

# WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU'RE EXPECTING

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A MAN and WOMAN talking. Panic rising in her voice.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I changed my mind. I can't do this.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Yes you can. Just breathe.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I'm gonna throw up.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

It's OK. We're in the home stretch.

MUSIC CRANKS. LIGHTS GO UP. A DISCO BALL spins and -

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE

Welcome back to Celebrity Dance  
Off!

On the DANCE FLOOR we find host HUTCH DAVIS (40s, a poor man's George Clooney) in all his droll, hosting glory. An enthusiastic audience applauds.

HUTCH DAVIS

I'm Hutch Davis and we're live from Hollywood, just moments away from crowning our season champion. We've just seen the last dances from our first two finalists, NFL Quarterback Tom Brady...

TOM BRADY and his scorching-hot, scantily-clad PARTNER smile and wave as a SCREEN shows HI-LIGHTS of their final dance. Impressive. Tom does a flip.

HUTCH DAVIS (CONT'D)

...And hip-hop star Missy Elliott.

MISSY ELLIOTT and her PARTNER, in matching SAILOR SUITS, smile and wave. We also get HI-LIGHTS of their final dance.

HUTCH DAVIS (CONT'D)

Which brings us to our last, but certainly not least finalist of the night. This season's feisty underdog...

ANGLE ON - TOP OF THE STAGE STAIRS

Where JULES BAXTER (30s, fit, pretty, intense) and her partner EVAN WEBB (clearly younger than her, smoldering, but doesn't take himself seriously) wait for their introduction.

She anxiously looks down at her lime green costume.

JULES

I look like Mardi Gras on acid.

EVAN

And I'm wearing a mesh shirt.  
It's all part of the competition.

JULES

Why did I let them spray-tan me?  
I look nuclear. Like I could power  
a small city.

EVAN

You look beautiful. And only a tiny  
bit orange.

Jules smiles, calms down a little. Then -

JULES

OK. Let's win this thing.

He nods, gives her a squeeze, as -

HUTCH DAVIS

...So, here she is, in her final  
dance, everyone's favorite tough-  
love trainer from the weight loss  
show, 'Lose It And Weep,' Jules  
Baxter and her partner Evan Webb!

LIGHTS GO UP. MUSIC BLASTS. And Jules pulls it together as she and Evan launch into their free-style DANCE.

They run down the stairs and jump onto the stage.

Evan spins Jules to him. Their chemistry is undeniable. Transcending the bad spray tans and ridiculous costumes.

They tear through their moves - doing a little Cha-cha, shaking and shimmying, their hips rolling together, as -

2 INT. STARTER APARTMENT - EVENING

2

We PULL OUT FROM A TV where THREE GIRLS (MOLLY, COURTNEY and ROSIE, all 22) watch from a shitty, post-grad apartment.

MOLLY

Dude. She's totally doing him!

COURTNEY

No way. That's just a rumor.

MOLLY

How dare you question the sage  
insights of US Weekly?

Molly frisbees an US WEEKLY at Courtney. It features a  
SNAPSHOT of Jules and Evan holding coffee cups with the  
headline - "SECRET COUPLE OFF THE DANCE FLOOR?"

Rosie buttons her CHEF JACKET, grabs her bag as she watches  
Evan and Jules dancing on TV -

ROSIE

Maybe they're really in love.  
*(then, as she exits)*  
Don't wait up.

MOLLY

*(calling after)*  
Bring us leftovers!

ROSIE

*(calling back)*  
Pay your rent!

3 We DISSOLVE from the TV, BACK TO THE STUDIO 3

Jules whips open her skirt and uses it as a Pasa Doble cape.  
Evan grabs the skirt and throws it to the JUDGES' TABLE. The  
audience eats it up. As we -

4 INT. SECOND LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 4

PULL OUT FROM ANOTHER TV screen, in a different living room,  
where a couple - TRISH and COLIN COOPER (30s, in matching  
Snuggies) - watch with laser focus.

TRISH

Look. Jules is really doing it!

COLIN

Yeah, but she has to score all tens  
to beat Tom Brady. He did a flip!

5 We move from the TV, BACK TO THE STUDIO 5

Where Jules and Evan pull out all the stops, including a  
little audience participation.

They playfully sit on the laps of a couple in the front row - an OLDER HUSBAND (60) in a Tommy Bahama shirt and his YOUNG PRETTY WIFE (30).

As Jules and Evan dance off for their final sequence of moves, the Young Wife beams to her husband.

YOUNG WIFE

I can't believe you flew us out for this!

OLDER HUSBAND

Anytime, Tater Tot.

BACK ON THE DANCE FLOOR, Evan and Jules bring it all home with some modern moves, even a little hip-hop, as we -

6 INT. THIRD LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

6

PULL OUT FROM THE TV of a THIRD LIVING ROOM (a modest rental house) where HOLLY BOWEN (Caucasian, more creative than corporate) is on the couch with her LAPTOP as her husband NATE BOWEN (30, African-American, total guy's guy) takes one step into the living room -

NATE

What are you watching?

HOLLY

Celebrity Dance -

NATE

- Nope.

- And exits the hell outta there. Holly laughs, CRANKS THE VOLUME to torture Nate as he walks away. And we -

7 DISSOLVE BACK TO THE STUDIO

7

Where Evan spins Jules in a final, harrowing lift, then drops her into a split as the music ends with a dramatic punch.

THE AUDIENCE JUMPS UP, a STANDING OVATION. Jules and Evan hug, soaking up the love.

HUTCH DAVIS

Whoa. Even I need a cold shower after that one. I dunno, folks, did Tom Brady just get sacked? Let's see what our judges have to say.

Hutch turns Jules and Evan to the JUDGE'S TABLE, where a trio DANCE EXPERTS weigh in.

ANDRE (30s, a hyperbolic queen who can barely stay in his seat) starts off -

JUDGE ANDRE

Jules, darling. When you started this season, you had the heart of a competitor, but the feet of a school girl in need of corrective shoes. I never expected to see you in the finals. But you stubborn little minx, you. You fought for it, and tonight, you were a vixen, making a meal out of your man out there! This place needs a new roof - because you two just blew it off! Two words: Dance. Gasm!

Everyone cheers as the next judge, KELLY (30s), nods.

JUDGE KELLY

Exactly! Jules, on your show, you inspire people to lose weight and change their lives. But it's just as inspiring to see you challenge yourself. And it doesn't hurt that you met your match in Evan there.

*(Jules and Evan smile)*

You two are peaking at just the right moment!

More cheers as the final judge, DALTON (60s, stuffy) shrugs.

JUDGE DALTON

Frankly, I found the whole thing to be a bit vulgar. It's like I was practically in the bedroom with you two.

The audience BOOS. Jules and Evan share a quick glance.

HUTCH DAVIS

OK, Judges, let's see those scores -

JUDGE ANDRE

*(holds up his score card)*

TEN!

JUDGE KELLY

*(holds up her score card)*

Ten!

Jules and Evan jump and hug. As Dalton holds up his scorecard.

LEN

Eight.

Jules and Evan deflate a little.

HUTCH DAVIS

Ooh, this one's gonna be close!

CUT TO:

8

INT. CELEBRITY DANCE OFF STUDIO - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

8

A TROPHY in shape of dancing feet gets ceremoniously lowered onto the dance floor.

All three finalist couples hold hands under their spotlights. Tom Brady and his girl. Missy and her guy. Jules and Evan.

HUTCH DAVIS

OK, we have tallied all your scores. The call-in votes combined with the judges' scores. And...

Tom Brady catches Jules's eye. He nods.

TOM BRADY

Hey. Great stuff out there.

JULES

Thanks. You too. Nice flip.

Tom shrugs - *I try*. As Jules turns and whispers to Evan -

JULES (CONT'D)

C'mon. He's already got three Superbowl Rings and Gisele. Isn't that enough for one lifetime?

EVAN

Just Gisele is enough.

HUTCH DAVIS

And the winner of Celebrity Dance Off, Season 15, is...

A dramatic pause. Jules suddenly goes pale. Panic-whispers -

JULES

Evan. I feel sick!

HUTCH DAVIS

...Jules Baxter and Evan Webb!

FIREWORKS exploded around the stage and the audience cheers. Evan grabs Jules, picks her up and spins her around as her fellow contestants congratulate them -

Jules's POV - a woozy blur of lights and cheering people.

Hutch Davis hands her the dancing feet trophy.

Jules takes one look at it... And then, PUKES all over it. EVERYONE GASPS. It's LIVE TV.

HUTCH DAVIS (CONT'D)

Uh, Jules? You OK?

*(then, a nervous laugh)*

Heh-heh. Hope she's not pregnant.

Jules and Evan suddenly share a surprised, but knowing look. Sheer panic in both their eyes. And we CUT TO BLACK.

**TITLE: WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU'RE EXPECTING.**

9

INT. THE BREAST CHOICE - DAY

9

FLASH! A CAMERA takes a photo of Trish (one half of our Snuggie couple). She's tidy, always with a nervous smile.

The photographer (the other half of our Snuggie couple) is her husband, Colin, rocking khakis and a polo.

TRISH

Hi everyone!

Trish sits before a small assembly of TODDLERS, holding her children's book: Milk It! There are a few BREAST-FEEDING MOMS, a couple of RELUCTANT DADS. Discreetly checking fantasy scores on their phones.

Signage tells us we're in a store: THE BREAST CHOICE - a mecca of breast-feeding classes and supplies.

TRISH (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Breast Choice. I'm Trish Cooper, wearing two hats today as store owner and author of my new children's book, "Milk It!"

*(Trish opens the book.)*

OK, so, let's dig in...

*(reading)*

Goats do it...

An illustration shows a GOAT NURSING. She turns the page.

TRISH (CONT'D)

*Cows do it...*

*(turns the page)*

*Kitty cats do it.*

*(turns the page)*

*Even dolphins in the sea do it.*

A TODDLER BOY lays down, kicks his legs on the floor.

TRISH (CONT'D)

*Animals all over the world do it.*

*(turns the page)*

*And yes: even YOUR mommy does it!*

*When your mommy uses her breast to*

*feed a baby, she is feeding her*

*baby the best. Breast is BEST!*

A caffeinated TEENAGE BOY pops his head into the store -

TEENAGE BOY

*TITS!*

- And tears off, laughing. Trish gives a pleading look to Colin who haltingly TAKES OFF after him, out of the store.

TRISH

*(beat, smile)*

OK, I'd like to open up the floor  
for questions or comments or...

Nothing. Finally -

4-YEAR-OLD BOY

Are Shrek and The Hulk brothers?

TRISH

*(pauses, smiles)*

Maybe. We're all related in some  
way, right?

*(again, nothing)*

Well, thanks everyone for coming.  
And give your mommy a big hug for  
breast-feeding you. You now have a  
head start on a very healthy life!

Colin re-enters the store and joins Trish as the reading breaks up. He gives her a peck on the forehead.

COLIN

Great job, Hon -

TRISH

- Did you get him?

COLIN

Naw. Too fast. But I yelled a few choice words. Very choice.

TRISH

Next time, *get him*.

COLIN

Hey. What's important right now?

TRISH

*(softens)*

That I just had my first reading?

COLIN

Exactly.

*(beat)*

Now, I gotta head back to work. A certain Lil' Wayne is waiting. It's my first grill!

Colin runs his finger over his upper teeth.

JUST THEN - we hear a Marimba Chime. Trish and Colin both check their synchronized IPHONES. A PHONE APP WITH A PINK CALENDAR informs them "You are now ovulating." Trish gives Colin a hungry look -

TRISH

Please? We'll be super fast.

Colin sighs, fine...

10

INT. BREAST CHOICE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

10

JARS OF NIPPLE CREAM rock on a shelf as Colin and Trish go at it in a tiny stock room crammed with product. It's not the best sex, but Trish is determined.

TRISH

Yeah, give it to me... C'mon twins  
- or any number would be great!

11

INT. BREAST CHOICE STORE - COUNTER

11

Trish's employee JANICE (20s, boho, probably breast fed until last week) hears the stockroom action and CRANKS THE VOLUME on a SLEEP SHEEP, drowning them out with AMBIENT WAVES.

12

INT. STOCK ROOM - DAY

12

A jar of nipple cream falls and nails Colin in the head.

TRISH

Oh! Are you OK?

Colin nods, but slows. The mood quickly fading... annd gone.

COLIN

Sorry, Squeaks, I just -

TRISH

- No, don't apologize! Negative thoughts can affect reproduction.

COLIN

But I'm really trying. I lost the weight, switched my underwear, quit riding my bike.

TRISH

I know. And I love you for that!

COLIN

I'm just not clutch. I don't perform under pressure.

*(beat)*

And I miss... us.

TRISH

*(a little gasp)*

Oh no! We're snuffing out the flame?

COLIN

Maybe?... A little?...

13

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

13

Colin, headed back to work, steps onto the elevator as Nate Bowen (our "guy's-guy" husband) steps off. Nate's look is business casual, cool kicks. He gives Colin a 'What's up?' nod as he exits.

14

EXT. NATE AND HOLLY'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

14

A CAR skids to a park in the driveway of a run-down house. Holly Bowen hops out, juggling her LAPTOP and FABRIC SWATCHES as she runs inside -

HOLLY  
Shit shit shit.

15 INT. NATE AND HOLLY'S HOUSE - DAY 15

Holly runs in the house, down the hall -

HOLLY  
Sorry! We had a huge living room  
install and they kept changing the  
furniture placement.

16 She opens the door to find her husband Nate in his home 16  
office/ music studio. Tinkering on his KEYBOARD -

NATE  
*Just waitin' on my lay-day/ Gonna  
get our Ethiopian bay-bay...*

She laughs as her gaze falls on a wall of FRAMED ALBUM COVERS  
- everything from classic jazz to rock to hip-hop.

Her eyes zero in on 2 LIVE CREW'S classic, "Nasty As They  
Wanna Be." Featuring a graphic photo of FOUR BARE-ASSED  
LADIES bending over. Holly yanks it off the wall -

NATE (CONT'D)  
Aw c'mon. That album represents a  
very important parenting milestone  
in my life. It was the first thing  
I bought just to piss off my mom.

HOLLY  
They're a Christian organization,  
Nate. I don't want to offend them.

17 Holly stuffs the graphic cover in a hall closet as she passes 17  
a MIRROR and spots her shoulder in her SLEEVELESS TOP.

HOLLY (CONT'D)  
Shit. My tattoo.

Holly pulls off her shirt as she turns into -

18 THE MASTER BEDROOM 18

Nate follows her, enjoying the view of his shirtless wife.

NATE  
So? You're not gonna be the only  
mom out there with that Spring  
Break dolphin. Trust me.

HOLLY

Yeah, but those moms aren't getting judged like me.

*(changing shirts)*

The sad thing is, I wasn't even drunk when I got this. I thought "Ooh, I'll never get tired of dolphins."

She slips on a CONSERVATIVE SHIRT.

NATE

I haven't gotten tired of it.  
I smile every time I see it.

He slaps her ass as she exits to -

19

THE LIVING ROOM

19

Holly does a final zhush of the room - fluffing pillows, etc.

She grabs a FRAMED PHOTO off a side table, goes to hide it under the couch. But Nate intercepts it.

NATE (CONT'D)

No. Not the wedding picture. It's a classic.

HOLLY

I know, but it's not for everyone.

NATE

Just chill, OK? You were meant to do this.

HOLLY

*(under her breath)*

If that were true, I'd already be pregnant.

The DOORBELL RINGS. They suddenly stop. Share a quick kiss.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Love you. Don't screw it up.

Nate goes to the door as Holly stuffs the wedding photo under the couch. The SOCIAL WORKER (40s, sweater set) greets Nate.

SOCIAL WORKER

Hi there. I'm Diane Carter from Christian World Adoption.

NATE

Nate and Holly Bowen. Come on in.

She enters, they exchange polite handshakes as she looks around. The place is modest, but decorated with style.

HOLLY

This is just a rental. We're looking to buy right now.

Nate throws Holly a look - *We are?* Holly nods.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

We'll be settled in before the baby even comes.

SOCIAL WORKER

Don't worry. You've already passed the fingerprints and background check. This is just for us to get to know you better.

20

INT. NATE AND HOLLY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - EVENING

20

Nate and Holly give the Social Worker the walk through.

SOCIAL WORKER

...And why did you choose Ethiopia?

NATE

Holly wanted to get back to her roots.

The Social Worker laughs. Holly shoots Nate a look.

HOLLY

We love the culture, actually.

NATE

Plus all the white babies were taken.

This Social Worker doesn't laugh. Holly punches Nate. He recomposes, tries to act respectable as he points out -

NATE (CONT'D)

*(in the bedroom)*

OK, so. Smoke detector there.

*(points to the kitchen)*

Fire extinguisher there.

SOCIAL WORKER

Good. You did your homework.

Nate opens the door to his office/music room. The Social Worker peeks in, looks at all the old vinyl, mixing table, etc. Past the wall of framed albums - with a gaping hole.

SOCIAL WORKER (CONT'D)

You're a musician?

NATE

In my mind, yes. Actually, I do music licensing for an ad agency here in Atlanta.

HOLLY

He picks the songs for commercials.

The Social Worker nods, jotting notes.

NATE

Holly's an interior designer. She did this whole place.

HOLLY

I just got in with a big firm. It's a huge opportunity to grow.

The Social Worker nods, makes more notes.

CUT TO:

21

INT. NATE AND HOLLY'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

21

Nate and Holly sit on the couch across from the Social Worker as she finishes up their paperwork.

SOCIAL WORKER

OK, so here's how this works. I'll turn in your home study report, the agency will review it, then start the adoption process. Including matching you with your child.

HOLLY

Right. The referral.

SOCIAL WORKER

Exactly. And that can take up to six months. Then another six to nine months for the home country to process everything.

Nate nods, paying close attention to the time line.

NATE

So, we're talking at least a full year before we become parents?

SOCIAL WORKER

Every case has its own time line. You just have to be patient.

HOLLY

So, wait. Does this mean we passed?

The Social Worker looks over their application packet.

SOCIAL WORKER

Well, I don't see any red flags.

*(then)*

Oh, but do you have a wedding picture? We really like to include that in your packet.

Holly shakes her head, *no*. But Nate pulls the photo out from under the couch and hands it to the Social Worker.

