

A Palace of F.U.N.

(By Kitsu Ki Yo)

We enter a world full of life, happiness, and FUN.
There's no other world I would rather be,
Than be here with you...
In this beautiful, beautiful... *Lonely place.*

This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/).



1: Prologue

Aha, hello there little one. I was... simply thinking,

Thinking of some fun.

Do you know where you are?

Do you know where you live?

Well, of course you don't. You just never lived,

Or simply never died.

But! I do know where you are,

Where we are is grand:

The Palace of Wonders,

The Palace of F.U.N.!

Fun Underneath the Night,

Fun at its core!

Oh what joy~

And thank god I've found you,

My brand new toy....

2: Table of Contents

- Life With F.U.N.

You Must be Reading

Opportunities and Priorities

Je-lous Dogs Howling at a Burning Sun

Denied by Hands

Ignored by You

Listening to the Flies

Doorknob Wishing

- Drugs

A Crooked Caterpillar

One Sacrifice

See You, Desperation

One Pill

Ending the List

Black Coats and Shiny Toys

One-Way Road Trip

- Suicide

Cake is Tasteless

Lying to a Clown

Liquid Paste

The Glue That's Still On

The Bet

Mus icBo x

Goodnight

- Time

A Rude Awakening

The World is Purple

The Tree Named Biscuit

85% Chance

The Cure for the Blind

The Invisible Bed

Tetris is Life

No Life Masquerades

3: •Life With F.U.N. •

*Welcome to Life with F.U.N! In this part of the collection,
you will be viewing a character that is... not entirely sane?*

Remember what else has three letters as you read his tales.

4: You Must Be Reading

Hello my toy,

My little pet of joy!

So you decided to stay, to stay with *me*?

Can we be together?

Friends forever?

Pinkies held high and laughter,

Laughter heard for just us!?

Sharing drinks at the parlor,

Just one or two will do~

I just sat here all day,

And read a book or two

While you'd be prowling around

Finding something to do.

But we can do things together now,

You and I...

Just don't go and leave me behind....

I want us to laugh and share drinks,

Three or four will do!

Tell each other secrets,

Enjoy our non-existence!

And don't say I'm lying and joking,

Because I know the truth.

I know I'm not real,

You aren't too.

So if you do ever wish to die,

Or perhaps live for once and get by,

Just take my hand for a paradise inside~

Don't you try to go home,

Or wish about Mommy

Kissing you on the head humming

"Goodnight my Dolly~"

Because I never want you to go.

I love you because you stayed,

And because of that

I built a cage

All for you, *friend*, to our new Wonderland

5: Opportunities and Priorities

I know I'm not real,

I said it before.

Except, I had a life

I lived once before.

I just wanted to sing.

One song would have done it!

I couldn't sing that day though,

For my body turned into just shit.

You see, I met a girl.

A little girl,

So cute and petite,

Raised her hand and asked

"Can I Have One Drink?"

I couldn't say no,

With blush scattered across my face.

And on that day,

Blood too scattered on my briefcase.

One drink became two,

Three and four,

And soon we went for the outside, er,

The door.

She smiled and hugged me,

Though my throat felt burnt

I felt contempt with the girl,

Soon going to be broke.

We smiled and laughed,

And danced on the street

Forgetting about the light,

That turned green.

My eyes saw a flash,

And I pushed her with all my might

And the wheeled beasts ran rapid

150 Miles per. second

And I couldn't see a thing-

But the girl was safe, and without a trace.

With no way to escape,

I raised my hands high

And she was too drunk to understand why.

After I died,

And lived yet again,

I wish to write soon

And see her with pride.

I'll see her one day too

With that song for our afternoon.

And maybe have a honeymoon,

Forgetting that car's tune.

6: Je-lous Dogs Howling at a Burning Sun

Hello again. I'm burning inside.

Remember her? Remember that girl?

Remember how I died because of her?

Well, I visited her again, this time as this,

What a bad idea, she instantly denied me.

She's scared of me isn't she?

She's lying to me, isn't she?

She's worrying, isn't she?

But then, I see her again, this time with a *friend*.

She's laughing and smiling and humming and singing,

And I'm ignored again, denied again here,

While you have fun with that... thing of yours.

But don't worry about her,

She's nothing but a fake!

I have you now, so come on...

Let's eat a steak, shall we?

No strings attached, you can even invite Mommy!

Daddy can come too, but don't let him eat the

Tender special

Parts, okay? Those are for me, and me only, okay?

It'll be good, I'll make us all happy

Because we're here at F.U.N.

And everything should be fun.

I'll chop the head first, (You can help!)

Clean the insides, (This is all mine!)

Lick the breasts, (Shh, it's a secret!)

Cook it until it's fine, (Smell it already?)

Season it with fine limes, (Think that'll do?)

Give you one leg, (Give me one too?)

Soon, we'll have a feast, a big one this night!

7: Denied by Hands

You didn't eat yesterday,

How could you? Why wouldn't you?

Did I cook it too well done? Was it too tender?

*You... knew, **didn't you?***

Now, now, now, I had good intentions,

You know me by now!

Why would I do that, why would I do that?

You saw how I loved her.

You saw why I loved her.

You saw who she loved.

SHE LIED TO ME.

I was her's

Forever and ever,

Through thick and through thin!

