

DANI

(whisper sings the Bobby Darin classic)

Somewhere, beyond the sea, someone's waiting for me...

DANI

(whisper sings)

My baby stands on golden sands

*Renee smiles.*

RENEE

(whisper correction) My

lover stands

DANI

(whisper sings)

And watches the ships that go sailing

RENEE

Dani?

DANI

It's all gonna be okay.

RENEE

I'm worried that the exercises aren't enough.

DANI

I don't think the exercises really matter.

RENEE

They matter!

DANI

Of course, they matter.

RENEE

To try and make sure. To move the needle a little.

In case the needle needs moving. Eight years is enough, Dani. I'm ready. Now. I want to have this baby. And I want it to be perfect. I'm going to do everything to make sure that It. Is. Perfect.

DANI

I'm sorry. I didn't mean, I'm just tired. I'm not thinking clearly. Of course, they matter. And you are doing such a great job, keeping up with it all. Making sure that we have the best possible chances. That you, you both, are healthy. You are already such a great mom. Already. I knew you would be.

*Renee softens but is still pouty.*

DANI

And I love you. I love you for doing this. For us. I would if I could but...

*Renee relents.*

RENEE

Of course. I know you would. I love that you would. I love that I am. That we are.

RENEE

Tomorrow at the doctor's, with all the tests-

DANI

You're gonna do great.  
We're all gonna do great.

RENEE

I thought I'd do a few extra stretches, just in case.

DANI

Very good thinking. Perfect thinking. But, bed, now? You both need your rest. Mommy.

RENEE

Yes.