

*COACH HAMBRICK describes how life
isn't like the movies.*

COACH HAMBRICK

Rule number two. It's not a movie. Folks don't always get their lines right.

You say 'I love you Sweet Baby' and she says 'We need to talk.' What you were hopin' to hear was 'I love you too Big Bear,' but, yeah, you know, she got her lines wrong.

It's not a movie. The scenes don't always play in the right order. Breakfast in bed is not always followed by a scene of mornin' nookie with gentle breezes blowin' through the curtains and shit. You make the eggs just like she like 'em and you get the toast just right 'cause she makes that face she makes when it gets burned too bad and you go down to the gas station to get one of those tube roses so you can put a rose on the plate and when you set the whole pretty tray on the bed and whisper gently 'good mornin' Sweet Baby, Big Bear made you breakfast in bed' she wakes up takes one look at the tray and says 'you're the one doing all those dishes. I didn't ask for this.' The next scene is she's in the shower and you're downstairs in the kitchen doing dishes in like the angriest way possible and she's screaming at the top of her lungs from upstairs 'Stop using all the fucking hot water, jackass.'

It's not a movie. It don't end with you runnin' and runnin' and runnin' and then there she is and she jumps into your arms, roll credits. That just don't happen.

That moment right *before* the guy in the movie goes runnin' though? That part happens. That moment right before he goes runnin' is the moment where like all the good times flash in his mind, and he's suddenly aware of all the ways he needs her, all the ways his life is nothing without her, all the ways he's treated her bad and taken her for granted and not loved her the way he could have. The way he should have. And then he's like, bam, uh-oh, lightbulb, I gotta run to her. That part happens. Bam. Uh-oh. Lightbulb. I gotta run to her. And you do. You run and run and run, you knock stuff down, you jump over stuff, there's like a little kid with a bike and you take his bike and he's like 'hey mister!' and you're like 'sorry kid my Sweet Baby needs me!' and so you pedal like crazy but then like you crash the bike a little and have to go back to runnin' and pictures of you and her together go by quicker and quicker in your mind and you just keep runnin' and when you get there, *BAM!*

She's already gone. 'Cause why would she wait? You missed it, man. You were too late. You wanted to say "I'm sorry. I love you." And she'd say "I love you too Big Bear." But she don't say that. She don't get her lines right. She don't say anything at all. 'Cause she's not there. Life ain't like the movies.