

Martin CB

BECCA

Of course not. But when I have this baby I'm coming home to Captain Morgan.
(Pours for him, takes her green juice)
A toast. To your Daughter? Your Father?

MARTIN

(Raises glass) Dad? On behalf of your Grand Daughter, I am so glad you're gone.

BECCA

That's really cold.

MARTIN

Not if you met him. You'd have frostbite.

BECCA

I thought you wanted a baby because he died and you're the last man standing.

MARTIN

It made me think about it, sure. And Susan's always wanted a baby.

BECCA

I thought you did.

MARTIN

I did, too.

BECCA

You're not one of those couples who thinks a baby will bring you closer, are you?

MARTIN

No. We're already close.

BECCA

Good to hear.

MARTIN

Now I can't stop myself thinking: What if I have a kid and I turn into my Father? We had nothing in common. Nothing. He judged a man by what football team's flag he had on his lawn and whether he washed his own car. When I told him I wanted to study archeology he said, "Go dig up the rocks in the backyard so they don't break the lawn mower." My Brother was perfect. My Brother's a Cadillac Mechanic.

START

Martin CB

That's a real job.

BECCA

Your Father must have been proud, though, when you went to Israel.

MARTIN

Not. Why?

BECCA

You finally were digging up rocks.

(Both laugh)

MARTIN

So now I think, 'What if I have a kid like him'? Or me.

BECCA

If she's like you it's lucky baby.

MARTIN

That's nice of you.

BECCA

I mean it. But now it's going to look like I'm trying to work you.

MARTIN

Why?

BECCA

After the baby's born, can I come with you on your next Sephoris dig?

MARTIN

Seriously?

BECCA

You're doing something important! And I'll find out if archeology is for me.

MARTIN

We only take archeology students.

BECCA

I'll sign up for classes.

MARTIN

I need to think about this.

Martin CB

BECCA

Why? You trust me enough to carry your baby.

MARTIN

I do, but-

BECCA

You like me. Don't you? Like me?

MARTIN

Of course.

BECCA

Really like me.

MARTIN

I said I did.

BECCA

Is that the problem?

MARTIN

I'm not sure what you mean.

BECCA

It means...take me. To Sephoris.

(SHE takes his hand, puts it back on her belly)

Feel anything?

MARTIN

Yeah.

(SHE puts her hand over his)

BECCA

Me too.

END

SCENE TWELVE – POLICE STATION – THE PRESENT

(DET. VALEZ shows photos on her phone to DET. DIXON)

DET. DIXON

That is one seriously cute kid.

DET. VALEZ