

St. Peter's School  
Black Tickle  
presents

**"So Much For My Happy Ending"**

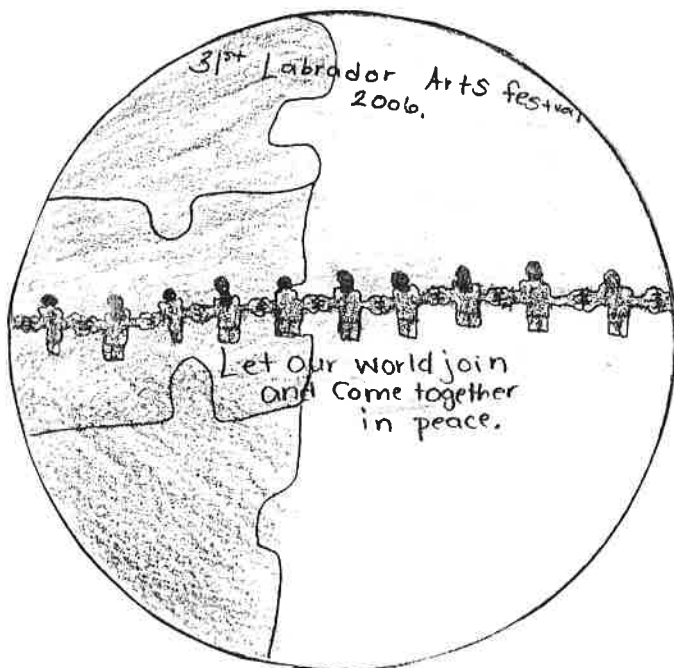
**Cast**

Ashley Keefe.....	Jenna
Shana Morris.....	Natalie
Jessica Keefe.....	Kyle
Nicole Roberts.....	Mother/1st RCMP
Nikita Keefe.....	Father/2nd RCMP
Deidre Dyson.....	Destiny
Dominique Keefe.....	Emily

**Teacher Advisor**

Jennifer Conway

The drama group takes a look at the difficulties associated with becoming a single, teenage mother.



Deidre Dyson  
St. Peter's School  
Black Tickle

## Scene 1

*Characters Mom, Dad, Jenna & Kyle. Split scene. Parents are looking through college brochures.*

**Mom:** Yale looks like a good university.

**Dad:** Yale. You need some high marks to get in there. How about we keep her in Canada?

**Mom:** You know I was only dreaming.

**Dad:** Are you sorry that we got married young, and you never got to go to college?

**Mom:** No! No, of course not. It was the best mistake of my life.

**Dad:** So it was a mistake, is that what you're saying?

**Mom:** No silly! What I'm saying is Jenna has more chances now than when we were young.

**Dad:** Where is a good college or university for our little girl?

**Mom:** Some universities in Nova Scotia are nice, Mount St. Vincent, Dalhousie.

**Dad:** What about M.U.N. or Sir Wilfred Grenfell?

**Mom:** Where ever she wants to go we'll support her.

**Dad:** Well you know we've been saving money for her education ever since she was born.

**Mom:** I don't care what she does or takes, just as long as she has an easier life than what we did.

*Split scene with Jenna & Kyle.*

**Jenna:** Kyle, can you believe we have been going out together for a year?

**Kyle:** A year? Already?

**Jenna:** You know I graduate next month, and my parents are so anxious for me to go off to college or university.

**Kyle:** What will we do when you're gone?

**Jenna:** Did you think about coming with me, and getting a mechanic job in Corner Brook?

**Kyle:** Well, I don't know about going to Corner Brook. I'm lucky to have a job at Jean's garage, and I don't have to pay rent for my basement apartment in Mom and Dad's house. I doubt I'll make enough money to pay rent in Corner Brook.

**Jenna:** We could live together, and my loan could pay the rent.

**Kyle:** Yeah, good idea. Your parents would love that! I can hear it now. They'll introduce us to their friends, this is our lovely daughter who's in college, and this is her boyfriend the bum. He is a mechanic.

