I had no energy to go to my bed, so I lay down on the floor.

I saw dust falling quietly.

I saw my darkness growing like mold.

I saw darkness through the gap between the walls.

I stared at the corner of the ceiling for a long time.

I looked at me.

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It is one of my diaries that I wrote a while ago.

One day, as described above, I lay down on the floor in my room because I was physically and mentally too exhausted to do anything. And this experience gave me an intense feeling that I hadn't felt before.

These ant-shaped creatures represent something growing inside of a lonely person.

Now dark and moldy creatures are coming out of one's body and crawling to the ceiling.

Are they leaving out of me?

Or are they grwoing bigger to complete colonies?





