Brenda: Morty! Well, look at you. You look prosperous.

Morty: Brenda, don't embarrass me.

Brenda: [Mocking Morty] Don't embarrass you.

Morty: Don't make a scene.
Brenda: Don't make a scene.
Morty: Do not make a scene.

Brenda: Don't embarrass you! You've got a *nerve*! I'll tell you what's embarrassing!

Morty: Keep your voice down.

Brenda: Being hassled by Mr. Zaworsky... because I'm behind in the rent, *that's* embarrassing.

Worrying about how I'm gonna get my kid through college, *that's* embarrassing!

Morty: You know something? You *never* listen. For twenty years you never ever listened.

Here,

[grabs a yellow blouse]

Morty: honey why don't you try this one in a fitting room, looks very nice on you.

<u>Brenda</u>: You know, I could use this. It's very beautiful and I love the color. But what am I gonna

to use for money? HOW AM I GONNA PAY FOR IT?

Morty: It's the *company* that is expanding. Don't you understand that? The *company*, not

me! I'm a mere laborer!

Brenda: You're a liar and a FRAUD!

Morty: I have no money.

Brenda: Really? Why don't you look in your purse?

Morty: Oh you're very funny.