

**BEN**

*Based on the creepypasta by Alexander Hall*

Written by  
Nexpo

CAST

*RYAN as Jadasable*

*JYM as the Neighbor*

*DOUG as the Old Man*

*RICHIE as the Roommate*

*MAX as the Friend in Car*

*[The following video contains a cinematic adaptation of the Ben Drowned creepypasta. Scenes have been modified and omitted from the original work to fit the screenplay.]*

*A link to the full story can be found in the description.*

*BEN DROWNED is created by Alexander Hall, also known as Jadusable.]*

## *Introduction*

Turn off the lights and grab a snack. You know exactly what we're about to talk about.

It's a game that needs no introduction. A story centering on impending calamity upon a community of innocence. ...but, it isn't the game itself we're discussing tonight. It's the creepypasta that's attached to it.

You know what it is. You've heard the stories. You've seen it time and time again.

*-braam while Ben takes over the screen-*

You sneaky son of a b\*tch. Get off my screen.

*-throw png into recycle bin-*

*You shouldn't have done that.*

Tonight, we're changing gears. This'll be a special video aimed at celebrating the tenth anniversary of one of the most renowned creepypastas of all time. Ladies and gentlemen, this is the story of Ben Drowned.

*-title sequence-*

## *Background*

Picture this.

The year is 2010. It's a late September night. You're hanging in your room playin some Resident Evil 5, and you just can't get past that damn chainsaw boss because Sheva's AI is doing god knows what and she won't heal you FU-

So you take a break. You jump on the computer and hit up 4chan to vent about it because you're annoyed as all hell and then you see something.

*-highlight my safety or well being could depend on this with tension-*

What do we have here? A *Jadusable* is giving a plea for help. Wait, why are they on 4chan and why aren't they anonym- eh it doesn't matter. This person needs help.

*-“bust” out of the screen, make yourself Jadusable-*

## *The Story*

Our story begins on September 5<sup>th</sup>, of 2010.

**Bring up a calendar and go to that date while filming. Next shot: pan down to N64 sitting on table.**

Jadusable, or, Jay as I’ll call him, explains that he’s a sophomore in college, and was just gifted an old N64 by a friend.

**Hook up N64 and play SSB**

Now while I love the original Super Smash Brothers as much as the next guy, I’ll admit it does get a bit stale after a while. J also thought so, and decided to hit up a few local garage sales to nab a few games. According to him, *I ended up picking up a copy of Pokemon Stadium, Goldeneye, F Zero, and two other controllers for two dollars.*

A notable haul, so good on him. On the way home, he takes a wrong turn. He ends up at a house and notices a table with random junk on it. He wasn’t sure why, and it probably wasn’t the best idea in retrospect, but he was drawn to it... and so he stops.

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**SCENE: Jym’s house, OLD MAN greets me and asks what I’m looking for.**

**Ask if he has any old videogames**

**He has no idea what videogames are, but says he has some in an old box. “Be back in a jiffy”**

*As I watched him hobble away, I couldn’t help but notice what he was selling on his table. ...Peculiar paintings.*

**Approach paintings, make sure one looks like Majora**

*Majora’s Mask...? Eh, this is probably some Freudian bullshit projecting itself onto the inkblots. Don’t overthink it.*

**OLD MAN appears very close to me smiling and startles me. Hand me cartridge. RYAN stares at it and gives an unsure look to the man. OLD MAN explains that it’s free. Belonged to a guy RYAN reminded him of that didn’t live here anymore. RYAN thanks OLD MAN. MAN says “Goodbye then!” as I walk away, but it sounds like “Goodbye Ben!”**

*-fade to black-*

All the way in the car-ride home, I had a nagging doubt that the man had said something else..

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**SCENE: Back home. Put cartridge in the console. [Start color grading, vibrant to desaturated]**

**Start up game and go to file selection**

My fears were confirmed when I booted up the game and there was one save file named simply "BEN". "Goodbye Ben". He was saying "Goodbye Ben". I felt bad for the man, obviously a grandparent and obviously going senile, and I, for some reason or another, reminded him of his grandson Ben.

