

I miss you singing
next to me

Business



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Pete: Can you believe it? Sarah: Yeah I can. Pete: I never thought I would make it. Sarah: I do, you can sing as beautiful as Michael Jackson can. Pete: I'm not that good.

Sarah: Mr. Kennan picked you for the solo, didn't he? Pete: but, Sarah: but what? Pete: I'm really not that good. Sarah: Better than me, Sarah: I sound like a cat going through a garbage disposal. Pete: That's not true, you're a great singer. Sarah : Not as good as you.

Pete: That's not true; I'm not good at all. Sarah: I can't even carry a tune in a bucket. Pete: Don't say that; you can't think like that Sarah. Pete: Look, it doesn't matter what Mr. Kennan said. Sarah: He says I can't sing high enough and, Pete: So what? Sarah: That I should just fake it.

Pete: Look he has no right to talk to you like that. Pete: Don't listen to him, he doesn't know what he's talking about. Sarah: He knows what he's talking about Pete. Pete: No Sarah, you're amazingly talented, Pete: and I miss you singing next to me. Sarah: I do to.

Pete: Why did you do it? Sarah: I just needed a way out. Pete: You did have a way out. I love you. Sarah: yeah whatever. Pete: I love you, you know that don't you, Sarah? Pete: I miss you; it's not the same without you. Sarah: I'm not here anymore.

Pete: You are here, just not physically. Pete: Why? Sarah: Why not? Pete: Because, I miss you Sarah. Epitaph: I miss you Sarah, Singing sweetly for me to hear. The world wasn't good enough for your voice to hear. It is their loss; they can never hear your voice again.

We love you Sarah, And we want you to come back. The world desperately needs your, Angelic voice.