~~SHE LIED~~

~~SHE LIED~~

~~SHE LIED~~

~~SHE LIED~~

~~SHE LIED~~

~~SHE~~

I'm sorry, my friend.

You're tired, aren't you?

I'm sorry... I loved her.

But I have you know-

You're my calculator

And I the numbers!

I love you new friend,

You never left me,

And because of this...

You're free to go.

8: Ignored by You

You're free, I've said it!

You're okay, I know it!

You won't leave though, right?

I am needing of your love by now

I'm needing of your love by now

Why won't you reply to me?

Why can't you listen to me?

Why should you leave me?

I am needing of a hug by now

I'm needing of your love by now

Acting such out of character, what a fool I am

Trying to make you hear me, to love me again .

You can't leave me here alone, you can't- **please**.

I am needing of fun by now

I'm needing of your love by now

Thank you for even coming, I'm so alone m'dear.

I just wish you weren't mortal, for you don't belong,

You don't belong here.

You will have to leave me soon, and by then

I'll cry, cry, and die since I have no one left

No more guests - no more love...

I am needing of your help by now.

I'm unsure of what to do by now.

9: Listening to the Flies

I must leave by morning, the sun is rising soon

And I wish to live again, to be—~~mortal~~ like you!

So please please please, help me one more time-

You don't need to eat the dinner I made you before,

I just need you to simply cut your finger

yes, yes, yes, like that my ~~son-~~

~~Daughter~~... D-dear...

The sun is coming, coming in time!

I'm ... losing my mind... Losing it—~~losing losing losing~~ -

Let me hold your finger, the one with ~~her ble..blonde... blond-~~ **BLOOD.**

HURRY DEAR, HURRY.

You look scared, scared of me?

~~After~~ all I've done, you're a coward **NOW?**

Hurry, hurry, hurry please

Gain your courage in a count of 10!

1: Your starting to worry me, please dear please

2: Open up to me and let me please lick the blood

3: Underneath my insanity, I'm a really nice guy

4: And I only died because of her, you know

5: Revive me with you, and we'll both come back

6: Everything will be fine, and I'll help you so much

7: Don't deceive me now dear, oh please don't now

8: Everything I've told you could not be for naught

9: And I said I promise, promise, promise, swear on that white guy above us-

10: *Dankes, dankes, dankes dankes!*

The sun is rising, and so will we!

Just listen to me, listen to me quickly,

And come along, join the ride to life!

We're leaving F.U.N, leaving our fun

As I return as you, and you return as me.

10: Doorknob Wishing

If you are reading this, my lovely friend of mine,

I am simply living, and you have simply died.

We switched, switched places and places,

So I hope you enjoy your new home, your wonderland of F.U.N.!

I made sure you won't be alone though, unlike how I was before,

So I allowed you your dear - actually - multiple dears this time!

So remember, they have never lived, or... never died,

So enjoy our non-existence, or rather, you're non-existence!

I will see you again, worry you not, because we're friends

Pinkies together, hugs for us, secrets we only know...

Laughter- laughter... just... for us...

Maybe I'll see you sooner now that I think, thinking is bad,

Because remember, at F.U.N., you aren't real, but then again-

I am not too. Thinking is bad, bad when you're there. Simply enjoy, enjoy, enjoy,

And I'll finally live, while you have your little little toy

s.

11: •Drugs•

Congratulations on completing 'Life With F.U.N.' if you did read it!

I hope you try to find yourself comfy and satisfied down there.

Have you figured what else has three letters yet?

Hopefully, you may learn from the next collections,

beginning with wondrous pills and plant life to create illusions to a boring reality.

12: A Crooked Caterpillar

She's crazy, she's insane, she's - *Only two.*

ADHD, ADD, and also - *Only two.*

Can't concentrate, can't focus, and - *Only two.*

She needs medication, she needs a therapist, she's - *Only two.*

She'll grow up bad, she won't do well, she's - *A kid*

A slut, a whore, and also - *A kid*

You're not helping her, You're going to ruin her, and you're - *A kid?*

What a disgusting girl, what a boyish girl, what - *A kid.*

But still, get your way, continue to pester

But remember this child is a CHILD, remember?

Only two years old, and the world sees a problem

With a magical imagination and a childhood no one remembers.

13: One Sacrifice

It started with one problem, it really hurt a lot

So I got a little jar, a jar without a heart

And when I took more, it had gotten too far

One more,

Two more,

Three's,

I'm out!

They didn't believe me, I really didn't know

It wasn't just three, it wasn't just four

But now in this bed, I'm medicated again

With one,

With two,

With three's,

No more!

And the worst part is, it just gets worse

My original problem became a curse!

Jesus, where are you, these small things hurt

With one,

And two,

I've already given up.

14: See You, Desperation

A plastered smile wrapped around your head like a crown,

A choke hold tied against your waist like a towel,

Ignoring my pleas, the small little things given to me with your "Please"

It was too much to bear, too much to inject, then swallow, then inject, then swallow-

I regret.—

And as you wear my cries as the soles of your shoes,

I'll end up smiling, feeling fine as I wake up in a bed,

Covered in razors -leftovers from your outfits.

But I'm okay, I'll swallow, then inject, then swallow, then inject again.

I regret...

