

She

I'm sorry, but I have a migraine

He

Honey, what can I do? I'll rub your temples. I will run you a bath. No that would be too loud. I'll massage your feet.

She

What I want you to do is stop moving. Honey, I have to talk to you about something I have been thinking about for a long time and I don't think your going to like it.

He

You want your parents to move in with us?

She

No, it's not that bad

He

Oh Good

She

Um. I want to go off the pill

He

What pill?

She

The pill Doug. The birth control pill. It's what's giving me these headaches.

He

Oh sweetie, now are you sure that's what it is? I mean, me and the kids, well we are extremely annoying.

She

Honey, it's the pill okay. I have tried every version they come out with. The one that clears up your skin gives you mood swings. The one that's good for cramps makes you fat. The one that makes your boobs big that makes you really fat.

He

Wait a second. There are boob enlarging pills? (pause) I'm sorry.

She

Honey, I'm tired of the headaches, okay. I'm tired of the blotting, and I am really tired of you referring to them as my "happy mints". I can't do it anymore. I'm sorry.

He

Hey honey....hello....its fine. It's just a bit of a surprise that's all. But hey, if you want to go off the pill, ...you go off the pill.

She

Oh thank you for being so understanding. Thank you.

He

So, what are you going to use instead?

She

Well, uh, actually honey, um ... I was hoping, since I have been handling this... for us...all these years....the ball could be in your court for a while.

He

My court....uh huh....okay.....my court...mmmm