

## BANGAR SISTERS - DMV

It's always been much harder with Ginger...  
than with Hannah, because Hannah tends...  
to be solution-oriented, whereas Ginger...  
Well, she's artistic, which is, of course...  
what I love about her and always want...  
to encourage, but she does tend to be defiant.

You didn't name her after Ginger Baker...  
- did you? -

No, I was pregnant and craving ginger slide...  
I ate it every day.

Oh. Way better.

Gosh. What time is it?

I don't know.

Course you don't.

Oh, gosh, I hope she passes this thing.

It's going to be so good...  
for her self-esteem.

You know that guy Harry... the guy you met?  
He doesn't drive.

He might now, though...

'cause we had sex last night.

First time in years for that guy.

I kind of liked it, though, you know?

I felt like I was accomplishing something.

Boy, when he came, it was like somebody...  
in an electric chair.

I thought you were in a relationship...  
the two of you.

No, no. I just picked him up...  
like, somewhere in Blythe...  
and he's not a bad rattle, though.  
There's hope for Harry.  
Hope for Harry.

I hate this place.

I know. Can you imagine working here?  
Ha ha!

Oh, no color.

I'd go crazy. I got to have color around me...  
or I go nuts. I hate drab.

You just looked right at my dress...  
when you said that.

I did not.

Oh, you did.

No, I didn't.

**Yes, you did.**

I would kill to have, uh...

- **Yeah.**

- I would.

**Sure, Suzette. It's almost the same color...  
as the... walls.**

Oh, come on. No, it isn't.

**Yes, it is.**

**I'm the same color...**

**as the department of motor vehicles...**

**and you... look like a flower.**

Why are you so pissed off?

**I'm not! I'm complimenting you.**

**You know, the guys here are staring at you.**

**That's the idea, isn't it?**

[Beeps]

What idea?

**Well, I mean, if you put yourself together...**

**the way that you've put yourself together...**

**that's... obviously, you're trying...**

**to get attention.**

I don't look any different.

**Oh, please.**

**You used to be much smaller-chested.**

You mean, my tits are bothering you.

**Oh, come on. This machine is bothering me...**

**because it's not functioning.**

You know what? I think you're, like, ticked off...

because you had the big knockers...

back in the day.

- **Well, please.**

- No, yeah.

It's true. Come on, babe.

And you know what? You used to, like...

you know, flash them...

and they were famous, those tits...

and I was flat as a pancake.

So I made, you know, bigger... ones.

So...

but if it makes you feel any better...

**I don't feel bad. I don't need...**

**to feel better.**

They're too big, and, you know...

I overdid it.

**Well, I wasn't going to say anything...  
but they're too big.**

Yeah, I went from, like, one extreme to the other

Ginger: Aah!

Mom, he failed me for no reason!

**Gin, what happened?**

Ginger: Nothing! I just drove like a normal person.  
But he decided to persecute me.

**It says that you ran a red light.**

Ginger: Yeah, right! As if I'd do that on a test!

Oh! And I told everybody...

I was taking this stupid thing!

I promised Jennifer...

I would drive her to the Pickle Pan!

**You know what? I can...**

Ginger: [Screaming]

**I'm going to take her home right now.**

She just treated you like shit.

**Well, she's distraught!**

**I'll drop you at the hotel.**

No, wait a minute. This is not...

**This is, like, a big deal...**

**We're not even getting along.**

**Suzette, come on.**

We were going to have lunch.