

Revolt audition side 2.

Okay. So.

What I'm Feeling is.

What it was Like was if - Imagine if, okay - Imagine

If I Just like, One Day

This is just - and this is Just me Expressing how I'm feeling

Imagine if I one day - and this is it - if I one day

Waltzed in and was like. Like. Sweet Pea. Honey.

Nightingale of mine and heart's desire. I love you. I

love you to the edges of this earth and back, I love you

body and heart and soul, I love you and I think to

express this love, we should go and blow up the local

Stop & Shop.

And then I Presented you

with a Massive Bomb

Upon a Vest.

On Bended Knee.

And Prior to this, okay, Prior to this moment, this

Bended Knee moment, let's imagine that the only

conversation we had ever had about Bombing or or or

Suicide Bombers in any sense, was, in fact, a sort of

vague chat in which maybe one of us might have

expressed slightly hesitant but not entirely

unpredictable - given our bleeding heart liberalism -

empathy towards said suicide bombers who had lost

everything in a war that you and I from our privileged

position understand very little about in any real sense at

least - and I'm proud of that empathy, that empathy is a

Good Thing - but Imagine though, imagine, that that

slightly vague experience had been, in fact, the only

conversation we had Ever had about bombing and then

in I stroll with a suicide vest and suggest that we go and

blow up the local supermarket in the sort of tone that

suggested that that had been the plan all along - I mean,

imagine your surprise.

Imagine

your surprise.