**[Ex 2-22] BRUNSTING 5838**

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[Speaker 1]

Hello? Hello? Hello?

What are you doing?

[Speaker 2]

Oh, I was trying to find a phone that works. What are you doing? What's up?

[Speaker 1]

Nothing's up, I'm just calling you to see what you're doing. What are you doing? Oh, just watching TV.

[Speaker 2]

Just finished my dinner.

[Speaker 1]

Did you see Marvin today?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

What did you do today?

[Speaker 2]

I'm not sure. I had to go to a couple of doctor appointments.

[Speaker 1]

No, you didn't go to any doctor appointments this Sunday.

[Speaker 2]

Oh, that's right. Don't lie to me. Yeah, it was his face driving me around a little bit.

We just met Sunday. Almost done.

[Speaker 1]

Why didn't you tell me you went about doctor's appointments?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Sorry. Why do you make up crap like that?

[Speaker 2]

I just get mixed up. What did you do today?

[Speaker 1]

Well, I just ran a bunch of errands and stayed home by myself alone because I'm single now and not married. You know what I mean?

[Speaker 2]

Yep. I can come home tomorrow.

[Speaker 1]

No, you can't. I'm working all next week. I can't see you at all next week.

So, have a good time at your mother's. Are we ever going to get our life back? I don't know.

Or is it just going to be fucked up forever?

[Speaker 2]

Yeah, we'll get it back.

[Speaker 1]

Oh, really? And when is that going to be? I don't know.

Well, if you don't know, I don't know. So, why don't we just give it up? Okay.

Okay?

[Speaker 2]

No.

[Speaker 1]

Okay. I mean, okay. I'll file for divorce if that's what you want me to do.

I don't know. Well, you said okay.

[Speaker 2]

I'm kind of stressed.

[Speaker 1]

You're just fine that your mother's doing nothing, right?

[Speaker 2]

No, I'm just bored. It's okay. It's real fine, but it just seems boring.

[Speaker 1]

That's because you're an architect with a master's degree and you need to be doing something. Yeah. But what are you going to do about it?

[Speaker 2]

I'll get something done. I've got a couple little projects.

[Speaker 1]

No, you don't. Don't lie to me like that.

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Little projects. Don't lie to me. I hate it when you lie to me.

Don't lie to me. Okay? Yeah.

Why the fuck do you lie to me? I'm smarter than that. Why do you do that?

Carl? Why are you doing this? Who's there tonight, Tino or Michael?

[Speaker 2]

Tino.

[Speaker 1]

Where are you going to go today?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know. We're meant to be together. What was I going to tell you?

I can't wait until we can go to Austin and some other places.

[Speaker 1]

We're not going to Austin for shit.

[Speaker 2]

We will sometime.

[Speaker 1]

Oh, really? Like, what, ten years from now? You have to get better before we go anywhere.

And you're at your mother's, and I'm here, and we're not even... It's like we're not even married anymore. How the hell can we go anywhere?

We can't go anywhere. Are you still chewing up your shirt? Huh?

Yeah. Why the fuck are you doing this?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Well, then, you can't come home while you're doing this. Tell me something good, please. I don't have anything good to tell you.

[Speaker 2]

I have something good to tell you.

[Speaker 1]

My life is fucked. My husband lives with his mother.

[Speaker 2]

Can I tell you something good?

[Speaker 1]

What? You're beautiful. Oh, really?

I don't feel beautiful. And I don't feel loved. You live with your mother.

I do. I'm here. What does that mean?

Is it ever going to change? Or do I need to just forget it and get on with my life? Or someone else?

Do I just need to divorce you and find somebody else? Is that what you want? Well, then, what the fuck?

I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do. You're chewing on your shirt, sitting here with your mother, doing nothing all day.

What the fuck am I supposed to do? What? I have to go out and make a living now.

To support this house. Sit here with your mother and chew up your shirt. So, how long do I have to do this?

Tell me?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Has Carol been there today? I don't know. Yeah, I think she was here this morning.

How do you fucking not know? You're there all day. How do you not know?

I don't know.

[Speaker 2]

I just forget stuff, but I think she was here this morning.

[Speaker 1]

You forget everything. I'm going to go to Austin by myself. Oh, no.

Bill, you're not getting better. You're chewing on your shirt. Why are you chewing on your shirt?

Why? Why are you eating your clothes? Why?

I have to go to Austin. I'm not taking you until you get better. Do you understand?

You're chewing up your clothes. I can't take you anywhere. Why are you eating your shirt?

[Speaker 2]

I'll stop.

[Speaker 1]

I'll stop.

[Speaker 2]

I won't do it anymore.

[Speaker 1]

I want to know why you're doing it.

[Speaker 2]

I don't know. It feels good on my teeth, but I won't do it anymore, I promise.

[Speaker 1]

I don't believe you. I don't believe you, Carl. I just don't believe you.

I love you, but I don't know what to do about us anymore. I just don't know what to do. Do you know what to do?

Well, then I guess the only thing to do is to say goodbye. Okay. Just sit there and turn into a vegetable with your mother and watch TV, okay?

And I'll just take care of everything. Alright?

[Speaker 2]

Don't do that yet.

[Speaker 1]

Why? There's nothing more to say. Yes, there is.

