

Boutique  
Outside the dressing room.

Vern:  
Well, what do you think?

Gabrielle comes out of the dressing room wearing a turquoise blue dress.

Gabrielle:  
It is glorious. I have to have it.

Vern:  
I'm not sure you deserve Dolce and Gabbana.

Gabrielle:  
Vern.

Vern:  
You never call, you never write.

Gabrielle:  
I know I haven't been to the store lately but I've been a little busy getting my husband out of jail.

Vern:  
That's such a white-trash thing to say.

Gabrielle:  
Luckily, the judge dropped the hate crime charge. So now all Carlos has to do is serve out the slave labor thing. He'll be out in six months.

Vern:  
If he's still in the hoosgow, why do you need the fancy party dress.

Gabrielle:  
Because some of my model friends are coming down from New York on Friday so I have to look better than ever. I can't have them thinking I moved to the suburbs and I shop at strip malls.

Vern:  
When they see this dress they will crumple to the floor like the Botox tags they are.

Gabrielle:  
Good. You know what? It's a little snug.

Vern:  
Yeah, I see that. I have the same thing in a zero, why not go up a size?

Gabrielle:  
Because I wear a double zero, you twerp!

Vern:  
Why are you getting snippy?

Gabrielle:  
Because you just called me fat!

Vern:  
Honey, you're pregnant. Your body's changing.

Gabrielle:  
But I'm only three months pregnant. Women don't show at three months.

Vern:  
Some women do. Do you want the larger size or not?

Gabrielle:  
I'm just not gonna eat for two days.

Vern:  
Okay, you totally deserve to wear Dolce and Gabana.