



Lily: Want me to knock you out?

Jack: Knock me out? Come on, Lily! I'm being serious-







Jack: Ow! What the fuck, Lily!?

Lily: Still not enough?



Lily: Then how about *this!*?



Jack: No! This won't-



Lily: I'm helping!





Lily: There... I helped.



Lily: Master will be so proud of me!



Jack: Ugh...



Jack: Jesus, Lily. You didn't have to-



Jack: Lily?



Jack: Lily!? Michael!? Hello!?



Jack: Guys!? Come on! I... I don't like this!



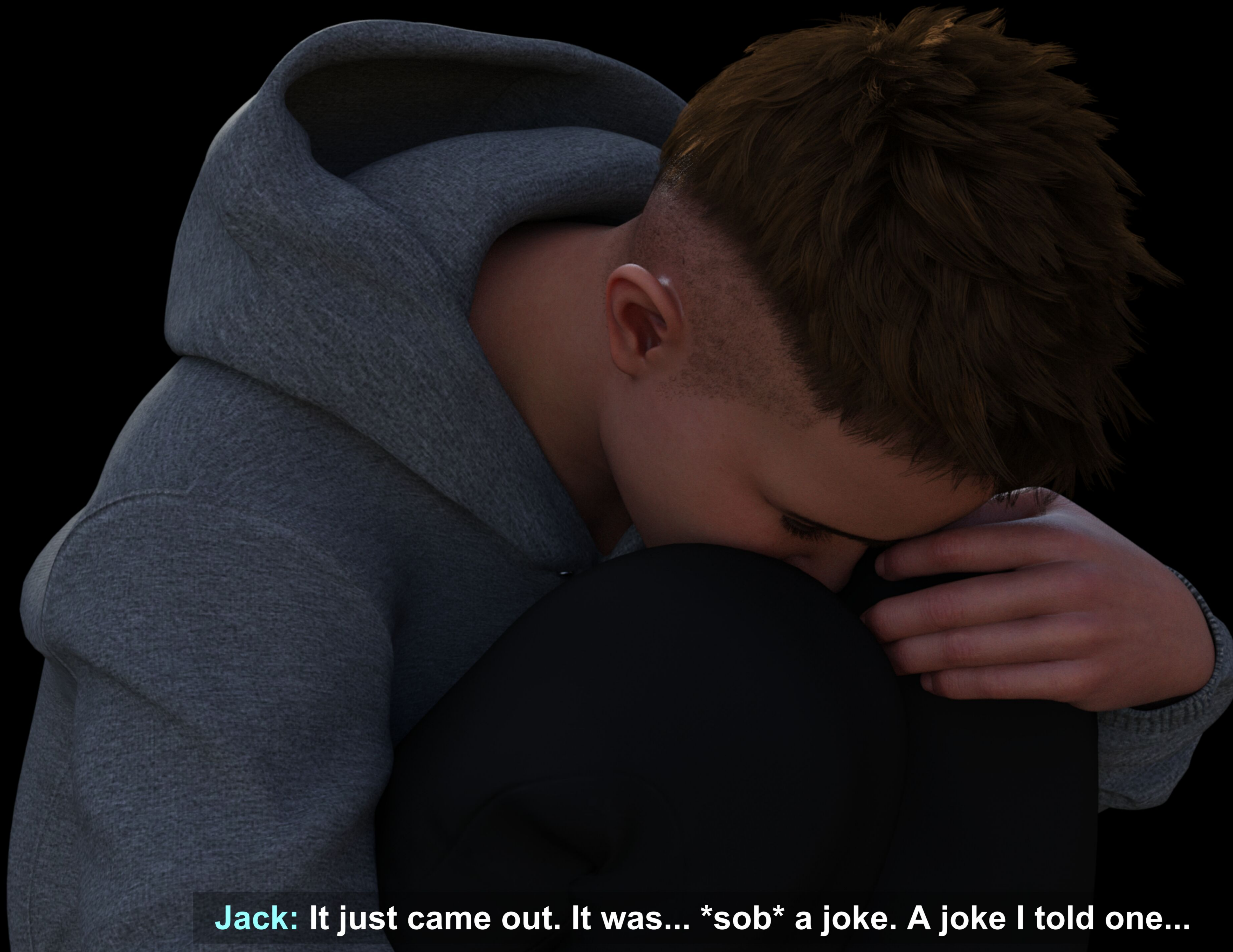
Jack: *Anyone!?* Please! This is too much!



