

A/N: Wait, okay, should I make this a series?

Ideas sort-of recycled from an earlier story which I'm not sure if I'll ever really get around to posting (maybe only for Xiivi :C) especially since I hate re-using things but but but but but

Second part will be uploaded later today, I guess.

Grendel?

F—f-flashing lights. Why does he even come here; sometimes he wonders why he even comes here.

Because he wants to forget?

But how will flashing lights and loud noises make him forget? They cause him to remember things first.

The best way to forget things is to remember them. No, shit-aphorisms. The best way to forget things is to get over them. No, no, no, no, he doesn't want to remember. Shit-aphorisms.

...

...

You are not really knowledgeable after all. You are just some stupid philosopher with no actual aim of knowledge, just trained with your eye on the pretentious; just looking for irony to amuse yourself with; just the order of words in an asphyxiated throat. Don't hit your head on the way out.

...

He feels guilty for thinking that. Of course you'll hit your head.

...

...

...

...

...

slowly, it'll kick in,

...

just be patient, okay? It takes at least a few minutes.

...

The lights begin to cast trails and the loud noises intensify.
Is that it?

...

...

...

...

...

tunnels, in the far side,

...

...

...

he can only see a little bit of things at a time,

...

-pat, pat, pat-

“You doin’ okay there Geico?”

That’s not his name. He must know this hawk, though. Asshole with a drink and a smile and a war scar running up and down the side of his face what an asshole wh-.

“Yeah, I’m fine,” he says, blinking. Not remembering. Forgetting.

Why is this avian asshole touching his shoulder?

...

...

...

After some time the hawk moves away. Giving him an odd look.

-

why.

...

why?

...

...

thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud

...

please I gotta get out of here please make this shit stop

...

HE CAN SEE ALL THEIR FACES, everyone's looking at him!

Stop looking at him.

"N-no," he stutters and spills something that he's holding. Aquarius- the water bearer!

Why are they watching him, everyone watching him, not the floor.

They **SHOULD** be looking at the floor.

Astrology. Stars, underneath his limen of sight. Thresholds broken, red red red red red,

...

...

...

...

...

please, make it stop,

...

...

stop looking at him. PL-ease stop looking at him.

"Are you sure you're okay there bud?"

"S-stop," he raises one hand to his eye. Covers it. He can see something tall and round underneath his eyelid, talking to him. "Stop asking me questions."

Pause.

...

...

||

“okay, whatever you say then, chief.” Tmp tmp tmp

BRIGHT RED, for a moment ugh, disgusted-noise, no please

He feels sick.

Nyeeeeeeeeooooooooo nyeeeeeeeeooooooooo thud thud thud; a little like a knock,
a little like a siren. Knowledge. Why is this torturing him?

Reminds him of things that he wants to forget.

...

...

...

...

Stars, beyond his eyes.

He’s in the cockpit.

“no, no, no, no, no,”

Find somewhere to sit down? Just be patient, it might take a few minutes.

‘I want to forget! Make this stop!’

...

...

he can see the stains moving across the table, clockwise, counter-clockwise.

Stop MOVING, STOP MOVING,

Hole in your head. Plug up the hole in your skull. For-godssake, man.

...

...

...

It was addressed to you,

...

...

...

...

things are blurry.

Give it time give it time give it some time to kick in,

...

slowly, it kicks in,

...

...

...

...

trepanning atrocity.

Abomination.

“please,” he whispers.

...

the lights all focus on a single point at the far side of the room. Slowly the point begins to suck up the light, no, not suck up, the point has reached an incredibly high density to where light (particles, waves, remember that light is also physical matter (do you not think that, like a sheet) parenthesis) cannot escaped, a dark body, a black hole.

Black.

he’s in the cockpit of the Wolfen. No, please, no, I want to *forget this*.

RED

...

a bomb explodes, from somewhere above him.

Thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud thud

Does it keep exploding? A broken record?

...

after that:

“Don’t get too cocky, Star Fox,” says the comm. channel.

Add something!

“Let’s see how you handle our new ships,” he says. No, why is he so stupid.

Distractions.

They cost him something. They cost him you.

...

lost lots of things.

“No, please, stop, I don’t want to remember. I don't want to feel guilt,” his head in his hands, his head in his hands.

Too late.

...

...

He opens his eyes, because suddenly the dream is gone.

Black hole entropy?

Or not. You’re sitting there, in the corner of the club.

He visited you before in the hospital. Now he can see you here, even though he knows you shouldn’t be here. You can’t be.

You were sent to show him something.

“Oh god, no, no, please.”

You smile through the wires holding your lips together. You LIFT one index finger to your lips.

Shh. Shh, Leon. Watch.

Then you begin to take the bandages off.

, off of your arms,

Showing him parts of you that are hurt.

, off your hands,

Showing him parts of you that are missing.

, off your face,

sh-showing him parts of you that are hurt.

“Stop, stop, stop, stop, oh god,”

sh-showing him parts of you that are missing.

, taking the bandages off of your face,

Showing him parts of you that are missing.

“OH GOD, NO, pl-EASE—“

[illegible]

AAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAH
AAAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAH AAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAH AAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAH
AAAH AAAAAAAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAH AAAAAH AAH
AAAAAH AAH AAAAAAAH AAAAAH AAH AAAAAAH
AAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH

ke • ta • mine

noun

a synthetic compound used as an anesthetic and analgesic drug in human and veterinary medicine, and also (illicitly) as a hallucinogen. Sold in either powdered or liquid form to recreational users, it is a popular drug at clubs.

Chem. formula: $C_{13}H_{16}NOCl$.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAH
AAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAH AAH AAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAH AAAAAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH
AAH AAAAAAAHA AAAAH AAAAAAAH AAH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAAAAAH
AAAAAAH AAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH