INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - DAY

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, average height, blonde, pretty, and looks intelligent.

Gracie leans on the sink; frantic looking.

GRACIE
Oh my god.

Gracie pulls up a pregnancy test; positive.

GRACIE
I'm fucked.

CUT TO:

FADE IN:

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - DAY

ALFIE WHITE, 15, average height, red headed, handsome.

Alfie lays in bed, music is playing in the background. A different sound comes into the mix; Alfie's cellphone.

Alfie reaches for his cellphone, he answers it.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

ALFIE
Hello Harry.

HARRY MARTIN, 15, average height, dark brown hair, handsome.

HARRY
How'd you know it was me, Fap Sack?

ALFIE
You're the only one who'd care enough to call me right now. What's up?

HARRY
We're going to go find Jack and Ben. As you know it's a week since we last heard from them. So c'mon, meet me at the playground in ten.

ALFIE
Ten what? Minutes? Hours? Seconds?

HARRY
Don't be queer, Alfie. You know what I mean. I'll have the car (MORE)
HARRY (CONT'D)
parked up along side the curb.

ALFIE
I can't. I got a date with Gracie, later.

HARRY
Oh yeah, I forgot you two have a little G-rated relationship goin' on.

ALFIE
Well you're the one who cheated on her.

HARRY
Fuck off. Listen you're coming with me. You got it?

ALFIE
Fine. I'll be at the park.

Alfie hangs up and lays his back.

ALFIE
Ugh!

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Harry is sitting on a bench on the park. Alfie comes up to him.

ALFIE
Alright Harry, what's the sitch?

HARRY
What I think we're gonna do is search the tri-county region. So that's Dayton, Springfield, and Columbus. Right?

Alfie nods his head.

ALFIE
Yeah. Something like that.

Harry clasps his hands.

HARRY
So it's settled then. Let's go.

Alfie sighs and nods his head.
ALFIE
Alright.. Let's go.

Harry and Alfie go over to Harry's car and get in. Harry starts the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Gracie walks up to Alfie's front door and knocks; no answer. She tries again; yet again no answer.

GRACIE
Jesus christ.

Gracie pulls out her phone and dials something in. She places the phone up to her ear. She hears a phone go off, it's Alfie's cell phone.

GRACIE
Ugh!

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - DAY

Harry's driving and Alfie's sitting in the passenger seat.

HARRY
So do you think I've got a chance with her?

Alfie raises his eye.

ALFIE
With who?

HARRY
Emily, weren't you listening?

ALFIE
No, I must've drifted off.

HARRY
Well do you think I've got a shot with her?

ALFIE
Maybe, but do you really think she's gonna stay with you? For long that is.

HARRY
Does that matter man?
ALFIE
I guess not.

Alfie and Harry pass by a sign that says: Welcome To Dayton.

CUT TO:

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Gracie walks up to the door and knocks.

EMILY SMITH, 16, average height, mysterious, brunette.

Emily opens the door.

GRACIE
Oh.. it's you.

EMILY
What do you want?

GRACIE
I need to talk to Liz.

Emily rolls her eyes.

EMILY
Don't we all.

Emily turns around.

EMILY
LIZ!! You've got company!

LIZ MITCHELL, 15, average height, short cut blonde hair.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, average height, long dark green hair.

Liz and Amelia walk up to the front door.

LIZ
Hey Gracie, what's up?

GRACIE
I'm looking for Alfie, I have some real important shit I need to tell him.

AMELIA
I haven't heard from him today. Emily? Liz?

Emily and Liz shake their heads.
EMILY
Well wait.. Harry told me about something that he was planning on doing, chances are he took Alfie with him.
GRACIE
Oh..
LIZ
What's so important anyway?
GRACIE
I'm um... Nevermind.

Gracie turns around and starts to walk away, but she trips on her feet and falls to the ground, her purse falls on the ground with her; her stuff scatters across the ground, Liz runs out and helps Gracie.

GRACIE
Thanks.
LIZ
No problem.

