

Monsieur, help me. I had an accident, you see: I had only been trying to shut her up, the paramnesiac, parasitic little frenemy, and make myself see that she was only messing with me So I told her, once again, to stop talking to me. But this time, it slipped out of me. Outside my mouth, out of my body: 'Save it!'. I said. And he heard me. He was right there with me. At first he just looked. Then he smiled at me. Showed me mercy. But still, he heard me.

And now, that Praying Mantis Is she going to eat me? 'Allez, t'exagères.' OK I'll see. 'Keeping it together, keeping it together. This is the narrative of reality.' *

^{*}Kelly Lee Owens featuring Jenny Hval - Anxi