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Fel and Al sitting at the couch.

FRAME 1

Al in the foreground, hunched and holding his head with both hands at the sides of it. Fel is in the background, with a confused smile.

AL:
I knew this was going to happen
eventually... that condoms were
going to fail...

FEL:
What...?

AL:
Since when did you know about it?
And why didn't you tell me before?!

FRAME 2

Central angle, we can see fel and al's laps, Fel on the left, Al on the right. Fel puts one hand on Al's leg, Al's hands express worryness. Palms up, fingers spread, but curled a little.

FEL:
I... I just knew like... one hour
ago, but--

AL:
{Oh my god} what are we going to
do...? I don't make nearly enough
to sustain a family!

FRAME 3

White background, monologue kinda frame. Al is staring at the horizon, holding his palms in his forehead, pulling the hair back, Fel is trying to bring him back into sense.

AL:
Schools, doctors-- and how are you
going to give birth safely?! You
can't even see a gynecologist!

FEL:
But baby, i'm not--

AL:
And what's going to come out?! A
2/3 human 1/3 tiger? And what about
our dreams!? I wanted to travel to--
Oh god and my parents! What am i
going to tell--

FRAME 4

Fel grabs al by the shoulders and shakes him. Al ends dizzy.

FEL:
I'M NOT PREGNANT!
I CAN'T GET PREGNANT! THAT'S WHAT I
WAS TRYING TO SAY!

AL:
(dizzy face)