

From *Living with the Savage* by Dawson Moore (dawsonguy@juno.com)

Sophia: The solid matriarch of the Talon clan, in her 50s. She is responding to her son's criticism that she's destroyed his life.

SOPHIA

Ah yes, it is ALWAYS the parents' fault, isn't it? We didn't love you enough so you're needy, or we didn't give you enough things so you're possessive, or we gave you too many things so you're spoiled. It's never just that the children plopped out of the womb rotten and the parents had to put up with their selfish crap until the day they died. Nature or nurture, we are to blame. My child... go. The matriarchal lion releases you. Go into the cruel dark world. Go, with the clothes on your back and the brains in your head, the muscle in your arms and the swagger in your walk. Go alone, or better yet raise two children without a partner, and when your little darlings say "Daddy, don't fuck that woman, we don't like her," tell them to go to hell. Go to hell, Martin. But for now, get out of my room.