

SIDE C

HILLARY.

Your experience.

Your experience—

well maybe that is how it works in your experience,

but that is not how it works in *my* experience.

My experience with that sort of thing, I'm sorry to say,
has been very different.

My experience is that it's best to sorta kinda

keep some stuff to myself,

because when I *have* let some of that stuff out

it's not gone so well—

Didn't go so well, in fact,

when you and I were last here in New Hampshire—

back 16 years ago—that time you seem to be so nostalgic for—I have
no idea why—I sure as hell am not nostalgic for it—

I'm sure as hell not nostalgic for moments like that moment when
everyone found out you'd been sleeping around,

that moment when your inability to get certain things

under control nearly cost you the entire race—

when it fell on me to go out there and tell everyone

what a good guy you were, what a good husband

you were, how you were such a trustworthy fella...

And *everyone* seemed to have something to say

about how I reacted—about what feelings I had or didn't have,

about how the feelings I was expressing

weren't real feelings—

It was as if the *way*

I was feeling wasn't how other people thought I should feel—

or didn't seem to match their idea of

how a "real" person should feel, and—

And I remember I said to you—

I told you—*pleaded* with you—

please don't put me through that again.

And you promised me,

and I believed you,

but six years later you did it again.

And just before it was all gonna come out,

hit the news—I was just sitting with our daughter
in her room—she was home for Christmas
for the first time since she'd left for college, and
it was so nice to see her, because I had missed her so much.
And then you walked in and you said you
had something you needed to tell us,
and you told us what you told us.

And when you said it,
I didn't really feel much of anything,
but then I looked over at her,
and I see her crying,
and I remember I looked over at her
and I thought "isn't that strange—
I don't feel any of that."

I used to feel that.
But not anymore, because
you know, you get told enough times that your feelings
aren't real—at a certain point you sorta stop feeling what you're feeling.

And I looked at her—at our daughter—
and she had all of that—and I actually
felt kind of jealous of her—and do you remember
what I said to her—

~~BILL.~~

...

~~HILLARY~~

~~I said, good girl, good girl,
you have yourself a good cry,
you hold on to that.~~

~~I said, You're crying now and maybe
you don't like how you're feeling,
but you hold on to that for as
long as you can.~~

~~And she ran out of the room and I
asked her to stay but she had already gone~~