

ZELDA  
Morning, Ms. Miriam. Can I get you  
some coffee?

MIDGE  
Oh, yes Zelda, please.

Midge walks over to the den. This is Abe's domain. Big  
leather chair and his baby grand piano. The door is open.  
Abe sits reading the paper. ETHAN, Midge's three year old  
son, lays on the floor also "reading" the paper.

MIDGE (CONT'D)  
Morning, Papa.

Abe nods but keeps reading.

MIDGE (CONT'D)  
Morning, Ethan.

Ethan just keeps reading his paper.

MIDGE (CONT'D)  
Morning Ethan.  
(nothing)  
Ethan?  
(nothing)  
Ethan?  
(nothing)  
Ethan?  
(nothing)  
Etha-- Oh, never mind.

Midge starts off. Rose walks up in a feather trimmed satin  
dressing gown like something out of an MGM musical.

ROSE  
Did you get coffee?

MIDGE  
And a great welcome from my son.

ROSE  
(shrugs)  
Men.

MIDGE  
Thanks for taking the kids last  
night. Were they okay?

ROSE  
We need to talk about the baby.

MIDGE  
Why? What's the matter with her?

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Very pink, very feminine, very Rose. Rose and Midge enter and walk over to a bassinet.

ROSE  
(pointing to the baby)  
That forehead is not improving.

Rose lifts ESTHER, 1, out and lays her down on the bed.

MIDGE  
What? Are you sure?

ROSE  
It's getting bigger. The whole face will be out of proportion.

MIDGE  
But look at her nose. It's elongating now, see?

ROSE  
The nose is not the problem. The nose you can fix. But this gigantic forehead...

MIDGE  
Well, there's always bangs.

ROSE  
I'm just afraid she's not a very pretty girl.

MIDGE  
Mama, she's a baby.

ROSE  
I just want her to be happy. It's easier to be happy when you're pretty.  
(looks at Esther and sighs)  
You're right. Bangs will help.

Midge picks up the baby. They start out of the room.

ROSE (CONT'D)  
How did Joel's little show go?

MIDGE  
It went very well.

ROSE  
I still don't understand this whole thing. Who is he performing for?

MIDGE  
Anyone who shows up.