

## **JUNO**

### ***SCENE 1 - Juno calls her friend to tell her about her pregnancy.***

**Friend** (*answering the phone*) : Yo, yo, yo-giddy, yo

**Juno**: I'm a suicide risk.

**Friend**: Juno?

**Juno** : No, it's Morgan Freeman. Do you have any bones that need collecting?

**Friend** : Only the one in my pants. (*laugh*)

**Juno** : I'm pregnant.

**Friend** : What?!

**Juno** : Yeah, yeah, it's Bleeker's.

**Friend** : It's probably just a food baby. Did you have a big lunch?

**Juno** : No, this is not a food baby, all right? I've taken, like, three pregnancy tests, and I am for shiz up the spout.

**Friend** : How did you even generate enough pee for three pregnancy tests? That's amazing.

**Juno** : I don't know. I drank, like, ten tons of Sunny D... Anyway, dude, I'm telling you I'm pregnant, and you're acting shockingly cavalier.

**Friend** : Is this for real? Like, for real for real?

**Juno** : Unfortunately, yes.

**Friend**: Oh My God! Oh Shit! Phuket, Thailand.

**Juno** : There we go. That was kind of the emotion that I was searching for on the first take.

**Friend** : So, are you going to go to Havenbrook or Women Now? 'Cause you know you need a note from your parents for Havenbrook.

**Juno :** Yeah, I-I know, um... no, I'm going to go to Women Now just 'cause they help out women now.

**Friend :** Hey, do you want me to call for you? 'Cause I called for Becky last year.

**Juno :** No, I can call myself...

***SCENE 2 - Juno tells her parents about her pregnancy :***

**Juno :** So I'm not really sure how I'm gonna spit this out.

**Mom :** Hon, did you get expelled?

**Juno:**No, the school would most likely contact you in the event of my expulsion.

**Mom :** Well, I was just asking. It seemed plausible.

**Dad :** What, do you need a large amount of money? Legal counsel?

**Juno :** I'm not... I'm not asking for anything. Except for maybe mercy. Like it would be fricking sweet if no one hit me.

**Dad :** Well, what have you done, June bug? Did you hit someone with the Previa?

**Juno :** No.

**Friend :** Dude, I think it's best to just tell them.

**Juno :** I'm pregnant

**Mom :** Oh, God.

**Juno :** Yeah, but I'm gonna give it up for adoption, and... I already found the perfect couple. They're gonna pay for the medical expenses and everything and-and... what, 30, er, odd weeks, we can just pretend that this never happened.

**Dad:** you're pregnant?

**Juno :** I'm sorry. I'm sorry... and if it's any consolation I have heartburn that is radiating my kneecaps, and I haven't taken a dump since...Wednesday... morning!

**Mom:** I didn't even know you were sexually active

*Juno sighs*

**Dad:** who's the kid?

**Juno :** The baby? I don't really know much about it other than... I mean, it has fingernails and...

**Mom :** nails? Really?

**Juno :** yeah!

**Dad :** no, I don't, I mean who, who's the father? Juno?

**Juno :** Oh, hum.. It's... it's Paulie Bleeker

**Dad :** Paulie Bleeker?

**Juno :** what?

**Dad :** I didn't think he had it in him.

**Friend (laughing) :** I know, right?

**Dad:**Right.This is no laughing matter.

**Juno :** No, it's not! And you know Paulie is actually great.