

CHILDISH.
"PILOT"

Written by

Bella Zafer, Madi Garcia, Keara Keitel

FADE IN:

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

Three disheveled, sleep-deprived, college age women walk slowly across campus with messy hair and sunglasses; originally appearing to maybe have simply partied too hard the night before.

NINA, 20, Singaporean, smeared eyeliner under her eyes, adjusts her backpack which rests over her chest. Her acrylic manicure is missing multiple nails.

EMMA, 21, fixes her glasses while simultaneously flipping through a psychology textbook. She slightly nudges KATE, 20, whose bra strap is falling from her shoulder. She indolently fixes it, struggling to keep her eyes open.

A loud baby scream instantly turns the heads of other students around them. Looking closely, a baby's head pokes out of Nina's backpack. A T-shirt with the letters of their favorite fraternity is positioned around the baby's neck for support and comfort.

The girls stop at a bench to attend to the baby. They hold him up in the air and smile at him. One burp later, they are covered in spit-up; their sweatshirts instantly stained.

They pause for a moment and look at each other like "great this is our life now."

TITLE CARD: "CHILDISH."

TITLE CARD: "One week earlier"

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Nina's face pressed against the airbag of her crashed, white, BMW. Car alarm BEEPS obnoxiously. The hood of the car is shown smashed against a street light post with Nina slowly getting out of the car, visibly upset.

NINA

Fuck.

Nina looks at the damage before she catches a glance of herself in the slightly shattered side view mirror. She fluffs her hair up and fixes her lipstick, seemingly still satisfied with the way she looks.

INT. COLLEGE DUPLEX - DAY

Nina FaceTimes her parents while on her living room couch. Nina looks distraught with an icepack on her face, her hair falling out of her ponytail. Her elegantly dressed mom, 45, and dad, 47, are seen, through the phone screen, with moving boxes stacked in the background.

NINA

Hey, Mum and Dad.

MUM

(to Dad)

Hold the phone higher this is a horrible angle of me.

NINA

So I might need another carrrrr...if that's possible? Maybe an Audi this time?

MUM

Again Nina?? This will be the fourth one. What did you do this time?

NINA

I'm fine by the way, thanks for asking. And this one really wasn't my fault. They must have just added a light pole on -

DAD

(interrupting)

Nina. Thats it. Your Mom and I have been considering moving to Singapore. Now I'm thinking you need to come with us and hopefully learn some responsibility.

MUM

You can help take care of your grandmother.

NINA

Are you kidding me? The cousins hate me, and I finally made a home for myself here-

DAD

(interrupting)

Nina I'm sure you will like it there -

NINA

(continuing)

If you guys ever bothered to notice
you'd know how hard moving was for
me growing up. I've never even been
to Singapore!

DAD

It's not that deep, Nina, this is
our final move.
We will fly you out after your
final exams.

NINA

You say that every time. I'm
staying here.

DAD

Okay then I'm not paying your rent
or your daily Uber Eats orders.
It's about time you stopped acting
like a child.

MUM

(sighs)

Hopefully you'll make this family
proud one day, Nina.

Nina angrily hangs up the phone. She glances out the window
only to see her beat up car and a college student pushing two
peaceful children in a stroller down the road. Tears build up
in her eyes but she quickly wipes them away.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Nina paints her nails, at her desk, with a face-mask on. Emma
sits on Nina's bed with her computer while Kate lays on the
floor on her stomach scrolling through her phone.

EMMA

(reading on her computer)

There are openings at In-N-Out?

NINA

Too smelly.

EMMA

What about an on campus job?

NINA

Too embarrassing.

EMMA

T.J. Maxx?

Kate SCOFFS from the ground.

KATE

Can you imagine?

EMMA

Okay, I give up. Nina you're on your own.

Emma closes her computer quickly and falls back onto Nina's bed in defeat.

KATE

(looking at her phone)

What about babysitting? I find jobs on Facebook all the time. I saw one the other day that pays well. Lemme try and find it again.

NINA

Uh...How many kids?

KATE

Just one I think. An 18-month-old maybe?

EMMA

Awww I would love to have a little one around.

NINA

I'll do it if it actually pays well. Emma can just play with it or something.

KATE

Okay, okay I found the post again. I'll say you want the job.

EMMA

Hey! I'm not doing your job for you.

NINA

Fine, whatever. How hard could it be anyways?

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Nina, Emma, and Kate sit at the kitchen table. Kate has her swim team joggers on while Emma buttons up her new blazer. Nina is seen still in pajamas from the night before eating breakfast.

EMMA

Do you ever go to class anymore
Nina?

NINA

(with a mouthful of
cereal)
I don't have class on Thursdays or
Fridays.

EMMA

How is that even possible?

Nina shrugs. Kate changes the "Countdown to Nina's 21st" on a whiteboard on the fridge from "3 days" to "2".

KATE

(to Nina)
Better start saving up for your big
party now that you won't have
daddy's help.

EMMA

(under her breath)
Yeah and a new car.

NINA

I'm a part time mom now, remember?
I'll have money don't worry.

Kate struggles with the sink as she tries to fill her water bottle.

KATE

I feel like this freaking sink is
always broken. Have we called
someone yet?

A loud, frantic KNOCK on the front door startles the three roommates. Nina peeks out the window to see the mom from the FaceBook ad standing with her son on the front porch.

NINA

Why the hell is she here so early?

EMMA

Who?

NINA

The mom from Facebook. She wasn't supposed to come till tonight.

Nina goes to open the door. The mother, PATRICIA, 35, stands tall with her long, silky red hair brushing against her white pantsuit. She reaches out her hand to greet Nina. MILO, 18-months, stands with his rattle in his mouth and his arm wrapped around his mother's leg.

PATRICIA

Nina, right?

NINA

Ye-

PATRICIA

Perfect. You look like a nice girl.
Take this.

Patricia gives Nina a "flat" envelope and a bag of supplies. She reaches down and hugs Milo, whispering something in his ear. A single tear is seen falling from her eye but she wipes it away quickly.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

This is his favorite toy. You'll
wanna make sure he always has it.

Patricia picks up Milo and hands him over to Nina before quickly walking away. Nina glances at Milo who has drool all over his chin and shirt; he appears confused but curious. When Nina looks back up to wave goodbye to Patricia, she is no where in sight.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nina dangles a tampon above Milo as he tries to catch it but is too slow. Emma and Kate, both wearing backpacks, walk past Nina on their way out the door.

KATE

What the hell?

Nina glances at the tampon in her hand and the smile on Milo's face.

NINA

What? He likes it.

EMMA

That could be a choking hazard be careful.

KATE

Not to mention you look like an idiot.

EMMA

(baby voice)

Take good care of her little buddy.
Keep her out of trouble.

(normal voice)

Good luck with the diapers, Nina.

Milo looks blankly back at them as they walk out the door. Nina sniffs the air in disgust, instantly giving Milo an accusatory look. Milo GIGGLES.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Nina lays Milo on his back, on her all white, fuzzy, bedroom rug. She peels the diaper open all at once and immediately attempts to close it with disgust.

NINA

Ooh no not on the sheepskin Milo.

Nina grabs him by the arms and holds him at arms length from her body rushing out of her room into the front yard. MR. HARGROVE, 74, who lives in the other side of the duplex is seen walking by, giving her a strange look. Nina stands there holding Milo as far away as possible.

NINA (CONT'D)

What up Mr. Hargrove?

Mr. Hargrove "HMPHS" and shakes his head as he walks into the duplex next to Nina's.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Milo sits on the living room couch with only a black trash bag around his waist with leg holes cut out for him. Nina flips through the television channels until she stops on the news channel. She picks up Milo and holds him on her hip and bounces him around, her back to the TV.

MILO

Mama!

Milo points to the television.

Nina turns around and faces the TV, obviously shocked. The audio of the newscast, describing a wanted criminal on the run for charges of theft and invasion of cyber security, echoes throughout the room.

Nina pauses for a moment, shocked. Her eyes drop down as she looks at Milo.

MILO (CONT'D)

I want mama.

Milo begins to CRY loudly. Nina looks at Milo and starts CRYING with him. Nina's lock screen of her parents is shown in the background when she gets an alert.

CU of Patricia's mugshot on TV.

FADE TO BLACK.

CHILDISH.
"PAY DAY"

Written by

Madi Garcia

Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

NINA keeps rewinding the news broadcast over and over, each time pausing on PATRICIA'S mugshot. Shocked roommates, KATE and EMMA, are on the deteriorating couch, crowded around her, with MILO sitting on Nina's lap, holding his rattle.

