Bandersnatch is a student run newspaper at John Abbott College. It is published biweekly and is partially funded by the Student Activities Committee and by advertising solicited customers. Submissions are welcome and become property of Bandersnatch. Submissions must be sent via MIO through John Abbott College's Omnivox to the respective editors, and must be in Microsoft Word Document format (.doc). All submissions must include the full name of the contributor, as well as the e-mail address if applicable. Bandersnatch reserves the right to reject submissions or to edit any submissions for length, legality, or clarity. Submissions should be a minimum of 250 words and a maximum of 500 words. Articles lower or above these parameters may be printed at the discretion of the executives. If you should have any questions or concerns, please contact us at our e-mail indicated above or visit us at the Bandersnatch office, located in the basement of Herzberg, room H-049 (Located in Herzberg basement, in front of the Oval Cafe).

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LEADERSHIP RETREAT
Vanessa Marion
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

On October 3rd, John Abbott College held a leadership retreat in which 60-70 John Abbott Students attended. This retreat was from 9:00 a.m. to 3:30 p.m., and was filled with group exercises, chances to win prizes, and a visit from leadership coach Andy Thibideau. Though it was a struggle to rise early on a Saturday morning and an unexpected turn occurred when code red forced the event online, it was completely worth it.

A large contributing factor to this retreat's success was the speaker, Andy Thibideau. Though I was slightly intimidated by his exuberant energy, those feelings quickly faded. He began to travel through the stories which led him to have unexpected connections and life-changing lessons. Through this storytelling, he connected leadership with the necessity of community.

Another highlight of this retreat were the group activities. We were broken into small teams twice, both in which we were given tasks to accomplish. The first one would prove to be rather difficult: titled the Bomb Shelter activity, it was meant to test conflict resolution, as there was no right answer, and opinions were meant to vary. This was definitely my favourite game, as we had to think logically and debate our thoughts on the game.

The second game and final part of the retreat was focused on group bonding. We had to run around and do crazy activities to try and earn points as a team (not to brag, but my team did win $10). To end the day with a light-hearted game was the cherry on top.

Wellness Day MEMOIR
Gursagar Singh
Opinions Editor

Being tasked with writing about our wellness day, I became a victim of my memory. As I am writing this article, I cannot get myself to remember what occurred, what I did, or if the day posed any significance to my well-being, growth, or experience. Although, this is very unfortunate, as it robs me of my ability to journal that journey, however mundane. It brings me to my larger question...

How much do I remember? This question is very vague and possibly too conceptual, as I will fall down a hole of recounting my past with some vagueness from the age of three. It could take me to a point where I have to create a discussion on the means and matters of significance, that can bring me to the concept of value, that can take me to our ability to process thought, further taking me to thought conception, and that is not a path I want to take in 337 words. For a better approach, how much can I recount since March is the better question.

For the simple answer, not very much. Is this due to it being a traumatic period that I have buried and sheltered? I like to think it is not. Is it due to this period being uneventful? I cannot say this either. I cannot say that I’ve been productive, but I have entertained myself with plenty of experiences, whether they are spontaneous joy rides, snack runs, conversations that hold little substance, or, um, I forget. All of this only seems like one great day. I think this might be the root of my answer. I have not experienced much variety. There may be a lot of depth, sure, but the water is still the same. So maybe we need to change our schedules to give ourselves something to remember. Perhaps we need to implement slight changes in the day in which we live life. I’m sure we will figure it out in this ever-long ballad for contentment.

COSTUME CONTEST

$75 PRIZE
Submit your photo by Friday October 30
Voting on Facebook: Nov 2 to Nov 6, 10am

WIN $75 – PHOTO CONTEST

SPOOKY LANDSCAPE
Deadline to submit: Friday October 30, 5pm

SUJAC UPDATE

Hey Bandersnatch Readers!

SUJAC has been up to a lot in the past few weeks, so here it is in a nutshell!

First, we hosted a virtual SUJAC-Club Day for two nights. Students were able to visit Club channels, ask questions, participate in a Kahoot and even win gift cards! So many Clubs were there for you to find out about and to join… Anime, Arts & Crafts, Black Student Union, Book, Bullet Journal, Cooking, Law & Debate, JACMUN, MEDI LIFE, Smash, Bandersnatch Newspaper, Christian, Concert Band, Hillel, Photography, JACK.org, Muslim Student Association, Robotics, Space, Spirit Team, WE, and VOCOB. This was a fun time and we want to thank everyone involved.

A common topic these past few weeks has been in-person midterms. SUJAC heard and understood the students' concerns and addressed them with the Administration. We demanded that all COVID protocols be upheld and enforced. Although we couldn't cancel in-person exams, we hope we were able to help students feel more comfortable visiting the campus to write their exams. We also wanted to ease some midterm stress so we are giving out stress balls, chocolates and stress management information at our SUJAC booth during the entire exam period!

Finally, look out for Game Night details on @instasujac in the coming days! This is starting on Friday night, October 23, around 7:00 pm.

Good luck on your exams everyone.

Your SUJAC Executive Team 2020-2021:
President Emily Thom, VP Internal Théophile Bourgeois VP Academic Samuel Wong VP External Jonathan Sztainberg VP Finance Molly Gunyon VP Communications John Bedirian
QUÉBEC FLU VACCINATION CAMPAIGN
Jinha Suh
Staff Writer

The flu season has officially arrived in Québec. Flu, as the name suggests, is a type of disease caused by the influenza virus (unlike COVID-19) which developed from the zoonotic transmission of coronavirus. Yet, both are respiratory diseases and the flu produces symptoms that are similar to those of COVID-19, such as fever, cough, headache and fatigue. Thus, this year in particular, it is publicly recommended to receive flu vaccines for temporary prevention from coronavirus.

Unfortunately, Québec was recorded with the lowest flu shot rate of 24% in 2015, which was nearly half that of Nova Scotia, according to Statistics Canada. Therefore, this year’s data is highly anticipated, as the accompanying survey to this research showed the main reason for the absence of the flu vaccine in Québec. In addition, since September 15th, the Québec government has been promoting its annual flu vaccine program on its official website, while clearly stating that this program will begin on November 1st, 2020.

Furthermore, the Québec government has increased the number of flu shot orders by 25%, thus increasing it to two million doses, due to predictions of an increase in demand of flu vaccine because of the global coronavirus outbreak. However, due to the delay in deliveries, local pharmacies and health authorities are currently encountering difficulties in preparing for the upcoming vaccination. As high-risk groups, toddlers and the elderly (for whom the program will be free of charge) will be prioritized. The date for when the service will be available to the general public remains unclear.