CLOSE ON: THE PHOTO - NATE AND HOLLY IN COSTUME, shit-faced with a bottle of Jack, and an ELVIS IMPERSONATOR OFFICIANT.

NATE

Vegas. It was a costume wedding. I was Shaft, Holly was a showgirl.

The picture is funny, but doesn't scream parents of the year. The Social Worker studies it a beat, then hands it back.

SOCIAL WORKER

You know what? We'll just say this got lost. Burned in a fire.

22

EXT. NATE AND HOLLY'S HOUSE - DOORWAY - NIGHT

22

Nate and Holly wave as the Social Worker drives away. Nate lets out a sigh, almost like he's psyching himself up.

NATE

OK, so we've got a year. That gives us some time to save and get ready.

HOLLY

What do you mean? We're ready now.

Holly is. But Nate's not so convinced as we PAN UP to the NIGHT SKY, and...

It's OUTDOOR MOVIE NIGHT in the lush park backed by the Atlanta skyline. Lots of date-night couples.

Including Colin and Trish who lay out their blanket.

COLIN  
What's the movie?

TRISH  
Bladerunner.

COLIN  
Ooh, another surprise. I love you even more.

Colin kicks off his loafers as Trish pulls a bottle of WINE from their ergonomic wine carrier and two glasses. Colin gives her a look as he pops the cork and pours.

COLIN (CONT'D)  
Trish? You sure? You haven't a had a glass in two years.

Trish nods. This is not easy for her, but she smiles -

TRISH  
I'd like to propose a toast. To taking a break from trying and just... being us for a while.

COLIN  
(*so relieved*)  
OK. I'll drink to that -

He goes to clink glasses, but Trish pulls hers back.

TRISH  
- And if that doesn't work, then we'll do three rounds of IVF.  
(*then*)  
And if that doesn't work, we'll adopt, which is great because I have no fears - genetic or otherwise! So, to us!  
(*beat, tight smile*)  
I don't want to lose the flame.

COLIN  
To the flame.

They clink and sip. Trish guzzles that first sip. Then -

TRISH

Say. Pinot Grigio is refreshing.

As Colin scouts -

A ROW OF NEARBY GOURMET FOOD TRUCKS. His eyes landing on -

"THE BIG PIG" - a pink truck with a snout and curly tail - specializing in a menu of gourmet pork. An eager line is already waiting.

COLIN

Ooh! The Big Pig is here! I didn't even get a Tweet.

*(slipping on his loafers)*

Squeaks, you want anything?

TRISH

Surprise me.

Colin nods and run-walks his way to the Big Pig line. We move up the line to -

24

EXT. BIG PIG TRUCK WINDOW - EVENING

24

The TRUCK WINDOW. Chef MARCO SUAREZ (23, a playful troublemaker with the looks to get away with it) works with a three-man CREW. A fast, furious, all-hands-on-deck operation.

MARCO

Let's go, people. We gotta get y'all fed before the movie starts. Cause if you miss seeing Darryl Hannah's ass, that's on me.

An EAGER PATRON steps up.

EAGER PATRON

I'll take three carnitas tacos and two of those jalapeno fritters.

MARCO

Good man.

*(then)*

You have your cardiologist on speed dial, right?

The guy smiles as Marco flirts with 2 HOT GIRLS walking by.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Ladies. Best meal on wheels, right here.

One of the girls smiles back, holding up her SANDWICH.

CUTE GIRL

Oh yeah? Tell that to my cheese and  
bacon panini. Total foodgasm.

She nods to a nearby GRILLED CHEESE TRUCK aka 'THE MELTDOWN,'  
that's gathering an enthusiastic crowd of its own.

Marco looks over, his eyes narrowing. Then he JUMPS through  
the window of his truck, abandoning his post. J.J. (20s),  
Marco's misfit co-worker, calls after him -

J.J.

Yo, Chef. Where're you going?

MARCO

Back in two secs, J.J.

25

EXT./INT. THE MELTDOWN FOOD TRUCK - NIGHT

25

Chef Rosie Brennen (from the girls' apartment), effortlessly  
beautiful, her hair in braids, works on the Cheese Truck.

She wields her knife with skill - slicing peaches and bacon -  
when suddenly Marco is at her window, staring her down.

MARCO

What do you think you're doing?

Rosie gives him a look. Then keeps chopping.

ROSIE

There's a line if you want to  
order -

MARCO

- The only thing I'm ordering is  
for you to stop serving that bacon.  
Pig is our turf.

ROSIE

Your "turf?" What is this, West  
Side Story? Are we gonna rumble at  
midnight?

MARCO

Maybe. I got a whole gang of  
back-up dancers ready to go.  
(then)  
You're the cheese truck. Stick to  
that.

ROSIE

That's funny, because I noticed those jalapeno fritters you're serving -

MARCO

- Are awesome, right? My invention -

ROSIE

- Have ricotta cheese in them.

MARCO

Oh, c'mon, just a pinch. That's nothing compared to the bacon crutch you're propping these sandwiches up on.

ROSIE

Paninis. Blue cheese and grilled peach paninis - with a dash of bacon. Also awesome. My invention.

MARCO

Fine. You wanna go? Let's go. Your special against mine - whoever sells the most tonight, wins.

*(beat)*

If I win, you have to have a drink with me. And if you win, you may also have a drink with me.

ROSIE

Right. So you can stand me up again? I'll pass.

Marco stops, gives her a slow smile. Taunting, flirtacious -

MARCO

Wow. That was like five years ago. I can't believe you still remember.

ROSIE

It's not like it keeps me up nights. Trust me.

MARCO

*(walking away)*

Good to see you too, Rosie.

ROSIE

Prepare for battle, Marco!

Rosie's FEMALE CO-WORKER (30, probably eats a lot of grilled cheese) looks over -

FEMALE CO-WORKER

You know that guy?

ROSIE

We went to high school together.  
He's a total player.

FEMALE CO-WORKER

*(watching Marco go)*

Yeah... I'd play with that.

26            TIME LAPSE - as the lines move through the two trucks, the            26  
                 food teams work hard, putting out food.

DISSOLVE TO:

27            EXT. PIEDMONT PARK - NIGHT            27

An empty bottle of wine rolling on a blanket as Colin and  
Trish sort of watch the movie.

Colin's feeling good. He casually walks his hand up Trish's  
skirt. She whispers, faux scandalized -

TRISH

But, Dr. Cooper. We're in public.

COLIN

I know. It's all so unscheduled...

He gives her little growl. Trish growls back.

28            EXT. THE MELTDOWN CHEESE TRUCK - LATER            28

Rosie SLAMS the heavy back door of the idling cheese truck.  
The truck pulls away to reveal -

Marco on the other side - with TWO COLD BEERS and a smile.

MARCO

I win.

His chef knives slung over his shoulder. The same ones Rosie  
has slung over her shoulder. She sighs.

CUT TO:

Rosie and Marco sit on the hood of her battered DODGE NEON, his BIKE leaned against the car. The iPod on her dash provides the soundtrack to their conversation.

MARCO

...It's true. I had a mad crush on you back in the day.

ROSIE

Oh, so that's why you asked two girls to prom?

MARCO

I asked Mia, but then you broke up with that Lacrosse dude, so I had to make my move -

ROSIE

- While also keeping your options open. Nice.

MARCO

Hey. I'm not saying it worked.

ROSIE

Don't worry about it. I blocked out most of high school, anyway.

She waves her hand, revealing a BANDAGE on her wrist. Marco takes her wrist, looks at it -

MARCO

Hey. Where'd you get this?

ROSIE

Oh, that. Yeah, I fought a grill and the grill won.

MARCO

"Chef hands." Occupational hazard.

ROSIE

Totally. They're a real guy magnet.

Marco holds up his hand, proudly shows off a scar.

MARCO

My first Coq Au Vin. Five stitches.

ROSIE

Five? That's adorable.  
*(then, shows another scar)*  
 Deli slicer. Nearly took my thumb.

MARCO

*(re: a scar on his arm)*  
 Second degree burn from a double-boiler. Making caramel.

ROSIE

Mmm. Home-made caramel's the best.

MARCO

Never again.

ROSIE

*(showing another scar)*  
 This one. Julienned shallots.

MARCO

*(showing another scar)*  
 Julianne. Ex-girlfriend.

ROSIE

You probably deserved it.

MARCO

So mean. Are you always this mean?

She smiles and nods. Marco give her a look. A moment between them. Rosie considers him, then lets out a decisive sigh.

ROSIE

OK, Trouble. I'm gonna go.

She slides off the hood. Marco gives her a look, then hops off too. He makes a show of opening the car door for her.

MARCO

Well, Rosie Brennen, it was good catching up. Maybe I'll see ya on the truck line again sometime.

Marco formally holds out his hand. Rosie shakes it.

ROSIE

If you're lucky.

She lets go, turns to get in her car. But then, Rosie turns back to him and suddenly they're KISSING. SMASH TO:

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
 OK, seriously, I'm going...  
*(more kissing)*  
 This is me getting in my car...

MARCO  
*(more kissing)*  
 This is me waving goodbye...

31 LATER. Rosie's Dodge Neon now rocks in the near-empty parking lot. Her bare feet peek out an open window. Marco's bike tips over, setting off Rosie's CAR ALARM, as... 31

32 ACROSS THE PARKING LOT 32

Trish and Colin tip-toe out of a wooded park area, wrapped in their picnic blanket. He picks a leaf from her hair. Then -

COLIN  
 Is that our alarm?

And from the blinking RED TAIL LIGHTS of Rosie's car to:

33 INT. JULES'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LOS ANGELES - MORNING 33

The sun streams in. The (now clean) Celebrity Dance Off trophy sits on a night stand, next to a copy of the book - WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU'RE EXPECTING.

A hand reaches for a pair of EYEGLASSES. They slip onto the face of Evan as his gaze focuses on Jules, already up and stretching. He watches her from bed, enjoying the view.

She's not showing yet, but her boobs look bigger. He smiles.

EVAN  
 C'mon. Let me see 'em.

Jules sighs, then flashes Evan her new boobs. He smiles, gives an appreciative slow-clap.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Never gets old.

Jules drops her shirt and continues stretching.

JULES  
 You sure you're not freaking out?  
 You can say so. I can take it.

EVAN  
 Freak out's a little strong.

JULES

I just don't want you to feel trapped. I really thought I had a bad fallopian tube. Honestly, if you don't think you can handle it - that's fine - let's not force it.

Evan reaches out and pulls Jules back to bed with him.

EVAN

Hey, Idiot. I wanted to be with you before you were pregnant. This just speeds things up a bit.

JULES

A lot.

EVAN

So? We're old enough, we love each other, we can afford it, what's to figure out?

He smiles, kisses her. Then -

JULES

Yeah, it's not like it changes who we are.

EVAN

Exactly. So, what are you gonna do about your show?

JULES

New season starts in three weeks, and we'll be wrapped before I have to deliver.

*(beat, smile)*

I'm gonna help people get thin while I get fat.

Evan laughs. Jules gives him a last kiss, gets out of bed and flashes her boobs one last time before heading to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. OPEN HOUSE FOR SALE - ESTABLISHING - DAY

34

A pristine 1920's house in historic Little Five Points. Lots of character. A FOR SALE SIGN in the yard.

Inside, wood floors, beautiful old windows - the kind of place you buy and live in forever.

COUPLES linger, taking it in. Including Nate and Holly, who is already decorating it in her mind.

HOLLY

This is it. This is the one.

NATE

What?! No. We're not buying. We're just looking.

HOLLY

But can't you picture it? The couch here, you and your keyboard over there, singing at our Christmas party.

Nate mimes playing the keys as he makes up a goofy song -

NATE

*Are you effin crazy?/ First, we gotta deal with the baby/ Then we can talk house, my lovely spouse -*

Holly starts defiantly singing her own song, Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zero's "Home."

HOLLY

*Home, let me come home home home -*

NATE

- Oh no, uh-uh. You're not allowed to use that song against me. I'm the one who put it on your iPod.

HOLLY

I know. It's a good one.

NATE

Yeah. I'm trying to get it placed in our United Airlines ad.

Holly nods, then catches another COUPLE seriously checking out the house. She gives them a territorial stare.

HOLLY

Nate. This is the one.

NATE  
We're just looking.

CUT TO:

36

EXT. ATLANTA OFFICE PARK - DAY

36

Food Trucks set up for the lunch rush outside an office park.

At the Big Pig Truck, Marco chats up some FLIRTY OFFICE GIRLS. As they walk away, smiling Marco turns and catches -

Rosie watching him. She looks away. Pretending not to care.

MARCO  
Rosie, hey. 'Sup? We should totally  
"catch up" again. Soon.

ROSIE  
Uh, I dunno, Marco. I think we did  
it, I think we're all "caught up."

Rosie gets back to work. Marco playfully calls after her -

MARCO  
Aw, you know this isn't over.

37

INT. LACTATION ROOM, THE BREAST CHOICE - DAY

37

Trish is crashed out in a private lactation room, curled up with two giant pregnancy pillows.

JANICE  
Trish? You OK?

She slowly opens an eye, DROOL runs down her face. The pillows have huge drool pools on them.

TRISH  
*(groggily, pats her belly)*  
What?... Oh... I was dreaming I  
grew a kangaroo pouch. Do I have a  
kangaroo pouch?

JANICE  
No. But that sounds awesome.

TRISH  
It was. I didn't need a purse  
anymore. I kept my snacks in there -

Trish suddenly stops. Her eyes POP open, realizing...

38

INT. DRUGSTORE SHELF - DAY

38

A hand reaches for a PREGNANCY TEST. Pull back to reveal Rosie holding it.

As a PAINFULLY YOUNG TEENAGE COUPLE (maybe 16, in matching black hoodies and skinny jeans) hold the same test. The Teen Girl gives Rosie a knowing look as...

39

EXT. OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL - DAY

39

Colin, wearing a swim-cap, goggles and a surf shirt, methodically swims laps.

Trish, PREGNANCY TEST in hand, frantically fast-walks past a 'NO RUNNING' SIGN to catch up alongside him.

TRISH

Hey, Colin. Colin. Sweetie.

Colin, oblivious, FLIP-TURNS at the end of the lap. Trish stays with him, trying to get his attention. Getting louder.

TRISH (CONT'D)

Colin! COLIN!

Unable to get his attention. Trish finally launches herself INTO THE POOL, attacking him like a wet labrador.

COLIN

*(under attack)*

Argghhh! Trish! Good god, you know I'm on Lipitor!

TRISH

*(scary scream)*

*I'm pregnant!*

COLIN

You're... what?

Trish waves the pregnancy test.

TRISH

WITH CHILD!

A beat. Then -

COLIN

I did it! I preggod you!

Trish and Colin jump up and down in the pool, hugging. Trish suddenly looks rather turned on, starts to make out with him.

The LIFEGUARD blows his whistle as the pregnancy test floats into the lane of an UPTIGHT GUY swimming laps. He tries to splash the pregnancy test back to Trish and Colin.

OTHER SWIMMER

Ew. Keep it in your lane, people.

40

INT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

40

BRAS and TIGHTS hang from the shower curtain rod. MAGAZINES are scattered across the vanity, including a LIFE & STYLE cover of Jules and Evan kissing with the headline - "TOGETHER AND PREGNANT!"

As Rosie sits on the toilet staring at TWO POSITIVE PREGNANCY TESTS.

ROSIE

...Shit.

MOLLY (O.S.)

*(pounding on the door)*

Rosie! Hurry up. I have to get ready for my interview.

ROSIE

Sorry. Coming.

Rosie flushes, quickly stuffs the pregnancy evidence in a drawer and OPENS the door as her two roommates -

Molly and Courtney stumble in. Molly grabs her purple bra from the curtain rod and slips it on under her shirt.

MOLLY

God, this is depressing. I worked at Urban Outfitters my senior year. Now I have to go crawling back.

*(beat)*

Thanks for nothing, college degree.

ROSIE

Olive Garden fell through, huh?

COURTNEY

Aw, Molls. We were really looking forward to those free bread sticks.

MOLLY

Don't worry. I still have that pervy manager at Outback who loves me. He'll hook us up with free drinks and apps during happy hour.

COURTNEY

Sounds like dinner. Rosie, you in?

ROSIE

Yeah. Because all my life needs right now is a free Mai Tai and some coconut shrimp.

Rosie walks to her bedroom and shuts the door. Courtney and Molly share a look.

MOLLY

What the hell? I thought she finally got laid.

CUT TO:

41

EXT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - DAY

41

Colin and Trish stand at the DOOR of an imposing estate. Trish's breasts look like they've grown three cup sizes since the last scene. She helps psyche Colin up.

TRISH

Don't let him get into your head.

COLIN

Not today. He can't ruin this.

Trish nods in solidarity, then THROWS UP in a BUSH. Colin makes a gross face, then gently rubs her back, as -

COLIN (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)

So, Dad, Trish and I have a little announcement to make...

42

EXT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - BACK YARD - DAY

42

TIGHT ON: Colin and Trish sitting at an outdoor table with brunch. A lush back yard and pool behind them. Right on a pristine GOLF COURSE.

TRISH AND COLIN

We're pregnant!

REVERSE ON: the other side of the table, where the OLDER GUY/YOUNG WIFE couple we saw in The Celebrity Dance Off audience now sit.

YOUNG WIFE

Oh my god! So are we!

This is RAMSEY COOPER (60, a robust rascal, always in Tommy Bahama) and his third-wife, SKYLER COOPER (30, as sweet as she is pretty).

There's a long beat as everyone processes the weird news. Then Ramsey beams.

RAMSEY

Well hell. I guess this means congratulations to all of us.

Skyler and Trish exchange polite smiles. Colin just stares.

COLIN

Uh, wow, Dad. I had no idea you and Skyler were even trying.

SKYLER

We wanted to keep it quiet, in case it didn't work.

RAMSEY

But first time's a charm.

COLIN

Actually, third time's a charm. The saying is "third time's -"

RAMSEY

- Not for us. First time got 'er done. But y'all have been at it a while now, huh? Coupla years?

Trish swallows, forces a smile. Colin sighs.

COLIN

Not everything's a race, Dad.

