Okay, things are getting a little out of hand. I cook for you, I clean for you, and I work to support you. I match up your socks and put your panties away. I do anything I know to do or you ask me to do for you. And you talk down to me and humiliate me in front of my children. You reject me and insult me almost every step of the way. If you are still that angry about things that happened in the 90’s or the first couple years of the 2000’s, then YOU have issues that need to be worked out.

You have been there for me and I have been there for you, but you seem to want to prevent us from moving forward. The 7 months of hell I went through in 2010 was a great feat and testament to the love I have for **YOU** and my family. Yet you treat me like I’m the scum of the earth. Why? What the hell have I done? Have I worked too hard? Don’t I fold your panties the right way? I only want to fulfill my marriage vows to you and be the best father I can be.

Am I going to face your demeaning treatment for the next year or two? If you are that angry, maybe you can tell me why. Why does it have to be this way ?