

Paper App #366: Reception Bar:

(Technique Type: Accuracy Booster)

- Is the source of something really hard to locate or pin down? We again use today's technological symbols to increase our focus for the best results.
-

- {Future Cat: What do you know, this is compatible with volume...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: That's a demerit, Mittens. I get two sips of coffee to myself for that. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: You aren't allowed to drive me. You know the trickster crashes everything it touches once entrusted with it...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: Slander! <3. I love to say that...<3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: You're getting predictable, Danna. Tisk, tisk...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: Does not compute, Mittens. <3. Does not compute. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: Wow. Lee let you...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: He made it feel like my one phone call. I'm fun...not scary, right?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: Dangerous. Just. Dangerous. Fun doesn't factor into danger all the time. Fun...is subjective. It's funny to laugh about later?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: You're FIRED Mittens. Now get on with this editing. <3. It's awful...1.21.17}.

- {Future Cat: See. Your new pyro thing might be less cute than the undersea fortress...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Not funny. Too predictable. Hmm...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: When you try to stop being predictable, you become predictable...1.21.17}.
 - ***{Future Danna: AAAAAhhhhh. That's all it is. <3. And remember. Find a place where you can talk more than listen to stop being all ears. <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: YOU SAID THAT!? THANK YOU! <3 <3 <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Stop twirling me, Mittens. I promise I'm over a thousand years old. I will toss my cookies all over you like I'm five...1.21.17}.
-

Prerequisite:

- A strong visual imagination.
- An understanding of the mood muscle.
- If you can use the Volume Bar, you can use this.

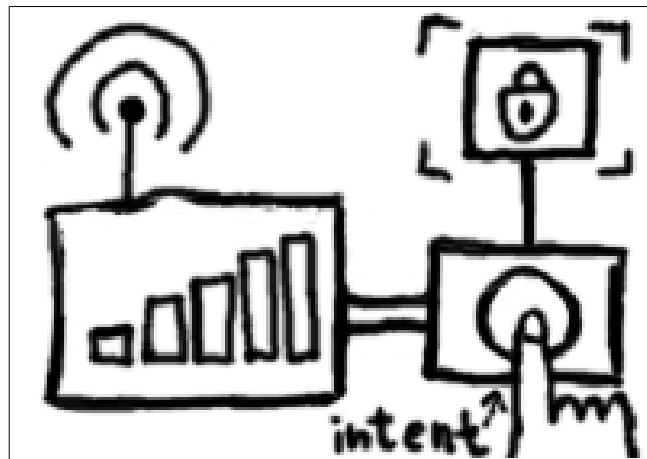
You Will Need:

- Paper

- A pen or pencil
 - {Optional: Ruler}
 - Solitude and quiet.
-

Building the Machine:

Here are the basic plans. Feel free to decorate or alter them. As technology changes, alter your plans to match it. Reverse sides if you are left-handed:



1. Place your finger on the machine's control. Imagine it can detect your mental sensations through your finger. (Remember, you're using the machine to explain an intent to your body, in a language it understands better).

- Defocus your eyes and gently seek the feeling of the successful completion of your task.

- Your task may be following a fleeing foe, or remembering a sensation you wish to reproduce for specific effects.
- I'll explain Body Buddy/"wearing"/channeling later on. This is helpful for the early phases of skills like that.
- As you do this, imagine the reception bars on your machine lighting up, to indicate how close you are to the right sensation.
- If you have *trouble with this*, it sometimes helps to "imagine" what it would feel like to "use the reception bar correctly" before starting on your actual tasks.
- (The word "imagine" has saved me hundreds of hours of pointless struggle to date. Don't underestimate it. It bribes your Inner censors into letting you into amazing places).

2. Keep seeking until you reach a state that would bring "5/5 bars" of focus.

3. Hit the lock "button" with the other hand, locking your focus symbolically, and reside in the feeling for a few minutes. This improves with practice pretty quickly.

- As usual, your body needs to clue into the idea before it can work at peak performance.

4. Unlock. Repeat the process. See if you can deepen that feeling of success,

or...

5. Do the opposite, and use it to detect "receptionless" patches, stressors, or blockages that are getting in the way, and lock on to solve them.

- They may proceed from numb, to intense, to manageable feeling.
- 30-second reps of perfectly still focus are all it takes to gradually clear any issues that aren't directly structural or chemical.
- Hidden bosses should often remain hidden, but under SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES, this can help you find them.

6. Either seeking your desire, or seeking to solve blockages, may bring up things to solve.

- Do not start unless you are willing to deal with at least the vague possibility of an uncontrollable auto-solve.

A few suggested applications:

- Accessing "the zone" or "the sweet spot" of something in the outer world, to enhance various abilities (such as athletic skills).
- Remember that the sweet spot feeling is your "zone" focus, not the details of ability itself, as over-planned actions can confuse and overload your body's mind, which understands things better when you aren't analyzing them.
- The sweet spot will IDEALLY give you something to focus on ASIDE from conscious planning. Something much more "zoney".
- For skeptics: To aid in potent visualization, for greater performance when the time comes. Remember! Visualization works wonders for athletes. It helps you to frame your future actions better by enabling you to feel them before you get there. It tells your body how something is ideally going to go, and allows you to simulate your optimal actions tactilely.

- If feeling meshes with desired result, it feeds (or even multiplies) your focus and improves your overall performance. An emotional trigger for the optimal action strengthens the web, if you find it maintainable.
- I suspect that powerful visualization communicates well with either the anterior cingulate cortex or another autonomous region, creating a more physiologically unified, "single-minded", effort through common "language".
- I'm not a doctor. I just sporadically read a lot, and regularly require refresher material.
- Almost everything is online these days. I spent a few years in university. Pretty much everything you need to pass an essay with a high mark is online.

Learning on a budget:

- Read some mildly outdated university textbooks that no longer cost two hundred dollars simply because the page numbers and chapter distribution don't mesh with the prof's updated lesson plan any more.
- I estimate the key to a successful new edition for any college textbook is 0.5% updating information, 10% new cover art, and 89.5% swapping the placement of shit around. If you aren't in a class, and you're dirt poor like I am but want to learn, just get an ebook copy of an earlier edition, or buy one from a bulletin board desperately trying to offload old editions for cheap.
- Some universities keep their book lists visible only to students now, but they won't stop you from shopping at their bookstore, or browsing their bulletin boards while taking notes on your own curriculum. You can then look for an old edition of the text online.
- (If you order a physical copy, it's essentially a paper cinder block, meaning it could cost a LOT to ship, even if it's cheap to buy. If you live in Australia, don't buy from Greenland unless shipping is free).

- Most lectures just cover text material, so you're set to become an educated amateur at almost anything. There are several student-made practice quizzes for first year courses online if you want to test your progress.

Wrong focus:

- Worry can produce the wrong kind of visualization if we let it go beyond its bounds as early error detection, or if we repress or ignore it.
- This can be countered by targeted visualization.

Practice very still 30-second reps of "worried vs over it":

- Ask yourself "How would I like to feel about this?", then ask yourself "If I don't fight it in any way, how do I actually feel about this?".
- If performed correctly, all targeted fears will gradually be faced and passed as bosses. Conflicting belief systems will choose a victor, which will stabilize all related emotional effects.
- This will remove obstacles, which can lead to more successful visualization abilities over time. Worry can range from a Level 1 poisonous squirrel to a Level 23 space grizzly.

