
WHERE
work is
PLAY



Braid



AWW, JEEZ MOM! I fucking HATE fucking stupid ROCK LANDIA !!!!!

ANYONE ELSE IS GOING TO STOOPID, HOT, BOORING ROCKLANDIA! Why can't I just stay here in Trouble Town with my friends?

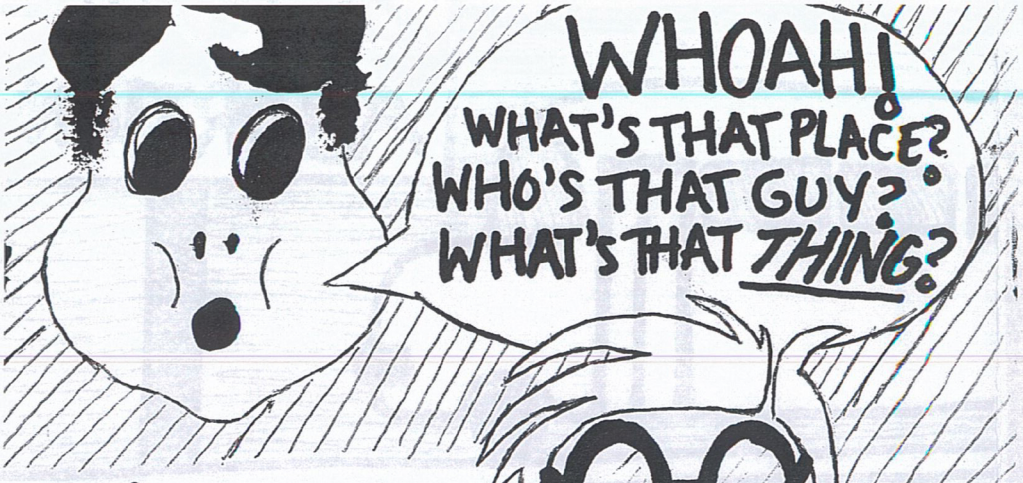
NOW, you listen here, **EDGAR ALTAMONT BEHEMOTH PETERS!!!** If I wanted my son to grow up to be a **COMMON CRIMINAL,** I WOULD SEND YOU to **CURATORIAL CAMP!!!** NOW GET ON THAT BUSSSS!

(gesticulation)

