

BOMB

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

CHYRON READS: 10 YEARS AGO

KATE (25, white), the good girl who wants to do everything the right way, but also craves adventure, stands on stage at a stand-up show in front of an AUDIENCE of hipster twentysomethings.

KATE

I feel like I'm always running to catch the life bus.

Audience laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

It always drives past my stop because it's crammed with all of my friends who have real jobs and husbands and babies. I have a friend who is already divorced. She took the express bus.

Audience laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

I've been dating my boyfriend for a while now and my family is wondering when we're getting married.

JOHN (25, white), Kate's boyfriend, the good guy who does everything the right way and craves anything but adventure, sits at the bar.

Kate's best friend, RACHEL (25, Latinx), tough but loving, sits next to John. Both wear business casual "real job" clothes, a contrast to Kate's hoodie and jeans.

KATE (CONT'D)

Every girl has her engagement fantasy, but here's my engagement reality.

BECKY (25, white), a comedian, watches Kate from the back of the room like she's trying to solve a math problem.

KATE (CONT'D)

One day my boyfriend will find me at the bottom of a staircase white-knuckling three to three dozen very positive pregnancy tests.

Audience laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

He'll finally pop the question all girls dream of hearing: "So are you keeping it?"

Audience laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

That's my time. I'm Kate Pursley! Thanks guys!

Applause as Kate leaves the stage and the host, LEAH (20s, black) walks on.

LEAH

Kate Pursley, everyone!

Kate walks up to John and Rachel. She and John kiss. Rachel hands Kate a can of PBR and they toast.

JOHN

Great job!

Kate and John kiss again. Becky runs up to Kate and hugs her.

RACHEL

Ugh, this girl.

BECKY

That was so great! You're so smart! I hate you!

KATE

Thanks? Where were you on Saturday? I thought we were writing.

BECKY

Oh right. I'm kinda just into winging it right now.

LEAH

(from the stage)
Please welcome Becky Lorenzo!

BECKY

I have to go bomb now.

Applause as Becky walks on stage and takes the mic.

RACHEL

I can't hear that joke about her
taint again.

BECKY

So my taint-

Kate winces, Rachel rolls her eyes and John politely smiles while Becky is bent over in front of an uncomfortable audience.

RACHEL

I don't know why you help her.

KATE

Why not? We're both starting out.

Leah walks past Kate.

LEAH

Great job! Come back any time!

John wraps his arm around Kate. She takes a sip of beer and basks in the glow of a future full of success.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

CHYRON: 10 YEARS LATER

Kate, now 35, finishes a sip of PBR which might as well be the same can from ten years ago. She wears a wedding ring and looks exhausted.

Kate walks through an AUDIENCE of hipster twentysomethings to some applause. She walks on stage and takes the mic from the HOST (20s, white, male).

KATE

Hey. It's great to be here.
Actually it's great to be anywhere
outside because I just had a baby a
few months ago.

The audience stares at her.

KATE (CONT'D)

Good job of not falling into my
trap of manipulating applause.

Some small laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

I won't say that taking care of a baby all day is really lonely and boring, but I did set the house on fire so I'd have a reason to leave it.

No one laughs. Kate takes out a scrap of paper from her back pocket and reads it.

KATE (CONT'D)

How much fun would it be for you guys if I actually told jokes?

Kate looks up and stares into the lights of a billboard for Becky's stand-up special through the bar window. Becky is making her best "O" face next to the title, "Becky Lorenzo: Taint No Way To Treat A Lady."

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: BOMB

INT. KATE AND JOHN'S HOME - DAY

Kate plays with her four-month-old baby, AIDEN, in the living room.

Throughout the room there are framed photos of Kate and John's wedding, vacations, and baby pictures; evidence of a pretty decent life together during the past ten years.

John, now 35, walks in wearing a suit and carrying a laundry basket. Kate jumps up.

KATE

Oh right. I can start the laundry!

She hands Aiden to John, takes the laundry basket into the laundry room and shoves clothes into the washer.

JOHN

I can do that.

KATE

It's okay. You gotta go. You look great in that suit by the way.

Kate goes in to rub John's chest. She instead gets a handful of Aiden as John pushes him on to her to answer a text.

