

KNOCKED UP
by
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INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

CU of BEN STONE, 23, cute in a chunky Jewish guy sort of way, sleeping in a messy bedroom. A face appears next to his ear. It is JASON, 24, a tall, goofy, handsome young man.

JASON
(whispers)
Wash your balls. We're going to Vegas.

Ben doesn't budge. Jason squeezes Ben's nipples hard.

BEN
What the fuck?!

MUSIC UP: THE TRAVELLING WILLBURY'S 'HANDLE ME WITH CARE'

EXT. SMALL HOUSE - DAY

Establishing shot of a small house in Hollywood.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Ben is pouring milk into a bowl of cereal. Sitting at a kitchen table is Jason. Another roommate, JAY, super skinny, reads the paper. Another roommate, GUMMY, is playing video games in the foreground on a living room TV set. A not skinny roommate, JONAH, crosses through the kitchen.

JONAH
Don't use that bathroom for a while.

GUMMY
Come on man. Don't shit in the bathroom with the shower in it.

MARTIN, the fifth and final roommate, sticks his head in the front door.

MARTIN
The car is all gassed up. Let's go so we can beat the traffic.

INT. CAR - DAY

All six are driving in a huge Excursion. Music is cranking on the radio. They look happy and excited as they eat fast food.

INT. CASINO - DAY

Doors fly open and our six friends walk into a huge casino and run toward the gaming tables.

QUICK CUTS: Our boys are gambling. We see them win and lose, cheer and cry. A typical night in Vegas, but it is different in that they are having a perfect moment. They are six friends without a care in the world.

INT. SHOWROOM - NIGHT

The guys are drinking heavily as they watch Don Rickles perform. We see a joke or two. The guys are in stitches.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

They are now hammered. Ben is getting a table dance. He is laughing and red from embarrassment.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

They are now tired and high, walking down the hallway in their hotel to their suite.

JASON

(clearly high)

We've got it wired man. I'm not kidding. We are having our year in Europe, after college, but in America. Once our web site is up the money will come pouring in. And we don't have a big nut.

BEN

Getting that house together was a good call.

JASON

Right. One eighty a month each rent. What is sweeter than that? And you have that ten grand you made when that guy ran over your foot. I have that Fantastic Four number two I can sell any time I want and make a fortune. We are so on it! Other guys are so stupid but this shit is easy.

BEN

(laughs-high)

These are the salad days.

They open the doors to their suite and the sun is coming in through the window. It is morning.

GUMMY
It's morning. We partied all night.

JONAH
You know what that means?

MARTIN
Shit yeah.

BEN
We stay up and keep going motherfuckers!

JASON
Let's power on through!

They all turn around and run back down to the casinos.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

ALLISON SCOTT, pretty, 24, is waking up to her radio alarm.

EXT. BACKYARD - MORNING

She exits a guest house and walks to the main house dressed for work.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Allison's older sister, DEBBIE, is making breakfast for her two daughters, CHARLOTTE, 3, and SADIE, 8. Debbie's husband, PETE, enters the kitchen.

DEBBIE
Pete, can you drive the kids to school?

PETE
I would, but I'm going to work out.

DEBBIE
I really need your help. I have a crazy day.

PETE
I'm supposed to meet this personal trainer. I already set the appointment.

DEBBIE
Well, you didn't tell me.

PETE
It's on the calendar in the pantry.

DEBBIE
Fuck.

CHARLOTTE
Fuck.

DEBBIE
Please don't say that word. It is
not a nice word.

CHARLOTTE
Why can't I say fuck?

SADIE
(angry)
That's a bad word!!

PETE
Hey! Easy on your sister!

Charlotte starts to cry.

CHARLOTTE
Why can't I say the fuck word? I
just want to say the fuck word. It
is a nice word. It is not a bad
word.

SADIE
She keeps saying it.

CHARLOTTE
(melting down)
I am allowed to say it!!!! Aaaaah!

Charlotte grabs her older sister's hair. Sadie grabs
Charlotte's hand and squeezes it hard so she will let go, but
winds up hurting Charlotte, who goes ballistic crying.

PETE
(to Sadie)
I told you not to get physical with
her!

SADIE
She was pulling my hair!

DEBBIE
She's three! You need to learn how
to deal with these things without
resorting to hurting her!
(MORE)

DEBBIE (cont'd)
She is not eight like you, she's a
tiny kid! How many times do I have
to tell you that?!

CHARLOTTE
Fuck!

ALLISON
I can drive them to school if you
want.

DEBBIE
Sis, renting the guest house does
not mean you are the nanny.

PETE
Maybe if you would let me hire a
nanny we wouldn't have these
problems.

DEBBIE
That is so like you. You have no
problem letting other people raise
your kids.

PETE
I can't do this right now. I have
to go.

Pete exits.

DEBBIE
Have a good time. We'll just be
here raising your kids.
(to Allison)
You don't have to do this.

ALLISON
I love them. It's not a problem at
all.

DEBBIE
I really appreciate it. I have an
appointment to get a tiny amount of
botox. You will barely be able to
notice. But I just want to see if
that stuff works.

INT. ALLISON'S CAR - DAY

Allison is driving the kids to school. The kids look unhappy
and bored.

ALLISON
Who wants to hear some rock n roll?

SADIE

Do you have the soundtrack to Grease?

CHARLOTTE

No Grease!!!! I hate Grease!!!

ALLISON

Maybe we don't need the radio right now.

INT. E! ENTERTAINMENT TELEVISION - DAY

Allison is meeting with her boss, JACK, early forties.

JACK

In the morning meeting we were debating whether or not we should put you on camera.

ALLISON

Really? What did you decide?

JACK

We decided to do it. You are smart and funny and, don't sue me for this, but also very pretty, in a non-traditional sort of way which people relate to, and we think you would make a great correspondent on E! News Daily.

ALLISON

Well...well..well, I agree! And I can look hotter with a real make up person. And maybe I can get someone other than my sister to dye my hair for me.

She hugs Jack.

JACK

These are all good instincts.

ALLISON

Thank you.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

In a living room of the house the guys have created an office for their web site. There are a few large tables, several computers which they work at, and a few TV sets which have movies running on them.

Ben is in the middle of a confab with Gummy and Jason.

GUMMY

I just don't understand how we are going to raise awareness for the site if we don't spend money.

BEN

That's easy. Every guy on Earth wishes there was a web site that told them exactly where in a film every nude scene is located. If you weren't you, and someone said go to Encyclopedia Nude, would you go?

GUMMY

Absolutely.

BEN

So we don't need to spend a ton of money on marketing, we just need to put the word out there and it will spread like a virus.

JASON

We just make up tons of fake screen names and start posting messages on web sites. "Hey I saw this new web site that tells you every movie that Katie Holmes was in naked." People will go and they will tell people.

BEN

Then we charge for advertising, maybe start selling DVD's through the site. Then we create another web site.

MARTIN

I like it. I like it. Because we are innovators. The dot com bubble burst because the first people doing it were dumb. They didn't know what people wanted. We know because we were brought up on this shit!

BEN

This is exciting.
(beat)
Let's go get drunk.

JASON

Yeah, this can all wait till tomorrow.
(to the other roommates)
Hey Gates, Wozniak, Jobs. Come on. Let's go out.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Debbie and Allison are hugging.

DEBBIE
Oh my God that is sooo awesome.

PETE
Congratulations. That's what you
always wanted.

ALLISON
And now I can move out.

PETE
(mock happy)
Thank God. I was praying you were
gonna say that.

ALLISON
Shut up.

DEBBIE
We should go out tonight and
celebrate.

ALLISON
I don't know.

DEBBIE
Come on, you never go out. You
deserve a good time.
(to Pete)
Do you mind watching the kids?

PETE
No. Not at all. Enjoy.

The girls run in.

CHARLOTTE
Can we watch The Chipmunks Meet
Frankenstein?

PETE
Of course. That movie never gets
old.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie are driving up to a nightclub.

DEBBIE
He hates it when I go out. He
won't admit it, but I know that he
does.

(MORE)

DEBBIE (cont'd)
But he can't say anything because I
am home all day with those kids and
if I don't get a break...I'll go
crazy.

ALLISON
It's nice that he trusts you.

DEBBIE
He doesn't trust me. He just
thinks nobody wants to screw a
mother of two. But I still look
hot, right?

ALLISON
Definitely.

DEBBIE
Hot for two kids.

ALLISON
Hot for no kids. You'll be the
hottest one in there.

DEBBIE
See, only girls know how to talk to
girls.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie are walking over.

DEBBIE
I can always tell if I am looking
good based on whether or not we get
in.

They reach the front. The guy looks at them and waves them
in.

ALLISON
We are hotting it up tonight!

DEBBIE
Thank God. If we didn't get in I
would have lost my shit. Whoooooh!

INT. NIGHTCLUB

Ben is sitting with his friends, Jason, Jay, Jonah, Gummy and
Martin.

BEN

The thing is, since I reached my mid early twenties, I can feel the tide beginning to turn. When I was younger I was just an ugly Jewish guy, but now girls see my pudgy, offbeat good looks as cute. The tide has totally turned.

GUMMY

Girls hate Jews till they want to get married. Then they love us. They realize that having good sex is not important. A stable life is important.

JASON

I'm good at sex.

GUMMY

No, you enjoy sex. That is different.

MARTIN

When is a tall, skinny guy with a surprisingly thick dong going to come into fashion?

JAY

Don't worry about me. I'm fine.

MARTIN

I was talking about me.

JAY

You said thick.

BEN

I'm gonna get a drink.

ANGLE ON THE DANCE FLOOR-Debbie and Allison are dancing with each other, having a blast. They walk off the dance floor.

DEBBIE

These girls in here look like they're twelve years old. Am I the oldest person in here?

ALLISON

No. Not at all.

DEBBIE

Is it weird that I'm in here. Is it wrong to be here?

ALLISON

Stop it. You just need a drink.

Allison walks to the bar. In the throng of people is Ben. They both attempt to get the busy bartender's attention. He ignores them as he gets other people's drinks.

BEN
(to Allison)
He can hear us. He's ignoring us.
Look.
(to bartender)
A beer over here.

The bartender clearly saw and heard him but does not come over or even look at Ben.

ALLISON
That was rough.

BEN
Fuck this. What do you want?

ALLISON
Just a beer.

BEN
Since he's not paying attention.

Ben leans over the bar, opens the sliding fridge behind the bar and grabs two beers, almost falling over in the process.

BARTENDER
Hey!

BEN
Oh, now you see me! Here!

He drops a twenty on the bar.

BEN
Thank you for your kind service.

He hands a beer to Allison.

ALLISON
Thanks. That is exactly why I hate these places.

BEN
You don't like super hot, loud
sweaty rooms filled with rude
asshole bartenders? How odd.

ALLISON
Well...thanks for the beer.
(beat)
Fuck. I was supposed to get one
for my sister.

Ben hands her his.

ALLISON
No. You don't have to do that.

BEN
Sure I do. How often do I get a chance to look gracious? Don't worry, I didn't drink it, I just breathed on it a little bit.

ALLISON
Thanks. I'm Allison.

BEN
Ben.

ALLISON
Have a good one, Ben.

Allison smiles and walks off with the beer.

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Ben is talking to his friends.

JASON
Why didn't you talk to her more?

BEN
I don't know. She smiled at me. I panicked. You want to go over there with me? She said she has a sister.

JASON
Ok.

ANGLE ON ALLISON AND DEBBIE TALKING

Ben and Jason walk over.

BEN
Hey. This is my friend Jason. I just came over to see how my beer was doing. I hope you're being nice to it.

Allison smiles. Debbie looks like she isn't buying his charmer spiel.

ALLISON
You just want your money for the beer.

BEN

That too.

ALLISON

This is my sister Debbie.

JASON

How's it going?

ALLISON

She's married.

DEBBIE

You don't have to do that. You can wait a minute and let me pretend I have a life for half a second.

JASON

Well, that's too bad. You're beautiful.

ALLISON

Yeah, and she has two kids.

DEBBIE

Jesus. Come on!

ALLISON

It's nothing to be ashamed of.

BEN

The funny part is you think that is gonna prevent him from hitting on her, but it's not. Not at all.

Debbie's cell phone rings.

DEBBIE

(into the phone)

Hello. What? Is he bleeding? Do you think he needs to go to the hospital? Well, where were you? Ok. Fine.

ALLISON

What is it?

DEBBIE

Charlotte fell and hit her head on the coffee table. I've got to go. She might need stitches but my genius husband can't tell.

ALLISON

Oh no.

DEBBIE
Are you coming?

Ben nods 'no' to her.

ALLISON
I'm gonna hang here for a while. I
can take a cab home.

Debbie looks at Ben, judging him.

DEBBIE
Fine. But be careful.

ALLISON
Always.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

QUICK CUTS

*Ben and Allison talking and drinking.

*Ben and Allison take pictures of each other with their cell
phones.

*Ben and Allison dance, clearly pretty drunk now.

EXT. ALLISON'S GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben and Allison stumble towards the door to her guest house.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben and Allison are kissing on the bed. Allison shuts off
the lights.

ALLISON
You're a good kisser.

BEN
That's always been one of my
strengths. And I always get extra
mileage because for some reason
girls see my face and don't assume
that would be the case.

ALLISON
Well, they're missing out.

They kiss some more. It gets more intense. The room is very
dark. We see only shadows.

ALLISON
Do you have a condom?

BEN
Yeah yeah, sure, yeah.

Ben stumbles with the condom. He can't seem to get it out and on.

ALLISON
(getting impatient)
Just do it.

BEN
Oh, okay.

They start having sex.

FADE OUT:

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - MORNING

Establishing shot of the guest house in morning light.

CUT TO:

INT. GUEST HOUSE - MORNING

Ben is snoring. Allison is wide awake, clearly kept up by his unattractive snoring. She stares at him, not sure how she feels about what happened last night.

She shakes him to wake him up, but he doesn't. She has to go through several runs of shaking, pulling and pinching before he finally wakes up.

BEN
Hey.

ALLISON
Hey.

They stare at each other, sizing each other up in the morning.

ALLISON
Do you have time to get breakfast
or do you have to get to work?

BEN
I like breakfast.

ALLISON
Great. Well, give me a second to
get ready. Do I look like shit?

BEN
Shit is kind of a strong word.

She looks hurt.

BEN
No, you look great...for someone
who woke up two minutes ago and
didn't wash off last night's make
up. Or brush her hair.

She is not amused.

BEN
I look like shit, but that has
nothing to do with what time of day
it is.

Still bombing. She walks to the bathroom. He jumps up and
opens her purse. He grabs her driver's license and reads it.

BEN
Allison Scott. Scott.

EXT. GUEST HOUSE - MORNING

Allison and Ben are walking to their cars. Suddenly Pete and
Debbie walk out of the house with the kids. Pete is saying
good-bye as Debbie loads them into the car.

ALLISON
Good morning.

Debbie looks at them, not quite disapproving, but cynical.

PETE
Good morning Allison. And...?

BEN
Ben. Nice to meet you.

Pete shakes Ben's hand and smiles.

PETE
(playfully)
Ah, to be young.

ALLISON
Stop it.

PETE
You guys stop it.

