

## Danger: Cursed Technique #183: The Energy Arts:

(Technique Type: Standard Power Enhancement)

### The basic idea:

- The following are derivatives of common techniques with ancient origins that can be freely found almost anywhere.
- I can't remember the first one I read in my mid-teens, but the basic ideas are too similar to be a coincidence.
- If the structural differences between different cultural energy maps mean something, perhaps the structure itself is symbolic.
- In case you haven't noticed, just because it's symbolic, it doesn't mean it can't kill you.
- Ideally, mastering focus, control, and energy will send to you a place of timeless perfection that you will now fantasize about as though it had been a life-expanding romantic experience...
- ...Or whatever it is...The winning goal...A zombie-proof bus...Your own first prize pumpkin at the county fair...You'll suddenly want this even more than whatever it is you used to want so badly...
- This has a tendency to feel mind-blowing while appearing boring to outsiders.
- ...Until you push it too far and something invisible starts playing with their hair when you're in the next room...
- Experience the Upper effects once, and you'll crave them forever...
- If you learn to move the symbolic energy around well, you can develop a powerful and usable effect.

- You can coordinate with your body better. You can speak its language, and...well...it can speak your new second language well.
- Ask, and you may receive if you can fill your body's requirements.
- Health, grace, and social bonuses for the brave.
- Use gently, and with discretion.
- Control before power.
- I don't care who tells you that power before control is okay. That's like teaching someone to cycle...down a steep rocky slope.

#### Risks:

- This may be pretty basic stuff for, say, Qigong or Reiki practitioners.
- As my method relies heavily on listening to your Inners as coaches, many purists of other traditions won't like what I have to say here, aside from the part where it's extremely dangerous.
- Most traditions don't rely on speaking to the Inners for energy advice after all, but I've based my entire practice on them.
- This could cause disagreements.
- Proceed with my method if you trust a few coach-worthy figures with your life.
- Refrain if you don't.
- I wouldn't, for example, ask Danna to teach me certain techniques, while I wouldn't trust Lee with others, based on their varying motives and expertise.

## Inner teaching:

- I'm not there to teach this to you in person, but I find the right Inners to have superior teaching skills in the first place.
- Targeted, individualized, efficient teaching skills.
- They can be where the action is happening and show you what proper technique feels like rather than just explaining it.
- Some, like Danna, may only actually help out with serious disciplined boring stuff 2% of the time, misdirecting you for a laugh the rest of the time.
- Pick someone who won't get bored or screw around.
- Someone with a lot more discipline than you.
- Know who you're working with.
- For my method to work as you want it to, you must choose a good Inner coach and then manage to avoid censoring or ignoring the figure during work.
- You must never be led around by what you want to hear.
- You see how well it went for me...
- They won out against my delusion, and I wound up injured anyways.
- I find their focal fine-tuning skills to be intensely helpful. I would have been lost without their guidance...
- Words like "No! Focus half an inch up and ten percent stronger, are you sleeping!?"

can do wonders, if you're practising something wrong.

- They can see inside you better than a physical human teacher, and correct your technique in real-time.
- The better they help you, the stronger you believe in them. The more you believe in them, the nicer they generally are to you.
- As I've mentioned, when some people meet Inners, they immediately trust or fear every voice that comes to them without reading the intent.
- They assume it to be an accurate representation of the form it has inhabited.
- This leads to the random results you could expect from unquestioningly taking orders from the first train passenger to sit beside you today.
- Some people fear all entities because the first "train passenger" to sit beside them that day was taking pills and talking to an invisible dog while clutching a 2L bottle of what appeared to be urine, like it was a baby. His advice had something to do with clowns being devil worshippers, but then he trailed off saying something about dragons and the initial point was lost.
- Isn't that always the way it goes with train passengers?.....No. No it's not.
- ...And if that's what you're basing your future use of public transit on, I think you'll be dipping into grocery money for taxis...
- Take advice where you want advice.
- Don't just do what anyone Inside says. Read their state a little.
- Would you make an animal sacrifice to the neighbour kid, hoping for a good harvest this year, simply because he told you it would work?
- No!.....At least, I sincerely hope not.....

- Develop a good idea who you're dealing with, before accepting their incredibly intense ideas as NOT A TRAP.
- For SOME creatures, you being in jail would be like having cheese on every meal and whipped cream on every dessert.
- For some things, prolonged misery is a DELICIOUS INVESTMENT, so KNOW...WHO...YOU'RE...DEALING WITH!!!
- Later in this chapter, you'll see my own past poisoned state trying to kill me. This is NOT something to be FUCKED with, and if I could GO BACK, I'd behave much more rationally, but I can't.
- It isn't too late for you...
- Some of the other creatures you encounter are like mean children who claim abilities they don't have simply to screw with you.
- Your helpful companions can often amaze you.
- You'll bask in the attention of a few of them, no matter how they talk to you. You'll know the pillars of rightness when you meet them.
- Ambrosia lite.
- If nothing else, become their mascot.

### First Impressions:

- Many first Inner impressions are startlingly unrelatable to us.
- Some are well meaning.

- Some are the opposite.
- Some people base even speaking to another entity on their first random figure encounter.
- They access the Inside with the wrong intent, meet someone like Arrow who tells them to fuck off or burn things, then they refuse to ever come back or talk to another figure again, assuming them all to be dangerous.
- They will then warn everyone else to do the same.
- You will come across many of these people.
- They will tell you I'm wrong, but they don't have my training.
- I'm teaching you how to talk to and deal with figures because I've practically lived side-by-side with them for two whole decades.
- Based on my extensive experience, they are NO MORE OR LESS dangerous than human people.
- There will be a noticeable difference between interactions, depending on whether you, to assess extremes, meet one at an Inner library, or in the alley behind an Inner strip club.
- ...Yet, even treating them like people is a slight underestimation, and some will resent it.
- They vary in emotional control more than we do and speak metaphors and pictures better than human language, but they can have superior reasoning skills and should be respected like real people, at least.
- Perhaps it's simply a good non-linear "sense of direction" that makes some of them so impressively knowledgeable...
- Perhaps it's five thousand snippets of once-ignored restaurant and orthodontic

waiting room background conversation that this figure has only now pieced into critical life-changing data.

- Whatever it is, humans can't do it on purpose, which makes it both startling and impressive when it happens...or you haven't experienced it.

### Cursification:

- If you treat an Inner like a pet or a slave, it will sure as hell find a way to get back at you.
- The figure's backlash effect may inexplicably not make any temporal sense, but the signs will be so clearly laid out that you'll know you asked for it.
- For example, a figure who always wears a pink rose in her hair becomes upset with you, and a day later you stumble face-first into a smelly puddle in front of a neighbour's freshly planted pink rose hedge.
- Not a real example, but an efficient one...GOOD LUCK PROVING SOMETHING LIKE THIS IS MORE THAN RANDOM, but something like this will definitely get the message across, regardless of who gets back at you.
- Take note. Don't believe in anything outright, but observe it closely.
- Find reasons for it not to be real. The most credible way to deal with strange phenomena is to disbelieve it as hard as you can until you can't anymore.
- Believe it when it acts outside of your capabilities with certainty, and likely more than once.
- Super-coincidences are pranks some figures can get away with, theoretically, by minutely nudging your unconscious choices or even more theoretically, your non-linear timing.
- "What an incredibly coincidental freak occurrence!", will be the standard outward opinion. You will stay quiet and hope against hope that they're right, because you

will have witnessed hundreds of ridiculous freak coincidences.

### The deep dark:

- Choose well and be respectful. Despite its seeming similarities to human reality, it is still a dangerous jungle, and is in no way what it appears.
- In fact, it appears as it does because it usually can't take form on its own, and this is the easiest and most entertaining way for it to get a point across to you.
- I often say "it" when referring to certain figures, as giving any sexual orientation to some of them is akin to giving a sexual orientation to rush hour traffic.
- Despite being comprised of several people, rush hour traffic is labelled an "it". If you were to call rush hour traffic "him" or "her", you'd insult a good portion of it, while ALSO being grammatically incorrect.
- If I talk about conceptual beings as "it", it is this kind of "it" I am referring to.
- Something above orientation, not below it.
- On the other hand, when they call me "it", it's either a naïve faux pas or an intentional insult.
- Don't use "it" on figures who have chosen a gender, and become conscious enough to be sensitive about it.
- Lee must always be called "he", or he'll flip out, but a figure like Eerie may see gender definition as pointless and prefer "it".
- Like ascribing a sex to the water or air. For our conceptual convenience alone, to give us a platform on which to relate to it more easily.
- As everything is conceptual, it tends to have a full set of new rules that are quite unlike physical laws.



- Therefore, all the rules of standard physical reality go out the window. You're playing their games, and they can impact your life in ways you'd never dreamt possible.

### Cooperative decisiveness:

- Don't push the wrong Inner to be your coach.
- Above all, I'm saying don't ask for help or advice with random intent.
- Don't ask a dentist for brain surgery. Don't go to a laundromat for ice cream. Don't use the contents of a random jar from your fridge as carpet cleaner. Don't use wild tigers to guard a deli. Don't launch a submarine into space.
- And don't randomly approach a random figure with random intent present on both sides and expect to find your fairy godmother.
- Repeat encounters, and many encounters in healing headspaces can help you to make friends with reliable figures.

### Qualifications:

- Plan before simply proceeding.
- This figure must be Trusted, and must function well as a coach.
- Lee is an advanced and DANGEROUS coach because I can't always trust his motives.
- However, I've also known him for over twenty years, and can now usually tell when he's being a shit, or actually trying to help.
- ONLY learn my version of the energy arts if you have some very effective Trusted

figures to guide you.

