

AN UNBEARABLE TRUTH

By

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Based On Actual Events

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INT. SMALL APARTMENT BATHROOM

SAMUEL DUNTKIN sits on the edge of a closed toilet. A full beard rests along his chin. His wavy hair hides the top half of his large glasses. An intense glare rests behind the glasses.

NARRATOR

This is Samuel Duntkin. He is waiting on the answer to a question that he has let cloud his mind for longer than he would care to admit.

Samuel is looking at a device in his hands. A swab stick protrudes from either end. The middle is made of plastic with a display glass in the center.

NARRATOR

Never has a question ruled a man's life to the extent that this one has ruled his.

Outside the window, a train draws nearer. The blaring noise of the wheels banging against the tracks fill the tiny room.

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN STATION PLATFORM

(September 2, 2006)

The sound of the train grows faint as the last car zooms out of the station.

NARRATOR

I supposed in order to understand such a question, we have to go back to where it began.

A slightly younger Samuel sits on a bench. His face clean shaven and his hair freshly faded. He stares down at a pack of cigarettes in his hand. An elbow nudges his arm. He looks over at **VINCENT**. A young man, tall and thin with a curly mess of hair sitting on his head.

VINCENT

Don't tease me with em'. Are you gonna give me one or not?

Samuel tosses the pack to Vincent.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

Thanks.

Vincent takes out a cigarette and passes the pack back. Samuel pulls one out for himself then places the pack into his pocket. Vincent holds out a flame to light Samuel's cigarette. Samuel takes a long drag. He lowers his hand as his lips part to release the smoke.

VINCENT

Hey Bart! Where the hell is this girl of yours anyways?

BART leans against a post with a cell phone held to his ear. He is in a very heated conversation. He is very average looking with wavy hair that is darker in color than Samuel's hair.

VINCENT

Bart!

Bart's attention is stuck on his phone conversation. Samuel bends down and picks up a loose corner piece of tile at his feet. He shows it to Vincent. They both smile. Samuel looks over at Bart.

VINCENT

(to Bart)

Hey Cock-stain!

Bart's hand with the phone in it drops to his side. Samuel tosses the piece of tile at Bart as he is turning around with a look of anger.

BART

I told you to stop calling me
tha...

The piece hits Bart in the forehead. Dropping the phone, his hands go up to his face and he bends over in pain.

BART

Fuck! Goddamn it!

Vincent laughs and goes over to Bart. Samuel stifles a chuckle as he stands and slowly walks over to Bart.

BART

What the hell Vincent!

VINCENT

That time it wasn't me.

(CONTINUED)

Vincent's smile couldn't be any bigger as he points to Samuel. Bart looks at Samuel.

SAMUEL

Hey, I was just trying to get your attention.

BART

Well, you've got it.

SAMUEL

Vincent wanted to know how long we're going to be here. I mean, we've watched three trains come and go.

VINCENT

Yeah, if your broad makes us late for the party...

Bart shakes his head and scoops his phone off of the ground.

BART

As a matter of fact, the girls are almost here.

Vincent and Samuel looks at each other.

VINCENT

(smiling)

Girls? As in plural?

Bart turns his back to Vincent and returns his attention to the phone.

BART

Are you still there? I'm sorry, these primates I call friends
(punches Vincent on the shoulder)
don't know how to take care of themselves so I had to play daddy.

Vincent tosses his cigarette onto the tracks. He smacks Bart in the back of the head. They get into a tussle as Bart struggles to stay on the phone.

BART

Alright, I'll see you when you get here.

(beat)

I love you too.

Bart places his phone back in his pocket leaving him open for Vincent to place him in a headlock.

VINCENT

(mocking in a high pitched tone)

I'd die without you Bart. Come destroy my pussy so I can love you!

SAMUEL

(stamping his cigarette out)

Come on guys.

Samuel breaks up the fight. Vincent is wearing a smile as Bart glares at him.

BART

I don't even know why I'm still friends with you assholes.

Samuel pulls out a joint.

SAMUEL

It's because we keep you grounded in reality.

(lights the joint)

Now quit whining and take your medicine.

Samuel passes the joint to Bart who takes a long toke while staring at Vincent. Samuel looks at a red mark in the middle of Bart's forehead.

SAMUEL

(pointing at Bart's face)

You might want to take care of that.

BART

(rubbing his forehead)

What?

Vincent begins to laugh.

BART

What's so funny?

VINCENT

You look like a fucking Muslim!

SAMUEL

Idiot, it's Hindu.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

What's the difference?

Bart pulls his phone out and opens the camera.

SAMUEL

There's a huge difference. The Bindi is a practice of the Hindu religion. Muslims don't wear them.

VINCENT

Who cares? Their both Indians aren't they?

SAMUEL

And you're an asshole.

BART

And you're both idiots!

Bart tosses the joint on the ground. Vincent rushes to retrieve it.

VINCENT

Party foul!

Bart looks up from examining his face in the phone.

BART

What am I going to do? This is only the third time I'm seeing this girl. Now it looks like I have a huge zit growing out of my forehead.

VINCENT

Stop complaining. At least you have someone.

BART

Not for long if I keep hanging out with you two.

Samuel steps up next to Bart and throws an arm around his shoulder.

SAMUEL

Don't worry Bart. If it's meant to be, you'll be having babies in no time. Then you'll have no time for us.

Samuel takes the joint from Vincent and takes a long drag.

(CONTINUED)

BART
Hey, nobody said anything about babies.

SAMUEL
(holding in smoke)
It's only natural Bart.

Vincent throws his arm around Bart as well.

VINCENT
You see Bart, when a man and woman love each other very much...

Bart brushes them both off.

BART
Look, just don't fuck this up for me. I really like this girl.

VINCENT
At least we finally get to meet the one who's been
(makes whip noise)
our boy here.

Bart punches Vincents arm.

BART
I'm not whipped. You just don't know what it's like to get laid.

Samuel passes the joint back to Bart. He takes it angrily. Vincent goes to punch Bart. Samuel stops him.

SAMUEL
Just calm down. Now, I'm going to go up these stairs over there and get a few munchies from the vending machines. Can you two promise not to kill each other when I'm gone?

Vincent takes out a few dollar bills and hands them to Samuel.

VINCENT
Get me a bag of chips and some trail mix.

Samuel puts the money in his pocket.

SAMUEL
(to Bart)
You want anything?

Bart tosses him a dollar.

BART
Just get me a water.

SAMUEL
You're the weirdest pothead I've
ever known.

Samuel pockets the bill and makes his way up the stairs.

VINCENT
(O.S.)
So, your girl's bringing friends
for us?

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN STATION - CONTINUED

An electronic coil grinds as it spins around. A bag of chips hit the vending tray. Samuel frees the bag of the machine. He places another bill in the slot and pushes a few buttons. He waits through the mechanical grinding and looks around the station. The vending machine sits beside a hallway with a sign labeled "restrooms". On the other side of the hallway opening, a couple of young women sit on a bench. They see Samuel looking at them. He smiles and waves. They don't return the gesture. His smile fades. A bag of peanuts fall inside the machine, grabbing his attention. He bends over to retrieve them. He hears a very distinct moan erupt from the hallway. The girls stifle their laughs. Puzzled, Samuel peers into the hallway.

CUT TO

An older guy is leaning his back against the hallway wall with a young woman kneeling in front of him. She rubs his stomach as his hands force her head deeper into his groin.

CUT TO

Samuel retracts his head and looks at his reflection in the vending machine window.

SAMUEL
(to himself in disbelief)
What the fuck?

(CONTINUED)

He looks at the girls on the bench. They continue to giggle. Samuel pulls out his phone and snaps a picture of the scene in the hallway.

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN STATION PLATFORM

Samuel descends the stairs with the snacks and water. A smirk sits on his face. Vincent sees the snacks and rushes to Samuel.

VINCENT

What took you so long?

Vincent holds the joint in his mouth as he reaches for his food. Bart walks up and grabs his water bottle.

SAMUEL

You'll never guess what I just saw.

Vincent spits out the joint and stomps it out.

VINCENT

Cops?

SAMUEL

Even better.

VINCENT

Anything's better than cops.

Samuel takes out his phone.

SAMUEL

Much better than cops.

Samuel swipes the screen a few times. Before he gets a chance to show the picture...

TASHA

(O.S.)

Bart!

The three guys turn and see **TASHA** running to them followed by **SARAH** and **ZOEY**, the two girls from the bench. Tasha runs up and jumps into Bart's arms. He spins her around as they kiss. When their lips part, Bart looks at his friends.

BART

Tasha, this is Vincent and Samuel.

Tasha smiles at them.

(CONTINUED)

TASHA
Hello boys.

VINCENT
Hey.

SAMUEL
How's it going?

TASHA
Pretty great now that I'm with this handsome guy.

Tasha looks at her friends.

TASHA
Oh yeah, this is Sarah and Zoey.

VINCENT
Hey.

SAMUEL
How's it going?

Sarah and Zoey wave. Tasha notices Bart's forehead.

TASHA
Sweetie, what happened?

Tasha reaches for the red mark and Bart turns his head away.

BART
It's nothing. Samuel decided it would be a good time for target practice.

SAMUEL
Come on Bart. You know I didn't mean to.

BART
Don't worry about it bud. I'm a tough guy.

Bart smiles at Tasha.

TASHA
(to Bart)
I'm glad your okay.

BART
I'm feeling a lot better now that your here.

VINCENT

(to Samuel)

Maybe you should hurl something else at him.

BART

Anyways, you're timing couldn't be better ladies. *Hawk-eye* here was about to tell us something amazing that he saw a few minutes ago.

SAMUEL

Right. I almost forgot.

TASHA

(to Bart)

You're so brave.

Tasha locks lips with Bart once again as Samuel looks at the photo on his phone. His eyes grow wide. He holds his phone up. His view of Tasha locking lips with Bart is replaced with the photo of Tasha with her lips around a...

SAMUEL

You know what, it's not that important.

Samuel puts his phone back in his pocket.

BART

Oh, come on. You had me interested.

VINCENT

Well, I'm interested in this party. Are we going or not?

Another train pulls into the station.

VINCENT

Right on time. Let's go.

Vincent stands by the train door as it opens. The others begin to follow.

VINCENT

Ladies first.

(looks at Bart)

That means you Cock-stain.

Bart pushes Vincent as he enters the train with Tasha. Sarah walks by next. Vincent follows.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

Hi. Your names Sarah right? What a lovely name, Sarah.

Samuel stops at the door and lets Zoey by. They lock eyes as she passes. Once she is inside, Samuel looks down at the picture on his phone. He puts it away with a sigh and walks onto the train. The doors close.

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN

Bart sits by a window with Tasha on his lap. Zoey sits next to them. Samuel, Vincent and Sarah sit by the adjacent windows. Samuel watches Bart and Tasha with disgust.

VINCENT

(flirting with Sarah)

So, where are you from originally?

SARAH

Kansas.

VINCENT

Really? Wow. That's where I lived before I moved here.

SARAH

What part of Kansas?

Samuel waits for Vincent's answer.

VINCENT

What part? Oh you know, Kansas is pretty much the same all over.

Samuel smirks at Vincent's failed pickup attempt. Samuel finds that Zoey is staring intently at him. She smiles. He can't help but smile back. The rear door opens and a line of muscular men and women wearing only underwear enters. All of the friends stare as the barley naked group runs by and exits the front of the car. The six of them stare back at each other with confused looks. Zoey erupts with laughter causing the rest of them to laugh.

SAMUEL

It must of been some kind of marketing ploy.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

That's the best marketing I've ever seen.

TASHA

You can say that again.

BART

What's that supposed to mean?

TASHA

It means... I'm thinking about buying you some sexy underwear.

BART

(skeptical)

Really?

TASHA

Then you can give me a private show.

BART

(appeased)

Really?

Bart and Tasha return to their kissing fest. Zoey and Samuel lock eyes once more. Vincent jumps out of his seat.

VINCENT

This is our stop. Who's ready to party!

The friends stand up and make a line by the door. Samuel stands at the rear of the line behind Zoey. The train slows down before coming to a bumpy stop causing Zoey to bump into Samuel. He is knocked into a seat and Zoey lands in his lap. Zoey stands and blushes.

ZOEY

I'm really sorry. I didn't mean...

SAMUEL

Don't worry about it. Really, it's fine.

The girls exit the train with Bart behind them. Samuel stands up. He looks down and decides to sit again. Vincent stops at the door looking back at Samuel.

VINCENT

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

Yeah, I just need a minute.

VINCENT

I don't think the trains gonna wait that long.

SAMUEL

I think I'll just get off at the next stop.

VINCENT

Alright, you're a big boy now. You know where the party is, right?

SAMUEL

Yeah, I'll meet you guys there.

VINCENT

(mocking)

They grow up so fast.

He exits the train. Samuel looks down at his lap again and shakes his head.

VINCENT

(O.S.)

Hey Samuel...

Samuel looks up. Vincent's head peeks into the train.

VINCENT

Don't worry, she gave me a boner too.

SAMUEL

Shut up.

Vincent laughs and exits the train. Samuel sighs. The doors close and he watches Zoey walk up the stairs. His view of the platform is replaced by the dark tunnel wall.

CUT TO

INT. APARTMENT PARTY

Close to fifty people crowd inside of a smoky room. *JESSIE J'S PRICE TAG* plays through the speakers. Half the people are dancing, the other half are standing around or lounging on couches. Samuel sits on one of the couches next to Vincent. Each holds a beer. They watch Tasha and Bart on the dance floor, blurring the line between dancing and fucking.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT

How come he ends up with a girl
while we're...

SAMUEL

Don't remind me.

VINCENT

It's just not fair. I mean, I'm a
good looking guy... right?

SAMUEL

You're beautiful.

VINCENT

Don't patronize me.

(beat)

Did you bring another joint?

Samuel pulls his cigarette pack out of his pocket. A few
cigarettes surround his last joint.

SAMUEL

Yeah, but it's my last one.

VINCENT

Well, light that shit up.

Samuel hesitates. He looks back at Bart and Tasha.

SAMUEL

Why not.

He picks the joint out and puts away the pack. He hands the
joint to Vincent who quickly lights it up. A few people
begin dancing close to the couch. One of the girls gets
knocked off her feet and into Samuel's lap. It's Zoey.

VINCENT

Well well. Doesn't this look
familiar.

Zoey stands quickly but loses her footing, falling back
into Samuel's lap.

VINCENT

Why don't I leave you two alone.

Vincent stands and Zoey takes his place on the couch. He
walks away as Samuel reaches out for the joint but fails.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

Damn it. That was my last joint.

ZOEY

Don't worry. I think I have a few left.

She digs in her purse and pulls out a fat blunt. She hands it to Samuel.

SAMUEL

You just became my new favorite person.

ZOEY

That doesn't surprise me.

Samuel lights the blunt.

SAMUEL

Really?

ZOEY

Yeah, everyone falls in love with me at some point.

SAMUEL

That doesn't surprise me.

Samuel hits the blunt and coughs as he exhales.

ZOEY

You okay there Chief?

SAMUEL

(through coughs)

Yeah, I cough a lot. It gets me higher.

Samuel passes the blunt to Zoey.

ZOEY

Whatever you say.

She takes the biggest hit Samuel has ever seen. She holds it in before blowing a huge cloud at Samuel's face. She looks into his eyes and smiles. Vincent walks by and cat calls. Samuel kicks him away. Vincent walks by Bart and Tasha on the dance floor.

VINCENT

Nice moves Cock-stain!

(CONTINUED)

Bart pushes Vincent into a group of girls. A weave falls off one of their heads. Vincent picks it up and begins running around with it on his head.

VINCENT

Look! I'm *Mrs. Doubtfire*!

He disappears into the dance crowd with the weave's owner chasing him.

ZOEY

Why does he call him Cock-stain?

SAMUEL

Because Bart has been a spaz for as long as we can remember. Vincent always tells him he would have been better off as a Cock-stain in his father's socks or something.

ZOEY

Wow, that's harsh.

ZoeY passes Samuel the blunt.

SAMUEL

Bart doesn't let it bother him much. You see, even though he's a complete nozzle, he always seems to be better off than Vincent and me.

ZOEY

What's wrong with that?

SAMUEL

(holding in smoke)

Absolutely nothing. Vincent just calls him that out of his own insecurities.

ZOEY

So you're like the group therapist, right?

Samuel passes the blunt back.

SAMUEL

I think of myself as more of a philosopher.

ZOEY

Let me hear some philosophy then.

SAMUEL
Really, right now?

ZOEY
Why not?

SAMUEL
Okay.
(holds in smoke)
"Man who stands on toilet is high
on pot"

Zoey and Samuel laugh. Zoey grabs the blunt.

ZOEY
You want a charge?

SAMUEL
What?

Zoey laughs. Samuel can't help but smile.

ZOEY
It's when someone else puts the lit
end in their mouth and blows the
smoke into your mouth, or I can
take a hit and blow it to you that
way.

SAMUEL
Um... Which ever is better for you
I guess.

ZOEY
That's a good answer.

SAMUEL
Is it?

ZOEY
That's a really good answer.

Zoey takes another long toke on the blunt. She holds it in as she moves her face next to Samuel's face. Their lips almost touch. A stream of smoke spills out of her mouth and into his as he inhales. He holds it in as their eyes meet. Their lips inch closer.

TASHA
(O.S.)
Zoey!

Tasha runs up to the couch with Bart close behind.

TASHA
We have to go!

ZOEY
What? Why?

TASHA
Code 42! I gotta find Sarah.

Tasha runs off.

ZOEY
Oh shit.
(turns to Samuel)
We've got to go.

SAMUEL
What's code 42 mean?

Zoey stands up. Samuel does too.

ZOEY
Oh that. I'm a big Hitchhikers fan.

SAMUEL
The Guide to the Galaxy movie?

Zoey grabs her purse.

ZOEY
I meant the books, but yeah. Code
42 is the possibility of us being
busted by our parents.

SAMUEL
What does 42 have to do with your
parents?

Tasha comes back with Sarah and both of them grab Zoey.

TASHA
Come on, hurry!

Zoey looks back at Samuel.

ZOEY
You're the philosopher. I'm sure
you can figure it out.

The girls rush to the door and exit the apartment. Samuel sighs and walks over to get another beer. He opens the fridge and he notices Vincent and the "weave girl" on the kitchen floor making out. Samuel laughs. He pops the cap off the beer and takes a drink.

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

Samuel softly places his keys on a small table after walking through the front door. He slowly closes the door and turns the lock. Samuel inches his way through the hallway, past the kitchen and into the living room. After inspecting the area he decides he is alone and takes off his shoes. He peels his shirt off before working on his belt. His pants are halfway down his legs...

MOM

(O.S.)

I missed you after your graduation.

Samuel quickly pulls his pants back up and fastens his belt.

SAMUEL

I didn't know you were still up
mom.

Samuel turns around and sees his **MOM** standing in the entrance to the kitchen. She smiles.

MOM

Did you have fun?

SAMUEL

A few of the guys decided to
celebrate by going out to a
restaurant.

MOM

Which means you went to a party and
drank yourself stupid.

SAMUEL

We just went to...

MOM

Samuel Ross Duntkin.

SAMUEL

Yes ma'am, it was a party... but I
didn't drink that much.

MOM

What am I going to do with you.

Mom moves out of the way as Samuel walks into the kitchen. He sits at the table. Mom walks to the table with a slight limp.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Well?

SAMUEL

Well, what?

MOM

Did you have fun?

SAMUEL

I don't know... I guess.

Her face changes from stern to understanding. She walks to the fridge and pulls out a jug of milk and sets it on the counter. She pulls two plastic cups out of a cabinet and the bottom hinge on the cabinet breaks off. Samuel stands up.

SAMUEL

Mom, what are you doing? Let me help.

She holds her hand up to silence him.

MOM

Sit down.

Samuel sits down. Mom pours milk into the cups and puts away the milk jug. She carries the cups to the table and sets one in front of Samuel. She sits across from him.

SAMUEL

Do you really think milk is a good idea for someone who's been drinking?

MOM

I thought you said you didn't drink that much?

Samuel lowers his head.

MOM

Besides, throwing up might do you some good.

Samuel looks up at her and smirks. He takes a sip of the milk.

MOM

Now, what's her name?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

What are you, psychic or something?

MOM

You could say that.

(intently)

What's her name?

SAMUEL

Zoey.

MOM

Was she cute?

SAMUEL

(embarrassed)

Mom.

MOM

Oh come on. I wasn't always a mom
you know. Before your sisters came
along, I was what they called a
real looker.

SAMUEL

Mom!

MOM

Would you rather me say a *babe* or,
what do you boys say

(beat)

a *dime piece*.

SAMUEL

Okay, okay! I get it.

MOM

Well?

SAMUEL

Well what?

MOM

Tell me about her, this Zoey.

Samuel smiles.

MOM

Wow, it's that serious?

SAMUEL

No it's not serious. We barely even
talked.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Who talks these days?

SAMUEL

What? Eww. No, we just talked.

MOM

Okay, I'm proud so far. Go on.

SAMUEL

Go on? That's it. We talked for a few minutes and they had to leave.

(beat)

I didn't even get her number.

MOM

What about her facebook.

SAMUEL

Facebook?

MOM

Yeah. Come on, everyone's got a facebook. I do, hell your grandma even has one.

SAMUEL

No, I didn't get her facebook.

Samuel looks into his cup as he swirls the milk around.

MOM

Hey, there'll be other girls.

(beat)

Just as long as you use protection.

SAMUEL

Mom!

MOM

What? You're not going to be my little boy forever and I'm too young to have any grandchildren running around just yet.

SAMUEL

Can we stop talking about this, please?

MOM

Okay, okay. Just remember, you've got your whole life to meet that one special person. Then you two

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MOM (cont'd)
can spend eternity getting on each
others nerves.

Mom stands up and takes the two cups to the sink. She runs water in them. She walks over to Samuel and kisses his forehead.

MOM
Sweet dreams.

She turns to leave the kitchen.

MOM
Could you remind me to call someone
tomorrow about that cabinet.

