

From *Cacophony Amore* by Dawson Moore (dawsonguy@juno.com)

Sarah: 20s, attractive, wants to be a nice person.

SARAH

My boss' office is across the hall from mine. Just being frank? I'm a terrible employee. Really bad. Lazy, don't care, don't hide that I don't care. But he's scared of me. He's a nice guy, I guess. Of course, you don't have to have a sense of humor, or a sexy physique, or an interesting personality to be a nice boss. If he had any of those traits, hell, one of them... I'd think about it. But he's broken. He fell in love with a girl fifteen years ago. They never dated, but he knew she was the one. Of course, now she's happily married to someone else... three kids, very happy. But he can only love her, so it's a life without hope. He's let everything go that isn't an essential life function. He can do his job, bathe, eat... but he's lost all interest in any life other than the private one going on in his memories. He makes me sad. He has a weird little crush on me, but all he really wants to do? Talk about how he's over her. Every move he makes, you can see her weighing on him. It's horrible how people let love kill them.