

CLAIRE

...I'm sorry things didn't happen today the way you wanted them to. And okay – I'm sorry about the game. I guess didn't have to play along. I messed up, no surprise there. I'm a mess... But, you know, so are you.

It's not like I didn't have enough to worry about before I met you, but now I have to wonder if the sun is really going to burn out.

What if Earth is going to burn up or explode one day? What am I supposed to do with that? We can't all go to Mars. Who decides who gets to go? And what are we supposed to do when we get there?

...Before I met you, I could stretch out on the grass and watch clouds drift into circus animals. Now I look up to avoid low flying rocks. You're so busy trying to prevent the "what if's", you're missing out on "what is." And really, so what if an asteroid hits the earth and causes our extinction? It's not like we're going to miss anything. There won't be anything! ... But hey, Opposites attract, right?