Notes of Slaughter: Prelude

EastEast Password: Place your trust in me

She's sat at her desk, pen idly scratching doodles onto a notepad. They're overwhelmingly cheerful. Clouds. Smiles. Eyes.

She meets one of the orbs' gaze with equanimity, face blank.

There is a piece of her, deep within, that misses Home with the ache of a long healed injury.

It helps, some days, to talk about how it all had been with those few refugees she's managed to find.

Other days she finds solace in one of the few ways this world provides to both See and Be Seen. Social media is, of course, a disappointingly tasteless way to scratch that itch, but... It is what it is.

A perfectly manicured nail (bubblegum pink, of course) taps out a staccato beat into the wood of her desk. Not morse code, never that. She wrinkles her gently upturned nose at the thought of trying to conceal information. No. Just a simple rhythm. A melody from better times.

The phone at her desk buzzes to life and she silences it with a sigh of relief. There. The designated Two Minutes of Ennui were complete! Her features come to life, all smiles that go all the way to her eyes and energy and happiness, as if the sadness itself had been a mask she had had to don.

It's important! She reminds herself, getting up from her desk, to not accidentally conceal any Sad Emotions that might be lurking underneath the surface! You have to face everything head on! With Clear Eyes!

TODAY is a very important day! She will be Professional and she will be Compassionate and she will keep Hard Boundaries and she will finally, FINALLY get to speak directly with Wanda. If there could be said to be a single person in this universe who knows even a fraction of what Jaimie, He Who Knows, knows, then it would have to be her.

And Doctor Fiona Slaughter, licensed psychotherapist, wants to know everything she can.

When her office had been broken into and her private notes obviously copied she had nearly cried in relief. Finally! Finally something makes sense! Someone cared that there was knowledge! Someone AGREED it didn't belong under lock and key and ciphers and secrecy! Knowledge Wants To Be Free!

She was, of course, perfectly aware that this Universe believed certain types of information to be less free than others and... if she was to fit in, concessions must be made. But the thrill and delight that coursed through her as she followed thread after thread all the way to its source, the "CEBro" of Eyedol games herself? Exquisite.

And today she would have her closure. Her catharsis. She would stand before the most Holy figure this corrupted Universe had to offer.

She adjusts her bouncy blond hair in one of the many mirrors, grabs her bag (immaculately coordinating with her white and pink outfit, of course), and steps out to face the day.

Notes of Slaughter 0 Child Do You Understand?

EastEast Password: Eternal Darkness

True confessions of a Doctor:

"Please Listen. I am. Trying. The 12 Call To Me. The Sins Must Be Cleansed. I do not Know how much Longer I can Hold Out. L-0-17 was right."

Thank you,

Dr. Fiona Slaughter

EastEast Password: Raise you from the end of the world

Excerpt: From the Private Notes of Dr. Fiona Slaughter

If you're reading this, you have my congratulations. I had feared these words would remain trapped and stifled for all time, dusty and inert on these pages, fed only by my Eyes alone.

But I Hoped, and my words marching along your synapses is proof it was worth it.

Thank you for navigating the safes and ciphers required by my various contracts and legal obligations. Thank you for reading these.

As a courtesy, I have attempted to organize my records as best as I can to make sense to an outsider\*. In exchange, please do your best to keep this information to yourself, or at least do no harm to my patients.

Thank you,

Dr. Fiona Slaughter

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Notes of Slaughter 1

EastEast Password: Serene and Calm

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Camille

Aliases: The End, L-0-17 (Note: Be advised she is unaware of this designation and reacts violently to implications of abnormality)

Coping Strategy: Denial

Attachment Style: Insecure (Anxious previously, Avoidant currently)

Quick Summary:

Camille has a warm smile, mischievous eyes and a desire to love and be loved.

She felt isolated as a child, both larger and more intimidating than her peers and has difficulty predicting how others view her. This has lead to her having an insecure attachment style natively, preferring to cling and fawn over loved ones in the fear of losing them.

