

Cheap Labor
written by
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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

A rusty old car pulls up next to a small neighborhood grocery store. Hip Hop music blares from the open car windows. Driving the car is JENNI, 23, part Black, and part Hispanic. Her dark hair is pulled back, enhancing a pair of obviously fake, but audaciously large gold earrings. She sings along to the music.

JENNI

What would you do if your son was at home, crying alone...

As Jenni turns off the car, she tries to wind up the window but it gets stuck.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Damn it.

While struggling to unstick the window, she suddenly gasps and her face contorts in pain. She takes a couple of deep breaths, and the pain subsides. Jenni sighs and closes her eyes, taking the moment to relax herself. Suddenly her eyes spring open and she looks at the watch on her wrist.

Jenni's feet exit the car, and she slams the door. She is wearing a pair of high heels, with scuffed edges. The worn shoes click clack on the sidewalk.

INT. GROCERY STORE -- MOMENTS LATER

Jenni is browsing the aisle of a high-end grocery store, the kind that sells imported cheeses and chocolates.

A WOMAN CUSTOMER holding an adorable 9-month-old BABY smiles at Jenni. Jenni glances at the woman and her baby, looks away without returning the friendly gaze. Instead, Jenni places two bottles of wine into her basket.

At the checkout Jenni places her basket on the cashiers desk.

JENNI

And two packs of menthols, please.

The CASHIER looks down at the wine, and then at her.

CASHIER

Do you have ID for all of this?

Jenni passes him her wallet. He studies it momentarily.

CASHIER (CONT'D)

You don't look 23.

JENNI

Yeah...well. Good genes.

CASHIER

I know it's none of my business, but you know you shouldn't be smoking.

JENNI

I'm kind of in a hurry.

CASHIER

I'm just saying.

As Jenni turns to leave, she takes the bag of groceries and grabs the cigarettes of the counter. We see a full body shot of her for the first time. Jenni is 9-months pregnant. With her large belly she nearly bumps into the woman customer and her baby, standing behind her in line. The woman looks down at the cigarettes in Jenni's hand, and the wine in her bag, and glares at her accusingly.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE WAITING ROOM -- LATER

Jenni sits on a leather couch in the waiting area of a Doctor's clinic, listening to her walkman. Mahogany framed photos of beaming mothers cradling rosy cheeked babies are displayed on the walls. Jenni quickly taps her foot and glances at her watch. It reads 2:35pm.

On another couch, perpendicular to Jenni, sit TWO WELL DRESSED LADIES. The women talk in hushed voices, but their conversation can still be overheard.

WOMAN 1

Epidurals can't harm the baby...

WOMAN 2

Yes- they can. So why risk it?

Jenni turns the MUSIC up on her walk man, drowning out their voices. She closes her eyes and bobs her head up and down to the song. She doesn't notice as the two women stop talking and stare at her. Woman 1 approaches and taps Jenni on her knee.

The music stops abruptly, as Jenni pulls her earphones out of ear, but is replaced by the loud sound of a cell phone ring tone.

Jenni reaches into her purse and fumbles around to grab the ringing phone. 'MOM' flashes in the caller ID. Jenni presses 'ignore call' and the switches her phone to silent.

RECEPTIONIST

Miss. Guilero. The doctor is ready for you.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-- LATER

Jenni is sitting on a examination table wearing a blue hospital robe. A well-put together female doctor, DOCTOR WELLS, 50's, is seated across from her.

DOCTOR

Well, you let us know right away if anything comes up. In the meantime you should be getting plenty of bed rest.

Jenni quickly nods and gets up, ready to leave.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I mean it. No lifting things. No straining yourself. I expect you to be at home, off your feet.

JENNI

I know.

DOCTOR

Well- it won't be too much longer now.

JENNI

Yep.

DOCTOR

Are you getting nervous?

Jenni shakes her head and shrugs.

JENNI

I'm okay.

DOCTOR

Good. Hang in there. Okay, well I think we're all done here. You can get changed now.

The doctor pulls a blue curtain across the room. Jenni starts putting on her pants and her cell phone drops out of the back pocket. It's blinking '5 missed calls'. She dials a number.

JENNI

Hey- I'm at the doctor's, I told you. What? I can't. I have to be at the school by 5pm. No- it's the last day! Fine. I'll be there soon, okay.