- Otherwise, seek a flesh-and-blood energy teacher for guidance.
- Don't go it alone, by logic alone.
- This is a tactile and finicky set of skills.
- I present these techniques under the title "cursed", because gifted users might ascend, as with excessive users.
- Don't let one of those eye-gouging websites with fairies waltzing kittens in space convince you to stray into an active mental minefield.

A chapter without an ascension warning? No way!:

- Remember the nine-year pregnancy I told you about? If you don't learn control before power, this is a much bigger risk.
- Not being well-controlled from the start of ascension also makes it unnecessarily ungracefully painful.
- Learn how each energy works slowly and carefully.

Hazardous side-questing:

- Refuse a call if you aren't ready for it.
- Likewise, if figures ask you if you would like to progress to a new level (at any time), make sure you understand what you're agreeing to.
- In great detail, with great attention to any double-wording.

- If you make agreements with figures without reading the fine print, intense things can happen.

### Life jacket:

- The only real danger, I repeat, is power without control.
- Learn to know what the hell is happening as you do it, or suffer the consequences.
- Someone with power and no control is quite literally a tool here.

### Can you reach the bottom?:

- "The bottom of what?"
- Exactly.
- I might mean an ocean or a glass of milk.
- The answer to both questions might be "no", in either case, due to short fingers or lack of a submarine.
- If you claim to be able to control "it", you must learn what "it" is, and get yourself a pretty damn impressive submarine if we're talking about the ocean.
- If you just start swimming as deep as you can, you'll pass out and get eaten by sharks.
- I know because I experience.....that power feels really bad when you can't control it.
- Don't test its depths if you can't control it.

- Don't play with matches if you don't know what fire is.

#### Treasures abound:

- I may have made these techniques sound unpleasantly risky.
- Some are actually pretty fun, because you can feel them improve your body.
- Whether real or symbolic, they produce active physical sensations that can later be used to produce useful physical effects.

#### Purple fonts and shiitake salad recipes:

- I actually believe my own long-attained stage of ascension was initially triggered by a kundalini website exercise that involved reversing the flow of an energy in a powerful and purposeful way.
- It felt deceptively awesome, so I did it a LOT.
- I believe the strong inward focus I had developed after my accident as a child made me far more susceptible.
- It was a disaster waiting to happen. My inward focus was overblown to begin with. My training had given me enough power to witness incredible effects, while my severe stress-based personality had given me a dangerous attitude of college efficiency towards it all.
- I doubt many are likely to stumble across the effect by accident, but the effects are life-changing enough to mention as often and as rudely as I need to...to make you aware of them.
- Personally, I was also drawn to the unseen world like a moth to a flame.

- I think it's possible for the work to be inevitable for some people.
- Some people are meant to suffer ascension symptoms in the same way others are meant to raise quintuplets.
- This is a niche life path for brave people who can handle a lot of shit.
- ...And in BOTH cases, you find out about it out of NOWHERE...
- It can define your whole future, and only a rare personality type will thrive under the intense conditions.
- I'm not saying I do.
- SO, PLEASE DON'T ENCOURAGE UNCONTROLLED ENERGETIC EFFECTS, OR ENCOURAGE ANY PROCESS TO GO FASTER THAN IS NATURAL.

#### Restrictions:

- Use for under twenty minutes per day, and restrict all other exercises while practising these, especially if you start feeling dizzy or weird.
- As I regularly remind you with most techniques, feeling cold or tired are the first signs that it's time to stop for the day.

#### Prerequisite and notes:

- Inner pushups help with control.

- Keeping your focus still and constant is the idea behind success.
- You want a nice controlled river, not a {Kamehameharm}. Nice. Controlled. River.  
This isn't shot put. Don't push it. Enable it.
- It can be easily drawn with little force, provided you have still enough focus.
- You always want to be able to return energy to a natural flow after work.
- Energy takes a long time to learn to control well.
- Don't go to an internal dance school that sends you to the backyard to twirl and hope, and never teaches you to dance unless you stumble across it on your own, by accident.
- Not all energy schools are created equal.
- Many are vague, dangerous, and unhelpful.
- My methods resemble a martial art more than they resemble dancing, as they develop a different kind of muscle, and more often lead to injury.
- Not only will you not be accepted into the advanced class if you practise haphazardly, you may get repeatedly, symbolically, kicked in the head if you don't pay attention to instructions.
- Your respect for your limitations using these techniques will be your mouthguard and padding. Your increasingly-fine-tuned ability to slow and speed up what is happening subtly is your power, speed, and general ability not to fall down.
- Listen to my warnings, and avoid getting "kicked in the head".
- Have a doctor check out any strange symptoms.

- Some of these exercises are easily found online. They don't give warnings like I do, but all of the same risks are there.
- A surprising number of people end up in ascension support groups after modern medicine fails to grasp the source of their weird cluster of symptoms and problems.
- You will likely be labelled as delusional for attempting to prove anything to the wrong people, so seek the right channels.
- You thought I'd make a dangerous exercise easy to read?

Here are some more warnings:

- The Innere asked my permission to put me through my trials when I was still a teenager.
- I was a daredevil and said "yes".
- You don't have to.
- Some of the things I've agreed to have led to some very challenging changes.
- My ribs and spine started correcting themselves through Inner-directed breathing and energetic focus.

- Massive areas of tension have been cleared.
- It sounds like branches breaking when we work on it, and foul-tasting liquid rises up with it, but I see continuous results, and I feel consistently better afterwards.
- Use Inner work with discretion, or face the dark jungle on your own.
- Remember, remember, remember... fine-tuning is more important than power at this point.
- Go slowly.
- Develop valve control before digging a deeper channel of power.

#### On correcting uncontrolled flow:

- Paying attention to the flow may increase it slightly.
- You can move this effect by re-attaching focus somewhere else.
- Don't attempt to pool an unnatural amount of energy in one place, or for too long.
- Let it flow as it wants to flow, like gentle water.
- Return to a natural energetic base state after each session.

#### Fuse box:

- If you regularly play a highly-interactive or fast-paced video game of some sort, this can help reset your base if you ever become overwhelmed.
- If not, any habitual fast-paced, fully-engrossing task can help you return to base



energy, as it can cause you to slip back into a habitual energetic intensity.

**ENERGY BALL EXERCISE**

".....Imagine" a tingly warmth of building vitality. The "99.9 - percent- over - a - cold" sense. Condense it where I have indicated, in the mid-head and chest.....

2

S N N S

First, It'll tingle..

Second, you will feel magnetic repulsion

Third, you can use it to heal

4 Rebuild Easy (aka fallback)

5 For More

NEED Water Air

Speed up healing

Food cravings may occur, so be responsible

Medium Difficult

Nature and beauty (somehow)

Switch For Fat Stores

Enhances some kind of production maybe? i.e. Oxytocin??

Create muscle with some ridiculous effort

LBS

No Vamping !!

- {Danna: What is this, Mittens? That stick man's really got some junk in his trunk. What's up...? You got him on some imaginary estrogen?...12.24.17}.
- {Future Cat: I can say this, Danna. You have a keen eye for my artistic rush-jobs. You mean to tell me his feminine hips aren't exciting you? Some chaos you are...12.26.17}.

- {Danna: I smell a romantic novella phase coming on. Smells like burning plastic and fungus. <3...12.26.17}.
  - {Future Cat: Now THAT can't be good.....I did attend your wedding after all. I know how these things play out for you...12.26.17}.
  - {Danna: And how do they play out, Mittens?...12.26.17}.
  - {Future Cat: They play out like a romance novella about my terrible stick drawing...12.26.17}.
  - {Danna: See? Mundane reality doesn't have to suck. You have me around to make you appreciate it for its mundanity. I will beat you to death with a Canada goose before I'll let you stop appreciating sleep. <3...12.26.17}.
  - {Future Cat: ...Uhh...Thanks...??...12.26.17}.
- 

### Techniques:

#### 1. A ball:

- While many people refer to this as a "psi-ball", I'm going to make an educated guess and say the technique probably stemmed from Qigong to begin with.
- I learned it so long ago that it has definitely transformed a little bit in my figures' hands, but not much.
- ...It's something of a natural function after all...

- You can choose to close your eyes to visualize if it helps, but it isn't necessary.

### The technique:

- Position your hands as though you're holding a large glass of water in front of you.
- Keep your fingertips (and thumb-tips) about a half-inch apart.
- Imagine a ball of light forming in your chest and head.
- You won't need to use much of this.
- Feel a stream of it moving outward to your hands, growing in pressure, and becoming warmer and warmer.
- Imagine some of the pressure and heat spreading further to your fingertips.
- The energy tingles and pulses, pushing your fingertips apart like two magnets repelling each other.
- This is a VERY PHYSICAL sensation once you catch on.
- By now you probably feel at least a little physical heat, and maybe even some perceived outward pressure coming from the ball.
- Bring your hands out, and feel the ball of light and heat expand.
- Again, make sure the energy spreads to your fingertips.
- Bring your hands closer together again, and feel the ball compress.
- Feel the magnetic-repulsion-like pressure intensify against your hands and fingers

as you squeeze the ball.

What is a good energy level?:

- I'd recommend, on your first attempt, that you raise your energy enough to open a pre-opened imaginary plastic jar of mayonnaise on the Inside, but no more.
- It may be tempting to go higher, but you don't want to risk negative effects, especially while you're learning.
- In fact, it's a good idea never to push or strain your energetic effects, as they WILL grow gradually stronger, and should never actually require straining, especially if you plan on CONTROLLING THEM.
- To reiterate, great power without control is like possessing a fortune, but you have to navigate an entire city with it, unarmed and unprotected, all while carrying it around in a clear plastic garbage bag full of twenty-dollar bills.
- It is heightening your visibility AND targetability only.

Veal-crating:

- In case I haven't mentioned, some of my figures speak of power being encouraged before control intentionally.
- This was a Liverish tactic. As it is a painful energetic farming technique used to disable and prey on newbies, they've dubbed it "veal crating".
- Therefore, to do it to YOURSELF is clearly asking for both danger and loss, for no good reason.
- Continue to manipulate the energy to get better at it.
- THEN increase it.

- I'll warn you until I'm sure you all understand, which is never.

## 2. Hot compress:

- One day, my figures started to teach me how to use my energy on a cold that I had.
- I overcame it much faster than the people around me did.
- I often use this when I'm getting a cold now, to help turn it around.
- Most of my colds only last a couple of days now.

## Natural functions:

- There are many energetic healing techniques found in various cultures.
- Most resemble each other in basic ways.
- This is very much a natural function we've simply lost touch with.
- In this portion of my technique, the use of the hands is discouraged.
- This is because I'm teaching you to work on your own body rather than on others, and the hands are generally less direct for our purposes, when you work heavily with figures.
- If you plan to become an energy worker or something, practice more with your hands than I'm telling you to here, once you understand the basics.
- While I have good reason to believe in the possibility of person-to-person energy

transfer, I have no personal experience with it myself and can't offer any instruction for you.

### The technique:

- Find the area of the symptom, and focus on it.
- Feel energy stream pooling there, gently.
- Feel the area pleasantly warming, before vibrating like a tuning fork.
- Imagine the cells moving faster and faster with the heat and vibration, building and healing and repairing...
- Building and healing and repairing...Building and healing and repairing...
- The warmer the faster, the faster the warmer.
- It repairs itself.
- Some will find it useful to pair breathing with energy work.
- If you get bumped easily, "imagine what perfect health feels like" to realign your energy quickly and return to entraining the sensation.
- Feeling the heat, know you are healing.
- Give your body a chance to learn how to work with your focus.
- Your body can grow to understand what you're trying to do and help facilitate it.
- It's like that day you get over being sick and every part of you seems to buzz joyfully... But now that buzzing is usable DURING a cold, and is powerfully directable.

- Associate the "feeling of any sickness ending" with that kind of heat and vibration.
- This will make it easier to quickly find the effect again in the future.
- When used on a cough, this technique may rapidly clear mucous, days faster than expected.
- It may even induce mucous-clearing-coughing nearly instantaneously.
- When used on overall health, sensitivities and subsequent aversions to unhealthy chemicals may develop.
- Effects may be assisted by calm breathing, or may even induce calm breathing as you perform the exercise.
- Note: If you start clearing bodily toxins, you'll notice a brief peak in both gross factor and relief level when you go to the bathroom or sweat.

#### In Case of Overdose:

- Don't.
- Read my long-winded warning from every chapter if it makes you feel any better about slowing down.
- Maybe we can collaborate an escape from the bowels of hell?
- I warned you.
- Really warned you.
- "Don't jump off a roof"-level warned you.

- Congratulations...you're in for an ego-crushing psychedelic nightmare that could take years to stabilize.
- I know from experience that you can injure SEVERAL things you never even considered could be injured.

Hidden messages:

- I find the Inners to nearly always be a good gauge of either (a) What I should do or (b) What I'd rather do.
  - Once you learn the difference, there isn't much that can stop you in either world.
  - Figure out who's the most trustworthy coach and listen to that figure more than you listen to anyone else.
  - Just make sure they're the most trustworthy before placing your full trust in their hands.
  - I don't care if they're nice or not, if their motives are in the right place.
  - (In case you haven't noticed, my sheltered upbringing has paradoxically caused me to thrive under conditions of continuous Inner verbal abuse).
-



# *Chapter 18:*

## *Beginner's Luck in the Space of Cholera*

---

*“If you did not know you had legs, and could not see them or feel them, yet suddenly learned to run...how would you know to stop running?”*

*-Doom*

1.20.12

You've Sharpened the Edges

{Current Playlist: For Freedom by Ipsmaxes}

Cat: *Are you...*

- *meaner today?*

Liverish: *No...*

- *are you?*

Cat: *...You know what I mean...*

Liverish: *I'm still in control if that's what you mean...*

Cat: *Control is fine...*

Liverish: *Good.*

- *Then it doesn't qualify as "unkind".*

Cat: *I'm feeling...*

- *edgy*...

Liverish: *Don't use that term much any more.*

- {If I haven't mentioned, "edgy" was what my attacks were called when they were still seen as being a baby about teenage angst. Back then, my emotional outbursts were missed completely as being a genuine health concern. Remember, though, that I got my period in the nineties. In a small town in the nineties, general consensus was that people were either "normal", "whiners", "assholes", "over-reactors", "PMS-ey" or "should be locked up". Mental disorder titles labelled you an automatic discreditable danger who shouldn't be out in public. (Watch a nineties' sitcom and see how depression or bipolar gets talked about if you don't believe me)...Meaning that sadly often back then, both you and your loved ones

would leave you fully untreated. This would go on until you found yourself absolutely forced to seek help, likely causing some of those blow-out-violent mental disorder stereotypes...In a small town in the nineties, keeping me untreated was what kept me "safe" from having such an image. We could deny my emotional...wrongness...as long as possible, keeping me safe from ridicule...But we couldn't keep me safe from myself...And sadly, the longer something goes untreated, the more difficult it can be to reverse the effects on the mind and body...3.3.17, 12.27.17}.

- {On the plus side, with real help, I wouldn't have developed half of the techniques I'm giving you...12.28.17}.

Cat: Why do I feel like this?

Liverish: Transition.

- Plus you haven't relaxed all that tension away, yet.

Cat: ...

Liverish: I'll restrain you,

- you let it fall into my energy.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Fuck, Cat.

- Time is of the essence...

Cat: ...Here...

Liverish: Can I hold you back without getting some nasty energy burn?

Cat: I don't know how to define my feelings about that any more.

Liverish: I can handle it...

- maybe I should prepare for it.

Cat: It's blocking the flow of energy, though...

- .....

Liverish: Nothing to it...

- It's only a precaution,
- and I do have control over it, you know.

Cat: Okay.....here goes.

Liverish: ...Fine...

- a guideline...
- do I have to be so obvious?

Cat: ...Yeah...

- I'm not sure how to find you otherwise.

Liverish: Fuck.

- Fine...

- He holds her tighter.

Cat: *The anger is starting.*

Liverish: *Now...*

- *stop keeping it...*
- *give it.*

Cat: ....*Trying...*

Liverish: *Relax it back...*

Cat: .....*Feels...*

- *off.*

Liverish: *You're holding on...*

- *that's hard on you...*
- *it's like throwing something heavy and keeping hold of it last minute.*

- {Here's where teaching someone about energy fails for a “human”. A person can't give you feedback when you get your Qi or Kundalini aligned, or warn you when you drop it out of place. And even if I was wrong, and it were actually possible to do this, a human teacher can't indicate muscle locations or on-off switches directly. They can't follow you around all day and tell you that your energy spikes when you fold laundry for some reason. {*A figure*} can do all of this, and more, to your body and mind's specifications, making it arguably the perfect helper on the path to Enlightenment...7.23.16}.
- {Some will warn you against all {figures} as well as all other beings. That's because {figures} and other beings are effing dangerous when you can't tell the helpers from the assholes. These fearful people have likely seen cruel {figures} causing some real destruction in themselves or others, and likely have a good reason to fear them. I was partially raised by wolves...these guys came to me at age ten, and for better or worse, I learned to navigate the jungle without dying. Listen to my advice when choosing helpers. Follow my wearing exercises with warnings well heeded. Be a good and respectful citizen

on the Inside, or help to give mental disorders a really bad name again...3.3.17, 12.24.17}.

Cat: ...

Liverish: WANT it gone...

Cat: Want...

Liverish: Heh...

- surprisingly not stupid.

Cat: Starting with my want issue.

Liverish: Yes, idiot, THAT.

Cat: Easy, yourself.

Liverish: I must maintain my status.

- I'm not altering how I speak to you now.
- No fucking way.

Cat: ...

Liverish: ...Fine, it's not working.

- I'll use more restraint energy.

Cat: Complicated...

Liverish: No...

- *the opposite, obviously.*

Cat: *But...*

Liverish: Much easier, hmm?

Cat: *Uhh...scarier, too.*

Liverish: No movement,

- no choice to make.

- {He may be teaching me to restrict my energy flow a little here, but I don't trust him back then, so I may have resisted in a bad way. Sometimes not trusting the right {figure} is as bad as trusting the wrong one...3.3.17}.

- {It's STILL difficult to tell Lee's motives apart from time to time...12.26.17}.

Cat: *Huh...*

Liverish: THAT hasn't melted from you, has it?

Cat: *No...I...*

- don't think so...

Liverish: Good...

- then deal with it.

Cat: *It's like playing {Tetrix} with my back as the bottom.*

- What makes it take so much focus?

Liverish: The fact that you're supposed to do it naturally,

- but have placed some big stupid clog there.

Cat: ...Insert "we"?

Liverish: Fine,

- there WAS a program for that.
- It's down now...
- But for the damage.

Cat: ...I see.

- {I hate me sometimes...I didn't see that Liverish had to cramp our natural imperatives into poor coping behaviours. From the beginning, it began as my fault. He became awful because I was awful to him first...3.3.17}.

Liverish: Let's try again...

Cat: Let's try my anger at you.

Liverish: Fine,

- I fucking deserve it,
- but take it easy with that...

Cat: Ow ow ow, warm, warm, warm...

- what does this energy do to you?

Liverish: To be honest...

- less than I thought...