Pete laughs and kisses his kids who are now in their car
seats.

PETE
(to the kids)
Never do what they did.

SADIE
What did they do?

INT. DINER - DAY

Allison and Ben are having breakfast.

ALLISON
This is embarrassing to ask at this point, but what do you do for work?

BEN
Well, I am kind of self employed.

ALLISON
Really. What business are you in?

BEN
I am creating a web site with my friends.

ALLISON
Wow. What's gonna be on it?

BEN
It's kind of secret.

ALLISON
Come on.

BEN
Okay. I'll give you the virtual experience. Who's an actress you like?

ALLISON
Uh...Reese Witherspoon.

BEN
Hmm. Not a great example. Let's say you're a big Elizabeth Berkley fan. Let's say you're such a big fan, you want to know every scene in a movie she's naked, and not just that, how long into the movie it happens. You come to our web-page type her in, and BAM! Showgirls, forty eight minutes in. And then again at an hour oh two, and finally an hour twenty seven.
(beat)
I know it's silly.

ALLISON
No, it's kind of funny.

BEN
Right? It is. But there is a big market for that information.

ALLISON
I can imagine.

BEN
So what do you do?

ALLISON
I work at E! I told you last night. I got a promotion to be on air.

BEN
Oh, yeah. I remember. Sorry.

ALLISON
I actually am doing my first on-camera interview today with Matthew Fox.

BEN
You know what's interesting about him? Absolutely nothing. That guy is the most boring fucking guy on the planet.

ALLISON
Hey. Don't do that. I have to care. Don't put that shit in my head.

BEN
What?

ALLISON
This is my job. Christ.

BEN
I didn't mean anything. He's boring.

ALLISON
Don't judge me, when all you are gonna do today is sit around a TV waiting to see Katie Holmes's nipples.

BEN
We've actually done her movies already. She was one of the first, cause people like her.

There is an awkward beat.

ALLISON
I've got to go.

BEN
Yeah, me too. So, let me give you
my web address. My cell phone
isn't currently working. Something
about paying the bill.

ALLISON
Your web site is called
Nudestar.com.

BEN
I don't like the name either. I was
pushing for HollywoodFlesh.com But
I lost the vote. What's your phone
number?

She writes it on a napkin and reluctantly hands it to him.

BEN
310 area code. Close by. Ten
numbers. That's good.

ALLISON
Ok...so...

She hugs him.

ALLISON
Have a good day.

BEN
You too. Oh, ask Matthew Fox if he
thinks Lacey Chabert was hot in
Mean Girls.
(awkward beat)
Cause he played her brother on
Party of Five when she was a kid
but she's hot now.

ALLISON
I will put that down.

She walks off.

BEN
If I think of any other questions I
will call you. But don't feel
obligated.

She doesn't answer.

BEN
(to himself)
She hates me.

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

Allison is talking to Debbie.

ALLISON
Huge mistake. I've got to drink
less when I go out.

DEBBIE
I knew I shouldn't have left.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben is talking to his friends in the living room.

BEN
The sex was pretty great, but she
does not get any of the jokes. Can
not hang at all.

GUMMY
Well who needs that?

BEN
Not I sire, not I.

GRAPHIC UP: EIGHT WEEKS LATER

INT. E! ENTERTAINMENT TELEVISION - DAY

Allison is all dolled up and is interviewing Jerry
Bruckheimer on their newsroom set.

ALLISON
What makes this year of The Amazing
Race different?

JERRY BRUCKHEIMER
To me, every season is different
because with each cast you get a
completely unpredictable, explosive
chemistry that always makes for a
fun competition.

INT. EDITING BAY - DAY

Allison is watching the interview. The editor, BRENT, looks
at her.

BRENT

Can I say something? Not your best work.

ALLISON

Really? I look like I don't give a shit.

BRENT

See, I didn't even have to say it.

ALLISON

We can redo my questions and cut them in later.

BRENT

Or just not show you much.

ALLISON

We might as well shoot them...

She suddenly looks white. Her eyes bulge with surprise. She leaps up and puts her head in the waste paper basket and vomits. When it is over, she is thrown.

ALLISON

Oh my gosh.

BRENT

It's not that bad.

ALLISON

I didn't even see that coming.

BRENT

What did you have for lunch?

ALLISON

Nothing. I haven't eaten yet.

BRENT

I hope you're not preggers.

ALLISON

That's impossible. You have to have sex to get pregnant.

She gets a look of recognition and panic in her eyes.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie are talking. Allison paces frantically.

ALLISON

I can't be pregnant. That was eight weeks ago.

DEBBIE
Have you had sex with anyone else
since then?

ALLISON
Not sex.

DEBBIE
What does that mean? Uch.

ALLISON
There are other acts that don't
involve actual sex.

DEBBIE
Ok, stop talking. I get it. Have
you had your period since being
with him?

ALLISON
I don't know. I've been so crazy
at work, I haven't paid attention
to that.

DEBBIE
You're not one of those ladies who
doesn't realize she's pregnant till
she's sitting on a toilet and a kid
pops out.

ALLISON
Don't kid around. Oh my God. Do
you think it's possible?

DEBBIE
Well, let's find out.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie opens an Early Pregnancy Test. Allison stares at it.

ALLISON
What do I do?

DEBBIE
Pee on it.

ALLISON
That's it?

DEBBIE
That's it.

Allison sits on the toilet in front of Debbie, and pulls down
her panties. She puts the stick under herself and then pees
all over the stick and her hand.

ALLISON

God!

She grabs a towel and wipes off her hand. She pulls her pants and panties up then puts the test on the bathroom counter.

ALLISON

How long does it take?

DEBBIE

Not long. If two stripes turn blue your pregnant, if it's one you're not.

They stare at it.

CU: THE EPT TEST

Both stripes turn blue.

ON DEBBIE AND ALLISON

They are in shock. They stare blankly. Allison's eyes well up.

DEBBIE

This doesn't mean anything.
Sometimes these things are wrong.
Let's just double check this before
we get all crazy.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie run down the pharmaceutical line and throw a bunch of different brands of pregnancy tests into a basket.

ANGLE ON THE CHECK OUT COUNTER

They dump about twenty of the tests in front of the check out girl. She stares at them knowingly.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

MONTAGE

*They pour the tests out of the bag onto the floor of the large master bathroom floor.

*They furiously tear open the boxes.

*Allison sits on the toilet peeing on one after the other. Each time she pees on one Debbie hands her another.

*Pete pokes his head in, then quickly leaves.

*Allison drinks a bottle of water so she will have more pee.

*The tests are laid out. Quick close ups of each one turning out positive.

*Allison is in an even bigger panic. She pees on test after test, now getting pee all over the floor, her clothes. She gets up before she is done peeing then quickly sits down. She is now in tears.

*Debbie grabs a test.

DEBBIE

Let me make sure these work.

*Debbie pees on one, then puts it on the counter.

*Debbie looks at one and it says she is pregnant.

DEBBIE

What the fuck?

ALLISON

You picked up the wrong one. It's this one.

She is not pregnant.

DEBBIE

I almost shit myself.

*A panning shot of twenty tests all with a positive reading.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie are sitting by the pool. Debbie is now smoking. Allison is ashen.

ALLISON

It'll be fine, right?

Debbie says nothing.

ALLISON

Right?

DEBBIE

You need to call...what's his name?

ALLISON

Ben.

DEBBIE

What's his last name?

Allison stares at Debbie, annoyed.

DEBBIE
Don't stare at me like that. I
thought you would know it.

ALL
I don't even have his number. But
he has some kind of web site.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - LATER

Debbie is in the office with Allison. They find Ben's site, NudeStar.com. There are screen grabs of nude scenes from movies and a banner says "CUMMING SOON."

ALLISON
Please don't make a comment right
now.

They go to a page where you can e-mail the founders. Allison types in, "What is your number? I need to speak with you right away."

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben is smoking a bong. It is a long pull and when he is done he cracks up laughing.

BEN
This pot is so much better than the
pot you got last time.

GUMMY
That was good pot. It was just too
strong for you cause you're a puss.

BEN
I'm not a puss. I just smoke pot
to have fun, not to be unable to
speak or care for my personal
hygiene.

Ben's blackberry rings. He looks at it.

BEN
Holy shit. That girl I had sex
with, Allison. She's e-mailing me
for a little late-night action.
Look.

He hands the blackberry to Jason.

JASON
(reads it)
"What is your number? I need to
speak with you right away." Oh
shit, my man is getting some
tonight.

Ben e-mails her his number.

INT. HOUSE/ INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Allison dials. Debbie watches. The phone rings at Ben's house. He answers it with a sexy voice.

BEN
Why hello.

ALLISON
Ben, this is Allison. Do you
remember me?

BEN
How could I forget you? What's
going on? I've been meaning to
call you so we could hook up.

Ben's friends smile, giving him raised fists, impressed with his technique.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Allison and Ben sit across from each other. Ben has a big smile on his face. Allison looks really tense.

BEN
You look pretty. Really pretty.

ALLISON
Thank you.

BEN
How has your work been? What's
Paris Hilton up to these days? Is
Jennifer Anniston working on a new
movie or taking some time to be
with herself?

Ben smiles, Allison has had enough.

ALLISON
Ben, I brought you here to tell you
something. I think I'm...pregnant.

BEN
Sweet. I guess congratulations are
in order.

ALLISON
It's yours.

BEN
What?

ALLISON
You are the father.

BEN
What? How the fuck did this
happen?

ALLISON
I don't know.

BEN
Are you sure its mine?

ALLISON
Yes. I don't do that that often.

BEN
Well, you did it with me after like
five fucking seconds and I'm not
even that good looking. How could
this happen?

ALLISON
I don't know. I thought you wore a
condom.

BEN
I was gonna, but you told me not
to.

ALLISON
That's not true.

BEN
Yes. I was putting the condom on
and you kept pushing me to hurry up
and then you said 'just do it
already.'

ALLISON
I didn't mean just do it without a
condom, I just meant hurry up.

BEN
Well you didn't stop me.

ALLISON

I was so drunk I couldn't tell that you didn't have one on.

BEN

What, you just thought it was the thinnest condom on Earth? What, did you think I was wearing a condom made out of penis skin?

ALLISON

I can't believe you.

BEN

I'm sorry. I'm just kind of freaking out right now. Let's get a drink.

INT. RESTAURANT - BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Allison and Ben are now sitting at the bar. Ben is holding onto a beer for dear life. Allison is drinking a glass of red wine.

ALLISON

My sister told me it's ok for a pregnant woman to have a glass of wine.

BEN

Have a bottle of Jack, I don't give a shit.

ALLISON

Most people are of the mind that pregnant people shouldn't drink.

BEN

I just thought they couldn't smoke. You can't drink?

ALLISON

No, you can't drink or smoke or do anything on Earth that's fun.

(beat)

Maybe I handled this badly. I shouldn't have sprung this on you this way.

BEN

Well, what else are you gonna do? You have to tell me.

ALLISON

I have a gynecologist appointment later tomorrow. Maybe this won't be...what it seems to be.

BEN

Well, when you get out of there call me. I really want to know how that goes.

ALLISON

I thought maybe you could come with me.

BEN

Come with you? To the gynechiatrist?

ALLISON

The Gynecologist. Yeah. That's usually how it works.

BEN

They let guys in there? Ok. I'll come to the gynecologist. I don't have to do anything, do I?

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben is sitting with his friends. They all stare into space trying to figure this problem out.

JASON

You've got to get an abortion.

BEN

Really?

GUMMY

You are too young to have a kid.

JONAH

Take the morning after pill.

BEN

It's been two months.

JONAH

You should have taken it.

MARTIN

The girl takes it.

JONAH

Oh be quiet, the expert is speaking.

(MORE)

JONAH (cont'd)
He knows everything about abortion
because he aborts about a million
sperm a day into a gym sock.

They all crack up, not taking Ben's problem seriously. Ben looks annoyed and confused.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Allison is sitting with Debbie and Pete.

DEBBIE
You just have to see what the
doctor says. It's still early.
Anything can happen.

ALLISON
I know.

DEBBIE
And if you are stuck, we can help
you with the baby. We're a family.
We'll figure it out.

PETE
Absolutely.

Debbie picks up some glasses and brings them into the kitchen.

PETE
(quietly)
There are things you can do to
resolve this situation.

ALLISON
I know.

PETE
I'm not telling you to do anything,
but you should consider all of your
options.

ALLISON
I know that.

PETE
You are a young girl, with a lot of
life ahead of you. Something like
this can change everything.
Suddenly you have financial
problems, it is difficult or
impossible to work. You don't even
know if this guy will help you out.
(snaps fingers)
(MORE)

PETE (cont'd)
 Or the whole thing can be over.
 It's your choice.

Debbie walks back in the room. Pete immediately changes his tune.

PETE
 But whatever happens, take comfort
 that we are here for you always.
 And we love baby-sitting.

Debbie agrees then walks over and kisses Allison on the cheek.

INT. DR. PELLAGRINO'S OFFICE - DAY

Allison and Ben sit in the waiting room. They are surrounded by couples. Every woman is very pregnant. A few have loud toddlers. Every guy looks like he wishes he could get out of there. Especially Ben.

DESK NURSE
 Allison.

ALLISON
 That's us.

Allison starts walking in. Ben just sits there, then realizes he has to come with her.

INT. EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

Allison sits on the table. Ben stands there uncomfortably. The NURSE hands Allison a hospital gown.

NURSE
 Put this on. The doctor will be in
 in a moment.

She exits. Ben stands there.

ALLISON
 Turn around.

Ben does. She takes off her clothes and puts on the gown. DOCTOR PELLAGRINO enters.

DR. PELLAGRINO
 (sing songy, friendly)
 He-llo. My name is Thomas
 Pellagrino.

He puts out a huge hand to Ben.

BEN

Ben Stone.

DR. PELLAGRINO

And you must be Allison. So what can I help you with today?

ALLISON

A home pregnancy test said I was pregnant, so...here we are.

DR. PELLAGRINO

Ok. Well, let's have a look. Legs up.

He puts her legs up on the table and very quickly pulls out a thin cone attached to a monitor and a medium size piece of equipment. He puts some gel on the cone, then before he puts it inside of Allison he looks at Ben as if to say "hey, what can I do, it's my job." Then he puts it inside of Allison's vagina. It all take less than five seconds.

Ben looks around, really uncomfortably. He can't believe he just saw this and has to be in here.

BEN

I'm glad I didn't look when you were changing. Cause that would have been weird.

DR.PELLAGRINO

There it is. It looks like you are pregnant. About eight or nine weeks I'd say.

Ben and Allison look on the monitor which now has the image of her insides and we see clear as day a small oval in the middle of the screen.

ALLISON

Is that...it?

Allison wells up and bursts out crying--from fear, joy, and the insanity of it all. Ben looks like all the blood has drained from his face. He is far from tears.

DR.PELLAGRINO

Take good care of it. Now the fun part starts.

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING - DAY

Allison and Ben are in shock.

ALLISON

I thought it was going to be a blood test and then they would call us in a week or something.

BEN

Holy shit. That was fast. It was just too much information too fast.

They sit down on a bench.

BEN

Well, what happens now?

ALLISON

I want to keep it.

BEN

You want to keep it?

ALLISON

Yeah. It's alive. It's a person. I've never thought about all that stuff before. I'm not even religious, I just know its mine.

BEN

Uh-huh.

ALLISON

What do you think?

BEN

I don't know. I mean, it's kind of your call. I don't know.

ALLISON

You didn't you cry when you saw the egg.

BEN

So?

ALLISON

That was weird.

BEN

Don't give me a hard time. Everybody reacts differently. Some people cry, some think, some write a song. Give me a break. I never considered this happening to me, ever for one second. I have zero preparation for it. Give me a fucking break. My God.

ALLISON
Maybe this isn't a good time to
talk about this.

BEN
Maybe not.

They both stand up. There is a pause. Allison bursts out in
tears.

BEN
What?

ALLISON
This is just such a mess.

BEN
Ok, I want to keep it. What do you
want me to say?

ALLISON
It's not just that, it's just, I
never would have done this. I have
a job, and I live with my sister
and I have no money, and I don't
even know you from Adam, and it's
just...such a mess.

She is really bawling now. Ben stares at her. When faced
with emotion he holds it in, and tries to keep it together.
Slowly, he leans over and hugs her. She hugs him back hard,
and cries.

ALLISON
This might just be the hormones.
My sister said I might have mood
swings.

BEN
This isn't hormones. Of course you
would cry now.

They stop hugging. They look at each other. They really
size each other up, probably for the first time.

BEN
This is one of those things you cry
about. Look...

He touches her tear with his finger and puts it on his cheek.

BEN
Look, I'm crying too.

She laughs.

BEN
(super sunny)
Hey, I have an idea. Do you want
to go out on a date?

She laughs through tears.

ALLISON
(mock happy)
Sure. Sounds fun.

BEN
We are having a baby it might be
good to know who the fuck each
other are.

ALLISON
(laughs and cries)
I don't know you at all. This is
crazy.

BEN
I kind of know you. I mean, I did
see that guy stick that camera
inside you, so I can't say I don't
know you. I've had friends for
years and I've never seen that
happen to them.

ALLISON
I'd love to go out with you...Ben.

BEN
What's my last name?

She pauses.

BEN
Stone.

ALLISON
I knew that.

BEN
I will call you and we'll figure
out what. We'll go on a triple
date.

He hugs her. This time it is a little more awkward, but
sweet.

ALLISON
See ya then.

They both walk off. They walk in the same direction.

ALLISON
Are you parked in the parking
garage?

BEN
Yeah.

ALLISON
So am I. We should probably just
walk together.

They walk off toward the parking garage.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - SUNSET

Ben is sitting with all his friends.

JASON
Why didn't you wear a bag?

BEN
I tried to.

GUMMY
You've got to wear a bag.

JASON
Unless you're Martin then you don't
have to wear anything.
(beat-off of no laugh)
Because you don't need a condom to
masturbate.

BEN
Guys, this isn't a joke. This
woman is pregnant. She is going to
have my child.

MARTIN
Well, let me be the first one to
say congratulations.

GUMMY
What the fuck is the matter with
you, he doesn't want
congratulations he is looking for
advice from his friends.

JASON
Are you gonna keep it?

BEN
Yeah.

JASON
Why?

BEN
Cause it is a baby. I saw it on
the TV! It's alive. I'm not gonna
get rid of it.

MARTIN
Are you gonna live with her?

GUMMY
Are you gonna get married?

MARTIN
If you marry her she is entitled to
half your shit.

JONAH
(raps)
18 years, 18 years. Then on its
18th year he found it wasn't his.

BEN
I don't own anything.

MARTIN
She'll get half of your share of
our site. Have you thought about a
pre-nup?

JONAH
(raps)
I ain't saying she's a gold digger.
But she ain't messing with no broke
nigger.

They all start laughing. Ben gets up and walks away. Jay
walks in. He hasn't heard anything.

JAY
What's up?

JASON
Nothing Jay. Just talking
business. Hey can you ask Ben if
he has any condoms. It's an inside
joke. He'll laugh.

INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Ben throws a book at Jay.

BEN
Get the fuck out of here you
jerkoff!

JAY
They told me to say it! I'm sorry!
What does it mean?!

Jay exits. Ben is on the phone.

BEN
Sorry dad. My roommate is being an
asshole.

DAD
So when is she expecting?

BEN
What does that mean?

DAD
When is the baby due to be born?

BEN
I don't know, in nine months I
guess. Isn't that the norm?

DAD
But you said she was eight weeks
pregnant. So she is seven months
pregnant. That's not that far from
now.

BEN
Am I screwed. Is my life over?

DAD
No, this is wonderful news. Life
is messy. There is no planning it.
Sometimes it forces you to just
jump right on in. Do you love this
girl?

BEN
I've met her three times and two of
those times she was pissed.

DAD
You know. Could you love her?

BEN
She's not the kind of girl I ever
thought I would wind up with?

DAD
Why is that?

BEN
She's super hot.

DAD
That's not bad.

BEN
And she's really sensitive. And a little nutty. But that could be the hormones.

DAD
Well, you need to find out. Cause now there is someone coming who is gonna be more important than you and her. And you have to take care of that baby.

BEN
What if I don't love her?

DAD
People find ways to make things work. Be open to it. She may surprise you. It'll never happen if you don't think it's possible. Remember, I married your mom after two months.

BEN
But you guys got divorced and you hate each other.

DAD
True. But it was nice for fourteen years. And now we have you.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben is laying on his bed.

BEN
Well, how is tomorrow at seven?

ALLISON
Good. How should I dress?

BEN
Nice.

ALLISON
How nice? Where are we gonna go?

BEN
I can't lie, I have absolutely no plan. I just decided to call you thirty seconds ago. I was actually hoping your machine would be on.

(MORE)

BEN (cont'd)
Maybe you can take me out on the date. I think that would be easier.

ALLISON
Ok, I'll pick you up.

BEN
I was kidding.

ALLISON
No, it'll be better this way.

BEN
I was gonna try to make it really romantic.

ALLISON
I'll do my best.

EXT./INT. CAR - NIGHT

Allison is driving her car down a residential street looking for Ben's house. She sees a slightly unkempt house and pulls in.

EXT./INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben's answers the door in his sports jacket and slacks. He looks good. Allison stands there. She looks gorgeous. Ben stares at her and for the first time in the film he has a look which says "this might be a really good thing."

BEN
Hey Allison. You look beautiful.

ALLISON
Thanks.

He leans in to give her a peck, and she moves in an odd direction and it is a very sweet, but awkward hello kiss.

BEN
Come on in.

She walks inside. Ben is all dressed up but nobody in the house has made any effort to look presentable or to clean the house, which is not a wreck, but is pretty messy.

Gummy sits on the couch smoking a bowl of marijuana with a nineteen-year-old girl. Jason is playing X-BOX against him in a bathrobe even though it is night time.

Martin sits at a nearby table typing on a computer.

BEN
Guys, this is Allison.

GUMMY
Hello.

Martin waves. Jason walks over.

JASON
Hi Allison. How are you feeling?
You look great. You don't look
pregnant at all.

ALLISON
I guess all I have is the glow at
this point.

The NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL gets up.

JODI
Hi, I'm Jodi. You are pregnant.
Holy shit! That's awesome. I
fucking love kids. You are so
lucky.

ALLISON
I know. I fucking love 'em too.

JODI
Have you been throwing up?

ALLISON
A little bit.

GUMMY
(looks to Jodi)
She has been too. But that's just
from the grain alcohol she's been
drinking.

JODI
Shut up. That was one time. Ok,
two times.

ALLISON
So you guys all live together? How
many roommates do you have?

BEN
Five. But one of them is never
around. But we all work together,
so it is also an office and allows
us to get more work done.

Jonah walks into the room wearing a towel.

JONAH

Who the fuck keeps using all my shampoo! I wrote my name on it for a fucking reason!

He sees Allison.

JONAH

I'm sorry. Congratulations.

BEN

Let's get going.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ben and Allison are eating in a fancy sushi restaurant.

BEN

Can you believe this is happening?

ALLISON

No. I can't. But it is, so...we'll just...deal with it.

BEN

That's what my dad was saying.

ALLISON

The funny part is I never ever thought about having a baby. If this didn't happen I don't think I would have wanted a baby for like ten years.

BEN

Me too. I just got used to the idea that someone would even consider having sex with me.

She laughs.

BEN

But I'm probably the kind of guy you thought this would happen with? When you pictured your dream man you probably thought of someone like me.

ALLISON

Uh...no. Not exactly.

BEN

Ouch. What kind of guy did you think you would have a baby with?

ALLISON
I never thought about it?

BEN
Not even when you were a kid?

ALLISON
When I was little I wanted to marry
a prince. Like the kind in
Cinderella. Or Sleeping Beauty.

BEN
Well, that's not me. I don't look
like any of those guys. Maybe Mr.
Potato head from Toy Story.

ALLISON
What about you? Did you have a
dream girl in mind?

BEN
Well, other than any of the Maxim
100, or FHM Magazine's Hot
Hundred...I just wanted someone who
was nice, and pretty and didn't
think I was an idiot.

ALLISON
I don't think you're an idiot.

BEN
And you're nice and pretty.

ALLISON
So this is working out pretty good
for you.

BEN
Now if only I could be a cartoon
character we'd be in luck.

INT. ALLISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Allison and Ben are in her bedroom.

BEN
Scene of the crime.

He kisses her.

BEN
At least we don't have to use a
condom.

Allison stops him.

BEN

We still can. I don't have VD or anything...

ALLISON

It's not that.

BEN

What? Let's at least get some fun out of your situation.

ALLISON

This is not my situation, it is our situation.

BEN

I know.

ALLISON

Just because I am pregnant does not mean that all romance goes out the window, and I am some ruined woman that you can just have.

BEN

That's not what I'm doing. I like you.

ALLISON

And I like you, a little, so far. We have seven months till the baby comes, there's no rush. For instance, if this was our second date, what would you do?

BEN

I might try to touch your boobs. Over the shirt. And if you touched me down there, I would try to get a blow job.

ALLISON

In the spirit of getting to know each other--can you not talk like that?

BEN

Sorry. I was just being honest. I think I am kind of acting like an idiot because I'm nervous.

ALLISON

Thank God. What's not to be nervous about?

They kiss. She looks at him.

ALLISON
You are a sweet guy.

BEN
I try.

ALLISON
(vulnerable)
Don't fuck me over. Promise.

BEN
Me. Never. I'm not that kind of
guy. I'm the kind of guy girls
fuck over. So...don't fuck me
over.

ALLISON
Ok.

INT. ALLISON'S GUEST HOUSE - MORNING

They are laying together with their clothes on. Ben is
snoring. Allison stares at him. She nudges him awake.

BEN
Hey. Good morning.

ALLISON
Good morning.

BEN
Did you sleep ok?

ALLISON
Your snoring was too loud so I
slept in the main house. But I
slept good.

BEN
Sorry. Deviated septum. I'm
afraid to get the operation to fix
it. I hear it hurts.

ALLISON
Do you want to have breakfast with
my sister and her husband and kids?

BEN
Sure. I was just dreaming about
that.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Debbie is making breakfast. Allison enters.

ALLISON
Is it ok if I bring Ben in to have
breakfast with everybody?

DEBBIE
Really?

Pete walks in.

PETE
I want to meet my new brother-in-
law. Uncle Ben.

ALLISON
Please. Be pleasant. I want to
know what you think of him.

INT. BREAKFAST NOOK - MORNING

Debbie, Pete, Ben, Sadie and Charlotte are squooshed into
their breakfast nook table.

DEBBIE
So Ben, are you freaking out?

BEN
Uh, yes I am. Definitely.

PETE
Wait till you realize what you
really should be freaking out
about.

BEN
Like what?

PETE
Everything.

DEBBIE
Where are you from?

BEN
Canada. Vancouver.

DEBBIE
Where'd you go to college?

BEN
I actually didn't go to college.

PETE
Do you have a job?

BEN
Some friends of mine and I are
starting a web site.

PETE
Very cutting edge. I am hearing
great things about this internet.

DEBBIE
Are you ready?

BEN
What do you mean?

DEBBIE
For all of this. For having a
baby. A relationship with Allison
for the rest of your life.

ALLISON
Debbie.

DEBBIE
For all the sacrifices and terror
and heartache and joy and pain that
comes with it? Are you ready for
all of that?

BEN
No. Before this happened I was
contemplating getting a fish tank
and decided against it because I
thought it would be too much of a
pain in the ass.

PETE
We got the kids a bunny, and it
died.

BEN
Our rabbit died too.

He waits for the laugh. Allison smiles. Pete smiles, but
more because he knows Ben is in over his head.

Charlotte grabs Sadie's waffle. Charlotte starts screaming.

DEBBIE
Just let her have it. Take another
one.

SADIE
But that's my waffle.

CHARLOTTE
My waffle!

Three-year-old Charlotte hits Sadie, the seven-year-old. Sadie gets mad and squeezes her arm making Charlotte scream as loud as a child can scream.

DEBBIE
God dammit, just give her the
freaking waffle who cares I'll make
you another one!!!!

Debbie pulls the waffle out of Sadie's hands and slams it down on Charlotte's plate. Now both of them are crying.

PETE
(joking)
But seriously, having kids is the
hardest job you'll ever love.

DEBBIE
It's easy for you because you never
do anything.

PETE
What did I do? I didn't grab the
waffle.

DEBBIE
You can help me try to solve it
without them flipping out.

PETE
Okay. I just thought we could let
them work it out.

DEBBIE
Yeah, because you don't want to get
up off your ass.

PETE
(to Ben-joking)
So any wedding plans?

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Debbie and Allison are talking. We can see Ben in the kitchen alone with the two children.

ALLISON
So. What do you think of him?
He's funny, right?

DEBBIE
Who the fuck wants funny? What do
you want to raise kids with Bob
Hope?

ALLISON

I just meant, he's a good guy. I can see that more and more.

DEBBIE

I hate to say it, but you are kind of fucked.

ALLISON

Why do you say that?

DEBBIE

Because this isn't what either of you want. You barely know if you like each other. And it's nice that you want to keep the baby, but neither of you are ready for this responsibility. Look at him.

We see Ben standing next to the kids awkwardly. He doesn't know how to talk to them or relate to them.

ALLISON

He's not a baby person.

The three-year-old turns to Ben.

CHARLOTTE

Can you put me on the chair?

Ben lifts her up, but in a very uncomfortable way. He lifts her from around her arms, too high up on her body. It looks like it kind of hurts Charlotte.

DEBBIE

You two are barely out of college. You should be traveling the world, working on your careers, meeting lots of people so when you settle down you know you have found the right person. This....is kind of fucked.

ALLISON

Well maybe you are wrong.

DEBBIE

I hope I am. I really do.

In the other room Charlotte has started crying because she spilled her orange juice on herself. Ben tries to help her dry it but feels weird about patting the kid with a rag on her pants. Debbie walks in to save him. Allison watches Ben and wonders if this is going to work out.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben and Gummy sit and watch "Red Shoe Diaries" as they take notes on paper.

