

Penelope: Hello, sweeties.
Welcome to Stepford!

Brandee: Oh, my... Why don't you just take a picture?

Esmac: Who do you think you are, huh?
Rita Hayworth?

Brandee: I'd rather be like Rita than a loud, fuzzy duck like you.

Esmac: Listen here, Hollywood.
You only look that good...

Brandee: So why?

Esmac: ...cause you was made that way!

Brandee: What?

Esmac: Oh, hit a note, have I, Hollywood, huh?

Brandee: *So, what if I was, my husband to be must be a sugar daddy of some kind.*
Yeah, that's right.

Esmac: You get me Hollywood.

Brandee: Whatever.

Penelope: Ladies, please.
If you've finished, your husbands await you.

Esmac: So's who put a Goldilocks in charge of all dis place den, huh?

Penelope: Esmac, stop being grumpy.
You're so much better than that.

Brandee: And so boring.

Penelope: Now, both of you make up.
Us girls have to stick together.

Esmac: Sorry, Hollywood.

Brandee: Sorry too, Esmac.

Johnson: Hmm yes, just what I ordered!

Sheriff: Aaaha

Penelope: Ladies, your husbands.

Esmac: Oh, God!
Hmm... Hi there!

Penelope: Don't be afraid.

Esmac: Oh, my. I'm really a sheriff's wife?

Sheriff: Yep! Once I get you to the altar.

Brandee: I put on my best dress for our wedding, and you dress like this!

Johnson: Umm... I did not think...

Penelope: *Uncle so wanted a Hollywood sex kitten, and I gave him a cat instead.*

Brandee: Would have been so nice if you had put some effort in for me, honey.
After all, I'm going to be the perfect wife for you.

Johnson: Well, I...

Brandee: And as you haven't even asked, my name is Brandee.
What's yours?

Penelope: *Well, that went better than I thought.*
And I had better get ready for the fallout.

Oh, darling, I hope your meeting with those old men went well.

Edgars: Humm...

Penelope: I can only imagine the words that came out of my uncle's mouth.

Edgars: Do you know how much trouble you've caused?

Penelope: Nothing my Edgar Boo Boo could not handle.
They're too old, Edgar!
They can't do anything but complain, can they?

Come, darling.
Let's forget about those grumpy old men.

Edgars: Should I be lucky you don't count me as one of them?

Penelope: Come, darling, let's not waste time.

Penelope: Mmm.
I know I was chose to assist you, but they are just an experiment that went wrong, darling.

Edgars: Hmm... you certainly know how to keep a man happy but... honestly, do you not feel resentment at what I did to you?

Penelope: Enough talk! I want to please you!

Penelope: So good...

Edgars: Oh God!

Edgars: Ohh yess

Penelope: Oh my... God yesss...

Penelope: Mmm, such a blast!

Computer: Mmm, such a blast!