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Waitress

By Adrienne Shelly

Waitress Script

:

:

Hon, you've put it off long enough.

:

What?

:

- You know what.

- You know what.

:

- Negative.

- Negative.

:

Come on, negative.

:

- Come on!

- Dear Lord, please protect our Jenna

:

from the hell of unwanted pregnancy.

:

I don't need no baby.

I don't want no trouble.

:

I just want to make pies.

:

That's all I want to do, make pies.

:

I thought you weren't sleeping
with your husband no more.

:

He got her drunk one night.

:

I should never drink.

:

I do stupid things
when I drink,

:

like sleep with my husband.

:

Oh, no!

:

Looks like a pink line
is forming. Shit.

:

One line or two lines?

:

One line or two lines?

:

Two lines! The control line
and the other line,

:

- the bad line, the "yes" line.
- Let me see that now.

:

Two lines, two definite lines.
There's no mistaking them.

:

What's going on in there?

:

We have customers!
Where are my waitresses?

:

Hold your balls straight, Cal.
Jenna ain't feeling well.

:

What's wrong with her?

:

It's none of your business,
you blowhard.

:

I'm fine, Cal!
We'll be right out.

:

Hurry up!

:

Hon, you okay?

:

Shh. I'm inventing a new pie

:

in my head.

:

Tomorrow's blue plate special.

:

I'm calling it
"I Don't Want Earl's Baby Pie. "

:

I don't think we can write that
on the menu board, hon.

:

Then I'll just call it
"Bad Baby Pie. "

:

What's in it, honey?
(singing in hum) "Baby don't you cry, gonna make a pie, gonna make a pie

with a heart in the middle"
It's a quiche of egg and Brie cheese
with a smoked ham center.

:

Sounds good, baby.

:

I ain't never going to get
away from Earl now.

:

You going to tell him?

:

I'm not sure.

:

If my plan comes true and I
can make my big escape from him

:

in a couple months,
maybe he never even has to know.

:

Are you sure it's his child?

:

You know everything I do.
I ain't never cheated.

:

- Ah...
- I'd never do that.

:

- Eh...
- I feel sorry for you, Jenna.

:

I mean, I'd do anything

:

to meet a man, and Becky's
husband is a senile fruitcake.

:

- Dawn!

- Well, I'm sorry, it's true.

:

But now here you are,

:

married to this handsome guy.

:

Who's got very good hair.

:

Who's got very good hair.

:

And pregnant with

:

a little girl.

:

How do you know it's a girl?

:

- We don't know it's a girl.

- But neither of us

:

would trade places with you for
one second.

:

Now would we, Becky?

:

No, we wouldn't, Dawn.

No, we wouldn't.

:

Except, just once in my life,

:

I'd like to be able to make

:

a pie half as good

:

as Jenna can make a pie.

:

- Yeah, me, too.

Oh, come on.

:

So what if I can make a decent pie?

:

- Who cares?

- Look at this, Jenna.

:

As you can plainly see,
my right boob is much higher

:

than my left boob

:

and Dawn here has

:

pasty, pasty skin.

:

I'm stuck in a marriage
to Droolin' Phil the Invalid,

:

and Dawn eats TV dinners alone,

:

but still, we wouldn't

rather be you.

:

I do have pasty, pasty skin.

:

Yeah, I know, you're here.

:

See you tomorrow, honey.

:

Good luck.

:

- And if you do tell him you're...

- Shh!

:

Hey.

:

Hey.

:

Hiya there, Earl.

:

We all just agreed that your hair
is super attractive.

:

Hooray for you.

:

- Woo-hoo!

- Woo-hoo!

:

I don't care if she is a pie genius.

:

I wouldn't trade places with her.

:
No, me neither.

:
You don't look happy to see me.

:
Are you happy to see me?

:
Yeah, I'm happy to see you.

:
Even brought you a piece

:
of today's special,
"Kick In The Pants Pie. "
(singing in hum) Baby don't you cry, gonna make a pie, gonna make a pie
with a heart in the middle

:
Cinnamon spice custard.

:
You don't give me a kiss.

:
Well, give me one.

:
There. That's more like it.

:
Where's that money

:
you made today?

:
Right here in my pocket.

:
Well, now, hand it over.

:

Not much here, is there?

:

Slow day, you know.

:

Yeah, you been having
more and more of those.

:

I'm really not sure it's worth
you working there anymore.

:

I think I might rather have you
be at home

:

making me pies all day long.

:

You didn't ask me

:

how my day was.

:

How was your day?

:

Ask me like you

:

care about it.

:

How was your day, Earl?

:

Well, you know,
Johnson's on my case again,

:
about the mortgages and everything.

:
But I don't make the bank policy,
and I told him that,

:
but he doesn't listen.

:
"I Hate My Husband Pie. "
(singing in hum) "Baby don't you cry, gonna make a pie, gonna make a pie
with a heart in the middle" You take bittersweet chocolate and don't
sweeten it. You make it into a pudding and drown it in caramel.

:
You're not listening to me.

:
Yeah, I am.

:
What I say?

:
You were bitching about Mr. Johnson.

:
What were the exact words I said?

:
Well, I mean, I can't repeat
them verbatim...

:
You don't listen to me!

:
Hurts my feelings.

:
Please just say you're sorry

:
so I can let you out this car
so you can make my dinner.

:
I'm sorry, Earl,
for not being able

:
to repeat your words verbatim,

:
something I should be able to do.

:
Whenever I need it.

:
Whenever you need it.

:
All right, then.

:
You look handsome tonight, Early.

:
Thank you, honey.

:
It's been a long time since
you called me Early.

:
I like it.

:
And you look pretty tonight.

:
Maybe a little tired is all.

:
You're not eating

your spaghetti pie. Why not?

:

I'm thinking I want to borrow
some money from you.

:

And my answer to that,
of course, is no.

:

There's a big pie Bake-Off in
Jonesville in a couple months. And I'd like to go.

:

And my answer to that,
of course, is no.

:

Prize money is pretty good.

:

Why do you need money? I give you everything
you need, don't I?

:

Absolutely.

:

You want for nothing, don't you?

:

Yes, Earl, I want for nothing.

:

I mean, your pies ain't bad. But what's so important about that
when you got me to take care of?

:

That's a good point, Earl.

:

Jenna Hunterson.

:
Hello, Mrs. Bunterson.

:
Hunterson.

:
Who are you?

:
I'm your doctor.

:
Oh, wow, you brought me a pie.

:
How nice.
You know what?

:
I've only been here a few weeks,
but already I am genuinely

:
impressed with the hospitality of this place.

:
You're not my doctor.

:
Lily Mueller is my doctor.

:
This pie is for her.

:
It's Marshmallow Mermaid,
her favorite.

:
Well, she's semiretired now.

:
Just sort of happened this morning.

She kind of quit.

:

We didn't have time to call anybody.

:

But Dr. Mueller delivered me.

:

I mean, she's been my doctor forever.

:

I really liked and trusted her.

:

Maybe you could really like
and trust me, too?

:

I've never even seen you before.

:

Yeah, I just got hired.

:

Long story, making it short,
this is still

:

Dr. Mueller's practice,
I'm the junior doctor on staff.

:

Um, just moved here from
Connecticut two weeks ago.

:

Dr. Mueller had a class
over the summer

:

and I was a student of hers,
and is this story boring you?

:
No... yes.

:
Sorry, anyway,

:
it's nice to meet you.

:
What's your name again?

:
I'm Dr. Jim Pomatter.

:
Okay.

:
- And you are?
- Jenna Hunterson.

:
Jenna Hunterson.
It is nice to meet you.

:
So... What seems to be the problem?

:
Well, I seem to be pregnant.

:
Good.

:
Good for you.
Congratulations.

:
Thanks, but I don't want this baby.

:
Oh, well, we don't perform... uh...

:

No, I'm keeping it,

:

I'm just telling you I'm
not so happy about it,

:

like everybody else might be.

:

So maybe you can be sensitive
and not congratulate me

:

and make a big deal
every time you see me.

:

I'm having the baby,
and that's that.

:

It's not a party, though.

:

Got it, okay, not a party.

:

Uh, well, then, why don't we, um...

:

we'll have to do a blood test,

:

make sure you're pregnant
and then we'll check

:

for diseases, hormone levels,
stuff like that?

:

Sounds like a plan.

:

Okay, well, the nurse
will be right in.

:

Um... don't go anywhere.

:

Nowhere to go.

:

Come in.

:

Hi, Jenna, have a seat.

:

Okay, I'm going to give
you this pie now, Dr. Pomatter.

:

Oh, thank you.

:

Thank you very much.
Look at that.

:

You know what? Just push-push
all of those off onto the floor.

:

Go ahead, push them off.
That's fine. Just...

:

I'll get to those later.

:

Well, un-congratulations...
you're definitely having a baby.

:

Un-thank you.

:

So for the next eight months,
if you need me, I'm here.

:

If you have any questions,
just give a call.

:

We'll be doing some tests.

:

All of which I'll tell you
about before they happen.

:

And I'm going to give you

:

a prescription for,
uh, prenatal vitamins.

:

And do you have any,
uh, questions for me?

:

What kind of questions?

:

I don't know.
Concerns about your pregnancy?

:

Do's and don'ts?

:

Anything you're wondering about?

:

Exercise, sex...

:

I don't really do much

:

of either of those things, so...

:

Okay, any diet concerns?

:

Not really. I mean,
just eat healthy, right?

:

Eat healthy, um, avoid certain
cheeses, certain fish...

:

The receptionist, she can
give you a list of good and bad

:

foods for your pregnancy,
general do's and don'ts.

:

Okay.

:

And here is your prescription.

:

I'll just... sorry.

:

And, uh, it was very nice
to meet you, Jenna.

:

And I'll want to see you again

:

- in about three weeks.

- Okay.

:

Okay.

:

I do have one question.

:

Shoot.

:

How pregnant am I, exactly?

:

Very pregnant.

:

There's really only one degree
of pregnancy, so to speak.

:

No, I mean, uh, how far along am I?

:

Uh, about six weeks,

:

give or take.

:

Yeah, that was Earl getting me
drunk that night, all right.

:

You're late.

:

By six minutes. I'm sorry.
The bus was late.

:

Why doesn't your damn husband
buy you a car already?

:

'Cause he don't want
me goin' nowhere.

:

And you, late again.

:

You are inches away
from being fired, missy.

:

Oh, just try firing me,
you old bucket of cheese.

:

Who you calling a bucket
of cheese, you heifer?

:

Now get to work before
I fire your ass.

:

Calm down, you psychotic ape.

:

Hey, what are you doing?
Close the door!

:

How's the doc?

:

Fine, it was fine.

:

New doctor, a man.

:

A man, wow.

:

Is he single?

Maybe he's good for Dawn.

:

No, I think he was wearing a ring.

:

Weird guy, nervous.

:

From Connecticut.

:

Hey, honey, could you do me a favor?

:

What?

:

Old Joe just came in
and sat in my station.

:

Could you take him?
I can't deal with him today.

:

You're better with him than I am.

:

Yeah, sure, I'll take him.

:

Thanks, hon, you're a trooper.

:

Oh.

:

What? What's wrong?

:

You okay? You going to be sick?

:
I'm okay.

:
Just nauseous for a second.

:
Hurry up, let's get to work!

:
Hi, Joe.

:
How you doing today, my friend?

:
What can I get you?

:
This is my pie diner.

:
I own it.

:
I know you do, Joe.

:
And I think it's warm in here.
I know I'm warm.

:
I'll tell Cal, hon.

:
They keep all my businesses
too warm on the inside.

:
My gas station, my supermarket,
my Laundromat...

:
But this is my favorite business.

:
Joe's Pie Shop.

:
I'm Joe.

:
And I will not tolerate it being

:
too damn warm in here.

:
I hear you, Joe.

:
Turn the air on.

:
Yes, sirree, bub.

:
Okay.

:
I want two glasses of water, no ice.

:
Two glasses, no problem.

:
- Two glasses.
- Right.

:
No ice.

:
And I want the "Bad Baby Quiche Pie"
with tomato on the side,

:
on its own plate.

:
No potatoes with that?

:
Did I say anything about potatoes?

:
Where'd you get potatoes from?

:
No potatoes, tomato.

:
On its own plate.

:
Salt and pepper.

:
That everything?

:
No.

:
I want orange juice.

:
But don't bring that first.

:
Bring the water first.

:
Bring the orange juice
with the meal.

:
Okay, listen to my horoscope
before you skedaddle away.

:
"Aquarius..."

:

Smooth sailing today as Mars
enters your inner circle. "

:

Whatever the hell that means.

:

"The ones you love will listen
carefully to you today,

:

just make sure you're careful
with what you say. "

:

Hmm.
I don't have ones I love.

:

Want to hear yours?

:

Uh, I'm Aquarius, too, hon.

:

I don't have ones I love either.

:

Just ones I live with.

:

Excuse me, I feel like

:

I'm going to be sick.

:

You okay, sweetie?

:

Yeah, I'm okay.

:

Good. Listen, um, I have
a five-minute blind date tonight

:

with an insurance
salesman named Pete.

:

Five foot 10, 37,
all his hair, nice picture,

:

- loves fishing.
- Five-minute date?

:

Can't the guy pay for
the whole thing?

:

Yeah, see, um, I have this idea.

:

I'm meeting men through
personal ads,

:

but I just give them five minutes.

:

Whether or not we
like each other,

:

- we just have five minutes together.
- Huh.

:

That way, you know,
if the guy makes me sick,

:

I don't waste a whole evening.

Anyway, I'm supposed

:

to meet this guy at

7:

:

I was wondering if you would
do a full makeup for me

:

here in the bathroom,
before I leave?

:

A full makeup for five minutes?

:

Well, yeah, it's very important
to make a good first impression.

:

I mean, wh-what if he's
Prince Charming?

:

There is no such thing.

:

Whatever.

:

Will you do that for me?

:

Yeah, of course.

:

Oh, would you also make me

:

your "Falling In Love
Chocolate Mousse Pie"?

:

That is my favorite pie.

:

What the heck, I'll do
it during my break, okay?

:

You are the queen

:

of kindness and goodness.

:

You with child?

:

Shh, quiet.

:

I've seen that look on
a woman's face before.

:

Name was Annette.

:

I made sweet love to her
all through the summer

:

of 1948.

:

She got that sick look

:

on her face like you had
all through the fall.

:

I almost married her right up.

:
She lost the baby, though.

:
Close call.

:
When you due?

:
Shh, Joe...

:
Don't want Cal to hear.
You can't lose my job.

:
I'm trying to save money
so I can leave my husband.

:
Why, what's wrong with him?

:
Hey, there's no salt and pepper

:
on the table. I asked
for salt and pepper

:
and no ice in my juice glass.

:
- Can't you get nothing I say right?
- I'll go get

:
your salt and pepper and juice
with no ice.

:
But you got to promise me

:
you'll keep your mouth shut
about this baby.

:
What baby?

:
Good man.

:
Honey, Earl's on the phone.

:
- Tell him I'm busy.
- You don't talk to him,

:
he might come over here
and cause a scene again.

:
Yeah, okay.

:
Can I ask you a question?

:
Is it my imagination,

:
or is my left one drooping
down even more today?

:
I'm starting to feel like something Picasso
would have made.

:
Do me a favor, hon,
get Old Joe some O. J...

:
no ice... or he'll bite your head off.

:

- And some salt and pepper.

- You got it.

:

Hello, Earl.

:

Good, good.

:

No, I-I am glad you called.

:

You picking me up tonight?

:

No, that's fine, I'll ask
Becky to give me a ride.

:

Yes, I know you work hard.

:

Earl, I've got to get back.

:

We're busy here today.

:

Okay.

:

Bye.

:

I love you, too.

:

Mm.

:

"Falling In Love Pie. "

:

Oh, pretty outfit, Dawn.

:

Thank you.

:

It's a little tight
in the butt, I fear.

:

Oh, no worries. Men like a little meat
back there, don't they, Jenna?

:

I have no idea what men like.

:

Speaking of more meat,

:

does Earl have any clue at all
that you're pregnant?

:

No, he don't notice, and
I'm never going to tell him.

:

I'm just going to run away.

:

Wow.

:

How much money you got saved?

:

Not much, \$1,

:

and I can save
another couple hundred

:
before theJonesville Bake-Off.

:
How much is that prize money?

:
\$25,000, hon.

:
Wow. What pie you going to bake?

:
I'm not sure.

:
I was thinking I'd make one
of my real unusual ones,

:
like my mama used to make.

:
One where you wouldn't think
the ingredients

:
would all go together, but they do.

:
Huh.

:
Dawn, you're beautiful.

:
Your skin looks like
a normal person's.

:
Thank you.

:

I know what you should do

:

with that prize money, Jenna.

:

You should open your own pie shop.

:

Oh, yeah.

:

You should have your own little pie shop somewhere.

:

Somewhere where they could really use a little pie shop,

:

like Europe or New Jersey.

:

Wow, my own pie shop.

:

Jenna's Pie Palace.

:

Jenna's Pastry Heaven.

:

Okay, back to reality for a minute.

:

Hey, can you give me a ride home, Becky?

:

Earl don't want to pick me up tonight.

:

No, take the bus.

:

I can't drive you.
I've got somewhere to go.

:

Oh, where you going?

:

I can't tell you that.

:

- What?
- What?

:

Yet! I can't tell you

:

that yet.

:

Why not?

:

Got to go!

:

You have fun on
your five-minute date.

:

Use a five-minute condom.

:

- Hey, wait a minute.
- Bye.

:

Hey!

:

Well, whatever it is,
I hope it's good.

:

Go look at yourself, hon.

:

This guy's not going
to know what hit him.

:

Go on.

:

Oh!

:

Look what you did.

:

You made me almost pretty.

