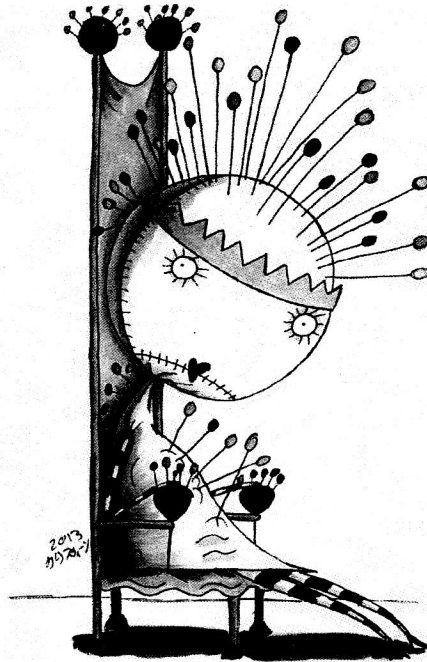


Iris



My name is Iris.

I am having a bad time with absolutely everything.

It is hard to keep my chin up.

I'm bleeding from the inside.

I don't have much.

Actually, I don't have anything.

I am just shoved away in the corner.

I'll start pulling out my hair.