

ERIC

"Who's on Thirst?"

By E.J. Rupert

Jimmy Rupe Productions  
Milwaukee, WI  
(414) 550-0547  
ejrupert@yahoo.com

INT. NELSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

MATT JAMES, 40's, walks into the kitchen, wearing a robe. He wipes the "sleep" from his eyes. He sees the fridge door open and a lady's rear end, covered with panties, peeking out from the side.

MATT

Ooh, baby, have you been working out?

He creeps closer to her.

MATT (CONT'D)

Come here and gimme my sugar.

The lady closes the door. She is SHARON ROSS, the mother of Matt's soon-to-be grandson. She wears an oversized T-shirt which now covers her rear end.

SFX: Matt SHRIEKS. Sharon SHRIEKS back.

MATT (CONT'D)

Sharon??

SHARON

Oh, sorry, Mr. James. I didn't know you would be here.

MATT

It's my house. I see how you would jump to that conclusion.

SHARON

(laughs nervously)

Oh, very funny there, Mr. James! But if you're looking for your wife, she left with Eric. He's helping her set up a mixer at her school.

MATT

I see.

Matt's stepson, BILLY NELSON, 20, enters the kitchen, then freezes when he sees Matt.

BILLY

Sharon! What are you doing here? I told you, we're through!

MATT

(to Billy)

Really? That's what you're gonna go with?

BILLY

Okay, sorry, we didn't know you'd be here.

MATT

Why does everybody keep saying that?

BILLY

You're right, Matt, I forgot you're always at home.

Billy and Sharon exit to the living room.

MATT

Why does everybody keep saying that?

He follows them to the living room.

MATT (CONT'D)

So you two are back together now?

BILLY

Yeah, I guess we are.

SHARON

But it's not like I'm calling you "Dad" yet!

Sharon chuckles. Bill nudges her to stop, and she quickly fixes her face.

BILLY

Anyway, I can't stay away from this girl!

SHARON

Me neither!

They both look at each other, smile, and start kissing.

MATT

Hey, hey, break it up! You already got her pregnant!

BILLY

Well, what am I gonna do, get her double-pregnant?

Sharon's FETUS talks telepathically throughout, from her stomach.

FETUS

Your thing will keep hitting my head, is what!

MATT

If you guys are gonna stay here, you gotta control yourselves. And put on some pants.

SHARON

Okay, sorry.

BILLY

(to Matt)

Can you do the same?

MATT

I like the breeze!

(fixes his belt on the robe)

Besides, it's my house!

Billy and Sharon begin to exit.

SHARON

(to Billy)

You said your father gave ya'll this house.

MATT

Wha...?

(sighs)

I keep walking into stuff like that.

INT. COLLEGE CAFETERIA - DAY

ERIC NELSON and his girlfriend, BERNIECE WILLIAMS, both 16, carry some boxes and place them on a table.

BERNIECE

Alright, Eric, my father's outside.

ERIC

Okay. Thanks for helping us set up.

BERNIECE

Sure. Did you give the Homecoming Dance any thought?

ERIC

I don't know, Berniece. Seems like kids' stuff.

BERNIECE

But we are kids.

ERIC

No, we're young adults! Going to a party with chaperones, no drinks, no grindin' on the floor, it kinda sucks!

BERNIECE

What? You ain't grindin' on the floor with me!

ERIC

Whatever. I'll talk to you later.

Berniece kisses him.

BERNIECE

I'm glad you're helping out your mother!

She exits. Eric's mother, RHONDA NELSON-JAMES, 40's, approaches him.

ERIC

That's what I do!  
(chuckles, then turns to Rhonda)  
How much longer?

RHONDA

What, you got something to do?

ERIC

I already did: score cool points with my girl. Show her I care and all that crap.

A LADY drops some papers from afar.

RHONDA

Well, show it some more, and help that lady pick up her stuff.

Eric scoffs and walks over to the papers. He kneels down to gather them.

ERIC

(to the lady)  
I got it.

LADY

Thank you. You're so sweet!

ERIC

Not a prob...

He lifts his head up. What he sees are two long legs, a slim figure, a pretty outfit, and a black lady with caramel complexion. He stands up to hand her the papers and also sees that she is almost a foot taller than him.