:

What do you mean "almost pretty"?

:

You're lovely.

:

Look at yourself.

:

Oh...

:

- Hey, sweetie?

- Hmm?

:

You think you can drop me off at the bus stop
on your way to Banshee's?

:

Yeah.

:

"Baby Screaming Its Head Off in the Middle of the Night and Ruining My Life Pie. "

(singing in hum) "Baby don't you cry, gonna make a pie, gonna make a pie with a heart in the middle"

:

New York-style cheesecake,
brandy brushed,

:

with pecans and nutmeg.

:

Hello.

:

Jenna?

:

What?

:

Hi. Dr. Pomatter.

:

Yeah.

:

What are you doing here?

:

Oh, my car wouldn't
start this morning...

:

God knows why.

:

Got to take the bus home.

:

Where do you live?

:

Uh, Stanton Grove.

:

Oh, it's nice over there.

:

Yeah, yeah, it's nice.

:

If you like trees, which, you know,
who doesn't like trees?

:

It's a long walk.

:

Do you mind if I sit down?

:

Not at all.

:

Thanks.

:

So you're a waitress.

:

I'm a waitress.

:

Where do you work?

:

Uh, a little diner off Highway 27.

:

Joe's Pie Diner.

:

Oh, wow.

:

Sounds like a veritable

factory of pie.

:

I've never been there.

Is it... is it... is it good?

:

Yes, it's very good.

:

We make all the pies there fresh.

:

Breakfast pies, dinner pies,
27 different varieties of pie.

:

And a new one that
I create every day.

:

I was just inventing a new one
in my head when you walked up.

:

Did you make that marshmallow pie
that you brought me?

:

Yes, I did.

"Marshmallow Mermaid Pie. "

:

I invented it when I
was nine years old,

:

in my mermaid phase.

:

That was probably the best pie
I've ever tasted in my life.

:

That pie, it was...

:

that pie was biblically good,
that's how good it was.

:

That pie could win pie contests

:

and ribbons and things.
It was...

:

Thank you.

:

Yeah.

:

You know, there was a pie diner
right near where I grew up.

:

And I used to go there every day
after school.

:

I had a mad crush on this
waitress named Beatrice.

:

She looked tragically cute

:

in her uniform,

:

and years later, I was doing my
residency and she came in

:

with an emergency ovarian cyst.

:

I actually treated her.

:

Wow.

:

That must have been
something for you.

:

Well, she was at least
50 years old by then.

:

Life does funny kind
of things sometimes.

:

Yes, it does.

:

Yes, it does.

:

You want to hear something
else kind of funny?

:

When I saw you sitting here
alone in your uniform,

:

I... I had a flashback.

:

You made me think of her.

:

You kind of remind me of her

:

when she was younger.

:

Wow. What a thing to say.

:

Yeah, sorry, it was a compliment.

:

No, I know.

:

That's why it made me uncomfortable.

:

You're blushing.

:

Sorry, I shouldn't have said that.

:

No, it was a nice thing to hear. I...

:

Nobody ever notices me in that way.

:

Well, somebody
noticed you that way...

:

otherwise you wouldn't be in
the condition you're in.

:

- Oh, him?
- Yeah.

:

He don't count.
He's just my husband.

:

I'm kidding. Of course he counts.
He's my husband.

:
Oh!

:
Oh, here's the bus.

:
Call me whenever you need me, Jenna.

:
I'm here for all your
questions and concerns.

:
Please?

:
Please?

:
Please?

:
Please?

:
Come on, honey.

:
L- I feel sick in my stomach.

:
You know, it's been over a month.

:
I feel about as sexy
as a tree stump.

:
You ain't never been sexier.

:
Am I imagining it, or are
your boobies getting bigger?

:

Like they grew a size
practically overnight.

:

That's crazy, Earl.

:

I got to be with you
or I'm going to die.

:

Come on, baby, kiss me back.

:

Move up, baby.
Come on, honey.

:

Say something sexy to me.

:

What do you want me to say?

:

That was...
That was great.

:

That was great, baby.
Mmm...

:

Wasn't it?

:

Yes, absolutely wonderful.

:

Oh, no, no, no, no.

:

No, no, no.

I don't want you as my waitress.

:

I want her, Dawn.

:

That lady right there.

:

Oh, well, I'm sorry, honey,

:

but you're sitting in my station.

:

All the tables in Dawn's
station are taken.

:

No, but I don't want you.
I want her.

:

Well, if you want to eat
in this diner,

:

- you got to sit here, and I've got to wait on you.
- She a good friend of yours?

:

What can you tell me about her?
What's she...

:

- What are her likes and dislikes? What does she look for in a man?
- Uh, honey,

:

I'm just here to bring you pie
or coffee or something like that.

:

I don't dispense romantic advice.

:

What if I paid you?

:

Excuse me, I'm going to go

:

talk to Dawn for a minute,
see if she won't

:

- come deal with you herself.
- Oh, that'd be wonderful.

:

- You've got to help me.
- What is going on?

:

That guy, his name is Ogie,

:

short for Oklahoma.

:

I was supposed to meet someone
named Pete last night.

:

Instead, he sent Ogie.

:

It was the worst five minutes in my life.

:

I made the mistake of
telling him I work here.

:

How could a five-minute date be that bad?

:

He took me through the entire medical

:
and psychiatric history of his family.

:
Oh, no.

:
And he told me he wants to marry me.

:
- Oh, no!
- Marry me!

:
And he's not giving up, not ever giving up,
that's what he said.

:
First guy that pays any
attention to me in years,

:
and he turns out to be
the mad stalking elf.

:
I'm telling you, Jenna,
your makeup job was too good,

:
and your "Magic Love Pie... "?

:
I'm sorry.

:
- What am I supposed to do?
- You go over there

:
and you tell him you're not interested.

:

- I told him that last night.
- Tell him better.

:

- Come with me.
- I can't. I've got to go throw up.

:

Fine, I'll just
go over there myself.

:

I'm a very persistent man, Dawn.

:

I know what I want.
I know what makes me happy.

:

Blah, blah, blah.

:

I'm a tax auditor.

:

I make \$31,000 a year plus bonuses.

:

I drive a very nice compact car.

:

I eat at all the best restaurants

:

within a 50-mile radius.

:

I love my mother.

:

What else do you need
to know about me?

:

- How to make you go away.
- You can't.

:

You can't make me go away.

:

'Cause I don't take
no for an answer.

:

I'll just keep coming back
and coming back

:

till finally your resistance is weakened.

:

'Cause we were meant
to be together, Dawn.

:

You don't know me!

:

Oh, yes, I do.

:

You're Dawn.

:

And you inspire poetry in me.

:

Here's one I'm making up
right here on the spot.

:

"Dawn, can I bring you joy

:

"like you brung me sunshine?

:

Can I hold you a minute
and it turns into forever?"

:

- Do you like that one?

- No!

:

Okay, how about a spontaneous
tidbit that rhymes?

:

"All my life I've met harlots,

:

"but you are a queen..."

:

da, da, da, da, da, da, da...
something between... "

:

I... I got to work on that one.

:

Leave me alone.

:

I can't leave you alone...

:

'cause I'm in love with you, Dawn.

:

And you're going to be my wife.

:

Listen to me.

:

You make me sick!

:

I think you're nothing

but a crazy little freak,

:

and I wish you would
go away and die!

:

I... I...

:

Oh, I'm sorry, hon.

:

Jenna.

:

You're always on the phone.

:

Sorry, this is important.

:

Yeah, what's so important?

:

Can I please have some privacy?

:

Hi, uh, is Dr. Pomatter there?

:

This is, um, Jenna Hunterson.
I'm his patient.

:

Hi, Dr. Pomatter.

:

It's Jenna Hunterson.

:

Um, listen, I'm sure it's nothing,

:

but you said to call
if I had any concerns.

:

And this morning, um,
I'm bleeding a little bit.

:

No, no, it's very, very light,
like spotting.

:

Come in to see you?

:

Okay, uh... tomorrow morning?

:

You in at 7:

:

Oh, okay, then.

:

Glad you're open so early
so I won't be late for work.

:

Thanks.

:

See you then.

:

Who are you seeing at 7:00 tomorrow?

:

Not telling you, 'cause you don't
tell me your secrets neither.

:

Oh, so this is a secret.

:

No, I'm just going
to see the doctor.

:

There, that's my big secret.
What's yours?

:

Can't say. Not yet.

:

- Why the hell not?
- Well...

:

- Hey!
- Hey!

:

Don't you have customers?

:

How come you can't never say
one nice thing ever

:

like, "How are you, Jenna?"

:

Or "Nice to see you today, Jenna"

:

or "Great apple pie today, Jenna"?

:

All you ever say is stuff like,
"Don't you have customers?"

:

- Get out of the kitchen. Get back to work. "
- Don't you have customers?

:

Get out of the kitchen.

Get back to work.

:

Hello, Jenna.

:

Hello.

:

Here. I brought you
some "Peachy Keen" tarts.

:

Wow, thanks.

