

MY BOYFRIEND'S WEDDING

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INT. TROPICAL 128 BAR - NIGHT

We PAN across a tropically-themed bar: fake trees, blue lights, stone walls, a lone fish tank. It's packed. *Smack That* by Akon blares. New Yorkers dance happily, drunk on brightly colored drinks in plastic bamboo cups.

We arrive at THE DJ BOOTH where GEORGIA FINSTER, 30, and KEELY YOUNG, 29, have perched themselves in front of the DJ, and are mid-spiel. A little tipsy, they yell over the music:

GEORGIA
(waving her hands)
Hello. Do you see me?

KEELY
He knows you're there. It's--hello!
DJ man!

GEORGIA
Just ONE. Please.

Keely puts her hands over the booth in front of his face.

DJ
Woah, hey!

KEELY
Sorry! Didn't know if you knew we
were here. You do, clearly.

DJ
I don't do requests.

KEELY
One request. I don't get DJ's who
say they don't do requests. Your
job is to please the crowd.

GEORGIA
And *Alone* by Heart is a crowd
pleaser.

DJ
That's a brooding beaver song.

GEORGIA
A what?

DJ
Like a sad pussy song. Can you guys
back off?

GEORGIA
You're a sad pussy song!

DJ
 What did you say?

KEELY
 Not the right approach. Not the
 right approach!

The DJ puts his headphones on. ADAM DIXON, 30, comes up behind Georgia and puts his hands on her hips. He's devastatingly handsome, with a distant southern drawl, and the charm of a pre-action-career John Krasinski. She smiles.

ADAM
 Everyone is pretty much ready to go. Do you guys have to do this every time we go out?

KEELY
 Can we get burgers?

GEORGIA
 Yes.
 (to Adam)
 We'll be ready soon, I swear.

KEELY
 We can't leave until this plays.

The DJ puts on a shitty electro-beat.

GEORGIA
 Oh, come on.

KEELY
 What is this Caucasian nonsense!?

GEORGIA
 Coward!

KEELY
 Don't you have a sister? Or a mother? Or a daughter? Don't you have a woman in your life? Put her in our shoes. Imagine she's out one night, trying to kick back--which, might I add, isn't easy in a bodysuit--and the DJ won't play her damn song--

The DJ rolls his eyes and clicks a button. The iconic piano of ALONE by HEART comes in. The girls throw their arms up.

GEORGIA
Yes! Thank you!

They break out into song. They circle each other dramatically. Adam watches, laughing. The HEIGHT of the first CHORUS comes and the two of them practically are Heart.

They get on their knees, sing arm-in-arm, they even have some lukewarm choreography. They both seem to play all the instruments.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Georgia and Adam passionately make out in Georgia's bed. Clothes come off. Adam flips Georgia over onto her back in that really hot, swift motion that rarely happens in real life. He starts to kiss her neck, and then her boobs, and then her stomach, moving down.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Georgia and Adam face each other, intertwined and naked. Adam gives Georgia a mini kiss on the nose.

ADAM
I don't want to leave you, goose. I hate this.

GEORGIA
You always do this the night before you leave.

ADAM
Because I always feel like shit the night before I leave. I don't want it to be like this. I--I'm in lov--

Georgia pops up out of bed, suddenly, covering her boobs.

GEORGIA
Do you want water? I feel like I want water. I'm parched. The burger, the drinks, the dancing...

She throws on a sweatshirt and starts sipping water.

ADAM
Georgia, what are you doing?

GEORGIA
Hydrating. Nothing. I don't know.

ADAM

I was obviously going to say I'm in
...lots of trouble with the law,
and we should run away together.

Georgia sits down on the bed rolling her eyes.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What are you doing sitting down at
a time like this!? Get up. Pack!
(Georgia laughs)
Look, you know how I feel. I want
you to be my girlfriend.

GEORGIA

You live in Atlanta. It would make
no sense.

ADAM

You've been the one I want to be
with since I was seventeen.

GEORGIA

And, I love you, I do, in many
ways, but--

ADAM

You're not *in* love with me.

GEORGIA

I wasn't even going to say that. I
love this - whatever this is. Us
actually *being together* right now,
though? It won't work. You live, I
don't know, a thousand miles away?

ADAM

Eight hundred and sixty.

Georgia takes a deep breath.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You don't want to be with me.

GEORGIA

Why can't we just be together when
we're together and see what our
lives look like in a year, or
five...

ADAM

Five years?

GEORGIA

I don't know! What if we both meet
other people on one of the 350 days
we aren't in the same city?

Adam doesn't say anything. Georgia throws her head back,
exasperated. She cuddles up to him.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Can't we just enjoy this?

ADAM

Yeah. Yes, of course we can.

(kissing her forehead)

We can live in the moment. We're
capable of that.

(kissing her nose)

I mean, we can even stay here
forever if you want? Marry me?

(Georgia laughs, he kisses
her neck)

We can stay up all night just
talking about how doomed we are.

(he kisses her on the lips
softly)

I will take you however I can get
you.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Georgia rolls over, waking up. The other half of her bed is
empty. She looks at the bedside table where there's a note:

Caught an earlier flight. See you when I see you, goose.

-Adam.

Georgia puts her hands over her face and groans. She stares
at the ceiling, wondering if she did the wrong thing.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - MORNING

Georgia stands in front of a classroom. Projected behind her
is an image of the original first page of *Beowulf*.

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

The classroom reflects the content: snooze-fest. Kids are
slumped over, one does origami, another has AirPods in.

GEORGIA

But really, this is fascinating,
because this is over a thousand
years old. It's literary history!

The kids start to look interested. Georgia gets excited.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Yes! There's one manuscript...

A FULL SHOT of Georgia REVEALS that texts are coming into her computer which is hooked up to the projection screen.

TEXT from **KEELY: SOS SOS SOS!!!!**

Kids snicker, and then die down again.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

...and it's believed that it was
actually passed down orally for
years.

TEXT from **KEELY: i forgot to wear underwear to my audition!!**

A BURST of laughter from the classroom.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

(her voice fading as she
turns)

...Anyway, something to keep in
mind when you're reading the
translation is...Oh my god.

TEXT from **KEELY: is this worse when u forgot underwear at that funeral**

Georgia runs over to the computer and frantically tries to quit out of Messenger, but the mouse turns into the spinning rainbow pinwheel of death.

TEXT from **KEELY: that was kinda wild u absolute minx**

The kids are practically screaming. One dickhead kid, LUCIEN, 14, raises his hand.

LUCIEN

Are you wearing underwear right
now, Miss F?

Kids cackle. Georgia closes her computer and unplugs it.

INT. ENGLISH DEPARTMENT OFFICES - DAY

Georgia puts a stack of books on her desk including *Beowulf*. She sits down, putting her head in her hands, exhausted. The teacher next to her, PATRICIA, 50's, looks over, flashing a page from a catalogue.

PATRICIA

I found that plaid shirt I was looking for. Page 21 of Land's End.

GEORGIA

Very happy for you, Patricia.

Patricia nods, elated. She holds a small bowl out to Georgia.

PATRICIA

Circus peanut?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BROOKLYN STREET - AFTERNOON

Georgia walks away from the school, looking beyond drained.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - EVENING

Georgia opens the fridge and grabs a beer. She closes the fridge, and uses an opener on her fridge door. Next to the opener, under a magnet, is a note. Georgia looks at it. It reads: **DATE TONIGHT. YOU WILL FORGET.**

GEORGIA

Shit.

(She looks at her watch)

Shit.

She starts moving frantically around the kitchen. She looks at the beer in her hand and brings it over the sink, then decides against dumping it. She chugs. It's painful and bubbly. Her eyes start to tear.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Ow.

(chugging)

Fuck.

(sipping)

Jesus.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia runs towards her front door in a different outfit, jamming her shoes on. She lets out a huge burp as she leaves.

INT. VIA CAROTA - NIGHT

We pan across the restaurant arriving at Georgia and DEAN, 28, in a chunky turtleneck with a Kennedy side-part.

DEAN

So, tell me about what you do.

Dean pours Georgia some wine.

GEORGIA

I'm a teacher, so, just dealing with the classic high school teenage antics, you know?

DEAN

I love teenagers! My nephew, AKA the greatest person alive, is thirteen. He once tried to strangle me with a VR headset.

(laughing too hard)

It was all in good fun, I only blacked out for, like, four seconds.

WAITRESS

(putting down a dish)

Our grilled mushrooms and smoked scamorza.

DEAN

Yum. Thank you. I love mushrooms.

(in a voice)

Fungi!

Georgia smiles, hating him.

DEAN (CONT'D)

I don't eat a lot of stuff though; I guess I should just warn you now. I don't eat nuts for fear of killing someone, I'm allergic to rice and onions, I don't eat fish because of Finding Nemo, I've never much cared for hot beverages--

GEORGIA

Excuse me, I'm just going to run to the bathroom.

Georgia scoots away from the table.

INT. VIA CAROTA - BATHROOM STALL - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia locks the stall door and sits down on the toilet still fully clothed. She pauses for a moment, taking a deep breath. She pulls out her phone.

INT. VIA CAROTA - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia sits back down.

DEAN
(jokingly scolding)
Did you wash your hands?

They laugh uncomfortably.

GEORGIA
So what do you do, again?

DEAN
Fundraising. For New York
Presbyterian. The Children's
Hospital.

GEORGIA
Wow. That's amazing--

DEAN (CONT'D)
So, we really do similar
things.

GEORGIA
That feels like a stretch.

A text comes into Georgia's phone. She opens her phone and legitimately jumps in her seat.

DEAN
What is it?

Georgia holds the phone out for Dean to see. He yelps. Keely has sent a photo of a BLEEDING MAULED FOOT.

DEAN (CONT'D)
OH MY GOD.

GEORGIA
It's from my best friend. That's
her foot. Wow. Shit. I have to go.

DEAN
How did that happen?

GEORGIA
She has just an absolutely
crazy...cat.

DEAN

Wow. That's from a cat?

GEORGIA

Yes. A very large cat. So nice to meet you! Have a good night!

Georgia runs off.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Georgia walks into her apartment and closes the door behind her. Keely's voice carries from Georgia's bedroom.

KEELY (O.S.)

...And then Jessie's agent was like "I'll clear my schedule for you," and I was like "sir, I ate a bagel in a bathroom this morning, that's really not necessary."

Georgia walks towards her bedroom, kicking off her shoes.

KEELY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No, that's Annie you're thinking of. I never hooked up with Annie. She's an EMT. I can't be with a woman in the line of fire.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Georgia walks in. Keely is sprawled out on the bed with a face mask on, talking on the phone. She waves to Georgia then bursts out laughing.

KEELY

(into phone)

I know. Oh my god, I know. Look, your biological daughter just walked in, so I gotta go...okay, yeah I will...Love you, too! Bye.

Keely hangs up. Georgia starts to change into comfy clothes.

KEELY (CONT'D)

What happened with the date?

GEORGIA

(annoyed)

What'd my mom say?

KEELY

You know, same as always. You should call her sometime. When you're ready.

Georgia cracks open her bedroom window. Then:

GEORGIA

He was wearing a chunky turtleneck.

KEELY

Eesh. That doesn't bode well for anyone.

GEORGIA

The amputated foot was a little over the top, don't you think?

KEELY

I'm running out of ideas! Last week I was passing a kidney stone, the week before that my snake gave me herpes. I need to start putting together a list if you're going to keep dating.

