

The Wedding

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A series of WEDDING VIDEO-STYLE SHOTS of various weddings:

A Jewish groom stomping on a glass, a bridesmaid stealing a glance at a groomsman, an extremely old man checking out the cleavage on the young woman sitting next to him, a Greek man shattering a plate on a dance floor, some twenty-somethings doing the "a little bit softer now" part of "Shout", two sets of legs - one in tuxedo pants, the other in a rumpled dress - under a bathroom stall door, etc.

Over these images, we hear the voice of a man we'll come to know as DANNY:

DANNY (V.O.)

Starting with my cousin Johnny's, when I was six years old, I've been a guest at twenty-eight weddings. And the thing about being a guest at a wedding, as I've gathered from my twenty-eight, is: it shines a big, bright spotlight on whatever your relationship status is at the moment. If you're single, you're really single. And if you're in a relationship with problems, those problems are amplified by the perfect couple standing in front of you professing their undying love. And if you're in a relationship with no problems, well then pull your head outta your ass, because you're not looking closely enough.

INT. SUBURBAN BEDROOM - DAY

TIM (30s, a bit high-strung, but sweet) works on his tie, while his wife, BETH (30s, pretty, distant), puts on her makeup. Tim's in a great mood. He sings Eric Clapton's "Wonderful Tonight."

TIM

IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING / SHE'S
WONDERING WHAT CLOTHES TO WEAR /
SHE PUTS ON HER MAKEUP / AND
BRUSHES HER LONG BLOND HAIR / AND
THEN SHE ASKS ME...

Tim grins at Beth expectantly, kind of like a dork, trying to entice her to join in. A beat. She doesn't.

TIM (cont'd)
 (launching back into it)
 ..."DO I LOOK ALRIGHT?" / AND I
 SAY...

He grins at her again. Maybe this time? Nope? Okay.

TIM (cont'd)
 (just as enthusiastic)
 ..."YES, YOU LOOK WONDERFUL TONIGHT"

EXT. STYLISH APARTMENT - DAY

At the doorway, ROGER (30s, strikingly handsome, confident) kisses a HOT GIRL still wearing her cocktail dress from the night before goodbye.

ROGER
 I had fun.

HOT GIRL
 Me too.

ROGER
 If I find your panties, I'll text
 you.

She exits. Roger pulls out his phone and dials.

ROGER (cont'd)
 Hey, gorgeous... I'll pick you up
 in twenty minutes?... Great, wear
 something that'll make the groom
 regret his decision.

INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

RYAN and CAROLINE (late 20s, have been dating for three years, not engaged) get dressed in silence.

RYAN
 You okay?

CAROLINE
 Why wouldn't I be?

RYAN
 No reason. I mean, good. I think
 we're gonna have a really nice time
 tonight.

CAROLINE

Are we?

RYAN

(hopeful)

...Yes?

CAROLINE

Great. I hope we do.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

JEREMY (17, an optimistic underdog, younger brother of the bride) delicately trims his pubes.

JEREMY

Gently. Careful. Just enough to make the shaft look longer. Lift and cut. Lift and cut.

JEREMY'S MOM (O.S.)

Jeremy! Let's go!

JEREMY

Ma! I'm coming!

Jeremy looks back down at his crotch.

JEREMY (cont'd)

No. Ohhh. Fuck me.

Jeremy lifts his non-scissor hand into frame. It has a trickle of blood on it.

INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

ANNIE (early 30s, cute, funky, emotional) tries to zip up her dress by herself. She can't quite reach. She looks over at an empty closet with a few stray hangers and frowns. Someone has clearly just moved out. Just then, her phone RINGS, and the machine picks up.

OLDER WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Annie, sweetie, just calling to see if you're okay. I know you have Jessica's wedding, and I just want to make sure you don't mope. Men don't like a moper. Okay. Bye. I love you. Don't mope.

Annie SIGHS.

INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

DANNY (30s, the best man, goofy, fun) sleeps very peacefully. His eyes flutter open, and he looks at his bedside clock. His eyes go wide.

DANNY
SON OF A WHORE!

EXT. CHURCH - A LITTLE LATER

Cars line the street. GUESTS file in.

INT. CHURCH - SAME

Roger, the awesome single guy, and Tim, the husband who couldn't get his wife to sing, stand at the back of the sanctuary, ushering.

ROGER
It's disgusting.

TIM
You don't know what it's like to be married.

ROGER
Not getting laid in six months? That's not normal married guy stuff. That's deviant. You're gonna go into work one day and shoot the place up, and they're gonna be like, "Why?!?!" And then I'll be like, "His wife won't touch his cock." And they'll be like, "Oh. Okay. That makes sense."

TIM
Well, tonight's the night. Dancing, booze, hotel room... plus, it's a wedding, love is in the air.

SEXY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Uh-oh, we've got a romantic.

Tim turns around to find SIMONE (20s, exotic, very gorgeous). He is stunned by how attractive she is.

TIM
Holy shit.

Simone LAUGHS.

ROGER
Tim, this is Simone. My date.

TIM
Of course.

They shake hands.

SIMONE
Hi, Tim. Nice to meet you.

TIM
(still thrown)
I'm going to have sex tonight.

SIMONE
(smiles, amused)
That's great. I think I might,
too.

ROGER
Oh, yeah, you definitely are.

SIMONE
We'll see.

Simone KISSES Roger on the lips and exits toward the pews.
The guys both watch her.

TIM
Good lord.

ROGER
Yeah, she's a yoga instructor.

TIM
You don't say?

ROGER
I find fucking her very Zen.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - SAME

Annie, the girl with the empty closet, and Caroline, the girl who isn't engaged, work on their hair and makeup with KATE (early 30s, stunning, smart, competitive, a little intense). They all wear similar bridesmaid dresses.

ANNIE
I had to ask my landlord to zip my
dress.

CAROLINE

Oh, honey.

ANNIE

He asked me if I wanted to "make sex" on him.

KATE

What did you say?

ANNIE

What do you think? I let him lick my nipples, and now I get free rent for a year.

KATE

Jesus!

Caroline LAUGHS.

ANNIE

Well, what the hell kinda question is that?! I told him, "no." He's seventy-five years old, and he has one of those giant gut, skinny legs bodies. I'm not that desperate yet.

Another BRIDESMAID approaches.

BRIDESMAID #1

You guyyys! You look awesome! Hi, Annie! Where's Keith? I haven't seen him.

ANNIE

Um, we broke up.

BRIDESMAID #1

Oh my god!! You must be devastated!!

ANNIE

No, I'm okay.

BRIDESMAID #1

No!! It's terrible!!

ANNIE

If you insist.

Bridesmaid #1 exits, distraught.

BRIDESMAID #1

No, no, no!

ANNIE
 (to Caroline and Kate)
 That's gonna get annoying real fast.

Just then, there's a KNOCK AT THE DOOR and Jeremy pokes his head in.

JEREMY
 Ten minutes, ladies!
 (then)
 Hey, Annie. Where's Keith?

Annie scowls.

INT. CHURCH - SAME

MICHAEL and LINDA (60s, argue constantly, but "happily" married for forty years, Danny's parents) sit in a pew.

MICHAEL
 This is a terrible seat.

LINDA
 Michael, it's fine.

MICHAEL
 (standing and looking around)
 We should be up at least four rows.

LINDA
 Sit down.

Michael sits down.

MICHAEL
 When Danny gets here, I wanna show him my parking spot.

LINDA
 You will not.

MICHAEL
 It's a terrific spot!!

BY THE ENTRANCE, Danny hustles through the door, still struggling with his jacket and tie.

DANNY
 (to various guests)
 Hi. Shit. Sorry, I'm late. Hey, everybody. Hey, Emily, you look great. Did you lose some weight?

FEMALE GUEST

I'm bulimic.

DANNY

Ha!

(then)

Oh, you're serious? Oh shit. Good luck. Stay strong.

Danny joins Tim and Roger in their usher positions.

ROGER

You know, it's traditional for the best man to arrive before the wedding's supposed to start.

TIM

Good thing he didn't have a date to pick up.

ROGER

(to Danny)

Seriously, man, what kinda creep doesn't bring a date to a wedding?

DANNY

What? Where is it written that you have to bring a date? I defy that convention.

TIM

Who are you gonna dance with?

DANNY

Whoever I want.

ROGER

Who are you gonna talk to?

DANNY

Whoever I want.

TIM

Who are you gonna slow dance with?

DANNY

Who wants to slow dance?!

ROGER

Okay, and what are you gonna do at the end of the night?

DANNY

I'm gonna call a cab, go home, fall asleep in my tux, and then wake up and figure out how to get my car.

A beat. Tim turns to Roger:

TIM

That actually doesn't sound half bad.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - SAME

The girls continue getting ready.

CAROLINE

Did you see Roger's date?

ANNIE

Holy fuck.

CAROLINE

I know, what is she like twenty?

ANNIE

(realizing)

Um, Caroline... Kate may not wanna talk about Roger's disgustingly gorgeous date.

KATE

Why should I care? I have Charlie.

ANNIE

We love Charlie.

CAROLINE

He's like the anti-Roger.

ANNIE

But still hot.

CAROLINE

Adorable.

ANNIE

And I can't believe he wants you to move in with him, it's so exciting!

KATE

Oh...

This is news to Caroline.

CAROLINE

Charlie wants you to move in with him?

KATE

Yeah...

CAROLINE

That's terrific. Why didn't you tell me?

KATE

I don't know.

CAROLINE

("come on")

Kate.

KATE

Well, I guess maybe I was nervous, 'cause I didn't know how you'd react. 'Cause, you know, Ryan...

CAROLINE

What? Has been dating me for three years and still hasn't proposed and shows no signs of ever proposing? Kate, stop it. I'm fine.

Caroline GULPS DOWN some champagne.

INT. CHURCH - SAME

Ryan, Caroline's boyfriend, sits on a pew next to LIONEL and DOTTIE (80s, a very sweet married couple).

DOTTIE

Don't you just love weddings?

RYAN

No. Actually, I hate them.

DOTTIE

Why? Are you a homosexual? Someday we're going to repeal that law.

LIONEL

Sweetheart, homosexuals love weddings. Because of the flowers and whatnot.

DOTTIE

They also like to urinate on each other in the shower.

LIONEL

They do.

RYAN

What? No, I'm-- I-- I have a girlfriend.

Lionel and Dottie look at him, smiling expectantly. They clearly want more.

RYAN (cont'd)

And, well... she wants me to propose. So every wedding we go to now is like a pressure cooker, boiling up the inevitable fight.

DOTTIE

Oh dear.

RYAN

That's right. I'm not even trying to avoid the fights anymore. I'm just trying to win them. Or get them over with as soon as possible, so we can get on with our lives.

LIONEL

Why don't you want to get married?

RYAN

I do. I mean, maybe I do. I don't know. It's a very big decision.

LIONEL

True. But when you know, you know.

DOTTIE

And if it's not right, then you know that too.

RYAN

I'm not so sure about that.

A beat, as they all let this soak in.

DOTTIE

Homosexuals also like to buy and flip real estate.

LIONEL

Yes.

INT. CHURCH ENTRANCE - A LITTLE LATER

The groomsmen (including Danny, Roger, and Jeremy) and the bridesmaids (including Annie, Kate, and Caroline) gather just outside the entrance to the sanctuary. Jeremy approaches Danny and Roger.

JEREMY

Hey, guys.

DANNY

Jeremy.

JEREMY

Who would you say is the sluttiest bridesmaid here?

DANNY

Excuse me?

ROGER

Who is this kid? I like him.

DANNY

The bride's little brother.

ROGER

Ah. Congratulations.

JEREMY

Thanks.

DANNY

Why, uh-- Why do you need to know who the sluttiest bridesmaid is?

JEREMY

I'm getting laid tonight.

ROGER

I definitely like him.

DANNY

What makes you so sure you're getting laid?

JEREMY

Because it's a wedding. A time for celebrating passion, romance, and the glorious possibility of true love. Plus, seeing another lady in a pretty dress, getting tons of attention makes women temporarily lose their minds.

ROGER

He's right. At my sister's wedding, I had sex with her lesbian best friend.

DANNY

(gesturing)

Well, the sluttiest bridesmaid at this wedding would probably have to be Kate. I mean, she used to have sex with Roger, and he's a certified man whore.

ROGER

I do have a lot of sex.

DANNY

It's gross.

ROGER

I'm like walking proof that straight guys can't get AIDS.

JEREMY

(looking around)

Wait, which one's Kate?

DANNY

Over there.

ANGLE ON Kate, by a pew, asking CHARLIE (30s, good looking, clean cut, a genuinely terrific guy) to hold her purse.

ROGER (O.S.)

Who the hell is that?

ANGLE BACK ON the guys.

DANNY

Charlie. Her boyfriend.

ROGER

(clearly thrown)

Kate has a boyfriend?

DANNY
They're moving in together.

JEREMY
(to Roger, re: Kate)
You hit that? Nice job.

Jeremy holds up his hand for a high-five. Roger ignores him, still staring at Kate and Charlie.

ROGER
He looks like an asshole.

DANNY
No way, Charlie's delightful. He's taking me out on his catamaran next weekend.

ROGER
(irritated)
What?

DANNY
It's called "The Sea Word." S-E-A.
(short beat)
Kinda funny.

INT. CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

We hear PROCESSIONAL MUSIC, as the wedding party walks down the aisle. Roger is paired with Kate. As they walk:

ROGER
Charlie, huh? Where'd you find him?
J Crew catalogue?

KATE
Where'd you find Simone? Pep rally?

ROGER
She's twenty-three.

KATE
You're thirty-four.

ROGER
Yeah, but I have the body of a
twenty-one year old.

KATE
You used to.

ROGER
Still do. Happy to show you.

KATE
You show me yours, I show you mine?

ROGER
If you want.

KATE
Or how about you show yours to Simone, I show mine to Charlie, the police arrest you for exposing yourself to a minor, and I fuck Charlie's brains out?

ROGER
Or, what if... you and Simone both show yours to me, and to each other, and Charlie just goes away?

Kate rolls her eyes but can't help but smile a little.

ANGLE ON Danny and Annie who follow them down the aisle. Michael and Linda wave from their pew and whisper-shout:

MICHAEL
Danny!

LINDA
You look very handsome!

DANNY
(small wave)
Hey, guys.
(to Annie)
My parents.

MICHAEL
I wanna show you my parking spot!

LINDA
Michael!

MICHAEL
It used to be a handicapped zone, but they changed it! You can still see some of the blue paint!

Danny shakes his head, then turns back to Annie:

DANNY

By the way, where's Keith?

Annie grimaces.

ANGLE ON Jeremy and Caroline who follow them down the aisle.

JEREMY

That's a very lovely dress.

CAROLINE

You mean the one we're all wearing?
That your sister made us buy? For
seven-hundred dollars? That I'm
probably never gonna wear again?

JEREMY

Yeah, but... you look nice in it.

CAROLINE

Okay, thanks.

JEREMY

I'm not usually this forward, but
this being a wedding and all, true
love and such--

CAROLINE

How old are you?

JEREMY

Seventeen. True love and such, I
thought maybe you could save me a
dance tonight. No strings, just a
dance. And if sparks fly, well
then sparks fly. I mean, you're a
man, I'm a woman-- Shit. I mean,
you're a woman, I'm obviously a--

CAROLINE

I know what you mean. I have a
boyfriend.

JEREMY

Ahh, but not married?

CAROLINE

(betraying a hint of strain)
No. Not married.

INT. CHURCH - A LITTLE LATER

The BRIDE and GROOM stand in front of a PRIEST. [NOTE: during the ceremony, as with the rest of the movie, we only see the Bride and Groom from behind, never actually seeing their faces.] Danny, Roger, Jeremy, and the groomsmen, and Annie, Kate, Caroline, and the bridesmaids flank them on either side.

PRIEST

Dear friends and family, we are gathered here today...

ANGLE ON Tim and Beth, sitting on a pew.

TIM

(sotto)

I got them to put a bottle of champagne in our hotel room. And one of those metal buckets filled with ice.

BETH

(sotto)

That's nice.

TIM

(sotto)

There's also a jacuzzi. We can even drink the champagne in the jacuzzi. Although they say not to get drunk in a jacuzzi, because you can have a stroke. I think that's how John Candy died. But we're both in pretty good shape.

ANGLE BACK ON the altar.

PRIEST

...A brief moment in time and the scrawl of a pen are all that is required to create the legal bond of marriage, but it takes a lifetime of love, commitment, and compromise to make marriage durable and everlasting...

ROGER

(sotto, to Kate)

You look very beautiful, by the way. I forgot to say that.

KATE
(sotto)
Shhh.

DANNY
(sotto, scolding)
Roger.

ROGER
(sotto)
I've always liked that birthmark on
your collarbone. It's very sexy.

The Priest glares at Roger. Kate subconsciously touches her collarbone.

ROGER (cont'd)
(to Priest)
Sorry... your grace.

The Priest continues to look at him for a beat, annoyed, then:

PRIEST
(to Bride)
Do you, Jessica, take Jason to be
your partner in life, to support
and respect him...

ANGLE BACK ON Tim and Beth. Tim takes her hand:

TIM
(sotto)
Can you believe it's been seven
years since we were standing up
there? And you know what, honey?
You're just as beautiful right now
as you were back then. This is
gonna be a really magical night.

BETH
(sotto)
Tim, I want a divorce.

ANGLE BACK ON the altar.

PRIEST
Do you have the rings?

The MAID OF HONOR holds out a ring to the Bride, and the Bride takes it. Danny and Roger both hold out a ring to the Groom. The Groom takes Roger's.

PRIEST (cont'd)
With this ring, I thee wed...

DANNY

(sotto)
What the hell?

ROGER

(sotto)
They gave me the real ring. They
thought you'd lose it.

DANNY

(sotto)
That's so messed up!

ROGER

(sotto)
You barely made it to the ceremony.

ANGLE BACK ON Tim and Beth.

TIM

(sotto, half laughing)
I don't-- I don't understand? Are
you joking? Is this a joke?

BETH

(sotto)
This has been coming for a very
long time. We both knew it.

TIM

(sotto)
I didn't know it!

BETH

(sotto)
Tim, we haven't even had sex in
eight months.

TIM

(sotto)
What? No. It's been six months.
Remember? Your birthday?

BETH

(sotto)
You consider that sex?

TIM

(sotto)
Well, yeah, it... it went in.

ANGLE BACK ON the altar.

PRIEST

I now pronounce you man and wife.
You may kiss the bride.

The Bride and Groom KISS. The crowd CLAPS, and there are a few CAMERA FLASHES and a couple "WOOO!"S.

DANNY

(to Roger, re: fake ring)
Well, what the hell am I supposed
to do with this?

ROGER

I don't know, whatever you want.

RECESSIONAL MUSIC plays, and the Bride and Groom start back up the aisle. Danny SIGHS and turns to the bridesmaids:

DANNY

Anyone want a wedding ring?

He holds the ring out, right in front of Caroline.

CAROLINE

("help")
Annie.

ANNIE

(grabbing the ring)
I'll take it.

The bridesmaids and groomsmen pair off and start up the aisle. Ryan, having witnessed this from his seat, smiles weakly at Caroline. She smiles weakly back.

DOTTIE

Is that your girlfriend, dear?

RYAN

Yeah.

LIONEL

You're in for a long night.

ANGLE BACK ON Tim and Beth. Tim is devastated.

TIM

I-- I can't believe it.

BETH

I'm sorry, but I've felt this way
for a long time.

TIM
But, I love you.

BETH
I know, and it's really annoying.

ANGLE ON Michael and Linda, as the recession passes them and exits the church.

LINDA
What a lovely ceremony.

MICHAEL
I couldn't see a damn thing, we should've changed seats.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

A delightful outdoor cocktail hour, at a suburban country club. It's later, close to dusk. A MALE GUITARIST plays an ACOUSTIC VERSION OF THE BANGLES' "ETERNAL FLAME," while a WAITER weaves his way through the CROWD with a tray of hors d'oeuvres. He stops in front of Danny and a YOUNG WOMAN.

WAITER
(offering)
Seared Ahi tuna on wonton crisp?

DANNY
Thank you, that looks delicious.

WAITER
(offering)
Seared Ahi tuna on wonton crisp?

YOUNG WOMAN
No thanks.

DANNY
She's bulimic.

ANGLE ON Roger, Simone, Kate, and Charlie.

KATE
(introducing)
Charlie, Roger. Roger, Charlie.

CHARLIE
(shaking hands)
Hey, great to meet you! Kate's told me so much about you.

ROGER

Really? Did she tell you about the time we had sex on the deck of the Staten Island Ferry?

CHARLIE

Uhhh, no.

KATE

But I did tell him about the time I walked in on you having sex with a waitress in our apartment.

ROGER

In my defense, she was Native American.

KATE

How is that in your defense?

ROGER

We took their land, Kate. I felt I owed her something.

SIMONE

(extending her hand)

Hi, I'm Simone.

KATE

(shakes hands)

Hi, sorry. Kate. I love your dress.

SIMONE

Thank you.

(attempting to bond)

I was actually worried it was a little slutty.

KATE

Well, you have the figure to pull it off.

SIMONE

Oh. Thanks.

ROGER

Simone's a yoga instructor.

CHARLIE

Really? I love yoga! It's increased my strength, my flexibility--

ROGER

I'm more of a racket ball guy,
myself.

CHARLIE

I love racket ball, too! We should
play sometime.

KATE

No, you shouldn't.

SIMONE

I play racket ball, too. Roger's
teaching me.

KATE

(to Charlie)

You're not playing racket ball with
either of them.

ANGLE ON Jeremy. He approaches TWO BRIDESMAIDS, drinks in
hand.

JEREMY

(passing out the drinks)

Okay, one Jack and Diet, and one
Grey Goose Cosmo with a lime twist
and an orange wedge.

BRIDESMAID #1

(impressed)

They served you?

JEREMY

Of course. I can be very smooth
and devilishly charming when I need
to be.

BRIDESMAID #1

Oh my god, you're so adorable.

BRIDESMAID #2

Isn't he?

BRIDESMAID #1

Totally.

BRIDESMAID #2

Adorable.

JEREMY

Like a puppy adorable? Or like
take me in the coat room and make
me a man adorable?

BRIDESMAID #1

(laughing)

That's so funny! You're so cute!

JEREMY

(laughing)

Thanks, but, no, I'm serious.

ANGLE BACK ON Roger, Simone, Kate, and Charlie.

ROGER

You know, Kate and I actually introduced the bride and groom. Back when we were dating.

CHARLIE

No way. I didn't know that.

SIMONE

I didn't even know you guys dated.

ROGER

Yup. Kate's the only girl to ever dump me.

KATE

Oh, I can't take all the credit for that. Him being an asshole helped.

CHARLIE

Wow. You two have a real Sid and Nancy thing going on, huh?

ROGER

Sid and Nancy, didn't they end up together?

KATE

He stabbed her to death and then died of a heroin overdose.

ROGER

Ah.

SIMONE

How long were you guys together?

ROGER

Two years.

KATE

A year and a half.

ROGER
It felt like two.

KATE
It felt like ten.

ROGER
We had some good times.

KATE
And some terrible times.

ROGER
But it was never boring.

KATE
(has to admit)
No... It was never boring.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB ENTRANCE - SAME

Tim and Beth pull up in their car. As they get out:

TIM
This is insane! You can't just--

Tim hands his keys to a VALET.

TIM (cont'd)
Thank you.
(back to Beth)
You can't just say--

VALET #1
Your ticket, sir.

TIM
Um, thanks.
(back to Beth)
You can't just say, "I want a
divorce and--"

VALET #1
Have a nice evening, sir.

TIM
Yeah, fine, you too.
(back to Beth)
You can't just--

VALET #1
The reception is right through
those doors.

TIM
Do you mind?! I'm having a marital
situation here!

VALET #1
Good luck, sir.

TIM
Thank you, I--

The Valet CLOSES THE CAR DOOR and DRIVES OFF. Tim turns back
to find Beth about to enter the club. He chases after her.

TIM (cont'd)
Beth! You can't just say, "I want
a divorce," and that's it! There
has to be some kind of discussion!

BETH
(turns around)
Fine. Let's discuss.

TIM
Okay. Well... Umm... I don't want
a divorce.

BETH
That's not how it works, Tim. Only
one person has to want it.

TIM
But we belong together!

BETH
No, we don't.

TIM
Yes, we do!

BETH
(sighs)
Tim, you're a wonderful man.

TIM
Thank you.

BETH
But you disgust me.

TIM
Oh. There was more to that thought.

BETH

I look at you lying next to me in bed, and I just wanna throw up. In your face. And then smear it all over you.

TIM

We could try counseling.

Beth shakes her head.

BETH

You're a sweet, kind, excellent man. But not for me.

Beth enters the country club. ANOTHER VALET sidles up to Tim.

VALET #2

My brother got divorced. He lives on a houseboat in Stamford. I check in on him a couple times a week to make sure he hasn't blown his brains out. Half the time, I show up hoping he's already done it, so he's out of his misery.

(a beat, then)

You got someone who can check in on you a couple times a week?

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - SAME

Annie orders a drink at the bar.

ANNIE

Seven and Seven, please?

A WOMAN approaches.

WOMAN

Annie! Hi!

ANNIE

Hey, Becca.

WOMAN

You looked so pretty up there.

ANNIE

Oh, thank you. That's really sweet.

WOMAN

(looking around)
Where's Keith?

ANNIE

(annoyed)

Um. We, uh...

(then)

Actually, he has these terrible sores on his penis. And the doctor won't let him travel.

WOMAN

(taken aback, disgusted)

Oh my god.

ANNIE

Yeah. The eruptions-- that's what the doctor calls them, eruptions-- they happen whenever his groin gets warmer than about seventy-five degrees. So sitting in a car, standing outside in the sun, walking briskly, he can't do any of that.

WOMAN

That's... terrible.

ANNIE

I know, the puss drips down his thigh, and then he's at risk for further infection. They think he got it from petting a sick dog and then masturbating.

WOMAN

Jesus.

ANNIE

(chipper)

I'll tell him you said, "hi!"