GUMMY

Duchovny's so cool for doing this show. This is way better than the X-Files. Oh, nipple, four minutes, twenty seconds.

(beat)

So, how's things with the girl?

BEN

I don't know. She kinda cool...so far.

GUMMY

Are you saying you're falling for the girl that you impregnated? Or did you knock her up so she'd be stuck with you?

BEN

If only I was that smart.

GUMMY

I'd respect that. Force a girl who's better than you to spend her life with you. That's genius. I should go knock up Felicity Huffman.

BEN

She's like fifty.

GUMMY

Not an issue. Reminds me of my mom. In a cool way.

They watch for a beat.

BEN

Man, I hate to say it, but Duchovny's got one hell of an ass. That's like a nice looking ladies ass he's got.

GUMMY

Looks like Melanie Griffith's ass.

BEN

You think he waxes it? He must.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ben and Allison are in the car.

BEN

How many times can we go to the
gynecologist office?

ALLISON

This is a new one. I need to find
an ob-gyn who I feel comfortable
delivering the baby. My gyn is
part of a big office and I would
like a little more personal
attention.

BEN

Well I hope one of these new guys
has better magazines.

MONTAGE

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Quick jump cuts of Allison on a doctor's table. A JAPANESE
DOCTOR has his hand inside of her. Ben stands on the side
looking uncomfortable.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ben and Allison eat dinner. It looks like they are having
fun.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

A HAWAIIAN DOCTOR, DR. KUNI has his hand inside of Allison.
Ben looks awkward.

DR. KUNI

Sorry friend. That's the job.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Allison is taking a power walk. Ben walks alongside her.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

A FEMALE DOCTOR has her hand inside of Allison. Ben reads a
magazine in the corner of the room.

INT. JUICE SHOP

Allison and Ben drink wheat grass juice shots and gag at how gross it is.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

A JEWISH DOCTOR has his hand inside of her. Ben is playing with the rubber gloves.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - DAY

Allison and Ben are baby-sitting Charlotte and Sadie. We see them try to break up a fight between the kids. Ben seems slightly more comfortable.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben's friends are leaving to go surfing. Ben stays home and reads a baby book written for fathers.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben reads about baby care on the internet.

INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

It is two months later. Ben and Allison are laying in bed, kissing. She takes off his pants.

ALLISON
Let's do it.

BEN
Really?

ALLISON
Yeah. Are you ready?

BEN
Oh, I am quite ready.

They start fooling around, then having sex. It seems like it's gonna be the best sex ever, then...it's over. They lay on top of one another.

BEN
Oh man.

ALLISON
Is that it?

BEN

Yeah, I'm sorry. It's...I'm not used to doing it without a condom, I just wasn't mentally prepared, you know, it usually lasts a lot longer. Hours. Too long I've been told.

ALLISON

It's okay.

BEN

You wanna do it again?

ALLISON

No. Not right now. It's not because of you, I have to go interview David Caruso and try to find something to wear so my bosses can't tell that I'm pregnant and fire me.

BEN

Oh. Tell him CSI Miami rules.

ALLISON

Look, Ben, I meant to tell you this sooner, but I don't have health insurance. I thought I was covered through my parents, but apparently I haven't been covered for two years.

BEN

So what does that mean?

ALLISON

We have to pay. I mean, we'll split it, obviously. But it could be like, fifteen thousand dollars. Can you handle that?

BEN

Sure. Of course. I'm an entrepreneur. That's nothing.

ALLISON

Cool.

(beat)

I'll give you another shot at me later tonight.

BEN

I'm so sorry again.

ALLISON
I'll assume it's just because I'm
super hot.

BEN
You're glowing.

INT. E! OFFICES - DAY

Allison is in a wardrobe room getting dressed as a WARDROBE LADY organizes some outfits. As Allison takes off her shirt, the wardrobe lady notices her belly.

WARDROBE LADY
Do they know?

ALLISON
Pardon?

WARDROBE LADY
(beat)
The belly.

ALLISON
Oh yeah. The donuts call to me.

WARDROBE LADY
You're pregnant, aren't you?

Allison stares at her.

WARDROBE LADY
Do they know?

ALLISON
Not yet. Do you think they're
gonna mind?

WARDROBE LADY
I can help you hide it better...for
a little while.

INT. BEN'S HOME - DAY

The guys are playing ping-pong in the open garage. Jonah and Jason are having a furious game. Jay, Martin and Gummy are watching.

BEN
Guys, I think we really need to set
the launch date. If we don't
launch, we are not making any
money.

Jonah smashes it and wins a point.

JONAH
Eat my balls!

BEN
Seriously guys, this is a business
and we have to get serious about
it.

GUMMY
We are serious, but we can't rush
it. It has to be perfect. It has
to work perfectly. You know what
happens when these sites go on line
and they don't function well...they
die.

BEN
But we've been working on this site
for over a year. I need to make
money. The money I got from my
insurance claim is just about gone.

JASON
Well, I am not going to rush this
just because you need money. That
was never our agreement.

MARTIN
I kind of wouldn't mind having more
money. My dad is beginning to get
pissed at me.

BEN
So when do you think we will be
ready?

JONAH
Six months.

BEN
Six months? In six months I am
going to be having a baby. We're
not going to have any money coming
in for at least three or four
months after the launch. No, we
have to launch now.

JASON
Hey, don't change our entire
business plan because you knocked
up some girl.

BEN
Business plan. You guys have been
having a ping-pong tournament for
three days.

JONAH

He's just mad because he lost in the first round.

BEN

I am not looking to change everything but I need you to meet me half way. I mean, please.

GUMMY

Ok. We can bust our rumps and get it up in three months. Ok?

BEN

Thank you.

JASON

I'm sorry about the knocked up comment.

BEN

It's ok. It's true. It's just, I hear these kids like food, and clothes and diapers and shit. So, it's embarrassing to not be able to afford them.

JASON

I hear ya.

Jason slams the ping-pong ball for a winner that hits Jonah in the face.

JASON

And hear that biyatch!

INT. BABY CLOTHES AND ACCESSORIES STORES

Allison is looking at a crib with Ben, who is carrying two bags overflowing with baby items.

ALLISON

I mean, what were the odds of things actually working out this well? You like me, I actually like you, and I never like guys like you.

BEN

I know, you keep telling me that.

The TELLER is ringing up baby bottles, diapers, several sets of clothes, and three pairs of baby shoes. Ben watches in horror as the numbers rack up.

The teller holds up Ben's credit card while Allison is looking away and nods 'no'. It didn't clear. Ben hands him another one.

ALLISON

...and we're getting everything we need. I feel like we're getting on top of things. My sister said that I'd want to start nesting, I really just feel great that we're getting organized.

The teller nods 'no' again. Ben hands him another card.

BEN

Yeah. Organization rules.

The teller smiles and hands him the credit card receipt.

BEN

Hey, isn't there anything, like an event or some shit that we throw where people give us all this shit for free.

ALLISON

Yeah, a baby shower. But that's weird to do if you're not married.

They have an awkward moment.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Ben and Allison enter the kitchen. Debbie is on a computer.

DEBBIE

Have you seen this? Look. It's a web-page. These are all the sex-offenders in my neighborhood. It's crazy. Look how many dots there are.

ALLISON

(shocked)

Oh my god.

(to Ben)

Type in your address.

Ben does. The screen lights up with dozens of red dots surrounding the map of his neighborhood.

BEN

Holy shit. That's a lot of fucking dots. Looks like there's one in my house.

Pete enters.

DEBBIE
You have to look at this.
(clicks a button)
This is our neighborhood. Those
dots are sex offenders.

PETE
They can't hurt anyone, they're
just tiny little dots.

DEBBIE
How can you joke about this? These
perverts live blocks away from us.
And our kids.

PETE
So? Should I form a posse? Ben, you
got a six shooter? I'll get the
lynching rope.

DEBBIE
So, you don't care? That is so like
you.

PETE
It's not that I don't care, there's
nothing I can do about it. I'll
skip those houses when we're trick
or treating. I don't let the kids
just wander around the
neighborhood.

DEBBIE
If I didn't worry about these
things you could care less.

PETE
I know, and we shouldn't vaccinate
the kids or feed them too much tuna
cause there's mercury that makes
them dumb. And they're pajamas are
flammable, and the mold in the
walls will kill us. How much
Dateline NBC can you watch?

DEBBIE
They're not getting vaccinated.

PETE
Ben, I gotta go check out a band
for work. You coming?

DEBBIE
You didn't tell me you were working
tonight.

PETE

I did. And you asked me to bring Ben so we could bond. I'm being responsible right now. We're bonding, right Ben?

BEN

Yeah. For sure.

Pete looks at the screen and sees a guy's name.

PETE

We'll just swing by down the block and pick up
(reading)
Mark Mizursky, and we're set.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ben and Pete watch a band perform as they drink beer.

BEN

So, this is your job?

PETE

I think of being with my family as my job. This is my home-life.

BEN

Why does music suck if cool guys like you pick the music.

PETE

Because nobody listens to me. Actually, you know that new asshole pop-singer guy? The one with the blonde Mohawk

BEN

Yeah. That guys blows ass.

PETE

I found that guy.

BEN

So, seriously, am I gonna be okay? How fucked am I?

PETE

You know, seriously, it's what you make of it. I mean, we didn't plan on having a baby. At that point, we were dating for two years and we were about to break up.

BEN

Who was gonna dump who?

PETE

We were both secretly thinking about it. But, you know, you love the kids, you just make it work. If I had one piece of advice, though, I'd just be watching what precedent you set. It's all about precedent.

BEN

What do you mean?

PETE

Don't do anything now that you don't want to do for the rest of your life. You give her a foot rub tonight, you're doing that shit for the next fifty fucking years. I hate doing housework, but I did a little at first. I had to fake a major back injury just so I could stop. I work late. I can't be getting up early to vacuum.

BEN

Is this working?

PETE

Yeah.

(to waiter)

Can I get another scotch?

(to Ben)

So, you're working?

BEN

Yeah. We're launching a web-page. Shows all where all your favorite actresses nude scenes are in movies.

PETE

Oh, like Mr. Skin?

BEN

What the fuck is that?

PETE

It's a web-page that does the exact thing. You click on an actress and it plays all their nude scenes.

BEN

It actually plays them?! Holy shit! That's way better than our site! Fuck! It exists?! Are you sure?

PETE

I've been a member for three years.
Even has scenes that aren't legal
in the US.

BEN

Oh my God, that's awesome.

INT. MATERNITY STORE - DAY

Allison and Debbie are shopping. Charlotte wanders around the store.

ALLISON

All of these clothes are so ugly.

DEBBIE

No this place is not the place to
buy the clothes. Everything here
is like stuff you see people
wearing in a K-Mart in Arkansas.
There is a great maternity store on
Melrose, the stuff is gorgeous. It
costs a fortune, and only fits for
a few months then you give it to
another pregnant friend, but you
suck it up and its worth it.

ALLISON

Then why are we here?

DEBBIE

This place has the most comfortable
pregnancy bras and underwear.

She holds them up. They're huge, like grandma panties.

ALLISON

No.

DEBBIE

So comfortable. I am buying them
for you. Once you wear them you
will never take them off.

Debbie pulls up her skirt for a second and shows Allison she is wearing them.

DEBBIE

I still love 'em.

INT. CAR - DAY

Debbie is driving. Allison is in the passenger seat.
Charlotte is in the back.

DEBBIE
I think Pete is cheating on me.

ALLISON
What?

DEBBIE
I think its been going on for a while.

ALLISON
How do you know?

DEBBIE
He always has these appointments at odd hours. He is hard to reach on his cell phone even when he says he is in places that have good cell phone service. He disappears for long stretches of time and doesn't have good explanations.

ALLISON
That doesn't mean anything.

INT. PETE'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Debbie and Allison are at his computer.

DEBBIE
I bought this computer program.

Debbie is downloading it onto the hard disc.

DEBBIE
It secretly records everything that he looks at on his computer. I can see all the web pages he visits. It makes me a copy of all of his e-mails.

ALLISON
You're comfortable doing this?

DEBBIE
If he isn't up to anything then I'm the asshole. But it's driving me crazy not knowing.

The computer dings signaling the program is in place.

INT. ALLISON'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Allison and Ben go into her bedroom. She has clearly just gotten off work.

BEN
So I was thinking maybe we should
go to the Cheesecake Factory. They
have these buffalo chicken rolls
that are...

Ben notices that Allison is looking at him sexy.

BEN
What's that look?

ALLISON
God. Look at you.

BEN
What about me?

ALLISON
I've just been thinking about
jumping on you all day. I've been
so horny.

BEN
That's funny. So have I.

ALLISON
All I can think about is how good
you feel, inside me.

BEN
Holy shit.

Allison starts taking off her clothes.

BEN
If this is a hormone, I like this
one. This is a good hormone.

Allison stands in front of him in her sexy negligee.

BEN
I love maternity clothes.

They start making out and climb onto the bed. Ben takes off
his clothes as Allison lies on her back and pulls Ben on top
of her. They continue making out as they try to start having
sex. Allison then gets a disappointed look on her face.

ALLISON
What's wrong?

BEN
Nothing.

ALLISON
Then why aren't you hard?

BEN

I am hard.

ALLISON

You've been harder.

BEN

Uh...it's just...I don't know. I don't really want to be on top. It's just...

ALLISON

What?

BEN

I don't want to crush the baby.

ALLISON

You're not going to. The doctor and Debbie both said it was okay.

BEN

I just can't do it. How protective do you think your belly is? It's just skin. There's no protective shell in there. No roll bar. I mean, if the baby wasn't inside you, you wouldn't want me to lay on top of it. Why don't you just get on top?

ALLISON

Because, then I feel like I'm crushing you cause I'm so freaking fat, and my boobs look weird, and my chin, no way.

BEN

How about doggy style?

ALLISON

I'm not gonna let you fuck me like a dog.

BEN

I'm not gonna fuck you like a dog. I'm talking about doing it in the doggy--style. It's a style.

She rolls onto her side. He moves behind her in a spooning position and puts his hands around her waist.

ALLISON

Let's just do this.

BEN

Okay. This is good. Sorry.

He starts kissing her neck as they begin having sex. She is getting really into it, really quickly. Then-

BEN
(jumping back)
Holy fuck!!!

ALLISON
What's wrong? Did you cum?

BEN
No! The baby! It kicked!

ALLISON
So? It kicks all the time. Come on.
Let's keep going.

BEN
It's too weird. It's right there.
My dick is like, four inches away
from it's head, tops. What if it
kicked on purpose, 'cause it didn't
like it?

ALLISON
Can you please stop calling the
baby "it".

BEN
I'm sorry. It just freaked me out a
little. Let's keep going.

ALLISON
No. Forget it.

Allison rolls over on her back. Her and Ben lay beside each other.

ALLISON
(beat)
We don't even know each other.

BEN
Ah shit.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Debbie and Allison are watching the Discovery Channel. On the screen a woman is having a baby. They watch with tears flowing, in awe of this miracle.

DEBBIE
It'll be the best day of your life.

ALLISON
Really?

DEBBIE

It hurts so much, but you can handle it. And the nurses in the hospital are so nice. I didn't even want to go home. I wish I could go back now.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Ben is sitting with Jason, Jonah, Jay, Martin and Gummy. On the television is the same very graphic documentary of a woman giving birth.

BEN

At least it doesn't have to come out of me.

JONAH

Holy shit, they are showing a full beaver shot.

BEN

It's not a beaver it is a vagina.

MARTIN

It's a vagina with a human head popping out of it.

JASON

I don't know how a guy can have sex with his wife after seeing that.

BEN

Don't say that.

JASON

Why?

BEN

Because I have to have sex after this.

JONAH

(giggles)

Shit. You are fucked.

GUMMY

Be cool. It's a beautiful thing. What's not sexy about a kids face popping out of a bloody hairy torn up vagina. I've got a half chub right now.

BEN

Screw you guys! You all just don't get it.

JASON

Get what?

BEN

What is happening to me. You all think this is a joke. This is my life. This is real. A baby is born and I am responsible. My world is rocked. And you guys never have one helpful or even sane thing to say to help support me.

GUMMY

I'm supportive.

BEN

And fuckin lazy. You sit around smoking pot all day long not doing any work. You watch movies without nude scenes in them!

GUMMY

On my free time!

BEN

All fucking day long is your free time. We are nowhere near launch, I have a baby coming and I have no money. You all have trust funds, or rich dads or Bar Mitzvah money to live off, I have real bills coming! We have to do some fucking work now!

JASON

Hey, fuck you. Don't put all of this on us.

On the screen the baby pops out.

JONAH

Oh my God I'm gonna puke.

MARTIN

Look it's all greasy.

BEN

Forget it guys. Smoke another bowl. I'll just be over here drowning. And by the way, there's already a site that tells you where the nude scenes are and you can actually see them if you pay money!

All the guys scream in shock.

Ben storms out of the house. The guys all look at each other. It seems like they feel bad.

MARTIN
Oh yeah, I've been to that site.

INT. ALLISON'S WORK - DAY/INT. BEN'S HOME - DAY

Allison and Ben are on the phone.

ALLISON
You have to come over. Debbie thinks Pete is cheating. She wants us to come over and eat with them.

BEN
That sounds horrible. Are they gonna be fighting?

ALLISON
No. She hasn't confronted him with it yet.

BEN
I don't want to be there when that happens.

ALLISON
No, she just wants us to come eat with them and tell us if we think he seems like he's cheating. Get a feel for it. Pay attention to him.

INT. DEBBIE'S HOME - DINNER TIME

Debbie and Pete, Allison and Ben and the kids are eating dinner. It is tense, except for Pete who is happy in his own world.

PETE
So this band is playing hair metal. It is exactly the same as bands like Ratt and all that shit. So I ask them if this is meant to be a goof on hair metal, since hair metal couldn't be more dead, and they just stare at me. And the guy looks at me and says, "does that mean you don't like it?"

DEBBIE
That's a terrible story. It's heartbreaking. So you told him his dream was dead.

PETE

No, I told them I would think about it. Then I'll have someone else call them and say we're not interested. Come on, that's not terrible, that's my job.

BEN

If you're gonna sign bands you have to turn down a lot of bands.

Allison and Debbie glare at Ben.

PETE

Speaking of which, I have to go see this band at a rehearsal space in Hollywood.

DEBBIE

You didn't tell me you were going out tonight.

PETE

Sure I did. It's on the calendar.

DEBBIE

I'll call you.

PETE

I'll call you. The cell reception is kind of funky over there. It's in the canyon.

He kisses Debbie and the kids and exits. After he is gone they all sit there in silence.

BEN

I don't think he's cheating.

DEBBIE

I intercepted an e mail with the address of where he is going. It said he needed to sneak away from the wife.

BEN

Don't do anything crazy.

ALLISON

Don't worry about that, we're going with her.

Ben looks pained that he is being pulled into this family drama.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Debbie, Allison and Ben sit in Debbie's car looking at a house. Most of the lights are out.

DEBBIE
Ok. Let's go.

BEN
What are you gonna do if he is?
You don't have anything on you?

ALLISON
What, like a gun?

BEN
It's a dumb question, but crazier
things have happened on Earth.

DEBBIE
Ben, you need to shut up right now.
This is my life we are talking
about. Now I am going to go in
first. You hang back a bit.

She starts to well up.

DEBBIE
Either way, we'll know. So this is
good.

They exit the car and walk toward the house. They peek in the windows to see if they can see anything.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Debbie walks in to the semi dark house. She peeks in a few rooms, then walks up stairs and looks in the bedroom. It is empty. They all walk downstairs.

BEN
Well that's good. So...

They hear a noise coming from the basement. Debbie walks to the basement door and heads down the stairs. Ben and Allison follow.

When they reach the bottom of the stairs Debbie walks around a corner. Debbie looks surprised.

DEBBIE'S POV - OF FIFTEEN MEN SITTING AROUND TABLES WITH
STACKS OF PAPERS AND PENCILS AND MAGAZINES AROUND THEM.

We see Pete leading the group of men.

PETE
So who would like to draft Roger
Clemens?

A hand goes up.

PETE
A bold choice Bill. Not sure he
has much hamstring, but he has
surprised us before.

Pete sees Debbie.

PETE
Debbie.

DEBBIE
What is this?

PETE
It is our fantasy baseball draft.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Allison and Ben are in the car. Pete and Debbie are arguing
on the lawn.

BEN
Well, at least he wasn't screwing
around on her.

ALLISON
I don't know. This might be worse.

EXT. LAWN - NIGHT

Debbie is furious. Pete is begging for forgiveness.

PETE
Ok, I should have told you.

DEBBIE
How many other times have you lied
to me to sneak out and do something
stupid like this?

PETE
I never do this. I just knew you
were mad that I've been working a
lot and I didn't want to upset you.

DEBBIE
Well, good job with that. So how
many times?

PETE

I never do this kind of thing. And
it is wrong and you have every
right to be mad and I am sorry.

Debbie takes out his calendar.

DEBBIE

What were you doing last Wednesday
when you said you went to see a
band.

PETE

(nervous laugh)

Now, I'm gonna be honest so we can
set things straight. I went...to
see a hockey game.

DEBBIE

And the Monday before that when you
had that late night conference
call.

PETE

I went to see a movie. Capote.

DEBBIE

With who?

PETE

By myself.

DEBBIE

Why would you go see a movie by
yourself?

PETE

With work and you and the kids it
just gets to be too much. I need
some time to myself.

DEBBIE

And you think I don't? So you
think it is ok to lie and just take
whatever time you want.

PETE

No, but don't flip out. It's not
like I'm cheating or something.

DEBBIE

No, this is worse, because you
would rather be out fucking around
with your friends than spending
time with us.

Debbie walks off.

PETE
Debbie, come on.

DEBBIE
And I know you told Allison to get
an abortion.

In the car Allison looks away from Pete's angry eyes.

DEBBIE
I want you out of the house
tonight.

INT. ALLISON'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Ben and Allison are shell shocked from all of this.

BEN
Shit. I didn't see any of that
coming.

ALLISON
He's a fucking asshole.

BEN
That's a little strong.

ALLISON
She's killing herself taking care
of the kids and the house and him
and he is lying and sneaking off to
do whatever he pleases. It's just
so selfish.

BEN
It is, but it's not like he's a
'fucking asshole.' He's an idiot.
I agree. But it's understandable.
It's even kind of funny.

ALLISON
What's funny about it?

BEN
I don't know. That she thought he
was fucking a girl but he was
playing fantasy baseball with a
bunch of forty-year-old nerds.

INT. CAR - THE NEXT DAY

The conversation has gone on into the next day.

ALLISON

Is that how you feel? Is that what you want to do?

BEN

No, but when you have a family and responsibility you lose all that male camaraderie. I get that. And lucky for me my friends are a bunch of douche bags so it's not like I am gonna miss them so much.

ALLISON

Have your friends, what do I give a shit. Nobody's telling you you can't have friends.

BEN

I know. I'm just saying he's under pressure and he needs to release some steam.

ALLISON

Do you need to release some steam?

BEN

No.

ALLISON

Cause I don't need you doing this with your jackass friends and your stupid porn site.

BEN

Hey, easy!

ALLISON

No, you're defending him. She gives her life to him. She had to give up her dreams to be there for him and this is how he acts. If you can't see this, then I don't want to be with you.

BEN

Don't threaten me.

ALLISON

Don't tell me what I can do.

BEN

I can when you are acting nuts. Hormones aren't a free pass to be a lunatic.

ALLISON
Oh I'm the lunatic. That's how you
feel?

BEN
I didn't say you are one I said you
were acting like one.

Allison stops the car.

ALLISON
Get out of the car.

BEN
No.

ALLISON
I don't want to go to the
'gynachiatrist' with you.

BEN
I am not getting out of the car.
We are in the middle of nowhere.

ALLISON
Get the fuck out of the car!!!

Ben gets out. She screeches off. Ben starts walking to the
gynecologist.

INT. GYNECOLOGIST - DAY

Allison is with the nurse.

NURSE
Alright, please get on the scale.

ALLISON
Wait, I have to take off my shoes,
and this belt buckle.

NURSE
We adjust it for that.

ALLISON
You don't know what they weigh.

Ben enters the gynecologist's office all sweaty.

NURSE
It's ok, you are supposed to gain
weight. It's not good for the baby
if you don't gain a whole bunch of
weight.

ALLISON

Do you try to be mean or are you just stupid?

BEN

Just tell her the belt buckle weighs thirty pounds.

ALLISON

Don't make fun of me! This is very hard. I am terrified and hormonal and falling apart and you think this is all one big fucking joke!

BEN

I am just trying to lighten the mood.

ALLISON

Well don't.

BEN

Well what the hell am I supposed to do because according to you everything I do is wrong! You are so shocked to be dating someone like me. You hate my job, my friends, my sense of humor, my recreational drug use. The only thing you do like about me is that I wanted to keep the baby.

They are now clearly making a scene in the doctor's office.

ALLISON

You know, if that's how you feel, then just go. We didn't mean to do this together. We tried to make it work, and that was good, I suppose, but it doesn't work. We are two completely different people and this would probably be easier if we stopped fooling ourselves.

BEN

Fine, then let's stop fooling ourselves. Well, good luck with all that. See ya when it graduates from high school.

Ben walks off.

ALLISON

See, now I am so glad because I know I am making the right decision!

BEN

You're a genius! You've got it all figured out!

He walks out, slamming the door. Allison starts crying. A woman who looks like she is only three months pregnant walks by with a different nurse looking terrified.

ALLISON

(looks at the pregnant women)

It's not that bad. We're just having a hard time.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ben and Pete are at a bar.

PETE

Women's emotions are like waves. Each one is different, some are fun, you can boogie board on 'em. Others will take you to a coral reef and drop you face first, then hold you under till you die. And you never know which one you are gonna get. The only thing you know, is those waves just keep coming. Crash.

BEN

You know, you're not really helpful. Can't you just say, ah she's having a bad day, everything will be fine tomorrow.

PETE

I would say that if I was a liar. Marriage is like that show Everybody Loves Raymond. Except it's not funny. It's not funny at all, but all the problems are the same. Except instead of all the funny pithy dialogue, everyone is really pissed and its tense. Marriage is a tense unfunny episode of Everybody Loves Raymond that doesn't last twenty two minutes, it lasts till you die.

BEN

Dude, we've got to get out of town. Let's go to Vegas. We have a little free pass here to attempt to have fun for five fucking minutes, let's take it.

PETE

Fuck yeah. I am so in. Fine dump me. Dump me all the way to the Bellagio Hotel.

BEN

I'll call my boys. Jason's brother is the food and beverage manager at the MGM. He'll hook us up. We're gonna rock that town hard.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Debbie and Allison are getting ready to go out. Allison is showing off her outfit to Debbie.

ALLISON

Do I look disgusting?

DEBBIE

No, you're pregnant. You look hot.

ALLISON

Are you supposed to dance in a loud club when the baby is this far along?

DEBBIE

I went to a club the night Charlotte was born. It induced labor. They love the movement. Come on, we deserve some fun! Whooo!

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben and Pete are standing in the living room as the guys mill around.

JASON

We can't go, dog.

BEN

Why the fuck not?

JASON

We all got pink eye.

BEN

What, were you making out with each other or something?

JASON

That's not how you get it. You get it from poo particles going in your eyes.

GUMMY

I farted in his pillow, he farted in Martin's thinking it was mine, Martin farted on Jay's, it was a practical joke that got out of hand. We've all forgiven each other, but we can't go.

PETE

You can get pink eye from farting on a pillow? That's awesome.

Ben notices Jonah's eyes are blazing red.

BEN

Whoa, Jonah got it bad.

JONAH

I don't have it. I'm just really baked.

BEN

What about the hotel rooms?

JASON

If I'm not there, it's a no go. Sorry, bra.

JAY

Come on, we'll hang here, we'll smoke a joint, we'll watch Aqua Teen Hunger force, we'll smoke another joint, play cards online, it'll be sweet.

INT. BEN'S CAR - LATER

Ben and Pete speed down the I-15.

BEN

Screw those guys. They're so not in our head space, anyway. I mean, we got some serious partying ahead of us. Those guys would totally hold us back.

PETE

Yeah, man. And there's not enough of these babies for everybody.

Pete holds up a bag of magic mushrooms.

BEN
Holy shit! Shrooms?!

PETE
Yeah. I got 'em for my fifteenth high school reunion four years back. We never did 'em. I've been hiding them in a bag of frozen peas ever since.

BEN
It's almost like this night was meant to be. I'm so fucking psyched.

PETE
You should be. This could be the last time you ever have fun in your life.

BEN
I'm telling you, man. I'm gonna party so hard, I'm not gonna want to have any more fun.

Then, they pull over a hill to see the shining Las Vegas lights in the distance.

PETE
There it is!

BEN
Yeah!!!!

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Allison and Debbie walk toward the front of a long line and approach the doorman.

DEBBIE
Hello.

DOORMAN
End of the line.

DEBBIE
(sweetly-sexy)
Really? Come on.

DOORMAN
We're filled to capacity. We'll let people in when it clears out a little.

DEBBIE

But we come here all the time.
Please. Just for us. It doesn't
look that crowded in there.

DOORMAN

I don't make the rules.

Two YOUNG HOT WOMEN walk up to the front of the line and the doorman moves aside and lets them right in.

DEBBIE

What was that?

The doorman just shrugs.

ALLISON

Come on, let's go somewhere else.

She puts her hand on Debbie's arm. Debbie flings it off violently, then gets right in the doorman's face.

DEBBIE

(to the doorman)

Who the fuck do you think you are?!
You think you are allowed to judge
me?! What the fuck do you know?
What, you think you get to decide
who's cool and who's not cool, and
who's hot and who's not hot? Don't
fuckin judge me? What do you make,
six bucks an hour? Who the hell
are you? You still have zits? Do
you still live with your mommy?
You little roided out loser. Every
person in this line is cooler than
you. So just remember you may have
the power right now, but you're not
God. You have no right to put us
in a box of cool and uncool because
of how we look. Cause believe me,
if you weren't the doorman here
nobody would let you in either.

The doorman stares at her for a long time. It looks like this might get really ugly, but then his expression softens and he looks sad.