Unconscious visualization from the brain's point of view:

- "Wait. Why are you upset? You told me a thousand times that you were going to miss the jump. You call it 'worrying', but I was pretty sure it was what you wanted, seeing as you were living it over and over again already. I made it happen, and now I'm honestly a little pissed off that missing the jump exactly as you'd pictured didn't impress you, and that our knee is bleeding now. What kind of captain are you? Are you insane?...".

- For non-skeptics: A gauge for the sweet spot of your abilities and intuition. Possibly effective for locking on for long-distance communication. {I used it out of curiosity, and experienced just enough synchronicity to be intrigued, but not enough to feel convinced}.
- The main thing to remember is that you're convincing your instinctive body-level mind to respond to the "machine" as though it's real, meaning focus can be greatly enhanced with practice.
- Don't use to harm. Throw a glass, get glass in your eye. Blah blah blah BE NICE!!
- Honest-to-goodness interdisciplinary spiritual users may want to take it slow...and always be respectful. Ouija-level respectful. Find someone to teach you channelling if you want to work with unseen Outers.
- I don't look for that kind of thing. Gods know enough of it finds me.
- If the unseen Inside can effect you as much as I've seen, the unseen Outside may not be the best thing to trifle with. My limited experience has been scary.
- At the very least practise with very trusted Inners for a long time first. Lock on carefully, log off carefully.
- Develop control before ability before power, okay?
- I'm not sure what's real, all I know is I've come into some strange physical and mental contact with mysterious who-knows-whos that were very not-like-me.

- Smarter, ancient-seeming, different-minded, frighteningly unreadable emotions I don't remember having in a normal time sequence and can't recall properly in a normal waking state.
- Besides the poltergeist activity I've been around...
- Always respect it before you determine it isn't real, in case it is.
- I get surprised. A lot.

Words of caution:

- In other, less terrifying words, if used RESPONSIBLY, this is an effective aid to focus! <3
- Many of these exercises are like metaphorical fire. You can cook with it, warm yourself with it, or die from it.
- Don't obey it, and don't ignore it.
- Ease in and use with care. Not gaining control will burn you up inside, for what that's worth.
- This will be your problem.
- No one else can or will understand...except me, and the rest of us who have felt the consequences of our actions.
- Use slowly and responsibly, and stop when you become drowsy or cold, ideally BEFORE you encounter hangover symptoms.

Dear conversionists:

- For the Monotheists who suggest I get baptized or convert, in order to avoid poltergeist activity, I'm not conforming to one dogmatic religion.
- If you really want to discuss it, give me a Jewish, Hindu, Buddhist, and Sufi reason I should become a Christian, and I JUST might take you seriously enough to discuss it.
- As the others speak in moods, consider that it is likely your own confident personal LOVE FOR JESUS ITSELF that is scaring off your poltergeists.
- Like focus attracts like, right?

Generational believing:

- "My parents believed it" isn't a good enough reason to devote your life to anything. Does being a parent make someone automatically correct? What if you'd been born in another country, to another family? You could believe in anything right now.
- Are you going to gamble that your family is the one group of people on Earth who know the ONE set of rituals required to be the best people?
- What is it about your family that makes them especially qualified to tell the difference between the "right" and "wrong" religion?
- All closed religions have a crisis with one another. Is the Divine so small that only one set of precise rituals can be right, and the rest offensive?
- Sometimes we just have different words for the same things.
- Is the Divine small enough to be defined by a handful of words, a handful of names, and a handful of symbols, and hate the rest?
- There is almost definitely another religion out there that parallels the messages and stories of your religion, but not the names. Are the practitioners heathens because their names for things are slightly different?

- Why does such arbitrariness make sense to so many?

Atheism as dogma:

- There is no basis for any one religion, including Atheism.
- After all, this universe may hypothetically be an advanced simulation or virtual reality we need to have our original memories suppressed for, as part of a test.
- No proof that our reality is real, means no proof that leaving it is the end of anything, or even that we weren't built by someone.
- Believing that anything we can't measure doesn't exist, and that everything we can measure is real, is the basis for the game peek-a-boo.
- We have no evidence that we aren't memory-suppressed before becoming a temporary avatar in whatever the universe is. Unknowns are unknowns. Lack of memory in an amnesiac can't be equated with lack of events.
- For all we know, we may all be the same person's various save files.
- Figures may be our built-in navigation systems for the simulation.

Ism:

- Atheism can be nothing more scientific than an "ism" until we actually understand what we are, and the purpose we serve.

- Are the scientists in your video game correct about the cyborg dragon DNA they analyze? In the game, yes. Is their work real? No. Do they know that? No. Do they realize they're a small piece of the imagination of one human being? Absolutely not. Do they get that their video game universe ends beyond their artistically-crafted line of sight?.....
-You see? Ism.
- Just because we're intelligent and "correct" about our reality, it doesn't mean we're embedded in true reality.
- We could even all be tremendously advanced robots which God, or the "General of Development" uses to record events remotely, in HD emotion. Perhaps we receive "divine insight" as a gift from the head programmer.
- We don't know.
- We can't know yet.
- We should probably devote less time as a species to decorating our temporary houses and analyzing cyborg dragon DNA and put more effort into figuring out what we're doing here, and how to do it better.
- Everything in nature is a means to an end. Endless species reproduction can likely only be a means to an end we aren't capable of understanding yet.

Peek-a-boo:

- Saying the information we amass in a lifetime is lost forever because we can't find it is an advanced form of the game peek-a-boo.

- Clearly the infant's babysitter has vanished behind the corner, and is never coming back. Yet, this can only be true if she slipped and fell down the stairs or something, after rounding the corner.

So many possibilities:

- If wireless cameras can exist, we have no proof that we don't serve some kind of similar recording purpose.
- If we were connected to a remote server, or existing in a game, we wouldn't know, by our own design.
- Spirit activity could be outside input from friends who have left the game, Easter eggs, or game glitches.
- Inconclusive is inconclusive.
- We don't even have solid evidence that we exist in true reality.
- That's why Atheism is still an ism.

Unknowns cause fear, and fear causes argument...:

- I swear, if a disease wiped out everyone but redheads, the ones with freckles would probably start an ethnic war with the non-freckled redheads. We don't play nice as a species because we have this compulsive need to project our fears onto a safe target.
- Like onto threatening beliefs.
- We want to easily make sense of life, and changing our cemented vision of it can change everything for us. The very codes by which we have lived by.

Another note to conversionists:

- To the conversionist Atheists who recommend I just “be all of myself at once”, what I am doing, in actuality, is attempting to archive the least effect mental habits and bring out the most effective ones in the end, through close analysis and reduction of conflicting belief systems.
- Two belief systems in the same place can be a little messy at first.
- In fact, if you're “all of yourself at once”, this actually suggests that you haven't archived.....ANYTHING.....like punching people in the face when they cut in line, crying loudly in malls, or spitting restaurant food onto the floor when you don't like it.
- What I do is about correct mental and emotional archiving, and many things we choose to forget are mis-archived.
- Figures at their worst usually represent improperly-archived stuff trying to claw its way out of the basement for re-assessment. Accessing archived material is, again, messy at first.
- This also isn't to say I haven't had my share of massive personal failures, usually “coincidentally”, after making light of an Inner's warnings.
- It has all been worth it, as I've nearly cured my panic attacks, among other things, and occasionally experience glimpses of Samadhi.
- I've seen things that make the greatest luxuries of physical reality seem dull. I've experienced things that make fancy restaurant patrons look like babies marvelling over the taste of their own feet.
- I have suffered greatly for it, but I've been outside of the hamster cage briefly, and wouldn't give up what I've experienced for any amount of money.

