

INT. MONICA'S APARTMENT

An emotional wreck, Monica sits in her living room as her best friend Zim sits beside her.

MONICA

(in disbelief)

All this time I thought Khan was dead. I figured he had to be. I just knew there was no way in the world he would abandon me, or our baby.

ZIM

I know you were always talking that Khan is my soulmate shit, but the fact of the matter threw ya'll the dueces.

MONICA

Yeah, but I know he loves me.

ZIM

Love you. Does he?

Zim holds up her phone showing a screenshot of Khan's Facebook which reads: THIS BITCH TALKING ABOUT SHE PREGNANT. I'M OUT. #FUCKTHEMKIDS

ZIM (CONT'D)

The nigga posted this on his Facebook page before he dipped on you for five years. At least if that nigga had been dead he could halfway justify the shit, but as you can see he's alive and well.

Monica's heart breaks again at the sound of the ugly truth.

MONICA

You're right. I should've slapped the shit out of him.

ZIM

Mon, you've moved on. Your dating again and you've got Plan B, coming through to scratch that itch when you need it.

MONICA

His name is Brandon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZIM
(laughing)
Bitch his name don't matter. The
point is, you and Lia are doing
fine without him.

Monica looks off into space as if trying to figure something out.

ZIM (CONT'D)
He chose to disappear so let that
nigga keep that energy.

Zim notices the look on her friends face and is instantly concerned.

ZIM (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

MONICA
How'd he know we had a daughter
named Lia?