

Dangerous Red Lesson #44: Fishing for Better:

(Technique Type: Random Foe Spawn Point)

{1.14.16: Red Phase Uncontrolled}

- {Future Liverish: Is THIS fucking perMISSible...!?...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: I don't know. Doom, is this permissible?...1.25.17}.
- {Future Doom: He seems to know things I do not. Proceed with caution...1.25.17}.
- {Future Liverish: Ha. See, Cat? Even dog breath backs me up...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: It's really just like mega-pushups...1.25.17}.
- {Future Liverish: These are some pretty angry, CORNERED, mega-pushups. This is how you pull a fucking groin, Cat...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: It WASN'T THAT BAD. YOU'RE EXAGGERATING!!...1.25.17}.
- {Future Liverish: I held you up through the WHOLE fucking experience each time and you KNOW it...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: No I don't know it, Mr. President of Archetypal Earth, stop CLAIMING YOU OPERATE THE COSMOS, WOULD YOU!?...1.25.17}.
- {Future Liverish: I only cried wolf a few times, and normally dog breath WAS right BEHIND you...1.25.17}.

- {Future Cat: I've had it up to HERE with you CUTEness today. Use the following exercise slowly and with caution, or Lee says you'll "pull a groin". Good luck!!...1.25.17}.

{Warning: Despite the element of pain, the following exercise is both addictive and potent. That being said, it's not difficult at all. Start slow, and use sparingly}.

- {Wow. Was Lee partially possessing me that day?? I wasn't in the best mood, that's for sure...4.30.17}.

Prerequisite:

- The willingness to deal with momentary discomfort in order to feel "so much better".

Notes:

- Resulting changes vary from hours of relief to permanent.
- Here's the theory...If a mantra is currently impossible, all remaining impediments will let you know. This is the main principle at play here.
- I know some of you will find amazing new ways to alter my exercise...Fine, but avoid turning it into something with endless impediments, or a wishful something that can only realistically be achieved via something you'd rather avoid...like genie-wishing money that can most realistically be achieved via a ski accident lawsuit, or a bridge collapsing onto your house.

- You'll be the first domino in a series of terrible dominoes.
- Good luck with the purple font and vegan spring roll recipes when that wish comes true, or manages to sap your internal resources dry first.
- Maybe you'll get the extra money when your boss decides to entrust you with the workload of three people until a new employee can be trained.
- The coincidences or synchronicities are the least easy to make sense of.
- I'd say write them down, but the first one is always an isolated event...and you're as good as dealing with the opposite of a coincidence when you're dealing with only one thing.
- Usually note-taking looks like this completely fabricated example:
 1. Red shoelaces. Sometime between noon and sunset on Saturday or Sunday on the way into some store. Not sure which. I think I had just eaten a sandwich...no, some pizza.
 2. Red shoelaces. Monday the 4th: 5:18pm. Walked past red shoelaces on display in front window of shoe store window on Baker Street. Jogger wearing shoes identical to the ones with red shoelaces goes by suddenly.
 3. Red shoelaces. Monday the 4th: 6:45pm. Shoe with red laces was in ditch, nestled between a former can of lime pop, a strawberry end, and some napkins I sincerely hope were previously used for food. Did not approach shoe.
 4. Red shoelaces. Monday the 4th: 7:45pm. Someone on the movie Psycho Dentist V was actually talking about red shoelaces for almost a whole minute...I'm getting freaked out here!
 5. Red shoelaces. Monday the 4th: 9:34pm. After doing exercise poorly, was

watching cartoons in a blanket. Cedric from Secret Agent Possums From Jupiter was wearing red shoelaces.

- 6. Red shoelaces. Tuesday the 5th: 11:54am. I saw some red shoelaces at the grocery store and bought them. Planning to return them tomorrow.
- 7. Red shoelaces. Wednesday the 6th: 12:04pm. Was returning shoelaces when I saw someone wearing red shoelaces. Have decided to keep shoelaces after all.
- Sometimes you'll simply get two very unlikely occurrences close together.
- As a real example, I watched a thriller in which a therapist, the antagonist, had a metronome ticking in his office.
- It stood out to me immediately, as I'd tried to train my heart rate with sample beats chosen my age group's target heart bpm, months before...But this was the first time I'd seen the technique suggested clinically in a movie, by classical metronome no less.
- Just a few hours later, I watched drama in which another therapist, a protagonist, used a near-identical classical metronome in her office.
- {Are you serious...!! Just saw a metronome in a counselling office again in a Hindi horror movie last night (technically today), and this is the first time I've reread Chapter Seven in weeks. I almost even brought it up in conversation today, as I had a conversation about coincidences with my Mom...1.27.18}.
- Sometimes you'll simply have an endless string of these kinds of coincidences.
- I have my share of both...
- I recently lived a Noah's Ark theme day no one planned.
- I often dream about places I later see in movies.

- My synchronicities can feel like they came right out of fiction.
 - My coincidences are less like "why do dogs keep coming up?" and more like "why does Mark Twain's dog keep coming up?".
 - If you play the game long enough, you'll likely experience enough weirdness to be like me, calming yourself with explanations like "Yeah, non-linearly-formed unconscious micro-choices leading to unwittingly chosen parallel outward events. That makes sense!"...
 - This exercise was given to me by an unexpectedly untrustworthy Inner source, but has never failed me. The man dressed like a red sorcerer did want Twerp free from my form after all, and this likely would have had something to do with the process succeeding. You won't learn much about those two for a long time...1.14.16.
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- {Future Danna: Not THAT long, Mittens. If you're going to hide me on my inconsistency, I'm going to land my biplane on yours. <3...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: How does that metaphor work...?...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: I'm foreshadowing my biplane. <3...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: Just being a show-off, then...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: Cat, quit stealing my thunder. Buzz off. You clash with the fuzzy pink background...1.25.17}.

- {Future Cat: I never agreed to a—...1.25.17}.
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The Technique:

1. Breathe as though you're pretending to sleep.

- Get into a meditative state strong enough to feel your skin start to go numb or tingle slightly.

2. Repeat over and over again, with rhythm, "I feel so much better". This is your fish bait.

3. If you ACTUALLY "feel so much better", good...expect no bites, and to feel a little better...

- But realistically, a nagging something-or-other will start to shout to you from the depths, "bullshit!" and give you a reason why you don't feel so much better.
- In particular, if your tone is bubbling over with near-sarcastic-grade unfounded optimism, the nearest opponent can't seem to help itself.

4. Attach your focus to the sharpest part of the opponent's pain.

- This is kind of like sinking the fish hook into it. Allow no words aside from your mantra. Avoid mental pictures as much as possible.
- Meanwhile, remember that it is VITAL that you keep the pain as still as possible, and in strong focus.

- If the words and the issue are present, but the uncomfortable body feelings aren't, your attack will miss.
- Continue your mantra of "I feel so much better" to reel it in.
- Again, the pain will shout "bullshit!" even louder, showering you with a barrage of angry clues.
- At this point, we can essentially treat it as a normal solve.
- Feel the pain in your body, and don't stop it from going where it's trying to go.
- Once you have the fish out of the water and in full focus, it behaves like a trapped wild animal, and will likely respond with an increase in a certain body tensions.
- In our example here, we have clearly dredged up the return of Kitchen Badger.

What does an opponent feel like?:

- If you're lucky, it will feel like emotions. If you aren't lucky, it may feel like an additional one to ten pounds of pressure wherever it resides, both literally and figuratively.
- This suggests a higher-level opponent. Feeling this pressure isn't a bad sign, nor have I ever felt it get physically worse than one to ten pounds.
- In fact, my heavy wins always left me feeling noticeably lighter and stronger than ever in the impacted areas.

- If you don't block or scare it, the pain can find an exit and dissipate. Unfortunately, we tend to tense around uncomfortable things, blocking their paths. Offer NO resistance.

In the form of a gaming ability:

- As a gaming ability, this is something like having ridiculously high HP coupled with the ability to not only quickly develop invulnerability to, but LEARN attacks, by being hit by them.
- Anger, for example, can wreak havoc in some people. However, learning to absorb its attacks can lead to anger becoming a controlled burn.
- For example, I used to get mad after making a clumsy mistake. After some work on my anger, I can slip, spilling fried egg yolk all over myself, the floor, and my chair, while experiencing only a momentary spike in heart rate before returning to normal. After working on my impatience, I now make fewer clumsy mistakes than ever.
- If you're skilled enough at solving, you'll feel the improvement in your body as well. Muscles may unwind and relax, or even crackle pleasantly as you near the end of this exercise.
- The relief can be surprising.
- While some minor bosses may return over time, if you find the root, and defeat a main boss, relief can last for a lifetime.

Not a low-level technique:

- If there's an especially disturbing memory you want to train for, this form of quick-solve might dislodge it too fast.
- ...This is like "Uncontrollable Auto-Solve: The Technique!!!" ...

- If you know the big bad is within sight, now is not the time to go dislodging things at random.
- Use normal-speed solving for all of the big issues, if possible at the time.
- In short, if there's a big boss on the horizon, hold off on the random spawn point until you've TRAINED to the point where you think you can beat the boss without a giant struggle.

To Clarify Levels:

- Low-Level Enemies Might Include: No toilet paper in the bathroom, misplacing your keys, someone cutting in line at the grocery store, or spilling coffee on your pants...Rats, bats, insects, small reptiles, or underwhelming etcetera...(Fresh pain, not "laugh about it later" pain, as this category mostly consists of minor slights and annoyance).
- Medium-Level Enemies Might Include: A disagreement with a coworker, your girlfriend forgetting your birthday, discovering you have mice, getting your wisdom teeth out, or discovering that someone stole your bike...Big dogs, ogres with clubs, anything fifth in command, robots, angry kitchen badgers, alligators, pterodactyls, or minorly-threatening etcetera...(Likely fresh pain, but some rare repressed or stale material. More than annoyance...Actually upsetting, but not pivotal).
- High-Level Enemies Might Include: Big bads. The big bad is whatever is personally the most formidable. A death. A major break-up. Losing your car or house. The destruction of a favourite childhood place. Being injured. Or, contextually speaking, no toilet paper in the bathroom...Mad scientists, killers, sentient murderous clouds, evil sorcerers, head vampires, malicious child ghost clowns, the Kraken, mob leaders, very large robots, swimming pools full of centipedes, haunted mirrors, evil doors, one of those giant monsters that are always brawling each other in Tokyo for some reason, or the worst possible etcetera...(This is the pain that you would remember in vivid detail fifty years later if not for the fact that you've likely FORCIBLY FORGOTTEN IT every day since it happened...).

Form of battle:

- Note: If a figure starts ranting uncontrollably as you do this exercise, try and

record what it's saying somehow, somewhere.

- Don't analyze anything until the battle is finished.
- Not only will you get off track if you start consciously analyzing, but you may start to influence a shadow riddle you're only halfway through receiving.
- Remember, conscious intelligence invariably goes down the pooper when the highest quality shadow material shows up.
- Forcing active analysis is therefore shutting down your incoming shadow riddles halfway through the message.
- Get the utter nonsense out on paper, then return to the exercise.
- When you find yourself getting fatigued or bumped, return to "base camp" to rest and analyze the information you caught.
- Riddles can lead to useful "items" or "weapons", such as unimpeded confidence or courage in previously troubling situations.
- Some may choose to collect battle monsters.
- I write my story, not yours, so I can only theorize that such a story would be an effective application.
- I may add an RPG character sheet to the appendix, if Danna doesn't decide to have the appendix removed.

A reminder about Base Camp:

- Always have a safe, neutral, you-only, or Trusted-only place to go to, outside of active Story Game time.
- You should ideally be able to pause.

- Your pause screen should be incredibly simple.
- Ideally, it'll be an empty room, a sunny field, or an abstract background with few details.
- I understand that some classic alchemists used to construct a whole detailed mental laboratory for themselves, precise down to the smallest object.
- While no doubt useful for developing strong focus, such a place can't be ideal for a Story Game pause screen.
- Why not?
- Well, it takes a great deal of mental energy to repeatedly recreate a high-resolution room from memory.
- While helpful in focal development, this can be just as fatiguing as battle.
- For this reason, I don't recommend you work on high-res visualizations too soon BEFORE a battle. They can exhaust you before you get there...
- This means that a mentally lower-res location is the ONLY ideal pause screen DURING battle.
- Let's face it, you don't want a situation in which the monster turns out to be a good break from maintaining a complicated pause screen.
- Let's also be realistic, Base Camp is a boring enough part of Story Game that some of you will forget I've mentioned it. For those people, this could really suck later, so the rest of you will just have to be patient while I repeat myself.