**Jenna:** Mom & Dad are not like that; they think the world of you.

**Kyle:** No they're not, and I know they like me, but they won't like it if we lived together!

**Jenna:** Yeah, I know, and I don't want them to find out that we started DOING IT last winter.

*Split scene back on parents.*

**Mom:** What do you think will happen to her and Kyle when she goes to college?

**Dad:** Beatrice, my dear when she's gone for a month I expect poor Kyle to be a faded memory.

**Mom:** Dave what are you saying about Jenna? That she is a loose girl?

**Dad:** No, of course not, but college will bring her a whole set of new experiences. When she goes away she'll be so excited with her freedom, first time away from home that she'll outgrow and forget poor Kyle right fast.

**Mom:** I don't know Dave. Jenna hasn't yet been with a boy in that way, if you know what I mean, and she seems real serious about Kyle.

**Dad:** Do you think she and Kyle would do anything they shouldn't?

**Mom:** No, he's such a nice boy, so respectful of her and of us. He'll miss her when she's gone.

*Split scene back on Jenna & Kyle. They are kissing.*

**Kyle:** I want you so bad right now.

**Jenna:** I don't think we should do this tonight.

**Kyle:** You know how much I love you. When we're together I just can't keep my hands off you.

**Jenna:** Do you have any protection with you?

**Kyle:** Sure babe, always *(checks his pocket)*. Shit, we used our last one during the weekend.

**Jenna:** Are you sure? I want to do it with you too.

**Kyle:** Are you safe? You know what I mean?

**Jenna:** Safe, ah... ah... yeah I guess so.

**Kyle:** Anyway I can't stop.

**Jenna:** Me either.

*Lights fade.*

## **Scene 2**

*Jenna & her friend Natalie are in the bathroom, trying a home pregnancy test. Jenna is crying.*

**Natalie:** Calm down. It might turn out negative.

**Jenna:** Negative?

**Natalie:** Yeah, you might not be pregnant. You might have the flu. You might be just run down, going through stress from the exams. You used protection all the time sure.

**Jenna:** Yeah, but...

**Natalie:** But what?

**Jenna:** There was that one time when we...

*They look at the stick.*

**Natalie:** Oh my...

**Jenna:** *(interrupts)* Oh my what?

**Natalie:** You should have been more careful that one time.

**Jenna:** Is it too late?

**Natalie:** According to this stick you're going to be a mom.

**Jenna:** *(cries)* Oh my God! What will I do? How will I tell Kyle? What will I say to Mom & Dad?

**Natalie:** Kyle will understand.

**Jenna:** Yeah right!

**Natalie:** Sure he loves you, doesn't he?

*Mother comes to the door. She knocks.*

**Mom:** Jenna, Natalie, what's keeping you in there so long?

**Natalie:** Nothing Mrs. Peterson. Jenna is doing my hair for tonight.

**Mom:** Well Kyle is waiting out in the porch.

**Jenna:** My life is falling apart! Yesterday I was going to college, and now I'm pregnant and I can't tell Kyle, or Mom and Dad.

**Natalie:** Well if you don't tell them they're gonna find out soon.

**Jenna:** How about you come with me when I tell him?

**Natalie:** No way, I wasn't with you when you did it and you're on your own to tell him. That's no place for me.

*The girls leave the bathroom.*

**Mom:** Are you having any supper?

**Jenna:** *(holds her stomach)* No Mom, I'm not hungry. Kyle and I are going to a movie. I'll get some Burger King on the way home.

**Mom:** You don't even like burgers.

**Jenna:** Mom, I'll see about eating later.

*Mom, Jenna, and Natalie meet Kyle in the porch.*

**Natalie:** Kyle, drop me off at home. I have a project to work on.

**Kyle:** No problem. Ready babe? *(he kisses her on the cheek.)* Let's hurry, the movie will start soon.

**Mom:** Good night Natalie, come again tomorrow. Good night Jenna, and Kyle. Have a nice time, and don't have her out too late. She has school tomorrow.

