

BAD PENGUIN II

Written by

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FADE IN

EXT. ROCKLAND PLANNED PARENTHOOD CLINIC - DAY

The clinic is in the middle of a city street, next to a butcher shop.

RANDY (O.S.)  
Am I--? Am I making a mistake  
here?

INT. CLINIC WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Woman are scattered about the room. Everyone looks grim.

Randy (25) sits in a corner, fidgeting nervously.

RANDY  
Did I do the right thing, bringing  
Lizzie here? I mean--

The Penguin sits two seats away, reading a newspaper.

RANDY  
We talked about kids, but not now,  
you know? We're not even married.

The Penguin lowers his newspaper and looks at Randy.

RANDY  
We're living together over my  
parents' garage so we could save  
enough money to get married.

The Penguin listens intently.

RANDY  
We made a mistake. And now? And  
now she's in there... Oh God...

Randy looks around. He sees a TEENAGE GIRL leaning her head against the shoulder of an older man.

RANDY  
How's this--? How's this gonna  
change our relationship? Are  
things going to be the same...?

He runs his hands through his curly hair. He turns to the Penguin with a tear running down his cheek.

He puts his face in his hands.

RANDY

She didn't want this, but I made  
her come here. I told her it would  
be better for both of us.

He looks at the Penguin.

RANDY

I can't believe I lied to her like  
that... It wasn't. It was better  
for me. I just didn't...

The Penguin slides over, next to him.

RANDY

And now she's undergoing... that.  
What happens in there.

He points to a set of double doors, across the room.

RANDY

What's going through her mind right  
now? What's she feeling? Does she  
feel what the doctors are doing?

The Penguin pulls a red pen from an invisible back pocket.  
He bites the cap off it and shakes ink onto the newspaper.

Randy watches the Penguin fold the newspaper in half.

RANDY

What...? they...?

The Penguin opens the paper in Randy's face, showing a diaper  
advertisement. The photo of a smiling baby is covered in  
blood red ink.

RANDY

Oh my God!

He runs out of the clinic doors, horrified.

The Penguin casually folds up the newspaper.

LIZZY (O.S.)

Randy?

Lizzy (25) steps up to the Penguin. Her eyes are puffy from  
tears. She looks exhausted.

LIZZY

Excuse me. My boyfriend was  
sitting here. Red hair? Name's  
Randy?

The Penguin looks at the empty seat and shrugs his shoulder.

LIZZY  
He said... He said he was going to  
wait for me here.

Tears roll down her cheeks. The Penguin puts down the paper and stands. The two look at each other.

He offers her his wing. She takes it and the two leave.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HOME - DAY

A simple home, in need of a paint job. A small apartment rests over an attached garage.

Randy runs up the drive and up the stairs to the apartment.

RANDY  
Lizzy! Lizzy!

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Randy enters the apartment, frantically looking around.

RANDY  
Honey, I'm sorry I left.

He opens a door, leading to a bedroom.

RANDY  
I didn't mean to--

He freezes.

Lizzy and the Penguin are in bed, engaged in sex. She MOANS with each thrust.

LIZZY  
Yes... Yes... Yes...

Randy's jaw drops.

The Penguin watches Randy run from the room. He turns back to Lizzy.

LIZZY  
Oh God, yes...

FINAL FADE OUT