GRAYSON: *(Knocking on the door, then speaking through the door)*Gil?  You in there?  What am I saying?  I know you are. Listen, I just wanted to say...I...miss you.  I don’t know what’s going on with you. Well, I guess I sort of do.  You may think you can handle this, get over it somehow. But, I really wish you never started.  You used to be so full of light, it seemed like you could turn night into day. Now you’re just fading out. But, I’m not going to follow you.  I’m the Sober Sovereign. I may have no powers. But, I have the power to never start.