I woke up and scribbled several pages in my notebook. It seemed important. Then I burned the pages.

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

I woke up and vomited.

I washed my face.

Woke up alone.

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

I fell asleep.

*

I woke up with a fever.

I got naked and washed in the tub.

I went into his room at night. I put the mask over his mouth and turned it on. It took eight minutes.

I woke slowly.

I washed my face.

*

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

I shaved.

I woke up suddenly.

I looked in the mirror.

I fell asleep.

*

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

I shaved.

I went into his room at night. He was as leep. It was impossible to see in the dark. I sensed his figure and heard his breath. I put the machine on the night stand. I unspooled the mask and placed it over his face. The rhythm of his breath changed but he didn't move. I turned the machine on. It took seven minutes. The overwhelming feeling was that of someone watching me as I woke.

I looked in the mirror.

*

I woke slowly.

I looked at my nails, how dirty they were.

I woke up and vomited.

I checked my tongue in the mirror.

*

Woke up alone.

I drank a glass of water and an aspirin

*

I woke up without memory of the day prior.

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

I woke up suddenly.

I drank a glass of water from the sink.

I put the machine over his mouth and turned it on. It took six minutes.

*

Woke up alone.

I drank a glass of water from the sink.

I went into his room at night. He was asleep. It was impossible to see in the dark. I sensed his figure and heard his breath. I put the machine on the nightstand. I unspooled the mask and placed it over his face. The rhythm of his breath changed but he didn't move. I turned the machine on. It took seven minutes.

*

Woke up without appetite.

I let the water run, first hot then cold.

I went into his room at night. He was asleep. It was impossible to see in the dark. I sensed his figure and heard his breath. I put the machine on the nightstand. I unspooled the mask and placed it over his face. The rhythm of his breath changed but he didn't move. I turned the machine on. The breath became rapid and shallow. Then it slowed. Then it couldn't be heard. It took seven minutes.

Woke up without appetite.

I looked at my nails, how dirty they were.

*

I woke slowly.

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

×

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

I went to the sink and drank as much water as I could.

Woke up alone.

I looked in the mirror.

I put the machine over his mouth and turned it on. It took fifteen minutes.

*

The overwhelming feeling was that of someone watching me as I woke.

I looked at my nails, how dirty they were.

I put the machine over his mouth and turned it on. It took eight minutes.

*

I woke up and scribbled several pages in my notebook. It seemed important. Then I burned the pages.

I washed my face over and over again.

I put the machine over his mouth and turned it on.