

Her: So what do you think?

Him: Think of what?

Her: The color. Does it suit me?

Him: Uh huh.

Her: You haven't even looked at it yet.

Him: Ok.....I don't like it.

Her: What?

Him: I don't like it.

Her: That is just like you.

Him: What is that supposed to mean?

Her: You know exactly what it means. You always have such a negative attitude. It just ruins everything and.....You.....always.....I can't believe you hate my dress.

Him: I never said I hated your dress. I said I didn't like the color.

Her: What difference does it make? I can't change the color of the dress. How do you expect me to feel good about wearing this tonight knowing how you feel? I mean, I bought it because I wanted to look pretty for you tonight

Him: Don't be like that. I don't want to argue about a dress.

Her: God, you are so dense. This isn't about a fucking dress.

Him: What the hell are you talking about?

Her: It's a sign.....a sign of the state of our relationship. I really need your support right now and I'm not getting it.

Him: Support? What am I, your fashion consultant?

Her: God you piss me off sometimes. You're still on the dress. We can't communicate anymore because you just don't listen. Our relationship doesn't seem to be going anywhere, ya know. I've been growing a lot lately and you haven't changed at all. I don't know. I guess I just need more.

Him: Look, I'm sorry. You're right, I don't listen very well. But right now you have my full attention. I was wrong.

Her: Don't patronize me. I don't care about the fucking dress.

"I'm late"

M/W

Him: Well, Jesus, just tell me what's wrong. God! Is it that time of the month or what?

Her: What did you say?

Him: Nothing.

Her: That is so typical. Whenever I'm upset it always has to do with my period. Why am I only given license to be emotional when I'm bleeding.

Him: I didn't mean it like that. But you do have to admit that you're a little more testy when....

Her: Shut up. Just shut up before you say another fucking stupid thing.

Him: Ok, fine. I was just trying to give my honest opinion.

Her: Well, your opinion is stupid.

Him: What did you say?

Her: You heard me.

Him: You can't say that. How can you say that?

Her: Easy. Like this. Your opinion sucks.

Him: My opinion is just as valid as any other.

Her: No its not, its stupid.

Him: Shut up.

Her: You shut up.

Him: Fine, be that way. I have tried to talk about this. I have apologized for being a jerk and now all you can do is act like a child. Well, I can tell you that in my humble but very valid opinion that this night is over. So I suggest you give me a call when you decide to act like an adult.

Her: Stupid!

Him: Goodbye! Thank you for a wonderful evening. Let's do it again sometime.

Her: Wait, wait. Wait a second. I'm sorry. Come here and sit down.....Please. I just was giving you a taste of how aggravating you are when you don't listen.

Him: Am I that bad?

Her: Sometimes. Anyway, its kind of funny that you should mention my period. You see, one of the reasons I am so upset is because I'm late.