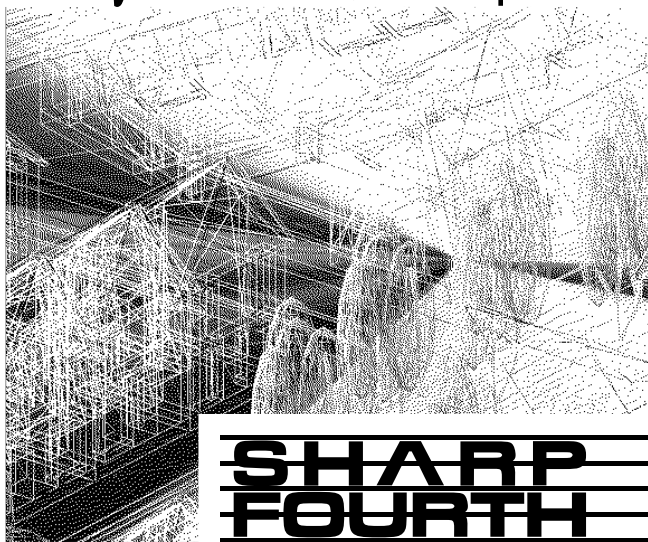


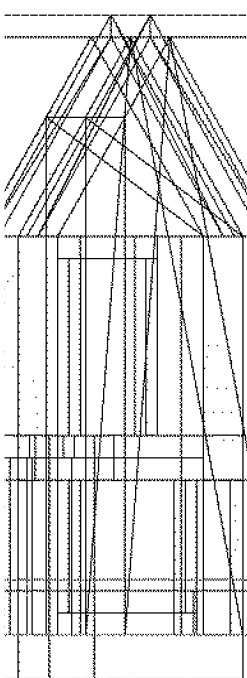
THE DISAPPEARANCE OF

# WHITE PINES

Rest::Stasis, consequences  
not your fault, sleep well



**SHARP  
FOURTH**



when are you going to be home,  
for dinner yeah

I'm not sure...  
it's a busy day at work

I'm about to pull into the estate now-  
wait, it's

there's nothing here it's fucking-

what do you mean??

the estate. it's fucking gone

what do you mean... gone?

It's gone gone, there's nothing fucking here

it's a field, there's trees where the-

the house... what?

fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck

calm down,

are you sure you are in the right place?

yes I'm fucking sure I-

what's happening, it-

it's just a field the house is gone.

our house?

yes it's just an empty plot surrounded by-

surrounded by nothing but more fucking-

more fucking grass.

all of White Pines?

just missing???

yes... what part of this do you not-

do you not fucking get

did you stay out too late last night again?

don't-

don't you even begin.

it's all gone, the street-

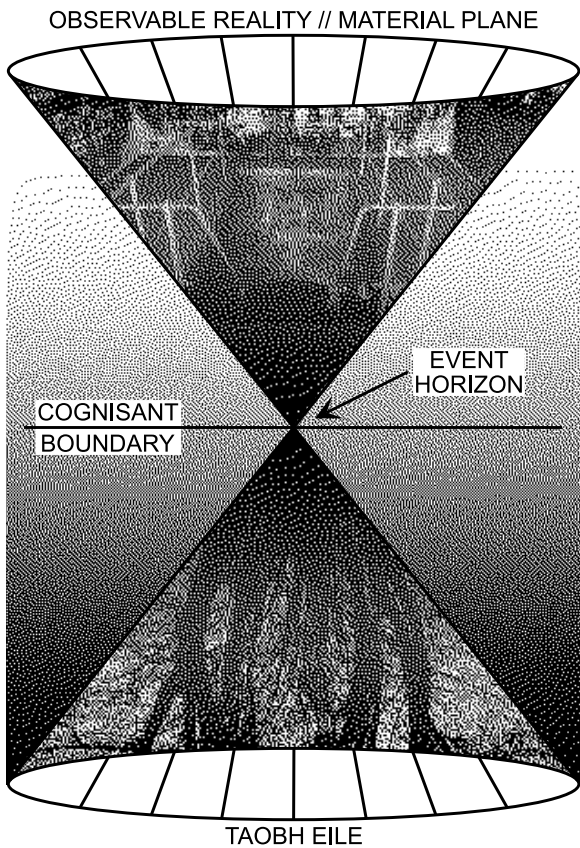
driveway, house, garden-

shit where was she when you left?

fucking another full class test today

ruck.

HYPER-LUCIDITY PROJECTION LUCIDITY R.E.M WAKING MOMENTS



I just got the results back from the TN field recording  
I've never seen anything like it

it figures, we saw unprecedented levels when  
that girl turned into nothing a few months back,  
and that was only one person  
this was twenty-six people, gone and vanished  
their homes with them

