

2020

# STALKER



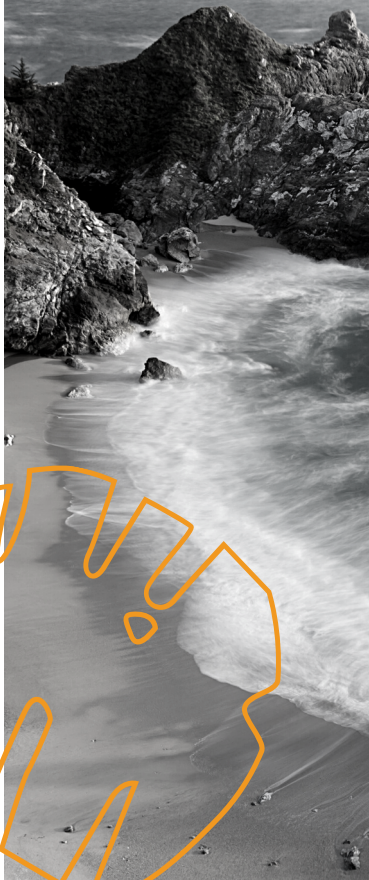
by Rayvnn Martin



sitting at her  
desk, she  
reflects on her  
past year...



getting out  
of a toxic  
relationship



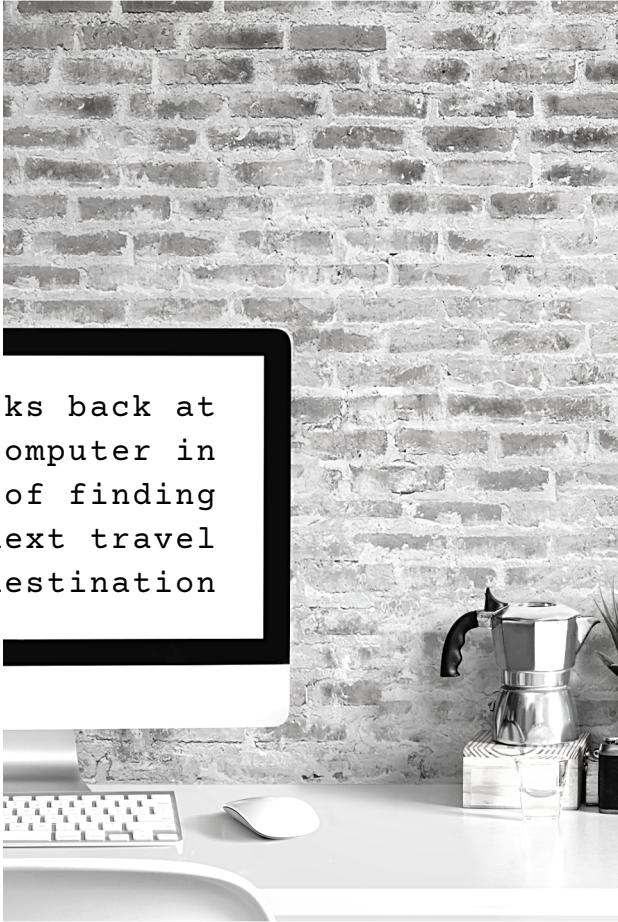
a fresh  
start in a  
new city




a new lover,  
happy,  
settling down



she had never been in a healthier place in her life



she looks back at  
her computer in  
pursuit of finding  
her next travel  
destination



a notification  
appears, it's an  
unknown #

"what's this?"