JOHN
Did you sign those refinancing
papers?

KATE
Oh right. I'll do that now.

Kate hands off Aiden and rushes over to the counter to sign the papers.

JOHN
I'll try to stay up for you
tonight. Maybe we can -

KATE
What's the beginning of my Social
again?

JOHN
062.

KATE
Oh right. Were you saying
something?

JOHN
Nothing.

KATE
Can we get a sitter on Friday
night? Do you want to go -

JOHN
(looking at his phone)
Yeah, sure, a sitter...I gotta run.
(to Aiden) Daddy is going to miss
you! Have a great day, little
buddy!

John and Kate nuzzle and kiss Aiden.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Bye.

KATE
Bye.

John and Kate attempt an awkward, mostly missed kiss around Aiden's head as John backs out the door with Aiden. Kate sits down and takes a sip of coffee. John runs back in, hands her Aiden then runs back out.

KATE (CONT'D)
Oh! Right.

EXT. OFFICE PLAZA - DAY

Kate eats lunch with Rachel, now 35. Aiden sleeps in a stroller next to the table.

KATE

You're so lucky to be back at work. What's it like to actually talk to adults all day?

RACHEL

Everyone is disappointed that HR didn't find a way to lay me off during my maternity leave.

KATE

Now that you're both hormonal and exhausted, I'm sure you'll give them a reason to fire you soon enough. I believe in you.

RACHEL

Awww, thanks. Until then, I'll continue to show up while some lady who for reals believes in voodoo watches my baby.

KATE

I'm digging your lady business blazer/yoga pants look.

RACHEL

You know how I roll: business on top, couch on the bottom.

KATE

Maybe I should get a real job, like one that doesn't pay me in drink tickets.

RACHEL

Do you really want this life?

KATE

No, but I don't think my life wants me anymore.

RACHEL

Give yourself a break. You just had a baby.

KATE

If I couldn't be successful before a baby, why do I think I can do it now?

RACHEL

I know she's worse than a thigh gap, but you should reach out to Becky.

KATE

Three years ago I e-mailed Becky to let her know that I saw her anti-depressant commercial.

RACHEL

Why are only women in anti-depressant commercials?

KATE

Because society. Her reply: "My agent can't do anything for you," which is "bitch" for "Thanks!"

RACHEL

Thank God, Jezebel said we get to call each other bitches again! That was a tough five years.

KATE

When Becky won that "Kill or Killed" show, I wrote "Congratulations!" on her Facebook wall and no "like."

RACHEL

Why is it that when women are legitimately happy for each other, we can't actually accept it?

KATE

Because society since the beginning of time ever and for always. So how many baby dolls do I need to put pins in to get a spot in Voodoo Daycare?

INT. KATE'S CAR - NIGHT

Kate sits in the driver's seat and scribbles in a notebook while she breastpumps under a nursing cover. She looks through her window and sees a MAN (40s), possibly a vagrant, staring at her while calmly eating a sandwich.

She looks down at the protruding contraption attached to her chest and shoots him a "Seriously? What is wrong with you?" look. He continues to calmly eat and stare.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Kate walks from her car to the front of the bar she performed at earlier. Leah, now 30s, sees Kate.

LEAH

Kate! You're back! How's Aiden?

KATE

Leah! Hi! He's good. I started performing again this month.

LEAH

That's perfect! I'm coordinating talent for "Kill or Killed." We just started the new season. You should audition!

KATE

Really?

LEAH

Of course! I'll make sure you get seen after lunch when people are less homicidal.

KATE

Thanks, I really need this! I'm trying really hard to not get sucked into the baby vortex.

LEAH

But maybe don't do any "mom" stuff. They say they want diversity as long as you don't throw it in their faces that you're not twenty.

KATE

I get it. I'll dust off my old "I hate my roommate" and "I have lots of time for a functional drinking problem" material.

Leah takes out her phone.

LEAH

Exactly. Also they love any reference to Taco Bell diarrhea.

(MORE)

LEAH (CONT'D)

Auditions are next week. I'll send you the info.

Leah notices the billboard for Becky's special.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Have you stayed in touch with Becky?

KATE

Sometimes. Sort of. You know how it is. No.