RAMSEY

Not everything. Just most things.  
(a smile, then)  
Aw, c'mon Col, let's celebrate.  
Let's go to Margaritaville.

COLIN

I don't want to go to Margaritaville, Dad.

RAMSEY

Everybody wants to go to Margaritaville.

Ramsey aims a REMOTE at -

AN INDOOR/ OUTDOOR MARGARITAVILLE BAR, complete with SIGNAGE. An expensive backyard shrine to Jimmy Buffet. Lights come on and Margaritaville Music begins to play -

RAMSEY (CONT'D)

I'll break out the Don Julio Blanco.

COLIN

It's 11 am. I'm not doing shots.

RAMSEY

Okey-doke. More for me.

Ramsey dances off to his bar to get his shot. Skyler smiles -

SKYLER

Trish, I'm so glad I have a baby expert in the family. Do you feel anything yet?

TRISH

Just joy. And maybe a little nausea, plus some exhaustion, and I have to pee every five -

*(catching herself, smiles)*

- But I'm so happy! Every symptom is just proof that a miracle is happening inside me!

SKYLER

Yeah, I thought I'd have to give up tennis and running, but so far, I just have all this extra energy.

Trish looks at Skyler - the girl is stunning. Trish digs her fingernails into her hands as she smiles and nods.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Plus, I'm, like -

*(an embarrassed whisper)*

- Crazy-horny. I mean, if I even get a whiff of Ramsey, I have to pounce. I wear this old dog out.

Ramsey, returning with his shot, and Skyler share a giggle.

RAMSEY

Hormones. What're you gonna do?

COLIN

I dunno. Maybe not talk about it over brunch? That's what I'd do.

43

INT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - LATER

43

Ramsey and Skyler walk Colin and Trish to the front door. They pass a BRAG WALL OF PHOTOS, ARTICLES, MEMENTOS showcasing Ramsey Cooper's long, illustrious, NASCAR career.

RAMSEY

Well, your step-mom and I really wish y'all could stay longer, but -

COLIN

- Sorry. We have to go by Home Depot. And pick up some mulch.

RAMSEY

OK. But ya know what they say...  
*(digging in his pocket)*  
 Money's not everything, but it sure will keep you connected to your kids.

Ramsey pulls out a GIANT MONEY ROLL of hundreds. He tries to peel off a few bills for Colin, who refuses.

COLIN

Dad, no. I don't need it.

44

INT. VOLVO - DAY

44

Colin drives. Trish reclines in the car seat as far as it goes. Baby Einstein music plays as a worked-up Colin rambles.

COLIN

Really? He hasn't done enough parental damage? They haven't even been married a year!  
*(then)*  
 You know what? We won't let it affect us. You, me and little "Mini Cooper" there will do great.

TRISH

"Mini Cooper." So cute.

Colin spots a CUPCAKE BAKERY -

COLIN

You having any cravings? A cupcake, maybe.  
*(Trish looks ill)*  
 OK, we'll just get a few.

Colin pulls in. Off Trish's face, looking green, to...

TIGHT ON: Marco also looking ill. PULL OUT TO REVEAL: FOOD TRUCKS are lined up at an OFFICE PARK, prepping the lunch rush..

Marco paces. Rosie just stares at him.

MARCO

You sure you took the test right?

ROSIE

You pee on a stick. It's pretty idiot proof.

MARCO

Right, sorry. I just... shit. Wow. One night, huh?

ROSIE

Yeah. Congratulations. You have robo-sperm.

MARCO

So... What do you want to do?

ROSIE

What do you want to do?

MARCO

I dunno. I just got the information. I mean, you're the girl. Don't you get to decide?

ROSIE

Great, so it's all on me then?

MARCO

- No. I didn't mean that, I just... fuck.

*(then)*

Should we get married?

ROSIE

"Fuck. Should we get married?" Well gee, when you put it that way.

MARCO

Sorry, Rosie. I'm just trying to do the right thing here.

ROSIE

Then don't ask the wrong questions.

*(then)*

(MORE)

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
 You know what? Just forget it.  
 Forget I said anything. I gotta get  
 back to work.

Rosie turns to go. Marco moves to go after her, but MARCO'S  
 BOSS (40s, grizzled) intercepts him -

MARCO'S BOSS  
 Chef, let's go. People gotta eat.

46 INT. INTERIOR DESIGN FIRM - WORK AREA - DAY

46

Holly eats take-out lunch with her co-worker and friend, KARA  
 (30, warm, chatty) as they sort FABRIC SAMPLES.

HOLLY  
 ... I just wish he was as excited  
 as me, you know? He treats it like  
 some chore I talked him into.  
 (then)  
 I dunno, maybe he's not ready.

Kara stops. Give Holly a look.

KARA  
 Dude's group.

HOLLY  
 Excuse me?

KARA  
 It's like Fight Club - only there's  
 no fights and the men have babies.  
 (off Holly's look)  
 I don't know what happens there, I  
 don't know what they talk about.  
 All I know is Craig started going  
 when I was pregnant with Henri and  
 he was losing his shit. Now he  
 loves being a dad and he never  
 misses a Saturday.  
 (beat)  
 You want Nate ready? Send him to  
 the dudes.

Kara scribbles down the details, hands the piece of paper to  
 Holly, as...

47 INT. OBSTETRICIAN'S OFFICE - LOS ANGELES - DAY

47

An OBSTETRICIAN hands Jules and Evan a pamphlet on  
 AMNIOCENTESIS as he walks them out of an exam room.

Jules carries a PREGNANCY BINDER, already full of research. Lady likes to be informed.

OBSTETRICIAN

You're in great health, your blood pressure's low -

EVAN

- See? Great health. That's all we need to know. Let's not go crazy with the research.

JULES

What? I like the research. It soothes me.

OBSTETRICIAN

Then you'll love "the wall."  
See you two next month.

He smiles and exits. As Jules turns to -

A WALL OF PAMPHLETS on pregnancy-related topics. Jules sighs Ahhh. As Evan looks worried.

EVAN

No. I don't want to know about everything that can go wrong.

As Jules starts gathering one of each.

JULES

*(reading as she grabs)*  
Breast-feeding... Cord-Banking...  
The Bradley Birthing Method...  
Circumcision: Yes or No? -

EVAN

- Of course. How is that even a question?

A YOUNG NURSE walking past, stops -

YOUNG NURSE

Actually, a lot of couple are choosing not to circumcise these days. Insurance doesn't even cover it anymore.

She smiles, exits. Jules nods - then adds that pamphlet to the pile. Evan looks at her like she's a little bit insane.

CUT TO:

48 EXT. FOOD TRUCKS - LATER 48

Rosie, exhausted at the end of her shift, throws her knives over her shoulder, when someone grabs her hand... Marco. He gives her a look.

MARCO  
Hey. I'm not going to forget it.

Rosie sighs, gives a little nod.

49 INT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 49

Molly and Courtney watch 'Lose It' on TV.

49pt ON SCREEN: Jules (bigger boobs, no belly yet) rides in the back of a slow-moving PICK-UP TRUCK, yelling at 12 OBESE CONTESTANTS, all pushing the truck across A FOOTBALL FIELD. 49pt

JULES (ON TV)  
KEEP PUSHING!  
(then)  
SAY 'I'M WORTH IT!'

CONTESTANTS (ON TV)  
I'M WORTH IT!

MOLLY  
This show makes me so hungry.

Rosie opens the front door and enters with Marco. She chucks a bag of leftovers to the girls. Their curious gaze is on Marco.

ROSIE  
Marco, this is Courtney and Molly.  
And vice-versa.

MARCO  
Hey.

COURTNEY  
Whoa, *the* Marco?

MOLLY  
(nodding with approval)  
Well done, Rosie. Well. Done.

ROSIE  
Ignore her. My room's over here.

Marco follows Rosie to her bedroom. The door opens to reveal -

Nate sorting CDs in his office (the 2 Live Crew Album is back in place). Holly stands in the doorway.

NATE

No way. Uh-uh, I am not going to that. I've already got friends.

HOLLY

But these guys all have babies.

NATE

I know. That sounds terrible.

*(catching himself)*

I mean, I'll be down with our kid when it's time, but -

HOLLY

- Craig goes. You like Craig.

NATE

I like Craig at a barbecue. Not as a forced play date.

Nate moves to put on head phones. Then -

HOLLY

If you go, just once, I'll give you a B.J. Right here, right now.

Nate stops, puts his headphones down.

NATE

B.J. Blackmail? That's the card you're throwin' down?

Holly gives him a coy smile, slowly nods, moving in -

NATE (CONT'D)

Fine, but a real one. Not one of those where you get half-started, then the phone rings and you wander off and start talking to your mom.

Holly puts her hand over his mouth to shut him up.

HOLLY

Shh.

51 EXT. PIEDMONT PARK - PARKING LOT - MORNING

51

Saturday morning. People in the park power walk and jog. Nate stands by his car, drinking coffee. When he spots -

In dramatic slow-mo - a MOTLEY CREW OF DADS (about 6) all walking towards him. It's Reservoir Dogs - with strollers.

The group is headed up by VIC (30s, a gregarious bear of a guy), wearing a Baby Bjorn, pushing a double stroller, trailed by a toddler, HASKEL (3, plastic sword, black eye).

As they get closer, CRAIG (30, perpetually exhausted, pushing baby Henri in a stroller) gives Nate a sleepy fist-bump.

NATE

Hey Craig.

CRAIG

*(doing the introduction)*  
Nate, Vic. Vic, Nate.

VIC

Welcome to Thunderdome. Let's walk.

52 Nate cautiously joins the guys as Vic leads them through the park, down a trail. He looks over, sizing Nate up -

52

VIC (CONT'D)

I sense your fear. It's cool,  
you're still on the other side.

CRAIG

Stay there, Nate. Seriously, man.

VIC

Craig's had a rough week. Kara took  
a three-day business trip. And  
little Henry there got sick.

Vic pulls out a FLASK from his Bjorn, tosses it to Craig.

VIC (CONT'D)

There you go, big guy. Walk it off.

CRAIG

*(to Nate)*  
Oh, and around Kara, he's still  
'Henri.' Let's keep 'Henry' on the  
DL.

VIC

See, Nate. Woman pretty much  
control the baby universe.

(MORE)

VIC (CONT'D)

And why not? They carried the damn things. But here, we're free. No one's looking over your shoulder if you put the diaper on wrong, or don't heat up the bottle. And if your wife names your kid "Henri" and you want to call him "Henry" - go for it. This is a safe place.

NATE

Good to know. You look like you've got your hands full there, Vic.

VIC

Yep. I got four under five. Ava, the baby here, Sailor and Stella, the twins, and Haskel the Rascal back there.

*(turns, yells at Haskel)*

Yo, Buddy. Keep up!

*(beat)*

I mean, sure, twice a year, I think about the price of college and weep in my car. But then I punch myself in the nuts and get over it.

*(beat, a smile)*

It's awful, but it's so beautiful. Do you have life insurance?

NATE

We've been meaning to.

VIC

I'll hook you up. You'll need that.

Just then, GABE, the portliest, hair-thinningest of the group, spots someone running toward them -

GABE

Whoa. Wait for it...

And then, the guys all break into a burly cheer as -

ALL THE GUYS

DA-VIS! DA-VIS! DA-VIS!

DAVIS (36, a rugged alpha male with a great head of hair) comes jogging up. The kind of guy women want, men want to be.

Fist bumps all around. Davis is tan, healthy, unencumbered. NOT part of Dude group, but nice enough to say hello.

DAVIS

What's up, fellas, offspring -  
everyone good? Haskel, nice shiner.  
Vic, did you do that?

VIC

You kidding? I can't take this guy.  
That was all his mom. Three rounds.

Davis laughs as he hops on a PULL UP BAR, casually talking as he works out. Never out of breath. The guys watching in awe.

GABE

So, D, where you been? We haven't  
seen you around.

DAVIS

Yeah, I had to get some work done.

VIC

*(to Nate)*

"Work." This asshole's a surf  
photographer, travels all over.

DAVIS

Costa Rica.

Davis, one-arming it now, hands over his iPhone, showing the guys his incredible SURF PICTURES -

They look on in awe. Then accidentally scroll to a PHOTO of a stunning girl in a bikini - no top. Now they really look. Even Nate. But Davis hops down, grabs the phone away with a telling smile.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Whoa. Hey. That's censored.

PATEL (30, Indian descent, but all American dude, also wearing a Baby Bjorn) sighs.

PATEL

Costa Rica looks spectacular.

GABE

*(handing Davis his water)*

I gotta get better pictures on my  
phone.

DAVIS

Aw c'mon, you guys are living the  
real dream.

Davis says this. But he clearly loves his life as-is.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

So, Patel, what's the Challenger report? You ready to sell it yet?

PATEL

Never.

DAVIS

Good man. I respect your stand.

GABE

Oh please. Ask him the last time he drove it. You can't fit a car seat in that thing!

PATEL

Gabe, I understand you've embraced the mini-van, but that's your journey. I don't want to drive a vagina on wheels.

VIC

(to Nate)

Patel's wife wants him to trade in his '71 Challenger. We have bets on how long he can hold out.

Nate smiles. He kind of likes this crew.

CRAIG

He test drove an Odyssey last week.

The guys all GROAN - oh no, Patel's in trouble.

PATEL

So?! That doesn't mean anything!

NATE

Yeah. I look at open houses with Holly, but we're not buying one.

They guys' collective bullshit-groan is even louder now. Vic grins, puts a sage hand on Nate's shoulder -

Vic

When your wife says you're just test driving mini vans, you're buying a mini van. And when she says you're just looking at houses, you're buying a house.

Nate suddenly looks concerned.

53 INT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

53

Rosie's room is a mess of cookbooks and clothes. Marco and Rosie lay side by side. Staring at the ceiling.

ROSIE

And what if... I wanted to have it?

MARCO

Then I'd definitely have to pick up extra shifts. And start saving. So... this is what you want to do?

ROSIE

Sort of... I think I have to.

MARCO

OK, then.

There's a beat as the reality of doing this settles on them.

MARCO (CONT'D)

So, like, are you expecting me to stay over or...?

Marco rolls over, looks at Rosie. But she's already asleep.

54 INT. THE BREAST CHOICE - DAY

54

Trish is on the STORE PHONE. She looks like HELL (her boobs are even bigger) but she smiles through it. Janice is nearby doing Breast Pump inventory.

TRISH

*(on the phone)*

...No, thank you. That's right, Breast is Best! Bye.

Trish hangs up, forces a triumphant smile.

TRISH (CONT'D)

It happened, Janice.

*(suddenly teary)*

You are looking at one of the key note speakers of the next regional La Leche conference.

JANICE

Oh Trish! Look at you, you're living your wisdom!

Just then, Trish's iPhone RINGS. With predatory speed, she grabs a BABY MONITOR and SLAMS it down, CRUSHING the iPhone.

Janice jumps. Customers turn and stare. Trish smiles, sighs.

TRISH

Landlines only from now on.  
Gotta protect my miracle.

JANICE

*(nods, then a little sad)*  
Shame. I was really wanting an  
iPhone.

Off the destroyed phone...

55 INT. INTERIOR DESIGN FIRM - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 55

Holly discreetly checks her VIBRATING PHONE as her boss KEN (40s, gay, takes himself seriously) walks a CLIENT through the fancy room plan.

KEN

...And I propose a pair of French  
Bergere chairs here...

The screen on Holly's phone reads: Christian World Adoption.  
Her heart starts to race as she ducks out -

56 INT. INTERIOR DESIGN FIRM - BATHROOM - DAY 56

Holly slips into the bathroom and breathlessly answers -

HOLLY

Is this it?! Is this the call?!

A female voice on the other end laughs.

57 INT. CHRISTIAN WORLD ADOPTION OFFICE - DAY 57

Their Social Worker sits in front of her computer screen,  
with their adoption file open.

SOCIAL WORKER

I have good news. You want to call  
me back when you and Nate are at a  
computer together -

HOLLY

- Give me thirty minutes!

Holly sprints out of the bathroom -

- 58 INT. INTERIOR DESIGN FIRM - WORK AREA - DAY 58  
 Past Kara's desk -  
 HOLLY  
 I'm taking an early lunch. Family emergency. Tell Ken. Love you!
- 59 INT. AD AGENCY OFFICES - RECEPTION AREA - DAY 59  
 A small boutique agency. Holly tears past the RECEPTIONIST -
- 60 INT. AD AGENCY - EDITING SUITE - DAY 60  
 In the darkened suite, Nate and his AD TEAM gather as an EDITOR plays the UNITED AIRLINE TRAVEL ad with the Edward Sharpe "Home" song behind it. The second it finishes, the door opens and Holly pops her head in -  
 HOLLY  
 Hi guys. Any chance I can borrow Nate for two secs?  
 AD GUY  
 Take his sorry ass. We're done.  
 NATE  
*(smiles as he gets up)*  
 Check out the other two tracks. But I'm telling you, 'Home's' the one.  
 As Nate steps into the hall -
- 61 INT. AD AGENCY - HALLWAY 61  
 Holly hugs him, a sudden mess of excitement and nerves.  
 HOLLY  
 The agency called! This is it!  
 NATE  
*(shocked)*  
 Already!? It's supposed to be at least six months. Not two.
- 62 INT. NATE'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER 62  
 Nate has a tiny office, covered in music paraphernalia. Holly sits on his lap in front of his computer. They talk to their Social Worker on SPEAKER PHONE -

SOCIAL WORKER (ON SPEAKER)

...You jumped ahead because the three couples in front of you requested girls. I'm sending the pictures now. His name is Kaleb, he's three months old -

HOLLY

- What happened to his mother?

SOCIAL WORKER

We don't know. He was abandoned in front of an orphanage in Addis.

Holly gasps, puts her hand over her mouth.

SOCIAL WORKER (CONT'D)

He's a healthy, normal boy. But we don't have family medical history and probably never will. You two need to consider whether that will be an issue for you -

Nate looks concerned.

HOLLY

- It's not!

Nate's email CHIMES.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

Open it!

Nate clicks on the picture. A BEAT - and suddenly -

The screen fills with an IMAGE of SMILING KALEB (3 months), the cutest little Ethiopian baby you've ever seen. Holly takes one look at him -

HOLLY (CONT'D)

He's... gorgeous!

