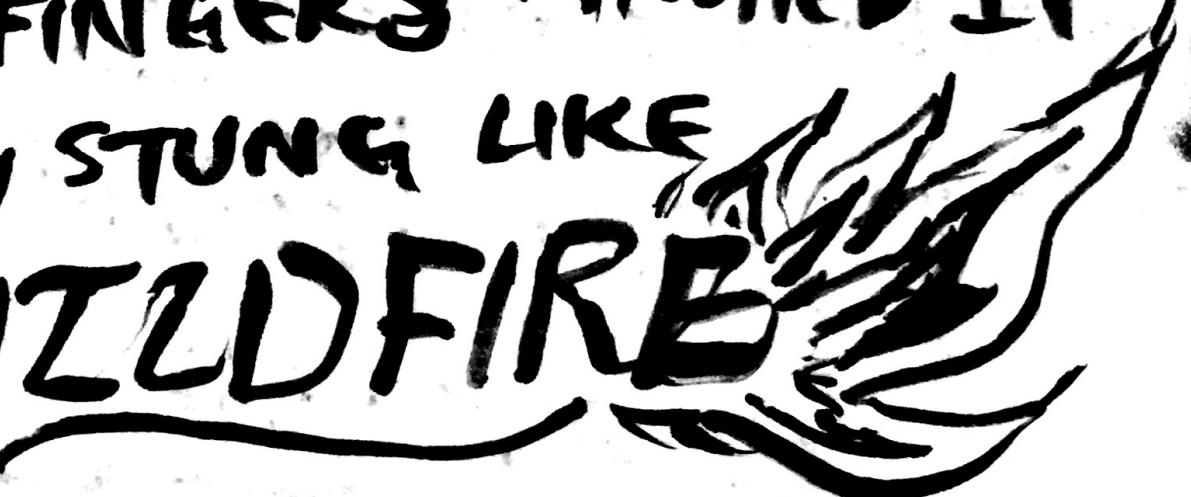


I SAW HER PASS. I LEFT THE ROOM.
I WENT OUTSIDE. I CAME BACK TO
MY ROOM. I COLLAPSED ONTO THE
BED. I HEARD A CRUNCH, AND FOUND
I'D FALLEN ON THE LONG BLACK
FEATHER.



I REACHED
OUT A HAND TO GRASP THE
GIFT, BUT THE MOMENT
MY FINGERS BRUSHED IT
THEY STUNG LIKE
WILDFIRE



I LEAPT BACK AND FOUND
BLOOD LEAKING FROM
MY FINGERTIPS. THE

FEATHER WAS AS SHARP AS
TINY RAZOR BLADES AND
I FELT QUEASY.

NOT A MOMENT LATER THE
VOICE STARTED IN ON ME. AT
FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS GOING
INSANE, IT SOUNDED LIKE ~~ME~~
~~IT WAS COMING FROM~~
INSIDE MY VERY SKULL.

"FEATHER! FEATHER
CAN YOU HEAR ME?"

IT WAS UNMISTAKABLY
NANI'S VOICE. A LONG
MOMENT PASSED

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BEFORE I CONSIDERED RESPONDING
AS IT TURNED OUT, SHE COULD
HEAR MY THOUGHTS AS WELL.

I COULDNT HELP BUT TALK TO
HER.

NOW THE BANTER IS CONSTANT,
EVERY TINY THING I DO IS UP
FOR DEBATE, SHE TRIES TO MAKE
ME LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE
CROSSING THE STREET, IT'S
100% IMPOSSIBLE TO
WATCH PORN, TALKING TO ARI
IS OUT OF THE QUESTION, AND
SHE'S ASKED ME AT LEAST 3
SEPERATE TIMES TO SUCCUMB

TO HER CREEPY DIRECTIVES
TO = FOLLOW MY DESTINY" AND
CLIMB DOWN A SEWER DRAIN
OR SOME SHIT. ???

SHE IS QUITE LITERALLY DRIVING
ME OUT OF MY FUCKING MIND

-- AND YES I AM
ALLOWED TO SWEAR
I AM 21 YEARS
OLD · JESUS CHRIST
! ! !

AS IT TURNS OUT, FOLLOWING THE
INSTRUCTIONS OF A CREEPY GHOST
VOICE IN YOUR HEAD CAN GET YOU
INTO TROUBLE. AS OF THIS MOMENT
I AM PROBABLY ON SOME BULLSHIT
LAPD WATCHLIST BECAUSE I WAS
JUST CAUGHT "TRESPASSING"
(ON MY OWN GODDAMN CAMPUS
MIND YOU) FOR LISTENING TO
MY INSANE VOICE, WHICH SOMEHOW
HAD ALL THE CODES TO ACCESS
NIKIA'S' PRIVATE PORTION
OF BOVARD.

NOT GONNA LIE I AM NOW PRETTY
CONVINCED SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE

IS TALKING ABOUT. THAT BEING
SAID IT MAY STILL NOT BE A
GOOD IDEA TO LISTEN TO HER.

000

THE POLICE DETAINED ME FOR
LIKE 4 HOURS WITH ALL THIS
RIDICULOUS INTERROGATION
SHIT AND THEN LET ME GO. THEY
COULDNT REALLY PROVE THAT I
DIDN'T JUST ACCIDENTALLY
GUESS THE CODES RIGHT BY
LUCK SO I GUESS THAT
THERE WASN'T MUCH POINT IN
BRINGING ME IN..

I TOOK THIS TO MEAN THAT THE
WHOLE INCIDENT WASN'T THAT
BIG OF A DEAL... , REALLY.

MY UNCLE ON THE OTHER HAND
REACTION SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY
WHEN THE PIGS ESCORTED ME
TO THE FRONT DOORSTEP.

"WHY DO THEY HAVE TO DO THAT?"

"THEY COULD HAVE JUST WATCHED
ME WALK UP AND GO INSIDE."

"NOW I'VE HAD AN EARFUL AND A
HALF OF MY FAMILY'S GUILT TRIPPING
AND I CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME
EXPLAIN WITHOUT THEM SENDING
ME TO A LOONEY BIN. I'M
"OFFICIALLY GROUNDED", NOT
SURE THAT I AM CAPABLE OF
JUST SITTING HERE W/ THIS VOICE.
= GOTTA GTFO SOON..."