

Testament of Harry Franklin--  
"I am alone... I have driven  
all friends and well-wishers  
from my life..."

"I have nothing to lose, but my  
sanity... my life... What does  
that matter?"

SARSAPARILLA  
CLOSED



BLACK HILLS, SOUTH DAKOTA  
TUESDAY, 9:57 P.M.

"This is my  
battle..."

"...mine  
alone."

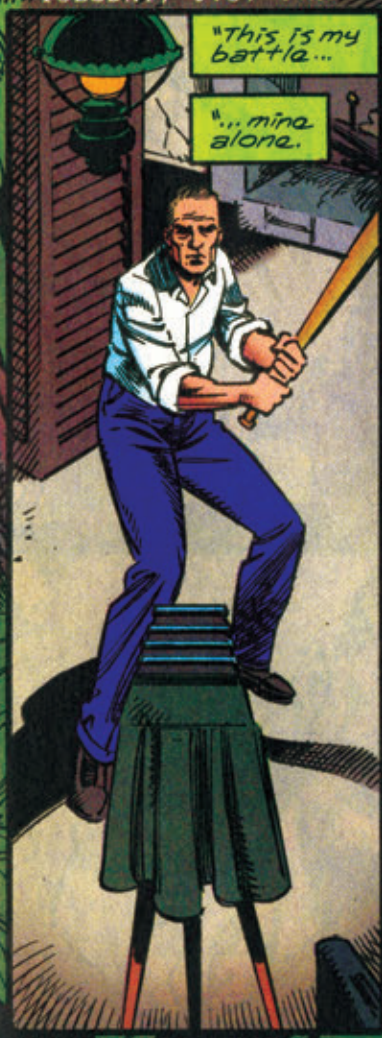
"I must destroy it,  
prevent it from  
feeding on other  
lives, other souls..."

"...as I have helped  
it do for so many  
years now..."

"The camera  
eye..."

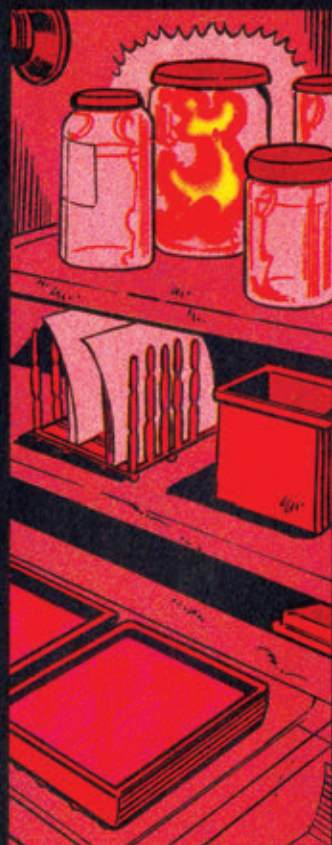
"...a demon's  
eye..."

"...watching  
me..."





"The ghosts in my gallery of victims can finally rest..."




"It knows what I intend to do... it is weakened, starving..."



"Now is my final chance..."







"If anything goes wrong with my plan, how long will it take for anyone to find me?"

"I will not starve, though. IT will never let me."

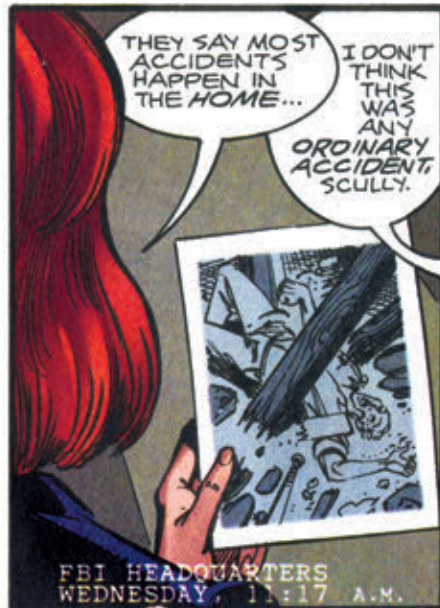
"Instead, IT will FEED..."