1.20.12 {continued}

{Current Playlist: Orinoco Flow by Enya}

Cat: Here?

Liverish: Yes...

- The energy...
- Come on...

Cat: Feels odd...

Liverish: Well, you've sharpened the edges...

Cat: Huh...

Liverish: Doesn't matter...

- just focus.

Cat: [...].

Liverish: We don't need Kai.

Cat: ...I disagree.

Liverish: Weak for {a "vox"} and nothing special for anything else.

Cat: ...*You feel that way about most figures.....*

Liverish: *Always*.

Cat: *Tired...*

Liverish: *From that?*

- *Pathetic*.

Cat: *No...*

- *well...*
- *the energy exercise maybe*.

Liverish: *You won't get much further if you can't do that yet...*

- *I guess it's my responsibility to teach you*.

- {I've come a long way in endurance. I'm estimating that the ability comes about as quickly as long-distance running...7.23.16}.
- {It should be noted that I'm NOT a long-distance runner...12.26.17}.

Cat: [...].

Liverish: *I know I prevented it before...*

Cat: [...].

Liverish: *For years, yes.*

- *I don't CARE.*
- *That's over,*
- *and I accept full responsibility.*

Cat: *Uhh...*

Liverish: *Not easy, now,*

- *but I can do it.*

Cat: *...Well, thanks.*

Liverish: *It's my duty.*

- *I was getting bored without something to do.*

Cat: *...Well, good.*

Liverish: *Afraid?*

- *You don't have to be.*

Cat: *"Afraid" is wrong.*

- *Daunted is better.*

Liverish: *Heh...*

---

Bus

---

Liverish: Right—

- —thinking back on something already pushed through TOO much is like throwing up.
- Top-to-bottom, Cat.

Cat: The order of my thoughts is improving.

Liverish: ...

Cat: What about forgetting?

- I fear that.

Liverish: Look, Cat.

- Process it and you'll have something.
- Not a fun metaphor per se,
- but the waste product of this kind of thought can be clarity.

Cat: ...Really?

Liverish: Well why do you think your fucking memory was so good as a child?

- Pro-cessing.
- Carry on.

- {Is this the birthplace of the...Oh, never mind.....12.27.17}.

Cat: ...I...oh...fine...

- I'll "carry on".
- How about memorization stuff?

Liverish: *I did speak about energy of a term or concept?*

- *Right?*
- *So see it the same.*
- *The processing will differ...*
- *it won't clog at the same spots.*

Cat: *Huh...*

- *I smell...*

Liverish: *Topic, Cat...*

- *Fuck!*

Cat: *Topic?*

- *...that too?*

Liverish: *Try it and see...*

- *A good example I suppose...*

Cat: *Wow...I used to have topic indigestion.*

Liverish: *No wonder we've been stuck—...*

Cat: *...“Fucking bus”?...*

Liverish: *Don't TRY me...*

- *more...*

Cat: *Fine, fine.*

- *Food.*

Liverish: *WARN ME for those BIG FUCKING DUMPS of ENERGY, Cat.*

Cat: *Whatever...*

- *how can I tell?*

Liverish: ...

- Liverish sighs.

Liverish: *THAT's what gets you, is it?*

Cat: ...Yeah...

Liverish: *You are a freak of nature, Cat.*

- {Future Cat: Looking back, he asked me to light a birthday candle and I brought out a jerry can of gasoline and a blow torch...*Thanks for the patience, Lee*...7.23.16}.
- {Future Lee: *FINally. Some recogNITION. BOUT FUCKIN' TIME*.....7.23.16}.
- {Future Cat: ...Yeah, yeah. Your approach was *SLOPPY*, may I add.....7.23.16}.
- {Future Lee: There isn't a *thing alive* with *ENDLESS patience*, *Small Fry*.....7.23.16}.
- {Future Cat: ...Yeah, yeah. *Touche, okay?*...7.23.16}.

Cat: *To you.*

- *I'm not "Inner".*

Liverish: *Certainly not,*

- or we'd most definitely keep you wearing {a life jacket} and a helmet.

Cat: Then why?

Liverish: You are like a 2-year-old the size of an elephant, Cat.

- The power you DO have,
- you've got almost no control over.

- {What Lee fails to mention in this instance, is that he encouraged this by design. It was a nice payout for him, back when he didn't like me. He WASN'T great to have as an enemy. He's ALMOST as scary as a friend. I've been the spectrum. He's more loyal than he seems, but as reckless as they come...12.26.17}.

Cat: I know.

- [...].

Liverish: And it WAS me, yes.

- I...guess there wasn't an alternative, but...
- fuck....

Cat: Yes...and no there wasn't...

Liverish: Fine.

- More...
- show me something on my level if you're so inclined...

Cat: I will...

- or I'll attempt it, anyways...
-

NOTES

date: 1.23.12

Is the emotion you, or an archetype? Is there a difference?



Inferno

⚠ WARNING

-Don't over- or under-react to an archetype.  
-They embody everyday issues and situations.  
Watch closely.

LISTENING

MiatriSs:  
Lament (Feat.  
Sayonara  
Maxwell)

INTRODUCTION

-Taken too far, you have the classic imaginary friend who broke your lamp. **WORK ON CONTROL NOW!**

-Not taken far enough, well...The function who knows that your girlfriend is a bad fit has explained (in your voice) why you must take the dirty dishes as a pivotal call to arms. You believe the issue isn't self-sabotage, just a simple case of rotting salsa being the last straw. Things take an ugly turn and she runs off with a famous dancer, because on some level you wanted her to. Maybe your Inner Child convinced you...But you broke this lamp.



1.23.12

Kill me

{Trigger warning...7.23.16}.

- {Could this be poisoned-Cat?...2.13.14}.
- {Umm...Derp, 2014 Cat. Suicidal Cat “could be poisoned” like a 99% blood mercury level “could be poisoned”. I want to go back in time and smack myself sometimes...7.23.16}.

Cat: *I'm not dealing today,*

- *and I'm tired of expecting you to help me.*
- *[...].*

Liverish: *I'm not finishing you off...*

- *Fuck, Cat, what's up with you today?*

Cat: *The same thing as every day.*

- *{Which was, in reality, a state of predisposed anxious depression brought on by years of neverending homework, two hours on the bus per day, sleeping on a broken futon frame, never leaving home if it wasn't for errands or school, and malnutrition from binging on cheap cheese-smothered food if I ate at all...12.28.17}.*

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat, don't be that way.*

Cat: *Be what way?*

- *I can't deal anymore.*
- *Finish me off.*

- {Welcome to the semi-psychotic mind of Cat in 2012. I'd like to go back in time, tie this Cat

up, and force it to watch cartoons until it talked like a human again, but I'm only one person, and I can't transcend time...7.23.16}.

Liverish: Shit...

- now we've gone and done it.
- Snap out of it...

Cat: Snap out of what?

- Finish me.

- {The worst thing we could have done was assume I'd find a rational light WHILE in this darkness. Immobilization, mindless distraction, and waiting, seem to be the only cures while already IN such a state...Meditative focus is unwanted fuel on this fire. Decision-making under manic conditions may prove to be paranoid and disastrous. {Use a prolonged out-breath to reduce panic symptoms, and pull focus away from the body for the time being. Get under a blanket for a bit. What now may feel like suffocating, is counter-intuitively probably over-breathing...Remember...7.23.16, 3.3.17}.

Liverish: This...place...shit...how to fix it...

Cat: There is no fixing it, is there?

- It just keeps getting worse and worse...

Liverish: Cat...

Cat: What?

- Do it.
- Finish me.

Liverish: We're going to...

Cat: What?

- *I don't want an improvement.*
  - *I want to be done, don't I?*
- 
- {Remember...True suicidal feelings can't be overridden. Imagining positive memories or possibilities is useless in this state, and *the most deadly assumption is that we CAN remember positive things without the emotional chemicals to help us*. When we fear that our memories themselves are dead and meaningless, not just temporarily disabled, we begin to crave death. "Why bother, if nothing ever meant anything", it feels to the untrained eye. Unnecessary defeat, as the memories are chemically incomplete and inaccessible during a suicidal episode. Remember you CAN'T REMEMBER accurately without the chemicals. Don't try to force the car to move, if you're out of gas. Assume you shouldn't make a decision right now and rest the pain off, or get help if it gets unmanageable...3.3.17}.
- 
- {As you can see, when I was suicidal, I simply assumed the momentary lack of positive brain chemicals was the way things were. I thought I was fine. Everything else was bad. My life was therefore bad. This is the power of depression. Overcoming Shadow issues gradually helps you to see that you produce a lot of your own experiences, and that you, yourself, change from moment to moment...3.3.17}.

Liverish: Easy, Cat.

- This is
- ...
- I know you know it's not healthy,
- and I know that's the point, but...
- we can't keep it up.

Cat: That's the point,

- isn't it?
- Let me...

Liverish: Not a fucking CHANCE, Cat.

- Fuck.
- I'm sorry I did that to you;
- I wish I could take it back...

Cat: ...

Liverish: ...Cat!

Cat: I don't care.

- Why care?

- {At this point, it feels as though there are no good brain chemicals left. Even the best memories feel terrible. Had I learned to manually dump-use my serotonin or something? I can now produce pleasure reactions with my focus that have similar {painful side} effects later, when I overuse them and get "hangovers" ...7.23.16}.
- {Easy, 2016. We got to this. We've gotten to managing the use of your energy in 2017 now...3.3.17}.

Liverish: Cat...

- I need to get in and...

Cat: Over my dead body.

Liverish: Cat...

- we can't...

Cat: ...I can...

Liverish: No,

- without me,
- you can't,
- now easy...

