

CRYP2NZ BRIAN POPE SISSY CAIRN & WEB  
SUPER LUCKY BOX NERDOUT 101

# WELCOME TO THE OVERLOOK

SEASON ONE



Red





IT'S...BEAUTIFUL.

JESS WONDERED WHERE TO  
SEARCH FIRST...



AND OPTED FOR THE LOUNGE.



AH, LOOK. A  
CUSTOMER!

THE NAME IS  
LLOYD.



**PSCH!**



THE HOURS PASSED AS LLOYD AND JESS TALKED LIKE TWO LIFELONG FRIENDS.



WHEN OUT OF THE BLUE, LLOYD'S EXPRESSION WENT BLANK, AS IF IN A TRANCE.



I'M SURPRISED TO SEE YOU HERE.

THE STAIRWELL IS OVER THERE.

YOU SHOULD TAKE THIS...

**WHACK!**



CONFUSED, JESS TOOK THE AXE AND GAVE LLOYD ONE LAST GLANCE...



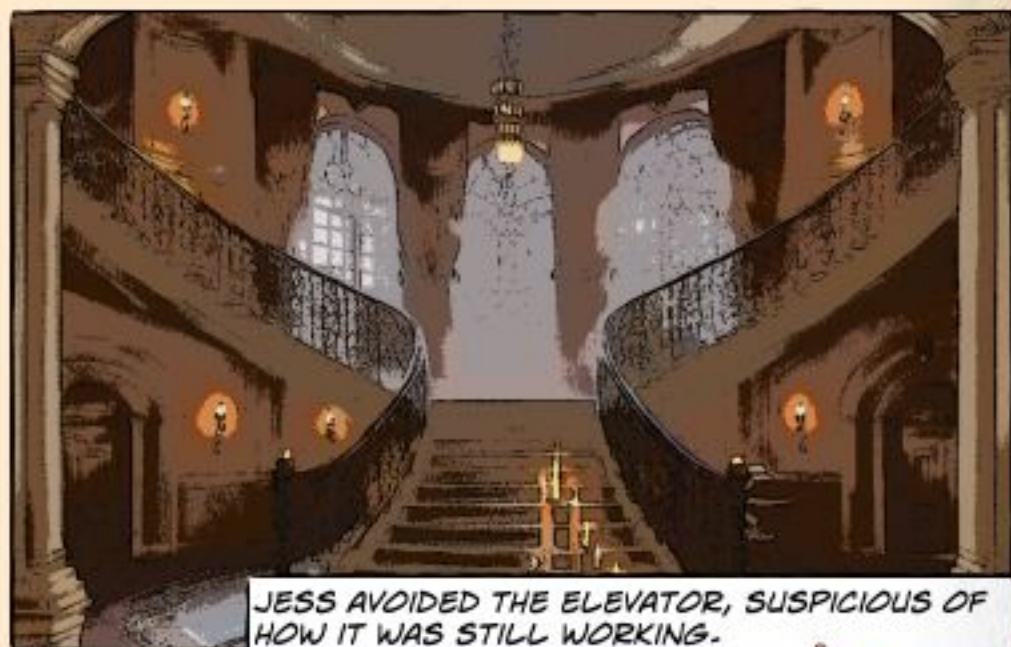
AND HEADED FOR THE STAIRS.



JESS PASSED THE LOBBY, WHERE A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING CAPTURED THE STORY OF THE HOTEL.



OVERLOOK HOTEL EST. 1936



JESS AVOIDED THE ELEVATOR, SUSPICIOUS OF HOW IT WAS STILL WORKING.



A PATH OF SNEEZES LITTERED THE AISLE IN THE SECOND FLOOR, LEADING TO ROOM 237.





**SQUEACK!**  
**SQUEACK!**  
**SQUEACK!**

JUST GET A...  
NEVERMIND.

**COME ON IN!**

NOPE, I'M  
OK!

