AMBERLEE (CONT'D)
This isn't working, I can't keep going on like this.

Seth is stunned. He mouths the words.

SETH
What?

AMBERLEE
I've been trying to tell you. It hasn't been the same for months. I just...I don't see you like that. I don't think you're a good partner, you don't listen to me and most of the time I don't even think you like me.

Seth responds but mostly to himself, still barely aware of what is happening. Amberlee is on a roll now.

SETH
I like you.

AMBERLEE
Just don't ok? I have to say this.

Seth slumps back in his chair.

AMBERLEE (CONT'D)
When I think about being with you...I just can't. I don't like who I'd have to be to make it work. I don't like who I've become to make this work.

Seth, mainly muttering to himself at this point.

SETH
Well, that seems unnecessary.

Amberlee rises to her feet, a sign of self-assurance.

AMBERLEE
No. I've needed this for a long time. It's time for me to honour that.

Amberlee switches gears to a nurturing but condescending tone.

AMBERLEE (CONT'D)
Seth. It's over.