

[CONTENT WARNING]
THE TOPICS DISCUSSED IN THIS VIDEO ARE DISTURBING, AND CONTAIN REENACTMENTS OF SCENES WHICH DEPICT REAL EVENTS.
VIEWER DISCRETION IS STRONGLY ADVISED.

INTRODUCTION

-silent hill opening-

There's something about Lost Media that is so incredibly – unsettling. The idea of a piece of recorded history being effectively lost to time, cementing even the most mundane footage, tv shows, and even video games into the realm of mystery.

It seems that each and every day, new relics of decades past are being remembered, spreading like wildfire to all the others who, also, vaguely remember it too. A year ago, I brought you through five of the darkest pieces of Lost Media that I could find, however it was but a drop in the ocean of what's actually out there. There are hundreds, *thousands*, of disturbing pieces of forgotten media, all with their own stories. Their own significance. And their own intricate details that cement them as some of the darkest in existence.

Tonight, you and I are diving back in. This is – The Darkest Lost Media.

-cut tape off, Nexpo intro sequence-

SWEPT AWAY

It's the 31st of May, 2013. And the town of El Reno, Oklahoma – is silent.

It's a Friday like any other – except for a small problem.

-cut to EAS scenario-

As the early evening approaches, alerts ring in about a potential multiple-vortex tornado that may touch down in the area. It's something meteorologists haven't seen before. It's unprecedented. It's – different.

At 6:03pm, an EF3 monster touches down around 8 miles southeast of El Reno, Oklahoma. Rapidly it swells in size, becoming more violent by the minute. Luckily, it mostly remains over open fields, a good thing for the neighboring towns and cities, however for those with a passion for chasing supercells like this, the outcome was far more disastrous.

-cut to black with musical change-

In the mid-2000s, a team of storm chasers going by the alias TWISTEX was formed under the Discovery Channel, headed by a man named Tim Samaras. It involved a group of ten scientists, with a goal of chasing and documenting the dynamics of various superstorms utilizing numerous vehicles outfitted with weather probes. If you're a fan of the show Storm Chasers, then you've likely seen them in action, as they were heavily involved in seasons three through five around the turn of the decade.

On the evening of the El Reno Tornado, Tim Samaras, along with two other members, a videographer named Paul Samaras and a meteorologist named Carl Young were dispatched in one of the crew's Chevrolet Cobalts with a goal of deploying a weather drone in hopes of capturing atmospheric and

seismic data. Ironically, being considered one of the safest storm chasers in the industry, Samaras was up for the task, and so, he and his crew decided to pursue the El Reno tornado, unaware of just how volatile it would soon become.

-cut to other storm footage-

As the minutes pass, the vortex rapidly changes direction. It ramps up speed. And grows – to a size never before seen. At its widest, it attains a diameter of 2.6 miles, cementing it as the single largest tornado by surface area ever recorded.

Regardless, the TWISTEX team approaches it with their plan of deploying that weather drone before getting out of there as fast as possible. They begin their drive towards a highway in hopes of heading south towards it's direction, however to their surprise, the tornado rapidly and unexpectedly turns straight towards them. In the following minutes, they do everything they can to turn around, to get away from this beast of nature, however before they know it the storm overtakes them, leaving the three men - helpless inside.

-slight pause with tornado ambience-

As the car is picked up, Carl and Paul are ejected from the vehicle, while Tim remains trapped inside. And with nowhere to turn during this entire ordeal, all three of them – tragically lose their lives.

-fade, then silent ambience around the area-

Two days later and half a mile away, the bodies of Paul and Carl are found, and not far from them – their vehicle – with Tim still inside. After the search, authorities find their belongings scattered in a nearby creek bed, one of which being a camera belonging to Carl. Remarkably, it was still in working condition, and recorded onto it – were the final moments of everyone in that vehicle. To this day, only a *very* select handful of people have been given access to this video, one of which being the crew's close friend, named Gabe Garfield. Since the tragedy, he's gone on record to state that while viewing it, he could hear Carl describe how, quote "*eerily calm*" the air became around them in the moments prior to their death. Immediately after, Tim Samaras retorts "*Actually, I think we're in a bad spot*", before his final words, "*we're going to die*", echo over and over through their radio.