SAMUEL
Yes ma'am.

MOM
Goodnight son.

SAMUEL
Goodnight mom.

He sighs as she leave. He waits til she disappears and looks at the cabinet. He stands up and makes his way to a broom closet. He pulls out a large toolbox and goes to work on the broken cabinet.

FADE TO

INT. STAR SHIP COMMAND BRIDGE

ZIPZOP BEATLEDUDE sits behind a giant steering wheel looking at a giant screen, playing Galaga. The brightly lit room begins to shake violently.

ZIPZOP
That was a close one.

A mechanical door slides open. Zoey enters the room wearing a very skimpy suit made of what seems to be tin foil. The door slides shut.

ZOEY
ZipZop Beatledude! Pay attention
while your driving the ship?

Canned laughter.

(CONTINUED)

ZIPZOP

Driving? I thought I was watching
the Superbowl.

ZOEY

Oh Beatledude.

Louder canned laughter. A beam of blue light appears next to Zoey. A confused Samuel fades into the scene within the blue light.

ZOEY

It's about time you got here
Samuel.

(audience clapping)

I thought I would have to dance by
myself.

SAMUEL

What's going on?

More canned laughter. Samuel looks around for the source of the laughter. Zoey grabs Samuel and swirls around in a half-assed waltz. The room spins as Samuel swirls around and around.

SAMUEL

Can we just talk. I'd like to get
to know you.

Samuel stops spinning as Zoey spins away. Samuel loses sight of her as he catches his bearings.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Fine, I'll just dance with someone
else.

Samuel spins around and sees Zoey suggestively hopping up and down in ZipZop's lap. ZipZop continues to steer the ship. The lights in the room become dim. Zoey begins to moan as a red light shines on the sexual act. The canned laughter begins to sound sinister.

SAMUEL

Can't we just talk?

The scene with Zoey and ZipZop slowly zooms away from Samuel. He reaches out but cannot reach. He turns around and angrily clenches his eyes shut.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

I just want to talk!

Quiet. Samuel opens his eyes. He is still on the command bridge. The lights are brightly shining once more. He turns around to see that ZipZop and Zoey are no longer there.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

You're so serious Samuel.

Samuel whirls around to sees a naked Zoey walking towards him.

ZOEY

If you want to talk to me...

She leans her mouth close to his ear.

ZOEY

just wake up.

SAMUEL

Wake up?

CUT TO

INT. SAMUEL'S LIVING ROOM

Samuel wake up on the couch. He sighs and rubs his eyes. He laughs lightly before grabbing the remote and turning off the television. His cell phone rings. He pulls it out and checks it. An unfamiliar number. The time is 3:00 a.m.. Samuel hesitantly answers the call.

SAMUEL

Hello?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Samuel?

SAMUEL

Yeah. Who is this?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

It hurts that you don't remember me.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

Zoey?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Yep, and on the first guess too.
I'm flattered.

Samuel smiles and for a second forgets that he is on the phone.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Did I catch you at a bad time?

Samuel attention snaps back.

SAMUEL

No, no. I was just caught off guard. It is three in the morning.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Is it past your bed time or something?

SAMUEL

No. How did you get my number?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

I'm stalking you Samuel. By the way, where did you buy those beautiful window curtains?

Samuel rushes to the window and peaks out.

SAMUEL

You're just joking right?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Yeah, Tasha got it from Bart. I thought we could talk a little more and get to know each other.

SAMUEL

Really?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Why not?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

No, that's great.

(clears throat)

That would be great. When where you thinking?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Right now.

SAMUEL

Now? I thought you had to be in before your parents got home.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

That was Tasha's parents who were coming home. They ended up catching her and she got grounded.

SAMUEL

What about you?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

My parents are asleep, so I snuck out. You can meet me at the train station where we first saw each other.

SAMUEL

Um, yeah. I'll just need a few minutes to get ready and I'll be on my way.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Great! I'll see you when you get here. Bye.

SAMUEL

Bye.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Oh and Samuel.

SAMUEL

Yeah?

ZOEY

Don't keep me waiting too long. I'm lonely.

(CONTINUED)

The line disconnects and Samuel looks at the phone. He throws his shirt on and rushes to pull his pants up as he hops to the door. He trips.

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN STATION PLATFORM

Samuel runs down the flight of stairs. He stops at the bottom to catch his breath. He bends over.

SAMUEL
(breathing heavy)
I'm... out of shape.

He leans against the wall and puts two fingers to his throat while checking his watch.

ZOEY
(O.S.)
You didn't run all the way, did you?

Samuel turns to see Zoey smiling at him. He continues to try and regulate his breathing.

SAMUEL
No. Not at all. I just... didn't want to leave you... here by yourself. It being so late and all.

ZOEY
Awe, that's sweet.

SAMUEL
So, what's on the schedule?

ZOEY
I just thought we could ride the train for a while.

The train pulls into the station.

SAMUEL
Sounds great. Any thing besides walking.

Zoey's laugh causes Samuel to laugh along. They walk to the train and board.

CUT TO

INT. TRAIN - CONTINUED

Samuel walks behind Zoey down the isle. Samuel sits down and Zoey turns around.

ZOY

You sure you want to sit right there?

SAMUEL

Why? What's wrong with it?

ZOY

Nothing really. I just think it would be rude to disturb our company.

Zoey points to the back of the car. Samuel looks to find a **VAGRANT** sleeping on one of the seats with an unfolded newspaper covering him. Zoey smiles and continues walking. Samuel follows.

ZOY

So Samuel. What's your last name?

SAMUEL

You really don't want to know.

ZOY

Embarrassing huh? I'll tell you mine if you tell me yours.

SAMUEL

Okay. It's Duntkin.

ZOY

Wow that is embarrassing.

SAMUEL

I said you didn't want to know.

ZOY

I'm just kidding. I like it.

The train begins to move. The jerking motion causes Zoey to grab the closest railing. Samuel tries to grab something but fails. He runs into Zoey, his body pushing against her backside. She looks back with a smile.

ZOY

Samuel, don't you want to know my last name first?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL
(embarrassed)
I'm sorry. I didn't mean...

Zoey turns around and grabs Samuel, pulling him in close. Her lips press against his. When they part Samuel looks dazed.

ZOEY
It's Childs. Zoey Childs.

She lays down in the seats taking Samuel with her. She begins kissing him again.

SAMUEL
What about the company?

Samuel and Zoey look back at the Vagrant.

ZOEY
What? You want him to join in.

She laughs then turns Samuel's head. She licks her lips and pulls him further down onto her.

FADE TO

Samuel sits in one of the train seats with his pack of cigarettes in his hand. He pulls two out and puts them in his lips. A flame touches the ends as Samuel inhales. Zoey puts the lighter back. Samuel hands her one of the cigarettes.

SAMUEL
I'm really glad you brought a condom.

ZOEY
How come you didn't have any. Every guy I know carries at least one.

SAMUEL
I... I'm not sure I want to tell you.

ZOEY
Come on. Is it bad?

SAMUEL
No. I don't know. Maybe.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

Oh my god. You don't have a kid, do you?

SAMUEL

No, that's not it.

ZOEY

Yeah, it makes perfect sense. You've got a whole family somewhere and I'm just some fling that you can fuck on the side.

SAMUEL

No.

ZOEY

Then what is it?

The train comes to a stop at the next platform.

SAMUEL

I'm a virgin... I was a virgin.

ZOEY

(loudly)

A virgin? No way!

Samuel shushes Zoey and looks around. No one has entered the car.

SAMUEL

Yes way.

ZOEY

Wow, I really couldn't tell.

SAMUEL

Really? You're not just saying that.

ZOEY

I'm serious. I've had a few virgins before.

SAMUEL

A few?

ZOEY

What, because you're a virgin you get to demonize me for not being one?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

No. I mean... I'm sorry.

ZOEY

It's okay Samuel, I'm fucking with you. I don't care what anybody else thinks of me. When I see what I want I don't hesitate to go and get it.

SAMUEL

And you wanted me?

ZOEY

Since we're being honest.

Zoey snuggles up to Samuel. She looks into his eyes.

ZOEY

I don't remember when I've wanted anything as much as I want you.

VAGRANT

(O.S.)

No kidding.

Samuel and Zoey jerk their heads to see the Vagrant walking towards them.

VAGRANT

If Mr. Eros over there put those moves on me, I'd want him too.

Zoey chuckles. Samuel is too shocked to do anything. The Vagrant makes his way to the open doors. He stops and turns to Samuel and Zoey.

VAGRANT

Spare any change?

Zoey looks at the still shocked Samuel. She elbows him in the arm. Samuel comes to.

SAMUEL

Change?

(beat)

Yeah, sure.

Samuel pulls a few coins and a dollar bill from his pocket. Zoey takes it. She walks over to the Vagrant and hands him the money. The Vagrant looks at the gift.

(CONTINUED)

VAGRANT
Thanks a bunch.

He looks back at the couple.

VAGRANT
Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

He turns and leaves laughing. The doors close and Zoey sits back beside Samuel. The doors close and the platform disappears. They look at each other and burst into laughter.

FADE TO

INT. SEEDY DINER

A few patrons are scattered throughout. Samuel and Zoey laugh as they sit at a table laughing. Their table cloth is stained and reaches the floor.

SAMUEL
You actually bit him?

ZOEY
Yes, and drew blood.

SAMUEL
Wow.

ZOEY
Well, he told me he killed my cat.

SAMUEL
You must of loved that cat.

Zoey grabs a biscuit out of a basket on the table. She breaks a piece off.

ZOEY
What kind of girl would I be if I
didn't love my cat.

She winks at Samuel and tosses the piece of biscuit into her mouth. He smiles.

SAMUEL
So besides avenging dead animals
what else are you into.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

Drama.

SAMUEL

What girl isn't.

Zoey throws a piece of biscuit at him.

ZOEY

I meant Drama class. As in acting.

SAMUEL

So you're an actress.

ZOEY

Well, I want to be. It's been a long time dream of mine. What about you?

SAMUEL

Me? Nothing as glamorous as acting. I want to be a writer.

ZOEY

You write?

SAMUEL

I call it writing. I haven't really let anyone read any of it.

ZOEY

Why not?

SAMUEL

I don't know. The idea of rejection maybe.

ZOEY

Maybe you're afraid you'll actually be good at something.

SAMUEL

Other than sex you mean.

ZOEY

I can't argue with that.

Samuel smiles.

ZOEY

So what about family, you said you live with your mom?

SAMUEL

Yeah, I'm all she's got really.

ZOEY

You're an only child?

SAMUEL

Far from it. I've got two older sisters and a younger brother.

ZOEY

They don't live at home?

SAMUEL

My sisters don't. They left for college. They decided to follow in the footsteps most of my family has made.

ZOEY

What's that?

SAMUEL

Medical school.

ZOEY

Oh. Well, there's nothing wrong with that.

SAMUEL

Not at all, I'm actually proud of them. Not of their life styles, but that's really none of my business.

The **WAITER** arrives at the table.

WAITER

Anything else, or do you want the check?

Samuel looks at Zoey.

ZOEY

How about another order of biscuits.

Samuel looks at the full basket of biscuits on the table.

