

MOTHER MARY

PILOT

STORY BY

Casey Feigh, Dan Gregor & Betsy Sodaro

WRITTEN BY

Casey Feigh & Dan Gregor

Production Simplification Draft

PopTV Approved

11.10.19

PRODUCED BY
Handsome Iguana Inc.

COLD OPEN

INT. MARY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A crappy Valley apartment. Beer bottles and Taco Hut wrappers clutter the living room. Dead house plants line the window. On the couch in the middle of it all sleeps MARY COX (30ish). She's a disheveled mess. She fell asleep watching TV again as her light, contented snoring rumbles underneath the blaring of a late-night evangelist infomercial (*stock footage).

TV EVANGELIST (O.S.)
...If you send 100 dollars now my
children, you WILL have a miracle
befall you! You WILL have success--

SUDDENLY THE TV STATICS AND CUTS OUT.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, FOR THE BRIEFEST MOMENT, THE SKY JOLTS A MYSTERIOUS GLOW.

IT JOLTS AGAIN! THE LIGHT ON THE TV MATCHES THE GLOW OUTSIDE.

And then it recedes back into nothing. The TV returns to its normal programming. Mary sleeps through it all, oblivious...

INT. MARY'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING - HOURS LATER

Early morning, Mary startles herself awake with a fart.

MARY
Passed out inside this time. Nice.

She rubs her eyes and groggily walks to the kitchen, when she passes a MIRROR and something stops her dead in her tracks. We PAN DOWN to REVEAL she has a MASSIVE PREGNANT BELLY.

MARY (CONT'D)
WHAT... THE...

She looks down in horror to see, YEP, that is in fact her real, actual belly and it is giant like a beach ball, poking out from beneath her too tight shirt. Her eyes widen in complete horror...

MARY (CONT'D)
FUUUUUUU--

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT 1

INT. MARY'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Mary, moments later, mortified, tries to pull down her shirt.

MARY
DREW!!!! Come quick!!!!

DREW (30ish), her roommate comes running out of his room, dressed in khakis and an IKEA polo shirt.

DREW
What?! Did you try to flush chicken bones again--

He sees her belly.

DREW (CONT'D)
HOLY SHIT!! What happened to your belly? When did this happen?!

MARY
I don't know! I woke up like this!

DREW
You look pregnant. Very pregnant.

MARY
I know! But how could I be pregnant? I haven't had sex in...

DREW
14 months, 3 weeks. I remember cause it was the same day I saw Dean Cain in a Panera. But is there anything you didn't tell me?

MARY
No! I mean, I did some hand stuff with a guy in the Lazy River in August!? Maybe it's from that?!

DREW
No you get shingles from lazy rivers, not pregnant. It must be something else.

MARY
What? Like a hysterical pregnancy? Or I ate a whole packet of Cinnabon sauce before bed, maybe it's some new strange kind of fat pocket.

Drew tries to pinch her belly.

MARY (CONT'D)
OWWW! DREW!

DREW
Wow. That is really hard. Not like any of your other fatty lumps. I think you need to see a doctor.

MARY

Eh, you know how I feel about doctors.

DREW

They make you examine your life choices?

MARY

Exactly. And what, am I just gonna pay for a doctor? Who has that kind of money? I'm not a teacher.

DREW

Look, I gotta get to work and I'm going to Lonzo's after, but please call a doctor.

MARY

Fine... I'll call the doctor. That's like CVS, right?

DREW

I just texted you a number for one. If you're lucky, it's some weird giant gas bubble and you'll poop it out in a day. Like when you swallowed those batteries. Although this seems bigger than that.

MARY

Plus, I remembered swallowing the batteries.

Drew EXITS. Mary sits on the couch, alone with her thoughts.

MARY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Crap... this is a lot to deal with.

She takes a big rip from a bong. Ahhhhh no more thoughts.

PING! It's a notice from an Instacart app on Mary's phone, alerting her to a job delivering groceries. She ignores it.

IN HER HEAD WE BEGIN TO HEAR A RHYTHMIC THROBBING. It's punctuated with a PING, her app saying "DO YOU ACCEPT?" THE RHYTHMIC THROBBING BEAT GROWS. PING! "DO YOU ACCEPT?" Frustrated, she accepts the job. She puts on a big sweatshirt to cover her belly, and LEAVES.

