I jumped out of bed. My nose was bleeding.

I sat in the tub and looked at my body.

I woke up suddenly.

I checked my tongue in the mirror.

I woke up thinking of assassins.

I checked my body in the mirror.

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

I woke up confused.

I filled the sink with water and put my face in.

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

I woke up mumbling non-sense.

I washed my hands.

I fell asleep.

I woke up tired.

I washed my hands.

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

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

There was a pile of notes from the agency on the counter. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the window sill. I picked out one at random. It read: OBSERVE-SUSPECT. CONTINUE-SURVEILLANCE.

I woke up dizzy. I checked my body in the mirror. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the counter. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the side-table. I picked out one at random. It read: DO-NOT-RETURN-HOME.

I ate an anchovie. I felt gone and I vomited. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I had as many beers as I could. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to do some push-ups but immediately I felt dizzy and had to sit on the floor until it passed. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I did as many push-ups as I could. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I did as many push-ups and leg squats as I could. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open.

I heard a siren in the distance. I tried to eat a watermelon. I had as many beers as I could. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time.

I ate pomegranates. I felt ill.

I drank beer.

I ate a plate of hams. 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 eat a tomato. I had a vodka. I felt tipsy. 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 push-ups and leg squats as I could. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I stretched my legs. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong.

Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways. I ate a plate of olives.

I had a beer. I felt delerious and I vomited.

I fell asleep.

Time passes in strange ways here.

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

I took off my shirt. Was this my body?

I looked at my hands, which were covered in cuts. The furniture was all rearranged.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. I felt watched.

I felt tired. I felt watched.

I heard someone stop outside the door.

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

I looked in the mirror for as long as I could.

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but scared. I heard a mechanical clicking like a camera shutter.

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

I examined my eyes in the mirror, red and unfocused. There are no chairs in the house. The windows are always locked. The house doesn't have any curtains. I ate cucumbers. I had as many vodkas as I could. Afterwards, I felt sick. I fell asleep.

Woke up agitated. It was too dark to see the mirror. The house has more hallways than it should. The house doesn't have any curtains. All the lightbulbs have burned out.

I didn't want to wake up. I filled the basin with cold water. I put my face in. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the table. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the floor. I picked out one at random. It was blank.

I woke and didn't realize where I was. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could. I watched surveillance tapes of the accused. They look unbalanced. They have stopped sleeping and read all night. I fell asleep.

I felt tired. There are no chairs in the house. The kitchen doesn't have any forks. The house has more hallways than it should. I tried to eat an avocado. I fell asleep.

I looked at my nails, how dirty they were. Only one of the lamps works. All the lightbulbs have burned out. The kitchen doesn't have any forks. I felt watched all the time.

I woke up suddenly. I looked pale. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the floor. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the floor. I picked out one at random. The note was black with white edges. It was blank. I watched surveillance tapes of the accused. They have stopped sleeping. They appear alert. I sat on the floor and wrote my report. I fell asleep.

I woke up with a fever. My teeth looked crooked. I set up the camera equipment and photographed the accused. They have begun to fidget nervously. I fell asleep.

The overwhelming feeling was of urgency. I looked at my nails, they were long and jagged. The door to the basement is always locked. The house has more hallways than it should. The house doesn't have any curtains. I felt watched. I wrote my daily report. I ate elderberries. Afterwards, I felt stoned. I fell asleep.

I woke up though it was still dark. I felt tired. I found a note from the agency in my pocket. The note read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT. ELIMINATE-SUSPECT-IF-POSSIBLE. I drank a glass of vodka. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. I observed the accused. They appear alert. They have stopped sleeping. I sat on the floor and wrote my report. I had as many vodkas as I could. I tried to go for a run around the house but the door was jammed and I couldn't push it open. I fell asleep.

I woke up and for a moment thought I was home. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but scared. The house has more hallways than it should. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. The door to the basement is always locked. I heard a mechanical clicking like a camera shutter. I found a fresh piece of paper and begun to write my report. I ate an olive. I drank beer. I felt ill. I fell asleep.

I woke up with some words from a prophecy. My teeth looked crooked. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the desk. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the floor. I picked out one at random. The note was white with black type. The note read: ONLY-SLEEP. MANTAIN-FOCUS. I tried to eat an anchovie. I held my stomach for what felt like a long time. I set up the camera equipment. They have stopped sleeping and read all night. They have begun to act fearful. I wrote my daily report. WHAT DAY IS IT. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. HAVE BEGUN TO SEE GHOSTS. I ate blueberries. 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 alone. It was too dark to see the mirror.

I ate a ground beef. I tried to eat a green pepper. I vomited. I tried to stretch but everything hurt and I couldn't explain why.

There was a pile of notes from the agency on the counter. I picked up the top one. There was a pile of notes from the agency on the window sill. I picked out one at random. It read: EAT-ONLY-MEAT. CONTINUE-SURVEILLANCE. ONLY-SLEEP. I set up the camera equipment and photographed the accused. They have begun to act with suspicion. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. NIGHTMARES CONTINUE. CANNOT TRUST WHAT I SEE ANYMORE. I fell asleep.