WOMAN

(very uncomfortable)

Yeah. Okay. Or, I guess, maybe tell him to feel better? Or just don't say anything at all.

The Woman exits. Annie smiles, very pleased with herself. Just then, the bartender hands her a drink.

ANNIE

Oh, thank you!

Annie cheerfully sips through the straw.

ANNIE (cont'd)

Yum.

ANGLE ON Danny, who approaches a sketchy-look man. This is the bride's creepy UNCLE VON (50s, long stringy blonde hair, dark sunglasses which he will wear all night, very strange).

DANNY

Hey, you're Jessica's Uncle Von, right?

UNCLE VON

You a cop?

DANNY

What? No.

UNCLE VON

You have to tell me if you're a cop.

DANNY

I'm not a cop, I'm Danny. The best man. I went to college with Jason.

UNCLE VON

Oh, cool, nice to meet you, Rashaad.

DANNY

(as they shake hands)
Danny.

UNCLE VON

Totally, man.
(then)
Hey, have you seen a cat?

DANNY

(confused)
Why? Did you-- did you lose your cat?

UNCLE VON

No.

ANGLE ON the receiving line, where RYAN and CAROLINE speak with the MOTHER OF THE BRIDE.

CAROLINE

Congratulations, you must be thrilled.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
(fishing)
Our little Jessica did pretty well,
huh?

CAROLINE
Absolutely.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
A doctor!

CAROLINE
Well, a chiropractor.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
So...?

CAROLINE
Yes?

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
Hmm...?

RYAN
(to Caroline)
What's she doing?

CAROLINE
I have no idea.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
(leaning in obnoxiously)
Are you two next?

CAROLINE
Oh.

RYAN
Uhhh.

CAROLINE
We...

RYAN
We're taking it slow.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
What for?!

RYAN
Well, it's kind of a major life
decision.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
Nonsense! I wanna be dancing at
your wedding in a year!

CAROLINE
That's very sweet.

RYAN
Not sure you'd be invited.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
(to Ryan)
What're you waiting for?! You've
gotta snatch this girl up!

RYAN
I, uh, appreciate your concern--

CAROLINE
(trying to escape)
We should probably go congratulate
Jess.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
(jostling Ryan's arm)
She's one of the good ones!

RYAN
(getting annoyed)
Thank you. I've always suspected
she might be, but now that I've
heard it from you, I'm convinced.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
You'd better be careful, young man,
or Caroline's gonna find a doctor
of her own!

CAROLINE
Chiropractor.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE
Seriously! I don't understand you
kids! You try and make everything
so complicated! Just get down on
your knee and ask her to marry you!

RYAN
(firmer)
Mrs. Ackerman, I'm trying to be as
polite as possible, but please, I'm
begging you, as a favor to me on
your daughter's wedding day, please
mind your own fucking business.

The mother of the bride's eyes nearly pop out of her head.

CAROLINE
(grabbing Ryan)
Okay! Let's sign the guest book.

Caroline drags Ryan away from the finally speechless mother of the bride.

ANGLE ON Danny, drinking by himself. Roger approaches him.

DANNY
Hey.

ROGER
Hey.

DANNY
Have you met Jessica's uncle? I think he might be totally psychotic.

ROGER
I think Kate's still into me.

DANNY
Okay, I guess we're talking about your thing.

ROGER
There's still a spark. Maybe more.

DANNY
And are you still into her?

ROGER
Kate's incredible. She's like no woman I've ever been with.

DANNY
What about Simone? She seems nice and has the hottest ass I've ever seen in my entire life.

ROGER
Yeah, she's phenomenal, but Kate's different. She's Kate.

DANNY
And she dumped you.

ROGER
So?

DANNY
I'm just saying, are you maybe into her because she doesn't want you?

ROGER
She does want me. Haven't you been listening?

Uncle Von wedges himself in between Danny and Roger.

UNCLE VON
(to Danny)
Hey, Rashaad, you and your friend wanna buy some angel dust?

DANNY
No. Thank you, no.

UNCLE VON
I thought you said you weren't a cop?

DANNY
I'm not.

UNCLE VON
Okay, officer.

Uncle Von exits.

ROGER
That's...?

DANNY
Jessica's uncle.

ROGER
And why does he think you're a cop named "Rashaad"?

DANNY
I'm really not sure.

ROGER
Okay, well, what about Kate?

DANNY
Kate?? Roger, even if Kate does want you, are you sure that's a good thing? You guys fought all the time.

ROGER
We had a fiery relationship.

DANNY

You know who you guys are? If you get back together, in thirty years, you're my parents.

ROGER

Your parents have been married for half a lifetime. They have a terrific relationship.

DANNY

They bicker all the time.

ROGER

They're never boring.

ANGLE ON Michael and Linda, at a table of sushi.

MICHAEL

What is this?

LINDA

Michael, don't touch it.

MICHAEL

I didn't touch it, I was pointing at it.

LINDA

You touched it.

MICHAEL

(to a nearby waiter)
Did I touch it?

WAITER #2

I... I'd rather not get involved.

MICHAEL

(to Linda)
See?

LINDA

See what??

MICHAEL

He says I didn't touch it.

LINDA

He didn't say that!

MICHAEL

I pointed at it! Like this! I didn't touch it!

LINDA
You just touched it again!!

MICHAEL
No, I didn't!

LINDA
(to the waiter)
You must've seen it that time.
Tell him he touched it.

WAITER #2
I really couldn't...

LINDA
It's your job!

WAITER #2
I'm-- I'm just supposed to clear
the little plates.

LINDA
You know what? I'm sorry. I
apologize. I didn't mean to make
you feel uncomfortable.

WAITER #2
Thank you.

LINDA
And it's not important if my
husband touched the sushi or not.

MICHAEL
I didn't touch it!

LINDA
Michael! It doesn't matter.
(then, sotto, to waiter)
But, please, young man, just
between you and me...?

WAITER #2
(a beat, then)
He touched it.

LINDA
Aha!!

MICHAEL
Fine!! I touched it!! But what
the hell is it?!?!

WAITER #2

Spicy tuna roll topped with crab
meat and avocado.

MICHAEL

Thank you!!

ANGLE ON Ryan and Caroline, as Ryan signs the guest book.

RYAN

"Congratulations, you two crazy
lovebirds. Wishing you a lifetime
of happiness. Best, Ryan McGowan.
P.S. Sorry I cursed at your mom."

CAROLINE

We're gonna have to get them a
nicer gift.

RYAN

Yeah.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Roger.

DANNY

Hey, let me ask you something. For
my toast...

ROGER

Yeah?

DANNY

I'm thinking of using the word
"pussy." What do you think?

ROGER

In what context? Referring to
cowardice or vagina?

DANNY

Vagina.

ROGER

I think it's a great idea.

Tim approaches them, distraught.

TIM

You guys, I-- I can't believe I'm
saying this, but-- Beth-- she--

DANNY

Whoa. What's wrong, man?

TIM
Beth wants a divorce.

ROGER
Oh, yeah. Who's the guy?

DANNY
Is it someone you know?

TIM
What?!

ROGER
Or did she just say she wanted a divorce and not mention the guy?

DANNY
(to Roger)
Well, there might not be a guy.

ROGER
I think there's probably a guy.

TIM
What the fuck, you guys?!

DANNY
I'm sorry, should we be more surprised?

TIM
Yes!!

ROGER
Why? You two haven't had sex in six months--

TIM
Apparently, eight.

ROGER
Okay, eight months. And you never look each other in the eye. You barely spend any time together--

TIM
That's not true.

ROGER
When's the last time you guys were alone together? Not in the car. Not watching TV. Just you and Beth. Alone together.

As Tim says the following, he realizes how pathetic it is:

TIM

We went to Target last month, and we showed up before the store opened, so we had to stand outside for a couple minutes.

DANNY

Fuck.

TIM

How am I the only one who didn't see this coming?!

DANNY

I'm sorry, man. I really am.

ROGER

Yeah, it sucks, but we're gonna get you through this. I promise.

TIM

Thanks.

They all hug, a bit awkwardly, in tuxedo jackets and whatnot.

ROGER

Yeah, there we go. Man hug. Bring it in.

TIM

You guys are the best.

DANNY

We're buddies. This is what we do.

TIM

I know.

They break the hug. Danny turns to Roger, realizing:

DANNY

You know who I bet it is?! That guy who did their kitchen and kept telling Beth she had a great body!

ROGER

Yes!

Tim slams his face into his hands and starts BAWLING.

TIM

Aaaa!

ANGLE ON Kate. She brings a plate of hors d'oeuvres to Lionel and Dottie who sit at a table.

KATE

Here you go.

DOTTIE

Oh, thank you. You're such a sweetheart.

Kate sits, as Lionel takes apart a skewer.

LIONEL

Dottie only likes the tomatoes, and I only like the mozzarella.

DOTTIE

This way, I get all the tomatoes I want.

LIONEL

And I get all the mozzarella.

DOTTIE

And we don't waste.

LIONEL

Dottie doesn't like waste.

KATE

You guys make it seem so easy.

LIONEL

It is easy.

DOTTIE

As long as you don't get carried away with the little things.

KATE

But aren't the little things what it's all about? Sharing appetizers? Holding her lipstick?

LIONEL

No.

DOTTIE

Little things are little.

LIONEL

Exactly.

DOTTIE

Except for Ryan Seacrest. He's very little, but he's a big star.

LIONEL

Ryan Seacrest is the exception that proves the rule.

DOTTIE

Well said, sweetheart.

LIONEL

In the end, all that matters is, do you love her?

DOTTIE

(taking Lionel's hand)
That's right. When he walks into the room and smiles, does it make your day?

Lionel and Dottie smile at each other. Kate looks over at Roger, who stands with Danny and Tim. Roger catches her eye, and she looks away.

LIONEL

Also, sex is important.

DOTTIE

Once a week.

LIONEL

Once a week.

EXT./ESTAB. COUNTRY CLUB - LATER

The sun is going down. The two valets from earlier lean against a Prius and stealthily share a joint.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

Guests enter and check the place card table. The room is arranged with tables surrounding a dance floor on three sides. In front of the dance floor is a stage with THE BAND. The female lead singer, LARISSA (20s, sexy, flirty, rock and roll), sings an edgy, sultry version of CHEAP TRICK'S "I WANT YOU TO WANT ME."

LARISSA

I WANT YOU TO WANT ME / I NEED YOU
TO NEED ME / I'D LOVE YOU TO LOVE
ME / I'M BEGGIN' YOU TO BEG ME...

One guest, a man in his 30s, is already busting a move on the dance floor, all by himself. This is THE DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING. We'll get to know him more later.

ANGLE ON the entrance to the ballroom. Danny and Tim enter.

TIM

Oh my god, I just realized... Beth and I are gonna be seated at the same table.

DANNY

I'm sure we can squeeze you in someplace else.

TIM

No, that's good. I'm gonna make a romantic gesture.

DANNY

(skeptical)
You think that's gonna help?

TIM

I am in crisis! I need a romantic gesture!

DANNY

I don't know, Tim. Maybe just lay low tonight. Give Beth a little time to--
(noticing Larissa)
Time to... Who... Who's that?

ANGLE ON Larissa singing. She's totally foxy.

LARISSA

DIDN'T I, DIDN'T I, DIDN'T I SEE YOU CRYIN'? / I WANT YOU TO WANT ME...

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Tim.

TIM

Considering she's on stage singing with the wedding band, I'm gonna guess she's the wedding singer.

DANNY

She's sexy as hell.

TIM

I guess. Yeah.

DANNY

I'm gonna... I'm gonna watch the band for a minute, okay? You don't do anything crazy. I'll be here... Watching the band.

TIM

Yeah, I think maybe I will do something crazy.

DANNY

(totally distracted)
That's the spirit, tiger.

Tim exits.

ANGLE ON Annie at the place card table. She locates her place card. ANGLE ON the card. It reads: "Ms. Annie Rice & Mr. Keith Barrett". ANGLE BACK ON Annie. She sighs.

ANGLE ON a table with FOUR COUPLES.

COUPLE MAN #1

So we're like, "Next time, we'll have you guys over, we'll forget about the dessert, and just drink twice as much wine!"

The table BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER.

COUPLE MAN #1 (cont'd)

(laughing)
Isn't that what we said, honey?!

COUPLE WOMAN #1

(laughing)
It is!

COUPLE MAN #1

(laughing)
It's what we said!

Annie approaches the table.

COUPLE MAN #1 (cont'd)

Annie!

COUPLE WOMAN #2

Are you sitting here?!

ANNIE

(holds up her card)
Yup.

COUPLE WOMAN #2
That's so great!

COUPLE MAN #2
Where's Keith?

ANNIE
Keith, um... he's had explosive
diarrhea for three straight weeks.

COUPLE WOMAN #3
Oh god.

COUPLE MAN #2
Explosive diarrhea?

ANNIE
The doctors say he may need skin
grafts on his anus.

COUPLE MAN #1
Holy shit.

ANNIE
Yeah, his bowel acids have eaten
away at his anal skin to the point
where it's not gonna heal without
medical intervention. It kind of
looks like a chemical burn, but
with more bubbles and pustules.

COUPLE WOMAN #2
That's revolting.

