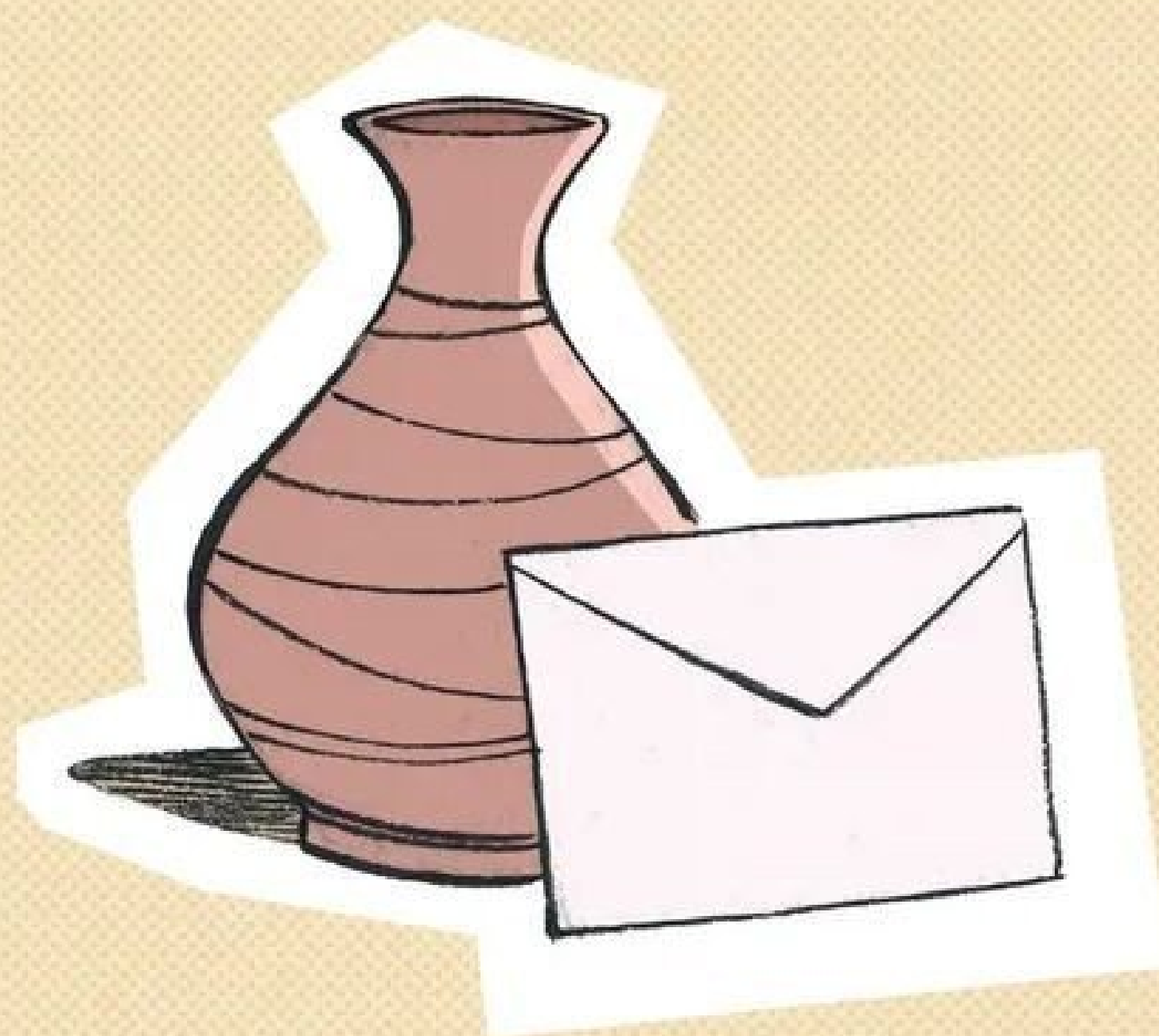
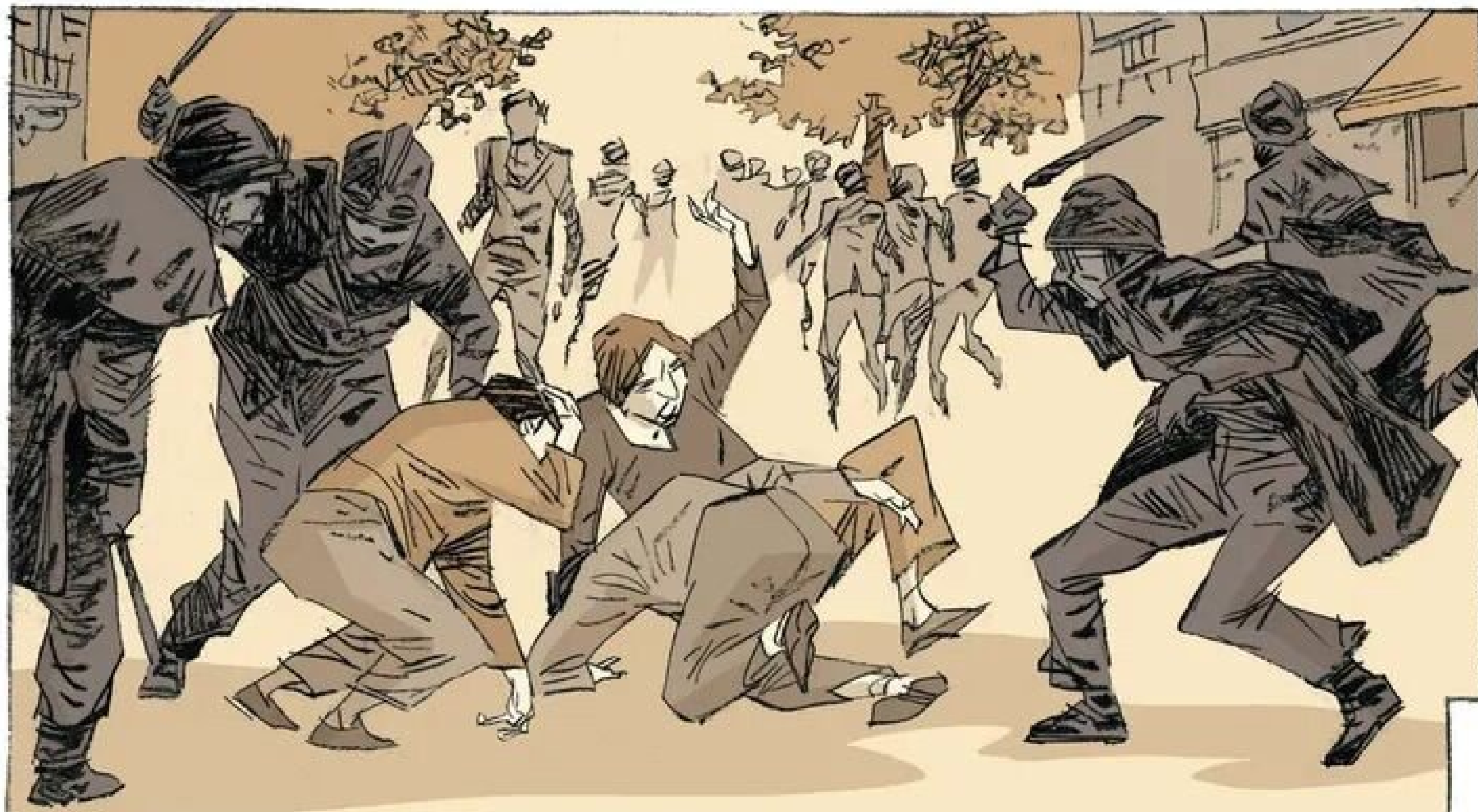


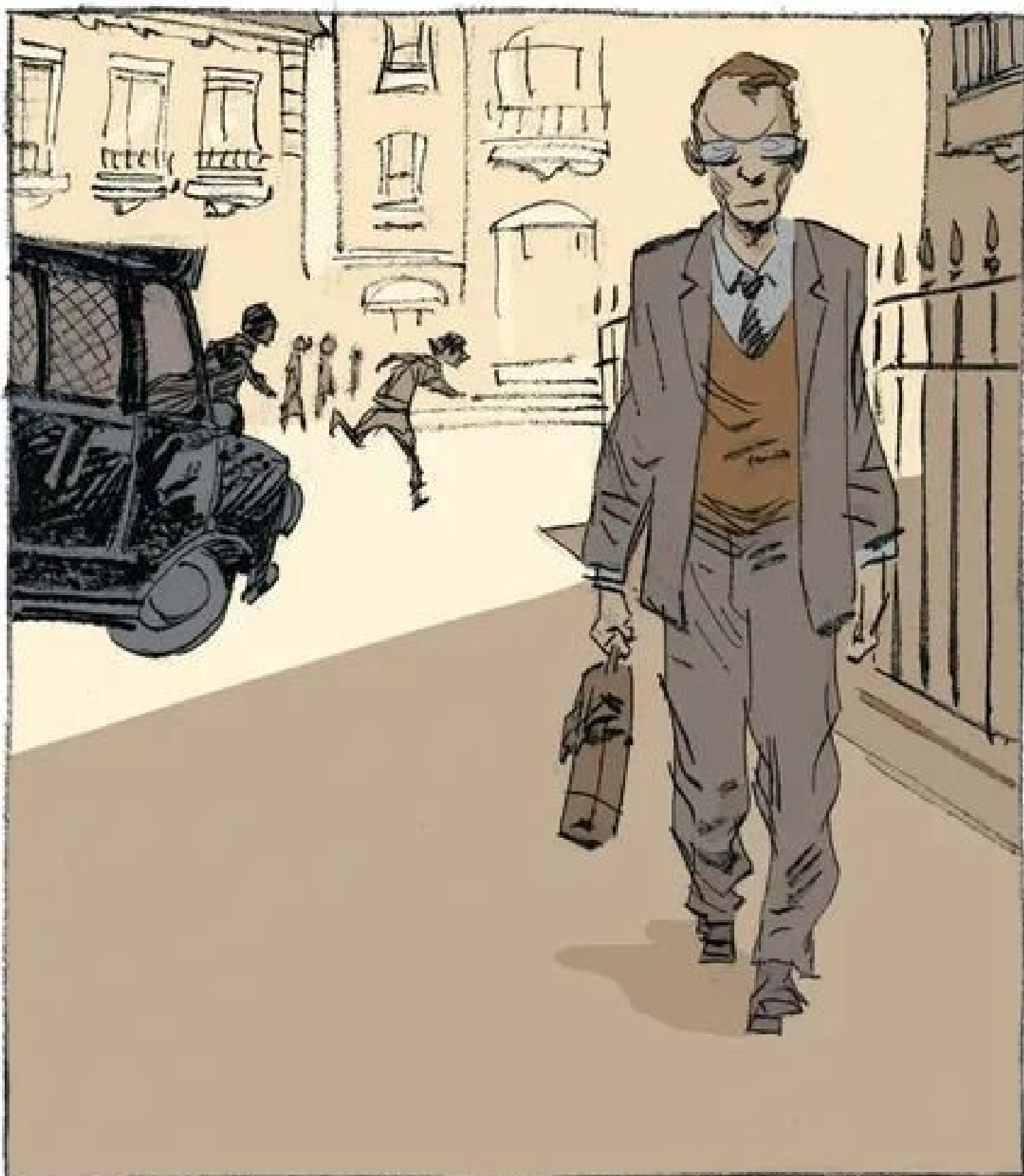
MATHILDE







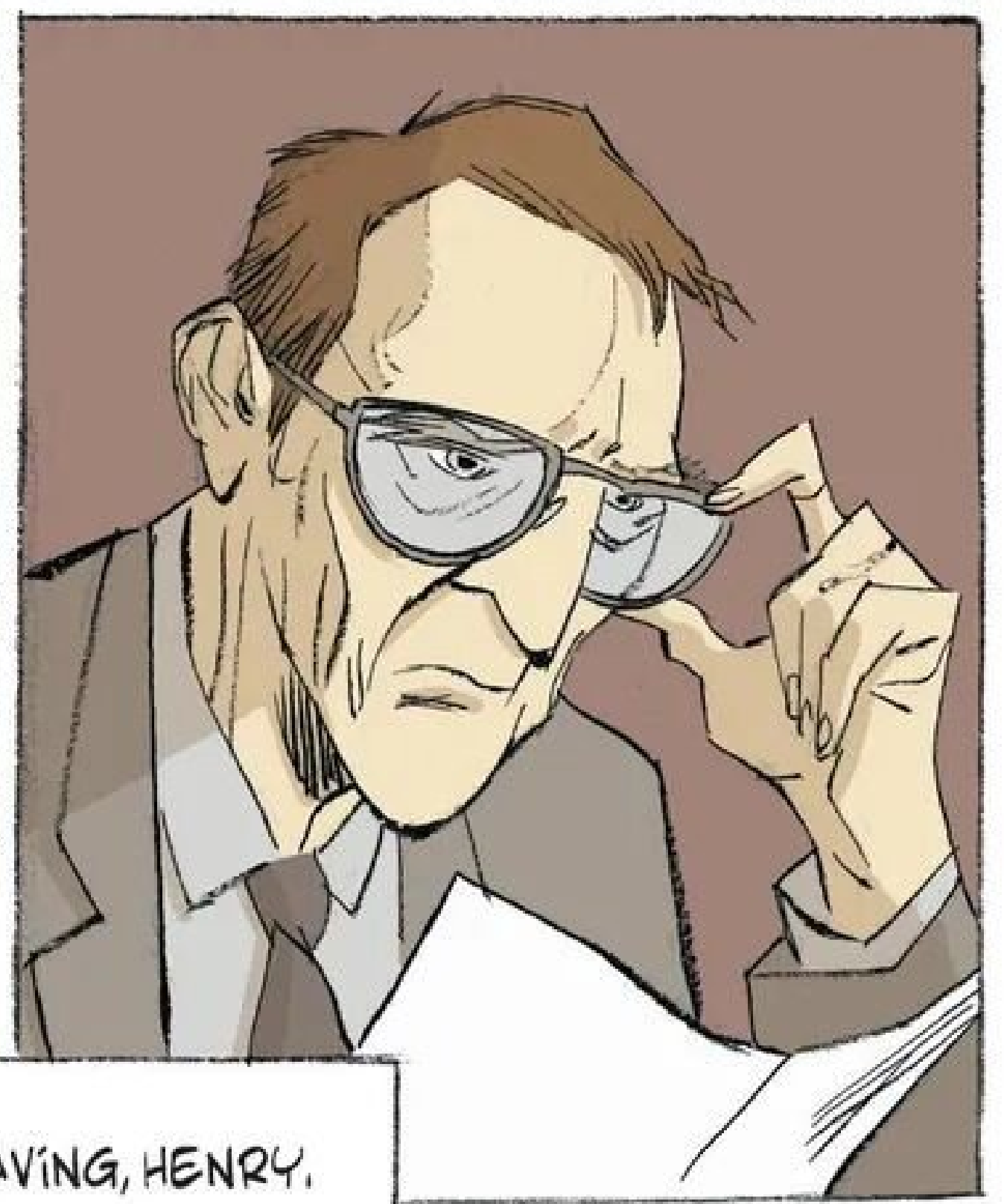
HENRY,



I'M SURE THIS
LETTER WILL
SURPRISE YOU...

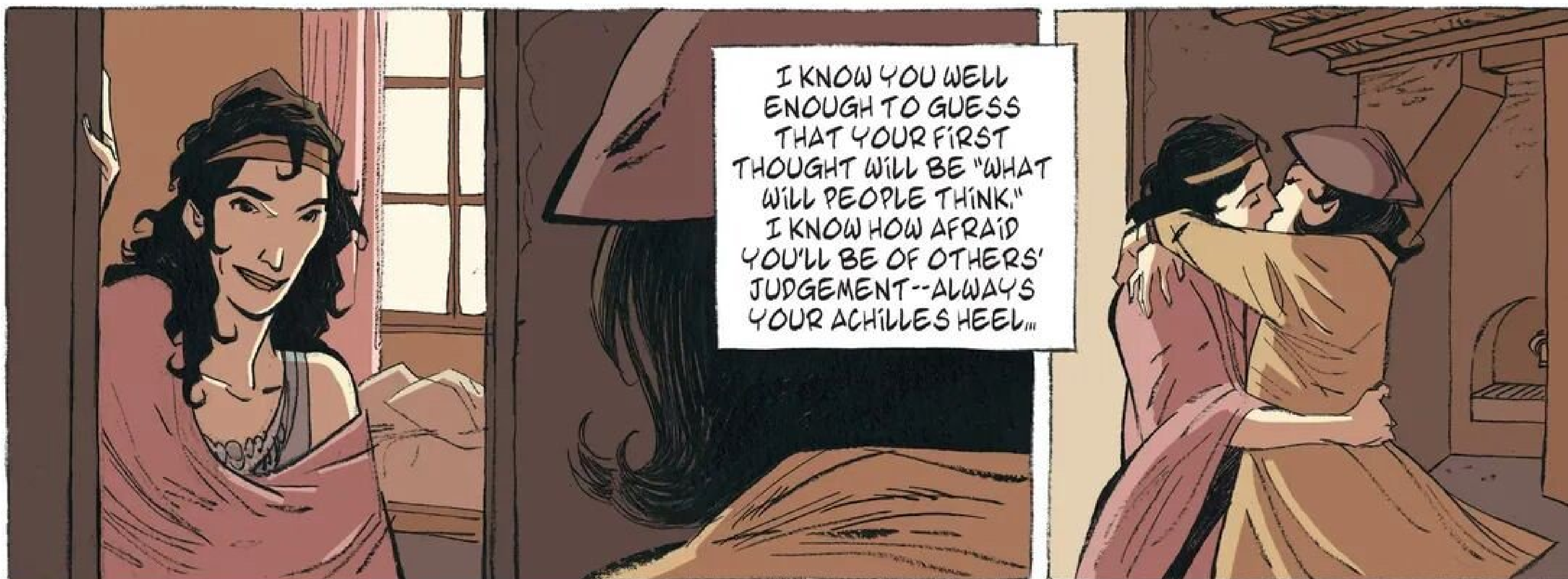


...SEEING AS HOW YOU NO LONGER SEE ME, NOR HEAR ME, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU COULD EVEN BEGIN TO PREDICT WHAT I AM THINKING...



...I'M LEAVING, HENRY.





I KNOW YOU WELL ENOUGH TO GUESS THAT YOUR FIRST THOUGHT WILL BE "WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK." I KNOW HOW AFRAID YOU'LL BE OF OTHERS' JUDGEMENT--ALWAYS YOUR ACHILLES HEEL...

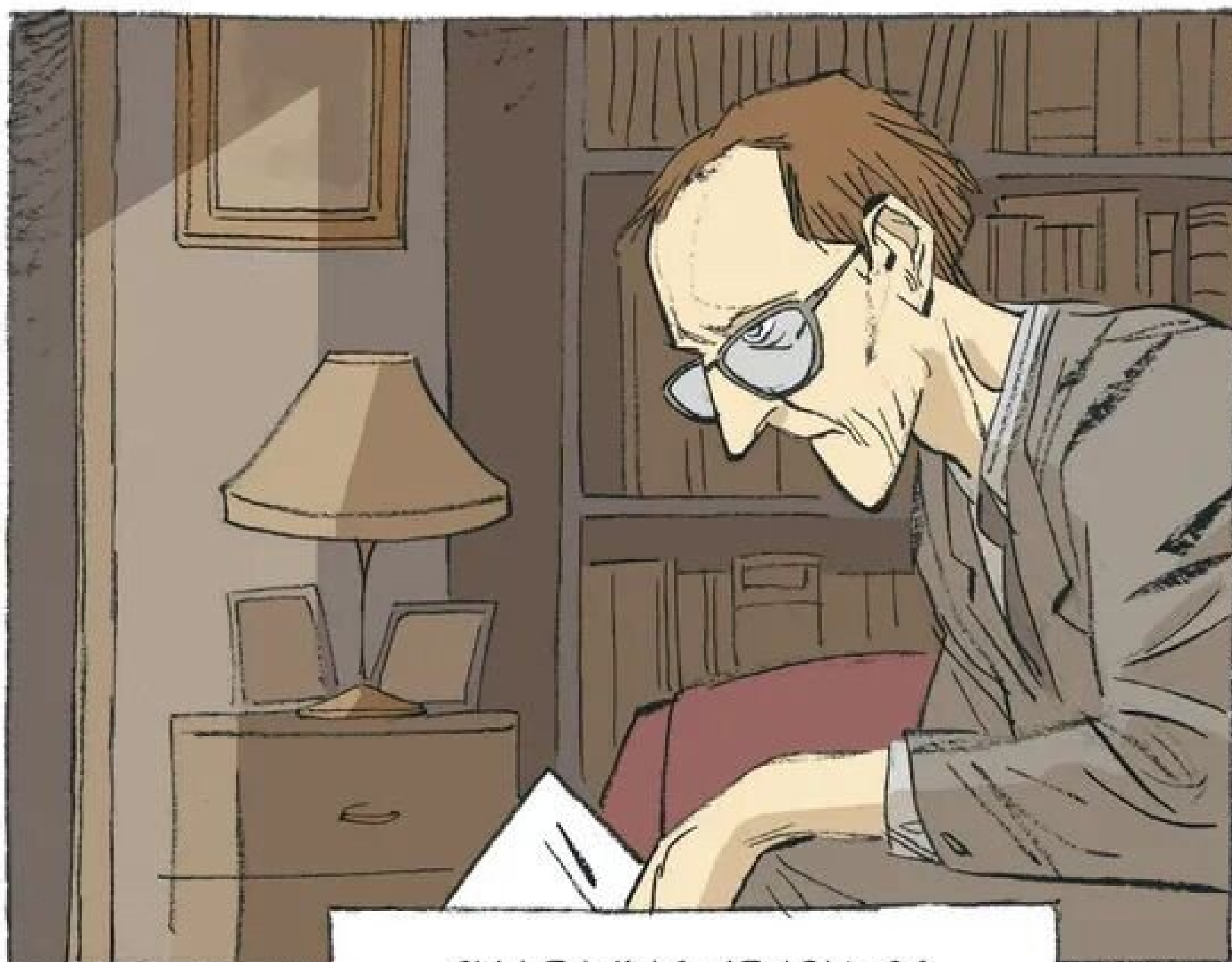


...MAYBE NOW YOU'LL BE CONSUMED BY ALL THE BARELY-HIDDEN HATRED THAT YOU HAVE INSIDE YOU, THE RAGE THAT CONSUMES YOU EVERY TIME YOU REALIZE YOUR IMPOTENCE. FUNNY, YOUR FRIENDS WOULD NEVER GUESS...