EXT. MARKET STREET - DAY

Mary, wearing an Instacart hat, leaves a market lugging a bunch of grocery bags. In the background a local newspaper headline reads "Strange Sky Glow Last Night." Mary scrolls through FACEBOOK on her phone as she walks.

We see post after post of her family, white Irish Catholic faces, holding babies and small children glowingly.

BETSY

Yuck. And they wonder why I never go home to visit.

She scrolls to a pic of LIZ & HUSBAND with huge smiles holding an ultrasound. The caption: "WE'RE HAVING A BABY!!! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GOD IS GREAT. #MIRACLEBABY".

BETSY (CONT'D)

Whoa. Barren Cousin Liz is pregnant? I thought she took a harpoon to the ovaries...

Mary passes a SIGN GUY, one of those crazy religious dudes, holding a sign and shouting to no one in particular.

SIGN GUY

Repent sinners! Repent!

Suddenly like an antenna finding its frequency, Sign Guy is focused directly on Mary.

SIGN GUY (CONT'D)

Hail, O' favored one.

MARY

(looking up from phone)
Uhh, I don't have any change.

SIGN GUY

Hail, O' favored one, he who is Most High hath come upon you!

MARY

Look, I've been "most high" too, but you're not coming anywhere upon me.

But the look in SIGN GUY's eyes is truly unnerving.

SIGN GUY

Do not be afraid, Mary.

MARY

OK! Too late for that! How do you know my name?

SIGN GUY

For you shall be the shepherd unto the lamb.

MARY

NO! I don't want anything to do with your farm, sir!

She rushes into her car, slams the door, and drives off, as Sign Guy screams in the distance. *What the fuck is happening?*

INT. MARY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Drew on the couch, texting and giggling. Mary ENTERS.

DREW

Hey, how was the doctor?

MARY

(ignoring the question)
I thought you were gonna be at Lonzo's? He stood you up, didn't he? Didn't want to say anything but that guy sucks.

DREW

You say it all the time. And he didn't stand me up. I went to his place, he cooked me kelp noodles, we blew each other and I came home. We're actually sexting right now.

MARY

Uch. Gross. Kelp noodles?

DREW

(moving on)
So? Come on, I wanna know, what's happening with your belly?

MARY

Well, I'll tell you. This big ol' gas tummy really gets people's emotions running high. A crazy guy screamed at me. Then a bunch of my deliveries assumed I was pregnant, so they tipped me HUGE! Pity rules. It's like my app jobs almost pay a living wage now! So howsbout you stop sexting, and we start *sipsting* some margaritas. First drink free if you bring your own frog mug and say "let's get ribbeted up."

She opens a cabinet to reveal dozens of frog mugs.

DREW

No one makes you say "get ribbeted up." And you're not taking this seriously enough. You didn't go to the doctor, did you?

MARY

What? You don't know that.

DREW

Yes. I do. Because I'm still logged in on your *Find My Phone*.

MARY

That's an invasion of privacy! You were only supposed to use that because I was lost at a 311 concert-

MARY (CONT'D)

-and ended up in Mexico.

DREW

-and ended up in Mexico.

*

MARY

I'm NOT pregnant Drew! How could I possibly be pregnant?

DREW

I don't know what you have, but it's horrifying and I don't want you to die!

MARY

Aaaaw, you're sweet. You don't want me to die? And I don't want you to die. Now can we please just ignore this problem and it will go away. Like when we found out there was asbestos in our walls.

A clump of wall falls in the background.

MARY (CONT'D)

Pregnancy, asbestos, brake lining... these are adult problems. We don't do adult problems, dude.

DREW

I do adult problems, *dude*.

MARY

Remember what we nicknamed this apartment when we moved in?

DREW

The Fart Factory?

MARY

No.

DREW

1 gay, a girl and a pizza box?

MARY

No.

DREW
Dexter's Laboratory but sexy?

MARY
No! We called it Neverland!

DREW
Oh yeah, I guess we said that once.
We should definitely not call it
that anymore.

MARY
Because in here we never have to
grow up. We're Peter Pan! We party
and have fun!

DREW
OK, I thought you might ignore all
reasonable medical advice. So,
here. Go Tinkerbell on this.

Drew hands Mary a pregnancy test.

DREW (CONT'D)
I'm worried about you. And kinda
wanted to role play as a straight
guy buying this for a one night
stand. I wore my baggiest jeans to
really sell the look.
(off Mary's look)
I don't want you to end up as one
of those "I didn't know I was
pregnant and had my baby in a
McDonald's bathroom" ladies.