- And starts to cry. Nate rubs her shoulder, but doesn't feel the same instant connection.

SOCIAL WORKER

This is your time. I'm hanging up. Call me if you need anything.

CLICK. Holly and Nate stare at the photo. It's a surreal, but beautiful moment. Holly reaches out, touches the screen.

HOLLY  
 Can you feel it, Nate? It's really  
 happening.  
*(choked up)*  
 We're gonna be a family.

NATE  
 Yeah. Real soon.

And from Nate's look of quiet panic, MUSIC CRANKS and -

64 PREGNANCY PROGRESSION MONTAGE: 64

Jules and Evan get an ultrasound, her baby bump starting to  
 show. The LAB TECH smiles at -

FIRST LAB TECH  
 ...A boy.

65 Trish and Colin. Trish (looking like hell) smiles, then 65  
 cries. Then wets herself.

66 We PAN BACK to a SECOND LAB TECH in front of an ultrasound 66  
 screen who smiles at -

SECOND LAB TECH  
 It's a girl.

Ramsey and Skyler (looking great) who beam. Then make out.

67 We PAN BACK to a THIRD LAB TECH, who announces to - 67

THIRD LAB TECH  
 It's a -

EVAN  
 - No, wait! I want it to be  
 surprised.

JULES  
 I'm pregnant. That's all the  
 surprise I need. Just tell us -

THIRD LAB TECH  
 A boy.

Jules and Evan squeeze hands, share a teary look. But he  
 really wanted to be surprised.

68 We PAN BACK to a FOURTH LAB TECH, who hands a little FUZZY 68  
 ULTRA SOUND PHOTO to -

## FOURTH LAB TECH

It's a little soon. We'll know the sex in a couple of weeks.

Rosie and Marco. Rosie can't take her eyes off the ultrasound. She even smiles a little. So does Marco. Wow. Life. We move out the window to the -

STREET - where we pick up a killer 1971 DODGE CHALLENGER driven by Patel that pulls into -

- 69      PIEDMONT PARK - where the dudes gather near as Davis hands Patel a CHECK and takes the KEYS. Patel cries. Gabe collects money from Vic and Craig - he won the bet. TIGHT ON Nate, looking concerned - 69
- 70      PULL OUT from Nate as THE FOR-SALE HOUSE now gets an ESCROW SIGN. Holly kisses him, beaming. She continues smiling as - 70
- 71      HOLLY SHOWS Nate a NURSERY DESIGN PLAN of the NURSERY. Nate checks the price of the crib - \$800. Fuck. In the b.g., Jules's show 'Lose It And Weep' plays on TV. Jules, belly a little bigger, screams at obese contestants on treadmills. 71
- 72pt    Off their TV, we are in - 72pt
- 72      COLIN AND TRISH'S LIVING ROOM - they also watch 'Lose It And Weep' in their Snuggies while Colin stuffs his face. And Trish (her belly a little bigger) fastidiously Hi-Lights her copy of WHAT TO EXPECT. Off Jules on TV, we are now with - 72
- 73      JULES ON THE SET OF 'LOSE IT AND WEEP' - jogging alongside her contestants, yelling them as they hike. Cameras stop rolling. Jules collapses in a chair, exhausted. She picks up a PREGNANCY BINDER, studies the "Circumcision: Yes or No?" pamphlet. Off the pamphlet - 73
- 74      A KNIFE SLICES A BABY CARROT - ROSIE AT WORK AT NIGHT (at an ART WALK, people wandering in and out of nearby galleries) as Molly and Courtney drop by to scam free sandwiches. 74
- MOLLY
- Thanks for the free grub. And your boobs are epic.
- ROSIE
- I know. I'm getting crazy tips.
- 75      TIGHT ON: A TIP JAR full of money that Rosie carries as she leaves work. Marco rushes up and helps carry her knives. After a beat, he takes her hand. They share a look and smile. 75
- 76      ROSIE AT HOME - sits on the couch, eating an obscene bowl of cereal. 76

Molly sits next to her, flipping through her copy of WHAT TO EXPECT as Courtney massages Rosie's feet. A "16 and Pregnant" marathon plays on MTV.

MOLLY

Dude. When are you going to tell your parents?

ROSIE

Soon. I just want things to feel a little more settled.

END MONTAGE.

77

INT. FIT PREGNANCY PHOTOSHOOT - LOS ANGELES - DAY

77

Jules, at a photoshoot, shows off her new belly (5 months now, which she can't stop protectively touching). We see copies of the magazine FIT PREGNANCY scattered here and there.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Thank you, Jules. We got it.

Everyone breaks. An excited MAGAZINE EDITOR rushes up.

MAGAZINE EDITOR

We're so excited to have you as our April cover mom.

JULES

Let's keep it positive.  
*(looks her ringing cell)*  
 'Scuse me, one sec.  
*(answering)*  
 Hi. Did you watch it?

78

INT. CELEBRITY DANCE OFF SET - LOS ANGELES - DAY

78

Evan, taking a break from a dress rehearsal with his new dance partner (WANDA SYKES), talks on his cell. We INTERCUT:

EVAN

*(on the phone)*  
 The circumcision video you sent?  
 Give me a little warning next time.  
 I was eating lunch. Now I'm scarred for life.

WANDA

*(standing near Evan)*  
 We all are.

JULES

*(on the phone)*

Well, think of how it is for a baby. Honestly, I never gave it a second thought, but I can't do it.

79

Jules is at a SNACK TABLE stuffing her face. She drops a CHEETO into her growing cleavage. Picks it out, eats it.

79

Jules is oblivious to the Magazine Editor nearby listening.

JULES (CONT'D)

It's not even medically necessary. And, did you know, it makes the penis less sensitive. I'm not circumcising my baby.

EVAN

Whoa, hey. He's my baby too.

JULES

Fine. But why would we do it?

EVAN

Um, because I'm Jewish?

JULES

You're only half-Jewish. Christmas-tree Jewish, you said.

EVAN

Yeah, but my penis is full Jew.

*(then)*

Jules, have you been with an uncut guy? You know what that looks like?

JULES

Yes. And I like the helmet as much as the next girl. But maybe it's because I've been conditioned to. If you had your foreskin, I'd still love you. Maybe even more.

*(beat)*

Just a tip more.

EVAN

I can't believe we're having this conversation.

JULES

I know, it weird.

*(then)*

Any way you slice it.

EVAN

*(smiles)*

Well. Let's not lose our heads over it.

JULES

But the issue is two-fold, isn't it?

EVAN

Yes, and I'd feel shafted if we didn't do it.

*(she laughs, then)*

Can we talk about it later? I'm working here.

JULES

OK. Love you. Bye.

EVAN

Love you. Bye.

Evan hangs up, looks at Wanda who's been waiting.

WANDA

Don't cut the kid.

Evan laughs, shakes his head as they take to the floor.

MUSIC STARTS and as their Tango becomes...

80

INT. ROSIE'S PARENTS' HOUSE - LIVING/ DINING ROOM - NIGHT

80

Celebrity Dance Off playing on a TV in a middle class suburb house in b.g. where Rosie has dinner with her young MOM and DAD and brother TREVOR (15, Jackass T-shirt, full-on obnoxious).

Rosie plows through a heaping plate of lasagne.

ROSIE'S DAD

So, Lambchop. What's new with you?  
How's the ol' cheese truck?

ROSIE

Good. I get to plan a lot of the menu. I like that part.

ROSIE'S DAD

There you go. Get as much responsibility as possible.

ROSIE'S MOM

Are you dating anyone?

ROSIE

Um, actually. I am kind of seeing this guy, Marco. He was a year ahead of me at River Oaks.

ROSIE'S MOM

Not the one stood you up for your prom?

ROSIE

*(smiles, nods)*

That's the one. He's not so bad.

ROSIE'S MOM

So, is he like a boyfriend, or...

Rosie looks at her parents. She wants to tell them, but -

ROSIE

Uh, we're just hanging out for now.

ROSIE'S DAD

Hanging out. What does that even mean these days?

TREVOR

It means they're buckfuddies, Dad.

ROSIE

Trevor! Jesus, can't you guys muzzle him or something?

ROSIE'S DAD

We tried. He chewed through.

TREVOR

What? Mom said I had to interact at dinner. I'm interacting.

ROSIE'S DAD

And how are Courtney and Molly?

ROSIE

Same ol'. If it wasn't for the cheese truck, they'd starve. But Courtney's in law school, so she has an excuse. Molly's just Molly.

TREVOR

Dude, Molls is so hot. You should totally let me stay over at your place. Get some good Facebook photos.

ROSIE

Yeah, you can woo her with your 900 theories about 'Inception.' Girls really love stuff like that.

ROSIE'S MOM

Well, I think it's so great. You guys all living together, having your adventures now. I envy you, Rosie. I was off having babies before I had the chance. Enjoy it now. Every second of it.

Rosie forces a smile. Shit. She can't say anything now. And off their meal, we find...

81

INT. ELEGANT STEAK HOUSE - NIGHT

81

Colin and Trish (looking progressively worse) dine with Ramsey and Skyler (looking progressively more radiant). Ramsey squints, trying to make out Colin and Trish's fuzzy, black and white ultrasound photo -

RAMSEY

A boy, huh? Kinda looks like the Lochness Monster, but OK, I'll take your word for it.

SKYLER

He's beautiful, y'all.

RAMSEY

Now I'll see ya a baby... and raise you one more. Bam.

Ramsey slaps down a bad-ass 3-D ultrasound picture like a winning Poker hand. Suddenly the black and whites look lame.

TRISH

Oh. Twins.  
(*swallowing her envy*)  
So great!

COLIN

And you got the 3-D ultrasound.

RAMSEY

Yep. Kinda wish you'd done it now, don'tcha, Col? Yeah, you do.

The chipper WAITER comes by.

WAITER

So, who wants dessert?

Everyone shakes their head, stuffed.

COLIN

- I do.

82

EXT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

82

Rosie trudges home from dinner to find Marco sitting on the steps waiting for her. She brightens.

MARCO

So, how'd it go?

ROSIE

I'll tell them next week.

MARCO

Well. You can't hide it much longer.

They head inside.

83

INT. ROSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

83

Marco sits in Rosie's bed, sending a text as Rosie changes. He looks up, watches her a beat. Then holds up his phone.

MARCO

Hey. Turn to the side. Show me the belly. I wanna see it.

ROSIE

*(turning to the side)*  
You can't even tell -

Marco snaps a cell phone photo, then several more as he talks.

MARCO

- Yeah, but I'm gonna take one every week, watch you two grow.

Rosie gives him a look, smiles. Marco pulls her to bed with him. Kisses her cheek.

ROSIE

I'm really glad you're here.

MARCO

Yeah? Where else would I be?

He pulls her close. Kisses her again. They drift to sleep.

DISSOLVE TO:

84 The clock reads 2:00 am. Rosie sits up in bed, shaking Marco awake. Panic in her voice. 84

ROSIE

Marco... Marco, wake up.

MARCO

*(groggy voice)*

Huh? Rosie -

ROSIE

- Something's wrong! I'm bleeding.

CUT TO:

85 INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT 85

Rosie lies on the table watching the ultrasound. Marco, exhausted, holds her hand.

The FEMALE DOCTOR probes... with a worried expression. Then - places her hand on Rosie's arm and gently speaks to her.

WE DO NOT HEAR WHAT SHE SAYS, BUT WE KNOW.

The Doctor exits. Rosie turns her face away from the ultrasound and Marco. Tears stream down her face.

ROSIE

It's my fault. I wished it.

MARCO

No you didn't. Don't say that.

Rosie starts to sob, hard. Marco, awkwardly, reaches out and rubs her back.

86 EXT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ALMOST DAWN 86

Marco helps Rosie out of the car. She won't look at him.

MARCO

Here. Let me help you inside.

ROSIE

No. I got it.

*(then)*

Congratulations. You're off the hook.

MARCO

Rosie -

He reaches out for her arm, but Rosie jerks away.

ROSIE

- Don't! We're not a couple, Marco. We've never even been on a date, so let's just do ourselves a favor and quit pretending, OK?

Marco stops. Nods quietly. Then -

MARCO

But I need your car keys. To get my bike.

Rosie stops, turns back, holds out her keys to him -

Marco unlocks the trunk, takes out his bike. Reattaches the front wheel.

MARCO (CONT'D)

You sure you don't want me to walk you in? I'm here. I want to.

She defiantly shakes her head and gingerly walks to her apartment. Marco watches her.

MOLLY (O.S.)

Rosie! Hey. Wait up.

Molly catches up. Her's hair a mess, her make-up smeared - the full-on walk of shame.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Tequila shots. Don't judge.

*(then)*

Oh shit, Ro - you OK?

Rosie shakes her head no, collapses into Molly's arms. Molly looks back at Marco -

Just standing there. Feeling helpless. After a beat, he gets on his bike and pedals away.

Off his bike wheels, sunrise turns to day and...

We pick up stroller wheels as Nate walks with the dudes - Vic, Craig and Patel. Vic's son, Haskel now wears a SNOOPY SLING, but still runs around like a maniac.

NATE

... They said it was going to be at least a year. That's the one thing you can count on with adoption, right? - time. I need that time, man. To save, to get ready -

VIC

- There's no such thing as ready. You just jump on the moving train and try not to die.

Gabe catches up with his stroller, having missed most of the conversation.

GABE

Don't worry, Nate. I was terrified too, but then you're in that hospital room, her legs are splayed open, she's grunting like an animal, and out slides this little miracle - half you, half her - your DNA all mixed into one magical little baby cocktail.

*(getting really emotional)*

Best day of your life.

Vic pops Gabe on the back of the head.

VIC

That's touching, Gabe. But Nate here's adopting his baby.

Vic passes Nate's iPhone around showing the PHOTO of Kaleb.

GABE

Oh, sorry. But, hey, even better. At least you know you're getting a healthy one, right?

Nate sighs, this isn't helping. At all.

VIC

You just have to get used to babies. They smell your fear. Like bears.

CRAIG

Yeah. Here, try holding Henry -

ALL THE GUYS

- NO!

VIC

Do not touch Craig's baby! That kid's a grenade and he will go off. Start with Ava here. She never cries. She rolled off the changing table last week - barely a whimper.

NATE

You dropped your kid off a changing table!? How is that even possi -

GABE

- It's really common. You can't judge until you're a parent, Nate!

VIC

For the record, it didn't happen on my watch.

All the guys nod and hi-five Vic. Not his fault - *nice*. Vic lifts baby Ava out of the Bjorn and hands her to Nate -

NATE

Uh, no really, that's OK, I -

But Ava is already in Nate's hands. And immediately, the precious angel starts to WAIL like a siren. Nate freaks -

NATE (CONT'D)

- Take her back! Take her back!

Vic takes baby Ava back, with a shrug.

VIC

Well. Fatherhood's not for everyone.

NATE

Big help, guys. Glad I came out.

GABE

Stop. Wait for it...

EVERYONE

DA-VIS! DA-VIS! DA-VIS!

Davis jogs up. Starts doing his pull ups.

DAVIS

Fellas, kids. Whoa, Haskel.

(to Vic)

(MORE)

DAVIS (CONT'D)  
Kid's more banged up than Mickey  
Rourke in 'The Wrestler.'

Vic shakes his head in parental pain.

VIC  
He jumped out his window and broke  
his collarbone. We took him to the  
hospital and when he saw that giant  
x-ray light coming down on him, he  
started crying, getting all scared.  
And I'm like, "Hey Buddy, it's OK,  
it's just going to take a picture  
of your bones." And Haskel stops  
crying and goes, "OK, Cheese."

The guys with babies grin and nod in bittersweet solidarity.

VIC (CONT'D)  
It's awful, but it's so beautiful.

On that note, Davis jogs off. And Nate wants to go with him.

CUT TO:

88

INT. INTERIOR DESIGN FIRM - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

88

Holly sits across from her boss KEN and an HR DIRECTOR.  
She is blind-sided, trying to keep it together.

HOLLY  
But... I don't understand. I left  
another job to come here.

KEN  
And a few months ago, things were  
different. But now we have several  
major projects on hold and have to  
go lean to survive.

HOLLY  
*(sighs)*  
Right. Last one hired, first one  
fired.

KEN  
Holly, you're a talented designer.  
We just can't afford you right now.

HOLLY  
*(starting to panic)*  
But I'm about to close on a house.  
I have a baby on the way.

KEN

Oh. I had no idea you were pregnant. Congratulations.

He smiles. Holly bursts into tears.

89 INT. HOLLY'S CAR - DAY 89

Holly pulls her car to a stop in front of the new house she now can't afford, an "in escrow" sign on the front lawn. A cute YOUNG COUPLE walks by, pushing a stroller, with another baby on the way. Off the WIFE'S PREGNANT BELLY to...

90 INT. BREAST CHOICE - DAY 90

Jules's pregnant belly on the cover of a stack of FIT PREGNANCY MAGAZINES that hit the counter. Trish (6 months now, looking worse) grabs a copy and looks at it with Janice.

Jules looks radiant, but the cover headline is a surprise.

In huge letters, Jules's cover story reads - "I'm Not Circumcising My Baby." Off the magazine, we find...

91 EXT. 'LOSE IT AND WEEP' SET - LOS ANGELES - DAY 91

Evan stands near his car, holding the MAGAZINE, quietly arguing with Jules - (close to 7 months now) - as the crew and the remaining 6 contestants all watch, whispering.

EVAN

Jules, just let me have this, OK?  
6000 years of tradition, my cultural identity. Why is this such a big deal to you?

JULES

Because I don't think it's right. And I don't care if it sounds crazy. I'm his mother.

EVAN

And I'm his father. Parenthood is about compromise.

JULES

So, compromise, Evan.

EVAN

I have. I'm the one who moved into your house. And I loved my condo.

JULES

What about me? I'm sacrificing my entire body for this!

EVAN

So that means you just get to win every argument? We'll "discuss it", means Jules just gets her way?

*(she smiles - sure)*

No. I'm not that guy. And we're not going to parent like that. We're in this together.

JULES

Look, Evan. In every relationship there's an alpha and a beta, and I just think we have our roles confused here.

They both stop and look at each other.

EVAN

I'm the alpha.

JULES

I'm the alpha.

EVAN

What? No, I'm the alpha!

JULES

What? No, I'm the alpha!

