

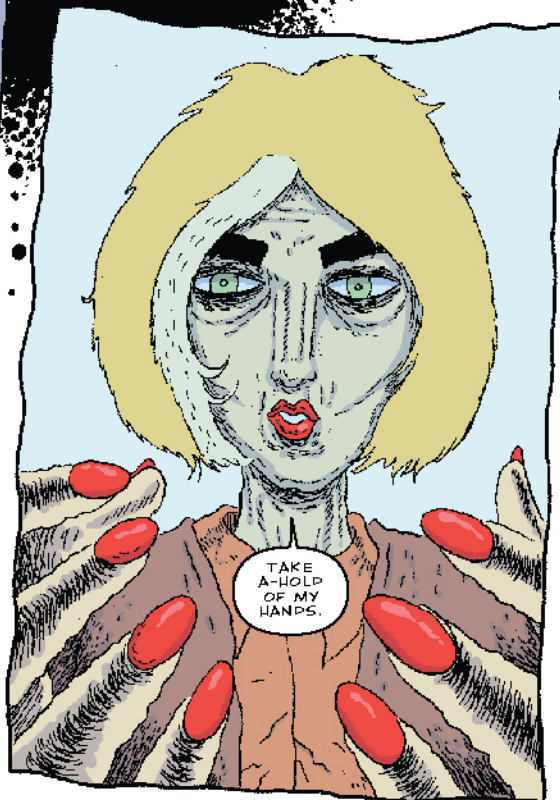
ALLOW ME TO SHARE
A DREAM WITH YOU.

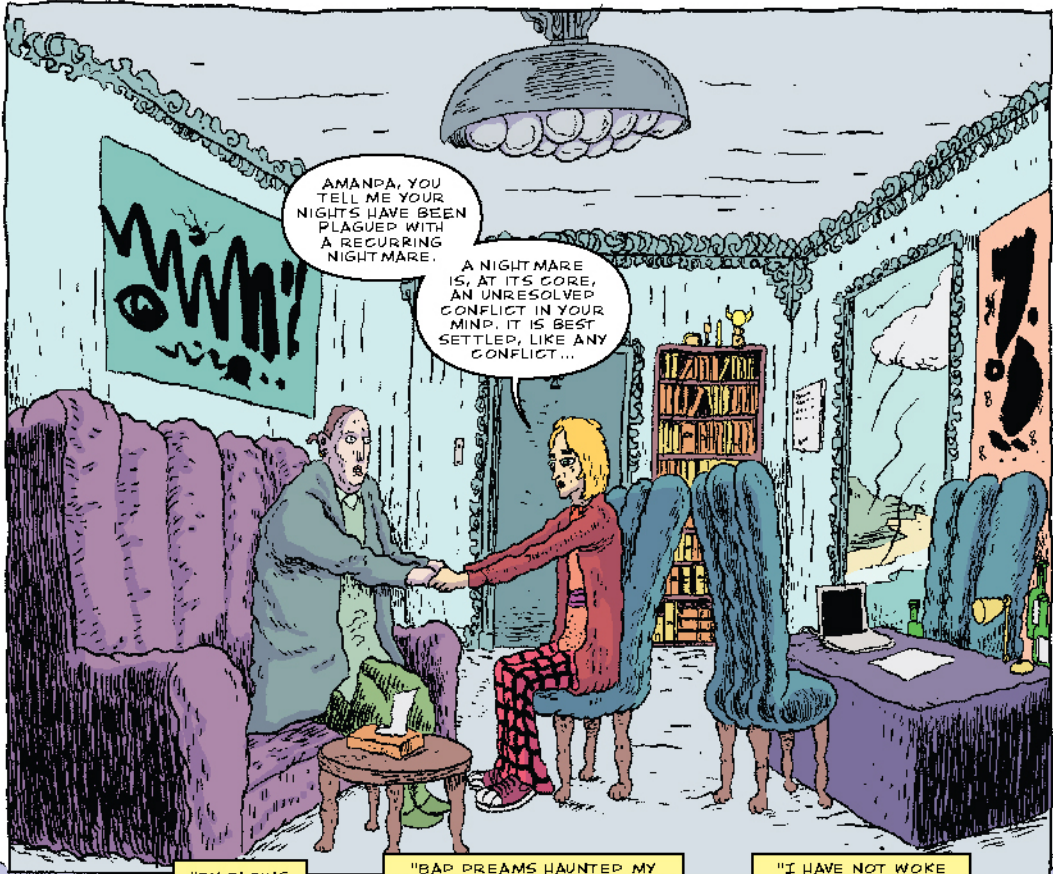


DEVOTE YOUR ENTIRE
FOCUS ONTO MY EYES, NOW...



ALLOW THE SOUND OF MY
VOICE TO CARRY YOU...





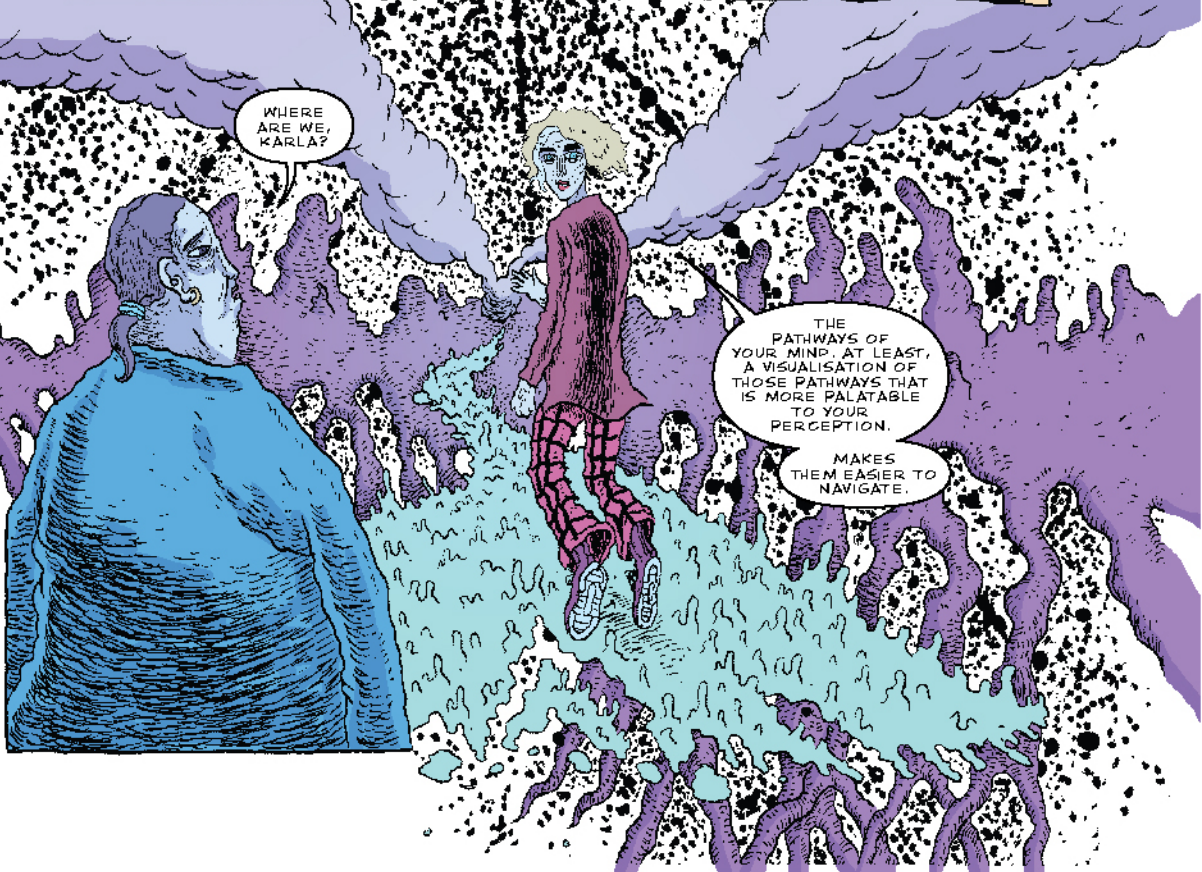
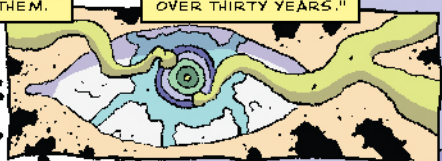
AMANDA, YOU TELL ME YOUR NIGHTS HAVE BEEN PLAGUED WITH A RECURRING NIGHTMARE.

A NIGHTMARE IS, AT ITS CORE, AN UNRESOLVED CONFLICT IN YOUR MIND. IT IS BEST SETTLED, LIKE ANY CONFLICT...

"BY FACING IT DIRECTLY.

"BAP DREAMS HAUNTED MY CHILDHOOD, BUT I DEVELOPED MY METHOD TO FIGHT THEM.

"I HAVE NOT WOKE UP SCREAMING IN OVER THIRTY YEARS."



WHERE ARE WE, KARLA?

