

N.E.U.E.A. Newsletter

JULY 2004 ISSUE 2

NEUEA OPEX

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For me, it started at Mike's house where Erin also was (Mike's girlfriend), and from there we headed of to the Prides crossing station in Beverly Farms. We were supposed to meet some people there who would be taking us down to the beach. Now I thought, and so didn't everyone else, that it was ok to go to this beach we were going to. We met one of

the Ratfink's at the station, and decided to start walking down. Now we find out that the beach is an aquantince of Woot woot's (the kid that was planning the party), so it got a bit sketchy. So there we were, seven of us walking down a dirt road with beer, in a private section of Beverly Farms. Everytime a car came down the road we had to jump into the woods and hide from it. Finally, we got down to the beach, and it was cool because it was below some rocks, so no houses could see us. We're all sitting around, more people show up, and we all greet and meet, put faces to names, and then we decided to start a fire. At this point there's about twenty of us there, give or take. So, we find this old dead tree and we start breaking off branches, and I just grab one of the limbs and it came crashing down, hehe. So, we drag it all back to the beach, and start up the fire. It's going ok, wood's starting to catch and then what do we see but a flashlight coming down the beach. We're all hoping that it's Woot or more companions to join the beach party, but it's a cop. Now, half the people are drinking, and this cop comes strolling up the beach. He shines the flashlight on us and says, "This is a private beach, anyone here 21?" and we all mumble and nod, "Yes, of course." So he tells us to put the fire out, then to leave, which we do. We got back to the station and decide (amist yells from one our members asking, 'did you get my stuff? That's worth \$300-



"THE NEWSLETTER WAS THE BEST PART"-STARMAN

OPEX (CONTINUED)

400!!!" and after yelling at Erin, went back with woot to the beach to get it). After agreeing that the beach was a BAD idea, we head over to Danvers to the casa de Modernruins. Now there's a good car train of about 6 or 7 cars, and more were on the way. So, we arrive and begin the party once more. A few of our members went to the party next door (they had a dunk tank!) and left/had their beer taken. So, after a diplomatic mission by Erin, we got it back. After a fun night of everyone drinking, talking about abandoned places, watching urbex videos, members start to leave. After receiving the first NEUEA newsletter put together by Erin and Beastie, we plan the second part of the trip - A trip of good ol' Urbex. So, All in all, it was an awesome night, and it was great to meet everyone involved in the forum. We must do it again. -Daryl

ERINS SOLO OP

Weekday night, nothing's going on. I look through my backpack and realize I had Stoot's camera from our weekend fiasco at Rutland. I decided to take this opportunity to check out a local place and finally get some interior pictures. I had been in here before once with Molly, but had forgotten one key element: film. Now I can truly appreciate the wonders of a digital camera. This place is right in the middle of an elementary school, a high school and a housing project, not to mention it's extremely well lit. These factors make getting in without being seen quite the challenge. But after a short climb and a crawl through broken glass I was in without any complications. This place is a lot different from others I've been to, for one, there's no risk of asbes-



tos inhalation due to the fact it was only built in the 60's and has been closed for less than a year, and secondly, there are security lights on all over the place. It's a very eerie feeling walking through an abandoned building by yourself and turning a corner and seeing lights on. The second floor seemed to be mostly offices and supply closets, so after snapping a few pictures I made my way downstairs. Here is where the good stuff was. There was a center of the building with two wings coming off the side. The center had two small rooms and the main kitchen, not much to see there. One half of the building housed four different wards that were small but cluttered with hospital bed frames, night stands and dressers.

Connecting the wards were two bathrooms, complete with working water. There were also a handful of little kitchen areas with cabinets and a little sink. The other half of the building had what looked like it might have been an recreation room, still intact with old books and pictures of the patients on the wall. There were also larger rooms where there were lots of IV stands and other assorted medical goodies just sort of thrown in. I found what looks to be the door to the basement, but it was firmly locked in place. I decided to save that for another visit. After dodging un-boarded windows, security lights and the strong scent of urine, I decided it was time for me to end my mission and call it a night.