**Kyle:** No worries. See you later.

*They go to the car. They drive off, and the girls are quiet.*

**Kyle:** So, you girls must've really worked hard on your hair. Natalie I can see the difference right off the bat.

**Natalie:** Uh huh.

**Kyle:** Natalie have you got a date for your grad?

*No response.*

**Kyle:** Natalie?

**Natalie:** What? What did you say? I was off in another world.

**Kyle:** What's with you girls? You're so chatty and gabby any other time.

**Natalie:** Oh... oh nothing! Look there's my stop!

**Kyle:** Ok, well see ya.

**Natalie:** Yeah, bye. See you tomorrow Jenna, see you Kyle. Call me later ok?

**Jenna:** Yeah.

**Kyle:** Did you two get in a fight?

**Jenna:** Us? No why?

**Kyle:** You never spoke. In fact you haven't got much to say now either.

**Jenna:** Kyle I don't feel like watching a movie tonight.

**Kyle:** Do you want to go for a ride up in the trail? You know, our favorite spot?

**Jenna:** I don't care.

**Kyle:** Don't get too excited.

*They drive & listen to music. They stop and prepare to get cozy.*

**Jenna:** Kyle, I don't feel too good.

**Kyle:** You've been sick a lot lately; you should go to the doctor.

**Jenna:** No, I'm alright.

**Kyle:** I got protection tonight sexy, don't worry about it.

**Kyle pulls her tight.**

**Jenna:** *(raised voice)* Kyle stop it! Leave me alone.

**Kyle:** What's wrong? You never pushed me away before.

**Jenna:** Kyle, I can't do this now.

**Kyle:** What do you mean? Why not?

**Jenna:** *(gets out of car)* I'm gonna walk home.

**Kyle:** What? Walk home 10 miles? Are you nuts? What's wrong? *(puts arm around her)*

**Jenna:** Go on! Don't touch me.

**Kyle:** What's wrong with you? Talk to me. Why are you acting so weird?

**Jenna:** I'll tell you what's wrong. I'm pregnant!

**Kyle:** What did you say?

**Jenna:** You heard me; I'm having a baby!

**Kyle:** You can't be! That's not possible!

**Jenna:** It's possible and it's true.

**Kyle:** How did this happen?

**Jenna:** You remember that night a few weeks ago when we took a chance? With no protection?

**Kyle:** You said you were safe?

**Jenna:** I don't even know what safe is.

**Kyle:** I thought you were on the pill.

**Jenna:** Well now you know I'm not.

**Kyle:** We can't have this baby.

**Jenna:** I don't know too many ways to stop it. It's there now and it's growing (*she holds her stomach*).

**Kyle:** There are things we could do.

**Jenna:** Like???

**Kyle:** You know- Abortion.

**Jenna:** No Kyle! I can't believe you would say that!

**Kyle:** It's no big deal. You know we are not ready for kids.

**Jenna:** We may not be ready for kids, but we are not ready to do that!

**Kyle:** It's not even a real person yet. It's not human.

**Jenna:** How can you say that (*she slaps him*)? We have created a life, a living soul.

**Kyle:** Don't get all goody goody on me now. How do I know this kid even belongs to me?

**Jenna:** Oh, how dare you! I could claw your eyes out. You know you were my first.

**Kyle:** So, I wasn't with you all the time every night.

**Jenna:** Kyle! You are such a jerk! I can't believe I hear these things from you. What did I ever see in you?

**Kyle:** Listen chick you couldn't look after yourself, don't expect me to pick up after you.

**Jenna:** You damn low life! I never want to see you or speak to you again as long as I live.

**Kyle:** Good! Me neither! I'll drop you off and then I'm gone.

**Jenna:** I'd rather walk home than sit next to you.

**Kyle:** Alright, we are on the way home right now and then you can get out and F off!

**Jenna:** (*she cries*) What is ever gonna come of me?

(*They drive while music plays, and they arrive at Jenna's house.*)

