FOR WORSE

"Gender Reveal"

Written by
Rachel Palmer
&
David Shecter
INT. MOLLY AND JAKE MILLER’S APARTMENT - DAY

JAKE MILLER, 30, lovable and always trying, sits on the couch on his laptop. The DOOR swings open and in walks MOLLY MILLER, 30, wears the pants and looks good in them. In a knee jerk reaction, Jake SHRIEKS and quickly closes the laptop and JUMPS to his feet.

MOLLY
(points to computer)
What are you doing?

JAKE
Nothing.

MOLLY
People doing nothing don’t shriek like a girl when someone walks in.

Molly goes to pick up the laptop. Jake blocks her.

JAKE
Alright, if you must know... I was... watching porn.

MOLLY
At two in the afternoon?

JAKE
Porn doesn’t wear a watch.

MOLLY
On our couch?

JAKE
I was gonna use a towel.
(grabs hand towel)
See?

MOLLY
You were gonna jizz in the hand towels my aunt gave us for our wedding?

JAKE
Yes.

MOLLY
The towels you know I wanted to return.

JAKE
I would wash them first.

Molly studies Jake’s face intensely then calls his bluff.
MOLLY
Show me the porn you were watching.

JAKE

MOLLY
Like Roger Rabbit?

JAKE
Exactly.

MOLLY
Which one’s the human?

JAKE
The guy. It’s always the guy.

Molly reaches over and grabs the computer. The two wrestle over it, but Molly finally wins the battle. She opens it up. WE SEE NETFLIX is paused on THE CROWN.

MOLLY
I knew it. You’re watching “The Crown” without me!

JAKE
I was just gonna watch the part I fell asleep during last night. Then five episodes later, you walked in.

MOLLY
Five episodes?! That’s what you’ve been doing all day?

JAKE
No. I moved my car for street cleaning.

A beat. Molly collects herself. Then blurts:

MOLLY
I watched Rupaul’s Drag Race last night while you were out with Andy. Your girl with the blond hair and dog collar’s off the show.

JAKE
They cut Sassie Lassie!? 

MOLLY
Sorry. I know you hate spoils. You can watch it while I catch up on “The Crown.”
She kisses him sweetly. They linger for a beat. The kiss turns more passionate and as things start to heat up, Jake takes off her shirt.

MOLLY (CONT’D)
You’re not like picturing me as a cartoon are you?

JAKE
I am now.

INT. MOLLY AND JAKE’S HALLWAY – THE NEXT DAY

Molly enters the hall from the bedroom wearing a sundress. She goes to look at her makeup in a mirror. She calls off to Jake in the bathroom.

MOLLY
Hurry up, Jake, we’re going to be late. How is it I’m always ready before you?

JAKE (O.S.)
I couldn’t figure out what to wear.

MOLLY
Just no sweatpants this time.

Jake enters wearing nice joggers and a deep-v neck shirt.

JAKE
But they’re lulu joggers. They’re my only humble brag.

MOLLY
No. Go change.

Jake, defeated, turns around to go change.

INT. MOLLY’S JEEP – LATER

Molly drives while Jake admires his blazer.

JAKE
I don’t remember buying this jacket.

MOLLY
That’s because it’s mine.

JAKE
I look good in burnt Sienna.
(sighs)
(MORE)
JAKE (CONT'D)
I can’t believe you’re dragging me to a stranger’s gender reveal party.

MOLLY
Lily isn’t a stranger, she’s my co-worker. Remember? You hate her because she does that annoying baby voice.

JAKE
I hate her because she got promoted over you when you clearly deserved it more.

MOLLY
Well, now she’s my direct boss so I have to do things like go to her baby gender reveal... or find out who’s been pooping in the women’s bathroom.

JAKE
It’s you isn’t it?
(off her reaction)
You know who’s gonna make the cutest pregnant girl? You.

MOLLY
You’re worse than our neighbor... the super old one. I wanna say Ruth?

JAKE
Jean. I love her. And not just because she rescued me from our elevator when I thought I was trapped.

MOLLY
The other day, she asked me when we’re going to have kids.

JAKE
That bitch! She better back the hell up. Unless she wants to bankroll a freelance graphic designer and assistant clothing buyer’s baby.

MOLLY
I’m getting tired of everyone asking me about kids. That nursery rhyme should have been “first comes love. Then comes marriage. Then be broke for ten years until you’re too old to have a baby.”

JAKE
Things will pick up soon. And as soon as they do, I’m gonna put a baby in you so hard.
INT. LILY AND LUCAS’ HOUSE - DAY

A crowded room filled with guests mill about a gorgeous modern kitchen. Molly admires the room while Jake eats a plate of salad.

JAKE
This salad has so many beets. I'm going to have to write a reminder not to worry when I poop red tomorrow.

MOLLY
(in her own world)
Babe, look. Four ovens.

JAKE
Yeah?

MOLLY
I want four ovens.

JAKE
You don’t even use one oven.

MOLLY
Because the knobs broke off and it won’t heat past two hundred.

Molly gently touches one of the stove tops.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
I’d stab my mother for four ovens.
(off his look)
A flesh wound. She’d make a full recovery.

JAKE
I want to check out the upstairs. I hear there’s a rock climbing wall in their shower.
(beat)
What does Lily’s husband do for work?

MOLLY
He created that Candy Crush rip off, Cupcake Blossom and sold it to Apple.

JAKE
That stupid game is his? Maybe he can tell me how to beat level three so I stop buying in app purchases.

Molly looks across the room and sees LILY, 29, and LUCAS, 33, a chic looking couple talking with a group of guests.
MOLLY
Let’s go say hi to Lily and Lucas.

Molly and Jake cross to where Lily and Lucas are finishing up talking to some guests.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
And listen babe, you know I love you, but can you not do that thing where you inorganically bring up interesting facts?

JAKE
I don’t do that.

MOLLY
You can’t go anywhere without telling people that Paul Giamatti and Vin Diesel were born twelve days apart.

JAKE
Because that’s crazy!

After a beat Lily sees Molly.

LILY
(baby voice)
Oh, my God, Molly you crazy bitch get over here!

Molly and Lily hug. Jake clocks this.

MOLLY
Hiiiiii!

Lucas turns to Lily.

LUCAS
Is this thee Molly Miller?

MOLLY
(playful)
It’s me, thee.

Lucas gives Molly a big bear hug.

LUCAS
Lily has told me so much about you. How are you two like best friends and I’m only meeting you now?

Jake mouths to Molly, “best friends?”
MOLLY
I don’t know. Maybe you guys should have had a baby sooner if that’s what it took to get us over here. Your house is gorgeous by the way.

LILY
Thank you. Sinbad used to live here before his second bankruptcy.

JAKE
I love “Jingle All The Way.”

LUCAS
(To Jake)
Hi, I’m Lucas.

Lucas and Jake shake hands.

JAKE
Jake.

LILY
So what do you do, Jake?

MOLLY
He’s a super talented graphic designer.

JAKE
Freelance. I work from home. Which is fun. Got a sweet home gym.

MOLLY
It’s a yoga ball and pull-up bar he never installed on the door frame.

JAKE
I lost our screw driver behind the couch trying to fish out a bag of kale chips.

Lily laughs really hard. Jake makes a face like, why is she laughing?

LILY
Jake, you are soooo funny.

LUCAS
I knew I’d love this guy. We have to hang sometime. I have a shooting range in my mancave downstairs. You ever fire a gun?

JAKE
Just a starter pistol. I managed the swim team in high school.
LILY
Thanks so much for coming, you guys. You’re gonna love our reveal. It’s so creative and original.

LUCAS
We were gonna sky dive into the backyard with our parachute revealing the gender. But our stupid doctor said pregnant woman can’t jump out of planes.

