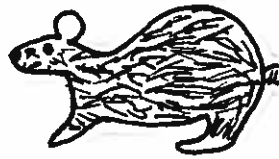


# I KNOW

everyone was listening to this song, like, two years ago, but i'm listening to it now.



## THERE IS A DEVIL IN MY BED AND IT IS ME

i am a formless darkness  
radiating offensive odors  
and general ill will  
i know i have become an evil spirit  
because the light that comes  
through the crack in the door  
makes me want to skitter  
to the corner,  
my little claws scraping across the floor.  
paul walks in  
"shouldn't you be underneath the bed?"  
no!  
i scream  
scratch! scratch!  
my claws catch the softest parts of him  
and he falls to the ground like a deflated balloon  
"ah, alone again"  
i say to myself.



PLANNER	PLANNER
Yesterday: -pick at nails	Tomorrow: -Blow off all my friends
Today: -Masturbate	

