

Pregnant or Not, Here We Come
"Pilot"

by

Sarah Knapp

323.978.3308
sarahknapp@hotmail.com

COLD OPEN

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Open on a female underwear-clad ass leaning over the toilet in the bathroom, fishing something out of the bowl.

CLOSE ON: A PREGNANCY TEST IN THE BOWL. A HAND FISHES IT OUT.

ANNE (O.S.)

Leah, darling, please tell me you
dropped a diamond earring.

LEAH (early 30s), a tall not thin Midwestern girl, in underwear and a tank top, twirls around to face ANNE (closer to 40), a thin woman, put together perfectly with a J.Crew skirt and pearls.

LEAH

Jesus, Annie! What are you doing
here?

Leah hides the pregnancy test behind her back. She knocks the pregnancy test box off the counter into the trash can.

ANNE

Your front door is never locked.

LEAH

I meant in the bathroom.

Anne rinses her hands in the sink.

ANNE

Wash your hands so we can have
coffee.

Anne goes to wipe her hands on a towel but there is no hand towel to be found. She wipes her hands on her skirt. Leah peeks at the pregnancy test.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Do you have any scones? I had this
amazing boysenberry quince one
yesterday-

LEAH

I need thirty more seconds.

Anne is oblivious to the fact Leah's hiding something. She straightens her pearls in the mirror.

ANNE

Mother told me you got a promotion. Congratulations.

LEAH

Yep, now I get to boss around the snotty teenagers *while* I mock them. Assistant manager of a crappy chain restaurant in Detroit has always been my life's dream. I'd like to thank the Academy for this honor--

Leah gestures wildly with her hands, momentarily forgetting the pregnancy test. Anne notices.

ANNE

You have got to be joking.

Leah and Anne stare at the pregnancy test. It's still blank.

LEAH

I thought I wasn't springing you from rehab until later today. How'd you get here?

ANNE

Jerry dropped me off. He had to pay the remainder of the bill before I could check out. And it was not rehab.

LEAH

So you've been in the Bahamas for two weeks? If I'd have known I'd have joined you.

ANNE

One's emotional well-being is something to nurture in an environment that is appropriate and-

LEAH

You had a breakdown. Call it a spa, a time-out, whatever. It's all the same to me.

ANNE

I had an episode during which I was momentarily emotionally unbalanced.

LEAH

You chased a pitcher of mimosas with a bottle of expired NyQuil you found in some society maven's medicine cabinet.

ANNE

It was a carafe and I had a cough.

LEAH

Mom said you put your fist through the stroller piñata and wound up face down in the baby bootie-shaped cake that cost four hundred dollars.

ANNE

Mother was not even there. And the fondant was sticky anyway.

LEAH

Look, you're allowed a pass, free and clear, in my book. I wouldn't have been caught dead at a friend's *fourth* baby shower if I were in your shoes.

Leah glances at the pregnancy test and drops it in the trash can. Anne is noticeably relieved.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Life sucks. Some days more than others. You got a bum deal with your shitty ovaries. But you get to press pause, reboot, try again. You and Jerry have been married a long time, you'll figure this out.

It's a tender moment between the two of them in the mirror. Anne straightens her pearls again and smiles.

ANNE

Finish up so we can go get that coffee.

LEAH

Is there really alcohol in this?

Leah holds up a bottle of Listerine.

LEAH (CONT'D)

I think it's an urban legend, pregnant women not using mouthwash but who knows.

She sets the Listerine down without using it and leaves the bathroom. It dawns on Anne that Leah is pregnant. She pulls the pregnancy test out of the trash can.

CLOSE ON: POSITIVE PREGNANCY TEST.

ANNE
(to herself)
Leah is pregnant. God damn it.

She picks up the Listerine as if to chug it, realizes what she's about to do, sets it down and yells after Leah.

ANNE (CONT'D)
I am making mimosas!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE**INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY**

Leah gets dressed in her bedroom. Anne drinks a glass of wine while she lounges on Leah's bed, wet washcloth on her forehead. Anne also holds the pregnancy test.

ANNE

This is your first memento, why would you not keep it?

Leah, one leg in her jeans, one leg out, grabs the pregnancy test from Anne and sets it on the dresser. She struggles to put on her pants.

LEAH

Ten days, ten pee sticks. I remember each vividly so no need.

ANNE

Ten? Maybe I am not the only one who needs to spend some time nurturing her emotional well-being. Is that why you did not confide in me earlier?

LEAH

You had a breakdown at a baby shower. I thought it might be a tad insensitive to rub my unplanned pregnancy in your face.

