

## **American Horror Story:**

### **Constance:**

I got your flowers. They smelled of the gas station where you got them. Red roses? Could you be more of a pathetic cheap cliché? The card said to meet you at "our house". This was never our house. It was my house, and then it was yours. You've got something to tell me? Then do it, up close and personal. I've seen you, skulking around outside, have you seen my new beau? He's handsome, isn't he? Come here, I want to see your shame. Come closer, so I can get a good look at you. I bet the kiddies scatter like little buggies when you walk down the street. You're disgusting. You're weak. You let this place get the better of you. If I catch you peeping in my windows one more time, I'm gonna send Travis out to ruin the other half of your face.