GEORGIA

This one wasn't on me, I swear! He seemed like the kind of guy to call his parents "mom" and "dad" to a non-sibling, you know?

KEELY

I know how you hate that.

(a beat)

Just so we're clear, you know that actually finishing a date and - god forbid - going on a second one, doesn't guarantee you ending up like your dad, right?

Georgia walks into her bathroom.

GEORGIA (O.S.)

That is not something that I know.

Keely gets up off the bed and plugs her phone in.

KEELY

I'm sleeping over by the way!

GEORGIA

(leaving the bathroom)

I gathered!

(MORE)

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

(then)
How'd the commando audition go?

KEELY

I didn't get it. I thought I was fantastic, though.

GEORGIA

Didn't the part call for a ninety-five year old woman in 1760?

KEELY

(sternly)
I can play that, Georgia.

GEORGIA

You're going to...

KEELY (CONT'D)

(standing, performing)
Deep within me, something festers.

GEORGIA

I knew it.

KEELY

A light! Oh, hark! The light! It shines from the other side. I may be old and stricken to this bed, but, alas, my time on this earth will not cease without one final proclamation of my love, Feliziano.

GEORGIA

Feliziano!?

KEELY

My Italian lover, yes. You get it, I gave a gorgeous performance and they gave it to Mildred Pierce.

GEORGIA

She sounds weathered.

KEELY

She *is*.

GEORGIA

Oh, I meant seasoned.

KEELY

(admitting, sadly)
Oh, yeah, she's that too.
(changing gears)
I'm gonna shower.

Keely gets up, as Georgia lays down, looking at her phone. Keely takes off her shirt and puts it in Georgia's hamper.

GEORGIA
Am I doing your laundry now?

KEELY
That's your shirt. I stole it like three years ago.

GEORGIA
Oh, thanks.

KEELY
I spilled some hot sauce on it in July of 2017, by the way. Still hasn't come out.

Keely goes into the bathroom.

GEORGIA
So that's my responsibility?

KEELY (O.S.)
It's in your hamper!

Georgia smiles. She goes to her own feed on INSTAGRAM.

KEELY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Can I use your vibrator?

GEORGIA
I'd rather you didn't?

KEELY (O.S.)
I'll wash it.

GEORGIA
Like you washed my shirt?

Keely pokes her head out, now naked, still in the face mask.

KEELY
Really, Georgia, I know much better than to use hot sauce as lube.

She goes back into the bathroom.

KEELY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Trust me, I've tried it, and it's just not stimulating in the right ways.

Keely turns on the shower. Georgia scrolls way back on her Instagram feed: some holiday photos of Adam and Georgia together, intermittent pictures at each other's colleges.

She stops on a video: Adam jokingly stripping while singing the chorus of "Danny's Song" by Loggins and Messina to Georgia on a stage at one of Georgia's birthday parties.
Caption: ***I'm so in love with you honey.***

She lays back on her bed, sighing, hating herself a little.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - LATER

Keely and Georgia lie in bed in the dark. Keely farts.

GEORGIA

Dude, that was on me. I felt the air move.

KEELY

Sorry, sorry.

GEORGIA

Oh my God, I didn't know you were capable of that. Did you just shit in my bed?

KEELY

I thought it'd be quieter.

GEORGIA

Keely, the bed shook.

KEELY

Sorry! Should have spread my butt cheeks, clearly.

GEORGIA

Spread the cheeks, please.

KEELY

I love you.

GEORGIA

I love you, goodnight.

KEELY

I hope I have my bologna sandwich dream.

GEORGIA

I hope that for you too.

Keely farts again, this one's quieter.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Keely!

KEELY

I spread them, I swear!

GEORGIA

Stop farting on me!

KEELY

I had Indian tonight! What, do you think I'm made of steel?

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Georgia quietly shuffles around while Keely sleeps. She puts a few books in her bag, and looks for her wallet.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia walks towards her front door and grabs her keys out of a little dish. She looks down and sees an envelope under her door. She picks it up. On it is a post-it that reads: **Put in my mailbox by accident! -Susan, 3B.**

Georgia peels the post-it off and looks at the fancy letter. Her name and address are in script. Georgia opens it.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Keely sleeps peacefully and then. A SCREAM. Keely shoots out of bed onto her feet, looking around. Georgia comes bursting into the room, shaking, holding the envelope.

KEELY

What? What is it? Did someone try to kill you? Rape you? DID RBG DIE!?

(suddenly wailing)

Oh my god, say it ain't so!!

Georgia hands Keely the wedding invitation.

KEELY (CONT'D)

What is this?

(reading)

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

Blah blah blah request your presence at the marriage of their daughter Missy Hartsfield Jackson-- who's Missy Hartsfield Jackson--to Adam Finley Dixon.

Keely stops reading. She throws the invitation and screams. In a moment of near-impossible levels of probability, it goes straight out the small crack of the open window. Keely and Georgia look at each other wide-eyed.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING ALLEY - DUMPSTER - MORNING

Keely and Georgia tear through trash, looking for the invite.

GEORGIA

Jesus Christ, Keel.

KEELY

Okay, it goes without saying that THIS was not supposed to happen. I was just trying to process. I mean, this is insane. Didn't he ask you to be his girlfriend literally a month ago!? Was he with this girl then?

GEORGIA

I have no idea. The wedding is next weekend.

KEELY

Which fucking crazy neighbor hasn't looked at their mail in a month?

GEORGIA

Susan Fucking 3B. I mean, who the fuck does she think she is?

KEELY

Do you really even want the invitation? Maybe just ghost the RSVP process. That's a power move.

GEORGIA

Of course I want the invitation. I have to figure out where to go.

KEELY

I can't believe I wasn't invited.

(then)

Wait, you're going!? You're not going.

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

You've slept with the groom within the last month! Oh god, I can't handle this kind of drama. I'm not built for it.

GEORGIA

You're an actress.

KEELY

That is art. This is life.

GEORGIA

Doesn't "art imitate life" or some shit?

KEELY

Do you speak to your students with that mouth?

Keely gasps, disgusted and relieved, as she pulls the invitation out of a puddle of milk. Georgia spots the envelope and picks it up, shaking it off, then reading it.

GEORGIA

This was postmarked before he visited. He was engaged when he was here.

KEELY

(shrieking)

What the fuck is going on!?

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Georgia is on her phone at her kitchen table, while Keely fishes an ice cream pint out of the garbage. The invitation hangs over the sink, drying.

KEELY

(whispering)

Say you have a family emergency.

GEORGIA

(whispering)

I can't. I can't handle fake family emergency karma.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

(into phone, faking
congestion)

Oh, yes, hello? Yes, hi.

(MORE)

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

I am so sorry, it came on out of nowhere...Yes, I know it's last minute, but I really do need a substitute...Well, it was diarrhea, so much diarrhea, and then--Oh, okay, amazing. Thank you, yes, thank you so much. You too.

She hangs up. Keely puts the ice cream down on the table. Georgia takes a sip out of the pint like a bowl of soup.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Keely, I have to go. I need to look him in the eyes while he walks down the aisle and just kill him inside. Also the girl should know she's marrying a horrible person.

(a beat, starting to spiral)

But also, what if he's the love of my life and he's marrying some other girl? I was there first. He was mine first!

(letting out a sob)

I thought I was his goose.

Keely puts her hand on Georgia's shoulder, comforting her.

KEELY

First of all, you know I never endorsed that nickname.

(Georgia rolls her eyes)

Look, there's a lot to unpack here. I mean, was any of that reasonable? Not necessarily, but it's all understandable. This is a really weird turn of events, and honestly...

(also starting to spiral)

What I just keep getting caught up on is why you were invited. I mean, he was just in your bed trying to convince you to be with him while an invitation for his wedding was sitting RIGHT downstairs in Susan in 3B's mailbox.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Georgia stands on her bed, phone to her ear, pacing, while Keely watches from the floor.

KEELY

Be strong. Give him some big uterus wrath.

GEORGIA

My uterus is a normal size, it's just apparently really far back inside of me.

KEELY

Right. Give him some of that far back uterus wrath.

GEORGIA

It's still ringing.

(She groans)

Voicemail.

(a beep)

Hey, aw, it's me. Georgia. Your girlfriend--Oh wait, whoopsie, no, not your girlfriend, but kinda!? Hey, I'm just calling to say, YOU'RE GETTING MARRIED? WERE YOU JUST NOT GOING TO TELL ME? I--I mean, the mind boggles, Adam. I'm baffled, I--

Keely makes a ~wrap it up~ sign. Georgia flounders:

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Okay, circling back...what's going on, Adam!? This message is from Georgia, by the way.

Keely puts her hand over her face. But Georgia's not done...

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Post script, uh, see you at the wedding.

She hangs up quickly and chucks her phone across her room. Keely puts her hands over her mouth. Georgia is frozen. Then:

KEELY

Um, okay. That was a choice.

GEORGIA

You threw the invitation!

KEELY

Yes, that wasn't the choice I was talking about.

GEORGIA
I need a dress.

KEELY
You probably also need a new
phone...

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP on Keely and Georgia sprawled out on a big leather sofa with iced coffees. Georgia holds an Apple Store bag.

KEELY (CONT'D)
He's garbage. Waste. Bile.

GEORGIA
I bet he's not gonna call.

Suddenly, Keely sits up straight.

KEELY
(quietly)
Employee, employee.

Georgia sits up too, they bounce thoughtfully on the couch. We PULL BACK to REVEAL the girls are in a...

INT. POTTERY BARN - DAY

A living room display. The employee approaches them.

KEELY
(off the couch)
This just won't do.

GEORGIA
Yes. Next.

The girls get up and scoot past the employee innocently towards a wall of candles, smelling each one while they talk.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
I just always thought he would be
an option.

KEELY
I mean, you guys didn't talk for
like six years after college.
(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

Maybe at some point during that time someone murdered a puppy in front of him or something and he realized there is no god, decided to throw all caution to the wind, and he became the devil incarnate.

(sniffing)

Ooh, nutmeg. That's rare.

Keely holds it out. Georgia smells. She likes it.

GEORGIA

What if he is the person I'm supposed to be with?

KEELY

Okay. Did you not just hear my description of him?

GEORGIA

(sniffing)

Oh, eucalyptus.

Keely smells. Nice. She smells another, then holds it out.

KEELY

All the Christmas ones remind me so much of my mom. These were always all over our house, she used to have them burning in May.

GEORGIA

(smelling it)

I remember that actually. Want to get some?

KEELY

Nah.

GEORGIA

Come on, let's just get one. Just to have it. You can light it once a year on--

KEELY

George, drop it. I'm good.

(putting it down)

Let's strategize. Are you hungry? I feel like you're hungry.

They walk over to another furniture set. They sit down as though it's their own living room. Keely puts her feet up.

GEORGIA

I've decided that this is a terrible idea. I shouldn't go.

KEELY

Wow, I'm so glad you said that. I agree. So I'm thinking pizza or Chinese.

GEORGIA

(switching gears)

On second thought, I think I should definitely wear a backless dress. Really show off those high school swim team lats.

KEELY

Wait, Georgia--

A STORE MANAGER pops out of nowhere.

STORE MANAGER

Miss Young?

Keely hides her face. Georgia is a deer in headlights.

STORE MANAGER (CONT'D)

Miss Young, we've asked you not to come back here if you're not going to purchase anything.