ABORTION

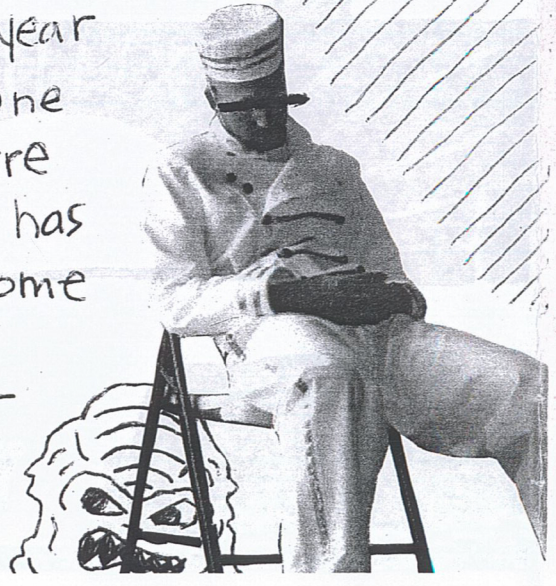
AWFUL Always

The permanent awful face only at Abhorrent Visions Surgery



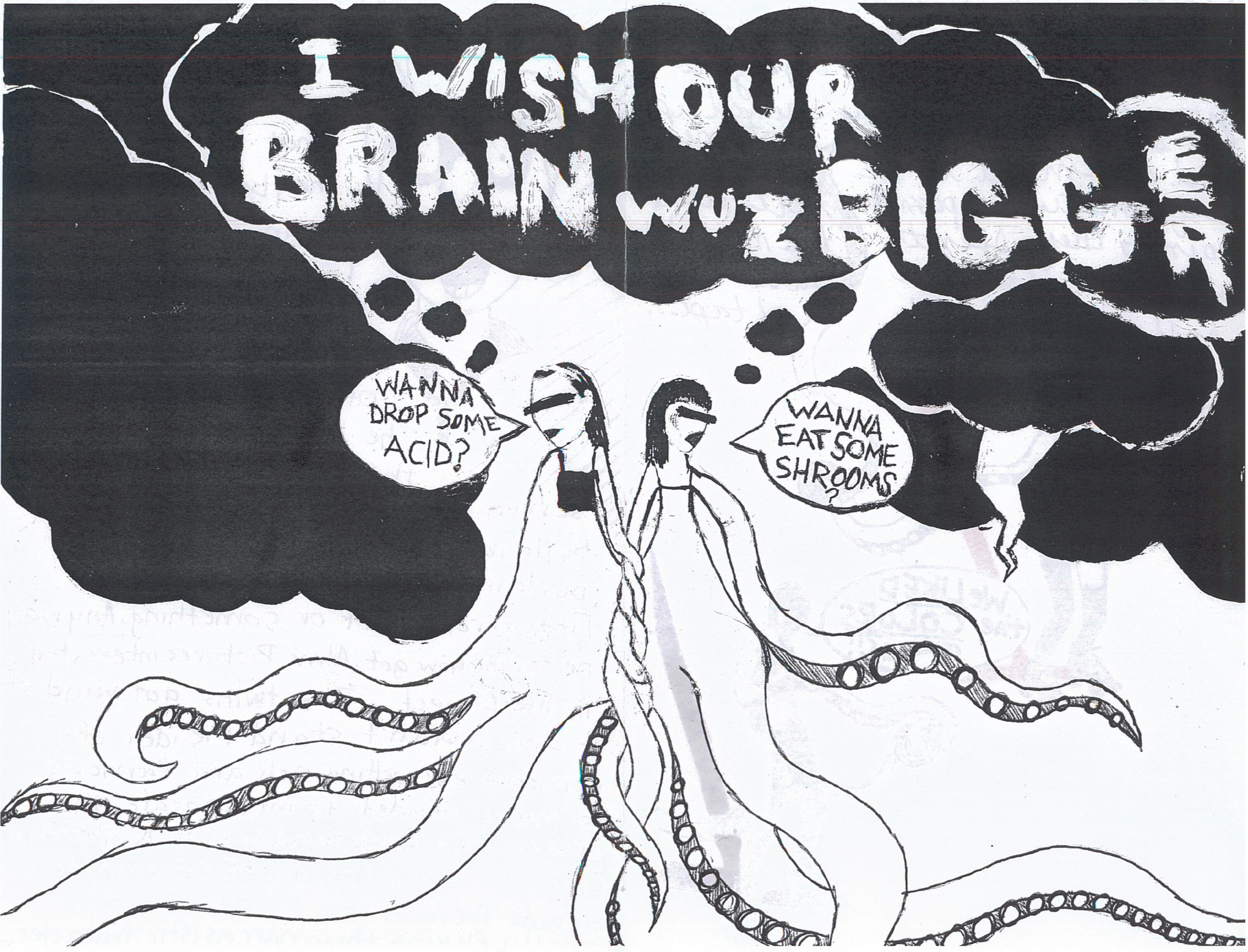
OH MAN!

That's The Morgellon and that guy is kinda like the owner and that *thing*, as you so aptly put it, is the twins' brain! It ran away from them almost exactly a year ago, and now no one goes to that theatre because their brain has become feral and some people say it has rabies. The owner-guy feeds it popcorn, but I dunno what kinda

