

ERIC

"Sharon is Carin'"

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INT. NELSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MORNING

MATT JAMES, 40's, sits at the dining room table and opens a letter.

MATT
(reads aloud)
"You may have already won a million dollars."

He flips it to the other side.

MATT (CONT'D)
"...and we may have already garnished it." Great.

SFX: His cell phone RINGS.

MATT (CONT'D)
(sotto voce)
Hello?
(pause)
I told you not to call me here!
(pause)
I know, but it's too risky!
(pause)
Yeah, yeah, I miss you, too, but...Hold on, Eric's coming.

His stepson, ERIC NELSON, 15, enters the living room.

ERIC
Morning, Matt!

MATT
(stammers)
Oh, hey, Eric, great day, huh?

ERIC
Actually, yeah! I think today will be a great day. Where's Mom?

MATT
She left for work early. I'm on a call, though.

ERIC
Oh, sorry.

Eric leaves the house. Matt continues on the phone.

MATT
(sotto voce)
No, Rhonda doesn't know, either.
(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

(pause)

I can't wait to see you, either. Bye.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

PRINCIPAL PETERS walks through the cafeteria filled with chattering students. He spots some kids with shifty eyes.

PRINCIPAL PETERS

You don't think I see you? There'll be no food fights on my watch today.

JACOB JACKSON, 17, stands up from afar.

JACOB

(calls out)

No what?

PRINCIPAL PETERS

I'm not falling for that again, Jackson!

JACOB

Fine, no food fight.

PRINCIPAL PETERS

No, no food fight!

JACOB

"Food fight"?

PRINCIPAL PETERS

"Food fight"!

He pauses. He sighs, then opens up an umbrella and puts on a pair of goggles. The cafeteria of kids start throwing food at each other.

SFX: SPATTER of various food sounds!

MAUREEN WALKER, teens, wears a skimpy outfit and tries to take cover.

JACOB

(to another kid)

Watch me make Maureen's shirt see-through!

The following events happen in slow motion:

-- Jacob throws a water bottle.

-- Eric jumps in the crossfire, moving Maureen away from the water bottle. He simultaneously throws a cupcake in Jacob's direction but hits Peters instead.

END OF SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE

MAUREEN

Eric, you saved me!

ERIC

No problem.

PRINCIPAL PETERS

(to Eric)

Oh yeah?

ERIC

I didn't do it.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - SAME

CONNIE McDOWELL, 15, sits under a tree and eats lunch with FRANKFURT the pig and WINSTON the snake.

CONNIE

All right, thanks for lunch, guys, but Winston, time for you to go home. Frankfurt, time for the locker for you.

FRANKFURT

Aw, man!

WINSTON

See you guys at home!

FRANKFURT

(to Winston)

Lucky you!

Winston crawls away. Connie walks with Frankfurt. Connie's boyfriend, DIMMEY ROBERTS, 15, sees them both, but Frankfurt appears as a plush toy, and Connie carries him.

DIMMEY

(calling out)

Connie!

Connie walks inside the school building and to her locker. She puts Frankfurt in there. Dimmey catches up with her.

DIMMEY (CONT'D)

So that's why we couldn't have lunch?
'Cuz you were playing with your stupid
toy?

CONNIE

Dimmey, it's not like that!

DIMMEY

Whatever!

Dimmey walks away. A group of girls approach Connie,
including BERNIECE WILLIAMS, SHANA JONES and her sister,
ELEANOR DUMBECK, and KATHY and KEISHA HUGHES, all teens.
The Hughes sisters are black, dress in all black, and
look Gothic; the other girls wear T-shirts and jeans.

BERNIECE

What's with him?

CONNIE

Love me, love my possessions. What's so
hard about that? I really should leave
him.

BERNIECE

Hey, at least you got somebody. All these
boys here only want one thing.

ELEANOR

Yeah, lunch money.

BERNIECE

Yea...no!

CONNIE

(to Berniece)

What are you talking about? You could
have someone.

BERNIECE

Who?

CONNIE

You know.

Connie points to Eric, who walks out of the principal's
office. Maureen approaches him.

ERIC

(to Principal Peters off-
screen)

Okay, see you next time!

MAUREEN

Eric, what happened?

ERIC

Nothing, Maureen, don't worry about it.

MAUREEN

I never knew you were so athletic and strong!

ERIC

Hey, natural instincts took hold.

BERNIECE

(to Connie)

Besides, Maureen Walker already got him.

KATHY

(in a dreary voice)

Please, she'll be done with him after a day then move on to the next team.

CONNIE

He is starting to look a little good, Berniece.

ELEANOR

Hey, my sister is standing right here!

SHANA

It's alright, Eleanor. I don't need no man to define me!

BERNIECE

Period!

Berniece continues to look at Eric and Maureen.

BERNIECE (CONT'D)

He can't possibly want that Maureen Walker.

ELEANOR

(to Berniece)

You know, if I marry his brother Billy, and you marry Eric, we can be sisters!

SHANA

(to Berniece)

It's really overrated.

KATHY

I hear that.

KEISHA
 (in a dreary voice)
 Whateva.

CONNIE
 (to Berniece)
 And don't forget, he has that famous rock
 star for a father.

BERNIECE
 Willie Jr.?

CONNIE
 Yeah, the guy we read about in History.

MAUREEN
 I never really got the chance to thank
 you, Eric. Why don't you come by tomorrow
 night? My parents will be out of town.

She gives Eric a slow kiss on the cheek, then sways her
 hips while walking away.

SHANA
 (to Berniece)
 Listen, if I have to lose my Babycakes to
 anybody, I'd rather it be you. Don't let
 it be to Maureen Walking Mattress.

The girls walk away, while Berniece stays put. She then
 approaches Eric.

BERNIECE
 Hey, Eric.

ERIC
 Berniece, what's goin' on?

BERNIECE
 Don't you want to take me out?

ERIC
 You're kidding, right?

BERNIECE
 No. Why don't you take me out on a date
 tomorrow night?

ERIC
 Wait a minute. Are you just going out
 with me so nobody else will try to get at
 me first?

BERNIECE

Pretty much, yeah.

ERIC

Cool, I'll pick you up after school.

They both walk away from each other. Eric meets up with Dimmey.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Dimmey, outside, I'm cool, but inside, I'm jumping up and down!

DIMMEY

Awesome, but what about Maureen?

ERIC

A date with Berniece is worth ten Maureens. I waited my whole life for this. Nothing's gonna stop me.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eric enters the front door. Matt sits on the couch, but immediately stands up.

MATT

Hey, stop right there!

Eric freezes.

MATT (CONT'D)

Another food fight?

ERIC

But Matt, it wasn't my fault! I didn't even start it this time!

MATT

I don't care! I'm sick of you getting involved in it! Go to your room. We'll talk punishment later.

ERIC

Fine. But you know what? I got two girls lovin' me because of it. I'd do it again.

Eric exits to his room. Matt attempts to yell back at Eric, but pauses.

MATT

Hmm. Can't argue with that.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME

The Nelsons' maid, CYNTHIA McNAIR, prepares dinner with her daughter, POLLY, 11. Polly's brother, PABLO, 8, sits at the kitchen table and plays on his phone.

POLLY

Mom, why do I have to learn how to cook?

CYNTHIA

All women should know how to cook.

PABLO

(to Polly)

God forbid you learn how to do something womanly.

POLLY

Shut up.

CYNTHIA

All right, you two. Pablo, go outside and tell Mrs. Nelson-James that dinner's ready.

POLLY

And why are you teaching me how to cook here?

PABLO

(gets up)

So she can get paid for it, duh!

CYNTHIA

Exactly.

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - BACK PORCH - CONTINUOUS

RHONDA NELSON-JAMES, 40's, talks on her phone in a subdued manner.

RHONDA

I know. I gotta get away. I'll see you soon.

Pablo walks outside.

PABLO

Mrs. Nelson-James, dinner's ready!

RHONDA

(to Pablo)

All right, I'll be there.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Pablo reenters the kitchen.

PABLO

Mom, does she always go outside to talk on the phone?

CYNTHIA

She just wants some privacy.

POLLY

Yeah, I saw Mr. James do that, too.

The three of them take the food out to the dining room, where Matt and Eric sit. Polly and Pablo sit down. Rhonda comes to the table.

MATT

Rhonda, honey, what's up? You look really nice today.

Cynthia nudges Matt, then walks around the table.

MATT (CONT'D)

I mean, you always look nice, but you look extra nice.

RHONDA

Oh, no reason, just taking better care of myself.

MATT

And is that a new perfume?

RHONDA

Uh, no, it's not! You never notice anything, I swear!

CYNTHIA

Well, I hope you look nice for our casino trip tomorrow, Mrs. Nelson-James.

RHONDA

Oh yeah, can't wait.

POLLY

Cool, we get the house to ourselves.

MATT

Actually, Eric here has volunteered to babysit for Cynthia while she's gone.

ERIC
 Tomorrow?

MATT
 Yep, tomorrow.

CYNTHIA
 Oh, good!

ERIC
 (chuckles nervously)
 But isn't Polly old enough to watch
 Pablo?

MATT
 (under his breath)
 No, she's not, Eric, I'm sure of it.

ERIC
 Oh, come on, Matt, any day but tomorrow.
 I have a date with Berniece.

MATT
 Wow, Rhonda, it looks like this is really
 important to Eric.

RHONDA
 Yeah, it is.

PAUSE.

PABLO
 (to Eric)
 See you tomorrow.

ERIC
 (sighs)
 Can't wait.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - THE NEXT DAY

Eric sits at a booth with Berniece.

ERIC
 So since I'm stuck babysitting, can we
 have our date at their house? Then we can
 watch the kids together.

BERNIECE
 What kind of date is that? I knew this
 would be a bad idea.

ERIC

Fine then. I wonder if Maureen will still be home?

BERNIECE

Alright, fine!

ERIC

Good, I'll text you the address later.

Berniece gets up and leaves. Dimmey walks over and collects the dirty dishes.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Ha! I got her right where I want her!

DIMMEY

(dryly)

Can you feel the love?

Eric gets up and exits. From the bar area, Matt and Dimmey's father, TIMMY ROBERTS, owner of the restaurant, look at their sons.

MATT

That boy means everything to me.

TIMMY

Mine too.

MATT

But how is he and Billy gonna take the news?

Matt follows Timmy walking to a booth where GINA RICHARDS, wearing her cheerleader uniform, sits. Timmy collects her dishes.

TIMMY

You just have to break it to them. They deserve to know.

MATT

Okay. Speaking of that, did you break the news to your customers about the horsemeat you used for the burgers?

SFX: Timmy and Gina GASP.

EXT. TIMMY'S PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Timmy throws Matt out of the restaurant.

MATT

AARRGH!

SFX: Matt CRASHES into some trash cans off-screen.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - SAME

Timmy wipes his hands clean and returns to Gina's booth.

TIMMY

(smiles)

I've been waiting so long to do that!

GINA

You're an idiot.

INT. MCNAIR HOUSE - EVENING

Cynthia prepares to leave the house. Eric sits on the couch, while Polly and Pablo stand by.

CYNTHIA

Okay, kids, you two be good for Eric.

POLLY

Alright, and you two have fun at the casino.

CYNTHIA

Oh, it's just me now. Rhonda said that she already promised to go with Yvette to the movies.

ERIC

What? She told me she had to stay home and grade some papers.

CYNTHIA

Well, whatever. Hope you guys have fun tonight.

ERIC

(gets up)

Don't worry, Cynthia. I got some fun stuff planned for us!

Cynthia exits the house. Polly and Pablo run to Eric.

POLLY

Cool! So what fun stuff are we gonna do?

ERIC

Get out.

POLLY

Right.

Polly and Pablo go to their rooms. Eric quickly straightens up the living room.

SFX: Doorbell CHIMES.

Eric opens the door, where Berniece stands.

BERNIECE

Hey. Is she gone?

ERIC

Yep. Come on in and get comfortable.

Berniece walks in.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Dinner should be on its way. Let me put on my mixtape to get the mood right.

BERNIECE

Mixtape? Is it some old stuff that your parents used to listen to?

ERIC

They're no longer married, so no.

He PLAYS romantic music from his phone and a speaker.

SFX: Doorbell CHIMES.

ERIC (CONT'D)

That must be our dinners!

He runs to the door and gets the food from the delivery guy. Eric walks to the table.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I hope you like steak!

Polly and Pablo return from their rooms and takes the food from Eric.

POLLY

We sure do!

ERIC

Hey, what you doin'?

