

Teary-Eyed

(Susan walks in crying)

Tanner: What's wrong with you?

Susan: I just finished watching E.T. You know what's sadder than E.T.? Bambi.

Tanner: Bambi is a cartoon.

Susan: You didn't cry when Bambi's mother died?

Tanner: Yes, it was very sad when the stopped drawing a deer.

Susan: You know there's nothing wrong with crying. You don't have to be so macho all the time.

Tanner: I'm not macho.

Susan: You're right. I don't know what I was thinking.

Tanner: I don't know I guess I never really cried. I'm not the crying type of guy.

Susan: Come on, there's got to be something that gets you choked up. What if you saw a three-legged puppy?

Tanner: I'd be sad sure, but I wouldn't cry.

Susan: Ok, what if the puppy said, "Help me. All the other puppies pick on me because I'm missing a leg."

Tanner: Cry? I just found a talking puppy I'm rich!

Susan: Oh my God.

Tanner: Look, I'm just not a crying type of person, ok?

Susan: No! It's not ok. You're dead inside.

Tanner: You know what? I'm gonna read chicken soup for the soul.

Susan: Why would you read that? You hate that kind of stuff.

Tanner: Maybe if I give it a shot One of those stories will make me cry and you won't think I'm dead inside.

Susan: Tanner, I don't care if you can't cry. I love you.

Tanner: That makes me so warm in my hollow tin chest.

Susan: It's ok because I know that all of your feelings are in here.

Tanner: Think about it. We're about to get married and I'm standing there like this.
(Makes a blank face)

Susan: I won't care. And if we have a baby and the doctor hands it to you in the delivery room and you don't cry, so what? And if we take him to college and see his empty room for the first time and you've got nothing, won't matter to me.

Tanner: Ok. I guess I don't have to worry about this any-

Susan: And if I die, from a long illness and you're writing my eulogy and you open the desk drawer and you find a note that says, "I will always be with you" and you can't shed a tiny tear, I know you will be crying a river inside.

Tanner: Awe I love you so-

Susan: What is wrong with you?!

Tanner: What?

Susan: You can't cry for your dead wife? I left you a message from the beyond!

Tanner: So you didn't mean any of that?

Susan: No, you robot!