Anne drinks more wine. Leah lays on the bed to button her jeans.

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Hey, is your sister's stint in the looney bin a secret? Frances wants to use her as a case study for her health class report.

ANNE

Apparently not.

Charlie (40), a woman more Leah's size than Anne's, appears in the doorway eating a pudding cup by licking it, no spoon. She gives Anne a once-over.

CHARLIE

(to Leah)

So the cuckoo got time off for good behavior?

ANNE

I completed the meditation program early. I cannot help it if I am focused.

CHARLIE

(off the pregnancy test)
Number nine?

LEAH

Ten. Still pink.

CHARLIE

In my hellacious experience that won't change for eight or nine months.

LEAH

Seven.

ANNE

You are *two months* pregnant?

LEAH

I'm sorry I didn't time my huge life-changing event to not correspond with your *episode*.

Anne finishes her wine, disgusted.

CHARLIE

Rehab did wonders for you.

LEAH

It wasn't rehab.

ANNE

It was not rehab.

Charlie focuses on her pudding cup.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Did you tell Trainer yet?

ANNE

You got a trainer? Thank god, with some cardio, a kettle bell routine, you would look-

LEAH

Like a masculine definition of the perfect female form?

ANNE

No. Just a little better.

Leah pulls a shirt over her head.

LEAH
 I'll be back.
 (to Charlie)
 Don't let her borrow your car.

Leah mimes taking a drink from a glass.

ANNE
 Where would I go?

LEAH
 Um, maybe home? I'll take you later. Unless Jerry's coming back for you. Have you guys decided if you're going to continue your *break*?

ANNE
 He said he's moving his stuff out this weekend.

Leah gives Anne a kiss on the top of the head and leaves. Charlie uses a finger to get pudding at the bottom of the cup.

CHARLIE
 Two points on Weight Watchers, wine's got like ten. Want one?

ANNE
 You can go home, I do not need a babysitter, Charlie. And I certainly do not need to dull my senses with high fructose-laced imitation food.

Anne tries to get the last few drops from her wine glass. Charlie leaves the room. Anne doesn't notice.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 The way things are going is completely unacceptable. Jerry needs to realize we are a team. He cannot just trade me in the middle of the season.

Charlie returns with a four-pack of pudding and a partial bottle of wine. She sits down next to Anne, breaks off a pudding cup and opens it.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 He needs a pep talk. He needs to know we are in it to win it.

Charlie shoots Anne a sideways look.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Jerry watches a lot of ESPN. Season tickets to the Tigers, Wings, Lions, all that. I know he's disappointed with the turn of events. I wanted a houseful of babies too.

Charlie hands the wine bottle to Anne. Anne chugs it.

ANNE (CONT'D)

I put everything on hold in my life, to go to the appointments, to give myself the shots. I wanted a baby more than anything. Maybe more than I wanted him.

CHARLIE

My son is ten and has a criminal record. My daughter's a founding member of her middle school's very own Tea Party. And my ex-wife still fits into her size-two wedding dress.

Anne passes the wine bottle back to Charlie.

ANNE

At least we have shitty wine to go with our shitty lives.

Charlie chugs the wine.

ANNE

Woah, woah. Save some for me.

Anne grabs the wine back.

EXT. ANTHONY'S CHAIN RESTAURANT - DAY

Leah comes upon TRAINER (30), noticeably shorter than her, wearing ill-fitting khakis and an Anthony's polo. He attempts to dump trash cans into the dumpsters without success. He leans forward against the dumpsters, defeated.

LEAH

Here, let me.

Leah takes the can from him and dumps it. Trainer tucks in his polo shirt and attempts a suave, sexy stance.

TRAINER

You're not scheduled until five.

(MORE)

TRAINER (CONT'D)
Wanna check out the supply closet
with me?

She dumps the other cans.

LEAH
You sure know how to treat a lady,
Trainer. But no. We have to talk.

A trash bag is stuck on a can. She tugs. He helps.

TRAINER
I knew it. You're breaking up with
me. You've met someone else. He
probably has better hair. And
boots. I bet he's got really tall
boots. Man, I thought we were
friends, Leah. What kind of friend
does this?

Leah pulls the bag loose and trash goes all over both of them.

LEAH
I'm pregnant, Trainer. It's yours.
There's no one else. Just, you,
me, and...

She looks down at her belly, now covered in spaghetti and
chocolate milk. Trainer stares at her belly too.

TRAINER
So we can't sleep together
anymore?

LEAH
Probably not for a while. I mean,
pregnant people probably have sex,
like married couples, but it
doesn't seem very sexy to me.

TRAINER
Okay, yeah, sure.

LEAH
Sure what?

TRAINER
I'll marry you, sure. Married
couples, we'll be one.

LEAH
Oh.

TRAINER

Okay. We're getting married.
Great. Okay. So, the supply
closet?

LEAH

No.

TRAINER

Right. See you at five.

LEAH

Sure. Okay. Five.

Trainer walks away. Leah throws the trash bag into the
dumpster.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Charlie and Anne lay on Leah's bed. Old wine bottles and
pudding cups are empty and discarded. New wine bottles and
pudding cups surround them.

ANNE

I did not do anything wrong. No
matter what he wanted, I gave it
to him. Even *that* stuff.

CHARLIE

She was so wrapped up in her own
crap, even after we had the kids.
The first time she left was seven
days after Benjamin was born. I
couldn't even pee right yet. Who
leaves a person who can't pee?

Leah enters the room, covered in garbage. She strips down to
her underwear and tank top.

ANNE

I mean, if he wanted something
else, he should have told me. I
read a book on game theory once.
Well, an article but regardless, I
know how to negotiate.

Anne notices Leah.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Hey, I thought you were going
somewhere?

CHARLIE

If you need a clean shirt check the line out back of my house. Frances was supposed to hang the laundry last night.

ANNE

You named your daughter Frances? I love that. That is so-

Leah leaves the room. A shower turns on in the background.

CHARLIE

Pseudo-French. My ex claims to be obsessed with all things Parisian. Which, can I just say, is not the same as French-Canadian. Instead of being really cool and hip and moving to France she moved to Quebec. I can drive to Quebec.

ANNE

We *should* drive there! They have cheese, good cheese, French cheese, though I agree, it's not France. Hey, did you hear something?

CHARLIE

What? Oh, no, I was thinking about cheese.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

In the bathroom, Leah adjusts the water in the shower from outside the tub, still in her underwear and tank top. Someone enters behind her but she doesn't see who it is.

LEAH

There's a bottle of Crown Royal in with the pasta if you've gone through all the wine. Top shelf of the pantry.

But it's not Anne, it's Trainer. He checks a big dorky digital watch. There's a suitcase next to him.

TRAINER

It's ten-fifteen. In the morning.

Leah clenches her teeth and throws a silent little fit before she turns and faces him.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Some of my stuff needs to air out, my brother's basement has a mold problem and it'll be good to get my graphic novels and Converse collection-

LEAH

No.

TRAINER

No what?

LEAH

You're not moving in here. You're taking your moldy crap back to your brother's or wherever you want to take it because no. Not today. Go back to work.

TRAINER

Oh, I almost forgot.

He digs in his pocket and pulls something out.

LEAH

That had better not be-

He gets down on one knee which makes him just that much smaller than Leah.

CLOSE ON: THE TINY DIAMOND RING HE HOLDS OUT TO HER.

TRAINER

Even though you asked first, let me ask last. Leah, should we get married?

She breaks into tears. He breaks into a grin.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

I knew you'd like it.

He tries to slide the ring onto her finger but it doesn't fit.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

I know it's kinda tiny but, like me, good things come in small packages.

He laughs at his own joke. Leah pushes him out the door and slams it shut.

TRAINER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (through the door)
 I've gotta get back to work but
 we'll celebrate tonight, if you
 know what I mean. You know I mean
 sex, right? You know that. Okay.
 Later!

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Leah enters the bedroom. Again, Charlie and Anne are oblivious.

CHARLIE
 You can have my kids. I hate them.
 Honestly. They hate me too. We
 have an understanding. We're all
 cool with it. If they didn't make
 really good coffee and weren't
 made of my genetic material I'd
 have dropped them years ago.

LEAH
 Off. Now.

Leah shoos them. She pushes and rolls and gets them both off
 the bed. She climbs in and covers herself with a quilt.

CHARLIE
 Honey, you really need to shower.

Leah pops her head out and bares her teeth. Charlie strokes the
 quilt. Leah goes back under.

ANNE
 You were okay like two minutes
 ago. What could have possibly
 happened?

LEAH
 (from under the quilt)
 I'm pregnant. I'm engaged
 to...to...I'm just engaged. I
 can't take a shower without
 feeling like I'm going to puke and
 I'm covered in garbage.

Charlie and Anne sit down on the bed.

CHARLIE
 Oh honey.

LEAH
 I had plans.
 (MORE)

LEAH (CONT'D)

I was going to Europe. I was going to go back to school, study writing. Learn to use that camera mom got me.

