

HEMATO FANTASIZES ABOUT DINING ON THE BLOOD OF EHENA-MAERIE.
EHENA IS LAYING ON A DISSECTION TABLE.

For my Ehena-Maerie, her neck so thin and petite...

Her neck caressed into mine, as I kiss her shoulders.

IN SCHOOL EHENA-MAERIE WOULD WEAR POODLE SKIRTS,
BIRKENSTOCKS, AND CARRY A BOOK OF CHRISTIAN HYMNS. SHE WOULD
HAVE HER NOSE IN IT DURING LUNCH.

At the time I kept hidden my double life of executing
prisoners...

The women's severed heads crawling the blood vent.

HEMATO IMAGINED HERSELF AND EHENA-MAERIE RIDING THE SUNSET,
WITH A FLAMENCO GUITARIST ON THE NEXT HORSE OVER. HEMATO
CARRYING A SAWN OFF SHOTGUN.

I thought at the time dating Ehena-Maerie was worth a shot.

But we richoted to seperate lives.

A CARGO SHIP REACHES THE GULF OF MEXICO.

The French first invaded Mexico, carrying inactivated
surveillance drones.

Men in discuisse kept watch over the vessle.

THE FRENCH SECRET SERVICE RECIEVED INFORMATION ABOUT THE
CURRENT BREAKING OF THE US UNION.

HANDLER

Scroll in on president Donald J
Trump.

Encrypted communication is sent through a super computer.

MONTHS LATER, THE FRENCH ROLLED THEIR CARRIERS INTO THE
MEXICAN GULF. FLYING WINGS DROP ELECTRO MAGNETIC BIOLOGICAL
WEAPONRY.

For months on end the electricity went out.

And all we could hear were shouts.

This ended decades of US wars overseas, the old empire under
US control.

HEMATO BATHES IN THE BLOOD OF SEVERED STREET SAMURAI WOMEN'S
NECKS.

I bathe in the blood of virgins on this soil.
The old bastille has fallen.