

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

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Based on, If Any

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PEYTON

Here she is.

- Where have you been, Claire? We were worried about you.

Claire reaches back and punches Peyton.

MICHAEL

- Claire, my God!

CLAIRE

- She's Dr. Mott's widow, Michael.

MICHAEL

She's what?

CLAIRE

Get out of our house.

PEYTON

She's turning on me, Michael, just like you said she would. She doesn't realize how I've come through for this family. You have to tell her, tell her about us.

MICHAEL

There's nothing to tell. You should leave.

PEYTON

Michael, what are you saying? You told me there was only one woman for you.

MICHAEL

I meant Claire, my wife.

PEYTON

(beat)

Okay, fine. I'll just get my baby and we'll be on our way.

Everyone stops cold.

I meant, I'll just go get my things.

MICHAEL

You don't understand. I mean, leave now. We'll send your things.

PEYTON
 You're right, Michael. That's best.
 Of course.

Emma runs up.

EMMA
 - Mommy, Daddy, what's happening?

PEYTON
 It's okay, Emma.
 Mommy and Daddy want me to leave.

Peyton produces a baseball bat that was sitting against the wall and takes out Michael's legs, breaking them. She grabs Claire, who, in the struggle starts to struggle with her breathing due to her asthma.

EMMA
 Peyton !

Peyton releases Claire, who sinks to the floor gasping. She turns to Emma.

PEYTON
 It's okay, Emma. Mommy's here.
 I'm gonna take you and Joe.
 We're gonna have a real family.
 You never have to see
 those people again.
 (Emma stops confused)
 So tell your mommy, where's Joe?
 (she shakes Emma)
 Where is he??

EMMA
 He's in there.
 (points to the nursery)

Peyton turns to the nursery to find herself face to face with Solomon.

PEYTON
 You. - You give him over.

SOLOMON
 - No!

PEYTON
 - No?

SOLOMON
 - No!

PEYTON
You give me my baby
or I'll bash your skull in!

CLAIRE
Peyton !!

Peyton wheels around to find Claire has gotten to her feet.

CLAIRE
(holding the bat)
It's my family, Peyton.
(but wheezing takes over)

PEYTON
Something the matter, Claire?
(WHEEZING)

Claire falls back to the wall. Peyton watches for a while like a person watching animal behavior at a zoo. Peyton moves in closer.

PEYTON
When your husband makes love to
you, it's my face he sees.
When your baby's hungry,
it's my breast that feeds him.
Look at you.
When push comes to shove,
you can't even breathe.

Peyton, finished with claire, spins back to Solomon.

PEYTON
- Now, give him to me.