LEAH

Me neither, but everyone at the show was invited to her premiere party. You should come! I'll send you the invite. See you next week!

Leah walks away. Kate basks in the glow of a new future full of success. The Host walks up to Kate.

HOST

You're up after Ted. Have you met?

He points to the man who was staring at Kate while breastpumping. He's still eating that sandwich.

KATE

Basically.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

John and Kate sit at their dining room table eating with Kate's dad, TONY (60s), a man who hasn't said much since the '86 Mets.

KATE
How are you, Dad?

TONY
Butter.

Kate passes the butter to Tony.

JOHN
How was traffic?

TONY
Napkin.

John passes a napkin to Tony.

KATE
Do you and Mom want to take Aiden
to the park after lunch?

Tony points and grunts to something on the table. Kate passes a bottle of salad dressing to him. Kate's mom, ELLEN (60s), a woman who really believes she's being nice, walks in holding Aiden.

ELLEN
(as Aiden)
I had a big poopy!

KATE
So I have some news!

ELLEN
(as Aiden)
Am I getting a little sister?

KATE
No. I was asked to audition for
that stand-up show "Kill or
Killed." Isn't that great!

JOHN
I didn't know that.

KATE

I wanted it to be a surprise.
Surprise!

JOHN

You really want to do a reality
show?

KATE

Yeah. I don't know. It's nice to
get asked. I'll figure it out.

JOHN

When is it? Next week is crazy -

KATE

I don't know. I'll figure all that
out.

ELLEN

I think that's wonderful, honey!

KATE

Thanks, Mom! I'm excited to -

ELLEN

(as Aiden)

Why are you abandoning me, Mommy?

KATE

Do you remember when you used to be
proud of me for all the stuff I did
all thirty-five years before I had
the baby? Can you do that again?

JOHN

Do they hole you up in some reality
show McMansion in the Valley?

KATE

I don't know.

ELLEN

(as Aiden)

Mommy, I don't want you to get
chlamydia from "The Bachelor" hot
tub.

KATE

You, not "passive aggressive baby
puppet" you, always told me to
never quit.

ELLEN

Now that you have a kid, your dreams don't matter. That's why you tell your kids to follow their dreams since you never did because you had them.

Tony walks to the couch and turns on Fox News.

JOHN

Do you get paid for this? We can't afford a nanny on one salary.

KATE

I don't know yet!

ELLEN

(as Aiden)

Mommy, I don't want a stranger to take care of me so you can do those jokes that just seem like talking.

JOHN

I'm putting Aiden down for a nap.

John takes Aiden and walks out. Ellen follows them.

TONY

Don't worry. You'll get what you want. You won't get it right away, but you'll get it.

KATE

Thank you, Dad! You're right, but I'm afraid that-

Tony lets out one loud snore. Never mind, Kate is alone.

INT. COMEDY CLUB LOBBY - DAY

Kate stands at the front door with Aiden attached to her in a carrier. She looks through her notebook crammed with scraps of paper.

Behind her is a banner that reads "Kill or Killed: Stand-up to the Competition! Coming This Summer!"

John runs in.

JOHN

Hey, sorry I'm late. I can't believe the sitter canceled again. Your mom wasn't available?

KATE

She's out somewhere apparently. I forgot a bottle, but he just ate so I think he's tired.

Aiden wails and Kate bounces and walks him around. Becky, now 35, walks by. Kate doesn't notice and walks right into her.

BECKY

Kate?

KATE

Becky! Hi!

BECKY

Hi.

KATE

You remember John.

BECKY

Oh yeah. Hey.

KATE

Congratulations on everything! I'm really happy for you!

BECKY

It's been cray. I've been on Scorsese's yacht for the past week and I'm like out of it. You know how it is.

KATE

No, I don't. What are you doing here?

BECKY

I'm guest judging. They want some reactions shots of me watching street crazies do comedy. What are you doing here?

KATE

I'm auditioning.

BECKY

For what?

KATE

For this.

BECKY

You're still doing comedy? That's
so brave.

KATE

Thanks? We had a baby a few months
ago. This is Aiden.

Becky acknowledges Aiden for the first time.