Cat: *Let me out of this.*

Liverish: *Cat!*

Cat: *I'm sick of this...*

Liverish: *Cat, I'm going to stop this.*

Cat: *You can't,*  
• *and I'm sick of hoping for it.*

Liverish: *...I'm going to imprison you.*

Cat: *...No...*

Liverish: *...Yes.*

Cat: *...*

Liverish: *Your energy is rather high...*  
• *using it up?*

Cat: *I can't control that...*

Liverish: *...*

---

After appointment

---

Cat: *I told you I couldn't take it.*

Liverish: *'ts no reason to skip class.*

Cat: *It's every reason to.*

Liverish: *Cat.*

Cat: *YOU FUCK OFF.*

Liverish: *Shit...*

Cat: *Yes, beat that out of me.*

- *Break my mind like a twig.*

Liverish: *I officially taught you too well.*

Cat: *Well, finish the job.*

Liverish: *You know I won't do that.*

Cat: *So NOW that you LIKE me,*

- *I can finally die this way.*
- *Slowly.*
- *Great.*

Liverish: *Cat...*

Cat: *I've HAD it.*

- *Finish me.*

Liverish: *Cat!*

Cat: Fuck it.

- Kill me.

Liverish: I'm not.

- You know that.

Cat: But I don't feel it,

- and I'm sick of being this.

Liverish: Cat...

Cat: ...

- Cat attacks Liverish {with an energy burst}.

Cat: Maybe I'll force you.

- I'll force you to kill me.

- {She hits him with more low-grade} energy.

Cat: Hit me with it.

Liverish: ...

- {Cat builds} more energy.

Cat: Kill me.

- {She} hits him with it.

Cat: Kill me!

Liverish: Fuck, Cat!

- I don't care how I have to contain you...

Cat: Won't be enough.

- You can't fix it.

Liverish: I...

Cat: CAN'T FIX IT.

Liverish: Cat—

Cat: —CAN'T FIX IT!!!



- Cat hurls the energy at Lee.
- Liverish swats it away.
- {He's sternly calm...7.23.16}.

Liverish: *I'm ending this properly, Cat.*

Cat: *Finish me.*

Liverish: *Properly.*

Cat: *Finish me!*

Liverish: *That isn't properly.*

Cat: *I'm not looking for "properly".*

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat, I'm not looking to harm you anymore.*

Cat: *Then, stop.*

Liverish: ...

- {This state feels little pain, and once broke a toe...12.26.17}.
- {Strangely, my safety and well-being now falls into the hands of my so-called imaginary friend, and his powers of persuasion...3.3.17}.
- {Yeah. I'm pretty convinced now that I dump-used some brain chemical up to get me to this extreme. I can kind of see the mechanism that went wrong, in retrospect. Plus, violent thoughts can be difficult to control, especially if there's a very good reason for them...12.27.17}.
- Cat hits him with more energy.

Liverish: *You'll FUCKING STOP THAT*

- *as weak as it is...*
- *It's a PAIN IN THE FUCKING ASS.*

Cat: *Come make me, then.*

Live...rish\*: *They've made me make a mistake, Cat.*

- *I'm not going to finish it...*
- *for anything, now, okay!?*

- {\*Weird typo! Found on first typed draft, date unknown...7.23.16}.

Cat: *Weak.*

- *Do it.*

Liverish: *I'm not...Fuck, Cat.*

Cat: DO IT.

- WEAK.
  
- {Sure feels weird reading this OUTSIDE of overdrive...7.23.16}.
  
- {I can't even remember what it's like to be this desperate, fearful, person ready to die, except that I'd rather have a stomach flu for the rest of my life than live like that again...3.3.17}.

Liverish: ...Cat...

Cat: Come on.

- Don't leave me here on my last legs.

Liverish: There's more at stake, Cat.

- I can't allow a moment of insanity to ruin us.
- Not anymore.
- I just can't.

Cat: It isn't a moment.

Liverish: I was wrong.

- I don't care about the state of things now, I was wrong.

Cat: Your writing...

Liverish: Yeah, it's altered as I've come closer.

- I'm not here to harm you.

Cat: But please do.

- I'm finally giving you that right without a fight.
- Finish me.

Liverish: *Cat...*

- *I can't...I can't...*
- *I HATE YOU, DOOM,*
- *I REALLY DO!*

- {Doom's writing is tiny and neat...7.23.16}.

Doom: I am not to blame,

- little green man,
- nor do I care for your volume.

Liverish: *I DO BLAME YOU,*

- *AND DEAL WITH MY VOLUME.*

Doom: ...

- Liverish pushes Cat forwards.

Liverish: *Here.*

- *Fix her.*

Doom: I can't simply "fix" her.

Liverish: *Well do something...!*

Doom: There is nothing.

Liverish: *Then I'LL kill YOU.*

Doom: *Try.*

- *Why don't you de-program?*

Liverish: *The program is fighting me.*

- *It would be easier to put the head back onto a chicken.*

Doom: Then do just that.

Liverish: *...Put the...*

- *are you insane?*
- *You can't force good feelings into anyone.*

Doom: How hard are you trying?

Liverish: *HARD.*

- *FUCKING HARD!!!*

Doom: Too hard?

Liverish: *As much as is necessary, which is FUCKING HARD!*

Doom: *Trying that hard...is necessary?*

- {Doom seems to be talking about valve control, and moderating energy usage, but we aren't picking up on what she's trying to get across...in our dual state of horrible panic...3.3.17}.

Cat: *Yes.*

Liverish: *What...you're talking to her now?*

Doom: *Cat...*

Cat: *There is no end, Doom.*

- *I can't take it.*
- *I don't want to.*
  
- *{In some people, emotional lows can last from days to months...3.3.17}.*
- *{And I fucked up, meaning the results of my stupidity led to grieving all life by necessity. This is what the beginning of THAT looks like...12.26.17}.*

Doom: You don't have to.

Cat: *All or nothing.*

- *I can't go back to that feeling either.*
- *It didn't matter when I gave up stuff I cared about.*
- *I have to give up food too.*

Doom: You give up your life for passions you needn't give up.

Cat: *But I do...*

- *I can't...*

Doom: Cat.

- *Examine yourself.*

Cat: *That hurts too bad, now.*

- *I've had it.*

Doom: *Cat...*

Cat: I'm worse than he is now.

- Leave me.

Doom: I can't do that.

Cat: *So you go break a bus?*

- {I remember that the bus I was travelling on broke down around now...7.23.16}.
- {Cat jokes that Doom did it. Humour during my lows was a common defence...This is a good sign I'm arcing back up in mood from bottom to...well...just above bottom...3.3.17, 12.27.17}.

Doom: I didn't break a bus.

- Listen, Cat.
- Listen.

Cat: .....Why should I?

- Why?

---

Later that Night

---

Cat: {Del} really helped, allowing me to listen to the Balance Priestess properly.

- {False Self alert! False Self alert! She was *still essentially helpful*. Please stand by for information on whether the Self can take *accurate form of any kind* aside from sensations and colours. As it is a symbol of the *near-infinite possibility unfolding in each individual*, it is likely *too big to be a character*. Therefore, if it plays *any role, it is likely as the story itself*. Perhaps Self plays all the minor story progression roles...so perhaps Self did “play” the Balance Priestess, but she was far too small to encompass what the Self is. This is one among many reasons you *don't act like an asshole to random figures*. The one part of you that has any connection to the Divine or Infinite can test you, and make decisions for you based on what it finds. Wouldn't you teach yourself a few things if you could go back in time and have a talk with childhood or teenage you? Yeah. Imagine how *infinite you* feels about *current you*. *Imagine what it knows*. *Don't be an asshole to random figures*. If this one's on your side, *beautiful, wonderful, tremendous, pure butter in a blue sky Samadhi* isn't as far away...6.29.17}.

Liverish: *Whatever*.

- *As long as you're somewhat fixed...*
- [...].

Cat: *I admit I feel off, but...*

- *Even you admit,*
- *I needed that.*

Liverish: *I didn't say you needed it, I said it fixed you.*

- *There's a difference.*

Doom: I'm glad someone could talk sense into you.

Liverish: *Go away.*

- *No one needs you now.*

Doom: *Easy.....*

Liverish: ...

Cat: *Where did—*



Liverish: —*I moved us.*

Cat: ...*Why?*

Liverish: *I don't want to deal with that.*

- *Let me help you for real.*

Cat: *What was last time?*

Liverish: *I misunderstand the allure of that state, Cat.*

- *I admit,*
- *I actually can't control it,*
- *though I know I play a part in it.*

- {Actually, that's interesting...He usually loses his shit with me these days, though the blowouts are usually well-controlled now, and short-lived...7.23.16}.
- {Those attacks have been reduced to fewer than one a year...12.26.17}.

Cat: *I would like to do something.*

Liverish: ...*Shit...*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *I'm not about to...fuck, Cat.*

- *I don't know how to control it.*

Cat: *Well thank you for that,*  
• *but I have a problem now.*

Liverish: *Easy, Cat.*  
• *It doesn't have to be a problem anymore.*

- *{We're either very deep, or VERY low-energied at this point...3.3.17}.*

Cat: *I feel odd.*

Liverish: *Of course you do.*

Cat: *I'm not sure...*  
• *what energy that is...*

Liverish: *Easy, Cat.*  
• *Go with it.*

Cat: *It won't put me back,*  
• *will it?*

Liverish: *Fuck!*  
• *Of course not.*

Cat: *I like feeling different.*  
• *Better.*

Liverish: ...

Cat: Those feelings.

- You...

Liverish: No.

- They're there.
- They're yours.

Cat: Overwhelming...

Liverish: Ease up.

- Relax.



19.18.16

The Great Wedding Chase Finale: Return to Sender

{Current Playlist: Stay at Home by Max Normal}.



