

'Crazy, Stupid, Love' by Dan Fogelman

ROBBIE: Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote in *The Scarlet Letter*: 'No man for any considerable period can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the true.'

Robbie puts down the paper, ignoring the jeers.

I am not bewildered! Jessica Riley is my soulmate. She's the one! I know it to be true, and so now do the multitude. *(correcting himself)* Multitudes? *(then, deciding)* No, multitude.

I have marked myself with this Scarlet J, Jessica! For you. Because your name starts with a J. It's just tape and construction paper but one day I will get a permanent tattoo when I'm old enough that my parents won't freak out on me.

*culled