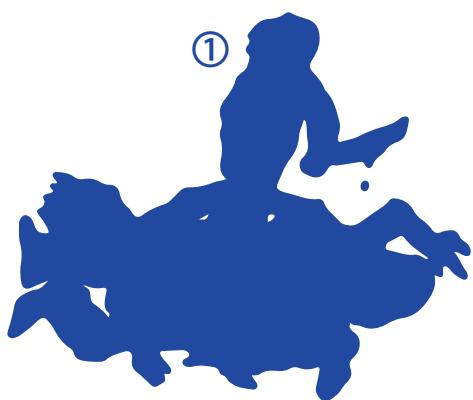
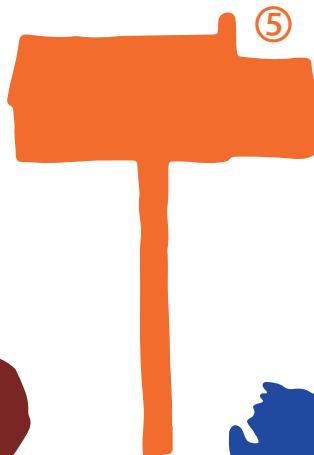
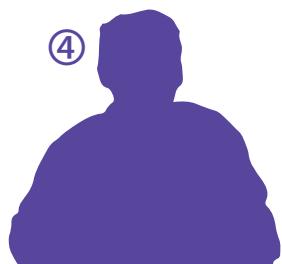
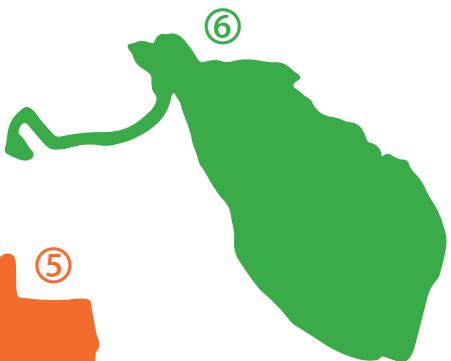
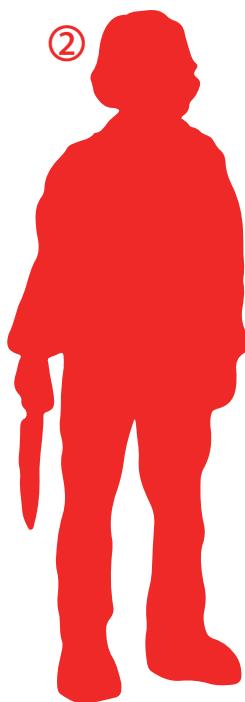
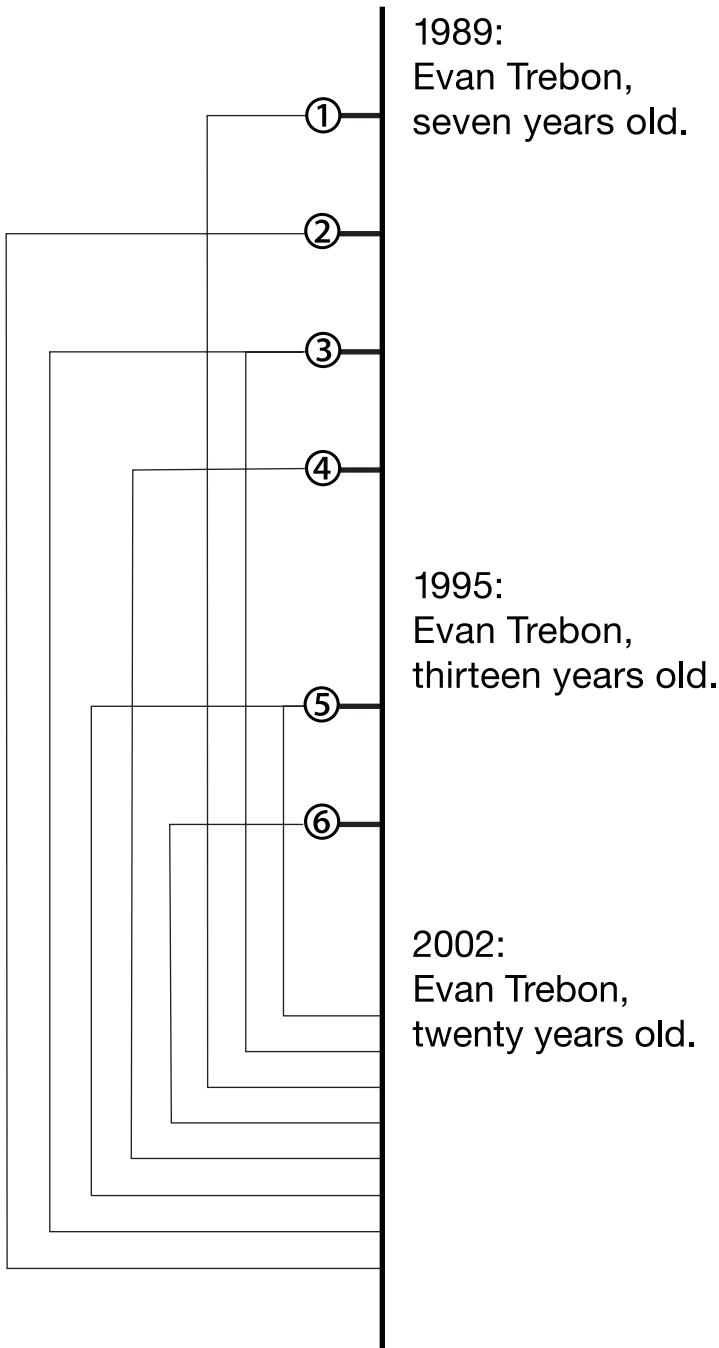


# THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT









# Dear Journal

**mom says that I  
have to write in you  
because wensday I  
got in trouble for a  
drawing that I didn't  
do. mom won't let  
me see it.**



Dear Journal

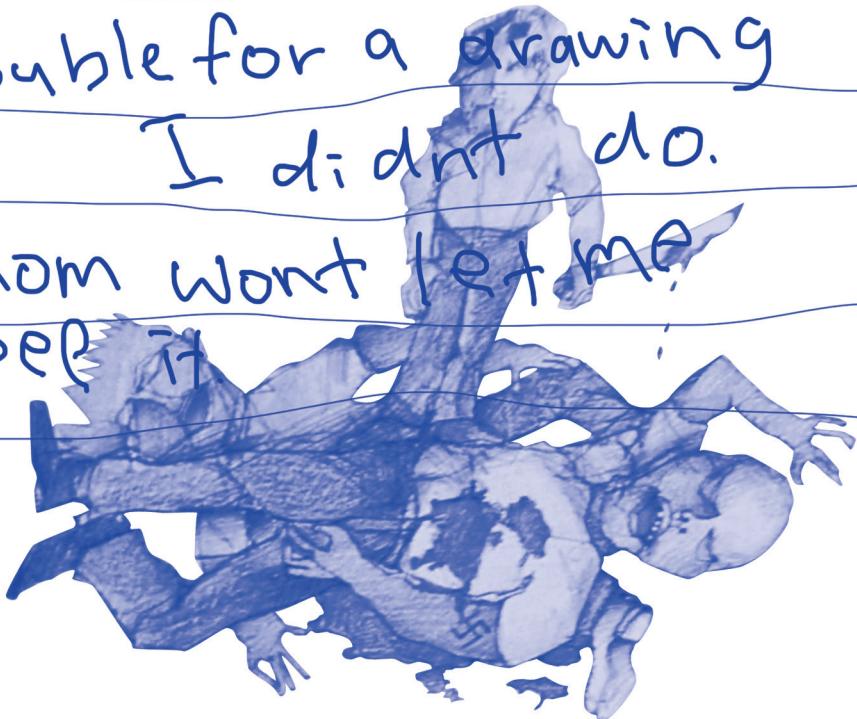
mom says that I have to  
write in you because

Wednesday I got in  
trouble for a drawing

I didn't do.

