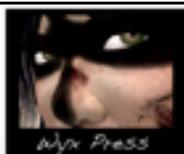


# *the rotling*



*episode 1*  
*becoming here*





# the rotling

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

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# *the rotling*

*episode 1*  
*becoming here*

For Grammy

The first thing I remember is have the so sad feel and dirt in my mouth.

I am spell it all here for you have the know of it.

My head was only pains and thump hurt of my heart be so fear. My look was open but was only so dark for see like them eyes stay shut.

My hands was dig at dirt for find a climb it thing but only scratch at it like them fingers was not know what else is they do.

Then I have the far look of some light shine down it was so hurt my headpains more. I reach at it like try for climb out on some light.

I was twist for find the way of up and my look was fuzzy in headpains. I remember paw at them light beams but only get the grab of some dirt and get old grit stick in my nose.

I was just climb for up. There was no nother do about it.



I was whisper no no at them dirt.

My whole self was shake of them fears and cry.

My mouth make a hurt sound and I was stink of be so scared.

I seen where was the light get in by some rocks was the so far away reach.

I was not even think of where  
was I in some dark but light  
was make me see the true of it.



I was wake up in a hole.



Why am I in a hole  
I don't know.

I was spit out them nasty grits and  
cry so hard and my headpains was  
the most so bad ever was they hurt.



I hit bottom of a hole with my brain and I  
member claw like a dig bug for get out the dark.

My hands was shake  
and my breathe was only  
a thimble of air is get in.  
I was worry about am I  
be dead in a grave and  
also wisht I was too.

After the long time of climb up then was I get my reach out the hole and grab at  
some flower for pull me up but them flower mostly broke from me pull at them. Some  
poor flower is not deserve be pulled out they dirt's I have the sorry feel of it now.



I climb out the dirt hole but stay in a brain hole.

My think was like the glass got broke and them sharp bits fall and cut you so bad My Grammy say watch out of them sharp cut bits so I watch out.



I seen some Faces in my brain look maybe they family of me Prom beforetimes but my think it broke so my head was not tell me about who is them Faces so I don't know.

I try so hard but I am not know them nother Faces Prom my think not what names was they have even. Maybe I am have a so nice dog friend I was not member even that.



I was so sad and throwup Peel.

One Face I know she name of my Grammy. I member she old hands make them so good Platbreads and teach me the make of soup and her smell like some onion and dirt mostly. I am so love my Grammy and miss her too.

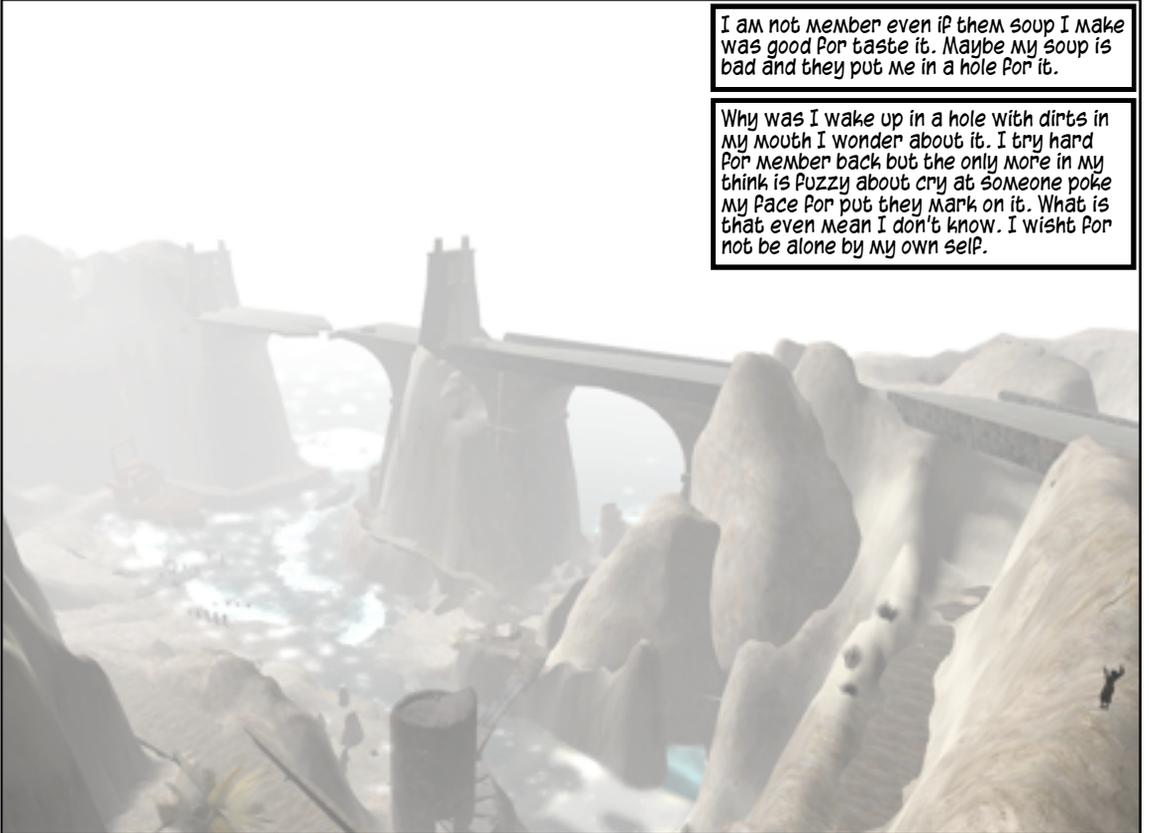
But I get the worry of maybe all I done ever is make some soup.

