

REGINA

WILLIAM
Or terrified.

CONNIE
I've been trying to give him a son
for eight years.

WILLIAM
Four girls. In my family, not
having a son is a sign of weakness.

CONNIE
Or a bad daughter-in-law.

BOB
Has Scotch ever tried the "Bob
method?"

William and Connie look at each other. Bob grins devilishly
as he rolls his stool over to a side table and pulls an iPod
and headphones out of the drawer. He wheels back.

BOB (CONT'D)
Hold the headphones against your
wife's abdomen and press play.

The Wangs are dubious, but they give it a try. Springsteen's
"Born in the U.S.A." begins to play. Bob finds the baby
again with the ultrasound wand and checks the screen. The
baby suddenly ROTATES towards the music.

BOB (CONT'D)
Some people think that the fetus is
responding to the drumbeat, but I
like to think that all babies just
love The Boss.

He freezes the image, points to an image on the screen.

BOB (CONT'D)
That Mr. and Mrs. Wang, is a penis.

~~Bob smiles proudly as an overjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Wang hug~~

EXT. OFFICE -- DAY (LATER)

The FITZPAYNE AND FITZPAYNE -- OB/GYN doors SWING OPEN and a
pair of Gucci loafers stride confidently into the lobby.
REVEAL DR. SCOTT "SCOTCH" FITZPAYNE -- Bob's father. Scotch
nods a sexy hello to ladies in the waiting room and heads to
the reception desk where REGINA, the firm's black, forty-year
old receptionist and an angry Bob are waiting.

"20/7"

START —

BOB
Where have you been?

SCOTCH
Lunch.

BOB
It's ten-thirty.

SCOTCH
Early lunch. Any calls?

REGINA
You have a meeting with Mrs. Mott's
fibroid tumors in half and hour.
And your wife said there was a
gassy smell coming from the pool
filter.

— STOP

SCOTCH
Your mother has a staff of thirty
at that damn house and she still
calls me at work whenever a light-
bulb goes out.
(to Regina)
Call Charles and ask him to move my
tee-time to two-thirty.

BOB
Five whole hours today, Dad?

SCOTCH
Listen Junior, your name was
stenciled on that door twenty-five
years after mine was. If I want an
afternoon off, I'll clear it with
the boss...which would be me. The
only reason I haven't retired is
that most of our patients have been
coming here since they got their
first periods and are comforted by
the sight of my handsome mug.

BOB
(with a confident smile)
Hate to break it to you, Dad, but
those women are in their sixties
now. The majority of our patients
who still get their periods are
here to see the second Fitzpayne on
that door.

SCOTCH

After everything I've taught you,
of course they are. Regina -- in my
office. We need to go over last
month's billings.

Scotch heads for his office, Regina follows. Bob grabs a NEW
PATIENT FILE and heads into the waiting room.

BOB

Mario Wallace?

He looks up and sees Mario when we do: he's plainly dressed
in Dockers and a flannel workshirt. Mario shyly stands and
struts past Bob into a waiting office. Bob notices that all
the WOMEN in the waiting room look uncomfortable.

INT. BOB'S EXAM ROOM -- DAY

Mario enters. Bob, behind him, closes the door and turns
around to write something. With a slight chuckle --

BOB

Mr. Wallace, I'm afraid a mistake
has been made by your referring
physician.

ANGLE: Mario unbuckles his pants. He pulls out a small
plastic dildo. An oblivious Bob continues to scribble.

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm going to give you the name of a
terrific urologist...

ANGLE: Mario's pants hit the floor. Bob slowly turns and
looks at him. A confused beat, then --

BOB (CONT'D)

Mr. Wallace, you have a vagina.

Mario unbuttons his shirt revealing a flat chest. In a
naturalistic masculine voice --

MARIO

I had a double mastectomy a year
ago. Sorry for the somewhat abrupt
show and tell, doctor, but in my
experience it's best to go straight
at the truth. No secrets.

(then)

Please. Just five minutes.

Bob hesitates.

#2

BECKETT
 (signing back)
 "A Coke, if you have it."

A beat, then Martin exits to get it. The kids visibly wilt from the tension. The baby is crying harder. A terrified Cassie takes him out from under the covers.

CASSIE
 Something is wrong with him!

PATRICK
 We have to take him, Cassie.

BECKETT
 Give us the baby. Now.

And then, a miracle. The baby has stopped crying. Cassie looks down and sees why:

The baby has found her nipple and is breastfeeding. Cassie is overwhelmed with feeling, as is Patrick.

BECKETT (CONT'D)
 I said give us the baby, Cassie.

Cassie slowly looks up from the baby. And then --

CASSIE
 No.

