

CAROL (CONT'D)

It was a different time! I knew I never should have tried acid...

JILL

Should we leave?

WREN

(muffled)

Don't even think about it.

52A EXT. PENNYPACK PARK - PICNIC AREA - LATER

52A

Wren stands sandwiched between her parents as one person after another approaches to wish her well. It's like her own twisted version of "This Is Your Life".

**MRS. O'BRIAN**, Wren's seventh grade teacher, grips both her hands as she talks to her.

MRS. O'BRIAN

You were such a good student. So motivated. Always volunteering.

Carol nods solemnly. Wren looks like standing in the pit of hell would be preferable to her current situation.

MRS. O'BRIAN (CONT'D)

I'd really like it if you came and spoke to my students about your ordeal. I'm sure it would prove very inspirational.

WREN

Oh, I don't think--

FRED

(eating his beef sandwich)

She'll do it.

## Start

Mrs. O'Brian pats Wren's cheek and moves on. Next up is **GEORGE KENNY**, Wren's childhood sweetheart. He's holding hands with his pregnant wife, **LINDA**.

CAROL

It's George Kenny! Wreny's great love! And you're having a baby!

GEORGE

I am. This is my wife, Linda.

CAROL

Yes, Wren told me about you!

WREN  
 (mortified)  
 No, I didn't, Mom.

CAROL  
 Wren, don't you remember? You said  
 you looked her up on the Instagram.

Wren shuts her eyes, pained.

GEORGE  
 Yea, we were gonna say that Linda  
 has some connections so if there's  
 anything we can do...

LINDA  
 I'd be happy to make some calls.

WREN  
 Oh, wow. You know that's nice, but--

FRED  
 (picking beef from his  
 teeth with a toothpick)  
 Give us your number.

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**End**

52B

EXT. PENNYPACK PARK - PICNIC AREA - LATER

52B

Wren stands in the exact same spot, sandwiched between her  
 parents, talking to well-wishers. She's completely miserable.

Wren looks up and spots Leo talking to Laurel by a picnic  
 table. They lock eyes and Wren brightens. Leo ambles over.

FRED  
 Who are you?

LEO  
 Leo. Who are you?

FRED  
 Pardon me, boyo?

WREN  
 Dad! This is Leo. We met in a  
 support group.

LEO  
 I got cancer.

CAROL  
 Oh boy.