PABLO

As our babysitter, you're supposed to take care of us, including feeding us!

ERIC

That food is for me and Berniece!

Polly and Pablo sit at the kitchen table.

POLLY

You mean the girl that you're not supposed to have over here?

PABLO

Yeah, wait'll our mom and your parents hear about that!

ERIC

(sighs)

Berniece, I'll order us something else.

He looks in his wallet.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I hope you like sliders.

BERNIECE

(sarcastically)

Yeah, that's so much better than steak.

Eric takes his phone and goes in the back.

POLLY

(to Berniece)

Hey, if you're gonna date him, you better get used to us!

PABLO

(with his mouth full)

We're part of the package!

BERNIECE

Great.

INT. MCNAIR HOUSE - LATER

Eric and Berniece sit at the table, finishing their meal.

ERIC

I hope you enjoyed your sliders. And I know we split the small fry, but you had most of it.

BERNIECE
It's all right, Eric.

ERIC
You want some more tap water to wash it
down?

BERNIECE
No, I'm fine. Listen, why do you like me,
anyway?

ERIC
Well, I, uh...

SFX: LOUD THUMPING in the bedroom.

ERIC (CONT'D)
What is that? Excuse me.

Eric gets up and heads towards the back.

BERNIECE
Avoiding the elephant in the room?

ERIC
Of course not!

Eric opens Polly's bedroom and finds a large elephant
waving her trunk near Polly.

SFX: Elephant TRUMPETS.

POLLY
AARGH!! Pablo!

Pablo runs in.

ERIC
Oh my god! Pablo, how'd you get this in
here?

PABLO
Wouldn't you two like to know!

ERIC
No, I don't! Get him outta here!

PABLO
"Her"! Come on, Ella.

Pablo directs Ella out of the room. Eric looks around
Polly's room.

ERIC

Nice room. You have a lot of women's posters on the wall.

POLLY

And? They're models!

ERIC

Oh, right.

INT. MCNAIR HOUSE - LATER

Eric sits with Berniece on the couch.

ERIC

Finally, some time to ourselves.

BERNIECE

Eric, you never answered my question.

ERIC

What's that?

BERNIECE

Why you like me.

ERIC

Oh. Well...

POLLY (O.S.)

Eric, Pablo won't leave me alone!

ERIC

Imagine that.

Eric gets up.

BERNIECE

Well?

ERIC

I don't know why. I just do.

BERNIECE

You just do?

ERIC

Yeah, I just feel it, you know?

BERNIECE

Oh.

Eric heads to Polly's room. Berniece follows him.

ERIC
Berniece, why don't you keep Polly
company, have some girl talk? I'm gonna
take this rugrat here.

He picks up Pablo and carries him out of the room.

PABLO
Hey!

INT. MCNAIR HOUSE - PABLO'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ERIC
Alright, you're not gonna ruin our night
anymore!

PABLO
And why not?

ERIC
'Cuz it's hard to bother anyone when
you're 25,000 feet high!

He PLOPS Pablo on his bed. Eric sits on the bed with him.

PABLO
What?

BEGIN IMAGINING SEQUENCE

The bed transforms into a 25,000 feet high cliff.

ERIC
Shh! Don't make a sound! One false move,
and we'll fall off the cliff!

Pablo looks over the edge of the cliff.

PABLO
Oh no, what are we gonna do?

ERIC
I don't know, man. I think we're stuck!

PABLO
No, I can jump!

SFX: Wind HOWLING and blowing.

ERIC
Don't do it!

PABLO

I have to!

Pablo attempts to roll off the bed. Eric grabs him and tickles him. They both LAUGH.

ERIC

I saved ya!

END IMAGINING SEQUENCE

Berniece and Polly watch from the doorway. Berniece smiles.

POLLY

At least he's occupied now.

BERNIECE

Yeah, I understand a girl needs some time to herself. Figure out some things.

POLLY

Something like that.

BERNIECE

You know, it's okay to like different things, like different people, dress a certain way.

POLLY

Huh?

Eric and Pablo stop playing.

BERNIECE

Yeah, you like who you like. It don't matter the sex.

POLLY

Berniece, are you coming on to me?

BERNIECE

No! I'm not gay! I'm strictly...

The three look at her.

BERNIECE (CONT'D)

...heterosexual! I'm talking about you being gay.

