

May 7<sup>th</sup>, 2003

The person B still following me. I confronted them again and told them that I did not believe in what they were doing, this commercialism. They... They made threats to my life. I told them no again, but they had a knife to my neck. I was pushed up against the alley wall, other men slid out of the shadows. I had no choice but to say yes, that I would at least consider the offer. They told me the contract would be coming for me to sign soon.

May 8<sup>th</sup>, 2003

It's 3:46 AM. I haven't gotten any sleep. I worry for my life, but also for my patients.

Which one is worth more to me?

May 9<sup>th</sup>, 2003

I did some research on the hospital they said was new. It's not. It's been in business for years. I'm calling the man I need to talk with him to talk this out. He said his name, or title, is Contact. Very blunt. We meet face-to-face soon.