

A SAD TALE OF LOVE AND LOSS

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Some years ago I met on Facebook Talia, and I adored her. She was articulate and well read, and her artistic tastes were just great, and I knew she was beautiful. I spoke to her on the phone and she told me she knew all the things of Marquis de Sade. She was Jewish and Canadian. She's from oil wealth. I sent her boxes of books. And we had a bad romance and I told her I want to lock her up in the dungeon and she could be a Holocaust maiden captured by the Nazis and I could be her Aushwitz tormentor and torture her and then fuck her brains out. And then she dumped me later on and my heart was broken for a while.