

COFFIN HILL. 1970.

The living like to think the dead can't reach them.

That there's this side, and the other side, and nothing can pass from one to the other.

But the truth is, there's no barrier, just the thinnest of veils.

And the dead are much closer than anyone wants to believe.

YOU'RE GOING TO END UP IN THE BOUNCY HOUSE, YOU KEEP RUNNING OFF, LORILEI.

THE RUBBER ROOM? YOU'RE NEVER GETTING OUT OF BARCLAY.

WHY SPEND YOUR LIFE STRAPPED TO A MATTRESS IN SOLITARY?

YOU'RE GOING TO BE RIGHT BESIDE ME, ELLIE. YOU JUST ACT LIKE YOU'RE NOT CRAZY.

BUT YOU ARE. YOU'VE GOT SNAKES IN YOUR BELLY JUST LIKE ME.



I'M SORRY.
I'M SORRY.
SHE MADE ME.
SHE MADE ME...



WHOA, THERE.



I'M SORRY...I'M SORRY...THEY WERE BAD PEOPLE BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT.



LORELEI...IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU'RE NOT RIGHT.



NOT THE MURDERS...
I WENT TO THE TREE. I ASKED HER TO HELP ME. AND SHE DID.
SHE DID...



LOOK, I WENT TO THAT TREE SAME AS YOU WHEN I WAS A GIRL.

IT'S NOT REAL. THE COFFIN WITCH ISN'T EITHER...

DON'T TOUCH ME!

"YOU WENT TO THE WOODS? YOU SAW THE HANGING TREE?"

"OH YES."

"WHAT DID YOU ASK THE COFFIN WITCH FOR?"

"AND WHEN WE TOUCH WE BOTH GET TANGLED UP IN IT, LIKE TWO PHONE LINES CROSSING."

"I...NO. I DID BAD THINGS."

"YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE..."

THAT NIGHT, I WAS JUST WATCHING IT ON TV. STATIC AND ALL. LITTLE SINGING CARTOONS IN THE COMMERCIALS.

JUST SITTING OUTSIDE MY BODY, WATCHING IT KILL EVERYONE...

"HEY... IT'S YOU."

"APPARENTLY YOUR PASSENGER HAS SOMETHING TO SHOW ME."

"HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY WITH YOU."

"NO."

"IS HE YOUR DAD?"

"WAS."

"I DID IT BECAUSE MY MOTHER AND I KILLED HIM WHEN I WAS EIGHT."

"AND HE CAME BACK TO REMIND ME OF WHAT'S WAITING FOR ME."

