

Call 1:

Hi Meghan, and Melisa. I'm following notes, so I'm sorry if it gets messy. I'm 22, a Gemini sun and a Capricorn Moon and my pronouns are she/her. My friend, we'll call her Kate, is 23, a Scorpio, and also uses she/her pronouns. I've been best friends with Kate since about third grade. Growing up, she had a lot of trauma happen to her and I think it caused me to always focus on her and ignore my own problems. Not trying to fault or shame her at all, I feel awful for everything that's happened to her, but I think it caused me to neglect myself and it's something I've always done until the past year or so. I never set boundaries and I was essentially the escape route for her and I let myself be. About three years ago, there was a collective traumatic event in my community that I don't want to dive into for anonymity but a few months before the event she started dating this guy who at the time was 30 with a seven year old son, and she was 21. Because of the event he and his son had to move in with her and family which included her mom, stepmom and three siblings. From the moment I met this guy, I didn't like him one for first details of him was that he trolls people on Facebook like that was a good thing. He quickly became very emotionally manipulative and abusive. He would neglect her but get mad if she spent time with anyone else. It was very obvious that he and I didn't like each other and he eventually singled her away from everyone including me. I have moved away from my home town about three hours away in August of 2019. In June of 2020 she called me crying asking for help to leave him. She asked to stay with me and even though it broke my covid boundaries, I did it. I picked her up and she stayed with me and my boyfriend for a week to detox the relationship because she knew she would go back to him if she was still in the area. She went back home to live with her mom and she came back together with him a few months later. She's never directly told me I found out through my mom telling me about it. And seeing it on Facebook. In August of 2020 things are going south with my friend. My grandma got sick my friends about it. She was checking on me. And and at one point asked me how I was doing. I told her I was numb, she left me on read. A month later. She randomly deleted me on Facebook. I have social anxiety. So it's kind of my worst nightmare to see my best friend of thirteen years all of a sudden not be my friend on there. I confronted her about it. She deflected talking about how she deleted all these other people and she's sad about seeing my face but not seeing me in real life and that she wanted to vent without starting shit. I ignored her. I just hit a point where I couldn't have the energy to care about her drama anymore. I've been in therapy since September 2020 and I'm doing better. I'm trying to evaluate if I missed her or just miss the friendship that once was. We're slowly talking more. We texted a couple of times. She's apologize for deleting me but we have other issues. She wants to get coffee once we're both fully vaccinated so we can talk shit out. I'm willing to do this, but I'm not sure if I can have her in my life again if she's still with the asshole, which he is, he's just gets under my skin and I'm afraid of history repeating itself. I don't want to lose myself into her shit again. I'm getting better with boundaries, but it still feels raw and her and I have our separate issues outside of her relationship, but and I do want to hear her out and see if we can evolve our childhood friendship into an adult one, but I don't know if I can with this guy in the picture. I'm still evaluating this. But it is it shitty of me to not want to if he's around. Let me know what you guys think.

Call 2:

Hi Meghan and Melisa, I am calling because I am a twenty year old Virgo, my pronouns are she/her and I'm calling because my partner of over three years he goes by him/he pronouns and he is 20 years old and he is a Scorpio. Like I said, we've been together for over three years and our communication is great. He were we have very healthy relationship, but I am concerned because when we have sex, he doesn't really like talk dirty, but he doesn't really talk at all, which I think some people are just like quiet. I don't know but it feels like a little bit awkward towards like to me. And because I'm the type of person that if I don't like hear people talking I get like worried and so I expressed to him that I wanted this and he was like, okay like I'll work on it like cuz he I mean we're very good like with communication, but now I'm worried. Like, how am I going to get around feeling like he's not enjoying talking or talking dirty and he's

just doing it for me which I understand like him doing it for me is like the whole point and all of that, but I don't want him to like not enjoy it if that makes any sense. Yeah, so any help would be great. I love you guys so much. You guys are like the best and thank you.

Call 3:

Hi Meghan, Melisa love the podcast. So I have a problem. I am eighteen. I'm a Gemini. I'm a senior in high school and my pronouns she/her and my boyfriend is also 18. He's also in high school and his pronouns are he/him and he is a Sagittarius and I'm a Gemini. Basically, my boyfriend is a bad driver. Like I don't want to call him a bad driver but he's a bad driver out. For example yesterday. He was coming to a tennis event with me because I manage a team for younger kids and right in front of everyone who's trying to pull into this parking spot and he hit someone's car off like so like painfully badly that it was just like was so embarrassing he hit only their tires somehow but it made such a loud noise. It was in front of everyone and then he gets out and like is disputing with the person that he hit their car and then like comes over to sit next to me and that's like my boyfriend and it was so embarrassing. I don't even know how that happened like The Parking Spot wasn't tight or anything, but regardless with that. The next thing is that later that day I give in the car with him and we literally almost T-boned someone at an intersection. We're coming out of this parking lot onto the main road and we're trying to go left and there's someone in that main road trying to turn left into the parking lot. They were trying to turn out of and he just goes not understanding that the person in the main road has the right of way. So we almost T-Boned them, on top of the fact that there's other cars coming know so bad literally as it was happening. I was just constantly I was just screaming because I thought we were going to die like genuinely it was so scary. So my question is how do I tell him that he's like a bad irresponsible driver without telling him that I mean, I don't know what to say. He constantly wants to drive us around and I have my own car so that's not even a problem. It's just that he constantly wants to drive us around so we're not taking two cars and I can go five days being like babe. Let's take my car instead, but that only works for so long before he starts to be like take my car and I just don't know how to tell him like why I don't want to drive with him because he is really insecure about his driving and I just feel really bad. Genuinely really really bad. So any help when help I don't know how to word it, how to tell him just help me. Thank you. Bye.

Call 4:

Hi, Melisa, and Meghan, so I am calling because I have kind of a weird. I don't know. I'm twenty-six my pronouns are she/her and my husband is 34 - he just had his birthday thirty-four and his pronouns are he/him. So I was calling because our marriage is great. Love it everything a wonderful whatever but who you were recently having sex and then I was on top and he slapped my boob and like I it luckily the room was pitch black. So like you couldn't see me laugh, but he had never done that before we've been together for a while now five years. I really should know this more but yeah, so he starts slapping my boob and not like hard or anything just like a little like like slap and then I don't know how to tell them like that was the funniest thing I've ever fucking experienced in my entire life. Yeah. So is that like a thing? Do people like slap boobs now? and I just like like, you know behind the times I guess my advice or my like question is how do I tell him that that was the funniest shitt I've ever experienced without making him feel embarrassed because I think he enjoyed it and I enjoyed it, but for different reasons, So thanks so much you guys are great and may help you. See you later. I don't know you. talk to you later. Maybe sometime. Okay. Bye.