

INT. NIGHT - APRIL'S APARTMENT

APRIL answers a knock at the door. She opens it to reveal JACKSON.

JACKSON

Hey. I just wanted to, uh, apologize. I reacted badly today and... we're having a baby, who does not deserve to have us arguing over it.

APRIL

That's what I was trying to avoid.

JACKSON

I get that. Sort of. I mean, I'm trying to get that. We can figure this out, alright?

APRIL

Yeah. Look, I just-- I honestly-- I didn't-- I waited to tell you because last time... last time tore us apart, literally. Neither one of us could help the other and everyone got hurt and I just didn't want that. For you or me. So I just-- I wanted to wait until I knew that everything was okay. I am.. I am... really sorry. Okay? I'm sorry.

JACKSON pauses. His expression changes.

JACKSON

You wanted to wait until it was too late, right? Until you were too far along to do anything about it.

APRIL

I'm sorry... Do what, exactly?

JACKSON

I don't know. Not put us through this again. Or a baby, for that matter. I mean, not to have to hold him while he dies. Maybe have some options--

APRIL

--Um, that is not an option for me and you know that.

(CONTINUED)

JACKSON

What about me? Hmm? What about my options?

APRIL

You don't count here.

JACKSON

I don't-- I'm the father.

APRIL

Yes. You are. Yes you are the father when there is a baby but right now you have no choice in this. It's my body. My baby.

JACKSON

April--

APRIL

--You are not my husband. You have no rights here.

As JACKSON begins to speak, APRIL shuts the door in his face and locks the deadbolt.