

Male: Bueno Bonita, so...

Female: You've never really talked to me about this stuff before.

M: You know what's been going on for a while.

F: I – you've never talked to me about it.

M: I told you back in the day that I... that I was with someone...

F: You said "I'm kind of seeing someone," and then like five days later you booty called me. So that didn't seem like anything to me.

M: I understand Bonita but now it's like a different story. This, cannot do anymore like pictures, or naughty messages or stuff like that. We need, we cannot do it. We can be in touch and so on, but I... I... I... I... it's... I... we cannot do that anymore.

F: I just don't understand.

M: Why don't you understand? It's been pretty clear for me for the last months.

F: I just don't understand anything like why anything, like why this is happening... anything. I don't understand your relationship that you have and I don't understand our relationship, that like whatever we have.

M: That's the thing mama that you need to understand, that we don't have a relationship.

F: We Have a sort of like--

M: Yeah we have, we had our thing, but it's not... we cannot, it's not a category, and it's... it's... what we do, you know. I cannot...

F: I know, but you know that it didn't used to be like this, right?

M: Yeah, but now it is, so we need to like, we need to really, like either stop or be really careful. We... we cannot play more, like, it needs to be very like, like on the side. Or you know, cause I cannot, I cannot have anything serious, you know?

F: Okay.

M: You know this, I told you this a long, a long time ago...

F: You didn't really.

M: We had a conversation. No, mi amor, don't come... you came to my house, I came downstairs with you, and I talked to you for an hour and I told you--

F: You talked to me for twenty minutes.

M: Bueno, ok it doesn't matter, that's not the point mi amor. Listen to me, when I went we had a conversation and I told you exactly what was going on and it's still going on. And yes, of course I was gonna keep on looking for you, of course. And the thing is that now yeah... we do what we do but I, it's still the same thing that I told you months ago. You know, so I... I... I wanna see you, I wanna hang out, but it cannot be, it has to be something really, really. And I apologize, if it sounds like something like awful but it has to be really undercover because otherwise it cannot happen anymore. And I cannot deal with like; we cannot do messages like that. And I love them, don't take me wrong I'm it's the most amazing thing. But it... we... we need to be careful. And I told you a couple of weeks ago or a couple of days ago when I came here last time and told you [REDACTED] was suspicious and so on so we needed to be very careful. She thinks that in her perspective that I come and see you to get weed. You know and... and I didn't say anything I was like "oh ok," you know, so. So you send me like a picture or like something, it's not like she's gonna go through my messages, you know but I want you to understand what I'm sending.

F: But I want you to also understand that in the past you always referred to her as your roommate. I mean you didn't know that...

M: Claro Bonita, and I told you that I was dating my roommate.

F: You didn't tell me that you were dating your roo--

M: Yes, I told you mi amor.

F: You never said those words, you never did!

M: Okay mama so now you need to know if I didn't say it before, I told... I told you before and I'm one hundred percent sure that, yes, that it... it's been very solid.

F: I figured it out on my own anyway, but also you can't do things like bring her to [REDACTED] or bring her to my house cause that hurts me. You can't do that.

M: I thought you were very aware of this.

F: I wasn't that aware and it just is hurtful. And even when you came to [REDACTED] I had to go into the bathroom and cry you can't do that

M: I didn't know this, I didn't know. So now--

F: Because you know that I have, you know that I care about you!

M: Claro so I need you to understand now that I think that is... that is... I... I... so now mama exactly because I care about you and I... I... I don't wanna hurt you at all. So I think that, to be honest, like I please... I think that we just I should like stop mi amor because... no, because to be honest like I mean I have... I have a girlfriend and I have structure, and I have stuff going on and I apologize so I need you to understand that.

F: I don't wanna stop seeing you.

M: No, okay so you need... we need to know that we need to like really, really be careful because I am, I need to--

F: I will do that but just like don't just disappear like you did that other time.

M: No, no, no. But you need to understand that's what I'm trying to tell you right now. First of all I don't want this I'm just letting you know that this is what's going on so please be careful. You know, like we cannot, I'm not gonna disappear, you know.

F: Okay but you can't--

M: No, please--

F: You can't stop me from feeling the way that I feel about you...

M: But that's the thing is that I don't want you to start feeling stuff that is not gonna go anywhere. And I'm sorry if I'm being like brutally honest, but I'd rather--

F: How do you know that nothing will ever go anywhere?

