

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

Sophia: The solid matriarch of the Talon clan, in her 50s. She is trying to console her sobbing son, which she finds difficult because she doesn't feel human emotion.

SOPHIA

Oh, Son... You must understand... Your father doesn't love you. He only thought he wanted you when I was carrying you, because he knew Angelica held no interest for him already. He thought that it was just that he wanted a son. Then you were here, and he realized he had no interest in a wife, children, or family of any sort. Don't take it personally, but he's a horrible person. He went in to politics, Son. Politics. Who does that? Competitive egomaniacs. I never heard him discuss a single "issue" until I saw his ads on the television. All three of us were just mistakes he tried to erase from his life. So if you must fixate on an older male, pick someone worthwhile: Gandhi, Ronald Reagan... anyone but your biological father! He stinks. That's right, let it out. Give me... oh, all right, a hug.