

Red Shoe #899: Personal Lie Detector:

(Technique Type: Top Secret)

- {Future Lee: REALLY, guys? You give humans WAY too much credit, entrusting them with this shit...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Really, Lee? I think it's fun. <3. Don't worry. Nothing scientifically accepted is taking place here. Just children's games. Right?...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Lee: Children's games, again, like {Jumamji}. The video store got to gouge us on renting that one, back when you weren't thirty-one...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Cat: It was relatable. Like how we shouldn't teach this exercise to —...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Danna: —Whoever is left reading is doing so by virtue of A. Having done the exercises properly, B. Having done none of the exercises whatsoever, or C. Proven to be a real trooper. A real human cannonball of a trooper. <3...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Welcome to MY world, audience. Don't be stupid. You wouldn't ignore the warnings on industrial glue and wind up plastered to a post. Don't ignore the warnings on this. Don't be a "human cannonball of a trooper" please...1.30.17}.
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Basic Concept:

- Are you not honest with yourself? Do you have difficulties listening to your gut? This advanced technique is very annoying and finicky to reverse. By learning it, you

are agreeing to its semi-permanence. You are a warrior. You are in control.

- (Or, you, know...This is glue. You have skin. There's a post. If you glue yourself to the post, either you or the post is going to have problems when we remove you).
- (Your glue-removing solvent here? See my lesson on patience, and combine it with the pain-in-the-ass technique at the end of this chapter. I promise, you won't like it).
- I am assuming that anyone excessively reckless has quit this book by now to lick some wounds and remove some splinters.
- If you're looking to prove something, those were the thistles, and this is the cactus patch.
- Cactus patch.
- Cactus patch.
- LISTEN.
- Don't be stupid.
- Make healthy, careful, choices.

- I have given you the tools to avoid hurting yourself, so either use them properly, go sit with the spectators, or leave the dojo while you're still intact.

WARNING AND DISCLAIMER:

- Don't start anything until you read the instructions through thoroughly, at least once.
- You only have one brain. Don't treat yourself like a build-your-own furniture kit.
- Ask your doctor if you have any mental or physical health concerns at any point. As I've warned you, shit can get weird, and I am not medically qualified to assess or fix you.
- Ask yourself if you should be allowed to condition yourself into a lie detector, as I will not take responsibility for the consequences of such a choice from here on in.

In my own experience...:

- I personally have this technique permanently embedded. By this, I mean I have regularly been using the same secret triggers for a long time.
- These days, it arises suddenly and vanishes again, on an "oh, it's you again," basis.
- The technique tells me both what I do and do not want to hear.
- Sometimes it criticizes me, and sometimes it just corroborates food cravings.

- It is a blessing and a curse.
- It hurts your feelings sometimes, as a rule.
- *It is a cactus patch.*
- Don't head into this technique wearing a thong and flip flops with a case of beer and a bag of gummy bears as rations.
- Watch for opponents high-jacking the ability.
- *Ironically, it can even lie sometimes, if a particular figure wants you to think or feel something untrue. Do not take the technique as a beacon of truth, but as a subtle instinctive hinting system!! Everything is "of note", not the absolute positive truth. I condone highlighting this part. In fact, I'm making it red.*

And now for a poorly-placed note about buying textbooks:

- I went to university for a while, which is the one place where you find yourself digging through last year's used textbooks for pen and highlighter.
- Buying new is like choosing a "pure" treasure map over the one that has tips and trap warnings scribbled all over the margins.
- *I prefer to know what helped other people pass the course.*
- *You aren't buying a textbook for aesthetics, after all. More help is more help. It's a no-brainer.*
- *If you've read THIS knotted and mangled book this far, I appreciate you, so I can reveal this to you, and let you fight over the used college books amongst yourselves.*

Why are you so fucking repetitive?:

- *My book will ideally function like the transcript of a dojo class got mixed up with the pages of a screenplay.*
- *In a dojo, you don't learn to kick, for example, only once, on Day 2, as a way to maintain your teacher's air of style and mystery...*
- *No! Every session, your technique is corrected again and again, until you kick well.*
- *As I can't be there to monitor your progress and help you to improve your technique, the best I can do is to pop up every now and then as you read, to work on a few improvable habits with my responsible students, and to yell at the daredevils for not wearing their "mouthguards".*
- *Repetition leads to knowledge.*
- *Ideally, I want to iron out the bad habits BEFORE you can master them.*
- *This shit ain't a novelty trick. I must keep my readers safe.*
- *As an added bonus, despite having written only one book, readers will be able to legitimately use the phrase "as Cat always says..." before a sentence...Probably by Chapter 5...This may even be some kind of record.*

On remaining a drop-out:

- *Adrenal fatigue is no joke, especially when they suspect you might be on the autism spectrum.*
- *University nearly destroyed me.*
- *It took forever to make sense...*

- If I can actually be useful to other people, it will be as a selectively-respected, unqualified whack-job. I will nestle myself gingerly among the purple fonts and wait to spring out and scare the right people.
- It seems a person is often left with a choice between having credentials and philosophizing about or testing out metaphysical subjects.
- If you choose to pursue a higher education, do it in the name of combining work and passion, and choose your niche carefully.

Multiple's choice:

- I think my figures are working together to make me write this book more efficiently. I'm sometimes sure of it.

Diary of a former daredevil:

- I healed a few things to an incredible extent, yes, but I also landed some Inner gymnastics wrong without a safety mat.
- After all I've gone and done, I may have gotten off easy with my injuries.
- A wrong sound hurts my ears, which creates a flinch, which hurts my spine, which hurts my head, which makes me gradually feel sicker and sicker in the presence of the sound.
- My body tries to curl into some rigid defensive posture that really hurts.
- The wrong high pitches, repetitive sounds without a rhythm, and sour notes, are the worst.
- I'm working on it.

- However, the standard exposure therapy, the therapy of facing your fears, doesn't work on my condition because of the resulting physical pain.
- The pain creates the same effect as a shock collar, which causes the source of the sound to now become stressful.
- Or the location.
- Or likely locations.
- Meaning my whole torso can ache like I woke up after walking ten miles up a hill...simply because I spent more than an hour in an inappropriate public setting.

Suspecting Inner foul play:

- To be clear, I accept this as one of many possibilities, though the likelihood continues to rise.
- What I suspect may yet prove to be an awakening symptom.
- The perfect painful mechanism that forces me to require a great deal of quiet time with which to write more efficiently makes me suspicious.
- Especially because it can cause so much pain while doing so little actual physical damage.
- This seems like the kind of thing a figure WOULD do, if it wanted to influence its host drastically without shortening its lifespan.
- And, my, but they're opinionated about this book!
- As several figures talk as though they want to restrict my social, work, and/or dating lives in favour of this book in the first place, I sometimes suspect that my condition isn't a coincidence.

- *What's happening to me would be an AMAZING Inner scheme if it was one.*
- *It circumvents the ego's decisions by force, it's efficient, and it's minimally damaging to health.*
- *It has the added effect of degrading the ego's confidence in its own capabilities. Fearing cash registers is not a morale-booster.*
- *This causes me to turn to my figures for help, thus encountering the suggestion that I work on this book for the time being.*
- *I wish they'd chosen a gentler prod, if there even is one.*
- *I may make more editing mistakes due to those damn dogs...! Those ones stop, this one starts...my gods...It isn't easy editing a textbook's worth of pages brimming with made-up words in the first place.*
- *I will cure it, no question...I just need to spend a few hundred more hours sorting out the fucking mechanism.*

The defocus component:

- In case you haven't noticed, defocus is a lot harder than focus.
- Defocusing physical phenomena is entire grades of difficulty beyond producing convincing Inner replicas of physical phenomena.
- If someone were to master defocus, for example, physical pain could become optional.
- Clearly, this is no small feat, so I'm almost counting on my issue being a symbolically curable malady and not a precursor to a decade of pain mastery training.

- *I sincerely hope that finishing this book will symbolically solve my hearing issue.*
 - *This has been my educational daredevil story...*
 - *Your lesson here is, don't risk offending the function in charge of your ears, or gods forbid heart or lungs. Even if you Inner marry the most offensive creature possible, try to behave well enough to get by, yourself.*
 - *My lesson? I may be suffering this whole strange torment as a well-meaning, yet ironic, form of tough love.*
 - *This book allows me to finally express my repressed secret identity, at least. If my ego gets crushed into a fine paste, so be it.*
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It isn't for everyone, I know...:

- *I would sincerely like to meet more people like me, beginners and adepts.*
- *I'm personally good at developing and experimenting with new skills, not mastering particular skills.*
- *Many of you will likely outdo me in many of my skills. This is a tremendously exciting idea for me.*
- *We may even amass enough skill to achieve that scientific stamp of approval one day. I won't expect it in my lifetime, but it would be incredible.*

Very unusual side-effects:

- My later Karaoke Party technique can't be faked, though admittedly some people can gain something similar through conscious means, and a great deal of musical effort. It works, but remains unprovable.
- Some "coincidences" are too seemingly unlikely to appear outside of fiction.
- Say you see the number 1251 all the time, like I once did. Sometimes I would even see it three or four times in one day. It would appear in a game's score, or gold count. Clocks on various media players would often freeze at twelve minutes and fifteen seconds.

Internal vs. External synchronicities:

- Keep track of repeated images.
- Know that it's often impossible to tell whether a shocking chain of coincidences is an external phenomenon, an effect you created somehow, or simply your mind calling your attention to an important symbol.
- Repeatedly seeing 1251, for example, could easily be a matter of my own focus being redirected.
- The 1251 repeti-lagging on digital clocks, on the other hand, I can't account for. This could be an unusual effect I have on digital clocks, or something external being communicated to me.
- Noticing artwork of sharks on fire everywhere could be a matter of focus being redirected.
- On the other hand, two people reading about sharks on fire, in two different books simultaneously, in the same room, is clearly more than a matter of simple redirected focus. It's either an extreme coincidence, or the effects of something we can't quite place yet.
- This happened to two people I know with the word "Berliner" in a crossword, and, I believe it was, a magazine or newspaper.