PROTESTS AGAINST SEXISM AND DISCRIMINATION
Bryanna Wallis
Staff Writer

“Stop sexualizing girls and start educating boys.”

That was the initial argument behind the protests that started in high schools in Montréal. For years, girls have felt that the dress codes at schools are constantly targeting them, telling them what they can and cannot wear, yet boys can wear whatever they please. It’s been obvious that the dress code comes with double standards, as well as the sexualization of women’s bodies. “Why am I not allowed to attend school and exercise my right to an education just because I’m wearing a short skirt?”. This is the question every girl is demanding an answer to.

As important as it is to address the issue of sexism and discrimination against women, there is also a much larger picture that is driving these protests. They have brought to light the problem of toxic masculinity. Boys should be able to wear a skirt, just like girls can wear a skirt, without being bullied or called gay. Everyone has the right to wear what they want without fear of being judged.

This triggered the ongoing movement; boys, as well as girls, are showing up to schools wearing skirts. Some are even writing messages on their legs saying things like, “My skirt is not a distraction” or “My clothes do not define me”. People have promoted this movement through social media, where it’s gaining support and spreading all over Québec.

It seems that this message has been creating awareness and will hopefully lead to some change.

VOTER SUPPRESSION IN AMERICA
Michelle Akim
News Editor

As the long-awaited U.S. presidential election approaches, voter fraud and the unreliability of voting by mail have become two of President Trump’s main talking points. Yet behind all these claims, a much greater threat to American democracy looms, one as old as the nation itself: voter suppression.

With slavery, then the Jim Crow laws, the U.S. has a long history of suppressing the votes of minorities and people of colour. The legacy of this can be still seen today, as most states partake in felon disenfranchisement, in one form or another. As communities of colour tend to be over-policed compared to white communities, this leads to a great inequality in who can vote and who cannot, despite this right being enshrined in the U.S. constitution.

This current election cycle, the constant fight for the right to vote is further complicated by COVID-19 and the rise of mail-in voting. Not only is President Trump vehemently fighting to delegitimize mail-in ballots in the eyes of the public, but voting this way gets harder and harder every day and is prone to error.

Last week, Texas’ governor, Greg Abbott (R), announced that to “suppress voter fraud”, each county will be limited to one single drop-off site—a hard hit for Democrats who were hoping to flip Texas this year, and were relying on very populated Democrat counties. All throughout the country, mail-in ballots are being discarded because of wrong envelopes, extra stamps, and non-matching signatures. Even though there are only two weeks before the election, district courts are overwhelmed with different cases from states and third-parties on the subject of voting, drop-off boxes and voting centers.

Though election day itself is predicted to bring long lines to the ballot boxes and a possible recount, the legitimacy of this election is a big question mark.
LESSON ONE: HOW TO BREATHE
Tammy Haddad
Staff Writer

The first lesson we learn,
Out of the mountain full that we do,
Is how to breathe unaided.

As the light of life first shines on us,
Fresh out of our mother’s womb,
The kindly doctor teaches us
The most important lesson of all.

Inhale, exhale

And we do it fairly well,
As we go from crawlers to toddlers.
We breathe with the utmost ease,
For it was the first lesson we learned.
To forget it was inconceivable.

Yet, as the meters add on,
And the air grows scarcer,
Our brain can’t seem to recall,
No matter how much it travels,
The one thing it had to remember.
Was it inhale or exhale first?
Do we breathe in from our nose or our mouth?
Or was it from our ears?
Why do our lungs hurt so much?

Balled up in a corner,
We cry, panic and yelp,
Because without air to occupy our lungs,
Pain takes up the empty space.

As the tears flow and the chest shakes,
Arms, warm and soft, ensconce us.
As a mouth is brought to our ear,
The scent of sweet childhood reminds us
Of the most important lesson of all.

Inhale, exhale
And so, we do.

FAHLSTROM AND THE BLACKSMITH
Sebastian Socorro
Editor-in-Chief

Viktoria trudged through snow on the side of the mountain with the new jeweled crown upon her head, her regular outfit covered by an overly large black coat. Her head stood out clearly from the top, uncovered but surrounded by dark blue feathers running from the neck of the coat to the shoulders and down to the middle of her back. Her hair still wavered around her as if her crown was a large umbrella. Viktoria forgot about the terrain before her as she pondered on the nature of the mountain’s ever-falling snow.

She stopped before her destination: a large cave that was seemingly paved by half an army’s worth of miners with expert precision. Snow had overtaken most of the entrance, but Viktoria still noticed a handful of frozen wolf carcasses that had been picked clean for meat, as well as a few that hadn’t been eaten or thawed out yet. She cursed under her breath before walking over them.

Soon, she was alone with harsh darkness and no sounds other than the soft steps of her boots on the rocky ground. Viktoria thought it typical that one of her only living allies would be hidden under an eternal arcan snowstorm, a perilous mountainside, and a pitch-black cave that she had to traverse without a source of light. After about a mile of walking in a straight line through the cave passage, she started hearing the heavy slamming of steel on steel. This noise resounded only three times before suddenly stopping, though Viktoria kept walking forth at the same speed.

“Little Raven?” a low voice boomed from the same location as the previous slamming of steel.

“Dall Famhair,” she responded non-chalantly. “It’s been quite a while.”

Viktoria still had a long distance to cover, during which the faraway voice laughed and was succeeded by miscellaneous clatters (which she figured was the clearing of a table). Eventually, she accidentally stepped over a bone and stopped, though she still couldn’t see anything.

“What blessing brings you to this blind old smith?” the voice boomed once more, though this time it was much louder and somewhere above her.

Viktoria removed the crown and held it high, then did the same with the dark green ring on her other hand.

“This crown holds an incredibly rare stone, one that protects the holder from anything spawned from magic. I need it to replace the emerald on this ring.”

For a moment there was just silence, but eventually both the items were gently raised out of her hands.

“Little Raven. The crown most definitely does not suit you, but this ring…”

“I’ve said it before, giant. My family name is no more important to me than the fools I’ve trampled to get here.” She snapped with unusual anger, then briefly sighed before continuing calmly:

“You can keep the crown’s gold and the ring’s emerald as payment.”

