

Barb "Mommy"

10

AMY: The delivery

BROOKE, TASHA, BARB (in unison): hmm, yes.

AMY: Oh... (Amy swigs Mylanta)

TASHA: (upset with Barb, but trying to console Amy): Amy, look, there is pain involved and some crazy things happen to your body...But in the end, you have a baby. A beautiful baby!

BROOKE: Honey, it's such a special time.

BARB: Oh it's special all right.

BROOKE: Sure, it will take a few months to get organized but you'll create a system for yourself.

TASHA: And it will all be worth it. Like the first time you see the baby in the hospital, or the first time they smile,

BROOKE: The first time they sit up

BARB: The first time they spit up

TASHA: And the first time they call you mommy.

AMY: Oh, I can't wait for someone to start calling me Mommy...

BARB: Oh Amy...you really don't want to rush these things.

MOMMY

BARB:

WHEN A BABY STARTS TO SPEAK,
I AGREE THAT IT'S PURE BLISS
BUT WHEN THEY FINALLY LEARN YOUR NAME
WELL IT KIND OF SOUNDS LIKE ...

MOMMY WHERE'S MY BLANKIE?

MOMMY I NEED HELP

MOMMY CAN YOU PUT MY LEGO SHIP UP ON THE SHELF

OH MOMMY I NEED JUICY
MOMMY WATCH ME DANCE
DON'T BE MAD BUT MOM I MADE A POOPY IN MY PANTS

MOMMY, OH MOMMY
DANIEL'S TOUCHING ME A LOT
MOMMY, MOMMY MAKE HIM STOP
MOMMY, OH MOMMY
STEVEN'S SITTING ON MY HEAD
I'M SORRY THAT I WET MY BED

(spoken) BUT WAIT...THERE'S MORE:

MOMMY WHERE'S MY DOLLY?
WHERE'S MY FAVORITE SHIRT?
JESSICA IS TOUCHING ME
AND OW! IT REALLY HURTS

MOMMY I'M SO HUNGRY
MOMMY IT'S NOT FAIR
DON'T BE MAD BUT I FORGOT TO PUT ON UNDERWEAR

MOMMY, OH MOMMY
DANIEL'S PULLING OFF MY SOCKS
MOMMY, MOMMY MAKE HIM STOP
MOMMY, OH MOMMY
STEVEN FARTED ON MY HEAD
AND ONCE AGAIN I WET MY BED

BROOKE *(in an operatic voice)*: AND DADDY IS LYING THERE!
NOT DOING ANYTHING
HE THINKS HE IS FOOLING US
BUT WE ALL KNOW HE'S FAKE SLEEPING
(ALL: YES, WE ALL KNOW HE'S FAKE SLEEPING)

BARB: SO WHEN I'M GOING CRAZY

THE BEST THING IS TO TRY
 TO CALL THE PERFECT PERSON WHO WILL LISTEN TO ME CRY
 I DIAL ON MY CELL PHONE
 SHE ANSWERS RIGHT AWAY...
 MOM HOW COME YOU NEVER SAID THAT IT WOULD BE THIS WAY!!

MOMMY, OH MOMMY
 I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
 AND MOM THEY'RE REALLY MISSING YOU
 MOMMY, OH MOMMY
 CAN YOU PLEASE HELP ME?
 ALL: OH MO O O O MY!!!!

(Amy swigs Mylanta)

AMY: Oh my gosh, maybe I should rethink this, I'm not sure I'm going to make it.

BARB: It's a little late now.

BROOKE: Amy, you're going to be fine.

AMY: Well Barb better stop scaring me!

(Amy's phone rings again)

AMY: Ugh, it's my mother again!

TASHA: Just answer it, otherwise she's gonna keep calling.

AMY: Hi Mom. Yes I'm eating enough fiber Mom. Yes, I know mom thanks for reminding n
 OK, love you bye... *(like she can't get off the phone...)* bye...bye *(off phone, now to 3 ladies)*
 there's still so much left to do...

TASHA: Is there anything we can help you with?

BROOKE: Yea, I had a cancellation tomorrow so I've got from 2:40-2:45 with nothing plan
 What can I do?