NEUEA TAKES PART IN NEOPEX

The NEOpex is something that was spawned from UER.ca. Drie, a mod on UER, and apart of Bored Middle Class, put this outing together. "Explorers traveled from across the country and over international borders to gather for a weekend of "peace, love and trespassing" in upstate New York. Many adventures

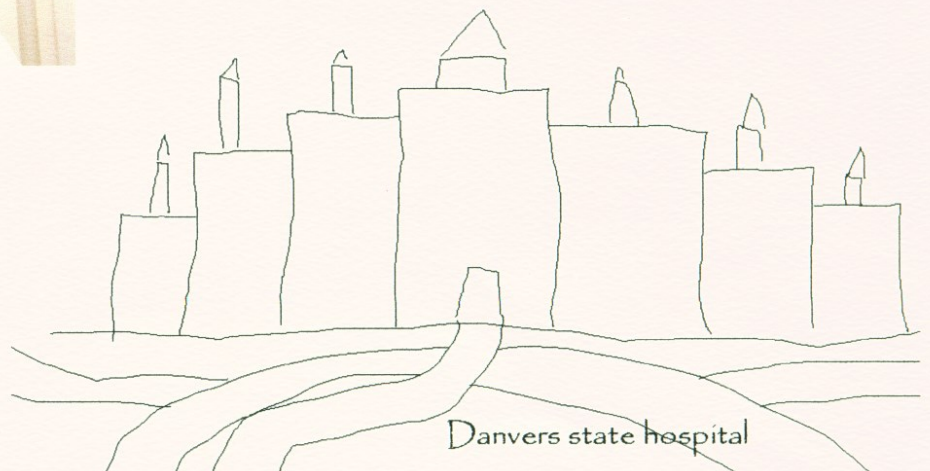
**"IT WAS JUST ALITTLE SILLY STRING"-
MIKE D.**

were had during the weekend extravaganza." The weekend started out with rain, and just about ended that way. Despite the weather EVERYONE had an awesome time. With people coming and leaving al weekend it made for an exciting time. TWO tour of Hudson river psych were given by Starman, Molly, and

Snows (awsome job). Everyone (all 15+ of us) really enjoyed that trip. There were varius other trips given by Drie, Snows, Molly and a few others. The locations included, Harlem Valley, The pines, Bennet Schol, Hudson River, Northhampton and more. The NEUEA members that attended UER's OPEX were, Mike d., Erin, Starman, Beastie, Miss Molly, and Snows. It was a great time for everyone to get out and spend good quality time. Our campsites were all in one area, which meant we all hung out the whole time. We look forward to another similar event



