

Screenplay

INT.CHILD'S PLAY PLACE, DAY

Children run around playing while adults stand together and talk. There are balloons everywhere, a table with party gifts, and cake.

(GRACE enters with a Barbie doll attached atop a child's ride-on Jeep. GRACE sees JUNE.)

GRACE

What are you doing here?

JUNE

What are you doing here?

GRACE

You said you weren't coming.

JUNE

So did you.

GRACE

Well I guess one of us should leave.

JUNE

Yeah, you. Bye bye.

GRACE

I'm not leaving. I brought a present.

JUNE

I brought a present to!
(Holds up an envelope.)

GRACE

What is that? Your phone bill?

JUNE

It's a panda. I adopted one from the Discovery store.

GRACE

Oh God! Not the endangered species thing again? You remember what happened when you gave that to your nephew at Christmas? "Where's my panda? Where's my panda!?" I'll tell ya where your panda is kid. In China!

(CONTINUED)

JUNE

It's educational.

GRACE

It's stupid.

JUNE

Like a Barbie in a string bikini is such a smart gift. Why don't you just wrap a ribbon around bulimia?

GRACE

A doll cannot cause an eating disorder. Nothing is that black and white.

JUNE

A panda is! Besides I don't need to buy Joe and Larry's friendship with extravagant gifts for their kid.

GRACE

That's not what I'm doing. I'm here because I love Hannah.

JUNE

Oh really? And how old is she today?

GRACE

(Long pause)

A lady never reveals her age. I'm going to put my present on the table. If you'd like, I'll put your envelope on the table with the savings bonds and the homemade cards. In other words, the suck pile.

JUNE

Hey kids love homemade cards!

(Taking out his card from the envelope and ripping it up)

I mean seriously. Why are you here? A kid's birthday party, our friendship, your over-processed hair... Anything else you want to destroy this week?

GRACE

I don't know. Anything else you want to blame me for, you big baby?

(CONTINUED)

JUNE

You're a mess.

GRACE

(Looks down at her feet)

Ew! Ew! I think I just stepped in a puddle of throw up. Throw up makes me throw up. Please look! Is that throw up?

JUNE

Look for yourself. I'm not your vomit looker. I only look at vomit for my friends and we are not friends.

GRACE

Fine. Then you're going to have to find yourself another spider killer.

JUNE

I don't need you to kill spiders for me, thank you. I can kill my own damn spiders.

GRACE

What about the one above your head?

JUNE

AHH!

(Realizes there is no spider after all, looks at her disgusted.)

You're awful.

GRACE

Man, you really hate me don't you? Is this really happening? I mean, are we going to throw away fifteen years of friendship over this?

JUNE

Don't say "over this" like it was nothing. You screwed me over! I was planning my life around this. You were gonna carry my baby, I was gonna be a mom, and then you just throw it away. It was so easy for you.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Easy? Have you been paying any attention to my life lately? And when has finding someone ever been easy for me?

JUNE

That is not the point, Grace. You just met the guy and you picked him over me!

GRACE

I couldn't pick him over you because you are not an option for me! You know I actually considered walking away from Leo for this? But then I started thinking what my life would be like. Just you and me, pregnant with a baby that's not even mine and that question hanging over my head.

JUNE

What question?

GRACE

Was Leo the right guy for me? I don't know. I don't know if it's gonna work out, but I hope it does. And I'd hope my friend would want that for me too.

JUNE

Well I'm sorry Grace but it's not that easy for me.

GRACE

Why?

JUNE

Because it's not.

GRACE

Why?!

JUNE

Because I need you more than you need me! Okay? You've got a million options, Grace. You can make a baby with Leo or Nathan or any Tom, Dick and spermy. But I can't. I need you.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Well I'm sorry. I don't know what to say to that.

JUNE

Well there's nothing you can say. You've made your choice.

GRACE

So what? That's it? We're done? We're just gonna go our separate ways?

JUNE

I guess so.

(Long pause. GRACE starts to walk away)

I hope it works out, too.

GRACE

What?

JUNE

I hope it works out between you and Leo.

GRACE

You do?

JUNE

Of course I do. I love you Grace.

GRACE

I love you too. I'm sorry.

JUNE

No, I'm sorry.

GRACE

And I think you should still have your baby. There are other options.

JUNE

You know what I want. I want to do this the old fashioned way. I want to meet a guy, fall in love, quit going to the gym because I've met someone, and then make a baby.

GRACE

June you do me a favor? Will you check the puddle?

(CONTINUED)

JUNE

It's macaroni and cheese.

GRACE

Oh, thank God!