I'M  
JUST  
GONNA HEAD  
DOWN TO THE  
BAR  
AGAIN...WITH  
THAT CRAZY  
DUDE.

**I HAVE SKEETLES!**  
**NO, DONT GIVE**  
**HER ANY!**



CURIOSITY GOT THE BEST OF JESS, AND SHE TIP-TOED INTO THE ROOM.



WHERE A SINGLE GIRL STOOD ON THE BED.

NO, THEY  
ARE MINE!



NO! SHE  
IS A GUEST  
AND WE'LL  
GIVE HER  
SOME!



I'M OK,  
REALLY.

I'LL JUST  
LEAVE YOU  
TWO...

ONE...YOU...  
ALONE.



BUT AS JESS WALKED AWAY, THE FIGHT GOT MORE INTENSE.







AGAINST HER BETTER JUDGMENT,  
JESS WENT BACK IN.

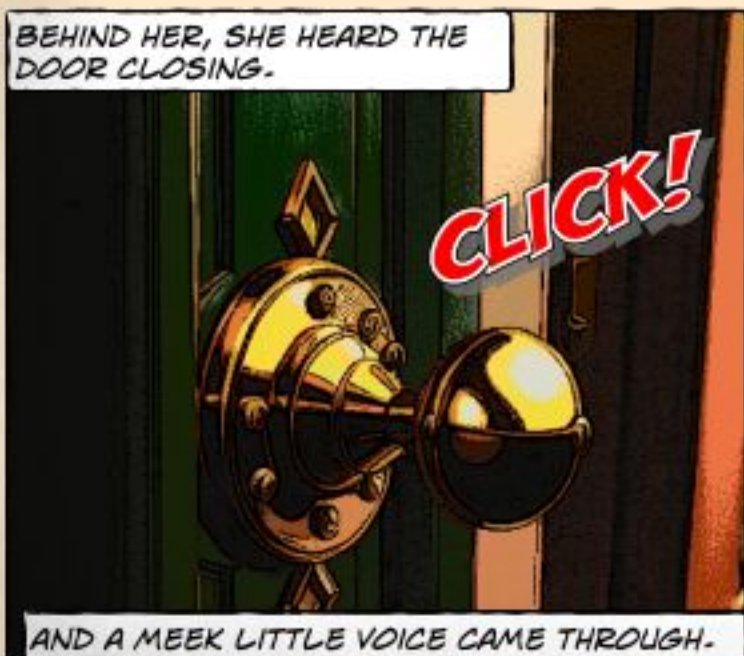
TO HER AMAZEMENT, THE GIRL SWUNG  
HERSELF THROUGH THE WINDOW.



HOLY CRAP!

THAT WAS  
INTENSE.

BEHIND HER, SHE HEARD THE  
DOOR CLOSING.



AND A MEEK LITTLE VOICE CAME THROUGH.



OH, I'M  
SORRY JESS.

MY  
DAUGHTER  
JUST HASN'T  
EATEN IN SO  
LONG.

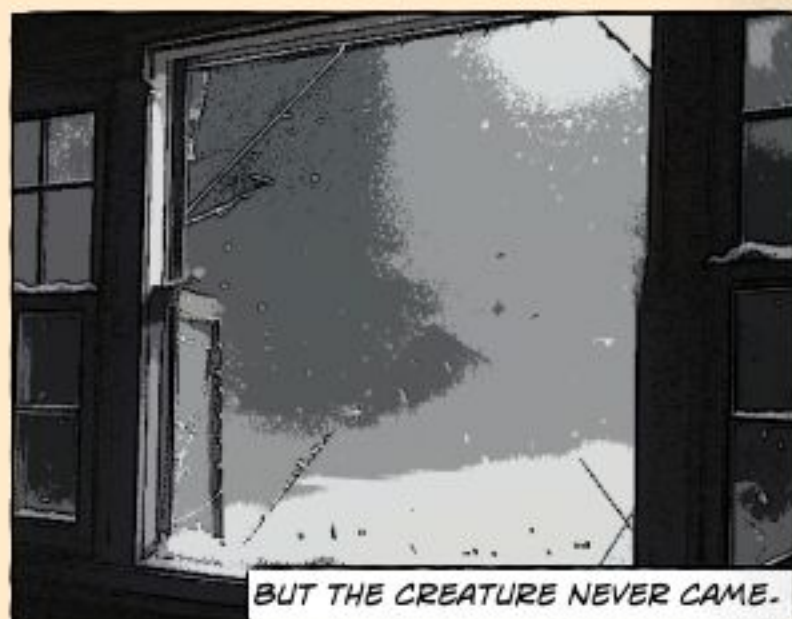
I HOPE YOU  
UNDERSTAND.

