

WILL: So, Mom comes home after a girl's night out – The Bad Boys of Barcelona at the Boom Chico Boom Room – aim high Mom. Anyway, she comes home about 3am and decides we need to talk. I have an eight hundred point chemistry test tomorrow and you wanna talk? So, she sits me down says, “Things aren't really working out between me and your father.” Really? After 18 years you've decided it's not working?

My parents constantly remind me that the choices I make affect my future. What about you? Mom? Dad? How do your choices affect me? Are you guys going to be the ones shuttling from house to house every other weekend? Where do I spend Thanksgiving? And Christmas? And my birthdays? Who gets me on my birthday? And when you find “happiness” by getting married and having kids with some other unsuspecting victim, will you have any time for me? Will you even remember me? Will you still love me?

Then Mom tells me Dr. Phil had a show all about children of divorce and that they survive fine. Hey, mom, didn't your parents get divorced? Anyway, I guess if Dr. Phil says so it must be true. So, thanks for that 3am chat Mom. By the way, I got a 50% on my Chemistry test.