

PLAN B

Written by

Liv Haley

ohaley@chapman.edu  
781-422-1791

FADE IN:

INT. TANNER'S BEDROOM - MORNING

RYLEE (18) is asleep in bed. She stirs, sitting up and letting out a yawn. Suddenly, TANNER (18), shirtless on the other side of the bed, pops up next to her.

TANNER  
(cheerfully)  
Good morning!

Rylee SCREAMS. She jumps up out of bed, looking horrified.

RYLEE  
Jesus Christ, Tanner! What are you  
doing in my room?

TANNER  
Uh - you do realize this is *my*  
room, right?

Rylee looks around the room, taking in her surroundings.

RYLEE  
*Oh my God.*

She looks at Tanner - shirtless in bed, his hair all ruffled. The events of the night before start coming back to her.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
*Oh my God. Did we...?*

TANNER  
Don't you remember? Cameron's  
party... Us in the hot tub...  
Ubering back here...

RYLEE  
(cringing)  
ENOUGH! Okay, yes, unfortunately I  
do remember now. Spare me the  
highlight reel.

She sighs, looking at him.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
Look, Tanner. You're a nice boy,  
and you're attractive, and last  
night was -

TANNER  
(smirking)  
The best forty seven seconds of my  
life.

RYLEE  
*Sufficient* was actually the word I  
was looking for. Do you know if we  
even used a condom?

TANNER  
Wait - people actually use those?

RYLEE  
*What?*

TANNER  
I thought that was just one of  
those things they told us about in  
health class. You know, just trying  
to *scare us*.

Rylee can't believe what she's hearing.

RYLEE  
Are you being serious?

TANNER  
What? I barely payed attention in  
that class!

Rylee starts freaking out.

RYLEE  
Oh my God. *Oh my God*. I can't get  
pregnant, Tanner!

TANNER  
Hey, don't sweat it - I love kids!

RYLEE  
I need to take Plan B. *NOW*. Like  
*now, now!*

TANNER  
What's Plan B?

RYLEE  
The only thing thats going to keep  
me from being the star of the next  
episode of *Teen Mom!*

TANNER  
 (still confused)  
 Could you maybe use it in a  
 sentence...?

RYLEE  
 It's pill you take the morning  
 after you have unprotected sex so  
 you don't get pregnant. Either you  
 give me \$50 now to go buy it - or  
 you can pay me child support for  
 the next 18 years.

TANNER  
 Okay, okay, *relax*. I've got the  
 money right here.

He gets up and grabs his wallet, pulling out a \$50 bill. He  
 hands it to her.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
 Here.

Tanner puts his arm around her comfortingly.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
 Hey, it's going to be fine,  
 alright? Don't worry, no episodes  
 of Teen Mom for you.

She takes a deep breath, nodding.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
 (suggestively)  
 But you know it is a pretty good  
 show...

RYLEE  
 OKAY! Leaving now -

INT. CVS - DAY

Rylee looks over her shoulder to make sure no one is watching  
 her. She walks down the women's health aisle, eyes scanning  
 the shelves.

Her eyes fall on the top shelf, where the more expensive  
 items are locked in a plastic case. A certain purple  
 cardboard box is locked up inside.

RYLEE  
 You've got to be kidding me...

She awkwardly makes her way up to the counter, pretending to look at other items.

She glances nervously at the cashier - DALLAS (25) a southern guy in a cowboy hat with a lasso hooked onto his belt.

He speaks with a strong country accent.

DALLAS

Did you have any questions there  
little lady?

She tries to play it cool.

RYLEE

Oh! Yeah. You know, actually now  
that you mention it... there's an  
item I'm trying to get, but it's  
locked in one of those plastic  
cases.

DALLAS

What item you lookin' for miss?

RYLEE

Oh, you know... Just - *something*.

DALLAS

Which aisle?

RYLEE

The uh, the women's...

She clears her throat.

RYLEE (CONT'D)

Women's health aisle. So, yeah If  
you could just give me the key, I  
could go back there and grab it...

DALLAS

(confused)

Or... if you could just let me know  
what it is you're tryin' to buy,  
that would make things a whole lot  
easier.

Rylee sighs.

RYLEE

(muttering)

Plan B.

DALLAS

What?

RYLEE

(a little louder)

Plan B.

DALLAS

One more time - I didn't catch tha-

RYLEE

(yelling)

*PLAN B!*

His eyes go wide.

DALLAS

OH! Okay, let me go grab that for  
you miss...

He walks off. Rylee closes her eyes and sighs. Suddenly -

MRS. SMITH

Hey Rylee! Is that you, honey?

Rylee turns around to see MRS. SMITH (70's), her former English teacher. She pales.

RYLEE

(horrified)

Oh... hi Mrs. Smith! How - how are  
you?