Another silence passed, but eventually, the sounds of steel resumed as the blacksmith got to work. As he removed the jewel from the crown and the emerald from the ring, the giant mentioned:

“It does no good to spit on graves, Little Raven. Especially your own.”

“You never told me the snowfall was magical,” Viktoria mentioned, seemingly not noticing his comment.

“A warlock’s curse befell it centuries before your birth,” he explained as he pressed the jewel into the ring. “I found it ideal for my new home when I was cast out.”

Viktoria wasn’t amazed by much by then, but she was startled when a new ring and a silver necklace dropped in her lap. The ring was exactly the same, with the same root engravings curving around it and the Nordic runes carved inside. The emerald in the middle was replaced by the crown’s dark yellow jewel, though it was found instead in the pendant.

“I’m no gold-craving dragon. Let the price be that heirloom worn around your neck, I ask only that of you,” he said.

Viktoria put the necklace around her neck, then fit the ring comfortably around her left hand’s ring finger.

“Thank you, Dall.”
THE STAGES OF LIFE
Sophia Jeroncic
Arts Editor

The world is a gift given here,
Determined by the years.
Living blindly through the seasons,
Thoughts no one else hears.
And once my little heart was pure,
Untouched and never caught.
Innocence was still intact,
And love was but a thought.
But growing up is all a catch,
Aging is what we yearned.
But innocence is gone for good,
And getting by is learned.
And now I’ve had my heart destroyed,
And thrown out in the cold.
Surviving life is what I try,
Bit by bit, dark to gold.
We all take wrong turns at one point,
Mistakes along the way.
Trying to regain control,
Of what we used to be.
And now I’ve found myself again,
Stirring deep long within.
For we sink after every wound,
And rise with every grin.
We must learn to overcome our flaws,
No matter what is said.
For we will continue to live on,
It’s soul that is found dead.
And now I start living again,
With every breath I take.
The constant peace and relaxation,
Engulf the pain we make.
Gradual time exposes us,
Our true selves underneath.
For negatives eventually rule,
And string up on a wreath.
And now I’m unsure once again,
Decisions getting tough.
Orange, red, and yellow bright,
But grey and white roads, rough.
And now things become all too much,
And we start to lose our hope.
We become lost and helpless anew,
And forget our ways to cope.
And now my life is dark again,
Tears falling in the snow.
The whispers running through my mind,
Are pleading, “please don’t go.”
What fixes us is love we find,
But also breaks our hearts.
But we always manage to heal ourselves,
And repair the broken parts.
And now my heart is whole again,
Folding into one.
For if the noose of love be taut,
I shall never see the sun.

SPOOKY SEASON
Elizabeth Tulli
Staff Writer

SOMEWHERE
Sebastian Socorro
Editor-in-Chief

Somewhere, a man walked between rows of growing wheat, holding a hand over his head to block out the sun. Dry leaves and grass crumpled under his boots as he ran his hand through the stalks, feeling their coarseness between his fingers. The trees around his terrain shifted between the yellow, orange, and red of autumn. A sense of accomplishment resonated in him as he momentarily reflected on the legacy of his own family and the large tract of land they fought hard to keep and bequeath upon him. The grains around him might as well be his ancestors’ hands on his shoulder. In the cloudless pale blue sky, far from the sun, he spotted the warm, lit moon and stopped in his tracks.

Somewhere else, another man let out a sigh of relief as he shut off his computer and tossed another empty soda can into the recycling bin. After rubbing the focus out of his eyes, he moved a meter from his workplace to his bed and collapsed there without bothering to disrobe. He laid there for only a minute, then opened his curtain to reveal a dark sky mostly covered by a sea of tall buildings, many of their windows still lit, despite the time. Something like pride shone in him, knowing that not only were all of his surroundings a product of those who came before him, but also that he was personally responsible for living here. Thinking that over, he noticed the moon and its pale glow from the side of a faraway skyscraper.

Looking at the same moon, the two wondered how they’d ever drifted apart.
**SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES REVIEW**

Chloe Lefebvre  
Staff Writer

Caitlin Doughty is a mortician and an author. She has written a few other books, but her most popular one alongside *Smoke Gets in Your Eyes* is entitled *Will My Cat Eat My Eyeballs?*. She currently runs a series online called “Ask A Mortician”, where she answers her viewers’ questions about death practices and the funeral industry in the United States. Doughty has a YouTube channel called “Order of the Good Death”, where you can get a feel for her work. Today, she owns and operates a funeral home in Los Angeles.

Her book “Smoke Gets in Your Eyes” is a memoir following the career of the author. Doughty spends her days with dead people, working at a crematorium. This book is a humorous commentary on the funeral industry and how it’s actually very much a business, dealing dead bodies. It is rich with information about modern mortuary practices. Doughty speaks on different funeral practices around the world, and how every culture views death incredibly differently and has a different kind of respect for their dead. She tackles some issues regarding the science and economics behind the death industry. She’s also an extreme advocate for mortuary industry reform, and the incorporation of natural preservation methods.

Overall, this book is quite macabre, but extremely eye-opening and will almost certainly make you laugh out loud on more than one occasion. It’s an extremely accessible entry point into a topic that we all have to contend with, but that we might be too afraid to delve into.

**EMILY IN PARIS REVIEW**

Bryanna Wallis  
Staff Writer

Emily in Paris follows a young American woman who moves to Paris at the last minute for a job opportunity. She struggles with her lack of French, her rude boss and her attractive French neighbor.

Paris has always been my number one place to travel on my bucket list. So, when I saw the announcement for this show, you can only imagine the excitement I was feeling.

I was particularly in love with the cinematography. Seeing the beautiful views, cobblestone roads, small cafés, la Seine and of course the iconic Eiffel Tower, made me miss travelling even more.

The fashion was obviously incredible, however I didn’t always necessarily like some of the outfits that Emily wore. It was definitely frustrating to watch Emily move to Paris without speaking any French, but then again, she did move there last minute.

The romance was a lot of fun to watch, even though Emily made some decisions that made me yell at her through the screen (but every good character makes mistakes, right?).

I absolutely enjoyed this show. Even though it may seem unrealistic like many people have pointed out, we watch TV to help us escape reality.

I’m aware that this show does not accurately represent real Parisians and real life in Paris, but if that’s what you’re looking for, then this show isn’t for you. But if you’re looking for a show filled with drama, clichés, fashion, romance and friendship, the new Netflix show Emily in Paris is a must-watch.

**RISE OF GIRL IN RED**

Vanessa Marion  
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

“Do you listen to girl in red?” If you have TikTok, or are a part of the LGBTQ+ community, you may have very well heard this phrase before.

Girl in red is a Norwegian artist (whose real name is Marie Ulven Ringheim) known for her indie pop music, as well as a queer icon for teenagers everywhere. The phrase above was made popular by TikTok, in which its purpose is to subtly ask if someone is lesbian. Used by the LGBTQ+ community, her name quickly spread. Though she already had a huge following, this only led to further growth.

Now 21 years old, she started her music career at a young age. In November 2016, she released her now famous single *i wanna be your girlfriend* on SoundCloud, which quickly began gaining streams and led to her acquiring a following. In 2018, she released two viral singles: *girls* and *summer depression*, which gained millions of streams. This is the same year in which she released her EP, *chapter 1*. The launch of her career began as she began gaining more recognition; *i wanna be your girlfriend* landed number nine on the New York Times 68 best songs of 2018.

Her career continues to grow with the release of her second EP in 2019, titled *chapter 2*, and is releasing a full length debut album at an unknown date. We have so far been teased with two songs from the album: *midnight love* and *rue*. No doubts that every girl in red fan is waiting eagerly for her new album.

**HYPNOS H.P LOVECRAFT REVIEW**

Logan Macdonald  
Procrastinator Editor

Howard Philips Lovecraft wrote many short stories, one of which is called Hypnos. Hypnos was written in 1922 and published in The National Amateur.

The story is narrated by an unnamed man who fears his own dreams. He describes it as too close to death and that the dreams are what try to draw him closer to death. The narrator meets a man at the train station one day and, despite judging his eyes as ‘immense, sunken, and widely luminous’, he decides to become friends with him. They both soon realize that they are both astral projecting because they are within the same dreams the other is experiencing. They begin to fear this and try to take drugs while dreaming to see if things get less terrifying. Surprise surprise, it gets worse for them. The narrator and the man take drugs to stay awake and the only one to survive is the narrator.

There is more to this short story, but I encourage you to read it because it’s quite compelling as a story. What is particularly interesting about the story is how vividly the dreams are described. So much detail is portrayed in such a short five-page story. The man is also a very spooky yet interesting person in the story. So much of it revolves around him. The story may seem strange and unrelatable, but it makes for a short creepy read before Halloween. I’m trying not to spoil the story so go read it for yourself, it’ll take 20-30 minutes of your time.
CODE VEIN REVIEW

Sebastian Socorro
Editor-in-Chief

Despite the popularity of the game genre that has emerged recently that seeks to mimic the gameplay of Dark Souls (i.e. Mortal Shell, Salt and Sanctuary, Lords of the Fallen, Blasphemous, etc.), there isn’t a large amount of games that can properly replicate what makes the series so fun to play while putting their own spin on it. Code Vein is one of them.

Though it’s available on Xbox One, Steam, and PS4, it’s very likely to have gone under most people’s radars because of its look. I’ve seen Code Vein frequently pitched by others as “Dark Souls but anime”, which I imagine is due to the fact that, unlike Dark Souls and its grim medieval aesthetic, everything about Code Vein’s visuals is very clearly inspired by anime. The 3D models, visual effects, and character designs all look like they jumped out of a manga panel, which works very well with the manner in which Code Vein chooses to change up the “souls-like” gameplay.

While enemies still hit hard and expect you to dodge their telegraphed attacks (or you lose the equivalent of your souls and go back to the equivalent of your last bonfire), you’re accompanied by an ally and equipped with numerous abilities called “blood codes” that can attack, buff you and allies, weaken enemies, lay traps, etc. There’s more of an emphasis on fantasy (so greatsword triple your size galore), so there’s a greater versatiliy when it comes to magic spells and combat skills.

Overall I would recommend this game to both non-fans of the Souls series (since the barrier of entry is almost nonexistent comparatively and having an ally means it’s not as hard at times) and Souls veterans (because the changes made to the formula makes the experience unique).

LISA: THE PAINFUL

Logan Macdonald
Procastinator Editor

LISA: The Painful is an impressive RPG Maker game developed and published by Austin Jorgensen under the company Name Dingaling Production. It’s a relatively old game, being put on Steam for Microsoft Windows, macOS, and Linux on December 15th, 2014.

LISA is an RPG akin to the Mother/Earthbound franchise. As the title would suggest, it’s a really sad game. The story takes place in a world like ours that just had an apocalypse one day in the form of a white flash. Said apocalypse made it so that all the women on the planet disappeared. Since that happened, the world became a lawless wasteland and nearly all the men on the planet decided to embrace their darker sides, some being perverted murderers, some letting all of their fetishes be on display at all times, and some just being incredibly weird for the sake of it. You play as Brad, who just so happened to find a baby girl one day in the middle of nowhere. He decides to raise her as his own daughter. But a few years pass, and she gets kidnapped by someone who found out about her. Now it’s up to Brad to go find her and save her.

The game is a basic turn-based RPG with not much noteworthy about the gameplay. However, the choices you have to make in the story greatly affect the gameplay, whether it be losing party members or one of your limbs. The game has you make some very hard decisions that are sometimes even hard to stomach. But the game makes up for it with its very weird and sometimes dark humour; it’s surprisingly funny for how serious the story is.

It’s honestly best to go into LISA blind so you should put this down and go play it, it’s pretty cheap and it might make you want to buy the DLC stories.

ABZÛ, AN UNDERWATER PARADISE

Andréa Nikolov
Games Editor

Released in August of 2016 by developers from Giant Squid, Abzû is an immersive underwater adventure game that takes you through the enchanting depths of the vast seas. Though it is a bit of an aged game (having been put out on PC and PS4 on the 2nd of August in 2016, later Xbox One on December 6th of 2016 and finally being added to the Nintendo Switch on November 29th of 2018) it still maintains popularity and is still deemed overall as awe-inspiring.

When beginning as a player you’re brought into this game as a nameless female diver and you find yourself simply floating on the ocean’s surface. You begin to explore the surrounding environments and start your adventure by uncovering and analyzing ancient technology and old submerged ruins. The game gives you an almost unlimited lung capacity allowing you to move around freely while swimming underwater without having to worry about needing to resurface for air (making dying in the game impossible). As you continue to discover this new world, more areas of your map begin to open allowing for more places to explore. Depending on how far you go there is even the possibility of opening land-based areas as well. Through your adventures, you will come to understand what may be negatively affecting the environment around you and you will learn how to reverse it to save the marine wildlife.