:

You're welcome.

:

- Where's everybody else?
- Uh, I came in a little early

:

to see you.
Nobody else is here.

:

Oh.

:

That's why I'm opening the door for you.

:

- I see.
- So come in.

:

Now, you say the bleeding was very mild?

:

Yeah.

:

And has it stopped?

:

Yeah, I only saw it the one time.

:

Okay, good.

:

Well, you can
get dressed now

:

and, uh, meet me in my office
when you're ready.

:

You, you're not going to examine me?

:

No, no need. No.

:

Just get dressed and we'll talk.

:

Okay.

:

Hi.

:

Hi. Come on in. Sit down.

:

Oh, my God.

:

Mm.

:

Well, am I okay? I mean,
is something wrong with me?

:
No.

:
Mm!

:
No, there's nothing wrong with you.

:
Uh, light spotting
is a perfectly normal symptom

:
in early pregnancy.

:
Were you concerned
about a miscarriage?

:
Not really.

:
Is that everything you have to say?

:
Um...

:
yes.

:
- No.
- Well, what?

:
I...

:
Nothing.

:
Um, you can go now.

Uh... I'll see you

:

at your next regularly scheduled
appointment, and again, don't

:

- hesitate to call...
- To call you if I have any questions or concerns.

:

Exactly.

:

Why'd you have me come
all the way in here

:

if spotting's a perfectly normal symptom

:

in early pregnancy?

:

I mean, I had to get up early,
take a bus, walk five blocks,

:

just to hear that spotting
is a perfectly normal symptom?

:

I have no response to that.

:

And what time does this office
normally open, Doctor, 8:30?

:

9:

:

9:

:

So-So you came in here two hours
early just to tell me

:

that spotting is a perfectly
normal symptom?

:

Well, it would seem that way, yes.

:

Good-bye, Dr. Pomatter.

:

Good-bye, Jenna.

:

I think you're strange.

:

I'm not sure I want you
to be my doctor anymore.

:

You make me uncomfortable.

:

I'm sorry, Jenna.
I'm really sorry.

:

Whatever it is I do,
I will not do it anymore.

:

You should not be uncomfortable
at this time.

:

- You're doing it again.
- How? What did I?

:

I don't know, you know,
that nice-guy-talky thing you do.

:

You just... Oh, forget it.

:

Damn! My purse!

:

You forgot your pur...

:

Hey!

:

Don't walk away from me.

:

Well, what do you want?

:

I want to see you again.

:

I want to talk to you
somewhere outside of here.

:

Maybe we could have
a coffee or something.

:

I can't have coffee.
It's on the bad food list you gave me.

:

- What kind of doctor are you?
- Well, you don't have to have coffee.

:

You could have water or fruit juice.

:
That's a bad idea.

:
I'm married. You're married.

:
I'm pregnant.

:
- You're my doctor.
- Uh...

:
You're right, it's crazy.
It's unethical

:
on my part. I...

:
Wait!

:
No kissing in the street.

:
I have a very jealous husband.

:
He'd kill you

:
if he ever saw us.
He don't like when other men

:
- even look at me.
- Is he large?

:
He's large enough,
and he drives

:

- right past here on the way to work.

- Well, maybe we

:

shouldn't be standing

in the street then.

:

I've got to go make pies.

:

It'll take me time to walk

the five blocks,

:

wait for the bus.

I don't want to be late.

:

- Cal gets mad when I'm late.

- Let me drive you.

:

No. Yes.

:

Please.

:

Well, thank you for the tarts.

:

They were unbelievably delicious.

:

"Delicious" is not even

:

a good enough word

for what they are. They...

:

I mean, what you do with food is...

:

unearthly.

It's sensual.

:

Does anybody else appreciate?

:

You're welcome.

:

So, um...

:

Do we? I mean, what do we?

:

- Dr. Pomatter, I'll call you

- Can I...

:

if I have any questions or concerns.

:

"Earl Murders Me

'Cause I'm Having an Affair Pie. "

:

You smash blackberries and raspberries

:

into a chocolate crust.

:

"I Can't Have No Affair

Because It's Wrong

:

And I Don't Want Earl

To Kill Me Pie. "

:

Vanilla custard with banana.

:

Hold the banana.

:

Don't you have no home?

:

Excuse me. What?

:

I'm wondering if you have
to sleep outside my diner,

:

'cause maybe you don't have no home.

:

I have a home.

:

Right,

:

and a bad husband, I remember.

:

You got lipstick all over your face.

:

What?

:

Your lipstick
is all smudged,

:

like someone gave you a good one.

:

I'm going inside now.

:

Once you're done wiping away
all your indiscretions,

:

I'll be sitting in my booth

:

wanting fresh-squeezed
orange juice, no ice,

:

and a "Spanish Dancer Pie"

:

with potato crust.

:

Here you go.

:

"Dear Elizabeth... "
Do you know this column?

:

It's for the lonely hearts.

:

"Dear Elizabeth.

:

"My husband fell in love
with another woman

:

"from his workplace.

:

"I want to kill myself.

:

"I want to write

:

"the perfect suicide note

:

"that would let him know just
how much pain he has caused me.

:

"I'm wondering if you can
dispense any advice

:

"on composing
a suicide note

:

"that would harm
my snake of a husband

:

"and his slut girlfriend the most.

:

Yours truly... Betrayed in Biloxi. "

:

Elizabeth just gives her
some nonsense

:

about not killing herself.

:

I love living vicariously

:

through the pain and suffering
of others.

:

I don't believe for one second
you're as mean as you play.

:

You tip me better than anyone.

:

Oh, what do you know?

:

Bring me more water
for this empty glass.

:

Mm-hmm.

:

No!

:

No. No.

:

Mommy!

:

What did I say?

:

No.

:

All right, now stop it, sugar, please?

:

Okay, you can have chocolate milk, okay?

:

I'm sorry. You can have
as much chocolate milk as you want.

:

Okay, all right, you little...

:

Okay.

:

Jenna, come on.

:

Listen, you can have
chocolate milk, okay?

:

Here, darling,
we bought you something,

:

a present.

:

That's sweet.
You shouldn't have.

:

Open it.

:

Okay.

:

Oh, it's a book.

:

What a Mama You're Going to Be.

:

Oh, look at that.

:

We know you didn't initially
have a strong happiness

:

about this whole baby thing,

:

but she is coming anyway.

:

We don't know it's a she.

:

We figured we'd give you something

:

that every woman
is supposed to read.

:

And every woman is supposed
to read something like that...

:

we think.

:

Well, thanks.

:

- You best read and absorb it.
- Hey, you know,

:

I was thinking. Have you ever
heard about those people

:

who sell their babies
for lots of money

:

through, like, lawyers and stuff?

:

Jenna, you can't sell your baby.
That's a horrible thought.

:

I was just thinking,

:

if I did, I might
make enough money

:

to finally get away from Earl.

:

I mean, at this point, the baby
is the only real financial asset

:

I have if I don't win
that pie contest.

:

I am going to pretend
that you are not saying this.

:

Not everybody wants
to be a mama, Dawn.

:

That don't make me a bad person.

:

You're not getting
any more affectionate

:

towards that little baby?

:

Not at all?

:

I respect this baby's right to thrive.

:

I do nothing harmful to it.

:

I don't drink,
I watch my diet, but no.

:

I feel nothing like affection.

:

Maybe that man smothered
all the affection out of me.

:

I don't know.

:

Well, I got to get back to work.

:

Yeah, uh, breakfast crowd's
heating up.

:

Yeah.

:

Hey, thanks for the book.

:

All right.

:

Jenna, there's all these
cool things to do in here.

:

Um, there's a little scrapbook
section in the back,

:

where you can put pictures
of your pregnant belly as it develops.

:

Oh, and there's a place where
you can write your first letter to your baby.

:

- Oh.
- Right here.

:

Right in the middle.

:

Okay, Dawn, thanks.

:

First Letter To My Baby.

:

First letter.

:

Where's my water?

:

Dear baby...

:

Dear baby,

:

if I was writing you a letter,

:

it would probably sound
something like an apology.

:

I know everyone deserves a mama

:

who'd want a nice baby
such as yourself...

:

who was also a good wife,
a fine member of society.

:

And I can't rightly say
that I'm any of that,

:

and I'm not sure the world
is such a fine place

:
to be bringing you.

:
Many of the people I've met
are not worth meeting.

:
Many of the things that happen
are not worth living through.

:
And you shouldn't take it
personal, baby,

:
if I don't seem like all the
other mamas-to-be,

:
jumping all over themselves
with joy.

:
I frankly don't know
what I got to give you, baby.

:
What if I leave Earl and don't
win that contest next week

:
and don't have no money?

:
What the hell am I going to do
with you then?

:
You sure is getting fat, baby.

:
All my life, baby,

:

the only thing I ever want
to do is run away.

:

What kind of mama is that?

(singing hum in background) Baby don't you cry, gonna make a pie, gonna
make a pie with a heart in the middle

:

I wish I could feel other things, baby.

