

Mae wobbled along the power line absent-mindedly. Lori tried to wave down to her friend from the rooftop, but she seemed to either ignore her or not notice. In truth Mae was deep in thought and just going through the motions.

It had only been a few weeks since she and her friends escaped the murder cult and trapped them in the mines. Every day since Mae had been noticing people missing, and so had the rest of the town. Missing persons flyers littered the walls.

Mea was surprised to find out the Aunt Mall-cop was not one of the cultists, and had been questioning the many families of missing people in the town.

Mae continued along until she noticed a blue smear of to the side of her vision. Snapping back to reality she turned quickly to look and lost her footing, plummeting to the ground and landing almost on top of Bea.

“What the hell man.”

“Ugh....”

“Are you okay?”

“hi there beabea...”

“Seriously Mae, that was like a twenty foot fall, should I take you inside?”

Mae tried to stand but collapsed with a groan.

\*sigh\* “Let me unlock the pickaxe.”

As Bea picked her up Mae hugged her and apologized for almost crushing her.

Once Bea brought her in and got her a glass of water Mae's head cleared up a bit more and she began to recall what caused her to zone out and fall in the first place.

“Bea...”

“Hm?”

“I'm scared... It's been a few weeks and all these people are missing, and it's been too quiet, but I have this feeling I, and I know it's stupid, but I don't think it's over, and the dreams aren't as often, but they're still there and-”

“Mae calm down! Take a deep breath.”

Bea came up from behind and tightly embraced her, softly stroking her head, and whispering reassurances. After a few sniffles Mae broke down completely and cried.

“Just let it out Maeday, it's gonna be okay. I'm right here and nothing's gonna happen. It's gonna be alright.”

After a good ten minutes of waterworks, Mae finally calmed down a bit, and assured Bea she could let go. Bea shifted herself to a spot directly across from Mae and just waited for her to collect and explain herself.

“So...”

“Yeah...”

“Do you want to talk about it?”

“I... I do... but not... not right now.”

“It's okay. I was just getting ready to lock up and go, do you want me to come over and we can watch a movie or something?”

“Thanks beabea, that sounds really cool.” Mae sniffled and tried to stand up.