**[Ex 2-21] BRUNSTING 5837**

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Hello? Hello? Hello? Hello? Yeah, what? I just wanted to say goodnight. Okay. Marta said she came to see you this morning.

Yeah, yeah I did. What did you do? Oh, we had lunch at the Trina, I'm sorry. I'm sorry too, Carl, I just don't know what to do about our life anymore.

I don't know what to do. I feel helpless, I feel hopeless. I just don't know what to do.

Just be yourself, I love you. But being myself doesn't get us back together. Are we ever going to get back together? Yes, we are.

When? When is this nightmare going to end? I don't know. You don't know? How do you describe the nightmare? I don't know. What? How do you describe the nightmare? I'm sorry.

I don't know. This nightmare that we're living in, you living with your mother, me living with Evel here, you're not remembering a thing, you're chewing on your shirt, you're not working, what do you mean what nightmare? I'm sorry? The freaking nightmare we've been living for the last ten months. Yeah.

My God, how do you not know that? I do, I'm sorry. You're in another world. You're not in reality, you're not living the life I'm living.

I don't know. Are you? No. No, I know.

What did you have for dinner? Uh, what's it, Monopoly, what's it called? It's like a taco, but it's a little softer, I can't remember. Burrito? Except in apples, I can't tell you. Did you take a walk with Marta today? No, we put the space there.

No, you took a walk with Marta. The guy, oh, you're right, you're right, you're right, yeah, right. What's wrong with you? I don't know.

When can I see you? Well, not until the weekend, because I have to work all week. I'm going to be busy all week. I have to go out and make a living to pay the bills.

Okay? Yeah. Yeah, yeah. Because you're not doing anything.

So it's all up to me. Right? Yeah. Does Haley get to go to daycare and get sick because I can't take care of her? Oh, well.

Who the fuck knew this was going to happen, right? Right? Yeah. Yeah? Oh, my God. What can you tell me? What? Well, I won't be talking to you tomorrow, so have a good day, and I'll be working.

Okay, okay. Try to sleep tonight, okay? Wait a minute. What? I don't know.

I'm just... I don't know. I don't know. I'm just thinking... About what? About you and me.

Well, what about it, Carl? You're over there with your mother, and I'm here. It's not you and me anymore. I don't understand how this is all going to end.

Do you? No? So, is it helpful? No. I don't know. I don't.

Boy. What can I do? The life we've had is over, isn't it? I know. I don't know.

I mean, I'm sitting here all by myself, you know. Sitting on the patio alone. Nobody to talk to.

Drinking a glass of wine, and you're over there with your mother, watching TV. This is fucking ridiculous. Do you know that? Yes.

Carl? Why is this... I don't know. What should I do? You have to get well. Okay.

You have to want to get well. You have to want to get your life back. The only reason I'm halfway alive right now is because of you.

You're such a great nurse. But, Carl, I can't keep doing this. Again, I'm worn out.

I'm tired. You don't let me sleep. I'm worn out.

I'm exhausted. I have to work now. I can't miss sleep every night and go to work every day.

That's impossible. You know that, right? Yeah. So you have to start sleeping, and you have to... Could I be down here? I'm sorry.

I can't remember now. All right. What?

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