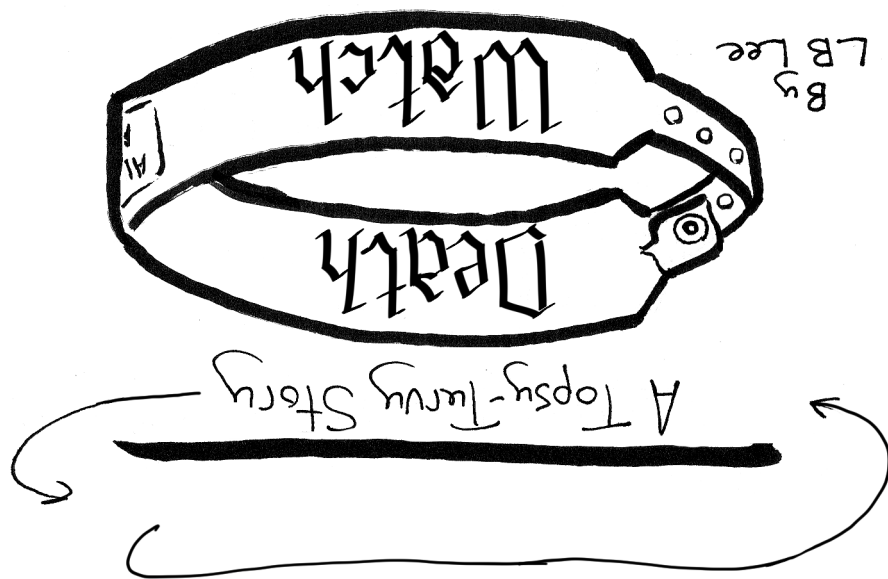




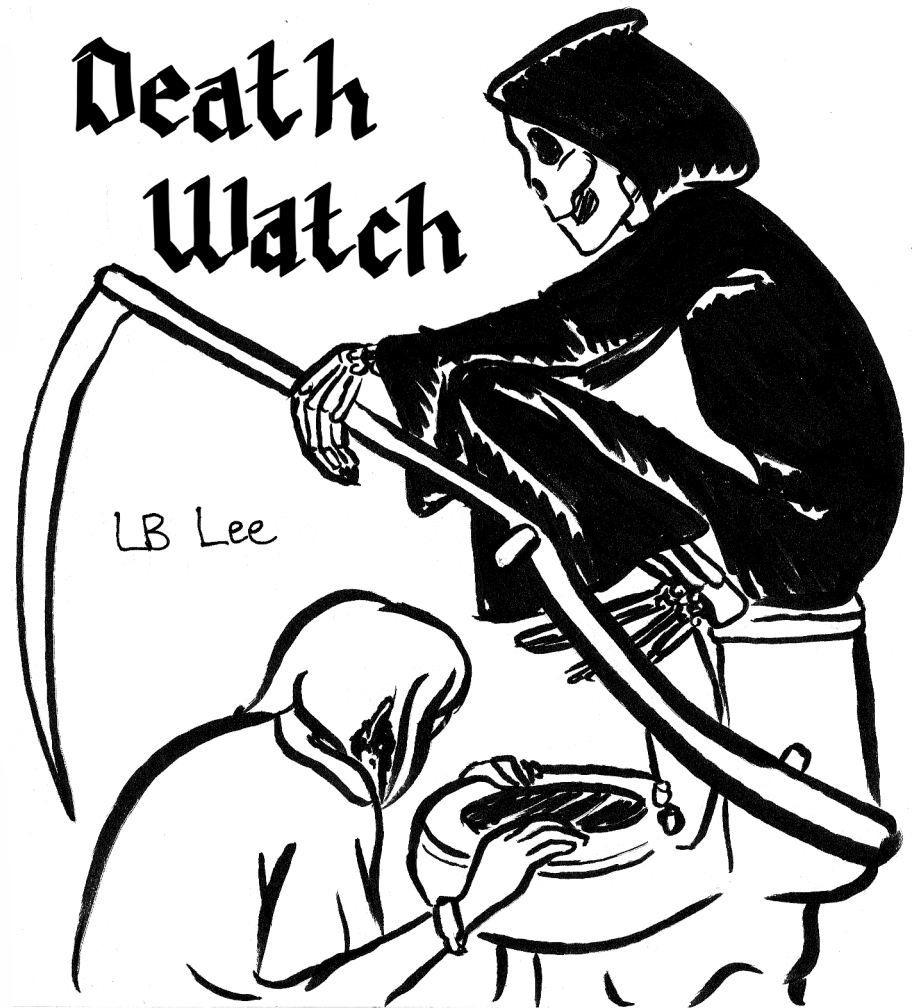
Read this in whichever order you like.
It's about Death, but don't worry.
All parties survive.



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But I would not die.

Death Watch



I was alone.
I was severely dehydrated.



When I was seventeen, I underwent
a surgery that went wrong.
I couldn't stop vomiting.



And still, still,
I couldn't stop vomiting.



My mother decided I was doing it
to express dominance over her.



She chose to train me
as she would a dog.



I was too sick to fight him off.



She left me in the bathroom
where my little brother knew
I was fair game.



It didn't work.

