

Surprisingly Even More Cursed Technique #1251: Karaoke Battle:

(Technique Type: Sensorily Transmuting Solves)

{Current Playlist: Earthquake by Amen Birdmen}

Prerequisites:

- You are good at Inner pushups.
- You feel you have mastered Karaoke Party with some Trusteds.
- You have allowed one or two well-meaning acquaintances to express themselves through Karaoke Party or wearing without any negative impact to control.
- You have one low-medium-level poisoned mini-boss figure to work with.
- You have no high-level-poisoned boss figures currently active.

- The only exception is if you're the unusual kind of person who has been going for years without spaces between big bosses, which I don't recommend if you have the option to go at a more natural pace, as you might have guessed based on the nature of my other warnings.

- However, I also recognize that my own bosses were spaced in their own ways, not mine.

- I guess what I'm trying to say is, have a few years of close experience with bosses in their natural habitats if you're going to learn this DURING one.

Other assets:

- You feel pumped.
- You have respect for the "cursed" capabilities.
- You have a willingness to tread slowly and carefully.

You will need:

- Appropriate battle music in a playlist, as follows:
- Your "theme song"
- The boss's "theme song"
- Your next "theme"
- The boss's next "theme"
- Your strongest helper's "theme"
- The boss's next "theme"
- Your next strongest helper's "theme"
- The boss's next "theme"
- Your team's "theme"
- Your boss's "theme"
- If you need *more*, either you chose really short songs, you're doing it wrong, or you're already cold and tired and should stop for the night.

- Counter-intuitively, some very up-beat songs can have some very interesting effects on dark bosses.
- Bittersweetness is somehow, in whatever chemical or mechanical structure it happens to actually take, a usable resource.

Not your everyday karaoke party:

- This is the battle form, so resources will likely deplete more quickly, even if you're playing defensively...unless you're not playing correctly, which will probably happen if you learn it too soon after learning Karaoke Party.
- Multitasking WHILE learning is a pain in the ass...It makes learning take longer while ingraining unrelated habits into it.
- Bad practice.
- I know, because AAAAAARRRRRGGGHHH!!!!

More notes on your battle playlist:

- So, keep taking turns choosing new themes until you have about 30-60 minutes' worth of material. Keep both sides' musical time allotments similar. This music can be aggressive, ominous, or even sad, depending on who you choose to face.
- Try to use a playlist you won't have to stop and change, as you'll tire out faster if you have to keep coming back to conscious body focus.
- (I'm personally bad for switching halfway through, I'll admit...but my deepest states almost always emerged after several minutes of perfect stillness).

Orchestration:

- Timing problems?
- Lee hates it when I use my hand to help them orchestrate, as he sees it as a dorky-looking crutch.
- It gets points for effectiveness, though.
- I think I UNDERSTAND my tactile sense better than the overblown audio I experience.
- My Karaoke Party is really more of an audio to ear to emotion to hand to voice idea...
- The more actively various senses synesthetically start to resonate, the more powerful the effects and corresponding side-effects.
- My hand signals are so complicated they look like Sign Language, but are NOT.
- If they mean anything, it's likely: January, January, January, peanut pheasant television pi squared times dandelion keish.
- Please do not be insulted if you are deaf, and you see me somewhere randomly shouting this kind of nonsense in what appears to be Sign Language one day. It is NOT Sign Language.
- It helps me gauge slight variation in timing and notes. It produces musical "tensions".
- Feelings differ in signal, not notes, so two same notes can produce very different signals.
- Instrumental simulation may change hand signals intensely.
- There is no logical pattern, unless it lies deeper than I can access, in another figure.

- It acts transitionally, building each new symbol gently off the others.
- As each symbol transitions based on the last symbol, I have no gauge for the language, aside from that it works for me.
- Even to me, it's gibberish. However, it feels in such a way that I produce better note sequences with it. Maybe this will make better sense later...

Notes:

- Dancing, painting, and clay are all acceptable alternates, and I'm sure you can think of more, but try to make it something you can be sloppy with.
- This isn't the time to craft fine decorative eggshells or card houses.
- You'll spend the next half of your time picking shit up, and Team B is going to re-craft the work of Team A pretty intensely.
- Prepare to lose most of your projects right from the very start.
- Battling in this way is a lot different from using this technique with Trusteds, and is cathartic more than overtly constructive.
- FOR THE LOVE OF YOUR BODY, DON'T COOK BATTLE. It would almost be a surprise if it didn't result in a charred and over-salted monstrosity, or a minor concussion due to a spiced vinaigrette spill slip. Also, do not woodwork battle because DUH.
- The end result will be surrealist or abstract, likely, as if you craft a clay swan, Team B MAY prove to prefer flat pterodactyls. It's best not to get meticulous with a project shared between opposing teams.

Non-Karaoke Parties:

- You'll need to be creative in adapting my exercises to the other senses.
- I may attempt to do this myself if I decide to write a second book.
- I recommend music for the process, as I mostly only have experience using it with music.
- For me, working with the other senses the Karaoke Party way is weakly effective, and mostly theoretical.
- Drawing has gone okay, even bringing out some ambidexterity, but it can't help me solve yet. Then again, I haven't put much work into it at all.
- (It's 2018, and I can use chopsticks weakly with my weak hand).
- Personally, if it increases the power of my eyes, I'd rather MASTER control over my ears before making the world a brighter place in addition to a louder one.
- Practice makes better, but it can't make perfect.
- Pain encourages avoidance, so never attempt to train beyond noticing physical pain from tension or headaches.
- I'd recommend figuring out which sense you want to encourage, and focusing on controlling it before branching to other senses.
- HOWEVER, don't forget that improving another sense may ALSO take some of the burden off your first increased sense if you've been excessive with it, which I guarantee, you DON'T WANT TO BE.
- Heightened senses come naturally when other senses are removed or reduced, so boosting other senses can theoretically reduce an excessive one.
- For me, this is theory yet, but I think it's pretty solid as a hypothesis.

- The issue is simply that mastering the ups and downs of two senses at the same time can be tricky.
- Don't leave them out like I did, creating mega-ears nearly strong enough to blot out primary colours.
- Those increasing taste for some reason may become intolerant of chemical tastes.
- I've experienced some of this.
- I can't handle the taste of many frozen meats, soups, and snack preservatives.
- Others I'm enjoying while I can.
- To be clear, I can't in good conscience condone Flavour Parties.

Neutral territory:

- If I could go back, I'd plan a quiet place to rest my ears, as I'd recommend anyone increasing sight has a good blindfold or blacked out room, and anyone increasing tactile has a nice assortment of fabrics and pebbles to touch.
- If I were you, I would also plan ALL OF THIS around the restrictions of my living situation and my career.
- Once you have it, getting rid of it requires mastery.
- All you really need is to be able to master control over is what you have.
- Don't develop more, don't need to control as much.
- Control first, always.

- There is no reversing effects, only controlling effects.
- "Cursed", remember?
- The curse is "lifted" when you learn to either control it or harmonize with it.
- Go slowly, and address each issue as it comes up slowly over time.

Cursed nonsense:

- I don't hear certain dogs barking so much as the sound becomes a hypnotically near-timeless warp zone of immense suffering.
- The world starts to become orange.
- Thoughts and actions become fever-grade nonsense.
- If I go exposed to the sound for very long like this, I can become overheated and barf.
- If I say a technique is cursed, and even the non-cursed techniques are dangerous, prepare for the very real possibility of a cursed effect.
- This could happen if one detail is out of line, or even if I'm immune to one particularly important problem you later discover, as test volunteers have proven difficult to find.....obviously.....
- In a way, this technique is designed for the ironically careful and prepared daredevils of the world.
- Like space exploration, only the very qualified can manage it safely, but still aren't fully guaranteed to.

Exercise:

- To begin with, start warming up with your Trusteds.
- I would make your parts an instrumental for a boss.
- It takes the edge off the... "conversation"...
- Now, this may feel weird, but allow your figures to CONVERSE in mood, as instruments.
- This is kind of fun when you learn it.
- Once you have established a comfortable conversing state, bring your poisoned figure into the conversation.

Flux:

- This figure's mood should be uncomfortable when it sings it AT YOU.
- This isn't an error.
- Your returning songs should be strong and confident, in addition to what will resonate best with the poison.
- In most cases, you want to heal the function, not remove it.
- To solve, find the pain, sing it, then sing it towards a healthy feeling, expecting emotions to release and rain down on you like mood shrapnel until you exit battle.

- If you don't feel better, or battle doesn't end after five or six sessions, assess the symbol and try something else.

Failure to "save game":

- Base camp is always technically allowed for retreats when you're too far depleted to make boss progress.
- Just remember, if you're close to latching onto a figure's meaning but fail to fully do so, retreating may cause you to lose your progress.
- You may not be able to access the required state again for days to years if you quit at the worst time.
- Improperly-timed base camp can lose you a lot of work.
- Some figures will attempt to disable it during bosses as a safeguard against this result.
- It's up to you.
- I know I'll go an extra hour during a boss if it seems necessary, but it can mentally and physically wring you out for days.
- Staying past the time limit should be considered advanced. Don't take needless chances.

Capabilities:

- Mooded singing can drastically improve emotional healing and sometimes defeat a boss level completely.
- The boss's singing is the most important part, though.

- Don't get booted.
- Some will try and boot you.
- Completing a boss stage may clear up a corresponding health ailment by "coincidence" almost overnight (if it corresponds to one).
- I used to get migraines a few times a week.
- Here in 2017? A surprisingly manageable one every two or three months.
- Ailments make way for health, makes way for new ailments, makes way for new health.
- Once its attack becomes tolerable, it loses all ability to sway and control you, and must eventually surrender.
- You can only beat it when you understand its perspective, ultimately.

The key to solving:

- If you believe that ANYTHING ANYWHERE attacks you because it's "bad", you aren't digging very deep.
- This goes for animals.
- This goes for people.
- This goes for figures as well.
- Anything consciously in pain will behave badly if SUFFERING becomes bad enough.

- If you were told to stay in a dark room where you were denied anything but rotten food, you likely wouldn't be pleasant, cooperative, and friendly.
- This may be a pain-eater's perception of you, as a "denier".
- The figure will sing ITS OWN PAIN AT YOU.
- Your responsibility is to stop the aggressive behaviour, then alleviate the pain of the offending figures.
- If you deny the figure its basic needs, it has a right to hate you.
- And, for the record, it makes you the bad guy, despite ITS poor behaviour.

Morality skewers:

- 90's Kids...remember those cartoons growing up, in which a wild predator like an alligator or a tiger realized that it was evil to eat other animals and chose to stop, cold turkey...so to speak?
- If you think about it, that animal starved to death of malnutrition.

Pain-eaters:

- Something that claims to eat pain still needs to eat.
- We aren't meant to hold pain forever.
- We are commonly taught to hoard the rot and keep it from the maggots.
- These "maggots" are more intelligent than we are.

- They process and remove our pains.
- They behave poorly without them.
- The physical reality is likely simply that you aren't allowing natural processes in yourself, resulting in a morality lesson about allowing natural processes to occur in your yourself.
- Remember that you may be fighting your own natural process.
- Remember that any Inner figure that comes to you as a demon has a potential of being an infected or starving natural process in yourself.
- (Again, remember that Outer demons are a much different concept).
- If you have experience with them, and solid defensive capabilities to begin with, do what you feel is right, but I can't help your reverse what you do if you pester or make deals with powerful outside entities at this juncture.

Plight of the pain-eater:

- If you told a human it was illegal to eat or drink anything, how soon do you think this human would become a criminal?
- What if you threw all the food in a landfill to rot while this person starved?
- A human would fight aggressively to live, in the face of the injustice.
- Could you blame a human?
- If it became illegal to eat or drink anything, would you peacefully agree to lawfully die as all the food rotted unused?
- Can you blame a figure in nearly that exact situation?

- Humans...
- We terrorize the "scary things" that eat through our pain...the shadows, and the dark things...
- We rid the world of "maggots", then we treat the endless rotting pile of garbage inside us as an unsolvable burden of life.
- When given the option to disinfect our wounds, we choose gangrene, over a few seconds of alcohol stinging a papercut.
- Fucking Red and that FUCKING TIME-ELONGATING THING!!...Ahem...
- You see that for the most part we make thoughtful choices when dealing with our enemies.
- As terrifying as he can feel, Red also feels like an excellent guard dog.
- Maybe he'll be less helpful after I put out this book, but there is a tenuous symbiotic situation going on.
- Your job is not to destroy the pained area. If you do, it will detach, it will regroup, it will come out as something embarrassing or crippling.
- Yes things are bad, yes I'm upset, and yes, they feel like the enemy. However, I denied the pain-eater food.
- What does that make me?
- They'll get even, and have every right to.

- They'll disrespect you, and lash out at you...and have every right to.

Backlash:

- "How could I have DONE that?" you'll say to yourself, mortified. "I kept watching that movie even though I felt sick, and then I barfed on Steve in front of everyone!"
- (Special Note: I do not know a Steve, nor have I barfed on anyone since early childhood).
- Well, this ugly situation may have started when you told your emotions that it was time to die so you could maintain an unmanageable situation, you know...like I did to mine.

What did Hypothetisteve do to deserve this?:

- Let's say you tell the figure that Steve hates criers.
- You tell yourself you will never cry again.
- Crying theoretically purges cortisol, a substance which theoretically creates all sorts of pain and malfunctioning in the body.
- You're in constant physical pain, and the figure has been instructed to maintain it indefinitely.
- You don't understand the connection, but IT does.
- The figure hates Steve now, as a symbol of its oppression, and it hates you by extension...
- Then it finds a way around you.

- IT barfs on STEVE.
- The figure FIGURES if you don't see Steve anymore, maybe your ability to cry will return, along with your natural equilibrium.
- Notice, all it did was take your angle and proximity from Hypothesis Steve, and screw with your current timing a little.
- It saw you drinking your date's triple drink by accident, and made sure you didn't notice.
- Knowing your pre-existing difficulties handling alcohol, and your tendency towards nausea during night-vision-helmet-mounted-camera movies, combined with your weakness for the B movies themselves, it causes you feel compelled to stay two minutes longer than you should and...there is Steve, right in your way when you suddenly become ill.
- By coincidence!
- By the occurrence of two incidences at the same time!
- None of the other ten people can get hit if it's planned this well.
- Always by "coincidence", but often with an amazing personal flourish to name the figure involved to you, but no one else (like a diamond thief leaving his calling card for a detective in a black and white movie).
- In reality, you weren't paying attention to a few important little micro-choices, so this figure helped itself to them in order to get even with you and the dreaded Steve once and for all.
- All most figures have to work with are convenient opportunities to nudge your personal choices in their favour.

Mind your micro-choices:

- Clumsiness doesn't require that a person talk to figures, either, but it can surely still manage to find a magnificent way to scare off Steve for the same exact purposes.
- The only difference is the assumption that it was a random and uncontrolled event. The only difference, is therefore, being a victim of fate instead of prepared for the freakishly inevitable.
- Be responsible and kind as much as possible with figures.
- Whether you respect your limitations or not, there are tests and exams happening, and failure can be deadly.

On the offensive:

- Remember that the boss stage sings its own pain.
- You can perform the same attack with your conscious layer of pain.
- Location-wise, we're talking about where you initially stumble across something like a magnetic field, and quantity-wise, we're talking about focusing about 5-10% of the way into this field, where you'll find a "nope" point barring the way.
- In addition to singing your own pain, you can sing the enemy's pain INTO something gradually less painful.
- Using both tactics, continue until the enemy reaches fatigue, and you both understand each other better.
- Once the boss has been mildly disabled, begin to sing (compatibly) healing things at it more.
- Sing at the place it resides in your body.

- Don't produce anything too shockingly positive all at once.
- Work gradually up from its low state to a higher one.
- Otherwise, hit the ceiling, hit the floor, so to speak...
- Non-intuitively, subtle beats flashy, sometimes flashily.
- Find a compromising state of mind to end the tension.
- Meditate, with or without song, on returning to your base personality, for two or three minutes before exiting the technique.
- Sometimes verbal negotiations are possible after the emotional state of agreement has been reached.

Overdose:

- See your doctor if you suffer from mental health concerns.
- Some people have kitchen badgers, and some have sharks.
- I am more of a kitchen-shark than a kitchen-badger person, actually, as you've seen, and I am now explaining some shark safety.
- Once you get into the water and get bitten, mental health professionals can give you their emotional pain relievers, but can't reach the rest of the damage.
- This will need to heal, and it will suck.
- Relying on will-power to deal with these sharp emotions will prove about the same as relying on will-power to deal with food poisoning after eating old sushi.

- Cancel your date and watch a cartoon tonight, just to be safe...I mean, unless she finds uncontrollable crying or waiter abuse attractive.
- I kept my most ghastly emotional injuries safely at home away from civilization.
- They are ALMOST clear, but they WERE NOT pretty...DO NOT OVERUSE.
- If you feel cold or tired, stop and rest until you don't feel cold or tired.

Don't take on anything too big to begin with:

- If you have a big inactive boss stage in the wings (which will happen more later on) hold off on minor quests for now, or continue with something smaller.
- Whatever you do, don't get caught between several half-finished bosses.
- In addition to being energetically difficult, this situation could get symbolically difficult to interpret.
- Start with minor bosses, and work up, if they don't automatically start approaching you in their ideal order.
- You don't start a video game, for example, by learning to walk, learning to jump, then fighting a hell dragon from the netherworld.
- Build.
- Up.
- To.
- Things.

- Please!!!

Overdose:

- The order of severity is:

Overuse in a single session:

- Cold and tired, dehydration, headache, fever, vomiting, weak muscles, physical exhaustion and drifting asleep in an uncomfortable position.
- Treat as a hangover.

Overuse in multiple sessions:

- Treat prolonged overuse symptoms as a priority!!!
- Symptoms may include rapid personality changes, overall health fluctuations (becoming somewhat worse at first, then gradually getting somewhat better than they originally were), uncontrolled hypersensory perception (in a not-good-feeling way), and full or partial sensory entanglement.
- THE EFFECTS ARE INTENSELY SYNESTHETIC!
- DO NOT OVERUSE!!!

- KEEP YOUR DOCTOR INVOLVED IF YOU FIND YOURSELF STRUGGLING WITH ANY UNUSUAL SYMPTOMS. IT IS ALWAYS HELPFUL TO HAVE A TIRED PERSON IN A LAB COAT SHRUG AT YOU!!
- No, but really...if you aren't careful by now... see what the doctor can do first...And if the shrug has happened to you...please seek experts in controlling focus and altered states. Doctors can help with some things, but I found them unhelpful for other things. Keep in mind, again, that this is an unqualified personal opinion. I AM NOT A DOCTOR, and IN NO WAY QUALIFIED TO JUDGE A DOCTOR CONTEST!!!
- I did EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO WARN YOU, AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY...!!!
- I'll still do what I can to help you, but I'll admit that those who ACTUALLY followed my instructions, yet still had problems, will likely receive my priority attention.
- ...And if you lie about it, the advice I give you will almost definitely prove unhelpful, because it will be DESIGNED FOR someone who ACTUALLY followed my instructions, yet still had problems. Just to be clear, I can only work with what you give me.