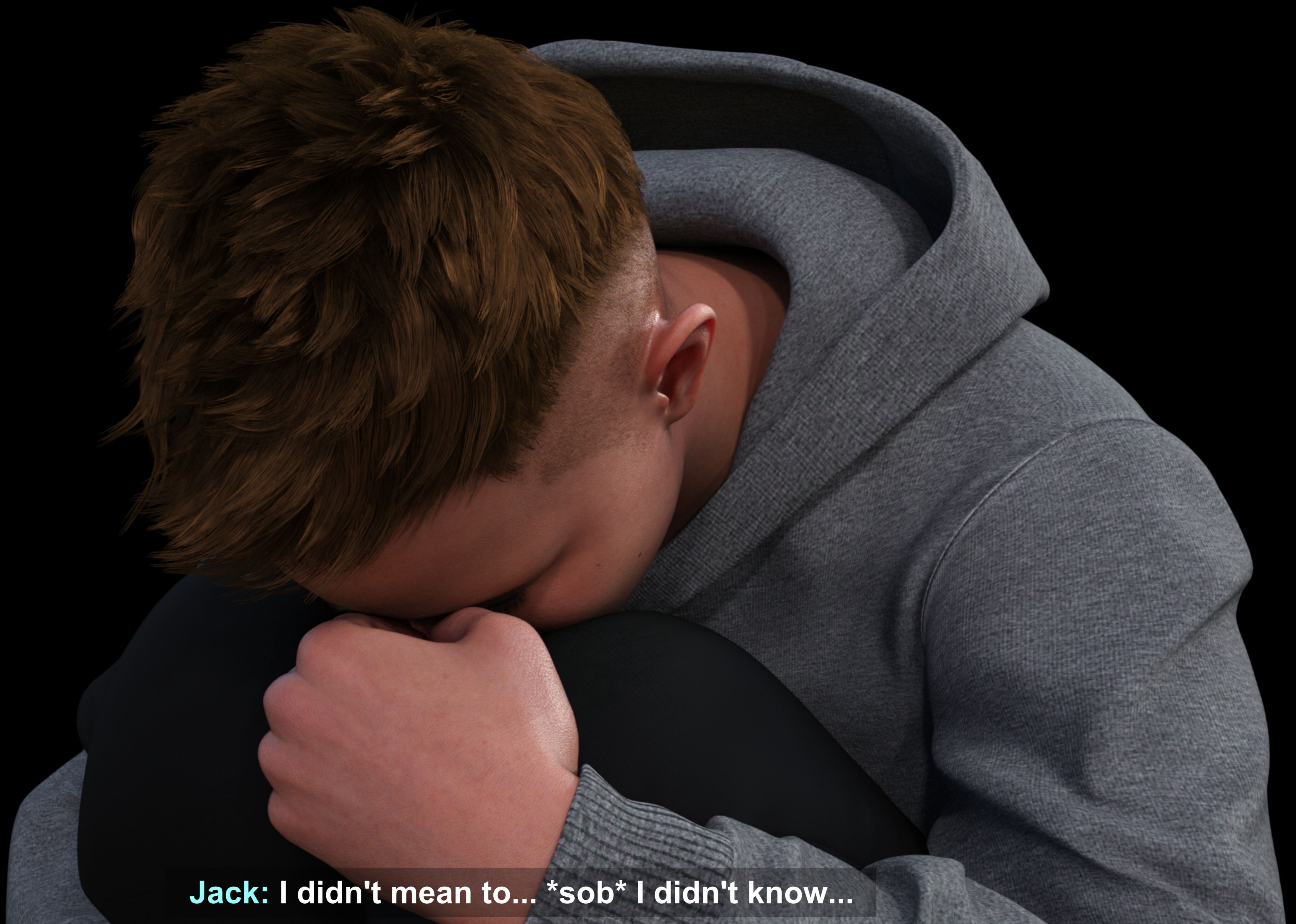
Jack: I don't want to be alone here! Please! Help me!!!



Jack: Please... **sob** I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry. I didn't...



Jack: It just came out. It was... **sob** a joke. A joke I told one...



Jack: I didn't mean to... *sob* I didn't know...



Michael: This is what he experienced.



Jack: M-Michael? Is that you?
Michael: He must have felt so alone.




Michael: Enveloped in darkness with no hope at all.
Jack: Who are you talking about? Where are we?



Michael: You know. We all know why we're here, and we all know we deserve it after what we did.



Jack: Simon. This is all about Simon.
Michael: Indeed.



Jack: And this... it's all *real*. Everything tonight has been real, hasn't it?
Michael: His name is Glib.



Michael: He may look like a man, even have the name of one, but he's no man. He's something much, much worse.



Michael: He's a demon, Jack. The man chasing you around the house is a demon.



Jack: No! That's Mason! Anna's... She said it was...
Michael: I wouldn't trust Anna if I were you, buddy.



Jack: You're telling me Anna's fucking a goddamn demon!? The one behind all this!?

Michael: I have no idea what she's doing right now, Jack.



Michael: I'm just delivering a message.



Michael: You'll meet him soon enough...



Michael: ...and you'll have to make the same choice we did.



Jack: Why... why are you changing!?



Michael: Because that's the choice I made.



Michael: I'm doing my part, just as you will do yours.



Jack: Why!? Why are you choosing to look like Daisy!? What does that have to do with-



Jack: *Holy fuck!*



Jack: What the hell is *that!*?



Michael: I never told any of you this, but I kept in contact with Simon's mother after he moved away. A while back, I heard from her, and...

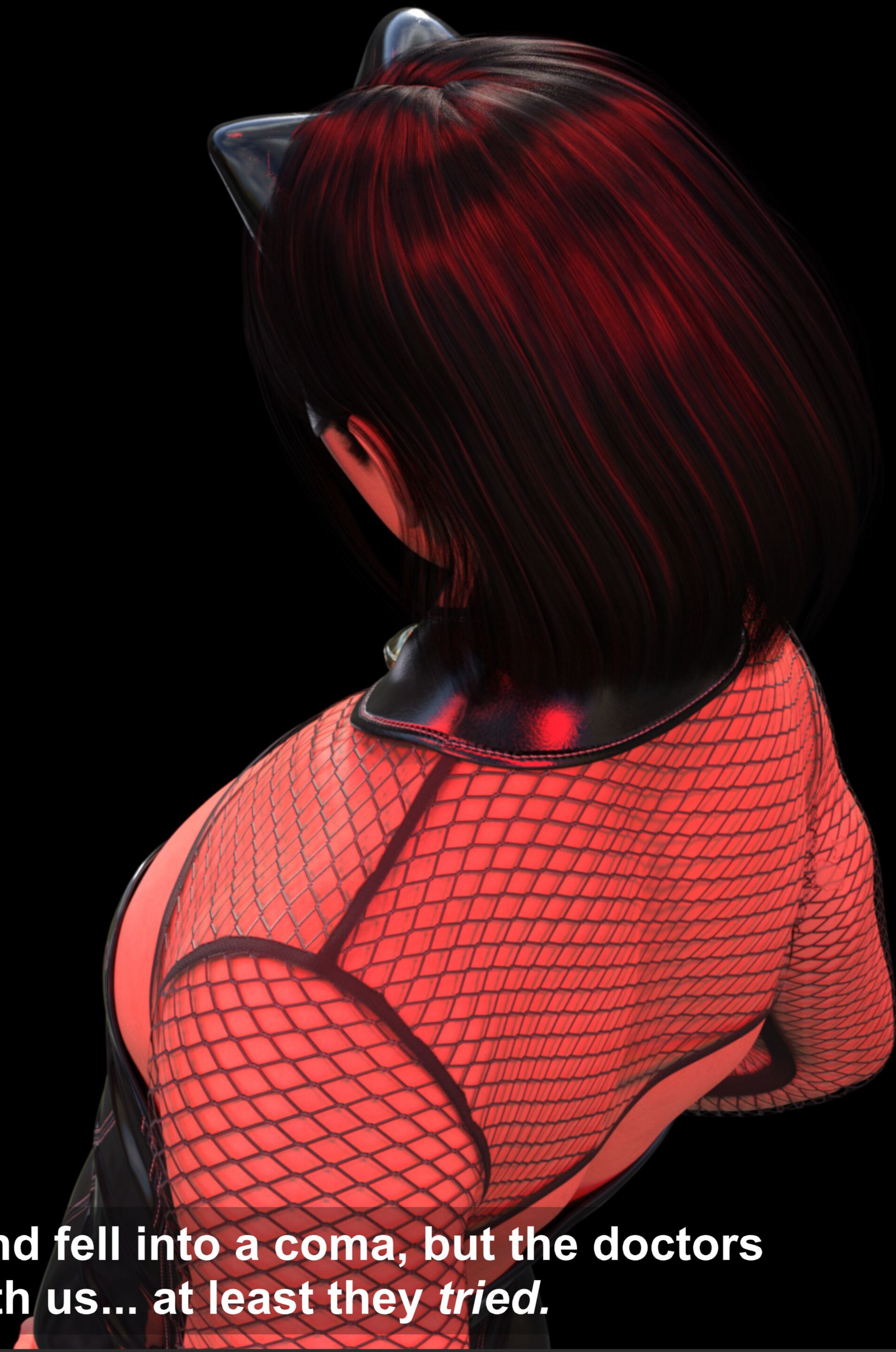


Michael: Simon attempted to kill himself on Halloween night two years ago.

