

Title: His Honeyed Heart For You

Editorial Script 3: Coming Clean

Scenario:

Back in the office the next day, Tooru eagerly looks for her but she was nowhere to be seen. He thought of the last place she might have gone to and proceeds to walk through the corridor leading to the pantry. Once there, he instantly gets very embarrassed upon seeing her face...

<Tooru clears his throat and greets her>

“H—hey...”

“What a coincidence seeing you here...”

(She greets him back, shyly)

“I was a bit thirsty so...uhm...”

“So...that’s right, I came here to get something to drink...”

“If it’s not a bother, uhm, could you also give me a cup of coffee?”

(She nods and quietly makes his coffee)

<He watches her every move carefully and nervously>

(She approaches him and hands him a steaming cup of latte)

“Thank you...”

“Coffee with three portions of milk...”

“Perfect, as usual.”

<He peeks at her face, determined>

“I know it isn’t the right time and place to talk about this, but...”

“I’d really appreciate it if you could lend me an ear...even just for a moment...”

“I tried to approach you and talk to you several times since this morning, but I couldn’t get a hold of you.”

(She nods, listening to what he has to say)

“Thank you.”

<He takes a deep breath and clears his throat again>

“Last night, I did something irreparable. I have no excuses. I’m truly very sorry.”

<He lowers his head in front of her, remorseful>

“I also understand that doing this won’t ease any of your pains but please let me do it anyway.”

“No matter how much blame you’d want to throw at me, or if you want to sue me, I won’t ever say anything or appeal against it.”

“It will never be enough to compensate for the severity of the things I’ve done to you.”

“I’ve ignored your will as a woman and have hurt you deeply, not only once, but multiple times.”

<He sighs>

“Last night was the final reminder that I should not involve myself with alcohol.”

“The truth is, my constitution is weak when it comes to it.”

“Even during my first years in the company, I was only pretending to drink so as not to lose face in front of my superiors.”

“I knew something bad would happen if I forced myself.”

“Since I was also aware of your vulnerability to alcohol, I tried to look out for you, keep you safe from those who’d try to force you to consume it last night.”

“In the end, I failed and got myself intoxicated.”

“And worst of all, I was the one who took advantage of you and your kindness.”

“I’m the lowest of the low.”

“However, even though it might sound like I’m just about to make an excuse, I’d like to let you know that the moment we were in bed, I really thought of everything as a dream.”

“Since I’ve dreamed about you countless times…”

(She cuts him off, surprised)

“Oh, no!”

“Those were very wholesome dreams where you and I would laugh together, or bask in the sun while talking to each other...”

“I swear that we didn’t do anything you’d never want to do, at the very least!”

<He looks at her once again, and continues>

“When you came here and became my subordinate, at first I just found you very interesting because of the small things you did in between your tasks.”

“Like, for instance...when you gave me handwritten messages on those sticky notes, I saw the small cat faces you drew at the end of it...”

“And also, whenever we meet here coincidentally, you’d somehow always make my coffee just how I like it—with a lot of milk.”

“Those small things that might seem trivial to most people, I found them quite endearing.”

“And before I knew it, my eyes have been fixated on you, following you little by little.”

“In the span of one and a half years, you’ve been occupying my mind and I couldn’t help but look after you in my own ways.”

(She turns red and hides her face with one hand)

“I’m sure you didn’t notice it.”

<Tooru places the cup on top of the table>

“The truth is, I don’t have much experience when it comes to dating a lot of women.”

“After coming out of a failed relationship with a long term girlfriend, I haven’t tried to get involved with anyone at all.”

“That’s why I also was at a loss when I started having feelings for *someone* again.”

“To be perfectly honest, I knew it was hopeless.”

“I mean, how would a beautiful girl who’s 11 years my junior even look at me or consider me as a partner?”

“For that reason, I told myself not to be swayed by these troublesome emotions that only made me feel insecure...”

“So when another subordinate asked me to let him work closely with you on the next project, I’ve decided to support his feelings for you.”

“I thought that if you two ended up with each other, it might vindicate me from holding on to any sort of hope of a life with you.”

“I was going to cooperate...until things happened last night...”

<He drinks from the cup again>

“From the moment I held you in my arms, I knew that it was impossible!”

“I love you.”

“Despite our age difference...”

“Even if there’s someone else that you have feelings for...”

“I couldn’t go back to the time I hadn’t met you yet.”

(She stares at him, speechless)

“I wanted you to see me...”

“Since I value you more than anyone or anything else in the world, I wanted you to know that you’d never regret it in your life to look upon me...”

<He gets flustered>

“I’m sorry...I was just going to apologize but I ended up blurting such things...”

“It’s hard to control my feelings when we’re left alone like this.”

<He lowers his head into a facepalm>

“I don’t even know what to do about this myself...”

(She covers her face and starts crying)

“———eh?!?”

“W—what’s wrong?!?”

“Why...why are you crying so much?”

(She tells him that she’s crying tears of joy)

“Eh??”

“Really? How come?!?”

“I mean, I did such terrible things to you last night...”

“How come...you’re happy?...”

“I don’t understand...I’m confused...”

“You said that there was someone you love, didn’t you?”

“And you also said that you can’t kiss me...”

(She explains)

“What?!?”

“Because it was embarrassing?”

“Is that...really?”

“Then...does that mean...your words back then...that you love me too...”

“It wasn’t just my imagination?”

<He turns silent, trying to calm down>

“So...”

“If I understand this well...it means you and I...can be together?”

(She gives him a nod and flashes him a happy smile)

“Hah...”

“Haha...hahaha...”

<He laughs in disbelief while holding his head with both hands>

“Ehh...”

“Seriously?!...”

“Ahh...”

“Then, if you’d like...”

“Would you like to have dinner with me tonight?”

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