As far as it's known, this footage has never been released publicly, nor are there any plans to. Interestingly, though, on YouTube, we're able to find a secondhand view of the TWISTEX team in the moments before the incident, however, as the worst of the storm approaches, they rapidly disappear in the distance as the El Reno Tornado engulfs them.

-show video-

To this day, this snippet is the last remaining public footage of their team, and it carries a haunting legacy of just how dangerous the profession of storm chasing – can be.

-slight pause-

The demise of the TWISTEX team was caused by a phenomenon entirely unexpected. What began as just another day chasing just another storm had devolved into one of the most nightmarish scenarios one could ever find themselves in; and whether or not this footage ever sees the light of day, it's

irrefutably tragic that multiple families were destroyed that night – by this unstoppable behemoth – of nature.

-fade-

FRANKY!

-VHS cam in bathtub – silence-

On the evening of March 9th, 2001, in the small village of Rotenburg, Germany, a man lies deceased – in a bathtub. He’s been here for three hours, and is lying in a pool of his own blood. His reproductive organs are gone, his throat – is wide open, and needless to say, the scene is absolutely revolting.

You know, you wouldn’t believe it, but this man put himself in this situation willingly, having met his killer online just *days* before ending up - here.

So, how did this happen?

-music to black, then computer ambience, show Cannibal Café, multiple angles over silence-

The early 2000s were a wild time for the Internet. Hailed as the final years of the pre-social media wild west era, online communities thrived for just about anything you can think of. Gaming, social MMOs, Movie Fandoms, and counterculture were but a fragment of what you could find out there, and with this, the expectation of discovery and adventure was at the forefront of the online experience. Today, things are a bit more – dialed back and structured, and because of this, the graveyards of thousands of once thriving communities remain forever frozen into Internet History.

Needless to say, a lot of good came about from the old internet. A lot of fond memories with people whom we had no idea we’d never contact again. But, not everything was like that.

-glitch out music or slow it down, tonal shift-

*-grueling music, cut to Necrobabes, R*pepassion, Violentpleasure, Hangingb*tches, and Cannibal Café-*

Appealing to the most depraved type of person that could possibly exist were a myriad of websites centering on very specific fetishes and interests. And the one that rose to mainstream prominence during this era was named none other – than *Cannibal Café*.

-cut to posts on homepage-

It appealed to – well, cannibals. Those who legitimately desired to consume other human beings. And what festered here was a cesspool of pedophilia and necrophilia that went unchecked for years. Of course, the website staunchly claims that everything posted here is all fantasy. But, is it *really*?

-boom to black, then click on numerous posts before landing on Frankys-

In early 2001, a man going by nothing more than *Franky* makes numerous posts to the Cannibal Café. He’s searching for what he calls, a young “slaughter” boy, and has a peculiar request.

I'm searching for a young boy between 18 and 25 years old. If you have a normal body, I'll butcher you and eat your flesh.

-wide shot of post-

It was a disturbingly simple, to the point inquiry, and this post sat here – floating in the vast ocean that is the internet - for days.

-cut to black after heavy ambience, then replies-

As Franky's post garnered slivers of attention, willing volunteers trickled in. When it really came down to it, though, all of them ended up backing out. But, there was one that didn't.

-ding-

A computer engineer, named Bernd Brandes expresses to Franky that he has a very specific fetish. It isn't for consuming others – but for the exact opposite. He wants to *be consumed*, and he wants Franky to do it to him. Over the next few days, the two-exchange contact information by email, and it's here where Brandes learns that the name *Franky* is nothing but an alias. This man's real name – is Armin Meiwes, and this man's ready to meet as soon as possible.