THE PATHWAYS OF YOUR MIND. AT LEAST, A VISUALISATION OF THOSE PATHWAYS THAT IS MORE PALATABLE TO YOUR PERCEPTION.

MAKES THEM EASIER TO NAVIGATE.

THIS IS THE POORWAY TO YOUR DREAMSCAPE.

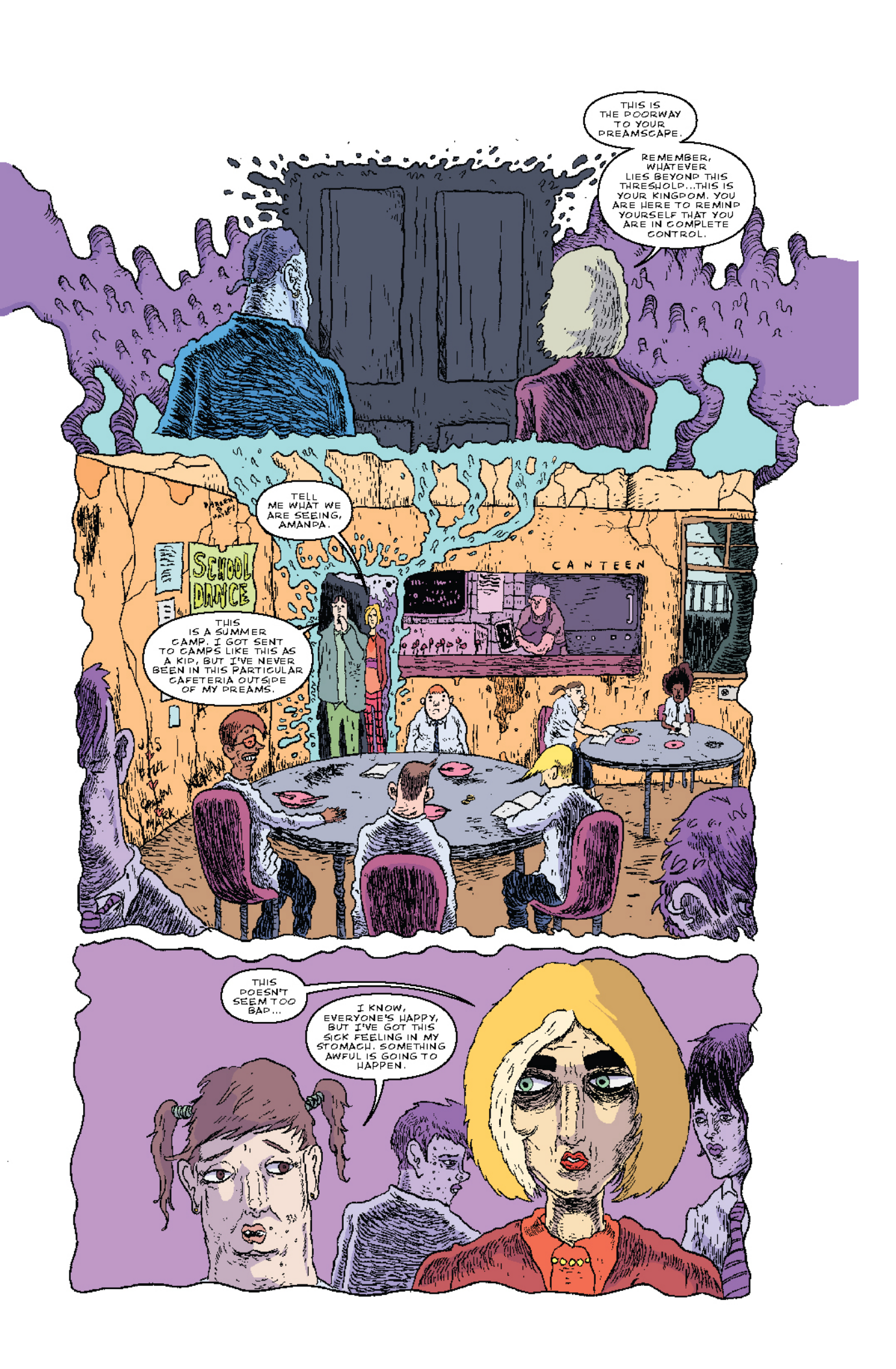
REMEMBER, WHATEVER LIES BEYOND THIS THRESHOLD... THIS IS YOUR KINGDOM. YOU ARE HERE TO REMIND YOURSELF THAT YOU ARE IN COMPLETE CONTROL.

