

American Pie
Finch and Stifler's Mom

[Finch heads down to the basement and find Stifler's Mom there drinking]

Jeanine: Are ya lost? *[Lights a cigarette]*

Finch: You're Stifler's mom. Uh... no, no, not lost. Just, um, you know, taking the tour. Hey, uh, thank you for letting us have this wonderful party.

Jeanine: As if there was an alternative in the matter. *[Sits]* So, you enjoying yourself?

Finch: I'm three sheets to the wind, ma'am.

Jeanine: I'm so happy for you. But it takes the edge off, doesn't it? So where's your little date tonight?

Finch: Oh no date. It was... it was a bathroom incident.

Jeanine: Pardon me?

Finch: Never mind. *[Sits beside her]* You have anything to drink?

Jeanine: I believe the kegs are upstairs.

Finch: That is what the cretins drink. I'm talking about alcohol, liquor. The good stuff.

Jeanine: All right. I got some scotch.

Finch: Single malt ?

Jeanine: Aged 18 years. The way I like it. Why don't you go grab a glass from the bar?

Finch: I think I should. [*Grabs her glass*] Allow me. [*Pours a glass for himself and refills hers*]
So, uh, would you object if I said that you were quite striking ?

Jeanine: Mr. Finch, are you trying to seduce me ?

Finch: Yes, ma'am, I am.

Jeanine: Mmm, you're dead. [*Drags him away*]

END