I woke up very early.

I drank a glass of water.

I didn't want to wake up.

I checked my eyes in the mirror.

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

I stood in the bathroom in the dark.

I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone.

I woke up and couldn't open my eyes.

I took an aspirin.

I heard a siren in the distance.

I didn't want to wake up.

I washed my hands over and over again.

I fell asleep.

I woke up and couldn't feel the texture of the sheets with my fingers.

I locked myself in the bathroom.

I heard footsteps in the distance.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

On the counter was another note from the agency. It read: ONLY-SLEEP.  $\operatorname{HURRY}.$ 

I woke up suddenly. I checked my tongue in the mirror. I found a note from the agency on the desk. The note was blank.

I ate pears. I did as many leg squats as I could. I tried to eat a cranberry. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I did as many leg squats 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 did as many leg squats 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 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 tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong.

Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways. I tried to eat an olive. I had as many vodkas as I could. I vomited.

I had as many beers as I could. I vomited.

I had a vodka. I vomited.

I drank vodka. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I drank beer. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I stretched my legs. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I stretched my legs.

I heard footsteps in the distance. I had as many beers as I could. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.

I had a beer.

I fell asleep.

The overwhelming feeling was that something fundamental had shifted and I hadn't noticed. I took off my shirt and looked at my ribs.

I woke up but didn't get out of bed, not for what felt like a long time. I heard a sound like a gunshot in the distance.

I woke up suddenly. My hands were covered in some type of oil.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency. I took off my shirt and tried to memorize my body. The furniture was all rearranged.

Woke up alone. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

I woke slowly. It was too dark to see the mirror. I heard footsteps in the distance.

The overwhelming feeling was that something fundamental had shifted and I hadn't noticed. My papers were all out of order as if someone had read them while I slept.

I woke up wanting to write down a dream but as soon as I stood up I forgot it. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.

I woke up and vomited. My hands were covered in some type of oil.

Woke up agitated. I'd lost weight. My papers were all out of order as if someone had read them while I slept.

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.
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

I took off my shirt. Was this my body? The door to the basement is always locked. The house doesn't have any curtains. The door to the basement is always locked. I ate a bowl of apricots. I vomited. I fell asleep.

I woke up dizzy. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. The windows are always locked. All the lightbulbs have burned out. The windows are always locked.

I woke up suddenly. I got naked and washed in the tub. On the desk was another note from the agency. The note read: ONLY-SLEEP. EAT-ONLY-MEAT. KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE.

The overwhelming feeling was that something fundamental had shifted and I hadn't noticed. I couldn't see my face in the mirror. I observed the accused. They sit for many hours, not doing anything and wrote several letters but never sent themcopied words from a book. They have begun to fidget nervously. I fell asleep.

I couldn't see my face in the mirror. The kitchen doesn't have any forks. All the lightbulbs have burned out. The windows are always locked. I ate a bowl of olives. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. I fell asleep.

My eyes didn't look right. The door to the basement is always locked. There are no chairs in the house. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. I felt watched.

I woke up confused. It was too dark to see the mirror. I found a note from the agency. It was blank. I set up the camera equipment. They have stopped sleeping. They have let their hair grow long and wild. I wrote my daily report. I fell asleep.

I woke up and for a moment thought I was home. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. I set up the camera equipment. I fell asleep.