



...PUNRIDGE'S HAUNTS IN WHITTIER TOMORROW-

Nuh-uh. NO. MORGAN...



...YOU KNOW THE RULES. NO SHOP TALK AT THE DINNER TABLE.

ROWAN'S MY PARTNER, ANNA.

YOU CAN'T EXPECT US NOT TO TALK ABOUT WORK.



SHE'S ALSO OUR GUEST, AND MY FRIEND, TOO.



GO AND DO THE DISHES, HUSBAND-MAN.

LET ME HELP.

OH, NO. YOU'RE OUR GUEST...



...I'D NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.



THEY'RE SO HARD TO TRAIN.

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED OBEDIENCE SCHOOL?



I CAN STILL HEAR YOU GUYS, YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

Oh, YES. WE KNOW.



I SWEAR TO GOD IN ANOTHER MONTH I'M GOING TO NEED A CRANE TO STAND UP.

HERE.



YOU'RE SO READY TO TRADE PREGNANT GLOW FOR SLEEPLESS AND HARRIED, ARE YOU?

I THINK I AM READY TO HAVE THIS BABY OUTSIDE OF ME, ROWAN.



IF IT GETS MY [REDACTED] BACK TO ITS NORMAL SIZE, HELL YES.



AAAND NOW WITH THE KICKING.

HE'S GONNA BE A GOAL-SCORER.



SHE!







I DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.

THERE'S A WHOLE INDUSTRY OUT THERE DEDICATED TO SCARING PREGNANT WOMEN.



THAT I'LL DO IT WRONG. THAT I'LL BE A BAD MOTHER.

THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO THE BABY.



THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO MORGAN.

NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO MORGAN.

I TELL MYSELF THAT, BUT--



NO, ANNA. LISTEN. NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO MORGAN.

I WON'T LET IT. I WON'T PERMIT IT.



YOU HAVE MY VOW.



I NEED TO GO. I HAVE TO STOP BY A FRIEND'S BEFORE I CALL IT A NIGHT.

RO?



THANKS.



OF COURSE.