

## I am Sam

Rita Sam... you can get Lucy back. The court favors reunification. But Sam, you have to fight for her.

Sam Yeah but, I tried....I tried hard.

Rita Try harder...

Sam Yeah but you don't know...you don't know...

Rita I don't know what?

Sam You don't know what it's like when you try and you try and you try and you don't ever get there...because... because you were born perfect and I was born like this and you're perfect.

Rita Oh, is that right?

Sam People like you don't know.

Rita People like me?

Sam People like you don't know what it's like to get hurted....because you don't have to be.. feelings..you don't....people like you don't feel anything.

Rita You think you got the market on human suffering. Lemme tell you something...people like me....people like me feel lost and little and ugly and dispensible. People like me have husbands screwing people far more perfect than me. People like me have sons who hate them.. and I've screamed, I've screamed horrible things at him ...a seven year old because he doesn't wanna get into the car at the end of the day....and then he looks at me with such anger...and I hate him then.. "I know I'm failing you, I know I'm disappointing you, I know you deserve better but get in the fucking car". It's like every morning I wake up and I fail, and I look around and everybody seems to be pulling up, but somehow, I can't...no matter how hard I try....somehow, I'll never be enough.

Sam You're enough ..you're...you..you're ..You're my, You're much more than enough.

Rita No....

Sam You're..mmm you're(mumbling..hugging her)