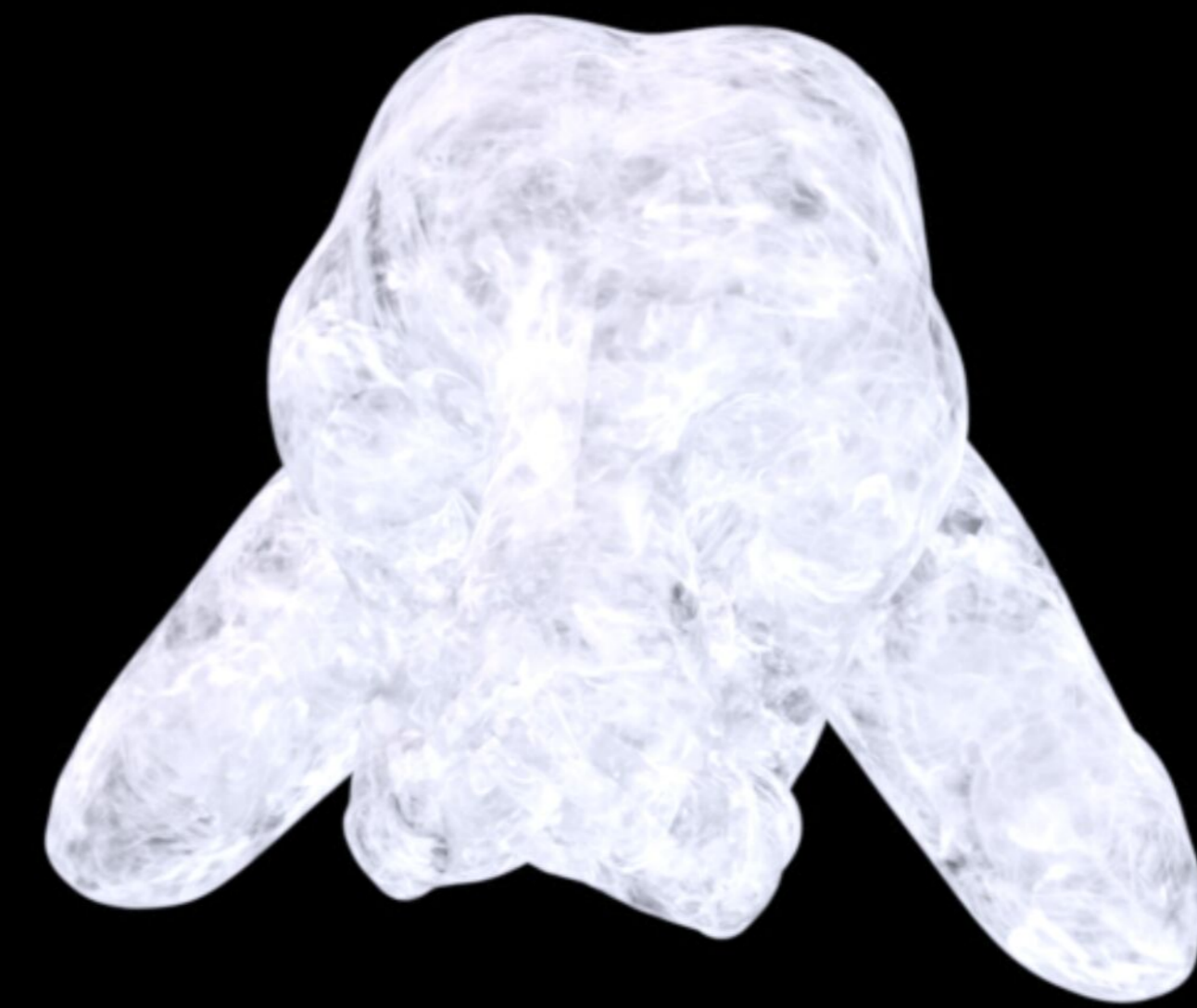
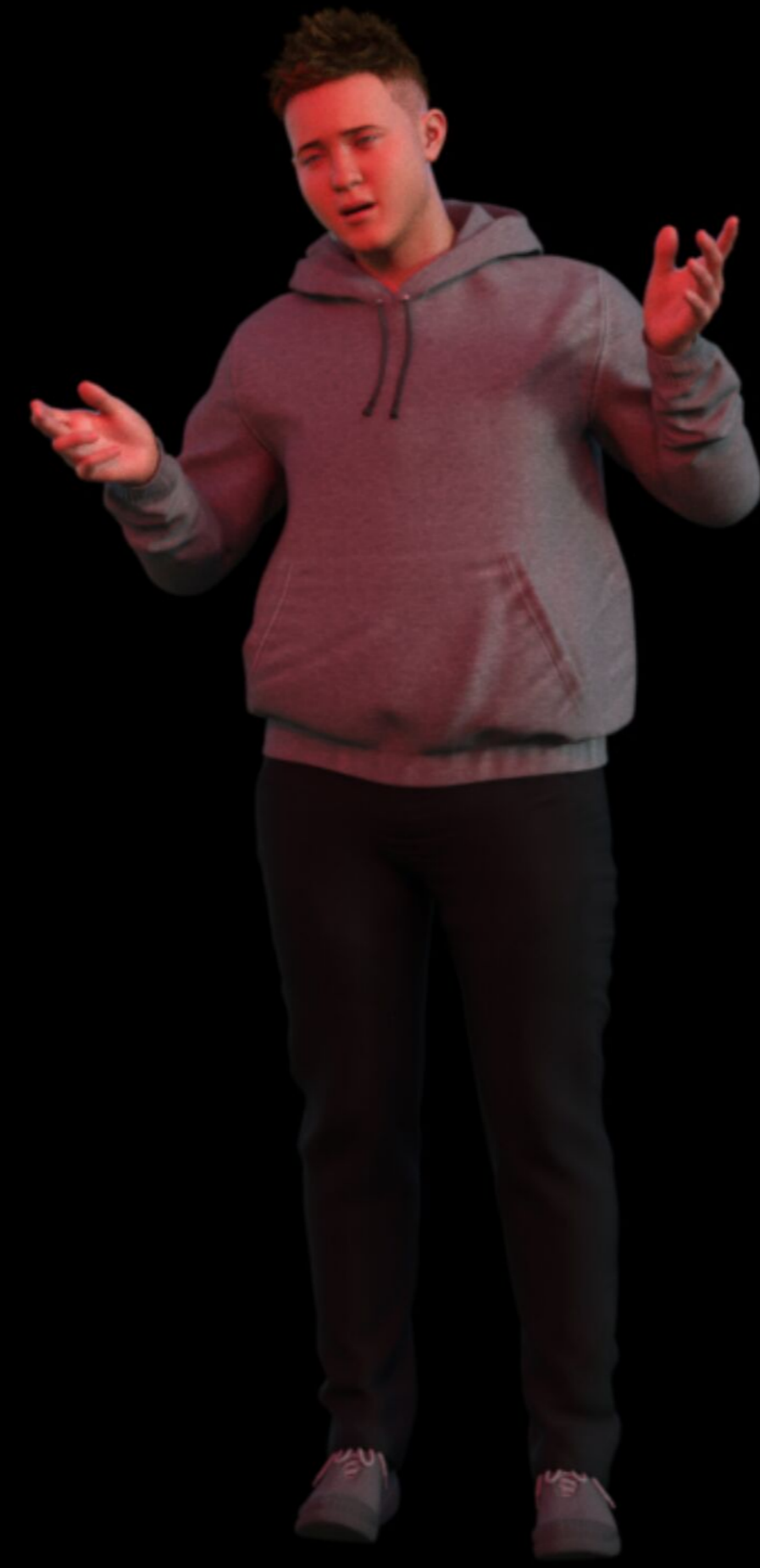
Jack: What!?!?