M: Mi amor because I have plans in the future, I have someone - you need to understand that I'm being honest and I'm being completely open with you. Because I need you to understand the truth now because I don't wanna keep on like putting things in layers and so on and so, I... I that's what I've been warning you for a while. I told you already before when you came to my house, things can continue going on. And I told you, I told you a few weeks ago, and I told you already now please, you know like we really need to take it easy. And then like and I don't want you to start going in a way that is a dead end. You know?

F: Well, it's really too late for that.

M: Mi amor, I'm sorry but that's the way it is. And that's the thing what I'm saying is like I'd rather, like I care about you and I'd rather tell you now that it's over and it's fine and you can carry on and move on and so on. Because otherwise you're gonna

continue like having these spider webs in your mind and having weird thoughts and--

F: I don't want this.

M: No, that's what I'm saying. I'm not gonna disappear. But the thing is that things now to be honest like I'm sorry, I like last week shit happened and so on and... and now things are different. So I'm not gonna be able to keep on coming here and doing what we do and... and so on--

F: But you just told me that you could.

M: Yeah, I'm saying that I'm not gonna just disappear but I want you to understand as well that things are different now. And that's why I'm giving you this whole spiel. You know, because I need you to understand that it's not because I don't care about you or whatever but because I want you, that's exactly because I care about you I'm telling you that you need to understand that things changed. You know, so because for your own well being and... and because you are the amazing woman that you are that you need to understand that... that we cannot... we... things are different now and they're gonna change. And unfortunately for me I'd rather tell you now and be like a little bit direct and a little bit honest, like no, super honest for you to understand and then we don't go anywhere crazy. Because unfortunately you know like I... I... I'm... uh things happened in my life and I... and things changed, you know? So, I just want you to understand that once again, I'm not gonna disappear but I also need you to understand what I'm sending and I need you to respect that. I need you to respect me the way I respect you and the way that--

F: I don't think that you've shown me a lot of respect. For – since February I think that you've shown me a lot of disrespect and you always, you... you... you've been not being very clear with me and you make false promises to me and--

M: I always, no sorry Bonita I told you, you know what I apologize about that because in my mind, in my record of my cassette since the moment that you came to my house and we had the conversation you understood and I was with someone and that you needed to respect that--

F: That wasn't how it was for me--

M: And if we kept on hanging out and seeing you every now and then--

F: Did you even read the letter that I wrote to you?

M: Mi amor that's not the point.

F: I wanna know!

M: Bonita, please.

F: I wanna know!

M: I want you to listen to me, things are different now and we cannot continue doing what we're doing.

F: I understand that but I wanna know if you read the letter that I wrote you before.

M: I didn't have the guts. And it's in my, in a... on a chest in my house. And I will read it someday when I--

F: I think you should read it.

M: I will, probably I'll read it tonight when I get home.

F: You should have read it before.

M: Okay, but I need you to understand that things are different and it doesn't matter about... the letter is not the point right now. Okay, so I just wanted to tell you that...

that it's a different story now. And I need you to understand it and I need you to be an adult about this and I thought that we were on the same page--

F: We weren't. I've been also wanting to talk to you for a really long time but it's really hard to talk to you because you run out the door so fucking fast.

M: Why do you think I run away so fast?

F: I know why you run away! I mean, I'm not an idiot.

M: So exactly, so... I know that you are not an idiot. So that's what I'm telling you Bonita.

F: I wasn't sure if you knew that or not.

M: Of course I know, silly... I...

F: I don't know!

M: I need you to understand now that this is life. So you know what I'm sending and I'm telling you, like I'm being super honest, you know, and I'm letting you know that this, this has to stop. You know, like I cannot--

F: But I do also want you to know that this kind of stuff is really hard for me to understand because I have been single my entire adult life. You were the most involved I've ever been with anybody. Like...

M: I'm sorry Bonita, but to be honest, like I... I understand and I'm sorry but unfortunately we never had, I mean, it's been very informal all the time. We never had a...

F: We never had what?

M: Like a relationship! Come on, you know what I'm talking about.

F: I know what you... I know what you mean!

M: So you know, so don't tell me this [inaudible]

F: But that doesn't mean that I didn't have feelings for you the entire time.

M: Yeah, but exactly, but the same... but I you cannot – the weight that your entire life that you've done something, I don't know that is not my life--

F: I know... I know! Well I'm just telling you now, okay.

M: Yeah, but that's exactly what, I'm being respectful to telling you the truth in your face telling you what's going on for you to understand. We are not children anymore.

