

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.