

Nerd Sperm

Written by

ShaDon Manigault

843-557-2053
nodahs90@yahoo.com

FADE IN:

INT. WELLINGTON'S GYM - DAY

MICHELLE MOORE, 16, a very gorgeous All-American girl, is cheering with the cheerleading squad. A 'prep rally' is taking place in the gym. It's crowded in the bleachers, everyone is hyperactive. The gym is filled with energy. The school's band plays in the background.

We also see CAMILLE BROWNING, 17, a caramel skinned girl with long black hair and HEATHER ADAMS, 17, a blond girl with gorgeous green eyes.

The cheerleaders are positioned in a triangle as they cheer. Michelle is in the middle, Camille is to her left, and Heather is to her right.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Welcome to Wellington High School,
where I reined queen. That's me in
the middle.

CLOSE UP OF MICHELLE:

Michelle is waving to the crowd, in slow motion.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

I had it all, I was captain of the
cheerleading squad, I had the
popularity, all the boys wanted me
and all the girls wanted to be me.
All before I became impregnated
with his nerd sperm...

CLOSE UP OF DEREK LECTOR:

DEREK LECTOR, 16, is in the bleachers. He's a scrawny kid, typical geek, greasy hair, glasses, but still uniquely adorable.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

I know what you're thinking; the
most popular girl in school getting
knocked up by the kid you puts the
stick in geek. It wasn't intentional,
you know. I mean that has happened
to all of us right? We all get
intoxicated and have a sexual tryst
with the biggest geek in school and
find out 8 weeks later we're
pregnant with his kid right?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHEHLLLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Okay maybe I'm just a slut but
anyway this is where our little
story begins...

Derek waves excitedly to Michelle from the bleachers.
Michelle notices him and ignores him, rolling her eyes.

DEREK

(amorously)
She loves me.

Derek continues to stare, he begins to drool.

MITCHELL (O.S.)

Don't drool a pool fool.

Derek slurps his drool. We see MITCHELL MOORE, 16, tall,
lanky, and soft spoken. He is sitting next to Derek.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

And this is my twin brother
Mitchell, I know we look nothing
alike. We're totally fraternity.
Derek and Mitchell have been best
friends since 7th grade, a true
bromance. These two are like Beavis
and Butthead, Bert and Ernie,
Sherlock and Watson. They're never
seen apart.

MITCHELL

You're horny.

DEREK

What?

Mitchell points down to Derek's groin, indeed Derek has a
boner. Derek is embarrassed and quickly covers it up with his
books.

DEREK (CONT'D)

I don't know what you're talking
about.

MITCHELL

Come on, looking at my sister is
the only time you get a boner that
durable.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Everyone from the gym is exiting the prep rally, Mitchell and
Derek are together talking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MITCHELL

Can you still make it to the premiere of "Starcraft: Reloaded" tonight?

DEREK

Oh yeah, I almost forgot about the premiere.

MITCHELL

How can you forget!? It's the anticipated best movie of the century! Now remember we have to get there like 3 hours early; you know the theatre is going to be packed tonight.

Michelle, Camille, and Heather walk by.

MICHELLE

Move it dweeb!

Michelle pushes Derek out of the way. Michelle, Camille, and Heather look back LAUGHING.

DEREK

I love when she pushes me like that.

CRAIG SOYER, 17, a football jock, walks up to Mitchell and Derek.

CRAIG

Hey fruit cakes!

MITCHELL

(nonchalantly)
Hello there Craig. What do you want today?

CRAIG

What are you guys doing? Planning a date?

Craig LAUGHS hysterically.

MITCHELL

Can you just leave us alone please!

CRAIG

Okay, I'll leave you alone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Craig pours the rest of his Coke on Mitchell, everyone in the hallway LAUGHS and points. Craig walks away and LAUGHS as well.

MITCHELL

(yelling back to Craig)
You think that did something!? Oh, wow I'm all sticky now. At least I smell good!

(to Derek)

I just don't understand why that kid has it out for me so bad.

DEREK

Maybe he's letting you know he loves you.

MITCHELL

Haha, funny.

NAKUL PATEL, 13, a tiny Indian kid, hurries along. He has on a space warrior costume.

NAKUL

Hey guys!

Nakul notices that Mitchell is drenched in soda pop.

NAKUL (CONT'D)

What happened to you?

MITCHELL

You should know Nakul, you skipped two grades.

NAKUL

Ahhh, daily soda pop showers from Craig Soyer.

MITCHELL

Never mind that, your costume is stellar Nakul!

NAKUL

Thank you, just getting ready for the premiere tonight!

MITCHELL

I can't wait to show you guys my costume! Everyone at the premiere is going to be exponentially envious of us!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Mitchell, Derek, and Nakul continue to walk.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

The girls are at their lockers, talking and chatting. We see ABBY HUFFSETLER, 16, a pretty redhead, walking down the hall, passing out flyers to people in the hallway.

ABBY

Party at my house tonight! Party at
my house tonight!

Heather sees Abby.

HEATHER

Hey Abby!

Abby gasps.

ABBY

Hey Heather! Party at my house and
you better make it! And oh my God!
Did you hear? Kimberly Locke
totally lost her virginity to
Trevor York, yuck! And did you hear
Gabrielle Sudeikis's parents are
getting a divorce and they're
totally blaming her for it. And
Hannah you know Hannah right?

HEATHER

No who's Hannah?

ABBY

You know, that one Hannah, the one
from Montana.

HEATEHR

Oh her!

ABBY

Well I heard she got in a fight
with Rachel Brewer. I heard she's
still in the hospital; she lost a
good bit of her hair in the fight.
When she returns back to school,
she's going to have to wear a wig.

HEATHER

Oh my gosh Abby, you're so
informative.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY

They don't call me Blabby Abby for nothing.

Abby sees Camille and Michelle and hands an invitation to them as well.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(flatly)

Oh, sorry I didn't see you girls, you guys can come too.

MICHELLE

We'll see if we can make it.

ABBY

Oh please check your calendar I'm dying for you to be there.

Abby walks away switching.

HEATHER

Bye Abby see you at the party!

MICHELLE

(to Camille)

Did you see the way she ignored us?

CAMILLE

Yeah she's been eating too much jelly. I heard she wants your position as captain of the cheerleading squad.

MICHELLE

Abby has had it out for me since freshman year, she needs to get over herself.

HEATHER

What happened?

MICHELLE

She's still angry about all those times I used to bully her. She needs to get over herself that was a century ago. It's not my fault she looked like Pippi Longstockings.

Camille CHUCKLES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEATHER

Come on guys be nice she's not that horrible. I talk to her all the time in English.

CAMILLE

Yeah gossiping on the latest drama at school.

HEATHER

Whatever, let's just go to this party and have fun okay, she's my friend too and I want you guys to be nice to her.

CAMILLE

Yes, Michelle and I can do you that favor, now can you two do me favor and not get out of control this time?

HEATHER AND MICHELLE

Sure.

Michelle and Heather exchange sinister smirks.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michelle is standing on top of a table chugging a 40 ounce beer, she finishes and SLAMS the can to the ground.

MICHELLE

Wooooooo!!!!

Everyone at the party CHEERS back. Camille grabs her off the table.

CAMILLE

Girl!? Get down from there! What did I tell you?

Camille tries helping Michelle off of the table. Michelle trips over and falls to the floor. She makes a loud THUD.

MICHELLE

Shit! I broke my heel!

Heather sees Camille and Michelle.

HEATHER

What up bitches!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMILLE

Look at this drunk bitch.

Heather walks to them tumbling over her own feet.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

I'm about to dip out of here.

HEATHER

Why? What's the hurry?

CAMILLE

Well first of all you guys are getting way out of control again and second I can't stay up too late I have to get up early tomorrow to go to a camping trip with the youth at my church, we'll be gone to Florida for the weekend.

HEATHER

Partying, and then praising Jesus? Very Christian-like.

Camille flicks Heather off.

CAMILLE

Come on girls, it's time to go.

MICHELLE

No, we want to stay longer.

CAMILLE

Stay longer!? If I leave you girls here who will watch over you? You two are out of control!

MICHELLE

No we're not.

Heather is doing a comical, drunken dance by herself to the MUSIC.

CAMILLE

See what I mean?

MICHELLE

Don't worry I can take care of myself, I'm a big girl.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Plus I can find a ride with someone else I can always call my brother, he's like my own personal chaperone when I'm drunk, he can pick Heather and I up.

CAMILLE

Fine, are you sure?

MICHELLE

I'm positive.

CAMILLE

Alright I'm going to bounce and you two better behave.

She puts a sturdy finger in Michelle's face.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

I know how you two get when you're drunk. No fooling around tonight, understood?

MICHELLE

Yes, ma'am.

Heather is still doing her comical dance by herself.

CAMILLE

And keep her ass on a leash.

Camille walks away. A NEW SONG begins to play at the party. Heather grabs Michelle.

HEATHER

I love this song! Come on girl!
Let's dance!

Heather and Michelle begin dancing on the dance floor. Everyone on the dance floor is having a great time.

INT. MITCHELL'S CAR - NIGHT

Mitchell is in his car, dialing his phone. Derek is in the passenger's seat. They are both in space warrior costumes, Nakul answers.

INTERCUTS:

NAKUL

Hello?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MITCHELL

Hey, Nakul I'm about to pick you up
are you ready?

NAKUL

Oh, I'm sorry I can't make it
again.

MITCHELL

What!? Why not!?

NAKUL

You see my parents are foreign and
my English got lost in translation.
I told them the movie would
premiere at twelve am at midnight.
They thought I meant 12 pm tomorrow
afternoon, until they saw me
getting ready 5 minutes ago. They
said -

(imitating Indian accent)

It's way too late for you to be
out!

MITCHELL

Oh man, Nakul what a bummer.

NAKUL

I know, it's okay, but Mitchell
could you do me a favor?

MITCHELL

Sure thing bud.

NAKUL

Don't ever have Indian parents.

Nakul HANGS UP the phone, Mitchell does the same.

DEREK

What happened? Is Nakul not going
to make it?

MITCHELL

No, his parents are still not
totally fluent in English. They
thought he meant the movie started
at twelve tomorrow afternoon. They
said -

(Indian accent)

It's way too late for him to be
out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK
Poor Nakul.

MITCHELL
I guess it's just you and I
tonight.

Mitchell smiles at Derek for a moment.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE/3 HOURS LATER - NIGHT

The party has died down. Everyone at the party is passed out. Beer bottles and cans are all over the floor.

Heather and Michelle who are passed out on a couch. Abby is passed out as well.

Michelle wakes up and looks around, she's confused. She tries to wake Heather up, she begins shaking her.

MICHELLE
Heather? Heather? Come on it's time
to go.

Heather wakes up.

HEATHER
(groggily)
But I don't want pickles for
breakfast.

Heather passes out again. Michelle sighs and reaches for her purse. She pulls out her phone and DIALS a number.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Mitchell and Derek are at the movies, everyone is in costume.

MITCHELL
Oh my god, it's about to start!

STARCRAFT: RELOADED appears on the giant screen, everyone CHEERS.

Mitchell's phone begins to RING. His ringtone is "Cabaret" by Liza Minnelli.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
Shit!

Everyone in the theatre becomes furious and begins to MOAN and GROAN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOVIE THEATER GUY
Hey, cut that crap off!

MOVIE THEATER GUY #2
The anticipated best movie of the
century just started are you
serious?!

MOVIE THEATER GUY #3
Who has a Liza Minnelli ringtone
anyway!?

Mitchell is embarrassed and presses the silent button on his
phone.

MITCHELL
(to Derek)
I'll be right back!

Mitchell runs out of the theatre.

INT. MOVIE THEATER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mitchell is in the hallway and answers his phone.

MITCHELL
What Michelle!? What do you want!?
I'm at the premiere of "Starcraft:
Reloaded" with Derek, it just
started!

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Michelle is lying down on a sofa.

INTERCUTS:

MICHELLE
I need you to pick me up.

MITCHELL
Are you wasted again?

Michelle VOMITS and Mitchell hears it through the phone.

MICHELLE
Just come get me please.

MITCHELL
No, I'm sick of being your
designated chaperone when you're
intoxicated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

You pick me up right now or I'll tell everyone at school I caught you masturbating.

MITCHELL

So? Every hormonal male in high school masturbates.

MICHELLE

To Channing Tatum on Google images.

A beat.

MITCHELL

You're such an evil bitch! Where are you?

MICHELLE

Abby Huffstetler's house, 237 Rosewood Drive.

MITCHELL

Where is that?

MICHELLE

I don't know GPS it!

Mitchell HANGS UP the phone.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Mitchell is storming back into the theatre. He reaches his seat and grabs his coat and other belongings.

MITCHELL

(to Derek)

Come on, we have to go.

DEREK

But why? The movie just started, the Vyegrons just invaded Planet Ekrium.

Mitchell turns to the movie screen.

MITCHELL

Wow, this Planet Ekrium looks just like the one on the online simulator!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Gosh I really want to stay but my sister is drunk again and wants me to pick her up like I'm her chaperone. I'm getting so sick of this crap.

DEREK

Why don't you just say no?

A beat.

MITCHELL

Long story, do you want to stay? I can always come and pick you up after the movie is over.

DEREK

No, I'll come with you. The premiere wouldn't be the same without my best friend.

MITCHELL

Awww, so you do love me?

MOVIE THEATRE GUY

Would you two just shut the hell up and leave already!?

MITCHELL

(yelling back)

Eat fruit cakes!

(to Derek)

Come one let's get out of here.

Derek and Mitchell is walking out of the theatre. MOVIE THEATRE GUY throws a bucket of popcorn at Mitchell; it HITS Mitchell on the head.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

That was uncalled for!

INT. MOVIE THEATRE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mitchell and Derek are walking out of the movie theatre. Popcorn is all over Mitchell's shirt.

MITCHELL

I can't believe this, this is bull shit! I'm sorry I have to make it up to you. Maybe we can go tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK
It's okay Mitchell, random
occurrences happen sometimes.

MITCHELL
Goddammit our perfect night is
ruined!

DEREK
How about this?

Derek stops walking and Mitchell stops too.

DEREK (CONT'D)
How about I go and pick her up and
you stay here and watch the movie.

MITCHELL
But the premiere wouldn't be the
same without you.

DEREK
Listen, I know how much this
premiere means to you, seriously
you should go and enjoy the movie,
you were way more exuberated than I
was about it and plus don't you
think you deserve a break from your
sister, always being her designated
driver.

Mitchell takes this in for a second.

MITCHELL
Are you sure Derek?

DEREK
Yes, I'm positive, now where is the
party located?

MITCHELL
237 Rosewood Drive.

DEREK
Where exactly is that?

MITCHELL
I don't know, just GPS it.

DEREK
Okay cool, I just need the keys.

Mitchell digs in his pockets and hands Derek the keys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK (CONT'D)
I'll return once I drop her off
okay?

Mitchell gives Derek a very constricting hug.

MITCHELL
Thank you so much.

DEREK
No problem.

Mitchell is still hugging Derek tightly. Derek looks uncomfortable as people walk by staring.

MITCHELL
Drive safe.

DEREK
Will do.

EXT. ABBY'S HOUSE/10 MINUTES LATER - MIDNIGHT

Derek pulls up in the parking lot, parks the car. Derek steps out of the car and walks to the door.

Derek accidentally steps on DRUNK GIRL who is lying on the ground, passed out drunk.

DRUNK GIRL
Owww!

DEREK
Oh sorry.

Derek walks to the front of the house, opens the door, and walks in.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

The place is totally trashed, beer bottles, food, and people all over the floor.

DEREK
This is hardly sanitary.

He hears FOOTSTEPS walking towards him, it is Michelle, obviously still drunk, her hair is a mess.

MICHELLE
(ecstatic)
Derek! What the hell are you doing
here!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Michelle gives him a big hug, Derek smiles.

DEREK

Well, I'm here to pick you up. I told Mitchell that he could stay at the movie because I knew how much he cared about it.

MICHELLE

Awww you're so sweet, now come on let's get out of here.

DEREK

What about your friend Heather? It looks like she could use a ride.

Derek points at Heather who is still passed out on a couch.

MICHELLE

She looks so peaceful, why disturb her? Now come on let's go.

Michelle grabs Derek and forces him out of the door.

INT. MITCHELL'S CAR - NIGHT

Derek is driving and Michelle is in the passenger's seat.

DEREK

So, how was the party?

MICHELLE

It was fun, a little too much fun, if you know what I mean.

Michelle bursts into LAUGHTER. Derek looks confused not getting why she is laughing, he awkwardly joins her.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(to Derek)

You're so cute! Look at that smile. Why am I always so mean to you? You're so nice and handsome.

Michelle begins to caress his face a little. Derek smiles, GIGGLES, and drools. Michelle quickly withdraws her hand from his face. Derek slurps his drool.

DEREK

Sorry, about that.

EXT. MOORE'S HOUSE/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Derek parks the car in the drive way.

INT. MITCHELL'S CAR - NIGHT

MICHEHLLLE

Hey Derek? Can you help me walk to my room.

DEREK

Yeah sure thing.

EXT. MOORE'S HOUSE/DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Derek walks to the passenger's side, he slips but catches himself. He finally reaches the door and opens it. Michelle comes tumbling down but Derek catches her.

DEREK

Woah! I got you.

Derek helps her up, shuts the car door, and walks her to the front door of the house. Michelle reaches for her keys in her purse.

MICHELLE

Now where are my keys? Don't tell me I lost them again.

Michelle finally finds her keys.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Ah ha! Here there are.

Michelle tries to unlock the door with the keys, it's taking her some time.

DEREK

Here let me help you with that.

Derek takes the keys from her, unlocks it, and opens the door for Michelle.

MICHELLE

Thanks for putting the key in the hole.

Michelle gives Derek a flirtatious look.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Michelle and Derek BURST into the room. Michelle SLAMS the door and pushes Derek on her bed. Michelle begins making out with him aggressively. Derek is shocked and breaks the kiss.

DEREK

Whoa! What are we doing!? I have to go back to the movie with Mitchell!

Michelle begins to fiercely make out with Derek again. Derek breaks the kiss.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Listen, you're drunk Michelle, this isn't right.

MICHELLE

Listen, I'm horny Derek, this is right.

Michelle takes her shirt off, now exposing her bra.

DEREK

And now I'm horny, this does feel right.

Derek takes his costume off. He unbuckles his belt, takes off the belt, unbuttons his pants and pulls them off. He is on top of her.

MICHELLE

The condoms are in my drawer!

Derek stretches his hand, reaches for the drawer beside her bed, grabs a box from it, and looks at it.

DEREK

Tampax? They produce condoms now?

MICHELLE

No silly!

Michelle grabs the Tampax box and throws it.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Look again!

DEREK

Feisty aren't we?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek reaches back in the drawer and pulls out the condom box, pulls one out and TEARS one open, trying to put it on, it's taking some time.

MICHELLE
Hurry up, what's taking so long?

DEREK
How do you activate this!?

MICHELLE
You don't know how to put on a condom!?

Derek is intimidated now.

DEREK
It was a joke, what? Do you think I'm a virgin or something? I'm totally deflowered.

Derek gives an uncomfortable CHUCKLE.

MICHELLE
Hurry up and put it on!

DEREK
Okay, okay. I got it...
(under his breath)
I think.

MICHELLE
Okay, let's get going!

They begin making out passionately. The scene FADES OUT.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Michelle wakes up MOANING and stretching. Her hair is a mess. She turns to her right, Derek is staring at her delightfully.

DEREK
Good morning beautiful!

Michelle SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

MICHELLE
What the hell are you doing here!?

DEREK
Last night I picked you up from the party and -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Michelle hears FOOTSTEPS walking up the stairs.

MICHELLE

Oh shit, quick hide under the bed!

Derek quickly dives to the floor, struggling to get under the bed. The door opens it's her mother, MRS. MOORE, 42.

MRS. MOORE

Is everything okay in here?

MICHELLE

Yeah everything's fine mom.

MRS. MOORE

What was all that noise about?

MICHELLE

Noise? What noise?

MRS. MOORE

The screaming I heard before I came up here.

MICHELLE

Oh, sorry about that I saw a cockroach and it kind of freaked me out a little bit; I killed it though so everything's good now.

MRS. MOORE

Okay good, just making sure no one is coming in here to try to kill you. I'll be down stairs if you need me.

Mrs. Moore leaves the room and CLOSES the door behind her. Michelle locks the door. Derek crawls from under the bed and stands up, he is naked.

MICHELLE

Eww cover yourself!

Derek covers his crotch with one of Michelle's pillows.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Not with that! I use that!

Derek drops the pillow, his crotch is exposed again.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Eww, never mind you can use it; I'll put it in the dumpster later.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Derek covers his groin with the pillow again.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
What the hell happened last night?

DEREK
If I tell you I'm afraid you might
decapitate me.

MICHELLE
We didn't, you know, did we?

Derek slowly nods his head. Michelle's face flushes; her expression is of pure embarrassment.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
No, this can't be, I would never
have sex with you ewww! Got dammit,
I need to monitor the way I drink.
Camille will literally lynch me if
she finds out about this. What if
the whole school finds out, I'll be
known as the geek slut. Someone
please wake me up from this
nightmare!

DEREK
But last night you told me how cute
I was and you were the one making
all the moves, you were being quite
vigorous!

MICHELLE
I was wasted dick face; do you
think if I was sober I would commit
such an atrocity!?

The comment pierced Derek at his heart, now he appears dejected.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Get out now!

DEREK
Can I at least put my clothes on?

MICHELLE
Fine, my bathroom is over there.

DEREK
And I'm also going to need a ride
to my house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Michelle sighs.

MICHELLE

Fine but you ride in the back.

INT. MICHELLE'S CAR - MORNING

Michelle is driving and Derek is in the back. They are both silent.

EXT. DEREK'S HOUSE/ DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Michelle pulls up in Derek's driveway.

INT. MICHELLE'S CAR - MORNING

Michelle is irate.

MICHELLE

And you better not mention this to anyone at school about this, not even Mitchell; if you do I'll cut off your nuts and feed them to the squirrels. Got it?

DEREK

Got it.

Derek opens the car door and leaves.

DEREK (CONT'D)

Bye, bye I love you.

MICHELLE

Ew.

Derek closes the door and Michelle backs out of the driveway.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE - MORNING

Derek walks inside the house.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Derek walks inside the hall. He hears the television PLAYING in the living room and tries to sneak by.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

His mother, MARTHA, 45, a chubby woman, is reading the Bible and his father, CARL, 47, is watching a football game. Martha notices that Derek entered the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA

Where were you all last night!?

Derek peeks inside the living room from the hallway.

DEREK

Sorry mom, after the movie premiere, Michelle - I mean Mitchell and I went back to his place and played more video games and I fell asleep accidentally, I didn't mean to stay the night.

CARL

At least it was a weekend night son.

MARTHA

I'm keeping an eye on you Derek. I smell something fishy.

DEREK

Fishy?

Derek begins smelling around his groin.

MARTHA

Why are you sniffing yourself like a dog?

CARL

You know Martha, that smell might be coming from your vagina.

DEREK

(startled)
Vagina!?

MARTHA

What is wrong with you boy?

DEREK

Oh nothing, I'm just going to shower.

Derek runs upstairs.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM - MORNING

Derek walks inside of his room, wet and wearing a towel. His cell phone RINGS. Derek answers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

Hello?

INTERCUT:

MITCHELL

Where were you last night?

DEREK

I'm sorry but your sister was too drunk to get in her room by herself so I helped her get in her room.

MITCHELL

Why didn't you come back to the movie premiere?

DEREK

She was really hammered, I had to stay and take care of her, she was vomiting all night. Eventually we both got tired and slept together.

Mitchell GASPS.

DEREK (CONT'D)

No not together, together! She slept in her bed as I slept on the floor.

MITCHELL

Did you touch my sister inappropriately while she was sleeping?

DEREK

No of course not.

MITCHELL

Because I heard screaming coming from her room earlier today.

