

Annie and Bill, a married couple in their thirties, pack in a rush.

Bill
Think they'll be the same?

ANNIE
I don't know. Maybe.

BILL
Well, Carl's got to be
completely bald
by now...

Annie laughs a little. This makes Bill happy and he flashes a quick smile. Annie hands him a black scarf.

BILL
Maybe they have changed.
Maybe they're not fat.

Annie laughs—spraying the water she's drinking everywhere.

ANNIE
Don't do that.

BILL
Oh come one. You need to
lighten up.

ANNIE
The trip might be
good for CC. Maybe she'll lose
that "baby weight" & I won't have
to lie when we go shopping for
bike shorts.

Bill laughs, shocked by his wife's comment. He thinks this could turn into a fun game. She hands him a black beret. Bill frowns.

BILL
Here's to those
bike shorts staying
on at all times...
after the way the
last kid turned out...

ANNIE
Carl's Jr?!

They both laugh.

ANNIE
Do the 'truffle shuffle'
'Carl's Jr'!

Bill lifts his striped shirt and does the truffle shuffle. They both laugh.

Annie
We've got to stop calling
him that.

BILL
We can't help that they named
their son after a hamburger.
Wonder if he'll bring his
"secretary"?

Annie stops packing for a second. This comment has caught her off guard.

ANNIE
Why would he bring his...
He's having an affair?

BILL
Crazy I know! Hard to believe
anyone but CC could find
Carl's Sr. attractive.

ANNIE
Or find his...(French noise)...
If you catch my drift.