

July 30th, 2003

What was I supposed to do?

Was I supposed to be called crazy?

I was just released from the hospital today.
I broke some ribs, my leg was stomped on,
my left wrist ~~broken~~ ^{sprained} hurt from
catching myself wrong.

But that's nothing compared to that face...

That thing's face...

It had finally been untaped

The cat. No, it wasn't a cat. It wasn't
anything I had ever seen. Not even in my nightmares.

A demon, an alien... something unreal.

Pure black eyes, bright red mouth. Yellow teeth.

Side ways teeth.

Its mouth...

At some point during my hospital stay, I found
out that Adam had been found guilty for
murder, but was being kept at the Three Forest
home for the criminally insane.

Today, I was informed that Karen was being
taken ~~to~~ away for being a danger to herself and
others. She was taken to the Pattern, just
as my contract said.

Her mother will not stop calling, apologizing
over and over for her daughter being unstable.
And then the little spark clicks... Is she really
unstable? Adam? What about him?