(Keely ignores her)

Miss Young. I'm going to need you and your friend to leave the store.

Georgia looks between Keely and the manager.

GEORGIA

We will not be leaving. Thank you so much for your time.

STORE MANAGER

But I just asked you to leave, so...you will be leaving.

GEORGIA

We will not. Thanks again, though.

Georgia and Keely sit back. Georgia puts her feet up.

STORE MANAGER

Miss, you can't--

GEORGIA

Listen, this is a complicated issue here, and I hate to bring this up, but her mom died when she was seventeen and she was forced out of her home.

KEELY

My dad sold our house.

GEORGIA

That's right, he did, and he moved away. This Pottery Barn--

KEELY

And the one on the Upper West Side...

GEORGIA

AND the one on the Upper West Side--

KEELY

And the one on the Upper East Side, actually, come to think of it.

GEORGIA

Keely.

KEELY

(shouting)

SORRY. I LOVE POTTERY BARN.

GEORGIA

They make her feel like she's in a home. A beautiful, stunning home that smells like spruce candles--

KEELY

Drop the candles, George.

GEORGIA

Fine.

(back to the Manager)

Are you really going to take that away from her? This poor orphan?

STORE MANAGER

Your dad died too?

GEORGIA

No, he lives in North Carolina, but they really aren't close anymore.

The store manager stares them down.

STORE MANAGER

Miss Young, this is the third time
this week.

Keely stands up in a huff.

KEELY

Fine. I did buy a butter knife last
time, but WHATEVER. We're going.
I'm hungry anyway and the last
thing I want is your ceramic fruit!

She picks up a fake apple and tosses it across the showroom.

INT. DINER - DAY

We PAN across the busy diner as we hear Georgia talking.

GEORGIA (O.S.)

And part of what I guess I'm scared
of is that he's the only guy I've
ever really been in a relationship
with, and I am just conflicted
about the whole thing.

We finally get to Georgia's table to reveal that Keely and Georgia have turned their chairs towards two women, JANET and SANDRA, mid-80's, who sit at the table next to them. Keely and Georgia devour sandwiches while they chat.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

...I mean, the fact that I am
invited is offensive. How did that
happen?

JANET

And the fact that you haven't even
heard from him after the call.

SANDRA

The love of my life is long gone.

KEELY

I'm sorry to hear that Sandra. How
long were you together?

SANDRA

My husband and I were together for
fifty-two years. It was my dentist
that was the love of my life.

The girls laugh.

KEELY
That is classic Sandra, right
there.

JANET
So, you're going to go, right?

SANDRA
I don't know if you should.

A WAITRESS, 20's, leans over and refills their water.

KEELY
(to the waitress)
Can I get another side of bologna?

WAITRESS
Sure. Um, I hate to butt in, but I
think you should go to the wedding.
Fuck this guy.

GEORGIA
Yes! Thank you.

KEELY
But nothing good comes out of that.

From the table next to them, FRANCINE, 40s, leans over.

FRANCINE
I couldn't help but hear...

KEELY
I'm Keely.

FRANCINE
(shaking hands)
Francine. I think you shouldn't go.

KEELY
Yes, Francine. I knew you could
hang.

JANET
I just think you've got to go!

Georgia's phone starts ringing. The women gasp. She holds up
the phone: it's Adam.

SANDRA
(to Keely)
What does it say?

KEELY
It's him. It's Adam.

JANET
Well, pick up!

WAITRESS
Speaker phone.

Georgia picks up and puts the phone on the table, on speaker.

GEORGIA
Hello, Adam.

ADAM (V.O.)
Georgia, just hear me out, okay? I didn't know.

GEORGIA
Oh, get out of here. That's bullshit.

The waitress and Francine nod.

ADAM (V.O.)
I didn't know! My mom thinks of you as one of my oldest friends. Missy went over the list with my mom and she added you. No one knows about what's happened over the last two years with you and me. No one knows we see each other while I've been with Missy.

Keely rolls her eyes. She points to the phone.

KEELY
(mouthing)
You knew.

GEORGIA
You knew, Adam. You were well aware that you were engaged, as in, to be married and sleeping with someone else. Not just "someone," actually, me. Were you just not going to tell me?

ADAM (V.O.)
Of course I was. Somewhere down the line. But let's not forget, you didn't want to be with me.

JANET
(whispering)
Is that true?

FRANCINE
(whispering)
That doesn't change anything.

GEORGIA
Why does that matter? I broke up with you because we had fundamentally different ideas of how we wanted to live our lives. And maybe I'm wrong, but I think a problem that would have come up eventually is that you've clearly become a really bad person! You know what? I know I'm not wrong about that, because at some point in the last couple years, you decided to Tiger Woods me.

JANET
He got a DUI?

KEELY
No, Janet, eyes on the prize, please.

ADAM (V.O.)
Just hear me out. If you wanted me, I'd marry you tomorrow, you know that. But you don't. Quite honestly, I think you might just be afraid to commit to anyone for the rest of your life. And Missy isn't. She wants the life I want, and I didn't know you were even invited. She and my mom are planning the whole thing. I'm sorry you got the invite at all, really. That wasn't fair to you.

Georgia stares at the phone. Everyone stares at Georgia.

ADAM (V.O.)
Look, I'll be in New York in a month, maybe I can see you then.

Keely shakes her head, mouthing NO. She knows what's coming.

GEORGIA
Or we can just catch up next weekend in Atlanta.

SANDRA
 (whispering)
 She's gotta go.

ADAM (V.O.)
 What? Why would you come?

GEORGIA
 Well, gee, because I was invited,
 Adam. And because almost four weeks
 ago, you were in my bed naked
 begging me to be your girlfriend,
 and call me crazy, but I think
 that's something a girl ought to
 follow-up on.

ADAM (V.O.)
 Georgia, my whole family's going to
 be there. Missy is--she can't--

GEORGIA
 I'll make sure to pack white.

Georgia hangs up.

KEELY
 I'm coming.

Sandra and Janet gasp, excited.

SANDRA
 That's a good friend right
 there.

JANET
 That's a life friend.

FRANCINE
 I'm confused, were you invited to
 the wedding?

WAITRESS
 She wasn't.

KEELY
 I don't care. I'm coming. If you're
 gonna throw the shit, I'm gonna be
 there with an umbrella when it hits
 the fan.

WAITRESS
 Yes! GO FUCK THIS GUY UP.
 (an awkward pause)
 Oh my god, excuse me.

EXT./ESTAB. JFK AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

A plane takes off.

INT. AIRPLANE - AFTERNOON

Georgia looks out the window at the clouds and the afternoon sun. Keely leans her head into frame. They whisper:

KEELY

So the drinks thing is tonight. You sure you want to go to that?

GEORGIA

Yeah. I think we just show up and act normal.

KEELY

Okay, that's never going to happen. What do you see yourself getting out of this, George? What if we just ditch the wedding and have a great weekend in the countryside of Georgia? Huh? Revel in your namesake? How about it? Great area for farmland.

GEORGIA

I think Missy should know that the man she's marrying is a--

Georgia looks next to her. REVEAL that there's a young boy, PATRICK, 7, sitting in the middle seat, and Keely is leaning over him from the aisle seat to talk to Georgia.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

A freaking terrible person.

PATRICK

You can say the 'f' word if you want.

GEORGIA

I don't know what word you're talking about. Keely, let's just talk about this later.

KEELY

Fine. I'd rather talk about it now, but Paco, here, is in love with his precious middle seat.

PATRICK
It's Patrick.

KEELY
Whatever. Georgia, look, if you insist on going, I insist on some ground rules.

GEORGIA
Like what?

KEELY
Like I know how convincing Adam can be, and you can't resist him. So no flirting, touching, or
(she looks at Patrick)
...doing anything with the groom.

PATRICK
Don't shtup the groom.

KEELY
(off Patrick, lovingly)
Oh my god, can we keep him?

GEORGIA
(to Patrick)
I have this under control, okay?
(to Keely)
What are you going to do all weekend anyway?

KEELY
Oh, I'm coming to the wedding.

PATRICK
You go, girl.

Patrick and Keely high five.

GEORGIA
What?

KEELY
I went to high school with you guys, too. He used to stay in our room when he visited you at college. I've seen his penis at least four times.

Georgia puts her hands over Patrick's ears.

GEORGIA
Keely.

KEELY
(off Patrick)
Oh, come on, he has one.

GEORGIA
Can we not talk about children's
things on this plane with his
mother nearby?

KEELY
It's fine. She's back in 29D.

Keely turns around and waves, smiling. THE MOM waves back.

KEELY (CONT'D)
Hi, Deborah.

EXT./EST. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

The plane's wheels touch the ground.

INT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

Keely and Georgia make their way through the airport. Keely holds up her phone showing Georgia a photo.

KEELY
Look how cute this is.

GEORGIA
(off the phone)
Is that my mom?

KEELY
Yeah, on the beach. How adorable is
that hat.
(Speaking to voice-to-
text)
We just landed safely in Atlanta
period love the hat and love you
exclamation point.

Keely smiles at Georgia who shakes her head, annoyed.

GEORGIA
Do you have to--Wait. Keely.

Georgia spots a sign: **WELCOME TO HARTSFIELD-JACKSON AIRPORT.**

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Do you think Missy Hartsfield Jackson is the same Hartsfield Jackson?

KEELY

Oh. Oh god. I think it's definitely not a one hundred percent no?

Georgia looks sick to her stomach.

EXT. HUNTINGTON INN - EVENING

Keely and Georgia get out of their cab.

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - LOBBY - EVENING

Keely and Georgia stand at the Front Desk. The clerk, MILO, 40's, southern, fake-nice, looks at the girls with concern.

MILO

(off his computer screen)
Alright, no. It's a no. I have now checked four times, and confirmed with management that nothing is wrong with our system. Would you like to *book* a room with us?

GEORGIA

I would. That is why I booked a room two weeks ago.

MILO

Right, and for some reason, and I'm not saying it was your fault, that room is not coming up.

KEELY

What do you have available?

MILO

We have the Penthouse Suite.

KEELY

Oh!

No.

GEORGIA

KEELY

How much?

MILO

Eight hundred and thirty one dollars a night.

GEORGIA
Good god. What else do you have?

MILO
That is all we have.

GEORGIA
(to Keely)
Where are we supposed to stay?

KEELY
Feels like we're supposed to stay
in the Penthouse.

GEORGIA
And spend my rent for the month in
two nights?
(Keely shrugs)
Split it with me.

KEELY
No.

GEORGIA
Keely, you asshole.

KEELY
(to Milo)
I'm a struggling Brooklyn actress,
it's just not a possibility.

GEORGIA
Oh my God, you live in Manhattan
and you were just in a commercial.

KEELY
I thought we weren't going to speak
of that.

GEORGIA
(to Milo)
It was for Preparation H.

MILO
Congrats. That's big!

KEELY
No, really, it's not.

GEORGIA
I swear to God if you don't split
this with me--

KEELY
It's really beautiful.

GEORGIA
Don't say that. Why would you say that?

KEELY
Because I have eyes.

They approach the front door. Keely looks at Georgia.

KEELY (CONT'D)
You look pretty.

GEORGIA
Thank you. You ready?

Georgia opens the door.

KEELY
Oh yeah. I'm ready to saw off his dick and sous vide it.

INT. JACKSON HOME - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Georgia and Keely enter the house. They stand in the foyer, a massive staircase in front of them. Soft jazz and the sounds of cocktail conversation drift into the room.