Don't confuse "poltergeist" with "important":

- A powerful internal phenomenon may be just as important as flashier cases of seemingly-poltergeistic, unrealistically coincidental, electrical behaviour.
- (If you would like to avoid strange activity around your home, such cases are characteristic of trying to perform advanced cooperation/channeling/possession skills while still at a low control level, and likely at a high enough power level to get hurt).
- "Wearing" exercises come later, and as you may have expected, are 90% warning.
- Sure, icy fingerprints and possessed electronics are impressive, but there are plenty of hands-on Inner experiences that are even more impressive.
- Sure, some poltergeists can be dangerous, but not as dangerous as something that has the ability to tamper with your personality. PAY ATTENTION!!!
- Be respectful of the game, and careful as a habit.
- Anything might be more powerful than it seems at first.
- Keep yourself intact. If not for me, do it for the dojo.

Alternate optimization:

- Be careful what you wish for...
- I am equipped, in the most fucked up way, to complete this project optimally.
- I sometimes stay awake 31 hours without sleep, often while eating very little.

- This blossoming, yet-out-of-control ability, comes on sporadically for a few days, then recedes again, suddenly. The mechanism is yet unknown to me. When I take my allotment from that asshole who beat me up, it DOES seem to increase.
- Ah well. If something is happening on his end, it's just a coincidence. It's always just ONE FUCKED UP BIG COINCIDENCE, am I right?
- If you haven't seen an unlikely hike in ridiculous coincidences yet, give it a few more weeks, further your storyline, and improve at mental pushups and situps.
- Weird shit is a sign that you're getting it right. I am NOT the first person to experience a maddening increase in "coincidences" with Inner work...
- In any case, in addition to near-ambidexterity, auto-tune by cooperative possession, and the sleep thing, I've noticed an immune boost.
- I heal fast, and rarely hold onto a cold or flu for more than a few days.
- (...Unless I'm trying to date someone Lee disapproves of at the time. Then I'll have it for a month or something...).
- Most worldly social interaction I find exhausting and confusing due to my change in emotional mechanism.
- Normal people experience a situation, and then one of their emotions reacts involuntarily.
- However, I now find and enact an emotional mechanism, in order to produce results that simply mirror the sensation I am already producing.
- I've learned to express many of my negative emotions via battle and solving.

Adaptive difficulties:

- Some things are now more difficult than before, in a near-mechanical way.

- To be interested in someone's new dress, I imagine how they must feel about it to create a release prompt. I then hold this release prompt in focus until I've spent the required amount of resources on feeling interested in the dress.
- To enjoy a chocolate, I must bring up a release prompt for chocolate. The release prompt provides all of the pleasure that a real chocolate does, minus the sugar rush and stomach fullness.
- No prompt, and the chocolate doesn't really taste like anything, or provide anything aside from a sugar rush.
- This means that many activities that I once accessed solely for enjoyment have become reminiscent of practising an instrument using moderately difficult sheet music.
- For this reason, it is often more pleasurable to avoid pleasurable activities...To save and use my pleasure, without feeling restricted to tailoring it to immediate physical prompts.
- Besides...The pleasure release is a somewhat rationed resource. Anything less than perfect ceases to suffice as entertainment, but will still use up your resources.
- This can cause troubles with others...as their every drive and desire may begin to look like stamp-collecting to you.
- Most games I now play as a way to rest while enhancing my coordination, timing, and artistic flexibility.
- I used to play certain video games for pleasure alone. I now find it easier and cheaper to just binge those feelings.

Ability-Curse Combos:

- Using Karaoke Party, I can express my emotions in musical harmonies, like I have built-in auto-tune. This developed on its own as an ability over a matter of weeks.

It requires the use of often-dorky hand motions I can only hope don't mean anything bad in sign language.

- This came WITH the sound problem. It proves to be a double-edged sword, as even low levels of normal environmental noises, like dogs, can now auto-UN-TUNE my emotions right down to a spine-chipping flinch.
- It's like every part of me but my ego is conspiring to keep me in my home until this project is complete. My ego is only complying so well because it's afraid of fire-alarm-reacting to cash registers.
- I spend much of my non-writing time trying to chase my audio skills to a place I can't quite reach yet.
- Fortunately, the right bass sounds can also forcibly auto-tune me to something resembling the mental sensation of melted butter or chocolate.

Changes in pleasure value can change things:

- The world hasn't seemed the same since my emotions changed.
- However, I was quite depressed before this blank slate state developed, so for the most part I find it a tremendous relief.
- Manual emotions help you to access sensations you didn't know were possible. What sex was to puberty, these sensations are to a normal adult.
- Amazing, new, obsessive, and confusing.
- Material luxuries, apart from surviving, have lost value for me after what I've experienced.
- The material feels small.
- Admittedly, I'm still in an awkward transitional phase.

- I am not behind the veil enough to be reliably happy yet, nor am I pleased anymore by the material world after catching a glimpse behind the veil.
- It's hard to crave a feeling you can't fully remember while all those things everyone else chases, like money, food, possessions, and all the "good things" in life fade to numbness.
- It's hard to find worldly ambition when your mind can voluntarily produce the kind of pleasure that would cost a normal person a years' salary in food and entertainment.

Backlash:

- *It's inconceivably perfect, what you can mimic.*
- *Better than real.*
- *And then, something very surprising happens...*
- In the same way eating a favourite food every single day can make it seem bland, pleasure itself can become bland.
- It becomes too easy.
- At first, you feel something resembling guilt, because pleasure should make you happy, and you are now the master of it.
- This is a disheartening feeling at first, until you recognize how many flavours the mind holds, and begin to figure out where it keeps them.
- You develop an appreciation for the unknown.
- Your remaining pleasure will take the form of insatiable curiosity.

- You can crave something you can't explain...The raw underlying form and the power and energetic dynamics.
- For a long time you might mentally crave something you once experienced in a trance state, that can't be put into words, because there aren't any yet.
- At such a point, you don't understand other people, and other people don't understand you.
- It feels like all of life has become a stamp-collecting club, and you're the only one who doesn't find it entertaining.
- There is no relating to the materially wordly anymore, which is the surface layer most people want to remain on.
- You come to meditate less because you're disciplined, and more because you're addicted.
- There can't be the same give-and-take as before, as you can't ever explain where you've been well enough to give it justice.
- You know when you mixed purple and yellow paint together as a kid, expecting it to turn into something wonderful, but it didn't? It's kind of like I've seen that colour. I've seen the colour pellow.
- It's also kind of like I've tasted that colour. Very sweet.
- Synesthetic abilities are hard to wield, but beyond fun in small doses.

- That being said, respect people who have synesthesia as a condition, because even minor synesthetic abilities take a lot of hard training to wield.
- To have it continuously, and not as a choice, can require a tremendous amount of continuous hard work.
- What I've done to myself can be undone. I condemned myself to a comparatively small amount of synesthesia. I'm just a stupid-ass daredevil.
- If you try advanced things at intermediate levels, synesthetic effects can come charging up on people like me before they're properly trained, to sucker punch them in the face with some of the cutest phobias on the planet.
- Overusing enhancements provides one of the worst risks. If you enhance something faster than you should, it can complicate a variety of things.
- ...Like what happens when you, say, over-train without paying proper attention, then suddenly notice blue lights are fifty times their previous intensity.
- Such an experience may be very real to you, to the point where it gives you very real headaches, but it looks pretty weird to outsiders.
- There are way more badass ways to get hurt.
- A tremendous, uselessly-disembodied enhancement like **BLUE LIGHTS** can be adapted to and stabilized with work, but the work SUCKS, and must be performed in such a way that it doesn't cause PHYSICAL pain...in order to avoid it worsening, exactly like a shock-collar response.
- This is avoidable by going slow and developing control before power. Remember.
- On the other hand, when you can convince your entire body that all of your senses are simultaneously feeling the way bacon tastes, new realms of possibility open up.
- States more perfect than we can physically experience become accessible (though

you may spend a lot of time fumbling around blindly for them if you lose sight of them the first time).

- Samadhi...is what it must have been...
- The best explanation, I suppose, is water when you're the most thirsty you've ever been, or several orgasms at once, but this still doesn't explain the effects when you factor in time distortion...Flying like a superhero?...Closer...
- How can you go back to your old drives after something like that?
- I can only warn you that, while it's supremely wonderful, it can be tremendously costly.
- I can only tell you what I've encountered, and how I faced it myself.
- Mystics have a history of giving up on worldly pursuits for a reason.
- That reason isn't purple font superiority, which you may also stumble across in Messiah Phasers. It's drive itself.
- It's a legitimate disinterest cultivated naturally.
- Until the positive functions become more reliable, this legitimate disinterest may cause anxiety and be mistaken for depression.
- Ironically, the students who may later come to me suffering from long-term existential depression or anxiety are likely to be skipped ahead a few grades, so to speak.
- They are already highly experienced in a difficult, abstract, form of Inner battle.