**FAMILY PORTRAIT**  
part I

**GALLERY**



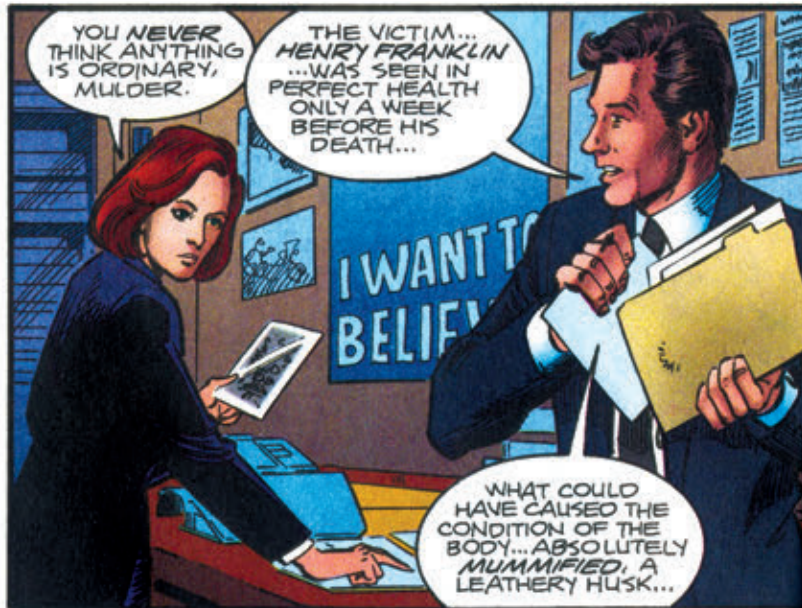




THEY SAY MOST ACCIDENTS HAPPEN IN THE HOME...

I DON'T THINK THIS WAS ANY ORDINARY ACCIDENT, SCULLY.

FBI HEADQUARTERS  
WEDNESDAY, 11:17 A.M.



YOU NEVER THINK ANYTHING IS ORDINARY, MULDER.

THE VICTIM... HENRY FRANKLIN ...WAS SEEN IN PERFECT HEALTH ONLY A WEEK BEFORE HIS DEATH...

WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE CONDITION OF THE BODY... ABSOLUTELY MUMMIFIED, A LEATHERY HUSK...



