

INT. LIVING ROOM--DAY

The DOORBELL rings.

STUVLANA leaps from her seat on the couch next to her husband, AKHESH. The couple are in their 50s, perhaps Greek, or from somewhere that ends in "-stan"

Stuvlana, in folk headdress, opens the door to reveal EDDIE, the building handyman.

EDDIE

Maintenance. You called about a clogged sink?

AKHESH

There is nothing wrong with sink.

EDDIE

I don't understand.

AKHESH

Eddie, you sit. Sit, sit.

He does.

AKHESH

Stuvlana and I have been talking... We would very much like you consider marrying our daughter.

EDDIE

Your daughter? I--

AKHESH

Before you answer, you should know we are prepared to offer SEVEN goats.

EDDIE

What?! I can't marry your daughter...

AKHESH

OK, OK... eight goats.

EDDIE

It's not about goats.

AKHESH

You are champion bargainer. Eight goats and a cow. But that is final offer. And not best cow, either.

EDDIE

There is no amount of livestock that will make me marry your daughter.

AKHESH

What!? You insult our family! Give one reason for no to marry my little girl.

Pull back, reveal DAUGHTER next to mother, a pre-schooler.

EDDIE

Well, for one thing, she's maybe three years old.

DAUGHTER

(cheery)
Hello!

AKHESH

Is never too early plan for future.

STUVLANA

Women in my family, they mature early.

AKHESH

We come to you with great honor, you don't even think about it? She give to you many children.

STUVLANA

Women in my family, they have wide hips. Much milk in breasts.

AKHESH

I offer handsome dowry.

EDDIE

You live in a fourth-floor condo. How do you have goats?

DAUGHTER

(cheery)
Hello!

AKHESH

So *what*, she is younger by thirty or so years?

DAUGHTER

Bob Pants lives in Pineapple!

AKHESH

When you are fifty, you will not so much mind having twenty-year-old woman, believe me. I barely keep up with my Stuvie in bedroom, and she is only twenty years younger.

EDDIE

Wait, she's twenty years younger than you?

STUVLANA

Women in my family, our skin does not so much stay smooth. And we have too much eyebrow.

EDDIE

I'm out of here.

Exit Eddie.

AKHESH

Eight goats, best cow, and a yak!

EDDIE (O.S.)

No!

AKHESH

Is very nice yak!

The family is deflated. They failed.

STUVLANA

What we do now?

AKHESH

I do not offer more goats. You put girl on diet.

STUVLANA

Bobishk, you were not pretty enough!

DAUGHTER

Bob Pants Patrick starfish!