**JEANETTE**:

Ted, listen to me. You're being crazy.

**TED**:

I’m being crazy?!

**JEANETTE**:

Yes! How long have you been hung up on Robin? Eight years?! And you're still killing yourself to fetch dumb little trinkets for her.

That's crazy! That's more than crazy.

I don't think there's a word for what that is!

**TED**:

Actually, there is a word for that. It's love.

I'm in love with her, okay?

If you're looking for the word that means caring about someone beyond all rationality and wanting them to have everything they want, no matter how much it destroys you, it's love!

And when you love someone, you just, you you don't stop, ever.

Even when people roll their eyes or call you crazy. Even then. Especially then!

You just-- you don't give up! Because if I could give up if I could just, you know, take the whole world's advice and-and move on and find someone else, that wouldn't be love.

That would be that would be some other disposable thing that is not worth fighting for.

But that is not what this is.