

FADE IN:

EXT. BUS STATION - DAY

JEREMIAH (22) bends down in his freshly pressed army fatigues, lifts his baby girl MADELINE up in the air, and brings her in for a wet kiss on the forehead.

BACKGROUND

SHANNON (24), Jeremiah's girlfriend and Madeline's Mother. She is patiently waiting for her turn to say goodbye.

Jeremiah straps Madeline back in the stroller. He turns and Shannon is locked in a dead stare at him. They hug and kiss goodbye. A few feet away from their teary eyed good bye is another young couple.

MEREDITH (21) and her husband, JASON (22), arms locked, are in a state of euphoria as the earth rotates in slow motion around them. A hand reaches over Meredith's shoulder. Startled..she turns around.

JEREMIAH

(laughing)

I'm sorry Mer. I just want you to know that... I'll take care of him. I always have... 'cept this time it's for real.

MEREDITH

(crying, sniffling)

I know you will.

Meredith wraps her arms around Jeremiah.

MEREDITH

(wiping tears away)

You better!

BACKGROUND

The BUS DRIVER is growing impatient. He holds down the HORN for a few seconds, then follows it up with quick jabs at the steering wheel. For the finale, he's flaring his arms back and forth in the air, swearing up a storm.

JASON

I guess that's our cue..

Jason grabs his gear and heads to the bus. Jeremiah gazes into Shannon's eyes one last time.

CONTINUED: 2.

BEEP, BEEP. The bus driver is way past his boiling point.

JEREMIAH

Six months...I'll be back in your arms...

SHANNON

(rubbing Madeline's head)

I'll be waiting...

BEEP, BEEP. BEEP!!

Jeremiah gives Shannon a passionate kiss, this is goodbye.

JEREMIAH

I love you..

SHANNON

I love you too..

He turns and jogs to meet up with Jason.

MEREDITH (O.S)

(yelling)

We love you!

Jason and Jeremiah turn around to the sound of Meredith's voice. They wave goodbye. The bus door SWINGS open.

BUS DRIVER

It's about damn time. Uniform or no uniform..I ain't waitin' no longer! Plant your asses private...(salutes the two young men)

The Bus Driver amuses himself. Jason and Jeremiah sarcastically laugh in his face and board.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

They walk down the narrow aisle.

MATCH CUT:

INT. BUS - DAY -SEVEN MONTHS LATER

Jason is sitting on the inside seat, staring out the window.

JASON'S POV: A family is playing wiffleball together in an open field.

CONTINUED: 3.

Jeremiah takes a seat next to Jason. Both Men are dressed in the same uniform they were in the day they left. They're on their way back home.

JEREMIAH

I've been counting the days ever since we left man.

JASON

How longs it been?

JEREMIAH

(thinks hard)

Seven months..twenty-six, twenty..seven days.

INT. SHANNON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Shannon and Meredith are rummaging through the closet, trying to find outfits. They hold skirts and tank-tops up to each other, searching for a suitable match.

MEREDITH

(tears forming)

I'm nervous..I-I don't know If I can do this.

Shannon reaches out to console Meredith and embraces her in her arms.

SHANNON

We're in this

together... (beat)

Shannon and Meredith are now eye to eye, nose to nose, with tears running down each others cheeks. They slowly begin making out. The pace quickens with every stroke of their lips. The passion, the connection, between the two females overwhelms their bodies.

INT. BUS - DAY

Jason and Jeremiah are asleep on the bus. Jason's head is rested on Jeremiahs shoulder. Drool seeps down from his mouth and onto Jason's hair. The bus rides over a rough patch in the road, springing them awake.

JASON

(yawning)

Ahh..shit. I fell asleep.

CONTINUED: 4.

JEREMIAH

Yeah, me too.

JASON

(yawning..groggy)

Think they have something planned for us? The girls..

JEREMIAH

I dunno..but I'd love a welcome home blow job.

Jason smiles in agreement.

JASON

I wonder what there doing right now...

INT. SHANNON'S BEDROOM - DAY

Shannon lay straddled on top of Meredith, twisting and contorting her curves in a smooth circular motion. She slowly undoes her bra and in a moment...she is topless.

SHANNON

Which one of us is gets it tonight?

Shannon lifts up an enormous twelve inch strap-on sex toy and proceeds to tie it around her waist. They're set, ready for action.

MEREDITH

(sexual)

I guess I don't have a choice.

INT. BUS - DAY

BACK TO BUS

JEREMIAH

They're probably gettin' ready...tryin' to look perfect for us.

JASON

Yeah.. (excited) Damn I miss my chick man.

JEREMIAH

Me too..but I miss Maddy more. Does that make me gay?

CONTINUED: 5.

JASON

No, it makes you lucky.

JEREMIAH

Think so?

JASON

Without a fucking doubt...

JEREMIAH

Now that we're home for a little while... you and Meredith could start a family.

JASON

Oh believe me, I'm sure as hell gonna' try. I'm gonna' try in the parking lot in the bus station.

INT. MEREDITH'S CAR - NIGHT - MOVING

Meredith and Shannon are parked at the bus station, waiting to pick up their Men In Uniform. Madeline, unaware, sits calmly in the backseat. Shannon turns around from the passenger seat and fixes the strap on her baby seat. She giggles...

SHANNON

It's going to be OK...For all of us... we're going to be alright.

MEREDITH

I want to believe you... But I'm scared babe. Did we make a mistake? ... What are we doing!?!

Meredith begins to hyperventilate and pound at the steering wheel of the car. She's on the verge of breaking down.

SHANNON

Calm down baby...I love you! Look at me..I-LOVE-YOU.

Shannon grabs Meredith's face.

SHANNON

We're together now...if they can't accept that, then fuck them!

MEREDITH

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 6.

MEREDITH (cont'd)

face. I can't look him in the eyes...

SHANNON

You don't have too...

EXT. BUS STATION - NIGHT

As Jason and Jeremiah's bus pulls into the station, Meredith's car is pulling out.

INT. MEREDITH'S CAR - NIGHT - MOVING

Meredith floors the gas pedal and her tires ferociously scream as they exit the bus station.

EXT. BUS STATION - NIGHT

Meredith's car fades in the distance.

Jason and Jeremiah exit the bus. They grab their bags and look for their ladies...nothing.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Jason and Jeremiah walk side by side down the road. They pass numerous street signs. Confused..they keep walking, putting out their thumb, hoping, praying for a ride.

THE END