- Money can make the cage nicer, the pellets more flavourful, and the bedding richer, but there is so much more available to the senses than this flesh-and-blood realm of insufferable boredom.

Warning:

- Don't attempt to force permanent effects.
 - The lock button should never remain jammed. It's like damming a river and expecting the rest of the water to just go back where it came from.
 - Do not use to harm others, or expect to be harmed in return, blah blah LISTEN.
 - What goes up must come down. Again. Don't jam one emotion. Be mature about this.
-

- "Permanent" can only prove "lasting".
 - Everything finds its opposite.
 - How much of the exact opposite are you willing to endure?
 - ...For this "lastingness"?
-
- For a plant to grow, a seed must be buried.
 - The seed for happiness is the painful thorn in your heart.
 - Expose it to light and words and it will bear fruit.
-
- The seed for sadness is drinking down happiness like numbing rum shots...
 - So you don't have to feel the thorn working its way further into the darkness of your ever-more-suffering heart, further from view, but never gone...

Never to grow, but always to fester...

- You do not know that the thorn will make you powerful,
 - if you can extract its power...
 - Those admirable stoic ones, are not suppressing their pain,
 - if they are really so "stoic"...
 - They have defeated it,
 - and now it serves them as power...
-

- {Future Liverish: Was that poetry at the end? Emo-mo? Was that you?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Arrow: There are a few things you're allowed to call me. THAT is not one of them. And no. That pansy-ass ending sounds more like you...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: Not self-celebratory enough. You're the depressing fucker. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: Danna doing her thing?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: Nah. It was helpful, after all...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: She can be helpful...1.21.17}.
- {Future Arrow: QUIT TELLING LIES ABOUT MY EX...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: Shut up, Emomo. I'm trying to think. Dog Breath. Must be her...1.21.17}.

- {Future Cat: Why didn't Doom come up first? She's usually the first one you blame for something...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: Good question, Brainacchini Alfredo...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat frowns in thought...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Nope. Too long. Try harder on the next one...1.21.17}.
 - {Lee scowls at her...1.21.17}.
 - {She shrugs...1.21.17}.
-

The Balance Master

- {Future Liverish: I hate this asshole!! Why the fuck do we have to do this chapter?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: *Because between you and Danna, there's hardly any airtime left...And this is the new form of Kai's deceased brother. He went through a lot in the nineties, including an almost-endless torture loop. Have some respect...1.21.17}.*
- {Future Liverish: *I guess we know why Dog Breath was laying low*...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: *Doom's eventually going to stop you from calling her that. But, yeah. When she was poisoned, there wasn't a scarier {figure} I can think of. And it was her. She must still remember it as right now, with her timelessness*...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: *Tail between her legs. You sure she's the Inner reaper? What a fucking caramel pudding. Whipped cream on rice crackers. She's a lobsterless lobster bisque. Lobsterless lobster bisque*...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: *We've never even tried it*...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: *Probably just water and onions with some cream*...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: *Probably more complicated*...1.21.17}.

{Back to 2011...}

Cat: *Things are weird now.*

- Again the judges had me,
 - and this time were attempting to cut out my heart.
 - Doom returned my “lost power”, the power Liverish calls her “Doom Boom”.
 - The power to explode with flames.
 - And I did...
 - But once I had exploded,
 - their formless existences returned over the charred room.
-
- They rudely acknowledged me as a threat and left,
 - though they kept pestering me with their energy.

-
- {Danna: *Not much of a multi-tasker, Mittens. You simply can't fight for your life and be a stenographer at the same time, can you?...I must say, I'm a tad disappointed. <3...8.28.16}.*
 - {Future Cat: ...And you think your boss was difficult?...8.28.16}.
 - {Danna: *Don't tempt me, Mittens. I'm feeling bored this week. <3...8.28.16}.*
-

- {Danna: See, Mittens? You're past-tensing it again, quit it!...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: Danna? Get me a time machine and we'll talk...8.28.16}.
 - {Danna: Touche, Mittens, but don't be facetious...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: I can't believe this, Danna. Trying to drive me insane with Chapter 6 watching... This is a 19 or 20 issue at least, is it not? I think you're being facetious...8.28.16}.
 - {Danna: I know you are but what am I, Mittens...? I know you are, but what am I...?...8.28.16}.
-

{10.6.11}

{Current Playlist: - Loch Lomond by Maxine Sullivan}

- Later, a man of about forty showed up.
 - He had dirty blonde hair and golden eyes.
 - He dressed in a robe, half-black, half-white.
 - He said he came because I asked for healing.
 - He was humming "The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond".
 - He spent the day showing me how not to take things seriously...
-
- But either he messed up, or sought confrontation, because he insulted Sokien and Liverish right away.

- He gave Liverish a noogie.
 - He bugged Kai and commented that he was so little and cute {he's 3 feet tall}, but Kai didn't respond in anger.
-

- {Kai would have been able to recognize his brother before us, after all...I was once told by a Jungian penpal to treat my dwarf figures as figures of great power which were simply not being taken seriously enough. He was very correct, and wherever he is, kudos. I regret not getting to know you better, but all the big life changes were really closing in at that time, and in the end I retained very few close friendships or acquaintances from that period of my life. {Figures} became my life to a degree, and those who didn't understand them became hard, in turn, to understand. You were one of the few people I should have really been talking to, but shyness, university-dropping, and fiance-leaving can all affect a person's ability to connect and discuss things with others...1.21.17}.
 - {The Balance Priest was tall to average in height, almost always smiling. I rarely see him now...1.21.17}.
-

- Doom he referred to as "my sweet lady", and he kissed her hand.
- The day went well, but both Liverish and Sokien were so angry that they outright refused to let him stay.
- Liverish removed me from him, violently, and became confrontational.

- {This usually means a great deal of green electricity, objects flying, structures collapsing...1.21.17}.
- {This kind of *non-epic* record-keeping is why Danna has been giving me a headache this chapter. *I'm starting to understand her point...*5.26.17}.
- The Balance Master made it clear that he *could not* defend me.
- (Later he revealed he was only meant to defend against Liverish, and therefore could protect only himself).
- When Liverish had me securely again, Balance Master took the issue to a higher authority.
- The Balance Priestess had a cute, black-and-white-cycling demeanour.
- {I *remember* it reminded me of a *lava lamp*...10.7.17}.
- Like Doom, she had a vaguely Japanese appearance {Foreign concept noted...3.1.15}, and spoke with high authority.
- It took a second for me to grow used to her energy enough to get why Doom was bowing, but the Priestess's power suddenly came to me as terrifying, so I also bowed low.
- The farther dark figure*, and Polly were there, also bowing.

