Woke up tired again.

I took an aspirin.

I woke up suddenly.

I drank a glass of water.

I jumped out of bed. My nose was bleeding.

I shaved.

The furniture was all rearranged.

I woke up suddenly.

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

I felt watched.

I woke up thinking of assassins.

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

I fell asleep.

I woke up though it was still dark.

I filled the tub and got in.

I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera. I squished it.

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I found a note from the agency. The note read: HURRY. EAT-ONLY-MEAT. KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE.

I woke up and vomited. I let the water run, first hot then cold. I found a note from the agency on the counter. It was blank.

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 eat a bacon. I drank a glass of beer. I felt terrible. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I stretched my legs. 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 tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could.

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

I drank a glass of vodka. I felt ill and I vomited.

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

I woke up but didn't get out of bed, not for what felt like a long time. I trimmed my hair. On the side-table was another note from the agency. It read: DO-NOT-WAKE. ONLY-SLEEP.

I had as many vodkas as I could.

I ate a pepperoni. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I drank a glass of beer. 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. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I did as many leg squats as I could. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. 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.

The furniture was all rearranged. I ate a bowl of blackberries. I had as many beers as I could. I felt stoned and I vomited.

I ate blueberries. I had a beer. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.

I fell asleep.

My teeth looked crooked.

I heard a siren in the distance.

My teeth looked crooked.

My eyes didn't look right. I heard a siren in the distance.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but something was off. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera.

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

I felt watched all the time.

I felt watched all the time.

I couldn't see my face in the mirror.

I looked in the mirror for what felt like a long time. 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.
I had a dream about a hallway
I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway
I fell asleep.
I had a droam about a hallway

I felt tired. There were no chairs in the house. The house didn't have any curtains. The kitchen didn't have any forks. I ate a plate of pepperonis. Afterwards, I felt ill. I fell asleep.

I didn't want to wake up. I took off my shirt and counted my ribs. The windows were always locked. Only one of the lamps worked. The kitchen didn't have any forks.

Woke up exhausted. I locked myself in the bathroom. I found a note from the agency. It read: ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-IF-POSSIBLE.

My hands were covered in some type of oil. Only one of the lamps worked. The kitchen didn't have any knifes. The door to the basement was always locked. I had as many beers as I could. Afterwards, I felt sick. I fell asleep.

I'd lost weight. The kitchen didn't have any forks. There were no chairs in the house. The house had more hallways than it should. The lamp wouldn't turn on but from inside came a noise like a tape recorder.