Woke up exhausted.

I cleaned the mirror in the bathroom.

I woke up very late.

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

I woke up alone.

I filled the tub with cold water.

I heard a sound like a gunshot in the distance.

I woke up and I could see nothing in the dark.

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

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

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

I washed my hands.

I fell asleep.

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 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. It was black with white edges. The note read: KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE.

I woke up confused. I got naked and washed in the tub. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. It read: HURRY. EAT-ONLY-MEAT. KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE.

I ate a bowl of quinces. I did as many leg squats as I could. I had a beer. 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 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 did as many leg squats as I could. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I did as many push-ups and 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 massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb.

I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone. I tried to eat a chicken. I felt sick.

I ate a blueberry. I had as many beers as I could. Afterwards, I felt gone.

I had as many vodkas as I could.

I tried to eat an apricot. I drank a glass of vodka. I felt terrible. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to eat a raisin. I had a vodka. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. 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 I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why.

Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways. I drank a glass of vodka.

I ate a bell pepper. I felt sick.

I fell asleep.

I woke up and I could see nothing in the dark. My hands were covered in dirt.

I woke up with some words from a prophecy. I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone.

Woke up in the dark. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but much older.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency. My teeth looked crooked. I heard a sound like a gunshot in the distance.

I woke up mumbling non-sense. My hands were covered in dirt. I heard someone stop outside the door.

I woke slowly. My hands were covered in some type of oil. I heard a mechanical clicking like a camera shutter.

I woke up and couldn't open my eyes. I thought I saw a silhouette at the window. When I looked again it was gone.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency. Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways.

I woke up and couldn't feel the texture of the sheets with my fingers. I took off my shirt and looked at my ribs.

I woke up mumbling non-sense. I looked in the mirror for what felt like a long time. I heard footsteps in the distance.

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 dream about a hallway

My hands were covered in some type of oil. The house has more hallways than it should. There are no chairs in the house. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. I tried to eat a grapefruit. I fell asleep.

Woke up in the dark. Time is confused here. The house doesn't have any curtains. The door to the basement is always locked. All the lightbulbs have burned out.

I woke up and I could see nothing in the dark. I stood in the bathroom in the dark. On the floor was another note from the agency. It read: OBSERVE-SUSPECT. DO-NOT-RETURN-HOME.

Woke up exhausted. I took off my shirt and looked at my ribs. I observed the accused. I believe they know they are being wathed. I fell asleep.

I looked pale and skinny. The house doesn't have any curtains. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. The door to the basement is always locked. I ate an onion. I felt terrible and I vomited. I fell asleep.

I took off my shirt and saw several scars I didn't recognize. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. All the lightbulbs have burned out. Only one of the lamps works. I heard someone stop outside the door.

The overwhelming feeling was that anything could happen from one moment to the next. I took off my shirt and saw several scars I didn't recognize. I found a note from the agency on the counter. It read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT. I sat at my desk and watched to surveillance tapes of the accused. They appear alert. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE. I fell asleep.

I woke up with some words from a prophecy. I took off my shirt. Was this my body? I sat at my desk and watched to surveillance tapes of the accused. They have let their hair grow long and wild. I fell asleep.

I woke up clenching my teeth. My teeth looked crooked. Only one of the lamps works. The door to the basement is always locked. All the lightbulbs have burned out. Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways. I wrote out my report. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. DREAMS CONTINUE. I ate a bowl of blackberries. I fell asleep.

Woke up tired again. I looked skinny. On the window-sill was another note from the agency. It read: REPORT. I ate a bowl of mandarines. I photographed the accused. They appear alert. They sat for many hours, thinking or mumbling and stayed up all night. I sat at the desk and wrote out my report. WHAT DAY IS IT. SURVEILLANCE IS TOTAL. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. I drank a glass of beer. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I fell asleep.

I woke up confused. I looked at my nails, how dirty they were. There are no chairs in the house. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. The door to the basement is always locked. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera. I squished it. I sat at the desk and wrote out my report. SURVEILLANCE IS TOTAL. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. I had a beer. Afterwards, I felt delerious. I fell asleep.

I woke up suddenly. I looked in the mirror for what felt like a long time. I found a note from the agency on the side-table. The note was blank. I ate a plate of grilled onions. I drank beer. I vomited. I set up the camera equipment. They avoid people and contact of any kind. READY TO RETURN HOME. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE GHOSTS. WHAT DAY IS IT. I ate coconuts. I felt tipsy. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I fell asleep.