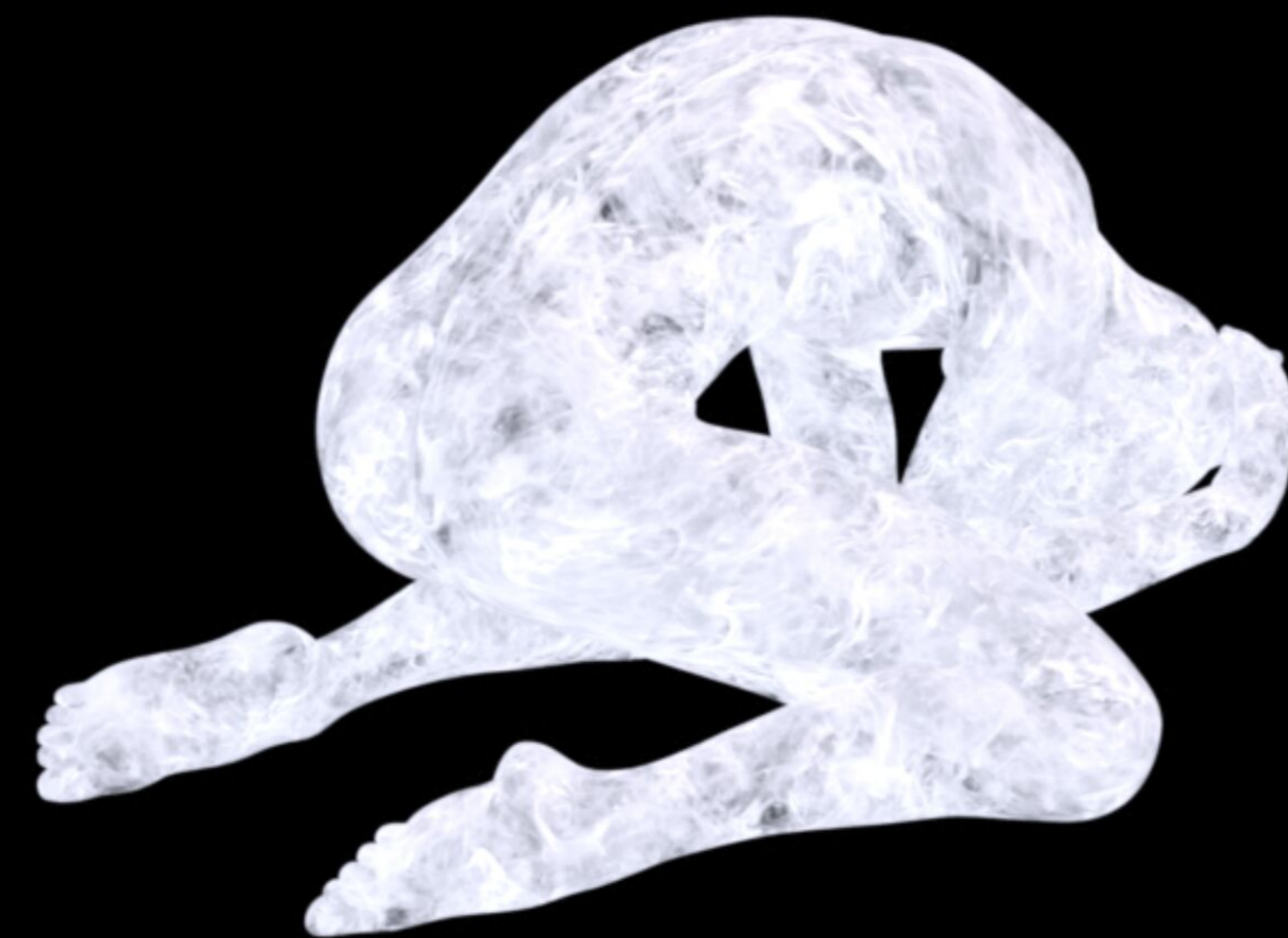
Jack: No! That's not true! Those are just rumors! We don't know-
Michael: His mother told me, buddy.



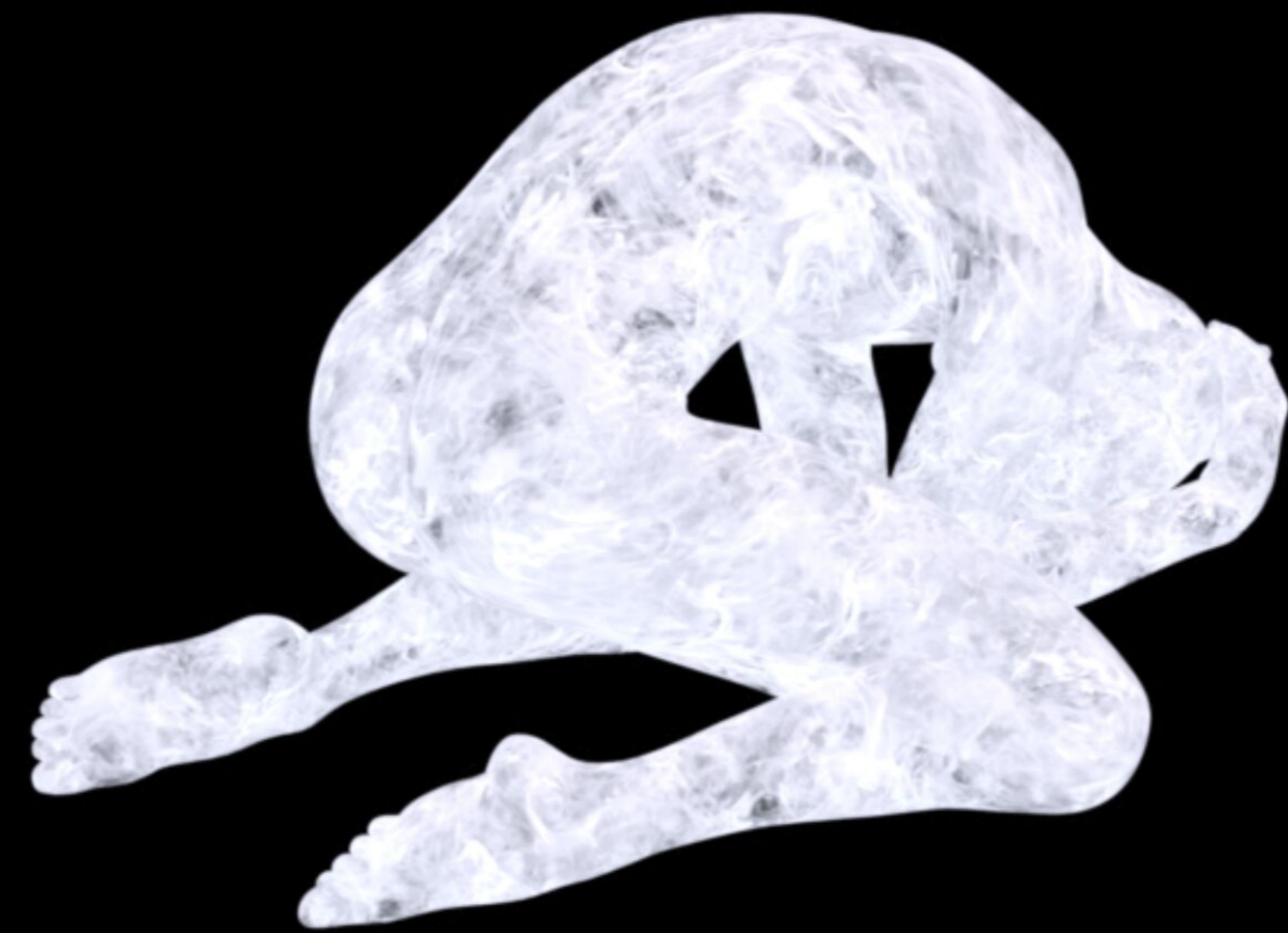
Michael: He took a bunch of pills and fell into a coma, but the doctors were able to keep him with us... at least they *tried*.