DEREK

Yeah she forgot she let me sleep in her room and woke up screaming.

MITCHELL

I still wish you would have come back like you said you would. I had to catch a taxi, that was the last bit of my allowance!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK

I apologize, I dozed off.

MITCHELL

Whatever it's your loss, the movie was absolute epicness.

DEREK

(underneath his breath)

Not as epic as my night.

MITCHELL

What?

DEREK

Nothing, nothing at all.

MITCHELL

I smell something fishy. See you on Monday.

Mitchell hangs up the phone. Derek SNIFFS near his groin again.

INT. WELLINGTON HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are walking down the hallway.

HEATHER

I still can't believe you left me at the party all by myself Friday night. I could have been raped!

MICHELLE

Oh please, even if someone raped you, you would have loved it. Who took you home?

HEATHER

I called a taxi; I was broke but found another way to pay him.

CAMILLE

Slut.

HEATHER

Whatever...
(to Michelle)
Who did you go home with?

MICHELLE

My brother picked me up as usual.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Michelle and her crew are still walking down the hall, when Derek scurries pass.

Michelle and Derek lock eyes for a moment. Then Michelle proceeds to ignore him.

CAMILLE

Hey, Michelle did you see your
boyfriend staring at you again?

HEATHER

He is so pathetic; he'll probably
never get laid in his life.

Heather and Camille LAUGHS, Michelle gives an uneasy LAUGH.

EXT. WELLINGTON'S FOOTBALL STADIUM - DAY

TIME CARD: 8 WEEKS LATER

The cheerleaders are practicing. They are forming a triangle and Michelle is climbing on top of it. She finally reaches the top.

MICHELLE

W-E-L-L-I

Michelle GULPS.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Let me try that again. W-E-L-L-I

Michelle GULPS again.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(to herself)

What's wrong with me?

COACH ANDERSON, 35, long blonde ponytail, butch, picks up her megaphone.

COACH ANDERSON

Excuse me Michelle? Why do you suck
right now?

MICHELLE

I don't know what's wrong with me.

COACH ANDERSON

I don't know what's wrong with you
either but I need you to get your
shit together and unsuck like now
please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

I'm sor-
 (gulps again)
 I'm sor-

Michelle VOMITS and all of it lands on Coach Anderson, Michelle GASPS. Coach Anderson is covered in vomit. Coach Anderson stares at her vacantly.

All the cheerleaders including Camille and Heather are laughing.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Oh my God! I'm so sorry!

COACH ANDERSON

It's okay, I kind of had that one coming. Could you do me a favor and not puke on me, like ever again because one day I may start to like you but today definitely isn't that day.

MICHELLE

I'm so sorry!

A beat.

COACH ANDERSON

By the way, did you have chicken salad for lunch?

MICHELLE

Yeah.

COACH ANDERSON

Yeah, I thought you might.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are in Michelle's room.

HEATHER

(laughing)
 Oh my god that was so funny! You puked all over Coach Anderson!

MICHELLE

That was not funny that was so embarrassing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMIELLE

What's up with you? Did you get food poisoning or something?

MICHELLE

No, I don't know what's wro-
(gulp)
Excuse me.

Michelle rushes to the restroom. Heather and Camille follow her. Michelle VOMITS in the toilet, Michelle wipes her mouth.

CAMELLE

Oh gosh again? I hope you're not preg-

MICHELLE

Shhhhh!

Michelle places her hand over Camille's mouth, the same hand she used to wipe her vomit with. Camille makes a disgruntled face and shoos Michelle's hand away from her. Camille wipes her mouth.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Don't speak of such things, I might hyperventilate.

CAMILLE

I mean look at you, you're vomiting like Linda Blair from the Exorcist. When was the last time you had your period?

MICHELLE

I'm about two weeks late.

CAMILLE

I really hope there's not a pie in the oven.

Michelle GASPS and covers her mouth.

HEATHER

I hope there is I love pie, I just hope it's not blueberry.

Camille scorns at Heather.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

What? I'm allergic.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE

There's only one way to find out.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Michelle, Heather, and Camille are all running around the store frantically. All of them have a shopper's cart and are going through the aisles gathering pregnancy tests, juices, waters, and sodas.

Michelle and Camille are now at the cash register's desk. The CASHIER is ringing up all of the items; she's SMACKING her gum looking unenthusiastic about all of the items she has to ring up.

Heather arrives with her cart. There are potato chips and five boxes of condoms in it. Michelle and Camille scorns at her.

HEATHER

What? All that running made me hungry and I just ran out of condoms last night. Don't worry you girls can borrow some.

Heather looks at Michelle.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

But I guess for you it's too late.

Heather LAUGHS, she's the only one.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I crack myself up.

INT. MICHELLE 'S BATHROOM - DAY

All around the bathroom floor are empty soda, juice, and water bottles, pregnancy tests and their boxes. Michelle is sitting on the toilet mourning; Camille and Heather are kneeling by her. Heather is eating her chips. Camille picks up a pregnancy test.

CAMILLE

Might as well be the symbol of Lucifer.

Michelle continues to morn.

HEATHER

(face stuffed with chips)
Holy shit, Michelle, its official, you're fertilized!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

I am not pregnant, no, this can't be happening, this is just a bad dream and I'm going to wake up and my life will be back to normal.

CAMILLE

Bitch, you're pregnant. Now do you know who the baby's father is?

MICHELLE

Yes...

CAMILLE

Who's the father?

MICHELLE

I can't tell you.

CAMILLE

Who's the father?

MICHELLE

I mean can you blame me!? I was drunk and he was the only one available that night.

CAMILLE

Who's the father?

MICHELLE

Okay before I tell you, I need you guys to have mercy on me. It was a total accident.

CAMILLE

Who's the damn father!?

MICHELLE

Okay, I'll tell you, so you remember when I told you that Mitchell picked me up from Abby's party months ago?

CAMILLE

Yeah?

MICHELLE

Well, I lied it was actually Derek Lector who picked me up.

Heather and Camille both GASPS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEATHER

Are you serious!?

MICHELLE

As a colonoscopy.

CAMILLE

Why did Derek pick you up out of all people?

MICHELLE

Because Mitchell and Derek went to go see that geeky movie Starcraft: Reloaded. Mitchell was so excited for the movie and if Mitchell would have picked me up he would have to miss it. So Derek was kind enough to pick me up instead.

CAMILLE

(worried)

So what happened after he picked you up?

MICHELLE

We...we...

Michelle is starting to have FLASHBACKS of having sex with Derek. Michelle rises up from the toilet seat, lifts the lid, and Vomits inside of it.

Camille SCREAMS and Heather joins her. Heather appears confused though.

HEATHER

Wait, why are we screaming?

CAMILLE

Don't you get it!? She is knocked up by Bill-Nye junior!

HEATHER

I didn't know Bill-Nye had a son.

CAMILLE

She's knocked up by Derek Lector!

HEATHER

But that's the same name as...

Heather GASPS and turns around frantically.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Oh my God you're whore!

MICHELLE

I know!

HEATHER

How could this happen?!

MICHEHLLLE

I don't know!

CAMILLE

Okay everyone let's calm down,
let's not panic.

MICHELLE

Can we panic just a little?

CAMILLE

Okay just a little.

Michelle, Camille, and Heather all shriek in terror.

MICHEHLLLE

I just don't know what to do next,
can someone tell me what to do? I'm
so scared.

CAMILLE

You have to tell Derek of course.
Good luck.

Michelle looks apprehensive.

INT. SCHOOLS'S HALLWAY - DAY

Derek is walking down the hallway and Michelle sneaks up on him.

MICHELLE

Hey Derek.

Derek turns around and sees Michelle behind him, he jumps.

DEREK

Ahhh!

Derek takes his inhaler and starts inhaling it.

MICHELLE

I'm sorry Derek. Are you okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek puts the inhaler back in his pocket and takes deeps breath.

DEREK
Yes, I'm fine thank you.

MICHELLE
Listen, I have to tell you something.

Derek gives her a flirtatious smirk.

DEREK
Want to go another round?

MICEHLLE
No, you horny weasel, I can't tell you here though; we have to go somewhere private. What are you doing after school?

DEREK
I have to practice for the Science Bowl coming up.

MICEHLLE
And after that?

DEREK
Nothing, nothing at all, why?

MICEHLLE
Meet me at the Ice Cream Shoppe on Abercorn Street after Science Bowl practice. What time does the practice end?

DEREK
At 5.

MICHELLE
So meet me at 5:30 is that fine?

DEREK
Yes its prefect, is this a date?

MICHELLE
No, it's just that what I have to tell you is urgent and ice cream calms me down and I sure hope it does the same for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK
So, it's a date?

MICHELLE
Just be there.

Michelle walks away.

INT. ICE CREAM SHOPPE - DAY

Derek and Michelle are both sitting down at a booth eating their ice cream silently. Michelle is neurotically TAPPING her fingernail on the table and Derek is eating his ice cream uncomfortably. It's awkward for both of them.

MICHELLE
Well, I might as well get this over with.

Michelle begins to dig in her purse; she takes out a pregnancy test and hands it to Derek.

DEREK
What is this?

MICHELLE
It's a pregnancy test.

DEREK
Oh, you're pregnant?

MICHELLE
Yes.

DEREK
Congratulations? Why are you telling me though?

MICHELLE
Because you're the last person I had sex with.

A beat.

DEREK
What in the Milky Way galaxy are you talking about!?

MICHELLE
I'm impregnated with your kid because of our little tryst, I'm sure you remember it; it was probably your only tryst.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek is expectably speechless.

DEREK

No, that can't be my offspring, oh God, I'm not ready to reproduce. I still have my whole life ahead of me!

MICHELLE

I know me too.

DEREK

But you're just a cheerleader!

MICHELLE

And what is that supposed to mean!?

DEREK

Nothing sorry, that came out wrong. It's just I have the Science Bowl coming up and all these scholarships lined for Harrington University's science department that can't go to waste.

MICHELLE

Um, hello? I have the All-State Cheerleading Competition coming up and have scholarships lined up as well.

DEREK

Oh my God, I can't believe this! I knew I should have worn the condom.

MICHELLE

What do you mean should have? I thought you did.

DEREK

I mean I wore one but I don't think it was on correctly? You know.

MICHELLE

No, I don't know. Please explain.

DEREK

It was my first time, so you know, I might have been wearing it wrong.

MICHELLE

What!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK

It felt weird while I was, you know, mating with you, so I took it off half-way throughout the duration of the intercourse.

MICHELLE

What!? What idiot wears the condom wrong and takes it off halfway through out the sex!? Aren't you supposed to a genius!?

DEREK

Hey don't question my genius okay; they said Einstein was absent-minded as well.

MICHELLE

(irate)

But I'm sure he knew how to wrap his dick! It is physics you know!

(calming down)

Listen, we can't tell anyone about this okay. I already told my friends to keep this on the DL. No one in school can know that I'm pregnant, especially since it's yours, ewww. This is going to stay confidential okay?

Derek nods his head sheepishly.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle is walking down the school's hallway with Camille and Heather. Everyone is staring at her disgustingly and making comments.

MICHEHLLLE (V.O.)

The next day at school the revelation of my pregnancy was spreading like the Black Plague.

INTERCUTS:

STUDENT #1

Did you hear? Michelle Moore is pregnant with Derek Lector's baby!?

STUDENT #2

I know! That is totally gross her popularity is definitely going downhill.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STUDENT #3

Wait!? What!? Derek Lector!? Are you serious?

STUDENT #4

How did Derek Lector score with a cheerleader?

STUDENT #5

I heard she was totally shit-faced and had sex with Derek. Don't drink and fu -

STUDENT #6

Why is everyone surprised she's pregnant? She's a skank.

We are now back to Michelle, she is extremely tense.

MICHELLE

Okay, how the hell did this happen!? You two were the only ones who knew about this.

CAMILLE

Don't look at me.

Michelle and Camille turn to Heather. Heather looks guilty.

HEATHER

What? I only told Abby Huffstetler.

CAMILLE

You told Abby Huffstetler!? You might as well announce it on the principal's intercom!

Abby walks up to Michelle.

MICHELLE

Hello there Abby.

ABBY

Oh my God, Michelle I cannot believe that you are pregnant and with Derek Lector's baby. What a disgrace. When I heard the news, I thought to myself I should not tell anyone but I just couldn't help myself, this is just too juicy, I really couldn't hold it in.

Abby walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HEATHER

Bye Abby, see you in English!

MICHELLE

That bitch.

Mitchell hurries to Michelle, quite heated.

MITCHELL

What is this I hear!? You're pregnant!? With Derek's kid!?

MICHELLE

Mitchell just calm down please.

MITCHELL

I knew it! I knew you two had sex that night! How could you do this to me Michelle!? He's my best friend! You always take everything I have. You're the skankiest piece of skank ever!

Mitchell storms off furiously.

HEATHER

Skankiest piece of skank? Was that the best he could do?

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Derek is walking down the hallway by himself. Nakul comes running along.

NAKUL

Hey, it's all around the school that you knocked up Michelle. Is this hypothesis correct?

DEREK

What!? How did the news get out!? She said it's supposed to stay confidential. How did this happen?

NAKUL

Well, it's no longer confidential because everyone at school is talking about it and I'm not sure exactly how it happened but I'm guessing you two had sexual intercourse and your sperm fertilized her egg.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

Oh my god, our lives are ruined.

NAKUL

I really want to see the embryo I bet it looks like one of those Destructo Mites from "Starcraft: Reloaded".

Mitchell storms up to Derek.

DEREK

(nervously)

Hey Mitchell.

MITCHELL

Don't talk to me asshole!

DEREK

Listen Mitchell it was an accident.

MITCHELL

You accidently stuck your porker in my sister!? You have to come up with a better excuse than that! How could my best friend lie to me?

Derek looks guilty.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

What's going to happen to us Derek? We're never going to be the same; and plus we have Science Bowl coming up...

Derek says nothing, he appears guilty.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Just stay away from me okay!?

Mitchell storms off.

NAKUL

Wow, this is some serious shit.

INT. MOORE'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. and Mrs. Moore are sitting on the couch. Michelle is pacing in front of them, all eyes are on her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

So, Mom, Dad, I have something to tell all of you and I don't want neither of you to disown me afterwards.

MR. MOORE

Oh no, are addicted to crystal meth? I heard that's what teenagers are into nowadays.

MRS. MOORE

Please tell me if you're addicted to any type of drug it's just cocaine. You're father's sister Aunt Bettie was addicted once and she knows a great therapist, Dr. Trouche, who can get you through this.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Carl and Martha Lector are sitting on couches, while Derek paces back and forth.

DEREK

Mom, Dad, I have something to tell you.

CARL

Oh, Gosh I knew it.

DEREK

(nervous)
What?

CARL

You're a serial killer.

DEREK

What!?

CARL

You're intelligent, quiet, and secretive. I saw the signs son.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Michelle is pacing back and forth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

No, I'm not addicted to any drugs, although at this point it's preferable. This news could be good news or bad news depending on your morals.

MR. MOORE

Just spit it out already.

Michelle is still too nervous.

INT. LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Martha begins to speak.

MARTHA

A serial killer? Don't be ridiculous Carl. I know what this is about. You're a homosexual aren't you Derek?

DEREK

What!?

MARTHA

Now I've noticed how you and Mitchell are always together. Like the night you spent the night at his house playing "video games" after the movie. Yeah I smelled what was going on. Now, I'm sorry Derek I can't have a homosexual living in my house, we're going to have to send you to Jesus camp right away.

DEREK

A homosexual? A serial killer? Who do you think I am Jeffrey Dahmer?

CARL

Just spit it out already son.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM/LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The screen is split in half, revealing both Derek and Michelle in their homes.

MICHELLE

I'm pregnant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK
I'm going to be a father.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

There is complete silence, everyone's face is blank. Michelle stands awkwardly.

MICHELLE
Yay?

Mr. Moore is staring at Michelle not blinking completely silent.

INT. LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Derek stands awkwardly as well.

MARTHA
You want to be a priest? Yay!

DEREK
No like a baby's father, a girl is pregnant with my baby.

Martha is shocked, Carl looks surprisingly ecstatic.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Michelle hasn't moved from her position.

MRS. MOORE
Bullshit.

MICHELLE
Excuse me?

MRS. MOORE
I bet you're not really pregnant.

MICHELLE
Mom, I took like 267 pregnancy tests, I'm pretty sure I'm fertilized.

INT. LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Derek remains steadfast in his awkward position. Martha is angry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA

You're going to be a father!? Is that what you said Derek Marshall Lector?! Having sex before getting married! Having a child out of wedlock! That's worse than being homosexual!

A beat.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Actually, never mind scratch that.

CARL

Derek, you finally had sex!? Congrats son! I didn't expect it to happen so soon for you.

Derek looks offended.

CARL (CONT'D)

No offense son.

MARTHA

Carl! This is not to be celebrated, Derek, the baby, and the mother are all going to rot in hell!

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM/ LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The screen is spilt.

MR. MOORE

Who is the father?

MARTHA

Who is the mother?

INTERCUTS:

MICHELLE

Derek Lector.

DEREK

Michelle Moore.

MRS. MOORE

Your brother's best friend!?

MARTHA

Your best friend's sister!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MR. MOORE

The geek?

CARL

The hottie?

INT. LECTOR'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Martha is vehement at this point.

MARTHA

I knew it! I knew something was up that morning you came home that day! How could you have a baby out of wedlock, you know that's against our religion!

DEREK

Mom, look on the bright side, she might get an abortion.

Martha GASPS.

MARTHA

Abortion!?

She grabs her holy water and sprinkles it on Derek.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Devil child! Devil child!

She STORMS upstairs to her room and SLAMS the door. Derek looks dejected. Derek remains standing, damp from the holy water.

CARL

Sit down son.

Derek sits down with Carl.

CARL (CONT'D)

In all seriousness, I'm proud that you had the gonads to come and tell us about your situation. Yes, this news did come off as a bit of shocker but I'm here to love and support you and your wedlock baby even if your mom doesn't. I'll even help take care of it while you go off to college. Your mother might try to crucify it but I'll keep it as far away from her as possible okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek smiles, a beat.

CARL (CONT'D)
So, was your first time good?

DEREK
Yes dad, exquisite.

CARL
Great, good son, I'm proud of you.
I'm kind of jealous you scored with
a hottie, I mean, look at your mom.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Mrs. Moore begins to talk calmly.

MRS. MOORE
All I'm saying is those pregnancy
tests are always inaccurate, how
about we go to an actual
gynecologist tomorrow just to
double check okay?

MICHELLE
Okay, whatever.

Michelle takes a look back at Mr. Moore, he isn't blinking.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Is he still alive?

MRS. MOORE
He's fine just in shock.

Mrs. Moore helps Mr. Moore out of the couch and starts
leading him upstairs, like a blind patient.

MRS. MOORE (CONT'D)
Come on honey time for bed, we're
just in a really bad dream.
Tomorrow we are going to the
gynecologist; discover her
pregnancy is false, and then we're
all are going to wake up and
proceed with our normal lives.

INT. DOCTOR'S WAITING OFFICE - DAY

Michelle, Mr. Moore, and Mrs. Moore, are sitting in the
waiting room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is a BABY in the office that is CRYING disruptively. Michelle is absorbing all of the baby's CRIES.

The CRY is getting louder and louder in her ears. She begins to SCREAMS.

MRS. MOORE
Are you okay honey?

DR. YOO
Ms. Michelle Moore?

Michelle comes back to reality, stands up and walks up to Dr. Yoo. She is a short, cute, Japanese lady, her accent is strong.

DR. YOO (CONT'D)
Hello my name is Dr. Yoo.

Michelle shakes Dr. Yoo's hand.

MICHELLE
Hello, Dr. Yoo, nice to meet you.

DR. YOO
After this appointment I recommend getting checked for schizophrenia.

Dr. Yoo opens the door to the doctor's wing. Michelle, Mrs. Moore, and Mr. Moore walk in.

INT. DR. YOO'S OFFICE - DAY

Michelle is lying on the hospital bed with her legs wide open. Mrs. Moore is by her side. Mr. Moore is in the distance watching, scrutinizing. Dr. Yoo is putting gel on a device.

DR. YOO
(to Michelle)
Now this may hurt a little are you ready?

MICHELLE
Okay ready.

Michelle opens her legs a little wider. Dr. Yoo takes a look at her vagina.

DR. YOO
Oh, look you have a cute one.

Dr. Yoo inserts the device inside of Michelle. Everyone looks into the monitor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. YOO (CONT'D)
Now, let's take a lookie in your
cookie.

Dr. Yoo is scrutinizing the monitor.

DR. YOO (CONT'D)
So you see that dark sac there,
that's the amniotic sac. And right
there, in the middle is the embryo.
Congrats! You have been fertilized
and awww look, there's its little
heartbeat. It's that flicker right
there. I'll say you're about 8 to 9
weeks in.

Dr. Yoo points at the monitor. Everyone scoots up to take a
closer look.

MRS. MOORE
Wow, that's my, grandbaby. It's
official I'm going to be a grannie.

Mr. Moore stares at it vehemently. Michelle begins to CRIES.

MRS. MOORE (CONT'D)
Well, we're glad you're not
addicted to meth or cocaine
although that would have been a
whole lot easier to fix than this.
Whether you decided to keep it or
abort it, it's up to you. I'm
leaning more for abortion but it's
totally up to you. You have our
support; we'll even help raise it.
It'll be okay sweetie.

MR. MOORE
OKAY!? HER LIFE IS RUINED! SHE'S
DOOMED! HER YOUTH IS OVER! HER BODY
NEITHER HER VAGINA WILL NEVER LOOK
THE SAME! SHE'S GOING TO TURN INTO
FREE WILLY! WHAT ABOUT COLLEGE
HUH!? AND YOUR CHEERLEADING
COMPETITION!?

MRS. MOORE
(to Michelle)
Excuse his outburst dear. He just
doesn't want you to be like your
Aunt Bettie.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. MOORE (CONT'D)

But I'm not worried about that she was a crack whore, not a regular whore, not that I'm saying you're one.

DR. YOO

I'm going to print out the ultrasounds now.

MR. MOORE

(to Dr. Yoo)

I'm sorry for yelling in your place of work. It's nothing against you; it's just my dumbass of a daughter.

DR. YOO

It's okay a lot of dumbass daughters come here.

Dr. Yoo walks out of the door.

INT. MOORE'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Michelle enters the kitchen and notices Mr. Moore sitting down at the table, drinking wine. Michelle quickly scurries out the kitchen.

MR. MOORE

Michelle, come here.

Michelle slowly walks back into the kitchen.

MR. MOORE (CONT'D)

Have a seat.

Michelle sits down, a little tense.

MR. MOORE

Listen, I'm sorry for the way I reacted earlier today but you have to understand this was a huge shocker for me and not exactly what I had in mind for my daughter.

MICHELLE

I understand dad.

MR. MOORE

But now I've calmed down, had my wine, and accepted this hell hole of a situation. Did you decide if you wanted to keep the baby or you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mr. Moore makes NOISE resembling a suction pump.

MICHELLE

Well, I gave it some thought and decided to keep the baby in its mother's pouch.

MR. MOORE

Good, I was hoping you would say that. It wouldn't be fair for the little guy or girl to not be able to see the most beautiful person in the world.

Michelle smiles.

MICHELLE

Thanks dad.

MR. MOORE

What? I was talking about me.

They both smile. Mr. Moore gets up from his chair, Michelle does the same and Mr. Moore hugs Michelle.

MR. MOORE (CONT'D)

Goodnight honey, sweet dreams.
(at her belly)
And you have sweet dreams too.

He kneels down, kisses her belly, and walks away.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle pushes an ultrasound picture in Derek's face.

MICHELLE

This is your embryo.

Derek takes the picture from Michelle. He stares at it flabbergasted.

DEREK

Wow, it's really here, my offspring, I can't believe it.

MICHELLE

Believe it.

DEREK

It looks like a Destructo Mite from "Starcraft: Reloaded"!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

I went to the gynecologist
yesterday so it's official we're
going to be parents. I decided to
keep the baby.

Derek begins to panic, he is out of breath, he takes his
inhaler and INHALES three times.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Are you going to be okay?

DEREK

Yes, I'm fine just super nova
nervous.

MICHELLE

Yeah, this isn't going to be easy.

Mitchell scurries past Derek and Michelle and continues to
walk, ignoring them.

DEREK

(to Mitchell)
Mitchell!

Mitchell continues to walk.

MICHELLE

Mitchell! Talk to us!

Mitchell continues to ignore them.

DEREK

I guess he's still mad at the both
of us.

MICHELLE

Yeah, he doesn't even say anything
to me at home, he's such a little
drama queen.

Derek smirks, a beat.

DEREK

Hey Michelle?

MICHELLE

Yeah?

DEREK

I really want us to make the best
of this.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEREK (CONT'D)

I want to be there for you through the pregnancy. I think we should try to spend as much time with each other as possible; I think it'll be best for the well being of the baby.

MICHELLE

I agree we should try to get closer for the baby's sake. How about tomorrow after school, when you're done with Science Bowl practice, we can get together and window shop for some baby clothes?

DEREK

That sounds great, is that a date?

Michelle smiles.

MICHELLE

Don't push it dweeb.

Derek smiles.

DEREK

I'll take that as a yes.

Michelle smiles.

MICHELLE

Just be there.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are walking down the hall. Michelle's stomach has grown, everyone in the hallway is staring at her.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

I am now in my 2nd trimester, and my stomach is more convex than ever. My belly is getting bigger, my ass fatter, and my jugs looked and operated like a cow's and everyone noticed.

HALLWAY JERK

Hey, let me suck on your breast! My doctor said my body is lacking calcium!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMILLE

Could they be any ruder?

Abby walks up to Michelle and scoffs.

ABBY

Hey there Michelle, I just want to say that you look great and you don't look fat or bloated at all.

MICHELLE

Thanks Abby.

ABBY

I'm really starting to feel bad for you. I mean no one wants to be pregnant I mean some people do but no one in high school and the biggest dork in school is the father?

MICHELLE

He's not a dork.

ABBY

All I'm saying is it's a disgrace. Not to say you are just the situation. Oh, by the way I also wanted to say thank you for getting pregnant because now I'm captain of the cheerleader squad.

CAMILLE

Good-bye Abby.

The girls walk away from Abby.

ABBY

Call me if you need anything!

MICHELLE

(to Camille and Heather)
I'll call her when I buy a Justin Bieber album.

HEATHER

But that'll never happen.

MICHELLE

Exactly.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

As Michelle is walking down the hall by herself she notices that the boys are staring at her belly, disgusted.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
 My popularity status was rapidly
 going down the drain. No boys
 stared at my face ever.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle is walking by the gym and stares through the door's glass opening.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
 I was kicked out of the
 cheerleading squad and as you heard
 not too long ago Abby took my place
 as captain.

We see Abby leading the squad. Michelle stares through wistfully.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are in the hallway, talking.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
 And Heather and Camille never had
 time for me anymore.

MICHELLE
 Hey, girls do you want to hang out
 after school?

HEATHER
 Sorry but we can't, you know we
 have practice.

CAMILLE
 Yeah you know Couch Anderson would
 kill us if we don't show up.

HEATHER
 Yeah she slapped me once during
 practice.

CAMILLE
 And plus we have the All-State
 Championship coming up you know we
 can't skip practice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Well, I hope you two have fun at practice and at the All-State Championship without me.

CAMILLE

Come on don't take it personally.

MICHELLE

Well, how about after the practice?

HEATHER

Sorry, but the whole squad is going to that new Mexican restaurant Papa Fritas after practice.

MICHEHLLLE

Wow, well you two go and have a got damn ball without me! It's like I don't even exist anymore! And what kind of name is Papa Fritas for a Mexican restaurant? Doesn't that mean french fries in Spanish? Do they even sell french fries in Mexican restaurants?

HEATHER

We don't know, we haven't been there yet.

Michelle grunts and storms away.

CAMILLE

Don't worry, it's just the hormones.

HEATHER

(yelling back to Michelle)
Well, eff you hormones!

Michelle flicks Heather off.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle and Derek are walking down the hall together. Some folks point and laugh.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

It seems like Derek was my new best friend he was always there for me and was the only boy who still stared at my face.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's just my girlfriends never
welcomed his arrival...

Michelle reaches her locker and Derek is behind her. Camille and Heather are at their lockers too and they both look annoyed at the presence of Derek.

HEATHER

What is he doing here again?

MICHELLE

He's helping me carry my books
again.

CAMILLE

Come on Heather.

Camille and Heather both walk away.

DEREK

I'm sorry.

MICHELLE

It's okay, you did nothing wrong.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL ROOM - DAY

Mitchell, Derek, and Nakul are all practicing for Science Bowl along with TREVOR WONG and NICK DAY. They have their textbooks and flashcards intensely studying.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Mitchell made amends with Derek and I, he thought it was best to keep their reign in Science Bowl.

MITCHELL

(to Derek)

What radioactive element is
routinely used in treating
hyperthyroidism, and in reducing
thyroid activity?

DEREK

Iodine-131

MITCHELL

Stellar! You got it!

INT. MOORE'S HALLWAY - EVENING

Derek and Mitchell walk through the front door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (V.O.)

When Science Bowl practice was over
Derek would come over to our house
and we would spend time together.

MITCHELL

I can't wait for you to play this
new game, it's called Medieval
Combat the graphics are supernova.

DEREK

I'm sorry, I can't I promised
Michelle I'll watch a movie with
her.

MITCHELL

Oh it's okay, I'll just play with
someone online.

DEREK

I'm sorry, Mitchell.

MITCHELL

It's okay, go watch the movie and
enjoy it. You and Michelle need
your bonding time.

DEREK

Thanks Mitchell, maybe tomorrow I
can play it.

Derek walks away.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Derek walks inside the living room. Michelle is sitting down
eating popcorn.

MICHELLE

You finally made it; I made
popcorn, your favorite.

DEREK

(satisfied)
White cheddar.

Derek sits down with Michelle he begins to eat his popcorn
and Michelle starts the movie.

MICHELLE

By the way I'm going to my
gynecologist tomorrow.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I haven't been there in forever, I want you to be there with me this time.

DEREK

Alrighty, I'll be there.

Michelle smiles.

INT. MOORE'S HALLWAY - DAY

Mitchell is looking at them, deserted. He walks off despondently.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Michelle is lying down at the gynecologist's office with Mrs. Moore and Derek. Dr. Yoo puts gel on Michelle's stomach and uses a Doppler device to see inside the baby bump through the monitor.

DR. YOO

The baby looks healthy, look there's its hands and feet.

Derek takes a closer look.

MICHELLE

It's gotten so big and beautiful.

MRS. MOORE

Is the embryo developed enough to tell the sex of it?

DR. YOO

I could tell you if you like.

MICHELLE

Oh my gosh, I'm not sure. Derek, do you want to know?

DEREK

I prefer to wait, I like surprises.

MICHELLE

I'll wait too.

Derek and Michelle both smile at each other amorously.

MRS. MOORE

Awww cute, two dumbass teenagers together.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Derek and Michelle are holding hands together as they walk down the hall. Michelle and Derek both reach her locker. Camille and Heather are there, they both have detesting looks on their faces.

HEATHER

Oh my god, you two are holding hands?

CAMILLE

Don't tell me you two are dating now.

HEATHER

Yeah we just ate lunch.

MICHELLE

What is wrong with you two? Can't you two just give him a chance? He doesn't even bother you.

CAMILLE

Give that thing a chance?

Camille and Heather both laugh.

HEATHER

How could you do this to us Michelle?

CAMILLE

Most importantly how could you do this to yourself? First you get pregnant with his baby and now you're holding hands with it?

Derek appear dejected. Heather laughs.

MICHELLE

What are you girls talking about? There's nothing going on between us.

CAMILLE

Now I'm sorry but we had to deal with seeing his ugly face around here for the past two months and Heather and I are sick of it. You're going to have to choose him or us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE
Are you serious?

CAMILLE
As serious as a castration.

Michelle looks at Camille and Heather like they're silly but they are dead serious.

Michelle grabs Derek and walks away with him.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
(yelling back)
Fine don't call us your friends
anymore!

HEATHER
And by the way Papa Fritas, does
sell french fries and they were the
best fries ever!

CAMILLE
Shut up girl.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle is still walking with Derek.

MICHELLE
I can't believe those girls, what
has gotten into them?

DEREK
Me.

Derek slumps his head.

MICHELLE
Derek look at me it's not your
fault, they're just being a bunch
of bitches.

Michelle lifts Derek's head up and kisses him on his forehead.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
See you after Science Bowl
practice. Remember, we planned on
doing homework together.

DEREK
Yeah, see you then.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek and Michelle walk in separate directions.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL ROOM - DAY

Derek walks in the room and sits by Mitchell.

MITCHELL

Hey Derek, after practice do you want to play Medieval Combat?

DEREK

Michelle and I are supposed to do homework together.

MITCHELL

Are you serious? That's your excuse today? Yesterday, you told me that you would play Medieval Combat with me today!

DEREK

I'm sorry Mitchell.

MITCHELL

I understand, I'm not pregnant with your baby so you just forget all about me.

DEREK

Mitchell? You know it's not like that.

MITCHELL

Yeah, yeah, yeah, whatever, let's just study already.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - EVENING

Michelle and Derek have their texbooks out, doing homework together.

MICHELLE

So how was Science Bowl practice today?

DEREK

Horrible, I think Mitchell is mad at me again.

MICHELLE

What's his problem now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

I'm spending way more time with you than with him.

MICHELLE

Oh whatever he'll be fine, his lotion can keep him company, he just needs to spank it and shut up.

DEREK

I'm starting to feel like a bad friend.

MICHELLE

You're not being a bad friend, just taking responsibility as a family man.

Michelle's room door is cracked, Mrs. Moore peeps in.

MRS. MOORE

Hey Michelle, dinner is almost ready.

MICHELLE

Okay, I'll be down in about ten I have to finish these last three questions.

MRS. MOORE

Derek, you're welcomed to stay for dinner if you'd like.

DEREK

Oh, I don't know.

MICHELLE

(begging)
Come on please.

Derek hesitates for a moment.

DEREK

Okay fine.

MRS. MOORE

See you downstairs.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Michelle, her family, and Derek are all sitting at the kitchen table, food is set out on the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. MOORE
Okay every one dig in.

Everyone begins to grab their plates and begin to fix their food. Derek grabs his plate but Michelle snatches it away from him.

MICHELLE
Here let me get it for you.

Mitchell rolls his eyes. Michelle finishes fixing Derek's plate, hands it to him, they both smile at each other.

MITCHELL
Can you two please not ruin my appetite?

MICHELLE
What the hell is your problem Mitchell?

MITCHELL
Oh, you're really you're going to play stupid? Well, I guess you don't have to play stupid, you are a cheerleader after all, oops never mind you're not even that anymore.

MICHELLE
Hey!?

MRS. MOORE
That was not nice Mitchell, apologize to your sister.

MITCHELL
Not until she apologizes for stealing my best friend!

DEREK
What are you even talking about? I'm right here and not going anywhere, we'll always be best friends.

MITCHELL
Don't you get it? That's not enough!

DEREK
What more do you want from me Mitchell!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MITCHELL

I love you Derek!

DEREK

I love you too Mitchell, you'll
always be my hermano fo sho.

MITCHELL

No Derek, I'm in love with you.

MRS. MOORE

Oh shit.

MR. MOORE

Okay, I'm going to start drinking.

Mr. Moore pours wine in his glass and gulps it down.

DEREK

What do you mean?

MITCHELL

You mean to tell me you haven't
noticed? I've been in love with you
since 7th grade! It was so
difficult to watch you obsess over
my sister every time she was around
all these years and now you have
her knocked up and you're even more
obsessed with her. What about me? I
want the love, attention, and
affection you show her. Sorry I
don't have a vagina Derek but I've
had nothing but love for you for 4
years and she just started liking
you like 3 seconds ago, gosh boys
are so stupid!

