

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.

Chapter 5

Time for a Change of Scene

So I'm packing up my things and Chick asks me where do you think you're going. I looked at her like this b*tch is crazy! 'I'm getting the heck out of here before we all lose something we need, like our lives!' 'This place is haunted!' 'No it isn't!' We were attacked by some maniac that didn't reveal himself, then it was over.' 'Maybe it was a burglar that didn't know alot of people were here, but found out alot of people were here, then left running is why we didn't see him.' 'OK' 'Maybe that's it, but I'm still leaving!' 'You can't leave because we only have one way out, and that's the way that we got here.' 'Have you ever heard of a taxi'? 'Yeah, I've heard of a taxi.' 'Well I'm about to call one and get the heck out of here...now get your things together and come along with or get the heck out of my way because I'm leaving!' 'Just calm down and get your actions to participate with reality.' I stood there thinking I'm about to have a reason to call the paramedics for something I'm about to do...I put my garment down and decided to take a breather.

'I guess you're right' 'I'm reacting from a possibility that may never happen'. 'Where's Dave going? Hey where are you going Dave'? 'To check on the others.' 'I'm not losing my mind, as optioned as I might be right now!'

I sat talking to Chick for a little while, then we left looking for Dave and his adventure. We walked a few halls, then saw him crouched over a corner listening... I almost spoke but decided not to speak to him at a distance and spoke to Chick... We both walked over and tried to listen. They were talking about something that had nothing to do with what was going on and I couldn't hear most of what was being said but Dave had covered his mouth...so I'm thinking about this taxi cab again... then this cat brushed my leg and I busted out hollering like I was crazy.... Then we entered the room asking what was going on.... The host said nothing and asked us to leave for a while and he'd join us out by the pool area. We said ok, then left. We went back to the room for a minute to change our wardrobe...at least that's what I thought...Dave was packing now, and I asked now where are you going.

He said isn't it obvious...a great idea has to franchise and I'm getting the heck out of here. I wanted to laugh, but I was afraid..... so I busted out laughing telling him how he was so thorough in his explanation about my mistake to leave and now after some eavesdropping gossip, he's headed out the door on a hot potato! and I actually said that to him and busted out laughing worse than I was laughing when I was trying to explain. (hahaha)

We tried to calm him down, and after a few minutes...we got dressed and walked down to the pool area. We were talking with some people and the host walks in about 15-20 minutes later...and gave an announcement. Then he said we would be leaving in 2 days. He explained with apology for the excitement yesterday/last night, and told us about the two people that were hurt... After we talked with him a little we were told to get together for a last dinner tonight. So we went back to our rooms and someone knocked on our door. And we were talking for a while, then we all started getting ready for tonight's dinner.

Chapter 6

What Do I Do?

The places weren't set tonight...like last time we all got together.... There was trance music playing softly and we all began to show talking to one another, then decided to take a seat. This maid, sort of, walked in and began to set our settings but didn't say a word. There were funny looking plates in front of us with wine carriages and chilled ice and wine in containers. The maid proceeded to bring in four platters, but all were covered. I thought there were heads under there but I didn't tell anyone...then the maid began to unveil each platter as we sit in a magician's circle between all of us...waiting for the moment to scream and run...

There were huge designer courses in front of us...nothing like the last simple but elegant 'friends dinner' that we had the other night. This time it was more of a restaurant style... like each platter expected side dishes or something...but there were no side dishes..only bread rolls and loaves.

The host wasn't there yet, and we all began to participate after the maid bowed to leave the dining area. After about 10 minutes of eating and talking...the music stopped playing. And we looked at each other. Then this seductive ambient music began to play, with the candles lit and we're sitting here half stuffed....and no host. My first thought was wipe the mouth with the napkin, excuse myself, and find the escape... but everyone was frozen in their seats... just wondering what the next move was..... Then this loud glass breaking happened and something blew the wind of the room so out loud and the candles flickered.... we screamed and got down to the floor from our seats and some attacks began to happen... Chick screamed and asked what the heck is going on.... I grabbed her hand...then ran out of the room with Dave and two others following....

We talked in the entrance for a minute then made our way out of the front door...

Dave had managed to grab the keys but the van was gone...so we ran down the road a little to try to find the houses that we saw

a mile or two before we got to this house. I was lost, while running through this field...all kinds of ideas were being thought and no one was speaking but Dave... while we were running...