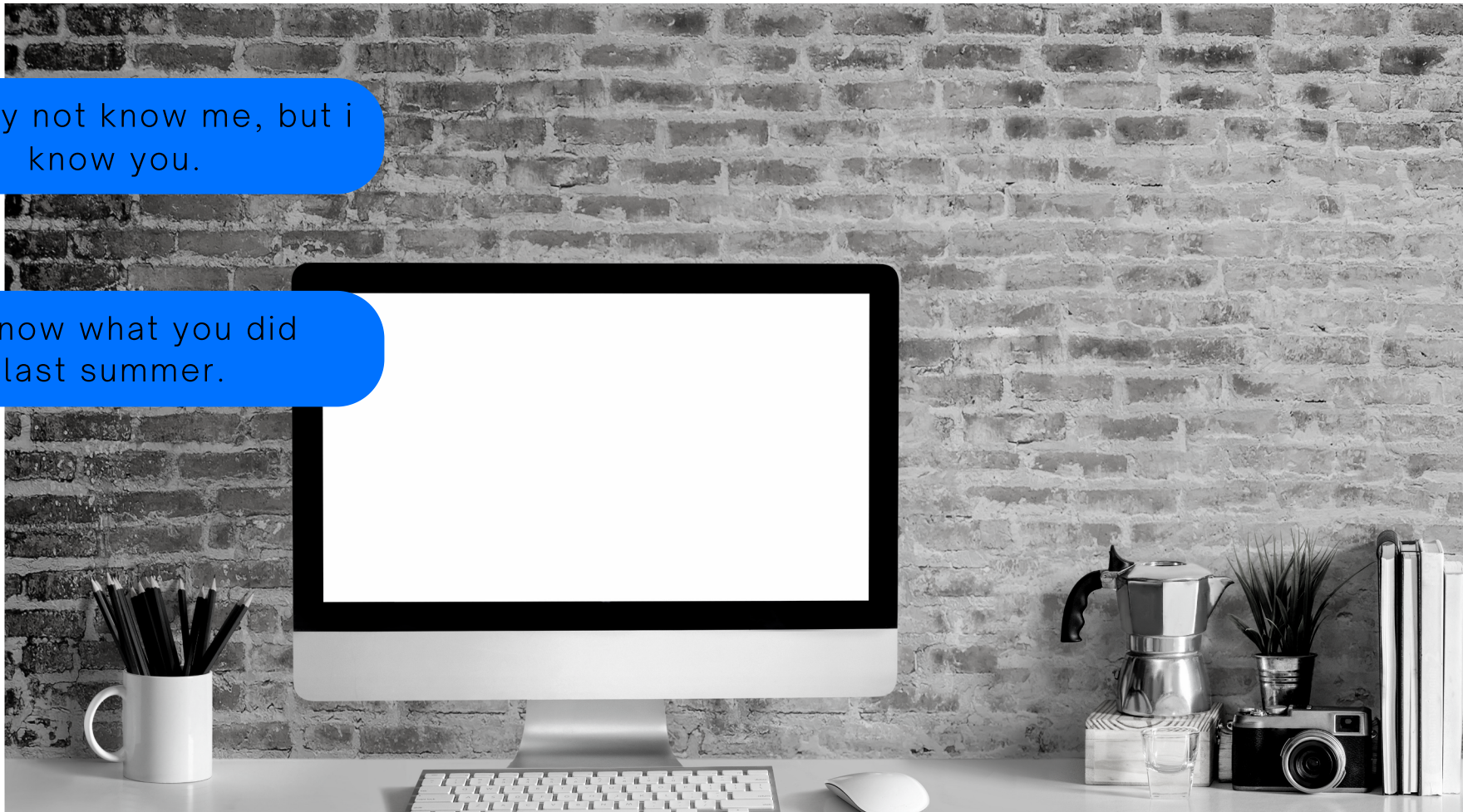
she thinks to herself



hello.

you may not know me, but i  
know you.

& i know what you did  
last summer.



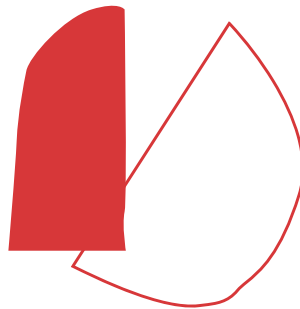


months of blackmail, verbal abuse, & sleepless nights pass

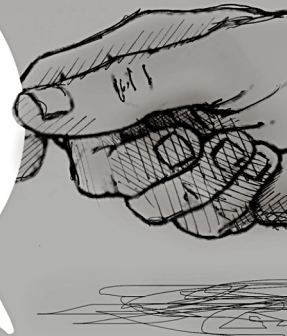
the stalker claims to have obtained a naked video of her from her ex boyfriend and threatens to leak it if she does not comply to his every request

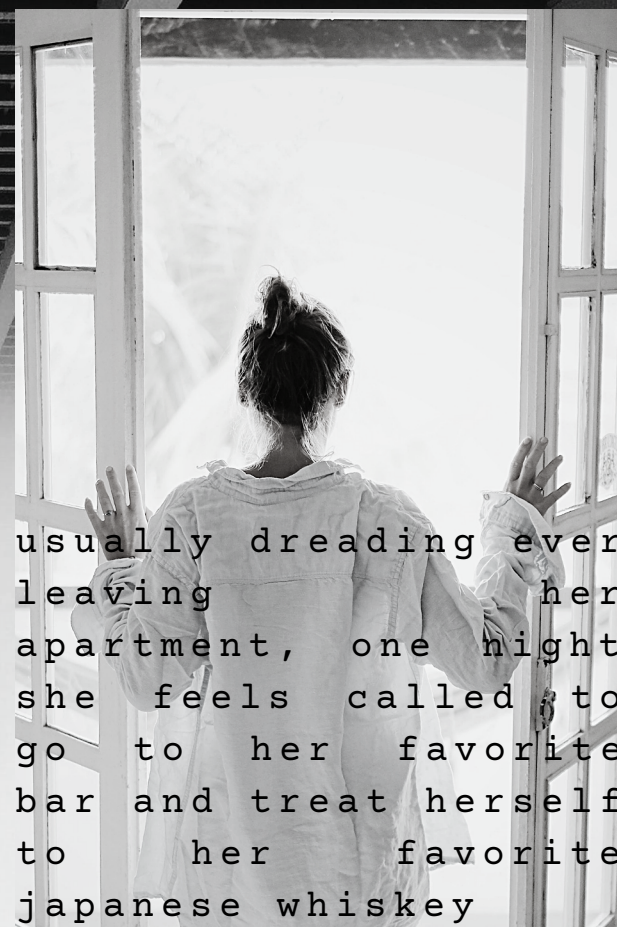


the stalker hacks all of her social media platforms, obtains the ability to stream her every text, phone log, and her personal photos/videos



countless attempts to identify the stalker are made, but none were successful and the torture continued





usually dreading ever  
leaving her  
apartment, one night  
she feels called to  
go to her favorite  
bar and treat herself  
to her favorite  
japanese whiskey

she questions everything, she feels helpless





she is a beautiful girl and is use to the persistent attention of men. when men pursue her, she politely declines. this evening, however, a mature gentlemen approaches her with not a hint of sexual pursuit. he only desires to have deep conversation. three hours and two yamazaki's later, she forms a friendship with the individual.

