

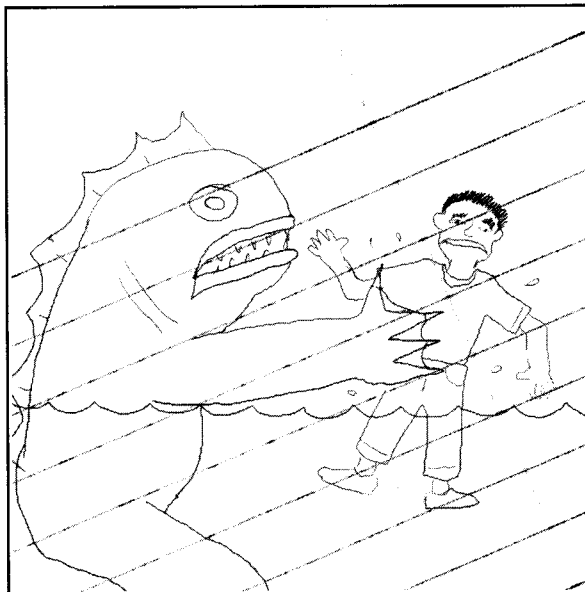
Truth Papers #1

**A Dream**

You wake up suddenly in bed. A hellish crimson light pours in from a window in your room. A monstrous shape suddenly shadows the windowpane. You are paralyzed with fear, unable to move. Two inhuman frog-like eyes are pressed against the window, staring into your soul. The window begins to shake—then shatters into a million fragments as the thing oozes its way into your room. It croaks in an unearthly voice, “Ssslay thyssself now, for thou cannot hope to ssstop usss. . . .” It begins to ooze onto the bed, and starts to spread over your body. Parts of the thing seem to enter into the pores of your skin—your nostrils . . . your mouth—it begins to cover your face! You can’t breathe! You are dying!

You awake to find yourself lying on the floor, the covers of your bed wrapped around your head as a result of the fall you had.

Age Papers #11: David's Drawing



Age Papers #12

*Shefira my love,*

*Too long have I not embraced you. Although we are apart, I dream of your kisses. Remember that day in the park? Kissing was all we did! Tomorrow I will be returning. Unless you are adamant about your decision, we can meet. Everything has lost meaning since we parted. Someday, I know, we shall be together again. Do not deny it. Already you must feel some of the old feelings. Yesterday was yesterday. Forget the past. I want us to start over again. Recall our happy times! Everything can be as it was! Plan to recreate things anew. Let's pretend we are meeting for our first date again! All my thoughts are focused on you. No more games. Expect a changed man.*

*Adoringly,*

*Benny*