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FADE IN ON

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. ROCKLAND PLANNED PARENTHOOD CLINIC -DAY

Women are scattered about in the waiting area. Everyone looks grim.

RANDY (25) sits in the corner, fidgeting. He looks very nervous and apprehensive.

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? I mean, we're not even married--

The Penguin puts his paper down and looks at Randy.

RANDY
We're living together over my parents' garage so we can put the money together so we can 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, fatherly-looking man.

RANDY
How does this...? You know. Is this going to change our relationship? Are things going to be the same with us? Are they gonna be different?

He runs his hands through his curly red hair and turns to the Penguin. A tear runs down his cheek.

RANDY

Am I going to be able to look at her the same way? Can she look at me...?

He puts his face into his hand.

RANDY

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

He looks at the Penguin.

RANDY

(beat)

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, sitting next to him.

RANDY

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

He points past a set of doors.

RANDY

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

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

Randy watches the Penguin fold the newspaper in half, confused.

RANDY

What... they're...

The Penguin opens the newspaper at his face, revealing a diaper advertisement. The photo of a smiling baby is covered in blood red ink.

RANDY

(horrified)

Oh my God!

He runs out the clinic doors, crying.

The Penguin folds the newspaper up.

LIZZY (O.S.)

Randy?

The Penguin looks at LIZZY (25), an attractive woman who steps up to him. Her eyes are puffy. Streaks from tears are visible on her cheek.

LIZZY

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

The Penguin looks at the empty seat next to him.

LIZZY

He said... He said he was going to wait here.

The Penguin looks at her as a tear rolls down her cheek. He puts his paper down and stands up. The two look at each other.

The Penguin offers her his flipper. She takes it and the two walk out the door.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HOME -DAY

It's a very simple home, in need of a paint job. A small apartment is over the garage.

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

RANDY

Lizzy? Lizzy!?

INT. APARTMENT

Randy enters the apartment, anxiously looking around.

RANDY

Honey, I'm so sorry I left. I didn't mean--

He opens a door, leading to the bedroom.

RANDY

To--

Lizzy and the Penguin on the bed, engaged in sex. She moans passionately with each thrust.

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

Randy's jaw drops in horror.

The Penguin looks at Randy briefly as he runs from the room.
The Penguin turns back to Lizzy.

LIZZY
Yes... Yes...

FINAL FADE OUT