DOORMAN

I know. You're right. I'm sorry.
I hate this job. I don't want to
be the one who decides who gets in
and who doesn't. It makes me sick
to my stomach. Literally. I get
the runs from the stress. It's not
because you're not hot. You are
hot.

Debbie looks satisfied.

DOORMAN

I can't let you in because you are an older person. The owner doesn't want me to let in older people because then people might start thinking this is a club for older people and there aren't enough older people who go clubbing to sustain the club so I am only allowed to let in a small percentage. I know it's unfair. I'm only allowed to let in five percent black people. He won't let me let any Middle Easterners in unless they are piping hot girls. He probably doesn't like pregnant women.

Allison looks at Debbie. The doorman moves aside.

DOORMAN

Come in, quick. Before anyone sees. But can you hang more in the back of the club so I don't get in trouble.

INT. CASINO BAR - NIGHT

Ben and Pete slam a few shots in the busy casino bar. Ben's cell phone rings. He looks at it and sees that it is Allison. He shuts the ringer off.

BEN

Oh no, the battery went dead on my phone.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

We see Ben and Pete excitedly standing at a craps table. Somebody else throws the dice. The dealer takes their money away.

BEN

What the fuck just happened?

PETE

I have no idea how to play this game.

INT. CASINO DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

Pete and Ben are talking to two ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.

BEN
(to WOMAN 1)
Well, I don't exactly have a job
right now, you see. I was starting
a kind of soft-core porn web-
page...

The woman could not look more disinterested.

ANGLE ON: Pete talking to his woman.

PETE
Well, I actually have two kids.

WOMAN
Really? How long have you been
divorced?

PETE
Actually, I'm not.

WOMAN
How long have you been separated?

PETE
About eight hours.

The woman looks disgusted.

BACK ON: Ben and his woman.

WOMAN
That's absolutely disgusting. You
make money off women exposing
themselves? You're pathetic. You'll
never get a girl.

BEN
Oh yeah? Then how did I get one
pregnant? Huh?

The two girls walk away from Pete and Ben.

BEN
We could not be more unappealing
than we are right now.

PETE
But we could be more fucked up.

Pete takes out his bag of mushrooms.

PETE
Don't need women for these babies.

They look around the casino to make sure nobody's watching, then shove the disgusting tasting mushrooms into their mouths and gag a little.

EXT. SIDEWALK - LATER THAT NIGHT

Debbie is sitting on the sidewalk, her head in her hands, crying. Allison walks over holding her phone.

ALLISON
That son of a bitch is dodging my call.

DEBBIE
It's over.

ALLISON
What's over?

DEBBIE
My youth. I want to dance. I love dancing.

ALLISON
Then dance.

DEBBIE
I don't want to be the oldest person in the club. I'm so embarrassed. Should I be embarrassed?

Allison puts her arm around her.

ALLISON
No. He said you were hot. We all have to grow up. I'm having a baby for Chrissakes. I don't want to grow up either, but I can't stop it. To that bouncer I am no better than Muhammad Atta.

They stand up.

DEBBIE
At least I can let the baby-sitter off early. She always gets pissy when I stay out past twelve. That girl is such a pissy little cunt. And she's only in high school.

They walk off.

INT. VENETIAN HOTEL - LATER

Ben and Pete are sitting in a gondola being pushed around the canals by a singing GONDOLIER in Italian garb. Ben and Pete are clearly high off their asses.

BEN

You know, the thing with the site is, I don't even fucking like nipples anymore. I'm sick of looking at them. Who cares? There's nipples everywhere. I want a page that shows me shit I like that isn't just boobs. Like...I like clips of octopuses and shit, like, eating sharks, and like, news, and dudes getting hit on the head and like, maybe there could also be nipples. But other stuff I like. And you know what, if I like it, other dudes will too. Because I'm a dude, and dudes are like me. I am not unique. You know. Dudes could really like something like that. Dudeplanet.com. Or BenPlanet or PlanetBen. Something like that.

PETE

What you're talking about is like, putting your essence on the page, like, being honest with yourself and putting that honestly out there for other people. That's beautiful, man.

BEN

Is that really a good idea for a site. A bunch of shit I like? It sounds good, but I've made this mistake before. Last time I did mushrooms I thought I was a genius because I realized if you hold some pizza under your nose and eat bread, it tastes like pizza.

PETE

As long as you're being real, it's like U2, man. People will know.
(turns to gondola driver)
You know any U2?

Ben starts singing a fake Italian version of U-2's "In the Name of Love."

PETE

(looking at his watch)
Oh shit. I almost forgot.
(MORE)

PETE (cont'd)
(pulls out two tickets)
Cirque de Soliel anybody?

BEN
Holy shit! To the theater
monsenor.

INT. THEATRE - LATER

Ben and Pete sit down as the Cirque de Soleil show kicks off with intense operatic French music.

Two hairless, muscular, well oiled men are doing their act. One of them lifts the other with one hand while balancing on his one hand in an amazing, but homoerotic fashion.

BEN
Dude...that's...I'm not comfortable
with that. Let's not do...that.

PETE
I can't think of a situation where
we would try to do that.

Ben and Pete start to look uncomfortable, their mushroom trip turning bad. Pete starts looking at all the people around them, eyeing them suspiciously.

PETE
This isn't right...

The stage clears and a troupe of female acrobats jump out, hopping off each others shoulders and doing incredible aerials.

BEN
Holy mother of God...

Then, a gigantic man dressed as an enormous BABY in a diaper starts doing some type of clown act. Other spooky, colorful characters roam the stage Cirque style.

BEN
Oh no...oh no...I don't like
this...that's a baby...a big giant
baby...

PETE
It's not your baby.
(beat)
It's not, right?

BEN
Oh my god...it's huge...could mine
be that big...no...that's not
possible. It so big.

PETE
How does the body know to stop
growing?

BEN
How does it know to grow into a man
and not a giant baby man?

PETE
Are we just giant babies?

Suddenly, the music hits a ferocious crescendo and lights start flashing as, on stage, dozens of small people soar downwards from the rafters, bouncing up and down on enormous rubber bands as the Gigantic Baby Man starts a manic dance.

PETE
AHHHH!!!!

Pete gets up and manically pushes his way to the aisle and runs for the door.

BEN
Pete! Pete!

Everyone stares at Ben. Frightened, he takes one more look at the Gigantic baby Man on stage and chases after Pete.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ben and Pete are at a table.

BEN
You just need to eat, man.

PETE
Look around. Not one person in
this restaurant is speaking.

They look around, and it is true. It is like a scene from a Fellini movie. Everyone looks depressed and silent. Ben and Pete look at each other, then run out.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Ben run down the hall in terror.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ben and Pete each lay on their own bed. Pete is under the covers. Ben lays on the covers in his underwear.

On the TV is a pay per view movie--"Cheaper By The Dozen Part 2"

BEN

Why do people think that's funny?
Movies where there are like twenty
kids. That's not funny, that's a
huge responsibility.

PETE

What kind of money does he make
that he can support twenty kids?
Five colleges? That's five million
dollars. That's not cheap.

BEN

You know why it is so hot in Vegas?
It's the kickback from all the air
conditioners.

PETE

You know, you can run. You don't
have to raise that baby. I won't
tell them where you are.

BEN

I couldn't do that.

PETE

Just stay here. Here's how you do
it. If you gamble enough, they
will comp your room and your
food...forever. You just have to
always wind up at even. They don't
care if you win or lose, they comp
you based on hours at the table.
So gamble ten hours a day, like its
your job, but don't lose or win--

BEN

Why can't I win?

PETE

I guess you could, but that might
draw attention to you.

BEN

I can't. I love her. I love the
baby. I haven't even met the baby
and I love it.

PETE

Did you ever think you love the
baby because you haven't met it.

BEN

Do you love your kids?

PETE

Yes, but I don't trust them. I know, from science, that I am genetically built to care about them. But the question is, if I wasn't genetically built to feed and protect these kids, would I want to? I think so, but that could just be my genes talking.

BEN

Are they gonna take us back?

PETE

They will. But I don't know why. Did you ever wonder how anyone could like you.

BEN

Yeah. All the time.

PETE

Why would anyone want to spend their entire life with me. They wake up every day and I am there. There is no escape. Yet no matter how much I fuck up, she is always there, and she likes me. She actually loves me.

Pete starts crying.

PETE

It's just so beautiful. It's unbelievable really. I guess I can't accept such pure love.

BEN

I don't even think Allison loves, or likes me. I just think she's stuck. Like she wakes up every morning and thinks, why the fuck did I fuck that guy? Now I have to interact with him forever.

PETE

No she loves you. I can tell.

BEN

How can you tell?

PETE

I can't. I'm sorry Ben. I thought you would just go with that.

BEN

Is everything gonna work out.

PETE

No. But, it never does, so, in a way, that means its gonna work out. Because not working out is the norm. So--yes.

Ben lays on his pillow.

BEN

Jesus.

PETE

Can you smell it?

BEN

Yes.

PETE

Awesome, I farted on it eight hours ago. Don't worry, I don't have pink eye. Just hep B.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - DAY

Allison comes into the house to find Debbie busily setting up a kids' birthday party.

ALLISON

Wow. It looks amazing in here.

DEBBIE

Thanks. Yeah. I went kind of overboard but your daughter only turns eight once. Do you think Ben's gonna come?

ALLISON

No. Why would he?

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Ben, now clean shaven, tucking in his dress shirt and looking at himself in the mirror. He smiles and grabs a small gift with a pink bow and heads towards the door. Jay walks in the door.

JAY

Yo, man. What's happening? Wanna try some of the beer that we brewed in the basement?

BEN

No. I gotta go to my girlfriend's,
I mean, the lady who is carrying my
child's sister's daughter's eighth
birthday.

JONAH

Fuck. Your life has gotten
complicated.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - LATER

Ben walks in the front door of the now crowded birthday
party. He sees Pete standing in the corner drinking a beer.

BEN

Hey, man.

PETE

Hey! You came. Balls, man.

BEN

Yeah, you know. Just thought I'd
show her I wasn't freaking out or
anything. She probably thinks I'm
like, crying in a ditch or
something.

PETE

Yeah. Women. They don't know what
the hell's going on. Who needs 'em?

Then, Debbie walks up and puts her arm around Pete, kissing
him.

DEBBIE

Hey, Ben. You came! Great. Have
something to eat.

Debbie goes and mingles with other parents.

BEN

What the fuck was that? When did
you two get back together?

PETE

The second that we got back from
Vegas. Like, the second. I have to
wear this lojack device now, but
it's good.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The kids are lining up to get their faces painted by a woman dressed like a fairy. Ben spots Allison across the room, musters some courage, and goes over.

BEN
Hey, Allison.
(he rubs his clean shaven
face)
You like? It's a fixer-upper, but
not bad, right? I figured if I
could see my fat face it would
motivate me to lose weight.

ALLISON
Hey, Ben...uh...these are my
parents.

Allison steps to the side to REVEAL her PARENTS.

MOM
Hello.

DAD
Hello. So, are you gonna make an
honest woman out of my daughter?

BEN
I was trying, but it's harder than
it sounds to actually pull off.

ALLISON
Jesus Christ.

They stand awkwardly for a few moments.

DAD
Where's the bar?

Their attention is diverted by a group of kids gathering around Pete, yanking on his clothes.

KIDS
Do the "Dork Dance!" Do the "Dork
Dance!"

PETE
Okay. Fine. Just this once.

Pete then starts doing a strange, spastic dance that he has clearly done at other birthday parties. All the kids go completely insane.

Ben watches Pete dance. Pete is laughing his ass off and basically having the time of his life. The dance ends and Ben storms over to Pete and pulls him aside.

BEN
(angry whisper)
You are completely full of shit!
You know that? You fucking asshole!

PETE
What are you talking about?

BEN
You're not miserable, you liar.
You're actually happy! All that
Raymond shit, and the waves, that
was bullshit! You're happy! You're
a happy Raymond. You're not
miserable at all, you're just
blowing off steam! Well, fuck this.
If you can be happy, so can I.

Ben marches over to Allison, who is stacking up dirty dishes.

BEN
Look, Allison. I love you. I love
the baby. I know for a fact that we
are building something meaningful,
and it's going to be hard,
but...it's going to be worth it.

ALLISON
(beat)
I don't see it that way, Ben.
You're just being nice, and I was
being nice, but just because we're
two nice people, doesn't mean we
should be together. This pregnancy
isn't going to determine my entire
life. Not wanting to do this alone
isn't a good enough reason for us
to be a couple. We can be friends.
Good friends. And you can be in
the baby's life as much or as
little as you want. I understand.

BEN
I understand what you're saying
but...

Debbie then emerges from the kitchen holding a giant birthday
cake.

DEBBIE
(singing)
Happy birthday to you! Happy
Birthday to you!

Everyone joins in singing. Allison goes and starts handing
out plates. Ben miserably stands and watches everyone around
him sing, as happy as they could be.

BEN AND ALLISON ALONE MONTAGE:

- Ben is standing in front of all his friends with a big poster board in front of it. On the board it says: BUSINESS PLAN. There is a list of things to put on the Ben'sPlanet.com page: Animal footage, Idiots doing dumb shit, Celebrity nipples, Games, etc.

- Allison and Debbie sit on the couch watching "A Baby Story."

DEBBIE

Don't worry. I'll be there with you
in the delivery room. Men don't
know what they're doing anyway.
Pete just told me to push and
forgot to tell me to breathe and I
popped a blood vessel in my eye.
In all the photos I look like
Cinderella Man.

- Ben is looking at a nice apartment. He signs a lease.

- Allison is in the doctor's office getting a check-up.

- Ben and his friends are having a party in a bar to launch the web-page. There are lap tops set up all over the bar with the page displayed on it. Party-goers play around on the sight, having a great time. Pete comes in and walks up to Ben.

BEN

Pete! You made it! Did Allison
come?

PETE

She couldn't make it. But she told
me to say congratulations.

BEN

Really?

PETE

No.

- Allison is decorating a corner of her room so it appears like a mini baby's room.

-Ben is in his new apartment decorating a baby's room, but he has no taste and it looks terrible.

INT. E! CHANNEL - DAY

Allison is talking to her boss, Jack. She is wearing really baggy clothes to hide the fact that she is eight months pregnant.

JACK

Look Allison, you're not fooling anyone. We know you're pregnant. And we think its great. Cause now you can interview all the pregnant celebs. We're gonna do a maternity month on E!.

Allison cries tears of joy and relief.

ALLISON

That's such good news. Thank you.

JACK

You've been doing good work. You are great on camera. After this baby is born we are thinking about sending you to New York to be our chief correspondent.

ALLISON

Really? But what about...the baby? How do I do that in New York?

JACK

Between your spouse and your nanny, you can make it work.

He exits.

ALLISON

(to herself)

I don't have either of those.

INT. JENNIFER GARNER'S HOME - DAY

Allison is shooting a piece with JENNIFER GARNER, who like Allison, is very pregnant.

They are walking through the house. A camera crew follows them around on this tour.

ALLISON

So this must be the baby's room.

JENNIFER

Yeah, we have been so busy getting it together. I have just been out of my mind finding the right crib and the wallpaper and the carpeting.

ALLISON

Well, it's beautiful.

JENNIFER

Thank you. Nobody told me that being pregnant would be so hard.

ALLISON

(suspicious)

What do you find hard about it?

JENNIFER

Just trying to eat right when all I want to eat is Hagen Daz. My trainer, Jeffrey, says I am the laziest pregnant woman he has ever met. I just can't stop eating. But as soon as I have the baby, I am gonna really kick it into gear.

ALLISON

So the hardest part is that your trainer thinks you are not working out enough?

JENNIFER

Well, you know, it's also so scary wondering how you will balance work and family. I mean, I have the best woman helping us, but I know when I'm at work I will want to be at home, and when I am home...well I love my job and I am happy to have it. So that will be tough. But I am sure Ben will be really helpful. He's so excited about being a dad.

ALLISON

I think all our viewers can relate to what you're saying. It's a real challenge, dealing with your multi-million dollar job, and your expensive nanny while walking around your palatial estate with your gorgeous, faithful mega-star boyfriend.

JENNIFER

What are you saying?

ALLISON

No, I think we all feel for you. It must be so hard. How can you handle it? Are you okay? Is there anything I can do for you?

JENNIFER

You know what, this interview is over.

ALLISON
Oh, how will I live? You have so much wisdom to communicate.

JENNIFER
Hey! Shut up!

Allison gets in her face.

ALLISON
Or what? You gonna have your nanny kick me out?

JENNIFER
I'll kick you out.

ALLISON
You want to go? Let's go? Are you gonna hit me or bring in your stunt man?

Jennifer looks at her and decides better of it. She exits.

CAMERAMAN
I'm gonna destroy that tape.

INT. BEN'S FRIEND'S HOUSE - DAY

The house has transformed into a mini-office, although there is still a fair amount of alcohol and weed lying around. The guys are busy working. A few watch videos on TV of people attempting stupid stunts, some work on computers. Ben is on the phone.

BEN
(into phone)
Thank you very much, sir. You're making the right choice.

He hangs up the phone.

BEN (CONT'D)
Guys!

Everyone stops what they were doing.

JONAH
Was that the pizza guy saying where the fuck he is. I'd eat a dick right now I'm so hungry.

BEN
No. That my friends, was the people at Maxim magazine.
(MORE)

BEN (cont'd)
They feel that since Google put us
on the best new site list, they
want to put ads on our page, and
they want to pay us up the fucking
butthole!

GUYS
Holy balls!/Are you shitting me?/Go
fuck yourself!!!

GUMMY
I can't fucking believe it, man.
We're part of the Maxim family!

The guys crack open beers and start to celebrate, but we can
see that Ben is not as happy as everyone else.

BEN
We can get offices.

JONAH
Fuck offices. We work here! Let's
get fucking go-carts or something!

GUMMY
Can you ride a go-cart in the
street?

MARTIN
I'll keep look-out.

JONAH
If we leave right now, we can be
racing in forty five minutes.

The guys all head for the front door leaving Ben alone.

INT. DR. GALLAGHER'S GYNECOLOGIST OFFICE - DAY

Allison is in the middle of getting a check-up.

ALLISON
I mean, I know I'm not due for two
weeks, but...I just feel like it's
going to come early.

DR. GALLAGHER
I wouldn't worry. Every woman
thinks that it's going to be early
because they can't wait for it to
be over. If I were you, I'd just
start telling yourself it's going
to be late, and that way, when it's
right on time, you'll be pleasantly
surprised.

ALLISON
I guess that could work.

DR. GALLAGHER
So, where's Ben?

ALLISON
Uh...well, he's just really busy,
you know, with work. I'm sure he
would have loved to be here,
though.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - DAY

Allison helps Debbie and Pete gather their bags as they
prepare to walk out the front door with the kids.

PETE
It's rare that you actually live to
see the day that all your wildest
dreams come true.

DEBBIE
Shut up, Pete.

PETE
I mean, do I feel happy, do I feel
sad? There's nothing more to want
when you have all that you ever
wanted. I get to go to Lego-land!
Just say it Allison. Say it once.

ALLISON
...Lego-land.

PETE
Yes! Say it kids!

KIDS
(screaming)
LEGO-LAND!

DEBBIE
Don't get them so wound up before a
long car-ride.

PETE
I shouldn't have given them all
that meth, then.

DEBBIE
(flatly)
You're so funny, it makes the hard
parts all worthwhile.
(to Allison)
We'll be back on Sunday.

PETE
Or Saturday. You never know, we
could see it all in one day.

DEBBIE
Sunday.

They walk out the door, leaving Allison alone.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ben lays in his apartment alone, watching A&E's "A Baby Story."

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Allison sits in her house, watching the same show. ON THE SCREEN, a baby is being passed around in the delivery room.

MOTHER
(on screen)
Oh my god! She's so beautiful!!!
Harry! Look at your new daughter!

The woman on the screen hands the baby to her husband.

Allison watches, both happy for the mother, and sad for herself. Then, she WINCES IN PAIN.

ALLISON
Oohh. What was that?

She sits for a few moments, and is seemingly fine. She changes the channel on the television, when she suddenly feels pain again.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Aaahh. What the fuck?

She gets up and starts pacing around a little, clearly freaked out. She picks up the phone and dials.

DEBBIE (V.O.)
(through phone)
You've reached Debbie. Leave a message.

ALLISON
Hey Deb. It's me. Uh...are you guys at Lego-land yet?
(beat)
I felt something. I'm just calling to ask if it's normal or should I be worried.

She hangs up the phone and thinks for a second. Then, another pain.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ben is falling asleep on his couch. His phone rings and he jumps up. He picks it up and answers.

BEN

Yo.

JONAH

Hey playa, we're going to hit up this new club tonight. You ready to rock?

BEN

Sorry man, no can do. I'm hitting the sack.

JONAH

It's 8:15.

BEN

Yeah, I know, but I'm tired. Big day today.

JONAH

Fo sho'. Nice work. Alright dude. Peace.

Ben hangs up the phone and falls asleep.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Allison looks more freaked out than she did before, and seems to be in more pain. She holds the phone to her ear as it rings. A cold sounding RECEPTIONIST picks up.

RECEPTIONIST

Answering service.

ALLISON

Hi, uh, my name is Allison and I'm a patient of Dr. Gallagher. I need to talk to him immediately, it's an emerg-

RECEPTIONIST

He's not in right now.

Allison is shocked.

ALLISON
Well...well is there a number I can reach him at?

RECEPTIONIST
I am not allowed to give out private numbers

ALLISON
You don't understand. I'm about to have a baby, and I don't know what to do.

RECEPTIONIST
I'm instructed to have his patients call a Dr. Angelo.

ALLISON
Look. I'm having a fucking baby here. I need Dr. Gallagher!

RECEPTIONIST
I'm sorry. Those are my instructions. But if you give me your phone number I'll have Dr. Angelo call you.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Allison is frantically pacing around the house. She feels another pain.

INT. ALLISON'S GUEST HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Allison is packing a bag with clothes as she prepares to leave. The phone rings.

ALLISON
(into phone)
Hello?

DR. ANGELO (O.S.)
Hello. This is Dr. Angelo. How can I help you?

ALLISON
I'm a patient of Dr. Gallagher. I am going into labor and I really need to talk to him.

DR. ANGELO
Well, I'm covering for him, so what can I do for you?

ALLISON
I need Dr. Gallagher. Where is he?

DR. ANGELO
I don't know.

ALLISON
Well, can you help me find him?

DR. ANGELO
No, I am not allowed to do that.

ALLISON
Are you serious? You are not going to help me get in touch with him?

DR. ANGELO
Dr. Gallagher is unavailable tonight--

ALLISON
So you're not going to help me speak to my own doctor so he can take care of me and tell me what to do?

DR. ANGELO
I'm the covering physician. I can help you.

ALLISON
No, I don't want you to help me because I have no fucking idea who you are, Angelo! I just want my fucking doctor!!

She slams the phone down.

INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ben is sleeping. His phone rings. He answers, groggy.

BEN
(into phone)
Hello?

ALLISON
(crying)
Ben, it's Allison. The baby is coming.

BEN
What?

ALLISON

The baby is coming and I don't know where my doctor is. The covering doctor is a cold hearted fucking asshole, Debbie and Pete are out of town and I need your help.

BEN

I'm coming over.

INT. ALLISON'S GUEST HOUSE - LATER

Ben enters Allison's room, but she's not there.

BEN

Hello?

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Ben pokes his head in the door of Debbie and Pete's.

BEN

Hellooo? Are you still here? Are you okay?

Ben walks through the living room and opens the bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are dozens of candles lit. The sounds of whale's making noises comes from a CD player. Allison lays in the tub with a cloth on her head. She looks very stressed out. Ben slowly enters.

ALLISON

Ben.

BEN

What are you doing? Why are you in the bath?

ALLISON

(trying not to freak)

Look, just relax, okay. Just be mellow. That's what this is all about, okay. If it's too stressful in here, the baby will be born in a stressful environment, and it'll be wired for stress it's entire life.

BEN

Okay. I'm calm. I'm totally calm.
What should I do? Should we talk?
I feel bad about--

ALLISON

You need to hunt down Dr.
Gallagher. Debbie's friend Judy
also used him, she knows him.
She'll have his cell phone.

BEN

Okay. I'll do. Just...be relaxed.
Waves rolling. Birds chirping. I'll
be right back.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Ben paces around as he holds a ringing phone. A FOURTEEN YEAR
OLD KID picks up.

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD(O.S.)

(through phone)
Hello?

BEN

Uh, yes, my name is Ben Stone, I'm
looking for Dr. Gallagher please. A
patient of his, Allison Scott, is
going into labor.

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD

Well, he's not here.

BEN

Well, I really need to reach him,
is there anyone else I can talk to?

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD

Yeah. Maria. One sec.

Ben hears the kid yell:

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD KID

(through phone)
Maria!!! Some guy is on the phone.

Then, through the phone, Ben hears a hip-hop cell phone ring,
and listens as the fourteen year old answers another phone.

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD

(to somebody else)
Yo, wassup. Can't talk. Something
more important is going on. Some
guy's wife is about to shit out a
baby.

(MORE)

FOURTEEN YEAR OLD (cont'd)
(beat, to somebody else)
Yeah, I bet my dad'll bust his ass
over as fast as he can...if she's
white! Haha!

Ben can't believe it.

BEN
What the fuck?!

Then Maria comes on the phone.

MARIA
Hello?

BEN
Do you know where Mr. Gallagher is.
It's an emergency.

MARIA
He's at San Francisco. At
(trying to pronounce)
Baar Missfah.

BEN
What? You gotta be kidding me! When
is he getting back?

MARIA
Three days.

BEN
(pissed)
Can I get his cell number.

MARIA
310-244-6738

Ben writes down the number and hangs up the phone.

BEN
Fucking motherfucking piece of
fucking ass licking shit fucker!!
San-Fran-fucking-cisco?! Cock,
fuck, shit.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ben, with forced look of serenity on his face, peeks into the
bathroom. Allison is still trying to relax in the tub.

BEN
(super light and sweet)
Hi.

ALLISON
What's happening?

BEN
I just got his cell number, I'm gonna call him up right now. Are you okay?

ALLISON
Yeah. I feel a little better.

BEN
Good. Labor can last, like, fifteen hours. You're totally fine.

ALLISON
Tell Dr. Gallagher we're sorry for calling so late.

BEN
Will do.

INT. DEBBIE AND PETE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Ben is on the phone.

DR. GALLAGHER (O.S.)
(through phone)
...I'll get back to you as soon as possible. *BEEP*

BEN
(furious)
Hello, this is Ben Stone, father of Allison Scott's child. Uh...here's what's interesting, Allison is currently going into labor and you are at a fucking Bar Mitzvah in fucking San Francisco, and you said you'd tell us if you had to leave town, and you got Mrs. Cold hearted asshole covering for you, so...good fucking job, you fucking cocksucker. Enjoy the fucking hora.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ben once again "calmly" enters the bathroom.

BEN
How are you doing?

ALLISON
Okay. What did he say?

BEN

Well...here's the thing. I really don't want to upset you, but we do have a situation that we have to deal with.

ALLISON

I'm ok. I can handle it.

BEN

Ok, our doctor who we love is at a Bar Mitzvah in San Francisco and is not coming back..so we have no doctor...to deliver the baby.

Ben prepares for the worst, but Allison doesn't flip. She keeps it together.

ALLISON

What do you think we should do?

BEN

It's very simple, okay? We'll just get in the car, and drive to the hospital. On the way we'll find someone to deliver the baby. Because all I know is, I don't know how to do it.

ALLISON

Okay. That sounds good.

Then, Allison has a strong labor pain.

BEN

Christ, I'm so sorry. What can I do?

ALLISON

Get me a towel.

INT. BEN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Ben drives as Allison tries to remain calm.

BEN

Is there any other doctors that we know? Any that you liked?

ALLISON

What about that guy we didn't love, Dr. Kuni.

BEN

I don't know. That guy was weird. He gave me this look when he was sticking his hand inside you, like, "sorry." It creeped the shit out of me. I don't need him to look at me like we're in the male brotherhood. Just do what you have to do and don't linger. We don't need to bond over it. Just do it.

ALLISON

Please stop babbling and just call him. I still have his number in my purse. We can't be picky right now.

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

We see Ben's car driving at a fast yet responsible pace.

INT. BEN'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Ben hangs up his cell phone.

BEN

Okay. Dr. Kuni is going to meet us at the hospital.

ALLISON

Good. I think Kuni's a good choice.

Ben's car approaches the hospital's main building.

ALLISON

Do you remember where we're supposed to park?

BEN

I have no idea.

ALLISON

They told us to remember so we could get attended to faster.

BEN

Well, I'm sorry. You haven't talked to me in a month. I haven't been going through it in my head. I thought I was going to find out about you giving birth on E! News daily.

ALLISON

You're not going to pick a fight with me right now are you?

BEN
No. Not at all. Wasn't doing
that.

Allison spots the entrance to the building with the maternity
ward.

ALLISON
There!

Ben pulls his car up. A SECURITY GUARD comes over.

SECURITY GUARD
Sorry, this parking area's closed.
Gotta go two blocks over to the
west structure.

BEN
Fine!

Ben jerks the wheel of his car, pulls around a corner and
immediately pulls into an alley and parks as illegally as
possible, half on the curb half in the street. He opens the
door for Allison and they walk towards the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Allison arrive at the maternity desk.

BEN
Hello. Allison Scott is in labor.
Dr. Kuni said that he would tell
you we were coming.

NURSE
He did.
(to Allison)
We'll take good care of you.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

A nurse prepping the room, Allison is now on a bed with Ben
at her side. She is hooked up to a heart monitors and her
babies heartbeat is on another monitor.

ALLISON
Is that the baby, on that one?

NURSE
Yep. It's so we know how the little
guy or gal is doing.

Doctor Kuni walks into the room.

DOCTOR KUNI
Hello Allison. Ben. Interesting
night, eh? Don't worry, we'll take
care of it.

BEN
I really appreciate you coming.

DOCTOR KUNI
Well what else did I have to do, I
mean, besides sleep.

Ben and Allison get uncomfortable.

DOCTOR KUNI (CONT'D)
What happened with your doctor?

BEN
He went to a Bar Mitzvah in San
Francisco and didn't tell us.

DOCTOR KUNI
Nice.

ALLISON
Um...Dr. Kuni? I would like to do
this naturally, without drugs.

DOCTOR KUNI
Let's just take a look. See what
happens.

The doctor puts on gloves, lifts up the sheets, and sticks
his hands inside Allison. He looks at Ben and makes a face
that implies "sorry". Ben turns away, uncomfortable.

DOCTOR KUNI
Everything looks okay for now. You
two stay strong, I'm going to go
get a cup of joe and get things
going.

He exits. Ben sits down beside Allison.

BEN
See? We got a doctor. Everything is
going to be fine.

ALLISON
I'm glad you're here, Ben.

BEN
Hey, me too. I thought I'd have to
watch a video or something.

(MORE)

BEN (cont'd)
I was gonna use final cut pro to
edit myself into it.

Allison smiles.

SLOW DISSOLVE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Ben and Allison are sitting together, somewhat relaxed.

BEN
You're feeling fine?

ALLISON
Yeah, I'm okay.

Suddenly, the nurse gets up and moves over to the heart monitor. Allison and Ben both notice that the child's heart beat changed. It is slowing down almost to a stop.

BEN
(to the Nurse)
What's happening?

ALLISON
(to the Nurse)
What was that?

NURSE
Don't worry, we'll get Dr. Kuni.

ALLISON
What the hell is going on? Ben?

Ben holds her hand.

BEN
Allison, everything's going to be
fine.

Doctor Kuni steps into the room.

DOCTOR KUNI
Hello boys and girls. What seems to
be the problem?

The doctor looks at Allison and the heart monitor and then thinks for a moment. He puts on a pair of gloves, bends down and puts his hands deep inside Allison.

As he shifts the baby around he shoots Ben another look and then stands up. They all watch as the babies heart beat returns to normal.

ALLISON
What was that?

DR. KUNI

I think the cord is around the neck. So, I'm gonna break the bag, give you some medicine to get this going. I don't want to leave the baby in there for long. We can give you an epidural for the pain.

ALLISON

Wait. I don't want any drugs. That was my birth plan.

DR. KUNI

Things change.

ALLISON

I'm not comfortable with that. I don't want the baby to be born all drugged out.

Doctor Kuni stands up.

DOCTOR KUNI

Fine. Do what you want to do.

BEN

What?

DR. KUNI

Should I leave? Do you want to be the doctor? Because I don't need to be here.

Ben and Allison are both taken aback.

BEN

Um...sorry, we just, we want to take a second to talk to you about what our options are.

DOCTOR KUNI

No, you mean you want to take a second to tell me how to do my job. My job is to get that baby out safely. Or I can go home. Just let me know. You be the doctor.

BEN

Can I talk to you outside?

Ben and Doctor Kuni step outside.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Dr. Kuni stand in the busy hospital hallway.

DOCTOR KUNI

That woman is a control freak and she needs to let go and let me do my job! Control freak. I could tell the second I saw her. I didn't need to come here, I'm not your doctor!

BEN

(trying to be mellow)

We just want to talk to you so we can make informed decisions.

DOCTOR KUNI

I make the informed decisions. When it comes to the safety of the child I am in charge, not you.

BEN

I know but you said we had no time to talk about this, but we've been talking and the baby is fine, so it's not like you couldn't have taken a minute to tell us why you wanted to break the bag and all that.

Ben is trying to stay mellow and diffuse this situation but he is so nervous that his stomach starts growling really, really loud for a ridiculously long time.

The doctor immediately stops, shocked at the physical symptom of upsetting Ben. It instantly makes him realize that he has been too hard on them.

DOCTOR KUNI

Let's start over.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Doctor Kuni re-enter the room. Ben's eyes meet Kuni's, then Kuni turns to Allison.

DOCTOR KUNI

Allison, I apologize for being a little brash, but if you're okay with it, it's rather important we break the bag and give you some medicine to speed things up because once the bag is broken I don't want there to be an infection.

ALLISON

Fine. Do what you have to do.

Kuni smiles and leaves. The moment he steps out the door, Allison's demeanor changes.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
(crying)
What a fucking nightmare that guy
is! I feel trapped.

BEN
I just spoke with him and I think
he's gonna try to be cool now.

ALLISON
Thank you, but I hate him.

Kuni suddenly walks back in holding a long poking device.

DOCTOR KUNI
Alright Allison, let's pop that
bag. This won't hurt the baby.

Allison nods. Kuni bends over and puts a stick inside her.

ALLISON
Whoa!

Her water breaks.

DOCTOR KUNI
Ok. Call me if you need anything.

Dr. Kuni walks out.

BEN
At least we got an anecdote out of
this. Nothing cool happened when I
was born. But this is a pretty cool
story.
(beat)
I mean, it's not like we're giving
birth in an elevator or on a roller-
coaster or something, but still,
pretty good story.

Allison smiles, and then starts to cry.

ALLISON
I'm sorry I broke up with you.

BEN
I knew you didn't mean it. I
figured you'd come around, but much
earlier.

ALLISON

I...I'm sorry, I've just been in a panic from this and seeing how badly my sister and Pete get along sometimes, it just scared the shit out of me and I didn't want to rush into a bad relationship just because of what's happening. I'm sorry. You're a great guy, Ben. I just didn't expect that. There's no part of me that ever thought the jerk who got me pregnant would be the perfect guy for me.

Ben smiles.

ALLISON (CONT'D)

And I appreciate you dealing with Doctor Psycho.

Ben laughs.

BEN

I'm not that great a guy. You know what happened? He was yelling at me in the hall, and then my stomach growled so loud, and it was so pathetic how nervous I am, that he realized that if he wasn't nicer I was gonna shit myself.

Allison laughs.

BEN (CONT'D)

I don't mean to make you feel bad, but this last month has been terrible without you.

ALLISON

That doesn't make me feel bad.

Ben kisses Allison. Suddenly, a frantic Debbie enters the room with Pete wielding a video camera at her side.

DEBBIE

Allison! Are you all right?

ALLISON

I'm fine, Deb.

PETE

Alright, what am I covering? How do you want this, over your shoulder, or do you really want to see it?

Debbie looks at Ben.

DEBBIE
(to Allison)
Where did he come from?

ALLISON
No one else was around. But he's
been really good. He's been great.

DEBBIE
Oh, I see. Alright, well, good to
see you Ben. You can go now, I've
got it covered.

Ben stares at Debbie. Pete can feel the tension.

BEN
Debbie, can I speak to you for a
second?

DEBBIE
Um...

Ben walks outside. Debbie looks at Allison and shrugs, then
follows Ben into the hall. The door shuts.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Debbie stand in the hall.

BEN
I would like to be in there with
Allison, without you.

DEBBIE
She needs family in there. Someone
she can count on.

BEN
I have everything covered. You've
had it out for me from the get go
and I don't care for it, so give it
a fucking rest. I mean, I
appreciate everything you've done
for Allison, but it's my baby too,
and it's important that me and
Allison do this together if we're
going to start a family, so back
the fuck off. Just because you guys
have problems doesn't mean we will!
Fucking deal with your own shit!

Ben heads back into the room.

BEN (CONT'D)
For example, the bag of peas in
your freezer is filled with
psychedelic mushrooms.

INT. HOSPITAL - DOWN THE HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Pete is seated. Debbie sits down next to him, stunned.

PETE
Whoa! What're you doing here?

DEBBIE
He...told me to leave. He told me
that they were starting a family
and I should back the fuck off.

PETE
Jesus.

DEBBIE
(suddenly upbeat)
But that's good. He wants to take
care of her. That's good. Things
are good.

PETE
Man. I wish I got that on tape.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allison is screaming loudly, in immense pain from a powerful
contraction. Ben firmly holds her hand as the nurse watches
over her.

ALLISON
AAARRRGGG!!! Holy shit almighty it
hurts!

The contraction comes to an end. Ben and Allison both pant.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Jesus...it feels like someone is
murdering me.

BEN
It's okay. It's almost done. I
think. I have no idea.

She looks at Ben, when another contraction hits.

ALLISON
AAAHHHHH!!! FUCKING FUCK FUCKER!!!

BEN
It's okay, Allison, everything's
fine, I'm here I'm-

Allison clenches all her muscles.

ALLISON
Gimme the shot! I want the shot!

The nurse nods, then runs out to find the doctor.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Is that okay...I don't want the
baby to be born on drugs.

Ben looks at her. The contraction ends.

BEN
It's okay. There's only so much you
can take. You're doing great.

Doctor Kuni pops back into the room with a doctor who is
gonna give her the epidural.

DOCTOR KUNI
Ah...I see we're well on our way.

He walks over to Allison, looks her over, has a nurse mumble
into his ear, then nods thoughtfully.

DOCTOR KUNI (CONT'D)
Alright. We're past the point of an
epidural. Allison, we're going to
have to just do this the all-
natural way. The way you wanted to
do it.

ALLISON
Oh...okay...

DOCTOR KUNI
Ready? Here comes another
contraction. Push as hard as you
can. Ready?

ALLISON
Yes, I....ARRRGHHHH!!!! AHHHH!!!!
I feel everything! It's happening!
ARG!!!

Allison puts her leg up into the birth position. Ben and one
of the nurses stabilize them as the doctor crouches down.

NURSE
Alright honey! Breathe! Push!

We watch as Allison has an agonizing contraction ever thirty seconds. She screams at the top of her lungs again and again, each push hurting her more than the next.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Look, uh, dear, could you keep it down just a little? You're going to scare the other pregnant women.

ALLISON
FUCK 'EM!!! FFUCCKK!!!!!!

The contraction ends.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
Ben? What's happening? Is it coming out?

Ben slowly walks to her feet and takes a look. As Allison pushes again the head comes out. This is not an episode of 'The Cosby Show', we see EVERYTHING

ALLISON (CONT'D)
AAAAAARRRGHHHHH!!!!!!

BEN
AAAAHHHH!!! It has a head!

ALLISON
Ben, what does it look like? Will you show me...ARRRGHHHH!!!!!!

One of the nurses hands Ben a mirror.

BEN
You want me to...okay.

Ben walks with the awkwardly large mirror and positions it for Allison to see. We see it all from Ben's view once more.

Another contraction hits and Allison pushes.

ALLISON
AAAHHH!!!

BEN
AAAHHH!!! You can do it! Get it out of there!

Allison pushes and pushes until the baby successfully comes out. Doctor Kuni and one of the nurses clean off the baby.

DOCTOR KUNI
It's a boy!

Allison looks at Ben and sees that he is crying hysterically. Allison takes one look at the baby and then looks back at the crying Ben.

ALLISON
I love you, Ben.

Ben turns from the baby to Allison. They kiss.

BEN
I love you, too.

Ben wipes away some tears.

BEN (CONT'D)
I wasn't going to cry. I was gonna
write a song or paint a painting or
something, but-

Debbie and the video-taping Pete suddenly waltz into the room. Debbie is so happy, she simply grabs Ben and kisses him.

DEBBIE
He's beautiful. He looks nothing
like Ben.

PETE
(to Ben)
Those screams were really freaking
us out in the hallway.

The doctor offers Ben scissors.

DOCTOR KUNI
Would you like to cut the umbilical
cord?

Ben looks at it.

BEN
Ew. I guess so.

Ben takes the scissors and awkwardly cuts the umbilical cord.

BEN
Look at me, I'm a freakin'
gynachiatrist!

Pete smiles as he video tapes everything.

Everyone passes around the baby and cries and says their congratulations. Then the doctor reaches in and removes the placenta and all the other bits and ends that are left behind.

BEN
Holy shit! What the hell is that?

DOCTOR KUNI
The placenta.
(holds it out)
Would you like it?

BEN
Would I like it? Why would I want that?

PETE
Apparently some people take it and, like, bury it under a tree or eat it with onions.

BEN
(to Doctor Kuni)
No thanks. I'm full.

DOCTOR KUNI
Well, congratulations, you two.

One of the nurses hands the child to Ben.

PETE
(to Ben and Allison)
What're you guys going to call him?

BEN
Good question.

Ben takes hold of the baby and brings the baby to Allison. She holds the baby as Ben sits beside her.

ALLISON
I thought maybe Ben Jr.

Debbie and Pete smile.

BEN
Uh...that's so sweet, but Jews don't do the whole junior thing.

ALLISON
You're Jewish?

BEN
Yeah. I thought I told you that.

Debbie leans in to Pete.

DEBBIE
I want another baby.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Allison lies in bed with the sleeping baby. Ben sits on a chair beside her.

ALLISON
Are we going to be okay?

BEN
I guess we'll just do our best.
We'll try. That's all we can do. I
haven't fucked you over.

ALLISON
No you haven't. I kind of fucked
you over.

BEN
I'm not falling in to that trap. So
no, you didn't fuck me over. You
were lovely the whole time.

ALLISON
I'm glad this all happened.

BEN
I'm so glad I tossed that condom.

They sit for a pleasant moment.

ALLISON
Aren't they supposed to cry?

BEN
Huh?

ALLISON
The baby.

BEN
I bet he's just happy. He probably
gets that from me. He's not a crier
either.

ALLISON
I bet he's fine.
(beat)
We should probably get the doctor.

BEN
Yeah? Ok.

Suddenly the baby starts screaming his head off. It is
insanely loud and annoying.

ALLISON
(starts crying)
It's beautiful.

BEN
I wonder how long it lasts?

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Allison is in a wheelchair, holding the baby, being pushed out of the hospital by an Asian woman. Ben pulls up the car right in front of them.

BEN
(getting out)
It was still there! Not even a
ticket! Can you believe that shit?!

He helps her into the backseat and puts the baby in the baby seat beside her.

ALLISON (CONT'D)
I'll do up the belts.

Allison buckles the kid in. Ben gets in the front.

BEN
Let's go home.

ALLISON
Who's home?

BEN
Oh yeah. Well, I got my own
apartment. I got a crib, too.

ALLISON
Well, I'm moving in.

BEN
Nice. Let's roll.

Ben pulls out onto the road. Ben is about to accelerate, but he looks in the rearview and sees his sleeping son, and drives very slowly in the right lane, slowing down traffic. Cars whiz by him and honk.

ALLISON
What are you doing?

BEN
I've never been more scared to get
in an accident in my life.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

From up high, we see the car holding up tons of traffic.

ALLISON (O.C.)
I think this is more dangerous than
going fast. Maybe we should take
side streets.

BEN (O.C.)
Good call. Good call.

The car turns off onto a side street and slowly makes it way through the city.

MUSIC UP: "THREE IS A MAGIC NUMBER" BY BLIND MELON

END CREDITS

- Home video images of everyone visiting the baby in Ben and Allison's apartment.

-Debbie in heaven holding the baby.

-Pete holds the baby, and poop is leaking out the diaper.

-Ben's friends hold the baby and could not look more uncomfortable.

-Allison and Ben hold the baby, which is now a month old and wearing a Santa outfit. They pose for a picture in front of the tree.

ROLL CREDITS

Next to the credit roll we will show members of the crew with their newborns in delivery room photographs taken during and right after their children were born.