

Rosemary

I know you've been dying to find me, I can feel you begging in your sleep.
I watch you cry like a pathetic child when you think there's nobody around.

Keep trying to find me. It's delicious to watch you stumble around the woods.

You don't know it yet, but you're going to die oh so terribly, terribly alone.

I will take what she asks for, and you cannot stop me.

We are not finished yet.

Carver

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