Out of curiosity I looked at the save file. Eyeballing it, I could tell that he was pretty far in the game - he had almost all of the masks and 3/4 remains of the bosses. I noticed that he had used an owl statue to save his game, he was on Day 3 and by the Stone Tower Temple with hardly an hour left before the moon would crash. I remember thinking that it was a shame that he had come so close to beating the game but he never finished it. I made a new file named "Link" out of tradition and started the game, ready to relive my childhood.

**Play the game for a bit.**

For such a shady looking game cartridge, I was impressed at how smoothly it ran. One odd thing that unnerved me was that at times the NPCs would call me "Link", and at others, they'd call me Ben. I figured it was just a bug - a fluke in the programming causing our files to get mixed up or something. It did kind of creep me out though after a while.

**RYAN: "there's gotta be a way to fix this". Delete BEN's file.**

Something weird happened. Now the NPCs wouldn't call me anything. Where my name should've been, there was just a blank space.

**Turn off game, walk out of the shot, cut to black.**

I needed a break. Goodnight.

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**SCENE: the next night, 9/6/10.**

**Show Snowhead Temple gameplay.**

I started playing the game again.

Jay explains that he attempted the infamous 4<sup>th</sup> day glitch, and it worked. Oddly, after doing so, he was thrown into the final boss area with the Skull Kid staring down at him. Clearly something's awry, this isn't normal within the overall context of the game. So he nervously reaches for the reset button.

**ON SCREEN: You're not sure why, but you apparently had a reservation.**

*I instantly recognized that text - you get that message when you get the Room Key from Anju at the Stock Pot Inn, but why was it playing here? I refused to entertain the notion that it was almost as if the game was trying to communicate with me.*

After poking around the room for a bit, Jay encounters another prompt.

**ON SCREEN: Go to the lair of the temple's boss? Yes/No**

And after a few seconds of deliberation, he decides that he couldn't select no. Relentless curiosity takes precedent and he goes forth with it. The screen fades to white.

*-VIDEO: DAWN of a NEW DAY, cut it to dayfour.wmv and play entirety-*

*I appeared in some kind of weird twilight-zone version of Clock Town.*

*[a few minutes later] Every now and then I'd hear the faint laugh of the Happy Mask Salesman in the background, just quiet enough so that I wasn't sure if I was just hearing things, but just loud enough to keep me determined to find him.*

*[about a minute later] As I walked through the ghost town, I don't know whether it was the combination of the out of place textures and the atmosphere and the haunting melody of the once peaceful and soothing song being butchered and distorted, but I was literally on the verge of tears and had no idea why. Something had gripped me and this powerful sense of depression was both foreign and crippling.*

*[At final boss scene] The screen faded in and I was standing on top of Clock Tower with Skull Kid hovering over me again, silent. I looked up and the moon was back, looming just meters above my head, but the Skull Kid just stared at me hauntingly with that fucking mask.*

**AT END OF VID: Turn off N64, cut to shot of me on computer typing the post.**

*I turned the game off at that point, I'm not superstitious but this is WAY too fucked up even for me. I haven't played it at all today, hell, I didn't even get any sleep last night, I kept hearing the reverse Song of Healing music in my head and just remembering the sense of dread I felt exploring Clock Town.*

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**SCENE: In the car with a friend, heading back to Jym's house.**

*I drove back to the old man's house earlier to ask him some questions, only to find that there's a For Sale sign in the front yard, and when I rang the doorbell no one was home.*

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**SCENE: Back on computer.**

*So I'm back here writing down the rest of my thoughts. I don't know what else to do, I need another day or so to recuperate before tackling this game again because it's taken a toll on my sanity.*

*-fade to black-*

*I'll be back.*

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**SCENE: Morning sky.**

*I'm going to post what happened and link the video footage, but last night everything got too real for me. That Elegy of Emptiness statue, I had a dream about it. It was following me... that horrible, lifeless statue would be staring at me with those lifeless eyes every time I'd turn around. I called it Ben. I remember this vividly.*

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**SCENE: IN CAR. POTENTIAL DRONE SHOT WITH CYBERPUNK MUSIC.**

*Today, putting off playing the game as long as I could, I drove back up to that neighborhood to see if the old man came back.*

