



Nothin' but a heartache...

Oh Look at all this.

There is *no* ending and *no* beginning. I can't tell which one of us I *am* any more. We used to be two people, and then we were *together*.

I've been shot.

I'm bleeding all over the place.

Two men curl together in the belly of a shattered car, the front axle neatly penetrating them, pinning them to one another.

One pats the other's hair, gently, *gently*, whispering through motor oil tears.

I'll be *with* you until it's *over*...

...and it's over *now*.

I've
been--

Yeah


Oh baby,
yeah,
yeah...

I put it *in*
you!

Jason!
Alison!

I'm *behind*
here, I'm stuck
to the *back* of
this [REDACTED]

I can't *see*, [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] tell me what's
happening!



Tell me
who you
are now!

Tell me you're
gonna be all
right! *Say*
something!

intersect



Talk to me...