

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

Start

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.

End

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!