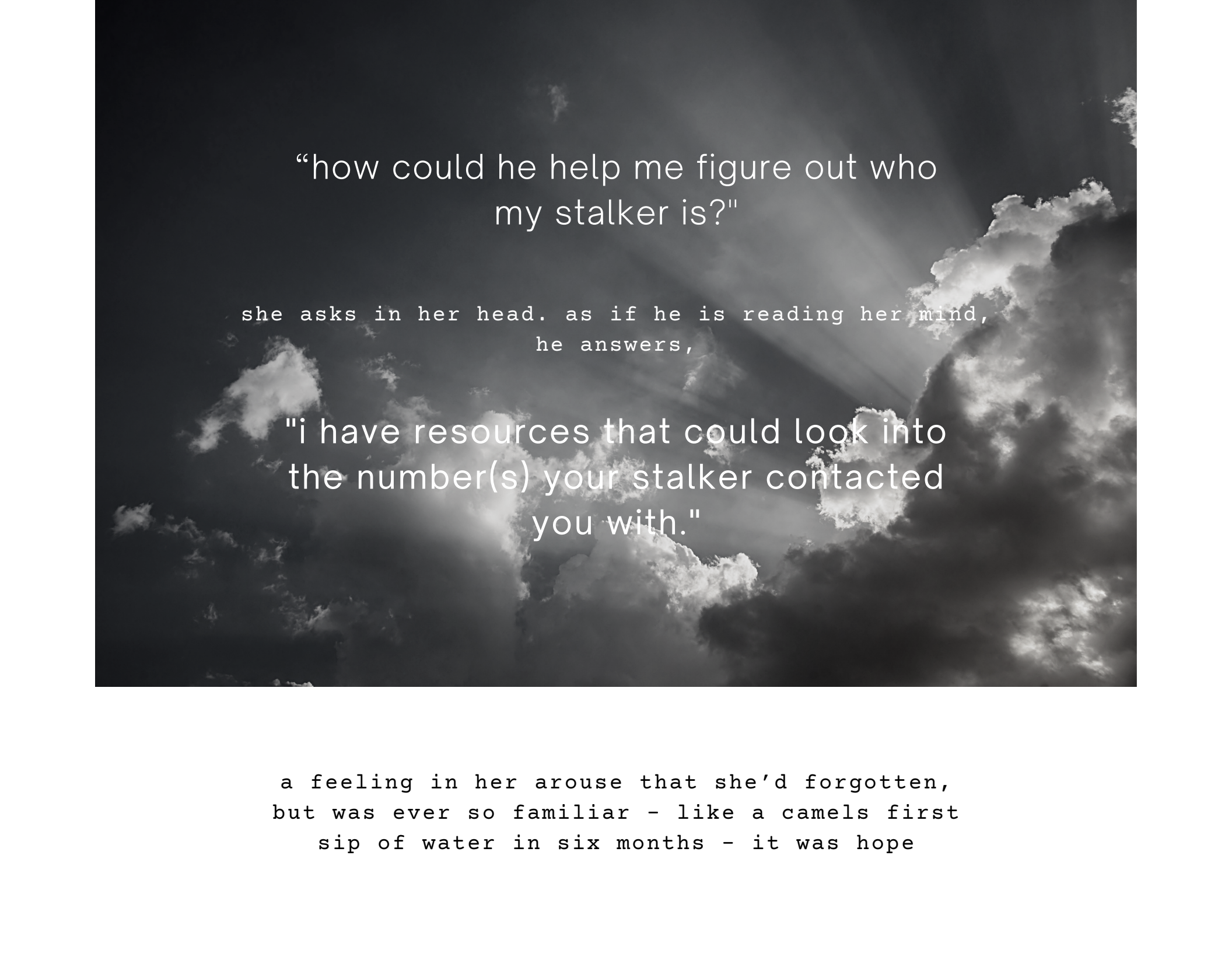


nearing the end of  
the night, what  
was troubling her  
was pulled to the  
surface

"may i help you with this?"

he genuinely asks





“how could he help me figure out who  
my stalker is?”

she asks in her head. as if he is reading her mind,  
he answers,

"i have resources that could look into  
the number(s) your stalker contacted  
you with."

a feeling in her arouse that she'd forgotten,  
but was ever so familiar - like a camels first  
sip of water in six months - it was hope



a week passes - she's kept  
in close contact with her  
new friend, their  
relationship developing  
more

“what are  
you doing?  
i have  
some  
news to  
share with  
you.”

