

We watched the end in silence.



I told dad how much I liked it, but all I could think about was everything I'd missed.

I was so angry and... and *confused*... but way too ashamed to ask him to rewind.

And I hear you on that, but I'd give the man some slack.



You were young.

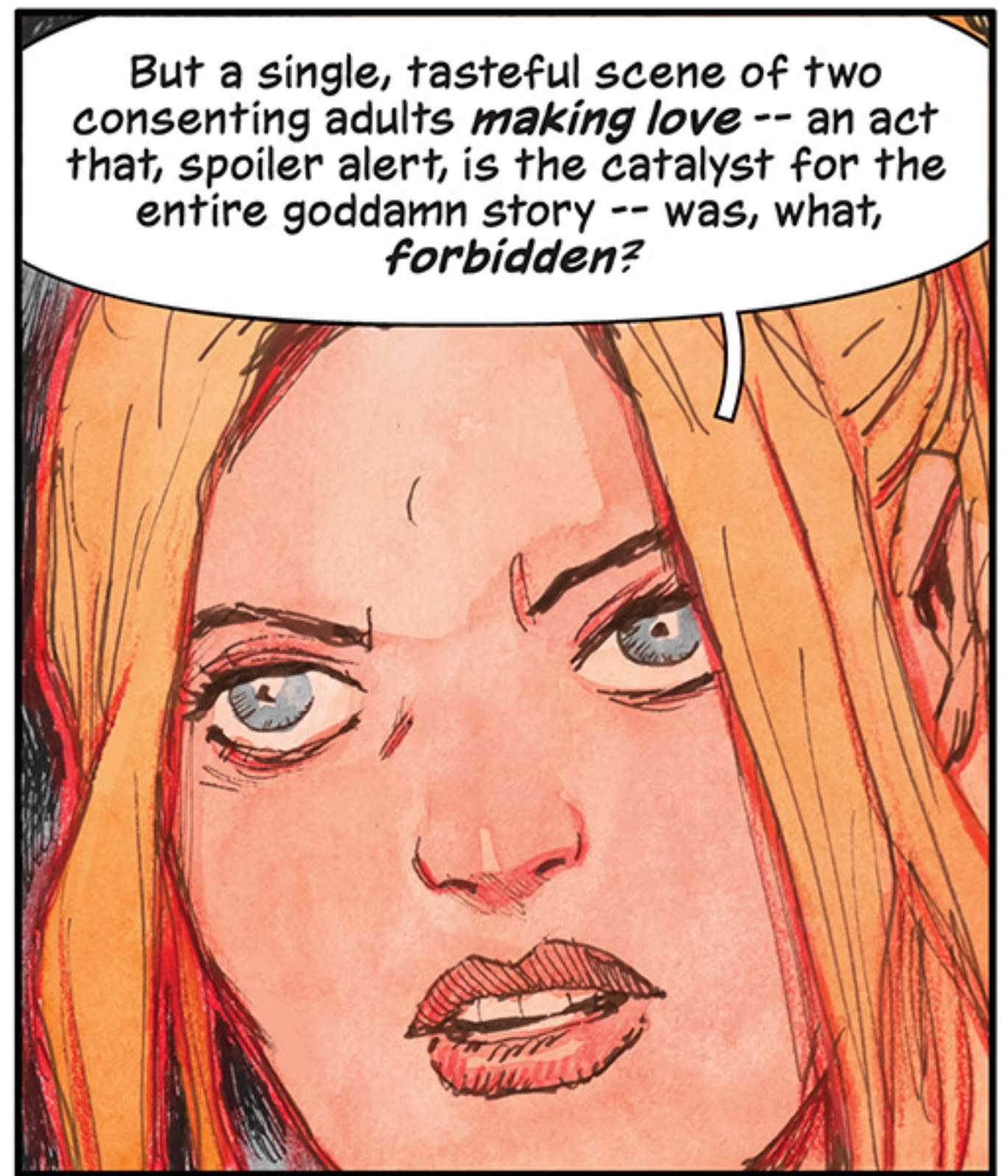
I'm sure he was just trying to protect you.



Ha.



Sam, my father had zero problem letting me watch dozens of innocent people get *slaughtered*.



But a single, tasteful scene of two consenting adults *making love* -- an act that, spoiler alert, is the catalyst for the entire goddamn story -- was, what, *forbidden*?



You don't think there's something completely *twisted* about that?

Mn.



So how long?

Before you finally righted this grievous wrong?