

Untitled [Redacted]: Episode 6

By Nicholas Tran

*Calm, idyllic music playing
in the background.*

JACK

June *static 19-static,*

Day fine and clear. No wind, hot as hell.

I broke ground today. This is the start of the new Carpenter's farm. Took most of the day to begin ploughing the field, will finish tomorrow.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

July *static 19-static,*

Day fine and clear. No wind.

Sprouts are growing healthily. Spending a lot of time weeding.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

August *static 19-static,*

Small shower today.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

September *static 19-static,*

Day clear. No wind.

Some plants are beginning to bloom. Crops are looking healthy.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static 19-static,*

It's close to harvest. It'll be a bountiful harvest, a great first year.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

December *static 19-static,*

First snow of the year. 6 inches overnight.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

June *static* 19-*static*,

Day clear. No wind.

Began ploughing for this year's harvest. New farmhand has been a big help, should be able to double the yield this year.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

November *static* 19-*static*,

Incredible yield this year. We'll be well-off for the winter and early next year.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

June *static* 19-*static*,

Day clear. Slight wind blowing Southward 45 degrees.

We bought a new tractor machine; it should be able to increase our yield this year by ten-fold. It's incredible how far technology has come since I was a child.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

November *static* 19-*static*,

Clear days. No wind.

Incredibly bountiful harvest. Even after paying all the farmhands, we should be set for years!

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

June *static* 19-*static*,

Dust storm. Turbulent winds, kicking up a dirt and some of the crops. There was no work being done today.

Hope it clears up tomorrow, we'll need to work extra hard since we'll be feeding another mouth soon.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static* 19-*static*,

Day fine and clear. Night came early with an early winter chill.

Harvest on track to be ready in a few weeks. While checking some crops at the edge of the property, I came across an odd rock

formation. Will remember to bring the pickaxe tomorrow to check on it.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static* 19-*static*,

Day fine and clear. Night getting colder.

May need to harvest soon to avoid the frost. I went out early to the rock formation and broke it apart. One of the rocks must have hit me in the head when it broke, since I ended up waking up and it was already early evening. Found a strange book in middle of the rock formation, will investigate further over the next few days.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

Slow build sinister music playing in the background.

November *static* 19-*static*,

Overcast, dark clouds.

We managed to save the harvest just in time. We ended up losing a bit to some mold on some of the plants. Managed to save enough to get us through the winter and to sell to the town.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static* 19-*static*,

Overcast.

The harvest has been almost completely destroyed by a rot. We're going to have a tough winter.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static* 19-*static*,

Storming, almost 48 inches of rain over the last week.

Our fields were flooded, and we lost this year's harvest. These last few harvests have been absolutely disastrous.

Beat. SFX: Turning of page.

October *static* 19-*static*,

Blizzard. 16 inches of snow just last night.

This year's harvest has been just as bad as the few years. Our savings are dwindling. This winter is going to be harder than before. Jo's health is getting worse. I've made my choice. I'm sorry God, but I have to do what's good for my family.

Static. An uncomfortable beat.

Backwards and distorted.

Dominus autem fugit

Et virgo est offerre sanguinem

Si vocare te

Nisi mihi villam

Salvum mea

Et dabo tibi quicquam

Mr. Biggs (Distorted)

Backwards.

Quidquid?

Jack (Distorted)

Backwards.

Quidquid.

Static. An uncomfortable beat.

DISTORTED VOICE

Backwards

He finally opened the book again.