I don't know about the other people that were there, but the few of us finally made it to one of the houses that we saw and we were about to knock on the door. Dave stopped us and said that only one of us should knock because it's going to create confusion if all of us knock at the same time screaming.... responsively cooling down...we agreed and Dave knocked. At first there was no answer...then a light turned on and the occupant asked who was at the door at this hour. He finally opened the door and saw all of us and asked what was going on....

We explained what we could, then he began to tell us to calm down while he gets us some help and asked us if we wanted something to drink... We all sat waiting and a car was driving up....then this loud noise happened and the lights went out.

I ran to the window to see what everyone was looking at, then we went outside to see what was going on... Our response rescue had been attacked and we were left there looking at the results...we closed the door and the door was banged on but nothing happened....the lights went out....and the occupant calmed us down then went to get some light... then the generator kicked on...

After a few more incidents we tried to make our way to the truck... No luck after a few of us proved that. Someone began to cry asking what was going on, that this wasn't real.... and I'm waiting for rescue and thinking of how am I going to get out of this even if it's just Me, Chick, and Dave. We got to the truck and it started and we left driving.... then we got to some civilization finally, and talked to some people... There were 4 of us and the occupant that helped us get to where we were going...Now the occupant was with us, not being able to return..... I'm sure of that....

Chapter 7

Never Again

Well we're all friends now and we've moved to a different town more north of where we used to live. All of us sort of have a different lifestyle, but still speak to each other occasionally. I've become something with one of the people that was with us on that horrible night... We all talked to each other after messages were returned to meet up at a club on Saturday at about 1030 that night. Chick and I went shopping a little talking about the event and other things and had brunch at this little cafe place and I thought I saw somebody....you know who... the somebody would have been...the host.... but it was someone else... then all of a sudden somebody I used to know at the old job I used to have walked into the cafe...

We spoke after he joined us and we talked with a little tea about some old times and all of our interests. It was funny that I would meet someone over here where we were but I didn't think anything of it. We all left and I was telling Chick how funny that was and she agreed. Chick knew him too.

Chick finally shows up 2 hours before we need to go to the club and had a lot of things with her.... She was talking about so many things like she was in a hurry but she was just excited... We got dressed and got in the car to drive to the club that we had talked about a few days ago. The music was the best in the universe! I could feel the bass from the drums like I wanted to play the drums.

Dave and friends show up and we were all talking... then we went to the bar to get more drinks...just the 4 of us... The bartender asked what will it be...and you won't believe who it was... the guy we saw at the cafe... I thought what a small universe in this big city... 'You didn't mention anything about being a bartender'! 'It's just something I do occasionally, what'll it be for you and your comrades?' 'We all decided on blushes'... Then we all spoke what we wanted then left the bar... I returned to get a paper and pencil and asked for a number. He couldn't hear me over the music...then asked for my number... I wrote it

down and passed it.. We all enjoyed ourselves but went to a different bar so I wouldn't look crazy asking the 'cafe friend' for drinks all night.

Chapter 8

That's What I Get

Well, I was on a three way call with Chick and Dave discussing the week and deciding what we were going to do today. Dave suggested he was looking in a newspaper for the hot spots for the night and we started laughing... and Chick was saying something and we stopped her and said that was enough and not to even mention that memory junk that we all got rid of from earlier. We agreed to listen to a few places and commented where we didn't want to know and gave a good idea of some of the places I was writing down.

After about an hour of conversation then deciding on more... then conversation, we finally reached some place that we were interested and gave a meeting time to go. Chick and I went shopping and the others were called and invited to 'go with'. I couldn't find anything I like and was a little disappointed, but I did find some pants and shoes I thought would go great and Chick found some things that she thought would be ok... I called Dave to find out what he was doing and he had already got his things together and had company over talking about some things but saying not to worry he would be there.

We get to the happy hour place and all ordered these 'drinks of the house' or whatever they were while we were talking for about an hour. It was a good time among us. A couple of us kept leaving alone or with others, coming back with someone else some of us were skeptical about, then a couple of others actually stayed with us as we 'reviewed' more people and good laughs and interesting topics.

The night was old for me and I decided on enough with my friend and wanted to leave. Chick was still there, but offered to leave with us bringing her friend along. Dave was with a friend and decided to leave too inviting the other friends we made tonight to some place then his house. We were talking outside and all started to leave.

It was fun, then I saw someone....someone I had seen at that place we were when that girl from the house drove us to consolation. I was afraid a little, and we kind of looked at each other....me and that mystery guy... then I kept walking with my friend...