

Time We Have Left.
Episode 4 "Billy Winston"

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FADE IN.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 15, tall, red headed, and lazy looking.

Alfie lays in bed. Motionless. Suddenly Alfie's phone goes off. Alfie moans.

ALFIE
FUCK!

Alfie picks up his phone and tosses it to the other side of his bedroom. The ringing stops after a few more rings.

ALFIE
Thank you!

Alfie's phone starts ringing again.

ALFIE
UGH!

Alfie gets out of bed and picks up his phone.

PHONE CONVERSATION - Alfie and Gracie.

ALFIE
What is it you freighted dildo!

GRACIE
Um... Alfie?

Alfie changes his mood.

ALFIE
Hi Gracie, what's gucci?

GRACIE
Pardon?

ALFIE
What's up?

GRACIE
Oh! Not shit. Don't forget, the party's tonight.

ALFIE
That's tonight?

GRACIE
Yeah man, don't pussy out.

ALFIE

Oh ok, how's being pregnant?

GRACIE

Sucky as fuck. Can I see you?

ALFIE

Sure man, let me get my shit.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

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

Harry's putting deodorant, a rapping comes to Harry's bedroom door.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 14, tall for her age, long brunette hair.

CHARLOTTE

Harry, there's a girl waiting for you at the front door, be a gentleman and not a douche, answer the door.

Harry opens up his bedroom door.

HARRY

What does she look like?

CHARLOTTE

A typical girl for you. Slutty.

HARRY

Wow, thanks sis.

Harry walks to the front door.

CUT TO:

I/E. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD

EMILY SMITH, 16, tall, mysterious, pale-ish, long black hair.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Oh. It's you. Whatcha need? Another ride on my disco stick? 'Cuz that ain't happening.

EMILY

No, I just came to say, I'm sorry.

HARRY

Are you fucking with me?

EMILY

No, I just saw what happened when Gracie told Alfie that she was pregnant and I realized that you don't completely think only about yourself.

HARRY

Well ain't that just Jim Dandy.
What? Is that it? No key to the city? *Gasp*.

EMILY

Fuck you.

HARRY

Hey. And just when I was about to invite you in for a drink.

EMILY

Is that offer still up?

HARRY

I don't know is it?

Harry kicks the door back and guides her in.

CUT TO:

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ELIZABETH "LIZ" MITCHELL, 15, average height, short dirty blonde hair.

Liz is laying down on the living room couch, head tilted up.

AMELIA CLARKE, 15, tall-ish, long dark green hair.

Amelia walks into the living room.

AMELIA

Hey babe.

Liz opens her eyes.

LIZ

Yeah? What's up?

AMELIA

Isn't that party tonight?

Liz's eyes widen.

LIZ

Well shit.

CUT TO:

INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

GRACIE LEWIS, 15, average height, long wavy blonde hair.

Gracie is grabbing her backpack and runs into...

MR. LEWIS, middle-aged, average height, normal ash colored hair.

MR. LEWIS

Hey kiddo, where do you think
you're going?

GRACIE

Out.

Gracie and Mr. Lewis accidentally bump into each other, Gracie's bag spews all over the floor. Gracie and Mr. Lewis piece together her shit. Mr. Lewis picks up the positive pregnancy test.

MR. LEWIS

Now I know you're shitting me.

Gracie swipes the pregnancy test and runs out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Alfie sits on the swings. Gracie walks up to and sits next to Alfie.

ALFIE

Hey Gracie.

GRACIE

Hey.

Alfie and Gracie look at each other and then at the ground. Suddenly Harry drives by, his car windows; down, and his stereo is blaring bass.

HARRY

Hey kids, want some candy?

ALFIE

Absolutely.

Alfie hops into the car, Gracie goes into the car slowly.

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - EVENING

Liz, Amelia, and Emily are standing on the front lawn. Harry pulls up, Gracie and Alfie get out of the car.

LIZ
Hey guys, what gucci?

Gracie throws her arms in the air.

GRACIE
What does that even mean!

AMELIA
Dude, it means what's up.

GRACIE
Oh.

Gracie places her hand on her forehead, she staggers back. Alfie catches her.

ALFIE
Hey, hey. Are you ok?

GRACIE
Yeah, I don't feel to well.

ALFIE
Here.

Alfie places his hand on Gracie's forehead.

ALFIE
Jesus, you're burning up.

HARRY
Well let's just get her inside, and we'll get her something to calm her little fever down.

EMILY
That sounds pretty good.

The group walks inside, Alfie is helping Gracie get to the door, Gracie stops.

ALFIE
You ok?

GRACIE
I think so, I'm cramping up though.

ALFIE
Well we'll get you something for
(MORE)

ALFIE (CONT'D)
that when we get inside.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie, Harry, and Gracie walk into the kitchen. Gracie has Alfie wrapped around her on one side and Harry on another. Harry and Alfie set Gracie down on a chair. Alfie and Harry start scouring the drawers. Harry takes one drawer, Alfie takes another.

HARRY
What are you doing?!?

ALFIE
I'm getting her cramping meds. You keep looking for her fever meds.

HARRY
Oh, ok.

Alfie selects a pill bottle, he brings it to her.

ALFIE
Take two of these.

GRACIE
Ok, you go have fun.

