

GENDER REVEAL PARTY

Written by

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**EXT. BACKYARD - DAY**

A tiny chalkboard set up on a table reads SUGGEST YOUR FAVORITE NAMES, WINNERS GET A PRIZE. Next to it, two small metal buckets, one labeled GIRL NAMES, the other, BOY NAMES.

One by one, hands drop pieces of paper into each bucket.

A long table with a half blue, half pink table cloth. On the left, a glass drink dispenser filled with bright blue raspberry lemonade, next to a plate of blue icing cupcakes, blue cutlery and blue paper plates. On the right, all pink.

Bunches of pink and blue balloons are tied to trees.

A banner hung across the yard reads "BOY OR GIRL".

A gathering of thirty something GUESTS chat and laugh while drinking brightly colored lemonade from champagne glasses.

KAILEY Williams, 30, 7 months pregnant, watches from the patio with husband, MARK Williams, 30s, brimming with pride.

KAILEY

Some party, huh?

MARK

Tori really outdid herself.

A group of GUYS wave at Mark to come over.

KAILEY

Go on.

Mark kisses Kailey then joins the guys at a table, including his father, JOHN Williams, 50s, cowboy hat and NRA T-shirt.

John hands Mark a gift box. He unwraps it, revealing a PEARL HANDLED PISTOL. He holds it up to show Kailey, mortified.

She mouths 'Wow' and shakes her head. Wildly inappropriate.

JESSICA (O.C.)

Are you excited?

Kailey jumps in her skin. JESSICA, 30s, appears beside her.

KAILEY

Oh, fuck! I almost peed my pants.

JESSICA

Sorry!

Kailey puts her hand down her pants.

KAILEY

Yep, I did pee. This is great.

JESSICA

You doing okay? Can I get you anything?

KAILEY

First baby jitters I guess.

JESSICA

That's so cute. Do you know what you want?

KAILEY

A girl. Mark wants a boy.

JESSICA

Of course. But you'd be happy either way, right?

KAILEY

Fuck no. If it's a boy I'm having an abortion.

(laughs)

Kidding. I just want it to be healthy. That's all that matters.

Jessica laughs awkwardly.

TING TING TING TING TING! TORI, 30s, eccentric, clings a spoon to a glass to get everyone's attention.

TORI

Okay everybody! It's time to reveal the baby's scientifically recognized biological sex!

John looks confused. *What the hell does that mean?*

TORI (CONT'D)

Can I have the happy couple please?

Kailey looks like a deer caught in the headlights.

JESSICA

(to Kailey)

Come on! What's the worst that could happen?

Mark gestures for Kailey to join him.

**EXT. BACKYARD - LATER**

The crowd watches as Mark and Kailey hold a single black balloon. Mark holds a knife. He smiles at his wife. She smiles anxiously back. He passes the knife to Kailey.

POP!

The balloon bursts, and GREEN POWDER explodes into the air!

KAILEY  
What the fuck?

The crowd looks confused. They mumble amongst themselves.

KAILEY (CONT'D)  
Mark? What's going on?

MARK  
Uh, I don't know. Tori? Where's  
Tori? I don't know what green is  
supposed to mean.

They scan the crowd for Tori but she's nowhere to be seen.

KAILEY  
Is this someone's idea of a joke?!  
'Cause it's not fucking funny,  
alright?!

MARK  
Kailey, calm down.

Kailey shoves Mark, accidentally cutting him with the knife.

KAILEY  
No! Who did this!?

MARK  
Ow! Kailey, you cut me!

The crowd takes a step backward. Kailey is becoming unhinged.

Kailey approaches a large WHITE CAKE on a table and SMASHES HER FIST into it, revealing a BRIGHT GREEN INTERIOR.

KAILEY  
Why is it green?! Why?!

She throws cake at the guests. They scatter to get away.

JESSICA (V.O.)  
*What's the worst that could happen?*

Kailey side swipes the table of cupcakes and lemonade, cuts the balloons free, ransacks the tents, upends the tables.

A MALE GUEST films Kailey's breakdown on his cell phone.

Mark grabs her by the shoulders. Mascara runs down her face.

MARK

Honey! The baby! Please, you have to relax!

KAILEY

The nightmare I had on the camping trip. You said it was just a dream but it wasn't a dream!

MARK

The dream where an alien raped you?

HER EYES DRIFT TO THE PEARL HANDLED PISTOL IN ITS GIFT BOX.

Before Mark realizes what's happening, Kailey darts for the gun, grabs it, and points it at her stomach.

MARK (CONT'D)

What?! Oh my god, nooooo!

Kailey SCREAMS like a wild woman as she pulls the trigger --

CLICK.