SAMUEL

We haven't even finished...

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

(to waiter)

Oh, and could you bring a bowl of white gravy. With those little chunks of meat in it.

He writes the order down.

WAITER

Coming right up.

The Waiter leaves.

SAMUEL

What was that about.

ZOEY

What? A girl can't eat?

SAMUEL

Well, yeah... I mean, I don't...

ZOEY

Besides you haven't finished telling me your story.

SAMUEL

Oh, right. Where was I?

ZOEY

What's your little brother like?

SAMUEL

Um, I don't really see him much. He stays with his dad most of the time.

ZOEY

His dad?

SAMUEL

Yeah, we have the same mom but different dads. He stays with us sometimes, but his dad lets him get away with a lot more than mom does. I guess that's why he stays gone most of the time.

ZOEY

What about *your* father?

Samuel grabs a biscuit and crumbles it, piece by piece, onto the plate in front of him.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

My father? I never really knew my father.

ZOEY

He left?

SAMUEL

He died.

ZOEY

Oh, I'm sorry.

Samuel looks up and smiles.

SAMUEL

It's okay. You didn't know. I was only a year old.

ZOEY

How did he die?

SAMUEL

Some of our neighbors broke in and smashed a large glass piggy bank over his head. He was trying to stop them from stealing our T.V.

ZOEY

That's horrible.

SAMUEL

Yeah, well the guy responsible for it was one of his friends. He killed himself a few months later.

Samuel makes his hand into a gun and pretends to blow his brains out.

SAMUEL

What about you?

ZOEY

My dad died last year after Thanksgiving.

SAMUEL

Wow, that's a really short time ago. Are you okay?

Zoey brings her leg up resting her foot on the seat and her knee against her chest. Her arm rests on her knee.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

I guess. Thanksgiving was his favorite holiday, so at least he got to have that.

Zoey's gaze lowers as she eats another piece of biscuit.

SAMUEL

At least we found something we have in common.

ZOEY

What, we're both bastards.

SAMUEL

Yeah, I guess.

Zoey fakes a smile as a tear rolls down her cheek.

ZOEY

The last conversation we had was a fight. I never got to tell him goodbye.

(beat)

I didn't even get to say I love you.

Zoey throws the biscuit on the table and rests her elbow on her knee. She places her forehead on her thumb and index finger.

ZOEY

I didn't even want to say it.

SAMUEL

Are you sure you want to talk about this?

ZOEY

What? It's not like hiding the fact is going to bring him back.

SAMUEL

If it makes you feel any better, I never got to tell my dad goodbye or that I loved him.

(jokingly)

Hell, I didn't even get to say hello.

Zoey starts to laugh through her tears. She stops abruptly and looks at Samuel.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to laugh.

SAMUEL

It's okay, really it is.

(beat)

I like to hear you laugh.

Zoey smiles at him.

ZOEY

I guess everyone's got problems.

SAMUEL

That doesn't mean we have to lose sight of ours. Yeah they're problems, but at least we learned something from them.

ZOEY

What exactly did we learn?

SAMUEL

I don't know... Make love, not war.

She chuckles.

SAMUEL

What?

ZOEY

I guess you are a philosopher.

SAMUEL

I'm just a guy with a lot of things on my mind.

ZOEY

Really? What's on your mind now?

SAMUEL

Now?

ZOEY

Yeah, right now?

SAMUEL

I was just wondering about you.

ZOEY

Oh really? What were you wondering?

Samuel smiles.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL
I was wondering.
(beat)
I was wondering if I hurt your cat,
would you bite *me*?

Zoey punches his shoulder.

SAMUEL
Ow. What was that for?

ZOEY
Don't joke about my cat.

SAMUEL
I didn't mean that ca..

Zoey puts her finger to his lips to shush him. She picks up her fork and smiles. She drops it underneath the table.

ZOEY
Oops. Excuse me for a moment.

She lowers herself under the table. Samuel looks around the diner, a little confused. His lower body is pulled under the table cloth.

SAMUEL
(surprised)
Whoa!

His eyes roll back.

SAMUEL
Oh, wow. Oh my... yes.

His hands involuntarily slams onto the table. His eyes close.

WAITER
(O.S.)
Are you okay sir?

Samuel's eyes open wide. The waiter sets down the new plate of biscuits and the bowl of gravy.

SAMUEL
Yes. I'm gre... great.

WAITER
What happened to your date?

SAMUEL

She's um... in the restroom.

WAITER

Restroom huh? I'm not stupid, I know what's going on.

SAMUEL

You... do?

WAITER

Yeah.

Samuel tries to stop Zoey but fails.

WAITER

I've seen it too many times. This diner is kind of known for it.

SAMUEL

Really?

WAITER

Look kid. Whoever she left you for, I'm sure you're a lot better off. You'll get over her, just like I got over my ex.

SAMUEL

Oh. No, she'll be... right back.

WAITER

Of course she will. Here's the check.

Samuel fights back a moan.

WAITER

Come on, don't cry. Look, let's just forget about the check. That way at least the whole night won't feel like a total loss.

Samuel leans back in his chair.

SAMUEL

(spent)

Thank you.

WAITER

I get it. I know it hurts, just take care of yourself kid.

(CONTINUED)

The Waiter walks away and disappears into the kitchen. Zoey returns to her side of the table. She looks at Samuel and wipes her mouth. She smiles.

ZOEY

That's the first time my mouth has gotten me out of paying for a meal.

SAMUEL

Lets just get out of here before he comes back.

Samuel grabs Zoey's hand and they run out of the Diner laughing.

CUT TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

The door swings open. Samuel and Zoey fall against the wall, their tongues wrestle. Samuel kicks the door closed. Slowly but surely they make it to the living room, undressing each other as they go. Samuel turns on the television. A late night sex toy infomercial. Zoey disappears onto the couch. Samuel leaps over the couch arm.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Ouch!

SAMUEL

(O.S.)

Sorry.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

It's okay.

Their kissing continues.

ZOEY

(O.S.)

Do you have a condom?

SAMUEL

(O.S.)

No. Don't you?

ZOEY

(O.S.)

We used the last one I had on the train.

(CONTINUED)

Samuel's head pops up. He scans the room then looks down at Zoey.

SAMUEL
I'll be right back.

Samuel stands and dresses himself. Zoey sits up.

ZOEY
Where are you going?

SAMUEL
Don't worry. Just watch some t.v.
or something. I won't be long.

Samuel exits the apartment. Zoey stands and starts to dress. She hears a noise and becomes still.

ZOEY
Samuel?

CUT TO

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Samuel enters and makes his way up and down the aisles. He grabs a large box of condoms. He makes his way to the counter. Another person is checking out. Samuel stands in line. A **MOTHER** talking on her cell phone walks in with her young son who holds a foam sword.

MOTHER
(on the phone)
Don't worry mom, the kids will be
okay in the car for a few minutes.

She and her son stand behind Samuel. The kid swings the sword, hitting Samuel's leg. Samuel looks at the Mother. Her attention is on her call.

MOTHER
(on the phone)
I'm just filling the car up and
I'll be bringing the kids your way.

Samuel looks back at the counter and gets hit again. The Mother is still not paying her son any mind. The line ahead of Samuel clears. He steps up and places the condoms on the counter. The **CLERK** doesn't even look up from the register.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK
Is that it?

SAMUEL
Yeah.

Samuel's leg gets another whack.

MOTHER
Stop that!

Samuel sighs and pulls out his wallet.

CLERK
That'll be \$18.49

Samuel pulls a twenty dollar bill out. He places it on the counter and gets hit by the kid again. He looks back.

SAMUEL
Would you mind not doing that?

MOTHER
Excuse me. Don't talk to my son.
I'm sure you don't have kids so I
wouldn't expect that you know how
to talk to one.

Samuel ignores her and turns back to the counter.

MOTHER
(on the phone)
Sorry mom, some guy was harassing
Charles Jr. Thanks for watching the
kids while I go on this date. I
think this one could be *the one*.

Samuel lets out an annoyed laugh. He takes his change from the Clerk. He grabs the box of condoms and turns to leave, but stops. He puts the box on the counter and opens it. He pulls out a sleeve of condoms. Grabbing the box again, he turns to the Mother.

SAMUEL
Why don't you do the world a favor.
These should last through the next
few guys you're planning to hit up
for child support.

He tosses the sleeve of condoms. It drapes over her shoulder. Samuel smiles and walks to the exit.

MOTHER
(O.S.)
Excuse me sir.

Samuel stops, lets out a sigh and turns around.

SAMUEL
What do you want now?

She punches him in the face and he falls to the ground.

CUT TO

BLACK

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

Samuel walks in with a black eye. He hears laughter from the living room. He becomes curious, slowly making his way through the hallway.

MOM
(O.S.)
Oh honey, you've got nothing to worry about with Samuel.

ZOEY
(O.S.)
Really?

MOM
(O.S.)
He is such a romantic.

ZOEY
(O.S.)
So, he's had a lot of girlfriends.

MOM
(O.S.)
No.

ZOEY
(O.S.)
How do you know then?

MOM
(O.S.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MOM (cont'd)

I'm his mother dear. I know. He's the last person you should worry about hurting you.

Samuel steps into the living room. His Mom and Zoey sit on the couch with photo albums in their laps. Zoey sees him.

ZOEY

Well, hey there.

MOM

Hello sweetie. What are those?

Samuel looks down at the condom box. He hides it behind him.

SAMUEL

Hi mom. It's nothing...

MOM

What happened to your eye?

SAMUEL

Oh this, I'm okay mom. You should see the other guy.

MOM

Samuel Duntkin, what have I told you about fighting?

SAMUEL

I see you've met Zoey.

Mom throws her arm around Zoey.

MOM

Oh yes and she is just wonderful.

SAMUEL

Really, I'm glad you think that. How long have you guys been talking?

ZOEY

Long enough to know that you look pretty handsome in a dress.

She pics up a photo and shows it to Samuel.

SAMUEL

Mom!

MOM

Samuel! It's not like she wouldn't have seen it sooner or later.

Zoey and Mom laugh.

SAMUEL

I would much rather later than sooner.

MOM

Calm down son.

ZOEY

Yeah Samuel. I'm not going to change my mind about you because of a few pictures. Cute, adorable pictures. Can I see the one of him in the bathtub again?

SAMUEL

Mom!

MOM

Okay, okay. I can see I'm not wanted.

Mom closes the albums and stands up, placing them on a coffee table.

ZOEY

Look what you did.

SAMUEL

Mom, I didn't mean to...

MOM

No, no. Don't worry about me. I've got work anyway. Samuel walk me to the door, please.

SAMUEL

Yes ma'am.

Mom walks past Samuel. He throws the box to Zoey. He follows Mom down the hallway.

MOM

I like her Samuel.

SAMUEL

I do too.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

I'm glad. I like seeing you happy.

SAMUEL

When am I not happy?

MOM

You can't fool your mother Samuel. You can't just plaster a smile on your face day in and day out and say your happy.

SAMUEL

Mom, I am happy.

MOM

No you're not. You're just living to make everyone around you happy. That's great and all, but now you've got a reason for you to be happy and I don't want you to screw it up. At least it'll make up for you choosing not to go to college.

