

Saint Frances

written by

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INT. APARTMENT- PARTY- EVENING

A party full of successful looking 30-somthings. BRIDGET, 34, a little tipsy, sits talking to a man who looks to be around her age. He is dressed expensively; Bridget is not.

MAN

I wake up in the middle of the night. Drenched in sweat, heart racing. And I reach out my hand to Lindsay's side of the bed, but she's not there. It's not our bed, it's just this sad mattress on a boxspring. And I find my way out into the hallway and go into Cooper's room, but he's not there either. And I run down the hall again to check on Skylar, but she's not in her crib. And then I realize, it's not even my house. I'm in some shitty one-bedroom walk-up in Uptown. And I turn around and a window appears. And I chuck myself right the fuck out of it.

BRIDGET

Why?

MAN

*To kill myself.* Because I realize I never had a family, I never started Wiggler, I've got no equity, no job, I'm 34 years old with no savings, no future, totally alone, and I'm filled with shame and self loathing. I hate myself. So I kill myself.

Beat.

BRIDGET

Wow.

MAN

That's the nightmare, anyway. I mean, Jesus, can you imagine?

(beat)

What do you do?

BRIDGET

I'm a server.

(beat)

At a restaurant.

MAN

That's cool. I mean, you're in your  
20's. It gets better.

BRIDGET

I'm 34.  
(beat)

MAN

You look good.  
(spotting a woman on the  
other side of the room)  
Would you excuse me...

BRIDGET

Yup.

Bridget has noticed a young man, JACE, also underdressed in  
cheap, wrinkled clothes. He grabs a PBR and heads towards Bridget;  
they're the two rejects among the shiny people.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I'm Bridget.

JACE

Jace.

BRIDGET

How do you know Amy?

JACE

She's a regular at Le Mer.

BRIDGET

You own a restaurant?

JACE

I'm a server.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bridget and Jace have sex, silhouetted in the dark.

BRIDGET

I'm gonna come. I'm coming.

JACE

Me too.

BRIDGET

Pull out.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM -MORNING

Bridget scrolls through Facebook on her phone while Jace sleeps. She sees pic after pic of friends' wedding photos, new baby photos, images of success validated with many likes and comments of congratulations.

A reminder pops up on her phone: Interview: 1 hour.

2

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

2

Bridget yawns and looks in the bathroom mirror. She sees finger prints of blood on her cheek.

JACE (O.S.)

Hey, I think you might have started  
your period. There's a little  
blood...

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM -CONTINUOUS

Bridget steps into the bedroom and sees a crimescene-like stain of blood on the sheets.

JACE

...a lot of blood.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM -CONTINUOUS

Bridget and Jace pull the sheets off the bed, trying to contain the blood stain. There is a good natured awkwardness between them.

JACE

I'll take care of pillows, if you  
want to-

BRIDGET

Yeah, let's maybe try to isolate  
it-

(she notices his face)

You...you have some on your face.

JACE

Really, where?

(he touches his face)

BRIDGET  
Oh, it's on your hand, too.

JACE  
Oh, yeah. Ok.

BRIDGET  
I don't think I had started when  
you were going down on me.

JACE  
No, you tasted normal.

BRIDGET  
Apparently some guys are into that,  
they call themselves "Bloodhounds."  
(beat)  
I'm not into that.

JACE  
Me either. Like, sex on your period  
I'm totally fine with-

BRIDGET	JACE (CONT'D)
Sure, put a towel down.	But not like, oral. If it can be avoided.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
It's really hard to take anything  
you say seriously with that much  
blood on your face.

JACE  
(playfully)  
I swear to you I'm not a  
bloodhound.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Bridget brushes her teeth while Jace showers. A reminder  
alert goes off on her phone.

BRIDGET  
Shit!

She reaches into the shower and turns it off.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
You gotta go!

JACE  
Why?

BRIDGET  
 (throwing a towel to him)  
 I have a job interview this  
 morning.

JACE  
 For what?

BRIDGET  
 (rushing out of the room)  
 To be a nanny.

JACE  
 You must really like kids.

BRIDGET (O.S.)  
 I don't!

JACE  
 Can I see you again?

6 INT. BRIDGET'S CAR - DAY

6

Bridget drives north on Ridge Avenue and passes Northwestern University's arch. She looks at it, then looks away.

Her phone dings with a text from Jace: A picture of a hound dog with ketchup on its snout that says, "good luck from this Bloodhound." Bridget laughs. She looks up to see a minivan stopped at a light in front of her car.

She slams on the brakes. She sees a sticker with stick figures of a family (two parents, two kids, and a dog) on the back windshield of the minivan.

7 EXT. EVANSTON - DAY

7

Bridget drives through streets lined with increasingly palatial houses.

Bridget slows in front of a not overly-huge, but still obviously pricey house.

She parks at a distance where her car can't be seen from the house.

8 EXT. EVANSTON NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

8

Bridget walks up the front path toward the front door of the house. There are "Black Lives Matter" and "Hate Has No Home Here" signs in the windows.

She sees the face of a little girl appear in an upstairs window, looking down on her. Bridget rings the doorbell.

MAYA, a very pregnant woman in her early 40's, answers the door.

MAYA

You must be Bridget.

Maya hugs Bridget. Bridget does not hug back.

9

INT. MAYA AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

9

Bridget sits across the dining room table from Maya and Annie, also in her early 40's.

MAYA

You'd start in June when Frannie gets out for summer, and in August we'd set you free again.

ANNIE

I'll be gone most of the time. My firm doesn't give maternity leave unless you do the actual birthing.

MAYA

I'll be working some from home, but our doctor says I should build in extra rest time because of *my age*.

Bridget spies a small girl's head poking around the staircase.

MAYA (CONT'D)

I have a "geriatric pregnancy."

The child disappears back around the corner.

MAYA (CONT'D)

If you're over 35, that is the medical name...

ANNIE

Probably coined by some geriatric white man. You've nannied before?

BRIDGET

Not full time. I've baby-sitted. Sat.

MAYA

Dana mentioned you had siblings?

BRIDGET

One brother. 6 years younger.

MAYA

That'll be the age difference for Frannie and Wally! We were worried that might be too far apart for them to be friends-

ANNIE

Are you and your brother close?

BRIDGET

Not really. He has, like, a job and a house, he's very responsible...we don't have much in common.

Annie and Maya exchange a small glance.

MAYA

Did you have trouble finding the house?

10 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - STAIRWAY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

10

Maya, Annie, and Bridget climb the stairs to the second floor. There are photos of Frances, family photos, and a large painting of Mary and baby Jesus lining the wall. Bridget recognizes the painting as "Our Lady of Perpetual Help."

ANNIE

You can be creeped out by that, I am.

MAYA

You Catholic?

BRIDGET

Fallen. I went to Immaculate Conception from kindergarten to eighth grade.

ANNIE

Maya wanted Frannie to go to Catholic school, but I put my foot down.

BRIDGET

Probably a good idea if you don't want her to hate the church.

(beat)

I don't hate it...



11 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

11

Maya opens the door and gestures for Bridget to go in.

MAYA  
(whispering)  
I wonder where Frannie is...

Bridget looks around the room. There are piles of toys, a half closed closet, bunched up sheets on the bed. A kid could be hiding anywhere, and it's creepy af.

Bridget pulls up a blanket to reveal a stuffed animal hiding underneath. She checks behind an armoire. She approaches a closet and opens it, revealing a very small 6 year old girl, FRANCES, standing in the corner, staring unblinking up at Bridget.

BRIDGET  
Hello.

FRANCES  
Hello.  
(beat)

BRIDGET  
Did I win?

FRANCES  
Did my mom help you?

Bridget looks to Maya. Maya shakes her head.

BRIDGET  
No.

Frances walks over to a pile of toys and begins silently playing.

ANNIE  
Let's give you a few minutes to get  
to know each other.

BRIDGET  
I actually can't stay long-

Maya and Annie exit and close the door. Bridget stares at Frances.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
What are you playing?  
(referring to a stuffed  
armadillo)  
Who's this?  
(MORE)

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 (silence)  
 Dana told me lots of nice things  
 about you.

FRANCES  
 Is Dana coming?

BRIDGET  
 No, she moved when she had her  
 baby, remember? But Dana's my best  
 friend, and she thought you and I  
 would get along.

Frances goes back to playing.

Bridget doesn't know what to do. She picks up a toy phone.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 Hello? Frances? I'm not  
 sure there's a Frances  
 here, let me check.  
 (calling out)  
 Frannie? Frances, you have a very  
 important call!

Frances continues to ignore Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 I'm not sure she can understand me  
 right now, want to talk to her?

Bridget holds the receiver to Frances' ear. Frances freezes.  
 Silence.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 (talking into the phone  
 again)  
 See what I mean?

Frances walks to the door and opens it, revealing Annie and  
 Maya listening at the door.

FRANCES  
 We're done.

12 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

12

Maya and Annie walk Bridget outside, then step inside and  
 close the door. Bridget walks down the front walkway toward  
 her car.

Frances looks down on her from the upstairs window. Bridget  
 waves. Frances closes the curtain without waving.

13 INT. BRIDGET'S CAR - DAY

13

Bridget talks on the phone with Dana, who has Bridget on speaker phone while she changes the diaper of a crying baby.

BRIDGET  
I'm not gonna get it-

DANA  
Why?

BRIDGET  
'Cause I was honest! I should'a  
just lied, said I love kids and I'm  
*CPR certified-*

The baby stops crying.

DANA  
Oh my god!

BRIDGET  
What?

DANA  
The teepee peepee worked! Now you  
can't spray peepee into Mommy's  
face anymore, can you? Can you?

Bridget is disgusted.

DANA (CONT'D)  
Did you run into any Northwestern  
people?

BRIDGET  
No, why...

DANA  
Be ready. That neighborhood's  
crawling with people we went to  
school with-

BRIDGET  
You went to school with.

DANA  
You were there for a year-

BRIDGET  
Doesn't count.

DANA  
Oh my god!

BRIDGET

What??

DANA

He just smiled! It could just be gas, but...

(to the baby)

Can you smile? Can you smile for mama? Can you smile for mama and Bridget?

BRIDGET

I can't see him...

DANA

Let me get it on video-

BRIDGET

Film it later-

DANA

I don't know if he'll do it again-

BRIDGET

Ever?

DANA

I gotta go!

Dana has hung up. Bridget drives away, feeling alone.

15 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

15

Bridget sits on her bare mattress.

She opens her laptop and writes in google's search bar: "What to do with my life". It autofills in "quiz, at 20, at 35, at 50." She clicks on "at 35."

Text: 6 WEEKS LATER

16 INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

16

Bridget rushes around a chaotic restaurant getting people's food and dropping off their drinks. A coworker bumps into her. Bridget grabs her boob.

BRIDGET

Ow!

MALE SERVER

Sorry!

