

LEO
They do it in *Fight Club*.

WREN
You can't model your behavior after
a David Fincher movie! And the sex
stuff didn't happen until later.

LEO
I'm livin on borrowed time, son.

Wren stares at him.

LEO (CONT'D)
Damn girl, chill. I'm just messing
with you. Shit, bitch is uptight.

WREN
Who are you talking to?!

28 INT. ST. MARTHA CHURCH - BASEMENT - AN HOUR LATER 28

The meeting has ended but most of the attendees linger behind
chatting and sipping coffee.

Wren stands off to the side observing the crowd,
uncomfortable. She tries putting on her sunglasses but she
looks like a douche. She takes them off.

Leo approaches, holding a powdered donut.

LEO
You wanna meet people?

WREN
(no)
I guess.

Leo holds out the donut.

LEO
Refreshment?

WREN
Oh, no thanks.

Wren grabs the donut and shoves it in her mouth nervously.
Leo stares at the empty space in his hand where the donut used
to be. He turns and walks over to Derek. Wren follows him.

Start

DEREK
Leo! What's up?

LEO

Not much, man. Derek, this is Wren.

Derek looks at Wren, smiles.

DEREK

First timer! What did you think?

WREN

It was great! Well, I shouldn't say great, right? I mean, we're not at a rock n'roll show!

LEO

A rock n'roll show?

WREN

I found it very enlightening. And it's very noble of you to lead these groups. You know, on top of dealing with the...infirmity you have been stricken with.

DEREK

Thank you.

WREN

I have tonsil-throat cancer. It's primarily in the tonsil, um, arena but has wandered into the throatal area as well.

DEREK

I heard that one can be tough.

This is news to Wren. Did she pick the wrong cancer to be fake stricken with?

WREN

Really? Why? What happens? Are there a lot of, like, visible symptoms? Hair loss?

DEREK

I don't know specifics, you should discuss that with your doctor. I was just making small talk.

WREN

Okay, well, I just assumed if you were leading these groups you would have taken the time to educate yourself, but that's fine...

Beat.

DEREK

Okay. I'm gonna go talk to someone else. Nice meeting you, Wren.

Derek walks off leaving Leo and Wren standing there.

End

WREN

This is very helpful and beneficial. Insightful. Healing. Thank you for all of the wellness.

LEO

Most def.

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INT. LAUREL'S CAR - LATER

29

Laurel and Wren drive home from the meeting. Laurel is drenched in sweat from her run.

WREN

Is it weird to pick someone up at a cancer support group?

LAUREL

Yea.

WREN

What about *Fight Club*?

LAUREL

I forgot about *Fight Club*.

She sighs and both Wren and Laurel stare off into space, misty eyed, reminiscing.

LAUREL (CONT'D)

(dreamy)

We should rent that later.

WREN

(equally dreamy)

We totally should.

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INT. WREN'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

30

Wren reclines on her couch watching TV. She drinks beer, smokes a cigarette and munches on chips. Her phone rings, it's Cece. Wren answers.