

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!

10

INT. NEIGHBORHOOD DIVE BAR - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

**Start**

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.

WREN

Maybe you're just not a kid person.  
Not everyone is! There's nothing  
specifically wrong with them, I  
guess, but, I mean, let's call a  
spade a spade.

Wren approaches the sink. Both girls stare at her.

WREN (CONT'D)

(to Girl #2)

Could you scooch?

Girl #2 scooches, mouth open.

GIRL

Okay, first of all? I am a kid  
person. Or I will be some day.  
Second of all, it's very creepy to  
just insert yourself in someone  
else's conversation.

WREN

Usually that's true, but in this  
case I felt it was crucial to chime  
in because I'm basically an expert  
on this topic.

Wren points at Girl #2.

WREN (CONT'D)

You better be prepared, because  
your friendship is on life support.  
Because she's got a new friend. Her  
name is baby. Baby changes  
everything. Baby makes the rules.  
Nobody puts baby in the corner.

Girl #2 looks suspiciously at Girl.

GIRL

What are you looking at?! I didn't  
do anything!

GIRL #2

Not yet.

WREN

Hey, it's not just the kids. You  
have a job, right? Well, maybe one  
day it turns into a career.

(MORE)

WREN (CONT'D)

And your pal here calls you up, cause she misses hearing your voice, and you're all, "Sorry, can't talk, I have a deadline!" Or you're busy going for a run in your running...costume.

GIRL

She does that to me now! With the deadlines, not the costumes.

GIRL #2

I have to find some way to fill my life since I don't have a baby!

GIRL

I don't either, dumb ass!

Wren looks from one angry girl to the other.

WREN

Alright. So this is going well. Just talking it out. Healthy stuff. K. Bye.

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**End**

11 INT. NEIGHBORHOOD DIVE BAR - LATER

11

Wren sits hunched over the bar, drunk. She drains her beer.

WREN

Hit me, Sarge!

The **BARTENDER** stares at Wren blankly.

WREN (CONT'D)

That's a line from *Mermaids*. You don't care. I'll have a Bud and two shots of tequila.

BARTENDER

You've had enough.

WREN

You've had enough! Hand them over!

BARTENDER

No, you're cut off.

Wren stumbles off the stool and heads to the door.

WREN

Fine. Fine, fine, fine!