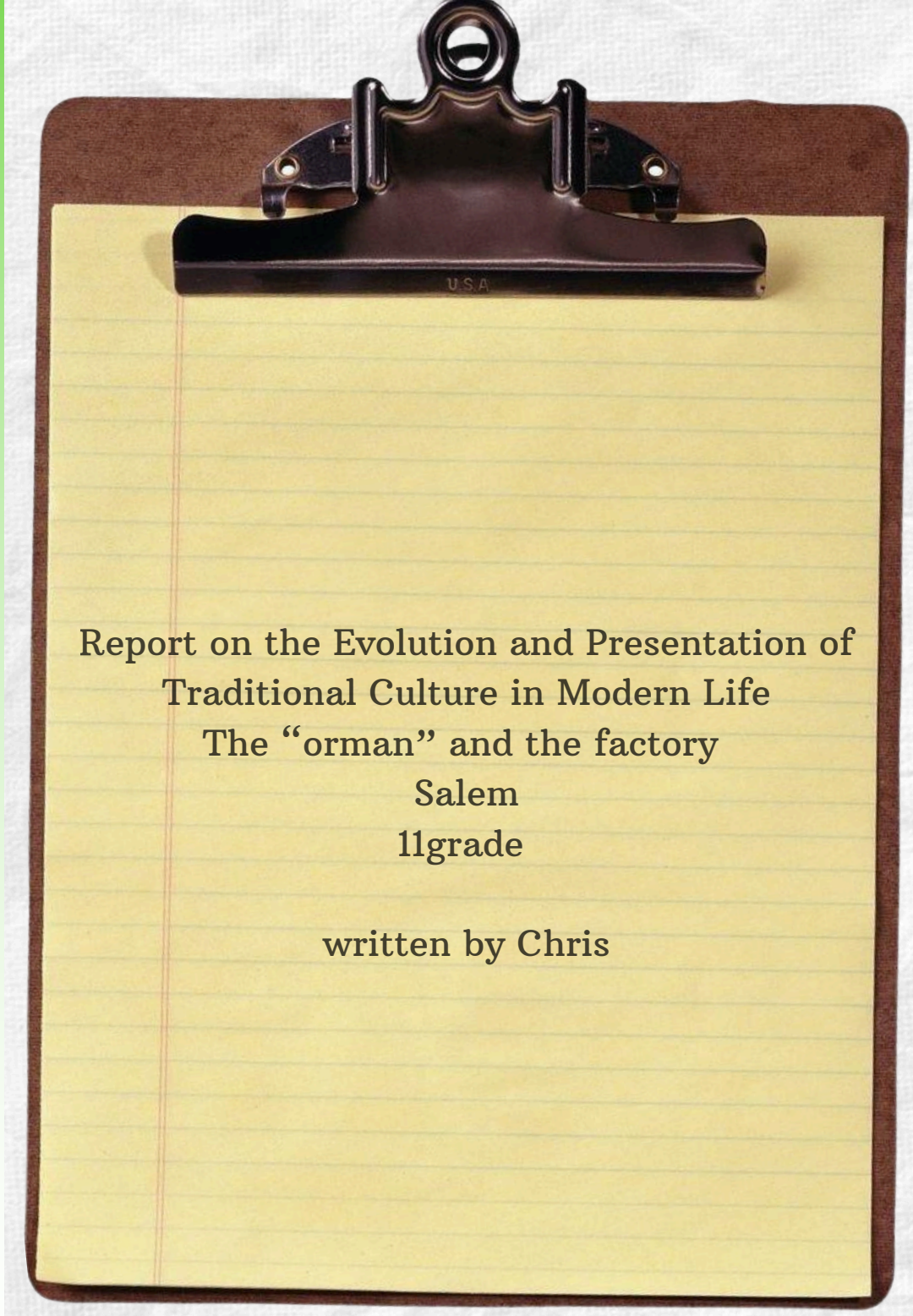
Sweet dreams are made of this

Who am I to disagree?

