

UNPLANNED PARENTHOOD : Pilot

Written by

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INT. ANNIE'S ROOM - DAY

ANNIE, 21, sleeps in an array of blankets on her bed with an unlit cigarette in her mouth. Her room shows signs of heavy partying.

Annie struggles to cease her alarm clock. Hung-over, she sits at the edge of her bed, contemplating the previous night.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Annie, still a hot mess, sips at her coffee in her underwear.

A loud car horn BEEPS outside, followed by three soft KNOCKS at her front door.

EXT. ANNIE'S FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Annie opens her door. A little boy, DANNY, 6, stands on the welcome mat. He has a Spider-Man back pack and a small suitcase.

ANNIE

What's up lil' dude, Boy Scouts selling cookies or something'?

DANNY

Mommy said to give you this.

ANNIE

Mommy...?

Danny hands her a small torn piece of paper with pen scribbled on it, "This is your brother, Danny. I'm sorry."

ANNIE (CONT'D)

What the-?

Behind Danny, Annie's MOTHER speeds away in her car. Annie, frantic, runs into the empty road in her underwear.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Wait! No no no no... Hey! You can't just leave him on my doorstep! - Hey! Shit.

Annie, still in the middle of the road, looks back to see little Danny on her doorstep.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Annie whispers into the phone while, peeking through the crack of her bathroom door, where Danny sits quietly on the couch in the living room.

ANNIE

Is that even legal? Can she just...
Drop her child off, like some sort
of package?

ANNIE (CONT'D)

No, there was no return address.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I haven't talked to my mom in 6
years, Marnee. ...Look, I'm not
sure. I don't even know if he's
really my brother.

GLASS SHATTERS in the living room.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Yeah. Hey-- Marnee, I've gotta go.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny stands over a shattered lamp, glass shards cover the wooden floor.

DANNY

I didn't do it.

ANNIE

Me neither, bud. The cats' an
asshole, or-- butthole, sorry...
Look, don't even sweat it.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I'm Annie.

Annie holds her hand out to Danny for him to shake. He stares at it, unsure what to do.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Okay. You eat yet?

Danny shakes his head no.

Annie grabs her purse off the counter, puts her sunglasses on and grabs the door handle. Danny stares while she talks.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 Alright, I know this really bomb
 place. They've got huge pancakes,
 milkshakes, and--

ANNIE
 What?

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 Oh, right. Pants.

INT. BREAKFAST DINER - DAY - LATER

Danny eats his MOUSE SHAPED PANCAKE, swinging his feet at the booth. Annie pokes at her own mouse shaped pancake, examining Danny.

ANNIE
 So. You go to school?

Danny ignores her, re-arranging the chocolate chips on his pancake. Defeated, Annie makes a face.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 How old are you, anyway?

Danny pushes six chocolate chips off his plate, one by one.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 Don't you want to go home?

DANNY
 No.

ANNIE
 Why not?

Danny doesn't answer.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 Well, how about tonight you stay
 with me? And tomorrow, we'll figure
 out a way to contact your mom,
 okay?

Danny ignores her, licking whipped cream off his fork.

INT. ANNIE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Annie makes a bed for Danny on her couch, and gestures for him to get in.

DANNY

Do you have a night light?

ANNIE

You know what, I think I do, be right back.

Annie exits, and comes back with a LAVA LAMP. She plugs it in near the couch.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Check this baby out.

DANNY

Whoa.

ANNIE

Cool, isn't it?

Danny reaches to touch it.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

You probably don't want to do that. See this scar? This is what happens when touch hot shit.

Danny touches the scar on her hand, then shows her his arm.

DANNY

I have some.

ANNIE

Who did that to you?

DANNY

Mommy's boyfriend said it's because I'm bad.

ANNIE

You're not bad, Danny.

EXT. ANNIE'S FRONT PORCH - NIGHT - LATER

Annie puffs on a cigarette. Her phone rings.

ANNIE

Hello?

MARNEE (V.O.)

Hey, it's Marnee. You figure anything out yet?

ANNIE

My mom is such a piece of shit.

MARNEE (V.O.)

What happened?

ANNIE

I don't think he should go back there, whether he's my brother or not.

MARNEE (V.O.)

...Well, what are you going to do?

Annie cracks her front door, to see Danny cuddled up to her FAT CAT on the couch.

MARNNE (V.O.)

Annie?

ANNIE

I mean... How hard could raising a little kid be?

Annie puts out her cigarette and goes inside.

THE END.