

## **VOICEMAIL - FROM BEA**

Hey, Ona, it's Bea. Umm.

You can't call me back.

I don't have my phone right now.

I got your mom's number from information and I called her for your cell number.

I'm calling from a payphone. Remember those?

Umm. How are you?

I just wanted to - hear your voice.

Umm. Judy died.

I mean, Judy was killed.

I mean, Judy died. Umm. Don't worry, I'm not crying.

But yeah, they killed my dog. Poisoned. I don't know who at the farm did it, but somebody did it.

Sammy told me that Judy was poisoned and they buried him behind the main house. I asked Sammy who did it, but he wouldn't tell me who.

He just kept saying Judy was poisoned and they buried him behind the main house. He said, "That's all I'll say."

Sammy wouldn't tell me who buried Judy behind the main house.

I can't believe I didn't notice the spot on the ground where they buried him.

I guess it's because there's lots of dug up places on the farm.

I mean, it's a construction site.

Why do you think Sammy wouldn't tell me?

Why do you think he helped me look for Judy even though he knew Judy was dead?

Why do you think he lied to me?

They all lied to me.

I hate it when people lie to me. Don't you just fucking hate that?

Bob talked to me about it after Sammy.

He told me that I wasn't told because he didn't think I could handle it.

Because of my issues.

He wouldn't tell me who poisoned Judy. He said, "Who did it isn't important. You don't have to deal with it because we're dealing with it."

And then he talked about how hard his job was, keeping a community together.

He told me this is a good opportunity for me to work on my issues.

And that I should focus my pain on my work.

He told me that grief is an indulgence we can't afford.

I asked Bob who poisoned Judy and he said it doesn't matter.

He said that's not the real issue, the real issue is my attachment to a dog.

He told me that I have to be strong.

Especially now. Especially with how much healing the world needs.

He told me that I really need to learn how to deal with pain.

Anyway, I've left the farm.

I don't feel strong.

I feel sick.

I mean - they poisoned my dog.

So I left. I just got the fuck out of there.

I hope you're okay.

I mean - what the fuck? Right? What the fuck.

I just need to think. I need a break. Everything feels crazy. I'm headed back to Moody.

Moody is so disappointing on so many levels, but it's home.

I need to go home.

Anyway, call me back. Can you call me back? Are you okay?

I don't have my phone, but I'm checking messages.

I left my phone in the room because I was in such a hurry to leave.

I mean - what the fuck, right?

A few hours after I talked to Bob, I just threw my stuff into my bag, got in my car and left.

That was yesterday.

I can't go back there. Not right now.

So now I'm here. I don't even know where I am. Some gas station in North Dakota.

I'll get a new phone when I get back to Moody.

Ona, can you tell me why they would poison my dog?

Call me back when you can.

Remember how I was when I first started writing you?  
I was so lost.  
I thought I was finding myself at the farm, but -  
So, anyway, call me. Tell me that you're okay, okay?  
I don't have my phone but I can check my messages.  
I just want to - hear your voice. Is that weird?  
When are you coming to Moody? Maybe I'll see you when you come?  
Okay. Umm. Bye.

### **VOICEMAIL - FROM ONA**

Bea  
oh my god I just got your message and --

I don't know why they would do that  
what they did --

I'm so glad you got out of there  
that was definitely the right thing to do.

But fuck Bea I'm just  
I'm so sorry about Judy.  
I hope you're doing okay.  
I mean obviously you're not okay  
but I hope you're taking care of yourself  
however you can --

Thank god you're out of there.

Listen I'd been thinking end of the month  
you know to visit my folks and stuff  
but I think I'm gonna book my flight now  
head out to Moody this weekend if I can  
let's meet up when I'm there okay?  
I really wanna see you.

Yeah I don't know  
I don't know, Bea.  
I know Black Feather felt like  
This is it

you know, somewhere you could learn and grow and push yourself --  
I mean it sounded like it *was* that for a while ...  
but all along it was just...

They fucking poisoned your dog, Bea?  
and tried to turn it around on you  
make *you* feel bad for feeling bad about it which is just  
so many layers of --  
uchhhh.

But you got out  
you went with your gut  
and you got out.  
Which is good  
Really good.

Okay listen so I'm going out there  
just  
you have my number  
but you can also call my parents' place any time  
or just drop by  
you can always crash there if you need --  
I'm just thinking if Sera's still at your place and --  
I know my parents are... my parents.  
But they love you and would love having you and --

Just know you have somewhere else to stay.

As soon as I book the ticket I'll call back with the flight info so you know when I'm  
getting in okay?

Let's meet up and like  
find a Safeway parking lot to dance in  
just us two  
and Tupac and some PBR...  
Could really use that I think...

Okay I'm gonna go look up flights now  
I'd try for tomorrow but [*this is funny*] oh my god Wen actually gave me an ultimatum  
about picking up the rest of my stuff  
I have to get it by the end of the week or it's  
goin' on the curb...

ehhh  
Part of me wants to just let it go

Like do I *really* need that stuff...?

But there are a few things I think I actually do need  
for the piece I'm working on, so

OH which remind me when I see you to tell you about this bizarre experience I had  
when I was visiting the space the other day  
it was right after I had this fucked up dream too which was like...  
or wait maybe the dream came after the visit, like that night...? I can't remember  
Anyway I'll tell you when I see you  
which will be very soon.

...

I know you were telling me some pretty awful, horrifying shit that went down...  
but it was still  
so good  
to hear your voice, Bea.  
You know I don't hear it for years  
but then when I do every time I'm like,  
oh, right.  
Like only a few days have gone by  
or hours.

I miss you.  
Call me again okay  
let me know where to find you.  
I'll see you soon

Okay bye.  
See you soon.