ANNE

A wedding is a plan. Starting a family is a plan.

(Anne hears herself)

You are not me, it will be fine.

Anne looks around for a full wine bottle. She pulls one from the nightstand and takes a long pull.

CHARLIE

It's going to be different for you.

Leah grabs the wine bottle from Anne to take a swig but Charlie snatches it away.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Seven months. Then all the alcohol in the world is yours.

Leah grabs a pudding cup. Anne snatches it away.

ANNE

High fructose corn syrup is so bad for your liver. And it is processing nutrients for two now.

LEAH

He gave me this.

Leah shows them the tiny engagement ring. It's on her pinky finger.

CHARLIE

It's so...delicate. Like Trainer.

Leah dives back under the quilt.

ANNE

Is he thin? Short? Either way, that bodes well for a vaginal birth.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. ANTHONY'S CHAIN RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

The place is nearly empty. Charlie tends bar and Leah delivers plates to a nearby table. Trainer hovers near Leah.

TRAINER

(to CUSTOMERS)

Here at Anthony's we want you to have an A-mazing experience! Leah here will see to your every need and desire!

Leah moves back toward the bar. Trainer follows. Closely.

LEAH

You really need to learn about personal space.

He sits down on a barstool very close to her.

TRAINER

We need to figure out a date, and my mother wants to know if we're registering at Target or Wal-Mart. I prefer Wal-Mart's business sensibilities but-

LEAH

There's not a Wal-Mart or Target within miles of Detroit.

(to Charlie)

I need a white wine and a Diet Coke with grenadine.

Charlie pours the juice from a bottle of cherries into a glass. She dumps the contents of a sugar packet in and stirs it around.

TRAINER

What are you doing?

CHARLIE

(to Trainer)

The supply closet is low on supplies. I know you consider it your personal boudoir and we all appreciate the Febreeze but can you stock it with food and drink once in a while? Like grenadine?

LEAH

Do we have to decide all of this tonight?

TRAINER

Planning is the building block of...

LEAH

Of what?

He hangs his head. Leah delivers the drinks as the conversation continues.

CHARLIE

Idiot. A plan is what *I*'ve got. And it's solid.

LEAH

(to Trainer)

Let's just get it over with. Register at Hockeytown for all I care.

(to Charlie)

You don't have a plan. You have an insane belief that your self-worth is tied to your ex-wife's abandonment of your family. I implore you not to hire a prostitute to pretend to be your girlfriend on the day your ex-wife promises to visit. Because she's not coming.

CHARLIE

Sex worker or escort please, not prostitute. And it's gonna work. Deb's the jealous type.

TRAINER

How about the first Saturday of the month? A big wedding here, at Anthony's! We'll close until three.

LEAH

Not here, not in the morning, and I'm not wearing a dress.

TRAINER

You don't have to wear anything.

They share a secret dirty smile and there it is -- the spark.

CHARLIE

Take it to the supply closet,
kids.

Trainer moves away. Leah sits down on a barstool.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Deb says she's coming for the
science fair. She promised
Frances. I think we can make it
work this time.

LEAH

Deb has come and gone for the last
ten years. Why is this time any
different?

CHARLIE

Because it's been *ten years*. Ten
years ago I was you. A baby,
someone who looked at me like the
troll looked at you just now. I
had it all. And now? I've got this
dump and you.

LEAH

No offense.

CHARLIE

Take offense! Strive for more! God
knows I never did and look where
it got me.

LEAH

You have a job and a house. Your
kids are amazing.

CHARLIE

That's one word.

LEAH

Have you been in the breadsticks
again? Cause you're talking like
you've gone off the Weight
Watchers deep end.

CHARLIE

I don't want to end up like your
sister. Rehab, wine in the
morning. Even you and Trainer are
making it work. I have to do
something. Change something.

Leah rubs her back and stretches. She's in pain.

LEAH

I agree, you have to change. Move on.

CHARLIE

What if she's the love of my life and she's gone forever?

LEAH

You have another life now, Charlie. Use my tips to get the new life something nice. I'm going home early.

Leah takes off her apron and sees Trainer approach. She holds up her hand for him to stop and walks away.

TRAINER

(to Charlie)

Can we put a chuppa in the bar area? I know a Jewish guy and I want to be inclusive at the wedding.

Charlie stuffs a breadstick in her mouth.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Anne lies on the couch in the living room, wine glass in her hand. She flips channels on the television. Leah comes into the room.

LEAH

This side pain won't go away. I told Trainer if I'm not feeling better tomorrow I'm not going in at all.