**Kyle:** Here we are, now get out bitch!

**Jenna:** Kyle you are lower then a snake on the face of the earth.



**Kyle:** Don't go blaming me for you sleazy ways, get out.

*Jenna walks up to her house, and wipes away her tears before she goes inside.*

**Mother:** Did you eat Jenna?

**Jenna:** No, I'm not hungry.

**Mother:** You're home early. Did you and Kyle go to the movies?

**Jenna:** No.

**Mother:** What's wrong? You look upset.

**Jenna:** Nothing. I'm just tired.

**Mother:** Were you crying? *(She puts her arm around her)*

**Jenna:** No.

**Mother:** Did you and Kyle have a fight? Did he hurt you?

**Jenna:** Mom I don't want to talk about it.

**Mother:** If something is going on between you and Kyle I wanna know.

**Jenna:** Mom mined your own business! *(She walks away)*

*Father walks in.*

**Father:** What's all the noise in here? I'm in there trying to watch hockey!

**Mother:** There's something wrong with Jenna, and she won't tell me.

**Jenna:** I can't tell you.

**Mother:** You've always talked to us before; you can talk to us now.

**Jenna:** Not this time Mom. I can't tell you this.

**Mother:** Nothing is too bad that you can't tell your parents.

**Jenna:** This is. You'll be so disappointed in me. *(She cries)*

**Mother:** Come dear, sit and tell me and Daddy.

**Jenna:** Mom, Dad, I made the biggest mistake of my life.

**Father:** I'm getting a bad feeling about this.

**Jenna:** Mom, Dad, I'm ahh....

**Mother:** You're.....

**Jenna:** I'm... I'm not sure about going to college.

**Father:** By hell you're not going to college. Is that Kyle trying to keep you home?

**Jenna:** No Daddy. It's just that...

**Father:** Listen here Jenna you can do better than that grease monkey!

**Jenna:** But Mom, Dad, (*cries*), I'm gonna have a baby!

**Mother:** A what?

**Father:** You're kidding.... aren't you?

**Jenna:** No Daddy! I'm gonna have a baby!

**Father:** Give me my keys.

**Mother:** Where are you going?

**Father:** I'm looking for that scum bag, and when I get my hands on him I'll beat him to a pulp.

**Jenna:** No Daddy, I love him. It wasn't his fault; it was the two of us. We got carried away (*she cries*).

**Mother:** (*holds Jenna in her arms*) That's ok. We'll work it all out.

**Father:** Beatrice all our hopes and dreams for Jenna are gone down the drain.

**Mother:** We must remember that it's Jenna's hopes and dreams, not ours.

**Father:** I never thought my baby girl would get pregnant.

**Mother:** Think about how Jenna feels; remember we were in those same shoes 18 years ago!

*Spilt Scene on Kyle in his car parked down the street.*

**Kyle:** What have I done! I can't believe how I treated her, what I said. Jenna is so beautiful, sweet and kind, all I ever wanted in a girl. I shouldn't have said those awful things. I just wasn't expecting her to say she was pregnant. I am not ready

to support a woman, and a baby. I make \$ 300.00 every two weeks. I can't pay rent, buy baby stuff, groceries, heat and light, and all that. I never meant to push her to get an abortion. Jenna must think I am a mean jerk. I know her old man would love to shoot me right about now. I wonder if I called her what will happen. (he starts to dial & stops). What can I say to her, suppose she'll hang up on me? I wouldn't blame her. What am I going to do?

*Split scene back on Jenna and her parents.*

**Mother:** Don't worry child, it's not the end of the world.

**Jenna:** I've disappointed you so much.

**Father:** Things will work out.

**Jenna:** I don't know how I'll be able to show my face in public. I feel so embarrassed. What will people think of me?

**Mother:** My dear, don't worry about anything. You're not the first young girl to get pregnant, and you won't be the last.

*Door bell rings.*

**Father:** If that's Kyle I'll ring his neck with my bare hands.

**Jenna:** No Daddy, don't!

*Mother answers the door.*

**Kyle:** Hello Mrs. Peterson.

**Mother:** Good evening Kyle. *(she gives him a long look)*

**Kyle:** *(shuffling on his feet)* Is Jenna home?

**Mother:** Yes she's here.

**Kyle:** Do you think I could talk to her?

**Mother:** I think you done enough damage already.

**Kyle:** Mrs. Peterson, I'm really sorry. We never meant for this to happen. I really love Jenna. Could I please speak to her?

