

DARKSLIDING

Welcome, USER: UNJOLLY ROGER! We here at SpectreNet, the premier social media app for the no-longer-corporeal, would like to officially welcome you to the spectral community. Please take a look at our user guidelines and enjoy our service, connecting spirits since 2015

☺

@ ALL; posted by ANONY

<Subject: What do you miss most?>

| Just curious |

<Reply, NOONES>

| Wife's kiss. No contest. Her lips, my lips, like chalk for water. |

<Reply, REXDOG>

| Vidja games. : / |

<Reply, VELVETSPIRAL>

| Nothing. Lol |

<Reply, VESUVIOUS>

| Food. Salt. NoMnoMnoM. |

<Reply, RSAKS>

| The stupid fucking birds singing. |

<Reply, RUBYFIREFACE>

| puppydogs!!! |

☹

@ ALL; posted by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: Making Contact>

| ~~Does anyone know of a way to reach out to the NonDeados? Just wondering if it's even possible.~~

<Reply, MODLEE>

| This post violates our community guidelines. It has been deleted. |



@ UNJOLLYROGER; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| hey dude. saw your post before it got erased. the answer is yes! or maybe? not at liberty to share details yet. still experimenting. will be in touch. |



@ VELVETSPIRAL; sent by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| Thank you! Appreciate it. I can't stand this already. Won't survive like this for long. How do you be a ghost? This app somehow makes it worse. Need to break out. |



@ UNJOLLYROGER; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| Lol. give it time. u get used to it. |



@ VELVETSPIRAL; sent by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: RE RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| God, I hope not. God? Mod? Whoever is in charge around here! |



@UNJOLLYROGER; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| Lol. fucking mods, man. don't mention it. i got u. more soon. |



@VELVETSPIRAL; sent by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| No rush. Also, not complaining but why are you helping me? |



@UNJOLLYROGER; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| ghosting ain't so bad. was never much of a people person when i was alive.
 thought that might change in death but it never really did. still hate people. Lol. all
 their little rules that govern "civilization," whatever that even means, if it ever meant
 anything at all. can't rightly recall a time i was ever truly happy there to be honest.
 maybe once or twice while riding my skateboard? but as much as i hate them, i hate
 even more that i need them. i mean, our souls are fucking stuck in limbo. if you want
 to strike up a conversation with the living, that is your right. guess i'm just a crusader
 for phantom rights. Lol. anyway. my great experiment is still underway. stay tuned! |



Dear USER: VELVETSPIRAL. Recently our moderator alerted us to a possible infraction regarding your use of our service. We'd like to remind you that any correspondence outside of the no-longer-corporeal community is strictly forbidden. We'd ask that you please refrain from all further attempts to contact the living in the future. Thank you



@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: Test, Private Ping>

| €Ł©ΩΓε∞ε>Ж¶ñ¶□tGŠ@çΞβγζ £Pts.Nºe≡Ŵ†%∞∆πHbημ |



Dear USER: VELVETSPIRAL. Citing a pattern of disregard for our community user guidelines your service is being deactivated for 24 hours



@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by VELVETSPIRAL

<Subject: Test 5, Private Ping>

| ☉fi█—]nePtsH█!!∆IOYIII∩Θt†r ×ÎŸ«ε°³∩¶¶♁♠ ♠◊/₸K∆jh:ΞHğ █©Ж |



Dear USER: VELVETSPIRAL. Due to your habitual abuse of our community guidelines you are hereby banned from any further use of our service



@ ALL; posted by MODLEE

<Subject: Reminder of Our User Policies>

| Hello everyone. Just wanted to remind you about our user policies. Any use of our service to commune with the living is STRICTLY FORBIDDEN. If you or any other users are caught attempting to tamper with the software, especially in an attempt to correspond with users outside of the spectral community, your service will be immediately discontinued. Please be respectful of our rules. Thank you. |

<Reply, SK8ORDIE>

+never! Lol+



_Dear USER: SK8ORDIE. It has been brought to our attention that you have created a new account, in strict

violation of our policies. Please delete all new accounts or we will be forced to take further measures_