{A No-Jumpsies Warning has been put into effect. This is not a drill. Please head to your nearest Elevatorport for the latest in Full-Jumpsies Gear so you can travel in style this summer, and at a pace you can be seen!...7.11.17}.

- {It seems Danna has changed the rules of the game suddenly...6.29.17}.

Lee: Please, please. Enlighten us. You want us to catch him and return him HOW!?

Danna: The way you got him away. <3

Lee: Fuck you. That isn't possible.

Danna: Cat? <3

Cat: Lee.

- We have to.
- You're seriously saying he'll beat you?

Lee: Don't YOU fucking start.

- We've seen me beat him.
- I'm just not confident we can return him alive.

Cat: Fair.

- Danna.
- Does dead count?
- Can you replace his form?

Danna: Let's see what happens if I don't. <3

Lee: I'm NOT paying for that.

Cat: Lee.

- We need to do this.
- We get the truth about Mimi AND Arrow out of this wedding
- if we can bring him back under the impression that he'll have to marry her.

Lee: A ridiculous waste of effort.

- Why can't we tell him he won't have to for fuck's sake.
- Why is this so fun for you?

Cat: Don't keep asking her that.

- She's paying for entertainment.
- You know that.

Lee: I wouldn't set my head on fire for her entertainment

- even though it's already on fire, fire Cat.

Cat: Enough with the fire Cat.

Danna: Get him.

- Return him.
- Tell him he MUST marry me, you are bounty hunters.
- Do that and he's off the hook. <3

Lee: I hate small children.

- *{Is Lee calling Arrow a small child, or Danna? Huh...6.29.17}*.

Cat: *That's important. I hope it's because of how opposite you are.*

- *{I like kids okay, and they like me, but I don't like babysitting. I don't have enough authority sometimes, and have many, many Lord of the Flies crises where I lose control of the situation and wind up cleaning up food or poo as more is being launched in a direction at random. Lee has a full-on phobia of children, though. And germs, loud sounds, most animals, most colours (blue, purple, green, ironically, red, or orange)...Now, however, I'm guessing it's that he mostly sees me as unready to consider motherhood and has simply found a characteristically loud way of fearing the idea...3.3.17}*.

Lee: *You're freaked out by maternal stuff.*

- *I get it.*
- *You don't.*
- *So sue me.*

Cat: ...

Danna: *Would you two get the fudge out of my office? <3*

- *We're conducting business here. <3*

Lee: *...This is a FIELD*

Danna: *And this is a desk,*

- *and this is a MOUND of paperwork,*
- *so you be a dear and shoo now. <3*
- *Shut the door on your way out. <3*

Lee: ...This is a FIELD.

Danna: YES

- *And you are wasting valuable company time. <3*
- *Do you want to get Cat fired?*

Lee: ...She IS

- *LOOK at her.*

- {Cat frowns, and the black flame quietly burns...3.3.17}.

Danna: And sacked? <3

Lee: If you mean PUT her in a sack, then YES

Danna: My, my, my:

- *We should really make you take sensitivity training, shouldn't we? <3*

Lee: I don't work for you.

- *She barely works for you,*
- *and when this fire burns out,*
- *she probably won't work for you anymore,*
- *so let's cut the bullshit and how about you tell us where that miserable loud creature you almost married is.*
- *He's a whiny bitch.*
- *I want no part of him.*



- *I plan to sedate him.*

Danna: *Thanks.*

- *Thank you.* <3
- *Part of the contract.*
- *You haven't formally agreed.*

Lee: *I'll kill you.*

- *If it means killing Cat for divorce.*

Cat: *Easy..*

Lee: *I mean it, Cat. THAT bi-plane sea-base squid-face is going to murder us all.*

- *She's rolling dice with us.*

Danna: *Fun, fun, fun.* <3

Lee: *Want me to throw you into the sky?*

- *I will.*

Danna: *This place is safe.* <3

Lee: *You don't weigh much. You're four-foot-nothing.*

Danna: *I ate a lot today.* <3

- *And I'm wearing about two pounds of makeup.* <3

Lee: *Cat.*

- *Reason with it.*
- *Your boss is out of control.*

Cat: *Both of you.*

- *Shut up.*

- Let's get Arrow.

Danna: Well I never!

Lee: Such a bitch.

Cat: Cute.

- Really.
- COME ON PLEASE!
- THIS IS GOING TO END IN VIOLENCE.

Lee: She's right.

- I need to save my violence for the trip back.
- He'll be a smouldering lump, be warned. <3

Cat: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

- Let's go tell him.
- Danna's baiting you.

Lee: Wait.

- You're right.
- She's not getting an extra shot at me now.
- Let's go get that whiny piece of shit before he wanders too far.

- They warp.

- They're by a lake.

Arrow: FOR fuck's Sake...!?

- {It seems they've startled Arrow half out of his mind...12.27.17}.
- {And fully out of breath, somehow...12.27.17}.

Lee: AHAHAHA!

- SURPRISE, FUCKER!!

Arrow: You.

- Are.
- SUCH.
- A fucking asshole...
- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?

Lee: Turns out [...].

Cat: You tried to say?

Lee: I told you I wasn't on board with this.

- YOU didn't LISTEN.
- YOU don't CARE about me.
- YOU'RE a BITCH!!

Arrow: You came here to yell at her?...?

Lee: I CAME here to haul you back to your RIGHTful place by Danna's side,

- HAPPY CAT!?

Cat: Yeah.

- Finally.

Arrow: Wait.

- You convince me to escape,
- then haul me back to make me—

- —are you FUCKING KIDDING ME, LEE!
- WHAT DID SHE OFFER YOU??
- CAT!?

Cat: Yes?

Arrow: Lee sounds more reluctant than you.

Lee: She's Danna's little helper, ain'tcha, Cat? <3

Cat: You suck, Lee.

- We have to do this.

Lee: We don't have to anything.

Cat: For his own good.

Arrow: Now she's crazy.

- Danna broke you two,
- or is it a later stage fire symptom?

Lee: Yes.

- That one.
- You're coming with us.
- Actually, you're going with her.
- I hate this project.

Arrow: Because you're the muscles...

- CAT...?

Cat: I'm sorry.

- This is for your own good.

Arrow: I can't believe you'd do this to me.

- Must be a hostage or something.

- You're a sucker for an easy sacrifice to show your worth in a relationship.
- What's easier than cashing me in instead of you this time?

Cat: Ouch.

Arrow: Pitiable.

Lee: Keep the base elements out of him, Cat.

- The inner shoulder devils gonna amp him to hell.

Cat: Trying...

Arrow: You've already lost.

- How are you going to live now?
- This book?
- Don't make me laugh.
- 3D art?
- You'll never leave your desk again.
- You'll die of stomach complications RIGHT where you're SITTING.
- Don't you know I'm right?

Lee: Fuck, Cat.

- Nice satan-handling.

Cat: WELL HELP ME OUT IF YOU'RE SUCH AN ALL-POWERFUL {VOX}.

Lee: Here.

- Clear pure water.
- The beacon.
- Follow it.
- STAY FUCKING STILL, TOO!!

Cat: YOU STAY STILL!!!

- WHAT AM I DOING???

Lee: STOP

- PANICKING
- {I used to be really bad for lending money to people and never seeing it again. It got so bad that I eventually started to become sensitive about it...12.27.17}.
- {A also used to deny my sub orientation like, literally, nobody's business...12.27.17}.

Arrow: Tossed aside.

- *You brought in cash for guys and gave them what they wanted in bed.*
- *You were a department store photolab whore of a work mule.*
- *You hailed rocks for a man who wouldn't go to an office or even a restaurant for you.*
- *You gave your birthday money to help out one who beat you and discarded you.*
- *Don't think I can't still kill you.*
- {*They can only attack the vulnerable places. This is why you train for a boss level...12.27.17}.*
- His bow is instantly drawn at her chest.
- Lee stands in front of her and flares.
- Cat falls to her knees.

Cat: You're using—

Arrow: —The power the base elements gave me.

- The red chakra is alive and well as you can see.

Lee: The tall one is my lackey. <3

Arrow: AFTER hers.

Cat: Is it—

Lee: —Twerp and Red may be spoilers, but they're lighting this dickhead up like a lantern.

- I'm not sure how this ISNT writing about them.

Cat: That's what happens..

Arrow: You're going to die alone.

- No love, no hope, no children.
- You probably do have cancer.

- {Confirmed neck rib...3.4.17}.

Arrow: You show signs.

- Sex will always be terrible because you're a submissive, not a vanilla.
- Sub not vanilla.
- Sub not vanilla.
- And how in such a small hole {of a town} will you ever find someone to fill your miserable thirty-year-old hole?

- {Cat frowns}.

Cat: ...Cold...

Lee: Not FAIR, dickhole.

Arrow: Only one way to kill a human from the inside.

- Break its heart.

Cat: You aren't.

- You're just compiling a bunch of shit I've worried about in horrible terms and throwing it at me.

Arrow: You can break your own heart the best,

- if you really believe I'm you.

Cat: Cold body.

- Cold.

- {Note: Lee seems to be able to partially warm us up now from time to time...3.4.17}.

- {Not well, yet, mind you. We have our priorities...6.30.17}.

Lee: I'm draining you.

- Look, greenmo. I'm done.
- This was useful for her for a bit,
- but we're good now.



- Lee crackles.

Lee: *Get set, Cat.*

- *You aren't warm enough.*
- ...

- Cat feels ready.

Arrow: *Are you ready?*

- *Did you know he could have died because of you?*

Cat: *Who?*

Arrow: *You think I don't hate Lee as much as I hate you?*

- *How would that silence be?*
- *You condemn me to death.*

- Arrow now glows red.