MOLLY
Doctors are the worst.

LUCAS
You think you could do us a solid, Jake?

JAKE
What do you need?

LUCAS
Since Lily and I can’t know the sex, can you go upstairs into our bedroom and read the envelope with the gender in it?

JAKE
Yeah, sure.

LILY
You’ll see two eggs on the table. The egg on the left is the girl and the right is the boy. So cute.

JAKE
That sounds cute.

LUCAS
Bring the egg into the garage and put it into the nest we had built.

JAKE

INT. GARAGE - LITTLE LATER

Jake stands holding the egg in front of a birdcage where a GIANT FALCON is sleeping. He picks up the key and slowly unlocks the cage. From the hall, Lucas calls out:

LUCAS (O.S.)
How you doing in there, buddy?

The falcon is jarred awake and looks at Jake.
JAKE
Is that a falcon?

LUCAS (O.S.)
Yeah. Pretty cool, huh? Make sure you look directly into his eyes, though. Falcons can sense when they’re being disrespected and hate it.

Jake looks into the falcons eyes.

JAKE
Okay, I’m looking right at him. Does he bite?

Lucas pops his head into the room.

LUCAS
Of course he bites. He’s a freaking wild bird. You should Google “falcon fails.” Shit is hilarious.

Off Jake nervously putting the egg into the cage.

EXT. LILY AND LUCAS’ BACKYARD - LATER

Molly stands in a large backyard where people gather around. Jake walks up to her.

MOLLY
By the way that, sculpture of pregnant Lily is not an ice luge, so don’t even try drinking from it.

JAKE
You are not going to believe what I was just doing.

MOLLY
Are you bleeding?

Jake rubs his cheek as Lily and Lucas come out in the center of the crowd. Lucas holds a FALCONRY GLOVE.

LUCAS
(to crowd)
Thank you all for coming. You guys ready to find out our baby’s sex?!

Lily walks over to a round object covered by a sheet. She rips the sheet off to reveal the FALCON in it’s cage and the EGG next to it. The Crowd “ohhs.”
Lucas opens the cage. The falcon grabs the egg and FLIES straight into the sky.

MOLLY
Holy shit.

JAKE
If it flies at your face, make sure you look him in the eyes.

The falcon does a few tricks that dazzle the crowd and then swoops down and LANDS on Lucas’ arm. Lucas retrieves the EGG from the falcon and shows the crowd.

LUCAS
One... two... three...

Lucas smashes the egg on the ground, EXPLODING BLUE everywhere. The crowd CHEERS. Lucas and Lily meet in the middle of the circle and kiss. Everyone claps.

JAKE
From here that egg yolk almost looks blue.

MOLLY
(clapping)
It is blue.

JAKE
But like, blue, blue? Or pink?

MOLLY
Blue for boy. Jake the envelope said boy, right?

Jake pulls the envelope out of his pocket. It says “GIRL.” He quickly shoves it back in.

MOLLY (CONT’D)
Oh my God. How could you screw up something so simple? This is like when you put that equality bumper sticker vertical because you thought it was in support of 9/11.

JAKE
And someone thought I was gay bashing. But I love gay people, I saw Moonlight three times.

MOLLY
How?
JAKE
I don't know. I think you have to watch it a few times to fully appreciate the complexity of the story.

MOLLY
I meant how did this happen?

JAKE
You know how I don’t do well under pressure or in large crowds. And then the Falcon... It was a lot.

MOLLY
We have to tell them.

JAKE
No way.

MOLLY
They think they’re having a boy! They’ll probably paint the room blue.

JAKE
Well they shouldn’t. It’s 2018. Everything should be neutral colors.

MOLLY
I work with her, Jake. I can't afford for things to be weird. Not after I'm so close to that promotion.

JAKE
A promotion she stole from you. Sounds to me like a little thing called Karma.

MOLLY
This is so typical you, afraid of confrontation. Like when you gave that guy a ride to the airport because he thought you were an UBER.

JAKE
And now Clark owes us a ride next time we travel.

(beat)
Look how happy they are. If we tell them, they’ll be crushed.

ANGLE ON: Lily and Lucas are posing for a photo holding a sign that says “IT’S A BOY.” Lily gives a peace sign.
MOLLY
Yeah, I would not want to be the guy to break that news to them.

INT. BAR - LATER
Molly and Jake sit at a bar with their friends, VANESSA, 32, a little too honest, and her husband ANDY, 31, knows he married up. Jake is going on about how absurd the reveal was.

ANDY
Wait, you left the party and didn’t tell them the gender?

VANESSA
That’s awful.

JAKE
It just wasn’t the right moment to tell them. There were ice sculptures, a falcon flying, this giant egg...

ANDY
Those people sound terrible. I bet they name it like “Enigma,” or “Milieu.”

VANESSA
But you’re gonna tell them, right?

MOLLY
Short answer -- yes. But she’s one of my bosses so I need to handle it carefully.

Vanessa and Andy give them a look.

JAKE
I feel like you’re silently judging us.

ANDY
We’re being pretty vocal about it.

JAKE
As soon as the time’s right, we’ll do it.

VANESSA
I’d do it soon. They’re probably out buying little Gucci loafers.

JAKE
Today was depressing. They’re so rich and barely thirty.

(MORE)
Molly and I want to have a baby too, but we can't afford one. I just feel like we're so behind.

Molly

The only people having kids are either so rich they can afford it or so stupid they don't realize they can't.

Andy

(to Vanessa)

Well, seems as good a time as any to tell them...

Vanessa

We’re pregnant!

Molly

Whaaaaat?! Oh my God, congratulations!

Molly smiles even though she clearly stepped in it.

INT. FINANCIAL PLANNER’S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Molly and Jake are sitting with a financial advisor, Stan Rosenthal, 40s, stuck at a dead end job, who looks at their financial information on his computer.

Jake

Thanks for fitting us in so quickly. We're kind of having a mid-life crisis and need you talk us off the ledge.

Molly

We just assumed only rich people could afford kids at our age but then our other friends told us they're pregnant and they are definitely not rich. So, here we are!

Stan

Okay, let's see what you're working with. Jake, would you say last month's income was typical for you?

Jake

It's been slow this year to be honest. But I'm up for a few projects that should... you know...

Stan

Pay better?
JAKE
I was going to say get me some better visibility which will hopefully start paying better.

STAN
Mmmm-kay. And Molly, you’ve been an assistant buyer for five years now?

MOLLY
That’s right.

STAN
And you’ve received a three percent raise each year. Is it fair to say you’ll probably receive the same raise over the next few years?

MOLLY
Well, I’d be making more if stupid Lily Price didn’t steal my promotion. And my baby.

STAN
Someone stole your baby?

JAKE
No. That’s crazy. She means we should be having Lily’s baby. But we don’t know if we can afford one. That’s why we’re here. We want what our parents had at our age -- a baby and a house.

STAN
Let’s keep you both at the salaries you’ve made the past year. How big a house?

JAKE
Medium?

STAN
(types into computer)
Well, at the rate you’re going now you could buy your first home at forty-two and pay it off when you’re... seventy-five.

JAKE
Is that good?

MOLLY
We wouldn’t pay it off til after we retired?
STAN
(punching more numbers)
No, you wouldn’t be able to retire til you’re... ninety-six.

MOLLY
Ninety-six?! How is this possible? Our pregnant friends are a nurse and an out of work magician. How can they afford a baby and we can’t?

STAN
I don’t know... maybe a rich Aunt died?

JAKE
But my aunt is poor and in great health.

MOLLY
Just be honest with us -- can we afford to have a baby or not?

STAN
That’s a loaded question.

MOLLY
Yes or no.

STAN
(beat)
It would not be financially responsible to increase spending without increasing your income.
(looks at computer)
You guys have decent income, you just have too many expenses.

