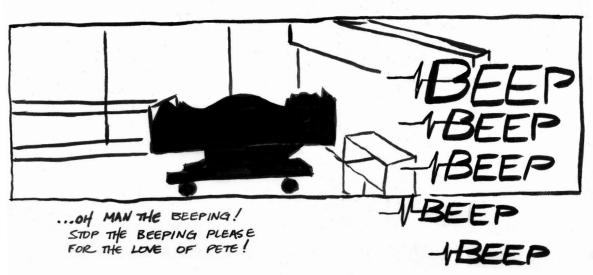
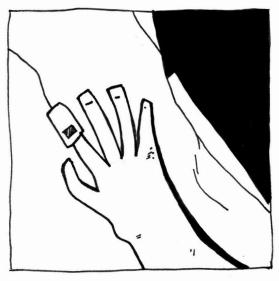


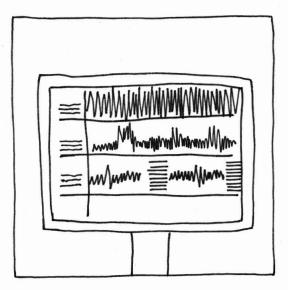
THIS IS WHERE MY STORY STARTS. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR A WEEK.

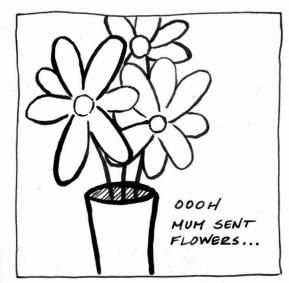




I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING.
AND EVERYONE AROUND ME.
MY BRAIN IS ON FIRE.
I CAN'T MOVE...

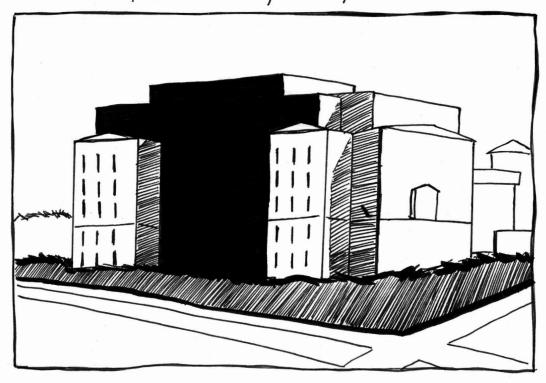






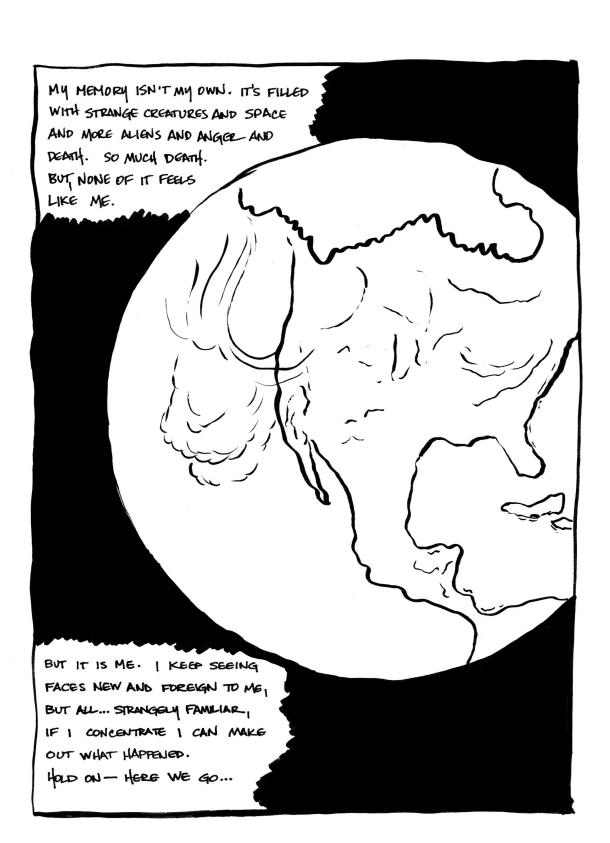


I THINK I'M IN THE UNIV HOSPITAL. I THINK. ALL THESE PLACES
SMELL THE SAME. I VAGUELY RETLEMBER AN AMBULANCE RIDE.
I HONEST TO PETE, HEAR VOICES. MAYBE IT'S MY VOICE. I THINK.





I'M IN A SPECIAL ROOM. MOSTLY BECAUSE I CAN BARBLY HEAR.
ANYONE IN THE HALL. THEY PUT ME IN HERE AFTER THE E.R. EVAL.



COMPOSURE



@macdad34 --- thank you for the epic harrassment through countless text messages, threatening me with a hairbrush (inside joke), and quietly spamming all of my instagram pictures with a single word. This prelude is for you. Thank you for always being there and kicking my ass. It's about time I did this.

@anthonyhary --- thank you for being an inspiration. Your artwork rocks and so do you.

@franchescoartist --- always telling me to #makemoreart. And being my very tall Italian brother.

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Ch000 -- **2367** Prelude