"I WISH IT NEVER ENDED"-SNOWS



CEREAL TRESPASSERS WEEKEND

A weekend with CT, absolutely crazy but what could you expect? Friday night started with a small party with small talk at Cvo's house. Everyone was a little "tipsy in Poukipsee" and it was getting late but we decided it would be fun to go to Harlem Valley with Ue-r member Drie. A stealthy yet slurring tour of the lower buildings and jail and the night was complete. Saturday morning I got to taste a real New York bagel then we headed to the Bennett School. It is one of the creepiest places we have infiltrated. The floors are like waves or are totally nonexistent. The colors in the building just seem so dull and dreary even though the walls are painted yellow, green and pink. A quick stop for lunch then on to Hudson. I thought it would be a good idea to twist my ankle before walking in the collapses of the Kirk. Managing to continue, the afternoon consisted of a little bit of bowling, a Jewish service, a hunt for soap bags for cleaning (obviously), collapse crawling and roof resting. After that very fun and long day we left to get a good night sleep for the next day, but instead everyone got way wicked drunk. Chris, Dan and I ran around in a drunken stupor, Starman ended up sick with pink painted fingernails and Snows ended up covered with permanent marker drawings all over him. Getting up the next day was not as enjoyable as the night before but we managed to get out of bed because of the driving force of finally going to KPPC. There are bike and hiking trails throughout the grounds so Starman, Snows, RF Dan and I had a picnic on the grounds. We still felt hung over but there were so many buildings the adrenaline just flowed so on we went. We saw many buildings and with Snows's tunnel skills and Starman's research we came to building 93. It is a huge building with 13 floors, every wing and floor looked exactly the same and was covered in tags but the view was awesome. From the roof, we saw a huge medical looking building in the distance. The tunnel was properly over a mile long and I was biting my lip in pain from my ankle but I really wanted to get into that "monster" building. The tunnel was blocked to go to it so we went to a building close by which ended up being very cool and large. We couldn't find an exit close to the medical building so ballzy Dan and Starman walked out a door and hiked the grounds for a little bit while Snows and I tiptoed behind them to an entrance we kind of thought we saw from the roof. I was pretty weary as usual but we got in and decided to go straight to the roof and just explore each floor after that. We ventured up the flights of stairs, which seemed never ending to me after that long hike in the tunnels. All I wanted to do as soon as I got to the roof was collapse. So we keep climbing noticing flashlights on the ground and a crowbar. I thought it was weird and that maybe someone got caught inside or something but then shrugged it off and kept going. Finally we made it to the roof entrance which was a hole in the wall because the door was locked. Starman crouched down and began to go in when the loudest alarm went off! Totally freaked out we bolted down the stairs but remembered the tunnels were blocked and we would have to go on the grounds again. So we scrambled out and began looking for a different but closer entrance to the other building with tunnels. Every-



thing was working against us. In a very short amount of time we tried a bunch of ways and thought of ridiculous ideas but finally with the cooperation of everyone and a lot of help we got back in safely. Then we headed back to the mile long tunnel completing a successful escape after an amazing weekend.

UE.NET AND ZERN SLEEPOVER

Me (Beastie), Element-X, and Zern left for mass Saturday morning, where we met up with Molly, Erin, and Mike. We started the day off by going to Foxboro. We had a great time there, got a few funny pics, and hung out with the 5-0. Foxboro was a lot of fun for me. We met up with M-Explorer there when we saw him outside (near security). The crew hung out for a bit in the auditorium, and I felt like I was going to pass out for a bit .it was cool. When we decided we had had enough fun, we planned on going home and we all drove separate directions. As it turned out, we ended up going back up to Danvers and staying around that area for the afternoon.

About 8 ish we grouped up, geared up, and got up to DSH for the night. We had a semi large group...weight wise....The night was great as usual and we had fun listening to half drunken security cal for us from across the grounds. After getting out and saying goodbye around 1:30, Zern started driving our tired asses back towards CT. I don't think ive drank more coffe then those two days. Around 3 a.m we entered the CT area, and decided to stop a few times. While walking through Wal-Mart, I saw two things, Swimsuit magazines, and sleeping bags. Us gangsters decided to pick up 3 sleeping bags and try our luck sleeping somewhere. On our way down to Seaside Regional Center, we stopped at Norwich State Hospital. It looked very cool at 4 a.m After trugging through like 300 feet of soaked hay/brush.vietnom type stuff, we got in. The roof was really wet, so we



walked around and hung out for a bit. When our group was tired of that, we finally got the to grand finale. We were in transit to Seaside. When we arrived, we surely didn't look like explorers, with out sleeping bags and camp equipment. We made our way onto the highest flat roof area that we could and set up our sleeping bags. It wasn't TO cold although it was fairly chilly, just enough for a sweatshirt and 10 dollar sleeping bag. After getting our sunrise shots, we packed up shot and left like we owned the place. Great 30 hours of UE we had, thanks for driving Mr. Zern. -Beastie

