



TRANSCRIPCIÓN ORIGINAL DE STUDIO OCHENTA

LOVE ITEMS - EP 14 - MOTHS IN MY STOMACH

00:00 GUILLAUME

Hello? Is anyone there? People are crazy...

08 CLOE

What? Come on Eloc. Eloc! Oh no...

00:37 CLOE

"People are crazy." Who does he think he is, uh?

Alright, I stole a book of yours, but I didn't kill your cat!

A book, by the way, that was probably given to you by your fiancé or something...

What was I thinking, I should have learned the lesson by now.

01:03 CLOE

Eloc was right..."Cloe, do you feel moths in your stomach?"

Yes, exactly. MOTHS, not butterflies.

But you know, I think moths would like whisky, they're night creatures after all.

01:31 CLOE

Hi, can I have another whisky?

I'm entrusting my dating life to a robot. I voluntarily put myself in the position to be the beta tester of the next-generation dating tool after Tinder, but, despite this, nothing. Still moths for me, not butterflies.

02:09 CLOE

"People are crazy".

I might be a little odd, but dear Guillaume do you know any woman on earth who's not a bit strange? We all are. In one way or another. I just went too far. Maybe.

02:33 CLOE

A poet once said: "Of course I'm emotional, I am made of water." Now I might be made of whisky, but still, I am emotional, and there's nothing I can do about it. I felt something when I saw you, Guillaume, you don't feel that type of emotion so easily. My moths, for a little moment, were butterflies. But I'm tired of going on multiple dates with men and asking myself later: "What was that about??"

03:13 CLOE

So yes, I might be a little strange, but it's your fellow men's fault. Alright, that was a bit dramatic, I think it's the whisky.

I know it's not your fault Guillaume. I mean, you don't even know I'm talking to you, you don't even know that I already stole a bunch of objects from lots of other guys. The truth is I'm a klepto... for science. If you only knew all this, you'd think calling me crazy would be almost a compliment.

04:09 CLOE

Moths. Eloc said Moths. I remember Professor Jeff Smith's words... "when a moth searches for the light it's like us searching for the north star to find out where we are". I thought that here in Paris everything would be different. I thought that my north star would be my new apartment, my new job, my new life. But the truth is love is my north star, no matter where I go.

04:41 CLOE

And you know what, Guillaume? I have nothing to lose anyway, way too often my moths never turned into butterflies, but look...they're still searching for love. My moths and I are ready to face the truth.

05:14 CLOE

Alright, I need to understand what's happening to Eloc.

Processor analysis: successfully completed.

Charge analysis: successfully completed.

Mechanical analysis: failed.

What if the short-circuit happened because these two cables were touching when Eloc tried to move. Let me try something here.

05:46 ELOC

What happened?

05:48 CLOE

Eloc! Are you ok?

05:51 ELOC

I feel better now. I might have the story of the book...

05:58 CLOE

My moths and I are ready to listen to it.

06:01 ELOC

What moths Cloe?

06:03 CLOE

It's a long story...just go ahead.

06:07 ELOC

Analyzing. After ending a difficult relationship with his girlfriend, Guillaume went to a therapist. One day, she gave him this book and advised him to read it so that he could reflect on how the vulnerability of human beings is essential to understanding love and forgiving those who hurt us.