POLLY

Berniece, I'm not gay!

BERNIECE

Okay, I know you may think that...

PABLO

Ain't nothing wrong with being gay.

POLLY

I know that, but I'm not gay!

ERIC

Fine, but you're young, and maybe you don't know what you like yet.

POLLY

Listen, morons, instead of worrying about my love life...

(to Eric)

...you need to focus on your parents'!

ERIC

What are you talking about?

POLLY

Mrs. Nelson-James lying about her whereabouts.

PABLO

And being secretive on the phone.

POLLY

Take it from kids of divorced parents. Something's up.

ERIC

Nah, man.

He walks around and thinks.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Berniece, watch the kids. I'll be right back.

BERNIECE

All right. You gonna be okay?

ERIC

Yeah.

Eric leaves.

BERNIECE

Polly, when you like someone, you'll know.

POLLY

Well, I don't really like any of you guys
right now.

Polly exits.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LATER

Eric's big brother, BILLY NELSON, 19, enters the front
door.

BILLY

Hello? Anyone home? I came to get some
things! And raid the fridge!

Billy looks around.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh well.

He runs upstairs to his room. Rhonda enters the living
room.

RHONDA

(to someone off-screen)

Did you hear someone?

Eric enters the front door.

ERIC

No, Mom, just me.

RHONDA

Eric, what are you doing here? You're
supposed to be babysitting!

ERIC

I know, and I'll go back, but I gotta
talk to you.

RHONDA

What is it?

ERIC

Matt's a good guy. Why do you want to
leave him?

RHONDA

What are you talking about?

ERIC

What am I talking about? You're cheating
on Matt with...

Matt enters from the same room Rhonda was in.

ERIC (CONT'D)

...Matt!

MATT

What's going on out here? And why aren't you at the McNairs?

ERIC

What I wanna know is why you two are acting so suspicious!

MATT

(sighs)

The jig is up. Come on out!

Enter SHARON ROSS, 20's, Billy's ex-girlfriend.

SHARON

Hey, Eric.

ERIC

Sharon?!

MATT

Now, look, Eric, it's not what you think.

ERIC

I don't know what to think!

MATT

Billy may have broken up with Sharon but, well, we haven't.

SHARON

(to Eric)

These two make me happy.

ERIC

Well, okay, but how are you gonna explain this to Billy?

RHONDA

We'll find a way, don't worry about it.
But first, we gotta catch this movie.
Let's get our coats.

Matt and Sharon nod in agreement, and the three of them prepare to head to the back. A dark shadow hovers over them, and they turn to the staircase. They see Billy standing at the top of the staircase, hovering over them.

SFX: Suspenseful music PLAYS.

BILLY

What's going on here?

Billy walks down slowly and meets them downstairs.

BILLY (CONT'D)

(to Sharon)

So, no wonder I haven't seen you around
Madison!

SHARON

Billy, this isn't what it looks like!

MATT

Yeah, we're just friends!

BILLY

Eric, you better head on out.

ERIC

Right.

(to Matt and Rhonda, in a
singsongy voice)

Ooooh, ya'll gonna get it!

Matt signals to Eric to get out, and Eric runs away.

BILLY

How long has this been going on?

MATT

Not long. Remember when we visited you up
at school? On the way home, we caught
Sharon on the side of the road.

SHARON

My car needed a jump start.

MATT

And one thing led to another.

RHONDA

We all started kickin' it.

BILLY

How could you guys do this to me?

RHONDA

It's so hard to find someone you like!

MATT

Yeah, we like and hate all of the same
things!

SHARON

(to Billy)

They like going to the ballet with me!
You don't even like that!

MATT

And she follows sports!

RHONDA

And we hate it when people don't put
punctuations in their posts!

MATT

It's like reading run-on sentences!

The three of them clamor in agreement.

BILLY

I know all of that! Sharon, I'd like to
talk to my parents, please.

SHARON

(sighs)

Okay. But don't blame them. Blame me.
Well, mostly blame them.

Matt and Rhonda signal to Sharon to get out, and she runs
away.

BILLY

Now, look, this ain't normal!

RHONDA

Come on, Billy, can't you give her
another chance?

MATT

At least until this weekend! The Cubs are
coming to town, and she has tickets!

