

November 7<sup>th</sup>, 2011

I think... I think the Pattern is planning something.

Contact keeps ~~sitting~~ smiling when he comes to visit me.

(He's been visiting me daily, making sure I do not try and kill myself again)

I can't even have a minutes peace.

Though, we have become friends, in an odd sort of way.

He has saved my life, and I have saved his.

Certainly creates a bond between people.

He tells me he understands it now, and that he wishes I could have been able to read that brown journal because it really is interesting. He says I've made

a mistake in not joining the Pattern in their plans. He's apparently succeeded in getting on their good side again, so he can join in on... whatever foul thing they're planning.