-car ambience: MARCH 9TH 2001-

It's the night of March 9th, and Brandes is on his way to Armin's home. It's unclear what exactly is on his mind, and if he even knows what's coming, however after arriving at his residence, Brandes opens with an interesting request.

He wants to have his reproductive appendage bit off and eaten. And so, complying, Meiwes gives his wish a try, however is unsuccessful due to its chewiness. Resultingly, he cuts it off and throws it in a frying pan with various marinades and seasonings, however after all of his effort, ends up burning it to the point to where it's entirely inedible.

-cut to Bear-

And so, he feeds it to his dog.

Growing weak and losing blood, Meiwes escorts him to his bathroom, and over the next few minutes, places him inside the tub, feeds him a cocktail of painkillers and alcohol, slits his throat, and kisses him on the forehead as the life of Bernd Brandes fades before his eyes.

-slight pause-

Three hours, Brandes sits here, as Meiwes reads a Star Trek novel to pass the time. And bafflingly, during this entire fiasco, not a *single* thing was done – without anyone's consent.

-fade-

-morning ambience, birds chirping, MARCH 10th, 2001, saw sounds, zoom in on vent-

Over the next few days, Armin Meiwes dismembers Bernd Brandes, storing his remains in his deep freezer with nothing more than some frozen pizzas and a dead rat. Meanwhile, every single thing he's

doing and has done to him is being filmed by a camera he's had on-hand the entire time. All of it is documented, and all of it immortalized onto a single VHS tape.

Over the next 10 months, Armin consumes over 44 pounds of Bernd Brandes' flesh, taking out and cooking his body parts whenever he desired them. With this, he takes to the Cannibal Café to boast [in explicit detail] about his actions, however it's here where Armin finally finds himself on the receiving end – of trouble.

-cut to post-

By December of 2002, another member of the Cannibal Café reports numerous, explicitly detailed posts by Franky to authorities, prompting a raid of his home. There, they discover numerous body parts and a single four-hour video tape depicting the murder and dismemberment of Bernd Brandes. Immediately, he was arrested, however his trial was one that authorities had no specific laws on prosecuting. Bernd Brandes, throughout the entire ordeal, was willing, which only brought considerable confusion and media attention to his case. Nevertheless, Armin Meiwes ended up with a conviction of murder, and claimed that he'd done it out of sexual gratification. Today, he remains incarcerated in Frankfurt, Germany, and for the rest of his life, will remain behind bars.

-slight pause-

The tape Armin filmed during his night with Bernd Brandes has never seen the light of day outside the courtroom during his trial. Considered to be "too gruesome" to show to the general public, the world is left to speculate on its contents, filling in the blanks from the official story given during his testimony. To be honest, I don't quite know how to feel about this entire dilemma as Bernd Brandes wanted all of this. He wasn't murdered against his will, but he was *still murdered*.

Nevertheless, Armin Meiwes is a depraved man, a man who created a situation that never should've happened. And because of his actions on that fateful night, one of *the* darkest lost media cases out there – needlessly – was born.

-fade-

MAN IN THE CHAIR

-APRIL 12, 1985-

It's late at night – and 18-year-old Kathleen Allen and her boyfriend, Michael Carroll, are spending time in a motel room in which they're living.

-shot of TV-

On this day, nothing is awry – and to some, could even be considered painstakingly ordinary.

-alternative shot of TV-

At 10pm, Michael vaguely claims that he has to go do something, and leaves after assuring her that he'd return in the morning. And so, Kathleen goes to bed, and her night comes to an end.

-outside shot of motel during day: APRIL 13, 1985-

It's morning, and Michael Carroll is nowhere to be found. Regardless, Kathleen doesn't think too much of it, and goes about her life and work as usual. Three days later while at work, however, she receives a—

-cut to ringing phone, then match cut to it off the hook-

It's a man, and he knows where Michael's located. He claims that he was involved in a shooting, and wouldn't be coming home. Not now, not ever. Shocked, Kathleen informs her boss that she needs to leave, and given the circumstances, she's given permission to do so.

A few moments later, she's seen running out into the parking lot, where a bearded man approaches her. The two reportedly engage in conversation, before she ends up jumping in his car. Soon after, the man joins her in the vehicle, and it speeds off – never to be seen again.

-fade-

This is the last time that Kathleen was ever seen in public - alive.

-grueling music, then cut in tapes-

On October 29, 1945, a man named Leonard Lake was born in San Francisco, California. Being regarded a bright kid, his early years were relatively unsuspecting. When he turned six years old, however, his parents had separated, to which Lake and his siblings would move in with their grandmother. Bizarrely, Lake began to exhibit – disturbing – habits. On numerous occasions, he was caught photographing his sisters nude. He'd collect mice and dissolve them in chemicals. And he'd extort his siblings into performing sexual acts. All of which was condoned by his grandmother, with not a single shred of effort to put a stop to it. Needless to say, Lake hailed from a broken home – something that only catalyzed his morbid fascinations; however because they were left unchecked, and often encouraged, Leonard Lake's life would only spiral *further and further* – as time began to overtake him.

-echo cut to black, then load, then page up magazine ad (make one if you need to)-

By the turn of the 80s and throughout adulthood, Lake became heavily invested in *survivalism*, a movement focused on preparing for severe emergencies. Notably, Lake had an irreverent fear of a *nuclear holocaust*, and on numerous occasions, attempted to build safety bunkers at his residences, to varying success. In 1981, he put out an advertisement for a survivalist partner in a war game magazine, in hopes of meeting someone to live with him for – honestly – god knows why.

The reason this is important is because this single page, this *one advertisement* had led Lake to meet one of the most vile people in existence, exacerbating Lake's pre-existing, morbid fantasies, and leading to his status as one of the most disgusting and disturbing monsters – ever to exist.

The man's name was Charles Ng, a native of Hong Kong, and a convict who was in and out of prison. Almost immediately, the pair hit it off, collaborating in numerous crimes like firearm theft, that eventually led to their arrest and a brief stint in prison. After their release, the two settled down in a wooded town named Wilseyville, and it was here where Lake enlisted the help of various residents to build *yet another* bunker, right next to his cabin. Inside, he'd begin to stockpile illegal weapons, however alongside it was something that didn't exactly belong... It was equipment – to record *video*.

-cut to black loading screen, then tape of Leonard Lake talking-

The real reason for his bunker wasn't solely for survivalism – that was merely a piece of it. You see, Lake and Ng had a morbid obsession... with capturing sex slaves. Lake claimed that he needed them to serve him after the impending nuclear holocaust, and frequently went on record to demean the existence of women entirely. And so, for years, Lake and Ng would capture, torture, sexually assault, and murder victims inside this bunker, all the while documenting it on his myriad of VHS cameras installed in each room. The woman we saw at the beginning of this segment, wasn't just someone random, because it was *Kathleen Allen*. The woman who left her job because of the news of her boyfriend's death. The woman who entered the car of a bearded man and was never seen again. The woman who fell right into the grasp – of *Leonard Lake*.

While the pair's main target were women, they wouldn't hold back on abducting their relatives. Often, the pair would coerce men into coming out to their bunker in hopes of work, before they'd rob them, strangle them, and steal their identities. Thereafter, they'd manipulate their families into coming to their property, much like they did with Kathleen, to which they'd lock them up in Lake's dungeon, and leave them with an ultimatum. They can either serve Lake and Ng unapologetically, obeying their every command without hesitance, or they could be killed. No matter which option they chose, though, the outcome was all the same. Their lives would be torn from them, with not a single soul around to help.

-sentimental music-

In June of 1985, police were called to a hardware store after Charles Ng was caught trying to shoplift a vise. After catching wind of the situation, Lake rushed there himself in hopes of paying for it, however when police asked for identification, he handed over an ID that looked nothing like him. It was the license for Robin Stapley, a man who turned up missing just a few weeks prior, and one of Lake's torture victims. Following this, both Ng and Lake were arrested, however just four days later and while in custody, Leonard Lake would swallow cyanide pills – effectively ending his own life.

