

INT. BRIAN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

BRIAN IS BUSY WORKING AS HIS EX-WIFE,  
DIANE, ENTERS AND SITS.

DIANE

I just met your new secretary. She  
looks cheap.

BRIAN

Hello, Diane. Good to see you're  
well and spreading joy throughout the  
land. What's so urgent that you had  
to barge into my office on a Wednesday  
afternoon?

DIANE

We have business to discuss.

BRIAN

Ah! That's the wonder of being  
divorced, kid. We have no business  
to discuss. Unless one of the kids  
is dead or in jail. Is one of our  
beautiful children dead or in jail?

DIANE

Thanks to me, no.

BRIAN

Then we have no business.

DIANE

It pains me to say, but we have  
unfinished business, Brian.

BRIAN

Diane, we spent the better part of a year hammering out the details of our divorce. As I remember it, I was generous, you were awful and our lawyers got a whole bunch of our money. What did we possibly miss?

DIANE

My eggs. And I was accommodating as hell, you cheating rat bastard. We missed my eggs.

BRIAN

I'm sorry. Have you finally flipped? Are we reopening our settlement over the contents of our refrigerator?

DIANE

Don't be a jackass, Brian. MY EGGS!

BRIAN

Your... Oh. The frozen ones. I forgot.

DIANE

I did too. For Christ's sake, it was twenty years ago.

BRIAN

Are they still good?

DIANE

Apparently. I mean, it's not guaranteed, but, probably. We went to the best fertility clinic in the

## EGGED

DIANE (CONT'D)

country. Anyway, I was shredding some paperwork and our wedding album - things that reminded me of you - and I found the registration forms for the cryopreservation.

BRIAN

Which turned out to be completely unnecessary because we got drunk and celebrated after the procedure and...

DIANE

I got pregnant with Jessica.

BRIAN

And you said -

DIANE

Let's keep them just in case.

BRIAN

And then right after Jessica -

DIANE

I said, "Let's have another one right away because it will be easier to raise two at the same age -

BRIAN

-and we can have another one later."

DIANE

Which we never got around to and the

DIANE (CONT'D)

eggs just stayed in the bank. Well,  
it's time to make a withdrawal, Brian.  
But I can't do it without you.

BRIAN

Why's that?

DIANE

You wrote the check. They're MY eggs,  
but you paid the clinic. They're the  
last things that belong to both of us.  
I need you to spring my girls.

BRIAN

Fine. What do I need to do?

DIANE

Just sign this and I'll take care of  
the rest.

BRIAN TAKES THE DOCUMENT AND SIGNS IT.

BRIAN

What do you mean the rest?

DIANE

I mean... I'm thinking about having  
another baby.

BRIAN

You're sixty!

DIANE

I know how old I am, Brian. I'm

## EGGED

DIANE (CONT'D)

looking for a suitable surrogate. Once I find one, I'll go to a sperm bank, get my eggs out of the egg bank, fertilize them and make a baby with a nice young girl who needs twenty-five thousand dollars and then leaves my life forever.

BRIAN

Are you drunk?

DIANE

Don't belittle my ambitions, Brian. That's just like you! Every time I've figured out what I want out of this life, you try to make me question it. Well, those days are over, pal. I feel like being a mom again and that's all the reason I need to do it.

BRIAN

Diane, I am not making fun of your... scheme. I'm genuinely concerned. Have you really thought this through? We are not young people.

DIANE

Our kids don't want kids, Brian.

BRIAN

God, they're smart.

DIANE

I should be a grandma by now. It's not going to happen. I miss being around

DIANE (CONT'D)

a new life. As I was destroying the remnants of ours, I realized I had one last chance.

BRIAN

Then... good luck.

DIANE

Thank you.

BRIAN

You know, if you want to skip the sperm bank, I'd be more than happy to -

DIANE

Oh, God no. That actually just made me a little nauseous. I'll let myself out. Say hi to your trophy wife.

DIANE EXITS.

BRIAN

Her name is Brittany! (SOTTO) Ah, she knows what her name is.