

Amy

\* other characters will be read in by non-auditionee.

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ON ALL THIS ~~████~~ SHE'LL NEVER NEED

AMY: I'M SHOPPING, TILL I'M POPPING,  
AND THERE'S NO STOPPING ME NOW  
I WON'T GET ANY REST TIL MY BABY HAS....

THE BEST (THE BEST)

TIL MY BABY HAS THE BEST (THE BEST)

TIL MY BABY HAS THE BEST (SHE'S SHOPPIN)

TILL MY BABY HAS

ALL: THE BEST

~~AMY~~  
start. BARB: Amy, really, you need to put that away. You're bogging yourself down with too much information. Just push the kid out.

AMY: I want to be prepared for when the baby's here! I mean, what if he starts crying, how will I know what kind of "cry" it is?

TASHA: Don't worry honey. You will follow your instincts.

AMY: What if I don't have any instincts? How will I know what to do?

BROOKE: It'll be fine. And besides the kid will have years of therapy when he's older to figure it out.

BARB: Yea, because you know what they say – if it's not one thing, it's the mother.

AMY: I just wish I felt ready. The nursery's pretty much finished, I've childproofed my house, my mother's house...and my mother-in-law's house...

BARB: I childproofed my house, but somehow the kids keep getting back in!

AMY: Seriously guys. I'm due in three weeks! If I don't get our name on the waiting list now, we will never get into the right school.

BROOKE: (to someone else) Is she talking about college?

AMY: No. Don't be ridiculous. Preschool. It's very competitive you know.

End