



I knew it wasn't right.

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I knew it wasn't right.

I knew that I wasn't right.

I had the ceiling in front of me.

Tubes everywhere.

Into my mouth, my arms, my chest.

Even my penis.

All the lights had a halo around them.

Suddenly – a man.

I assumed it was a man - leant over me.

He stretched my eyelid open with his thumb.

He wore a mask and said not a word.

He thumped on my chest with his knuckles.

Another person in a mask came up to me.

She held a syringe over me and mumbled

Something that I didn't understand.

I felt something cold go into my arm,  
though my arm got hot.

And then...

everything went distant and dark.