Rage

Fear

Loss

All these things are the harness for the human psyche. They keep us alive, fighting, surviving. I've always strongly felt these emotions for years, ever since I lost them all those years ago. If it happens again, I will be ready

No, w-why is it all falling apart!? Why can I not keep this together!? What is wrong with me!?

Why am I here? Why do you think of me as a common criminal!? I need help, not imprisonment! Please, release me!

Do you hear that?

That voice?

That melody, what is it!

Why do I keep hearing this!

Please! Im sorry I let it all split, I know I couldn’t hold it together!

Please

That melody

It's different for us all, isn't it?

The memories of your voice,

That is my melody

I've taken these years to fully understand myself then and now

My strength will never falter

My breathing will not fail me

Rage,

Fear,

Loss,

These are all harnesses of the human psyche.

I have harnessed the harness