

INT. THE HP CAFE - BACK TABLE - DAY

DELIA JANE sits facing the street. JO-JO sits facing her. He pushes some healthy looking mush around his plate.

There's a healthy lunch time crowd. Nothing major. Delia watches Jo-Jo stare at his food.

He smiles when he notices. Big, warm, goofy, smitten smile. It covers his whole face. She sets down her fork.

DELIA

So I'm totally pregnant and I'm one hundred percent getting an abortion and that's that, but I really want to know how you feel about it because I love you and we should talk about these kinds of things.

JO-JO

Um.

INT. LOUIS'S DORM - NIGHT

LOUIS

No fucking way.

Jo-Jo nods his head. He sits on an unmade bed in a boxy little room. Only one half is decorated.

Louis sits on his made bed. Their knees almost touch.

LOUIS

You knock up the first girl you have sex with like the first month you start having sex with her?

Jo-Jo nods.

LOUIS

Did the prophie break or something?

Jo-Jo stares at him.

LOUIS

You don't use rubbers? Dude. You gotta put a jimmy-hat on your pecker. That's just how it is.

Jo-Jo shrugs.

LOUIS

Fuck.

Jo-Jo holds his palms up.

LOUIS

Yeah. I mean. Fuck. Well. I mean. Wait though. She's gonna get a - you know. She's gonna take care of it. So that's. Is that good? That's good, right? Isn't it?

Jo-Jo looks at him. He really doesn't know.

EXT. DELIA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jo-Jo paces in tiny increments by the front door. He's dressed nicely and holds a bouquet of flowers.

And a teddy bear. Delia opens the door, steps out, and closes the door right away.

She takes his arm in hers and leads him away.

JO-JO

Um. So.

He tries to show her the presents.

DELIA

Let's not talk, OK? Let's just walk there and you can hold my hand and sit with me while I fill out all the papers and then you can walk me home after and I'll need to get lots of rest and you can take care of me when my parents aren't home and I think we can start doing it again pretty soon, well not right away, but I have a whole drawer filled with condoms and I'm going on the pill just as soon as I possibly can, and then we can talk about how I got pregnant the first or second time we had sex and I had to get an abortion. I don't know that it will every be a funny story or anything, but it will mean something. Right? It will be something me and you share that no one else does.

They turn down a steep hill.

DELIA

Thanks for the presents. I love you  
and I'm happy you love me.

She stops to throw her arms around him and make out for a second. The only part of his body that moves is his head.

She pulls away abruptly and leads him down the hill.

JO-JO

I love you.

INT. SAMMI & OLIVIA'S - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SAMMI

That is fucking terminally adorbs.

DELIA

I know, right? He got dressed up for  
the abortion.

Sammi lies at her full length on the couch. Delia sits cross legged on the floor in front of her.

SAMMI

A teddy bear? What the fuck was he  
thinking?

DELIA

It has a t-shirt on that reads "I  
shit in the woods."

SAMMI

Fuck off.

DELIA

It's true. See?

She holds up her phone - sure enough there's a picture of stuffed teddy in a T-Shirt that reads "I shit in the woods."

Sammi checks it out. She still can't believe it. Delia looks at the picture for a extra second.

DELIA

It's not even really that cute. Which  
I like. I like that he knows super  
cutesy freaks me out.

She sips a glass of wine.

SAMMI  
Should you be drinking?

DELIA  
Oh, yeah. I'm totally fine now. I mean. Physically. I'm still a little freaked out but mostly only that I'll always be freaked out, you know? Like one day I'll be forty with two kids and a dream job and I'll have a panic attack because even after twenty two years I'm still freaked out. Like that part of my brain is like a spring fell out of a pen and it won't ever click back and forth right.

Sammi balances her wine on her stomach and looks at the ceiling with more than a little whimsy.

SAMMI  
What is your dream job?

DELIA  
I dunno. I haven't had that dream yet.

Sammi turns on her side.

SAMMI  
Are you guys boning again?

DELIA  
Oh my god, I can't believe I didn't text you about this. We've only had the chance a couple of times because my folks have been all up in my thong these days, but when we did? Two condoms. It's ridiculous and for some reason it takes him twice as long to put on the second one. It drives me absolutely batty.

Sammi can't respond. She's laughing too hard.

INT. HEALTH CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Jo-Jo and Delia sit in the far corner of the prototypical waiting room. Dull colors. Old magazines. Pamphlets.

A few people are spread out a respectable distance from one another. Jo-Jo holds his phone in front of Delia's face.

She LAUGHS at a stand-up video. It's a great laugh - it bubbles down and bubbles up and has a real melody in it.

Jo-Jo looks at her, not the video. Her head is on his shoulder. Both her hands hold his one free one.

The video ends. She moves the slider back to the start. She's laughing before the comic starts talking.

It's a struggle for Jo-Jo to hold the phone steady.

INT. LOUIS'S DORM - NIGHT

LOUIS

Dude, Gil sends me a link to that video like five times a week.

