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Fragile Storm

By Dawn Fields

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What have you done?

Nothing, nothing, nothing...

Please...

No, no, no...

Stop it!

Stop!

Get off me!

Stop.

What do you want from me?

I want you to do

what I say... okay?

Guess I have to board every

window in this house...

Come on...

No, please, no.

We can't go on like this... please...

Please.

Open your mouth, Grace.

Open your mouth... Come on!

Don't!

I don't want it!

"No, no..."

"Come on... come on... Please?"

"Please!"

"Open your mouth, goddamn it!"

"AHHHH!"

"Ah, Grace..."

"I'm so sorry, Grace."

"Oh, god."

"Stop it."

"Come on, Gracie. Let's try again."

"Ow! God!"

"Grace!"

"Open the door."

"No, please..."

"Open the door."

"Stop it!"

"Grace? Grace, please open the door."

"Stop it!"

"I can't take this."

"Come on..."

"Open the goddamn door!"

"Come on! Come on open the door!"

"Just promise me..."
"Grace!"
"Get away from the door!"
"Just promise me..."
"No matter how bad it gets."
"I won't make it without you."
"I want to sleep in my own bed..."
"..with you beside me."
"Promise me..."
"I promise."
"No matter what."
"No matter what."
"Grace?..."
"Grace."
"Norman..."
"I gotcha."
"Norman..."
"You look beautiful."
"Norman?"
"You know what?"
"The corn is higher than my pick up truck."
"What have I done?"
"I'm sorry... I didn't know it was you..."
"I'm alright, no, no don't go there."
No, no."
"Oh, mother."
"Oh, I missed you..."
"Oh, no! No! No!"
"No!"
"No!"