15: One Pill

Cry

Laugh

Switch Channels

Smile

Frown

Switch Channels

Love

Hate

Switch Channels

Puke

Breathe

Switch Channels

Fury

Fertility

Switch Channels

Cry

Laugh

Switch Channels

Reset, reset, reset.

16: Ending the List

I swallow one,

To make you happy,

To make me happy,

To make us happy.

The dosage is too little though, I think I need a bit more.

I just wish for the sadness to vanish, to flee from my core.

I swallow two,

To make you happy,

To make me happy,

To make us happy.

I'm still not happy though, I think I need a bit more.

Why can't it just go away and be ripped from this core?

I swallow four,

I swallow, six,

I swallow seven, eight, nine, ten

To make you happy,

To make me happy,

To make us happy.

So why won't it work, I can't take anymore.

If I take one more, it'll erupt my core.

This will be for you,

This will be for me,

In order to make us happy,

I will swallow one more.

Goodnight

17: Black Coats and Shiny Toys

Games are expensive,

Life is a bore,

Jobs are annoying,

So would you like something more?

A small tiny pill is a solution,

It saves us all from

this world you see,

And comes with some extra effects,

All for free!

If you spit and don't swallow though,

We have something even better,

And it's all in a needle,

Just will you sign this letter?

Don't like that either?

Then leave this crew,

Unless you want a blunt,

Would you like one or two?

18:One-Way Road Trip

Disoriented and confused,

Trying not to fall off the lit path

Slowly draining to the dark.

With nothing to see,

Falling and falling and falling

Delusions of laughter and joy

Linger in my fingers

And the reality of too many mistakes

Are drowned and drenched in tears

Slowly draining to the dark.

It turns me blind to this,

Turns me deaf to that,

Makes me insane,

Makes me calm,

And assures false safety.

Still here I am

Here I am

Here I am

Waiting

Looking

Searching

To the light that keeps disappearing

Drowning

Fading,

Drenched all in the dark

So goodnight, yes goodnight,

No, good morning, yes good morning

No

Yes

No

Yes

Running

Fading

Succumbing to this feeling

Where is the road anyway

I can't

Find

The

Road.

I'm still on it though

On and off is my vision

Where

Am

I going?

19: •Suicide•

With the conclusion to the "Drugs" collection, this one deals with another dark topic: suicide.

I've been suicidal many times in my past,

and wanted to reflect those feelings in these pieces.

So while it might be what I wanted before,

it wasn't what I needed.

20: Cake is Tasteless

She comes up to me with another fork

Stabbing me again with the pointed sides again

And again and again and again I smile

And again and again I eat the same-

I'm sitting so properly. I want to be a good....

I'm being so tidy. I want to be the golden child but hey!

I'm not.

In fact I'm just the copper one, the golden one stabs me again

And hey! Again and again I smile and I smile and I smile and I smile-

I want to eat something that gives more flavor

Makes me feel happy and giddy and good

But I'm repeating the same dish, pounds adding up

I wish I could add something new to this to stop tasting the same thing

The same thing

Again and again and again

The same thing

1

2

1

2

2

3

When they don't look I try acting different.

I hung out with a boy and girl I wasn't supposed to

They told me ways to make the food better

But all their opinions were echoes of the same thing

Again and again and again

It repeats

A 1 2 1 2 1 2 3

Of course.

When I was found out copper turned to a weapon

To be wielded by the golden child, it hurts it hurts

This wasn't what I wanted, it hurts it hurts

Stop using me

Stop repeating

Stop feeding me the same thing

I'm punished again my mouth sewn with a thread

I'm sick of it. It's the same thing

Over and over 1 2 3 I'm over it

Over and again and again I'm over it

Ripping my mouth open 1 2 3 over it

Time to make some cake because I'm fucking over it.

Start with burning me to 350

Flour me with your hate,

Powder me with your lies,

Salt my eyes and make them sizzle,

And let my eggs be added to the brew

But to make a perfect cake

To make the perfect cake

I'll add a liquid

Clear and smelling of my childhood nights.

And add some of your graceful donations to cure this "insanity"

And finally the cake is done.

...

...

...

The cake is still tasteless,

But better ahead....

21: Lying to a Clown

You used to call her by Mommy

But she put on a mask and now is called Daddy

Whipping, Whipping, Throwing, Throwing

What should you do? What should you do?

Your Daddy tells you to call him Honey

As he hides makeup that looks like Mommy's on his neck

Hiding, Hiding, Spying, Spying

Daddy is lying to Mommy, isn't he?

To call Mommy Mommy again, you need to show proof

So you put on a dress and call yourself Sissy

Dressing, Dressing, Playing, Playing

Pretend you're not Mommy to Mommy, okay?

And on that night, that misty night, Mommy looks out her bedroom window

Daddy doesn't know it's you, he doesn't see it's you

Smiling, Smiling, Lying, Lying

Daddy doesn't see that Mommy is watching.

What's this, why's this, Mommy took off her mask

But still acts like Daddy, tells you to call her Daddy

Beating, Beating, Bleeding, Bleeding

Did Mommy know she's beating you? Does Daddy care she's beating you?

Though you're bleeding on the sidewalk, you're smiling

As Mommy looks you in the eyes, is it okay to call her Mommy now

Laughing, Laughing, Crying, Crying

Mommy is crying because of you.