I try for think of a one thing I know only nothing is in my brains but empty and them headpains there for sure. I member my Grammy teach me about the make of soup but no more else was in my think.

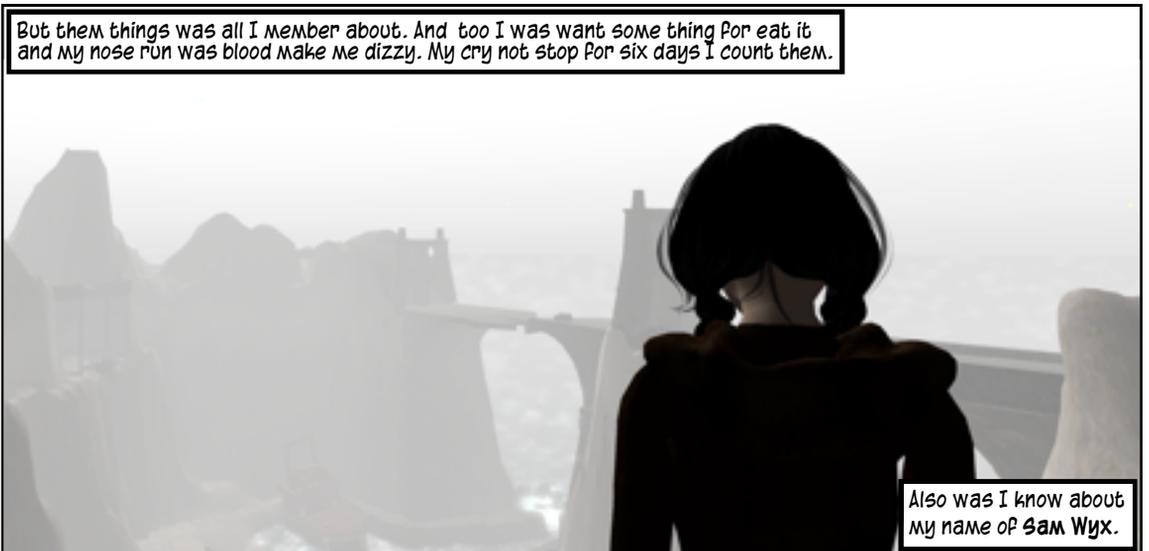


I am not member even if them soup I make was good for taste it. Maybe my soup is bad and they put me in a hole for it.

Why was I wake up in a hole with dirt in my mouth I wonder about it. I try hard for member back but the only more in my think is fuzzy about cry at someone poke my face for put they mark on it. What is that even mean I don't know. I wish for not be alone by my own self.



But them things was all I member about. And too I was want some thing for eat it and my nose run was blood make me dizzy. My cry not stop for six days I count them.



Also was I know about my name of Sam Wyx.

I was some glad Peel for at least know my name.



And something for sure I know it is I be lost.

I push my hands at my brains for keep them in not explode. I walk around rub my head like try for make fire inside but was just dark in there and I get the so fear of my own self.



I member then I get cross and yell at some dirt about why was I even fall in you hole and say some nasty word Grammy would not like it. But after be angry I still was be lost.

I was not know what was I do. I was not know about go back home and not know where was the home of Sam Wyx anyways. I member the Peel of be so small in the world of I don't know what. I was stop be cross and just be sad more.



It was the most so horror day of all my life and only just the first day I was know about too.



I was not know even the why of my so sad Peel.

I walk around and the tired Peel make so heavy on my body break my legs maybe. All them ouch on me from fall in a hole was sting like sick hurts and them headpains was club at my brains.



I was so need a nap.

