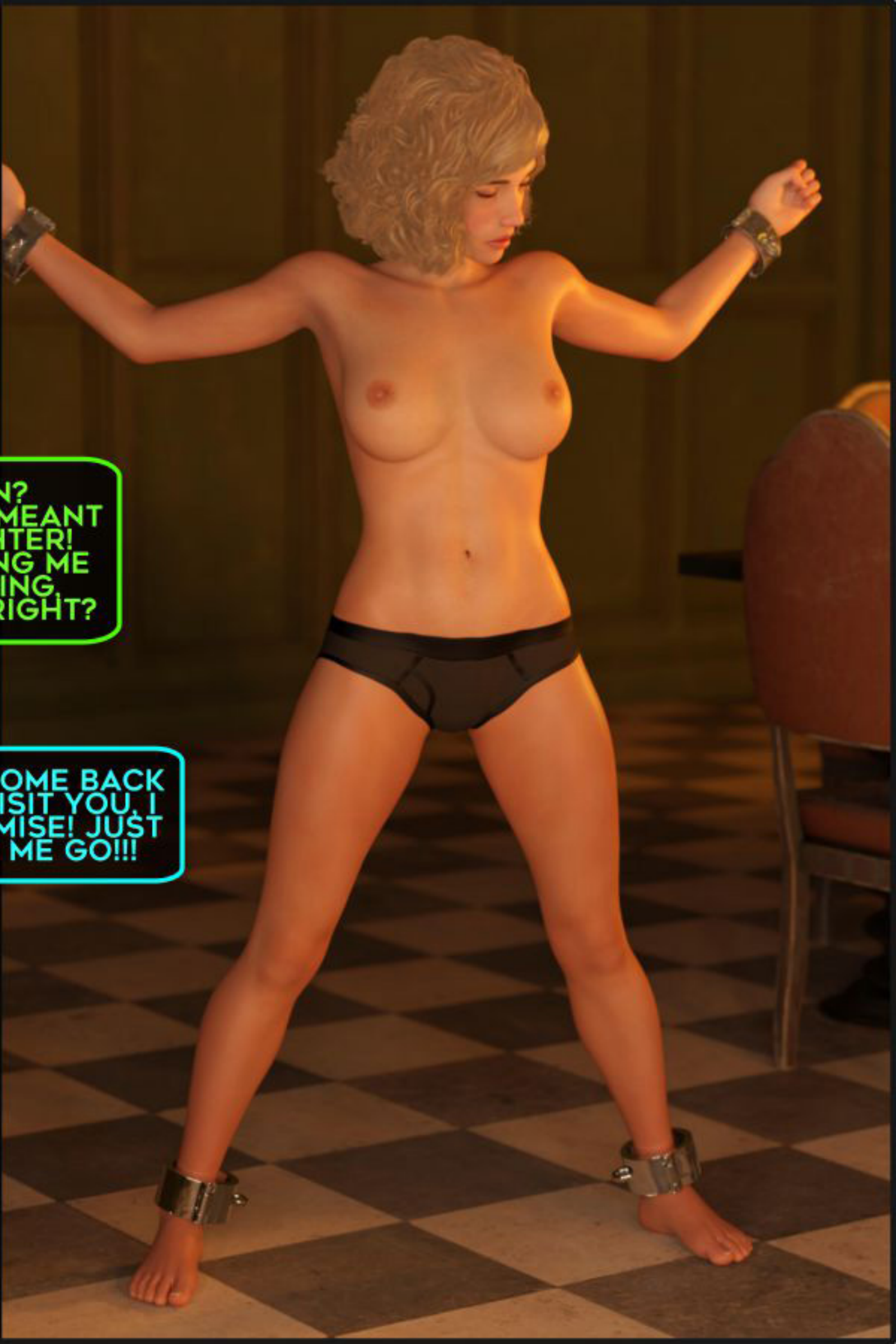
BUT YOUR SKIN
LOOKS SO FRESH
AND SOFT: I BET
YOU WERE THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL
IN YOUR CLASS!

I... MA'AM, ARE
YOU TRYING
TO...?! I CAN'T
BE YOUR
GRANDSON!





GRANDSON?
PERHAPS YOU MEANT
GRANDDAUGHTER!
YOU'RE MAKING ME
WORRY DARLING.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



I'LL COME BACK
TO VISIT YOU, I
PROMISE! JUST
LET ME GO!!!



I HAD LOST ALL HOPE. I
THOUGHT MY MOMENT
WOULD HAVE NEVER
COME. I THOUGHT I
WOULD HAVE NEVER
BEEN ME AGAIN.

THANK YOU,
I MEAN IT.

YOU CAN GO NOW, BUT NOT WHERE (OR SHOULD I SAY WHEN?) YOU WANT TO GO.

WHAT?! NO, PLEASE... YOU'RE SCARING ME! I NEED TO WAKE UP!!

VERY SOON, STEVEN, VERY SOON.



One moment later.
Or 50 years before.



WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE?!
WHY???

HANDS UP!

I... WHO
ARE...
WHAT?!

DO NOT PLAY
INNOCENT
WOMAN. YOU WILL
NOT SEE THE
LIGHT OF DAY FOR
A LONG TIME.

It was not easy for him. How can a man endure life in captivity as a pledge for crossing the threshold of a random door?





Madness leads to madness. That's how she became what he hated the most, in the vicious cycle of life, pain, and life.

But not all that's lost is lost forever. When the lower plant loses the light, the upper one strives.



OH, YOU'RE
ALREADY LEAVING.
HOW DID IT GO,
STEVEN? WILL YOU
COME BACK?

ALREADY
LEAVING? IT
FELT LIKE HALF A
CENTURY TO ME!

COME ON, IT'S NOT
THAT BORING! IS
THERE ANYTHING I
CAN DO FOR YOU?

NEXT TIME,
DON'T TREAT
STEPHANIE
BADLY. THAT'S
ALL I ASK.



And it's not the end until it's over.
Until it's over.
Until it's over.

THE
END