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Caption descriptions for unseen sound Sections/nodes:  
Computer Game”

An introductory hiss before a lazer-like sweep.

Clockwork hammers smack tiny anvils making robots march. Up and in, on the 1 and 3.

Bonus round:

In double-time a calculator watch beeps its formula with unearned fever. The clock tolls with a gruff, “gromp gromp gromp”, and the hammers return to bed.

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“Main Coarse”

On the edge of the ledge of an empty room. . A splintering wooden railing needs attention but even 3 layers of sandpaper won’t make it smooth. In one ear then the next and back and so, the aggressive sanding becomes more of an exploratory touch than a contractor’s job.

Gypsum dust and debris cascade off and on to the floor. Between the ears a pin drops. Another.

The same one once again.

A tiny nail plummets to the floor. It is gently hocketed between two hands treated like a delicate newborn. its reflection carries into the unlit room as more dust falls.

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“Pop Swamp”

Pressure pops corks from ancient bottles releasing hot-kernel rhythms. Fizz and crackle. Fireworks from a sparking robot. Interruptions of rusty coils springing from roman candles. Whizz, blurn, tift.

Bouncing bullets bound between bricks.

## “Breathing out smoke In A Dark Room”...

A thin mist circles as scarred lungs inhale. They wheeze like gravel. Slowly.  
Steadily .

Hissing vapors heighten

As the breath becomes a drone. The book is closed forever, swept out of the room  
through the open window.

“Crabs (At Arm’s Length edit)”

“In my sleep I dream of cicadas and the snapping claws of angry crabs.

This infestation is 1,000 strong. I’d cover my ears... not for the sound but for the  
fear of eggs being laid in my skull.”

-Andy

An almost steady dull metronomic pulse leads a band of clicking claws and  
snapping tongues.

20,000 square feet of darkness quickly fills with the swarm.

From every direction the sounds approach.

Soon they will be in your ears, maybe literally...

In orchestrated shifts the sounds circle as a whole.

In the back they grow bored but up front they try to hurt.

An assumed human body knocks around upstairs.

Sudden thumps on the floor.

The upstairs neighbor has awoken and the claws quiet down and casually leave.

“Air Vent”

Forced air. Dozens of heating ventilation air conditioning units (HVAC) form a wall.

Each using more power than the next.

Time here is slower

Inside each vent hides a copper-made copperhead. It slinks around the pipes. Air  
vent number 17 is tuned to the frequency of your most darkest of secrets.

The roller ball of a white cane spins in one ear and then the next concluding with a  
smack of the ceiling. .