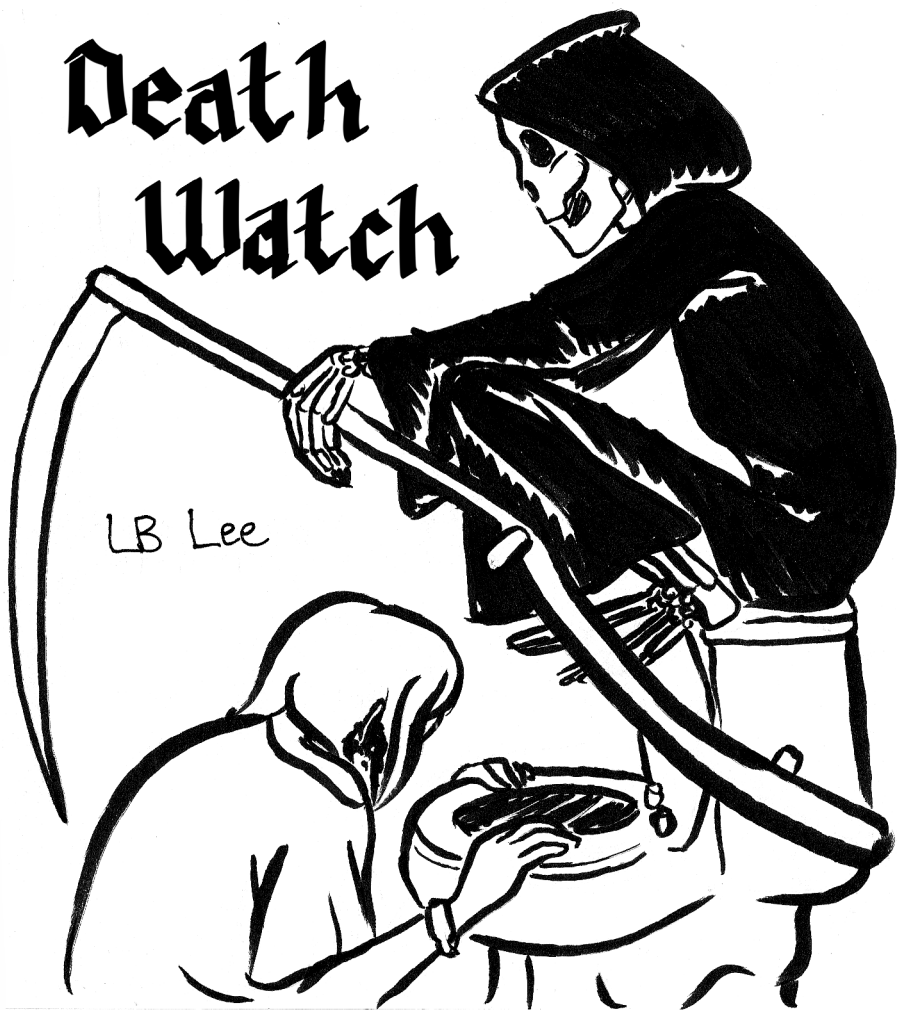


But I would not die.

Death Watch

LB Lee



I was severely dehydrated.
I was alone.



And still, still,
I couldn't stop vomiting.

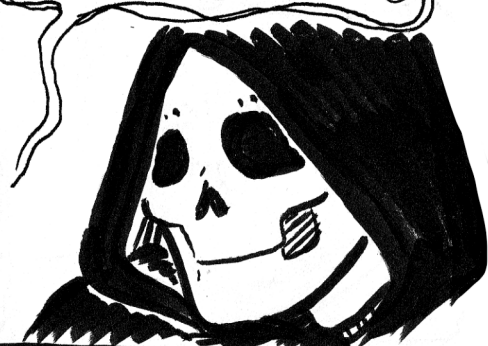


I was too sick to fight him off.

{I don't know why I keep asking.



{You're clearly in no hurry.}



{Why are you here?}



To keep you company.



She left me in the bathroom
where my little brother knew
I was fair game.



It didn't work.

For alone among all things, I am fair,
omnipresent, and eternal.



She chose to train me
as she would a dog.



My mother decided I was doing it
to express dominance over her.

A blessing for
you, then.

When you are as
you are now-
alone, stained in
blood, vomit,
and despair...

Know comfort,
for I am here...

...and I come
for all my
loved children.



When I was seventeen, I underwent
a surgery that went wrong.
I couldn't stop vomiting.



You
too.

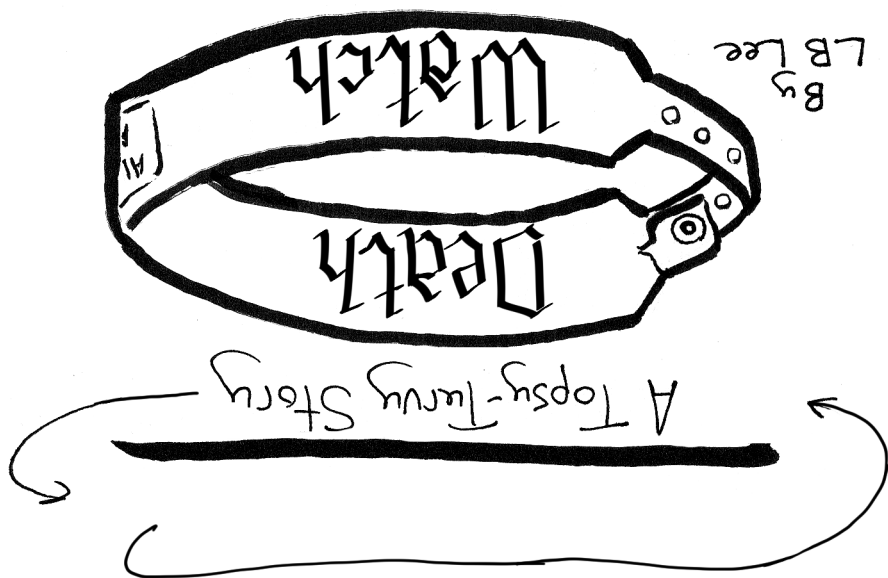
You promise?

I do.

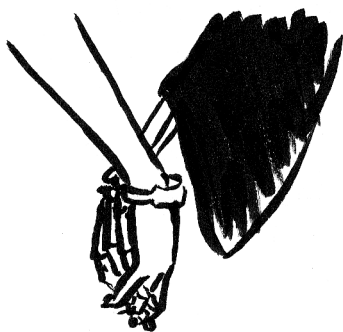
And you will fear me
not.

Rest. I am here.





Read this in whichever order you like.
It's about Death, but don't worry.
All parties survive.



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