ANNIE
You actually kinda get used to the
looks of it. What really turns my
stomach, though, are the blood-
curdling screams every time he
voids himself.

COUPLE WOMAN #1
Oh my.

ANNIE
And, of course, the smell of
corroding ass flesh.

COUPLE WOMAN #3
(standing and exiting)
Excuse me.

ANNIE

Also, as you can imagine, he can't be more than five or ten feet from a toilet at all times. We tried to go to the movies last week, and he exploded all over the parking garage.

(fake emotional)

It's really hard to see someone you love crying, and covered in diarrhea from the waist down.

COUPLE MAN #4

Poor guy.

COUPLE WOMAN #2

Poor Annie.

ANNIE

Does anyone else have any questions about Keith?

COUPLE MAN #2

No.

COUPLE WOMAN #1

No.

COUPLE MAN #1

No.

COUPLE MAN #3

I don't even know him. And I hope that I never meet him.

Annie tries to suppress a smile, then notices a party favor on the table:

ANNIE

Oh, look! A chocolate turtle in sand made of brown sugar! That's so cute!

ANGLE ON Jeremy who walks up to a table, place card in hand. The table is populated by a bunch of GRADE SCHOOL AGED KIDS. The only other teenager there is PEPPER (16, pretty, smart).

JEREMY

Table fourteen?

PEPPER

Yup. I think it's the "kids table."

Jeremy looks over at another table where the two bridesmaids from earlier flirt with a couple of guys.

PEPPER (cont'd)
(extending her hand)
I'm Pepper.

JEREMY
Oh, yeah. I'm Jeremy. Jessica's brother.

PEPPER
I know.
(then)
My parents think they're pretty radical.

JEREMY
Excuse me?

PEPPER
"Pepper." Kind of a funky name. Seems better for a dog. Or a really old African American jazz guitarist. I used to tell people my name was Jennifer.

JEREMY
I used to tell people my sister was born a hermaphrodite.

Pepper LAUGHS.

JEREMY (cont'd)
My friend's parents actually believed me until I told them we kept her penis in a jar in the basement.

PEPPER
That's really twisted.

JEREMY
Well, she used to dress me up in tights and a miniskirt, so I consider us even.

Pepper smiles at him.

ANGLE ON Beth sitting at her table. Tim approaches holding a handful of centerpiece flowers.

TIM

Beth Hubbard, I am your husband, I love you, and I refuse to let you give up on us.

BETH

Tim, please don't.

TIM

I know you think we're broken and we can't be fixed, but I can fix us.
(offering flowers)
Let me fix us.

BETH

Did you take these flowers from one of the tables?

TIM

Yes.

BETH

Please put them back.

TIM

Not until you agree to give me another chance.

BETH

I can't do that.

TIM

Please.

BETH

No.

TIM

I beseech you.

BETH

You "beseech" me?

TIM

Look at me, Beth...

Tim drops to his knees.

TIM (cont'd)

I'm down on my knees, in my best suit, begging you.

BETH
Tim, stop it.

TIM
Please, Beth! Please don't leave
me! I need you! I love you!

Everyone at their table and the tables surrounding them turns
to look. ANGLE ON Roger and Simone at a nearby table.

ROGER
Oh, Timmy.

SIMONE
Roger, do something.

ANGLE BACK ON Tim and Beth. He grabs the hem of her dress.

TIM
I'll do anything you want! I'll
start working out! I'll get sick
ab muscles!

BETH
That's not--

TIM
I'll get that upper groin triangle
muscle that Australian guys have!

Roger grabs Tim by the arm.

ROGER
Tim, get up. Come on. Let go of
her dress.

BETH
Thank you, Roger.

ROGER
I'm not on your side.

TIM
(to Beth, calming down)
I'm sorry. I'm sorry, I didn't
mean to embarrass you.
(then)
I'll buy you a Land Rover.

Beth exits. Uncle Von leans over from his table:

UNCLE VON
 You need a good divorce lawyer or a
 drifter to stab your wife? 'Cause
 I've got a guy for both.

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

CLOSE ON Larissa with the microphone as the band launches
 into "SHOUT" IN THE STYLE OF JOAN JETT'S BADASS COVER.

LARISSA
 WELLLLLLL... YOU KNOW YOU MAKE ME
 WANNA SHOUT! / THROW MY HANDS UP,
 SHOUT!...

ANGLE ON the dance floor, as guests race out to dance. Kate
 and Charlie. Roger and Simone. Ryan and Caroline. TWO
 TWENTY-SOMETHING GIRLS dance together sexily:

DANCING GIRL #1
 Woohoo!

DANCING GIRL #2
 Shout!

The douchebag who won't stop dancing bounces around the floor
 asking various girls to dance:

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING
 Wanna dance? Wanna dance? Dance?
 Dance? Dance? Dance?

Linda drags Michael onto the dance floor. Uncle Von grinds
 with two PRETTY YOUNG LADIES:

PRETTY YOUNG LADY #1
 He's so cute!

PRETTY YOUNG LADY #2
 He's Jessica's uncle!

PRETTY YOUNG LADY #1
 (to Uncle Von)
 Can I try on your sunglasses?

UNCLE VON
 (still grinding)
 No.

ANGLE ON Jeremy and Pepper sitting at the kids table.

PEPPER
 This band kinda rocks.

JEREMY

Yeah.

PEPPER

Do you maybe wanna dance?

JEREMY

Uh--

BRIDESMAID #1 (O.S.)

Jeremy! There you are!

The two bridesmaids from earlier grab Jeremy by the arm.

BRIDESMAID #2

We wanna dance!

JEREMY

Okay!

As the bridesmaids drag Jeremy toward the dance floor, he mouths "sorry" to Pepper. Pepper frowns. TREVOR (12, a precocious dork) turns to her.

TREVOR

If you're lookin' for a dude to dance with, I got moves.

PEPPER

Thanks, I'm good.

TREVOR

Okay, well if you change your mind, I'll be here making fake puke.

Trevor pours some soda onto his plate and mixes it up with his bread and salad. Pepper cringes.

TREVOR (cont'd)

Looks pretty real, huh?

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA

...YOU MAKE ME WANNA SHOUT! / KICK MY SHOES OFF, SHOUT! / THROW MY HANDS UP, SHOUT! / TAKE MY PANTS OFF, SHOUT!...

ANGLE BACK ON the dance floor. Everyone's having a terrific time.

LINDA

Michael, lift up your feet!

MICHAEL

I am!

Roger twirls Simone. He can really dance. Kate watches out of the corner of her eye. Danny dances with a woman, but he can't take his eyes off Larissa. Jeremy dances with the two bridesmaids, getting low to the ground:

JEREMY/BRIDESMAID #1/BRIDESMAID #2
A LITTLE BIT SOFTER NOW, SHOUT / A
LITTLE BIT SOFTER NOW, SHOUT...

Michael and Linda also get low to the ground. Michael clutches his back in pain.

MICHAEL

Ooooh!

The douchebag who won't stop dancing is super low to the ground and way too into it.

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA
...A LITTLE BIT LOUDER NOW, SHOUT!
/ A LITTLE BIT LOUDER NOW, SHOUT! /
HEYY-EYY-EYY-EYY!...

ANGLE BACK ON the dance floor.

EVERYONE
HEYY-EYY-EYY-EYY!

Uncle Von is still grinding with the pretty young ladies:

PRETTY YOUNG LADY #1
I'm getting a little freaked out.

PRETTY YOUNG LADY #2
Me too.

Jeremy twirls one of the bridesmaids. Roger dips Simone. Kate kisses Charlie. The douchebag does a split.

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA
...JUMP UP AND SHOUT NOW / A LITTLE
SHOUT NOW / YEAHHH!

The guitarist SLAMS THE FINAL CHORDS, and the room ERUPTS IN APPLAUSE. Larissa smiles. Danny CLAPS extra hard.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

Two cars SPEED DIRECTLY AT EACH OTHER on the straight part of the driveway. At the last moment, one of cars SWERVES TO THE SIDE, avoiding a head-on collision. Both cars SCREECH TO A STOP. A valet hops out of each car.

VALET #1

Dammit!

VALET #2

(arms raised, victorious)

Pussy!

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

Danny watches intently, as Larissa sings a touching version of ROBERTA FLACK'S "KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG".

LARISSA

...STRUMMING MY PAIN WITH HIS
FINGERS / SINGING MY LIFE WITH HIS
WORDS / KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS
SONG / KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS
SONG...

ANGLE ON Kate and Charlie dancing. Roger approaches.

ROGER

May I cut in?

CHARLIE

Sure, I'll hit the bar.
(to Kate)
Scotch, rocks?

KATE

Perfect.

Charlie KISSES Kate and hands her off to Roger.

CHARLIE

Love you.

Charlie exits. Roger and Kate dance.

ROGER

Nice wedding.

KATE

Beautiful.

ROGER
I think you're still hung up on me.

KATE
Is that so?

ROGER
Yup.

KATE
Well, you're wrong.

ROGER
I don't think so.

KATE
I'm happy with Charlie. He's an adult. And he doesn't feel the need to have sex with every girl who's ever existed.

ROGER
Yeah, but can he do this?

Roger twirls Kate, then pulls her back in tight with a flourish. One can't deny, they move well together.

KATE
(very close)
There's more to life than that.

ROGER
(still close)
Yeah, but it's a good start.

ANGLE ON Lionel and Dottie who watch them.

LIONEL
Such a nice couple.

DOTTIE
I don't think that's her boyfriend.

LIONEL
Oh, well then she's a tramp.

INT. BALLROOM - A LITTLE LATER

The band plays an INSTRUMENTAL VERSION OF GUNS N' ROSES' "NOVEMBER RAIN", as Larissa steps down from the stage and grabs a glass of water. Danny approaches.

DANNY
Hi. I'm Danny. The best man.

LARISSA
Larissa.

They shake hands.

DANNY
You guys kick ass.

LARISSA
Thank you.

DANNY
Um, for my toast, is it okay if I
go last?

LARISSA
Sure, but that's a pretty bold
move. Requesting last.

DANNY
I'm pretty confident.

LARISSA
It's a good toast?

DANNY
You know it's gonna push the
envelope. I think it'll take
people on a ride, and they'll be
like, "Wow, I never thought I'd go
there, and I always assumed I
didn't even want to go there, but
now that I am there, thank you.
Thank you, Danny."

LARISSA
(smiles, warming)
Well, now I'm intrigued.

DANNY
Hey, do you take requests?

LARISSA
Sure.

DANNY
(flirting)
Ohhh, that was a test. You never
take requests from anybody but the
bride and groom and their parents.

LARISSA
But you're the best man!

DANNY
That doesn't mean you can trust me.

LARISSA
Okay, well, just out of curiosity,
what would you have requested?

DANNY
I don't know...

LARISSA
Come on, I wanna know. You can
tell a lot about a guy by the song
he requests.

DANNY
Well, I guess... "Paradise by the
Dashboard Light."

LARISSA
(laughs)
Oh my god. What are you, a twelve-
year-old girl?

DANNY
(taps his heart)
In here, yes, I am.

Larissa LAUGHS again, charmed.

ANGLE ON Ryan and Caroline at their table, eating salads.

CAROLINE
Jessica looks really pretty.

RYAN
Yeah.

CAROLINE
And they seem happy.

RYAN
Yes, very. I'm happy for them.
Happy they're happy. You look
really pretty.

CAROLINE
What?

RYAN

Jessica looks really pretty, but so do you. A little prettier.

Caroline winces. Now she's toying with him.

CAROLINE

You're not supposed to look prettier than a bride on her wedding day.

RYAN

Okay, well, then you look like one tenth of one percent less pretty than Jessica.

CAROLINE

I'm not as pretty as Jessica?!

RYAN

Oh, come on!

CAROLINE

What?

RYAN

You're fucking with me!

CAROLINE

Yup.

RYAN

Look, can we please just have our fight now and get it over with? Then we can get on with our night and dance and have fun.

CAROLINE

No, it's my friend's wedding. I don't wanna fight.

RYAN

Well, I think that's just really inconsiderate.

Ryan goes back to his salad.

ANGLE ON on the stage. Larissa holds up her microphone.

LARISSA

(husky, Jon Bon Jovi)

Once upon a time, not so long ago...

The band hammers out BON JOVI'S "LIVIN' ON A PRAYER."

LARISSA (cont'd)
TOMMY USED TO WORK ON THE DOCKS /
UNION'S BEEN ON STRIKE / HE'S DOWN
ON HIS LUCK / IT'S TOUGH, SO
TOUGH...

ANGLE ON the dance floor. Beth dances with SOME GUY.

ANGLE ON Tim, Roger, and Simone who stand near the edge of
the dance floor, watching them.

ROGER
Who is that?

TIM
I have no idea.

ROGER
That's probably the dude she's
sleeping with. You should go over
there and punch him in the face.

SIMONE
Be nice.

TIM
(to Roger)
You really think there's another
guy?

ROGER
Nobody goes eight months without
having sex.

SIMONE
I once went a year and a half
without having sex.

ROGER
Nobody believes that.

TIM
Yeah, no way.

Danny joins them.

DANNY
Hey, I was very wise not to bring a
date. Larissa, the wedding singer,
I think she likes me.

SIMONE
Nice, she's hot.

