

LITTLE ONE

Written by

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INT. JEREMIAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

JEREMIAH, 35 stands in his living room drink in hand and stares at a newspaper on the coffee table. The paper Reads(Young couple dies in tragic car accident, 8 month-old baby survives)

Jeremiah puts his drink on top of the newspaper and covers the article. He sits down on the couch beside him and turns on the television.

JEREMIAH (V.O.)

Why me? Why does everything have to  
fall on me? All I want is to be  
left alone and this happens.

Jeremiah looks over at his drink and finishes it.

JEREMIAH (V.O.)

What am I supposed to do now? I  
should've just let the state take  
her, she doesn't need me.

A CRY is heard from the other room. Jeremiah turns his head toward the sound. He gets up from the couch and walks toward the bedroom through a pile of beer bottles.

INT. JEREMIAH'S BEDROOM - DAY

ROBIN, 8 months old is surrounded by pillows in the center of the bed cries. The bedroom door opens and Jeremiah peeks his head in before he walks into the room.

JEREMIAH

Are you okay little one? This is  
the first time I've heard you cry  
since you got here yesterday.

Robin looks up at Jeremiah and stops crying. The two look at each other for a moment before Robin starts to cry again.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Hey what's wrong little one? I know  
I can be a bit scary but I'm not  
going to hurt you.

Jeremiah picks Robin up and brings her close to his chest. Her cries continued.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)  
 Maybe. You hungry aren't you little  
 one I think I may have something.

Jeremiah sits Robin down on the bed and runs out the room.

INT. JEREMIAHS'S KITCHEN - DAY

Jeremiah opens the door to the refrigerator and grabs the milk. He checks the date and smells the milk. He opens the cabinet and grabs a cup out.

JEREMIAH (V.O.)  
 No she's too small for a cup right?  
 But what can I.

Jeremiah looks over at another cabinet and opens it. It has baby bottles in it. He pauses for a second before he grabs a one of the bottles.

JEREMIAH  
 Sorry sweetie, but I need to borrow  
 this.

THUMP a loud noise came from the bedroom followed by a LOUD CRY. Jeremiah drops the milk on the floor and runs to the bedroom.

INT. JEREMIAH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jeremiah runs into the room and see Robin on the floor crying.

JEREMIAH  
 Oh no! I'm sorry little one I'm so  
 sorry.

Robins Cry grows louder. He wraps her in a blanket and runs out the door.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - EVENING

Jeremiah sits in the waiting room by himself cracking his knuckles. A NURSE 50, black female walks up to him.

NURSE  
 Sir. Sir!

Jeremiah looks up at the nurse.

JEREMIAH

Yes!

NURSE

Your daughter is going to be fine.  
I'll bring her out in a few  
minutes.

Jeremiah looks away from the nurse.

JEREMIAH (V.O.)

My daughter?

NURSE

Excuse me but she was very hungry.  
Is it just you two or does she have  
a mother?

JEREMIAH

No mother just us.

NURSE

Its okay I understand just hang in  
there.

The nurse walks away and a few minutes later walks back out  
with a bag and Robin strapped in a car seat. Jeremiah goes to  
speak when the nurse interrupts him.

NURSE (CONT'D)

These are donations to the  
hospital. You can keep the car seat  
and there's food in the bag along  
with some milk.

She hands Jeremiah the bag and Robin in her car seat.

JEREMIAH

Thank you.

NURSE

Now its not going to last long shes  
a growing girl so go get more food  
if you need any help give me a  
call.

She hands him her card and he puts it in his pocket. He walks  
out of the hospital.

INT. JEREMIAHS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jeremiah walks through the front door to find his best friend  
SAL, 33 white male sitting on the couch.

SAL  
Jerry brother how are you? Whoa  
wait what the heck is that?

Sal points at Robin in her car seat.

JEREMIAH  
What do you mean? "What is that"  
It's a. I mean she's a baby. My  
niece.

SAL  
Oh so she's your sisters kid. Well  
take her back so we can party  
tonight.

Jeremiah sits the car seat by the couch and bottles and takes  
a seat beside her.

JEREMIAH  
She's gone Sal. They're gone all of  
them she's the only family I have  
left.

SAL  
Oh man, I'm sorry.

Sal stretches his arm out to hand Jeremiah a beer. Jeremiah  
looks over at Robin then he takes the beer.

SAL (CONT'D)  
To Family!

They both begin to drink.

INT. JEREMIAHS'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Robins CRYING wakes Jeremiah and Sal from their sleep.

SAL  
Man, what's that smell. It reeks in  
here.

Jeremiah looks over at Robin and her cry continues. He picks  
her up from her seat and his face cringes.

JEREMIAH  
I'm so sorry little one I should  
have changed you a while ago.

Jeremiah grabs the bag and Robin and take them into the room.

INT. JEREMIAH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

JEREMIAH (V.O.)  
 Let's see if I remember how to do  
 this. Lay them on the back, remove  
 soiled diaper. This than that then  
 boom all done.

Robins diaper is perfect and her cries have stopped. Jeremiah picks her up from the bed and holds her close.

INT. JEREMIAHS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Jeremiah walks out of the bedroom and sees Sal has already started drinking again.

SAL  
 So what are you going to do with  
 it?

JEREMIAH  
 Shes not an it.

SAL  
 You giving her to the state or  
 what? We need to party more bro.

Jeremiah sits on the couch with Robin in arms.

JEREMIAH  
 I don't think so. It feels nice to  
 have someone here.

SAL  
 Well you got me bro. You don't  
 really need her do you? Look I'm  
 going to go find some girls so we  
 can party later.

Sal gets up from the couch and leaves the apartment. Jeremiah looks at Robin and then looks around the apartment. He puts Robin in her onesie and they leave the apartment.

INT. JEREMIAHS'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Jeremiah and Robin with two large bags in hand. He sits the bags down and brushes everything off the coffee table and sits Robins car seat on it..

JEREMIAH  
 Time for me to clean up in here  
 little one. You just wait there.

Jeremiah begins to clean his apartment walking past Robin he turns on the TV not looking at what's on and continues to clean. He cleans the dishes in the kitchen and looks over at Robin. She sits in her seat and stares at the TV.

JEREMIAH (V.O.)  
What is she watching?

Jeremiah walks over and see her watching Batman and Robin.

JEREMIAH  
Oh so you like this huh litt..

Jeremiah pauses half way before he calls her little one again and he looks over at her.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)  
You don't have a real name yet.  
Your mother wanted to wait to name  
you and the state just gave you her  
name when she passed.

Jeremiah looks at her and she smiles at him.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)  
How about Batma, Robin how about I  
call you Robin my little sidekick.  
Tomorrow we change you name to  
Robin.

Robin laughs at her uncle. He laughs back. A KNOCK at the door.

SAL (O.S.)  
Open up. Why's the door locked.

Jeremiah goes and opens the door. Sal walks in with Two FEMALES both 20 with Blonde hair.

SAL (CONT'D)  
Oh Shit bro! You cleaned your  
place. Nice but Why do you still  
have the baby.

JEREMIAH  
I never said I was getting rid of  
her.

SAL  
So what is she supposed to be a  
replacement?

JEREMIAH  
Watch it.

Sal looks at Jeremiah and then throws his hands up in the air before walking into the kitchen. Sal opens the fridge it's filled with food and baby food.

SAL  
Where's all of my booze?

JEREMIAH  
Trash!

SAL  
What the f\*\*k do you mean the trash!

JEREMIAH  
It was taking up space in the fridge and I needed to buy food for the house.

Sal walks toward Jeremiah.

SAL  
This is bulls\*\*t! Ever since last night you've been different.

JEREMIAH  
Don't take it personal, I just have a reason to get my life together. I'll pay you back for the beer.

SAL  
Just get rid of it bro and we can go back to the way things were. Just take it to the firehouse ill go with you.

JEREMIAH  
Her name is Robin, stop calling her an it.

Sals voice gets louder.

SAL  
You freaking named it? This is bulls\*\*t!

Sal picks up the last empty bottle in the room and throws it at the wall and it shatters. It startles the two women and make Robin cry.

SAL (CONT'D)  
Shut it up man, Shut that B\*\*\*H up!



Jeremiah punches Sal in the face and sal falls to the ground nose blooded.

SAL (CONT'D)  
Seriously? That's how it going to be? A replacement that's all she is.

JEREMIAH  
Leave, and don't come back.

SAL  
Fine screw you.

Sal gets up from the floor and leaves the apartment.

SAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Let's go!

The two girls leave the apartment and close the door behind them. Jeremiah picks up Robin and comforts her. He takes her into the room.

INT. JEREMIAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremiah sits on the bed with Robin and looks at her eyes.

JEREMIAH  
You look just like her. Let me tell you a story. I lost my wife and my little girl about a year ago while she was in labor.

Jeremiah holds on to Robins hand.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)  
You lost your parents not long after you were born, but you don't understand the pain just yet.

Jeremiah begins to cry as he speaks.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)  
I had given up on life I had pushed everyone away including your mother after I lost my family I just wanted to die.

Jeremiah kisses Robin on the head.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

But the you came into my life and  
in a single day you gave me a  
reason. Your beautiful face. You  
needed me but I needed you more.

Robin stare at Jeremiah as if she understands what he is  
saying.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

That look in your eyes makes me  
think you understand what I'm  
saying. Thank you for coming into  
my life and I promise I'll never  
let you down.

Jeremiah looks around the room its just his bed and a closet.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Tomorrow lets get you a bed and  
some toys and lets look for a day-  
care. I need to find a job part-  
time should be enough to add to my  
disability.

Robin keeps her eyes on him as he speaks.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

Did you know I was in the military?  
It was years ago though.

Jeremiah continues to ramble on about a bunch of stuff in his  
life.

END

