

I'm slowly losing my sanity, Cheera

Why? What has you're pot boiling?

*Everything. All of this God-forsaken
Bullshit I see and hear everyday*

Ah, why do you trouble yourself
with things out of your hands?

*Who's to say what is and isn't
Out of our hands?*

*Don't mention God, I already
Know*

Nex, you're fur's spiking up
Again

*Why? Why the fuck are people
So illusional?! So hateful?!*

Nex, calm y-

*DON'T COME NEAR ME!
I don't want to hurt you*

Nex...

*Gah, why?! Why am I
So fucked up! Why?!
What have I done to deserve this!!
God, why?! Why must it be this fucking hard?!*

Nex, please...

...

Honey!

Fuck, I'm sorry, Cheera

It's alright, but are you okay?

*I'm fine, but...
Shit, I'm really sorry,
I know how much that china vase
Meant to you*

Just be quiet, for a bit, will you?
Please, for me?

*Cheera, I'm fine. I'm serious.
Ow!*

Sorry, Să fie-al naibiil.
Ah there it is.

*...Damn it! Why am I like this,
Cheera?! Why do I always lash
Out on those I care?!*

*I'm sorry.
Shh, it's alright.
No, it isn't damn it...*

It's gonna be alright, just shhh; calm down.

...
I love you, dear. I'm sorry.

Shh, It's alright...

I love you too.

"Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that." -Martin Luther King Jr.