JANINE - 20's-30's woman

Justin returns with the sobbing baby in his arms. He tries to soothe the baby by rocking him gently.

JUSTIN

What the hell is going on?

Janine stops brushing the spew from her hair and looks up at Justin.

JANINE

I'm just taking a moment.

JUSTIN

Don't you reckon your son needs a moment?

JANINE

What's that suppose to mean?

JUSTIN

Jesus Christ Janine he's bawling his eyes out. And you're ...I don't know what you're doing...just...just sitting here.

JANINE

Is that what you think I've been doing all day?

JUSTIN

Hello! I walk in and ...and ...

JANINE

That kids been driving me mad all day, he hasn't stopped crying.

JUSTIN

He's a baby Janine, they cry, it's their job.

JANINE

It's their job. What's my job? Hey, what is it? Is my job to have spew in my hair, not have a shower, not wear clean clothes...sleep, ooh sleep..is my job to have no sleep.

JUSTIN

You're his mother Janine.

JANINE

And you're his father.

JUSTIN

Yeah I am, and I'm doing my part.

JANINE

And what part is that?

JUSTIN

Working. Providing for you, for him for this house. I think I'm more then doing my part.

JANINE

Bragging to your mates at work about your new baby son. Having a lunch break, fresh air, conversations, a life. What about my life?

As the tension escalates so does the baby's screaming. Justin struggles to calm him.

JUSTIN

Hey buddy it's alright...it's ok..shhhh. Have you fed him?

This is the last thing Janine wants to hear.

JANINE

Ooh my god. Is that your answer to everything, feed him.

JUSTIN

Well have you?

JANINE

I haven't stopped feeding him, nursing him, patting him, changing him, bathing him, feeding him...you want me to go on.

JUSTIN

What's the big deal? Can't you just be a mother?

Justin has just stepped over the line.

JANINE

Aww you're an ass hole, a real ass hole.

JUSTIN

What? What makes you so different? Women all over the world have kids, it can't be that hard. There's women who plough fields with one kid on their hip and another one hanging off their tit. Fuck me, how many fields you ploughed today? The way I look at it look, you got it pretty good I reckon.

Justin's last comment has riled Janine to the point where she can't even respond.

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There's an uneasy silence in the room broken only by the sobbing of the baby.

Justin has nothing left to say.

Janine is disgusted with Justin's outburst.