- {*Which Figure is that??...3.20.15}.
- But the BP {Balance Priestess} waved my bow away
- and told me brightly that I must not bow to her, ever.
- I agreed, though it remained very difficult
- and she kept catching me about to bow.
- I stayed there a day,
- but when Liverish came,
- the priestess barred him with a giant, bevelled stone door,
- large enough to admit a cube van.
- She stated that I had to overcome my addiction to Liverish.
- She wasn't giving either of us a choice,
- but kept on insisting that I was no prisoner.
- I didn't expect it to be so tough
- {like sitting on a hot summer day with an untouched glass of water in front of you}.
- Some things are more necessary than others,
- But what was he?
- {Without him I couldn't believe the suffering...1.21.17}.
- We {cried out} in pain
- {on the Inside...},
- on either side of the door,
- for two {Outer} days.

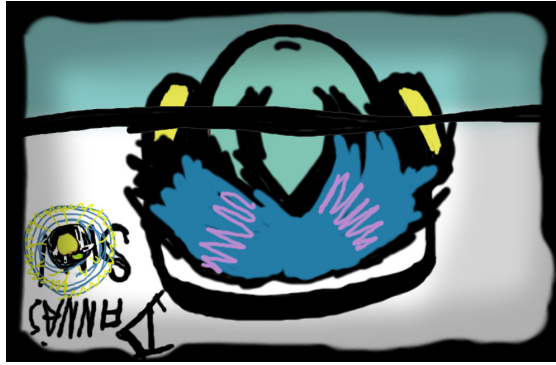
-
- {Future Liverish: I hate to break it to you, Small Fry, but Danna's fucking right...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: ...Well...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Liverish: That wasn't so much the first half of Chapter 6, as it was "Last week, on Chapter 6...", but Chapter 6 didn't exist because someone fucked up, so all you get is the recap...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: We get it. No time machine. I can't reenact it accurately. Cope, okay? Both of you...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Danna: Yeah. Like one of those cartoons where they just shift the picture every so many seconds and pass it off as "more booklike" rather than cheap? <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: Maybe you are useful. Yes. That is EXACTLY the problem here...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Well what would YOU do about Mittens?...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: Fire her. Hire Emomo. When he gets boring, fire him...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Danna: But he also can't access the past, where the event took place. <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: Wait. What are we talking about now?...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat and Arrow: SHUT UP!...1.21.17}.

Chapter 6:

Liverish's Bad Day

“The Zen Masters were right. The key to wisdom for a human is to sit down and shut up.”

-Lee



11.1.14

{Current Playlist: Little Boat by Charlie Byrd}

Due to a kidnapping, the Danna Show has been placed on hiatus. Please stand by...<3

- {What you just read was a special message from someone who currently wishes to remain anonymous, but greatly approves of the Orangegasm Deluxe Imitation Shrimp Wrap, available at a location that is also anonymous for a limited time only! <3...10.8.17, 1.24.18}.

NOTES

date: 10.6.11

Sometimes your emotions themselves are having a bad day...



⚠ WARNING

Spider Warning

-Cruelty for the whole chapter, and a spider warning for 10.17.11.

LISTENING

Megaboy:
Savant
(Original Mix)

INTRODUCTION

-They can be wise like gods or throw tantrums like children. Don't expect normal human behaviour out of them.

10.12.11

Body First

- {I highly recommend that you *follow* this rule...3.2.15}.
 - {By this, I mean *needs, commitments, and general free will* should override *any* Inner interference...8.28.16}.
 - {Be aware, *they may know things* about your needs that *you don't*, allowing them *more freedom than usual*, for *good reason*...8.28.16}.
 - {Be aware, they may also *pretend* to act in your interest if they are glitching, by suggesting horrible, self-defeating, or ludicrous things, as a way of lashing out about their secret hidden unresolved needs. Cure them to make it stop. Killing the figure will usually lead to the same issue returning in a new form, or, like a Hydra, the issue may grow two new menacing heads for each one you cut off. Killing a figure is *only okay* under rare, unusual circumstances. It seems fine for aggressive reptiles and creepy-crawlies in my experience, though I haven't been in the position of hunting many things on purpose. *All Inner worlds are different, but be aware before altering the Inner, as you will simultaneously alter the Outer, and some choices won't be undone*...8.28.16}.
 - {The *Balance Priest* is an example of a *death and healthy resurrection* of archetypal matter. What *dies off and should still exist* will *come back strong and healthy* later, similarly to fallen archetypal *enemies*...1.21.17}.
-

- {Future Cat: Wow Lee. You were a mess that day...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Liverish: You can't blame me. Have you been reading 2011 you? You were the ultimate cabbage-noggin-fuck-flake...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: Oh, but nothing compared to you, you violent sociopath. <3...8.28.16}.
-

{10.12.11}

Liverish: Taken enough fucking time away to deal with me, have you?

Cat: {I was in} class—

Liverish: —Yeah,

- fucking "body first", like I care.
- YOU'VE been disrespectful to me, Cat.
- I have a lot of power.
- What will it take for you to see I'm not bluffing?
- The permanent imprisonment of the mind you're used to?
- —Well that'll do
- ...heh.
- I can do that and then some...
- You'll be sorrier than you ever thought you COULD be.

Cat: What will it take for you to accept that I won't be your toy?

- {Future Cat: I was almost ALWAYS his prisoner. Why did I not see this as an ironic statement then?...1.21.17}.

Liverish: *Proof you can't provide me with, brain-drain.*

- *The real deal...*
- *more than your wussy squirming.*

Cat: *If I can defeat you...*

Liverish: *Look, Cat.*

- *It won't fucking work, okay?*
 - *I'll pursue you to the ends of any planet to continue...*
 - *...harvesting what's due to me.*
-

- {Future Cat: *See? Low-life gold-digger. You still gloss over the energy-sucking...8.28.16}.*
- {Future Liverish: *And just look at your energy now. <3. You're wired enough to light up Santa's Village and Candy Cane Lane with the voltage in your eyebrows alone. You think a poltergeist keeps turning your printer and washing machine on?...8.28.16}.*
- {Future Cat: *Electrical problems?...8.28.16}.*
- {Future Liverish: *The creature you dogsat shrieked at "electrical problems" while being otherwise well-behaved? I wasn't aware there was power back there. The icy fingerprints? Something sitting on the bed? Electrical problems? Mmm?...8.28.16}.*
- {Future Cat: *Falling pine cone, smudge from installation caught under the moonlight just right, sugar before bed. Try me...8.28.16}.*

- {Future Liverish: You'll blame it all on being crazy which will make you lose your mind. I opt for poltergeist or your fucking eyebrow voltage...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Cat: ...Can we continue with the book now?...8.28.16}.
 - {Future Liverish: If I don't have to pay attention. Unless you let me take over...8.28.16}.
-

- {Future Danna: This has been a presentation on browlock. Please give generously. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: There is no such thing...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: Drop off your donations at Mojo's Pizza, between the hours of midnight and noon. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: That place burned down YEARS ago...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna:Drop off your donations at the charred remains of Mojo's Pizza, then. Proceeds will go to tetanus injury lawsuit costs. <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: Please stop encouraging people to donate to fake things in dangerous locations...1.21.17}.
- {Future Danna: I'll try, Mittens, but no promises. Besides, isn't that what you're doing in a few seconds here? <3...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: Touche, Danna. I won't say what happens next wasn't stupid on all sides...1.21.17}.