DANNY

We had a very pleasant back and forth. Serious chemistry.

ROGER

You asshole, she doesn't like you. She's the wedding singer. She's paid to flirt with the guests. She's like a hooker.

DANNY

What? No.

TIM

He's kinda right.

SIMONE

Well, now hold on. Just because she's paid to like him doesn't mean she can't really like him.

DANNY

She's not paid to like me!

ROGER

Listen to yourself. You're like one of those idiots who goes to a strip club and thinks the stripper on his lap is in love with him.

During the previous line, the douchebag who won't stop dancing comes up behind Simone and starts freaking her from behind.

SIMONE

(turning around)

What the hell are you doing?

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Dancing.

SIMONE

We're in the middle of a conversation.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

(never stops dancing)

You're on the dance floor, your heel's on the wood, you're fair game. Boom. That's the lawn mower. I'm doin' the lawn mower. Wave to the neighbors. Wave to the neighbors. Back to the lawn. Back to the lawn.

ANGLE ON Larissa, as the band finishes:

LARISSA
 ...TAKE MY HAND, AND WE'LL MAKE IT
 I SWEAR / WHOA LIVIN' ON A PRAYER

The guests APPLAUD.

LARISSA (cont'd)
 Thank you. Thanks. We appreciate
 it. Now... if you're single, and
 you're a woman, please gather on
 the dance floor, because the bride
 is about to throw the bouquet.

ANGLE ON Ryan and Caroline's table. The two bridesmaids who
 were dancing with Jeremy grab Caroline by each arm.

BRIDESMAID #1
 Come on, Caroline! Bouquet!

BRIDESMAID #2
 I bet you catch it!

BRIDESMAID #1
 She's totally gonna catch it!

BRIDESMAID #2
 Not if I catch it!

CAROLINE
 Guys, I don't--

But it's too late, they've got her.

ANGLE ON the stage. The bride turns around (we just miss her
 face) and tosses the bouquet over her back. The bouquet
 soars through the air and... SOME RANDOM WOMAN catches it.
 The woman then turns to Caroline and offers the bouquet.

RANDOM WOMAN
 (sympathetic)
 Here, sweetie. I hear you
 need this more than I do.

ANGLE ON Ryan. He shuts his eyes in pain.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

The valets remove an airbag from the steering wheel of a
 Lexus. We hear a CLINKING sound O.S.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

CLOSE ON a fork TAPPING a wine glass. ANGLE ON the father of the bride who stands on stage with a microphone.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

Dear friends, beloved family, I
can't tell you how proud I am to
have seen Jessica grow into such a
fine young woman...

ANGLE ON Annie and Caroline at the bar.

ANNIE

(to bartender)
Seven and Seven, please.

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

And I'm doubly proud to see her
choose such a fine young man to be
her husband. Jason, welcome to the
family. And now, let us all lower
our heads in silent prayer and
thank God Almighty...

ANGLE ON Jeremy and Pepper.

JEREMY

And Bruce Almighty.

PEPPER

And Evan Almighty.

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

...for allowing this blessed union
to take place.

The father of the bride closes his eyes and bows his head.
The guests all follow suit, just as the bartender hands Annie
her drink.

ANNIE

Ooop. Thank you.

Annie bows her head.

ANGLE ON Michael and Linda, their heads bowed. Michael
LOUDLY SUCKS SOME FOOD FROM BETWEEN HIS TEETH.

LINDA
 (sotto)
 Shhh!

MICHAEL
 (sotto)
 Nobody can hear that!

ANGLE ON Kate and Charlie, their heads bowed. Charlie holds Kate's hand.

ANGLE ON Roger and Simone, their heads bowed. Under the table, Roger slides his hand between Simone's legs. Simone playfully swats it away.

ANGLE ON Lionel and Dottie, their heads bowed. Under the table, Lionel slides his hand between Dottie's legs. Dottie does not protest at all. In fact, she smiles a little.

ANGLE ON Caroline, her head bowed. She glances to her side at Annie whose head is bowed, but she's NOISILY SLURPING her Seven and Seven through a straw.

ANGLE ON Uncle Von, his head bowed. He lifts the crook of his hand up to his nose and SNORTS something.

UNCLE VON
 Oh, god, god, yes, thank you, god.

ANGLE ON Tim, his head bowed. He raises his eyes and looks over at Beth's table. Beth's head is bowed. The guy she was dancing with sits right next to her.

ANGLE ON Jeremy and Pepper, their heads bowed.

JEREMY
 I'm praying they serve dinner soon.

Pepper LAUGHS. The father of the bride throws them a stern look.

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

The MAID OF HONOR now stands on stage with a microphone. She is mid-speech. And she is terrible.

MAID OF HONOR
 ...Jess and I have known each other so long. You don't understand how close we are. We are like sisters. It's like insane how close we are...

ANGLE ON Ryan and Danny near the bar.

DANNY

Hey, man. Caroline bitch you out, yet?

RYAN

No, she doesn't wanna fight at her friend's wedding.

(then, realizing)

Wait, how do you know she's gonna bitch me out?

DANNY

You're at a wedding, you're not engaged, and you've been dating for two years.

RYAN

Three years.

DANNY

Three years? Oh man, good luck.

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

MAID OF HONOR

Jess, you remember Cancun?

(inside joke)

Margaritas!! Oh my god, that was the funnest time!

(then, suddenly somber)

I can't believe Amy's dead.

(bursts into tears)

We never should've let her go scuba diving!!

The maid of honor BREAKS DOWN SOBBING. The two bridesmaids appear and escort her off stage. As they drag her off:

MAID OF HONOR (cont'd)

Jess, you're the best! You're the beeeeeest!

ANGLE ON Roger and Simone. Roger CLAPS.

ROGER

That was a fucking abortion.

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

Danny now stands on stage with a microphone and a beer.

DANNY
 ...Let's face it, folks, Jessica's
 too good for Jason.

The crowd, including the father of the bride, LAUGHS.

DANNY (cont'd)
 Seriously, she's better than him.

More POLITE CHUCKLES.

DANNY (cont'd)
 I mean, think about it. He's a
 chiropractor, and she's an actual
 real-life doctor with a stethoscope
 and everything.

More POLITE LAUGHS and few GOOD NATURED "OHHH!"S, as if Danny
 has really burned Jason.

DANNY (cont'd)
 And that's not all. Jessica's an
 obstetrician, so she's gotten way
 more pussy than Jason. Not mention
 in college, when she went through
 her Enya and fingering phase.

ANGLE ON the crowd. Everyone is silent, puzzled, horrified.
 The father of the bride looks completely disgusted.

UNCLE VON
 (in the distance)
 Ha!

ANGLE ON Larissa whose jaw drops in an amused, shocked smile.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny.

DANNY
 But all kidding aside, doesn't Jess
 look beautiful tonight?

The crowd TENTATIVELY CLAPS, hoping this was just an isolated
 lapse in judgement.

DANNY (cont'd)
 I swear, even the priest got a boner.
 Although, he may have been looking at
 the ring bearer. Cute kid.

The crowd looks appalled again. We hear a few GROANS.

RANDOM GUESTS
 Come on! / Not cool! / That's my son!

ANGLE ON the priest who sits at one of the tables. He looks at the other guests, confused. "What did he mean by that?"

ANGLE ON Uncle Von who LAUGHS HIS ASS OFF.

UNCLE VON (CONT'D)
Hahahaha! Who is this guy?!

ROGER
You know him, that's Rashaad.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny.

DANNY
Okay, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I think I may have gone a little bit too far. I'm sure the boner was from Jessica and not from the little kid. But that's besides the point. The point is...

ANGLE ON Larissa. She clamps her hands over her mouth, trying not laugh.

ANGLE BACK on Danny. He raises his glass.

DANNY (cont'd)
Jessica, Jason... I love you guys very much. And watching you up there today and seeing how happy you are together, it makes me think back to right after your first date, and what Jason said to me. "Danny," he said, "I think I may have just met the girl I'm gonna ask to George and Alan's Halloween party and eat out in their bathroom."
(then, significantly)
And you know what? He did.

Silence. Everyone looks shocked and appalled. The father of the bride is furious. The mother of the bride WEEPS into a napkin. Uncle Von stands up and CLAPS ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

UNCLE VON
Bravo! Nice shit! That's how you fuckin' toast!

FATHER OF THE BRIDE
Sit down, Von!!

Uncle Von sits down. Danny cringes and looks over at Larissa who can't help but LAUGH. She gives him the "perfect" sign.

DANNY
(into the microphone)
Um... let's eat.

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

A WAITER carries several dinner plates stacked up his arm.
He passes Michael and Linda.

MICHAEL
(looking around impatiently)
Every other table's already been
served!

LINDA
Relax. Have another roll.

MICHAEL
I don't wanna fill up on bread!

ANGLE ON Tim and Simone. Tim just stares at his plate.

SIMONE
Tim, aren't you gonna at least
taste your fish?

TIM
I'm not hungry.

SIMONE
Well, you've gotta eat something to
absorb all that vodka.

TIM
This is just club soda.

SIMONE
Wait a minute? Your wife dumped
you, and you're drinking club soda?
You need a real drink.

TIM
I don't know.

SIMONE
Tim. Personal tragedy. Open bar.

TIM
Well, maybe like a white wine.

SIMONE
You need brown liquor.

ANGLE ON Charlie and Kate. Charlie feeds her a bite of his steak.

CHARLIE
Isn't that amazing?

KATE
Mmm.

Roger appears and places three shot glasses on the table.

CHARLIE
Hey, Roger!

KATE
(re: shots)
What's this?

ROGER
For old time's sake.

KATE
I don't think so.

CHARLIE
Oh, come on, Kate. It's a wedding.
Shots!

ROGER
Yeah, Kate. Shots!

They each pick up a shot glass.

ROGER (cont'd)
To Jess and Jason.

CHARLIE
To Jess and Jason!

They CLINK glasses and toss back the shots.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Oh shit! What is this?!

KATE
Roger!

ROGER
It's Tequila and Tabasco. Like we
had in Australia.

CHARLIE
I think I'm gonna throw up.

Charlie covers his mouth, scrambles to his feet, and rushes toward the exit. Kate stands, throwing down her napkin.

KATE
(to Roger)
Not cool.

ROGER
It's not my fault your boyfriend's
a lightweight!

Kate exits in Charlie's direction. Despite her annoyance, she can't help but smile and shake her head.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Danny eats with Larissa and the band (which, aside from Larissa, is all men).

GUITARIST
(to Danny)
You're crazy, man.

DRUMMER
Talkin' about the bride fingerin'
chicks and gettin' eaten out? I've
been to a fuckload of weddings, and
I ain't never seen that before.

DANNY
Yeah, I think maybe the material
was a little too hip for the crowd.

LARISSA
"Maybe"??

They all LAUGH.

DRUMMER
That dude's all, "let's bow our
heads and pray to God," and then
you're talking about his daughter
gettin' munched in a bathroom.

DANNY
In my defense, that all happened.

LARISSA
And the priest?

DANNY
I think he was eyeing that ring
bearer.

Everyone LAUGHS again, including Larissa.

LARISSA

Hey, it's cool you came in here to eat with us.

DANNY

Yeah. It is cool.

The smile at each other. Just then, the swinging doors to the kitchen FLY OPEN. It's the father of the bride.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

You filthy son of a whore!

The father of the bride lunges at Danny and TACKLES him to the ground.

DANNY

Ow! You bitch! You poked me in the eye!

The father of the bride pins Danny to the floor and cocks his fist back, but two band members grab him from behind and pull him off Danny.

DRUMMER

(to father of the bride)
Chill out, sir!

BASSIST

(to Danny)
You should probably get outta here, dude.

DANNY

Yeah.
(to Larissa)
Hey, I had a really nice time eating dinner with you.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

(struggling to get at Danny)
I am gonna rip your heart out and shove it down your throat!

DANNY

Wouldn't that just put it right back where it was?

FATHER OF THE BRIDE

(struggling even harder)
Aaaaaa!

BASSIST
 (to Danny)
 Dude.

DANNY
 Okay, yeah, sorry.
 (to Larissa)
 I'll see you out there?

LARISSA
 I'll be the one on the stage.

DANNY
 Right. I'll be the one on the
 dance floor dry humping all of
 Jessica's cousins.

FATHER OF THE BRIDE
 (struggling again)
 Gyyaaaaa!

DANNY
 Okay, gotta go.

Danny exits kitchen. Larissa watches him and LAUGHS.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

Annie sits at her table, watching all the couples feed each other their entrees.

COUPLE MAN #1
 Mmm, try this.

COUPLE WOMAN #1
 Yummy, yum yum yum!

COUPLE MAN #2
 Here, my steak came with mashed
 potatoes.

COUPLE WOMAN #2
 Mmm! Why is that so good?!

COUPLE MAN #2
 Butter.

COUPLE WOMAN #2
 It's always butter, isn't it?!
 Hahahahaha!

COUPLE WOMAN #3
 It is always butter! Hahahahaha!

COUPLE MAN #3
Hahahahaha!

COUPLE WOMAN #2
Hahahahaha!

ANNIE
(getting up)
Excuse me.

COUPLE MAN #4
Here, try it with the sauce.

