

fuck. am i dead?

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**i would like to talk about late last night...
just so i can say it outloud.**

i am laying on my couch
i'm laying on my back
and as i begin to fall asleep
i immediately have a strange dream.
i don't see anything
i can just hear the dream.
that's never happened to me before.
can you remember a time you just heard a dream?
i wouldn't say a nightmare by any means.
but, yet again, i don't know if i would call it a dream.

anyway.
i went to bed and then it began.
new voice, new sound, new voice
new sound, new voice, new sound,
new voice, new sound, new voice
 it was all so clear.
 it was all in my head.

yes.
trumpets and horns and whistles
and bells and really loud music
and honks and yells and and
stomping and
the rattling of my body shaking
underneath me.
 oh, my god. i'm shaking

i realized
my body was rattling.
my body was shaking.

someone was trying to reach me.

i can't explain how loud it was.
the new voices started to vanish
but the sounds were still present.
why does it still sound so loud in here?
i asked
in my thoughts

i am sleeping in fear

Go-on.

Sleep paralysis?

Was it—

Anyway.

Sounds?

Who?

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then suddenly everything stops.

i mean it stops.

fuck. am i dead?

quiet and stillness for

1 2 3 4

suddenly once again

everything quickly began to rattle

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO REACH YOU

said a brand new voice

once again, in my head

it was loud

every noise in my head was

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO REACH YOU

repeating itself over and over and over.

my body at that point was fighting to wake.

who is it?

i am able to scream out.

YOU WON'T KNOW

the voice in my head responds,

echoing now

Who is it?

i had been trying to break through. *i'm trying to break--.*

WAKE UP.

then suddenly it stops.

i mean it stops.

quieter and stiller

i catch a breath

i think

i can't believe i considered this death.

1 2

suddenly everything once again began to shake.

i could have sworn the house was falling apart.

WAKE UP.

the voice was now back

and the sounds

louder

WAKE UP.

WAKE UP.

i told myself-

WAKE UP.

WAKE UP.

What happened?

i broke through.

i woke up.

my phone was glowing.

i was being called.

Who called?

no caller i.d

the call was unknown

Go figure.

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i was wide awake but fast asleep.
i had been only been asleep
for under an hour.

3:32 - 3:33

the witching hour.

when i woke up
i had two missed calls
both being from “no caller i.d”
completely unknown.

one time it’s a wrong number.
the second time they put it in
wrong again.
but three times?
someone is trying to reach me.
so i answered the third one
the final call

having just risen
and neurologically shaken.
my disgruntled voice shouted
“hello?”

my ear quickly tuned into the messenger.

what was on the other side of the line
is now a memory that is hard to explain
a string of sound, made completely
i mean completely
out of static and slime.

no. there were no words.
that was not hard to make out.
because there simply were no words.
whoever was on the other side of the line
was trying to reach me

then i heard the music
as it blast through the phone.
i thought it might’ve been a bad connection,
or a failed call,
or a dropped line.

yeah.
it, combined with the slime

What time was this at?

An angel time

The third call
At 3-3-3
On June 23rd, 2023.

What words—

That’s no doubt.

But, you could hear the music?

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i heard the music. it was clear as day.
there were no lyrics and nobody sang.
but i heard the music
the sound was so high
in an empty room i heard
music overlapped conversations
of staticy slime.

in that faceless encounter
while the music played
i thought
it'll make for a story
to never know their name.

i hung up.

i laid there. quiet and still.

i never got a call like that again.

what the hell just happened?

I was about to ask you that
With that story now in my head.