Pass: ALT

[ID: A photo of a mannequin sitting on an old sofa; there is a controller balanced between its hands, its back hunched over, like it is playing a video game. There is an old TV on the table in front of it-- the angle makes it hard to tell what the game is, if any. Its head is nowhere to be seen.]

Pass: APOCALYPSE CHICK

[ID: A photo of a kiosk in a mall food court. Its upper sign reads “Barney’s Bangin’ Burgers!” in a stylized font, patterned with red LEDs. Its logo appears to be an Escher-esque, impossible cube rendition of a cheeseburger. There is a sizable banner promoting the store next to it: ‘Free Minoburger for every 3.5 hours spent in the mall!’ The only person in the picture is a janitor, who is sweeping the floor nearly out of frame.]

Pass: THE CLOSER

[ID: A photo of inside a plane. The photographer is at the seat furthest away from the window. Next to them are two women: the one in the middle seat has fallen asleep, and her head is laying on the taller one’s lap, using her black coat as a pillow. The other woman remains expressionless as she is reclined on her seat. She is staring out the window.]

Pass: THE DEVIL OF SPIRALS

[ID: A photo of a cheeseburger. The bread bun twists into the shape of a triangle; the ingredients around it wrap themselves alongside it, not accounting for any laws of physics. Someone has already taken a bite. It appears they used the ketchup package.]

Pass: THE END

[ID: A video of a wall made out of flesh. It pulsates rhythmically, as if possessing a heart. The person recording hesitantly touches the wall, recoiling when they make contact. They appear to be called away, and the video ends.]

Pass: THE EYE KILLER

[ID: A photo of some sheets of paper. They are littered over a very disorganized table; napkins stained with coffee and cigarrette bums are strewn all over. The leftmost papers read about various forms of fractal sets. Meanwhile, those on the right have pictures of religious statues. There are lines drawn in red marker attempting to connect the concepts, somehow.]

Pass: FLOWER CHICK

[ID: A shaky photo of a tree. The photo is blurry here and there, as if taken by someone not used to taking pictures. There are three people riding on each other’s shoulders. The tallest one is carrying the blond-haired one, and the smallest one stands on top of his shoulders. They appear to be trying to grab a frisbee stuck on a tree branch.]

Pass: HIMBO

[ID: A photo of some ducks. They are swimming along in a lake. It appears to be a family; several ducklings follow behind.]

Pass: HOSTAGE

[VIDEO ID: A video of a busy street corner. It appears to have been taken from a balcony. The city is packed with pedestrians, and there is a traffic jam on the road-- car horns blare from the street below. The camera zooms in on a woman in a black trench coat as she makes her way across the street. She turns a corner, and stops in front of an old-looking building. Once she is out of frame,

the video ends.]

Pass: THE INTERN

[ID: A photo of a man with short, disheveled gray hair. He appears to be in his late-twenties. It appears to be night-time, as he is asleep on the bottom part of a bunk bed. There is a stuffed animal depicting a dinosaur with a party hat. He is clinging to it as he drifts off.]

Pass: INVERTED CENTAUR

[ID: A photo of an open door. Behind it, there is a brick wall.]

Pass: THE MATCH

[ID: A photo of a coffin in an abandoned room. Dozens of crimson butterflies rest on its lid; their wings are reminiscent of human skulls. A lady is unconscious on the floor next to it, trenchcoat haphazardly thrown onto a table. Her buttoned shirt bears a spiral pattern. It seems to move about ever so slightly, even though it is only a picture.]

Pass: MINOTAUR

[ID: A photo of a living room. The camera appears to be situated on top of a dining table. There are five people in the picture. Three are playing a fighting game on an old console. They are laser-focused, not tearing their eyes away from the screen. One of them is sitting on the edge of the couch, waving at the camera with a wide smile. The last one is nearly out of frame, leaning on a wall close to a door. They seem to be staring at the camera as well.]

Follow the Herald.

Pass: NOT MY MINOTAUR

[VIDEO ID: A video of a coffin. The person recording shoos the butterflies on its lid out the window. They open the coffin, the floor creaking at the slightest press. Inside, they find a set of old samurai armor; it appears as if it is rotting. The decorative bits of the armor appear to be in the shape of a spiral. The armor is empty, and yet, a light shines softly where an eye would be.

Footsteps echo somewhere out of the camera range. They turn around, but there is nothing there, except for a better view of the rotting walls. There is barely any furniture, except for a sofa with no cushions.

The camera turns back to the coffin, and a hand reaches out to touch it. The footsteps get closer.

The distinct sound of metal hitting meat rings out. The camarographer slumps back, and something hits the ground with a thunk behind them. The new camera angle reveals someone standing behind them with a bloodied sword in their hands; they let it go with little resistance shortly after. They let out the beginnings of a shriek, and then they collapse, as well. What appears to be their head rolls out of frame.

The video lasts four more minutes before it ends.]

Pass: THE NEIGHBOR

[ID: A photo of a party inside a small studio apartment. There is a homemade banner hanging from the wall, with the words “Happy Everybirth”. The camera appears to be on top of a table. Four people are posing next to a pizza split evenly into five different topping combinations. There are four birthday candles on the pizza. The fifth one is still in the box. Everyone seems happy.]

http://farragofiction.com/TwoGayJokes/