:

Like excitement
that you're with me now

:

or faith that I'll be a good mama,

:

even if my life
ain't such a good place

:

and the world as I see it
ain't so pretty

:

like they'd have you believe
in this book.

:

Anyway, I'm writing
this letter to you.

:

It sounds more like a letter
to me, don't it?

:

Love, Mama.

:

Where you going, Jenna?

:

Nowhere, Earl.

:

L- I mean, to work.

:

Then why you got a suitcase?

:

Earl!

:

Shut up and get in the car.

:

Pie-baking contest, huh?

:

Yeah, I was just going to go up there
and win and surprise you.

:

No, you're lying.

:

You ain't never gone to
a contest before in your life.

:

You're lying to me.

:

Earl, don't...

:

Why you lying to me?

:

I'm pregnant!

:

When was you going to tell me?

:

After I won the pie contest.

:

Well, you ain't going
to no pie contest.

:

You know what?
You ain't going nowhere.

:

Here's the thing, wife...

:

What if you decide to love
the baby more than you love me?

:

Women do it all the time.

:

They have a baby and then
it's to hell with the man.

:

You're jealous of the baby?

:

No, I don't get jealous.

:

It's below me.

:

I'm just talking it out.

:

I'm talking my feelings out.

:

And I know how women get.

:

And I'm just not sure I want
that happening.

:

I'd tell you to
get rid of it,

:

but I want you
in the same place

:

as me in the hereafter,
if you know what I mean.

:

Maybe if you promise me

:

that you wouldn't love the baby
more than you love me.

:

You know?

:

That you'd make
a real effort to love me more.

:

If I need something,

:

you'd keep taking care of it.

:

You'd hold on to me more.

:

I come first... not any baby.

:

Well, can you make
Early that promise?

:

Absolutely.

:

Then say "I promise. "

:

I promise.

:

Say "I promise I will not love the baby

:

more than I love you, Early. "

:

I promise I will not love the baby

:

more than I love you, Early.

:

How about that?

:

We're going to have
ourselves a baby.

:

A baby boy.

:

I bet it happened that night
I got you all drunk.

:

Where you going?

:

Gotta throw up.

:
Mrs. Hunterson, the doctor will see you now.

:
Hi there.
I'm Nurse Norma.

:
I'll be helping Dr. Pomatter

:
with your ultrasound
examination today.

:
You have any questions?

:
This is where we look at
the baby's heartbeat?

:
Yes, among other things.

:
You nervous?

:
No. Do I seem nervous?

:
Yes, you do.

:
That's normal.

:
Everybody's nervous before
their first ultrasound.

:
I'm not nervous, though.

:

Okay, you're not nervous.

:

Come in. I'm dressed.

:

Hello, Doctor.

:

Hello, Mrs. Hunterson.

:

How have you been feeling?

:

Fine.

:

No problems?

:

Nope.

:

You had no questions or concerns
this past month.

:

No, I certainly did not.

:

Okay, well, lie back.

:

Uh, Norma, would you get
the lights for me?

:

All right,
this isn't going to hurt at all.

:

It's just going to be a little cold.

:
Here we go.

:
All right.

:
Okay, just a little pressure.

:
Now what are we looking at?

:
Ah, there we are.

:
We are definitely having a baby.

:
You want to see?

:
I guess.

:
Just look at the screen.

:
There.

:
Everything looks great.

:
You see that little...
that flickering

:
right there in the middle of the screen?

:
Yeah.

:

Right there.

:

That's the heartbeat.

:

- Congratulations, Mrs. Hunterson.

- Glory be. Hallelujah.

:

Uh, Mrs. Hunterson doesn't really like to be congratulated.

:

Oh, sorry.

:

Huh.

:

Don't really look like much at this point.

:

Certainly don't look like no baby yet.

:

Well...

:

Ah, thank you, Norma.
That's all we need you for.

:

All done here.

:

Well, there you have it.

:

Yeah.

:

So I guess we are officially
forgetting about that nonsense

:

that happened last month?

:

Yes, we officially are.

:

I want to apologize for it.

:

I almost called you
just to apologize.

:

I mean, I was so
stressed out at the time,

:

taking on all those new patients.

:

I hadn't been sleeping well.

:

My judgment was not
what it normally is.

:

I want you to know
that'll never happen again.

:

From now on our relationship

:

will be strictly a medical
and professional one.

:

Jenna, no.

:
Not with the door open.

:
Dear baby.

:
P.S. I'd want to be able to
teach a baby such as yourself

:
the difference between good and bad,
right and wrong...

:
... but it seems I'm not fit
to teach nobody nothing.

:
Dr. Pomatter, you still in there?

:
You got a phone call.

:
I'll be right out, Norma.

:
Mrs. Hunterson needs to be weighed.
Would you take care of that?

:
And you can get dressed.
I'll see you in my office in a few minutes.

:
Don't do that again.

:
Okay, what? Okay, I won't.

:
Kiss you, you mean?

:

No, not that.

I didn't mean that.

:

I mean don't go away for
a full month and not call.

:

No questions or concerns.

:

Don't do that.

:

This is craziness, Dr. Pomatter.

:

Please, call me Jim.

:

No, I won't.

:

Okay, don't.
Just Dr. Pomatter's fine.

:

Dr. Pomatter, this is so...

:

I don't want to have another conversation

:

about how crazy this is

:

or how sorry I am,
or how bad

:

my judgment is, or how I'll
never touch you again.

:

Not only would I be lying,
but every time I start saying

:

those things, all that happens
is you attack me.

:

- You're right.
- Have you been taking your

:

- prenatal vitamins every day?
- Faithfully.

:

Any bad morning sickness?

:

- Not too bad, no.
- No more spotting?

:

- No more spotting.
- Good, I'm going to want to see

:

you again on Friday
for another appointment.

:

Do you have time in the afternoon?

:

Do you get a lunch break?

:

Yeah, but I'll have to ask Becky
to drive me.

:

Ask Becky to drive you.
Noon.

:

Tell the nurse at the desk on your way out
that you want to be fit in.

:

I have to go to St. Mary's now
and deliver a baby.

:

Because that's what I do.

:

Okay.

:

Are we on the same page now?

:

We're on the same page.

:

Good, then.

:

I wish it were Friday.

:

Dear baby.

:

At first, it was really
just about the sex...

:

Jenna, the doctor is
ready for you now.

:

Hi there.

:

Oh, Dr. Mueller,

:
how are you?

:
I thought you retired.

:
Semiretired.

:
I'm just out of retirement
for the day, my dear.

:
Dr. Pomatter and his wife
had to fly back east

:
for a funeral this morning.

:
Oh, he flew back east with his wife?

:
How you feeling?
You doing okay these days?

:
I'm fine. Just fine. You know,
knocked up and everything.

:
Yes, I heard.

:
How's it working out
with Dr. Pomatter?

:
Oh, he's a great doctor.

:
Is he coming back soon?

:

I don't really know.

:

I think so.

:

Today we're going to do
some blood work.

:

It's standard stuff.

:

Just to see how the baby's developing.

:

I don't care.
Do I have to do it?

:

Yeah, you have to do it.

:

You may be a little
weak afterwards,

:

so you should
call your husband

:

or somebody to come pick you up.

:

Yeah, I'll call him.

:

Is that pumpkin pie for me?

:

Kind of.

:

It's just something I invented.

:

"Naughty Pumpkin Pie. "

:

Hey,

:

you ever going to tell us
your secret, girl?

:

Yes, I am, when I'm ready.

:

I've got a secret, too.

:

You, Dawn?

:

Yes. I have a boyfriend now.

:

No!

:

Yes.

:

Well, who is he?

:

Tell us everything, honey.

:

You're never going to believe
it, but, um... you know

:

that guy came to the diner
that day, wouldn't leave?

:
Name was Ogie?

:
Ogie, the stalking elf?

:
Yeah, I remember that guy.

:
What about him?

:
Well, it-it's him.

:
Well, that is wonderful, Dawn!

:
Isn't it, Jenna?

:
Yeah, that's wonderful.

:
How'd that happen?

:
Well, you know,
he was true to his word.

:
He didn't never give up.

:
His cousin Pete gave him my number.

:
He called me, like,
30 times in one day.

:
I thought I might kill him.

:

But he got to me.

:

He did?

:

Yeah.

:

Well, he's so passionate.

:

He writes me
these spontaneous poems.

:

Spontaneous poems.

:

Yes, they are poems that just
occur to him right on the spot.

:

Last night he said to me,

:

"Dawn, your face is a brilliant
moon in my empty room. "

:

Aw...

:

"Your love is
like a beating drum,

:

ba-bum-ba-bum-ba-bum-ba-bum. "

:

Hmm.

:

And yeah, I know what you're thinking, that he's not...

:

so pretty... but

:

he grows on you.

:

And anyway, he's it,
'cause nobody else wants me.

:

Well, honey, you probably shouldn't be with someone

:

just 'cause nobody else wants you.

:

Yeah, well, you are.

:

And you wouldn't know it

:

to look at him,
but he is a sexual dynamo.