SAMUEL

Mom, I didn't want to go because I hate the idea of being cooped up in a classroom. You learn more from experience anyways.

MOM

I know you're smart son, it's not your lack of a school system education that I'm worried about. It's you not going out and having a life is what worries me.

SAMUEL

Then who's going to take care of you?

MOM

Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself.

SAMUEL

Mom, I don't think...

MOM

Don't sass me boy.

Mom opens the door and steps into the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Now you two be good when I'm gone.
Remember You're not the only one
that lives here. Keep it in the
bedroom.

SAMUEL

Mom.

MOM

I'm serious. Oh, and Samuel.

SAMUEL

Yes mom?

MOM

Thank you for fixing the cabinet.

SAMUEL

You're welcome mom.

Mom kisses Samuel on the forehead.

SAMUEL

Have a good day at work.

MOM

I'll try.
(shouting to Zoey)
You two have a good time. It was
great to meet you Zoey!

ZOEY

(O.S.)

You too Mrs. Duntkin!

Mom gives Samuel a stern look.

MOM

Keep it in the bedroom.

Mom walks down the corridor. Samuel shakes his head and
closes the door. He walks back into the living room to find
Zoey looking through the albums again.

SAMUEL

Really?

ZOEY

What? You can't blame me. You were
such a cute baby... and your mom is
such a nice woman.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

Trying to figure out how she gave birth to someone like me?

ZOEY

What do you mean?

SAMUEL

I don't think my mom would approve of me losing my virginity on a form of public transportation. She was like a choir girl growing up.

ZOEY

Really? You should have heard the stories she told me. Let's just say I'm no stranger to handling a stranger, but she made me blush with the things she...

SAMUEL

Okay! Okay. I get the picture. I don't want it, but I got it.

ZOEY

We're all animals Samuel.

Zoey stands up and walks to Samuel, swinging her hips.

ZOEY

We all have urges.

She wraps her arms around his neck and nibbles his ear.

SAMUEL

Uh huh. Urges.

ZOEY

We all want those urges to be satisfied.

Zoey smiles and walks past Samuel down another hallway.

ZOEY

Where exactly is this bedroom of yours?

SAMUEL

Second door on the right.

ZOEY

Come show me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

51.

Zoey disappears into the hallway and Samuel hurries behind her. He appears moments later and grabs the condoms off of the couch. He rushes to his room.

CUT TO

SEX MONTAGE

INT. BAR

(Winter 2006)

Samuel takes a shot. Zoey grabs him for a kiss. She pulls him to the restroom.

CUT TO

INT. BAR RESTROOM - CONTINUED

A stall door. Two sets of feet underneath. The stalls are rocking violently back and forth.

FADE TO

INT. HOTEL

(Summer 2007)

A male staff member holding a bottle of champagne and knocks on a door. Zoey opens the door. She pulls him inside. The door closes

CUT TO

INT. HOTEL - CONTINUED

The hotel door swings open and Samuel pushes the male staff out of the door and slams it. He straightens his hair and fixes his uniform before walking off.

FADE TO

INT. CAR

(Fall 2009)

Samuel and Zoey watch fireworks exploding on the horizon. He wraps his arm around her shoulder. She jumps on him.

CUT TO

EXT. CAR - CONTINUED

Zoey's silhouette pushes Samuel's over and they both sink from view. The car rocks violently back and forth.

FADE TO

INT. HOTEL

(Summer 2010)

A female staff member holding a bottle of champagne knocks on the door. Samuel opens the door and pulls her inside. The door closes.

CUT TO

INT. HOTEL - CONTINUED

The door swings open. Zoey pushes the female staff out of the door and slams it. She tries to fix her hair and straighten her uniform before leaving.

FADE TO

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

(Spring 2012)

Samuel sits in a chair outside of a dressing room with a few boxes laying at his feet. Zoey steps out of the dressing room wearing a bikini. She twirls, showing it off. Samuel gives her a thumbs up. She frowns. Turning around she bends over and looks back at him with her lips pouting. He grabs a box and covers his lap. He blushes and Zoey laughs. She pulls him by the shirt into the dressing room. The dressing room rocks violently back and forth.

FADE TO

INT. VINCENT'S APARTMENT

Vincent brings out a large platter with a lid placed on top. He sets it onto a table. A plethora of candy and snacks surround the platter. Several young adults sit around the table.

VINCENT

I would just like to take this time to tell everyone how thankful I am to have all of you here. Some of you have been my friends since birth.

Bart and Samuel raise their glasses.

VINCENT

Others waited a little longer.

Sarah, Tasha and Zoey raise their glasses.

VINCENT

Then there's the rest of you.

Laughter.

VINCENT

Regardless you are all my friends and I can't think of any other way to show my thanks than to get everyone of you dickheads as high as humanly possible.

Vincent lifts the platter lid to reveal a huge mound of cannabis nuggets, which begin to spill over and roll along the table. Everyone surrounding the table reaches out to grab a few. Everybody cheers.

EVERYONE

For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellooooooow! Who wants to get us high!

laughter.

VINCENT

Now dig in. I don't want this beautiful thanksgiving dinner to go to waste. Pick your poison. There are bong, pipes and papers in the living room.

The party stands and makes their way out of the dining room.

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM

The furniture and floor is occupied by the dinner party. Each taking hits off different smoking devices. A thick smoke gradually fills the room. A **SMOKER GIRL** looks at Zoey.

SMOKER GIRL
You're really beautiful.

ZOEY
Thank you.

SMOKER GIRL
Have you ever kissed a girl before?

ZOEY
On more than one occasion.

SMOKER GIRL
Do you have a girlfriend?

ZOEY
I have a boyfriend. Why?

SMOKER GIRL
Because I want to kiss you.

ZOEY
You want to kiss me?

SMOKER GIRL
Is that okay?

ZOEY
Sure. Why not.

Zoey leans in and they begin to kiss which turns into a heavy make-out. Samuel leans against the wall and watches. Bart walks up to him and leans beside him.

BART
Are you okay with that?

SAMUEL
What?

BART
Your girl is making out with another person.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

One, she's not MY girl. She's her own person. Two, so what?

BART

Aren't you afraid she'll start getting feelings for someone else?

SAMUEL

I doubt it. We've already talked about this.

BART

Wait. You both agree to this?

SAMUEL

Yeah, we're both sexually driven people. It would be a shame to take that away from either of us.

BART

What, you fuck other people too?

SAMUEL

Sometimes, but we can't both be there when things get too heated. We get jealous too easily.

BART

You let her fuck other guys by herself?

SAMUEL

Only Girls. She's bisexual... So am I.

Bart back off a little.

BART

What?

SAMUEL

Seriously? I've been your friend since kindergarten. I would have hit on you by now if I was interested.

BART

(calms down slightly)
Okay. Wait what? You don't think I'm good looking?

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

Dude, you're like a brother to me.
I just don't think about you that
way.

BART

Oh, okay. Good.

They look back at Zoey and the Stoner Girl.

BART

Looks like things are starting to
heat up.

SAMUEL

Yeah, I noticed. I think I'm going
to go and pick up a few beers. If
Zoey asks tell her I'll be right
back.

BART

Yeah, no problem.

Bart's eyes haven't left the girls. Samuel shakes his head
and exits the apartment. Stoner Girl takes out a pill
bottle. She hands a few pills to Zoey.

ZOEY

What are these?

STONER GIRL

Just some X. What, you've never
tried it?

ZOEY

I've done it before. I just don't
know if now is a good time.

STONER GIRL

What, afraid you're going to have
too good of a time with me?

Zoey smiles and pops the pills.

STONER GIRL

There you go. Now we can have some
fun.

She kisses on Zoey's neck.

ZOEY

Is it possible for me to grab a few
for later. I think my boyfriend
would get a kick out of them.

(CONTINUED)

STONER GIRL

I don't have a lot with me, but I can show you where I get them.

ZOEY

Right now?

STONER GIRL

Yeah, it isn't far. Just a few blocks away actually.

Zoey looks around the apartment for Samuel. She doesn't see him.

ZOEY

I guess it'll be okay. As long as I'm not gone for too long.

STONER GIRL

Don't worry. It never takes long for me and it doesn't cost much either.

The Stoner Girl leads Zoey out of the apartment.

CUT TO

EXT. SIDEWALK

The pills kick in as Zoey follows Stoner Girl through a grungy part of the city. Stoner Girl stops to make out with a few strangers and get groped.

ZOEY

(dazed)

Are you sure you know where you're going?

STONER GIRL

It's almost like a second home for me girl.

She passes Zoey a few more pills.

STONER GIRL

Here take these and don't worry about anything else. My guy will take care of you.

Zoey swallows the pills.

(CONTINUED)

STONER GIRL

Here it is!

Stoner Girl grabs Zoey's arm and pulls her up the stairs of a rundown apartment building.

CUT TO

INT. DARK LIVING ROOM

A few guys sit on couches counting money or sifting through pills and bagging them. Stoner Girl and Zoey walk into the apartment, already making out with each other. The guys on the couches stop what they are doing and watch. Stoner Girl looks over as Zoey kisses her neck.

STONER GIRL

Get back to work boys. There's nothing to see here.

She laughs and pulls Zoey to an open room.

CUT TO

INT. ROOM - CONTINUED

Zoey sits on the bed, still dazed and getting worse. Stoner Girl stands in front of Zoey. She presses her stomach against Zoey's head. Zoey intimately kisses Stoner Girl's stomach. A large man named **JOSEPH** walks into the room.

STONER GIRL

There you are Joseph. I brought another customer.

Joseph stands next to Stoner Girl. He stops and looks down at Zoey.

JOSEPH

You always bring me the best customers.

Joseph makes out with Stoner Girl while Zoey continues to kiss her stomach. He stops and rubs on Stoner Girl's body.

JOSEPH

What's her name?

Stoner Girl laughs. She looks down at Zoey.

(CONTINUED)

STONER GIRL

Tell him your name sweetheart.

Zoey continues kissing while she answers.

ZOEY

Zoey.

JOSEPH

Zoey huh? Well Zoey, are you interested in getting more pills?

ZOEY

I'd love some. How much is it?

Joseph laughs.

JOSEPH

Don't worry about prices darling.
I'm sure you'll be able to cover
the cost.

Joseph takes Zoey's hand and places it on his crotch. She involuntarily begins stroking it as she focuses on Stoner Girl's stomach.

JOSEPH

That's a good girl.

He kisses Stoner Girl's neck.

JOSEPH

I'll take it from here.

She moves aside and lets Joseph take her place.

ZOEY

Where is she...

Joseph grabs the back of Zoey's head and places it on his crotch. She resists his thrusts at first, then submits. Stoner Girl kisses Joseph's neck.

STONER GIRL

I'll go and make sure the boys are
doing their jobs.

Stoner Girl turns to leave as Joseph stares hungrily down at Zoey

FADE TO

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM

Samuel enters the room with his hands occupied with beer cases. He looks for Zoey and doesn't see her. Vincent walks up to him and grabs the beer.

VINCENT

Thanks man. We were getting low.