MARY
Ugh. Fine. But this is pointless.

INT. MARY'S BATHROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Mary holds the used pregnancy test, waiting for the results.

MARY
(yelling out the door)
You know, we could be at Frogtown
Louie's playing erotic photo hunt,
getting ribbeted up, but I gotta
prove to you I'm not-

Mary looks at the pregnancy test in shock.

MARY (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I'm actually pregnant. FUUUUUUUU----

END ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. CLINIC - DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Mary and Drew sit across from a doctor. They're both nervous.

MARY

So... I'm... pregnant.

(then)

Well, except I didn't have sex.

DREW

(off Doctor's confusion)

No, you see, she's had sex but it was a while ago. Oh, and not with me. I'm her best friend, Drew.

(whispered to doctor)

Gay.

Doctor looks more dubious. Mary & Drew nervously speed up.

MARY

And it came all at once. Like no belly. I mean, there was always some belly. But then all of a sudden BAM! THIS BELLY! It's crazy. I thought it was just farts--

DREW

It's usually farts. But I made her take the test.

MARY

Which I failed.

DREW

Not failed. Haha. She passed? She won?

MARY

I lost.

DREW

Was given a gift.

MARY

That I'd like to return.

DREW

And we understand this might seem very late to return a gift. Like, out of the return policy window.

MARY

But my gift was like a sweater that didn't fit and I don't want it and think is gross and VERY expensive and now I want you to get rid of all the pieces of sweater inside my vagina. So...?

The doctor stares at Mary and Drew, now soaked in sweat.

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Drew and Mary enter the apartment.

MARY

I can't believe she called me a liar.

DREW

I've never seen a doctor more insistent on adoption. She said you'd make a terrible mom.

MARY

I agreed with that part.

DREW

You know, something I used to tell myself before I knew I was gay and thought the church wasn't insane is "Everything happens for a reason."

MARY

You think that's true?

DREW

...Maybe?

Drew looks at his phone, he reads a text and LAUGHS.

MARY

Oh is this funny to you?

DREW

No. God no. This is tragic. Lonzo just said something funny.

MARY

(sarcastic)

Oh he did! Was it funny?! Will it make me LOL this baby out of my cooch?? CAUSE THAT'S WHAT I'M DEALING WITH!!

DREW

I know. I'm here too. Jeez.

MARY

No doctor is gonna tell me I can't not have a baby. When I set my mind to not do something, nothing can start me.

Just then Mary's t-shirt RIPS.

MARY (CONT'D)

AH! Nothing fits me anymore. Can I borrow one of your XXXL t-shirts from when you were fat?

DREW

Sure. I'll grab you a Big Dog.

Drew EXITS to his bedroom, when something catches Mary's eye: The row of house plants on the kitchen windowsill, are no longer dead... In fact THEY ARE ALL LUSHLY GROWING.

MARY

(calling off)

Drew? Did you buy new house plants?

DREW (O.S.)

No. Why?

MARY

Cause they're alive and I haven't watered them since my mom brought them here to make the apartment seem less like "a place raccoons come to die."

DREW (O.S.)

That is strange...

Mary paces, frustrated. As the pressure mounts we go into her head... BANG! BANG! BANG! A DRUMMING RHYTHMIC BEAT ESCALATES.

MARY

It's not fair Drew. Why is this happening? All I've ever wanted was to not have a stupid family like my stupid family and now it's just gonna happen anyway?! I wish I had a reset button.

BANG! BANG! BANG! She can't take it anymore!

EXT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mary sticks her head out the window and yells down, as we INTERCUT OUTSIDE...

MARY

HEY! KNOCK IT OFF! I'm trying to
have emotions up here!

We REVEAL below, a BUCKET DRUMMER (AKA LIL DRUMMER BOY)
street performer outside her window drumming his heart out.

MARY (CONT'D)

Go move your dumb Stomp bucket
somewhere else. Nobody's wants it!

BUCKET DRUMMER

Strangest thing though, I woke up
this morning and just had a spirit
come over me to set-up RIGHT here.
And it's working, right? I mean you
came to listen.

MARY

I didn't "come" to listen. I live
here!

She throws a plant out her window, almost hitting him.

LIL DRUMMER BOY

HEY! That plant hitting the ground
had a nice drum-like sound to it!

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Mary comes in, as Drew enters with an XXXL Big Dog t-shirt.

