

RENEE

I told her to call and cancel.

THE STORK

Bitches.

RENEE

Stop it.

THE STORK

Wives?

RENEE

I guess.

Wives. Husbands. Partners. Whatever. The pseudo other half. Like  
the, and I told her, I said, this is not,

The end.

We can tell Ann and Jamie. I  
mean, try again.

THE STORK

Of course. Now you're thinking straight.

RENEE

Little feet and fingers and growing an inch a time, sliding up the doorframe of pencil  
markings, big, bigger, biggest, until she grows into her teeth, and, the sharp ideas of the  
grown world.

THE STORK

Little dreams coming true. Growing into big dreams.

RENEE

This could just be, a first try. Sometimes, we all trip, First  
time out the door.

THE STORK

And Ann and Jamie will understand, When  
you take the shot.

They'll be there for you.

RENEE  
*(hold on a second)*

But, I mean,  
They wouldn't, unwelcome, they know us. Even if  
we kept the

THE STORK  
I didn't mean

RENEE  
They are our friends. Our  
close,  
Years now, and promotions, and dinners, and and and

THE STORK  
Why don't we just get back to-

RENEE  
We met because they needed help moving into their first apartment.  
And we happened to live upstairs at the time, and saw them struggling and, I  
mean,  
We sat on the floor together that night,  
Boxes all around. Drank champagne. Ate greasy pizza. They  
would not disown us if our baby was not pre-certified.

THE STORK  
Uhhhh....

RENEE  
No!

THE STORK  
Um,

RENEE  
Dani's afraid they will

THE STORK  
They will.

RENEE  
They won't.

THE STORK

They could.

RENEE

They could, but they wouldn't.

They won't.

THE STORK

*(threat)*

You could always move with it to the

RENEE

No!

THE STORK

Make new friends. Colleagues.

RENEE

They, look,

Dani and I, the stupid shit we did together. And we have our certificates, we are certified, and we still Fucked. Shit. Up. And Ann,

Fucking Ann,

Fucking Practical Brass Tacks Probably Only Does It Missionary-style Ann? What the hell would she be at Bakersfield LTD without Dani,

Dragging her up the corporate fucking ladder. So,

no.

No. They would not. They

would not exile us.

They would not refuse to let their kid play with our kid.

They would not, do, whatever, I don't know, whatever people do, when people they know, friends, closer than family, have a kid who is uncertified. Or uncertifiable.

You know. They

just, They get us.

And behavior can be sorted out, right? It's the easiest of the big three to