MOLLY
Too many expenses? I’m thirty and eat string cheese for dinner.

STAN
Jake, you pay forty dollars a month for a beard oil box. Which is weird, because you don’t have one.

JAKE
It’s impossible to cancel. I might have to fake my own death.

STAN
And you each pay two-hundred a month on Crossfit memberships.
MOLLY
I guess we can give that up. We haven’t been in a month. Our coach started bullying Jake.

JAKE
She didn’t have to make fun of my compression sleeves.

STAN
Sometimes you have to make sacrifices when you’re on a budget. I always have people open a new bank account when they’re trying to save up for something. Once you’ve done that for a few months, we can talk about how to move on.

MOLLY
So we just paid you a hundred bucks to tell us we need to stop spending money? Got it.

EXT. STREET – MOMENTS LATER
A deflated Molly and Jake walk to their car.

JAKE
Well, this sucks.

MOLLY
I feel like I’ve just been punched in the gut. I mean, I knew we were a bit behind but working til we’re ninety? I’m not Betty White.

JAKE
I want to retire at seventy and spend all my time in a rocking chair, talking about how great things used to be...

MOLLY
And I want to be in a rocker next to you, organizing my pill box and screaming into your “good ear.”

Molly’s phone dings. She reads.

MOLLY (CONT’D)
Shit.

JAKE
What?
MOLLY
It’s from Lily. “Can you guys come over? We need to talk.”

JAKE
Let’s not overreact.

INT. CAR - MINUTES LATER
Molly drives as she and Jake spiral.

JAKE
This is sooo bad. Nothing good ever came from “we need to talk.” It always means “I need to talk and you need to listen.”

MOLLY
Aw, babe. You’re learning.

JAKE
They know about the gender.

MOLLY
Totally. And I’m sorry, but I’m going to have to act surprised when you tell them what happened.

JAKE
I have to tell them?!

MOLLY
Hell yeah, you do! You’re the one who mixed the gender up. And now, sorry to say, you’re the one I have to throw under the bus to save face at work.

JAKE
Okay, fine. But only because it’s for work.

MOLLY
How’s this for my surprised face, “Jake, you did what?!?!?!”

JAKE
Terrible. What about a spit take?

EXT. LILY AND LUCAS’ HOUSE - NIGHT
Molly and Jake park their car in a big open driveway and walk up to the front steps of Lily and Lucas’ house.
JAKE
(smelling self)

MOLLY
Probably because you use a deodorant called “Shark Attack.”

JAKE
No, this is a nervous sweat. It’s different than physical activity sweat.

MOLLY
Like when we went to dinner with my parents and my father made you parallel park?

JAKE
Molly, I ruined their reveal. And now if this baby grows up unloved and eating detergent it’ll all be my fault.

MOLLY
Just remember, we’re acting like nothing is wrong. Wait for them to out us.

JAKE
Got it. Act natural.

Lily opens the door.

JAKE (CONT’D)
Heeyyyyyyyyyyyyy, you.

INT. LILY AND LUCAS’ LIVING ROOM - LATER

Molly and Jake nervously sit on a nice couch each holding a glass of wine sitting across Lily and Lucas. Jake finishes his glass. Then Molly does.

JAKE
(choking on wine)
Can I get another?

MOLLY
Me too.

Lucas grabs the bottle of wine and fills both their glasses.

LUCAS
So, when are you two crazy kids gonna have a baby?
Jake and Molly exchange a look.

JAKE
When we’re done being crazy kids.
(beat)
We’re just enjoying the newly wed life. Lot of sex.

MOLLY
Soooo much sex.

JAKE
We were actually running late cause we were having sex. That’s why I smell.

Jake takes a sip of his wine.

LUCAS
Sex is good. Sex is how you make a baby. Hey, speaking of sex and babies. Would you want a boy or girl?

Molly takes a sip of her wine.

MOLLY
Oh, I don’t know. We haven’t really discussed that.

