

INT. FATHER DOUG'S OFFICE - DAY

Chelsea sits opposite Father Doug.

CHELSEA

I'm questioning a few things right now. Like my marriage.

FATHER DOUG

It's totally normal to question --

CHELSEA

And I guess I hate the fact that I have no career. And I'm wondering why I had kids.

FATHER DOUG

These are normal concerns --

CHELSEA

And the shape of my thighs is bullshit!

FATHER DOUG

Okay, well --

CHELSEA

I can't even buy jeans! I have to try everything on before I realize that nothing fits.

FATHER DOUG

There's absolutely nothing wrong with your body, Chelsea.

(changing tack)

I mean, have you tried discussing all of this with Christ?

CHELSEA

No. I think I'm Jewish. But on my dad's side, though, so I guess that doesn't count. And my mom said she was a Buddhist for a few months but she really just believed in Richard Gere.

CHELSEA

2.

EXT. OUR LADY OF SORROWS - EVENING

A cab pulls in past a statue of the Virgin Mary and a sign reading: OUR LADY OF SORROWS (OLS). Wyatt gets out and looks up at the large, stone church.

INT. OLS COMMUNITY CENTER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE on CHELSEA HEALEY - 30's, put-together / high-strung housewife:

START

CHELSEA

It's the end of a long day. The kids are finally asleep, I've got a cup of peppermint tea and a steamy book. It's me time.

(beat)

And that's when He appears. Standing at the end of my bed.

Reverse to sort of motley group of 9 PEOPLE, Wyatt and Gina among them, seated semi-circle, group therapy style.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

He's like a tall, pale, god. The moon glistens off of his sinewy thighs --

Everyone shifts in their seats uncomfortably. Wyatt takes notes. GINA MORRISON- the group's leader - tries to cut in:

GINA

Okay, so --

CHELSEA

He's incredibly well-endowed, much more so than a normal human --

GINA

(finally breaking in)

So, it's pretty much the same dream you've been having? For months?

CHELSEA

(nodding)

Same one, same one. Yup.

(re: Wyatt)

Why is he writing?

GINA

Chelsea, we've discussed this.
Wyatt's a journalist, and we agreed
he could write an article on the
group.

CHELSEA

Well, I didn't agree to that.

Murmurs around the room. Chelsea always pulls shit like this.

GINA

And I clearly said that anyone who is
uncomfortable with this shouldn't
participate today.

WYATT

(to Chelsea)

I won't put anything you just said in
the article --

CHELSEA

Well it's too late now.

WYATT

It's not, because I just won't write
it in.

CHELSEA

(under her breath)

Too late now

WYATT

(to Gina)

So... are recurring dreams common
with abductees?

Sounds of disapproval all around: ("Ooo." "Not cool, bro")

GINA

(to Wyatt)

We actually prefer the term
"experiencers" to "abductees." It
gives us just a little more agency.

CHELSEA

Calling someone an abductee is a lot
like slut shaming.

END

JUMP TO:

ENNIS HART - 50's, Nick Nolte-esque farmer - holds the floor: