

CONFESSION

By Gia

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S: Oh, God, what am I gonna do if he doesn't make it?

I can't lose him now. Not without telling him how I feel...



Please God don't take him away from me...Not yet.



Old Woman: Don't lose your faith.

S: Wh-What?

OW: I see you're too worried. What happened?



S: A shooting...

OW: Someone from your family?

S: No...Not exactly...



OW: Someone you love...Wife, kid,
friend...

S: My partner.



OW: I see...

S: We're cops. We're partners and very
close friends.



OW: Everything will be fine. You'll see.

S: I'd like to be that confident like you are.

OW: Come on, take this and you'll feel better.

S: I-I can't. My stomach...



OW: Yes, you can. It'll make you feel stronger.

S: You talk like my mom.

OW: Fine, then I can tell you I'd like to see you happy.



S: It's not that easy.

OW: Why not? You're a very nice person, and you deserve lots of love and happiness in your life.





S: Love's not always corresponded.



OW: But you have to fight for it. Look at that smile! You smile that way to the one you love, and things will turn alright. You'll see.



S: You're so beautiful! If my heart wouldn't have an owner already, I'd fall for you.

OW: Thanks for the compliment. But don't waste time with me, and go talk to that partner of yours.



S: What?

OW: I could see it written all over your face when you mentioned him.

S: That obvious, hu???

OW: Aha...



H: Well, another scar for my collection.

S: I like your scars.

H: You dummy...



S: I like all of you...

H: Being worried 'bout me, makes you say silly things.



S: I was worried 'cause I was afraid things would go wrong, and I hadn't had the opportunity to tell you I love you.



H: I know you do. And I love you too.



S: You don't understand...I'm saying I'm in love with you.

H: Wh-What???

S: I'm-in-love-with-yooou...Now you understand?



H: I can't believe this is happening!!!

S: If you want to throw me out, it's OK, but I had to tell you the truth.

H: The only place I wanna throw you is into bed, and make love to you enlessly.

S: That means you...



H: I've been in love with you for some time now, and was afraid to tell you.

S: Me too. But I met an angel today who encouraged me to fight for my love.

H: God bless that angel.

S: Yeah...Well, now you think about getting well. In the meantime I'm gonna ask for some days-off, and we'll spend them in bed making love.



H: That sounds too tempting.

S: You just wait and I assure you, you won't regret this.

H: I know I want this for good, Starsk.

S: For ever it'll be, Hutch.



S: Hi, my angel. You were right!

OW: Your love's corresponded.

S: Yeah, and we won't waste more time playing around. We're committing for ever.

OW: I'd like to meet that partner of yours. He must be a very special person if you love him that much.



S: He is...And I'm setting a date with you to celebrate as soon as you two are out of the hospital, alright?

OW: I'll be waiting, my dear.

THE END