DREW

Whoa! Mary, calm down! You can't be
throwing things out the window.

MARY

(opening up)
I'm freaking out Drew, I need you--

Just then, Drew's phone BUZZES from a text. Drew glances at
it and holds in a small laugh, ignoring Mary opening up.

MARY (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Are you laughing at a
text from Lonzo right now?

DREW

I'm sorry! There's this lady on
instagram who has 70 pugs...
literally 70 pugs and that's crazy--

Mary rips Drew's phone out of his hand.

MARY

I don't want to hear about the
crazy pug lady! I don't want to
hear about Lonzo!

Mary chucks the phone out the window!

EXT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The phone hits Lil' Drummer Boy with a THUNK.

LIL DRUMMER BOY

OW! That just hurt! Nothing
percussive about it!

MARY

Your drumming sucks! Go away!

LIL DRUMMER BOY

(yelling up to her)

OK, but check me out on socials!
It's @LilDrummerBoy!

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Drew is shocked and furious.

DREW

Holy hell, my phone! Are you
serious right now?

MARY

You're supposed to be my best
friend, you're supposed to help me!

DREW

I am! I bought the pregnancy test,
took you to the doctor, you're
wearing my clothes. I've done
nothing but help you.

MARY

Oh really?? Then why am I still
pregnant!?

DREW

Because you had sex Mary! That's
how it works!

MARY

You don't believe me!? You think I'm
lying about how I got pregnant!?

DREW

Actually worse. I think you're a drunk, stoned mess, and who the hell knows what weird sex you don't remember having at some blackout Frogtown margarita special.

MARY

You always said those were some of my best qualities! Back in college, I met you passed out under urinal ice. You were the coolest!

DREW

Well, I've changed! People have to change Mary!

MARY

No they don't, Drew! Screw you! Your loose belly skin looks like a Pirates of the Caribbean villain and I hope you choke on an IKEA meatball.

DREW

Uch, Mary, you are being such a
(whispers, totally inaudible)
...bitch.

MARY

What was that?!

DREW

I just said...
(mouths the word "bitch")

MARY

AH! You said bitch! If you think I'm such a bitch have the Swedish meatballs to say it to my face.

DREW

FINE! YOU'RE BEING A
(Polite, library level voice)
bitch. Your life is not my problem.
I'm going to Lonzo's.

MARY

Go to Lonzo's! I love it when two people I hate hang out together!

Hot and angry, Drew EXITS, slamming the door. Mary cools down for just a moment. She opens the cabinet, grabbing a frog mug and a beer...

When suddenly a JOLT OF BRIGHT LIGHT SHOOTS FROM THE TV! Mary drops the frog mug on the ground shocked.

MARY (CONT'D)

WHAT?!

ANOTHER JOLT OF LIGHT FROM THE TV!

MARY (CONT'D)

AHH!!

Mary grabs a nearby baseball bat and SHATTERS THE TV! (*PROP TV, no glass, done with sound effects.)

Then the same LIGHT EXPLODES from behind her bedroom door! The apartment shakes as if in an earthquake! A swell of heavenly harps pierce Mary's ears.

Out of her bedroom, in a rush of light and smoke, bursts GABRIEL, in a Taco Hut uniform.

MARY (CONT'D)

DON'T KILL ME! KILL DREW! HE'S AT LONZO'S!

GABRIEL

Be not afraid.

MARY

WHAT THE SHIT? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

GABRIEL

I am the Angel Gabriel.

MARY

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

GABRIEL

I am the herald of God. I come bearing great news.

MARY

Why are you in a Taco Hut uniform?

GABRIEL

An angel takes the form that most appeals to the anointed.

MARY

(nodding)

Taco Hut guy. Okay, go on...

GABRIEL

God has chosen you to be the mother of the coming Messiah. Your child, God's child, will come in glory to judge the living and the dead and God's kingdom will have no end.

MARY

My friends don't even trust me to house sit. God wants me to have his kid?

GABRIEL

Yes. He sees something in you pure, something holy, something-

Mary cracks a beer can and drinks.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

I don't know, God sees... something.

MARY

But I'm not religious. Last time I went to church was when my friends tricked me into going to an AA meeting. I can't raise the leader of the free world.

GABRIEL

That's the president. This is much bigger. Surely you saw the signs? Your plants sprouting new life, the prophetic man outside your car, the little drummer boy come to hark the praises...