Travel the world and the seven seas

Everybody's looking for something

-Annie Lennox
"Sweet Dreams(Are Made of This)"



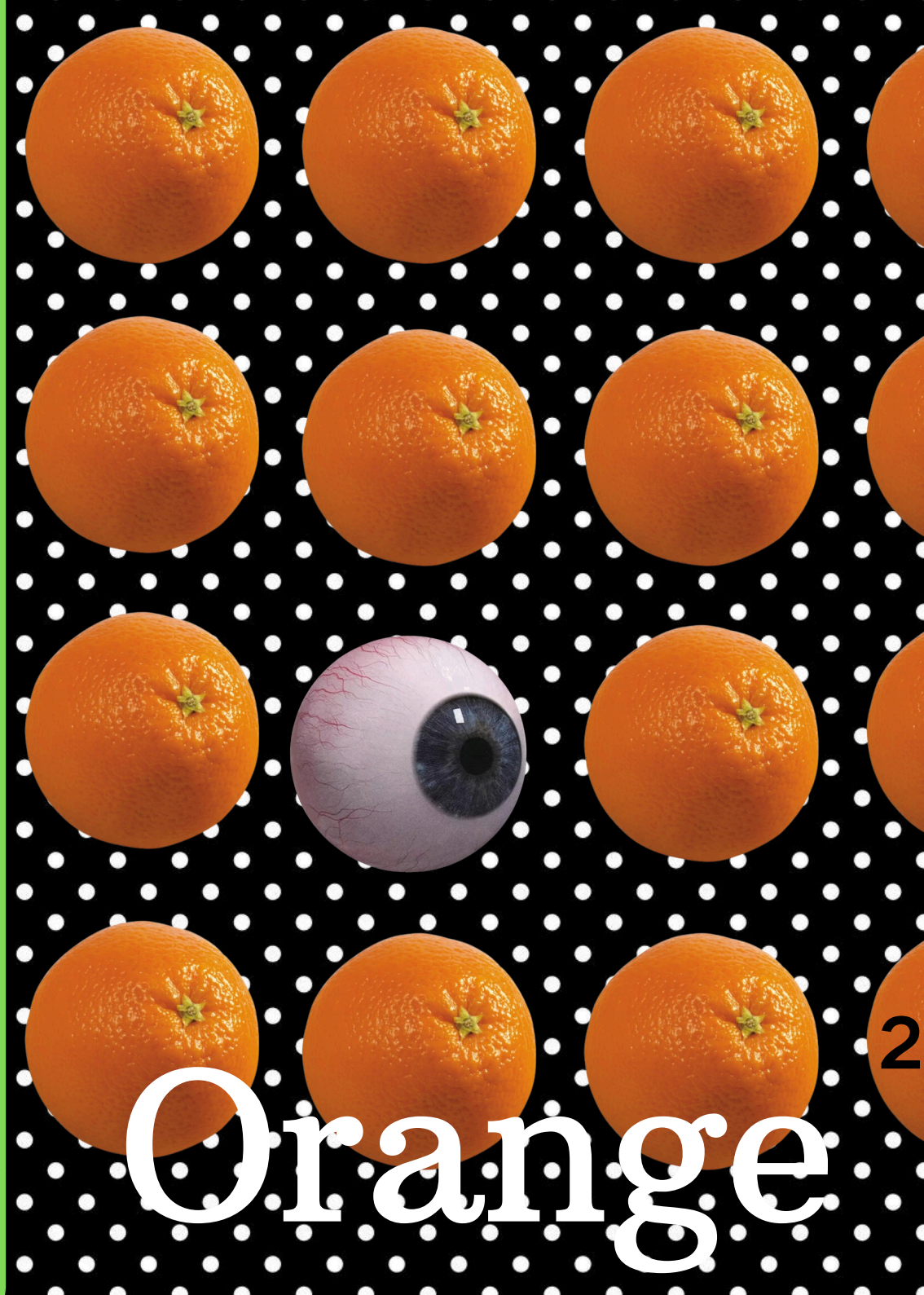
Report on the Evolution and Presentation of Traditional Culture in Modern Life
The "orman" and the factory
Salem
11grade

written by Chris

ABSTRACT

The theme of my anthology is orange, But this was different from describing the orange itself, but a horror adventure story that use orange as my key element. I chose oranges as my main element is because I am a person who loves eating oranges very much. I noticed that when shopping in the supermarket, some oranges are labeled as symbols of high quality and were sold at a higher price. This makes me realize oranges, as fruits, are also classified into different grades, but even the highest-grade ones end up being eaten by people. Just like some people who work hard for decades will still be completely exploited by so-called good companies in the end. This raise my question - how exactly should people live? Should one follow the mainstream of society and be disciplined, or choose the life one truly desires? I am thinking about this question is because nowadays we have been through lots of choices, some of them decide which kind of life you want to live.