[Speaker 2]

Do you love me?

[Speaker 1]

I don't really know, Carl. I don't know what you're doing. I don't know why you won't get better for us.

I don't know why you're chewing up your clothes. I don't know why you're staying at your mother's and not sleeping. I don't know why you don't live with me.

We're supposed to be married and it's like we're divorced. Why is this happening? Why is this happening?

I can't stand it. I'm lonesome. I want somebody to talk to.

Talk to me? No, you don't talk to me. You lie to me.

You tell me lies. No, I don't. What is wrong with you?

Why can't you just be a man and get better and come home to your wife and family? Don't you love us enough to do that? Don't you love us enough to do that?

[Speaker 2]

Yes, I love you a lot.

[Speaker 1]

Well, then why don't you change it and get home and get well? I can't live this way much longer. I can't.

What's the point? You're at your mother's and I'm here. We're apart.

What's the point of even being married? Why are we even married? Do you know?

[Speaker 2]

Gina, what am I doing wrong?

[Speaker 1]

You're chewing up your clothes. You're not sleeping. You're not getting better.

You're not trying in physical therapy. And you're at your mother's doing nothing. Yeah, that's all true.

I know it is. And I've had it. When are you going to be a man and come back to your wife and family and take care of me?

Or are you just going to sit over there and do nothing for the rest of your life? No. I feel like you don't love me enough to get better.

That's how I feel. I feel like you don't love me enough to get our life back. That's how I feel.

Do you understand that? Yes.

[Speaker 2]

No, actually, I don't understand it at all.

[Speaker 1]

Why?

[Speaker 2]

Because I love you.

[Speaker 1]

But you're doing nothing to get better. You're at your mother's. You're chewing up your shirt.

You're not sleeping. You're not coming home. Because you don't sleep.

You won't let me sleep. You hate physical therapy. You yell at them every time you go.

It costs a fortune. You don't want to get better. Why is it you don't understand that I feel like you don't care enough about me to get better?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Are you just going to do nothing the rest of your life?

[Speaker 2]

Oh, my.

[Speaker 1]

What are you doing? I don't know. Why?

[Speaker 2]

I'm just a DRI.

[Speaker 1]

Why are you writing my name?

[Speaker 2]

Because I love your name.

[Speaker 1]

Why don't you love me enough to get well and come home?

[Speaker 2]

I thought I was well.

[Speaker 1]

Why don't you love me enough to get well and come home?

[Speaker 2]

I thought I was well.

[Speaker 1]

You're eating your shirt. That's not well. Why did you start that?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

You weren't doing that at home. You started it at your mother's. Why?

I don't know.

[Speaker 2]

Because I'm just too worried that I'm not close to you. Dana?

[Speaker 1]

You're tearing me apart. You're tearing me up. This is tearing me up.

This is tearing me up, Carl. Do you understand? Yeah.

It's tearing us both up. Maybe we should just quit.

[Speaker 2]

No.

[Speaker 1]

Carl.

[Speaker 2]

I'm sorry.

[Speaker 1]

You were so much better. And then you started eating your fucking shirt. I want to know why.

[Speaker 2]

Why? I don't know. I won't do it anymore.

I promise. I'm sorry.

[Speaker 1]

I'm sorry. I'm sorry I shouldn't even talk to you anymore. I get so angry because I feel like you don't care enough about us anymore.

I feel like all you want to do is sit over there and do nothing and not cry for the rest of your life. You don't even want to be an architect anymore, do you? You're just throwing everything out the window, aren't you, Carl?

You're throwing your life away with both hands, aren't you? No. I'm sorry I shouldn't even talk to you anymore.

I get so upset because I feel like you don't love me enough to fight for me.

[Speaker 2]

You don't fight for me.

[Speaker 1]

You have no fight in you. I'm sorry. You cry and whine and moan and complain.

You don't want to go to physical therapy. You don't want to do this. And you yell at all the caregivers.

And you don't want to do this. And you don't want to sleep. And you chew on your clothes.

You just don't want to fight for us at all anymore, do you? Yes, I do. No, you don't.

I don't see any fight in you at all. What happened to you, Carl? I don't know.

You've just given up. Why? I don't mean enough to you to fight to get back to.

That's how I feel.

[Speaker 2]

Who do I fight?

[Speaker 1]

You just fight. You fight to get well. You fight life.

You fight your circumstances. You get up and you pick yourself up and you get better. That's what I mean.

For God's sake. Do something.

[Speaker 2]

Okay.

[Speaker 1]

Get your mind back. Do you want to just end up like your mother? Is that what you want?

[Speaker 2]

No.

[Speaker 1]

Look at her. That's what you're going to be. You have to change your life.

You have to get better. You have to stop chewing on your clothes.

[Speaker 2]

I have no choice.

[Speaker 1]

I don't either. I'm tired of trying to figure it out. I'm worn out.

I'm tired. I'm exhausted. I'm tired of trying to help you because you won't help yourself.

Why don't you want to help yourself? Why?

[Speaker 2]

I don't know.

[Speaker 1]

Well, if you don't know, I don't know. So we might as well fucking call it quits. You don't know, I don't know.

Tell me what I need to do. I'm tired of talking. You need to figure it out yourself.

[Speaker 2]

Do you love me? Do you not love me?

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