MARY

Wait, Bucket Dude's with you?

GABRIEL

You know the Christmas carol, *Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum.*

MARY

...Pa rum pum pum pum? What are you even talking about?

GABRIEL

Surely you thought something miraculous was happening when your barren cousin was now with child.

MARY

Wait, Barren Cousin Liz? *That's* in the bible?! I don't really know the deep cuts.

GABRIEL

(frustrated)

OK, but, I mean, you noticed you have a HUGE PREGNANT BELLY, even though you didn't have sex, right?

MARY

That I did. Look, Taco Hut guy, I'm not gonna just believe you cause you sneak into my house and point out some weird bible coincidences. There must be some mistake.

GABRIEL

God does not make mistakes. Hold that bowl of old cereal and milk.

MARY

Is this a sex thing?

GABRIEL

What? No. Hold it. God has given you a gift.

She reluctantly picks up a bowl of old cereal on the table.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Now, part the milk with your mind.

Mary just looks at him incredulously.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Try this. Pretend you're parting your hair, but focus on the milk.

MARY

You don't want to see me with parted hair, I look like a Little Rascal on speed. It's nasty.

GABRIEL

(snapping)

You're not literally parting your hair, I'm trying to show you something important!

(catching himself)

Sorry. I shouldn't yell. I'm better than that. You are just... a lot.

MARY

OK man, lemme try your dumb cereal thing so we can just end this.

She focuses looking at the bowl of milk, and with her empty hand mimes parting her hair.

Suddenly THE MILK IN THE BOWL STARTS TO MOVE. IT RUMBLES AROUND AND THEN SPLITS ITSELF, PARTING TO OPPOSITE SIDES!

Mary's eyes go wide, she drops the bowl, shattering it!

MARY (CONT'D)
(completely panicked now)
OH MY GOD! WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!
THIS IS REAL?! No, no, no!

GABRIEL
I understand, learning God exists
is indeed a profound experience.

MARY
What? No! This isn't about God. It's
about me! I can't raise a baby! Ever
since I moved out of my parent's
house, I've focused my life on having
fun. I party, I drink, I eat those
new pizza burritos... I don't worry
about adult crap like having kids or
working my way up at IKEA and dating
a man named Lonzo. So, my final
answer is: Pass!

GABRIEL
You can't pass. What do you mean
pass? I feel like you're focusing
on all the wrong parts of what I'm
trying to tell you.

MARY
Sorry brah. I can't do this. I'm
gonna take care of it.

GABRIEL
You CANNOT ABORT GOD'S CHILD!

MARY
You sound like my doctor.

GABRIEL
No! Promise me you will not abort
the child of God! YOU MAY NOT!

Gabriel's EYES START TO GLOW with anger.

MARY
Fine. I won't. Jeez, with the
glowing eyes, so dramatic dude.

Gabriel calms himself, straightens his clothes, and heads
towards the front door.

GABRIEL
OK. Good. Now I'm sure this all
must be a lot for a mortal to
process, so I'm going to give you
some space to spiritually reflect
and transform your conception of
existence and reality.

(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
If you need my guidance I have been
put on earth to help you.

MARY
So... you'll just magically appear?

GABRIEL
(annoyed)
I'm not magic. I'm an angel. But
yes, I'll appear to you.

MARY
Then why are you leaving through
the front door?!

GABRIEL
How else am I supposed to leave?

Gabriel EXITS.

MARY
(calling after him)
You're making this very hard to
believe!

Mary has a sour look on her face...

MARY (CONT'D)
Nobody tells me what to do.

As MONTAGE MUSIC KICKS IN...

INT. MARY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Mary, smoking a cigarette, turns her microwave on and
struggles to get her belly pushed right up to the glass. She
opens the microwave and shoves her belly inside it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Mary drinks from a handle of vodka, and walks up to A FAMILY
with a Slip and Slide. Without asking, Mary runs and slides
hard, belly-first down the Slip and Slide, coming to an
abrupt stop. The family looks on in shock.

MARY
(standing up)
It's fine. It's not my baby. Also
that thing could use some water.

We see the Dad is holding a hose, not yet turned on.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Mary rolls down a hill, as people look on concerned.

MARY

Not my baaaaaaaabyyyyyyy!

EXT. PARK - BASEBALL FIELDS - DAY

A MOTHER is pitching softballs to her TEENAGE DAUGHTER for batting practice. The mother throws the ball, and Mary SPRINTS right in front of the batter as she swings to get NAILED IN THE BELLY. She collapses in terrible pain.

