

Utterly *Blasé*
"Support Group."

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ACT I

A TWEET APPEARS ON SCREEN:

At Petting zoo, these kids won't stop touching me.

EXT. PETTING ZOO - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE

TARA, 32, brunette, 5'8", slender, stands in the middle of a petting zoo. Dozens of children heavily pet her. She can't escape.

INT. TARA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Tara asleep in her bed; a thin mist of what seems to be water splashes her face, it wakes her up. She abruptly sits up, holds her breasts to stop the leaking. She sees that the bassinet by the side of her bed is empty.

TARA

Fucking shit! Where's the baby?

(Calling out)

Baby, baby.

She storms out of her room still holding her breasts.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tara finds her mother, JAIMEE, 63, classy woman, shorter black hair, helpful and kind but always out of the loop, bottle feeding EVA, 3 months old baby girl. There is an empty baby bottle on the coffee table.

TARA

Jesus, you scared me. Mom, oh no! You're feeding her!?

JAIMEE

I figured you could use the sleep.

TARA

I'm about to drown in my own milk here; she didn't wake up once last night.

JAIMEE

No wonder she was so hungry this morning.

TARA

Put the bottle down. I want to breast-feed her.

2.

JAIMEE

I had no idea you were so passionate about breast-feeding.

TARA

(Pointing at her left breast)
I'm not! This one could burst at anytime.

Tara tries to nurse. Jaimee looks at Tara's breasts.

JAIMEE

You've been feeding my granddaughter with that?

Tara looks down at her chest.

TARA

Oh my god, mom, what is that?

JAIMEE

(Mumbling)
I don't know but it doesn't look good at all.

TARA

Don't make that face!
(Beat)
Don't walk away; come on.

Jaimee takes the baby and steps back, clearly afraid of "catching" something.

JAIMEE

Cover it up will you; it's really disturbing.

TARA

What should I do?

JAIMEE

Maybe, put some alcohol on it?

TARA

Mom, I'm not in college anymore. Come on!
Argh! It hurts.

Tara takes her phone.

JAIMEE

Who are you calling?

TARA

My doctor.

3.

Split screen: Tara on the phone, on the other end, an uninterested PHONE OPERATOR.

PHONE OPERATOR
OBGYN Medical foundation, this is
Chrissy, I have 3 calls ahead of you, can
you please hold?

TARA
No, it's urgent.

PHONE OPERATOR
(Automatically)
Thank you.

She places Tara on hold; Tara presses buttons at random.

Jaimee takes a small plastic bottle from her purse and
throws it at Tara.

JAIMEE
Here, take these painkillers, they're
from Europe.

The bottle hits Tara in the chest.

TARA
Ouch, mom, I'm pretty sure that's not how
I'm supposed to take them.

RECORDING ON THE PHONE
If you recently gave birth to a child,
press 2. If you think you'll give birth
during this recording, press 3.

She presses 2.

RECORDING ON THE PHONE
(CONT'D)
If you gave birth to a boy, press 1. A
girl, press 2.

She presses 2.

RECORDING ON THE PHONE
(CONT'D)
Congratulations. You have a baby girl.
There are still 3 calls ahead of you.

Tara hangs up and turns to her mom.

TARA
Take me to the ER.

4.

JAIMEE

Good idea, I'll take you Wednesday.

TARA

Tomorrow? No, now; the whole point of the ER; it is to go now.

JAIMEE

But it's Marty's birthday and I really can't miss Marty's party. He'll be so upset if I don't show up.

TARA

Is he turning twelve? He's had like a million birthday parties already! For sure you can miss this one.

JAIMEE

You're being irrational right now.

TARA

This tits are about to detach from my body; I'm not being irrational at all.

Jaimee hugs her daughter.

TARA (CONT'D)

Argh! Mom. Jesus.

JAIMEE

Oh, sorry.

(Beat)

You're right. I'll say a quick prayer for you and your breasts, okay?

TARA

I'd rather you took me to the ER.

Jaimee exits.

A TWEET ON SCREEN:

Step aside; working boobs coming through.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Tara browses WebMD on her computer; she grows horrified with every click, finally, she dials 911.

5.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Two EMT WORKERS exit Tara's house.

EMT WORKER 1

Lady, you can't call 911 for sore bosom.

TARA

Can't you consider this to be the
equivalent of a long lasting erection?

MARVIN, the downstairs tenant, thick Judah Friedlander,
31, unshaven, tall, dark hair, semi-hipster, overly
enthusiastic, jeans and T-shirt, enters.

TARA (CONT'D)

Hey Marvin.

MARVIN

Wow!

(Looking at her chest)

Hello there guys.

Tara re-adjusts her robe.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

If I may?

TARA

You may not.

MARVIN

(Laughing)

Your breasts are huge.

TARA

What do you want?

MARVIN

(Pointing at the EMT
personnel)

Is everything okay?

TARA

Yes.

He hugs her; it hurts her.

MARVIN

Thank God, I was so worried when I saw
them pull up.

TARA

They've been here a half hour, you know.

MARVIN

Wow, time flies when you're worried sick.

TARA

You could have come up, if you were that worried.

MARVIN

Yeah; I know. I have this bad habit of walking away whenever I see paramedics; really don't want to be lured into helping.

TARA

At least that's honest.

MARVIN

Where's Eva?

TARA

She's watching her mobile.

MARVIN

Cool, what's on?

TARA

A cow then a sheep then a cow then a sheep.

Marvin heads to Eva's room and returns with the baby.

MARVIN

(in baby talk)

How is my little princess? My sweet little princess...

TARA

You shouldn't talk to her that way. She's gonna grow up to think something's wrong with you.

Tara accidently hurts her breasts.

TARA (CONT'D)

Ouch...

MARVIN

Is there something wrong with your breasts? Do you have sore breasts? Be careful, Tara, this can be really, really dangerous Tara, you need to...

TARA

Do you mind?

MARVIN

(Not understanding)

No; not at all. I'm not just your tenant Tara, I am also your friend. A friend you can show your breasts to.

TARA

That's good to know, but no thanks.

MARVIN

We're all human here, Tara. This sexism has got to stop. I KNOW breasts. Okay! I know them. For your information, I went to medical school.

TARA

You did?

MARVIN

For a study, once, yes.

TARA

Thank you, Marvin, but this is not appropriate tenant / landlord conversation.

MARVIN

Okay. There is a leak in my shower; is this more appropriate for us?

TARA

Oh, come on; are you serious?

MARVIN

I'm pretty sure it's a leak; I almost went to architectural school.

TARA

For a study?

MARVIN

No, for a party!

TARA

Can you do me a favor and get a plumber to take care of it? I have somewhere to go.

MARVIN

I can take care of it myself you know.

TARA

I'd rather you didn't.

MARVIN

It'll save you some money.

TARA

I beg you, call a plumber. Do NOT do this yourself.

MARVIN

Fine, okay. But...

TARA

Call a professional.

MARVIN

Whatever; it's your money.

(Beat)

Oh, by the way, before you go; could we take care of the rent?

TARA

Oh! Sure.

MARVIN

So I watched Eva seventy-two hours last month, that totals a little over \$1050, minus the rent, so you owe me, \$150.

TARA

Do you think I'll ever be able to once get a rent check from you?

Tara writes him a check.

MARVIN

Where are you going anyway?

TARA

I'm going to see a doctor for my boobs! There, are you happy?

MARVIN

What kinda doctor is that?

TARA

I don't know.

MARVIN

I told you before Tara, I can look at your breasts right here, right now. It'll save you some gas money.

TARA

Knowing you, you'll probably end up charging me.

Doorbell rings.

AMANDA, 35, fit, blond, pretty stands on the front steps with her 6 year old daughter JULIA, blond, preppy, Ralph Lauren shirt, well groomed.

AMANDA

Hi Tara. Sorry to drop by unannounced.

TARA

That's okay, come in you guys.

Amanda looks at Julia who shakes her head "no."

AMANDA

We can't right now. Hmm, I hate to ask you this but, would you mind returning Julia's baby clothes; the ones I gave you?

TARA

Her baby clothes?

AMANDA

You remember the bag I gave you?

JULIA

They looked like baby clothes, pink, brand name baby clothes, about this big.

TARA

Yeah, like baby clothes.

JULIA

I want them back.

AMANDA

Julia is really sentimental and...

JULIA

And you should have consulted with me before giving my clothes away.

AMANDA

You are absolutely right, again sweet pea, I am really, really sorry.

(To Tara)

She's really attached to her shoes and dresses.

TARA

Julia, do you want some chocolate; there is some in the kitchen.

Amanda gesture to abort the chocolate proposal.

TARA (CONT'D)

I mean candy; would you like some candy?

JULIA

What kinda candy?

TARA

Jelly beans.

JULIA

Gross.

(Beat)

I'm going to pee.

Julia leaves.

AMANDA

I can't have her eat chocolate, she gets totally wired after one bite, makes her unbearable to be around.

TARA

That's hard to believe.

(Beat)

I don't have her clothes anymore.

AMANDA

What? What do you mean you don't have them? Oh my god, she's going to freak the fuck out.

TARA

I had them for months and they were too small and she had pretty bad taste for a baby; I gave them away, was I supposed to hold on to them forever?

AMANDA

Oh My God. She's gonna hate me.

TARA

Hey, I didn't want them in the 1st place, remember?

AMANDA

You can't tell her you don't have them anymore, okay, you can't; not right now.

TARA

I think right now is the perfect time. She needs to learn to deal with shit.

AMANDA

I'm in the middle of divorcing Mark, he'd have a field trip with something like this; I can't give him any advantage. I need to look like the better parent here, at least until I have full custody...

TARA

You guys are turning that child into a total douchebag.

AMANDA

It's him! I'm just trying to keep up.

(beat)

Tara, I beg you, think of something to say, but don't tell her you don't have her clothes, please.

Julia returns.

JULIA

So where's my bag of clothes?

TARA

Well, I need to wash them first; give me a few days. Okay?

JULIA

You got 2 days.

TARA

(Beat)

Hey, while you're here, Amanda, there's something wrong with my boobs.

AMANDA

Sorry, I'm clueless about that type of stuff. Mark was the breasts expert in our marriage.

TARA

Really?

JULIA

(To her mother)

Amanda, let's go.

AMANDA

He spends his days looking at them on the Internet.

Pointing at Marvin.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Can't he look at them?

MARVIN

My offer was turned down. I'm more of a tactile kinda guy anyway by the way. Just putting it out there.

JULIA

MOTHER LET'S GO.

AMANDA

Where to now, pumpkin?

JULIA

Jumparoo, GOD, where else?

AMANDA

Of course sweetie; of course.

(To Tara)

For your boobs, go to the Pump Factory, I'm sure one of their consultants can help you out.

TARA

Great, I'll do that, thanks.

JULIA

(to Tara)

I didn't flush; I was too tired.

Julia leaves - Amanda follows.

AMANDA

(Whispering)

I am so sorry.

EXT. STEEP STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Tara struggles to push her stroller up a very steep hill.

INT. THE PUMP STATION - MORNING

A nursing mother's store. Quiet, soft ambience, the monthly class schedule hangs on the front wall. In the back, Classrooms, dressing rooms and consultation rooms.

A RECEPTIONIST, 46, old maid, long braids, long face, with a long shirt and long skirt, stands behind the counter.

Tara pushing the stroller enters.

RECEPTIONIST

(whispering)

Hi, can I help you.

TARA

What?

The RECEPTIONIST points to the "use your quiet voice," sign behind the register.

TARA (CONT'D)

(Whispering loudly)

Oh! Hi.

(Beat)

I'm sorry, I'm not very good at whispering.

The receptionist looks at her appointment book.

RECEPTIONIST

Are you Germaine?

TARA

No, I'm American. What a weird question! Would it be possible to meet with a lactation consultant? I have something...

RECEPTIONIST

Wait, I know you. You're...

TARA

I'm a comedian, yes... You may have seen me on television.

RECEPTIONIST

You cursed me out last week.

TARA

Pardon...?

RECEPTIONIST

(Angry)

You and your baby cursed me out at *Whole Foods* last week.

TARA

(Whispering)

I don't think so, I...

RECEPTIONIST

It was you!

TARA

It must have been a misunderstanding.

INT. WHOLE FOODS - RE-ENACTMENT - FLASHBACK

Slow motion.

Check out line. The receptionist and Tara (with Eva in a baby carrier) arrive at the cashier at the same time. They each put their items on the mat almost simultaneously.

Tara moves ahead but the receptionist taps her on the shoulder and gestures with her thumb for Tara to step behind her.

Tara shakes her head no and points at her items on the mat.

The receptionist gestures get bigger, Tara puts the separator bar on the mat. The receptionist is furious.

The baby turns her head towards the receptionist and mumbles something. Tara bends her head to hear what the baby's "saying." Tara then turns to the receptionist.

TARA

Ma'am, my baby wants me to tell you to f... off.

A store bell covers Tara's last words. The receptionist is horrified.

Back to present. END OF FLASHBACK.

INT. THE PUMP STATION - MOMENTS LATER

TARA

(Appalled)

My baby did not tell you to fuck off.

RECEPTIONIST

I know! You did.

TARA

I would never tell you to fuck off.

RECEPTIONIST

But, you did.

TARA

Listen, I need to see a lactation consultant, I am in a tremendous amount of pain and according to WebMD, I could die.

RECEPTIONIST

Good.

TARA

My items touched the mat before yours did.

RECEPTIONIST

I was in line first!

TARA

It doesn't matter when you get to the line, what matters is when your items touch the mat; everybody knows that!

RECEPTIONIST

I'm going to ask you to leave, now.

Tara covers Eva's ears.

TARA

Okay, let's say that the baby was a little bit out of line that day, is it fair to punish my breasts for it?

RECEPTIONIST

Get out!

ACT TWO

INT. TARA'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Marvin enters carrying his laptop. He rolls up his sleeves, faces a water pipe, opens his laptop and types:

MARVIN

YouTube. Broken pipe. Lets do this Internet. Enter.

He scrolls down, looking at YouTube channels.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Home improvement network... Plumbing 411... How to fix a pipe without ruining your house... Boring... Lucy Fixes It All... Uh, yes please!

He clicks on that link.

LUCY

Hi, I'm Lucy, welcome to my channel. Today, I will show you how to fix a broken pipe. You'll see, it's really easy.

Lucy lets out a flirtatious laugh that Marvin imitates.

LUCY (CONT'D)

First of all, you need to turn the water off.

MARVIN

Oh, come on, Lucy. I'll show you how to fix a broken pipe, okay?

He turns the computer towards himself, takes off his shirt, slicks back his hair and begins recording.

INT. THE PUMP FACTORY - AFTERNOON

A woman in a burqa enters the store; the receptionist immediately points to the exit.

TARA

How did you know it was me?

RECEPTIONIST

It's supposed to cover the whole body, you know.

Camera pans out revealing that the burqa only covers Tara's head and upper body. The baby's feet, hanging from the carrier, stick out from under the burqa.

EXT. THE PUMP STATION SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

Tara paces back and forth as soon as she sees the receptionist leave her post, she rushes in and enters the first class she finds.

INT. THE PUMP STATION CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A TEACHER, 50, surfer clothes, a stutterer stands in front of a table, on it, a baby sized dummy and several pamphlets. The rhythm of his speech is completely off, he sometimes speaks extremely fast, sometimes very slowly; he never respects punctuation.

TEACHER

CPR can be lifesaving. Which is why. It is great that you are here? First things. First, you need to check for responsiveness. Shout. "Are you OK?" If there is no response, shout for help. Designate someone to call 911, like so "Dude, in the plaid shirt, call 911."

The students look at each other unable to figure out who he's designating. The teacher points at WOMAN 1, 37, heavily pregnant, short black hair.

WOMAN 1

Me?

TEACHER

Yes you sir; who else?

WOMAN 1

(Crying)

I'm a woman.

TEACHER

I'm sorry, the plaid shirt threw me off.

WOMAN 1

It's not plaid.

TEACHER

Okay, 5 minutes break. When we come back, we'll talk about what to do if your child chokes on an organic apple.

The students step out, the teacher unwraps a power-bar. Tara approaches him.

TARA

Hi, could I ask you a quick question?

TEACHER

Sure.

She pulls up her T-shirt to show him her chest.

TARA

What's this?

The teacher, caught off guard, begins to choke. He attempts to give himself the Heimlich maneuver.

TARA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, you're choking.

(Yelling)

911, call dude, shirt plaid... Where is that guy?

Tara flips through all the pamphlet on the table.

TARA (CONT'D)

What do I do? These are all for kids, I can't flip you upside down.

The teacher hands her the adult Heimlich maneuver pamphlet. Tara scans through it.

TARA (CONT'D)

You want me to wrap my arms around you? Against my chest!?!

He nods.

TARA (CONT'D)

(Afraid.)

No, I can't, my breasts. You don't understand, it's really sensitive.

Tara grabs the baby dummy by it's legs and hits the teacher in the chest with it; nothing happens. She hits him again and a piece of food flies out of his mouth.

INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Marvin finishes tightening up the pipe with a wrench.

MARVIN

And that, Lucy, is how you fix a broken pipe.

The pipe breaks; water flows everywhere.

Marvin rushes to the computer and types.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

How to shut off water pite? Did you mean how to shut off water pipe? Of course I meant "water pipe." Come on.

INT. TARA'S PRIUS - MOMENTS LATER

Tara parked at a meter spot; she's wearing a breast-feeding cover around her neck, she's manually pumping. She opens the window and sticks her head out. A PARKING ENFORCEMENT OFFICER is writing her a ticket.

TARA

Hi, I'm here, excuse me, I'm in the car. Hello. Please, don't give me a ticket.

PARKING ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER

Your meter's out.

TARA

But, I'm here, I'm in the car.

PARKING ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER

You still need to put money in the meter. Even when you're in the car.

TARA

I will, in a minute, I'm almost done.

PARKING ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER

Now.

TARA

Here, officer, here's a quarter.

The officer doesn't take the quarter. Tara gets out of her car, to put money in the meter herself. When she gets out of the car, her breast-feeding cover slips off of her neck onto the ground. She attempts to re-attach it, after several attempts, she gives up and hands the breast-feeding cover to the officer.

20.

TARA (CONT'D)

Here, just cover your eyes. It'll be
easier that way!

Officer takes the breast-feeding cover and stands there,
stunned.

ACT THREE

INT. TARA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Split screen. Tara's on the phone with her mother.

TARA

What do you mean you're not coming over to watch Eva?

JAIMEE

I can't. I have to go to Marty's funeral.

TARA

Didn't you go to his birthday party yesterday?

(Beat)

I mean, who is this guy; he's throwing parties left and right!

JAIMEE

He slipped on a piece of birthday cake, hit his head and died. What can I tell you? I'm just glad I didn't bring the cake; can you imagine? I would have brought a strawberry shortcake; my favorite.

Tara hangs up and stomps on the floor several times.

MARVIN (O.S.)

I'll be right up.

The doorbell rings. Amanda and Julia stand on the steps once again. Tara opens the door.

TARA

You said I had two days!

AMANDA

Wow! What's going on there?

Tara looks down at her chest and buttons her shirt up.

TARA

I just have massive boobs these days...

JULIA

Can't you put a massive shirt on, I'm a child.

TARA

(To Julia)

Your clothes aren't ready yet and I like my shirt snug.

JULIA

It's gross.

AMANDA

Julia wanted me to remind you that if anyone calls you; to tell them that I do volunteering at your non-profit.

TARA

I don't have a non-profit.

JULIA

We're not asking you to have one; we're telling you to say you have one.

AMANDA

It's for Julia's school application.

TARA

Not feeling confident about her winning personality?

JULIA

Just tell them my mom is a great volunteer.

(Beat)

Let's go.

AMANDA

(Whispering)

Thank you so much.

They leave, Marvin enters.

MARVIN

Yes.

TARA

Can you watch Eva, today?

MARVIN

Why?

TARA

Does it matter?

MARVIN

No.

(Beat)

Sure, I'll watch her.

TARA

Is your shower fixed?

MARVIN

(Uncomfortable)

The plumber is coming back today.

TARA

Why?

MARVIN

(Clearing his throat.)

He was missing a part.

TARA

Eva's sleeping, there's...

MARVIN

Alright, alright, don't worry. I got it.

TARA

I'm not worried, why would you tell me not to worry?

MARVIN

No reason, you can go in peace.

TARA

Marvin "don't worry," worries me very much!

MARVIN

Everything's fine, go.

TARA

Call me if there is anything.

Tara leaves.

EXT. STEEP STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Tara walks down a steep street, her legs are going faster than she can walk; eventually, she can't help herself but to run and then she falls off camera.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Marvin drives by a *Home Depot*. He stops in front of three day workers. He quietly asks them to come over.

MARVIN

How much?

DAY WORKER #1

What you got?

MARVIN

(Whispering)

Shush. Baby's sleeping. Do you know anything about plumbing?

DAY WORKER #1

(Whispering)

The stuff with the water and shit?

MARVIN

Yes. That stuff.

DAY WORKER #1

Sure, yeah, of course.

MARVIN

(Whispering)

Hop in.

(Beat)

Quietly.

Day worker #1 hops in front and buckles his seat belt. Marvin shushes the clicking seat belt. Day worker #1 wonders if he should stay in the car or run away. Before he reaches for the door handle, Marvin speeds off.

INT. TARA'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Marvin, shows the day workers the problem area.

DAY WORKER #1

This is going to cost you.

MARVIN

I figured that much.

Marvin leaves. Day worker #1 grabs his phone.

DAY WORKER #1

(On the phone)

Hey, bring the truck over, I found some copper.

EXT. YOGA STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Tara enters a prenatal yoga class.

EXT. TARA'S GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

The day workers load the copper pipes out of Tara's house and into their truck.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

A YOGA TEACHER, 40 year old black woman, faces a class of pregnant women. Tara sits down.

YOGA TEACHER

Let's go around the room, introduce ourselves and share how you feel in general. Let's begin with you.

ANNE

Hi, my name is Anne, I'm 23 weeks and I feel great. Oh, and this is my first pregnancy.

YOGA TEACHER

Clearly. Thank you, Anne.

LISA

Hi, my name is Lisa, I'm 28 weeks and I've been sober for 28 weeks and I wish I had a drink right now because I realize that I love my husband only when I drink.

YOGA TEACHER

Wow, wow, Lisa, remember, when we ask you to share, we don't really care, Namaste.

LISA

Sorry.

(beat)

Namaste.

TARA

Hi, I'm Tara, I had the baby already, several weeks ago... And I actually have a quick question about...

Tara lifts her shirt up and reveals her bosoms.

TARA (CONT'D)

My breasts, what is this?

ANNE

Oh my god, is this what happens?

A student falls backwards in horror, one runs off.

TARA

Am I dying?

YOGA TEACHER

You have clogged ducts.

TARA

Oh my god, I have clogged ducts! I HAVE
CLOGGED DUCTS! I can't believe I have
clogged ducts.

(Beat)

What's clogged ducts?

YOGA TEACHER

Put warm compresses on them. Take hot
showers. It'll go away in 24 hours.

TARA

That's it?

YOGA TEACHER

Yes. This is nothing.

TARA

Yes! I'm going to live. You should work
for WedMD!

TAG

INT. COMEDY CLUB GREEN ROOM - EVENING

A dirty sofa, 2 chairs, a coffee table, a mirror and make-up table. Two comedians wait for their turns on stage.

We hear laughter from the crowd.

TARA (O.S.)

Nurses don't do their jobs correctly, have you noticed? I took a urine test the other day and the nurse was like: "ma'am, are you pregnant." I was like: "Hey, that's for you to find out, I did my part! What else you want me to do; answer the phone, take appointments for you? Come on! Get it together! That's my time, thank you very much, you've been great.

The crowd laughs.

M.C. (O.S.)

Give it up for Tara.

The crowd cheers and whistles, Tara walks back in the green room.

TARA

That was the best show I've ever had. I killed.

The two comedians see Tara and laugh hysterically.

TARA (CONT'D)

What? What are you laughing at...?

She looks at herself in the mirror.

TARA (CONT'D)

Oh come on!

Camera reveals her reflection. Her shirt is wide open, compressed are sticking out from her bra, it looks a mess.

INT. AMANDA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

On the coffee table, pile of chocolate bars, chocolate cake, chocolate syrup. Julia is jumping on the couch.

JULIA

Mom, I feel great, I could jump on this couch all night.

AMANDA

That's great sweetie. Here, have another chocolate bar.

Amanda's cell phone rings, she answers; Tara's on the other end.

TARA

Hey, I gathered some of Eva's clothes for Julia.

AMANDA

Great, we're having a chocolate party over here, Mark's on his way to pick her up for the weekend.

TARA

Excellent - I'll be right over then.

Call waiting.

AMANDA

(to Julia)

Hold on, Mark's on the other line.

(She clicks over)

Hey Mark.

(Beat)

What do you mean you can't pick her up?

But, but, it's, it's...

Tara is still on the phone.

TARA

Wait, I changed my mind. I'm not coming over either.

Amanda looks in horror at her wired daughter, she takes all the chocolate away.

EXT. TARA'S HOUSE - LATER

Marvin waves goodbye to the day workers.

MARVIN

Don't worry you guys, I'll write you an awesome Yelp review.

The camera pans out, revealing a giant hole on the side of the building's walls.

29.

INT. TARA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eva asleep in her bassinet.

Tara walks quietly into the bathroom, gently closes the door, takes off her robe, steps in the shower.

TARA

MARVIN!!!!!!

There is a hole in her shower, all the pipes are missing.

The baby starts crying.

FADE TO BLACK.

A TWEET ON SCREEN:

Huge fight at the playground today; long story short, I won.

THE END.