F: I do understand! Listen, I understand, okay? I understand!

M: So that's what I'm telling you right now that--

F: But listen, okay? You also just, I feel like you really mislead me in the past, okay?

M: Yeah, and exactly – I mislead you in the past and that's exactly, when you came crying in my house at the door. I went and I had a conversation with you and I put it very clear that my life was a different thing and I had someone else. Maybe I... maybe in that moment I didn't tell you that I was completely in a relationship. Maybe I told you that I'm seeing my girl for--

F: You just said, "I'm kind of seeing someone."

M: Okay, but listen to me, that's what I'm saying that six months, that seven months ago--

F: Please calm down.

M: No, listen to me I'm calmed down... I'm calm. It's like seven months ago, whatever, you came to my house, maybe I told you something but I told you the truth. I was like "Dude, we... this is good because you know, I found someone..."

F: I found that conversation to be very confusing, honestly.

M: Oh, I was very clear mama, I... I--

F: I found it to be confusing!

M: Okay, so I thought, in my mind, so I apologize that you listened to something different. Because I was being very clear and I have a problem with communication and I told you, "This is it. This is it. This is it. This is it." So it has to be like, I'm with someone else. So, I thought that since that moment that all the moments that we've seen each other that you understand that this is something, it is what it is, you know? And then I tell you this and you feel like completely like I break your heard. And yeah, it breaks my heart too to tell you this. But I need you to understand that this is a dead end and I'm with someone else and I... I... I cannot keep on doing this. And if you are willing to this then we are friends and there is nothing involved. There's no heart, there's no feelings there is nothing. And I'm sorry if I'm being completely blunt but I'd rather tell you the truth right now because you need to understand. You know, like I... I'm not gonna disappear I mean you know where I live, you know my phone number. It's not that I'm just gonna go away and go to Alaska. But I need you to understand I need, that in my life right now I cannot give you, and probably I will never be able to give you what you want from me.

F: So, are you going to keep sleeping with me or what?

M: Probably not mama. Because that's what I'm telling you right now, that probably we are... it's probably not gonna happen again. Because you know what? Because it's not fair with you, it's not fair with my girlfriend, and it's not fair with me. So I'd rather cut everything from the root and--

F: What if I get pissed and tell her?

M: Are you really telling me this right now?

F: I'm just wondering.

M: Are you really threatening me now that you're going to tell her... what are you going to tell her? Probably she's not going to – I mean, do you really want to do this?

F: No...

M: You're gonna be on the losing side baby, because she's not gonna believe your word. It's your word against mine. So, don't do that. Don't tell me... don't – how dare you. How dare you tell me this. You wanna call her now?

F: No!

M: You wanna really make a fucking deal about this? I can call her myself.

F: No!

M: And then we'll put her on the phone and we'll deal with this.

F: No! Please, please...

M: How the fuck are you – Are you really threatening me about that you're gonna call... go on and tell her about what? What are you gonna tell her? You really... you really wanna do this?

F: I don't wanna do that.

M: No, because look, it's just one fucking push button away. You wanna... you wanna do this? I'll call her myself. Okay?

F: I don't believe you with that--

M: So, you don't know her... you don't know her. And maybe you don't know me enough to know that what you said is really fucking out of the board. Okay? I... I don't know, like I've been... that's what I'm trying... I'm keeping... like trying to be

honest, and clear, and nice to you telling you that it's not about you, how amazing you are. It's not about me, it's not about us, it's about shit cannot... it cannot happen. So you need to understand that we either can be still friends and whatever and hang out every now and then and get some weed from each other--

F: I don't really believe you because we never hang out anyway!

M: No! Because what I'm telling... that's what I'm saying... so that's what I'm saying, is like to be honest my purpose right now is to tell you that probably the best thing is that we... we should just try to stay away, you know? Not gonna be friends... if I see you on the street of course, I'm gonna say "Hello," I'm gonna hug you, I'm gonna say "How are you?" You know? But, I...

F: So you're gonna let me give you a blowjob and fuck me and then you're gonna tell me this shit? And you don't think I should... you think I shouldn't be a little bit mad about it? And maybe that I'm gonna say something like I just said? You didn't think about that?

M: I understand, of course. I know it's not easy and I know this fucking sucks. But I need you to understand and take it as an adult that you understand what's been going on for the last few months. So, I need you to under--

F: I don't know! I don't know.

M: I don't know what?

F: Nothing.

M: Please, don't... give me anything crazy because it's gonna be a mess. So don't come--

F: You made a mess!

