

**NO NAMES PLEASE**

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- EVENING

JEFF (24) sits reading a used ANATOMY TEXTBOOK. His faded purple shirt is ironed but worn-out and he wears glasses. Next to Jeff's chair is a small table with an envelope on it.

ABIGAEAL (O.S.)  
(half singing)  
Here comes the bride...

ABIGAEAL (20) appears framed in the bathroom door. She wears striped bobby socks and baby-doll shoes, and is chewing gum. She has used a white hotel towel on her head as a veil.

She grabs a bunch of plastic flowers from the vase on the dresser and strikes a pose.

ABIGAEAL (CONT'D)  
What do you think?

Jeff frowns, turns the page of his book and circles a part of the text with his pen.

ABIGAEAL (CONT'D)  
It might be fun.

JEFF  
Put the flowers back. We don't want  
them charging us for anything.

Abigael bites her lip and flounces to the bed, shifting a lot of junk to sit down.

ABIGAEAL  
I hate plastic flowers anyway. They  
remind me of funerals.

She pulls off the veil and throws down the flowers, picking up a teddy bear with a red ribbon around its neck.

Jeff glances at his watch, gets up.

JEFF  
She's late.

Abigael kisses the Teddy Bear.

ABIGAEAL  
I'm scared, Mr. Bear. Very scared.

Jeff looks at her. A moment. Then there's a KNOCK.

CORA (50) enters. She carries a black briefcase. Jeff and Abigael watch her as she quickly checks under the bed and in the bathroom. Then she locks the door. She pulls the knob, making sure the door is locked.

Jeff has the envelope in his hand.

JEFF  
I'm Jeff --

CORA  
(to Jeff)  
No names, please.

She puts the black briefcase next to Abigael on the bed.

ABIGAEL  
(whispers)  
Will it hurt?

CORA  
(to Jeff)  
You got the money?

Jeff takes the money out of the envelope. Cora takes the pregnancy tester out of her pocket and hands it to Abigael.

CORA (CONT'D)  
Go to the washroom and pee on the stick. And take your clothes off before you come back.

Abigael walks into the bathroom. Jeff hands Cora the money.

JEFF  
150 bucks. Do you know how much that is for a student?

CORA  
I hope you're smarter at school than you are in the sack. Neither of us should be here tonight.

After recounting the bills Cora puts them into her wallet. She points at the junk on the bed.

CORA (CONT'D)  
Clean that up.

Jeff freezes as Cora opens the briefcase. We see a glass bottle and a rubber tube, syringes, latex gloves and a brown paper bag in it. The envelope goes into the brown paper bag.

JEFF

My family's got nothing. Once I'm a doctor I can give them a good life. I can't give that up to look after a girl and her baby, can I?

CORA

I'm not a priest, kiddo.  
(calling to  
bathroom)  
Hurry up.

Abigael exits the bathroom. But for one shoe, she is still fully dressed. She has the pregnancy stick.

ABIGAEL

Here.

Cora takes the stick from Abigael, looks at and places it into the brown paper bag. Abigael looks beseechingly at Jeff.

ABIGAEL (CONT'D)

If it's a girl we can name her *Anna from Russia*. She was my girlfriend in Grade 1.

Jeff takes Abigael's hand.

JEFF

Abby, I'm sorry.

Jeff and Abigael look at each other. He reaches out and brushes some hair back from her face. A long and painful beat. Cora sighs.

CORA

Look, kids. Am I staying or going?

The screen darkens.

THE END

Copyright 2008 tenelRwriters TR (Lenette Olivier and Christine Olivier) -- All Rights Reserved

For the complete script (for production or representation consideration only)  
please contact Jennifer Brooks at: [info@filmmakers.com](mailto:info@filmmakers.com)