

# THE DARKEST LOST MEDIA

VOLUME ONE [VER. 2.0]

**N E X P 〇**

## Introduction

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Lost media is a topic that I have been enamored by for years, yet have surprisingly not formally gotten into. The thought of disturbing TV broadcasts, audio, and VHS footage that have been lost to time is fascinating, and the lengths that people go to find them is incredible.

So much dark and disturbing content has existed even before the internet, and the aim of this series is to dive into them, their search, and their stories, because as it turns out, some of the Darkest Lost Media out there seems to have always existed – among us.

*-vhs sound effect, glitch in, flip through channels [THE DARKEST LOST MEDIA Vol. 1]-*

## The Devil; Hidden Within Them

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1980.

*-quick cut to black and fade intro in-*

A show is broadcasting on the Christian Television Network named Joy Junction. It's textbook public access TV, set at the eponymous village and hosted by the town's sheriff. Throughout the show's lifespan, the town residents would join in for educational bits about the Bible, and kids were encouraged to take part in various games.

*-show short clip-*

It seemed to have been successful during its time, as it was on air for a few years. Bizarrely, nearly every record and archive of this show ever existing have been wiped though, merely leaving us with a handful of surviving reuploads on YouTube. This has, admittedly, made it difficult to find any further info about Joy Junction aside from what we can distill from the existing footage, but that's okay because that's not the main reason we're here anyway.

*-cut to segment with Ron and Marty, play it-*

One of the shows cast members was a ventriloquist by the name of Ron, and he was present in nearly every episode, joined by his doll Marty. Typically, they'd have a quick conversation about whatever the topic of the day was, and it, at least in the surviving archives, appeared to serve as a bridge between two segments of the show.

Ron's real name was Ronald Brown, and in the years following the show's eventual end, he'd launch his own puppeteering company out of Florida named *Puppets Plus*. On his website at *puppetsplus.com*, we can observe a myriad of their clients, along with the age groups that he was primarily hired for. Ages two to five. And six to eleven.

Now, at first glance, this seems par for the course in his profession. Children's entertainment *was* his forte, however it's when we back up and take a look at Ronald as a *person* when things begin to sour. You see, throughout the years, Ronald had a strange dynamic with children. For instance, in 1998 he was pulled over for a traffic violation and was found to be in possession of boys underwear. He played it off, claiming that he used them for his puppets, and was eventually let off. Other complaints came throughout the 2000s about him giving rides to kids in his church van. Unfortunately, police couldn't ever do much because there wasn't any explicit crime being committed. It was strange, but unfortunately not enough to warrant any sort of arrest. Where things really get wild, though, is when we jump to the early 2010s, in which Brown would find himself caught in a web of controversy.

*-IM skit, audio first then cut in video-*

In May of 2012, a man named Michael Arnett was arrested after a child pornography sting operation. He was charged with production of child porn, and upon searching his home and computer, they'd find correspondence on Yahoo Messenger between he and a person named *@uelime*.

*-slight pause to show messages-*

As it turned out, Arnett would produce these images, and distribute them to various others online from the usernames *ck\_3666*, *sweettalkerlinda*, and *calf\_keeper2*. You'll notice that *@uelime* was - outward - about their desires. They expressed interest in cannibalism, torture, sexual assault, and all of it was directed towards children, even as young as two. The catch here, though, is that *@uelime* wasn't just a random person. It was Ronald Brown. His secret online alias in which he'd express his fantasy about the children he surrounded himself with daily.

*-pop up church footage next to IM window-*

Let me remind you that this was a man who's entire career, entire life, was centered around associating with kids. Someone who was at one point on television, in front of thousands. To say that these chat logs were a bad look, would be putting it lightly. And yes, the messages you're seeing on screen are straight out of the official investigation report.