Mom won't let me

see it





Andrea:

I don't understand... Evan did this?



Mrs. Boswell:

There is one more thing, Mrs. Treborn. And I feel bad for mentioning it... When I asked Evan about his drawing, well, he didn't remember doing it.



2002-1989



I want

to

make

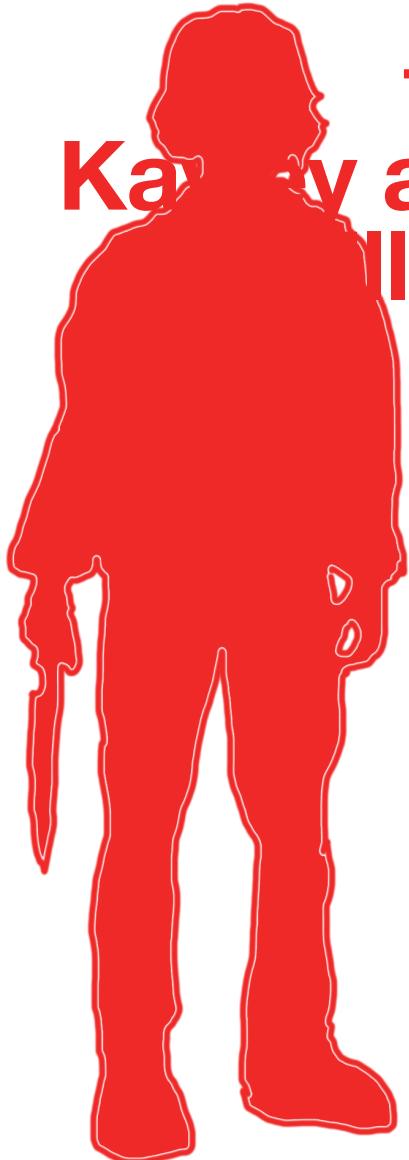
a

deal.

2002



**Today Mommy is  
taking me  
to play with  
Kathy and Tommy.  
I'll mete there  
father and  
see what a  
real dad is  
like.**



Today Mommy is taking  
me to play with Kayley and  
Tommy. I will meet there  
father and see what a real  
dad is like.





Andrea:  
Evan? What are you doing  
with that knife?

(black out)

Evan:  
What happened?



Andrea:  
Honey. what were you  
doing with that Knife?

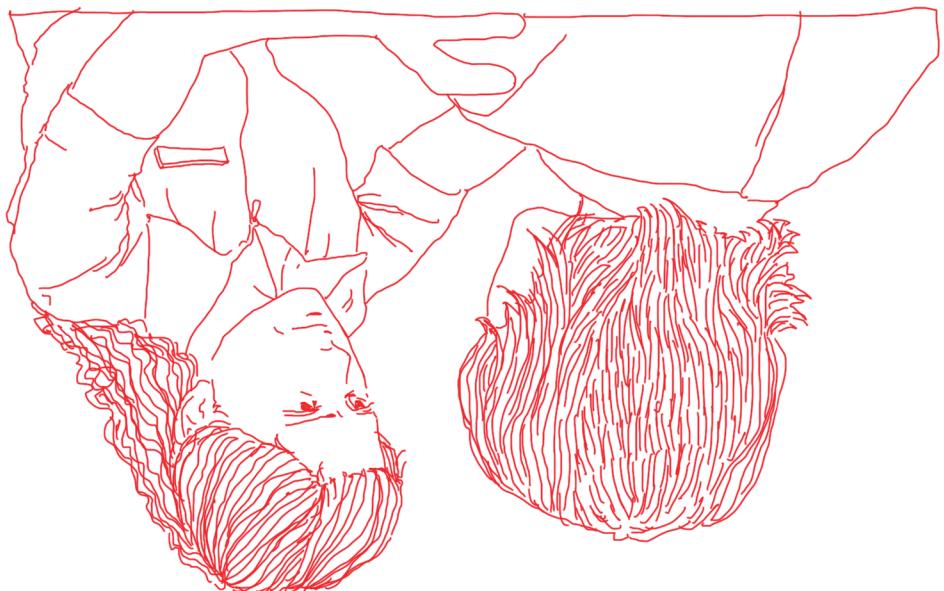
Evan:  
I...I don't remember.

