



*watching  
days  
become  
years*

2



I'VE BEEN NUMBERED AND BROKEN.

# CHAPTER ONE

NEIGHBOR'S SNORES  
SHAKING THE WALLS



12:40 A.M. NOW



SITTING HERE ON  
THE EDGE



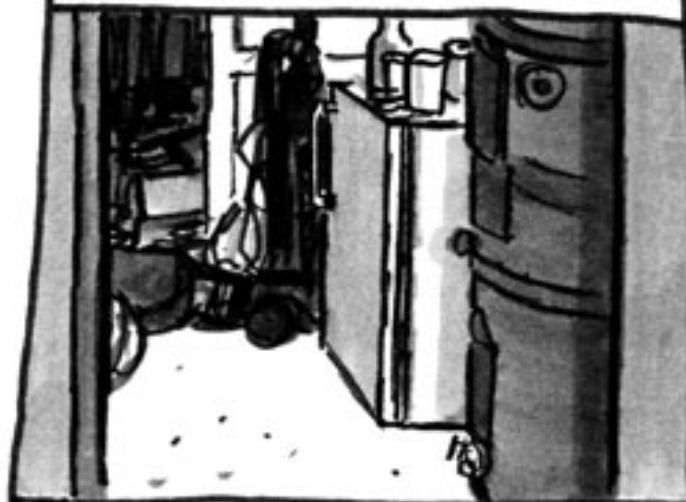
WITH SCRATCHY  
BEARD



AND TOILET  
LEAK HISS



AND REFRIGERATOR  
HUMMMMM



I LIKE THIS  
QUIET TIME



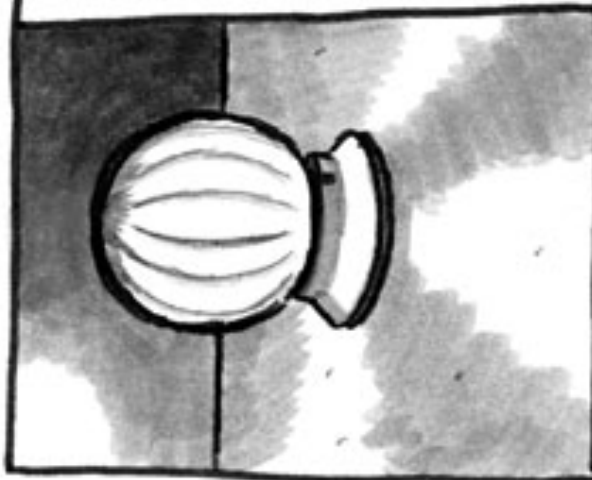
I LIVE FOR THIS



MOON GLOW THRU  
CLOSED SCREEN



WINDOW'S BLUR



SOON TO TURN  
OUT THE LIGHTS



AND ROLL  
INTO BED



AND PULL  
THE BLANKETS  
UP