The beauty of this game is seen through its many details, one such detail being the game's interactive nature where it allows the player to touch and even hold onto fish and larger marine animals using sonar chimes. Adding to the pleasurable experience, the controls are quite simple and easy master making for very fluid controls. What truly makes this game spectacular is the gorgeous art we see as we continue to play, and coupled with the fantastic orchestral music composed by Austin Wintory the experience makes it all the more unforgettable.

The game’s developers seem to have put in a lot of attention to detail, the gameplay and storyline seem to be lacking with not much mystery to be discovered and only minor missions to be confronted with; it is only in the end where things become clearer to the player. It would seem that this game was made more for its relaxing benefits rather than for a long and drawn-out game since it would seem you only need two to three hours to complete it. Obviously, the game developers did not focus on the survival aspect of underwater adventures but rather allowed for more freedom for players to take in the sights and the music without stress. While still discussing the slightly negative aspects, the game also, sadly, does not allow for multiplayer gaming and focuses more on a single player adventure.

Nevertheless, Abzû is truly inspiring and is without a doubt one of the best games to play if you are looking for a more relaxing time while playing.
NFL UPDATE
Cassidy Dora
Staff Writer

So far, the NFL season has unfolded as most would expect. Although the majority of games have been relatively predictable, Week 5 of the NFL season took a turn. It delivered high scoring games in matchups where the underdog came out on top. Let's take a look at two of the biggest upsets of the week.

Despite their losing record, the Las Vegas Raiders took down the former Super Bowl Champs. The Raiders defeated the Kansas City Chiefs 40-32 at Arrowhead Stadium, serving the Chiefs their first loss of the season, destroying their 13 game-winning streaks. The Raiders defensive line put pressure on Patrick Mahomes all game long. The pressure resulted in Mahomes being sacked three times. On the other side of the ball, Derek Carr had a breakout game throwing for 347 yards. Rookie Henry Ruggs also made an impact ending the game with 118 receiving yards and one touchdown.

Another game that did not turn out as expected was the matchup between the San Francisco 49ers and the Miami Dolphins. The former NFC Champs lost 43-17 to one of the worst teams in the league. The 49ers defense was invisible, allowing almost every drive to end in a touchdown. The 49ers also ended up benching quarterback Jimmy Garoppolo after an underwhelming performance. Garoppolo threw two interceptions and a total of 77 passing yards. The Miami Dolphins are now a team that can keep up and have shown remarkable improvement from last season.

MLB WORLD SERIES
The Tampa Bay Rays versus the Los Angeles Dodgers
Vanessa Marion
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

The World Series is finally here! With cardboard cutouts replacing audience members and a changed schedule, this season has been a little strange. However, the time has finally come to see the two best teams in the league play for victory.

Their playing schedule has now been released! All these games will be held at the Texas Rangers’ Globe Life field in Arlington. (reference: USA Today and CNN)

- Game 1 - Tuesday, October 20th: Rays vs Dodgers at 8:09 p.m. ET.
- Game 2 - Wednesday, October 21st: Rays vs Dodgers at 8:08 p.m. ET.
- Game 3 - Friday, October 23rd: Dodgers vs Rays at 8:08 p.m. ET.
- Game 4 - Saturday, October 24th: Dodgers vs Rays at 8:08 p.m. ET.

- Game 5 - Sunday, October 25th: Dodgers vs Rays at 8:08 p.m. ET.
- Game 6 - Tuesday, October 27th: Rays vs Dodgers at 8:08 p.m. ET.
- Game 7 - Wednesday, October 28th: Rays vs Dodgers at 8:09 p.m. ET.

Games 5, 6 and 7 are not confirmed as it is best out of 7.

This is fit to be a nerve-wracking, unpredictable series. Both teams hold odd similarities, such as both sporting white and blue as their colours, both places winning championships in other sports this year (LA won the NBA finals and Tampa won the Stanley Cup) and both often getting close to a win.

Through 2020 craziness, we can still sit down and watch teams rival for victory. Are you going to tune in this year?

POST-GAME RECAP: LAKERS VS HEAT
Sophia Danielle Beronilla
Staff Writer

It’s a tale as old as time: another season, another trophy for the Los Angeles Lakers. However, what seemed like a clean sweep turned out to be a fighting chance, of sorts, for the Miami Heat. After three months in the Bubble, here’s what we saw:

The Heat was not the star-studded team everyone bet on. Rather, they were the underdogs all throughout, being led by Jimmy Butler, Bam Adebayo, and their collection of three-point snipers. The Eastern Conference was sure to be dominated by teams like the Toronto Raptors (last year’s champs), or the Milwaukee Bucks, another powerful team. One could say their win in the East was only through grit and determination.

The Hospitals were able to win two games even with many of their pow- ers subbed out, relying on two miracle Butler games. However, the Lakers won 4-2, earning them their 17th championship in the history of the NBA. It was a battle between the teams destined to win it all versus the team that scrapped their way into the finals. The ending is what everyone thought it would be: a Lakers parade, and Lebron’s continued reign.

The Lakers, on the other hand, were everyone’s first pick coming into the season. This season’s win was already inevitable with Lebron James being signed, but their road to victory was ensured further with Anthony Davis coming on, too.

NASCAR DRIVER KYLE LARSON BACK
Vanessa Marion
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

On April 13th 2020, Kyle Larson was suspended from NASCAR. While playing an online racing game, which viewers can watch live, he used a racial slur. He stated he meant to say it privately to his spotter, and not to the other players or people watching. Regardless of to whom or in what context, he said something he should never have said, period. For this, he was dropped by his primary sponsors, fired by Chip Ganassi Racing and suspended from NASCAR.

He apologized several times, claiming his ignorance. To be reinstated, he had to take sensitivity training and claims he has immersed himself in diversity programs which helped his understanding (source: CTN News), and he did this in an unpublish- ed matter. However, the many articles claiming all the things he has done to improve are rather disheartening, as this feels only like a plea to return to the racing world rather than a sincere apology.

Though a six month suspension may seem long to some, this doesn’t feel nearly long enough. He will be set to return in January 2021, only nine months after the incident. Though there are some strides in the right direction, the rush to return feels disingenuous. Sitting on a networth of $12 million, why is there a rush to return?