You smile and laugh, continue to laugh

Echo through her brain, make her feel your shame

Reloading, Reloading, Pointing, Pointing

She goes out with a bang for the night.

Goodnight, goodnight, goodbye, goodbye

Can I be Mommy now?

22: Liquid Paste

I made a day to die today, on the 21st of December

A happy birthday, I thought, as I began a special diet.

Everyone called me pretty, I'm such a pretty girl

~~Even as I wear a tuxedo~~ they see me as a school girl.

The guy that wanted to date me? The girl who betrayed me?

They share something in common. They support my diet,

My healthy ~~hated~~ beautiful diet, without saying another word

And fade like the rest, goodbye to this world.

I made a day to die today, on the 21st of December

Thinking I could be happy after I died as I made my diet.

A penny a day keeps the starvation away, they say

But why does my stomach still ache? Why am I afraid?

The ones that fade come back to haunt me, telling me to stop

And recommended me another diet to start

But then, they fade again, saying adieu to my world.

I... I don't think I can die, on the 21st of December

Because my sister made me a cake, but what of my diet?

"Try it, please try it, before Mommy comes

She'll add pills to it, to make sure you'll be done"

I don't know, I can't say, I won't do this today

Because my diet forbids me to eat this way -

If I eat this cake, I can't fade away.

Happy Birthday To You,

Happy Birthday To You,

Here is a Wax Cake

It's just For You.

why for me?

~~why?~~

I...

~~It hurts to eat the cake,~~ crystals leave my eyes

~~It hurts so much,~~ I've ruined my diet

The cake burns

It burns

It

Hurts

Help....

It is the 22nd day of December, and I'm here again

My sister heated up the cake for me to finish today

I've ruined my diet and can't fade away

And my heart is beating heavy, it won't leave today

Reminding me I'm alive still, my heart hurts so much

But she tries to fill my holes with the paste from her cake

...

..

.

She won't fade away. She's here to stay.

So I'll guess I'll stay, too. I won't go away.

23: The Glue That's Still On

I made sure not to go to sleep tonight

I only have 28,000 days left - or less

So I made sure to glue my clock to be sure

I made sure made sure made sure made sure

It's 12:00 forever more forever forever forever-

The clock stands still as can be

As I play on this computer screen

I laugh I make sure to fulfill my life

With goals of a 3D character leading tonight

It's 12:00 forever more more

I need to make sure I finish with a high score

But there's no way to check the points unless

I unglue the clock to make time continue again

But I can't I can't I can't I can't I won't I won't I won't I won't

Unknowing what to do, I try to figure out my score

I've been doing a lot of life - what a lie what a lie what a lie what a lie

What have I been doing with my life?

I haven't done anything I'm depressed still - why's that a thing

And I'm sure I wasted half of it on games -

Is it truly a waste if I truly enjoyed doing things I loved most that might seem a bore?

And soon my mind realizes what I've truly done - my games can't update not at all with it still being
12:00

But will I should I how could I turn the clock again? To see the score to get the update I've been
looking for?

The glue's still on it won't unstick what have I done today? Maybe a walk outside won't ruin this shitty
day.

...Everyone is still

The petals freeze, the leaves were in the breeze

And he won't smile for me. He can't even see me.

It's my fault my fault my fault I need to undo this

Even if I can't get a high score I think I can fix this

I'll make sure they will achieve the score, something I was looking for

But why is it that I've realized I've finally lost this bit?

We make an agreement, the clock and I, to switch places this night.

And I go home and I get to my games, it's fun again as the time ticks again

...Except for me, as you can see, because the glue's still on inside of me

And freezes me.

24: The Bet

When we were children we made a bet pool, of who would die first and become the fool

When we finally decided the prize for the living and dead, we carved it in writing to never forget.

We, who grew up to be adults with a red faded ribbon tying us together on each of our necks

Were the others fading it after all of this time, or is one of us trying to actually die?

Children often were said to have big imaginations, but ours were bigger

We tried with all of our might to suppress it though to be happy

Made sure to close our eyes and ears, shut our mouths a lot

Bet one of us peeked though, because now they're red, a

Pool of blood spiraled, but they're still alive.

Of all of us, who really wanted to die?

Who could it be, when will it be?

Would we have to try to really

die?

First prize was a happy ending

And I never had a real happy ending before

Become the first to die, and you win the prize, I remember

The ribbon **was** fading anyway, they'll forget if we continue waiting.

Fool, it was just **a** stupid **children's** promise, **you didn't have to actually die.**

25: MusicBox

Sometimes I think we would be better alone

Social creatures with too much down time

Keep going spiraling back to their old routines

Pretending life is ever so sweet

Guided by

An odd sign

A melody so fine

Guided by a tempo

Sometimes I think I'm seeing this right

Social creatures defying their right

Of existence, how ridiculous, we're here and now

Even if we're faking every single second because

We're guided by an odd sign

The melody is divine

The tempo slows down to create a melancholy song

A song of our life and death

We're trapped in a tiny box with full of props of human stuff

Locked looking down at a bright cell phone and ignoring all that we have

What idiots, but boy am I a hypocrite, I do the same stupid crap

But I can't help but complain because I wanna get out

The sign guides us to victory

The melody scares me

The tempo fastens with my heart to kill me in my dreams

A song of hope for once creates nervousness in me

Someone stop this music box, it's getting to me!

