

INT. PARSONAGE - LIVINGROOM - EVENING

Paul sits on the couch staring at the front door. It is getting dark.

Mark sits reading a copy of Audrey's 'Crochetting for Christ' magazine at the table nearby.

PAUL
(to himself)
This is ridiculous.

Mark looks up.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I'm hungry.

INT. CHURCH - BASEMENT - DAY

Paul walks into the basement. It has been transformed into a sea of tables and rummage sale items.

PAUL
Where does all this stuff come from?

EILEEN
The Unitarian rummage sale mostly.

Paul jumps. He turns around to see Eileen sorting through some shirts.

EILEEN (CONT'D)
If you buy stuff on the 10 cents day you can sell it for over %500 profit, guaranteed.

PAUL
Eileen, have you seen Audrey by any chance?

EILEEN
She's over by the Dancing Santas.

Paul spots Audrey. He walks over to her.

PAUL
It's 7:30.

Audrey takes a Dancing Santa out of a large trash bag and puts on a table with about a dozen other ones.

AUDREY

It is.

She moves away from Paul. He follows.

PAUL

Well, aren't you coming home?

Audrey takes out another item, places it on a table and walks away.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Alright, what is it this time?

AUDREY

I should have known you wouldn't have the guts to tell me yourself; as usual you had to get Gail to do your dirty work for you.

PAUL

Oh.

AUDREY

Imagine how foolish I felt walking into Sunday School and finding Eileen Hunt sitting there.

Audrey looks over her shoulder at Eileen who is now trying on a kitty sweater vest.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Eileen Hunt, of all people!

Audrey angrily slams an item onto a table.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

Why should I suffer for your lack of faith?

PAUL

I had complaints from the parents, Audrey. What should I have done?

AUDREY

At least talked to me about it.

PAUL

How can I when you refuse to even finish a conversation? Every time I-

AUDREY

You're right, it is late. I should
go make dinner for Mark.

Audrey puts down the bag and starts to walk away.

Paul looks around him to see if anyone else witnessed
Audrey's behavior when he catches Cynthia's eye.

Paul quickly looks away, but it is too late. Audrey is
leaving and Cynthia is walking straight for him carrying a
large box.

CYNTHIA

I'm so glad your here. You wont
believe what Dick just did. I was-

PAUL

Just get over it already.

Cynthia is taken aback.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You're not the only one who has
problems you know.