Scene 2
Gabby and Edgar's House; Later that night.

GABBY storms in wearing a Packers bathrobe and green and yellow slippers. She paces angrily.

Gabby: Ooo, I just can't believe her! Never showed one bit of interest in daddy's season tickets, but suddenly: (*Mimicking RHONDA*) "Who says I'm not interested." (*She reaches into her pocket and pulls out her stash of Pigskins in a Blanket, which she unwraps*.) Well, big sister, I do, THAT'S who! (*She eats one)* Ugh, why do these have to be so good?! (*She eats another one)* If you think I'm just going to sit by and let you…

EDGAR enters cautiously.

Edgar: (*Cutting her off:*) Honey?

Gabby: WHAT?!

Edgar: I was just… (*Sees what she is holding*) Are those Pigskins in a Blanket?

Gabby: No! (*She hastily wraps them and puts them back in her pocket*.) Maybe.

Edgar: Okay. Uh, don't you think you should get some sleep? It's one o'clock in the morning.

Gabby: How can I sleep when *Rotten Rhonda* is plotting to take away what's rightfully mine?

Edgar: I'm just thinking about…

Gabby: WHAT?!?!

Edgar: …the baby.

Gabby: Oh. Well, I… I… (*She starts to cry*.)

Edgar: Sweetie, what is it?

Gabby: We're gonna have a baby! (*She sobs into Edgar's shoulder*.)

Edgar: We sure are.

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Gabby: I'm sorry I snapped at you. I love that you're looking out for me. (*Looks down at her tummy*) Us.

Edgar: Ever and always.

Gabby: (*Smiles*) Ever and always. *(They pinky swear. It's their thing.)* Honey, could you do me a teeny tiny favor?

Edgar: Anything.

Gabby: Could you make me some bacon wrapped cheesecurds?

Edgar: What?

Gabby: EDGAR! CHEESECURDS!! (*EDGAR jumps back*.) Please?

Edgar: Okay, I'll try. Anything for you, my darling. (*He looks up at the heavens*.) Please let there be some bacon in the fridge. Amen.

Gabby: (*She sneers and looks out*.) I will NOT let you get away with this. Mark my words! (*She eats another Pigskin*)
Ugh! So delicious!

She exits.

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