

The Last Flight of the Mercenary
KATE monologues

1
KATE

(to Martin) We impose time upon ourselves so we can create order out of what isn't ordered. Succession out of perpetuity, stasis out of momentum, complexity out of simplicity. It's our way of understanding the world. Yet because it is not the way the world is, it actually keeps us from the very understanding that we are after.

I'm on the verge of uncovering the meaning of something. Something significant. One of those things in life that set me down a path, caused me to take a turn that was wrong. And I have a theory by going back to the moment it went askew, by going into the past – I'll gain the ability to understand and to move on.

We can actually tell what something is going to look like in the future because it already has the pieces of its future existence entangled with its past. The information is set. We can't change it. It's like – It's like when you look at a picture of a baby you have no idea what it will grow up to look like, but when you see the grown-up version and look back at the picture you know that he couldn't have turned out to look any different. So the groom is not going to just vanish.

2
KATE

(to Martin) When your parents were alive and hosted weddings -- this house, this very house that you grew up in had become world renown in the bed and breakfast wedding circle for engendering romances from out of classic literature. There wasn't one divorce, not one harsh word from anyone married in this house. And do you know why? It's because your parents themselves had a romance that charmed every person and every part of the world they touched. Even at the end, Martin. The way your mother would garden until the last moment of daylight, searching the edge of the sea for a glimpse of your father's boat. Even as she died waiting for him to return from that last fishing expedition, and even as he died journeying back to her in the cold waters of the northern Pacific with a torn sail and a broken rudder– their love was infectious and beautiful.

On the evening of your mother's death, the stars in the sky above this house began to slowly fade from sight. It is well understood in this town, Martin. When true love returns to this house, the stars will come out. You're mother said it was up to you to make it right. That is why we continue to host these weddings. To bring true love back to this house. I truly think that Claire and her fiancé are the real thing. They are perfectly in love and you'll see – the stars will come out again and things will be able to go on.