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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jenna and Michael sit on the couch in front of the television. Jenna reads out of a magazine.

JENNA

(reading)

During this trimester, women have to carefully inspect the things they're feeling because hormonal changes can make upsets and worries seem larger than they are.

MICHAEL

Tell me about it. Ow. Ow, no. That's my nuts.

JENNA

(reading)

In isolation, one's anxieties become disproportionate. Talking things out with one's partner can be a way of exercising fears out on both sides, or at least not allowing them to become overwhelming. (to Michael) Did you get that?

MICHAEL

Uh huh. It says you can't hold everything inside.

JENNA

Yeah, so what about you?

MICHAEL

What?

JENNA

What are you holding inside that you feel like letting out?

Michael farts.

MICHAEL

What?

JENNA

Oh my God.

MICHAEL

What, you asked.

JENNA
You're disgusting.

MICHAEL
I've been holding that in all day.

JENNA
I don't want your farts on me. Come on. Turn the TV off. I'm serious. I want to know what you're feeling.

MICHAEL
I'm feeling that...what I'm feeling, me is that in general...

JENNA
Wow. You are an enormous loser. You know that?

MICHAEL
Well, you're in love with a loser and only a loser could love a loser.

JENNA
Are you nine?

MICHAEL
Ten.

JENNA
Okay, fine. I'll go. I feel like we should buy a house. You just got another promotion and my parents can help with the down payment.

MICHAEL
I just don't think it's such a good idea.

JENNA
Why? Their parents did it for them. And, a monthly mortgage payment probably isn't much more than what we're spending on rent.

MICHAEL
It's not really about the money, Jenna.

JENNA

Then what is it? I wouldn't dare mention the "M" word because I know how any conversation about that totally freaks you out.

MICHAEL

I told you I'd married you when you could name three couples who've known personally that have lasted more than five years.

JENNA

Yeah, I still only have my parents and that cute couple from the pond.

MICHAEL

Ducks don't count.

JENNA

They mate for life. Come on. What is it, baby? What are you afraid of?

MICHAEL

I don't know. It just seems so like, final.

JENNA

Final. Wow. We're about to become a family, Michael.

MICHAEL

I know. I didn't mean it like that, I just...

JENNA

If you're not up for this, tell me now.

MICHAEL

I am.

JENNA

Because if you're not then what are we doing?

MICHAEL

I'm excited, it's just...

JENNA

You had the chance to tell me in the beginning. And now...

MICHAEL

Your hormones are freaking out.

JENNA

Oh my God. Don't blame this on my hormones.

MICHAEL

I'm just saying what your magazine said...and we're doing it.

JENNA

Doing what?

MICHAEL

Talking about how we feel.

JENNA

Ugh...you're right.

MICHAEL

What? I'm sorry. I was all the way over here and I couldn't hear what you said.

JENNA

I said, you were right.

MICHAEL

Oh. I'm right. I'm right.

JENNA

You want to make a home with me, right?

MICHAEL

Yes.

JENNA

Cause if you don't, that's fine.

MICHAEL

I do.

JENNA

Good. Cause if you didn't, I'd have to kill you in your sleep.

MICHAEL

And that would just ruin everything.

JENNA

Yes.

MICHAEL

I love you.

JENNA

I love you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Michael comes home. Jenna's waiting by the front door.

MICHAEL

I'm here. I'm here.

JENNA

Why did you lie to me, Michael?

MICHAEL

What are you talking about?

JENNA

What were you doing all night?

MICHAEL

I was with Chris.

JENNA

God, you lying bastard. You make me so sick.

MICHAEL

I was with Chris, I swear.

His cell phone rings.

MICHAEL

It's him. You want to ask him? You can ask him. (on the phone)
Chris...

CHRIS (V.O.)

Jenna knows everything. I didn't tell her. Michael...hello?

Michael hangs up.

JENNA

You don't want me to talk to him? Why? Is that because you're a lying piece of shit?

MICHAEL
I didn't do anything wrong, Jenna.

JENNA
Who is she?

MICHAEL
What are you talking about?

JENNA
I want to know who she is.

MICHAEL
You're blowing this way out of proportion.

JENNA
Who were you with, Michael?

MICHAEL
This girl I met. It was nothing.
I'm in love with you.

She slaps him.

JENNA
Did you have sex with her? Tell me.
Did you cheat on me, asshole?

MICHAEL
I kissed her.

JENNA
No!

MICHAEL
It was one kiss and it meant
absolutely nothing, baby. I did
such a stupid thing. It was such a
stupid thing and I'm sorry.

JENNA
You make me sick you fucking slut!

MICHAEL
Slut?

His phone rings again. Jenna grabs it and looks.

JENNA
Kim? You have her number programmed
in to your cell phone? Who is this
dirty whore?

MICHAEL
I didn't sleep with her.

JENNA
Who is this fucking whore?

MICHAEL
I didn't sleep with her.

JENNA
No, but you wanted to, right?

MICHAEL
No.

JENNA
Bullshit. Is she prettier than me?

MICHAEL
No.

JENNA
Liar.

MICHAEL
No, Jenna.

JENNA
What am I supposed to do now, huh?
What the fuck am I supposed to do
now? You've ruined everything.

MICHAEL
Will you listen to me? Nothing
happened.

JENNA
Nothing? You kissed her. You were
out with another woman all night
and I'm pregnant. Is that fucking
nothing to you?

MICHAEL
Yes. No.

JENNA
How many times did you kiss her?
And, don't you dare lie to me.

MICHAEL
Several times.

JENNA

Oh, God. You make me sick.

MICHAEL

But it meant nothing to me. It made me realize I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I know that now.

JENNA

I'm three months pregnant and you're already out there trying to fuck other women. What's going to happen ten years from now? How can I trust anything you say ever again?

MICHAEL

Jenna...

JENNA

Fuck you, man. It's over.

MICHAEL

Jenna...

JENNA

Get out right now. I'll let you know when you can come back and get your shit. Maybe Kimmy can help you pack.

MICHAEL

Jenna, we're having a baby.

JENNA

No, I am the one having this baby. I'm the pregnant one, not you. And she's better off with no father than a lying asshole like you.

MICHAEL

You're overreacting. It was a couple of kisses in three years. Things happen, Jenna.

JENNA

Not to me they don't. Get out.

MICHAEL

And go where?

Jenna grabs a knife.

JENNA

Get out! Go back to fucking Kim.

MICHAEL

What are you going to stab me,
Jenna?

JENNA

Get out!

MICHAEL

Are you out of your fucking mind?

JENNA

Get the fuck out!

MICHAEL

Are you out of your fucking mind,
Jenna?

JENNA

Get out!

MICHAEL

Yeah, fuck you! Fuck you!

He leaves.