

Cut #3

Jill & Michael

w/ mom, Carl, Grandma
Stacy & Uncle Bob

MICHAEL. So...what have you been doing the last three months?

JILL. Well, I've been at my parents'.

MICHAEL. So, you came back to...apologize?

JILL. What?!

MICHAEL. Okay, so that's a "no." No problem. So...do you wanna come back?

JILL. Why should I?

MICHAEL. Because...we're married?

JILL. You don't care about me.

MICHAEL. I do, too.

JILL. Prove it.

MICHAEL. Okay, fine... Could you first just tell me what I did to make you leave?

JILL. You don't know?

MICHAEL. No.

JILL. You spent ten thousand dollars on commemorative plates.

MICHAEL. I sold my plate collection.

JILL. You sold *all* of 'em?

MICHAEL. (*Sad.*) Yes.

JILL. Captain Kirk petting the Tribbles?

MICHAEL. (*More sad.*) Yes!

JILL. Chewbacca on roller skates?

MICHAEL. (*Even more sad.*) Yes!!

JILL. The Beatles fighting the Rolling Stones with laser swords?

MICHAEL. (*Crying.*) YES!

JILL. That was your favorite one.

MICHAEL. (*Crying.*) I know.

JILL. I *do* mean something to you.

MICHAEL. You mean the world to me.

JILL. (*Whimpers.*) Ohh.

MOM. Oh, they're back together.

JILL. I got somethin' for you, too.

(She hands him the present she brought in.)

MICHAEL. *(Opening the box.)* What is it?

GRANDMA. Why do they always ask what it is before opening it?

MICHAEL. *(Sees what's inside.)* It's the limited edition *Star Trek* Captain series commemorative plate, and it's signed!

JILL. It was the last in the series you needed to complete your collection.

UNCLE BOB. You mean, the collection that he just sold?

MICHAEL. It must have been expensive.

JILL. I used the money that we were saving for in vitro.

CARL. This story sounds familiar.

MICHAEL. You used the baby money for me? For the plate?

JILL. Yeah. I know how important it is to you.

MOM. Well, you don't need in vitro if you make a baby in Bali.

JILL. The thing is, it's too late for that.

MICHAEL. Too late? Are you divorcing me?

JILL. I'm pregnant.

MICHAEL. Who's the father? I'll kill him! Is it Carl?!

JILL. You're the father. You're gonna be a dad.

MICHAEL. Are you serious?

JILL. Yes.

STACY. It's a miracle baby!

JILL. No, it's Michael's.

STACY. Oh.

UNCLE BOB. So, you don't need the trip to Bali.

CARL. This is like, *The Gift of the Magi*, only with "Chewbacca" plates.

(He writes something in his notepad.)