

Must Follow You

I'm hunting in the woods. – He's coming!
Picking up the goods. – And running.

“There's no escape!”
“I don't want to be raped! Please, please...”
“I'll never let you leave!”

Darkness. I hide behind a tree.

“You think I cannot see you there?”
“In my deepest despair! Don't, don't...”
“I won't hurt you. Even though
you never know. Maybe it's fun?”

Hurry, hurry. – I'm stunned.

“I promise...” – “No, no...” – “I'll do it slow!”
“Please, please!” – “Don't resist!”

Make it go by fast and not to last forever...
I'll never forget. – I regret what I've done.

Instead, it's over. Silence. Peace.

Never again!
The last time – ceased.