

DEAD IN
PLUM WITH
STARS

stories

kurt ankeny

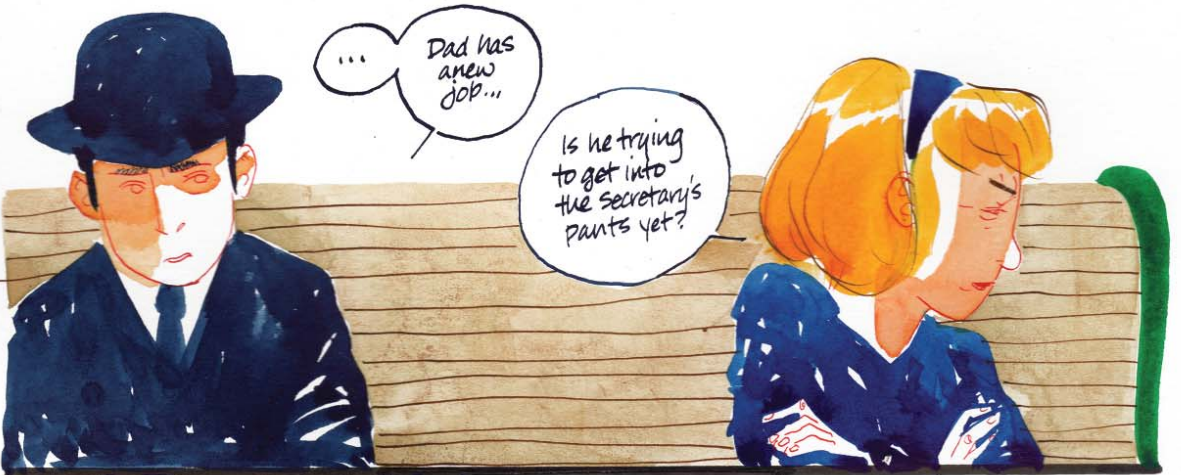
Gulls





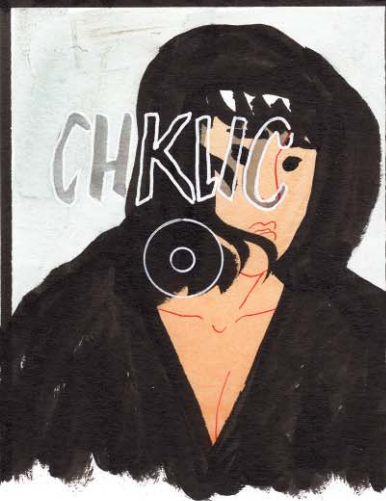


Name?!
Chloé! Inès!
Colette! Aimée!
Anne! Daphné!
Elise! Julie!
Madeleine!
Nicole!
Veronique!
Those are
some
names!!





Girls, I know it's freezing out here—just a couple more shots...







I love the seabirds here. I grew up in a coastal town too.

But it's not often they travel all the way up the Seine to Paris...



Are you in town long?
Plans for tonight?



I have a late train tomorrow, so I was going to drive along the coast.



But no plans tonight.



Care to join me for dinner?



Lovely.





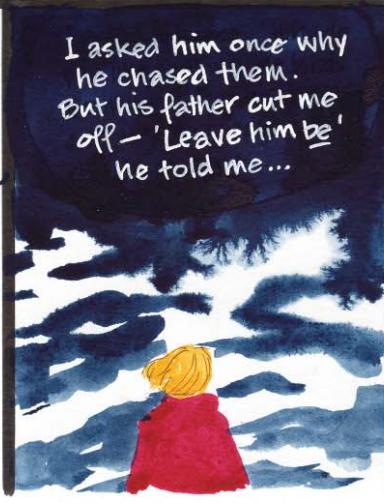


Oh!
What a
view!

We used to
come here when
Edouard was
small. Me,
Edouard and
my ex.



Edouard
used to chase
the gulls for
hours. Up
and down
the beach...



I asked him once why
he chased them.
But his father cut me
off - 'Leave him be,
he told me...



'What's the harm
if he chases the
gulls?'