

TIN ROOF RUSTED

by

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OVER BLACK

SUPER: For all the Nikki and Kates.

FADE IN:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Chaos unfolds as CHILDREN enjoy an indoor recess.

NIKKI (5, blonde) picks up a doll. She holds it maybe two seconds before it's ripped away by JESSICA (5, brat).

JESSICA

Hey! I was playing with that!

Nikki moves on, goes for a Lego bin. Reaches down to grab a few, stands, and is greeted much too closely by TREVOR (5, glasses, frog-faced), who also holds Legos.

Trevor blankly stares at her, mouth agape. Slowly blinking. Snot runs down his nose. He does the impossible and sneezes with his eyes open. *Legos aren't worth this.*

Nikki sits at a dollhouse and plays by herself. KATE (5, brunette) meekly walks up.

KATE

Could I play with you?

NIKKI

Yeah...

KATE

(grabs doll)

I'm Kate.

NIKKI

I'm Nikki.

They smile. HOLD ON their bright, beaming little faces...

INT. SMALL BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

A sweaty ADULT NIKKI (28) gyrates. REVEAL she's getting railed from behind by DANNY (late 30s, lovable slacker, Chris Pratt before he got ripped).

DANNY

Ohhh Nikki--

NIKKI

Pull my hair.

Danny moves his hands, but it's unclear where to--

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Ow! No, the hair on my *head*.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (6) writes a note with her finest gel pen. Smoothly passes it to Trevor (6), who passes it to Kate (6). She opens it: "*Trevor has a booger falling out of his nose!*" Kate looks at Trevor. He sure does.

INT. LUXURIOUS MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

An absolutely radiant ADULT KATE (28) lies in bed while her husband MIKE (30s) softly kisses her.

KATE

I love you so much.

MIKE

I love you too, Kate.

INT. NIKKI'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (7) and Kate (7) play "house." Nikki puts a baby doll under her shirt, pretends to breastfeed.

KATE

Ew! What are you doing?!

NIKKI

This is how they do it!

KATE

That's gross.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Nikki, exhausted, guzzles down water. Danny comes out of the bathroom, exhausted for a different reason.

DANNY

Whew!--

NIKKI

--That was pretty intense!--

DANNY

--I just took the *fattest* shit!

INT. NIKKI'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Nikki (8) and Kate (8) choreograph a routine to Britney Spears' "OOPS!...I DID IT AGAIN."

Kate shyly dances. Nikki thrusts and whips around like a stripper behind on rent.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Kate and Mike cuddle in bed.

MIKE

Can I get you anything? Do you need water? Is there a certain position you should be lying in?

KATE

Mike, I'm fine. Just relax, it'll happen when it's supposed to.

INT. KATE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (9) and Kate (9) examine a book called *YOUR CHANGING BODY*. They see a diagram of a grown woman. Nikki points to the pubes and laughs. Kate winces.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki wakes up to Danny's phone alarm playing "SMELL YO DICK."

RISKAY (ON PHONE)

Why you coming home / five in the morn' / Something's going on / can I smell yo dick?

NIKKI

Danny.

Nikki nudges him. No movement. She rips the covers off, exposing his bare ass. Still nothing. She rolls him over, pushing him off the bed. He hits the floor with a THUD.

DANNY

What's up?

INT. NIKKI'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (10) and Kate (10) flip through a phonebook.

NIKKI (INTO PHONE)

Is Brandon there?...

(girly giggle)

Brandon? Hi. I just wanted to tell you that...*Kate Stevens likes you!*

Nikki laughs hysterically. Kate punches her repeatedly.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - DAY - PRESENT

Kate and Mike nuzzle each other like a couple of dorks.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY - FLASHBACK

Kate (11) hides her face in her locker. Nikki (11) reassures her.

KATE

They don't look that bad, right?

NIKKI

No! I think they look cute!

Kate turns around, REVEALING a mouthful of horrible braces. Jessica (11) and her COOL CRONIES walk by.

JESSICA

Looking good, Kate.

Jessica and the Cronies snicker. Kate turns bright red, hides her face back in her locker.

NIKKI

Hey, Jessica? I can see your sausage nips through that shirt. Get a bra, sweetie.

Jessica looks down and quickly covers her nipples before hurrying off. Nikki gives Kate a comforting smile.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki opens her underwear drawer to find...nothing. Back up plan -- picks out a pair of underwear that sits on top of her overflowing hamper.

NIKKI
 (turns it inside out)
 The ol' inside out trick...

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (12) writes a note for "K8." Passes it to Trevor (12), who passes it to Kate (12). She opens it, sees: *"Trevor has a boner right now!"* Kate looks at Trevor. He sure does.

INT. KATE'S WALK-IN CLOSET - DAY - PRESENT

Kate struggles to pick an outfit. Too many options.

INT. KATE'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Nikki (13) and Kate (13) apply heavy eyeliner, tease their hair, and take overly confident "sexy" pictures. A good 70 poses. Post them to Myspace.

INT. NIKKI'S BATHROOM - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki tries to flush the toilet. The bowl fills higher and higher with water.

NIKKI
 Danny!!!

INT. GYMNASIUM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Nikki (14) and Kate (14), back-to-back, awkwardly slow dance with TWO BOYS (14).

NIKKI
 (whispers too loudly)
 I think Jason and I are gonna go
 to second base tonight.

KATE
 You haven't been to first base yet.

NIKKI
 I always forget what the bases
 are. Anyway, I wanna get fingered.

INT. KATE'S BATHROOM - DAY - PRESENT

At their respective sides of the "his and hers" sink, Mike flosses while Kate lightly dabs on eye cream.

INT. NIKKI'S JUNKY CAR - MOVING - FLASHBACK

Nikki (15) and Kate (15) drive around, sing along to Gwen Stefani's "HOLLABACK GIRL." It's cringe-worthy.

Nikki, lost in a moment of passion, nearly hits another car. SWERVES out of the way just in time.

INT. NIKKI'S KITCHEN - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki pours herself a screwdriver. Pops an aspirin.

INT. KATE'S NICE CAR - MOVING - FLASHBACK

Nikki (16) and Kate (16) drive around, this time singing along/impersonating James Blunt's "YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL." Honestly they kind of nail it.

EXT. KATE'S HOUSE - DAY - PRESENT

Kate cheerily greets NEIGHBORS, MAILMAN, etc. as she leaves her McMansion. She's the queen of the cul-de-sac.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Nikki (17) and Kate (17) take the SATs. Nikki passes a note to Kate: "*Trevor's not even gonna get into a state school.*" Kate looks at Trevor (18) who's asleep, drooling on top of his test. He sure won't.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki crams her way into a packed subway car. No open seats. Slyly puts a scarf under her shirt. Leans back, holds onto her "stomach," sighs loudly. A MAN (40s) offers her his seat. She happily takes it.

INT. NIKKI'S JUNKY CAR - MOVING - FLASHBACK

Nikki (18) and Kate (18) sing off-key to Taylor Swift's "LOVE STORY." They might be the whitest girls ever.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY - PRESENT

Kate teaches LITTLE KIDS arithmetic. She's the kind of teacher every kid wishes was their mom.

INT. UPSCALE RETAIL STORE - DAY - PRESENT

Nikki, frantic and disheveled, chucks her purse behind the counter. A FEMALE CUSTOMER approaches.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Excuse me, is there still a sale on the cashmere sweaters?

NIKKI

Sorry, I don't work here.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Why are you standing behind the counter?

NIKKI

I...dropped something back here...
("looking")
Now where did that go...

Female Customer leaves with a "hmpf."

JESSIE (22, bright-eyed) sidles up next to Nikki.

JESSIE

Did you just tell that woman you don't work here?

NIKKI

It's like, give me a goddamn second, I just walked in the door.

JESSIE

You know we opened awhile ago.

NIKKI

I think I know when my own store opens, Jessie.
(checks watch)
Shit I really *am* late.

LATER

As Nikki folds clothes, Kate enters, sneaks up from behind, and slaps her on the butt.

Without missing a beat, they THRUST their groins together and GRUNT -- like the sound a 12-year-old boy might make the first time he jerks off. This is their "hello."

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming in. I would've called in sick, but I thought four times in one month might be pushing it.

Jessie hears this, shakes her head.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

So?! What's the big news?

KATE

Mike and I are...

NIKKI

Oh my God. You guys are finally getting a pool! Fuck yes! I've been asking for that for years! This is so exciting. Now I can buy that inflatable gorilla floaty! Maybe we--

KATE

No...

NIKKI

What then?

KATE

Mike and I are...trying!!!

NIKKI

...Trying what?

KATE

To get pregnant!

NIKKI

Ugh gross, don't talk like that. "Trying" makes it seem like he doesn't know where to put it.

KATE

We've actually been *trying* for awhile now. My doctor says my uterine lining is *really thick* and my cervical mucus is *very clear*.

NIKKI

Don't come into my store talking
about your linings and your mucus!
You're gonna scare the customers!

REVEAL zero customers around.

KATE

Is that all you have to say? I
tell you that we're trying to get
pregnant and that's your response?

NIKKI

Why do married people always say
that? "*We're*" trying to get
pregnant. Does Mike have a uterus
I don't know about? I always just
assumed he was bloated.

KATE

You know what I mean.

NIKKI

If this is what you really want,
then congratulations. I just think
it's a little fast is all.

KATE

We've been married for nine years.

NIKKI

But we're too young!

KATE

We're not *that* young!

NIKKI

(unconvincing)

I'm sorry. You're right. I'm happy
for you guys.

KATE

The girls at work are going to
freak out! Beth said when Brayden
was born *everything* changed. Says
she can't even remember life
before him.

NIKKI

That's extremely sad...

KATE

I think it's sweet!

NIKKI

Of course his name is "Brayden." A woman named Beth shouldn't be allowed to name anything. Beth is a fat girl's name.

KATE

Be nice.

Nikki defiantly stops folding clothes.

NIKKI

I hate when you tell me to be nice! I'm not a child!

Nikki finds a piece of candy in her pocket.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

(childlike)

Ooooh a Jolly Rancher!!!

KATE

Just be nice when you meet them.

NIKKI

Do I have to? I bet I know exactly what they're like.

KATE

Really? What are they like?

NIKKI

Beth's probably the kind of person who doesn't cuss. She'll say like, "Cheese and rice!" instead of "Jesus Christ."

Kate subtly suppresses a smile.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Am I right?

KATE

Just stop.

NIKKI

And I bet one of them is a person who's like, "I'm sooo weird, I love true crime shows about murder!" And it's like, yeah bitch, we all love murder.

KATE

Enough.

NIKKI

I would bet my *life* that one of them owns a shirt that says "Wine not?" with a picture of a giant glass of wine on it.

KATE

I guess you'll just have to see for yourself on Friday.

NIKKI

What's Friday?

KATE

The dinner party. At my house.

NIKKI

Ugh do I *have* to go??

KATE

Nikki, I told you about this *weeks* ago. You can't back out now. Plus, Roger's gonna be there.

NIKKI

Roger?!? Why do people in the suburbs have such awful names?!

KATE

It'll be fun! Don't you want to meet a guy?

NIKKI

I meet guys all the time.

KATE

Like who?

NIKKI

Like...him!

Nikki points to a couple who's just walked in. The BOYFRIEND (30s) watches his GIRLFRIEND (30s) shop. He holds his girlfriend's bags, looking mildly suicidal. Nikki waves to him, he gives a confused wave back.

KATE

I'm serious! You can't keep seeing Danny.

NIKKI

I barely ever see him!
(off Kate's look)
...Usually we do doggie style.

KATE

Are you sure he's not homeless? I ran into him in the hall once and he asked if I had any change.

NIKKI

He's not homeless. I'm 85% sure.

KATE

What does he do for work?

NIKKI

He's ummm...
(unintelligible)
A dog walker...

KATE

A what?

NIKKI

(very quiet)
A dog walker.

KATE

Seriously?

NIKKI

That's not all he does! He's like an entrepreneur. He sort of bounces around between different things.

KATE

Let me guess--

KATE

He has a *podcast*?

NIKKI

I think he has a *podcast*...

NIKKI

It's not like I'm gonna marry him!

KATE

That's why you're gonna come over and meet Roger! Someone you *could* marry! Someone who has a 401K. Someone who doesn't high-five you after sex.

NIKKI

That was only twice...

KATE

Don't you think it's time to grow up just a little bit?

