

psychotica

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Chapter 1

Intro to Who I Think I Am

Here we are again. This alarm is going off, and I'm not interested in that either. I have a busy day today. A couple of meetings to attend, no stamina, and nothing on my 'Things to Do' that interest me at all. The water feels great...lather and out. My coffee and toast seem the same while my phone is ringing. It's my co-worker canceling the 1030am to postpone another date I'm not really available, but I say 'ok' anyway.

Driving the freeway is so long...thank God for CD. Ooh!, that's my favorite song as I sing along like I'm on a co-mic! You know I am the star and not you, haha! I'm pulling into my parking space that should belong to you but it doesn't. Hey and 'Good Morning' to the elevator people from different floors as I select my floor. I drop things on the desk and answer the ringing phone... account... friend... account... account and then friend. I'm sure of which is interesting, but for check stub sakes I'll keep it to myself... Voice mail time and my friend is inviting me to a party this weekend at an old co-worker's engagement. Should I go? OK.. nothing to do this weekend anyway.

I get the burger and fries on the way home and check the machine when I get there eating the pickles from my burger. It's Chick and Dave about the party. What a coincidence, I was just thinking about that... I hang up the voice mail before I even finish listening and called Chick right away! She's telling me about some of the people that are going to be there and how much fun it should be while my milk shake is soooo good! So, I'm going to show up at about 830pm at a bar for an hour before we go over to the party.

There's so many cars in the driveway! Gosh, I know this guy's going to get a citation! And I end up sitting by this thing that has too much to drink going on with way too much to say and way too much space over there to exist. Do you have any idea what I'm talking about??? haha... just my luck! and I move...and it's the next one with nothing to say at all... the music is good though. It's kind of like a little alternative with some house and that rap song you hear everybody sing but no one's playing...whatever... so I get a drink and it's good, not too strong like you would think, it's actually good.

My friend comes back and Dave has shown up with something...?? Anyway, we talk and move over to this section to hear each other a little better and I see something! Juicy Fruit! That's what I was thinking! We were talking about who we wanted to speak to while we were here, then this song started to play. One of the fave's... and I was dancing to the beat before Chick asked if we could go over to her other friend's group. MMMM-k and we leave. She wants to go to a restaurant...MMMMM-k, we leave.

Chapter 2

This is a New Beginning for Me

Good God! This menu looks good! Then Dave pulls out some coupons, and we all laugh! No one shows up with a coupon book at a restaurant...but they do! haha! That's original! We order and we eat...I put in my part and Dave has a calculator to divide the billing...boy this is the last restaurant party I go to! We pay in the urge to leave immediately!

Someone notices me, not that I was looking... Sort of familiar but I guess? 'Do you remember me from the late show last week at 11pm on Saturday? 'Nope', then 'Oh yes I do!' 'How are you?' Greetings...then salutations...that's what happened. 'Here's my card, I'm in a hurry and I know that you are too!'

Ok, so now I have a card and I'm dialing... answering machine.. I hang up and try again, answering machine...so I leave a message. 'It's me from the late night show and the restaurant, what did you have to talk about...here's my number...leave a message.'

We get together for a brunch on Saturday, today, and it's a nice cafe with a deck. Ordered, talked, and left. 'I was thinking, would you like to go out for a little fun with me and a couple of people?' (not really), 'that would be nice! I would like that, where?' 'Summer house of a friend's and me and you.' (MMMM-k?) 'But I have something to do with my friends, you remember, from the restaurant?' 'Bring them along...it would be fun!' 'I'll ask then leave you a message' 'OK'?

So I ask Chick and Dave, they say yes like idiots. I kinda wanted to continue the preoccupied thing, but I guess they're bored next week...no plans but us?? I called back and left a message like I said I would and now I'm packing my little bag for the trip to 'woops'. We're driving over to this house now after GPS and we're there.

'Hey, you made it!' 'Yeah, we did'. 'What's it like there?' 'Just come inside and say hi, then we'll leave after a few minutes. 20 minutes tops.' 'OK'?

We put our things in the minivan and starting on the road. Not my idea of going down the road, but we're going.... 12hr drive and I'm waking up...5 minutes later we're here.