ERIC (CONT'D)

No problem. Wow, do you get nosebleeds from up there?

LADY

(chuckles)

Now, I know you're not talking about somebody's height!

ERIC

(chuckles)

I know, I'm just playin'. Here are your papers, Miss...

LADY

Jamila Gray. Don't call me Miss! You'll make me feel old.

ERIC

Old, you? Never! You're more, let's say, seasoned.

JAMILA

For your information, I'm not that much older. I'm a student here.

ERIC

Oh, okay! Then you probably met my mom, Professor Nelson-James.

JAMILA

No, but I'm sure I will, uh...

ERIC

Eric.

JAMILA

Well, I gotta get going, Eric. I'll see ya.

Jamila waves goodbye and exits.

ERIC

Bye.

Eric continues to look in her direction. Rhonda stands behind him.

RHONDA

Eric?

Eric turns around and SHRIEKS.

ERIC

Yeah?!

RHONDA

You alright?

ERIC

Yeah. So, this is college, huh? Not bad.

RHONDA

Well, looking at your grades, you're headed for barber college.

ERIC

Really?

RHONDA

(sighs)

Come on.

Eric and Rhonda exit.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Billy sits on the couch, talking on his phone. Eric and Matt eat at the dining room table nearby.

BILLY

Sharon, I'm only staying for the weekend. I gotta get back up to school. I'll talk to you later. On two, hang up. One...two...you didn't hang up! Okay, on three, hang up. One...two...three...you still didn't hang up. Do it again. On three, hang up. One...two...three...

ERIC

On four, shut up!

Billy scoffs at Eric.

BILLY

(to Sharon)

Bye.

He hangs up and walks over to the table.

ERIC  
Sounds like she's got a hold on you.

BILLY  
What are you talking about? I'm me!

MATT  
Can't even pull yourself away from her.

BILLY  
Whatever. What do I look like?

SFX: Text message CHIMES.

Billy looks at his phone. He races back to the couch. He reads aloud from the phone.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
"Why are you really staying in Milwaukee?  
Who's the chick?"

Billy types as he talks.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
Come on, you know me. I don't cheat.

Rhonda walks from her bedroom to the front door.

RHONDA  
Alright, I'm going to my sorority party.  
Eric, why aren't you out with Berniece?

ERIC  
She's out with her friends. I'm stuck  
here with this fool.

Eric points to Billy.

BILLY  
(reads aloud)  
"Okay, babe, I'll see you later."  
(talks while types)  
Okay, on three, stop texting.  
One...two...

RHONDA  
(to Matt)  
Honey, you wanna come with me?

MATT  
I'd love to, but I got something more  
impor...

Rhonda cuts her eyes at him.



MATT (CONT'D)

I mean, I'm gonna work on my story.

Rhonda exits.

BILLY

Okay, try it again. One...two...

ERIC

(sighs)

Hey, Mom, wait up.

BILLY

Okay, try it again. One...two...

SFX: Thrown food from off-screen SPLATS on Billy's head.

BILLY (CONT'D)

They're just jealous.

INT. COLLEGE HALL - NIGHT

Partygoers congregate and dance. Music PLAYS. Eric follows Rhonda with a box of items.

RHONDA

Just put it right there.

Eric sits the box down. He sees Jamila from afar standing next to a wall.

ERIC

Hey, Mom, have you seen that lady here around campus? Jamila Gray?

RHONDA

Can't say that I have. What about her?

ERIC

Oh, nothing. I'll be right back.

Eric approaches Jamila.

JAMILA

Hey! Eric, right?

ERIC

Yep. What ya doin'?

JAMILA

Just havin' a good time.

ERIC

Well, don't be a wallflower. Let's get out on the floor!

JAMILA

Uh, okay. I'm not much of a dancer, though.

They both get on the floor and dance.

ERIC

You look fine to me! Uh, I mean, you're dancing fine to me.

JAMILA

You must really like this campus. Even I'm not here that much.

ERIC

Hey, what's wrong with checking out a college? Seeing how the adults get down? I may go here someday!

SHANA JONES, 17, enters the party with her half-sister, ELEANOR DUMBECK, 16.

SHANA

Wow, what a party!

ELEANOR

What a campus! I wonder if I will ever go here someday.

SHANA

(smirks and pats Eleanor)

I don't think you have anything to worry about, Eleanor.