- This is a dojo, not a celebration of literary and poetic excellence. Fuck letting my slow students drown in the name of my own imagined literary or poetic excellence.
- (The darkest depths of my literary and poetic ego would like me to tell you that she's pretty sure the first step to making your own delicious spring roll filling is sauteing garlic and onions gently in nut oils. To be fair, she hasn't been quite the same since I added the whimsical spacing element to Mood Format I).
- In short, even if I'm at an Inner wedding, I can return to base camp mode and pause the action.
- (Certain auto-solve bosses may not apply).
- Don't forget to add a pause function to your game.
- I'll admit, there's a good chance you'll develop your own pause system, even if you forget to implement one initially.
- I have no idea whether this is a rule or not, though, and mine is an important enough function that I feel I need to be a true hard-ass about it.
- They're playing a game with you, remember?
- They won't normally WANT to bother to play human games WITHOUT you, especially if they see you as an outlet for their creativity in the human world.
- In other words, if you don't pause the game, they might.

5. Do not go fishing for more than about 20 minutes a day...At least not until you've tested how it affects you, at which point, follow the usual rules for fatigue.

- It can become highly addictive as the relief becomes connected with the technique.
- This doesn't make sense until you do it successfully for the first few times. Your body needs to know what to crave before it can crave it.

Overuse leads to the opposite:

- I have noticed that in low doses using the random spawn point improves minor levels of depression, but in high doses, it can temporarily cause minor levels of depression.
- Don't exceed fatigue.

Benefits of fishing for solves:

- Solving is made more accessible, as it comes to you loudly, as opposed to hiding in dark shadows.
- This is very, very fast solving, and you are "upsetting" the content in order to accomplish it.
- Therefore this technique is designed for trainers who are either very very serious, or very very stuck.
- It is a convenient gamble of an accessible random spawn point.
- It is the perilous fast-track to training, for more advanced users, or for those rare gamers who have been stuck without progress in their game for such an unrealistically long time that they find the risks worth the gamble.

- Keep in mind, if you can't access it despite great effort, it's almost definitely going to be one hell of a boss stage.
- Proceed with caution, and don't attempt it on the week of the big piano recital.
- There is little to fear if you practice responsibly. I've warned you to train first, after all, quite specifically.
- If someone warned you not to construct a log cabin yet, or photograph lions yet, or attempt a building-to-building parkour jump yet, or something, I'm sure you'd listen.
- Invisibly dangerous is still dangerous.
- Prepare for a boss first.
- Anyone REALLY at risk has likely had the hangovers by now.
- I'm sure after all their experiences, they WON'T GO TOO FAST, WILL THEY...!?
- Good. <3

So, to sum it up...:

- Relief can be rapid.
- Bosses can be raised from this magic lake of peril at random.
- RPG-ers, this re-spawning training location is extremely tempting to use, but possesses great risks.

- You have one life in this game, and it's your own.
- Resulting backlash of the REALITY underlying the overkill-level bosses can be too intense for the average person to contain.
- Your whole outlook on life can change after a boss, after all.
- Push too hard, and you'll be lucky if your pain and exhaustion ends at strange emotionally-reactive flu symptoms resulting in a few hundred hours of watching cartoons in a blanket.
- I'd rather you didn't learn like I did, but some people will push themselves until they "pull something".
- Luckily, it's awful enough that you probably won't do it more than once.

Somehow, this technique is intensely PHYSICALLY demanding:

- Therefore:
- Don't drive after practising this technique.
- Don't perform mentally or physically-demanding tasks after practising this technique.
- Avoid all emotionally-charged forms conversation and entertainment for a few hours after practising this technique.
- A major boss can preoccupy you, tire you out, and place you on edge for a little while after a session.
- Anything you must do, do slowly and carefully after practising this technique.

Curses!:

- The better you clear blockages, the more abilities you gain.
- However, you can't throw IDEAS back in the lake.
- Some thoughts cannot be un-thought.
- Those thoughts will cause suffering until they're solved down to an unnoticeable neutral charge.
- Beliefs surrounding the charge will simultaneously be removed and reduced down to one neutrally-charged logical belief.

Bad soup day:

- An unsolved mid-level opponent may start off as wordless blob of several emotional beliefs like: "I burned the soup because A. I can't cook, B. I unwittingly hate being with my partner and its seeping out, C. I compare myself too hard to my brother, D. I always suck, or E. I was under stress and not thinking that day".
- All of these ideas will appear wordlessly in a boiling blob of uncomfortable feelings.
- As you solve, one idea will emerge and become clearer and sharper.
- Your brother's face may come up with a charge, after which you realize that you may feel better burning the soup than trying your hardest and still proving inferior.
- Now you can forget the bad soup day as nothing more than an uncharged illustration of your larger inferiority boss.
- The inferiority boss can then be solved to erase all related lesser issues, similar to your bad soup day.

- Your new opponent may start off as wordless blob of several emotional beliefs like: "A. My brother was always better at everything, B. The teachers always liked my brother better, C. I can't do anything right, and D. If I could prove myself better at cooking than my brother, I would finally be happy".
- Again, as you solve, one idea will emerge and become clearer and sharper.
- You may remember seeing your brother feeling inferior about something.
- You may realize suddenly that winning against him won't make you feel less inferior, simply a different kind of inferior.
- Questioning the nature of worth beyond the scope of your brother's example, you may begin to realize that worth is subjective.
- Believing in the subjective nature of worth will take the pressure off you, and you will no longer burn the soup.
- You will also cease to self-sabotage your own efforts while attempting anything your brother was good at, as the comparison now seems so small in the scheme of things that you no longer care.

You can't plan for a Story Game ability:

- If it isn't forgotten, you're unlikely to get it.
- This is a very noticeable correlation I can only speculate on.
- I'm guessing a deeply unconscious illogical function needs to get full hold of a desire before anything can happen, which would require a high degree of forgetting.

- Most abilities are subject to the individual and may not all be useful or helpful.
- You may wake up significantly better at catching grasshoppers or blowing bubbles, for example.
- Generally, the more difficult the boss, the bigger the payout (once you've rested your real-life HP back up).
- That isn't to say the payout is something that accrues "interest", mentally speaking.

Choosing new abilities in the game is very difficult:

- As mentioned, a payout after a boss will most often come in the form of unfounded talent in a skill that you haven't thought about in a long time.
 - Once you notice the correlation yourself, you may agree with me that the only way to gain talents in this way, is a systematic use of enforced attention to the point of fatigued boredom and loss of focus, followed by no attention whatsoever.
 - But by all means...determine this correlation is the same for you before proceeding. This is simply what I've noticed during my twenty years of playing the game.
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Shadow boss profile note:

- A pain-eater is only slightly less dangerous than a martyr figure.
- Pain-eaters like human suffering.

- *This is a kind of shadowed desire.*
- *After all, if YOU don't like being in pain, something you DON'T consciously embody DOES like you being in pain.*
- *A potential exists, if not necessarily a very likely one. This potential has been disinherited into something other.*
- *This other can turn your pain into survival information it can then use to save your life.*
- *It will likely only be activated AS you if you need to survive something horrible, like long-term physical abuse, or humanly getting attacked by wolves.*
- *It will then circle the event like a shark, seeking the smell of more blood.*
- *If you aren't in danger, it will try and convince you of danger anyways, just for the taste.*
- *You know, to get back to its happy place.*
- *This kind of figure may make idle threats, or use your emotional weaknesses against you. It may make false promises, and shouldn't be taken seriously, as it likes the taste of regret.*
- *Don't obey them for any "reason".*
- *They're just monkey's paws wearing pretty red shoes.*
- *Save obeying them for the next time you're attacked by wolves and need to walk*

on a damaged leg.

How to confront one:

- First, I tell them they're being uncute to defuse them a bit.
- "Kawakunai".
- Assessing something's cuteness automatically makes it less badass for some reason.
- Next, you'll want to ASSUME that they're giving you bad advice unless they actually have a good reason NOT to.
- It wants you suffering, but it also wants a healthy living host from which to suffer for years to come.
- These pain-eating figures are like the patron saints of advertising lawyers, but they prefer suffering to cash. They just want mayhem, fear, and probably to see you in jail for listening to them.
- The pain-eater's dream vacation is the week you successfully survive a ship-wreck on a broken leg and a pack of gum.
- The odds are, you repress the memory as best you can, then your pain-eater circles for blood in the water for the next two decades, convincing you that every boat you encounter is likely to kill you in one way or another.
- It is paranoia personified.
- It serves a purpose by keeping you out of danger, but without a proper frame of

reference, it's quite pleased to be too careful.

- Locating repressed fears can give you logical data with which to shut down the pain-eater's ever-present danger alarm.
- Surviving a shipwreck doesn't make all boats more dangerous than they used to be.
- That is a point-of-reference thing, based on a single freak occurrence.
- The point of reference was personal. The fear of boats wasn't gained logically through statistics and boat safety data. It was gained through an unlikely personal experience.
- However, a particularly intelligent figure will likely lead you to the worst boat statistics in order to prove its validity after the fact. In this way, it can prevent other people from changing your mind once it has a foothold.
- Continually repressing more fears will put it in an excellent position from which to farm you. Now you fear cars and airplanes. Now it eats like a king whenever you encounter a vehicle.
- Pain-eater paranoia tactics can convince you of all sorts of nonsense if your fear muscles aren't strong enough.
- Remember that it eats pain, meaning that a pain-eater's good advice will usually come in the form of painful choices, if at all.

Skilled cooperation:

- If you live in relative safe comfort, most of their mutually beneficial efforts will involve accessing repressed pain, which is both a delicacy to them, and something

you'd rather not have in the first place.

- Sated on enough repressed pain, this shark will abandon you and return to the depths.
- You can no longer please it if you wanted to.
- You can then forget it completely without incurring repressive damages.

Starving pain-eaters resort to junk food:

- In other words, they create unnatural pains to eat if you don't feed them your current ones.
- This figure may not show up until you're capable of big solves, and it may see revealing itself early as a waste of time.
- You may never meet one, but if you do, expect it to use your personal struggles to locate junk food.
- For example, if you're a morally-conscious person to the point of self-sacrifice, some pain-eaters may want you to fear that you're capable of terrible things you almost definitely aren't capable of.
- This is a cyclical, irrational fear that causes needless stress.
- Ergo, pain-eater junk food.

The murderous voices:

- Have you ever heard the stories about mentally ill people who hear murderous voices?
- Well, congratulations, as you've already learned plenty about the controlled version.

- Such paranoid voices seem to be a cut-off feral potential we possess such a vague understanding of, they can only come to us in the form of another intelligence, as do all shadow figures.
- There's no reason to fear it if you don't obey it, as the figure is the least "you" you can ever personally possibly be...and the least capable of possessing you under everyday non-lethal circumstances.
- Not that it won't TRY and talk you into its perspective.
- If it won't go away on its own, addressing your pain keeps this creature fed enough not to bother you with ridiculous evil requests.
- Evil requests complete with matching feelings are THE MOST it is capable of if you don't obey or otherwise enhance it.

So how do they get out of control?:

- Simple. Grandiose lies.
- Pain-eaters are easy enough to ignore if they AREN'T what finds you first, and assuming you KNOW to ignore them.
- Let's put it this way...imagine an extremely intelligent voice comes to you out of nowhere. It claims to be an alien leader, and demonstrates quite convincingly that it can also predict aspects of your future.
- It then orders you to kill 900 llamas as a sacrifice to it, to save the planet from a future meteor.
- Most people would doubt the whole situation and say no, but the odd person would agree, particularly if this person had impulse-control issues, which might also explain their natural lack of figure censoring.
- For paranoia personified, the possible moral and physical struggles could yield

many tasty kinds of personally-non-lethal pain.

The figures' argument:

- *Mind games are not beneath them.*
- *In short, its general argument may range from: "If I'm in your head and I want terrible things, you must want terrible things with me", to "I'm an alien from the future, and sending your personal enemies decorative squirrel sacrifices is the only thing that will stop your planet from colliding with the moon".*

Don't relate to it as human:

- Some shadow figures are so human, you can begin to forget they eat moods...
- THIS IS NOT ONE OF THOSE SHADOW FIGURES.
- It may be beautiful. Red looks angelic. It may speak like a siren. But it will leave a feeling in the air that can only be compared to an overpoweringly nasty smell.
- Do remember, your failures are a pain-eater's success, though it will avoid killing its host. It may even lie, and claim it wants its host dead, but don't believe it.
- At worst, it wants you injured, but isn't equipped to do so without your help.
- It serves a very real aversion-based survival function, though much of its structure is still a mystery.
- Most importantly, don't forget that it has a right to live. Especially if you don't want to EMBODY your own masochistic opposite.

- Absorbing masochism is, at best, an end-game Enlightenment function, simply a part of gaining full human range. It serves no useful early function for you to incorporate such a figure.
- Mine reveal repressed scenarios to me, and that's as close as we get to becoming the same person.
- I suspect an absorbed figure's part in certain kinds of self-inflictive reactions.
- If we repress pain, the creature gets angry because it's going hungry.
- In other words, avoiding all paranoia is as dangerous as feeding all paranoia.
- Ideally, as humans, we AUTOMATICALLY solve recent emotional stuff slowly BY NATURE, and this function metaphorically eats the byproduct.
- It's like a fear muscle. Or a sadness muscle, or a rage muscle.