MARY

Not my baby. Who runs the world?
Girls.

EXT. PARK - PARKING LOT / INT. MARY'S CAR - DAY

Mary sits in her car, staring at her belly. It looks exactly the same. She starts to SCREAM as we CUT SUPER WIDE...

MARY

AHHHHH!

A BEAT of hopeless silence. She closes her eyes, in prayer.

MARY (CONT'D)

Please. I wish had a reset button.

Suddenly SMACK! Something hits her windshield! Mary startled, gets out of her car to see what it is.

On the ground is... A FROG MUG. FALLEN FROM THE SKY.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's a sign!!!

She picks up the mug, gets in the car, types something into her phone, and drives off.

GPS NAVIGATOR (O.S.)

Navigating to Frogtown Louie's.

When she drives off we REVEAL Slip-and-Slide-Dad with one of his kids, who is throwing a temper tantrum.

SLIP AND SLIDE DAD

Aiden! I told you stop throwing your things! Wait, did that lady just take your frog cup and drive off with it? What an asshole.

EXT. FROGTOWN LOUIE'S / SHADY BUILDING - DAY

Mary pulls up outside a bar, holding the frog mug. But when she gets to the door it's locked, empty. A sign reads "CLOSED DUE TO UNEXPECTED FLOODING".

MARY

Come on! Unexpected flooding? Who expects flooding? This blows.

Mary turns around defeated. But something catches her eye. A nondescript door to a shady building across the street with a small sign... She walks over to take a closer look.

It reads: **THE RESET BUTTON, INC.**

She looks amazed at the frog mug in her hand.

MARY (CONT'D)

The Reset Button? Is this where you were bringing me, Frog Mug?

She rings the buzzer.

MARY (CONT'D)

(into buzzer)

Uhhh, hello?

The voice on the other end is garbled and unintelligible.

VOICE FROM BUZZER (O.S.)

BBRRJJJVERRRR GGRRDDDRRRR

MARY

Uhhh, this is Mary Cox, I get drunk across the street a lot. I've never noticed this place before, but I think a magical frog mug is telling me to come here? I'm not drunk now.

The DOOR UNLOCKS and SLOWLY OPENS on its own. Mary looks into the dark and scary entrance, unsure of what lies ahead. She trepidatiously steps forward.

MARY (CONT'D)

(to herself)

This isn't scary. This isn't scary.

(beat)

Froooooog---

The door slams shut behind her.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. SHADY BUILDING - DAY

As the door abruptly shuts behind her, she suddenly finds herself in...

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

An oddly normal looking medical waiting room. Several other woman sit and wait, reading magazines. Mary is dumbfounded. What is this place... She signs in. She sits down and talks to a pregnant WOMAN.

MARY

Hi. So.... Come here often?

The woman is offended, and turns away from her. Mary looks to her other side and is startled to find GABRIEL SITTING NEXT TO HER.

GABRIEL

You're trash.

MARY

AHHH!!! Did you just magically teleport into here?!

GABRIEL

Uch. "Magic" is SUCH an offensive thing to say to angels. It's like a racial slur.

(then)

I can't believe you're trying to do the exact thing you promised you wouldn't do.

MARY

What? What am I trying to do?

GABRIEL

Do you know what this place is?

MARY

No!? An escape room? They're everywhere now.

GABRIEL

No. It's a No-Questions-Asked Doctor's office.

(off Mary still confused)

You promised you wouldn't try to get an abortion.

Off Mary starting to understand what this place is.

INT. MARY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Drew ENTERS carrying Rockstar Energy drinks and donuts.

DREW

Hey Mary? You home? I got apology Rockstars and donuts. Can we make up--

Drew sees the smashed TV, broken glass and general chaos.

DREW (CONT'D)
Whoa... Mary!? Are you here?! I'm
not mad you smashed my TV! Hello?!
(pulling out his phone)
Where would Mary go after a huge
freakout to forget about her
problems?

Drew reads Mary's location on his app.

DREW (CONT'D)
(to himself)
To get ribbeted up.

Drew bolts out the door.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

As they were.

MARY
I swear I didn't know what it was.
I just came here to the bar across
the street to get wasted enough to
puke myself to death.

GABRIEL
Mary! You can't do that either.
This is the Devil's way of
challenging you.

