

PARENTHOOD- Karen and Gil

Karen and Gil are in their bedroom.

Karen

Helen just dropped your grandma off.
Let's talk.

Gil

I quit my job.

Karen

Why?

Gil

They gave the partnership
to Phil Richards.
This is a guy who leaves
his wife and kids...
then puts his money in his girlfriend's
name to get out of paying child support.
I mean, the guy is--
Anyway, I couldn't stand it.
I snapped.

Karen

Can you still change your mind?

Gil

What do you mean, change my mind?
I quit.

Karen

Did you say anything that would make it
difficult for them to take you back?

Gil

Jesus, honey, I was hoping
you'd be a little more supportive.

Karen

I'm pregnant.

Gil

Since when?

Karen

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

Gil

How did this happen?

Karen

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

Gil

If you'd told me there was a chance of
this happening, I might not have quit.

Karen

You never told me
there was a chance you might quit.

Gil

It was a spur-of-the-moment decision.

Karen

Pretty big one.

Gil

Are you saying I should crawl back, kiss
Dave's feet and get my crappy job back?
I quit. If I go back now, they've got me.
I'm a eunuch.

Karen

This puts a minor crimp
in my life too.
I was thinking about starting
back to work in the fall. Now I can't.

Gil

That's the difference
between men and women.
Women have choices.
Men have responsibilities.

Karen

Oh, really? Okay, well, then,
I choose for you to have the baby.
That's my choice. You have the baby.
You get fat. You breast-feed until your
nipples are sore. I'll go back to work.

Gil

Let's return from la-la land,
because that ain't gonna happen.
Whether I crawl back to Dave
or get another job...
it's obvious now I'm gonna
have to spend less time at home.
I'm gonna have to have business dinners.
I'm gonna have to play racquetball.
I'm gonna have to get guys laid.
I hope you don't mind if I bring home
a few prostitutes...
because that's what it takes to get
anywhere, and I'm not getting anywhere.
Whatever happens, you have
to count on less help from me.

Karen

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

Gil

What am I thinking?

Karen

That I should have an abortion?

Gil

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

Karen

Are you running for Congress?

Gil

Don't give me that. I want your opinion
about what we should do.

Karen

Let's pretend it's your decision, okay?
Pretend you're a caveman or your father.
What do you want me to do?

Gil

I want...
I want whatever you want.

Karen

I wanna have the baby.

Gil

Well, great!
Let's have it then.
Let's see how I can
screw the fourth one up.
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?

Karen

With your frame of mind, not only am I
not sure we should have another baby...
I'm not sure we should
keep the three we've got.

Gil

I'm ready to discuss it.
However, I can't right now.
I gotta go to the goddamn Little League.
Ten little boys are waiting for me
to guide them into last place.

Karen

You really have to go?

Gil

My whole life is "have to."

He leaves.