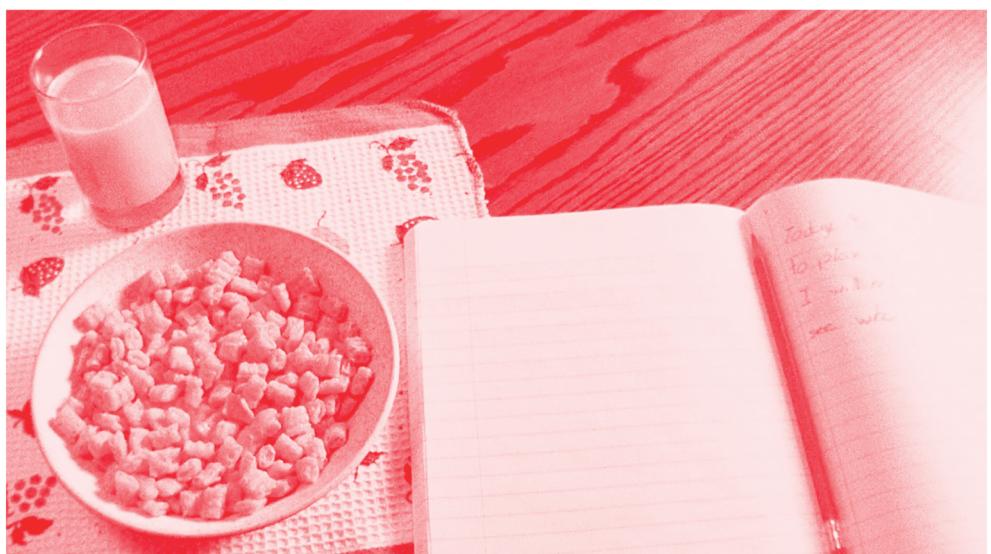




Evan, Evan. What  
What were happened?  
you doing at  
that knife?

Honey, what I don't  
were you remember.  
doing at that  
knife?





2002-1989



I never  
wanted  
to be in the movie  
anyway  
and  
it was cold  
so I wanted  
to wear  
my clothes  
but  
Mr. Miller  
took  
my shirt off.



I never wanted to  
be in the movie  
any way and it was  
cold so I wanted  
to wear my clothes  
but Mr. Miller took  
my shirt off.





Mr. Miller:

And you have to promise,  
your bestest super-duper  
promise, that this will be  
our little secret.

(black out)

Evan:

Where am I? What  
happened? Where did  
we all go? I was just  
somewhere else - how  
did I get here?



Mr. Miller:

Calm down, kid.  
Stand still.





kayleigh,  
kayleigh,  
what  
happened?

