

## Parenthood (1989)

Mary walks into their bedroom with laundry in process as Gil is playing around with a destroyed video cassette. It has been a arduous day for both.

She enters

MARY: Alright, the other kids got picked up, ours are watching a tape in the other room, and Helen just dropped your grandma off. Let's talk.

GIL: I quit my job.

MARY: Why?

GIL: They gave the partnership to Phil Richards. Phil Richards. This is a guy who leaves his wife and kids and then puts all his money in his girl friends' name so they can't touch it for child support. I mean this guy... huff... anyway, I couldn't stand it. I snapped.

MARY: Can you still change your mind?

GIL: I can't change my mind, I quit.

MARY: I know, but did you say anything that would make it difficult to take you back?

GIL: Jesus honey, I was hoping you'd be a little more supportive. It's not like I can...

MARY: I'm pregnant.

GIL: Since when?

MARY: Since I am... I'm due in February. I didn't want to say anything till I was sure.

GIL: How did this happen?

MARY: It was an accident. Anyhow, this is why I'm saying that maybe now isn't the best time for you to be out of work or starting a new job.

GIL: You know if you would have told me there was a chance of this happening I might not have quit in the first place.

MARY: Well you never told me there was a chance you might quit.

GIL: It was a spur of the moment decision.

MARY: Pretty big one.

GIL: So what are you saying I should do? Crawl back to Dave, kiss his feet, and get my crappy job back? I quit. If I go back now they've got me. I'm a eunuch.

MARY: You know this is a minor crimp in my life too. I was thinking of starting back to work in the fall, now I can't.

GIL: Well that's the difference between men and women, women have choices, men have responsibilities.

MARY: Oh really. Oh, ok, well then I chose for you to have the baby. You have the baby! You get fat! You breast feed till your nipples are sore! I'll go back to work!

GIL: Alright, let's return from la-la land because that ain't gonna happen. Weather I crawl back to Dave or I get another job, it's obvious I'm going to have to spend less time at home. I'm going to have to do business dinners. I'm going to have to play racquetball and I'm going to have to get guys laid. So I hope you don't mind if I bring a few prostitutes home, because that what it takes to get anywhere and I'm not getting anywhere. So whatever happens; you'll have to count on less help from me.

MARY: Why don't you just say what you're really thinking?

GIL: What am I thinking?

MARY: That I should have an abortion.

GIL: I didn't say that. That's a decision that every woman has to make on her own.

MARY: What are you running for congress? Don't give me that. I want your opinion about what we should do. Just pretend its your decision ok? Pretend you're a caveman or your father. What do you want me to do?

GIL: I want, I want whatever you want.

MARY: Well I want to have the baby.

GIL: Well great! Let's have the baby! Let's see how we can screw the fourth one up. Hey, let's have five. Let's have six. Let's have a dozen and pretend they're doughnuts. I'm really happy about the way things are turning out, aren't you?

MARY: No. With the frame of mind you're in, not only and I not sure we shouldn't have another baby. I'm not sure we should keep the three we've got.

GIL: Well I'd really like to discuss this, however I can't right now because I've got to go to the god damn little league. Ten little boys are waiting for me to guide them into last place.

MARY: You really have to go?

GIL: My whole life is have to... [Come on Kevin, get your glove]

He exits