

MAGGIE: Remember last week when we went to Lucy's award thing?

That night when we got home, Rick and I were gonna ... you know ... and I was waiting for him in bed while he tucked the kids in, and I started wondering who he would be thinking about during sex. Would it be the girl he checked out on the way into the party? Or would it be Missy Frankenfield— because I noticed him gawking at her? Or how about one of the waitresses, or maybe somebody he saw at work that day? Then when he came into the room, I did something I'd never done before: I pretended to be asleep.

Look, I understand that people have fantasies and that you're not always thinking about the person you're with. But it's just ... I don't know ... it's been too long since I felt that he was thinking about me.

I need this hall pass to work, Grace, because if it doesn't, I don't know what's going to happen.