I woke up and for a moment thought I was home.

I checked my body in the mirror.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency.

I locked myself in the bathroom.

I woke up mumbling non-sense.

I sat in the tub for what felt like a long time.

The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

Woke up without appetite.

I filled the sink with water and put my face in.

Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways.

Woke up without appetite.

I filled the tub with cold water.

I fell asleep.

The overwhelming feeling was that anything could happen from one moment to the next.

I filled the tub and got in.

I heard a siren in the distance but getting closer.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I found a note from the agency. It was rumpled, as if it had been fished out of the trash. It read: MANTAIN-PHYSICAL-PERFORMANCE. CONTINUE-SURVEILLANCE.

I woke up dizzy. I drank a glass of water. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. The note read: ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-IF-POSSIBLE. KEEP-ROUTINE.

I ate a bowl of strawberries. I did as many leg squats as I could. I ate dates. I felt terrible. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open.

I heard a sound like a gunshot in the distance. I had a beer. I felt ill.

I ate a plate of chickens. I drank a glass of vodka. I felt gone and I vomited.

I drank vodka.

I ate a plate of chickens. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I ate a plate of chickens. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could.

I heard a siren in the distance. I drank beer.

I drank beer. I felt sick.

I fell asleep.

The overwhelming feeling was that everything I knew didn't apply anymore. I'd lost weight.

I woke up thinking of assassins. The telephone still didn't work. When I tried to call I heard a click, as if someone else was listening.

I woke up with a fever. I couldn't see my face in the mirror.

I woke up though it was still dark. It was too dark to see the mirror. I heard someone stop outside the door.

I woke up wanting to write down a dream but as soon as I stood up I forgot it. My hands were covered in some type of oil. I felt watched all the time.

Woke up whispering my name. I cleaned the mirror but it didn't make much difference. I heard a siren in the distance but getting closer.

I woke and didn't realize where I was. I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone.

I woke up dizzy. I heard footsteps in the distance.

I woke up alone. My eyes didn't look right.

Woke up agitated. I took off my shirt and saw several scars I didn't recognize. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway
I fell asleep.
I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway
I fell asleep.
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I fell asleep.
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I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway

My hands were covered in dirt. The kitchen doesn't have any forks. Only one of the lamps works. The kitchen doesn't have any forks. I ate a blackberry. I drank a glass of vodka. I felt stoned. I fell asleep.

I looked at my nails, they were long and jagged.

The door to the basement is always locked.

The windows are always locked.

Only one of the lamps works.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off. All the lightbulbs have burned out. There are no chairs in the house. The door to the basement is always locked. I tried to eat a chicken. I felt delerious. I fell asleep.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off.

The windows are always locked.

The kitchen doesn't have any knifes.

Only one of the lamps works.

My papers were all out of order as if someone had read them while I slept.

I woke up clenching my teeth. I trimmed my hair. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the side-table. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the window-sill. I picked out one at random. The note read: ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-AS-SOON-AS-POSSIBLE.

- 1. I woke up with some words from a prophecy.
- 2. I cleaned the mirror but it didn't make much difference.
- 3. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. The note was folded over twice. It read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT. REPORT. ONLY-SLEEP.
- 4. I photographed the accused. They appear unfocused.
- 5. I wrote for what felt like a long time.
- 6. I fell asleep.

- 1. Woke up alone.
- 2. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but scared.
- 3. I photographed the accused. They have begun to act fearful.
- 4. I fell asleep.