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

Meet a nice guy? Talk to actual adults, not just the 12 year olds you play Xbox with online?

NIKKI

Levi's a cool kid! I really think you'd like him.

KATE

I'm not saying you have to settle down right now, but shouldn't you at least start *thinking* about it? Don't you want a family?

NIKKI

My friends are my family! You're my family!

KATE

I know, but we're getting older. We need to start our *own* families.

This bothers Nikki. *Ouch.*

KATE (CONT'D)

I'm having a baby for God's sake! You have to accept that. We're not 22 anymore.

NIKKI

(beat)

Is that it? Are you done with your little TED Talk?

KATE

Come over, meet Roger. If you don't like him, then at least you can say you tried. Don't you get sick of being alone? At least sometimes?

NIKKI

No! Being single is awesome. I can go out whenever I want, hook up with whoever I want, *do whatever* I want. I honestly wouldn't trade it for anything.

CUT TO:

QUICK CUTS OF NIKKI ALONE - VARIOUS

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki dances in front of the mirror to "GOODBYE HORSES" by Q Lazarus. She's seen *Silence of the Lambs* way too many times. Her Buffalo Bill is pretty dead-on.

NIKKI

(low voice)

Would you fuck me? I'd fuck me.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki plays X-Box, screams into her headset.

NIKKI (INTO HEADSET)

Fucking shoot him, you noob!!!!

Dude, Levi you're such a pussy.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki, half naked, eats a burrito in bed. Some chicken falls out landing on her boobs. She eats it, pecking at it like a bird (no hands). Licks off some residual sauce.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki sort of watches *The Great British Bake Off*. Scrolls through her phone. Yawns. REVEAL her looking through Pornhub, uninterested.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki clips her toenails. A clipping FLIES into her eye.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki scrolls through Instagram in bed. Squirms. Pulls a piece of chicken (from earlier) out of her sheets.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki's laptop open to a Netflix prompt that says "*ARE YOU STILL WATCHING?*" She drools onto her keyboard.

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT

Nikki, face covered in green mask, greets a DELIVERY MAN.

NIKKI

You got here faster than I expected...

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki lies on the couch, yet again scrolling through Instagram. Gets a notification: "YOU'RE ALL CAUGHT UP." She puts her phone down. Thinks for a beat. Picks it up again, dials.

NIKKI (INTO PHONE)

What's this Roger guy's deal?

INT. KATE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Nikki's let herself in. It's not rude when she does it.

NIKKI

(holding bottle)

I brought a party favor! How grown up am I?

Nikki and Kate do their groin-greeting.

KATE

It's a bottle of tequila. Red wine may have been a little more appro--

Nikki's already changed focus, picking at food laid out.

NIKKI

Mike! I love your apron, where'd you get it!?!?

MIKE

Thanks! Actually I got it on sale from... You're making fun of me.

NIKKI

(meandering)

So what's this guy like? Is he a nerd? If he's one of Mike's friends then he's probably a nerd, right? But what kind of nerd? A harmless one like Mike? Or is he like a neckbeard-nerd? Has a Reddit account. Watches Anime. Cried when he saw the last *Avengers*. If he shows up wearing a graphic tee I'm fuckin' out. And I'm taking my tequila with me.

Kate and Mike shoot her a glance. *Shut up.*

REVEAL ROGER (30s, a square) standing behind Nikki.

ROGER
She seems sweet!

The doorbell DINGS.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nikki sips on a cocktail, hears Kate greeting guests.

KATE (O.S.)
Girls!!!

NIKKI
Lord help me.

Roger enters.

ROGER
What's that?

NIKKI
...I like your tie!

Kate ushers in her SUBURBAN SQUAD -- the "GIRLS" and their HUSBANDS (who are so uninteresting they don't even merit character descriptions other than age).

KATE
Nikki, this is everybody! Meet
Heather and Terry --

HEATHER (late 30s, tacky French manicure, so many charm bracelets), and TERRY (late 30s) --

KATE (CONT'D)
-- Trish and Gary --

TRISH (late 40s, too much bronzer, not enough gym time) and GARY (late 40s) --

KATE (CONT'D)
-- and Beth and Barry!

BETH (early 30s, rail-thin, makes Gwyneth Paltrow seem down to earth), and BARRY (early 30s) --

NIKKI
Wow, lot of "aries"!

TRISH

You are a *riot*.

BETH

It's so nice to finally meet!
Kate's always telling us the
funniest stories about you.

HEATHER

Is it true that in college you got
drunk and shaved your head for 40
dollars?! That's hilarious!

NIKKI

Well, 40 dollars was worth a lot
more back then.

They laugh in an "*at you*" way, rather than "*with you*."

HEATHER

You are so *random*! I love it!

Nikki spots Mike entering with the last of the food.

NIKKI

Thank God.

KATE

Dig in, everyone!

BETH

Katie, this all looks *beautiful*.

NIKKI

(quietly, to Kate)
Katie?

KATE

(ignores it)
Thank you! I hope it's up to your
standards.
(to Nikki)
Beth makes everything from
scratch.

NIKKI

Must make Pop Tarts a whole-day
ordeal!

BETH

We would *never* let Brayden have
Pop Tarts. He's not allowed to
have sugar.

KATE

You're really gonna have to teach me more about clean eating.

NIKKI

(laughs)

I lived on Captain Crunch and hot dogs my whole childhood. And I turned out fine!

The Girls seem to find this more offensive than funny.

BETH

You'll understand when you have your own kids.

NIKKI

I guess...

TRISH

You *do* want kids, don't you hun?

NIKKI

Sure, someday. Not in any rush. I think if I had one now I'd make Casey Anthony look like a saint.

The Girls *definitely* find this more offensive than funny.

HEATHER

Don't wait too long. The older you get, the harder it'll be.

Desperate to change the subject, Nikki looks to Kate for help. Kate gestures to Roger. *Talk to him.*

NIKKI

So, Roger. You live in the city?

ROGER

God no! I don't know how anybody does it. Trash everywhere. Too many people. Not enough space.

Resounding agreement from the others.

NIKKI

Right...

ROGER

I've actually never left Long Island. In fact, I'm in escrow on a house ten minutes from here.

NIKKI

Oooh "in escrow"! I love that term. Does anyone actually know what it means?

Of course they know. All at the same time:

ALL

It means that you're in a contractual agreement to--/When you make an offer on a home and you write a check--/A third party will hold the payment while--

NIKKI

OKAY! People *do* know what it means. Got it.

Throats CLEAR. Silverware CLANKS. Then:

HEATHER

Has anyone listened to that Ted Bundy podcast? I'm like a *FREAK* for liking it, but it's so good!

Nikki hides her smile behind her glass.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

The men sit in a secluded circle as the girls play a game. A piece of paper labeled "*BIG BIRD*" sticks to Heather's forehead.

HEATHER

Wait, am I...Big Bird???
(checks paper)
That is so random. Like who even *thinks* of that?!

KATE

(leaving)
Keep playing without me, I'm just gonna check on dessert!

NIKKI

Me next!

Nikki picks a piece of paper out of a bowl. Licks it, slaps it to her forehead: "*JENNIFER LAWRENCE.*"

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Actor?

HEATHER/TRISH/BETH

Yes.

NIKKI

Actress?

HEATHER/TRISH/BETH

Yes!

NIKKI

Have they been in any franchises?

They all look to each other. *Who knows?*

TRISH

I'm so bad with these things, hun.

HEATHER

What's a franchise again? Is it like if it's *Batman*?

BETH

I don't think she was in *Batman*. But I've only seen *Lego Batman*. Brayden loves that movie!

HEATHER

Isn't it adorable?! The kids watch that *nonstop*. There's a *Lego Batman* bedspread at Target that I've been eyeing.

BETH

Shut the front door. Babe, we need to get that for Brayden!

Barry barely acknowledges her. Too busy fantasizing about his old dreams of becoming a painter and moving to Italy.

NIKKI

Ladies. Let's focus. All I know so far is that it's an actress who has *not* been in *Batman*?

BETH

Right.

TRISH

We think.

NIKKI

Has she been in a Marvel movie?

The ladies stare back blankly. Nothing.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Any of the *Avengers*, *X-Men*,
Deadpool, *Daredevil* --

BETH

Daredevil! She was definitely in
Daredevil! Barry and I saw that on
our first date.

HEATHER/TRISH

Awww!

She looks to Barry, flirtatiously smiles. There's no
fucking way he remembers that.

NIKKI

Jennifer Garner.

HEATHER/TRISH/BETH

(confused)

No...

NIKKI

It has to be.

HEATHER

You're close!

TRISH

Maybe we don't have the right
Jennifer? Honey I haven't seen a
movie since 1999!

BETH

It's so true, if it's not on
Brayden's Netflix cue then I
probably haven't seen it!

They all laugh WAY too hard.

NIKKI

Aniston, Connelly, Lopez, Lawrence--

HEATHER/TRISH/BETH

Lawrence!

NIKKI

You guys don't know who Jennifer
Lawrence is?...

TRISH

Who was the gal I was thinking of?
She was real popular back in the
day. Had--

(MORE)

TRISH (CONT'D)

(whispers)
--pretty big you know whats--

NIKKI

Jennifer Love Huge-Tits.

The girls look at her, aghast.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

I mean Hewitt.

TRISH

You are so *BAD!!!*

HEATHER

Did that really just happen? Did you really just say that. Like I cannot. Hahaha!

BETH

I'll pretend I didn't hear that...

KATE

(returns)
More wine, girls?

TRISH

("I'm bad")
Wine.....not?

Heather, Beth, and Trish SHRIEK with laughter. Nikki literally JUMPS BACK, startled.

Kate tries to play damage control.

KATE

Alright guys, you play too! Roger, why don't you go next!

Roger sticks "*SAMANTHA JONES*" onto his head.

ROGER

Female?

ALL

Yes.

ROGER

Is she famous?

KATE/MIKE/NIKKI

Kind of./No./Yes.

ROGER
That's not helpful.

KATE
Ask another question.

ROGER
Is she real?

ALL
No!

ROGER
She's a...character?

ALL
Yes!

ROGER
Is she from a movie?

KATE
Technically, but that's not her
main thing.

ROGER
A TV show?

ALL
Yes!

ROGER
Shoot, I don't have a TV.

Nikki violently CHOKES on her drink.

NIKKI
What?! You don't what...?

KATE
You can probably still get it!
Most people know her without
having seen the show.

MIKE
He's never gonna get it.

KATE
Wait, Nik, do your impression.
Maybe he'll get it then.

NIKKI
 (Kim Cattrall-like)
 "Then I said, honey, better get to
 lickin."

Kate laughs, one of her favorite bits. No one else does.

ROGER
 Are you some sort of...drag queen?

NIKKI
 No. "So there I am, his cock in my
 ass and his balls in my mouth, and
 I say, 'This is what I call a
 Tuesday night!'"

Still no one enjoys it but Kate.

ROGER
 I don't know any porn stars...

NIKKI
 (fuming)
 SAMANTHA JONES!
 (rips the paper off)
 IT WAS SAMANTHA JONES!!!

A long, tense beat. This is not fun.

MIKE
 Do me next.

Mike grabs a name, licks it, slaps it on. He widely
 smiles with "HITLER" on his forehead.

HEATHER
 Stop. Who wrote that? *Random!*

EXT. NEW YORK STREETS - LATER

Nikki walks home, scarfing down pizza. Checks a text from
 Kate: "That went well..." Nikki ignores it. Phone back in
 pocket. Then, pulls it out again.

NIKKI (INTO PHONE)
 Hey.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM - LATER

Nikki and Danny post-sex. He high-fives her, then puts on
 his clothes. Nikki, still in bed, thinks.

NIKKI

Have you ever seen *Sex and the City*?

DANNY

Are you gonna ask me if I'm team Aidan or team Big? I swear if you're not an Aidan fan...

Nikki smiles. *Is he, like...perfect?*

DANNY (CONT'D)

I do a great Steve.

(spot on raspy voice)

"Miranda! I'm sorry I cheated on you in the movie! But I don't consider that part of the canon, it doesn't really count!"

Nikki laughs and kisses him, pulling him back into bed. Apparently *Sex and the City* knowledge is her Viagra.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Wait, I used my last condom--

Nikki thinks, albeit too briefly.

NIKKI

Fuck it, I'm on the pill.

They go at it.

CUT TO:

SUPER: Four weeks later.