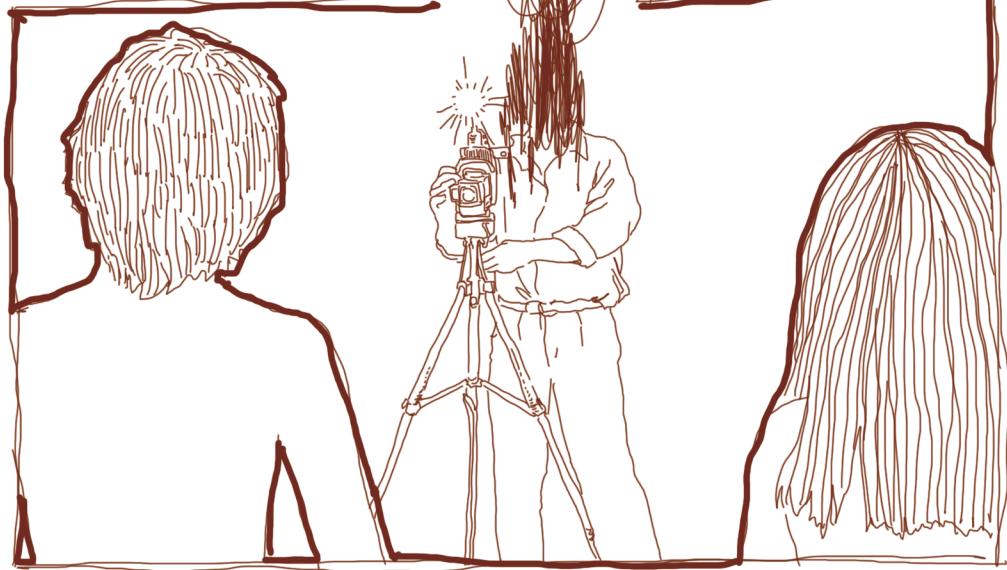


1989

Quit acting  
like some  
damn retard

or I'll call your  
mother and tell her

what a  
naughty  
little shit  
you've been.



**You're going to open up one  
of two doors.**

**The first door  
will forever traumatize  
your own flesh  
and blood.**



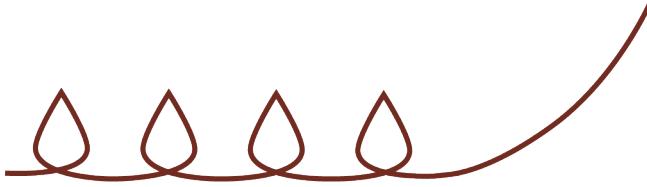
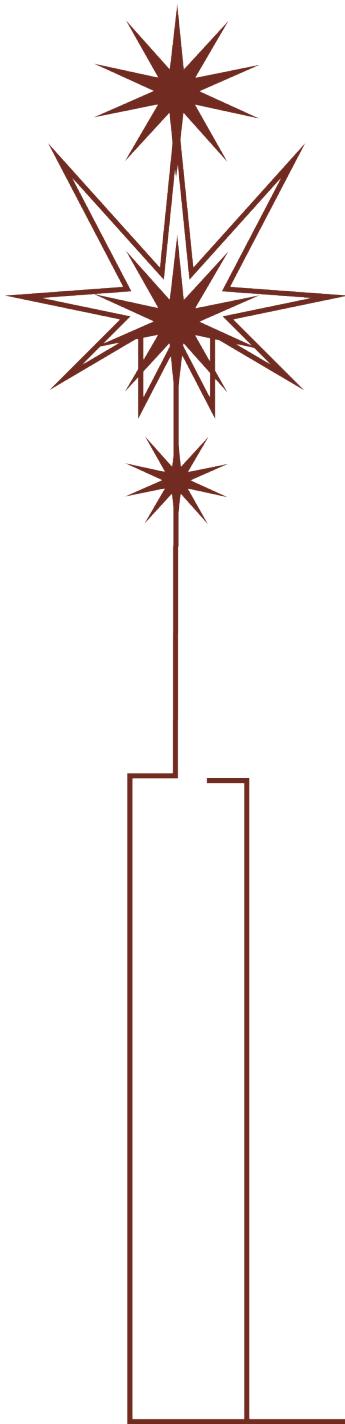


Your other option is  
to treat Kayleigh like--



say like a loving  
father

treats his  
daughter.



Hey, that's dangerous. You could  
blow off your hand.

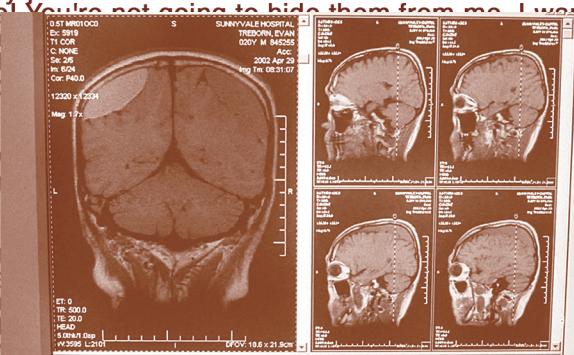
# "Sparkler."

