

she began to get frightened.

with a kind of dazed horror,

She couldn't feel anything at all

- except a slight nausea and a desire to vomit.

A leg of lamb.

carried it upstairs,

bone-end

walked up behind him

swung

as hard as she could

leg of lamb high in the air

back of his head.

gently swaying,

crashed

violence

feeling cold and surprised,

at the body,

So I've killed him.

