

SASOON

INT. KEFFINGER HOME - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

CHAD is lying in the arms of SASOON on the living room sofa. Chad is a little on edge while Sasoon tries to calm him by stroking his hair.

SASOON

Chad don't be stressed. Everything is going to be ok. Your dad will embrace this.

It takes a moment before Chad rises up.

CHAD

(soft)

You don't know my dad. He and mom raised me insisting that I be married before even having sex. Now to tell them I have gotten you pregnant....

SASOON

Those are old school standards. Certainly your father knows about sex outside of marriage. He once upon a time was Tv's hottest male star. I am sure many women threw themselves at him. You think he turned them all down?

CHAD

I do. **He was devoted to my mom.** They were married when his rise to fame began. Mom and dad considered their relationship one of the greatest **love stories** ever told.

Chad stands up. The realization becomes clearer the more he speaks. He steps a few feet away from the sofa trying to avert emotional thoughts from his head. Sasoon studies him. She becomes sad in the moment.

SASOON

I guess your father's acceptance is more important than our baby?

Chad realizes his error. He moves into Sasoon.

CHAD

No of course not. **I love you.** I love the fact that it is you that is having my child...but..

SASOON

Its too soon?

CHAD

(struggling)

It's just unexpected that's all. Look we'll make it work. Ill talk to my dad..make him understand that our baby was conceived in love.

SASOON

You'll fight for us like that?

CHAD

I will do whatever it takes. You changed my life Sasoon. I was lost until you came along. Losing my mom in such a crazy way...You gave me hope that life was worth living and I am gratefully in love with you. So yes...yes I will fight for peace in all aspects of our relationship. That includes fighting for the acceptance of my dad.

Sasoon reaches in for a kiss.

SASOON

I love you so much.

CHAD

I love you too.

Sasoon giggles and wipes some tears from her face.

SASOON

Oh that was emotional there.....You Know what.. I think I am experiencing my first craving as a pregnant woman. Any chance you can run to Harlequin's market and Bring Me Some Pistachio Fudge Brownie Ice Cream with Nuts?

CHAD

Wow thats heavy. Do the cravings become heavier as the baby grows inside?

SASOON

Probably.

Chad's smile widens.

CHAD

But yes, I'll do my first duty as a dad. Ice cream run! I'll be back in a bit depending on traffic.

Chad prepares to exit the home when he has a thought.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. My dad will be home soon.
Don't mention the baby. I'll tell him...I
want him to learn it from me.

SASOON

(heartfelt)

Of course. I wouldn't say anything.

CHAD

Perfect.... be back soon.

Chad exits the room. An odd, triumphant smile appears on Sasoon's face. Her expression becomes devoid of emotion real quick and segues into a devilish smile.

SASOON

(to herself)

Good girl Sasoon. ***The emotion was on point.***

Sasoon's smile widens.

LIGHTS OFF

20 minutes pass

The living room is empty of human life. The sound of KEYS RATTLING pierces the air. The door opens and in walks PAUL BRANDO SCHILINGS, 50s/60/s handsome. He is holding a briefcase in his hands as he heads straight to the sofa. He rumbles inside of his briefcase before retrieving a sheet of paper. He studies the document before pulling out his cellphone and dialing. Someone picks up on the other end.

PAUL

(into phone)

Trapmen, the meeting didn't go well. I think Rime and Global are going through with the takeover. We are going to do an official count first thing in the morning but it looks as if they have acquired the majority of shares. I know its terrible. Harold Fitzgerald has had a vendetta against my family for decades. This takeover is an extension of that. What is the earliest you can arrive at the office? Eight CLOCK is perfect. I'll see you.

Paul disconnects the call and takes a deep breath. The days activities have been stressful.

Sasoon emerges from the kitchen wearing an apron. She sees Paul and her eyes light up.

SASOON

I thought I heard a voice in here.

Paul is taken aback by the appearance of Sasoon.

PAUL

(masking agitation)

Sasoon...I didn't know you were here.