Upon searching Lake's property, authorities discovered multiple vehicles belonging to their numerous victims, along with a makeshift burial site near their compound. Inside of it, they unearthed forty pounds of crushed human bone fragments coming from what they believe to be the remains of at least eleven bodies. Inside the bunker, they find a treasure map leading to two buckets containing various IDs and personal belongings, and a myriad of VHS tapes depicting the torture and murder of their victims. To say that their discovery was grim is a criminal understatement, as the breadth of their crimes simply cannot be summarized in writing. The scene? Surreal. And the content on those VHS tapes – indescribably worse.

Today, Charles Ng is still alive, serving his life sentence in the San Quentin State Prison. Given his court verdict, being *twelve counts of first degree murder*, it's undeniable that this man will never again see the light of day. The crimes that he and Leonard Lake committed are some of the worst in history, and the fact that they videotaped it adds an extra layer of repulsion. To this day, the tapes filmed by Charles Ng and Leonard Lake are sealed away – with no plans to ever be released, however considering the content presumed to be on them – it's safe to say that some things are better off lost – indefinitely.

-fade-

WHERE ARE YOU?

-old PC startup, go to desktop, then have creepypasta stuff happen-

The “creepypasta”.

A relic of a bygone era in Internet History. The induction for many of us – to online horror.

Suicide Mouse, Ben Drowned, Slenderman, and Sad Satan are among some of the most notorious online horror stories in existence – however to this day, one refuses to die.

-reveal JTK, braam/low drone-

It’s called Jeff the Killer, and by this point, it needs no introduction. The story, today, hasn’t exactly aged very well – and to be honest it kinda sounds like a Joker fan-fiction and it isn’t very scary. But that’s okay, because it wasn’t exactly written for our time.

As we know, the story centers around two brothers named Jeff and Liu. They move into a new town and end up suffering the wrath of numerous bullies, one of whom, Jeff ends up killing in retaliation. At one point, Jeff and his brother are even doused with bleach and set on fire and, at least for Jeff, this had caused them permanent physical and mental damage. By this point Jeff snaps. He returns home from the hospital, he carves a permanent smile into his face, kills his family, and sets off with a new life mission – to kill anyone that does not sleep at night – to afflict them with an eternal slumber should they resist it ordinarily. “Go to sleep”, Jeff the Killer claims when he finds you.

“Go to sleep”.

-silence, then grim music, hard transition to story-

Now Jeff the Killer is certainly a tale that’s past it’s time, yet stands as somewhat of a cornerstone of online history. Contrary to all the effort put into the story, however, it’s safe to say that the uncanniness of the image accompanying it was the major catalyst for its popularity online. All across the early 2010s, the story was shared like wildfire, however what most were unaware of, was that it had, coincidentally, found itself caught in a web of both controversy ... and enduring mystery.

And it was all based around one simple question - *Who created Jeff the Killer?*

-music drop, cut to cork board, then pin 2011-

The story, as we know it, was written by an author on the Creepypasta Wiki named *GameFuel2000*, in which its earliest known date of publication is November 21st, of 2011. Curiously, though, an online user going by the persona *Sesseeur* – had come forth shortly after its online explosion, claiming that in reality, *they* are Jeff’s creator. A bold claim, yet this *should* be relatively easy to prove.

-card cut-

On October 3rd of 2008, a video was shared to a YouTube channel named *killerjeff*, an alias that *Sesseeur* claimed ownership of. The video is, more or less a slideshow, and drops bits of Jeff the Killer lore over photos of characters we’ve heard of from the other story – like Liu, and even Jeff before he became the titular killer. Interestingly, this upload was accompanied by a story on *Newgrounds*, where the same user, *killerjeff*, made a post on August 10th of that same year:

The story of ol' Jeffy. He enjoys horror such as ghost stories, or slasher films, have you ever met him in person? This man is what other people call bizare. He's like a Bloody Mary game, except you must perform it in the closet, turn off the lights and sit down cross-legged, repeat this saying three time while turning your head back and forth, "He's in here with me." after the saying, close your eyes and call out the name Jeff. He'll appear by putting his face right up to you, and proceed to yell and try to chant harm at you. To make him stop is to stand there and complement him, not doing so will result in a nightmarish field trip.