MRS. SMITH

I'm good, honey! I haven't seen you  
since English last semester. What  
are you doing here?

RYLEE

Oh... uh. You know. I'm just uh,  
browsing...

Dallas comes back.

DALLAS

For some reason this darn key ain't  
working. Let me call for help up  
front.

RYLEE

(panicked)

No! That's okay -

He gets on the intercom.

DALLAS  
 CAN I GET SOME HELP UP FRONT,  
 THERES A GIRL UP HERE TRYING TO BUY  
 SOME OF THAT THERE PLAN B -

Rylee cringes. Mrs. Smith looks at her in shock.

RYLEE  
 (cringing)  
 It was nice running into you Mrs.  
 Smith. Excuse me...

She books it out of the store.

EXT. CVS PARKING LOT - DAY

Rylee looks like she wants the ground to swallow her whole.  
 Suddenly - her phone rings. She answers it.

RYLEE  
 (into the phone)  
 Hello?

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

GRACE (18), Rylee's best friend, is sitting on the edge of  
 the bed, phone against her ear. JAKE (19) is sound asleep  
 next to her.

GRACE  
 (into the phone)  
 Dude... you are *not* going to  
 believe who I went home with last  
 night.

RYLEE  
 (into the phone)  
 Who?

GRACE  
 You remember that guy Jake?

RYLEE  
 You mean your *cousin*, Jake?

GRACE  
 Excuse me, he's my *step* cousin.  
 We're not blood related... Anyways,  
 I'm stranded at his house and I  
 really need you to come pick me up.

RYLEE  
Why can't he drive you home?

GRACE  
Cause then we're going to have to make sober conversation the whole way home - and that's like way too intimate.

RYLEE  
Grace - I'm kind of in the middle of something right now, and my gas tank is almost on empty.

GRACE  
Just fill your tank and I'll pay you back, alright?

A beat.

GRACE (CONT'D)  
Come on Rylee, *please*... You know I'd do it for you.

Rylee pulls the \$50 out of her pocket and sighs.

RYLEE  
Bitch, you owe me...

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

Rylee is driving home with Grace in the passenger seat of the car. They are jamming out to the song LOVE STORY by Taylor Swift on the radio.

RYLEE AND GRACE  
(singing)  
And I said - Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone, I'll be waiting, all there's left to do is run -

Suddenly, the car does a strange lurch. Rylee turns down the music.

RYLEE  
What was that?

GRACE  
I don't know. Maybe you hit a squirrel or something.

RYLEE  
That's not funny - I'm *vegan*.

The car jolts again.

GRACE  
Then stop hitting squirrels!

RYLEE  
I DIDN'T HIT ANY SQUIRRELS!

The engine starts making metallic cranking noises.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
I think there's something wrong  
with the engine...

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Rylee and Grace sit on the side of the road, stranded. Smoke pours out from underneath the hood of the car.

The door slams on a red tow truck. RON (45), the driver steps out - chewing on a piece of hay.

RON  
What seems to be the problem  
girlies?

RYLEE  
My car broke down.

RON  
Honda? Typical... that's why I only  
drive American made, baby!

He slaps the truck and the bumper nearly falls off. Rylee and Grace exchange a glance.

GRACE  
(flatly)  
Nice.

RYLEE  
So can you help us out or what? We  
need to get back to town.

RON  
Sure thing. It's going to run you  
'bout \$49.50 though.

GRACE  
We don't have any money.

RON  
Well, I hope you like walking then.

He turns to leave.

RYLEE  
*Wait!*

Ron turns back.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
(hesitantly)  
There might be someone I can  
call...

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Rylee stands by the broken down car with her phone pressed  
against her ear.

She speaks into the phone.

RYLEE  
Hey Tanner...

The screen splits - showing Tanner in his bedroom playing  
Fortnite, Xbox controller in hand. He presses his phone to  
his ear with his shoulder.

TANNER  
What's up? How'd it go? Did you  
take the pill?

RYLEE  
I did... but I don't really think  
it worked.

TANNER  
What do you mean it didn't work?

RYLEE  
I can feel the baby kicking.

TANNER  
Oh shit, really?

RYLEE  
Yeah, it's *pretty* strong.

TANNER  
(proudly)  
Must take after me then.

RYLEE

Yeah, I'm sure it does - anyway I need to take another pill. Do you think you could Venmo me another \$50?

TANNER

Sure thing.

RYLEE

Thanks.

Rylee hangs up and the split screen ends. She turns back to Ron.

RYLEE (CONT'D)

Do you take Venmo?

INT. TOW TRUCK - MOVING - DAY

Grace and Rylee are crammed into the front seat of the tow truck with Ron driving next to them.

RON

So, where you girls coming from?

RYLEE

My friend Grace here was at her cousins house...

Grace scoffs.

GRACE

(defensively)

Step-cousin, actually.

RON

Oh, that's nice. What were you doing there? Having a little family reunion?

GRACE

Something like that...

RON

It's good to be close with your family.

GRACE

Yeah... I'd say we know each other pretty well.

RYLEE  
 (muttering)  
 Ew.

RON  
 I was always close with my cousins  
 growing up. Especially my cousin  
 Sarah.

RYLEE  
 (flatly)  
 Congratulations.

RON  
 - Now she's my wife.

RYLEE  
 (horrified)  
 OH MY GOD -

INT. CVS - DAY

Rylee is back in the CVS, wearing a scarf over her head and dark sunglasses like she's in an Audrey Hepburn movie. She is clearly trying to be incognito.

She makes her way back to the women's health aisle and over to the plastic box with the Plan B locked in it. She does a quick look over her shoulder to make sure no one is watching.

She pulls a bobby pin out of her hair and gets to work trying to pick the lock.

RYLEE  
 Come on...

She starts muttering to herself under her breath.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
 (muttering)  
 Open you stupid, fucking, plastic  
 box - come on -

No luck. The lock won't budge. She sighs. She takes one good look at the plastic box, pure hatred crossing her face.

She does another quick glance over her shoulder before winding up and putting her fist straight through the case. It shatters. Rylee clutches her hand in pain.

RYLEE (CONT'D)  
 OWWWWW!

Alarms BLARE overhead. Rylee grabs the Plan B out of the case and sprints down the aisle out of the store.

EXT. CVS PARKING LOT - DAY

Rylee is sprinting to her car when Dallas bursts through the door - lasso in hand.

DALLAS  
NOT SO FAST!

He spins the lasso and throws it - catching Rylee around the ankle. He pulls it back and she falls flat on her face, scuffing her hands and elbows against the pavement.

RYLEE  
Ow - *fuck!*

Dallas yells in celebration.

DALLAS  
BULLSEYE! YEEHAW! Just how I did it  
with the cattle back on the ranch!

Suddenly - a voice calls out from across the parking lot.

TANNER  
Rylee?

Tanner jogs over to her, flowers in hand.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
Oh my god, are you okay? Here...

He helps her up. Rylee looks up at him - bewildered.

RYLEE  
Tanner? What are you doing here?

He holds up the flowers.

TANNER  
(sheepishly)  
I was buying these. They were  
supposed to be for you... What's  
going on?

DALLAS  
Trying to get away with stealing  
from my store - that's what she was  
doing!

TANNER  
Stealing? What are you stealing -

His eyes fall on the purple cardboard box lying on the ground, with the label PLAN B clear as day across the front of it.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
Plan B... But I gave you money to buy Plan B...

RYLEE  
Look, Tanner I can explain - my car broke down and I needed the money to get home -

TANNER  
So you lied to me?

RYLEE  
I didn't know what else to do!

TANNER  
You could have just asked me - I would have helped you.

He looks at her - eyes full of hurt.

TANNER (CONT'D)  
Was the baby even kicking?

Rylee sighs. She shakes her head.

RYLEE  
No. No, it wasn't...

Dallas interrupts.

DALLAS  
Who do you think you are, young lady? I should call the police!

Rylee holds up a hand to cut him off.

RYLEE  
Can you just like give us a sec? We're kind of in the middle of something right now.

TANNER  
Look Rylee, I liked you. I *really* liked you. And I thought that after we spent the night together... maybe you felt the same.  
(MORE)

TANNER (CONT'D)

And I did everything you asked me to do, I gave you money both times you needed it - but you can't just use people like this -

Rylee cuts him off by grabbing his face and kissing him. He draws back in surprise, then kisses her back. They break apart after a long moment. Tanner looks at her in shock.

A faint smile crosses Rylee's face.

RYLEE

Well, I should probably go cause I'm kind of in the middle of getting arrested. But I just wanted to say thank you - for being there for me. Maybe... you and I could, you know, hang out sometime?

TANNER

(speechless)  
Okay.

RYLEE

Okay. Well... bye.

TANNER

(speechless)  
Bye.

She walks back over to Dallas and holds out her hands in front of her. Dallas ties her hands up in his lasso like handcuffs.

Tanner watches her go - and a huge smile crosses his face. He pumps his fists in the air.

TANNER (CONT'D)

(whooping)  
*LETS GO!*

INT. BATHROOM - WEEKS LATER - DAY

Rylee is in her bathroom. A pregnancy test sits on the counter. She looks at it - and all the blood drains out of her face. She holds it up and stares at the two lines.

She's *pregnant*.

RYLEE

OH, FUCK -

FADE TO BLACK: