

CAST AWAY

We both had done the math. Kelly added it all up. And she had to let me go. I added it up. I knew that I had lost her, because I was never going to get off that island. I was going die there, totally alone. I was going to get sick or injured or something. The only choice I had, the only thing I could control, was WHEN and HOW and WHERE it was going to happen. So, I made a rope. And I went up to the summit to hang myself. But, I had to test it, you know? Of course, you know me. The weight of the log snapped the limb off the tree. So I couldn't even kill myself the way I wanted to, I had power over NOTHING.

And that's when this feeling came over me like a.... warm blanket.

I knew, somehow, that I had to stay alive. Somehow, I had to keep breathing. Even though there was no reason to hope, and all my logic said I would never see this place again. So that's what I did, I stayed alive and kept breathing. And one day that logic was proven all wrong. Because the tide came in and gave me a sail, and now here I am. I'm back. In Memphis, talking to you, and I have ice in my glass. And I've lost her all over again. I'm so sad that I don't have Kelly. But I'm so grateful that she was with me on that island. And I know what I have to do now. I have to keep breathing. Because tomorrow the sun will rise. Who knows what the tide could bring?