

DESTINY

How did you find out?

CRYSTAL

He had the nerve to tell me after the fact.

DESTINY

That's how men are. When they are in the moment they seem to care about nothing but fulfilling that moment.

CRYSTAL

So what do I do now? I like Michael a lot but I don't think I'm ready to have any kids.

DESTINY

Crystal what's so bad about having kids now. Plus he's paid. You and your kids and your grand kids and yo great grand kids will be paid for life...that's a hundred mil we're talking. This is like a perfect situation. You're bound to get at least 10 g's a month or more. You ain't never got to work again. Huh, Girl if it was me, I'd be thanking God. Thank ya Jesus!!! Thank ya Lord!!

Destiny starts screaming and clapping her hands and dancing around.

CRYSTAL

You know what, I thought you would understand, but all you're thinking about is money. I need to get some rest.

Crystal opens the door and holds it for Destiny to walk out. Just then a delivery guy walks past her apartment building with a big bag of Italian food. Crystal takes a whiff of it.

CRYSTAL

Are you leaving?

DESTINY

Yeah, I'll call ya later. Remember girl, what's happened has happened, you can't change the clock back. You may as well use this situation for your advantage.

Crystal pulls the door open wider for her to leave.

DESTINY  
Whatever. Goodbye.

Crystal sticks her head out the door to watch Destiny leave, then she looks the other way to notice the delivery guy is knocking on Michaels door. Crystal looks at her watch, its 12 midnight. Following her intuition she walks down the hall. The delivery guy is still knocking. Michael yells out to answer.

MICHAEL  
One minute!

Just then a beautiful white girl, **JENNY (25)** about 95 pounds with a bad Boob job, comes to the door in a panties, bra, and Michaels silk robe, to take the food.

MICHAEL  
Baby, just have him leave it on the kitchen table!

JENNY  
OK Michael.

Crystal pauses inches from Michaels door. She is breathing heavier and heavier. Almost having an anxiety attach. The delivery guy enters with the Italian food leaving the door cracked. Crystal runs to the door and slides right through with out making noise. The delivery guy is in the kitchen placing the bags down on the table while Jenny is paying him. Crystal slides right past the kitchen and creeps to the bedroom. Michael is laying on the bed with nothing on but a sheet covering him barely and is startled when Crystal enters.

MICHAEL  
What the hell are you doing in here?

CRYSTAL  
Who's the groupie in the kitchen?

MICHAEL  
That groupie is my woman. Now get out of my place!

Jenny walks into the bedroom surprised there is another woman standing over Michael. Crystal is furious and in tears.