INT. NIKKI'S STORE - DAY

Jessie actually works while Nikki scrolls on her phone.

JESSIE

Are you gonna do anything work-related today?

NIKKI

I already tried on a bunch of new shirts. I think they're starting to run way too small though. My boobs didn't fit into anything.

JESSIE

That's not really what I meant.

NIKKI

No, seriously. Is it just me or
have my tits gotten fucking huge?

Nikki grabs onto her breasts, inspects them, just as an
OLD LADY walks by. Nikki smiles.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Hey, how's it goin'?

Old Lady darts out of the store.

Jessie continues folding clothes. Then:

JESSIE

(repulsed)
Oh my *God*.

NIKKI

What?

JESSIE

Do you smell that?!

NIKKI

(over the top)
Yeah...What is that?! That's so
gross. Weird. I'd better go check
it out, make sure we don't have a
sewage leak or something.

Nikki, butt clenched, speed-walks to the back.

INT. STORE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nikki shuts the door behind her, releases a huge FART.

NIKKI

Fuck, what did I eat?!

INT. NIKKI'S STORE - LATER

Nikki and Jessie ring up CUSTOMERS.

NIKKI

I need to leave after this.

JESSIE

What's with you today?

NIKKI

I don't know! I have the worst cramps. And I'm fucking starving. I must be getting my period.

JESSIE

Or you're pregnant.

NIKKI

Hahahahahaha...

Beat. Nikki's smile contorts into a terrified FROWN.

INT. DRUG STORE

Nikki grabs a pregnancy test. Almost knocks a MAN over as she sprints to the checkout.

INT. NIKKI'S BATHROOM

Nikki paces back and forth, eyes glued to the pregnancy test on the counter. Finally, she picks it up.

As she examines the results, the SCREEN SPLITS. Nikki on the left; Kate, in her BATHROOM, on the right.

NIKKI

WHAT THE FUCK!!!

KATE

OH MY GOD!!!

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Kate and Nikki take their seats, both about to unleash.

KATE

(absolutely thrilled)

So--

NIKKI

(almost sickly)

So-- I really wanted to talk in person because--

KATE

--It worked out great, I needed to talk to you in person too!

NIKKI

--I... have some news.

KATE

I do too!!!

NIKKI

I'm--

KATE

I'm pregnant!!!!!!!

NIKKI

Pregnant.

KATE

Wait. You're...what?

NIKKI

Pregnant.

KATE

What?!

NIKKI

With child. Knocked up. Preggers.
Bun in the oven. Tin roof rusted.

KATE

"Tin roof rusted"?

NIKKI

You know, like the end of "Love
Shack."

Kate and Nikki excitedly gab, losing sight of the conversation's purpose.

KATE

Ohhhh that's what that means?!

NIKKI

Yeah!

KATE

I never knew that!

NIKKI

Really?!

KATE

That's so funny--
(shakes it off)
--Wait. How did this happen?
Aren't you on the pill?

NIKKI

Yes! I guess I haven't always been
as strict about taking it as I
should be. Like taking it at the
exact same time every day. But I
always thought that was just a
guideline!

(MORE)

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Like flossing every day. Or waiting 30 minutes after you eat to swim. Or not parking in a handicap spot.

KATE

You're not supposed to park in a handicap spot.

NIKKI

Well they should put giant signs up or something! Warn people of the consequences!!!

KATE

They do.

(beat)

What are you gonna--?

NIKKI

I have no idea. Part of me thinks, this is scary, but the thought of me not having it, then regretting it later down the road is even scarier. And it's like you said, we're not 22 anymore.

KATE

Right.

NIKKI

And I can't get that fucking Heather out of my head saying, (mocking) "Don't wait too long, the older you get, the harder it'll be." No one asked you, Heather!!!

KATE

She has a point...

NIKKI

But then the other part of me thinks, what are you crazy?! You're not ready to be a mom! You don't separate your whites! You don't use correct punctuation in texts! And you don't even think Johnny Depp is that attractive!!!

KATE

I don't think those are official requirements.

NIKKI

(beat)
What do you think I should do?

KATE

Honestly?

NIKKI

Please.

KATE

I think you could totally do it.

NIKKI

Really?

KATE

Yes! And by some crazy stroke of luck, I'd be right there beside you the entire time, doing it all too. It's actually kind of perfect. We've done everything together since we were five. This is almost like...fate?

NIKKI

It is kind of like fate...

KATE

Obviously take some time to think it over. You don't have to decide anything right now. Talk to the father-- wait. The father isn't--

KATE

Danny, is it--

NIKKI

Danny.

Beat.

NIKKI

Wait, congratulations to you! I'm sorry. I didn't mean to steal your thunder. Yay!

KATE

Thank you!

(beat)

Guess we should look at the menu.

Silence as they "look."

KATE (CONT'D)

When do you think you're gonna talk to him?

NIKKI
I'm supposed to see him tonight.

KATE
Mmm.

NIKKI
(beat)
This chicken looks good.

At the exact same time:

KATE	NIKKI
You should just go tell him now.	Maybe I should just tell him now.

Nikki leaves in a hurry.

INT. SUBWAY CAR

Nikki texts Danny: *"Can you come over we need to talk."*

She waits for his reply, jittering like a crackhead. Her phone lights up with his response: six DANCING DISCO MAN EMOJIS.

She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath. Opens her eyes to see a HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN with her BABY. A wave of calm washes over Nikki. She looks on, in awe. Has a moment.

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Danny's just been briefed.

DANNY
We should get married.

NIKKI
We're not getting married!

DANNY
I don't want my kid to be a bastard!

NIKKI
Then it's a good thing we don't live in Medieval times! Wait. Are you saying you want to...have it?

DANNY
I think things like this happen for a reason.

NIKKI

Uhh yeah. The reason being that we raw-dogged and you came inside me.

DANNY

That's true...But look, I'm all in if this is what you want. I know it's your choice and I'll support you either way, but...if I have any say, my say is yes.

NIKKI

Hypothetically, if we did this, I think we'd have to set up some ground rules. *Hypothetically*.

DANNY

Right. Agreed.

NIKKI

We would be strictly co-parents.

DANNY

So we wouldn't be dating anymore?

NIKKI

I don't think getting Popeye's and having sex every other week is really *dating*. We can't try to start a relationship at the same time as having a baby. That's like being a virgin and trying anal for the first time. The steps are all out of order. So it would be no dating. No sex. No funny business. *Hypothetically*.

DANNY

Hypothetically.

Danny smiles at Nikki, waiting for her reaction. The suspense killing him. Finally, Nikki smiles back.

Danny BEAR HUGS her too hard, immediately recoils.

MONTAGE

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM

Kate meticulously writes "OB/GYN Appt." in her planner.

INT. NIKKI'S KITCHEN

Nikki scribbles "Pussy Doctor @ 2:00pm" on a sticky note. Slaps it onto the refrigerator.

INT. KATE'S OB/GYN - EXAM ROOM

A DOCTOR shows Kate and Mike the sonogram. They kiss.

INT. NIKKI'S OB/GYN - BATHROOM

A NURSE hands a jittery Nikki a cup for her to pee in. She does, the relief almost euphoric. She can't stop. Pees way too much. Makes a mess.

INT. KATE'S KITCHEN

Kate throws out "unhealthy" food. Basically everything.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Danny rubs Nikki's feet while she eats Pop Tarts. They're not even a fruity kind, it's like S'mores or Fudge.

INT. COSTCO

Mike and Kate buy prenatal vitamins in bulk.

EXT. COSTCO - PARKING LOT

Nikki spots an "EXPECTANT MOTHERS PARKING" space and gets excited. She makes Danny take a photo of her next to it.

An OLDER MAN pulls into the HANDICAPPED spot next to it. Nikki checks for his handicap parking verification, nods in approval.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM

Beth brings Kate a hefty stack of her old baby books.

INT. BOOKSTORE

Nikki and Danny browse the maternity section. Danny spots a baby book he likes, looks to Nikki. She's gone.

Finds her in the next aisle reading Leah Remini's book, *TROUBLEMAKER: SURVIVING HOLLYWOOD AND SCIENTOLOGY*.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM

Kate tries on a bra, it's a bit too snug. Hooks it on the middle loop instead. *Perfect*.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki's boobs, engorged and filled with blue veins, refuse to fit into her bra. She nearly exhausts herself trying to make it work. *Impossible*.

She puts a shirt on without a bra. Looks at herself in the mirror. Her nipples have somehow gotten five shades darker and five centimeters longer.

INT. CLASSROOM

Kate accidentally lets out a tiny yawn while she teaches. Shakes it off, moves on.

INT. NIKKI'S STORE

Nikki sleeps while standing at the counter. A CUSTOMER looks on, worried. Nikki jolts awake. Customer jumps.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM

Kate easily slips into a pair of skinny jeans.

EXT. STREET

Nikki walks down the street, zipper of pants unzipped.

INT. YOGA STUDIO

A tiny BEAD OF SWEAT runs down the side of Kate's face. REVEAL she's doing yoga.

INT. BATHROOM

Many SWEAT BEADS run down the side of Nikki's face. REVEAL she's on the toilet, red-faced, struggling, guzzling fiber supplements. She screams.

END MONTAGE

INT. DRUG STORE - A FEW WEEKS LATER

Nikki -- now showing a small baby bump -- puts down anti-gas medicine and laxatives on the counter. Avoids the eyes of the CASHIER (60s, woman).

CASHIER

Woo, girl! I do not envy you!

NIKKI

Ha. No fun.

CASHIER

(loudly)

That is just the worst thing someone can have! I had me a bad case last night. I was sittin' there on the toilet goin' over everything I ate, trying to figure out what it coulda been. Like I was playing doodie detective with myself! Ha! Woo, that was bad. Never did figure it out...

A LINE OF PEOPLE grows behind Nikki. The cashier's lack of urgency is astounding.

NIKKI

Mmhmm.

CASHIER

Gas alone is bad enough. But constipation on top of that too?! Woo, girl, you're in for a rough night! That is one hell of a combo. I hope this stuff works, I'll tell you that.

Nikki puts her card in the chip reader as fast as she possibly can. She pulls it out too fast, and the machine makes that terrible BEEP-BEEP-BEEP.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

Try it again. Ain't it funny how the body does that? It's like you gotta go, but the booty says no!

Nikki throws \$20 down, takes her medicine and leaves.

NIKKI

OKAY, THANK YOU MA'AM!

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Kate and Nikki watch TV in bed. Kate eats baby carrots while Nikki eats Doritos. The open medicine packages sit on the nightstand.

KATE

You feeling better now?

NIKKI

Yes, thank God. Why am I being punished like this? Did I hit a gypsy with my car in a past life?

KATE

I'm so glad I haven't had any of that.

NIKKI

(so angry)
Really? *Nothing*?

KATE

I cry at stupid stuff sometimes, but that's really it.

NIKKI

At least *that* hasn't happened to me.

Kate flips through some channels.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

(choking up)
Change it. Not the Sprint commercial.

KATE

What? Why?!

NIKKI

Because that *traitor* Paul switched from Verizon to Sprint and *betrayed* them!!! No one has any loyalty these days.

KATE

Okay, okay.
(changes channel)
Oh no...
(choking up)
See, this is the one that gets me.

NIKKI

The KFC commercial?!

KATE

I just think about how Reba was the first woman to step into the role of the Colonel and I think it's really moving! She really can do anything!

Kate changes the channel.

NIKKI

If you have a girl, you should name her Reba. Little Baby Reba.

They both laugh.

KATE

Mike's really hoping for a girl.

NIKKI

Awww, really? What are you hoping?

KATE

I don't care either way. As long as it's healthy I'll be happy.

NIKKI

Me too. Danny says he wants to be surprised, which I think might be kind of fun.

KATE

That would be!

NIKKI

We should both do it! Have it be a total surprise!

KATE

It would be nice to have people buy things for the baby that we actually need, instead of blue stuffed elephants or pink little bows that won't stick onto the three hairs a baby has.

NIKKI

Exactly! And you wouldn't have to do one of those tacky gender reveals.

KATE

Those are *awful*.

NIKKI

Let's do it! Promise we'll wait until we have them.

KATE

(offers pinky finger)
Alright. Promise.

Nikki locks her pinky finger with Kate's, they kiss their hands. An age-old tradition.

NIKKI

I do think we should start talking about the shower. Where would be the best place to do it? I was--

KATE

Actually, I've been meaning to talk to you about that. I think maybe I might just do my own.