INT. JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia and Keely make their way into the living room. The back wall of which is glass, overlooking a pond.

KEELY
Well, that's breathtaking.

GEORGIA
They're the airport family, aren't they?

KEELY
Yeah...

They make their way through the packed home. Suddenly, Georgia ducks behind a side table. Keely looks down at her.

GEORGIA
His parents are here.

KEELY

It's his wedding. Did you not consider that?

GEORGIA

No, they're both here.

KEELY

Once again, his wedding.

GEORGIA

They're divorced. They haven't been in the same room in years.

KEELY

I feel like you're expressing sympathy towards the groom right now, and that's unacceptable.

Someone passes by, looking down at Georgia.

KEELY (CONT'D)

(to the passer-by)
Got a shoelace issue.

Georgia's clearly wearing heels.

KEELY (CONT'D)

(to Georgia)
Get up. This is not a good look.

Georgia slowly rises, just as KATHRYN DIXON, 60's, looks right at her. Georgia waves. Mrs. Dixon looks thrilled.

KATHRYN

Georgie!

GEORGIA

Hi, Katie.

KATHRYN

(surprised)
Keely, is that you?

KEELY

Thank you so much for the invitation, Kathryn.
Congratulations.

KATHRYN

(confused, unenthusiastic)
I--oh, sure. What a pleasure.
(back to Georgia)
(MORE)

KATHRYN (CONT'D)

You know, there was a time when I thought this would be you and Adam.

Georgia laughs too hard. Keely nudges her.

KATHRYN (CONT'D)

Have you seen the bride and groom?

GEORGIA

I haven't. Cannot say that I have.

KATHRYN

Let's find them!

GEORGIA

That's okay. I feel like they want space, right?

KATHRYN

Come with me. Don't be silly! Oh, sweetie, I'm so glad you're here.

They walk through the crowd, Keely following close behind.

KATHRYN (CONT'D)

How's your mom?

GEORGIA

She just moved to Florida. Honestly Keely would know better.

Kathryn looks at Keely with sympathy.

KATHRYN

So nice she's been there for you. Keely, how's your...how's your brother?

KEELY

I don't have a brother.

KATHRYN

Oh. Strange. I always remembered some boy in a beanie and boxers wandering around Georgia's house in high school.

KEELY

That was me.

KATHRYN

(ignoring her)

Hm. I guess we'll never know.

(then)

(MORE)

KATHRYN (CONT'D)
I'm sure you saw Jack is here.
(Georgia nods)
There's tension.

Kathryn nods towards her ex husband, JACK DIXON, 60's, a sweet man in an elbow-padded jacket. He smiles at Georgia and waves. He looks scared to see Keely.

KATHRYN (CONT'D)
It's been really hard on Adam.
Maybe you can talk to him about it.

KEELY
I think we should just take it one step at a time.

GEORGIA
Yeah, I mean, isn't that why he's getting married?

KEELY
Cheaper than a therapist.

KATHRYN
Really, Keely, it's not at all.

KEELY
I was just--

KATHRYN
(whispering)
You know, I've been eyeing a couple people this weekend and it's been a big problem.

GEORGIA
How do you mean?

KATHRYN
Sexually, Georgia.

KEELY
Is that cheese?

Keely peels off. Georgia looks back at her, livid. When Georgia turns back around...there he is.

Adam. Standing in front of her, his arm wrapped around MISSY HARTSFIELD JACKSON, 26, a southern belle. She's warm, inviting, and striking in a mid-length white dress.

KATHRYN
Look who's here!

GEORGIA

It's me.

Within a millisecond, Missy is embracing her.

MISSY

Oh my goodness, I have just heard so much about you. It's so wonderful to meet you, Georgia.

Georgia's taken aback.

GEORGIA

Oh, you too! I've heard so much.

Adam hugs her. He looks annoyingly handsome.

ADAM

Hey, champ.

That hurt. Georgia gives him a strong punch in the shoulder.

GEORGIA

No, hey, you champ! Oh, congratulations, by the way. Really. What a, um, what a happy ending to this really winding road.

Missy looks at Adam with hearts in her eyes.

MISSY

Not that winding.

GEORGIA

But it was winding.

ADAM

No...not "winding," really.

GEORGIA

Really, cuz I'd say winding?

ADAM

Not winding, Georgia.

GEORGIA

But it was winding, right Missy?

MISSY

I think it was pretty straight and narrow. We've been going strong for three years now.

GEORGIA

Wow! Wowie. Well, that is actually quite straight and narrow. That's straight as an arrow, narrow as my vagina, because I haven't had sex in years!

Georgia picks up a champagne flute from a waiter and chugs.

INT. JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

A tipsy Georgia stands by the raw bar glaring at Adam and Missy, intertwined, laughing.

Someone taps Georgia on the shoulder. Georgia jumps, turning around to find PETER JOSHI, 29. Soft spoken, sweet, and a little nerdy: wearing a bow-tie to a "cocktail attire" event.

PETER

Hey! Someone I know! Sorry to scare you.

GEORGIA

(hugging him)
Peter! What are you doing here?

PETER

I think I was on Kathryn's list of "oldest friends."

Georgia clinks her glass to Peter's.

GEORGIA

That makes two of us.

PETER

I'm really here for the late night snacks.

GEORGIA

I do love when weddings have pigs in blankets.

PETER

Oh of course. You can't miss those. So, why'd you come?

GEORGIA

Oh, you know, self flagellation.

Peter laughs. The sound of a knife clinking on a crystal glass. Attention in the room moves to exactly where Georgia had just been looking: Missy and Adam. The room quiets down.

PETER
(whispering)
Hey, I've actually been meaning to
Facebook you or something. I'm
opening a restaura--

GEORGIA
Wait, she's starting.

MISSY
Thank you all so much for being
here, tonight. Thank you Kathryn
and Jack for hosting such a sublime
dinner. And my parents, thank you
for giving your home to these post-
rehearsal drinks!

We see HAROLD and MIMI HARTSFIELD JACKSON, 60;s, very
wealthy, extremely white. Missy talks in the background.

GEORGIA
What kind of name is Missy, anyway?

PETER
Probably short for Marissa.

GEORGIA
It sounds like a dog. The Winn-
Missy. That's a dog, right?

PETER
The Winn-Dixie?

GEORGIA
Yes.

PETER
That's a grocery store.

GEORGIA
(like it's obvious)
Yeah, but the grocery store *owns* a
dog.

Peter *somehow* finds her endearing. He smiles.

PETER
Close.

MISSY
(tearing up)
I've found my human.

GEORGIA
 (a little too loudly)
 Spare me.

A couple heads turn. Georgia pats her tear ducts, faking it.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
 ...from the heart...
 (searching for words)
 uh, warming, tear jerking speech!

People smile. Peter laughs, watching Georgia roll her eyes.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
 What? Why are you laughing?

PETER
 Sorry for the blunt approach, but
 do you still love him?

GEORGIA
 That's hilarious. Now, shhh. The
 grocery store dog is talking.

MISSY
 (tearing up)
 You are the seed from which I know
 my beautiful life will grow.

GEORGIA
 Is that even a compliment?

MISSY
 Thank you for showing me what true
 love looks like. It's 5'11"--and a
 half--
 (she nudges Adam)
 And handsome as hell! Am I right,
 ladies?

GEORGIA
 (raising a glass, fake)
 Hell yes, sister!

Adam takes the mic.

ADAM
 Missy, I just have one thing to say
 to you, goose.

Adam winks. Missy does an annoying thing where she "accepts" the wink. Keely walks over to Georgia with a plate of shrimp.

GEORGIA

You hear that? He just called her "goose" right? What the fuck.

KEELY

Breathe in for four, out for six.

PETER

What's wrong with goose?

Keely pops her head out and looks at Peter.

KEELY

Peter Joshi!?

(they hug)

Wow, the last time I saw you, you were weeping at graduation, hugging Model UN people goodbye.

PETER

Oh okay, we don't need to drudge that up, do we?

GEORGIA

Weeping?

PETER

(defensive)

They were good people.

We focus back on the speeches.

ADAM

You lift me up, Missy. You make me see that I can be better. I can be a much better version of me. And with you, I am that person.

GEORGIA

(to Keely, quietly)

And with me, he's a horrible person.

PETER

What?

KEELY

Nothing.

ADAM

You, my little peanut, you are what is behind me, next to me tonight, and ahead of me. Thank you for being my everything.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)
And if everything goes right with
the hunt tomorrow -- right Harold--

Adam raises his glass towards Harold who raises one back.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Then by tomorrow night, I'm lucky
enough to get my everything
forever.

They hold their noses together. Peter claps. Keely scoffs.
Georgia lets out a little sob into her champagne glass.

INT. JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Keely and Georgia watch Adam and Missy drunkenly sing "You're
Just Too Good To Be True" on a cheap karaoke machine.

INT. JACKSON HOME - BAR - NIGHT

Music blares as Peter, Georgia and Keely each rip two shots.

INT. JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Georgia and Keely ugly-dance to "Can't Fight the Moonlight."
Keely leans over to yell over the music in Georgia's ear:

KEELY
I'm going to the bathroom.

Georgia gives a thumbs up. Keely takes off. Georgia looks
around. She sees Peter dancing with a cute bridesmaid. He
looks at her, trying to motion her over. She waves him off.

INT. JACKSON HOME - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Keely turns a corner and bumps into Missy and her Maid of
Honor, TARA, 27. All three women are quite drunk.

KEELY
Oops, sorry.

Keely starts to turn around. Missy grabs her.

MISSY
Wait, stop! Hi.

Tara looks annoyed. Missy grins, eyes closing.

MISSY (CONT'D)
I'm Missy. Who are you?

KEELY
I'm Keely. I'm an old friend of Adam's. We went to high school together.

Missy hugs her.

TARA
(mostly to herself)
I'm Tara, the Maid of Honor. We--

MISSY
I feel like I'd remember the name Keke from the list.

KEELY
Oh, it's--

MISSY
(interrupting, winking)
OH! Did you once jerk Adam off in a coat closet?

KEELY
No. No, I did not.

MISSY
Hm. Well, that must be why I don't remember you.

Missy cackles. She grabs Keely's hand.

MISSY (CONT'D)
Tara, will you get us more drinks? We're gonna pee.

INT. JACKSON HOME - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Missy sits on the toilet, her dress around her hips. She has her head resting on her palms; she could fall asleep here.

MISSY
God, I am having so much fun. Is it a good wedding?

KEELY
It's a great rehearsal drinks.

MISSY
Right, right. I'm not married yet!

KEELY
No, you aren't.

MISSY
Are you as happy as me Keely?

Keely looks at her with pity.

KEELY
No. I don't think so.

MISSY
(groaning sexually)
He's so hot!

EXT. JACKSON HOME - PATIO - NIGHT

Georgia steps out on a patio for some fresh air. She puts her hair up, looking at the pond.

ADAM (O.S.)
Hey, stranger.

Adam is standing in the doorway behind her.

GEORGIA
Hey "champ."

Adam laughs, he comes in real close.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Dude. You're crossing a line.
Literally everyone you know is
right there.

ADAM
Dude?

GEORGIA
Yes. Dude. What people call
friends, acquaintances, people who
cut them off on the highway.

ADAM
I don't call people on the highway
"dude."
(coming in closer)
Okay, dude?

Georgia is half under the spell of Adam, half under the spell of tequila.