Liz picks up the positive pregnancy test. Her eyes widen and look at Gracie.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - AFTERNOON
Harry is pumping gas, Alfie is sitting in the car.

ALFIE
Hey Harry! Do know any good radio stations?
HARRY
Not in this area, sorry. Just turn it on and try to find something.

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS
Alfie turns on the radio, news channel comes on.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS
Harry is still pumping gas.
REPORTER (O.S.)
It's been 3 hours since Benjamin Twain Roberts and Jack Fitzgerald Greene were --

HARRY
Hey Alfie, turn that up a little bit.

The volume turns up. Alfie gets out of the car and stands by the trunk.

REPORTER (O.S.)
-- shot dead after robbing a gas station, and dealing two pounds of meth. Police have yet release anymore. And now onto traffic--

The radio turns to static. Alfie and Harry's eyes widen.

HARRY
What the--

ALFIE
Fuck?

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - AFTERNOON
Liz, Amelia, Emily, and Gracie are sitting.

GRACIE
So.. do you think they're gonna be ok?

EMILY
Yeah, they should be.

Liz's phone starts beeping. Liz takes it out.

LIZ
It's Harry, he's on his way back to Yellow Springs.

AMELIA
So.. Gracie. You're pregnant.

GRACIE
I guess I am aren't I?

EMILY
What are you going to do?
GRACIE
Well there's not much I can do now. It too late to abort. So I'm gonna talk to Alfie, and we're gonna sort it out.

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - EVENING
Harry's car passes by a sign that says: Welcome To Yellow Springs.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - EVENING
The group is hanging around the playground.

ALFIE
So.. um.. we have some bad news.

EMILY
Don't we all.

Liz nudges Emily.

HARRY
Um.. they're gone.

LIZ
Who's gone?

ALFIE
Jack and Ben..

Alfie produces tears.

ALFIE
They're dead.

GRACIE
What?!? No, shut the fuck up.

Harry and Alfie hang their heads.

ALFIE
They got shot down around 8:00 o'clock this morning.

The group hangs their heads along with Alfie and Harry.

GRACIE
I'm pregnant.
Alfie's eye widen.

    ALFIE
    What?

    GRACIE
    I'm pregnant. As in, baby, pregnant.

    ALFIE
    And I'm the father?

    GRACIE
    Well you're the only person I've slept with this month.

Alfie rubs his eyes.

    ALFIE
    What am I supposed to say?

    GRACIE
    That you'll support me.

    ALFIE
    I-I-I I don't know if I can say that right now, I mean, I'm going to be dad, as in a legitimate father.

    ALFIE
    I can't handle this right now.

Alfie walks up to Harry's car and gets in. Alfie starts the ignition and drives away. Gracie stands there with tears running down her eyes.

    CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

    ALFIE
    Oh fuck, what am I doing? I love her.

Alfie turns around, still going pretty fast. A stranger suddenly stands in the center of the road.

    ALFIE (CONT'D)
    What the?
Alfie slams on his brakes. Alfie gets out of the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

ALFIE (CONT'D)
Are you ok?

RANDOLPH "RAND" BERGER, 15, average height, brown hair.

RAND
Yeah man, what's up with you?

Alfie looks confused.

ALFIE
Um... Not much? You want a ride into town?

RAND
Sure, that'd be great actually.

They get in the car.

CUT TO:

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Alfie starts up the car. Rand hands Alfie a doobie.

RAND
Want a puff?

Alfie takes the doobie.

ALFIE
I knew there was something about you that I liked.

Rand and Alfie drive back into town.

CUT TO:

E/I. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Alfie and Rand pull up to Gracie's house. Alfie runs up to her front door and knocks. Gracie answers.

ALFIE
I wanna help raise our child, I love you and I wanna be there for you. I know there are usually flowers or something like that, but all I have right now are my words,

(MORE)
ALFIE (CONT'D)
and Rand's doobie.

GRACIE
Oh Alfie.

Gracie and Alfie hug.

ALFIE
So what now?

GRACIE
I guess we go to Billy's party.

FADE OUT.