

EXT. CHICO CITY CENTER - DAY

Theresa sees Hippie Guys checking her out, shudders. Hippy Michelle notices, smiles.

MICHELLE

Don't worry about those bozos. They just think you're cute.

THERESA

No. I'm used to guys staring. Damn. That must sound totally stuck up. There's just... There's someone who might be looking for me.

MICHELLE

An ex-? Sorry. You don't have to tell me. I get it. You want to blend in, right? I know exactly where to take you. You need something cooler anyway.

INT. GOODWILL STORE - DAY

Theresa comes out of a dressing room in hippie clothes that make her look dowdy. Michelle looks at her a moment, shakes her head. Another hippie look is even less flattering.

MICHELLE

You know what? Maybe this...

(hands her a tight-fitting, short low-cut dress and her push-up bra)

...is more you.

(after Theresa changes, comes out in dress; nodding--)

It's more important to be you than to be anybody else.

Theresa looks a little uncertain, then sighs and nods.