INT. MACGUFF HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bren and MAC are seated on the couch. Juno paces nervously, trying to suss out how to break the massive news.

 JUNO

 I have no idea how to spit this out.

 BREN

 Hon, did you get expelled?

 JUNO

 No. The school would probably contact

 you in the event of my expulsion.

 BREN

 Well, I was just asking. It seemed

 plausible.

 MAC

 Do you need a large sum of money?

 Legal counsel?

 JUNO

 No, no, I'm definitely not asking

 for anything. Except maybe mercy.

 Like, it would be really great if

 nobody hit me.

 MAC

 What have you done, Junebug? Did you

 hit someone with the Previa?

 JUNO

 I'm pregnant.

 Bren and Mac are predictably speechless.

 BREN

 Oh, God...

 JUNO

 But I'm going to give it up for

 adoption. I already found the perfect

 people.

 Juno presents the Penny Saver photos of the Lornings.

 JUNO

 They say they're going to pay my

 medical expenses and everything. I

 promise this will all be resolved in

 thirty-odd weeks, and we can pretend

 it never happened.

MAC

 You're pregnant?

 JUNO

 I'm so sorry, you guys. If it's any

 consolation, I have heartburn that's

 like, radiating down to my kneecaps

 and I haven't gone number two since

 Wednesday. Morning!

 BREN

 (interrupting)

 I didn't even know you were sexually

 active!

Juno cringes upon hearing her most-hated term.

 MAC

 Who is the kid?

 JUNO

 The baby? I don't know anything about

 it yet. I only know it's got

 fingernails, allegedly.

 BREN

 Nails? Really?

 MAC

 No, I mean the father! Who's the

 father, Juno?

 JUNO

 Oh. It's, well, it's Paulie Bleeker.

Bren and Mac burst into shocked laughter.

 JUNO

 What?

 MAC

 Paulie Bleeker? I didn't know he had

 it in him!

 BREN

 (giggling)

 He just doesn't look, well, virile.

MAC

 Okay, this is no laughing matter.

 JUNO

 (indignant)

 No, it's not. Paulie is virile, by

 the way. He was very good in... chair.

 MAC

 Did you say you were thinking about

 adoption?

 JUNO

 Yeah, well, there's this couple who've

 been trying to have a baby for five

 years. We found them in the Penny Saver by

 the exotic birds section.

Bren looks understandably alarmed. Juno hastily attempts to the situation sound more legitimate.

 JUNO

 But they have a real lawyer and

 everything. I'm going to meet with

 them next weekend.

 BREN

 Junebug, that is a tough, tough thing

 to do. Probably tougher than you can

 understand right now.

 JUNO

 Well, I'm not ready to be a mom.

 MAC

 Damn right skippy, you're not! You don't

 even remember to give Liberty Bell

 her breathing meds.

 JUNO

 Once! And she didn't die, if you

 recall!

 BREN

 Honey, had you considered, you know,

 the alternative?

 JUNO

 No.

 BREN

 Well, you're a brave young lady.

 You're made of stronger stuff than I

 thought. You're a little Viking!

 JUNO

 Cool it.

 BREN

 First things first, we have to get

 you healthy. You need prenatal

 vitamins. Incidentally, they'll do

 incredible things for your nails, so

 that's a plus. Oh, and we need to

 schedule a doctor's appointment.

 Find out where you're going to

 deliver.

 JUNO

 The term "deliver" is so weird. Can

 we not say "deliver"? How does "crap it

 out" sound?

 MAC

 Juno, I want to come with you to

 meet these adoption people. You're

 just a kid. I don't want you to get

 ripped off by a couple of babystarved

 wingnuts.

 JUNO

 Sure, Dad.

Mac nods, satisfied, then contemplates the situation dismally.

 MAC

 I thought you were the kind of girl

 who knew when to say when.

 JUNO

 I have no idea what kind of girl I

 am.