**Pulling up to house, stop and turn off vehicle, get out, and walk up to property.**

*As I expected, the car was still gone and no one was home.*

**Walk back to truck. Get stopped by JYM, ask RYAN "you looking for someone?"**

**RYAN: I'm looking for the man that lives here.**

**JYM: Ah, yeah, he's actually moving. Hired me to sell the place for him so I'm out here cleaning up.**

**Shot of RYAN's face.**

*Of course he is.*

**RYAN: know of any relatives around I could talk to?**

**JYM: To be honest I don't really know him that well. I've never met him.**

*-pause-*

**RYAN: This is gonna be a weird question but you know of anyone around here named Ben by chance?**

JYM's facial expression goes cold. JYM: young kid, lived right up the road. There was a pretty bad accident.

RYAN: what kind of accident?

JYM: [APPEAR UNEASY]

JYM: I'll tell you what- I've got a meeting to get to so I'm gonna head out. You get home safe. Was nice meeting you.

RYAN: yeah, likewise...

Start up vehicle and drive out of shot. Pan drone upwards to end scene.

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**SCENE: headaches. Shot of desk, drop an Advil bottle.**

*I've been getting random, inexplicable headaches due to the lack of sleep and I keep hearing the song in my head.*

Monitor: open up text document "Hi" and [www.cleverbot.com](http://www.cleverbot.com)

Zoom in on it with tension. Open up a browser window and head to cleverbot.com.

Play HALF ONE

*Now Ben's fucking with me. He told me I hooked him up to my computer with cables and cords. He thinks it's a big ass game.*

Play HALF TWO

Cut to a shot of me from behind on the computer. I'm "writing" TheTruth.rtf while getting increasingly angrier. Act it out progressively. Increase tension.

*What have I done? I've invited it into my computer. I continue to write these notes, write my summaries, I feel like I am a prisoner in my one place of security. I don't know, I don't know if I'm hallucinating or not. I feel like I'm fucking insane right now. I can feel it, watching over me, even as I type this. Ben is controlling everything in the game - toying with me, leading me like a sheep, but for what? What's the purpose? I know Ben drowned, but why these hauntings? What the fuck am I even doing, it can probably even see this right now.*

Stand up pissed off. Cut to black.

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**SCENE: back in room with a braam, slow zoom into Ben's drawing on the whiteboard, cut to turning N64 on, then cut to BEN.wmv. Play entirety.**

*I went back and started playing again.*



(0:30) *I hesitated for a moment, noticing the stats were not the same as the original one was two days ago. The Stone Tower temple was completed this time...*

(0:49) *Links body was distorted. He looked as if he were dead.*

(1:44) *I had all of two minutes to take in the environment before another one of those fucking Elegy of Emptiness statues were summoned and immediately after, the game cut to the - CUT - Dawn of a New Day.*

(1:55) *Deku Scrub again.*

(2:36) *I took a moment to get my bearings as I looked around the field and immediately, I could tell that this wasn't normal.*

(2:52) *I decided to run towards Woodfall before I noticed a gathering.*

(3:35) *That fucking Mask Salesman. He was too idle, wearing that shit-eating grin. Where-ever I moved, his head slowly followed me.*

(4:25) *Great Bay... why was I there?*

**Shot of TV from behind me.**

(END) *It's safe to say my suspicions were confirmed. Ben was dead. He drowned.*

**Close up of N64, turn off and right at snap, cut to black.**

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*I'm beginning to see the Elegy statue randomly as I search the internet in places I shouldn't. Places where he shouldn't be - I'd be scrolling down and suddenly I'd be staring at a picture of the Elegy statue. Always the Elegy statue. I don't know how much more of this I can take.*

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**Shot of Monitor from Behind, angry.**

A few hours go by and Jay gets into a spat with Ben once more on Cleverbot. Things have been ramping up and he isn't fond of it.