ELEANOR

Aw, thanks, big sis!

Shana spots Eric on the dance floor.

SHANA

Hey, I think that's Eric! And he's dancing with another woman!

ELEANOR

What? Are you sure?

SHANA

Hey, I've looked through his window from an unmarked car enough times to know who my Babycakes is!

ELEANOR  
 (sarcastically)  
 Gee, how could he have turned you down?

SHANA  
 I know, right? She's tall and black, just like me!

ELEANOR  
 Correction. You're only half-black. And you're a giant!

SHANA  
 It should still even out, though. Quiet, he's coming this way.

ERIC  
 Shana, Eleanor, what are ya'll doing here?

ELEANOR  
 We'll ask the questions, you homewrecker!  
 (to Shana)  
 Uh, what are we doing here?

Shana directs their attention to an above sign, which reads:

"DUMBECK HALL"

BACK TO THE PARTY

SHANA  
 Our dad bought this hall. We're helping him out. What are you doing here?

ERIC  
 I'm helping out my mom! She's a teacher here.

ELEANOR  
 Then why are you getting all hot and sweaty with that woman out there, huh?

SHANA  
 Yeah! I can't believe I ever fell in love with you.

ELEANOR  
 Yeah, same here!

Eric and Shana look at Eleanor.

ELEANOR (CONT'D)

(hesitates)

...I can't believe Shana ever fell in love with you, either. Shana.

ERIC

Look, that woman's name is Jamila, and we were just dancing, that's it.

SHANA

So it's okay if I tell Berniece what I saw?

ERIC

Hell no, she'd kill me! I'm just saying it's not what you think.

ELEANOR

And is it what I think?

ERIC

Nothing's what you think, Eleanor.

Eric walks away.

ELEANOR

(hollers)

Well, it better not be! Now get outta here, you Jezebel!

(to Shana)

Told him!

Eleanor smirks. Shana rolls her eyes.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - DAY

Eric and Billy sit at a table and eat. Billy is wearing his usual outfit. Eric wears a suit and tie, with his hair laid down.

BILLY

What's with the suit, Eric? Are you going on trial?

ERIC

It's what all the mature people wear, William.

BILLY

You don't have to wear a suit to be mature.

ERIC  
 (snooty laugh)  
 I think I know a little more about  
 college folk than you, alright?

SFX: Billy's phone RINGS. Billy hits a button on the  
 phone, and the ringing STOPS.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 You're not gonna answer that?

BILLY  
 It's just Sharon. I'll talk to her later.

ERIC  
 Why, did you guys have an argument or  
 something?

BILLY  
 No, I'm just giving her space. You see,  
 when you decide to date your baby mama,  
 you gotta take it slow.

ERIC  
 You're an inspiration to us all.

Eric looks over his shoulder and back to Billy.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
 Excuse me.

Eric gets up and leaves. Billy fidgets with his phone  
 while looking around.

BILLY  
 (sotto voce)  
 Did I miss any calls? Let's see. Oops, I  
 mis-dialed.

He puts the phone up to his ear.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
 Sharon! Sorry, I must have dialed you by  
 accident. Oh, you called? I must have  
 missed it!

Eric walks over to Jamila, who sits with her friends  
 MARTY O'DELL and GINA RICHARDS, both in their 20's, and  
 who are a football-player-and-cheerleader couple.

ERIC  
 Jamila!

JAMILA

Eric, you're looking pretty dapper!

ERIC

Thank you. What are you doing here?

JAMILA

Me and my friends were in the area, and we wanted some Timmy's.

ERIC

You wanted some Timmy's?

TIMMY ROBERTS, the owner, walks past them with some dishes.

TIMMY

Even I don't want any Timmy's.

ERIC

So what are you fine people doing after that?

JAMILA

We gotta run some errands. Then we might check out the basketball game at school tonight.

ERIC

Hey, I was thinking of going to that. If I see you there, I'll introduce you to my, uh, woman, Berniece.

GINA

Well, we won't be there right away. A new episode of "Turtleman" is coming on.

ERIC

"Turtleman"? That kids' show?

Marty approaches Eric.

MARTY

What's wrong with "Turtleman"?

Eric turns around to Marty and looks up at his 6'5", bulky frame.

