

K2 by Patrick Meyers

HAROLD

Look Taylor... I don't want to be desperate now. I want to let it go with a little grace. It's too precious, it's too phenomenal a gift to claw at and beg to stay... I want to thank life for not being a rock. .. I want to see Cindy... I want to touch her...comfort her, help her. I want to hold her and tell her I love her and I'm thinking of her... that I'm caring till the last second... And I want her to know that I know... I messed up... I took it for granted... livin' on the outside of our happiness. I want to apologize for bein' a smug son of a bitch... I want Eric to know his daddy was his daddy... I want him to know I... grieve... that I won't be there to share his growing up. I want to hug him one more time... hello and goodbye... that's what I want... and I can have it all... I can have it all... if you go back... if you live with what you'll have to live with... I can have it all Taylor... if you go back... if you just go back. I want it... I want it bad... I want it bad.