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The Amputee

By David Lynch

This isn't what I am telling you.
You weren't in the room when Jim said that.
And I was.
And he really did.
He told me,
that everything was fine
between Helen and him.
And I knew, that even if he didn't say it,
that it was true.
He knew it then.
No one else did.
You may be thought you did.
But I knew you didn't.
And it makes me furious when you
tell me I didn't know about Helen.
She was my best friend.
She even told me about that time
she drank gin with you.
So may be now you believe me.
After that
I got sick of the beach.
Harry turned on all of the burners
on the stove before we left the cabin.
He said he wanted to set fire
to the whole row.
It made me sick.
Everything was bad between us.
And that was it for me.
I never said one word to him
on the way back.
When he stopped and we saw
Joan at Jim's.
He bought some cigarettes and told
Joan that I was a flirt.
I don't flirt.
I never was a flirt.
I was not flirting with Jim.
I didn't flirt then
and I don't flirt now.
And you started this
that night Jim told me.
You have never understood Jim.
After the way you treated Helen,
it isn't a wonder that he feels

the way he does.
And you know it.
And you know, that even Paul isn't the same.
You have never understood Jim.
You had it all wrong, honey.
You.
And Joan.
Now you know what Paul
was really talking about.
By the way.
Where were you when Paul got home,
at three in the morning?
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You had it all wrong, honey.
You and Joan.
Now you know what Paul
was really talking about.
By the way.
Where were you that night,
when Paul got home
at three in the morning?