

**Stoneybrook Revisited:
A Babysitter's Club Fan Film**

Script by Amanda Taylor and Rebecca Frost

KRISTY

MORNING - KRISTY'S BEDROOM

Open on a shot of a girl in BED, only her hair is visible under the pile of blankets. A rock song plays. A sequence follows of close-up shots that include: kicking off the covers, boiling water for tea, brushing teeth and putting hair in a ponytail. Swap perspective to reveal KRISTY, sitting on the edge of the bed, unsure what to do next. Music cuts off abruptly.

KRISTY (VO)

I'm Kristin Amanda Thomas. And this is Stoneybrook. I've lived here my entire life, first in a little house with my mom and brothers, then in a bigger house when Mom married Watson, and now in this perfect apartment with my wife Shannon.

Stoneybrook is also where I formed my very first business. The Baby-Sitter's Club. Back when we were in middle school, we all got together and earned money and helped raise the neighborhood. It was all my idea, but the successful execution of it was due to our teamwork.

I've always gotten lucky with my teams. Like Kristy's Krushers, the kids softball team I still coach. And like Tech Solutions, the hotline I started in college for grandmas to call into about their printers - instead of calling their families. Then, I got into apps for a while. Now ... well, I'm not really sure what now.

Title card: Kristy

Kristy picks up her phone and goes to dial, hesitates, then commits to calling SHANNON, her wife.

SHANNON

Hi! Your timing is great, I just got out of a meeting. How's the house?

KRISTY

It's gone, I sold it.

SHANNON

Makes sense.

There is a pause while Shannon waits for Kristy to come around to the purpose of her call.

KRISTY

Shan, I'm so bored. I got up and got dressed this morning and realized I have absolutely nowhere to be. I stared at a crack on the ceiling for ten minutes, and when I shook myself back to reality it occurred to me I hadn't missed anything or wasted any time. There was nothing else I could've been doing.

SHANNON

You hit a lull between projects, it's normal.

KRISTY

I am not a lull person.

SHANNON

All work and no play makes Kristy a lull woman.

KRISTY

That does not have the same ring.

SHANNON

No, agreed. But seriously, go do something fun!

KRISTY

I don't even ... know what that would be. I don't think I have hobbies.

SHANNON

Could that be because you turned all your hobbies into jobs?

KRISTY

I thought you were supposed to do that - do what you love and never work a day in your life - right?

SHANNON

Can you just ... relax? Get a manicure?

Kristy makes a face like 'woman you know me better than that.'

SHANNON

I'm sorry, even I knew that was a dumb suggestion. Listen, just make lunch and call your mom. Or check in on Emily Michelle. They both love to hear from you any time of the day.

KRISTY

True, the one thing I can always be counted on for is a long conversation.

SHANNON

You're an excellent talker. One of the best. I have to go, but I love you and don't worry too much about being bored. It might be good for you.

KRISTY

Perish the thought. Wait, who is the actual best talker if I'm not the best?

SHANNON

Bye!

KRISTY

I love you, bye!

Kristy hangs up with Shannon and flips upside-down on the bed, back to staring at the crack on the ceiling.

LATER - KRISTY'S HOUSE

Kristy is on the COUCH, slumped into what looks like an uncomfortable position, as if she has been slowly melting. She is flipping channels.

KRISTY

Ugh, daytime TV. Ugh, me watching daytime TV.

She stands up and stretches.

KRISTY

And now I'm talking to myself.

Kristy goes to the FRIDGE to get a snack, then stops short, realization dawning.

Kristy grabs her phone again - her only connection to the real world - and dials MARY ANNE. We switch to split screen: MA sits on the FLOOR, surrounded by children's drawings or some other craft that second graders work on. Her phone rings, it's Kristy, holding an invitation: Your company is requested at the wedding vow renewal ceremony of Richard Spier and Sharon Schafer. Date. Time.

MARY ANNE

Hi, Kristy! What's up?

KRISTY

Well, not only are you the only other person home at 4 pm on a weekday, but I'm staring at this invitation to your father's ceremony and ... I have no idea what to wear.

MARY ANNE

You could borrow something from Shannon?

KRISTY

I hate that she is out of town this weekend. She is always so good at helping me with these things.

MARY ANNE

I'm sure whatever you wear will be fine.

KRISTY

So, my sweatpants and a tee shirt from the company baseball game I played in with Watson last month?

MARY ANNE

Kristy.

KRISTY

I just want it to be perfect for your parents. They've always been so great and this event is a big deal for them. And, it's tomorrow. So my options are kind of limited.

MARY ANNE

I'm sure your wardrobe can't be *that* bad. Do you want me to come over and look at your closet?

CLAUDIA

MORNING - WSTO RADIO STATION

Over an edgy girl band track: A girl is shown putting on headphones, a fun piece of jewelry or hair accessory on her head somewhere, followed by close-up shots of chocolate milk and a donut, flashy nails, and a (cool) watch. Swap perspective and show CLAUDIA, all decked out in her colorful menswear style, sitting in the booth at her radio job.

Claudia pushes various buttons and does ~radio things~ while the VO rolls:

CLAUDIA (VO)

I know not a lot of people are lucky enough to be able to say they love their job, but I really love my job. I get to sit here all day and talk to interesting people. I don't have a boss breathing down my neck, I have enough loyal listeners that they let me stay on the air and I really feel passionately about the topics we cover. Plus, in radio? You never have to write anything down.

She looks around, satisfied, then settles back in her chair, when her phone rings.

CLAUDIA

WSTO, you're listening to Kishi in the Morning. Talk to me.

CALLER

Hi. Longtime listener, firsttime caller. I really loved your show yesterday where you talked about intersectional feminism in the sphere of geek culture and I wondered ... what are your thoughts on the missed opportunity of the Marvel movies to cast people of color and be on the forefront of change there?

CLAUDIA

Wow, that is a really great question. Honestly, I'm disappointed in the comic book movie industry in general. I'm an artist, and I have worked on several runs of comics that I think are doing a great job being progressive and representative. And it is always a conversation. You don't have a story meeting without discussing how LGBTQA people or people of color or feminism can tie

into the story. But the movies? I don't know - maybe they are having those conversations - but it would appear that the conclusion they come to is that it doesn't matter. And let me tell you. As a Japanese-American woman? It matters.

CALLER

I'm so glad to hear you say that. I think sometimes as a fangirl it is easy to become an apologist for the worlds we love, even - or especially - when they're really flawed. Like, don't even get me started on Harry Potter ...

CLAUDIA

JK Rowling and I would definitely have a lot to talk about. Thanks so much for calling!

Claudia busies herself on her computer, checking twitter or whatever. Says some phrases to herself out loud. Takes off her headphones. Gets coffee. Checks her cool watch. Picks up her desk phone.

CLAUDIA

Hi, this is Claudia Kishi from WSTO in Stoneybrook. I was supposed to have a phoner with Kat at 11:45 so I just wanted to check and ...Oh, okay. No that's great, I can do 1 pm. I'm so excited! Tell her I'm excited. Actually no, just ...
Yes. I look forward to her call.

Claudia looks at her phone, which has a text from Stacey, saying she took an early train.

CLAUDIA

Oh good lord.

She texts back quickly, asking if Stacey can grab a cab to the station and promising to buy her lunch to make up for it. Stacey agrees.

LATER - WSTO RADIO STATION

Stacey, her suitcase in the corner, has joined Claudia in the studio. They have eaten lunch, and are sipping drinks. Claudia is on the phone. Stacey is looking at her sympathetically. Claudia, annoyed, hangs up the phone.

CLAUDIA

Well, there goes that I guess! She had to reschedule.

STACEY

What will you do instead?

Claudia gets a wicked grin on her face.

CLAUDIA

Well I happen to have a guest right here!

STACEY

Okay, but don't have high expectations.

Claudia gives her some headphones and sets her up with a mic. They are sitting side by side, not facing one another.

CLAUDIA

Hello, listeners! I am joined now by my best friend Stacey McGill. She is a New Yorker, and has an incredibly popular street fashion blog and Instagram, Seen Stealer.

STACEY

Thanks, Claud.

CLAUDIA

Stacey and I spent a lot of time in our youth, between our life-altering crushes on boys, baby-sitting. I've talked about my experiences with that on the show before but Stacey, why don't you tell the listeners about Charlotte?

STACEY

Charlotte! She was always my favorite person to baby-sit. I was only about five years older than her, so I sometimes thought of her as a little sister. I ended up tutoring her for her SATs and helping her get into college. It was just incredible to watch her become the woman she is today.

CLAUDIA

Did you ever consider the influence you could be on the lives of the kids we sat for back in the day?

STACEY

No way. I knew I liked the responsibility - being in charge, being trusted by adults ... and I loved the money. It funded my fashion habits. But it wasn't until way later that I realized the bonds we had with the kids were long-lasting.

CLAUDIA

So you still talk to Charlotte?

STACEY

We email a lot, and talk on the phone a couple times a month. I love her.

CLAUDIA

Can I ask you this: are you ever surprised by how much she teaches you, in your conversations?

STACEY

Oh, absolutely. I think young women get such a reputation for being wrapped up in like, boys and nail polish. But she is a social justice warrior - much like yourself - and has huge ideas about feminism and how to be inclusive and ... she just blows me away. And it's not just her. Friends she made in college have invited her to groups where they discuss issues and action plans - she's really out there doing it.

CLAUDIA

You raised her well.

Stacey starts a little, and shuts down. Claudia doesn't notice, but picks up the silence.

CLAUDIA

It's so awesome what young people, and even younger people, are doing to broaden this conversation. If you've been on Tumblr lately, and you really should be, it's a big swirling mass of open-mindedness and encouragement. There are dark corners, like anywhere online, but it's generally a great place to be.

Stacey stays quiet, and now Claudia notices.

CLAUDIA

We're going to play some more music now ...

Claudia pushes some buttons and looks at Stacey, a question on her face.

CLAUDIA

Stace, what's going on?

STACEY

Can we go shopping?

CLAUDIA

(here eyes light up) Of course, whatever you want.

MARY ANNE

MORNING - MARY ANNE'S KITCHEN.

(VO over the opening roll) Hands washing dishes, preparing scrambled eggs, reading a book. A close up of an attractive man giving a kiss on the cheek. Swap perspective to reveal LOGAN sitting down for breakfast opposite MARY ANNE, who is grinning at him.

MA (VO)

I have a routine. When you work with kids all day, you learn that routines are the best way to accomplish anything. I wake up at 6, I start the coffee pot and take ten minutes to myself to watch my street wake up too. The sprinklers do their dance, the paper boy rides by on his bike, the birds sing sweetly, and Logan will quietly murmur "good morning" as he pours himself a cup. I make breakfast and read a bit of the book my book club chose that month. Then I leave for school.

Title card: Mary Anne

She gets up from the table as if to leave and Logan reaches out to stop her.

LOGAN

Darlin, before you go ...

MARY ANNE

(looks at a clock) Oh, can it wait?

LOGAN

You have time, you always get there a half hour early.

MARY ANNE

True enough.

She sits back down, looking at him curiously.

LOGAN

I just wanted to remind you I have that game tonight so I won't be home until later. I'm staying late to tutor Alex - he's failing chemistry so he might be kicked off the team if we don't get that grade up.

MARY ANNE
You? Chemistry?

LOGAN
Ha, ha. My favorite chemist seemed a little busy lately, looking at fabric swatches and floral arrangements.

MARY ANNE
If he needs a more permanent tutor, you might recommend me to his parents. The extra money could help pay for the wedding!

LOGAN
That might not be a bad idea. I'll bring it up with him. Speaking of weddings...have you told Kristy or the girls yet?

MA
No, not yet. I don't want to detract attention from my dad and Sharon's day. And I would like to plan it a little bit more so it's not an inconvenience to anyone--

LOGAN
An inconvenience? Mary Anne, it's our *wedding*. *Your* wedding. I think you're allowed to be as selfish as you want.

MA
You're right. It's my day. Our day. I shouldn't be afraid to ask for what I want.

She leans over and kisses him.

LATER - KRISTY'S STOOP

Cut to: a knock on the door, which Kristy opens to reveal Mary Anne. They hug, as excited to see each other as ever.

KRISTY

So now what, we have a fashion show?

MARY ANNE

I know better than to ask that. Just go get three or four dresses from your room and we can pick one.

Kristy eyes her as if to say “like I have three or four” and leaves the room, and Mary Anne’s phone dings as she sits on the couch. She picks it up, and laughs.

KRISTY (OS)

What’s funny?

MARY ANNE

Dawn is here. I asked if she needs a ride from the airport and she said Alan is picking her up.