MARY
You're saying the Devil. The
literal Devil-Satan-Horn-guy
flooded my favorite margarita bar
and put a secret abortion clinic
across the street to challenge me?

GABRIEL
For a dark lord of hellfire he is
surprisingly good with plumbing and
municipal permitting. There's gonna
be a lot of challenges on this
journey. It's your job to not
succumb to them.

MARY
Not succumb? That's all I do. To
everything. There isn't a
temptation I haven't succumbed the
shit out of my whole life. That's
exactly why I shouldn't have God's
stupid baby.

GABRIEL

Man, do I agree with that. You know, God told me this was gonna be easy. That you would just be like weeping with joy. And I'd have plenty of time to check out all the new cool earth stuff, like EDM and vaping and cotton gins. But I'm stuck here, with you. Just like you're stuck with that.

(re: belly)

MARY

(helpless)

But... but... I'm pro-choice.

GABRIEL

So am I. But that's not what this is.

Nurse enters with the sign in sheet.

NURSE

Mary Cox?

Mary turns and Gabriel has magically DISAPPEARED.

MARY

Ah! I really don't understand how he exits and enters places.

NURSE

The doctor will see you now.

Mary turns back to the nurse unsure of what she will choose. PUSH INTO Mary's head as we hear SIRENS blaring, JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM - LATER

SIRENS blare from smoke alarms whirling around as Drew enters a now empty, smokey room.

DREW

Mary!

Nurse is trying to gather patients files from the cabinet.

NURSE

Sir you can't be in here.

DREW

What happened?

NURSE

There was a small fire. It set off the alarms. Strangest thing really.

(MORE)

NURSE (CONT'D)
Out of nowhere a ficus just burst
into flames.

A FIREFIGHTER walks past them.

FIREFIGHTER
(yelling to his crew)
We're gonna need sand, the water's
not making a dent on that ficus.
And uhh, did anyone else hear it
talk? I swear that plant told me to
fight the Egyptians.

ANGLE BACK on Drew.

DREW
That is weird. I'm sorry I'm
looking for my friend, she was just
here. What is this, an escape room?

NURSE
Uhhh... are you a cop?

DREW
No. I work in the IKEA juniors
section.

NURSE
Well, that's too weird of an answer
to be a lie.
(sotto)
We're an unlicensed surgical
center. You need anything weird?
We'll do whatever. Calf implants?
Permanent cat eyes?

DREW
(realizing)
Abortions?

NURSE
If she didn't get it already before
the fire, then we referred patients
to another location. She's probably
headed there now.

Off Drew's concern...

INT. MARY'S CAR / EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Mary parks her car on a suburban street. We only view Mary in CLOSE and from BEHIND, never revealing the state of her stomach. She looks around her parked car at the mess that is her life: energy drinks, parking tickets, empty pizza boxes, a dried up fish tank, and a bag of spilled groceries.

Mary cries. The cry settles, she sighs deeply, fixes her hair and grabs the groceries, exiting the car.

EXT. CHRISTA ANTON'S HOME - DAY

Mary carries groceries to a bougie suburban house.

She rings the video doorbell, CHRISTA ANTON answers.

CHRISTA (O.S.)
Finally. Come to the back.

The door electronically opens, and Mary enters...

EXT. CHRISTA ANTON'S HOME - BACKYARD POOL - DAY

Christa, a snobby GOOP/yoga mom who is also VERY PREGNANT, lays in a bathing suit on a float in the middle of her pool intensely doing natal massages to her stomach.

CHRISTA
(to Mary, displeased)
What took you so long? I'm supposed to have fish oil and ashwagandha every 3 hours and this has really thrown my schedule--

Then, REVEALING MARY IS STILL IN FACT PREGNANT...

CHRISTA (CONT'D)
Oh wow, you're very pregnant. You know you really shouldn't be lifting heavy items.

MARY
I'm doing a lot of stuff wrong, lady. But tip me huge and I promise to learn my lesson.

Just then, Drew appears behind her ENTERING through the house.

DREW
Mary stop! Don't let this lady perform an abortion on you!

CHRISTA
What?!

MARY
What? No Drew. This isn't an abortion clinic. It's a really nice house.

DREW
Yeah, I was pretty confused. It's very mid century modern.

CHRISTA

It's an Ellwood. You can tell by the rigid structure encapsulating freedom of thought.

Drew and Mary look at her for a beat, then turn back.

