

BENJAMIN

You ever wake up and not know where you are? Not just the place... but the life? Like you blinked and somehow, everything you swore you'd never become is looking right back at you? That's me. That's this. They say a man can't outrun his shadow, but I swear I spent years trying. I fought—first in the ring, then in the streets, then in my own damn mind. And every time I lost, I lost more than just a fight. I lost my family. My identity. My own name.

(Beat)

You wanna know what hell feels like? It's not fire. It's not demons. It's walking past your own daughters, and seeing fear in their eyes where love used to be. It's knowing they whisper your name like it's a ghost story. It's begging for a second chance... and not even believing you deserve one. But I'm still standing. Somehow, I'm still here. And if there's even one fight left in me... even one... then I swear on everything I've lost... I'm not going out like this.