

Brooklyn (Film): *Eilis confesses her marriage to her mother:*

Mother: I think people spend even more money after a wedding. Nancy's mother must have been in every shop in the town. She was buying firelighters in Broom's. Firelighters! In August! But she'd seen Mrs. Stapleton in there, and she hadn't had a chance to go through the whole day in detail with her, so...Eilis, what's the matter? Has something happened with Jim?

Eilis: Mommy, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'm married. I got married in Brooklyn before I came home. I should have told you. I should have told you as soon as I got back. I want to be with him. I want to be with my husband.

Mother: Of course. Is he nice?

Eilis Yes.

Mother: He'd have to be nice, if you married him. So you are going back?

Eilis Yes. Tomorrow.

Mother: Are you on the early train?(Eilis nods) I'm going to bed.

Eilis Mummy...It's not even eight o'clock. You don't have to...

Mother: I'm very tired. And I'd like to say goodbye now, and only once. Perhaps you'll write and tell me about him.

Eilis I will.

Mother: Goodnight, Eilis.

Scandal (TV) #1 Season 2 Ep 18: Cyrus and James:

James: You rocked her.

Cyrus: She was asleep.

James: You rocked her.

Cyrus: To sleep!

James: I spent the last three weeks breaking her from her sleep crutches, the worst of which is rocking. Did you not read any of the sleep books? You set us back weeks. Well, what do you think you're doing?

Cyrus: Reading.

James: You're not going back to the hotel?

Cyrus: No, I checked out.

James: You checked out of the hotel?

Cyrus: After 23 days, they consider you a resident. Every maid knew my name. It was humiliating.

James: Well, you're not staying here.

Cyrus: Watch me.

James: Cyrus!

Cyrus: I think it's time we talk to someone.

James: What does that mean?

Cyrus: Get some help.

James: Well, you mean couples therapy?

Cyrus: Yes.

James: You cannot be serious.

Cyrus: Why?

James: Because I've been asking you to go to therapy with me since we moved in together, and you refused. And the only reason you're even suggesting it now is because you know we could never go!

Cyrus: Why can't we go?

James: Because couples therapy is for people who have normal marriages and normal problems, and we don't have either. What do you want me to say when they ask me what our issues are? That it really gets under my skin when he does things like like steal the covers, and he leaves dirty dishes in the sink, and he rigs national elections! Therapy requires telling the truth, and you don't tell the truth, Cy. You lie for a living. You are a liar.

Cyrus: I told you the truth.

James: Yeah, you made me beg you and fight with you.

Cyrus: I told you the truth. I told you, and now I'm paying for it. You want the truth from me? You make it worth my time.

James: Make it worth your time?

Cyrus: You love me anyway. You don't use it against me. You don't keep a list of my crimes. You wanted to know who I am? This is who I am. Defiance is who I am. This is me. This is who you married. This is who you love.

James: I got on the stand in front of that grand jury and I perjured myself. You made me perjure myself!

Cyrus: I never made you perjure -

James: You made me. You told me the truth and you gave me a baby and you bought my soul, and I didn't have a choice!

Cyrus: You had a choice!

James: I didn't! What was I supposed to choose? What choice did I have?!

Cyrus: You had a choice, James! You could have put me in prison. You could have brought down the White House. You could have chosen justice. You chose love. You chose me. You chose our life. You chose yourself. You chose your own happiness. And that's not sitting so well with you now. Now. It's just inside, rotting deep inside you, this choice you made, and it's not so much the choice. It's the fact that you now know you're capable of making that kind of choice. That's what's keeping you awake at night. And you can pretend it's me, that I've infected you with all my bad, bad ways. But it wasn't. You made a choice. You did this. This is the man you are. And guess what? I love you anyway. Because that is the man I am.

James: I wish you didn't tell me. When I asked about Defiance. I wish you'd just lied to me. I wish you'd let me believe that... I wish you'd lied.

Scandal #2: Season 2 Ep. 17: Mellie schools Fitz on their kids:

M: You wanted to see me?

F: Lauren tells me you asked her to change my schedule this weekend.

M: You had several important meetings she was going to cancel because of the children's visit, and I thought it was simply best to cancel the children's visit and

F: What is wrong with you?

M: Fitz, I was just trying to be helpful.

F: They're our kids! You shipped them off to boarding school the minute they were old enough to go, and now, on one of their few free weekends, one of my few free weekends, you cancel on them? These are our children! I get it. You don't have the mother gene. You don't want to be bothered to raise them or take care of them, but I'd think you'd at least love them.

M: I love them.

F: You're cold.

M: I'm not cold!

F: Or maybe you just did it to hurt me, I don't know. I've been looking forward to this visit, and you just cancel it without even asking me? Are you punishing me?

M: I'm not.

F: What about them? Did you even think about how this must make Jerry and Karen feel, how rejected they must feel by their own mother who cancels their visit at the last minute?

M: They didn't want to come!

F: What?

M: They didn't want to come, Fitz. They have called me every single day since you summoned them to the White House for this visit begging me to cancel this trip.

F: Oh, please. If you think I'm gonna buy that -

M: You are different. You are different. Ever since...You're different. And they are not babies. They are not Teddy. They are teenagers, and they know their father's not their father

F: I am their father!

M: You stink like scotch. They can smell it on your skin all of the time. You are lubricated all of the time now, which makes you mean. You're mean, Fitz! Karen hates tennis, and you know that! You used to make it fun and funny for her. The last time they were here, you yelled at her the entire time she played. And when you weren't forcing her to play tennis, you were firing

political questions at her. And Jerry He is shy and he is gentle, and you know that, and now He's afraid of you. It's you. You're different. And maybe I'm cold, and maybe I don't have the mother gene, and maybe a thousand other things that make me such a horrible villainous bitch in your book, but in Jerry and Karen's book, I'm still their mom. I haven't changed. It's you. You're not their father anymore. And it's not because you found out about Defiance. That's the thing that is so...It's because you found your precious Olivia doesn't have the secrets of the universe tucked between her magical thighs, that she is just a person like everybody else, and that she is capable of using you just like everybody else. And suddenly you're devastated and you stop being their father. You're not their father anymore. And you are not Fitz anymore. You know who you are? You know who you've become? You're big Jerry. You're your father. Everybody in this White House, Cyrus and me included, tiptoe around, trying to figure out how to get on your good side, but you don't have a good side! You've turned into your father! So you should understand how your children feel, considering how much you hated your dad. They didn't want to come. And so I told them they didn't have to. Deal with it. Put another glass of scotch on top of it and just deal with it.

Scandal#3: Season 5, Ep 3: Mellie searches for her hooch and advises Olivia:

Mellie: Where you going?

Olivia: I need some air.

Mellie: Ugh. I'm looking for my hooch. You didn't drink it did you, Olivia? while you were sleeping in my bed like Goldilocks?

Olivia: No.

Mellie: I hid it all over back when... After the funeral. Now it's like emergency supplies.

Olivia: I should go.

Mellie: You're gonna need the hooch. All the hideously long days and nights you're about to spend hosting ridiculous galas and balls, standing by his side, your teeth smeared with Vaseline so your smile stays wide and bright like you're some kind of wax figure. (finds hooch) Ah! Yes! Trust me, this stuff is the only thing that gets you through the lady lunching and the curating, the tedious cause you have to come up with and then pretend to care about. Do you like to decorate, Olivia? Come wintertime, do you find little snowflake ornaments and golden pinecones just adorable? I hope you do because those 111 Christmas trees don't just design themselves. What the hell? You want some? I didn't poison it.

See? Mmm!

Olivia: I don't want any. (takes the bottle) Thanks.

Mellie: You don't get to say what you don't want, not in here. Your wants, your needs Nobody cares anymore. All that matters from now on is him. You will make so many sacrifices and compromises. You won't even feel like a real person anymore. You will be unrecognizable. You think you're gonna be able to keep that little business of yours up and running, that group of thugs you got working for you? What, you're gonna find a place for them here on your staff in the White House? I don't think so. You forfeit all that the moment he takes your hand and presents you to the world. You get dropped in a cage, and you are trapped. The amount of bile you will force yourself to choke down. But like I said, that's what this here liquid gold is for.

Olivia: To feel numb.

Mellie: Oh, honey, no. Living here in this prison, that is what makes you feel numb. (to hooch) This is what makes you feel alive. When you go back down to the oval and you sit next to Fitz I hope you know what you're really fighting for. And whatever hooch you dig up around here consider it my parting gift.

My Big Fat Greek Wedding (Film): *Toula/Ian on their second date:*

Ian: So, it was just me, all alone...up in the mountains in this cottage,
with my parents, all summer.

Toula: Well, don't all your cousins go up, too?

Ian: No! I only have two cousins. They live in Wisconsin.

Toula: You only have two cousins?

Ian: Yeah. How many do you have?

Toula: More than two.

Ian: Well, who else?

Toula: Didn't you have brothers and sisters?

Ian: What are your parents like?

Toula: What?

Ian: Well....Okay, Christmas. What do you do for Christmas with your family?

Toula: My mom makes roast lamb.

Ian: With mint jelly?

Toula: No.

Ian: And?

Toula: And....I'm Greek, right?

Ian: Right.

Toula: So what happens is my dad and my uncles...fight over who gets to eat the lamb brain. And then my Aunt Voula forks the

eyeball, and chases me around...trying to make me eat it, because it'll make me smart. You have two cousins. I have 27 first cousins. Just 27 first cousins, alone. And my whole family is big and loud...and everybody's always in each other's lives and business. You never have a minute alone to just think, because we're always together eating. The only other people we know are Greeks... because Greeks marry Greeks, to breed more Greeks...to be loud, breeding, Greek eaters.

Ian: Wow.

Toula: I'm serious. No one in my family has ever gone out with a non-Greek before. No one. And you're....You're....God, you're just, you know, wonderful. But I just don't see how this is going to work out.

So....

Ian: Work out? What's to work out? We're not a different species. Yes, we come from different backgrounds...and, hey, here's some news about my life, to this point. It's boring. Then I met you...and you're interesting, and you're beautiful and fun. You've got a weird family. Who doesn't? I just want to spend some time with you. I just want to spend a little time with you.

Toula: Did you say I'm beautiful?

Ian: Yes.