Saint Frances

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INT. APARTMENT—PARTY—EVENING

A party full of successful looking 30-somthings. BRIDGET, 34, a little tipsy, sits talking to a man who looks to be around her age. He is dressed expensively; Bridget is not.

MAN
I wake up in the middle of the night. Drenched in sweat, heart racing. And I reach out my hand to Lindsay's side of the bed, but she's not there. It's not our bed, it's just this sad mattress on a boxspring. And I find my way out into the hallway and go into Cooper's room, but he's not there either. And I run down the hall again to check on Skylar, but she's not in her crib. And then I realize, it's not even my house. I'm in some shitty one-bedroom walk-up in Uptown. And I turn around and a window appears. And I chuck myself right the fuck out of it.

BRIDGET
Why?

MAN
To kill myself. Because I realize I never had a family, I never started Wiggler, I've got no equity, no job, I'm 34 years old with no savings, no future, totally alone, and I'm filled with shame and self loathing. I hate myself. So I kill myself.

Beat.

BRIDGET
Wow.

MAN
That's the nightmare, anyway. I mean, Jesus, can you imagine? (beat)
What do you do?

BRIDGET
I'm a server.
(beat)
At a restaurant.
MAN
That's cool. I mean, you're in your 20's. It gets better.

BRIDGET
I'm 34.
(beat)

MAN
You look good.
(spotting a woman on the other side of the room)
Would you excuse me...

BRIDGET
Yup.

Bridget has noticed a young man, JACE, also underdressed in cheap, wrinkled clothes. He grabs a PBR and heads towards Bridget; they're the two rejects among the shiny people.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
I'm Bridget.

JACE
Jace.

BRIDGET
How do you know Amy?

JACE
She's a regular at Le Mer.

BRIDGET
You own a restaurant?

JACE
I'm a server.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bridget and Jace have sex, silhouetted in the dark.

BRIDGET
I'm gonna come. I'm coming.

JACE
Me too.
BRIDGET
Pull out.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Bridget scrolls through Facebook on her phone while Jace sleeps. She sees pic after pic of friends' wedding photos, new baby photos, images of success validated with many likes and comments of congratulations.

A reminder pops up on her phone: Interview: 1 hour.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bridget yawns and looks in the bathroom mirror. She sees finger prints of blood on her cheek.

JACE (O.S.)
Hey, I think you might have started your period. There's a little blood...

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bridget steps into the bedroom and sees a crimescene-like stain of blood on the sheets.

JACE
...a lot of blood.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bridget and Jace pull the sheets off the bed, trying to contain the blood stain. There is a good natured awkwardness between them.

JACE
I'll take care of pillows, if you want to-

BRIDGET
Yeah, let's maybe try to isolate it-

(she notices his face)
You...you have some on your face.

JACE
Really, where?

(he touches his face)
BRIDGET
Oh, it's on your hand, too.

JACE
Oh, yeah. Ok.

BRIDGET
I don't think I had started when you were going down on me.

JACE
No, you tasted normal.

BRIDGET
Apparently some guys are into that, they call themselves "Bloodhounds."
(beat)
I'm not into that.

JACE
Me either. Like, sex on your period I'm totally fine with-

BRIDGET
Sure, put a towel down. JACE (CONT'D)
But not like, oral. If it can be avoided.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
It's really hard to take anything you say seriously with that much blood on your face.

JACE
(playfully)
I swear to you I'm not a bloodhound.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bridget brushes her teeth while Jace showers. A reminder alert goes off on her phone.

BRIDGET
Shit!

She reaches into the shower and turns it off.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
You gotta go!

JACE
Why?
BRIDGET
(throwing a towel to him)
I have a job interview this morning.

JACE
For what?

BRIDGET
(rushing out of the room)
To be a nanny.

JACE
You must really like kids.

BRIDGET (O.S.)
I don't!

JACE
Can I see you again?

INT. BRIDGET'S CAR - DAY

Bridget drives north on Ridge Avenue and passes Northwestern University's arch. She looks at it, then looks away.

Her phone dings with a text from Jace: A picture of a hound dog with ketchup on its snout that says, "good luck from this Bloodhound." Bridget laughs. She looks up to see a minivan stopped at a light in front of her car.

She slams on the brakes. She sees a sticker with stick figures of a family (two parents, two kids, and a dog) on the back windshield of the minivan.

EXT. EVANSTON - DAY

Bridget drives through streets lined with increasingly palatial houses.

Bridget slows in front of a not overly-huge, but still obviously pricey house. 

She parks at a distance where her car can't be seen from the house.

EXT. EVANSTON NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Bridget walks up the front path toward the front door of the house. There are "Black Lives Matter" and "Hate Has No Home Here" signs in the windows.
She sees the face of a little girl appear in an upstairs window, looking down on her. Bridget rings the doorbell.

MAYA, a very pregnant woman in her early 40's, answers the door.

    MAYA
    You must be Bridget.

Maya hugs Bridget. Bridget does not hug back.

INT. MAYA AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bridget sits across the dining room table from Maya and Annie, also in her early 40's.

    MAYA
    You'd start in June when Frannie gets out for summer, and in August we'd set you free again.

    ANNIE
    I'll be gone most of the time. My firm doesn't give maternity leave unless you do the actual birthing.

    MAYA
    I'll be working some from home, but our doctor says I should build in extra rest time because of my age.

Bridget spies a small girl's head poking around the staircase.

    MAYA (CONT'D)
    I have a "geriatric pregnancy."

The child disappears back around the corner.

    MAYA (CONT'D)
    If you're over 35, that is the medical name...

    ANNIE
    Probably coined by some geriatric white man. You've nannied before?

    BRIDGET
    Not full time. I've baby-sitted. Sat.

    MAYA
    Dana mentioned you had siblings?
BRIDGET
One brother. 6 years younger.

MAYA
That'll be the age difference for Frannie and Wally! We were worried that might be too far apart for them to be friends-

ANNIE
Are you and your brother close?

BRIDGET
Not really. He has, like, a job and a house, he's very responsible...we don't have much in common.

Annie and Maya exchange a small glance.

MAYA
Did you have trouble finding the house?

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - STAIRWAY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Maya, Annie, and Bridget climb the stairs to the second floor. There are photos of Frances, family photos, and a large painting of Mary and baby Jesus lining the wall. Bridget recognizes the painting as "Our Lady of Perpetual Help."

ANNIE
You can be creeped out by that, I am.

MAYA
You Catholic?

BRIDGET
Fallen. I went to Immaculate Conception from kindergarten to eighth grade.

ANNIE
Maya wanted Frannie to go to Catholic school, but I put my foot down.

BRIDGET
Probably a good idea if you don't want her to hate the church.

(beat)
I don't hate it...
INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maya opens the door and gestures for Bridget to go in.

MAYA
(whispering)
I wonder where Frannie is...

Bridget looks around the room. There are piles of toys, a half closed closet, bunched up sheets on the bed. A kid could be hiding anywhere, and it's creepy af.

Bridget pulls up a blanket to reveal a stuffed animal hiding underneath. She checks behind an armoire. She approaches a closet and opens it, revealing a very small 6 year old girl, FRANCES, standing in the corner, staring unblinking up at Bridget.

BRIDGET
Hello.

FRANCES
Hello.
(beat)

BRIDGET
Did I win?

FRANCES
Did my mom help you?

Bridget looks to Maya. Maya shakes her head.

BRIDGET
No.

Frances walks over to a pile of toys and begins silently playing.

ANNIE
Let's give you a few minutes to get to know each other.

BRIDGET
I actually can't stay long-

Maya and Annie exit and close the door. Bridget stares at Frances.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
What are you playing?
(referring to a stuffed armadillo)
Who's this?
(MORE)
BRIDGET (CONT’D)
(silence)
Dana told me lots of nice things about you.

FRANCES
Is Dana coming?

BRIDGET
No, she moved when she had her baby, remember? But Dana's my best friend, and she thought you and I would get along.

Frances goes back to playing.

Bridget doesn't know what to do. She picks up a toy phone.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Hello? Frances? I'm not sure there's a Frances here, let me check.
(calling out)
Frannie? Frances, you have a very important call!

Frances continues to ignore Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
I'm not sure she can understand me right now, want to talk to her?

Bridget holds the receiver to Frances' ear. Frances freezes. Silence.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
(talking into the phone again)
See what I mean?

Frances walks to the door and opens it, revealing Annie and Maya listening at the door.

FRANCES
We're done.

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Maya and Annie walk Bridget outside, then step inside and close the door. Bridget walks down the front walkway toward her car.

Frances looks down on her from the upstairs window. Bridget waves. Frances closes the curtain without waving.
INT. BRIDGET'S CAR - DAY

Bridget talks on the phone with Dana, who has Bridget on speaker phone while she changes the diaper of a crying baby.

BRIDGET
I'm not gonna get it-

DANA
Why?

BRIDGET
'Cause I was honest! I should'a just lied, said I love kids and I'm CPR certified-

The baby stops crying.

DANA
Oh my god!

BRIDGET
What?

DANA
The teepee peepee worked! Now you can't spray peepee into Mommy's face anymore, can you? Can you?

Bridget is disgusted.

DANA (CONT'D)
Did you run into any Northwestern people?

BRIDGET
No, why...

DANA
Be ready. That neighborhood's crawling with people we went to school with-

BRIDGET
You went to school with.

DANA
You were there for a year-

BRIDGET
Doesn't count.

DANA
Oh my god!
BRIDGET
What??

DANA
He just smiled! It could just be gas, but...  
(to the baby)
Can you smile? Can you smile for mama? Can you smile for mama and Bridget?

BRIDGET
I can't see him...

DANA
Let me get it on video-

BRIDGET
Film it later-

DANA
I don't know if he'll do it again-

BRIDGET
Ever?

DANA
I gotta go!

Dana has hung up. Bridget drives away, feeling alone.

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INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Bridget sits on her bare mattress.

She opens her laptop and writes in google's search bar: "What to do with my life". It autofills in "quiz, at 20, at 35, at 50." She clicks on "at 35."

Text: 6 WEEKS LATER

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INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Bridget rushes around a chaotic restaurant getting people's food and dropping off their drinks. A coworker bumps into her. Bridget grabs her boob.

BRIDGET
Ow!

MALE SERVER

Sorry!
INT. RESTAURANT - BATHROOM - EVENING

Bridget checks a new voicemail as she pees.

VOICEMAIL FROM MAYA
Hi Bridget, this is Maya Rodriguez. Listen, Annie and I were wondering if you might still be available for the summer position.

CUT TO:

Bridget throwing her apron on the counter and walking toward the door.

MALE RESTAURANT MANAGER
Where are you going?

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Bridget stands on the front porch as Maya opens the door. She's no longer pregnant, and she carries a baby in her arms.

MAYA
You are an absolute life-saver.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MAYA
The woman we hired came with tons of experience and recommendations, but she was older and kind of rigid. She had trouble keeping up with Frannie-

Maya tries to breastfeed Wally, unsuccessfully.

MAYA (CONT’D)
-and Frannie was coming home even more wound up, and I was left with a wild 6 year old and a screaming baby until Annie got home at eight and I thought I might lose my mind if I had to go another week like that.

Bridget is unnerved by Maya's exposed breast. She doesn't know where to look.

MAYA (CONT’D)
So we let her go. Well, Annie did. I couldn't do it.
Wally fusses.

MAYA (CONT’D)
Come on, sweetie, latch. Apparently I have flat nipples. I went 44 years without knowing that, now it's a huge problem.

BRIDGET
This is Wally?

MAYA
Wallace Francisco Rodriguez-Paulson.

BRIDGET
Wow.

MAYA
I know! And he'll get another name when he's confirmed.

Wally fusses.

MAYA (CONT’D)
Frannie was such a happy baby. I don't think Wally's sold on life, just yet.

Maya rubs Wally's forehead, attempting to de-furrow it.

BRIDGET
Where is Frannie?

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' ROOM - DAY.

Bridget and Maya stand outside Frances' door, listening.

BRIDGET
Quiet.

Maya realizes it's too quiet. She opens the door.

Frances sits on her bed, rubbing her eyes. The room is completely trashed with every item of clothing, every toy strewn about the room.

FRANCES
I apologize.
EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Maya carries a crying Wally and a closed-up stroller outside as Frances and Bridget follow.

MAYA
Do you know how to get to the park?
I don't trust Frannie to guide you.

FRANCES
I apologize!

BRIDGET
I can look it up on my phone.

Maya hands Bridget a 50 dollar bill.

MAYA
(the Bridget)
For snacks. No sugar.

Bridget looks at the money, surprised this is considered "snack money."

Maya carries Wally, who is still crying, back into the house.

FRANCES
Bye, Mommy!

Maya shuts the door. Frances is dejected.

BRIDGET
I'm Bridget, remember me?

Frances rolls her eyes and walks down the sidewalk toward the park.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Hold on.

Bridget carries the unopened stroller down the stairs and tries, unsuccessfully, to open it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Do you know how to open this?

FRANCES
I can walk.

BRIDGET
Your mom wanted us to bring it.
FRANCES
It's for the baby. Leave it on the porch.

BRIDGET
I don't want anyone to steal it.

FRANCES
The crime rate's really low here.

Bridget leaves the stroller on the porch, then joins Frances in walking down the street.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

BRIDGET
So, what's your favorite color?

Frances walks more quickly away from Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Slow down.

FRANCES
How old are you?

BRIDGET
How old do you think I am?

FRANCES
52.

BRIDGET
Why do you think that?

FRANCES
That's how old Linda was, and she was as slow as you.

BRIDGET
I'm 34.

FRANCES
Do you have kids?

BRIDGET
No.

FRANCES
Are you married?

BRIDGET
No.
FRANCES
Do you have a boyfriend?

BRIDGET
No.

FRANCES
A girlfriend?

BRIDGET
No. Do you have a boyfriend or a girlfriend?

FRANCES
No.

BRIDGET
We have something in common.

FRANCES
I'm tired.

BRIDGET
We just started walking.

FRANCES
Will you carry me?

BRIDGET
Let's go back and get the stroller.

FRANCES
We're almost there, it won't take long if you carry me.

BRIDGET
The park is really close?

Frances nods. Frances gets on Bridget's back.

FRANCES
You're sweaty...

EXT. PARK - DAY

Bridget walks into the park. It was not a short walk, and she is drenched in sweat.

Frances hops down and runs to the playground.

Bridget looks around the park and watches the kids. She does not like kids.
FRANCES
Can I have some money?

Bridget spies an ice cream cart some distance away.

BRIDGET
Your mom said no sugar.

FRANCES
Please!

BRIDGET
We can buy an apple or something on the way home.

Frances grabs Bridget's purse and runs away with it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Hey!

Bridget grabs Frances by the arm.

FRANCES
Help! She's not my mom! I don't know her! Help!

Bridget turns to see the entire playground looking at them, Bridget's hand still gripping Frances' bicep.

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Maya, with wet hair and in a towel, opens her front door revealing Bridget, Frances, and a police officer on the front porch.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jace is laughing.

BRIDGET
I just gotta get through summer...

JACE
What'd her mom do?

BRIDGET
She started yelling at Frances, but then Frances started crying and then Maya started crying, and Maya left the room and came back with another 50 told me to take the rest of the day off.
Bridget pulls out two fifty dollar bills from her pocket. She "makes it rain" on Jace. Jace playfully rolls around on the two fifties.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Maya was this confident, funny, sexy woman, and now she’s this, like...un-showered, bare-boobed, perpetually crying milk machine.

Jace kisses Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
What about this conversation is turning you on?

JACE
Unshowered.

They kiss. Jace cups Bridget's breast.

BRIDGET
Ow.

JACE
What?

BRIDGET
They get swollen before I get my period.

JACE
I know.

BRIDGET
You know?

JACE
I pay attention.

BRIDGET
Do you prefer them like this?

JACE
I like them at all stages.

Bridget rolls her eyes.

JACE (CONT’D)
I mean it.
INT. DRUGSTORE - DAY

Bridget carries a bottle of wine, Count Chocula, and a half gallon of chocolate milk in a basket. She passes the tampon section and grabs a box. She slows, thinks, and checks her phone calendar. She feels her boobs.

She walks to the next aisle and looks at the pregnancy tests. She stares. She selects a box.

She walks to the end of the aisle as a TEENAGE GIRL passes her along the way.

At the cash register, a MIDDLE AGED MALE EMPLOYEE passes her items under the scanner. His eyes dart up to Bridget when he scans the pregnancy test.

Bridget heads toward the exit and looks back at where the Teenage Girl stands and stares at the pregnancy tests, trying to be invisible.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Bridget sits on her couch, two positive pregnancy tests on the coffee table in front of her. Her eyes are red, like she's been crying.

She finds Dana's name in her text messages. She looks at the last text in their conversation, which is the video of a Dana's newborn. Bridget puts her phone down without texting Dana.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jace and Bridget sit on the couch.

BRIDGET
I'm for sure getting rid of it.

JACE
Ok.
(beat)
We can talk about other options-

BRIDGET
No. Thank you.
(beat)

JACE
Do you think your birth control, like, malfunctioned?
BRIDGET
I'm not on birth control.

JACE
You're not?

BRIDGET
I've used this... method for like, 8 years. Are you sure you pulled out every time?

JACE
I think so.

BRIDGET
Your sperm are probably super fast. I honestly thought I couldn't get-

JACE
Why?

BRIDGET
Cause it's never happened before.
(Bridget drops her head.)
I hear it now. I hear how that sounds.
(beat)

JACE
I'll go with you. When you go.

BRIDGET
Ok.

JACE
And I'll pay for it-

BRIDGET
-we'll split it.

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridget struggles to open the stroller, slamming it on the ground.

Frances walks over and presses one button on the stroller, which opens immediately.

FRANCES
Mama said I have to try and respect you.

Frances sits, and Bridget pushes the stroller.
FRANCES (CONT’D)
Where are we going?

BRIDGET
The library.

FRANCES
I don't want to be quiet!

BRIDGET
We can go to the park after, I just need some quiet time to think.

FRANCES
About your choices?

BRIDGET
What?

FRANCES
When I'm in time out I'm supposed to think about my choices.

Bridget pushes the stroller over a big bump in the sidewalk.

FRANCES (CONT’D)
Do that again.

Bridget pretends there's another big bump and rocks the stroller. Frances laughs.

FRANCES (CONT’D)
Again!

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Frances runs into the library past a middle aged LIBRARIAN.

LIBRARIAN
No running, please!

Frances walks toward the kid section. She selects some books and sits. Bridget sits next to her, and pulls out her phone. Frances hands Bridget a book.

BRIDGET
You can't read?

FRANCES
Hearing it helps my brain development.
Bridget looks at Frances incredulously. Bridget begins reading a book out loud and becomes instantly bored. She finishes the first page, then skips to the end.

**FRANCES (CONT’D)**
You skipped a bunch.

**BRIDGET**
It's boring until the end.

**FRANCES**
Start over.

Bridget stares at Frances. Frances stares back, unflinching.

**FRANCES (CONT’D)**
Start. Over.

It's a standoff. After a moment, Bridget hands the book to Frances.

**BRIDGET**
Do your moms leave you here when they go to the bathroom?

**FRANCES**
Of course.

32 **INT. LIBRARY - BATHROOM - DAY**

Bridget checks her phone while she pees. There's a text from Jace that reads, "Let me know when the appointment is. And if you want to hang out tonight."

Bridget texts back, "8am, tomorrow. See you then."

Bridget hears a mom helping her child use the stall next to her. Under the stall, Bridget sees his feet dangling. The child makes grunting, pooping noises.

33 **INT. LIBRARY - DAY**

Bridget turns the corner to see that Frances has emptied the contents of Bridget's purse onto the floor around her, including 3 tampons and a few panty liners. She is practicing pushing a tampon through its applicator.

**FRANCES**
(loudly and excitedly)
Are you on your period??
EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Bridget pushes Frances in the stroller as Frances sings a song loudly.

BRIDGET
Frannie, can you sing a little more quietly, please?

FRANCES
We're outside, I can use my outside voice!!

Bridget shakes the stroller like they went over a bump.

FRANCES (CONT’D)
Again!

Bridget shakes the stroller.

FRANCES (CONT’D)
Again!!

Bridget bumps the stroller really hard, vaulting Frances out of the stroller onto the concrete.

BRIDGET
Shit!

Frances stares down at her scraped palms, which begin to bleed. Frances looks at Bridget, and screams sobbing.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY.

Maya washes dishes as Frances runs into the house.

FRANCES
She threw me out of the stroller.

BRIDGET
We went over some bumps and I forgot to buckle her in. I'm sorry.

Maya looks at Frances' scrapes.

MAYA
Those aren't bad at all.

She kisses Frances' palms. Wally cries from the other room.

MAYA (CONT’D)
(to Frances)
Help Bridget.
Maya goes to Wally's room. Frances walks toward the bathroom.

FRANCES
(to Bridget)
Come on.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY.

Frances holds her scraped palms under the faucet.

FRANCES
Soap.

Bridget pumps soap into Frances' hands. She helps Frances wash, then dry her hands.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Neosporin.

Bridget rubs a dab onto Frances' scrapes. Frances takes a box of bandaids and takes out a few.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Bandaids.

Bridget helps bandaid Frances' palms. Frances holds up another bandaid.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Where do you want yours?

EXT. CLINIC - MORNING

Jace and Bridget walk up to the doors of a Planned Parenthood type clinic. The doors are locked. They buzz a doorbell on the wall and are buzzed in.

INT. CLINIC - VESTIBULE - DAY.

They walk into a vestibule where an administrator behind bulletproof glass takes both of their IDs and buzzes them into the lobby.

INT. CLINIC - DAY

Bridget and Jace sit in the waiting room. There are all types of women and a few men sitting in the chairs.

Bridget reads "Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince." A WOMAN in her mid 30's sits across from Bridget.
WOMAN
First time?

BRIDGET
What?

The woman points to the book.

WOMAN
Is that the one where Dumbledore dies?

BRIDGET
Dumbledore dies?

A nurse pokes her head out of the waiting room door.

NURSE
Bridget D?

JACE
I'll be here.

Bridget stands and gives the woman a dirty look. The woman is buried in her phone again.

INT. CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY

Bridget wears a paper gown. She looks at the bandaid on her index finger. A nurse enters.

NURSE
I understand you're looking to get an abortion today.

BRIDGET
Yes. I'm in the market.

NURSE
We'll start with an ultrasound-

BRIDGET
I thought I wouldn't need one-

NURSE
We need it to tell how far along you are. You don't have to look at it.

CUT TO:

From Bridget's POV, a picture on the ceiling of a beach and the ocean, the kind of pic that's supposed to be calming.
The Nurse performs the ultrasound, with Bridget on her back, legs in the stirrups. The nurse looks at a monitor that's turned away from Bridget.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Want to know if it's twins?

BRIDGET
I guess.

NURSE
It's not. You can sit up.

CUT TO:

Bridget is alone in the exam room, getting dressed. She stops when she sees that the nurse has left the ultrasound image up on the monitor.

She studies the black and white image.

Bridget grabs her phone and takes a picture of the image on the monitor.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - DAY

Bridget and Jace sit across from each other on the couch. A few prescription bottles and a box of super absorbant maxi pads sit on the coffee table in front of them.

Bridget stares at her phone, which dings from a Venmo notification from Jace: "$250, for: no whammies."

BRIDGET
This is gonna get messy.

JACE
I know. I did research.
(beat)
And we've already encountered blood in our relationship, so a little more-

BRIDGET
We're not in a relationship.

JACE
...Oh.

BRIDGET
And we can talk about that, if you want to, but not right now-
JACE
Of course.

BRIDGET
You're 26. It's those agile little, 26 year old sperm that got us into this in the first place.

JACE
And your 34 year old eggs.

Bridget stares daggers at him.

JACE (CONT’D)
I just mean your eggs are in good shape, too.

Bridget opens one of the bottles and takes two pills out.

BRIDGET
I feel like you should have to do something.

JACE
Like what?

BRIDGET
Like give yourself food poisoning or something.

Jace stares at Bridget, unsure if she's serious.

Bridget sighs. She places one pill in each cheek and begins to let them dissolve.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
I have to keep them here for 20 minutes. Do I look cute?

JACE
You look very cute.

BRIDGET
I feel cute.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - 20 MINUTES LATER

Jace and Bridget watch TV. Bridget sits up from her reclined position, runs to the bathroom, and shuts the door. Sounds of vomiting.

Jace waits outside the bathroom door.
JACE
You ok?

BRIDGET
Get away from the door! Turn the volume up really loud and stay in the other room!

JACE
Can I get you anything?

BRIDGET
You can get the fuck away from the door!

Jace runs back to the living room and turns the volume up really loud.

43 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY
Bridget is on the toilet, in pain. She flushes the toilet, then looks back down into the toilet bowl. Nope, still not done.

44 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON
Bridget goes through several super absorbant maxi pads.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - EVENING
Bridget sits in child's pose on her bed, rocking back and forth.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT
Jace reads Harry Potter to Bridget. He reads information on "how to care for yourself after an abortion."

45 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT
Jace lies in bed. Bridget enters the room carrying a wad of toilet paper.

BRIDGET
Can I show you something? It's really gross.

JACE
Ok.
Bridget opens the wad of toilet paper for him to see.

    BRIDGET
    Do you think that's it?

    JACE
    I don't know.

They both look.

    JACE (CONT’D)
    Is that how big it would be?

    BRIDGET
    Online it said it's about the size of a sweet pea.

    JACE
    How big is a sweet pea?

    BRIDGET
    About this size. There's been a lot of blood, though, so this could just be another clot.

They both look.

    BRIDGET (CONT’D)
    I hate how they compare it to cute things. A sweet pea. A raspberry. A kumquat.

    JACE
    When, really, it's just the size of a rat turd.

Bridget smiles, grateful for the joke.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jace is asleep. Bridget lies in bed, awake. She stares at the ceiling.

EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY

The outside of a Creative Arts building in Evanston.

Bridget parks outside and gets Frannie and a child-sized guitar out of the backseat.
A bunch of kids around Frances' age run around the room, play small sets of drums, etc, while parents watch and chit chat.

A middle-aged woman with a clipboard, MARGARET, approaches Bridget and Frances.

MARGARET
Here for Lil' Strummers?

BRIDGET
Yes. This is Frances.

Margaret finds the name on the list and checks her off.

MARGARET
Perfect! I'm Ms. Margaret. We have a couple of minutes before class begins, so feel free to play until you hear the welcome song!

FRANCES
(to Bridget)
Are you going to stay?

MARGARET
We highly encourage parents to play along with their littles.

BRIDGET
I don't know how.

MARGARET
What a perfect opportunity for you to learn! Don't tell me this old dog can't learn new tricks.

Frances giggles.

BRIDGET
I just have some important adult stuff I need to take care of.

Bridget gives Margaret a look like "A mom's job is never done" and Margaret nods like, "boy, do I get it."

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
(to Frannie)
You'll have a great time with Ms. Margaret.
MARGARET
Oh, I'm just an administrator, not an artist. Your teacher is Mr. Isaac over there.

Camera cuts to a tall, 40-something man in the corner - ISAAC.

He is the hottest version of dad-sexy, with salt and pepper hair, and a thick, lustrous beard - the kind that's been oiled and trimmed religiously. He has tattoos peaking out from under his t-shirt, and a weathered-but-cared-for guitar strapped to his chest.

MARGARET (CONT'D)
He's a poet. We sell several of his "chapbooks" downstairs. He's very good. Very...descriptive.

Bridget and Margaret stare at Isaac. Bridget is suspicious of this dude, but also highly attracted to him.

FRANCES
Ok...bye.

Frances begins banging on a set of drums.

Bridget goes to leave the classroom and turns to look at Isaac again. He smiles at her. Bridget flushes.

As she closes the door, she hears Isaac begin to play guitar and sing.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - BATHROOM - DAY

Bridget replaces her maxi pad. She wraps the used pad in lots of toilet paper, and places it in the trash bin. She checks the mirror to see if the super maxi pad is obvious.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - STORE ROOM - DAY

Bridget wanders the aisles of the music store in the building. An OLD HIPPIE sits behind the cash register.

Bridget sees a collection of books in the window, one of which is "breathe/beat/bang" by Isaac Daniels. She replaces the book and continues to browse.

She picks a guitar off the wall. She strums.
OLD HIPPIE
That one's too small. You have big hands.

BRIDGET
Oh.

OLD HIPPIE
Long fingers are a sign of creativity and genius.

He picks a larger guitar off the wall and hands it to her.

Bridget holds the guitar. She strums and grimaces at the chord self-consciously.

OLD HIPPIE (CONT'D)
Keep playing.

BRIDGET
I don't know how.

OLD HIPPIE
Your body doesn't yet, but your heart's been playing all your life.

Bridget laughs at what she assumed was a joke. It wasn't.

BRIDGET
I'll take it.

OLD HIPPIE
That's 450 dollars.

Off Bridget, handing over her debit cared, realizing she can't afford it.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - CLASSROOM - DAY

Bridget enters the classroom, awkwardly carrying her new guitar, sans case.

Frances runs up to Bridget.

FRANCES
Did you steal that?

BRIDGET
I bought it.

FRANCES
But you don't have any money.
Isaac approaches Frances and Bridget.

ISAAC
I think we have a little Joan Jet on our hands. Are you Frances's mom?

FRANCES
(Insulted)
No!

BRIDGET
(Insulted)
No! I just watch her. I'm Bridget.

Bridget reaches out to shake Isaac's hand. Isaac takes her hand and holds it.

ISAAC
Frances showed a natural aptitude today. Don't tell the other kids, but she's my new favorite.

FRANCES
The strings hurt my fingers.

ISAAC
You'll get used to. Build up callouses and you won't feel a thing.

Close up on Isaac fingering his own callouses. Frances is grossed out instinctually and buries her head in Bridget's leg.

ISAAC (CONT’D)
(referring to Bridget's guitar)
Did you get that downstairs?

BRIDGET
I just had them restring it.

ISAAC
You play?

BRIDGET
Not for years.

FRANCES
Can we go?

BRIDGET
Yes. Nice to meet you.

Bridget and Frances turn to leave.
ISAAC
Will you join us next class? Once
in a lifetime opportunity to play
with Joan Jett.

Off Bridget, enthralled.

FRANCES
Why did he keep calling me Joan
Jett?

BRIDGET
It's a compliment.

FRANCES
My name is Frances.

BRIDGET
Trust me, you want to be Joan Jett.
She was one of the great rockstars.
Really angry, lots of statement
eyeliner. I wonder if she's dead
now...

FRANCES
Why was she angry?

BRIDGET
Because she was born into a
patriarchy and it effing sucked.

FRANCES
What's a patriarchy?

BRIDGET
It's where men are in charge and
women have to do what they say.

Frances thinks and looks out the window.

FRANCES
My guitar class is a patriarchy.

