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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The door bursts open as CHRISTOPHER and MELANIE stumble in laughing and drunk. She pulls on his arm to gain balance to take off her heels. He nearly falls holding her up. He kicks each of his shoes off to random corners of the room.

She runs past him, he smacks her lightly on the ass. She smiles back at him and hops over the back of the couch to sit. She motions for him to follow.

He walks up to the back of the couch as if to hop over but just walks around and sits. He slides down to recline. She slides off the couch cat-like and crawls towards him.

MELANIE

Chrissy?

CHRISTOPHER

Don't call me that, you know I hate it.

MELANIE

OK, Christopher, there's something I wanted to tell you.

He looks at her confused. Her brow furrows and she nods. In one movement she goes from the ground to straddling him. She pulls off her slinky dress. He stares at her exposed chest.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, hello.

He begins to caress her sides and legs. Through her long hair in front of her eyes she stares at him, squints, purses her lips and then sighs.

MELANIE

Hey?

He is busy staring at her chest and rubbing her thighs. She grabs his chin and looks into his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER

Huh, what?

MELANIE

Remember that thing that I said I would never do.

His eyes widen.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Well, I decided that I'm ready, I
wanna' do it.

His cheeks stretch into a big smile.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm fuckin' just, I don't even
know, wow, just let me get the
lube.

MELANIE

Wait, hold on! Lube?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah without it, its gonna' hurt.

She smacks him across the chest.

MELANIE

No, the other thing I said I never
wanted to do.

His brow drops in confusion.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

A baby silly.

He jumps out from under her causing her to roll off the couch
and onto the floor.

MELANIE

What the fuck?

CHRISTOPHER

Wait, hold on. What is this baby
talk? I never said I wanted to have
a baby.

MELANIE

Yes, but I told you that I did not
want to have kids.

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, so what is your point?

MELANIE

Now I want kids, Chrissy.

CHRISTOPHER

Don't call me that.

MELANIE

So what your telling me is that I'm
not good enough to have kids with.

She sneers and turns her back to him.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What? No! Oh, come on don't be like
that.

Silence.

CHRISTOPHER

Hunny, come on, you're being
irrational.

(pause)

Are you really gonna' stay mad at
me?

MELANIE

I'm not mad.

CHRISTOPHER

Melli.

MELANIE

I'm fine.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you sure?

MELANIE

I'm fine.

He shrugs, gets off the couch and walks towards another room.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATE MORNING

Melanie is at the stove with eggs and bacon sizzling on the
skillet. Christopher comes in sits at the table. She finishes
cooking the eggs and bacon and puts some on the plate in
front of him and some on her plate. Then another small
portion on a plate at the other end of the table.

CHRISTOPHER

What are you doing?

MELANIE

(pointing)

I can be a mom, see that's where
Preston will sit and eat eggs.

CHRISTOPHER

Preston? Oh so we'll raise a douche
bag.

MELANIE

Arrggg, how could you?

She puts the skillet in the sink. He goes to take a bite of
eggs, but sets it back down.

CHRISTOPHER

Look about last night, I'm, I'm
sorry. I was shocked, to hear th-
that. Before you, the others
always...

MELANIE

...I'm not the others.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, true, but I still don't want
kids. So, can we just move pass
this.

MELANIE

Fine.

She takes a drink of her orange juice, folds the newspaper
and lays it on the table. She walks towards the sink.

Christopher picks up his fork to get a bite of eggs. Melanie
swings a skillet at his head but he moves just in time as he
takes a bite. A piece of egg from the skillet falls onto the
kitchen table, Christopher looks at it.

He looks back at her holding the egg coated skillet, her
chest heaving with anger.

CHRISTOPHER

What the fuck?

MELANIE

You're gonna' give me what I want.

He jumps back out of his seat and goes across the table from
her.

CHRISTOPHER

What? Oh, fuck no, I am not fuckin' you, not without a condom.

MELANIE

Fine.

He brushes himself off and turns his back to her and walks away. She smacks him on the back of the head knocking him out.

FADE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Christopher is in the bathtub, a smear of blood is on the wall caused by the blood on the back of his head. His eyes open. He looks around confused. His leg is chained up with a large shackle at his ankle. The other side of the chain is attached to a metal plate that is bolted to the ground. He stands to get out of the tub slipping and getting caught on the shower curtain, and falls out onto the floor.

A sound comes from the other side of the bathroom door.

MELANIE (O.S.)

Oh, Chrissy are you awake?

He talks to her through the door, while half still hanging in the tub. He notices his jeans are unbuttoned.

CHRISTOPHER

What happened, what did you do?

The door unlocks. Melanie walks in and shuts it behind her.

CHRISTOPHER

Did you rape me?

MELANIE

Well first I wanted to kill you, but you know blood flow and all, so I just knocked you out, but you wouldn't get hard. So, I had to wait for you to wake up.

CHRISTOPHER

OK, so what the hell is with this?
(holds his ankle up)
Let me guess I have to cut off my foot. You know this has been done before!

MELANIE

Honestly, I was just going for serious. I thought if you wake up chained up with a pirate shackle you gotta' think this is serious.

CHRISTOPHER

And where the hell do you even get something like this?!

MELANIE

Oh, I found it in the old closet we've never looked in.

He tugs at the chain viciously.

CHRISTOPHER

Making me a prisoner isn't going make me have sex with you!

MELANIE

Oh you will, when you get hungry enough.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - THREE DAYS LATER

He is dirty now, his clothes are tattered and he's barefoot. His hair is a greasy mess and his face is smudged up. Three hash marks are etched into the wall next to the toilet.

In the cabinet under the sink he begins to rifle through things. He pulls out a empty tube of orange burst toothpaste. Shakes his head. He pulls out a bottle of cranberry pills, tosses it. Then he finds a tube of strawberry lube.

He unscrews the top and squeezes a little into his mouth, he gulps and chokes it down. He gags and then swallows. He looks at a box of tampons on top of the toilet and shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER

Melanie!

SFX: footsteps

The door opens and she comes in unbuttoning her jeans.

CHRISTOPHER

No, stop. I just wanted some food!

MELANIE

You get no foody until I get some booty.

CHRISTOPHER

Really? That was lame. Have you been working on that for a while?

MELANIE

Three days and all you think up is, "I just wanted some food"

CHRISTOPHER

Water then, pleeeeeease?

MELANIE

No, nothing. I turned the water off for a reason. You think just begging is going to work?

CHRISTOPHER

Well, I realized that I hadn't tried that yet. Most people would have tried that first.

MELANIE

Yeah, you're right. Anyone else would have yelled one of the stereotypical pointless pleas by now, like, "Help! Someone! Please help me I'm being held against my will."

CHRISTOPHER

Funny, I didn't think of that one. So, I take it that's a no on the food and water?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM

There are five hash marks carved on the wall next to toilet. He looks even more dirty than before.

A small yellow rubber duck sits on the side of the tub facing him.

CHRISTOPHER

I can't make it any longer, I'm gonna' have to give in.

(beat)

CHRISTOPHER(cont'd)

I know what it means. Actually the odds of her getting pregnant are...
 (head whips towards duck)
 ... I am not rationalizing!

He grabs his stomach as it growls so hard he doubles over. The box of tampons catch his eye. He grabs them. He breathes deep for a few seconds and then puts the tampon in his mouth and tries to swallow it. He starts to choke and rips it out by the string, gagging. His mouth is extremely dry.

CHRISTOPHER

That's it, I'm doing it!
 You know what, fuck you! Why should I listen to a duck that can't even change his facial expression?

The door whips open and Melanie runs in, breathing hard.

MELANIE

Did you just yell that you wanted to fuck me?

CHRISTOPHER

No, I was talking to...

He looks towards the tampons and his stomach growls. He winces.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

... I mean uh yes, I was, talking to you I mean. I am, I'm ready, I think.

MELANIE

Oh Chrissy! What can I do? What do you need?

CHRISTOPHER

First, I need you to stop calling me Chrissy. But, I really, just please give me a drink, cold water, that's it and I'll, I'll do it.

MELANIE

Hmm, I suppose that couldn't hurt. No funny stuff.

CHRISTOPHER

Funny stuff?

MELANIE
 (giggling)
 Always, wanted to say that. Be
 right back.

INT. BATHROOM

She returns with a glass of ice water and hands it to him.

CHRISTOPHER
 Thank you.

She stands there and stares at him.

CHRISTOPHER
 What?

MELANIE
 Drink it. I'm not leaving till you
 drink it.

CHRISTOPHER
 Huh? Hmmm, fine.

He takes a small slow swallow.

CHRISTOPHER
 One more favor, could I have a
 couple aspirin. Got a splitting
 headache.

She gives him a slantways look.

MELANIE
 Fine. I'll be right back.

She leaves. He takes another small sip of the water and grabs a tampon and shoves it in his mouth. He gags a little but gets it down to where just the string is hanging out and takes a big gulp of the water. He swallows.

Melanie comes back, he is smiling and patting his belly.

MELANIE
 Why are you smiling? What did you
 do? Why does your stomach look
 full?

CHRISTOPHER
 Because,
 (holds up tampon box)
 these are for heavy flow.

MELANIE

You think you're clever, fine. I
can wait.

(holds out pills)

I don't want to hear you say, you
can't because you have a headache.

He takes the pills from her and swallows them with the rest
of the water. He smirks back at her. He lays back on the
ground as she walks out, closing the door behind her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Christopher is lying on the ground, looking content. He perks
up and his brow furrows.

CHRISTOPHER

What the fuck?!

He grabs his crotch and feels around.

MELANIE (O.S.)

What is it Chrissy?

CHRISTOPHER

What did you do? And don't call me
that!

He shoves his leg in front of the door and braces himself to
pushes against it.

CHRISTOPHER

What the fuck did you do?

MELANIE (O.S.)

How's your headache?

CHRISTOPHER

Huh, wait, you gave me viagra! Ah,
so that's how it is. Yeah, well,
try this.

SFX: zipper going down

She opens the door, his foot blocks it. They struggle.

MELANIE (O.S.)

Christopher you leave your dick
alone!

CHRISTOPHER

It's my dick and I will play with
it if I want to.

Resistance from the door ceases and he slips a little and
then pushes back again with his foot.

He looks around, listens. Shrugs, goes back to masturbating.

A loud crack sounds with an impact at the door. Then again.

CHRISTOPHER

What the fuck!

Another impact and another. He has to use both hands to help
to brace his only one free leg against the door. A chip of
door comes out as an ax tip comes through the door.

CHRISTOPHER

Where'd you get a fuckin' ax from?

Another swing hits the door.

MELANIE (O.S.)

Same closet, a lot of neat stuff in
there.

She starts breaking through the door. He is looking around
panicking. He has to keep regaining his hold against the door
as she is breaking through.

She finally breaks through the door enough to poke her face
through. She opens the door and drops the ax.

MELANIE

Here's Mommy!

Christopher rolls his eyes at her and shakes his head.

MELANIE

What? Too much, kinda' over the
top?

CHRISTOPHER

Just a tad.

MELANIE

Well, I had the ax and all so I
just figured it fit the situation.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, point taken, you do have an ax. You are not gonna' give up are you?

MELANIE

Are you finally agreeing?

CHRISTOPHER

No, I'm saying I'm going to die, unless I get food. You have food, so you win I'll fuck you.

MELANIE

God, took you long enough, I was staring to question your manhood.

She comes in and takes her shirt off.

CHRISTOPHER

(holding leg up)
Here?

MELANIE

You don't get unlocked until you unload.

He rolls his eyes. She hikes her skirt.

CHRISTOPHER

Hold on, I can't finish that way. I gotta be on top.

MELANIE

Yeah you're right, fine missionary again.

She lays down on the ground and scoots into position. He circles around her and in one quick movement, grabs the ax, break the chain and runs.

INT. LIVING ROOM

He runs out of the bathroom trying to stuff his erection back into his pants. She comes running out after him.

He runs into the living room and trips over an ottoman. She pushes off of the ottoman, rips her panties off effortlessly and lands straddling him.

MELANIE

I said no funny stuff!!

She pins his hands down with her one hand and tries taking off his jeans with the other.

CHRISTOPHER
(struggling)
When did you get so strong?

MELANIE
Shut up! God you stink!

CHRISTOPHER
Yeah, well you turned the water off, otherwise I could have taken a shower.

MELANIE
Oh well, I'll deal with it, we'll just skip fore play.

CHRISTOPHER
Finally.

She squirms for a bit then smiles, just as he winces and turns his head away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Christopher sits on the side of the bed with a child named PRESTON tucked under the sheets. Christopher pulls the sheets tight up around Preston's neck.

CHRISTOPHER
And that's how babies are made, well that's how you were made at least.

FINE
Daddy?

CHRISTOPHER
So, your mommy, then had what we call post parton depression. Unfortunately, for her she had recently became a Scientologist. See they don't believe in anti-depressants, because of aliens or something.

FINE
Dad?

CHRISTOPHER

Anyways, she got very very sad and decided to take a header...

(motions hand like its falling body)

... thirty-two stories down. And uh, uh the end. Happily ever after.

PRESTON

Daddy?

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, Preston?

PRESTON

I just wanted to hear a bedtime story.

CHRISTOPHER

And I just wanted some anal.
Goodnight, son.

Christopher walks out of the room shutting the door behind him.

CHRISTOPHER

(under breath)

Kid's such a douche.

FADE OUT.