



January 12, 2025



# Sensitive

Long day. Lots of bullshit at the office—some with technology but mostly with people. Hypertypical, as you've come to label it. Just the same, it all seems to get under your skin. Like so much.

As cops motion you through the accident and emergency vehicles on the freeway, a chill hits you. It subsides, leaving a thick presence behind.

That night you awaken in bed. In the hall, the plug-in nightlight you bought is on. You freeze, recalling that the thing is motion-activated. A shadow spreads across the wall. Something deformed, broken. It stops outside your door. And waits.