

DANI
Lindsay, you're not going to school
like that.

LINDSAY
Like what?

Dani unzips Lindsay's SWEATSHIRT...revealing a tight strappy
tank underneath that shows a lot of BELLY BUTTON. Busted.

DANI
When you're making a living as a
hooker, you can pull this out of
storage, until then...

Dani points to the door. Lindsay scowls, heads out. Ray Jr.
chuckles. Dani gives him a look, he stops laughing.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

We get a glimpse of the Long Island neighborhood. Big new-
home constructions of various sizes, but similarly shaped.

The kids drive off in Ray, Jr's Mini Cooper.

INT. MINI COOPER - MOMENTS LATER

Lindsay pulls the tank top out of her backpack. Ray Jr.
shakes his head.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Dani comes up the stairs, past the guest bedroom, something
catches her eye...she doubles back.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM - DAY

It's the THROW PILLOWS. They're not quite right. She
readjusts them. But something's bothering her.

FAYE'S VOICE (PRE-LAP)
(emotional)
I can't stop thinking about it.

INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY

NOUVEAU RICHE HOUSEWIFE "FAYE", dabbing her eyes, weepy, her
Louis Vuitton bag clutched in her lap. A moment, then, she
reveals her pressing problem:

FAYE
I just...have to lose those six
pounds. I can't be fat at my
daughter's Sweet 16.

A BOX of tissues comes into frame...

FAYE (CONT'D)

Do you think hypnotherapy can help,
Dr. Dani?

REVEAL Dani... is Faye's THERAPIST. She's empathetic on the
outside (we all know what she's thinking on the inside)....

DANI

I do, Faye. But you have to
realize this is not about weight
loss.

FAYE

(blows her nose)
It's *not*?

DANI

No. It's about loss of control. Do
you feel out of control, Faye?

FAYE

Yes.

DANI

And why is that?

FAYE

(confesses through tears)
Every time I'm near a loaf of
bread...I inhale it. I don't even
take time to masticate. I just
swallow the damn thing whole.
(then)
Sometimes, I sneak in the closet...
so my husband won't see me. But
yesterday, he confronted me... with
the crust.

DANI

The crust?

FAYE

(deep shame)
He found a pile of them in the
garbage -- I don't do crust. The
worst part -- I told him they were
someone else's. Like I'm cheating
on him or something.

Dani offers her another tissue. As she does, she FLASHES IN
HER MIND to those **DAMN THROW PILLOWS** on the bed. Shakes it
off...

DANI

There are different types of addictions. Things that give us comfort when we feel out of control that become...habit forming. Some people are addicted to alcohol, some to drugs.

(then)

You, Faye, are addicted to...carbs.

Faye nods, this resonates with her.

FAYE

(a liberating breakthrough)

Carbs are my... crutch.

DANI

Okay, then. Let's focus on getting rid of your crutch so you can feel back in control in your life. Lie down, and look at a **spot in front of you....**

Dani FLASHES IN HER MIND again...to those THROW PILLOWS.

DANI (CONT'D)

As I count from one to twenty, each count you will drift deeper into a more relaxed state...yet more alert to my voice. One...

Her voice carries us into...

INT. DANI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DANI'S VOICE

...you are going to see things more clearly.

Dani, in bed in pajamas reading a book. Ray enters (in a SUIT, just coming home from work).

DANI

How was your meeting?

RAY

Ah, you know, clients -- impossible to please.

He heads off towards the bathroom...barely kissing her hello.

DANI

You're showering now?