

FINAL GIRL

Maple  Lane

GRUESOME DEATHS

YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND A BOOK OF GRUESOME DEATHS FOR USE WITH MAPLE LANE. INSIDE, YOU WILL FIND HORRIBLE AND TERRIFYING DESCRIPTIONS OF DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE FINAL GIRL LINEUP OF KILLERS. THIS EXPERIENCE IS TOTALLY OPTIONAL BUT IS A FUN WAY TO SPICE UP THE STORY AS YOU PLAY A GAME OF FINAL GIRL!

HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

Once you have determined which Killer and Location (from the 30 different Season 1 combinations!) you will play, look at the Table of Contents on the next page. Find the applicable pages for that combination, and when a Terror Card (or sometimes another type of card) effect results in the death of a normal Victim, turn to the section and find the name of the card. Then, you may read the description of how the Victim died before continuing your game!

Sometimes there will be "General Kills" that aren't tied to a specific card. Usually, these will come from the Killer's standard Killer Action (during the Killer Phase before the Terror Card is drawn). When this occurs, roll a die to determine which passage to read. Since this can happen multiple times during a game, we've included 6 different passages. Feel free to re-roll if you get the same passage a second time.

Finally, a few cards might have various locations (like "Fire!" for example). We've included a different passage for each location, so read the one that applies.

STORY COHESION

As you can imagine, we've done our best to write the passages in a cohesive way so that there is not break in the thematic immersion. However it might happen from time to time that the situation doesn't quite add up perfectly. Examples may include passages that include multiple people in the story even though there may only be one victim in the space. Or perhaps a passage occurring indoors when the victim is in an outdoor space. It would be impossible for us to account for every possible situation, so we appreciate your understanding of this and feel free to make any modifications in your mind that you feel are necessary to keep your story's cohesion!

We'd like to thank the talented Elisabeth Boyd and Ryan Jorjorian for contributing their writing talents to this project. The work was many times greater than we expected and we could not have completed this in a reasonable amount of time without their help.

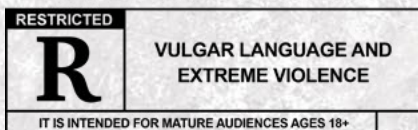
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THE FOLLOWING HAS BEEN RATED



MAPLE LANE

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GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

Kenny loved going to Grandma's house. He stood on the porch and rang the doorbell, the smell of snicker doodles poured out of an open window next to him. She didn't answer, so he rang the doorbell again and waited. He heard a breath behind him and turned around. There stood a tall mongrel of a man, clothed like a butcher and wearing a monstrous pig mask. He held a hammer and swung it with all his might. Kenny's head splattered over his grandmother's door just as she opened it and his headless body slumped at her feet.

GENERAL KILL

2

Hans walked down the sidewalk at a steady pace. He neared a jogger who was too busy looking at their phone as they ran. He held out his arm as they ran past and slammed them onto the ground. With a look of surprise on their face, Hans dropped his hammer into their torso, caving in their chest. He dislodged his hammer, and continued his brisk stroll.

GENERAL KILL

3

Jason sat in his car and wasn't eager to walk in the house. He and Pam had been fighting and he was convinced she was going to end their relationship. He looked longingly at her in the window as she vacuumed the living room, realizing he still loved her very much. While he thought about how to save the relationship, a hand came at his throat through his open window. A beastly man in a butcher's apron gripped his neck and wouldn't let go. After a moment the man walked away and Jason still sat in his car, blue and stiff.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



Kelly watched old man Benette rake his leaves as she sipped her tea. She sat on her front porch and admired the quaint neighborhood she lived in. Then she noticed something odd. A man who appeared to be a butcher, walked across the street in old man Benette's direction. He held a hammer and hurled it into the old man's head. Old man Benette was crushed under the blow and Kelly was in shock. The butcher turned and made eye contact with her and Kelly screamed.

GENERAL KILL



Eugene made candy apples every year and today was the day. He stirred a big pot of hot caramel in his kitchen and hummed his favorite song. He heard a noise and noticed his back door was open. As he went to shut the door, a man stepped in front of him and seized him by the neck. He tried to grapple the man but his strength couldn't match him. Chills ran down his spine as he came face to face with a crude pig mask. The intruder shoved him over by his cooking station and forced his head into the hot caramel. Eugene tried to fight his way out, but the pig man held him there effortlessly in the scalding caramel.

GENERAL KILL



Callie went out on her porch after the rain to check her meter. "One and a half inches, nice!" A shadow moved behind her and she jumped. A tall man, like a butcher, stood behind her with a cleaver. In one swing he chopped almost completely into her neck, and her head hung down over her body like a scarecrow.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

There had been a car parked in Oscar's driveway for far too long, and its headlights were shining right into his living room. He decided to confront the driver and took a baseball bat down the driveway. The engine revved as he entered the path of the high beams and a figure stepped out of the car. As they did, the car burst forward and smeared Oscar across the pavement.

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

Clarice ran across the yard and Hans was right behind her. He stopped and took his cleaver from his belt. Clarice was on the other side of the yard now and Hans had a clear shot. He threw the cleaver in an arc. It whirled through the air and landed snug into Clarice's skull.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

"Freddie, please DON'T look behind you," Emily pleaded. Freddie did as she said and closed his eyes, embracing his fate. Emily watched with tears streaming down her defeated face, as Freddie's head exploded with the fatal force of Hans' hammer.

MAPLE - WE ARE ALL GONNA DIE!

"Johnny I'm telling you we are all gonna die!" Kimmy said through tears, "We should just give up!"

"No way I'm giving up," Johnny said defiantly. He opened the front door and there stood Hans, dripping with fresh blood. "Shit," Johnny said as Hans' cleaver went clean across his gut, and his innards spilled out like hot soup.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

Your boyfriend's mother was in the basement trying to get the furnace working. She lit a match and threw it in and finally the furnace lit. She stood there admiring the flames when she heard something banging at the top of the exhaust pipe. A large object fell down into the furnace and the place instantly went up in flames burning his mom to a crisp.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

Nate ran into the Smalley's house and took cover in the garage. He hid behind the old Chevy, keeping an eye out for Hans. He heard something drip and noticed a wet rag hanging out of the gas tank and his eyes lit up. Then a hand came around the corner of the garage door holding a lighter and tossed it over in his direction. The car exploded, incinerating Nate and the house with it.



HANS TERROR

HE KEPT SWINGING HIS HAMMER AND KILLING AND KILLING

Blood was streaked across the walls and bits of skull clung to the carpet. Hans took a powerful swing at the police officer and crippled his hand, knocking the gun out of his grip. He landed another blow on the officer, this time tearing the officers face off with the force of the swing.

HE JUST KEEPS COMING!

Bruce stood in the hallway with his baseball bat, ready to defend his family. He hit Hans on the shoulder with the bat, and Hans shrugged it off. Hans backed him down the hall and he took another swing, striking him over the head. Hans stopped for a moment, and calmly placed his hammer in both hands. Bruce gulped, and Hans brought his hammer straight down into Bruce's skull.

HE WANTS FRESH BLOOD!

Tina jumped across a large puddle in the rain and slipped. She hit the asphalt and scraped her knee. She sat there for a moment on the street, sobbing at the wound. Then a man stepped out from the bushes. He wore a mask fashioned to look like a pig and held a large hammer. She was frightened and slipped again as she tried to get away. She felt his hammer land on her spine and her body went numb. Another blow, and her warm blood was flowing into the storm drain.