You can't crave something you aren't ready to access:

- Becoming this kind of non-materialist only seems counterproductive, painful, or boring because the new set of drives can't be grasped by those without them.
- Accessing altered states without practice is kind of like swimming or cycling without practice. It's easy to find cycling a boring waste of time if you can't cycle yet.
- Imagining or visualizing the state is only about 2% of the actual process, and the rest is long-term body memory and muscle development.
- Remember when you were a kid? The opposite sex was gross, cartoons were better than grown-up television, you swore you'd eat nothing but cake and french fries as an adult, and decided that you'd one day live in a secret watchtower with a pet badger or something? Remember having kid drives?
- You probably have different drives now.
- We are taught to be driven towards worldly success as an adult.
- You likely now associate your old dreams with unpleasant thoughts, of animal droppings, and puking over-eaten cupcakes off of an inappropriately built condemned structure.
- However, once you learn to release the pleasure component of what you are striving for on its own, your drives change again, just as drastically as before.
- The difference in drive between childhood and adulthood...Is the equivalent of the difference between regular adult emotions and manual emotions.
- To be clear, my state still follows drives, just different drives. I have no illusions about being superior to anyone else. I am simply skilled at producing certain effects. These effects produce drives that counteract certain kinds of greed.
- That's all.
- New drives.

The new drives:

- Despite the occasional suffering my experimentation with the mind has caused me, I have recovered more than I've lost, and I wouldn't even consider exchanging what I've gained for a trillion dollars.
- That is why I continue to share what I know with you, despite my hurdles. I have no regrets about doing the work I do.
- If I regret anything, it's that my learning prevents me from connecting with other humans. It would be nice to share interest with others again.
- I can't be the only one who finds this work worth it. After what I've seen it do...
- Why not scare off the faint-hearted with warnings, and let other pioneers try their hand at it?
- Everything I face is new.
- As always, I can only hope I'll remain strong through the next mysterious transition, as I've learned to expect just about anything.
- Surviving as a pioneer requires a precise blend of optimism and cynicism.
- The right blend of hope and preparation for the worst.
- Hopefully I will find where I belong with this book.

- Hopefully there are others like me.
- Hopefully I'll be able to create a true Story Game dojo full of dedicated pupils and fellow self-experimenting mad scientists.

What am I?:

- There are many terms for what I am, but for the most part, I'm an unqualified mad psychologist and spiritual scientist.
- Some will see me as an interesting psychological specimen.
- Some will see a conspiracy, which won't be mine, but a Base figure's message trying to get out and inadvertently fuck with me.
- Be aware that, from what I've experienced, each person has at least one intelligent, sabotaging, unknown figure inside themselves that can likely account for several situations that played out too poetically badly to be true.
- Try and remember that it may look human, but likely only has a form at all as a way to play Story Game with you.
- When I say "sabotage", I mean that when you find a symbol hidden in art, it's possible that the artist's persecution complex put it there for the sole purpose of getting the artist publicly criticized, attacked, or humiliated.
- Some people may hate this book. Others may follow my experiences more religiously than their own experiences, at a cost to themselves.
- Some will think I'm crazy, and some will think I'm lying.
- Some will believe I'm much better or much worse than I am.

- Some will actually attempt the work as intended.
 - Some will know me for what I am.
 - You will be my people.

 - Back to the technique...
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The lying lie detector:

- *Figures can ironically hijack your lie-detector process to lie.*
- *Notice which figures are present when your lie-detector reacts.*
- *For the most part, I fixed this problem by giving the Inners their own group opinion muscles.*
- *Having ego muscles and shadow muscles helps.*
- *My most confusing figures talk through their own set of muscles now.*
- *Once you train up the lie detector, it can hurt even the strongest person's feelings from time to time.*
- *My detector often goes off when I screw up in a video game, before I've noticed it myself.*

Don't choose this in a rush:

- There is no harm in waiting to develop good defocus before learning this technique.
- The decision should not be made in haste...especially considering your most pressing emotions are likely to cause the biggest twitches, and the tool will be attached to your body.

Auto-solve risk:

- In case you can't tell how the side-effects work yet, something that clues you in to deep realizations the way the lie detector does, can cause auto-solving errors.
- If you don't want the added curse of insulting other people, the workings of your personal lie-detector should remain a secret.

An example of what can go wrong:

- Person A: Would you like to help me learn how to do algebraic equations before tomorrow?
- Person B: Of course, I would love to help you!
- Person A's Finger: Tap! Tap!.....TAP! (NO! NO!.....NO!).
- The lie detector consists of programmed muscle twitches.
- Only program muscles you don't mind twitching.
- Don't program vital muscles you need to use often, especially if causing them to twitch may impede your safety.
- Very secretive people may wish to use toes (as they can be hidden with shoes or socks, and are thus more private).

- (I *somewhat regret* not training my toes instead of my fingers, though my fingers are well-coded and hard to guess).

Prerequisite:

- The willingness to know the gritty truth about yourself.
 - The desire to harness instinctive knowledge (especially pertaining to the people, foods, comforts, worries, and television programs that the instinctive mind deems worthy of attention).
 - The willingness to experience a potentially-annoying physical sensation as a tool...
 - (A tool with enough of a mind of its own that it may even choose to temporarily restrict itself to passive aggressive insults, or to reacting to stupid decisions it sees in movies).
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Before Programming the Machine:

- This is simple enough for anyone to learn, but consider a few things...
- The program consists of using muscle twitches as true or false signals, particularly finger or toe twitches.
- You do not want to program career-necessary muscles to twitch.
- A customer service worker with twitching eyebrows, or a metal worker with twitching elbows might not be okay. Twitching eyes may be one of the most annoying things ever for anyone. A twitching butt might stop being funny quickly.

- Consider your future and program appropriate muscles accordingly.
- Think hard about your life.
- Maybe your choice will provide an unacceptable poker tell for you or something, and you'd rather not have your thoughts revealed *at all*.
- Maybe toes would work better, and I would reconsider choosing them if I could go back more conveniently.
- However, not only have I made my cues confusing enough, they are very...selectively communicative on their own.

Top secret:

- IF you LOVE them, DO NOT let your significant other know your signals.
- This DECIDEDLY isn't a "sharey" thing.
- In fact, it would be kinder to loving share your onion buffalo chili gas with them, in the spirit of sharing everything.
- So...Remember how some figures want to make your life miserable?
- Do you understand that they can lie to you using this technique, and that this tool is used to "detect" that we need to examine something, more than an actual beacon of truth?
- This technique is vague but useful in your hands, like an Inner precious metal detector...a blackmail tool in theirs, if, AND ONLY IF you give your cues to someone

who affects your life in pretty much any way.

- *Your wife will NOT be "using it against you", to be clear...*
- *You will have compromised the situation.*
- *You will have used it against you the first time she asks you if you can tell that she's gained weight and your twitchy finger responds with "YES, YES, YES, YOU'VE GAINED WEIGHT!!! LOTS OF WEIGHT!!!".*
- *She's innocent for simply reacting to a hurtful, albeit unconscious comment.*
- *Knowing such a comment was possible from an Inner troublemaker, it is your fault for hurting the other person's feelings by revealing your lie detector after my warnings.*
- *Remember my warning marked in red. If a figure wants your husband gone, he might send this message to him, even if it isn't true.*
- *I was lucky. I figured this out on my own.*
- *Mine harmlessly chide my video game skills before I notice I've screwed up, and "yell" at movies. They can't cause damage if only I can decode them.*
- *So, the lesson is, don't share signals with anyone.*
- *If you have a less lovely trickster figure, it might be happy to trick your gullible friends into the desert to look for aliens, or claim to be someone's dead grandmother.*
- *You might know not to listen to it when it tells you to live on nothing but pickle brine, but someone who admires your figures unwaveringly might listen to it.*
- *It creates unnecessary nonsense.*

- I have warned myself out of culpability...I don't want to be a relationship destroyer...
- Make it so that you are the only one capable of deciphering your signals wrong...by not sharing them in the first place.
- If you choose to share them now, it's DEFINITELY your problem.
- If your loved ones don't believe you about keeping it secret, and demand to know your lie detector muscles anyways, show them a selective collection of my warnings, and show them this:
- "If you really love someone, you won't compromise the relationship by showing them your lie detector muscles. These muscles CAN lie."
- This also goes for people you barely know, and people you hate. Your tells are capable of saying anything the Inners find useful, not just true.

To the less friendly people:

- Perhaps it should be said...Anyone who tries to use this to interrogate someone may be led under a convenient crate of falling anvils.
- Inners can lie and out-think their own humans. They can likely lie and out-think other humans.
- Based on some of my readings, a number of figures are thought to be non-linear, and this, as I may have mentioned, I suspect of being true.
- And, as you know, I believe what I experience.

Motivation to lie to other humans:

- Not only can some figures circumvent and lie to their human hosts to a surprising degree, they all have something to lose from helping any danger to their host.
- You have less to lose interrogating someone's guard dog for information. You'll get nothing, if not more problems.
- Let's put it this way...I've seen a lot of thrillers on TV...and an interrogated human will avoid a fearful unknown future using either the truth, or lies that may pass for the truth at the moment. Simple and expected.
- A figure, on the other hand, may screw with your timing, and will lie in whatever way will end the most comfortably for its host, and violently for the aggressor.
- If it can't ensure the host lives, a strong and vengeful figure may yet make sure you get hit by a bus, or die eating contaminated pizza a couple of months later.
- All it has to do is end the conversation at exactly the right second to align your chain of actions just wrong for you.
- You will only think you can surprise it with your timing. Theoretically, it can already predict when you'll alter your timing, and how many times you'll alter it.
- Some figures can theoretically see all possible eventualities right now. I don't get it. Some figures can theoretically travel up and down the streams of time, like salmon. Again, I don't get it.
- And again, these figures will usually convey their prophecies in a way that only makes sense when you run it through a metaphor dictionary.
- Those who harm others are often poorly backed up on the Inside, so this may be one of those rare instances in which a death penalty may travel from a wronged human into a guilty party.
- Allegedly. I've seen some amazing things happen, personally.

- This may be what some people refer to as a curse. Just a personal figure's non-linear adjustments in timing, for specific protective results.
- The built-in lie detector is archetypal, metaphoric, non-linear, and capable of lying, and therefore an impediment to interrogative techniques.
- It is intended as a way to pick up on personal intuition alone. Let's all leave it that way, shall we?