GEORGIA
I call my friends dude.

ADAM
I don't call my friends dude.

Just as he moves in even closer, Kathryn spots this moment from a crack in the just-barely open patio door. She stares at them for a moment, surprised, then shuts the door quietly, puts her head down, and walks away.

INT. JACKSON HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Keely and Missy now stand facing each other. They're DEEP in the middle of the PARENT TRAP HANDSHAKE. They shakily sing the score with their moves, both looking excited.

EXT. JACKSON HOME - PATIO - NIGHT

Georgia and Adam have stepped away from each other now.

GEORGIA
Well, I, personally just don't think someone who is betrothed to someone else should be peddling around an "I want you to be my girlfriend" agenda.

ADAM
It's not an agenda. I do want you to be my girlfriend.

GEORGIA
How could you do this to her!?

ADAM
I know it's not okay. I didn't mean for this to happen. I had just started seeing her when you and I hooked up a couple years ago. You had just started talking to me again and I didn't want that to end, but I was having fun with her back here. I guess I just thought it would sort itself out.

GEORGIA
And how's that going for you...

ADAM
Look, it's terrible, okay? I'm aware.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

But--but I think you're the love of my life, and this is a risk I'm willing to take if there's any chance I can be with you, which is all I really want.

GEORGIA

Stop saying that's what you want.

ADAM

What? It is what I want. I want that. It's not possible apparently. But I want a lot of things that aren't possible. I want my parents to be able to talk to each other. I want hair loss not to run in my family. You know what I want? I want a woman to be president, and I want more white men to acknowledge the systemic racism in this country, and for teachers to be paid more--

GEORGIA

You're just saying my list! Minus the divorce thing, and the hair thing, that's--I'm good on that.

ADAM

Fine. Fine. Georgia Finster. What do I want that's not possible? I want my kids to look like you. I want my vows to be to you. I want to go back in time and propose to you, and convince you to live on my farm with me, and have four children, three puppies, and a cow. I made the biggest mistake of my life not fighting for us.

(taking a step closer)

I want to change my mind, and I can't now, unless you say you want to be with me. So, you want to know what I want that isn't possible? I want you to be my girlfriend, I want you to be my best friend, I want you to be my wife. Yeah, I said some things on your list, and you know what I want that's not possible? I want to be on your list.

They're an inch away from each other. Adam breathes heavily into her. Their bodies come closer.

INT. JACKSON HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Keely lies in Missy's lap on the bathroom floor. Missy braids Keely's hair. They sing Usher.

MISSY
(singing)
You remind me of a girl...

KEELY
(singing)
...That I...

MISSY
(singing)
...Once knew...

KEELY
(singing)
...See her face whenever I--

MISSY
(singing)
...I look...

KEELY
(singing)
...At you...

EXT. JACKSON HOME - PATIO - NIGHT

Georgia and Adam make out. His hands move from her hair, to her neck, to her back, down to her ass. She leans into it.

INT. JACKSON HOME - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Keely sits on the toilet. Missy sits on the counter next to the sink. Keely chugs the rest of a drink.

KEELY
I feel like that might help.
Sometimes I get stage fright.

MISSY
I totally understand. I had to pee
on my friend once for a sorority
thing, and it took like three
minutes for me to relax my urethra.
Do you want me to tell you
something I've never told anyone
before?

KEELY

Do I?

MISSY

I fake a lot of orgasms.

Keely's head falls down, she moans.

KEELY

Oh, no, Missy. No, no, no. Why'd you have to tell me that? Oh, god.

Keely starts to pee. Missy jumps up and down clapping.

MISSY

It worked!

KEELY

Oh, Missy, don't fake them! That's a really, really, really bad way to go into a marriage.

MISSY

It's okay. I don't mind.

KEELY

I mind.

There's no toilet paper. Keely starts shaking to dry.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Why do you fake them?

MISSY

Easier, I guess.

Keely stands up and pulls up her underwear.

KEELY

No! Not! It's very much harder in the long run. Look, I've said this for years: I've always wanted to know what it feels like to be a vagina. It'd be complex, this I know. A lot of identity issues for sure. A lot of "what makes me tick," But alas, I diverge. Look, you are going to be with this guy forever--well, I mean, maybe, but that's--

(off of Missy's concern)

I'm a pessimist, don't worry about it. Even if you weren't, you deserve an orgasm every time.

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

And he should figure out how to do that if this is your forever "human," as you said.

MISSY

(genuinely moved)
You were listening to my toast.

KEELY

Not the takeaway, Missy.

MISSY

I should be coming left and right.

KEELY

Yes!

MISSY

(shrieking)
Yes! Orgasm city. Population one.
And it's him.

KEELY

Nope, nope, okay let's walk it back. Missy, it's you.

MISSY

ME. It's me.
(then)
I love you.

Missy kisses Keely on the lips.

KEELY

Okay, then.

EXT. JACKSON HOME - PATIO - NIGHT

Georgia pulls herself out of the kiss.

GEORGIA

This is terrible. Oh my god.

ADAM

No, I'm terrible.

GEORGIA

You're right, you are terrible.

ADAM

Please meet me tonight after the party.

GEORGIA

No. We're both drunk. This is all so stupid.

ADAM

Meet me. Please. Missy and I don't sleep together tonight. It's the night before the wedding.

GEORGIA

No. Adam, no.

ADAM

George, please.

GEORGIA

Adam, I--

Suddenly Keely and Missy swing the door open to the patio. They walk outside. Missy trips and falls into Keely's arms.

MISSY

(to Keely)

Hiiiiiii, beautiful.

Missy gets up.

MISSY (CONT'D)

Adam!

She runs up to Adam and gives him a kiss. Keely eyes Georgia, then her jaw drops. She knows.

MISSY (CONT'D)

Hi, baby. How are you?

ADAM

Good, sweetie, how are you?

KEELY

(mouthing)

You didn't.

Georgia puts her hands up, looking guilty.

KEELY (CONT'D)

(mouthing)

You're disgusting.

Missy stares at Adam's face.

MISSY

I love the way your chin turns into your neck. It's so cute. What is that like on me?

Missy holds her neck out.

ADAM

It's really nice, baby.

He kisses her neck. Georgia rolls her eyes. Keely grabs her.

GEORGIA

Excuse us.

MISSY (O.S.)

I love you, Keeny.

EXT. JACKSON HOME - GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

Keely pulls Georgia down a flight of stairs to the garden.

GEORGIA

I know. I know. That was really bad behavior. That was really bad.

Keely pulls Georgia away from the patio, glaring at her.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Oh, god, I know. Fuck. Listen, I'm done. I swear. I don't know what that was. Really when I look at him he just makes me mad.

(softly)

I'm such an idiot. I'm a terrible person.

KEELY

You're not a terrible person, you're just doing terrible things. Look, it was one thing when you didn't know she existed. Now you do, and this is not okay. One slip up this weekend is not the end of the world, but it stops here. Right?

Georgia nods. Keely hugs her.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm going to get a drink. Why don't you take five and then come back inside.

GEORGIA
I don't need--

KEELY
Dude. That was bad. Just take a
breath out here and get your shit
together.

Keely walks away.

GEORGIA
(after her)
Did you just put me in a time out?

Georgia starts to wander around the beautiful garden. She gets a better glimpse of the house. Inside, people dance happily, you can hear the distant hum of music.

She thinks about what just happened, taking a deep breath in and then -- A RUSTLE in the bushes.

Georgia yelps as Peter emerges from between two shrubs.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

PETER
Woah, so sorry, ma'am--Georgia?

GEORGIA
Peter!?

PETER
(laughing)
Oh my god, you scared me.

GEORGIA
Are you kidding?

PETER
There was a line for the bathrooms
so I just came out here.

GEORGIA
I'm sure the Hartfield-Jacksons
would be thrilled to know you're
watering their lawn.

Peter gestures to the massive garden.

PETER
They definitely don't have anyone
doing that for them already.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
(Georgia laughs)
What are you doing out here?

GEORGIA
Keely just sent me out here to
think about what I've done.

PETER
What have you done...

GEORGIA
Eaten too many cheese cubes.

PETER
No such thing!

GEORGIA
Oh, you don't know my stomach...

Peter laughs, surprised.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Sorry, that was gross.

They start to stroll slowly around the house.

PETER
It's nice that you and Keely are
still so close. I only still talk
to, like, two people from high
school.

GEORGIA
Well, she's my best friend.

PETER
She lived with your family for a
while after her mom died, right?

GEORGIA
Yeah. It was a pretty terrible
time. She won't even talk about her
mom anymore.

(a beat)
Anyway, there are very few big
moments of my life that Keely
hasn't been there for. She was even
in the audience at the Georgia Tech
conference...

PETER
Holy shit, you were on Model UN. I
totally forgot.

GEORGIA
I was. I didn't cry over it at graduation, though.

PETER
Well, you weren't in the crew.

Peter holds up an MU hand symbol.

PETER (CONT'D)
Aaaand, I'm gonna go home now.

Peter mimes gathering his wallet, keys, etc.

GEORGIA
(laughing)
Yeah, you don't become an English teacher and skip out on stuff like that.

PETER
What other lame clubs were you in?

GEORGIA
None!

PETER
Oh come on. Model UN was a gateway club...

GEORGIA
Really. I'm telling you.

PETER
And I'm telling you, you don't just do one hyper nerdy club.

Georgia laughs.

GEORGIA
So, what do you do now?

PETER
Ah, it sounds ten times cooler than the dude you see in this lame bow-tie in front of you right now.

GEORGIA
Okay, I'm prepared to downplay my reaction.

PETER
(pretending to be her)
"No, Peter, the bow-tie looks
great!"

GEORGIA
(laughing)
It does! I'm sorry. I missed that
cue. So??

PETER
I own a bunch of restaurants. I
started a fast-casual Indian chain.
Like Chipotle but with tikka
masala.

Georgia is genuinely surprised.

PETER (CONT'D)
Good down-playing.

GEORGIA
(laughing)
Sorry, but that's fucking awesome.
Damn, Peter Joshi, the legitimate
adult award goes to you!

PETER
You turned out pretty well,
yourself.

They laugh a little, smiling at one another.

PETER (CONT'D)
Maybe when I get to New York you
and I could get a drink?

Georgia considers this, nervously.

GEORGIA
Yes! Like a friend drink, right?

PETER
Oh, right, absolutely.

GEORGIA
Yes, great. A good ol' Model UN
reunion.

PETER
But just us two.

GEORGIA
Psh best of the best. You know it.

Georgia gives him a "friendly" and awkward first bump to the shoulder.

EXT./ESTAB. HUNTINGTON INN - MORNING

The sun is shining. Birds chirping. It's a beautiful morning.

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - BRIDAL SUITE - MORNING

Keely opens her eyes from a deep sleep. We slowly PULL BACK to REVEAL she's naked on the floor of the bridal suite. She stands slowly, covering herself with a couch cushion.

There are pillows everywhere and alcohol bottles, both broken and intact, strewn across the room.

The bridesmaids sleep in matching pajama sets around the room: two in cots, another two share a pull-out, Missy is sprawled out on the queen bed, and Tara sleeps on the floor. Poor fucking Tara.

Keely hobbles around the room, searching for her dress. Then she spots it. Half of it is underneath the sleeping bride on the bed. She goes over and starts to tug. Missy wakes up and stares at her. Keely freezes, terrified.

MISSY

Who are you?

