

## Stillness Papers #3

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From the diary of Kay Hito, dated five years ago

The headaches are okay, I guess, but the worst part, the part that totally sucks, is how they make everyone around me all pissed off at me. I mean, like it's my fault. Yeah, their heads hurt, but so does mine, and I don't go psycho over it.

Sometimes, I know what they're thinking. If they're really pissed, or concentrating, it's like they're talking right to me, only their lips aren't moving. I know what they're thinking, and it scares me. I never knew these people—my friends, kinda—were capable of this stuff. Of even thinking it. And it scares me that maybe someday they'll go beyond just thinking it. Then what?

Daddy says he has an idea, something that might help, but I don't know. The old man's only got so many good ideas in him, and they all go into his paintings.