ANNE

You should get the premium channels, those are the only ones with programs worth watching.

LEAH

Go next door, Benjamin gets Charlie a thousand channels for free. No one asks how because he's eleven and knows more about computers than all the rest of us combined.

Leah sits down next to Anne and winces. She tries to get comfortable and checks her phone.

LEAH
We could watch Rachel Maddow, I
DVR her every night.

ANNE
Ooh, sorry. I had to make some
room to record Downton Abbey.

Leah smiles to herself as she reads her phone. Anne notices.

ANNE
Charlie?

LEAH
No, Trainer. He wants to bring me
a cold compress.

ANNE
Are you not feeling well?

LEAH
That's why I came home early, the
side pain? Nevermind.

ANNE
Let me get you some Vernors.

Anne heads to the fridge in the adjoining kitchen.

LEAH
I had some ginger ale at work, it
didn't help.

ANNE
That is because it was not
Vernors. Jerry likes diet but I
will not keep it in the house.
Those sugar-free sweeteners will
kill us all.

LEAH
I can't imagine how hard it must
be to think of living without him.

ANNE
I never have to. I decided I am
moving back home tomorrow. We will
be fine. We have had fights
before.

Leah takes the can of Vernors from Anne and looks at her phone.
She smiles to herself again. Anne settles in next to her and
gives the phone a dirty look.

ANNE
(sweet as pie)
Wanna watch Rachel? They must
rebroadcast her show.

Leah lays her head on Anne's shoulder.

LEAH
You're a suck up. But I love ya
for it.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Leah is asleep on the couch, all tucked in. Nearby Trainer
sleeps on a chair, half on half off. Anne stands in front of
Trainer and stares. Charlie sits at the kitchen table.

CHARLIE
I think she'd be good. Really
good.

She points at her phone.

CLOSE ON: PHOTOGRAPH OF A WOMAN ON CHARLIE'S PHONE.

Anne doesn't move or look at Charlie's phone.

ANNE
Is she pricey?

CHARLIE
A little but I'll ask if there are
any deals, you know, first time,
that kind of thing.

ANNE
Check retail me cheaply dot com.
They have codes for a lot of
websites.

CHARLIE
Fucking Detroit economy. We gotta
use coupons for everything now. I
mean, I used to have a really good
job. I wouldn't have been caught
dead *even eating* at an Anthony's
fifteen years ago.

Leah wakes. She notices Anne.

LEAH
I told you I'd be fine here all
night, happens all the time.

Anne continues to stare at Trainer. Leah is taken aback by his presence.

LEAH
I didn't hear him come in.

ANNE
So this is him?

Leah sits up and shakes him.

LEAH
Trainer. Trainer!

He falls out of the chair. Anne shakes her head and walks to the kitchen.

TRAINER
(half-asleep)
I'll comp your dessert, sir.

LEAH
Good morning.

He looks at her and nods, immediately calm.

TRAINER
Morning.

Anne hands Leah a cup of coffee.

ANNE
One cup a day. Real half and half.
No sugar.

Leah sets the cup down without taking a drink. Anne continues her appraisal of Trainer. He rubs his eyes and stretches out on the floor.

TRAINER
(to Leah)
Eggs? Bacon? I can make waffles.
Well, if you have a waffle maker,
and batter. That stuff in the
squeeze bottle, you know, pre-
made.

ANNE
(to Trainer)
How old are you?

Charlie sits down on the couch next to Leah. Trainer gets himself off the floor.

TRAINER

I'm-

CHARLIE

What do you think of her?

Leah squints at the phone. She holds her stomach in pain.

LEAH

She's pretty.

CHARLIE

Pretty hot?

LEAH

I guess so? I didn't know lesbians had hookup websites.

CHARLIE

We don't. We don't hookup. We settle down. For life. See my problem?

LEAH

So, this girl is?

CHARLIE

Probably straight. The website listed me as a guy because of my name. But I'm not going to let that deter me.

ANNE

(to Trainer)

Are you twenty-seven? Twenty-eight?

TRAINER

I'm-

ANNE

(to Trainer)

Are your parents Irish?

TRAINER

No but-

CHARLIE

She's forty-nine ninety five an hour. I have to reserve her for three hours minimum. The science fair is from seven to nine but maybe she cleans?

ANNE
 (to Trainer)
 Did you go to Cass Tech High
 School?

TRAINER
 I-

ANNE
 (to Trainer)
 College east side or west side?

LEAH
 Anne, this is Trainer. Trainer,
 this is my sister Anne. Charlie,
 this plan is ridiculous and will
 only turn out badly for you.
 Trainer, go home.

