

INT. BALLROOM, DANCE SCHOOL - DAY

Snazzy, uptempo dance music begins. We open on a ballroom in a dancing school with an expert couple doing the tango.

PIERRE
(strong French accent)
Dancing is the most magnificent art
form that exists between a man and
a woman.

Pierre, a slim, muscular Frenchman in his 40's, stands like a drill instructor in front of a group of seven people: three couples and one pretty Hispanic lady in her mid-30's. This is LUCINDA. She is standing awkwardly by herself.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
It requires focus... attention...
practice...

INTERCUT shots: heads, hands, legs in perfect unison.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
Done well, it is heaven itself.

Shot of second expert couple doing a waltz.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
Done poorly, it is a train wreck:

Shot of an awkward couple tripping and falling down.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
Painful to endure...

Shot of second awkward couple hurting their arms in a spin.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
Painful to observe...

Shot of third awkward couple doing a clunky, weird turn.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
And - let us be honest - painful
for all involved.

Shot of fourth awkward couple accidentally running into a fifth couple and knocking them down. Music ends with fall.

PIERRE (CONT'D)
For the next four sessions, I will
teach you the basics of ballroom
dance.

(MORE)

PIERRE (CONT'D)

You have chosen to make your lives
more beautiful, and I applaud your
decision.

(claps)

Please, clap too-

The group claps half-heartedly.