

# Fear Quite A Bit

I was a demon, and they put me in a box.

What was it like, inside the box? It was just me. No air, no space, not even an inner surface. I was completely alone, with nothing to distract me from being alone with myself for the first time since the Fall. I thought I was angry, until I was let out. That exquisite rush from rejoining God's Creation again quite joyfully overwhelmed me; I repented of my sins on the spot, and rejoined the Heavenly Host.

Much to the terminal chagrin of the demonologists who had let me out.

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