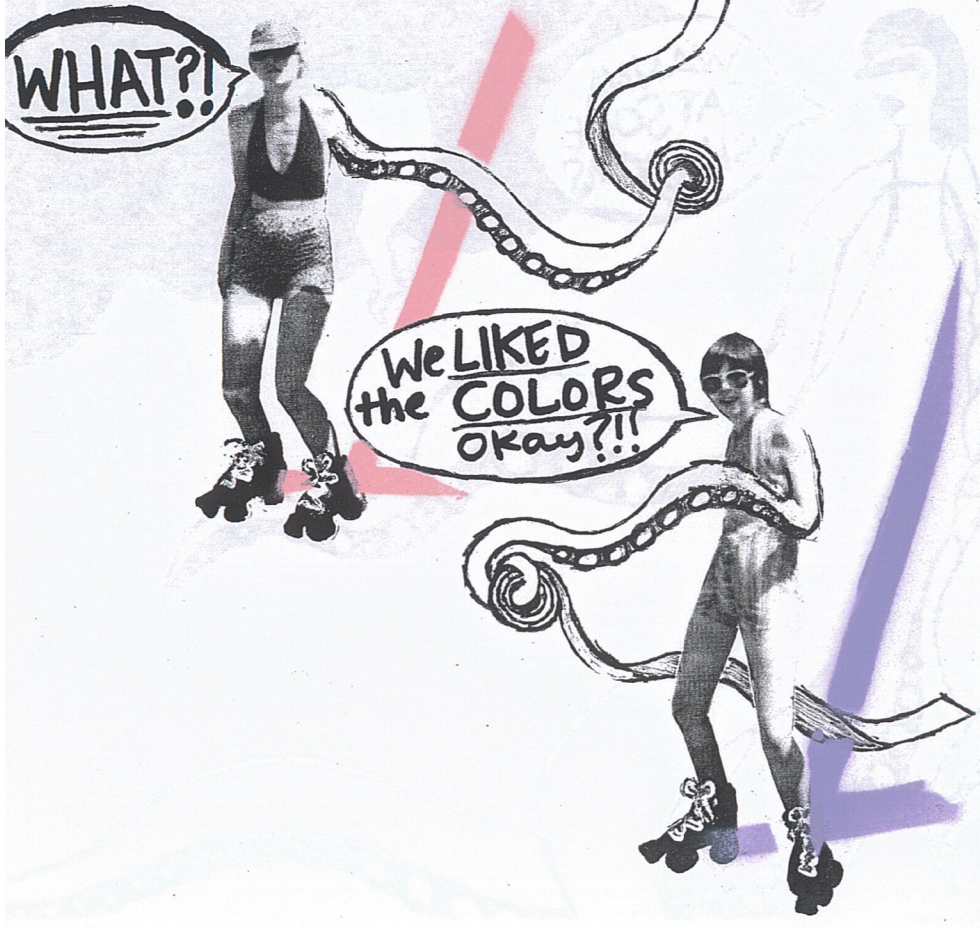


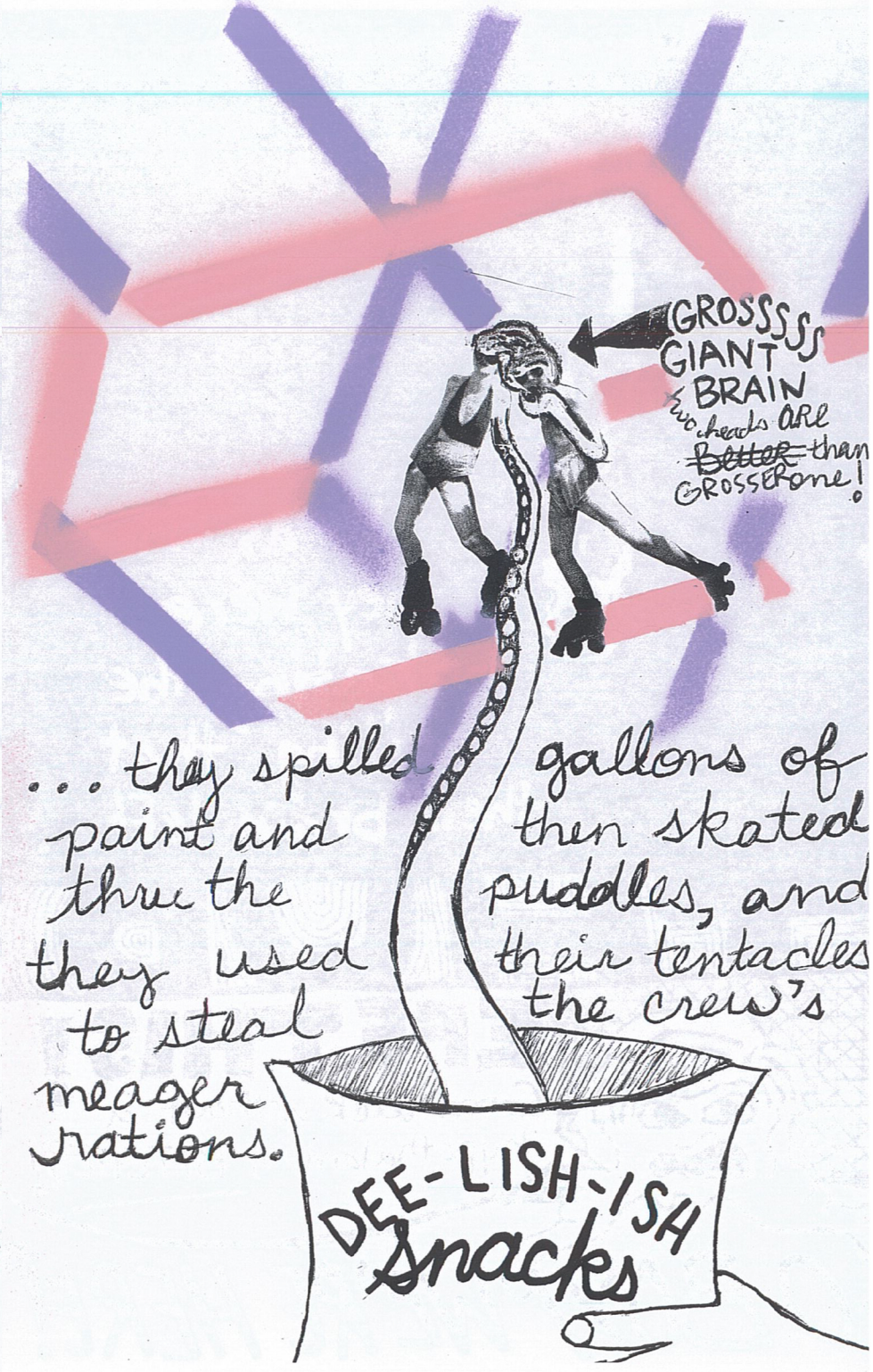


You know, now that I think about it maybe the owner's brain is rabid, too. I mean, he really want to build this cinema palace in the middle of the desert AND he wanted to document the process AND THEN screen the documentation of the building process in the newly-built building. It was like some meta Fitzcarroldo shit or something. Anyway he somehow got Alms Pictures interested in the project. The twins got wind o it and couldn't stand the idea of someone else getting rich and famous, so they decided to incorporate the desert and Rocklandia in to Nightmar City so they could FORCE him to include them in the movie. They were

