**Nostalgia - Young Lilith**

Lilith: I don’t remember if I told you, but my parents split a long time ago. But before they did, we were happy. Really happy.

Lilith: My mother was energetic and bubbly, while my father was more soft-spoken but also very kind. I can’t recall much else about that time, but I do remember that it was very warm.

**Nostalgia - Lilith’s Parents Fighting**

Lilith: But as I got a little older, things started to fall apart. My parents started arguing with each other, often yelling at each other as soon as I wasn’t in the room. Sometimes I’d wake up and find things around our house broken, trashed during their fights.

Lilith: I didn’t really get why at the time. It probably was about money, but I was too young to understand any of that.

**Nostalgia - Dad and Lilith**

Lilith: Eventually my mom got fed up and left with another man, leaving us behind. My dad was broken, but even then he forced himself to continue to work, to continue to care for me.

Lilith: He did his best to love and cherish me, resolving to stay strong to make things easier for me. Every day he came back worn out, but he still managed to keep a smile on his face, to assure me that everything was going to be fine.

**Nostalgia - Lilith’s Loneliness**

Lilith: But it was too much for him. He started staying at work later and later, and eventually him coming home for dinner became a rarity. He left meals for me in the fridge at first, but after a while those started to become less frequent as well.

Lilith: I was fine with it, though. I knew he was hurting, and if staying at work later would help, then I wouldn’t mind being by myself for a little longer. I wanted him to be happy, and even when his smile was slowly replaced by a scowl I hoped that one day he’d feel better.

**Nostalgia - The Moment Before...**

Lilith: One day I heard a loud thump after I went to bed, and, a little scared, I went to see what it was. It was him, passed out at the kitchen table with a bottle in hand. I tried to wake him to make sure he was alright, but…

**Lilith Nostalgia Scene - ...Disaster**

*Pause for a few seconds*

**Lilith Nostalgia Scene – The Next Day**

Lilith: The next day, when he sobered up, he realized what he’d done and apologized, promising to never do it again.

\*$ink\_blots

Lilith: But as time went on it happened again, again, and again…

Lilith: …until we couldn’t recognize each other anymore.