GENERAL DEATHS

HORRIFIC HAMMER RUSH

Stacy raced home in her Buick and Hans sprinted to keep up with the car. She turned the corner into her driveway too slowly and Hans rushed to the driver's side. His hammer came through the window in a blast of steel and gore. Stacy slumped over, running her car straight into her garage.

TAKING SOUVENIRS

Hans had broken most of Jenny's bones and she lay in front of him trying to shuffle away. He grabbed her by the face and shoved his cleaver into her face. He removed her eye, placing the specimen into a small leather pouch as she wailed in agony.

HE WANTS ME. HE'S ALWAYS WANTED ME.

Hans looks at you from the street. He tilts his head as a dog does when it is curious. Then he lumbers towards you, dragging the massive sledge hammer behind him on the road. The metal on concrete sound is quite horrific in this setting. Mrs. Jenkins runs towards Hans, thinking he is after her children who are right behind you. "Please!" you hear her plead as she drops to her knees and folds her hands together as if Hans was a god that would listen to her prayers. You, however, know what is coming long before the cleaver finds its target. Hans never breaks stride and Mrs. Jenkins takes her last breath and vomits blood as he steps on her stomach, continuing his march toward you.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

Terrence sifted through his mailbag by the Sanderson's mailbox, making sure to find every stray letter. He felt a gentle tap on his shoulder, and looked back. Suddenly the mailbag took off, pulling him by the neck with it. He flew across the lawn, his face turning purple from the strap around his neck. The bag was lifted in the air and it hovered there with the strap twisted around his neck like a noose. The moment he died, the bag was released and he fell into the fresh cut lawn.

GENERAL KILL

2

Seamus liked to relax by his fire pit on Friday nights. It was the only escape from his dull, boring life. He sipped his beer and his eyes grew heavy, as he dozed off he heard a woman's voice, first a whisper, then a scream, "DIE!"

A force came from behind him and toppled his chair over into the fire. His skin melted away as the force held him there. His body stilled and the smoke turned black as it charred his flesh.

GENERAL KILL

3

Janice tossed a headache pill into her mouth and downed it with cool water. She lay on her bed, hoping it wasn't a fever. She opened her eyes in the dark room, staring into the face of a ghoul. It was a woman of an older time and there was menace in her socketed eyes. Janice couldn't will herself to move. The woman raised her hand slightly, levitating a pair of scissors off the wardrobe. Janice closed her eyes again, and the scissors shot through her head, impaling themselves on the headboard behind her.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



Helen Creech rested patiently between the walls of the house. Someone passed through the hall, paying little attention to the malevolent energies present in the house. Helen Creech reached out with her scepter-like fingers, gripping tightly around their throat. She pulled them against the wall, suffocating them. As their soul passed, Helen screamed with malefic glee, shaking the foundations of the home.

GENERAL KILL



Cindy went to work in her garden, planting bulbs for the coming year. She ran her hands through the shallow hole, flattening the flower bed. She felt something shift just beneath the surface, she dug further with her hands, then something grabbed her. Fear filled her body as she felt the decaying cold of a phantom hand. It pulled her tightly down into the soil and she pushed on the ground to get away. Within moments, she was pulled down into the flower bed, her lungs filling with damp dirt.

GENERAL KILL



Adam broke through the back door with his crowbar. He scoured the halls, looking for the master bedroom, making note of any valuables as he went. Something darted across the end of the hall and he shined his light into the naked darkness. Nothing was there. He beamed his light down the other end of the hall, revealing a woman hovering in the air. His heart sank. Then his ears erupted in pain as she let out a crucifying scream. His ears exploded with blood, and he slumped down the wall dead, blood pooling around him.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

James and Benny were talking in the road, covering the neighborhood basics of lawn-care and barbecuing. Benny's wife called from across the street and he faced her to answer. His wife started screaming, and a fierce look of horror enveloped her face. Benny swung his head back around to catch a faint glimpse of a driverless car swerving down the road, James's limp body clung to the hood.

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

Confounded by what he had just seen, Henry bolted across his yard. The ground beneath him shook, and as if it were water, the yard rippled and a phantasmal woman appeared from below. She shrieked in his face, "YOU ARE MINE!" Her icy hand grabbed his head, and gracefully ripped it from his body.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

"Caleb and Maren thought they had escaped this godforsaken neighborhood. They slowed their run to a walk and Maren looked at Caleb earnestly as he met her eyes. Then Maren's face turned pale. "What's wrong Maren?" Caleb said.

"Don't look behind you," she whispered. He craned his neck around to see what it was. Maren screamed as two boney hands clasped around his neck, cracking it over Caleb's shoulder. Caleb's lifeless body fell to the ground, and the face of Helen Creech stared back at Maren."

WE ARE ALL GONNA DIE!

Garrett busted through the front door, startling Bill and Jenna as they ate dinner. Garrett screamed, "She's here, we're all doomed!"

Bill and Jenna looked at each other, then at the door, as a gruesome figure flew into their dining room. The ghost of a woman charged at Garrett, flying through his body shredding it into thin strands of meat.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

Vicki ran from the phantom, crying hysterically. She banged on the door of your boyfriend's house, trying to get in. The door opened and she rushed into the dark house. The door slammed shut behind her. "Pete? Please help me!" There was no reply.

Tears erupted from her eyes and she crouched down, tired and ready to give up. Then she smelled smoke. She watched as a thin line of fire made its way under the door and engulfed the carpet in flames. Instantly the room was filled with black smoke, as Vicki tried to get the door open, the flames crawling closer to her. The door was jammed shut, and Vicki turned to face the flames as they engulfed her body.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

Mike was fast asleep in his leather chair. Rhonda sat on the couch, crocheting a delicate scarf. No sound but the ticking of an old grandfather clock kept them company. Mike was startled from his sleep as the clock sprang to life, tolling thirteen times repeatedly. Mike and Rhonda glanced at each other in disbelief. Cautiously approaching the clock, Mike opened the door to the mechanism. A raging fire exploded from within, dousing Mike and the house in scarlet red flame. Mike crumbled into a pile of cinders before Rhonda's eyes and she fled the burning house screaming.



POLTERGEIST TERROR

EVERYTHING WAS FLYING AROUND!

Zack had been watching his favorite game show, but now he stood in the center of the room, dodging hundreds of flying objects. He had no time to think as a glass flew at him, barely missing his face and shattering against the wall. Without pause a baseball bat, then forks, plates and knives came at him from every direction. He heard a whirring sound above him, it was his bowling ball, and it dropped on him. A bowling ball was in place of Zack's head and all of the other objects just suddenly dropped to the ground.

UNSTOPPABLE EVIL

Using a finger to peer out through the blinds, Kent stepped back quickly in fear as he felt the wall tremble. He spoke softly to himself, "my God!"

Then the wall before him was torn into pieces, as the debris swirled through the air, Kent said a kind of prayer. The ghostly maiden hovered above him and opened her hollow mouth wide. White energy poured forth from Kent's body, his skin shriveling as it left him. The energy entered the wraith's mouth, feeding her with precious life energy. Kent, aged in minutes, disintegrated into a pile of dust.

