



End of Chapter 8

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End of Chap 8.

Oh! Hi

How'd you get here?

(over)

"Listen," says Junior, "this isn't not what it looks like. We were just...."

If they hear her, they give no sign. Christine is ^{still} ~~motionless~~ Heed is

cautiously moving, taking one step then another. The eyes of each ~~are~~ ^{...}

^{enslaved by} ~~locked into~~ the other's. ^{Opening fangs of} Guilt, rage, fatigue, despair ^{are} replaced by a hatred so

^{Solemn} pure, so ^{holy.} ~~calm~~ it feels beautiful.

senses rather than sees

Junior's head moves left to right like a tennis fan's. She ~~notices where~~ ^{.....}

Hee^d, blind to ^{every} anything but the ~~motionless~~ figure before her, is heading. ^{- one footfall at a time.}
^{Negotiating debris, avoiding trash,}

Carefully, with the toe of her boot Junior eases the piece of carpeting

toward herself. She does not watch ^{for} or call out. Instead she turns to smile

at Christine whose blood roar is louder than the cracking so the falling is

like a dream and the soft twisted hands with no hope of hanging on to

rotted wood dissolve as dreams always do and the ^{abandonment} ~~disappearance of the~~

^{loosens} ~~enemy~~ ^{so intolerable} ~~looses a loneliness much too much to bear.~~ Christine drops to her

Checking on some stuff. For ^{her} ~~the~~ book, remember?
Dates have to be checked, right? ...

knees peering into the darkness of her childhood room at the body arching

~~RAVING~~
~~frantic.~~

On her knees again, she gathers ^{turns then} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~arms~~ ^{in her arms}

below. She races down the ladder, along the hall into the room. In light

sifting from the ^{above} ~~attic~~ ^{of the other} they search the ~~other's~~ ^{holy} face. The beautiful feeling is still

alive, as is its purity, but driven now by an emotion ^{it is overwhelmed} ~~rusty~~ ^{desire} ~~with~~ ^{passion} ~~decades~~ ^{still intact after} of disuse. ^{it is} ~~altered now~~ ^{overwhelmed} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~decades~~ ^{desire} ~~of~~ ^{old, sharp} ~~decaying~~ ^{decrepit.} ^{yet sharp.}

Neither hears ~~the~~ boots running, ~~nor~~ the engine start of the car ~~or~~ if

^{Neither} ~~they~~ ^{nor interested.} ~~do~~ they are ~~not~~ surprised. ^{There on} ~~The~~ ^{An obstinate} ~~honey~~ ^{clacking}

Skeleton, ~~not yet dead of starvation,~~ clacks

Ref stirs, refreshes itself.

high up in a ruined
Hotel

attic
The light
goes out and
although
they can