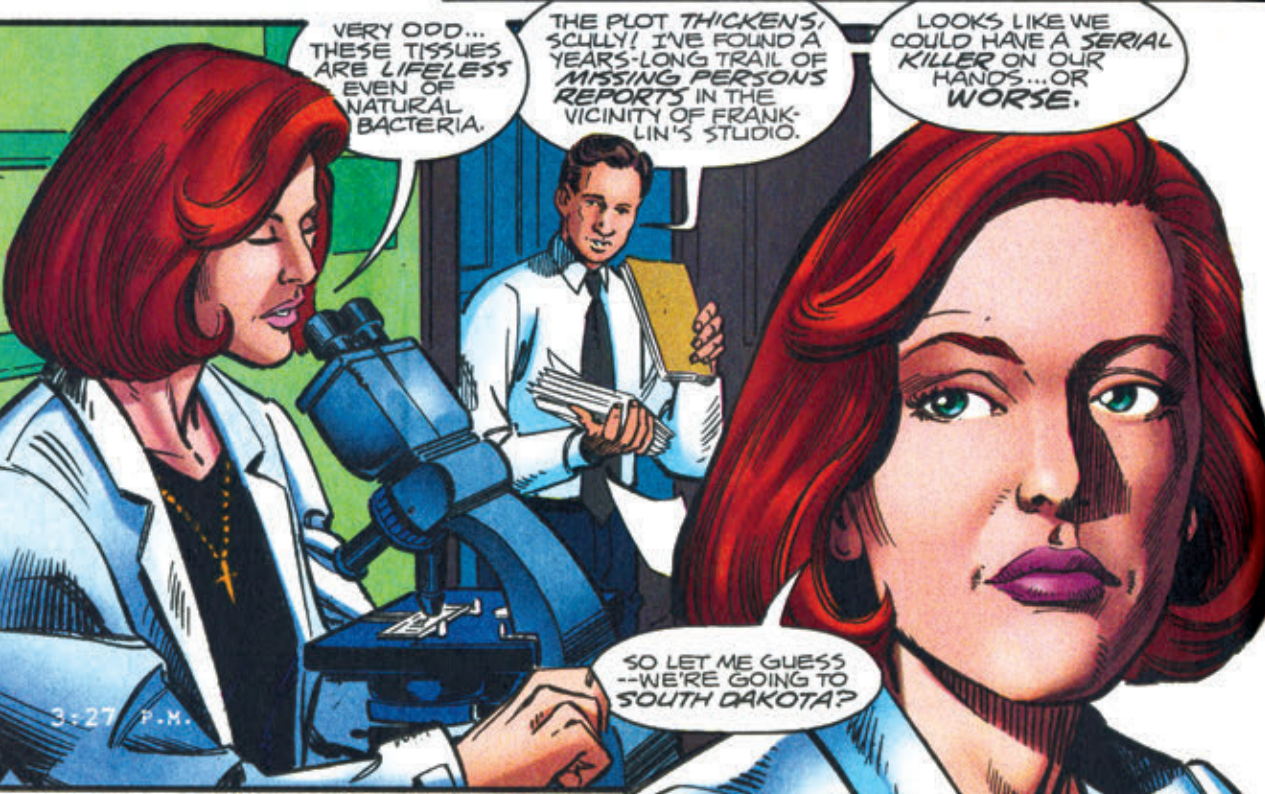
"... AS IF IT HAD BEEN IN DRY STORAGE FOR A DECADE."



WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE CONDITION OF THE CADAVER?

I HAD THE LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT SHIP US TISSUE SAMPLES FOR ANALYSIS.

I HATE JUNK MAIL...



VERY ODD... THESE TISSUES ARE LIFELESS EVEN OF NATURAL BACTERIA.

