

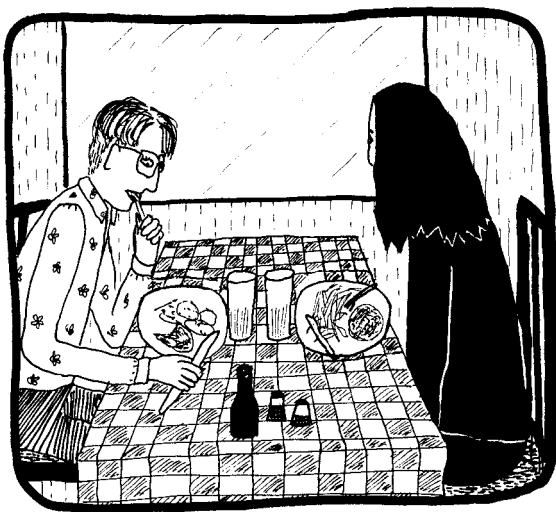
ÅSA GRENNVALL

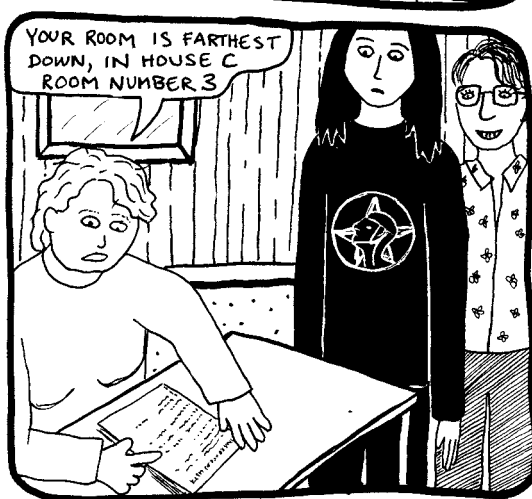
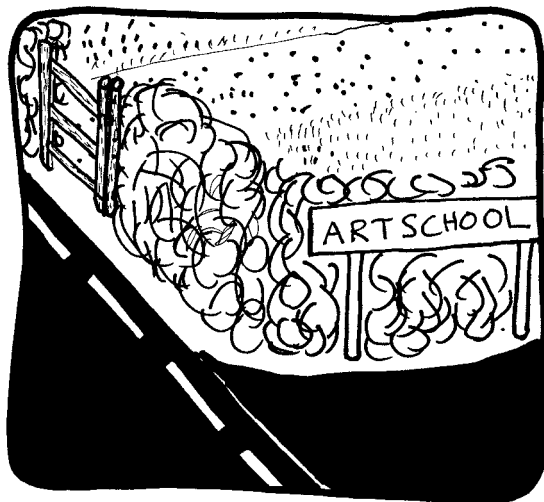
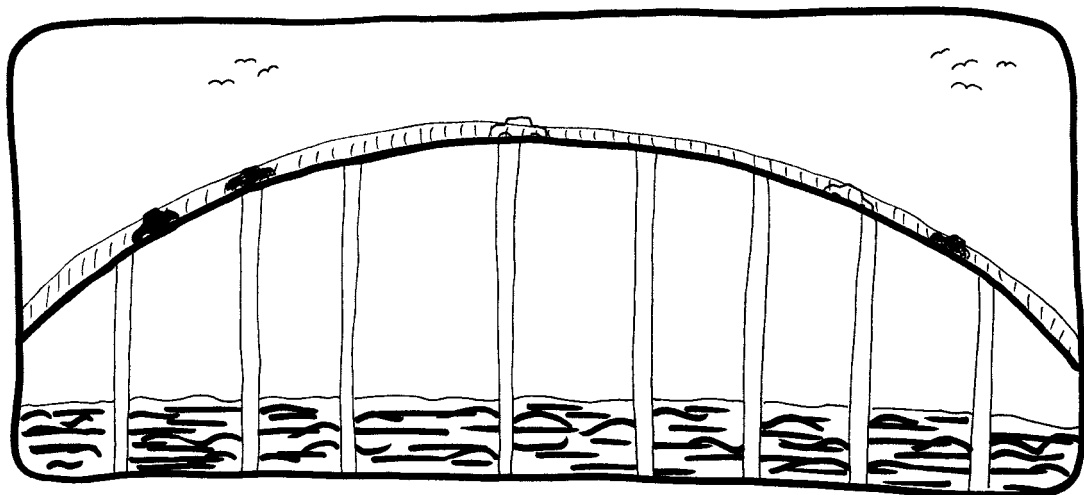
Seventh floor

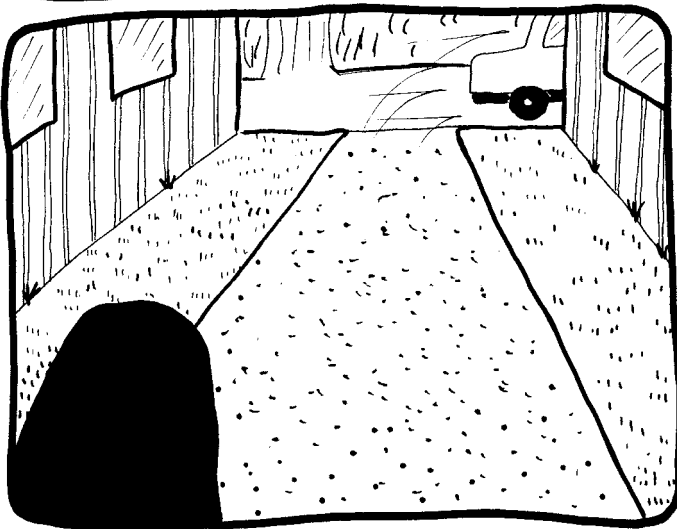
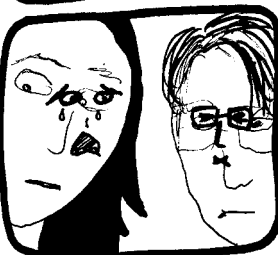


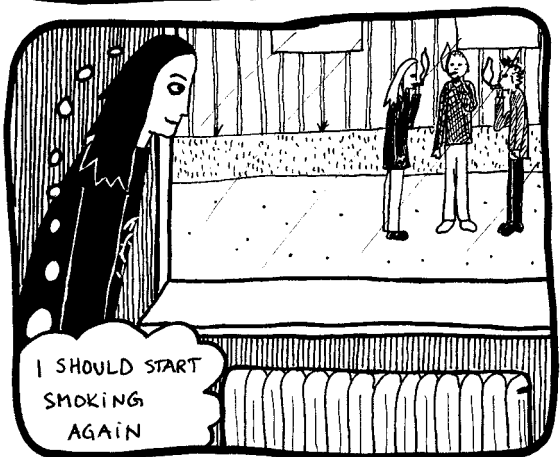
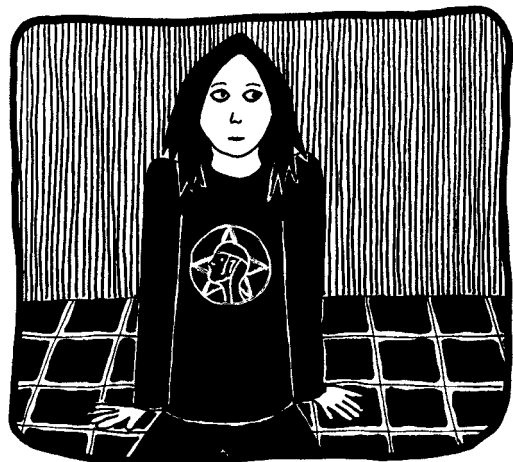
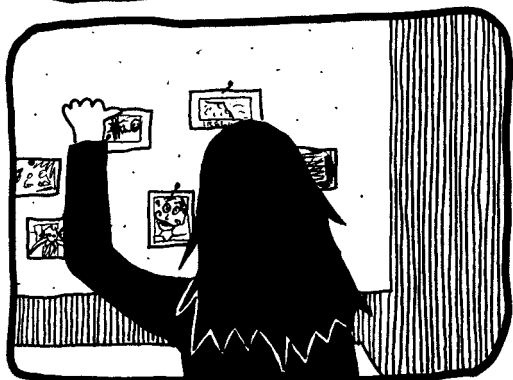
turn the pages

"Esc" or "Strg + L" = Exit from the full screen mode









EVERYTHING WAS SO DIFFERENT AT THIS ART SCHOOL COMPARED TO ALL THE OTHER SCHOOLS I HAD GONE TO. HERE EVERYTHING ABOUT ME (THE STUFF THAT WAS WRONG, STRANGE AND UGLY IN OTHER PLACES) WAS COOL. BEING FRIENDS WITH ME WAS COOL. THIS WAS A WHOLE NEW EXPERIENCE FOR ME!



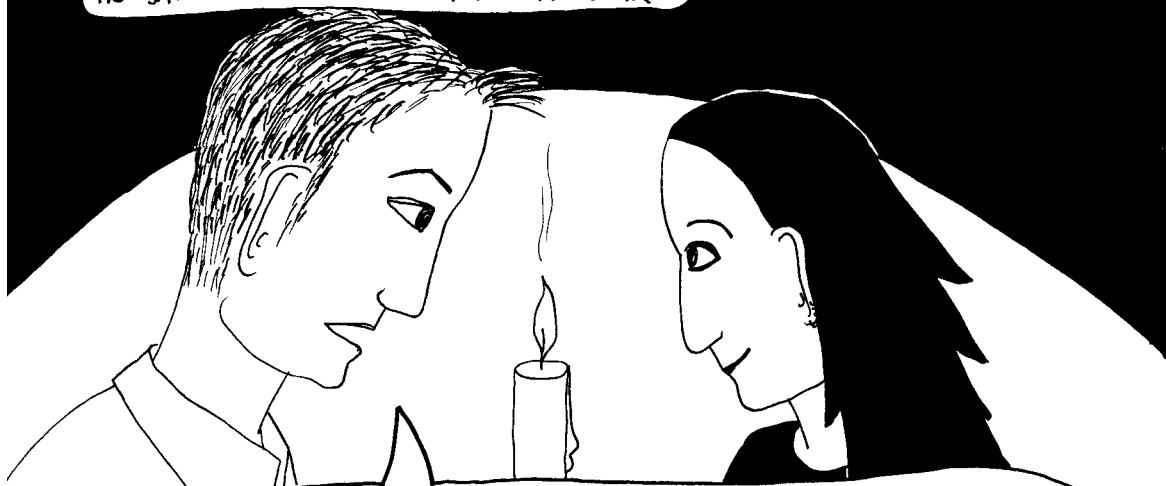
AND I STARTED DRINKING LIKE CRAZY. PARTLY BECAUSE IT MADE ME EVEN COOLER, BUT MOSTLY BECAUSE IT WAS THE BEST WAY TO FORGET.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I FELT CHOSEN BY A GUY!
NILS, SO GOOD-LOOKING AND CHARMING, HAD ACTUALLY
CHOSEN ME



HE SAID EVERYTHING I WANTED TO HEAR



LET'S MAKE A NEW START, JUST YOU AND ME. FORGET EVERYTHING WE HAVE BEHIND US. KEEP GOING AHEAD, JUST US TOGETHER. NO LOOKING BACK.

THIS WAS PERFECT! I WANTED TO START OVER! THROW AWAY MY OLD LIFE FULL OF AGONY AND BETRAYAL

AND WHENEVER I WAS SAD NILS ALWAYS SAID:

BUT WE PROMISED NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE PAST, DARLING, IT'S YOU AND ME NOW!