ALFIE
Love you.

Alfie walks up and kisses Gracie's cheek and then enters the party. Harry pulls out a pill bottle.

GRACIE
It bothers you doesn't it?

HARRY
Pardon?

GRACIE
Me, your ex-girlfriend dating your best friend and having his baby.

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

GRACIE
Yes you do.

Harry pulls out another pill bottle. Harry walks over and

gives it to Gracie.

GRACIE
You're jealous.

HARRY
Am not.

GRACIE
Are too. I see the way you look at
us, you're jealous.

HARRY
Stop it.

GRACIE
Make me.

Harry walks up to Gracie and looks in to her eyes.

HARRY
Stop.

GRACIE
Make me.

Harry leans in and kisses Gracie. Alfie's dancing, he looks into the kitchen and finds Harry kissing Gracie. Alfie fast walks into the kitchen, he then taps on Harry's shoulder. Harry turns his face from kissing Gracie. Harry's face goes white with fear.

ALFIE
You son of a bitch.

Alfie punches Harry in the face, Harry staggers up against the kitchen counter. Alfie backs up, wipes his eyes, and points at Harry.

ALFIE
We're no longer friends.

HARRY
Alfie...

ALFIE
Shut the fuck up.

Alfie the points at Gracie. Alfie's crying.

ALFIE
And you?!? You're my girlfriend,
correction, my pregnant girlfriend.
Why? Why? Why?

Alfie backs up some more.

GRACIE
Alfie please...

ALFIE
NO! Don't you please me. It's up to you, Gracie. Choose! Him! Or me!

GRACIE
Don't you ask me to do this.

ALFIE
I'm done with this shit.

Alfie sniffs, wipes his eyes, and walks out of the kitchen.

HARRY
(Yelling)
Alfie!

Harry runs after Alfie. Gracie lowers her head and cries her eyes out. Gracie lifts her head and wipes her eyes. She turns her head to the two pill bottles. She grabs for them.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alfie is running through the party, bumping up against dancing people. Harry follows.

HARRY
Calm down Fap Sack.

Alfie turns around and punches Harry in the face. Harry falls to the ground.

ALFIE
Don't you ever call me that again.

Alfie starts running through the party again. Harry wipes his nose with his hand. His hand has blood on it. Harry looks up; Alfie's nowhere in sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie walks to the side of the house. He sees Emily balancing herself against the house, she's smoking a cigarette. Alfie walks up to her.

ALFIE

Can I bum a cigarette?

EMILY

You smoke?

ALFIE

You've seen me smoke weed.

EMILY

No, I mean you smoke cigarettes?

ALFIE

No, but I need to get my mind off things.

EMILY

Oh.

Emily reaches into her purse and pulls out her pack of cigarettes. She hands him one. Alfie pulls out his lighter. He lights the cigarette. Alfie takes a hit, he starts coughing a lot.

EMILY

Oh my god. You don't know how to smoke.

ALFIE

Well this is my first time, so try to connect the dots.

EMILY

Here.

Emily takes the cigarette from Alfie.

ALFIE

Hey!

EMILY

Calm down, I'm going to teach you.

Emily puts the cigarette up to her mouth.

EMILY

So, first you have to inhale.

Emily puts the cigarette in her mouth, she inhales once.

EMILY

Then you inhale again.

Emily inhales a second time.

EMILY

There.

Emily gives Alfie the cigarette back.

EMILY

Now you try.

Alfie properly smokes the cigarette.

ALFIE

You should be on Dora The Explorer.

EMILY

I know.

Alfie takes another hit. Alfie sniffles and wipes his eyes.

EMILY

Everything ok?

ALFIE

I don't even know anymore.

EMILY

You wanna know what my counselor told me when my parents went to marriage counseling?

ALFIE

What?

EMILY

Sometimes people can't function correctly when their together, so they need some guidance.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Gracie is still sitting in the chair, she pops one of the bottles and takes a handful of pills.

EMILY (O.S.)

Things can be awkward, super awkward, actually. But in the end, everything will end up fine.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Harry is sitting up along a wall; crying.

EMILY (O.S.)

It's just that some people can't get along, and some people can't handle their problems. But then there are those people who can resolve their problems.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Liz and Amelia are up against the wall; making out.

EMILY (O.S.)

So, Alfie. What kind of person are you?

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Alfie and Emily are still leaning against the house.

ALFIE

I'm Alfie. I don't have a person to refer to.

Alfie puts out the cigarette. Alfie walks away.

ALFIE

Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S PARTY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Harry walks into the kitchen, he sees Gracie laying on the floor, blood flows from in between her legs.

HARRY

Oh shit.

CUT TO:

I/E. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie closes his front door, Alfie walks over and flops down on the couch.

ALFIE

Fuck.

Alfie's phone goes off. Alfie reaches into his pocket; Harry's calling.

ALFIE

What part of 'We're not friends anymore.' do you not understand.

Alfie denies the call. In less than four seconds Alfie's phone goes off again, Alfie checks the caller; Emily.

ALFIE

Hello?

EMILY

Alfie! Something horrible has happened.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

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

Everyone is sitting around a hospital bed. Alfie walks in. Alfie looks at Gracie in the hospital bed, he hits a wall.

FADE OUT.