Jake finishes his glass of wine.

LILY
But let’s pretend someone told you today, like right now, you were having a boy. How would you feel? Would you be excited to be having a boy?

MOLLY
Um... no. Boys can be rough. My brother used to hold me down and donkey punch me all the time.

JAKE
She means monkey bite.
(to Molly)
Right?

LUCAS
What about you, Jake? Boy or girl?

Jake takes a big gulp of Molly’s wine.
JAKE
Well in a situation like this, I think it’s really important for everyone to take a step back and not focus so much on the gender, and more on the health.

LUCAS
Good answer, Jake. Health is really important. For all of us. I mean, what if you just suddenly died today?

JAKE
Was that rhetorical?

LILY
He means, who would look after your loved ones?

LUCAS
Or your hypothetical son?

LILY
And that’s why we invited you two over.

Molly finishes off her glass of wine.

LILY (CONT’D)
There’s no real easy way to say this, so I’m just going to come out with it.

Molly and Jake look at each other.

LILY (CONT’D)
We want you to be the godparents.

Silence as this sinks in.

LUCAS
Yes. Will you please be Falcon Price’s godparents?

MOLLY
You named him? Wow. That was... so fast.

JAKE
Here’s the thing guys—

MOLLY
(blurts)
We’d love to!

JAKE
We would?

(REALIZING SHE’S LEADING)

(MORE)
Not want to... to take away from a brother or sister.

LUCAS
Well, I’m an only child and Lily’s sister’s a Scientologist.

JAKE
Hmm, maybe then like a closer friend who knows all that?

LILY
We just don’t have a ton of close friends and you guys have been so nice to us since we moved here. Molly was an angel helping me fit in at work. Then getting me my promotion. We trust you.

MOLLY
We’re very trustworthy people.

LUCAS
We want you guys to have a huge impact on Falcon’s life.

JAKE
Well, how do you say no to that, right?

LILY
Yay! Do you guys wanna see the nursery?

As they walk out, Molly turns to Lucas.

MOLLY
Love the name Falcon. Like your bird?

LUCAS
No, his name is Reggie.

INT. FALCON’S NURSERY – LATER

Lily and Lucas lead Molly and Jake into Falcon’s room. It’s rustic - painted a dusty blue, with antlers on the wall and a bear skin rug.

LUCAS
I call this the “little-man cave.”

JAKE
It’s really blue.
MOLLY
(points)
Is that crib made out of bones?

LILY
Yes. Deer. Lucas hunted himself.

JAKE
That doesn't look safe.

LUCAS
Don’t worry, there’s no way he could get out.

LILY
So, Molly, Lucas is taking me on a three week babymoon to Italy. Then, because I'm so tiny, my doctor wants to put me on bed rest for my third trimester. I was hoping you could throw a baby shower at work.

MOLLY
Throw you a baby shower? Pft, yeah I can. I’m not the commissioner in our office fantasy Bachelor league for nothing.

LUCAS
Oh, wait. We forgot to show you the best part. Hang on, we’ll be right back.

Lily and Lucas exit the room. Jake turns to Molly.

JAKE
What the hell was that back there? Wasn’t the whole point of this to tell them about the gender mix up?

MOLLY
We can’t tell them now -- we’re the godparents. Do you know how important that is? God is in the freaking title.

JAKE
They’re gonna find out.

MOLLY
You heard what that financial planner said, this might be the closest we get to being parents.

JAKE
You know Lily and Lucas both have to die for us to get the kid, right?
MOLLY
Have you seen Lucas’ ninja star collection? That baby will be ours before he's even born.

JAKE
She.

MOLLY
Whatever!

(beat)
Look, this could totally derail my chance of a promotion at work. If it gets out, who knows how my boss will handle it.

(light bulb)
I got it! When they find out, we'll just act surprised too and say the envelope said boy.

JAKE
Oh. That’s good. For all they know, the nurse read the sonogram wrong. I was just following an order.

MOLLY
Exactly. They have no idea you’re a big dumb idiot.

JAKE
I’m a total idiot!

Lily and Lucas enter back in each holding giant “F” and “U” letters.

JAKE (CONT’D)
F-U?

LILY
It's his initials made from ivory. Falcon Ulysses Price. The "P" is on back order.

LUCAS
Cool, huh? Cost me like five grand. But a father son’s bond? Priceless.

Off Molly and Jake’s look.

INT. MOLLY AND JAKE’S APARTMENT - A FEW DAYS LATER

Molly stands in front of a “detective-like” board she’s created on her wall with strings connecting to multiple baby themed pictures. Jake enters from the bedroom.
JAKE
Hey. You think we’re gonna pound tonight?

MOLLY
I mean, what kind of wife would I be to deny such a sweet and romantic offer like that?

JAKE
It’s just, if we don’t, I’m probably going to finish my burrito from earlier.

MOLLY
Okay...

JAKE
It makes me gassy sometimes. And I don’t really want to be gyrating on a full stomach.

MOLLY
Then I’ll be on top.

JAKE
So we are having sex?

MOLLY
I don’t know!

JAKE
You seem stressed.

MOLLY
I am stressed! Lily has been texting me for days about this work shower. We keep going back and forth on themes.

JAKE
Isn’t the baby the theme?

Molly grabs her laptop and spins it around to show Jake. It’s open to a how to video on knitting.

MOLLY
I have to learn how to knit a blanket. I don’t know how to knit. Why couldn’t this be something cool, like a gimp bracelet? Maybe I should just quit and come clean about the gender.

JAKE
The Molly I married finishes what she started.

(MORE)
JAKE (CONT'D)
Even if it’s a bowl of gnocchi when a restaurant is being evacuated because of a bomb threat.

MOLLY
There were truffles in there.
(beat)
I guess you’re right. I mean, the lady in this video is eighty-seven and blind in one eye and tearing through her blanket.

JAKE
That’s the spirit. Alright well I’m gonna go heat up my burrito. If you need me, holla atch yo boyyy.

INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - DAY

Lily and a bunch of coworkers are hanging out in a “baby boy” themed bullpen area. Molly watches from her desk. CLAIRE, Molly’s 50-year-old sharp-dressed lioness of a boss, walks past.

MOLLY
Hey, Claire. Just working on the spring buy list.
(points)
That’s not blood it’s jelly.
(points again)
And that’s hummus. I had a weird lunch.

CLaire
Working through a party? I’m impressed.

MOLLY
You know me. Always burning the midnight oil.

CLaire
It’s two o’clock. But I do admire your hustle. Keep up the good work.

Claire walks off to her office as Molly beams with pride.

LILY
Hey, girl. I can’t thank you enough for throwing this party. Got some weird stuff though. Judy in accounting gave me a bible.
MOLLY
Judy needs to pipe down on Jesus.
(beat)
Hey, got you a little something.

Molly hands Lily an envelope from her jacket pocket. Lily opens it excitedly.

LILY
Oh, my God.

MOLLY
It’s not a big deal, it’s just--

LILY
You’re pregnant?!

MOLLY
Wait, what?

Lily holds up A PICTURE OF A SONOGRAM for Molly to see. She freezes. FUCK!!!

MOLLY (CONT’D)
I am! Shhh. It’s a secret, don’t tell anyone.

Molly reaches into her coat pocket and pulls out another envelope.

MOLLY (CONT’D)
I meant to give you this pre-natal massage!

Molly goes to grab back the envelope from Lily, but she’s reading it closer.

LILY
Wait, why is my name on it? Is this from our gender reveal?

MOLLY
Lily, I can explain--

LILY
(reading)
We’re having a girl?

MOLLY
Jake messed up the gender reveal and then left the sonogram in my jacket. He said he had this dry cleaned. Lies!

