Woke up alone.

I filled the basin with cold water. I put my face in.

I woke up though it was still dark.

I washed my hands.

Woke up exhausted.

I locked myself in the bathroom.

Someone had left a stack of photographs on my desk–a series of hallways.

Woke up in the dark.

I brushed my teeth.

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

I woke up thinking of assassins.

I checked my tongue in the mirror.

I fell asleep.

I woke up without memory of the day prior.

I filled the tub and got in.

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

I fell asleep.

I fell asleep.

I found a note from the agency in my pocket. The note was a small piece of square paper. The note read: MANTAIN-PHYSICAL-PERFORMANCE. KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE. HURRY.

I woke and didn't realize where I was. I washed my face over and over. On the desk was another note from the agency. It was rumpled, as if it had been fished out of the trash. The note was blank.

I drank vodka. I felt disorderly. I tried to go for a run around the house but I blacked out and can't remember what happened. I drank vodka. 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 do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I did as many push-ups as I could. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to stretch but my whole body felt wrong.

The furniture was all rearranged. I ate a bowl of elderberries.

I ate a plate of grilled onions.

I ate coconuts. I had a beer. I vomited.

I ate a blood orange. I stretched my legs. I ate cranberries. 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 did as many leg squats as I could. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I did as many push-ups as I could. I tried to do some push-ups but my body felt wrong. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb. I massaged my face. Afterwards, it felt numb.

I heard footsteps in the distance. I had a vodka. I vomited.

I drank a glass of beer. I felt tipsy.

I fell asleep.

I woke from a type of vision. I couldn't puzzle it together. Time is confused here.

Woke up tired again. I opened a drawer and found a small tape recorder, still running.

I woke up alone. I looked at my nails, pressed them again the palm of my hand

I woke from a type of vision. I couldn't puzzle it together. It was too dark to see the mirror. I opened a drawer and found a small tape recorder, still running.

I woke up. My hands were covered in some type of oil. My papers were all out of order as if someone had read them while I slept.

Woke up exhausted. It was too dark to see the mirror. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera.

Woke up tired again. The telephone still didn't work. When I tried to call I heard a click, as if someone else was listening.

I woke up and vomited. I felt watched all the time.

I didn't want to wake up. I checked my face in the mirror. I looked as long as I could.

I woke up and held my breath. I didn't move for as long as I could. I couldn't see my face in the mirror. I found a small insect in my coat pocket, round and dark like a small camera.

I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway
I fell asleep.
I fell asleep.
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I fell asleep.
I had a dream about a hallway

I checked my face in the mirror. I looked the same but much older. The house has more hallways than it should. The kitchen doesn't have any knifes. The windows are always locked. I tried to eat an anchovie. I vomited. I fell asleep.

Time passes in strange ways here.

Only one of the lamps works.

All the lightbulbs have burned out.

The house has more hallways than it should.

I woke up suddenly. I let the water run, first hot then cold. I found a note from the agency on the side-table. The note read: KEEP-STRICT-ROUTINE. EAT-ONLY-MEAT. REPORT.

- 1. I woke up and vomited.
- 2. I looked skinny.
- $3.\,$  I photographed the accused. They have begun to act fearful.
- 4. I fell asleep.

Time passes in strange ways here. The house doesn't have any curtains. There are no chairs in the house. Only one of the lamps works. I had as many beers as I could. I vomited. I fell asleep.

I cleaned the mirror but it didn't make much difference.

The kitchen doesn't have any knifes.

The windows are always locked.

The kitchen doesn't have any forks.

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

I woke up but didn't get out of bed, not for what felt like a long time.

My teeth looked crooked.

There was a pile of notes from the agency on the side-table. 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. The note read: CONTINUE-SURVEILLANCE.

I watched the accused through the window. They bathed for hours then wrote for a long time then burned the pages. They appear alert.

WHAT DAY IS IT. DREAMS CONTINUE.

- 1. Woke up exhausted.
- 2. I took off my shirt and counted my ribs.
- 3. I sat at my desk and listened to surveillance tapes of the accused. They have let their hair grow long and wild.
- 4. I fell asleep.