He made a point to stay out of the public eye until recently, where he created a website titled “My Lessons Learned”. Is this a real, genuine change, or an attempt to crawl back into relevancy? Sooner or later, I’m sure we will find out.

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The highlight of the season was going to be the predicted showdown between the Lakers and the Los Angeles Clippers, the two pow- erhouses of the West. However, the Clippers suffered a meltdown against the Denver Nuggets, so the Lakers met the Nuggets in the West instead.

The Heat were able to win two games even with many of their pow- ers subbed out, relying on two miracle Butler games. However, the Lakers won 4-2, earning them their 17th championship in the history of the NBA. It was a battle between the teams destined to win it all versus the team that scrapped their way into the fi-

nals. The ending is what everyone thought it would be: a Lakers parade, and Lebron’s continued reign.
WAKE UP, MONTREAL!

Sophia Jeroncic
Arts Editor

For most of 2020, one subject has managed to capture the attention of the whole world, sparking conversation everywhere: the coronavirus disease, also known as COVID-19. Nations’ leaders have devised plans and systems to try and keep the population safe and under control, such as social distancing and the wearing of masks.

However, even though we are in the midst of a pandemic caused by a novel virus whose effects and characteristics are still being studied, there are people who simply refuse to comply and follow the rules in order to keep themselves and the people around them safe. I am someone who has severe asthma; I have a pre-existing respiratory condition and the fact that the virus itself affects the respiratory system is dangerous to myself and other people in the same situation. Although healthy people have a much lower risk of dying from the virus, seniors and those with health problems are much more susceptible to being hit harder. This is why it is crucial for people to be following the rules, to avoid putting others and themselves at risk.

Firstly, the main point of wearing masks is not to protect you; it’s to limit the spread of the virus from people who have it. Essentially, their purpose is to protect others from you if you were to be asymptomatic (if you tested positive or are exhibiting symptoms, you should be staying home). Therefore, by refusing to wear a mask or not covering your nose, you are not only exposing yourself, but potentially everyone else around you.

I have witnessed people complaining about how they cannot breathe or that wearing a mask is too uncomfortable; there are plenty of workers, especially those in healthcare, who wear two masks and a visor for a much longer time than the average person running to the supermarket. Is wearing a mask ideal? Of course not. However, if it was indeed too uncomfortable, the government would have found an alternative. Additionally, masks are designed to allow you to breathe! If they weren’t, doctors and dentists would have stopped using them long before the pandemic began. If people with severe asthma can still wear a mask for hours at a time, even when the change in temperature between their own breath and their surroundings can give them an asthma attack, you can too! I am “one of those people”. I promise you, you can do it.

Lastly, Montréal is currently under a red zone. This means seeing people outside of those at your residence is strictly prohibited. I understand it can be exceptionally difficult to cut off ties with friends, especially if the reason why we are having a second wave is because people got too careless. I hear others complaining about not wanting to go into lockdown; if we want to avoid a lockdown, rules need to be followed, otherwise we will undoubtedly go into a real one. It’s much easier for everyone to suck it up and stay isolated for a month, than prolong the inevitable and go into a real lockdown because of those who decided to be irresponsible.

Battling the virus takes uniformity, and right now, Montréal needs to smarten up. I’m doing my part. Are you?

WHY CREATE ANOTHER ONE?

Nicole Widerlund
Staff Writer

Movies are not eternal. They have a start, a middle, and an ending just like any other story. However, there are times when one wishes that they never ended. How could you make a really good movie eternal, by making another movie that is the same? It would not be eternal, but it would be just that much longer.

Before digging into how or why movies are recreated, we should look at what makes a movie so great that it is worth recreating.

Movies are a sort of artwork. An artwork can stick to us when it triggers an emotion, memory, or curiosity. Not every artwork has the ability to affect people emotionally. They have to be unique in order to leave an impact and create something special.

Firstly, experience can play a big role in getting inspiration. Maybe you spotted a bird’s nest between leaves in a tree’s shade which once held eggs in its cavity. Images of what might have occurred to the eggs may pop up and inspire you to develop a story. Perhaps they were taken from their home by a predator.

Secondly, emotions build up from the experience. Oftentimes, emotion is what drives a typically creative person to reflect it into music, or place it on a canvas, etc.

Thirdly, passion is what makes the artwork extraordinary. Without passion, time would not have been placed into making the artwork with meticulous precision and will, making it into its best version.

Why are masterpieces recreated when they are already phenomenal? Perhaps to re-attain the fame of the original, or to bring back the impact it once had on people when it was new and extraordinary. The recreation may recreate the fame, but it will only be out of comparison. The original will not retain its uniqueness any longer.

Mulan, for example, is an animated Disney film from 1998 that is familiar to most early 2000s kids. The amount of work that the creators put into making the movie shows because it has many aspects that makes it unique. It is a movie with humour, well-developed characters, music filled with emotion, and of course, depth.

The recent recreation of Mulan lacks the things that made the original Mulan so good. For instance, characters that are a big part of the movie are not even present in the new movie. Mulan is Mulan, but where did the lucky cricket go? The phoenix in the new version is not even a character, it is just a figure that hovers around Mulan like a kite in a vicious storm. Where did the witch come from? The eagle that sits on the bad guys shoulder suddenly becomes an important character. The new version has its own qualities, but, similarly as I did in 157 words, people tend to compare it to the original rather than praise it for its own qualities.

Good artworks should be kept as they are by themselves rather than be recreated because they will be trapped in comparison rather than praised.
**ECHOLOCATION**

*Contributor: Carlota Navas Via-Dufresne*

Although it is a common belief that bats are blind, such a claim has only sprouted from the well-known fact that bats (along with other animals) use techniques such as echolocation to orient themselves in space.

However, their use of echolocation to “see” does not necessarily imply that bats are in fact blind. What’s more, not only do they generally have highly sensitive eyes to help them see in the dark, but they will sometimes opt to use eyesight rather than sound to guide themselves.

How does echolocation work? Echolocation is a process through which an animal will produce sound waves of a wavelength range-specific to each species, and which it will use to map its surroundings. At first, the animal will project a sound which will “bounce” off of the walls and objects it encounters. As such, it will come back to the source in a time that is proportional to the distance it travelled. If a bat happens to be very close to the wall of a cave, for example, the sound coming back at it from the side with the wall will have traveled less distance than the sound that came back from its other side (which had no object and thus traveled much further).