Bridget turns on Joan Jett's "Cherry Bomb."

CUT TO:
INT. MAYA'S HOUSE – DAY

Bridget has dressed Frances up in a "rockstar" outfit. Tight pants, a tied shirt exposing her 6 year-old belly, and lots of eye-liner. She looks like a little prostitute, but also kind of badass? Bridget wears lots of make-up that Frances obviously applied.

"Cherry Bomb" is turned up to a deafening level. They both mosh pit and scream-sing.

Annie opens the front door and sees Frances with her tongue out, doing some form of a head-bang.

ANNIE
(yelling)
Hey! Hey!

Bridget startles and turns the stereo off.

BRIDGET
You scared me.

ANNIE
You look pretty scary, yourselves.

FRANCES
Mama!

Frances runs to Annie and pushes her face against Annie's leg. When Frances pulls away, she has left a mask-like stain on Annie's white pants, an imprint of foundation, eye-liner, and lipstick.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Frances is over. I'm Joan Jett now.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE – BATHROOM – DAY

Annie cleans Frances' face with a wet wipe as Bridget watches.

FRANCES
It's not coming off.

BRIDGET
It's waterproof-

ANNIE
-Did you use your mascara on her?
(beat)
You shouldn't do that. Frannie had pink eye this weekend.
FRANCES
You get pink eye from getting poop in your eye.

Bridget is nauseated.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridget has washed her face and has smudges of eye makeup under her eyes.

Annie has changed into different pants. She steps out of Frances' room and closes the door behind her.

BRIDGET
I can never get her to nap.

ANNIE
I don't give her a choice.

Annie picks up her purse and keys and walks to the door.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
So you like The Runaways?

BRIDGET
Yeah, I listened to them all the time growing up.

ANNIE
You should look up what happened to those girls when they were making that music.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bridget types "Runaways" into her computer search bar. She hesitates and adds "dark side." She reads.

BRIDGET
Oh, fuck.

Text from Jace: "Can I cook you dinner soon?... My roommates don't think you're real."

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's an early 20's guy apartment, small with passed down Ikea furniture, mess everywhere.
Jace's skinny 22 year old roommate, CHAD, plays video games and yells into a headset while Jace and Bridget eat at a table a few feet away.

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. NIGHT.

Jace and Bridget lie in bed. Bridget stares at the ceiling.

JACE
You feeling ok?

BRIDGET
I'm fine.
(beat)

JACE
Can I read you something?

Jace grabs a journal and opens it to a selected page.

BRIDGET
What's that?

JACE
My emotions journal.
(off Bridget's look)
It helps me to write things down.
(He reads:)
"We never discussed the emotional impact of...what happened, and I'm realizing I have unprocessed feelings."

Bridget closes her eyes, uncomfortable.

JACE (CONT'D)
"I know we made the right choice, but I think I have some residual sadness from our loss-"

BRIDGET
Oop, no. I don't feel a loss. Don't put that on me.

Jace nods. He crosses out two words in his journal.

JACE
(under his breath as he writes)
"Myyy loss."

Bridget rolls her eyes.
JACE (CONT’D)
"Chad told me, 'You can only lose what you cling to-"

BRIDGET
Wait, you told Chad?

JACE
He's my best friend. And a Buddhist-

BRIDGET
I don't want him to know that-

JACE
He's not gonna judge you. Now he's gonna look at me all weird!

JACE (CONT’D)
I needed somebody to talk to, and you won't.

BRIDGET
We've talked.

JACE
About the mechanics. Not how we feel...

BRIDGET
I shouldn't have to feel anything about it. Right?

JACE
You don't, but if you did, you could talk to me-

BRIDGET
See, this is why I shouldn't have told you, I should've dealt with it by myself-

JACE
That's not fair. - because you have all these feelings. Your whole millennial generation-

JACE (CONT’D)
You're a millennial, too-

BRIDGET
I'm on the cusp!
Jace doesn't know what to say. He looks back down at his journal. He turns the page. Bridget can see there are many pages he intended to read.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
How many pages did you write about this?

Jace counts silently. He keeps turning pages.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
I'm going to sleep.

Bridget rolls and turns her back on Jace. He writes in his journal.

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Bridget wakes to sunlight in her face. Jace doesn't have curtains or blinds. She picks up a note on the pillow next to her that reads, "Back in a sec, hope you're hungry."

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Bridget pokes her head into the living room. No Chad.

She scurries down the hall into the bathroom.

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING

Bridget takes out the tampon she had in from the night before. She drops it into the toilet. She flushes. The toilet clogs. Pink water rises.

BRIDGET
No. No no no.

She looks for a plunger. She can't find one.

A knock on the bathroom door.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Just a second!

CHAD (O.S.)
No hurry.

Bridget has a moment of silent freak-out. Where the fuck is a plunger?? She reaches into the toilet to try to grab the lodged tampon. She is up to her elbow in pink toilet water.
EXT. JACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Bridget exits the apartment and walks toward her car. Jace approaches the apartment, carrying a box of artisanal donuts.

JACE
Bridget!

Jace runs down the street and stops outside her car.

JACE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

BRIDGET
Home.

JACE
Why?

BRIDGET
Because the Buddhist just had to plunge my bloody toilet water, and now I have to go jump off a bridge.

Jace laughs.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
It's not funny!

Chad walks out onto the front porch, still holding the plunger.

CHAD
(to Jace)
You cool, bro?

BRIDGET
We're cool, Chad!

Bridget walks away. Off Jace, sad and confused, with Chad hosing off the plunger in the background.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - CLASSROOM - DAY

The end of guitar class. Students and a few moms are packing up. Isaac talks to another mom, DONNA, who has stuck around to flirt with him. Bridget packs up slowly, glancing at Isaac.
FRANCES
I have to go to the bathroom!

BRIDGET
Go, I'll meet you out front.

FRANCES
You're supposed to come with me.

BRIDGET
You're not a baby, you can go to the bathroom by yourself.

Frances storms out of the room. Isaac approaches.

ISAAC
Joan quit the band?

BRIDGET
She's testing boundaries.

ISAAC
I think she's jealous that I have a new favorite.

BRIDGET
Yeah, Donna's an inspiration, learning a new hobby at 50.

ISAAC
Donna's a pleeb. Lost cause, probably always was.

Donna smiles at Isaac from across the room. Isaac waves and smiles back. Bridget feels bad for Donna, but keeps up her best "cool girl."

BRIDGET
I was actually going to ask about private lessons. I don't know if you teach-

ISAAC
I usually don't. I could make an exception.

Isaac smiles. Bridget blushes, then: through the window behind Isaac, Bridget sees Frances cross the street outside.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
If you think we might be a good fit.
Bridget smiles back at Isaac, then looks outside for Frances, who's disappeared from sight.

EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY

Frances hops around a tree on the sidewalk, playing by herself. Her guitar lies on its side next her. Bridget exits the building and runs to Frances.

BRIDGET
Hey! You were supposed to wait inside!

FRANCES
You said outside.

BRIDGET
Outside the bathrooms, you can't go outside by yourself.

Bridget picks up Frances' guitar.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
This was expensive, you have to take care of it!

FRANCES
I don't even like it.

BRIDGET
You don't know what you like yet-

FRANCES
I know the things I like!

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
It takes a long time to figure that out.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
I like reading, I like ice skating-

BRIDGET
Well, you're not going to grow up to be a professional ice skater.

FRANCES
Why not?

BRIDGET
Because that's really hard! Like 3 people out of a million get to do that, and you're probably not going to be good enough.
FRANCES
You're not good at anything!

BRIDGET
Get in the car.

Frances stares at Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Now!

Frances hops into the backseat. Bridget clicks her car seat buckle and slams the door.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridget and Frances enter the house with their guitars. Frances runs toward the kitchen and opens the fridge.

BRIDGET
Don't eat too much, I'm making lunch.

Bridget grabs a tampon out of her purse and heads to the bathroom. She passes the door to the master bedroom, which is slightly ajar.

She sees Maya kneeling by the bed, praying.

Bridget goes into the bathroom.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Bridget sees that she has bled through her tampon onto her underwear.

BRIDGET
Shit.

She puts in a new tampon. She takes off her underwear, wads them up, and tries to hide them in her hands.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Bridget exits the restroom. She looks down the hall and sees Maya, still kneeling, eyes closed.

Frances approaches and grabs the crumpled underwear from out of Bridget's hand.
FRANCES
Is this underwear??

BRIDGET
Give those back!

FRANCES
Bloooood! Bridget's still on her period!

Frances hands the stained underwear to Maya.

BRIDGET
I'm so sorry, that's really gross.

MAYA
(handing the underwear back to Bridget)
No, I'm sorry.
(to Frances)
Honey, you have to let people have their privacy, remember?

FRANCES
You're on your period a lot. Mommy uses tampons, but Mama uses a clear cup that's more natural and better for the environment. I have to wait and see what's most comfortable for my body because every woman's body is different.

Maya and Bridget look at each other. They both make the decision to change the fucking subject.

BRIDGET
Have you eaten?

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget, Frances, and Maya sit at the table. Maya finishes saying Grace, and she and Frances make the sign of the cross. Bridget does not.

Wally cries in the other room. Maya has an instant of looking like she's going to crack. She stands.

BRIDGET
I got him, you sit.

Maya begins to protest, then sits, simultaneously relieved and embarrassed.
INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

Bridget stares at Wally. She is scared of accidentally killing the baby. She picks him up. She holds him far away from her.

She sits down in the rocking chair and rocks him. Bridget and Wally stare at each other.

CUT TO:

A few minutes later. Wally's hand is wrapped around Bridget's pinky finger. Maya stands in the doorway.

MAYA
I think he likes you. Whenever I hold him, he cries.

Bridget sees Maya's exhaustion, and selfishly, doesn't want to give Wally back just yet.

BRIDGET
I can take care of him for a while, if you want to take a nap-

MAYA
No no no, I'm fine.

Maya takes Wally from Bridget. Wally cries. Bridget watches Maya's face fall.

INT. MUSIC BUILDING - PRACTICE ROOM - EVENING

Bridget and Isaac sit in a small practice room. She wears makeup and an outfit meant to be casually sexy. He finishes playing a song. There is a moment of silent reverence/awkwardness.

BRIDGET
Did you write that?

ISAAC
The songs I'm given just arrive, so I feel strange taking credit for them.

Bridget can't tell if this is a joke. She sees that it's not. She sees her phone light up in her purse, a call from Jace. Isaac pulls out an already open bottle of red wine. He takes a swig from the bottle and hands it to Bridget.
BRIDGET
I didn't know booze was allowed in class.

ISAAC
It is when I'm the teacher.

She lets her phone go to voicemail and takes a swig from the bottle. Isaac repositions his guitar.

ISAAC (CONT’D)
Let's start with something easy to get you back into it: A, C, G.

BRIDGET
A, C, G.

Isaac strums and plays the chords. Bridget tries to fake like she knows what she's doing.

ISAAC
You sure you've played before?

BRIDGET
I mean, it feels like a lifetime ago...

Isaac pulls his chair close to hers so he can show her the finger positions on the strings.

ISAAC
This is A...

BRIDGET
A...

Isaac leans in close. They kiss.

CUT TO:

Through the tiny window on the classroom door, we see Bridget and Isaac making out.

EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - NIGHT

Bridget and Isaac exit the building. Bridget is tipsy bordering on drunk. Isaac beeps his car nearby.

ISAAC
Did you drive here?

Bridget looks at her crappy Prizm parked directly in front of them.
BRIDGET
I took a lyft. You heading north?
I'm like a four minute drive away...

ISAAC
I'm south.
(beat)
So Venmo works for me...

BRIDGET
Oh. Yes.
(confused, but pulling out her phone)
You're a good teacher, I learned a lot.

She completes the Venmo payment. Isaac leans in and kisses her, then starts to walk away.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
You sure you don't want to come over?

ISAAC
I want to want to come over.

Isaac smiles, gets in his car, and drives away. Bridget sways from the booze, walking down the sidewalk toward her home.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Bright morning light on Bridget's face, which is smeared with last night's makeup. She wears all her clothes and shoes from the previous evening and her guitar lays cracked on the floor, having fallen off the bed.

Bridget's phone buzzes from a call. It stops. It buzzes again. Bridget blinks in the light and looks at her phone.

BRIDGET
Shit!

EXT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Bridget runs out of her front door, keys in hand. She looks up and down the street, then remembers that her car is parked outside the Music Building.

BRIDGET
Shit!
She starts to run.

EXT. CHICAGO STREET - DAY

Bridget runs as fast as she can through neighborhood streets, dodging moms with strollers, a mail person, and playing kids. She runs past a gate, and three large dogs bark wildly at her, throwing their bodies against the bars.

BRIDGET

Shit!

PASSING MOM WITH SMALL CHILD

Hey!

BRIDGET

Sorry!

CUT TO:

Bridget is exhausted and only half way to her car. She sits on the curb and puts her head between her knees. She throws up in the grass.

She looks up at two 12 year old boys, staring at her, one of whom records her on his iPhone.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)

Sorry.

EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY

Bridget slowly walks up to her car and pulls a parking ticket off the windshield.

BRIDGET

Fucking shit.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Maya opens the front door to Bridget.

BRIDGET

I'm so sorry.

MAYA

I'll be on time if I leave now.

FRANCES

You look terrible.
BRIDGET
I have food poisoning.

MAYA
You should have stayed home!

BRIDGET
It's ok, I think it's over.

Frances sniffs Bridget and recoils. Maya rushes around, gathering her things.

MAYA
Would you mind watching Wally, too?

BRIDGET
Of course.

MAYA (CONT'D)
This doctor charges you for a missed appointment if you're more than 10 minutes late. There are bottles of milk in the fridge. (kisses Frances) Be a good helper.

Maya leaves. Wally cries in the other room. Bridget and Frances look towards the baby's room, then stare at each other.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY
Bridget carries and bounces Wally, trying to soothe him. He cries as Frances looks on.

BRIDGET
Does he do this a lot?

FRANCES
When he needs something.

BRIDGET
What do you think he needs?

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Frances nestles herself into the corner of the couch, placing a large feeding pillow on her lap.

FRANCES
Give him to me.

BRIDGET
Do your moms let you hold him?
FRANCES
If I'm gentle.

Bridget considers, then carefully hands the wailing Wally to Frances. Frances cradles Wally with the help of the pillow. He stops crying.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Get a book, please.

82 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY
Bridget looks through a shelf of children's books. She recognizes a few from her own childhood.

83 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Bridget selects a book from the top of the stack called "Love you Forever" with an illustration of a little boy on the cover. She reads the book. Wally's eyes flutter at the first sign of sleep. She mouths "keep going?" to Frances. Frances nods. Bridget selects another book and reads.

CUT TO:

Frances and Wally are both asleep as Bridget finishes the last book in the stack. Bridget carefully picks up Wally, and pulls a blanket over Frances.

84 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY
Bridget carries Wally into his room and lays him down in his crib. She checks to make sure the baby monitor is on and working, which she takes with her as she leaves the room.

86 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY
Bridget showers, luxuriating in its cleanliness and spaciousness. She washes her face with an expensive, foamy cleanser.

88 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Bridget pokes her head around the corner and sees that Frances is splayed across the couch, in a deep sleep.
INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

Bridget rocks a still sleeping Wally in the rocking chair. She stares at his little face, his tiny fingers. She lets herself imagine that this is her baby, her house, her life.

Her phone dings with a text from Isaac, which is a shirtless selfie.

INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Bridget and Isaac make out on his bed.

BRIDGET
Do you have a condom?

ISAAC
I don't like those things.

BRIDGET
Me neither. But we have to.

ISAAC
Aren't you on birth control?

BRIDGET
No.

ISAAC
You should really get on birth control.

BRIDGET
Or we can just use a condom.

Isaac stares at Bridget. He reaches into his nightstand and begrudgingly grabs a condom.

CUT TO:

They are mid-sex. Isaac can't stay hard.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Are you ok?

ISAAC
Yeah.

BRIDGET
Should we stop for a minute?

ISAAC
I don't need to stop.
They keep trying to have sex. It's not working.

BRIDGET
It's ok, we can talk about-

ISAAC
You're not wet.

Bridget stops.

ISAAC (CONT’D)
You're not wet enough, so it's actually kind of painful. For me.

BRIDGET
It's a lubricated condom.

Isaac pulls away from Bridget and walks into his bathroom.

ISAAC (O.S.)
You didn't tell me you're on your period.

Bridget turns on the bedside lamp. His sheets are covered in blood.

ISAAC (O.S.) (CONT’D)
I could have used a warning.

EXT. LAKEPATH - DAY

Frances scoots on her scooter while Bridget struggles to keep up behind her.

FRANCES
You're so slow!

BRIDGET
I didn't sleep much last night.

FRANCES
Why?

BRIDGET
Adult reasons.

FRANCES
I didn't sleep much either, and I'm fine. Wally cried all night.

BRIDGET
That sucks.
FRANCES
And then Mommy cried.

Bridget is buried in her phone, trying to formulate a text to Isaac. She writes, "so last night was weird..." then deletes it.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
You're slower than Linda!!

BRIDGET
Then go ahead!
(under her breath)
Ya little shit.

Frances scoots away. Bridget writes another text and deletes it. She walks slowly with her head buried in her phone.

There's a bend on the trail. Bridget looks up and realizes she can't see Frances.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Frannie?

Bridget speeds up her walking. She walks around the bend, and looks out onto the lake.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Frannie??

Bridget sees a tall, middle aged MAN, who was jogging on the path, start to bolt for a dock that juts out onto the lake. Bridget looks toward the dock, and sees Frances' scooter floating in the water not far from the dock.

Bridget runs. She sees two little hands holding onto the dock. The man reaches Frances a moment before Bridget and pulls Frances, completely soaked, out of the water. Frances gasps for breath.

MAN
Is she yours??

BRIDGET
Yes!

Bridget grabs Frances and pulls her into a mother-bear, desperate hug.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Don't you ever do that again, do you hear me?? You have to stay where I can see you!!
MAN
She's ok-

BRIDGET
No, you scared the shit out of me!!
Don't ever do that again!

Frances cries into Bridget's chest. The man stares at Bridget.

EXT. LAKEPATH - DAY
The man is gone. Frances stands on the dock. Bridget reaches for the scooter still floating in the water. She can't reach it. She takes off her shoes and jumps in the water to retrieve the scooter.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY
Bridget carries Frances and the scooter down the street. Both Frances and Bridget are soaked, getting looks from passers-by.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY
Bridget sits on the couch. Maya comes through the front door carrying a sleeping Wally. Maya is visibly upset. Maya pauses when she sees Bridget's face.

MAYA
What happened?

BRIDGET
Frannie fell in the lake.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)    MAYA
She's ok-             What, where is she?

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
Asleep in her room.

Maya hurries up the stairs and looks in Frances' room.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS
Maya sees Frances fast asleep and comes back down the stairs.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS
BRIDGET
I lost sight of her for a second,
and when I turned the corner-

MAYA
You left her alone?

BRIDGET
No, she went up ahead-

MAYA
Don't blame this on her, she's the child-

BRIDGET (surprised)
I wasn't.

MAYA (CONT'D)
You're the adult. Right?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Right-

MAYA
You have to watch her every second,
all it takes is a second-

BRIDGET
I know, I made a mistake-

MAYA
You're not allowed to make mistakes
like that when you're a parent!

Maya looks like she might cry. She averts her eyes from Bridget.

BRIDGET
I'm sorry. I won't let it happen
again.

Off Maya, wanting to confide in Bridget, and deciding not to.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Bridget drives south on the highway. She drives through Southern Illinois. She passes a giant white cross. She passes billboards that say "Hell is real," and "When you can no longer stand, kneel," and "Thou shalt not kill!" with a picture of a baby in a womb.
EXT. BASE OF A HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Bridget drives her Prizm into a parking lot at the base of a hiking trail. There's a Honda parked in the lot, next to which, CAROL, a pretty woman in her early 60's, performs elaborate stretches. DENNIS, a round man in his 60's, rubs sunscreen into his neck.

Bridget gets out of the car, carrying a small wrapped gift.

    CAROL
    You look so nice and skinny!

    BRIDGET
    Mom.

    CAROL
    Sorry. You look so smart.

The women hug.

    BRIDGET
    Happy Birthday.

Bridget hands her the gift.

    DENNIS
    How's your car?

    BRIDGET
    Only 80,000 miles.

    DENNIS
    You'll have that thing forever.

Bridget stares at her beaten up car.

Carol opens the gift, which is a "coupon book," with homemade coupons for "1 visit home," "one meal out," "one family weekend," etc. There's also a Spanish translation of "Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire."