THE SHADOWS ARE CLOSING IN

Quincy flipped the light on, surprised at how soon it had gotten dark. He pressed his face against the window, attempting to see through the blackness. He backed away from the window as a cold chill slid up his spine. The darkness was moving. The shadow outside crept through the window, slowly covering every space in the room. Terrified, Quincy curled up in the corner of the room. The shifting shadow passed over his body and receded just as quickly, leaving a pile of bones in its place.



POLTERGEIST TERROR

THE GROUND IS SHAKING

Cameron pedaled so fast it felt like his legs could burst. He wanted to be home, in his bed, but he found himself fleeing a horrific ghost. She glided through the air just behind him, her cold aura of death scraping at his life force. Then she disappeared, and Cameron braked to a halt. He sat beneath the street light, catching his breath. Then she appeared in front of him, her hollow eyes calling to him. The ground began to shake and the asphalt underneath him collapsed, pulling him into her deadly embrace.

WHERE THE HELL DID THIS STORM COME FROM?

The turnout for Leon's barbecue was huge, at least twenty of his neighbors all enjoying his manicured backyard. Leon hovered over his grill station, charring expensive meats. The grill lid flung shut as a massive gust of wind blew through the party. Tables, chairs, and drinks littered the yard and his neighbors began to head home. Disappointed, Leon looked to the darkening sky in spite. A sharp whisper of laughter splintered his ear and an azure bolt of lightning pierced his body. His neighbors shielded their eyes from the bright flash. When they looked back, they only saw Leon's grill apron fluttering on the patio.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

The lights went out and Jackson stepped outside to find the fuse box. He lazily walked to the box and realized it wasn't there. He stood there for a moment, thinking he knew it was on this side of the house, but figured he had it wrong. He walked to the other side of the house and as he passed his dark, open garage, a masked figure attacked him. The man held him in a choke hold and squeezed until his eyes popped.

GENERAL KILL

2

Jimmy called his mom into his dark bedroom. "Mom, there's a monster in there!" he said as he pointed toward the closet.

She rubbed her eyes and went to the closet. "See there's nothing here."

She flipped the closet light on to reveal a savage looking man holding two long blades. She and Jimmy screamed as the man stabbed her and hot blood painted the soft white carpet.

GENERAL KILL

3

Holden relaxed in his recliner, his eyes closed. It had been a long day at work, but the beer he held reminded him that his retirement was only twenty one months away. He reached for the tv remote, opening his eyes to look for it. As his eyelids opened, he found a knife had been stuck into the coffee table. He jumped up, "Who's in here? What kind of crap is this?"

A faint outline of a mask could be seen in the darkness, and from that shadowy place a knife flew into his skull.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



Baking was Jenny's passion, fueled by a desire to make others feel at home. She opened the oven and reached inside for her bundt cake. Somebody pushed her from behind and her face hit the grate in the oven. She screamed from the pain and fought to push herself away from the oven. Their strength was too much, they shoved her all the way in and shut the door. As she screamed and writhed in pain, a silver mask watched her from the glass door.

GENERAL KILL



Macey climbed the stairs to the bedroom and lay down, waiting for John to get home from work. She felt disturbed, like something was wrong, but tried to stifle the feeling.

After a while she decided she couldn't sleep. She opened her eyes, and as she did a drop of something wet landed on her nose. She turned her lamp on and looked up to see her husband John pinned to the ceiling with an ancient knife, sticky blood dripping from his body. She screamed and reached for the phone to call 911, but the line was dead.

GENERAL KILL



The oil slapped onto the floor as Dex opened the oil cap. He lay on his back under his muscle car. Over the loud music he could faintly hear someone walking. He looked out from under the car and saw two bare feet walking past the car. "Jan is that you?" he said. Then one of the feet kicked the jack out of the way and the car fell. Dex yelled, "No!" as his head collapsed under the weight of the vehicle.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

Connor had been cut up really bad. He was on the phone, "Kelly, listen this crazy native guy is after me, he cut me up but I think I got away from him."

He looked behind himself as he walked into the street. Inkanyamba stood at the other end of the driveway and stopped. Connor yelled, "What are you afraid of now?" Then Connor felt the impact of a speeding car and his bones shattered. He died the moment his skull cracked on the pavement.

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

Mike was mowing his grass in the evening light. The birds chirped in the trees by the road and the sound of the lawn mower gave him a sense of peace. He looked out across the yards. His peace was abruptly interrupted as a man in an archaic mask dashed across the lawns. He wielded two long blades, sinking them into Mike's stomach. The primitive man yanked the blades out, and ended his life with a blow to his beating heart.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

Nate and Jeremy were at the end of the street, trying to hide from Inkanyamba. They were going to hide in someone's backyard but Nate just stood there, frozen at the gate. "He's right behind me isn't he?" Nate said.

"Just DON'T look back," Jeremy pleaded. Nate glanced behind his shoulder as sweat dripped down his face. Inkanyamba was right behind him, breathing down his neck. "Desecrator!" Inkanyamba roared, running his blades through Nate's spine.

WE ARE ALL GONNA DIE!

Trisha curled up in a ball on the living room floor. The others huddled in a circle trying to find a way out of this mess. Trisha repeated in a panic ridden voice, "We're all gonna die, we're all gonna die!"

Suddenly Inkanyamba burst through the window. The others scrambled and ran out the front door. Trisha screamed at the sight of Inkanyamba and as she crawled away from him, he grabbed her by the ankle. Wielding his long blade he cut into her back, pulling sinew and bone down the length of it, and Trisha's wailing ceased.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

Cindy ran to your boyfriend's house as fast as she could. She knew he kept a gun in there somewhere but she wasn't sure where. As she searched for it, she realized that she had left the door open and went to close it. She saw Inkanyamba at the door, a jug of gasoline in one hand and a lit match in the other. His mask beckoned to her as he tossed the match onto the soggy carpet. The home was instantly lit aflame and Cindy perished in the lapping flames.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

There wasn't a house like this one anywhere in the neighborhood. It was safe and secure, and it had a hidden basement door. Kyle ran down the basement steps and locked the door behind him. He pulled the light string and to his horror, the room had been filled with kerosene jugs, and the liquid had spread all over the floor. He unlocked the door to leave but something had stopped it from outside. Out of the corner of his eye a lit match fell from the laundry shoot, and as the fire reached him, his skin boiled off his bones.



INKANYAMBA TERROR

WRATH OF DEATH

Inkanyamba felt divine rage entering his body as he neared his victim's home. The door was unlocked and he walked right in. There was a plump man sitting in front of his television whose body filled with fear at the sight of Inkanyamba. Inkanyamba revealed his knives and smiled as the man cowered in fear. He began his work and in moments the man was nothing but stripped meat.

WRATH OF HORROR

Inkanyamba quietly locked the doors to the house as his victim slept. He crept up the stairs and into their bedroom. He wondered how people could live so ignorant to the power of the gods, but he was certain they would discover soon. He reached far behind his back with his blade and swung down so hard the bed cracked, severing his victim's body in two. They awoke for a moment screaming. He felt a surge of faith as their heart gave out from the fear.

WRATH OF OPPORTUNITY

Inkanyamba watched a lanky boy climb up into a tree after his cat, snapping a limb in the process. He waited at the bottom of the tree for the boy. When the boy climbed down with his orange cat, he grabbed him by his ankles and threw him to the ground. The cat yelped and scrambled away. Then Inkanyamba laid his blades deep into the boy's chest and smiled at his bloody exhale.

