

MINOR DETAILS

by
DOMINICA MALCOLM

special thanks
JEREMY MALCOLM

© DOMINICA MALCOLM, MARCH 2010
Twitter: @dommalcolm
Facebook: <http://www.facebook.com/DominicaMalcolm>
Web: <http://dominica.malcolm.id.au>

INT. JANEATTE'S MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

JANEATTE (26), a uniquely styled white girl lays out some delivery pizza and extras on her dining table. The door bell rings. She goes to the door and on the other side are RAMESH (29), an Indian guy, HAFIZ (25), a Malay guy, EDWIN (28), a Chinese guy and HENRY (30), a white Canadian guy.

JANEATTE

Arriving together again, I see!

HAFIZ

Safety in numbers.

JANEATTE opens the gate to let her friends inside. RAMESH and HENRY head straight for the pizza.

EDWIN

So when are you starting the movie?

JANEATTE

When we're all ready!

RAMESH looks up at JANEATTE from the table.

RAMESH

No alcohol this time, Janeatte?

JANEATTE

Uh, yeah, I'll explain in a moment about that.

EDWIN

(looking at HAFIZ)
Maybe she's just worried about JAIS for once.

HAFIZ

If that's the problem I can just not drink.

JANEATTE

Just help yourself to pizza for now, guys!

JANEATTE wanders off into another room.

INT. JANEATTE'S KITCHEN - CONT'D

JANEATTE opens the fridge and pulls out a couple bottles of soft drink, shuts the fridge door and leaves the room.

INT. JANEATTE'S MAIN ROOM - CONT'D

All the guys are seated around the table now, each with a plate of food, while JANEATTE places the drinks in the middle of the table. She then moves away from the table and leans against the couch nearby.

JANEATTE

Um, so, I'm afraid I have an ulterior motive for inviting you all over tonight.

RAMESH takes a bite of pizza while the other guys raise their eyes toward JANEATTE. RAMESH follows suit.

JANEATTE

See, I haven't been completely honest with all of you.

RAMESH

Oh, no, she's not really Australian! She's been faking all her alcohol consumption!

HENRY

But you can't fake the beer belly.

HAFIZ slaps HENRY's shoulder.

HAFIZ

You're an asshole. Don't you know not to comment on the size of a woman's tummy?

JANEATTE

It's okay, that's actually what I wanted to talk about.

JANEATTE removes her top and places a hand on her stomach.

JANEATTE (CONT'D)

It's not a beer belly. I'm pregnant.

RAMESH shoves a whole piece of pizza in his mouth. HAFIZ downs a whole glass of soft drink. EDWIN falls off his chair.

HENRY

You could have told me before everyone else.

JANEATTE

You're assuming I know it's yours.

HAFIZ stands up and looks at HENRY.

HAFIZ
You slept with Janeatte?

HENRY
Wouldn't you?

RAMESH
Why do you think he's so
bothered by it?

JANEATTE
Actually, any of you could be
the dad.

HENRY
Well I suppose that explains
why you didn't want to tell
anyone we were sleeping
together.

JANEATTE
Sorry, I'm too much woman for
just one man.

EDWIN
What are you going to do?

JANEATTE
I don't know.

RAMESH
You know, there's a pretty
easy way to find out who the
father is right now.

HAFIZ
How?

RAMESH
First, we need isolation.

INT. JANEATTE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Indian styled music plays while JANEATTE lays on the bed with her legs spread, though she remains clothed. Her hands rest on her stomach.

RAMESH dances an traditional Indian style in time with the music.

JANEATTE
Sorry, no response.

INT. JANEATTE'S BEDROOM - LATER

JANEATTE is still on the bed in the same position. This time, EDWIN sits on the bed next to her. He takes out a money pouch and jangles the coins inside over JANEATTE'S middle.

JANEATTE shakes her head.

JANEATTE

Nope.

INT. JANEATTE'S BEDROOM - LATER

HENRY pulls out a bottle of maple syrup from his shirt pocket. He opens the bottle as he's walking over to JANEATTE and when he reaches her, pours some on her bare belly.

JANEATTE laughs.

JANEATTE

No, but I hope you're going to clean that up for me.

HENRY flutters his eyebrows seductively.

INT. JANEATTE'S BEDROOM - LATER

HAFIZ enters the room wearing Baju Melayu styled clothing and carrying a plate with nasi lemak. He looks at JANEATTE lying on the bed.

HAFIZ

This isn't going to work and I feel ridiculous.

JANEATTE

I like it.

HAFIZ brings the plate over to JANEATTE and places it on her stomach, then sits on the edge of the bed without looking at her.

JANEATTE lifts up her pants and waves her hand over the food, attempting to send the scent of the sambal to the baby.

JANEATTE

Oh! I felt something!

HAFIZ looks up at JANEATTE'S face.

HAFIZ

Really? Does this mean we have to get married now?

JANEATTE
Wait, I'm just hungry.

JANEATTE takes the spoon and starts eating the nasi lemak.

INT. JANEATTE'S MAIN ROOM - LATER

HENRY, RAMESH and EDWIN sit around the table. The food is mostly gone. HAFIZ enters the room.

HAFIZ
Got any more bright ideas,
Ramesh?

RAMESH
Still no response? Then I
guess we just have to wait
until it's born.

EDWIN
DNA testing?

RAMESH
Nah, we'll be able to tell by
how it looks.

HENRY
And until then?

JANEATTE enters the room wearing a sexy negligee and underwear.

JANEATTE
Maybe we don't need to know?
If it's anything like me,
it'll be too much baby for
just one dad.

JANEATTE walks past each of the four guys, stroking them from shoulder to shoulder as she does.

JANEATTE
Whoever's still interested,
come join me when you're
ready.

JANEATTE exits the room.

HAFIZ, HENRY, RAMESH and EDWIN each look at each other in turn. They all shrug, stand, and remove their shirts as they follow JANEATTE out of the room.