

Lise

Lise confides to her friend, Linda Lauzon, that she is pregnant

I don't want the thing to be born. Look what happened to Manon Belair. She was in the same boat and now her life's all screwed up because she's got that kid on her hands. I don't even know where the father is. He just took off somewhere. Sure, he promised me the moon. We were gonna be happy. He was raking it in. I thought everything was roses. One present after another. No end to it. It was great while it lasted...but goddamn it, this had to happen. Why is it always me who ends up in the shit? All I ever wanted was a proper life for myself. I'm sick of working at Kresge's. I want to make something of myself, I want to be somebody. I want a car, and a decent place to live, nice clothes. My uniforms for the restaurant are all I own, for Chrissake. I never have any money, I always have to be a scrounger, but I want that to change. I don't want to be cheap anymore. I came into this world by the back door, but by Christ I'll go out the front. Nothing's gonna stop me. Nothing. You watch, Linda, you'll see I was right. Give me two or three years and you'll see that Lise Paquette is a somebody. And money, she's gonna have it, ok?