A little past midnight, he realizes something. Earlier that day he made a note of the missing Moon Children that were supposed to be in-game. And it was gone- almost like he never wrote it. After putting two and two together, he knows his culprit. Ben's censoring him, altering the summaries that he's been writing up for each bit of gameplay he experiences and deleting certain aspects of them. Why omit the Moon Children, though? Where's the significance?

*-timelapse-*

He hangs it up for the night. Getting sleep, though? That's nothing but a pipe dream. Nightmares riddle his every sleeping moment. Moon Children with disfigured faces. Maggots crawling about. Sunken black eyes. Smiles that grow larger and more sinister as the hours melt away.

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**SCENE: IN ROOM AT DESK.**

**Shots inside room of me typing, then N64, then controller, then Ben on whiteboard. Make sure more stuff's written on board from previous scene.**

*I know its early in the morning, I've stayed up all night, I can't sleep. He's following me now, not just in the game, he's in my dreams. I see him all the time, behind my back, just watching me. I haven't gone to any of my classes, I've stayed in my dorm room with the windows closed and the blinds shut - that way I know he can't watch me. I never wanted this, I just want my old life back.*

**Turn on N64, cut to DROWNED.wmv**

*He still gets me when I play, when I play he can still see me. The game is scaring me now. It talked to me for the first time - not just using text that's already in the game - it spoke to me. Talked to me. It referenced Ben. It talked to me. I don't know what it means. I don't know what it wants. Why am I still playing this when all I do is die?*

**END OF GAME**

*These moon children... there's something more to them.*

**Play CHILDREN.wmv**

**END OF VIDEO - empty room, get shots of N64, TV, empty desk, Ben's picture wiped off on the whiteboard. Silence.**

*That's where my notes end. I fled my room, taking the cartridge with me. I don't wanna go into details of what happened. It's been roughly two days since then, I'm long gone, and the last video and summary you guys saw was uploaded by my roommate. I left it all on a flash drive for him.*

**Have BEN enlarged on one monitor, and show one video uploading on the other.**

**(Light opacity over this scene, have RICHIE enter the frame as my "roommate" sit down at the computer, and plug the USB drive into the computer. This is light opacity because in the story, it's a lie"**

*If you haven't seen it, here it is.*

**Play JADUSABLE.wmv**

*It began as normal. I spawned in Clock Town and proceeded to attempt the fourth day glitch. For some reason it wouldn't let me. It told me I'd be cheating..*

*Oddly, it then said to head to Ikana Canyon, where the game would finally end and it'd stop haunting me. I was told to check my inventory and I'd find the answers there to end the game.*

*(0:35) Bingo. The Elegy of Emptiness. I guess that was the last thing it needed before BEN had enough fun playing with me.*

*(1:00) And so I made my way forth. It was time to end this.*

*(7:20) The nightmare ends here. This'll be my last posting that I put up for the world. If you see anything beyond this point, discredit them immediately. Ben's already proven to me that he can access my accounts and will do anything to break free. He's desperate.*

*It goes without saying, but from here on out, don't download any images I put up. No files. Nothing. I'm going to burn the cartridge then I'll be back to destroy my computer.*

**Black screen.**

*Thank you for taking the time to open this, to open yourselves up to me by hearing my story. You didn't have to do that, really, you shouldn't have. Your support this entire time has kept me going and now I'm finally free of this.*

**Play free.wmv, cut to black.**

### *Intermission*

Well that was something..

Interestingly, our story doesn't end here. It's merely just beginning.

I'd like to take this intermission to give you the time to refill your drinks, go grab another can of Pringles, string cheese, reheat that pizza, what have you.

In the meantime, I wanted to thank you sticking with me. Truly, I appreciate you all and I hope I did that story justice. Unfortunately, YouTube rewards consistent uploads made on a shorter schedule. Vloggers, streamers, and let's players, while I love em, have the liberty of keeping up with something like that. As you know, here on my channel that just isn't possible. The time it takes to craft something like this is immense, so if you're enjoying this so far, why not head over to [Patreon.com/Nexpo](https://www.patreon.com/Nexpo) and throw me a few dollars. It truly, truly helps me so much and gives me the freedom to take my time and drive things to a new level.

If you can't don't sweat it. I love you guys. Thank you again.