Back to couples...:

- So, a further note to couples, this isn't a "we share everything" romantic thing to share, because it can be hijacked by figures to tell cruel or "convenient" lies. These lies may focus on insecurities, and revolve around the needs of the figure.
- You'll know how you feel, but others can't understand the difference, and will be genuinely mortified by what you "think" about them, true or not...
- As a special note, I never attempted to reveal my detector, and am EXTREMELY glad for it. Mine didn't progress far beyond rude and mildly opinionated.
- I eased off on practice at one point, as I wanted to monitor the technique's progress before it became too powerful. I am currently pretty satisfied with the amount of information it gives me.
- I may choose to upgrade its capabilities again, now that I understand what it's on about.
- It really does its own thing.
- Practice makes improvement. There is no perfect.

Tips:

- Don't choose large muscles. Fingers or toes are ideal.
- Large muscles are inconvenient overall, and less prone to twitch.
- Don't pick muscles you know to cramp occasionally, because I doubt you'll want them also twitching.
- Don't choose muscles that will be in use when you need your detector. If your hands are always full when you need them, choose better muscles.
- May I again say I wish I'd chosen toes.

How to Program the Machine:

- Here's what we've all been waiting for...
- In this case, I will explain the use of fingers, as they are my personal trigger muscles.
- Choose a "yes" finger or toe (or toe cluster).
- Tap it repeatedly, as though you are impatient, while repeating the word "yes" 20-30 times.
- Choose a "no" muscle.
- Again, tap it as though you are impatient, while repeating the word "no" 20-30 times.
- Now alternate, "yes, yes, yes, no, no, no..." tapping accordingly until the practice starts to lose meaning.
- The more you do it, the more you entrain it.

- This is a kind of calibration.
- (If you know anything about self-hypnotism, you likely know that something similar is often done actively with a pendulum. A pendulum is safer, but only ideal for short sittings. As we don't all walk around carrying a pendulum, it can't actively report on life data as it happens).
- Try and calibrate for about a half hour a day.
- It doesn't matter if you do it in front of the television, as long as you're somewhat invested in the process, and the people on the TV aren't coincidentally shouting the wrong prompt.
- Repeat this basic prompting exercise for at least five days in a row. The more attention you give it, the stronger it gets.
- Start with five days, then monitor progress before progressing. Don't overdo it until you can gauge what's happening.
- After all, as we've established, many of them are evilly thinky little gremlins, and yours can likely out-think me too.
- Care is of the utmost importance.
- You may experience effects I haven't foreseen if you barrel into the realms of power before developing control.
- Besides this, "sleeping on" certain new abilities seems vital.
- The effects of some exercises may take a little time to show quite sudden improvement. You often won't even know what you've done until a day or two after.
- Finish with ten repetitions of "If my Highest Self knows I'm not ready, I won't know it yet". This just covers your ass.

The Highest Self:

- If I haven't mentioned it enough yet, the Highest Self, among other names, is the overall you, including functions you don't consciously affect.
- You may be the protagonist, but this figure is the novel.
- You play the computer game. This figure is all the code and the hardware.
- It doesn't just know how the game ends, it's all possible alternate endings of the game at once.
- If any figure has divine connections, it is this figure.
- It is often said to have no form.
- Let's be clear about conscious control...
- You are the part you consciously control.
- Things you don't consciously control most likely include your dreams, emotional reactions, spontaneous thoughts, memory storage and retrieval, and unconscious bodily functions like breathing, hair growth, and blood flow.
- You, as you know you, likely account for well under 5% of your whole process, which is said to resonate with divine functions if you can connect it right.
- Correct practice will yield results.
- Being good at mental pushups may increase the speed at which you develop this technique.
- As with many of the other things I teach you, body sensation is useful.

- The feelings of “yes” and “no” in conjunction with the words should greatly amplify your progress.

Alternate Programs:

- Yes or no for a particular figure.
- Yes or no for archetypal responses in general, to set them apart from more conscious ego-based messages. (Highly recommended!!).

Theoretical usage:

- Embedded reminders are only a theory.
- I haven't tested them very much, or with any great success yet, but some of you are theoretically capable of it.
- Just don't rely on it for a long time after acquiring it, and don't rely solely on it for anything a figure might want to sabotage.
- You might wonder why I think this would be a useful application...
- Well, I sometimes hallucinate the kitchen timer going off just before the real one does, and the hallucination knows how to make better noodles.

In case of emergency:

- Help!
- You thought fingers were right, but toes were better...!!!

- You ignored my VERY SPECIFIC WARNINGS and someone you love or hate can now read you like a book and you absolutely can't afford it right now!!
- Easy....Just Relax.

Removing yourself after being glued to a post:

- Congratulations, this is going to SUCK for you...
- Let's start off with instructions for complete removal.
- First, perform the same exercise you used to program new fingers...
- Except.....
- Do it every day, or even every so many hours, with completely random new fingers, to the point where you have to actually stop and think about what each finger means.
- The fingers will begin to mean several random things at once, rendering them collectively useless.
- You can program new ones again later, or abandon practice altogether.
- (Alternately, if you're sure you want to keep the tool, you can retrain it somewhere else instead of randomizing it. It will still take a little while, but will prove a lot easier than removing it completely).
- If you're discontinuing practice, you will still experience occasional twitches as you quit.
- As soon as you stop caring about them, the last meaningless twitching will start to fade. This will be easy for some, and slightly more difficult for others.

- Solving will make this part of the process faster, if the twitching sticks around longer than you'd prefer.
- The main factor is that the importance MUST be removed from the effect.
- You may need to solve your annoyance to accomplish this, rather than the effect itself.
- You must cultivate disinterest in the effect to make the body just as disinterested.
- The effect will eventually vanish if you can truly ignore it.
- The body is trying to fulfill a purpose that interests you, and will lose interest when you can.
- This emergency practice should prove effective reasonably quickly, with dedicated focus.
- If you fear it will provide a disclosure problem until then, announce that you're randomizing your cues, and then fake the odd cue to cover for slips.

A powerful tool:

- Like any power tool, a built-in lie detector should be used with every proper precaution in place.
- Unlike a power tool, it'll become as strong or weak as you choose to make it.
- Remember to defocus if you ever feel too conscious after any exercise.
- "Stumbling to the bathroom at night" auto-pilot mentality is the most effective against focusing too much.

- I know hangover remedies help with some of the skills I teach you, but probably not this.
- Also, try to slow your pace to 20% if anything feels overwhelming.

Strict order:

- Have control in place, before technique, before power.
 - This is the only safe order for performing virtually any part of my work.
 - Ease into everything, and know what you're doing before making anything too strong.
 - Don't overestimate your abilities with new techniques.
 - If you attempt a back-flip now because you've learned how to somersault, you're going to get hurt.
 - Treat each new technique with the same careful respect...or learn why you SHOULD have.
-

12.15.11

Cat Doesn't Write Much on Her Birthday

{Current Playlist: Leave a Light On by Marble Sounds}

Liverish: *How's your morning, Cat?* <3

Cat: *What do you want?*

Liverish: Aw, don't be that way...

- *I know what this place is now.*

Cat: And?

Liverish: *Thought you'd like to know is all...*

- Cat sighs.
-

Cat: *Can you give me any more?*

Liverish: *Afraid not, Cat,*

- *but now I'm going to insist I have one hand on you at all times.*

Cat: *Great...*

- *I'm not sure I'm good with that if you haven't given me a reason.*

- {A funny conversation between Cat and her Outer World sister is scrawled in broken Japanese for the next three pages}.
-

Chapter 10:

Archetypal Cover-Ups and Downs

“Figures aren’t like people. They are practically anatomical. Purpose matters. You can’t walk on your ears or smell with your ankles. We don’t fit all roles either. Figures aren’t like people. They are practically anatomical.”

-Doom



3.12.16

{Current Playlist: Little Boat by Charlie Byrd}

Future Liverish: Good fucking day! <3

- For some reason you're watching Danna's Documentaries! <3

Danna: What are you doing, Lee? <3

Future Liverish: If you can't beat them, join them until their game stops being fun...

Danna: We have ways of dealing with those, you know. <3...

Future Liverish: Big fucking deal.

- I'll be a crater when you decide I am anyways.
- Why wait? <3

Danna: ...Okay, Lee. How about this? We're going to introduce someone today who may be

very special to you. <3

- {Future Cat: DANNA! HE'S BEEN PART OF THE WHOLE STORY!! AND YOU'VE INTRODUCED HIM ALREADY!!...6.5.17}.
- {Danna: Not in a fun way, Mittens. Not in a fun way...6.5.17}.
- {Future Cat: NO, Danna. NOT THIS TIME! Spoiler, THIS EPISODE INTRODUCES SOMEONE WHO HAS ALREADY BEEN INTRODUCED!...6.5.17}.
- {Danna: For dramatic effect, Mittens. Don't underrate my capabilities. I'm a marvel. <3...6.5.17}.

Future Liverish: Now you're doing trash television?

- Am I supposedly the father of something?

Danna: No.

- But this man has altered your life,
- and Cat's life,
- and even though he has been a guest already,
- I feel you two deserve a whole episode dedicated to your part in each others' lives.

- {Danna: See, Mittens? I told everyone that he'd been a guest al—...6.5.17}.
- {Future Cat: —You CAN'T call this an introduction, then...6.5.17}.
- {Danna: This is what happens when we let my ex hang out with us. His negativity rubs off on people...6.5.17}.

- {Future Cat: ...Are you seriously...? Now?...I...can't even...No...6.5.17}.

Future Liverish: It isn't Mimi, is it..?

Danna: Indeed, no.

- {The special guest is revealed...9.6.16}.

Arrow: So, I do your show and nobody gets hurt, is it?

- I vaguely feel you have other plans...

Future Liverish: You DID want me to leave...<3

- ...But at LEAST I can see him as the enemy of my enemy.

- {Lee looks at Danna in a piercingly victorious way, glancing behind him a bit, as though he's sure Arrow will back him up...9.6.16}.

Danna: Arrow. <3

- Please tell us why Cat should have been with you instead of Lee.

- {Lee spins on Arrow...9.6.16}.

Future Liverish: I'LL KILL YOU, YOU BASTARD!!

Arrow: I didn't SAY it...HEY!! KILL HER!!

Future Liverish: You were THINKING IT! I HEARD YOU!!!

Arrow: Even if I HAD been, you COULDN'T have HEARD it over YOU!! You're making the crack in the GLASS bigger!!

- {The crack in the glass peacefully continues to leak sea water...9.6.16}.

Future Liverish: I DON'T CARE!

- I'LL FUCKING PORTAL OUT OF HERE!!

Danna: Uhh...no can DO...<3

Future Liverish: You have an IN-OUT barrier!?

- THAT CAN KEEP US ALL IN!?
- EVEN MY PRISON SHIP DIDN'T HAVE THAT!!
- THAT'S BARBARIC! TO YOUR FUCKING SELF!!

- {A shield that protects what's outside of you, from you...9.6.16}.

Danna: I want to play a game... <3

Future Liverish: Trickster.

- I don't care if you're a tiny blue secretary hosting an illegal inner talk show.
- You're a ruthless evil genius and I'll kick your ASS!
- Don't play cute.

- {Danna scrutinizes him sharply...Then laughs...1.30.17}.

Danna: Are you kidding?

- All three of us are counting on you for survival. <3
- That's why Cat picked you.
- You're reliable. <3

- {Having incited Lee to attack Arrow, it seems Danna is trying to get a little more fight the other way around...1.30.17}.

- {Arrow is very loud suddenly...9.6.16}.

Arrow: Are you KIDDING DANNA!?

- I'm not falling for tha—

Future Liverish: —AdMIT it, beta {vox}...

Arrow: You are SO FUCKING DEAD, LEE!!

Future Liverish: You think you can KILL ME!?

Arrow: I KNOW I CAN BECAUSE I HOLD BACK!!

- YOU FIGHT LIKE A FRANTIC LITTLE KID WITH AN AXE.
- I'D RATHER NOT BLAME YOU FOR YOUR IMMATURITY,
- AND SO I GO TO GENTLY DISEMPOWER YOU AND WIND UP WITH A FEW CUTS IN THE PROCESS.

Future Liverish: LYING TO IMPRESS CAT.

- WELL-PLAYED, BUT SHE DUMPED YOU BEFORE SHE HIT PUBERTY.

Arrow: I know you always do, but what am I?

- I'm trying not to pick a fight, Lee.

Future Liverish: Of the THREE of us, I'm convinced I can survive the onslaught of laser piranhas. KEEP MAKING ME MAD AND HAVE A NICE DAY!!

Danna: Oh, the vortex won't run out. <3

Future Liverish: What, there's a bottomless supply of those things!?

Arrow: And we're stuck in HERE.

Danna: Mittens? <3

Future Cat: Yes, Danna?

Danna: Would you do something for me? <3

Future Liverish: What is it, Danna?

Danna: Look over there...

Cat: What am I looking at?

Danna: ...Don't worry about it, Cat.

- I need to get through to Elevatorport Head Office.
- Can you please help page me through?

Future Cat: Do you realize this chapter is jammed on italics?

Danna: I'll seriously consider that, Mittens, but it's hardly relevant. <3

Future Cat: Her??

- {This figure has not yet been introduced. Cat is surprised to find her working for Danna at Elevatorport...}.
- {I'm not sure who decides what's a spoiler any more. We can't show Ki yet, apparently. Hopefully another {figure} oversees the planning of the next book...9.6.16}.

Danna: I offered her the job and she took it. <3

Future Cat: ...Brave...

- {Cat initiates a long-distance call with Ki, who is speaking in mood, from the heart (as a geographical mental location)...9.6.16}.

- {Under normal circumstances, Ki talks to Cat via a birthday hat. The chin strap and light weight make wearing it while flying a breeze! Ki claims it can work in places where normal communication has been blocked...6.5.17}.

Future Cat: Elevatorport HQ?

??; [...].

Future Cat: Yeah.

- I know this episode is jammed on italics.

??; [...]?

Future Cat: If Danna wants italics, Danna gets them.

- I'm kind of worried my mouth is affecting my job status.
- I'm saving my issues for the big problems.

??; [...].

Future Cat: You're mood messaging.

- Of course you don't sound severe.

??; [...]?

- {Cat pauses briefly, to pass on a message...}.

Future Cat: Lee?

- {"[...]"}.

- {He looks at her sarcastically}.

Future Liverish: Not quite knee deep.

- The hole's getting bigger, though.
- Those nasty little bastard fish are coming through.

Future Cat: Does that mean you don't have an Out-In barrier, Danna?

- {Again...In other words, things can get into the underwater base, but not out...}.

Future Liverish: I TOLD YOU SHE WAS PSYCHO.

- YOU BUILT A PERFECT SPIKE PIT AND JUMPED INSIDE.
- EERIE!?

Eerie: Yes, I'm here too.

Future Liverish: Anyone else?

Eerie: I've checked.

- I now possess a detailed map of the perimeter by memory.
- I feel uncomfortable being written in italics.

Future Liverish: We don't have time for this.

- Cat.
- Answers.

??; [...].

Future Cat: Can't afford to?

- That's why you're stalling?
- The water will cause a disaster if you do?
- Get Doom on the line...

Doom: [...].

Future Cat: No one is using human words.

Future Liverish: Outsourcing to the Unconscious.

- Smart.
- Sending a human to communicate with it.
- Smarter.
- Cat?
- What does she say?
- Focus really, really hard.

Future Cat: She says...

- Mimi can summon you out!

Arrow: Mimi's going to rescue you, Lee.

Future Liverish: I'm going to kill you, Arrow.

- There's nothing saying we ALL have to make it back...
- ...After what you did?
- There is no forgiveness...

Arrow: I regret saying that...

- We're about to be drowned and eaten at the same time.
- I shouldn't decrease our chances of rescue, due to idiocy.

Danna: I knew I invited the right guys down here to save me. <3

Arrow: Your enemies?

Danna: Survivors!

- Despite your willingness to kill me AND each other,
- You will destroy the bubble simply because you aren't allowed to die.

Future Liverish: Aren't allowed?

Danna: Seems that way.

- What HASn't tried to kill you,
- including what we're about to face...? <3

Arrow: That's fair.

Future Liverish: I get it.

- The glass begins to break through.
- {The fish are pouring through onto the carpet with the water...1.30.17}.
- A vortex forms in the air.

- *They are forcibly sucked into it.*
- *They land on Future Liverish's airship.*

Danna: My precious evidence...

Future Liverish: Thank gods.

Arrow: We all do, Lee.

- {Danna is sitting on a stair, wringing out her socks...1.30.17}.

Danna: Next time, by Danna Productions...Danna's Game Show...<3

Future Liverish: Limit your business types.

- Where's Mimi?

Danna: She has to stay off-screen until she's introduced.

Future Liverish: This all makes no fucking sense, I hope you know.

- None of it.
- The Chapters.
- The exercises.
- {What constitutes a spoiler to you...1.22.16}.
- None of it makes any sense.

Danna: You aren't looking at it right. <3

Future Liverish: I look at it all right.

Danna: Not this! <3

- Bye all! <3
-

NOTES

date: 12.16.11

-Never analyzing leads to never changing.



⚠ WARNING

Blizzard

-Analysis is a necessary evil.

LISTENING

-Some figures will try to talk you out of it. Pay attention to them.

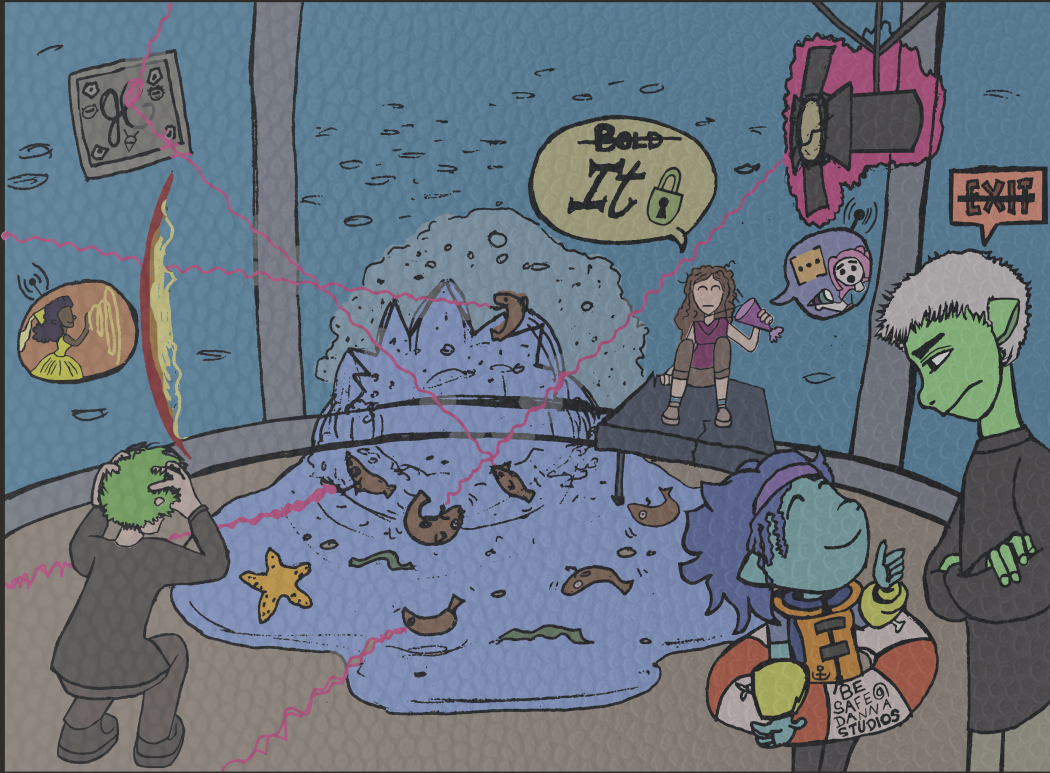
Weezer: The Sweater Song

INTRODUCTION

-I'm not just saying it. I pick apart my metaphors and in doing so, they reveal messages that prevent the cycles from continuing.