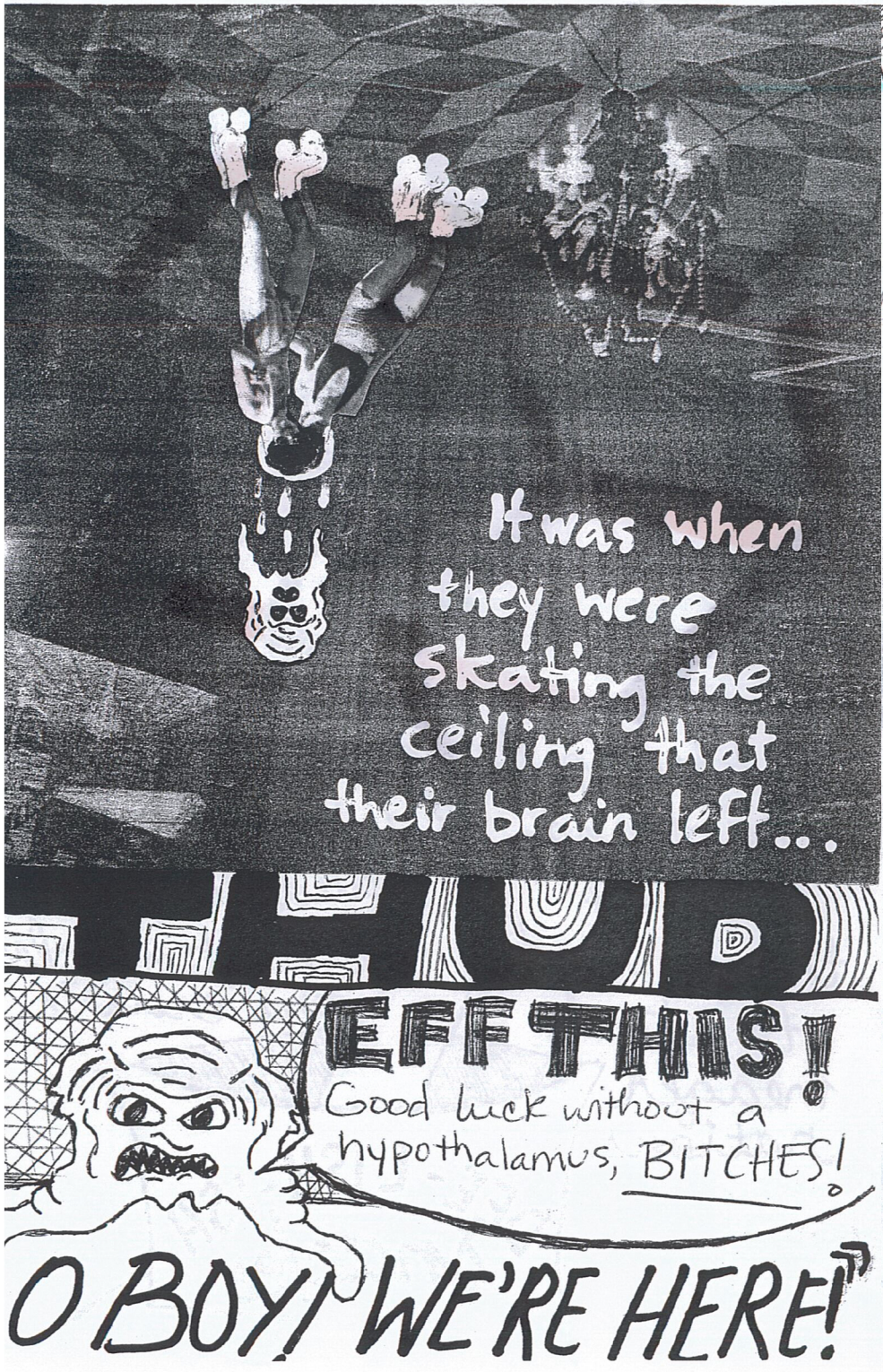

I WISH OUR BRAIN WUZ BIGGER
WANNA DROP SOME ACID?
WANNA EAT SOME SHROOMS?

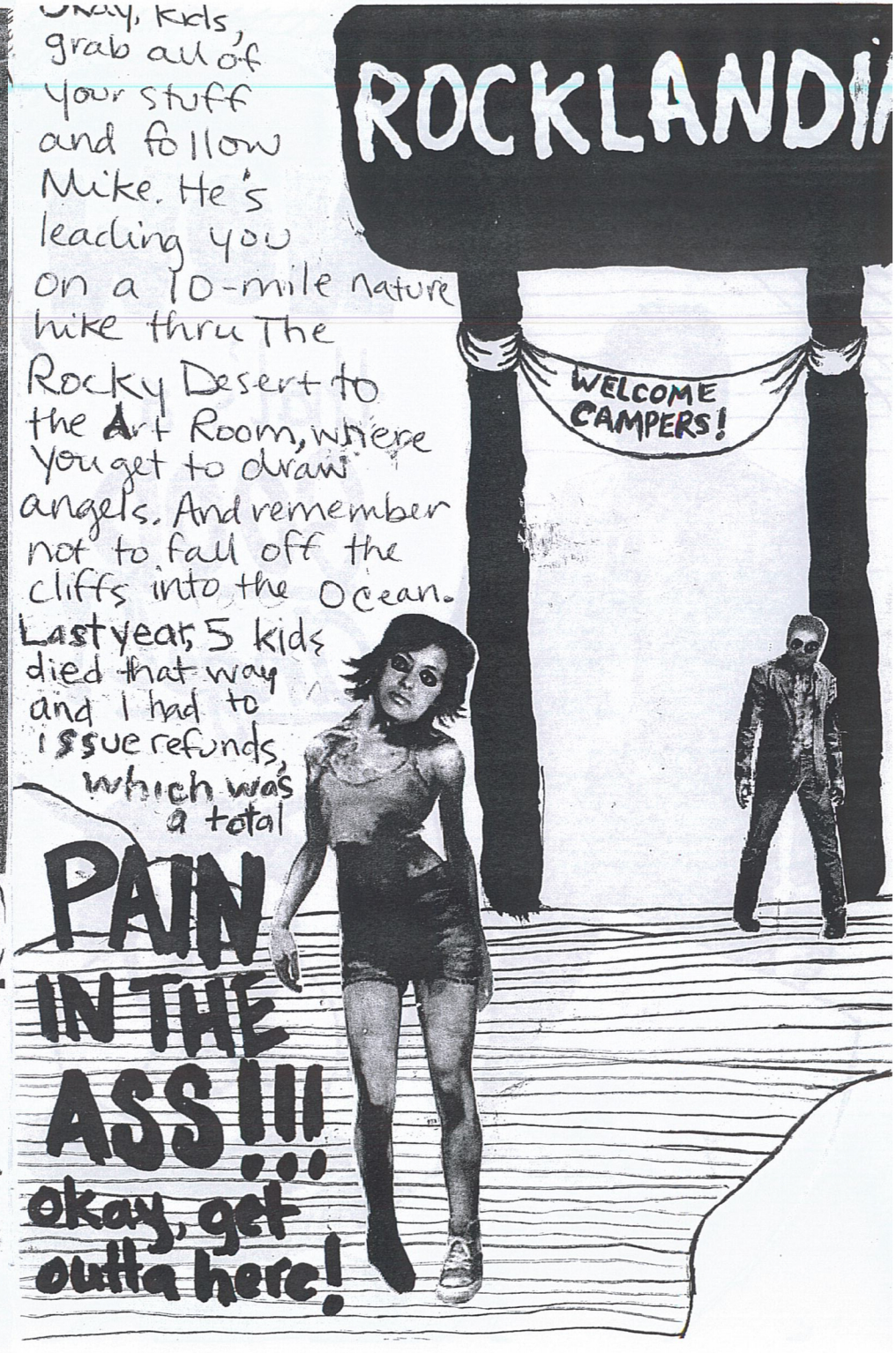
upon they successfully annexed the future site of the theatre and started trying to grow their brain, they showed up to shoots in outlandish costumes and attempted to be as performative as possible. At some point, they spent the majority of the budget on rolls and rolls of tape...

