



WOMAN WITH BABY

Yep, I was. Then this happened. And now my life is over.

The woman hears herself and laughs, chagrined.

WOMAN WITH BABY (CONT'D)

That's a joke, of course. I'm happy. I am. I just really miss Trey...and the whole gang...

The woman trails off as Wren hands over her package. She accepts it and shuffles out of the store.

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**End**

At that moment a man in his 40's marches over and joins Wren behind the counter. He sports a crew cut and has accessorized his outfit by cinching a weight belt around his waist.

This is **MALCOLM**, Wren's boss, an ex-military man.

WREN

Did you see that lady? The one breast feeding?

MALCOLM

Disgusting.

Malcolm grabs some tissue paper and starts cutting it into elaborate shapes.

WREN

Oh, uh, okay. That's not...anyway, back in high school, she was crazy. I'm talking parties, drugs, sex. She was like a rock star. She was my hero.

Malcolm doesn't respond, he's busy working on his creation.

WREN (CONT'D)

What were you like when you were young? Were you wild and crazy?

MALCOLM

I had my moments. I enjoyed creating comic books.

WREN

Ok. So you get it. Sorta.

MALCOLM

My staff sergeant frowned on those frivolities. Knocked the habit right out of me.