

Cold Springs, MB

The Watchers of Assiniboia had gotten the word. The Ringmaster and Giselda had just walked out of Stony Mountain with no fuss or bother right past the guards. Sure to be a clean escape! Except for the Wondrous powers of The Watcher. He used his comet-given power of Location to find the Ringmaster. He did not have a grasp on Giselda which was not a surprise considering how slippery a character she was. He felt in his bones that the Ringmaster was north of the city in a place called Cold Springs.

Cold Spring, a dot on the map. Located on the track, it'd be hubris to call it a highway, between Lundar and Brewsterville. The post office founded December 01, 1890 had been closed in November 1930. The last postmaster, Chas. Malcolm shut down his farm and headed south for literal greener pastures leaving the old barn and post office/house were they stood.

The Watchers who could fly, which was all of them except for Jeeves, decided to fly north along the Canadian National tracks. Might Mite, the Bullet of Belgium, the fastest things on Earth, slowed down for his pokey team mates. The Shadow, the Watcher, the White Ghost and the Foetus all soared through the air while Dusty in his Dust Devil form travelled along the tracks. Meanwhile Jeeves leapt behind the wheel of his specially modified luxury car, The Beast and pushing the car as hard as he dared zoomed along the progressively worsening roads to rendezvous with his team.

The team when they arrived found an old barn sitting in the middle of a rocky field. That was where the Ringmaster was declared the Watcher. The ground is frozen hard but there is little snow on the ground. Everything is serene and dead and there is strong feeling of abandonment. Taking up position in a copse of trees the Watcher switched to his astral form to scout. He was frustrated by the darkness within the barn and turned the scouting over to the others. Mighty Mite flew around the barn examining it with his X-ray vision and discovered that there was a solitary figure sitting in a chair in the middle of the barn. They wore a bag over their head and appeared to be tied to the chair.

Although the obviousness of the trap was painful they decided someone would have to enter the barn and retrieve the Ringmaster. Jeeves pulled up in The Beast finally. It's taken him over an hour to drive all the way from Assiniboia. He agreed to enter the barn. The Foetus put three forcefields on Jeeves to help protect him from any energies he might encounter and he cautiously entered the barn. He used his mighty leaping power to enter the barn by the hay loft and then after a quick sniff, he didn't smell anything untoward, he leapt down to grab the Ringmaster. As he approached the seated figure it stirred and in a dazed voice said, "Run!" And that's when a nightmarish net of strange tentacles burst from the earth below the barn!



Old Barn

Cold Springs Post Office (closed)

Lundar