

It wasn't a hand on her shoulder, it was a paw.
The claws were digging into her shoulder, and
she was bleeding but she didn't say anything
and she didn't feel anything and there was blood but
she saw NOTHING. She said NOTHING.
And he kept speaking to me.

? "Untape me. You would love to see what happens
next. Untape me, you have no choice."

I kept asking him why he was doing this. Why why why.
But he wouldn't say anything but "untape me untape me
untape me untape me."

And then he let Karen go. He stood, his claws
retracting from her shoulder. She stopped
bleeding - there wasn't anything there. I had
hallucinated the blood, but... he was still here.
He walked towards me. He reached out his
hand. His paw, his claws, reaching for me -

And then I was escorting Karen out the door with her mother.
Thanking them. Receiving my check for the session. Changing
the tapes in my pager.

I played the tape back and none of it showed up.
I can't have seen that, and it didn't happen. It
wasn't recorded. I have no proof.

God, I'm going insane.

It's just like what happened with Adam.