WRATH OF DEFILERS

Vince took his chainsaw to the tree and in moments it was down. He set his chainsaw down to take a drink of cool water. Then he heard the chainsaw start up again. Before he could see who started it, the chainsaw went into his shoulder and separated him down by the leg. He fell over in two pieces and caught a glance of his masked killer.



INKANYAMBA TERROR

WRATH OF BLOOD

Inkanyamba enjoyed making displays of his holy work. He dragged his unconscious victim into the road. It was dark and the dew had begun to set. When the man's skin touched the cold pavement he awoke, screaming into his cloth gag. Inkanyamba dismembered him alive, letting his blood flow into the storm drain.

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'VE ANGERED HIM.

Henry kicked over his neighbor's trash can, tired of the noise they caused every night. The trash flew everywhere and painted the ground with gunk. He noticed something moving in the dark across the lawn. A silver mask flew at him through the darkness, lodging a long blade into his brain. Blood sprayed from the wound and he fell into the trash pile dead.

PICKLE TEMPER

Jill wiped her forehead as it beaded with sweat and focused on her feet as she jogged. The pavement was dry and the morning was clear. She felt good. A car passed and she hopped up onto the grass, jogging there for a moment. Out from a tree a man suddenly stepped into her and she tripped backwards. He looked at her for a moment through his metallic mask and then bashed his head into hers. He held her there as he slammed into her over and over. Her breathing stopped as her head broke open and he dropped her to the ground.

HE'S COMING AND THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

Tiffany and Freddie sat underneath the tall tree, tending to their cuts and scrapes. "I know we don't want to admit it, but I'm not sure there's anything we can do," Freddie said.

"Freddie, you always did give in quick didn't you?" Tiffany replied. Then a hand reached down from the tree and grabbed Freddie by the neck. He fell back down from the tree into Tiffany's lap, his throat cut from ear to ear.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

She heard tapping on the window and approached it slowly, she didn't see anything or anyone, not even a shadow. Kristin opened the window and peeked her head out, looking left and right. As she did, a puppet swung his machete from below the window and decapitated the poor girl, laughing as her head landed on the ground with a loud thud.

GENERAL KILL

2

A force came from behind him and toppled his chair over into the fire. His skin melted away as "Mother always said that nothing good ever happens after midnight, but Johnny was never too keen on listening to his mother as he ran past several houses to get home. It was well after midnight and a puppet was chasing him. In his panic, Johnny must have taken a wrong turn because his house was nowhere to be found! Johnny turned another corner, desperately trying to find his home when a large tree branch landed on top of him, pinning his neck in place and suffocating him. By the time the puppet caught up to him, he was already blue in the face.

What a weird coincidence that a thick tree branch would suddenly break off the old tree just as Johnny was running by? Maybe it was karma for Johnny not listening to his mother? Well, at least it was more humane than being killed by the puppet."

GENERAL KILL

3

It's always the quiet ones that you have to look out for. Mabel didn't stand a chance against the puppet that hid quietly around the corner, waiting for somebody, anybody, to turn that corner so that it could stab them. The puppet got its wish as Mabel ran right into the blade, cutting deep into her abdomen. She turned and started to run away, the blade still in her. She didn't run far as she lost her strength and fell to the floor. The puppet chased her not only to get his weapon back, but to finish her off. She didn't even hear it approaching.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



Even puppet children need to eat, going through every kitchen they could to raid it of delicious goodies, before murdering the inhabitants in their beds. But at one house, Julianne heard a noise downstairs and went to check it out, finding 3 puppets arguing over her box of Cherry Pop Tarts. Boy did that piss her off as she struck one with a frying pan, and another with a spatula before the third one tripped her and stabbed her with its machete. The other two bounced back and joined in on the fun, all over a box of fucking Pop Tarts.

GENERAL KILL



The trees were singing. No, they were actually singing... something about kittens and balls of yarn. It drew Chantel and Martin closer to the tree as they looked up, wondering what exactly could be making the trees sing. Before they knew it, it was raining puppets. The puppets threw themselves off of the branches and onto the faces of Chantel and Martin, hanging on to them like they were bulls at a rodeo. Chantel fell onto the paved sidewalk. The puppet laughed as he grabbed a hold of her hair and bashed her in the face. Then it finished her off by slicing her throat with its knife. For Martin, well, it took a bit longer for them to put him down.

GENERAL KILL



Night Terrors are never fun, even less so when a deranged lunatic and his army of puppet children are running around the town killing people.

When Shane woke up from his nightmare, he knew he was in trouble because he couldn't move his body and looked up to see Geppetto standing in front of him, just staring. Shane was already in a panic, but then noticed puppets along the walls, and that they must have tied him down while he slept. Shane couldn't even scream as Geppetto himself stabbed Shane directly in the chest. Geppetto chuckled to himself as he watched Shane die in his bed, unable to move at all.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

Ray ran through yards and jumped over several fences, trying to lose the army of puppets that were chasing him. Despite his efforts to get away from them, they remained persistent in their pursuit. Preoccupied by his pursuers, he didn't notice that he had jumped onto the road. The driver of the pickup truck had no time to brake and collided with Ray, dragging him under the vehicle until it finally came to a stop. Part of Ray's face had scraped off while he was dragged, now revealing the bone and tissue underneath. Maybe he should have just let the puppets get him; his death would have been less painful and not so drawn out.

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

Veronica and Ben were K-I-S-S-I-N-G on the porch, until Ben saw something out of the corner of his eye. It was probably the wind blowing the bush! They went back at it, and Ben saw something again. He turned and this time saw Ray hurdle the shrubs and run across the yard, followed by several puppets. The last one in the group paused, and looked at the couple. It ran towards them and caught Ben by his shin. Veronica left him behind and ran away, hearing Ben's horrified screams but not looking back.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

Matt and Anthony could hear the hollow footsteps of the puppets running behind them. They both tried to run faster but the puppets kept up with them. It was so horrifying, and every so often Matt would look behind him to see how close they were. Anthony would tell him to stop doing that. "DON'T LOOK BACK!" he yelled when Matt did one last time.

A puppet threw his knife at Matt, hitting him right between the eyes and he fell to the ground instantly. Anthony didn't hold back, running as fast as he could and away from the puppets while the one grabbed its knife back from Matt's head.

WE ARE ALL GONNA DIE!

Shelby was always a worrywart, and while his friends pushed furniture up against all the windows and doors, he just stood in the center and panicked. His friends told him to relax, but as the puppets pushed against the doors and windows, he shook his head and decried their requests, insistent that they were all doomed. And they would be, but he was going first as a puppet popped out from the fireplace in the room and ran after the closest person. Shelby was tackled to the ground and stabbed repeatedly in the chest.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

Those little shits of puppets! One managed to catch itself on fire and went around your boyfriend's house setting everything else on fire, trapping Tony and his new fling Samantha, inside the living room. Their best hope was to crash out the window but their path was starting to be cut off by the flames. They looked around, debating other options. They both died in the fire, arguing over whether or they should have jumped out the stupid window when they had the chance.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

Rhonda and Mike weren't home, as Truman and Lyle stormed into the house, only to find it empty. Not even the dog was home. The two teenagers were quiet as they went through the house. Lyle began to smell something burning coming from the kitchen and quickly went to check. Geppetto stood before them with some type of oil on the ground and a lit piece of paper in his hand. He smiled widely at Lyle and without saying a word, dropped the paper and watched the kitchen go up in flames. Lyle, who had stepped on the oil, found his leg on fire. He quickly tried to put it out but Geppetto grabbed his shoulder and threw him into the flames, watching as Lyle cried out for help before succumbing to the flames.