KATE
Why is she kinda hot?

EMMA
Kate! She's a criminal who deserted
her baby with a bunch of college
kids!

Kate shrugs off Emma's response. Nina continues pausing and rewatching the clip, eyes glued to the TV.

TITLE CARD: "Pay Day"

Nina reaches across to the coffee table and picks up her phone. She starts googling numbers for social services.

KATE
Uh, what are you doing?

NINA
Trying to find Social Services'
number.

Emma's head perks up and she turns to face Nina.

EMMA
Social Services for a case like
this? His mother is a wanted
criminal. The system won't be kind
to him trust me. You know I'd have
given anything for a chance to grow
up with my mom.

Nina motions towards Milo whose eyes are glued to the TV.

NINA
Well then what do we do with him?

KATE
(sneers)
Just call the police, it's faster
and less work for us.

EMMA

Great idea, Kate. I'm sure they'd love to check out your bong collection while they're at it.

KATE

Shit. You're right.

NINA

Guys. What if his mom wanted us to keep the baby. We don't know what this lady is capable of and I'm not about to get killed because I gave her baby away.

KATE

This isn't Criminal Minds. She's not gonna kill us.

EMMA

(under breath)

Don't be so sure about that.

Kate glances towards Emma, eyeing her from the side.

KATE

(sassily)

Okay, Emma. What do you suggest we do then?

Emma pauses for a moment, appearing to be deep in thought. Her eyes read over the TV headline again and again.

EMMA

I don't know. We could call one of your guys' parents.

NINA

I'm not exactly talking to mine remember?

Kate glares at Nina and then directs her attention to Emma.

KATE

And we're definitely not calling my parents. This is not my problem and I don't need them getting into it.

The room fills with silence for what feels like an eternity.

KATE (CONT'D)

Nina, didn't she leave you an envelope?

NINA

Yeah. But I haven't opened it yet.
The ad said I'd get \$100 though.

KATE

Well... Go get it.

Nina lifts Milo off her lap and sets him on the ground. She runs down the hallway, into her room, and comes back holding the flat envelope, opened, with disbelief on her face.

NINA

Guys.

KATE

What?

EMMA

What?

Nina slowly pulls out a stack of bills, fanning them out in front of her roommates.

NINA

It's not one 100 dollar bill. It's
fifty of them.

KATE

So \$5,000? Dude your party is gonna
be crazy!

Kate jumps over the couch and rushes to count through the money herself.

EMMA

Nina, did you not think anything of
the thickness of the envelope when
she gave it to you?

NINA

I mean not really, no. It could've
been like twenty 5s.

KATE

Well, regardless I say our problem
is solved. I say we put this money
towards Nina's party, hold onto the
baby so we don't get killed, and
throw the best party this campus
has ever seen.

NINA

(hesitant)

What? I don't know anything about
caring for a baby.

EMMA

There are so many things wrong with that Kate.

Nina pauses.

NINA

But, if we use it for my party, maybe Jake would be impressed and finally notice me...

Nina fans through the money again, contemplating.

KATE

Nina! What did I say? No more J names.

Nina rolls her eyes then smiles, as if she is imagining her and Jake together.

EMMA

If we even end up keeping the money, wouldn't it go towards the baby and rent?

KATE

Ugh Emma, stop. A 21st birthday party is a once in a lifetime event. Plus there'll obviously be money left over.

NINA

Okay, yes. We'll keep this baby for now and throw my party. Rent is a problem for another day.

EMMA

(disbelief)

You guys have no idea how much responsibility goes into taking care of a child. And our landlord is coming today to fix the sink.

KATE

(interrupting)

About damn time.

EMMA

What is he going to say? Remember when we wanted a cat, imagine what he'd say about a baby!

Kate rolls her eyes, blatantly ignoring Emma.

NINA

Chill, Emma. I'll make sure everything is clean and the baby is out of sight when he comes.

Emma lets out a big sigh.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Nina and Kate scroll through their computers, searching for party decorations and alcohol delivery services. Milo sits near the edge of the bed chewing on a wet frat t-shirt.

Emma walks into the room, carrying a lime green, plastic teether. She quickly scans the room, her eyes stop on Milo.

EMMA

Nina, what is he chewing on?

NINA

(barely glancing up)
His teether, duh.

EMMA

I went to the store and got him one. The frat t-shirt won't work, plus when is the last time you even washed that?

The room fills with silence, both Nina and Kate ignoring Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(annoyed)
What are you guys looking at?

KATE

Décor and drinks for Nina's party!

EMMA

I don't think we should do this. Let's not traumatize this baby any more.

NINA

Emma. He'll be fine. Like Kate said, a 21st birthday is a once in a lifetime thing.

KATE

Emma, stop being a buzz kill.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

Nina works diligently to clean the house, hiding all the baby supplies, before the landlord stops by.

A) INT. KITCHEN - DAY - Nina cleans the spaghetti Milo spilt last night only to turn around and find him coloring on Emma's textbooks with markers.

B) INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - Nina grabs Kate's bong from the table and puts it in a box under the TV. Nina rushes into the kitchen while Milo wanders over to the box, grabs the bong, plays with it, and then rolls it under the couch.

C) INT. BEDROOM - DAY - Nina gathers Milo's toys when she hears him start crying. She runs out to the hallway to discover he tripped over the clothes and bonked his head lightly on the wall.

D) INT. KITCHEN - DAY - Nina grabs the trash bag full of dirty diapers. Milo runs over and pulls on the bag, tearing it at the bottom. Dirty diapers pile all over the kitchen floor.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

A KNOCK is heard from the front door. Nina grabs Milo and brings him to Emma to hide him.

NINA

Landlord's here. Emma take Milo to my room.

Nina lets the LANDLORD, 57, appearing angry and tired, inside and begins to lead him to the kitchen sink.

As the landlord enters, his eyes scan the room. When his eyes meet the couch, he stops dead in his tracks.

LANDLORD

(staring directly at the bong)

Excuse me. What the hell is this?

Nina walks back and sees the bong.

NINA

(slightly panicking)

Uh... It's my roommates. She has a prescription for medical marijuana.

LANDLORD

You have 24 hours to get me a proof of this prescription. Otherwise, it is a break in the lease and you guys will be required to move out.

The landlord turns to leave, without even looking at the sink. Nina panics knowing Kate does not have a prescription.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Nina calls Kate, who's running on the treadmill, explaining the situation.

NINA

Dude, we're fucked.

KATE

What did you do this time?

NINA

Me? You're the one who left your bong out in plain sight. Now the landlord needs proof of a prescription.

KATE

Wait, did he fix the sink?

NINA

Kate, did you even hear what I said?

KATE

Nina, have you even met me? I've been in the fake ID business for years. Gotta go, about to beat my PR.

Kate hangs up the phone while Nina sits in disbelief and astonishment.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Nina emails over the forged proof of prescription to the landlord who responds right away, deeming it as legitimate. Nina falls back onto her bed, sinking into her pillow. Milo wanders over, looking at her confused but then curls up under her arm, a blue blanket gripped by his small fist, and closes his eyes.

NINA
(defeated)
What a day.

FADE TO BLACK.

CHILDISH.
"BABIES AND BEER BONGS"

Written by

Keara Keitel

Address

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

EMMA and KATE sit at the kitchen table watching NINA attempt to feed MILO baby food in his makeshift high chair that consists of a big punch bowl with the "Smirnoff" logo atop two stacked chairs.

TITLE CARD: "Babies and Beer Bongs"

EMMA

I really don't think it's the best idea having Milo here during your party.

NINA

I can't find anyone to babysit, but trust me it's going to be fine.

EMMA

It's just so irresponsible Nina. I don't think you understand how tough it's going to be taking care of a baby whi-

KATE

(laughing)

What do you mean, she's doing great! Look at her.

Milo's face is excessively covered with baby food as Nina has failed numerous attempts at getting the spoon successively into his mouth.

EMMA

Nina you can barely do this whole thing sober. Imagine what it's going to be like drunk! Also Hargrove calls the cops every time we have a party.

KATE

Man, I forget how much he sucks sometimes.

NINA

I have no other option, this is my 21st birthday! Trust me this is gonna work out. It always does.

Nina drops the baby food from the spoon she was holding onto the floor. Emma shakes her head and sighs, while Kate continues laughing at Nina.

KATE

I don't know about you guys, but
I'm ready to get drunk.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Emma is frantically putting every small object she can find into a bag. Kate stands from afar watching, evidently ready for the party as she has her hair and makeup done and is sipping on a beer.

KATE

Dude, what are you doing?

EMMA

(out of breath)
Baby-proofing.

We hear Nina's footsteps as she runs out of her room half-dressed, holding up two different options for shirts.

NINA

Guys I need help deciding what to wear.

EMMA

I needed help baby-proofing an hour ago but you didn't seem to care.

KATE

Left. Just wear the left one.

Emma rolls her eyes as Nina runs back into her room to change.

KATE (CONT'D)

Oh hey wanna know what I read today?

EMMA

Not really.

KATE

Yes you do. So I was doing more research on this Patricia chick, right? So apparently the police are also looking for a woman who supposedly worked with Patricia.

NINA
(yells from other room)
Like her sidekick?

KATE
Yeah! Isn't that crazy? Patricia
kinda seems like a badass if you
ask me.

EMMA
No, she's a criminal. A baby-
abandoning criminal.

KATE
Yeah, yeah, yeah. How's that baby-
proofing going champ?

The doorbell rings and muffled voices of college students are faintly heard outside. Emma throws the bags of random swallowable objects in a cabinet. Nina comes running out of her room to answer the door, while holding Milo.

NINA
Hey guys! Welcome, drinks are over
there.

Five college age kids stand at the front door looking puzzled as they stare at Milo who sits comfortably on Nina's side.

RANDOM GUY FRIEND 1
Uhh, is he yours Nina?

Nina looks down at Milo.

NINA
Uhhhh, kind of. Do you know when
Jake's coming?

RANDOM GUY FRIEND 1
Uhhh soon I think. Lets get some
shots goin people!

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

More and more people begin to flood in and until the house is filled with loud college students.

A) INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - Kate takes Milo out of Nina's arms and replaces him with a champagne bottle.

B) INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - Nina pops a bottle of champagne, the bottle exploding in her face. JAKE, 20, hunky and attractive, walks in the room and waves to an embarrassed Nina.

C) INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - Milo cries until Kate hands him his special rattle toy.

D) EXT. PORCH - NIGHT - Fraternity guys try to lift Milo into their beer bong while chanting and cheering each other on.

E) INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - Kate and friends drunkenly laugh at Nina holding Milo on her hip while attempting a pole dance with a lamp as the pole. Emma rushes to take Milo out of Nina's hands.

F) INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT - Emma finds a hole that was punched in the wall and ponders where it came from.

END OF MONTAGE

Emma and Kate hear a harsh knock at the front door and they open it to find Mr. Hargrove standing there in a long thin robe with slippers on. His thinning hair is messy on top of his head.

MR. HARGROVE

You girls better keep that noise down, I can barely sleep with all the banging.

KATE

Sorry, sir. We will try to keep it down.

MR. HARGROVE

I'm about this close to calling the cops.

EMMA

Don't worry Mr. Hargrove we will have this party under control. We are so sorry.

Mr. Hargrove groans and mumbles something to himself as he turns to walk away and the girls shut the door behind him. Emma runs to find Nina.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Nina, we gotta get everyone out like now.

KATE

Yeah Mr. Hargrove said he's gonna call the cops on us.

NINA
(slurring her words)
No guys everything is fine trust
me, he won't call the cops-

Nina burps into her hand.

NINA (CONT'D)
-Wait where's Milo?

EMMA
You know I've been trying to be
nice all day because it's your
birthday, but I've had enough. Nina
you need to take care of Milo
yourself, I didn't sign up for
this.

NINA
(wobbles from side to
side)
Emma, chill. What are you talking
about I've been taking care of him
plenty.

EMMA
I honestly don't know why I'm even
surprised. You ignore Milo just
like your parents always ignored
you.

NINA
At least I have parents!

Emma's eyes glaze over with tears and then she runs out the
door.

NINA (CONT'D)
Wait Emma!

INT. HALLWAY IN BETWEEN DUPLEXES - MOMENTS LATER

Nina runs up to Emma who is crying into her hands.

NINA
Emma, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean
to bring that up. I know you-

EMMA
That was a low blow, Nina. You
could never understand what it
feels like.

(MORE)

EMMA (CONT'D)

The only person in this house that
could possibly begin to understand
is the freaking baby!

NINA

Wait, have you seen him?

EMMA

I don't know Nina I'm not his
babysitter. You are!

MR. HARGROVE

You girls seem to be missing
something.

Both Emma and Nina turn their heads to find Mr. Hargrove
walking towards them while holding Milo.

MR. HARGROVE (CONT'D)

I found him wandering around
outside in the grass.

NINA

Oh my gosh we cannot thank you
enough Mr. Hargrove.

Nina reaches out to take Milo, but Mr. Hargrove does not hand
him over.

MR. HARGROVE

I cannot begin to explain how
irresponsible it is to have a party
with a bunch of reckless college
kids with a baby in the house.
Who's baby is this anyway and who's
parents do I need to call?

Both Nina and Emma stand there with blank expressions.

EMMA

It's - uh - he's my little brother!

NINA

Yes! Yes! And Emma's mother is
coming to pick him up soon.

EMMA

Yeah she just needed someone to
babysit him.

Mr. Hargrove suspiciously eyes the two girls.

MR. HARGROVE

Next time I won't give you girls a
warning before I call the police.

Mr. Hargrove hands Milo over to Emma and turns to walk away while mumbling to himself and shaking his head in disapproval.

NINA

Emma I just want to say again how
sorry-

Nina throws up mid sentence. Emma looks shocked and disgusted. She covers Milo's eyes.

EXT. PARK - NEXT MORNING

Nina, wearing a sparkly skirt with a big t-shirt and Emma appearing tired but not nearly as hungover, walk with Milo outside. Milo holds his sippy cup in his mouth and holds one of each of their hands.

NINA

I'm never drinking again.

EMMA

Famous last words.

NINA

No, I'm serious. This morning I not
only cleaned up my own vomit, I had
to clean up Milo's too. Then I
threw up again.

EMMA

(laughing)

That comes with the job, Nina.

Milo suddenly drops his sippy cup and it rolls away from them. Emma goes to pick it up and notices a suspicious woman, 35, with slicked back hair and dark clothes, eyeing them. The woman suddenly turns to walk away while making a phone call.

FADE TO BLACK.

CHILDISH.
"That F***ing Toy"

Written by

Bella Zafer

Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE ROOMMATES' DUPLEX - DAY

The roommates' yard is still trashed from NINA'S 21st birthday party. Solo cups and beer cans are scattered throughout the yard. A pong table sits half collapsed. All of the mess is concentrated on their side of the duplex, MR. HARGROVE'S side taped off with caution tape. MILO'S ear bending SCREAMS pierce the fresh morning air in the background.

TITLE CARD: "That F***ing Toy"

INT. LIVING ROOM OF DUPLEX - DAY

The three roommates frantically pace the room looking for something, tearing apart the already disarrayed house. Nina and KATE still look disheveled from last night. EMMA wears her two piece pajama set, her hair in a neat french braid. Milo sits on the couch in the corner CRYING loudly. The girls shout over his screams.

NINA

I swear I saw it last night.

KATE

I think I saw Jake try to use it as a pong ball.

EMMA

Why do we keep letting him in our house?

NINA

He's hot Emma, I don't know!

Kate overturns a chair cushion, sees something, and gags. She returns the cushion to its place and continues searching the room.

EMMA

Focus please! This toy is the most important thing in our lives right now. If I have to listen to him scream for another-

They hear a loud KNOCK on the door. All the roommates stop in their place and look at each other.

NINA

It's probably Mr. Hargrove.

Nina walks over to the window and looks out. She sees a woman, SERENA, attractive 35-year-old in a pantsuit with a black, slicked back, low bun standing at the door.

NINA (CONT'D)

Fuck it's a woman in a suit.
Hargrove must've called someone
about Milo.

EMMA

We can't open the door now! Look
around!

Kate grabs Emma and Nina and pulls them into a nearby tiny bathroom and closes the door.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Milo's screams are somewhat muted in the bathroom. The three girls are squished inside together.

KATE

(sigh of relief)
Okay now I can think. Let's just
pretend we're not home.

NINA

I think Mr. Screams-a-lot in there
has probably given us away already.

EMMA

(tearing up)
They are gonna take him awayyyy...

KATE

(talking to Nina)
Do you think you could distract her
while we clean up a little?

EMMA

(crying to herself)
He's gonna have such a hard
liiiiife...

NINA

(ignoring Emma)
Have you seen me right now? One
look at me and she'll call the
cops.

Emma pulls out a used condom from the bathroom sink and starts crying even harder.

KATE
(snapping at Emma)
Emma get your shit together!

NINA
Okay, okay. Emma you go take Milo
out the back. I'll go talk to the
lady. Kate try to get anything
illegal out of sight.

Emma SNIFFLES and nods.

KATE
Um okay I can try.

The girls leave the bathroom. Emma grabs Milo and takes him
outside. She hugs him tight and CRIES with him. Nina tries to
wipe the mascara from under her eyes and puts her hair in a
messy bun.

EXT./INT. OUTSIDE THE DUPLEX FRONT DOOR - DAY

Nina opens the door and leans against the frame trying to
take up room so Serena cannot see inside.

NINA
(stumbling over her words)
Good morning ma'am... sir, girl
boss. Whichever you prefer. What do
you like to be called these days?

SERENA
May I come inside?

NINA
You know I would love to have you
come inside, I really would, but
you see its just really not the
best time. My roommate just got
dumped and she's reeeeaally upset
about it if you heard crying that
was definitely her-

Serena pushes past Nina and walks in the door.

NINA (CONT'D)
Ope okay you're just gonna-

Kate stops cleaning and looks up surprised. Nina frantically
mouths "You got dumped" behind Serena who is now inside. Kate
gives her a very confused look back mouthing "what?" as
Serena looks around.

KATE

Um hello. How can we help you today?

SERENA

Where is the child?

KATE

Did Hargrove call you?

NINA

(talking really fast)

Okay yes we do have a child but we have taken really good care of him..well kind of... We're just kids really after all but you can't take him away because then he'll never have a true family and what if his mom comes back and then she kill us for giving her baby away because she is a wanted criminal and has probably killed a bunch of-

SERENA

(composed, solemn)

I am going to ask you one more time. Where is the child?

Serena pulls out a gun and points it at Nina with Kate standing near. Nina immediately puts her hands up in shock. Kate does as well.

NINA

Woah woah woah there's no need for that we can go get Milo.

KATE

(nervously, softly
quivering)

They really just give guns to anyone now days don't they.

SERENA

I need the toy.

NINA

Milo's toy?

SERENA

Yes, the child's.

KATE

It has momentaaarily been
misplaced. Why does social services
need Milo's toy?

SERENA

Social services?

KATE

Didn't Mr. Hargrove call you guys
to come get Milo?

SERENA

I don't know what you're talking
about. Just show me where the toy
is or else I will have to-

Emma crashes into the living room in Nina's already wrecked car. She hits Serena who was standing in front of the sliding glass door that Emma drives into. Serena is seen on the ground, unconscious. Nina and Kate stand there shocked. Kate stands with her jaw dropped and her hands remain in the air. Emma slowly steps out of the car coughing from the debris from the destroyed house.

EMMA

(panting)

Who. The fuck. Was that.

KATE

(softly, in shock)

Who the fuck are you?

NINA

Emma. You drove my car into the
house.

KATE

She drove your car into the house.

EMMA

(frantically)

I drove your car into the house.
They don't give guns to social
services.

KATE

Social...services...?

NINA

Yah well we know that now.

EMMA

I would hope if someone was
pointing a gun at me you guys
wouldn't just stand there and
watch.

Kate stands with her jaw still dropped pointing her shaking
finger at Serena on the ground.

KATE

You... killed... her.

Emma also looks down at Serena and nervously puts her hands
on her head.

EMMA

Oh my gosh I killed her.

Nina takes Serena's pulse.

NINA

You did not kill her.

EMMA

Are you sure??

NINA

I mean something's beating in
there.

EMMA

I cannot believe I just did that.

KATE

(shaky)
...Ambulance?

NINA

Where's Milo?

Emma points outside in the backyard where Milo sits holding
his toy happily playing in the grass.

NINA (CONT'D)

You found it?!

EMMA

Yeah it was stuffed inside a beer
bong outside.

The girls hear another knock on the door.

KATE

Please tell me someone ordered
pizza or something.

PATRICIA opens the door. She looks at the destroyed house and
Serena laying on the ground. The girls are speechless.

PATRICIA

(sighs)

So you've met Serena.
Where's my baby?

FADE TO BLACK.