

ACT I

SCENE 1

*Hemato imagines herself on a date with the severed head of Ehen-Maerie. She gave in, and consumed the last bits of her blood.*

HEMATO

Does this feel good Anna-Maerie?

*She imagines a form of electronic paradise in her mind, where her and Ehen-Maerie are sky diving in the mountains.*

*The heaven always just out of reach, with cloud converging in the horizon.*

HEMATO (cont'd)

Before I leave you, please consider the value of murder.

(Hemato has blood draining from her lips. She wipes it off with her black sleeve.)

My quirk was a mix of pleasure and misery.

Do not hate the bad girls. For we are all children at heart. Perhaps someday we shall meet again, in artificial heaven.