**Mother:** I'll see if Jenna will speak to you.

**Kyle:** I hope so.

**Mother:** I hope not.

*Mother goes inside.*

**Mother:** Jenna, Kyle is here to see you. You don't have to talk him if you don't want to.

**Father:** I'll be glad to drive him away.

**Jenna:** No Daddy! I'll go talk to him. Don't worry, I'll be ok.

*Jenna goes out.*

**Kyle:** I understand if you don't want to see me, but can we talk for a minute?

**Jenna:** *(gives him a hard look)* I guess so.

**Kyle:** I apologize for the awful things I said to you.

**Jenna:** Kyle you said some mean stuff. I can't have an abortion.

**Kyle:** I never meant to ask you either, and I never meant to accuse you of being with other guys.

**Jenna:** Well why did you say all that too me? I thought we were so close.

**Kyle:** I didn't know what I was saying. I was just in shock.

**Jenna:** What will we do now?

**Kyle:** I'm gonna look after you and our baby.

**Jenna:** And how will you do that?

**Kyle:** I'll work, *(gets on his knee)* Jenna would you marry me please?

**Jenna:** Are you sure Kyle?

**Kyle:** Never been more sure of anything in my life.

**Jenna:** Then yes Kyle! Yes! I'll be glad to be your wife.

### Scene 3

*Jenna, and her daughter Emily. Emily is 5 years old.*

**Emily:** Mommy, where did Daddy go?

**Jenna:** Don't worry baby, Daddy is gone out of town for a little while.

**Emily:** Is he gone drinking with his friends again?

**Jenna:** No, of course not! Daddy is gone away to look for a new job.

*Door bell rings! Jenna answers the door and two RCMP officers come in.*

**1<sup>st</sup> RCMP Officer:** Are you Mrs. Jenna Osmond?

**Jenna:** Yes officer, is something wrong?

**2<sup>nd</sup> RCMP Officer:** Mrs. Osmond I think you better sit down.

**Jenna:** That's ok officer. Is something wrong with my husband?

**1<sup>st</sup> officer:** Is he at home Miss?

**Jenna:** I haven't seen Kyle in 4 months.

**2<sup>nd</sup> officer:** Well Miss, we never came about him. Do you have a close friend to talk to?

**Jenna:** Officers you're scaring me! What's wrong?

**1<sup>st</sup> officer:** Miss. Osmond, we have bad news about your parents.

**Jenna:** What do you mean bad news about my parents? I was talking to them last night, they are in Ontario. They are driving home next week. Do you want me to call them now for you?

**2<sup>nd</sup> officer:** Miss please sit down.

**Jenna:** My God, get to the point of what you have to say.

**1<sup>st</sup> officer:** Mrs. Osmond there was a terrible accident on the 401 in Toronto.

**Jenna:** An accident. Anyone hurt?

**2<sup>nd</sup> officer:** 6 people were killed in the accident; two of them were your parents.

**Jenna:** *(breaks down crying)* Oh my God, no! What will I do now? Kyle has up and left me, and I couldn't tell Emily. My best friend Natalie is just finished college and going to Nunavut to start a new job, and I was counting on Mom and Dad for support. Now they are gone too!

**Emily:** What did you say Mommy? Where is Daddy? Where is Nanny and Poppy? When will Nanny and Poppy come home?

**Jenna:** Oh dear child, Daddy won't be with us for a while. Nanny and Poppy are gone to heaven.

**Emily:** Heaven. Where is heaven? When will they come back? Will they bring me a present?

**Jenna:** Oh, my baby! Nanny and Poppy are gone to heaven to live.

**Emily:** Will they write me a letter? Can we call them?

**Jenna:** No sweetie. How can I help you understand? Nanny and Poppy are in heaven with Jesus. They will be your angels looking after you and Mommy.

**Emily:** When will Daddy come back home Mommy?

**Jenna:** *(stares off in space)* I don't know... I don't know dear. Please God, if you can hear me please help us! *(Emily hugs her mother and the RCMP leaves).*

#### **Scene 4**

*Jenna and Emily are in a grocery store.*

**Emily:** Oh Mommy, I'd really like to have this cereal.

**Jenna:** I'm sorry baby but Mommy is on a budget.

**Emily:** But Mommy.... I want this.

**Jenna:** No! I told you Emily; I have no money for it so please be quiet while Mommy is picking up the groceries.

**Emily:** But I want it! NOW!

**Jenna:** *(shouts)* Emily shut up!!

*Emily starts to cry and people start to stare.*

**Jenna:** I'm sorry Emily; I will buy you a lollipop of your favorite color.

**Emily:** Fine I guess... but I really want cereal.

**Jenna:** Just give it up Emily, stop whining in public.

*Jenna and Emily continue on in grocery store. A stranger bumps into Jenna, and her bills go everywhere.*

**Destiny:** Oh my God, I'm sorry.

**Jenna:** No problem, that's only minor of what goes on daily. Do I know you? You look familiar.

**Destiny:** I've seen you around town, and at the park with your little girl.

**Jenna:** Yeah, we go to the park in the afternoons.

**Destiny:** You look like your having a bit of trouble.

**Jenna:** No, not too bad.

**Destiny:** Come over and sit with me for a coffee, I could use a break.

**Jenna:** Ok.

*The two walk over to an eating area and sit down.*

**Destiny:** You look like I once was.

**Jenna:** How do you mean?

**Destiny:** I made some hard decisions and didn't know where to turn. I needed a good friend. Do you have anyone?

**Jenna:** I used to have a good friend, but she's gone on to bigger and better things now.

**Destiny:** Well how has life been treating you lately? Having a little trouble?

**Jenna:** A bit of trouble! I have bills sky high, the youngster is driving me crazy and I don't have a clue where my husband is.