Nothing happens. Mark grabs the gun. It wasn't loaded.

Kailey collapses to the ground in tears. Mark envelops her with his arms. John pats him on the back then leaves along with the other party guests. Kailey and Mark huddle together, crying in the mess that was their gender reveal party.

**INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Kailey lies in bed, holding her stomach, crying, stressed.

MARK

I'm sure there's an explanation.  
I'll call Tori again in the morning. We'll find her. And the doctor. He'll have the results.

She says nothing. Then...

KAILEY

I gotta pee.

She gets up and leaves the room.

MARK

Again?

Seconds later, he hears rapid footsteps on the hardwood floor, a door slam and a car engine starting up.

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Kailey guns it out of the driveway in their car.

Mark bursts out the front door in his pajamas.

MARK

Kailey!!

She drives off into the night.

**EXT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY**

Kailey, wearing a black hoodie and sunglasses, makes her way through a mob of angry protestors, shocked someone as far along as her would even consider abortion.

**INT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY**

Kailey approaches a front desk. A NURSE is busy on the phone.

On the TV, she sees a cell phone video of her gender reveal party has gone viral -- footage of her losing her shit on TV.

When the Nurse hangs up the phone, Kailey is gone.

**EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY**

Kailey drives on the highway. Bags under her eyes.

She glances to the rearview mirror. An empty baby seat.

She sighs, rubs her very pregnant belly.

She looks in the rearview mirror again.

Three black cars follow behind her in succession.

Suspicious.

Kailey turns the wheel sharply and pulls onto a dirt road.

She stops the car.

The black cars pass.

Phew. She turns the car around and gets back on the highway.

**EXT. GAS STATION - DAY**

Kailey fills the car up with gas.

Her phone buzzes. A text from Mark.

TEXT: *Honey where are you? I'm so scared, please call me.*

She shoves the phone back in her pocket.

**INT. GAS STATION - DAY**

Kailey stands at the counter. She purchases some bullets, a large pickle, and Advil. And booze. And candy.

KAILEY

Oh!

She grabs her tummy.

Her water breaks. GREEN LIQUID SPLASHES ONTO THE FLOOR.

The CASHIER's eyes go wide.

She grabs the bag of stuff and leaves.

**EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT**

A seedy motel. Neon sign. Rooms by the hour.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Kailey props a chair under the door knob to block it.

She lays out the items on the dresser. Clumsily loads the gun. Chugs whiskey from a sample sized bottle. Eats a few of her favorite candies, savoring them.

Texts her mom: *I love you so much.*

Texts Mark: *I'm sorry.*

Mark's typing...

She turns off the phone and chucks it onto the bed.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Kailey lowers her naked body into a partially filled bathtub.

The gun rests on the toilet, within reach.

She breathes deeply, controlled. She's in control.

**LATER**

She's in full labor now, screaming with pain. *Not in control.*

Her fingers grasp the rim of the tub tightly.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

**EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT**

The MANAGER bangs on the door.

MANAGER

Hey! What's going on in there?!

He tries to open the door with a key but the chair blocks it.

Three black cars are parked in the lot behind him.

**INT. MOTEL - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Labor intensifies. Her face is dripping in sweat. She breathes hard and fast. *HEE HEE HOO. HEE HEE HOO.*

KAILEY

Get... out... of... me!!!!

A CLAWED HAND reaches out from between her legs and digs into her inner thigh, drawing blood. The skin is grey and taut -- NOT HUMAN. The arm is encased in a sticky, green mucus.

Kailey's trembling hand reaches for the gun.

Another clawed hand explodes out! It grabs onto her knees, using them as leverage as it pulls itself out of her vagina --

A FREAKY BABY ALIEN HEAD POPS UP FROM BETWEEN HER LEGS AND UTTERS A HIGH PITCHED SCREAM!



Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! The alien's head is blown to bits, splattering green blood all over the tiled wall.

Kailey screams as she shoots her alien baby to shit.

GREEN WATER SPLASHES OUT OF THE TUB.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. BACKYARD - DAY**

GREEN DUST EXPLODES INTO THE AIR.

KAILEY

What the fuck?

Tori throws her arms around Kailey in celebration.

TORI

It's a boy! Congratulations!

The crowd claps and cheers. John hugs Mark.

MARK

I'm so happy.

Mark wipes happy tears onto his shirt. Kailey stands stunned.

KAILEY

A boy? But...it's green.

MARK

You know Tori. Green just means gender fluid or some shit like that. But it's a boy! Woohoo!

TORI

Your child deserves the right to choose their gender themselves.

John rolls his eyes.

MARK

What did you think it meant, honey?

He hugs her.

KAILEY

Oh, nothing.

Her eyes go wide.

FADE OUT.