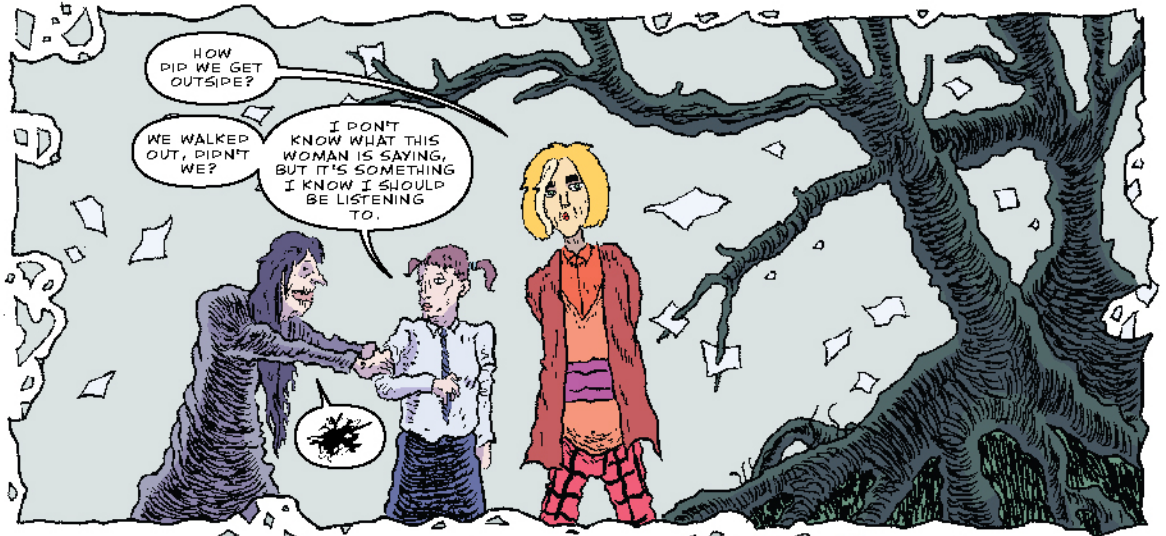
TELL ME WHAT WE ARE SEEING, AMANDA.

THIS IS A SUMMER CAMP. I GOT SENT TO CAMPS LIKE THIS AS A KID, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN IN THIS PARTICULAR CAFETERIA OUTSIDE OF MY DREAMS.

THIS DOESN'T SEEM TOO BAD...

I KNOW, EVERYONE'S HAPPY, BUT I'VE GOT THIS SICK FEELING IN MY STOMACH. SOMETHING AWFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

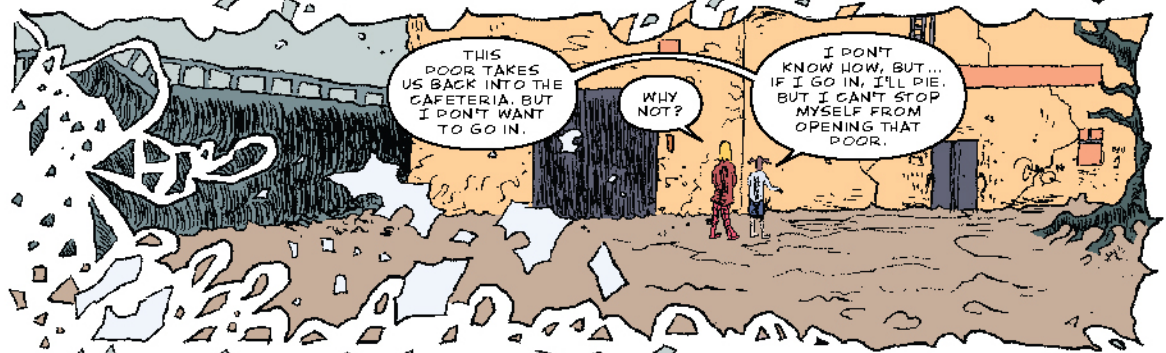




HOW DID WE GET OUTSIDE?

WE WALKED OUT, DIDN'T WE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS WOMAN IS SAYING, BUT IT'S SOMETHING I KNOW I SHOULD BE LISTENING TO.



THIS DOOR TAKES US BACK INTO THE CAFETERIA, BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO IN.

WHY NOT?

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT... IF I GO IN, I'LL DIE, BUT I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM OPENING THAT DOOR.



YOU WILL NOT DIE. YOU WILL WAKE UP SCREAMING, LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.

ONLY THIS TIME, YOU WILL NOT. THIS TIME WE WILL STAY HERE AND FACE YOUR FEAR.



CANTEEN

CAN

OPEN THE DOOR...



EEUUURRRGGHHH!