Leah heads down the hall.

TRAINER
 So she does or doesn't have the
 pre-made waffle batter?

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Leah is in the shower. Anne comes in and sits on the closed
 toilet seat.

ANNE
 He is a child.

LEAH
 He's my boss. Towel.

Anne hands Leah a towel. Leah gets out of the shower with it
 wrapped around her.

ANNE
 Another reason not to sleep with
 him.

She stands in front of the mirror, plugs in the hair dryer and
 dries her hair. They continue their conversation, albeit
 loudly.

SFX: BLOW DRYER

LEAH
 We're a little past the big sister
 advice stage, aren't we?

ANNE
Is he moving in?

LEAH
You can stay as long as you need
to.

ANNE
You need someone who will push
you, make you a better person.
Someone who will help you-

LEAH
Like Jerry?

Leah turns off the blow dryer. There is silence for a moment.

LEAH (CONT'D)
You'll always be my number one.
Always.

ANNE
What about when the baby comes?

LEAH
Fine. Number two.

ANNE
(hiding her disappointment)
Of course.

LEAH
But Trainer's in this. For real.

Silence. For another long moment.

ANNE
If I lose you I lose everything.

LEAH
I know.

Leah heads out of the bathroom.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Leah runs smack into Trainer in the hallway by the bathroom.
Behind him, Charlie giggles.

CHARLIE
You guys are like real life
Russian nesting dolls.

TRAINER

Let's all go to the restaurant,
you don't have any food here.

LEAH

Can't. I have to be somewhere.

She moves down the hall. Anne comes out of the bathroom.

CHARLIE

Where?

TRAINER

I thought we could ride to work
together.

ANNE

Leah?

LEAH

Doctor appointment, midwife,
whatever, okay? I don't have
insurance-

She looks pointedly at Trainer.

LEAH (CONT'D)

So we're gonna do this on the
cheap.

ANNE

I would have worn something more
appropriate if I had known we had
an appointment scheduled.

CHARLIE

You don't need a doctor till like
month twelve.

LEAH

Something's wrong. I've had side
pain for days.

A look of real worry crosses her face. Everyone notices the
change.

ANNE

It is gas. I am sure of it. I have
read that for the first three
months there is a build up of-

LEAH

Then the midwife will confirm
that.

CHARLIE

(to Anne)

You know way too much for a single woman. Like creepy much. I have two watermelons of my own and I don't have a PhD in preggo books.

TRAINER

I'll drive you. Can I borrow your car?

ANNE

Uh, who has the two-thousand twenty Town and Country minivan with twelve air bags, anti-lock breaks and a rearview-

CHARLIE

Uh, why?

Leah shoots Charlie a look like, *really?*

ANNE

I was prepared to be an amazing mother. But now, now I am going to be a kick-ass aunt.

LEAH

Everyone in Anne's kid-mobile. Go. Now.

Anne tries and fails to hide her smugness.

CHARLIE

(to Anne)

Can you drive my kids' carpool next week?

TRAINER

If I need a place to stay, is your country available in town?

LEAH

(to Anne)

You've really got to calm it with the baby crap. You're giving the ped-os at the park with the fake ice cream vans a run for their money.

INT. MIDWIFE'S EXAM ROOM - DAY

Leah lays on a table (no stirrups) in a gown with a sheet over her lower half. The male midwife, MICHAEL, does an exam. Anne sits in a nearby chair. Charlie takes a book off a table and examines the cover.

CLOSE ON: COVER OF BOOK - VAGINAS OF THE WORLD.

Charlie flips open the book, very interested.

MICHAEL

We can do the birth at home, in a tub or a kiddie pool from Meijer. You can all be there.

ANNE

You have got to be joking.

Trainer stares at the wall across from Leah which is covered with photos. He moves closer.

CLOSE ON: PHOTOS OF GRAPHIC HOME BIRTHS. BABIES, VAGINAS, MOTHERS.

MICHAEL

It's so much less traumatic for the baby. And for you, Mom.

LEAH

Sure.

Leah watches as Michael uses an ultrasound machine.

MICHAEL

Because we want you two to have the most relaxing, natural birth process possible.

Leah pointedly looks from Trainer to Anne to Charlie.

LEAH

So the birth process starts today?

MICHAEL

Certainly. The next seven or so months are all about you.

LEAH

Hear that, guys? They're about me. Not your rehab or your divorce or your lack of personal boundaries. They're about me and-

The baby shows up on the ultrasound machine screen.

LEAH (CONT'D)
This little one.

