

BEST OUT of TWO

@010 Grimes

One night, while completing my frequent ablutions...



I heard a somehow familiar tread in the next room. My 'duieppelungee' stood blocking my only way out!



I was beside myself.



Tho a comely mien, slight scarping flared noticeably,



Naturally, I assumed that I was the good one, and it was his morals + intentions that were evil and awry.



I psychically gathered he was more than a bit peeved with me, having spent half the summer + two winters laboring (in the few moments allowed it) to damage my life



In a cascade of images, I saw the many times he had tried to ruin me.



He had tried insulting my friends, but I didn't have any



He had enacted spurious conficts with others in my vicinity, intending to soil my reputation. But, again, I had none to soil.