COUPLE WOMAN #4
But I don't want the sauce.

COUPLE MAN #4
You have to try it with the sauce!!

INT. BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A MALE GUEST stands at the bar. Annie approaches.

ANNIE
Hey.

MALE GUEST
Hey, Annie.

ANNIE
(re: bar)
Are you...?

MALE GUEST
No. Go ahead.

ANNIE
(to bartender)
Another, please.

MALE GUEST
How's it going?

ANNIE
Good, good.

MALE GUEST
Where's Keith?

Annie stares at him a beat, then snaps:

ANNIE
Who gives a shit where Keith is?!

MALE GUEST

I, uh--

ANNIE

He's probably screwing some slutty congressional page in DC or sticking his cock in the Lincoln Memorial!

(breaking down)

The truth is, I have no fucking clue where Keith is! Okay?! He left!

Everyone is now looking at Annie. Caroline and Kate rush over and hustle her off.

CAROLINE

Come on, honey.

ANNIE

He left.

CAROLINE

I know.

They exit. A beat, then Lionel turns to Dottie:

LIONEL

Who's Keith?

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

It's dark now. One of the valets presses his crotch against the side of a car, peeing into the gas tank. The other valet keeps a lookout. We hear a FAMILIAR PIANO INTRO, then:

LARISSA (O.S.)

AT FIRST I WAS AFRAID, I WAS
PETRIFIED...

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

Larissa sings GLORIA GAYNOR'S "I WILL SURVIVE."

LARISSA

...KEPT THINKIN' I COULD NEVER LIVE
WITHOUT YOU BY MY SIDE...

All the female guests (and the douchebag who won't stop dancing) go apeshit and race for the dance floor.

BRIDESMAID #1

Wooo!

BRIDESMAID #2

This is my jam!

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Mine too!

INT. LADIES ROOM - SAME

We hear the faint sound of Larisssa singing Gloria Gaynor's seminal girl power anthem, as Annie, Kate, and Caroline hide out in the bathroom, drinking from a bottle of champagne.

ANNIE

Okay, so maybe breaking up with Keith is a big deal.

KATE

You guys were together a really long time.

CAROLINE

Yeah.

KATE

I mean, not as long as Ryan and Caroline, but that's like-- I mean, who dates that long?

Caroline SMACKS Kate with her purse.

KATE (cont'd)

Ow! Sorry, sorry!

Annie LAUGHS a little, starting to feel better.

KATE (cont'd)

(re: Caroline's purse)

What the hell's in that thing?

CAROLINE

Your mother's tampons.

KATE

What? I don't even know what that's supposed to mean.

CAROLINE

Your mother has a huge vagina, so she has big, heavy tampons.

KATE

Oh.

CAROLINE

Yeah.

Annie LAUGHS some more and takes a SWIG of champagne.

ANNIE

Also, I think being at a wedding by myself isn't really helping my situation.

KATE

Well, you're not by yourself.

CAROLINE

That's right. We're here.

ANNIE

Yeah... thanks.

Kate raises the champagne bottle.

KATE

Here's to no more weddings for a long, long time.

(then, razzing Caroline)

Oooh, sorry, Caroline.

Caroline jumps on Kate and HITS her some more with her purse.

KATE (cont'd)

Ow! Stop it! My mom's tampons are so big and heavy!

Annie smiles, as Kate and Caroline fight.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

Larissa continues singing.

LARISSA

...OH NO, NOT I / I WILL SURVIVE /
OH, AS LONG AS I KNOW HOW TO LOVE /
I KNOW I'LL STAY ALIVE...

ON THE DANCE FLOOR, the douchebag who won't stop dancing gets down with his bad self and sings along passionately.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

...I'VE GOT ALL MY LIFE TO LIVE /
AND I'VE GOT ALL MY LOVE TO GIVE...

Nearby, the two twenty-something dancing girls from earlier dance together even more sexily, grinding, then pressing their foreheads together and singing into each other's faces.

DANCING GIRL #1/DANCING GIRL #2
 ...AND I'LL SURVIVE / I WILL
 SURVIVE / HEY HEY...

Also nearby, Jeremy dances with the two bridesmaids. One in particular wriggles close to him.

JEREMY
 Hey, do you wanna take a walk?

BRIDESMAID #1
 What?

JEREMY
 Do you wanna take a walk?!

BRIDESMAID #1
 Oh my god, you're so cute!
 (to Bridesmaid #2)
 Dina, I think he wants to hook up
 with me!

BRIDESMAID #2
 Oh my god, that's adorable!

BRIDESMAID #1
 I should just like totally screw
 his brains out!

BRIDESMAID #2
 Casey, that would be hilarious!

JEREMY
 Yeah, you should do that. Just for
 the story.

BRIDESMAID #1
 Oh my god, he thinks I'm serious!!

BRIDESMAID #2
 That's so cute!!

ANGLE ON the side of the dance floor. Tim and Simone watch Beth dance with the guy. Tim holds a glass of whiskey.

TIM
 She's danced with him like four
 songs!

SIMONE

Tim, relax. Roger was just trying to instigate earlier. That's what he does.

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa, as she finishes "I WILL SURVIVE."

LARISSA

...I'VE GOT ALL MY LIFE TO LIVE /
AND I'VE GOT ALL MY LOVE TO GIVE /
AND I'LL SURVIVE / I WILL SURVIVE!

ANGLE ON the dance floor. The guests CHEER.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Yes!! Yes!!

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA

Thank you.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING (O.S.)

Thank you!!

The keyboardist starts a slower tune, JOURNEY'S "FAITHFULLY."

LARISSA

HIGHWAY RUN / INTO THE MIDNIGHT
SUN...

ANGLE ON Beth and the guy. They start to slow dance, his hand on the small of her back.

ANGLE ON Tim and Simone.

TIM

Isn't his hand a little low?

SIMONE

No, that's how you dance.

(then)

That whiskey was supposed to loosen
you up.

TIM

It's burning my insides.

Simone LAUGHS, then:

SIMONE

Hey. You wanna dance?

TIM

Sure, can I put this drink down
here and then never see it again?

Simone takes Tim's hand and leads him toward the dance floor.

ANGLE ON the entrance to the ballroom. Uncle Von stands at the table with the wedding presents, randomly switching all the cards.

UNCLE VON

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck
you up the ass, fuck you...

Kate, Annie, and Caroline enter, passing the table.

KATE

Bar?

ANNIE

Bar.

CAROLINE

I'm good.

Kate and Annie head toward the bar. Meanwhile, the douchebag who won't stop dancing hip-thrusts his way up to Caroline.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

(still dancing)

Hey. You wanna dance?

CAROLINE

No thanks.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Why not?

CAROLINE

I have a boyfriend.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Ooh.

CAROLINE

What?

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

Nothing, it's just the way you said
"boyfriend." You sounded, I don't
know, pissed.

Caroline looks at the douchebag. Does she really wanna vent to this guy? But she has to vent to somebody.

CAROLINE

Well, we've been dating for over
three years...

ANGLE ON the dance floor. Tim and Simone dance.

SIMONE

Isn't this better than standing on
the side and being jealous?

TIM

Yeah.

But he watches as the guy dips Beth. She laughs. Tim looks
angry, his heart beating faster.

ANGLE ON Larissa.

LARISSA

...OH GIRL / YOU STAND BY ME...

On the dance floor, Danny dances with a cute, little flower
girl. He smiles up at Larissa. She smiles back.

LARISSA (cont'd)

...I'M FOREVER YOURS / FAITHFULLY...

ANGLE BACK ON Caroline and the douchebag.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

That's crazy.

CAROLINE

I know.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

You're hot as shit. You shouldn't
have to beg a guy to marry you.

Caroline looks at the douchebag for a beat. It's an epiphany.

CAROLINE

You're right. I am hot as shit. I
shouldn't have to beg a guy to
marry me!

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING

So, you wanna dance?

CAROLINE

No. Not at all.

Caroline exits.

ANGLE ON Tim and Simone dancing. Tim removes himself.

TIM
Excuse me.

SIMONE
Where are you going?

Tim doesn't answer.

ANGLE ON Ryan who talks to a few other guests. Caroline marches up to him.

CAROLINE
Now I wanna fight!

As Ryan reacts, we...

ANGLE ON Beth and the guy dancing. Tim strides up to them.

TIM
Hey.

Tim PUNCHES the guy in the face. The band stops playing, and everyone turns to look.

BETH
Tim! Are you out of your mind?!

The guy is thrown off balance for a moment, but he quickly collects himself and PUNCHES Tim back much harder. Tim goes down like a sack of bricks. We CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

All is peaceful and quiet, except for the SCREECH of one of the valets SPINNING THE TIRES of an Audi R8. The other valet stands nearby and drinks a forty, as smoke from the tires wafts around him.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

We see the bride and groom, from behind of course, as they cut the cake. The bride messily feeds the groom a handful.

MICHAEL
Look at that, they're wasting a perfectly good cake.

LINDA
I think it's romantic.

MICHAEL

How is mashing food into somebody's face romantic?

LINDA

It's whimsical. It wouldn't kill you to be whimsical once in a while.

MICHAEL

You want whimsical? Here.

Michael grabs a handful of food from a nearby plate and sticks it in Linda's face.

LINDA

Michael! Not funny!

ANGLE ON the stage. The keyboardist plays an INSTRUMENTAL VERSION OF STEVIE WONDER'S "I BELIEVE (WHEN I FALL IN LOVE IT WILL BE FOREVER)".

ANGLE ON a few tables. Slices of wedding cake are served. We see that ties have been loosened, sleeves have been rolled up, and high-heeled shoes have been discarded.

ANGLE ON a table in the corner. Simone holds a napkin full of ice against Tim's eye.

SIMONE

What were you thinking?

TIM

I was thinking, "that guy's porking my wife."

SIMONE

You still think that?

TIM

I don't know, probably not. And even if he is, it doesn't matter. It doesn't change anything.

SIMONE

Yeah...

A beat, then Simone smiles.

SIMONE (cont'd)

You should've seen the look on your face when you punched him and he didn't go down.

TIM
I know! I thought for sure I'd
knock him out.

SIMONE
Not even close.

TIM
But you wouldn't say I got my ass
kicked, though, right?

SIMONE
Well...

TIM
We each punched each other once!
That's a draw!

SIMONE
Yeah, but you were unconscious.

TIM
For like two seconds!

SIMONE
And you woke up crying.

TIM
I had something in my eye.

SIMONE
Yeah, that guy's class ring.

Tim LAUGHS.

TIM
Ow. Laughing makes my face hurt.

SIMONE
Sorry.

TIM
No, it's good. I mean, it's nice
to laugh. It's just... painful.

SIMONE
Okay, well, let's take a look at
that eye.

Simone removes the napkin. Tim's eye is black and blue.

SIMONE (cont'd)
Oy.

TIM
(amused)
"Oy"?

SIMONE
Yeah, "oy." What?

TIM
"Oy" isn't something a beautiful
twenty-year-old girl says.

SIMONE
I'm twenty-three.

TIM
It's something an eighty-year-old
Jewish guy says when he tries to
stand up after eating too much lox.

SIMONE
Well, your eye is pretty "oy."

TIM
Do I at least look tough?

SIMONE
You look... battered.

TIM
(sarcastic)
Thanks.

Simone LAUGHS.

SIMONE
You wanna get a drink?

TIM
Yes. Yes, I do.
(as he stands up)
Oy.

Simone LAUGHS again.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Ryan and Caroline stand outside the bathroom, arguing.

CAROLINE
I don't deserve this, Ryan!

RYAN
I know--

CAROLINE

You wanted time, I gave you time.
You wanted me to move in, I moved
in. What else am I supposed to
do?! I've done everything you
want! At every step of the way!

RYAN

You have--

CAROLINE

And if I pressure you, I'm like not
cool or a bitch or something. It's
just-- It's wrong! You need to
figure out what you want, Ryan. A
lot of men would love to marry me.
And if you're not one of them, you
should let me know.

A beat, then:

RYAN

You're right.

CAROLINE

That's it?

RYAN

Yeah, you're... you're right.

Off Caroline's troubled reaction, we CUT TO:

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

CLOSE ON Larissa at the microphone.

LARISSA

IF YOU'RE HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS, I
FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON / I GOT NINETY-
NINE PROBLEMS, BUT A BITCH AIN'T ONE!

The keyboardist spins JAY-Z'S "NINETY-NINE PROBLEMS" on a
turntable. Larissa throws herself into the rap with total
commitment and sexy aggression (think Natalie Portman's "SNL"
rap video).

LARISSA (cont'd)

I GOT THE RAP PATROL ON THE GAT
PATROL / FOES THAT WANNA MAKE SURE
MY CASKET'S CLOSED...

ANGLE ON Annie watching Larissa, impressed, as she nurses a
drink. Jeremy approaches her.

JEREMY
Hey, Annie.

ANNIE
Hey. You having fun?

JEREMY
Yeah, this singer's for real.

ANNIE
She's pretty badass.

JEREMY
You wanna dance? Or, I don't know,
take a walk?

ANNIE
Are you-- Are you hitting on me?

JEREMY
Maybe.

ANNIE
Don't do that.

JEREMY
Why not?

ANNIE
Well, for one thing, I'm still
trying to come to terms with what
happened with Keith.

JEREMY
(a little flippant)
What? That you broke up?

ANNIE
(a little annoyed)
Yeah. It was a pretty serious
relationship.

JEREMY
Why would you wanna be in a
relationship anyway?

ANNIE
Excuse me?

JEREMY
You're in the prime of your life.
Be single. Have fun. When the
right guy comes around, you'll know
it. And he'll know it.

(MORE)

JEREMY (cont'd)
 And if it's meant to be, you'll
 both figure out a way to make it
 work. Until then, live. Enjoy
 your freedom. Go crazy!

ANNIE
 (a beat, realizing)
 Wow... you're right.

JEREMY
 I know! You wanna hook up?

ANNIE
 How old are you?

JEREMY
 Twenty-two.
 (then)
 Nineteen.
 (then)
 Seventeen.

ANNIE
 You're sweet, but no thanks.
 (then)
 Besides, I think there's someone else
 who seems to have her eye on you.

Annie nods toward Pepper, who is sitting by herself at the
 kids table. Jeremy looks at Pepper, really noticing her for
 the first time.

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA
 ...I GOT NINETY-NINE PROBLEMS, BUT
 A BITCH AIN'T ONE / HIT ME...

ANGLE ON another table. Tim sits with Lionel and Dottie.
 They share a piece of wedding cake.

LIONEL
 A whole piece of cake is too much.

DOTTIE
 Half a piece is perfect.

LIONEL
 If I have a whole piece, I'm up all
 night.

DOTTIE
 And then I'm up all night.

LIONEL
I get frisky.

TIM
(amazed and a little sad)
How do you guys do it?

DOTTIE
Well, Lionel takes a pill, and then
after twenty minutes he hollers,
"Dottie!", and I hurry upstairs as
fast as I can--

TIM
No, I mean this. Happiness. A
happy marriage.

DOTTIE
Oh, that's easy.

LIONEL
You don't need a pill for that.

DOTTIE
You just need to find the right
person.

LIONEL
That's right.

Lionel looks at Dottie with stars in his eyes (or are they
cataracts?) and holds her hand.

LIONEL (cont'd)
And if you're really meant to be
together, it gets easier every
single day.

Tim takes this in. He cannot picture him and Beth looking
like this someday.

ANGLE BACK ON Larissa.

LARISSA
...IF YOU'RE HAVIN' GIRL PROBLEMS,
I FEEL BAD FOR YOU SON / I GOT
NINETY-NINE PROBLEMS, BUT A BITCH
AIN'T ONE!

The guests CHEER and HOOT.

LARISSA (cont'd)
That was actually a request from
the groom. Very romantic.

ANGLE ON the bride and groom. They kiss, their faces obscured.

LARISSA (cont'd)
 And now, I'd like invite the best man, Danny, to come up here and join me in a duet.

INT. BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Danny and Larissa stand on stage with microphones. The band plays MEAT LOAF'S ROCK EPIC ABOUT TEENAGE LOVE AND LUST, "PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT."

DANNY
 (sings to Larissa)
 I REMEMBER EVERY LITTLE THING / AS
 IF IT HAPPENED ONLY YESTERDAY /
 PARKIN' BY THE LAKE / AND THERE WAS
 NOT ANOTHER CAR IN SIGHT / AND I
 NEVER HAD A GIRL / LOOKIN' ANY
 BETTER THAN YOU DID / AND ALL THE
 KIDS AT SCHOOL / THEY WERE WISHIN'
 THEY WERE ME THAT NIGHT

DANNY AND LARISSA
 (sing to each other)
 AND NOW OUR BODIES ARE OH SO CLOSE
 AND TIGHT / IT NEVER FELT SO GOOD,
 IT NEVER FELT SO RIGHT

ANGLE ON the dance floor. It's packed. Kate dances with Charlie. Roger dances with Simone. The bridesmaids dance with Uncle Von. The douchebag who won't stop dancing is on fire, again by himself.

DANNY AND LARISSA (O.S.) (cont'd)
 AND WE'RE GLOWIN' LIKE THE METAL ON
 THE EDGE OF A KNIFE / GLOWIN' LIKE
 THE METAL ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE

DANNY (O.S.)
 COME ON! HOLD ON TIGHT! / COME ON!
 HOLD ON TIGHT!

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Larissa.

DANNY AND LARISSA
 THOUGH IT'S COLD AND LONELY IN THE
 DEEP DARK NIGHT / I CAN SEE
 PARADISE BY THE DASHBOARD LIGHT

LARISSA
 AIN'T NO DOUBT ABOUT IT / WE WERE
 DOUBLY BLESSED / 'CAUSE WE WERE
 BARELY SEVENTEEN / AND WE WERE
 BARELY DRESSED...

ANGLE ON Pepper. Jeremy approaches her.

JEREMY
 Hey. I was just thinking, maybe
 I'm a jerk.

PEPPER
 That's funny. I was just thinking
 the same thing.

JEREMY
 Well... Do you think it's too late
 for me to ask you to dance?

A beat. Pepper doesn't answer.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Larissa.

DANNY
 ...AND WE'RE GLOWIN' LIKE THE METAL
 ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE / GLOWIN'
 LIKE THE METAL ON THE EDGE OF A
 KNIFE / COME ON! HOLD ON TIGHT!...

ANGLE BACK ON Pepper and Jeremy. Pepper grabs Jeremy by his
 shirt and LAYS A MIND-BLOWING KISS right on his lips. Then:

PEPPER
 Okay, let's dance.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Larissa.

DANNY AND LARISSA
 ...YOU GOT TO DO WHAT YOU CAN / AND
 LET MOTHER NATURE DO THE REST /
 AIN'T NO DOUBT ABOUT IT / WE WERE
 DOUBLY BLESSED / 'CAUSE WE WERE
 BARELY SEVENTEEN / AND WE WERE
 BARELY--

DANNY
 WE'RE GONNA GO ALL THE WAY TO
 TONIGHT / WE'RE GONNA GO ALL THE
 WAY AND TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

ANGLE BACK ON the dance floor. Amidst the revelry, Roger and
 Simone and Kate and Charlie switch partners, Charlie dancing
 with Simone, and Roger dancing with Kate.

DANNY (O.S.) (cont'd)
 WE'RE GONNA GO ALL THE WAY TO
 TONIGHT / WE'RE GONNA GO ALL THE
 WAY AND TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

ANGLE BACK ON the stage. The guitarist steps up to a microphone and does a perfect Phil Rizzuto impression:

GUITARIST
 Okay, here we go, we got a real pressure cooker going here, two down, nobody on, no score bottom of the ninth. There's the windup, and there it is, a line shot up the middle, look at him go, this boy can really fly!...

ANGLE ON Beth, sitting at her table. Tim approaches her.

TIM
 Hey.

BETH
 Hey. There's nothing going on with me and David.

TIM
 "David." Okay, good. Now I know the name of the guy who made me his bitch.

BETH
 (sincere)
 Are you okay?

TIM
 Yeah. I mean, no. But I will be.

BETH
 I'm sorry. This was obviously not the right time to spring this on you. I just--

TIM
 Beth, it's okay. You were right. We don't fit. I was in denial. I was forcing it.

Beth frowns. She's glad Tim's come around, but it's still difficult to hear.

TIM (cont'd)
 We both deserve to find the right person and be happy.

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

GUITARIST

...Here he comes, squeeze play,
it's gonna be close, here's the
throw, here's the play at the
plate. Holy cow, I think he's
gonna make it!

LARISSA

STOP RIGHT THERE! / I GOTTA KNOW
RIGHT NOW! / BEFORE WE GO ANY
FURTHER / DO YOU LOVE ME? / WILL
YOU LOVE ME FOREVER? / DO YOU NEED
ME? / WILL YOU NEVER LEAVE ME? /
WILL YOU MAKE ME SO HAPPY FOR THE
REST OF MY LIFE? WILL YOU TAKE ME
AWAY, WILL YOU MAKE ME YOUR WIFE?

ANGLE ON Ryan and Caroline. Ryan sits on a chair, and Caroline stands next to him, watching everyone dance. Over the following, Ryan takes her hand, pulls her onto his lap, and kisses her shoulder. They clearly love each other very much, but she's clearly still very hurt and upset.

LARISSA (O.S.) (cont'd)

DO YOU LOVE ME?! / WILL YOU LOVE ME
FOREVER?! / DO YOU NEED ME?! / WILL
YOU NEVER LEAVE ME?! / WILL YOU
MAKE ME SO HAPPY FOR THE REST OF MY
LIFE?! WILL YOU TAKE ME AWAY, WILL
YOU MAKE ME YOUR WIFE?!

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

LARISSA (cont'd)

I GOTTA KNOW RIGHT NOW! / BEFORE WE
GO ANY FURTHER! / DO YOU LOVE ME?!
/ WILL YOU LOVE ME FOREVER?!

DANNY

LET ME SLEEP ON IT / BABY, BABY LET
ME SLEEP ON IT / LET ME SLEEP ON IT
/ I'LL GIVE YOU AN ANSWER IN THE
MORNING...

ANGLE ON Annie who stands on the side, watching. The douchebag who won't stop dancing shimmies up to her.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING
 (singing along as he dances)
 LET ME SLEEP ON IT / BABY, BABY LET
 ME SLEEP ON IT / LET ME SLEEP ON IT
 / I'LL GIVE YOU AN ANSWER IN THE
 MORNING...

Annie CHUCKLES a little.

DOUCHEBAG WHO WON'T STOP DANCING (cont'd)
 So, what's up? You wanna dance?

Annie thinks about what Jeremy said for a beat, then:

ANNIE
 Sure. Why not?

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Larissa.

LARISSA
 ...I GOTTA KNOW RIGHT NOW! / BEFORE
 WE GO ANY FURTHER / DO YOU LOVE ME?
 / WILL YOU LOVE ME FOREVER?

DANNY
 LET ME SLEEP ON IT

LARISSA
 WILL YOU LOVE ME FOREVER?!

DANNY
 LET ME SLEEP ON IT

LARISSA
 WILL YOU LOVE ME FOREVER?!?!

DANNY
 I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER /
 LORD, I WAS CRAZED! / AND WHEN THE
 FEELIN' CAME UPON ME / LIKE A TIDAL
 WAVE / I STARTED SWEARIN' TO MY GOD
 / AND ON MY MOTHER'S GRAVE / THAT I
 WOULD LOVE YOU TO THE END OF TIME /
 I SWORE I WOULD LOVE YOU TO THE END
 OF TIME!

ANGLE BACK ON the dance floor and the surrounding tables.
 Over the following, we CUT AROUND to different couples.
 Simone dances with Charlie. Kate dances with Roger. Beth
 wistfully watches Tim walk away from her table. Jeremy
 dances with Pepper. The douchebag dances with Annie.
 Caroline sits on Ryan's lap.

DANNY AND LARISSA (O.S.)
 SO NOW I'M PRAYIN' FOR THE END OF
 TIME / TO HURRY UP AND ARRIVE /
 'CAUSE IF I GOTTA SPEND ANOTHER
 MINUTE WITH YOU / I DON'T THINK
 THAT I CAN REALLY SURVIVE / I'LL
 NEVER BREAK MY PROMISE OR FORGET MY
 VOW / BUT GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT I CAN
 DO RIGHT NOW / I'M PRAYIN' FOR THE
 END OF TIME

ANGLE BACK ON Danny and Larissa.

DANNY AND LARISSA (cont'd)
 IT'S ALL THAT I CAN DO-OO-OOO! /
 PRAYIN' FOR THE END OF TIME / SO I
 CAN END MY TIME WITH YOOOUUU!

As the band winds down:

DANNY
 IT WAS LONG AGO, AND IT WAS
 FAR AWAY / AND IT WAS SO MUCH
 BETTER THAN IT IS TODAY / IT
 WAS LONG AGO, AND IT WAS FAR
 AWAY / AND IT WAS SO MUCH
 BETTER THAN IT IS TODAY...

LARISSA
 IT NEVER FELT SO GOOD, IT
 NEVER FELT SO RIGHT / AND WE
 WERE GLOWIN' LIKE THE METAL
 ON THE EDGE OF A KNIFE / IT
 NEVER FELT SO GOOD, IT NEVER
 FELT SO RIGHT / AND WE WERE
 GLOWIN' LIKE THE METAL ON THE
 EDGE OF A KNIFE...

The ballroom erupts in APPLAUSE. We CUT AROUND to Kate and Charlie, Roger and Simone, Jeremy and Pepper, the douchebag and Annie. They CHEER.

ANNIE
 Woohoo! Danny!

ANGLE BACK ON the stage. Danny and Larissa hug.

ANGLE ON Ryan and Caroline. Caroline CLAPS and wipes a tear from her cheek.

ANGLE BACK ON Danny, as he steps off the stage (and the band starts a new song). Michael and Linda are there to greet him.

LINDA
 Danny, that was terrific!

She kisses him on the cheek.

MICHAEL
 I taped it on my phone! I think.
 I don't know how this damn thing
 works.

DANNY

Hey, let me ask you guys a question. What do you think of Larissa? Because I'm pretty sure she likes me.

MICHAEL

Danny, don't be a schmuck.

