

Texas Sunsets

You are going to die soon.

Hmm...
so this is it?

I'm sorry you got the short
end of the stick.

Its—
yeah.

...

Are you scared?

Of what? Dying?
I guess. There's a lot of
things I'd wanted to do.

...

I think it'll be nice though.
I've been sad
for a long time.

I know.
I remember too.

It was nice for a bit.
I mean, there were a few
good moments.

Remember those months with ____?

Yeah...
—those were a blur.
Exhilarating. But...
we were toxic for each other.

...

I'm gonna miss Dad.

Yeah...
That's a hard one to let go of.

Does it get any easier?

Does what get any easier?

I don't know...
any of it?
The relationships?
The loneliness?
The getting out of bed
in the morning?

Sometimes...
mostly not though.

Oh.

Some things are easier.
The eyes are gone.
And I think our friends like us.
The include us in things, like
movie nights and getting ice cream.

That's nice.
I couldn't really ever figure
out why people were so mean.

I still don't really know.

...

...

Are we pretty?

Sometimes I think so.
Other people sometimes say so,
if that mean's anything to you.

It does.
I always wanted to be
a pretty girl.

I'm sorry you never got to see it.

Its ok...
Did you ever figure out
why we're like this?
Why *I'm* like this?

No, I didn't.

Oh.

...

...

...

You know,
those kids were just being mean...
there's nothing wrong with you.

I know...—
I mean, I know
I just... don't know, I guess.

...

It would've been nice to
—hear that a few years ago.

So much pain could've
been prevented with
just a few words.

Did they hate me?

No...
yes. I don't know.
It's complicated.
They felt like you were...
something different.
They were scared.

Oh...

We are different though.
That would've been nice
to hear some years ago.

I always felt in my heart
it was true.

There are people like us out there...

Have you met any?

Yes—
well no, kinda.
I'm not sure.

That sounds like a no.

I guess so.

So you're still lonely...
even as a girl?
even open as you are?

That's precisely why I'm lonely.

...

I've also been so homesick recently.

For Texas??

No! Well yes, maybe.

I wanted so badly
to leave this place.
I dreamt about it every day.

Yeah... I know. Me too.

Is everywhere else just as bad?

Fuck no. Texas is a shithole.
I love where I live...
I think I'm just gonna be homesick
for the rest of my days.

I guess I never
made it to that point.

No, you didn't.

In the next life, maybe? haha.

What next life?

Oh.

...

So this is it?
What a shitty existence.

I don't know how much it means,
but I'm alive because of you.
I know it's too late to mean much,
but I do love you.

Thanks.
It means something.

There's no afterlife,
but you do get a nice long sleep.

I think I would really like that.

...

I think I'm done with this place.

Are you still scared?

Of course I'm still scared...
but I do know that I'm loved.
That makes it a little easier.

...

I think I would really like
to see one more of those
Texas sunsets.

I think that would be nice.

Can I hold your hand?

Of course.