Kayleigh, no!

No!  
Kayleigh, no!

**SUNNYVALE INSTITUTION**

2002





If anyone finds this, it means my plan didn't work and I'm already dead.  
But if I can somehow go back to the beginning of all of this,  
I might be able to save her.

2002



**Today I get to meet  
my father.  
His name is Jason  
and he's crazy.  
I hope he lets me  
call him dad.**



Today I get to meet  
my father.

His name is Jason  
and he's crazy.

I hope he lets me  
call him dad.





Jason:  
It's okay. I won't bite.  
You've seen pictures of me,  
right?



Evan:  
Uh-huh. Mom says I have  
your smile and your hair.

(black out)

Jason:  
I...love...you.



Jason:  
He has to die! You don't  
understand!  
It's the only way to stop it!





**Ashes to ashes...dust to dust.**



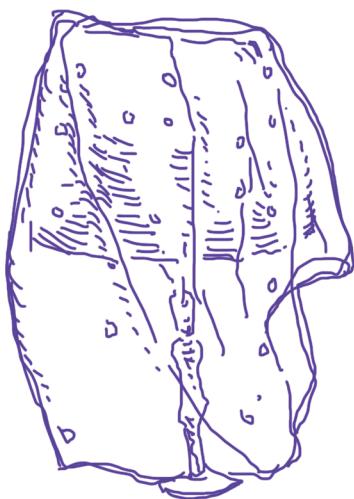
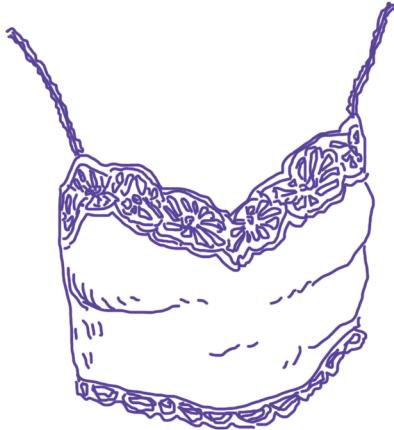
I was praying this curse would have ended with me.

Look, Jason, I need some fast answers if I'm ever gonna fix what I've done.

But it didn't. And now I need info to make things right again and you're the only one who can give it to me.

Who's to say you can't make things better?

**You can't play God, son.**



"If I knew  
you were  
coming  
I'd have  
cleaned the  
stains off  
the sheets."





I just thought  
you should  
know.

That you're  
happy once,  
with me.



The last thing I  
remember before the  
blackout was holding  
my hands over  
Kayleigh's ears.

I think I  
was  
more  
focused  
on her hands  
on mine  
than the  
mailbox across  
the street

The last thing I remember  
before the blackout was holding  
my hands over Cayleigh's ears

I think I was more focused  
on her hands on mine than  
the mailbox across the street  
The next thing I know I  
was running in the woods  
and Lenny fell on top of me





Tommy:  
Oh, for Christ's sake, just  
do it, Lenny.