SAMUEL

No problem. You don't happen to know where Zoey is do you?

Vincent looks around.

VINCENT

No.

(beat)

Actually, I saw her leave with some really hot girl. They looked like they were getting to know each other really well, if you know what I mean. Although that was a while ago.

Zoey enters the apartment. A confused look sits on her face.

VINCENT

There she is.

SAMUEL

Thanks.

VINCENT

No problem.

Vincent takes the beer to the kitchen. Zoey walks to Samuel.

SAMUEL

Hey there.

ZOEY

Can we leave?

SAMUEL

It just hit seven o'clock. What's the rush?

ZOEY

I just don't feel like being here anymore.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

But..

ZOEY

Please?

Samuel looks into Zoey's eyes.

SAMUEL

Yeah, let me tell Vince we're heading out.

ZOEY

Okay, just hurry please.

Samuel walks into the kitchen. Zoey's sad gaze watches the laughing party.

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

Samuel leads Zoey into the hallway.

SAMUEL

I'm going to fix some food, do you want something.

ZOEY

I'm just going to take a shower.

SAMUEL

Alright, just yell if you need me.

Samuel goes to the kitchen and Zoey walks into the living room. She looks around.

ZOEY

You know, I could use a drink.

SAMUEL

(O.S.)

Anything in particular?

ZOEY

Something strong, please.

SAMUEL

(O.S.)

You got it. I'll have it waiting for you when you get out of the shower.

(CONTINUED)

Zoey walks to the bathroom.

CUT TO

INT. BATHROOM SHOWER

Zoey turns on the water and begins to scrub herself. She closes her eyes as her hand reaches down. She winces. Looking down she sees the semen swirling around with the water on the floor. Zoey begins to cry as she scrubs her hand with frustration. She throws the scrub down and backs against the shower wall. She cries harder, sinking down as the steam rises.

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S LIVING ROOM

Samuel sits on the couch. Zoey walks out of the hallway in a bathrobe. Samuel stands when he sees her. He holds out a drink.

SAMUEL

All I could find was vodka.

She stares at the floor.

SAMUEL

Is everything okay.

She looks at him.

ZOEY

No. I... I don't know.

She walks over to him.

SAMUEL

Is there something I can do?

ZOEY

Yes.

The bathrobe drops to the floor. Zoey puts her arms around Samuel's neck. She kisses him. He lowers himself onto the couch.

SAMUEL

I don't have a condom.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

Please, I want to feel you. I... I need to feel you.

Zoey lowers herself onto Samuel. She moans.

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

Mom brings a plate of meat and cheese cubes to the coffee table. The walls and furniture are decorated in black and white. The number 2013 is printed on all the decorations. Samuel sits next to Zoey on the couch. Samuel's brother, **ZACH** sits on the other side of Zoey.

ZACH

Hello beautiful. I don't think we've had the pleasure of meeting.

SAMUEL

Zoey this is Zach, my brother. Zach this is Zoey.

Zach takes her hand and kisses it.

ZOEY

Hello... Zach.

SAMUEL

Slow down there horn dog.

(to Zoey)

Don't mind him. He has a new girlfriend every month.

ZOEY

Really.

SAMUEL

We're all hoping he settles down one day.

ZACH

The only thing I settle down with is nature.

(to Zoey)

I'm a hunter you see. The woods center me. Just me and my prey. Both in the environments. Neither having the upper hand. Just a fair fight.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

Except you have a gun.

ZACH

What? Well, yeah. But other than that...

SAMUEL

You might as well stop while you're ahead. I've yet to see Zoey loose an argument.

ZACH

So you're one of those strong females, huh? Good. Samuel needs one of those whenever he finally gets out of the house. Hows that job of yours going?

SAMUEL

What, my writing?

ZACH

Yeah, your writing.

SAMUEL

For your information I've almost finished my novel.

ZACH

Wow, your first novel. How much money have you gotten from it?

SAMUEL

The worlds not all about money Zach.

ZACH

I don't know where you've been Samuel, but yeah it is. Money is what makes this world go round. Your writing is good and all but it's just like my hunting.

SAMUEL

Oh yeah, how's that?

ZACH

I have a job, and I hunt in my spare time. I don't hunt to put food on the table.

Samuel and Zoey stare at him.

(CONTINUED)

ZACH

You know what I mean.

Samuel's sisters, **HOLLY** and **HANNAH** walk out of the kitchen. They sit in the chairs on the opposite side of the coffee table.

HOLLY

I'm really glad we got to meet you.

HANNAH

Yeah, before Samuel got a chance to ruin everything.

HOLLY

He's always been a little weird.

HANNAH

He's our family's black sheep.

MOM

(O.S.)

Ladies! Stop bothering your brother!

ZOEY

It's okay. I don't find him weird at all. He's been very sweet and charming.

HOLLY

Really? Our Samuel?

HANNAH

He must have grown up while we were away.

SAMUEL

Speaking of growing up. Where are my nephews?

HANNAH

They're spending new years with their dad.

HOLLY

Mine too.

SAMUEL

I guess I'm not the only one that can't stand you two?

(CONTINUED)

HOLLY

Oh, be quiet Samuel. We're trying to have a civilized conversation with Zoey.

ZACH

Yeah Samuel, be quiet.

HOLLY

You too Zachary.

ZACH

What did I do?

HANNAH

Nobody asked for your two cents.

ZACH

But... Fine, I need to piss anyways.

Zach gets up and leaves Hannah and Holly with disgusted looks. They shake their heads and go back to badgering Zoey.

HANNAH

Anyways, how long has it been since you guys have known each other?

ZOEY

Seven years.

SAMUEL

And a few months.

HOLLY

Seven years and no ring?

HANNAH

He can't be that charming.

SAMUEL

Really guys?

ZOEY

It's okay. Samuel doesn't believe in marriage and I respect that.

HANNAH

If I had a man for that long I'd be expecting a ring.

HOLLY

A ring, a car, a house...

SAMUEL

His beating heart ripped out of his chest.

HANNAH

Eww. You're so gross.

Samuel sticks out his tongue. Mom walks out of the kitchen.

MOM

I thought I told you kids to play nice. I only get everyone together for a few times a year and I'll be damned if we don't have a pleasant time while you're all here.

HANNAH, HOLLY & SAMUEL

Yes Ma'am.

MOM

Zoey, could you be a dear and go get the party hats while I find the ball drop?

ZOEY

Yes ma'am.

MOM

They're in the kitchen next to the sink.

Zoey goes to the kitchen. Mom pushes some buttons on the remote.

MOM

Where is that damned ball drop. Found it!

Zoey returns with the hats. She passes them out.

MOM

We're is Zachary.

HANNAH

Gone as usual.

MOM

There's only 20 seconds.

(CONTINUED)

ZACH
(O.S.)
Don't worry.

Zach walks out of the hallway and into the living room. He takes a hat and puts it on.

ZACH
I just wanted to empty the tank for
the big celebration.

MOM
Don't be gross son.

She looks at the television.

MOM
Okay, okay. Here's the countdown.

Everyone begins to countdown.

EVERYONE
Ten, nine, eight, seven...

Zoey turns to Samuel.

ZOEY
I have something to tell you.

SAMUEL
What is it.

EVERYONE
Three, two...

ZOEY
I'm pregnant.

EVERYONE
Happy New Year!

They all hug and pour champagne. Samuel stands in shock.

ZOEY
Are you okay?

CUT TO

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Samuel storms out of the apartment followed by a concerned Zoey.

ZOEY
What's wrong?

SAMUEL
What's wrong? What's wrong? You're pregnant!

ZOEY
Yeah, I just told you that.

SAMUEL
I mean... You're pregnant.

ZOEY
I think we've established that.

SAMUEL
Okay, how do you think we're going to take care of it? How do you think we're going to support it?

Zoey leans her back against the wall.

ZOEY
I don't know. We'll figure something out.

SAMUEL
Figure something out? We can't support a kid on an inspiring actresses salary and definitely not on the salary of a writer who hasn't even finished his first book.

ZOEY
I said we'll figure it out.

SAMUEL
Stop saying that.

Samuel paces. Zoey reaches out for him and he jerks his arm away.

ZOEY
Look, I'm just as scared as you are.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

(not listening)

I'll have to get a 9 to 5 job and work day and night just like everyone else, killing myself in the process. I'll be too busy to keep writing. My life is over.

ZOEY

You're life?

SAMUEL

You know what I mean.

ZOEY

Actually I don't.

SAMUEL

(in deep thought)

Although, there's always the other route.

ZOEY

You mean an abortion?

SAMUEL

Yeah, why not. We can skip out on the hospital bill. I mean what are they going to do, track us down?

ZOEY

You know you're not the only one in this.

He stops and looks at Zoey.

SAMUEL

I... I didn't mean... I'm just...

ZOEY

No, don't worry about it Samuel. You don't have to worry about anything. If you don't want to help me figure this out calmly then I can figure it out for myself.

Zoey walks off down the hallway.

SAMUEL

Zoey!

Zoey disappears into the elevator. Samuel sighs and slumps against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

(O.S.)

What are you waiting for.

Samuel sees Mom has been standing in the doorway.

SAMUEL

Mom.

MOM

Go after her.

SAMUEL

I wouldn't know what to say to her.

MOM

Tell her the truth. You're an idiot
and you're sorry.

SAMUEL

What am I going to do with a kid.

She steps out into the hallway.

MOM

The same thing you do with
everything else in your life.
You'll care for it and make it
happy.

SAMUEL

I'm just not ready.

MOM

And you think I was? You think
anybody is?

SAMUEL

What are you saying? We were all
mistakes?

MOM

There's a difference between
something being a mistake and
something being unplanned.

SAMUEL

Yeah, but...

MOM

But nothing. Go and get her back...
and don't worry about anything. You
know I'm always here to lend a
helping hand.

(CONTINUED)

Samuel smiles and hugs Mom.

SAMUEL

I love you.

MOM

I love you too. Now go, before she gets away.

Samuel takes off running. He reaches the elevators and pushes the button repeatedly.

MOM

Use the stairs!

He smiles back at her and runs through a door marked *Stairs*.

CUT TO

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUED

Samuel exits the apartment complex and frantically looks for Zoey. He doesn't see her at first, but finally spots her getting into a taxi. He runs for her, missing the taxi by a few seconds. He bends over in exhaustion. He looks up and sees the taxi turn the corner. He runs across the street, into an alley. At the end of the alley he sees the taxi and jumps onto the hood. The taxi stops and he flies off. The **TAXI DRIVER** gets out of the vehicle and helps Samuel up.

TAXI DRIVER

What are you doing? You are crazy!

SAMUEL

(with difficulty)

I have to talk to her.

TAXI DRIVER

Who?

SAMUEL

The woman in your cab.

TAXI DRIVER

Why you want to talk to her? She's my mother. I'm taking her grocery shopping.

An elderly woman steps out of the taxi. The driver looks at her.

(CONTINUED)

TAXI DRIVER
Momma, you know this man?

The mother shakes her head.

TAXI DRIVER
You see, she says she doesn't know
you. Now go away. Stay out of the
street you maniac.

The driver motions to his mother to get back into the taxi
has he walks to the driver side.

TAXI DRIVER
I see you in the road again, I
won't stop.

He gets in the taxi and drives away. Samuel watches them
disappear around the corner. He tries to scan the rest of
the taxis and sighs. Nothing. He walks away.

FADE TO

INT. GROCERY STORE

(Nine Months Later)

The sound of items scanning. Indistinct murmuring overwhelms
the air. Samuel stare off in a daze. Bags rustle.

ZACH
Samuel... Samuel!

Samuel comes to. He looks at his brother behind the counter.

ZACH
Do I have to check these customers
out and bag their groceries?

Samuel looks down. He is wearing a grocery uniform standing
in front of a row of empty paper bags.

SAMUEL
Sorry. I was... I was somewhere
else.

ZACH
Well I need you here.

SAMUEL
Okay, I'm here.

(CONTINUED)

He begins to bag the items. The customer passes by and takes the bag.

SAMUEL
(to the customer)
Sorry about that.

The customer shakes their head and walks off.

CUT TO

EXT. GROCERY STORE

Out back Samuel takes his break. He takes out a pack of cigarettes. He pulls a cigarette out and places it between his lips. Putting the pack away, his hand reemerges with a lighter and he lights the cigarette.

ZACH
(O.S.)
You should really quit those.

Samuel turns to see his brother walking outside with an energy drink in hand.

SAMUEL
Really? You know what, I'll quit
whenever I have a reason to.

ZACH
Oh well, I'm not going to force you
to live your life a certain way.

SAMUEL
(sarcastic)
Thanks.

ZACH
Look Samuel, you're my brother and
I love you but...

SAMUEL
But what?

ZACH
But, you can't take your pain out
on everyone around you. All you're
going to do is drive them away.

SAMUEL
Maybe it's for the best.

(CONTINUED)

ZACH

Not trying to be a dick, but I don't really think you're in the frame of mind to know what's best. Not for you and not for anyone else.

SAMUEL

I thought you said you weren't going to tell me how to live my life.

ZACH

I said I wasn't going to force you to live a certain way. I never said I wasn't going to give you advice.

SAMUEL

How exactly am I supposed to feel good about anything.

ZACH

Samuel, this is life. Sometimes it shits on you. Most of the time it's just about being patient. Sometimes you have to track down what you want, but most of the time if you wait long enough what you want will find it's way to you.

SAMUEL

Yeah? Where did you learn that, some self help book?

ZACH

From hunting. It's a lot more psychological than you think. People can go crazy out there.

SAMUEL

So, that's what happened to you.

ZACH

I'm being serious. People go crazy out there just like they can go crazy in the city. It's only the ones who can live through the disappointment that are worthy of nature shining its mysterious answers down on them.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL
You learned all this from hunting?

ZACH
Most of it. I have been skimming
through the books we have in the
store on my break.

SAMUEL
I knew it.

Samuel's phone rings. He and Zach look at it. An
unrecognized number. Samuel put's it away.

ZACH
You should answer it.

SAMUEL
What, more guru nonsense?

ZACH
No, it's just you never know who
could be on the other end. I find
it exciting.

The ringing stops.

SAMUEL
You need to get out more.

ZACH
It wouldn't hurt to shake your life
up a bit. Seriously, when's the
last time you answered a number you
didn't recognize?

The phone rings again.

SAMUEL
I don't know, I think eight years
ago when...

Samuel's eyes grow wide.

SAMUEL
Zoey!

Samuel pulls the phone out and answers it.

SAMUEL
Zoey.

TASHA
(O.S.)
Samuel!

SAMUEL
Oh, hi Tasha.

TASHA
(O.S.)
Samuel you need to get here quick!

SAMUEL
What are you talking about?

TASHA
(O.S.)
It's Zoey! She's in labor and she
wont go to a hospital.

SAMUEL
What?

TASHA
(O.S.)
I got her as far as Vincent's
place. She won't go any further.
She didn't want me to call you but
I know your family has some medical
background. I didn't know what else
to do.

SAMUEL
Just tell her to stay relaxed and
breath. Run some water in the bath
at room temperature and I'll be
there as soon as I can.

Samuel hangs up the phone and looks at Zach.

SAMUEL
I have to go.

ZACH
What?

Samuel takes off running. He stops and turns to Zach. He
pulls out the pack of cigarettes and throws them to Zach.

ZACH
What's going on?

SAMUEL

I said I needed a reason to quit.
Well, I'm going to be a father!

Samuel takes off running again. Zach smiles and looks at the cigarettes. He tosses them into a trash can.

CUT TO

EXT. STREET

A taxi pulls up and Samuel steps out. He throws money to the taxi driver and runs into the apartment building.

CUT TO

INT. VINCENT'S APARTMENT

Samuel rushes through the door. Bart and Vincent are standing next to the bathroom door. Samuel goes into the bathroom. He sees Zoey in the bathtub with Tasha and Sarah standing next to it. Zoey sees Samuel.

ZOEY

Oh Samuel.

Samuel falls to his knees next to the bathtub.

SAMUEL

Zoey.

They embrace in a long hug.

ZOEY

I'm so sorry I left. I was just so emotional and...

SAMUEL

Don't worry about that now. Besides I'm the one who should be sorry. Let's just focus on the here and now.

ZOEY

Okay.

Samuel looks around.

SAMUEL

Okay, we're going to have a baby.
This is it.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

What do I do?

SAMUEL

Um... Just relax, stay calm. Your body already knows what to do on its own. Just let it do its thing and remember to breath.

ZOEY

Okay.

Zoey begins to breath deep.

SAMUEL

Sarah stay with Zoey. Keep her calm.

ZOEY

Where are you going?

SAMUEL

It's okay. I just have to get a few supplies and I'll be right back by your side.

ZOEY

Okay. Just don't go far.

SAMUEL

Don't worry, I won't.

Samuel stands and exits with Tasha. He is replaced by Sarah. She comforts Zoey.

CUT TO

INT. VINCENT'S LIVING ROOM

Samuel stands outside of the bathroom door with Tasha, Vincent and Bart.

SAMUEL

Okay. Vincent I need you to boil some scissors. Do you have anything I can use as clamps.

VINCENT

Clamps? I don't know.

Tasha pulls her clips out of her hair.

(CONTINUED)

TASHA
Would these work?

SAMUEL
They'll have to do. Give them to
Vincent to boil. I'll need
something to suction the airways as
well.

VINCENT
I... I've got a turkey baster. I've
never used it. My aunt gave it to
me as a house warming present.

SAMUEL
Um... Okay, that should work.

Vincent runs to the kitchen with the hair clips.

SAMUEL
Tasha. I need you to grab a few
towels and keep them soaked in warm
water until we need them.

TASHA
Okay.

Tasha runs off.

ZOEY
(O.S.)
It's coming!

BART
What do you want me to do?

Samuel looks at Bart.

SAMUEL
Slap me.

BART
What?

SAMUEL
You heard me. Slap me!

Bart smacks Samuel across the face. Samuel breaths and calms
down.

SAMUEL
Thanks. Vincent I need that baster.

Vincent comes back with the turkey baster. Samuel takes it.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL
Okay, here we go.

Samuel turns and enters the bathroom. The door closes.

SAMUEL
(O.S.)
Okay, just breath.

Heavy breathing.

SAMUEL
(O.S.)
I need you to push now Zoey.

Loud grunting.

SAMUEL
(O.S.)
That's it push!

More grunting.

SAMUEL
(O.S.)
That's great. I see the head. Give
me one more big push... Come on
Zoey, you can do it!

Loud grunt. Silence. Baby cries.

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S APARTMENT

Two wine glasses come together. Zach hugs Samuel.

ZACH
Congrats bro!

Zoey sits on the couch with baby **EDGAR** in her arms. Holly
and Hannah sit on either side of her.

HOLLY
Aw. He's so precious.

HANNAH
Like a little angel.

Mom walks out of the kitchen with a cup of tea for Zoey.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Now, don't hog the baby to yourselves girls. I don't want him all tired out before I get a chance to hold him.

Zoey takes the cup of tea and Mom takes the baby.

MOM

Hello little Edgar.

HOLLY

Did you really have to name him that.

SAMUEL

We named him after Zoey's father.

HOLLY

Oh, well I guess it's not that bad.

ZACH

At least he doesn't look like a horse. That would make it so much worse.

HANNAH

Shut up Zach, no one asked you for your...

ZACH

Two cents, yeah I know.

Zach motions to Samuel. They walk out onto the balcony.

CUT TO

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUED

Samuel closes the door.

SAMUEL

What's up?

ZACH

I just wanted to say how proud I am of my big brother.

He pulls out a large cigar.

(CONTINUED)

ZACH

I know you quit smoking cigarettes, which I'm also proud of, so I got you a little something.

SAMUEL

A cigar is still tobacco Zach. I appreciate it but I can't.

Zach puts it in Samuel's face.

ZACH

It's not Cuban... It's Jamaican.

Samuel's eyes light up. He takes the cigar and smells it.

SAMUEL

How did you... Where did you... You know what never mind.

Samuel lights the end and takes a couple of puffs.

ZACH

Now, I'm told that this is really good stuff. All the way from Alaska.

Samuel hands it to Zach, who denies it at first.

ZACH

Oh, what the hell. It's a celebration.

Zach takes it and puffs on it.

SAMUEL

By the way, thanks for covering for me at work when I left.

ZACH

Yeah. Well, what are brothers for?

SAMUEL

Looks like I'll be there for a while.

ZACH

Probably not as long as you think.

SAMUEL

What do you mean? I thought you said I needed to have a job.

(CONTINUED)

ZACH

Yeah, but a person can change their mind can't they.

He passes the cigar back to Samuel. He puffs on it.

ZACH

Besides I've been thinking. My hunting actually does put food on the table, so why couldn't your writing.

SAMUEL

No. I think I'm through trying to catch that dream. Like you said, this is the real world.

ZACH

That depends on your point of view.

SAMUEL

How so?

ZACH

Do you really want your son to grow up thinking dreams are a waste of time.

SAMUEL

I'd rather that than see him fail.

ZACH

If he never tries, hasn't he failed already?

Samuel takes another puff and passes it to Zach

SAMUEL

Yeah, but I have no idea how to finish my novel.

ZACH

Maybe a novel is too much for a first time writer.

SAMUEL

Well if I can't write a novel...

ZACH

I didn't say that. I'm sure it'll come to you. For now, maybe you should stick to something closer to home.

Samuel thinks then looks inside at Mom holding Edgar.

SAMUEL
What, you mean a Children's books?

ZACH
Hey, you said it not me.

SAMUEL
I don't know.

ZACH
The choice is up to you bro. I'm just making a suggestion.

Samuel chuckles.

SAMUEL
Maybe you should have been a father instead of me. You seem to know so much.

ZACH
I don't know about that. Hell, in a million years I never would have thought you'd be one. I mean, don't you two always use protection?

SAMUEL
Yeah, except for one time a couple of months before she got pregnant.

ZACH
Hey once is all it takes sometimes.

Zoey walks out onto the balcony.

ZOEY
Zach, do you mind if I talk with your brother alone for a minute?

ZACH
You got it sis.

