

HEAD IN THE CLOUDS

"I'm trying to make sense of things"

Playing Age: 25/35  
Drama

GILDA

Well, my love. I'm trying to make sense of things. Of how I was and how I am now. I've always believed our first duty's to ourselves. To live life to the full. But I've also been haunted by another conviction, that everything is preordained - lining in a wait and time is running out. I seemed to have charged through my life in a kind of panic and looking back I feel I've achieved a little of worth beyond our friendship. Yours and mine. And Mia's. And one day, I walked and found I lost the two people I cared for most. Only then that I began to realize that we cannot live alone aloof from the world and then to believe we cannot fight against faith as an act of surrender. You were right when you said that once I cared for your opinion of me, but wrong in thinking I ever stopped caring. I love you.