DANNY

What?

MICHAEL

She's just doing her job being nice to you. She's the wedding singer, you're the best man. She's an entertainer, for god's sake!

DANNY

Yeah, but--

MICHAEL

What about Captain Dan who used to do magic tricks at your birthday parties? You think he's got the hots for you? You gonna go out on a date with Captain Dan and his bird puppet, Conrad?

LINDA

Michael, stop it! You're gonna destroy his self confidence!

Danny, unsure, looks up at Larissa who sings flirtatiously into the same microphone with her guitarist.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - NIGHT

One of the valets has sex with a waitress against the side of a Ford Explorer. The other valet takes a picture with his cell phone.

LARISSA (O.S.)

...SO LET'S SINK ANOTHER DRINK /
'CAUSE IT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO THINK

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

The band plays BILLY IDOL'S "DANCING WITH MYSELF." The dance floor is sparsely populated, but Annie and the douchebag who won't stop dancing are out there, and they're awesome.

The douchebag may have moves dancing on his own, but he was born to dance with a partner. Annie is having a ball.

LARISSA
IF I HAD THE CHANCE / I'D ASK THE
WORLD TO DANCE / AND I'D BE DANCING
WITH MYSELF...

ANGLE ON Michael and Linda's table.

MICHAEL
Linda, get your purse. I wanna
leave now and beat the traffic.

LINDA
What traffic? It's twelve-fifteen.

MICHAEL
The bars close at one, and the
streets are flooded with lunatics!

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

By the coat check, Lionel and Dottie, now wearing their coats, head toward the exit. Ryan stops them.

RYAN
Hey. You guys taking off?

DOTTIE
Lionel took a pill, so we need to
be home in twenty minutes.

RYAN
Oh. Well, I just wanted to thank
you for your advice. It meant a
lot. What both of you said.

DOTTIE
You're very welcome, dear.

LIONEL
I'm sure everything will turn out
for the best.

RYAN
Yeah... Drive safe.

LIONEL
Thank you, young man.

Ryan exits, and Lionel and Dottie continue toward the door.

DOTTIE
What a lovely evening.

LIONEL
You remember our wedding night,
Dottie?

DOTTIE
Like it was yesterday.

A CLUB EMPLOYEE holds the door open for them.

GUEST
That's sweet. How long have you
folks been married?

LIONEL
Oh, about six months.

DOTTIE
This is my fourth marriage. I've
got a good feeling about this one.

Lionel and Dottie exit.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - SAME

Roger and Kate walk along a fairway, underneath a tree.

ROGER
You know, there was a time when I
thought you and I might get married.

KATE
To each other??

ROGER
I'm serious. You were in that
accident, with your Volvo. And you
were fine, but it made me think...
"What would my life be like without
her?"

KATE
And how is your life without me?

ROGER
It's okay.

KATE
Seems better than okay.

ROGER
It has its moments.

KATE
You know, it took me a really long
time to get over you.

ROGER
You dumped me.

KATE
You didn't give me much of a choice.

ROGER
Yeah... I'm sorry about that.

KATE
Wow.

ROGER
What?

KATE
You apologized.

ROGER
Yeah...

KATE
Thank you.

A beat. Roger KISSES Kate. She KISSES him back. Then:

KATE (cont'd)
(breaking the kiss)
I can't do this.

ROGER
Sure, you can.

KATE
No, I... I actually don't want to.

ROGER
(chuckles)
What're you dumping me again?

KATE
I love Charlie. He makes me happy.
When he walks into the room and
smiles, it makes my day. Because I
never have to wonder why he's
smiling.

(MORE)

KATE (cont'd)

If he's covering up something or if he has some hidden agenda. He's smiling because he loves me.

(a bit more emotional)

And because he appreciates me loving him.

ROGER

He sounds like a good guy.

KATE

He is. Good night, Roger.

Kate exits. Roger hangs his head.

EXT. BACK PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Roger heads back toward the ballroom. He runs into Uncle Von, who sits Indian-style on a deck chair and smokes opium.

ROGER

Jesus. What the hell are you doing?

UNCLE VON

Smoking opium, what the fuck does it look like? You want a hit?

ROGER

No.

UNCLE VON

Well, then stand over there and keep a lookout for security or my fuckface brother.

Uncle Von goes back to smoking his opium. A beat, then Roger heads over to where Uncle Von wanted him.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

The band plays DONNA SUMMER'S "LAST DANCE."

LARISSA

LAST DANCE / LAST CHANCE FOR LOVE /
YES, IT'S MY LAST CHANCE / FOR
ROMANCE TONIGHT...

On the dance floor, Jeremy dances with Pepper, Annie dances with the douchebag who won't stop dancing, and the two twenty-something dancing girls MAKE OUT FURIOUSLY. One of them jams her hand up the other's dress.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Tim and Simone sit on the floor, leaning against a wall, drinking beers.

TIM

It's just, you spend so much time scratching and crawling, trying to save something, and you never stop to wonder if it's even supposed to be saved.

SIMONE

Wow, that's pretty profound. Maybe you don't have a concussion.

TIM

Yeah, I'm totally fine. There's three of you sitting there, right?

Simone LAUGHS.

TIM (cont'd)

I mean, don't get me wrong, it's a disaster. And a shock.

SIMONE

It's a shocksaster.

TIM

Yes! I love that. Thank you. "A shocksaster."

Simone smiles.

TIM (cont'd)

But it's like I told Beth. In the end, she was right. We both deserve to find the right person.

SIMONE

Well, any girl would be lucky to be found by you.

A beat. They KISS. It's amazing. Tim hasn't kissed another woman in a decade, and it's a revelation. When they break:

TIM

We can't have sex tonight.

SIMONE

Oh, uh--

TIM

I mean, don't get me wrong, I'd love to. You're obviously insanely beautiful and sexy, but emotionally, I'm not ready. And physically, I haven't had sex in eight months, so I'd probably explode as soon as I got halfway in.

Simone smiles, oddly charmed.

TIM (cont'd)

Although, I do have a hotel room with champagne and a jacuzzi, but no, no, it's not a good idea.

ANGLE ON the coat check. Ryan hands Caroline their ticket.

RYAN

Hey, you wanna grab our coats?

CAROLINE

Sure.

RYAN

And then maybe we'll take a ride over to Gillie Park and talk this out? I don't wanna go to bed mad.

CAROLINE

(softening a little)

What're you trying to sucker me into a better mood with the park from our first date?

RYAN

It's nice at night.

CAROLINE

Alright...

Ryan exits. Caroline hands the ticket to the ATTENDANT.

CAROLINE (cont'd)

Thanks.

As Caroline waits for their coats, she looks over at Uncle Von, who leans against a wall talking to a YOUNG LADY.

YOUNG LADY

Can I try on your sunglasses?

UNCLE VON

I don't like to take them off.

YOUNG LADY
Pleeeeeease?

UNCLE VON
Eh, alright.

Uncle Von takes off his sunglasses. CLOSE ON his eyes. They are blue and green and absolutely beautiful.

YOUNG LADY
Oh my god, your eyes are gorgeous.

UNCLE VON
I know.

The attendant returns with Ryan and Caroline's coats.

ATTENDANT
Thank you, have a good night.

CAROLINE
Thanks.

As she takes the coats, Caroline feels something.

CAROLINE (cont'd)
What the...?

Caroline digs into the pocket of Ryan's coat and comes out with... a ring box. Overcome with emotion, she smiles a small but very meaningful smile.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME

The band plays.

LARISSA
... 'CAUSE WHEN I'M BAD, I'M SO, SO
BAD / SO LET'S DANCE, THE LAST
DANCE / LET'S DANCE, THIS LAST
DANCE...

ANGLE ON Jeremy and Pepper dancing. The two bridesmaids interrupt.

BRIDESMAID #1
Hey, Jeremy! You wanna come drink
with us on the golf course?

BRIDESMAID #2
(holding up bottle)
We've got Stoli!

JEREMY

Oh, uh...

Jeremy looks at the bridesmaids, then at Pepper.

JEREMY (cont'd)

No thanks.

BRIDESMAID #1

Are you serious?

JEREMY

Yeah, I'm serious. Isn't that adorable?

BRIDESMAID #1

What?

JEREMY

I'm dancing with somebody. You're interrupting.

BRIDESMAID #1

Ugh, whatever. Let's go, Dina.

BRIDESMAID #2

(as they exit, drunk)

What just happened? Is he coming?

BRIDESMAID #1

(pulling her)

Let's go.

BRIDESMAID #2

Okay, but I need to pee, but I don't wanna pee alone, because I wanna pee with you.

A beat, then:

PEPPER

Skanks.

JEREMY

Totally.

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

LARISSA

...COME ON BABY, DANCE THAT DANCE /
COME ON BABY, LET'S DANCE TONIIIIIGHT

The band finishes, the remaining guests APPLAUD, and Larissa takes a few bows.

LARISSA (cont'd)
Thank you! Good night!

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - SAME

Danny stands with Michael and Linda at the valet stand.

MICHAEL
How much you gotta tip these guys?

LINDA
Five dollars.

MICHAEL
For driving my car twenty feet?!

LINDA
What does it matter how close it
is?! You'd rather they park it in
Yonkers?!

DANNY
You know, you guys really have an
amazing relationship.

LINDA
Explain yourself, Daniel.

DANNY
You can scream and argue all the
time, and it doesn't matter.

MICHAEL
(screams)
Who's arguing?!

Michael and Linda's car pulls up. Michael hands a bill to
the valet.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
(resentful)
Here.

VALET #2
Thank you, sir.

Danny kisses Linda on the cheek, as Michael and Linda get in
their car.

DANNY
Good night, guys. Drive safe.

MICHAEL

Don't touch the air conditioning,
Linda! You make it too cold!

Michael and Linda drive off. Danny turns around to find Larissa exit the country club. She looks around, then spots Danny and smiles.

DANNY

You looking for me?

LARISSA

I thought I missed you.

DANNY

No, I was just saying goodbye to my
parents. They're extremely insane.
I actually hope to be that crazy
someday.

LARISSA

Well, I wanted to make sure you
didn't leave without my number.

Larissa hands Danny a napkin. Danny looks down at the phone number.

DANNY

Oh! Thanks.

When he looks back up, Larissa KISSES HIM ON THE LIPS. When they finally separate, Danny has a big, goofy smile.

LARISSA

What?

DANNY

I was right. You do like me.

LARISSA

(smiles)

Yeah. I do.

Larissa exits.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - LATER

The parking lot is almost empty. One of the valets closes up the valet stand. The other valet throws car keys into the woods.

EXT. BACK PATIO - SAME

Roger and Tim sit on the patio smoking cigars and drinking from a lifted bottle of champagne. Danny joins them.

DANNY
(holding up napkin)
Suck it, Roger Dodger. She did
like me.

ROGER
Wasn't the only thing I was wrong
about tonight.

DANNY
Kate?

ROGER
My life may be fun and exciting--

TIM
And sexually exuberant.

ROGER
Yeah. But it may have also cost me
my best chance at lasting love and
happiness.

Tim takes a swig of champagne, then:

TIM
I kissed your date.

Roger processes this for a beat.

ROGER
I probably deserve that.

TIM
Yeah, you do.

DANNY
Definitely.

TIM
And I'd like to give her a ride
home, too, if that's okay.

ROGER
(sighs, then)
Sure, have a blast.

TIM
 And I need to borrow your car.
 Beth left with ours.

Danny smiles.

ROGER
 (holds out his keys)
 You know how to drive stick, right?

TIM
 (takes the keys)
 Ah, I'll figure it out.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - LATER

As the lights inside shut off one by one, Tim drives Roger's Mercedes convertible (Simone sitting in the passenger seat) up the driveway, jerking forward and GRINDING THE CLUTCH all the way.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS - NIGHT

Over the following scenes, we hear an INSTRUMENTAL VERSION OF ERIC CLAPTON'S "WONDERFUL TONIGHT" and:

DANNY (V.O.)
 It was a surprisingly wise
 seventeen-year-old who once told
 me, "a wedding is a time for
 celebrating passion, romance, and
 the glorious possibility of true
 love. Plus, seeing another lady in
 a pretty dress, getting tons of
 attention makes women temporarily
 lose their minds." It's also a
 time to meet new people, connect
 with old friends, and maybe even
 learn something about yourself.
 And about the people you love.

EXT. SIMONE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tim drops off Simone, kisses her at the door.

EXT. SUBURBAN ROADSIDE - NIGHT

Annie and the douchebag who won't stop dancing make out on the hood of his car.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy sits on his bed, texting.

INT. PEPPER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pepper lies on her bed, texting him back.

INT. KATE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kate lies in bed, as Charlie enters from the bathroom while brushing his teeth and smiles at her. It makes her day.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Uncle Von, still wearing his sunglasses, has crazy-ass sex with the two bridesmaids.

INT. RYAN AND CAROLINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan and Caroline lie in bed, snuggled, sleeping peacefully. CLOSE ON Caroline's left hand. She's wearing a diamond engagement ring.

THE END

ROLL CREDITS: Over wedding photos - not stills from the movie, but new images - during which we see the bride and groom's faces for the first time. They are played by Gisele Bündchen and Tom Brady.