

**M'Lynn:** We have this new psychiatrist that comes in two days a week and of course I pick her name out of the grab bag, I have to pick something up for her tomorrow. Would you put that on the list, I have no idea what to get your father. What's Jackson giving you, do you know?

**Shelby:** Furniture.

**M'Lynn:** Furniture, well, my. Must be nice to be married to a rich lawyer. What's it for, the living room?

**Shelby:** No, for the nursery.

[seeing M'Lynn's stricken look]

**Shelby:** We wanted to tell you when you and daddy were together, but you're never together so it's every man for himself. I'm pregnant.

**M'Lynn:** I realize that.

**Shelby:** Well is that it? Is that all you're gonna say?

**M'Lynn:** What do you want me to say?

**Shelby:** Well, something along the lines of congratulations.

**M'Lynn:** Congratulations.

**Shelby:** Would it be too much to ask for a little excitement, not too much I wouldn't want you to break a sweat or anything. It's in July. Oh Mama, you have to help me plan. We're gonna get a new house. Jackson and I are going house hunting next week. Jackson loves to hunt for anything.

**M'Lynn:** What does Jackson say about all of this?

**Shelby:** He's so excited. He says he doesn't care whether it's a boy or a girl, but I know he really wants a son so bad he can taste it. He's really cute about the whole thing. It's all he can talk about: Jackson Latree, Jr.

**M'Lynn:** Does he ever? Listen, I mean when doctors and specialists give you advice. Does he listen? I know you never do, does he? Huh? What? Well, I guess since he doesn't have to carry the baby it really isn't any of his concern.

**Shelby:** Mama, I want a child.