    CAROL
    Lo amo.

EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

Bridget, Carol, and Dennis hike. Carol hikes quickly and athletically, arms pumping at her sides. Dennis struggles but manages to keep up. Bridget is the most winded of the three.

    BRIDGET
    Can we slow down?
CAROL
When Dad can't keep up, I hike ahead then turn around and come back for him. I get twice as many steps.

DENNIS
I'm keeping up just fine.

CAROL
(to Bridget)
No point in paying for a gym membership if you don't use it.

Bridget is out of breath. Carol checks her fitbit-type wrist thing.

CAROL (CONT’D)
I'm already at 7,000; Dennis, you go ahead. He needs to stay in the aerobic zone, otherwise it doesn't count.

DENNIS
See, Bridget? This is how I stay in the aerobic zone.

Dennis does Jazzercise moves, pumping his arms and doing little lunges while he walks ahead.

BRIDGET
You don't have to boss him around like that.

CAROL
His doctor said if he doesn't lose weight he'll have a heart attack. He's been walking on the treadmill 4 miles every night.

BRIDGET
That's good.

CAROL
I bought these little gold stars to put on the calendar when he does it. He won't go to sleep until he's gotten his star.

BRIDGET
Is he still retiring next year?
CAROL
(nodding)
We're going to learn Spanish juntos.

Bridget rolls her eyes.

CAROL (CONT’D)
And we'll have time to visit you more often.
(beat)
It would be nice if there was a reason to.

Carol eyes Bridget. Bridget refuses to take the bait.

CAROL (CONT’D)
I saw on Facebook that Jill Stafford is pregnant.

BRIDGET
Please stop friending my friends.

CAROL
I'm trying to see what's going on with you-

BRIDGET
You can ask me what's going on with me.

CAROL
She's been married for a while now, I'd started to wonder if there was something wrong. It's a risk waiting that late.

BRIDGET
She's my age.

CAROL
Exactly.

BRIDGET
I don't think I'd be a good mother.

CAROL
You'd be a great mother!

BRIDGET
What if I was one of those moms who went nuts and drowned her kids in a bathtub.
CAROL
Those are extreme cases, it usually doesn't get that far. When you were a baby and you would scream and scream and there was nothing I could do to get you to stop, I would imagine taking you by the ankles and swinging your little head into the wall over and over until it was a bloody pulp.

BRIDGET
Oh my God.

CAROL
But then, I would feel so guilty from imagining it, that I wouldn't actually do it.

BRIDGET
I don't know if you should tell that story.

CAROL
It's the truth, and more women should talk about it. Wouldn't be as lonely.
(beat)

BRIDGET
I think it's immoral to have children.

CAROL
Immoral to have children?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
With climate change and school shootings and possible nuclear war, it's bringing them into a world that's inhospitable.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Oh please, the world has always been inhospitable. When I got pregnant with you, it was the 80's, every day Reagan joked about nuking Russia. But we survived! I gambled on our survival, that's what having children is.

BRIDGET
That's reckless.
CAROL
That's optimism.
(beat)
Are you glad you were born?

BRIDGET
I don't know.

CAROL
See, that's lazy. I expected that when you were a teenager, but you're an adult with a fully formed prefrontal cortex. Actually think about it: I know you didn't ask to be, but if you the choice to never exist at all or have the exact life you have now, would you have chosen to be born?

Bridget really thinks about this. She nods.

CAROL (CONT'D)
And when you have kids, they'll be glad they were born, too.

Carol begins to cry. Bridget hugs her.

BRIDGET
Mom, it's ok.

CAROL
I just love you kids so much.

BRIDGET
We love you, too.
(beat)
I'm thinking of freezing my eggs.

CAROL
You could never afford that.

EXT. BASE OF HIKING TRAIL - EVENING

An hour later, they have returned to beginning of the trail and are preparing to leave.

CAROL
Can I give you one more hug?

BRIDGET
You don't have to ask.
Carol hugs Bridget very closely, the kind of hug a parent has to settle for when they can only hold their child a few times a year.

Dennis pats Bridget on the back.

\[\text{BRIDGET (CONT'D)}\]
Love you, Dad.

\[\text{DENNIS}\]
Get your oil changed.

Dennis and Carol get in the car and drive away. Bridget sits in her car looking after them.

\text{INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MORNING}\n
Bridget enters the living room where Frances is in the middle of a playdate with a 7 year old boy, CORTLAND. Cortland's mom, CHERYL, a LuLu Lemon type mom, pours herself tea in the kitchen, out of sight of the front door. Cortland pretends to shoot Bridget repeatedly.

\[\text{BRIDGET}\]
Hello.

Cortland continues shooting Bridget at close range.

\[\text{BRIDGET (CONT'D)}\]
You got me.

Cortland runs upstairs toward Frances' room, Frances runs behind him.

\[\text{FRANCES (O.S.)}\]
Cortland, stay out of my room!

\[\text{BRIDGET (to Maya)}\]
Did I get the wrong day?

\[\text{MAYA (pleading for help)}\]
We're having an impromptu playdate. This is our neighbor, Cheryl.

Bridget immediately recognizes Cheryl. Bridget turns bright red.

\[\text{CHERYL}\]
Bridget??
MAYA
You two know each other?

CHERYL
Bridget and I were in the same creative writing program at Northwestern!

MAYA
I didn't know you went to Northwestern-

BRIDGET
Just for a year. Doesn't count.

CHERYL
Do you live in the neighborhood??

BRIDGET
No-

CHERYL
(to Maya)
Everyone thought Bridge was going to be the next Sylvia Plath!

MAYA
You were a poet?

BRIDGET
...And severely depressed.

Cheryl laughs. Bridget wasn't kidding.

CHERYL
As soon as the nanny gets here, we should go get some mommy juice!

BRIDGET
I have to work-

CHERYL
Call in sick, I want to hear what you've been up to!

BRIDGET
(referring to Maya, uncomfortably)
I don't think my boss would like that.

Cheryl looks back and forth from Maya to Bridget, confused.
BRIDGET (CONT’D)
I'm the nanny.

MAYA
We couldn't survive without her.

Cheryl turns her surprise into a forced smile.

CHERYL
That is so great!
(beat)
Is this, like, your "side hustle?"

BRIDGET
No. This is it.

CHERYL
Good for you! No way to be sad when you're around kids all day, right?

Maya looks at Bridget with pained empathy.

BRIDGET
Who was the active shooter?

CHERYL
That's my baby, Cortland. He's in love with Frannie.

BRIDGET
So he shot her?

MAYA
(to Bridget)
Would you like some tea?

CHERYL
(holding her empty cup out to Bridget)
I'd love some.

Maya is horrified.

MAYA
I'll get it-

BRIDGET
It's fine.

Bridget takes Cheryl's mug and walks to the stove.

CHERYL
(whispering to Maya)
A white nanny, good for you.
MAYA
I'm sorry?

CHERYL
They're so much more expensive. Or is she cheaper because she doesn't have a degree?

Cortland runs down the stairs with Frannie following, carrying a broken fairy wand. Bridget hands Cheryl her tea.

FRANCES
He broke it!

CORTLAND
I'm hungry!

Frances runs to Maya and shows her the broken fairy wand.

MAYA
Oh no.

CHERYL
Cortland, apologize.

MAYA
I'm hungry!

CHERYL
We'll buy you another one, Frannie. Bridget?
   (holding her keys out)
Could you run over to our house and make Cortland something to eat?

MAYA
We have snacks here-

CHERYL
We still haven't gotten his allergy tests back, we can't take any risks.
   (to Bridget)
There are carrots in the fridge, just make sure to use the fruit and vegetable wash by the sink.

Maya is mortified. Frances grabs Bridget's hand.

FRANCES
(whispers)
Take me with you.
INT. CHERYL'S HOUSE – DAY

Cheryl's house is conservative, boring, and extremely expensive. A small, fluffy dog barks at them.

Frances runs up the stairs.

FRANCES
Be right back.

BRIDGET
Where are you going?

FRANCES
To break one of his toys.

Bridget inhales to tell Frances to stop, then decides against it.

Bridget takes in the enormous house. She examines a few books on the bookshelf: "Resting Rich Face" and "She's the Boss" with an image of a laughing Cheryl on the cover.

INT. CHERYL'S HOUSE – KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS

Bridget begrudgingly washes carrots with the special wash.

Bridget puts the package of carrots back in the fridge. She spots a magnet that says "UNBORN LIVES MATTER."

Bridget turns around and sees that Frannie has accidentally knocked the tray of cut carrots onto the floor. The small, fluffy dog begins licking the veggies.

FRANCES
Oops.

Bridget looks at the veggies....

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE – DAY

Bridget and Frances sit on the couch, watching Cortland eat the dog-slobber covered carrots. Cheryl pontificates about sleep training, then reaches over and eats a carrot stick. Bridget and Frances laugh together.

Montage begins:

Maya marks X's over days on a calendar, which include "Ice skating," "Tumbling Tots" "Lil' Strummers," etc.
INT. ICE SKATING RINK – DAY

Bridget watches Frannie skate around the rink. Frances is surprisingly good.

INT. ACTOR'S GYMNASIUM – DAY

Bridget watches Frances learn to roll with other kids in gymnastics class.

INT. OLD TOWN SCHOOL, MUSIC CLASSROOM – DAY

They return to Lil' Strummers where the Old Hippie is now the teacher. He smiles at Bridget and Frances.

INT. ICE SKATING RINK – DAY

After class, Frances pulls Bridget, who wears ice skates, out onto the ice. Frances holds Bridget's hands and steadies her, Bridget skating awkwardly forward while Frances skates backwards.

INT. ACTOR'S GYMNASIUM – DAY

Bridget and Frannie do cartwheels and summersaults.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE – DAY

Bridget and Frances play guitar and sing a lullaby to Wally. Montage ends with:

EXT. SIDEWALK – DAY

Bridget and Frances walk home from the park, eating ice cream. They arrive at Maya's house, where a MUFFLED FIGHT between Annie and Maya is happening inside. Bridget and Frances stop when they hear it.

Maya walks out of the back of the house, slamming the door behind her, and gets in her car and drives away.

Bridget watches Frannie, who stares after Maya. Bridget steers Frances away from the house.

BRIDGET
Let's keep walking, I'm not tired yet.
FRANCES
You're always tired.

BRIDGET
Not today.

Frances takes Bridget's hand as they walk.

FRANCES
Have you ever been divorced?

BRIDGET
(beat)
No.
(beat)
Have you?

FRANCES
No. Henry's mom is getting a divorced from his dad and moving in with his Karate teacher.

BRIDGET
How do you know?

FRANCES
They had to get a new car because Henry's dad drove their minivan into the lake from sadness, but Henry's mom said it was for attention. And Henry had to quit Karate. If Mommy and Mama get divorced, will I have to quite ice skating?

Bridget doesn't know what to say. She bends down to be on Frannie's eye level, talking to her like a friend.

BRIDGET
Ok, I might regret saying this, but I don't think your parents are gonna get divorced, Frannie.

FRANCES
You don't?

BRIDGET
No.
(beat)

FRANCES
Do you promise they won't?
BRIDGET
I can't do that.

This concerns Frannie.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
But I have faith it's not going to go that way for them.

FRANCES
Faith like in God?

BRIDGET
You can have faith in people, too.

Frannie looks at Bridget, then looks away, unconvinced.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Annie and Bridget sit in the exact positions where they sat in Bridget's original interview. Annie is trying for "easy-breezy," but it's clear she's worried.

ANNIE
Has Maya been going to any regular appointments that you know of?

BRIDGET
...She went to the doctor a few weeks ago.

ANNIE
Just once?

BRIDGET
I'm not sure.

ANNIE
How does she seem to you? You're around her all day, and I can't be. I thought you might have some insight.

BRIDGET
She's been pretty quiet.
   (beat)
   But I don't know what's normal.

Annie nods and thinks.
BRIDGET (CONT'D)
...I do think Maya is pretty overwhelmed, and could maybe use some help.

ANNIE
Well, that's what you're here for, right?
   (beat)
Thank you. I'd appreciate it if you kept this conversation between us.

Annie stands.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
You can go home, I took the rest of the day off.

BRIDGET
I'll just say 'bye to Frannie-

ANNIE
I'll tell her for you.

EXT. PARK- DAY

Frances and Bridget sit on swings. Frances swings. Bridget does not.

118 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridget opens the front door. Maya sits at the kitchen counter, head in hands. Wally cries from the other room.

   MAYA
   (to Bridget)
   Can you help him, please? I can't be near him.

Bridget takes Frances by the hand and leads her upstairs.

119 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

Bridget picks up Wally and comforts him. Bridget grabs the feeding pillow and a book and gestures to Frances.

   BRIDGET
   You remember how to do this, right?
Frances nods. Bridget helps set up Frances with Wally and the feeding pillow. Bridget sets the baby monitor next to Frances and takes the other walkie talkie.

   BRIDGET (CONT’D)
   Say my name if you need anything at all, and I'll be right here.

   FRANCES
   Is Mommy okay?

   BRIDGET
   She's just sick right now. You know how you get sick sometimes?

Frances nods.

   BRIDGET (CONT’D)
   And then you get better?

120 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget sits at the kitchen counter with Maya.

   BRIDGET
   We should call Annie.

   MAYA
   No. Please.

   BRIDGET
   We have to do something. (beat)
   You need to talk to someone who can help.

   MAYA
   I've been praying. I know you don't believe in that, but that's what helps me. I've been praying to the Virgin Mary.

   BRIDGET
   What'd she say?

   MAYA
   That I'm doing everything wrong. (beat)
   Or, that's what I hear in my head.
BRIDGET
My mom told me when I was a baby, she wanted to grab me by the ankles and slam my head against the wall until it was a bloody pulp.

Maya looks at Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
She was very graphic. And she said more women should talk about that because it's really fucking lonely.
(beat)
She didn't say fuck.

This resonates with Maya.

MAYA
I just don't feel like myself.

BRIDGET
That's not your fault.

Maya takes that in. She tries to pull herself together.

MAYA
Ugh, I promised Frannie we'd go to the fireworks tonight. Annie has to work, and taking both kids by myself-

BRIDGET
I'll go with you.

MAYA
You don't have plans with friends?

BRIDGET
You and Frannie are my friends.
(beat)
Come on, this'll be fun! We'll both take showers, get dressed up-

Bridget stands quickly, feeling herself bleed through a tampon. She sees she's left a blood mark on the kitchen stool.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
MAYA
Sorry-
What happened?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
I've been bleeding through my tampons.
(beat)
(MORE)
BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Maybe I could borrow one of Wally's diapers tonight-

MAYA
Take one of mine. Since the birth, I've been peeing whenever I sneeze, or cough, or take a deep breath. I peed a little two seconds ago.

Maya laughs, then Bridget laughs. Over the baby monitor:

FRANCES (V.O.)
Bridget?

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY
Maya and Bridget open the door and see Wally sleeping peacefully in Frances' arms. Frances gives a thumbs up.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY
Maya hands Bridget a poise pad, and takes one for herself. They both position their pads in their underwear and check to see if they're noticeable through their clothes. It's silly and fun.

EXT. EVANSTON LAKEFRONT - EVENING
Lots of families and kids have set up blankets on the lakefront. Maya, Bridget, Frances, and Wally make their way through the crowd and find a spot to sit. Bridget unfurls the blanket, and they set up their picnic.

A few minutes later, Wally fusses. Maya breastfeeds him.

JOAN, a mother in a family sitting on a blanket a little ways away, watches Maya. She stands and approaches, all smiles.

JOAN
Excuse me.

MAYA
Yes?

JOAN
Do you think you could...

Joan mimes covering her breast. Maya blinks in confusion.

MAYA
What?
JOAN
Could you find a restroom?

BRIDGET
For what?

JOAN (CONT'D)
Or go to your car?

MAYA
There aren't any restrooms-

JOAN
Well, could you put a blanket over yourself?

BRIDGET
What exactly is the problem?

JOAN
There are families here-

MAYA
My family is here.

JOAN
But this isn't your house, you can't just expose yourself wherever you want.

BRIDGET
She's feeding her son-

JOAN
—which she could have done before she went out in public. Unless she wants attention from all the men here.

BRIDGET
She's gay!

JOAN
(slightly horrified)
Oh. Are you the girlfriend?

BRIDGET
No-

MAYA
No.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
-I'm the wife.

MAYA
Okay...
JOAN
You're disgusting. Both of you. I feel sorry for those children.

The woman walks back toward her blanket.

BRIDGET
Hey! (Bridget stands up)
Apologize to my family.

JOAN
What for?

JOAN (CONT’D)           BRIDGET
-You should apologize to me. For being a dick!

MAYA
(to Bridget)
Ok, hold on.
(approaching Joan)
My kids are here-

JOAN
So are mine!

MAYA
-and I think we have the opportunity to show them that people can disagree and still show a baseline level of respect. I apologize if I offended you-

JOAN
You did.

MAYA
-but I'm not sorry for feeding my son or loving my family in public.

JOAN
You don't have to rub it in our faces like that.

Frances approaches Maya and grabs onto her leg.

MAYA
It's ok, Frannie.

BRIDGET
(to Frances)
What did your moms teach you to do when you meet someone?
FRANCES
(Frances hold out her hand
toward the woman.)
I'm Frances.

Joan stares at her hand. She hesitates, then shakes Frances' hand.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
What's your name?

JOAN
Joan.

FRANCES
Like Joan Jett?

JOAN
Yes.

FRANCES
Cool!

MAYA
I'm Maya. This is Bridget.

A little BOY around 5 approaches.

BOY
Mama, they're gonna start!

Joan picks up the boy and turns to go.

MAYA
Enjoy the fireworks.

FRANCES
Bye, Joan!

Joan carries her son back to her blanket. Maya and Bridget turn to each other.

BRIDGET
That was the most badass thing I've ever seen.

MAYA
I think I might pass out.

BRIDGET
Me too, my heart-

MAYA
-Look, I'm shaking.
Maya holds up her shaking hand. Bridget takes Maya's hand and steadies it. They share a look of surprised pride.

MAYA (CONT'D)
Give me that wine.

CUT TO:

A little while later. Maya, Frances, Bridget, and Wally watch the fireworks. Wally wears noise canceling headphones. Frances sits in Bridget's lap, Bridget covering Frances' ears.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT
Maya, Bridget, Frances, and Wally enter the house. They are all giddy from the night.

FRANCES
Can Bridget spend the night?

MAYA
If she wants to!

FRANCES

BRIDGET
I would love to!

Annie stands at the top of the stairs.

ANNIE
Bridget's spending the night?

MAYA
When'd you get back?

FRANCES
We can all sleep in the same bed!

ANNIE
Frances, go to bed.

FRANCES
I have to brush my teeth.

ANNIE
Skip it tonight.

FRANCES
My teeth will rot out of my head.

ANNIE
Go!

This is the first time Annie has raised her voice. It takes everyone off-gaurd. Frances runs upstairs and slams her door.
MAYA
Annie-

ANNIE
Have you been drinking?

MAYA
Half a glass of wine.

ANNIE
And you drove?

MAYA
Yes, and I was completely sober.

BRIDGET
It was only half a glass...

ANNIE
(to Bridget)
Have you been drinking?

BRIDGET
I wasn't driving--you don't have to explain anything.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
Maya was amazing, actually-

ANNIE
Amazing.  Annie.

BRIDGET
There was this woman who tried to shame her for breastfeeding Wally-

MAYA
Bridget--No, you were awesome-

ANNIE
Awesome.

MAYA
Ann, let's go upstairs.  She was brave and strong and kind-

ANNIE
Are you having an affair?  (beat)  Are you?

BRIDGET
No.  Of course not!
Wally wakes and cries. Maya picks him up out of his carrier.

MAYA (CONT'D)
I'm going to put him down. If either of you say another word, I will freak the fuck out. No talking!

Maya exits. Bridget and Annie stare at each other.

ANNIE
Bridget-

BRIDGET
I don't think we're supposed to talk.

ANNIE
Grow up, she's not your mom.

BRIDGET
No, she's my friend-

ANNIE
That's not what we hired you for.

BRIDGET
You hired me to take care of them-

ANNIE
Of Frannie. To take care of Frannie, then leave.

Annie cries.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.
(beat)
I feel like I'm failing my family. Maya has postpartum depression, but she won't talk to me about it, she won't go to the doctor...

BRIDGET
I think she feels like she's failing.

ANNIE
See, and I'm so proud of her. I'm so proud of my family- what Maya and I made.
(beat)

(MORE)
ANNIE (CONT’D)
Last weekend, I was grocery shopping with Wally, just the two of us, and a woman handed me her card and said if I ever wanted extra hours to call her.