- Even his irises and hair are red.

- A tall blonde man emerges.

- He's wearing red wizard robes,
- and a cloth pointed hat.

Lee: Get the fuck out of here!

- Danna says you're a spoiler. <3
- Is that demon child with you?

Red: Indeed she is not.

- Lee.
- This is meant for you.

Lee: Then why's he shouting it at her?

Red: You are what unmakes her.

- You are what drives her wrong.
- If not for you, she could be a normal happy woman.
- You will always be a monster,
- and so you will always have to cage her.

Lee: Thanks, you too.

- "Blah-blah-you're a monster".
- What are you going to do about mini-satan?
- It's crampin' everyone's style,
- but we can't kill it.

Red: She will finish you.

- The ashes shall feed new seeds.
- You understand you are fertilizer in the eyes of your gods?

Lee: You misinterpret to fuck us the freak out.

- Begone.
- Or obey me.
- One or the other.

Red: *I obey your best interest.*

- *And your best interest is as fertilizer. <3*

Lee: *Nice horrifying voice.*

- *Slight British Accent,*
- *slight hint of haunted stereo.*

Red: *You are at fault.*

- *You will be at fault.*
- *You are going to destroy her life. <3*

Lee: *Don't you DARE fucking divide us.*

- The tall man smiles, eyes shaded over,
- and steps gracefully back a few paces
- into Arrow
- with his arms spread wide.
- Arrow's distracted expression becomes wild and cruel again, as Red enters.

Lee: *Fucking poisons.*

- *GET THE FUCK OUT HERE AND FACE ME YOU SAINTLY ANGEL OF FUCKSHIT!*

Red Arrow: *I think you're thinking of his brother.*

Lee: *You sound like an ASS with his preachy voice on your breath.*

Red Arrow: *Ready to die, Cat?*

- *The fire won't protect you.*

Lee: *Shitfuck shit.*

- *Cat.*
- *Focus on me.*

- Cat is getting outer physical chest pains.
- *{This is where you should have stopped when you started getting cold. Don't be an idiot like me and go into a boss so single-mindedly you risk your own safety or sanity...3.4.17}*

Lee: *Cat.*

- *He's shit-fucking your fuckshit.*
- *Don't listen to him.*
- *Here.*
- *Focus on the beacon.*

- The pure water blue sky returns.
- *{Cat has aligned with Self, which will greatly improve most matters (or it likely isn't Self)...3.4.17}*

Cat: *Better.*

Lee: *You blue sky better than it blue skies at you anymore.*

- *Same with the water.*
- *That means he fuckshits you better than usual,*
- *plus he's done enough combos to build up an overdrive parasite.*

- {Lee's talking lingo...He's worried that Cat's improved sensitivity makes her an easier target...3.4.17}.

Arrow: *QUIT EDITING YOUR TEXT!!!!*

- {*That lingo was over-edited and still came out like that...!?...3.4.17}.*

- Arrow flares, taking out about two miles of forest.

- Lee guards Cat and himself.

Lee: *Did I not tell you this was going to be annoying, Cat?*

- *This is a really annoying errand you've got us on, I must say.*

Cat: *Wow*

- *You talk through everything, don't you?*

- Arrow raises his hands into a dramatic triangle.
- His back is straight like a soldier.
- He smiles like he's watching something erotic.
- He arches his back and brings his hands down, creating a red fire beam, narrowed in on the shield.

Lee: Fuc—!

- They're both thrown into a pillar.
- The body wants to sleep three hours before bedtime.
- {Note to readers: Stop for a boss stage break an hour before now, at LEAST. Retreat if you have to...3.4.17, 12.28.17}.

Lee: Cat...

- Zone on me.
- Your form's fucking toast.
- {He turns to Arrow...6.30.17}.

Lee: YOU HAPPY!?

- YOU'RE FUCKING STRONG.

Arrow: Not until we've done our work.

- Scourge the weakness.
- You are the weakness.
- The overthinking and her overemotions.
- When you are gone, we will achieve Zen.

Lee: If that's the term,

- and that's the case,
- it will only be if you go with us.

- Without warning Arrow fires the beam.
- Lee gets us out of the way.

Arrow: You help her so much.

- You hurt her so much.
- Do you justify one for the other?

Lee: Of fucking course.

- She needs a certain kind of tough love if she isn't going to die.
- If she isn't going to die of cancer like we all know that thing on her neck might mean now.

- {Again. Confirmed neck rib. Health blind spot or deceitful behaviour for Lee noted...3.4.17}.

- {The rib is next to my lymph node, which seemed to be the issue. Being a rib, it appeared to grow when I lost weight. It was a weird and stressful false alarm...6.30.17}.

Lee: I know it's a phase.

- She doesn't.
- We need her to stop clenching the bad regions.
- The emotions held there are the acid that eats away.
- We're going to fix her.

Arrow: Sentiments.

- Sentiments.
- Aren't you tired of them?
- You know the work you're doing can't defeat the silence.

Lee: Finding her someone will.

- We will find her a good match.
- I will ensure he wants to tie her up and (graphic) her or he isn't a candidate.

Cat: Um. Not here, oka—

Lee: —And another thing—

- He's got to be her master.
- To keep fuckshit from shitfucking the controls.
- If she's alpha'd into a good match, fuckshit won't fight back.
- Born between Nineteen seventy five and eighty five.
- Willing to catch a runner.
- Good with rope and chain.

Cat: FUCK YOU, LEE.

- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Lee: You want a date.

Cat: NOT DANGEROUS STALKERS, YOU'RE AN INSANE ASSHOLE.

- {This chapter is the main reason I ended up placing a dating ad in an earlier chapter. He's adamant I use this format to find a mate. I'm.....uncertain about my prospects in this regard...3.4.17, 12.27.17}.



- {In case I go with a pseudonym for this project, you can tell me in every legal sense by a small flesh-coloured beauty mark under my left eye, a barely-visible, perfectly round light-coloured birth mark to the left of my belly button, my naturally curly brown hair, and my ability to harmonize with nearly all music at will when prompted to. I'm not just going to reveal myself to anyone, necessarily, so don't go around hassling me or other random women for not singing like a trained parrot or revealing their navels when you ask them. No other human will possess all of my revealed traits, even if my notebooks were to be stolen or lost, so this prevents fraud. I may want some anonymity potentially, and may deny my identity. Shit has gotten weird after all. Who knows who will get what out of where when I fail to expect it the most...3.4.17}.

Lee: *If fuckshit doesn't fuckshit your life,*

- *not having a boyfriend or a bunch of cats might.*

Cat: *You're specifying some—*

Lee: *—If he's managed to read this piece of crap to Chapter 18,*

- *and you really are dying of repression,*
- *you might want to consider a nice stalker or two.*

Cat: *I hate you sometimes.*

- *Do you ever shut—*
- *—we're being SHOT at again.*

Arrow: *Cat lady.*

- *Cat's not a lady.*
- *She has imaginary friends.*
- *She finds a stoner to text on Craigslist and he won't meet her because he wants something slutty.*
- *Slutty isn't you.*
- *You're a good girl.*
- *Good girl to death.*
- *Good girl to death.*
- *Dead and never pleased with rope.*

Cat: *A little..*

Lee: *By men who did it FOR you.*

- *Forget the stoner from Craigslist.*
- *Let me get you a Chapter 18 stalker date.*

- ~~She's slept with (five...6.30.17) nerds.~~
- ~~Hasn't been checked for diseases lately, but the nerds have low odds.~~
- ~~If you have a disease, I'll hunt you down for it.~~
- ~~If she won't.~~

Cat: SHUT UP I HATE YOU RIGHT NOW YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS SAYING THAT FOR ME, AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET US KILLED BY THAT DOUBLE-FOE.

Lee: Humans can make words?

- "Double-foe".
- Can I tell people it's mine?

Cat: Is it?

Lee: It must be.

- Humans can't make words.

Cat: Why is that?

Lee: The archetype is the word.

- The word is the archetype.

Cat: ...Why is that?

Lee: WE'RE GETTING SHOT AT AGAIN!

- Cat feels herself struck with full fire.
- She remembers the abuse.

- The violence.

Red: *Your prairie boyfriend thought you were shit.*

- *Your boyfriend thought you were shit.*
- *And he saw you every day.*
- *If I prove him correct,*
- *we must kill you.*

Cat: *Do better.*

- *It doesn't hurt enough.*

Red: *You're estranging your mother.*

- *You might be dying.*
- *You're depriving your mother of what may be your last days.*

Cat: *Do better.*

- *Do more.*
- *Get it out.*
- *Burn me.*
- *Roast me.*
- *I don't care.*
- *I know these thoughts.*
- *I'm healing some,*
- *working on others.*
- *You aren't that strong.*

Red: *Old.*

- *Past interest.*
- *Internet man wants younger women.*
- *You know.*
- *He must.*
- *Want younger.*
- *Thirty. Thirty.*
- *You're tight, but you're not TWENTIES tight.*
- *You'll never have a fond memory of both sex and how you looked during it.*

- *You aren't tied up*
- *Aren't tied up*
- {He's attacking my age and vanity in one go. He's getting desperate it seems...3.4.17}.
- {I guess I was more freaked out about turning thirty than I thought I was...12.27.17}.
- {If they begin to highlight less painful things, know you're almost through a boss phase...12.28.17}.
- He finishes his fire beam.
- She breathes heavily.

Cat: *Yeah.*

- *I'm not tied up*
- *And I have a block*
- *What is it?*
- *What is preventing me?*

Red: *You will see*

- *You will blame the green one*
- *Lee*
- *Lee is to blame*

- {It seems the enemy has switched its focus to Lee now...12.28.17}.

