

Wren chuckles. Cece, Jill and Laurel glare at her. The chuckle dies in Wren's throat.

CECE

But the point is, she does want to repair it. So why not let her try?

Cece gestures for Wren to take over.

Wren turns and stares at the crowd. They stare back, hostile, but at least they're listening.

WREN

Right, so what was I...?

FRED

(from the crowd)

You just finished telling us that you lied about having a disease that kills millions of people each year and devastates millions more. But that you didn't "intend" to.

WREN

Thank you, dad.

(beat)

Okay, so we took care of that. I also would like to return all of your incredibly generous donations. I'll be honest with you, I didn't want to do it like this. I wanted to Venmo all of you or just write a bunch of checks from the safety of my apartment. Where no one could look at me like all of you are looking at me now. But I made a mistake and, I'm very sorry, and I am trying to atone. So, I stand before you today, apologetic and embarrassed--

MALCOLM

(from the crowd)

SHUT UP AND GIVE US THE MONEY!

WREN

Got it. Thank you for your time.

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INT. ST. MARTHA CHURCH - BASEMENT - MINUTES LATER

87

Start

Wren writes a check out to an angry **FORMER DONOR**.

FORMER DONOR
You should be ashamed of yourself!

WREN
Again, I am very sorry.

The donor snatches the check from Wren and stomps off.

End

Laurel, Cece and Jill approach.

CECE
How's it going?

WREN
Not too bad. One guy did just call me a grade A dumbass, but that was my dad and I'm pretty sure he was just blowing off steam.

The girls turn to see Fred stomping from the room with Carol trailing after him, crying.

WREN (CONT'D)
Thank you for coming today.

LAUREL
You're not off the hook, Wren.
We're still really mad.

Cece and Jill nod in agreement.

LAUREL (CONT'D)
But there's a small possibility you weren't wrong about everything.
(beat)
Spending all that time together was nice, I forgot how much I missed us. Even if one of "us" is a big asshole.

Wren opens her mouth.

LAUREL (CONT'D)
Just give us some time.

Wren nods. Cece, Jill and Laurel turn and start to walk away. When they're feet from the door, Wren stops them.

WREN
Hey, how did you guys know to come?

CECE
Leo. He told us what you did. The liver slice.

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