she's out running  
errands and  
receives a text  
from her friend

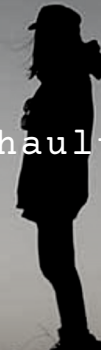


she calls him when she gets home

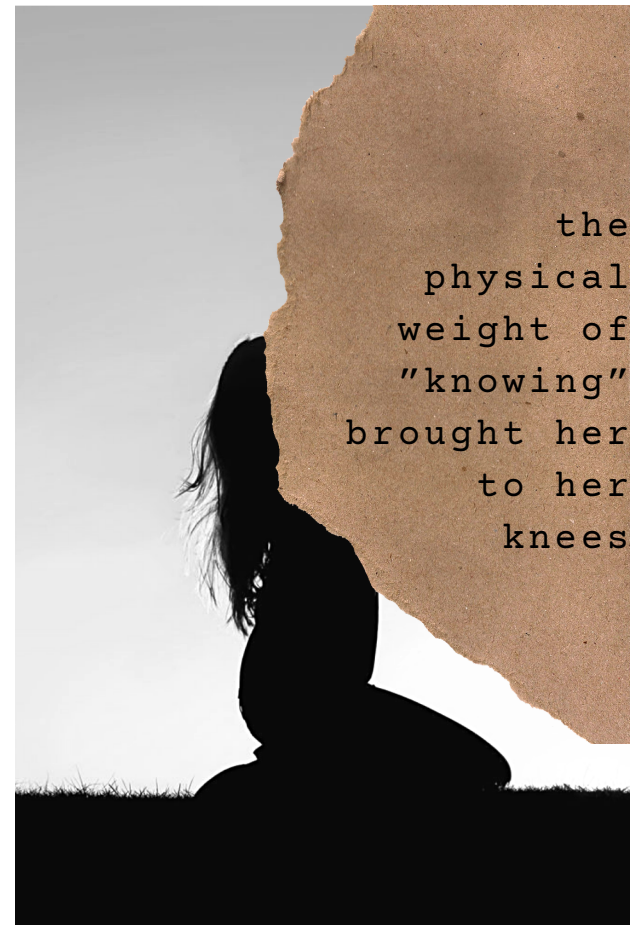
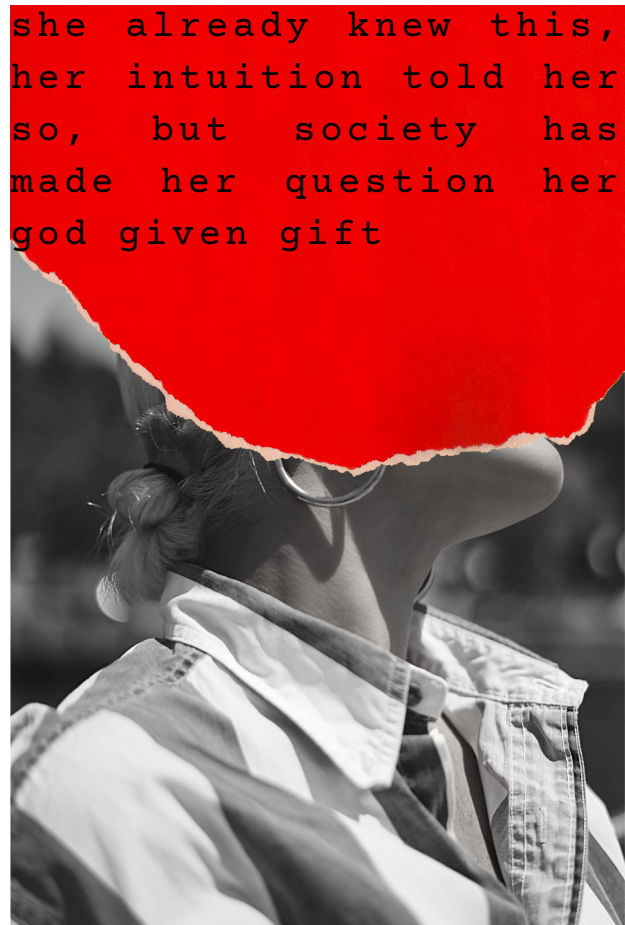
“hey you, what’s the news?”

he tells her of his findings, he informs her that  
they have connected the number(s) to a name

the news brings time to a halt



"that's my ex boyfriend" she barely chokes out



h e r  
w o r l d  
g o e s  
d a r k



she questions what she is to do with this information

"expose him for his friends and family to see?"

"continue to run?"

was she silly to think she could get away from him...

moving multiple states away,

starting a new life in a new city

she knew what she needed to do





she collected herself and took  
the reins on her life back





2020

**stalker**

DTC 354 Final by, Rayvnn Martin