NIKKI

You don't wanna have it together?

KATE

It might just be easier that way. Then you won't have to deal with my whole family, and all of Mike's side; he has tons of aunts and cousins and his sisters and, then there's the girls--

NIKKI

Can you quit calling them that?

KATE

What?

NIKKI

"The girls." It's really annoying.

KATE

Sorry...

A tense silence. Then:

NIKKI

You're right, let's just do our own showers. That'll be easier.

KATE

You sure? You're not mad?

NIKKI

No. We're still gonna be shopping together for everything, and doing our registries together, right?

KATE

Of course!

NIKKI

If we do that together, then I guess that's all that matters.

INT. HIGH-END BABY STORE - DAY - WEEKS LATER

Nikki -- slightly larger now -- walks in and sees Kate -- who has a small bump but is still petite. Nikki goes in for their weird groin ritual.

NIKKI

(thrusting)

Ehhh...

KATE

(blocking her)

Not here -- no.

REVEAL Beth, Heather, and Trish behind Kate, looking at bibs. Trish sports the infamous "Wine Not?" shirt.

Nikki pulls Kate into a SEPARATE AISLE.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

What are *they* doing here?!

KATE

They wanted to come! To help us!

NIKKI

This was supposed to be just us!
We're the pregnant ones!

KATE

They're all moms! They know what we need! They've done all of this already. Won't it be helpful to have the experts with us?

NIKKI

(beat)

Fine.

Beth, Heather, and Trish spot Nikki, come over.

BETH
Hey girl!

NIKKI
Hey guys...

TRISH
(re: Nikki's belly)
Congrats to you, hun!

NIKKI
Thanks.

BETH
You are so brave.

NIKKI
I guess, I--

HEATHER
No, you are. I cannot even *imagine*
doing that all alone--

NIKKI
--I'm not totally alone--

HEATHER
I would literally kill myself.

NIKKI
Oh. My.

HEATHER
You're like inspiring. I really
look up to you!

NIKKI
Thanks...
(only to Kate)
Isn't she older than me?...

LATER

Kate and Nikki, holding scanners, peruse various aisles
with Beth, Heather, and Trish.

NIKKI
(re: a mobile)
Kate, look at this. It's so cute!

KATE
It is!

Nikki scans the barcode.

KATE (CONT'D)
Girls, what do you think?

HEATHER
What are those weird ducks? Like, what? They're so random!

BETH
Definitely not. There are too many small parts. Eventually they'll fall off and be a choking hazard.
(checks price)
Especially when it's cheap.

Nikki rechecks the price. It's \$90.

KATE
What would we do without you?!
Nikki, make sure to take that off your list.
(moves on, re: crib)
This is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

Beth, Heather, and Trish fall in love with it. Nikki inspects it, checks the price.

NIKKI
It's 700 dollars.

KATE
I know...I guess that is too much.

BETH
Too much?! It's your *baby*! You don't want to sacrifice safety and style just to save a buck.

KATE
That is true...

NIKKI
It's more than "a buck"...

TRISH
Just do what we all do, hun. Put it on the credit card and throw out the statement before your husband can see it!!!

The girls laugh WILDLY. Nikki cringes.

BETH
Come on Katie, if you don't get it I'll be mad at you!

KATE
 (thinks, too quickly)
 Alright fine!

The girls squeal with delight. They move on to the NEXT AISLE. Nikki grabs Kate's arm, holding her back.

NIKKI
 Are you really gonna buy that?
 Don't feel pressured to get it
 because of them.

KATE
 I'm not pressured! I want it! Come
 on, let's go see the strollers.

As Kate walks off, Nikki looks around, checks to see if anyone's looking. Angrily knocks over a stuffed animal.

INT. CAFE - LATER

Beth, Heather, and Trish drink mimosas. Kate picks at a grapefruit and avocado toast. Nikki shovels an oversized stack of pancakes into her mouth.

NIKKI
 God I'm *starving*. How is it
 possible to be this hungry all of
 the fucking time?

BETH
 Oop! You actually shouldn't curse
 around the baby.

NIKKI
 It's...not here yet...

BETH
 Their ears are fully formed in the
 womb at 16 weeks.

NIKKI
 Do you...think it knows English?...

KATE
 (preventing a fight)
 My appetite hasn't changed much
 since being pregnant!

Nikki's mouth hangs open a little bit, pancake falling out onto plate. *What...?*

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

Nikki's just ordered from the CASHIER.

CASHIER

That'll be \$53.75

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - SAME AS BEFORE

KATE

My symptoms really haven't been too bad at all!

Nikki rolls her eyes into her pancakes.

KATE (CONT'D)

I actually feel even better than I did before. Like I was born to be pregnant.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SUBWAY CAR - DAY

Nikki stands on the subway, holds onto a pole. Out of nowhere, she vomits all over herself. PEOPLE jump back.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - SAME AS BEFORE

BETH

You were born to be pregnant! You look the best you've ever looked.

TRISH

Gorgeous!

HEATHER

Like I want to kill you, you look so good.

KATE

You're too sweet! I do have to say, I've been getting that a lot. If I had a dollar for every time someone said I was "glowing."

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Nikki, sweating and covered in acne, walks down the street. A STRANGER on the street spots her.

STRANGER

(in passing)

Woah, lady, are you okay? You look like *dog shit!*

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - SAME AS BEFORE

KATE

That's definitely been one of the biggest highlights. And of course when Mike and I saw the 3D ultrasound for the first time.

BETH/HEATHER/TRISH

Awww!!!

KATE

I cried so hard.

HEATHER

What about you, Nikki?

NIKKI

I cried alright...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. OB/GYN EXAM ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON a terrifying 3D sonogram of the baby. It looks like a monster right out of Guillermo del Toro's personal nightmares. Nikki jumps back and screams.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CAFE - SAME AS BEFORE

Nikki tries desperately to talk about anything other than her pregnancy.

NIKKI

So! Have you guys seen that--

TRISH

Have you -- sorry, Nikki, -- I was just gonna ask, Kate, have you had the same *symptoms* I had with my last pregnancy?...

Beth, Heather, and Kate all giggle.

NIKKI

(intrigued)
What were they?

TRISH

I had -- an overabundance of -- let's say -- *lust*.

They all giggle again. Nikki unfazed.

TRISH (CONT'D)

There were times when Gary and I would do it *twice a week!*

HEATHER

Literally can't believe we're talking about this right now. This is *not happening!*

NIKKI

(not a big deal)
I've definitely had some experience with that symptom.

TRISH

Really?...

NIKKI

For sure! And at least you all had husbands. I'm on my own. And let me tell you, it's not easy with
(re: stomach)
all this going on. I can't come when I'm on my back, only when I'm on top or on my stomach, so it's been a real challenge re-learning how to masturbate.

Silence. The ladies scandalized.

HEATHER

Well that was random...

KATE

So! Nik, have you figured out your birth plan yet?

NIKKI

Uhhh, yeah. I plan to have it...?
A little late for that question.

KATE

No, your actual birth plan. Like
all the details for your labor.

NIKKI

Like what?

Kate, Heather, Trish, and Beth bombard Nikki with
questions, rapid-fire. She can hardly keep up--

HEATHER

Like who's going to be in the room
with you? What do you want the
atmosphere to be like?

BETH

Are you going to want the lights
dimmed? Total silence? Soft music
playing? If so, start working on
your playlist now. And you need to
figure out if there will be a way
to hook up your phone. You might
need to bring a portable speaker.

TRISH

Do you know if you're going to
want the birth recorded? Or have
pictures taken?

BETH

I know a lot of photographers that
do *amazing* work.

KATE

What are you gonna do about pain
management? Do you want an
epidural or are you planning an
all natural birth?

BETH

You *have* to go all natural.

HEATHER

You need to decide *beforehand* if
you'll let the doctors do an
episiotomy. Some people would just
rather tear naturally, but I
recommend doing it.

NIKKI

What's...an
(can't pronounce it)
episiotomy?

KATE

It's when they make a cut from the bottom of your vagina down through the perineum, to enlarge the opening.

NIKKI

I don't...understand...

KATE

It's like this--

Kate cuts a small hole in her napkin. She holds it up with her grapefruit, demonstrates.

KATE (CONT'D)

The grapefruit is the baby's head.

Kate tries to push the grapefruit through the small napkin hole. Won't fit.

KATE (CONT'D)

This space here is the perineum.
And this here...is the anus.

Kate picks a chocolate chip off of Nikki's pancakes, smushes it onto the napkin, indicating the butthole.

KATE (CONT'D)

Now, if the baby is in an abnormal position, or it's larger than expected, or the doctor thinks you might experience extensive vaginal tearing, they'll make a small incision here, like this...

Kate cuts from the bottom of the napkin-vagina-hole with a knife, down to the chocolate-chip-butthole.

KATE (CONT'D)

See? And now baby has an easier time getting through!

Kate pushes the grapefruit all the way through, and it PLOPS onto Nikki's plate. Nikki looks ill.

BETH

Who's going to cut the baby's umbilical cord?

TRISH

Are you gonna have the baby placed right on your chest after, or cleaned up first? Some people are freaked out by all the goo.

KATE

Will Danny do skin-on-skin?

HEATHER

If it's a boy, will he be circumcised?

BETH

Circumcision is *so cruel*. We didn't even consider it for Brayden.

TRISH

Are you gonna breastfeed right away? If the baby has a hard time latching, will you bottle feed? Or would you just do formula?

BETH

You should *never* do formula.

HEATHER

Are you planning on using a doula?

NIKKI

-- I don't even really understand what a doula is. Like a nurse?

Their voices begin to FADE OUT as Nikki half-listens, trying not to spiral.

BETH

Their training is non-medical, it focuses more on emotional support for you and the baby.

KATE

Beth, you liked yours right? Mike and I have been--

Nikki abruptly STANDS.

NIKKI

I...have to go to the bathroom...

She leaves.

TRISH

(beat)
 ...do you think she's going in
 there to *masturbate*?

BY BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Nikki leaves the bathroom, Kate's there waiting.

KATE

(comforting)
 Hey. You alright?

NIKKI

I just think all of this pregnancy
 and baby talk is driving me a
 little crazy.

KATE

I'm sorry.

NIKKI

I'm probably just tired.

KATE

Why don't you go home and lie
 down? I'll get your check.

NIKKI

You sure?

KATE

Positive.

Nikki smiles, appreciates this small victory. Kate quickly bumps her groin into Nikki's. Nikki laughs.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - LATER

Nikki, still feeling shitty, rides the subway. Happy Young Woman with her baby (same woman she saw on the train before) sits down next to her.

NIKKI

(recognizes, smiles)
 Your baby is adorable. I've
 actually seen you on the train
 before.

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN

She's not mine. Just the Nanny.

NIKKI

Oh.

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN

You couldn't pay me to have one.

NIKKI

She seems so sweet...

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN

That's what I thought too. Thought all kids were sweet. Before she came along. I swear I think she might be the fucking anti-Christ.

CLOSE ON the baby's face. Could not look more angelic.

NIKKI

But I've seen you with her before...you were smiling and playing with her...seemed to really love her.

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN

It's all a front. If she suspects anything, she'll get angry. Have to keep up appearances.

NIKKI

Really?...

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN

It's *exhausting*.

(sighs)

Uh oh. I shouldn't have said that. Here it comes.

The baby WAILS so loud, everyone on the train flinches, covers their ears. It's a painful, ear-splitting scream. The kind of scream that might turn you into a mad woman.

HAPPY YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

(to baby)

What do you want from me?!?! I'm SORRY, OKAY?! I'M SORRY!!!!

A horrified Nikki gets off before her stop.

EXT. STREET

Nikki walks down the street, talking on the phone.

NIKKI (INTO PHONE)
 This will just be a one time
 exception. I had a shitty day.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki and Danny in bed, post-sex.

Danny reads a baby book. Nikki checks her phone -- a text from Kate: *"Sorry about today. Hang out tomorrow? Just me and you? Nothing baby related. We can see a movie or something!"* Nikki smiles.

DANNY
 (reading)
 Woah! Did you know some babies can
 be born with teeth?!

Nikki gives him a look. *Get out.*

DANNY (CONT'D)
 Fine, fine, I'll go home.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nikki walks through the house looking for Kate.

NIKKI
 Kate? Kate?? Mike?

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nikki looks to the backyard, scrunches her face. *What the--*

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

A PROFESSIONAL PHOTOGRAPHER directs an elaborate photoshoot complete with softboxes, reflectors, light stands, etc. Beth calls out suggestions to Mike and Kate, who pose in the garden.

BETH
 Yes, that's perfect! Mike, put
 your hand on Kate's belly. Kate,
 look up at Mike into his eyes. And
 smile. A soft smile. Like you just
 got a 40 percent off coupon for
 Ann Taylor. Perfect!

Nikki walks closer. No one even notices.

BETH (CONT'D)

Mike, grab that rose from the garden. Put it in front of Kate's nose. And both of you smell it. That's beautiful. Now get on your knees and grab Kate's belly with both hands. And talk to the baby.

MIKE

What should I say?...

NIKKI

(finally interrupts)
Hi -- What's going on here?

KATE

Shoot, Nik, I thought we were seeing the movie in an hour.

NIKKI

I came over a little early...what are you doing?

BETH

We're shooting Kate's pregnancy announcement!

NIKKI

Her pregnancy announcement?...

BETH

Mmhmm!

NIKKI

So you're going to like...send these pictures out to people?

BETH

Yep! And I think across the top it should say something cute like "Baby Andrews: Coming Soon."

KATE

I love that!

BETH

Wouldn't that be sweet?!?!

KATE

Yes!!!

NIKKI

I guess I'll just wait inside?

KATE

It shouldn't take too much longer.
I'll be in soon!

Nikki leaves. She turns back, about to say something, but Beth's already calling out new actions for Kate and Mike.

BETH

Can you both stand together back-
to-back, with your arms crossed?
And look into each other's eyes
and smile.

Mike and Kate do so. They look like the poster for a terrible Disney sitcom.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Nikki lies on Kate's couch watching TV. Mike and Kate finally come in through the back door.

NIKKI

How do you feel, Fabio?

MIKE

I think I blinked in every photo.

Mike goes upstairs.

NIKKI

And what about you? You feel like
a model, *Katie-Kat*?

KATE

Be nice.

NIKKI

You don't think it's just a little
corny? Or over the top?

KATE

No.

NIKKI

Alright...

(beat)

I guess I just didn't know this
was a thing.

KATE

Mmhm.

NIKKI

You're supposed to send out pregnancy announcements?

KATE

Some people do.

NIKKI

Then maybe I should do one.

KATE

Really?

NIKKI

Why not? If it's what people do.

KATE

But, not people like *you*...

NIKKI

What do you mean?

KATE

You know.

NIKKI

No.

KATE

I don't think you're really supposed to advertise it in your situation. It's not exactly something to be *proud* of.

NIKKI

Oh.

KATE

You might as well send out a postcard that says, "Oops! The condom broke!"

This hurts Nikki, but Kate doesn't seem to notice.

NIKKI

Right.

KATE

You buy the tickets already?

Nikki, zoned out, thinks about what Kate's just said.

KATE (CONT'D)

...Nikki?

NIKKI

Huh? Yeah, yep.

(beat)

Actually. I'm not really feeling
all that well. You think Mike
would wanna take my ticket?

KATE

Really?

NIKKI

Sorry to bail. Maybe we can do
something later this week.

Nikki quickly leaves, not wanting Kate to see her cry.

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Nikki finds Danny already in her apartment, baby-proofing
every and anything he can.

NIKKI

My spare key was for emergencies.

DANNY

Hey! How was the movie?

NIKKI

(flops onto couch)

I didn't go.

DANNY

Why not? Did she want to go to the
AMC? I know you like Regal more,
and I think you're right, their
nacho cheese *is* better. But AMC's
mozzarella sticks are--

NIKKI

Danny. I just want to sit on the
couch and do absolutely nothing.

DANNY

Sure. Sorry.

NIKKI

It's okay.

DANNY

You want me to rub your feet?

NIKKI

Please.

He comes to the couch, she swings her legs up onto him.

DANNY

Did you know that your feet can grow up to a whole size when you're pregnant?

NIKKI

No talking.

DANNY

Right, sorry.

Quick beat, then Nikki unleashes, barreling past Danny whenever he interjects--

NIKKI

I just don't understand her!

DANNY

I thought we weren't supposed to talk...

NIKKI

She's like become a totally different person.

DANNY

Who?

NIKKI

Kate!

DANNY

Right.

NIKKI

Like, a photoshoot? Really?

DANNY

(so confused)
Photoshoot?...

NIKKI

Exactly!!! Thank you! It was so over the top. So gaudy. So not her! And then she acts like I'm not classy enough to have one of my own. It's like listen, if I wanted to have my own goddamn pregnancy photoshoot and fancy goddamn baby announcement, I could have one! Right?

DANNY
I thought you said it was gaudy.

NIKKI
(re: feet)
Get the heel more.
(back to rant)
I mean is it just me, am I just
CRAZY?!?!?

DANNY
(scared)
No?

NIKKI
Thank you!!!

DANNY
I think you need to take your mind
off this. Let's go out.

NIKKI
Out?

DANNY
What's something fun you haven't
done in a long time?

CUT TO:

INT. CROWDED DIVE BAR

Nikki and Danny CLINK two glasses of beer. Nikki gulps hers down, loudly burps.

NIKKI
Nonalcoholic beer tastes like
shit, but it's worth it seeing all
the dirty looks I'm getting from
these people.

DANNY
I don't think it's that bad.

NIKKI
You could've ordered regular beer.

DANNY
No, not if you can't! Solidarity,
sister.

NIKKI
Please don't call me sister.

DANNY
You're right, that's weird.

NIKKI
(another long drink)
God I miss beer.

DANNY
What else do you miss?

NIKKI
I miss being able to bend down.
Now when I drop something it's
just gone forever.

DANNY
That's why I got you that arm
extension claw thing!

NIKKI
I know, that was sweet. I use it
sometimes!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NIKKI'S BATHROOM - DAY

Nikki sits on the toilet. Looks to the toilet paper roll
-- it's completely gone. She uses the arm extender claw
to reach a new roll under the sink.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. CROWDED DIVE BAR - SAME AS BEFORE

NIKKI
You know what else I miss? My ass.
I had a perfect ass. Do you
remember it? Before all this
(gestures to stomach)
happened? It was so good. So pert.
So round...

DANNY
You did have a great ass.

Nikki starts to cry.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Do! Do! You *do* have a great ass!!!
Still! I swear!

NIKKI

Well it wouldn't hurt you to say
it every once in awhile!!!

She wipes away her tears and finishes her beer. Gestures
to the BARTENDER for another.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

You know what I miss the most?

DANNY

Your ti--

NIKKI

--Don't say my tits.

DANNY

No, I wasn't going to. Go on.

NIKKI

I miss just -- being treated like
a person. It's like now I'm only a
vessel for this baby. Everything
is about being pregnant. No one
talks to me about anything other
than that. I'm not just a woman.
I'm a *pregnant* woman.

DANNY

Alright. Tonight, no pregnancy
talk. No pregnancy behavior. We're
just gonna act like you're normal.
(off her look)
You know what I mean.

NIKKI

Deal.

BY POOL TABLE

They play pool -- her belly gets in the way. She tries
awkwardly to Tetris herself into the right position. She
finally does and makes the shot. They cheer.

BY DARTBOARD

They take turns throwing darts at the dartboard. Kate
makes a perfect bullseye. They throw their hands up and
scream, then kiss. Immediately awkward after, both look
away, pretend it didn't happen.

BY KARAOKE STAGE

They sit at a table near the karaoke stage, watch others.

DANNY
We should go next.

NIKKI
Absolutely not.

DANNY
Why?! It'll be fun!

NIKKI
I've never done karaoke sober.

DANNY
I've *only* done karaoke sober.

NIKKI
What?!

DANNY
I guess you don't know this about me. I'm like, really good.

NIKKI
At...karaoke?

DANNY
Yeah.

NIKKI
No one's really good at karaoke.

DANNY
No, I am. I'll show you.

ON STAGE

Nikki hesitantly takes the stage while Danny grabs two mics from the KARAOKE MC (50s, tired).

KARAOKE MC
The usual?

DANNY
Yep.

Danny joins Nikki on stage.

NIKKI
Usual?!

The opening chords of The B-52's "LOVE SHACK" begin. Nikki looks to Danny. *No fucking way.*

DANNY

You ready?

Danny is no more. A superstar alter ego completely takes over. He SINGS ALONG in a perfect Fred Schneider sing-scream voice. Completely lights up the stage.

The crowd LOVES it. So does Nikki.

Nikki tries to keep up. Falls behind on most of the words, is overshadowed not only by Danny's singing but his dancing -- moves so good, they *must* be choreographed.

By the middle of the song, Nikki's almost got it. But she stops, clutches onto her stomach.

DANNY

(stops)

What is it?! Are you okay?!

NIKKI

The baby's kicking. *ON TEMPO!!!*

She pulls Danny's hand to her stomach. Taps onto her belly with the rhythm. They both SCREAM.

DANNY

(into mic)

MY BABY'S GOT RHYTHM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As the rest of the song plays, they sing and dance like there's no goddamn tomorrow. The crowd CLAPS and GROOVES along. Danny jumps into the audience at one point, serenading various tables. Nikki air-guitars so hard she almost throws out her back.

They finish up the song:

DANNY

You're *WHAT?!*

NIKKI

TIIIIIIIN ROOOOF--

(points to belly)

RUSTED!

Danny gestures for Nikki to take a bow. She does and they hug. He kisses her on the cheek.

FADE OUT as the crowd goes absolutely nuts.

INT. HALLWAY/NIKKI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Danny walks Nikki to her door.

NIKKI
Thanks for tonight.

DANNY
No problem.

NIKKI
Do you wanna come in? Just for a
little bit?

DANNY
You sure that's a good idea?

NIKKI
We have self control. We can just
watch TV or something.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Danny and Nikki sit on opposite ends of the couch,
silently watching TV. Beat. They both LUNGE at each other
and wildly make out.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Nikki and Danny lie in bed.

NIKKI
That was the last time.

DANNY
Totally.

She reaches to the nightstand and grabs two books. Hands
him a baby book and takes the Leah Remini book for
herself. They both read. She takes a drink of her water,
wordlessly hands it to him. Like an old married couple.

After a moment, engrossed in their respective books, they
GASP in unison, interested by something they just read.

INT. NIKKI'S APARTMENT - A FEW WEEKS LATER - DAY

The apartment's moderately decorated with streamers and
balloons. Danny pins up a "BABY" sign in the LIVING ROOM.

Nikki -- much larger now -- enters with groceries.

NIKKI

It looks great in here!

DANNY

Is this straight?

It's not.

NIKKI

Sure!

Danny (wearing an apron) goes to Nikki, takes her bags, kisses her belly. Then quickly unpacks everything before checking on a casserole. He's basically Donna Reed.

DANNY

(spiraling)

Perfect. Thanks for getting more cups. That just needs to cool and then we should be good. What time is it? People might show up early. I wonder if I have time to rewash my hair. Does it look dirty?

NIKKI

It looks like hair.

DANNY

Shit. That's what I was afraid of.

NIKKI

Why are you freaking out?
Everything came together.

DANNY

I know, I'm just so nervous to meet your mom! I really hope she likes me.

NIKKI

That's why you're nervous? Please. Just say a pleasant hello when she gets here, make dumb small talk for a few minutes, then leave.

DANNY

Leave?! No I'm staying.

NIKKI

I don't think men are supposed to be at these things.

DANNY

What kind of reverse sexism is that? It's my baby too! Don't you think I have the right to be at the shower for my own child? Don't you think--

NIKKI

Fine, stay, whatever!

A KNOCK on the door.

DANNY

I still need to get changed!!!

Danny runs to Nikki's BEDROOM.

Nikki opens the door to find Kate and PHOENIX (50s, long gray hair tied into braids, many hemp bracelets).

NIKKI

Hey! Ohh...?

KATE

Nik, this is Phoenix, my doula. I told her it'd be alright if she tagged along. She brought a gift!

Phoenix holds out a bracelet made of green gemstones as Nikki welcomes them in.

PHOENIX

(breathy)

It's unakite jasper. Are you familiar?

NIKKI

Can't say that I am, Phoenix.

PHOENIX

It's a very powerful crystal associated with the heart chakra. Energies from this stone radiate through the energy centers of your physical and emotional bodies, and great vibrational healing occurs. And when placed on the womb, it will help the parents form a spiritual connection with baby.

NIKKI

Wow...and it's green!

Phoenix wanders off.

KATE

The place looks great!

NIKKI

Really? Thanks. I was starting to regret not doing this somewhere else since it's so tiny. But I guess it came together nicely.

KATE

For sure! There's plenty of space. It'll be cozy.

LATER

She should have done it somewhere else. WAY TOO MANY PEOPLE crammed into the tiny apartment. Definitely violating some fire codes.

BY THE COUCH

A GROUP OF WOMEN crowd around Phoenix as she reads palms.

PHOENIX

And this line here represents the length of your cervix. Very impressive, Julie!

The women OOH and AHH.

BY THE WINDOW

Nikki's mom SANDY (60s, never not smoking), sits on the fire escape with a cigarette. Danny -- dressed way too formally, straddling the window, head crooked from trying to fit -- eagerly chats her up.

DANNY

As I was saying Mrs. Dawson, your daughter--

SANDY

My daughter. Ha! You know what my daughter did when I had her? She tore my ass to *shreds*! Like it was nothing. Like a piece of paper. Right down the middle. I mean that literally. I'm not talking in metaphors here. Literally. Tore. My. Ass. Hole. Up.

(long cigarette drag)

Was never the same after that...

BY THE KITCHEN

Nikki cools herself off in front of the refrigerator, eats shredded cheese right out of the bag.

KATE

You doing okay?

NIKKI

Do you think people are having fun? I hate being the hostess. There's so much pressure.

She eats an especially big handful of cheese.

KATE

It's fine! Maybe let's just get the games started, I think people are getting a little antsy.

NIKKI

Games? What do you mean? Like Scrabble?

KATE

No...not like Scrabble. Like baby-themed games. Did you not plan anything like that?

NIKKI

No! I didn't know I was supposed to!

KATE

It's fine, I'm sure people are just as happy socializing.

A WOMAN ON COUCH yells over to Nikki.

WOMAN ON COUCH

Hey Nik! What kind of baby games are we gonna play?

NIKKI

Shit!

Nikki urgently waves Danny over to her and Kate.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

(to Danny)

Everyone wants to play games!

DANNY

What, like Scrabble?

KATE

No, not Scrabble.

NIKKI

They want like, baby themed ones.
I didn't think of anything like
that!

KATE

Let's just ask if they have any
suggestions of what we should do.

NIKKI

You're right, good idea.
(to women)
Hey ladies...so, what kind of fun
games were you all thinking we
should play?

JULIE (long cervix lady) looks disturbed.

JULIE

You didn't plan any?...

NIKKI

No, Julie, I actually didn't,
guess I was a little preoccupied
with growing a small person in my
own insides. But does anyone have
any suggestions??? Things you've
done at other baby showers?
Jessie, didn't you go to your
cousin's baby shower a few months
ago? What did you do there?

JESSIE

It wasn't exactly a "game," more
like an activity.

NIKKI

(desperate)
That's okay! What was it?!

JESSIE

The host bought a bunch of little
plain white onesies and bibs, and
got a ton of fabric paint and
little arts and crafts accessories
and we all decorated one, so the
mom had like 20 really cute,
unique onesies for the baby. They
work as something the baby can
wear, but then also make a really
nice keepsake afterwards.

ALL

Awwwww!!!

NIKKI

(infuriated)

But we can't do that, because I didn't buy supplies for that.

JESSIE

I said it wasn't a game.

NIKKI

Alright, different suggestion!
Aunt Denise. Go.

She points to her AUNT DENISE (50s).

AUNT DENISE

You know what was just darling? At Emily's baby shower a few years ago, we had everyone bring their own baby picture. Then we had this big cork-board where we pinned them all up. And then everyone had to guess who was who. It was the cutest thing!

The women absolutely love it.

NIKKI

(even more enraged)

Did anyone happen to bring their own baby picture to this event, unsolicited?

Crickets. *Of course not.*

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Thanks anyway Aunt Denise!!!

KATE

I've got it! "Diaper Derby." It's super fun and easy, and we have everything we need already.

NIKKI

Thank God. How do we play?

KATE

We just need a couple rolls of toilet paper. We'll divide up into teams and whoever makes the fastest "diaper" on one of their teammates wins!

NIKKI

Great! Danny, could you--

DANNY

--On it!

Danny's already racing to the bathroom for toilet paper. He checks, lifts up one measly roll that has barely anything left.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Uh you have more somewhere, right?

NIKKI

Ummm. Definitely. Check under the sink...

Danny checks. He tries to discretely shake his head so no one notices, but they all do.

KATE

Baby-themed Pictionary it is!

LATER

Nikki finishes drawing on a small legal pad, holds it up.

JULIE

Diaper?

NIKKI

Yes, Julie, yes!!! It *is* a diaper!
(overly enthusiastic)
See this is fun, right? Danny, go!

DANNY

(grabs slip of paper)
Okay. Okay. This is a hard one but I think I can do it. Okay.

NIKKI

Enough talking!

DANNY

Okay!

He starts drawing. It looks insane. Just garbage, there's no making out what it could possibly be. Holds it up.

Sandy, still smoking, shouts from the FIRE ESCAPE.

SANDY

Vagina.

DANNY
No.

SANDY
Birthing canal.

DANNY
No...

SANDY
Hymen.

DANNY
Nope.

SANDY
Broken hymen.

NIKKI
Mom. It's *baby* related.

SANDY
Baby breaking the hymen!

DANNY
NO!!!!!!

Timer BUZZES.

DANNY (CONT'D)
It was a pacifier, Sandy. Pacifier.

Sandy shrugs, lights another one up.

LATER

Kate's the last one out the door.

NIKKI
Do you think people had fun??

KATE
Yes.

NIKKI
Really?

KATE
I think people would've stayed at
least another hour or two if you
hadn't run out of toilet paper.
(off Nikki's groan)
Relax! This day wasn't for them.
(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

It was for
 (to Nikki, her belly)
 you guys.

NIKKI

Thanks.

They hug and Kate leaves.

Danny sits down on the couch, opens up his hands, waits for Nikki's feet. Then, there they are. He massages them.

DANNY

That was...

NIKKI

Awful.

DANNY

Yep.

NIKKI

Who knew you were supposed to do all that shit?!

DANNY

Not me!

NIKKI

My Aunt Denise actually asked me what the theme of the shower was. The theme is "I'm Having a Baby," bitch.

DANNY

People just go way too over the top with stuff like that these days.

NIKKI

It's ridiculous. What did they expect? For there to be a giant blown up photo of me for them to play "pin the baby on the mommy"?

Danny and Nikki laugh. *Can you even imagine?*

EXT. KATE AND MIKE'S BACKYARD - DAY

CLOSE ON a giant blown up PHOTO OF KATE for people to play "Pin the Baby on the Mommy."

A table sits next to it with blindfolds and miniature "babies" to be pinned on.

CATERERS set up elegant white tables, prepare an extensive buffet.

A "DIY Onesie" station, with paint, arts and crafts, just like Jessie described. Large standing speakers throughout the yard. A giant projector screen hangs down from the back of the house.

Nikki takes it all in, stunned. Kate greets her.

NIKKI

What...is all this?

KATE

Isn't it beautiful?! The girls really did a great job.

NIKKI

They did all of this?!

KATE

They knew I was feeling stressed about everything and my mom needed help, so they offered to take over.

NIKKI

You didn't tell me you were stressed. I could've helped.

KATE

I know, but they've done it all before. They know what they're doing.

NIKKI

(sarcastic)
Right, and I don't.

KATE

You know what I mean.

NIKKI

What is the screen for?

KATE

I don't know! It's supposed to be some big surprise. I've been racking my brain but I can't figure out what it could be.

NIKKI

I'm gonna go inside real quick and make a PB&J, I'm starving.

KATE
We're having coq au vin for lunch!

NIKKI
(already walking)
Don't worry I'll have that too!

INT. KATE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Beth, Heather, and Trish already there -- cleaning, preparing, organizing, etc. -- like they own the place.

TRISH
Hey hun!

NIKKI
Didn't know you were here already.

BETH
We've been here since this morning. Debbie called me late last night and said Kate was in hysterics--

NIKKI
Debbie?...

HEATHER
Kate's mom--

NIKKI
--I know who she is. But. I've known her like thirty years and I've never used her first name.

BETH
She called me and we talked for a few hours and I said, don't you or Katie-Kat worry, we'll be there first thing in the morning, and it will all be perfect. Just relax and remain calm.

NIKKI
Those are the same thing.

BETH
What's that?

NIKKI
Nothing -- she just, she could've called me.

TRISH

I'm sure she would've, but she knows how busy you are with everything. Plus, we've already done this a few times before. Leave it to the pros!

Nikki seethes.

HEATHER

Do you need help finding something?

Nikki goes to the cupboard, grabs peanut butter and a loaf of bread.

NIKKI

No, I've got it. Thanks.

Nikki goes to the refrigerator, grabs jelly. Is about to grab a plate from the cabinet when--

HEATHER

Plates are in the second cabinet from the left--

NIKKI

--I KNOW.

Beth continues decorating a cake. She accidentally drops some icing and makes a small, manageable mess.

BETH

Cheese and rice!

EXT. BACKYARD - LATER

Tons of WOMEN fill the backyard. All cheery and gabbing, playing appropriate baby shower games. Nikki meets Sandy at the side gate.

NIKKI

Mom, you're like an hour late.

Sandy's hands are occupied carrying a present, so she talks with her cigarette flopping out of her mouth.

SANDY

I got lost! All these goddamn streets look the goddamn same.

NIKKI

I won't argue with you there.

SANDY
(sees full spectacle)
Spit on my dick this is nice!

The cigarette falls out of her mouth. Nikki stamps it out with her foot.

NIKKI
Yeah, yeah, I know. Come on.

They make their way over to a table where Kate sits with her mom DEBBIE, Beth, Heather, Trish, and a few OTHERS.

SANDY
Kate, sweetie! Hey, Deb!

NIKKI
Do you guys mind scooting down? To make a space for my mom.

BETH
It's actually assigned seating.

NIKKI
What.

BETH
There's a chart in the front with all the names and corresponding seat numbers.

NIKKI
(quietly to Kate)
Kate, can't my mom sit here? She doesn't really know anybody.

KATE
No, of course, we can make room. Scooch over, ladies.

NIKKI
Thank you.

As Sandy and Nikki take their seats, Sandy lights up another cigarette. The women look on in horror. Some dramatically cover their mouths, cough.

BETH
Mrs. Dawson, you can't smoke here.

SANDY
We're outside, ain't we?

BETH

Secondhand smoke is severely harmful not only to pregnant mothers, but to their unborn babies. The effects of secondhand smoke have been linked to miscarriage, premature birth, behavioral problems, and even Sudden Infant Death Syndrome.

SANDY

Really? They know so much these days! Back when I was pregnant with Nik here, I smoked every goddamn day.

NIKKI

(sotto)

We knew you weren't supposed to do that back then too...

SANDY

Look at her, she turned out fine!

NIKKI

You know what, we'll just stand over in the corner for now.

CORNER OF BACKYARD

Sandy smokes, Nikki chews on her fingernails.

SANDY

(re: fingernails)

That's a nasty habit.

NIKKI

(re: her smoking)

Really.

TRISH (O.S.)

Alright gals! Time for presents!!!

SANDY

They're really running the show.

NIKKI

It's ridiculous. It should've been me. This was supposed to be *my* shower too.

GIFT AREA

Kate unwraps presents.

HEATHER

I'll get a notepad so I can write
down who got you what!

Kate fans herself with her hand.

BETH

(overreacting)
What's wrong?!

KATE

Just got a little hot that's all.

BETH

(literally screaming)
FAN!!! We need a fan!!!

Kate continues opening presents. Beth and a CATERER disappear. They reemerge with a standing fan. They run an extension cord from inside the house out to Kate.

It becomes a very distracting ordeal, but Kate continues unwrapping as if everything is normal.

NIKKI

Oh my God.

LATER

Heather picks up wrapping paper around Kate's feet. Nikki, jealous, rushes to do the same. Heather picks up speed, grabbing every single piece in front of Nikki.

Nikki, frustrated and defeated, red in the face from bending down, tries to stand back up, but can't. TWO WOMEN next to her have to help her.

NIKKI

I'm fine. Fine, thank you.

BETH

Let's get back to our seats,
everyone! Now, if you'll notice in
the centerpieces of each table,
there are pink roses and blue
hydrangeas.

Beth grabs a remote control and turns on the projector.
The screen LIGHTS UP.

