

M/F

## ABOUT SCHMIDT

Jeannie: Mayonnaise or mustard?

Warren: I like both.

Jeannie: Okay.

Warren: And don't toast the bread too much, I don't like my bread very toasted. And I'll have some of those barbecue potato chips. Not the plain ones- those are your mother's, the barbecue ones are mine. In fact...you and Randall can take those plain ones--they'll just go to waste here, I won't eat 'em. Maybe you can eat them on the plane.

Jeannie: Fine.

Warren: So good to see ya. I sure wish you didn't have to get back so soon. Can't you take a few days more? Couldn't you just talk to 'em at work? I mean...they'd understand. Heck... Who's gonna take care of me?

Jeannie: Here's your sandwich.

Warren: Ah, wonderful. Just wonderful.

Jeannie: You know, Dad. You're gonna have to get used to taking care of yourself now.

Warren: I know. I know.

Jeannie: You might have to hire a maid.

Warren: A maid? Oh, no. I'll be alright, I don't need the extra expense.

Jeannie: At least for a few weeks. While your dealing with this.

Warren: Well, that's why I'm asking you to stay and help me out.

Jeannie: Dad, I told you. I wish I could. But I can't. I've got too much going on. And even if I could get more time off. I've got the wedding, that's a full time job, all it's own.

Warren: Now that you mention it, honey, I think you should... consider postponing it.

Jeannie: Postpone the wedding? We can't do that, it's all set.

Warren: I'm just saying you might wanna take this opportunity to...re-think things. That's all.

Jeannie: But...everyone's invited, and RSVP'd and everything.

Warren: They'd understand, I mean...Out of respect for your mother. She would have approved.

Jeannie: Mom wouldn't want us to change anything.

Warren: The thing is, Jeannie...Your mother and I...spoke a number of times very seriously about you and Randall.

Jeannie: And what did she say?

Warren: Just that she loved you and she wanted you to be very happy, and... - Maybe this thing with Randall, well...She just...wanted to be sure you weren't gonna have any regrets, that's all. So you might wanna... keep your options open.

Jeannie: But she helped us pick the date. And I was on the phone with her almost every day, planning it, and ordering things. I really don't know what you are talking about. I don't think mom would want us to change...

Warren: All right. All right. Okay, have it your way, you know best, you and your mother. Good sandwich.

Jeannie: Dad...Why did you get such a cheap casket?

Warren: What?

Jeannie: I could tell you got the cheapest casket. Everybody could.

Warren: That is not true. That is not true! I specifically did not choose as you say, the cheapest casket. There was one less expensive, which they showed me and I refused it.

Jeannie: You mean a pinebox?

Warren: I don't remember what it was.

Jeannie: She waited on you hand and foot. Couldn't you have splurged on her just once?

Warren: Hey, hey, hey!

Jeannie: Once?

Warren: What are you talking about? What about the winnebago out there? What do you call that? That is an expensive vehicle. I didn't want to get it, but I did. That was completely your mother's idea.

Jeannie: She told me, she had to pay for like half of it ! She said she had to sell some of her stock or something to pay for it.

Warren: That was her decision ! I was willing to go as far as the mini winne but no, she had to have the Adventurer. She wanted the whole shebang. What was I supposed to do? Tell her she couldn't ? It was her money. No, no, no. You can't call me to task on that one.