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INT. SUPERMARKET FOYER - EVENING

Janet wheels her cart toward its lot, a phone under her ear.

JANET (ON PHONE)
I'm not gonna lie, feeling like a
bit of a super mom here- got
everything we needed in record time
- I even scored the last of your
favourite brownies. Who's that I
hear? Can I talk to her?

Beat.

JANET (CONT'D)
(on phone)
Hi sweetie! Who's mama's girl?
Who's mama's big girl?

Janet stops, listens. Her eyes widen in amazement.

JANET (CONT'D)
Was that a laugh? Did she just-?

We HEAR a baby giggling, screeching in delight.

JANET (CONT'D)
Oh my god, I can't believe it!

Janet starts to well up with tears. Tears of joy.

JANET (CONT'D)
I'll be home in soo- uh oh.

MARK (O.S.)
What?

JANET
Oh, just Mother of the Year, 12
oclock.

She sees LEIGH, a woman with three kids (the newborn in a
sling, two toddlers being towed in a wagon, behind).

MARK (O.S.)
I don't know, Jan, cuz Lola & I
took a vote and that honour is all
yours.

Janet takes this in: she's touched.

JANET
You're such a sweet, lying son of a
bitch - oh, shit! Mark - I've got a
cart full of formula. Gotta go.

Janet pockets the phone, anxiously searching for an escape.

Meantime, Leigh spies Janet and makes a bee line for her.

LEIGH

Jan?!

Janet tries to hide the formula by nonchalantly placing her purse on top. She smiles at Leigh.

LEIGH (CONT'D)

Wow, look at you! I didn't even recognize you! I don't think I've seen you since you became a mommy! So?! Where are you hiding that little bundle of yours?

JANET

Oh, she's at home, bedtime, y'know, Mark's watching her.

Leigh's the Mommy expert here - time to take Janet to school.

LEIGH

(patronizing)

"Watching her"? Um, isn't he actually, uh, "parenting"?

JANET

Of course! "Watching her" - where did that come from? Mark's an amazing dad, actually, totally hands on.

Janet's genuine, her admiration for her husband is clear.

LEIGH

Ya, I guess they must have an extra special bond, y'know,
(gestures to the formula)
cuz he can feed her, too. That must be so great for dad. Is that why you're supplementing?

JANET

Oh! No. I mean, I had a lot of trouble with my "production" - just not enough milk.

Janet's horrified to be having this discussion -at Loblaws.

LEIGH

(faux sympathy)

Oh, no! So you're not nursing at all?

Ouch, that one stings.

JANET

Ya, not for a while now.

LEIGH

Oh, I'm so sorry! That must be awful, I would've been devastated if I wasn't able to nurse my babies! I could barely wean Obediah at four and a half!

JANET

Oh, wow.

Janet's getting pummeled.

LEIGH

Huh, I've always wondered do you feel, y'know, less bonded?

The final blow.

JANET

Less bonded?

LEIGH

(smugly)

It's a shame they don't have wet nurses anymore - I mean, I have enough milk for quintuplets, practically! Hey, if you want, I could be your wet nurse!

Janet's stunned; she can't speak.

LEIGH (CONT'D)

Kidding! Just a joke!

JANET

Right. Funny.

Leigh senses she's crossed the line, she reaches out and squeezes Janet's arm.

LEIGH

(super friendly)

Well...So good to see you and please send my love to Mark! Oh, and give that baby's head a good sniff for me! Good luck with - y'know, just everything!

Leigh moves past Janet, heading toward the store.

Janet stands there for a moment, lost in thought.

FADE OUT.