

IMPACT

WHEN YOU HIT, WE DIDN'T HAVE THE
CHANGE TO THINK.
NO SECOND THOUGHT.
NO THOUGHT AT ALL.

WHEN YOU THRUST OUT
FROM THE WOODS, THERE
WAS NO MOMENT FOR ACTION,
FOR WILL, FOR ANGER

FOR VOICE.

THE STUPID FUCKING THING
RAN OUT AND STOOD THERE.
JUST STOOD THERE!
I WAS TOO STUNNED TO STEER AWAY.

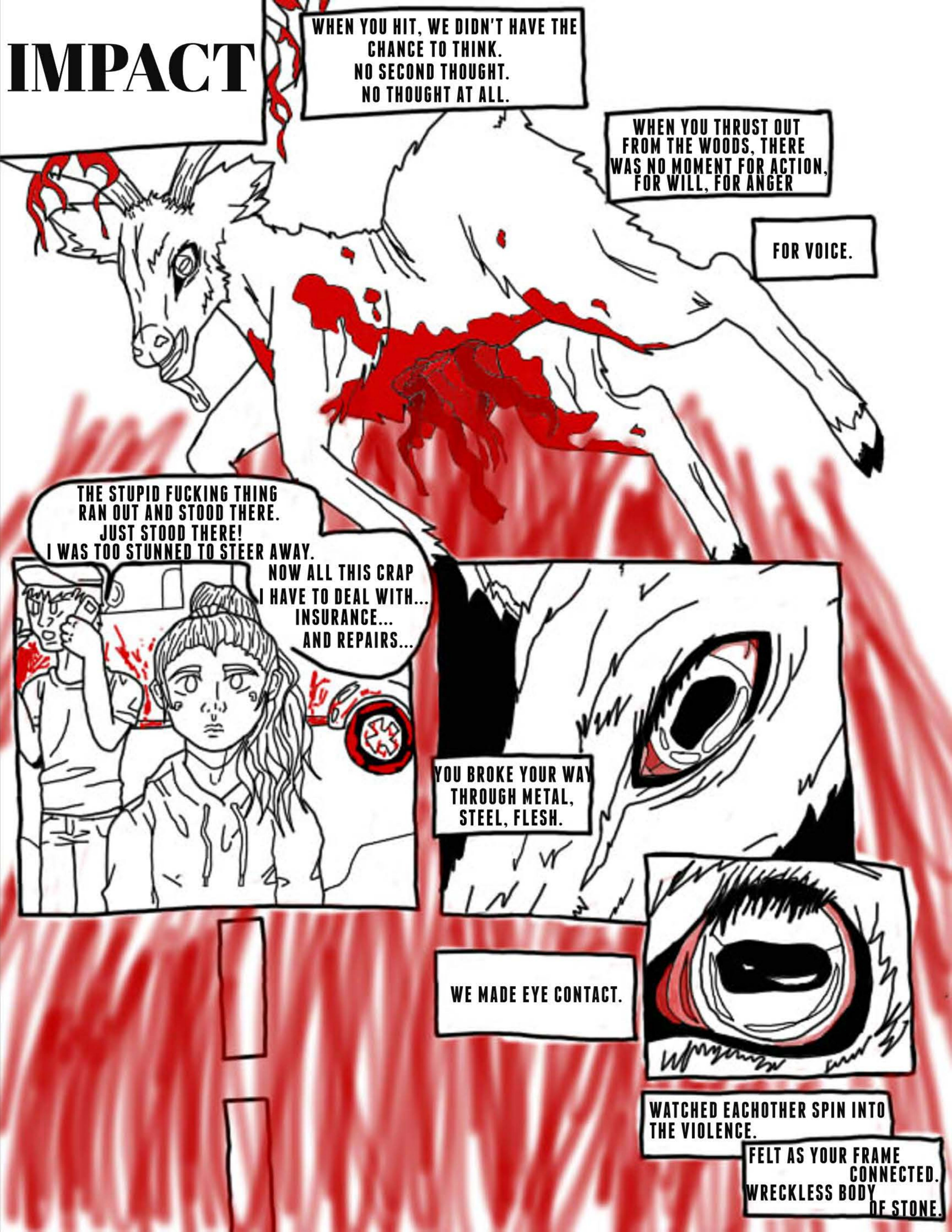
NOW ALL THIS CRAP
I HAVE TO DEAL WITH...
INSURANCE...
AND REPAIRS...

YOU BROKE YOUR WAY
THROUGH METAL,
STEEL, FLESH.

WE MADE EYE CONTACT.

WATCHED EACHOTHER SPIN INTO
THE VIOLENCE.

FELT AS YOUR FRAME
CONNECTED.
WRECKLESS BODY
OF STONE.





I DIDN'T SCREAM.

I HAD TO DISMANTLE
WHAT I HAVE BEEN
TAUGHT. SUSPEND THE
DELICATE NATURE OF
DISBELIEF. THIS
QUALITY INJECTED
INTO ME.

AND I FINALLY
SAW YOU CLEAR.

THEN YOU WERE
GONE.

I WAS LEFT ALONE
JUST WHEN I WAS
UNABLE TO
LOOK AWAY.

YOU SHED YOUR VELVET.

BECAME **RED.**
BECAME **SHARP.**
BECAME **VIOLENT.**

UNPREDICTABLE.

AND STILL...

THE END OF THE STORY
IS ALWAYS TOLD
THE SAME.
IT IS SOMEHOW

ME WHO KILLED YOU.

END.