

33F INT. WREN'S APARTMENT - LATER

33F

All four girls have piled onto Wren's couch to watch TV. They are basically one entangled body with four heads, draped in blankets. It's heaven.

CUT TO:

34 INT. CRAFTS FOR YOU - DAY

34

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**Sc. 1 Start**

Malcolm and Wren sit at a table with a group of kids. They're teaching the kids how to make paper flowers.

Malcolm surveys the kids work, frowning. He points at one boy's creation with his scissors.

MALCOLM

Is that supposed to be a flower?!  
What is that?

KID

It's a poop.

All the kids start to giggle.

MALCOLM

Oh, you think that's amusing?  
Saying the word poop? News flash  
kids, stupidity is never funny!

The kids laugh harder.

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**Sc.1  
End**

Across the table, Wren makes room on the bench for a **LITTLE GIRL** arriving late. The girl is upset, sniffing.

WREN

What's wrong?

LITTLE GIRL

I got in trouble. I lied.

WREN

You lied, huh? About what?

LITTLE GIRL

I peed in the bath but I lied and  
said I did not pee in the bath.

WREN

So what? I pee in the shower all  
the time.

The kid looks at Wren, awed.

LITTLE GIRL

You do?!

WREN

Sure. Everybody does. So, how'd you come clean?

The kid picks her nose and stares at Wren, baffled.

WREN (CONT'D)

The truth. How'd you tell it?

Wren delicately pulls the kid's hand from her nose.

WREN (CONT'D)

Okay. That's, ew. Don't do that. That's an alone time activity. So, what were you saying?

LITTLE GIRL

I drew a picture and wrote I'm sorry. Daddy helped. I gave it to my mommy and then she hugged me.

WREN

(sighs)

That's not at all helpful.

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**Sc.2 Start** Back on Malcolm's side of the table, the poop debate rages on...

MALCOLM

Oh, you're a regular Jack Benny, aren't you?

KID

Poop Benny.

MALCOLM

Okay, you're done. Drop the crayon.

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**Sc.2 End** Wren glances at her watch and stands.

WREN

Malcolm? I have to...

MALCOLM

Yea, yea, go.

(turns back to the kid)

I said DROP THE CRAYON!