

*Brief Synopsis*  
*Daughters*

Julian Abbott had no clue that he had it all. He was oblivious to the adoring eyes that followed him as he walked down the school hall leaving scores of swooning girls in his wake. Even at his young age, he was a magnet for the opposite sex – and not just young girls. Despite the impact he had on females, he bought into the identity of being worthless that his mother bestowed upon him. His mother resented his father who she considered weak and inane and decided that Julian was just like his father. The toxic relationship he had with his mother was to haunt him for many years to come.

At fifteen, Julian was just beginning to awaken sexually. He won a small part in the school play which gave him something to hang onto, something to distract him from his dysfunctional home and his feeling of worthlessness. But the drama teacher didn't think Julian was worthless at all and acting had nothing to do with it. She came on to him, blatantly flashing him during rehearsal, arousing Julian for the first time in his life. For years, he could not get the image of the teacher exposing herself to him and, in particular, her extremely large breasts that she nearly pushed in his face. He had dreams about her that were near nightmares for years.

As time went by, Julian began to recognize that women reacted to him differently than they did to other boys. His best friend, Gerald, would have sold his soul to have half the attention that Julian got from women. In college, his attractiveness matured and his ego grew realizing that he could have any woman he wanted. Adding to his physical attractiveness he had developed a charm and wit that made him irresistible. His female literary professor seduced him and the two had an on-going affair during his entire time at school. Unfortunately, he came to look forward to having sex with his professor rather than writing for her. He liked poetry and came by writing naturally – the words just poured out of him.

Julian had a lot of women but didn't or couldn't commit to any of them. Women were for one purpose. Once out in the corporate world, everything changed when he met a girl who wasn't ready to lie down for him. He charmed and pursued Kate until she fell in love with him. She was good for him; she changed him. For the first time in his life, Julian knew what true love was. They couldn't have been happier when she learned she was pregnant with a baby daughter. But tragedy struck and took that all away from Julian. Grief, anger and bitterness threw him back into his love 'em and leave 'em lifestyle eventually driving him into deep depression.

Through therapy, Julian was finally able to find himself and understand the role his mother played in his inability to love and commit. He opened himself up and began writing, finding the niche in life where he belonged. He met another woman who didn't put up with his bad boy act and fell in love again. Julian married Sofia and pursued a career in writing becoming a Pulitzer Prize winning poet. He loved his wife and his career but there was always an emptiness when his mind turned to the daughter he might have had.

But fate wasn't done with Julian. When he least expected it, he discovered that he did have a daughter, a grown daughter from one of his many flings. His daughter was hurt and angry and confronted him berating him for his careless lifestyle that had living and breathing consequences. At first Julian feared it was too late for him but in the end he learned that it was never too late... never too late to love a daughter.