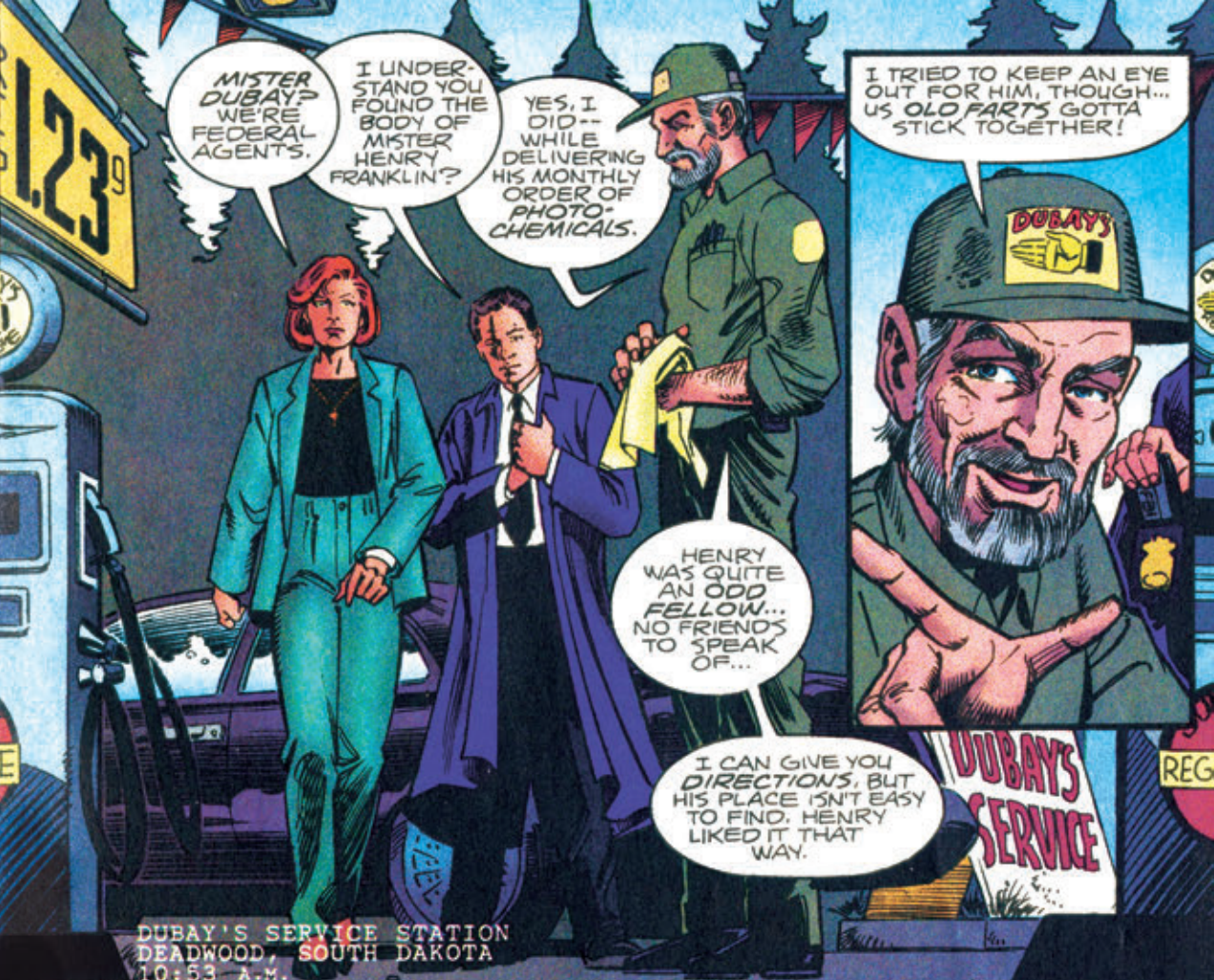
THE PLOT THICKENS, SCULLY! I'VE FOUND A YEARS-LONG TRAIL OF MISSING PERSONS REPORTS IN THE VICINITY OF FRANKLIN'S STUDIO.

LOOKS LIKE WE COULD HAVE A SERIAL KILLER ON OUR HANDS... OR WORSE.

SO LET ME GUESS --WE'RE GOING TO SOUTH DAKOTA?

3:27 P.M.





MISTER DUBAY? WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS.

I UNDERSTAND YOU FOUND THE BODY OF MISTER HENRY FRANKLIN?

YES, I DID-- WHILE DELIVERING HIS MONTHLY ORDER OF PHOTO-CHEMICALS.

I TRIED TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM, THOUGH... US OLD FARTS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!

HENRY WAS QUITE AN ODD FELLOW... NO FRIENDS TO SPEAK OF...

I CAN GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS, BUT HIS PLACE ISN'T EASY TO FIND. HENRY LIKED IT THAT WAY.

DUBAY'S SERVICE STATION  
DEADWOOD, SOUTH DAKOTA  
10:53 A.M.



THIS IS A ROAD?

WE'VE DRIVEN PAST IT TWICE NOW. ACCORDING TO THE DIRECTIONS, THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE RIGHT TURNOFF.



I WONDER IF HANSEL AND GRETEL EVER MADE IT THIS FAR...

THIS CABIN IS SO ISOLATED, I CAN SEE HOW A SERIAL KILLER COULD HAVE WORKED FOR YEARS WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT...