

June 10th 2003

I went to see my therapist. I haven't found someone new yet, nor have I told him about my suspicions about him. I went as a normal therapy session should.

He confirmed what I feared. I need to write about what I saw, to confront it and dismiss it.

It was this... animal. I don't even know how to describe it. An alien? Tall, humanoid. Covered in brown fur. It had yellow tape covering its face - Or, it looked like tape. I doubt that's what it actually was.

It... It sat next to Karen. It had its hand on her shoulder protectively. Like a father, came the words to my mind. She became dressed and stopped speaking to me. Her eyes glazed over and... and that thing had its head turned in her direction. It looked down at her. Then, it turned its head. It looked at me.

It had no eyes that I could see, but I could FEEL IT. It was looking at me.

It cocked its head to the side, as if it was confused, or amused by me.

? : You can see me? That's new.

Karen's voice began coming out of that thing's mouth. Or, where it would have a mouth. It had no mouth.

But it spoke.

To me.

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