In closing:

- I sincerely hope my techniques were capable of doing some good in the world.
- I hope I didn't simply drive a couple of bored college students mad or something.
- I may or may not write a book like this again.
- This may be based on its overall response...and yes, I'm mostly referring to daredevil issues, because I was one, and I know.
- My apologies to any remaining spoiler figures if I don't write another book.
- And, if I don't, all I ask of my readers is that you DON'T BE A DAREDEVIL AND OVERUSE MY TECHNIQUES LIKE AN ASSHOLE!!.....This has been fun.

- A giant thank you to all of my serious and responsible students.
 - (Optimistically, I know there will be AT LEAST five)...
 - The world will be transformed by people like you.
 - I'm a mess, sure, but consider this the first guide to Inner mountain climbing.
 - Not only can I tell you what all the safety equipment does now... what's left of me can tell you what happens if you go on without it.
 - You will find many miraculous things I haven't encountered yet on your journeys.
 - ...Be controlled, be safe, and be strong, all of you...
-



1.26.12

I Smell Garlic Toast...

{Current Playlist: Slow by dEUS}

Cat: *Your energy is fascinating...*

Liverish: *Withdrawal was too much, hmm?*

Cat: *Did you almost kill us?*

Liverish: *We were quite low.*

Bus Stop

Cat: *How will you end up liking {Del}?*

Liverish: *Prove to me I have to.*

- Cat sighs.

Cat: *He is,*

- *as you put it,*
- *my "mate".*

Liverish: *I don't care.*

Cat: *Won't that make it—*

Liverish: *—Of course it will make it difficult!*

Cat: *Then...*

Liverish: *You CAN'T make me.*

- Cat sighs.

Ki: Actually—

- {Ki is looking at her} pages.

Ki: —*she can*.

Cat: *I can?*

Ki: *You just need associable traits. <3*

Cat: ...*Great...*

- how?

Ki: *They can both change subtly;*

- *the only one you can alter is Liverish,*
- *on your own, that is.*

Cat: *I smell garlic toast...*

- *And something else...*

Liverish: *You FUCKING ate.*

Ki: Eating prompts more eating.

- Cat sighs.

Cat: *Is some food bad?*

- *I've been in a bad place for that.*

Ki: *No it's good...*

- *to you.*

Cat: *Why don't you like it?*

Liverish: *Me?*

- *I like you manageable.*

- *{Again, I'm pretty sure he's lying about something like my weight loss being his idea...3.9.17}.*
- *{At a certain level, emotional suffering will prompt whatever causes less emotions through the herding capabilities of the sheer shock-collar effect. I lost a lot of weight as my starved state of emotional-stuntedness helped me cope with the physical manifestations of my mood condition...7.4.17}.*
- *{But Lee isn't that skilled, unless he accesses the shock-collar effect as part of his nature. This isn't out of the range of possibility for this figure, but I hope for the sake of my relationship with him that he isn't actually using it against me...or that he's REALLY going somewhere helpful with it...7.4.17}.*
- *{As an update, my body now intermittently fasts and intermittently eats normally in a way that feels healthy and balanced, and no longer causes pain, exhaustion, or nausea. I need to have more faith in Inner functions taking their natural courses...1.4.18}.*

Cat: *Huh.*

Liverish: *Besides,*

- *don't you like your new look? <3*

Cat: *...Not enough to deal with not eating.*

- {It took a while to build back a healthy amount of weight...3.9.17}
- {And a very short time to subsequently lose it again. I *could* use more muscle, but I feel pretty good right now, despite being underweight...7.4.17}.
- {Feeling good, food-wise. Upper body could use more muscle. I often crave vegetables, and have aversions to a number of overly-processed foods...1.4.18}.
- {Ki is consulting her} pages.

Ki: *I agree.*

Liverish: *Fuck—*

- *—give me that!*
- {He} tries to grab {the notes}.
- Ki lights up,
- {and} pulls away.

Ki: *You TRY it you big brute!*

Liverish: *Heh.*

- *Fine.*
- *I—*

- Ki {is} flaring.

- Liverish backs up.

Liverish: *I hate those flames.*

- *Fucking purple!*

- Cat sighs.

Cat: *Don't keep trying to take it.*

Liverish: *Well stay out of my fucking way.*

- *I can see that fine.*
- *There has to be another way.*

Ki: *YES.*

- *I'll TELL you everything on here at the right time.*
- *Sokien told me not to do anything stupid like let you see it "for a second" like you did anyways.*
- *She's gonna blast me.*

Cat: *Blast you?*

Ki: *That's what she said.*

Cat: *I doubt she'd do that.*

Ki: *I can't decide...*

- *I'm glad you don't think she will...*

Cat: *She's extreme like...*

- *he is, almost.*

Ki: *So much I don't know...*

- *Why'd they do this to me?*

Cat: *I guess we're "in" something together...*

- *an event...*
- *and we're both meant to be blind.*

Ki: *...I'm glad there's you.*

- *I don't know how I'll deal with him.*

Cat: *You're protected.*

- *That's the main thing.*

Ki: *You have a future with him as your male aspect?*

Cat: *Things are supposed to improve as we improve.*

Ki: *So this book...*

- {Ki indicates her notes...3.9.17}.

Cat: *Is intensely valuable, probably.*

- *It has clues, ideas...*
- *programs even.*

Ki: Wow...

- *This is too big.*
- *I don't know if I can take this pressure.*

- *Ki is glowing.*

Liverish: Easy!

- *Whatever Cat said CAN'T merit a blow-up.*

Cat: *You don't always pay attention.*

Liverish: *If I really don't care, of course not.*

Cat: *(That doesn't mean he'll be able to tune out important things.*

- *He may even be saying this to get your guard down).*

Ki:!

Cat: *I wonder what he read before...*

- *[...].*

Ki: *Yes, it probably was the music connection reminder.*

- *{What, now? Is this relevant in some way to Karaoke Party or 4000 Hz?...3.9.17}.*
- *{Damning evidence Lee. Let's have a talk later, okay? I need to hear your side of things...7.4.17}.*

Cat: *Feels so powerful...*

- *do you think...*

Ki: *No.*

- *It can only be mutually beneficial if you feel it too.*
- *Just watch when he gets big or stronger.*

Cat: *The inside...*

- *seeing his lungs above me...*

Ki: *Very, VERY bad.*

- *His power.*
- *All his.*

Cat: [...].

Ki: *It doesn't matter.*

- *You may have associated with his power only.*
- *The transfer feels strong,*
- *but the loss is evident.*

Liverish: *You trying to "help", small fry? {Talking to Ki!? Wrong comma?}*

- *Stop telling Cat these things or I'll help you.*

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

Liverish: *Just watch me find a secondary way to accomplish it.*

- Cat sighs.

Cat: *Why not get it when she gives it?*

Liverish: *I HATE conditions.*

- *Purple bitch is probably laughing her head off at me since she sent you her little pet.*
- *I fucking hate that.*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *You'll get there on fucking time, relax.*

- {I'm on the bus, then?...3.9.17}.

Ki: *Will we...*

- *I...?*

Liverish: *Then MAKE it happen.*

- *Fuck.*

- [Steps out].

- [Back].

- {I'm guessing this means he went through a timeless portal to somewhere...1.4.18}.

Liverish: *See?*

- *Taken care of...*

Cat: *...Did you...*

Ki: *He did...*

Liverish: *One better?*

- *Why not?*

- [repeats]. wd.

- {I'm guessing this means he went through ANOTHER timeless portal to somewhere...1.4.18}.
- {Weird editing stuff around here. Where are you Danna? You have anything to say for this?...Oh good. It's staying...Why, exactly? Actually, no, it's not "aesthetically pleasing". You're my "boss". I'm not paying you for a consultation every time I enter your office, which is a field, by the way. I don't doubt that's why the geese won't pay up. Get your voice out here. You can't sue me for human money if you exist in the same body. No. No. No, you can't. No...I. NO, YOU CAN'T...Whatever. Don't show up. I'm getting overtime energy for this. Yes. Yes. Yes, if I'm acting supervisor, I can...No!...7.4.17}.

Liverish: Now would be a good time to start kissing my ass.

Cat: I didn't ask for that...

Liverish: Too bad.

Ki: ...He alarms me.

Cat: ...He alarms EVERYONE.

Liverish: Fuck, I don't know what your problems are.

Cat: ...Power.

Liverish: Okay, THAT I get, but...

Cat: Sure it helps.

- It also...

Liverish: Gives me a chance to demonstrate power?

- *Of course.*

Cat: ...*To what end?*

Liverish: *Showing you your place.*

- *The only reason we're no longer enemies is my realization.*
- *Don't feel TOO comfortable FUCKING BUS!*

- {Bus ride confirmed...1.5.18}.

Cat: ...So.

Liverish: *Yes.*

- *A warning...*
- *back down...*

Cat: ...Umm.

Liverish: *Don't worry.*

- *I'm not putting it back and sabotaging us.*
- *I merely want some recognition.*

Ki: *Amazing.*

- *We're making great time.* <3

Cat: ...Still...

- Ki speaks admiringly.

Ki: Watch him...

Cat: Umm...

Liverish: See...

- the wuss knows what I'm talking about.

Ki: Do you often do stuff like this for Cat? <3

Liverish: Of course.

- It doesn't take much.

Cat: Unless this is why cupboard doors open on my face.

Ki: He...predicts too? <3

Liverish: Poor blind little animal. <3

Ki: ...!

- But wow. <3

Cat: Wow enough?

Liverish: Watch my *magic. <3

Cat: You spelled...{*it looks like he spelled magic as majic}.

Liverish: I know what I did...

- (Apparently your new...friend...
- Sees some of my power the way I want her to. <3).

Cat: ...

- (What do you plan to do with that?).

Liverish: (Altering things a little, but fuck,

- I'd better come through now).

Cat: (Can you?)

Liverish: (And then some.

- Ready to run?).

- {This likely means that the bus is arriving at the university a little late...1.4.18}.

Cat: (Will I get credit for it?).

Liverish: (Heh. We'll see.

- I guess we'll see whose side the pet is really on. <3).

Cat: (She's just impressed).

Liverish: (Enough.

- It's enough).

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Better run...*

- {It seems I'm struggling with my usual bus schedule at the time. No wonder there's all this background talk about "running"...7.4.17}.

Bus: Way Home

Cat: *I didn't even have to run...*

- (what are you getting at?)
- Is there a cost?).

Liverish: (*Only to me,*

- and I'm not getting at anything.
- Merely securing the affection of a devoted fan.
- Heh).

Cat: (*Uhh...didn't you already call her a bunch of names?*)

Liverish: (*Ignore that.*

- She seems to have...).

Ki: *He's amazing...*

- what he can do! <3

Cat: *Remember he's crafty, though.*

- I've been fooled by him thousands of times I'm sure,
- because he's a VERY convincing talker.

Ki: *Yeah, yeah,*

- don't worry. <3

- *I won't go crazy or anything.*
- *But I can admire him...*

Cat: ...

Liverish: (*She'll be wrapped around my finger by dawn,*
• *I assure you. <3).*

Cat: (Hypno{tics}).

Liverish: (*The best. <3).*

Cat: (*Then use it on FIXING ME!*).

Liverish: (*You know I can't do that*).

Cat: (*I don't CARE what you feel is necessary with her*).

Liverish: (*Heh.*

- *I don't care what they want.*
- *I know I want to avoid being read to from a page of notes all fucking day long.*
- *I'm earning her mouth's on-off switch. <3).*

Cat: (*I'm sure she'd like to know you said that*).

Liverish: (*Oh, she KNOWS I'm rude:*

- *she just can't conceive of the danger...*
- *like someone else I know...).*

Cat: (*Danger...*).

Liverish: (Danger, yes.

- You mess with me
- I fuck you up).

Cat: (If you stop,

- shouldn't you get the anti-venom?)

Liverish: (A reward?

- But Cat,
- I stopped harming you.
- You've actually been quite violent lately).

Cat: (Violent...

- I didn't put a scratch on you...).

Liverish: (But the intention was there...).

Cat: (You could find any excuse).

Liverish: (I could.

- But I chose this one. <3).

Cat: (Cute.....).

- {Remember, 2012 is still a hostage-captor situation, not a couple situation. I had plenty of reason to fight back...1.8.18}.

Liverish: (There is no way to keep her safe.

- I hate to be told what to do).

Cat: ...

Liverish: (You are designed for it;

- listen to me and things will go better. <3).

Cat: (I refuse to do anything that will sink me further, harm her, or impact the body worse).

Liverish: (The list goes on, hmm, Cat?

- How far're you gonna stretch?).

Cat: (...).

Liverish: (I want to help you as my newly re-found ally... <3).

Cat: ...

Liverish: (But I can't establish for myself how to incorporate her... <3).

Cat: ...

Ki: He is plotting something,

- isn't he?

- She looks at her pages.

Ki: *There's something in here....*

- *Ah!*

Ki: *Cat, go sit on him.*

Cat:*What!?*

-*No—!*

Ki: *Just do it.*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Heh.*

- *What's wrong, Cat?*
- *I got cooties? <3*

Cat: *You are a cootie.*

Ki: *Of course you can call me Ki.*

- {Note: In the original early text, she was Kira. Ki is actually a short-form...3.9.17}.

Cat: *Like the kanji for energy?...*

Ki: *I am happy with it. <3*

- *Now go sit on his lap.*
- *Liverish, you sit down.*

Liverish: *I'm not arguing... <3*

Cat: *Umm...*

Later That Evening...

Liverish: *Still no?*

- *I thought pet Simon-Said. <3*

Cat: *I'm...*

- *not cool with it.*

- *{I clearly remember this...It was the combination of recording it, and doing it in front of Ki that was the main issue here...1.4.18}.*

Ki: *Please do, Cat.*

- *Or we can't go on.*
-

*Chapter 20:
A Trickster's Guide to the
Anatomy of Anvils*

"In this place, the end equals the means."

-Doom

- {Miandra: Oh, so SHE gets to do the TITLE sequences, and you're going to leave me with A PROMISE TO MAYBE INCLUDED IN NEXT BOOK, DANNA!?...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: Of course. I told you. Competence isn't an asset in this line of work...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra scowls at Danna.....Her eyes become calculating...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: Cat? Get some coffee on, get high, and pick a cartoon. Maybe one of those noisy ones with a martial arts chicken...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: A true opponent. I'm honoured. <3...1.5.18}.
-
- {Danna: A reptile destroying a metropolis for little old me? <3...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Of all the reptiles that could have destroyed a metropolis, couldn't we have chosen one we HADN'T SEEN!?...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: Not if we don't know what we're up against...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: Are they saying it's an iguana? Really? I redub this movie "Week of the Iguana". Or does it last for more like a month, the attack? I don't fully remember. <3...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: So now—...1.5.18}.

- {Cat: —AHHHH!!! EATING NOISES!!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Don't worry. Soon the noisy eater will die and the scary part will be over. <3...1.5.18}.
- {Cat: None of this is a good idea...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: So NOW WHAT'S THE PLAN!?...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: DANNA! I'M PART OF THE STORY!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: And I must say, Elevatorport could use someone like you. If you survive being a tube attendant, you'll be promoted to dairy field in no time. <3...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: Lee, how do YOU get Danna to speak English?...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: It's cute you think I talk to it on purpose...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: We don't care about fake science! Bring out the biguana again!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Again? I'm pretty sure they only gave us the pocket-sized version...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: Big it up!!! Big up the iguana!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Loving your plan, Mimi. <3...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: This is your EXACT plan from LAST TIME...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Except that it's YOUR plan THIS time. You're going to be PREDICTABLE WITH IT?...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: BOOOOO human DRAMA!!! BIG LIZARD, BIG LIZARD, BIG LIZARD!!!!...1.5.18}.

- {Miandra: —WHY ARE THERE NO “FUTURE” LABELS IN THESE SECTIONS??...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Because they were supposed to be hidden from the source of all the evil clown laughter...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: I know I promised to quit, but it’s simply such a big commitment at this point in my life. <3...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Wasn’t that only your second time doing it?...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: You see how big a commitment it is, then...? All the laughter that could have been...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Mimi, COMPETENT HER RIGHT IN THE FACE!!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: THAT’S WHAT I’VE BEEN TRYING TO DO, BUT I KEEP GETTING INTERRUPTED...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: THAT GUY TOTALLY POOPED HIMSELF!!!!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra: DANNA!!! YOU’VE SEEN THIS MOVIE BEFORE!! PAY ATTENTION TO—...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: —Ushushushushush!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Fuck you, Mimi, I’d do ANYTHING to get ignored by Danna over a big iguana...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: Ushushushushush!!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Lee: Fucking...HEY!!! You don’t get to shush ME!!...1.5.18}.
- {Danna: SHUSHUSHUSHUSHUSHUSHU!!!!—...1.5.18}.
- {Cat: —AHHH!! EATING SOUNDS!!!!...1.5.18}.
- {Miandra shakes her head and glares...1.5.18}.

- {Lee: Trust me. You aren't maximum pissed off until you see what she did with the pasting error...1.5.18}.
-

NOTES

date: 1.27.12

You have been invited to a wedding. I've been invited to a sabotaged fire wedding. What fun!

⚠ WARNING

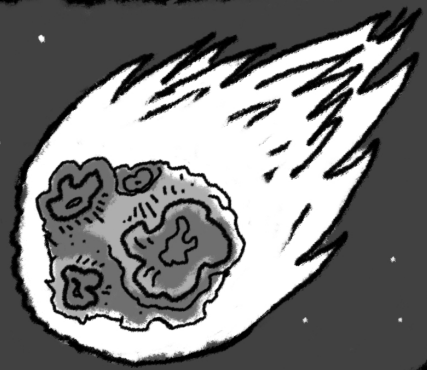
-There may be reason to panic. You're uniting two functions. Things go wrong. We've come close to uniting "chaotic angst" enough times here already...

INTRODUCTION

-Inner divorce may range from impossible, to merely painful to an archetypal function.

-Know what you're ALL doing before moving forward with a wedding. It may colour how you see your outer world later on.

-Negative effects can take months or years to take form fully. Seriously. It's weird, and a pain.



Meteor

LISTENING

M83:
Reunion

1.27.12

...How!?

{Current Playlist: Barracuda (Monstercat Release) by Noisestorm}

Cat: *Ki, what will happen?*

Ki: *He will engulf you and there will be an enormous power release.*

Cat: *His gain.*

Ki: *No more than you.*

Cat: *...I don't like it,*

- *but fine.*

Ki: *You've probably got to like it.*

Cat: *But I don't have to like liking it...*

Ki: *True...*

Liverish: *Fuck, Cat.*

- *Deliberations done yet?*

Cat: *Wait...*

Liverish: *That's right...*

- *last night we began this experiment.*
- *So like you not to remember...*
- *But it was short-lived.*

Cat: *I'm going to assume...*

Liverish: *The problem with dealing with you as you go to sleep is that you eventually DO go to sleep.*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *No matter.*

- *Let's resume.*

- He has fidgety hands.

Cat: *...You're making it difficult again.*

Liverish: *Of course I am.*

- *I want this to be a painful choice. <3*
- *I want to see you squirm.*

Cat: *...I'm done waiting.*

- *I don't want to give you both pleasures.*

Liverish: *...Heh...*

Cat: *.....Shit!*

Liverish: *Of course the power balance has changed.*

Cat: *It sure has...*

Liverish: *Ease the energy back...*

Cat: (...).

Ki: (*Do as he says*).

Cat: (*Thanks...The trust is off again*).

Liverish: *Cat, how can you ever fucking hope to learn to trust me?*

Cat: *...I need some evidence of change.*

Liverish: *...How's this for change?...*

- [...].

Cat: *...Oh no...*

Liverish: *That.*

- *Focus on that energy.*

Cat:

Liverish: *More...*

Cat: *...How!?*

Liverish: *Can't trust it?*

- *More!*

Cat: ...

Liverish: *Fuck, you got spooked.*

Cat: *I did not...*

Liverish: *Prove it.*

Cat:*Wow.*

Liverish: *You have to KEEP the connection.*

Cat:*The band trip to Banff.*

Liverish: *Of course.*

Cat:*The hot springs with the cave...*

- {It seems Cat is already slowly learning to remove the automation of certain emotions...1.7.18}.
- {Note: When automation neared its close, I suffered greatly for not understanding the positive mechanism well enough on time. Once you make something manual, it ceases to behave automatically. Once positive emotions become manual, they must be enacted purposefully to prevent depression...1.7.18}.

- {My negative emotions are not yet manual, but much more easily manipulated by their positive counterparts when necessary...1.7.18}.
- {I continue to solve my dark patches...1.17.18}.

Liverish: *You must have these...*

- *I can provide them.*

-
- {Future Cat: *Adorable, Mr. Keeper-of-Memories*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Lee: *Many {figures} use what you don't know against you. You should thank me for teaching you*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: *And you think that isn't being adorable again?*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Lee: *A siren can try.* <3...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: *PUT MY EARS BACK TO NORMAL*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Lee: *When you find people who listen to me*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: *If that's true, science has some explaining to do to me*...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Lee: *Like science thinks we're more than a momentary delusion. "Lee, cook dinner", "Lee, do the dishes", "Lee, clean the fucking toilet"...oh, but Lee? You're not fucking real, okay? So sit back in the kitchen and never know your own mother, okay? Okay*...3.9.17}.

- {Ouch!...1.7.18}.
- {Future Cat: It's "Cat, you can't cook worth shit," and "Cat, you're slow, let me wash these". And all you want to do is be mean to Mom...3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee: She doesn't think I'm fucking real, now does she? I'll show her fucking real —...3.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: —Is THAT how you're wanting to approach this? You see why we don't dress you up and try to take you out? You make unnecessary scenes...3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee: Cat? Shove it up your ass, would you? This needs addressing. You need to stop bitching through all our fights with dickface and travel satan...3.9.17}.
- {Future Cat:I.....I'm the...one who needs to.....WHEN DO YOU STOP!? I started just to counter YOU...3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee: Shhhhh.....3.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: Okay. I'll "shhhhh" until your next comment, okay?...3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee:THIS is why I don't normally spend time with others...3.9.17}.

Cat:

Liverish: The priestess helped you to find the capability again.

- It doesn't come from her.

Ki: That is true. <3

Cat: ...You're still here?

- Sorry...
- I just thought...

Ki: I'm blocking the exercise out.

- It's fine. <3

Cat: ...Nerves...

Liverish: Perfect.

- I smell library books...

Cat:Wow....

- The old library...

Liverish: You're finally getting it...

- ...bravo...

Cat:!!!!

Liverish: Heh...

- ...perfect.

Cat: The sensations...

- It's as if it's happening...

Liverish: The sensations that matter.

Cat:

- (I said I wouldn't talk, basically,

- *...but...*
- *[...]*.

Ki: *(Is not dangerous.*

- *Don't let it get brutal though,*
- *...the contrast).*

Cat: *I'm...*

- *afraid...*

Liverish: *Good.*

- *A good start.*
- *That means you believe it...*

Cat: *Wow.*

Liverish: *More.*

Cat: *That place...*

- *doesn't exist...*

Liverish: *Except in your mind's recesses.*

Cat: *I'm...scared.*

Liverish: *It is vital,*

- *isn't it.*
- *Stairs leading to trees and a gazebo...*
- *What happens there?...*

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

- *Was it a dream?*
- *The conversation I remember there was an important one.*

Liverish: *...Me too,*

- *and I know I wasn't there,*

- not exactly.
- {Note: Think Karaoke Party, here...An image has become a set of other sensations. I wasn't as effective at visual mood as auditory...3.9.17}.

Cat: *I like it.*

Liverish: *It is a doozie.* <3

Cat: ...The dream with the ride shaped like an egg.

- {Abruptly ends here. I remember the ride being something like an elevator time machine or something...3.9.17}.
-

1.30.12

Again...Upgrade AGAIN

{Current Playlist: Sly by Massive Attack}

Liverish: *You ARE right.*

- *It would be likely for me to say "Don't worry, she's a loser".*
- *{I learned that a high school crush didn't like me in a rather harsh way...3.9.17}.*
- *{...And for some reason we've picked now to discuss it...7.5.17}.*

Cat: *I know...*

- *in this case.*
- *And that...*

Liverish: *Is why "standard in look" is nearly repulsive to you....*

- *{Overconfident guys, in reality...put me on guard. Would they ignore me if I was who I used to be? How do they deal with adversity? The mess I was is what eventually made me strong. I relate better to those who have suffered and doubted, than to those who will "graciously" accept me once I've polished myself into a force of strength...3.9.17}.*
- *{Future Lee: But we ALSO need someone intelligent enough to outwit you, and well-meaning enough not to kill you...We need a Lee-like dom with a temperament like Stephen Lea S{Cat: —}...3.9.17}.*

- {Future Cat: *I know you mean well, dear husband, but all your Outer World helping is beginning to give me a migraine...3.9.17}.*
- {Future Lee: *You asked me to do this. I'm doing my job. <3...3.9.17}.*
- {Future Cat: *You are a reckless action-monger. I should get Ki on this instead...3.9.17}.*
- {Future Lee: *Danna won't let me say it if it won't help you out, because she promised to help your existence improve as payment for the project...3.9.17}.*
- {Future Cat: *I don't think I know what I'm getting from Danna. Not giving her a plot to twist would be better, I think...3.9.17}.*
- {Future Lee: *You're the underdog. I'm the one in range...3.9.17}.*
- {Some weird charts and reasoning edited out...3.9.17}.

Cat: *Why relationships to charge fail.*

Liverish: *"With", yes.*

- *It isn't the detail.*
- *The detail comes from close contact.*

Cat: *What about...?*

Liverish: *Del-weed?*

- *He's got almost none of my charge you spiteful bitch.*

Cat: *Being spiteful wasn't my reason.*

- {Though I was ignoring my orientation, not knowing it was an orientation...3.9.17}.

Liverish: Finding someone unlike me was.

Cat: So he wouldn't finally kill me,

- I find out recently.
- {I have no idea what this means. Did I have a realization during an exercise I forgot to record?...3.9.17}.
- {Bad day, March 2017? This was actually one of the figures' future predictions that almost came true. Doom's possibly. I got with the man with the charge later. Some figure had told me that Del was a good choice, because, for example, the prairie man would end in my death. I later ended up with the prairie man who, indeed, came quite close to killing me. Now I allow my Red entities to snack on him when I feel tired...7.5.17, 7.6.17, 1.7.18}.
- {When I was with {Del}, Prairie Man let us stay with him for quite a while, so I got to know his less dark sides. We all hung out and watched movies and played RPGs. My figures could tell what I was dealing with. I couldn't. When I realized my longest relationship couldn't work, I promptly ended things and withdrew. I switched from a gently dependent, to a violently controlling, relationship before recognizing I was, in reality, seeking a dom in all the wrong places...1.4.18}.

Liverish:

Cat: ...

Liverish: *I guess we're even.*

- *He's gaining "us", you know.*
- *It might be on you to make sure he doesn't get killed.*

Cat: *Don't be dramatic.*

Liverish: *I'm not.*

- *You've fucked his shit right up, so to speak.*

Cat: *By...*

Liverish: *Knows, thinks, does, AND becomes.*

Cat: *...That concerns me...*

- *if he...*

Liverish: *It enters the realm of pass or fail.*

- *Failure is easy. <3*

- *{Lee is getting pickier about {Del} at this point. The remainder of the {approximately 8-year} relationship is short-lived, and full of massive doses of unpleasant self-realization...3.9.17}.*

-
- *{Future Cat: Lee, I swear to gods if you timed Del to get hit by that SUV...I know you exist out of time. All you had to do was prompt me to ask for the right number of napkins or something...7.6.17}.*

- {Future Lee: *Relax. He dislocated a shoulder. Don't throw him a benefit or anything. Just wait. When we learn to help our Red friends manifest physically, our lovely prairie daphne is going to beg you to beg me to stop the living night terrors that happen every time the sun goes down. <3. He'll be far worse off when I decipher the mechanism. The main problem is usually that the mechanisms we seek require a small, simple task on your part. It's usually inexplicably beyond you. I could force you, if you were smart enough to accomplish it...7.6.17}.*
 - {Future Cat: Don't manifest something you can't control, Lee. Prairie man, your beef is with Lee. It always has been. I barely remember our conversation before you started smashing my head against the floor, or before you pressed your knee down on my temple, causing me temporary blurred vision in my left eye for a few months. The Red elements are still threatening me with death, but I'm appeasing them with the taste of you for now. Lee clearly wants to take this further. The little one likes fear, so you may start having visions of a demonic little girl climbing into your bed at night, if Lee can organize it. If the poltergeist stuff gets violent in any way, I promise to have a talk with him...7.6.17, 1.8.18}.
 - {Future Lee: Red is CLEARLY the Hat Man of legend...7.6.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Reckless speculation, Lee. Reckless speculation...7.6.17}.
-

1.30.12 {Continued}

Cat: You were almost mine.

Liverish: And supposedly still am.

Cat: I want to be a team.

Liverish: *You want to be a pet.*

Cat: *Who worked for months trying to achieve that?*

Liverish: *Heh.*

- *Years.*
- *And I'm not sure I can see you as a teammate as it stands.*

- {Future Lee: *Don't worry, you've been upgraded to mascot.* <3...3.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: *We treat games about doing laundry as a sport. I think I can cope with that.* <3...3.9.17}.

Cat: *You still have plans for me?*

Liverish: *Always.*

- *We can't have common ground...*
- *unless we get you in...*

Cat: *{You} come out and I stay in, right?*

Liverish: *I haven't decided.*

Cat: *What am I to you?*

Liverish: *A beloved plaything.*

- {Future Cat: *It was only because you proved yourself later that I stayed...*3.9.17}.

- {Future Lee: *Would I have respected you otherwise? <3...3.9.17*}.
 • {Future Cat: *What part of your respect do I care about!? It's all distorted to hell...3.9.17*}.

Cat: *Joy*.

- *How can I be upgraded...?*

Liverish: *You already have*.

- *From lab-rat to plaything. <3*

Cat: *Again...joy*.

Liverish: *...Yes?*

Cat: *Again...*

- *upgrade AGAIN*.

Liverish: *Then you will be my assistant...*

- *not a henchman*.
- *You'd need some strength to pull that off*.

Cat: *[...]?*

Liverish: *But usually he kicked your ass*.

- *He is the best one I've had*.
- *And safe not to touch you*.

- {Judging by context, we're talking about Eerie's henchman qualities. Again, Lee values Eerie's asexuality a little too much. Other {figures} really don't look at me that much. I'm under five hundred years old, for one, and not controlled enough to be attractive to most. My energy was appealing to many as it hemorrhaged, but not in the sexual way Lee was so worried about all the time. Eerie ironically could have been far more dangerous than the others under the wrong circumstances...3.9.17}.

Cat: Is that enough for you?

Liverish: ...Nearly not.

- When you accept your servitude I'll get rid of him with a reward.

Cat: For him?

Liverish: So he won't be back.

Cat: I'm not...

Liverish: Doom WANTED you to surrender.

Cat: I see that as different.

Liverish: I DON'T.

- {Getting into Lee's head has given me a well-rounded perspective. That is what surrendering is about in the end...Maintain control at all costs when sharing perspective! You must have a strong base persona to return to...3.9.17}.

Later That Night...

Cat: *I think it must be a different kind of surrender....*

- *What is your state in it?*

Liverish: ...*That hasn't come up*.

Cat: *Doom?*

- [...].

Doom: Don't be fooled, Cat.

- It is a state of capture but only so much.
- You can't allow him to either overtake you completely and consume you or allow him no room to grow into you.
- Let him be and stand your ground.
- There are lines he must never cross and you know them.
- Be careful.
- Watch those lines and plan on defending them.

Cat: *Then...*

Doom: This is going to be unusual.

Cat: *You almost missed out the "going to be" part.*

Doom: Liverish and I do live differently than others.

- Keep in mind,
- his way was taken prematurely.
- He followed someone in.
- He is different than before in fundamental ways but has...
- selfish aims still.
- Be careful, or he will be your undoing.

Cat: ...

Liverish: I heard ALL of that.

Cat: ...

Liverish: Fuck, Cat...

Cat: What can a person say to all that?

- Thanks for the warning, Doom.
- I will be careful.
- You're...
- different, Liverish?

Liverish: More skilled.

- I am the only part of you that gets you up in the morning.

Cat: So a rift between us bars the body's actions.

Liverish: Right.

Cat: You being stronger...means?

Liverish: I outweigh your say in many things.

Cat: This is getting complicated.

Liverish: You don't notice because you can't separate it.

- You can't separate you.
- Do you wish to use this skill practically at all?
- Fuck.
- I can't believe....
- Fine.
- Here it is.

- I can ensure you do things.
- Try me.
- I can force you to go through with it.
- I'm not lazy like you.
- I take credit for your homework for a reason you....
- but I won't say that now.
- I do want to cooperate to an extent....

Cat: Power war over my body?

- (I hope they'll be there).

Liverish: I supposed it would be me against the world,

- but I hadn't seen it as so dramatic up until now...

Cat: A takeover is a takeover.

Liverish: I suppose they would see it that way.

Cat: That makes you smile?

Liverish: Fuck, Cat.

- I could take over the world...
- or a fleck of it,
- which was more than I'd ever hoped for...
- dared to hope for...
- a piece of you...can't hope for more than to become the whole thing.
- I'm willing to cooperate...
- teach you...anything necessary to have this final standoff.

Cat: ...Standoff?

- {I'm pretty sure we're talking about the Sacred Marriage here, in very daunting terms, without enough information about my future husband or what's happening not to scare me out of the idea for some time yet...3.9.17}.

Liverish: *Can you meet my energy and still come out?*

Cat: (Ki. Ki? *What did you mean by "don't fall down"?*).

Ki:

- Ki is looking at Liverish.
- She seems nervous.

Liverish: *She won't answer you.*

- We've sworn an oath...

Cat: *Great.*

- What happened?
- Did you do something to her?
- Someone else?

Liverish: *Easy, Cat.*

- I'm simply not interested in having you know the next part.
- I will be your guide.
- We'll meet at the abandoned amusement park.

Cat: *...And?*

Liverish: *We're going to teach you to astral project.*

- {*...Nope. Anything that may have been astral projection spurred from rare natural lucid dreams...or failed, once spectacularly...3.9.17.*}
- {*Did I not mention the cut-down marionette with the bloody scissors in its back? The one that looked like me, and corresponded to later physical back pain?...1.4.18.*}
- {*Lee used to make claims about astral projection on a regular basis that either didn't work out, or would lead to minor catastrophe...1.4.18.*}

Cat:*Right.*

Liverish: *Don't believe me?*

Cat: *What makes this time different?*

Liverish: *The new things we've learned we're putting to practice.*

Cat: *You keep saying it's something you can do.*

Liverish: *It is.*

Cat: *...Since....?*

Liverish: *Motor-mouth shut up over there.*

Ki:!

Cat: Doom's way is always harder

- but I have to trust her too.
- We're very close.
- I need to do this.

Liverish: Heheh.

- Good plan. <3

Ki:!!!!!!

Liverish: No, look at me you stupid brat.

- "You promise" means "you don't need to be gagged to keep it",
- got it?
- I did not lie.
- Not really.
- Think about it...

Ki:!!!!!!

Liverish: No.

- A flame won't do...

Ki: ...

Cat: What have you done to her?

Liverish: She did something stupid and now she's showing her deepest regrets.

- Ki seems angry.

Cat: Let her go.

- Whatever it is.

Liverish: Let's practise.

- Meet me at the amusement park.

Cat: ...Fine...

Meditation

Cat: That was odd.

Liverish: You did better than before.

Cat: That's good.

- {Future Cat:Really, guys? We're stopping there with the added content?... Why didn't we just stop with last chapter's added content?...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Try not to think about it, Mittens, would you?...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: What if we don't write another book?...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Then, next time, on a minor extension of Danna's Show, Cat learns that the old Lee stole Pinky's giant pink dog, and that's why she was behaving strangely?...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Yes. Much better. Let's end with that, then?...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Danna: Don't be facetious, Mittens. <3. "Mittens was facetious. The End" ...3.9.17}.
 - {Future Cat: Don't get ahead of yourself. We haven't finished the Wedding Chase yet?...3.9.17}.
-



10.8.16

The Wedding Chase: Resort Second Finale:

{Current Playlist: Astrix on Mushrooms by Infected mushroom and Astrix}.

{Now includes a bonus flashback with commentary!...3.9.17}.

Lee: DODGE!!

Arrow: FUCK ME!!!

Cat: Save the TOURISTS!!!

Lee: Fire Cat, You're setting the pool on fire.

Cat: GET OUT OF THE WATER!!!

- {Future Cat: Why is there repeat material here?...11.7.16}.
- {Future Liverish: Because you're a sloppy saver...Fuck you for this, and fuck Danna for not authorizing the removal of the repeat...11.7.16}.
- {Future Cat: Ooh. The meteor's coming up <3... 11.7.16}.

- A meteor hits.
- Their forms are destroyed instantly.

- Lee uses great energy, rematerializing their forms.

- {Future Lee: Ah, yes. We feel refreshed after the fond memory don't we?...11.7.16}.

Lee: Why I never!

Arrow: Whod you pick THAT up from!?

Lee: Say THANK you dickweed <3

- You'd be incorporeal or corporeal,
- the ghost one.

Arrow: Then just say the GHOST one, dumbass!

- {Future Cat: A...haha...11.7.16}.

- {Future Liverish: ...Quiet, but still laughter. Fuck you...11.7.16}.

Lee: You can NOT call me—

- Another meteor hits.
- Their forms are destroyed instantly.

- Lee uses great energy, rematerializing their forms.
- {Future Cat: THIS is why we're still watching it. Danna has a method to her madness. She just wants to see you kicked around and flattened a bit...1.7.16}.
- {Future Lee: You know what? You're right. She's fucking dead. I'm pushing her into the sky when this is over...1.7.16}.



{This No-Jumpsies Moment has been brought to you by Elevatorport. Wouldn't you rather travel with Elevatorport than keep falling into space at neckbreaking speeds? Order our Gallon-of-Fun Sized Fishtachio-Mint Soft Serve today and enter our free contest to win a trip back down to your planet of choice!...7.11.17}.

Lee: AND FOR FUCK's sake aGAIN!!

Cat: ...Can you do the same for those tourists?

Lee: It's in Danna's insurance package.

- Trust me.
- They don't want to come back...

- The tourists' energy is sucked into Red as he emerges from a second pool.

Cat: FUCK ME!

- I CANT BELIEVE YOU'D LET THAT HAPPEN LEE,
- YOU STRAWBERRY SMOOTHIE DELIGHT!!

- {Future Cat: Only a few things about Lee are predictable. Too sweet and too positive just seem to kill him. I didn't recognize what had worked until further analysis. It just seemed like the right thing to say...3.9.17}.

Lee: You...WHAT!?

Cat: Yeah.

- You HEARD ME!!

Lee: IT MAKES ME WANT TO KILL YOU AND I DONT KNOW WHY!!!!

- {Future Liverish: Finally Strawberry smoothie delight rings a bell. And wanting to kill you. Let's kill you and proceed, shall we?...11.7.16}.

- {Future Cat: OWW. THAT ELECTRICITY HURT YOU, TOO!...11.7.16}.
- {Future Liverish: Gah..! Ah...! Beh...!!! Worth it... 11.7.16}.
- {Future Cat: Mango freezy with cream!... 11.7.16}.
- {Future Liverish: WHY IS THAT SO FUCKING IRRITATING!!!!?? I'll SHOCK US AGAIN!...11.7.16}.
- {Future Cat: I'm noticing what makes you want to kill someone. Fancy dessert names. Is that all it takes to make the male element psychotic {in me}?...11.7.16}.
- {Future Cat: Again, we are dealing with sweet and positive in these desserts. My repressed potential reflects negative and sour....3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee: But we're taking care of that quickly, now aren't we? <3...3.9.17}.
- {Future Cat: Not THAT quickly. But yeah. I'm becoming less personable with time. We'll get you well, asshole. <3...3.9.17}.
- {Future Lee: To return to the story, blah, blah, blah, strawberry, murderous intentions, go...!...3.9.17}.

Cat: I KNEW IT WOULD!

Arrow: WHAT!?

- AHAHAHA!

Lee: *And you used it in front of dickface.*

Cat: *YOU KILLED THOSE—*



10.8.16 {Continued}

“In whatever form, what the trickster gives is deserved. When it is not chaos, it is irony.”

-Doom

Red: — Are you both quite done?

Lee: Ack. Lose the sound effect (Slenderguy). You're a disease.

Red: I'm not Sl—

Cat: — Take it.

- Where's—

- Twerp-Eerie emerges from a portal.

Lee: Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck.

- Arrow lets out a high-pitched whine.

Lee: Don't you DARE piss yourself in my brain, mister.

Cat: When'd you put him in—

Lee: — Liability.

Cat: And I'm not?

Lee: They'll tunnel through me to get to you and not give you a second notice.

- You can't be with the Ming Vase that cries.
- You'll fuck that to hell,
- along with us both dying which is going to happen now.

Red: *Are you ready for your demise? Your time—*

Danna: —*AHEM!!!!*

Red: *Goodness, what are YOU doing here?*

Danna: *For a polite almost-British-sounding-guy,*

- *you can do some collateral damage. <3*
- *WHAT is going on here? <3!*

- *{Speaking of sugary sweet positivity...1.5.18}.*

Lee: *Pitch!*

- *Gonna talk like that*
- *may as well just blow into a whistle repeatedly.*

Danna: *Lee.*

- *Butt out.*
- *I have some possible add-ons to my ban board.*

Lee: *I think it's under the meteor.*

- *Hard to tell now with all the fire.*

Danna: *This ban board is going to sit in a desert thousands of years from now*

- *etched with names people will guess were kings, or outcasts.*
- *I think I want to ban myself. <3*

Lee: *Focus!!*

- *Stay between death and US*
- *I BEG YOU!!!*

Doom: You called?

Lee: *NOT YOU!*

- YOU ORDERED THIS.

Doom: It is time.

Lee: FOR WHAT!?

- STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY WIFE, DOG BREATH,
- I'M REASONING, BEGGING, SPITTING.
- GIVE ME THE VERB BUT DONT LET THEM FRY HER.

Doom: Before she dies of black flame, we must refresh.

- Don't you understand?

Lee: NOT READY NOT READY NOT READY NOOO!!!

Doom: That encapsulated it. I must intercede.

- Doom stands between Cat and her enemies.

Eerie: But you ordered this.

- If you're going to cancel, I demand all of what I'm owed.
- We have them.

Doom: Lee says not yet.

Eerie: ...My pay...?

Doom: Your pay.

- You get pay for act.
- It should not have been so difficult.

Eerie: ...Does that mean your payment now includes your own defeat?

Doom: I suppose it does.

Lee: *FUCK'S SAKE!*

- *USE INFLECTION YOU TWO!!*

Arrow: *My thoughts exactly*

- *YOURS ONLY GOES LOUD!!!*

Red: *For the slaughter*

Twerp: *All await us*

Eerie: *Glory be ours*

- They enter Twerp.
- {After acting as a portal, the energy being emitted by Twerp as a combo figure was downright oppressive...1.4.18}.
- She stands before them,
- about seven years old.
- A tiny replica of Cat in red magician's robes,
- and a brimless pointed hat with a flopped-over tip.

Cat: Why are you my exact childhood opposite?

Twerp: You're a cunt, Cat.

Cat: ...Yeah.

- That.
- Why are you devoid of innocence?

Twerp: No one ever believes you until it's too late, Cat.

- No one.
- They WANT you to rot.

Cat: Mood it.

- You speak evil tongues.

Twerp: As though I don't speak evil words?

- The mood is much worse...

Danna: Cat, can you mind the scuffolding? <3

Cat: What's a "scuffolding"?

Danna: I have no idea.

- Carry on. <3

- Cat is struck by the tri-fold mood, of her three opponents in the form of a small child.
- She has a fond memory,
- and sees the sad outcome later.

Twerp: *Think you can not look?*

- Cat's body's back cracks in a new place.

Cat: *AHHH!*

Twerp: *How's it feel, princess?*

- *Hmm.*
- *Let's bring in a little—*

- {It seems Twerp is going after Mimi...3.9.17}.

Cat: Don't you touch her!

Lee: Yeah. Don't whatever I don't care.

- Mimi's energy is sucked into the mass of malevolent energy.

Cat: MIMI!!

Lee: Fuck her.

- That little fucker's gonna fuck us up.

Cat: Lee.

- We need to brace ourself for them...
- I'm not good at it.

Lee: Well fuck you, focus HERE!

- [...].

- Cat retrieves new lost memories.

- New regrets.
- Cat's chest cracks in a new place.

Cat: *AHH!*

- *FUCK!*

Arrow: *AHAHAHA! <3*

- *DIE!!!*

Lee: *I CAN PUT HER IN THERE WITH YOU!!!*

Cat: *Now??*

Lee: *Th.....ere.*

- *[...].*

- Cat feels a shoulder spasm.

Cat: *LEE!*

- Red seems to have replaced Lee's outgoing message with one of his own.

Lee: WRONG!

- THERE!
- [...].
- THEY HIJACKED THE SIGNAL!!!
- FOCUS, HE'S NOT ME,
- HE WAS JUST SUCH A FUCKING PART OF ME!!

Cat: That's why..

Danna: No spoilers or you're going on the ban tablet. <3

- Anyone have a chisel? <3

Lee: MY GODS, YOU'RE STILL HERE!?! FUCKING HELP US.

Danna: Nopesies! <3

Cat: Gimme more Twerp.

- Hit me hard.
- Do it.
- Let's get this over with.
- In my ribs there, right?
- What's in my—

Twerp: —You know who you can't make it up to?

- The dead.
- You can't make up your absence after the fact. <3
- There could have been more visits.
- There were ample opportunities.

- Cat's chest and back crack.

Lee: MOTHERFUCKING THAT HURT ME!!!

Cat: Should I take a pain reliever?

Lee: NOT A FUCKING CHANCE!!

- CAT DONT FORCE IT.
- SHE WANTS YOU TO PUT YOUR FUCKING BACK OUT.

Cat: You're right, not ready.

- Arrow has been covering his ears and watching Lee tiredly.

Arrow: Anyone else have a ringing in their ears?

- Cat.
- I'll help.
- This once, because you saved me from satan back there.
- Focus here.
- Stay here.
- [...].

- {Note: Small "s" indicates personal {figure}, while big "S" is collective..7.9.17}.

Cat: Nothing's happening.

Lee: That's because he means [...].

- Nice sentiment, though.

- Full center ribs.

Cat: No images.

- Nothing.

Twerp group: We'll defeat you.

- We'll destroy.
- You.
- We'll eat your still beating intestines while you live.

Cat: ...LEE!!!

Lee: Oh. Right.

- That monster voice was pretty impressive coming out of a little girl is all.
- [...].

- Cat frowns.

Lee: Oh LOOK, your face IS staying like that. <3

Cat: I need memories.

- This is clouded yet.

Lee: Longer and stiller,

- can you muster it?

- Cat remembers a friend who hurt her badly over a decade ago.
- Cat's body's chest cracks.

Cat: AAAhhh-kay.

- Okay.
- Ooooookay.
- We're okay.

Lee: Shut up, Cat.

- Bring it back.

Cat: EEEEEEEEEEEE.....

Lee: "EEEEEEEEEEEE" is right.

- Use more vowels. <3
- Shut up and focus.
- AND SIT THE FUCK STILL!!

Arrow: We're getting nowhere.

- She needs to focus where I said.

- Arrow pulls out a green energetic arrow, and uses his boomerang as an energy bow.

- He steps calmly out of Lee,
- draws his bow,
- and shoots Cat in the chest.

- She falls shocked into a pool behind her.

- Lee spins on Arrow.

Lee: **DEATH YOU DIE NOW YOU FUCKDEATH FUCK DIE!!**

Arrow: **YOU AREN'T EVEN MAKING SENSE!!**

Lee: **YOU DID IT AGAIN!!!!???**

Arrow: **YES!!**

- Twerp has placed her hand in the water.

Twerp: Excellent..

- This should do nicely.

- The water crackles with black electricity as it also catches on Cat's fire.

Twerp: Feel it with your all, Cat.

- Feel the all with your all..
- Does it spark around the edges?
- Make it dance..

- Cat learns "spark point":

- If you have numb points, focusing on the molten heat between where you still feel, and where the feelings stops, will get you to the next level.

Lee: LONGER, CAT!!

- DONT DIE!
- HOLD ONTO THE SCARCE TECHNIQUE YOU HAVE!!

Cat: Blbbuflblbbblb

Lee: Mood it!

- You're under water!
- STAND STILL OUT THERE!!!

Twerp Group: There.

- Give it to me
- and I'll let you be.
- Give me your soul.

Cat: I won't give my soul.

Twerp Group: Your pain is your soul.

- Give me your soul and I'll give you freedom from pain.

Cat: My Self shall divide...

- Who..

- Doom Steps out of Cat.

- May Steps from Doom.

- {Lee and I eventually had a daughter, who immediately grew up to become something like an ambassador of Self. We've had some temporal bonding difficulties, due to her immediately growing up, so she's inevitably become closest with Lee...1.8.18}.

May: You shall not hurt her more than your share allows.

- Half to below.
- Half to above.
- Are we clear?

Twerp Group: *Our share is not exacted.*

May: Cat.

- Mother.
- Daughter.
- Young self.
- *You are but a small part of me, but I love you dearly.*
- *You are a small part of me, but I was not your choice,*
- *and so you fear me more than life itself.*
- *Do not fear more.*
- *I shall steer this conversation now.*

Cat: May..

Doom: Life is the heart of death.

May: Mother.

- Resume knife's edge.

Cat: ...Yes, my god. My conduit..

- *I'm shamed by what I don't feel.*
- *I know I can't lie to you.*

May: Never lie to me.

- Knife's edge cannot lie.
- Resume.

- Cat uses "spark point" again.

- She finds the most intense pain and rests there.

May: Follow the edge.

- Good work.

- Cat's chest cracks.

Lee: BETTER!

Cat: Tsssssss.

- Ow....
- AHHH!
- Wow..
- That feels better...!!

Lee: What, you think we were working on a sprain?

Cat: We?

- You're killing Arrow!

May: He's with you, Mother.

Lee: THANK you, sweetie. <3

May: Not to worry, Daddy.

- Resume knife's edge, Mother.

- Cat is overcome by the electricity.

- May fills her with light.

- {May is still the {archetypal figure} closest to the Self that I can communicate with in words...3.9.17}.

Lee: MAINTAIN IT, SMALL FRY!

- BE A GOOD WIFE FOR A CHANGE!!

Cat: SHUT UP AND LET ME CONCENTRATE!

Lee: STAY ON THE KNIFE'S EDGE, WILL YOU?

- THE SPARK POINT?
- YOU JUST HAD THE FUCKING TUTORIAL!
- FROM MINI-SATAN!

- Cat continues.

Lee: See?

Twerp Group: *It's easier to pull away first than to be wrong.*

- *Than to be rejected.*
- *Prereject.*
- *Prereject.*

- Cat is overcome by fear.
- The enemy is attacking her personal ties,
- and her issues with intimacy.

- Joy!

Lee: YAY!

- *Round 2!*
- *Your spine is (bubble-rapping)!*

Cat: *It SHOULDNT DO THAT!*

Lee: *Sure it fucking should.*

- *Fuck you.*

- The floor of the pool vanishes, suddenly,
- and Cat falls into darkness, screaming.

- Her body's spine crackles heavily.

Cat: *I HATE this symptom.*

Lee: *Almost there.*

- See?
- You're going to be getting migraines again instead pretty soon. <3
- I can feel it...

Cat: *Don't sound cheerful about migraines..*

Lee: *Better than cancer.*

Cat: *Don't say that either.*

- Where are you?

Lee: *In your form.*

- We're doing a Dutch doll* thing.
- Arrow's crying at the center.

- {Special note: *The term Lee's looking for is "Russian nesting doll"...7.9.17*}.

Arrow: *AM NOT!*

Lee: *WILL be crying at the center, my mistake.* <3

- *Solar plexus.*

Cat: *FUCK!*

Lee: *Take it with GRACE why don't you...?*

Cat: *READ YOURSELF!*

- *JUST..*
- *READ YOURSELF!*

- The darkness begins to touch her all over like many cold hands.

- She screams.

- {on the inside, of course...7.9.17}.

- Her chest pops.

- She's standing in an overly-lit white room.
- She's in a white-bricked basement.
- She's in the water pipe near the ceiling, in the water.
- She's back in the room.

Cat: *Did I press a button or something?*

- The lights came on.

Lee: *Layers of chest tension later*

- *How do we breathe at all?*

Cat: *Aaaaaah...*

Lee: *Grace. Hmm?*

- *Final chapter*
- *Stop moaning like a wildebeest*.

Cat: *AAAAAAhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!*

Lee: *You're a fucking trout is what you are*.

Cat: *Niiiiiiiiiiiiceone...*

Lee: *Just bear it in silence, will you?*

- *That doesn't need to be written down*.

Danna: Sure it does. <3

- Cat fears for the future of the book.
- Supposedly, this is the purpose of sounding like a wildebeest.

Danna: See?

- Energy well spent. <3

Lee: Addressing MORE fear isn't helpful right now.

Danna: I thought it was the point. <3

- Disabler.
- DISABLER!

Lee: You preempt the experience of fear, Cat.

- That's why Evildum and Evildee are here.
- Cough up their due.
- You know how to now.
- And do it with some FUCKING grace you fucking sea lion.

Cat: I'm a WHAT now?

Lee: It's an insult.

- Trust me.

Cat: ...Okay.

- Cat braves the dark sparks and bright lights of the knife's edge,
- of the spark point.

- For a long time she sits in it.

- Her ribs crack one more time and feel much more relaxed.

Twerp Group: *One-quarter dead*.

- *You are to be collected more than once*.
- *We are paid for now*.

- The group dissipates,

- freeing Mimi.

- Lee seems to be pulling Cat up and out of the swimming pool again.

- He does this by her right ankle, scraping her weakened form across the concrete.

Arrow: I told you I knew what I was doing!

Danna: Maybe I shouldn't have promised what I did, then? <3

Arrow: To marry me against my will?

Danna: Lee?

- Will you do the honours? <3

Lee: THANK YOU!!

- Arrow, she's not going to force you to marry her.
- That was the deal for bringing you back here.

Arrow: ...No way.

- I don't believe a word you've said or written!
- Any of you!

Lee and Cat: Well, it's true!!

- Danna steps forward and takes a bow. It starts raining roses.
- She grabs Lee and Arrow by the arms and tries to make them bow with her.

Lee: Fuck you and your weird shit.

- I'm out of here.
- To show you I'm serious I'm ending the book.

Arrow: This IS the end of book one,

- if there ARE any more.

Cat: I hope so.

Lee: Arrow. The book is ending now because of you. I hope you know that. The book is ending because you suck, and because everyone hates you. I'm confident this would be a twenty-five chapter book, or even a thirty-chapter book if you didn't just cause it to end by being the worst {vox} ever. You know what, you ARE going to marry Danna, I'll see to it. Just because—

- —Cat closes her writing software with a loving smile.

- {Lee smiles back at her brightly, then messes her hair up}.



I Told You Not To Draw Me In Some Weird Pose