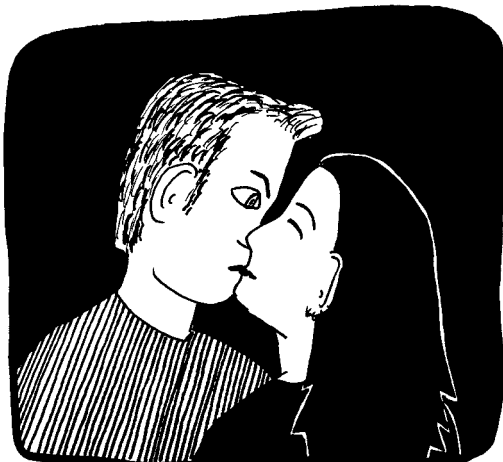


HE HELPED ME REPRESS ALL THE AWFUL THINGS. HE MADE ME HAPPY...




HE WAS MY KNIGHT WHO PROTECTED ME FROM ALL EVIL


SOMETIMES HE ACTED A LITTLE STRANGE...



AND HIS CONTEMPT FOR OTHER PEOPLE SCARED ME AT TIMES



DAMN, THIS SCHOOL IS SO FULL OF IDIOTS AND ALL THE GUYS ARE SUCH LOSERS. THEY HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WITH THEIR LIFE. AND THOSE OLD HAGS IN MY CLASS, Imagining that someone like me would want to screw them... AND CATRIN AND JENNY, ARE THEY WHORES OR WHAT? THEY PROBABLY GOT SUCH A BAD REPUTATION IN THEIR LITTLE SHITTY HOMETOWNS THAT THEY HAD TO MOVE HERE, RIGHT? LUCKY WE MET SO WE DON'T HAVE TO BE WITH THE OTHER LOT.

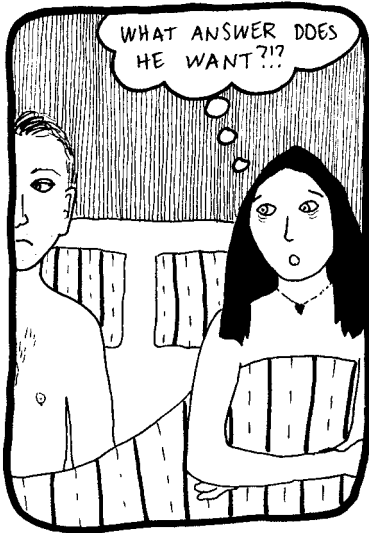


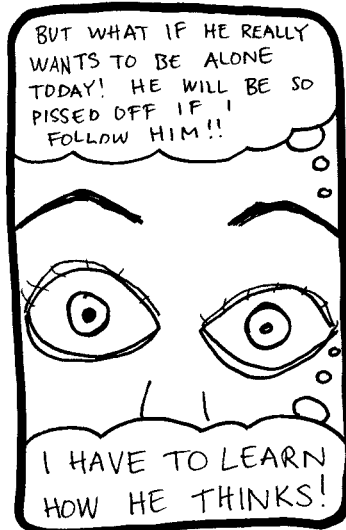
BUT EVEN IF HIS DEMANDS ON OTHER PEOPLE WERE SO HIGH, HE LOVED ME. THAT MADE ME FEEL SPECIAL.

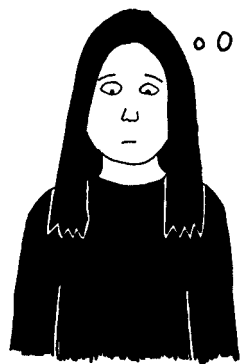
AND HIS EXAGGERATED JEALOUSY WAS JUST A PROOF OF HOW MUCH I MEANT TO HIM.

IT WAS HIM AND ME AGAINST THE REST OF THE WORLD. THE FUTURE BELONGED TO US!









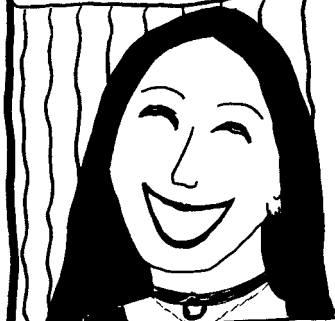
000

OK, THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO: I'LL WAIT FOR A WHILE, LIKE UNTIL THIS AFTERNOON, AND THEN I'LL GO AND ASK HIM TO FORGIVE ME AGAIN, AND SAY THAT I REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT HOW I BEHAVED LAST NIGHT. NOW I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE... WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?



WE WERE AT A PARTY AT VICKY'S PLACE

I WAS SO HAPPY. I HAD SO MANY
NEW THINGS. A BOYFRIEND.
NEW FRIENDS THAT ENJOYED
MY COMPANY



I HAD A WHOLE NEW LIFE.
ALL THE OLD HORRIBLE STUFF
WAS SWEEPED AWAY.



SUDDENLY NILS STANDS
UP.

I'M GOING HOME

PH...

IS IT OK
IF I STAY?

YEAH, SURE.



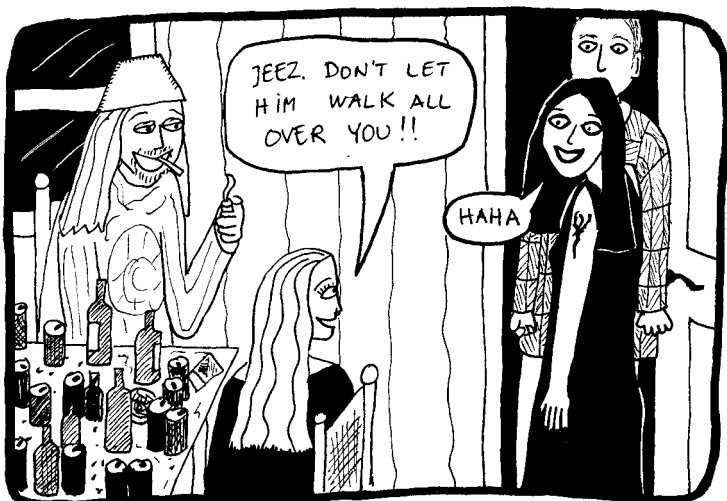
POSITIVE?

YEAH,
YEAH,
IT'S COOL

OK...









B-BUT CAN'T YOU JUST SAY IN WHAT WAY I'VE HURT YOU?!



IN WHAT WAY?! DON'T YOU SEE?! YOU MUST BE SICK!!!

GO BACK TO YOUR FUCKING PARTY THEN!!!



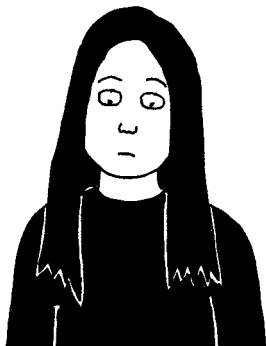
NO NO! OF COURSE I WON'T DO THAT!

COME ON! LET'S GO HOME

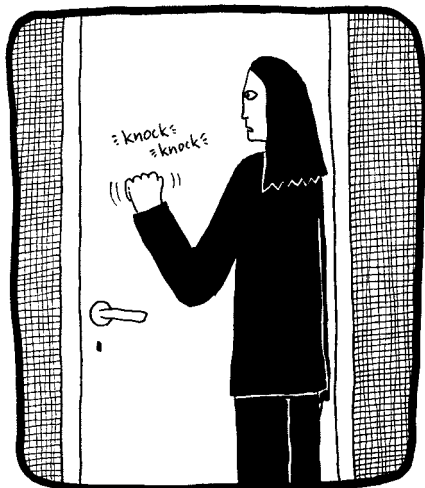


ALL I WANT TO DO NOW IS GO TO SLEEP AND WHEN I WAKE UP TOMORROW NONE OF THIS HAS HAPPENED

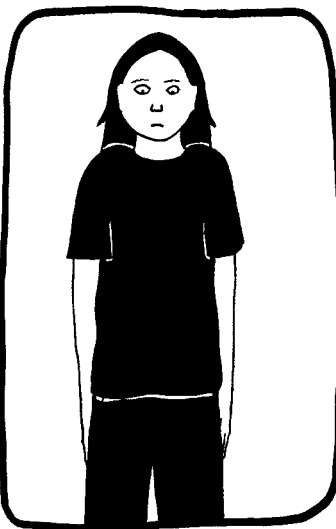
I HOPE IT'S ALL BETTER BY TOMORROW

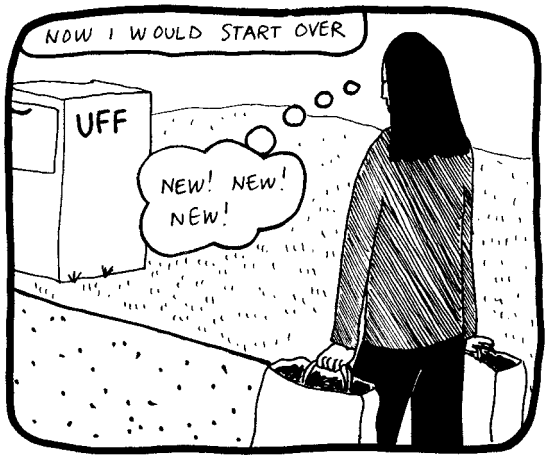
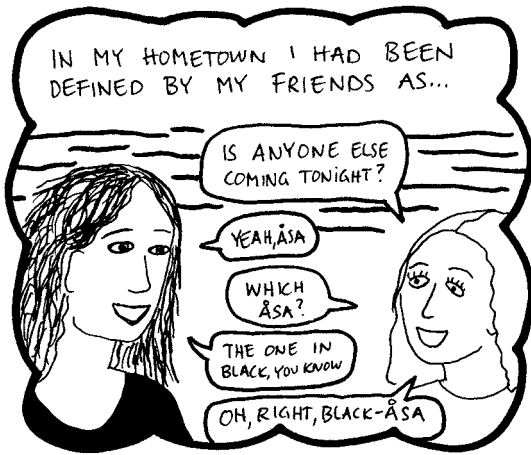


OOO BUT APPARENTLY IT WASN'T...



