

① Friday 21<sup>st</sup> April 2023

## Final outcome

A ✓ Paralyzed, my thoughts overwhelm me,  
✓ chasing me like an eagle to its prey.  
✓ All I can see is a monster before me.  
- ✓ Hunger shines in your eyes, your skin  
( ) ✓ is deathly pale; the lies of the  
✓ witches deceive you - persuading you to  
? ✓ come. I see it. You see it. As guilt  
✓ and betrayal swallowed me whole, I  
✓ felt uneasy, the hairs on my neck  
- ✓ prickle with dread; I am drenched in  
it. ~~I felt~~ ~~am~~ sick with fear, but  
~~the consequences urged~~ Your eyes  
locked in with mine, your eyes... They're  
so bland and horrific... It's like you're  
dead.. I ~~felt~~<sup>am</sup> sick with fear, but the  
✓ consequences urged me on. All my  
trust was taken by you.

I can see the <sup>witch's</sup> evil ideas corrupting  
you like the dark clouds going above.  
It cannot be. To some, you are a  
hero. All of the hints and giveaways.  
He<sup>you</sup> knows ~~he~~<sup>you</sup> will commit a crime.

✓ I know. It's clear the only thing in  
~~your~~<sup>his</sup> way is me, who always cared ~~for him~~<sup>you</sup>,  
and my sons. ~~My~~ mind - that has been  
crippled to shreds - is it playing tricks  
on me? ~~Panic inside me rises~~ You (who  
PTO was my most respected friend) and me. How  
did we fall apart?

// No, no. <sup>This isn't reality.</sup> ~~It can't be real~~ It must be a  
trick: a hallucination. I've spent years  
making this <sup>ice</sup> friendship last. Confusion welled,  
~~thru~~ shivering through my body. Will it  
ever stop? //