

TABITHA: He loves me. I know it. He really does love me. And I love him. He needs me and I don't know what I do without him. When we first started going out he was so, so sweet. He would call me every night and we'd talk until 3 o'clock in the morning. He'd always hold my hand when we walked down the hall and he would never let me go to lunch without him. But, lately umm, he's been a little stressed out. He's been yelling a lot and...um...he sometimes forgets that I'm not as strong as his buddy's and he hits me in the arm a little too hard. Today we got into a pretty big argument and... well...it was my fault... I really shouldn't be texting any other guys. We've had a few ups and downs. But, he really does love me...he just has a funny way of showing it.