Lee: I send her to the beacon on a regular basis.

- Fuck you.
- I'm doing my best now.

Red: Now.

- Then.
- Later.
- Sooner.
- Sometimes.
- When it suits you, is the truth. <3

Lee: Well it fucking suits me.

- We need the asshole you're possessing.

- {Red's still got Arrow...3.4.17}.

Lee: Let him the fuck out.

Red: One condition.

Lee: And?

Red: Let me in the human one.

Lee: Likely.

- I don't want to be here in the first place.
- I don't want you tracking mud in her.
- I don't know you're not going to go further once you have a knife to her throat,
- or that you don't have a way of wording things to make it happen anyways.

Red: I don't need to do much,

- *and the sexual act is not on my mind, assuredly.*
- *Her pain is my food.*

Lee: *Yeah, yeah, we know*

- *Can you promise to keep that little psycho out?*

Cat: *We're seriously—*

Lee: *—You want that asshole returned to Danna, we need to cooperate with the nice demon, Cat.*

- *You were the one who wanted to do this.*

Cat: *Yeah.*

- *The before-there-was-a-demon part.*

- *{Remember, remember, remember...Inner demons and Outer demons are VERY different concepts...12.28.17.}*

Lee: *Well?*

Cat: *What are his restrictions?*

Lee: *No sex.*

- *I'm sold.*

Cat: *...Well, what if he made me have sex with another figure?*

Lee: *...Fine.*

- *I'll think this out.*
- *I'm just really not happy to be here.*

Cat: What do you want to do?

Red: A mirror.

- I am going to reveal Doom to you.

Cat: Well.

- I've seen worse or it'll kill me.

Lee: Right.

- As above so below is so blatantly obvious.
- Do better, captain evil.
- We're losing interest.

Red: She is repressing.

Lee: I know.

- And you can take that one step too far, can't you...?
- You can ruin her with a memory so horrific it'll keep her up at night.
- I'm not sure I want to cooperate with that.

Red: Do you hear, Cat?

- He impedes your growth.
- He impedes...

- He flies back into Arrow's form again and rises, arms outstretched.

Red Arrow: Thirty. Thirty

- Maybe thirty five before being tied up for real.
- So sad. So sad.
- When you do...
- So sad, so sad.

Lee: Fears

- Baseless.
- Useless.
- Helpless.
- But if it's going to be any kind of man—

Cat: —No Lee...

- Cat frowns at him.

Lee: Thank fuck they can't see you making that face at me.

- She likes short and skinny.
- Big guys aren't bad.
- Muscles remind her of when I'm tormenting her, so she's a TAD averse to buff.

- Cat looks tired.

Cat: You're being inappropriate, and being a total flake in front of the boss level.

- Concentrate.

Lee: You...CANT call me a flake.

- Do you want to finish this boss from inside my form?
- Hmm? '
- Cause that's what's about to happen.

- The body feels cold.



- A fire beam {barely} misses them.

Red Arrow: *You're trying our patience.*

- *Let us in.*
- *LET US IN.*

Lee: *We're TRYING to have a discussion in PRIVATE here, do you MIND?*

Cat: *Boss level.*

Red Arrow: *You infuriating waste of gray matter..*

Lee: *Ah! {Forty} shades of it. We haven't read that book yet. <3*

Red Arrow: *I'll defeat you.*

- *I'll get in.*

Lee: *FUUUUUUUck.*

- Arrow motions as if to start another fire beam.

Lee: *FINE!*

- *You enter!*

Cat: *Lee!*

Lee: *(He's getting in. Let's take the offer.)*

Red: *No...*

- *No...*
- *You know..*
- *It really was a kind offer from something like me..*

Lee: *Yeah, yeah...*

- *We can run. <3*
- *I'm not averse to abandoning this mission.*

- He opens a portal and moves to shove Cat into it.
- She bounces off of it like it's a brick wall.

Red: What was the crudity you used? "Boss level"?

Cat: *Ahh.....*

Lee: *Poor dumb little creature.*

- *Look what you did to her..*
- Arrow smiles maniacally, regaining balance with Red.
- Both voices come out in a clashing radio sound.

Red and Arrow: *IT GETS WORSE!*

- As they speak, Arrow instantly impales Cat on a flaming lance, through the middle of the back.
- Arrow pole-vaults straight up.
- He slides down the lance as gracefully as an acrobat and enters her form.
- She feels a pain on the left-hand side under the body's jaw.
- The boiling cavern they've ended up in (somehow) becomes more vivid, momentarily.
- Cat feels Red spread his arms inside her.
- A tension in the body releases.
- Cat feels the lava around her.
- She feels inside feeling inside.

- She hears lava burbling.
- She feels the hot rock beneath her.

Lee: *Well...We could just leave you all like this and—*

- Arrow falls out of the form, smouldering.
- He lands on his knees, then collapses onto his face with his rear end in the air.
- Lee burns him once, quite thoroughly, then lifts Arrow onto his shoulder and starts carrying him.

Lee: *You follow me and we might clear up a few things that will make you supershadows speak English*.

- Okay?

Red: Agreed.

- Cat's middle lower back hurts.

- Then it itches.

Lee: QUIT IT.

- GET IT OUT LIKE A CIVILIZED {FIGURE}, WILL YOU?

Cat: This doesn't feel like a win, Lee.

Lee: I TOLD you, I DIDN'T want to do this,

- so why not just harbour a couple of demons for a short trip and just be happy that you have an inner husband kind enough to carry this loser a significant distance over bad-gravity desert.
- That's what this place is.
- That shithead.
- We're no-jumpsies for the rest of the night.
- You're demon-harboring until they eat their way back out.
- Which is only if the fire doesn't kill you first.
- Or the confusing physical symptoms.
- Those might kill you first too. <3
- Don't forget those. <3

Cat: So the last chapter..

Lee: Is the return to Danna, with the circus we now have going on.

Cat: Yes..

Lee: And the likely impermanently violent results.

- I doubt anyone actually dies this book.

Cat: Don't say that.

- For the love of everything..
- Danna's writing half of this book.
- Chaos herself.

Lee: *Well now you've gone and made it predictable.*

Cat: *I'm confused.*

Lee: *A fifty percent chance is fine with her:*

- *She'll tip things in favour of whoever she finds cuter at that moment.*
- *You or the demon.*
- *Be cuter than a demon.*
- *It'll be difficult, but I'm sure you can pull it off.*
- *Speaking of which, for those who fit the boyfriend criteria,*
- *Cat's email address is—*

Cat: *—HEEEEEYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!*

Lee: *Women take things so seriously*

- *{A vox} takes them like a hero.*
- *A god.*
- *An angel.*
- *A guru.*
- *Not like the thinky bit that avoids getting laid.*

Cat: *THIS IS NOT A DATING SITE!*

Lee: *Not with THAT attitude.*

- *Where's your imagination?*

Cat: *Clearly in you.*

Lee: *Fuck you, Cat.*

- *I'm going to make you happy.*
- *You know..*
- *after the demon's out of you,*
- *and the evil fire goes out.*

- *Cat frowns at him.*

- He grins proudly at her.

Cat: *I'll be dating by then.*

- He gives her a noogie.
  - She hiccoughs fire in surprise.
-

- { ...12.21.17}.{: ...12.21.17}.{: ...12.21.17}.
- {Miandra: Make it stop!!!...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: I think we did. Did we fix all the extra pages?...12.21.17}.
- {Miandra: As long as we didn't delete any of the CHAPTER ITSELF...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: So what do you think?...12.21.17}.
- {Miandra: I have to say, the kid with the dog stands a better chance than no-pants...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: I think Cat prefers no-pants...12.21.17}.
- {Cat: I'm recording this. I don't have to comment on my opinion on no-pants...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: Well, fuck. She's been around Eerie too long...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: What the fuck are you two doing down here?...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: Fixing shit and discussing Korean ghost detective romantic drama comedies. You mind?...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: Glad to hear I'm not missing anything...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: You TRYING to incite me? Why do you fuckerheads always incite me?...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: And what kind of drama has a subway flasher as a love interest?...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: It's a tourist demon. Weren't you listening?...12.21.17}.



- {Arrow: What the fuck are you two doing with this body? Flasher demons? Mascot dogs and rich pampered princes? ...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: Fuck me...He hasn't just been listening to us. He's been watching from episode one...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: That stuff happened later, you.....12.21.17}.
- {Lee: Explain yourself...Hmm? Not watching, have you been...? Not interested, are you now? I call Bullfuckingshit. So. Mascot's apprentice or no-pants...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: I'll guess they'll bippy-bop the demon out of the corpse and she'll marry what's left of it...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: Yeah. You're more of a vampire romance watcher, aren't you...?...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: Lee. It isn't called "inciting", if it's a response to name-calling...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: I know you are, but what are you stances on necrophilia, because I'm concerned for you, asshole...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: My stances are AGAINST it, but you'd have sex with a toaster if you had nothing else. Cat. If he gets locked in a room alone for long enough, he'll entirely replace you with a toaster...12.21.17}.
- {Danna: Toaster orgy?...12.21.17}.

- {Lee: I'm not sure when Mimi left, but I'm going to guess it was shortly after I started TRYING to have a civil conversation with THIS asshole...12.21.17}.
- {Arrow: You did nothing of the sort, and she left when you started talking about vampire romances...12.21.17}.
- {Danna: Alright. No toaster orgy. I can work with this. Now Arrow's gone...<3...12.21.17}.
- {Lee: DON'T tell me what a toaster orgy is. I'm going to track down Mimi to argue my point about no-pants, so don't follow me or I WON'T FIND HER...12.21.17}.
- {Danna: Guess I'm going to have to have to go solo on the toaster thing. <3...12.21.17}.