

CELESTE (CONT'D) (CONTD)
Of course. Stupid.

32 EXT. STREET - WEST HOLLYWOOD-DAY 32

Jesse is walking.

JESSE
(on the phone) Hey, You're back. I
want to talk to you.

33 INT. CELESTE'S HOUSE-SUNDAY 33

Celeste is in her home office, working on the Riley account.

CELESTE
Yeah, I want to talk to you too.
Where have you been?? It's been
like two weeks. So much to lay
down...like, did you know that pay-
per-view porn is available in
Cantonese?

34 EXT. STREET-WEST HOLLYWOOD-SUNDAY 34

JESSE
Really? Like subtitles or dubbed?
Wait, actually, I'm really close to
your house right now. Can I come
by for a minute? It's....important.

CUT TO:

35 INT. CELESTE'S HOUSE-NIGHT 35

Celeste puts away groceries.

JESSE
Okay. I have to tell you something.

CELESTE
Me too. Wait, you first. Are you
gay?

JESSE
No, not gay.

He takes a really deep breath.

JESSE (CONT'D) (CONTD)
Um, you're not gonna believe this
but...

CELESTE
(playfully) Oh no, did you go on
another date?

JESSE
I'm having a baby.

CELESTE
I don't understand.

JESSE
I'm having a baby.

Celeste is still busy, putting away groceries. She is half-listening.

CELESTE
What do you mean?

JESSE
I am having a baby.

Celeste opens the pantry and puts away cereal.

CELESTE
With another person?

JESSE
Yes. With another person.

Celeste takes out cold cuts from the bag and opens the fridge.

CELESTE
Um. What? Sorry, I'm confused.
Wait, what? What the fuck? With
whom?

JESSE
With Veronica.

CELESTE
Veronica?? What's a Veronica?

JESSE
You actually met her. That day at
the book store.

CELESTE

Huh. But that's not even physically possible, that was two weeks ago.

JESSE

Well, the truth is, I slept with Veronica three months ago. It was just a one night thing. But she's pregnant.

Celeste rearranges the fruit bowl.

CELESTE

Whoa. Okay. Shit. Didn't know about that. But that's not important right now. This is not good. Alright. Okay. You and I are gonna deal with this. We will, we'll just have to. What do you need me to do?

JESSE

No, you don't have to do anything.

CELESTE

But you don't even know this person, right?

JESSE

Yeah I know her. I mean, I'm getting to know her. And I really want to make it work with her.

CELESTE

Make it work?? You slept with her once! What are you talking about?

JESSE

I've actually been seeing her, well, a lot, recently. And I think I really like her.

CELESTE

So what you're saying is you got a girl pregnant and now you think you like her because she's pregnant? Or...I'm really confused.

JESSE

The universe is fucking weird, Celeste. I slept with her months ago and never called her after.

(MORE)

JESSE (CONTD)

But we started hanging recently and she told me she was pregnant with my child. I know it's crazy, but it just feels...right. It was like this really weird retroactive gift. I don't know...

CELESTE

Can you excuse me for a second?

Celeste gets up and walks slowly to the bathroom. She gently shuts the door. She looks around, not knowing what to do with herself. She focuses on a crack in the wall, she looks closer and then grabs the wall, thinking she might faint. She silently begins to sob, mouth open, eyes shut tight. She collapses on the wall. She is in silent turmoil. Is this really happening?

CUT TO:

36

INT. CELESTE'S LIVING ROOM- A MOMENT LATER

36

Jesse is sitting, waiting. He checks his cell phone. He hears the toilet flush. A moment goes by. Celeste re-enters, having pulled it together. But her face is still wet with tears.

CELESTE

Sorry about that. I had something in my eye.

JESSE

Right. Look, I know this is so sudden. And so weird. I've been holding on to us, this idea of us, for so long. And I know you've wanted me to let go. So I'm sorry. You were right, we're friends. We will always be friends. And I need that now.

CELESTE

Of course.

JESSE

Thank you. Love you.

Jesse gives Celeste a big, long hug.

JESSE (CONT'D) (CONTD)

Wait, you had something to tell me too. Sorry...