



THE PHLEGMATIC SIREN

SHE WAS ALWAYS CONTENT WITH HER PLACE, QUIETLY CONTENT ORGANISING HER EXISTENCE AND RELATIONS WITH A CARING CONSISTENCY. IT WAS INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT TO HOLD JUDGEMENT ON HERSELF AND ACCEPT THE REALITY OF A NON-LINEAR AND DYNAMIC EXISTENCE THAT HAD DEALT HER SUCH TRAUMA. IT WAS A SICK TWIST OF HER NATURE THAT BROUGHT HER TO THE NOISE. AN INDICTMENT OF OUR SPECIES, IT TOOK LITTLE EFFORT TO ARRANGE A PROXY. REGARDLESS OF THE VENEER, SOME DOORS ARE ROTTEN TO THE CORE. SHE IS THE FOUR. -CHAPTER 12 THE STORIES OF FOUR