The Smirking Horror

by Jason Davis

You might just DIE laughing

Can you believe this? You actually made it to the best damn college in America! Yes, the Philip Urwin Edwards College (P.U.E. Tech.) in Cambridge, Massachusetts. You never thought that you would get in (with grads like yours the Home Economics College of Alaska was a distinct possibility), but what with all the unexplained disappearances, the high percentage of suicides and a number of bizarre happenings, they were short on applications and you got lucky.

The first semester has flow by and things are just dandy. There seems to be an unending stream of parties to attend, so most mornings begin with one whopper of a hangover. Even so, life at the good old P.U.E. isn't a complete walk in the park. The odd disappearances have become much more frequent and the locals have started reporting weird disturbances. Since most of this stuff seems to happen late at night around the old campus (you hardly ever go there during the day, let along in the dead of night), you aren't unduly worried for the time being and put most of it down to fraternity high jinks.

This is all very well but all the hard work you haven't been doing is catching up with you. There's an end of term assignment to be handed in at 9am prompt tomorrow morning and you've decided that tonight might be a good time to start it. To make matters worse there's an absolute blizzard raging outside which seemed to blow out of nowhere. Having managed to struggle over to the Computer Centre at the old campus a long, long night of typing (thinking is optional) awaits. It's getting late and if you don't do something soon all hell is going to break loose…literally.

Please, note, any resemblance that this adventure may have with any other piece of interactive fiction (alive, dead or undead) is purely intentional…so there!

Are the massed legions of the undead making your life a misery? Does that nasty Mister Cthulhu keep getting the better of you?

Well now you can stop your pitiful snivelling and put despair on the back burner. Out of the goodness of his heart, the author (that's me folks) has decided to make a walk-through available to the general public. Just send us an email and we'll do the rest!