Keely doesn't move. Then a huge smile crosses Missy's face.

MISSY (CONT'D)

I'm just kidding.

She holds her arms out and hugs Keely's naked body.

MISSY (CONT'D)

My honorary bridesmaid. You made last night so fun.

KEELY

Did I?

FLASH TO:

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - BRIDAL SUITE - MEMORY POP

Keely stands on the bed, her naked body covered in soap suds, and pops a bottle of champagne. The bridesmaids, especially Missy, shriek with exhilaration.

KEELY
 (yelling over them,
 slurring)
 Listen up, hey! We may be
 bridesmaids but we are not old
 maids!

The girls scream. Tara steps forward.

TARA
 You're not even a real bridesmaid.

Silence. A tense moment. Then:

KEELY
 Tara, you fucking dog!

The girls scream with laughter; Tara rolls her eyes. Keely
 throws the bottle against the wall.

MISSY
 (maniacally)
 BREAK THEM ALL!

Missy picks up a bottle and smashes it against the headboard.
 Keely leaps from the bed into Missy's arms. They fall on the
 floor together, rolling around.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - BRIDAL SUITE - PRESENT

Keely is horrified as it comes back. Missy rolls over closing
 her eyes again. Keely squeezes her dress out from under her.

MISSY
 Let's get smoothies. I love getting
 married.

KEELY
 So fun...

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - PENTHOUSE SUITE BEDROOM - MORNING

Georgia, comes out of an open-mouth sleep, opening her eyes
 and rolling over. She stares at Adam, naked next to her.

ADAM. NAKED. NEXT TO HER.

She slides out from under the covers and onto the floor.

ADAM (O.S.)

Georgia?

He pops his head out from the bed.

ADAM (CONT'D)

What are you doing down there?

Georgia stands up, wrapping a sheet around her body.

GEORGIA

Oh my god, this is so bad. You're getting married today. Fuuuuuck. I was hoping to wake up next to Peter.

ADAM

You were trying to get with Peter? He's like one of my oldest friends.

GEORGIA

You're kidding, right? I'm not entertaining this. Get out of bed, put your clothes on, and get the fuck out. Did we have sex? Please say we did not have sex.

ADAM

You don't remember?

GEORGIA

I remember us making out, and you telling me to call you "Captain Rob."

ADAM

I don't want to talk about that.

GEORGIA

And I remember some pretty shoddy handwork on your part. That was it, right?

ADAM

Okay, my motor functions were definitely down, but you know I'm usually really good at that.

GEORGIA

Adam.

ADAM

Yes, Georgia. That was it. It's not that bad, because--

Georgia throws her head back, interrupting him with a groan.

GEORGIA

It is bad. It is exceedingly bad.
Put your pants on and leave. We
will never speak of this again.

We hear the suite door open. Georgia jumps. They whisper:

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, it's Keely. Hide.

Adam and Georgia frantically shuffle around the room. Georgia opens a window and he looks outside, nervously.

ADAM

(whispering)

What, am I supposed to jump? That's
not a real option!

GEORGIA

Just go out there and figure it
out. This is all your fault.

Adams pulls her in close. She doesn't *really* fight it.

ADAM

I'm calling off the wedding. I'm
going hunting with Missy's dad this
morning, I'm going to tell him I
can't go through with it.

GEORGIA

What kind of--you're gonna tell her
dad before her!? Jesus mother Mary
and Joseph, God, above, who can
hear me up there!?

ADAM

Will you be my girlfriend?

GEORGIA

Yes, and my first act as your
girlfriend is to send you to a
mental institution.

ADAM

Yes, though?

Georgia puts her palm on Adam's chest and tries to push him out the window. His upper half falls backwards through the window, but he catches himself, yelping. Keely walks in.

KEELY
NO. No...No...No.

GEORGIA
Keely, I'm sorry!

KEELY
(to Adam)
You're disgusting.

ADAM
(to Georgia)
Did you just try to push me
out the window!?

KEELY
That I can actually get behind.

GEORGIA
Adam, LEAVE.
(to Keely)
I browned out. I only remember us
hooking up, I don't remember coming
back here.

KEELY
You browned out!? Are you kidding?
Doesn't that seem a little
irresponsible?

GEORGIA
Okay, I really wouldn't say any of
this is "responsible."

KEELY
Georgia Michelle, this is not okay.

Keely turns to Adam.

KEELY (CONT'D)
If you do not leave in ten seconds,
I will take a butter knife to your
ballsack, slowly peel the twins out
from your undercarriage, and blend
them up with some oat milk for
Missy's wedding day smoothie. Do
you hear me?

ADAM
(running off)
Please just don't tell anyone about
this. I'm going right now to tell
Harold.

Georgia tries to go after him. Keely stands in her way.

KEELY

Where do you think you're going!?
Listen to me, Georgia. Missy is too
good of a person, she doesn't
deserve this. She is beautiful, and
she--she has such a good heart...

(suddenly love-struck)

She has this way of just making
people feel heard, and, oh my god,
you should see the way she is with
her baby cousins it's so sweet, I--

Georgia clears her throat.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

GEORGIA

Where have you been?

KEELY

Nowhere.

(Georgia stares her down)

I woke up naked in the bridal suite
with Missy.

GEORGIA

WHAT?!

KEELY

Not the same kind of naked. Don't
turn this around on me. All the
bridesmaids were there. We were
naked dancing until four.

GEORGIA

I can't believe I woke up naked
with the groom and you woke up
naked with the bride.

KEELY

None of this is great. I wasn't
even invited. Look, she's a good
person, Georgia. We'd be friends
with her if pretty much everything
about her life were different.

GEORGIA

I didn't mean for this to happen.
You know that. Trust me, as much as
you hate me right now, I hate
myself so much more.

(MORE)

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

But yell at me when we get home, judge me, call my parents, send me to a new therapist, because clearly Lorraine is shit, do whatever you want, but right now I need my best friend.

KEELY

I'm always your best friend, but you can't go tonight.

GEORGIA

Okay. About that. There might not be a tonight...

KEELY

What.

GEORGIA

He told me he's calling off the wedding...?

A new, quiet, fierce, type of anger takes over Keely.

KEELY

What have you done?

GEORGIA

I--me? I didn't ask him to!

KEELY

Well, then what business does he have calling off the wedding?

(pacing)

Oh my god, he's going to break her heart. She has no idea. No clue.

Keely's phone rings. Georgia and Keely both jump. Keely flashes the phone at Georgia.

KEELY (CONT'D)

It's your mom.

GEORGIA

Please do not pick that up.

Keely ignores the call.

KEELY

Georgia. I need you to think hard about this. Do you want to be with Adam?

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

You need to decide, because if there's any chance of salvaging things between Missy and Adam, of not ruining the best day of her life, of not embarrassing her in front of everyone she knows, we have to take it.

GEORGIA

I have to decide right now?

KEELY

Yes. For good.

Georgia tries to breathe. A long pause.

GEORGIA

Oh, god. Okay. Okay, breathe. Okay, I just need him to tell me he loves her. I just need him to say that to me, and I'll be done.

KEELY

I was hoping for something that wasn't interactive...

GEORGIA

I've thought I was going to marry this guy since I was seventeen, okay!? I just need to know he's not just marrying her as a filler. If he can tell me that, if he can tell me he actually loves her, I will tell him not to call it off.

KEELY

Okay. Well, where is he?

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - MORNING

Georgia and Keely rush through the lobby, whisking past Tara, who eyes them suspiciously as they pass.

GEORGIA

(hanging up a call)
He's not picking up.

KEELY

Why are you running?

GEORGIA

(whispering)

He said he was going to tell Harold while they hunted. What if he already told him?

They head out the door. Tara considers this, confused.

EXT. FOREST - OPEN FIELD - MORNING

Adam and the groomsmen stand in a semi-circle. We stay on Adam, looking nervous.

HAROLD (O.S.)

She is full of spirit and heart. She is pure. She will never lie to you. She is a partner. This is about partnership, about selflessness. You have to put her above yourself.

REVEAL, Harold at the center of the semi-circle with a HAWK PERCHED ON HIS ARM.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

You have to think about the bird of prey's needs before your needs. And when you do that, she will catch anything you set your minds to.

EXT. HUNTING CLUB - MORNING

Georgia and Keely walk/run up the steps of a rustically decorated farmhouse.

KEELY

I don't understand. Why is he telling her dad first?! Shouldn't he talk to Missy?

GEORGIA

That's what I said. I just need to talk to him.

A INTENSE TEEN with a clipboard and a hunting vest passes by.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Excuse me, how do we find a group of groomsmen who are out hunting right now?

INTENSE TEEN

Register with the front desk in there, and then get your equipment in the locker room.

GEORGIA

We don't want to rent anything, we just want to say hi.

INTENSE TEEN

That's a no go, ma'am. You can't come here to just ignore the equipment and flirt with members.

KEELY

Ugh, you sound exactly like Raúl at Planet Fitness.

EXT. FOREST - OPEN FIELD - MORNING

Harold slowly walks past the groomsmen with the bird.

HAROLD

We've had this tradition in my family since my great great grandfather took my great grandfather out to go hunting with his groomsmen the day of his wedding in 1833.

Harold raises his arm above his head, and the hawk takes off.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Onward!

A cute hunting dog bolts into the woods, and the groomsmen break into a hungover jog behind Harold.

INT. HUNTING CLUB - MORNING

Georgia watches a woman swipe a key card to enter the locker room. The girls approach an employee, NANCY, at a fancy desk.

GEORGIA

Hello, two please.

NANCY

Membership number?

KEELY

We are guests of a member.

NANCY
Which member?

GEORGIA
Hartsfield Jackson.

NANCY
Your names?

KEELY
Vince and Greg.

Nancy looks up at them, stone faced. Georgia spots a key card next to Nancy's hand on the desk.

NANCY
Vince and Greg have already checked in with the groomsmen party.

KEELY
It's 2019...
(looking at her nametag)
Nancy, and there can be two gender-fluid identical sets of Vinces and Gregs in one groomsmen party, and you would see that if you were being a little more open-minded...

Georgia grabs the key card.

GEORGIA
RUN, KEELY!

Georgia frantically runs towards the locker room. Keely also swipes a pair of binoculars from the desk and follows Georgia into the locker room, shutting the door behind them.

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Adam and the groomsmen follow Harold, who shouts to the sky:

HAROLD
HEY, HEY!

Adam approaches Harold.

ADAM
Sir, I was hoping we could talk.

HAROLD
I had a feeling. I could tell there was something brewing this morning.

ADAM

Oh?

HAROLD

Don't you worry. I'll teach you everything you need to know about birds of prey.

Harold starts swinging a long string with a dead chicken on the end. The hawk dives repeatedly for the chicken.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

Look alive, son. Isn't she a beaut?

EXT. FOREST - MORNING

Georgia and Keely spring through the forest, panting.

GEORGIA

Keep running we have to find them.

KEELY

It's like we're in the Hunger Games, but without J-Law's unrealistic marksmanship. What are we even looking for?!

GEORGIA

I don't know. Have you ever been hunting?

KEELY

No, but I once masturbated to *Out of Africa*.

BANG. The sound of a gunshot. Keely jumps into a bush, shrieking. Georgia ducks.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Oh, sweet Jesus, if this is how we go, let there at least be a march named after me!

HAROLD (O.S.)

HEY, HEY!

Georgia pops out of the bushes, and looks around. She sees people in the distance.

