SURPRISE-SURPRISE

Written by

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EXT. JENKINS HOME/ MANSION - DAY

At this lovely estate, the bushes are neatly cut and grass is full and groomed.

A couple is hugged on a car in the lot of this Mansion.

MARK is an athletic built twenty year old young man. He has a mature attitude, but who wouldn’t cradling a forty-four year old beauty like JANICE.

    MARK
    What are you worried about?

    JANICE
    Did you tell them about me?

    MARK
    Yeah.

    JANICE
    Everything? How’s my hair?

    MARK
    We will be fine, my parents are the coolest trust me...

INT. JENKINS HOME/ DINING ROOM - DAY

Mark’s parents, TONY (52) and ALANA (47) are peaking through the blinds. They can’t get a good look of the woman but they can see her frame in the tight fitted red dress she has on.

    ALANA
    There is no doubt about it, he’s in love.

    TONY
    That’s obvious. That boy has never brought a single female around us. His first year of college and he want us to meet his psychology professor.

    ALANA
    Now who would wear a dress that short to meet somebody parents?

Tony is looking hard at her. Alana notices and nudges him.

    ALANA
    Tony.
TONY
What? I’m just admiring my son
taking his first steps as a man.

The door bell rings.

They both comes to the door; then take a deep breath.

Alana has roses in her hand as well.

Tony and Alana puts on their best smile then opens the door.

Mark and Janice are smiling. Janice’s smile is wiped clean when she see the parents.

The roses seem as if they lose life before our eyes.

Mark’s parents are stunned and motionless. But Mark has a perplexed attitude and everyone over twenty years old are trying to keep it cool.

MARK
Mom, dad this is my woman Janice.

They say nothing for a while but breaking the silence is a stuttering father.

TONY
How you doing? Ms. Ja, Jan--

JANICE
Janice.

They shake hands, and Mark kisses his mother on the cheek.

MARK
What’s for dinner mom it smells good?

Alana stares at nothing while Mark and Janice passes her in the doorway.

INT. DINNER – DUSK

Tony sits at the head of the table, while his wife is sitting next to him with her mind still in a daze.

Mark and Janice are sitting across from one another. Mark smiles gleefully. Janice avoids all eye contact while eating her food.

Tony is staring a whole through Janice’s soul.
JANICE
The food is very good, especially this Mac and cheese...

Mark notices his mother is not eating or responding.

MARK
Mom...

She snaps out of it.

ALANA
Thank you. Would you like some more.

JANICE
No this is plenty thank you--

TONY
So how long have you two been dating?

Mark and Janice look at one another, she insist that he speak.

MARK
(clears throat)
Well, on Valentines Day I unanimously sent her some chocolate covered strawberries, not knowing that this was her favorite--

TONY
Oh school was still in session huh?

MARK
I wasn’t done telling you how we started dating. So the next day I she was trying to find out who sent them--

TONY
You mean to tell me she didn’t have no idea it was one of her students?

MARK
Dad, honestly I dropped out of school last semester, so technically, I wasn’t her student.

TONY
But she can lose her job either way.
MARK
No way we took extreme precautions
to not let this out--

ALANA
Good.

TONY
But you know she could still lose
her job right?

MARK
Nobody is messing with my babies
job.

Mark kisses her on the lips, making everyone at the table
uncomfortable.

ALANA
(to Janice)
Have you two been intimate?

This question catches them off guard but Mark doesn’t seem to
mind. Janice quickly sips her champagne.

MARK
Well you know she couldn’t resist a
young--

Janice taps Mark to order him to stop talking.

JANICE
Hey, I have to use the ladies room.

MARK
Go ahead it’s right down the hall
babe.

Janice gets up in a hurry. And rushes to the rest room.

MARK
What is wrong with ya’ll, why are
you guys being so rude?

TONY
Son come with me, we need to talk.

INT. REST ROOM – NIGHT

Janice has head in the toilet in a regurgitating state. She
is exhausted and overwhelmed.
EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Tony is followed by Mark. The two walk in the beautiful backyard with a pool nearby.

    MARK
    I know she is twice my age but dad, we love each other.

    TONY
    Son what do you know about love?

    MARK
    You haven’t seen her the way I see her. Our connection when we first met was like I found my soul mate.

Tony stands and listens to his son with his arms folded.

INT. REST ROOM - NIGHT

The water is flowing. Janice lifts her head drenching with water to recover from her nausea.