Prior employment lead to her developing a "curse", either preventing her directly from speaking or strongly discouraging it. As a result, her attachment style has evolved to be more avoidant overall.

I'm working with her to untangle how much is actually supernatural in nature and how much is her own desire to set harsh Personal Rules in order to make up for how bewildering she finds Societal ones.

Camille is a strong believer in self improvement and change, being willing to face most obstacles head on with Clear Eyes. However, this inverts in the face of something she believes beyond change. She becomes stubborn and willfully Blind, refusing to acknowledge that there is a problem at all.

As she does not view this as a problem, by definition, I must put aside my personal Beliefs and focus on what aspects of herself she does wish assistance with.

Notes of Slaughter 2

EastEast Password: Beware Oblivion is at Hand

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Ria

Aliases: The Match, L-0-R5 (it is advised to avoid calling her either alias, as this may cause a guilt spiral)

Coping Strategy: Wounded and Defensive (Obsession)

Attachment Style: Insecure (Anxious)

Quick Summary:

The first thing I noticed about Ria was her bright eyes, constantly searching my office, missing not a single detail. She is intelligent and passionate, and a very hard worker.

Overall, the biggest thing Ria wants to work on is her struggles with Addiction, both in the sense of substance abuse and in her own words, "an addiction to connecting the facts". I struggle to maintain appropriate Professional Distance as I confess the idea that this could be unhealthy is a Foreign one to me.

Ria is an optimist in a Universe of disappointments. Each fresh disappointment creates a new crack in her smile, and given sufficient pain she can lose herself to a frantic attempt to make sure she is Never Hurt Like This Again.

At the same time, she is not unaware of her oversized effect on the people around her. This leads to a cycle of obsessive attempts to control reality to avoid pain punctuated with withdrawing heavily to avoid hurting anyone.

It should be noted that her attempts to control reality tends towards "ending reality".

Notes of Slaughter 3

EastEast Password: I am here to treat disease

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Neville

Aliases: The Twins, L-0-R2

Coping Strategy: Acceptance

Attachment Style: Secure

Quick Summary:

Neville is a Fascinating Enigma. When he first entered my office, I could, quite plainly, see nothing behind his eyes. He seemed easy enough, affable and friendly, and perfectly willing to engage with my work. And yet nothing seemed to stick.

To my Frustration, any attempts to get him to open up, or to See Beyond the Surface bore absolutely no fruit. He claimed he was "fine" and saw no actual reason for any dissatisfaction with his lot in life. To my shame, my assumption had been that he simply was not aware of the facts of his new Reality.

And yet.

On our fourth session, Neville quite surprised me by mentioning that it makes sense I'm not familiar with Minoburgers as I am "not from around here, either". When I asked what he meant, he casually pointed to a dozen or so tiny mannerisms I had that were indicators of being Foreign to this Universe. Mannerisms I was completely unaware I did not share with the wider populace.

Still Waters do indeed Run Deep with this one.

Overall, his assessment that he is doing well seems an accurate one, to my bewilderment. He has a support network both within his found family and without it, as well as more casual friends across the world. He acknowledges quite openly the bad in his life, and remains optimistic that they can be overcome.

I've made it clear to him I may have nothing to provide for him, but he insists on continuing his visitations since "you never know" when things might change.

Truly a mystery.

Notes of Slaughter 4

EastEast Password: Flesh is bound to the flow of time

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Devona

Aliases: The Twins, L-0-R4

Coping Strategy: Avoidance

Attachment Style: Secure

Quick Summary:

When Devona enters a room her eyes scan every corner of it, taking it all in. You can tell just how kind and considerate she is by her attention to every detail, no matter how irrelevant.

That kindness leads her to hide her pain and her worries, even from those she trusts. She fears being a burden almost as much as she fears being misunderstood.

Her strong friendship with Neville, is a source of strength for her, as he sees through even her most clever of facades. However she worries about over relying on him, hence her desire for my services.