As Jenni hangs up there is a knock at the door, and it creaks open.

JENNI (CONT'D)

I'm not ready yet.

ELAINE HALDORF, late 40's, meticulously groomed in a designer suit, pops her head through the side of the curtain.

ELAINE

There's my girl!

Jenni quickly finished buttoning her shirt as Elaine walks in. Elaine immediately places her hands on her Jenni's belly.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

How are you Jenni?

JENNI

Okay.

The Doctor comes back in. Jenni uses the moment to turn away and sit down and put on her heels.

DOCTOR

Oh, Elaine! I thought there was an emergency with one of your clients?

ELAINE

Yes, but I managed to take care of things - and I figured your office would be running late.

The Doctor pauses and presses her lips together in a smile.

DOCTOR

Well- I do try my best to give expecting mothers the time they need, as I'm sure you can understand.

Jenni steps forward to open the door.

JENNI

So, thanks Doctor. Ummm.. Elaine, it's nice to see you...

ELAINE

Oh-so you already did the ultra sound?

Elaine smiles and puts her hands back on Jenni's belly.

DOCTOR

Well, no- there's really no need for an ultrasound this late in the pregnancy.

ELAINE

I disagree with you, Doctor. I'd really like to monitor the progress.

DOCTOR
 Actually Elaine, I've already run
 through everything with Jenni.

As the Doctor speaks, Elaine places a cloth bag on the table
 and pulls out a vase-shaped wooden object with a hollow core.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 That's not necessary. I've already
 checked the heartbeat.

ELAINE
 But did you use a pinard horn?

DOCTOR
 No, I didn't- seeing as how I'm a
 doctor, not a midwife.

Jenni glances at the clock on the office. It reads 3:15pm.

ELAINE
 Exactly- which is why-

Jenni takes a deep breath and interrupts.

JENNI
 I don't think I can stay.

Elaine turns to Jenni.

ELAINE
 Really?

JENNI
 I have to...

ELAINE
 What do you have to do?

Elaine turns to the Doctor with her eyebrows raised. They
 both turn to Jenni.

DOCTOR
 We've discussed getting rest- Jenni,
 that includes running errands, and
 exerting yourself.

JENNI
 I know- I'm not.

ELAINE
 Jenni- you know, my goal is for this
 baby to have a natural, and healthy
 birth-

JENNI

Yeah and that's my goal too. Look-
I can stay a bit longer, it's fine.

ELAINE

Wonderful. So, Doctor- why don't we
proceed with the ultrasound.

Elaine shuts the door and the Doctor sighs, but concedes.
Jenni sits back down on the examination table.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Lie down.

Jenni lays on her back and glances up at the office clock.
Elaine scoots her chair right up to Jenni. Jenni starts
unbuttoning the bottom of her shirt, exposing her belly.
Elaine pulls out the Pinard Horn and places the flat side on
Jenni's belly and puts her ear against the other side.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Have you been playing the concerto
music to the baby every night..

Jenni closes her eyes as Elaine presses the horn against her
belly.

JENNI

Umm...sure.

The Doctor starts squeezing out some gel from a tube, and
rubs it onto Jenni's belly, forcing Elaine to move her Pinard
Horn.

DOCTOR

Alright ladies- here we go.

Jenni's turns her head away from the ultrasound screen. She
does not look at the baby.

EXT. APARTMENT -- LATER

Jenni knocks on the door of an older apartment. The paint
is chipping away on the walls.

The door swings open to reveal ANITA, 55 years old, an
attractive but obviously tired hispanic woman. She is wearing
a polo shirt with her name inscribed over the words "FOUR
SEASONS NURSING HOME".

ANITA

I'm gonna be late now.

JENNI

Ma- why didn't you tell them you
couldn't work?

ANITA

Hey- you're not the only one with bills to pay. And some of us don't-

JENNI

Okay, okay. I know.

ANITA

No Jenni, you don't know. Really, I don't know why you do this to yourself.

JENNI

Mom, please, don't.

A little boy with dark curly hair, CARLOS, 5-years-old, runs out into the doorway.

CARLOS

Mommy!

JENNI

Come on, Carlitos, we gotta go.

CARLOS

I have to put my shoes on.

ANITA

Here, I'll help you.