She takes a deep look at herself in the mirror. Mixed emotions and regret is apparent.

Janice opens the door. She is met by Alana.

    JANICE
    Alana I had no idea.

    ALANA
    I don’t doubt that for one minute.

    JANICE
    I thought our bond was natural. It was always something about him, as I grew to have this connection. I thought I found...

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Tony is looking more frustrated than before.

    MARK
    The one dad...

Mark lights up like a kid as he profess’ his love to his dad.
MARK
I wasn’t even searching for a woman or a friend but as soon as I laid my eyes on her I knew she would be mine.

TONY
Do you hear yourself?

MARK
Loud and clear. You may not agree with the huge age gap but we are made for each other...

Tony leans on a chair as if he is getting sick.

MARK
We even have plans to get.

MATCH CUT TO:

REST ROOM

ALANA
Married? Oh no you know this can’t happen, right? Right?!?

JANICE
Yes I know, but--

ALANA
No there’s no buts. You have to tell him.

BACKYARD

Mark is smiling ear to ear. But Tony can’t listen to no more.

TONY
Son. Son...

Mark is too busy expressing how great of a woman Janice is but the sounds are muffled from Tony’s faintness.

TONY
(shouts)
Mark!!! Please I can’t take this shit...
(calming down)
You might want to sit down for this one...
Mark’s smile is wiped from his face and a seriousness has taken control of the conversation.

TONY
Or stand. Bottom line you two can’t be together.

MARK
What dad I’m a grown man. At this point you can only guide me and hope I make the right choices--

TONY
Well you making the wrong choice here.

MARK
How can you say that? You don’t even know nothing about her. She is smart, she’s funny, she’s nurturing, she’s--

TONY
She’s YOUR MOTHER!

This comment makes everyone stop in their tracks, as Janice and Alana has now joined them in the same area.

MARK
What? What you just say?

TONY
Son, Janice is your surrogate mother.

Mark’s breathing becomes heavy as he is trying to still process his father’s last statement.

Mark turns to look at Janice. She advances to his side.

MARK
No, no, no, no, no...
(sobbing)
Tell me this isn’t true?

JANICE
Well they are your biological parents...

MARK
Ya’ll lying to me. Janice quit playing with me.
JANICE
They are not joking Mark. I carried you for nine months because your mom’s career in acting had taken off...

Mark is furious. Alana holds her hands covering her face in shame. Tony is stern and angry.

JANICE
They are your mom and dad.

ALANA
That is not one hundred percent accurate...

The only sounds that are heard is crickets and the water from the pool, as Alana is working up the nerve to speak again.

ALANA
At the time of birth you went to Arizona State and an Arizona citizen right?

JANICE
Yes, and?

ALANA
Arizona law, states that the surrogate mother is legally the birth parent.

MARK
Oh what the fuck.

This is shocking to even Janice as she throws up in the pool.

ALANA
I’m sorry, we didn’t feel the need to reveal this...

Alana attempts to hug her son but he pulls away.

ALANA
Hey it’s not our fault that you two decided to get in a already forbidden relationship.

MARK
But it is your fucking fault for not telling me ya’ll wasn’t my birth parents--
TONY
Aye boy you better watch how you
talking to your mother--

MARK
Fuck you dad. I mean Tony. The many
moral talks we had trying to
instill good values in me, you
really dropped the ball on this
one...

ALANA
Mark you watch your mouth in my
house.

TONY
No let him finish. I want him to
get it all out, before I kick his
ass.

MARK
Do you really think you can kick my
ass?

Tony looks at the size of his once feared little boy become
an dominating athletic figure. Tony suddenly wants to retract
his statement.

MARK
Because I don’t have no problem
whooping a strangers ass...

Mark has a threatening demeanor as he eyes Tony.

MARK
That’s what I thought...
   (walks and talks)
A fucking surrogate child, born in
Arizona. Is my birthday really my
birthday?

ALANA
Yes. We didn’t make up a secret
life son--

MARK
Don’t call me that. Don’t you call
me that. You two really would allow
me to think I was flesh of your
flesh? And you...

Janice looks at them. Then turns back to the pool to hurl
once more.
MARK
Yeah throw it up Janice. I’m sure
the baby in your stomach is sick
from the news as well. I mean
considering he will be your fucking
grandchild.

TONY
She’s pregnant?

MARK
Oh sorry did we leave that out?
Surprise.

Alana faints and falls back on a recliner chair.

TONY
My God we need a do-over.

THE END.