

**ASH.** It's not even in English.

**CHERYL.** Guys, we shouldn't be going through this stuff. It's not ours.

**SCOTT** (*mockingly*) We shouldn't be going through this stuff. It's not ours. Shut your pie hole, Cheryl! Goddamn. You're always ruining our fun. Hey look – a tape recorder. Okay, shhhh...let's see what's on it.

(**SCOTT** *plays the tape recorder.*)

**KNOWBY.** (*on tape*) This is Professor Raymond Knowby, Department of Ancient History, log entry number two. I believe I have made a significant find in the Castle of Candar, having journeyed there with my daughter Annie and Associate Professor Ed Getly. It was in the rear chamber of the castle that we stumbled upon something remarkable; Necronomicon Ex Mortis, roughly translated, the "Book of the Dead." The book is bound in human flesh and inked in human blood. I brought the book to this cabin where I could study it undisturbed. It was here that I began the translations. The book speaks of a spiritual presence; a thing of evil that roams the forests and the dark bowers of man's domain. It is through the recitation of the book's passages that this dark spirit is given license to possess the living. Included here are the phonetic pronunciations of those passages. *Cunda astratta montose eargrets gutt nos veratoos canda amantos canda*

**CHERYL.** Shut it off!

**KNOWBY.** *Canda*

**CHERYL.** Shut it off!

**KNOWBY.** *Canda*

**CHERYL.** (*screaming*) Shut it off!!!