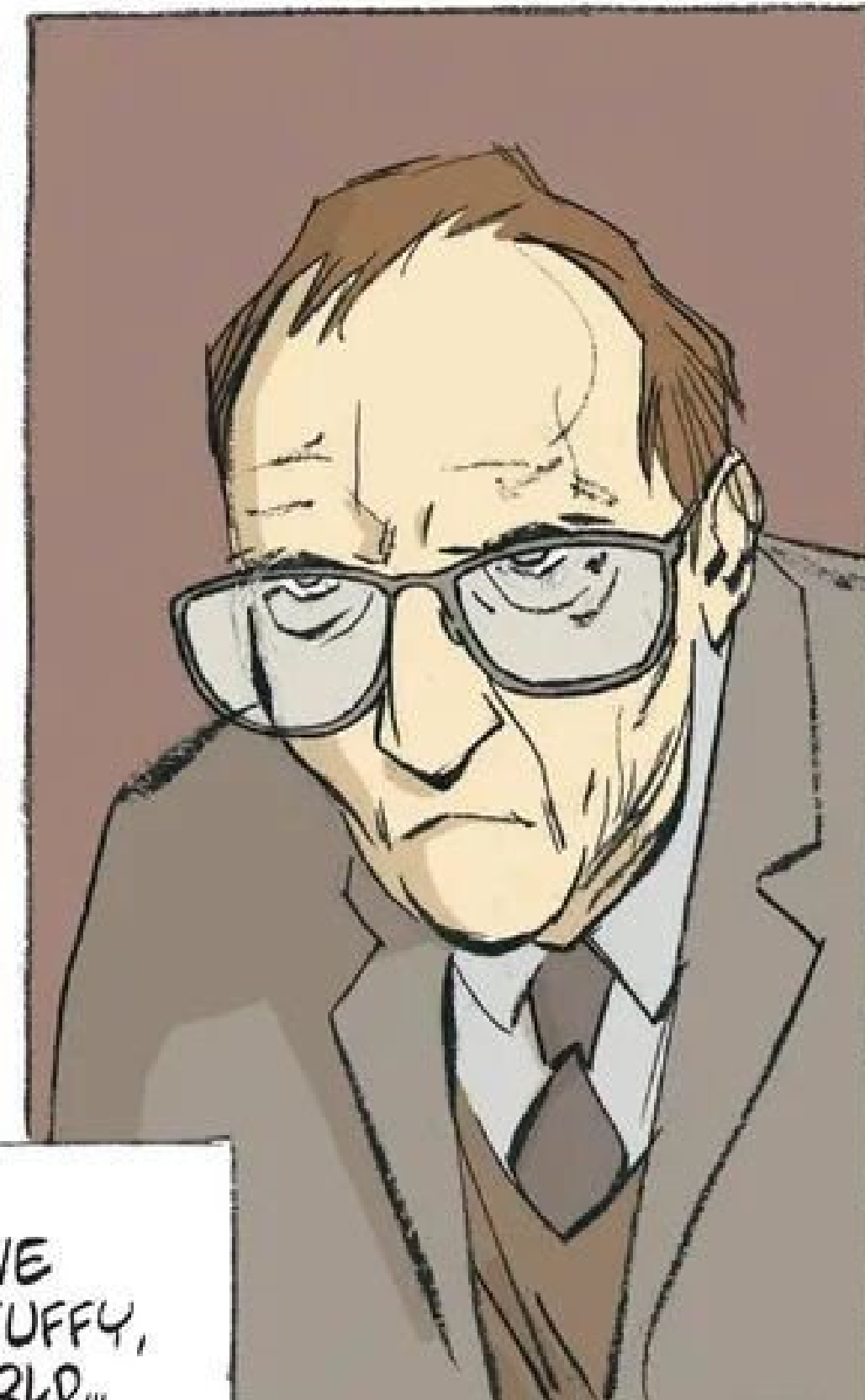


...AND HOW COULD THEY? YOU ARE EVERYTHING ANYONE COULD WANT, IN POLITE COMPANY...

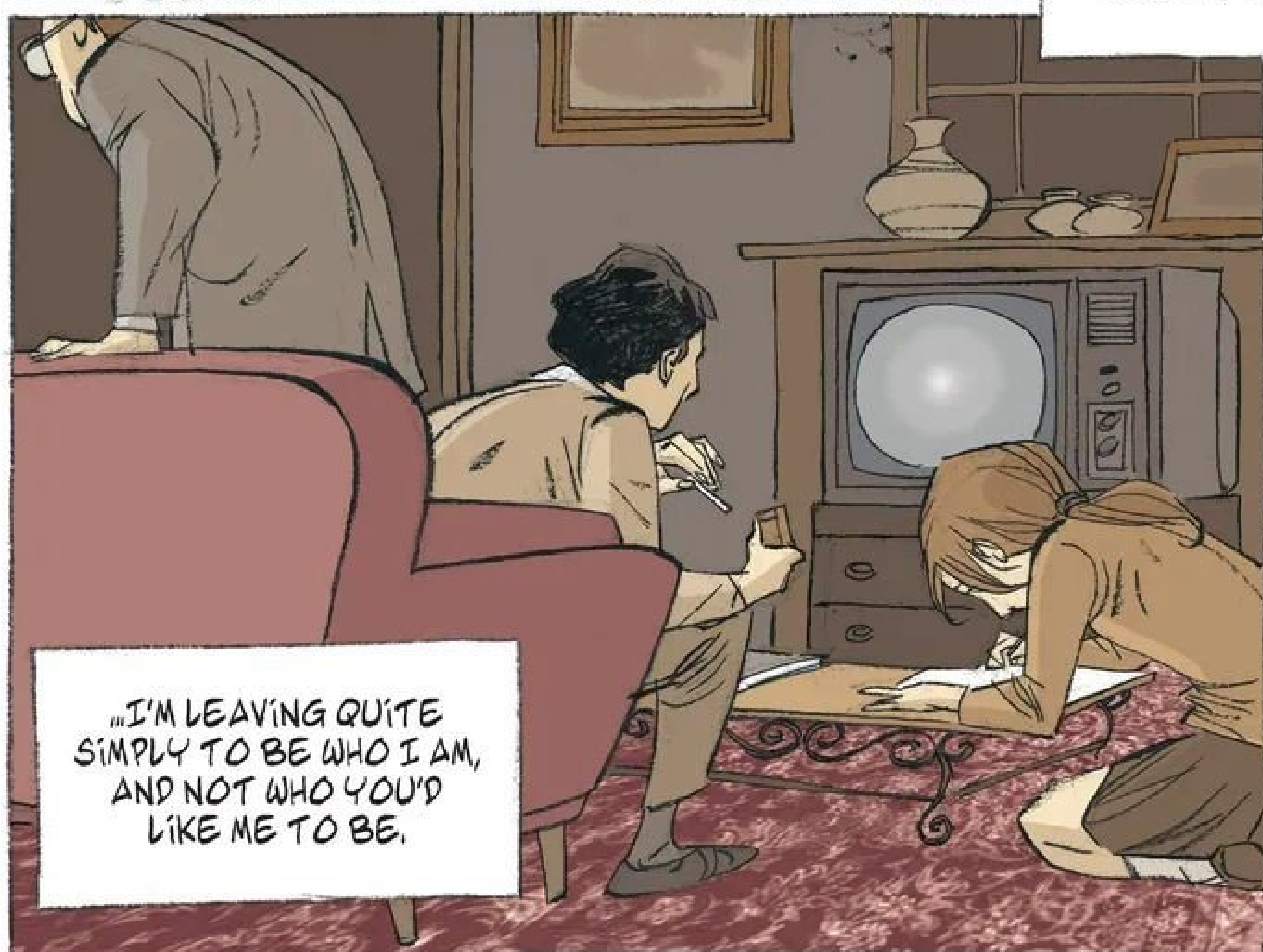
...BUT THE FAÇADE HAS TO CRACK AT SOME POINT, OUT OF VIEW, NEVER IN PLAIN SIGHT.



I'M LEAVING, HENRY, TO
BREATHE AGAIN; TO NOT BE
AFRAID OF BEING A BURDEN
OR AN INCONVENIENCE...