ERIC

Uh, nothing at all! Why, I like the aesthetics and the writing.

MARTY

Really? I like the cool way he flies  
through the air!

Billy continues on the phone with Sharon.

BILLY

So why don't we see who can go the  
longest without contacting each other?

(pause)

Yeah, give it a day! If I win, I go on  
top. If I lose, I go on top. Either way,  
you win.

(chuckles)

Sharon, I told you, there's nobody else.  
I don't cheat, man!

INT. SUBS N' SUCH - CONTINUOUS

Sharon talks to Billy while working at her sub shop in  
Madison, Wisconsin.

SHARON

Okay, Billy. One day. Starting now. Bye.

She hangs up the phone and walks by PAULETTA, a cashier,  
who speaks on the intercom.

PAULETTA

Welcome to Sub's n' Such. We're out of  
subs. How can I help you?

A CUSTOMER speaks from the other end.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Uh, I have a coupon for a...

PAULETTA

We don't take coupons here, sorry!

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Fine, just the number 2, please.

PAULETTA

What to drink?

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Got any non-soda products?

PAULETTA

Tap water. Costs extra for the cup.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Fine.

PAULETTA

\$10.68. Our card machine is down, and we have a coin shortage, so exact change, please. Pull around.

(to Sharon)

How you doing, boss?

SHARON

Tired and hungry.

FETUS

Oh, where on earth could we possibly get something to eat?

(pause)

You can't see my face, but I was being sarcastic.

PAULETTA

Ask Billy to bring you something.

SHARON

He's still in Milwaukee hanging with his family.

Another cashier, PATTY, walks by.

PATTY

And you believe him?

SHARON

Excuse me?

PATTY

He didn't come back in town with you? Something's gotta be up.

SHARON

No, man! I trust my boyfriend. Let me handle him, and you concentrate on work!

PATTY

Fine. The soda machine is broken, so we're out of drinks, too.

Sharon pauses.

SHARON

So you think he's cheating?

PAULETTA

Don't listen to her, boss.



PATTY

Hey, I know a thing or two about screwing around. I got three baby daddies.

SHARON

Four.

PATTY

No, I went back to Mookie and had another one.

SHARON

But we're good! We're together all the time, we talk all the time. You have to stop us from talking all the time! In fact, we're doing a challenge to see who can go the whole day without calling each other.

PAULETTA

That's cool. Whose idea was it?

SHARON

His.

PAULETTA AND PATTY

(both frown)

Ooooh.

SHARON

Alright, knock it off. Get back to work, both of you.

Sharon walks to the back room. The customer yells from the drive-thru window.

CUSTOMER

Excuse me, I'm waiting for my food!

PAULETTA

I'm sorry, but we're closing for lunch.

CUSTOMER

What? But this is the lunch hour!

PAULETTA

Exactly! See ya in an hour!

She SLAMS the window shut.

INT. BACK ROOM - SAME

Sharon enters the back room.

SHARON

Billy's a good guy. He wouldn't do that to me.

FETUS

You know, I wouldn't mind talking to Oliver and Dr. Syd again. They were pretty cool.

(pause)

I got it!

(to Sharon, in a spooky voice)

He's cheating on you...he's cheating on you...he's cheating on you...

SHARON

And I'm going back down there just to make sure!

FETUS

I love my life.

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - LATER

Eric and Berniece approach the front door.

ERIC

It was cool to hang out with the college folks, huh?

BERNIECE

I guess. But why did we have to go to the bank with them?

ERIC

They had to withdraw some money! And one of them was waiting for a wire transfer from her parents. Usual stuff for them.

BERNIECE

But unless you were giving me money, I didn't see any point in us going.

ERIC

Fine. I just wanted my new friends to see you.

BERNIECE

What's all this about, anyway?

ERIC

Nothing. I just have a new, responsible outlook on life after meeting Jamila. Now don't worry, I'm not interested in her.

BERNIECE

I didn't say anything.

ERIC

Yeah, we're just friends, I tell ya.

BERNIECE

Okay, fine! It's cool!

ERIC

(pause)

Why is it cool, though?

BERNIECE

That woman's grown! You're just a kid!

ERIC

Well, we're not that far off in age! I'll have you know I'm one hell of a man!

BERNIECE

Alright, alright, any cougar would be crazy not to chase after you.

ERIC

That's all I'm saying.

They kiss each other.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I'll see you later for the game.

BERNIECE

Hey, what about the Homecoming Dance? I have to pick out a dress.

ERIC

(sighs)

Oh yeah. I'll let you know tonight.

Eric enters the house.

ERIC (CONT'D)

"Just a kid"?

(scoffs)

I ain't nobody's kid!

CYNTHIA McNAIR, the maid, walks by with a bag of groceries and pulls out a box of cereal.

CYNTHIA

Does that mean I can take back this box  
of Froot Loops?

Eric pauses.

ERIC

If you must.

CYNTHIA

Okay.

Cynthia places the box on the dining room table. They  
both exit in opposite directions.

CYNTHIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I wonder if there's a toy in that box.

ERIC (O.S.)

Let me get that toy first.

They both swiftly return to the box, then tug at the box  
and ARGUE with each other. Matt walks in.

MATT

Hey! Hey!

Eric and Cynthia STOP. They fix their composes, put the  
box down, and walk away. Matt picks up the box.

MATT (CONT'D)

Messin' with my Froot Loops. They're  
filled with fruity goodness.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - LATER

Sharon enters the restaurant and approaches Timmy.

TIMMY

Sharon, my favorite out-of-town customer!  
You want your usual three number #8  
combos?

SHARON

Oh yeah. You know I'm eating for two.

FETUS

Yeah, right.

SHARON

By the way, is your son's pet duck  
upstairs?

TIMMY

I think so, but what do you want with him?

Sharon pauses.

SHARON

You know, I have no idea!

FETUS

Mind your business, lady!

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eric, still with his hair slicked back, sits and watches TV. His tie is loosened, and his collar is unbuttoned. Billy, wearing a jogging suit and a headband, runs downstairs.

BILLY

I went five hours without talking to Sharon!

ERIC

Do you mind? I'm watching this show on investments.

BILLY

Yeah. I'll be at the gym.

ERIC

Don't use up all the cold water for your shower.

BILLY

Whatever.

Billy exits.

SFX: Cell phone RINGS.

ERIC

(answering it)  
Good afternoon.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

BERNIECE

"Good afternoon"? That's new.

ERIC

Not really.

BERNIECE

Anyway, are we gonna go to the Homecoming Dance?

ERIC

I don't know. It sounds so immature.

BERNIECE

Mmmm.

ERIC

What about you?

BERNIECE

I don't care.

ERIC

Oh. In that case, let's skip it.

BERNIECE

Oh, Eric, you're so boring!

ERIC

What?

BERNIECE

And I'm really not liking this new side of you!

ERIC

But you said you didn't care!

BERNIECE

And you agreed with me! Why don't you hang out with your grown-up friends?

She hangs up. Eric GRUNTS frustratingly. Rhonda enters.

RHONDA

Trouble in paradise again?

ERIC

Just walked into another trap.

RHONDA

Aw, you two will be okay.

ERIC

But she trips over the smallest things! I wish she was more mature!

RHONDA

Like who, Jamila?

ERIC

I didn't say that. But she is a grown-up,  
and at least they don't act all crazy!

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - SAME

Billy drives away in his car. Parked on the other side of the street, a few steps away, is Sharon in her car. She looks out the window with binoculars. Also in the car are OLIVER DUCK and his friend, DR. SYD the mole.

SHARON

There goes Billy. Let's follow him, guys.

Just like Sharon's fetus, Oliver speaks telepathically throughout.

OLIVER

Good, 'cause we've been sitting here for hours!

FETUS

Oh, calm down. Like you had anything else to do.

OLIVER

It's the principle of it.

Dr. Syd SQUEAKS.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

(to Dr. Syd)

Oh, you always agree with him!

INT. GYM - LATER

Sharon, Oliver, and Dr. Syd walk in the front entrance. Sharon and Dr. Syd wear trenchcoats and dark sunglasses. Oliver is dressed as his FRESH D alias: dark sunglasses, leather jacket, and doorag.

SHARON

Okay, guys, I think I saw his car out in the parking lot.

OLIVER/FRESH D

(to the fetus)

Dang, bro! We wouldn't have lost him if your mom didn't start chasin' that ice cream truck!

FETUS

Hey! We haven't eaten in over an hour!

Dr. Syd SQUEAKS at Oliver.

OLIVER/FRESH D

Why ain't I wearin' ya'lls disguises?  
Fresh D don't conform to nothin'!

FETUS

"Fresh D"?

OLIVER/FRESH D

Yeah, the "D" stands for "duck".

Dr. Syd SQUEAKS.

OLIVER/FRESH D (CONT'D)

Yeah, well, same to you!

They sneak past the front desk with a MAN sitting behind it.

MAN

Excuse me, you have to scan your card for entry!

SHARON

Uh, card?

MAN

Yeah, unless you're here for the Lamaze class.

SHARON

No, it's not that.

MAN

You're not pregnant? Oh, crap! HR is gonna get on me again!

SHARON

No, no, I am pregnant! Which way is class?

MAN

Down the hall to your left.

The three walk in that direction.

OLIVER/FRESH D

Cool! Maybe I can find some single chicks in there!



FETUS

We're not actually going there. We're looking for my father!

OLIVER/FRESH D

Okay, the sooner we find him, the sooner I can look for love! Know what I'm sayin'?

FETUS

Not really.

INT. GYM - LATER

The three all lean against a wall with their hands in their pockets and one foot propped up.

FETUS

So why are we posed like this?

OLIVER/FRESH D

We're keeping cool, man. We can still look for your pops and be cool.

SHARON

Any sign of him, guys?

Oliver shakes his head. Dr. Syd jumps up, SQUEAKS, and points his finger at Billy, who is bench-pressing from afar.

BILLY

(lifts up)

Don't call Sharon!

(lifts down, then lifts up)

Don't call Sharon!

He repeats this a few times as he lifts up and down. A GUY walks up to him and looks puzzled.

GUY

Uh, I was gonna get in with you, but never mind.

The guy walks away.

SHARON

Look, guys! Billy's working out! Ooh, look at his arms! He's not out there cheating! He really does love me!

FETUS

Good, can we go now?

OLIVER/FRESH D  
Cool your jets, man. There's a fine honey  
comin' this way!

A PREGNANT LADY approaches the three.

PREGNANT LADY  
(to Sharon)  
Hey, break's over. We gotta go back  
inside. I know, I hate it, too.

SHARON  
But, but...

PREGNANT LADY  
The instructor's cute, anyway. Who's your  
little friend with the doorag?

SHARON  
That's Oliver...I mean, "Fresh D".

Oliver GASPS, then runs behind Sharon and hides.

SHARON (CONT'D)  
He's just a little shy.

PREGNANT LADY  
Oh. Come on.

They all walk to the class.

OLIVER/FRESH D  
(to the fetus and Dr. Syd)  
I got her right where I want her!

Dr. Syd rolls his eyes.

FETUS  
Yeah, right, "Fresh D"! Watch this.

The fetus talks to the GIRL FETUS in the pregnant lady's  
stomach.

FETUS (CONT'D)  
So, you come here often?

GIRL FETUS  
Not interested!

The fetus sighs. Dr. Syd CHUCKLES.

FETUS AND OLIVER/FRESH D  
(to Dr. Syd)  
Shut up.

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - LATER

Sharon, Oliver, and Dr. Syd approach the front door. They are no longer wearing their disguises, and Oliver is back as himself.

SFX: Sharon RINGS the doorbell.

SHARON

I can't wait to see my Billy and kiss him all over his face!

FETUS

I hope that's all you do! I'm not sharing my space in here!

Billy opens the door, and the three walk in.

BILLY

Hey, Sharon. What are you doing here?

SHARON

Just wanted to see you, honey.

BILLY

Well, I hope you know this means I won the bet.

FETUS

It doesn't matter after what she saw today.

SHARON

It doesn't matter after what I saw today!

Sharon PAUSES in disbelief.

BILLY

What do you mean?

SHARON

Nothing!

FETUS

She saw you at the gym today.

SHARON

I saw you at the gym today!

She quickly SLAPS her hand on her mouth.

FETUS

(to Oliver and Dr. Syd)  
I might be willing her a little too much.

OLIVER

You think??

BILLY

Why were you at the gym?

SHARON

I wanted to work out.

BILLY

All the way here in Milwaukee? Wait, were those you guys in those trenchcoats?