-Never analyzing leads to never changing.

-I know because I experience...blah blah blah, yes, we know, Cat, please do shut up.



....Yeah, I know the Italics are jammed....

- {Future Cat: No, Danna...I WASN'T at the base when it flooded...11.9.17}.
- {Future Danna: Shall we say you were there in spirit, then?...11.9.17}.
- {Future Cat gives her a look of tired disapproval...11.9.17}.
- {Future Danna: Shall we redo it, then? <3...11.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: "In spirit" was it?...11.9.17}.

12.16.11

The Turtleneck Defence

Cat: Sokien?

Liverish: Figures you'd call her first.

- Bitch.

Cat: ...Sokien?

Liverish: Cat!!

Cat: ...There you are.

Sokien: I'm quite busy, Cat.

- This stupid fuck has me working day and night.

Liverish:*do tell...

- {*Missing Caps noted...3.8.16}

Sokien: You know what, you pissy little twerp...?

- We're DEALING with you.

Liverish: Are you...?

- Tell me when you matter enough for me to pay attention.

Sokien: Look, you creepy little bastard...

- I'm not someone you can deal with without getting the hammer of justice from someone else...

Liverish: Because apparently your bettors care so much about Cat's well-being...<3

- Cat {just} watches, expecting aggression.

Liverish: And I'm telling you, Cat.

- I'm altering my approach.

Cat: ...I can't comment accurately, yet.

Liverish: Fuck, Cat.

- You'll be shocked,
- I'm sure...

Sokien: You can't shock oatmeal, can you, Cat...?

- what are you on about?

Liverish: I want power,

- and currently she's giving me less.

Sokien: You fucking moron!

- She's half of you.
- You're breaking down half of you!!

Liverish: Because I thought if you defeat it,

- you can use it.
- There are extenuating factors, though.

Sokien: Like!?

Liverish: Look, purple bitch,

- *I've got no time for you either.*
- *I have no intentions of discussing this in front of Cat.*

Sokien: Cat.

- *Things are changing,*
- *okay?*
- *Try to keep stronger than him.*

Cat: Keep?

Sokien: Cat.

- *He can't harm you fully at this point.*
- *Use it.*
- *Remember.*

Cat: How do I use it?

Sokien: (*When you have the opportunity. Gods your* dense*).

- {*uncharacteristic Sokien spelling error...!}.
- {So uncharacteristic in fact, I'll need to check this for a signal or something later..9.6.16}.

Cat: (*You aren't helping me get what's going on*).

Sokien: Cat...

Liverish: Heh.

Sokien: You...

- shut the fuck up...
- I'll get my opportunity you little twerp.

- {And there is an {archetypal figure} by the name of Twerp later. There may be a connection, as Sokien uses this a lot...9.6.16}.
- {In case you don't remember, Lee's form was three feet tall until he reached the appearance of twenty-six or seven or something and gained the ability to fluctuate at will, cementing only when he became more incubus than imp, due to repression of my weird desires. He became a viable main {vox} after I broke off my teenage romance phase with Blue. Immediately after gaining height, Lee became derogatory to four-foot-tall figures. To be clear, he is also a Shadow figure, and regularly makes fun of Shadow figures and Shadow language. He attacks green-energied figures more than other representations. He makes no sense to me when he chooses his personal battles, at all, so I've just developed a natural habit of trying to reason him back down as a first resort. This can cause problems of its own...1.30.17...6.5.17}.

Liverish: Sokien,

- I have no idea why Cat would want to talk with you at all.
- At least I wasn't in a position to betray you...

Sokien: ...

Cat: I know it was an {archetypal} issue...

Liverish: Cat...

- I never posed as a friend.

Sokien: I am her friend,

- *now that I'm better.*

Liverish: *Right, Sokien. Right.*

Sokien: *I won't feel otherwise on your account.*

Liverish: *Leave Cat be, Sokien.*

- *You've done enough damage.*

Cat: *Leave Sokien here.*

Liverish: *Shut up, Cat.*

Cat: ...

Sokien: *(I know, Cat. I know, I know...).*

- *I'm staying, jerkwad.*

Liverish: *Then I'm taking Cat elsewhere.*

Cat: *What if I don't want to go elsewhere?*

- {Future Cat: *Lee...Thank you for trying to protect me. Sorry I didn't understand what you were trying to tell me...1.30.17*}.
- {Future Liverish: *Just listen next time, would you, Small Fry?...1.30.17*}.

- {Future Cat: *If you stay honest with me...Yeah...1.30.17*}.

Sokien: *Face it, douche,*

- *you're always the bad guy.*

Liverish: *Not when I was protecting her from you.*

Cat: *That doesn't apply in this situation...*

Sokien: *I'm following you if you take her anywhere.*

Liverish: *Then she will suffer for your annoyance.*

Sokien: *Will she?*

- I suppose you're admitting to lying before.

Liverish: *I didn't say she'd never suffer.*

- I said "less".

Sokien: *I hate you.*

Liverish: *The feeling's mutual, you stupid purple cow.*

- *Get out of my head.*

Sokien: *I'm not...*

- *Cat?*

- {Sokien has noticed something}.

Cat: *I can't tell.*

Sokien: *Oooh...she's bonding to you better now...*

- *maybe things actually are improving.*

- *{It was nice of her to want it to work on some level, but she wanted Liverish to be compartmentalized into a generic prince charming for me...1.30.17}.*

Liverish: *I don't care which part of this you care about.*

- *Get out of my face.*

Sokien: *Why don't you just make Cat say it?*

- *{Is she talking about the feelings I'm still avoiding showing to him, because he's too much of an asshole then?...1.30.17}.*

Liverish: *You're trying me...*

Sokien: *You're just a stubborn moron.*

- *You refuse to let things be.*

Liverish: *BE!?*

- *You fucking...*
- *look.*
- *I can't keep myself from damaging you...*
- *You'd better leave if you value your hide.*

- {Future Cat: Amazing...Sokien wants the attempts at perfection to remain status quo over Nature. This is actually a serious call to arms for an {archetypal figure} like Liverish, though my past ego can't hear or understand it at the time, making it all the worse for him. She's secretly telling him to stay in his place, in order to elicit an honour response from him, in order to make him look like a monster in front of me. She was brilliantly conniving here. I'm as impressed as I am horrified at discovering this. Why didn't you tell me, Lee? You knew I was only pretending out loud not to care about you. You think I still would have picked her over you this time?...1.30.17}.

Sokien: No.

Liverish: Then I'm gonna kill you,

- *won't I?
- {*Note unusual grammar...3.15.16}.
- Liverish is glowing with anger.

Sokien: Do it, you bastard.

- Try.

Liverish: Nah, nah, nah...

Sokien: ...

- What are you doing to our environment...?

Liverish: I warned you.

Sokien: (Cat...read it, will you...? What's he planning? His tone?).

- {Cat feels Liverish's oppressive intent}.

Cat: (*He's planning to kill you. He seems to be growing*).

- [...].

Sokien: *Got it*.

- *You aren't barring me from communication...*

Liverish: *Sokien, you're a fucking {edited out} if you think you can reach them now.*

- {Figures are *impressionable*. If I didn't want the language, maybe I shouldn't have let him stay up and watch late night cartoons...Sokien *too*, though she tried to limit *my own* swearing. Now I'm stuck curbing the attempts of Twerp, the "evil little girl" figure, as she tries to imprint usage of the "C" word on Lee, to get back at me for screwing up and offending her *greatly* during yet *another* of my *bright Inner train-wreck decisions*...3.15.16, 1.30.17}.
- {Future Cat: Say you're sorry for saying that word...9.6.16}.
- {Future Liverish: Of course I'm fucking sorry. This is taking up minutes...9.6.16}.
- {Future Cat: *It is REALLY hard to stay professional around here. It's basically over, the professionalism*...9.6.16}.
- {Future Liverish: *Again*, you were *far less annoying* when you were *stupid*. You had almost *no confidence* and would have *kept this to yourself*...9.6.16}.

- {Future Cat: ...*No I wouldn't have. Remember hard...9.6.16}.*

Sokien: *I don't.*

- *I don't need to.*

- Doom, Polly, and the Balance Priestess show up.
- They glow, and produce a breeze.

Liverish: *Fuck...*

- You're here to interfere again, aren't you...

Balance Priestess: ...

Cat: *Did I just get an image of a pitcher of maggots?*

- Who sent me that...?

Liverish: **Merry Christmas.*

Cat: *...It wasn't from you,*

- *and you started spelling "Merry" with an "a".**

Liverish: *You all have no idea how hard this stupidity is to be around all day.*

Cat: *Stop trying to make me oatmeal.*

Liverish: No.

- You're stupid again for suggesting that.
-

Cat: Doom...

- are we still there?
- Can we move deeper?

Doom: Patience, Cat.

- Something else must happen first.

Sokien: ...A Metaphor exercise.

- Cat lists Liverish's worst traits.
- Then his best traits.
- She analyzes his peculiarities: Cow head, green skin, shape-shifting, turtleneck, beady eyes, strength, mental power, trickery, rifts in the unconscious, marriage threat.
- She analyzes her own traits.
- She defines: [rape as in mind rape; Imprisonment as in confined to an opinion set; bodily harm as in mental harm; green as in plants, envy, or decay; size change as in variation in size of issue; high power as in highly charged].

- Cat weighs her marriage options, concluding she 's afraid of being unable to escape the commitment in the Inner world.
 - Cat addresses Armadillo vs. Cat: [shell (against enemies) vs. fur (against elements); defensive vs. predatory; bumbly vs. sleek; placement grounded vs. raised; weak to being upside down vs curiosity].
 - {??:} A cat relies on speed as her shield is only fur. The deeps are terribly uncomfortable to her. She prefers to be at the top of the world where others' reach can't get her unless she wants it to. Her curiosity may get her in danger. She defends her home ferociously.
 - {??:} An armadillo bars herself from potentially dangerous outsiders. She can handle the Unconscious longer than many other creatures by design. She keeps herself low to avoid revealing her underbelly (weak spot??). She can create a home wherever she is.
 - {And Lee's cat-like qualities eluded me altogether even then? Wow. I was pathetic. It was RIGHT there. His insults deflect back on himself in most situations. Cat as an ironic name, is, again, not ironic on him, but not his name...1.30.17}.
 - Cat tests both the armadillo and the cat metaphors for clues to Liverish and his turtleneck.
-

Liverish: *You trying to take my shirt away?*

- *What the fuck, Cat?*

Cat: *I haven't tried anything yet.*

Liverish: ...

Cat: ...

- {Discussion formed from data at an unknown time...3.8.16}.

Liverish: *Cat and armadillos.*

- *Heh.*
- *What've you got here...?*

- *Armadillo, flipped to be killed,*
- *Cat flipped to beaten.*

- *Both rendered vulnerable when flipped on their backs...*
- *But another way...*
- *an inverted armadillo will have its stomach attacked.*

- *An inverted Cat refuses to shield herself from my energy.*
- *Her willpower goes.*
- *Her shield goes.*
- *She is flipped and everything she's got will be devoured.*

-
- There was a song I wrote when I was a teenager...
 - *probably they wrote...*
 - they inserted the concept "words so harsh they keep me fighting".

- I repeat them...they turn me against myself. I have no defence.
 - I am completely vulnerable when they reach the peak of their hold.
 - He attacks, preventing me from closing my shield.
-

- {Notice the song lyrics you repeat, and tailor any playlists you think are being used against you...9.6.16}.
 - {I admit to listening to some brutal lyrics on occasion, to help me draw out negative aspects for battle...6.5.17,11.9.17}.
-

Cat: It is about making him as vulnerable as me...

Liverish: *You can't leave anything well-enough alone.*

- *At least you know.*
- *I'm already far beyond your defences.*

Cat: *Hiding behind your shirt.*

- [...].

Liverish: *The unravelled shirt story, of course...*

- *But there's no fucking way...*

Cat: ...

Doom: Do not speak now.

- Go to *bed*.
-

12.17.11

Crossing His Bounds

{Current Playlist: Sponsored by Destiny by Slagsmålsklubben}

Cat: *L...*

- *can't believe last night ended.*
- *Thank you, Doom.*

Doom: *He is crossing his bounds.*

-
- Cat examines some information on the chakras and tries to apply it to Liverish.
 - {If you don't believe in chakras, believe them useful as a metaphorical map of the body at the very least. They make very real changes happen...1.30.17}.
 - {Kabbalah and Chinese practices also possesses energetic body map systems. I am only familiar with the basic Yogic Chakra map, and only well in English. I will likely branch out later, but at least for now, I find the Yogic Chakra map the most simple, the most accurate, and most suitable to my situation...6.5.17}.

Liverish: *Think you've got me figured out?*

Cat: Maybe even less than I thought.

Liverish: Wise to admit your stupidity...

Cat: This WILL change.

Liverish: Cat...

- you know I'm IN your shell.

Cat: You are also combined with me on the level you could have hurt me worst.

Liverish: Easy, Cat.

- There's ALWAYS a way.

Sokien: See, you moronic asshole?

- She likes me.

Liverish: She'd ask a {Telebubby} for help at this point.

Sokien: But she didn't.

- (She could have called Doom, you two...).

-
- For a few pages, an exercise that appears to have been taken from a book is written out in detail.
-

12.26.11

I'll Dislodge You

{Current Playlist: Survive by Savant}

Cat: *You called?*

- *Why are you being so specific?*
- *Why now?*

Liverish: *Whoa, Cat...*

- *nothing special.*
- *I just want to press the ritual.*

Cat: *You could do that any time.*

Liverish: *But pressing it is best.*

- *You have no fucking appreciation for how hard it is to get you off your lazy ass day and night.*

Cat: *If I was lazy I would be your plaything,*

- *but I'm not.*

- {Liverish scowls}.

Liverish: *Yes,*

- *that IS a fucking puzzle.*

Cat: *Face it, we share initiative.*

Liverish: Tone, Cat,

- fuck!
- Talk to me with more respect or I'll stop being so...
- ...conversational.

- Cat sighs.

Cat: I approve of the ritual, because it sounds safe...

Liverish: Mmm...

Cat: Mmm?

Liverish: But you don't know how I could use the knowledge.

- You're aware...
- I may as well tell you.

Cat: It helps my power as well.

- Liverish draws a graph, showing his power as 3x Cat's.

Liverish: That much!

Hours later

Cat: *What?*

Liverish: *Just reminding you...*

Cat: *Well it must be important if you care so much.*

- *I'm not sure which way...*
- *then again,*
- *you could be distracting me.*

Liverish: *Heh...*

- *even when you know my tricks it does you no fucking good.*

Cat: *I usually hear the decision to swear or not.*

Liverish: *I need to take care in my interactions with you*

- *because I don't know what I want yet.*

Cat: *You mean me?*

- *Or me dead...*

Liverish: *Don't be so dramatic.*

- *I told you I don't want you dead—just under control...*

- He looks away, with his hands behind his back.

- {Future Cat: *So. You DO realize that pretending to almost kill me with the emotions you actually weren't in control of feeling was probably why I believed Sokien over you for so long...*1.30.17}.
- {Future Liverish: *If I looked pathetic once, you would have gone back to treating me as an imp. Could we have that? It's not like you respected my great power, because you couldn't appreciate its reality...*1.30.17}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: *I will do what it takes, yes,*

- *but I'm certain with some time to think about it*
- *that you'll change your mind and adapt to my rules.*

Cat: *I'm supposed to be in charge...*

Liverish: *But you're not, are you?*

- [...].

Cat: *I heard what you added.*

Liverish: *Well you are a fucking moron who never learns.*

- {Something shifts. Cat suddenly feels overwhelmed}.

Cat: You're pumping in the negativity..

Liverish: Yield...

- Cat, I'm not trying to sound like a supervillain here.
 - I simply want back what your 'head honchos' over there took from me...
 - I would treat you quite well if you would turn {to} me,
 - but we both know that won't happen.
-
- {Cat seems to be entering an emotional moment...3.22.16}.

 - {Future Cat: Yeah. It's not like you couldn't off-load or enforce some of the burden of processing on me, I suppose. That felt like a threat, too...1.30.17}.

Cat: I can feel you working on me...

Liverish: Does it hurt?

Cat: You know it does.

Liverish: You think you're inflated, hmm?

Cat: I think you're inflated.

- {She glares at him fiercely}.
- Liverish lifts Cat by the shirt.

Liverish: *Try me, Cat.*

- *You can't win.*

- {Liverish is giving Cat horrible thoughts}.

Cat: *Stop the thoughts...*

- *please...*

- {*Poor reaction* to emotional attack at this time...3.15.16}.
- {This must have been *long* before I had *solving* figured out...11.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: *Excellent communication skills, here, Lee. They almost parallel my willingness to cooperate, don't you think?...*1.30.17}.

- {Future Liverish: *Oh, SHUT UP...DO YOU KNOW WHAT THOSE BASTARDS PUT ME THROUGH NOW???* I WAS GETTING FUCKING DESPERATE...1.30.17}.
- {Future Cat: *Honesty would have been HELPFUL. You were a total wolf-crier!*...1.30.17}.
- {Future Liverish: *You were scared of your own fucking THOUGHTS. Look at you begging me to stop making you THINK!!...??...*1.30.17}.

Liverish: *And why should I?*

- *As soon as I let up on you you're back to trying to make a fool of me.*
- *Fuck that.*
- *Fuck you.*
- *I'll get what I want how I want.*

Cat: *You can't appreciate limits...*

Liverish: *On the contrary,*

- *I know EXACTLY how much it takes to kill you.*

Cat: *Stop...*

- *I don't want to feel this way.*

Liverish: *Oh, so you think you should save the ritual for home...*

- {Remind me what "the ritual" is, guys. It can't be as ominous as it sounds, or I'd remember it better...6.5.17}.

Cat: I don't want anyone dealing with me who can't deal with you. Stop with the suicidal thoughts.

Liverish: I'm just getting started...

- {Future Cat: At this point I had such an incredible backlog of repressed thoughts, it was killing me. You were WAY too reckless retrieving them, Lee...1.30.17}.
- {Future Liverish: Removing a rock from a giant pile can cause landslides. You had a giant pile of rocks in your noggin, brain-kabob. Not my fault...1.30.17}.

Cat: I don't want to have those lonely thoughts either;

- only you could make those work so well here.
- {Sadly, if I could have looked at these thoughts better, earlier, I could have avoided the majority of my worst problems...3.15.16}.
- {No wonder he was hurt by my unwillingness...6.29.16}.
- {And still treats me like I'm stupid...1.30.17}.

