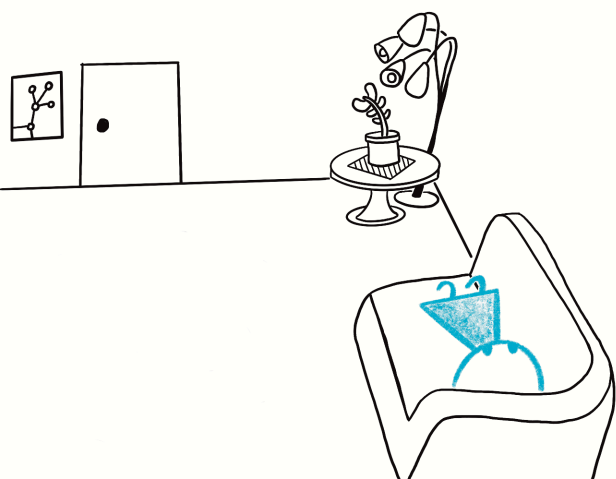


*g h o s t i s

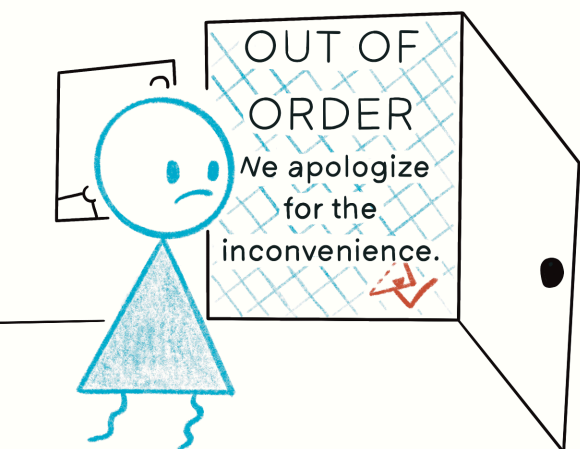
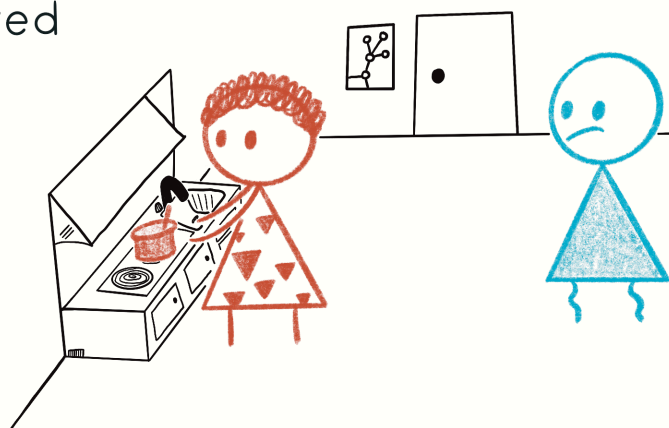




I think I might be
haunting my own
apartment.

There's another girl
here. She just moved
in one day.

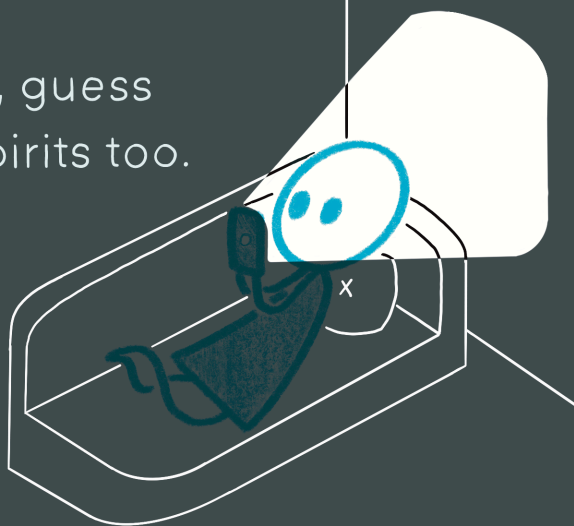
She doesn't seem
to notice me.



I tried going outside.
It'd been awhile, to
be fair, but I couldn't
figure it out.

She can leave just
fine, though.

Haunting isn't so bad.
I can still use my phone, guess
the internet connects spirits too.



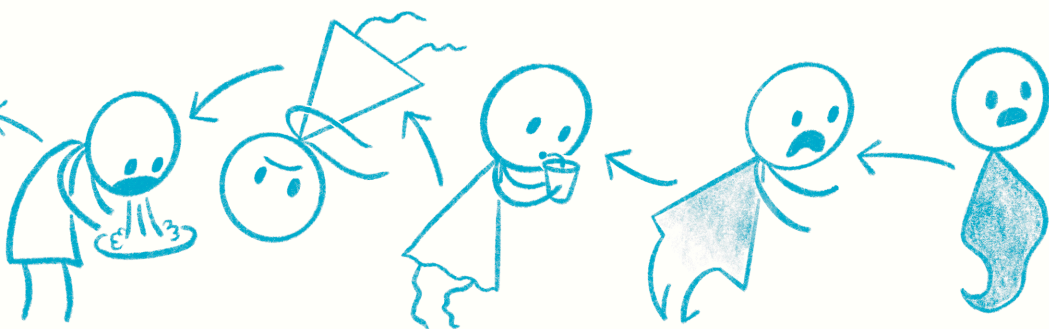
Not so different from
my old life, really.



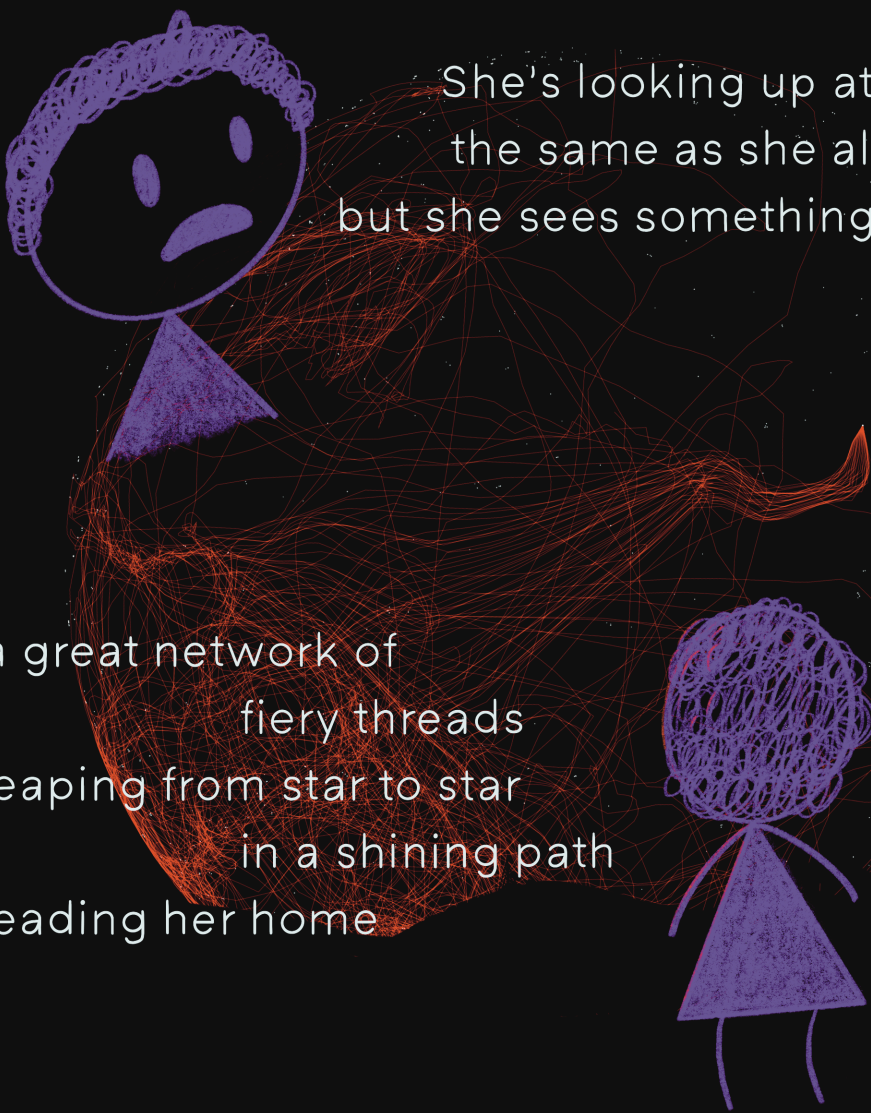
I try not to think about
things too much during
the day.

But at night I often have
this dream.

I see myself from the outside as if behind glass




running in reverse—spitting water back in the
glass, puking food back up onto the plate,
faster and faster, being flung back
and then I see her... standing in a dark field...



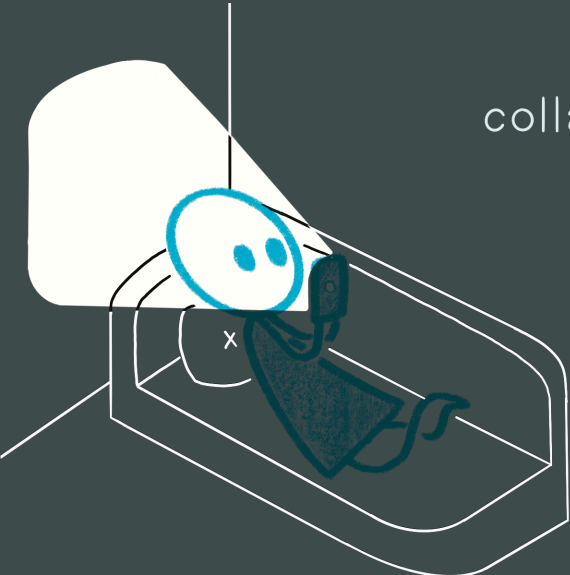
She's looking up at the stars
the same as she always has
but she sees something different

a great network of
fiery threads
leaping from star to star
in a shining path
leading her home



but in fear she flinches from
the flame, faithless—
and in an instant it's gone

Every night I scroll until I collapse, and then I have the dream again.



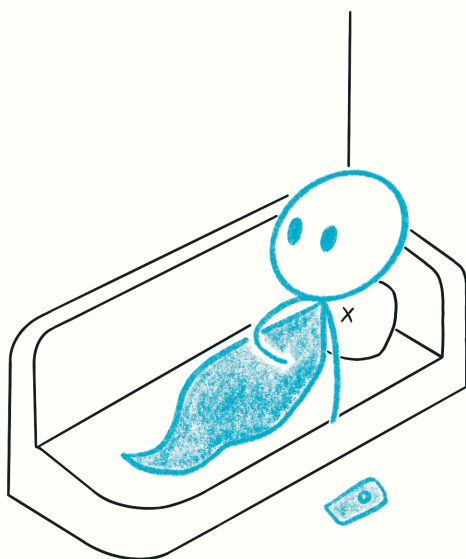
Then I wake up and repeat the cycle.

But yesterday was different.



That'd never happened before.

I didn't know what to feel.



night in the dream

I noticed for the first time

night in the dream

I noticed for the first time