BILLY

No! She doesn't wanna marry me, so
there's no future! Plus I'm dating
Eleanor now!

MATT

But, son, Eleanor's kind of a doofus.

BILLY

She is not!

RHONDA

Will you just try to hear us out?

BILLY

No! When a girl dumps me, she dumps the family. Now, I don't want ya'll seeing her anymore!

RHONDA

But, but...

BILLY

No "buts"!

Billy walks back upstairs.

RHONDA

(calling out to Billy and stomps)

Ooooh, I hate you!

MATT

Calm down.

RHONDA

Yeah, this is silly. It would make more sense if we were cheating.

MATT

Right.

(pause)

Wait, that's not an option, is it?

RHONDA

No!

MATT

I was just kidding!

Matt shifts his eyes away.

EXT. MCNAIR HOUSE - LATER

Eric walks to the front door. Berniece exits from it.

ERIC

Berniece, wait!

BERNIECE

Is everything right with your parents?

ERIC

Yeah, they'll be fine. How are the kids?

BERNIECE

I read Pablo a story, and he fell asleep.
And after convincing Polly that I wasn't
digging her, we did each other's hair.

ERIC

Well, thanks. Look, I'm sorry. I wanted
everything to go right for our first
date. You think we can have a do-over?

BERNIECE

Maybe.

She gives Eric a kiss on the lips.

ERIC

(with a chuckle)

Wow, these lips will never touch anything
else.

Berniece chuckles.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I better get inside and wait for Cynthia.

BERNIECE

Okay.

ERIC

You know, I was positive that you
wouldn't wanna see me anymore!

Eric goes inside and closes the door.

BERNIECE

(stares at the door)

No, I wanna have your babies.

Eric opens the door, and Berniece quickly looks in the
other direction.

ERIC

Did you say something?

BERNIECE

Yeah, I said, "Have a good night...baby!"

She quickly walks away. Eric goes back inside.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

Billy and Eleanor walk into the restaurant.

BILLY

It's a little packed today. Help me look for a table.

ELEANOR

How about next to your family?

BILLY

Family? Where?

ELEANOR

Isn't that them over there?

She points to a booth where Eric, Matt, Rhonda, and Sharon sit.

BILLY

Hold on a minute.

Billy walks over to their table.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Mom, Matt, I thought we agreed that we wouldn't see Sharon anymore!

MATT

Son, we'll be seeing her a lot more often now.

RHONDA

Especially you.

BILLY

What do you mean?

Sharon gets up and approaches Billy.

SHARON

Billy, I'm pregnant.

PAUSE.

Billy starts to walk back to Eleanor.

BILLY

That's not my family!

MATT

Billy!

Billy turns back around. Eleanor joins him.

SHARON

Well, didn't you hear me? I'm pregnant.
What do you got to say?

ELEANOR

(to Sharon)

Well, what are you telling him for? You
should be telling the baby's father!

Eleanor scoffs and rolls her eyes. Eric approaches
Eleanor and looks disgusted.

ERIC

She is!

ELEANOR

Wait, but that means...

(pause)

Oh, this isn't good! I'm outta here!

Eleanor runs away.

BILLY

Eleanor, wait!

(sighs)

Okay, Sharon, wait a minute. How do we
even know the baby is mine?

SFX: Sharon GASPS, then PUNCHES Billy in the right arm.

SHARON

I haven't been with anyone else!

BILLY

Oh, I find that hard to believe!

SFX: Sharon, Matt, and Rhonda PUNCH Billy in the right
arm.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Ow! Okay, well, we can't keep it, so
we'll have to get an abortion!

SFX: Sharon GASPS, then PUNCHES Billy again in the right
arm.

BILLY (CONT'D)

(to Sharon)

Will you stop it?!

ERIC

(to Billy)

You're doing great, by the way.

SHARON

I don't want to get an abortion!

RHONDA

Well, you guys better figure out something.

MATT

Yeah, son, we raised you to take responsibility.

BILLY

(sighs)

I know.

SFX: Eric PUNCHES Billy in the right arm.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Ow! What the hell?

ERIC

What? Isn't that what we're all doing?

Billy steps aside and stares into space.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Huh? Isn't it, Billy? Hey, I'm talking to you! Earth to Billy!

Billy continues to look away silently.

THE END