Lily begins to pace, overwhelmed.
LILY
So we’re actually having a girl?
And you knew.
   (each word getting louder)
The... whole... time?!

MOLLY
Good news is I think Falcon is a unisex name.
   (beat)
I’m so sorry, Lily.

Lily explodes with a horrific SCREAM.

MOLLY (CONT’D)
Maybe we should use our indoor voices.
Talk like adults? All that screaming can’t be good for the baby.

Lily picks up a framed picture of her and Jake and throws it to the ground, SMASHING it to pieces. Lily screams again, throwing a temper tantrum like a child. By now, everyone in the bullpen turns around and watches.

Lily takes her hand and clears off the desk, sending binders and loose papers flying to the ground. Claire runs out of her office.

CLaire
What the hell’s going on?

Lily catches her breath then sees Molly’s laptop. She picks it up over her head.

MOLLY
Lily, no--

INT. MOLLY AND JAKE’S APARTMENT – LATER

Molly sits on the couch eating a cup of frozen yogurt staring at her broken laptop on the coffee table. Behind her is the remains of the baby shower bulletin board half taken down. Jake enters from the front door of the apartment and sees Molly eating the yogurt.

JAKE
You got froyo without me?

MOLLY
And I’m eating your favorite flavor.
Cereal Milk.
JAKE
It’s like drinking the end of the cereal bowl!
   (noticing computer)
What happened?

MOLLY
Lily found out about the baby.

JAKE
Crap. How bad is it? Do we need to leave town? Remember, Lucas has a bear trap in his basement. Why does he need that?

MOLLY
She flipped out in the office. Started trashing my desk.

JAKE
So pack one bag or two?
   (beat)
Two. I know I don’t need them, but I have to bring my board shorts.

MOLLY
I feel terrible. But it does feel good to get it off my chest.

JAKE
Are we still godparents?

MOLLY
Hell, no. She said not to come near her son. I said, you mean daughter -- so she threw a chair through Claire’s window and got fired. So at least there’s no awkward tension there.

JAKE
Now I feel bad.

MOLLY
But guess what? My boss gave me her job.

JAKE
What?! Now I feel happy! That’s amazing, babe.

MOLLY
She’s going to do a two month trial period and see how I handle things. And if I do well, the job’s mine. Plus, she’s giving me a ten percent raise.
JAKE
I’m so proud of you. All because of something I screwed up. Remember that the next time I screw something up.

(beat)
And...

Jake pulls out a piece of paper and hands it to Molly.

MOLLY
What’s this?

JAKE
I took the financial planner’s advice. I started a baby account. We can start putting money into it each month.

MOLLY
(reads)
Aw. And you already put forty dollars in.

JAKE
I finally got off that beard oil subscription. We might have to legally change my name, though. Falcon’s actually starting to grow on me. Plus, I got you a little something...

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jake brings Molly outside to the front of their apartment unit where a GIANT BLOW UP BOUNCE HOUSE sits.

MOLLY
Why do I have a feeling somewhere across town there’s a group of crying children wondering why someone would steal a bounce house?

JAKE
Relax. I paid for it -- got a great deal from the rental owner. I just had to clean the puke out of it first.

MOLLY
Gross...

JAKE
It’s the only house I could afford to buy us. For now.

Molly leans in and kisses Jake.
MOLLY
It’s perfect. I love it.

INT. BOUNCE HOUSE - DAY

Molly and Jake are inside the bounce house jumping and laughing. Molly stops jumping and looks at Jake who’s still jumping.

JAKE
What?

MOLLY
You’re gonna be a great dad.

Jake stops, too.

JAKE
You’re going to be a great mom.

They kiss.

MOLLY
How about some housewarming sex?

JAKE
What kind of husband would I be to deny a sweet and romantic offer like that?

EXT. BOUNCE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As the house continues to bounce we hear giggling from inside. The bouncing gets bigger and bigger until the HOUSE FLIPS OVER onto it’s side. Off their giggles...

END OF SHOW