BETH (CONT'D)

This is where you all get to participate! If you think Kate's baby is going to be a boy, grab a blue flower. If you think the baby is going to be a girl, you'll grab a pink flower.

A SONG begins to PLAY.

BETH (CONT'D)

If you think it's a girl, raise your flower when the screen flashes "PINK." And if you think it's a boy, raise your flower when the screen flashes "BLUE." And whatever color stays on the screen at the end of the song, wins!

The women grab at the flowers. The screen rapidly changes from "PINK" to "BLUE" back and forth.

NIKKI

Wait, what the hell? I thought you weren't doing a gender reveal? I thought we were waiting to find out together.

KATE

I didn't know this was happening! But isn't this so cute?! I can't believe they did all this!

Nikki, in shock, watches the following:

Hands rapidly raise up and down.

Sandy participates from the CORNER, still smoking.

The screen flashes from "PINK" to "BLUE" to "PINK" to "BLUE" to "PINK" to "BLUE"...

The song STOPS, and the screen flashes one more time to "PINK" as all the pink roses are raised in the air. Everyone SQUEALS in excitement.

ANGLE ON the ROOF of Kate's house, where PINK (the actual fucking singer) JUMPS DOWN, harnessed in pink bungee cords, does an aerial somersault, and gracefully lands on the ground. She begins to SING.

The caterers shoot pink rose petals from cannons.

Everyone SCREAMS. It's like the studio audience at an Oprah giveaway. They're losing their shit.

Kate joyfully cries. Beth, Heather, and Trish sprint over to Kate, arms wide open. They all hug.

HEATHER

I'm so happy for you!!! A little girl! Our girls are gonna be *best friends!!!*

KATE

Thank you so much, this is amazing. How did you do it?!

BETH

It was nothing. Alecia's an old family friend.

Phoenix rushes to Pink's side, tries to get a selfie.

Nikki leaves.

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Nikki stands on the sidewalk fuming. Trying not to cry. Then, Kate comes out to find her.

KATE

Nikki? What the hell? What are you doing?

NIKKI

Waiting for my ride.
(looks at phone)
Looks like my driver has "good conversation skills." Perfect.

KATE

You're leaving?!?

NIKKI

Nice baby shower. I had fun. Thanks for the invite.

KATE

What is your problem?!

NIKKI

My problem?!

KATE

Yes. Your problem. I just found out I'm having a baby girl. You're not even going to congratulate me?

NIKKI

Congratulate you!? Why would I congratulate you? You promised me we wouldn't find out the sex until we had the babies. We were supposed to do that together.

KATE

I'm sorry, but I didn't plan any of that, the girls did.

NIKKI

THE GIRLS?! Ohhh, well if the GIRLS did it, then yes, congratulations! I didn't realize it was the GIRLS!!!!

By now the yelling has attracted a SMALL CROWD.

KATE

Can you stop making a scene?!

NIKKI

Of course, I wouldn't want to ruin your *perfect* baby shower thrown by your *perfect girls* for your *perfect pregnancy*. A pregnancy where everyone tells you you're *glowing*. Where you have no morning sickness and you take *perfect*, regular shits every day and don't need *any* laxatives.

KATE

So you're mad that my pregnancy is going a lot better than yours? That's really mature.

NIKKI

I'm mad because you're not even you anymore!!! You're a fucking *mom snob!*

KATE

How am I a mom snob?!

NIKKI

I don't know, let me just think of one example, how about the fact that you won't even do groin greetings with me anymore?! You don't think "the girls" would approve?!

KATE

HA!!! I won't ram my crotch into yours? That makes me a snob? Because I stopped doing something that we made up when we were *FIFTEEN* years old?! You know what, fine. Here you go. Is this what you want? Is this better???

Kate aggressively tries RAMMING HER PELVIS into Nikki's repeatedly, but it doesn't work with their giant bellies.

Sandy and Deb finally break them up.

KATE (CONT'D)

You are so jealous.

NIKKI

Jealous?! Of what? Of your boring-ass friends?! With their husbands who all have no personalities and rhyming names. What are you gonna do, you gonna make Mike legally change his name to Larry so you can be part of their club?!

Beth, Heather, and Trish look on.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's right! I'm talking about you guys! You fucking *suck*. Beth -- really? You're not gonna let your kid have *any* sugar? Don't you know *anything* about parenting??? You're gonna shelter that kid so hard he's gonna grow up hating you and he'll be doing coke off a stripper's ass by the time his balls drop. Not to mention the fact that he'll resent you for leaving him with an uncut dick and no woman will ever want to fuck him! And Heather? What is wrong with you? Not everything is "random." Do you even know what that word means?

(MORE)

NIKKI (CONT'D)

When you call *EVERYTHING* random,
then that means *NONE OF IT* is!!!
Get a new word!!! And Trish --

(beat)

Actually, Trish you're not that
bad. I don't really have a problem
with you.

Trish gives a satisfied smirk.

KATE

If you're gonna insult my friends,
then please leave.

NIKKI

You know I thought this was really
going to be special. I'm pregnant
at the same time as my best
friend. We get to go through this
miracle together, experience the
ups and the downs *together*. You
literally said it was *fate*! You
threw fate in my face!

KATE

You are so immature! How can you
think you're ready to have a
child?!

NIKKI

I didn't!!! You're the one who
told me to do this!

As soon as the words leave Nikki's mouth she regrets them.

KATE

Told you to do this? Nikki, do you
hear yourself? This isn't like the
time I told you to kiss Joey
Coleman, the kid with the dead
tooth. You can't *have a baby*
because I'm having one too and I
"told you to."

NIKKI

That's not what I meant.

KATE

You need to grow up, Nikki. And
you need to do it fast. You're
about to be a mom.

Kate leaves, the crowd of women follow. Nikki finally
lets go and cries.

Trish peeks around the corner, approaches Nikki.

TRISH

So happy you could make it. Here's
your party favor.

Trish hands her a treat bag and leaves.

Nikki opens it: It's a T-Shirt with Pink's face on it
that says "Kate Andrews' Baby Shower: Let's Get This
Party Started!"

Nikki cries even harder.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM - LATER

Nikki lies in bed eating pickles while Danny's ear is
glued to her stomach, listening to the baby.

NIKKI

Maybe she's right.

DANNY

She's not right! Pink's best song
was "Just Like a Pill." Everybody
knows that.

NIKKI

No. Maybe she's right about me not
being ready to be a mom.

DANNY

You're gonna be an amazing mom!

NIKKI

How do you know that?

DANNY

I just do!

NIKKI

I haven't...I haven't had that
"moment" yet though. You know?

DANNY

What moment?

NIKKI

The moment where I really feel
like I'm a mother. Where I feel
connected to my baby. Some women
get it the first time they see
that positive pregnancy test.

(MORE)

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Some women get it the first time they see their sonogram. Some women get it when they feel the baby kick for the first time. I still haven't had it. What if I never have it? What if I keep waiting for it and waiting for it, and it never comes? I'll just be this sad, desperate woman trying to be something she's not.

DANNY

(beat)

Did you know that when you're pregnant your heart literally grows in size?

NIKKI

Now's not the time for you to recite your pregnancy facts.

DANNY

Hear me out. Your heart is actually growing, literally and figuratively. I think that your body and, spirit, or whatever, are getting bigger and bigger while you're pregnant, right? And they're preparing you so that the moment you have the baby you have the biggest heart you've ever had in your entire life. And when that little baby comes out, your heart is so big and you give it all the love you physically can. And that's when you have that moment.

NIKKI

(clearly moved)

That's so dumb.

DANNY

Then why are you crying?

NIKKI

I'm not. A bug flew into my eye.

DANNY

Really? Did it fly into both eyes?

NIKKI

It flew into the left one and then immediately flew back out and into the right one.

DANNY

That's weird, I've never seen bugs
in your apartment.

NIKKI

No I've actually been meaning to
call an exterminator. Remind me to
do that tomorrow.

Danny smiles, snuggles up closer to her stomach.

MONTAGE

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM

Kate pathetically eats Doritos in bed, watches TV.

INT. NIKKI'S BEDROOM

Nikki pathetically eats baby carrots in bed, watches TV.

INT. KATE'S KITCHEN

Kate looks at proofs from her photoshoot. Hates them all.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki half-heartedly plays Xbox.

NIKKI

Levi, it's 10:30. You need to get
to bed, bud.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM

Kate looks through an old photo album with pictures of
her and Nikki.

INT. LAMAZE STUDIO

Nikki and Danny take a Lamaze class. She's irritated,
looks at a pair of PREGNANT BEST FRIENDS laughing.

INT. KATE'S HOUSE - NURSERY

Kate stands in the entryway of the baby's nursery. Looks at that goddamn crib she shouldn't have bought.

INT. NIKKI'S LIVING ROOM

Nikki lazily watches TV while Danny reads yet another baby book. She stops on *Charlie's Angels: Full Throttle*. Watches for a second, then sees Pink's cameo. Immediately changes the channel.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM

Kate picks up her phone, scrolls to Nikki's number. Thinks. Puts her phone back down.

INT. NIKKI'S KITCHEN

Nikki writes "Last Pussy Doctor Appointment" on the calendar, then sees "Kate's Due Date!!!"

END MONTAGE

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kate lies on her couch reading Leah Remini's book. She hunches over in pain.

KATE

Mike! Mike!!!

Mike rushes in.

KATE (CONT'D)

Something's wrong.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY

Kate and Mike rush to the front desk, speak to a NURSE.

MIKE

Yes hi, um, my wife, she's in tremendous pain. Says it feels like -- what did you say it felt like, honey?

KATE
*LIKE AN ARMY OF RODENTS TRYING TO
 CLAW THEIR WAY OUT OF ME!!!*

MIKE
 Yes. That. Army of rodents.

Nurse comes to Kate's side, helps her into a wheelchair.

NURSE
 Don't worry, just try to relax and
 remain calm.

KATE
*"RELAX" AND "REMAIN CALM" ARE THE
 SAME THING!*

MIKE
 She's usually not this unpleasant.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM

Kate squirms and winces in pain. A DOCTOR enters.

DOCTOR
 Kate, your blood tests indicate
 preeclampsia. We need to do an
 emergency C-section.

Kate, terrified, looks to Mike for comfort.

MIKE
 It's gonna be okay, babe. It will.
 What can I do? Do you want me to
 call the girls?

KATE
 No. Call Nikki.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

Nikki waddles down the hallway as fast as she can. She spots a wheelchair, sits in it. Danny pushes her and they ZOOM DOWN the hallway.

INT. HOSPITAL - OUTSIDE O.R. - CONTINUOUS

Kate's wheeled into the O.R. with Mike behind her.

NIKKI
 Mike!

Just before the door closes, Mike waves. Nikki jumps up, rushes to the door, but is stopped by the Nurse.

NURSE

I'm sorry, you can't go in there.

NIKKI

You have to let me in!

NURSE

We don't allow visitors in an *operating room*.

NIKKI

Mike is in there!

NURSE

He's the husband.

NIKKI

I'm...the...*doula*!!!

NURSE

(checking chart)
She does have a *doula* listed on here...

NIKKI

Yes, yes, that's me! Phoenix.

NURSE

Come in, but hurry up.

Nikki and the Nurse enter the O.R.

A beat, and then the real Phoenix shows up.

PHOENIX

(to no one, everyone)
No! Am I too late?! I brought healing gemstones!

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM

Mike comforts Kate, who lies on an operating table. Doctor prepares for surgery.

DOCTOR

(to Nikki)
Who are you?

NIKKI

I'm the *doula*.

NURSE

She's the *doula*.

KATE

Hi.

NIKKI

Hi.

(in doula mode)

Now, just try to focus on your breathing.

KATE

Right. In and out.

NIKKI

Yes. In and out, that's good.

KATE

I'm so sorry. About the shower, about the gir--ladies. About everything.

NIKKI

It's okay.

KATE

I was just so scared. Weirdly I think I was more scared of everything than you were. Thought that if I hung out with other moms then maybe some of it would rub off and I'd know what I was doing. I didn't need them though. I needed you.

Nikki's eyes well with tears. Everything she's wanted to hear for the past nine months.

NIKKI

I'm sorry too. You were right, I was jealous. I was jealous of the stupid "girls." And thought since you were starting your own family you didn't need me anymore.

KATE

You'll always be my family.

Kate and Nikki smile at one another, hold hands.