In this anthology, there are basically 6 written pieces and 6 non-written pieces. My anthology didn't solve all the puzzles, so you can have your own guesses about those blank parts.



Orange

a myth that has been passed down for an unknown period of time



This land has been growing oranges for generations. There is an ancient saying that when things look similar, they can complement and nourish each other. The outline of the orange resembles a beating heart, and its split shape is like a human eye. Everyone in the town believes that eating an orange can relieve the tired in heart and relieve pain in the eyes.

But there is a second half of the myth. The eyes are the windows to the soul. All the joys and sufferings in the world are stored in the eyes. When a person is in extreme cases, they can replace their eyes with oranges. Put on the warm oranges, and all the physical and mental pain brought by labor will instantly disappear. But this liberation conceals a price. After the eyes are replaced, the pain will surely disappear, but the ability to perceive happiness will also be stripped away. From then on, there was only numbness and emptiness left, mechanically obeying current situation.

myth

If you want to find anything creepy, you can stay in the factory until midnight.

[Blog] 1980/6/6

Last month I shared my job in our town's best factory, I thought it was the most wonderful job that I can get. But something happened yesterday totally changed my mind, and it makes me want to throw up even when I was typing down these words...

First lets talk about my work place. From the first step I get inside, this place makes me feel really cold and warm, like two ropes pull you toward opposite side. Don't try to dispute me right now, I will explain. It was warm, or hot as I say, because the factory was making the chemical stuff, they have to maintain a high temperature so the product will not dammage. Meanwhile I felt extremely cold from the inside, like someone was using an ice sword stir my stomache and my heart. At the beginning, I cannot tell where this coldness come from. Then it comes clear. The leader of each group was assigning works to the worker, their tone was...some how doesn't treat them like an equal humanbeing,but a part of a machine, like any particle that you can buy in the shop. It fells really weird to see your future colleagues were being treating that way. However none of them was trying to defense for themself or show that they are uncomfortable with that attitude. They all accept it well just as they are fine with being yelling all the time. Then, one of the worker saw me and say hi to me in a really enthusiasitc way. His eyes weren't shining or contain a moisture that a human should have. They were just reflecting the light of the bulb. Both eyes. I convinced myself that it was just a mistake that my brains make since I might be too nervous about my new job. But yesterday I found that I was wrong.

After my nightshift, when I was ready leave, I saw a colleague that helped me a lot these days was at the wash room. I was about to say goodbye but then something astonishing happened.

BLOG1

He put his hands inside his eye socket,I could see his calloused fingers groping around his eye sockets, then digging in with his front end of his fingertip, and finally pulling out his eyeballs.

HE PULLED OUT HIS EYEBALLS.

When I say that thing was eyeball, it might not be that clear, what I actually mean is it was round and looks like an eyeball. But its definitely bigger than a human eye. It is hard for me to imagine how he pushed that object into his eye socket, just like a baby could have stuck inside the basket of bicycle. It was more like an oval shape than a purely round object. When he was washing that thing, I cannot move or turn my head to another direction, nor my eyesight away. That thing was like a magnet pulling my eyes toward it. I still can not explain why I can see that thing cearly. For a few seconds, that thing glooms in darkness. I can saw what that thing looks like exactly and it tecture, its collor, and more. I once thought it was inviting me to go there and join them. There is that voice that comes inside my head and said these things. It was an orange. The type that was planted at the back yard of the factory. And everything went to darkness again. I couldn't remember how I get home. What I know was when I have my conscious again, I was lying on the ground near my work place.

BLOG2

The next day, my boss me told me to go to his office and he gaved me an orange. He said that I seemed very tired so I might need an orange to make me feel energetic again. I received it, but I cannot eat it or do anything. That thing was like a living heart bumping in my hand. The rough texture of peel was filling inside my hand, like a quicksand infinite extensioning in my hand. It was too creepy that I can not bear. So I buried it in the back yard and quit my job.

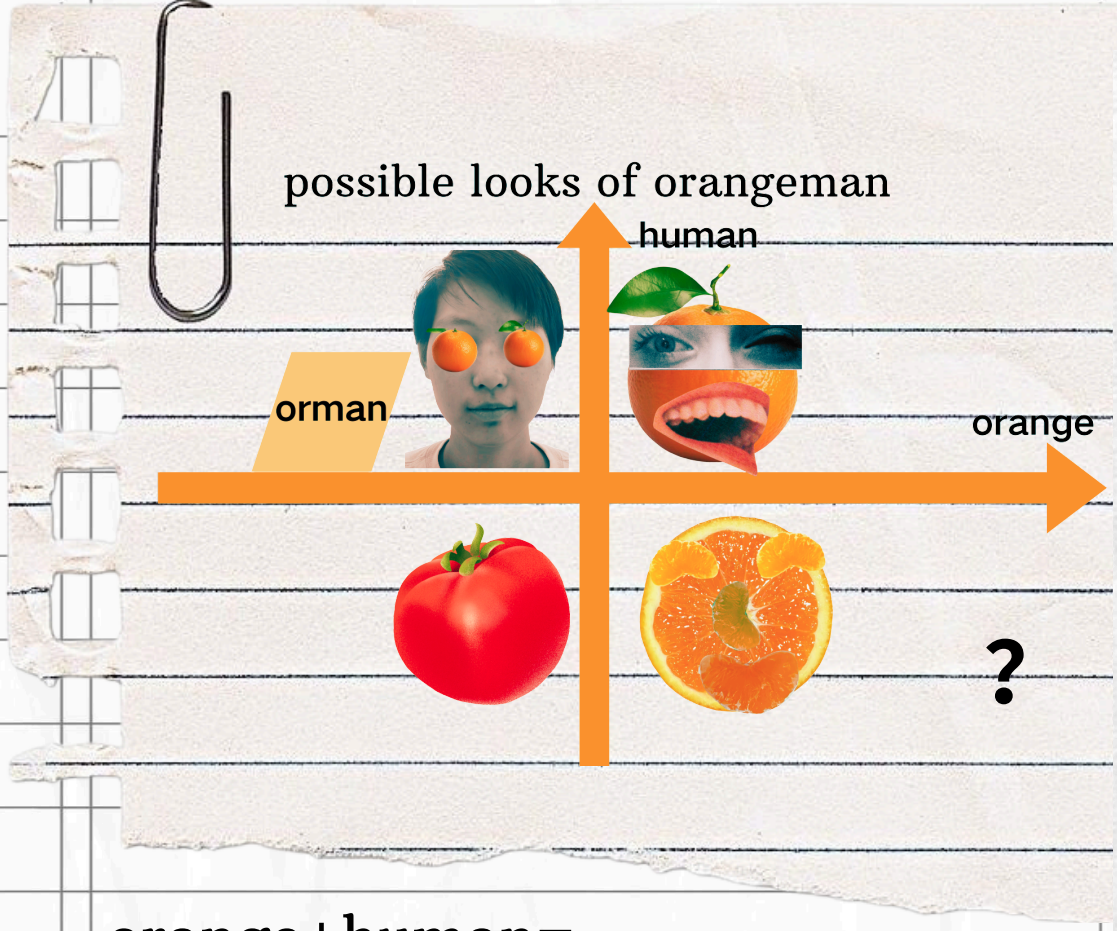
So, for your own safety, I suggest you don't stay at your workplace at night. Or you might see something that you can nver forget.

comment

[User1]: Another fake story! And you are just copying the myth and distort our beliefs.

[user 2]: Boring. Next time you can right your own chirdren literature instead of copy this from magazines "story" part.

[user3]: You are right.
Don't
●●● ●●●●



orange+human=

orange human

=orman

news

Deep inside the orchard:
the secret of the happiest factory in the world.
written by Roger

Congratulations to Mr. thomas on his O.R.G. factory being awarded the title of the factory with the highest Happiness Index and efficiency at the 66th Awards! Today, we were fortunate enough to visit the factory and have the opportunity to interview Mr. Thomas. At the same time, regarding the part where employees exposed the factory's inside story and colluded with dark magic a while ago, we will also receive a response today.

Hi Mr.Thomas, how are you? We all know that your factory recently has became something.

[Thomas]:Thank you journalist, the achievement we got these days cannot leave without our hardworking friends, our mos tloyalty worker.

[journalist]:Can you tell us more about the workers in your factory? About what they have done? Their astonishing achievement?

[Thomas]:Sure. Only last month, our workers produce over journalist00,000 products, and there are only hundreds of them. From the data only, we can see that every day is having improvement, every month was getting better. I'm sure that as long as we stick togther, as a family, we can create a better fucture for our citizens.