GEPPETTO TERROR

THERE IS NO ESCAPE

She locked all the doors. Ginger was sure that there was absolutely no way for Geppetto and his minions to get into the house. Unfortunately for her, Geppetto was a man of many talents as he punched a hole straight through the front door and reached in to unlock it. Ginger watched in panic as Geppetto unlocked and opened the door, letting his children stand around him as they waited for him to give the command. Ginger took one step, and that was all it took for Geppetto to snap his fingers and his children charged at Ginger. There was practically nothing left of the poor girl when they were done with her. Oh, well...

THEY HAVE US COMPLETELY SURROUNDED!

As one does when you're trying to hide from puppets, you stay quiet. Bryan did his darnedest to stay quiet while hiding out in the bushes and watched the puppets one by one come by before running along, looking for him. After a while, there were no more puppets and Bryan stood up from his spot. He now had a better view and realized that no, he hadn't done a good job of hiding. The puppets surrounded him and chuckled while preparing their weapons. Bryan was too short to jump over them and one puppet came up behind Bryan and stabbed his calf. As he fell to the ground crying out in agony, as the others took their turns at stabbing Bryan in the bushes where nobody would find him.

REPLACEMENT PARTS

Pedro was just having a nice stroll. It was cool enough in the evening that he could enjoy the neighborhood. He was being followed though, by two mysteriously looking children who didn't even look real to him as he glanced over his shoulder at them. They were gaining on him every few steps as he continued to glance over his shoulder. One of them threw a rock at his head and he growled while turning around to confront them, only for one child to tackle him down while the other began cutting his arms and legs off. Pedro was of sturdy build, and he was going to make great parts for them.



GEPPETTO TERROR

BOXED IN WITH NOWHERE TO GO

They had trapped him and he knew it, but he wasn't going to accept this fate. Mac was confident he could defeat a bunch of stupid puppets on his own. As they cornered him in the guest bedroom, he kicked and punched them away, one by one, until one finally got a good slice of his arm. Another took a good chunk of his leg. After a while, the puppets overtook Mac as he fell to the floor bleeding, still trying to fight off the puppets but their numbers grew as his blood pooled onto the hardwood floor.

YOU'LL MAKE A FUN NEW TOY...

Geppetto feigned empathy for little Julia as she begged him to let her live, to leave her alone. He smiled as he put his hands on her shoulders and nodded in understanding. "You're alright, my dear," he soothed "...it'll all be over soon, and then you will be with us, forever."

Julia immediately felt a sting across her neck and she reached up to feel what it was. Blood fountained from her neck and onto her clothes before she lost the ability to breathe and fell to the ground, gasping for oxygen. "Like I said, darling, it'll all be over soon. You'll be part of the family," he muttered before laughing.

RAZOR PUPPET STRINGS

It was a 'blink and you'll miss it' moment for Sean, feeling a prick on either side of his neck and suddenly not being able to breathe anymore as he fell to his knees. Geppetto walked around to face him, wiping the blood clean from his thin strings and watched as Sean reached out for him, almost begging for help. Geppetto smirked as he shook his head, waiting for Sean to 'see the light' and die. Geppetto saw potential in him, and he wasn't going to let another good child go to waste in this town.



GEPPETTO TERROR

MAKE OR BREAK

It was a standoff. One not-so-confident teenager versus 10 puppets. They all stood in the middle of the empty street and just stared at each other, waiting for the other to make a move. Penelope could feel her heart race with anticipation, checking out every exit strategy but was finding it hard to be certain it would work. One puppet coughed, and Penelope thought it was time as she darted to her left to run for the Smalley's house, and the puppets followed suit. A few threw their knives and blunt weapons at her to stop her, and some of them worked as she cried out in agony before falling to the ground, scraping her body. The puppets surrounded her and took turns stabbing her to death as Penelope tried to crawl away. She should have been more confident, she probably would have lived longer that way.

MASTER SHOWMAN

Geppetto wasn't just some random guy with an army of puppet children, he was THE guy and everyone in Maple Lane needed to show him some respect. He worked hard! It wasn't like he built his army overnight! He presented his children to the sleep deprived teens of the town, introducing them one by one like it was just another one of his carnival acts, and while Mickey in the back row began to back away slowly to flee, Geppetto caught on immediately and snapped his fingers. The children were on Mickey like white on rice, cutting underneath his knees to get him down on his knees. Geppetto was sure to make an example of Mickey, the other teens were horrified in watching the puppets pick his body apart for spare parts.

BRING HER TO ME

Unfortunately for Bonnie, from behind she looked just like you, and was tackled by puppets a few minutes after you ran by her. They've clearly made some mistake. The puppets pinned her in place and waited for Geppetto to approach them. When he took one look at Bonnie, he sighed heavily before resting his hand on his face. "No, it's not her!" he growled before looking at Bonnie again.

She wasn't the one he was looking for, however, she would still be an interesting addition to the team. Geppetto instructed his children to carve her up accordingly, and turned away as she begged him to not. "It's hard to find to good help," Geppetto thought to himself.



GEPPETTO TERROR

THEY'RE COMING FROM EVERYWHERE!

As Arthur stood at the intersection, he watched in horror as puppets came out from every front door and bedroom window. They were all quick to surround him, and they just kept coming! He didn't realize Geppetto had such a large army, especially since he'd only seen bits and pieces of them. Before long, it was just a sea of puppets in every which direction. To say Arthur was screwed would be an understatement as they all walked in unison at him, cutting him into tiny bits and chopping him into spare parts while laughing and egging each other on.

ENDLESS MADDENING LAUGHTER

Another night of murder, another set of really terrible jokes told to Geppetto by his children. Yes, they were awful, but Geppetto could always take a good joke as his booming laugh echoed down and along the street of Maple Lane.

Claire heard it as she walked down the road, trying to find a way out of the neighborhood and immediately turned around to go the other way when she heard the sound. She wasn't going to go in that direction. A few of Geppetto's stragglers stood in front of Claire on the sidewalk, blocking her way. They smiled to themselves before presenting their knives to her. Claire immediately booked it in the direction of the laugh again, if just to escape them, but these two were fast little fuckers and slashed at Claire's heels before she tripped and fell to the ground. They finished her off quickly, just in time to meet up with Father and the rest of their siblings. They also had a few jokes to tell.



GEPPETTO TERROR

DEAR LORD, ARE THOSE OUR FRIENDS?

Cliff and Dave were horrified by the puppets in general, but one of them in particular was wearing a shirt that looked all too familiar. Their hearts sank when they realized it was their friend, Randy, who had been turned into one of those horrific puppets.