So what positive purpose does this figure serve under normal circumstances?:

- Non-ideally, a large number of us have been trained from early childhood to keep the negative stuff from not only showing to others, but to ourselves.
- Blindness to negativity prevents us from addressing what makes us miserable, which prevents us from changing what makes us miserable, which ensures that we accept our miseries as an indefinite fate.
- If your lover is having an obvious affair with her secretary, you can pretend she isn't for as long as you can, to avoid the scary feelings...or feed your pain-eater its due, and face whatever trials it takes you to leave your lover for someone who actually respects and cherishes you.

- Symbiosis.

Dealings with a pain-eater:

- Don't make a pain-eater an enemy.
- Don't make deals carelessly with a pain-eater.
- Gods forbid it decides you "owe it".

- Never, ever, ever, ever, ever, ever owe one.
- Make no promises to it that you can't keep.

- It may even claim you owe it something you don't. Analyze these claims for metaphorical content, but ignore the literal message.

- You may notice needless worries, clumsiness, and compulsions...
- Self-doubt is another game a pain-eater likes to play.

- Here's a secret: You can't pay it back IN ANYTHING but repressed pain, so it's useless to treat the unrelated objects of its demands or threats as an acceptable substitute.

- It will only calm down when fed a nutritious diet of things you need to deal with IN THE FIRST PLACE.
- Giving in to its crazy or painful demands will only make its behaviours worse.
- It tests where your boundaries are. It looks for gaps in your defences.
- Once it finds you useful, it will farm you for whatever you give it until it has a reason to stop, namely, once you've ACTUALLY given it what it NEEDS.
- It stops when it feels fed. Its greed for pain is only put in check by feeding it the right things.
- When a pain-eater "eats", the figure is, albeit painfully, processing and archiving painful things in the right place.
- This is unusually helpful.
- This means you can address and forget the emotional impact of some issues for good.
- So, to be clear, if you could solve everything, this figure would be fully healthy and satisfied, and subsequently return to a deep, unseen, place you couldn't access if you wanted to.
- If you can't solve anything, this figure may find you unrelated problems to suffer from.

- *Paranoia personified.*

Always seek the help of Trusteds when dealing with a pain-eater:

- *This figure can get greedy for unnecessary pain in lieu of repressed pain, and some may resort to trickery through bad advice or gas-lighting.*
- *Seek the help of a Trusted while facing this boss. Let your Trusted keep you updated on possible tactics. Try and get the figure back on a...more nutritious...diet.*

Human error:

- *As a special note, pain-eater issues will be obsessions that often make no sense to any human but you.*
- *After your hypothetical shipwreck, those who don't fear boats may laugh at your fears, as though all boats were perfectly safe...until they find themselves in a similar shipwreck. Then they'll turn around and laugh at all people who don't fear boats.*
- *Such is the nature of the unexamined and untrained human mind.*
- *Your perspective will always be alien to those who haven't experienced something similar.*
- *Pain-eater effects, in particular, are downright confusing to other people.*
- *Some will even assure you that your profound breakthroughs were false.*
- *That it was all a coincidence.*
- *They will explain that repeatedly burning the soup, and your feelings about your*

brother are cases of unrelated coincidence, even if you admit to thinking of your brother and feeling inadequate every time you burn the soup.

- They will assure you that your relief is unrelated, and that your improved skills are simply the result of placing more importance on making soup.
- If outsiders can't find a logical link between brothers and burnt soup in themselves, they are likely to reject it as a logical possibility in you.
- However, a "logical outsider" likely has a few alien links themselves. Perhaps this person has a fixation on the "clear evil of all mail carriers" after finding out he was fathered by one in secret, and it split his parents up.
- Pain-eater unknown, this person went on to find pages of divorce statistics supporting his conclusion that "all mail carriers are significantly likely cause divorce".
- To this person, mail carriers are evil as a scientifically-supported fact.
- While speaking to this person, the concept of evil mailmen is likely laughable to you, based on your past, which is likely free of such mail-carrier-related hardship.
- It's nothing to you, but may alter the entire course of THAT person's life.
- So remember subjectivity.
- We structure our beliefs on our life experiences, and we all have vastly different life experiences.
- In a round-about way, paranoid functions can ironically use other humans reassuring you that all of your problems and desires are ridiculous.

A stereotypical example:

- A strict parent may see his son's fear of bullies, love of the guitar, and desire to have a girlfriend as secondary and unimportant in the face of his son getting a law degree.
- The son may never find happiness as a lawyer, but may be convinced to give up his true image of himself, if his father convinces him that his problems and desires are ridiculous.
- On the deepest level, the son experiences the father's fixations as secondary and unimportant, but is tricked on the surface level, into outwardly believing that his father's paranoia is superior.
- As the father's ideal life fails to bring happiness to the son, the son will come to resent the father, while the father will criticize the son's lack of happiness in the face of what is clearly a "perfect life".
- The son will be forced to make a difficult choice between being unhappy and remaining as he is now, and figuring out how to resume what he was once, which could end in a number of ways.
- The two different versions of the son look the same, and even exist in the same body, but are nothing alike.
- An outsider may suggest the depressed son simply stick with what's comfortable and familiar if it makes the most money, neglecting to factor in the hive of unfulfilled desires and knotted motives that led to the current situation.
- When it comes down to it, as we all leave Earth at some point, anything beyond survival and longevity can only be of subjective importance.

Helping a pain-eater and serving it aren't the same thing:

- Return symbiosis, but never serve something that eats your suffering.
- Paranoia produces an addictive form of vigilance.

- Feeding your paranoia wrong can lead to being livestock at best.

Only obey the Enlightened Potential:

- As most figures are prone to glitching, it's best to maintain a neutral and non-obedient relationship to anything but the most aware path of your own Higher Nature and functioning.
- In other words, obey only your Higher Self, or your own Enlightened potentiality.
- To be clear, you're just a fraction of your highest potential.
- Imagine what you didn't know when you were five years old.
- Compare the knowledge gap between child you and current you, to understand what you currently look like to your true potential.
- Even with this "figure", which is actually more like your entire Story Game universe personified, I use the term "obey" quite loosely.
- It will test your motives, so blind obedience is rarely helpful with this one.
- It may ask for deeply unhelpful things as a way to test your judgment.
- Such tests are prone to long re-spawn. I've seen re-spawn take up to seven years.
- For this reason, treat Higher Self tests with as much slow, careful, respect as you can muster.

Back to why you shouldn't obey pain-eaters:

- Paranoia personified, on the other hand, isn't up for improving you without compensation.
- A pain-eating figure will attempt the most painful life for you in the same way you seek happiness.
- This figure wants the exact opposite of what you want.

This means they can only "like" humans in a sadistic fashion:

- ...So if you think it's your "friend" ...
- It most definitely IS NOT.
- How else to explain this...They "like" you the way you "like" chicken.
- In a way a chicken would rather not be "liked", no doubt...
- Solving pain is like laying the eggs that make you look less delicious on rye.

Signs you're dealing with a pain-eater:

- The first clue for the simpler ones is its inability to hide that your distress tastes incredible to it.
- This often makes it unworldly-level creepy to talk to.
- Secondly, A more honest pain-eater will probably refuse to acknowledge you as sentient.
- (To clarify, Lee isn't demonstrating pain-eating traits. He merely treats me as stupid and inferior. My pain-eaters, on the other hand, basically treat me as

though I'm future sausage they shouldn't name or get too attached to).

- *Some of them won't even speak to me directly, unless it directly benefits them.*
- *Rather, they talk about me with my Trusteds, in front of me, referring to me as "it".*
- *You may notice I've returned the favour a bit here.*
- *Some of them seem surprised I can talk.*

Relating to one is difficult:

- *To this figure, you are simply a reliable farming opportunity.*
 - *So long as you're hoarding the pain it wants, you'll need the watchful eye of a Trusted to keep a pain-eater in check once discovered.*
 - *Finally, make a special note if you find a particular figure making an appearance whenever a particular emotional tone is present.*
 - *The tone and the figure may be connected.*
 - *Their danger is purely psychological, and their words should all be questioned. Most I've encountered don't seem to like humanity.*
-

Side effects encountered while Inner fishing:

- Baiting bosses in the way I've described may work too quickly on some people.
- Addictive self-improvement can lead to burn-out.
- You may experience glimpses of the opposite personality.
- Overuse can lead your life to temporarily feel like it isn't your life.
- A shy person might find access to a social life or acceptance of solitude. I discovered social skills and the need for solitude around the same time.
- Any discovered choice can alter the outcome of the person's life.
- This may sound great, but waking up to a brand new you in the morning can be stressful.

No return:

- Some people will be disturbed by the changes in you and try to "change you back", or even foolishly "wait you out" as though you're coming back again as you once were.
- They may wait indefinitely, as you didn't "forget yourself", but "learned too much".
- This isn't a "rough patch" for you, but a complete change in outlook.
- If others can't adapt to what you become, you may find you can't go back to what you were, creating a rift.
- Among the many possible dangers, this one is arguably one of the most severe.

Permanent personality changes:

- How?
- Well...as an illustration...
- If you realize you've been over-compliant in your interpersonal relationships due to low self-esteem, you may become resentful at the thought of ever being that way again.
- After long-term low self-esteem, your self-esteem can suddenly be too high.
- You'll feel distressed at the thought of being who you once were, which can prevent it.

The good-listener example:

- So...You wake up one morning with higher self esteem and more confident new values...
- What's wrong with that?
- As it turns out, other people are wrong with that.
- If you're a good listener, and others aren't, with the help of these exercises, you may lose interest in listening to poor listeners.
- So it isn't that confidence is negative, but that it creates ripples which can cause problems...

- ...Problems which can lead people to try and convince you that your new confidence is negative...
- Being a bad listener can negatively impact your life. However, being too good a listener can ruin your life.
- I've spanned the full listener-quality spectrum myself.
- When it comes down to it, the main thing is always why you're doing something.
- Motive matters.
- After all, your previous persona may have been a good listener ONLY because that perspective was afraid of not being liked.
- In such a situation, the quality of the listening was very much real, but the reason was ineffectively selfish.
- Meaning confidence will pull the plug on all future attempts at social safety through fakey-flakey listening.
- Learning not to care about the opinions of others can make self-esteem through equal footing the focus of the new perspective.
- This can end some codependency by force.
- The shiny new you has VASTLY different needs.
- Maybe it now feels twice as confident in public, despite switching from name

brands to thrift store clothing.

- Maybe it can confidently stand up for itself in almost any situation when slighted, with grace and poise.
- Maybe people respond in a magnetic way to it, like they never did before.

- Conversely, maybe it acts like a complete infant before it becomes entirely self-aware of its new limitations, causing a few uncomfortable scenes before spending a month watching cartoons in a blanket.

- Healthy self-esteem is great, but it changes things, especially if it erupts suddenly out of nowhere.

- It's really the resulting chain-reaction that can be shocking.

- If you've been an asshole, theoretically, you might withdraw to come to terms with a softer side of yourself that will by all appearances look like it snatched your body and brainwashed you into a peace-loving cult member.

- A minor change in perspective can change everything.

- After all, it's hard to unlearn something you know is important.

- It's nearly impossible to ignore a truly freeing thought, and cramp yourself into a box again, for the sole benefit of other people's unrelated expectations.

Don't mistake the Inners' lessons for sadism:

- The phrase "it's darkest before the dawn" is Inwardly closer in reality to "they

encourage you harder towards the end of a goal".

- I believe some of my sensory issues are geared towards physically forcing me to finish writing this book.
- I can interpret it as a threat, or for my own good.
- The perspective I choose to embody will alter my fate irrevocably.
- I'm a homebody by design. Try as I might, the cure to my physical volume enhancement eludes me.
- The Inners have made it quite clear that this book is my priority if I want something more for my life.
- This may mirror my deep urge to find a like-minded community, or an even deeper need to have my ego crushed into a fine paste.
- Maybe I just want a solid copyright on my pushups-related skills before teaching a handful of local people how to get over panic attacks for a few years.
- I have things to offer, but they're pretty niche offerings, after all.
- Those who do the work correctly can't help but believe in what happens.

There's no convincing others:

- The Inner side is smart enough to clean up all evidence of its existence each time it makes a mess.
- Don't try to convince others.
- I believe you, as well as anyone else who plays Story Game beyond the avatar-

inhabiting phase.

- *People who don't play Story Game will want to have you assessed.*

Realistic advice:

- *Once you leave my dojo, the approach is quite simple...*
- *On the Inside, whatever you believe it to be, treat it like it's a person...*
- *...However...do the opposite on the Outside.*
- *On the Outside, if you believe it's metaphorical, say it's metaphorical.*
- *If you believe it's divine or demonic, say it's metaphorical.*
- *And if you're twisted by a pain-eater into believing you're telepathically communicating with your cat, say it's metaphorical.*
- *Science is only equipped to make your experience less...experiential...with medication.*
- *Meds won't stop it, just numb it to 1/4 the efficiency and intensity...*
- *...Which is, in my experience, essentially an act of damming 3/4 of a river and expecting the excess water to simply go back where it came from...*
- *You won't convince anyone who hasn't tried it themselves that your experience is real.*
- *If it doesn't correspond to current mainstream science, mainstream science will*

define it as a delusion.

Even meditation took time to be accepted:

- Meditation was once viewed as a kind of nonsensical new-age counter-culture hocus-pocus, to mainstream North Americans. Foreign, mysterious, and inaccessible.
- *While this may seem unusual, even physical pushups weren't modernly adopted as an exercise until 1905.*
- *There was a point in which, if doctors weren't going to laugh at you for performing such exercises, they at the very least weren't going to recommend them.*
- *Inner work is again cutting edge, as it hasn't been all that long since people were burned for dabbling in invisible voices.*
- *Essentially, this means that anyone demonstrating impressive Inner talent was purged from the gene pool centuries ago.*
- *The mystical explorers of the past are dead, their once-persecuted secret skills buried, making such waters largely uncharted once again.*
- *If you destroyed all evidence that pandas ever existed, no one would believe in pandas, either.*
- *The invisible world once tormented everyday people enough that they risked their own survival to destroy as much of it as they could. Is this because, as we are assured, nature was so baffling to them that they ascribed values where there were none?*
- *We assume as a society that what they destroyed has no logical value, but we no longer have what they destroyed, so we can't assess its worth.*

- If we erased all record and memory of air crafts instead, for example, and silenced anyone who talked about them over a period of centuries, air travel would eventually seem less logically possible than fire-breathing dragons.
- Inner knowledge is all but reset.
- What we're attempting is new again.
- New knowledge comes with growing pains.
- Terms are invented.
- Measurement comes after discovery.
- Everything starts somewhere.
- Even things that start again.

No repeatable measurability, no proof:

- My work can't be measured yet, as it occurs in the mind, and produces subjective results based entirely on the user's specific strengths and weaknesses.
- Can your choice to leave your cheating partner, which you know to be brought about by Story Game, be attributed to Story Game conclusively?
- No.
- It will probably for centuries be deemed to be a coincidence, or at best a choice somehow positively inspired by your unhinged and deluded meditative hobby.
- This unprovability isn't a problem until you believe in Story Game, at which point, YOU HAVE A PROBLEM.
- Especially if you want to share your new belief problem with the world as I am now doing, at minor peril to myself, and essentially as an indirect act of

renouncing my sanity to the scientific community.

- *So, when it comes down to it, even if it feels too related NOT to be a byproduct of Story Game, you won't be believed.*
- *Tens of thousands of coincidences are just a slightly bigger coincidence to them.*
- *It won't be considered a byproduct of Story Game unless virtually every Story Game player with a cheating spouse chooses to leave them in a noticeable, replicable, and measurable way.*
- *This is highly unlikely to happen.*
- *Stories and situations are subjective. Positive changes can lead to negative effects. Skill levels and motive can differ. Inner support comes in different forms. Many people value functionality over happiness, and Story Game can pull "muscles", making it appear unhelpful between successes. Nothing is static, and nothing is measurable yet.*
- *This being said, my work may end up conclusively proving effective in one unexpected area.*
- *For example, if an above-random percentage of people managed to overcome their regular panic attacks as I did, my work might be recommended for that in particular.*
- *It would be measurable and replicable, after all.*
- *Research can only prove what happens as a result of this book when science finds a way to measure it.*
- *Subjective Inner experiences leading to outward transformation are subjective and*

unmeasurable.

- If a high enough percentage of my students show uniform progress, my methods will gradually become more acceptable.
- From "more acceptable", my work could likely proceed to become a pseudoscience until researchers managed to explain how my methods work and why, concisely.
- However, individual cases will always be dismissed.
- Look at it this way...
- Even if you could summon something to scare the doctor into believing you, the doctor would just have herself committed.
- We need a broad, replicable approach, not simply a broad array of isolated incidents.
- As my work relies heavily on skill, I don't doubt its hit-and-miss effectiveness will be rejected as a scientific fact until centuries after my death...unless digital brain-mapping technology figures out how to measure it first, of course.
- For now, no one needs to worry their pretty little heads over the details of proving my work, despite it quite clearly working.
- For now, only bother to prove its capabilities and limitations to yourself.
- We don't possess the technology yet. We can't measure subjective experience yet.

- This makes existential discussions with non-believers tiring and circular.
- *If they won't try it, they can't know. If they can't know, they won't try it.*
- *Even if you convinced them to try it, they would do so in a disrespectful attempt to prove the work nonsense, performing it incorrectly, and thereby equating it with the side-effects of improper technique.*
- *It is a COLOSSAL waste of time and effort better put to use discovering viable scientific testing methods, or simply working on your own effects.*

I believe because I experience...:

- I am just a university English Lit dropout. I have strange experimentally-gained "beliefs" that don't mesh with everyday society.
- My experiments focus on figures who are both highly intelligent and quite secretive. For all I know, this may be a fall-back to all the centuries during which their hosts were likely to be burned for witchcraft.
- I don't know.
- I know a lot more THAT they are than WHAT they are...
- That presents us with a secondary scientific barrier.
- As these tests involve the various behaviours of an unpredictable intelligence that often doesn't listen to, respect, or even understand the human experimenter, they also aren't often repeatable or reliable as scientific experiments.

- Figures, as the norm, will not perform stupid pet tricks for humans at your request.
- Figures are wilful and individual. It's as easy to determine what a shadow will do next as it is to figure out what any person might do next, in a scientifically replicable way.
- Everything becomes a variable, which makes measurement unwieldy.

Delusions and frauds:

- ...The unpredictable and fascinating natures of the Inners...
- One in fifty people understands EXACTLY what I'm talking about, but usually with different terminology, and they often won't admit it to people.
- It takes great dedication to get anywhere with the true work. You understand that.
- A higher percentage of people regularly claim abilities or beliefs they don't possess, in a vague, unhelpful way, for money or fame.

Discredit Union:

- Lots of people fall under the false category. Too many.
- Maybe they buy a crystal and have a weird dream, and think they can alter human destiny.
- Maybe they're Atheists who see no evolutionary harm in harnessing psychology to give naive people semi-believable fake psychic readings as a form of self-employment.
- The fakes greatly outnumber the real workers, who build their lives around the work they do, at great personal sacrifice.

- Some of the sacrifice is living a life of severe niche discipline and occasional tremendous hardship, which, while inwardly helpful to you, outwardly provides you with the recognition and esteem you could expect from being an out-of-work cruise-ship entertainer.
- The fakes will assure you that positive loving thoughts, deep-breathing, or chanting a deity's name are enough to get you there.
- This provides the student with little instructive direction, and ultimately leads to random results.
- These things can only get you there in a fairy tale written in purple font under a recipe for vegan spring rolls.
- I will accept "surrender" as a half-assed answer to solving, but it isn't enough in itself.
- To me, the vague work is sort of like moving your body around at random every day, while outwardly claiming you're developing dance skills.

The fakes are the most harmful:

- The overwhelming number of fakes have the nasty effect of discrediting anyone who takes Inner or spiritual exploration seriously, and ruining the careers of any serious scientists who choose to near philosophic or symbolic subjects.
- This leaves only the amateurs, who are automatically discredited for not having an advanced degree in a reputable scientific field.
- The best I can hope for, here, is to create a method repeatable-enough that holistic psychology can study it without flinching.

I enjoy acquired tastes:

- *I have trouble with traditions that favour the well-meaning figures over the painful ones.*
 - *Unlike some of our most culturally-celebrated channellers, I tend to prefer the voices who verbally abuse me.*
 - *They usually have more to say, as they have no apparent filter.*

 - *I suppose they may also reflect that I'm not personally verbally abusive enough.*
 - *I know, I know, I'm really mean here.*
 - *The people in my life will spit their coffees on their monitors a few times as they read my book.*

 - *In person, I'm opinionatedly mild-tempered, and trait-mirroringly polite around strangers, often even referring to the weather.*
 - *I can hide myself in most crowds when I choose to.*
 - *I've even taught myself to small talk damn it all to hell.*
-
- *Future Lee: I don't see why here isn't as good a place as ANY. Besides, I don't have to date everything we write because we're letting the exercises snowball into monstrous hazards. 2017. There. I'm responsible. And wanting to start this off right.*
 - *Future Cat: And erase some of the future material?*
 - *Future Lee: We'll see. This is how you'll find your man.*

- Future Cat: *You're so sure?*
 - Future Lee: *You live in a town that's only famous for a trainload of escaped circus elephants and a helicopter {local details removed for sensitivity}, god's rest {local details removed for sensitivity}. Of course I'm sure. This is the small town from hell all the late night cartoons warn you about.*
 - Future Cat: ...
 - Future Lee: *There are drunk brawls on Canada Day. Country music and the barking of hunting dogs can be heard EVERYWHERE. How are we supposed to find you a mate here? You'll be lucky you don't get lynched for being a witch every time you post a dating ad. You can't enjoy what you like sexually, and talk to voices in your head, and get a date who is neither sixty nor a father of two here.*
 - Future Cat: *So...you...do this?*
 - Future Lee: *If you don't want me to embarrass you further, you will keep what you have below, and tweak it. Or...would you like me to tweak your self-image further with the whole circus elephant story...? I think we neglected to add a famous plane crash. We almost have a university. It might even be one now. Oh, this town is big enough to have a hospital! Not great, but we have one! We also have town hockey fame we know nothing about...*
 - Future Cat: *Let's continue...*
-

- Don't read until the next divider line (as pictured directly above) if you're even vaguely related to me...PLEASE. It'll be unnecessarily traumatic for both of us.
- ...Are they gone?...okay...
- So...

Lee requires me to post this dating ad:

- Lee's going to try and work a dating ad into this book more than once, so I may as well let loose...
- ...Albeit, nearly as awkwardly as is humanly possible...
- On top of associating with unusual unseen figures, hearing some physical things WAY too well, and undergoing regular strange transformations that make even my future desire to have kids a big unknown, I am an omorashi-loving BDSM submissive looking for a serious relationship!
- I've been vanilla. I can love a man in a normal way. I've played a standard modern role for the most part.
- But then, I always wish for something else, which causes tensions.
- Unfortunately, if I date someone who isn't a dom I need to fantasize that a male villain has us both tied up in order to enjoy myself if we sleep together.
- I could squint and pretend the one guy wasn't a big turtle, but the plumber was a buzz-kill.
- When a man becomes disconnected from me in this secondary sexual kind of way, an invisible rift starts to form. Things grow more and more platonic, even though I harbour enough tension to resort to erotica.

- Sex is just part of BDSM for me.
- For the long-term partners who promised to go there and didn't...I'm sorry things got weird. It turns out it wasn't just a "phase", and it wasn't just "masochism".
- I didn't just want to "serve someone's needs" or "suffer" or "be used" as an "act of low self-esteem".
- I desperately wanted to feel deep and powerful Stockholm Syndrome with a man I loved and trusted.
- BDSM submissive is my orientation, and I feel it the same way I feel straight. My partners up until now were not of my orientation.
- However, it's important I find a man with something in common. For example, a man who likes the odd racing or fighting game but also likes being outside sometimes.
- No shared hobbies sucks.
- I'm okay at first-person shooters, but it takes me a hell of a long time to build up the sea legs for them.
- I like most genres of movies and television, but lean towards supernatural thrillers, and yell at my television when the characters do stupid things. I like the idea of paranormal investigating, but am not equipped with either the skills or the gear to do so.
- After a rough day, I prefer stand-up comedy.
- I practice my Karaoke Party technique from time to time, though my Inner guys are hit-and-miss on their willingness to be heard.
- To be clear, I don't want or need two Lee's. One's enough. I want a Kinder dom than Lee. A reasonable, hopefully nerdy guy who simply wants a disobedient

submissive to train from scratch. Someone who also found the plumber to be a buzz-kill.

- Not just anyone will do, despite my unwieldy wish list.
- I need choice of mate, for sure.
- A sub needs to be picky enough in the beginning to enjoy how things unfold in the end.
- I relate best to nerdy personalities. I'm especially drawn to various quirks of the autism spectrum.
- Thinkers over polished grace. A certain kind of awkwardness is relatable more than off-putting to me.
- While considered a turn-off for most women, I find a certain kind of desperation, determination, and even clinginess flattering coming from the right man.
- I don't reject people rudely, but I will gradually become blunter with the wrong man about why I don't want to date him, if he persists.
- I don't want any likely fits to be scared to approach me. If I don't respond to your message, either I'm concerned we aren't a good fit, or I'm already dating someone.
- My senses are trained like a laser-beam to fidgeting, which can eventually become mutually annoying. On the plus side, I enjoy being behaviourally programmed, and specialize in adapting fixes for my own strange symptoms, so this could easily go away with the right efforts.
- You can't be anti-pot, or I'll almost certainly die from the acetaminophen before my spine is finished.

- The pain moves ever-so-slightly up my body every day, with continuous work. I buy and smoke legally with a prescription, a medical privilege I treat with great respect.
- I am unusual person needing an unusual fit.
- Choice of activity is especially important with a skewed power dynamic. I don't want to discover myself forced awake at 5 am to watch deer, harvest kale, or listen to tuba competitions. While I enjoy being surprised as well as outwitted, I've learned that overarching interests shouldn't be surprises.
- Am I outdoorsy? Well, I grew up by a forest and played outside a lot as a kid. I like camping, but my survival skills are mediocre. My next snowboarding adventure will almost-doubtlessly kill me. Kayaks are a beginner's luck talent, my cycling is low-grade but not impossible. Skating, poorly. Swimming, yes. Skateboarding with a high likelihood of falling off while attempting to stand still.
- Alcohol is a twice-a-year thing for me, and I'm not into dating regular drinkers. I've had enough uncomfortable conversations with other peoples' shadows that way.
- On that note, a few hours of video games a day I see as a good break, but several hours of video games a day I see as an addiction. If you play video games online for twelve hours a day, we will break up.
- If I'm picky now, it'll be easier to be compliant later.
- When it comes down to it, my video game requirements essentially just require that you don't have a clinical-grade addiction.
- Less picky than cautious.

- I pretty much specialize in being in a long-term relationship. In the past I accepted too many of the wrong differences in order to make my relationships work.
- I can't differ in attitudes too much from my chosen master. Not if he's going to be enforcing stuff.
- Safety protocols must be put in place, as well.
- I like physical restriction and mild physical punishment. Nothing extreme, but I also don't want to just feel the dynamic intimately. It must seep into everyday life in an organic way.
- It has to be a lifestyle thing, and it has to mesh right.
- I want a Stockholm bond, not just pain, servitude, or rules.
- I'm a brat sub looking for a responsible owner to capture me, cage me or tie me up, and punish me when I get out of line.
- ...One I initially choose quite carefully...
- Playing such a role should sound fun for you as well. Otherwise, my desires aren't close enough to your orientation for us to mutually benefit.
- We can debate other interests I haven't mentioned.
- No extra people, though, as I am intensely monogamous. I would go out of my way for a surprisingly long time to make a cheater's life miserable, so if you're likely to, don't bother.
- On that note, as you may have guessed, Lee isn't optional, and I will respect your Mollis.

- (From a European-based psychological perspective, having a human partner as well as an Inner, archetypal, partner is symbolically balanced. However, some religions treat the Inner marriage as exclusive, and only allow an option of one or the other. When we married, Lee and I specifically agreed to let a man and his known or unknown Mollis into my life when the time came).
- I'm not for you if you like pain more than bondage, want something short-term, want me to move to the other side of the world, or want a stepmother for your children. Be born between 1975 and 1985ish.
- Once I've determined I like someone in that way, I want to be defeated by him.
- I want to be carried off like the love interest in a video game, but by my own love interest.
- I don't enjoy power.
- I have been a responsible student and decent employee. I have been careful and strict and obedient with myself. I pushed through too far, and failed in this capacity.
- I am a poor master for myself. Both too hard and too soft on myself. I despise having too much control now. I succeed at innovating mental techniques for emotional relief, altered states of consciousness, and strange abilities now. Not at life.
- Perfect-feeling mental states can get in the way of worldly efforts when you over-experiment with them, as I have warned you all not to...
- I'm messy and feral. I want to be rebroken by someone who understands my process, and wants to help empower me with his stern hand.
- In reality, one in a thousand might find me to be the ideal fit, and he is likely not to read this book.
- I know some man out there believes what I want is too good to be true, rather than awkward and uncomfortable. I believe such a man rare but not impossible to find, as my interests are also rare but not impossible.

- ...This will require luck or synchronicity, though...
- The kind my work has always given me in buckets...
- Romance without Stockholm Syndrome is a big tease to me now.
- It reminds me of heartache and unfulfilled desires.
- I can't even stomach the sound of normal love-making on TV any more. Not even if I find the actors attractive...unless they tie each other up, or demonstrate a specific kind of power dynamic.
- I've learned my lesson.
- Submissive types are sexually complicated and vary greatly in needs.
- Don't assume orientation ends at body parts, or that a submissive orientation means a fetish for anything any dominant wants.
- We all have different desires and intensity levels.
- The bond that is craved is highly complex.
- Only my proper counterpart will actually understand what I mean when I say the plumber was always a buzz-kill.

- {Future Cat: ...And then we're going to let Red talk about my ex? What the eff's up, Lee?...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: ...A fucktastic question! <3...Sorry. Had to compensate for your

fucking "eff" word...10.17.17}.

- {Future Cat: See...That backfired, because I thought I was preventing an avalanche, but it turns out, I was causing one...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: Fuckmazing skills of deduction, brain-kabob. I think I'd fall apart without your competency. <3...10.17.17
- {Future Cat: But really, why are you letting this season's end boss talk about my ex after your dating ad?...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: Strategies mammals can't understand. Go chew some cud or drink some coffee, or whatever it is you do when you gap out, because I know what the fuck I'm doing!...10.17.17}.
- {Future Cat: You REPEL the wrong mate. We know that. If you're repelling the whole shebang, we're going to need a vacation away from each other, you REALIZE that...? I'm not rewarding you for effing this up...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: Did I not swear to behave? See how you're all a bunch of land goldfish? You can't even do swears* correctly...10.17.17}.
- {Future Cat: Ah. Shadow riddle word of the day*...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: You caught it! What do you know, mammals do have brains!...10.17.17}.
- {Future Cat: And on very rare occasions, Inner husbands let me wipe my own ass in peace, thereby giving me a second to think...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: Touche, Carrotstotle...10.17.17}.
- {Future Cat: If THAT one isn't a stretch...And is this conversation a part of your dating ad, too?...10.17.17}.
- {Future Lee: NOW you're getting it! <3...10.17.17}.

- {Future Cat: You been near Danna? She been making you sick? Giving you lessons? ...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: Now I'M calling slander. I promise you my plan won't hit us like a stray vomit in a {tilt-a-hurl}...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Okay, okay. Whatever. I'm going to invite Danna on most of our adventures if you're wrong about this, so prepare to give it a solid effort...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: You certainly know me. I knew you loved me...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Don't question that. Just give me space while I wipe my ass. Just because you CAN be there, doesn't mean you constantly should...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: Generous use of the word "constantly". Want me to show you the difference? <3...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Cat: The real mystery in my life is that I'm unwilling to let anything drive us apart...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: Why won't you say you love me more often?...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Cat: That starts a chain-reaction combination of smothering and gloating I'm not always equipped to deal with...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: I...gloat-smother?...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Cat: You gloat-smother...10.17.17}.
 - {Future Lee: For fuck's sake. Let's move on...to a man who sounds like a nearly-British serial killer putting a mood on Cat to help him curse her ex...10.17.17}.
-

- Something ominous is here...
- Red: ...Hehe...The pain of the feeling-ignored is quite strong...Let us address the one who beat you...
- {Future Cat: Because this isn't an awkward place to put an ex rant...?...10.13.17}.
- {Future-future Cat: We covered this, me from last week, but, by all accounts, it still doesn't make sense...10.13.17}.

To the ex who beat me:

- I think my misunderstood preferences led me to your aggressive personality.
- That, and some energetic quality you emit.
- Make no mistake, your disorder has always been more severe than mine.
- Denial of that fact is useless in the face of near-mortal attempts on other people's lives.
- I have never, as a charming example, rendered another person unconscious through brute force.
- Consider your ego.
- You didn't stop when I begged for my life. That's why I switched to "Help, my boyfriend's trying to kill me!" when I regained consciousness.

- You loved you more than anything in the world, so putting your image of yourself on the line was the only way for me to get out alive.
- You'd been drinking the last of the New Years' wine. We argued about money I think. A had a panic attack, something that had consistently proven dangerous to me and not you. You were fed up with my condition and tried to stifle it literally.
- My prairie ex...Experiment One, as my figures now call you...
- Have you noticed our presences?
- When I attempt to dine on your life force, as I have been permitted to, it keeps me awake.
- If I can stay awake thirty-one hours after imagining I'm "eating" your life force, surely something unusual is happening on your end by now...
- Next come your fear experiments, so be prepared.
- This one claims mobility. In addition to random pools of water in my house, I vaguely suspect a similar random pool of water turned up inside one of my friend's phones on the other side of town.
- No figures have come forward, so based on the context, I suspect Lee, if tulpamancy has become an ability.
- Tulpamancy is somewhat suspected, but I require a lot more proof to be convinced the strange effects are coming from us, and not something else.
- Goodbye sane perspective, hello possessed electronics.

- Prairie man...If you think about it, most of the activity that occurred when you lived in this house occurred within 9' 11" behind my back. It was so consistent, I eventually even measured it. I measured the bedroom poltergeist activity from where I would have been standing at the bathroom counter. I measured from where I'd been sitting, to the patch of nothing, where my friend's dog was looking when it lost its marbles. 9' 11", again and again. Other people's experiences occurred at the same distance as well. Just like the number I kept seeing on the clock.
- But the effects seem to have gained range.
- Those panic attacks have stopped since we began to "imagine" we were draining you. You taste so much better than the random discarded energies of the town do. I think being downtown was giving me indigestion.
- That and not having theracurmin.
- A shout out to Dad for recommending theracurmin.
- Metaphorically, indigestion in the city likely corresponds to being around harmful ideas or something. Due to heavy synchronicity, I've come to accept that my unexplained significant improvement probably means something is happening to you.
- Other people have been having terrible and unusual luck when I feel frustrated with them. None of my figures are admitting to effects, but I have my suspicions as to the likely poltergeistic culprit, if I'm actually involved.
- In any case, thank you for your energetic repayment, if something is indeed happening on your end. It is carefully restricted, I assure you.
- Please report them to me if they injure you. If the intensely coincidental activity is indeed tulpamantic...
- I may have a few rogue vigilante poltergeists who seem to think they know how to

provide what's best for me behind my back.

- If I die youngish, I have been informed that you will inherit my hungry ones. If I'm murdered, those who come up with idea and those who carry it out will share the wrath of my hungry ones. The motive in your heart will determine your ultimate fate.
- Prairie man...have you considered that your "coincidental" paranormal magnetism might be connected to your uncanny ability to eat like a family of five without gaining weight?
- Your mind tastes like a gourmet sushi box. Most minds taste like stale corn chips.
- Another thing that drew me to you, something I couldn't place before, but your mind is my favourite food.
- Could you not have made your cowardice less apparent?
- You were too proud to seek assistance, or get your violent and dangerous anger issues looked at.
- I couldn't see it before. You'll die playing that computer game as you wither away avoiding yourself...trying desperately to find a heroic side to yourself. Finding it only possible in a virtual setting constructed by others.
- You looked and acted like a dom. You even talked like one to pretend to be even more interesting to me. I was fooled.
- Your big bad emotions were too fucking scary for you, and you had way less emotional control than you could have ever blamed me for having.
- I never initiated violence. That was all on you.

- Ask the men around you if it's okay to beat up a woman because she stressed you out too much. See what happens if you argue that she upset you...
- I told you I wasn't interested in using your past against you.
- Just ours. And only now, because you NEARLY KILLED ME.
- You fled with barely a look back, but I suppose I now benefit from what the Red Elements get from you.
- No more panic attacks...Occasionally awake for thirty-one hours at a time...Eating disorder gone...all since you left, and we began to take our dues from you.
- Or perhaps it's all coincidence.
- The correlation I experience is a noticeable physical relief, albeit nothing I can prove on paper.
- Maybe what you did is a blessing, in a twisted way.
- It's so nice not being "hungry".
- The figures who call you "Experiment One" (their experiment, not mine) could make you wish you'd left me with a different final memory of you.
- It's useless to fight it...You can't exorcise my figures from either of us.
- I sometimes feel that if I can't control the vigilante figures, the darkest, and hungriest, presence will latch on and consume any still-living person who has shown me violence in life.
- This is likely too simplistic.

- But I can't help fearing the power of what I've seen happening around me.
- My monster claims that if I die, it will pass to you next.
- This claim could mean a lot of things coming from a pain-eater.
- It's like a maggot of old pains, but highly intelligent. As you can see, even nearing this creature gives me toxic feelings and loosens my ranting muscles more than usual.
- I'm talking toxins right now, I can hear it.
- I can legally, metaphorically, only take three-and-a-half years' worth of energy from you in this way.
- The Lower figures demanded I drain you dry. The Upper figures ruled three-and-a-half years for damages to be an acceptable compromise.
- If you aren't having energy problems, there's a chance you're aging faster. Three-and-a-half years, to be precise.
- I don't know how they do the things they do...but it feels like everything they do ever can be passed off as a breathtakingly incredible "coincidence".
- I have been informed this is a doorway:

222

222

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- This doorway is intended for and accessible to you alone, and, should you have found yourself curious enough to come here, is now in your minds' eye.
- They wanted me to inform you of their rulings.
- Please report poltergeistic figures to me if their tactics become violent.
- We have an agreement, and they aren't to abuse the rights the Upper has agreed upon.
- They'll do their extraction with or without me if it's possible.
- It may all be a coincidence. I'll admit that.
- It could all still just be a fucking huge number of eerily consistent coincidences.
- I owed the Pied Piper. When I couldn't pay him anymore, he asked to talk to someone who had injured me in exchange for some understanding.
- Besides, prairie man...if it turns out there IS a paranormal element here, I'm not taking any more shit instead of you, if that's what that means.