{Back to 2011...}

Cat: *It is not due to you...*

- *My power is my own.*

Liverish: *Was...but look at you now...*

- *Do you want to keep hitting the wall, Cat?*
- *Or would you like to seek your strength in*
- *...the form of cooperation...?*

Cat: *I'm not going to lay down and give you my power...*

- *This must end.*

Liverish: *Ohh...but it won't Cat.*

- *See things from my perspective, will you?*
- *All the power I've been hoping for, all laid out {in} front of me in the form of something freakishly easy to manipulate.*
- *If you had my temperament, you'd take your prize too...*
- *there's no way you wouldn't...except...*

Cat: ...?

- {Is Liverish altering the mood?...2.23.15}.

Liverish: Yes...

- *You are forever being altered to accept more shit...*
- *THEY are altering you.*
- *I am altering you.*
- *Pretty soon all you'll know how to do is lay down and take...*

- *what's coming to you.*
- {University is gradually burning Cat out too far, but she isn't obeying the warning signs. Is he referring to this alteration?...1.3.15}.
- {Wow. I missed so many hints...1.3.15}.
- {No. I IGNORED so many hints...8.28.16}.
- {There is little to no use in being determined to be something for someone else, unless they're absolutely fucking perfect in every way, and even then, you won't be you anymore, requiring great sacrifice...1.21.17}.

Cat: *I'm changing...*

- *and I don't want to give up.*

Liverish: *Well good work little puppet, but it's a little late.*

- *You're my prisoner,*
- *and they have your friend,*
- *so if you believe you can walk out of this any time you wish...*

- {Unsure which figure the Terrible Judges have as a hostage at this point...2.28.15}.

Cat: *Do you know Sokien's rule?*

- {Sometimes what an {archetypal figure} represents can be encapsulated into a word or sentence. Sokien isn't "definable" enough {in 2011}, making her dangerously unpredictable, and prone to misinterpretation...8.28.16}.
- {We all know WAY before Old Cat does, that Sokien regularly tries to make me a clone of how I see my mother. Responsible, hard-working, honest, gentle-speeched, excellent-cooking-skilled, super-vocabularied, mathematically adept, Mom. I WOULD BE HER OR DIE. "Sokien's Rule" if you must...1.21.17}.

Liverish: She's got no rule I've ever bothered listening to.

- Take some comfort in the fact that I'm, at least, not like her.

Cat: Then...

- [...].

Liverish: Pretty much.

- {I'm not sure}.
- I can offer you no insight into the freak show over there.
- All I can promise you is that the truce will not last.
- And when it fails I hope you've braced yourself for where I want to take things.

Cat: I refuse...

Liverish: Cat...

- you're in no situation to refuse anything...

- {He entwines his fingers in the front of her shirt and throws her easily into the cell wall. Her body shield distributes the damage in one big jolt throughout her form, throwing sparks}.

- {In this situation, "beating" as in "being victorious over" may be the case. "Victorious emotions" may reflect losing control of emotions. Remember, this is an "emotional beating", and "beating yourself up" isn't a crime...8.28.16}.
- {Which may raise the question for some people, whether or not to beat the emotions back. However, as emotions are connected to body and brain chemicals, you cannot beat them. You must find a comfortable way to BOTH have say. Otherwise you'll wind up with a tired mind and scrambled nervous system, and your emotions will feel rotten and defeated. No winners in that situation...8.28.16}.
- {Future Liverish: Tell this shit to 2011. Go put her in a coma and wake her up now...8.28.16}
- {Future Cat: All day, just time travel assumption after time travel assumption from both of you...8.28.16}.
- {This kind of violence can mean the pain of excessively harmful beliefs not yet addressed. These beliefs are powerful enough to create stress-based health problems if ignored for too long. Metaphor is everything. Healing "violent emotion" is a must when this symbol is encountered. As you can see, Cat maintains an aggressive stance towards the powerful {figure} instead of learning from it, and suffers for it. {Archetypal figures} ARE NOT people. They are symbols of something preexisting. I experienced, so hopefully you won't have to...3.2.15}.
- {Real human physical abuse sends different messages, which I have also experienced, in a later relationship, to the point of unconsciousness, a very lumpy and bruised head for a week, and some temporary blurred vision with abdominal pain. These messages are more like Sokien's old crusade than Lee's... "Be what I WANT, not what you ARE, or don't be AT ALL" is what {human} physical abuse says, in one form or another. It is never a constructive learning tool with a deeper meaning, and should be put an end to before it can come within range of future offspring or, really, anything anyone touches ever. It ironically produces the opposite effects to what Liverish is now doing to me. It pushes everything real and true deeper into the psyche to fester in "safety" "where it "belongs""...1.21.17}.

Liverish: *...And there's a wall to prove it...*

- *Get up...*

Cat: You'll just throw me again.

Liverish: *That's the fucking point...*

- It's not like I can't touch you when you're on the ground.

Cat: Fine.

- *I don't care.*
- *I'm not helping you toss my mind around.*

- {Metaphor identified: "My mind was thrown into..."...3.2.15}.

Liverish: *When you get it you'll become super-accommodating I'm sure.*

Cat: I will not.

- {*They're both right...*3.8.15}.

Liverish: *How little you know about your own mind.*

- *You aren't nearly as courageous as you think you are, Cat.*

Cat: *Well neither are you...*

Liverish: You think you can make me feel bad for this?

- As though you'd never seen my mind?

Cat: You're upset that I won't obey you....but I won't.

- I don't care what you do...
- It's been getting worse all along...
- at your prompting.
- What makes anything you do now an improvement on what you're planning?

- {Metaphor located: "Denial of emotion"...3.2.15}.

Liverish: Hmm...

- I'M getting it...
- so your actions are based on fear...
- ...heh...
- Lucky me.

Cat: No, don't use the creepy voice...

Liverish: But Cat, I've come to realize that I shouldn't be angered by you in the first place...

- you really are at the end of your chain.
- Let me shorten it for you...
- Now...once again, your energetic gag will block out those...
- intensely prying judge eyes and ears...
- but also...
- It will block you even from me...
- Say nothing, do what I say, and despair...

- {Liverish has blocked Cat's ability to communicate...2.23.15}.
- {Interesting...Is emotion attempting to act without thought, here?...8.28.16}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Can't hear you, Cat...<3*

- *Try communicating in such a negative way next time and you might be embarrassed by what it gets you...*
 - *...RIGHT...*
 - *THAT'S better.*
 - *NOW you get my power...*
 - *I can feel you fighting with yourself,*
 - *wanting to topple me, but being unable to...*
 - *That's because I still choose to hear HOW you feel about this.*
 - *The words are gone, but your*
 - *...desire to be removed from my imprisonment is almost*
 - *...palpable when you feel*
 - *...so far into captivity.*
-
- {Metaphor located: "Prisoner to your emotions"...3.2.15}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: *There is only one way in which I will agree to...*

- *improve your situation...*
- *but realize that it requires...*
- *a great deal of*
- *...*
- *commitment.*

- *Because, you see, obedience to the power that is holding you captive means not only a warm bed, but the ability to once again enjoy {the quality of} your own...*
- *You see, I've been draining the...quality of such pursuits from you.*
- {Future Cat: *You were never a positivity-drainer, you lying asshole. You were just sad WITH me...1.21.17*}.
- {Future Liverish: *What gave it away?...The years and years of in-depth analysis, or the fact that you should have expected a trick like that by now?...1.21.17*}.
- {A trick...! An attempt to sound in-control...because this damage is *in him*...To admit that he has no control in this situation would show his *weakness*, and put Cat in a position of power over him...He *has* always been a master of misdirection, *hasn't* he...? *Metaphor located. Translate the lie to: "denying certain feelings impacts the strength of positive feelings" ...3.8.15*}.
- {*To be fair, the feelings were impacted as he said they would be, just not by his hand...1.21.17*}.

