

AMY

Of course. I'd never serve a student unwashed fruit.

CRUNCH. Elizabeth takes a huge bite out of the apple.

ELIZABETH

(MOUTHFUL)

I thought the teachers got the apples.

AMY

Well, I think the students teach me at least as much as I teach them.

ELIZABETH

Stupid.

Elizabeth tosses the mostly uneaten apple into the trash and exits. It hits the rim and lands on the floor.

Okey-dokey.

INT. ELIZABETH'S CLASSROOM - DAY

It's like an asylum -- nothing on the walls. Elizabeth reads from a stack of US Weekly's and circles pictures of CELEBRITY BREASTS. LYNN, late 30s, the kind of woman who spends a lot of time on her internet dating profiles, but rarely gets emailed, pokes her head in.

LYNN

Oh sorry, am I interrupting?

ELIZABETH

Um -- kinda.

LYNN

Do you want to grab some lunch?

ELIZABETH

I'm in the middle of something, Lynn.
My treat.

ELIZABETH

Fine.

EXT. KFC - DAY

Elizabeth and Lynn sit at an outdoor table. Lynn picks at a garden salad. Elizabeth is eating a bucket of chicken and drinking a large drink. She pulls a bottle of cough syrup from her purse and dumps it into her drink.

LYNN

You have that thing going around, huh?

ELIZABETH

LYNN

Are you excited for tomorrow?

ELIZABETH

Is tomorrow Saturday?

LYNN

No, it's the first day of school.

ELIZABETH

Wait, I thought I had a week to get my class together.

LYNN

Yeah, that was last week.

ELIZABETH

(under her breath)

Fuck my ass.

LYNN

If you hate teaching so much, why don't you just get another job?

ELIZABETH

And do what? Sell perfume at the mall?

Work at a day care center?

(slurps her big gulp)

You know, when I first got into teaching,

I thought I was doing it for all the

right reasons: short hours, summers off,

no accountability.

LYNN

I love my summers. Fresh corn. Mmm.

ELIZABETH

From now on, my full-time job will be

finding a guy who will take care of me --

LYNN

Oh god, I pray for that --

ELIZABETH

And that makes a shit ton of money and

doesn't ask too many questions.

(licking her fingers)

I spent most of my summer hanging out at the bars near where the Bulls practice. Had some fun, got some cool souvenirs that I Ebayed, but those guys aren't looking to settle down. And they all wear condoms. And then they take the condoms with them. That's how paranoid they are that a girl will try and get pregnant. Like it's so easy to get pregnant from a guy nutting into a condom.

LYNN

You're gonna find someone great.

ELIZABETH

I've been thinking about it a lot. I mean, I figure I'm like an 8, 8.5. But once I get my new tits, I'll probably be a --

13.

LYNN

You don't want to do that. You're already so pretty.

ELIZABETH

I know I'm hot, Lynn, but I don't stand a chance against all those Barbies dolls out there. Anna Nicole had it right, may she rest in peace.

Lynn checks her watch.

LYNN

We should finish up. Wally's doing that big orientation for teachers in the auditorium.

ELIZABETH

Yeah, I'm not going to that.

LYNN

But it's mandatory.

ELIZABETH

("I'm so scared")

Ooohhh...

LYNN

Yeah, I probably won't go either. I don't know I might. I'll probably go, but just sit in the back. Maybe leave early. Maybe stay till the end. Play it by ear. Or just stay till the end.
Lynn takes both their, trays and dumps them.

LYNN (CONT'D)

This was fun.

ELIZABETH

Yeah, it was alright. When you said you were taking me to lunch, I kinda thought it was going to be nicer, but this was okay.

LYNN

Sorry.

ELIZABETH

It's okay. You can get me next time.

INT. ELIZABETH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Not much character, not many furnishings.