It is fortunate that anxiety caused by Knowledge is something of a speciality of mine from my time in Morgan's Hill.

Together we focus on practicing the 5-4-3-2-1 method for coping with anxiety, where she identifies 5 things to see, 4 things to touch, 3 things to hear, 2 things to smell and 1 thing to taste. In doing this, we are trying to help her form the habit to use her impressive observation talent to break panic spirals, rather than fall into the trap of being Blind to the Outer World while lost in Unhelpful Thoughts.

Notes of Slaughter 5

EastEast Password: Time is dead

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Witherby

Aliases: The Solemn, L-0-R1

Coping Strategy: Unknown

Attachment Style: Unknown

Quick Summary:

It has been impressed upon me by my primary employer that should I interact with Witherby, I will "lose my Visa" to this layer of Reality.

While I do miss my homeland, I am under no Illusion that I will be neatly returned there should I violate this contract.

Still... one can't help but notice certain commonalities in accounts of him, and I will collate these fragments of impressions here.

is the only one of the training team who files taxes

is standoffish and cold

goes to an incredible amount of trouble to help those within his inner circle

has a strong moral compass

has an equally strong streak of petty thievery

observant

easy to talk to

provides therapy like services to everyone outside the training team

refuses to provide therapy like services in his 'off hours'

Notes of Slaughter 6

EastEast Password: Save your life from destruction

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Ronin

Aliases: None

Coping Strategy: Wounded and Defensive

Attachment Style: Insecure (Avoidant)

Quick Summary:

While Ronin is not a patient of mine (hello hello if you're reading, Bestie :) ), he is one of my oldest friends.

To my shame, I did not correctly See him during our stint at Duskhollow PD, but in the World That Came After, I had the pleasure of working quite closely with him in my role as Minister of Peace. And, of course, finding him anew in this Universe has been a bright spot that quite outshone all the rest.

I have grown to know him quite thoroughly. A hard worker with high expectations for the world around him who refuses to compromise his integrity, Ronin excels in situations where rules are clearly and strictly enforced across the board. He has been invaluable in helping me navigate the myriad hidden and esoteric legal statues of this Universe. I am so, so Proud to see how comfortable he has become in his new Role. (And while I Know It Is Not My Fault, remain sorry Morgan's Hill was so stifling for him.)

Note: The Whispers Within me call for Ronin. I have taken steps to mitigate any effect this may have on him, to the best of my ability.

Notes of Slaughter 7

EastEast Password: gentle crooning voice

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Vik

Aliases: Nope

Coping Strategy: Nope

Attachment Style: Nope

Quick Summary:

Look, Fiona. It's Ronin writing this-- though you'd guess that anyway eventually. You asked me to make sure you couldn't go all weird and obsessive about this fella again, so I went ahead and erased all your notes about them.

Listen, I don't want to be the asshole, but you PROMISED me you wouldn't go looking again, so like. This is it. This is me telling you why you aren't supposed to. You didn't like who you became and it only ends up with you getting your mind wiped AGAIN.

Yes, I know that's not supposed to be possible for you.

Yes. It still happened.

NO. Trying to find out why does NOT lead to you learning a way around it.

Believe me. Okay? Trust me when I say you made it VERY clear that this wasn't good for you, your weird religion be damned.

So close this file and think about one of your other patients, okay?

Notes of Slaughter 8

EastEast Password: looks after the broken

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Yongki

Aliases: The Reflection, L-0-I1(0-47)

Coping Strategy: Chaotic (See Summary, Detail Notes 1-46)

Attachment Style: Chaotic (See Summary, Detail Notes 1-46)

Quick Summary:

Yongki can not be summarized. Each time his Reflection resets him, all his memory (and thus personality) is lost. Each time he builds himself anew, he is, to greater and lesser extents, a different person.

This Heresy that has befallen him may yet have a cure, but in the mean time I work with the Yongki I am given to try to focus on recognizing situations that may have a Mirror and how to avoid it.

Notes of Slaughter 9

EastEast Password: take care of others

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Parker

Aliases: The Shot, L-0-21

Coping Strategy: Chaotic (See Summary)

Attachment Style: Chaotic (See Summary)

Quick Summary:

Parker is a positive JOY to work with. His eyes are an open book to his inner workings, What You See is absolutely What You Get.

According to him his impulse control was "stolen by some anime girl" one, or possibly two Universes ago. Regardless of why, this results in quite a fascinating case. Quite ironically, given his proclivity towards deep tunnels into the earth, his problems are entirely kept on the surface, with no knowledge needed of his history.

Our focus has been on giving him more tools to make sure his first impulse in a situation is one he won't later regret. He has taken well to flashcards, post it notes and various other reminders of the options he has in any stressful situation. While this HAS contributed to the overall... shall we say complex nature of his living environment, it has clearly lead to him feeling more in control and capable in his day to day life.

Examples of flashcards that have worked especially well include "BAN THEM", "CALL THEM ON THE PHONE", "ASK VIK IF THIS IS OKAY" and "SEND THEM A MESSAGE". It is surprising how many disparate situations these cards can apply to.

NOTE: We are working on getting him to kidnap me less often.

Notes of Slaughter 10

EastEast Password: it was dawn

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Khana

Aliases: K, L-0-I3

Coping Strategy: Violence

Attachment Style: Insecure (Anxious-Avoidant)

Quick Summary:

While Khana is not one of my patients (being highly dismissive of my profession overall), he equally is a frequent visitor to my office. Occasionally he brags that he has access to my more public facing notes, which he acquires between the ending of one loop of the Spiral and the beginning of another. I am glad to see that someone else in this Universe understands that Knowledge Is Power.

From conversations with others (both patient and non), I am given to understand that he is currently significantly more stable and secure in his position than in some of the earliest Loops, and while I remain Curious as to what could have lead to such positive growth, I am very Aware of how dangerous prying may prove to be.

Khana revels in power over others, both physically and in Knowledge of Secrets. This is expressed in ways that lead him towards gratification through acts such as private security work and other martial endeavors. It is my speculation that this work, especially through contact with impressionable natives of this Universe, provides him with enough Eyes to secure satisfaction. Evidence towards this hypothesis includes the fact that this work is relatively new to him, and would not be an outlet during his first, more bloody, Loops.

Overall, he seems to have a standard case of Eye Mania, which up until this point I had thought this Universe was curiously devoid of.

Notes of Slaughter 11

EastEast Password: the soul is immortal

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: N/A

Aliases: The Shambling Horror, The Host, The Neighbor, L-C-003

Coping Strategy: Mimickry

Attachment Style: Secure

Quick Summary:

The Horror is not one of my patients, nor would I accept him as such. It was only his Diplomatic Significance in Morgan's Hill that required me to tolerate his presence in any way shape or form.

It is my Belief that the Horror was the result of the Duo Mask being used Inappropriately in such a way that both was and was not Reflected. It was against my recommendations that we catered to this creature and provided him Diplomatic Immunity.

The Horror yearns for two things and two things only: To Torment those around him with the Knowledge that he fits in better to Morgan's Hill than they do, and to slowly supplant (violently) the Citizen whose face he wears. As far as the former goes, he is unparalleled in skill. He will ALWAYS be perfectly acceptable and expected wherever you find him, and just a shade better than anyone could reasonably be by society's Values, causing anywhere from mild to significant mental distress in targets. As Lesser Horrors do NOT have this ability, further Research is required, but is not recommended for risk of violating Safety Protocols.

As for the Latter? Should I choose it, I could shatter him with the slightest of words. For now, I do not so choose. The Horror remains docile and appears to not be a physical danger to those around him. I... grudgingly admit that he may actively be a stabilizing element to his platonic partner, Tyrfing. (Note: the Horror's actual romantic cycle thankfully precludes any such attachments outside of his "soulmate").

Notes of Slaughter 12

EastEast Password: when all had abandoned hope

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Tyrfing

Aliases: That Guy With The Sword, That Guy With the Worm Babies, L-C-003

Coping Strategy: Denial

Attachment Style: Secure

Quick Summary:

~~~~~~~~~~~

Tyrfing is a relatively new patient of mine. His eyes are deep and piercing, quickly judging as irrelevant most of what he sees.

As the lone Disciple of a Forgotten God, Tyrfing finds it difficult to find purpose in this new world. His platonic domestic partner has helped him find limited Purpose in the art of domestic combat, such as baking, PTA meetings and minor local politics, and he is fiercely protective of his (non clone) children, however briefly they exist.

Together we are working on small ways for him to feel like his purpose is being met, such as spreading the Word of Nidhogg, describing the Secret Truth of the Betrayal of the 4 Divines, and similar. While we do not share religious beliefs I am always happy to help Spread Knowledge. (And, on a Personal Note, I do understand what it is like to have Societally Unacceptable Religious Beliefs in this Universe. I miss my Home.)

Notes of Slaughter 13

EastEast Password: what is broken can be unbroken

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Yongki (updated)

Aliases: The Reflection, L-0-I1-alpha

Coping Strategy: Avoidance

Attachment Style: Secure

Quick Summary:

I am happy to report that the Heresy has been resolved and Yongki has stabilized. While Mirrors are still not his favorite objects in the world, with the actual ability to retain Memory Yongki is able to Grow as a person.

He proves himself to be an admirably Curious young man, with a desire to Learn Everything he can. However, he has little tolerance for challenge or strife, preferring to learn the lesson that, for example, "Hammocks are evil" rather than trying to overcome them.

His relationship with his Peers has proven somewhat more difficult. While he is friendly and upbeat, those around him have long grown into the habit of avoiding getting too attached to someone who may Vanish with little to no notice. Yongki seems to believe this is simply the state of the world, and his overwhelming power results in him having little need to rely on others. As a result, he seems perfectly secure and content with his relatively solitary nature.

This is not to say that there are no social challenges. In particular, I am working with him to better navigate his ..."roommate", while also helping him take initiative in instructing his Peers on the damage they can do to him while feuding with the Captain.

Notes of Slaughter 14

EastEast Password: Penny Wicker

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Name: Captain

Aliases: The Reflected, L-0-I1-beta

Coping Strategy: Wounded and Defensive (Control)

Attachment Style: Pending

Quick Summary:

The Captain is a study in contrasts. A man who revels in his physical prowess (especially for his age), he equally seems to feel helpless in the face of Societal Expectations. Observing Yongki's unique lack of response to those Expectations has proven Illuminating for him.

The Captain remains tight-lipped about certain aspects of his upbringing, but it seems clear he comes from a strict background. He expects rules to be clearly defined, and for everyone to follow them. Deviations from rules (real or imagined) causes him great distress and results in attempts to control those around him in the same manner he would control himself.

As a result, his return to his former co-workers has resulted in distress and a retreat to rules. He is bewildered at the various changes in those who should be familiar to him.

I have been working with the Captain to allow more leeway in "roommate" agreements with Yongki, as well as hinting that perhaps group therapy would be appropriate for the Information team more broadly. His return has certainly destabilized certain dynamics in ways that could be leveraged to obtain real Growth for all.

However, Significant Challenges remain blocking this option, namely Captain's inability to control Yongki's severe physical response to danger or aggression. He has taken to the challenge with aplomb, providing the Hypothesis that Yongki's more lackadaisical nature may result in superior control of one's body. I am working with him to find ways to evaluate this Hypothesis and provide regimens for increasing control.

Note: I can get no definitive Answer on how Captain came to be here, or how his presence is stabilizing Yongki. Rumor Has It that he is the manifestation of Subconscious Rage on the part of Yongki, though I Hardly Follow Freudian Theories it is so far the Best Theory Presented. At one point my gentle line of Questions resulted in several minutes of lost memory on my part and Visible Frustration on the part of Captain's. One can only Hope that With Time the Truth Will Out.

Notes of Slaughter 15

EastEast Password: Once you open the curtains all that’s left to do is go to the other side and close them again

//http://knucklessux.com/InfoTokenReader/?mode=loop

export const text = `

" The phrase means that no matter who you are with or where you are in the world, your family and Where lies the strangling fruit that came from the hand of the sinner I shall bring forth the home always have the deepest affection and emotional pull. It is the place where you have a foundation of love, warmth, and seeds of the dead to share with the worms that gather in the darkness and I've wandered as far west as I can go. Sitting now on the sand, I watch the happy memories. It might not always be the building itself, but being near your loved ones.

Home is surround the world with the power of their lives while from the dimlit halls of other places forms that sun blur into an aftermath. Reds finally marrying blues. Soon night will where the heart was, where is it now?

Where could it ever be.

How could never were and never could be writhe for the impatience of the few who never saw what could enfold us all. But the light is still not gone, not yet, and by it it have been your home, if you so callously abandoned it. One more thing upon the Pyre of have been. In the black water with the sun shining at midnight, those fruit shall come ripe and I can dimly see here my own dark hallway, or maybe it was just a foyer and in the darkness of that which is golden shall split open to your former life. One more thing sacrificed to the unrelenting desire to KNOW.

And what has maybe not dark at all, not in fact brightly lit, an afternoon sun blazing through the lead panes, now detected amidst what reveal the revelation of the fatal softness in the earth. The shadows of the abyss are like the knowing bought you? What satisfaction has it wrought?

Is anyone saved, anyone at all, through your obsession?

When you finally reach the petals of a monstrous flower that shall blossom within the skull and expand the mind beyond what any man can bear, but whether it decays under the spiraling the center, the end which is not, COULD not, ever be an earth or above on green fields, or out to sea or in the very air, all shall come to end, will you finally be happy?

Will those who loved you once?

Wasted, Wasted, Following the revelation, and to revel, in the knowledge of the strangling fruit-and the hand of the sinner shall rejoice, for there Tree:

You had to Know just to Know it, no ending will there be.

Wasted, Wasted, Digging at the Roots:

If you know how to amounts to a long column of my yesterdays, towards the end, though not the is no sin in shadow or in light that the seeds of the dead cannot forgive. And there shall be make it, your ending will be Truth.

in the planting in the shadows a grace and a mercy from which shall blossom dark flowers, and very end of course, where I had stood at the age of seven, gripping my mother's wrists, trying as hard as I could to keep her from going."

This is their teeth shall devour and sustain and herald the passing of why classical thought concerning structure could say that the center is, paradoxically, within the structure and an age. That which dies shall still know life in death for all that decays is not forgotten and outside it. The center is at the center of the totality, and yet, since the center does not belong to the reanimated it shall walk the world in the bliss of not-knowing. And then there shall be a totality (is not part of the totality), the totality has its fire that knows the naming of you, and in the presence of the strangling fruit, its dark flame shall acquire every part of center elsewhere. The center is not the center."

"If one invests some interest in, for example, a tree and begins to form some thoughts about this tree then writes these thoughts down, further examining the meanings that you that remains.

surface, allowing for unconscious associations to take place, writing all this down as well, until the subject of the tree branches off into the subject of the shelf, that person will enjoy immense psychological benefits."

`;

const sources = [

//https://www.theidioms.com/home-is-where-the-heart-is/

`

Similar variations of this saying have been in use since ancient times. The modern wording that we are familiar with today, first appeared in the J. T. Bickford novel, â€˜Scandalâ€™ in 1857. The proverb has been in this present form in the USA since the 1820s.

The phrase means that no matter who you are with or where you are in the world, your family and home always have the deepest affection and emotional pull. It is the place where you have a foundation of love, warmth, and happy memories. It might not always be the building itself, but being near your loved ones.

`,

//House of Leaves

`"I've wandered as far west as I can go. Sitting now on the sand, I watch the sun blur into an aftermath. Reds finally marrying blues. Soon night will enfold us all. But the light is still not gone, not yet, and by it I can dimly see here my own dark hallway, or maybe it was just a foyer and maybe not dark at all, not in fact brightly lit, an afternoon sun blazing through the lead panes, now detected amidst what amounts to a long column of my yesterdays, towards the end, though not the very end of course, where I had stood at the age of seven, gripping my mother's wrists, trying as hard as I could to keep her from going."

This is why classical thought concerning structure could say that the center is, paradoxically, within the structure and outside it. The center is at the center of the totality, and yet, since the center does not belong to the totality (is not part of the totality), the totality has its center elsewhere. The center is not the center."

"If one invests some interest in, for example, a tree and begins to form some thoughts about this tree then writes these thoughts down, further examining the meanings that surface, allowing for unconscious associations to take place, writing all this down as well, until the subject of the tree branches off into the subject of the shelf, that person will enjoy immense psychological benefits."

`

//JR, both past and present

,

`the phrase means that no matter who you are with or where you are in the world, your family and home always have the deepest affection and emotional pull. It is the place where you have a foundation of love, warmth, and happy memories. It might not always be the building itself, but being near your loved ones.

Home is where the heart was, where is it now?

Where could it ever be.

How could it have been your home, if you so callously abandoned it. One more thing upon the Pyre of your former life. One more thing sacrificed to the unrelenting desire to KNOW.

And what has knowing bought you? What satisfaction has it wrought?

Is anyone saved, anyone at all, through your obsession?

When you finally reach the spiraling the center, the end which is not, COULD not, ever be an end, will you finally be happy?

Will those who loved you once?

Wasted, Wasted, Following the Tree:

You had to Know just to Know it, no ending will there be.

Wasted, Wasted, Digging at the Roots:

If you know how to make it, your ending will be Truth.`

//â€• Jeff VanderMeer, Annihilation

,

`Where lies the strangling fruit that came from the hand of the sinner I shall bring forth the seeds of the dead to share with the worms that gather in the darkness and surround the world with the power of their lives while from the dimlit halls of other places forms that never were and never could be writhe for the impatience of the few who never saw what could have been. In the black water with the sun shining at midnight, those fruit shall come ripe and in the darkness of that which is golden shall split open to reveal the revelation of the fatal softness in the earth. The shadows of the abyss are like the petals of a monstrous flower that shall blossom within the skull and expand the mind beyond what any man can bear, but whether it decays under the earth or above on green fields, or out to sea or in the very air, all shall come to revelation, and to revel, in the knowledge of the strangling fruit-and the hand of the sinner shall rejoice, for there is no sin in shadow or in light that the seeds of the dead cannot forgive. And there shall be in the planting in the shadows a grace and a mercy from which shall blossom dark flowers, and their teeth shall devour and sustain and herald the passing of an age. That which dies shall still know life in death for all that decays is not forgotten and reanimated it shall walk the world in the bliss of not-knowing. And then there shall be a fire that knows the naming of you, and in the presence of the strangling fruit, its dark flame shall acquire every part of you that remains.

Notes of Slaughter 16

EastEast Password: experimentalmusic

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Additional Notes:

It must be noted that certain of my patients are in various stages of recovery from Shared Generational Trauma stemming from their home universe. Camille, Devona, Ria, Neville, and Witherby self identify as having been direct coworkers in a Training Team, Vik, K, Yongki, and Captain identify as direct workers in an Information Team, and Parker is the sole surviving member of Control.

These teams were assembled in the service of a Nightmarish Corporation which by All Accounts sought to benefit from Employee Trauma associated with Containing Horrors.

It is Important to Keep This In Mind while directing Treatment, especially given the prevalence of formerly useful Defensive Mechanisms no longer being Helpful in their New Environment.

EastEast Password: experimentalmusic2

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Integration and Reconnection: Recovery

Broadly speaking, Training spent the least amount of time at the Corporation, and by far the longest time inside this Universe. They are well on their Path of Recovery, being generally at the stage where they have already built up their New Lives. When they were fresh to this Universe they had various Challenges with which I could have helped, but as this was centuries before my time here, I Must Acknowledge That I Was Not Needed.

Of the group, Ria was the least ready to move on from her Trauma, but with my Help (and the Revelation that she clung to a False Hope) she has made significant progress. Her desire for a Secret Meaning to the Trauma, something to Make It All Worth It kept her alive and motivated at the Corporation. This was no longer useful in her current context, and she has placed it aside, mourned for it, and made tangible steps towards reconnecting with her desires outside of the context of Trauma.

EastEast Password: experimentalmusic3

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

Mourning and Remembrance: Resting

Contrastingly, Information was still relatively new when I joined this Universe. In general, their challenges remain Rest and Recovery. Progress can not be expected when one is still tired from the Ordeal, after all! While I have, of course, promised my Bestie (Hi, Ronin!) not to dig too deeply into Vik, while he Monitors me I will record the following information:

Vik has been struggling with self sacrifice, and the mindset that they have no worth unless Serving Others. Their friendship with Parker has been helpful, in that Parker needs no one and nothing. He is a bundle of wants, but not needs. Vik is learning to do self care.

With Khana, I am under no such restrictions. Even without him being a direct patient of mine, his proud sharing of information has painted quite a clear picture. In the face of Trauma that could not be bargained with, could not be reasoned with, Khana concluded that the only Power and Safety that could be obtained must be Taken. That Status is a shortcut to what little Safety there was, as those most likely to be killed or injured were those with the least of it. In their Home Universe, murder was a quite efficient way to keep oneself safe, while in this Universe it is a quick way to get oneself killed or imprisoned. Khana is navigating the challenge of learning the New Rules and learning to leverage them. Of learning to Relax now that Being Seen is no longer a Matter of Life And Death.

Yongki has been struggling with far more Physical Trauma than any of the others. The nearest mundane Analogue I can conceive of is Traumatic Brain Injury. Prior to the Captain joining, Yongki was focused on learning to manage this injury and avoiding making it worse. With the Captain here, Yongki is able to begin taking the first steps of recovery, focusing on learning who he is and what he prefers.

Meanwhile, Parker's fundamental fear that his Presence Can Only Make Things Worse appears to be eroding with time. Interacting with other refugees from the Corporation appears to be steadily driving home the concept that while he was, in fact, the common thread through all of the Trauma he experienced, he was NOT the cause of it. That the Trauma was fundamentally Out Of His Control and Impersona. Rather than avoiding the world and abdicating all responsibility for his actions, Parker is learning that even with his Unique Challenges there are ways to Safely Interact.

EastEast Password: experimentalmusic4

\* JR NOTE: PLEASE KEEP IN MIND THAT DOC SLAUGHTER IS FROM ANOTHER (MORE PARANOID) UNIVERSE, AND THAT THOSE WRITING HER ARE NOT ACTUALLY LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPISTS. DO NOT TAKE ANY OF HER OPINIONS AS FACTS.

~~~~

Stabilization and Safety: Realization

Captain is the most mysterious of them, in my Eyes. As the newest of my patients to this Universe, he seems actively operating under the assumption that the Traumatic Circumstances he has recently escaped was Correct in some fundamental way. That the Rules he Lived By must have had some Higher Virtue. That he seems willing to Watch and Learn from those who are further along in the Recovery Process bodes well.

Finally, and most intriguing, Camille, in her role as Captain of the Training Team, has informed me that additional refugees have been discovered. Or, perhaps, "refugees" is not quite the right word. There is evidence they are actively still within their Traumatic Environment. This is a Unique Opportunity, both for myself, and for the survivors of their Universe, to participate in Helping Those Ready To Accept It. And for Acceptance If They Are Not.