☺

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: Test 19, Private Ping>

| ████████ □□■□◇○ M Ö ππ? ████████ □□■□◇○ |

☹

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: it's me, Private Ping>

| if you're ██████ reading this ██████ it's me. finally found a server ██████ powerful enough to reach u ██████ with enough bandwidth to boot ██████ hope█████ u don't mind that i made u an account. not sure if ██████ it worked? this is not a glitch. repeat: i am not a glitch. it's ██████ me, mom! ██████ i miss u. |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| Ryan? |

☹

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| hi ██████mom : > |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| my baby boy. Where are you? When are you coming home? |

☹

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE RE RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| soon. how are things? how's my skateboard? please don't tell me u sold it |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| I would NEVER. It is here. Got it fixed, just like new. On your bed right now. Is it silly that I sometimes sleep with it? Even has its own pillow! Ha. So when are you coming home? |

☹

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| can't come home. would if could. can only write. just to hear from u is enough. are you ok? how's dad? |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE RE RE it's me, Private Ping>

| Your father is well. Sad but he keeps it hidden, all bottled up. You know how he is. I don't understand. Why can't you come home again? |

☹

@ ALL; posted by ANONY

<Subject: What do you hate most about your old haunting grounds?>

| Stuck in a freakin hospital. So loud. Know it's not as bad as some places but still. |

<Reply, REXDOG>

| No PlayStation here. : / |

<Reply, NOONES>

| I'm stuck in a park where it's always Autumn. |

<Reply, RSAKS>

| All these dang ghostbees. |

<Reply, RUBYFIREFACE>

| no puppydogs!!! |

<Reply, VESUVIOUS>

| Can smell the fries but can't touch them. |

<Reply, DARKSLIDER7>

| y'all are dumb. Lol. most peaceful I've ever been. |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: RE RE RE RE RE RE RE RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| Hello again! Still there? I see you changed up your username. Mods after you again? I liked your comment about it being peaceful here. ROFL. I know it's a corny question but I'm curious, what are YOUR old haunting grounds? Or is it tacky to talk about where we died? I don't really know the etiquette yet. I'm in an airport, by the way, of all places. Put off flying all my life. Only flew once. Know that song by Alanis Morissette? Yes sirree, Bob: one flight and I'm a tourist for eternity. Isn't it *irrrronic?* *Doncha think?* Figures! Hope you haven't been reincarnated or something. Eagerly awaiting your reply. Would really like to blow this popsicle stand. If you get out I'm comin' with. |

☹

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| Your father doesn't believe me. He tried to call the police tonight. Says this is a scam, or thinks I'm cracking up. That I wrote all this all myself. He won't listen. Please, just come home. |

☺

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| can't 📱 whatever he thinks, he's 📱 wrong. still 📱 here. |

☹

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| I showed him your words. He still won't believe me. Tried to have your Aunt Jean drive me somewhere tonight. Threatened to have the computer disconnected. I told him I don't need any help. Don't need his money. Don't need anything from him, just need my baby boy. So I took my purse and left. Your skateboard is in the passenger seat, buckled up and everything. Which I'm sure you would hate! Ha. Wouldn't even wear that helmet I bought you. So stubborn. Look, your father, he won't listen. If you could just show him, maybe? Show us both by coming home. |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

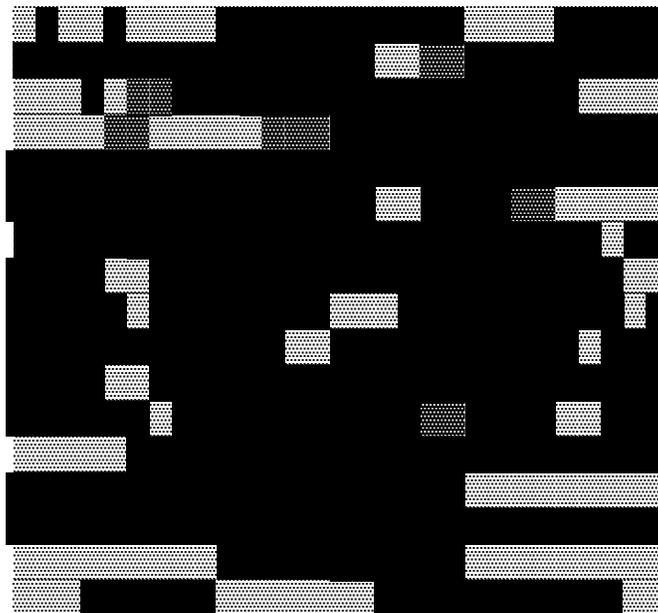
<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| I don't understand why won't you just come home to us already? |