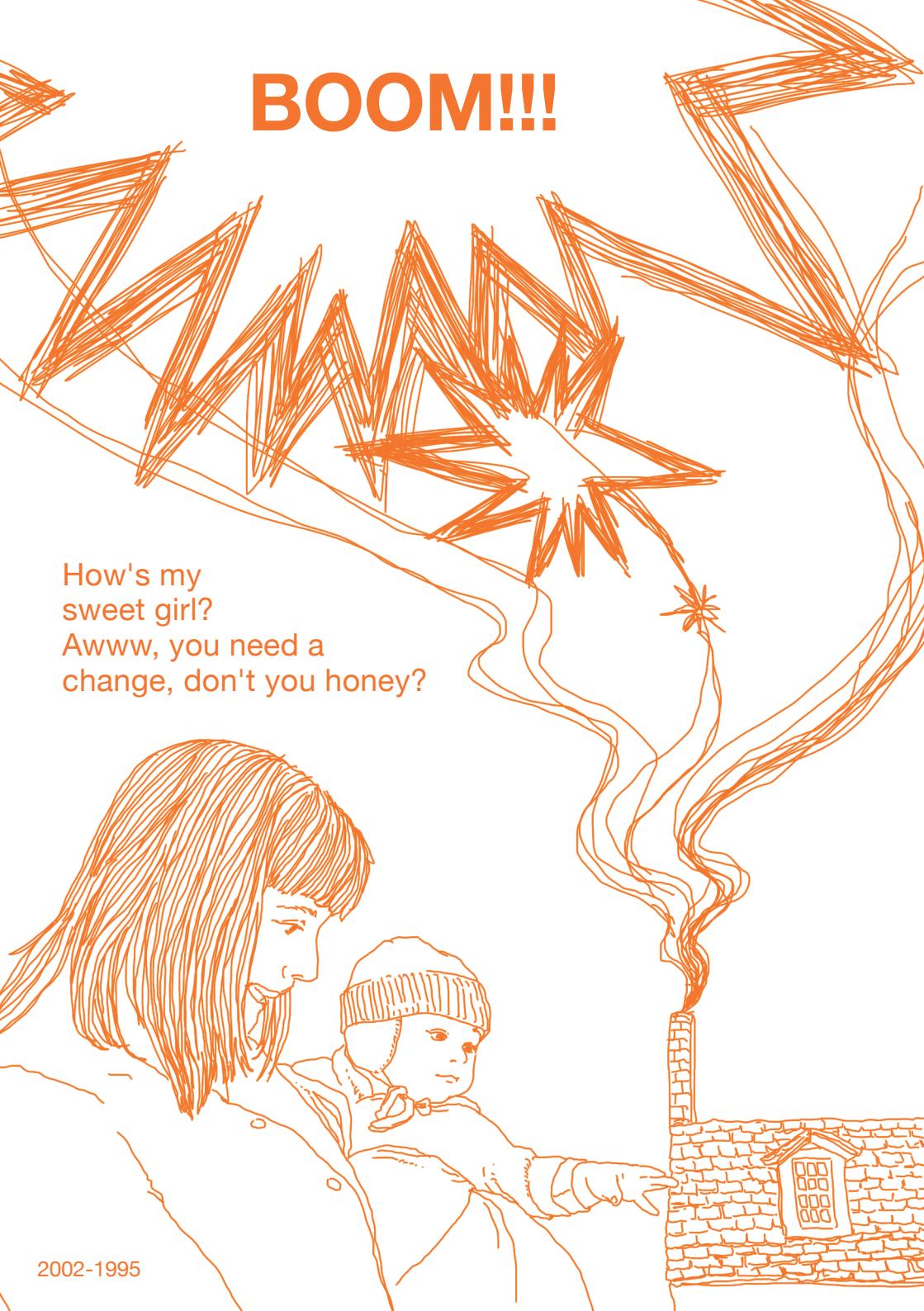


(black out)

Evan:  
What happened?? Where  
are we?! Shit, Lenny.  
What's happened to you!  
We've gotta get help!

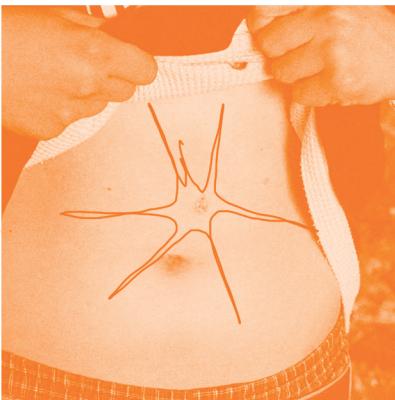


# BOOM!!!

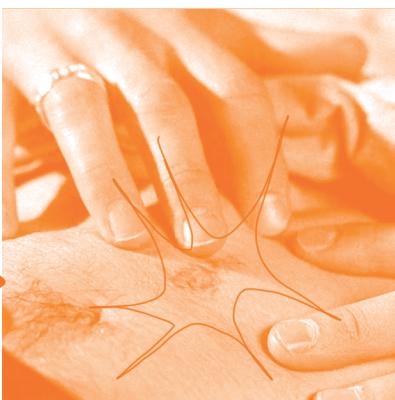
An orange line drawing illustration. At the bottom left, a woman with shoulder-length hair is holding a baby. The baby is wearing a striped knit cap and a dark jacket. They are looking towards a small, simple house made of stone or brick with a tiled roof. The woman is looking down at the baby. Above them, a large, stylized sunburst or explosion shape is drawn with many radiating lines, centered behind the house. The background consists of more abstract, radiating line patterns.

How's my  
sweet girl?  
Awww, you need a  
change, don't you honey?

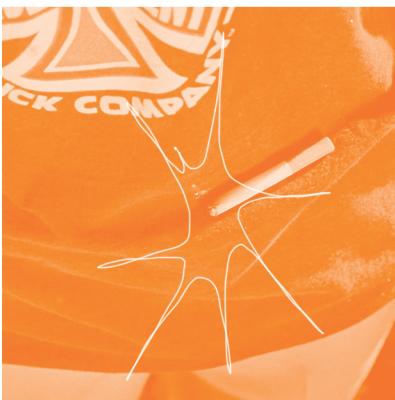
1995.



2002.



1995.



Lady, stay  
back! Don't  
go near the  
mailbox!

I mean it,  
woman!  
Get the hell  
back!



I'll save you lady!

There's a  
bomb in the  
mailbox.  
Get away!

BOOM!





No, it's cool.



2002



**It's like my mind  
refused to believe  
what it was seeing.  
Hearing Crockett  
make those awful  
screams**

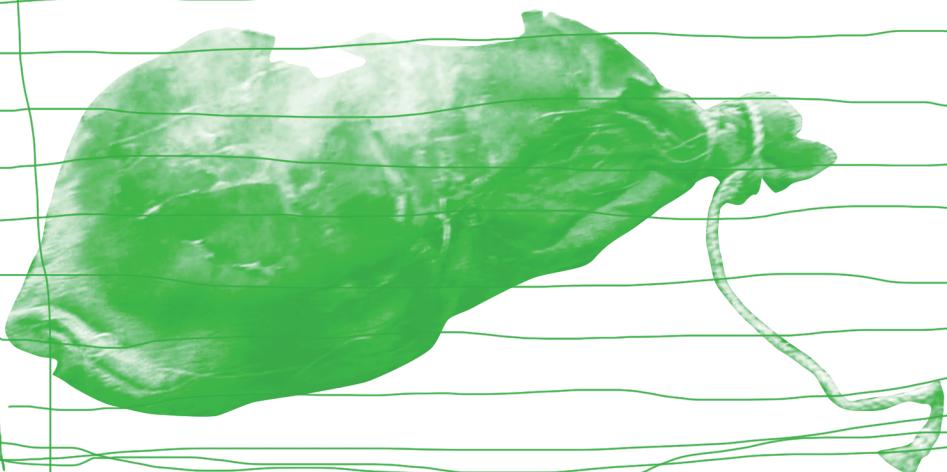
...

**Just writing about it  
gives me the  
shivers.**



Its like my mind refused to  
believe what it was seeing  
Hearing Crockett make those  
awful screams...  
Just writing about it gives  
me the shivers.

It was like Tommy was  
possessed or something There  
was a hate in his eyes  
that I couldn't really call  
human.





Evan:

Crockett!!  
What are you doing on my  
dog?? What's wrong with  
you?! Tommy?



Tommy:

Look what you made me  
do! Why don't you fucking  
kiss her, Prince Charming!



(black out)

Evan:

How long was I out?  
Kayleigh?! Are you okay?  
Where's Crockett?





1995

original movie  
The butterfly effect, 2004

movie directors  
Eric Bress, J. Mackye Gruber

book design  
Chaeyeon Jin

illustration  
Chaeyeon Jin

2022