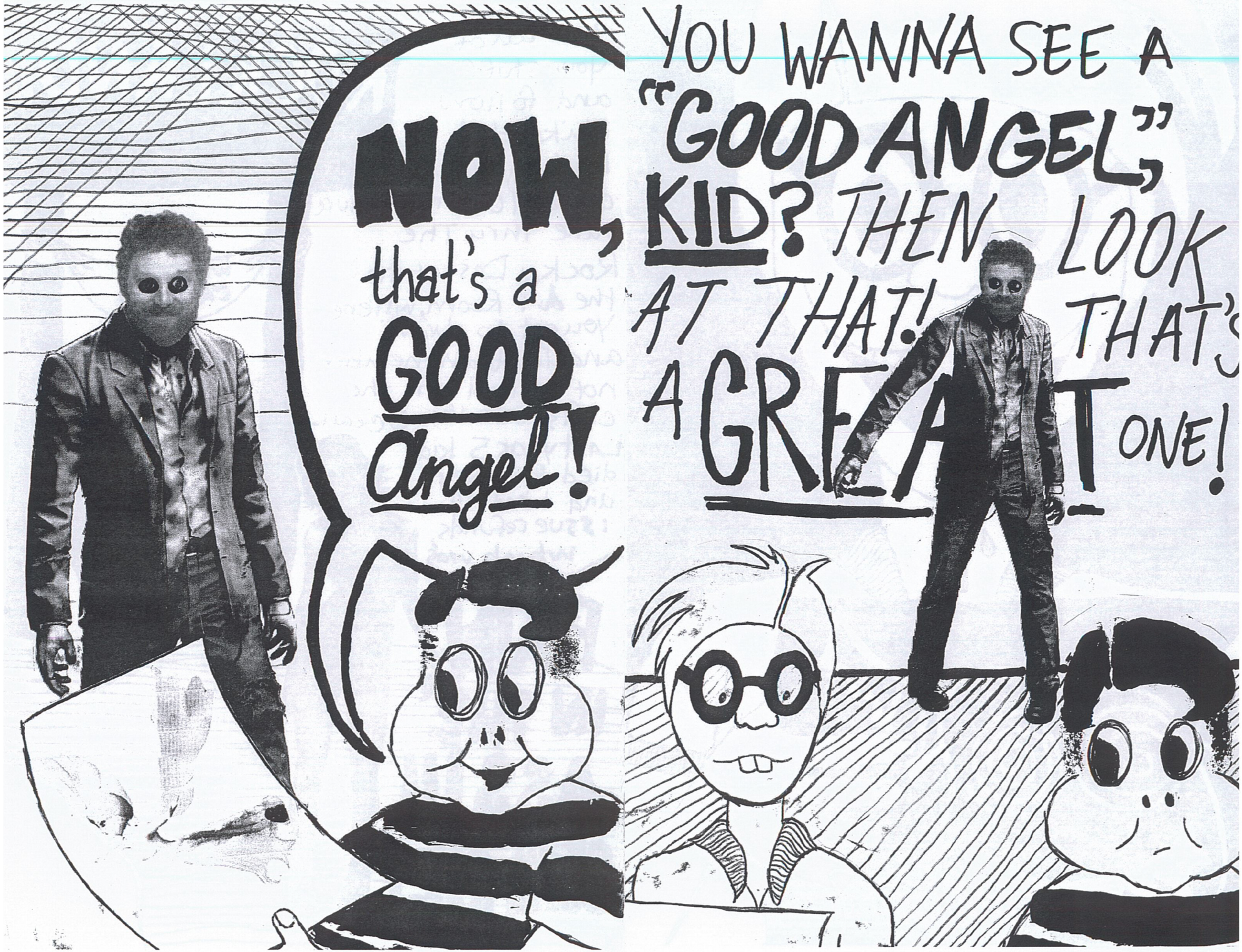




... they spilled gallons of paint and then skated thru the puddles, and they used their tentacles to steal the crew's meager rations.


It was when they were skating the ceiling that their brain left...
THUD
EFF THIS! Good luck without a hypothalamus, BITCHES!
O BOY! WE'RE HERE!"

