

ADAM'S APPLE

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EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Sensual Christian rock music plays. A car with steamy windows rocks to a syncopated beat. Muffled moans from inside. Inside the car, we see ADAM (16), sweaty and awkward, humping CHRISSY (16), an unimpressed ginger. Both have shirts on. A kid's Bible on the dashboard.

ADAM

This is how Moses must've felt
parting the Red Sea.

CHRISSY

(theatrical moan)
You feel so...consecrated.

ADAM

I think I'm gonna-

SPLAT! Adam makes a timid noise. Beat. We sit with this.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Are you finished?

CHRISSY

Um...

Adam looks down at his hand and wipes his hand on her shirt, gives her a weak smirk, and clamors to the driver's seat.

We see the car rip out of the parking lot.

INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

School bells rings. Chrissy sits on the toilet, eyebrows scrunched in concentration. She holds a testing stick between her legs.

CHRISSY

Come on...come on. Shhhh...shhhh...

Chrissy encourages herself to pee. A slow tinkle. Success!

We hold on the outside of the closed stall for a beat before the door SWINGS open. Chrissy falls to her knees, holding the testing stick above her head, glowing. She lowers her hands to slowly clutch her abdomen. Angel chrous.

CHRISSY (CONT'D)

It's a miracle.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Beaming with joy, Chrissy approaches Adam with his friends. In a flash of light, Adam is transformed into a nearly naked man, wearing nothing but a leaf over his crotch. A snake slithers around his bicep, its interest piqued by Chrissy.

Chrissy shakes her head, and Adam returns to his usual self.

CHRISSY

Adam. I have some wonderful news.

ADAM

You're coming to my Bibly study on Wednesday?

CHRISSY

No. Even better. I'm pregnant.

All of Adam's friends turn to look at Chrissy in disgust. Adam goes pale and starts praying.

CHRISSY (CONT'D)

Don't worry though! It's not yours!

The bell rings.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Under incredibly sterile fluorescent lights, SISTER JO (67) teaches a class of bored kids in Catholic uniforms.

SISTER JO

Remember, your body is a temple, girls. And the quickest route to becoming a vixenous strumpet.

Chrissy's eyes drift from her teacher to Adam, who is cross-eyed, stretching chewing gum out of his mouth. In another flash on white light, the chewing gum turns into an apple, which Adam licks seductively.

The vision fades to Adam glaring at Chrissy.

CHRISSY

(whispering)

Judith!

JUDITH (16), devout believer and best friend, looks up.

CHRISSEY (CONT'D)

I have something to confess.
Something happened last week with
Adam that I didn't tell you about.

JUDITH

What? During your 1 on 1 Bible
study?

CHRISSEY

Yes. He deflowered me.

JUDITH

What do you mean deflowered?

CHRISSEY

(smugly)
Hand stuff.

JUDITH

How could you let some guy put his
mitts in your oven?

CHRISSEY

He's not some guy. He's Adam. And
the illustration in my kid's Bible
just has his manhood concealed by a
little sprig of a life! Doesn't
really leave much up to the
imagination!

JUDITH

So you're a slut AND a liar.
Walking around still wearing that
purity ring.

CHRISSEY

I'm still a virgin though!

SISTER JO

What are some good methods to avoid
temptation of the flesh? Anyone?

Chrissy rasies her hand and the class turns around to stare.

JUDITH

Gee Chrissy. I don't know! What ARE
some good methods to avoid
temptation of the flesh?

CHRISSEY

(proudly)
Committing your body to God.

SISTER JO

Incorrect!

She snaps a ruler on the desk. Adam shakes his head.

SISTER JO (CONT'D)

The Lord does not concern Himself
with the female anatomy.

ADAM

(coughing)

Harlot.

Sister Jo goes back to teaching the class.

JUDITH

Well aren't you just the purity
princess.

CHRISSEY

If I were you, I wouldn't speak
such harsh words. To the second
mother of Christ.

