



THE SWIMMERS

RACHEL STRAUSS-MUNIZ

INT. FERTILITY CLINIC WAITING ROOM - MORNING



ROSA Side

EDDIE

Of course I do. You eat a lot of beets. Sleep with your legs in the air. And you do your kegels every morning...

ROSA

Oh, so you think I just eat healthy, sleep like a bat and do vagina exercises?

EDDIE

Well, I--

(CONTINUED)

ROSA

I have to inject myself in the ass every morning with drugs that are making me more emotional than a *telenovela*. I have to come to this depressing-ass clinic three times a week on my lunch break so they can drain me of my blood like a vampire. I had to lie down spread eagle while they pulled the eggs right out of my swollen ovaries, just so they could "maybe" meet up with your swimmers. And you're complaining about depositing a little spunk in a *maldito* cup?!

EDDIE

Rosa, I--

ROSA

What, Eddie? What...with all the fucked up things I've been doing for US, do you have the right to complain about? And whose body is the vessel here, huh?

Rosa's breaks her rosary into a million pieces. They take a beat.

EDDIE

I'm sorry you and your beautiful body are going through all this. And I appreciate everything you're doing for us. I do. I'm just...really, really scared.

ROSA

What are YOU scared of?

END