BECKY

(sympathetically)
I knew you'd end up a mom one day.

KATE

Thanks? I'll be at your premiere
party next week. Leah invited me.

BECKY

I don't know who that is. You don't
have to go to that. I'm sure you're
busy with the baby or whatever.
Okay, gotta run. Don't screw up in
there! Haha!

Becky runs off.

KATE

Thanks?

INT. GREEN ROOM - LATER

A handful of COMICS mill about. Kate walks in looking through
her notebook of scraps. ROB (20s, Asian), friendly, "smart
dumb," waves to Kate.

ROB

Hey, didn't we do that show
together at the art gallery in the
laundromat?

KATE

Oh yeah. Rob, right? I'm Kate.

ROB

You were all pregnant and stuff.
How did that work out?

In the distance Kate hears a baby crying. John rushes in
with Aiden.

JOHN

Do you have time? I really think he's hungry.

KATE

What? Now?

ROB

Is that what you were pregnant with? That's awesome.

Kate takes John and Aiden into a bathroom broom closet. Kate unbuttons her shirt, unclips her nursing bra and nurses Aiden.

KATE

I really don't need this now. I'm not ready at all. I can't remember any of my old stuff.

JOHN

You always say you're not ready. I think you should do what feels real to you now.

KATE

No one cares about "mometry."

PA (O.S.)

Kate Pursley!

A PA enters the bathroom while Kate rushes to button up her shirt. The PA opens the closet with Rob behind him.

PA (CONT'D)

Kate Pursley?

ROB

I told him you were in here.

KATE

Yes, that's me. I'm here!

PA

Were you guys having sex in front of the baby?

KATE

No, I was breastfeeding.

PA

Ew.

ROB
I think breastfeeding is super
beautiful.

KATE
Ew.

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Kate follows the PA to the wing of the stage.

PA
You have two minutes. After two
minutes the mic will cut off.

KATE
(under her breath)
Getting carded, Scotch, Cocaine.
Getting carded, Scotch, Coc-

PA
Next up is Kate Pursley.

Kate puts on a giant grin and walks on to the stage. Becky sits in the middle of the house. Leah sits in the back next to the cranky DIRECTOR. There's CREW, cameras, and lights scattered about.

Kate takes the mic and the clock in the back of the house begins to count down from two minutes. As Kate opens her mouth, she sees John consoling Aiden in the lobby through the window of the door in the back of the club.

DIRECTOR
We're gonna have to reset. Go back.

Kate tries to get a glimpse of John and the baby as she walks back to the wing of the stage.

KATE
(under her breath)
Getting carded, Scotch -

PA
Next up is Kate Pursley.

Kate puts her giant grin back on and walks back on stage. There's one minute and forty seconds left. The clock didn't reset. Through the window she sees John struggle to put a pacifier in Aiden's mouth and drops it.

DIRECTOR
Camera issue. Go back.

Kate walks back to the wing next to the PA. She sticks her head out to check on Aiden. She notices the clock is still ticking down.

KATE
So I don't mean to be difficult,
but the clock is still running.

The PA ignores her.

PA
(less enthusiastically)
Kate Pursley.

Kate walks on stage and makes it to the mic. The clock has one minute left and she begins to panic.

KATE
(fast)
So the lady at my bodega always
cards me-

John walks out of view with Aiden. Kate pauses and cranes her head to see where they're going. There's forty seconds left on the clock.

KATE (CONT'D)
(even faster)
So she always cards me and I guess
I should be flattered but -

A STRANGER holding Aiden walks into Kate's view. He waves a lit lighter in Aiden's face.

KATE (CONT'D)
Jesus!

DIRECTOR
Who are you talking to?

John runs up to the stranger while holding his phone to his ear, thanks him and takes Aiden. Kate is relieved.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
Are you going to do your set?

KATE
Sorry. Okay. So I guess I should be
flattered but -

The clock has five seconds left.

KATE (CONT'D)
(in total panic)
Cocaine! I mean Scotch!! TACO BELL
DIARRHEA!!!

A loud buzzer goes off.

DIRECTOR
You're out of time.

KATE
But the clock didn't reset.