What a grand vision! Only a great person like you, who cares so much about the citizens, would have such an awareness.

[Thomas]:Oh hohohoho...[laughing] Don't thank me, I'm just a "responsor". It was the citizens who believe our factory is an important part of our beloved town. I still could remember the first day when our factory was built on this small town five years ago. At that time, we cannot prove that we deserve citizens welcome, so we kind of tried really hard. But now it all pays it off.

Hows it say?

[Thomas]:Let me show you a small detail of our hiring season. Our HR once complaint that there are so much good resume of students from VARD, VELL and KORN, she cannot decide which one can be our intern for just a simple worker!

That is really unexpected. Factory's job position is really popular right?

[Thomas]:Yes of course. Although we wanted to welcome all those good kids, it's our loss that we don't have so much positions here. You know, that most of our employees work here for their entire life. They don't want to leave here at all! [laugh]

Mr.Thomas, after your sharing, I wondered what feature of your factory attract those people, or should I say, everyone in this town? Because as far as I know, the first thing that the elementary school in this town teach is " you have to go to the factory to work in order to have a happy life!" [laugh] Sounds interesting, isn't it !

[Thomas]:I don't really know... Maybe it was because our treatment to employees. Every worker can have an eight hour break each day, whithin whole day I mean. We would give our employee a monthly reward, a precious orange from our orchard and a whole day of rest time! Our sallery was also 0.0001% higher than other factory in our country. So actually we didn't advertise ourselves it was the people in town think working in our factory will never have to worry about house and foods in their entire life!

That is really impressive. So speaking of corporate welfare, would your factory offer a free psychological counseling? Because comparing the workers working time wiht others, they seem to stay in their position for a long time. Wouldn't they miss their family or their pets?

[Thomas]:Oh hohohoho[laughing], journalist, I think you must got something wrong. Our employees, don't have such habit.

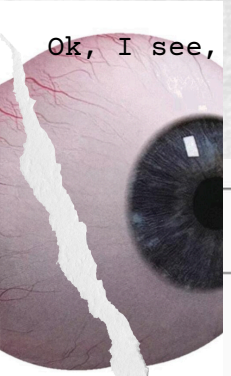
[journalist]:I don't quite understand, what habit?

[Thomas]:Such as being sad, or angry of their work time, or wants to complain or something. They are just being piece and do everything that I assigned. So, there is no need for us to set such service. Though I have to say in the first few years they cannot adapt this environment really well, but thanks to the orange, they are incredibly normal.

Ok, so tell us about the orange. It seems like it have some magic.[laugh]

[Thomas]:Oh there is nothing much to say about it. Our orange is famous for letting people forget about their pain and receive their inner calmness, like... what counselor said. Many tourist came here just to have a glimpse of our orange. It was planted behind our factory, and there is our cemetery for outstanding employees beside it. Everyone loves our orange. You can ask our employee, I'm sure that they are willing to tell you more. Anyways, those old scary rumors about oranges and body parts are just outdated peasant nonsense. We only keep the good part—our oranges calm tired souls.

Ok, I see, I hope I can try this orange someday.



The audio recording of the case from that year was found on an anonymous forum

Hi sir, Mr.Orman right?

[Gollum sound] Yessss....how can I help?

So, can you tell us about this magic orange? About how it can make you feel your inner piece?

[Gollum sound] Surrrrr.... [the sound of flipping through things]

Oh, that orange is beautiful, but isn't it too... small? Can we eat it?

[Gollum sound] Let meeee teach you, how to , get, inner, piece.....

Ok, lets see.

First, [swallow sound]you have to use... youuuur hands, to hold this orange.

[quick silent] No! Not this one! Hold it tighter!

Ok ok, this time it was correct.

Then, you feeeeel it... can you feel it as a hearrrrt beat? Like a small rabiiiiit stay on your hand, waiting for you?

No I haven't to be honest.

[didn't stop talking]...Have you feel the hotness inside it? Like a paper stretch out from your hand, infinitly....?

Uh, no?

Ok, now close your eyyyyyyes, take a deep breathe. Next step might be a little bumpy for the new beginners, but its the, only way which, must be passed to get what you want...

Wait, what you are going to do?!
[The sound of something containing liquid being smashed, the sound of mucus flowing, and screams(too loud that the recorder cannot distinguish frequencies)]

Now...you are ... normal.



A time-lapse photograph of the Orange Man that were popular on an "True horror enthusiast" forum

police report

The location of the incident: The interview point in the orange orchard at the back of the factory
The deceased: A journalist from outside

Objective conditions on site:
The body lay flat on the ground, with all eyes completely missing and blood continuously bleeding from the two eye sockets. There were no injuries or beating marks on the rest of the body. A broken blood orange was scattered on the ground, with its peel stained with fresh blood. There were no foreign weapons such as knives or sticks at the scene.

The eyewitness accounts of two regular employees on duty:
Throughout the interview, the reporter repeatedly inquired about the information related to orange and showed an extremely excited and obsessive interest in it. During the conversation, the reporter suddenly lost control of his emotions. He grabbed oranges from the table and frantically squeezed and stuffed them into his eyes. Throughout the process, he convulsed and struggled violently, and soon fell to the ground and lost his breath.

Preliminary investigation conclusion:
The direct cause of death was severe ocular trauma and hemorrhagic shock.
There is no evidence pointing to the crime committed by others, and the surface traces conform to the characteristics of self-harm.
The statements made by the employees in the factory area are obviously one-sided and concealed. It is necessary to summon them separately later to ask them again.
The blood orange left behind was a perfect match for the bloodstain on the deceased's eye socket wound and was the only item associated with this self-harm behavior.

INTERVIEW 1990/7/9

[Salem]:Hi Amy, hows it going recently?

[Amy]:Fine. I mean nothing really changed, but better than working in that factory.

[s]: So have you read the text I send you? About that, um, you know, the creepy orange thing?

[A]: Yeah. To be honest, it reminds me about that factory reall well. I warned townsfolk about it before, but no one believed me. They'd rather trust ads than a former insider.

[S]:So can you tell me more about it? Like anything you can remember of that place.

[A]:My first day there was normal. Nothing overtly strange, yet the whole space seeped discomfort. The factory's advertisements are all lies. Working there was tormenting.

[S]: What were the working conditions like? Ads claimed the workplace fulfilled everyone's dreams.

[A]:Really bad, to be honest. We only have a one day rest in a whole month. For the rest of the working days, we work 20 hours a day and only sleep when our shift is end. We only have 15 eating minutes a day and break time 5 minutes per two hour.

[S]: So you spent nearly all of your time into working? So energetic.

[A]: No, not at all. All the intern like me were frustrated. It feels like this place will squeeze out every energy in every part of your body. Most of the interns slept during their work, at least for once. The boss punished slackers by canceling our single monthly rest day.

[S] : How could you endure such inhumane treatment?

[A]:We don't have much choice actually. Instead, there are no way for us to retreat. You know, for people like us, we went to the best school from elementary school to college. We beat hundreds and thousand of people for this internship. I only sleep 4 hours a day to prepare all those tests during my past 20 years. So when we actually get inside the palace we wondered, the place we thought to be suitable for us, with the thought that we can finally rest, we cannot easily step back. Especially when we saw other people was enduring this too, I thought it was my problem, such as I am too fragile and other people can bear this why can't I?

[S]: Growing up as a top student, this internship was everyone's ideal job. To quit meant being labeled a loser by the whole town.

[A]: Yeah. It seems like you can quit anytime, but actually you couldn't. Locals would whisper how we'd wasted our education and disappointed our families. Logically I shouldn't care, but their judgment weighs heavy.

[S]: What turns suffering interns into long-term staff who seem unbothered?

[A]: They don't feel unbothered, actually they feel nothing at all. To become official staff, interns must undergo an unspoken transformation ceremony centered on the factory's oranges.

[S]: Does this related into the local orange myth?

[A]: It's rooted in the exact same legend.

[Unidentifiable static noise]

[A]: I fled in the end; the torment was unbearable.

[S]: Most people follow the rules not because of their willingness, aren't they?

[A]: Precisely. It's hard to tell if your choices are truly your own. I refused to spend my life as one of those orange-eyed workers, so I ran.



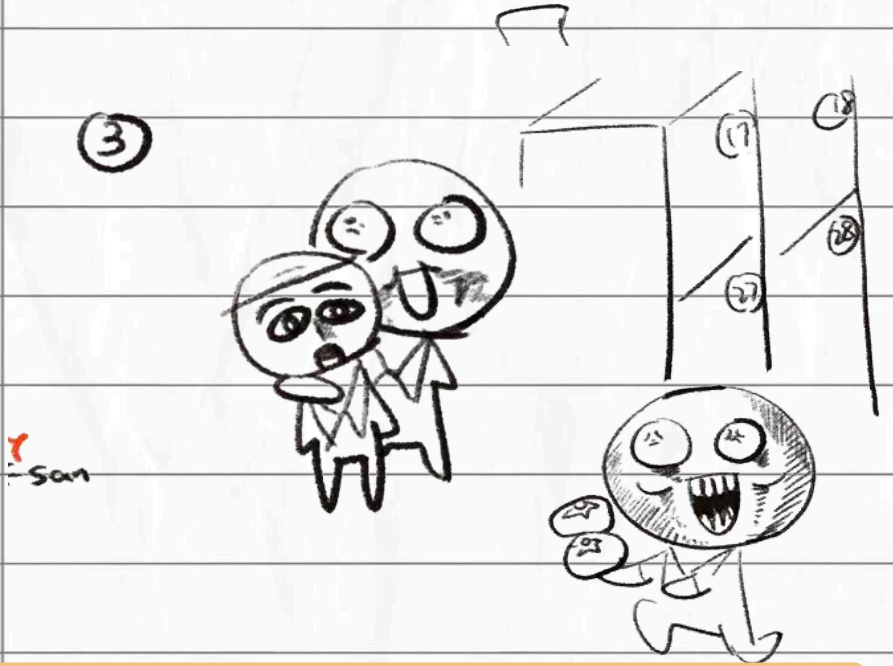
or-town ORANGE 19 printed ads 6-12pm

eat our orange, and you will...

