

BRYAN: I think most of us fellas probably have no idea just how good women are at doing a hundred darn things at once. Sometimes I look at Tess and she's feeding Rosie and, and stirring the dinner and on the phone and folding the laundry and throwing something at Tom and, and sobbing, all at once, and I think, gee whiz, what I do out there in the so-called *real* world amounts to pretty much nothing compared to her and no one thanks her for it, no one thanks her for the fact that she's raising the next generation of humankind.

TESS, MOLLY *and* MARGOT *stare at him in silence.*

[*Building with increasing feeling to the point of a Presidential address*]
However tiring my work is—and sometimes I'm doing seventeen-hour days—at least it's out there in the world, part of the ebb and flow of global currents. And Tess back home is trapped in this little micro world of domesticity and it's the tinyness of it, the banality of it, which is so exhausting because it's simultaneously the most important job in the world and the most invisible. [*Reaching a crescendo*] *These women are heroines.* And in their own way, in charting the mystery of new lives, *they* are society's Amelia Earharts. They are the great adventurers and by gosh, they're doing it for all of us.

More stunned silence.