EVAN

NO, I AM!

JULES

NO, I AM!

EVAN

You know why we won that competition, Jules? Because you let me lead.

JULES

No. I only let you think you were leading. That's why we won.

They stare each other down a stubborn beat. Then -

EVAN

You know what. I don't care what you tell some magazine, I still have a say in what happens to my son. I gotta get to rehearsal.

Evan tosses the mag back to Jules. Evan get in his car and peels away. Jules sighs.

A CAMERA GUY walks past Jules. He has an Australian accent.

AUSTRALIAN CAMERA GUY  
I didn't get snipped. No one does  
back home. It's great.

Jules nods, then sees all contestants looking at her.

JULES  
Get on those treadmills! You have a  
weigh-in tomorrow and someone's  
going home!

And off the Magazine in Jules's hands... Sheryl Crow's cover  
of *The First Cut Is The Deepest* plays as...

92 INT. NATE AND HOLLY'S HOUSE - EVENING 92

ON TV - Evan spins into frame, waltzing with Wanda on Nate  
and Holly's TV. As the Sheryl Crow song finishes playing.

92pt Nate, surrounded by tools and STROLLER PARTS (trying and 92pt  
failing to put it together) looks up at Holly. She has her  
laptop open, updating her portfolio. Nate notices -

NATE  
You should go out on your own.  
(then)  
I mean, not yet. We can't afford  
it. But in a few years.

Holly nods, almost says something, but stops when Nate,  
frustrated with the stroller, chucks the screwdriver.

NATE (CONT'D)  
If this is a parenting test, I  
failed already.

Holly sighs. A NURSERY IMAGE on her website becomes...

93 INT. BREAST CHOICE - DAY 93

A stack of POST CARDS with a "Holly Bowen Designs" LOGO that  
Holly hands to Trish, now 6 months pregnant, looking more  
wrecked.

HOLLY  
... So if anyone needs help with a  
nursery or just getting organized,  
I can take care of all of that.

TRISH  
Sure. Leave them on the counter.

HOLLY

Great. Thank you so much.  
*(looking at Trish's belly)*  
 And congratulations.

TRISH

Oh thanks. It's -  
*(her eyes go wide)*  
 - OH! There's a kick, OK. A moving  
 baby is a healthy baby!

Holly's gaze lingers a beat as Trish suddenly realizes -

TRISH (CONT'D)

Oh, you wanna...?

Trish takes Holly's hand and places it on her belly. Holly feels a kick. She smiles, then suddenly tears up.

HOLLY

It really is a miracle, isn't it?

Trish smiles, nods. Then farts. Off Holly's stifled laughter, we pick up...

94

EXT. LITTLE FIVE POINTS BARS/FOOD TRUCKS - NIGHT

94

The laughter of partiers out on a Saturday night. They wander in and out of BARS as food trucks serve the late night/early hangover crowd.

In The Meltdown truck, Rosie, detached, keeps her head down, chopping some onions as hungry patrons wait. Her co-worker looks back from working the window -

CO-WORKER

Damn, girl, the grilled Gorgonzola  
 is killing tonight.

Rosie just keeps chopping, but looks up briefly out and sees -

The YOUNG TEEN COUPLE from when Rosie got her pregnancy test walk by. Still in their black hoodies and skinny jeans - only now the girl has a big pregnant belly.

The whole world SLOWS and DISTORTS as Rosie watches the couple - laughing, his hand on her belly. It's like some blissful postcard from a life Rosie won't ever have.

CO-WORKER (CONT'D)

Rosie... Rosie!

Rosie snaps to and looks down to see her hand bleeding all over the onions. She cut herself.

Rosie grabs a towel, covers her hand. As ANOTHER CO-WORKER jumps in to pick up the slack.

OTHER CO-WORKER

Take a break. I got this.

95

Rosie sits on the back bumper of the truck. Across the street, she sees -

95

Marco and his crew, blasting music from the Pig as they work and flirt with girls. A HOT GIRL dangles a HABANERO PEPPER over J.J.'s mouth as everyone cheers him on.

MARCO

Don't do it, bro! A habanero's not worth the forty bucks!

But J.J. swallows the entire hot pepper. Then SCREAMS. Everyone laughs and CHEERS. It's like a party on that truck.

Rosie looks back down at her hand, bleeding through the white towel and starts to cry. SOBBING by herself, as MUSIC PLAYS.

FADE TO BLACK.

96

INT. BREAST CHOICE - DAY

96

Trish, now 7 months, rocks in a glider, her feet on a yoga ball, as Janice, laptop open, helps plan her baby shower.

JANICE

*(reading)*

"...So let's shower Trish & Colin Cooper with light and love to honor the arrival of their Mini Cooper." And then I'll put a little picture of a Mini Cooper on the Evite.

TRISH

*(chugging some TUMS)*

That's beautiful, Janice. I -

- Trish looks up and sees an actual MINI COOPER CONVERTIBLE park outside. And out steps -

Skyler - 7 months pregnant, with the cutest baby bump you've ever seen. She wears short-shorts and sexy stiletto boots. It's effortless. She makes her way to the store -

JANICE

Trish, look away. You don't need to see this.

But too late. Trish struggles to her feet as Skyler enters the store.

TRISH

I have to. She's my step-mother-in-law.

Janice nods - ooooookay - as Skyler enters the store.

SKYLER

Hi Trish! Wow - look at our bellies. We're like twins!

Skyler moves into frame with Trish, who dwarfs her.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

I just wanted to stop by and personally invite you to our baby shower.

(beat)

I know things have always been rocky between Colin and Ramsey, but we're family, and it would mean the world to me if y'all came.

She hands Trish a very CHIC BOX. Even the invite is stunning.

Trish opens the box - it has two MINI COOPER HOT WHEELS CARS. With a note that says - "Mini Coopers on the way!"

Trish just stops - that was going to be her shower theme.

TRISH

Oh. Mini Cooper. So cute!

(a smile, then)

So, Skyler, seven months now, you feeling OK?

SKYLER

I just feel so whole and feminine - with all this *life* running through me -- oh, what am I saying? Trish, you know how it is.

The more Skyler talks, the more Trish can't take it.

SKYLER (CONT'D)

Of course, I have to get the nursery decorated, but -

Trish grabs Holly's design cards and shoves the whole stack at Skyler -

TRISH

- There you go! Done!

SKYLER

See?! You're such a great resource!  
Well, can't wait to see y'all at  
the shower.

Trish and Skyler share and awkward hug over their bellies.

TRISH

I'll tell Colin.

As Skyler walks out, Trish tilts her head, getting a good look at the back of her thighs in short-shorts.

TRISH (CONT'D)

No cellulite. Not even in daylight.

JANICE

I didn't have legs that good when I  
was - ever.

As Skyler walks to her car, even men who could give a shit about a pregnant lady stop and stare. Janice sighs.

JANICE (CONT'D)

She's like a magical pregnancy  
unicorn.

97

INT. TRISH AND COLIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

97

Trish, in her Snuggie, shows Colin the invitation. Colin getting fatter, looks at it.

COLIN

Mini Cooper?

Colin crumples it up, chucks it in the trash.

COLIN (CONT'D)

No. I'm done competing with him.  
I won't get sucked in.

Colin grabs a cupcake, settles into 'Lose It And Weep' on TV -

97pt

Where the PERKY HOST stands with Jules and announces the  
final four.

97pt

PERKY HOST

And a little heads up America,  
while we send these four home to  
train on their own before our live  
finale, some of our previous  
season's contestants are going to  
get a little surprise.

JULES

That's right. I'm going to be  
dropping in on some of you guys to  
see how you've been keeping the  
weight off.

*(beat, smile)*

You have been warned.

Off the show, we are in...

98

INT. JULES'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

98

Jules, 8 months pregnant now, briskly waddles around packing  
for her trip as Evan looks concerned.

EVAN

They can't get someone else to fly  
around and do these interviews? I  
don't like you traveling this late.

JULES

No one's asking you to stop doing  
your job. These are my contestants,  
I was with them when they lost that  
weight.

Jules stops, short of breath. This worries Evan.

EVAN

You're pushing yourself too hard.  
Especially at your age -

JULES

*(now pissed)*

- Thanks, Ry. Big help. Really.

EVAN

Sorry, what? I'm not supposed to  
even mention reality?

JULES

My amnio was great and my blood  
pressure's low, OK?

EVAN

Someone should go with you.

JULES

I have my crew, but if you want to leave your show and come, you're welcome to.

Jules gives Evan a pointed look. Then -

EVAN

Fine. I'll go with you.

JULES

Really? You'll leave the show?

EVAN

Yeah. Just agree to circumcise little Jackson there and I'm in.

JULES

No. I'm not having this conversation again. We already decided.

EVAN

No, you decided. That's not the same thing.

JULES

And we're not naming him Jackson. I hate that name.

EVAN

You liked it last week.

JULES

I changed my mind! I'm allowed to change my mind!

EVAN

Well, hey - maybe you'll change your mind on circumcision too.

JULES

Evan, get out of my room! -

EVAN

- Right. Your room. Your house. Your rules.

*(then)*

How about this, Jules.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

Why don't you just make every decision about our child's entire life and then send me an email when you've figured it all out?

Evan walks out of the room. Jules calls after him -

JULES

And why don't you go back to your condo and leave me alone!

She SLAMS the bedroom door. LOCKS it. Evan stands in the hall there a beat, but doesn't try to coax her out.

CUT TO:

99

INT. JULES'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LOS ANGELES - BEFORE SUNRISE

99

Jules wheels her suitcase through the living room to the front door to go as a sleepy Evan rises from her sofa, having stayed there all night.

Evan gets up, follows her to the door. She stops, they look at each other a beat. He puts his hand protectively on her belly a beat. Then, quietly -

EVAN

I really don't want you to go.

JULES

Heard you the first time.

Jules sighs, opens the door. A TOWN CAR waits outside. Evan tries to help her with her suitcase.

EVAN

Here, let me help you -

JULES

- I got it.

EVAN

Right. You can do it all on your own.

CUT TO:

100

INT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

100

Rosie lays on the couch wearing miss-matched PJs, binging on a marathon of "16 and Pregnant." Molly and Courtney walk in.

MOLLY

You have to stop watching this.  
It's not helping.

Rosie just blinks. Turns up the TV.

COURTNEY

C'mon, Ro, you come home from work  
and just camp out there. It's been  
over a month.

Molly gently takes the remote -

ROSIE

- No, no, no - it's the part where  
Adam leaves Carley at the hospital.

- And clicks off the TV. Molly looks at Rosie.

MOLLY

We got you a surprise.

101

EXT. ATLANTA DIVE BAR - NIGHT

101

Holly and Nate, also dressed up, walk to the entrance of a  
dive bar. Nate stops at the door, takes Holly's hand.

NATE

I realize how much you've been  
doing, between work and getting  
everything ready for the baby, and -

HOLLY

*(suddenly feeling guilty)*  
- Nate, about work. I -

NATE

- No shop-talk tonight. I just  
wanna remind you we can still kick  
it Nate and Holly-style.

Nate smiles, pushes open the door and...

102

INT. DIVE BAR - NIGHT

102

VOICES

SURPRISE!

All their friends and family are there, including the dude  
walk guys, Nate's co-workers. And a pile of BABY GIFTS.

HOLLY  
 (turns to Nate)  
 You set this up?

NATE  
 I had a little help.

Kara rushes over with TWO TACKY SOMBREROS (one says 'Papi', one says 'Mamacita') and plops them on Nate and Holly's head.

KARA  
 Happy Dive-Bar, Baby Shower!

Nate smiles at Holly. She feels even more guilty. He spots a little KARAOKE STAGE, starts rubbing his hands together.

NATE  
 Ooh Kara, you got our jams?

KARA  
 You know it, Mr. Bowen.

MUSIC KICKS IN AS -

103

MONTAGE: NATE AND HOLLY'S KARAOKE BABY SHOWER

103

Drinks get passed, savored. Holly takes two.

Nate's on the stage, killing a cover of the Human League's *Don't You Want Me Baby*, sung as *Don't You Want A Baby*. Holly joins in, making it a duet.

More drinks get passed, savored, everyone tipsy.

Now Nate and the dude walk guys are on stage singing.

Nate and Holly open up their presents, holding up one music-themed onesie after another - RUN DMC, THE BEATLES, etc.

PATEL  
 Dude. Your kid already has cooler taste in music than you do.

Vic and his WIFE let loose, dancing.

VIC'S WIFE  
 (shit-faced)  
 I LOVE YOU! LET'S HAVE ANOTHER  
 BABY!

Vic takes away her drink.

Everyone onstage continues karaoke-ing to a big, sloppy finish. As dude-walk Gabe falls off and splats on the floor.

Then silence. Then Patel checks his phone -

PATEL

Man. Is it 9:30 already?

Everyone else checks their phones too.

VIC

Oh. We gotta get back to the sitter  
before ten or she charges us extra.

And just like that, this 'rager' is over as all these parents  
quickly make their way home before 10PM.

Holly and Nate hug Kara -

NATE

Thanks, Ms. K, you did us up right.

KARA

It's the least we could do,  
especially since Holly lost her jo -

Holly throws her a panicked look. Kara stops.

KARA (CONT'D)

- I mean, nothing. I was never  
here.

But too late. Nate spins to Holly who meekly offers -

HOLLY

I've been meaning to tell you.

CUT TO:

104

EXT. DIVE BAR PARKING LOT - NIGHT

104

Nate and Holly argue near their car, occasionally stopping to  
wave as various well-wishers leave their party. But Nate is  
seriously pissed.

NATE

You got laid off and you didn't  
even tell me!? Who does that!?  
You'd be the first call I'd make. I  
would be physically unable of  
keeping that from you.

HOLLY

I know and I'm sorry. I was trying  
to get another job before you  
noticed.

(MORE)

HOLLY (CONT'D)

You're already so worried about saving and getting ready and the house... I didn't want to stress you out more. I thought it would all work out. And it will!

NATE

*(shakes his head, then)*

Whatever you need me to do, I do. You wanted me to give up playing in bands, I gave up playing in bands -

HOLLY

- That wasn't for me. You needed a job with a real paycheck.

NATE

But I did it for you, 'cause we're in this together. And here I am, trying to get ready for this baby -

HOLLY

- Oh my god. I knew it! You're not even ready.

NATE

Look. I'm not like you, OK? I can't just look at a picture and feel some magical bond. We don't even know his medical history.

HOLLY

So? All of parenthood is a risk, Nate. ALL OF IT.

NATE

Yeah, well and it's even riskier when you're lying to me like this.

HOLLY

I'm sorry, Nate. I...

*(breaking down)*

just couldn't handle another thing being my fault, OK? I'm the one with the gimpy womb. I'm the one who made us spend the 401k money on IVF. I'm the one who's making us spend twenty-three grand on an adoption you don't even want!

NATE

Whoa - hey. I never said that.

HOLLY  
Well. Not out loud.

Holly looks away. Nate suddenly gets quiet.

They sit there in silence several beats. Holly looks up at Craig, crossing to his car, shaking his head at her.

CRAIG  
I can't believe you didn't tell him.

HOLLY  
Oh, glass houses, Craig. I know all about how you call your son "Henry" when Kara's not around.

KARA (O.S.)  
You what!?

They all turn to see Kara standing there. Oh shit.

CRAIG  
Hon. I told you to wait out front. I'm bringing the car around.

KARA  
You... don't like the name Henri?

Kara turns and storms off. Now Craig looks at Nate, pissed, then chases after his wife.

Nate sighs. Gives Holly a look.

NATE  
We're not buying that house.

HOLLY  
Yes we are. I am not bringing my baby home to a crappy rental.

They both get in their car and SLAM the door. Neither one ready to budge.

105

INT. OLD THEATRE/ CONCERT STAGE - NIGHT

105

A trio of BEERS dance through a crowded audience as Molly elbows her way to the front of the stage where Courtney and Rosie are camped out. Molly passes out beers to the girls.

Rosie's trying to get into it, but struggling.

MOLLY  
*(toasting)*  
 To us.

They clink and drink.

COURTNEY  
 To ignoring every guy in this room.

They clink and drink. Then Rosie meekly offers.

ROSIE  
 To leaving the house in something  
 other than stained pajama pants.

Clink and drink. Rosie tries to smile.

ROSIE (CONT'D)  
 Thanks for the tickets.

COURTNEY  
 Of course. Arcade Fire's your  
 favorite band, we had to.  
*(then)*  
 Plus, Molls here paid actual money  
 for the tickets. No sexual favors  
 were exchanged for this night out.

MOLLY  
 Though I did get raped by Ticket  
 Master, so I still go home a  
 winner.

Rosie laughs a little. Courtney and Molly dance to the house  
 music. Rosie looks around the crowd and suddenly spots...

Marco, there with J.J. and some FRIENDS. Across the chaotic  
 crowd, Rosie and Marco just stare at each other for a painful  
 beat.

Marco starts to move and Rosie ducks away and -

ROSIE  
 Uh, I'll be right back.

MOLLY  
 Want me to come with?

Rosie shakes her head no, already cutting through the crowd  
 to get some air.

Rosie pushes out the doors to the lobby, stops and catches her breath. She looks across just as Marco pushes out the other set of lobby doors. He walks over -

MARCO

Rosie.

ROSIE

Oh hey, Marco, I didn't -

MARCO

- Bullshit. You looked right at me.

He gives her a look, a little smile.

MARCO (CONT'D)

How are you?

ROSIE

What are you doing here?

MARCO

Seeing my favorite band. I asked how you were.

ROSIE

No. They're not allowed to be your favorite band!

MARCO

We're not five. We can like the same band.

ROSIE

No, we can't. I refuse to have that in common with you. How did I not know this?

MARCO

I guess we were... distracted.

ROSIE

I can't do this.

She moves to go. He steps in her way.

MARCO

I... think about you. I miss you.

ROSIE

*(beat, a nod)*

I know. I miss me too.

MARCO

I guess it just takes time.

Just then, a PRETTY GIRL (not slutty, but hot in a forgettable way) pokes her head out of the auditorium.

PRETTY GIRL

Marco! There you are!

Rosie quickly sizes up the situation.

ROSIE

Really? How much time, Marco?

As the Pretty Girl approaches, Rosie turns and walks back in.

107

INT. CONCERT HALL/ STAGE AREA - NIGHT

107

As the Arcade Fire rocks everyone's faces off, Rosie just stands there, stage lights washing over her.

Five rows back, Marco keeps glancing at her. His Pretty Date, looks bored, texting on her phone.

The BLUE LIGHTS of the stage DISSOLVE TO:

108

EXT. PIEDMONT PARK - MORNING

108

The morning sky. An unshaven Nate waits for Vic, Craig, Gabe and Patel and their babies (Haskel now on crutches). But the guys all pass Nate up in stone-cold silence.

NATE

Guys, whoa. Wait up.

Nate hustles to keep up. When Vic spins back -

VIC

- Don't take another step.

NATE

I don't unders- What's going on?

VIC

You broke the code, Nate. You told your wife that Craig likes to call Henri, Henry.

CRAIG

And she did not take it well.

VIC

We're here to let off a little steam. Not break-up families.

NATE

Oh, I'm sorry, Craig, I didn't even think about that.

Nate moves to join them -

CRAIG

I may have an infant strapped to me, but that doesn't mean I won't punch you in the face. Cause I will.

NATE

C'mon. I'm in crisis here. We're about about to have a baby and we're not even speaking. How do you handle that one?

VIC

No, Nate. How do you handle it?

They walk off, abandoning him. Gabe looks back -

GABE

And I want that RUN DMC onesie I gave you back!

NATE

Don't punish my kid for my mistakes. He's gonna crush that onesie!

Davis jogs by, shaking his head -

DAVIS

Hang in there, Bro.

CUT TO:

109 INT. ATLANTA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

109

Jules, even bigger now, exhausted, falls into bed. She turns on the TV. She looks sad to see -

109pt ON TV, Celebrity Dance Off - Evan stands with Wanda Sykes and 109pt a cheeky Hutch Davis, who declares -

HUTCH DAVIS

... So, tune in next week to see  
Wanda and Evan dance to the Bryan  
Adams' classic, *Cuts Like Knife*.

Everyone LAUGHS. Evan grits his teeth as we PULL OUT of...

110

INT. BAR - NIGHT

110

A bar TV to find the girls from Rosie's apartment all  
watching and weighing in.

COURTNEY

I would do an uncircumcised guy.  
I just wouldn't go down on him.

MOLLY

You don't know what you're missing.  
I blew my way through Europe. *Ciao,*  
*Italia.*

The girls just look at Molly, laugh, shake their heads.

CUT TO:

111

EXT. ATLANTA OFFICE PARK - LUNCH TIME - DAY

111

Jules, more exhausted but trying to rally, briskly waddles,  
CAMERA CREW in tow. She whispers to camera -

JULES

OK, here we are in Atlanta,  
Georgia. Home of one of our  
audience favorites from Season  
Four, we're going to see how he's  
maintaining his weight and his  
healthy lifestyle. C'mon -

Jules sneaks around to -

THE BIG PIG TRUCK, lunch time in another office park as Jules  
lays eyes on her target.

JULES (CONT'D)

You! Drop the Taco!

Someone turns and it's... Colin who jumps when he sees Jules.

COLIN

Aargh! Jules! Hi, I, uh -

Colin realizes he's being filmed. Jules takes his lunch and starts inspecting it -

JULES

OK, Mr. Cooper, let's see, what we have here... High fat, high carbs. Colin, Colin, Colin. Don't you remember this guy?

Jules holds up a PHOTO of the old FAT COLIN from when he was a contestant on 'Lose It And Weep'. He's unrecognizable in his fat-dude goatee. Colin shudders.

JULES (CONT'D)

You don't want to go back to that, do you?

COLIN

No. Jules, this is just a one-time thing.

JULES

Really? Because we've been doing some recon for a little while now, Colin -

Jules shows him surveillance photos of him secretly hitting the food trucks. Colin starts to get a little defensive -

COLIN

- I'm just... My wife is pregnant and, as you probably know, Jules, it is very common for male partners to put a little weight on too. It's actually called "Couvade Syndrome" or "Sympathetic Pregnancy." The term "couvade" is borrowed from the French verb "couver", to brood or to hatch -

JULES

- Colin, shut up. That's a crutch.  
(a beat)  
What's the real issue, Colin? Because you have to deal with that today, not a hundred pounds from now.

Colin nods, starting to get a little emotional.

COLIN

I know. It's just... I didn't expect pregnancy would bring up all my childhood issues.

JULES

I know, it's like, suddenly,  
because you have this belly  
everyone gets to have an opinion  
about your baby, and before you  
know it, this blessed miracle that  
you didn't even think could happen  
is reduced to one big penis joke.  
And hey - I like penis jokes as  
much as the next girl, but someone -  
anyone - just ask me a about the  
name and what I'm craving!

Colin just stares at her. Jules stops. Then -

JULES (CONT'D)

Right. And so we're gonna deal with  
this in a healthy way, right,  
Colin?

*(Colin slowly nods)*

Say 'I'm worth it.'

COLIN

I'm worth it!

JULES

Say 'I can do this!'

COLIN

I CAN DO THIS!

JULES

There you go. Now let's do a few  
lunges, right now, you and me.

Colin nods and starts lunging. Jules lunges, but now she's so  
pregnant, she goes down... and can't get back up -

JULES (CONT'D)

OK. I'm gonna need a little help.

The crew rushes in to help Jules up. But she suddenly winces,  
in fierce pain.

JULES (CONT'D)

Don't touch me!

COLIN

We need a doctor.

SMASH CUT TO:

112

INT. ATLANTA HOTEL SUITE - DAY

112

In a large hotel suite, Jules now sits in bed as an OLDER DOCTOR checks her blood pressure. She looks miserable and scared.

DOCTOR

You're on full bedrest for the next two weeks.

*(pats her leg)*

Get ready to have this baby in Atlanta.

JULES

Wait, what!? I have to stay here!?

DOCTOR

Yes -

JULES

- But, not like in bed the whole time?

DOCTOR

Yes. And if you don't, you could lose this baby.

Terror washes over Jules's face.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Now, who can come and take care of you?

Jules looks scared and overwhelmed.

CUT TO:

113

EXT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - DAY

113

Colin, carrying a pink present, helps Trish (larger now) to the door. She clutches a Costco-size bottle of Tums and they move at a snail's pace.

TRISH

Slow down, Colin! You're practically sprinting!

COLIN

*(slowing)*

OK, okay.

*(then)*

Squeaks, you sure you feel alright?

TRISH

Quit asking me that! I'm great!

They reach the door, RING THE BELL. Colin is suddenly hit by -

COLIN

Sweet bird of christ, what is that smell? Is that...you?

TRISH

If you have to know, it's our child! Our child who has gas, okay?! The poor little thing can't help it!

COLIN

Kinda smelt like you, actually...

TRISH

Don't you dare talk to our baby that way! I -

Trish suddenly stops. Looks down. Then, eerily calm -

TRISH (CONT'D)

- Our baby just peed itself again.

COLIN

It's... okay, honey. It's okay.

*(then, gently)*

Do you think maybe speaking at the La Leche Conference next week might not be the best idea?

TRISH

*(screaming like a lunatic)*  
*I need your support!*

As the door opens and there's Ramsey -

RAMSEY

Well, look who made it! Aw, your step-mom will be so excited. C'mon on in. You too, Colin.

114

EXT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - BACKYARD - DAY

114

The place is packed, full barbecue party vibe. Two inflatable, pink Mini Coopers float in the pool. Margaritaville is in full effect, complete with the real-life Jimmy Buffet playing the party. Ramsey nods -

RAMSEY

Hey J.B.

Skyler, in a cute pregnancy bikini, hangs with her FRIENDS near the pool, all getting pedicures. She waves Trish over.

SKYLER

Trish! Foot massages and pedicures!

Trish brightens - she could use a foot massage - and waddles over with her TUMS.

Trish plops in a chair, sticks her feet out. They are hugely fat compared to Skyler's little feet.

Ramsey watches Trish, then smiles playfully to Colin -

RAMSEY

You sure Trish isn't having twins?

*(off Colin's look)*

Whoa, hey. Just kidding.

Ramsey walks off to entertain. Colin looks down at a platter of cupcakes going by. He almost takes one, but walks over to Margaritaville instead -

RAMSEY'S FRIENDS (50-something retired guys who also favor the Tommy Bahama look) crowd around the bar.

RAMSEY'S FRIEND

We saw you on that 'Lose It' show.  
My wife and I cried every pound you  
lost. Don't gain it back.

COLIN

I'm working on it.

Colin gets a drink as Ramsey slaps him on the back. Then -

RAMSEY'S FRIEND #2

So, what's it like to be the son of  
a famous racing legend? Do you ever  
get on the track with this guy?

RAMSEY

One time. The Great Go-Kart  
Beatdown of '89.

COLIN

Dad, they don't want to hear -

RAMSEY

- I won. He couldn't take it.

COLIN

He cheated. He started telling me I had a bad tire, waving for me to pull over. Then when I slowed down, he sped past me.

RAMSEY

Just a little lesson in gamesmanship.

*(Colin quietly seethes)*

It's like I told you your whole life, Col. The old man's always gonna be numero uno. But hey, numero dos ain't bad either.

COLIN

No, Dad. You haven't told me that my whole life. Because you weren't there. You just show up and throw money around. But Mom did the work.

Colin gets up, starts walking off, leaving his drink.

RAMSEY

What are you doing, Son? You don't walk away from a fresh margarita.

COLIN

I'm not supposed to drink my calories! And I need some air.

As Colin crosses the party, he sees Trish on the other side of the pool, eyes closed in bliss as she gets a foot massage.

Colin keeps walking, exiting the backyard to the golf course and some peace. He looks at Ramsey's parked golf carts.

BACK WITH RAMSEY

He shakes his head, letting Colin go. Then turns to find himself face-to-face with Skyler, who's had enough.

SKYLER

Ramsey Cooper, you put your drink down and get your ass out there and fix what needs fixing. Now.

RAMSEY

Aw c'mon, Tater Tot -

SKYLER

- I will not bring these babies into this world while there is strife in this family.

Skyler isn't fucking around. Even Jimmy Buffet gives Ramsey a look. Ramsey sighs, then gets going. Skyler smiles.

CUT TO:

115 EXT. BUCKHEAD GOLF COURSE - DAY

115

Colin cruises in a golf cart, clearing his mind, enjoying the fairway, talking himself through his emotions -

COLIN

It's OK... You'll just do it different. You will not ridicule, you will not compete, you will not confuse money for a relationship...

RAMSEY (O.S.)

COLIN! Hey!

Colin turns back and sees Ramsey riding his own golf cart, trying to catch up. Colin calls back.

COLIN

I want some alone time, Dad.

RAMSEY

Aw, c'mon. I was just messing with ya. I didn't know you were so mad.

Colin speeds up. Ramsey gets close. Colin speeds up more. Ramsey smiles, he can't help himself.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)

Oh, don't try to game me. You forget who you're dealing with.

And, at that moment - something IGNITES in Colin's mind -

HE HEARS RACE CARS REVVING. Colin looks back, gives Ramsey a look. Then HITS THE GAS and takes off in his golf cart.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)

Really? You want a little re-match? OK, boy, start your engine.

116 Ramsey laughs, then speeds off after him.

116

Colin and Ramsey tear through the golf course, weaving in and out of other carts, laying waste to the fairway.

Ramsey catches up, closing in... Colin looks back, shouting -

COLIN

I'm sick of competing with you!  
YOU'RE THE REASON I GOT FAT!

RAMSEY

*(getting closer)*

But hey, it got you on TV. And I  
watched every episode of your  
season. I got the whole thing on  
DVD. Sometimes I stay up nights and  
watch it again.

COLIN

*(slowing down)*

You do?

Ramsey smiles, speeding up. His old tricks.

COLIN (CONT'D)

That's not going to work this time.  
And you're not allowed to mention  
the go-Kart cheat-fest anymore.

RAMSEY

*(pulling even)*

Fine. You beat me back to the house  
and I'll never bring it up again.

Ramsey takes off, getting the jump. Colin right behind him.

117

The house is in the distance, Jimmy Buffet playing. People  
from the party start to look up as -

117

Two golf carts speed their direction - NASCAR style - from  
the fairway. Ramsey's ahead. Then Colin... Then Ramsey...

Ramsey swerves, tries to knock Colin's cart into a sandtrap.  
But Colin deftly maneuvers away, now taking the lead.

Colin's closing in on home, coming up an embankment. He looks  
back at Ramsey one final time, Colin hits the curb and  
launches his golf cart into the air...

Over the cart path... towards the backyard...

Just missing Jimmy Buffet and CRASHING INTO MARGARITAVILLE.  
Everyone is stunned silent. Then -

RAMSEY'S GOLFING BUDDY

Holy shit. He took out  
Margaritaville.

COLIN  
*(beat, smile)*  
 Victory.

ACROSS THE PARTY, Trish is asleep in a lounge chair, drool down her chin, clutching her Tums. She didn't even hear it.

118

INT. ATLANTA HOTEL SUITE - DAY

118

The door opens and Evan rushes in, dropping his luggage. A miserable Jules, looks up - relief washes over her face.

JULES  
 You were right, you win -

EVAN  
 I don't want to win. I just want you and the baby safe. Whatever you need, I'm here.

JULES  
 But what about the show? You have to go back.

EVAN  
 No, I don't.  
*(a look)*  
 Wanda and I got voted off. We had an unfortunate fall during our Cha-cha. Len called it a "national disaster".

Jules stops, gives him a look. Tears suddenly welling.

JULES  
 You... threw your Cha-cha for me?

Evan pulls Jules into a hug.

EVAN  
 I'm not letting anyone else take care of you. That's my job.  
*(beat)*  
 And Jules, I don't care about any of the other stuff. It doesn't matter whether we circumcise him. It doesn't matter whether we name him Jackson. I don't care, do you?

CUT TO:

Food trucks pull away after a late night. Rosie walks to her car to find Marco waiting for her. His hands are bandaged and he's holding a TIN BOX.

Rosie stops. They both stare at each other for a beat.

MARCO

If you want me to go, I'll go.

ROSIE

What happened to your hands?

MARCO

*(a look, then)*

I just want you to know that I get it. There's no way I'll ever really understand what you went through.

ROSIE

Yeah. I don't think you can.

MARCO

But... I don't want that to be the reason we're not together. You were right, I never took you out on a real date. I want to.

*(beat)*

These are for you. Caramels.

He hands her the tin. She looks at his bandaged hands.

MARCO (CONT'D)

Piece-of-shit double boiler.

ROSIE

I thought you said never again.

MARCO

I made an exception.

Rosie looks at the tin. Sighs.

ROSIE

Marco. The reason we're not together has nothing to do with the fact we were going to have a baby.

*(beat)*

It wouldn't have worked out anyway.

Marco just looks at her. Hurt, then defiant.

MARCO

Bullshit. Give me one reason.

ROSIE

OK, fine. You don't have a car -

MARCO

- Said the girl with the duct-taped Neon. Seriously, am I the only one who finds the fact that that thing even has an alarm, hilarious?

ROSIE

I bought it myself, so shut up!

MARCO

Well, next time, save a few bucks and just skip the alarm -

ROSIE

- And you know what else, you have the worst taste in girls. Honestly, every time I see you all macking around your truck, it's with the most-obvious, least-interesting, chef groupies ever. How could you be into me if you're into that?

MARCO

Well, Rosie, they can't all be you.

He gives her a look.

ROSIE

I'm sorry, Marco. We weren't meant to be. We were just "an almost."

Rosie tries to hand the caramels back. Marco, stung, doesn't take the caramels.

MARCO

No. Keep them. I made them for you.

Hurt, Marco gets on his bike and pedals away. The SOUND of his wheels turning, become...

120

INT. LA LECHE CONFERENCE, ATLANTA CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

120

The sound of a crazy humming inside Trish's head. She looks AWFUL, wandering around with a "Taxi Driver" vibe. She scans all the booths: Nipple cream, breast pads and Boppy pillows. Everyone else is glowy and smiley.

Trish's POV, SHOTS OF: babies and baby paraphernalia (we start to hear the music from "Psycho").

Trish is snapped out of it by:

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN

There you are, Trish! And looking so *fantastic!*...

Trish turns to see an ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN (50) approach. She reaches for Trish's belly.

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN (CONT'D)

We're so glad you agreed to speak. Are you loving it? Finally experiencing it yourself? You must be ecstatic every second of every day!

TRISH

*(barely together)*

Every second. Every day. Total ecstasy.

121

INT. LA LECHE CONFERENCE, ATLANTA CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

121

Trish sits on a stage with other women, a FROZEN smile on her face. A SCREEN displays: 'TRISH COOPER OF THE BREAST CHOICE.'

The Enthusiastic Woman stands at a podium.

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN

Ladies and babies... Trish Cooper, owner and creator of *The Breast Choice!*

The audience applauds. Trish rises slowly. She blinks into the BRIGHT LIGHT, makes her way to the podium, a weird smile plastered on her face. The audience settles, waits for Trish to start talking. Nothing.

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN (CONT'D)

*(whispering)*

Trish, honey... go ahead.

Trish shakes her head "no", in a trance, completely frozen.

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN (CONT'D)

Trish... just speak your heart.

TRISH

Heart? You mean heartburn? Because I have it constantly. Johnny Cash was right - it burns burns burns.

The audience shifts, a few chuckles, mostly confusion.

TRISH (CONT'D)

I've peed myself twice today and cried four times. Plus, I fart like a frat-boy. I just farted right now.

Now the audience starts to squirm.

ENTHUSIASTIC WOMAN

Oof. She sure did.

TRISH

Before I got pregnant, I didn't think about any of this. There were no ugly babies. LIE. They're everywhere. Hideous, little space alien babies. I'm looking at a few right now.

The audience GASPS. Some get up and leave.

TRISH (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry. You ENJOY being sick and getting fat? How about varicose veins? Hemorrhoids?

We see shock from the audience. Trish is on a roll now.

TRISH (CONT'D)

All I wanted was to be pregnant, to experience the miracle - *the glow*. But it's nothing like I expected.

(then)

Instead of a glow, I have zits, nipples you could find on Google Earth, and I walk like I've been gang-raped.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Someone stop her!

TRISH

Yeah, that's right. I said GANG-RAPED!

The Enthusiastic Woman gets up to lead Trish off the podium. Trish gives her the hand.

The Enthusiastic Woman stops momentarily, unsure of what Trish will do next. Long beat. Trish takes a breath.

TRISH (CONT'D)

*(eerily calm)*

So... I had a speech. Umm... obviously I forgot to print it. I forget everything now. So thanks everybody. This has been a real treat.

*(beat)*

I'm Trish Cooper. Come visit me anytime at The Breast Choice on 1401 Peach Tree Lane.

FREEZE on video of this speech.

122 INT. HOME OFFICE, TRISH AND COLIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

122

Colin has paused You Tube on their computer. Trish sits next to him. Colin's flabbergasted, but plays it cool.

COLIN

Nooo. You didn't go too far at all. I'm sure no one will even see this.

The You Tube hits counter climbs at a very fast rate - 3,678 4,523, 9,118. Trish points to the tracker. Horrified -

TRISH

This is going to kill my business. I'm more popular than porn!

Colin quickly shuts the window.

COLIN

I dunno about that. Porn's pretty popular. But I'm sure this will all blow over in a few days. No doubt.

He gives a reassuring smile, leads Trish out of the room as -

123 INT. BUCKHEAD ESTATE - NURSERY - DAY

123

Holly pushes open the door the twins' completed nursery. It's huge, a lot of pink (of course), but chic. Skyler hugs Holly.

SKYLER

I love it!  
*(then, covertly)*  
(MORE)

SKYLER (CONT'D)

And when you get back from Africa,  
we'll have to get you started on  
the rest of the house.

Holly lights up, a little surge of confidence.

HOLLY

I'm sure I can squeeze you in.

124 EXT. PARKING LOT, THE BREAST CHOICE - MORNING 124

Colin drives a sullen Trish to work, they pull into strip  
mall.

COLIN

Hold your head high.

TRISH

I can't.

COLIN

Well then, just prop it up on your  
boobs. You've got room.

Trish smiles weakly at the encouragement.

125 EXT. THE BREAST CHOICE - MORNING 125

Colin and Trish are shocked to see a LINE OF WOMEN outside of  
the store as they pull around back to park. All expectant  
mothers.

126 INT. BREAST CHOICE - MORNING 126

As Colin and Trish enter from the back of the store, Janice  
runs up.

JANICE

Two million hits! And you have to  
hear this...

Janice hits PLAY on a LAPTOP. And MUSIC STARTS - someone has  
done a catchy AUTO-TUNE dance mix of Trish's speech.

AUTO TUNE DANCE MIX

*Space Alien Babies/ Space Alien  
Babies/ Where's my freakin' glow?*

Janice hippie dances way off the beat, but it's a sweet jam.  
Even Colin bobs his head a little as Janice unlocks the front  
door and...

The women flood in, push Colin aside and MOB Trish, thanking her for her honesty. Asking all kinds of questions.

Beaming, Trish stops for a moment, looks for Colin. He gives her a proud smile as he backs out of the store with a wave. She smiles wide and waves back.

PRE LAP: The "Home" song starts to play - the jaunty, whistling, opening and the music playing over -

127 THE AIRLINE COMMERCIAL Nate worked on. 127

We follow a suitcase, making its journey through an airport...

AIRLINE COMMERCIAL MUSIC  
*Home, let me come home home home/  
 home is wherever I'm with you...*

Sliding down a BAGGAGE CAROUSEL where a BUSINESS GUY anxiously waits, reaches down to grab his bag, when -

127pt A SMALL HAND - reaches for the same bag. Pull out to reveal a 127pt LITTLE BOY looking at his dad, helping him carry his bag.

As the music continues and...

PULL OUT from an AIRPORT TERMINAL TV SCREEN playing the ad outside an ETHIOPIAN AIRLINES GATE, as we PICK UP Nate and Holly walking through the gangplank into the terminal. Outside, the dusty, sunny chaos of Africa.

Nate and Holly look exhausted and tense, things aren't resolved yet.

HOLLY  
 Who does that? Who sits on a flight  
 for 17 hours and doesn't speak?

NATE  
 Let's see, 8 hours for sleeping  
 and, oh yeah - you're the one not  
 talking to me.

HOLLY  
 I should've just come by myself.

128 EXT. ETHIOPIAN AIRPORT BAGGAGE CLAIM - DAY 128

A smiling AGENCY OFFICIAL holds up a CHRISTIAN WORLD ADOPTION sign -

A group of BEAMING ADOPTIVE COUPLES (about 12) are already there. Most of them look very buttoned up, very conservative. Perfect, happy.

As miserable Nate and Holly wrestle with their luggage, plus stroller, plus car seat to join them.

NATE

Look at them, they look like saints.

HOLLY

How did we even get chosen for this?

SMILING AGENCY OFFICIAL

*(to Nate and Holly)*

Welcome to Ethiopia. You ready for the adventure of a lifetime?

Nate and Holly force a smile and nod.

129

INT. ETHIOPIAN CHARTER BUS - DAY

129

Nate and Holly ride with their group, leaving the Ethiopian capitol of Addis.

They look out at the landscape. Orange earth meets bright blue sky. They pass a man with TWO CAMELS.

A fellow adopting COUPLE looks over and smiles.

FELLOW MOM

Your first time?

HOLLY

Yeah. You?

FELLOW DAD

Fifth.

HOLLY

Wow.

FELLOW MOM

Once you open that door, it's hard to close.

FELLOW DAD

But this is the last one. Really.

FELLOW MOM

He says that every time.

She takes her husband's hand. Nate looks at them, feeling bad as...

130 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MORNING

130

A miserable Trish, HUGE and ready to burst, sits on an examination table, talking to her DOCTOR.

TRISH

I'm gonna take this baby out myself, you'll hear about me on the news!

DOCTOR

You want this baby on time? *Start walking now. A lot.*

131 EXT. PIEDMONT PARK - DAY

131

Vic, Craig, Gabe and Patel and their respective babies walk.

CRAIG

... I'm just saying, Vic, it wasn't such a bad thing. Even Kara's calling him Henry now. In a way, I owe Nate.

VIC

Thank you, Craig. The board will take your proposal under consideration.

They look up as -

Trish, in her Snuggie (her regular uniform now), trailed by Colin, power-walks through the park. She barrels past the dudes, nearly taking out Gabe and Patel's strollers.

Colin gives them an apologetic look as he tries to keep up with her. Vic just smiles -

VIC (CONT'D)

Can't get that labor started, huh?

COLIN

You don't even know.

PATEL

Try having sex. That's the really fun part.

The guys share a knowing look and laugh - they know what late-term, awkward sex is like. Vic calls after Colin.

VIC

We're here every Saturday.

Then -

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

VIC! VIC!

Vic and the guys turns to see a stricken Davis pacing by his pull-up bar. Davis runs to Vic.

DAVIS

Vic, man. We gotta talk.

GABE

*(seriously concerned)*

You're not gonna do your pull-ups?

VIC

Davis. Man, everything OK?

DAVIS

Remember that girl from Australia?  
The one who surfs?

PATEL

Ah yes. "Abbie, short for Abigail".  
I remember her well. Excellent  
photos, Davis. Very artful.

DAVIS

Yeah, well -

Davis holds out his phone - the guys all look, expecting some serious eye-candy.

But get a PICTURE of a 2 YEAR-OLD GIRL - a demon child. The guys visibly RECOIL.

CRAIG

She's... yours?

Davis nods slowly, trying to remain calm.

DAVIS

Yep, her name's Ruby. And they're  
moving here. You gotta help me,  
man. I don't know the first thing  
about being a dad.

PATEL

I'd say you've got the first part down pretty good.

DAVIS

You wanna buy your Dodge back?

PATEL

Sorry, Bro. That money's already spoken for.

Vic slowly smiles, puts his arm around Davis.

VIC

Guys, say hello to our newest member. Davis, let's walk.

DAVIS

But I don't walk. I run.

VIC

Not anymore.

*(then, looking back)*

Haskel, Buddy, I said stay out of those woods!

Haskel - now covered in PINK CALAMINE LOTION from Poison Ivy - gallops/spazz-runs to catch up to the group.

CUT TO:

132

INT. ETHIOPIAN GUEST HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

132

Holly and Nate get ready. She nervously lays out diapers, a few toys, some onesies. Nate watches as she fusses over a crib, her stupid dolphin tattoo on her shoulder. He smiles.

She moves past the bed, he sticks out his leg, trips her so she has to fall on him -

HOLLY

- Nate, stop it, I'm trying to get ready -

NATE

*(pulling her to him)*

- I know. Me too.

He gives her a look.

NATE (CONT'D)

For the record, I don't resent you.  
Or any of the money we spent to get  
here. And it's gonna take more than  
a gimpy womb to come between us.

Holly stops, smiles a little.

NATE (CONT'D)

Baby, it's not that I'm not ready.  
I'm just... scared.

HOLLY

Nate, I'm scared too. I don't know  
what the hell I'm doing. That's  
what parenthood is.

NATE

I know. I'm catching up.

He gives her a kiss, helps pack the diaper bag. Then -

HOLLY

I'm sorry I lied to you. And you  
were right to pull out of the  
house. We'll find a better one.

NATE

*(nods, then)*

We don't have to talk about it  
anymore.

HOLLY

Yeah, let's not.

NATE

*(then)*

Let's go meet our baby.

He takes her hand and they head for the door as...

133 EXT. PIEDMONT PARK - OUTDOOR MOVIE - NIGHT 133

A hand-holding COUPLE walks by as it's outdoor movie night.  
They pass The Big Pig, where -

134 EXT/INT. BIG PIG FOOD TRUCK/ OUTDOOR MOVIE - NIGHT 134

Marco, J.J. and their crew are hard at work. Marco's boss  
pokes his head in to leave early.

MARCO'S BOSS

OK guys, I'm out. Marco, you take the Pig home with you tonight.

MARCO

Aw c'mon, Chef. It's a bitch trying to park this thing on my street.

MARCO'S BOSS

Get used it. You're about to have your own truck.

(beat)

We're expanding.

Marco smiles, nods -

MARCO

About damn time.

135 INT. ROSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 135

Rosie, starting to looking like her old self, carries a GOURMET PIZZA to the living room as she, Molly and Courtney all gather for the LIVE 'LOSE IT' FINALE ON TV -

135pt The 'Lose It And Weep' Host is flanked by a GIANT SCALE and 135pt  
FOUR FINALISTS, barely recognizable from their larger selves.

'LOSE IT' HOST

Welcome back to our live 'Lose It And Weep' finale. We're just moments away from finding out who our big - or shall I say, small - winner is.

COURNTEY

Oh my god, I'm already crying! They all look so amazing.

MOLLY

I know. Hand me another slice of pizza.

136 INT. TV STUDIO/ 'LOSE IT AND WEEP' FINALE SET - LOS ANGELES 136

LOSE IT AND WEEP HOST

Now, before we get down to business, we have a little surprise for you guys...

A GIANT SCREEN behind the Host's head is suddenly filled with Jules's smiling face. There via satellite.

JULES

Hi guys!

The contestants all look up, excited -

FINALISTS

Hi Jules!

137

INT. ATLANTA HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

137

Jules, still on bedrest, is filmed by a SMALL CREW in her suite. Evan's there too.

JULES

I'm sorry I can't be there, but I just wanted to congratulate you all on working so hard. I don't care what that scale says tonight, you're all already winners and -  
*(suddenly winces)*  
 motherfuckingcocksuckersonofabitch!

LOSE IT HOST

Uh, Jules? We're live.

Jules is feeling pain like she's never felt.

JULES

Fuuuuuuuck it!

LOSE IT HOST

Still live.

PULL OUT FROM -

138

INT. RAMSEY'S HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

138

The TV in Ramsey's house. He and Skyler are watching. She sits calmly on a yoga ball. Looks at the clock -

SKYLER

17 minutes apart.

RAMSEY

OK, we'll go. I just wanted to catch the part they shot with Colin, but I can Tivo it.

SKYLER

No, it's fine. I can wait.

Skyler keeps moving on her yoga ball. No stress.

139

INT. TRISH AND COLIN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

139

Trish, in her Snuggie, stands by the front door, her roll-away bag by her side.

TRISH

*COLIN!*

Colin frantically runs in and out of the rooms off the hallway, grabbing what he needs.

COLIN

I'm coming. I'm coming. Keys - umm,  
wallet - bag, bag, bag.

A contraction engulfs Trish and she keels over.

TRISH

*Son of a bitch.*

Colin keeps darting from room to room.

COLIN

*(freaking out)*  
Okay! Where's the - Should we -

Trish grabs the only thing in reach - her copy of What To Expect - and heaves it at Colin as he runs by.

NAILING HIM in the head. He stops, gives her a dazed look.

TRISH

Sweetie. Calm the fuck down and get  
in the fucking car.

140

INT. EVAN AND JULES'S RENTAL CAR - CITY STREETS - NIGHT

140

Evan drives, Jules is getting emotional, talking a mile a minute.

JULES

Evan, I don't care either. I  
thought I did, but I don't. What we  
name him, whether or not he has a  
little, Jewish penis - I don't  
care.

Evan smiles as Jules keeps rambling.

JULES (CONT'D)

I just want to be on your team.  
Even when we don't agree, we need  
to be on the same team. *Aarrggh!*

Jules breathes through a contraction. Evan grabs her hand.

EVAN

Just breathe. I love you.

JULES

*(coming out of it)*

I love you too. What was I saying?

EVAN

That we're on the same team.

Jules and Evan share a smile.

141 Outside, a CAREENING CAR swerves past them - 141  
We stay with the CAREENING CAR:

142 INT. TRISH AND COLIN'S CAR - CITY STREETS - NIGHT 142  
Colin drives, Trish is in serious distress.

TRISH

*Shitballs, man!*

COLIN

Sweetie, I hate to see you so -

TRISH

Red light! *Red light!* -

143 Colin BLAZES through a red light. A car horn BLARES, they 143  
have to swerve out of the way.

TRISH (CONT'D)

Jesus, keep your goddamn eyes on  
the road, you worthless shit!

*(beat)*

Sorry, honey, you know I love you.

144 Colin nods and looks straight ahead. 144

COLIN

I know, Squeaks. I love you -

TRISH

*Motherfu-!*

COLIN

- too.

145 EXT. MARCO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 145

Marco tries to parallel park the giant pig truck.

He looks over his shoulder as J.J., beer in hand, barely paying attention, stands in the street, waving Marco back.

J.J.  
C'mon, Bro... more... more...  
more... Give it a little gas...

Marco does, when suddenly -

J.J. (CONT'D)  
AAAARRRRGGGGHHH! MY FOOT!

Marco pokes his head out of the window.

J.J. (CONT'D)  
You ran over my foot!

MARCO  
Oh shit.

146 EXT. PARKING LOT - HOSPITAL - NIGHT 146

(Note: The following sequence plays as one continuous scene.)

Trish and Colin's car screeches to a stop in a parking space, knocking over a trash can. The passenger door opens:

Another door closes: Ramsey helps Skyler get out of their Porsche SUV. They walk to the hospital entrance.

FROM BEHIND: we see them walk through the sliding glass doors:

147 INT. ER WAITING ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT 147

Marco wheels his broken-footed friend into the crowded ER.

148 INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR - NIGHT 148

The elevator doors open to the Maternity Ward waiting room. Evan wheels Jules out -

JULES  
I'm glad we decided. I feel better.

EVAN  
Me too.

149

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ELEVATOR - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

149

The other elevator doors OPEN TO REVEAL: Colin pushing Trish in a wheelchair. They gingerly head left and exit frame. Beat. Trish and Colin enter frame again, going the opposite direction.

FROM BEHIND: We follow them as they head down the hallway.

TRISH

Did we or did we not do the tour?!

Trish and Colin approach the RECEPTION DESK.

REVERSE ON: The smiling, but unsure Receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

And you are her fa - ?

REVERSE ON: Skyler and Ramsey staring back at her.

SKYLER

- Husband. He's my husband.

The Receptionist smiles and gestures to a Nurse.

RECEPTIONIST

Great. Husband. Nurse, take them to an examination room, please.

The Nurse leads Ramsey and Skyler down the hallway.

The Nurse stops at a door and reaches for the handle.

150

INT. DELIVERY ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

150

Big windows showcase the city views.

DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL: Another Nurse wheeling Jules into the room with Evan. She helps Jules into bed, hands her a gown -

NURSE

Change into this. Someone'll be in soon to see how far along you are.

*(then, whispers.)*

I love your show, by the way.

The Nurse exits. Evan helps Jules to the bathroom as -

151

A BATHROOM DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL: Skyler walking out, in a gown and cute robe. She's helped onto her bed by Ramsey.

151

152

DOCTOR #1 enters Jules's delivery room with a NURSE.

152

Doctor #1 sits on the little stool and probes her.

TIGHT ON: Doctor #1.

DOCTOR #1  
Well you're not leaving here  
tonight without a baby.

REVERSE ON: Jules in bed, face wrought with pain.

JULES  
When do I get the epidural?  
I'm ready now.

153 TIGHT ON: DOCTOR #2

153

DOCTOR #2  
You're progressing nicely, but if  
you'd like to walk around you can.

REVERSE ON: Skyler, flipping through a magazine.

SKYLER  
OK.  
*(checking a monitor)*  
Ooh, was that a contraction?  
I barely felt it.

154 REVERSE ON: DOCTOR #3 walking in with NURSE #3.

154

NURSE #3  
You Tube Lady!  
*(sings)*  
*Space Alien Babies...*  
*(smiles)*  
I thought we'd see you sooner or  
later -

REVERSE ON: Trish in bed, wincing in bed.

TRISH  
- Where the hell have you been?!

REVERSE ON: Nurse #3, unaffected - she's heard it all before.

NURSE #3  
Are you getting an epidural?

TRISH  
*(through clenched teeth)*  
Absolutely not - I'm having a  
natural birth -

155

MATCH CUT TO:

155

SKYLER

Maybe. Let me see how long I can go first.

156

MATCH CUT TO:

156

JULES

Hell yes.

157

MATCH CUT TO:

157

TRISH

- Wait! I changed my mind. I want it! I want the epidural!

COLIN

You do?! But Squeaks, you said you didn't! You said even if you asked, that would be "the crazy talking".

Trish grabs Colin's shirt, pulls him to her, and in a DEMONIC VOICE -

TRISH

I. WANT. THE. EPIDURAL!

COLIN

See, yeah. That definitely sounded crazy.

Colin looks at the Nurse, not sure what to do.

NURSE

Try to wave down the anesthesiologist. Good luck if you didn't plan it. It's a busy night.

158

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

158

Colin sprints out the room. Colin runs through the halls.

159

INT. OTHER HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

159

Colin begs a harried ANESTHESIOLOGIST.

ANESTHESIOLOGIST

I have five women in front of her. It's going to be a while.

Colin nods, takes off running when he suddenly spots -

Skyler and Ramsey, casually hanging outside their room chatting with some other pregnant ladies.

RAMSEY  
Hey, Son. You too? Ha!

COLIN  
*(running)*  
Uh, now's not really the time, Dad -

But Colin skids to a stop, turns, runs back to Ramsey.

COLIN (CONT'D)  
*(out of breath)*  
Your... money... roll. Give it.

RAMSEY  
Oh, how much do you? -

Ramsey takes out his money roll. Colin grabs the entire thing and sprints off.

160 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT 160

Colin intercepts the anesthesiologist exiting a delivery room. Colin slaps the giant money roll in his hand.

COLIN  
Room 1408. She's next.

161 INT. DELIVERY ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT 161

Jules, sitting up, arches her back and drops her head, ready for the epidural injection.

TIGHT ON: Jules's bowed head.

MATCH CUT TO:

162 A HEAD lifts up TO REVEAL: Trish's happy face. 162

TRISH  
*(beyond relieved)*  
Sooooo much better. Thanks. You're clutch, Baby. You got it done.

Trish is helped back into the supine position by Nurses.

NURSE  
Not yet. This baby's breeched. He needs to turn if you're gonna push him out.

163 Doctor #1 gets himself between her legs, begins examining. 163

DOCTOR #1  
You're at eight centimeters.

REVERSE ON: Jules in bed, clutching Evan's hand.

164 TIGHT ON: Doctor #2 between Skyler's legs. 164

DOCTOR #2  
Nine centimeters.

165 REVERSE ON: Trish, looking nervous. 165

TIGHT ON: Doctor #3 with Trish -

DOCTOR #3  
Nope. Nurse, prepare for a  
C-section.

TRISH  
Nooo! Just a little more time.

DOCTOR #3  
His heart rate's falling, we need  
to move.

COLIN  
It's going to be OK.

166 TIGHT ON: Doctor # 1 166

DOCTOR #1  
Let's meet your baby. It's time to  
start pushing.

REVERSE ON: Jules trying to get up from the bed, being  
restrained by several Nurses and Evan.

JULES  
*I can't! There are women who can  
and I can't!*

EVAN  
C'mon. Say 'I can do it.'

JULES  
I can't do it!

167 TIGHT ON: Ramsey leaning over the bed. 167

RAMSEY

(*coaching*)

Doing good, Tater Tot. Just keep on  
keepin' on....

ANGLE ON: Skyler pushes, lets out a tiny moan...

TIGHT ON: A Nurse watching the monitor.

NURSE

Push, push, push...

ANGLE ON: Trish being wheeled down the hall into surgery with  
Colin. They pass Skyler and Ramsey's room -

TRISH

This is a disaster. This isn't how  
I wanted it.

168 TIGHT ON: The Nurse, smiling, looking down at her -

168

NURSE

There's no prize for best labor.  
You're doing great.

169 ANGLE ON: Jules, a sweaty mess, pushed to the brink. Evan now  
holds one of her legs.

169

NURSE (CONT'D)

Do you want a mirror, so you can  
watch yourself crown? -

The nurse holds out a LARGE HAND MIRROR for Jules, who -

JULES

NO!

- Kicks it away.

170 ANGLE ON: Doctor #2.

170

DOCTOR #2

Now, now. PUSH, PUSH, PUSH...

REVERSE ON: Skyler. Ramsey holds up a mirror for her, she  
happily looks, getting emotional.

SKYLER

This is so incredible!

ANGLE ON: Doctor # 3

DOCTOR #3

Now, we have a nice incision here -

169pt REVERSE ON: Trish, NOW IN A SURGERY DELIVERY ROOM, surrounded 169pt  
by doctors, getting a C-Section. Colin wears scrubs, a hat  
and a mask -

Trish's stomach is curtained off. She lets out a loopy smile -

TRISH  
I love morphine...

170pt ANGLE ON: Doctor #2, checking a monitor. 170pt

DOCTOR #2  
When the next contraction hits,  
bear down and PUSH --

TIGHT ON: Skyler's face, she lets out a final SIGH, which  
CONTINUES OVER:

171 TIGHT ON: Jules's face, who lets an even louder SCREAM, which 171  
CONTINUES OVER:

172 TIGHT ON: Trish's face, a morphine haze, which 172  
CONTINUES OVER:

TIGHT ON: Colin's face, who lets out a piercing CRY, which  
CONTINUES OVER:

173 INT. JULES'S DELIVERY ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT 173

DOCTOR  
It's a girl!

Both Evan and Jules share a stunned look. Then -

EVAN  
(tears)  
A girl's good too!

Jules and Evan cry as the Nurse hands her their BABY GIRL.

JULES  
(emotional)  
Hi. I'm your mommy. Hi. Hi,  
Emmerson? That's cute, right?

EVAN  
(tears)  
Emmerson. I love it.

174 INT. TRISH'S DELIVERY ROOM, HOSPITAL - NIGHT 174

NURSE  
Here's your baby boy.

Trish is handed her baby boy. Colin in tears, kisses Trish, overwhelmed.

TRISH  
*(weeps, drugged up)*  
Hiiii Theo. Oh look at his eyes.  
He's so focused. And wise.

175 INT. SKYLER'S DELIVERY ROOM, HOSPITAL - NIGHT 175

Ramsey and Skyler each hold one of their little girls.

RAMSEY  
*(to his baby girl)*  
Hi, Olivia.

SKYLER  
*(to her baby girl)*  
Hello, Madison.

Both of whom start to CRY. Their cries take us to back to...

176 INT. ETHIOPIA ORPHANAGE/ PLAY AREA - DAY 176

Holly (eager) and Nate (nervous) wait in an large indoor play area as, one by one, the children are carried out to their families.

All the babies are dressed in traditional Ethiopian, white linen costumes for the ceremony.

Holly squeezes Nate's hand. Nate squeezes back and nods -

As they look to see a YOUNG ETHIOPIAN WOMAN (mid 20s) enter the room and approach then with a smile. She's carrying... KALEB (now 9 months).

And pictures don't do him justice. He's fat and gorgeous. Holly beams, already fighting tears. Nate smiles.

NATE  
Look at him. He's so juicy.

HOLLY  
He's... perfect.

Their INTERPRETER introduces them -

## INTERPRETER

Nate and Holly. This is Adina, Kaleb's 'Special Mother.' She's been with him from the time he was placed into adoption.

## ADINA

*(smiling, broken English)*

Hello Mommy and Daddy. This is your baby.

She hands Kaleb to Holly, who hugs Adina as she takes Kaleb -

In Holly's arms, Kaleb almost starts to cry. But Adina quickly hands Nate Kaleb's STUFFED TOY DOG -

Nate, not sure what to do, hands Kaleb the dog as Holly bounces him on her hip.

## NATE

Here ya go. Here ya go, big guy.

Kaleb smiles. They can't stop looking at him, in awe. As Adina steps back a little, so they can get acquainted.

All over the room, families meet as MUSIC STARTS and carries us to...

177 INT. ORPHANAGE COURTYARD - ADOPTION CEREMONY - DAY

177

An adoption ceremony in the orphanage courtyard.

BIRTH FAMILIES (grandmothers, uncles, orphanage employees if the child was abandoned) are all LINED UP on one side of the courtyard - the ADOPTIVE CHILDREN (babies, a few toddlers) - all in traditional, white linen clothes.

And the ADOPTIVE PARENTS are lined up on the other side, facing them, each holding a SINGLE CANDLE. Including Holly and Nate, who face Adina and Kaleb.

AN ETHIOPIAN PRIEST (in traditional garb, colorful layered robes) leads a prayer, in Aramaic - that the adoptive parents repeat with the help of a TRANSLATOR -

## ETHIOPIAN PRIEST

I promise to watch over this child -

## ADOPTIVE PARENTS

I promise to watch over this child -

## ETHIOPIAN PRIEST

To bring him up proud and strong -

## ADOPTIVE PARENTS

To bring him up proud and strong -

Nate and Holly share a look at Kaleb, trying not to lose it -

## ETHIOPIAN PRIEST

And as one who always remembers his  
Ethiopian heritage.

## ADOPTIVE PARENTS

And as one who always remembers his  
Ethiopian heritage.

The Priest begins to SING a TRADITIONAL ETHIOPIAN SONG and slowly, all the Ethiopians join him, their collective voices rising as -

The birth family members/ orphanage staffers step forward and hand the children to the adopting parents, who hand them the candles. Trading one light for another.

Adina hands Kaleb to Holly and Nate

## ADINA

Congratulations. You are parents.

Holly and Nate cry, overwhelmed. No different than a birth.

All around them, new families start to emerge as MUSIC takes us back to...

178

INT. BABY VIEWING AREA - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

178

Colin and Ramsey stand there looking at the babies.

## RAMSEY

That's a good looking kid you got  
there, Dr. Cooper.

Colin smiles and nods. His baby is GIANT. It looks like it could eat the other babies. Including the little twin girls.

## COLIN

Thanks. You too.

Ramsey smiles. Then -

## RAMSEY

Y'know, when you were born, I  
wasn't even in the room. No man  
was. Not back then.

COLIN  
Wow. Then you missed it.

RAMSEY  
I know. I missed a lot.  
Chasing the wrong finish lines.

Colin stops, gives Ramsey a look.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
The races, the trophies - they  
aren't gonna mean shit when I'm  
gone. It's you guys, my kids,  
that's all we really leave behind.

COLIN  
Well, now you get another chance.

RAMSEY  
And I intend to use it. I love you,  
Son. Sorry I made ya fat.

Ramsey puts his arm on Colin's shoulder. Colin smiles.

COLIN  
Thanks for the money roll.

RAMSEY  
My pleasure.

COLIN  
How much do you keep on that thing,  
anyway?

RAMSEY  
I dunno, five grand? Ten?

Colin nearly chokes.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
Ah hell, it's just money. That's  
what it's there for.

The Anesthesiologist walks by with a big grin.

Ramsey looks back at the babies. At Colin's giant son.

RAMSEY (CONT'D)  
So, what's my grandson tipping the  
scales at?

COLIN  
(savoring it)  
Ten pounds, two ounces.

Ramsey pats Colin's back -

RAMSEY  
Outstanding.

And walks away.

179

INT. JULES'S RECOVERY ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

179

Jules holds baby Emmerson, as Evan sits next to the bed, filling out THE BIRTH CERTIFICATE.

EVAN  
*(writing)*  
Emmerson Jane Webb -

EVAN (CONT'D)  
*(suddenly looking up)*  
- Webb? No, Baxter! My last name.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Fine, we'll hyphenate -

JULES  
- No. I hate hyphenated names.

Evan stops, smiles.

EVAN  
OK, Jules. I have an idea.

And off his smile...

180

INT. TRISH'S RECOVERY ROOM - HOSPITAL - NIGHT

180

Trish smiles and coos at her swaddled baby boy. Colin beams.

TRISH  
I can't stop smelling him. He smells so good.

COLIN  
I'm so proud of you. Giving birth looked awful.

TRISH  
What? No! It was beautiful. It was unbelievably beautiful.

COLIN  
That's... what I meant. It was unbelievably beautiful.

TRISH  
*(beat, then)*  
 I finally got it. He's my glow.

Trish and Colin kiss, marvel at their new creation as -

181 EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - MORNING 181

Morning in Atlanta. Rosie, looking right with the world, makes her way to the hospital entrance carrying a bouquet of flowers.

When she sees - THE YOUNG TEENAGE couple, complete with black hoodies - full term now, getting wheeled in. A few FAMILY MEMBERS with them.

Rosie watches them a beat, smiles and nods. *Good for them, they made it.* As they disappear into the hospital.

182 Rosie keeps walking through the door, surprised to see... 182

ROSIE  
 Marco?

Marco looks up from helping J.J. (now with a cast and crutches) exit after a hellish night in the ER.

Marco stops. Looks at her a little sadly.

MARCO  
 Rosie. Hey.

ROSIE  
 What are you doing here?

J.J.  
 Homeboy ran over my foot.

Marco shrugs, nods. Rosie starts to laugh, she can't help it.

ROSIE  
 Sorry. I don't mean to laugh.

J.J.  
 Nah, it's OK. It's funny.  
*(to Marco)*  
 Hey. Meet you in the truck.

He crutches off, leaving Marco and Rosie.

MARCO  
 What are you doing here?

ROSIE

My aunt, she married this crazy old  
dude - they just had twins. I was  
gonna go see them -

She stops. Gives him a look -

ROSIE (CONT'D)

You wouldn't wanna...?

(beat)

Is that weird?

MARCO

It's a little weird.

CUT TO:

183

INT. BABY VIEWING AREA - HOSPITAL - MORNING

183

Marco and Rosie stand looking at Skyler's twins. All the  
babies are amazing. Then -

MARCO

You OK?

ROSIE

Yeah. I know I'll get another  
chance. When it's right.

MARCO

You will.

Then -

ROSIE

Those caramels were delicious.

MARCO

Never again.

Rosie laughs. They stand there a beat. Then sloooooowly, Rosie  
inches her way closer to Marco.

She reaches for his hand and takes it. She doesn't let go.

And MUSIC CRANKS as we pull away... out of the corridor...  
out the hospital...

184

EXT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

184

ANGLE ON: Three windows, through which we see:

Jules and Evan with their baby; Trish and Colin kissing their baby; Skyler and Ramsey with their twins, who start to cry. Music carries us back to...

185

INT. ETHIOPIAN AIRPORT - GATE - NIGHT

185

Nate, Holly and Kaleb, now rocking his RUN DMC onesie, are with all the other new parents and babies at the airport. Holly is trying like mad to console a BAWLING Kaleb.

Several of the other babies are crying too. Holly's exasperated. Nate jumps in.

NATE

Here, let me try.

He takes Kaleb. Not too sure of what to do, then -

NATE (CONT'D)

...OK, what about this one -

*(quietly rapping)*

*I like big butts and I cannot lie/  
you other brothers can't deny/ that  
when a girl walks in with an itty  
bitty waist and a round thing in  
your face -*

- One of the Moms shoots Nate a sharp look, he stops -

NATE (CONT'D)

*(whispers to Kaleb)*

OK, I'll teach you that one later.

Nate, then slowly starts to whistle the intro of the "Home" song. Kaleb suddenly stops, perks right up -

NATE (CONT'D)

Oh you like that, do you?

*(singing it now)*

*Atlanta, Georgia, Arkansas/ I do  
love my Ma and Pa/ But, not the way  
that I do love you -*

Holly perks up and joins in -

HOLLY

*Well, Holy-moly, me oh my/ you're  
the apple of my eye/ Boy, I never  
loved one like you -*

Another Mom perks up -

OTHER MOM

Oh! I love that song!

She starts singing too, to her baby.

NATE, HOLLY AND OTHER MOM

*Home/ Let me come home home home/  
Home is wherever I'm with you -*

Nate smiles as another Dad now joins in too -

NATE, OTHER MOM, AND DAD

*Oh, Home/ yes I am home home home -*

And slowly everyone joins in - there at the terminal, all the babies quieting down. Kaleb smiles, then reaches out and touches Nate's hair. Nate beams -

EVERYONE

*- Home is whenever I'm with you...*

As we move out of the terminal and leave them to their journey home.

OVER END TITLES:

- |  |  |     |
|--|--|-----|
| 186  | Button: At BAGGAGE CLAIM, Davis holds a stuffed elephant as passengers arrive from an Australian flight. He looks past the various kids stepping off the plane when, he spots - Little RUBY, a two-year-old demon child, trailed by her very pretty, but very exhausted mother, ABBIE (late 20s). Davis gives them a look, lets out a terrified smile. | 186 |
| 187  | Button: At hospital parking, Trish waits in a wheelchair, breast-feeding baby Theo as Colin wrestles and wrestles with the car seat nearby. Trish looks at group of PREGNANT COUPLES arriving for their hospital tour. She smiles.   | 187 |
| <p>TRISH</p> <p>Just get the epidural.</p> |  |     |
| 188  | Button: At a fine restaurant, Marco and Rosie, dressed for a first date, make their way to a table. He pulls out the chair for her. She rolls her eyes, but loves it.  | 188 |
| 189  | Button: Nate and Holly tuck Kaleb into his new nursery that used to be Nate's studio. But the wall of framed albums is still up. Including the framed 2 Live Crew album.   | 189 |
| 190  | Button: 3:00 AM. Agonizing baby cries. An exhausted Skyler and Ramsey frantically try to soothe their colicky twins.   | 190 |

The beautiful nursery is a wreck and so is Skyler. With throw up in her hair. She looks like hell and she's sobbing -

SKYLER

I didn't expect it to be this hard!

191 Button: Piedmont Park. Dude walk is back on. Vic, Craig, 191  
Gabe, Patel, Nate and new members Davis (looking a little  
fatter and unshaven) and Colin (proudly wearing a baby  
sling). They look up as -

A mint CLASSIC 70's AIRBRUSHED VAN (wizards and dragons and  
shit painted on the side) pulls into the parking lot. The  
doors slide open and out steps Patel. We see the interior of  
the van tricked out with multiple car seats, a crib and a  
changing table. They CHEER, then...

Walk, all stumbling their way through fatherhood with  
Atlanta's skyline and Patel's van behind them.

192 Button: BACK IN LOS ANGELES - Lights, mirrored ball and a 192  
house band plays as Jules and Evan do a Celebrity Dance Off-  
style samba.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: They're not on the show. It's their  
WEDDING and this is their first dance.

Off to the side, wedding guest Hutch Davis holds baby  
Emmerson, who spits up on him.

It's awful. But it's so beautiful.