*-small IM skit then cut to black-*

After corresponding with Yahoo.com, authorities were able to track down Ronald Brown, and tie his username to a profile on a necrophilia website named *cutedeaddguys.net*. Ronald's profile has been lost to time, however through his own case report, we're able find details describing it. Purportedly, his bio read: *I love them young and dead. I enjoy them fresh, but like to see them displayed in their casket too.* And a few excerpts from his post history were: *I like the blond boy. Would love to snuff him. Very hot pics. That boy looks dead, I like that one. I'd love to kill them.*

Upon finding this, it was safe to say that authorities had enough to warrant an arrest, and on July 19<sup>th</sup> of 2012, that notion would become – a reality.

*-cut news in-*

Brown's house was raided, and scattered across his home were images of child porn, pictures of children tied up, and even some that appeared to be dead. Furthermore, agents found CDs with much of the same material, a blowup sex doll dressed in boys clothes, a journal he kept about his fantasies, dating back to 1978, and even books about serial killers and cannibalism.

*-slight pause-*

He was eventually found guilty of possession of child porn and was sentenced to 20 years in federal prison with a lifetime of supervision thereafter. Had he lived out his full sentence, he would be out sometime in 2033, however as of August of 2020, it's reported that he is now deceased.

*-fade-*

My heart goes out to the children who had to suffer for the pleasure of this monster and all of those who associated with him. For his entire life, he was calculated, knowing what he was doing. His career, his church van favors, his company parties, all a front for some of the darkest desires imaginable.

In hindsight, I understand why Joy Junction's records were wiped. It was a show with a good premise and good intentions, I won't deny that, however now bears a reputation forever stained by the devil – hidden within them.

*[we'll return after these messages]*

## Announcement Reel

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Before we continue, I've got a couple quick announcements.

First off, I'd like to officially announce my second channel, called *Nexpo: After Hours*. Here, I aim to bring you guys analytical videos about smaller webseries and horror video games. Currently, I have an upload about a smaller creepy webseries, and I'll be dropping the next one in about... *five* minutes from now, so if you're into that sorta thing, I welcome you with open arms. It's a big creative outlet for me and we're gonna have some fun. If you're *not*, however, no sweat. We've still got the big projects on main.

Second, new merch is now available at [crowdmade.com/collections/Nexpo](https://crowdmade.com/collections/Nexpo). We've got some super cool new designs if you're interested. Link in the description.

Lastly, if you're interested in gaining early access to videos, script files, and work-in-progress cuts of upcoming projects, your support would mean the world to me over at [patreon.com/Nexpo](https://patreon.com/Nexpo). Of course, it's never expected, but always appreciated as I try to keep these videos sponsor free.

*[montage reel to Legacy of Tragedy]*

## A Legacy of Tragedy

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The year is 1928, and a romantic disaster film about Noah's Ark hits theaters. Directed by a man named Michael Curtiz, it premieres during a transitional period between silent movies and "talkies", or films with actual – spoken dialog. Because of this, it's mostly regarded as a hybrid film with long scenes being played over music, and with it comes a healthy dose of extensive criticism.

*-short snippet-*

Most of the backlash is due to its runtime. Clocking in at a whopping two hours and fifteen minutes long, with considerable portions containing awkward dialogue and drawn out scenes, sitting through this movie is, to put it lightly, a considerable undertaking. Because of this, the film is pulled for revision, and the cut content is never shown again.

*-subtle music drop-*

A good portion of the cut footage came from what the movie is mostly known for today, and that's the flood scene. Here, we can observe a slew of actors fighting their way out of a crumbling temple and towards the ark to stay alive. It's a grandiose set with a lot going on, and keeping in mind the time period, all of this was pulled off with practical effects. These people were – legitimately - submerged.

*-play scene-*

Some might consider the acting here to be – pretty well done. Like I said, this scene is grand, and due to the time period, was all pulled off practically. The thing is, some of these actors weren't actually acting, as during this scene, three actors drowned and one reportedly lost their leg. This was the result of over 600,000 gallons of water being dumped across the set, something that the film's extras were reportedly unaware of.

It's been reported that, before filming began, Michael Curtiz was warned against putting so many people in danger, however he shrugged it off, claiming that the extras are expected to be prepared for anything, and that quote "*they're just going to have to take their chances*".

In the original cut of the movie, it's rumored that you were able to witness these deaths happen on screen with a much more fleshed out flood scene, however, since the revisions, that original version is

forever considered lost. It's rumored that Curtiz was in pursuit of relentless perfection – he wanted his movie to be grand and authentic, however in this chase came a loss of life that did not need to happen, leaving Noah's Ark forever stained with an enduring legacy – of tragedy.

## Get Out

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### CRAIGSLIST AD

*-VHS styled computer screen on Craigslist. Aspect ratio change it to widescreen/HD-*

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of July, 2014, an ad was made – on Craigslist.

*-pop up post-*

It came from an 18-year old girl named Brooke Slocum, and was but a simple request for cash.

*I need \$50 by 3:30pm today. I can pay you back later tonight but I need gas and some mess quick! Everyone has bronchitis at my house and I do not want to get sick! I'm 8 months pregnant and my lungs are all squished as is... if you could help me and my daughter will greatly appreciate it!"*

*-full shot zoomed out, pan out slowly-*

This post remained – untouched - for ten days.

*-zoom fade out, then mid fade, notification sound, cut back in-*

At 10:08pm on the night of July 12<sup>th</sup>, Slocum receives an email from a man going by the name – “Mike's Hard”.

*I can host what are you thinking? I'm 25.*

This was a reply to other, separate ads that Brooke made around the same time period in which she would solicit sex for money. According to her friends, it wasn't willingly, as her then boyfriend, 25 year old Charles Oppeneer, would coerce her to do this, while accompanying her during these meetups. Reluctant, Slocum responds - twenty minutes later:

*Uhhmm well we are looking for donations if possible. Kinda in a tight spot and we have a baby on the way. As far as the fun goes though there wont be any male.*

*How does \$120 sound? I can drive you over here if you need it.*

*No we can travel, just can't host is all. When/where would you like to meet up?*

*I like to XXXX out side in a park around/n 11:30 that OK?*

*Hmm...I dunno...I don't wanna get in trouble for indecent exposure or anything... I can't go to jail being 8 months pregnant.*

*It's cop free, it's a park but behind it are a lots of woods. No cops at all.*

This last email arrived at 10:59pm, and as we can see, Mike's Hard was keen on meeting that same night. Needless to say, Slocum ended up accepting, and their trip to Gezon Park in Wyoming, Michigan – was on.

*-fade-*

*-glitch to security footage, do short foreshadowing skit like Breaking Bad, end with door close sound-*

## PARK

It's midnight.

*-park night shot-*

The couple arrives, with Mike pulling up shortly after.

Initially believing this to be another sex meetup, the two approach Mike without much concern.

Sometime during the next few minutes, Brooke is grappled, bound and shoved into the trunk of Mike's car. In haste, Charles tries to help, however is unsuccessful, resulting in a violent altercation between the two. It's unclear how long this fight lasted, however what *is* certain – is that Charles was killed.

*-drag-*

Mike drags his body near the woods, saws his head off, and covers the remains with sticks. And without so much of a single witness, he jumps in his car, and alongside Charles' head and Brooke Slocum stowed behind him, drives off into the night.

*-fade-*

## THE HUNT

*-cut to daytime with same shot. Same dead pose. Birds chirping.-*

After realizing that Oppeneer's car had not moved in days, police began probing on his whereabouts. When asked, his parents drummed up nothing, his work – nothing. No one knew where he was – but his car was there. And so they begin searching the park on July 17<sup>th</sup> - five days after the incident with Mike's Hard. Upon scouring the wooded area that lined its back end, they discover a headless body under some brush. It was later identified as Charles Oppeneer.

In the coming hours, it was realized that Oppeneer wasn't single, and his girlfriend, too, was missing. In haste, authorities obtain a search warrant for her apartment, and begin searching her laptop. On it, there were a myriad of conversations, however one thread from *Mike's Hard* stood out among the rest.

*-quick cut to each message-*

The Internet Crimes Against Children unit was called in for analysis on the real name behind the alias, and they found that this address was tied to another email, which was tied to a Facebook for a man – not named Mike, but Brady. Brady Oestrike.

*-cut to black-*

## DEATH

*-fade house in-*

They stake out near his home while they await a search warrant. There wasn't enough evidence for an arrest warrant by this point, so that was a frustrating roadblock. The hours tick by without much happening, however around 9pm on the night of July 17<sup>th</sup>, Brady would be spotted leaving his home.

*-glitch to police cam-*

A few moments later, he's stopped by a nearby officer. Before they could get to him, however, he takes off – leading to a grueling pursuit.

*-show chase-*

Eventually he loses control and crashes into a cement barrier. As the officers pull up for apprehension, however, he shoots himself in the head and falls forward to his death. A few seconds later, police approach, and search his vehicle. In it was 31 year old Brady Oestrike, dead in the front seat, and in the trunk, stuffed within a suitcase, was 18 year old Brooke Slocum and her unborn daughter. Both of whom were deceased.

Upon searching Oestrike's home shortly after, they discovered a plethora of ropes, knives, swords, cages, straps, and bizarre writings that make little to no sense at all. His toilet was inoperable, and the entire place was nothing short of rancid. Most interesting of all, however, was the discovery – of cameras. As it turned out, he had them all over his home so he could document his actions, and what you're seeing here is Oestrike as he prepares the basement he kept Slocum in for those agonizing five days.

Now, there exists footage of Brady Oestrike's grueling torture of Brooke Slocum, however, you'll never see it. The police department has gone on record to say that they will never release it, however describe it as something straight out of a nightmare. During the time Slocum was captive and even when police were right outside the home, she was locked in handcuffs with a chain around her neck. Reportedly, Oestrike had bound her arms to the ropes hanging from the ceiling and left her dangling while he sexually assaulted and tortured her, before strangling her to death. All of this was captured on film.

*-fade-*

END

Years later, Oppeneer's head was found off some backroads, 17 miles north of Gezon Park.

It's a chilling end to a disturbing online saga, and really drives home the fact that you really, *really* don't truly know who it is you're meeting with on Craigslist, dating apps, OfferUp, what have you, until you actually come face to face.

What began as a simple request for just \$50, had led to the loss of three lives, following a day's long nightmare orchestrated by a depraved man. The torture footage is, as of 2022, considered indefinite lost media that may never see the light of day, however considering what exactly it entails, I don't think we'd really want it to.

*-fade-*

## **In Living Color**

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*-Play Suncoast Digest-*

The footage you're viewing is that of a talk show segment of WXLTV – called Suncoast Digest. Run out of Sarasota, Florida, the host named Christine Chubbuck, was delegated to this TV spot by the station's owner – Bob Nelson.

Contrary to her outward appearance, Christine was - depressed. She was unable to find love, and on numerous occasions, felt burned by those around her. These events led her to eventually take her own life on this very show, in front of thousands, and forever changed the face of broadcast television - as it was known.

*-pull out to black, cut WXLTV footage in-*

In early 1972, Chubbuck got the job at WXLTV. She was initially hired as a reporter, however was reassigned to *Suncoast Digest*, a local affairs segment that ran at 9:00am every Saturday. During her

time there, she'd become attracted to a fellow reporter named George Ryan, and would seek his attention by baking him cakes and expressing a desire to hang out. When she realized that he was already romantically involved with another coworker, however, it was detrimental to her self-image as Christine historically had difficulty finding love. According to her family, she'd go on dates with various men throughout the years, however had trouble connecting socially with them. On top of this, by 1973, Chubbuck underwent surgery to have one of her ovaries removed, and as a result, doctors began to pressure her, claiming that if she wasn't able to conceive within two to three years thereafter, she may never be able to.

