

Female Female
Comedy



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From: "Pat Tallman" <info4talenttogo@yahoo.com>
Subject: emily & lorelai
To: "Judy Kain" <judy_talenttogo@yahoo.com>

Older woman / Young w
(Bilmore girls) #/E

[Emily opens the door for Lorelai]

EMILY: Well, it's a rare treat to have an evening alone with my daughter uncoerced.
LORELAI: Yes, it is, isn't it?
EMILY: So Rory's at the hospital?
LORELAI: Uh, yeah. She's gonna see her new half-sister fresh from the oven.
EMILY: Well, that's about an unpleasant a description as I've ever heard. I thought we'd have martinis.
LORELAI: Very good thought.
EMILY: Olives?
LORELAI: Twist.
EMILY: So how's Rory feeling about Christopher's new baby?
LORELAI: She's very excited. It's kind of cute.
EMILY: You should've gotten her a puppy.
LORELAI: Stop. No maid tonight?
EMILY: Leloni usually takes Sundays off, but she wanted to switch and seeing as it's just you and I, I said yes.
LORELAI: Leloni, huh? Very exotic name.
EMILY: She's from Honolulu.
LORELAI: Cool. Does she know Don Ho?
EMILY: No.
LORELAI: Charo?
EMILY: No.
LORELAI: The C&H Pure Cane Sugar dancers?
EMILY: Lorelai, please, we don't have a buffer here tonight.
LORELAI: So who cooked dinner? Ugh, please don't tell me it's you 'cause we can always. . .diet.
EMILY: Leloni made a roast before she left and I heated it up.
LORELAI: You did?
EMILY: I even added a little wine to the pan to keep it from drying out.
LORELAI: Well, who died and made you Sara Moulton?
EMILY: Drink this and be quiet.
LORELAI: So, um, how long is Dad gone for this time?
EMILY: Two weeks.
LORELAI: Didn't he just come home last week?
EMILY: Yes, he did.
LORELAI: So business must be pretty good?
EMILY: I suppose. He has to work twice as hard as he ever did, and I'm still not sure that he's actually made a dime yet. However, he does see to be having the time of his life, so what can you do?
LORELAI: Nothing, I guess. Hey Mom, can I ask you something?
EMILY: Of course you can.
LORELAI: What do you do while Dad is gone?
EMILY: Well, I do all sorts of things.
LORELAI: Like what?
EMILY: Well, I keep this house running.
LORELAI: Uh huh.
EMILY: And I have my DAR meetings and there's always a thousand calls to make. I have functions and fundraising events to organize. A million different things.
LORELAI: Okay, but what do you do at night?
EMILY: Excuse me?
LORELAI: I mean, you don't organize functions at night, do you?
EMILY: What are you insinuating?
LORELAI: I'm not insinuating anything, Mom. I'm just trying to find out a little bit about your life.
EMILY: Well, your father calls every night at nine o'clock and we talk.
LORELAI: So, you spend fifteen minutes talking to Dad and then you hang up the phone and you – what? Watch television?
EMILY: I don't watch that much television. I don't find forensic work quite as fascinating as the rest of the world.
LORELAI: But you have cable, right? I mean, you could watch movies.
EMILY: Yes, but I never know where the maid puts that guide they send you, so I always wind up turning it on after a movie has already started and I don't like to come in on the middle of things.
LORELAI: But you could tape the movies, or get a DVD player.
EMILY: I don't need a DVD player.

LORELAI: Well, why not? Then you could buy all those musicals you love and watch them whenever you felt like it.

EMILY: I'm not an invalid, Lorelai.

LORELAI: Well, of course you are, Mother. Why else would I suggest a DVD player?

EMILY: I can fill my time all by myself and I'd like you to drop this conversation right now.

LORELAI: Where are you going?

EMILY: We're going to eat. [starts walking toward the kitchen]

LORELAI: [follows her] Just because you leave the room doesn't mean the conversation's over. I started the conversation. The conversation's in me. Therefore, when I get over there, the conversation's just gonna start up again.

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