Liverish: {*Your pursuits*} are now *menial and purposeless*...

- *Still unwilling to budge?*
 - *Fine...*
 - *I can still take from you what I just offered as part of the bargain...*
 - *now* in exchange for *nothing* of course...
 - *...fuck...*
 - *You sure are a sucker for punishment...*
 - *Should* have given me what I *wanted* when I *asked* for it.
-

10.17.11

This Fucking Purple Pen

{Current Playlist: Whoo Alright Yeah Uh Huh by The Rapture}

Liverish: *What a fucking annoying piece of shit this day is turning out to be.*

Cat: *I thought you'd like the extra pull.*

Liverish: *And this fucking PURPLE PEN...*

Cat: *So?...*

Liverish: *Whatever.*

- *At least I'm one task closer to my fucking goal.*
- *I'm sure you will be upset when you recognize my pull.*

- *{Umm...There WAS a way to make these bullets purple with the text, wasn't there?...8.28.16}.*
- *{Future Liverish: The less purple text the better. Fuck you. I won't help you find it...8.28.16}.*
- *{Future Cat: ...You thought you had "pull" then. Cute...8.28.16}.*
- *{Future Liverish: You're right. NOW I have pull. <3...8.28.16}.*

Cat: *I had to purposefully not take it from you...*

Liverish: *But that's just the start...*

- *THIS FUCKING POTHOLE ROAD IS REALLY GETTING MY HACKLES UP.*

- *{If I remember correctly, the last portion of the new bus route was basically a four-lane highway riddled with tar-based speedbumps...10.8.17}.*

Cat: *You aren't going to use negative reinforcement on me now that I've been listening to you, are you?*

Liverish: *I'm in NO mood at ALL to go after you...*

- *No wait...*

- *{Liverish kicks Cat's form against the wall in a shower of distribution-shield sparks}.*

- *{Her voice is dark}.*

Cat: *Fine.*

- *Why should I—*

Liverish: *—Doom told you, that's why...*

- *I'm kicking yourself 'cause you had to ask her.*

- {Metaphor identified: “Kicking yourself”...3.1.15}.

Cat: *And what good reason do I have for trusting you?*

Liverish: I suppose I can't expect that kind of recognition but you've got cheat mode on {having her around all the time}.

- *That's why I rushed you about the fucking SPHERE.*

- {In addition to protecting Cat, Doom also gives her riddle, “shadow”, hints. They almost always make perfect sense...a few months later...3.2.15}.

- {Liverish used to argue that taking her advice was “cheating” in some way, or cowardly, or weak...8.28.16}.

- {He tried to bypass Doom's advice by rushing Cat this time...8.28.16}.

Cat: *I had a feeling {about that}...*

- {Apparently Cat has attempted to regain full control of her writing hand. Metaphor located: Manual vs. Autopilot...3.2.15}.
- {Cat attempting to take back writing control is likely to have negative effects on a particularly grumpy Liverish...8.28.16}.

Liverish: Stop it!!

- Mine!
- Let ME fucking write this fucking piece of purple shit I'm so FUCKING SICK OF BEING AROUND FUCKING PEOPLE ALL FUCKING DAY YOU FUCKING MORON JUST LEAVE ME IN FUCKING PEACE!!!

Cat:As you so often do for me...

Liverish: **AAAAHHHHH!!!**

Cat: ...

- Cat raises her defences.

Liverish: A shield will do NO fucking good, Cat.

Cat: Like my life so much?

Liverish: I'd like it better if you didn't keep getting in my fucking way!

Cat: I'm no homegrown aspect, and you're no human.

Liverish: I heard DOOM behind THAT one...

- {Cat hadn't noticed Doom's influence...3.1.15}.

Cat: ...Really?

Liverish: And *that fucking writing...*

- *{It's hers!}*

Cat: ...

- *{Cat clumsily attempts to locate Doom}.*
- *{Liverish is locked on to Doom's energy and is shouting at her already...1.21.17}.*

Liverish: Get out here and stay put while I hit you, you FUCKING bitch!!

- *I can't stand your defence right now.*
- *It makes me fucking sick that even now that you can't FUCKING blow me up, I can't FUCKING TOUCH YOU!!*

- *{Power distribution is an ever-changing thing in Cat's inner world...2.19.15}.*
- *{Similar to money, energy is prone to different kinds of spenders at different levels. It can come and go easily, be carefully saved, or be given to others. The difference is that high levels of energy can't be contained by just anyone without causing severe emotional effects which are no good coming from something powerful. No. Maybe money does that too. It IS a food as well as a currency, as well as a love or hate or happiness or sadness, making it a bit more direct and personal, though...1.21.17}.*
- *{Doom sounds as peaceful as always...2.23.15}.*
- *{She has finally appeared...3.8.15}.*

- {She usually keeps to herself in a dark and quiet corner of the room (or of Cat) during most conversations...1.21.17}.

Doom: Calm yourself, little green man...

- {Liverish's voice is dark...3.2.15}.

Liverish: *I think I could muster a Doom-Boom around now...*

Doom: Try it, it'll go well...

Liverish: Really...

- *I'm SO fucking sure.*

- {He attacks suddenly, with lightning speed}.
- {Doom is gone}.

Liverish: Warping out of the way?

- *Is THAT how you'll avoid me??*

- Liverish grabs the back of Cat's shirt and whips her against the wall.

- {The whites of Doom's eyes betray where she waits in a shady corner of Cat's cell}.

Doom: *Inadvisable...*

Liverish: *And what are you going to do about it?*

Doom: Bye.

- {Doom raises a hand and draws a crackling energy from Cat}.

- {She has once again separated Cat
- from a now-weaker Liverish
- in his own replacement form}.

Liverish: *Hey...*

- *FUCK!!*
- *GIVE MY FUCKING BODY BACK YOU BITCH!!*

Doom: *It is Cat's...*

- {Doom} helps Cat up.

Doom: And now I have it.

- {The “it” they are referring to isn't the form, but the attack Doom once used so often to keep Liverish in check around Cat. Liverish nicknamed it the Doom-Boom. With it, Doom used to erupt into fiery explosions, destroying several rooms at a time in Liverish's ship. Doom attempts at times to bestow the power on Cat. It doesn't stick easily for some reason...3.2.15}.

Cat: ...

- {Cat remains cautiously quiet}.

Liverish: I can read it on Cat...

- SHE has it again...

Cat: ...

- Cat raises her shield.

Liverish: *No fucking way.*

- {Cat scowls at him like he's delusional}.

Cat: *I'm not just going to stand still for it...*

Liverish: ...