The mic has been cut off. No one can hear or wants to hear Kate. She looks at Becky and Leah who are horrified. John waves and smiles through the window while making a "thumbs-up" with Aiden's tiny hand. Kate stares into the glow of the clock's big red zeros blinking in her face.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Kate sits at the counter and stares into space. She picks up her phone and scrolls through her e-mail. She stops at an unopened invitation to Becky's party in her inbox.

ON PHONE

"Your taint is invited to Becky
Lorenzo's Premiere Party!"

BACK TO KATE

Kate skips over it and opens an article about baby food recipes. She gets up, takes out the blender, grabs a cutting board and a knife, and pulls out vegetables and fruit from the fridge.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Kate pours pureed vegetables into a small jar and adds it to a large stack of full baby food jars. She looks around to see what's next.

Kate walks away and comes back with an armful of baby toys and begins to wash them in the sink.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Kate, Aiden, Rachel, and her baby, REESE, sit with other MOMS and their BABIES. Kate laughs and plays with Aiden. Rachel stares at Kate suspiciously.

RACHEL

What's wrong with you?

KATE

Nothing! I'm happy!

RACHEL

Exactly. So what's wrong with you?
I haven't seen you since the
audition. I was expecting to find
you hanging from your diaper bag.

KATE

That audition was my rock bottom. I can't do comedy and the baby at the same time, so I quit and I've never been happier!

RACHEL

What are you going to do now?

A MOM, the perky Pinterest type, walks up to them holding a clipboard.

MOM

Would you like to volunteer for the bake sale on Wednesday night?

KATE

Yes, I would. (to Rachel) I'm going to volunteer for bake sales.

RACHEL

No, you're not. She can't. Go away.

The Mom walks away.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

We're going to Becky's premiere party on Wednesday.

KATE

I can't. On Wednesday I'm selling cookies to women who eat their feelings.

RACHEL

It's free booze and a night out. We can sit at the bar and cringe at Becky's pube jokes like the good ol' days.

KATE

I don't care about Becky and her pubes. I care about bake sales.

RACHEL

You can care about bake sales after Wednesday. It'll be your Comedy Rumspringa before you devote your life to this BS.

ANOTHER MOM next to Rachel shoots her a look.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(to the Mom)
Postpartum aggression.

KATE
Jezebel said it was a thing.

The Mom nods knowingly.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kate and John make out in bed. Kate grows impatient as he struggles to remove her bra.

KATE
I got it.

Kate unfastens and removes her bra in one swift move. John moves down Kate's body. As Kate closes her eyes in anticipation of him going down on her, Aiden cries in the other room.

KATE (CONT'D)
No!

John pops his head up.

JOHN
Did you say "no?"

KATE
No. Yes. It's fine! Keep going!

JOHN
Is he crying?

KATE
Yes. No. It's fine! Keep going!

Aiden continues to cry.

JOHN
I'll get him.

John jumps out of bed. Kate musters the energy to get up.

KATE
No. I'll do it.

JOHN
I'm closer!

KATE
You got him last night.

JOHN
I can -

KATE
Fine! Whatever!

Aiden stops crying.

KATE (CONT'D)
I'm so tired of this!

JOHN
He stopped crying.

KATE
Not him! Us! All we do is
negotiate.

JOHN
I feel bad that I'm at work all
day.

KATE
And I feel bad that I don't work at
all.

JOHN
I wonder if you regret the baby so
I'm trying to make it easier for
you! You're using the baby as a
reason to quit everything you've
worked for!

KATE
I don't regret the baby -

JOHN
But?

Pause.

KATE
Sometimes I fantasize that neither
of you are here.

JOHN
So you wish we were dead?

KATE
No, just missing. Like "Malaysia
Airlines" missing.

JOHN

So dead.

KATE

You're alive, but lost on an island with an all-inclusive Sandals Resort and a school system, but no cell service.

JOHN

Wow, you really worked out all the logic flaws.

KATE

Time passes and I bump into someone I haven't seen in awhile. His wife was also on the plane and we have a lot of intense conversations with wine and crying.

JOHN

Who?

KATE

Dave Hall. From my improv team.

JOHN

That guy who always wore that black t-shirt with the grease stain in the middle? Why him?

