



### **A COMMENT ABOUT MY FATHER**

I saw a mouse run across my kitchen one morning and went into paralyzing flashback. I thought my father had died but my father is still alive, in his 80s, and lives 1200 miles away. This drawing was the result.

There are two ritual ceremonies that I remember which include mice/rats. The word mouse is a euphemism for an infant which is beaten to death. When you read something from Anton LeVay's "The Book of Satan" and they refer to a mouse, they actually mean an infant.

### **Lynne, a Canadian survivor of RAT**

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