

INT: LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gianna and Isabelle are hanging out; chatting. Gianna realizes it is getting late...

BEAT.

GIANNA

Hey, are you hungry?

ISABELLE

Starving! What should we eat?

GIANNA

I don't know. We had pizza last night,
so I'm not really in the mood for
Italian.

Isabelle reacts, quietly pissed.

CUT TO:

ISABELLE (TALKING HEAD)

Gianna's driving me CRAZY right now.
We can't have pasta because we got
pizza last night, but last week we had
Mexican two nights in a row?! I can't
even handle this right now.

CUT TO:

ISABELLE

No worries! What about burgers?

Gianna silently fumes.

CUT TO:

GIANNA (TALKING HEAD)

Burgers?! Who ARE you?! She should
KNOW I became a vegetarian! I decided
I would be one like a whole 45 minutes
ago. Can I even trust her anymore?!

CUT TO:

GIANNA

Yeah, maybe, I don't know though.

ISABELLE

Well how 'bout sushi?

GIANNA

Nah. I'm pregnant, so I can't have raw fish.

ISABELLE

You're what? With whose baby?

GIANNA

See, I would tell you, but I swore I'd keep it under wraps.

ISABELLE

You can't just lay that bomb on me and not expect me to ask you who the father is. Come on, we have been friends since we were kids. How bad could it be?

GIANNA

So bad that I spent \$10,000 to cover it up.

ISABELLE

Is that why you stole \$10,000 from me?

GASP.

GIANNA

How'd you know about that...I mean, what? Who would do such a thing?

ISABELLE

It's okay...I guess now's a good time to tell you I didn't pay my part of the rent this month.

GIANNA

What!? We are not going to have a place to live!

ISABELLE

That's what you get for charging \$10,000 to my credit card. I'm moving in with Ryan.

GIANNA

RYAN IS THE FATHER!

GASP.

GIANNA (CONT'D)

We spent the night together while you
were in Chicago for your mom's
birthday!

ISABELLE

I never went to Chicago! I was with
your Dad!

GASP.

ISABELLE

Get ready to meet your new sister in 9
Months...

GIANNA

You're pregnant too?!

ISABELLE

I was keeping it a secret... but since
you have to go and make everything
about yourself...

GIANNA

Me?! What about you!

ISABELLE

What ABOUT me? All I've ever wanted is
what's best for you-

GIANNA

So you slept with my father?

ISABELLE

I thought I could be a good mom!

GIANNA

You're not even a good friend!

GASP. After a beat, Isabelle SLAPS Gianna!

GIANNA (CONT'D)

How could you?!

Gianna SLAPS Isabelle back.

ISABELLE

How could you?!

GIANNA

I didn't even do anything! This is all

your fault!

ISABELLE

All MY fault? You stole my boyfriend
AND my money!

GIANNA

You stole my Dad!

ISABELLE

I love him!

GIANNA

No, you don't!

ISABELLE

Don't tell me how I feel!

Gianna and Isabelle wrestle, stopping when it becomes too much.

GIANNA

Look, since we're on the topic of
confessions, there's one more thing I
wanted to tell you.

ISABELLE

Oh God, what is it.

GIANNA

I'm not actually Gianna.

GASP.

ISABELLE

What?

GIANNA

I was sent here by the CIA last
November to investigate your
boyfriend.

ISABELLE

Stop joking around.

GIANNA

No, I'm serious. Look, we don't have
much time...

ISABELLE

What's going on?!

GIANNA

I don't know much, but I do know that this baby has the power to save the world. Whatever happens to me, I don't care, but I need you to protect it.

ISABELLE

Gianna, I don't know if-

GIANNA

Please, promise me! Promise me, Isabelle, that you'll keep my baby safe...

ISABELLE

Okay, okay... I promise.

GIANNA

Thank you.

A PAUSE while they process.

ISABELLE

Wait, so are you telling me you slept with my boyfriend...in order to save the world?

GIANNA

I had no choice...

ISABELLE

Well...look, I don't know much about this situation, but it seems like there was probably a much easier solution-

GIANNA

What's done is done.

ISABELLE

Oh. Okay, then.

GIANNA

Oh, Isabelle, one other thing.

ISABELLE

What is it?

GIANNA

On the day that this baby is born, someone may die.

ISABELLE

What?

GIANNA

I've got to go.

ISABELLE

What, you're not gonna give me any
more information, or-?

GIANNA

Goodbye... and good luck.

Gianna exits dramatically.

ISABELLE

Oh, okay. Like, bye?

(calling out)

So, wait, no dinner?!

END OF PRODUCTION