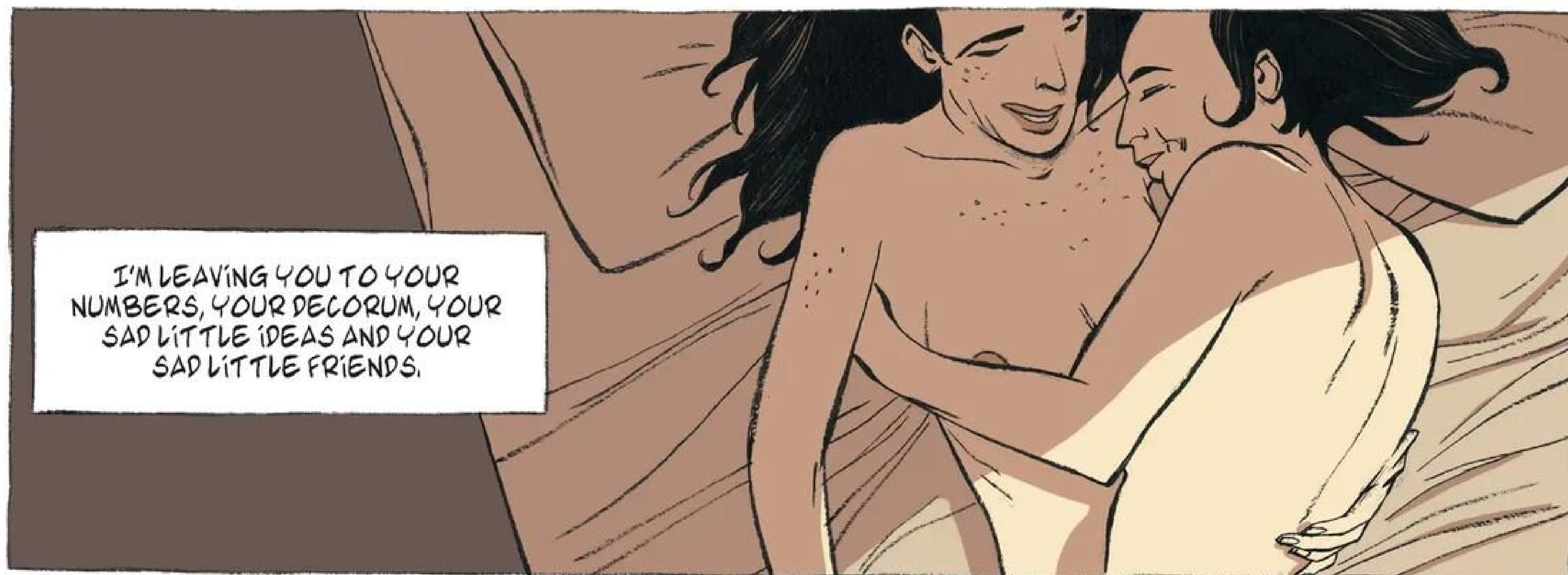


"FOR TOO LONG I HAVE
SUFFOCATED IN YOUR STUFFY,
DUSTY, INFLEXIBLE WORLD..."

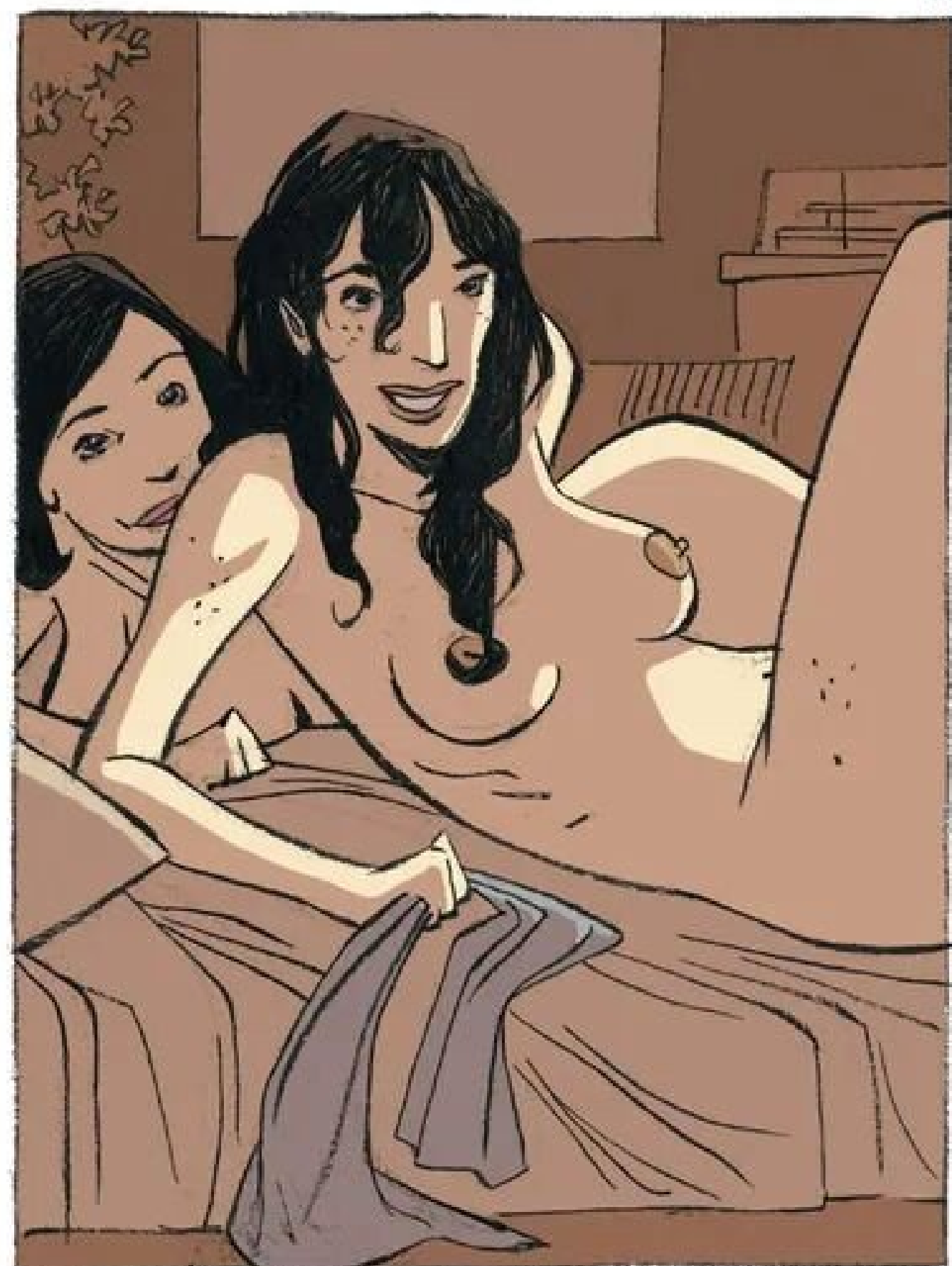


"I'M LEAVING QUITE
SIMPLY TO BE WHO I AM,
AND NOT WHO YOU'D
LIKE ME TO BE."





I'M LEAVING YOU TO YOUR
NUMBERS, YOUR DECORUM, YOUR
SAD LITTLE IDEAS AND YOUR
SAD LITTLE FRIENDS.



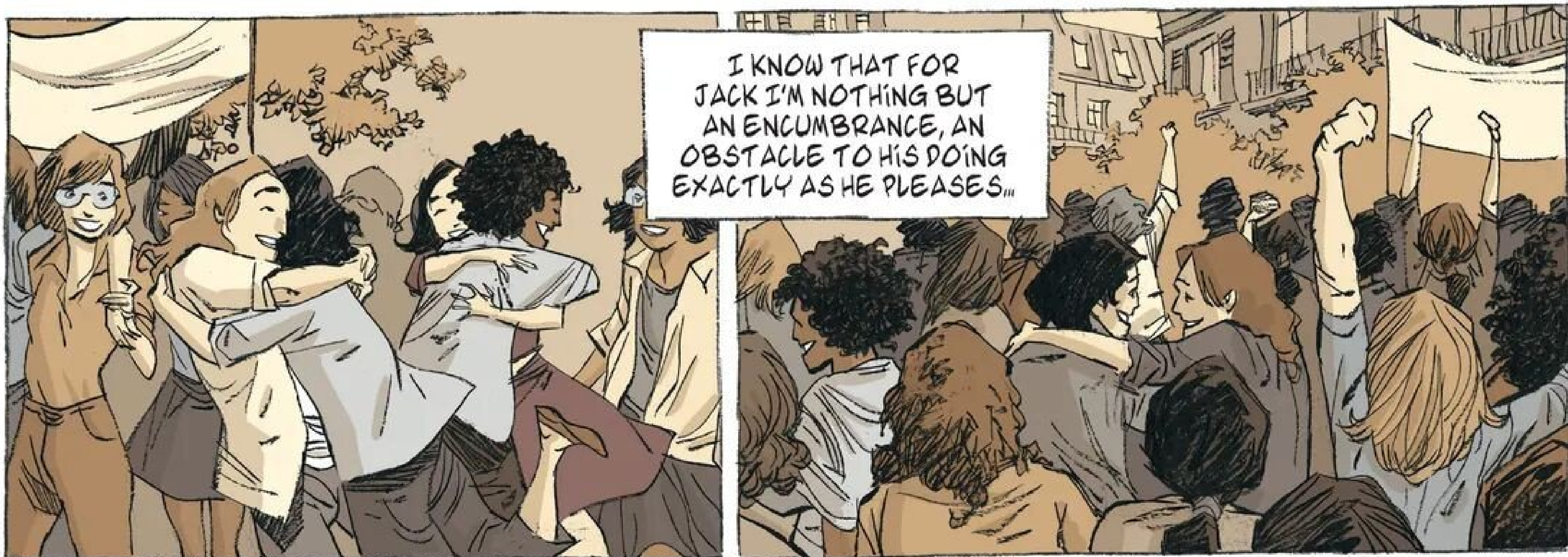
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE
A MONSTER, HENRY.
JUST A MAN...



...A LITTLE MAN. A GREY,
FLAT MAN. IF WE MET
TODAY, I WOULDN'T EVEN
WANT YOU AS A FRIEND...



"BUT THE
CHILDREN,"
YOU SAY..."



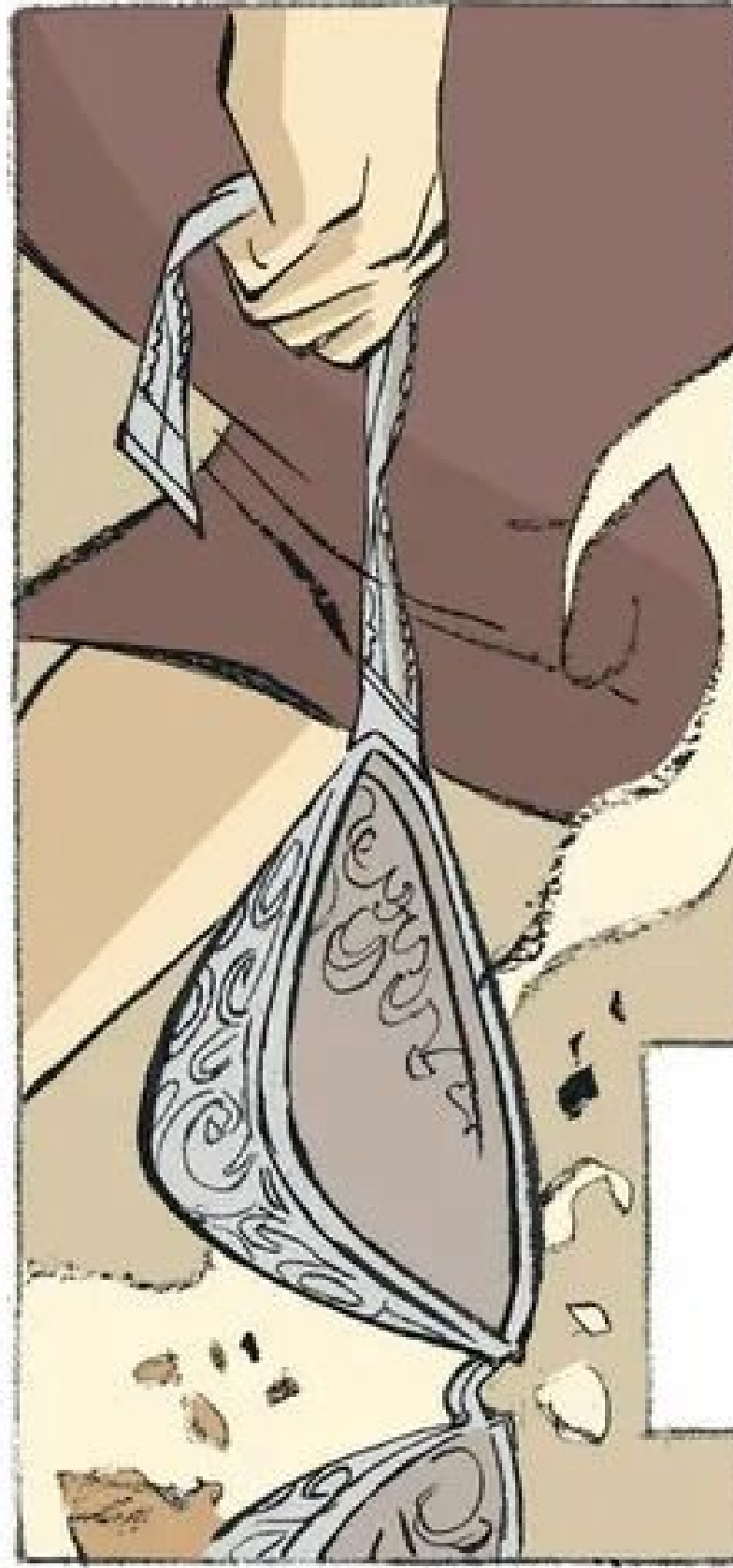
I KNOW THAT FOR JACK I'M NOTHING BUT AN ENCUMBRANCE, AN OBSTACLE TO HIS DOING EXACTLY AS HE PLEASES...



...AT BEST HE TREATS ME WITH POLITE INDIFFERENCE, AND I KNOW, THANKS TO YOU, WHAT THAT WILL BECOME.



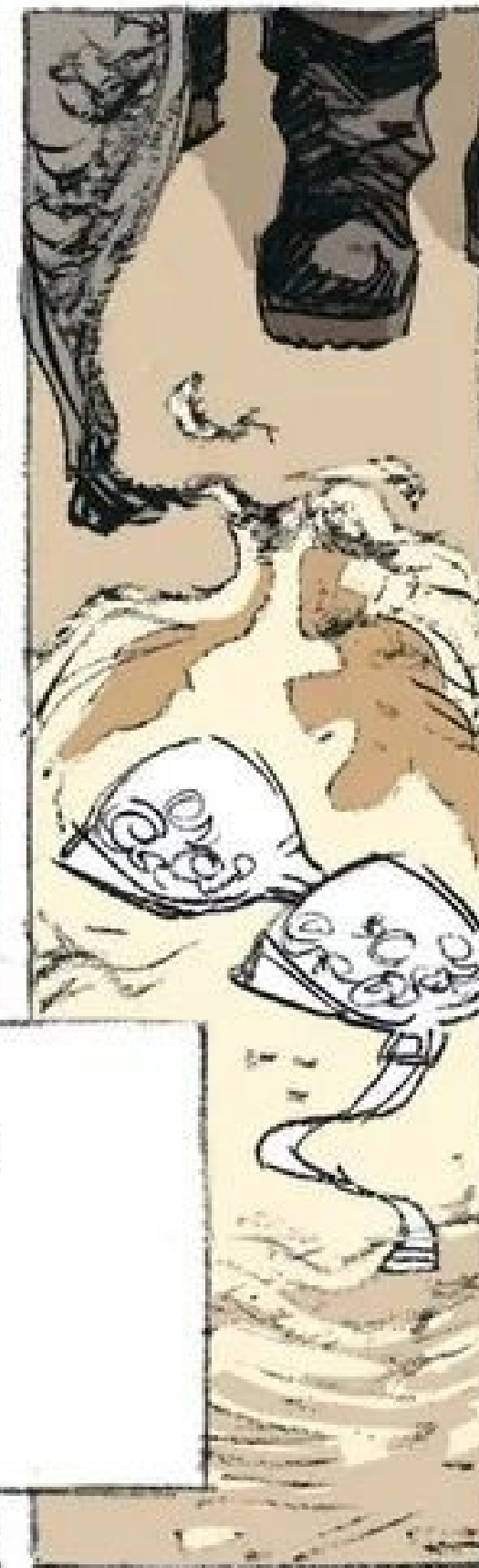
WITH JEANNE IT'S DIFFERENT THOUGH, I WILL HATE NOT SEEING HER...