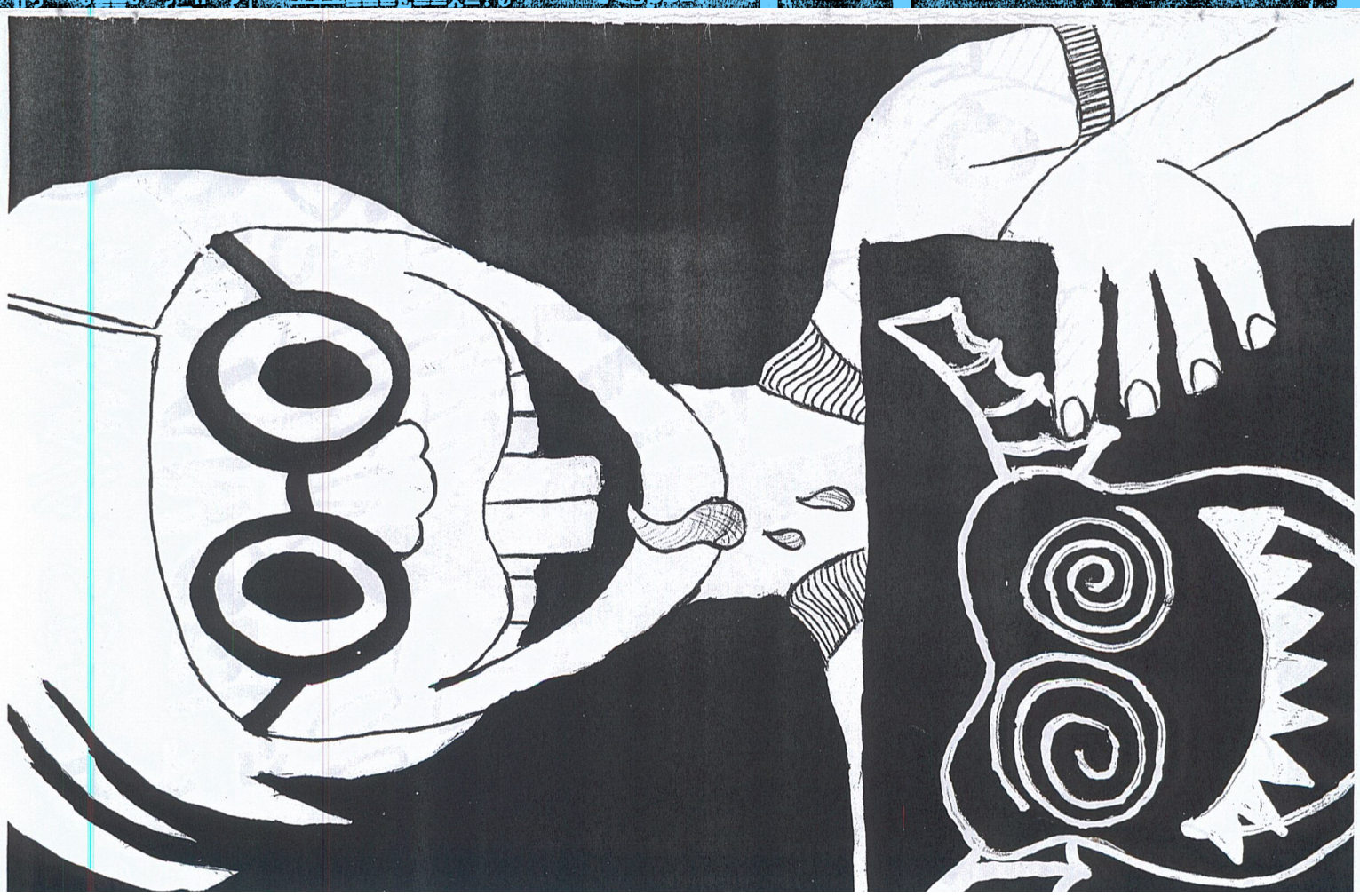

Okay, kids, grab all of your stuff and follow Mike. He's leading you on a 10-mile nature hike thru The Rocky Desert to the Art Room, where you get to draw angels. And remember not to fall off the cliffs into the Ocean. Last year, 5 kids died that way and I had to issue refunds, which was a total
ROCKLANDIA
WELCOME CAMPERS!
PAIN IN THE ASS!!! okay, get outta here!


NOW, that's a GOOD Angel!
YOU WANNA SEE A "GOOD ANGEL," KID? THEN LOOK AT THAT! THAT'S A GREAT ONE!

WHERE work is PLAY!

The Proud Workers Guild Manor

is part of the "WHERE?" series, an educational, geographical survey of the greater Nightmare City land area. For distribution to your school, community center or brain please visit nightmarecity.org or contact b.peters (b.peters@nightmarecity.org)




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