



Now I was banking on the magic of... 'Magic'... it has limitless potential, maybe with time some form of 'cure' could be found, even if we had to be in some kind of 'stasis' to stop myself 'turning' further, to stop the monster in my dreams catching me. Perhaps even Buddleia's consciousness could be placed in another further down the line. I was trying to work the problem to have the outcome of saving Brian and Buddleia... I was so stupid...



Like a fool I tried to process and rationalize things through a 'glass half full' mentality. Maybe due to the happiness I felt with Buddleia. The presence in my iream... I couldn't help but think that was more than mere fantasy. I felt like the remnant of Brian was reaching out to help "It'll buy you time"... that resoundly sounds like he knows she'll be back, but why no mention before? Did he initially think this malicious entity wouldn't come for me, knows he can't be saved and iust wants me and Buddleia to be together?

Loving Buddleia...
I meant what I told
her. This hurt worse
than when I agreed
to her proposal. It
was a betrayal... and
the profound guilt I
felt was unbearable.
But what if I
changed? Hurt
Buddleia? I was
desperate and in
desperation made
a seriously damning
decision.



Of course time was against me in more ways than one. But the dramatic irony of Buddleia's ignorance to the dire situation we were in hurt me, to her this was a trip, one she was happy to be on if only to be in my presence, that this was a minor step on our journey together before being together forever afterwards...









