

Best In Show

M: We met at Starbuck's. Not the same Starbuck's, but we saw each other at different Starbuck's across the street from each other. And Hamilton got up the courage to walk across the street one day and approached me

H: Yeah, I'd see you at law school before. And I know that sometimes I'd be in one Starbuck's and then you'd be in the other Starbuck's and then I'd think maybe I should go over to that Starbuck's the next weekend and then you'd be at the other Starbuck's so we kind of crossed. I don't know, it sounds so stupid now.

M: He's so good.

H: I remember what I was drinking when I met you. It was a grande espresso.

M: That's right and I thought that was really sexy. I was drinking cappuccinos.

H: I remember.

M: Then I went to lattes and then now double espresso.

H: I'm now a big ol' chi tea latte soy milk kind of guy.

M: Yeah, soy.

H: Because of the lactose

M: You're lactose-intolerant.

H: And I walked across the street and there you were, and oh my gosh...

M: Working on my Mac

H: And I had my Mac. And then I look over and she's reading J. Crew. That is so weird because I was such a huge J. Crew person then, too. Still am. We sometimes like to just go to Starbuck's on weekends and take an L.L. Bean catalog and I'll say, "Honey, what's new?" and she has five minutes to look through and find out...

M: They've been around forever. We are so lucky...we are so lucky to have been raised amongst catalogs

H: Oh, it's so much easier. Especially because you don't have to deal with people as much. You can just talk to the person on the phone.

M: Or not.

H: Yeah.

Therapist: Meg, why are you here?

Meg: Beatrice has been showing signs of depression.

H: She's also been very, very angry with us. Ever since she saw us having sex.

T: When you were having sex was it different or unusual in any way?

M: We got a book. Kama Sutra. I lit some candles and played some music. And got myself in a position that wasn't very easy for me, emotionally. It's called the congress of the cow where the woman is bent over, her hands are on the floor and the man is behind.

T: What did she do when she saw you?

H: She just stood there staring at us.

T: She didn't say anything?

H: Didn't say a word.

T: What would you like to say to Beatrice right now?

M: I'm sorry. I'm sorry you had to see that.

H: Beatrice, can you look at us? Come on, Mommy and Daddy are over here.