

DAILY Actor

'Crazy, Stupid, Love' by Dan Fogelman

Cal gathers himself, takes a breath, and turns toward Tracy.

CAL: I miss you, T. I got complacent, I think. You find your soulmate in high school... you've got the game sewed up in the first quarter, you know?

I put in an effort when we were younger, didn't I? I'd do anything to make you happy: take you miniature golfing, dancing -- you were such a good dancer.

All I ever wanted to do was make you love me. And then you did, really early on. And we got married so young. And I guess... I got lazy. I got boring. And I'm furious at you for what you did. But I don't totally blame you, if that makes any sense? *(then)* I shouldn't have jumped out of the car. I should have fought for you. You fight for your soulmate. At least that's what our thirteen-year-old tells me.