**WITH ME**

Stolas’s bathroom , he is getting ready with the help of his butler. He looks depressed and the butler notices. He is surprised when a teardrop falls on his hand. Stolas starts speaking.

S:” I...I think I know why father is not going to be present. I told him I would rather postpone the ceremony for a little while and he seemed...displeased. I do know it is my obligation as an heir to the Goetia family to be presented to society but....”

Stolas swallows and looks away.

S: “I just can’t do it (he wishpers and breaks down)”

The butler makes a sad face and sighs.

B: “Sometimes...Sometimes we have to set our hearts aside and do what we’re expected by our rank. You’re a prince of hell, your highness. And that possition comes with many advantages.but the duties that entails are crucial as well.

S: I know, I’ve been studying the Grimoire that was entrusted to me thouroughly, I’ve already discovered so many prophecies, even father admitted my progress was outstanding but...I cannot help but notice he doesn’t approve of me”

B:”I am sure that’s not true.You’ve performed your duties so diligently my prince, I am sure his majesty noticed. He is just keeping his regal facade, but...”

1. “It is not my duties he has a problem with.” Stolas whishpers and looks away.

The butler looks at him confused, Stolas fidgets a little unconfortably.

S: I tried talking to father about canceling the marriage. There are so many Goetia princes it is not necessary to sire another heir. I wouldn’t mind yielding my position to another member of family, even if it’s from a lower rank. I am okay with leading a simple life. But I...I cannot marry.

B: Miss Stella comes from an excellent family, I am sure she’s a remarkable young lady. You will change your mind once you get to know her, your highness.

S: It’s impossible, it doesn’t matter how she is. The marriage would never work. I’m not even sure if I would be able to beget a baby.

B: But why, my prince?

Stolas looks very conflicted but he blurts out

S: Because I cannot be with a woman!

The butler looks surprised, but Stolas continues speaking.

S: I told this to father, I said I would never be able to be happy with this girl, but when he understood what I was trying to tell him he just glared at me, so coldly. He said all of that didn’t matter; I would get marry and fulfill my duties like the rest of my siblings. He didnpt seem to care about my happiness at all.

Stolas falls to his knees and starts crying incontrollably.

S: I feel like I will never be enough for him. All my life I have worked so hard to try to meet his expectations, his demands, tp be a better prince, more regal, more commited...and still I fall short. I cannot change that part of me. It is impossible.

The butler pats his head trying to console him. Stolas looks up and the butler smiles at him warmlyand caress his cheek

B: Happiness comes in many forms, your highness. I am sure you will find it along the way, even if everything seems hopeless at the moment. You cannot predict what life will bring you, not even by studying the skies.

He helps him stand up. Stolas dries his tears.

B: I have had the enormous privilage of witnessing how you’ve become such an extraordinary man, my prince. You’ll be able to take the reins of your life, I am sure of that. Don’t let anybody make you think differently. Remember to keep your head held high, not matter how dark it seems, there is always a light at the end.

He grabs the mirror and handles it to Stolas.

Stolas sighs and squeares his shoulders.

S: Will you be there, with me?

The butler smiles and says: “always”

Stolas walks forward, view from bhind.

Transition to Stolas from behind holding Via and a bouquet in front of a grave.