inside the classroom catches Elizabeth's eye.

ELIZABETH

(under her breath)
You've gotta be shitting me.

TURN TO REVEAL

AMY'S CLASSROOM

The room has been decorated to within an inch of its life. Every surface is covered with posters like "Noted African-Americans," or "Hispanic American Hall of Fame," or "Women Who Dared." A RED DELICIOUS APPLE has been placed on each student's desk.

Amy, dressed casually in cargo shorts and texas, is trying to hang a large "INTEGRITY" poster. She looks over, sees Elizabeth staring at her, and immediately lights up.

AMY

Elizabeth Halsey, as I live and breathe!

ELIZABETH

Amy Squirrel.

AMY

I know we barely got a chance to get to know one another last year -- what with you planning the wedding of the century and me juggling all my extra-currics -- but I just want to say that I'm super excited to be across-the-hall-mates.

ELIZABETH

Okay.

AMY

And I know you kinda skated by last year, doing the bare minimum thing -- you were kind of a lone wolf -- but now you're back and I just know that you are going

to rededicate yourself to the task at --Amy notices Elizabeth's bare hands.

AMY (CONT'D)

Where's your beautiful ring?

ELIZABETH

My fiance and I broke it off. I found him in bed with someone else.

Oh my gosh!

ELIZABETH

It was another man.

AMY

(INCREDULOUS)

Shut the front door! (motioning for a hug) Somebody needs a hug.

ELIZABETH

Somebody doesn't.

AMY

Hm. Another time then.
Elizabeth takes an apple from a desk.

ELIZABETH

(RE APPLE)

These washed?

ΔΜΥ

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?