

FREEFALL Extra

7-14-2006

These were the first words written from Seth McCoy's point of view, before he even had a name:

I saw her crying. Great, gulping sobs, tears dripping down her face and plopping onto her white blouse. Her face was bright red and screwed into a mask of misery. She was very ugly when she cried—which made her even more beautiful to me.

From FREEFALL, published in 2010 (pages 99 & 100):

I leaned against the wall to stay hidden and felt like a total bastard as I listened to her sobs getting quieter over the next few minutes until they faded to silence. I checked to see if she'd left, and she was still at the railing with her eyes closed and her face screwed up like she was in pain. [...] As I watched her walk away, all I could think was that Rosetta's ugly cry-face was somehow the most beautiful I'd ever seen.