

INT. TIM'S CAR - VALENTINES DAY

Tim drives with April in the passenger seat. In her lap is a HEART SHAPED BOX OF CANDIES, but April doesn't seem happy.

TIM

What's wrong? Don't you like them?

APRIL

They're great.

TIM

I can tell when something's bothering you. What's going on?

April can't keep it in anymore.

APRIL

Shit.

TIM

What is it?

APRIL

I went to the doctor today.

TIM

Is everything okay?

APRIL

I guess that depends.

She looks at Tim.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I'm pregnant.

A long tense beat.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Maybe it's not all bad? Now we don't have to sneak around, you can get a divorce and everything will--

TIM

You have to get rid of it.

APRIL

What? Are you serious? It's our baby.

TIM

I don't care. I'll do the responsible thing and pay for it.

APRIL

How can you say that?

TIM

Grow up, April! It gets out that you're pregnant I lose my job, my wife leaves, takes everything.

You realize how this whole thing would look for me?

APRIL

How it would look? You made this decision. You.

TIM

This thing could ruin everything.

APRIL

Our child is not a *thing*! I thought you loved me.

TIM

I did. I mean I *do*, but this isn't open for discussion. I'll get you the money.

APRIL

I've thought about it a lot. I'm keeping it. Nobody has to know it's yours. I'll delete the text messages, photos, everything.

Tim sits in the driver's seat looking straight ahead. April starts to break down.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Please don't make me do it.

TIM

Shhh...shhh. It's all right. Don't cry. It'll be OK, I promise. Let's go somewhere and talk about it.

They drive in silence.