

SIDE 1- GRACE

(GRACE composes herself.)

GRACE: Yes....us. *(Beat)* 10 years ago two men broke into my home, this house, they tied my husband to a chair, terrorized him and killed him. They shot him. They stole some useless *things*, just..things that meant nothing to either of us. While this was happening, I was in a hotel room with one of his junior associates. I came home to find him... in the middle of the room, in that chair. Dead. He had died frightened, in pain...and alone *(beat)*. I hadn't set the alarm that night because I didn't want to accidentally set it off coming back in late, drunk and smelling like sex. *(beat)* I was unfaithful but I loved my husband. *(beat)* The unbelievable guilt I felt after...I found a way to punish myself instead. To feel pain. To hurt myself. Tony was the first. I used what I knew about him. I put him through hell, taking me to the point where I might actually die...so I could feel what he felt, or at least try to in some way. Of course, that only works once with the same person. Tony has helped me since that first time. One person a year, on the anniversary of this death, is pushed to the point of committing murder, my murder. You are number 10.