I just, there has to be an explanation for the spike  
how a whole suburb could up and leave

twenty-six fucking people  
god the high ups will need a story to cover this

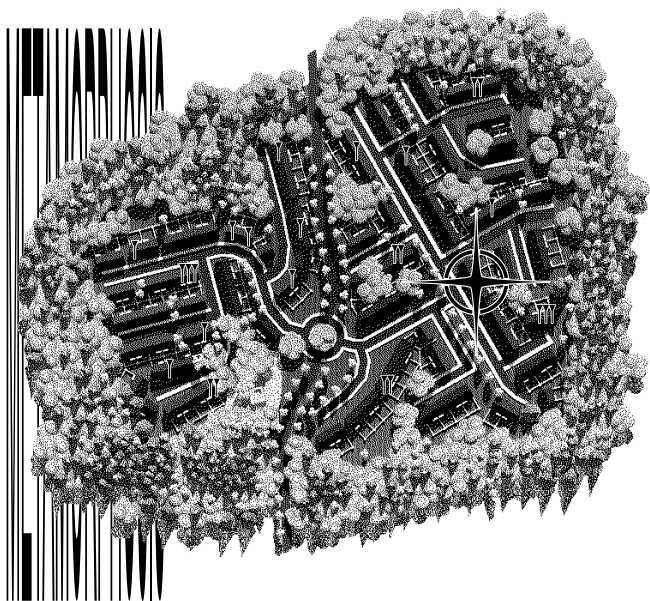
I know, I just- I just don't know  
I don't know where it's gone

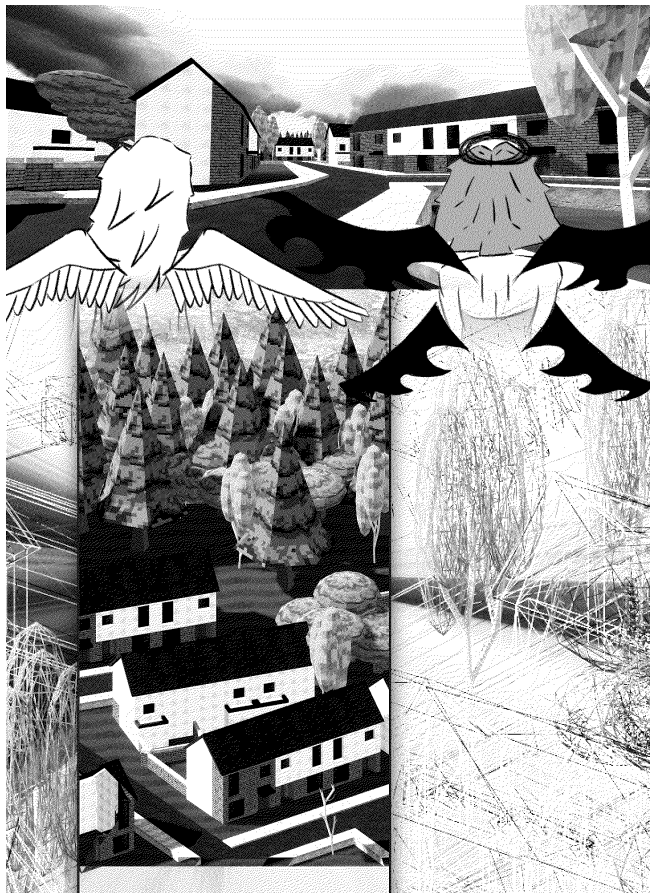
Angela, have you been sleeping?

barely, it's been late night after late night  
I can't close my eyes without thinking about those  
poor parents

please, get some rest  
I worry about you







**Last night I dreamt that  
the world had ended.**

**an gealach, bright, full and shining  
had deep blue oceans, glistening waves  
toss the sun's light towards the surface**

**delicate pale blue rings lined the skies;  
beaches washed ashore within the mountains**

**I stumbled out of the woods, but still  
I felt lost within them.**

**in my sleep I saw, two angels  
their wings sprawled my vision  
perhaps they were my guardians**

**each night, this dream returns  
some nights, I wake in cold sweats.**

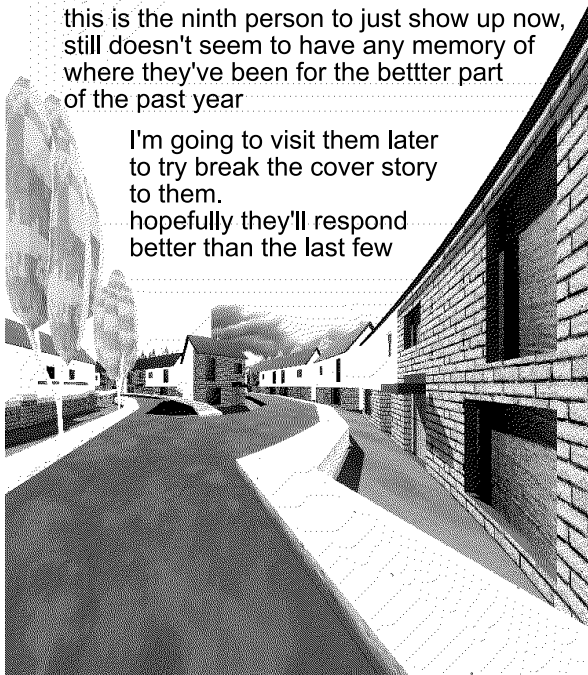
**for my subjects,  
I fear the world might end again.**

Angela, there's been another one,  
one of the folks from White Pines  
they just crawled out from a bush after being  
missing for eight months

they were scratched up bad from  
waking up in a patch of bramble,  
dehydrated and disoriented  
admitted to hospital but seems to be  
in a stable condition

this is the ninth person to just show up now,  
still doesn't seem to have any memory of  
where they've been for the better part  
of the past year

I'm going to visit them later  
to try break the cover story  
to them.  
hopefully they'll respond  
better than the last few





When do you think she'll wake up?

*I'm not sure...*



It's been so long,  
poor thing

*W*one of the others took this long

## **THE DISAPPEARANCE OF WHITE PINES**

Rest::Stasis, consequences not your fault, sleep  
well

Act 0

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sharpfourth.net

**SHARP  
FOURTH**

*Lydia*