Dave accepted Randy's demise quicker and had no quarrel about smacking Randy the puppet around, especially since it was there to kill him. Cliff, on the other hand, had reservations. And while Dave ran for the hills, Cliff tried to reason with the puppet, hoping there was still enough of the Randy he knew in there to be able to regain control. Randy the puppet was hearing none of it as he cut Cliff's arm, and then his other arm, before finally stabbing Cliff in the chest. Randy the puppet felt nothing as he watched his former friend bleed out onto the ground.

THEY'RE GAINING ON ME

These puppets must do a lot of cardio when they're not killing people. Mandy was having a hard time losing her tail as she dropped furniture and threw objects at the puppets, running away from them in her house. They continued to gain on her. They were sturdy little puppets as they flung themselves closer to her, and before Mandy knew it, one puppet jumped up and gripped tightly to her waist. Mandy tried to shake it off, but it was useless as two others gained on her and gripped her legs, slowing her down. She was so focused on their grips, that she didn't realize the balcony door was open as she went through and fell down from the second story, breaking her neck. The puppets high fived each other as they began cutting her to bits. She'd make for good parts.

GEPPETTO TERROR

DANCE PUPPET!

Frankie watched as you were suddenly taken under Geppetto's spell. He was horrified as you danced around for Geppetto, like a rag doll. Frankie felt the need to help you and grabbed a tree branch nearby. He approached Geppetto with such confidence that Geppetto was almost impressed with his moxie. At that point Geppetto turned his head to you.

You grab one of the abandoned weapons from the puppets and run toward Frankie, not giving him enough time to react as the machete goes through his abdomen and out his spine. You watch him die quickly, still holding the machete. He looks at you, giving you a nod of understanding before losing consciousness.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

To try to explain how Dr. Fright traverses between the dream world and the real world would be impossible to do using text. What can be explained though is how he trapped Elijah in the boiler room.

After Elijah turned the corner and ran into iron bars, he turned around to go the other way only to find more iron bars. He began sweating as the steam began to fill the room. He wiped his brow and when he looked down at his hands he realized the sweat was mixed with blood. The acidic steam was working its way into all of his pores. The fleshy explosion that followed as a result of the pressure that grew inside of Elijah is best left to the imagination. Because whatever you can imagine, it was far more horrific than that.

GENERAL KILL

2

Jaquelyn slept soundly as everything was going down. Had she awoken, she would have seen the flickering of fire through the window of her room. She would have heard the distant screams as another victim fell to Dr. Fright's pitchfork. Instead, she slept through everything and when he came for her, he ended it quickly. Jaquelyn was actually one of the lucky ones.

GENERAL KILL

3

"One... Two... Franky's coming for you.
Three... Four... better lock the door.
Five... Six grab your crucifix.
Seven... Eight... better stay up late.
Nine... Ten... Franky's killed again."



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



Randall had run through the boiler room for what seemed like hours. A track star, he was able to out run Dr. Fright. Or so he was made to believe.

When the path ahead suddenly filled with a wall of hot pipes, he slammed into it and fell to the floor, semi-unconscious. There might not be anything more terrifying than the sound of Dr. Fright's pitchfork prongs dragging along the metal pipes, but Randall did not have to worry about that for very long, because soon the prongs were embedded in his brain.

GENERAL KILL



Janice was smart. She'd survive this. The hatch was still there, of course it was. Hidden by tall grass and out of the way from the nearest house and the road, it had been forgotten. She used a crowbar to open it and climb down into the slimy sewers below Maple Lane. She'd wait it out down there.

Had Dr. Fright been a flesh and blood killer, the plan might have worked. However it wasn't long before Janice got tired. She lay down amongst the sewage and rat feces and saw no harm in taking a little rest. Naturally she woke up in the boiler room with a smiling Dr. Fright in front of her. "Run my little rat! Run!"

GENERAL KILL



Hillary Bentley lived on Elm Street where it intersected with Maple Lane. There always seemed to be a rivalry between the residents of the two streets. Hillary picked a bad night to go around egging people's houses. She soon found herself hiding from the pock-marked fiend she'd seen chasing a man down the street. Quite comfortable, and seemingly safe, she fell asleep. Not in the mood to chase her, Dr. Fright hung her by her hands and feet against the pipe wall of the boiler room. As the pipes grew hot and began to burn Hilary, Dr. Fright opened the egg carton he held and pulled out an egg. With an evil laugh he reared back and flung the egg as hard as he could at Hilary. She screamed as this continued until she had succumbed to the burning of the pipes and the bruising of the eggs. All that was left was the putrid smell of burnt flesh and eggs.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

Sam just ran. She didn't care where as long as it was away from that... thing. Normally very careful, she failed to look both ways and the last thing she heard before the car slammed into her was the neighbor yelling "Look out!"

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

Dr. Fright noticed a light on at another house in the quadrant. Someone was still awake. He materialized from the dream world next to the fuse box for the house. Bye bye power. With the lights out Mr. Everett had nothing left to do but go to bed. Little did he know it would be his death bed.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

Jonathan was getting the hell out of here. Mr. Smalley had told him that if it seemed like all hell was breaking loose on Maple Lane, that he needed to get away. "Run! And don't look back!" is what he had said.

As the sounds of terror wafted into his ears from behind, he turned to look as he ran. The nightmarish, pock-marked face he saw in the sky was the most terrifying thing he'd ever seen. His breath was completely taken from him and he passed out on the concrete of the road. To an observer, it would have appeared as though he had suffered a heart attack, but in the dream world Jonathan had the displeasure of suffocating on the black sludge that Dr. Fright poured down his throat.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

Franklin Wright preferred not to bring multiple victims into his boiler room at once. But sometimes special occasions warranted such a thing. Holly and Jeremiah had been locked in the Guinness book's longest french kiss of all time when he came upon them. When someone's eyes are closed, Dr. Fright has no problem getting them into the dream world completely against their will. The couple was in the boiler room for 15 minutes before they even realized it, but when Holly opened her eyes briefly and saw their completely changed surroundings, she tried to pull away from the kiss. To her horror, and to Jeremiah's, their tongues were fused together. "Whada... whada fuhk?!" he exclaimed, unable to properly form the words.

Holly's eyes just went wide and she began to scream, an ear piercing scream. Finally, they calmed down and began navigating the maze. Screeeeehhhh came the sound of pitchfork on pipe. "Wha wooz thot?" asked the tongue tied teenager. And then they saw him. They cowered and as he approached and slammed his pitchfork into Holly's gut, Jeremiah's survival instinct kicked in. He bit through their shared tongue severing it into a bloody mess. He ran as blood pooled in his mouth and when he lost sight of Dr. Fright, he bent down putting his hands on his knees to catch his breath. When he stood back up, a figure lunged at him and stuck its tongue down his throat. In a deadly kiss, Dr. Fright's tongue didn't feel like a tongue at all. More like a razor blade. Sweet dreams Jeremiah.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

Your boyfriend's older brother always had a little bit of an unhealthy thing for fire. So when he got the idea to fight Dr. Fright with fire, setting traps around the house to set it ablaze, it was a disaster waiting to happen. Dr. Fright, of course could simply traverse into the dreamworld at will, and unfortunately for the victim, he didn't make a plan for how he was going to escape.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

Of course Dr. Fright wanted to destroy the Smalley's, but not just them... no. Everything they held dear. They'd also lined all of their walls with crucifix after crucifix, and while that would not stop him completely, it would definitely slow him down. The solution was simple, and with that the first flame was lit. If anyone was inside, they'd soon be unconscious from the smoke inhalation. But it wouldn't be their cause of death, oh no. Dr. Fright would meet them in the boiler room first.