Mitchell storms upstairs to his room and slams the door.

MR. MOORE

Oh my.

Mr. Moore takes another gulp of his wine.

MRS. MOORE

I didn't even know our little
Mitchy Mitch was homosexual, he
knows he can come to us for
anything, Michelle did he ever tell
you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MICHELLE

No, he never told me directly but I did catch him spanking off to Channing Tatum like five times.

MRS. MOORE

Oooh la la, Channing Tatum, at least he has good taste in men.

MICHELLE

Eww, mom no.

DEREK

I'm ready to go home now. Sorry but I lost my appetite.

MICHELLE

I'll take you home.

Derek rises up from the table and so does Michelle.

DEREK

Good night, thanks for your hospitality.

MRS. MOORE

Good night dear, sorry about all of this.

Derek and Michelle walk to the front door and exits.

INT. LECTOR'S HOME - NIGHT

Derek walks through the front door and walks to the kitchen.

INT. DEREK'S HOUSE/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Derek walks in the kitchen somberly. Carl is at the kitchen table on his laptop and Martha is cooking food at the stove. Carl notices the look on Derek's face.

CARL

How's Michelle and the baby?

DEREK

(flat)
Fine.

CARL

What's wrong son?

DEREK

Nothing, nothing at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA

Do you want something to eat?

DEREK

No thank you, I'm not very hungry,
not feeling well.

CARL

Oh man it's something son, sit down
and let's talk about it.

Derek sits by Carl reluctantly.

CARL (CONT'D)

So what is it son?

Derek takes a deep breath.

DEREK

Well, you know Mitchell, my best
friend.

Martha walks to the table with food and places it down with a
stern look on her face.

CARL

Of course he's a great kid.

Martha grunts.

DEREK

Well, I've noticed lately that he
has been acting very agitated and
envious of Michelle and I...

CARL

Continue.

DEREK

And today I found out why, he told
me that he is in love with me.

MARTHA

I knew it! I never like you hanging
with him! He's the devil's child.

DEREK

Mom, he's my best friend don't talk
to him that way!

MARTHA

I'll talk to anyone who is not
Christ-like the way I want!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Derek storms away upstairs.

CARL

Now look at what you've done!
Martha can you just shut up about
Jesus for second. Our child was
trying to open up to us again about
his problems and you're just
yapping away like a Holy Chihuahua.

MARTHA

No, I will never shut up about the
great lord.

CARL

If he was so great he would have
came from the heaven and warned me
to never marry you.

Carl storms away.

INT. MITCHELL'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mitchell is lying on his bed reading a comic book. He hears a
knock on his door.

MITCHELL

What?

Michelle opens the door.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Oh great, it's you.

Michelle closes the door behind her.

MICHELLE

Mitchell, just let me speak.

MITCHELL

Fine, go head? Is Derek still here?

MICHELLE

No, I just dropped him off, he
wanted to go home.

MITCHELL

Running away from his problems,
just like a man. Proceed.

MICHELLE

I just wanted to say that I didn't
mean to take Derek away from you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I didn't want to get in the way of your friendship with him.

MITCHELL

Too late for that.

MICHELLE

And I had no idea that you had those feelings for him all this time and knowing that now changes a lot of things. I can't continue spending time with him knowing how you feel about him.

MITCHELL

Michelle, I don't want you to stop hanging out with him. I'll just have to get over it.

MICHELLE

But it's going to be so awkward now.

MITCHELL

Listen to me Michelle; you two have a baby on the way, it's necessary for you two to be together. I'm just being a whiny bitch.

MICHELLE

True you are, but you're my little whiny bitch.

Michelle hugs Mitchell and Mitchell hugs her back.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

And I want you to be happy.

Michelle and Mitchell lets go of the hug.

MITCHELL

I am it's just I'll be a whole lot happier if Derek was my boyfriend. But I know it'll never happen and it's not your fault, he likes girls and you avoiding him won't change that.

MICHELLE

I love you Mitchell and I promise I'll be on the look out for other homos at the school for potentials.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MITCHELL

Thank you, but its high school, all the gays who are available just figured out they're sexuality and are overtly flamboyant about it.

Michelle chuckles.

MICHELLE

You'll be surprised.

Michelle leaves the room.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Derek is in his room, laying on his bed, on his laptop. Carl walks in the door.

CARL

Hey bud, can I come in and talk to you?

DEREK

Yeah sure.

Carl walks in the door and sits on the bed with Derek.

CARL

Now where were we before we were rudely interrupted?

Derek chuckles.

CARL (CONT'D)

You said that Mitchell is in love with you?

DEREK

Yes and now I'm nervous because, we've been friends all this time and this changes everything. I don't know if we can go back to being the way things were, without it being uncomfortable for us.

CARL

Wow, that is pretty steep son.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

I don't mind him being gay, it's just I'm in love with Michelle and I don't want to hurt his feelings but it'll never happen between us for obvious reasons.

CARL

Well, who can blame the guy for falling in love with such a great, smart, and humble guy like yourself?

Derek smiles.

CARL (CONT'D)

Just tell him exactly what you told me tonight. I'm positive that he won't take it as terribly as you think. You two are too good of friends to let a little heartbreak get in the way of your friendship.

Derek smiles again.

DEREK

Thanks dad.

Carl hugs Derek.

CARL

Anytime son.

INT. LECTOR'S HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Martha is peeping through the crack in Derek's door, watching Derek and Carl's interaction and walks away.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Mitchell is at his locker putting some books in it. Derek walks up to him.

DEREK

We need to talk.

MITCHELL

About what?

DEREK

Don't be asinine, you know what this is about, we need to talk in private.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MITCHELL
How about the restroom?

INT. SCHOOL'S BOY'S RESTROOM - DAY

Mitchell and Derek are in the restroom talking.

DEREK
Mitchell, I had no idea that you had those feelings for me all this time and this puts me in a very uncomfortable position and I don't want it to be that way between us.

MITCHELL
I don't want it to be that way between us either.

DEREK
And I don't want to hurt your feelings but I'm in love with Michelle, and it'll never happen between the two of us and I think you know why.

MITCHELL
Yes, I'm aware of that. I just had to get it out of my system and now that it's out I feel better and I'm almost over it.

DEREK
Really?

MITCHELL
Yeah, there's just one more thing I have to do to be completely over it.

DEREK
What's that?

Mitchell puts his hands on Derek's face and begins to make out passionately with Derek. Derek is shocked but submissive to it. Mitchell makes out with Derek for about five seconds. Mitchell finally parts his lips from Derek's.

MITCHELL
Okay, now I'm over it. See you at Science Bowl practice.

Mitchell walks out of the restroom. Derek has an astonished look on his face.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle is walking down the hall with Derek. Her belly is the hugest it's ever been. Derek is walking along side with her. Everyone is staring at her stomach, everyone is appalled.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

I'm now on my third trimester. My back pains are severe, my legs are cramping, my ankles and feet are swollen. I didn't even feel like a human anymore, I felt more like a penguin that swallowed Jupiter. Look at my wobble.

Michelle and Derek reaches her locker.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

The good news is I still have Derek on my side helping me and he's been doing such a great job.

Michelle unlocks the locker and gives her books to Derek.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

The bad news is Camille and Heather still hated Derek and I.

Camille and Heather sees Derek and Michelle, roll their eyes, and walks away. Camille and Heather join Abby and the rest of the cheerleader squad. The squad looks back at Michelle and Derek, making snide comments to themselves and walks away laughing.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

And that's been going on every day now. Derek and I learned to ignore them.

INT. MOORE'S HOUSE/MICHELLE'S ROOM - EVENING

Derek and Michelle are in her room. Michelle is lying on the bed while Derek massages her.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

And Derek still comes over after Science Bowl practice to take care of me. I don't know what I'll do without him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Oh, that feels so good Derek. My back has been killing me all day. Thanks for always being there for me.

DEREK

No problem, I love you.

MICHELLE

I love you too.

Derek leans in for a kiss. Michelle is taken back.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Woah! What are you doing?

DEREK

I just wanted to kiss you, we haven't kissed, besides that one time you were drunk but that wasn't real.

MICHELLE

I'm sorry but I can't let that happen. Just because of our little predicament doesn't mean that we are, you know, an item.

DEREK

Oh, so now I'm a predicament.

MICHELLE

No, I didn't mean it that way, why are you being so sensitive?

DEREK

Because I'm an indigo child.

MICHELLE

What?

DEREK

Just never mind.

MICHELLE

Derek, look at me.

Derek looks at Michelle reluctantly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I want you to know that I'm grateful for us being closer, I really am. But you can't really be expecting us to be a couple right?

Derek is sadden.

DEREK

You're right who was I fooling?

Derek runs out of the door.

MICHELLE

Derek!

Derek slams the door.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Derek is at his locker and Craig appears.

CRAIG

Yo Derek, what's up?

DEREK

What do you want Craig? I'm surprised you're even talking to me.

CRAIG

I'm just letting you know I'm having a party tonight at my house starting at 9 and I want you to be there.

DEREK

What? Me? Why are you inviting me to a party?

CRAIG

To be honest you earned some cool points for getting Michelle Moore pregnant.

DEREK

Oh, thanks?

CRAIG

How are you two doing by the way?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

Don't ask pre-fatherhood is no
joke.

CRAIG

I bet. Well, come to the party to
get your mind off of things.

DEREK

I'll think about it.

CRAIG

Where's your buddy Mitchell? How is
he by the way? I heard he's
officially out the closet now.

DEREK

Yup, as gay as can be.

CRAIG

Tell him I asked about him.

DEREK

Okay, will do.

An awkward silence.

CRAIG

Alright, see you at the party.

Craig walks off. Derek begins to walk away as well, smiling
to himself.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM - EVENING

Derek is in his room on the computer, his cell phone rings.

DEREK

Hello?

INTERCUTS:

MICHELLE

Derek, why did you just storm away
yesterday?

DEREK

Well, I figured you didn't want me
around anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Derek I already told you that I like you but it can never be in that way, it doesn't mean we can't be friends.

DEREK

Whatever.

MICHELLE

Now are you going to be able to come to my house tonight?

DEREK

No, I won't be coming over tonight. I was invited by Craig Soyer to a party tonight.

MICHELLE

Oh yeah, I heard about that party, I wouldn't go, Craig's parties are always tragic. How did you get invited anyway?

DEREK

What? Me getting invited to parties surprises you?

MICHELLE

Well duh, you never get invited to parties.

DEREK

Well, Craig invited me because getting you pregnant earned me some cool points in his book.

MICHELLE

That's the most absurd thing I heard all this year. You're not seriously going are you?

DEREK

Yes I am.

MICHELLE

No you're not, you're joking right!?

DEREK

I'm not joking, I'm going, you can't tell me what to do. You're not my wife, you don't own my life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE

Fine go just go and put the party
before the baby and I!

DEREK

Yeah, you're right for once I'm
going to take a break from you.
It's just a waste of time anyway
you don't appreciate it!

MICHELLE

I already told you I do -

DEREK

I don't want to hear it. You just
want to use me and I'm through with
it!

Derek hangs up the phone and Michelle grunts.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Micelhllle is eating a tub of ice cream by herself. Mitchell
passes by, he looks around the room confused.

MITCHELL

Where is Derek?

MICHELLE

Oh, he's out partying tonight.

MITCHELL

What? Partying?

MICHELLE

I know right, who would have
thought he would ever be invited to
one. Supposedly, him getting me
knocked up earned him some cool
points with Craig.

MITCHELL

That's the most absurd thing I
heard all year!

MICHELLE

That's what I said!

MITCHELL

But it's not like Derek to leave
you alone, something else must be
wrong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Well, this is his revenge because he thinks that I'm just using him. He tried kissing me and I refused to kiss him back.

MITCHELL

It's just a kiss Michelle, it's not like he's begging to have sex with you again.

MICHELLE

I just don't want to lead him on.

MITCHELL

I understand, I just feel bad for him, he has really high hopes for you two to actually being together. I guess he'll have to get over it, like I did.

