

In an intense scene, chaos ensues at the Wax Museum as the Witch implodes, leading to a frenzied reaction from those present, including Jim, Will, their father Charles Halloway, Mr. Dark, and a crowd of onlookers. The Witch's fall sends shockwaves through the audience, with Jim gasping for breath among the wax figures while Will is awakened from his sleep on the platform, screaming in horror.

Charles Halloway takes aim with a smoking rifle at the now-invalid target—the Witch. Mr. Dark reacts with a false sense of control, denying the severity of the situation as he proclaims that the spectacle was merely an act. The atmosphere is thick with tension as Halloway's mixture of surprise and relief sets in while he observes the aftermath. As they struggle to ascertain the reality of the Witch's state, Mr. Dark tries to manipulate the situation, involving other carnival freaks in a macabre imitation of reviving the seemingly lifeless body.

Amid the confusion, doubts rise regarding the Witch's condition—was it shock or something more sinister? The crowd's murmurs suggest growing horror as they try to make sense of what has transpired. Halloway grapples with the weight of the moment, reflecting on his shot's possible deadly repercussions.

As the carnival lights begin to fail, Mr. Dark insists the show is over, attempting to disperse the crowd while urging them to return home. Halloway, full of urgency, searches for Jim, realizing he remains in danger. He pushes forward despite Will's pleas for caution, drawn to the Wax Museum where Jim stands frozen in fear.

The maze's eerie glow becomes their backdrop as both Charles and Will navigate the unnerving atmosphere filled with shifting shadows and flickering lights. Halloway, compelled by paternal instinct and the chaotic surrealism surrounding them, plunges deeper into the maze, determined to find his son amidst a disorienting blend of horror and self-reflection. Confrontations with spectral figures emerge, mirroring their deepest fears and psychological turmoil as all lights eventually go out, leaving them ensnared in a traumatic silence.