

# desperate housewives: jerks'n'bitches

**Carlos:** Gabby, thank god you're doing this. **What was I thinking**, beating up another gay guy?

**Gabrielle:** Yes, well, Carlos, in some circles, beating people up at all is **frowned upon**.

**Carlos:** So what **made you change** your mind? You said you **were gonna let me rot** here.

**Gabrielle:** Well, I'm **about to** be the mother of your child, **which** means a lot of responsibility and **not much** time for myself. So if I'm gonna **get** you out of this **mess**, you have to **return the favor**.

**Carlos:** I **see**. So, what **is it that** you want me to do?

**Gabrielle:** When the baby **cries** in the middle of the night, you're gonna get up **without saying** one word. Doctors' **appointments:** you're **the one who's** driving. I'm not **putting** a car seat in my Maserati. You will also be **on bottle duty**. **That way** I'll have a life, and then maybe I'll hate you a little less than **I do** right now. So? We're **good**?

**Carlos:** Hey, Gabby? Aren't we **breast feeding**?

**Gabrielle:** Oh, honey, if you can **handle** that **one**, more **power** to you.

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**Carlos:** Did you **remember to** bring a pen? **Good, let me have** it now.

**Gabrielle:** Don't you think I have better things **to do** than to bring you checks every day? Checks **that** I could **be signing** at home?

**Carlos:** This **one's** dry. **Get** me another **one**.

**Gabrielle:** You know, **taking away** my **access** to our account, that's just **vindictive**. Do you know how long it takes me to **get** to this hellhole?

**Carlos:** Exactly. It's the only way I can **guarantee** you'll come **and** visit me.

**Gabrielle:** That's **ridiculous**. You're my husband. I love you. **Obviously**, I would come visit.

**Carlos:** I thought it was **obvious** that when you love someone, you wouldn't **have an affair**. I **was wrong**, wasn't I?

**Gabrielle:** I'm **getting** really **tired of** this song, Carlos. **Isn't it about time** you **forgave** me?

**Carlos:** You want my forgiveness, you **got it**. My trust, that **you're gonna have to earn**.

**Gabrielle:** Be careful, Carlos. **Up until now**, I've **been** really lonely in that big bed **of ours**, but when you're **rude** to me, it **makes me want** to be **a lot less** lonely.

**Carlos:** Comments like that **are exactly why** you'll never again have access to my money.

**Gabrielle:** Why are all rich men **jerks**?

**Carlos:** **Same reason** all beautiful women are **bitches**.