

Chris —

I know you didn't mean to — but you made me feel really unwanted, last night. After a good meal, we came home; you binged on the rest of the cookies. Then with your night gown around your waist and while I was rubbing your hands — — you farted and fell asleep.

I'm not mad or expecting a big production. I just wanted you to know how I feel without us getting into another fight about sex. I just think how you might have felt if you were left hanging on your birthday.

ILY —

M