FETUS

We sure weren't streakers!

OLIVER

Shhh!

SHARON

Well, yes, but none of that matters, Billy, because I know now that you weren't cheating!

BILLY

Know now? I told you I wasn't cheating!

SHARON

But I had to see for myself.

BILLY

Yeah? Well, see your way up outta here.

Billy angrily walks upstairs.

SHARON

But Billy...!

Sharon sighs, and she exits the house with Oliver and Dr, Syd.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Well, thanks a lot, guys!

FETUS

Yeah, thanks a lot!

OLIVER

What? She's your mom!

FETUS

Yeah, barely!

OLIVER

Look, don't worry about Billy. He'll be back.

The fetus sighs.

FETUS

I'm not even born yet, and I'm already causing trouble.

(pause)

Cool! Teach me some more, guys!

OLIVER

You got it!

He fist-bumps with Dr. Syd.

INT. JAMILA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jamila walks to the door and opens it. Eric stands there.

JAMILA

Eric! What a surprise. Come in.

Eric walks in.

JAMILA (CONT'D)

What brings you by?

ERIC

The game, remember? I wanted to see if you wanted to ride together.

JAMILA

You drive?

ERIC

Uh, no, I took the bus here. You'll have to drive.

JAMILA

Actually, I'm not really up for the game.

ERIC

Well, that's cool. We can always chill out here!

JAMILA

What about you and your girlfriend?

ERIC

Oh, we had a disagreement. She always trippin'...I mean, she's always giving me a hard time.

JAMILA

Aww, it'll be okay, Eric.

She kisses him on the cheek and hugs him. Eric wears a huge grin while she hugs him. She lets go, and Eric quickly stops smiling.

JAMILA (CONT'D)

Excuse me a minute.

She exits the living room. Eric walks around.

ERIC

Maybe this is a sign. Who knows?

(to Jamila)

Jamila, I wanna tell you something, and I'm a little nervous.

Jamila returns with her DAUGHTER. Eric has a shocked look on his face.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Oh! You have to babysit.

JAMILA

Something like that.

ERIC

Then you have a very, very young sister?

JAMILA

Try again.

ERIC

(pause)

How old is your daughter?

JAMILA

Angela here is three.

Eric picks up a framed picture on the coffee table.

ERIC

And I suppose this is her dad with her in the pic?

JAMILA

(sighs)

Yeah, that fool. Hey, what did you wanna tell me?

ERIC

Oh, that I think I'm gonna go back home. We can always catch the next game.

JAMILA

You sure? I'm so sorry.

ERIC

It's perfectly fine. Nice meeting you, Angela!

A MAN enters the house with a bouquet of flowers.

MAN

Hey, Jamila. I'm sorry.

ANGELA

Daddy!

She runs up to the man and hugs him.

JAMILA

(sighs)

You're back, huh? Eric, this is Clark.

ERIC

How ya doin'?

(to Jamila)

Okay, I really gotta go. You know, I don't know the whole story, but maybe you should take him back. You guys look so good together.

JAMILA

Uh, okay.

ERIC

(to Clark)

Take good care of her. Both of them.

CLARK

Yeah, you bet.

Eric walks out of the door. He overhears them talking.

CLARK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jamila, who was that?

JAMILA (O.S.)  
Oh, some high school kid.

Eric stops in his tracks.

ERIC  
That's right. I guess I am.

He pulls out his phone and dials.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Hey, Berniece. Don't hang up. I'm sorry  
about the way I've been acting.  
(pause)  
I know, I know. Do you still wanna go to  
the Homecoming Dance?  
(pause)  
No, no grinding on the floor from me.  
Whatever you want.

Eric walks away. Clark closes the door.

CLARK  
(to Jamila)  
Once again, I'm sorry I didn't put gas in  
your car. Do you forgive me?

JAMILA  
(sighs)  
What are wives for?

She kisses Clark on the lips, hugs him, takes the  
flowers, and walks away. Clark turns to the camera,  
breaking the fourth wall.

CLARK  
We'll be right back!

The DIRECTOR interrupts him.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
Uh, no, we won't. The show's over.

CLARK  
Oh, then, see you next time!

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
No, you're only a guest star.

CLARK  
Damn.



Clark walks away.

THE END