NIKKI

And it was driving me *crazy* that your pregnancy was going so much better than mine.

KATE

I have a confession to make. I actually had pica...

NIKKI

Like where you eat weird things?!

KATE

Yeah. I was craving hair so badly. Couldn't get enough. Cut a good chunk of my own off. Coughed up hairballs every day I ate so damn much of it.

Nikki can't believe it. Looks to Mike.

MIKE

It's true. I had to hide all the combs.

NIKKI

That's the best thing I've ever heard.

(beat)

I love you.

KATE

I love you too.

CLOSE ON the Nurse, confused. *What kind of doula is she?*

NURSE

Phoenix?...

No response.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Phoenix???

Still no response.

MIKE

Hey Phoenix...

NIKKI

That's me, right! Yes?

NURSE

(looks at chart)

It says here you're the one recording the birth. Now's about that time.

NIKKI

Right...yes.

Nikki moves closer to the action, records on her phone, looking through her fingers. Trying so hard not to look.

A BABY CRIES. Mike and Kate kiss, embrace. Nikki gives them both a thumb's up, still hiding behind her fingers.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - LATER

Danny and Nikki enter Kate's room to officially visit.

NIKKI

Hiiii! Can we meet her?!

KATE

Of course.

(hands baby over)

Baby Alice, meet your Aunt Nikki.

Nikki takes BABY ALICE in her arms.

NIKKI

Hi sweetie.

Nikki gently rocks her back and forth. She's a natural. Alice gives a content little COO.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Did you hear that?!?!?

KATE

She likes you!!!

DANNY

She's so freakin tiny. Look at her, she's like the size of my freakin *hand*.

He tries to compare her to his hand by putting his hand over her entire face/body.

KATE

You don't need to do that.

Nikki hands Baby Alice back to Kate.

NIKKI

Hold on, I have to pee, but I want her back as soon as I'm done!

Nikki heads for the bathroom and then--

NIKKI
OF COURSE I'M NOT A DOULA!!!!!!

NURSE
Let's get you a room.

The Nurse begins to wheel her out.

NIKKI
Wait! Can she come?!

NURSE
Ma'am, this woman just went under
extensive surgery. She can't walk.
She needs rest.

KATE
No! I can come!

NURSE
Ma'am, you shouldn't get up.

DANNY
I can wheel you, if you want.

They all pathetically look at the Nurse. *Please?*

NURSE
Fine. But be careful!

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

The Nurse pushes Nikki while Danny pushes Kate. Nikki and Kate hold hands.

INT. NIKKI'S HOSPITAL ROOM

The Doctor and Nurses prepare for labor. Nikki is in full panic mode, breathing heavily.

Danny stands to Nikki's left, holding her hand, Kate sits to Nikki's right, in her wheelchair, coaching her.

KATE
You've got this! You're doing
great!

NIKKI
I need drugs.

DOCTOR

The baby's crowning already. You need to start pushing.

NIKKI

No drugs?! Why is this so rushed?! What is this, the last season of *Lost*?!

DANNY

You can do this!

NIKKI

No I can't. *FUCK THIS HURTS!!!!*

KATE

Just breathe. It's gonna be over soon. Keep breathing.

NIKKI

(fully crying)
I don't want to shit.

KATE

You're not gonna shit.

NIKKI

Yes I am. I know I am. I'm gonna shit and they're all gonna see it.

KATE

Don't worry about that. Just focus on the baby.

NIKKI

I haven't shit myself since tenth grade. I don't want to ruin that streak.

DANNY

Tenth?...

NIKKI

Can you guys just knock me out? Give me some anesthesia or something, and you just take it from there, doc?

DOCTOR

That's not really a possibility. You're doing great, give me a big push in three, two, one, *PUSH!*

Nikki WAILS IN PAIN as she pushes.

NIKKI

Did I shit? I can't tell if I
shit. It feels like I might've.

DOCTOR

No, you didn't. Let's rest for a
few until the next push.

NIKKI

I can't do this, Kate. I can't be
a mom. I'm not ready for the
haircut.

KATE

What haircut?

NIKKI

The short, spiky one. With the
chunky highlights. I'm not ready
for it. I still have a few more
years of long hair. Don't I???
Don't I?!?!?

KATE

Of course you do! You don't ever
have to get that haircut! I
promise! Just breathe.

NIKKI

My vagina's never gonna be the
same. It's gonna be so fucked up.
It's gonna look like an Arby's
roast beef and cheddar sandwich.

DANNY

Hey, I love those beef and
cheddars!

DOCTOR

Let's try to push again.

NIKKI

Don't shit, don't shit, don't
shit, don't shit.

DOCTOR

Good job, we're almost there.

DANNY

You're doing great, Nik.

More heavy breathing and pushing.

DOCTOR

Here we go...

DANNY

Can I see?!

Danny starts to go towards the baby, then--

NIKKI

NO!!! YOU STAY UP HERE!!!!!!

KATE

You got this. You're so close.

DANNY

So close! Almost there!

DOCTOR

Push...

Everything seems to GO SILENT. It's just Nikki, pushing as hard as she can. CLOSE ON Nikki as she gives one last excruciating push. And then--

A BABY cries. Nikki cries. Danny cries. Kate cries.

The Nurse places the Baby on Nikki's chest.

NURSE

It's a girl.

Nikki cries even harder.

Danny kisses the top of Nikki's head. Kate lays her head on Nikki's arm. A long, tender moment.

NIKKI

(to Danny)

I think I just had "the moment."

Nikki and Danny smile. He kisses her and the Baby.

Beat. Everything calms down. And then:

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Did I shit?

Kate wheels herself down to the foot of the bed to check.

KATE

Oh yeah. Big time.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY

Sandy celebrates with a cigar, tries handing more out to STRANGERS. A NURSE nearly tackles her.

INT. NIKKI'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Danny holds the Baby, totally in love. Nikki wakes up, sees them, and smiles.

NIKKI

You two look good together.

Danny lifts his head REVEALING a tear-stained cheek.

DANNY

I don't know what's wrong with me.
I can't stop crying. She's just so perfect.

NIKKI

I know.

Danny moves closer, sits on the side of Nikki's bed. They both stare at the baby, then press their foreheads against one another, nuzzling.

Nikki looks up into Danny's eyes, wanting him to kiss her. Danny slowly leans in, then stops.

DANNY

What about what you said? That we can't try to date and raise a baby at the same time? That it's like doing anal before losing your virginity.

NIKKI

Don't say "anal" around the baby.

She pulls him in, kisses him hard.

DANNY

(absolutely giddy)
You sure?

NIKKI

Positive.

Nikki takes the baby, while Danny snuggles up to them.

DANNY

...Move in with me.

NIKKI

What?!

DANNY

You two should move in with me. I want to be able to help out at three in the morning. I want to be there when she says her first word. I just want to be with the both of you every single second. If not, I'd miss you. And I don't wanna miss a thing.

NIKKI

Are you serious? And are you aware that you're quoting Aerosmith, or is it subconscious?

DANNY

I know what you're thinking, I've thought about it too. Having our bedroom downstairs and the nursery upstairs is a little scary at first, but all the baby books say that it's completely normal. And if it really bothers you after a while, we can move the master bedroom to the spare bedroom upstairs to be on the same floor.

NIKKI

Upstairs?...

DANNY

Yeah!

NIKKI

I'm sorry, but I just assumed you shared a loft with like five other dudes. You have a two-level apartment?

DANNY

Well it's a brownstone. It's actually four levels.

NIKKI

What.

DANNY

Yeah!

NIKKI

But...how?! You're a dog walker!

DANNY

Dog walker?

NIKKI

Don't you work for Wag?

DANNY

No not Wag, Wogz! The company I own! Wigs for dogs!

NIKKI

WHAT?! You own a dog wig company?!...that's successful?!

DANNY

Very. I shouldn't tell you this, but Elon Musk just signed on as an investor.

(checks phone)

Actually, hang on one sec. I haven't been responding to any work emails. Let me just get this.

(typing and talking)

Love this one, but let's make it slightly longer and more of a platinum blonde, less ashy. Approved with those updates.

He shows Nikki a picture on his phone. A small, unamused looking DOG WEARING A BLONDE WIG WITH BANGS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Cute, right?

NIKKI

I don't even know what to say...

DANNY

Say yes.

NIKKI

(beat)

Live in a brownstone with my rich boyfriend and be the queen of his dog wig empire?! Hell yes!!!

(kisses him)

Hey wait. If you're rich, why did we always hang out at my shitty apartment and not yours?!

DANNY

Yours is walking distance to a Taco Bell.

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

The closest one to me is at least
a 15 minute train ride.

Nikki smiles at him, then at the baby. They kiss.

MUSIC UP on "STAND BY ME (INSTRUMENTAL)" by Ben E. King.

INT. NIKKI'S HOSPITAL ROOM

PAN around Nikki's room -- flowers, balloons, cards,
Danny sleeping in a chair. Nikki wakes up.

INT. KATE'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Nikki, now in Kate's room, taps her awake.

INT. HALLWAY

Nikki pushes Kate down the hallway in her wheelchair.

BY NURSERY

Outside the nursery, Nikki and Kate watch over their
girls, nameplates marking ALICE ANDREWS and ANNIE DAWSON.
Both stare in awe, then:

NIKKI

They really are perfect.

KATE

I know.

(beat)

I hope they're just like us.

Kate smiles at Nikki. Nikki smiles back. Just as the
MUSIC SWELLS --

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE OF FLASHBACKS - VARIOUS

Nikki and Kate (5) wear matching pajamas, have their
first sleepover.

Nikki and Kate (6) link their arms together, skip around
the playground, fall down and laugh.

Nikki and Kate (7) pretend to put on a wedding.

Nikki and Kate (8) do each other's hair.

Nikki and Kate (9) get their ears pierced at the same time. Both scream, holding hands.

Nikki and Kate (10) put on a fashion show.

Nikki and Kate (11) stuff their bras.

Nikki and Kate (12) laugh together so hard they cry.

Nikki and Kate (13) fall asleep together in a twin bed.

Nikki and Kate (14) go to their first concert together.

Nikki and Kate (15) cry over boys.

Nikki and Kate (16) sneak out of the house.

Nikki and Kate (17) gaze at the stars, pass a cigarette.

Nikki and Kate (18) pose for prom photos, laugh.

CUT BACK TO:

BY NURSERY - SAME AS BEFORE

Nikki and Kate smile at each other one more time.

Nikki begins wheeling Kate back down the hallway. Kate puts her hand on top of Nikki's. They go farther down the hallway, getting smaller and smaller.

Music FADES OUT as they talk.

KATE

So. Did you look?

NIKKI

Yep. It's bad.

KATE

Not like a beautiful flower?

NIKKI

Like a flower with way too many petals. Big, fat, loose petals.

KATE

Oh no.

NIKKI

Like a double cheeseburger, turned on its side. But the kind where they don't pack it tight enough, and all the lettuce and cheese sort of hangs out.

KATE

I get the idea.

NIKKI

You know what it looks like? It looks like Predator's mouth. Except without the teeth. At least *less* teeth.

KATE

I really don't need to hear anymore.

FADE TO BLACK

CHYRON: "ONE YEAR LATER"

EXT. KATE AND MIKE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Balloons, streamers, cake, and a CLOWN. All smiles and laughs at the girls' joint 1st birthday party.

Alice and Annie sit in a combined two-seater. Danny and Sandy play peek-a-boo while Mike puts party hats on them.

Kate and Nikki carry out a cake and set it in front of the girls. The crowd sings "Happy Birthday."

Mike, Danny, Kate, and Nikki all help blow out the candles. Alice and Annie messily eat cake, getting it all over themselves and all over each other. They giggle.

"The Girls" approach, THEIR KIDS in tow.

HEATHER

Hey birthday, girls!!!

TRISH

You two are just darling!

KATE

So glad you could make it.

BETH

Pretty soon the girls are gonna be
old enough to have little
playdates with Brayden!

As Beth says this, Nikki protectingly steps in front of
the highchair.

NIKKI

(sotto)
Hopefully not too soon...

HEATHER

I hope you two don't mind, but we
didn't bring a present --

NIKKI

What?...

KATE

Oh please, don't worry
about it.

BETH

Instead, we've arranged a little
surprise...

Nikki and Kate look at each other at the exact moment.
"What now?"

REVEAL Pink on the ROOF, mic in hand, harnessed up. She
braces for a JUMP.

Nikki face-palms. Kate laughs.

THE END.