

Winnie Sides

WINNIE SIDES

STAN (O.S.)

Baby?

WINNIE (17) is sitting on her toilet and staring at the positive test in disbelief. Off camera her boyfriend STAN (18) can be heard walking through the front door, just arriving home from school.

WINNIE

What about it!? ...Oh. Yeah?

STAN (O.S.)

Your mom told me to check up on you. Why weren't you at school today?

WINNIE

I'm uh, feeling pretty shitty. What'd I miss?

STAN (O.S.)

Oh, nothing really. We just have to raise a sack of flour as our own flesh and blood for the next week.

WINNIE

Like...together? As parents? Is that a fucking joke?

WINNIE SIDES

WINNIE

It...whatever. What do we do?

STAN

We get medical tape.

WINNIE

Seriously?

STAN

It's what we would do if we had a real baby!

WINNIE

Stan, when would we ever be in this situation with a REAL baby? When was the last time a REAL baby started leaking viscera in your general vicinity?! HUH? And for

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WINNIE (cont'd)
that matter I don't think REAL
medical tape would solve this REAL
issue with our REAL baby! That
doesn't even logically--

STAN
Hey! Hey. You want some breathe
intake with that rant? Jeez! What
is with you today? Why are you so
coo-coo-bananas?

WINNIE
I'm not...whatever that is. It's
just...

Winnie looks down. The spilled flour on the floor spells out
"IT'S A GIRL".

WINNIE
Okay, I might be a little
coo-coo-bananas. Like
coo-coo-bananas with nuts on the
side.