**Destiny:** You know if money is your problem maybe I can help you.

**Jenna:** Really? And how can you help me?

**Destiny:** Here's my number. Call if you're interested, I'll tell more about it then.

**Jenna:** More of what? What are you talking about?

**Destiny:** It's not for everyone but if you want money fast it's the way to go.

**Jenna:** Ok.

**Emily:** *(she tugs on Jenna's shirt)* Mommy I want to go and get my lollipop now.

**Jenna:** I'm sorry but I got to go, do you mind if I call you later?

**Destiny:** No problem.

*Emily and Jenna get up to leave.*

## **Scene 5**

*Split scene on Jenna at the kitchen table looking at her bills, and Destiny at her house.*

**Jenna:** Light bill, phone bill, groceries, and oh yeah don't forget rent! Ahhh! What am I going to do? Christmas is coming, and I don't know how I am going to get Emily anything from Santa. I wonder what Destiny meant when she said she had a way to make fast money?

*Jenna looks through the bills, and comes across the phone number. Jenna calls Destiny, she is nervous.*

**Jenna:** Hi, this is Jenna. We met today at the grocery store. I'm wondering about making some quick money, remember me?

**Destiny:** Oh Jenna. Hi, how are you? I'm glad you called. About the extra money you say?

**Jenna:** Yeah, how do I earn this money?

**Destiny:** There's this guy named Michael Smith, and he runs an escort service. If you let me give him a call he can set you up with your first client.

**Jenna:** First client? What do you mean? Prostitution?



**Destiny:** No, no. That's for low class people. This is high style and above board.

**Jenna:** I'm not sure if this is for me. I don't know if I can do that.

**Destiny:** You are just the type of girl they look for.

**Jenna:** What kind of girl?

**Destiny:** A nice girl. The kind who looks good in a nice dress with a bit of make up, and some jewelry. A girl with class, at a nice restaurant after a business meeting, a good conversationalist.

**Jenna:** These are all businessmen?

**Destiny:** Most are. They just want someone to go out with them in the evening and have dinner, you know just talk to them a while.

**Jenna:** Aren't these men married?

**Destiny:** Some are but their wives are out of town, or ill, or the marriage is not strong.

**Jenna:** Will I have to have sexual intercourse with them?

**Destiny:** Oh no dear, that is unless you want to with someone special.

**Jenna:** Is all the money mine, or do I share it with this Michael Smith?

**Destiny:** Nah, Michael just expects a few dollars because he's kind of like your agent, he makes the contacts. The money is wicked, minimum of five hundred a night.

**Jenna:** I get paid five hundred dollars to have dinner with a lonely businessman?

**Destiny:** That's about it

**Emily:** Mommy!

**Jenna:** Oh ok. Well my little girl is calling out to me, but do you mind if I call you tomorrow?

**Destiny:** Oh yeah, I'll mention you to Michael. I have a client tomorrow evening that you could take if that's cool with everyone.

**Jenna:** Ahh.... Yeah.... I need some money, and you say its above board, so sure. I guess I'll call tomorrow anyway.

**Destiny:** Ok, great talking to you. I know everything is gonna work out, no worries.

**Jenna:** Hopefully, thanks. Bye- bye.

**Destiny:** No problem, take care (hangs up phone). Michael will be so pleased. Once Jenna starts, and gets a bit of money, she'll do anything we ask her. She'll be eating out of our hands.

## **Scene 6**

*Kyle comes back to see Jenna and Emily.*

**Kyle:** I can't believe I did this to Jenna again. I left her all by her self with nothing and no one, I need to talk to her and convince her that everything will be okay. I wonder how Emily is doing? I bet she has stretched right out, I hope she hasn't forgotten me. I hope they both can forgive me for what I have done. I need to find a way to fix this mess, but I don't know if I really wanna put up with a kid forever. I'm not sure I'm ready to give up my freedom yet.

