

SMILE

"Three Pounds of Pasta & a Stein of Iced Tea"

Written by Marty Lang

"Youth is easily deceived because it is quick to hope."

- Aristotle

INT. BRIDGE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bridge sits over Larry in bed, as he softly turns on his side, about to fall asleep. She smiles.

Larry's eyes close. He's out.

Bridge kisses him on the forehead, then pulls out a pair of headphones. She softly places them over Larry's ears.

Larry shuffles a moment, then fades into dreamland.

Satisfied, Bridge slowly stands. Her smile morphs to a smirk.

BRIDGE

Happy now?

She turns around. Casey leans against the wall, nodding.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bridge bounces on top of Casey as they have sex.

BRIDGE

Ahh! I'm really glad you're too lazy to do your own laundry at college.

She grinds on him, blissful. Casey breathes heavily.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

Why aren't you loud?

CASEY

What do you mean?

BRIDGE

I put headphones on my kid so we can yell and scream and be dirty.

CASEY

What do you want me to yell?

BRIDGE

I don't know! Last time I said you wanna fuck this trash pussy? That was gold. I deserve something at least that good.

CASEY

Okay.

Casey thinks as Bridge rides him. Then a light bulb goes off. He grabs Bridge's rear end, smiling.

CASEY (CONT'D)
You want the Magnum?

BRIDGE
You named it.

CASEY
It's Latin for big!

BRIDGE
Come on. It's average at best. Be dirty, but don't lie.

CASEY
What? I get great reviews at school.

BRIDGE
Oh. College girls.

Bridge pats him sadly on the chest.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)
So much to learn, young Padawan.

She thinks of something.

BRIDGE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
Forget yelling. I wanna try the dom sub thing.

CASEY
Who's Dom Sub?

BRIDGE
Oh my God.

She stops having sex with Casey, and stands up. Casey jumps up as she walks to the bathroom door.

CASEY
I'm kidding! I'm lazy, not stupid. Dominant and submissive.

BRIDGE
Good. I wanna try it.

CASEY
Sweet. Yeah, let's do it.

Excited, Casey puffs his chest out and points to the floor.

CASEY (CONT'D)
On the ground, bitch.

Bridge looks at him like he's got three heads. He's confused.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Do you not want me to swear?

WHACK! Bridge slaps Casey right across the face. He recoils.

CASEY (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

BRIDGE
Who said you get to be the dom?

CASEY
Oh. I kinda wanted to try that out -

WHACK! She slaps him again.

CASEY (CONT'D)
I didn't say you could do that!

BRIDGE
Do you like fucking me?

CASEY
Sure.

BRIDGE
Do you want to keep fucking me?

CASEY
Right now or in general?

Bridge folds her arms. Casey knows he's beat.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Don't hit this cheek every time.

BRIDGE
Done. On the ground, bitch.

Casey gets on the ground. Bridge mounts him again.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)
What's your safe word?

Casey thinks a moment, then smiles.

CASEY
Headphones.

Bridge laughs. Casey shakes his head, accepting his fate.
She pulls back, ready to hit him again - WHACK!

INT. BRIDGE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Larry sleeps like a brick, his headphones blocking all sound.
Bridge lies next to him, eyes closed, morning sun blasting on her face.

BRIDGE
Ughhhhhhh.

Bridge rolls over and spoons Larry, temporarily happy.
Then, her phone RINGS. She picks it up and GRUNTS.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)
It's four hours until lunch and my
child's sleeping in total silence.
Can a single mom get any rest?

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tutu drops a pound of tomato sauce into a pot.

TUTU
You're asking the wrong single mom.

INTERCUT BETWEEN BRIDGE AND TUTU

BRIDGE
What? What do you want?

TUTU
I thought I had pasta, but you
cleaned me out last time you were
over. Pick some up before coming.

BRIDGE
You couldn't call me at 11?

TUTU
What does it matter when I call
you? I'm making you a big free
meal. Less sleep is a small price
to pay for not having to cook.