*-fade-*

As 1974 approached, Chubbuck witnessed a – shift – in news methodology. Christine always had a desire to pursue what she believed to be *high-impact* stories about issues affecting the community, however WXLN executives were leaning more towards stories that were – “juicier” per se, utilizing fear and sensationalism to drive viewership, in turn generating revenue. The news she was tasked with reporting began to shift further and further towards spectacle and shock, and she frequently rallied against this, to no avail. Resultingly, she became stuck in a mindset, in a world that she was growing to hate. Her professional life, her personal life, everything - around her.

*-glitch to Suncoast Digest footage-*

On the 15<sup>th</sup> of July, 1974, Christine enthusiastically entered the station. Instead of opening Suncoast Digest traditionally, however, she claimed that there was a newscast she had to read to open it, something that hadn't been done hitherto.

*-slight pause-*

She takes her seat at the news desk, and for the first eight minutes, opens her segment about three national news stories and a shooting that took place the day prior. Following this, a film reel of the shooting was supposed to play, but had jammed, leaving a few moments of dead air. In response, Christine apologized for the error, before taking out a script she'd hand-written, and reading to the viewers – the following:

*-The following audio is believed to be authentic, discovered on April 9, 2021. It depicts Christine's final moments.-*

*-If you would like to skip this portion, jump to XX:XX. The death audio will not be played.-*

At this moment, Christine drew a Smith and Wesson revolver that she'd hidden in her bag, placed it behind her right ear, and fired, immediately falling forward onto her desk. In a frantic response, the tech directors quickly faded the broadcast to black, and began to play a movie thereafter.

*-ring-*

Calls began to flood in with viewers questioning the authenticity of what they just witnessed, some believing that this was a morbid joke or a prank, however it was far from it.

She was rushed to Sarasota Hospital, and back at the station, the news director, Mike Simmons had discovered two pages of a script left behind by her. The first contained what we heard prior, however the second was a follow-up intended to be read by a third party.

*Today, Christine Chubbuck shot herself during a live broadcast. She was rushed to Sarasota Memorial Hospital where she remains in critical condition.*

Surprisingly, Christine's prediction turned out to be correct, not only because she was at that very hospital, but because she remained in critical condition for fourteen hours until her eventual death.

Christine's body was eventually cremated, and spread in the Gulf of Mexico, marking the end of a life full of despair. To those around her, and to her loved ones, however, an agonizing void would be left that would forever go unfilled. Reportedly, only one tape of the incident existed, and was kept by Bob Nelson, the station's owner. After his death, his wife Molly would inherit it, before handing it over to a law firm for good. As of now, this is where it lies, and for the foreseeable future, may never see the light of day.

## Woman on the Table

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To preface this last entry, I'd like to state from the outset that the following could be – absolutely nothing. The answer could be completely mundane, however the footage in this section has personally stood out to me because of how bizarrely out of place it is, and how little information there is about it. I was going to include it in the next Disturbing Things, however I think it fits better here.

Let us begin.

*-cut to various 80s movies-*

It's the 1980s.

Beetlejuice makes its debut. Journey, Survivor, Guns n Roses, and our favorite Rick Astley are on the airwaves. And over on a standup comedy show named *An Evening at the Improv*, a child actor turned musician named Corey Feldman is world premiering his latest track – *Something in Your Eyes*.

*-play intro-*

He had a – mixed – reaction from the audience. Clearly lip syncing and taking inspiration from Michael Jackson, he employs dance moves and a musical style that attempts to emulate them. Upon looking through comments about him on YouTube, it's clear that history hasn't exactly been kind to Feldman but – that's beside the point. The reason I bring this video up in the first place is because, towards the end of the song, Feldman's producer makes an incredibly strange cutaway to something that is *very* out of place for a video like this. Have a look:

*-play past 1:51, pause, rewind, hold-*

...What is this? And why is it here? Nowhere in the song does Feldman make any sort of mention about a woman being bound to a pool table, and after performing a cursory scan of his other music videos, cutaways like this never happen again. This seems, eerily out of place, and discussion about this is painstakingly few and far between.

The only mentions I could find about it were from Reddit and a few YouTube comments, however none of them garnered much attention, and their sources are pretty much nonexistent.

One of the earliest references came from a YouTube comment by an Isrulius, reading the following:

*Have you guys ever heard the legend associated with this performance? At 1:51 there's a brief pause in the song and we see a 2 second clip of a woman tied to a pool table. At the time of the filming, one of the producers of the show was responsible for a string of rapes and murders in the LA area and he was alleged to have filmed most of his acts as some sick memento. The story is that the clip of that woman was taken from one of his snuff films, a way to show off his work. He was caught two years later but committed suicide before he could face trial. Of course Hollywood did everything they could to sweep this under the rug knowing it would shine badly on the industry, that's why little to no info can be found online.*

*The woman in the video is believed to be 22-year-old Amanda Jane Rowley from Jacksonville Beach, Florida who went missing in 1987, 2 years prior to this performance. She was alleged to have run away from home and traveled to California where she ran into the producer who's name is only known as Dan.*

Upon searching for Amanda Jane Rowley, we can verify that she did go missing before this video premiered. Weirdly, though, I ended up finding the full name of the referenced producer, named Danny Eisenberg, however there's borderline no information about him on the internet. No arrests, no death, nothing. Now, keeping in mind that this is just a YouTube comment without any sources, I'm going to leave these claims up to urban legend and nothing more. The reason I wanted to bring this up in the first place is because this is effectively where the discourse around this mystery lies, frozen in time.

With that being said, let's circle back to the footage so we can break it down ourselves.

*-VHS glitch to footage-*

As we can see, the video of this woman was patched in in post-production. Unlike the other cutaways that happen prior, this one has a different border, it's in black and white, and seems to be slightly lower quality than his music video. In the footage, we have a woman with brown or black hair, tied up on each corner of the pool table, is in what appears to be a small room with a swinging light above her, and seems to be moving because of discomfort.

To me, this footage could be one of three things. Either, it's a scene from an obscure movie, a cut of a porn film, or - it could be from a legitimate snuff film. Personally, I believe it's one of the first two given how obvious this cutaway is on something that's been seen by hundreds, if not thousands of people. If this were truly as sinister as it's been rumored, it would be a pretty stupid move to put it here.

Regardless, this cutaway is one of the weirdest edits I have ever seen, and I'm still struggling to drum up a reason as to why it's there in the first place. Like we established, it serves absolutely no purpose, it isn't very funny, and it isn't connected to the song in any way. I'm curious if any of you know anything about this. If you've seen it before, if you've heard about it – anything. This is a weird little mystery, and this is where I'm calling for your help.

*-cut to black-*

Who is the woman on the table?

## **Closing Remarks**

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Even apart from the internet, the world is – dark. So many pieces of media have been forgotten and lost to time, and in this series, I aim to document and bring those back to light.

Thank you for joining me in this first installment of The Darkest Lost Media. I truly appreciate each and every one of you for taking the time out of your day to watch my videos, and I truly apologize for the delay on this one. I had to completely rework a section due to copyright issues so it set me back pretty badly. Nonetheless I really hope you guys liked this – I made this series with the goal of it standing toe to toe with Disturbing Things in terms of quality, and I'm thrilled to keep this going. That said, if you have any creepy suggestions for future installments for this series and even Disturbing Things from Around the Internet, feel free to shoot me an email at [DTFAlsubmissions@gmail.com](mailto:DTFAlsubmissions@gmail.com).

Thank you, thank you, thank you again for watching. I'll see you in the next one. I love you all, and good night.