JUDITH

What are you talking about. Jesus
wouldn't have lesbian moms.

CHRISSEY

What? No! I mean...I'm the next
blessed virgin!

JUDITH

Last time I checked, she's named
The Virgin Mary. Not Second Base
Chrissy.

CHRISSEY

You're just jealous because MY name
is gonna be in the Newest Testament
and YOU'RE nothing but my little
drummer boy.

JUDITH

I just don't think God would chose
someone that has such impure
desires.

CHRISSEY

It was a consecrated act. Of love.
For God. That's why we did it in
the church parking lot. That's why
I was chosen.

JUDITH
 Chrissy, I'm going to pray for you.

CHRISSEY
 Whatever. I know I'm with child.
 And it's God's.

JUDITH
 I'd get a second opinion if I were
 you.

Chrissy's voice raises.

CHRISSEY
 Fine. I'm gonna go to talk to
 Father. Mark my words, nine months
 from now, or sooner, if the world
 gets that bad, you'll be bringing
 me frankincense. And myrrh.

The class has fallen silent, including Sister Jo. Everyone
 watches her march out of the class.

SISTER JO
 She really shouldn't be missing
 this lesson.

INT. CONFESSION BOOTH - HOURS LATER

Chrissy sits hidden behind a curtain from the watchful eyes
 of the priest, FATHER (70).

CHRISSEY
 Father, I have a question for a
 friend. Does the Bible say anything
 about hand stuff?

FATHER
 Hm. Maybe somewhere in Exodus. Was
 the hand stuff to honor a holy
 matrimony under God?

CHRISSEY
 I'd have to ask him.

FATHER
 Yes, take all your questions to
 God. Now, what are you here to
 confess?

CHRISSEY
 How bad is the sin of temptation?
 Is it something God can forgive?
 (MORE)

CHRISSY (CONT'D)

Just as Eve was forgiven for
longing for Adam's rippling
pectorals under that flimsy little
leaf?

(sighs)

It was me, Father. I was the friend
that did premarital hand stuff.

FATHER

I don't see why Jesus wouldn't
forgive hand stuff?

CHRISSY

Just as Eve did, I longed for the
sweet taste of Adam's apple.

FATHER

Is this a metaphor?

CHRISSY

But I've since moved on to holier
desires. And now I stand in front
of God in my most vulnerable state.
Nude. Naked. Bare.

FATHER

A step towards God in the nude is a
step in the right direction.

CHRISSY

I agree. And He's taken notice of
my fruitful, fertile frame.

PRIEST

You know, I think a good person for
you to talk to about these feelings
would be your mom.

CHRISSY

This is bigger than her.

PRIEST

It's normal to feel like that. I
just...I think this is a little out
of my area of expertise. And pay
grade.

CHRISSY

That's where you're wrong. This is
the moment your entire career has
led up to, Father. If that's even
your name.

FATHER

It's more of a job title.

CHRISSEY

Because I'm pregnant. But here's the catch. I'm a virgin, too. Sound familiar?

FATHER

That's impossible.

CHRISSEY

Boy oh boy, do I have a book recommendation for you.

FATHER

Jesus isn't coming back through a girl from Minnesota.

CHRISSEY

Minnesota is the modern day Nazareth.

FATHER

Ok, how do you even know that you're pregnant.

CHRISSEY

I've got the evidence all here. I have to pee all the time. And I've been having cravings, too. Specifically, for communion wafers.

FATHER

And I crave the wine. That doesn't mean I'm with child.

CHRISSEY

Well I haven't laid all my cards on the table yet. I also have cloudy and foul-smelling urine. And it kinda burns down there.

(pause for dramatic effect)

And the real star of the show.

Chrissy SLAMS the testing stick up to the grate between them.

FATHER

Chrissy. That's. That's a UTI test.

CHRISSEY

Uterus test, idiot.