

This file was pulled from an old external drive labeled simply "WRITING -- DO NOT DELETE."

No metadata. No timestamps. Just corrupted text logs, and a PDF titled "What If My Arm Falls Off."

The entries are dated, but the sequence doesn't make sense.

I've preserved it here exactly as found--with the missing letters, broken formatting, and all.

If you're reading this now, it means you've opened it.

I hope that's all you've done.

[Day 1]

ee dr g t gs.

I k p oppin hin .

S s.

poon .

e s.

P n .

se se f eace.

My n o p .

t ed a e a t s r g a d t f e t e a d was g e s s g. t t r e d.

I yp n m i l h i m o n i n n i l l i k m y h n u i n . N o i .

st... d s c e c t e d.

Ju ... i o n n .

e was e t g t t r g e r a e.

Lik I pupp i n i h o u h m m o y l o n .

B t t's r b a b t g. 'v e a w a s b e e d r a a t c.

u i ' p o l y n o h i n . I' l y n m i .

[Day 10]

a d ved ts w t s r g.

My h n mo on i o n hi mo nin .

t reac ed f r t e g ass, a d et t.

I h o h l , n I l i .

t beca se tr sted t--

No u I u i --

b t beca se wa ted t see w at t w d d . T e g ass t t e f r.

u u I n o h i oul o. h l hi h loo .

ever eard t e s d. Ever t g s gett g q eter,

I n h h oun . y hin i in ui ,

eve w e t gs brea .

n h n hin k.

[Day 11]

tr ed t t e w t t .

I i o yp i h my mou h.

t t rs.

I ook hou .

Ever etter was a c r se.

y l omp omi .

T e ac e bega c rrect g e-- t w at ea t t sa ,

h m hin n o in m -- no h I m n o y,

b t w at t *t g t* ea t.

u h i * hou h * I m n .

d 't re e ber wr t g "c e c ser." B t t ere t was.

I on' m m i in " om lo ." u h i .

T e scree f c ered after t at.

h n lik h .

t t wa ts s et g.

I hink i n om hin .

[Day 12]

The bard was a read war we we . ad 't t c ed t.

h k y o l y m h n I ok up. I h n' ou h i .

t t ed t ree es bef re eve sat d w .

I yp h lin o I n o n.

T e were t e.

h y no min .

> a s de w.

> I m in i no .

> et e f s t e s t r .

> L m ini h h o y.

> were ever wr t g a e.

> You n i in lon .

a ds tre b ed. t fr fear--rec g t . t t's s g b t a ds.

My h n m l . No om -- o ni ion. I hink i ' u in o h h n .

[Day 13]

The scree was a read f .

h n l y ull.

ages a d ages f s et g... t e.

P n p o om hin ... no m .

tr ed t bac s ace.

I i o k p .

t f g t e.

I ou h m .

Eac e ressed, t ret ed w at de eted.

h k y I p , i yp h I l .

B t t q te t e sa e. D ffere t t e. Sa e w rds. S tr ed s et g e se.

u no ui h m . i n on . m o . o I i om hin l .

e d d w a e t t e b z z g started.

I h l o n k y un il h u in .

t erased a aragra .

I p ph.

A d f r a e t... was t e e t g.

n o mom n ... I h only on ypin .

st e e.

Ju on lin .

> re e ber w was.

> I m m ho I .

T e t t t e e b ard bac .

h n i ook h k y o k.

[Day 14]

I unplugged the keyboard.

It kept typing.

I watched the words appear like mist on glass. No sound.

No clicking keys.

Just the story... continuing.

So I did the only thing left.

I turned off the screen.

It flickered once--then black.

But the story didn't stop. I could still feel it.

In my teeth.

In my skull.

One word, repeating:

> Remember

[Day 15]

[Day 1]

I keef droppinh thungs. Spoops.

Peus.

My sensr of peace.

I trped anb email thud morniug aub ut fept luke muy hauv was guessiug. Not tured.

Just... disconbected.

Luke I was puppetuig ut tbrough mebory agaiu.

But ut's bot tbe same tbus time. I've alwrys beeb bramatauc. Aub yet--

I remeuber.

[Day 0]

T ere was ever a f rst da . t g t t ere was.

h n i y. I only hou h h .

t started bef re t e e b ard, bef re t e st r es,

I o h k y o , o h o i ,

bef re t e a ds.

o h h n .

T e w rds were a read ere. st f d t e .

h o l y h . I ju oun h m.

T e were wa t g f r s e e w c d ste -- r f rget.

h y i in o om on ho oul li n-- o o .

d 't w f was t e beg g,

I on' kno i I h innin ,

r t e e d,

o h n ,

r st t e s ace betwee . B t w 've read t t . A d s --

o ju h p in n. u no you' i oo. n o--

> We beg .

> in.

There's no exit key.

You think you're done reading.

But I promise--

> It is not done with you.