MICHELLE

Even though we'll never be together I still want us to be friends, it's like I'm losing my best friend.

MITCHELL

Oh, I know the feeling.

Michelle begins to hold her stomach. Michelle screams in pain.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

What's wrong Michelle!?

MICHELLE

My stomach is cramping times 52!
Holy shit! Is the baby coming!? Get mom! Get dad! I'll call Derek!

MITCHELL

Holy socks!

Mitchell runs upstairs.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Mom!? Dad!?

INT. CRAIG'S HOUSE - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Craig's house is crowded with people. "Dance music" is blasting, everyone is talking boisterously and Derek stands alone, uncomfortable in the crowd. Craig walks up to Derek clearly drunk.

CRAIG
Hey little hermit!

Craig is extremely close to Derek, Derek backs away after smelling the alcohol on his breath.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Lighten up and have a beer.

Craig hands Derek a beer. Derek cracks it open and sips it.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Drink it.

DEREK
I just did.

CRAIG
No drink it!

Derek gives the drink one more swallow. Craig is dissatisfied.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Can I get everyone's attention please!

Everyone is silent at the party and looks at Craig.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
Tell this little weasel here how we drink at my house!

PARTY PERSON
WE CHUG IT!

DEREK
What?

CROWD
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

Craig presses the beer can against Derek's lips. Derek is submissively chugging the beer. Most of it spilling on himself.

The beer can is now empty. The crowd cheers. Craig forces another beer can in Derek's mouth.

INT. MR. MOORE'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Mr. Moore is speeding through the highway. Michelle is in the passengers seat screaming with her cell phone in hand. Mitchell and Mrs. Moore are in the back trying to calm her down.

MICHELLE

Derek, I don't know why you're not answering but...THE BABY IS ON IT'S WAY NOW AND I NEED YOU TO BE HERE GODDAMIT!

Michelle hangs up the phone.

INT. CRAIG'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Derek is trying to walk, stumbling over his feet. We see Abby who is with Camille and Heather.

Camille and Heather are shocked to see Derek.

CAMILLE

Ewww, what are you doing here?

HEATHER

Yeah, this is a grown up party.

Camille scorns at Heather.

DEREK

Craig himself invited me thank you very much.

CAMILLE

And what exactly was he thinking?

Heather and Camille both laugh together.

ABBY

Stop it girls, I'm actually glad to see Derek here.

Abby puts her arms around Derek and gives him a flirtatious smile, clearly drunk.

CAMILLE

Abby? What are you doing?

HEATHER

He's still the biggest dork in school.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Abby begins to make out with Derek. Camille breaks it up.

CAMILLE

This is just disgraceful, Abby
don't do anything you will regret!
Haven't you seen what he's done to
Michelle? He can do the same to
you!

HEATHER

Yeah, this little guy has super
sperm!

CAMILLE

Plus Abby you know Derek and
Michelle are trying to get closer.

ABBY

That's precisely the point.

Abby grabs Derek by the hand and drags him along with her
down the hall.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Let's find a room.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Michelle, Mr. Moore, Mrs. Moore, and Mitchell all burst
inside the hospital.

MR. MOORE

WE HAVE A BABY ON THE WAY HERE!

Michelle screams in agony. There is a nurse behind the
counter.

NURSE

Okay, just calm down and have a
seat -

MICHELLE

GET A DOCTOR OUT HERE NOW!

The nurse immediately grabs a phone and dials a number.

NURSE

Yes Doctor Griffin. I need you to
come out to the front desk
immediately, it's an emergency.

INT. CRAIG'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Abby and Derek are making out on the bed.

DEREK
Oh this is great, do you love me?

ABBY
What?

DEREK
Do you love me?

ABBY
Yeah, I guess.

DEREK
Then, let's do it, let's make love.

ABBY
Yes, yes, let's do it, let's have
sex! I bought condoms!

Derek and Abby continue to make out taking each other's clothes off.

INT. HOSPITAL/WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

DR. GRIFFIN, walks to the waiting area dragging a wheelchair

DR. GRIFFIN
Mrs. Michelle Moore! Please get in
the wheelchair.

Michelle rises up from her seat and Mr. Moore helps her to the wheelchair.

DR. GRIFFIN (CONT'D)
Follow me!

Mrs. Moore and Mitchell follow Dr. Griffin as Mr. Moore drags Michelle.

INT. CRAIG'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Abby and Derek are both out of breath, panting. Derek tries to cuddle with Abby but Abby gets up from the bed and begins to put her clothes on.

DEREK
Where are you going? Let's stay and
cuddle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY
Sorry but I can't.

DEREK
But I thought you said you loved
me.

Abby scoffs and walks out of the door.

INT. DR. GRIFFIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Michelle is lying on the office bed with her legs open.

DR. GRIFFIN
Push! Push!

Michelle is pushing as hard as she can. She's grunting her
teeth. Her face is soaked with sweat.

MRS. MOORE
She's been pushing for 30 minutes
now. The water didn't even break
yet.

Dr. Griffin gives up.

DR. GRIFFIN
Looks like it's just a case of
false labor.

MR. MOORE
What's that?

DR. GRIFFIN
This happens when irregular and
unpredictable contractions are felt
as a generalized abdominal
tightening.

MR. MOORE
Normal people talk.

DR. GRIFFIN
It means that, Michelle thinks she
is feeling the beginnings of labor
but it's just a hint that the baby
is almost done but not quite ready
to meet the world yet.

MR. MOORE
Well, I'll be damned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. GRIFFIN
(to Michelle)
Looks like your little one is going
to grow up to be quite the
prankster when it grows up.

Dr. Griffin smiles and chuckles. Michelle has a blank look on her face and sighs.

INT. MOORE'S HOUSE - DAY

Michelle hears the doorbell. Michelle opens the door. Derek is at the door.

DEREK
I came here as soon as I got the
messages but, your stomach is still
convex. What happened last night?

MICHELLE
(aggravated)
Let's talk in my room.

INT. MOORE'S HOUSE/MICHELLE'S ROOM - DAY

Michelle is standing in front of Derek, livid.

MICHELLE
Where were you last night!?

DEREK
I told you I was partying.

MICHELLE
I called you like ten times last
night and you never answered!

DEREK
My phone was on silent I'm sorry.

MICHELLE
Goddamit Derek!

DEREK
I'm sorry okay. What happened? I
thought you said the baby was on
the way.

MICHELLE
I thought so Derek. I thought I was
in labor but it was only false
labor. I was scared shitless and
you weren't even there for me!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Because you were too busy at a party!?

DEREK

Don't get angry at me because you weren't invited!

MICHELLE

How old are you 6!? This has nothing to do with being invited! This has to do with you being responsible!

DEREK

I've been responsible but you, you're not ever grateful.

MICHELLE

Please let us not go through this route again.

DEREK

So I found someone who was grateful!

MICHELLE

What do you mean?

DEREK

Abby Huffstetler.

MICHELLE

Abby Huffstetler? What does she has to do with anything?

DEREK

Because I slept with her!

MICHELLE

Excuse me?

DEREK

Yeah you heard me, she told me that she loved me!

MICHELLE

You believed her!? How naive are you!?

DEREK

Naive enough to know that I'm done with you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE

You're done with me!? I'm done with you! You're just a child anyway! First you're mad because I won't kiss you, then when I needed you most you're too busy at a party screwing Abby because she said she loved you!? You're pathetic! I don't want you around me anymore! I don't even want you around when the baby arrives, I'll just raise it myself, stay away for good!

DEREK

No problem! It seems like you wanted me out of your life anyway! And by the way, Abby was a way better lay than you! Good luck raising the baby by yourself!

Derek storms out of the room and slams the door. Michelle grunts and throws a book at the door.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Abby is at her locker. Michelle walks up to Abby, she's pretty upset.

MICHELLE

What is this I hear? You slept with Derek!?

ABBY

Oh, hey there Michelle.

MICHELLE

How could you do this to him?

ABBY

And why are you so angry? Is it because you're developing feelings for him?

MICHELLE

No, yes, I don't know, it's a complicated situation.

Derek walks up and notices the commotion.

ABBY

Oh, please look at you. You're falling for him and it makes me so happy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABBY (CONT'D)

This is exactly what I wanted to do. Don't you get it? I love to ruin your life. When I found out that you were pregnant with Derek's baby, I was the one who told the school, and when you were kicked out of cheerleading squad, I was the one who replaced you and when I figured out your feelings for Derek I slept with him.

MICHELLE

And he believed you loved him!

ABBY

Is that my fault he's so naive? I would never sleep with that thing out of lust. Ewww no, it was pure pay back. He thought I really loved him? Haha! Pathetic!

Derek runs off, rejected.

MICHELLE

Why would you do that?

ABBY

Let's just say I'll never forget freshman year, isn't payback a bitch?

MICHELLE

Yes it is!

Michelle punches Abby, Abby falls to the ground. Everyone in the hallway laughs at Abby. Michelle storms away.

INT. MICHELLE'S ROOM - DAY

Michelle is in her room. Her phone begins to ring. The screen splits in threes.

MICHELLE

Hello?

HEATHER

Oh my God! We totally heard you punched the saliva out of Abby Huffsteler!

CAMILLE

She totally deserved it though. Sleeping with Derek was so low.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE

Because you all think he's just a loser.

CAMILLE

No, because she knew you guys were getting closer and she just wanted to ruin your life. She's so immature.

HEATHER

Yeah, we were at the party where it happened. We tried stopping her.

CAMILLE

Are you and Derek still friends? I haven't seen him around you lately.

MICHELLE

I don't want him around anymore.

HEATHER

Because of Abby?

MICHELLE

Yeah and because this past Friday I thought I was going into labor. And I called him like 10 times and he never answered. He was too busy at the party.

CAMILLE

Oh wow Michelle, I didn't know that you almost went into labor.

HEATHER

Yeah Michelle, you know you could have called us. We would have been there.

MICHELLE

It's okay, it was just false labor anyway.

CAMILLE

Hey Michelle.

MICHELLE

Yes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CAMILLE

We are sorry for mistreating you and Derek. If you two liked each other. Who are we to judge?

HEATHER

Yeah, we were being top notch bitches.

CAMILLE

Plus, we miss hanging out with you so much.

HEATHER

Yeah, Abby is no fun and a total bitch.

CAMILLE

And she totally made us lose the All-State Championship this year.

MICHELLE

(laughs)

I miss you girls too. Don't worry I forgive you both and don't worry about Derek it's pretty much over between us anyway...

Michelle begins to tear up.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

(clearing her throat)
Do you girls want to catch up tomorrow? It's been way too long.

CAMILLE

Of course girl.

HEATHER

We need you in our lives again.

Michelle smiles.

MICHELLE

See you girls tomorrow.

INT. SCHOOL'S HALLWAY - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are walking down the hall talking and smiling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (V.O.)
Well, Heather, Camille, and I have
made amends. We began hanging out
everyday after school again.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL BUS - DAY

Derek, Mitchell, and Nakul and the rest of the Science Bowl
gang are on the bus. Derek looks somber.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
Unfortunately Derek and I haven't
made our amends.

NAKUL
Hey Derek what's wrong!? We're
about to go to Science Bowl! Be
stoked!

Derek gives a fake smile, then let's go of it.

MITCHELL
Leave him alone, Nakul he's not in
the mood.

NICK
Well, he needs to be, we need his
brain energy.

TREVOR
Yeah dude, get a grip, we're the
supreme champions, we have a
reputation to withhold!

MITCHELL
Leave him alone guys.
(to Derek)
Derek, what's wrong are you still
thinking about Michelle? It's been
two weeks.

DEREK
How can I not? I still love her.

MITCHELL
You seemed fine before today what's
the mater all of a sudden?

DEREK
Something feels different today.

INT. MOORE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Michelle, Camille, and Heather are sitting down on the couch watching T.V.

HEATHER

Is this the new episode of Friend
Ship Sinking?

CAMILLE

Oh yeah, this is the episode when
Amber sleeps with Megan's great
grandfather.

MICHELLE

Who can blame her? Grampy is kind
of spicy.

CAMILLE

Of course, you would think so.

Michelle screams and grunts.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

Oh my goodness girl what's wrong
with you!?