Zach hugs her and walks inside. Zoey closes the door.

SAMUEL
How's Edgar doing?

ZOEY
He's fine, but there's something I need to tell you.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

What's up?

ZOEY

Something happened a couple of months before I found out I was pregnant.

SAMUEL

Yeah I know I was there.

ZOEY

Not that, it happened before we got home from Vincent's party.

SAMUEL

What happened?

ZOEY

It's something I'm not very proud of and I'm not really sure how to tell you this, but I have to. You deserve to know.

SAMUEL

I deserve to know what?

CUT TO

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Samuel stares for a while at a home paternity test sitting on the shelf. He picks it up, turns it over and reads the back. He sets it back down. He paces a bit. He stops in front of it and stares again. He picks it up.

VAGRANT

(O.S.)

Hey, it's Casanova!

Samuel is startled and drops the paternity test. He looks to find the vagrant walking towards him with a small paper bag in his hand. A glass bottle neck stick out of it.

VAGRANT

How's it going?

He walks up to Samuel and slaps him on the back. Samuel jumps when touched.

(CONTINUED)

VAGRANT

Not so good huh? Here let me help you.

He bends down and picks up the box. He looks at it before handing it to Samuel.

VAGRANT

Tough break kid. I know how it feels.

SAMUEL

You do?

VAGRANT

Yeah, you didn't think I was always like this huh?

He begins to laugh.

SAMUEL

What happened?

VAGRANT

I wasn't man enough to take care of a kid that wasn't mine. So when her mother started nursing, I left. Then I started nursing this.

He raises the bottle in the bag and takes a sip. He starts laughing again.

VAGRANT

I haven't made a decision without it ever since. A lot of good it did me.

SAMUEL

Why do you still do it?

VAGRANT

It's the only thing that helps me forget how much it hurt when I found out.

Samuel looks down at the test.

VAGRANT

A word of advice kid.

SAMUEL

What's that.

(CONTINUED)

VAGRANT

Buy it.

(beat)

Then hold on to it for a while
before you use it.

SAMUEL

How will that help?

VAGRANT

I suppose you'll just have to find
out.

The vagrant walks away. Samuel stares at the test.

VAGRANT

(O.S.)

By the way.

Samuel jumps again. He looks and sees the vagrant standing
next to him.

VAGRANT

Is it a boy or girl?

SAMUEL

A boy.

VAGRANT

Congratulations... and good luck.

The vagrant walks off drinking. Samuel watches him leave the
store. He looks back down at the test.

FADE TO

INT. SAMUEL'S BEDROOM

Samuel walks through the door and makes his way to the
Edgar's crib. He tips a liquor bottle up to his lips. He
downs it and drops the bottle on the floor. He looks into
the crib. Edgar is sleeping peacefully. Samuel begins to
cry. He falls to his knees and places his tear drenched face
against the bars.

FADE TO BLACK

MOM

(O.S.)

Wake up.

CUT TO

INT. SAMUEL'S BEDROOM

Samuel eyes slowly open. His vision is blurry.

MOM
(O.S.)
Get up.

His vision clears. He sees Mom standing above him.

MOM
I'm not going to say it again.

He struggles onto his feet and staggers over to the bed. He sits down and grabs his head.

MOM
You feel good about yourself?

SAMUEL
What?

MOM
Do. You. Feel. Good about yourself.

SAMUEL
What happened?

Mom tosses the paternity test into Samuel's lap. He looks down at it.

MOM
Zoey left.

Samuel looks up.

SAMUEL
What? When?

MOM
Don't worry. She needed to clear her head so she took the baby and went to the park.

Samuel sighs in relief.

SAMUEL
I didn't mean to upset her. I was upset myself.

Mom sits down beside Samuel.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Zoey told me what happened.

SAMUEL

She did?

MOM

Yes and I know it's the worst thing that could've happened, but that doesn't mean that you have to take it out on her and the baby.

SAMUEL

I'm not... I mean I didn't mean to.

(beat)

I don't blame her.

MOM

Good. You shouldn't.

SAMUEL

And I wasn't trying to hurt anyone with this.

He holds up the test.

MOM

I know.

SAMUEL

I just don't know if I can handle this... this...

MOM

Samuel, listen. I've seen this kind of thing before Samuel. When a man becomes a father the world weighs on his shoulders. Doesn't matter how or why. It just does. Some men can't handle that weight and they end up wasting their life searching for answers at the bottom of a bottle.

Samuel looks at the bottle on the floor.

MOM

There aren't any answers down there. I don't know if there are any answers. But they're not the kind of answers you go looking for. You'll be looking for the rest of your life. If you want an answer, you have to let it come to you.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

You sound like Zach.

MOM

Good. It means that kid has some sense after all.

Samuel chuckles.

SAMUEL

I still don't know what to do.

MOM

The best thing you can do for now is put that test away. You can always find out later, but right now you need to make sure Zoey is okay.

SAMUEL

But what if I find out he isn't mine and then I can't stand the sight of him. What if I take the responsibility and I just end up getting angry and taking it out on both of them.

MOM

Well, I think the fact that you're asking these questions is a good sign.

(beat)

Sweetheart, I can't tell you that I know how you feel. I'm a woman. I don't see how any woman wouldn't know whether a child is hers or not. I mean she's the one the baby comes out of, it'd be hard not to know.

SAMUEL

This isn't helping mom.

MOM

My point is, you want the truth and I understand that. What you need to understand is that it may be an unbearable truth.

SAMUEL

You don't think I can handle it?

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Not yet. As of now, all you should focus on is that a mess has been made and it's up to you to either be a man and clean it up or...

SAMUEL

Or what?

MOM

Or you can open that little test of yours and let it decide your fate for you.

The opening of the apartment door is heard. Mom stands up.

MOM

That should be Zoey.

She stops at the bedroom door.

MOM

I'm going to go and give that baby some grandma love. I'm sure the two of you need a minute alone.

She walks away. Samuel stands up and walks over to the bottle. He bends down and picks it up. As he stands with the bottle, he sees Zoey in the doorway.

SAMUEL

Hi.

ZOEY

Hi.

Samuel walks over to the bed. He places the bottle on his nightstand.

SAMUEL

You want to sit down?

ZOEY

Sure.

She walks to the bed and sits. The weight change on the bed causes the paternity test to slide into her hand. She picks it up.

ZOEY

Are you thinking about leaving?

Samuel sits down beside her.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL

I don't want to leave if that's
what you mean.

Zoey hands the test to Samuel.

ZOEY

If you do, I won't blame you. This
is all my fault anyway. If I hadn't
taken those pills...

SAMUEL

and if I hadn't left, if we had
never even gone to that party
(beat)
if we had never met.

ZOEY

Maybe if we hadn't met, You
wouldn't be tortured with this.

SAMUEL

That's not what I meant. You know
that.

Zoey lowers her head. Samuel lifts it up. He looks into her
eyes.

SAMUEL

I love you. That's all I care
about.

ZOEY

Then what about the test?

SAMUEL

Can you blame me for wanting to
know?

ZOEY

Does it really matter?

SAMUEL

I don't know.

Samuel stands and begins to pace.

SAMUEL

I think it matters. I mean, I want
to know. I think I have the right
to know.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY

What happens to us if he's not yours? What are you going to do then?

SAMUEL

I don't know. I guess I'll still be here. I'll raise him. I just don't know how much of a father I'll be if I'm constantly wondering if he is the result of some other guy and you...

ZOEY

And if he wants to call you dad?

SAMUEL

I don't know Zoey, I don't know. This is all still too much to know what to do.

Samuel sits down and looks at the test.

SAMUEL

I was going to wait to take it.

(beat)

If I did it now, I might run and neither of you deserve that.

ZOEY

And you think you'll stay if you find out later?

SAMUEL

Maybe. I was thinking that if I waited until he could talk and understand us, then maybe he wouldn't hate me so much for being an idiot. Whatever happens I don't want to keep anything from him and if I'm able to talk to him about it, it might help me to...

ZOEY

To stick around?

SAMUEL

Well, yeah.

ZOEY

If that's what you want.

(CONTINUED)

SAMUEL
It's what I need.

ZOEY
Okay then.

Zoey takes the box from Samuel. She walks to the closet and places it on a high shelf. She closes the door and turns to Samuel.

ZOEY
Now, can we put this behind us for
the time being?

Samuel stands and walks to her. They hug.

ZOEY
If you don't mind, my tits are
begging me to feed Edgar.

Zoey exits the room. Samuel smiles and walks over to the nightstand. He grabs the empty liquor bottle and throws it in the trash.

FADE TO

INT. CLOSET

Time speeds up and items are moved around. The paternity test is pushed to the back of the high shelf and covered by other things. Time returns to normal. Samuel walks in and moves some things around. He picks up a box and it reveals the test. He turns to leave with the box and stops. He turns back and pulls the test down. He takes a long look at it before carrying it out of the closet.

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM

Samuel opens the test and looks at the contents. He looks at his watch then stands. He walks out of the bedroom and walks down a hallway. He opens a door with different colored letters on it that reads *Edgar's Room*.

CUT TO

INT. EDGAR'S ROOM

Samuel watches an eight year old Edgar sleep. He takes one of the mouth swabs that came from the test and swipes the inside of Edgar's mouth. Edgar readjusts himself, but stays asleep. Samuel brushes Edgar's hair from his forehead. He bends down and kisses him. Samuel exits the room.

FADE TO

INT. SMALL APARTMENT BATHROOM

The open test box sits on the counter. The instructions lay beside it. Samuel sits on the edge of the closed toilet staring down at the paternity test.

NARRATOR

This is Samuel Duntkin. He is waiting on the answer to a question that has been plaguing his mind.

A knock on the door.

SAMUEL

Who is it?

EDGAR

(O.S.)

Dad, it's me.

SAMUEL

Come in.

Samuel places the test on the counter. Edgar enters the bathroom, he looks as though he has just woke from a nap. He is around 8 years old. Samuel looks at Edgar.

EDGAR

Mom's back from rehearsal. She says hurry up or we're not going to the park.

Samuel smiles.

SAMUEL

You better go get ready then

Samuel stands and grabs the test. He stares at it.

NARRATOR

For Samuel, the question had always been whether or not he was Edgar's father.

(CONTINUED)

EDGAR
Is everything okay dad?

Samuel looks into Edgar's eyes.

NARRATOR
But in this moment that question
was replaced with another.
(beat)
Should one man's wants outweigh the
needs of a child?

SAMUEL
Everything's okay Edgar.

NARRATOR
It didn't take long for Samuel to
find the answer to this question.

Samuel drops the test into the trash. He grabs the box and
the instructions. He throws them away as well.

EDGAR
Don't forget your glove.

SAMUEL
Okay son.

Edgar runs out of the bathroom. The test begins to beep.
Samuel looks at the trash can then at himself in the mirror.
He turns off the light and walks out of the bathroom.

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM

Samuel grabs a baseball glove that is sitting beside a
laptop. On the screen a writing program is opened. The title
of a book is written on the white, digital page.

*Code 42: The Parent's Guide To A Child's Life, Their
Universe and Everything.*

FADE TO BLACK

THE END.