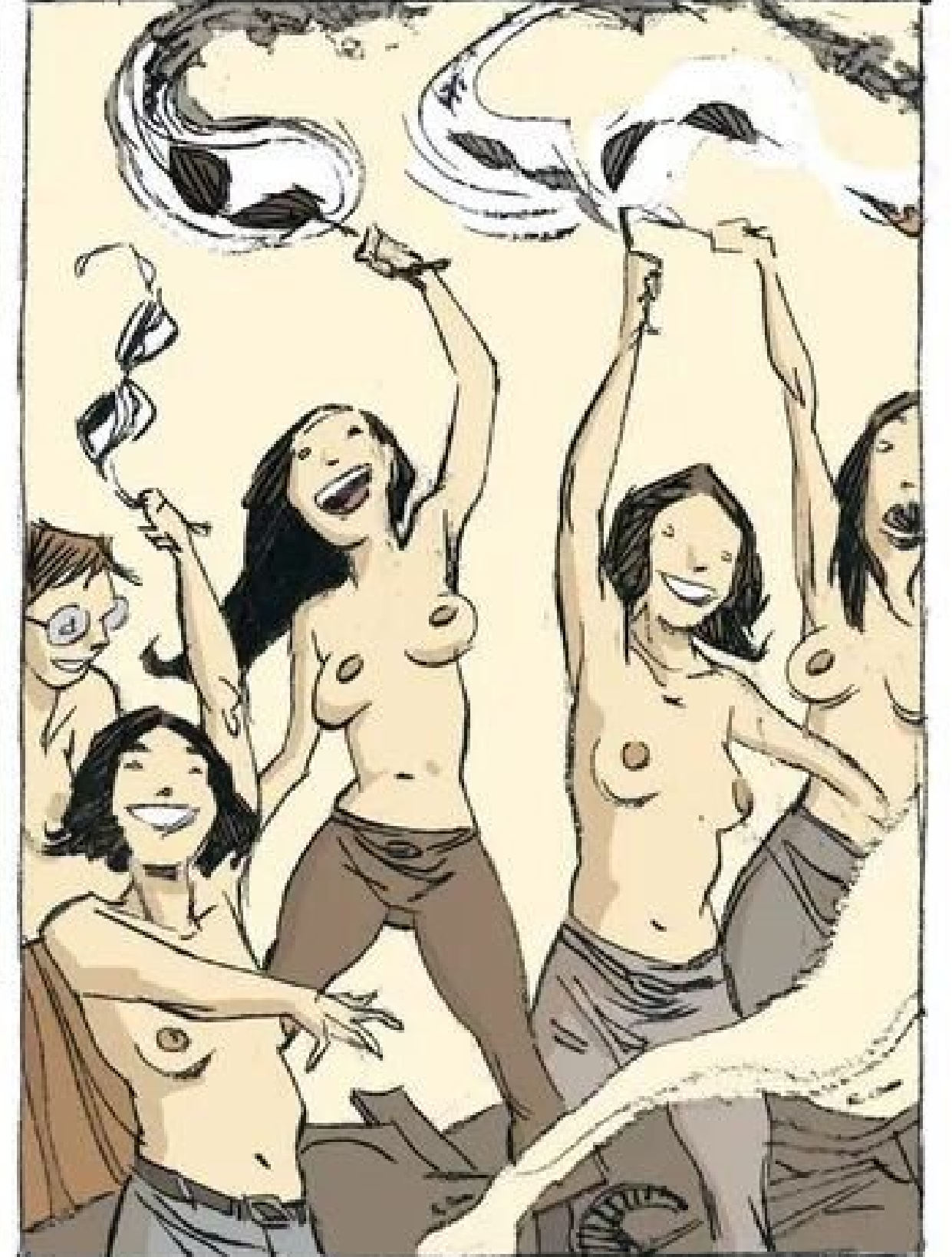
"BUT SHE'S STILL YOUNG,
AND I DON'T WANT HER TO
FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE AS A
DOWNTRODDEN WOMAN..."



"I KNOW SHE WILL EVENTUALLY
UNDERSTAND WHAT I HAVE
DONE. ONE DAY, SHE'LL BE
GRATEFUL TO ME."

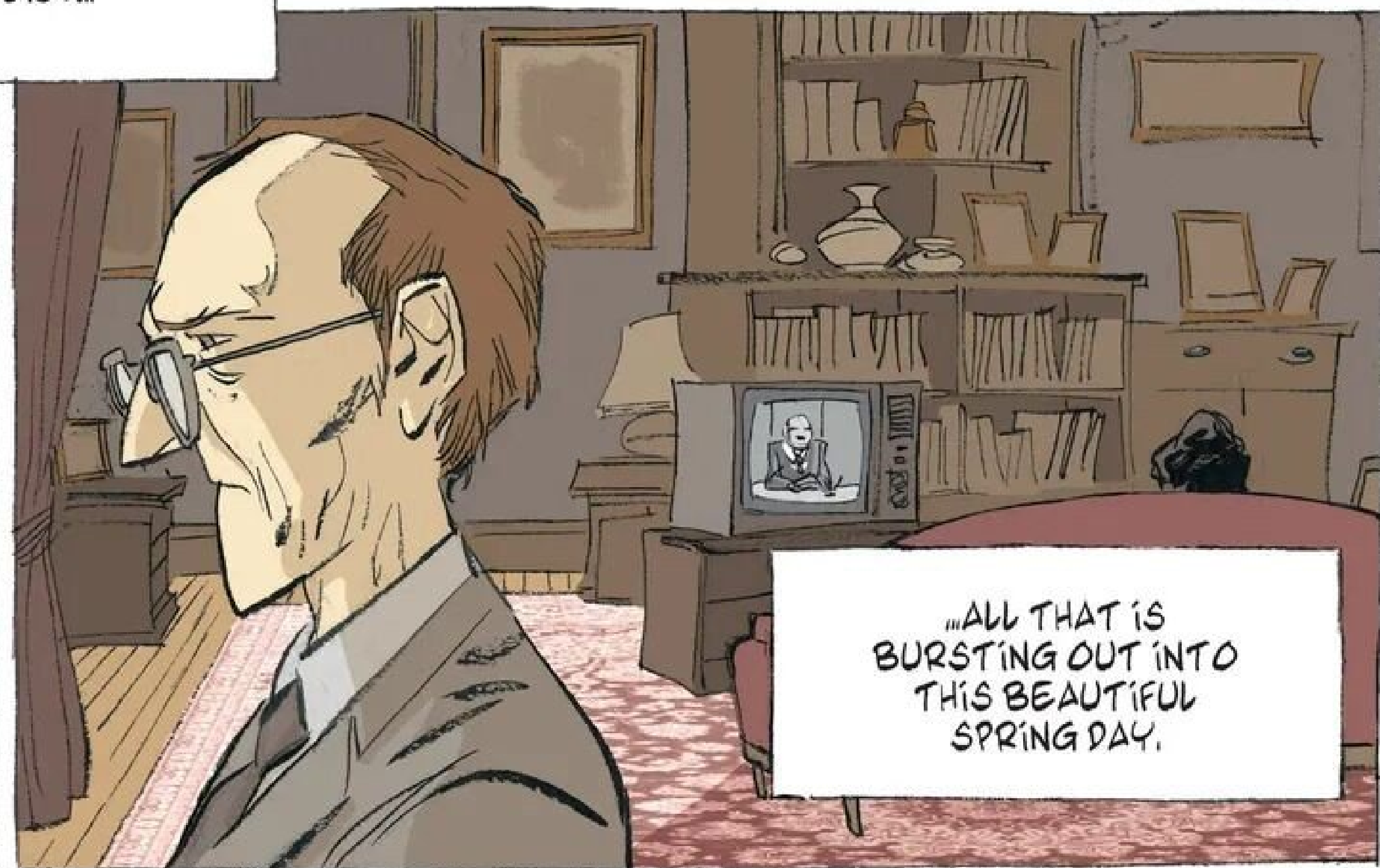


"I'M LEAVING, HENRY.
ALL THAT I AM, IN MY
HEART, MY BODY, MY
DREAMS AND IDEAS..."