### *The Moon Children*

So like I said, our story is only just beginning.

Two days would pass from the time Jadusable said goodbye. From when he claimed he was free from Ben's grasp.

Onlookers didn't really know what to do in the meantime. It was widely believed that Ben was unleashed upon the internet, and was a real-world entity that was spread through the file that he uploaded for everyone to read. You remember how J claimed that Ben was altering his videos and summaries? You know where I got that?

*-zoom in on TheTruth.rtf-*

*A file. This was Ben's key to your computer, or so it was believed.*

Other than that, we didn't have much. On Jadusable's YouTube channel, there was only his gameplay footage, and two other outliers. One of them appears to be nothing more than random gameplay from the video game Prototype, but the other?

Jay describes it as, and I quote, *a rather creepy and cryptic conversation about the player and his future. You end up being drowned in dialogue.*

Drowned, you say? The dialogue in question is given by an NPC named Rosa. So let's hear it.

*-play snippets of footage that allude to J's story-*

Now it doesn't take a prophet to realize that much of what she's explaining has already happened. J bought the game. J played it, and we all know how that went. Interestingly, this was uploaded an entire 15 months prior to the events that played out. A stellar coincidence in retrospect.

Now back to J. Like we established, two days passed since his farewell. That was- until he'd post something.

*-boom on the cipher: YKKG://NNN.JYFNVH.EVK/WFILDJ/RITYZMV/ZEUVO.GYG/K-  
3355.YKDC-*

*-scramble it to the decoded link-*

*What do we have here?*

*-open page, slowly zoom in on "You shouldn't have done that."-*

*Bingo.*

Entering this phrase followed by ".net" into the URL bar brings us to a website about a cult. The *Moon Children*. As we can recall, this was something we didn't receive much context on back then because of Ben. Why were the Moon Children absent from the game? Clearly we were led here for a reason, so let's find out.

### **Home**

Before us we have but seven webpages. Home, Contact Us, Search, The Truth, Creed, About, and Theories. On the homepage, we can observe what appear to be mods that all seem to be wearing masks. An Ifrit, Duskworld23, Nekko, and DROWNED.

The website appears to exist solely as a hub for a cult by this name. It appears that the followers of the Moon Children believe that, quote, *We are Luna's Chosen*. Their introduction reads:

*This is a website for those who have formed a spiritual connection with the Moon and Him and recognize that we have been selected to perform miracles and bring enlightenment into this world. She has chosen us - and only us - to survive the upcoming apocalypse because we have honored Her and devoted ourselves to Her. As we work to enforce Her will, we grow together as a family and serve the greater good. We are the Moon's Children. If you have found your way here it is not by chance, you are at home here. You belong here with us. And while you may be caught off-guard, I think right now you can feel something inside you agreeing with me. Listen to your soul, get in touch with yourself, your soul knows this and we can show you how.*

*All Moon's Children have been gifted spiritually, and thus we are more astrally attuned to things normal humans may not be. A normal human's chi energy is typically so small that they may not notice it their entire life. Whereas we can perform miracles and ascend our fleshy prisons with ours. If you are visiting, you have come here for a reason, even if that reason may not be known to you. You have been chosen by Her. You have this amazing chi potential, this amazing spirit energy, locked within you. We can help you unlock it; we can help you become Enlightened. Please, take a look around our new website and get to know some of our members and contact us on the About page. We will set up a meeting that will change the rest of your life.*

Well it appears that the "upcoming apocalypse" took a bit longer than anticipated, but hey they went in prepared.

I kid.

So what are we looking at exactly? On this page, we have what appear to be public notes in reverse chronological order. The first involves

the moderator Ifrit, who's welcoming their brothers and sisters to this so-called "new site" and how they'll be busy setting it up. Above this, we observe Nekko excited for their... Ascension. Ascension?

*-play Kanye Quest snippet-*

Ah wait, shit that wasn't out yet. But really, what does "ascending" entail exactly?

The next post is by Duskworld23. They congratulate Nekko, or Chris, on their successful ascension, and then make the claim to not piss off "Mr. D"... now who could this be?

Right above it, we get another post. The same night that Jadusable ended their story from the administrator "Drowned". It simply reads: *You shouldn't be reading this.* Sounds familiar... I wonder who this is?

*-pan mouse over profile picture and boom-*

*You son of a bitch.*

The next post involves Nekko explaining that they're handing over their modship so they can complete their ascension. The way they worded it, and especially the last line, tells me all I need to know about what ascension specifically entails: *Keep this site running strong for me while I'm gone. I'll be back to come get you guys soon...* [build tension]

Ascension is death. Spiritual ascension to Luna. From what I gather, it doesn't mean they're completely gone. Nekko's convinced that they'll be back in some sort of digital manifestation. They'll come get the rest.

*-fade to black-*

### **Contact Us**

The next page, Contact Us, reveals nothing but a contact form, and a narrative that enables self-reflection. The writer questions various aspects of your well-being. *Do you ever feel like life is just a dream? Yes. That you're sleeping this whole time, waiting for something great to happen? Yeah. Do you ever feel like you can't relate to these human beings, that in this day and age of lewdness and vanity it's simply disgusting to try and lower yourself to "fit in"? You do try to fit in, but it never really feels genuine, does it? Absolutely not. You're about to embark on a wonderful quest of self-discovery and growth, and you will come to realize all of the glorious gifts that She can provide us.*

*-fill out contact info, submit, boom to black-*

Unfortunately, the information doesn't go anywhere. At this point, myself and a solid amount of other people have tried this and have yet

to hear anything back. It's alright though, because this page bears *other* secrets.

Onlookers began manipulating the URL. As it turns out, the site admin DROWNED wasn't keen on ensuring that each entrant's data is encrypted. Of the pages that were discovered, the first was BEN, simply reading *You have to warn them.*

Up next, by utilizing simple logic, the page DROWNED was discovered. Heading there reveals OH MY GOD. [pause]

Mother of god that's ugly. It's got a name, though. Kelbris.jpg. Now to place my memory of this in the deepest confines of my mind. Focus, Ryan. Focus. Anyway, this page reveals the message *Dead End, Go Back.* Strangely, if we take a look at the webpage title, we can observe a cipher.

[SCRAMBLE] *My eyes. They took my eyes.*

After manipulating the URL for a while myself, there was hardly anything of substance to dig up. The *Page Not Found No page could be found at this address back to home* message quickly became burned into my retinas, and I just couldn't take it anymore. Although, I did find the contact page for Ifrit, with the page title being "fj6rt". The context of this one reads as follows: *Should you know what question to ask, the date to truth will be opened.* Hidden below it, an email address. Let's come back to that.

## **Search**

Search.

Here, we have a blank box. Really nothing special here other than the fact that it searches up keywords within the confines of the site. What does stand out, though, is the banner, which contains a shot of the moon, and two grand trees that very strikingly resemble that of which we see in Majora's Mask... And so we click on it... A canyon. Ikana Canyon anybody? And then we launch.

By god, it's Clock Town...

Just kidding. What we have before us are two paragraphs of stock filler text. If you've ever created a new website before utilizing a template, then you've likely seen this at some point. Below it, though, a phrase: *For the fold, number three. For the fold, number three. For the fold, number three.*

Alright, so we're learning a lot but we're not exactly piecing together what all this means, so I'll speed up a bit. Buckle down.

Heading over to The Truth brings us to nothing but a login page. There isn't much here aside from this. Jumping over to the Creed section displays both the Creed and Initiation creed for the Moon Children cult. Among each stanza, one stands out.

*O father, I pledge to you. O mother, I give myself a hundred times. May the Moon illuminate our path. We bare our souls to you. To that which will bring the end. Empower us with your infinite grace. May we receive the greatest glory of all. May we ascend to the heavens themselves. We are the moon's children. We are mortal angels.*

Suspicious confirmed. Sacrifice.

Moving forward, the About section takes us to simple biographies of each mod. A notable discovery lies in the fact that Nekko's is blank. Interesting, considering the fact that he recently ascended. It appears to me that once this ritual happens, they seek a replacement. New moon children to carry the torch and obviously walk towards their inevitable demise.

Last but not least- Theories.

We have before us multiple readings on various apocalyptic prophecies. Mayan. Hindu. NASA. and Luna. The latter reads the following:

*Dating back to 1998, a Moonchild named Kelbris received several whispers from Luna herself. The Order was still young then and Kelbris was the first member to have been talked to by Her. Rather than Ascending him, however, these whispers informed him of how The End will come about. The whispers were brief and vague, detailed below:*

*"They (unintelligible) break free of the prison"*

*"Engulf the world"*

*"Man will be betrayed by its minions and I will be brought down from the sky, consuming everything"*

*It's worth noting that the number three is reported by Kelbris to have been said numerous times, sometimes in between words, sometimes even between letters so it's assumed that there is some kind of significance there. Kelbris was later found electrocuted - whether it was foul play or an Ascension was never determined. Although transcended, Kelbris' discovery has made him a legendary figure within the Moon Children and much of the Order today is based off of that prophecy.*

I see, so the Kelbris figure we discovered earlier has a morbid backstory. An interesting note.

-fade-



## *Progression*

So, now that we've familiarized ourselves with the likes of the Moon Children cult, how does this tie into the story?

To answer that question, we need to back up to Ifrit's contact page. Remember that email address? People utilized that, and reached out in a myriad of Q&A conversations with him. The gist of the major information received from Ifrit is the following:

- Ben was a member of the Moon Children and ascended. There was a reference to a so-called "Blackout" and his physical body was never located.
- The character Rosa from *Vampire: The Masquerade*, bears the same name as Ifrit's sister. It's believed that she's a manifestation of his sister, since she was a former member of the Moon Children. The reason she was warning J not to open the game was to warn him of what's to come.
- A character named "Alex" has been missing since the Blackout as well.
- and Ifrit's real name is Rodney R, however in his email correspondence, it appears as Matt Hubris.

Interestingly, the last message Ifrit, or Rodney, or Matt sent out merely contained "*Hang on, someone's knocking at my door*". After this point, he wasn't heard from again.

The very same day, Jadusable's YouTube channel posts lyrics to the song "Who's That Knockin" by the Genies, and I've got a feelin I know who this is.

Now a quick note. Back in 2010, video responses were a thing on YouTube. Effectively, if you posted one, it would show up in a scrollbar below whichever video you're responding to. Interestingly, onlookers would notice that in the video replies of the final Ben Drowned upload, would exist one with the same title as that of Ifrit's contact page- fj6rt. It was uploaded by a user named TheLinkIsMissing, who's believed to represent the aforementioned missing character "Alex".

*-play video-*

Soon after this video was discovered, the Moon Children website went down. It was eventually realized that within the confines of this story, we've been sent back in time. This means that users were able to directly manipulate the story, harnessing the effects provided by the melodies in both *Ocarina of Time* and *Majora's Mask*.

An interesting discovery. So how would they utilize it?

## *The Second Cycle*

So a day goes by, and the site finally comes back online.

This time? Ifrit and Drowned are nonexistent, merely replaced by another moderator named Insidiae. Heading to Ifrit's contact page to check up on him simply reveals this: [SHOW PAGE].

Another change involves the previously hidden page, The Truth. Now that we're in, the message here reads the following:

*Still in the progress of moving everything over, sorry for the delay. But it is imperative we find him and silence him before he can reveal our intentions. Also, I can't figure out how to make this private, we've got about two days or so before we open up this website to the world so I figure it'll be okay for now, not like anyone can stumble upon this, but can someone help out with that?*

- DW

From here on out, user interaction was imperative. Like we established, the melodies from each game appear to have real world outcomes when utilized in video responses. And players caught on.

A user named MFGreth recorded themselves playing the New Wave Bossa Nova, a song that grants others the ability to speak. This was intended to bring Ifrit back, but in reality, it had... other, effects. Matt Hubris began responding in emails once more, but after a bit of conversation, it was discovered that it wasn't him typing... it was Rosa.

Unfortunately, the Song of Healing and the Oath to Order were played in rapid succession thereafter, and considering that in Majora's Mask, the four giants are needed to have been released in order for this song to grant the good ending, it resulted in the disappearance of Rosa altogether.

-fade-

## *The Third Cycle*

Shortly after, another user, Miya, uploads the Song of Time once more. Time was again reset.

Unfortunately, the effects were mostly negative. In the Vampire: The Masquerade video on YouTube, we could observe the video tags, merely containing the words "You Didn't Save Her". And elsewhere, TheLinkIsMissing, or Alex, uploads the following:

-play defeated video-

Following this, a myriad of video responses were posted, all having various effects on the status of Alex. The video you watched was

widely believed to symbolize Alex dying, and so a user named MFGreth attempted to revive them with a video of a fairy. This worked, however another upload by a user named Cerxi caused them to disappear indefinitely.

-fade-

### *Closing Remarks*

That happened on September 20<sup>th</sup>. My birthday, and conveniently the end of a major phase of the alternate reality game. After this point, Alexander Hall came forth as the creator of the ARG and story, and claimed that he'd be halting progression of it due to a lack of funds.

To be honest, I feel like we've answered the major questions that were posed at the outset of this video. Jadasable was haunted by Ben. Ben Drowned in an accident, and Ben was schmoozed into this Moon Children cult. It's safe to say that his method of ascension was drowning, and as we've seen, the Elegy Statue utilizes the Majora's Mask cartridge and the file selection screen names to target its future victims. Ifrit, or Matt, was the next, and we see how that turned out for them.

So I'm going to stop here. Tonight, we've covered but 15 days of this. 15, and you might not believe it, but we're still *barely* scratching the surface of the major events that played out during the entirety of this ARG. Among what's left, includes a metric ton of conversations, website changes, and video responses, involving but not limited to: a man named Ryukaki on the run from an unseen force, them eventually going missing, and the introduction of a countdown clock mechanic. This all carries on for the better portion of five months, and is admittedly quite entertaining to follow.

Furthermore, you'd be pleased to know that Jadasable, is finally, as of two months ago, yes tw-o months ago, in 2020, finishing the final arc of his Alternate Reality Game. If you're interested in keeping up with it, now's the time to jump on it.

On that note, I'd like to thank Alexander Hall for crafting this behemoth. I'd like to thank the writers of the official Jadasable wiki for compiling the major highlights. And I'd like to thank *you* for watching. This was a special video, and I truly hope you enjoyed it.

Thanks again, I'll see you soon, I love you all, and good night.

---

-camera shot of ending, pan back over to Tyson, "walk?", exit frame-

**SCENE: On trail in woods walking, Tyson runs off (toward Jym).**

I'm walking to find him, getting a few shots from various angles.

Duplication occurs when I'm walking, fade in Ben Drowned music and  
alter moon to MM's moon.

Hold frame on duplicate, RYAN walks out of frame.

Cut to shot of inside room (with nobody inside), N64 is on, file  
selection screen is pulled up and displays "Link" and "NEXPO". Build  
tension, cut to black.

**ALTERNATIVE MOON CHILDREN CULT ENDING:**

RYAN, JYM, RICHIE, and MAX all perform something on the fly when we're  
all together. (Potentially walking in woods together chatting, then we  
realize Richie (or whoever) is across the bridge standing like they're  
a statue. After we walk up to them confused and dial 911, we cut to  
the shot of the room, N64 on, file selection screen displaying Link  
and RICHIE (or whoever we choose)). RICHIE ascended. Ascension is  
death.

**BEN**

*Researched, Written, & Produced by Nexpo*

*CAST:*

*Nexpo - Jadusable*

*Doug - The Old Man*

*NightDocs - The Neighbor*

*Nefarious TV - The Roommate*

*MamaMax - The Friend*

*Special thanks to the writers and admins of the Jadasable Wiki  
Alexander Hall, Kayd Hendricks, CircleHunter, Wolfcat, Aaver,  
UberTaco, Immortallies, A-Negative, ToRnlne, DanteSoulest, and  
everyone else involved.*

*The Ben Drowned Story and ARG are crafted by Alexander Hall*

*-roll Patrons-*