

(Amy's phone rings)

AMY: *(answers phone)* Hi Mom. Yes, I asked the doctor, and she said a little rosemary behind the ear on a full moon does not induce labor. You want me to put olive oil where?? ... Look Mom, I gotta go... I'm with the girls. I will...*(to girls)* She says "hi" ... *(to mom)* They say "hi" back... yes.. I love you... bye.....bye.....bye *(hangs up)* I gotta pee! *(Amy exits)*

BROOKE: That poor girl.

BARB: She has no idea what she's in for.
(Phone rings again).

TASHA: AMY! AMY?

BARB: I'm sure it's her mother again...

BROOKE: Should we answer it?

TASHA: Don't you dare!

BARB: Let it go to voicemail.

BROOKE: Are you sure?

BARB: You don't have the patience to talk to your own mother.

BROOKE: Good point.

TASHA: C'mon. Didn't your mother drive you crazy when you were pregnant?

BROOKE: God yes! One time when I was pregnant my mother called me and I didn't hear the phone because I was blow-drying my hair. So she shows up at my house 20 minutes later, WITH THE POLICE because, as she tells it...*(overdramatic here, clutching her chest, talking like she's out of breath)* You didn't.....answer...the phone....So... I thought that you...were having...the baby...

BARB: Oh, that's classic. My mother was actually pretty good, I must say. But, my mother-in-law? Bless her heart. When she first found out I was pregnant she asked me if I was sure it was Chris's. Then, at six months, she was telling me to call the Doctor b/c (*insert MIL accent here*) "she's so huge she must be having twins!"

TASHA: When my mother found out I was pregnant, the first thing she said was "How could you DO this to me!! I'm too YOUNG to be a....a...." She couldn't even *bring* herself to say the word. So she just decided all the grandkids would call her Miss Helen. And as soon as she saw that baby, what do you think she said?? "Come to Grandma!"

(Amy's phone rings 3 times: 1st ring = spot on phone; 2nd Ring = MOM through UC door in black out; 3rd ring = spotlight up and music in)

AMY's "MOM" (*confused in spotlight, over music intro*): Ooh, that's bright. I was just trying to reach my daughter, Amy. She's going to have a baby any day now. I'm so excited I could just burst into song!

GRANNYLAND

AMY'S "MOM": I'M NOT A SINGER BUT I'LL GIVE IT A TRY
THOUGH I'LL ADMIT I'M JUST A TINY BIT SHY
I GOT A LITTLE NEWS I GOTTA LET FLY I'M
HEADIN' TO GRANNYLAND

I'M WAITING, WORRYING AT HOME ALL ALONE
I KNIT MY KNUCKLES NEARLY DOWN TO THE BONE
I'M ONLY ASKING THAT SHE PICK UP THE PHONE
CUZ I'M HEADIN' TO GRANNYLAND

I'LL BE BUYING EVERY TOY THAT'S IN SIGHT
I'LL BE BABYSITTING EVERY NIGHT
CUZ I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO ANYTHING RIGHT
I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND
SO STRIKE UP THE BAND
I'M HEADIN' TO GRANNYLAND

(spoken) I got it all planned

I'M GONNA GENEROUSLY OFFER ADVICE