# Passage Person (392 words)

“The landlord said she had just disappeared. I went to the club, and they said she had vanished. No one seemed to care. It was like she didn’t matter, and I guess she didn’t matter.

He is crying and doesn’t realize it. The tears run down his cheeks.” (p.169)

This part of the novel describes the sad reality of the girl that the fallen priest has met. As the fallen priest continues to talk, he repeatedly mentions the impression he had that the young woman wasn’t important at all, then accept it as a fact. His insistence with this sad detail reveal the attachment he had to the girl and the importance he was giving to her as a friend or as a lover.

“The lady doesn’t know that the priest thinks of her, too. He dreams of one touch that turns into a thousand. He expects he will be afraid, and he is, but something bigger is being born inside him. He has been looking for a calling all his life, he thinks, when maybe the calling was simpler than he ever thought.” (p.180)

In this part of the novel, we can see a parallel between the fallen priest and the lady. Both attach by their suffering, they finally begin to psychologically connect. One think about the other and both seems to be attracted. This is the first emotional link developed between the two characters and it is also for me an important part of the novel, since the lady has proved to be one of the main characters.

“He is carrying a shank made out of a sharpened piece of metal bracket broken off a metal table. The handle is wrapped in torn sheets. He falls on the female guard and stab her, not once but many times. […] not caring if anyone finds it, knowing that it won’t matter if they do.” (p.184)

So far, we haven’t seen a prisoner attacking one of the guards. The fact that it is also one of the only female guards as one of the gentlest makes the action even more horrific. The way the narrator tells the reader what happens, his neutrality, had always looked for a reaction form the reader. This neutrality can be justified by the way the narrator sees the prison: as an enchanted place.