AFTER THAT EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST. I NEVER REALLY CAUGHT ON.
HE HAD A FANTASTIC WAY OF SAYING THINGS TO ME
WITHOUT REALLY SAYING THEM

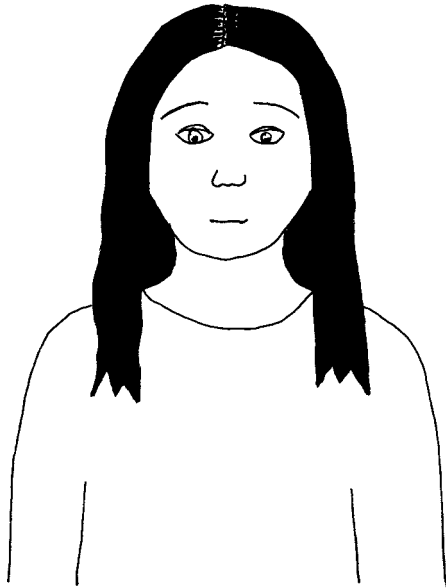
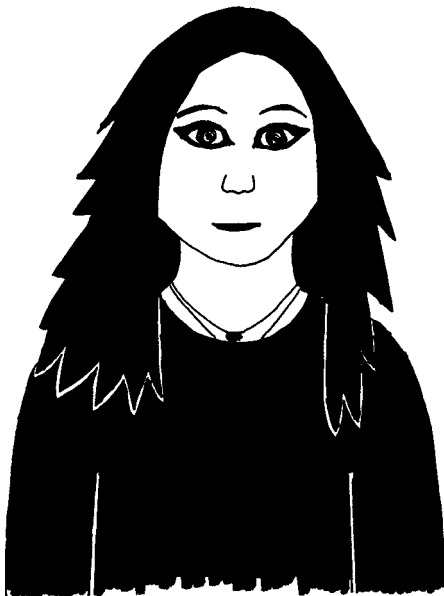




NILS AND I AGREED ON MANY THINGS, ESPECIALLY ONE: THAT THERE WERE A LOT OF THINGS WRONG WITH ME. THE RAW MATERIAL WAS GOOD, BUT WE JUST COULDN'T STAND MY PERSONALITY. NILS HELPED ME TO CHANGE SO THAT I FINALLY MIGHT BE WORTH TO BE LOVED

BEFORE

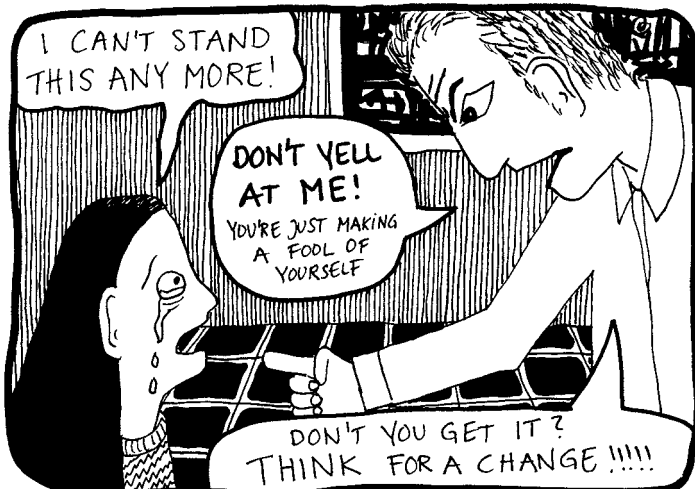
AFTER

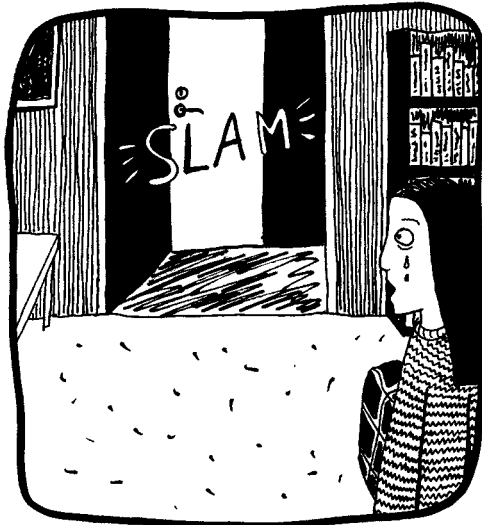


AFTER A WHILE I WASN'T ÅSA ANY MORE. "BLACK-ÅSA" WAS GONE. THAT WAS JUST FINE WITH ME. I DIDN'T LIKE HER MUCH EITHER, NOW THAT I HAD THOUGHT ABOUT IT. I WAS STARTING ON A NEW HARMONIC LIFE. TOGETHER WITH NILS, WHO SAID THAT HE LOVED ME.

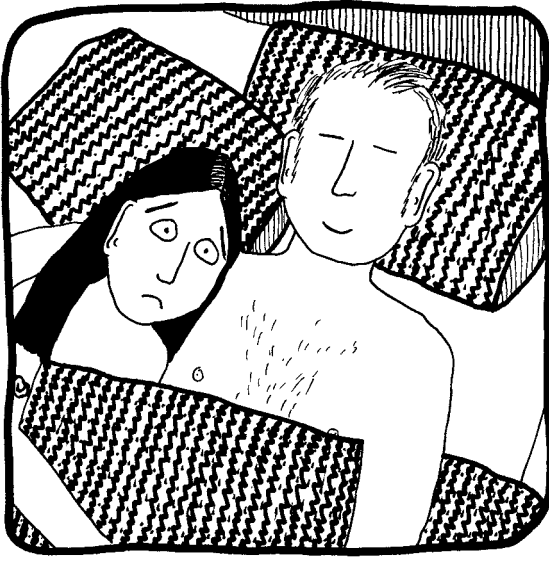
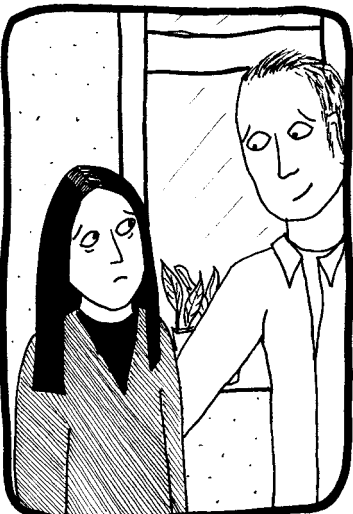


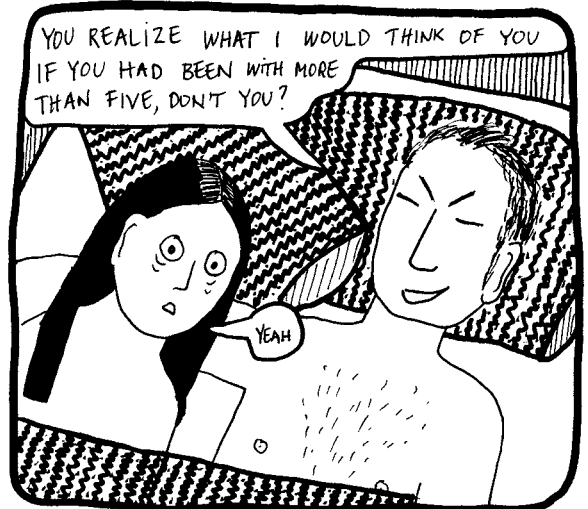














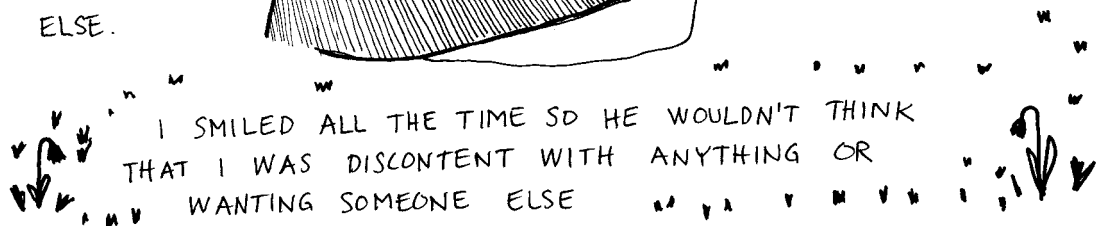


FROM THE OUTSIDE WE WERE THE PERFECT COUPLE. WE WERE LIKE GLUED TOGETHER. COULD WE BE ANYTHING BUT HAPPY?

WHenever I had a break I ran to him so that he wouldn't worry about me talking to anyone else.



I stared at him all the time so he wouldn't think I was looking at anyone else



I smiled all the time so he wouldn't think that I was discontent with anything or wanting someone else



YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET COUPLE

HE REALLY CARES ABOUT YOU

YOU'RE SO LUCKY!

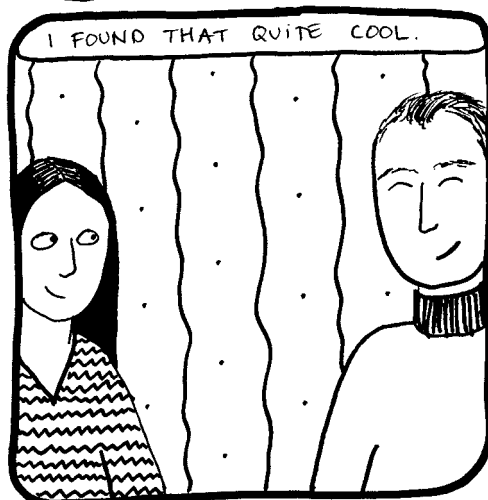
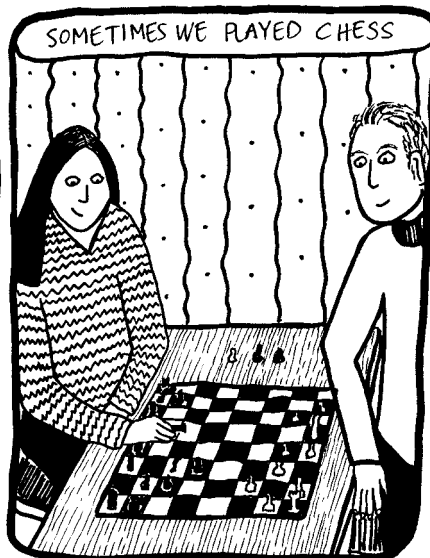
YE-E-Es! SEEING YOU MAKES ME SO JEALOUS! I WANT A GUY WHO'S THAT SWEET TO ME TOO!

TO THINK THAT YOU CAUGHT OUR PRINCE, TEE HEE

YOU'RE SO CUTE TOGETHER!

HE'S SUCH A GREAT AND SPECIAL GUY!

ONCE
I WAS
STRUCK
BY
A
DOUBT

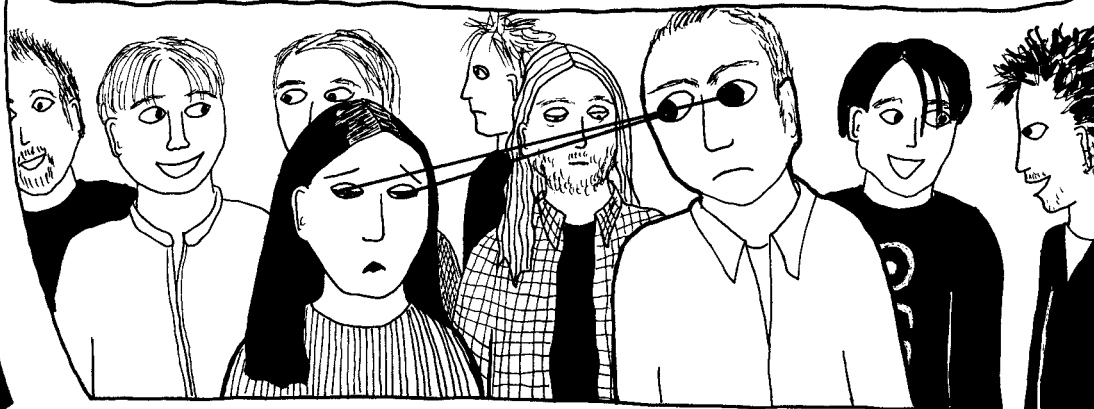




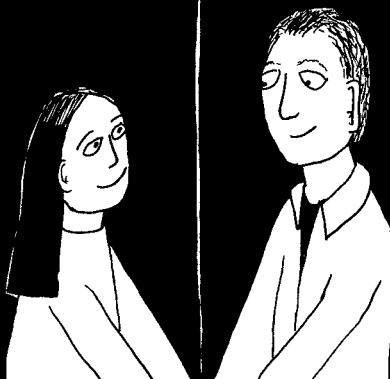


NOW YOU MUST WONDER HOW I COULD
HAVE BEEN STUPID ENOUGH TO MOVE
IN WITH HIM
I KNOW IT SOUNDS DUMB, BUT I
THOUGHT EVERYTHING WOULD
GET BETTER...
AND EASIER

BECAUSE HE WAS SO TERRIBLY JEALOUS! IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME
TO LIVE AT SCHOOL AND HAVE THE OTHER STUDENTS AROUND ME ALL
THE TIME. THERE WAS ALWAYS THE RISK OF ME TALKING TO SOMEONE
OR LOOKING AT A GUY AND THAT MADE HIM FURIOUS!



