

Transmission to Earth: Message #3

Dear,

Humans... I think this was a mistake. This water is cold. Freezing. I am suffocating in this air. How can you breathe this toxic gas? There's nothing but darkness and magic under these deep-blue clouds. Which of you has put a spell on me? When I landed, I must have come to a dangerous place. I see how some of you manage this terrifying planet. For you, love isn't just an emotion. It's a drug, and with it, you don't feel the rain.

I know it was my choice to land, but how was I supposed to know? I see eyes peering at me through trees and fog. Staring cold like the ones who are dead. But I feel as if I make one wrong move, they will come to life. All the things I thought you considered right and wrong are blurred. I must say that this all looks much less messy from afar.

For a second, too, I admired the pursuit. Substances from the other side of the planet delivered to your door. Look at how happy you seem when you're distracted and busy. I tried to find a place to be alone, but it only made things worse. I caved. The thoughts in my head... I mean, my love for you, and you don't even love yourself.

I disguised myself as one of you. I took your advice. I'm losing my mind with this, I know, but I can't help it. I want to feel what you feel. I took as much as I could find. The pusher told me the number was never too much. He said he knew I would come looking for him. That everyone wants him. That I was going to love him over time. I didn't sleep that night. I haven't slept since.

Thank you for listening.