



CONGRATULATIONS – A Duologue

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Congratulations

ABBY:

Congratulations! Fantastic News! Well Done! You must be so happy? Do you want a boy or a girl? Doesn't matter as long as it's healthy right?

Yes. As long as it's healthy. My family and my friends all expect me to be more excited. They don't understand why I'm not buying baby clothes, painting the nursery, picking names. I'm not being superstitious, and I'm not being cautious. I'm just waiting. 'Till she's here. 'Till I know everything will be ok. They don't know what it's like. They can't imagine.

JAI:

When I was younger I never really thought about being a dad. I mean you don't really do you? When you're at school it's all about your mates, what classes you hate sports, girls and...girls. The first time I y'know, had sex, I was so terrified of getting my girlfriend pregnant that I wore 2 condoms. Couldn't feel a thing. Seriously it was awful and taking them off? Jesus. I don't know what I was thinking. Turns out that using two condoms increases the chances of getting pregnant, did you know that? Weird, right?

And at uni it was all about mates, studying, sports went down the pan drinking and, well girls who mostly said they were on the pill. I never really thought about having kids till I met Abby. We met at Uni in Manchester she was studying English Lit and I was studying IT and Business Science. I'm still not entirely sure what Business Science is. Looks good on the CV though. I definitely didn't want to a girlfriend in Uni, that was the time when you go full 'YOLO' right? But she's got this smile....and now we live in Balham. Her parents helped with the deposit.

ABBY:

The first time I got pregnant I was....ecstatic, over the moon, we were beyond excited. It seemed like the perfect time: Josh had been promoted, I was working part time from home. We had just bought a new house, it had plenty of room for children. We wanted to start our family. Jai had picked out nurseries and schools and bought a baby LFC kit and announced we were calling him Steven Gerrard. I had debated on what names were going on the list. I spent hours on forums for new mums discussing breastfeeding or bottle feeding, I was going to breast feed but only for the first 9 months, I didn't want to be breast feeding a 5 year old. I spoke to friends about making my own baby food or using store bought, what nappies should I buy or were cotton ones better for the environment? I decided I was only going to use John Lewis sleep suits-Jai has sensitive skin so there was a chance the little one would have it too.

We looked at prams, I wanted something old fashioned and classic like the type you see in old movies, Jai wanted an 'All Terrain VRS Mega Man-Pram' it looked like a monster truck, the wheels were bigger than me!

I put my foot down, no way was I walking round pushing a baby in a tank! I read every baby book I could find, I stopped drinking, I stopped having the occasional fag, I took up yoga. I bloody hated it but a woman from work swore it got her through a pregnancy with triplets.

JAI:

When she got pregnant the first time I went straight out and bought a little Liverpool Football kit and I knew exactly what to call him; first name Steven middle name Gerrard, little Stevie G. Abby wasn't too happy about that to be honest, but I told her Gerrard was celtic for Warrior I couldn't wait to