Mom:
Beautiful toast.

Jessica:
Yeah, it was.

Mom:
You okay?

Jessica:
Uh, I don't know. No.

Mom:
What is it, Jess?

Jessica:
It's just sometimes I think
I'm gonna be alone forever.
You can jump in any time.

Mom:
You're my love, you know that?
My beloved.
But sometimes I worry for you.

Jessica:
I worry for me too.

Mom:
Sweetheart.
I will never forget...
when you were
in the fifth grade...
and you were so excited when
you got the lead in the play.

Do you remember that?
- ‘Really Rosie’.

Jessica:
- Really Rosie, yeah. I remember.

Mom:
And you came home after
the first day of rehearsal...

and you turned to me
and you said, "Mommy,
I'm not gonna do it.
I quit."

Just like that.

I turned to you and I said,
"Jessie. Jessie, my love, why?"

And you said, "Because
my costar isn't good enough."

"And if my costar
isn't good enough,
"then the play won't be good enough."
And I don't wanna be part of any play that isn't good enough."

And I thought to myself...

"Oy.

"This child will suffer.
How this child will suffer."

And then they gave it to the "mieskeit" with the glasses.

Jessica:
- Tess Greenblatt.

Mom:
- Right.

Jessica:
- God, she was terrible.

Mom:
- Right. And you would have been great.

And you didn't get to do it.

You had to sit there and watch terrible Tess do it...

with that guy you thought wasn't good enough,

- who was actually quite excellent, wasn't he?
Jessica:
- He was. He was very good.

Mom:
And you know?

I always think that you would have been
so much happier doing that play,
even if it was just okay.

Even if it was great
just not the best ever.

And maybe,
just maybe,
it would have been
the best ever.

Jessica:
You never know.

Mom:
Jessie.

Jessica:
Yeah?

Mom:
I think...

I think she's a very nice girl.