

TORVALD.

You left.
You left me.
You walked out this door
and you left me
and you left the kids
and when I think back on what happened
I think to myself that I have one
big
regret:
I wish I left you.

I should have left you
long before you left me I should have – I think back
to all these moments where I should have left you – there are so
many –

– every time you chastised me for being too serious or being too
worried about small things, never taking seriously the things that I
cared about

– and every time you asked me for money – and every time you
asked me for money by first telling me how much you love me as if
by telling me that you love me would make me give you the money –
that's really manipulative by the way

– every time you'd ask me to do a favor for a friend of yours – you
had all of these friends, and always it became my responsibility to
fix their problems as if the only value I had in your life was either
my ability to give you money and find your friends a job or a place
to live – never considering the possibility that maybe I didn't have
time to help everyone you thought needed help, or –

and you could tell that the favors you were asking me made me
uncomfortable, but you pushed and you pushed and you'd say
things to make me feel like I was being a wimp or weak

every time you talked down I to me –

every time you flirted with other men –

yes, and every time you made fun of me in front of other men,
every time you rolled your eyes at me or –

and when you told me that I was kind but being kind
wasn't enough to make you want to be with me
and the moment when you told me that your own needs were
more important than taking care of your kids, your own kids who
needed you, who missed you, who wanted you
and then the moment you told me you didn't love me anymore –
that moment that was maybe
a minute before you walked out of here – but I wish –
I wish I didn't take it like I took it.