KATE

He liked me and sometimes that's enough. So wine and crying turns into sex and crying.

JOHN

While your husband and son are lost on an island?

KATE

You're having beach sex with Dave's really hot missing wife while Aiden is in Sandals Resort preschool!

JOHN

Is it a Montessori?

KATE

Meanwhile I'm dry humping a terrible improviser and an even worse dresser!

JOHN
Dry humping?

KATE
Sometimes I kind of miss it. Or
maybe I just miss high school.

Kate crawls back into bed.

KATE (CONT'D)
The fantasy isn't about dry humping
Dave Hall. It's a relationship with
no expectations. It doesn't have to
turn into a marriage, or a
mortgage, or a baby.

John joins Kate in bed.

KATE (CONT'D)
I tried to do everything right and
it all disappeared, so now I'm
absolved from the pressure of
having a future. I get a hall pass
from the Universe.

JOHN
I think about Alyssa Milano in the
shower.

KATE
Where am I?

JOHN
Not in the shower!

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Kate and Rachel walk into a club packed with PARTY GUESTS and
loud "unta unta" music. The club is decorated with life-size
cutouts of Becky making cutesy faces while in different sex
positions.

RACHEL
So "Who's the Boss?" Alyssa Milano
or "Charmed" Alyssa Milano?

KATE
I don't know. Whenever she was
"Legal, Of Age" Alyssa Milano. So
now that we're here, can we go?

Kate turns around to leave.

RACHEL
No, let's get a drink.

Rachel picks up two glasses of wine from a SERVER's tray and gives one to Kate. Kate takes a big gulp.

KATE
I got a free drink. Now let's go.

RACHEL
We have to plant ourselves at the kitchen door so we get first crack at the food. It's like you've never been to a party with me before.

The room goes dark and party guests break into applause as Becky walks to the front of the room holding a mic, which is about all she's wearing.

BECKY
Hey, I can't hear you! Taint no way to treat a lady!

The party guests clap even louder.

BECKY (CONT'D)
Much better! Thank you all for coming out! Ladies and gentlemen, my first special!

Becky walks off to applause. The room goes dark and Becky's special comes on a large screen.

ON SCREEN

TITLE CARD: Becky Lorenzo: Taint No Way To Treat A Lady

Becky walks on stage in front of a clapping audience.

BECKY (CONT'D)
Hey, I can't hear you! Taint no way to treat a lady!

BACK TO SCENE

KATE
Wow, do you think she has a catchphrase? I can't tell.

ON SCREEN

BECKY

I've been dating my boyfriend for a while now, and my family is wondering when we're getting married. Every girl has her engagement fantasy, but here's my engagement reality.

BACK TO SCENE

Something about this joke grabs Kate and Rachel's attention.

ON SCREEN

BECKY (CONT'D)

One day my boyfriend will find me at the bottom of a staircase white-knuckling a bunch of super positive pregnancy tests.

Audience laughs.

BACK TO SCENE

Kate and Rachel's mouths drop.

KATE

Is this my joke?

RACHEL

Yup.

Rachel takes two more drinks from a passing SERVER's tray and hands one to Kate. Kate attaches the glass to her mouth and steadily drinks while she hate-watches Becky.

ON SCREEN

BECKY

And he'll finally pop the question all girls dream of hearing: "So are you keeping it?"

BACK TO SCENE

Both the on-screen audience and the party guests laugh. Kate looks around and sees her joke getting laughs from its largest audience. She peels the glass from her lips.

KATE

That's my joke. She took my joke!

RACHEL

Of course she did. She can't write
and you're not famous, so why not?

Kate looks around to confront Becky. She sees her and starts to walk across the room. Rob, from the audition, stops Kate in her tracks.

ROB

Oh hey, Kate!

KATE

Hi, Rob.

Kate tries to walk past him.

ROB

Do you want a spot on my show
tomorrow?

KATE

I can't.

ROB

Okay, next time.

KATE

Yeah, sure.

Kate finds Becky in the crowd and they lock eyes. Becky is like a deer in headlights. She knows she's caught. A HANGER-ON runs up to Becky and gives her a big hug. Becky turns her back on Kate and laughs and toasts with her large crew.