-connect 2011 and 2008 on cork board-

Okay, so there we have it, Sesseur is the creator of Jeff the Killer as they bear proof of the earliest rendition of utilizing both his name and image. With this in mind, surely they have that picture unedited, right?

-groovy song, slow zoom into Jeff's face-

In December of 2015, fellow creator ScareTheater got in contact with Sesseur. He asked them a plethora of questions like – *What inspired you? Why'd you call him Jeff? Did you ever expect him to become so well-known?* All granting thought-provoking insight into the creator of this online behemoth. Interestingly, though, in one of them – ScareTheater presses Sesseur about the origins of the Jeff image - to which they respond, stating:

The picture was made using a white latex mask and some big plastic eyes with red rubber substance that simulated blinking. There was also a black ring around the eyes that were on covering the exposed red eyelid. After it was made, two or three pictures were taken and posted, and the rest is history.

-wide shot of monitor-

Well, just like that – mystery solved. Sesseur crafted something that scared millions online, and did it with none other than a latex mask and some fake eyes. So, good on them.

-fade to black, loading-

-Growing My Grandpa music, cut to TV, play beginning of NNN-

Shortly after Sesseur's interview, a video was found on a YouTube channel named *Dark Knight*. It was uploaded on the 2nd of August, 2007, and is titled *NNN Special Broadcast*. Purportedly, it's based upon a Japanese urban legend surrounding a scrolling list of names at around 3 in the morning – when no one should be watching. The list is said to be accompanied by horrific imagery and bizarre sounds, before at the very end, it states that these names are "*tomorrow's sacrifice*".

It's definitely some Local 58 stuff if I've ever seen it, but that notion isn't the reason we're here tonight. You see, at the very end of this video, *Dark Knight* sneaks in a small surprise, turning everything we thought we knew about Jeff the Killer – on it's head.

-play snippet, PAUSE-

It was here when it was realized that Sesseur was a fraud. He lied, when everyone was taking his word at face value. Not only that, Jeff the Killer's image likely did not even originate from our side of the world, as evidence from an unsuspecting website began to surface in the coming months.

-cork board, connect 2008 to 2007-

And so, the search began.

Where did this image come from? And what did the original version even look like? If Jeff the Killer were hidden within this video *unknown to the entire world*, just sitting here *since 2007 waiting to be found*, there was bound to be more about him out there.

By 2018, investigators made their way to a now-defunct Japanese message board named *Pya.cc*. It's your run-of-the-mill website containing blog posts and online discussion, however *way back in 2005*, hidden away within an otherwise innocuous and highly obscure post – again, was *him*.

-scroll to image-

This photo was uploaded on the 15th of November by a user named *Omega Bolt*, however to this day, contact with them has been absolutely nonexistent. They have seemingly fallen off the face of the earth, effectively becoming just as obscure as Jeff's origin itself.

Aside from that, though, this was far from a dead end, as once this photo was run through an EXIF Data Analyzer, it was found that its filename – is *prettyFACE*. *Interesting*, considering that just a few weeks later –

-cut to black silence-

They found him again.

-cut in music, with JTK1-

For the very first time, an alternate, less-modified version of Jeff the Killer was uncovered – named *White Powder (2)*. It was uploaded by a user named *Mr. Mulholland*, and in *their* version, we're able to make out minute details that were otherwise shrouded by Photoshop. The mouth – is no longer distorted. The facial accents – gone. And the previously foreboding eyes are replaced by an alternative.