Must you speak so loudly

Understand your place today

Shush your mouth you can't get out

I can't understand why I can't

Can't you please let me out

Because I can't understand what this is about

Oh, and I won't shut up because I know what-

Xaern this beat, will you please?

Guided by

An odd sign

A melody so fine

Guided by a tempo

Unknowingly starting to enjoy

The dance it wants us all to do

Ending with a generous wound

Impossible, this was my only way

To try to think I'm not the same

With all of us having this wound

I fear I'm becoming them soon

The music takes over

I need it to be over

Let's go over this once more

I need I need

I need I need I need I need I need I need

The music box repeats repeats I need I need

I need to leave, the wound just bleeds

They all get stitched, it's curtain call

It's... A play? I've been a fool all along.

Their wounds were fake, all of it is fake

This melody scares me

26: Goodnight

I want to die but I'm saying goodnight

Another day I've slept away but that's alright

Yes, I'll be fine.

I can't stop thinking about my clean clean wrist

But that's fine. I'm scared of my veins anyway

It's alright.

My body's ruined with itches my fingers need to scratch

My heart's inside a hidden flask but that's okay.

Yes, I'll be just fine.

Because at the end of the day, I'm getting away

Yes, I'm gonna always have these feelings

I'll always be this horrible me and

I've hated myself for oh so long

But that's fine because I think for once

I kind of like living a bit, even if I wanna jump in a pit.

I asked my friends why I'm still alive

They can't answer back because they think I'm alright

Better not reveal the secret life of my insides

Sometimes I wonder how it feels to be free

And happy in your own body, I'll never know

But that's fine, I'm alright.

There's things I'll never understand and things I can't recall

Everyone gets so mad at me, even myself at me

But that's okay, that's just fine, I'll get better I swear

Maybe if I could tell someone I might feel better, yeah?

Because at the end of the day, I'm getting away

Yes, I'm gonna always have these feelings

I'll always be this horrible me and

I've hated myself for oh so long

But that's fine because I think for once

I kind of like living a bit, even if I wanna jump in a pit.

Goodnight, Goodnight, I'll be alright

I promise you I won't die tonight

Unless I die in my sleep, can't help that.

Because at the end of the day, I'm getting away

Yes, I'm gonna always have these feelings

I'll always be this horrible me and

I don't really like feeling like this is me

But that's fine because I think for once

Maybe it's because of what I had for lunch

I kind of like living a bit,

Just a small tiny bit

even if I wanna jump in a pit.

Goodnight, Goodnight

I promise I won't die tonight

Goodnight, Goodnight

I've tried before but still alive

Goodnight, Goodnight

You helped me so much after all this time

Goodnight, Goodnight

Sorry for waking up at 3pm I just can't sleep

Sorry for being annoying and being a creep

Sorry for not loving me as myself you know

I'm sorry for making you feel bad because

I know you care.

Because at the end of the day, I'm getting away

I'm sleeping a lot but I'm alive and well

I promise you I'm struggling on till the end of dawn

Yes, I'm gonna always have these feelings

The pill bottle teases me all of the damn time

Oh my

I'll always be this horrible me

But maybe I'll like this horrible me

I've hated myself for oh so long

But that's fine because I think for once

I kind of like living a bit,

Even if it's just a bit

Even if I wanna jump in a pit

Just stay with me and I won't jump in a pit.

27: •Time•

This is the last chess piece in our palace of F.U.N,

full of regrets and obsessions.

Of hatred.

Of SIN. But.

To finish our story,

we need to rewind,

to a time of where teddies spoke and laughter was natural,

and when

he

was

alive.

28: A Rude Awakening

Would you believe me if I thought I was a man when I was young?

Wearing a Tigger suit and mastering the train, that was my game I played every day

No one at first taught me how to be cool, how to speak and how to learn to ~~write and~~ draw

And I know I still can't draw, but I think I'm better at speaking and singing this song.

This tune I recall so long ago, a melody so sweet

~~Something about you needing money, how you've wasted it on me?~~

It doesn't matter, I need a new toy, I need I need I want a toy now!

I won't forgive you if you don't give me it now, you'll be worthless to me

And **I'll hate you a lot,** *I promise you promise you promise you-*

~~I'm lying to you.~~

Would you consider this a fact, if I told you when my great granny died I just laughed because

They said she was going on a trip, and well... I haven't seen her since

And here we go the Ferris wheel turns, ~~complaining over money still at 6 years old,~~ how long ago

When will you shut up and give me those toys?

She'll be back I guarantee, she promised me to read me a book at 3

~~She better not be late to read to me.—~~

I don't care about your stupid trip, I wanna know what happens in this book

And if you aren't here there's no point in reading, no point no point

It's your fault, and if you don't come I promise you I'll hate you -

~~But that's a lie too.—~~

~~You're still having a war fighting over the same things and I'm 9 years old~~

And Uncle's not doing much better. He's been sick for so long, and it's not fair at all

My birthday involved us sitting in a hospital bed so you can have some of my cake

The others are talking about this money debate, saying we can't pay for the wait

~~Until you die in this bed, they say they say they say~~

Promise not to die on me, I don't care about the money

Or the stupid toys, or the book and the noise at home,

I need you.

