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VASCO (V.O.)

The hatred I felt for this man was unhidden. It was our destiny to be enemies, our agreement for this lifetime. And I was fully committed to honoring that agreement.

VASCO

Choice, Caesar. I never made anyone do anything. They always had a choice. You—Them—you take the fun out of the game when you take choice away. But the better, less noble reason is I just don't like you. Or your masters. I never have.

VASCO (V.O.)

The tape cut loose. I smacked the gun away from my temple and launched myself forward, crashing into Caesar. Caesar grunted, and the gun fell from his fingers as he landed hard on the gravel. I reared back my fist, slamming it repeatedly into Caesar's face in blind fury.

VASCO

(gentle interruption)

Wait. Let me finish.

(confessions didn't
come easily...)

Simone, I am going through the motions. I've done a lot of self-searching these past five months, figuring out where Stefano begins and I end. And what I keep coming back to, when I think about the world, is that moment I had with Cleona before she left.

(beat)

I miss her so much I can barely function, and that moment I had made it worse. But I can't imagine not having that opportunity.

(MORE)

VASCO (cont'd)

I can't imagine not taking it, even if I'd known she would be gone when I woke up. I cannot fathom the rest of the world not having their own moments of connection in between ego, and selfish ambition, and all the other petty, human drama we choose to engage in. There's no point without it. The rest is just a game. A silly fucking game. Those are the moments that are real.

(beat)

Take them, Simone.