BRIDGET
Oh god.

ANNIE
And we knew that kind of thing might happen, that it'll continue to happen. We "prepared" ourselves for that... I wasn't prepared for this.

(beat)
Toight, when I got home, I found clothes with fresh blood on them, and for a second, I thought maybe Maya had hurt herself, tried to-

BRIDGET
Oh God, no, those are mine! I had an abortion a couple of months ago and I've been bleeding on and off ever since, and....that's TMI, but, no.

ANNIE
Have you gone to the doctor?

BRIDGET
...I'm fine, I'm just really tired and weak all the time.

ANNIE
You're probably anemic from the blood loss, you have to go.

BRIDGET
You're not like...horrified?

ANNIE
That no one knows how to go to a doctor around here, yes.

(beat)
The abortion? No.

Bridget puts her hand over her mouth. She cries. It's a breaking of something she's been holding in for a long time.

BRIDGET
I don't even know why I'm crying, I'm an agnostic feminist!
Maya is at the top of the stairs.

    MAYA
    I said no talking and now you're both crying.

She walks down into the living room. The three women look at each other. Bridget and Annie exchange a glance. Silence. Bridget gathers her things.

    BRIDGET
    (referring to the jumpsuit)
    I'll bring this back tomorrow.

    MAYA
    Keep it.

Bridget inhales to protest.

    MAYA (CONT’D)
    -you look like a superhero, keep it.

Bridget closes the door behind her. Off Maya and Annie...

128 INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Wally is being baptized. Maya and Annie stand at the alter as a priest pours water over Wally's head.

Frances sits in the front row with her Godparents.

Bridget sits alone a few rows back. She abstains from kneeling. She watches Frances watch the baptism.

129 EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - AN HOUR LATER

A picnic table has been set up with food, and a small group of Annie and Maya's friends eat, chat, and celebrate.

Maya finishes a conversation with a friend, then turns and rests her head on Annie's shoulder.

Frances and Bridget play hide and go seek. Bridget closes her eyes to count, and Frances runs into the church.

130 INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Bridget looks for Frances. She sees Frances dart into the confession booth in the church and close the door behind her.
Bridget enters the opposite side of the booth and closes the door. Bridget hears Frances giggle.

**BRIDGET**
God?? Is that you?

**FRANCES**
(in her best "God" voice)
My child.

Bridget laughs.

**FRANCES (CONT'D)**
Speak, child.

**BRIDGET**
Well. Bless me Father, for I have sinned. It's been...like...21 years since my last confession.

**FRANCES**
What are your sins?

**BRIDGET**
I don't have any, I'm perfect.

**FRANCES**
No, play right.

**BRIDGET**
Oh, ok. Well...
(beat)
Here's one: I faked my first confession.

**FRANCES**
What do you mean?

**BRIDGET**
When I got in the booth, the priest wasn't there yet, so I had a conversation with myself then I told everyone how amazing it was.

**FRANCES**
So you lied.
(beat)
You lie a lot.

**BRIDGET**
I do?

**FRANCES**
Yeah. Why do you do that?
BRIDGET
I think...it feels better to pretend to be someone else.

FRANCES
Why?

BRIDGET
'Cause I'm not...
(beat)
I'm not an impressive person. I don't have, like, a partner or kids or a fancy job-

FRANCES
Do you have to have those things?

BRIDGET
I don't know.
(beat)
I know I want to be better than I am. I want to feel proud of myself.

FRANCES
I'm proud of you.

BRIDGET
You are?

FRANCES
Yeah.

BRIDGET
Why?

FRANCES
You try even when you're scared.

BRIDGET
Like when?

FRANCES
Like gymnastics, and ice skating, and holding Wally, and when the bully was mean to Mommy.

BRIDGET
I was scared then.

FRANCES
But then you were brave. So I'm proud of you.
(beat)
BRIDGET
I'm proud of you, Frannie.

FRANCES
(whispering)
I'm not Frannie right now.

BRIDGET
Oh. Sorry.

Frances does a little magic spell and mimes like she's sprinkling holy water. She makes whooshing noises with her mouth.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

FRANCES
Washing you clean. Are there any other sins you need forgiven?

BRIDGET
Probably a lot.

FRANCES
But any big ones?

Bridget considers the abortion.

BRIDGET
No.

Frances whispers a magical prayer and blesses Bridget. Bridget closes her eyes.

INT. BRIDGET'S CAR- AFTERNOON

Bridget drives home. She thinks. She pulls over and gets out of her car.

She finds Jace's number in her phone. She steadies herself. She hits call, and the phone rings.

JACE (O.S.)
This is Jace. Leave a message.

The voicemail beeps.

BRIDGET
Hey. It's Bridget. I bled on you.

(beat)
I think I do have some feelings...
Bridget ad-libs her feelings. They are complicated and messy. Toward the climax of the monologue, the voicemail beeps.

VOICEMAIL ROBOT VOICE:
To listen to your message, press one. To rerecord, press two. Two send your message, press three.

BRIDGET
Fuck!

Bridget hits a button to rerecord.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)
This is Bridget. I have feelings. If you still want to listen, let me know.

She hangs up.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Annie is dressed in comfy home clothes and places hot dishes on a table set for dinner. Maya and Frannie sit at the table, labeling Frances' school supplies with her name.

The door bell rings.

Annie opens the door to Bridget standing on the porch.

BRIDGET
I forgot to drop these off.

Bridget hands Annie her copy of their house keys.

ANNIE
I hope you didn't come all this way-

BRIDGET
It's ok, I don't know the next time I'll be up here.

ANNIE
Thank you.

Bridget stands in the doorway. She doesn't want to leave.

BRIDGET
Ok, I'll see you-

ANNIE
Stay for dinner.
Frances nudges Annie.

ANNIE (CONT’D)
Please.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - EVENING
Maya sets the last of the table. She smiles when she sees Frances lead Bridget into the room.

CUT TO:
They are all seated at the table. Annie and Bridget keep their eyes open as Maya and Frannie close their eyes, Maya saying grace.

CUT TO:
Plates are mostly cleaned.

Frances walks to Annie and whispers something in her ear. Annie smiles and whispers something in Maya's ear.

MAYA
(smiling)
If she wants to.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - NIGHT
Annie helps Bridget inflate a blow-up mattress. Frances covers her ears.

Maya hands Bridget a pair of pajama pants and an old Cyndy Lauper t-shirt.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - NIGHT
Bridget and Frances lie in their respective beds. Frannie reads a kid's book while Bridget reads Harry Potter. Bridget gets a text alert. It's a picture of a hounddog who's ears reach to the ground, with text that says, "I'm all ears." Bridget laughs. Frances grabs the phone and sees the gif.

FRANCES
Cute!

Frances plays with Bridget's phone and starts scrolling through pics from the summer.

FRANCES (CONT’D)
That's me!
BRIDGET
I have a lot of you.

Frances swipes to a picture of Bridget's parents on the hiking trail.

FRANCES
Who're they?

BRIDGET
Those are my parents.

FRANCES
You have parents?

BRIDGET
And a little brother. Just like you.

Frances finds the ultrasound picture.

FRANCES
Mommy has a picture like this of Wally. Did you have a baby?

BRIDGET
No.

FRANCES
Do you want one?

BRIDGET
I don't know. Do you?

FRANCES
I don't know.

Frances hands the phone back and settles in to sleep.

BRIDGET
Frannie? This is the best summer I've ever had.

FRANCES
Out of all 34?

Bridget nods. Frances' eyes flutter as she falls asleep.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
I can't wait 'til next summer.
INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - MORNING

Morning light streams in through the window. Frances and Bridget sleep.

Maya opens the door.

MAYA
Time for school.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING

Bridget and Frances brush their teeth next to each other.

EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

The family takes first day of school pictures.

Annie, dressed in a suit, Frances, holding a lunchbox and wearing a-too-big-backpack, Maya holding Wally, and Bridget, wearing her new jumpsuit and her weathered backpack.

They take pictures of various combinations of people: Maya, Annie, Wally, and Frances; Bridget and Frances; and one selfie with everyone.

ANNIE
Say, "first grade!"

ALL
First grade!

Annie snaps the picture.

EXT. SIDEWALK - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bridget and Frances hold hands as they walk to school.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Bridget and Frances approach the school.

FRANCES
Look, it's Joan!

Frances points to the woman from the 4th of July fight, who is cleaning her son's hands with a wet wipe.

FRANCES (CONT'D)
Hi, Joan!!
Joan sees Bridget and Frances. Frances waves enthusiastically. Joan shyly waves.

    BRIDGET
    Ok, ready?

Frances nods and smiles.

    BRIDGET (CONT’D)
    I'm smart!

    FRANCES
    I'm smart!

    BRIDGET
    I'm brave!

    FRANCES
    I'm brave!

    BRIDGET
    I'm the coolest!

    FRANCES
    I'm the coolest!

They pound their chests like apes and growl like tigers.

    BRIDGET
    Go get 'em.

Frances runs into the school. Bridget watches her go.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Frances gets settled at a desk that she shares with Joan's son.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Bridget turns and looks at the school. She imagines which classroom Frances might be in. The school bell sounds.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The teacher calls roll at the front of the classroom.

Frances looks out the window. She sees Bridget take a last look at the school and walk away. Frances stands and runs toward the door.
EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Frances runs out of the front door and down the steps of the school.

FRANCES
Bridget! Bridget! I'll tell you!
I'll tell you!

Bridget turns and sees Frances. Frances runs to her, and Bridget kneels down to be at her eye level.

BRIDGET
What are you doing?

FRANCES
(still panting)
I'll tell you.

Bridget stares at Frances confused. A middle-aged HALL MONITOR approaches in the distance.

BRIDGET
Tell me what?

FRANCES
I'll tell you when I get my period.
I'll call you and we can talk about it.

(beat)

BRIDGET
Frannie, that's not gonna happen for a really long time.

FRANCES
I know. But when it does we can talk about it, 'cause we'll still be friends.

(beat)
Right?

BRIDGET
Right.

Bridget hugs Frances tightly. The Hall Monitor stops a few feet away.

BRIDGET (CONT’D)
You have to go now.
FRANCES
I know.
(yelling to the monitor,
annoyed)
I know!!

Frances gives Bridget one final, quick hug.

The monitor holds out his hand for Frances to take. Frances
bypasses the monitor and runs back into the school.

Bridget watches as Frances disappears through the large
school doors. Bridget turns and walks away.