

HOLE IN ONE

J IS SWINGING A GOLF CLUB

- M:** When?
- J:** Not immediately. No. God No. No hurry.
Day after tomorrow.
- M:** Why?
- J:** We've got a pool and a putting green. The old man wants to pay the school fees. She just wants them. And no one says no to her. She wants them. Thinks they're cute.
- G:** It's just that my hips are narrow.
- M:** They're not puppies.
- J:** She's got her heart set on it. And like I said...he's going to pay the school fees. So I say...we humor her and you have a holiday.
- M:** A holiday? From my children?
- G:** It's a medical condition. I probably shouldn't ever give birth.
- J:** Get a map and pick a spot and I'll pay for it. I'll tell the old man I need some money for something, but you'll fly first class.
Business at least.
- M:** Without my children?
- G:** It could literally kill me.
- J:** She wants them and it kills me to say this... You're persona non grata...Which I plan to address.
- G:** It's my pelvis. It's unusually tiny. That's what the doctor says.
- M:** What if I say 'no'?
- J:** My putting has improved like you would not believe.
- M:** It's a driver.
- J:** It's not permanent. Of course it's not.
- M:** Not a putter.

G: Life threatening. So I can't ever give birth.

J: I'm under a lot of pressure.
I'm juggling a lot of balls.

M: What if I just say 'no'?"

G: It breaks my heart because I've wanted to have a baby forever but my pelvis is so tiny it'd be like pushing an orange through a straw.

J: You don't look that good on paper. Which makes me angry because you're amazing. So smart.

M: I'm their mother.

G: I'm a natural mother. My heart yearns for a child. It yearns. I've even cried about it.

J: The old man's got a lot of money and the thing is...We don't....
I do...Now. But it's not secured and you're not talking to a lot of people who can bankroll things if they get tight for us.

M: I'm their mother.

G: And that's a physical yearning. An ache. A craving. A physical craving.
Tears.

J: She'll be a great mother. Step mother.
We just got a 102 inch tv. That's big. It's like a movie screen.

M: No.

G: But can you imagine what it would be like to push an orange through a straw?

J: I forgot we had this. Beautiful club.

G: It could be excruciating plus it would kill me.

J: The old man is always wanting me to go out for a quick nine.

G: But now we've found each other and it's so perfect. Because you're my man and you've got babies.

J: Line the glass up again hon.

M: No.

G: And they need me. Your babies need me.

J: We always knew this was temporary, didn't we? They can't actually live here. I've always hated it. It's so small. So ordinary.

M: No.

J: I don't think anyone has ever said 'no' to her but I'll tame her.

M: No.

G: They need me.

J: We've got a pool. They'll love it.
Never be out of it. Real water babies.

M: No.

G: She's no kind of mother. They're practically orphans.

J: We'll enroll them in the school and then I'll ease the way and they'll come home to you on weekends. Eventually.

M: No.

G: But now I can give them everything they don't have.

J: She's offered to teach them the French horn and you know how musical I am, so I'd love for my boys to-

M: No.

J: She's got a very small pelvis. Tiny.

M: No.

G: I need them.

J: She's not you but she's great and none of us are perfect. Are we?

M: No.

G: And they need me.

J: We've done things that you probably shouldn't have. Things we regret.

M: No.

G: I want them. It's my dream. You want to make my dream come true, don't you?

J: Not that I actually asked for some of those things.

M: No.

G: I'll just be the best mother they could ever have. Won't I?

J: I have to pay the piper. Like we always said. To get to where we're going.

M: No.

G: We'll be the perfect family. Won't we?

J: I love how you get me. You really get me.

M: No.

G: My babies will have a home. With me and my man.

M: No.
No.
No.