Forgiveness can be so difficult, Marjorie.

Yes.

Especially when a child was hurt. I’d imagine it might be hard for your friend to forgive you.

Because I am bad.
Because you did a bad thing.
But I was not me, Dr. Goodwin.

You were you, Marjorie. A part of you hurt that little boy. How does that make you feel?

Bad. The dumps.
Sad.

It’s okay to have these feelings. Sometimes we have to sit and feel sad to feel better.

Are you okay, Marjorie?
Okay, Dr. Goodwin.

You said that you tried to apologize, right?
Yes. Mac and Suzanne said to Get Out.

It sounds like you won’t be able to go back there for a while. And maybe never again.

But if they forgive.

If your friends can find a way to forgive you, maybe they will invite you back. But, Marjorie, it’s important for you to think about the possibility that they might not forgive you.

I know this is hard, but it’s the truth. And if you can accept it, maybe you won’t need to spend so much time worrying about what might happen.

Maybe they can’t forgive me. Maybe the bad was too much.

What about you, Marjorie?

What about me what.

Can you forgive the people who have done bad things to you? Can you forgive the people who have hurt you?

How do I do that, Dr. Goodwin? What do I have to do to forgive?

That’s a good question. I don’t know the answer. I think it’s different for everyone, it’s a feeling. Sometimes it means that you can find a way to understand the person who hurt you. Why they hurt you.

No, Dr. Goodwin. I don’t understand that. Bad. Just bad, is all I can think of.
Maybe that’s your answer, Marjorie. Maybe you can’t forgive the people who hurt you. And maybe you don’t need to.
   Good. I don’t forgive Him.
   But it’s important that you find a way to forgive yourself.
   My self.
   You. I think you are the one person you must find a way to forgive. Or else you’ll spend all your time thinking about the past.
   But I hurt Tony. I am bad.
   You did a bad thing and you apologized. Your friends don’t need to forgive you. But you need to forgive yourself.
   How?
   I don’t know, Marjorie. That’s for you to figure out.
   Just keep going. Be good.
   That sounds like a start.
   Keep going with the days. Be good as I can.
   I know you will find your way, Marjorie.
   Forgive my self.
   But not Him.

62. MARGIE

Well.
Except this.
We’re sorry, Margie.
That’s one thing left to say.

63. MARGE

Nowhere to go, Marge.
   Snow out there is high as your tits.
   Your girlfriend, gone.
   I’ll miss her, Marge.
   That tight little ass out there running around.
   Used to like watching her right out there. Right out your window, Marge.
Best view in the house from up here.
   Everybody’s gone, now.
   Big fat Marge left all alone.
   What are you going to do now?