DINAH: I'm beyond feeling it now. The plan was to get in the car and drive for three days - which we did - to bring you bread and jam which we did - to pick you flowers - which we did - and to stand in front of you and tell you that I understand. That I completely understand. And that I forgive you. And then we would drive home but we would stop at the end of the first day, not drive continuously as we did on our way here, but stop and pull in somewhere by a little wood and sleep. But I don't understand. And this morning, there was a line across the sky, a completely legible black line that seemed to mark the journey back, away from you and the temptation to take that was enormous because I know you probably won't help me you probably don't give a and there is something about all of this that I can Bear I can shoulder I can do, but Agnes - Agnes's mouth bleeds, she scratches and she scratches at it until it bleeds and she has started to stop talking, she won't eat, she won't lift her hands, she can't keep hold of a thing, not a thing, she is starting to disappear entirely and and I think if you can tell her she came from somewhere good then it might stop.