BRIDGE

But I'm so tired! I couldn't sleep last night and now I want to sleep and I can't sleep because you're talking to me about pasta.

TUTU

That's right. So get the damn pasta. Spaghetti. Not those bow tie noodles. They remind me of your father.

BRIDGE

Spaghetti.

TUTU

Good. See you at noon.

Tutu hangs up. Larry wakes up, looks around confused, then realizes he has headphones on.

LARRY

Mommy!

BRIDGE

It's okay, baby. Just didn't want you to hear mommy slapping anybody.

She takes the headphones off, and Larry stops crying. She boops Larry on the nose, and he smiles.

INT. BRIDGE'S CAR - DAY

Larry's in the carseat, PLAYING WITH A BOX OF BOW TIE PASTA.

Bridge drives, bags of food in the passenger seat.

Her phone RINGS. She answers, puts the phone on speaker.

BRIDGE

Hi Ally.

ALLY (O.S.)

Bridgette? My life is crumbling.

BRIDGE

Why, what's going on?

INT. ALLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Ally stands by the stove, confused. THERE ARE DOZENS OF FULL GROCERY BAGS AROUND HER.

ALLY

You wouldn't believe what Lorena and Elsa did to me. They went out of town for Benito Juarez.

BRIDGE (V.O.)

No idea who that is.

INTERCUT ALLY AND BRIDGE

ALLY

One of their holidays. They said he was their president, and that he resisted the French occupation. I told them not to lie to me, because that was Italy, and his name was Benito Mussolini. They didn't even go shopping before they left!

BRIDGE

I'm sure you'll do all right.

ALLY

I need you to do me a favor today.

BRIDGE

Aww, Ally, I wish I could, but I'm going to lunch -

ALLY

Mr. Daddy is a huge Elvis Presley fan, and I was able to buy a lock of his hair from his barber in Memphis. I'm flying him there tonight so the barber can give it to him in person tomorrow.

Bridge has no idea how to respond to this.

ALLY (CONT'D)

I gotta get a move on so we can catch the limo to Logan. Chloe told me she's got an English test on Monday, so I need you to tutor her, and maybe can you put all this food away too?

BRIDGE

We've had this planned for weeks -

ALLY

I can pay you double.

Bridge stops, upset. That's not fair.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Triple? Please?

Bridge hits the steering wheel. Shit.

BRIDGE
Let me drop Larry off at his
grandma's. I'll be over right after.

ALLY
Thank you Bridgette! I don't know
what I'd do without you.

Ally hangs up. Bridge shakes her head.

BRIDGE
You'd have kids going to community
colleges.

Bridge looks back at Larry. She sighs.

EXT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridge pulls up and parks her car. Joe sits on the stoop,
smoking a cigarette and watching the neighborhood folks.

Bridge unhooks Larry from the carseat and they walk to Joe.

BRIDGE
The world can spin again! I have
pasta.

JOE
Tell her. I've been out here since
she called you.

Joe smiles. Bridge and Larry head inside.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Larry runs to the TV and plops down, playing with some toys.

Bridge watches him, then sees Tutu in the kitchen.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bridge strolls in, Tutu's back to her while she works. She
casually drops the bow tie pasta on the table.

BRIDGE
Got the pasta.

TUTU

Took you long enough, Bridge. I don't wanna keep everybody waiting.

She looks down at the pasta, and instantly gets red-faced.

TUTU (CONT'D)

You little shit -

BRIDGE

I'm kidding! Kidding.

Bridge holds up the spaghetti.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

Larry likes bow tie pasta.

TUTU

Well Larry needs to learn you can't always get what you want.

BRIDGE

I'm sorry.

Tutu slowly nods. A cold peace.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

Listen, Ally offered me some work, so I'm gonna head over there quick and be back for lunch.

TUTU

How am I gonna keep an eye on Larry when I'm working with boiling water and knives? That's not gonna work.

BRIDGE

He's gonna be fine! Look at him.

They both look out into the living room. Larry is mesmerized by the television.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

He's entranced.

TUTU

He can be entranced with me carrying pots that'll burn his little hands off.

BRIDGE

I'll bring Joe inside. He can talk to him and keep him in one place.

Bridge exits the house.

TUTU

I don't like this, Bridge! I didn't sign up for cooking and babysitting! That's a recipe for disaster!

She stops and realizes what she just said.

TUTU (CONT'D)

Huh. That was kinda clever.

EXT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridge sits down beside Joe.

BRIDGE

I won't be gone longer than two hours. I'm getting paid triple.

JOE

Buy me some gum?

BRIDGE

Cheapo.

JOE

Negotiator.

Joe smirks. Bridge hugs him, then darts to the car.

INT. ALLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Chloe sits at the counter. Chloe has the book THE GRAPES OF WRATH open in front of her, shaking her head.

CHLOE

Why would Tom risk going back to prison to travel to California? That doesn't make sense.

Bridge is at the fridge, unloading grocery bags inside.

BRIDGE

If you don't have a place to live or any food where you're legally supposed to be, why would you stay?

Chloe considers this.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)
 Plus, if his kids are hungry too,
 that's the worst thing a parent
 could ever deal with.

CHLOE
 I guess. I don't think I want kids.

BRIDGE
 Why not? They're great.

CHLOE
 If I'm gonna be a Senator, I can't
 split time between work and family.

BRIDGE
 Tell that to Senator Warren.

Chloe smiles. She writes something down in a notebook. As she writes, Casey pops his head in. He doesn't look happy.

CASEY
 Hey, Bridge?

BRIDGE
 Not now, Casey. I'm tutoring.

CASEY
 Can I just talk to you for a minute?

Bridge stops. She turns to him and stares him down.

BRIDGE
 Never interrupt a woman when she's
 working.

Bridge sits next to Chloe. Chloe is holding back laughter. She points at Casey, smirking.

CHLOE
 She fucked you up!

Upset, Casey walks out of the kitchen and into the

BATHROOM

Where he stares at himself in the mirror a moment. Then, he undoes his belt and jeans. HE PULLS HIS UNDERWEAR FORWARD AND TAKES A LONG LOOK AT HIS PENIS.

EXT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridge parks her car in front, then jumps out and runs in.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bridge opens the door and walks in. But she's confused -

RAFI IS PLAYING WITH LARRY IN THE LIVING ROOM. Joe rests on the couch while they all watch television.

BRIDGE

What are you doing here?

RAFI

Tutu called me and told me to come over. Said she didn't want Larry to bump into her and make her burn the house down.

BRIDGE

Seriously?

RAFI

Yeah.

TUTU (V.O.)

Okay everybody! Get in the dining room before it gets cold!

RAFI

Why, you don't want me around?

Rafi gets up and tries to give Bridge a hug.

RAFI (CONT'D)

But we're best friends. You're like my sister.

BRIDGE

Get off me, loser.

Rafi laughs. They walk into the

DINING ROOM

Where Tutu has set up a feast for the family. Spaghetti, meatballs and sausage, salad and garlic bread.

(And no bow tie pasta.)

TUTU

Whaddaya think?

BRIDGE

Damn, Mom.

TUTU
I'll take that as a compliment.
Joe, get in here.

JOE (V.O.)
Soon as I get the BC score.

TUTU
Come on, come on, sit down.

Bridge, Rafi and Larry sit down at the table. Rafi looks at the spread in awe.

RAFI
This looks incredible, Tutu.

TUTU
You're a peach, Rafi. Wish my daughter would take a page out of your book.

BRIDGE
Only reading he does is at bedtime with Larry.

Rafi smirks. Joe slumps in and sits down.

TUTU
(to Joe) What?

LARRY
BC's down to Boston University.

TUTU
Well lunch is up. Deal with it.

Tutu sits, and holds her hands out to Joe and Bridge, sitting on each side of her.

TUTU (CONT'D)
Come on. Grace.

Joe holds her hand. Bridge reluctantly does the same.

