

WARNING:

This isn't a normal book.

Do not attempt the following exercises yet.

Not until you know what you're getting into.

The Story Game is not for minors, caregivers, or those poor of health.

My creatures may awaken yours.

If I awaken your creatures you can still close the book and forget them if you're fast.

The longer you interact with them, the longer you will interact with them.

They're a bunch of needy children if you let them be.

Gods, Archetypal Figures, Angels, Demons, Djinn, Loa, Sub-Personalities, Tulpas.

They are what you <u>say</u> they are, I suppose...

But...

They're smarter than you! Don't underestimate them!

-Anonymous Figure/Inner Staff Member/Sub-Personality

Cabbage Salad

{Current Playlist: Love Not War by Cliff Hillis}

• {Playlist Note: ??: I do not own or have affiliations with the musical artists I mention. It is legal to mention the names of artists and songs as *facts*, provided no defamation happens, and no lyrics are quoted. It is a fact that I *did* listen to each of my playlist songs, and that they *do*, in fact, exist. One of us listened to Little Boat too *much*, which should, in reality, just encourage other people to do the same. Artists, I gain nothing from getting other people to look up your songs, I simply like to share the things I like. However, if you don't want your song here, I will gladly remove it by request, in favour of a musician who wants to be here. Suing me will, at best, get you a discounted laptop, a Nintendo Wii, and a PS2 that still works but has been through enough moves that it now sounds like a helicopter failing to take off. Plus you'd just be suing free advertising that admitted to being completely unaffiliated with you........I'm just *saying*, *say* the word, and your free unaffiliated website traffic is *gone*. Otherwise, thank you for enriching my soul with your music, and for always providing me with a safe place to go when my neighbour's dog starts screaming at, say, an a particularly loud ant, or some paint drying...5.17.17}.

Future Cat: So you're paraphrasing me?

Future Liverish: ANONYMOUSLY.

• Just pay some fucking <u>attention</u> for once, brain-ka<u>bob</u>. You might <u>learn</u> something.

Future Cat: Uhh.

- Yuh.
- Keep talking.

Future Liverish: Only because you insist so NICELY.

• *Now let's tell a fucking story.*

Future Cat: It's my life.

Future Liverish: Well MY life gets to be a fucking story, YOURs does, cabbage noggin.

• ROLL IT!!

Future Cat: Maybe <u>you</u> <u>shouldn't</u> keep <u>talking</u>.

Future Liverish: Maybe good damsels shut up.

Future Cat: You're less <u>villain</u> than anger <u>manage</u>ment problem.

Future Liverish: Am I less threatening somehow? Is that why you talk like this now?

Future Cat: The inner marriage.

- *The inner pregnancy.*
- Yeah. I'm <u>not</u> so <u>threat</u>ened now.
- What are you going to <u>do</u>? Sell me to <u>Danna</u> again? Not <u>sure</u> how you <u>didn't read that contract</u>.

Future Liverish: She's going to *fuck you up now*, Sauerkraut.

• Cat frowns at Future Liverish.

Future Liverish: See why we should have *rolled* it?

- We need to get <u>out</u> of here before you summon the <u>hell</u> bitch. That <u>blue pint</u>-sized <u>terror</u>.
- This is what happens when YOU <u>DON'T SHUT UP!!</u>
- You open yourself up for <u>nuisances</u> who take the <u>stage</u> and <u>bitch</u> and <u>moan</u> and don't take anything <u>seriously</u>.
- You're a *cabbage* salad, Cat. <u>Cabbage</u> salad.
- On to our em*barr*assment of an *intro*.
- I hope you're <u>happy</u>.

Future Cat: Just keep talking.

•	It's like music. <3
•	Future Liverish scowls at Future Cat.
•	She smiles at him.