

For the first time, she was the one who was painted. How could she not have thought of her? She was now the one in her place, just like she had told her. Nous sommes exactement au même endroit.

How does she look at her now? Is she simply the lady on fire?

The ocean resembles her future. A never-ending abyss overflowing with mystery and life.

She does not realize yet, but every sunset is a loss of time, a loss of love.

First, she will carry her heavy things to the home, but will leave with a burden on her heart heavier than any luggage.

The easel was covered in many things; water, paint, mistakes, love, sadness, and remembrance.

Her hunger berided her and she raced to the cupboard for bread, but was it truly food that she felt starved of?

The mystery she was destined to paint had piqued her interest without even having met her.

How do we know she does not already have different intentions?

Why does she feel frightened by her reflection? Perhaps she feels incomplete or unrecognizable.

How does deceit turn into love? A mystery becomes the answer to everything.

And so without seeing her face, she studied every hair on the back of her head. Every curl, every wisp, every blonde streak. In her eyes this woman is not a woman, only a portrait.

Why do we assume Heloise wants to die when she runs? Perhaps it is because of her sister or maybe we are so used to the privilege of being able to run when we want to.

Everytime she looked at her, she saw a painting, but Heloise saw passion and care.

The ear is important to Marianne because it creates balance. With real love, we feel balanced.

The book becomes the object of interest, until the object of interest becomes her. Every story she tells becomes a new page.

In one day she was able to draw multiple versions of her face. A normal brain would have struggled to remember the face, but perhaps she remembered it so well for different reasons. Is it her beauty? Is it her mystery? Maybe her melancholy circumstances? Does she want to keep looking at her for the art or for her, herself.

She seems to take her time quite often, but regrets her patience in the end.

Heloise's eyes match the ocean. She even bathes in it, without the knowledge of knowing how to swim. She is the never-ending abyss overflowing with mystery and life.

Six days becomes eleven days and eventually becomes a lifetime.

Her hands are easy to remember because she longs for them to caress her.

Why is she afraid to be funny? She longs to see her smile, but feels timid around her.

Music will be the bond that keeps them together forever, even when separated.

"Fear not. She isn't sad, but angry."

Happiness and laughter seems so hard, almost impossible, but why?

Perhaps she poses on purpose, their intentions seem to grow more and more penetrable.

Heloise longs for her company in the beginning, and Marianne longs for it in the end.

The song on the piano represents their story. Tis not merry, but lively and is soon hard to remember.

It is easy for them to look at each other. Is it because of their beauty or a spiritual tie?

"In solitude I felt the liberty you spoke of, but I also felt your absence."

The portrait is finished a first time, but feels unfinished in her heart and mind.

Honesty seems to threaten the two women more than once.

The portrait is set aflame three times because she says goodbye three times.

When Heloise bathes, she cleanses herself of despair and her frightful future.

Marianne paints her as only the mystery without the life. Heloise wants Marianne to see her as the song. She sees her as fleeting, but does not realize she has feelings of depth.

Does Marianne smear the painting for herself or for Heloise? In return of the smearing, she offers to pose.

Heloise poses for Marianne, not the painting and not the marriage.

Marianne is troubled often when she finds herself near Heloise. When she looks at her, maybe it is not for the painting, but for her beauty.

When she asks if she had known love, she is not really asking, for she knows that she feels love.

"I can't make you smile. I feel I do it then it vanishes".

Marianne was to study her for the portrait, but Heloise studied her just as much.

"If you look at me, who do I look at?"

Eurydice chooses the memory of his wife when he turns around. Marianne chooses the memory of Heloise when she turns around.

The music, yet again, brings them together and keeps them connected.

The dress of Heloise catches on fire, representing the spark and ignition of their love. She is the portrait on fire.

Does Heloise run from Marianne, from herself, from love, from life, or because it is what she has always dreamed of?

Marianne sees the spirit of Heloise thrice. Maybe she is already forgetting her image.

They crave each other entirely, every touch, every smell, every word, every moment.

"Do all lovers feel they're inventing something?"

Heloise knows the gestures already, perhaps because she has experienced this same love in another life.

Their time together is constantly interrupted by another force, yet they always remain in conjunction.

Where Marianne sees agony, Heloise sees art. They both seem to see the same beauty worthy of art. Art is why they begin and art is why they end.

There used to be a time where Heloise could not even smile and now she can not stop.

They want nothing more than for time to last longer and they try everything to try to slow the clock.

The portrait is finished, but their love has just begun. "Through it, I give you to another".

Marianne would prefer to have her for herself than for her to be happy in another marriage. "Say what burdens your heart". "Imagine me happy or unhappy if that reassures you."

Does Marianne express regret because she leaves the following day or because she wanted to?

They hold each other as if they can not get enough. As they belong together, as they fit perfectly like two puzzle pieces. They already can not let go, and fate will prove that they never will let go.

"After a while, you'll see her when you think of me."

And in that completely random figure, it will be remembered forever. It will be the sign.

"Don't regret. Remember". And for the rest of their lives, they will remember.

Every look, they take in heavily for they fear one will be their last.

As she turns, she sees the spirit she has soon all along.

Within hundreds of others, how could Marianne's eyes have traveled to Heloise?

And for 2 minutes and 29 seconds, Heloise wept at the sound of the storm breaking, for her storm never broke.