Charlie and Anne come in to look at the screen. They each grab one of Leah's hands. Trainer continues to stare at the photos on the wall.

MICHAEL
Huh. I think I should do one more
check.

Leah looks from Anne to Charlie, panic stricken.

LEAH
Is my baby okay?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. MIDWIFE'S EXAM ROOM - DAY**

Leah is still on the table, Charlie and Anne still hold her hands. Michael refers to an iPad then continues the exam. Trainer is in the chair, head between his legs.

TRAINER

The house is on Walnut. You know, the one with the round window. You always talk about that round window.

CHARLIE

What is he yapping about?

LEAH

(to Michael)

So?

Michael looks at the ultrasound machine screen again.

MICHAEL

Everything's been double-checked and everything's double fine!

LEAH

Thank you. I, I, I think I need some air.

Leah sits up and wipes off the ultrasound goo.

TRAINER

They wanted a land contract but I put my foot down. Banks are safer. We'll just have to wait a few years to fix up the second floor. They'll tent it before we move in.

ANNE

You bought her a house? But she has a house.

CHARLIE

Yeah, we like the neighborhood we're in.

TRAINER

Technically it's my house but yeah, it's for her too. And the baby.

MICHAEL

Well Mom always gets what Mom wants, that's a good motto for everyone to adopt.

ANNE

What was causing the pain?

MICHAEL

Just gas.

ANNE

I told you!

Leah pulls her shirt down and ignores Anne.

MICHAEL

(to Leah)

I'll see you in a month or so if you'd like. And start shopping for kiddie pools, they'll be harder to find in winter.

LEAH

Got it. Thanks.

Anne goes to Trainer and pulls him to his feet.

ANNE

Come on, we need to talk about this house.

Anne and Trainer leave. Leah finishes dressing.

LEAH

That was scary.

CHARLIE

It only gets worse, kiddo.

Charlie's phone DINGS. She reads a text and smiles.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Then it gets better.

She holds her phone out for Leah to see.

CLOSE ON: PHOTOGRAPH ON THE PHONE OF CHARLIE'S KIDS MAKING FUNNY FACES.

LEAH

You got them cell phones?

CHARLIE
Hell no. Benjamin probably stole
the principal's phone again. But
they're sweet, right?

LEAH
Incredibly.

Michael hands Leah a copy of the ultrasound picture.

MICHAEL
I'm afraid your husband may never
want to sleep with you again after
this visit.

CHARLIE
He's not her-

LEAH
He's tougher than he looks.

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY

Leah is on the toilet and doesn't flinch when Anne enters. Anne carries a half-empty wine glass.

ANNE
Can you get some more wine at
work?

Leah watches as Anne wipes the counter with a towel then leans against it.

ANNE (CONT'D)
We will need to get those covers
for the electrical outlets and
those special locks for the
cabinets.

LEAH
So last night with Jerry didn't go
so well?

Anne takes a drink of her wine.

ANNE
We have been dying for a long
time. The fertility treatments and
the stress and...I finally
realized something.

LEAH
What?

ANNE

I wanted the idea of him. I wanted a baby but I didn't necessarily want Jerry. And that's not fair. He deserves someone who wants him.

Anne is silent. She stares into her wine glass.

LEAH

You don't have to accept it so quickly. I don't want you to skip any of the five stages. Anger is pretty powerful. And important.

Leah FLUSHES and washes her hands.

ANNE

Someone has been reading the book I got Charlie on the five stages of grief.

CLOSE ON: GRIEF BOOK THAT SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE TUB.

LEAH

I pee a lot nowadays.

ANNE

I will definitely come back to the anger but for now, I just do not have it in me.

LEAH

No offense but I don't want to end up like you and Jerry. Trainer and I don't even have a relationship yet. If I marry him I'll just have to divorce him and that's a horrible way to start things. I can't afford a lawyer and a baby. And I hate the idea of splitting up our books and T-shirts.

ANNE

You probably will not have a problem telling the T-shirts apart.

Leah tries not to laugh.

ANNE (CONT'D)

So tell him that. Right now. Don't start out with the end in mind.

Anne finishes her wine.

LEAH
You're gonna be okay.

ANNE
God, I hope not.

INT. ANTHONY'S CHAIN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It's the dinner rush, which isn't much of a rush really. Charlie works the bar and Anne nurses a drink on a barstool. Leah delivers food to CUSTOMERS. Trainer delivers drinks to the same customers. They whisper to each other and talk to the customers.

LEAH
(to Trainer)
It's not that I don't want to be married to you.
(to customer)
Flounder? Or were you the skirt steak?

