

GLOWING

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WELCOME to GLOAMING "A Nice Place to Visit"

Gloaming. A nice, peaceful little town that you can't find unless you're lost and seeking the truth. Come and visit, and plan to stay-- because once you've found yourself in Gloaming..

...you can never leave.

Doug Carter is a journalist on the trail of a missing person-- a boy rock star named Tommy Jordan. Only the internationally- famous Tommy isn't exactly "missing" -- he never existed.

Or so everyone has told Carter.

After arriving in Gloaming, Carter sees Tommy on the grounds of the old, abandoned school; asking around town he discovers that one of Tommy's old classmates, Max, still lives in town.

After a disturbing conversation, Carter uncovers that one Malcolm Bliss, tormentor of children, has returned to town. Perhaps this has something to do with Tommy? On the heels of this revelation, Carter discovers his car has been sabotaged. Looks like he's going to be in Gloaming a little longer...

GLOAMING is brought to you from the minds of:

Michael McAdam - Story, Script, and Letters
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My first day in Gloaming has been interesting, and that's putting it mildly.



I'm looking for a kid named **Tommy Jordan**, a famous rock and roll star, that everyone has told me **never existed**.

And I tracked his origin to this town. But after everything that's happened in the last few hours...



...I feel like it should be no surprise that his weird story started here.

All set, Mr. Carter.

Thank you, Mr. Baxter.



Adding to my conspiracy theory is the fact that in the time it took me to poke my nose in and ask a few questions, my car was sabotaged. Somebody doesn't want me to leave town.

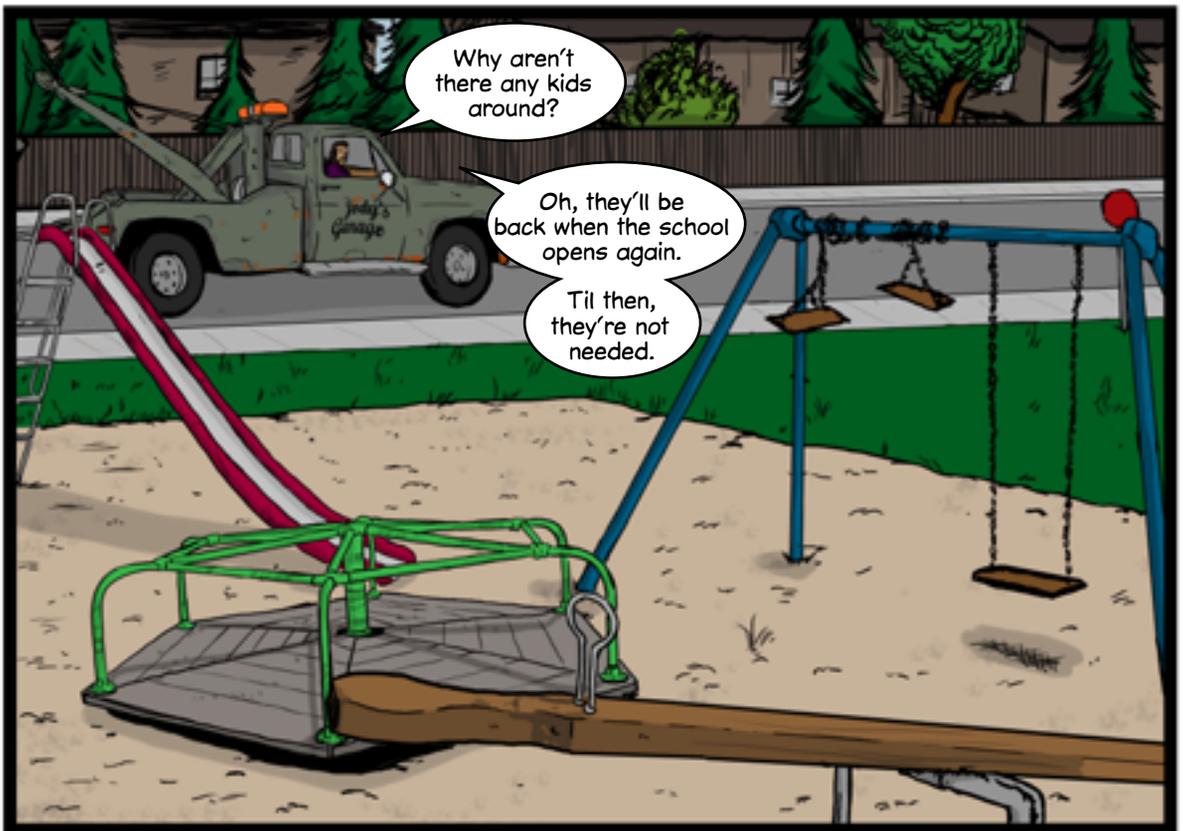
The question, of course, is **WHO?**

Man, those two gave me the creeps.

What, Max and his mom? Man, **everyone** in Gloaming has a story. If you think **theirs** is the strangest...

...you are in for a **rude** awakening.

*Ride ride, freedom's in the air,
Don't cry, when livin' feels like dyin'...*



Why aren't there any kids around?

Oh, they'll be back when the school opens again.

Till then, they're not needed.



What, so they're all staying indoors until then? Why isn't anyone doing something about that?

Like *who*? There ain't no sheriff at the moment.



No kids. No sheriff. And no one *cares*?



Well, y'gotta understand how *Gloaming* works.

See, people can be so wrapped up in their *own* troubles...



...that they really can't see anyone *else's*.

