

# Command Voice

by Lori Lou Freshwater

Go to your room. Children are meant to be seen not heard.

*Please let me stay with you.*

Negatory.

*But I love you, Daddy.*

I'm not your Daddy. I married your mother.

*But you are the only chance I'll ever have.*

*Can I stay here with you?*

About Face, Baby Mac.

*I love you.*

March.

*Love me.*

Don't make me say it again.

*I am desperate for you to love me.*

You are retarded.

*But I will be famous someday.*

You are not going to amount to shit.

*I will not remember my bruised kidney, my brain will spare me from that.*

*But I will remember this.*

You are never going to do anything besides wait tables at Sambos.

*I am only laughing because I think that will make you love me.*

You are a moron.

*I will survive this. I will survive you.*

I don't give a shit.

*I know.*

You are worthless.

*I am dressed for the Christmas Parade.*

*I have my red sequins on, my hair in pigtails, my tiny baton twirls.*

I said shut up. You are fucking retarded.

*I will never walk into a room without feeling this.*

Don't ever speak in my house again.

