THE THERAPIST IN MY BRAIN







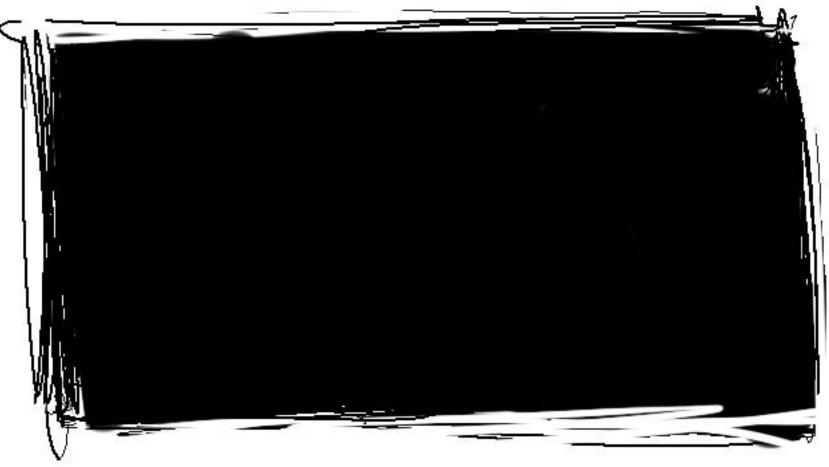


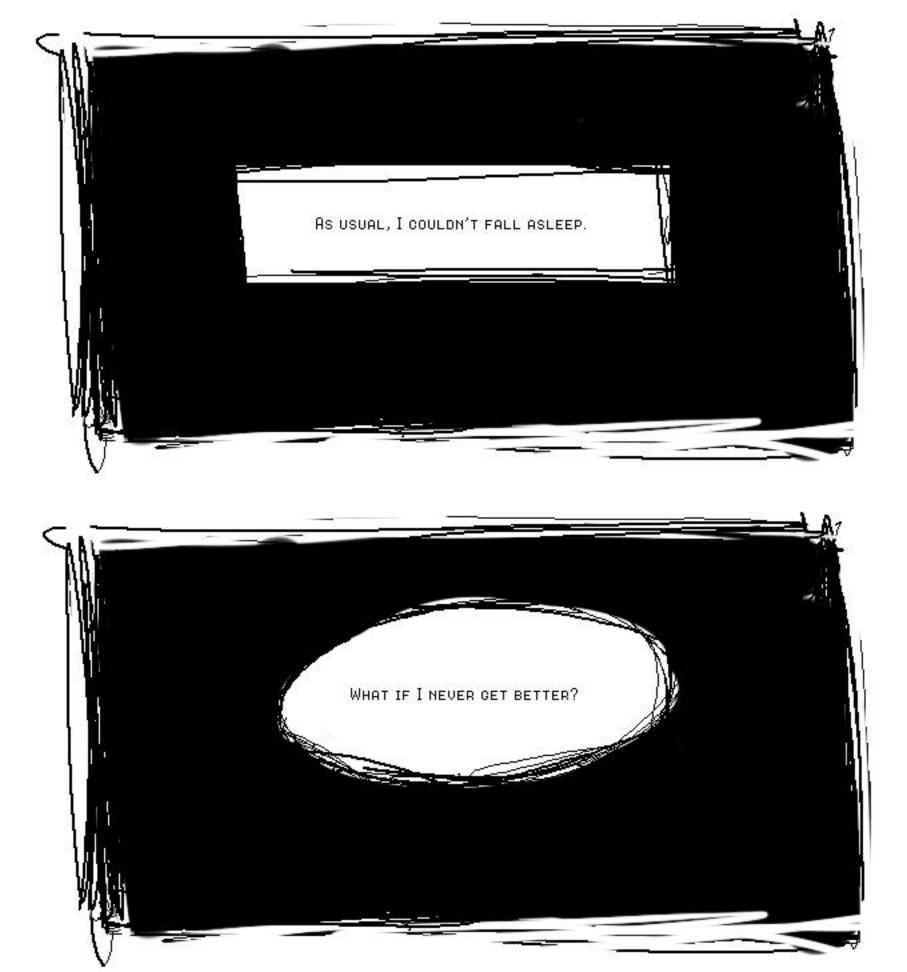


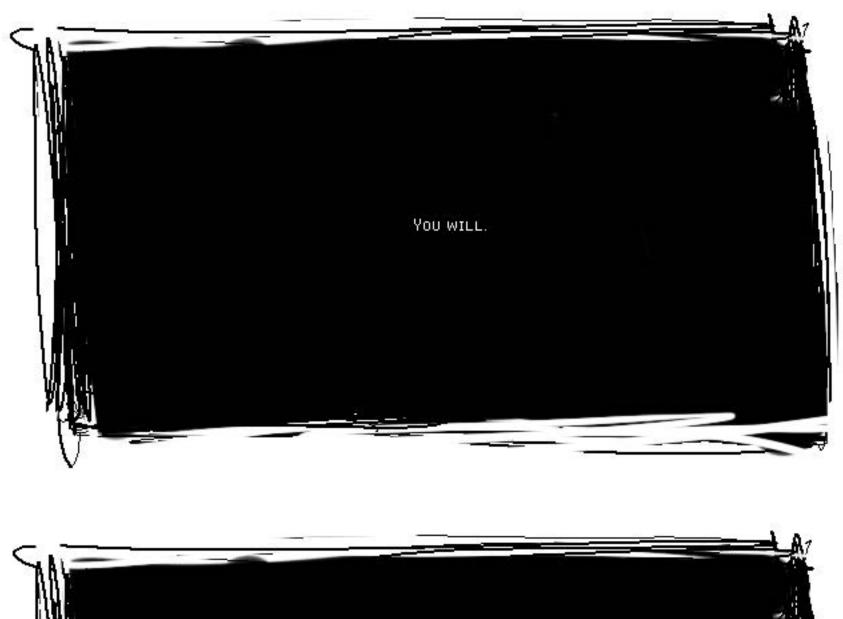


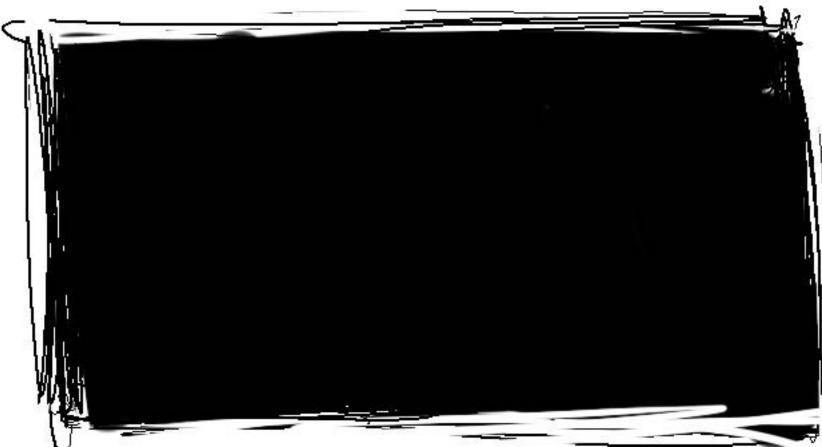
















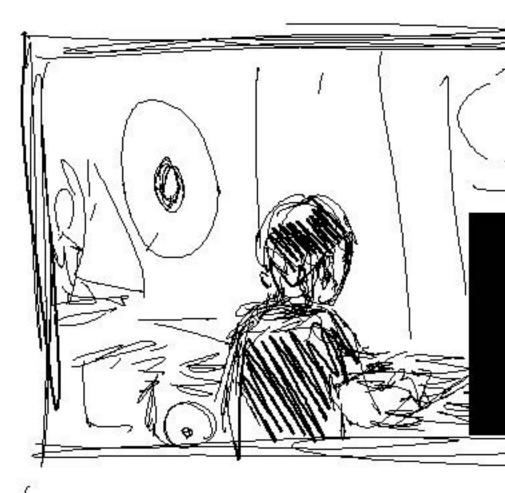






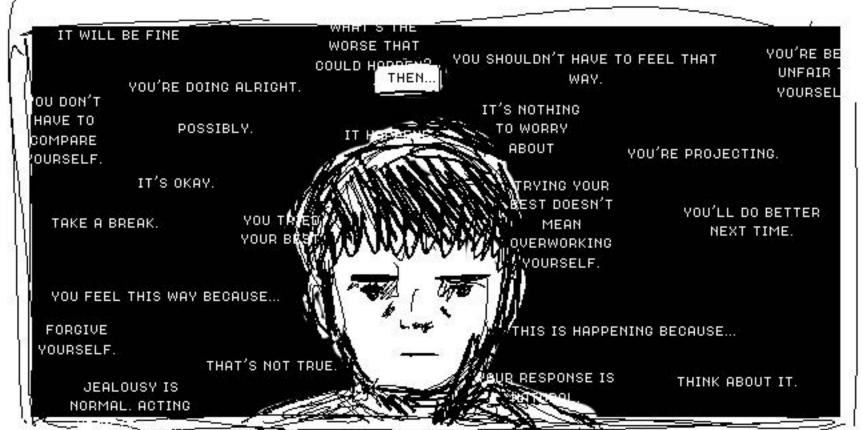


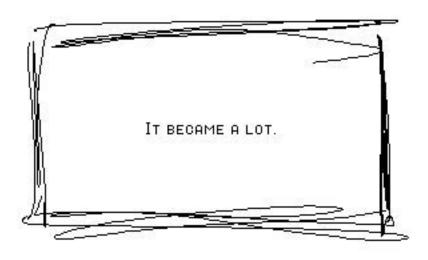


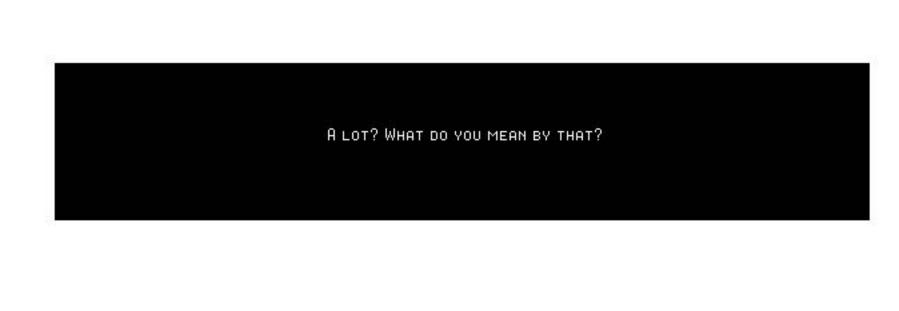


OH, MY DAD USED TO LISTEN TO THIS.

YOUR DAD MAY HAVE PASSED,
BUT LIFE GOES ON. GRIEF IS A
NATURAL PROCESS THAT
EVERYONE MUST EVENTUALLY
GO THROUGH. INSTEAD OF
LINGERING IN THE PAST, TRY TO
LOOK FORWARD TO THE NEW
CONNECTIONS YOU MIGHT MAKE
IN THE FUTURE.







IT'S JUST THAT ...

You're always... saying something... And like... It's cool that you reassure me and stuff but now I'm barely able to process anything without you explaining to me how I should feel about it...

I SEE. IS THERE ANYTHING I COULD DO TO HELP?

I... I DON'T KNOW. IT'S NOT THAT I WANNA GO BACK TO THE WAY I WAS. I MEAN, EVEN BEFORE, THE THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD, THEY'D BE SO LOUD ALL THE TIME, AND I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM. NOW AT LEAST I DON'T SPIRAL ANYMORE BUT... IT'S JUST SO MUCH LOUDER ALL THE TIME. AND SOMETIMES I WISH... I WISH I COULD JUST SHUT IT ALL DOWN WHEN I WANT TO. NOT JUST YOU, BUT MY THOUGHTS AS WELL. JUST SO I COULD FINALLY BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT... DOES THAT MAKE SENSE?

YES, I UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUEST. ONE MOMENT, PLEASE.

My REQUEST? WHAT DO YOU M-