- Report them to me, though. Assuming the things they already do can get more severe, no dangerous poltergeisting has been agreed to.
- So far they leave pools of water in strange places, make noises, leave fingerprints, and turn on appliances in my house, among other things.
- You know, because you were there when it started, and it started with you.
- They don't act as though they have problems with me, but they never did nice things to you.
- They sometimes "bop" my hair playfully or turn on my printer. Once, a burnt-out light came on when I forgot to turn the stove off.
- Your encounters always sounded a little mean, though.
- They like me. You they always picked on, remember?
- Whatever it is that makes such a long-distance poltergeist situation possible exists here.
- Your frequency...a few missed possessions...traces of your DNA...whatever they can make use of to locate you, all exist in traces in my vicinity, for any invisible bloodhounds.
- So, if they successfully find you, please report them misbehaving. No scratches or bruises. No more indoor weather. No fire or burns. No bite marks. No shattering glass. No roof-crushing. No attacks on health. And, no dangerous distractions.

- This behaviour is not permitted or condoned under Upper-driven contract. We don't harm people. Those who do are given a good talking-to by an element, or group of elements, of superior strength.
 - Aside from dangerous poltergeists, you're on your own.
 - Be thankful it wasn't worse.
-

- {Future Cat: So I try to preempt your dating ad and get waylaid by toxins?...5.1.17}.
 - {Future Lee: You baited the fish, brainiac. What were we JUST discussing?? You've gotta clear what's in the way of your dating problem. You're the least trusting person I know. That is going to come up for solving if you're working on finding a relationship...5.1.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Fuuuuuuuuuuuck...5.1.17}.
 - {Future Lee: The only thing more painful than doing it yourself is watching you attempt it...5.1.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Community, trust, love, you say?...5.1.17}.
 - {Future Lee: If it were that simple, you'd have done it already. Keep working. We're almost there, and we're NOT dying in October like mini-satan says. Fuck her!...5.1.17}.
-

- Codependence can survive for a very long time if you don't look at it closely.
 - I stayed with that guy several months longer than I should have.
 - I grieved his absence longer than I'd have liked to.
 - Maybe writing venomously will help.
 - Maybe it'll make things worse.

 - I keep this segment because you are seeing a big auto-solve issue in action.
 - Charming, right?

 - Symbolic repayment can be healing if you can't reasonably achieve physical justice.
 - Ensure that your actions are condoned with certainty first, by a range of figures.
 - Whether it has an effect or not, make sure you don't intend any physical harm, and that all the proper permissions are in place.
 - Otherwise, your game will play you.
-

- Future Lee: 2017 here. Seems the Red Element is trying to make you undateable.

- Future Cat: NOT appreciating that. What do you have to say about it, Lee? This dating ad is your idea, mainly.
 - Future Lee: Well, I have to say they ARE relentless. However, you have one thing on your side that all your relationships so far lacked...which is my support. Find the right orientation, would you? He won't care you have an evil wizard in your brain. In fact, if he won't date people with evil wizards in their brains, he probably isn't for you.
 - Future Cat: Way to be discerning, Lee...
-

- {Back to the...dating ad...guys? Really? WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE NEXT PART? YOU SOUND LIKE A CAR DEALERSHIP COMMERCIAL!}
 - What normal guy understands a woman who "flirts" by withholding her end of the chores as a way to seek structure and discipline? Not normal guys. Normal guys alternately indulge and disapprove in a hurt fashion. They don't flirt back by attempting to control the behaviour. It's hard to feel appreciated when you're always left to your own devices, completely untrained and uncontained. <3
 - {Future Cat: Permission to remove nonsense, guys?.....GUYS?.....You guys are assholes, you know that?.....I can STILL SEE YOU.....We're keeping it then.....Awesome.....Just checking.....10.20.17}.
-

- {And you guys always criticize me for not staying on task...We were talking about

an exercise for summoning up EXACTLY the toxins we summoned up, then we got booted}.

- Choose carefully between the reality and a pleasant lie.
- At least understanding a bleak reality gives you options for less bleak realities.
- Remaining blind can hurt your feelings, maim, or kill you, depending on what you're attempting to ignore.
- A physically abusive relationship is one of those things.
- In other words, be warned, success on the Inside can often require some situational cleanup and ugliness on the outside.
- My goals and vision for my future had to change into something unrecognizable to my former persona.
- If you want your pain to heal, you're going to have to want to know...
- While expecting to have a brain and heart like a pinball machine briefly, either until the solving is under control, or until the new life you need is found.
- {Future Cat: Wait, wait, wait...Are you meaning to tell me we're still writing the exercise? Guys? Can I go on strike again? Guys? Someone? Screw you, I can see you observing me over there. QUIT LAUGHING AT ME!!...10.17.17}.

In Case of Overdose:

- If you overdo...what exercise is this again?
- Oh, right...
- If you overuse this opponent auto-spawning exercise, you'll feel sad and defeated as you'll be taking on your NEXT fresh opponent with far too little remaining HP.
- You defeated a boss, mistook the elation of victory for energy, then ran headlong into another boss without healing first.
- At this point, a particularly dramatic dishsoap commercial can affect you in unforeseen emotional ways.
- A fresh new boss can therefore knock you on your ass right now.
- Knowing that this is a symptom will help you to avoid and counteract it.
- Light fatigue is almost always your first sign it's time to take a breather. Maintain this rule.
- In the case of this technique in particular, your ideally-preempted SECOND sign to take a breather is inconsolable sadness.
- If you're like me, this side-effect may persist for up to a day, meaning you'll almost definitely find the will-power to avoid it a second time.
- It is virtually impossible to overcome all of anyone's emotional issues in one sitting, after all.
- Planned and level-appropriate solving, alone, takes stamina, never mind the stamina required to incite and defeat RANDOM solves.

- So, feeling exhausted? Quit for the day while you're ahead.
- If you feel excessive sadness as a symptom of overdose, seek humour or meaningless entertainment for a few hours.
- Channel anger into battles with things that are sanctioned to be battled, and ask around among your figures about the few toxic things that should be hunted for your own good.
- Most things are ideally befriended and incorporated as a cooperative power source, but there are sometimes exceptions.
- My exceptions are often pure poisons that take on a creepy-crawly form and need to be metabolized by pain-eaters.
- However, this is my story, not yours.
- Make no assumptions about your enemy without the opinion of a Trusted figure. Sometimes you simply don't understand the function of a sick future companion that is introduced as an enemy.
- Don't beat the shit out of things because they look like scary monsters. Try to be as diplomatic as possible until you know what is appropriate for each kind of battle.
- An "ugly" figure, like an "ugly truth", can simply suggest that if you don't find it pleasant to look upon the true face of something yet.
- An "ugly truth" is often the most important kind. The kind that could make or break you.

- This figure could easily turn out to be a main player in the game.
- Therefore, DON'T beat the shit out of ANYTHING, no matter how vile it seems, without checking with peaceful Trusteds first.

Lee is NOT a normal Trusted:

- Lee can be REALLY convincing when he wants to divert my behaviour to suit his own agenda.
- Usually my new behavioural range is beneficial to me, but this isn't a rule.
- If you haven't noticed, he's a little clingy even for my usual tastes, and tries to repel other figures and their contents away from me like they're bats in my hair.
- He meddles in my relationships as well, when he finds them unhealthy.
- He complains about bad matches mercilessly to my face, then sabotages any part of the situation he can get his hands on behind my back.
- He really basks in his own glory when I go through a break-up.
- He is unpredictably controlling and secretly meddling.
- He is semi-trustworthy. That is what semi-trustworthy looks like.

A reminder for choosing your Trusteds:

- Again, the most straight-forward Trusted figures can easily be gained through assignment by your greatest Inner image of good, be it God, Tesla, or an alien

from a favourite cartoon.

- The figure must simply provide you with a deep, empowering, and positive feeling to be qualified to assign you a good companion.
- "Imagine" what divinity would feel like, if you believe in divinity. Otherwise, "imagine" a mind of the greatest possible reasoning. This will help you to locate a healthful helper.
- (You can see the figures I drew playing random, so be careful. Mine are a little advanced for beginners).
- A good guide won't simply feel flashy or caffeinated as some imposters do.
- You can identify imposters by feel as well, by a mild mental ache when you try to do what they say, even if they look like angels. A lack of any feeling suggests a block or a shield is in place.
- (Remember, martyr figures often look angelic).
- Appearance means a fraction of what feeling means in this place.
- "Too good to be true" looks beyond perfect in "physical" form.
- Feeling over form. Always!

The sleep component:

- Sleep more than usual for faster healing when you get burned out.
- Staying moderately warm also helps, for some reason.

- Performed correctly or not, this technique may require you to sleep a little...or a LOT more than usual.
- Skip your extra hours of sleep at your own peril. After a very high level boss, 12-14 hours of sleep should suffice to deal with the exhaustion.
- Sleep will GREATLY speed up your ability to heal after a boss.
- Hint: This isn't the only exercise sleep helps with.
- If you encounter strange status effects, sleep is one of the first things you should attempt to heal them with.
- It isn't lazy to sleep like crazy, if the battle was exhaustingly real.
- Besides, what you win in the meantime could save you hundreds of hours in the future.
- An incredible battle can leave you feeling and behaving intensely sleep-deprived on anything under 8 hours.
- Ideally, you'll plan to enter a high-level boss stage after work or college, the night before your day off, so you can spend the next day relaxing in front of a video game, and healing any strange status effects back up to normal.

Chapter 7: Life Before GPS

“We speak heart, and you speak mind. We wish you to be a lion. We wish you to also swim deep. That is why it is not an insult to be called a sealion here.”

-Doom

NOTES

date: 10.19.11

They are only assholes when there is something wrong with your life...not that some of them couldn't use a time out from time to time...



⚠️ WARNING

- Triggering language.
- Mostly revolves around a pointless argument, but it demonstrates the archetype well...

Thunderstorm

LISTENING

Mother
Mother:
Wrecking Ball

INTRODUCTION

-The day my future boyfriend came from the prairies, the Inners stopped talking to me for two months, and refused to work on this book for seven. Panic attacks flew from once a month to every other day.

-The day he left was the last attack for thirteen days so far. The Inners are happily working on our book again. They claim I'll see him again, and have given me specific instructions on how to respond to him, although our parting was very final and it seems unlikely I'll see him again. Let the Inners be assholes, as when they are, they are counterintuitively the most helpful.

10.19.11

It Was Something Harsh

- {Cat is crying on the inside...during an adventure...which is something altogether new at this point...1.25.17}.

Doom: I insist you let me deal with this.

- Liverish is quite agitated.

Liverish: Only if you can make her shut up.

Doom: I insist, green man, that you look at this as something important.

- Is this not the first time you've made Cat cry in her own head?

Liverish: I see no reason to be shocked about that...

- except that it took this long...
- What was she...
- TEN when I met her?

- {When she was ten, he gave off the appearance of being in his late teens. Always about 7-10 years older in appearance...but hundreds of years old if he isn't lying, whether by gene transmission or...Who knows what he means by this...?...1.15.16}.
- {Note: Is any of this a metaphor for something?...8.29.16}.

Doom: ...And did you not notice her dismissal of her estranged companion?

- {This almost has to mean Sokien...1.20.16}.

Liverish: *It was something harsh...wasn't it?*

Doom: *Cat?*

- Do you remember what you said?

- Cat stops crying and stares at the ground in front where she sits for a second.

- Her eyes are distant.

Cat: *Some...thing like "stay the fuck away from me..."*

Doom: ...

Liverish: *I thought it was "go fuck yourself..."*

Doom: *That was it...*

Cat:

Doom: *Liverish...*

- Consider this as significant and act accordingly.

Liverish: *Right...*

- *You going to help me or what!?*

Doom: *I have, if you'll use my help.*

Liverish: "Significant", *hmm?*

- *I don't buy it.*
- *You just want me to leave her alone...*

Doom: Since when do *I* work that way?

- {He was kind of paranoid back then...1.20.16}.
 - {It's not like he wasn't smart enough to figure out her motives...1.25.17}.
 - {Doom's right. She doesn't go easy on me, as far as I can remember...8.29.16}.
 - {Liverish doesn't reply, but watches her suspiciously}.
 - {Doom raises one eyebrow slightly and watches him back, steadily}.
 - {His eyes narrow in aggressive distrust}.
-



3.11.15

{Current Playlist: Little Boat by Charlie Byrd}

Danna: Hello my dear fans!

