



Where the hell is she?

She finally comes home and that's when I find out we're going to have a baby.

DAD TO THE BONE

MAG: *Had you and Morag made a conscious decision to have a family?*

STEVE: I wasn't going to have any kids. Before I married Morag, I said, "Look, I don't want to have any kids." And we were married ten years before we did have kids, so I wasn't *kidding*.

And it wasn't that we decided to have kids, but we decided not to do anything *not* to have kids, and just see what happens.

When we found out that Morag was pregnant, we were ecstatic. I think back to that now—there was not a twinge of doubt. It was fabulous. And I think, "If that was our instinctive reaction, even in the face of being broke and out of work, why would I ever worry about anything again?"

That's how we got Max, and then seventeen months after him, Davy came along.

I remember coming home from the hospital after Max was born, and I was so shaken. Morag and Max were still back at the hospital, and I was coming home alone to the house. I was just shaking because I had planned to be the kid. And now suddenly, my wife and I both needed a husband.

I remember sitting in the car in the driveway and saying to myself, "I can't be the kid anymore. That job's taken."

And Max didn't ask to be thrown into this. He didn't apply to be my assistant. So, I thought I'd better figure this one out pretty fast.

The double whammy for me was that I wasn't sure what Morag was going to do. We'd always been a double income family. I didn't

know what was going to happen in the long term. In the short term, I knew for sure she wasn't going to be working. It wasn't just an emotional shift; it was a financial one too. That was pretty big.

MAG: *How did you get through that?*

STEVE: I took a job working for a friend of mine. He had been our manager for the band in the early Seventies. This was now '76. My job was that I would rehearse with various bands. I was pretty good at arranging vocals and stuff. I didn't know the specifics of the music, but I could hear it, I knew what was right.

So, I worked with them and most of the bands got better and became more successful. It made a big difference.

Then at the end of that, I had to come to a decision. What do I do now? By that point, Davy's on the way. And you know, I do this sometimes—I kind of set the terms and then I let the outside world decide, like, "You make the call."

I figured out what I needed financially to get by. And then I gave my friend first shot at it. I tried to be clear that this was how I was prepared to go ahead. But he came back with a counter-offer.

And you know, I just...I wasn't negotiating. I wasn't trying to twist his arm. It was obvious that I needed what I needed to meet my expenses, and through no fault of his, I'd put myself in a situation where I needed a certain amount of salary. It wasn't a whole lot of money.

But I wasn't bluffing. I've never bluffed. I do ask for outrageous things sometimes, but I'm not bluffing. Because if I don't get 'em, I'm not going back. I convince myself that what I'm asking for is right, is fair.

Anyway, that didn't work out.

So I went to the television station and that *did* work out. Morag and I did a pilot and then they offered us a series—thirteen episodes

