

In the Room

“Stop telling me to calm down.
I’ll calm down when I damn well please!”

“I’m sorry. Geez!
I didn’t mean to hurt you.
It was wrong of me to—”

“You didn’t mean to *hurt* me?
Well now that makes it all better doesn’t it?
Now you’re free.”

“She didn’t mean shit
to me Hon.”

“Oh don’t you “Hon” me, *Babe*.
Are you just playing the long-con
with our relationship?
Every time a new shiny comes along
you dip.”

“Hey, what we have is lifelong.
I had no idea what was going to happen
until I walked in to that room.”

“So you had no idea that once the door closed
You were doomed?
That what we built together started to decompose
right then and there?”

“Don’t talk like that Babe.
We can fix this. Fix us.
We just need to get some air.”

“I don’t think there’s anything more to discuss.
You broke my trust.”