SASOON

Im back. Hanging out with Chad. He begged me back into his life.

Paul's agitation increases.

PAUL

We had a deal.

SASOON

You made a deal with me....not **We**

PAUL

You agreed to it.

SASOON

You threatened me. It wasn't that I agreed, I had to find my bearings. I had to figure out a way to stay by his side.
For you.

Paul realizes that he has a little too much on his plate right now. He resets before..

PAUL

Look, I'll deal with you later. Right now I have things I need to take care of.

Paul stands preparing to head towards his bedroom.

SASOON

Can I help?

Paul locks eyes with Sasoon.

PAUL

Definitely not.

SASOON

Why are you being like this. Why are men like this period? **I'm being kind.**

PAUL

Because you are not supposed to be here
Sasoon. You were supposed to set my son
free...

SASOON

Why, because of your guilt?

Paul takes a moment...

PAUL

Because you have admitted to me that you
do not love my son. **You were using him.**
That is why you need to go off into the
sunset and never return.

SASOON

You're right...I don't love Chad...and I
was using him...But you and I both know
why.

PAUL

I'm flattered. But you know you and I can
never be..

SASOON

But we already were. **You and I made love
Paul.**

Paul pauses.

PAUL

(dismissive)

We did not make love.

SASOON

Was it just sex? No Daddy Paul that
wasn't sex. You were insatiable. **One
point 5 hours of pure physical beast.** You
know its a lie when people say the older
you get the less sex one can produce. You
are walking proof that the theory is
false. Unless you are just simply a freak
of nature...**and you are a freak. The
things that you did to me must be from
the old Fatty Arbuckle playbook.**

PAUL

(frustrated)

Don't you have any morals?

SASOON

I could ask you the same thing. I didn't
force you into bed.

(MORE)

SASOON (CONT'D)

I didn't make you feed me like I was a hungry deprived child in Somalia..your performance was out of pure **want** and **need**. You hadn't had this type of Foo La La since you and your wife were young adults. That return to form was exactly what you needed.

PAUL

I made a mistake. **A huge mistake...**and if you are any kind of woman...A Decent human being...not only will you accept that what we did was a grave miscalculation but you will find a way to cut ties with my son and disappear for good.

SASOON

How can I do that when I am carrying his baby....**Or Is it yours....**

Paul's face drops to the floor.

SASOON (CONT'D)

Yes...Three Weeks pregnant. Around the same time that you and I...

PAUL

(interrupting; disbelief)
No..You're lying. Your Whole Modus Operandi is a lie. This is just another one of your games.

SASOON

I can show you the tests to prove it.

Paul cant fathom this.

PAUL

No..

SASOON

Yes Paul. What you consider a moment of drunken depression was possibly a set up for a lifetime of love.

Paul thinks for a moment before turning to Sasoon.

PAUL

(stern ; matter of fact)
You have to get rid of the baby.

Sasoon seems shocked by the request. Emotions rise quickly.

SASOON

What? **No**..you have to be kidding. I didn't expect you to say that. I am not getting rid of my baby. Especially if the root of it has been a long time love.

PAUL

There is no love here Sasoon.

SASOON

That is not true. There Is nothing but love from me.

Sasoon gets into her feelings. She takes a few steps away from Paul..

SASOON (CONT'D)

(reflective)

You know when I was younger, I used to sit in the living room and watch the TV show Room 365 with my Nanna. Your performance stood out. You could tell that you weren't just acting. The character of Tony Klugman was you through and through. Nice. Kind. Loving. Not to mention that you were gorgeous, tall, handsome, debonair. I made a vow then and there, sitting next to my Nana that I would have your child. **And that day has come....**

Paul turns to Sasoon. The words that follow are covered in both hope and uncertainty.

PAUL

You are not carrying my child.

SASOON

But I believe I am. **I feel it.**

Paul turns away.

SASOON (CONT'D)

This could work. You just have to give into the possibilities....

The door opens and in walks Chad. Chad can see the tension in the air immediately and he is not happy...

TO BE CONTINUED