Then I seen where was some stink water go in a sideways hole in some rocks was look like maybe safe for a nap. Them stinks was make me Peel throwup but I was fall down soon from sleep Peels my eyes bounce close and open from it.



I wisht for the rock hole be safe and for Grammy be inside too and hold my head in she lap.

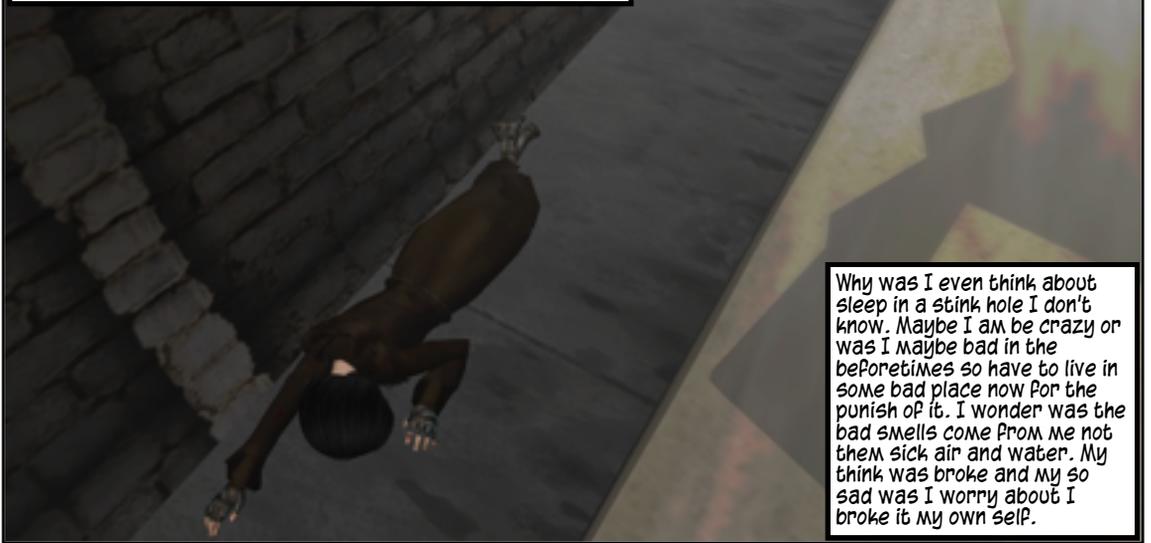
I have the think of hold my breath for go inside it but how am I have a nap and hold my breath all the times is crazy think.

Grammy was not be there inside.



On the day I become here I was wake up in a hole and also crawl in one for go asleep that night.

The stink hole was so bad smell I get dizzy from them airs so sick. I member lay on them cold rock be so hunger sad feel inside like all my body strings is pull so tight. I am not know if I was even sleep or just be sick and fall from them bad smells.



Why was I even think about sleep in a stink hole I don't know. Maybe I am be crazy or was I maybe bad in the beforetimes so have to live in some bad place now for the punish of it. I wonder was the bad smells come from me not them sick air and water. My think was broke and my so sad was I worry about I broke it my own self.



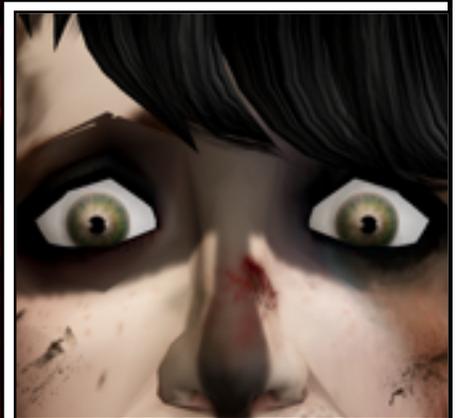
I was not know Polks can cry in they sleeps but in the night I wake up and salt tear taste in my mouth and more bloods cry out my nose too.

I have a dream then about them flower bodies break in my hand when was I try for climb out the hole so hard.



But in dream think I was fall back in them so dark dirt and sink in the hole it swallow me like a bitty bug.

I am have a same dream so many agains after is still give me the fear every time.

