MOLLY (CONT'D)

I was engaged to be married and my

fiancé met someone else and called off

our wedding at the last minute. After

asking me to lose twenty pounds for

it. Which I did, by the way. (A

BEAT, THEN) And I'm happy to say I've

only gained <u>thirty</u> of it back.

EVERYONE CHUCKLES.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

But, I'm not giving up. I'm gonna

keep working on it. And this time,

not for anybody else. It's for me.

I'm doin' it for me. And if my ex-

fiancé happens to see me in a size

two, well that's just a bonus. Thank

you.

EVERYONE APPLAUDS. SHE SEES MIKE, STILL IN UNIFORM, STANDING
IN THE BACK. SHE WAVES TO HIM. HE WAVES BACK.

GROUP LEADER

Okay, who'd like to share next?

MOLLY CROSSES TO MIKE.

MOLLY

Didn't see you there.

MIKE

That's 'cause I lost another pound.

I'm damn near invisible.

SHE LAUGHS.

                         MIKE (CONT'D)

Can I talk to you outside?

                         MOLLY

Sure.

MOLLY CROSSES OUT AND MIKE FOLLOWS, AS WE:

                                              RESET TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE CHURCH CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

AS THEY CROSS INTO THE HALLWAY:

                         MOLLY

What's up?

                         MIKE

Um, well... here's the thing, I am

sort of an amateur ichthyologist.

                         MOLLY

Fish, right?

                         MIKE

And crustaceans and marine mammals.

Anyway, on my days off I like to go to

the aquarium. There's something

really soothing about watching giant

creatures gliding gracefully, almost

weightlessly, through the water.

                         MOLLY

Sounds like my water aerobics class.

                         MIKE

(CHUCKLES) You're funny.

                          MOLLY

          I have to be.

                          MIKE

          Sure, sure. But circling back to

          marine mammals, my favorite is the

          Bèluga Whale, which is featured now at

          the Shedd Aquarium and I was wondering

          if you'd like --

MOLLY'S CELL PHONE RINGS.

                          MOLLY

          Excuse me.

SHE TAKES OUT HER PHONE AND LOOKS AT THE CALLER I.D.

                          MOLLY (CONT'D)

          My sister. (INTO PHONE) Victoria?

          Wait, stop. Just slow down, I can't

          understand -- Fine, fine, I'm on my

          way!

SHE HANGS UP.

                          MOLLY (CONT'D)

          I'm sorry. I've gotta go. She's

          hysterical.

                          MIKE

          Go, go!

MOLLY HURRIES OUT. MIKE WATCHES HER LEAVE.

                                        RESET TO: