

BARTENDER

Hold up! You got a tab to pay!

Wren FREEZES for a minute, considering her options.

WREN

Give me a drink. Then I'll pay.

BARTENDER

That's not the way it works, lady.  
Gimme the money, now.

WREN

You can't talk to me like that! You  
aren't the boss of me!

She grabs an empty pint glass from a table, throws it at the bartender, then spins around and runs, making a break for it.

She is feet from the promised land when the bartender TACKLES her from behind. She grabs a table, pulling down a full rack of glasses, pitchers, etc.

As they crash to the floor, Wren shrieks in protest.

WREN (CONT'D)

But, you aren't the boss of me! You  
aren't the boss of me!

12

INT. POLICE STATION - CELL - NIGHT

12

**Start**

Wren sits on the floor in a cell, leaning against the bars.

In the cell across from her, sitting in an identical position, is an **OLD DRUNK LADY**.

Wren and the lady are mid-conversation. Sort of.

WREN

Last time I was here my friends  
were with me. Now I'm alone. All,  
all alone.

OLD DRUNK LADY

(slurring)  
Are they servin' brefast yet?

WREN

They all just moved on. It's a  
betrayal, really.

OLD DRUNK LADY

Full speed ahead, cappy!

WREN

Why does everything have to change?  
And why are they so okay with it?  
I'm not okay with it!

OLD DRUNK LADY

My face is shedding!

WREN

Okay, just so you know? You're  
kinda starting to irritate me a  
little bit. Because I'm trying to  
talk out my feelings here, and you  
keep interrupting me.

OLD DRUNK LADY

I killed a gal with my big toe!

Wren stares at the drunk lady. She stares back.

A **POLICE OFFICER** approaches the cell and unlocks it.

POLICE OFFICER

Wren Pepper, you made bail.

WREN

Thanks. And this gentlewoman is  
ready for her breakfast.  
(to Drunk Lady)  
Best of luck.

Wren jumps up and rushes out of the cell.

**End**

13 INT. POLICE STATION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 13

The officer escorts Wren down a hallway. A glass window  
lines the hall and through it the lobby is visible. Standing  
out there, pacing, is Cece. She isn't happy.

WREN

I'll just stay in here.

14 INT. POLICE STATION - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS 14

Wren slowly opens the door and enters the lobby. She takes  
one look at Cece and blurts...

WREN

I was framed!

Cece looks at Wren in disgust and walks out the door. Wren  
quickly runs after her.