

The furniture is unique and quirky, the decor creative. If an art student with a disposable income decorated a space, this is what it would look like.

But today it feels oddly empty. Wren looks around, taking this in, and then turns and walks right back out the door.

9 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD DIVE BAR - A BIT LATER 9

The door swings open on a dark, semi-grimy room. Sports fans watch football on big screen TV's while eating greasy food and drinking cheap beer.

Wren barrels into the room, briefly illuminating the darkness, and heads directly to the bar.

At the far end, two men sit side by side on stools, chatting. Preoccupied, Wren squeezes between them and effectively ends their conversation. She yells to the bartender.

Start

WREN

Can I get an Irish car bomb?

The bartender, busy serving other customers, doesn't acknowledge her. Wren waves around money.

WREN (CONT'D)

(Irish accent)

Yoo, hoo! Irish car bomb, laddy!

The bartender looks up and nods. The **MAN** next to Wren glances at her in irritation.

WREN (CONT'D)

(to Man)

You want one too?

She turns back to the bartender.

WREN (CONT'D)

Make it two!

MAN

Nah, I'm good.

The bartender brings the drinks over and places them in front of Wren. She slides one to the man.

WREN

Just do it, ya pussy.

The man stares at Wren, shocked. Wren drops the shot into the pint glass and starts guzzling her drink. She raises her eyebrows at the man while she does, challenging him.

The man hesitates, then follows Wren's lead. She drops her empty glass on the bar and gives him a thumbs up.

Then she turns and leaves the way she came, pushing people out of the way.

The man turns to his friend, dazed.

MAN
A booze fairy!

End

10 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD DIVE BAR - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 10

Wren stomps into the bathroom, still in a terrible mood, and enters a stall, slamming the door behind her.

Two **GIRLS** chat and primp at the sink.

GIRL
Neil wants to start trying, but I'm the one whose life is gonna change, right? He doesn't have to get all fat and breastfeed. Have you seen what that does to your nipples?

WREN (O.S.)
I have!

Both girls turn and look at Wren's stall, confused. After some hesitation they turn back to the mirror.

GIRL #2
If you aren't ready, do not let him pressure you! No drinking. No soft cheese. No thank you!

GIRL
I know. But seriously, how much longer can I wait? I'm--

WREN
Forever!

GIRL
--not that young anymore.

Wren throws open the door. She buttons her pants while flushing the toilet with her foot.