Bridget Jones - The Edge of Reason (pregnancy test scene)

MARK
Bridget! I have been looking everywhere for you, I thought you had broken a leg or something. (he sees the pregnancy test) Oh god...you're not?

BRIDGET
I might be...what if I were?

MARK
Well I suppose I'd...to be quite frank...it'd be bloody fantastic! I mean, a little ahead of schedule but...are you really pregnant?

BRIDGET
Well give it three minutes! (beat) What do you fancy, a boy or a girl?

MARK
I don't know, it doesn't matter. Although I suppose I've always had a fantasy of a son. Another Mark Darcy.

BRIDGET
Or maybe something like Huck, or River, or some fabulous Hebrew name like, like...Noah!

MARK
Anyway, I could teach him to play cricket and rugby and visit him at Eton on St Andrew's day.

BRIDGET
Eton?

MARK
Yes, Darcy men have been going to Eton for five generations.

BRIDGET
Well my son's not going to be sent away from home, especially to some fascist institution where they stick a poker up your arse that you're not
allowed to remove for the rest of your life.

MARK
I see...

BRIDGET
I didn't mean you-

MARK
No, of course not. So what's the alternative? Sleeping in his parent's bed and breastfeeding until he's a teenager whilst attending some progressive school where the entire day is spent singing 'Yellow Submarine' and practicing group masturbation?

BRIDGET
Oh you're absolutely right, it would be madness to allow a child to enjoy his education or live with his parents.

MARK
What would be madness would be to have a child at all if his parents can't have the slightest discussion about anything without one of them shouting at the other.

BRIDGET
It's negative.

MARK
Negative.

BRIDGET
That's too bad.

MARK
Yes, very sad.