

denotes titled text

denotes voiceover

...

the metacarpal bones are five,

one to each digit.

there are ten digits,

five to each hand,

and two hands,

one to each arm.

either the fist is clenched or it is not.

they clench their fists

see?

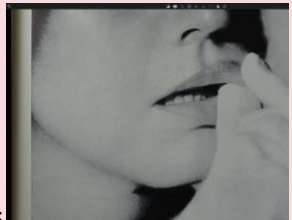
you can't pretend a clenched fist

a large eagle is making wide circles in the sky

you are perfectly realistic,

floating on the breeze without a beat of its wings

Commented INC11:



perfectly authentic.

□

a large eagle.

floating.

it's no use

fragments of dead are moving in the soft current of artificial sounds

a figure doubles over; clutches her gut.

I

you

can't find the words I want, like –

you can

on the tip of my tongue,
but can't say

he was beautiful

and

or

help me.

Commented INC21:



clears throat.

the whole room is present.

the whole room is waiting for you to recover yourself.

but there's no detail. no detail at all.

and what if people don't accept his being a

yes a real

with eyelashes

little white ones like feathers and

hands and feet which

yes,

admittedly we didn't see because of the

because of the

but we have the prints

yes,

we have those

we have those hand-and-footprints and

unless they took them from another

a more perfectly shaped

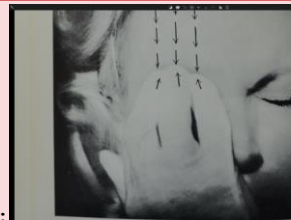
but they didn't

they didn't because there's a trace

a trace of his of my blood on the ink and so he really must have been a real

really my our own

Commented INC31:



say it

the word sticks in her throat

my first instinct was not to hold him
was not to touch him.

why did I

we

feel like that?

why was there no

like

immediate collision of feeling?

where was my emotionally appropriate response to the actually-existing thing?

a figure pulls a long hair from their mouth. carefully, precisely, they roll it around their fingers and hide the strand safely under a stone.

she begins fidgeting, trying and failing to take a deep breath.

try yawning.

involuntarily open your mouth wide and inhale deeply



Commented INC41:

I can't involuntarily / do it

/ do it like it's nothing

a mere whim

an urge?

an urge, yes.

a compulsion to yawn.

christ, am I

we

you

going into anaphylactic shock?

because if that's what this is then I'm like

I'm just thinking that we should seek medical assistance as a matter of urgency because

because whatever it is it probably might definitely be a medical emergency

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