

2 Gulp ~~Dramady~~

(TY stares at JEN. He writes deliberately in his notebook for a long time. He throws the notebook at JEN, she picks it up, reads it, looks at TY, reads it again, takes out a pen, writes something, throws the book at him. TY reads it, writes something, throws the notebook at her. Jen reads it, writes, throws the book, hits TY. He reads, writes, hands her the book. She reads it, laughs, smiles at him. She writes, throws the book at him. He picks it up, reads, gets pissed, writes, throws it at her. She reads, writes, walks over to him, gives the book to him. He reads. He writes something very brief, shows her, she reads, she slaps him. They look at each other. He writes, she reads, she tosses the notebook aside. They make out.)

Scene 7
Seth Warns of Franny

(Back at Ty's apartment.)

SETH. How does a condom not work?
TY. How does it ever work is a better question. I mean they're made of LATEX. Shouldn't it rip? We rub it and roll it and pinch it and squeeze it and slap it around and it's still supposed to protect us!?

SETH. This is a huge mess.
TY. And it's supposed to be *thin*. Thin, so we can feel through it. So we can pretend it's not there.
SETH. I came over here, and I thought, *Jen is pregnant. This is a big mess*. But now you drop the other two on me, and I swear to God, Ty, you are so fucked. You are so so fucked.
TY. I know.
SETH. I'm not going to lie to you.
TY. Thanks.
SETH. Look: Are you 100% certain with each one?
TY. What do you mean?
SETH. A: Do the other girls know for sure they're pregnant?
And B: Are you absolutely certain you are the father?
TY. I'm pretty sure.
SETH. Well, "pretty sure" is not 100%.
TY. I'm pretty sure! I'm sure! I'm 100% sure.
SETH. Let me tell you something, man. Franny? Franny is out of her mind.
TY. I know...
SETH. She is frothing at the mouth. She will have your head, man. And guess who's getting the brunt of it every moment of every day?
TY. You are.
SETH. I am! I am getting raked over the coals because you knocked up her big sister and she is one pissed-off bride-to-be right now!
TY. What do you want me to say? Franny's pissed off? *Your* problem. Your problem is a lot smaller than my *problems*. Franny's annoying you? Guess what Seth? News Flash! Franny is an annoying little cooze! She was born that way! And I say this

with all due respect, no offense.

SETH. None taken.

TY. Good. So I could care less as to how mad Franny is, okay? She wants my head, tell her to come and fucking take it. I don't use it anyway.

SETH. I'm just telling you, this is not small potatoes.

TY. Small what?

SETH. Potatoes.

TY. What?

SETH. Forget it. Look, with those other girls? That's your business, deal with them however you want. But I am connected to Jen, okay? She's going to be my sister-in-law.

TY. And I'm your best friend. Who's more important, Seth? Your future sister-in-law or your best friend since the first grade?

SETH. My future wife.

TY. Oh, you are a pussy. Oh my god, you are such a pussy.

SETH. All I'm saying is please *do something*.

TY. Like what?

SETH. Apologize! Start with that! Jen is freaked out, do you get that? She tells you she's pregnant and you go crazy on her! I mean the way she explains it, it was like she had turned into some giant mutant worm.

TY. I was freaking out!

SETH. It doesn't matter! She's a mess.

TY. So I apologize! Then what? What do I say? Jen, sweetheart, you should know you're not alone, I knocked up a couple more chicks while I was at it.

SETH. Tell her *something*.

TY. What? What do I say? How do I explain this?

SETH. I don't know. I don't know! *(Beat)* I DON'T KNOW!

Scene 8

Picture of Happiness

(Franny's kitchen.)

JEN. Just give me your blessing, okay?

FRANNY. Oh. You want a *blessing*? Fuck that. I'm not blessing shit. No bless. No bless from me.

JEN. Fine, don't bless.

FRANNY. I'm not.

JEN. Don't then.

FRANNY. Fine.

JEN. Fine.

(Beat)

FRANNY. *(Whines)* Jen...

JEN. *(Mock whines)* Franny...

FRANNY. I'm just saying. Why? Why *this particular*... *(She gestures to JEN's womb.)* The last thing you want is Ty's kid. His *offspring*.

JEN. It's how the cookie's crumbled.

FRANNY. Wrong! That's wrong and wrong-headed and you're doing this for the wrong reasons!

JEN. You don't know why—

FRANNY. —Defeatist. You're being defeatist.

JEN. No. I'm being optimistic. Life. Newness. Baby. Okay?

FRANNY. That's like the stupidest thing I've ever heard you say in my entire life. What about school?