

Love I've been trying to remember what that feels like, to be in love.

It's been a while. For whatever reason, it has passed me by.

The closest I got felt like food poisoning.

In books and films, and plays, it's always so compelling, so complex.

There should be more than one word for love. I've seen love that kills and I've seen love that redeems. I've seen love that believes in the guilty and love that saves the bereaved.

What we will do for love. Die for it, even.