



Script by ValeriumE

A Fathers Final Regards

Title: A Fathers Final Regards (M4A)

Subjects: Death, Master/Apprentice, Grief, Comfort, FoundFamily, MemorytoYou, GriefComfort, DeathComfort, ShortASMR

Speaking Time: Roughly 4 Min

Summary:

Listener - You are the Apprentice to a strict but kind Master you have lived with him for a good portion of your life. Learning his trade and craft in order to gain your own mastery over it. You leave for your final mastery exams and upon your return to yours and your Master's little cottage up on the hill you find a note and your Master nowhere to be found.

Speaker - You are the Master/Father Figure to an Apprentice you found abandoned years and years ago. They have just left for their Mastery exam. Which you know they will pass with flying colors. However your health has been declining as of late and something tells you that you should write down things you have not said to your child which you think they should know.

(SFX): Use any (SFX) that you feel will work for you, you want this script to flow for you so add or subtract any (SFX) as needed

Rules: You are allowed to take out or change pronouns and such but keep the script as whole as possible please do not edit it and claim it as your own. Make sure to credit me ValeriumE for the script or u/Mysterious_Side_6390 on Reddit. Please don't claim the script as your own.

Thank you

Enjoy!

Script:

Hello my Little One.



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I'm writing this now as you leave off to your Mastery Exams.

Oh how strong you look.

But I see that nervousness in your gate.

The way you rub your thumb and forefinger together for comfort and to ease your racing thoughts.

Sometimes you have so little faith in yourself my little apprentice.

But I know you will do just fine.

(Pause)

It doesn't seem like it was long ago.

That we first met, along those long ash filled roads.

Those were.

(Pause)

Interesting time to say the least.

You a little snot nosed brat wanting to know everything there was to know.

And me well as you put it in your youth an old geezer who knew more than he should.

But you had heart.

I was hesitant at first.



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A child, an apprentice.

It was all so new, I didn't think I would ever have one.

Till I met you.

I watch you grow.

I watched your sadness when you failed.

And your pride when you succeeded.

I watched you soar on wings of gold and unlike Icarus you did not crash well you fell.

You stumbled.

You tripped.

I watched your nights where the darkness came closing in.

When the shadows of the past tore at your heart screaming at you that you would fail.

I knew you wouldn't fail.

Even when you couldn't see anything else.

I am proud of who you became and of who you will become.

It might be a little silly of me.

Writing this now.

Hopefully you won't ever see this letter.



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But.

If you do, Apprentice of mine.

However, if you do and something happens that I did not foresee.

Know it wasn't your fault.

Know that you, My one and only apprentice.

(Pause)

Where the best thing to ever happen to me.

And even if you weren't blood.

You are my child in every way that mattered.

No matter what anyone else says.

(Pause)

If these are my final words to you, my child.

Know that I loved you with every fiber of my being.

From every fight to every sleepless night.

For the good and the bad.

I loved every waking moment I lived with you.

Know that as I write this, I'm looking forward to seeing you return home a Master all of your own.



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But if I don't know that I will always be in your heart.

And I will always be proud of how you will grow.

My final regards.

Your Master and Father in all but blood.