

Heather Has Four Moms

2017

1 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY 1

HEATHER, a confident and sexy teenager, walks toward us in slow motion. Hair blowing. A teen dream. All the BOYS and the GIRLS checking her out as she passes .

HEATHER (V.O)

Next week is my 15th birthday. And I, Heather Maria Johansen-Levinson, am going to lose my virginity.

2 INT. CAR- DAY 2

A pair of judging EYES in a REARVIEW MIRROR.

3 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY 3

Heather smiles and nods at a group of particularly cute geeky gawky 13 year old looking BOYS.

One boy, CHAD, winks. Heather blushes, twirls her hair, and walks straight toward us.

4 INT. CAR- DAY 4

CONTINUOUS

The EYES in the MIRROR have seen all. They belong to KIM.

CLICK of the CAR DOOR opening.

KIM(V.O.)

You're late.

Heather, suddenly looking more like a child than a woman, slides into the car with her juvenile backpack. Chewing her peeling painted fingernails, she rolls her eyes.

HEATHER

I know.

Heather stares up at the Eyes. Daring them.

The Eyes stare back.

Kim flips the turn signal and pulls out.

CUT TO

BLACK SCREEN

TITLE: Heather Has Four Mommies

HEATHER (V.O)
There's only one thing in my way-

5 INT. MOM AND NUMBER FOUR'S DINING ROOM- DAY

5

FOUR WOMEN around a table. Negotiating.

HEATHER (V.O)
-my four MOMS.

Feels like a poker game. We hover around settling in on a face as Heather narrates. These Women are the MOMS.

MOM
No, we can't do Thursdays.
That's my late day. And Kim
has conferences.

BECCA
(Checking her cell
phone)
I have the wedding party
this Thursday.

DEB
(Reading her planner)
I can do soccer this
Thursday, but that means
I'll need somebody else
to taker her to dance
Wednesday.

KIM
I can do this Wednesday.

MOM
Sure babe? I thought-

KIM
No, this week I can do it.

Mom squeezes Kim's hand while Deb writes on MASTER CALENDAR in the middle of the table.

MOM
Thanks, honey.

FREEZE FRAME on MOM.

HEATHER (V.O)
First there's Mom. My biological
mother. She still thinks I'm three.
No problem.

ZOOM OUT FREEZE FRAME to whole table. CIRCLE Mom in white chalk like a football play on a blackboard. CROSS OUT Mom.

BECCA
Okay, so we still have to figure
out the dentist Thursday morning.

FREEZE FRAME on MAMA, who is BECCA.

HEATHER (V.O)
 Mama, my second mother from my
 family of origin that split when I
 was five-

ZOOM OUT FREEZE FRAME to whole table. CIRCLE Becca in white.

HEATHER (V.O)
 -just wants me to like her better
 than Mom.

DRAW WHITE CHALK ARROWS between Mom and Becca.

HEATHER (V.O)
 Not a problem.

CROSS OUT Mama.

KIM
 YOU have the dentist, Becca.

BECCA nods.

BECCA
 I DID.

DEB
 We scheduled it to fit your
 schedule.

BECCA
 Right. But now I'm catering the
 wedding...

Becca and Deb converse between their eyes.

DEB
 (waving and apologizing to Mom
 and Number Four)
 Shit. Okay. Okay. I'll do it. I can
 make it work.

FREEZE FRAME on Deb.

HEATHER (V.O)
 Mama's partner, Deb. She's more
 like my dad. Or stepdad.

ZOOM OUT FREEZE FRAME to whole table. CIRCLE Deb in white.

HEATHER (V.O)
 As long as I stay hetero, she'll be
 too uncomfortable to talk to me
 about sex with boys.

CROSS OUT Deb in white.

KIM
Is that everything?

FREEZE FRAME on Kim.

HEATHER (V.O)
Then there's Number Four. Mom's
wife.

BECCA
Our Minnesota trip.

MOM
We already agreed. You can
take her.

KIM
What about it?

FREEZE FRAME ON KIM.

HEATHER (V.O)
She's the Guidance Counselor. She
sees things.

BECCA
Right!

DEB
But now Astrid wants us there for
her seventieth. So we need to leave
on Friday.

KIM
That's music camp-

BECCA
She can miss a day-

KIM
(to Mom)
That's because she didn't
pay for it.

BECCA
- to see her grandma.

MOM
Fine. Just take her.
(motioning to Kim to just let
it go)
I've always loved your mother.

They get ready to leave.

BECCA

Oh thank you. Great! Then we're done for this month.

KIM

We should look at the budget.

Becca and Deb exchange looks. Becca looks pleadingly at Kim. This is clearly the awkward part of the meeting.

ZOOM IN and FREEZE FRAME on Kim.

ZOOM OUT FREEZE FRAME to whole table. CIRCLE Number Four in white.

HEATHER (V.O)

She's the one I gotta watch out for.

CIRCLE Number Four again and again.

6 INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM- DAY

6

A DIARY ENTRY with Heather's voice narration written in glitter gel pen. The diary suddenly shuts.

SLAM.

Kim sitting on Heather's bed amongst her stuffed animals, looks up from the diary. Her face registers what she has just read.

A decision? A challenge? She stands with determination and hides the diary under the mattress, smoothing the newly made bed.

She picks up a laundry basket of folded clothes.

7 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM BEDROOM- NIGHT

7

Mom, wearing pajamas and night mouth guard, reads in bed. She yawns, nearly falling asleep.

Number Four, wearing sleep shorts and a T-shirt, brushes her teeth in the master bathroom.

KIM

Have you and Becca talked to Heather about birth control?

MOM

Birth control? She's fourteen.

8 INT. MASTER BATHROOM- NIGHT 8

KIM
(Spitting out toothpaste)
Almost fifteen. Have you had "the
talk"?

9 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM BEDROOM- NIGHT 9

MOM
She knows about sex. We read her
Judy Blume.

Kim slides into bed.

KIM
It's time for "the talk".

Long Beat.

MOM
No.

Kim nods.

KIM
She needs birth control.

MOM
No.

Kim nods harder.

MOM
She's too young.

Kim nods sympathetically.

KIM
Either you do it. Or Becca do it.
Or you and Becca do it.

10 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-NIGHT 10

Wearing juvenile pajamas, and maybe a retainer, Heather
listens in to their conversation.

11 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM BEDROOM- NIGHT 11

Kim puts her sleep apnea mask on her head, looks at Mom.

KIM
Or I'll do it.

MOM
I'll do it.

KIM
Then, do it. Before somebody else
does. I AM NOT ready to be a
grandma.

Kim kisses Mom on the cheek, pulls down her mask, and turns
onto her side. She pops in earplugs, pulls the blanket
around her.

We hear the VENTILATOR sound of her machine.

12 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-NIGHT 12

Heather is now on alert.

13 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM BEDROOM- NIGHT 13

Mom is now sitting up wide awake. She won't be able to sleep
tonight.

MOM
(to Kim)
I want her to be a strong empowered
young woman.
(to herself)
Just not yet.

14 INT. KITCHEN- DAY 14

Kim laden down with work bags, pours coffee in a to go cup.

DEB (V.O.)
Becca doesn't see it either.

KIM
But I'm right?

DEB (V.O.)
Oh, Jesus Christ, yes. I don't know
what to do.

15 EXT. YARD- DAY 15

Deb waters garden.

DEB

They still think she's their little girl.

16 EXT. HOUSE- DAY 16

Kim locks front door.

KIM

Somebody has to talk to her about Birth Control.

SOUND of LAUGHTER of Deb.

17 EXT. YARD- DAY 17

DEB

Yeah, Somebody does. Not me though. Not my wheelhouse. I could talk to her about strap ons or dental dams. Then I'm your girl. Birth Control? Any of you other moms knows more than me.

18 INT. CAR- DAY 18

Kim gets into car.

KIM

But you'll talk to Becca?

DEB (V.O.)

Yeah, Yeah. Just don't make me talk to Heather.

19 INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT 19

Mom and Becca sit on either side of Heather on the couch watching a movie, eating popcorn. Heather snuggled between them.

Mom and Becca look at each other, daring the other to speak.

MOM

Heather-

Heather looks up with big innocent eyes.

HEATHER

I love you, Mommies.

Mom and Becca look at each other and dissolve. Heather smiles knowingly.

20 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM- NIGHT 20

LIGHT flicks on. Kim startles awake.

KIM

How'd it go?

MOM

(Taking off her clothes and getting ready for bed)

Fine.

KIM

Fine?

21 INT. BECCA & DEB'S BEDROOM- NIGHT 21

Becca crawling seductively onto Deb in bed. Kissing her, they engage in foreplay while talking.

DEB

D'you talk to her?

BECCA

(Nibbling Deb's ear.)

We had a nice night.

Deb slides her hand up Becca's top.

DEB

You had a nice night talking about birth control?

22 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM- NIGHT 22

Mom crawls into bed and sneezes into a tissue from the nightstand.

MOM

We watched a Disney movie.

KIM

And?

MOM

We ate popcorn.

KIM

And?

MOM

She told us she loved us.

KIM

Did you talk to her about birth control?

23 INT. BECCA & DEB'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

23

BECCA

We implied it.

Deb flips Becca over and pins her down, playfully, sexily. In her undershirt and boxers, Deb sits atop Becca.

DEB

You are so hot when you are evading a question.

BECCA

And I really want to avoid this conversation.

They laugh as Deb starts to kiss Becca's neck.

DEB

Kim thinks Heather is about to have sex tomorrow.

BECCA

She still sleeps with a teddy bear.