DR. FRIGHT TERROR

BETTER LOCK THE DOOR

Amos watched as Dr. Fright chased down a girl. His curiosity stopped him in his tracks momentarily and when the killer's eyes met his, he'd realized that was a big mistake. He ran up the path to the house's front door, but it slammed shut and he heard the locks engaging. He banged on the door, "let me in!" but it was no use. The resident was too scared.

When he turned around he was face to face with Dr. Fright who suddenly had roaches crawling out of his eyes, ears, nose and mouth at an unrealistic pace. And soon they had covered him completely, suffocating Amos. "Heheheh," laughed Dr. Fright, "He bugged out!"

GRAB YOUR CRUCIFIX

Leslie always wore her gold cross necklace, but today she got jumped on the way home from school and some punk ripped it off her neck and ran away. When the Doctor came for her, she instinctively reached for her necklace to hold out to him. He sneered and held up his hands forming a cross with his two pointer fingers. Then he rotated them slightly so they made an "X", laughing. Then, for the second time that day, Leslie got jumped, only this time she would not survive.

BETTER STAY UP LATE

Harvey loved being the mascot of the Spring Hill football team. Even if it was just some dopey bird. Normally he'd stay up later, but tonight he was exhausted. After the staged "fight" with the other team's mascot, his energy was sapped. When he got home, he barely made it to his bed and he was out.

When he woke up, it was dark still but he noticed a man wearing his bird mask. "Hey that's mine!" he shouted, and started to give chase. Dr. Fright looked ridiculous in the mask, and he feigned trying to get away. When Harvey caught up and yanked the mask off of him, he was simultaneously and equally surprised by both Dr. Fright's grotesque face and the pitchfork prongs puncturing his gut.



DR. FRIGHT TERROR

SLASH HER

When Dr. Fright kills, he always puts on a show. Rather than stabbing this one through the gut or the head, he slashed her with the pitchfork time after time until the teen succumbed to her wounds.

BLURRED REALITY

There is a phenomenon where a person may “flash” between reality and the dream world if Dr. Fright is killing them in the boiler room while that person is in the light stage of sleep. This is what happened when Aaron was getting stabbed to death. An onlooker noticed the scene and it was as if there was a strobing effect. The onlooker questioned their sanity when it was over and only the body remained in view. The disgusting looking killer was nowhere to be found.

MARKED FOR DEATH

Dr. Fright is hunting you. That’s no question. So when Ramon decided he was going to get in the way, it didn’t end well for him. Dr Fright’s gaze never left you as he enveloped the boy with his dark black dream tendrils. When they disappeared, you knew that Dr. Fright had taken him to the boiler room. And as soon as he was done with Ramon, he was coming back for you.



DR. FRIGHT TERROR

BUT YOU CAN'T BE HERE... YOU'RE DEAD!

Johnny fell asleep but didn't realize it. When his mom, who died in a car crash two years ago, came to him, he was excited at first. But then he remembered, "But mom, you're dead."

He waited for her reply, and after a few moments it came, "So are you honey." And just then a pitchfork flew through her ghostly visage and buried itself in Johnny's face. "So are you."

DIDN'T YOU KNOW THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD?

"I saw them die!" James told his mom from his cell phone. "I don't know what that was, but I saw that girl tell them to run and then she turned to leave and they just disappeared." After his mom's disbelief, suspecting he was probably high, "Mom, I saw it! I swear!" Suddenly James heard a blood curdling scream from his mom and the connection dropped. "Mom?" Silence. Then, Dr. Fright's evil cackle filled the earpiece and an electric shock emanated from the phone directly into James' ear.



DR. FRIGHT EPIC DARK POWER

SHOCK FACTOR

It was true panic in the streets. People were running in all directions, knocking on doors, entering houses, leaving houses. It was a scene of general chaos. But over time, as he killed them one by one, there were less people, and there was less chaos. And with each resident that was killed, Maple Lane became creepier and creepier.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL

1

Georgie couldn't see the birds in the trees. Darkness had fallen on Maple Lane and the birds lay in waiting. A car passed by and the beams blinded him temporarily. As his eyes adjusted to the darkness again, the birds swooped in, blinding Georgie even more as they surrounded him in a cyclone. Their sharp beaks sliced away at his skin and by the time the next car drove by and shone its lights on him, he looked like shredded meat.

GENERAL KILL

2

Amos had lived on Maple Lane for 50 years. He'd never seen anything like the flock of birds that had descended on the neighborhood. Kids were running through the streets some falling and never getting back up. Amos realized this was not normal. He decided to put on his bee suit he'd gotten for Christmas and go outside to try to help. The thing had sat in the closet since he'd never gotten around to starting a colony. But birds are not bees, upon stepping foot in the yard he was swarmed and the beaks and claws began tearing at the suit. Amos flailed and tried to get back into the house, but his age got the best of him and his slow limp would be his undoing. With the suit ripped to shreds, the birds went to work on flesh and bone. Amos was the latest victim of the evil birds.

GENERAL KILL

3

You shouldn't throw stones at birds, but poor Malcolm learned this the hard way as he continued to pester the birds in the front yard. He was throwing pebbles at them, that he had gathered from his mother's garden. The birds called out in warning, genuinely just wanting worms from the yard, but Malcolm persisted. Before he knew it his entire front yard was covered in the birds. There weren't enough pebbles to save him as they clawed and pecked at his skin, tearing his shirt to bits before slashing at his arteries, giving him only moments to regret his actions.



GENERAL DEATHS

GENERAL KILL



All she heard was a loud crash against the window and Shirley came running. Finding a smear on the window, she opened it and saw a bird writhing in pain below. She went to help it, climbing out of the window to comfort the bird.

Her kindness fell on blind eyes as the birds in the trees swarmed her and pecked away at her scalp and hands. Her eyes were also pecked at numerous times and she dropped the broken bird to the ground, as she reached up to protect her face. No one found her until the next morning.

GENERAL KILL



It was very late and Tom just wanted to get home and out of his grease-covered clothes. He was driving down the street when an abrupt wall of black birds blocked his path as they flew across the road. "That was fucking weird!" he exclaimed, but it was about to get weirder as another flock of birds flew in through his windows and through him, before his remains crashed into a fire hydrant. He became the mystery of the decade for his town.

GENERAL KILL



The birds were his only friends. Mickey wasn't very good at socializing with other people, but a flock of black birds seemed to take a liking to him, deciding not to hurt him. In fact, they seemed to protect him. When Marcus, the neighborhood bully, threw a half eaten hot dog at Mickey, the birds wasted no time attacking Marcus and pecking him until he bled out onto the grass.



MAPLE LANE TERROR

THEY JUST GOT HIT BY A CAR!

Barbie watched in horror as Bradley was attacked by the flock, interrupting their make-out session. He ran around the yard to get away, but it was no use. In the commotion, he ran out into the road, not noticing the SUV speeding down the quiet street. The SUV ran him clean over. The birds celebrated as they picked away at Bradley's remains.

IT CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE YARD!