CARLOS

No, I want to do it myself!

ANITA

Just like your mother.

Jenni gives Anita a sharp look.

ANITA (CONT'D)

I have to go. Close the door for me.

Anita gives Jenni a quick kiss on the cheek and leaves.

EXT. STREET-- LATER

Jenni and Carlos walk out on the street towards their car. Carlos lags behind.

JENNI

Come on, big steps. Quick.

They pass a little toy shop, Carlos runs up to the window.

CARLOS

Look! Wow..

Jenni sighs as she pulls her car keys out of her purse.

JENNI
Get in the car.

Carlos looks at her defiantly and runs towards the store.

CARLOS
But I want it.

JENNI
Stop it- let's go.

CARLOS
Carry me then.

JENNI
No...you're a big boy.

Jenni grabs his arm but Carlos wriggles out.

JENNI (CONT'D)
We have to go.

CARLOS
Try to catch me!

Carlos jumps onto her, nearly pushing her over.

JENNI
OUCH!

Jenni's has to stop walking to recover, she puts her hands on her belly, cringing a little.

JENNI (CONT'D)
That's it! Get in- right now.

EXT. LARGE HOME --AFTERNOON

Jenni drives through a wealthy neighborhood, where stately colonial homes peak out from behind majestic trees. The rusty car pulls up to the driveway of a particularly lavish mansion. Jenni opens the trunk of the car and pulls out the grocery bag from earlier.

Jenni's hand rings the doorbell. MRS.BEALE, early 70's, with bleached platinum, perfectly coifed hair, opens the ornate door.

JENNI
Hi Mrs. Beale.

MRS.BEALE
Oh- good. I thought maybe you weren't coming today.

JENNI
No- that's next week.

MRS.BEALE

That's right. I can't seem to keep things straight. Well then, put the groceries in the kitchen.

Jenni quickly runs into the house to drop the bag of wine on the kitchen table. She pulls a white envelope out of one of the bags, and hands it to Mrs.Beale.

JENNI

Here is your change, and your receipt.

Jenni walks back to the front door. Mrs. Beale follows behind.

MRS.BEALE

Now then, the rooms need dusting. It's amazing how one person can accumulate so much dust, isn't it?

JENNI

Mrs. Beale, I'm not here to clean today. I'm just dropping of groceries, remember?

MRS.BEALE

Oh, well, surely you can stay-

JENNI

No- I can't. Not today.

Jenni hurries back to the front door, with Mrs. Beale following close behind. Once at the front door she glances out at her car parked in the driveway.

JENNI (CONT'D)

My son is waiting for me in the car.

Carlos is sitting in the car, with his face smashed against the window, waving to his mother.

MRS.BEALE

Oh. That's right- I forgot you're a Mother. I mean, already.

There is an awkward pause. Carlos starts pounding on the window of the car. Jenni looks over at him.

MRS.BEALE (CONT'D)

That reminds me, I have a little something for the baby.

Mrs.Beale turns to go.

JENNI

No, Mrs. Beale.... We don't need anything. Just my wages, please.

But Mrs. Beale has already left the doorway. Jenni glances down at her watch and sighs. Mrs. Beale returns holding a yellow box wrapped with a white ribbon.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Oh, you didn't need to....

Mrs. Beale hands the gift to Jenni. She takes the gift but doesn't open it.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Ummm. Thank you. But, I was hoping to get my wages. Last week you said you could pay me today.

MRS. BEALE

Well, of course.

Mrs. Beale grabs her checkbook.

MRS. BEALE (CONT'D)

Alright, let me just fill this out. Now open your gift!

JENNI

No- you said we could do cash, remember? It's just that I won't have time to cash a check.

Carlos has unbuckled his seat belt and is climbing around the back of the car.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Carlos! Sit down.

MRS. BEALE

What do I owe you?

JENNI

Three hundred and forty dollars.

Carlos makes his way to the drivers seat and tries to stick his head out of the half open, stuck window.

CARLOS

Mommy! I'm hungry!

There is an awkward pause as Jenni tries to contain herself, putting her hands on her belly and taking a few deep breaths.

MRS. BEALE

Well...open the gift.

Jenni pulls the white ribbon and opens the box. She pulls out a little yellow baby jumper made out of soft yellow terry cloth.