And as the baby continues to feed and the boys just stand there, helpless to fight her decision, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOB'S BATHROOM -- THE NEXT MORNING

Bob tightens his tie, combs his hair. He is a man again.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM -- MORNING

Bob enters. Patrick's bed is still made, he hasn't been home all night. Bob quietly simmers, then exits.

INT. FITZPAYNE AND FITZPAYNE -- DAY

Bob coldly approaches Regina's station.

BOB
 Any calls?

START

4/8

REGINA

No.

(then)

I love him, you know.

- STOP

Bob doesn't care. His indifference sends her away, upset. Scotch comes up as she's leaving and notices the tension.

SCOTCH

~~Did you say something to her?~~

BOB

Did you say something to mom?

SCOTCH

Look son, I know how you feel about your mother. You've always felt the need to be her champion... probably because I never was. But you need to let me handle this my own way. And on my own timetable.

Bob understands his father's needs more than he knows. Scotch takes Bob's silence for agreement and hands him a file of test results.

SCOTCH (CONT'D)

The blood work came back on Mario Wallace. Looks like you're going to have to do her hysterectomy after all.

As Bob looks down at the file, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. MARIO AND CHRISTINA'S HOUSE -- AFTERNOON

Bob drives up the gravel road to the house, exits the car.

He gets out, only to see Mario with a hose, spraying down the front of the house. Bob notices that Christina's Halloween pumpkins have been cruelly smashed. The words "DIE FREAKS" have been spraypainted across the side of the house.

BOB

What happened?

MARIO

Townie kids came around last night. I thought nobody knew about us out here, but I was wrong.

(a beat)

Hate always finds a way.

5/8

FYI

INT. BOB'S OFFICE -- DAY

Late afternoon and deserted. Bob enters with Mario's blood samples, starts filling out paperwork. Suddenly, a strange noise begins emanating from one of the exam rooms.

INT. EXAM ROOM -- DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Bob enters and stops cold as he sees Scotch, pants at his ankles, fucking Regina. Regina is in stirrups.

SCOTCH

Shit.

A stunned Bob stares for a beat. Then exits.

INT. TOYSTORE -- DAY (LATER)

Elizabeth buys werewolf hair. She pays and exits.

INT. MALL -- DAY (LATER)

Elizabeth is at the foodcourt, buying an iced tea. She starts away and then stops suddenly, stunned. Elizabeth sees --

Bob, exiting the Victoria's Secret store with a bag in hand.

Elizabeth's worst fear has come true -- her husband is having an affair. Off her pain and growing rage, we --

END ACT TWO



6/8

SCOTCH

Lock up your daughters and your
liquor, the doctor is in.

Everybody laughs. He goes to Connie.

SCOTCH (CONT'D)

A breach, huh?

Connie nods. He puts his calming hand on William's shoulder
before he's gloved up. He then gets in position to operate.
Scotch takes the scalpel without asking and begins to cut.

BOB

I had this, Dad.

SCOTCH

I was four shots back with two to
play against that prick Feldman.
That page saved me four hundred
bucks -- and you know how they are
about collecting.

Bob can't believe he's related to this man. Sotto voce --

BOB

Have you told mom?

SCOTCH

About the Jews?

BOB

About Regina. Because if you don't,
I will.

SCOTCH

Suction.

(then)

Mr. Honesty all of the sudden.

BOB

What's that supposed to mean?

SCOTCH

If a fly farts in my office, I know
about it. Which is why you're going
to cancel your little clandestine
surgery with that shemale.

BOB

He's a human being, dad.

SCOTCH

She's bad for business. Sponge.

7/8

Bob soaks up some blood. Scotch takes a beat, then --

SCOTCH (CONT'D)

Here's the story, Bobby -- I don't love your mother, I haven't for years -- but I do love Regina. You have no idea what it's like to be married to someone who refuses to accept you for who you are. Regina sees me. I've slept in the same bed with your mother for four decades and I don't think she knows what my favorite flavor of ice cream is.

BOB

You're lactose intolerant.

SCOTCH

Then why does she buy me the same goddamn Carvel ice cream cake for my birthday every year?

Bob is stung by his father's words -- even though Elizabeth is loving, he knows exactly how his dad feels. He takes a beat, then back on track --

BOB

You tell Mom tonight, Dad. It's not right to keep a secret like that from someone who loves you, trusts you.

(voice breaking)

It's not right, goddamnit.

Scotch looks at his son, shocked by his unusual show of emotion. But before he can respond --

SCOTCH

She's out!

WILLIAM

You mean "he."

SCOTCH

No, most definitely a she.

Scotch immediately goes to work on the baby. SLO MO, Bob's head cocks like a dogs as he takes in the baby girl. There is no sound. He feels like he's having a nervous breakdown.

WILLIAM

(to Bob, furious)

A goddamned girl? How could you do this? Give us hope?

(MORE)

8/8