

JULIE starts to hum Wade in the Water again.

THOMPSON: *(to JULIE)* Ha! I like gospel too! Gospel's great! Son, you're not getting any younger. You're how old now?

PRECY enters the kitchen. She gets a jug of water from the fridge.

MARK: Twenty-seven.

JULIE hums quieter.

THOMPSON: *(laughing)* Can't ask the lady her age! So...

CHRISTINE: It's fine! I'm twenty-nine so...

THOMPSON: You love this man?

CHRISTINE: Uh... yes, I do.

THOMPSON: Mark. You love this woman?

MARK: Yes. I... do.

THOMPSON: Well.

MARK: *(laughing)* I feel like I'm getting married.

CHRISTINE storms into the kitchen. JULIE stops humming.

THOMPSON: You're a good kid.

LAWRENCE: He'll win his case.

THOMPSON: Oh he surely will.

MARK: You think so?

THOMPSON: Well, it doesn't matter if I think so. It matters if you think so. *(to LAWRENCE)* How's that meal coming along?

PRECY and JULIE speed up.

MARK: Ha! You're right.

LAWRENCE: It's easy for the young ones to feel doubtful. *(loudly)* I think it will be here shortly.

THOMPSON: How's the girl on the stand though? She wasn't saying very much?

MARK: Yes, she was backtracking and –

THOMPSON: That can work for you.

MARK: Yes, well... she was so scared. She was speechless for a sec. I said to her, “Sounds like you need to take a deep breath” And then she did!

THOMPSON: You told her to take a deep breath?

MARK: Yeah.

THOMPSON: Am I in Mister Roger’s Neighborhood? You get the reference?

LAWRENCE: He gets the reference.

MARK: Yeah.

THOMPSON: Haha, okay, so what happened after she took a deep breath.

MARK: She cried.

THOMPSON: She cried? You made her cry?

LAWRENCE: *(warmly)* Of course not!

MARK: No, I didn’t make her cry. She was having a release.

THOMPSON: Are you a yoga instructor? What is this?

MARK: Uhhhh.

THOMPSON: What’d you do next?

MARK: I put myself in her shoes?

THOMPSON: Come again?

END

CHRISTINE, nervous, takes a bite of popcorn chicken.