

**CARNEVIL OF
TORTURED SOULS**



It's just another picture of anywhere town USA - tree lined streets, smiling faces on every corner, and a sense of rural peace except for the unusual happenings since the carnival settled in on the edge of town. It began

with fun and laughter, popcorn and clowns, now the field is strewn with abandoned rides, the ticket taker is nowhere to be found, the rides have fallen into disrepair. Yet from afar the light still eerily glows from one lone tent.





The marquee as you enter the grounds beckons the weary onward under its sputtering light emblazoned with



A twist of carnival calliope



chimes and stunted images radiate from its tattered flaps. You realize everyone else is gone except for the

Freak Show

A still night draws you through the tent flaps and beyond.

A shadowy clown shows then disappears like a flitting bat. A wisp of wind washes your face as though lapped by a long gone trapeze artist still longing to



perform. Sounds of laughter fade into moans.

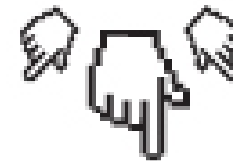
Eyes a gaze,
senses heightened,
heart racing then stopping..

**You're about to find out
What happens when the carnival
comes to town but the
Freak Show
never leaves . . .**



FREAK

SHOW



Early Christmas Toy's For Tots Collection

As a continued community outreach effort, this season we'll be collecting toy donations in support of Toy's For Tots. If so inclined, please bring an unwrapped new child's toy with you on your Trick or Treat rounds October 31st - thank you in advance.