:

Wow.

:

No, you wouldn't know it.

:

Well, Dawn,

:

I sure hope it's making you happy.

:

You don't mean that.

:

Yes, I do.

:

Nope.

:

I know what you're thinking,
'cause you called him an elf.

:

Only 'cause you initially
called him an elf.

:

- You're jealous.
- No!

:

You are.

:

Because you have the most mean,
controlling husband

:

in the world,
and you are stuck there!

:

But I have found someone
who loves me to death!

:

Well, let's hope not to death.

:

And I am happy!

:

Good.

:

When the fruit pies go in,
would you put this one in with that one?

:

I'm going to go and clean up now
and set up my station.

:

We'll see you out there!

:

Don't say nothing.

:

I wasn't gonna.

:

I'm not in no position
to judge nobody.

:

Neither are you.

:

I hope I didn't hurt her
feelings too bad.

:

She'll be fine.

:

- Hey, is Cal inside yet?
- Yeah, I saw him.

:

Think it's time for me
to tell him about the baby.

:

You got the oven under control?

:

- I do.
- Wish me luck.

:

Wishing you luck, honey.

:

Well, uh...

:

What?

:

It seems I'm almost
five months pregnant.

:

Yeah, so?

:

So I just thought I should tell you.

:

I already knew.

:

You did?

:

Yeah, I thought everybody knew.

:

Oh, who told you?

:

Nobody told me.
Nobody needs to tell me.

:

I mean, look at you.

:

What'd you think?

:

I thought you went and got fat?

:

Truth be told,
as long as you can carry a tray

:

and fill a pie tin,

:

I don't care
if you give birth while doing it.

:

Well, I'm relieved.

:

I'm not such a bad guy, maybe.

:

You're not such a bad guy, maybe.

:

Well, get out there
and get to work, Jenna.

:

Come on. We ain't got all day.

:

I'll get to work.

:

How you doing today, Joe?

:

Same bastard as yesterday, Jenna.

:

How are you?

:

Same train wreck.

:

And how's the baby doing so far?

:

So far so good, no problems,
no birth defects,

:

no diseases, whatever.

:

Good, good.

:

How's the bad husband?

:

Just awful.

:

And the lipstick smudger?

:

The lipstick smudger?

:

The dog on the side.

:

The affair.

:

Shh, Joe, I'm not having no affair.

:

Okay, you're not having no affair.

:

Want to hear your horoscope
before I give you my order?

:

No.

:

Too bad, here it is.

:

"Aquarius.

:

"Lf, indeed, you're having an affair,

:

"it might be a good time to step back,

:

"look at your life

:

and reassess things a bit. "

:

It don't say that in there.

:

Yes, it does.

:

It says, "Even if you have
a miserable, snake husband,

:

"you probably shouldn't be
having no affair,

:

"'cause it's beneath you

:

"and could make you seem
like a common hussy.

:

"Not to mention the pain

:

you could cause other people. "

:
You're just making that up.

:
This afternoon I want the
"Singing Tuna Fish Casserole"

:
no pickle on the plate.

:
Well-done Frenchie fries

:
with melted Swiss cheese
and gravy on their own plate,

:
and "Jenna's Special Strawberry

:
Chocolate Oasis Pie. "
You got that?

:
I got that.

:
Give me a smile, Jenna.

:
Nobody makes strawberry
chocolate pie the way you do.

:
Wednesday's my favorite day
of the week,

:
'cause I get to have a slice of it.

:
I think about it as I'm waking up.

:
Could solve all the problems
with the world, that pie.

:
You're making too much of it.

:
It's just a pie.

:
Just a pie?

:
It's downright expert.

:
A thing of beauty.

:
How each flavor opens itself,
one by one,

:
like a chapter in a book.

:
First the flavor
of an exotic spice hits you,

:
just a hint of it.

:
And then you're flooded with
chocolate, dark and bittersweet,

:
like an old love affair.

:
And finally, strawberry;

:

the way strawberry was always
supposed to taste,

:

but never knew how.

:

In fact,

:

I tell you what.

:

Forget all the other stuff
I ordered.

:

Just bring me the damn pie.

:

That's all I want.

:

I don't care if it's not

:

a well-balanced meal.

:

Just bring me the pie.

:

Old Joe'll maybe not have much
longer to live, you know?

:

Then I better bring you the pie
right away.

:

Yes'm, you better.

:

I love you!

- Oh!

:

I love your breast.

I love your breast.

:

I love this breast! Mmm!

I like this breast, too!

:

Oh!

:

Uh, there's my order, Cal,

:

and I'm going

to need a slice of Oasis.

:

Gonna go throw up now.

:

Jenna.

:

- Whoa!

- No, Cal!

:

- Jenna!

- Hey!

:

I didn't plan it, Jenna.

:

It just happened.

:

He's got such nice, strong hands.

:

Your poor husband.

:

My poor husband
wears a diaper,

:

curses constantly
and sleeps in a separate room.

:

So why don't you
just divorce him then?

:

I can't just leave
a sick, crazy, old man.

:

What kind of person would do that?

:

I don't know. What kind of person
has an affair with Cal,

:

who's married to Ethel,
who we see all the time?

:

He says she's awful.

:

Maybe anyone
you stay married to

:

for 15 years starts to seem awful.

:

But we know Ethel.
She's not awful.

:

She tells Cal not to yell at us.

:

Hey, you're supposed
to be my friend, not Ethel's.

:

Having an affair
is a terrible thing to do.

:

It destroys people's lives, and I don't
want you messed up with all that.

:

Jenna, there's this cute guy here

:

to see you.

:

He says he's your doctor.

:

That's perfect.
Just perfect.

:

What are you doing here?

:

- You can't just come here.
- I had an hour to kill.

:

I wanted to see you.

:

Did you make this pie?
It's bliss. Of course you made it.

:

I got to get back to work.

:

- When can I see you again?

- Dr. Pomatter,

:

I've been thinking.

:

I think we need to end this.

:

- No.

- Yes.

:

Why?

:

Because I feel like
a bad person,

:

- and I can't live with that.

- Jenna...

:

No, don't say anything.

:

Don't get all nervous and sweet.

:

Don't talk me out of it.

:

Just, please, finish your pie
and go. Please.

:

I'm sorry.

:

Last piece.

:
Sold out even faster
than usual today.

:
Good on us.

:
Thanks.

:
Cal...

:
Yeah?

:
Are you happy?

:
I mean, would you call yourself
a happy man?

:
Well, if you're asking me
a serious question, I'll tell you.

:
I'm happy enough.

:
I don't expect much, give much,
I don't get much.

:
I generally enjoy whatever comes up.

:
That's my truth, summed up
for your feminine judgment.

:
I'm happy enough.

:

Why do you ask?

:

No reason.

:

Good evening.

:

Good evening.

:

I'm just waiting on Dawn.

:

Hmm.

:

Taking her to Stanton
for a steak dinner.

:

Gonna be asking her to marry me.

:

- Wow.
- Yeah.

:

There you are.

:

Dawn, if I had a penny for
everything I loved about you,

:

I would have many pennies.

:

He's-He's making me
a poem right here.

:

Penny for your teeth,

:

penny for your nose,
penny for your eyes, penny

:

for your hair, your navel,
penny for your odor.

:

A dollar for your heart.

:

Aw, Ogie, thank you.

:

That sure is sweet.

:

You two have a good time, you hear?

:

Oh, we will.

:

Bye.

:

Where we going?

:

Waiting for Earl?

:

Yeah.

:

Hey, I'm real sorry
for what I said before.

:

Listen, I love you no matter what you do.

:
Okay.

:
Okay.

:
I forgive you.

:
Good.

:
Good.

:
'Cause this is my little adventure.

:
Your little adventure?

:
Yeah.

:
I'm having me a little adventure

:
after many years of lots of nothing.

:
You love him?

:
Cal?

:
I don't know.

:
But I love it.

:
I love having someone

to look pretty for.

:

I love waking up and having
something to look forward to.

:

Something fun and sneaky and sexy.

:

He love you?

:

He kind of likes me.

:

He kind of hates me.

:

It's fun.

:

It doesn't sound very fun.

:

He makes me forget

:

about my invalid husband,
my loneliness,

:

the dreadful misplacement
of my bosoms.

:

Becky, I don't know how
to tell you this,

:

but your bosoms are fine.

:

There ain't nothing wrong with them.

:

It's all in your head.

:

What are you talking about?
Are you blind?

:

This one's way up here in Maine,

:

this one's dangling
down here in Florida.

:

All right, well,
I'll see you tomorrow, honey.

:

No, you won't.
Tomorrow's Thursday, my day off.

:

Then I'll see you Friday?

:

Yeah.

:

All right, bye.

:

Bye.

:

Hey, Porky.

:

Hey.

:

Why don't you treat me like a man?

:

I don't feel like it.

:

"I don't feel like it. "

:

Well, what makes you think
you have that option, hmm?

:

Earl.

:

Stop.

