

Of course.

...
Okay,
okay,
then...



My therapist said something to me a bit ago...

She asked what happened in the past,

and when I said

"nothing"

she asked if there's anything

I chose to forget.

To be honest,

it feels like I have.

You know,

when I almost drowned...

from that day on

it has gotten even worse.

Uhm -

Not just that it feels like I've forgotten something,

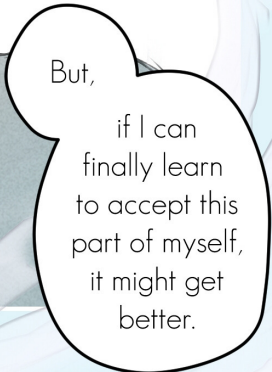
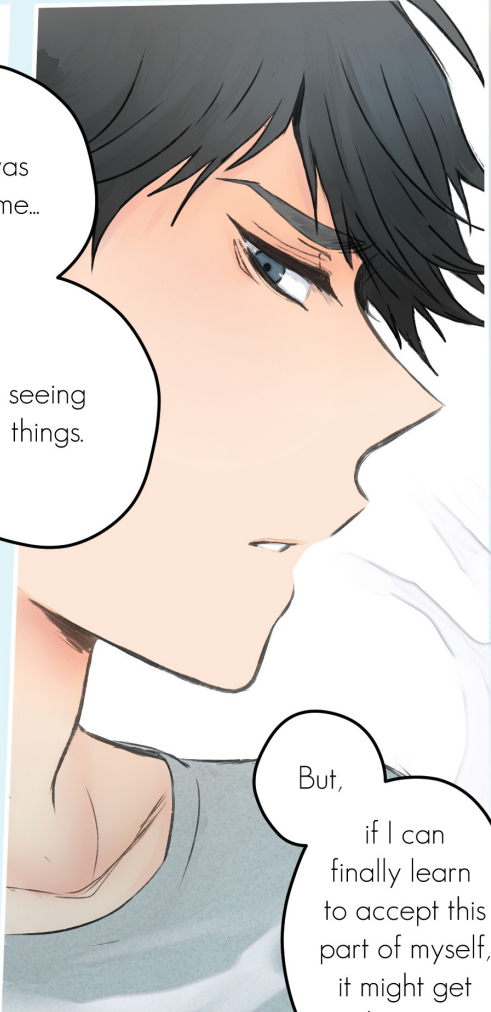
but also the nightmares, and all that.

Even those feel kind of nostalgic.

She said

"maybe something has started to resurface because of it."





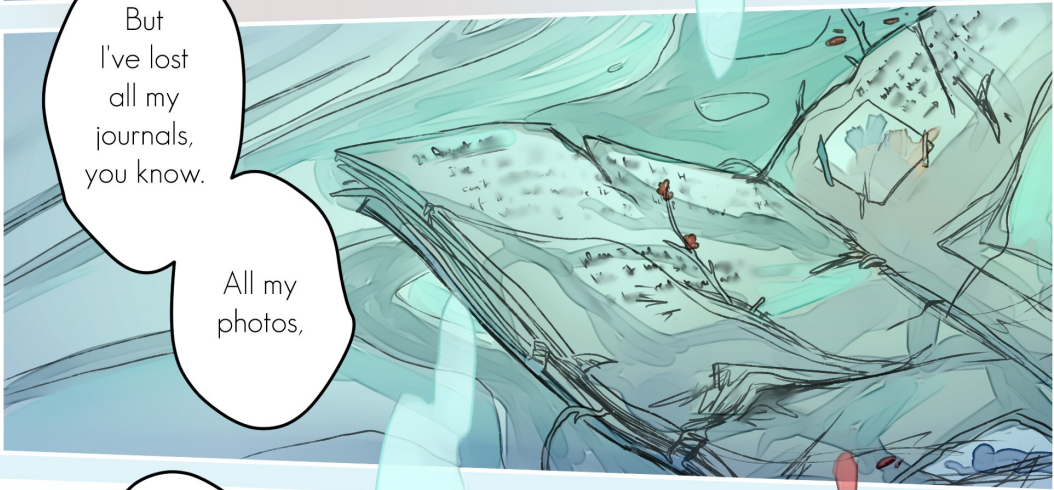


That's why I keep going back

to where I think I've seen something in the past,

and take photos. Again.

I've taken so many over the years,



But I've lost all my journals, you know.

All my photos,

and all the answers

I thought I had.

I'm trying
to tell
myself

that
maybe
starting
all over
again

is a
good
thing?

But,
I just
wished
that-
that...

To be
honest,

dealing
with it
by myself

is really
extremely

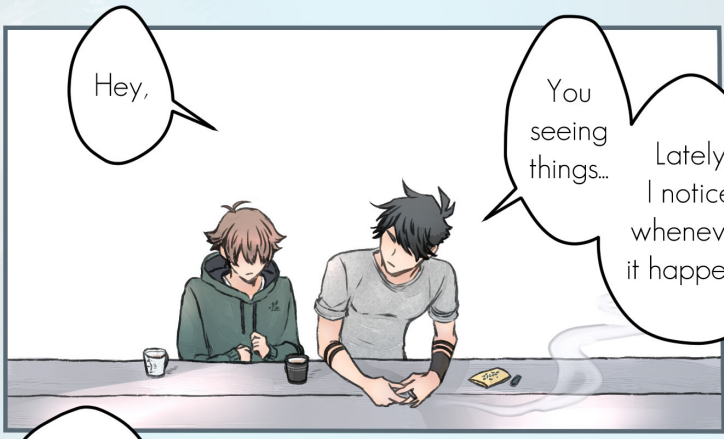
scary.

Uhm,
sorry...!

...
that's
all.

fumble





Hey,

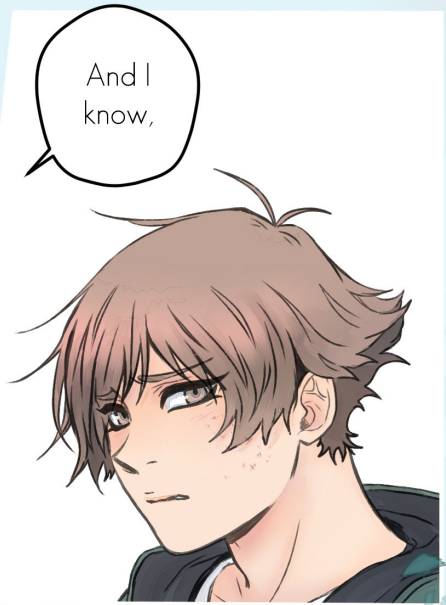
You seeing things...
Lately I notice whenever it happens.



finch

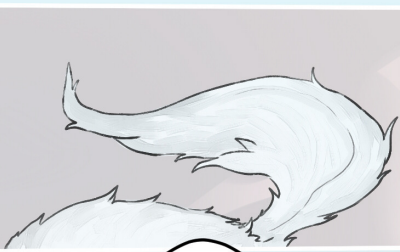


We live together now, so it just comes with it, I guess.



And I know,

you're probably thinking you're a bother, but you are not.



I do understand

how hard this must be for you.

So, if there's anything else...?

Hm?

It's...

It's
always

something

red.

And
I always,

always,

wanted
to

show
you.