**Tongues in Trees Project:**

**Transcript of Ryan reading As The Curtain Starts to Fall Down**

As the curtain starts to fall down

As the curtain starts to fall down, with tomorrow's performance not guaranteed, I hope the audience gets a fair reflection of who I am.

Both in moments of comedy and tragedy I have been me. Yet at the same time played so many roles along this journey of life.

I have laughed until sunset, cried until dawn, felt the icy breathe in the back of my neck creeping up like past mistakes. I have embraced the sun upon my face as I reminisce about the good times and all that I have achieved.

I have been broken and shattered into hundreds of pieces, but had my heart filled with so much love it could fill a thousand oceans.

Through it all I realised, I am the writer, director and lead role in one particular story. I ultimately get to determine the supporting cast and choose my destiny.

The critics will have their say as critics often do, let them. A negative review, or two, can find it's rightful place in the shadows, locked away with doubt, with no chance of getting out.

So enjoy the standing ovations when they come and remember the applause. Leave the stage knowing you give it your all and got every drop out of life possible.