

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

Nine ADULTS sit in a circle. AMY, twitchy, stands in the middle.

The door opens. A LATECOMER enters and slinks to his seat.

He gestures for the group to continue.

AMY

First, it was just for fun. You know. Red, read. Pear, pair. Sum and some.

The group nods. Latecomer looks around, confused.

AMY (CONT'D)

It was all I could think about. Ant, aunt. Slay, sleigh! None and nun!

She gasps. Latecomer looks freaked out.

AMY (CONT'D)

I moved on to triples! Air, heir and err! Mall, maul and moll! Make it stop! Oh God, make it stop!

She breaks down sobbing. A WOMAN hugs her.

WOMAN

Thank you, Amy. That was...very brave. Let's all give Amy a hand.

The group applauds.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Now, who'd like to go next?

Latecomer stands up, uneasy.

LATECOMER

Excute me. Thith doethn't sound like Overcoming Your Lithp.

WOMAN

That's two doors down. This is Homonymists Anonymous.

Latecomer hurries out.

LATECOMER

Ooph. Wrong room.
(under his breath)
How thickening.