

FLEABAG by Phoebe Waller-Bridge

MARTIN: Listen to me. I just, I have a little speech that's building here.

Now, I know you look at me and you see a bad man with a big beard. Fine. I tried to kiss your sister on her birthday. Fine! I mix up birthdays and I have an alcohol problem just like everyone else in this fucking country, but I am here and I do things. I pick up Jake from shit. I make dessert for Easter. I organized the downstairs toilet. I fired the humming cleaner. I hoovered the car. I put up all your certificates and I don't make you feel guilty for not having sex with me.

I am not a bad guy! I just have a bad personality. It's not my fault. Some people are born with fucked personalities. Look at Jake. He is so creepy. It's not his fault! Why the bassoon? You want to know what the bassoon is!? It's a cry for help!

The main fucking problem here is that you don't like me. And that has been breaking my fucking heart for 11 years. I love you. I make you laugh. I'm a douche, but I make you laugh. You said that that was the most important thing!

I think the thing that you hate the most about yourself is that you actually love me. So, I am not going to leave you until you are down on your knees begging me.

Oh man... I didn't think you'd do that in that dress. Right. Well, I guess the only thing left for me to say is... Fuck you.

From FLEABAG, Season 2 Episode 6