



Dusting around I notice her or him. I grab a kitchen cloth and throw it with force onto the fly.



Usually I ask them out.

I open the window and invite a fly out.



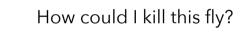
Today I kill a fly.

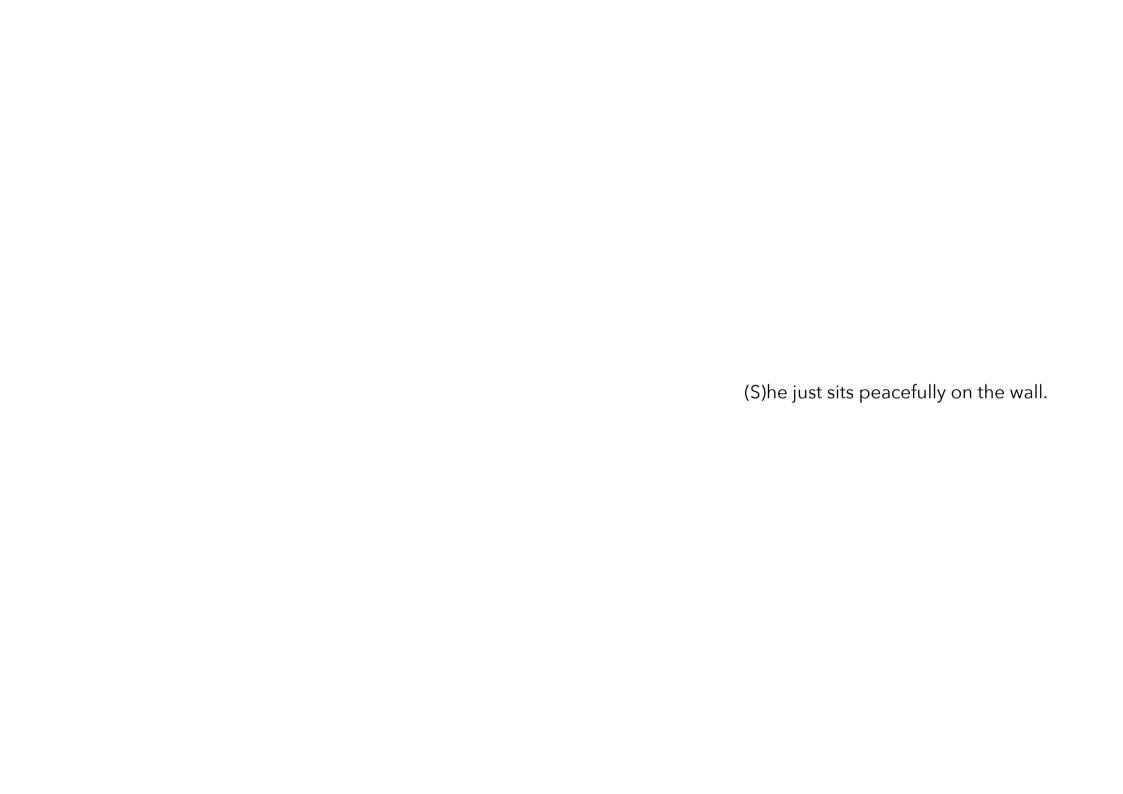


Pain begins.

Questioning either.

How could I kill a fly?







I need not to defend.

Neither do I need to fight.

I kill a fly.

How come?

Questioning intensifies.

Pain either.

How?

I am fast.

I just do it.

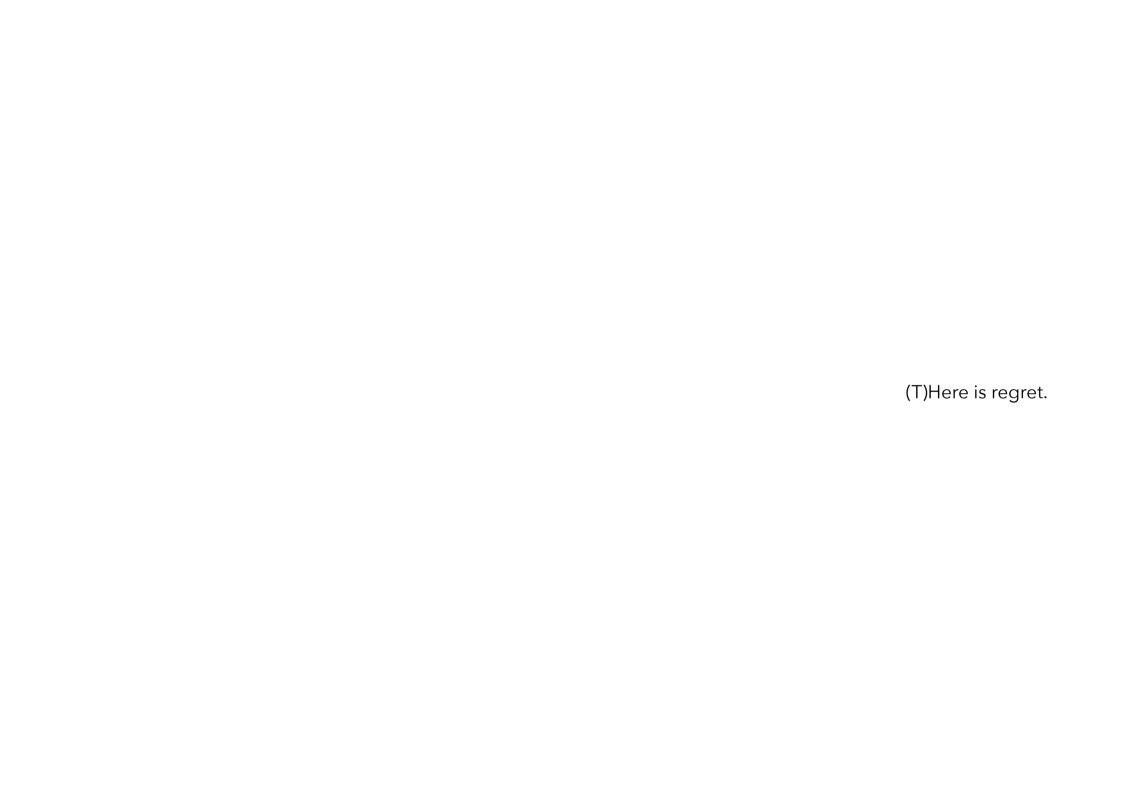
I take Life away.

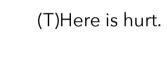
What right do I claim?

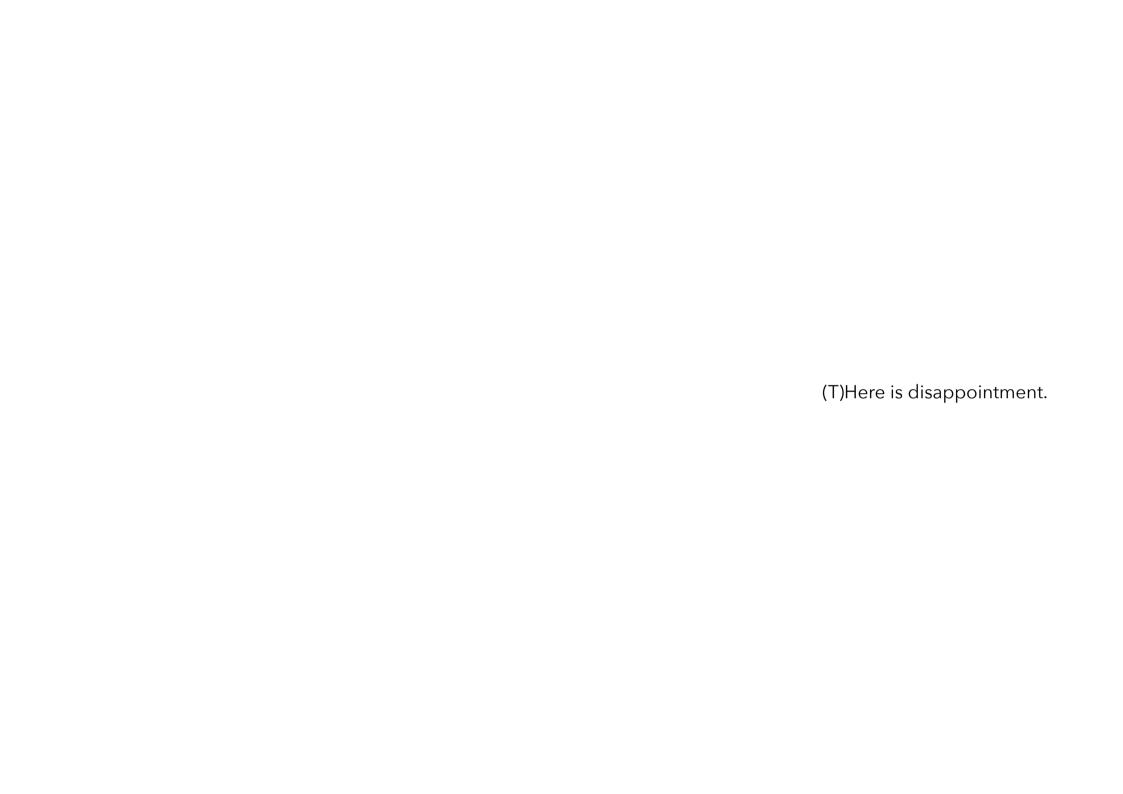
What right do I usurp?

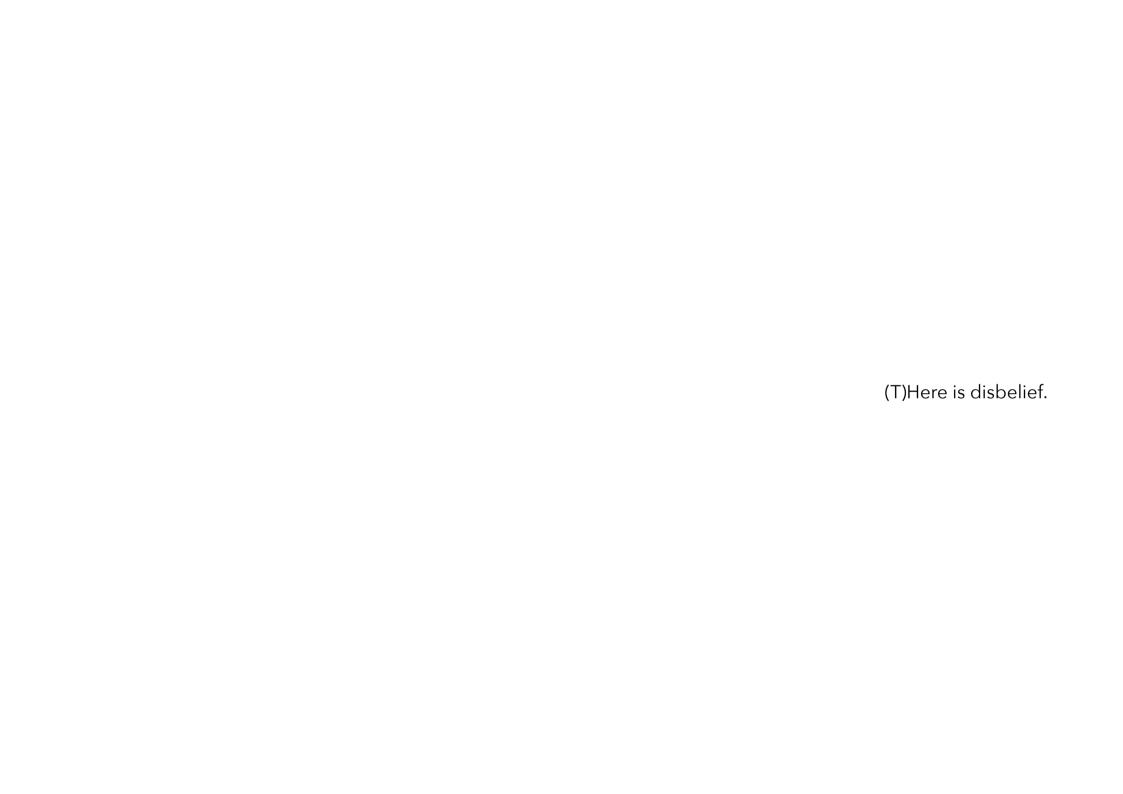
What right do I kill?











(T)Here I AM

FORgive me Life!