GRIPPING THE AXE, JESS PEELED  
THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW.













I COULDN'T  
HELP BUT  
OVERHEAR THE  
RUCKUS.

SHOULD WE  
HEAD BACK TO  
THE BAR?

JESS FOLLOWED LLOYD  
BACK TO THE LOUNGE.



ALL THE WHILE RECOUNTING  
HER CRAZY ENCOUNTER.



LLOYD LISTENED INTENTLY, BUT JESS  
COULDN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT THERE  
WAS SOMETHING OFF ABOUT HIM.



YOU  
SHOULD  
SLOW DOWN,  
JESS.





WHAT REALLY BRINGS YOU HERE, JESS?

LLOYD'S VOICE WAS HOLLOW, AS IF HE WAS JUST THE SPEAKER FOR SOMEONE ON AN INTERCOM FARAWAY.



JESS FELT A CHILL RAN THROUGH HER SPINE, AND THE GROUND BENEATH HER FELT UNSTEADY. SHE FELT HER PRESENCE BEHIND HER.



GET OUT.

IT HAD BEEN WEEKS SINCE THE VOICE HAD SPOKEN TO HER.



SAY, LLOYD...

IS THERE A BATHROOM I COULD USE?



OVER THERE.



JESS RUSHED TO THE BOYS ROOM.

SHE WENT FOR THE WINDOW, BUT THE VOICE STOPPED HER.



NO.



**KNOCK! KNOCK!**

HEY, YOU ALRIGHT IN THERE,





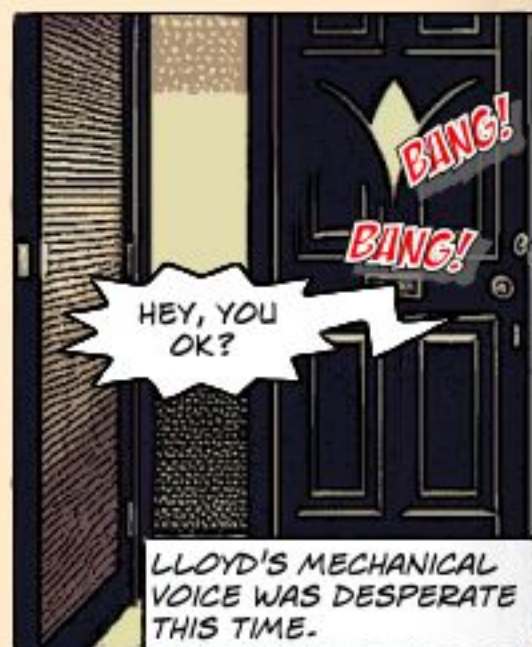
THE VOICE DIDN'T REPLY.



THAT'S WHEN JESS NOTICED THE RUG, AND AS IF MOVED BY AN INVINCIBLE HAND, SHE SWEEPED IT AWAY.



REVEALING A DOOR AND HIDDEN STAIRWAY.



LLOYD'S MECHANICAL VOICE WAS DESPERATE THIS TIME.



**TO BE CONTINUED...**