

January 6th, 2004

Contact saved me. He came in and saved my life at just the right moment. He said I can't get out of this contract.

He said he won't let his superiors know about my suicide attempt, but he wants to make sure I stay safe.

He smiled at me again, that crooked, creepy smile.
C "I'mma be your guardian angel from now on, I s'pose, if you's gonna go slicin yourself up like that. Mebbe you need to be taken to a hospital, on suicide watch, eh? I know a hospital that'll take you."