17 INT. RESTAURANT - BATHROOM - EVENING 17

Bridget checks a new voicemail as she pees.

VOICEMAIL FROM MAYA

Hi Bridget, this is Maya Rodriguez.  
Listen, Annie and I were wondering  
if you might still be available for  
the summer position.

CUT TO:

Bridget throwing her apron on the counter and walking toward  
the door.

MALE RESTAURANT MANAGER

Where are you going?

18 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MORNING 18

Bridget stands on the front porch as Maya opens the door.  
She's no longer pregnant, and she carries a baby in her arms.

MAYA

You are an absolute life-saver.

19 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 19

MAYA

The woman we hired came with tons  
of experience and recommendations,  
but she was older and kind of  
rigid. She had trouble keeping up  
with Frannie-

Maya tries to breastfeed Wally, unsuccessfully.

MAYA (CONT'D)

-and Frannie was coming home even  
more wound up, and I was left with  
a wild 6 year old and a screaming  
baby until Annie got home at eight  
and I thought I might lose my mind  
if I had to go another week like  
that.

Bridget is unnerved by Maya's exposed breast. She doesn't  
know where to look.

MAYA (CONT'D)

So we let her go. Well, Annie did.  
I couldn't do it.

Wally fusses.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Come on, sweetie, latch. Apparently  
I have flat nipples. I went 44  
years without knowing that, now  
it's a huge problem.

BRIDGET  
This is Wally?

MAYA  
Wallace Francisco Rodriguez-  
Paulson.

BRIDGET  
Wow.

MAYA  
I know! And he'll get another name  
when he's confirmed.

Wally fusses.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Frannie was such a happy baby. I  
don't think Wally's sold on life,  
just yet.

Maya rubs Wally's forehead, attempting to de-furrow it.

BRIDGET  
Where is Frannie?

20 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' ROOM - DAY.

20

Bridget and Maya stand outside Frances' door, listening.

BRIDGET  
Quiet.

Maya realizes it's too quiet. She opens the door.

Frances sits on her bed, rubbing her eyes. The room is  
completely trashed with every item of clothing, every toy  
strewn about the room.

FRANCES  
I apologize.

21 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

21

Maya carries a crying Wally and a closed-up stroller outside as Frances and Bridget follow.

MAYA

Do you know how to get to the park?  
I don't trust Frannie to guide you.

FRANCES

I apologize!

BRIDGET

I can look it up on my phone.

Maya hands Bridget a 50 dollar bill.

MAYA

(the Bridget)  
For snacks. No sugar.

Bridget looks at the money, surprised this is considered "snack money."

Maya carries Wally, who is still crying, back into the house.

FRANCES

Bye, Mommy!

Maya shuts the door. Frances is dejected.

BRIDGET

I'm Bridget, remember me?

Frances rolls her eyes and walks down the sidewalk toward the park.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hold on.

Bridget carries the unopened stroller down the stairs and tries, unsuccessfully, to open it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Do you know how to open this?

FRANCES

I can walk.

BRIDGET

Your mom wanted us to bring it.

FRANCES  
It's for the baby. Leave it on the porch.

BRIDGET  
I don't want anyone to steal it.

FRANCES  
The crime rate's really low here.

Bridget leaves the stroller on the porch, then joins Frances in walking down the street.

22 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY- CONTINUOUS

22

BRIDGET  
So, what's your favorite color?

Frances walks more quickly away from Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Slow down.

FRANCES  
How old are you?

BRIDGET  
How old do you think I am?

FRANCES  
52.

BRIDGET  
Why do you think that?

FRANCES  
That's how old Linda was, and she was as slow as you.

BRIDGET  
I'm 34.

FRANCES  
Do you have kids?

BRIDGET  
No.

FRANCES  
Are you married?

BRIDGET  
No.



FRANCES  
Do you have a boyfriend?

BRIDGET  
No.

FRANCES  
A girlfriend?

BRIDGET  
No. Do you have a boyfriend or a  
girlfriend?

FRANCES  
No.

BRIDGET  
We have something in common.

FRANCES  
I'm tired.

BRIDGET  
We just started walking.

FRANCES  
Will you carry me?

BRIDGET  
Let's go back and get the stroller.

FRANCES  
We're almost there, it won't take  
long if you carry me.

BRIDGET  
The park is really close?

Frances nods. Frances gets on Bridget's back.

FRANCES  
You're sweaty...

23 EXT. PARK - DAY

23

Bridget walks into the park. It was not a short walk, and she  
is drenched in sweat.

Frances hops down and runs to the playground.

Bridget looks around the park and watches the kids. She does  
not like kids.

FRANCES

Can I have some money?

Bridget spies an ice cream cart some distance away.

BRIDGET

Your mom said no sugar.

FRANCES

Please!

BRIDGET

We can buy an apple or something on the way home.

Frances grabs Bridget's purse and runs away with it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hey!

Bridget grabs Frances by the arm.

FRANCES

Help! She's not my mom! I don't know her! Help!

Bridget turns to see the entire playground looking at them, Bridget's hand still gripping Frances' bicep.

24 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

24

Maya, with wet hair and in a towel, opens her front door revealing Bridget, Frances, and a police officer on the front porch.

25 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

25

Jace is laughing.

BRIDGET

I just gotta get through summer...

JACE

What'd her mom do?

BRIDGET

She started yelling at Frances, but then Frances started crying and then Maya started crying, and Maya left the room and came back with another 50 told me to take the rest of the day off.

Bridget pulls out two fifty dollar bills from her pocket. She "makes it rain" on Jace. Jace playfully rolls around on the two fifties.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Maya was this confident, funny,  
sexy woman, and now she's this,  
like...un-showered, bare-boobed,  
perpetually crying milk machine.

Jace kisses Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
What about this conversation is  
turning you on?

JACE  
Unshowered.

They kiss. Jace cups Bridget's breast.

BRIDGET  
Ow.

JACE  
What?

BRIDGET  
They get swollen before I get my  
period.

JACE  
I know.

BRIDGET  
You *know*?

JACE  
I pay attention.

BRIDGET  
Do you *prefer* them like this?

JACE  
I like them at all stages.

Bridget rolls her eyes.

JACE (CONT'D)  
I mean it.

26 INT. DRUGSTORE - DAY

26

Bridget carries a bottle of wine, Count Chocula, and a half gallon of chocolate milk in a basket. She passes the tampon section and grabs a box. She slows, thinks, and checks her phone calendar. She feels her boobs.

She walks to the next aisle and looks at the pregnancy tests. She stares. She selects a box.

She walks to the end of the aisle as a TEENAGE GIRL passes her along the way.

At the cash register, a MIDDLE AGED MALE EMPLOYEE passes her items under the scanner. His eyes dart up to Bridget when he scans the pregnancy test.

Bridget heads toward the exit and looks back at where the Teenage Girl stands and stares at the pregnancy tests, trying to be invisible.

27 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

27

Bridget sits on her couch, two positive pregnancy tests on the coffee table in front of her. Her eyes are red, like she's been crying.

She finds Dana's name in her text messages. She looks at the last text in their conversation, which is the video of a Dana's newborn. Bridget puts her phone down without texting Dana.

28 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

28

Jace and Bridget sit on the couch.

BRIDGET

I'm for sure getting rid of it.

JACE

Ok.

(beat)

We can talk about other options-

BRIDGET

No. Thank you.

(beat)

JACE

Do you think your birth control, like, malfunctioned?

BRIDGET  
I'm not on birth control.

JACE  
You're not?

BRIDGET  
I've used this... method for like,  
8 years. Are you sure you pulled  
out every time?

JACE  
I think so.

BRIDGET  
Your sperm are probably super fast.  
I honestly thought I couldn't get-

JACE  
Why?

BRIDGET  
Cause it's never happened before.  
(Bridget drops her head.)  
I hear it now. I hear how that  
sounds.  
(beat)

JACE  
I'll go with you. When you go.

BRIDGET  
Ok.

JACE  
And I'll pay for it-

BRIDGET  
-we'll split it.

30 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

30

Bridget struggles to open the stroller, slamming it on the ground.

Frances walks over and presses one button on the stroller, which opens immediately.

FRANCES  
Mama said I have to try and respect  
you.

Frances sits, and Bridget pushes the stroller.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Where are we going?

BRIDGET  
The library.

FRANCES  
I don't want to be quiet!

BRIDGET  
We can go to the park after, I just need some quiet time to think.

FRANCES  
About your choices?

BRIDGET  
What?

FRANCES  
When I'm in time out I'm supposed to think about my choices.

Bridget pushes the stroller over a big bump in the sidewalk.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Do that again.

Bridget pretends there's another big bump and rocks the stroller. Frances laughs.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Again!

31 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

31

Frances runs into the library past a middle aged LIBRARIAN.

LIBRARIAN  
No running, please!

Frances walks toward the kid section. She selects some books and sits. Bridget sits next to her, and pulls out her phone. Frances hands Bridget a book.

BRIDGET  
You can't read?

FRANCES  
Hearing it helps my brain development.

Bridget looks at Frances incredulously. Bridget begins reading a book out loud and becomes instantly bored. She finishes the first page, then skips to the end.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
You skipped a bunch.

BRIDGET  
It's boring until the end.

FRANCES  
Start over.

Bridget stares at Frances. Frances stares back, unflinching.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Start. Over.

It's a standoff. After a moment, Bridget hands the book to Frances.

BRIDGET  
Do your moms leave you here when they go to the bathroom?

FRANCES  
Of course.

32 INT. LIBRARY - BATHROOM - DAY

32

Bridget checks her phone while she pees. There's a text from Jace that reads, "Let me know when the appointment is. And if you want to hang out tonight."

Bridget texts back, "8am, tomorrow. See you then."

Bridget hears a mom helping her child use the stall next to her. Under the stall, Bridget sees his feet dangling. The child makes grunting, pooping noises.

33 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

33

Bridget turns the corner to see that Frances has emptied the contents of Bridget's purse onto the floor around her, including 3 tampons and a few panty liners. She is practicing pushing a tampon through its applicator.

FRANCES  
(loudly and excitedly)  
Are you on your period??

34 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

34

Bridget pushes Frances in the stroller as Frances sings a song loudly.

BRIDGET  
Frannie, can you sing a little more quietly, please?

FRANCES  
We're outside, I can use my outside voice!!

Bridget shakes the stroller like they went over a bump.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Again!

Bridget shakes the stroller.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Again!!

Bridget bumps the stroller really hard, vaulting Frances out of the stroller onto the concrete.

BRIDGET  
Shit!

Frances stares down at her scraped palms, which begin to bleed. Frances looks at Bridget, and scream sobs.

35 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY.

35

Maya washes dishes as Frances runs into the house.

FRANCES  
She threw me out of the stroller.

BRIDGET  
We went over some bumps and I forgot to buckle her in. I'm sorry.

