

UP AT THE PULPIT

The three women stand up there with the preacher.

BLACK PREACHER

Before we lay our hands on you and
ask for the Lord's blessing, tell
us what pains you.

Jenny realizes she's first.

JENNY

My husband's in the hospital.

BLACK PREACHER

Speak up, child.

It triggers her to let loose.

JENNY

My husband was almost beat to
death. He's in a come right now and
I don't know if he'll live.

A big reaction from the crowd.

BLACK PREACHER

Lord have mercy.

He places his hand on Jenny. She takes comfort in it. Patsy
knows she's next as his gaze settles on her.

PATSY

I... my husband is accused of
trying to kill her husband. He's
behind bars and I don't know when
my children and I will ever see him
again.

Again, the dramatic outburst is greeted with a big reaction
from the crowd. The preacher shakes his head.

BLACK PREACHER

Jesus. Jesus forgives all.

He puts his hand on Patsy too and then looks at Ann. She
doesn't know what to say.

BLACK PREACHER

Go on. God is listening...

Ann bites her lip, pressure's on. Looks all around and Patsy
can't take it anymore.

(CONTINUED)

PATSY

She's almost forty and still
doesn't have a man in her life.

The biggest reaction of all, as if a great tragedy has been
spoken.