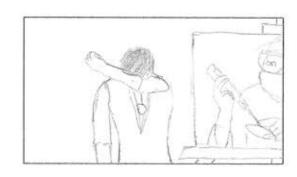
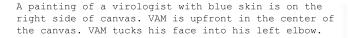
10|ACT I ACT I|10







VAM wipes his face.



VAM puts his left arm down.

VAM: (pathetically weeps)

VAM: (sniffles)

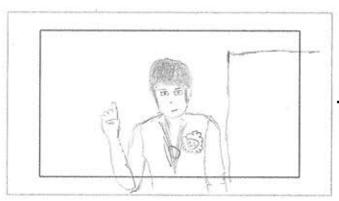
VAM: Let's not dwell on the past.



VAM confidently stands tall.



VAM extends his right arm with its index finger pointing upwards. The point-of-view pans inward.



VAM turns his head to the fourth wall.

VAM: We must look to the future.

VAM: After all, that healthy life will surely come to an end.