"But she did not take her eyes off the wheels of the second. Stricken at what she was doing, where am I doing, what am I doing? What is that enormous, something huge, and merciless struck her on the head and back, but something huge, and merciless struck her on the head and back, and merciless struck her on the head and back."
I AM I DOING? WHAT FOR? "SHE TRIED TO GET UP TO THROW HERSELF ON THE HEAD AND DRAGGED HER DOWN ON HER BACK."

"WHEN OF THE SECOND CAR AND AT THAT INSTANT SHE WAS TERROR...."
"But she did not take her eyes from the wheels of the second car. And exactly at the moment when the midpoint between the wheels drew level with her, she threw away the red bag, and drawing her head back into her shoulders, fell on her hands under the car, and with a light movement, as though she would rise immediately, dropped on her knees. And at the instant she was terror-stricken at what she was doing. 'Where am I? What am I doing? What for?' She tried to get up, to throw herself back; but something huge and merciless struck her on the head and dragged her down on her back." (Anna Karenina, Part 7, Chapter 31, pg. 798)