Maya looks at Frances' scrapes.

MAYA  
Those aren't bad at all.

She kisses Frances' palms. Wally cries from the other room.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
(to Frances)  
Help Bridget.



Maya goes to Wally's room. Frances walks toward the bathroom.

FRANCES  
(to Bridget)  
Come on.

36 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY. 36

Frances holds her scraped palms under the faucet.

FRANCES  
Soap.

Bridget pumps soap into Frances' hands. She helps Frances wash, then dry her hands.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Neosporin.

Bridget rubs a dab onto Frances' scrapes. Frances takes a box of bandaids and takes out a few.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Bandaids.

Bridget helps bandaid Frances' palms. Frances holds up another bandaid.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Where do you want yours?

37 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING 37

Jace and Bridget walk up to the doors of a Planned Parenthood type clinic. The doors are locked. They buzz a doorbell on the wall and are buzzed in.

38 INT. CLINIC - VESTIBULE - DAY. 38

They walk into a vestibule where an administrator behind bulletproof glass takes both of their IDs and buzzes them into the lobby.

39 INT. CLINIC - DAY 39

Bridget and Jace sit in the waiting room. There are all types of women and a few men sitting in the chairs.

Bridget reads "Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince." A WOMAN in her mid 30's sits across from Bridget.

WOMAN  
First time?

BRIDGET  
What?

The woman points to the book.

WOMAN  
Is that the one where Dumbledore  
dies?

BRIDGET  
Dumbledore dies?

A nurse pokes her head out of the waiting room door.

NURSE  
Bridget D?

JACE  
I'll be here.

Bridget stands and gives the woman a dirty look. The woman is  
buried in her phone again.

40 INT. CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY

40

Bridget wears a paper gown. She looks at the bandaid on her  
index finger. A nurse enters.

NURSE  
I understand you're looking to get  
an abortion today.

BRIDGET  
Yes. I'm in the market.

NURSE  
We'll start with an ultrasound-

BRIDGET  
I thought I wouldn't need one-

NURSE  
We need it to tell how far along  
you are. You don't have to look at  
it.

CUT TO:

From Bridget's POV, a picture on the ceiling of a beach and  
the ocean, the kind of pic that's supposed to be calming.

The Nurse performs the ultrasound, with Bridget on her back, legs in the stirrups. The nurse looks at a monitor that's turned away from Bridget.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Want to know if it's twins?

BRIDGET

I guess.

NURSE

It's not. You can sit up.

CUT TO:

Bridget is alone in the exam room, getting dressed. She stops when she sees that the nurse has left the ultrasound image up on the monitor.

She studies the black and white image.

Bridget grabs her phone and takes a picture of the image on the monitor.

42 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - DAY

42

Bridget and Jace sit across from each other on the couch. A few prescription bottles and a box of super absorbant maxi pads sit on the coffee table in front of them.

Bridget stares at her phone, which dings from a Venmo notification from Jace: "\$250, for: no whammies."

BRIDGET

This is gonna get messy.

JACE

I know. I did research.

(beat)

And we've already encountered blood in our relationship, so a little more-

BRIDGET

We're not in a relationship.

JACE

...Oh.

BRIDGET

And we can talk about that, if you want to, but not right now-

JACE

Of course.

BRIDGET

You're 26. It's those agile little,  
26 year old sperm that got us into  
this in the first place.

JACE

And your 34 year old eggs.

Bridget stares daggers at him.

JACE (CONT'D)

I just mean your eggs are in good  
shape, too.

Bridget opens one of the bottles and takes two pills out.

BRIDGET

I feel like you should have to do  
something.

JACE

Like what?

BRIDGET

Like give yourself food poisoning  
or something.

Jace stares at Bridget, unsure if she's serious.

Bridget sighs. She places one pill in each cheek and begins  
to let them dissolve.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I have to keep them here for 20  
minutes. Do I look cute?

JACE

You look very cute.

BRIDGET

I feel cute.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - 20 MINUTES LATER

Jace and Bridget watch TV. Bridget sits up from her reclined  
position, runs to the bathroom, and shuts the door. Sounds of  
vomiting.

Jace waits outside the bathroom door.

JACE

You ok?

BRIDGET

Get away from the door! Turn the volume up really loud and stay in the other room!

JACE

Can I get you anything?

BRIDGET

You can get the fuck away from the door!

Jace runs back to the living room and turns the volume up really loud.

43 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY 43

Bridget is on the toilet, in pain. She flushes the toilet, then looks back down into the toilet bowl. Nope, still not done.

44 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON 44

Bridget goes through several super absorbant maxi pads.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - EVENING

Bridget sits in child's pose on her bed, rocking back and forth.

INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jace reads Harry Potter to Bridget. He reads information on "how to care for yourself after an abortion."

45 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 45

Jace lies in bed. Bridget enters the room carrying a wad of toilet paper.

BRIDGET

Can I show you something? It's really gross.

JACE

Ok.

Bridget opens the wad of toilet paper for him to see.

BRIDGET  
Do you think that's it?

JACE  
I don't know.

They both look.

JACE (CONT'D)  
Is that how big it would be?

BRIDGET  
Online it said it's about the size  
of a sweet pea.

JACE  
How big is a sweet pea?

BRIDGET  
About this size. There's been a lot  
of blood, though, so this could  
just be another clot.

They both look.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
I hate how they compare it to cute  
things. A sweet pea. A raspberry. A  
kumquat.

JACE  
When, really, it's just the size of  
a rat turd.

Bridget smiles, grateful for the joke.

46 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT 46

Jace is asleep. Bridget lies in bed, awake. She stares at the ceiling.

47 EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY 47

The outside of a Creative Arts building in Evanston.

Bridget parks outside and gets Frannie and a child-sized guitar out of the backseat.

48 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - CLASSROOM - DAY

48

A bunch of kids around Frances' age run around the room, play small sets of drums, etc, while parents watch and chit chat.

A middle-aged woman with a clipboard, MARGARET, approaches Bridget and Frances.

MARGARET  
Here for Lil' Strummers?

BRIDGET  
Yes. This is Frances.

Margaret finds the name on the list and checks her off.

MARGARET  
Perfect! I'm Ms. Margaret. We have a couple of minutes before class begins, so feel free to play until you hear the welcome song!

FRANCES  
(to Bridget)  
Are you going to stay?

MARGARET  
We highly encourage parents to play along with their littles.

BRIDGET  
I don't know how.

MARGARET  
What a perfect opportunity for you to learn! Don't tell me this old dog can't learn new tricks.

Frances giggles.

BRIDGET  
I just have some important adult stuff I need to take care of.

Bridget gives Margaret a look like "A mom's job is never done" and Margaret nods like, "boy, do I get it."

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
(to Frannie)  
You'll have a great time with Ms. Margaret.

MARGARET

Oh, I'm just an administrator, not  
an artist. Your teacher is Mr.  
Isaac over there.

Camera cuts to a tall, 40-something man in the corner -  
ISAAC.

He is the hottest version of dad-sexy, with salt and pepper  
hair, and a thick, lustrous beard- the kind that's been oiled  
and trimmed religiously. He has tattoos peaking out from  
under his t-shirt, and a weathered-but-cared-for guitar  
strapped to his chest.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

He's a poet. We sell several of his  
"chapbooks" downstairs. He's very  
good. Very...descriptive.

Bridget and Margaret stare at Isaac. Bridget is suspicious of  
this dude, but also highly attracted to him.

FRANCES

Ok...bye.

Frances begins banging on a set of drums.

Bridget goes to leave the classroom and turns to look at  
Isaac again. He smiles at her. Bridget flushes.

As she closes the door, she hears Isaac begin to play guitar  
and sing.

49 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - BATHROOM - DAY 49

Bridget replaces her maxi pad. She wraps the used pad in lots  
of toilet paper, and places it in the trash bin. She checks  
the mirror to see if the super maxi pad is obvious.

50 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - STORE ROOM - DAY 50

Bridget wanders the aisles of the music store in the  
building. An OLD HIPPIE sits behind the cash register.

Bridget sees a collection of books in the window, one of  
which is "breathe/beat/bang" by Isaac Daniels. She replaces  
the book and continues to browse.

She picks a guitar off the wall. She strums.



OLD HIPPIE  
That one's too small. You have big  
hands.

BRIDGET  
Oh.

OLD HIPPIE  
Long fingers are a sign of  
creativity and genius.

He picks a larger guitar off the wall and hands it to her.

Bridget holds the guitar. She strums and grimaces at the  
chord self-consciously.

OLD HIPPIE (CONT'D)  
Keep playing.

BRIDGET  
I don't know how.

OLD HIPPIE  
Your body doesn't yet, but your  
heart's been playing all your life.

Bridget laughs at what she assumed was a joke. It wasn't.

BRIDGET  
I'll take it.

OLD HIPPIE  
That's 450 dollars.

Off Bridget, handing over her debit card, realizing she  
can't afford it.

51 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - CLASSROOM - DAY

51

Bridget enters the classroom, awkwardly carrying her new  
guitar, sans case.

Frances runs up to Bridget.

FRANCES  
Did you steal that?

BRIDGET  
I bought it.

FRANCES  
But you don't have any money.

Isaac approaches Frances and Bridget.

ISAAC

I think we have a little Joan Jet  
on our hands. Are you Frances's  
mom?

FRANCES

(insulted)  
No!

BRIDGET

(insulted)  
No! I just watch her. I'm  
Bridget.

Bridget reaches out to shake Isaac's hand. Isaac takes her  
hand and holds it.

ISAAC

Frances showed a natural aptitude  
today. Don't tell the other kids,  
but she's my new favorite.

FRANCES

The strings hurt my fingers.

ISAAC

You'll get used to. Build up  
callouses and you won't feel a  
thing.

Close up on Isaac fingering his own callouses. Frances is  
grossed out instinctually and buries her head in Bridget's  
leg.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

(referring to Bridget's  
guitar)

Did you get that downstairs?

BRIDGET

I just had them restring it.

ISAAC

You play?

BRIDGET

Not for years.

FRANCES

Can we go?

BRIDGET

Yes. Nice to meet you.

Bridget and Frances turn to leave.

ISAAC  
 Will you join us next class? Once  
 in a lifetime opportunity to play  
 with Joan Jett.

Off Bridget, enthralled.

52 INT. MAYA'S CAR - DAY

52

Frances is bummed without really knowing why. She stares out the window. Bridget is in a great fucking mood, drumming her fingers on the steering wheel as she drives.

FRANCES  
 Why did he keep calling me Joan  
 Jett?

BRIDGET  
 It's a compliment.

FRANCES  
 My name is Frances.

BRIDGET  
 Trust me, you want to be Joan Jett.  
 She was one of *the* great rockstars.  
 Really angry, lots of statement  
 eyeliner. I wonder if she's dead  
 now...

FRANCES  
 Why was she angry?

BRIDGET  
 Because she was born into a  
 patriarchy and it effing sucked.

FRANCES  
 What's a patriarchy?

BRIDGET  
 It's where men are in charge and  
 women have to do what they say.

Frances thinks and looks out the window.

FRANCES  
 My guitar class is a patriarchy.

Bridget turns on Joan Jett's "Cherry Bomb."

CUT TO:

53 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

53

Bridget has dressed Frances up in a "rockstar" outfit. Tight pants, a tied shirt exposing her 6 year-old belly, and lots of eye-liner. She looks like a little prostitute, but also kind of badass? Bridget wears lots of make-up that Frances obviously applied.

"Cherry Bomb" is turned up to a deafening level. They both mosh pit and scream-sing.

Annie opens the front door and sees Frances with her tongue out, doing some form of a head-bang.

ANNIE  
(yelling)  
Hey! Hey!

Bridget startles and turns the stereo off.

BRIDGET  
You scared me.

ANNIE  
You look pretty scary, yourselves.

FRANCES  
Mama!

Frances runs to Annie and pushes her face against Annie's leg. When Frances pulls away, she has left a mask-like stain on Annie's white pants, an imprint of foundation, eye-liner, and lipstick.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Frances is over. I'm Joan Jett now.

56 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

56

Annie cleans Frances' face with a wet wipe as Bridget watches.

FRANCES  
It's not coming off.

BRIDGET  
It's waterproof-

ANNIE  
-Did you use your mascara on her?  
(beat)  
You shouldn't do that. Frannie had pink eye this weekend.

FRANCES  
 You get pink eye from getting poop  
 in your eye.

Bridget is nauseated.

57 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

57

Bridget has washed her face and has smudges of eye makeup  
 under her eyes.

Annie has changed into different pants. She steps out of  
 Frances' room and closes the door behind her.

BRIDGET  
 I can never get her to nap.

ANNIE  
 I don't give her a choice.

Annie picks up her purse and keys and walks to the door.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
 So you like The Runaways?

BRIDGET  
 Yeah, I listened to them all the  
 time growing up.

ANNIE  
 You should look up what happened to  
 those girls when they were making  
 that music.

58 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

58

Bridget types "Runaways" into her computer search bar. She  
 hesitates and adds "dark side." She reads.

BRIDGET  
 Oh, fuck.

Text from Jace: "Can I cook you dinner soon?... My roommates  
 don't think you're real."

59 INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

59

It's an early 20's guy apartment, small with passed down Ikea  
 furniture, mess everywhere.

Jace's skinny 22 year old roommate, CHAD, plays video games and yells into a headset while Jace and Bridget eat at a table a few feet away.

60

INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM. NIGHT.

60

Jace and Bridget lie in bed. Bridget stares at the ceiling.

JACE  
You feeling ok?

BRIDGET  
I'm fine.  
(beat)

JACE  
Can I read you something?

Jace grabs a journal and opens it to a selected page.

BRIDGET  
What's that?

JACE  
My emotions journal.  
(off Bridget's look)  
It helps me to write things down.  
(He reads:)  
"We never discussed the emotional impact of...what happened, and I'm realizing I have unprocessed feelings."

Bridget closes her eyes, uncomfortable.

JACE (CONT'D)  
"I know we made the right choice, but I think I have some residual sadness from our loss-"

BRIDGET  
Oop, no. I don't feel a loss. Don't put that on me.

Jace nods. He crosses out two words in his journal.

JACE  
(under his breath as he writes)  
"Myyy loss."

Bridget rolls her eyes.

JACE (CONT'D)  
 "Chad told me, 'You can only lose  
 what you cling to-"

BRIDGET  
 Wait, you told Chad?

JACE  
 He's my best friend. And a  
 Buddhist-

BRIDGET  
 I don't want him to know that-

JACE  
 He's not gonna judge you.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 Now he's gonna look at me all  
 weird!

JACE (CONT'D)  
 I needed somebody to talk to, and  
 you won't.

BRIDGET  
 We've talked.

JACE  
 About the mechanics. Not how we  
 feel...

BRIDGET  
 I shouldn't *have* to feel anything  
 about it. Right?

JACE  
 You don't, but if you did, you  
 could talk to me-

BRIDGET  
 See, this is why I shouldn't have  
 told you, I should've dealt with it  
 by myself-

JACE  
 That's not fair.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 - because you have all these  
*feelings*. Your whole  
 millennial generation-

JACE (CONT'D)  
 You're a millennial, too-

BRIDGET  
 I'm on the cusp!

Jace doesn't know what to say. He looks back down at his journal. He turns the page. Bridget can see there are many pages he intended to read.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
How many pages did you write about this?

Jace counts silently. He keeps turning pages.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
I'm going to sleep.

Bridget rolls and turns her back on Jace. He writes in his journal.

61 INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING 61

Bridget wakes to sunlight in her face. Jace doesn't have curtains or blinds. She picks up a note on the pillow next to her that reads, "Back in a sec, hope you're hungry."

62 INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING 62

Bridget pokes her head into the living room. No Chad.  
She scurries down the hall into the bathroom.

63 INT. JACE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING 63

Bridget takes out the tampon she had in from the night before. She drops it into the toilet. She flushes. The toilet clogs. Pink water rises.

BRIDGET  
No. No no no.

She looks for a plunger. She can't find one.

A knock on the bathroom door.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Just a second!

CHAD (O.S.)  
No hurry.

Bridget has a moment of silent freak-out. Where the fuck is a plunger?? She reaches into the toilet to try to grab the lodged tampon. She is up to her elbow in pink toilet water.



CHAD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Actually, if you wouldn't mind  
 hurrying.

64 EXT. JACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

64

Bridget exits the apartment and walks toward her car. Jace approaches the apartment, carrying a box of artisanal donuts.

JACE  
 Bridget!

Jace runs down the street and stops outside her car.

JACE (CONT'D)  
 Where are you going?

BRIDGET  
 Home.

JACE  
 Why?

BRIDGET  
 Because the Buddhist just had to  
 plunge my bloody toilet water, and  
 now I have to go jump off a bridge.

Jace laughs.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 It's not funny!

Chad walks out onto the front porch, still holding the plunger.

CHAD  
 (to Jace)  
 You cool, bro?

BRIDGET  
 We're cool, Chad!

Bridget walks away. Off Jace, sad and confused, with Chad hosing off the plunger in the background.

65 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - CLASSROOM - DAY

65

The end of guitar class. Students and a few moms are packing up. Isaac talks to another mom, DONNA, who has stuck around to flirt with him. Bridget packs up slowly, glancing at Isaac.

FRANCES  
I have to go to the bathroom!

BRIDGET  
Go, I'll meet you out front.

FRANCES  
You're supposed to come with me.

BRIDGET  
You're not a baby, you can go to  
the bathroom by yourself.

Frances storms out of the room. Isaac approaches.

ISAAC  
Joan quit the band?

BRIDGET  
She's testing boundaries.

ISAAC  
I think she's jealous that I have a  
new favorite.

BRIDGET  
Yeah, Donna's an inspiration,  
learning a new hobby at 50.

ISAAC  
Donna's a pleeb. Lost cause,  
probably always was.

Donna smiles at Isaac from across the room. Isaac waves and smiles back. Bridget feels bad for Donna, but keeps up her best "cool girl."

BRIDGET  
I was actually going to ask about  
private lessons. I don't know if  
you teach-

ISAAC  
I usually don't. I could make an  
exception.

Isaac smiles. Bridget blushes, then: through the window behind Isaac, Bridget sees Frances cross the street outside.

ISAAC (CONT'D)  
If you think we might be a good  
fit.

Bridget smiles back at Isaac, then looks outside for Frances, who's disappeared from sight.

66 EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY

66

Frances hops around a tree on the sidewalk, playing by herself. Her guitar lies on its side next her. Bridget exits the building and runs to Frances.

BRIDGET

Hey! You were supposed to wait inside!

FRANCES

You said outside.

BRIDGET

Outside the *bathrooms*, you can't go outside by yourself.

Bridget picks up Frances' guitar.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

This was expensive, you have to take care of it!

FRANCES

I don't even like it.

BRIDGET

You don't know what you like yet-

FRANCES

I know the things I like!

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

It takes a long time to figure that out.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

I like reading, I like ice skating-

BRIDGET

Well, you're not going to grow up to be a professional ice skater.

FRANCES

Why not?

BRIDGET

Because that's really hard! Like 3 people out of a million get to do that, and you're probably not going to be good enough.

FRANCES  
You're not good at anything!

BRIDGET  
Get in the car.

Frances stares at Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Now!

Frances hops into the backseat. Bridget clicks her carseat buckle and slams the door.

67 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

67

Bridget and Frances enter the house with their guitars. Frances runs toward the kitchen and opens the fridge.

BRIDGET  
Don't eat too much, I'm making lunch.

Bridget grabs a tampon out of her purse and heads to the bathroom. She passes the door to the master bedroom, which is slightly ajar.

She sees Maya kneeling by the bed, praying.

Bridget goes into the bathroom.

68 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

68

Bridget sees that she has bled through her tampon onto her underwear.

BRIDGET  
Shit.

She puts in a new tampon. She takes off her underwear, wads them up, and tries to hide them in her hands.

69 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

69

Bridget exits the restroom. She looks down the hall and sees Maya, still kneeling, eyes closed.

Frances approaches and grabs the crumpled underwear from out of Bridget's hand.

FRANCES  
Is this underwear??

BRIDGET  
Give those back!

FRANCES  
Blooooood! Bridget's still on her  
period!

Frances hands the stained underwear to Maya.

BRIDGET  
I'm so sorry, that's really gross.

MAYA  
(handing the underwear back  
to Bridget)  
No, I'm sorry.  
(to Frances)  
Honey, you have to let people have  
their privacy, remember?

FRANCES  
You're on your period a lot. Mommy  
uses tampons, but Mama uses a clear  
cup that's more natural and better  
for the environment. I have to wait  
and see what's most comfortable for  
my body because every woman's body  
is different.

Maya and Bridget look at each other. They both make the  
decision to change the fucking subject.

BRIDGET  
Have you eaten?

70 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

70

Bridget, Frances, and Maya sit at the table. Maya finishes  
saying Grace, and she and Frances make the sign of the cross.  
Bridget does not.

Wally cries in the other room. Maya has an instant of looking  
like she's going to crack. She stands.

BRIDGET  
I got him, you sit.

Maya begins to protest, then sits, simultaneously relieved  
and embarrassed.

71 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

71

Bridget stares at Wally. She is scared of accidentally killing the baby. She picks him up. She holds him far away from her.

She sits down in the rocking chair and rocks him. Bridget and Wally stare at each other.

CUT TO:

A few minutes later. Wally's hand is wrapped around Bridget's pinky finger. Maya stands in the doorway.

MAYA

I think he likes you. Whenever I hold him, he cries.

Bridget sees Maya's exhaustion, and selfishly, doesn't want to give Wally back just yet.

BRIDGET

I can take care of him for a while, if you want to take a nap-

MAYA

No no no, I'm fine.

Maya takes Wally from Bridget. Wally cries. Bridget watches Maya's face fall.

72 INT. MUSIC BUILDING - PRACTICE ROOM - EVENING

72

Bridget and Isaac sit in a small practice room. She wears makeup and an outfit meant to be casually sexy. He finishes playing a song. There is a moment of silent reverence/awkwardness.

BRIDGET

Did you write that?

ISAAC

The songs I'm given just arrive, so I feel strange taking credit for them.

Bridget can't tell if this is a joke. She sees that it's not.

She sees her phone light up in her purse, a call from Jace.

Isaac pulls out an already open bottle of red wine. He takes a swig from the bottle and hands it to Bridget.

BRIDGET

I didn't know booze was allowed in class.

ISAAC

It is when I'm the teacher.

She lets her phone go to voicemail and takes a swig from the bottle. Isaac repositions his guitar.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Let's start with something easy to get you back into it: A, C, G.

BRIDGET

A, C, G.

Isaac strums and plays the chords. Bridget tries to fake like she knows what she's doing.

ISAAC

You sure you've played before?

BRIDGET

I mean, it feels like a lifetime ago...

Isaac pulls his chair close to hers so he can show her the finger positions on the strings.

ISAAC

This is A...

BRIDGET

A...

Isaac leans in close. They kiss.

CUT TO:

Through the tiny window on the classroom door, we see Bridget and Isaac making out.

73 EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - NIGHT

73

Bridget and Isaac exit the building. Bridget is tipsy bordering on drunk. Isaac beeps his car nearby.

ISAAC

Did you drive here?

Bridget looks at her crappy Prizm parked directly in front of them.

BRIDGET  
 I took a lyft. You heading north?  
 I'm like a four minute drive  
 away...

ISAAC  
 I'm south.  
 (beat)  
 So Venmo works for me...

BRIDGET  
 Oh. Yes.  
 (confused, but pulling out  
 her phone)  
 You're a good teacher, I learned a  
 lot.

She completes the Venmo payment. Isaac leans in and kisses her, then starts to walk away.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 You sure you don't want to come  
 over?

ISAAC  
 I want to *want* to come over.

Isaac smiles, gets in his car, and drives away. Bridget sways from the booze, walking down the sidewalk toward her home.

75 INT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

75

Bright morning light on Bridget's face, which is smeared with last night's makeup. She wears all her clothes and shoes from the previous evening and her guitar lays cracked on the floor, having fallen off the bed.

Bridget's phone buzzes from a call. It stops. It buzzes again. Bridget blinks in the light and looks at her phone.

BRIDGET  
 Shit!

76 EXT. BRIDGET'S APARTMENT - MORNING

76

Bridget runs out of her front door, keys in hand. She looks up and down the street, then remembers that her car is parked outside the Music Building.

BRIDGET  
 Shit!



She starts to run.

77 EXT. CHICAGO STREET - DAY

77

Bridget runs as fast as she can through neighborhood streets, dodging moms with strollers, a mail person, and playing kids. She runs past a gate, and three large dogs bark wildly at her, throwing their bodies against the bars.

BRIDGET  
Shit!

PASSING MOM WITH SMALL CHILD  
Hey!

BRIDGET  
Sorry!

CUT TO:

Bridget is exhausted and only half way to her car. She sits on the curb and puts her head between her knees. She throws up in the grass.

She looks up at two 12 year old boys, staring at her, one of whom records her on his iPhone.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

78 EXT. MUSIC BUILDING - DAY

78

Bridget slowly walks up to her car and pulls a parking ticket off the windshield.

BRIDGET  
Fucking shit.

79 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

79

Maya opens the front door to Bridget.

BRIDGET  
I'm so sorry.

MAYA  
I'll be on time if I leave now.

FRANCES  
You look terrible.

BRIDGET  
I have food poisoning.

MAYA  
You should have stayed home!

BRIDGET  
It's ok, I think it's over.

Frances sniffs Bridget and recoils. Maya rushes around, gathering her things.

MAYA  
Would you mind watching Wally, too?

BRIDGET  
Of course.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
This doctor charges you for a missed appointment if you're more than 10 minutes late. There are bottles of milk in the fridge.  
(kisses Frances)  
Be a good helper.

Maya leaves. Wally cries in the other room. Bridget and Frances look towards the baby's room, then stare at each other.

80 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

80

Bridget carries and bounces Wally, trying to soothe him. He cries as Frances looks on.

BRIDGET  
Does he do this a lot?

FRANCES  
When he needs something.

BRIDGET  
What do you think he needs?

81 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

81

Frances nestles herself into the corner of the couch, placing a large feeding pillow on her lap.

FRANCES  
Give him to me.

BRIDGET  
Do your moms let you hold him?

FRANCES

If I'm gentle.

Bridget considers, then carefully hands the wailing Wally to Frances. Frances cradles Wally with the help of the pillow. He stops crying.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

Get a book, please.

82 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY 82

Bridget looks through a shelf of children's books. She recognizes a few from her own childhood.

83 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 83

Bridget selects a book from the top of the stack called "Love you Forever" with an illustration of a little boy on the cover.

She reads the book. Wally's eyes flutter at the first sign of sleep. She mouths "keep going?" to Frances. Frances nods. Bridget selects another book and reads.

CUT TO:

Frances and Wally are both asleep as Bridget finishes the last book in the stack. Bridget carefully picks up Wally, and pulls a blanket over Frances.

84 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY 84

Bridget carries Wally into his room and lays him down in his crib. She checks to make sure the baby monitor is on and working, which she takes with her as she leaves the room.

86 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY 86

Bridget showers, luxuriating in its cleanliness and spaciousness. She washes her face with an expensive, foamy cleanser.

88 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 88

Bridget pokes her head around the corner and sees that Frances is splayed across the couch, in a deep sleep.

89 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

89

Bridget rocks a still sleeping Wally in the rocking chair. She stares at his little face, his tiny fingers. She lets herself imagine that this is her baby, her house, her life.

Her phone dings with a text from Isaac, which is a shirtless selfie.

90 INT. ISAAC'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

90

Bridget and Isaac make out on his bed.

BRIDGET

Do you have a condom?

ISAAC

I don't like those things.

BRIDGET

Me neither. But we have to.

ISAAC

Aren't you on birth control?

BRIDGET

No.

ISAAC

You should really get on birth control.

BRIDGET

Or we can just use a condom.

Isaac stares at Bridget. He reaches into his nightstand and begrudgingly grabs a condom.

CUT TO:

They are mid-sex. Isaac can't stay hard.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

ISAAC

Yeah.

BRIDGET

Should we stop for a minute?

ISAAC

I don't need to stop.

They keep trying to have sex. It's not working.

BRIDGET  
It's ok, we can talk about-

ISAAC  
You're not wet.

Bridget stops.

ISAAC (CONT'D)  
You're not wet enough, so it's  
actually kind of painful. For me.

BRIDGET  
It's a lubricated condom.

Isaac pulls away from Bridget and walks into his bathroom.

ISAAC (O.S.)  
You didn't tell me you're on your  
period.

Bridget turns on the bedside lamp. His sheets are covered in  
blood.

ISAAC (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I could have used a warning.

92 EXT. LAKEPATH - DAY

92

Frances scoots on her scooter while Bridget struggles to keep  
up behind her.

FRANCES  
You're so slow!

BRIDGET  
I didn't sleep much last night.

FRANCES  
Why?

BRIDGET  
Adult reasons.

FRANCES  
I didn't sleep much either, and I'm  
fine. Wally cried all night.

BRIDGET  
That sucks.

FRANCES

And then Mommy cried.

Bridget is burried in her phone, trying to formulate a text to Isaac. She writes, "so last night was weird..." then deletes it.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

You're slower than Linda!!

BRIDGET

Then go ahead!

(under her breath)

Ya little shit.

Frances scoots away. Bridget writes another text and deletes it. She walks slowly with her head buried in her phone.

There's a bend on the trail. Bridget looks up and realizes she can't see Frances.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Frannie?

Bridget speeds up her walking. She walks around the bend, and looks out onto the lake.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Frannie??

Bridget sees a tall, middle aged MAN, who was jogging on the path, start to bolt for a dock that juts out onto the lake. Bridget looks toward the dock, and sees Frances' scooter floating in the water not far from the dock.

Bridget runs. She sees two little hands holding onto the dock. The man reaches Frances a moment before Bridget and pulls Frances, completely soaked, out of the water. Frances gasps for breath.

MAN

Is she yours??

BRIDGET

Yes!

Bridget grabs Frances and pulls her into a mother-bear, desperate hug.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Don't you ever do that again, do you hear me?? You have to stay where I can see you!!

MAN

She's ok-

BRIDGET

No, you scared the shit out of me!!  
Don't ever do that again!

Frances cries into Bridget's chest. The man stares at Bridget.

93 EXT. LAKEPATH - DAY 93

The man is gone. Frances stands on the dock. Bridget reaches for the scooter still floating in the water. She can't reach it. She takes off her shoes and jumps in the water to retrieve the scooter.

94 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 94

Bridget carries Frances and the scooter down the street. Both Frances and Bridget are soaked, getting looks from passers-by.

95 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY 95

Bridget sits on the couch. Maya comes through the front door carrying a sleeping Wally. Maya is visibly upset.

Maya pauses when she sees Bridget's face.

MAYA

What happened?

BRIDGET

Frannie fell in the lake.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

She's ok-

MAYA

What, where is she?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Asleep in her room.

Maya hurries up the stairs and looks in Frances' room.

96 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 96

Maya sees Frances fast asleep and comes back down the stairs.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BRIDGET  
I lost sight of her for a second,  
and when I turned the corner-

MAYA  
You left her alone?

BRIDGET  
No, she went up ahead-

MAYA  
Don't blame this on her, she's the  
child-

BRIDGET  
(surprised)  
I wasn't.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
You're the adult. Right?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Right-

MAYA  
You have to watch her *every second*,  
all it takes is a second-

BRIDGET  
I know, I made a mistake-

MAYA  
You're not allowed to make mistakes  
like that when you're a parent!

Maya looks like she might cry. She averts her eyes from  
Bridget.

BRIDGET  
I'm sorry. I won't let it happen  
again.

Off Maya, wanting to confide in Bridget, and deciding not to.

97 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

97

Bridget drives south on the highway. She drives through  
Southern Illinois. She passes a giant white cross. She passes  
billboards that say "Hell is real," and "When you can no  
longer stand, kneel," and "Thou shalt not kill!" with a  
picture of a baby in a womb.



98 EXT. BASE OF A HIKING TRAIL - DAY

98

Bridget drives her Prizm into a parking lot at the base of a hiking trail. There's a Honda parked in the lot, next to which, CAROL, a pretty woman in her early 60's, performs elaborate stretches. DENNIS, a round man in his 60's, rubs sunscreen into his neck.

Bridget gets out of the car, carrying a small wrapped gift.

CAROL

You look so nice and skinny!

BRIDGET

Mom.

CAROL

Sorry. You look so smart.

The women hug.

BRIDGET

Happy Birthday.

Bridget hands her the gift.

DENNIS

How's your car?

BRIDGET

Only 80,000 miles.

DENNIS

You'll have that thing forever.

Bridget stares at her beaten up car.

Carol opens the gift, which is a "coupon book," with homemade coupons for "1 visit home," "one meal out," "one family weekend," etc. There's also a Spanish translation of "Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire."

CAROL

Lo amo.

99 EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY

99

Bridget, Carol, and Dennis hike. Carol hikes quickly and athletically, arms pumping at her sides. Dennis struggles but manages to keep up. Bridget is the most winded of the three.

BRIDGET

Can we slow down?

CAROL

When Dad can't keep up, I hike ahead then turn around and come back for him. I get twice as many steps.

DENNIS

I'm keeping up just fine.

CAROL

(to Bridget)

No point in paying for a gym membership if you don't use it.

Bridget is out of breath. Carol checks her fitbit-type wrist thing.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I'm already at 7,000; Dennis, you go ahead. He needs to stay in the aerobic zone, otherwise it doesn't count.

DENNIS

See, Bridget? This is how I stay in the aerobic zone.

Dennis does Jazzercise moves, pumping his arms and doing little lunges while he walks ahead.

BRIDGET

You don't have to boss him around like that.

CAROL

His doctor said if he doesn't lose weight he'll have a heart attack. He's been walking on the treadmill 4 miles every night.

BRIDGET

That's good.

CAROL

I bought these little gold stars to put on the calendar when he does it. He won't go to sleep until he's gotten his star.

BRIDGET

Is he still retiring next year?

CAROL  
(nodding)  
We're going to learn Spanish  
*juntos*.

Bridget rolls her eyes.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
And we'll have time to visit you  
more often.  
(beat)  
It would be nice if there was a  
reason to.

Carol eyes Bridget. Bridget refuses to take the bait.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
I saw on Facebook that Jill  
Stafford is pregnant.

BRIDGET  
Please stop friending my friends.

CAROL  
I'm trying to see what's going on  
with you-

BRIDGET  
You can ask me what's going on with  
me.

CAROL  
She's been married for a while now,  
I'd started to wonder if there was  
something wrong. It's a risk  
waiting that late.

BRIDGET  
She's my age.

CAROL  
Exactly.

BRIDGET  
I don't think I'd be a good mother.

CAROL  
You'd be a *great* mother!

BRIDGET  
What if I was one of those moms who  
went nuts and drowned her kids in a  
bathtub.

CAROL

Those are extreme cases, it usually doesn't get that far. When you were a baby and you would scream and scream and there was nothing I could do to get you to stop, I would imagine taking you by the ankles and swinging your little head into the wall over and over until it was a bloody pulp.

BRIDGET

Oh my God.

CAROL

But then, I would feel so guilty from imagining it, that I wouldn't actually do it.

BRIDGET

I don't know if you should tell that story.

CAROL

It's the truth, and more women should talk about it. Wouldn't be as lonely.

(beat)

BRIDGET

I think it's immoral to have children.

CAROL

*Immoral to have children?*

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

With climate change and school shootings and possible nuclear war, it's bringing them into a world that's inhospitable.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh please, the world has *always* been inhospitable. When I got pregnant with you, it was the 80's, every day Reagan joked about nuking Russia. But we survived! I gambled on our survival, that's what having children is.

BRIDGET

That's reckless.

CAROL  
That's optimism.  
(beat)  
Are you glad you were born?

BRIDGET  
I don't know.

CAROL  
See, that's lazy. I expected that when you were a teenager, but you're an adult with a fully formed prefrontal cortex. Actually think about it: I know you didn't ask to be, but if you the choice to never exist at all or have the exact life you have now, would you have chosen to be born?

Bridget really thinks about this. She nods.

CAROL (CONT'D)  
And when you have kids, they'll be glad they were born, too.

Carol begins to cry. Bridget hugs her.

BRIDGET  
Mom, it's ok.

CAROL  
I just love you kids so much.

BRIDGET  
We love you, too.  
(beat)  
I'm thinking of freezing my eggs.

CAROL  
You could never afford that.

100 EXT. BASE OF HIKING TRAIL - EVENING

100

An hour later, they have returned to beginning of the trail and are preparing to leave.

CAROL  
Can I give you one more hug?

BRIDGET  
You don't have to ask.

Carol hugs Bridget very closely, the kind of hug a parent has to settle for when they can only hold their child a few times a year.

Dennis pats Bridget on the back.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Love you, Dad.

DENNIS  
Get your oil changed.

Dennis and Carol get in the car and drive away. Bridget sits in her car looking after them.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Bridget enters the living room where Frances is in the middle of a playdate with a 7 year old boy, CORTLAND. Cortland's mom, CHERYL, a LuLu Lemon type mom, pours herself tea in the kitchen, out of sight of the front door. Cortland pretends to shoot Bridget repeatedly.

BRIDGET  
Hello.

Cortland continues shooting Bridget at close range.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
You got me.

Cortland runs upstairs toward Frances' room, Frances runs behind him.

FRANCES (O.S.)  
Cortland, stay out of my room!

BRIDGET  
(to Maya)  
Did I get the wrong day?

MAYA  
(pleading for help)  
We're having an impromptu playdate.  
This is our neighbor, Cheryl.

Bridget immediately recognizes Cheryl. Bridget turns bright red.

CHERYL  
Bridget??

MAYA

You two know each other?

CHERYL

Bridget and I were in the same creative writing program at Northwestern!

MAYA

I didn't know you went to Northwestern-

BRIDGET

Just for a year. Doesn't count.

CHERYL

Do you live in the neighborhood??

BRIDGET

No-

CHERYL

(to Maya)

Everyone thought Bridge was going to be the next Sylvia Plath!

MAYA

You were a poet?

BRIDGET

...And severely depressed.

Cheryl laughs. Bridget wasn't kidding.

CHERYL

As soon as the nanny gets here, we should go get some mommy juice!

BRIDGET

I have to work-

CHERYL

Call in sick, I want to hear what you've been up to!

BRIDGET

(referring to Maya,  
uncomfortably)

I don't think my boss would like that.

Cheryl looks back and forth from Maya to Bridget, confused.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I'm the nanny.

MAYA

We couldn't survive without her.

Cheryl turns her surprise into a forced smile.

CHERYL

That is so great!

(beat)

Is this, like, your "side hustle?"

BRIDGET

No. This is it.

CHERYL

Good for you! No way to be sad when you're around kids all day, right?

Maya looks at Bridget with pained empathy.

BRIDGET

Who was the active shooter?

CHERYL

That's my baby, Cortland. He's in love with Frannie.

BRIDGET

So he shot her?

MAYA

(to Bridget)

Would you like some tea?

CHERYL

(holding her empty cup out to Bridget)

I'd love some.

Maya is horrified.

MAYA

I'll get it-

BRIDGET

It's fine.

Bridget takes Cheryl's mug and walks to the stove.

CHERYL

(whispering to Maya)

A white nanny, good for you.



MAYA

I'm sorry?

CHERYL

They're so much more expensive. Or  
is she cheaper because she doesn't  
have a degree?

Cortland runs down the stairs with Frannie following,  
carrying a broken fairy wand. Bridget hands Cheryl her tea.

FRANCES

He broke it!

CORTLAND

I'm hungry!

Frances runs to Maya and shows her the broken fairy wand.

MAYA

Oh no.

CHERYL

Cortland, apologize.

CORTLAND

I'm hungry!

CHERYL

We'll buy you another one, Frannie.  
Bridget?

(holding her keys out)

Could you run over to our house and  
make Cortland something to eat?

MAYA

We have snacks here-

CHERYL

We still haven't gotten his allergy  
tests back, we can't take any  
risks.

(to Bridget)

There are carrots in the fridge,  
just make sure to use the fruit and  
vegetable wash by the sink.

Maya is mortified. Frances grabs Bridget's hand.

FRANCES

(whispers)

Take me with you.

102 INT. CHERYL'S HOUSE - DAY

102

Cheryl's house is conservative, boring, and extremely expensive. A small, fluffy dog barks at them.

Frances runs up the stairs.

FRANCES  
Be right back.

BRIDGET  
Where are you going?

FRANCES  
To break one of his toys.

Bridget inhales to tell Frances to stop, then decides against it.

Bridget takes in the enormous house. She examines a few books on the bookshelf: "Resting Rich Face" and "She's the Boss" with an image of a laughing Cheryl on the cover.

INT. CHERYL'S HOUSE -KITCHEN- CONTINUOUS

Bridget begrudgingly washes carrots with the special wash.

Bridget puts the package of carrots back in the fridge. She spots a magnet that says "UNBORN LIVES MATTER."

Bridget turns around and sees that Frannie has accidentally knocked the tray of cut carrots onto the floor. The small, fluffy dog begins licking the veggies.

FRANCES  
Oops.

Bridget looks at the veggies....

103 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

103

Bridget and Frances sit on the couch, watching Cortland eat the dog-slobber covered carrots. Cheryl pontificates about sleep training, then reaches over and eats a carrot stick. Bridget and Frances laugh together.

Montage begins:

Maya marks X's over days on a calendar, which include "Ice skating," "Tumbling Tots" "Lil' Strummers," etc.

104 INT. ICE SKATING RINK - DAY 104

Bridget watches Frannie skate around the rink. Frances is surprisingly good.

INT. ACTOR'S GYMNASIUM - DAY

Bridget watches Frances learn to roll with other kids in gymnastics class.

INT. OLD TOWN SCHOOL, MUSIC CLASSROOM - DAY

They return to Lil' Strummers where the Old Hippie is now the teacher. He smiles at Bridget and Frances.

INT. ICE SKATING RINK - DAY

After class, Frances pulls Bridget, who wears ice skates, out onto the ice. Frances holds Bridget's hands and steadies her, Bridget skating awkwardly forward while Frances skates backwards.

105 INT. ACTOR'S GYMNASIUM - DAY 105

Bridget and Frannie do cartwheels and summersaults.

110 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY 110

Bridget and Frances play guitar and sing a lullaby to Wally.

Montage ends with:

111 EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY 111

Bridget and Frances walk home from the park, eating ice cream. They arrive at Maya's house, where a MUFFLED FIGHT between Annie and Maya is happening inside. Bridget and Frances stop when they hear it.

