

Trisha tries to explain to her friend why she will never be the “perfect 1950’s TV housewife.”

Kayleigh: I don’t get why you are so sensitive about the whole Donna Reed thing.

Trisha: I’m not sensitive about it. I just find it ridiculous.

Kayleigh: Why? Because she cooked a lot?

Trisha: A lot? She made homemade donuts, chocolate cake, a lamb chop-mashed potato dinner, and enough stew to feed Cambodia all in one episode.

Kayleigh: So what? It might have been a little over the top, but the general idea of a wife cooking dinner for her husband and family—what’s wrong with that?

Trisha: It’s not just that. It’s the having to have the dinner on the table as soon as the husband gets home, having to look perfect to do the housework, and the whole concept that her one point in life is to serve somebody else.

Kayleigh: You do realize that we’re talking about 50 years ago and that Donna Reed was an actress playing a character who wasn’t real, don’t you?

Trisha: Yes, I know she wasn’t real, but she represented millions of women who were real and did have to dress like that, act like that. Even if it was 50 years ago, there are still some women who live that kind of life. What I don’t get is why.