*Jenna is sitting down and getting ready to call Destiny. She sorts through her mail, and holds on to an envelope that she has not opened yet.*

**Jenna:** Is Destiny there?

**Destiny:** This is Destiny. Who am I speaking with?

**Jenna:** This is Jenna; I want to take you up on that offer.

**Destiny:** Jenna, how nice to hear from you. I am so pleased to have you working with us. So can you take a dinner appointment?

**Jenna:** Ok.... so what time? And where?

**Destiny:** Just meet him outside the coffee shop on Water Street, at 7:00 p.m. I'll call back with more details.

**Jenna:** Who is it?

**Destiny:** A lovely gentleman, Mr.Blundon. He is with a large oil company in town for a business convention.

**Jenna:** Ok, I'll be ready for 7:00. Thanks for helping me out.

*Kyle knocks on the door.*

**Jenna:** Sorry but I gotta run.

**Destiny:** No problem. I'll talk to you later.

*Jenna gets up and answers the door, and Kyle is in front of her. She still has the envelope in her hand.*

**Jenna:** Oh my God!! Now you show up.

**Kyle:** Jenna, I'm so sorry for doing this to you again.

**Jenna:** Sorry don't cut it Kyle. Where have you been the past 4 months? Do you know what we've been through? Have you forgotten that you have a child to support?

**Kyle:** I'm sorry Jenna; I really don't know what to say.

**Jenna:** You might not have much to say, but I got lots! For the past 4 months I've been fighting to make ends meet. I have been through the biggest loss of my life, I have no support system, and Emily only has one parent to depend on. Basically life has been an up hill battle while you're out living it up, then you expect to come back here and think everything will be okay. No Kyle it's not okay!!

**Kyle:** I know, I made a mistake; I won't let it happen again. I love you Jenna, I want to be with you.

**Jenna:** For the last three months that's all I wanted to hear. Now it's a little too little, and a lot too late. No Kyle, I can get by on my own. Get the hell out, get out of my life. We don't need you anymore.

**Kyle:** You don't mean that baby, we are so good together.

**Jenna:** One time you were my King, now you are nothing.

**Kyle:** Fine, if I walk now I'm not coming back!

**Jenna:** Remember, I lasted this long on my own, I can finish. I don't need a useless man like you.

**Kyle:** Well, last chance.

**Jenna:** Thank God, go and leave us alone. Like I said, we don't need you.

**Kyle:** What the hell was I thinking coming back to you? You don't deserve me! I don't want the two of you, and what it brings anyway.

**Jenna:** I don't need you!! You must be crazy to think anybody would ever want you.

**Kyle:** Fine! I'm gone, later chick! Try life on your own.

*Jenna slams the door in Kyle's face.*

**Jenna:** Well I never thought I'd do that. I'm nervous about Destiny's money scheme. What would Mom and Dad think of this? I wonder who sent me this card?

*(Jenna opens the envelope and silently reads the letter)*

*Natalie's voice over:*

Dear Jenna,  
How are you doing? I've thought of you so often after your parents' accident, and I heard that Kyle went to Splitsville. Well who'd figure? Remember when we were in school and you wanted to go to University? I came across a grant program that you could apply under if you are interested. Are you? It is for single mothers. They even have daycare programs and family living units. I included the application. You should really try it. I enjoyed university, and you were always smarter than me so you would have no problem. The only catch is you would have to teach up here for five years afterwards, and that would be great. We could live together, just like the old days. What do you think? Why not give it a try? What have you got to lose? Waiting to hear from you.

Love,  
Natalie

*Jenna puts down the letter, and wipes away her tears. She searches through papers, and uses the phone.*

**Jenna:** Natalie! Hi. It's me, Jenna.

*Lights fade and come back on Jenna.*

**Jenna:** It's been five years since I last seen Kyle. He hasn't phoned or visited Emily on any birthdays or special holidays. He has cut Emily out of his life and moved on, not worrying about how she is doing or coping without a father. Myself, thanks to Natalie, luckily enough didn't turn to prostitution. I went back to school, and got my Bachelor of Education and am teaching in Nunavut. In the future I plan on getting my masters. I have moved on, and met an amazing person. I have been seeing him for the past year. He is an engineer up here, and we plan on getting married and giving Emily a brother or sister some day. Life wasn't easy but I managed to get through, and it's made me a stronger person.

*Emily comes over and hugs her mother.*