The Hallway

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I woke up suddenly.

I cleaned the mirror in the bathroom.

I woke up mumbling non-sense.

I let the water run, first hot then cold.

Woke up agitated.

I filled the tub with cold water.

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

I woke up without memory of the day prior.

I cleaned the mirror in the bathroom.

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

Woke up tired again.

I cleaned the mirror in the bathroom.

I fell asleep.

I woke up mumbling non-sense.

I filled the tub and got in.

I opened a drawer and found a small tape recorder, still running.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

There was a pile of notes from the agency on the table. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the desk. I picked out one at random. It was blank.

I woke up dizzy. I filled the tub with cold water. I found a note from the agency. It read: MANTAIN-FOCUS.

I ate a plate of olives. I had as many beers as I could. I felt ill. I did as many push-ups as I could. I drank a glass of beer. I felt sick and I vomited. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I stretched my legs. 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 tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I did as many leg squats as I could. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why.

My papers were all out of order as if someone had read them while I slept. I drank a glass of beer. I felt gone.

I tried to eat a meatball.

I found a note from the agency on the table. It read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT.

I woke up thinking of assassins. I washed my face. I found a note from the agency. It was rumpled, as if it had been fished out of the trash. It was blank.

I had a vodka. I vomited.

I drank vodka. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to eat an orange. I drank vodka. I felt tipsy. 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 my whole 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 stretched my legs. I did as many leg squats as I could. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong.

I heard a siren in the distance. I ate a cranberry. I felt tipsy.

I ate a ham. I drank a glass of vodka. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.

I fell asleep.

I looked pale.

I heard a sound like a gunshot in the distance.

I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts.

I examined my eyes in the mirror, red and unfocused. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

I felt tired. I felt watched.

My hands were covered in dirt. I heard a mechanical clicking like a camera shutter.

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

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

My hands were covered in dirt.

My hands were covered in some type of oil. I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone.

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

I looked skinny. All the lightbulbs had burned out. The house had more hallways than it should. The house didn't have any curtains. I ate a bowl of blueberries. I had a vodka. I felt tipsy and I vomited. I fell asleep.

I woke up and scribbled several pages in my notebook. It seemed important. Then I burned the pages. I looked in the mirror. The door to the basement was always locked. All the lightbulbs had burned out. Only one of the lamps worked.

The overwhelming feeling was that of someone watching me as I woke. I washed my hands over and over again. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. It was black with white edges. It read: ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-AS-SOON-AS-POSSIBLE.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. The house had more hallways than it should. All the lightbulbs had burned out. The kitchen didn't have any knifes. I had a vodka. Afterwards, I felt sick. I fell asleep.

I took off my shirt and saw several scars I didn't recognize. There were no chairs in the house. The windows were always locked. The kitchen didn't have any forks. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

- 1. I couldn't see my face in the mirror.
- 2. I photographed. The suspect avoided people and contact of any kind.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I took off my shirt and tried to memorize my body.
- 2. I watched surveillance tapes.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts.
- 2. I observed.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I looked in the mirror for what felt like a long time.
- $2.\,$ I sat at my desk and watched surveillance tapes. The suspect had let their hair grow long.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. It was blank.
- 2. I observed. The suspect was acting more alert than usual.
- 3. I wrote my report. SURVEILLANCE IS TOTAL. DREAMS CONTINUE. READY TO RETURN HOME.
- 4. I fell asleep.

- 1. I found a note from the agency on the table. The note was folded over twice. The note read: KEEP-ROUTINE.
- 2. I observed.
- 3. I wrote my daily report. MISSION CONTINUES.
- 4. I fell asleep.

- 1. I woke up without memory of the day prior.
- $2.\,$ I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I woke up clenching my teeth.
- 2. I cleaned the mirror but it didn't make much difference.
- 3. I fell asleep.

1. I fell asleep.

1. I fell asleep.

- 1. Woke up tired again.
- 2. I looked at my nails, pressed them again the palm of my hand
- 3. I found a note from the agency. It read: ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-IF-POSSIBLE. ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-AS-SOON-AS-POSSIBLE.
- 4. I drank a glass of vodka. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.
- 5. I watched through the window. The suspect appeared unfocused. They stayed up all night and hardly leave the house.
- 6. I sat on the floor and wrote my report. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE.
- 7. I ate a plate of pepperonis. I vomited.
- 8. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open.

- 1. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but much older.
- 2. I watched through the window.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I felt tired.
- $2.\ {\rm I}$ watched surveillance tapes. The suspect was beginning to fidget nervously.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. Time is confused here.
- 2. I watched through the window.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I took off my shirt and tried to memorize my body.
- 2. I set up the camera equipment.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I looked at my nails, how dirty they were.
- $2.\,$ I observed. The suspect was beginning to fidget nervously.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. I looked pale and skinny.
- $2.\ \, {\rm I}$ set up the camera equipment and photographed. The suspect was beginning to fidget nervously.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. Time is confused here.
- 2. I photographed. The suspect was beginning to act with suspicion. They spoke on telephone in a hurry and have stopped sleeping.
- 3. I fell asleep.

- 1. My teeth looked crooked.
- $2.\,$ I photographed. The suspect was acting more alert than usual.
- 3. I fell asleep.

The machine will emit a quiet hum while being wound and when it is in use.

The machine must be used within fifteen minutes of being fully wound.

The machine must be wound up for 60 minutes before use.

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The machine will emit a quiet hum while being wound and when it is in use.

The machine can only be used once.

The machine can be accessed with the secret key.

The machine consists of a cylinder of compressed nitrogen and a regulator to supply the nitrogen into a plastic mask.

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The machine is completely inert until activated.

The machine can be accessed with the secret key.

The machine will emit a quiet hum while being wound and when it is in use.

The machine consists of a cylinder of compressed nitrogen and a regulator to supply the nitrogen into a plastic mask.

The machine is best used while the suspect is asleep.

The machine consists of a cylinder of compressed nitrogen and a regulator to supply the nitrogen into a plastic mask.

The machine must be wound up for 60 minutes before use.

The machine can only be used once.

The machine can be accessed with the secret key.

The machine must be used within fifteen minutes of being fully wound.

The machine is completely inert until activated.

I ate a cheese. I felt disorderly and I vomited.

I had a beer.

I tried to eat a mango. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.

I tried to eat a tomato. Afterwards, I felt gone.

I drank beer.

I had a vodka.

I ate a blackcurrant. I had a vodka. Afterwards, I felt ill.

I ate a plate of hot sauces.

I fell asleep.

I drank a glass of vodka. I felt ill.

I drank a glass of vodka. Afterwards, I felt sick.

I fell asleep.

I ate a bowl of grapes. Afterwards, I felt sick.

I ate oranges. I vomited.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I woke up but didn't get out of bed, not for what felt like a long time. I washed my face. I wrote my report. MISSION CONTINUES. PLEASE SEND RE-LIEF. I ate papayas. Afterwards, I felt delerious. I stretched my legs. I ate a plate of bacons. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleep-walking through the kitchen.

I woke slowly. I stood in the bathroom in the dark. I wrote my daily report. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep.

Woke up whispering my name. I checked my eyes in the mirror. Only one of the lamps worked. There were no chairs in the house. The windows were always locked. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep.I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping.

I woke up suddenly. I looked skinny. SURVEILLANCE IS TOTAL. READY TO RETURN HOME. WHAT DAY IS IT. I tried to eat an elderberry. I felt delerious. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I had as many vodkas as I could. I fell asleep.

I woke up suddenly. I'd lost weight. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. The note read: KEEP-ROUTINE. I ate a bowl of tomatos. I drank vodka. Afterwards, I felt ill. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. I went to where the machine was. I activated the machine. I wound up the machine for one hour. The machine emitted a quiet hum. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping. I strapped the machine on my back. It was heavy. I crossed the lawn to the suspect's house. I had the key and I let myself in. I put the machine over suspect's mouth and turned it on. The breath became rapid and shallow. Then it couldn't be heard. It took fifteen minutes.

I woke up and I could see nothing in the dark. I checked my body in the mirror. I sat at the desk and wrote out my report. I ate a bowl of nectarines. I drank a glass of vodka. Afterwards, I felt stoned. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I ate a bell pepper. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was awake, sitting on the edge of their bed.

I woke up with a fever. I washed my face over and over. I wrote out my report. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleep-walking through the lawn.

I woke up and couldn't open my eyes. I stood in the bathroom in the dark. The house had more hallways than it should. The house had more hallways than it should. The kitchen didn't have any knifes. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was awake, sitting on the edge of their bed.

I woke up with a fever. I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE MONSTERS. I tried to eat a blueberry. I did as many leg squats as I could. I at a mango. I felt sick. I fell asleep.

I woke up and held my breath. I didn't move for as long as I could. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off. I found a note from the agency. The note read: DO-NOT-WAKE. DO-NOT-WAKE. I had a vodka. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleep-walking through the hallways of their house. I went to where the machine was. I activated the machine. I wound up the machine for one hour. The machine emitted a quiet hum. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping. I strapped the machine on my back. It was heavy. I crossed the lawn to the suspect's house. I had the key and I let myself in. I put the machine over the suspect's mouth and turned it on. The breath became rapid and shallow. Then it couldn't be heard. It took six minutes.

I woke slowly. I looked at my nails, how dirty they were. I found a fresh piece of paper and begun to write my report. READY TO RETURN HOME. READY TO RETURN HOME. I drank beer. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I ate tomatos. I had a vodka. I vomited. I fell asleep.

I woke up and I could see nothing in the dark. I'd lost weight. I found a note from the agency on the window sill. It was blank. I ate a blackberry. I drank beer. I vomited. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep. I went to where the machine was. I activated the machine. I wound up the machine for one hour. The machine emitted a quiet hum. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep. I strapped the machine on my back. It was heavy. I crossed the lawn to the suspect's house. I had the key and I let myself in. I went into the suspect's room. They were asleep. I unspooled the mask and placed it over their face. I turned on the machine. The breath became rapid and shallow. Then it slowed. Then it couldn't be heard. It took eight minutes.

I woke up very early. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off. READY TO RETURN HOME. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE GHOSTS. MISSION CONTINUES. I had a beer. I stretched my legs. I ate oranges. I fell asleep.

The overwhelming feeling was that everything I knew didn't apply anymore. My teeth looked crooked. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the floor. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the counter. I picked out one at random. It was white with black type. It read: HURRY. CONTINUE-SURVEILLANCE. OBSERVE-SUSPECT. I at a plate of onions. I felt gone. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was awake, sitting on the edge of their bed. I went to where the machine was. I activated the machine. I wound up the machine for one hour. The machine emitted a quiet hum. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep. I strapped the machine on my back. It was heavy. I crossed the lawn to the suspect's house. I had the key and I let myself in. I put the machine over the suspect's mouth and turned it on. Their breath slowed. Their breath stopped. It took six minutes.

I woke up mumbling non-sense. I washed my face. I wrote. READY TO RETURN HOME. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE MONSTERS. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. I had as many beers as I could. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I ate a green pepper. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleep-walking through the lawn.

I woke up clenching my teeth. I locked myself in the bathroom. I sat on the floor and wrote my report. MISSION CONTINUES. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE GHOSTS. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was sleeping.I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep.

I woke up thinking of assassins. I cleaned the mirror in the bathroom. The windows were always locked. The kitchen didn't have any knifes. The door to the basement was always locked. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep. I woke up in the middle of the night. I checked the window. The suspect was asleep.

I woke up with some words from a prophecy.

Woke up in the dark.

I woke up and held my breath. I didn't move for as long as I could.

I woke up without memory of the day prior.

I woke and didn't realize where I was.

The overwhelming feeling was that something fundamental had shifted and I hadn't noticed.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.