IF I MOVED IN WITH HIM HE MIGHT FINALLY TRUST ME AND
BECOME HAPPY. AND IF HE WAS HAPPY, I WOULD BE HAPPY TOO!



BUT HIS JEALOUSY KEPT CREEPING IN EVERYWHERE

LIKE WHEN WE WERE WATCHING TV

sigh

DO YOU FIND HIM ATTRACTIVE?

N-NO

YOU WANT HIM TO DO YOU, DON'T YOU?

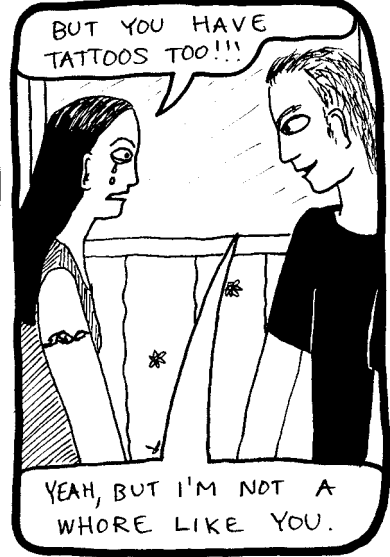
NO!

WHY DID YOU SIGH WHEN HE SHOWED UP ON THE SCREEN THEN?

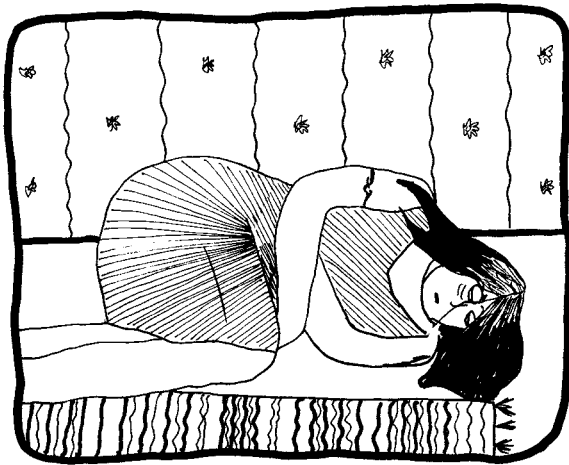
FUCKIN' WHORE... IF YOU START BLUBBERING NOW, I KNOW I'M ON TO SOMETHING

I PRACTICED A WAY OF SILENT BREATHING SO THAT I WOULDN'T RISK TAKING A BREATH IN THE WRONG PLACE AGAIN

AND
EVERY-
THING
JUST
BECAME
... WORSE

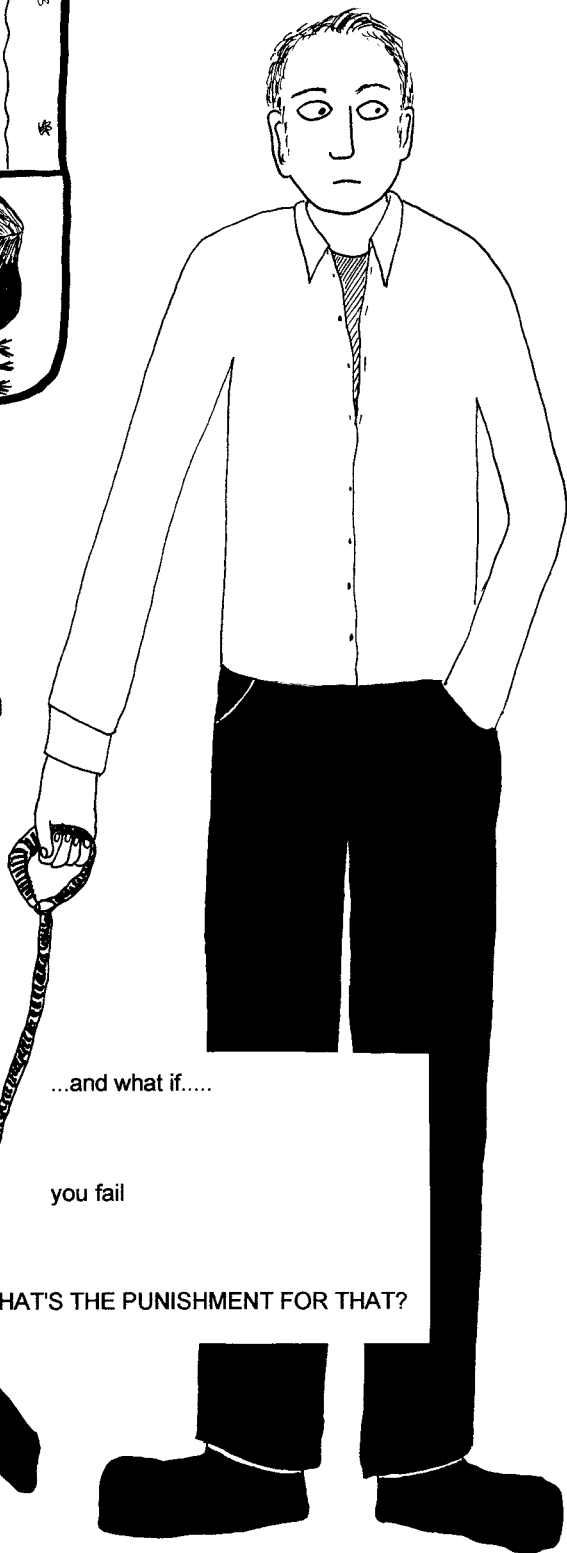
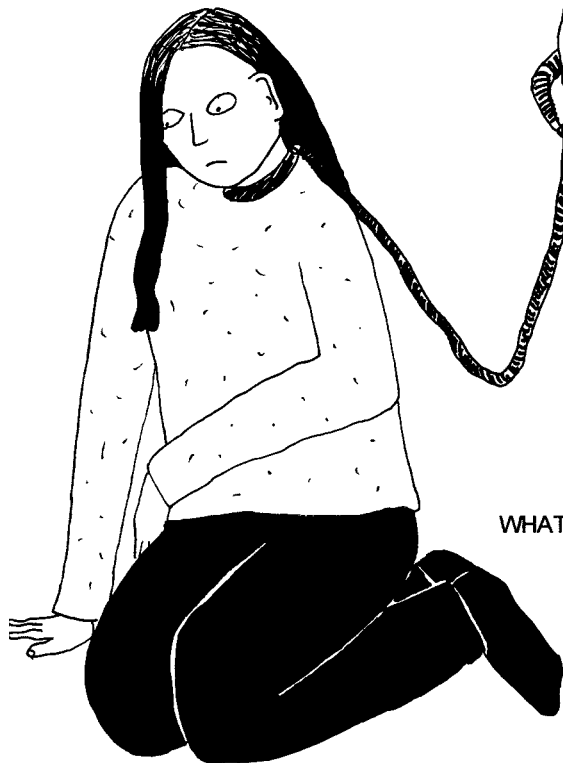






First rule:
Leave him at the first blow
Second rule:
Leave him at the first blow

...but where do you go...
when all bridges have been burnt
and you've slowly but steadily
learnt that everything is your own
fault and that this is all you're worth.
And that none of this would have happened
if you had only done and said the
right things.

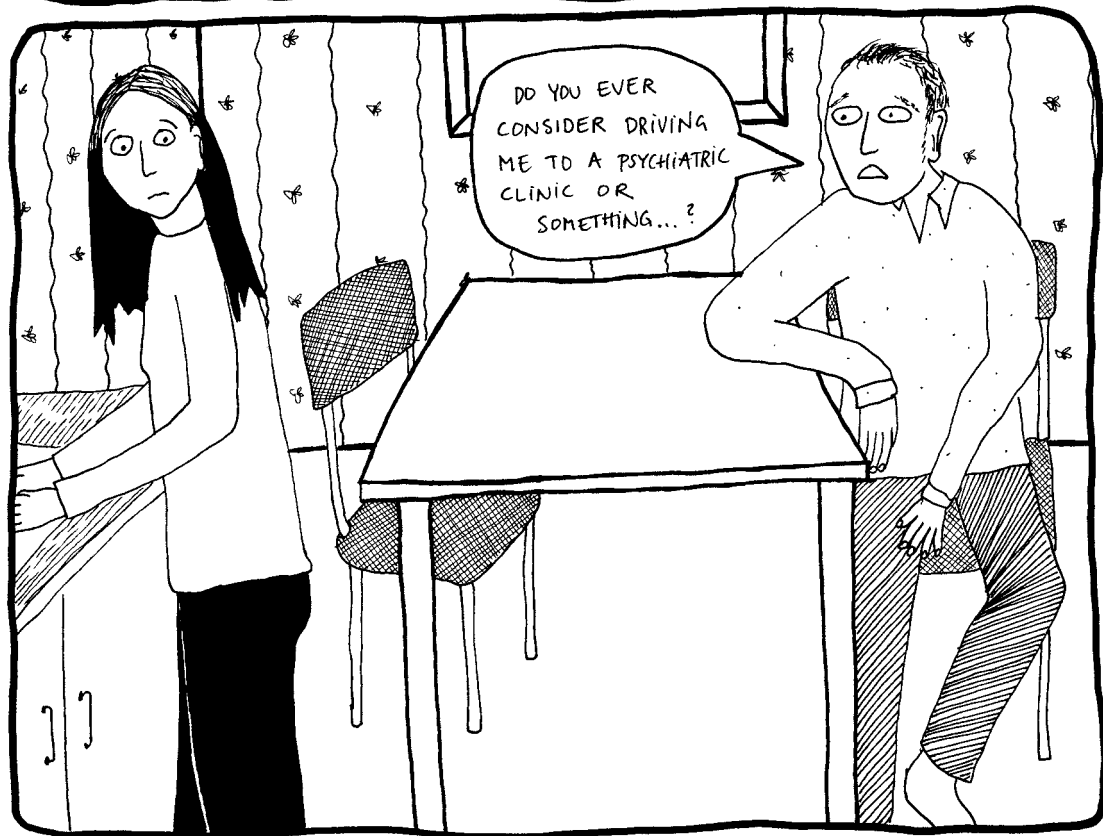


...and what if.....

you fail

WHAT'S THE PUNISHMENT FOR THAT?





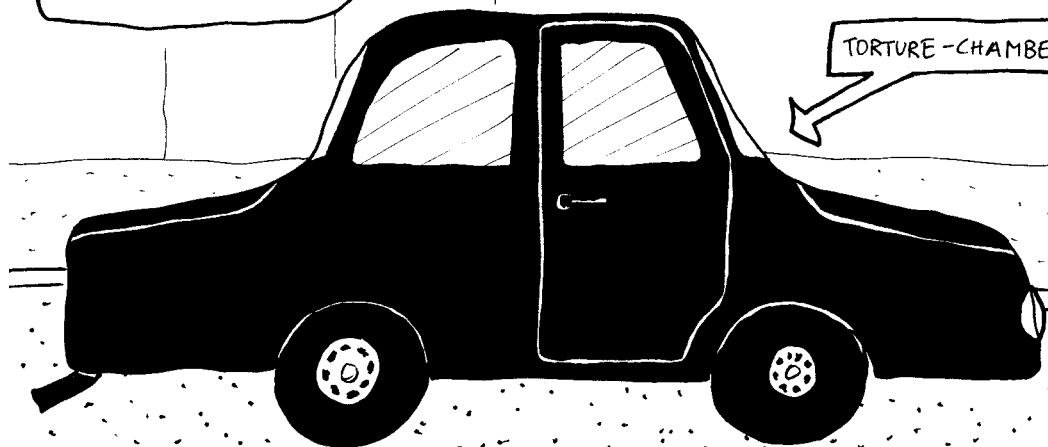
WE DROVE AROUND A LOT

WHENEVER I HAD SAID SOMETHING WRONG, HE THOUGHT THAT THE BEST PLACE TO SETTLE IT WAS IN THE CAR

WE HAVE TO SET THIS STRAIGHT

HE DIDN'T WANT TO SOIL THE WALLS OF OUR HOME WITH QUARRELS. HE WANTED HIS HOME TO BE A PEACEFUL PLACE WHERE HE COULD WORK AND CREATE WITHOUT BEING REMINDED OF SAD THINGS

TORTURE-CHAMBER



HE HAD NO DRIVER'S LICENCE.
HE COULD CONCENTRATE
FULLY ON CROSS-EXAMINING
ME. I COULD CONCENTRATE ON
DRIVING, CHANGING GEAR,
CHECKING RED LIGHTS AND
REAR VIEW MIRRORS, TURNING,
PUTTING ON BRAKE AND GAS,
DEFENDING MYSELF AND TRYING
TO KEEP THE TEARS AWAY.



AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY WHAT **YOU** HAVE DONE? YOU
SHOULD KNOW THAT YOURSELF, YOU STUPID COW! WELL!
TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE? DO I HAVE TO TELL
YOU EVERYTHING ABOUT HOW DISGUSTING YOU ARE? HUH?
DON'T YOU KNOW THAT YOURSELF?!

I HAD TO AT
LEAST KEEP ONE
HAND ON THE
STEERING-WHEEL,
SO MY PHYSICAL
DEFENCE WAS
DECREASED BY 50%



YOU... FUCKIN'...

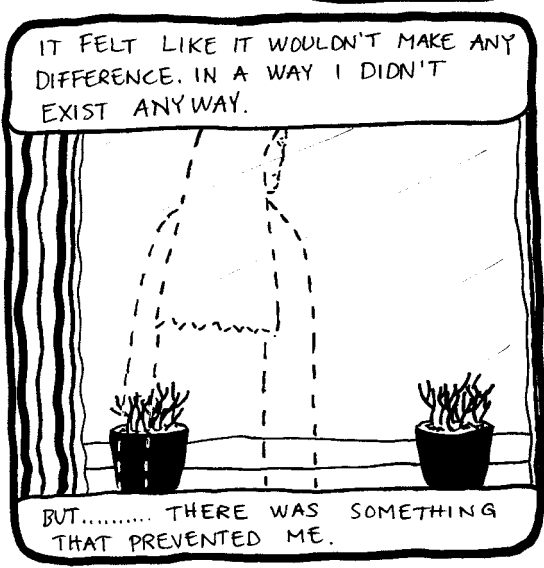
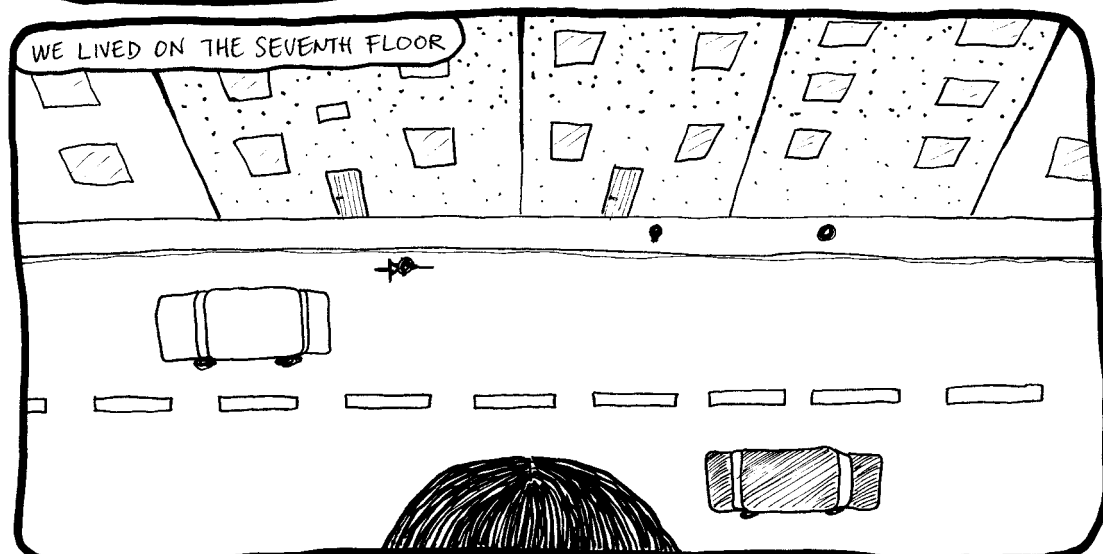
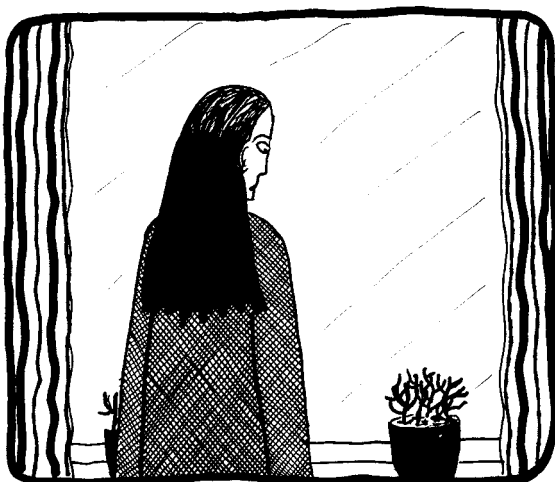
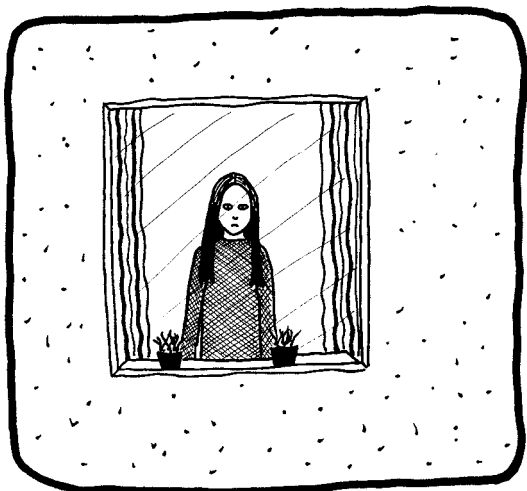
STOP IT!
STOP IT!!

IN A
CAR,
NO ONE
CAN HEAR
YOU
SCREAM...

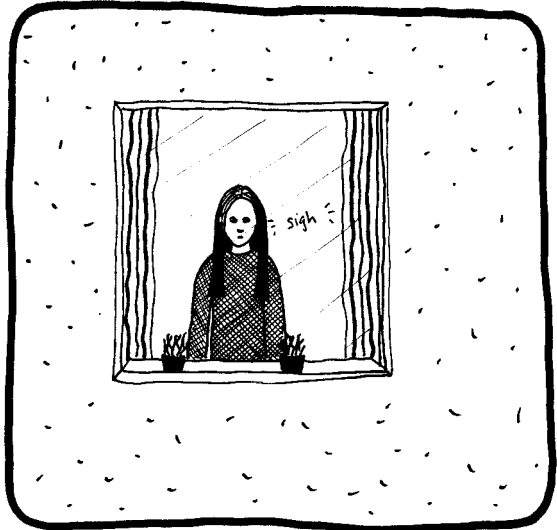


DRIVE, DRIVE! DON'T STOP! KEEP
DRIVING!

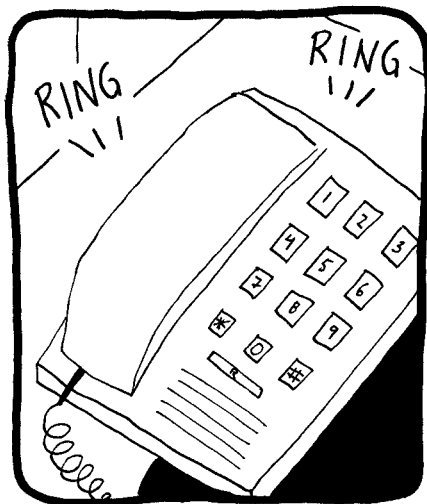
STOP IT



BUT..... THERE WAS SOMETHING THAT PREVENTED ME.



NEW YEARS EVE



EVERYTIME THE PHONE RANG, THE ANXIETY ROSE. OBVIOUSLY, WE HAD A SECRET PHONE NUMBER SO THAT THE PAST WOULDN'T COME AND SEEK US UP.



RING

WHO CAN THAT BE?

I DON'T KNOW.

ANSWER THE PHONE THEN!



I WAS SCARED STIFF THAT SOME OLD FRIEND HAD GOTTEN HOLD OF OUR NUMBER. THAT DAD HAD GIVEN IT TO SOMEONE EVEN THOUGH I HAD TOLD HIM NOT TO

h-hello?

HI!
IT'S ME!



IT'S MY BROTHER...

OK, THAT'S FINE.

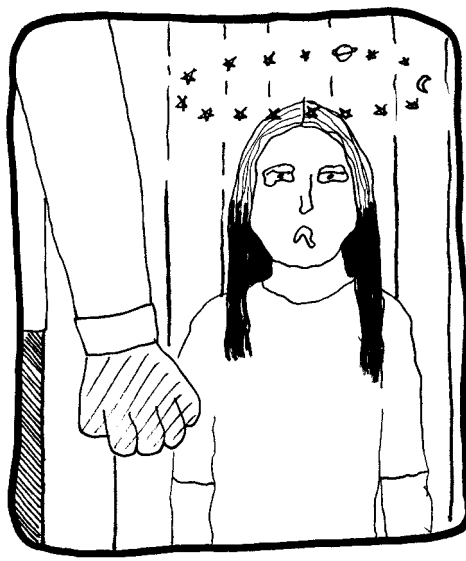
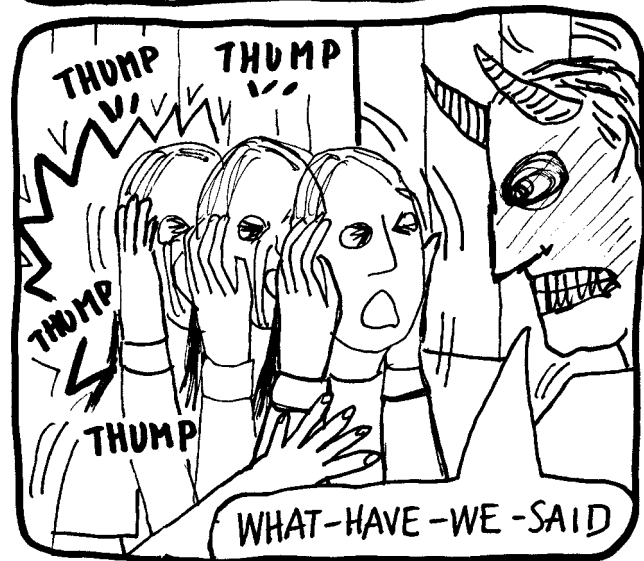
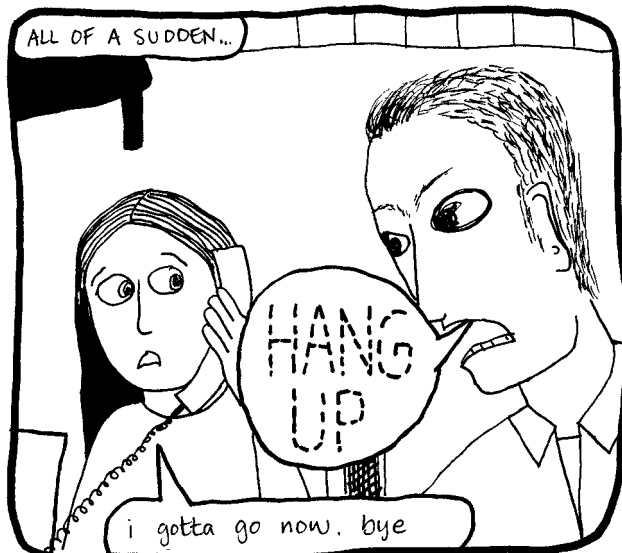