TUTU (CONT'D)
Lord Jesus, we thank you for this wonderful meal -

KNOCK KNOCK! Someone bangs against the front door.

TUTU (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ, we're sitting down for lunch.

Tutu gets up and stomps to the front door. She opens the door off screen.

Bridge takes a bite of her meal. Rafi bumps her.

RAFI
The hell are you doing?

BRIDGE
I thank me for buying this spaghetti, and my mother for cooking it.

Bridge takes a huge bite of spaghetti. She smiles at Rafi and Larry, spaghetti falling out of her mouth. Larry laughs.

TUTU (O.S.)
Bridge! You got someone to see you.

BRIDGE
Huh?

Bridge gets up and looks out to the front door.

CASEY MEEKLY WAVES AT HER.

BRIDGE (PRELAP) (CONT'D)
How did you even know I was here?

EXT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DAY

Bridge stands right up in Casey's face. Casey is distraught.

CASEY
I kinda followed you.

BRIDGE
Why? That's some Fatal Attraction shit.

CASEY
I've, we've, got a problem.

BRIDGE
What do you mean, we've got a problem?

CASEY
I found something out this morning.

BRIDGE
What, you don't like getting slapped?

CASEY

My girlfriend at college told me
this morning she's got herpes.

Bridge jumps back. Oh, shit.

BRIDGE

Really.

Casey nods, upset.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

And when, exactly, did she contract
this?

CASEY

She didn't know. She said she just
got tested and it was positive.

BRIDGE

Huh.

CASEY

We should probably -

BRIDGE

Yeah, we should get tested -

Tutu BURSTS through the door, impatient.

TUTU

Come on. Food's gettin' cold.

CASEY

Mom, Casey and I have to run a
quick errand -

TUTU

No you don't. Not until after you
eat. Come in.

Tutu walks to the outside of Bridge and Casey and starts
pushing them inside.

BRIDGE

We really have to go -

TUTU

And you'll go right after you eat.
We got plenty of pasta. Both of you
can eat.

Casey looks at Bridge, horrified, as they're being pushed in.
Bridge relents. Looks like they're having lunch first.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Bridge walks in, head down, Casey behind her. Tutu sits.

BRIDGE

So guys, yeah, this is my friend
Casey.

Joe waves at him in between bites of pasta.

RAFI

What's up, Casey?

TUTU

Come on, sit down! Bad enough you
ate before we finished grace.

Bridge stares Rafi down. He smiles to himself.

BRIDGE

You tell her everything? You two
some kind of God Squad now?

RAFI

Yup. And your evil heathen energy
is pushing me away from you.

Rafi laughs. He stands up and moves across the table, opening
up the seat next to her.

Freaked out, Bridge slowly sits down. Taking the hint, Casey
slowly sits down next to her.

CASEY

(to Rafi) Thanks.

TUTU

Now then, where were we?

She holds her hands out. Everyone holds hands ...

Except Bridgette and Casey. He holds his hand out to her, but
she slaps it away. He tries again. No dice.

Tutu notices Bridgette's reluctance.

TUTU (CONT'D)

You can hold his hand. He's a guest
in our house.

Bridgette sighs, holds his hand. Casey is sweating bullets.

TUTU (CONT'D)

Lord Jesus, we thank you for this
great meal, our beautiful family -

She looks up warmly at Casey.

TUTU (CONT'D)

- our new friend, and most
importantly, our health. Amen.

Bridgette shakes her head. She cannot believe this.

EVERYONE

Amen.

The table gets to eating. Larry stares at Casey, not saying
anything, but interested in him.

Casey notices Larry after filling his plate, and waves.

CASEY

Hi, Larry.

RAFI

Oh, you've met Larry before?

Casey stumbles at the quick question.

CASEY

No, no, Bridgette always talks
about him, so I figured that was
him. You don't have any other kids,
right, Bridgette?

BRIDGE

Just the one smiling at you.

Rafi and Larry both smile at Casey. He's not sure which one
Bridge is referring to.

Rafi clocks Casey's hesitation. He studies him.

RAFI

So Bridge, what brings your friend
Casey to us for lunch today?

Joe shakes his head. He immediately gets what's going on.
Tutu shovels spaghetti in her mouth, oblivious.

BRIDGE

Us?

RAFI

You know. Everybody at the table us.

BRIDGE

Well. Casey is Ally's son.

RAFI

Oh, cool. So Bridge is your tutor?

CASEY

Used to be. Freshman in college now.

BRIDGE

And his sister Chloe has a birthday this weekend, so we were gonna run to the mall and get her a present.

RAFI

That's really nice, Bridge.

TUTU

(interrupting)
How old is she, Casey?

CASEY

Umm, she's turning seventeen.

TUTU

That's a great age. I was running around like a chicken with its head cut off when I was seventeen. And popped that one out two years later!

BRIDGE

And I appreciate that, Mom.

Nervous, Casey scratches his groin. Bridge notices, upset.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

The fuck was that?

CASEY

(whispering)
Scratching my balls.

Rafi laughs to himself. Looks like he's figured it out.

RAFI

So what did you guys decide to get Chloe for her birthday?

BRIDGE

Oh, I don't know. She's a big gamer, so figured we'd get her a new game she likes.

RAFI
What's that?

BRIDGE
Um, Pac-Man?

RAFI
Hmm. That's really nice of you.

Bridge nods in thanks, then inhales a huge bite of spaghetti.
But Rafi's not done -

RAFI (CONT'D)
But there's not a video game store
at the mall, is there?

BRIDGE
You're thinking of Chestnut Hill -

RAFI
No, I'm thinking of South Bay
Center, because it's the closest
one to us -

BRIDGE
No, I definitely think you're
wrong. Casey, which mall were we
going to today?

Horrified, Casey stares at Bridge, unsure what to say.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)
Just tell him.

CASEY
The one by Boston University Bridge?

BRIDGE
Yes! That's the one.

JOE
I hate Boston University.

TUTU
Why?

JOE
Bunch of white hat frat boys.

BRIDGE
What are white hats?

JOE

Rich kids. Little shits. Always wear white hats.

TUTU

Rich kids aren't bad. They're just spoiled.

Casey slumps in his chair. They're talking about him.

BRIDGE

What do you think of white hats, Casey? You know any at Hah-ward?

CASEY

Bunch of them in my Latin class.

BRIDGE

And what would you say are their worst qualities?

CASEY

Definitely their judgment.

JOE

Yes! All assholes.

BRIDGE

How's that?

CASEY

Some of them pick the craziest girls to hang out with.

BRIDGE

Oh, I can imagine. And some of them must just be crawling with STDs, huh?

CASEY

I bet some are.

TUTU

(to Bridge)
Did you know your father got the clap right after I divorced him?

BRIDGE

Ma, we're having lunch!

TUTU

You're talking about white hats and sexually transmitted diseases. What, I can't jump in with relevant information?

RAFI
Who'd he get it from?

TUTU
Some tramp he met at church.

The table is stunned silent. Bridge smirks.

TUTU (CONT'D)
True story.

Casey shifts uncomfortably in his chair. He stands up.

CASEY
Could I please use your bathroom?

TUTU
Sure honey, upstairs to the left.

Casey gets up and darts to the staircase. Bridge watches him leave, then gets an idea.

BRIDGE
I'm gonna show him where it is.

Bridge darts up and follows Casey up the stairs. Tutu watches her leave.

TUTU
I just told him where it is. You think I'm talking crazy?

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Casey walks in and goes to shut the door -

But Bridge holds her hand in the way to stop him.

CASEY
Umm ...

BRIDGE
I'm coming in.

CASEY
To watch me piss.

Bridge jimmies the door open and barges in, arms folded.

BRIDGE
Show it to me.

CASEY
I'm not playing dom sub games -

BRIDGE
Neither am I.

Casey is intimidated. He undoes his belt.

CASEY
You know you saw it last night.

BRIDGE
And I wasn't looking for anything.

CASEY
This won't change -

BRIDGE
Please show me the Magnum.

Now proud of himself, Casey drops his pants. Bridge drops to her knees and starts studying his crotch.

CASEY
Are you searching for anything in particular?

BRIDGE
Anything that looks like disease.

Bridge moves things around, looking up, under and around everything.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Rafi walks down the hallway and puts his ear to the bathroom door.

BRIDGE (O.S.)
(disgusted)
You're seriously getting hard right now.

CASEY (O.S.)
How long is this going to take?

BRIDGE (O.S.)
Stop jiggling around.

Shocked, Rafi opens the door -

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Rafi barges in and sees Bridge on her knees, in front of Casey with his pants down!

Rafi is stunned. Casey covers up, and Bridge turns around, embarrassed.

BRIDGE

Rafi ...

RAFI

Casey, just so you know, if this is your first time, if you don't jiggle around, it does go by a little bit quicker.

Rafi smirks, and shuts the door. Bridge and Casey are speechless.

INT. TUTU'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Bridge slowly walks down the stairs and toward the table. Everyone is still eating; nothing looks unusual.

TUTU

Did he find it?

BRIDGE

Yup.

Casey follows behind her, and they both sit back down. Joe and Larry continue eating like nothing's happened.

But not Rafi.

RAFI

Oh, I forgot to tell you guys about this. I heard the funniest thing on the radio this morning. You guys ever hear of the Pervert Teacher Association?

Bridge recoils.

BRIDGE

Larry shouldn't be hearing this -

JOE

Yeah, that's on WAAF, right?

TUTU

I don't like perverts.

RAFI

Yeah, AAF. Their morning show always talks about teachers who have sex with their students.

TUTU

That's disgusting.

RAFI

But it happens all the time! And you know the funny thing? Most of the time, it's older women who are having sex with male students.

TUTU

I don't believe that for a second. Women are too smart for that.

RAFI

See, that's what I thought. But it's true. There's older women running around sleeping with young boys all over the place.

He looks at Bridge, smirking.

RAFI (CONT'D)

What do you think about that, Bridge? You think women are too smart to sleep with little boys?

BRIDGE

They're not little boys. And you have to take them case by case. If a kid is really smart, like, socially advanced, that would be way different than if the kid had a mental disability.

Bridge looks around. Tutu, Joe and Rafi are all staring at her, surprised at her answer.

CASEY

I'd never do that with a tutor.

He flinches, realizing his Freudian slip.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Or a teacher.

TUTU

I don't like your tone, Bridgey. You sound like you're okay to sleep with socially advanced little boys.

BRIDGE
They're not little boys!

LARRY
I'm a little boy!

TUTU
We know, sweetie. And nobody's
sleeping with you.

BRIDGE
There's nothing wrong with a little
age difference in a couple!

TUTU
Okay, now this is getting really
weird. You need to stop talking.

BRIDGE
I'm not gonna stop talking!

RAFI
Bridge, you should probably stop
talking.

BRIDGE
Says the guy who teamed up with her
to baptize Larry behind my back.

CASEY
Really? That's kinda messed up.

RAFI
Not as messed up as older women
with younger guys.

Tutu stands up, getting agitated. She SLAMS her fork down.

TUTU
All I want is a family meal! Now
we're talking about sleeping with
little boys! What's going on?

BRIDGE
Casey and I are going to leave -

TUTU
No, you're gonna finish your meal!
How hard is this?

JOE
Not hard, honey.

BRIDGE
No, we have to go!

TUTU
Why? Why do you have to leave?
Wait, I know.

Bridge braces for her figuring everything out. But then ...

TUTU (CONT'D)
You and Casey were talking about me
upstairs.

BRIDGE
Oh my God Ma, no, we were not
talking about you.

TUTU
Why did you run upstairs so quick
after he left? You're planning
something!

BRIDGE
Will you stop?

TUTU
Tell me I'm wrong!

BRIDGE
Mom -

TUTU
Tell me, Bridgey!

BRIDGE
You're wrong! I might have herpes!

The whole table GASPS, shocked.

RAFI
(whispers)
Did you get it from what I saw
upstairs? That's so quick.

Tutu thinks a moment -

TUTU
Well you can't give me herpes! So
you wasted your time trying to set
that up.

BRIDGE

No! I might have it because Casey
might have it! We slept together!
And he came here to tell me!

Rafi starts thinking to himself. This isn't good ...

TUTU

So Casey's a little manwhore, I
take it? You give my daughter
anything else while you're at it?

CASEY

No, ma'am.

TUTU

She gonna get cancer now?

BRIDGE

Ma, cancer isn't an STD.

TUTU

It should be!

RAFI

Chemtrails can cause lung cancer,
though. So it's kind of like an STD.

BRIDGE

Oh my God, Rafi!

TUTU

Don't yell at him! He was here to
take care of his son!

JOE

And watch BU get a lead on BC.

TUTU

You got a lot of growing up to do,
Bridgey! This sleeping with sick
people isn't cutting it! You gotta
grow up and be an adult!

Bridge, Casey, Rafi, Joe and Larry witness Tutu grow
increasingly frazzled.

TUTU (CONT'D)

I never got any diseases when you
were growing up, because I was a
good mother! You get this, then
what? You start losing toes or
something? Your eyeballs fall out?
I'm not gonna stand for that!

It's time you take responsibility!
So tell me, my sick, sick daughter,
what are you gonna do!?

Bridge watches Tutu, now completely manic.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE'S CAR - DAY

Bridge drives. Casey sits shotgun. Rafi and Joe sit in the back, next to Larry in the carseat.

They don't talk. World's most awkward car ride.

Bridge turns on the radio, trying to introduce some noise. The song? "I Touch Myself," by the Divinyls.

Embarrassed, Bridge turns the radio off and keeps driving.

After a moment ...

BRIDGE
Joe, why are you with us?

JOE
She'll be human again in an hour.

Everybody nods in agreement.

EXT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - PARKING LOT - DAY

Bridge pulls up and parks.

INT. BRIDGE'S CAR - DAY

Bridge turns the ignition off.

JOE
I'll stay in here.

BRIDGE
(to Rafi)
Keep an eye on Larry?

Rafi sullenly nods. Bridge and Casey get out. Then Rafi does.

EXT. BRIDGE'S CAR - DAY

Rafi runs around and gives Bridge a long, emotional hug.

RAFI

I hope you don't have it. We've been through too much.

BRIDGE

I don't have incurable cancer, Raf.

RAFI

I know, but still. Larry needs a mother.

BRIDGE

He'll have one either way.

Bridge breaks the hug, pats him on the chest. She turns to Casey and puts on a fake smile.

BRIDGE (CONT'D)

Let's go get a checkup!

They walk inside.

INT. PLANNED PARENTHOOD - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Bridge hands a clipboard to a DESK CLERK, and walks to Casey, who's sitting down. They don't say anything. Tension's thick.

Casey looks around the room. He sees two water coolers at the far end. One says WATER, the other ICED TEA.

CASEY

You want something to drink?

He motions to the coolers. Bridge checks them out, nods.

BRIDGE

Iced tea.

Casey gets up and walks to the coolers. There's no plastic cups for him to fill, though.

He looks next to the coolers. THERE'S A ROW OF BEER STEINS.

Confused, he picks one up, inspects it. Looks clean.

He fills the stein with iced tea and brings it to Bridge.

BRIDGE

Didn't say a Long Island iced tea.

Casey smirks. Bridge takes a drink. It's good.

BRIDGE

Thanks.

CASEY

I didn't mean to do this, Bridge.
I'm really sorry.

BRIDGE

I know you didn't. Must've been a
shitty phone call to get.

CASEY

I didn't get it. I found out this
morning when I called her.

Bridge is confused. That doesn't sound normal.

BRIDGE

She didn't call and tell you?

CASEY

We were supposed to hang out
tonight, so I called her to find
out when I should come over. That's
when she told me.

BRIDGE

Um, Casey, something doesn't sound
right with that.

CASEY

I know. I had no idea she was
cheating on me ...

BRIDGE

No, I mean she should have called
you immediately after finding out.

CASEY

Maybe she just found out.

BRIDGE

It's Saturday. Lab results only
come in during the week.

Casey is confused. He doesn't understand where this is going.

BRIDGE

You need to call her right now and
find out when she found out.

CASEY

Maybe she found out yesterday, and
was just processing the news -

BRIDGE

Call her!

Casey backs up - okay, okay. He grabs his cell and dials a number. It rings a moment, then ALEXIS, 19, snotty Long Island debutante, answers.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

Yeah?

CASEY

Hey Alexis, it's Casey.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

I know.

CASEY

Listen, I wanted to ask you -

ALEXIS (O.S.)

I don't want to talk to you anymore. Did that not get through to you?

Bridge shakes her head, realizing something. She grabs Casey's hand and pulls the phone close to her.

BRIDGE

Hey Alexis, my name's Bridgette. I'm the other girl Casey is fucking, and I was wondering if you could tell us both when you found out you caught the herp.

A long pause. Nothing from Alexis.

BRIDGE

Because it's pretty important to me, as you know, a fellow woman. If you got the herp and gave it to Casey, I might have it. Or anything else you have, like crotch crickets or whatever. I kinda need to know.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

It wasn't that.

BRIDGE

Wasn't the herp? Is it the hep?

ALEXIS (O.S.)

It wasn't anything.

Casey is confused. Bridge looks at him, then the phone.

THEN, SHE GETS IT. The light bulb goes off.

BRIDGE

Oh! Oh my God. You don't have any STDs, do you?

ALEXIS (O.S.)

Listen, you have to understand -

BRIDGE

You just used that as an excuse to stop seeing Casey.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

We weren't even seeing each other!
We were just sleeping together!

Bridge is shocked. Casey drops his head in shame.

BRIDGE

Woah. So both of you were lying.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

He's a nice guy, but he's so
fucking clingy! My sorority calls
him the Facehugger.

Bridge giggles.

BRIDGE

Sorority. I'm shocked. Okay. Well I
think Casey got the message.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

Thank God.

BRIDGE

But listen, you sound like a smart
young woman. Don't go throwing
around STDs at guys like they're
insults. There's other women that
can be affected by stuff like that.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

Okay, I won't. I'm sorry. Can I ask
you a question, though?

BRIDGE

Uh, sure.

ALEXIS (O.S.)

Did he ever call it the Magnum?

CASEY
Okay! Glad we worked all this out.
Thanks, Alexis.

Casey goes to turn the phone off. Beyond embarrassed.

BRIDGE
You really like her.

CASEY
Mom wants me to marry up, and she
was the first up girl I could
actually hang out with.

BRIDGE
Hmm. You know it's not a sin to
marry down. Or even to not marry.

CASEY
It is in my family.

BRIDGE
Did you propose to her?

CASEY
No.

Silence. Bridge waits for him to continue. Then ...

BRIDGE
But?

CASEY
I wanted her to come home and meet
the family.

BRIDGE
You guys were just fucking, Casey!
Can you see why that might freak
her out?

CASEY
I guess.

BRIDGE
No, not I guess. Promise me you'll
never do that again until you've
dated a girl for six months.

CASEY
But that's so long ...

BRIDGE

That's how long it'll take for her to be comfortable. Start thinking like that. She doesn't move on your timetable.

Casey considers this. He slowly nods.

CASEY

Okay.

Bridge nods, then finishes her iced tea.

BRIDGE

Good. Okay, let's get lost. Gotta tell Rafi his baby mama gonna live!

They both get up and walk toward the door. Bridge puts her arm around Casey. He leans against her shoulder.

They walk out, and the door shuts behind them.

FADE OUT.