

She popped up. "Come on," she said. "The people walking backwards?"

"I know--"

"The old lady walking backwards?"

"Yep--"

"Am I supposed to be freaked out that there's an old lady walking backwards?"

"I don't know."

"And the old lady starts to smash her head through all those windows." She shook her head. "It's The Happening, though. It's this scary thing and, you never know, an old lady might start to walk backwards."

"Look," I said. "I don't expect you to do anything, I don't hold you to the rules that I hold myself to. And it's not that I'm having pity on this poor, poor, well-meaning director just because the whole world hates him right now."

"So, time has passed and you've changed."

"That's right."

"You're a better person now," she said. "You're seeing things clearly now."

"I can really say it now, can't I?"

"The trees!" she said. "And she's pregnant. Isn't that awesome? Life begins."

"I think that was an homage," I said.

"Oh, really?"

"Yeah, to films that end with the lady getting pregnant." *homage to*

"I need to stay away from that genre."

"You didn't like The Sixth Sense, right?" *was Regurgitating*

"No, I thought it was pretty good."

"So you thought it was a quality film, but it just frightened you." *something that someone else had told me.*

"Yeah, it had some jumpy parts."

I said, "I didn't like The Sixth Sense, but I kind of liked Lady in the Water." *And it seems like*

"Don't remember that one," she said. "Did we watch that one?"

*Amada then said, "Well if it was an homage to b-movies, then why not go ALL IN on the camp and have the United States declare war on the plants? But I'm fuzzy on this and I think I lean toward the conversation going the other way."*

*the people at the next table got to go. This was like 10:45 when the place is most empty.*

*I think I might have said that it was an homage to b-movies, because I was Regurgitating something that someone else had told me. And it seems like*

*Amada*