

"My Little Girl"

Sob-M  
BANKS<sup>35</sup>

START<sup>35</sup>

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Banks is now up, eulogizing his daughter.

BANKS

I had misgivings about her wrestling.  
Not health, but... the ridicule.  
Being called "The Blob." But, uh...  
I know her happiest day... was when  
you all stood and chanted  
"Christine." Her name. Your love...  
that acceptance meant so much to  
her. And me.

(a beat)

I, uh... we're gonna sing a song  
she used to sing, I thought it was  
silly, but, uh... something about a  
"piece of the sky," she...

(a beat)

I invite you all to join us at the  
cemetery.

(a long beat)

I will... I will be forever grateful  
for... the way you made her feel...  
like a champion.

A beat. He doesn't want to lose his composure, so he  
hesitates. Then--

BANKS (CONT'D)

I'll always love my little girl. I  
know every dad thinks of his daughter  
as something special. She, uh...  
I'll miss her.

(a beat)

Okay, uh... let's go, let's...  
celebrate the life of Christine  
Banks.

END

He nods to the back of the room. And the BAND STARTS IN  
with the ORGAN PLAYER as Marylin moves forward.

MARYLIN

(singing)

HI DE HO/ HI DE HI/ Gonna get me a  
piece of the sky/ Gonna get me some  
of that old sweet roll/ singing HI  
DE HI DE HI DE HI DE HOO.

The CHOIR rises, does back-up, the CONGREGATION BEGINS TO  
CLAP, under--

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(CONTINUED)