

# The Testimony Of Micah Jones

Crispin: Aged 17

## Author's Note

Hey look! A version of the ending that was actually used where Mike keeps his eyesight. I was kinda going back and forth whether I wanted to blind Mike permanently or not and I decided I probably should. It makes narrative sense to. Anyway! Behold! The Candy Ending!

-Crispin 15.11.21

## READ WITH CAUTION

(Depictions of Alcoholism & Emotional Abuse)

The Testimony Of Micah Jones - Candy Ending

## WIP Saturday 11th December

### EDITORIAL NOTE:

Michael didn't write this entry, the handwriting is different.

I woke up today hungover and damaged. Sorry if my handwriting is different, I'm asking someone to scribe for me. I can't see anything. I don't remember much of what happened last night. I don't know where I am or why I can't see or what happened or where Steve is. I'm scared. I'll probably record some audio on my phone of my voice when I figure out stuff and start to remember.



## Sunday 12th December

**EDITORIAL NOTE:** This is an editor-transcribed audio recording Michael gratefully lent us when publishing this.

Right so... I've been told the extent of my injuries? Anyway, I've been told I'm damaged. The people at this hospital I'm at said that uhh they don't really know what to do with me?—They tried to put an IV into one of my veins and went “weird, this guy hasn't got any veins at all” umm... They kinda... Worked stuff out from there. I can probably get my eyesight fixed at... ~~Ah, what was it called...~~ Hyperdrive! Hyperdrive, that's it. Uhh...

So this is like... Really bad... I wanna ask about if Steve's okay but I kinda lack the courage. I REALLY hope he's alright. I don't think I'd be alright if he wasn't.



## Tuesday 14th December

OKAY so I've been able to piece together a bit more of what happened. So apparently... Allegedly... Hally found where Steve and I lived and was like... I don't remember that part. I just know that Steve and I probably ran to the car because Steve thinks that Hally is a crazy bitch... Sorry Hally. You aren't crazy.

So... I've been TOLD that there was a car crash and that's why everything hurts.

So anyway, I really hope I hadn't drunk that night and I was the one in the driver's seat... Oh God could you imagine... I really sincerely hope this isn't my fault. Apparently they have some security footage that they wanna show me? They also keep asking if I'm gonna press charges. So... That'll be fun. And expensive... Dammit, can I not like... Have 1 month of normalcy?

#### **EDITORIAL NOTE:**

**This was written after Michael watched the security video.**

OKAY SO. I'm peeved. I'm so peeved. Pissed off even? So apparently I was driving- I wasn't drunk! I think... I hope... ANYWAY so we were tryna outdrive Hally and we came up to an intersection and Hally like... Pulled up in front of us and sped in front of us and turned her car on her side and we like... Went face-first into the side of her car at 30 miles an hour... Windscreens shattered, cars were damaged- Robots were also... Damaged. So yeah! I can now officially say that I've been in a car accident.

So things are going well. They're kicking me out the hospital now and instead sending me to Hyperdrive 'cos my insurance is with them. Cos I'm like... Inorganic. Blegh. They're sending Steve there too which is good.

I mean... ~~It's not like we can~~ Well, I don't know if CarbonCorp dudes can die or not. We can. Hytex robots can die of damages. I'd assume CarbonCorp ones can too given they had a similar lifespan to us. SO... I guess what I'm saying is I hope Steve is alright. I've not seen him since... Oh God, Friday 10th. Wait- Hold on- It's the 14th? Shit- shit. Okay, okay. This is fine. Uhhh... I'm gonna stop writing now. I think I've wrapped up everything today?



Wednesday 15th December

Right, new entry, new entry... Steve is okay! Thank God. I'd have no clue what I'd do if I lost him. He was having power-drainage issues and also cooling-system drainage issues. (All his water was leaking outta the tubes and into his insides. They are NOT waterproof.) Realistically, through the water stuff, he SHOULD be dead. I don't know how he isn't- Everyone here doesn't- but he's alive. My husband is alive and that's all that matters. I don't care about anything right now, all I care about is him and the fact that he's alive. When they switched his systems back on and he sat up, rubbing his eye with his fist like he'd just woken up from a week long nap, I hugged him. And I cried as well.