:

Come on.
Don't tell me to stop.

:

Hmm, come on.

:

I feed you.

:

I pay for this house.

:

I put clothes on your back.

:

Come on, just do what I tell you.

:

I won't get too mad.

:

Earl, that hurts, come on.

:

I love you, baby.

:

I don't care if you're fat.

:

You're my sweet thing.

:

"Pregnant, Miserable, Self-Pitying Loser Pie. "

:

Lumpy oatmeal with
fruitcake mashed in,

:

flambÃ©, of course.

:

What are you doing here?

:

I took the whole day off.

:

I don't know.

:

I wanted to see you.

:

You look awful.

:

Thanks.

:

I mean, you look sad.

:

You look really sad.

:

It's taken you a long time
to notice this,

:
but, uh... I'm not a happy woman,
Dr. Pomatter.

:
And I don't want you to save me.

:
I don't want to save you.

:
Don't want to be saved.

:
Can I come in?

:
No.

:
Yeah.

:
So, what now?

:
I don't know.

:
I thought maybe you could
teach me how to make a pie.

:
Seriously?

:
Seriously.

:
I could do that, sure.

:
Come here.

:

Dear baby.

:

I hope someday, somebody
wants to hold you

:

for 20 minutes straight,
and that's all they do.

:

They don't pull away.

:

They don't look at your face.

:

They don't try to kiss you.

:

All they do is wrap you up
in their arms

:

and hold on tight without
an ounce of selfishness to it.

:

I got it.

:

- And now the berries.
- Berries.

:

Okay, I'm finished.

:

I can't let the chocolate burn.

:

I love watching you.

:

Once the chocolate's all in,
you'll pour the berries on top.

:

I'll pour the berries on top.

:

Mama used to call this
"The Lonely Chicago Pie. "

:

She made hundreds of
different kinds of pie.

:

They all have real strange names,
like "Car Radio Pie"

:

or "Jenna's First Kiss Pie. "

:

Now the berries... you do it.

:

- Okay.
- Mm-hmm.

:

You know, Mama would keep me in
the kitchen with her,

:

and teach me everything
she knew about baking.

:

She'd sing to me so sweetly.

:

Baby, don't you cry,
gonna make a pie

:

Gonna make a pie
with a heart in the middle

:

Baby, don't be blue,
gonna make for you

:

Gonna make a pie with
a heart in the middle

:

Gonna be a pie
from heaven above

:

Gonna be filled
with strawberry love

:

Baby, don't you cry,
gonna make a pie

:

Hold you forever in
the middle of my heart.

:

You are so beautiful.

:

No, I'm not.

:

You are.

:

I'm fat.

:

You're pregnant.

:

You've got a little baby
growing inside you.

:

There is nothing more beautiful.

:

It's an alien and a parasite.

:

It makes me tired and weak.

:

It complicates my whole life.

:

I resent it.

:

I have no idea
how to take care of it.

:

I'm the anti-mother.

:

I don't want to talk
about that no more.

:

I want to know
what the hell you're doing here.

:

I'm learning how to make
"Lonely Chicago Pie. "

:

No, I mean what you're doing here,
living in this town.

:

My wife.

:
She just finished med school and
we came here for her residency.

:
Are you happy with her?

:
No, don't answer that.

:
I'm happy right now.

:
Being here with you.

:
That's a good answer.

:
You make me feel calm.

:
You make me feel peaceful.

:
I don't feel that much.

:
I tend to be neurotic.

:
And you're so beautiful.

:
Keep going.

:
And so sexy.

:
More, please.

:

And I could find
the whole meaning of life

:
in those sad eyes.

:
Wow.

:
Dear baby.

:
Somewhere in the space
between the pie baking

:
and Earl eating it
later that night,

:
began the most intimate
conversation of my life.

:
About my mama,
about how much she loved me,

:
how sad she'd be to see my life
turned out like this.

:
About Earl and how he changed
after we married,

:
became someone I feared.

:
About how lonely it is to be
a woman so poor and so afraid.

:

And then I was addicted, baby.

:

I was addicted
to saying things

:

and having them matter to someone.

:

Mm.

:

I've never had a real best friend before,
except for my mama.

:

You feel like a best friend.

:

I have something for you.

:

A present.

:

A present for me?

:

Yes, for you.

:

I hope this is not
some damn baby thing.

:

No. This is for you.

:

Mm-hmm...

:

Excuse me.

:
Hello.

:
Okay.

:
Okay.

:
Yes. No, Mrs. Hesdra,

:
I think that'll be fine.
No, just keep taking

:
the painkillers I gave you
a- and stay on the antibiotics.

:
Oh, my God.

:
No, no, that's fine.

:
No, just...

:
Right. If you have
any more problems,

:
just call me in two days.

:
Okay. You're welcome.

:
Take care.

:
Do you like it?

:

It's the most beautiful
thing I've ever seen.

:

I had it made for you.

:

It must have cost a fortune.

:

No, not really.

:

You shouldn't have done this.

:

I can't buy you nothing back.

:

I don't want you to buy me anything.

:

Why'd you give this
to me, Dr. Pomatter?

:

You know why.

:

No, I don't.

:

Because I am falling

:

head over heels...

:

We're gathered here today

:

to celebrate the love

between Ogie Anhorn

:

and Dawn Williams...
to join them together

:

in holy matrimony for
the rest of their natural lives.

:

Can I say something?

:

Sure.

:

Spontaneous wedding poetry,
right now.

:

The title is "Yes. "

:

Dawn, every time I look
at you, I think yes,

:

yes, we're driven by true love.

:

Yes, I'm more than just he who audits.

:

Yes, I'm poetry and I'm sex,
and I'm living a dream.

:

I am, from now on,

:

whoever you need me to be.

:

Yes, yes, yes.

:

Oh, Ogie.

:

This reminds me of my third wedding.

:

Terry Lynn Lemon.

:

She had big ones.

:

Joe, that's not a very respectful thing to say.

:

I'm just pointing out her good qualities.

:

She was nasty.

:

I'm going to invent

:

a special pie for you called "Old Joe's Horny Past Pie. "

:

Have to wait a bit, I'm afraid.

:

- I'm going in the hospital next week.
- Oh.

:

Liver stuff.

:

Got to have a piece of it removed.

:
Maybe I'll even die.

:
Don't be stupid.
You won't die.

:
If I'd ever met a girl
like you, Jenna,

:
my whole life could
have been different.

:
You don't even know
what you are deep inside.

:
You're not just
some little waitress.

:
You understand what I'm saying?

:
Not at all, no.

:
I'm saying, my whole life
I spent lost.

:
If a sign said "go this way,"
I'd go the other way.

:
Time after time after time.

:
I turned the wrong corner,
made the wrong choice,

:
went the wrong way,
like a chicken without a head.

:
You understand?

:
You was a chicken without a head?

:
Pie lady, listen to me.

:
This life will kill you.

:
I'm saying...

:
make the right choice.

:
Start fresh.

:
It's never too late.

:
Start fresh.

:
I ain't got no money, Joe.

:
Who the hell does anymore?

:
And I'm about to have me a baby.

:
I know you are, Jenna.

:

I know you are.

:

I was just dreaming
a little for you,

:

'cause... all my dreams is gone.

:

Oh, no.

:

Jenna...

:

I'm very upset with you.

:

I'll be waiting in the car.

:

You have 30 seconds to get
your ass in gear and join me.

:

30 seconds!

:

You wasn't exaggerating.

:

Your husband is terrible.

:

Jenna...

:

- Honey, congratulations.
- Okay, Jenna.

:

I'll talk to you later, okay?

:
Earl...

:
No, you don't say nothing.

:
You don't say one word.

:
Not one word.

:
You just sit there.

:
Earl, that hurts.

:
Open the cabinet

:
where the coffee
and the sugar jars are.

:
I don't want...

:
Just open it!

:
What is that?

:
Jenna, what is that?

:
Money.

:
It's all over the fucking house!

:
In cabinets, in drawers,

:
under chairs, in closets!

:
Money hidden all over my house!

:
I'm sorry...

:
Yeah, after everything
I've done for you...

:
you go and hide money from me?

:
I'm sorry.

:
You're the only thing
I ever loved, Jenna.

:
And you're the only person
to ever belong to me.

:
And you having a secret from me,

:
it tears me up.

:
Why was you hiding money
all over the house?

:
I don't know.

:

Tell me you was going
to buy me a present.

:

I was going to buy you a present.

:

Tell me you was going
to su... surprise me.

:

I was going to surprise you.

:

Just hold me.

:

Truth is, Earl...

:

Truth is, I was saving that money...

:

for the baby.

:

I was going to buy
some nice things...

:

a crib,

:

toys, layette...
it was all for the baby.

:

It was for the baby?

:

Yeah, so I could buy a crib.

:

Yeah.

:

Baby, I want us to...
I want us to be happy.

:

I want us to be happy, Jenna.

:

Dear damn baby...

:

If'n you ever want
to know the story

:

ofhow we bought your damn crib,
I will tell you.