MARY

I didn't get the abortion. I couldn't go through with it.

DREW

You realized it was a mistake?

MARY

No. I literally couldn't go through with it. A fire broke out and the fire department kicked us all out. Apparently, no matter what I want, this is happening.

CHRISTA

I don't mean to silence your truth, but the pool is really my sanctuary.

DREW

This isn't about you lady. Look, fire aside, Mary, I came to say I'm sorry.

MARY

You are?

DREW

Yeah. You're my best friend. And I want to help, no matter what.

MARY

But when the baby comes everything is gonna change. You're already one foot out the door with Lonzo. This baby'll push us even farther apart. Before I know it I'll be some bougie Goop yuck pool housewife.

CHRISTA

OK, now you're coming at me AND Gwyneth?

DREW

Or this baby brings us closer together. Just because your life is changing doesn't mean you're gonna turn into what you hate. I won't let you. Mary, I'm not going anywhere. I love you and our apartment is rent controlled.

MARY

You don't understand, this isn't just some normal baby.

DREW

Every mom thinks that about their kid.

MARY

I'm telling you, this one's gonna be weird. Like Criss Angel-weird. Although NOT magic. That would be racist.

DREW

Of course it's gonna be weird. I can't wait to see how weird your baby is. You're the weirdest person I know.

She laughs.

DREW (CONT'D)

I love you Mary.

Drew gives Mary a big hug. She finally seems to feel relief.

MARY

I love you too Drew.

(then)

Hey, let's get out of here. I gotta show you something important.

CHRISTA

Yes! Please! Get out of here! My fetal tissue is very sensitive to how unhealthy you both look.

DREW

This lady sucks. You're gonna be a much better mom.

CHRISTA

Ha! Not without fish oil supplements she won't be! Expect sub standard visual and cognitive development!

MARY

Thanks Drew.

Mary and Drew embrace and head OUT. A BEAT as Christa paddles her way over to the groceries by the edge of the pool and tries to get to her fish oil.

CHRISTA

Won't do that again. Gwyneth was right, only get groceries at road side stands in Tuscany. And look at all this awful plastic.

SUDDENLY A STRANGE WIND HITS CHRISTA IN THE FACE, AS THE WATERS IN HER POOL START TO RUMBLE. Christa grabs onto the ledge, as THE WATER IN THE POOL PARTS TO BOTH SIDES!

Christa falls to the bottom with a THUD.

CHRISTA (CONT'D)

AAAAHHH!!!

The WATER SWELLS BACK TO NORMAL, COVERING HER in the process, as we ANGLE BACK TO...

EXT. CHRISTA'S HOME - OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE - CONTINUOUS

Mary and Drew peak over the fence, watching it all.

MARY

So, believe me now that the only dude who stuck it in me was God?

Drew is completely dumbfounded, as they turn and walk back to her car parked out front.

DREW

Uhhh.... I'm... I don't... I think I need a moment to spiritually reflect and transform my conception of existence and reality.

MARY

Yeah, I guess that's a thing you're supposed to do.

(then)

Hey, sorry I was being a selfish B. I was scared. I'm still scared, but at least I know I have you.

DREW

(putting it all together)
...to help you give birth to the coming Messiah who will bring about the end of days?

MARY

Yeah something like that.

They get in Mary's car and pull off, as the weight of their uncertain future hits them.

MARY (CONT'D)
Hey, can we hit the Taco Hut drive
thru on the way home?

DREW
That's what I was thinking too.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

EXT. CHRISTA ANTON'S HOME - BACKYARD POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Christa comes up to the surface of the now filled again pool,
gasping for air. She flops her way out of the pool, drenched.

She catches her breath and towels off.

She looks down at her belly.

CHRISTA
(to her belly)
Was that you? Feisty today.
Somebody must be hungry.

She fishes into the grocery bag, pulls out a package of
bloody red raw meat, takes a piece and ferociously bites into
it. HER EYES GLOW A FIRE RED.

CHRISTA
(in a demonic growl)
SLAKE YOUR THIRST FOR BLOOD MY
ROUGH BEAST, AND SLOUCH TOWARDS
BETHLEHEM TO BE BORN.

Her belly glows red and something inside of it kicks with a
terrifying force.

Oh shit! This isn't just a gentrifying asshole. It's the
mother of the Anti-Christ! And her and Mary live in the same
zip-code! The Apocalypse just got local.

THE END