GEORGIA

Is that them? I can't tell.

We PAN TO Keely, who looks through a pair of binoculars.

KEELY

I see Harold! Oh god, he's walking
alone with Adam.

GEORGIA

Give me those.

GEORGIA'S BINOCULAR'S POV: Adam and Harold stroll slowly. It
looks like Harold is lecturing Adam on something...

KEELY

Okay, I can distract, and you can--

Suddenly, Georgia breaks into a sprint towards the men.

GEORGIA

(shouting)

Adam! Adam, I need to talk to you!
Don't do anything, I need to speak
with Adam--

KEELY

Georgia! Shit.

Keely races after Georgia, who sprints towards the group of
men. As they approach the hawk swoops down towards them.

KEELY (CONT'D)

What in the name of god was that!?

Georgia throws herself to the ground, and the hawk swoops
towards Keely. Adam and the groomsmen run towards the girls.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Fucking country bird--the pigeons
of New York would never act out
like this--

Harold runs towards them waving his arms over his head.

HAROLD

Nobody move! Everybody stay calm.

The groomsmen slow down, and everybody becomes still. Keely
and Georgia take cover on the ground. Harold and his dog come
into their vicinity. Harold holds his arm up.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

(SO loudly)

HEY, HEY!

(a pause)

HEY, HEY!

We hear a bell, ringing, distantly approaching. The hawk calmly flies down towards Harold, and lands on his arm.

KEELY
(whispering to herself)
The white man strikes again...

HAROLD
Is everyone alright?

Georgia stands up and dusts herself off. She waves awkwardly.

GEORGIA
Hello. So sorry about the entrance.

HAROLD
How did you girls get in here?

GEORGIA
Oh, the, uh...the guest day pass...

KEELY
Great guest day pass program here.

Keely spots the dog next to Harold. She crawls over to it.

GEORGIA
Adam, can I steal you for a second,
I just need a word...

Keely pets the dog. Harold looks down and sees Keely.

HAROLD
No!

The dog starts barking manically. The hawk takes off again, caw-ing now. It starts swooping. The dog keeps barking, jumping up and down. The hawk starts freaking out.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
You've just indicated yourself as
prey!
(then, to the sky)
HEY, HEY!

The groomsmen start to take cover as the hawk swoops. Georgia lies back with her hands on her face. Adam lies next to her.

ADAM
You're not supposed to pet the
hunting dog.

GEORGIA
I gathered, thank you.

The hawk swoops. Georgia screams. Harold starts whipping the chicken on the string around again. He swings it and it knocks Keely in the face. She falls over on to her back.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Oh my god, Keely!

KEELY
Was that a chicken!?!

HAROLD (O.S.)
HEY, HEY!

ADAM
Why are you here?

GEORGIA
Be honest with me okay?
(Adam nods.)
Do you love her?

Keely army crawls past Georgia and Adam, crying.

KEELY
(to herself, singing)
...In New York...Concrete jungle
where dreams are made of...

The hawk swoops again. Georgia screams.

HAROLD (O.S.)
HEY, HEY!

ADAM
She's not you.

The hawk swoops again. We hear a groomsmen yelp.

GEORGIA
That's not what I asked!

The dog is still barking, the hawk circling, and swooping.

ADAM
I love her, but if you want to be
with me, I want to be with you.

KEELY (O.S.)
Back away, huntress! God, I hate
you, but I respect you.

GEORGIA
You love her.

ADAM
I love both of you.

HAROLD (O.S.)
HEY, HEY!

GEORGIA
You need to give this marriage a shot.

Harold whistles. Suddenly, the INTENSE TEEN, NANCY, and a SECURITY GUARD with A HUNTING RIFLE drive up on a golf cart, as the hawk swoops next to Georgia's face. In a flurry, Georgia shakes her hands around her face, screaming, then:

INTENSE TEEN (O.S.)
NOBODY MOVE.

GEORGIA
Just don't call off the wedding!

Just as she says this, the hawk lands on Harold's arm. Harold puts a hood on the Hawk, and stares at Adam. Keely is SHOOK.

HAROLD
What did you say? What did she say?

KEELY
She--she said, "don't call off the wedding!" Because you know how nervous guys get right before they get married. Not to say that your entire gender gets cold feet, but the whole "one vagina for the rest of my life" thing can...
(pointedly, at Adam)
...make people do crazy things...

Adam glares at her.

NANCY
These two young women are trespassing, Mr. Jackson.

Nancy grabs Keely and the security guard grabs Georgia.

KEELY
(whispering to Nancy,
flirtatious)
Young...thank you, you are also young, Nancy.

HAROLD
Do you have cold feet, son?

Adam looks at Georgia. She gives him a little nod.

ADAM

No, Mr. Jackson. They, um, they were just here to make sure.

Harold nods. Keely's eye looks like it's starting to swell.

HAROLD

Alright then.

(a pause)

Is that all you were here for?

KEELY

That was it!

GEORGIA

We'll be out of your hair--

Harold is bald.

KEELY

(quickly)

Feathers. Your hair-feathers. That's the correct bird-term, if I'm not mistaken? Yes?

EXT. HUNTING CLUB - DAY

Nancy and the security guard unhand Keely and Georgia, and walk back inside. Dusting themselves off, Georgia and Keely walk away from the building. Keely feels her swollen eye.

GEORGIA

Want to grab a sandwich or something?

Keely turns to Georgia, outraged, stopping in her tracks.

KEELY

You're kidding right?

GEORGIA

(not getting it)

I really do not want a salad right now - I couldn't even fake enjoying a salad right now--

KEELY

Georgia. We need to leave...I would argue *immediately*.

GEORGIA

What?

KEELY

Look at this disaster! Look at the mayhem you've created just by being here.

GEORGIA

Me!? You're blaming me for this!?

KEELY

Yes! You! This was a massive mistake. We need to get out of here before the entire city of Atlanta literally implodes.

GEORGIA

Look, I agree that this was a mistake, but why are you yelling at me? What happened to "I'll be there with an umbrella when the shit hits the fan"!?

KEELY

Georgia. The shit hit the fan when we got on the plane. Then we arrived at Missy's house last night and the shit was just kind of pouring out everywhere, like a broken fire hydrant. Then you hooked up with Adam which I thought was bringing shit-levels to an all-time high, but NO! I was wrong, because now we just got chased by that gorgeous but *evil* bird and for the past hour it's like you've loaded up a t-shirt gun with shit and you're just firing it at anyone in your vicinity. So, with all due respect, I don't think my cute umbrella idea really works anymore.

Georgia stares at Keely, hurt, taking it all in.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Georgia. We are going home.

INT. AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

Georgia and Keely sit at their gate glumly. They don't look at each other or talk. Keely picks up her phone and opens Instagram. She clicks a STORY.

A boomerang of Missy sipping champagne, laughing chummily with all her bridesmaids in matching monogrammed robes. Keely exits the story putting her phone down.

INT. AIRPORT - JET BRIDGE - AFTERNOON

Keely and Georgia shuffle slowly towards the plane. Keely checks her phone, looking at the time. 3:49.

KEELY

We're doing the right thing, right?

Georgia looks at Keely, confused.

GEORGIA

What?

KEELY

This is the right thing to do, right?

GEORGIA

(missing it)

Are you kidding me? I get it. I was making bad choices. Jesus, Keely.

Georgia turns back around and gets onto the plane. We see doubt crossing Keely's mind as she steps on behind her.

INT. AIRPLANE - MOMENTS LATER

Keely and Georgia are now seated in the second to last row of the plane. Keely shifts in her seat. Georgia closes her eyes. Keely readjusts. Then readjusts again. Georgia snaps.

GEORGIA

Can I help you?

Keely settles. She looks at her phone again. 3:53. Keely gets a notification on her phone: *MISSY_H JACKSON is going live*. Keely rolls her eyes, angrily, clicking it. We don't hear the audio, but we see Missy talking to the camera, laughing, tearing up. The comments are all: "Congratulations!" "So happy you found your man!" "He's the 1 for u!"

Keely exits the video, and turns to Georgia, panicked.

KEELY

What time is the ceremony?

GEORGIA

What? I have no idea.

KEELY

I think it's at five.

GEORGIA

What is going on? You just berated me about coming home, made me pay the entire hotel bill, and then I paid a hundred dollars to switch my flight. I will officially be filing for Chapter Eleven upon our arrival into JFK, and now you're asking me questions about the wedding you told me I was not allowed to attend.

KEELY

Here's the thing. You made a mess. You totally fucked up, like, everything this weekend.

GEORGIA

Are you kidding me right now?

KEELY

But who are we to just leave Missy there in this situation? We're the only two people that know everything that's gone on, and now she's smiling and drinking champagne with her bridesmaids that all look like they're in the opening scene of *Legally Blonde*, and she has no idea she's going into this awful marriage.

GEORGIA

We just stopped him from calling it off. You were almost murdered by a bald eagle in the process. And I'm not talking about Harold.

KEELY

You're missing the point. She needs to be the one to call it off. This is so fucked up of us to just leave her there. I've just spent the last twenty-four hours getting to know her, and she's really lovely! She is! And she's just going to marry this fucking turd man in--

(checking her phone)

AN HOUR and FIVE minutes?! We're going to ruin her life like that!?

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

If he's done this to her for the last two years who's to say he won't keep doing this for the rest of their relationship? And we know, and we're going to sit here on this plane and, what, buy snack boxes full of cheeses that give us diarrhea, and return home to our lives knowing this girl is legally bound to Adam Dixon for eternity!?

(realizing)

We need to get off the plane.

GEORGIA

Keely, I feel like you're spiraling right now--

KEELY (CONT'D)

We need to get off the plane.

GEORGIA

We can't. The doors are closed.

KEELY

I can threaten the United States.

Keely starts to stand. Georgia grabs her and pulls her back. They whisper angrily.

GEORGIA

Now you're losing your fucking mind. Do not threaten the United States to save this girl from marrying Adam.

KEELY

It would be worth it.

GEORGIA

It wouldn't, really. Turn down the drama.

KEELY

I CAN'T. IT'S COURSING THROUGH MY BLOOD.

GEORGIA

There isn't a way off unless you have a heart attack or something.

Keely looks at Georgia, a spark in her eye.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Keely, no.

KEELY

I deserved that part...

GEORGIA

KEELY.

KEELY

(standing, slowly, volume
rising, a distant British
influence)

Deep within me, something festers.

GEORGIA

Good god.

KEELY

A light! Oh, hark! The light! It
shines from the other side. I may
be old and stricken to this bed...

(Keely considers this
line, then falls back
into her seat)

This SEAT--this airplane seat,
37B...but, alas, my time on this
earth will not cease without one
final proclamation of my love.

The whole plane watches. Flight attendants pause mid-aisle.
Georgia is livid, unmoved. Keely turns to her NEIGHBOR.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Feliziano.

NEIGHBOR

My name is Ralph...?

KEELY

Your eyes tell the story of all
those who came before you. The
lines in your face show the history
you, yourself have endured. Your
body works its way through my mind
every waking hour of my last days,
and here I am, taking one last
breathe, to say, I love you. I love
you. I love you.

Keely claws her way past "Ralph," and into the aisle, where
she collapses, gasping for air.

KEELY (CONT'D)

(weakly, shivering)

And thus, I will become soil, as we
all must, as our mothers, our
fathers, have become before us.