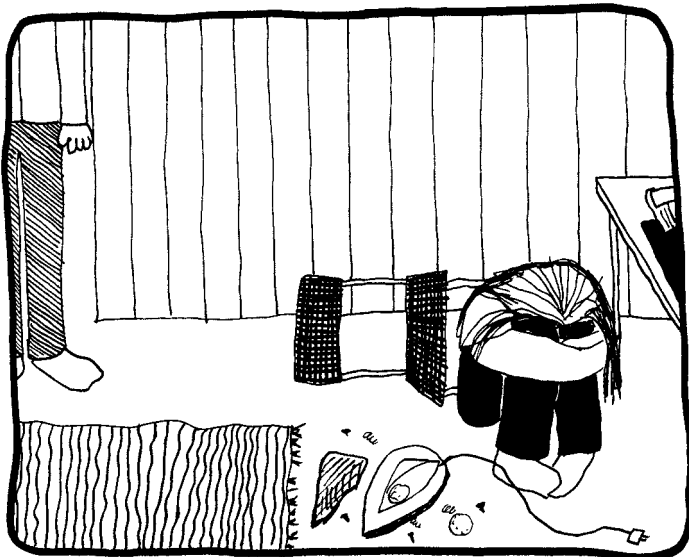
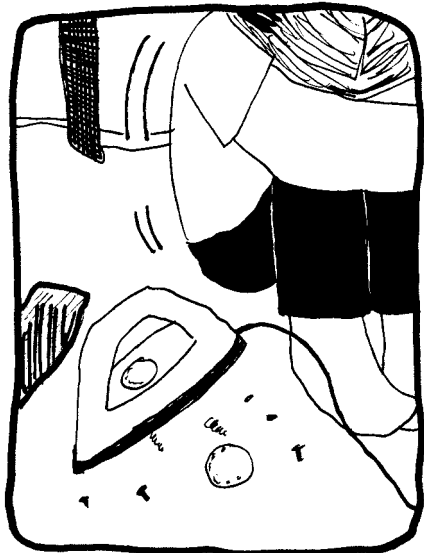
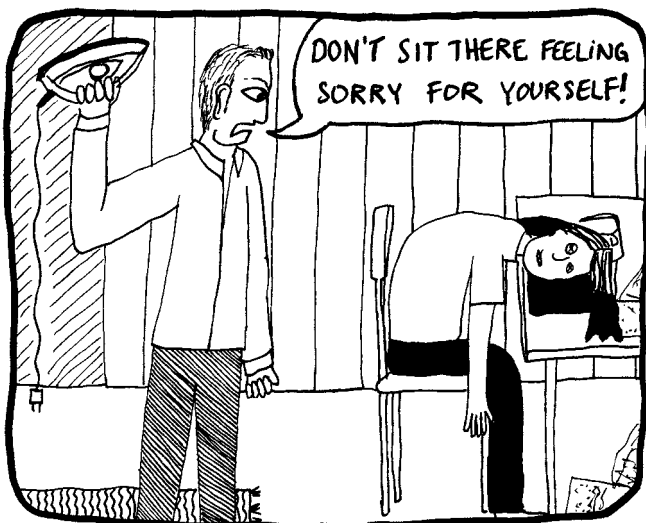
I JUST WANTED TO CALL AND WISH YOU HAPPY BIRTHDAY ONE DAY IN ADVANCE



I MIGHT NOT BE FEELING THAT WELL TOMORROW, HE HE. ME AND KLAS IS GOING OUT AS USUAL

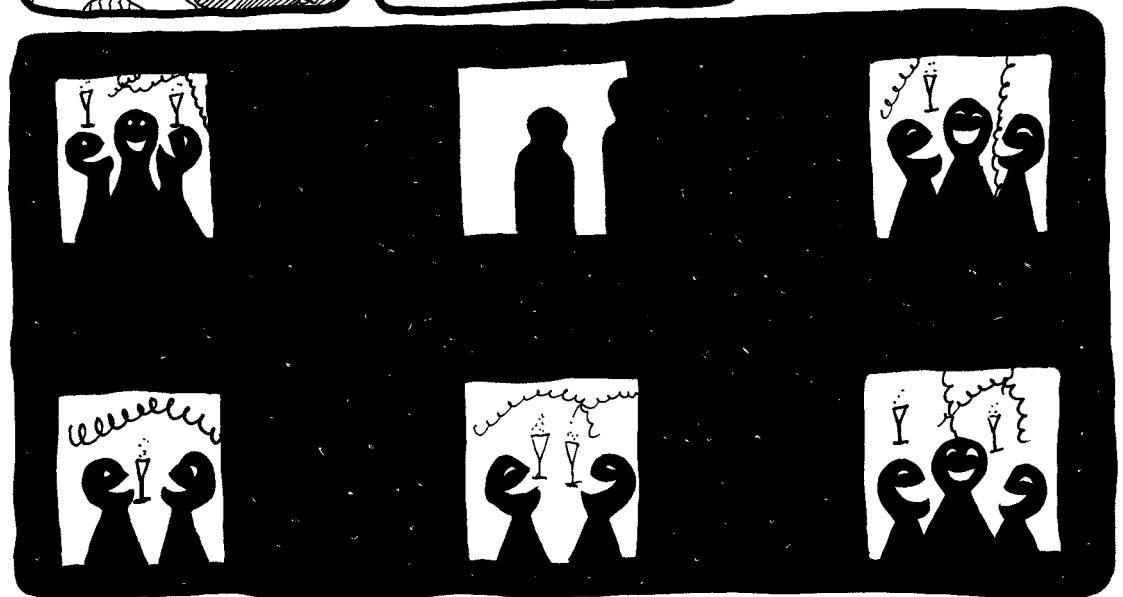
tee hee



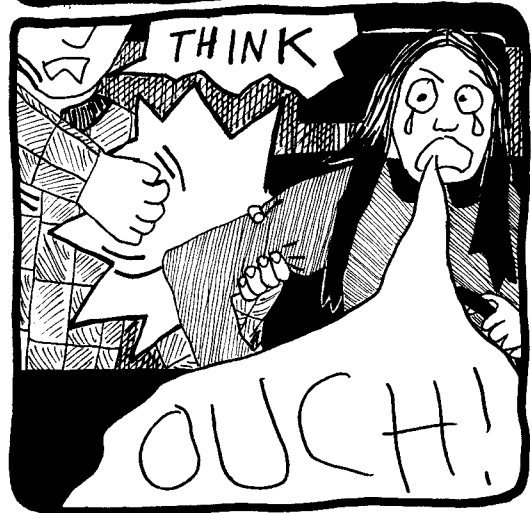


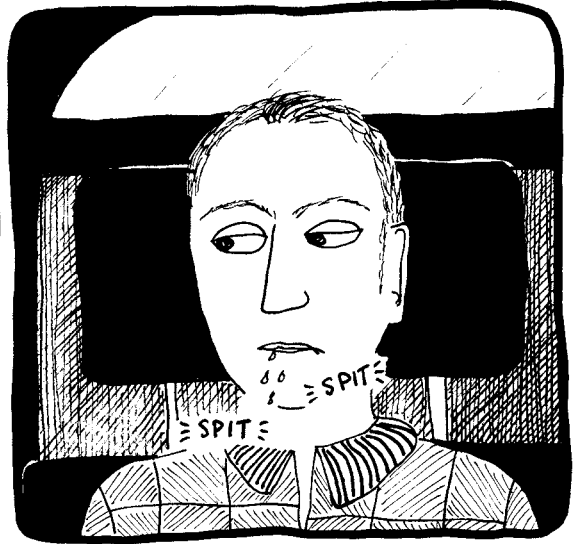
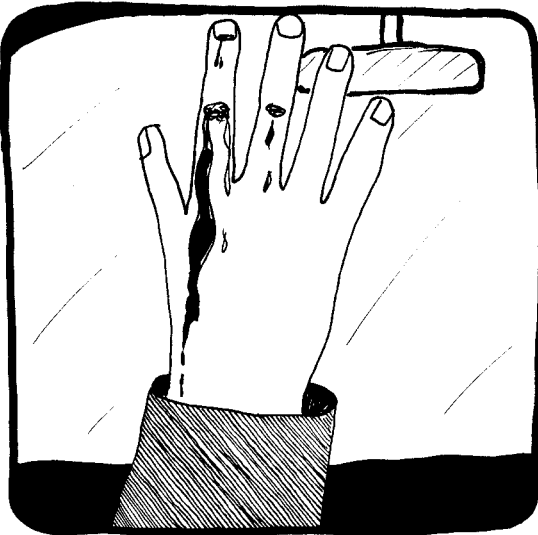




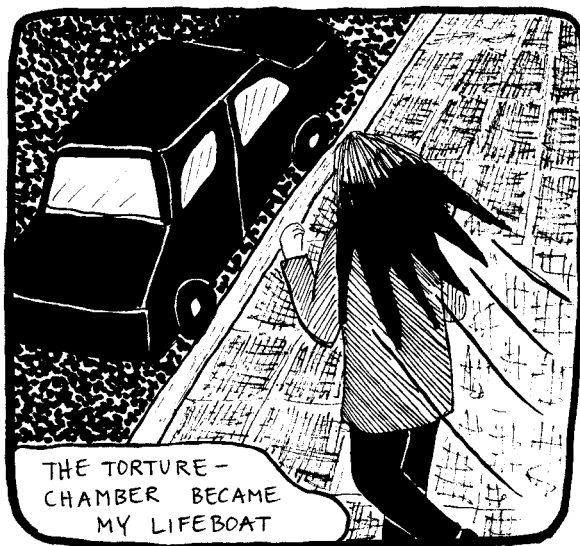


THE LAST BITE









THE TORTURE-
CHAMBER BECAME
MY LIFEBOAT

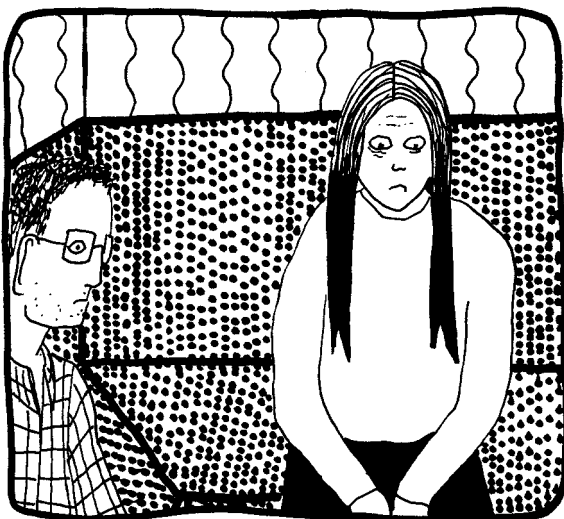


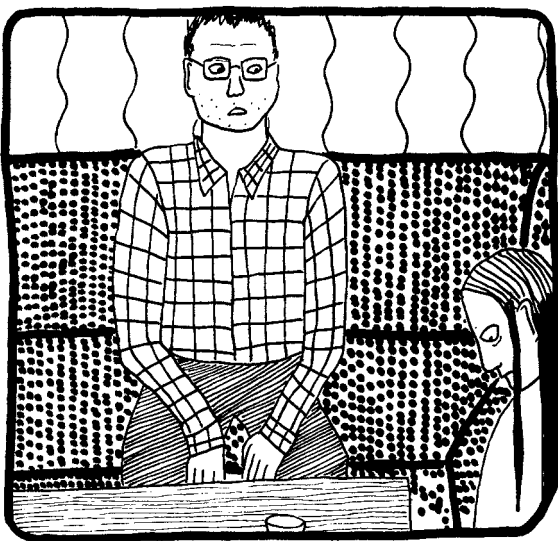
EVERY SINGLE YARD OF THE 150 MILES GOING
HOME TO MY FATHER I KEPT THINKING:

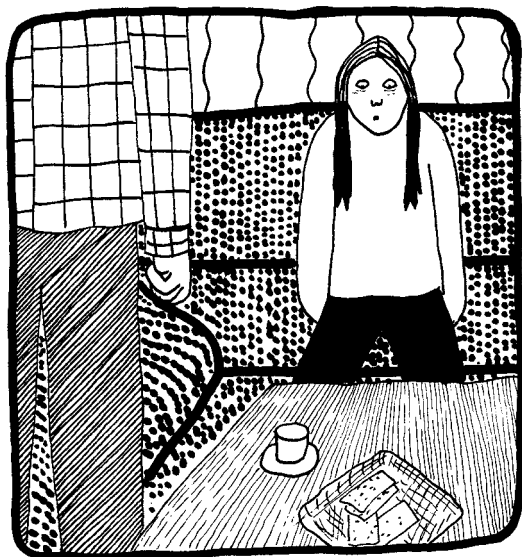
THIS IS ALL WRONG. I'VE GOT TO TURN BACK

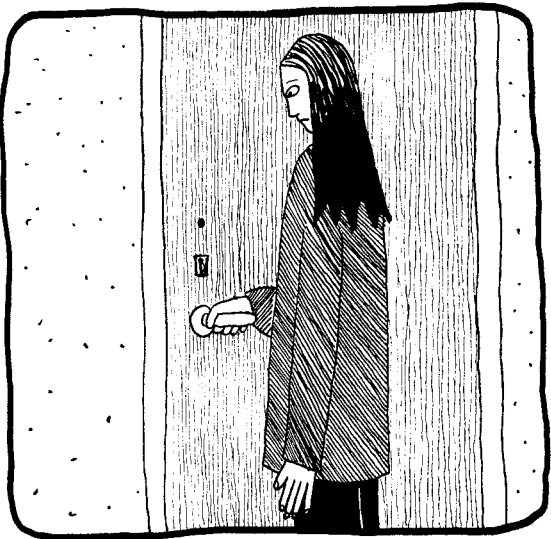
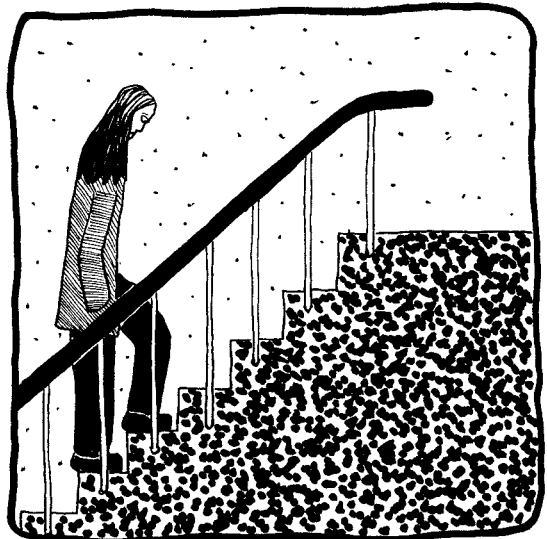
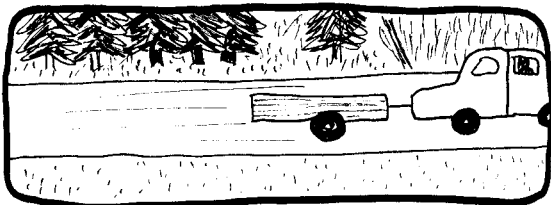
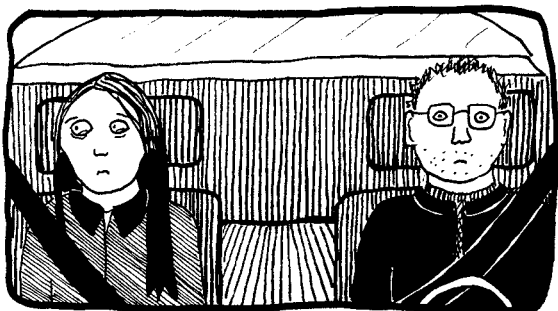
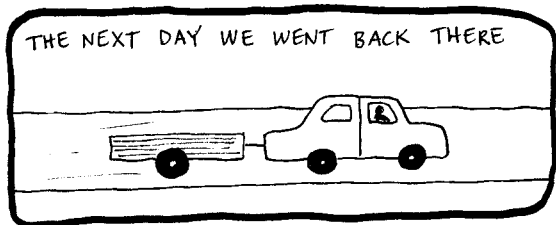


BUT SOMETHING MADE ME KEEP ON GOING

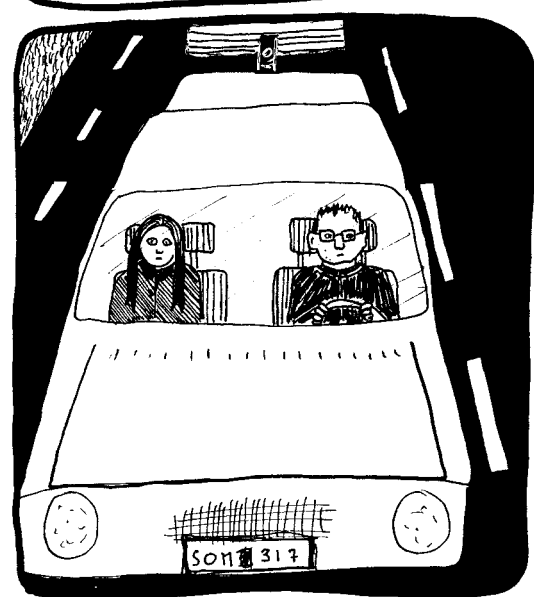
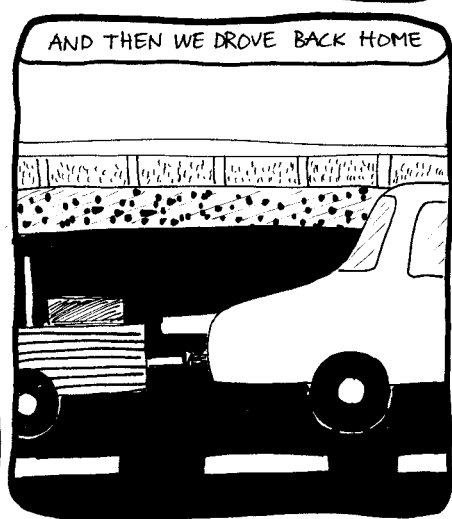
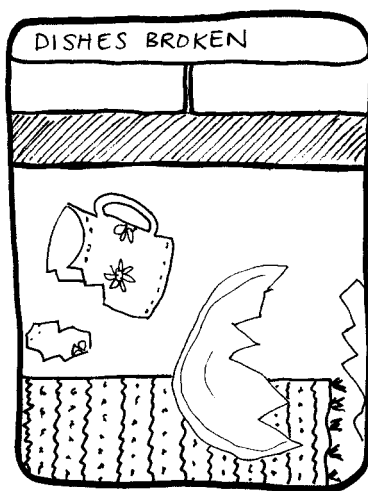
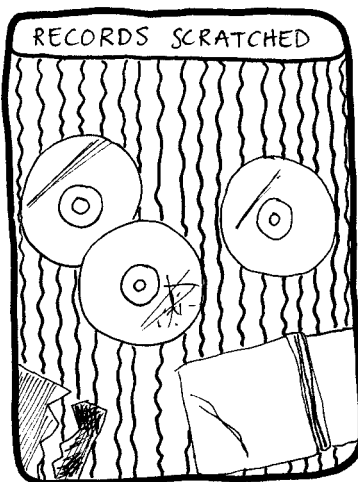
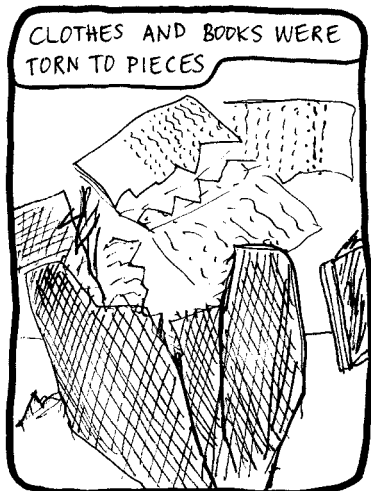




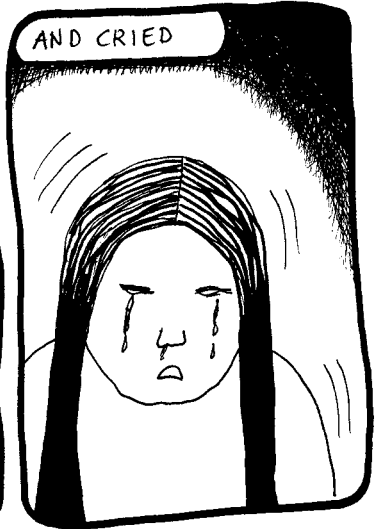


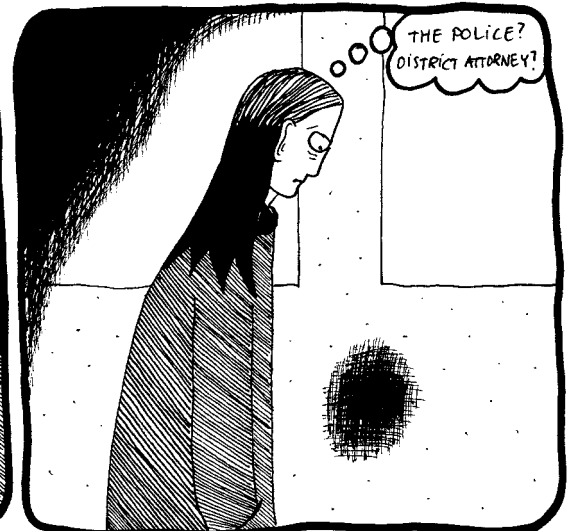




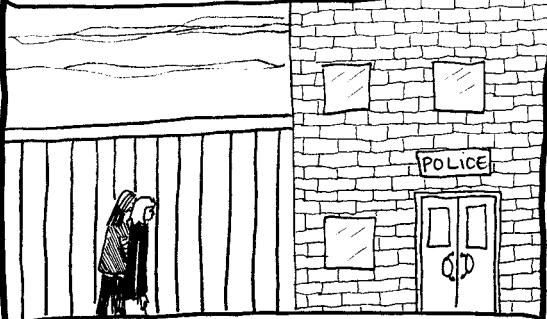








WHEN I RETURNED TO SCHOOL A TEACHER WENT WITH ME TO THE POLICE STATION TO FILE A COMPLAINT.



BUT I DIDN'T REALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS REPORTING

BUT ONCE I WAS THERE...



