

Letting Go

By

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ACT I

Scene 1

*Scene opens in a cozy therapy office. Alex is seated on a comfortable chair across Gina. He is introspective.*

GINA

So, Alex, how are you feeling today?

ALEX

(sighs)

I'm not going to lie, it's hard. You know, I've been trying to prepare for this separation for a while. I thought I would be ready, but it's hitting me in ways I did not expect. I guess, I am going to miss her.

GINA

It's understandable. Ending a relationship, especially after spending so much time together, is always difficult.

ALEX

Yeah. She's been with me through everything, you know. She was the most present thing in my life for a long time. She has this way of making the room feel... safe. Comfortable. Like everything is going to be alright. She was the only one who truly saw the real me. She saw me at my best and at my worst, she never complained. Never said a word. She just took everything as they came. There was no pretense with her. I was hundred percent me.

GINA

It sounds like she brought a lot of stability into your life.

ALEX

Yeah, exactly. And it's the little things too. I'm going to miss waking up in the morning and seeing her there. She makes the sun hit just right. No matter how chaotic life got, she just... hangs in there, steady. No fuss. No drama. She gave me warmth, gave my life color and never asked for anything in return. I never really appreciated her until now.

GINA

It is common to only realize the value of things when they are no longer a constant in our lives.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

(staring off, voice soft)

She is just simple... not elegant but simple yet beautiful. And the way she moves, she sways so gently. She loves to dance to the wind. My life without her is going to be different, for sure. I will have to get used to waking up and not seeing her and how she filters the morning light. How she makes the room feel cozy. But... I guess it's time to move on. My wife wants her so she can have her.

GINA

I like that you are ready to accept this change.

ALEX

(smiles softly)

Yeah, I mean. It's not like I will never see her again, right? She is just curtains.

THE END