

JILL

A lot of people seem to prefer  
GoFundMe's, but this is so much  
more personal, don't you think?

Wren sees Malcolm manning a table that has a DONATIONS sign hanging from it.

A LONG LINE of people file forward to donate money for Wren's fake cancer. Families. Old people with walkers holding checks in their wobbly hands. Tiny children waddling forward with their PIGGY BANKS. Local youth sports teams in full UNIFORM.

WREN

It's agonizingly personal.

Malcolm takes a hammer and brings it crashing down on a child's piggy bank, SMASHING it to smithereens. He looks up, sees Wren and waves.

WREN (CONT'D)

You guys, this is not--

Laurel cuts her off abruptly.

LAUREL

No time! Your parents are here.

Wren freezes. Laurel and Jill stare at her, wide-eyed.

JILL

(lame)  
We thought they knew. Sorry.

WREN

What?! No!

**FYI**

Wren turns to see a middle-aged couple heading rapidly in her direction from across the park. These are Wren's parents, **CAROL** and **FRED**. Carol sobs as she walks.

Cece trails behind them, looking guilty.

WREN (CONT'D)

NO! They don't know! They think I'm out of the country! I bailed on my dad's birthday last week!

JILL

Yea, that did cause some confusion.

Fred storms over, Carol on his heels.

## Sc.1 Start

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FRED

You've got one hell of a nerve,  
girlie!

CAROL

(sobbing)

You didn't even tell us! Do you  
realize how that looks?!

FRED

For shame!

CAROL

I know I wasn't mother of the year,  
but was I really that bad?!

FRED

Carol, knock it off! Christ, it's  
been like this the whole damn car  
ride! Bad mother this, bad father  
that. I'm losing my goddamn mind!

Laurel, Jill and Cece look horrified.

CAROL

We had to hear about it from Cece!  
Cece! Do you understand how  
embarrassing that is?!

FRED

I support you, but know this. I am  
both disappointed and insulted. Not  
so much as a word! To your parents!

LAUREL

So this is going well...

CAROL

(sobbing)

Cece told us! Cece!

Cece mouths SORRY to Wren behind Carol's back.

FRED

I'm getting food! Where's the beef?

Jill points, frightened. Fred stomps off. Carol embraces Wren  
in an suffocating hug, rocking her back and forth.

CAROL

Is this my fault? We didn't know  
smoking while pregnant was bad!  
Everyone did it back then!

(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)  
It was a different time! I knew I  
never should have tried acid...

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**Sc.1 End**

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.

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's doorbell RINGS. Before she can move to answer it the door flies open and Carol and Fred burst in.

Carol, crying, beelines it over to Wren and embraces her.

Fred grabs a suitcase from Wren's closet and disappears into her bedroom.

CAROL

Leo called and told us you weren't doing good. So you're coming home with us! Dad and I are going to take care of you.

58

INT. PEPPER HOUSE - WREN'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT

58

Wren is passed out on a day bed in what was once her bedroom. The room is now a bizarre mix of time capsule and storage unit. Leonardo DiCaprio posters hang above boxes of Christmas decorations. Wren looks as if she's floating on a raft amongst a sea of junk.

LEO (O.S.)

When you're sick, family shows up. Doesn't matter if you want them. They need to be there, taking care of you. They gotta feel like they doing something to help.

The alarm clock by her head, a cat holding a bugle, switches from 2:59 to 3:00 and ERUPTS in noise.

ALARM

Du, nuh, nuh, nuh, nuh. Du, nuh, nuh, nuh, nuh, nu, nu, nu! WAKE UP! RISE AND SHINE!

## Sc.2 Start

Wren SHOOTS UP, terrified.

The door FLIES open and Fred and Carol appear. They snap on the incredibly BRIGHT LIGHT and rush over to Wren's bed holding pills and water. Fred hands her the pills.

FRED

Leo printed out the instructions from your doctor. Take these.

WREN

No, I feel fine. I don't need them.

FRED

We aren't leaving this room until you swallow the damn pills!

## Sc.2 End