

Supernatural (season four; "Yellow Fever")

We're hunting a ghost. A ghost, exactly. Who does that? Us, right. And that, Sam, that is exactly why our lives suck. I mean, come on, we hunt monsters. I mean, normal people, they see a monster and they run, but not us. No, no, no we--we search out things that want to kill us, yeah, huh, or eat us. You know who does that? Crazy people. We are insane. You know, and then there's the--the--the bad diner food. And--and the--the skeevy motel rooms. And then the truck stop waitress with the bizarre rash. I mean who wants this life, Sam? Huh? Seriously?

I mean, do you actually like being stuck in a car with me eight hours a day, every single day? I don't think so. I mean, I drive too fast and I listen to the same five albums over and over and over again and--and--and I sing along, I'm annoying, I know that. And you, you're gassy. You eat half a burrito and you get toxic. I mean, you know what? You can forget it. Stay away from me, Sam. Okay? 'Cause I am done with it. I'm done with the monsters and the--the hellhounds and the ghost sickness and the apocalypse! I'm out. I'm done. I quit.

Betsy Sauter

We're

Crazy

We are insane.

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