KRISTY (OS)

Alan GREY?

MARY ANNE

She always sees him when she visits.

Kristy re-enters the room with a few dresses on hangers.

KRISTY

I am going to give her such hell for that.

MARY ANNE

No! Kristy, don’t. I think I wasn’t supposed to tell you. I can’t remember.

Frantically types on her phone. It dings immediately.

MARY ANNE

Nope, I was not.

Kristy laughs. Mary Anne looks worried for a second and then joins in the laughter. They debate dresses for a moment, but Kristy becomes increasingly agitated about it and flings them all over a chair. She sits next to Mary Anne.

KRISTY

So, what's new?

MARY ANNE

What's new since Thursday when we had lunch?

KRISTY

Exactly.

MARY ANNE

Well ... Logan came to class to bring me a sandwich earlier this week, and now all the girls are in love with him.

KRISTY

What?!

MARY ANNE

They had what can only be described as 'heart eyes' and were asking me all kinds of questions about him. One girl wanted to know what he smells like.

KRISTY

What does he smell like?

MARY ANNE

I don't know! Like himself!

KRISTY

Well does he smell like ... what's-his-face you dated in college?

MARY ANNE

Collin. No, he doesn't smell like that. Collin always smelled like incense because he thought he was being cool by burning it.

KRISTY

Now he vapes because he thinks that will make him look cool. I hated him.

MARY ANNE

You just like Logan the best because he's the most familiar.

KRISTY

I like Logan the best because you like him the best.

They smile at each other. Kristy's phone lights up with a notification. It's a tweet from Claudia. Mary Anne's phone gets the same notification. (Shown on screen.)

KRISTY

Apparently Claudia picked Stacey up from the train station.

MARY ANNE

That is a genuinely cute selfie she just posted.

She responds while typing out a reply to Claudia's tweet. Kristy gets the notification for MA's response.

KRISTY

We are not having a fashion emergency!

Mary Anne shrugs. Their phones ding as Stacey replies to the tweets, promising they are on their way to solve the crisis.

STACEY

MORNING - STACEY'S APARTMENT

A girl is shown gathering up essential Purse Items and tossing them into a bag situated next to a suitcase. Lipstick, phone, keys, whatever. Close up shots of her trendy, put-together Look. Swap perspective for a full shot of STACEY, sitting at a table in a small kitchen, with an Anthora cup and a croissant, staring at her computer. She's in New York!

Title card: Stacey

(VO over these images) We zoom in to see what is on her computer - she is editing a photo of herself, and starts a blog post called When You Don't Know Anything, After All. The cursor blinks, and she sighs. Rips off a piece of her croissant and chews thoughtfully.

STACEY (VO)

I wouldn't describe myself as a morning person, necessarily. And contrary to what people might assume, I'm not a night owl either. My best working hours fall between 10 am and about 4 pm. When I'm fed and caffeinated. I just really value my sleep. On top of making sure I eat relatively healthy, get exercise and watch my insulin, a huge part of living well with diabetes is sleep. Plus, I just look more human and less like a made-up skeleton when I can post a picture of myself well-rested. So sleep is a win win win win. But sometimes, like when you've got something weighing on your mind, it doesn't matter how much you've slept. You're not rested because you can't slow everything down enough to process it. And that's when you need to call in reinforcements.

Stacey retrieves her phone from the purse and stares at it. She scrolls through her contacts, thumb hovering over several options. She puts it down, paces for a minute, then picks it back up, takes a breath and clicks. It rings a few times, and she starts to lose her nerve, when DAWN picks up.

DAWN

Hello, East Coast.

STACEY
Hey, West Coast.

DAWN
What's up?

STACEY
Actually, I'm glad *you* are. I'm catching an early train and I've just been sitting here kind of freaking out.

There is a pause.

DAWN
About?

STACEY
I feel a little weird talking about this over the phone, but I think if I had to look you in the eye to say it, I'd lose my nerve.

DAWN
Okay ... you are freaking me out now. A little.

STACEY
I skip periods sometimes, you know? I'm just not the most regular and it's because of this or that but I always just blamed my diabetes. So it's usually not a concern, and I barely note it.

DAWN
Stacey ...

STACEY
But it had been like four months. And I suddenly clued into what was going on, rushed to the doctor and told her she had to reassure me I most definitely was not about to have a baby. But ... I was. I mean, I am.

DAWN

Stacey, that's so exciting! I know the best smoothie for expectant mothers - tons of nutrients your baby needs.

STACEY

Is it? I'm terrified! I didn't necessarily want kids - and definitely not like this. A surprise. A surprise baby girl. It's a girl.

DAWN

You wouldn't know what to do with a boy. But you're going to be an amazing mom! I can just imagine what kinds of outfits you'll put her in.

STACEY

Thank you for acting like this is all normal.

DAWN

Well it is totally normal. Unexpected, maybe, but it's not like you aren't in a place in your life to take great care of a child. You can totally handle this.

Zoning out at this part of the conversation, second guessing her decision to tell anyone hew news, Stacey goes into a reverie, thinking of the challenges that lie ahead.

STACEY

Listen, Dawn? Could you not say anything to the other girls this weekend? I am still wrapping my head around all of it and I just wanted to call and talk to you. I haven't even hinted at it to Claudia, which I know will hurt her feelings but sometimes she doesn't give the best advice.

DAWN (OS/VO)

I will absolutely not say a word to anyone.

STACEY

Thanks. See you in a few hours!

She sits in front of her computer for another moment, staring at the post and types "Just when you think you might have a good handle on the routine of your

life, that's the exact time something comes along to throw everything way in the balance."

She then does some searches for "pregnancy with diabetes" and "how to tell your mom you're expecting" and "telling your ex you're pregnant with his baby."

She sips her coffee thoughtfully and then says out loud to the empty room.

STACEY

I am seriously not sure I can handle this.

LATER - CLAUDIA'S CAR

The two of them are driving without music on, the backseat filled with shopping bags. It's quiet for a beat, then:

CLAUDIA

Are we going to discuss the elephant in the car?

STACEY

I would really rather not. Shopping was exactly what I needed to get my mind off things. Even if I did end up buying a few items for the B-A-B-Y.

CLAUDIA

Does spelling it make it seem less real?

STACEY

I guess we should call it a "her."

CLAUDIA

We could stick with "they" in case they're non-binary.

STACEY

There is too much to think about. I just want to enjoy this weekend. With my oldest friends!

Stacey's phone dings with MA's tweet.

STACEY

We have to stop by Kristy's place, apparently there is a "fashion emergency."

CLAUDIA

It's Kristy. She's a human "fashion emergency."

They roll their eyes. Stacey puts her phone down and finally looks at Stoneybrook as they drive. Nostalgia floods her senses. She points out the passenger window.

STACEY

Hey! That's new! When did Stoneybrook get a froyo shop?

CLAUDIA

Oh Grace opened it last summer! There's also a new movie theater, a new bowling alley--

STACEY

Huh. I guess we had to grow up before the town could get all the cool stuff.

CLAUDIA

Well once you went back to New York we had to fill the void somehow.

They smile at each other and continue on to Kristy's place, pulling up ready to help with the clothes.

DAWN

MORNING - ALAN GREY'S HOUSE

(VO over opening roll) A girl is shown preparing a wholesome, organic, fair trade meal - green smoothie, whole wheat avocado/tomato toast, that sort of thing. All detail shots. Her hand opens a door, then we swap perspective and show her holding a tray of breakfast in a faintly lit bedroom. She is dressed in an oversized button up shirt and slouchy socks.

DAWN (VO)

They say you can never go home again, which is nonsense since I come back here all the time. I guess having two homes - that are so different - makes me more adaptable. But I love Stoneybrook. It's just simpler and strangely warmer. I mean that figuratively, not literally, since it's always freezing here. But people are welcoming. My sister is here, my mother is here. And ... he's here.

Title card: Dawn

DAWN

Alan, wake up. I made you an extremely healthy and delicious breakfast.

From the bed, a groggy voice replies

ALAN (OS)

Is there wheatgrass in it?

DAWN

Wheatgrass is so ten years ago.

ALAN (OS)

I remember you talking about wheatgrass once.

DAWN

In high school!

ALAN (OS)

I remember everything you've ever said.

Dawn crosses the room with the tray, which she sets on the nightstand next to Alan, who is still covered up with blankets and mostly hidden.

DAWN

That's nice. Or terrifying. Depends.

She crosses the room and gets back into the other side of the bed, burrowing in. Alan rolls over. The two of them face each other, not touching, but looking into each other's eyes.

ALAN

I'm glad you're here.

DAWN

I'm glad you're here, too. It was great to have a ride from the airport *and* a place to stay.

Dawn sticks her tongue out at him, ruining their Moment. Alan contemplates how to retaliate, and begins to open his mouth, but Dawn reaches out with one finger and puts it on his lips. He kisses her finger, then takes her hand. Dawn sighs happily and cuddles in next to him. They stay there, blissfully, peaceful music playing, until

Dawn's phone rings.

LATER - ALAN GREY'S BATHROOM

Dawn is putting on makeup and doing her hair, still not dressed yet. Alan, shaving in just his boxers/pajama bottoms, looks pretty great. She stops to enjoy the view.

DAWN

You know, I really appreciate that you didn't pry about Stacey's phone call.

ALAN

I'm a very respectful human being.

DAWN
You are.

She gets a notification on her phone that makes her jump a little. He laughs, she scowls.

DAWN
Mary Anne is calling in reinforcements to help Kristy get ready for tonight. I'm just going to ...

Dawn calls MARY ANNE, and we switch into split screen. MA is sitting at Kristy's. Dawn tries to talk while Alan harasses her - threatening to draw eyeliner on her face, trying to braid her hair. She acts annoyed but he's just teasing.

DAWN
Kristy should just buy one nice dress she can wear to every occasion.

MARY ANNE
She said she already wore that one this month - which is true. She had to dress up for a meeting and I told her to wear it. To avoid this headache.

DAWN
Well if Stace & Claudia are on their way, you should be fine.

MARY ANNE
Fine until Stacey tries to get Kristy into a peplum.

DAWN
A what?

MARY ANNE
They're like those little skirts on top of skirts?

DAWN

This was the wrong time for Shan to go out of town.

MARY ANNE

Amen.

MARY ANNE

Are you still at Alan's?

DAWN

Yes. He took the day off.

MARY ANNE

Awww, that is so sweet!

DAWN

Mary Anne says you're sweet.

Alan kisses her on the cheek.

ALAN

And respectful.

MARY ANNE

Oh here comes Kristy with an armful of clothes. Gotta go!

DAWN

Bye!

Dawn's phone dings before she can even put it down. It's a text from Mary Anne.

MA to Dawn: Oops, just told K where you are. She is threatening to "give you hell."

Dawn groans and shows the text to Alan. He laughs good naturedly.

ALAN

It's not strictly a secret.

DAWN

No, because that would be immature. But it also isn't ... we aren't telling everybody, like it's some big announcement.

ALAN

Because you live in California.

DAWN

And you live in Connecticut.

She looks at him, a little shy.

DAWN

You know, if you want, you could be my date tonight.

ALAN

I thought you'd never ask.

DAWN

Well I wasn't going to.

ALAN

I'll be sure to thank Mary Anne.

Dawn looks at her phone again.

DAWN

She says to come over. And bring pizza.

ALAN

I can drop you off. I should go into the office for a few hours anyway. And pick up my suit from the cleaner's, so I am not part of the Stacey and Claudia fashion emergency victim pool.

DAWN

Great!

Dawn has already moved on from her romantic morning, excited to see her friends. They come first, after all.

SUPER SPECIAL

KRISTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kristy is wearing a robe. MARY ANNE, still on the couch, remains relentlessly optimistic they will find something that works. Kristy hates everything about the situation.

MARY ANNE

You know, we can run into Stamford to find something for you.

KRISTY

Shopping? You have to be kidding.

CLAUDIA (OS)

Hello? Fashion police!

Everyone shrieks, excited to see each other and hugs are shared. As soon as Stacey finishes the last hug, she heads for Kristy's bedroom. We hear a cry of exasperation off screen.

STACEY (OS)

What *happened* in here?

KRISTY

I don't *knooow*.

Kristy flops onto the couch, defeated. Claudia heads into the bedroom. MA stands in the room with Kristy, nervously biting her nails and awaiting a follow up cry of confusion.

CLAUDIA (OS)

Oh my LORD.

Stacey hurries from the bedroom and through the front room, speaking in run-on sentences as she heads out the front door.

STACEY

I planned for this. I always travel with back up outfits. Let me go out and get my suitcase--

AFTERNOON - EXT. KRISTY'S HOUSE

Alan pulls up, but not right in front of the house, so Dawn can sneak out. At the same moment, Stacey comes out of the house and heads to Claudia's trunk to retrieve her suitcase. Dawn, not wanting to be a bitch, kisses Alan goodbye. He then waves at Stacey, who is staring at them and waves back automatically. Dawn exits the car.

DAWN
Er...hi Stacey!

STACEY
I'm sorry I think I'm seeing things, was that *Alan*?

DAWN
Um...maybe...hey how are you?!

STACEY
Don't change the subject.

DAWN
(groans) Ugh, fine. I've been staying with Alan. It's nothing.

STACEY
Ha! "Nothing." That goodbye kiss sure seemed like "something."

They start walking up to Kristy's together.

DAWN
Stacey, about this morning ...

STACEY
I am not really ready to talk about it. Again.

DAWN
You got it.

She puts an arm around Stacey and they walk in together.

Inside, Stacey and Dawn find Kristy, MA, and Claudia at the window, watching Alan drive away.

CLAUDIA
Oh I hope I left it unlocked.

Claudia walks over to the window with her FOB and clicks to unlock the car for Stacey. She notices Alan's car pull up and drop off Dawn.

CLAUDA
Dawn's here! Wait, who's car is that?

KRISTY
(walks over to window) Why I believe that's Alan Grey.

CLAUDIA
WHAT?

MA looks around the room, trying to avoid eye contact.

KRISTY
Mary Anne told me all about it this morning.

MARY ANNE
You're making it sound like their relationship is some dramatic revelation.

CLAUDIA
Only because we didn't know about it.

Stacey and Dawn come through the front door, Stacey with her suitcase and Dawn with pizza.

KRISTY
Was that *Alan*?

DAWN
Nice to see you guys too.(walks to kitchen with pizza)

MARY ANNE
Hi Dawn!

MA follows Dawn as Stacey walks to the bedroom with her suitcase.

STACEY (OS)
Kristy! Come on!

Kristy groans and dramatically drags herself into the bedroom. While Kristy is being tortured, Dawn sets the pizza on the kitchen counter and searches cupboards for plates. Claudia comes in and opens the pizza boxes.

CLAUDIA
Ugh what is this? Spinach?

DAWN
It's a veggie lovers. It has spinach, artichoke--

CLAUDIA
Why do you do this to us?

Dawn sticks her tongue out at Claudia and opens the other box which contains the opposite of a veggie pizza. Claudia claps her hands with glee.

Kristy returns in a simple and bright dress that is perfect for her. Stacey bows, everyone claps. Drinks and snacks/pizza are provided and they all settle in

comfortably around Kristy's front room, Kristy has changed into her regular outfit.

MARY ANNE

Okay so now we all have to catch up. Social media doesn't count because I want to hear it from your mouth. And I'm sure there are things you aren't posting.

MA looks at Dawn who looks at Stacey. Claudia also looks at Stacey. Kristy clears her throat nervously.

DAWN

Well I guess the Alan is out of the bag - he and I have been seeing each other anytime I'm in town. And he's coming with me tomorrow, as my date!

STACEY

I love it. He's so handsome now, and he always kind of adored you.

MARY ANNE

Kind of? Did you also want to tell them he's been to California six times to see you?

CLAUDIA

Six?!

DAWN

He's ... honestly great. I can't pretend I'm not grossly happy.

CLAUDIA

Well I can't say I have that much to report. Things are steady and predictable and I am enjoying that pace.

KRISTY

It's nice to have something to do every day. I'm losing my mind.

CLAUDIA

Not likely. You're just in a valley. Your brain's wheels never stop turning - you will definitely come up with something soon.

Stacey is next in the circle. Dawn and Claudia look at her expectantly.

STACEY

(Airily) I'm thinking of moving apartments. But I just started looking so nothing is set in stone.

KRISTY

Mary Anne, based on your initiation of this roundtable report, I sense you might have news.

MARY ANNE

I wanted to wait until you were all together, to tell everyone all at once, in person ...

She pauses for effect.

MARY ANNE

Logan and I are getting married.

There are endless squeals and congrats and chatter. More hugging. Shouts of: how long have you been engaged, when did this happen, how did he ask you, when is the wedding.

MARY ANNE

Okay, okay! We decided just to get a simple ring. I've been wearing it for weeks and nobody assumed anything, which I am happy about. I didn't really want the attention - everyone fawning over me. We were going to get married at the end of next summer, but then we realized we didn't really need that much time to plan so ... we are hoping everyone can come this fall! I also wanted to ask you: would you all be my bridesmaids?

CLAUDIA

Well I don't know about "maids"...

Dawn hits Claudia playfully.

KRISTY
Of course we will!

MARY ANNE
I've already started looking at dresses and I'm thinking something really elegant, just a silk kind of ...

MA motions with her hands, while Stacey has a look of realization creeping across her face. She'll be __ pregnant at that point. Claudia quietly takes her hand, which Dawn sees, realizing Stacey has slowly been telling her secret.

KRISTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Stacey and Dawn are in the kitchen cleaning up the pizza and dishes. The other girls are milling about, chatting and laughing.

STACEY
Thank you.

DAWN
(pretending not to know what she means) For what?

STACEY
You know what. Thank you for falling on that Alan grenade so I didn't just blurt out...you know...

DAWN
Of course. Does Claudia know?

Claudia sneaks into the kitchen.

CLAUDIA

Does Claudia know what?

STACEY

I appreciate you guys playing dumb. I think I need to get this out in the open.

They walk back into the living room, where Kristy and MA are reminiscing about the ol' babysitting days.

DAWN

What are you guys talking about?

KRISTY

Just how we constantly have to rescue each other. You guys coming in here as the Fashion Cavalry today. Mary Anne and I taking on that insane 12-person sitting job the night of Sophomore Prom. Remember that? You all swore you were okay not going ... and then abandoned us the day before.

CLAUDIA

Whoa, Kristy...

MARY ANNE

I think what Kristy means is--

KRISTY

I didn't mean to come across so snarky. Mary Anne and I were talking about how we practically raised Stoneybrook and I always wondered why it was so easy for you guys to abandon it and start dating.

STACEY

Kristy, we couldn't babysit forever. We were teens. Of course we were going to start choosing dating - and school, and ... our futures! over babysitting.

CLAUDIA

You can't forget about all the things we gained because of our time with the club. Yes, it's sad it ended, but would we all be in this room right now if we never started in the first place?

KRISTY

I'm sorry. I don't mean to be so negative. I just...since I haven't had much of anything to do I have been thinking back about, well, everything, and I worry that I was holding you guys back.

CLAUDIA

Kristy, the club helped all of us in ways you can't imagine. I wouldn't have the job I have now if it wasn't for the club. I learned how to be responsible. You learned how to be an entrepreneur! (points to MA) Mary Anne learned to stand up for herself! (points to Dawn) Dawn learned how to make kids--and me--eat actual food. (points to Stacey but falters a bit) Stace...she learned it's ok to trust your friends.

The room is quiet, reflecting on the past.

STACEY

(quietly) I'm pregnant.

KRISTY and MARY ANNE
WHAT?

STACEY

I uh...I'm pregnant.

KRISTY

How far along are you??

STACEY

(hesitantly) About 16 weeks.

MARY ANNE

Why did you wait so long to tell us?

STACEY

I don't know. Part of me was worried about being judged. I don't always want to be "boy-crazy Stacey" in your eyes.

CLAUDIA

Stace, we are your friends. We would never, ever judge you.

MARY ANNE

We're a support system.

STACEY

I'm going to need that support, especially since I'm having a girl.

They shriek with excitement and start talking animatedly. Kristy smiles and the camera slowly zooms in on her watching her friends.

KRISTY (VO)

The idea of a Baby Sitters Club baby inspired me. The five of us, with all our combined experiences, could teach Stacey's little girl so much. After everything we've been through, we would have enough to fill a book. An actual book - with advice on being strong, bold, independent, loving, caring and, to appease Dawn, healthy. A handbook on being a modern woman, navigating life and all its curveballs. After all, I'm a coach.

DAWN

We have to celebrate! I'll get the champagne! Four glasses, none for you Stacey.

Dawn, Claudia, and MA all get up and go into the kitchen.

STACEY

Oh by the way ... Kristy? The baby. It's Sam's.

KRISTY

WHAT?!#@\$

SMASH TO BLACK! SUCH CLIFFHANGER! WOW! CREDITS ROLL!