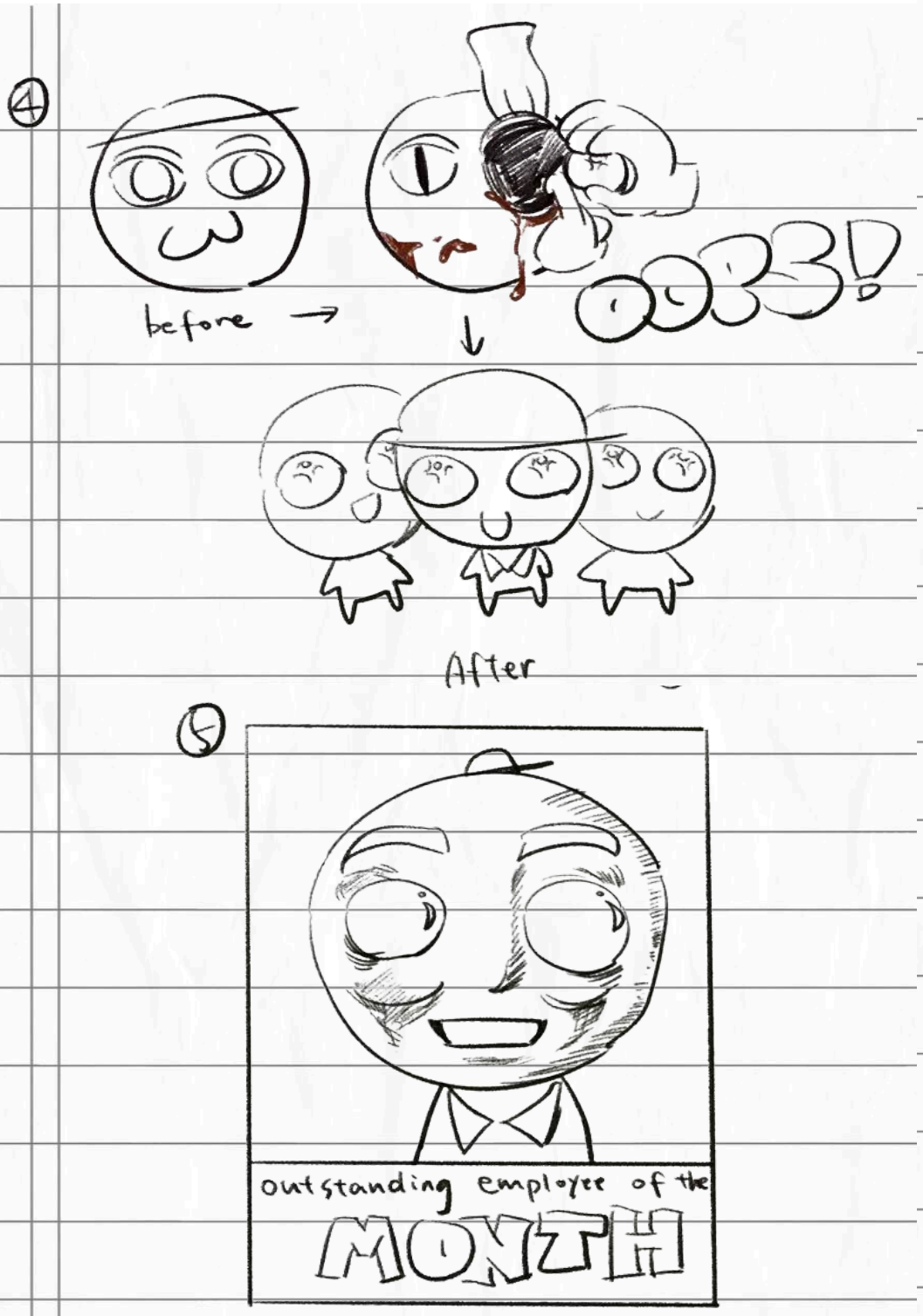
OPTIMISTIC
REGENRATE
ALIVE
NATURAL
GROWING
ENERGETIC





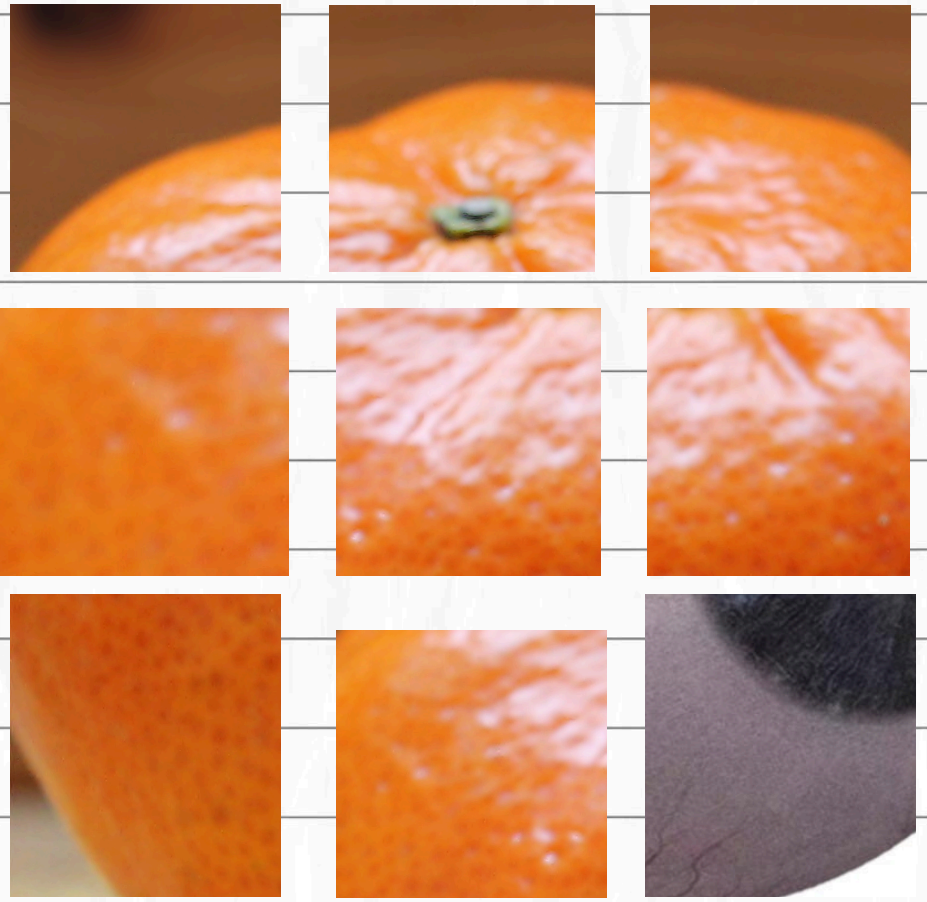


a small sum up
(horror picture next page!!)



~~Is this an eye ball?~~

~~Do you want to be the same as others?~~



What is this?