JACKIE

Charles V. Harrelson.

CHARLIE

Um. Hi, First... Madam.... Mrs?

JACKIE

I guess you can just call me Jackie now.

CHARLIE

Call me Charlie. I am sorry. I ruined it all.

JACKIE

You should be back in Huntsville, Charlie. You should be taking care of that weird sound the car's been making, making up some barbeque. You should be mowing the lawn in your dungarees. She's quick, Charlie.

CHARLIE

I am sorry I killed your husband. It was an-

JACKIE

I am of two minds about my husband. And he's not what we're talking about here. You should be watching What's My Line, with a couple of Lone Stars. You should be making her eye's go soft and her toes curl. This is a quick girl. Go back to that, Charlie. Fixing that shower drain. You should be killing time doing whatever it is you do in the basement, and you should be raiding the fridge with her late at night, Charlie, because she's quick.

CHARLIE

Jackie. I don't know what that means.

JACKIE

The way I was raised we do not say certain things out right. A Bouvier does not say 'pregnant.' You have to get back to Huntsville. The Jewish people have a word called Mitzfah. It roughly translates to mean a joyful obligation. If you don't keep your obligations to your family, this life doesn't add up to much.

CHARLIE

M'am I hate to be short with you, but I know she is pregnant. I got a job to attend to now.

## JACKIE

Right. Like wiping the prints off the rifle. What kind of father forgets to wipe off the prints? Go home to Marsha, Charlie. Get away from Lee. Like my father used to say, "Fly with the crows, get shot with the crows." I wish our fathers spoke Hebrew.