

# TNI



I looked  
with him  
turn wa  
unclear  
me all a

I looked. And it was as though there was nothing in the world wrong with him, his manner was perfectly at ease. I imagined what he in turn was seeing in me, hair wild, rubbery belly pushing against an unclean shirt, eyes read and filled with hurt and mistrust. It came to me all at once, then: I was not an efficient killer.

er: I was not an efficient killer.