

He ignored me, waving me away.  
C: "Be on your way, right? You should  
have a session starting soon."  
I left quickly.

— August 9<sup>th</sup>, 2003

I went to see my therapist again today, we had  
a bit of an argument after I accused  
him of selling children and told him  
I knew about the contract he had had.  
He claimed to know nothing about it,  
and that he didn't know where I was getting  
these theories from. I stormed out.

— August 12<sup>th</sup>, 2003

Talked myself out of suicide, but this time  
I do believe it was only depression and stress.  
I admit that I have not been taking my Zolof  
lately. Annabelle worries about me. She said  
she's going to have to remind me to  
start taking my Zolof, she saw my  
pill bottle untouched.