It truly was a 'blink and you'll miss it' moment as Oliver and Stacey were sitting on the front porch and flirting with each other. The birds must have had a vendetta against young love as the giant wall of black birds flew across the yard, reaching the porch. The teens were sliced to pieces, looking as if they had been hacked by a serial killer. Well, at least they died holding hands.

I SAID DON'T LOOK BACK!

Marty and John ran as fast as they could. The flapping of the wings behind them motivated them to move faster as they tried to flee from the flock that wanted nothing more than to devour their flesh. It was only a matter of time before Marty looked behind him, immediately losing his momentum, allowing the birds to catch up to him. They attacked him with their beaks and claws, while John continued to flee. It didn't take long for Marty's lifeless body to drop like a sack of potatoes to the ground. Moments before he died, he regretted his decision to look back.

WE ARE ALL GONNA DIE!

You would think the quarterback of the football team would have more courage than the mousy bookworm, but you would be sadly mistaken.

Hank panicked as the house became surrounded by birds, while Louise took charge instructing the others to close the shutters and the fireplace vent. The shutters weren't closed fast enough, however, as window glass exploded and the swarm flew into the house. Hank just curled up in a ball, yelling ""We're all going to die!"".

Louise, on the other hand, instructed the others to stand with their backs together forming groups from which they could help each other fend off the attacks. Hank was the first to go being the easiest target. Many of the others would eventually go too, but not without a fight.



MAPLE LANE EVENTS

FIRE AT THE BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE!

The fire in the fireplace wasn't going to stop the flock of birds and they flew in anyway, grabbing pieces of wood and dropping them throughout your boyfriend's house, setting it ablaze. Marcy and Peter tried to escape but the fire spread very quickly and they choked on the smoke as the house burned to the ground.

FIRE AT THE SMALLEY'S HOUSE!

Veronica initially hadn't noticed the smell because of her allergies, but when she walked into the living room she saw that a bird had knocked over a candle and started a fire. She backed into the tiny bathroom and tried to climb out through the even tinier window. She got stuck halfway through and was easy pickings for the birds who pecked away at her flesh. After the fire department managed to contain the fire, they found poor Veronica dead with half her body dangling out of the window and half of her face torn off.



BIRD ATTACKS

THE BIRDS ARE ATTACKING!

1

Sherry quickened her pace as she walked past the trees. The birds' chirping began to get louder with each passing second. After a while, it began to sound like a high pitched fire alarm as she tried to run away from the birds, but the pitch got high enough that her eardrums burst and she screamed out in pain as her ears bled. Though she could no longer hear the chirping, she also could not hear them attack her from behind as they clawed at her clothes and hair before dragging her to the ground and pecking away at her throat. They flapped their wings as she gasped for air, suffocating on the sidewalk.

THE BIRDS ARE ATTACKING!

2

He thought that if he gave a bird half a Twizzler, that it would be satisfied, but the bird wasn't. And in just the blink of an eye the entire flock arrived to steal the package of sweets from Martin, who just raised an eyebrow and originally thought nothing of it.... but then they attacked. They blinded him first, pecking his eyes out as he dropped the package, but they didn't stop there as they swarmed his head and guided him to the street where he was struck by a car.

THE BIRDS ARE ATTACKING!

3

He called the limping bird names, and the flock did not take too kindly to Greg's choice of words as they immediately surrounded him, flying a tight cyclone around his body until he could no longer breathe. They made it as long and excruciatingly painful as possible before he finally fell over dead with his face as blue as a blueberry. Birds have feelings too, you know!



BIRD ATTACKS

THE BIRDS ARE ATTACKING!



The group of goth kids watched as the birds performed a beautiful sky ballet, smiling and admiring their flight. This gave the teens a false sense of security before the birds dive-bombed down on each of them, cracking their skulls. Coincidentally, they lay dead in a rough circle, feet pointing towards the center. If the town hadn't known any better, their formation made it look like those kids had been part of a cult.

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It was movie night for Fred and Samantha, and the two lovebirds cozied up together on the couch while a light breeze from the window kept the room cool in this summer evening. Too bad some real lovebirds had a different idea. They entered into the house one by one. The couple weren't scared at first, chuckling at the birds who they thought were just there for some food, but when Fred reached down towards one of the beautiful birds, it stabbed his hand. That triggered the others to attack as well, bringing in all sorts of different birds from the open window. When Fred's parents returned from their date night, the horror in the living room knew no bounds.

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It was a bad trip! Lee had eaten two pot brownies and the next thing he knew he saw a flock of birds chasing after him. In his stoned state, he stumbled over his own feet and fell onto the pavement. He cried out in agony as he chipped a tooth, but it wasn't as bad as the birds that pecked away at his head as he lay in the middle of the street. After a while, Lee quit moving but the birds kept going until they reached his brain, picking and eating the fleshy organ before flying off as a car finally drove by.



BIRDS DARK POWER

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

1

The birds popped the tires on the car. It was actually quite impressive, but that's beside the point as Roger fled down the street as fast as he could before turning a sharp corner and screaming out for his friend to open the door. His friend did not hear him, and as Roger made it to the front porch, he was slammed into the closed door as the birds pierced through his body and stuck their beaks on the door. The blue door was now showing streaks of red emanating from where Roger was pinned.

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

2

What's worse: being stung by an angry hive of bees, or running from a flock of birds that want to eat your flesh for dinner? For Mandy, the answer was ""both.""

Mandy zigzagged her way out of the woods and back onto the familiar street while the birds cawed and flew through the rough trees to catch up to her. One of the birds flew ahead of Mandy and broke through a hornet's nest, sending it crashing down in front of Mandy. The angry hornets swarmed Mandy, thinking she was responsible. They stung her severely as she tried to swat away at them. The birds kept their distance, waiting for the hornets to clear. When the hornets started to scatter, Mandy was a swollen pulp. The birds also started to scatter as she suffocated from the swelling in her throat and tongue.

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

3

The first bird that grabbed her, she punched effortlessly. The other twelve, however, were a bit trickier to get rid of as she fled the park. And while she was fast, they were faster. Their beaks clipped away at her shirt and one grabbed a hold of her hair and pulled her back, giving the rest of the flock enough time to smother her and peck away at her face. Her skull was showing by the time somebody came to save her, but it was too late.



BIRDS DARK POWER

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



Charlie was minding her own business and watching TV, enjoying her favorite show when she heard tapping at the window. She ignored it at first, but the tapping got louder over time. When she finally went to go check on the noise, she found a single bird at the window sill. She rolled her eyes and tapped back at the glass, trying to scare the bird away only to be shocked as the glass exploded and birds overtook the room. She immediately made a mad dash out the front door but there were many more outside. They used their blunt force to push her down and her head bounced off the porch steps. The birds pecked away at her until the back of her head was bleeding profusely, and her arms were picked clean to the bone.

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



Fran wasn't scared of the birds and flapped her arms at them mockingly in front of her friends. She'd regret this faux pas. When the birds collided with Fran, their passing beaks and claws pulled away at her skin and the entire flock turned her into nothing but bones laying in the grass.

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



His car pulled up and Hailey waited in anticipation for him to come to the front door to pick her up for their date. She couldn't believe her luck; a date with the most popular guy at school. She heard the car door slam shut and she waited...and waited...and then waited some more for him to knock on the door, but he never did. She sighed, losing her teenage movie moment and opened the front door to find no one...just a pair of boots and a pool of blood at the steps of her porch.



