



I guess
it's just a
coincidence,

but the
next day
something
happened
to me



that I
still can't
describe.

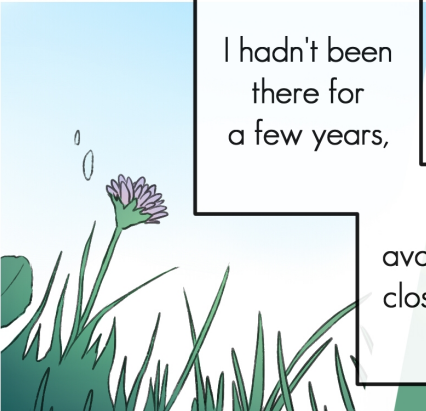


I'm still
trying
to find
answers
for it.



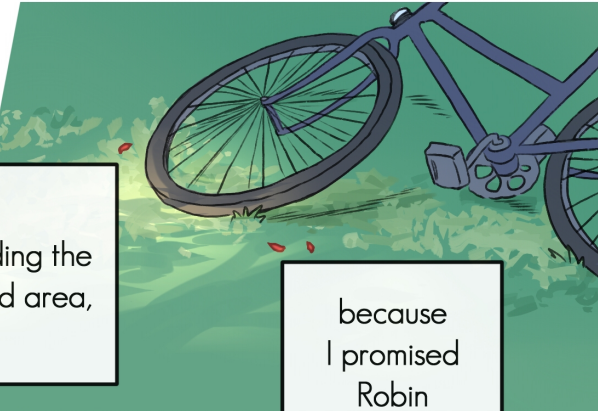
Without
thinking

I went
to the place
by the lake.

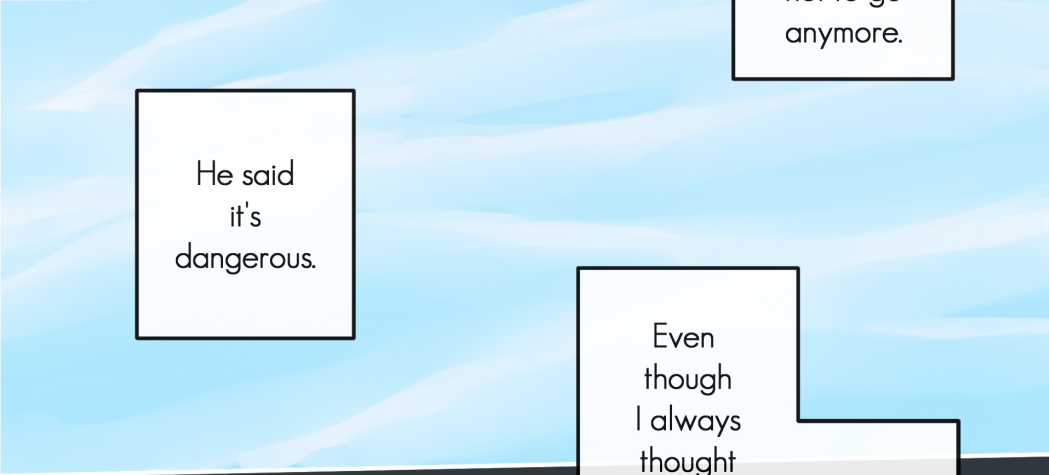


I hadn't been
there for
a few years,

avoiding the
closed area,



because
I promised
Robin
not to go
anymore.




He said
it's
dangerous.

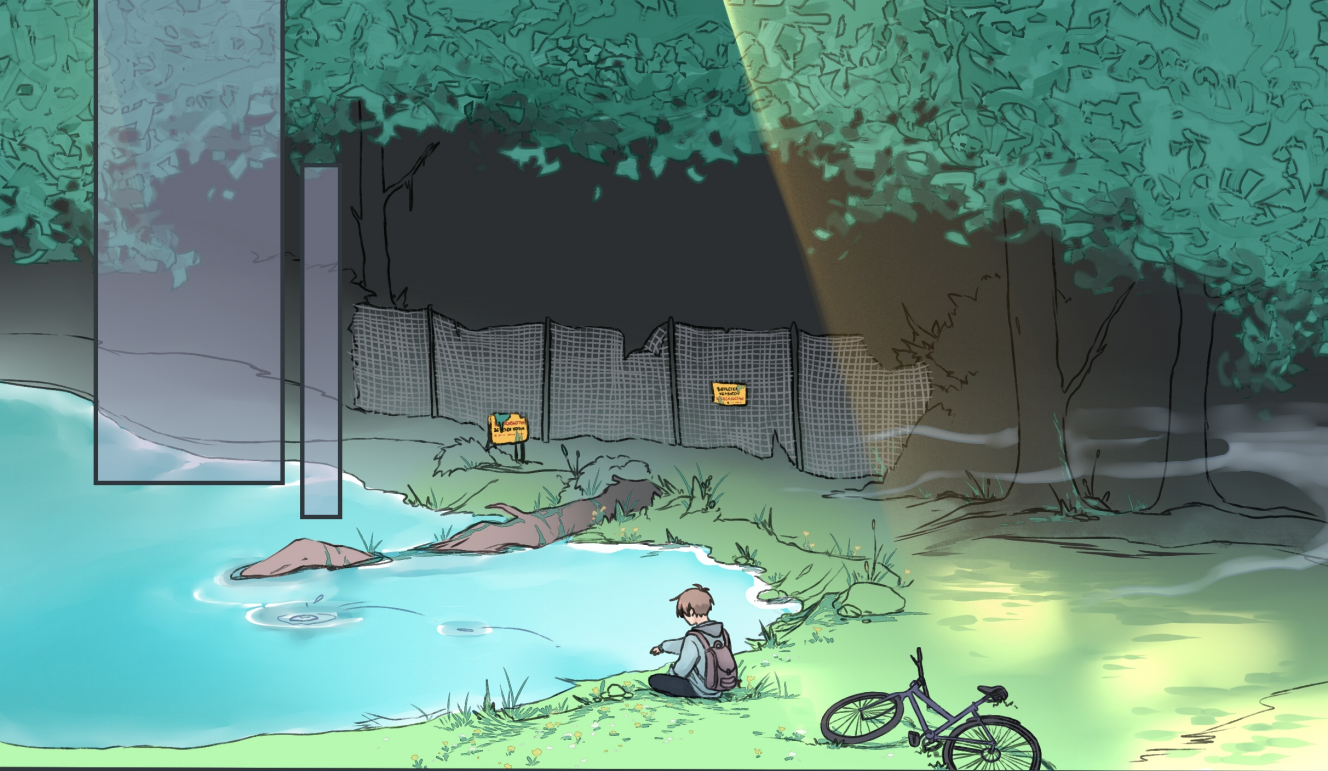
Even
though
I always
thought

it's
weirdly
comforting.

I think
it still is.

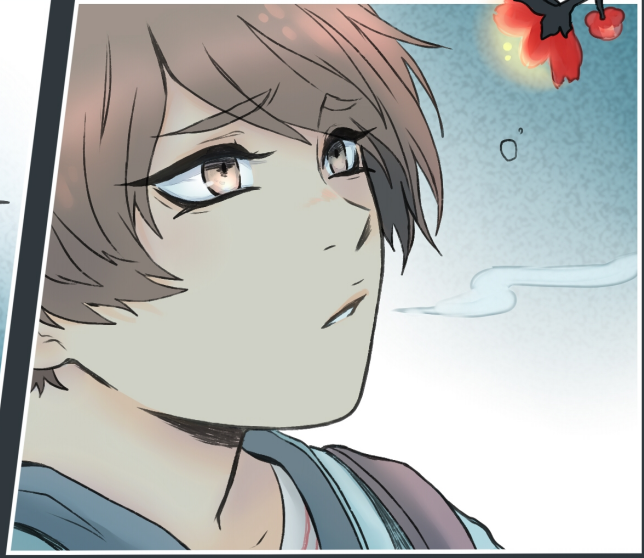


But on
that day
it was
different.



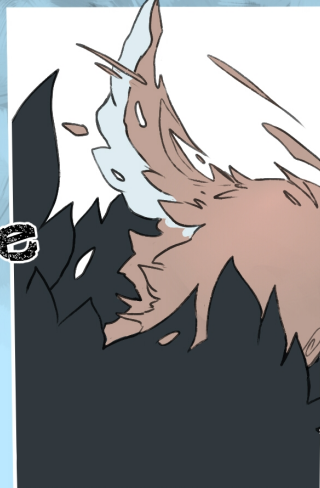
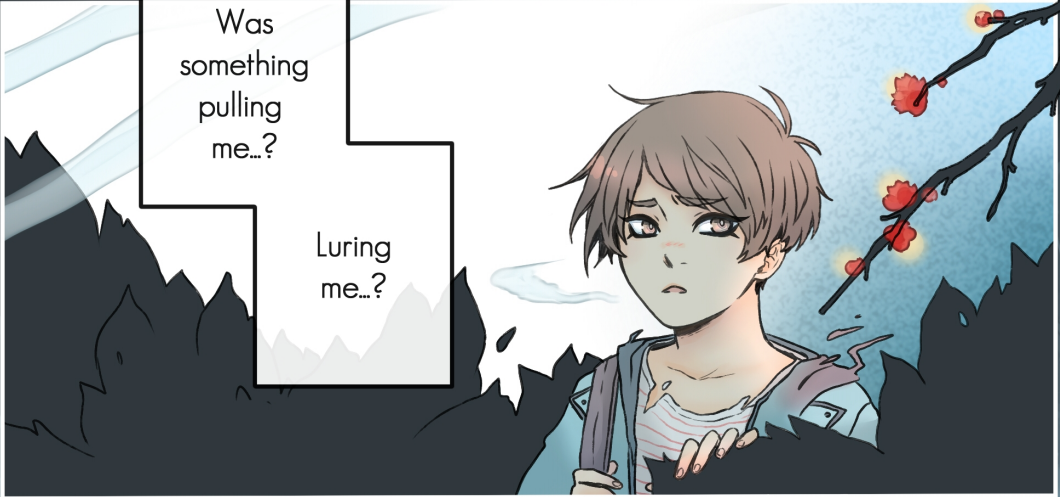
creak





Was
something
pulling
me...?

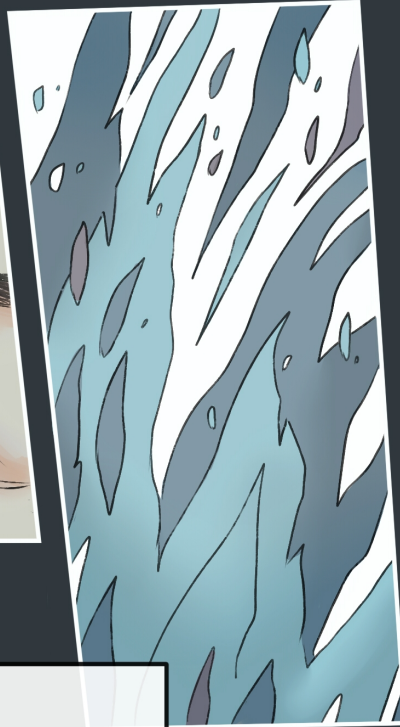
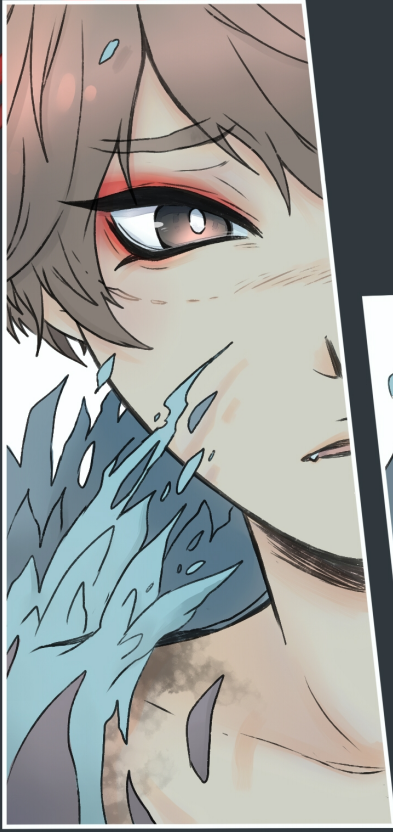
Luring
me...?



All I can
remember

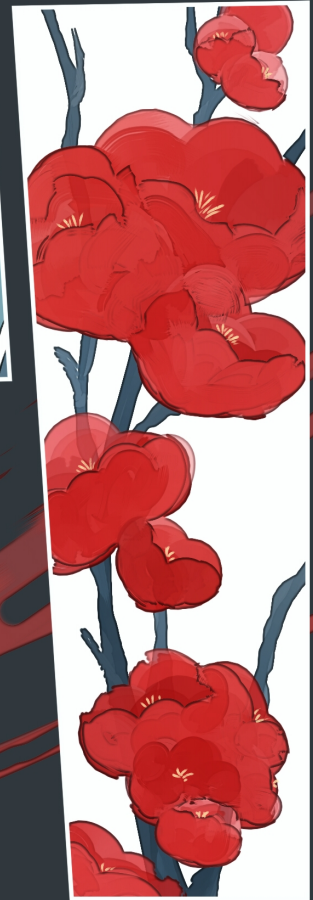
is seeing
something
red,





and how
much
I wanted

to call
his name.



Everything
else

is just
a blur.

