

Accidental Tourist

Macon: Hello Sarah.

Sarah: Hello Macon. You made good time coming from the airport.

M: We actually landed a little early even with the storm.

S: I made you some tea.

M: Well that's very nice of you Sarah.

S: So, how was Atlanta?

M: About the same. Peach tree road, peach tree center, peach tree fire hydrant.

S: Macon, Macon you know I love you, but I can't live with you anymore.

M: What? What did you say?

S: I want a divorce Macon. I rented an apartment downtown.

M: Honey, listen it's been a hard year. We've had a hard time. People who lose a child often feel this way. Everyone says it puts a terrible strain on the marriage but it doesn't have to tear us apart. Listen, I've been thinking, have you ever considered we might have another baby?

S: Oh Macon...

M: I know we can't replace Ethan but...

S: No. I'm sorry, it would never work.

M: Alright forget that. It was a crazy idea, a right crazy notion but all I'm saying is we can start over.

S: Macon, ever since Ethan died, I've had to admit that people are basically bad. Evil Macon, they're so evil, they take our 12 yr. Old boy and shoot him through the skull for no reason. There have been times I haven't been sure, haven't been sure I could live in this kind of world anymore.

M: That's true what you say about human beings. I'm not trying to argue.

Now tell me Sarah, why would that cause you to leave me?

S: Because I knew you wouldn't try and argue. You believed all along they were evil. This whole past year I have felt myself withdrawing from people just like you do Macon. I felt myself becoming leery.

M: Well, there are worst disasters than that I guess.

S: Not for me. Macon, I know you loved Ethan and I know you mourn him. But there is something so, what do call it? Muffled about the way you experience things. It's as if you were trying to slip through life unchanged.

M: Sarah, I am not muffled. I endure, I'm holding steady.

S: I know you think that, but I think your fooling yourself. It's not by chance you write those silly books telling people how to make a trip without a jolt. So they can travel to the most wonderful and exotic places in the

world and never be touched by them and never feel they left home. That traveling on chair isn't just a logo it's you.

M: No, it's not. It's not.

S: When Ethan was in this house with us we were alright. If there was a distance between us, it didn't matter, we had Ethan in common. But when we lost him I needed you, I needed you to comfort me. I needed you to be the kind of person you've never been. And that isn't even fair to ask of you. That's why I have to go.

M: Sarah....

S: Don't fight this Macon. I don't know how much strength I've got and I'm never gonna recover from Ethan's death. But there is a chance I could make a life anyway. But my only hope is to get out of here, away from you. Let me go.