Contrary to Omega Bolt, Mr. Mulholland was actually tracked down and contacted via Twitter. There, they claim that they saw the image before it was edited and believe that it, to their memory, came from an online video of an Asian woman inside her home. Purportedly, her face was extremely pale, and lightly edited screencaps of her were passed around Japanese message boards as surprise images in the mid-2000s. Mr. Mulholland further states that he does not have the original image, believes that it no longer exists on the internet, and speculates that it *may* have come from a TV show named *Honto ni Atta! Noroi no Video*. Since this revelation, every episode made from 1999 to 2005 have been thoroughly searched, yet a match has never been found.

-cut to cork board-

[Sigh] But, there is one more, to this day, regarded as the oldest sighting of Jeff the Killer.

On the homepage of a website named *fileman.n1e.jp*, resting innocuously among images of puppies and waifus – was version one, captured on July 24th, of 2005. The only clues that accompany this are the caption "*Fear of a summer night...*", and once clicked, a descriptor claims this photo is "*a celebrity before plastic surgery*". Aside from this, no further context is given.

-cut to cork board, place pin on July 24, 2005-

To be honest we could do this all day, because since the hunt began, there have been hundreds of sightings of Jeff the Killer online, *all* predating Sesseur's original story.

Over the years, there have been quite a handful of original image contenders that have gained considerable traction, most notably with a widespread hoax involving a woman who doesn't even exist. With that said, it's safe to say that this search has had its fair share of controversy, yet that hasn't slowed the decade-long resilience of those investigating this. This is one of *the* longest-running Internet Mysteries of all time, and if I'm being honest, it *may* never find a resolution.

Other versions of Jeff are discovered, yet they bear more edits than Version One. Rumors circulate about it being one photo in a set of three – yet no proof has ever surfaced. And, almost daily, those with too much free time are creating their own version of the original image and are touting it as the real thing.

Sometimes, the existence of an enduring mystery brings life enduring fascination. There's something hauntingly captivating about topics that seem unsolvable, *especially* in the modern day. In a perfect world, the existence of the internet *should* mark the death of all things mysterious, as at moment's notice, every action taking place on this Earth theoretically *should* have some sort of readily accessible answer. I'm glad that is not the case, though, as Jeff the Killer has given the modern internet just that *small* hint of mystifying intrigue. And – it's based upon a question so simple. It's quite literally the product of *someone who knows someone who knows someone* who took this photo, yet they, to this day, have never come forward. Maybe it's a language barrier. Perhaps they've passed away. Maybe they live under a rock and have absolutely no idea that the simple picture they took on a random day pre-2005 is now subject to one of the largest internet hunts in recent history. Regardless of where this person is – Jeff the Killer, in some capacity, has stood the test of time, and whether his identity is ever actually found, he will forever remain embedded within online conversation. Always regarded an enigmatic paradox.

Effectively immortalized – as one of *the* most recognizable, yet completely unknown internet urban legends – *ever to exist*.

--

THE WOMAN IN THE FIELD

Before we begin this next segment, I'd like to state that this next entry may be – nothing at all. I could be reading way too much into it, but the following topic is something that's personally haunted me for years, even though it's relatively simple conceptually. With that being said, this section does involve heavily disturbing imagery so if that type of thing bothers you, viewer discretion is strongly advised.

Let us begin.

-cut to retro internet footage, old web tapes-

The Internet.

A frontier that found mainstream popularity at the turn of the millennium. A seemingly endless repository of history, culture, and conversation.

Throughout the years, the rise of the internet has given the world an outlet for expression. A vehicle for humor – and so a little-known phenomenon known as the – *meme* – was born.

-hyperlapse memes then boom to black, then fade meme in-

Now, I'm not going to dive into their cultural significance, as I'm pretty sure you're all aware of what they are. The reason I bring them up tonight, however, is because there's one out there that has stood out to me ever since I first heard about it on Reddit - two and a half years ago. Now before we continue, I want you to know that I've gone back and forth on covering this topic for years now. I've scripted this out, then scrapped it, then threw it in an iceberg I wrote, then trashed it. I don't quite know where or how this "fits" on my channel if you catch my drift...

...but it is creepy.

-begin music-

October 26th, 2020.

I believe this popular meme is an image from a snuff film. Hopefully you guys can prove me wrong.

Hello there, please let me know if this isn't the right place to post it.

I've seen this meme being posted around for quite a long time, usually with drinking related titles, as if the person lying on the grass is just blacked out drunk.

Now, I will never forget a video I saw on the deep web around 8 years ago that showed two Russian guys messing around with the body of a woman, inserting a kitchen knife on her face and other terribly atrocious things, all while talking and laughing.

Whenever I see this meme, I think of this video and, after taking a good look at the picture, I believe it can actually be a frame from it. The video takes place in a very similar setting, the concrete well and the grass surrounding it. However, it could very well be that I'm misremembering it.

The questions I'm left with are:

-Does anybody know about the origin of the picture?

-Is there anyone here who's familiar with the clip I've talked about? if so, could it be from it?

I definitely don't remember well enough to be sure whether it is the same or not. I know I could just check it out myself, but I am committed to never searching for this kind of content again. I hope some of you guys can help with this.

Thank you!

-fade, then cloud timelapse, boom into cinematics, closeup shot of monitor, "print" image on screen-

Shoutout to the days when you said you were at a sleepover but you were actually dying in a field from alcohol poisoning.

-slight pause-

This is the image.

A year ago, I discussed a similar mystery in a segment about Corey Feldman, and within the very same day my video went public, you guys were able to dig up its source. Because of this, I've decided to quit sitting on this and to throw it in here because this one photo has legitimately bothered me from the first moment I saw it.

As we can see, we have what appears to be a person with white hair lying face down in a field of tall grass. They're draped in a large, long sleeve shirt, dark blue jeans, and boots. Their body lies in a fashion that appears limp – and this entire image is engulfed in VHS degradation implying that it came from some sort of old video.

To their left appears to be a concrete pad, and on top of it seems to be some sort of metallic object. Aside from this, there are no further identifying features in this photo. No age range. No location. No reference for height. No confirmation that this is even a person – at all.

Reverse searching this meme brings up a whole lot of nothing besides the fact that the earliest archived version of it came from a Blogspot post made in 2016. It, also, seemed to be copied from another source as compression artifacts are present even on this image from nearly a decade ago. Reverse searching the image itself gives us more of the same, however upon pivoting to Yandex, I did happen upon an interesting trend.

-shutter images of face down bodies-

Interestingly, there's a plethora of images of people lying in a field, appearing limp much like the photo we're investigating; however, they're all labeled with captions that appear mostly innocent. *Russian Youth Having Fun. This guy's tired of the sun. Hero risks his life to save a dog, what have you.* But where things really get funky is when we look at *this* one, in which we can see a body lying in a very similar manner as ours.

-play video-

There's no further context to this video aside from its title – which translates to *Dying Swan*, and there are no other relevant videos on their channel. Now, the reason I bring this up is because, out of context, this image looks just as haunting as ours, however it appears to be nothing more than a screengrab from an old, obscure prank. I'm not *saying* that this image is something just as lighthearted, however the possibility is there.

So where is this image from? And what's its context? How did it end up in a meme throughout the mid 2010s, and who created it? These are the questions that've bothered me for nearly three years now, and this is where I need your help to figure this out.

Who is the woman - in the field?

CLOSING REMARKS

Tonight, you and I dove into five more of the darkest pieces of lost media I could find. As we can see, there is no shortage of obscure, disturbing content like this, and I hope you all enjoyed this trip down the dark side of the internet as much as I enjoyed making it. If you have any suggestions for future entries for this series, feel free to submit them at DTFAlsubmissions@gmail.com.

Thank you guys so much for watching. I'll see you in the next one. I love you all, and good night.

-roll credits-

© NEXPO 2023