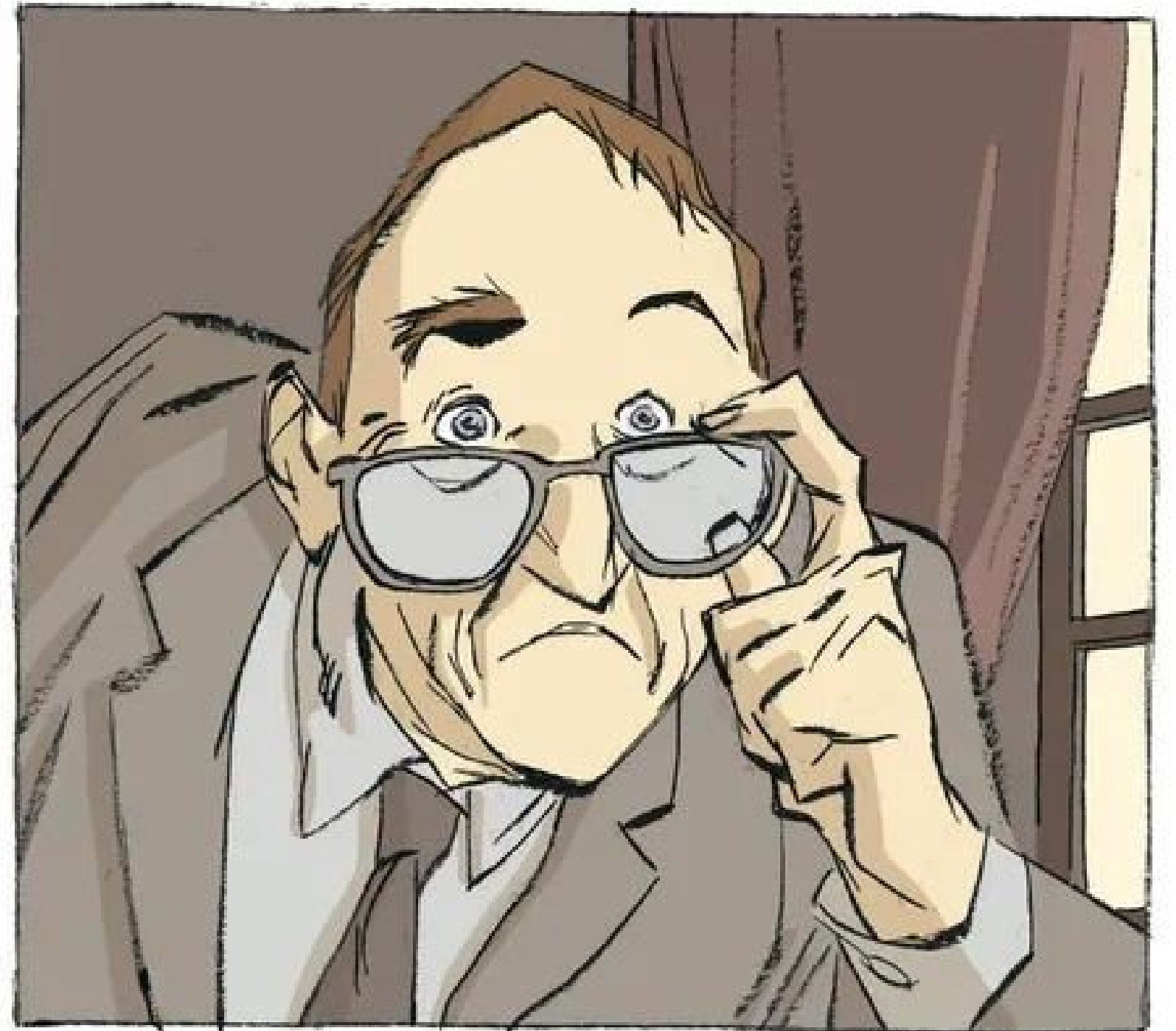
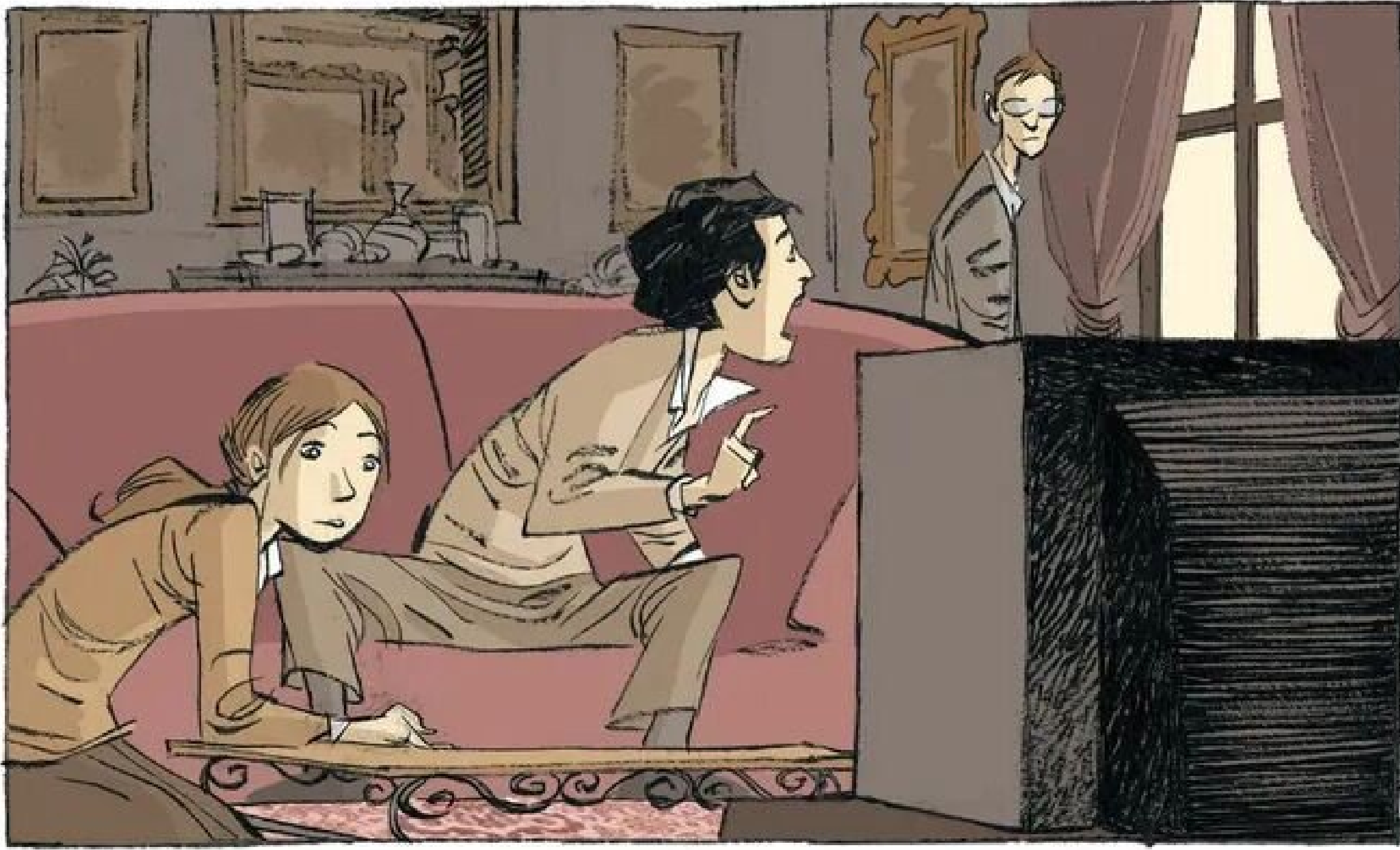


"ALL THAT YOU HAVE LONG
BEEN INDIFFERENT TO, BUT THAT
YOU REGARD NONETHELESS
AS YOUR POSSESSION."



"ALL THAT IS
BURSTING OUT INTO
THIS BEAUTIFUL
SPRING DAY."





BUT IN THE END,
YOU JUST DIDN'T KNOW
HOW TO HOLD ON
TO THAT...