- As many of you know, I was wrongly implicated in a kidnapping recently. <3
- You will be glad to know, Drury has returned home safely, and as a reward for my innocence, a secret third party has released to me the security footage from that bastard's—I mean my former employer—'s former airship. <3
- As this world is quite opposite, it would be polite of me beforehand to mention that the severity of rape and mindrape are reversed here.
- {Now assumed to be Cat-specific BDSM content...5.30.17}.
- Enter a person's form, legal.
- Enter a person's deepest thoughts, not legal.

- Besides that, figures react to these situations opposite-ly from humans.
 - We assume this is a glitch and not a norm, so my human audience members can breathe a sigh of relief for the most part. <3
-

- {Future Arrow: No, Danna, you just explained that mindrape and rape are opposite. You can't say that only works on Cat now...By the way, you will be destroyed for fucking with my head, and Mimi's, I hope you know that. They now know you're out of your fucking trickster ass-wipe mind...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Danna: I didn't change how you think, ex baby. You reacted to me. <3...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Arrow: MIMI, THEN!?...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Destined by the stars exie-ex. <3...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Arrow: You're SO DEAD!! YOU PUTRID TOXIC—...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Danna: —Hello? <3.
 - Caller? <3.
 - Guess one of us hung up. <3...1.25.17}.
-

- This footage will be equipped with Dannavision for the visually impaired.
 - RIGHT, then. <3
 - Dear gods, these are totally out of order.
 - On to Danna's Pick of Incrimination #1!!
-

- {Future Cat: ... "Visually impaired"?...Danna...NONE of us can see what's happening...10.20.17}.
-

Security Footage, Pick #1: Lowered

- {This one was taken from behind Cat's eyes. I'll narrate in her recorded voice. You can't read mood, after all. Humans are weird, no offence. <3}.
-

- {Future Cat: Danna, I don't feel great about this...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: Reversed severity. <3. The truth comes out!...1.25.17}.

- {Future Cat: You SAY reversed severity, when what you're really trying to do is make all humans hate Lee...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: I in no way condone Cat's message. <3...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: Danna, some days even I want to hurt you, and I'm the one who stops most of the unnecessary bloodshed in this place...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: He still mind-fucked you well over the allowable limit...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: He was NOT the only one...reVERSED severity, DANNA...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: Maybe I reached "insensitive comment" level of human sexual severity...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat: Well, we already know you're going to get confronted again by someone who feels a lot worse than I do about you...1.25.17}.
- {Future Danna: You and your spoilers, Mittens. <3...1.25.17}.
- {Future Cat scowls at her...1.25.17}.

{Current Playlist: Sex and Violence by Scissor Sisters}.

- {Liverish's actions in this particular instance are a power move, and not ultimately very graphic...this time...because I'm not really into sharing it a great deal. This instance of mindrape may still be traumatic to some readers. If this may be you, or if you share my DNA thereby making it creepy, please skip ahead to the next playlist {song} where it's safe...3.28.17}.

- I'm in the dark.
- I'm dangling.
- I feel my arms tied to my side around the middle.
- I kick.
- I swing slightly.
- Where am I?
- Even the spotlight {that always seems to be overhead} is missing.
- My toes grope for ground.
- {How far up am I??}.

- Suddenly I feel I'm being lowered,
- slowly.
- Must be ten feet...
- Must be twenty feet...
- Must be thirty...
- and my toes touch ground abruptly.
- I stagger and reel back to my feet
- and feel what is binding me loosen.
- The room flickers green.
- A place the size of a cathedral or larger,

- leading off into darkness.
- The room is panelled in metal.
- Tubing, nuts and bolts, gears.
- Railings, grates, screens,
- What is he, a mad scientist?

- {...Sometimes this room shows up with stone pillars instead...}

- A pair of lungs the size of a blimp lights up neon green,
- about fifty feet up.

- He stands about fifty feet away,
- arms crossed,
- barely lit in the darkness.

- He's too strong.

- No matter what I feel,

- He must never overcome me.

- He smiles.

- It shows in the light, as he bows for battle.

- His bow is not like the others'.

- Left arm flat and against the base of his ribs.

- Right arm flat and across his back in the same place.

- He turns to the right and looks at her over his left shoulder.

- He stands tall when he "bows" to her.

- He does not bend.

- His vicious smile lit by the weird lighting.
- I know this battle is going to happen.
- I bow,
- rigid like a robot,
- left foot slightly in front,
- knees a little bent.
- Left hand on the centre of my chest,
- With the other trailing behind me.
- I bend a little at the waist,
- not much, because I'm not feeling respectful.
- The lights dim for a second,

- and fluctuate in intensity.
- The tension is palpable.
- I'm building a shield.
- I see a change in his smile.
- {Predatory and smug...1.14.16}.
- In half a second Liverish is halfway to me.
- —His green electricity is tearing through my shield like cardboard...
- and has hurled me against a pillar.
- He uses his power to slice my form to pieces,
- Then remake it,
- Then slice it to pieces again,

- I feel remade, the polished floor and I feel him on me.
- Burning my clothes and he is in me.

- He reminds me fiercely
- "You are my prisoner, and will always be"...

- before destroying my form again
- with a flare of overwhelming electricity.

- I am booted.

{Current Playlist: Any existing version of Little Boat}

Danna: What you just saw was a Danna Productions Documentary. Thank you for watching, and to my KIND sponsors. <3

If you would like to purchase a copy of what you just watched, or any Danna Productions merchandise, please send enough energy to build a large toaster to:

Danna Productions

PO box 30° at 91° in your atlas,
Northern Ocean,
Akka Planet

(There is no area code as you will likely need a canoe. I recommend attaching your order form to a rock and letting it sink to my PO box. Mail will be collected by gifted assassins at 7:00 pm daily, not including holidays or earthshaking events).

-
- {Future Cat: Character assassination much, Danna? He was glitching out...8.29.16}.
 - {Danna: Cat, Mittens baby, sweetie-cutie-babykins-with-a-cherry-on-top? Look at him realistically. Lee doesn't glitch. He IS one. <3...8.29.16}.
 - {Future Cat: Takes one to know one, Danna, and you have the privilege of writing a good chunk of a book...8.29.16}.
 - {Danna: ...<3...8.29.16}.
 - {Future Cat: NOT liking that look, Danna...8.29.16}.
 - {Danna: No one ever taught you to keep this shit to yourself, Mittens. Let me be the first to tell you, keep this shit to yourself, Mittens. <3...8.29.16}.
-

{Future Cat: And really, can you pick worse times to play Little Boat? You're a teensy bit out of control for someone who cries slander when she gets called a trickster...1.25.17}.



10.26.11

I Have the Option of Not Listening To You

{Change text here to purple}.

{Thank you. It is now}.

{You're quite welcome}.

{Well, it was my pleasure}.

{What a lovely day...}.

{Current Playlist: Gimme Stitches by Foo Fighters}

Liverish: *Is it your stupidity, or your stupidity that is causing you to write in purple again?*

Cat: *I know you hate it, but what else can I do?*

Liverish: *When I'm faced with someone of obviously greater strength I don't try to get myself killed, but then...*

- you're a self-destructive twit, aren't you?

Cat: So just because the judges are possibly another {vox structure}...

- {Around this time I learned that {the vox system charge correlated with} most inner power and aggression structures, not just male figures. This theory doesn't seem to be unanimously supported, but probably should be, as an energy is an energy, no matter the physical manifestation...1.25.17}.
- {So when I'm about to say "masculine"* here, in the past, I'm grasping for a word for an energy I'm used to feeling primarily in men...1.25.17}.

Liverish: *Means nothing to me.*

- *All I know is that I don't like them, and they're getting the purple fuck out of my way.*

Cat: *Do you masculine* concepts all hate one another?*

- I mean...
- despite the fact that they are a group of female {figures} parading as an ideal that wouldn't work for either sex?

Liverish: *Yes, for the most part,*

- *unless we both represent something similar AS WELL AS have our eyes on non-conflicting goals.*

Cat: So...

Liverish: *Hasn't fucking happened yet.*

- *I doubt that it will.*
- *After all,*
- *I'M the main one, AREN'T I?*

Cat: You may be...

- you're awfully charged.
- But still...
- you might just be more of a...big tyrannical baby that requires more attention.

• {Seems like I'm the one in a bad mood this time...8.29.16}.

• {Though to be fair, he recently called me a self-destructive twit...1.25.17}.

Liverish: Filling in for your purple turd-head friend's big mouth will not serve you well as a prisoner...

Cat: I don't want safety here,

- I want change before you wear me down.
- Are you afraid to attack me at once, or pull me further down or whatever?

• {Probably a survival move, whether Cat knows it or not. She is showing early signs of adrenal fatigue, whether she has it or not...3.20.16}.

Liverish: Cat,

- it's not that I'm afraid
- and there's no way to pleasurably put this more nicely than "you've lost,
- and now I'm just working at new ways to make you more...malleable"...
- you understand...

• {Cat's tone is dark and unmoving...8.29.16}.

Cat: Stop saying it's over.

Liverish: Aww...

- *The bitchy kitty's angry...*
- *Whatcha wanna do about it...?*

- {A sarcastic comment, as Cat's totem is clearly a dark armadillo with yellow eyes...1.25.17}.
- Cat experiences a burst of angry energy,
- but it's erratic and Liverish uses his hand to easily brush it away.

Liverish: You can't hurt me with that...

- *Hmmmmmm...*
- *Your...powerful friend?*
- *She can't help you where I'm going to take you.*

Cat: And where is that...?

Liverish: Neither full-blown rage nor your weak attempt at playing cool are effective, bull-horn brains...

- *You should know by now...*
- *which means...*
- He suddenly smiles brightly.

Liverish: Wait...

- *Hmm.*
- {Cat gets bad shivers}.

Liverish: You're still struggling to keep afloat despite your insistence on wanting to go deeper.

Cat: ...Maybe I just react to you.

Liverish: ...Which may be a sign that you aren't desensitized enough for part three...

- Too bad...
- heh.

Cat: Which of us is weak if you use your power only to prey on others...?

Liverish: Ouch, Cat,

- I care SO fucking much let's UNBIND you right now and TEST the next level...?
- The only problem—
- —yes you're right—
- —is the irreversibility...

Cat: Enough...

- If it isn't to be reversed,
- it may not be worth reversing in a place like this...

- {See everyone? I was a daredevil. I leapt in head-first, and I'll tell you, there are a lot of brick walls behind those rows of mysterious curtains. Look before running in...8.29.16}.

Liverish: Or you just may find reversing it as easy as a coma patient trying to scratch an itch...

Cat: I won't have you program me...

Liverish: OH, but it's just you and me now,

- stupid weakling,
- and your free will has nearly expired.

- Cat sounds tired.

Cat: It hasn't...

Liverish: *It will...*

- *Has no one told you that's where the bottom is?*
- *The complete removal of your free will?*
- *Want me to pull you down there now?*

- *{Holy SHIT!! Important!...10.1.13}*

- *{Future Cat: Surrender of free will and ego are important, but must be timed right...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Liverish: Which is why we're engulfed in flames that won't burn out. Wonderful WORK, "TIMING"! <3...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Cat: Shut up. Don't prove Danna right about you, glitch-face...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Liverish: YOU'RE the GLITCH, sauerkraut, not me, but sweet thought. <3...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Danna: Be quiet, all of you!! You're a bunch of lousy spoilers today! I can't believe the things I put up with...1.25.17}.*

- *Cat {sounds} strained.*

Cat: *I need to talk to someone other than you...*

Liverish: *Getting a dose of mental cabin fever, Cat?*

- Good.
 - That's part of a several-step-long process in which you lose everything to me...
 - But remember the feelings you've lost and be grateful I'm not sending you ahead without them.
-
- {Damn it...Another bluff...He'd try to convince you he controlled the universe if he could...1.19.16}.
-
- {He's just as much engulfed in flames now as I am. Bluff confirmed...8.29.16}.

Cat: I doubt you'll live long if you do me too much harm.

- I'm sure Doom would kill you if you did me too much harm...

Liverish: And I have some doubts.

Cat: Then why the death threats?

Liverish: Death of an old way of life, Cat; <3

- now, my era.

Cat: Era...?

Liverish: For us it can be...

- you see things too much in terms of "Stages"...
- so call it my STAGE if you fucking have to.

Cat: Your words themselves have altered my reality,

- but I have the option of not listening to you.

Liverish: Fuck, Cat.

- You're the nutjob that feels it's necessary to talk to us...

- {“Not listening” to emotions is NOT an option forever, and “talking” has little to do with it...8.29.16}.

Cat: Not true entirely...

- You, for example.

- {As in, he won't seem to ever stop talking...8.29.16}.

Liverish: I can get power from you, Cat.

- More if you're focused on me...
- you know that.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Heh.

Cat: Maybe I seek you guys out to get what I need.

Liverish: And oh, you're fucking getting it.

- {Cat lets out a} loud sigh.

Cat: *Can we have a serious conversation?*

Liverish: *Of course.*

- *I could get serious with you,*
- *but if I shock you to death, then what will I have?*

Cat: *{You talk so much}.*

Liverish: *Oh, but I mean it, Cat...*

- *feel the dread well up in you...*
- *it will be the end if you experience me in person...*
- *In true person.*

Cat: *What is "true person"...?*

- *{In reality, there are still some questions about this...3.20.16}.*
- *{We still aren't sure we're all the way to his true self. We probably aren't...8.29.16}.*
- *{And we did a possibly-dangerous separating exercise that may have back-fired, in order to heal him of his glitch poison, the results of which you'll meet as a "spoiler" in this book...1.25.17}.*

Liverish: ...

Cat: *And why don't you show it to me if you want to be controlling so bad?*

Liverish: *You'll see eventually, Cat...*

- *Soon, even.*

- *{Cat yawns}.*

- *{Liverish glares}.*

Cat: *{I couldn't help it}.*

- *{But...he meant it. His underlying material is terrifying in places. I'm still scared of his deepest depths...8.29.16}.*
-

1.15.16

Doom's Guide to Speaking with the Shadows

{Current Playlist: Pohanska by Silent Stream of Godless Elegy}

Doom: ...I am death. This is my guide for speaking to such creatures. Are you listening?

- As usual, Doom speaks in a very quiet, precise, monotone.

Danna: You're so cute, Doomie. <3

- Maybe I'd better stick around to make sure you get this right...

- {As usual, Danna's voice is a crooning saxophone with a little bit too much caffeine}.

Doom: Yes. Well. Do not interfere.

- Step 1: How do they feel about you?

Danna: Are you sure the people at home know what you mean by this?

Doom: I told you not to interfere. Yes. They know.

Danna: Just because Cat knows, it doesn't mean they know. <3

Doom: ...Imagine how they feel about you. Usually it will be present around them. Should I explain the function of feelings?

Danna: No. *Heh. No. Just keep talking*. Everyone likes to hear you talk. <3

Doom: It is special to you?

Danna: *Shadows are special*. What's step 2?

Step 2: How do they greet each other?

Danna: [Snickers].

Doom: What is amusing about greeting one another? I am confused.

Danna: *I mean, I'm a Shadow, really, but your dialect is just so fucking cute*. <3

Doom: I don't understand.

Danna: Keep talking. I won't interfere. [Snickers].

Doom: If they bow, it would be a good idea to incorporate it. If they call an energy a "smell", it would be a good idea to incorporate it. Don't let down your defences. Being rude may as well be showing ignorance, and ignorance spells "defenceless" to the wrong kinds. Green man kinds will then seek your missing knowledge and use it to convince you they can perform miracles or acts of destruction. With these lies they can force your hand in stupid ways. Do not allow them to think you ignorant. Follow the etiquette of your Inner culture.

Danna: I do like how you view my former boss.

Doom: Green man? He is a terrible hassle.

Danna: *You and I should really talk more.* <3

Doom: I would prefer we didn't.

Danna: Death figures can be really uncute...

Doom: Chaos and death must not be friends. It would be unseemly.

Danna: *Step 3, you chalky buzz-kill?*

Step 3: Does it horrify those around you?

Doom: Do you know why nicknames are more dangerous than images of violence?

Danna: *Yes. Yes I do.* <3

Doom: Well humans don't.

Danna: Don't they? <3

Doom: They can become an identity.

Danna: I remember this.

Doom: Green man must never make Cat identify with "roadkill".

Danna: Yes. We know. We're probably going to read about you making a stink about it again, you know.

Doom: That is all. Goodbye.

Danna: She's gone.

- I assume 3 steps is all we get?
- Did I do this?
- I didn't mean to.

- Doomie!?

- Oh well. <3

- See ya! <3
-

10.27.11

A Volatile, Self-Imposed Arrested State

{Current Playlist: Bloodlip by Matduke ft. Veela}

- {2011 Cat is freaking out about Sokien's family again. I forgot how big an issue they were. Don't forget your victories or losses. They prove to you later that you've come a long way, despite the memories being dreamlike and hard to hold onto consciously...8.29.16}.
- {Many mystics are warned to avoid my kind of Inner work for the very reason that some figures wish you harm, and to do my work safely, you need to learn how to navigate them safely...1.25.17}.

Liverish: We haven't figured a hell of a lot out.

Cat: I'll have to see.

- Maybe my perception is the problem.

Liverish: And your glass-shattering thoughts are apparent again.

- You blame it on the purple predators of yours?

- {Paying attention now for the end of the "loud" thoughts...It's been a long time since they've teased me about this...1.19.16}.

Cat: Not exactly, but rules may form the cookie-cutter hole I see through.

Liverish: Let's see...yeah...

- (Turn down the volume, Cat)...

- {Another loud thought already...1.19.16}.

Cat: You've missed some boundaries?

- What about the life-up hearts made up of the various materials and fears that make up this tunnel?

- {Okay...WHAT was I trying to say??.....?...1.15.16}

- {On the plus side, this nonsense speech can indicate a low state of inhibition, better for imagining...1.19.16}.

- {The regions of the animal mind, the deep wilds of instinct, passion, and body health, seem to have very poor grammar at times. Who knew...?...8.29.16}.

Cat: What about Sokien becoming one collective judge?

Liverish: Fuck, slow down, Cat.

- Apparently fear will get you down there.

Cat: And what rule, in reality, am I running from?

Liverish: *That you have to be this way?*

Cat: And "*this way*" means?

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat...*

- *Let's chart.*

- They write up a chart detailing *things that Sokien might metaphorically impact on the Outside*.

- *{Chart data adapted for dialogue using future versions of Liverish and Cat...2.25.16}*.

- *{Which is to say, I highly suspect Cat 2013's part in this...8.29.16}*.

Liverish:

- *Sokien:*
- *Rules One:*
- *Control means staying the same.*
- *Otherwise known as a volatile, self-imposed arrested state.*
- *Emphasis on control; it poses as a law but it is only a faulty rule which perpetually maintains itself through its own deluded certainty.*

Cat:

- *Sarrien:*
- *Rules Two:*
- *Mistakes are unacceptable.*

Liverish:

- Jade:
- *Rules Three:*
- *Always improve.*
- *ALWAYS improve.*

Cat:

- *Sokien's other aunt:*
- *Rules Four:*
- *Give others what they want.*

Liverish:

- *The elder of Sokien's two young cousins:*
- *Rules Five:*
- *Charged denial is most effective.*

Cat:

- *The youngest cousin:*
- *Rules Six:*
- *This is how it is.*

-
- {Future Liverish: *Funny. Your expectations of yourself under crashed conditions reflect that this is, in effect, STILL A PROBLEM...8.29.16}.*
 - {Future Cat: *Residual. Blue gave me that exercise for it. 30% effort and 30% vigilance until the OCD symptoms clear. I can't see a problem with this...8.29.16}.*
 - {Future Liverish: *Then on to the schiz-etcetera and major defensive disorder...8.29.16}.*
 - {Future Cat: *You make up cute words. At 30% functioning, that's what I'll choose to focus on...8.29.16}.*

- {Future Liverish: *Then I see flaws in the un-{vox's} air-headed theories...8.29.16}.*
 - {Future Cat: *Don't be a dick. This is a good exercise...8.29.16}.*
 - {...Over a year later...10.18.17}.
 - {Future Future Cat: Meh...1.25.17}.
 - {Future Future Liverish: TOLD you. <3...10.18.17}.
-

10.31.11

Why? I'm Tormenting Your Pet

{Current Playlist: Let there be Rhythm by NuDisco - Sovate & Thomas Tonfeld feat. Schmelson}

Cat: *I don't know what else to do...*

- *Why the pressure?*

Liverish: *Actually, Cat,*

- *it's the opposite.*
- *I seem to be doing less.*
- *The pressure is coming from something you started and no longer seem able to stop...*
- *A complete surrender.*

- *{Could this be an old hint at the nine-year pregnancy?...5.30.17}.*

Cat: *Enough with your {hypnotics}...*

- *{At least I'm getting better at feeling the presence of {vox} possession at this stage...That's a relief...1.19.16}.*
- *{The surrender has a lot more to do with equality than conquering, and the {greater Self} more than {vox} domination. Nice try, 2011 Liverish...8.29.16}.*

Liverish: *Like I said, Cat.*

- *It's fucking NOT my hypnosis.*

- *Freedom is, after all,*
- *the complete surrender of freedom.*
- *You're feeling yourself cave for me...*
- *Don't stop...*

- Cat looks non-plussed.

Cat: *This is one thing I can't afford to get wrong.*

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat.*

- *This is one of those things I can't afford for you to get right.*

- *{Seriously, what was that supposed to mean...!?...1.16.16}.*

- *{Future Cat: Biiiiig help, there, husband...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Liverish: Better than you seeking a Self you couldn't access yet. I had to control your tempo. Don't you get that? TEM. PO...8.29.16}.*

- *{Future Cat: Saying it louder doesn't help. You should know that by now...8.29.16}.*

Cat: *Sure...rub it in...I don't get it.*

Liverish: *Come on, Cat.*

- *Surrender more...*
- *Now.*

- {Cat reacts to something that has surprised her}.

Cat: *If you have so little power, how did that happen?*

- {*What was that weird feeling?*}

Liverish: *You're reacting to my words.*

- Liverish smiles cruelly.
- His eyes are searching and distant.

Cat: *Stop making that look...*

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat, I've got it.*

- *I'm going to sense you,*
- *and give you cue words based on what you send me.*

Cat: *And if I don't?*

- *...Beh...*
- *It's cold!*

Liverish: *Come on!*

- *My mind isn't fucking that bad.*

Cat: *Why is it cold?*

- And why do I have deja vu?
- This is a fairly unique day.

Liverish: Shut up, Cat.

- You react to me as you do because of this cute little dynamic you put us in when you ran off with the body for yourself.
- Let's put an end to this,
- shall we?

- {Figures like Liverish make claims. One is the claim that he was the original occupant of the body but his place was stolen...by me. If claims become violent or threatening, deny your belief, and insist you will go to another source for protection if it persists. Placebo and psychosomatic effects can only be induced by belief. If you can't help believing, attach your affinity to a stronger counter-belief when you manage to find one...1.19.16}.
- {Psychosomatic effects, like coincidences, muddle possibilities and realities with one another into an uninterpretable mess. What you end up with is unprovable by scientific effort, and completely non-replicable in a laboratory setting. It is self-cleaning, and chooses to erase all evidence of its own presence...5.30.17}.

Cat: ...If you wipe me out...

Liverish: I die...

- got it...
- But I don't care all that much about that little "cure" you've got.
- I get you,
- you become a baby,
- I take said baby's candy.
- Feel this power burst.

- {He lets off green light and sparks...8.29.16}.

- {Cat feels his energy intensely...1.19.16}

Cat: ...I don't know...

Liverish: What could possibly convince you?

Cat: Surety that you won't be an idiot if you get me.

Liverish: While I admit your lack of respect when you called me an idiot made me want to teach you a lesson,

- I'm glad you admitted your problem.

Cat: You...see validity in my fear?

Liverish: I see a fucking block in your fear.

- It seems as long as you fear I'll use your body for evil,
- you can't let it go.
- Nevertheless,
- I've witnessed the impossibility of a substitute.
- For example,
- if you surrender to me,
- Doom can't take over.

Cat: So...?

Liverish: I need only to leave you assured that I will make no evil action for you...

Cat: "Assured" as in "it's true"?

Liverish: *Well of fucking course, Cat.*

- *Doom, you psychotic bitch,*
- *get out here!*

Doom: I will point out that you are describing yourself,

- though I'm glad you called.

Liverish: *Why?*

- *I'm tormenting your pet...*
- *or are you her pet?*
- *I never can get that straight...*

Doom: It is *clear* this is almost done.

- I'm not thrilled with the idea of participating in something I have no right in.
- However, since Cat is in trouble, as she will have no escape until she cedes,
- I feel I am forced to deal with you.

Liverish: *Good doggy!*

- *I'd give you a bone,*
- *but I've heard you're a lesbian.*

- Cat's jaw hangs open a little in horror.

- {At this point, *Doom has long shown signs of unrequited love towards Cat. Cat feels a little awkward about this, and feels somewhat apologetically platonic in return...8.29.16}.*

- {*I still hate when he makes rude jokes, but it's been a lot better than pure violent evil...1.25.17}.*

Doom: Stop being surprised by him, Cat.

- That joke is not above him.

Cat: Well it had better be above my body...!

Doom: Liverish, make your energy-bound oaths and let me leave.

- I want you two to face each other unimpeded.

Liverish: I do swear to do nothing outside of Cat's normal human behaviours.

- {Still holding at all?...2.4.14}.
- {There is a decent chance this was nullified by another deal or inner death. Must watch for the signs...3.20.16}.
- {I guess a few of his mannerisms seeped into my natural behaviours. It could be said that this is still a somewhat accurate statement anyways...1.25.17}.

Doom: I will monitor your energy {to ensure it}.

Liverish: Go ahead.

- I'm honest today...
-

