

# IT CAME FROM ACROSS THE SEA

As told to Gareth E. Rees by Jennifer Butler,  
eye witness to the events detailed in this account.

## 2. THE LARVAE

To launch the AR point your devices camera at the accompanying marker  
AR is also viewable at the locations mentioned in the text, launch the AR cam  
in the app when at the location and hunt the Larvae.

The next day there was a bigger crowd around the egg, with TV cameras, journalists and police. A headline in the local newspaper said:

‘MISSING GIRL! IS GIANT EGG TO BLAME?’

Speculation was rife. Was this an invasion? A sinister message from a foreign country? A trojan horse from another world? In the town centre, a crazed man marched around with a sandwich board which read: The end times are here! Humankind is doomed!

As people argued about where this object had come from, who sent it, and what it meant, the egg began to shudder. Cracks zig-zagged down its length. With a bang, it shattered, raining shell onto the beach. Translucent black and white larvae spilled from the wreckage, their bodies rippling with geometric patterns. They wriggled across the shingle, sending people running, screaming, tripping over each other to get away. It was chaos.

The larvae didn't have much interest in the humans, slithering over their fallen bodies, or swerving around them. They had a clear purpose in mind – if such things have a mind – and that was to get up high. They crawled around street signs on the Town Hall, at the front of the Skate Park and gathered on the side the Art Gallery in the Old Town. Another came to rest upon the carousel in the square. Most shockingly, there was one on our building, clinging to the wall outside our flat.

Once aloft, the larvae fed off algae, lichen, litter and bird muck. Occasionally they sucked in a gull if it got too close.

Our town was quarantined. The army blocked all entry and exit. The Prime Minister said it was an outbreak and must be contained. She sent in experts to work out what these creatures were, and how they could be destroyed.

It wasn't long before a biologist knocked on our door, asking to see the specimen outside our flat. He believed they were the larvae of some kind of moth.

He opened the living room window and waited as the larva oozed through the frame, trying to reach our fruit bowl. Slowly, the biologist approached its pulsating head. As he reached out and touched it, the head became as clear as glass. We could see the face of Mia staring out. She kept opening and closing her mouth, as if she was trying to tell us something.

ZEROH

*MOTHer*  
*Project*



*AR Marker Chapter 2*

*Please keep this marker flat to view*



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