

Note- the following has been edited to remove private or unnecessary information. -Ranger

[Granger] I wanted to type this up before falling apart, or unmerging, whichever comes first. Just a few minutes ago, I felt like I started melting. I also had imagery of black goo that was on fire, something Gray and Ranger saw before merging. When the goo turned purple, they just snapped together.

Red Gray saw me looking at the black fire goo, and he looked concerned. He asked me if it hurt, and it doesn't. Right now I just feel like I'm covered in green, blue, and purple slime and I have this feeling that I'm dissolving or melting.

I wonder if thinking about switching triggered it. I felt unstable about my identity from the start, but that didn't cause me to fall apart. I remember looking for my unconscious thoughts, and I must have popped like a balloon or something.

I'm not sure how to describe this feeling. I feel a little weak, hazy. I feel sad almost.

I don't want to look at longbow's responses, I'm feeling too shy to take on Ranger's (and Cat's) normal responsibilities.

I don't like that this is disorganized, but I figured it's better to write out what I think for future use. I luckily don't have a purpose, but I like the idea of helping Ranger and Gray better understand merges.

My voice sounds different. I'm not sure if I'm forcing it, maybe I want a voice that doesn't sound like Ranger or Cat. ...Kind of weird to think of Gray as Cat, I don't know.

(Much) earlier I was thinking about eating food, but Red Gray and Blue were concerned that I would have to confront Cat's parents, and I think their concerns are reasonable. I wish I could go and find something to eat though. I'm still feeling hungry now. Maybe I'm thinking about food because Ranger thinks about food.

I talked about my voice, but I want to record it. I may as well do that now before I forget.

* * *

I feel like the slime on me has dried off, like I'm not wet and sticky anymore. I recorded my voice, and I hope Gray and Ranger find that useful in the future.

I forgot to mention I felt like my skin was made of spandex or something before I "popped". I felt like I was forced to put together, and my insides were purple goo. Even though I have Ranger's face wearing Gray's clothes, my eyes are a silky lavender color. Heh, I'm associated with purple and I'm not the Sub Rep!

Red Gray said that merges always seem to be taller and bigger when he talks to them, and they give off this “vibe”. I think that’s really interesting, and I felt like I had to shrink down to talk to Red Gray eye-to-eye. I believe there’s a memory of Train doing the same, and I’m wondering if this presence or feeling that we’re huge is intimidating for the others, hence why they may have been scared.

I want to talk to Ember.Vesper, I’m curious if they would have any questions for me. I guess I have committed to making myself a science experiment! Gray always wanted to use himself for science, maybe that’s where the passion is coming from.

Given that I feel more stable now and hmm... spandex skin again? Maybe I healed up. I decided that thinking about switching is the last thing I’ll do, especially if I pop or break like I did when I first started typing this report. I thought about including timestamps, but it’s a Google Doc, whatever. I don’t want to talk to Indigo if he is going to talk about switching, it would be better to wait for Ranger to come back.

I’m wondering if it’s an issue for merges to feel unstable when thinking about certain things. Just a thought.

I closed Discord, I don’t want to get tangled up in Ranger’s GAT or mod responsibilities. Before that, I asked if anyone would know if Ember.Vesper would be around. I decided I want to be studied, and I think this would be the perfect opportunity for them to ask me questions.

I don’t remember when I was created... Nevermind, 8:23 pm is when I posted a response to Indigo, but I may have been giving myself 3-5 minutes to understand myself and stabilize. It’s 9:49 now, and I just feel tired.

* * *

Granger found a problematic user in the cBox, and even though he didn’t want to moderate he did anyway because he didn’t want to split. He gave the user a warning, and he described his experience as him being, “nervous, shakey, and my heart was racing, but it was a thrill!” He believed he did a good enough of a job. -Ranger

I’m curious about the idea of the “passive self” or “passive mode” or whatever. I would like to think about those things when I’m ready to split apart. In the meantime, I’m going to let my heart rate slow down, that was a little too exciting for me.

I’m wondering about what it would be like if Ranger/Gray painted or drew me in the future. I like the idea of being drawn, that would be sweet. Hopefully by then it won’t be too difficult...

Oh, important note- I had a couple thoughts that made me wonder “that sounds like something Ranger would think!” but I don’t remember if I had any “Gray” thoughts. I didn’t have any

problem deflecting them. I'm wondering if What Ranger is struggling with truly is something else. A stray thought or two wouldn't cause a problem, but losing the front... hmm... something else is going on.

I heard a dramatic and distinct "hmm" in Ranger's mindvoice as a thought, as I was thinking about moderating [*that user*]. I wonder if I was thinking what Ranger was thinking?

I said my good byes to Dot, who was very nice.

I couldn't find Ember.Vesper online, so my feelings are we won't meet. I think that's okay, if they really care they can read my report.

Anyways, I think I'm ready to ask the big questions. I want to start with my thoughts on Ranger/Gray switching and then move onto the more inflammatory bottled up feelings my mergers may be feeling.

Oh, real quick! Say my goodbyes to Red Gray and Blue, both were great to talk to and very kind.

If there's art of me, I want a hat. One like Blue's hat but with a green ribbon, like a deep blue-green, like the color you would see in the woods or in pine trees green. Aww... like a christmas tree... You know, the tan little barbershop quartet hats with the color ring around the brim? Whatever, Ranger/Gray can figure it out.

Oh, I forgot to say this? I have had periods where I felt more dissociated. It's possible me weaving inbetween wondelrand and fronting isn't helping, but sometimes just fronting I feel a bit hazy or dizzy. It's not as extreme as Aziraphale's near-blackouts when he thought of Gray/Ranger, but I wonder if it's in the same ballpark.

Oh, Dot was interested in me. She thought I was interesting, and I agree. I know our message history will eventually go away, but I told her that I had a good couple of hours and I still feel that way. I think I did almost everything I wanted to do.

Alright, for real this time, serious thoughts on switching.

So the body OS spews thoughts, but something else must be interfering with Ranger. Maybe it's a two step process- the body OS fills the mind

Ah...

So step one, the body OS overflows the mind
Step 2, the fronter (Ranger) doubts who they are
Step 3, the fronter asks "who am I?"

Step 4, the fronter triggers the other headmate?

I don't know, random little theory.

Chattering of nervousness... hmmm. I'm not sure if that was simulated or not. I have a feeling it belongs to Ranger.

Ya know, I think it's really interesting that I have been thinking about Ranger a lot today. Most of the body OS stuff has been his thoughts, not mine. I suppose I'm on the forums and writing stuff, two things Ranger would normally do on his own. I think if Ranger is concerned if he's in the mind or not, the good news is he is, it just may be buried or overpowered or whatnot. I wonder if me being a merge is what's causing this or me doing something Ranger would normally do. If it's the former, Ranger may need to meditate, if it's the latter, Ranger may need to simply expose himself to the elements more.

I don't know if dismissing those thoughts as not-Cat would help, but giving him the feeling that he's in the brain and he can ignore those thoughts, I think that's what he needs- a confidence boost. Well, doubting my identity didn't stop me from fronting, dwelling on thoughts in the background I think lead to me popping.

Maybe shifting control of the front is as simple as thoughts of one type flood the mind, that induces someone else to take control. Interestingly, in retrospect, before I was born earlier today, whenever Cat was thinking about Ranger's thoughts, Ranger took the front and responded back. It's very subtle, but it does happen.

Perhaps the issue is more that Cat and Ranger should stop handing each other the front like a hot potato- it seems like the mind is very sensitive to who's thought is filling the mind, regardless if it's a simulation or not. Perhaps the sense of "I" is too flexible, so Ranger feels unstable? Perhaps Cat doesn't pay as much attention and has a false sense of security for thinking she's switched in...

So, tl;dr, Ranger, it's okay. You need to trust yourself. You are better at thought management than you think you are, and it seems like the problem of the mind flooding with not your thoughts is not exclusive to you.

Is it possible to weaken the effects of the body OS? Maybe weakening it would lead to less problems... I'm not sure.

Now I'm feeling really tired, I don't think I have much else to add. I'll let Ranger/Gray chew on that later.

Now for the big stuff. Ooo I feel sick, seriously, nauseous. I think I'm hungry. I'm approaching hour 3, I better unmerge soon.

Okay, Ranger and Cat

Oh! I was thinking about [*that user*] again, and I got a full angry mindvoice sentence from Ranger, or a simulation of him. I dismissed it, I want to break myself, not have Ranger do it for me.

He spent the next bit of time thinking about some private concerns. -Ranger

I think I'm done, I'm hopeful this log will help them. I feel peaceful, I'm ready to split.

* * *

[Cat] When Granger split apart, he was expecting to explode but instead he just melted. He talked to himself until there was just this sudden feeling, and then followed by "pop, krackle pop!" (The same noise that Granger was hearing after he was put together) I and Ranger kind of slid out in gross purple green gick. My first thought was I feel nauseous, and Ranger said "eww" and then puked in a wonderland trashcan.

I still feel like I'm covered in slime, maybe it's drying out. I remember looking at the floor and seeing slime turning darker as if it had more and more dark specs in it. I think it turned to ash. I'm not sure what the access means, but when I tried to absorb some it just turned to ash.

Well, that was gross... but interesting. I'm really curious about Granger being bothered by Ranger's thoughts. He's right about us being tired, and I should probably eat some white rice or something to settle my stomach down.

[Ranger] Normally I have to find more of me to absorb, but we seemed to both pop out in one piece at the same time. Coming out of the slime was gross, but I'm glad I don't need to find more of myself to absorb (especially because this slime was extra gross- more slimy where the other merge "goo" was like gelatin, and this stuff was like polluted or something, it was weird...)

Otherwise, I feel fine. Woot for clean merge separation.