Maya walks out of the back of the house, slamming the door behind her, and gets in her car and drives away.

Bridget watches Frannie, who stares after Maya. Bridget steers Frances away from the house.

BRIDGET

Let's keep walking, I'm not tired yet.

FRANCES  
You're always tired.

BRIDGET  
Not today.

Frances takes Bridget's hand as they walk.

FRANCES  
Have you ever been divorced?

BRIDGET  
(beat)  
No.  
(beat)  
Have you?

FRANCES  
No. Henry's mom is getting a  
divorced from his dad and moving in  
with his Karate teacher.

BRIDGET  
How do you know?

FRANCES  
They had to get a new car because  
Henry's dad drove their minivan  
into the lake from *sadness*, but  
Henry's mom said it was for  
*attention*. And Henry had to quit  
Karate. If Mommy and Mama get  
divorced, will I have to quite ice  
skating?

Bridget doesn't know what to say. She bends down to be on  
Frannie's eye level, talking to her like a friend.

BRIDGET  
Ok, I might regret saying this, but  
I don't think your parents are  
gonna get divorced, Frannie.

FRANCES  
You don't?

BRIDGET  
No.  
(beat)

FRANCES  
Do you *promise* they won't?

BRIDGET  
I can't do that.

This concerns Frannie.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
But I have faith it's not going to  
go that way for them.

FRANCES  
Faith like in God?

BRIDGET  
You can have faith in people, too.

Frannie looks at Bridget, then looks away, unconvinced.

114 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

114

Annie and Bridget sit in the exact positions where they sat in Bridget's original interview. Annie is trying for "easy-breezy," but it's clear she's worried.

ANNIE  
Has Maya been going to any regular  
appointments that you know of?

BRIDGET  
...She went to the doctor a few  
weeks ago.

ANNIE  
Just once?

BRIDGET  
I'm not sure.

ANNIE  
How does she seem to you? You're  
around her all day, and I can't be.  
I thought you might have some  
insight.

BRIDGET  
She's been pretty quiet.  
(beat)  
But I don't know what's normal.

Annie nods and thinks.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 ...I do think Maya is pretty  
 overwhelmed, and could maybe use  
 some help.

ANNIE  
 Well, that's what you're here for,  
 right?  
 (beat)  
 Thank you. I'd appreciate it if you  
 kept this conversation between us.

Annie stands.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
 You can go home, I took the rest of  
 the day off.

BRIDGET  
 I'll just say 'bye to Frannie-

ANNIE  
 I'll tell her for you.

EXT. PARK- DAY

Frances and Bridget sit on swings. Frances swings. Bridget  
 does not.

118 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY

118

Bridget opens the front door. Maya sits at the kitchen  
 counter, head in hands. Wally cries from the other room.

MAYA  
 (to Bridget)  
 Can you help him, please? I can't  
 be near him.

Bridget takes Frances by the hand and leads her upstairs.

119 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY

119

Bridget picks up Wally and comforts him. Bridget grabs the  
 feeding pillow and a book and gestures to Frances.

BRIDGET  
 You remember how to do this, right?

Frances nods. Bridget helps set up Frances with Wally and the feeding pillow. Bridget sets the baby monitor next to Frances and takes the other walkie talkie.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Say my name if you need anything at all, and I'll be right here.

FRANCES

Is Mommy okay?

BRIDGET

She's just sick right now. You know how you get sick sometimes?

Frances nods.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

And then you get better?

120 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

120

Bridget sits at the kitchen counter with Maya.

BRIDGET

We should call Annie.

MAYA

No. Please.

BRIDGET

We have to do something.

(beat)

You need to talk to someone who can help.

MAYA

I've been praying. I know you don't believe in that, but that's what helps me. I've been praying to the Virgin Mary.

BRIDGET

What'd she say?

MAYA

That I'm doing everything wrong.

(beat)

Or, that's what I hear in my head.

BRIDGET

My mom told me when I was a baby,  
she wanted to grab me by the ankles  
and slam my head against the wall  
until it was a bloody pulp.

Maya looks at Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

She was very graphic. And she said  
more women should talk about that  
because it's really fucking lonely.

(beat)

She didn't say fuck.

This resonates with Maya.

MAYA

I just don't feel like myself.

BRIDGET

That's not your fault.

Maya takes that in. She tries to pull herself together.

MAYA

Ugh, I promised Frannie we'd go to  
the fireworks tonight. Annie has to  
work, and taking both kids by  
myself-

BRIDGET

I'll go with you.

MAYA

You don't have plans with friends?

BRIDGET

You and Frannie are my friends.

(beat)

Come on, this'll be fun! We'll both  
take showers, get dressed up-

Bridget stands quickly, feeling herself bleed through a  
tampon. She sees she's left a blood mark on the kitchen  
stool.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Sorry-

MAYA

What happened?

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I've been bleeding through my  
tampons.

(beat)

(MORE)



BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Maybe I could borrow one of Wally's  
diapers tonight-

MAYA

Take one of mine. Since the birth,  
I've been peeing whenever I sneeze,  
or cough, or take a deep breath. I  
peed a little two seconds ago.

Maya laughs, then Bridget laughs. Over the baby monitor:

FRANCES (V.O.)

Bridget?

121 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - WALLY'S ROOM - DAY 121

Maya and Bridget open the door and see Wally sleeping  
peacefully in Frances' arms. Frances gives a thumbs up.

123 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY 123

Maya hands Bridget a poise pad, and takes one for herself.  
They both position their pads in their underwear and check to  
see if they're noticable through their clothes. It's silly  
and fun.

124 EXT. EVANSTON LAKEFRONT - EVENING 124

Lots of families and kids have set up blankets on the  
lakefront. Maya, Bridget, Frances, and Wally make their way  
through the crowd and find a spot to sit. Bridget unfurls the  
blanket, and they set up their picnic.

A few minutes later, Wally fusses. Maya breastfeeds him.

JOAN, a mother in a family sitting on a blanket a little ways  
away, watches Maya. She stands and approaches, all smiles.

JOAN

Excuse me.

MAYA

Yes?

JOAN

Do you think you could...

Joan mimes covering her breast. Maya blinks in confusion.

MAYA

What?

JOAN  
 Could you find a restroom?

BRIDGET  
 For what? JOAN (CONT'D)  
 Or go to your car?

MAYA  
 There aren't any restrooms-

JOAN  
 Well, could you put a blanket over  
 yourself?

BRIDGET  
 What exactly is the problem?

JOAN  
 There are families here-

MAYA  
 My family is here.

JOAN  
 But this isn't your house, you  
 can't just expose yourself wherever  
 you want.

BRIDGET  
 She's feeding her son-

JOAN  
 -which she could have done before  
 she went out in public. Unless she  
 wants attention from all the men  
 here.

BRIDGET  
 She's gay!

JOAN  
 (slightly horrified)  
 Oh. Are you the *girlfriend*?

BRIDGET  
 No- No. MAYA

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
 -I'm the *wife*.

MAYA  
 Okay...



FRANCES  
 (Frances hold out her hand  
 toward the woman.)  
 I'm Frances.

Joan stares at her hand. She hesitates, then shakes Frances' hand.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
 What's your name?

JOAN  
 Joan.

FRANCES  
 Like Joan Jett?

JOAN  
 Yes.

FRANCES  
 Cool!

MAYA  
 I'm Maya. This is Bridget.

A little BOY around 5 approaches.

BOY  
 Mama, they're gonna start!

Joan picks up the boy and turns to go.

MAYA  
 Enjoy the fireworks.

FRANCES  
 Bye, Joan!

Joan carries her son back to her blanket. Maya and Bridget turn to each other.

BRIDGET  
 That was the most badass thing I've  
 ever seen.

MAYA  
 I think I might pass out.

BRIDGET  
 Me too, my heart-

MAYA  
 -Look, I'm shaking.

Maya holds up her shaking hand. Bridget takes Maya's hand and steadies it. They share a look of surprised pride.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
Give me that wine.

CUT TO:

A little while later. Maya, Frances, Bridget, and Wally watch the fireworks. Wally wears noise canceling headphones. Frances sits in Bridget's lap, Bridget covering Frances' ears.

125 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

125

Maya, Bridget, Frances, and Wally enter the house. They are all giddy from the night.

FRANCES  
Can Bridget spend the night?

MAYA  
If she wants to!

FRANCES  
Yes!!

BRIDGET  
I would love to!

Annie stands at the top of the stairs.

ANNIE  
Bridget's spending the night?

MAYA  
When'd you get back?

FRANCES  
We can all sleep in the same bed!

ANNIE  
Frances, go to bed.

FRANCES  
I have to brush my teeth.

ANNIE  
Skip it tonight.

FRANCES  
My teeth will rot out of my head.

ANNIE  
Go!

This is the first time Annie has raised her voice. It takes everyone off-guard. Frances runs upstairs and slams her door.

MAYA  
Annie-

ANNIE  
Have you been drinking?

MAYA  
Half a glass of wine.

ANNIE  
And you drove?

MAYA  
Yes, and I was completely sober.

BRIDGET  
It was only half a glass...

ANNIE  
(to Bridget)  
Have you been drinking?

BRIDGET  
I wasn't driving-

MAYA  
-you don't have to explain anything.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Maya was amazing, actually-

ANNIE  
*Amazing.*

MAYA  
Annie.

BRIDGET  
There was this woman who tried to shame her for breastfeeding Wally-

MAYA  
Bridget-

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
No, you were awesome-

ANNIE  
*Awesome.*

MAYA  
Annie, let's go upstairs.

BRIDGET  
She was brave and strong and kind-

ANNIE  
Are you having an affair?  
(beat)  
Are you?

BRIDGET  
No.

MAYA  
Of course not!

Wally wakes and cries. Maya picks him up out of his carrier.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
I'm going to put him down. If either of you say another word, I will *freak the fuck out*. No talking!

Maya exits. Bridget and Annie stare at each other.

ANNIE  
Bridget-

BRIDGET  
I don't think we're supposed to talk.

ANNIE  
Grow up, she's not your mom.

BRIDGET  
No, she's my friend-

ANNIE  
That's not what we hired you for.

BRIDGET  
You hired me to take care of them-

ANNIE  
Of *Frannie*. To take care of Frannie, then *leave*.

Annie cries.

ANNIE (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.  
(beat)  
I feel like I'm failing my family. Maya has postpartum depression, but she won't talk to me about it, she won't go to the doctor...

BRIDGET  
I think she feels like *she's* failing.

ANNIE  
See, and I'm so proud of her. I'm so proud of my family- what Maya and I made.

(beat)

(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Last weekend, I was grocery shopping with Wally, just the two of us, and a woman handed me her card and said if I ever wanted extra hours to call her.

BRIDGET

Oh god.

ANNIE

And we knew that kind of thing might happen, that it'll *continue* to happen. We "prepared" ourselves for that... I wasn't prepared for this.

(beat)

Toinght, when I got home, I found clothes with fresh blood on them, and for a second, I thought maybe Maya had hurt herself, tried to-

BRIDGET

Oh God, no, those are mine! I had an abortion a couple of months ago and I've been bleeding on and off ever since, and....that's TMI, but, no.

ANNIE

Have you gone to the doctor?

BRIDGET

...I'm fine, I'm just really tired and weak all the time.

ANNIE

You're probably anemic from the blood loss, you have to go.

BRIDGET

You're not like...horrified?

ANNIE

That no one knows how to go to a doctor around here, yes.

(beat)

The abortion? No.

Bridget puts her hand over her mouth. She cries. It's a breaking of something she's been holding in for a long time.

BRIDGET

I don't even know why I'm crying, I'm an agnostic feminist!



Maya is at the top of the stairs.

MAYA  
I said no talking and now you're  
both crying.

She walks down into the living room. The three women look at each other. Bridget and Annie exchange a glance. Silence. Bridget gathers her things.

BRIDGET  
(referring to the  
jumpsuit)  
I'll bring this back tomorrow.

MAYA  
Keep it.

Bridget inhales to protest.

MAYA (CONT'D)  
-you look like a superhero, keep  
it.

Bridget closes the door behind her. Off Maya and Annie...

128 INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY 128

Wally is being baptized. Maya and Annie stand at the alter as a priest pours water over Wally's head.

Frances sits in the front row with her Godparents.

Bridget sits alone a few rows back. She abstains from kneeling. She watches Frances watch the baptism.

129 EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - AN HOUR LATER 129

A picnic table has been set up with food, and a small group of Annie and Maya's friends eat, chat, and celebrate.

Maya finishes a conversation with a friend, then turns and rests her head on Annie's shoulder.

Frances and Bridget play hide and go seek. Bridget closes her eyes to count, and Frances runs into the church.

130 INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY 130

Bridget looks for Frances. She sees Frances dart into the confession booth in the church and close the door behind her.

Bridget enters the opposite side of the booth and closes the door. Bridget hears Frances giggle.

BRIDGET  
God?? Is that you?

FRANCES  
(in her best "God" voice)  
My child.

Bridget laughs.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Speak, child.

BRIDGET  
Well. Bless me Father, for I have sinned. It's been...like...21 years since my last confession.

FRANCES  
What are your sins?

BRIDGET  
I don't have any, I'm perfect.

FRANCES  
No, play right.

BRIDGET  
Oh, ok. Well...  
(beat)  
Here's one: I faked my first confession.

FRANCES  
What do you mean?

BRIDGET  
When I got in the booth, the priest wasn't there yet, so I had a conversation with myself then I told everyone how *amazing* it was.

FRANCES  
So you lied.  
(beat)  
You lie a lot.

BRIDGET  
I do?

FRANCES  
Yeah. Why do you do that?

BRIDGET  
I think...it feels better to  
pretend to be someone else.

FRANCES  
Why?

BRIDGET  
'Cause I'm not...  
(beat)  
I'm not an impressive person. I  
don't have, like, a partner or kids  
or a fancy job-

FRANCES  
Do you have to have those things?

BRIDGET  
I don't know.  
(beat)  
I know I want to be better than I  
am. I want to feel proud of myself.

FRANCES  
I'm proud of you.

BRIDGET  
You are?

FRANCES  
Yeah.

BRIDGET  
Why?

FRANCES  
You try even when you're scared.

BRIDGET  
Like when?

FRANCES  
Like gymnastics, and ice skating,  
and holding Wally, and when the  
bully was mean to Mommy.

BRIDGET  
I was scared then.

FRANCES  
But then you were brave. So I'm  
proud of you.  
(beat)

BRIDGET  
I'm proud of you, Frannie.

FRANCES  
(whispering)  
I'm not Frannie right now.

BRIDGET  
Oh. Sorry.

Frances does a little magic spell and mimes like she's sprinkling holy water. She makes whooshing noises with her mouth.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

FRANCES  
Washing you clean. Are there any other sins you need forgiven?

BRIDGET  
Probably a lot.

FRANCES  
But any big ones?

Bridget considers the abortion.

BRIDGET  
No.

Frances whispers a magical prayer and blesses Bridget. Bridget closes her eyes.

INT. BRIDGET'S CAR- AFTERNOON

Bridget drives home. She thinks. She pulls over and gets out of her car.

She finds Jace's number in her phone. She steadies herself. She hits call, and the phone rings.

JACE (O.S.)  
This is Jace. Leave a message.

The voicemail beeps.

BRIDGET  
Hey. It's Bridget. I bled on you.  
(beat)  
I think I do have some feelings...

Bridget ad-libs her feelings. They are complicated and messy. Toward the climax of the monologue, the voicemail beeps.

VOICEMAIL ROBOT VOICE:  
To listen to your message, press  
one. To rerecord, press two. Two  
send your message, press three.

BRIDGET  
Fuck!

Bridget hits a button to rerecord.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
This is Bridget. I have feelings.  
If you still want to listen, let me  
know.

She hangs up.

134 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - EVENING

134

Annie is dressed in comfy home clothes and places hot dishes on a table set for dinner. Maya and Frannie sit at the table, labeling Frances' school supplies with her name.

The door bell rings.

Annie opens the door to Bridget standing on the porch.

BRIDGET  
I forgot to drop these off.

Bridget hands Annie her copy of their house keys.

ANNIE  
I hope you didn't come all this  
way-

BRIDGET  
It's ok, I don't know the next time  
I'll be up here.

ANNIE  
Thank you.

Bridget stands in the doorway. She doesn't want to leave.

BRIDGET  
Ok, I'll see you-

ANNIE  
Stay for dinner.

Frances nudges Annie.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Please.

135 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - EVENING

135

Maya sets the last of the table. She smiles when she sees Frances lead Bridget into the room.

CUT TO:

They are all seated at the table. Annie and Bridget keep their eyes open as Maya and Frannie close their eyes, Maya saying grace.

CUT TO:

Plates are mostly cleaned.

Frances walks to Annie and whispers something in her ear. Annie smiles and whispers something in Maya's ear.

MAYA

(smiling)

If she wants to.

136 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - NIGHT

136

Annie helps Bridget inflate a blow-up mattress. Frances covers her ears.

Maya hands Bridget a pair of pajama pants and an old Cyndy Lauper t-shirt.

INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bridget and Frances lie in their respective beds. Frannie reads a kid's book while Bridget reads Harry Potter. Bridget gets a text alert. It's a picture of a hounddog whose ears reach to the ground, with text that says, "I'm all ears." Bridget laughs. Frances grabs the phone and sees the gif.

FRANCES

Cute!

Frances plays with Bridget's phone and starts scrolling through pics from the summer.

FRANCES (CONT'D)

That's me!

BRIDGET  
I have a lot of you.

Frances swipes to a picture of Bridget's parents on the hiking trail.

FRANCES  
Who're they?

BRIDGET  
Those are my parents.

FRANCES  
You have parents?

BRIDGET  
And a little brother. Just like you.

Frances finds the ultrasound picture.

FRANCES  
Mommy has a picture like this of Wally. Did you have a baby?

BRIDGET  
No.

FRANCES  
Do you want one?

BRIDGET  
I don't know. Do you?

FRANCES  
I don't know.

Frances hands the phone back and settles in to sleep.

BRIDGET  
Frannie? This is the best summer I've ever had.

FRANCES  
Out of all 34?

Bridget nods. Frances' eyes flutter as she falls asleep.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
I can't wait 'til next summer.

137 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - FRANCES' BEDROOM - MORNING 137

Morning light streams in through the window. Frances and Bridget sleep.

Maya opens the door.

MAYA  
Time for school.

138 INT. MAYA'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - MORNING 138

Bridget and Frances brush their teeth next to each other.

139 EXT. MAYA'S HOUSE - DAY 139

The family takes first day of school pictures.

Annie, dressed in a suit, Frances, holding a lunchbox and wearing a-too-big-backpack, Maya holding Wally, and Bridget, wearing her new jumpsuit and her weathered backpack.

They take pictures of various combinations of people: Maya, Annie, Wally, and Frances; Bridget and Frances; and one selfie with everyone.

ANNIE  
Say, "first grade!"

ALL  
First grade!

Annie snaps the picture.

140 EXT. SIDEWALK - A FEW MINUTES LATER 140

Bridget and Frances hold hands as they walk to school.

141 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY 141

Bridget and Frances approach the school.

FRANCES  
Look, it's Joan!

Frances points to the woman from the 4th of July fight, who is cleaning her son's hands with a wet wipe.

FRANCES (CONT'D)  
Hi, Joan!!



Joan sees Bridget and Frances. Frances waves enthusiastically. Joan shyly waves.

BRIDGET  
Ok, ready?

Frances nods and smiles.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
I'm smart!

FRANCES  
I'm smart!

BRIDGET  
I'm brave!

FRANCES  
I'm brave!

BRIDGET  
I'm the coolest!

FRANCES  
I'm the coolest!

They pound their chests like apes and growl like tigers.

BRIDGET  
Go get 'em.

Frances runs into the school. Bridget watches her go.

142 INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY 142

Frances gets settled at a desk that she shares with Joan's son.

143 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS 143

Bridget turns and looks at the school. She imagines which classroom Frances might be in. The school bell sounds.

144 INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS 144

The teacher calls roll at the front of the classroom.

Frances looks out the window. She sees Bridget take a last look at the school and walk away. Frances stands and runs toward the door.

FRANCES  
Bridget! Bridget!

146 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

146

Frances runs out of the front door and down the steps of the school.

FRANCES  
Bridget! Bridget! I'll tell you!  
I'll tell you!

Bridget turns and sees Frances. Frances runs to her, and Bridget kneels down to be at her eye level.

BRIDGET  
What are you doing?

FRANCES  
(still panting)  
I'll tell you.

Bridget stares at Frances confused. A middle-aged HALL MONITOR approaches in the distance.

BRIDGET  
Tell me what?

FRANCES  
I'll tell you when I get my period.  
I'll call you and we can talk about  
it.  
(beat)

BRIDGET  
Frannie, that's not gonna happen  
for a really long time.

FRANCES  
I know. But when it does we can  
talk about it, 'cause we'll still  
be friends.  
(beat)  
Right?

BRIDGET  
Right.

Bridget hugs Frances tightly. The Hall Monitor stops a few feet away.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
You have to go now.

FRANCES

I know.

(yelling to the monitor,  
annoyed)

I know!!

Frances gives Bridget one final, quick hug.

The monitor holds out his hand for Frances to take. Frances bypasses the monitor and runs back into the school.

Bridget watches as Frances disappears through the large school doors. Bridget turns and walks away.