:

Your crib was bought
with the money

:

that was supposed
to buy me a new life.

:

Every time I lay you down
in that damn crib,

:

I'm going to think,

:

"Damn baby, damn crib.

:

Me stuck like a pin
in this damn life. "

:

Hey, guess what, sugar?

:

We got enough money left,
I can buy me a nice video camera.

:

Film you being pregnant,
the birth, film the baby.

:

Maybe when you get
a figure back we can make

:

a few nasty tapes,
if you know what I mean.

:

Sounds wonderful, Earl.

:

Sit up for me, Jenna.

:

I wish I could stop everything
and run away with you.

:

Me, too.

:

Where could we go?

:

I would go in a second.
I would drop everything.

:

Make it go away.

:

What?

:

Everything else in my life.

:

That's a normal reading.

:

Jenna, get dressed.

:

Meet me outside.

:

I'll be there in 10 minutes.

:

We're going someplace.

:

We might even run away.

:

We'll figure it out.

:

I mean it.

:

Don't you spray me! Don't you dare spray me!

:

Hunter, no!

:

No! No!

:

What did I say?

:

Hunter, no!

:

Nobody ever tells you beforehand

:

how ridiculously hard
it's going to be.

:

Come on, Hunter.

:

Dr. Pomatter, I believe
my water just broke.

:

Hey, sweetheart.

:

Oh, Dr. Pomatter,
this is my husband, Earl.

:

- Oh, hi.
- Hi.

:

Nice to meet you, Doc.

:

Excuse me, but could you
get up from that chair

:

- so I could sit next to my wife?
- Right.

:

I would have brought you

:

some candy or flowers,
but I didn't have no time.

:

That's okay, Earl.

:

I need you to rest now, Jenna.

Big moment coming soon.

:

I'll leave you folks
to your privacy. Excuse me.

:

- Dr. Pomatter...
- Yes, Jenna.

:

I just want to make sure we're
clear about one thing.

:

- What's that, Jenna?
- I want drugs.

:

I want massive amounts of drugs.

:

I want the maximum
legal limit of drugs.

:

Noted and understood.

:

Oh, do... do you belong here?

:

Yeah, I'm kin.

:

Joe, hi!

:

You having your surgery today?

:

Later this afternoon.

:

Cal told me you were here.

:

Here, I bought you this card.

:

It's silly.

Look at it later, after all

:

the fuss is over.

:

- Thanks.

- Put it right next

:

- to you on the nightstand.

- I will.

:

I remember you.

:

You're the husband.

:

Yeah, I'm the husband.

:

Lucky for you, I didn't take
money out of Jenna's check

:

for all the damage you did
in my diner at that wedding.

:

Don't say nothing smart-ass.

:

I'm leaving.

:

Give me a hug first.

:

Absolutely not.

:

Earl, if you don't

:

put that stinking camera away,
I'm going to smash it.

:

Earl!

:

All right, all right.

:

You're doing great, sweetheart.

:

You're doing great.

:

What am I doing?

:

Try and steady your breathing, hon.

:

Hi. I'm Francine Pomatter.

:

Jim's told me so much about you.

:

He thinks you're just
a terrific woman.

:

So you must be.

:

Did I mention my wife
is a resident here?

:

I think you might have
mentioned that.

:

He's so proud of me.
He tells everybody.

:

She going to be here
through the whole delivery?

:

I mean, are all the residents
going to be here?

:

No, no, they were just here

:

to witness the administration of the epidural.

:

So I'm clearing the room now.

:

So everybody out.

:

She's fully dilated, Doctor.
I think it's time for her to push.

:

Let's go.

:

Five, six, seven, eight, nine, 10...

:

One, two, three, four,
five, six,

:
seven, eight, nine, 10...

:
That was a good one, Jenna.
That was a good one.

:
- One, two, three, four, five...
- We're getting close.

:
- Good, good.
... six, seven, eight, nine...

:
Good, we're almost there.

:
- We're almost there, sugar.
- One, two, three, four, five...

:
...six, seven, eight, nine, 10.

:
I don't want no baby, Earl!

:
Oh, it's a girl.

:
How do you like that?

:
Would you like to cut the cord,
Mr. Hunterson?

:
Yeah. Why not?

:
Would you like to hold your baby, Mrs. Hunterson?

:

Mrs. Hunterson.
Did you hear me?

:

Are you okay?

:

Mrs. Hunterson?

:

Give her to me.

:

Oh, my God.

:

Oh, my God.

:

Hey.

:

Do you remember what I said?

:

Don't you go loving
that baby too much.

:

I don't love you, Earl.

:

I haven't loved you for years.

:

I want a divorce.

:

That's not a funny joke.

:

We got this new baby here.

:

Shouldn't be making jokes like that.

:

I want you the hell out of my life.

:

You are never to touch me,
ever again.

:

I am done with you.

:

If you ever come
within six yards of me,

:

I will flatten your sorry ass,
and I will enjoy doing it.

:

Now hold on a second.

:

Lulu... that's your name.

:

Little Lulu.

:

We're going to have so much fun,
little girl.

:

We're going to have

:

so... much... fun.

:

Jenna, sweet,

:

- you got to wake up.

- Hmm?

:

We got to wake you. It's time to go.

:

Earl's refusing to pay,
so they're kicking you out.

:

- Oh, I can't go home.

- You gonna come stay

:

with us for a while till
you get back on your feet.

:

You could stay with us,

:

but I thought Phil's convulsions
might frighten the baby.

:

Oh, I got to see that baby!

:

Oh, a beautiful baby girl!

:

Oh...

:

Look at that little girl!

:

Cute little girl.

:

Little, tiny baby girl.

:
Lulu, the love of my life.

:
Hon, we have some bad news for you.

:
Old Joe was admitted
to the hospital

:
same day you were.

:
No, I know, he came by

:
to see me.

:
Well, he's not doing so well.

:
In fact, he went into a coma

:
and they don't think
he's going to recover.

:
No! Oh, poorJoe.

:
I know you like him.

:
You're probably the only person alive
that likes him, though.

:
Becky!

:
I'm sorry,

but he's a scaly old gator.

:

No, he's dear.

:

He came in, he gave me this card.

:

Where'd I put that?

:

I set it down right over here.

"To my only friend, JOE'S PIE SHOP. Start fresh, Joe"

:

- Look at the baby. Look at that.

- She's so cute.

:

Oh, the tiniest little hands.

:

Look at the little nose.

:

Oh, she's pretty. Jenna, she's real pretty. Jenna, she's... Little girl, little girl. Little baby girl. We love that baby girl. She's the cutest baby in... Is it a nice card?

Yeah, it's okay.

:

Jenna, where you going?

:

Oh, they're kicking me out.

:

Uh, ladies, would you mind

:

if I had a minute
alone with my patient

:
to talk to her before she leaves?

:
Oh...

:
- Okay.
- Okay.

:
- Thanks.
- Here, Becky, take her.

:
Oh, goodness.

:
Come here, baby.
Come here, little baby.

:
You come see Aunt Becky.
You come see Aunt Becky.

:
Oh, my goodness.

:
Thanks, ladies.

:
Okay.

:
Look at you.

:
Dawn, look at her face.

:
I know what you're thinking.

:

No, I don't. That's a lie.

:

What are you thinking?

:

I'm thinking...

I could never thank you enough

:

for everything you've done for me.

:

I'm thinking

your wife's around

:

and you probably shouldn't kiss me.

:

The way she looks at you,

:

so much trust.

:

So that's it?

:

It's over?

I don't have any say in this?

:

We could have a big drama here
that gets drawn out for a couple years,

:

makes everyone miserable.

:

Or we could just end it
right here, you know?

:

No body count, just say bye-bye.

:

I'm saying bye-bye.

:

Dawn, wheel me off now, okay?

:

Off? Okay.

:

Wheel me off.

:

Wait, wheel me back.

:

Here...

:

Take this.

:

Okay, wheel me off again.

:

What the heck was that all about?

:

Oh, nothing.

I just had an affair with him.

:

Your doctor?

:

Yeah, and he's married.

Nice lady, too.

:

Jenna!

:

I just ended it for good.

:

Here, give Lulu to me.

:

Okay. Go see your mommy.

:

Hi!

:

Geez, I never seen a baby
this beautiful.

:

You ever seen a baby this beautiful?

:

No.

:

(singing)Baby, don't you cry Gonna make a pie Gonna make a pie with a
heart in the middle Baby, don't be blue Gonna make for you Gonna make a
pie
with a heart in the middle Gonna be a pie
from heaven above Gonna be filled with strawberry love Baby, don't you
cry,
gonna make a pie - Lulu's Pies
Hold you forever
in the middle of my heart.

:

Bye!

:

Bye!

:

- Bye, y'all!
- Bye-bye!

:

How do you say "good-bye"?

:

Bye, bye, bye!

:

Bye, bye, bye!

:

Bye-bye.

:

Bye!

:

Bye!

:

You want to walk?

:

Bye!

:

Bye!

Special thanks to SergeiK.