And if you die, I promise you I'll die too, I promise promise-

This isn't a lie.

It's 2009. I'm sitting at home, and I'm still alive.

~~But I'm wanting to die oh so damn much~~

I need to learn a bunch how to cope and how to learn

To break free from a womb of darkness and my plans

To meet him one of these days with my own hands

As they continue to yell about the taxes and bills

It's making me ill

They just tell me to "get over it"

~~Well I'm not over it I'm insane don't you get it?~~

Would you believe me if I said I was a vampire? ~~You won't~~

But I believed myself, I made a fool of myself **the whole entire time**

5th grade life

Then comes the other years, *full of more dread and tears, more deaths than how many years I've lived.*

6th grade.. was outcasted, 7th I don't understand how I lasted

And then I graduated with two other kids ~~who live a happy end compared to me~~

Being at 19

I'm still the same

They're still fighting

Over bills we need to pay

Over the same old shit

Aren't you tired of it?

*"get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over
it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it"
over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over
it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it"
over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it""get over it" I'm over it I'm over it I'm over
it I'm over it I'm over it over it over it over it over it over it over it over it over it over it over it over it
it over it over it over it over it over it over it*

Shut up and deal with it!

29: The World is Purple

Why is everyone hurting themselves today?

The world's been painted red and I say

"Why don't we add blue? It would be something new!"

So I pick up my favorite crayons and a paper to draw on

The colors merge as the world is doodled on, a happy happy

Purple little world! This wasn't the plan, but let's go with it!

In this world there will be no hate, because the red means no more mad heroes in capes

No more red apples to poison either too, because everything is purple and brand new!

In this world there will be no sadness too, since there's not really blue what can you do

When everything wants to tickle you and make your chest hurt too, a purple world full of non-hostile
happy life!

The plants are singing my favorite song

The animals are dancing and playing with everyone

What a perfect world we live in, I suppose

Isn't it a bore?

Let's add some black and whites, for a day and night

Perfect! The stars are shining in the sky tonight and my

The world is singing joy to the world once more because

In the purple world we don't take prisoners

We only take in good vibes

Send the sad and bad to Pluto

Everyone forgets about Pluto anyway.

Just like I forgot about this purple world when I turned 10

Where everything repainted itself with blues and reds

Dividing the colors up, segregating us one by one

I want my purple planet back again.

30: The Tree Named Biscuit

I never had a real real dog before, so can I call you Biscuit?

I never never had a pet before, would you like some water Biscuit?

You're so tall, and you're so silent, but you keep me company Biscuit!

You never let me fall and you let me play when your branches call Biscuit!

I'll never hurt you, I'll never abandon you, so long as you keep me company

I'm just a little seed compared to you indeed but I don't mind it because I'm with you

You remind me of me, when you're bare and blue

We're naked to the world because we're not so new

Our scars, our flaws, they want to cut us down

But I'll protect you as you did me

Biscuit, I'm with you.

I'm so happy they didn't hurt you after all these years

I tried to visit but you're so far away now, and I'm surprised that you

Remember me, you call to me, "It's alright, you'll be fine."

And you calmed me down when I've been down

I'm glad you're still here too.

There's people that's been leaving me, and I don't know who to talk to

Biscuit, my mother, she tells me I should quit it

I'm acting sad for attention she says, but I don't think she gets it

My sister would be laughing at me because I'm talking to you Biscuit.

Thank you for staying with me when everyone seems to leave

You can't reply, but you're still my guy, can I read you a book my Biscuit?

I really missed it.

These days seem too good to waste, so I'll keep calm under the tree recording me

As I record history on the both of us, me and you, me and my Biscuit

I'm glad I didn't risk it and almost lose you too. They won't cut us down

So long as I am with you.

32: The Cure for the Blind

I don't know for how long I was blind

I couldn't see anything but darkness without light

They told me to stop covering my face

But why should I when they're a lying disgrace?

Liar, Liar, Liar, Liar

Liar, Liar, Liar, Liar

I kept my eyes closed and kept my head down

There were no words to hear and no one to be trusted

Because there's no yang to the yin in the story

Maybe it's because I'm just a memento mori...

Gone, Gone, Gone, Gone

Gone, Gone, Gone, Gone

Maybe if one day I could take my hands off my eyes

I could fly into the sky and learn to smile once more, should I-

No, no, they'll just lie again, so I might as well hide instead

Just pretend that I'm nothing while words end up being bled

What's this? I accidentally said something

"Hello," I finally hear something

But what if it's in my head? What if they just want to be fed?

So I end up feeding them words that left me in dread

But the reply was something I would never understand

It felt so warm, it made me actually glad

I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared, I want to see

What exactly they're doing to me

Liar, Liar, Friend, Friend?

Gone, Gone, Open, Open?

Someone was hugging me

I found out when my arms fell down suddenly.

Someone was hugging me

I finally got to see

The light hurts, but I like to see

I really truly love to see

All of the colors I get to see

I can see, I can see

You're not a liar, I see

Thank you for showing me kindness, and hugging me.

33: The Invisible Bed

You and I, together forever

In Splash Land, we called it

You and I, together forever

Why don't you move in too?

In Splash Land, there's a beautiful lake

Filled with sea horsies and guppies and a big grumpy catfish

And on land we have snakes and spiders that take care of our plans

The grass is blue, and the water is red from all the dye falling down down down down-

Splash Land is the best place, I wouldn't wanna be anywhere else

Nothing can touch this magical land, I'll take care of it until you don't need me anymore

You and I, together forever

In Splash Land, we called it

You and I, together forever

Why don't you move in too?

There's no bed that I can sleep on, but she insists on sleeping on her instead

We have no bedtime and no rules to follow except to care for the land as follows:

Help the animals and the plants revive this in this god forsaken place we must survive

And we try and try to do our best every day, but winter is coming and they're dying anyway

You, together

In Splash Land

I, forever

Don't...

I come back to the place that used to be a holy land, of escapism is what I had planned

There was only me, myself, and I, in my garden that has already died

No one cared for it after all these years, and seeds refuse to be planted this year

So I'm not sure what to do, because I know Splash Land isn't true, Neither was she...I guess I knew...

But the rules were as followed:

Help the animals and the plants revive this in this god forsaken place we must survive

Me, Myself, And I

In Splash Land

Will Continue

For A Faint Memory

34: Tetris is Life

S-shape, Z-shape, T-shape, L-shape, Line-shape, Mirrored L-shape, Square-shape

Down they fall, quicker and quicker, and you must adapt to their pace

Losing is not an option, and there will not be checkpoints

250 lines is the way to go, but the more the merrier

Score, score, score, score, don't get lazy now

Because one mistake will end it all

Just simply make a rectangle

Filled with your hopes

And dreams, fears

Polyomino

After you win this

Don't get addicted and start again

Because if you do, you may not be lucky like before

And losing will never be an option, only adaptation over and over

You're going faster than ever before, you might be to win and get a high score

S-shape, Z-shape, T-shape, L-shape, Line-shape, Mirrored L-shape, Square-shape

GAME OVER, you overdid yourself, and you're now lied on the floor.

35:No Life Masquerades

At the gala ball, they all decide to wear masks

I chose nothing, to see who would laugh.

The oni laughs with me, the kami praises me

The kitsune laughs at me, the yurei stalks me

As the Raven guides me through the night

Asking me if I'm afraid, without a mask.

He suggests nice things, like a plague mask

Or an elegant swan, to show my riches

But I don't need riches or disease

Nor do I have them - at least, not yet I see

The kappa ask me for one dance with hidden intentions

But the Raven can see through their mask and swoops me away

What does this Raven truly want at this gala ball?

The vultures are eating the unwatched Dullahans

But avoid me with my prince in purple and black

"You haven't laughed yet," I begin.

"Would you laugh if I took off my mask?" He asks.

I shook my head, curious indeed, to see the face of this man

But he turns 360, no strings are attached

I've been dancing with a true Raven.

"I don't like Masquerades, though I fit in one"

He laughs at what he says and hopes I'll understand

And for once, I don't, I don't understand.

But still, I came to see who would laugh

And only few did not laugh, him not at all

Unlike the rest, showing his full form

Not hiding like the rest behind a silly mask

But still, I can't understand fitting here

Or why he is here, but question no more

The next few nights, I host a party

Requiring no masks for this masquerade

"What's the point then of having one?"

They ask every time, and end up not showing up

Except one guy - the Raven, dressed in white.

He smiles at me and asks me something simple:

"Why the black dress with the moon so bright?"

The Raven takes my hand and with a smile so sweet

Lets me live with a dance ever so grand

With raw feelings and our hearts served on each other's plate

I feel like this, honestly, was my fate.

31:85% Chance

There was an 85 percent chance that I was going to live to be twenty years old,
But it didn't change the fact that without you for so long I'd end up turning cold.

There was an 85 percent chance my sister and I would pass our first-grade class,
But it didn't change the fact that our teachers because of our age wouldn't let us pass
And it didn't change the fact that we ended up being mocked and ridiculed because of their ass.

There was an 85 percent chance I was going to stay friends with Krystal until the end of time,
But I guess I was out of time and she forgot about me when I thought about her at lunchtime.

There was an 85 percent chance I was going to be happy at this point
But without you, I don't feel like I have a point but instead, I have my family holding me at gunpoint
Because I ended up becoming a failure to them and my sister the goddess that won't disappoint.

There was an 85 percent chance that my mother would accept me for how I turned out
And instead she says I am the reason of our family and friends' fallout.

There was an 85 percent chance maybe they would tell me the fucking truth somehow ...

..

..

No.

There was an 85 percent truth they would lie and spit in our faces just like before

When you were in the hospital bed with a tube that was so hard to ignore

Promising me in that room you would take us to the purple world for sure..

There was an 85 percent chance that turned to a 43 percent chance one day

And no one explained to the three musketeers they were losing one and that they would decay.

There is an 85 percent chance I will never trust my family still because of this

They who didn't tell us until two years later thinking I was going to still live a life of bliss

When in reality since that day it fucked me up and shattered my mirrors, but you insist

"Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over

it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over
it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it""Get over it"

There was an 85 percent chance I was going to end my life when I graduated high school

But I ended up living and eventually learning to smile and not being used as just some tool .

This 85 chance will dictate my life, and that is 100 percent true.