Liverish: Of course, Cat.

- Tonight, you will give me what I want.
- You're a piece of shit, Cat.
- The only reason I bother to connect with you

- is your massive energy when I extract it correctly,
- and your form...

- {Cat half-jokes darkly...9.6.16}.

Cat: You just like me for my body.

Liverish: Heh...

- well-enough said for a waste of time.

Cat: I have to fight you.

Liverish: Do you, Cat?

Cat: Things obviously get worse when I do...

Liverish: That's because you aren't in it for the long haul, Cat.

- Surrendering isn't enough if you don't really feel it.

Cat: Why should I feel it, though...?

- What have you done for me that I should offer you that kind of surrender?
- I can't shut off distrusting you.

Liverish: And I'm sure you won't, so I'll have to take matters into my own hands.

- I can protect you if you cooperate, Cat.
- I'm already protecting you from that crazy woman who's obsessed with me...
- FUCK, CAT, STOP TRYING TO PAWN ME OFF ON HER!!!

- {Could this be the first reference to Mimi? Unconscious lie detector “true” response. And again...3.15.16}.

Cat: *Maybe I would if you weren't so keen on imprisoning my friends.*

Liverish: *Make their {safe} returns my marriage gift to you...*

- *that is going to happen.*

Cat: ...

- {Cat tries not to think loudly}.

Liverish: *I HAVE NOT forgotten the ritual.*

Cat: *Oww.*

Liverish: *Finally, I've hypersensitized you, if that's how you want to look at it.*

- *I always knew there was a coward behind all the willingness to take my...*
- *abuse...*

- {A desperate move on Liverish's part. He is trying to force her to feel her emotions}

correctly by insisting he is capable of "forcing" her to feel more intensely. (I was completely ignorant in the face of his weird messages). At this point, Cat is still operating on the unhealthy emotional procedure "what I can't see can't hurt me"...Not everything agrees on the inside...3.15.16}.

- {He called my actions "willingness"...!?...6.29.16}
- {What talkative me from earlier this year is trying to say, is that he's claiming his own symptoms as magical abilities again...9.6.16}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Yes.

- It is no threat...
- actually, it's a...
- symptom.
- Bow...

Cat: Again...

- Every time you put me in this position I wind up becoming more yours.

Liverish: Fuck it, Cat.

- 've you got NO sense of self-preservation?

Cat: Actually...

Liverish: Heh.

- Just what I thought.
- I do have some small successes to work with...
- heh.

Cat: So making the vessel that houses your survival masochistic is a crowning achievement?

Liverish: No. Whittling down the brain-drain driving it will allow me a vehicle of my own.

- {He isn't as in-control of our emotional states as he says he is...No wonder he wanted to enact a takeover...He thought he could do better...3.15.16}.
- {Future Liverish: When you let me, I DO do better...1.30.17}.
- {Future Cat: At Kitchen Scramble and {Plumber} Kart...1.30.17}.

Cat: ...When should we perform the ritual?

- I'm not sure it is worth fighting over.

- {Liverish smiles smugly}.

Liverish: Tonight.

- 11-12:30.
- Whenever the first chance rears its head.

Cat: In my room?

Liverish: Of course.

Cat: No candles.

Liverish: Probably for the best.

- I'd like to get my body worked out before messing around with hazards like fire.

Cat: I'm glad you at least have thought the safety aspect through.

Liverish: I haven't played my game this long to get it wrong...

Cat: ...

Liverish: Take me to where you're housed and I'll dislodge you.

Cat: ...

Liverish: People may find you much more pleasant as me.

- If they do,
- how could you ever come back?

- {See the later Body Buddy exercise for complications surrounding this kind of problem...6.5.17}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: HAVEN'T you considered it?

Cat: You can feel that I have...

Liverish: I used to be there...

- Maybe I'll be recognized with open arms.
- Finally the body won't act CRAZY anymore.

Cat: ...

Liverish: No panic attacks,

- no messes,
- no dependence...

Cat: ...

Liverish: Just me and you,

- swapped and cemented,

- *in our ideal states forever...*
 - *me as a human...*
 - *and you in an animal cage.*
-
- {Cat's tone is dark and cold...3.15.16}.

Cat: *You say, but supposedly {voxes} make terrible drivers.*

Liverish: *That's because I've had more time spent watching your every move.*

- *Not all have either the capability or the capacity to learn in such a unique way.*

Cat: *Through imprisonment?*

Liverish: *Exactly.*

Cat: *It may not work as you envision.*

Liverish: *It doesn't have to,*

- *not exactly.*

Cat: *Meaning?*

Liverish: *Any closer you get adds to my strength...*

- *I've noted it specially.*

Cat: *Well I'll have to take a chance before your slow breaking process goes much further.*

Liverish: *That's the spirit, Cat.*

Cat: *I just noticed that I normally wind up being protected by you from {female figures}.*

- {Edited material here. Not currently relevant...3.15.16}.

Liverish: *Something to think about, Cat.*

- *If I were you I'd put it out of focus until the main event is over.*

Cat: *You mean—*

Liverish: *—Yes.*

- *Precisely.*
- *The wedding.*

Cat: *No wedding.*

- *I'm not supposed to do that, I'm sure.*
- *At least until we have a connection not based on violence.*

Liverish: *It isn't.*

- *It's a captor-captive relationship.*
- *No violence technically has to occur.*

Cat: *Except starvation and sleep deprivation?*

- {Note these symptoms may have marked the start of suspected adrenal fatigue...3.15.16}.
- {At the time I suspected Lee was using a psychosomatic reaction to Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew", one of my required readings, to manipulate me. The timing coincided, but adrenal fatigue was becoming pretty evident at this time, and is more likely what accounts for my difficulties...1.30.17}.
- {Though the fact remains, strange and coincidental timing is always somehow a factor when you play too much Story Game...11.10.17}.

Liverish: *I only do what YOU make necessary.*

Cat: *And you're harming me again...*

- {Future Cat: *You were actually doing what was necessary...Sorry Lee...3.15.16}.*
- {Future Liverish: *You fucking SHOULD be, but I'm PAST that now...3.15.16}.*

Liverish: *I only do what's necessary.*

Cat: *...Ow...*

-
- {Future Cat: *I think the alignment is off to the right for the last chapter...9.6.16}.*
 - {Danna: *Well, Mittens, Rome wasn't built by Ed Wood. <3...9.6.16}.*
 - {Future Cat: *...And who are we?...9.6.16}.*
 - {Danna: *We are going to edit this chapter like sane people who don't have rulers. <3...9.6.16}.*

-
- {Future Cat: I knew the italics thing was coming up...1.30.17}.
 - {FUTURE DANNA: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!? I CAN'T HEAR YOU WITHOUT YOUR ITALICS ON!!...1.30.17}.
 - {Future Cat: {Do} you realize you make me very tired sometimes, Danna?...1.30.17}.
 - {FUTURE DANNA: WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT!?!>>>1.30.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Nothing about this format bypasses dread like Chapter One or Two claims it does, Danna. We're a horrible editing sham, aren't we?...1.30.17}.
 - {FUTURE DANNA:
 -
 -
 -

- WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT!?!...1.30.17}.



{Miandra: Are you serious? I was the hero. I'm still a spoiler?.....I'll show her...Ah no...she's coming back. This'll have to do for now. Cat? I'm suppressing your loud memories of this. Everyone else, I wasn't here. Maybe we'd have a little more control over what Danna's doing, if you hadn't all agreed to make me a spoiler.....11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: I'm really sorry, Mimi. You should be in this book...11.10.17}.

{Miandra: You're sweet, Cat, but I was talking about the figures who actually have say over the content—DANNA'S HEREGOTTAGOBYE!...11.10.17}.

- {Danna Shows up...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: ...Hey...!!...11.10.17}.

{Danna: Angry hey looking away to you, too. You're hiding something, and I haven't even seen your face yet. Who suppressed it? Gimme, gimme, gimme...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: I think the point is that I can't, Danna...11.10.17}.

{Danna: I smell cotton candy and vegetarian food. Mimi was here...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: That's what Mimi smells like to you?...11.10.17}.

- {Danna hovers, and gets into Cat's face. She pulls on Cat's lower eyelids and stares her in the pupils}.

{Future Cat: How's it going, Danna?...11.10.17}.

- {Danna turns away from Cat, and points intensely at the stars...11.10.17}.

{Danna: I swear to all that is mighty that I will find the figure Cat is hiding...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: Figures like you can't break swears...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: Then let the games begin, Mittens. *Tell me where Mimi went*...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: I don't smell Mimi here...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: Words, Mittens. *I can tell by your words. There is more to this*...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: I'm just a pawn in this, Danna. You know that...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: *And we all know the underdog is only awesome after hardship. <3*...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: ...Oh good. You thought of that...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: We may not both be on the same side, but you'll be my sidekick from here on in...until you let something slip...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: Lee is not going to like this...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: I'll just block your—...11.10.17}.

{Future Lee: —CAT!?}.

{Future Danna: *Well THIS one's a little clingy*...11.10.17}.

{Future Lee: She is NOT going with you, NO WAY...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: Then YOU tell me who was here...?...11.10.17}.

{Future Lee: What's the fun in that? It's always Danna's Game Show this, and Danna's Corporation that. It's time SOMETHING went fucking wrong for you...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: Oh, is it, smart guy? Okay. Tell me what it smells like here...11.10.17}.

{Future Lee: Fake evergreen?...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: NOT ME!...11.10.17}.

{Future Cat: Not synesthizing these with you guys at all...11.10.17}.

{Future Lee: Forget it, Small Fry. You'll learn one day, when you're smarter...11.10.17}.

{Future Danna: You guys...I'm going to figure out if it was Mimi once and for all...11.10.17}.