.NE.U.E.A MONTHLY

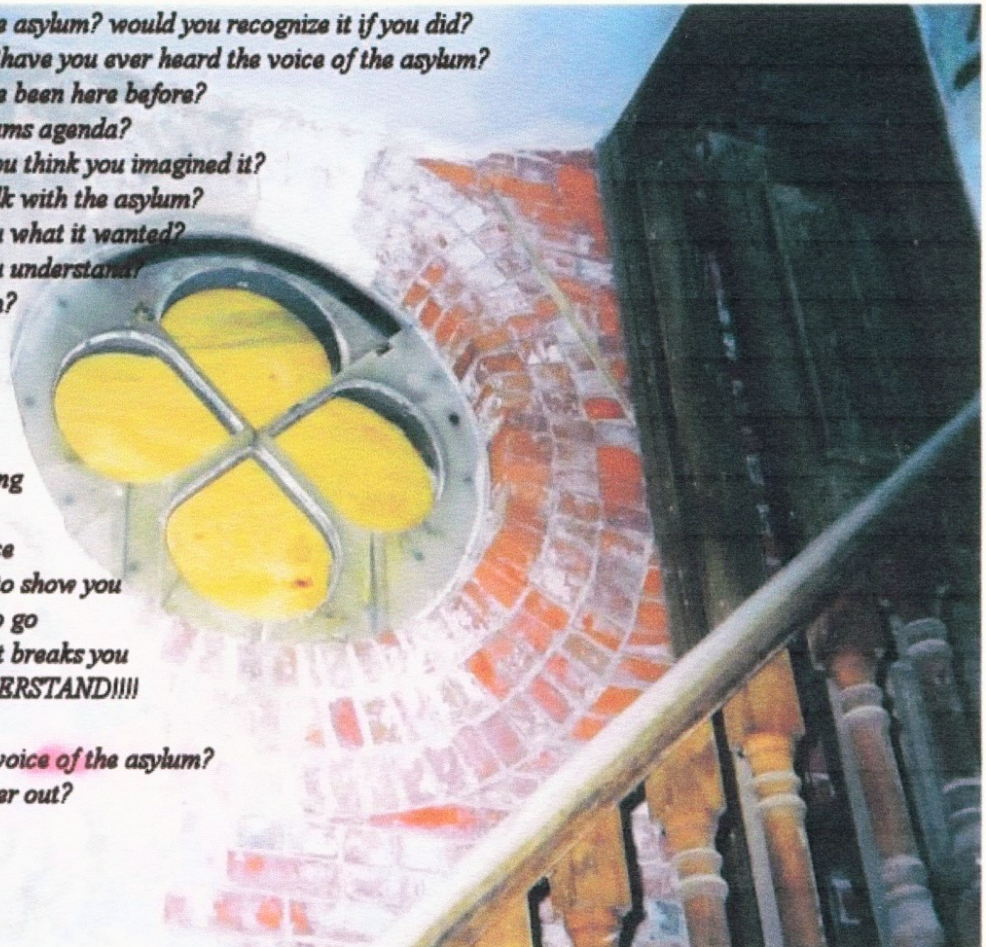
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*have you ever heard the voice of the asylum? would you recognize it if you did?
 would you recognize it? would you? have you ever heard the voice of the asylum?
 have you ever had the feeling you've been here before?
 have you ever wondered at an asylums agenda?
 did you think it was just you? did you think you imagined it?
 DID you imagine it? or... did you walk with the asylum?
 did you hear it's voice? did it tell you what it wanted?
 did it show you where to go? did you understand?
 did you hear the voice of the asylum?
 was the voice your own?
 do you wonder what it's name is?
 do you know what you're hearing?
 do you follow into it with reason?
 or because you're walking and talking
 with the asylum.
 because it's letting you hear it's voice
 and it's showing you what it wants to show you
 it's taking you where it wants you to go
 and it doesnt particularly CARE if it breaks you
 especially when you FAIL TO UNDERSTAND!!!!
 and when you fail to understand
 have you ever stopped hearing the voice of the asylum?
 have you ever seen it spit the speaker out?
 have you seen such a one
 empty and bereft?
 or is that the asylum.
 maybe we're all just insane*



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