CUSTOMER
Quesadilla.

TRAINER
(to Leah)
So you *do* want to be married. To me.

LEAH
(to Trainer)
No. I mean-
(to customer)
Any interest in the flounder? I can get you some salsa. On the house.

TRAINER
(to Leah)
So you *don't* want to be married. To me.

LEAH
(to Trainer)
I didn't say that.

TRAINER
I have no idea what you're saying. Really.
(to customer)
We're out of gin. And olives. You know, for the martini? White wine sangria?

He hands a wine glass to a CHILD without realizing it's a child.

CHILD
I'm twelve.

CUSTOMER
Can I speak to the manager? NOW?

Trainer looks around and spots a BUSBOY across the restaurant.

TRAINER
Yeah, I'll send him right over.

The child goes to drink from the wine glass. The CUSTOMER snaps the glass away. They leave. Leah and Trainer carry the food and drinks back to the bar. Anne drinks the sangria.

TRAINER
I didn't get approved for the house anyway. I was gonna tell you it had bats and we couldn't get them to leave.

Charlie flirts with a WOMAN at the bar.

CHARLIE
(to the woman)
Refills are on the house.

She pours them both shots, they clink glasses and chug.

ANNE
Bats? Really? You could not come up with a better story?

Trainer holds his hand out to Leah, as if to shake. She stares at it.

TRAINER
Well, it was nice, the sex, the talking. I enjoyed it all.

Anne chokes on her sangria. She pulls a grape out of her mouth then puts it back in and eats it.

ANNE
Slow your roll there, sir. You think you can just knock up my sister and leave her with the kid? We are going to need to get a lawyer and talk child support and college funds and-

Leah pours Anne more sangria and shoves the glass up to Anne's mouth.

TRAINER
She's reached stage two...

CHARLIE
...anger.

LEAH
I thought we were on to acceptance down at stage five? I need to go back and reread.

ANNE
I am a free spirit, what can I say?

WOMAN
A *drunk* free spirit.

Charlie clinks glasses with the woman.

TRAINER
(to Leah)
I'll schedule you for shifts opposite me, the personal space you were speaking of.

LEAH
This isn't what I meant, Trainer. I just want to take it a little slower. No engagement, yet.

He holds his hand out again, to shake. Leah shakes it, still baffled by all of this. He walks away. Leah calls after him.

LEAH (CONT'D)
(to Trainer)
So you are or you are not coming over to watch a movie tonight after work?

TRAINER
(over his shoulder)
Oh, I'll be there.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. LEAH'S HOUSE - DAY**

Leah and Anne sleep in Leah's bed. Leah wakes to Anne cuddling her. She pushes Anne off of her.

LEAH
We're getting you your own bed,
today.

TRAINER (O.S.)
I know a guy who sells mattresses
out of his truck down on
Livernois.

Trainer half-lays in a chair in the corner of the room.

LEAH
All night in that chair?

TRAINER
I didn't want to take the bus home
so late. I need the ring back so I
can sell it and get my car back
because my brother-

ANNE
Yeah, we get it, you need your car
so you can leave.

TRAINER
(to Leah)
How come she gets to move in but I
don't?

LEAH
You try to get her to leave, I
can't.

Leah winks at Anne. Charlie enters the room with a box of donuts and sets them down on the bed.

CHARLIE
Twelve points and worth every
freaking sit-up.

ANNE
Weight Watchers Points only count
if you're on Weight Watchers.

CHARLIE
I'm maintaining.

Charlie runs her hands down her body seductively. Leah goes for a donut but Anne pushes the box away. Leah gets out of the bed and goes to her dresser. She pulls out a picture frame.

ANNE

I am making almond milk chai mango kale berry smoothies. Organic and full of protein. Leah and the baby need-

Charlie shoves a powdered donut in Anne's mouth and plops down on the bed next to her. They both eat.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Where are your kids, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Hopefully on the bus. Don't worry, I'll let you babysit since you're so interested. Normally I pay the bum down the street ten bucks to scare them back in if they leave the house after dark but tonight I guess you'll do.

Leah hands the picture frame to Trainer.

CLOSE ON: PICTURE FRAME WITH THE ULTRASOUND PICTURE.

Leah and Trainer look at each other for a beat then she pulls him into the bed. They both grab donuts. Anne tries in vain to wipe the powdered sugar from her nightgown.

LEAH

You can't get rid of us that easy, Trainer.

ANNE

For god's sake, give him back the ring so he can at least go home once in a while.

Leah shoves another donut in her sister's mouth. A food fight begins...

END OF SHOW