

Sorry  
by Carol Sandford

His face appeared on the vidiscreen before me, and I nearly cried out aloud as the pain of seeing his beautiful features swam before me. I struggled to focus as tears clouded my vision for a moment, but I wouldn't let the drops fall, I couldn't.

I couldn't let him see how I truly felt; Destroyed, devastated, betrayed, angry, and lonely. Oh how I longed for him to be here, holding me tight in his arms and apologising like he ought to be.

Not staring at me via a view screen from the other side of the galaxy. I almost melted at the sound of his voice,

"How are you?"

"I'm okay."

"I miss you."

"Do you?"

"I'm sorry, Deanna."

"For what, Will, just what are you sorry for?"

"For leaving you."

"Is that all?"

"No, I'm sorry for sleeping with Wendy, and I'm sorry for leaving without saying goodbye. And I'm sorry for allowing the relationship to escalate to that point. It was unprofessional of me, and I'm sorry I pursued you, I shouldn't have done, knowing that I would leave."

He sighed,

"I'm sorry I fell in love with you, Deanna, I never meant to."

"You're sorry for that?!"

"Yes...No, Yes, I don't know. It was incredible. You are incredible. WE were incredible."

"What about what you did to me, Will. Aren't you sorry for that?"

"Isn't that what I just said? I'm sorry for everything, Deanna, what else do you want me to

say?"

"How about...Thanks?"

"Thanks for what?"

"For nothing I guess."

"Your angry at me?"

"Very."

"I guess I deserved that. I'm sorry."

"What for now?"

"Because I've caused you pain."

"You're in pain too."

"How do you...?"

"I don't have to be empathic to know that, Will."

"Will we be alright?"

"One day."

"Yes, one day."

"Goodbye, Deanna."

"Goodbye...Imzadi."