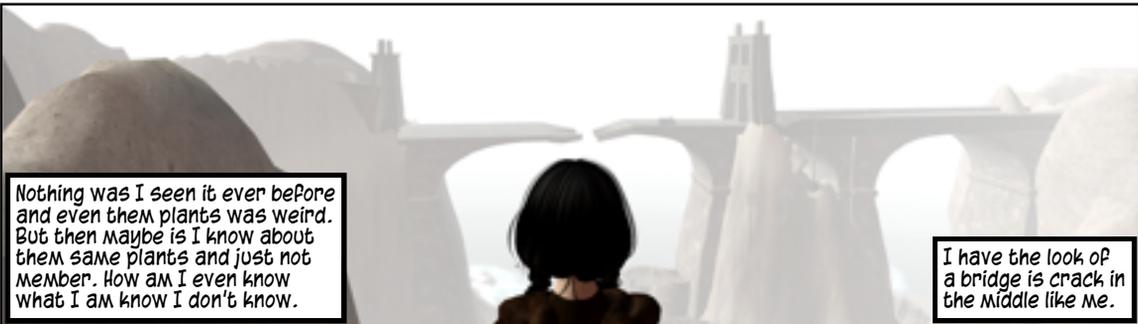


When was sun come up I try for member things of before times so hard but was just make my headpains more bad. So I try for not think of before times but I was not have nothing else for my think about it so I try for member again. I was chase around in my brains like that all the whole day.

One nother thing I know is I am not sleep again in a so stink hole. Maybe all the world is broke and you are be lost but is not any reason for sleep in a stink hole by you choose it. Maybe I was dumb in the before times. I decide for stop my dumb think then.

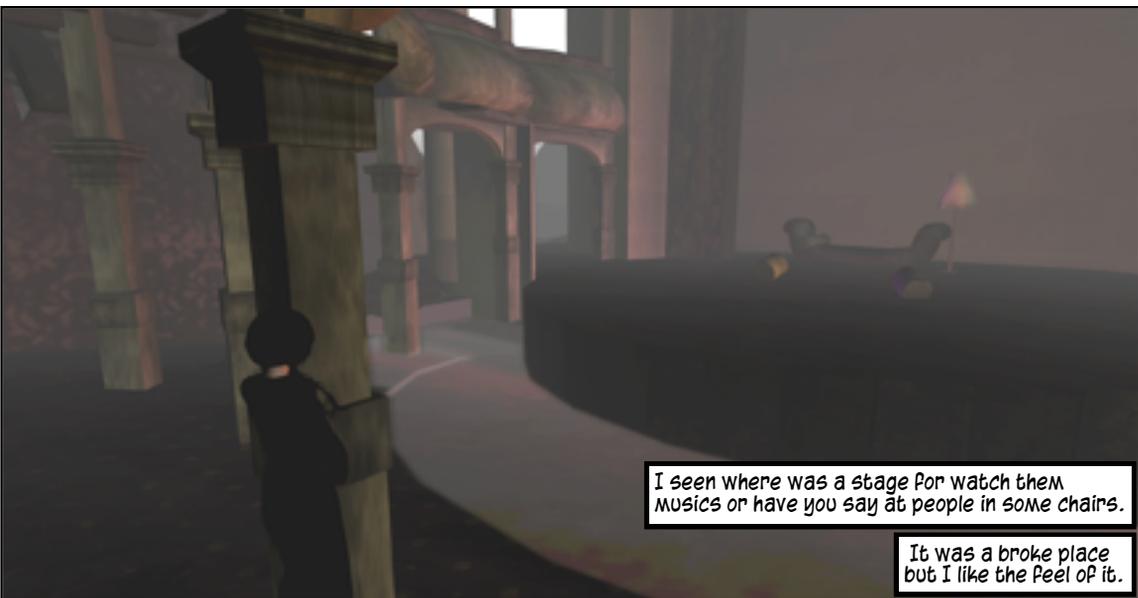


But I was not know another think so I just look around.



Nothing was I seen it ever before and even them plants was weird. But then maybe is I know about them same plants and just not member. How am I even know what I am know I don't know.

I have the look of a bridge is crack in the middle like me.

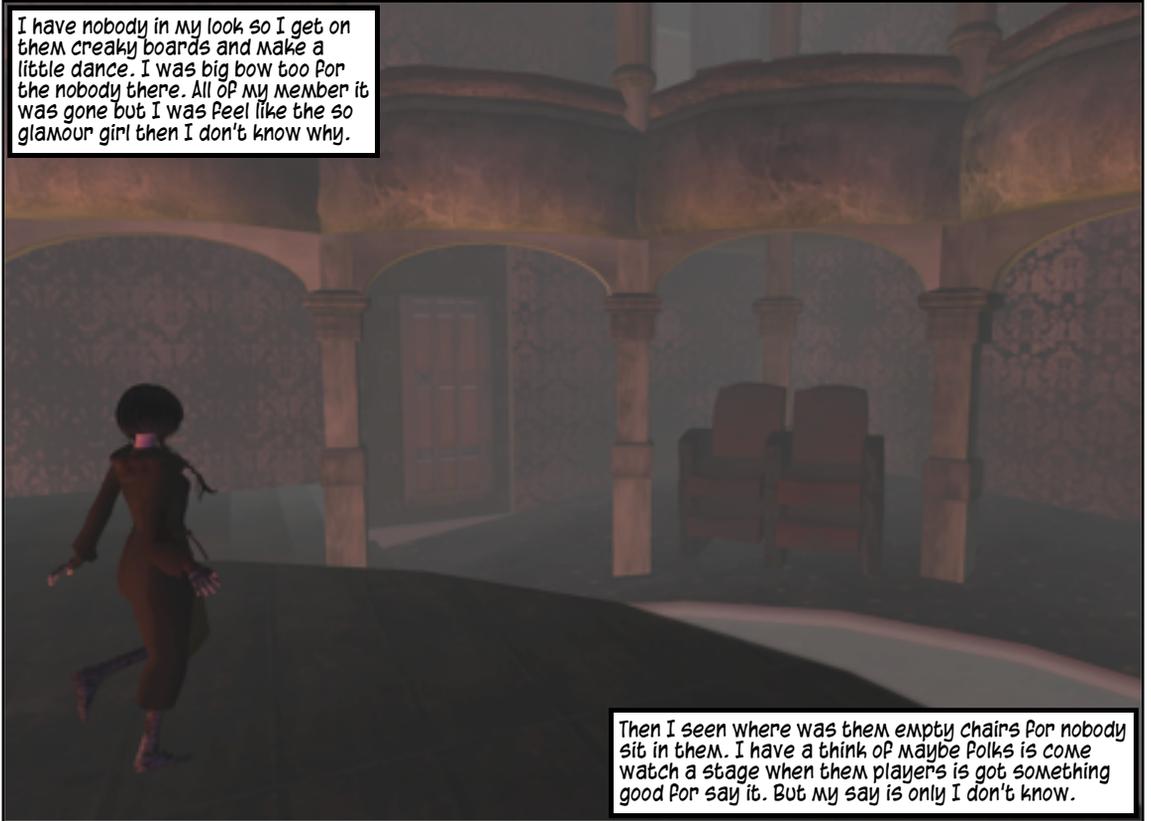


I seen where was a stage for watch them musics or have you say at people in some chairs.

It was a broke place but I like the peel of it.



I was walk so soft inside and try for not make no sounds. I was have a think of them folks sit and watch they so good shows and laugh and clap.



I have nobody in my look so I get on them creaky boards and make a little dance. I was big bow too for the nobody there. All of my member it was gone but I was feel like the so glamour girl then I don't know why.

Then I seen where was them empty chairs for nobody sit in them. I have a think of maybe folks is come watch a stage when them players is got something good for say it. But my say is only I don't know.



The place of the stage was so good feel I decide about live in there for no nother place to live. Maybe someone is come look for sam and I am need the safe place for until then. Also if nobody is look for sam then I am still need the safe place I guess.

Then I have the look of them skies and my brains get a think for maybe find out what is go on around here. I go outside for see them whole skies at once.



I try for give the nice smile at them skies and reach up for hug some clouds too. I ask then hey skies maybe you are help me some for I be lost and I don't member nothing and I got the so fear of it now.

I shut my look and try for hear them skies say they answer at me. I am even not care about what is the answer because the not know of it is make me crazy.

I was so squinch my face for listen hard was make my headpains more hurt. I have the hear of some crow and some leak sound from some place. I hear even my own heart thump sound I hold so still.



But there was no skies say in my hear and nothing in my brains too for try ask them skies about anything.



There was no do about it but have a cry so I have a cry.

Then I member from be a brat times my Grammy have a say about it. Her say was if some thing is go wrong she say about got damp sat on a bench. I was laugh at she say it for not understand about why a bench and be damp. But now I know what is she say about.



got damp sat on a bench

Later I have a wonder about where was I be lost and also where I be lost from. I was not have the look of nobody and all so quiet too.



I seen then where was some old box then inside was some yellow mold. My belly was say at me eat it so I eat it. I guess I was live from it so ok but it was taste like mold.

I also find some bits of Pur what am I even do with bits of Pur I don't know so I keep them.



Then my feet have the peel of the hard streets and start them jumps like is play hopscotch but there was no squares for jump in them so I don't know. Why am I remember that.



Then was in my far away look a sign with some spell on so I go for have the close see of it.

I learnt one thing at least it was the name of the where was I become here. Maybe all them other wonder abouts be impossible for know them. But now am I know the name of here it is Rot.



I am not know the mean of it.



Hunt For The Rotling, Episode 2: Scramblehead