

SIDE 6 JO, BRITT, FRANKIE & BROOKE

JO, BRITT and FRANKIE burst through the door. They are quite disheveled as if they won a fight.

JO

Where'd you park?

FRANKIE

Next to you. Did you know your tires are slashed?

JO

Shit! We're back down to just one *getaway*!

FRANKIE

Ahhh. I didn't think about that. I just jumped out of the car and ran over here.

BRITT

What the hell was going on outside? Why weren't you fighting?

FRANKIE

I didn't want to get dirty. I came straight from "Parents Night". I'm in my teaching clothes. I didn't want to get them ruined.

JO

Sorry for the short notice.

FRANKIE

That's fine. I didn't have plans, that's why I thought I'd stop by anyway. What help do you need from me tomorrow, BRITT?

BRITT

I need help with the Circus theme for tomorrow's party.

FRANKIE

Will there be clowns?

BRITT

Yeah, I hired clowns.

FRANKIE

Noooooo! I don't want to come! I hate clowns!

JO

Same!

BRITT

The clowns will be there, the husbands will be there, the kids will be there, and you will all be there!

FRANKIE

Will Brooke be there?

JO

No, she's ready to pop.

FRANKIE

If Brooke doesn't have to deal with clowns, why do I?

BRITT

Fine! If you give birth tomorrow, you don't have to come to the damn party either!

Suddenly there is a sound of a toilet flushing off stage. The women are startled and jump into fighting stance.

What the hell was that?

FRANKIE

Was that the toilet?

JO

I didn't know this cabin had one.

BRITT

Is this place empty? Did you check?

JO

Of course I checked!

FRANKIE

Ghost?

BRITT

I didn't prepare for ghosts.

JO

Me either.

They hear footsteps coming, they ready their wooden stakes and toss Holy Water on a very pregnant Brooke as she enters the room.

BROOKE

Hey! What the hell?!

BRITT/JO/FRNKIE

Brooke!/ Don't sneak up on us/Brooklyn!

BROOKE

I'm sorry. Jeez, you guys are jumpy.

JO

(putting a cross around BROOKE'S neck) How'd you get in here?

BROOKE

I saw the battle out front, so I slipped in from the back. I had to break a window. Sorry. I couldn't fight; I had to pee first!

JO

Why are you here?

BROOKE

Total FOMO! I know that in a few hours I'll be out of commission for 6-8 weeks, so I didn't want to miss this one.

FRANKIE

Are you crazy?

BROOKE

No, just pregnant. Hey, I've got cravings. Is there food?

FRANKIE

No, Jo, didn't let me stop for Taco Bell.

BROOKE

Why the hell not?

JO

We weren't planning for our 3rd trimester friend and her cravings tonight! That's why.

BROOKE

(Playful) Surprise!

BRITT

Where'd you park?

BROOKE

Well, I saw your cars on highway 13, all your tires were slashed by the way. So, I drove around and found another area, there was only one car parked there, found a cute little path to follow...oh...and you aren't going to believe what I saw happening in the woods! There were three little old ladies, and they were digging holes...

The vampires are back. The noise and chaos outside alerts the women to a new fight. BROOKE grabs her vampire killing kit.

FRANKIE

Whoa! What do you think you are doing?

BROOKE

I'm going out there.

JO

No way!

BROOKE

Why?!

FRANKIE

(Indicating BROOKE'S massive belly) Precious cargo, Brooklyn!

BROOKE

Y'all did it with baby bumps!

BRITT

No, we didn't!

JO

Can we just go out there and take care of this and talk about it when we get back?

BROOKE

Are you guys freaking serious?

BRITT/JO/FRANKIE

YES!

BROOKE

Right now, I don't feel seen or heard! That's not how you treat a very pregnant woman.

BRITT

I swear we'll hear you out in a minute.

BROOKE

Whatever. Leave me out because I'm weak and fragile.

JO

No! You're not weak or fragile. But the Joey in your pouch is!

BROOKE

Didn't you do this while pregnant?

JO

I found out I was pregnant *after* a job.

BRITT

And I'm constantly giving birth during the slow season, so it always works out.

JO

You'd be the first. And that's a very serious inauguration.

FRANKIE removes homework from her bag to grade.

BRITT

Yeah, and on a night like tonight? It's almost too dangerous for **us**.

JO

It **is** too dangerous for us.

BROOKE

But if no one tries, how will we know if it can be done?

JO

Why would you risk it?

BROOKE

Women have been *risking it* forever. It's what we do best. Our mind, body, and spirit are superhuman at times. Don't you guys feel it? Risking, pushing, fighting? It's primal.

BRITT

Okay, it's more about the fact that you're our first baby-on-board, on a slay night. I mean it's epic, and it's badass, but it's blockbuster risky.

BROOKE

But we already do everything. More than any man and while slow-cooking humans in our bellies! Women have been giving birth in caves and fields since the dawn of creation. Nothing slows us down. We should be on pedestals. We're not the weaker sex. We're freaking gods! We've been doing it for thousands of years, but at least right now, we don't have to worry about sabretooth tigers. Why can't we add "vampire slaying" to the badass-women-accomplishments list?

JO

(BRITT) This is what I was talking about.