

## Interlude: C

### Ward S – Day time :

Before her transfer, Lucy chose to spend her last day isolated in her respective ward. There was no use for her to go to the leisure room since leisure itself was no longer an option. Sharing the place with her only remaining inmate made it even worse. She knew that she couldn't lock herself up for more than three days due to the asylum rules and that she had to face her opponent sooner or later.

Seated on the floor of her room one last time, Lucy opened the nightstand drawer and retrieved all of the tokens her old roommates left her. Each object carried a message, a feeling, and a cure.

She could see herself obsess over every detail, observe every item over and over again, pack it in her little bag only to pick it up and admire it some more. She didn't know what she should expect next because, unlike her previous ventures, this time she had no idea what she was getting herself into.

Juggling from Jungkook's drawings to Jin's secret recipe, passing by Hoseok's dried flower and remembering Yoongi's piece of advice, Lucy grabbed Taehyung's recorder and safely put it on top of her clothes in the bag before realizing that she has one more memento left to pack: Jimin's note.

Every time she read that note, tears welled up in her eyes. These three exact lines meant the world to her, and hearing them from Jimin after everything they have been through made her realize that he cared for her deeply. Although she wasn't very talkative, she surprisingly opened up to Jimin and shared a bit of her heartfelt story, which he welcomed with open arms.

### Doctor X's office – Day time:

Reminiscing about her ex-roommates, Lucy recognized that these boys worked hard to earn their happy ending, and that it was her turn to fetch her own.

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*This is the individual assessment of Patient Lucy J., Registration Number W1507, May log.*

*Please be seated and face the one-way mirror, your assessment will begin shortly.*

*You will be put under hypnosis to allow the evaluation to go smoothly.*

*Feel free to talk about your feelings and condition according to your current situation.*

*You may remain silent if you do not wish to share.*

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“Here we go again. I lost my balance, I fell again.

“I’m changing wards for the third time in six months, but I don’t understand why I can’t just stay in my own dorm this time.

“I know I chose to change back in the past because I felt lonely, but I have always felt lonely even in his presence. I don’t understand how sharing his dorm will make things better. I know you call it the retreat zone, but I don’t think it did him any good, so what would it bring me?

“I want to keep the word I gave myself despite him being a jerk, but I wish I could do it on my own terms. I can’t deny that I’m deeply afraid of him, but he mustn’t sense it otherwise he will overshadow me and I cannot allow it.

“I can do it, I’m not alone. I’m never alone.”

#### **Leisure room – Night time:**

On the third day, Lucy finally left her room. She didn’t get much sleep these past few days, so it didn’t matter when the move would happen. She decided to visit the leisure room like she did every time she left her respective ward, and although it brought her so much heartache before, this time the empty room wasn’t so bad to look at.

She didn’t like being a burden, but she knew that every time she left the ward after curfew, Nurse Abby and half of the staff were up looking after her. At times, she wondered if they were guarding her out of worry or out of fright. Before setting foot in her new residence, Lucy made one last stop.

#### **Healing room – Night time:**

The healing room’s structure was specifically designed to bring inner peace to its visitors. However, Lucy found it ironic that it had to be white to portray tranquility, since bright colors agitated her instead. Her meditation didn’t last long as the door behind her opened.

“In a minute, Nurse Abby,” Lucy pleaded, “I just need a minute.”

“You can have all the time you want next week,” a husky voice responded.

Taken aback by the low pitch, Lucy turned to find none other than her nemesis standing behind her.

“Really? Here? Now?” Lucy sighed, “Can’t I catch a break?”

“You can and you will when you leave this place,” RM calmly replied.

That night, and for the first time since the two of them met, something was different about RM. Lucy felt it, Nurse Abby felt it, and even the resident monster himself felt it.

RM then reprised, “I don’t mind the solitude, but I prefer staying in this place on my own rather than sharing it with you. So let’s work on it, whatever the members did to overcome their hardships, so can you.”

Lucy stood in her spot speechless. She didn’t know whether she should take his words as an insult or as a compliment, but she knew that deep down under that vicious persona, RM meant well. One thing was for sure: he did not appreciate the silent treatment.

“Well,” Lucy finally graced him with an answer, “It looks like it’s just you and me now, homeboy”.