'God', who in the heck lives like this?' 'You do this week' 'hahaha' 'Put your things in here and meet us out in the back pool area, right through there.' 'OK'. Chick and Dave ask a million questions, like I know something they don't, and started talking about some adventures last week of a couple of friends of ours while I'm laughing and joining in a little.

Chapter 3

Let's Go a Little Further

We finally get to the pool area and everybody's drinking drinks a little and whatever else...in the pool and talking. Not too many, less than 10..but it's good. Chick said something we kackalacked about and elbowed her a little. I go over to someone I didn't see when we drove up and Chick and Dave went over to the host and 2 friends.

'Hey'. 'What's up?' 'Nothing'. 'Same here, want some?' 'Sure'. I took a cup from the table and watched the pour. We sipped, then walked to the alternate/alternative living room... and talked for a few minutes. Led to something kissing style..then a mood to stop, after a few more minutes, ok...stop... We went back out to the pool area...Chick looked and smiled and kept talking. She looked again, then spoke something then walked over... 'What's up?' 'Nothing'. 'Are you having fun, or whatever?' 'yeah, everything's fine, what about you, you're asking me all of these questions all of a sudden...you have any extra plans you really don't want to tell us about or something?' (laugh) 'no', 'just asking' 'oh ok'. We walk into the kitchen to get more ice for this bucket, then went back out to the pool area...

We're all talking and dancing/listening to this music...then the host goes into the kitchen with a couple of friends to make something to eat for tonight. It will be dusk in a couple of hours. They're preparing while we're still outside talking, then leave to change our wardrobes. Dave has this look he's not sharing...hmmmm what is this about, but I didn't say a word. We're talking, getting dressed, then go into the alternative room again. We're talking and sipping a little, not too much, and then the dinner call spoke...and we go to the eatery...all places set and each chose a seat while mingling. Our glasses being poured by the host and I sip some water from a pitcher on the table... a few conversations going on and I'm involved with my conversation. The host taps the glass....'I hope everyone is having a good time! I see a few of you have gotten to know each other a little better, talking, and we won't go any further than that'! (laugh) 'I'm glad you all decided to participate, and I hope this isn't the last time that we get together even if it's been a while. I asked you all here to view some things I've been working on...to sort of get an opinion from different perceptions, if you can understand.' We all sit and continue looking.

This is really interesting. The lights are dimmed, then we view a projection screening of what was being mentioned... and talked, then left the dining area.

Chapter 4

It's Getting a Little Crazy Here

We were told to meet in the big room that we were looking at and we all started getting ready to go down to the meeting. There's some music playing...sort of like trance/house music and it was good. The drinks were ready and there were some h'ordeurves being served on a side table and a few of the people were already there talking around the room or just sitting there drinking...Dave was there already with someone and Chick and I just walked over to say Hi. I get a snack from the table and somebody meets me there explaining that they wanted to talk to me but I was always leaving before they had a chance. We chatted a little longer than expected and the host walks into the room. We're all talking and about and my song begins to play. I grab someone and go over to a spacey area to dance a little. You know...kinda like my thing. Performance then that's it....really great, everybody claps and I go over to Dave after thanking my dancing companion. 'That was great!' 'Oh thanks, I get the moves from a great instructor (haha)!' 'Let's go into the other room for a minute.' 'OK' We talk for a few minutes then this loud noise happens and somebody screams in pain!

Dave and I run into the parlor and they were all standing there... This girl had tears in her eyes and the guy has been hit in the side and a window was broken out. The lights went down then back on again...flickered and went out. The candles were lit, but lesser light. There were mingled conversations going on and the host was on the cell speaking but yelling to get help. Another noise from another room and a couple of people went to investigate. Another scream and one of them has been hit in the head but no evidence was left. I got scared and asked Chick to hold my arm... All of a sudden there were doors to rooms that began to close in sequence all from different angles... My first thought...'I knew this bastard drugged us up here to die...I knew it I knew it I knew it!!!' 'I'm pissed...off!!!' Dave was kackalacking saying he was scared trying to stand among us even more secure than he already was standing. We stood there, then the sirens were going on outside and the paramedics took away the two hurt people, and we were standing and sitting by the lounge couch. Then they left and what was left of us was just where ever we were.

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