M: Don't come to me pushing buttons, baby. So, please I'm telling you that we should be okay, we should just like give a hug and be fine and then we just like go--

F: I don't trust you right now.

M: Okay, so don't trust me because it's fine, you know? So, I understand. I'm just giving you my points. But I warn you.

F: I don't see why it's my problem.

M: What problem?

F: Any of it.

M: Okay, so don't worry. I'm gonna go home and I'm gonna tell her exactly what's going on. So if you come and you do any fucking scandal she's gonna laugh in your face because she's gonna know. So--

F: Gonna know what?

M: Are you... do you know where... do you follow?

F: I want you to be more clear.

M: Do you follow what I'm telling you? Or you like literally like not really understanding what I've been telling you for the last twenty minutes?

F: I know what you've been telling me for the last twenty minutes--

M: Okay so, if you give me like those eyes like telling me that you don't know... thinking that you're just gonna come to my apartment - I don't know, because the way that you... is that I'm being honest and open with you right now because I want to avoid future problems. So I'd rather we solve them here and now instead of becoming an issue for both... so that's what I'm saying, if you wanna make this a fucking trouble then we call [REDACTED] right now and we're gonna make it happen,

okay? And I'm gonna put you [inaudible] and then we're gonna figure it out. Because I don't want you coming to my house, making a big scandal. I don't want you going crazy on her because I don't want... I don't want--

F: I wouldn't go crazy on her.

M: Listen to me, and I will never... I respect your space, I respect who you are, I would never go to anything that involves your life to fuck your life up. So, I'm telling you, if we're gonna solve them we're gonna solve them here and now. Because, please don't come in the future... to go crazy, okay? So we either solve it right now and you--

F: I don't understand what you mean by "Solve it right now."

M: Because I'm afraid, that you already threatened me a few times in the last ten minutes that you're going... that it's no problem that you... whatever happened consequences that I need to deal about... with it... so, yeah I'm an adult. That's what I'm saying is if it's too many consequences then we sit down and right now and we put her on speaker phone and then we talk about this shit now.

F: Like talk about it how to her? Like you wanna lie to her on the phone or--

M: Lie to her? I'm saying that I'm--

F: Yeah.

M: Wow, you just... you just really don't follow me... what I'm trying to tell you--

F: I just don't understand.

M: Okay, all I'm saying is that I've told you all this because I wanna solve things and be fine about it, okay? I understand that you haven't been fine about it. I thought you were completely cool with what's been going on for the last few months. Apparent -- of course not. But I'm telling you, if you come tomorrow, or the day after, or the month after to try to fuck me over, and especially fuck her over, I'm gonna hunt you down and you are gonna be completely like regretful that you actually did that.

F: What would you do to me? You're gonna hunt me down and I'm gonna regret it? What the hell does that mean?

M: I'm sorry, hunt you down is [inaudible] because in Spanish that just means something else. Um... shit it doesn't make sense. Um... what I'm trying... puta, can you just understand? What I'm trying to tell you is that, please just can you... can everything just please die tonight and be fine and be friends in the future and we can--

F: I don't think you're gonna be friends with me in the future, I think that you're lying about that!

M: That's what I'm trying to tell you, that maybe it's better if we don't even see each other anymore. Okay?

F: I don't want that...

M: Well maybe it's better because unfortunately I... I cannot... Bonita, I... I have to go. I... I wanted to be very honest and I thought you were like completely... like I... sorry I don't know you enough. I was gonna tell you something different, I thought you were gonna be... we were on another level--

F: It's... it's really hard to talk to you in the first place when you're like this and when you're just so anxious to leave, okay?

M: I have to go, it's--

F: I know you have to go! But this is like a really unfair sort of conversation.

M: So what do you want me tomorrow to just like do not... do it now and then tomorrow... like do it through text message? You would rather do that or you wanna have me face to face to let you know what's going on... how, what--

F: Obviously I would rather have this be face to face but I don't feel like I'm done talking to you right now, okay?

M: Okay, I understand. So, we can maybe um... have a conversation in the future and continue talking, but you already know. And I'm sorry if it came out so violent or... or so um... all of a sudden. But I... man... I...

F: I'm sorry that I'm crying, okay?

M: No, it's not about that it's just that I really I... I... I don't want this in my life. I'm sorry. I don't even fight with my girlfriend. I need to go. I don't want this and you need to understand--

F: Well we've never even fought before so I don't know why you're giving me that shit about how you don't even fight with your girlfriend, and we've never even really had a fight before.

M: You already know where I'm standing, you already know how it's gonna be, I already told you that I'm not gonna disappear, I already told you that you know where I live, I already told you that you have my phone number, I already told you that I'm there. I'm also telling you that I might not come back late at night to get any weed or any sex. Because I think it's unfair with you, it is unfair with me, it is unfair with her. Okay? So, I think that in order to keep everything in balance I'd rather tell you this now and in a nice manner. So you understand and go to bed. Take it easy and relax--

F: Oh yeah, it's really... I'm really relaxed.

M: Can you let me finish? Okay, so--

F: Sorry!

M: That's what I'm telling you right now I'm trying to be nice--

F: I'm sorry.

M: To try to put everything--

F: Okay--

M: In a fucking conclusion so you can clear your mind, okay?

F: I'm sorry!

M: So I'm not gonna spend more time tell you this, okay? So you already know what's going on, I already know what's going on. I ask you a favor, that do not make a fucking scandal. Because, it... I don't know... I know that you might be... like feeling... like weird but--

F: And not knowing what to think maybe. I don't know how to... I don't fully know.

M: Okay. All I'm saying is that because I care about you and I respect you I'm telling you this, if you can understand it - understand it. And if not, there's nothing I can do--

F: Shh! Please...

M: So I'm going to go now, okay?

F: Okay. You don't have to be so rude to me. I'm sorry! God. What the fuck?

M: I am--

F: What?

M: I'm leaving.

F: I know you are.

M: I have to go.

F: I don't know why you thought that this would be this easy.

M: Because... you know what because I thought... I always thought for months that you were like the coolest girl because you were not into this, that you were already on another level--

F: Well maybe--

M: A completely different thing going on and like I never even thought that you were like... feelings... or that you were thinking that this would ever go somewhere--

F: Obviously if you had read that letter it would have fucking helped because I thought that you had read it and I thought that we were on like a similar page with that. So I would really appreciate it if you would at least read it, okay? Since you didn't before. So that you can maybe have a little bit more understanding of me, okay? Because right now in this conversation that we've been having it's been very like dismissive to me. I don't think that you have... I mean I understand what you're saying but I don't feel a lot of like empathy from you or anything like that. Okay? It just feels very one sided... and I understand that, but I don't think it should be so--

M: You don't understand that and it's fine. I have to go. I really have to go. Please, you really have to understand. Why are you just throwing a fit right now? I mean... just you always knew. It's better this way

F: I don't want it like this--

M: It's better this way... you need to know.

F: I don't want this... I don't want this.

M: Come on.

F: I don't want this.

M: No, Bonita please, really. Please.

F: Are you even gonna... read--

M: I am going to. I'm gonna get home and I'm going to read it and yes. But... this... I have to go. Yes, baby, it's better for you. It's better... I have to go, please. I am really getting... really like, stressed.

F: I'm sorry.

M: Really stressed. Please... and... just... don't... don't... [Spanish] are you fifteen years old? Really mi amor? I mean come on woman I thought we were dealing with adult things over here.

F: Why are you being... it's just that--

M: No, because it's just really you caught me out of surprise. And come on, I have to go, I need you to understand that. I'm sorry. It's over and I have to go and I'm not gonna come back.

F: Your... your demeanor and everything is actually making me very angry, and that's why I'm saying that I don't know what I'm gonna do.

M: You cannot put that on me baby. I mean I'm sorry. You're an adult, it's your decisions. Please don't go crazy now going--

F: I'm not going to go crazy.

M: No, because now I'm fucking worried like what are you gonna do? I mean come on...

F: Well I think that you should read the letter still... I don't... are you going to or what? Don't tell me that we can't still... like I wanna let you go but you are sending me a lot of mixed messages.

M: Listen to me, the last message that... right... straightforward message. It's over mi amor, I cannot see you anymore.

F: Even though you just said ten minutes ago--

M: Okay, forget about those ten minutes... listen to me right...

F: That is so rude...

M: Listen to me right now--

F: No, fuck you!

M: Okay. Then, okay... perfect.

F: Okay then yeah, you should maybe be worried.

M: Why? Why should I be worried?

F: Maybe because I recorded the entire conversation.

M: Oh, okay. Bring it on. I told you in that conversation that we can call [REDACTED] so I have nothing to hide.

F: You don't mind... you have nothing to hide about us sleeping together for the past like eight months? She knows about it? What?