

MAKING CADDY

Story By: G.E.M.
Screenplay By: G.E.M.

Based on, my life's many adventures and struggles.

EXT. ANGEL'S CADILLAC - NIGHT

In front of the fresh cut lawn of a mahogany wood paneled two story house under a low lit streetlight, a sun-washed scarlet red 1991 CADILLAC DEVILLE with fogged up windows is parked against the curb.

ABIGAIL PEARSON, a mocha skinned woman with freckles and small round ears in her early twenties, breathes heavily

ABIGAIL (O.S.)
Are you sure about this?

INT. ANGEL'S CADILLAC - BACKSEAT

Abigail, lays on her back with her legs up, looks up at ANGEL PEARSON, a redwood and mahogany skinned man in with a mustache in his mid-twenties, sits upright holding a Trojan brand condom in his hand, stares off into space. HELLO KITTY BEANIE BABIES sit in a row behind them in the rear window.

ANGEL (V.O.)
She makes me feel like I can fly
even though I keep falling.

Angel turns to his right to face Abigail, lays his hands on her thighs, and leans forward.

ANGEL
I have never been more sure about
our future.

Abigail sits up just enough to kiss Angel. Angel grabs a hold of the seat-belt to stay balanced above her. Abigail pulls Angel closer with her eyes closed and their lips locked.

ANGEL (V.O.)
But who was I kidding? I could
barely take care of the both of us.
Just look at how she loves me
without fear! And yet here we are
in my backseat and I want to make a
baby with her. I can't believe I
lost yet another opportunity, all
because I don't have experience.
Hopefully she won't notice what's
going on.

Angel hesitates to lay on top of Abigail and wraps one arm around her waist to lift her up. Abigail, now face to face with Angel, looks into his eyes with worry.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)

He is everything to me. I want to give him the world but I'll never be able to. I can't have children and I'm frightened to tell him. I have to be sure...

ABIGAIL

Do you love me?

Angel stares at her with a straight face, kisses her forehead, and breathes slowly.

ANGEL

With a love that's more than love.

ANGEL (V.O.)

It's as if I'm on autopilot. I have nothing to offer her and yet she gives her all to me as if I am God. At least God can provide for us.

Tears come into Abigail's eyes, she looks away from Angel, and then back to him again.

ABIGAIL

Will you love her?

ANGEL

I'll adore her.

Abigail wraps her arms around Angel then proceeds to wrap her legs around him, knocking him against the backseat. The Hello Kitty beanie babies fall on top of them. Abigail laughs and her face turns red.

Angel fakes a smile, turns his head to look towards the windshield where a Happiness Care Bear sits up on the dashboard.

ANGEL

You giggle like a Care Bear. After all of this time you still manage to giggle and smile.

Abigail slowly places her hand in Angel's hand. Angel pulls his hand away. Abigail grabs his face but Angel moves his face away. Abigail moves to the other side of the backseat.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)

What if he knows? It's not my fault
that I can't... I should tell him
that I can't have children.

Angel tries to stare out of the fogged up window and draws a broken heart in it.

ANGEL

I'm sorry, I know I'm doing it
again. But I had a different vision
for our life, this was never
supposed to happen.

Abigail looks around the backseat until her eyes meet the broken window crank behind Angel. She taps him on the shoulder and points to it, he then turns around confused. His eyes meet the broken window crank.

ABIGAIL (O.S.)

Do you remember-

Angel still staring at the broken window crank smiles.

ANGEL

Yes, you were drunk and the AC
didn't work anymore so you decided
to roll the window down too fast.

Angel turns back around to look into her eyes. Abigail hides her face from him with her hands up like a shield.

ABIGAIL

It wasn't my fault that you gave me
too many drinks.

Angel slides over to her and tries to peek through her hands.

ANGEL

It was our anniversary sweetheart,
what did you expect from me?

Abigail folds her arms proudly with her nose turned up towards him.

ABIGAIL

For you to treat me like a princess
instead of a stripper Angel
Pearson.

Angel leans back away from her in disbelief.

ABIGAIL

I didn't mean it like that Angel I-

ANGEL

Well after eight years of dating and two years of marriage I think we are passed the royalty stage princess. Besides because of you our living quarters are now hot and heavy.

ABIGAIL

Not everything is my fault! I can't be blamed for things that I have no control over!

ANGEL

No one is blaming you for anything! This is pointless! I'm doing the best I can here and yet nothing is ever good enough for you or these dumb companies! Interview after interview! Seriously this is the best I can do right now. All I know how to do is survive.

Abigail throws a Hello Kitty beanie baby at Angel. Angel grabs her by the shoulders and looks at her. Abigail starts to cry and lays her head on his chest. Angels begins to stroke her hair and look around the backseat.

ANGEL

This is our life and it sucks babe. Our home away from home on four wheels with reminders of past failures, MY failures.

ABIGAIL

Baby, you see failures, but I see memories. Each memory I cherish deeply.

Abigail wipes her tears away as Angel looks around at the memories Abigail is speaking about.

MONTAGE

A)INT. ANGEL'S CADILLAC - BACKSEAT

Behind the driver's seat down on the floor is a large blue water-like stain.

ANGEL (V.O.)

Right there in that corner, that's a Listerine stain.

I was late to a job interview and we left the stain there. This car didn't come with a bathroom.

B) INT. ANGEL'S CADILLAC - BACKSEAT

The middle console with a burn mark; three circles from biggest to smallest.

ANGEL (V.O.)

Oh, right there on the middle console, well we were hungry and tried to heat up Sphagettios with the car lighter. Safe to say we ate that night but at a price.

BACK TO SCENE

Angel looks down to Abigail then sits her up straight and looks her deep in the eyes. Abigail with more tears running down her face looks up to him.

ANGEL

I love you.

ABIGAIL

I know.

Angels takes a deep breath and lays one hand on the back of the indented passenger seat headrest that bore the Cadillac insignia and stares at it. He turns and smiles at Abigail.

ANGEL

We should name her Caddy.

FADE OUT.

The End