I woke up suddenly.

I washed my face over and over again.

Woke up in the dark.

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

I woke up suddenly.

I checked my body in the mirror.

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

I woke up but didn't get out of bed, not for what felt like a long time.

I checked my eyes in the mirror.

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

Woke up exhausted.

I didn't feel good so I took an aspirin.

I fell asleep.

I woke up and realized I couldn't hear anything.

I sat in the tub and looked at my body.

I felt watched all the time.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I found a note from the agency on the desk. The note read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT.

I woke up and scribbled several pages in my notebook. It seemed important. Then I burned the pages. I sat in the tub for what felt like a long time. I found a note from the agency. The note read: ONLY-SLEEP. MANTAIN-PHYSICAL-PERFORMANCE.

I had a vodka. I felt tipsy and I vomited. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked-out and can't remember what happened. I ate cranberries. I drank beer. I felt gone. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I did as many leg squats as I could. I stretched my legs. I did as many leg squats as I could. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I stretched my legs.

I drank vodka. I felt sick. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I had as many vodkas 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 do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I did as many leg squats as I could. 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 did as many push-ups as I could. I did as many push-ups as I could. I did as many leg squats as I could.

I fell asleep.

I woke up thinking of assassins. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. I had to turn away. I had as many beers as I could. I felt stoned. I did as many push-ups as I could. I ate a hot sauce.

I woke up with a fever. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong.

I woke up and for a moment thought I was home. I looked at my nails, pressed them again the palm of my hand, hard. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked-out and can't remember what happened.

I woke up dizzy. I looked at my nails, how dirty they were. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I felt watched all the time.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency I looked at my nails, pressed them again the palm of my hand, hard. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera. I did as many leg squats as I could.

I woke up alone. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off. I opened a drawer and found a small tape recorder, still running.

Woke up in the dark. I felt watched. I did as many leg squats as I could.

The overwhelming feeling was that of someone watching me as I woke. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong.

I woke up dizzy. I looked in the mirror for as long as I could. I stretched my legs.

The overwhelming feeling was that everything I knew didn't apply anymore. I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts. I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why.

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

I woke up. I washed my face. I found a note from the agency. It read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT. KEEP-ROUTINE. I fell asleep. I had a dream about a hallway.