KATE (CONT'D)

(to Rob)

Actually, yes. I'll do it.

Kate turns to Rachel.

KATE (CONT'D)

Can we get out of here now?

Rachel grabs a handful of appetizers from a SERVER's tray.

RACHEL

Now we can.

As they walk out the door, Kate wraps her arms around as many gift bags that she can carry as if it's the last free swag on Earth.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Kate walks to the door while holding Aiden and her notebook.

KATE
(muttering to herself)
Getting carded, Scotch, Cocaine.

Kate opens the door. STACY (20s), a girl still chasing the dragon of that high school musical standing ovation, walks in while engrossed in her phone.

KATE (CONT'D)
Hi, Stacy. He's fed and bathed.
All of you have to do -

STACY
Kate, I gotta go.

Stacy turns around and walks back to the door.

KATE
What?

STACY
I have a callback.

KATE
Now?

STACY
I know! No one respects each
other's time in this town!

KATE
I have a show and John is working
late. You're always canceling!

STACY
I know! It's so weird you keep
asking me!

Stacy leaves. Kate is left holding Aiden.

KATE
(yells out the door)
So I'm just supposed to sit here
while you live your shitty dreams?
I have shitty dreams too and I'd
like to have them outside of this
house!

Kate plops down on the couch. She picks up her phone and calls Rachel.

INT. LIVING ROOM/RACHEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel answers the call hands free while driving.

KATE
Hi! What are you -

RACHEL
Reese puked all over daycare!

KATE
Oh no!

RACHEL
Were you about to ask me something?

KATE
No, it's nothing. You have your hands full.

RACHEL
You're doing that show tonight, right?

KATE
Yup, just waiting for the sitter. I'll check in with you tomorrow.

Rachel looks at the car seat through the rear view mirror.

RACHEL
Not again! Why are you a nightmare?!

Kate hangs up and calls someone else.

INT. LIVING ROOM/PARENTS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tony pick up the phone while he watches television in his Archie Bunker chair.

KATE
Hey, Dad. Is Mom home?

TONY
She's out.

They sit in silence and Kate struggles to say something next.

KATE
Okay. Great talk. Thanks!

Kate hangs up. Her phone rings and she picks up.

INT. KATE'S LIVING ROOM/JOHN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

KATE
Tell me you're coming home early!

JOHN
No, I'll be home late. Did she
cancel again?

KATE
It's fine. She's on her way.

JOHN
I love you and I knew you wouldn't
quit for long.

KATE
I'll wait up for you. Maybe in a
bra that opens in the front.

JOHN
Why aren't they all like that?!

Kate smiles and hangs up. She types a text to Rob.

ON PHONE

"Hey Rob. I can't"

Kate deletes it and types

"I'll be late."

She deletes everything but "I"

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Rob stands on stage in front of an AUDIENCE.

ROB
That's our show. I'd like to thank
all our comics -

Kate rushes in with Aiden attached to her sleeping. She sees
turns around to leave then stops. She turns back around and
walks on stage.

ROB (CONT'D)
Whoa, that baby. The show is over.
Where were you?

KATE
I'm really sorry. Please let me do
a few minutes. Please. And sorry.
And please?

ROB
With the baby?

KATE
Yes, with the baby.

ROB
(to the audience)
Never mind, guys. We have one last
comic...and a baby. Kate Pursley,
everyone.

There's a smattering of confused claps. Kate takes the mic.

KATE
Hi. As you can see, not only am I
an unprofessional comic but I'm
also a bad mother.

The audience warms up to her.

KATE (CONT'D)
I get asked a lot "How do you do it
all?" How do you balance being so
terrible at so many things?

Some laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)
I don't know how to talk about the
mom thing yet on stage because I
know you see me as your worst case
scenario. Sure, cancer and death,
way worse, but at least with those
you get sleep and attention.

Audience laughs.

KATE (CONT'D)

If you want to know what it's like to have a baby, take your worst roommate, the one who kept terrible hours, puked all over your couch and never paid for anything, and then imagine you're morally and legally obligated to wipe that person's ass for years.

Kate gets her biggest laugh and basks in the glow of the present.

KATE (CONT'D)

Ok, so dry humping. Hear me out...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

END OF SHOW