... I STARTED TALKING

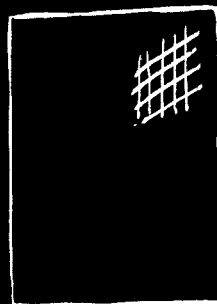




BUT ON THE INSIDE I JUST FELT WEAK AND FRIGHTENED.



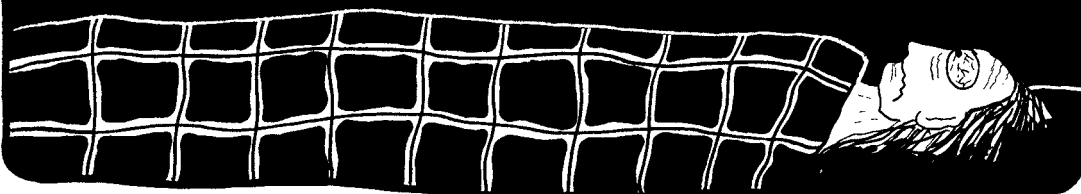
WHORE

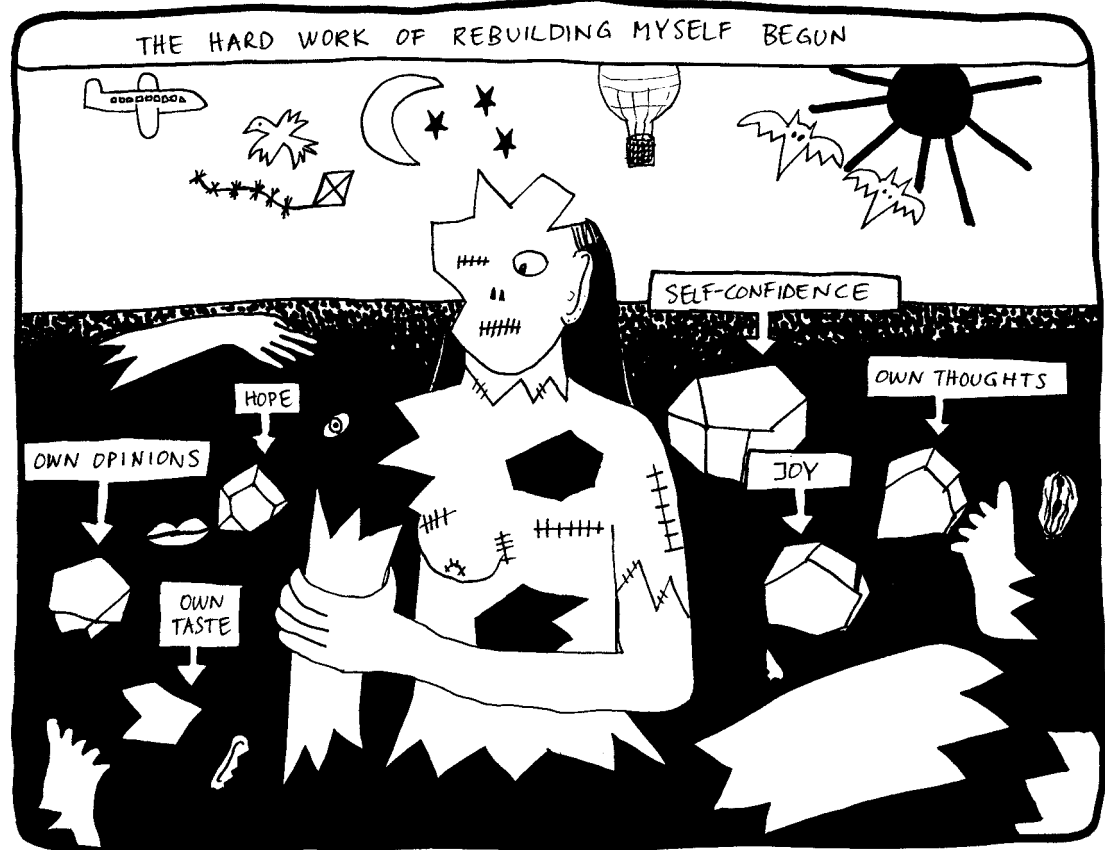
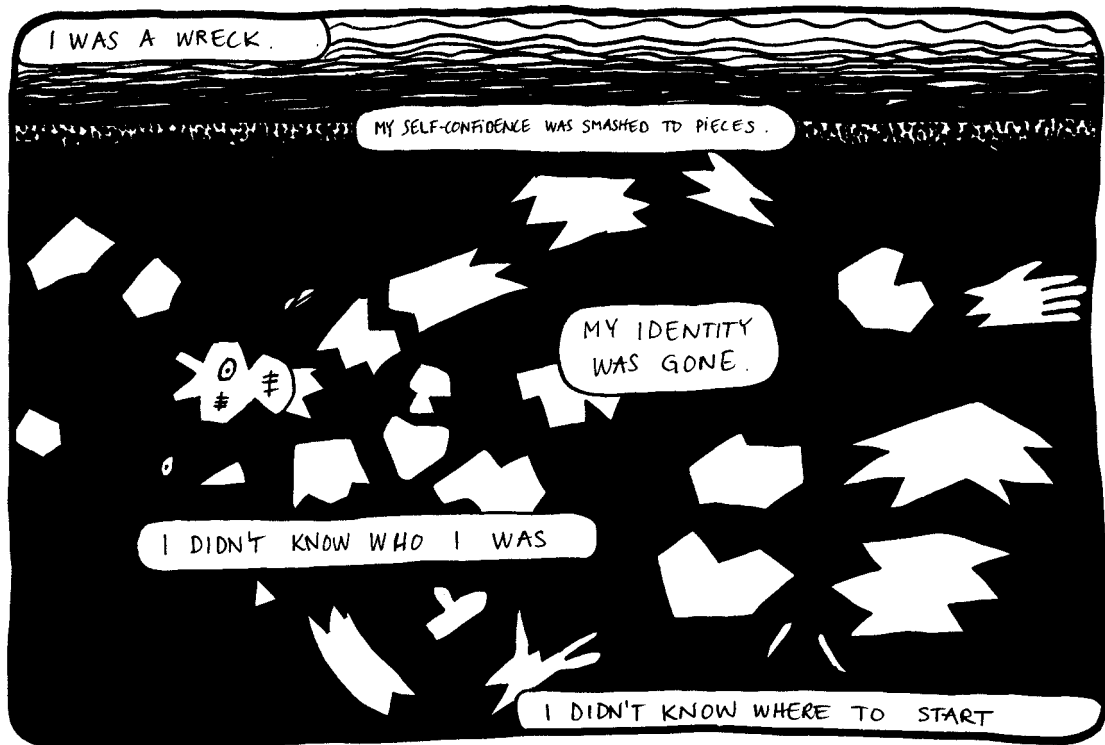


LIAR

it's your
own fault

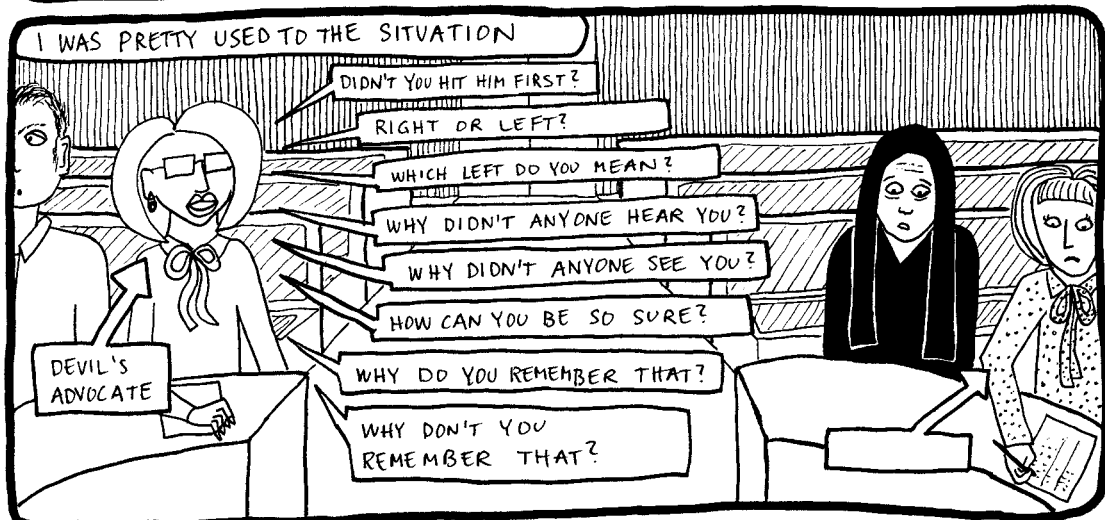
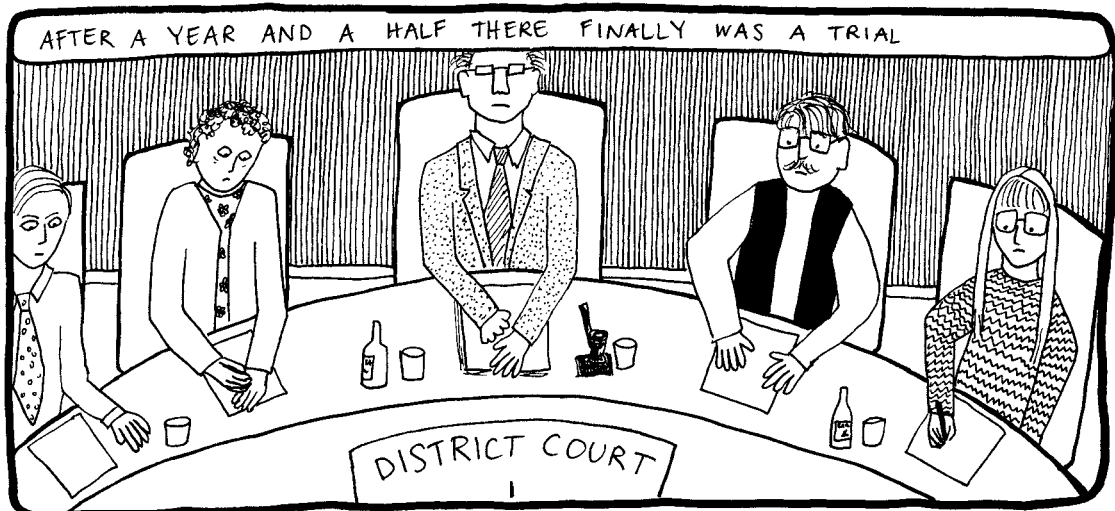
no one will
believe you

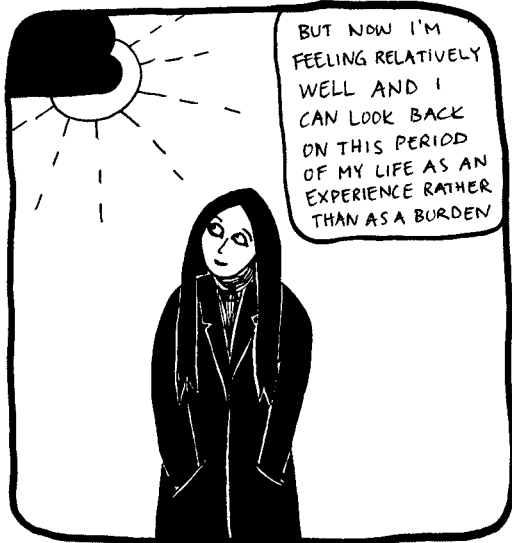












BUT THERE ARE DAYS WHEN I
STILL SEE HIM EVERYWHERE





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