

PARIS FRANCE. FRENCH REVOLUTION.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY WALKS UP THE SCAFFOLD STAIRS, BEFORE A CROWD OF BLOODTHIRSTY ONLOOKERS.

1792

Charlotte is beheaded by essentially the same machine that killed my Anna Marie.

HEMATO TOMATO IS HOLDING THE SEVERED HEAD OF ANNA MARIE. SHE HAS TEARS IN HER EYES.

And yet somehow now, this embrace feels more cruel.

This was suppose to be 2016. Not the 18th century.

HEMATO OPENS THE CASKET AT THE QUARRY NEAR CHATTANOOGA.

I embrace the only person that ever loved me.

CUT TO: ONE YEAR AGO. ANNA AND HEMATO PLAYING JRPGS TOGETHER AFTER HIGH SCHOOL.

When we were young, we used to hang out together.

THEY KISS IN THE LAKE NEAR THEIR HOME AFTER SCHOOL.

And yet that is now in the past.

I didnt think I'd love a parracidal girl.