Jack: Wait! You said he attempted suicide! That means-



Michael: While he was in a coma, he felt like he was trapped in an endless black void, much like we're in now. It was his own personal hell...

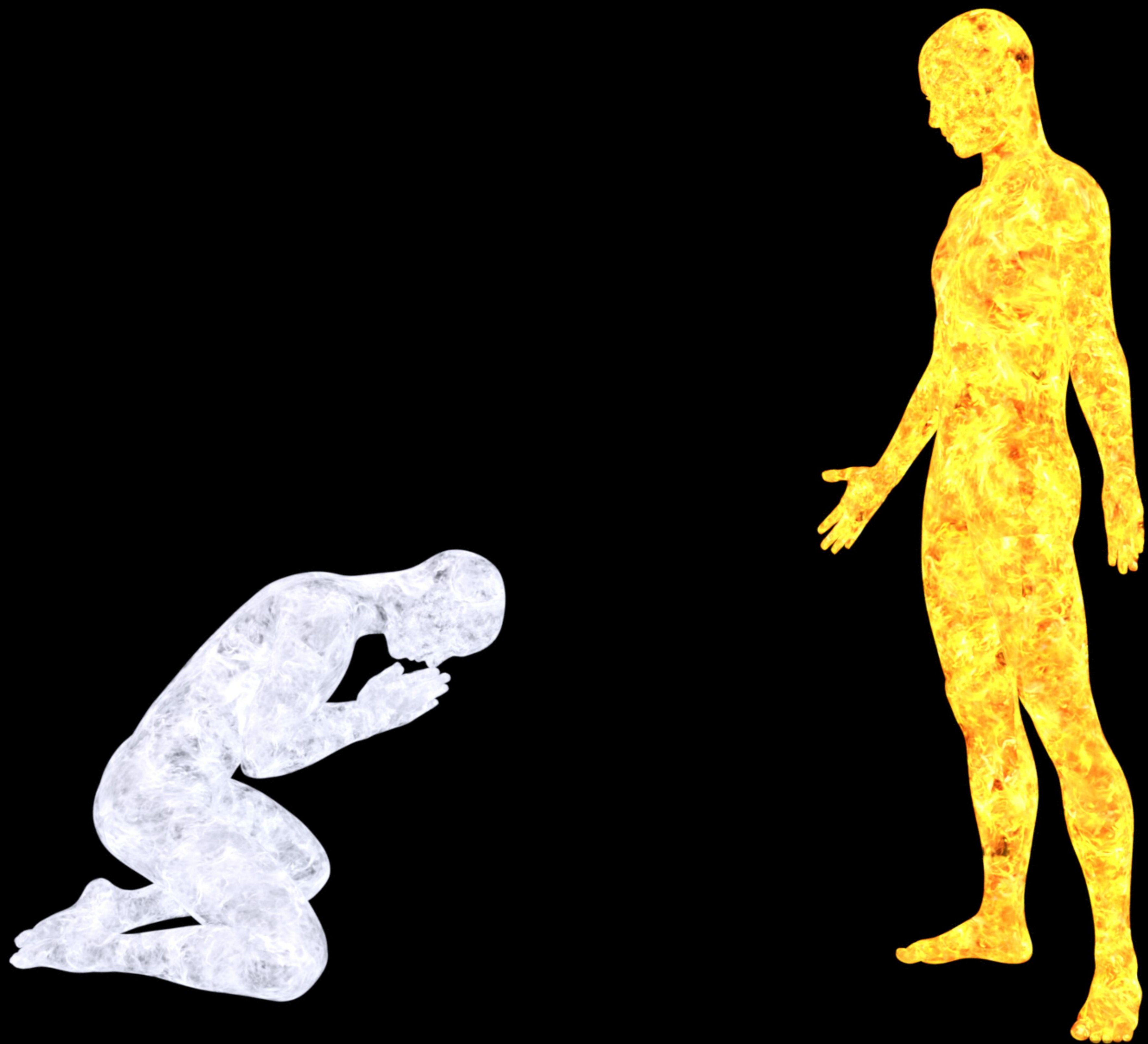


Michael: ...complete with its own demon.
Jack: *gasp*

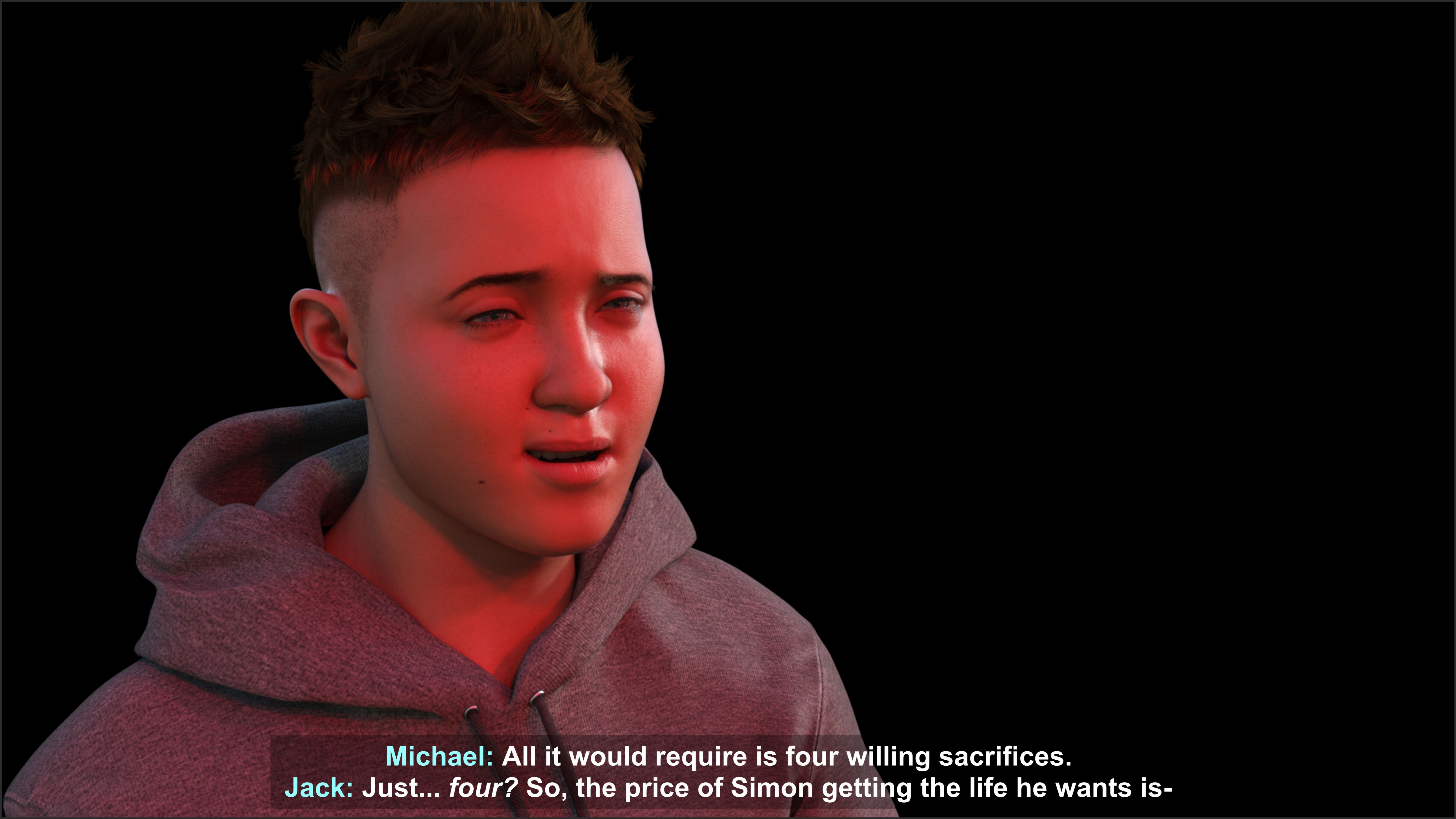


Jack: What is *that!*?

Michael: That is Glib. That's who's behind everything tonight.



Michael: Simon regretted his attempt and wanted to live, and Glib was all too happy to make a deal for him to do so... for Simon to have the life he always dreamed of.



Michael: All it would require is four willing sacrifices.

Jack: Just... *four*? So, the price of Simon getting the life he wants is-



Michael: Four of his friends becoming his female lovers of their own free will. We do that, and Glib gives Simon his life back... a life he always dreamed of.