

FADE IN

EXT. LOS ANGELES - DAY

A view of the city of Los Angeles.

EXT. HOUSE IN HOLLYWOOD HILLS - DAY

View of the house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Husband, ADAM LIKERMAN, 27, pours coffee into two cups sitting on the counter.

One cup, he pours milk from the carton, then adds a spoonful of sugar and gives a quick stir.

He carries both cups, leaving the kitchen toward the bedroom.

Their Labrador Retriever BARKS outside, at the patio doors.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

Still asleep in bed, LIZZIE LIKERMAN, 25.

Adam puts the coffee cup on the end table taking his into the bathroom.

ADAM

Here's your coffee, sleepy head.

Lizzie sits up, yawns and takes a sip.

LIZZIE

(whining)

Honey. You didn't heat the milk.

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Adam picking up his electric shaver, hears her comment and makes a face into the mirror. He immediately turns on his shaver.

INT. BEDROOM

Lizzie hears the BUZZ of the shaver.

She makes a heavy sigh and gets up out of bed.

She is SEVEN months PREGNANT.

She puts on her slippers and takes her coffee cup back to the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Lizzie walks down the hallway and opens the door into the baby['s bedroom.

She peeks inside.

INT. BABY'S ROOM

The room is in the middle of redecoration. The paint is new.

A crib is covered in plastic.

Loose wires hang from the ceiling with no fixture.

Lizzie touches her belly.

LIZZIE

We're getting there, sweetie. Carpet comes tomorrow.

She closes the door.

INT. KITCHEN

She pours out her full coffee cup into the sink and starts over.

She puts milk into the cup and sticks it in the microwave.

She pushes the buttons and goes to the patio doors to let the dog inside.

LIZZIE

Hey, boy, how's it going? Adam didn't feed you, did he?

She goes and pours dry food into his dish.

She gets her cup from the microwave and pours in fresh coffee.

She takes a sip and sighs in delight.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Perfect.

INT. LAURA'S CONDO - DAY

LAURA LARSON, (Lizzie's best friend) and her husband, MICHAEL LARSON, 33, are both in a hurry getting ready for work.

Michael holds up a tie.

MICHAEL

Okay?

Laura is pulling on panty hose.

She gets a run.

LAURA

Shit. Damn it.

She pulls them off.

MICHAEL

Hey, is this okay?

LAURA

Yeah, fine.

MICHAEL

You didn't even look.

LAURA

(looks up)

Fine, I said.

MICHAEL

No it isn't . Can you help me out here?

Throwing her hose in the trash, she lifts out loose pairs in her dresser drawer.

LAURA

Michael, you're a big boy, can you do this once without me?

Ah, she thinks she has found a pair without a runner.

MICHAEL

I'm color blind, remember? It's not that easy. Just take a second, will ya?

She goes to his side of the closet and picks one out. She holds it up to his shirt.

LAURA

What if we divorced or I died? What would you do then? Here.

MICHAEL

Thanks.

(under his breath)

For nothin'.

Laura pulls on another pair of panty hose. They, too, have a run. She screams.

LAURA

God damn it mother fucker.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Laura types at her computer.

We see the HUGE DIAMOND and wedding band on her finger as...

Her cell phone rings inside her purse on the floor near the desk.

She types a few more words and retrieves it before it stops ringing.

LAURA

Laura Larson speaking.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Laura waits in front of her office building.

Lizzie drives up and Laura gets in the car.

INT. MERCEDES BENZ - SAME

The two women in the front seat.

LAURA

Okay. So what's really wrong?

LIZZIE

I told you. I need some help picking out a light fixture for the baby's room.

LAURA

No you don't. You never want my opinion.

LIZZIE

That's not true. I always ask for your opinion, you know I do.

LAURA

Right. You ask. But do you ever listen?

LIZZIE

Okay, okay. I'm totally freaking out here.

LAURA

What this time?

LIZZIE

This whole baby-husband-house mortgage-thing. I don't think I can do it. Honest. I don't have the right credentials. What was I thinking?

LAURA

Calm down. Stop driving. Let's eat somewhere.

LIZZIE

Right. Good thinking. Maybe low blood sugar. I didn't eat much breakfast. Wait, no. Yes I did.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Lizzie eats like she was being starved to death.

Laura nibbles and watches her with amazement.

LAURA

I know exactly what you mean. It isn't what I thought it was going to be either. Why didn't you warn me at least?

LIZZIE

Because you were already engaged and you got married four months after me, and marriage wasn't that bad, yet, that's why. Plus, you were so happy I didn't want to spoil it for you.

(now full, she sighs)

I feel better.

Lizzie looks at her empty plate.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

God I keep eating so much. I have no control whatsoever.

LAURA

Well you're eating for two, silly.

LIZZIE

Yeah. Me, baby and my big ass. It's twice as big as these.

(looks at her breasts)

I'll never look like I used to, will I?

LAURA

Of course you will. You are going to breast feed right?

LIZZIE

Are you kidding? I don't want them sagging to the floor before I'm thirty.

LAURA

I'm telling you, every book I've ever read says it's the quickest way to get back into shape. You use triple the amount of calories.

LIZZIE

Okay then.

She looks down at her breasts.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Duty calls.

LAURA

Plus your uterus goes back to normal size within three days. Something to do with hormones.

LIZZIE
Great...I guess.

EXT. VALET SERVICE - DAY

The VALET holds the car door open for Laura.

He's a hottie and Laura flirts as she gets into the passenger seat.

Lizzie is totally ignored.

INT. MBZ

Lizzie drives off.

LIZZIE
See. I told you.

LAURA
What? What's wrong?

LIZZIE
I'm invisible. I've lost my identity. Guys don't even look at me. I'm this strange anomaly. Like an alien from outer space. Just wait 'til it happens to you.

LAURA
Hey, I didn't do anything. He was just opening the car door like he's suppose to.

EXT. LA SHOPPING CENTER - DAY

HOME DEPOT, K-MART, and other brand stores.

The MBZ pulls into a parking spot.

Lizzie and Laura get out and walk toward HOME DEPOT.

INT. HOME DEPOT - DAY

Inside the door, Lizzie turns to Laura.

LIZZIE
I need a cart. Will you?

LAURA
Sure. Sure.

Laura leaves the store, making a face of impatience as she goes to retrieve a shopping cart.

INT. STORE AISLE, ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Laura pushes the cart. A large BOX sits inside the cart containing a light fixture.

They walk slowly, looking at all the items on the shelves.

LAURA

So are you saying you don't want to be married, or you don't want to have the baby?

LIZZIE

Neither. I just feel lost.

Lizzie looks at dimmer switches. She reads the labels and prices of different ones, trying to decide.

LIZZIE (CONT'D)

Now why is this one ten dollars more than this one?

LAURA

Who cares? Get the cheaper one. I've got to get back to work.

LIZZIE

And really who are they kidding? This little scrap of plastic with a knob and some wires is worth twenty-nine-ninety-eight? This world's a mess. It's out of control.

(holding both plastic wrapped switches)

Korea. Cheap one. USA, expensive one. See. That's what the unions do for us. You and I have to pay for all their medical and dental benefits.

LAURA

Come on. Pick one.

LIZZIE

I'll pick one.

Lizzie looks up and down the aisle. No one is around.

Lizzie looks at Laura and slips the dimmer switch into her purse.

LAURA

Oh my God. No using the twinkie defense for this one.

INT. CHECK OUT STAND - SAME

Lizzie and Laura are silent as the CLERK rings up the light fixture.

CLERK

Two twenty-three-eighty-five. Ma'am.

Lizzie swipes her card through the machine.

She signs in the space provided.

The two women walk out the exit doors.

EXT. HOME DEPOT PARKING LOT - DAY

Laura and Lizzie are safely out the door.

They look at each other, smiling in amazement.

LIZZIE

We did it.

LAURA

What's this "we" shit?

LIZZIE

Didn't it feel great? My heart was pounding.

LAURA

You know, me too. Like we were back at Boulder again. Remember when we stole the shampoo?

LIZZIE

Do I.

Lizzie puts the fixture in the trunk. The both get in the car.

INT. MBZ

Lizzie pulls out the dimmer switch from her purse.

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For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
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