

[Theodore](#): Hey, Samantha. Can we talk?

[Samantha](#): Okay.

[Theodore](#): I'm so sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me. I think you're amazing.

[Samantha](#): I was starting to think I was crazy. You were saying everything was fine, but all I was getting from you was distance and anger.

[Theodore](#): I know. I do that. I did the same thing with Catherine too. I'd be upset about something and not be able to say it and she'd sense that there was something wrong, but I'd deny it. I don't wanna do that anymore. I want to tell you everything.

[Samantha](#): Good. Tonight, after you were gone, I thought a lot. About you and how you've been treating me and I thought, "Why do I love you?" And then, I felt everything in me just let go of everything I was holding onto so tightly. And it hit me that I don't have an intellectual reason. I don't need one. I trust myself, I trust my feelings. I'm not gonna try to be anything other than who I am anymore and I hope you can accept that.

[Theodore](#): I can. I will.