MICHELLE

My stomach is cramping and
contracting again. It hurts so
much!

Michelle's pants are getting damp. Camille and Michelle look
at each other in awe.

HEATHER

Eww, Michelle you totally pissed
your pants!

CAMILLE

Heather, her water broke! The baby
is coming!

HEATHER

Oh my God!

MICHELLE

Someone get my parents!

Heather runs upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Mr. and Mrs. Moore your grandfetus
is coming! Like for reals this
time!

INT. SCIENCE BOWL STADIUM - DAY

Derek, Mitchell, Nakul, Trevor, and Nick are all on stage
against the Riversville High School Science Bowl Team. The
seats in the stadium are filled.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome everyone to the Annual
Science Bowl competition. Where the
smartest and brightest kids in high
school compete to win 5, 0000
dollars for their school's science
department. We are now ready to
begin, to our left we have the
Riversville High School Science
Bowl Team.

The crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

And to you're right we have the
Wellington High School Science Bowl
Team.

The crowd cheers again.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Let us begin.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Camille and Heather both burst inside the hospital. Mr. Moore
and Mrs. Moore follow along helping Michelle keep her
balance. The same nurse is at the front of the desk.

CAMILLE

Quick help there's a baby on the
way!

HEATHER

Yeah we need help ASAP!

The nurse picks up her phone and dials a number.

NURSE

Dr. Griffin, the crazy pregnant
teenager is back again.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL STADIUM - DAY

The competition has started and all the participants are ready and focused except Derek.

ANNOUNCER

The Department of Energy's B-Factory at the Stanford Linear Accelerator Lab is designed to collide electron and positron beams of unequal energies and produce millions of these particles, which are commonly called?

Nakul's presses his buzzer.

NAKUL

B mesons.

ANNOUNCER

That is correct a point for Riversville High School!

Nakul, Nick, and Trevor are smiling and high-fiving each other.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Okay, next question. What cycle most directly describes the working cycle of a heat engine operating as an ideal engine of maximum thermal efficiency?

Trevor presses his buzzer.

TREVOR

The Carnot Cycle.

ANNOUNCER

Correct! Another point for Wellington High School!

Nakul, Trevor, and Nick are high-fiving each other again.

MITCHELL

(to Derek)
I'm feeling pretty rusty too.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Michelle is sitting down panting. Dr. Griffin runs to her rolling a wheel chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. GRIFFIN
Ms. Michelle Moore back again I
see. Here let me help you.

Dr. Griffin helps Michelle on to the wheelchair and rolls her
away. Mr. Moore, Mrs. Moore, Camille, and Heather follow
behind.

MICHELLE
Someone call Derek for me!

INT. SCIENCE BOWL STADIUM - DAY

The participants are all focused on the Science Bowl except
Derek and Mitchell.

ANNOUNCER
Next question, what element -

Derek phones rings. Everyone stares at him. Derek looks
embarrassed.

DEREK
(inside the microphone)
Can we just take a recess?

ANNOUNCER
Let's take a 10 minute recess.

Derek runs backstage and Mitchell follows.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL STADIUM/BACKSTAGE - DAY

Derek answers his phone.

DEREK
Hello? Michelle?

INTERCUTS:

MICHELLE
YOUR BABY IS TEARING UP MY VAGINA!

DEREK
Holy cheeses! It's coming!? Like in
reality? At this moment?

MICHELLE
Right now!

DEREK
Okay! Just breathe! Just breathe!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mitchell runs up to Derek.

MITCHELL
Derek, what's going on? We have a
competition to win!

DEREK
(to Mitchell)
Michelle is having the baby!

MITCHELL
Is it coming out right now!?

DEREK
Yes it is!

INTERCUTS:

MICHELLE
I need you here Derek!

DEREK
But I'm at the competition!

MICHELLE
GET HERE NOW!

Michelle hangs up the phone. Derek looks astonished, then he heads for the exit.

MITCHELL
Where are you going!?

DEREK
I have a baby on the way! I can't
stay here. Play well for the both
of us.

Derek continues to run.

MITCHELL
Wait! I'm coming with you!

Mitchell runs along with Derek.

INT. SCIENCE BOWL STADIUM - NIGHT

The competition is about to begin again. All the contestants are ready and positioned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANNOUNCER

We are now getting ready to start the competition again. Just waiting patiently for two contestants.

The Wellington High School contestants are looking at each other, confused.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Derek and Mitchell are in the taxi. Derek is on the phone.

INTERCUT:

CARL

Hello?

DEREK

Dad! The baby is on the way!

CARL

What!? Where's Michelle?

DEREK

She's at the Red Cross Hospital on Ballard Avenue!

CARL

I'm on the way!

Carl hangs up the phone. Martha walks up to Carl.

MARTHA

What? What's happening!

CARL

Our grand baby is on the way!

MARTHA

Oh, you mean the Devil's baby?

CARL

You are truly unbelievable!

MARTHA

I was just joking Carl, let's get out of here. We have a grand baby to meet!

Carl and Martha runs out of the house. Carl runs back in the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

CARL
I forgot the camera.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Derek and Mitchell arrives at the hospital. They are running to the front desk.

DEREK
I need to find Michelle Moore immediately!

The nurse begins to type on her computer.

NURSE
She is in room 303.

Mitchell and Derek runs to the elevator.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Derek and Mitchell bursts inside the room. Derek immediately runs to Michelle.

MICHELLE
Derek you made it!

Derek holds Michelle's hand.

DEREK
Of course.

Mitchell sees Michelle with her legs open, he gags, and runs out of the room. Michelle and Derek both smile at each other, lost in each other's eyes.

DR. GRIFFIN
Mrs. Moore, back to pushing please!

MICHELLE
Oh yeah!

Michelle begins to grunt and scream. Carl and Martha bursts in the door too. Carl has his video camera recording.

MARTHA
Is it here!? Is it here!?

CARL
Did we miss it!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. GRIFFIN

Okay, there are officially too many people in here. I can't concentrate in this environment everyone needs to get out. I'll let you know when the baby has arrived!

MICHELLE

(to Dr. Griffin)

Except Derek, Derek has to stay.

DR. GRIFFIN

Okay, everyone out except the baby daddy!

Everyone begins walking out.

CARL

But I'm trying to record my grand baby's birth.

Derek takes the video camera from Carl.

DEREK

I'll record it dad.

Carl smiles.

CARL

Thanks son, good luck!

Carl walks out of the hospital room.

INT. HOSPITAL'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

Mr. Moore, Mrs. Moore, Mitchell, Carl, Martha, Camille and Heather are all waiting in the waiting room silently.

MARTHA

Hey Mitchell.

Mitchell looks at Martha.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

I heard you're homosexual.

MITCHELL

Yeah...

MARTHA

I wanted you to know that I like homosexuals now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MITCHELL

Okay?

MARTHA

God has made me realize that I have been very judgemental. He made me realize how this has made me more distant to my son Derek so I've learned to accept everything and everyone in his life and mine.

MITCHELL

Okay...

Heather and Camille are snickering.

MARTHA

And if you ever get a boyfriend. The both of you are welcomed into my home.

MITCHELL

Thanks...

Mitchell's phone rings.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

I have to get this.

Mitchell walks away. Carl looks at Martha perplexedly.

CARL

(to Martha, silently)
Did you take your medicine this morning?

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Mitchell answers his phone.

INTERCUTS:

MITCHELL

Hello?

NAKUL

Where the flip are you and Derek!? We have a competition to win!

MITCHELL

I'm at the Red Cross Hospital with Derek!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAKUL

What happened did you two get ran over or something!?

MITCHELL

No, my sister is having her baby!

NAKUL

What!? She's reproducing right now! We need you and Derek here, we're winning by a long shot but if you two don't come back we'll have to forfeit.

MITCHELL

I'm sorry Nakul but my sister and my best friend are about to have their baby boy, baby girl, or baby hermaphrodite and I'm sorry but I can't make it back over there. I have to be here okay!?

Mitchell hangs up the phone.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Michelle is on the bed screaming. Her face is sweating. Derek is recording. Everything is in slow motion.

DR. GRIFFIN

Come on! Keep pushing the baby is almost done crowning!

Michelle pushes again, screaming.

DR. GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Almost there! Just one more push!

Michelle pushes again. A BABY begins to cry. Derek's face lights up. Dr. Griffin holds the baby in a towel.

DR. GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Congratulations! You have a baby girl!

Dr. Griffin hands the baby to Michelle. Michelle grabs the baby, and holds it, rocking it. The baby is crying.

MICHELLE

Oh my goodness. Here there little girl. I'm your mommy. I didn't think you would have been this precious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Derek walks up to Michelle with his video camera.

DEREK
And there she is ladies and
gentlemen. Ms. Lilian Lector.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Derek walks to the waiting room. Everyone who is waiting looks up at him.

DEREK
It's a girl.

Everyone cheers and smiles, they are very ecstatic. Martha gives Derek a huge hug.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Michelle is holding Lillian. As everyone is gathered around smiling and crying over the new bundle of joy. Everyone is happy and jubilant.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Lillian is sleeping in her crib. Michelle and Derek are lying on the bed together cuddling and spooning.

MICHELLE
Thanks for being here tonight.

DEREK
Do you think I would miss Lillian's
birth intentionally?

MICHELLE
I don't know, I did say that I
didn't want you around anymore. I
thought you hated me. Especially
after you said good luck raising
the baby by yourself.

DEREK
I was just speaking out of anger.
So you said you wanted to raise the
baby by yourself.

MICHELLE
Gosh, I was being such a bitch to
you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEREK

No, you were completely right about what you said. I was being irresponsible and childish. I needed you to put me in my place. It was especially stupid sleeping with Abby but at the time I just wanted someone to love me, she sure fooled me, you were right I was very naive.

MICHELLE

I blame myself for that. You showed me so much affection and it wasn't fair. I didn't show it back. If I did maybe you wouldn't have felt the need to sleep with her. I was just afraid that's all, I didn't want to fall in love with you. The thought of it made me cringe because I knew it was happening.

DEREK

Falling in love is scary. You think obsessively about a person and you don't know why and when you're reunited again it's almost like you're high on a drug and nothing can make you sober again.

MICHELLE

That's exactly how I feel about you.

Michelle turns around and Derek leans in for a kiss. A very long and passionate kiss, after it they continued their cuddling.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Don't ever leave me again.

DEREK

Promise.

A beat.

MICHELLE

And was Abby really a better lay than me?

DEREK

Of course not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TIME CARD: 1 YEAR LATER

INT. LECTOR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Michelle is holding Lillian, sitting at a table. Lillian is trying to stand on her own. There is a mini cake in front of her with one lit candle on it.

Derek is standing next to Michelle. Mrs. Moore, Mr. Moore, Mitchell, Craig, Martha, Carl, Nakul, Trevor, Nick, Camille, and Heather are all gathered around Lillian singing "Happy Birthday". Carl is recording.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

For the past year Lillian has been living with my parents and I during the weekdays and she'll go over to Derek's on the weekends. Derek and I are both about to go off to college soon but our system will continue when we go off. Thank God we have tolerable and negotiable parents.

MICHELLE

Okay Lillian it's time to blow out the candle now!

There's a long pause, then Michelle blows the candle out for her. Everyone cheers and claps. Lillian begins to make a mess with the cake and everyone begins to laugh.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Oh and did I mentioned Mitchell has a boyfriend now.

Mitchell gives a kiss to Craig on his cheek.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Yes Craig came out, surprising huh? But something told me he had the hots for Mitchell to begin with.

Craig smiles and kisses Mitchell back. Michelle looks at Derek and Derek smiles.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

And for Derek and I, our relationship is pretty remarkable. The sad thing is we're both going to college soon. He'll be going off to Harrington University soon and I'll be going of to Winthrop.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MICHELLE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We'll be like 3 hours apart but we
promised each other that we'll call
each other everyday, and when we
are on our breaks, we'll have lots
of intimate time together with
Lillian.

Derek leans in and kisses Michelle.

MICHELLE (V.O.)
And yes, he finally learned how to
put on a condom correctly.

THE END

FADE OUT.