Deb looks at Becca as Becca starts sliding off her bra strap. Deb attacks her and they are a ball of sex.

24 INT. MOM & KIM BEDROOM- NIGHT

24

MOM

She's my daughter. I don't think she is ready.

KIM

(hurt)

Your daughter.

MOM

You know what I mean.

Kim puts her apnea machine on and turns away from Mom. Mom turns out the light and turns away from Kim.

KIM
I don't think you're ready.

Kim texts Deb: THEY FAILED.

25 INT. BECCA & DEB'S BEDROOM- NIGHT 25

The phone vibrates as Deb and Becca move under the sheets.

26 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY 26

Heather kissing Chad.

27 INT. CAR- DAY 27

Number Four's GLARING EYES in the REARVIEW MIRROR.

Number Four's honks.

28 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL- DAY 28

Heather breaks away from CHAD and runs toward the car.

29 INT. CAR- DAY 29

Heather slides into the passenger seat next to Kim, throwing her phone on the dashboard.

Heather fiddles with the radio.

KIM
Who was that?

Kim starts to drive.

HEATHER
Nobody.

Heather turns up the radio.

Kim stops the car.

HEATHER
What?

Kim turns off the radio.

KIM
I know you're planning to have sex.

HEATHER
I'm not-

KIM
Do you have birth control?

HEATHER
I'm not having sex.

Kim stares.

KIM
Sex is a BIG deal.

Heather picks at her nails, avoiding Kim's eyes.

KIM
It changes things.

HEATHER
We're gonna be late.

KIM
Is THAT BOY who you wanna-

HEATHER
(pushing just the right
button)

Shouldn't my mother have this conversation?

Kim is hurt.

Heather's phone rings. Kim picks it up.

The picture of a shirtless CHAD vibrates to the phone ring.

Heather grabs her phone.

KIM
If you are not ready to talk about
sex, you are not ready to have sex.

30 INT. HEATHER'S BEDROOM- DAY

30

Heather and Chad awkwardly making out against a wall,
youthful and incompetent.

Heather wrestles with his belt, fumbling with the clasp.

Chad steps back.

CHAD
Wait.

Heather stops.

CHAD
Are you ready?

Heather nods.

Chad rips off his belt. His pants fall down around his ankles.

Heather sees IT. Her eyes widen. Now this is real.

Chad grabs her pants button.

Heather jumps.

HEATHER
Wait!

Beat.

HEATHER
Do you have a condom?

Chad goes in slowly to touch her.

CHAD
It'll be fine.

HEATHER
Fine?

CHAD
Trust me.

He kisses her and slides his hand toward her pants.

She feels unsafe. A CAR DOOR SLAMS in the driveway.

HEATHER
My moms!

Chad and Heather look at each other. They jump away from each other.

31 EXT. CLINIC- DAY

31

PROTESTORS with HATEFUL SIGNS. Heather lurking in a corner.

PROTESTORS
(Chanting)
Abortion is Murder. Abortion is
Murder! Abortion is Murder.

Kim arrives. Heather rushes to hug her.

KIM
You okay?

HEATHER
I just wanted to get birth control.

Kim nods.

HEATHER
Will you help me?
(BEAT)
Mom?
Sex is a big deal.

KIM
Let's talk to them.

Kim puts her arm around Heather and they brave their way through the protestors.

KIM
And then we're gonna call your mom.

32 INT. DINING ROOM- DAY

32

The Four Moms around the table. Negotiating over Birth Control Pamphlets: IUD, Diaphragm, THE PILL, the PATCH, the sponge, etc

BECCA
That looks painful.

MOM
They've made improvements since my day.

KIM
She'd have to take the pill every day. She can't do that with vitamins.

DEB
This seems like a lot of work. Is this what we fought for? So our daughter can choose to be intimate with some little goober?

The Moms consider.

BECCA
Yeah.

MOM
Yes, it is. She has that choice.

KIM
Sure did.

PULL OUT. FREEZE FRAME. CIRCLE ALL of them.

HEATHER (V.O)
 My four moms. The only thing
 standing in the way of me having
 sex.

Heather, licking a lolly pop, joins her moms.

KIM
 Which contraceptive do YOU want?

MOM
 Even when you get birth control,
 you don't have to have sex. Not
 until you are ready.

KIM
 With the right person.

BECCA
 -but it isn't anything to be
 ashamed of either. It's your body.

HEATHER
 Moms!

The Moms quiet.

DEB
 Are you sure about boys? Maybe it's
 just a phase?

Heather rolls her eyes.

HEATHER
 Mom! I'm not sure about anything.
 I just want to be ready.

MOM
 You don't have to rush into
 anything-

Kim gives Mom a look- she's regressing.

MOM
 But we are here when you do.

Heather licks her sucker surrounded by her four moms.

HEATHER (V.O)
 Sometimes a girl just needs her
 moms.