His eyes drop to Jo-Jo's hand. Two of the knuckles are swollen and scuffed. Jo-Jo covers them with his other hand.

LOUIS

Aw, fuck that, man. Don't feel bad about that shit. That dude's needed a pop in the face since the second grade. Better you than someone that would have kept punching.

Jo-Jo lowers his head.

LOUIS

Delia doing OK? God. I can't imagine going through that kind of thing. I bet she'll think about it for the rest of her life.

Jo-Jo shoots him a hurt look.

LOUIS

Shit. Sorry. Not that it's not a thing for you too. I can't even imagine what I'd do if I was in your shoes, brother. Do you think you'll think about it for the rest of your life? Life's pretty long, you know?

Jo-Jo nods his head in short ups & downs.

LOUIS

You know what, though? A little Jo-Jo running around would probably have been pretty dope.

Jo-Jo cocks his head to the side

LOUIS

No, for real. Get that kid like a little mini walkman and shit. Find him a real wise ass baby to break his balls all day. Jesus. Now there's a thought. A little Gilberto running around. I swear the whole dorm just shuddered at the thought.

Jo-Jo leans down to hide a grin. He leans forward on the bed so their knees are almost touching again.

LOUIS

Aw, shit. Is that a smile, you moody fuck? Is that a little, itty-bitty smile you got goin on?

He slaps Jo-Jo's knees. SLAP SLAP. SLAP SLAP. Jo-Jo slaps Louis's arms. SLAP SLAP. SLAP SLAP.

They fall in to a pretty stupid slap n' wrassle fight. Dudes, man. I fucking swear.

INT. HEALTH CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY

Delia sits on the table in her little white gown. She CRINKLES the tissue paper under her when her weight shifts.

THERESA goes about medical things.

DELIA

Oh, I'm not nervous about the procedure. It's just biology and I know a lot about biology, and anyway why would I get nervous about my own beliefs? I do believe this is my right. I don't believe this fetus is a child with a soul and all that jazz. It's more like a germ or - or a tumor. And the whole thing is really a big giant "what if?" right? I mean. What if I don't terminate this pregnancy? A potential child isn't the only "what" in that "if." There's a whole world of other "what's" that aren't the cute little babies everyone wants you to think about when they blabber on about this being wrong or whatever. So. Anyway. Yeah. That's not what I'm nervous about.

THERESA

Take a breath, kiddo. Decisions like this are never as simple as we want them to be. So. Be aware.

DELIA

Oh, I know that. I mean. Duh. I'm nervous about Jo-Jo - about my boyfriend. He's super loving and super supportive and everything, but I think. I don't know. I feel like some part of him wants to just up and have a baby with me, right now. Today. And I'm nervous because there's not one single part of me that wants that. It's not that I don't want it with him. It's that I just don't want it and I'm nervous that maybe means something about our relationship that I can't see.

THERESA

Lie back.

Delia does so.

DELIA

Like. I know we're both really young and still learning how to love other human people, but what if there are some things we should both want and if we don't it means we shouldn't be together, you know?

THERESA

Put your legs in the stirrups.

Delia does so.

DELIA

Anyway, that's what I'm nervous about. Everything else is just something that's about to happen.

She inhales a sharp breath and fixes her gaze on a single spot on the ceiling above her.

DELIA

It's about to happen to me.

INT. SAMMI & OLIVIA'S - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sammi sits in an upright position. Delia looks at her hands.

SAMMI  
What did it feel like?

DELIA  
I...don't want to talk about it.

Sammi nods. Delia keeps her head down. Sammi reaches for the bottle of red and tops off Delia's glass.

Delia brings it to her lips.

EXT. LOUIS'S DORM - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Louis and Jo-Jo hug. A steady trickle of college kids moves in and out of the doors behind them.

LOUIS  
You sure you want to make the trek  
back east tonight? You're more than  
welcome to crash here.

Jo-Jo slaps Louis on the shoulder. He grins and pulls his walkman headphones on.

LOUIS  
Alright, playboy. You guys should  
come out to the beach again. That was  
a blast.

Jo-Jo nods and touches two fingers to his heart. Louis returns the gesture.

LOUIS  
Later times, bro.

Jo-Jo turns and walks off. Louis watches him go for a second before taking a huge, cleansing breath.

He bounds in to his dorm with a new found energy.

INT. DELIA HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Delia sits on her bed in her PJ's. The bed is still neatly made. She holds the vase with Jo-Jo flowers.

They're not going to last much longer. She picks one of the petals off and stares at it.

Her shoulders hunch forward. She bites her lower lip. She opens her mouth - she's about to cry.

TAP. TAP. TAP. She looks up at her bedroom window. Jo-Jo waves at her. His headphones are around his neck.

Delia smiles.

INT. DELIA HOUSE - BEDROOM - BED - NIGHT

Jo-Jo lies on his side, spooning Delia. Delia lies on her side, spooning the teddy bear.

Both of their eyes are open. They pull tighter in to each other and draw a simultaneous deep breath.

Their eyes close at the same time. They fall asleep with smiles on their faces.

CUT TO BLACK: