







EAR.
NOSE.
THROAT.



FOR THE REST OF THE EVENING, ELISE KEPT
ONE EYE ON DAGMAR. SHE ALWAYS KNEW WHERE
IN THE ROOM DAGMAR WAS.



LATER, AS SHE AND HENRIK WERE LEAVING, SHE WENT
UP TO DAGMAR AND SAID, NEEDLESSLY CHEERFULLY:

WELL! I HOPE
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN SOON!

THEY HELD EACH OTHER FOR MAYBE THREE SECONDS.



ONE ONE THOUSAND.
TWO ONE THOUSAND.
THREE ONE THOUSAND.













ARE YOU NERVOUS?

A LITTLE.

BUT IT'S
JUST ME.

YES.
IT'S JUST
YOU.