That's right, I, "hurly-burly manly man" Micah Jones cried because my husband is ALIVE. And nobody thought he'd live. I didn't think he'd live. And the crazy thing right- The crazy thing is if we'd gotten to Hyperdrive an hour later, if they'd discharged us an hour later, he'd have been dead. Definitely.

He wrapped his arms around me as I broke down and sobbed in his arms and told him I was sorry that Hally did all this and he didn't deserve to go through all that and this was all my fault. He told me it wasn't, it was Hally's fault for, in his words, being "a crazy little cunt." I've never heard Steve say words like "damn" or "heck" even "fuck," let alone THAT WORD. So yeah. I think under his comforting exterior he was secretly incredibly pissed. Kinda like when a momma-bear sees her lil baby bear getting bullied by all the other woodland creatures and she's protecting and comforting him in that moment but everyone can just TELL she's got some seething rage she's about to unleash.

Steve wants justice. Right now. He's suing her for the damage to our car and mental health. I can't say I don't disagree. It'd be great to get her out of my life permanently. Is that bad? I caused all this. If it weren't for me, she wouldn't be like this. This is my fault.



## Saturday 18th December

So. I have a court date set. They're gathering evidence for the case and we really don't have much. I mean... Sure, I have this journal but... AHA wouldn't it be funny if I gave them my journal where I repeatedly say "I was a jerk to Hally, I deserve this" as evidence in court? That would be hilarious. ... I might consider it. We really don't

have that much in our favour. If we lose, we either drown in legal fees or rot in jail. I don't think Steve would fare well in prison. Not in a... "He's cute" way, more like in a he would get so fucking bullied in prison. If some guy said "give me your food" he'd probably do it.

Listen, I said he was confident, not fearless.

I'm not joking. I don't joke about this kind of subject matter. I genuinely think if Steve got sent to jail he'd die in prison. And that terrifies me.

WELP. Okay. I guess this is evidence now.

Hi, my name is Micah Jones, and this is my testimony.



## Epilogue

Michael "Micah" Jones and Steve "Steve" Steve won the court case but, due to the fact that the car accident was deemed as an "accident" and not a malicious attack on them by Hally, Hally was not sent to prison.

Michael has given us the okay to be interviewed for this section of the book.

**Us:** Good to have you back here!

**Michael:** It's good to be back!

**Us:** That's good! Do you know why you're here?

**Michael:** uh, yeah, you wanted to uhhh interview me?

**Us:** Yes.

**Us:** Right, first question. It's currently January 10th, right?

**Michael:** Correct, correct.

**Us:** How long have you been off the drink?

**Michael:** (He slumps in his chair and sighs) why this question first, eh? Uhh... I wanna say like... A week.

**Us:** Are you still doing detox?

**Michael:** Yeah. Yeah, I am. I keep on thinking "wow, I can't wait to get off detox and have a sip of beer or something" and completely forget in that moment that the whole reason I'm on detox is that I'm tryna quit beer, y'anno?

**Us:** And how's your husband?

**Michael:** Steve? Yeah! He's doing alright. Still hugs me every night and makes sure I'm doing well.

**Us:** That's cute, that's cute. What was the biggest challenge in your relationship?

**Michael:** I... Uh... Is he gonna read this part of the book?

**Us:** Probably.

**Michael:** (Pause) There is none. Uhh, I'm kidding. Probably letting him read my journal for the first time before the trial. That was... Ah, that was a mess.

**Us:** What happened?

**Michael:** He did NOT like how self critical I was in that. He was like "peace and love, man. Love yourself. I love you and you should too."

**Us:** Aww, that's nice, isn't it?

**Michael:** It is, it is. Uhh...

**Us:** Have you spoke to your parents at all? Rung your mother perhaps?

**Michael:** I have, I have actually! You can't get me on that one anymore! Mum's proud of me for writing a book. She's ready for me to come back home I think. Bless her.

**Us:** Any final thoughts you'd like to leave us with?

**Michael:** You think I have thoughts? Girl, you've read my journal, you know full damn well I don't have thoughts.

**Us:** Is that it?

**Michael:** Yes.

