

***Time Stands Still* by Donald Margulies**

SARAH

I was sitting in a cafe, and a car bomb went off, a block or two away, in this market. And I just ran to it, without even thinking. The carnage was... ridiculous. Exploded produce, body parts, women were digging in the rubble for their children. I started shooting. And suddenly this woman burst out from the smoke... covered in blood... and she was screaming at me. "Go away, go away! No picture, no picture!" And she started pushing me, pushing my camera with her hand on the lens, and I did nothing. I kept shooting. Somehow, I ran out of there. I stopped to catch my breath... and check my camera... her blood was smeared on my lens. I feel so ashamed. I live off the suffering of strangers. I built a career on the sorrows of people I don't know and will never see again. I'm such a fraud.