

Come, Go, Stay by Annie Wood

Just hear me out. That thing that you thought that I was - I'm not. I mean, I'm not really sure exactly what that thing is that you thought that I was - but I'm almost positive that I am not it. And please don't try and tell me that I could be it. Because I can't. Or, I can - but, I wont. Same difference. And don't ask me to clarify what I'm talking about. Because... I don't know.

Which leads me to my next point - if I don't know who I am how can you possibly know who I am? I understand why you try - everybody does - we all try to figure each other out - we even make up ideas in our heads about who someone is and we stick to it like a bought and sold script. But, really - it's just one big improv where the rules keep changing. It's not your fault. I only gave you so much to work with.

And, please don't try and say anything to get me to stay - I know we've seen it in the movies - how people can stop someone in their tracks so easily. Two people could be having a huge fight and one of them begins to walk away - but, the other one says something...something trite, usually. Like, "you can't run from the truth!" Or "you can't hide away forever!" And that simple "you can't" phrase, this "oh so poignant" observation makes the other person freeze stone cold. The camera pans in as we see the thoughtful expression on the frozen persons face. Ah ha! This person is thinking something. Something that is making them change their mind and not want to leave. This person will now



stay - maybe even turn around - slowly so as not to upset the moment too much. But that's just movie logic, you know?