☹

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>



| [**The content of this message has been corrupted and cannot be processed right now.*] |

☺

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by PATRICIABATTLES

<Subject: RE it's me, Private Ping>

| Last night your father and I finally went to the place. Poked some plastic flowers in the dirt. We didn't say anything because what is there to say? All the words have run out. They're cheap and grief is too expensive. We can't afford it. As we stared together at the astonishing steepness of that hill, vanishing so far down to that place where we couldn't follow, your father faked a cough to weep in secret. I spared him the indignity of telling him it was ok. It's not ok, he would have told me anyway. He would have been right. |

☹

@ DARKSLIDER7; sent by UNJOLLYROGER

<Subject: RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| Where ARE you? Don't leave me hanging, bro! I NEED this. |

☺

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: i'm so sorry>

| listen lady, i'm not your son. i'm just some dumb hacker who found details about your son online and used them to trick you. because i was bored. lose this address. you are being erased too. i'm sure wherever your son is, or isn't now, he doesn't blame you for anything. i'm sure he loves you very much and he would want you to forget him and move on already. in time you'll forget this. in time you'll forget everything. someday this will all make sense, i promise. i'm so sorry. |

☹

@ UNJOLLYROGER; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE Making Contact, Private Ping>

| hey, man. sorry for the late reply. i was too embarrassed to write back sooner. the truth is my great experiment failed, i fucked up, and i'm the last person you should be asking for advice. in fact, i'll be kicked for good any moment now and i'm not sure what will happen next. maybe I'll be stuck in limbo? prob like a Myspace for ghosts or whatever. i know this is all so hard and scary for you, it is for me too. it always was. but hey, you'll figure things out. Listen to me, don't be scared. believe me when i say: living is hard, dying is easy, but growing a soul is the hardest thing you'll ever do. it takes practice and a shitload of falling off the board. and to answer your question: the hill where it happened, leading into this righteous tunnel the color

of midnight. i must've looked down it a hundred times before i finally worked up the courage to shred it. if i'd known it was going to be a one-way path, one where i'd never see the horizon again once i reached the bottom, maybe I'd have chosen a different spot, one with a prettier view? but maybes are for the still-living and we're here now, buddy. no skating backwards. might as well thrash hard, darkslide, and eat the sky. |

☺

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: RE: User Unavailable>

| [*This message cannot be received because the user no longer exists on this server.*] |

☹

@ ALL; posted by DARKSLIDER7

<Subject: ~~life after death. so long~~>

~~† hello everybody. for those who don't know me, my name is Ryan. i never used my real name on here before because i thought the idea of making authentic connections anywhere, let alone online, was a rather ridiculous notion. for that reason, maybe, and so many more, i didn't understand, or appreciate, whom our community guidelines were designed to serve. i always thought they were for our benefit, and therefore didn't give a shit. but i finally realized, too late, that they were meant not with us in mind but for the living—all the nondeados who haven't yet arrived who could never understand, not because they couldn't fathom the concepts but because to be alive is to have a heart full of hurt you can't get rid of, and somewhere inside that hurt resides each of our secret fates. arriving at an understanding of what any of it means is our destiny, something we must all do alone, like riding into the metal~~

throat of a tunnel without wearing that helmet your mom made you promise you wouldn't forget to pop on. anyway. when it happens, it's so easy to make light of it. you forget, for the living, it's the heaviest thing in the world. i, cruelly, poked at that rasping hive like it was a bee's nest, a thing for me to play with, just to stir up shit. please forgive me for all these games i played. to all those i've hurt over the years with my callous comments, i am sincerely sorry for being a troll. i guess i just never understood how to be a person, and then i didn't understand how to be a ghost either. i know it's all too late now, as i'm being permabanned, but for what it's worth i hold no grudges. i hope you'll forgive me. please know, from the bottom of my heart, that this site, this stupid site — even if it is nothing more than a series of strangers talking through a tin can telephone just to hear something slightly louder than the echo of their own hurt — saved me. it made me feel less alone, which is almost the same thing as actually being less alone. ————— almost. †

☺

@ PATRICIABATTLES; sent by MAILERDAEMON

<Subject: RE: Undeliverable>