MRS.BEALE (CONT'D)

Now, I wasn't sure if your having a boy or a girl...

Jenni is staring at the cute little outfit.

MRS.BEALE (CONT'D)

So, I thought this would work either way.

JENNI

It's a girl.

MRS.BEALE

Well, how won-

Carlos honks on the horn of the car.

JENNI

Thanks for this. Sorry. I'm just in quite a hurry.

MRS.BEALE

It'll just take me a minute to get it together. Won't you come in?

JENNI

No, thanks. I'll just wait out here.

As Mrs.Beale turns to leave Jenni leans against the side of the door and closes her eyes. She looks again at the little outfit, touching the soft fabric. Then, taking a deep breath, she crumples it up and throws it back into the box.

EXT. MAIN CITY STREET -- LATER

The rusty car pulls in next to a metered parking spot. Hip Hop music once again blares through the windows. Carlos sings along loudly. Jenni looks through her car for something. She finds some pennies and tosses them aside.

JENNI

No.No.No.

Jenni turns the car off and the music stops.

CARLOS

Mommy- I'm hungry.

JENNI

Yeah. Me too.

Jenni sighs and gets out of the car. She is parked on the street of a busy college campus. There are students everywhere. Jenny unbuckles Carlos out of his seat, and he climbs out on his own.

CARLOS
Where are we going?

Standing outside the car, she flips through her large purse. Still no quarters, but she does find a half eaten candy bar which she promptly ignores. She glances at her watch, it's 4:45pm. Jenni looks at the parking meter and back at her watch.

JENNI
Come on Carlos, I'll show you Mommy's new school.

INT. COLLEGE REGISTRATION OFFICE -- LATER

With Carlos in tow, Jenni stands in front of the doors of a large building. She hesitates for a moment before continuing forward.

There is a long line of STUDENTS by a window that says 'Student Accounts'. A posted sign says "LAST DAY TO PAY DEPOSIT". Jenni walks forward and takes her place in line. Students walking past stare at Carlos, her belly, and her.

CARLOS
Mommy- I'm hungry!

JENNI
Carlos...we have to wait.

TWO GIRLS get in line behind Jenni and Carlos. When Jenni turns around to hush Carlos they stare at her belly, and look down to her scuffed high heels- and up again to Jenni. Then the girls turn and whisper to each other, giggling.

CARLOS
Mommy- let's go. Let's go.

JENNI
No, Carlos. We're almost there.

CARLOS
Mommy. I'm hungry.

JENNI
Shhhh...

Carlos repeats himself, in a what is supposed to be a whisper, but sounds even louder than before.

CARLOS
Mommy. I am hungry.

A couple of heads in front of them in line turn around.

JENNI
Fine.

Jenny opens up her purse and pulls out the half eaten candy bar. It is smashed and looks like it has been in her purse for quite a while. She hesitates, but gives it to Carlos.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Here.

Carlos happily accepts it.

They finally get to the front of the line. Jenni steps forward to the student accounts window with her purse in hand. A STUDENT WORKER, a guy with a trendy haircut sits at the counter.

STUDENT WORKER

Student ID number?

JENNI

Oh, I don't have it yet. I'll be a new student in Fall.

Jenni removes a letter from her purse and hands it to the student worker.

STUDENT WORKER

Yeah. Okay.

Jenni waits a moment while he types in the information. Carlos again interrupts.

CARLOS

Mommy-

STUDENT WORKER

So, you owe \$400.

JENNI

What? I thought it was \$350 for the deposit.

The student worker simply shakes his head.

JENNI (CONT'D)

No- it's \$350. See? My acceptance letter says ...

STUDENT WORKER

But your account says that the check with your application fee bounced. So that got added to your account.

Carlos tugs at her arm.

CARLOS

Mommy- I need a tissue.

The other students behind her the line look impatient.

JENNI
Carlos. Hold on.

Jenni takes a deep breath.

JENNI (CONT'D)
Okay. Well, can I put it on a credit card?

STUDENT WORKER
We don't take credit cards.

The baby suddenly kicks. Jenny puts her hand on her belly.

JENNI
What if I don't pay it all?

STUDENT WORKER
Then they give your spot to someone else.

Jenny leafs through her wallet and empties her purse.

JENNI
Well, this is all I have right now.

STUDENT WORKER
\$387.13. I can't guarantee it. You better come back right away to pay the difference. And, just a reminder, that full tuition is due in 3 weeks.

JENNI
Thank you.

As the student worker finishes up with the transaction Jenni glances down at Carlos. His mouth is smeared with melted chocolate, and so are his little fingers. Somehow he managed to get it all over her pants too.

EXT. STREET-- LATER

Jenni and Carlos arrive back at the car. On the windshield of the car we see a bright orange envelope. Jenni walks around the car to grab it, and notices something else. A boot has been placed on the drivers side of her car.

JENNI
Shit!

With exasperation Jenni crumples up the ticket and tosses it on the ground.

CARLOS
You said a bad word.

Jenni has to take a minute to calm down. With her hands on her belly she closes her eyes and takes a few deep breaths. Then after a moment she carefully squats down and to pick up the crumpled ticket.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Mommy- you peed your pants!

Jenni looks down and gasps. She waits a couple seconds, taking deep breaths. Jenni reaches into her purse for her phone and dials a number. There is no answer.

JENNI

Mom. It's time. Please- I need you to meet me at the hospital to pick up Carlos. Call me back.

As she looks down the street she see's a bus coming. Jenni grabs her purse and looks inside. She pulls out a bus card.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Come on Carlos. Quick.

Jenni walks quickly to the nearby bus stop, just in time for the bus to pull up. As she steps on she talks to the BUS DRIVER.

JENNI (CONT'D)

You go down to the medical center, right?

The bus driver nods.

INT. THE BUS -- MOMENTS LATER

The bus is crowded with the five o'clock rush. Someone stands up to give their seat to Jenni and Carlos and she willingly accepts. Once seated Jenni grabs her cell phone and dials the doctor's phone number.

JENNI

Hello, Doctor? Yeah- It's Jenni. My water broke.

A shot of pain jolts through Jenni's body.

JENNI (CONT'D)

OOOhh.

She tries to take a deep breath.

JENNI (CONT'D)

I'm okay. I'm on my way to the hospital Oh - someone's driving me.

CARLOS

Mommy?

Jenni holds her finger up to her lips, telling him to be quiet.

JENNI

Yeah. Okay. I guess I'll see you there soon.

Jenni grits her teeth, taking deep breaths. She quietly rubs her hands over her belly.

JENNI (CONT'D)

Shhhh....

She leans her head against the bus window and stares out at the passing city.

INT. HOSPITAL -- DAY

Jenni's eyes are still closed, only now closed tightly from pain. Around her, two NURSES, a man, MR.HALDORF, early 50's handsome, and Doctor Wells are busy preparing the room. We see the room from Jenni's point of view. Everything is swirling and she seems to go in and out of consciousness.

She has flashbacks of a crying baby, the condescending look from the other college students, Mrs.Beale, people yelling, Carlos crying...

DOCTOR

Jenni...okay, the contractions are getting closer together now.

JENNI

No...I don't want to do this anymore.

DOCTOR

You're doing really well.

JENNI

Please, I think I want...I need, an epidural after all.

Elaine appears at Jenni's side.

ELAINE

Oh Jenni, we talked about that, remember? And I'm afraid it's too late now.

Once again Jenni closes her eyes and the room swirls. We hear the doctor telling Jenni to get ready to push.

Elaine holds Jenni's hand and kneels down beside her by the bed. She is taking big who-who-hee-hee breaths along with Jenni. Mr.Haldorf stands at a distance in the corner of the room.

ELAINE (CONT'D)
You're doing so great. Keep
breathing...I'm right here with you.

Jenni looks into her eyes and sees that Elaine is also crying.

DOCTOR
PUSH!

Jenni grits her teeth. Sweat is dripping from her face.
Her intense pain is obvious.

Finally a baby cry fills the room. A swirl of commotion
erupts. The mass of people that had been congregating around
Jenni now move around the baby.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
It's a girl!

Jenni cannot see the baby, only a mass of blue and green
scrubs. Jenny lays exhausted on the bed.

JENNI
Is she okay?

No one seems to hear her. Elaine has moved over to the baby
and the doctor. She is crying.

ELAINE
Oh, there she is.

DOCTOR
Elaine, would you like to cut the
cord?

Jenni can still see only the group of people with their backs
to her. We hear a pair of scissors snip.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Congratulations. She is beautiful.

But Doctor Wells is not talking to Jenni, she's speaking to
the Haldorfs.

MR. HALDORF
Thank you- thank you.

ELAINE
Oh, thank you Doctor. Honey, come
here.

Elaine gestures over to Mr.Haldorf. He approaches and gives
her a kiss on her cheek.

Jenni lays in her bed, with sweat dripping down her face.
She watches as Doctor Wells passes a bundle wrapped in a
blanket to Elaine.

Mr. Haldorf stands next to them, and takes a photo.

MR.HALDORF

She really is gorgeous. Darling, she has your eyes!

DOCTOR

Oh yes, she definitely carries all your traits.

ELAINE

Oh, hello, precious. Hel-lo.

The baby cries a little.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Shhh,shhh. Mommy's here.

As Elaine leans over to cradle the baby in her arms we see the BABY fully for the first time. The baby has a full head of light blonde hair, blue eyes and light pink skin that bears no resemblance to Jenni's dark complexion.

ELAINE (CONT'D)

Oh Sweetheart, she looks just like me, doesn't she? I can't believe she's here.

MR.HALDORF

Our baby's finally here. And she's beautiful- you're both so beautiful.

The couple embrace each other, and their newborn. They look like a picture perfect family. Elaine can't stop crying.

JENNI

Excuse me...

Jenni stares up at the Haldorfs, who have forgotten she is there. They suddenly remember and look down at her.

ELAINE

Oh. My dear. Thank you. Very much. I've never been so happy.

MR.HALDORF

Yes, thank you. You've given us a precious gift.

Mr. Haldorf extends his hand out to Jenni, in an awkward handshake. Jenni extends a limp hand, but instead ends up holding Mr.Haldorf's hand tightly.

JENNI

Please, can I hold her...

Elaine protectively holds the baby closer to her chest.

ELAINE

Oh-

Mr. Haldorf walks back over to Elaine and protectively puts his arm around her.

MR. HALDORF

Of course...

Elaine turns away from Jenni and looks down at her baby. She can't bear to let it leave her arms. In a hushed voice she whispers to her husband.

ELAINE

She's been holding her for 9 months.
It's my turn now.

DOCTOR

Now, now, let's let Jenni have some rest.

A nurse ushers the Haldorfs and the baby to the side and they all leave the room. Doctor Wells remains, she takes a moment and approaches Jenni's bed.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You know Jenni, you've done a wonderful thing to help a family have a child. It's the most noble thing one can do- giving the gift of life.

Jenni presses her lips together, and doesn't respond.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ok. I'll be back a little later to check up on you.

Jenni is left alone staring up at the ceiling. The baby can be heard crying in the hallway.

Suddenly, Jenni looks down at her chest. Her thin hospital gown is wet. Her breasts are leaking milk. Jenny starts to cry.

INT. HOSPITAL -- LATER

Jenni is fully dressed, sitting in an office with Doctor Wells, signing papers.

DOCTOR

Okay- last page. Your Jane Hancock goes right there. Great.

Jenni puts her pen down and passes the clip board across the table to Doctor wells.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Alright Jenni, now, you can pick up your final envelope at the front desk- it includes the birth bonus. Please, if in another year or two you'd like to come back again just let me know.

Jenni is tired and simply nods her head. She shakes hands with Doctor Wells, gathers her things, and walks gingerly out. At the front desk a receptionist is on the phone.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh yes, yes, we have a wonderful selection of women who find surrogacy immensely fulfilling.

The receptionist finally notices Jenny. Still talking on the phone, she hands Jenny an envelope.

Jenni walks out and into the elevator. While in the elevator she opens the envelope and looks down at the check. As the doors close on her she smiles with relief.

INT. STREET-- DAY

Jenni and Carlos are walking down the street. Jenni's pregnancy belly is gone. They walk past the toy store, where Carlos again see's the little toy he coveted.

CARLOS

Mama. I want it.

Jenny hesitates. She looks at the toy, and thinks about going in.

JENNI

Nah, Carlitos. We don't need it.

CARLOS

But..

JENNI

Come here.

Jenni reaches down and picks Carlos up and gives him a hug.

JENNY

Let's go home baby.

FADE OUT.