For so long, I thought this would only cause me to be just blue -

Not purple, not red, not green or yellow, but I pulled through

And I'm a rainbow now, and have things to live up to

Like my lover, my sister, and my Uncle who knew

I wasn't a fuck-up like they said, it was just untrue.

My Uncle, who had this 85 percent chance, look at this seed you grew.

This seed has blossomed into a beautiful sakura tree, and from this view

I can see your smile. And I love you.

36: A Palace Of F.U.N, A Place of S.I.N

And back we are, back to my palace of fun, how I missed you so so so

How was your time? Your paradise, this one!

Have you figured out what I've been trying to say?

Have you figured out why you've been granted a stay?

Oh oh oh, perhaps you did, how grand! Grand indeed!

Failing is how we began in this tiffy, did we not?

But then came Understanding, understanding your sin

Which leaves us with Notifying the world of your progress

To becoming, well, a you that you can love once again

And do you love yourself again?

Even if you don't today, that's pretty okay.

You will soon, and will remember, at least, your stay at my home

My palace of F.U.N

LONLINESS CONSUMES MY SOUL ONCE AGAIN, IN A CASTLE FILLED WITH DREAD. WITH NOTHING IN STORE, MY LIFE IS A BORE, SO IT'S TIME TO FILL THIS PLACE AGAIN. SHOULD I BRING THE LIVING, OR BRING THE DEAD? NO... I MUST BE DIFFERENT, BETTER THAN THAT CORRUPTED HEAD. STEALING MY BODY, STEALING MY FRIENDS, STEALING MY LIFE, CASTING ME HERE FOREVER WITH NO ONE BUT ILLUSIONS IN SIGHT. THAT ISN'T LIVING, BUT I'LL TRY TO MAKE DO ONLY TO FORGET THAT MY NEW LIFE ISN'T BEING PLAYED BY YOU. ONE DAY, WHEN WE MEET AGAIN, YOU WILL BE JUDGED BY ME, AND I WILL BE THE ONE TO BRING YOU THE PAIN AND SUFFERING YOU HAVE GIVEN. SO, TO PREPARE YOUR ARRIVAL THAT WILL BE SOON, SO VERY SOON, I HAVE BUILT YOUR LOVE BACK TOGETHER AND MADE SURE YOU PAY FOR WHAT YOU PUT HER THROUGH, US THROUGH. AND NEVER AGAIN WILL WE BE FRIENDS, NEVER AGAIN BE FUN, BUT WE WILL BE...

THIS CANNOT CONTINUE THIS CANNOT CONTINUE THIS CANNOT CON

A PALACE OF S.I.N.

TINUE THIS CANNOT CONTINUE THIS CANNOT CONTINUE THIS CANN

BECOMING THE CHANGE I MUST BECOME, TEACHING HER WHAT SHE MUST BECOME, MAKING THIS PALACE INTO WHAT IT MUST BECOME... THIS HAS BECOME MY DESTINY, MY NEW GOAL TO RUINING YOUR OLD KINGDOM AND ILLUSIONS YOU'VE KEPT WITH ME FOR SO LONG. TOGETHER, TOGETHER WE WILL BECOME THE ONES TO FINALLY BRING DOWN YOUR TERROR, I WILL RECLAIM MY BODY BACK, AND I WILL FINALLY BECOME THE ONE CAPABLE OF ASCENDING TO WHERE I BELONG. BACK WITH MY FAMILY. BACK WITH MY FRIENDS. BACK WITH MY LOVE. BACK WITH MY WORK, FACES I CAN SEE, NOT MASKED HOLOGRAMS THAT APPEAR ONLY WHEN I TURN LONELY. I WILL BE BROUGHT BACK TO THE HUMANITY YOU STOLE FROM ME, AND YOU WILL NEVER BE HEARD FROM EVER AGAIN. WE WILL BE THE SIN YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, THE SIN YOU'VE FLOODED WITH FUN.

?: New Administration

I understand your notions

I understood your path

But I could never understand

What you had in plan

I chose empathy to

satisfy me

You chose your apathy to

kill me

So we turn and we turn

Days are gone and reversed

Why am I here?

Why am I here?

So we turn and we turn

The book never has enough words

To describe this Palace of ...FUN

Why did I have to be the one?

You let me stay here knowing what I would do
I denied your hospitality, I don't like humans as food
And I almost denied you another chance although I felt bad
so I gave you the ability to have one last dance
But why did I not realize I would eventually die?

I'm tied to this palace with myself as king
My liquor's the queen and the prince is my dreams
My empathy is the only knight in here
And the princess is captured by your apathy and why I am here

Why am I here?
I don't belong here.

I had a life
I had a choice
To survive and not give him my life
So why did I fall to this guy
Why am I here?

Let me understand, let my pain understand
Why am I here?
We turn the page to another empty parade

We turn the page to another bad ending here

We turn and we turn and we turn on each other

But let me tell you brother, this place will last

Even when we run out of pages, the Palace of FUN will still linger

And with a new host, I will change this place to not harm a man

I will try to understand the victims he has in plan

Why am I here?

Who am I here?

Is anyone here?

- *A Palace of S.I.N. Coming Late 2017* -

A Palace of F.U.N

We hope you enjoyed your stay.