

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

INT. LETHA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

LETHA, a young adult woman in her pajamas, pushes macaroni around on her plate with a fork. She wrinkles her nose before dropping the fork with a loud CLANG and tossing the food in the trash. She heads to her bedroom.

LETHA
It's fine. It's fine. I'll just get
up early tomorrow, go to my
appointment, and it'll be gone by
Monday! Like it never happened.

Letha crawls into bed, wrapping the blankets around her in a tight cocoon. She lets out a deep breath and shuts her eyes.

NEXT MORNING

Letha's eyes fly open. She trips out of bed to her bathroom. At the toilet, she falls to her knees and hurls violently.

When there's nothing left, she wipes her mouth with a hand.

LETHA
Fine. Fine! You win! Alright? I'll go
buy a fucking test!

Letha opens her medicine cabinet to take out her toothpaste, stopping as she sees an opened box labeled PREGNANCY TESTS.

LETHA (cont'd)
Did Mom buy these? I.. guess this
saves me a trip?

Letha pulls a test out of the four-pack, staring intently before shaking her head and going to pee.

15 MINUTES LATER

Letha stands in front of her living room mirror, the bathroom door firmly shut. She evaluates her stomach from a side-view, sucking in breath and rubbing her hands over it.

Her phone alarm RINGS and she cringes to a stop. As Letha stops the alarm, we see the date is the 28th of June. Letha dreadfully opens the bathroom door, one eye closed.

The test has two lines.

30 MINUTES LATER

LETHA
(on the phone)
-as soon as possible. Yes, I can do tomorrow. Hey, I know you're not a doctor, but how many appointments do people usually have before getting an abortion? Oh, yeah, that makes sense. Thanks anyway.

Letha hangs up the phone before laughing bitterly. She flops on the couch, hands over her face. A few moments pass before she sits up and turns on the TV, mindlessly watching.

THAT NIGHT

Letha tries to eat macaroni, but the smell of the cheese disgusts her. She drops the fork in frustration with a CLANG and throws out the food instead.

Letha heads into her room, ready for the day to end.

LETHA
It's fine. It's fine. I'll just get up early tomorrow, go to my appointment, and it'll be gone by Monday! Like it never happened.

Letha crawls into bed, wrapping the blankets around her in a tight cocoon. She lets out a deep breath and shuts her eyes.

NEXT MORNING

Letha vomits at the toilet. She wipes her mouth with a hand.

LETHA
Fine. Fine! You win! Alright? I'll go buy a fucking test!

Letha opens her medicine cabinet, but stops when she sees an opened box of pregnancy tests.

Letha remarks at the box of tests, but her voice fades out as we suddenly see the inside of her bathroom trash can. Peeking out under tissue paper is a used pregnancy test.

When Letha sets the alarm on her phone, we see the date is the 28th of June.