Some marine mammals, like certain whales and dolphins, are also known for using echolocation. In water, sound waves travel much faster and further than in air, making echolocation a powerful advantage in this environment and suggesting a reason why it is such a widespread trait among marine species.

Dolphins, for example, use frequencies as low as 0.2kHz to as high as 150kHz, whereas whales have a much more reduced range of 30Hz to 8kHz. This means humans can hear neither the highest pitched sounds of a dolphin nor the lowest pitched songs of a toothed whale.

Taking bottlenose dolphins as an example, they possess a mass of adipose tissue (specific lipids) which has the task of focusing and amplifying the sound waves produced so that they can be projected in front of the animal. In return, cavities filled with fat around the jaw and teeth receive sounds and pass them to the middle and inner ear of the dolphin, which can then translate the sound into an image of the object in front of him.

Echolocation is such a powerful tool that it is believed that some dolphins and whales are capable of “seeing” through walls and objects. This is interesting to note since it has been shown that dolphins take a particular interest in pregnant women. In fact, ultrasound, which is commonly used to image the progress of pregnancy in medicine, uses a very similar concept to echolocation, but with specific wave frequencies much higher than sound.

Whether dolphins can detect pregnancies through their use of echolocation or for another reason (like for example because they are highly sensitive to pregnancy hormones) is still not clear, but research is certainly on the way.

**PLANT CARE: TIGER JAWS**

*Contributor: Logan Macdonald*

Succulents are interesting, low-maintenance plants to own. Most of them give some form of feedback to the way they’re being taken care of. One such strange plant is the South African Tiger Jaws succulent.

The Tiger Jaws have very thick, triangular leaves with soft spikes, a major clumping habit, and it blooms in autumn with a beautiful, yellow, daisy-like flower. When looking at them in a store it is a little difficult to spot a healthy Tiger Jaws plant from an unhealthy one. Many of these plants in stores suffer from overwatering and poor environmental conditions.

They love their soil to be dry for a little while longer than most other succulents and often prefer having a glass covering in direct sunlight (at least in Canada’s conditions). Healthy Tiger Jaws will have a darker green hue to them and are much firmer to the touch. When they grow, they tend to grow outwards and spread like crazy, so it’s best to keep them in a bigger pot that they can grow in.

Unhealthy Tiger Jaws will have a more normal green hue, but also have a lighter discoloration due to overwatering. They are a bit wobbly in the pot as well. They will continue to grow and look normal for a few months but will spontaneously die at some point. They’ll be limp and mushy.

What’s important to keep in mind is that if it dies it’s not your fault, these plants are difficult to take care of when they are already close to death. Just keep your head up and try again.

**ARTEMIS ACCORDS**

*Marc Randy*

**Production Manager**

On October 13th during the 2020 International Astronautical Congress, NASA and seven other space agencies signed the Artemis Accords. The seven other countries included Australia, Luxembourg, the United Kingdom, Japan, the United Arab Emirates, Canada, and Italy.

The Artemis Accords are a general collection of guidelines that all signatories of the Accords must respect in an effort to establish some guiding principles for the exploration of space. Inspired by the 1967 United Nations Outer Space Treaty, these guidelines include the sharing of scientific data, registration of all space objects, protection of outer space heritage sites, the utilization of resources without national appropriation, emergency assistance to any crew in danger and obviously, conducting space exploration in a peaceful manner.

These guidelines are still relatively general and were created in order to guide the international exploration of space. NASA has indicated that it expects other countries to join the Accords in the coming years leading up to the first crewed mission in 2024.

As per U.S. President Donald Trump’s executive order, NASA has set an ambitious goal of going back to the Moon for the first time since the Apollo program by 2024. This new space program has been dubbed the Artemis program, a nod to the sister of Apollo in Greek mythology. This name has a double significance, as it’s building on the legacy of the Apollo program, but will also bring the first woman to the surface of the Moon.

Source: Science Times

Source: Weebly
THE BANDERS: NEW MEMBERS PLEASE

Logan Macdonald
Procrastinator Editor

Hey non-Bander people! Nice to see you!

We’ve all been working hard to bring you all the news and stories every week.

That being said, we’re a little short staffed right now and have been looking for new executives.

So if there’s a position you’d like to fill please let us know.

Please!!! We’re desperate!!!

HORRORSCOPES

Sophia Danielle Beronilla
Staff Writer

HORRORSCOPES: OCTOBER 31

Aries: Do you remember what your reflection looks like? Don’t forget to check your eyes in the mirror next time you pass – but don’t stare too long. Remember that your reflection can see your side as well. Your lucky number is three.

Taurus: They know you heard them at night. They know you found the bloody remains of a bird under your bed, and they know what you did with it. Your lucky object is the bloodied knife you used to sacrifice it with. They have heard your call.

Gemini: It’s funny how your body doesn’t react when you’re asleep. It is when your body is at its most vulnerable. Wait, you don’t remember the spiders? Well, that’s good… Your lucky animal is a spider, then.

Cancer: Do not listen to the whisperers of the trees. They are losing their leaves, and that makes them reckless. Cover your ears, keep walking, and close your windows. It will be safe after it passes. Be vigilant. Your lucky time is noon.

Leo: Who is inside your house? Are you sure? How many of them are people? Hypothetically, if there was someone else in your house, maybe someone with two faces, would you be able to tell? Have you checked? Hypothetically, would you know how to stop them?

Virgo: Here’s a horror story: you were reading this. Suddenly.

Libra: It hurts to turn. They say that transformation is liberation, but they do not tell you how your bones crack under the pressure of it all, how your skininges with ice-cold fire. Your body will never be the same. You will never be the same.

Scorpio: There is nothing left for you, Scorpio. You can try to run, but you are already marked. It won’t take long if you don’t struggle. Your lucky day was yesterday. Oops.

Sagittarius: Your parents tell you to wear a mask. They are worried for your safety. If you look in their closet, you will find more masks. They are made of human skin. Some look like your parents, many do not. Your lucky colour is green.

Capricorn: The earth will not hear your plea. You will have to scream past six feet of dirt before anyone alive can hear you. Can you do that? You don’t have much air left, you know. Your rickety coffin can only keep you safe, and your squirming is making the cover bend at the weight. Your lucky word is HELP.

Aquarius: The thirst is unbearable, isn’t it? Aquarius? Nothing will quench it, even after clearing out your fridge. It stirs inside your soul, twisting your innards. Your mouth will water, and your eyes will sting. This is the punishment for the immortal.

Pisces: In your childhood, there was a woman always standing next to the front door. Only when you saw her, and only when you were alone. She told you why she was always dripping wet though you never had to wipe the floors. She told you that in a garbled whisper. You were supposed to remember. Pisces. She trusted you. Try to remember.

NOT-SO-SPOOKY

Vanessa Marion
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

With the win in Scritches, the moon is almost full. Might we suggest...

TERRIBLE COMIC

Sophia Jeroncic
Arts Editor

And what are you dressed as?

Halloween 2020
When Death Calls

Kimberley Huard-Jones
Archivist

Awakened again by a grave yet distant sound, Anima promptly sits up in bed to observe the noise that has been haunting her dreams.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She looks over to her partner who is sound asleep beside her, then goes to check her phone only to find that it is dead. She waits a bit before hesitantly getting up to go to the washroom, catching a glimpse of herself in the hallway mirror. She can’t help but notice how blurred her vision is. Despite forcefully rubbing her eyes, her reflection remains unclear.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Startled, Anima goes back to the room and attempts to wake up her lover, but is unsuccessful.

The house, all of a sudden bone-chillingly cold, sends shivers up and down her spine as she makes her way towards the kitchen. Although having no appetite, she scans through the fridge anyway, as if it was an involuntary reflex.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The knocking seems to be getting closer. Anima, however, can’t distinguish the source of the sound. Frantically running from one room to another, opening and closing doors, she finally comes face to face with...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Hanging like a suit in the basement closet is her bland, lifeless body.

Immensely pained, all Anima can manage to do is stare back at herself in utter shock, tears filling up her eyes but never coming out.

It’s at this moment that she realizes she has been a lost soul wandering amongst the living.

The Haunting of Bly Manor

Sebastian Socorro
Editor-in-Chief

Though it may be difficult to properly describe what makes The Haunting of Bly Manor so entertaining without spoiling any of its surprises, but while we inch closer and closer to Halloween 2020, a spotlight on a worthwhile season-appropriate Netflix series would be appropriate.

The Haunting of Bly Manor is technically a sequel to The Haunting of Hill House, but pretty much all they share is a similar name and most of the same people behind it.

It’s a supernatural drama series set in England with so many horror elements that it wouldn’t really be wrong to call it a horror series, but despite all the dressing it’s clear that the main purpose of the show is not to scare you. There may be scary moments in it, but it’s more akin to drama series with horror themes than a dramatic horror show.

The writing in The Haunting of Bly Manor seems specifically designed to keep the audience guessing with its twists and turns while also managing to subvert those guesses.

I’m not personally a fan of these types of series, but before I knew it I had binged all nine hour-long episodes. The writing is stellar, the camerawork is excellent, all the characters are believable (because their respective actors really sell it), and it’s the perfect series to watch as we approach this year’s Halloween. If going out for Halloween doesn’t work out this year, you could also watch it with good company and some Halloween candies.

It’s a worthwhile sequel to The Haunting of Hill House while clearly distancing itself from it, and therefore can be watched perfectly well on its own.
FAHLSTROM AND THE SPECTRE

Sebastian Socorro
Editor-in-Chief

Viktoria Fahlstrom stopped in her tracks and fidgeted with her new ring, her carriage not too far behind. Before her was a large manor, and though she couldn’t see past it, the smell of thick forest still reached her. The pillars, windows, and walls of the manor were as polished as Viktoria remembered, and above the main entrance hung the bronze symbol of a large stoic raven holding an even larger laurel wreath in its talons. The garden in front of it was untamed but strangely not overgrown; Viktoria marched over the flowers and branches with ease.

She halted before the manor’s front steps and sighed as she looked at her ring and the emerald pendant around her neck. She gathered resolve and stepped on the stairs, glancing down to see that the anti-magic ring worked like a bubble around her.

Outside the bubble everything was as clean as she remembered, but inside it she saw the truth: dust covered every inch of the burnt oak floor and even along the front entrance she had to be careful not to lay her boots on broken glass. Even without the illusion, one of the front doors was cracked ajar. Viktoria placed her hand on the door’s knocker, which imitated the symbol above them, only to push the door in silently.

The inside seemed larger than the outside, and even inside the illusion was strong. Visually, not a day had passed since her departure. There was barely any time to contemplate, however, as what she’d thought were tricks of the eye formed into a large group of ghostly figures in the middle of the main hall. They dressed formally and shone dimly with turquoise light, looking at her with a smile.

‘Manners, Viktoria dear.’ spoke a voice among them, and from the middle a tall woman stepped forth. Her arms were locked together and her black hair was tied in a bun, though some strands fell at the sides.

Viktoria stared at them for a moment, then continued walking without a change in her expression. She headed for one of the halls in the back, and the anti-magic bubble around her momentarily made the spirits disappear as she marched straight through them. Despite that, they turned to keep facing her without actually moving their body, almost like statues, and continued smiling.

Viktoria got distracted for a moment by memories of the place, but shook it off and went to the chest beside the bed. There she lifted its lid to reveal an elegant rapier in a thorn-emblazoned scabbard. Even inside the bubble it shone with polish, and Viktoria held it up to inspect it in whatever sunlight made it in from the nearby window.

‘Whyever would you want that?’ spoke a voice from behind her, and the surprise startled her enough to spin around and immediately attack the source with the rapier, even inside the scabbard. The source turned out to be a boy maybe 12 years of age, holding a stuffed frog between his arms and lightly illuminating the area with his turquoise glow. His clothes were simple but of clearly fine make, and the tuft of blond hair on his head ended at his neck. Viktoria immediately furrowed her brow and slowly put down the weapon.

“Why are you here?” she asked with a certain edge in her tone.

“That’s a silly question,” the boy laughed. “You’re the reason I’m dead.”

Viktoria shook her head and asked again: “I ought to be well aware of why you’re dead, but why are you here?”

The boy’s smile melted into a look of guilt and melancholy, as if he’d been caught with a hand in the cookie jar.

“You won’t like the reason…” he muttered.

“Try me.”

The boy sighed and looked behind him for a moment, towards the bedroom’s entrance.

“The same reason they’re here, and it’s not because we shared blood,” he explained, then looked back at her. “Think about it.”

The boy then disappeared into what looked like mist, and Viktoria was left to ponder.

READY FOR HALLOWEEN!

Suzie Deschambault
Web Editor