

LOST

JENNY

LOST
Jenny sides

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

CASSIDY stands with KATE at the doorbell. Kate gives it a tepid ring. No answer. BEAT. Cassidy loses patience. Rings it again. LOUDER. And again. Finally --

The door opens and we see a WOMAN, mid thirties, in sweats. Her eyes are red. She's been CRYING. This is Jenny.

KATE
Hello, Mrs. Springer?

And just seeing Kate and her pregnant belly causes the woman to resume CRYING.

JENNY
I'm sorry...

KATE
Mrs. Springer, what happened --

JENNY
My husband. Justin... he left me... And... Believe me... I wanted a baby... so much... but I... I can't do it alone. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry...

Kate is STUNNED SILENT. And now. Finally. Something has gotten through to Cassidy. She shakes her head in absolute fucking disbelief.

CASSIDY
Hang on a (fucking) second. You changed your mind. About this. And you didn't even think to call?

And through this, Kate backs up. Distressed.

JENNY
Look, my life's a bit upside down right now --

CASSIDY
She came in from Iowa!

JENNY
Who are you?

Cassidy catches herself. Shit. Shouldn't get involved.

1/2

CASSIDY
The cab driver.

JENNY
Well, this isn't really your --

KATE
UHHHHHHHHHN!

They both turn to look and see Kate is hunched over in obvious pain. Clutching her stomach.

CASSIDY
Are you --

KATE
Ohmygod.

Yeah. It sure as fuck looks like Kate's having CONTRACTIONS.

JENNY
I'll call an ambulance.

And off Kate's face, WHOOSH TO --

2/2