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.