Cat: ...Stop *staring* at me...

- {Without looking away, he speaks to Doom}.

Liverish: *Doom...*

- *I have an...*
- *offer to make...*

- {Doom {speaks} cheerfully}.

Doom: I'm NOT listening.

- Goodbye.

- {She begins to fade}.

- {Liverish moves inhumanly fast, digging the edge of a boomerang into Cat's throat}.

Liverish: I RECOMMEND HIGHLY that you listen to me...

Doom: ...Of course you do...

- and your so-called recommendation, *cow-headed nuisance*?

Liverish: THERE'S NOTHING COW-LIKE ABOUT IT!

- ...Help me and I'll promise to be more gentle with her...

Doom: *Gentle* you say...

- So this must include sexual harassment...

Liverish: ...

- One of Liverish's eyebrows goes up.

Doom: ...*so you're saying it doesn't...

- {*This wasn't the first small letter at the start of one of Doom's sentences. I believe I corrected the last one...Interesting...3.1.15}.

Liverish: I'm fucking screaming it doesn't.

- Where have you fucking been to suggest to you that that might be an option...?
- {Liverish is first and foremost a sex monster...2.23.15}.
- {And not being harassed by sexual thoughts is repression, is what I'm starting to understand here...8.28.16}.
- {Yes. I denied being an unbroken submissive completely, as a phase I'd get over, when it was really something more like sexual orientation than fetish...1.21.17, 5.27.17}.
- {He TRIED to tell me, which I must say was super annoying...1.21.17}.

Doom: ...

Liverish: ...I'm NOT afraid of you...

- You're completely out of the power it takes to blow me up, so just fuck OFF
- Please!!

Doom: ...Sorry...

- can't do that...

Liverish: Cat?

- *If you're going to blame anyone...*

- Liverish cracks his knuckles.

Liverish: ...blame your bitchy animal friend over there...

- {Liverish refocuses his attention on Doom}.

Liverish: ...And I can call you whatever I fucking want now, so BITE ME.

Doom: {...}.

Liverish: Sure.

- *Even THAT.*
- {...}.

Cat: ???

- Liverish has sent Doom a mood that Cat doesn't recognize.

Doom: Local term...he used it out of context.

Liverish: Local term to YOU.

Cat: ...

- {Cat remains questioning}.

Doom: ...

- Doom sighs.
- {Her voice still sounds calm and positive}.

Doom: It was a deeply hurtful sexual comment...

Cat: About Shadows and {Voxes}?

Liverish: Nah.

- About her being a Shadow...and you can stick anything into a shadow.

Doom: That shows the extent of what you know..

- [(*remember, Cat. Despite what he says or does, don't let him ease off)].

- {Round within square brackets[(...)] indicates a well-protected thought...3.1.15}.

- {*Small letter at the start again...Many this chapter...3.1.15}.
- Cat is surprised by Doom's sudden message.

Cat: [(Why...?)].

Doom: [...].

- Doom begins to explain.

Liverish: Stop FUCKING TALKING TO EACH OTHER WHEN I CAN'T HEAR YOU!

- {Liverish is ominously quiet, suddenly}.

Liverish: *Cat...*

- *I've tried to be reasonable...*

Doom: [(He wants to wear you out for the event.

- The shortest time for this is best.
- Three more months and you may easily be swept away.....)].

- {Cat gets the sense that Liverish has a hostage}.
- {Probably a mood message from him, not recognized properly...2.23.15}.

Cat: Don't harm Suki, you bastard...

- {Future Cat: PLEASE say you were done sleeping with her at this point...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: Long done. She was {Melga} toast and I was starving to death as a sex monster before you showed up and presented me with an excellent farming opportunity...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Geez. Thanks. I fucking love you too, sweetie...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: My little cold cut foot-long with pickles, spinach, tomato, olives, mustard, mayonnaise and Swiss cheese on top. <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: My dear, sweet, imaginary friend. <3...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: AND THAT TASTES LIKE {MELGA} SOUP!! GO FUCK YOUR SHITHOLE ASSFACE...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Cat: I know. <3. I felt a little angry at myself for just saying it. You were around Suki a lot back then. I admit being messed up in the head enough to feel jealous about it...1.21.17}.
 - {Future Liverish: I don't tire of hearing THAT at least. It makes your many escape attempts less personally inciting...1.21.17}.
-

{Back to 2011...}

Liverish: *Big words from a small creature.*

- *Idiotic* is all *that* is...

Cat: *Focus on me...*

- *That's the point, isn't it?*

Liverish: *What's BOOM-BRAIN got to do with what you say?*

- *I don't trust her,*
- *as you know,*
- *and it would be wise to let me read it.*
- *Doom, do it.*

- Liverish puts Cat in a headlock.

Liverish: *Now or never...*

Doom: *I'm bored with this.*

- *I'm not her guardian any more, little abomination.*
- *Leave me *be*.*

- Doom vanishes.

- {Interesting...By her language, Doom still sees Liverish as an imp, years after his form change...1.3.15}.

- {Does this mean I'm still underestimating him in her eyes?...1.21.17}.

- {Cat feels Liverish's energy heavily}.
- {He resumes possession...1.21.17}.

Liverish: *See how fast my writing hand returned...?*

- *Gods you're in fucking trouble, Cat.*
- *Ready?*

- {Cat sounds as dry and sarcastic as she is capable of sounding...3.11.15}.

Cat: *For what?*

- *What more can you do that'll surprise me?*
- *What is trouble anyways?*

- Liverish frowns darkly.
- Cat tries not to look worried.

Liverish: ...

Cat: ...

- Liverish quickly grabs Cat by the hair and begins to pull her away.

Cat: *Where? Huh? I'd say "ow" if you weren't just a figment {of my imagination}.*

- Liverish pulls harder.
- They move through {a} warp, to the edge of a cliff.
- {They are on a tall, isolated chunk of red canyon rock overlooking miles of dry yellow and red landscape...8.28.16}.

Liverish: *Look down.*

- *I dare you.*
- {Cat is suddenly overcome by horror...2.23.15}

Cat: *You don't do...*

- *spiders...*

Liverish: *Surprised it can cling to the cliff-face?*

- *It is the size of a {small car}.*
- {Boring content edited out...1.3.15}.
- {Future Liverish: HEY! DID YOU ERASE MY GLOATING!?...1.21.17}.
- {Future Cat: How much gloating is REALLY necessary??...1.21.17}.

Liverish: It's the *last biggest object* I can *lift* without *straining*.

- *And you want to MESS with me...*

- {Cat eyes the enormous hairy spider with *intense* thought...1.21.17}.

Cat: *I still do.*

- *I can deal with that.*
- *It's {so big it's gotta move about as slow as a}—*
- {Cat didn't finish her sentence, because she was wrong}.

{Current playlist: Cotton Eye Joe by Rednex}

Liverish: Don't worry...it won't die that easily. <3

Cat: {Don't worry?}

- Does that mean it's nice on the inside{??}.

Liverish: Nah.

- Check its vibe.
- 99% of this fucker is hunger and stomach acid.
- The rest is all about the process of choosing {which target to melt down first}. <3
- ...
- Cat?
- ...Heh...

- Cat is running and screaming.

Cat: {AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!}.

Liverish: What's your fucking...

- ...{Heh}...
- ...I'm going to make an image of this to enjoy later. <3
- Hey...
- No boomerangs allowed.

- {...2011 Cat swears rarely, but her voice breaks as she screams...}.

Cat: FUUCK YOUUU!

- {IT'S A GIANT SPIDER!!}.

Liverish: Fear seems to bring out your backbone...

- Either that or {my} amusement's given you mine...

Much Later..

- {Future Cat: I will never stop getting even with you for this. If I have to hunt you to the ends of the universe, that spider will never be forgotten by either of us...1.21.17}.
- {Future Liverish: As I should have predicted. You really have to pick less dangerous times to get even with me, though. For fuck's sake, I'm tough, but not invincible...1.21.17}.

Special Note From the Metaphorical Legal Department:

Inflections, such as CAPS, *italics*, or underlining are added right up until the end of editing, for the most accurate inflections every time. <3

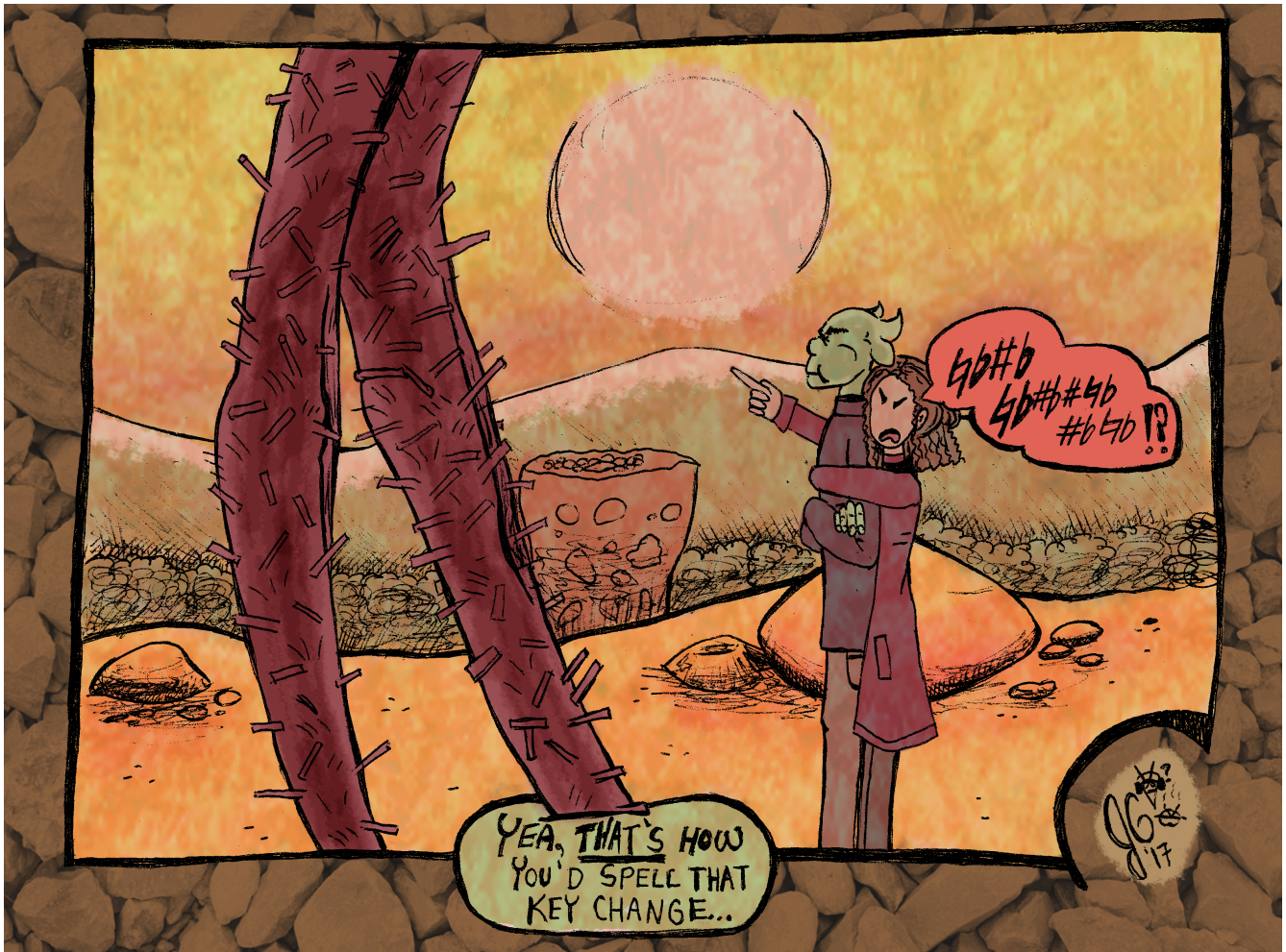
As a recap, italics are *expressive*, underlines are pronounced, and CAPS ARE LOUD. Hearts are added throughout to indicate both sarcastic, and non-sarcastic sweetness. <3. Hearts are also punctuated for some reason.

(If it's a crack on my ventricular septal defect, it's more confusing than funny).

The end of this sentence is a terrible shock...! However, this question sounds flat or rhetorical, doesn't it...? That's because "... " makes punctuation seem further away, and makes the heart sound fonder. Mood Format...Oh, the memories...<3

As such an important department, we retain the right not to include any page numbers whatsoever. Have a nice day! <3

This has been a Special Note from the Metaphorical Legal Department



6.25.17

- {Danna: Mittens...While I appreciate thinking outside the box, I can't figure out what you're trying to do with these borders. You almost try. Almost. And then you spend a magnificent amount of time classing it up. It boggles me. I'm thinking of giving you a promotion. <3...}.
- {Future Cat: Don't forget the inaccuracies. We never went to the theatre together. The spider thing took place in the early afternoon, one picture is loaded with spoiler characters, and I definitely remember having eyes more often...}.
- {Danna: This is progress, Mittens. If you keep it up, I see big things in your future. <3}.

- {Future Cat: Like another promotion?}
 - {Danna: Like another meteor. <3}
 - {Future Cat: THAT hasn't happened yet, and it WASN'T that great...What am I promoted to by the way?}
 - {Danna: Egret. <3}

 - {Future Cat: Isn't that a bird...?}
 - {Danna: Yes. <3}

 - {Future Cat:}

 - {Danna:<3}

 - {Future Cat:Just checking...}
-

10.17.11 {Continued}

- {Cat is no longer writing in purple...10.9.17}.

Liverish: You *switched* the pen! <3

Cat: For the sake of my head...{via yours}.

Liverish: Fine.

- Since spiders kill your libido*, I have *no choice* {but to keep it called off}...
- You're lucky I'm lenient, Cat.

Cat: It's a lesser of two evils thing, {not lenience}...

- {*Vague yet solid proof that some emotional cooperation was always required on my part, for him to have sexual access...3.11.17}.
- {Cat says something she immediately recognizes as stupid, but luckily it is interrupted}.

Cat: {What} more can you do?

Liverish: Shit.

- Those fucking judges.
- I hate those idiots.

Cat: [...].

Liverish: {*I know you want to go deal with them*}.

- *We were going {to do that} anyways.*
- *You're mine, not theirs...*

Cat: —