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

And thus, these pains in my chest,
I will not beat, for I beat my
chest, and I die. I die.

Keely gasps for air, beating her chest weakly, then going limp. The plane is silent. Someone says, "is she dead?" Maybe, MAYBE three people clap. A FLIGHT ATTENDANT bends over Keely, putting her hand on her wrist.

GEORGIA

There's no way this is going to--

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

She doesn't have a pulse...

The plane gasps. Georgia rolls her eyes.

INT. AIRPORT - JET BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

SLOW-MOTION: A flight attendant carries a limp Keely, like a baby, off the plane. As she walks with her in her arms, two others follow, frantically. Georgia trails behind them, struggling with her and Keely's bags.

In a sudden moment, Keely rolls out of the flight attendant arms a la Harry Potter (In *Deathly Hallows Part Two*, obviously), and stands, looking at the shocked flight attendant.

Still in slow-mo, she yells:

KEELY

Georgia, run!

INT. AIRPORT - GATES - MOMENTS LATER

Keely and Georgia run through the airport. They pass by a bunch of EMTs running in the opposite direction.

GEORGIA

Slow down! I can't run in these
shoes. They were twelve dollars!

Georgia trips over one of them and it falls off. Keely stops, picks it up, and chucks it.

KEELY

We don't have time for this!

They keep running, Georgia now with only one shoe.

GEORGIA

You couldn't just fake a heart attack?

KEELY

Are you kidding? I was amazing back there! I was Harry Potter in Hagrid's arms leaving the Forbidden Forest! BAH! Suck it, Voldemort, I'm the boy who lived, bitch!

EXT. AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia and Keely hop into the backseat of a mini-van.

INT. LYFT - CONTINUOUS

KEELY

As fast as you can go, please!

LYFT DRIVER

You got it.

The Lyft driver zooms away, speeding to...the next terminal where he slows down again, coming to a stop.

GEORGIA

What's going on?

LYFT DRIVER

Just picking up one more.

The door opens and a man, ALAN, gets in.

GEORGIA

(to Keely)

You got a pool...

KEELY

You said you were trying to save money.

INT. LYFT POOL - AFTERNOON

The girls sit in the way back. Keely looks at her phone.
4:56.

KEELY

The wedding starts in 4 minutes.

GEORGIA

Well, we'd be there five minutes ago if we didn't have to drop...Alan, was it?

Alan nods.

ALAN

Just on the left here.

GEORGIA

(to Keely)

I can't believe how selfish you're being.

Keely laughs.

KEELY

Okay, Georgia. Sure.

GEORGIA

Don't 'sure' me. We got out. We left, and now you're dragging me back there, and I have to see him again. IN ONE SHOE.

The car pulls over.

KEELY

Oh, poor you. You're acting like a petulant child. We're doing the right thing for Missy, and you know it. Every single thing we've done this weekend has been all about you, so now it's time to get over yourself and just trust me on this one.

Alan gets out of the car. The door closes.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Okay, sir, if you can just go a little faster now that--

LYFT DRIVER

Sure thing! Right after we pick up Evelyn.

KEELY

Who's Evelyn...

They pull over to the other side of the road where a woman in a wheelchair waits. They stop.

The Lyft driver gets out and helps hoist Evelyn into the car. He tries to fold up the wheelchair, but struggles. This will take a while...

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - EVENING

The Lyft pulls up to the country club. Georgia and Keely hop out of the car. Keely looks at her phone: 5:31.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - TENT - MOMENTS LATER

They run up to a massive white tent where guests file in slowly from the ceremony. Keely shakes her head, defeated.

KEELY

Shit, we missed it.

GEORGIA

Back to the airport, then?

Keely looks at Georgia, angry.

KEELY

Can you just--

(taking a breath)

I fucked that up, okay? Now they're married. What are we supposed to do?

GEORGIA

Nothing. There's literally nothing we can do.

They watch from the edge of the tent as people find seats.

KEELY

We can eat.

(off Georgia's judgment)

What? We're here, we can eat.

There's food. We deserve free food.

I'll go make a plate.

(handing Georgia her phone)

Hold this. And don't move. Don't talk to anyone, especially not Adam.

Keely sees a basket full of flip-flops. She grabs a pair and tosses them to Georgia.

KEELY (CONT'D)

And put those on.

(calling after someone)

Carissa, hold up!

Georgia looks at the flip-flops. They say **MISSY & ADAM FOREVER**. She glares down at her one naked foot, and begrudgingly slides them on.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

KEELY stands by the table cards, talking to the wedding planner, CARISSA, 30's.

CARISSA

That was definitely our mistake.

KEELY

It's so not a big deal, you didn't do anything wrong.

CARISSA

We did. I don't know how we possibly missed a seat for you. One second.

(into her headset)

We have a code Rose Gold.

Carissa walks off. The MC comes on the speaker system.

MC (O.S.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, can we please welcome, for the first time, Mr. And Mrs. Adam Dixon.

Keely searches the room for Adam and Missy who come in from another corner, happily, holding hands. She looks at them, feeling guilty, and THEN, the song comes on. *Danny's Song* by Loggins and Messina. Keely's jaw drops.

On the other side of the dance floor Georgia watches. She wells up, looking like someone's just ripped her insides out.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - LATER

Georgia sits at a table eating a piece of cake.

BING. A text on Keely's phone. BING. Another text. Georgia flips it over and looks at the name. 2 NEW MESSAGES FROM MAMA NADINE. Georgia looks livid.

PETER (O.S.)
Anything interesting?

Georgia jumps.

GEORGIA
Jesus.

PETER
Woah, sorry. I don't know why that
keeps happening.

Georgia flips back over the phone, trying to ignore it.

GEORGIA
Hi. What's up?

PETER
(off her airplane outfit)
Lose your luggage?

GEORGIA
I'm just trying to get out of here,
honestly. Keely is talking to some
bridesmaid's sister's dentist or
something, I don't know.

Peter sits down next to her.

PETER
Okay, well, hey, let's talk about
our UN reunion, huh? How does this
sound? You, me, a good bottle of
wine, a huge pizza on my roof.
(Georgia doesn't say
anything)
We can get the really greasy kind
that costs four dollars. Or we can
splurge and get one with, I don't
know, clams and little flakes of
real gold. Actually I hear those
gold pizzas cost, like, two
thousand dollars, so maybe I'm
gonna go back on that, but--

GEORGIA
Peter.

He stops talking. They look at each other for a moment.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

Look, this is so sweet. But at this particular moment, I'd just rather feel terrible and eat a piece of dry chocolate cake, than sit here and agree to go on one date with you only to have Keely get me out of it halfway through because she stepped on a nail gun or something.

PETER

Oh. Yeah. For sure. Hey, no biggy. Let's--we can figure it out another time. I'm gonna get another drink.

Peter gets up and heads for the bar. Georgia puts her forehead down on the table, and sinks into it.

When she picks it up, something catches her eye: across the room, she sees Adam bickering with his parents. He throws his arms up, groans in a huff, and ducks out of the tent. Georgia watches, curious.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia ducks out of the tent. She looks around for Adam. He seems to have disappeared. She clocks a nearby tennis court.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia pops back in, grabs a bottle of tequila from behind the bar, and walks out of the tent again.

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - TENNIS COURTS - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia sits alone by the net of the tennis court, taking a swig from the bottle of tequila. She takes a deep breath.

ADAM (O.S.)

Hey, stranger.

Georgia turns to see Adam standing at the entrance of the court. He sits down next to her.

GEORGIA

You used our song.

ADAM

I'm sorry, Georgia. I'm so fucking sorry.

Georgia takes a sip.

GEORGIA
What happened with your parents?

ADAM
You know the way it goes with them.
My mom was flirting with someone or
something, I don't know. I was just
trying to break it up.

Georgia passes him the bottle. He takes a sip.

GEORGIA
I can't even remember the last time
I saw them in the same place.

ADAM
My fifteenth birthday party. I
don't remember anything about it
except for the fact that they
fought.

GEORGIA
It was at a bowling alley.

He looks at her, amazed.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
She threw a bowling pin at him.

ADAM
That's right. Wow.

GEORGIA
Do you think our parents realize
how much the shit they do affects
us?

(Adam shrugs, then)
It's just so scary to think that
after thirty-five years of
marriage, you can wake up and
realize you don't actually love
that person anymore.

ADAM
Hey.

Adam pulls her chin towards to face him.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You are not your parents.

He tucks a piece of Georgia's hair behind her ear, and lingers, slowly leaning in for a kiss.

GEORGIA
Stop it, Adam. I'm not doing this.

KEELY (O.S.)
You've got to be kidding me,
Georgia.

Georgia's head whips around. Keely stares at them, disgusted.

KEELY (CONT'D)
You're both awful people.

Adam and Georgia stand, Keely storms off.

GEORGIA
Wait, Keely!

Georgia starts to go after Keely.

ADAM
Where are you going?

GEORGIA
I need to talk to her. I need to
explain that nothing happened.

ADAM
Wait, I don't want it to end like
this. Can you meet me somewhere
after?

GEORGIA
No.

ADAM
I can say I got sick from something
or that I had to bring some drunk
cousin home--

GEORGIA
Jesus Christ, Adam. Get a grip.

ADAM
I can fly back to New York right
after my honeymoon. I can say I
have a work thing there.

Georgia stares at him, outraged. A long beat.

GEORGIA
Wow.

ADAM

What?

GEORGIA

This is what you've been doing for the last few years. This is what your life is like.

ADAM

What do you mean?

GEORGIA

You're married now.

ADAM

It doesn't have to change anything with us.

GEORGIA

Yes, yes it does. Quite literally everything is different. I will not be a part of this. Oh my god, Adam, you've lost your mind, you know that?

(then)

Your wife is far too good for you.

Georgia starts to walk off the courts, but doubles back.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

You know what? You are so many things. You're handsome and you're charming. You're smart - you really are, you clearly know how to manipulate me--

ADAM

Hey, wait--

GEORGIA

But most of all, you're selfish. And I've been so caught up with you all weekend, like some lovestruck teenage idiot, because you had me believing that she was the one on the side, that I was the one you really wanted to be with. But you just wanted us both. And look at what I've become believing you. I won't be this person. You don't deserve either of us.

She runs off the tennis courts.

ADAM
(calling after her)
GEORGIA, WAIT!

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia runs after Keely who ducks back into the tent.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB - WEDDING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia catches up with Keely. At first, they whisper-yell:

GEORGIA
Hey, listen to me: I know what that
looked like, but it's not what you
think.

Tara sees this fight starting to break out and heads over.

KEELY
I'm so sick of this. Leave me
alone.

GEORGIA
No. Wait, really, nothing happened!

A couple heads turn. Tara approaches.

TARA
(in a tense "calm" tone)
I've seen whatever this is brewing
all weekend, and I will not let it
disturb Missy's perfect day.

Adam runs into the tent.

ADAM
Georgia, a word?

Tara looks at him, confused. Georgia ignores him.

GEORGIA
Will you just listen to me for a
second, Keely?

KEELY
No.

TARA
(grinning)
Keeping it light, though!
(MORE)

TARA (CONT'D)

Happy and positive! Let's take negativity outside the tent, okay ladies?

GEORGIA

I'm serious. Nothing happened. Why can't you just trust me?!

KEELY

I don't know what's happening to your moral compass, but I want no part of it.

GEORGIA

Are you not listening to the words coming out of my mouth. We didn't kiss.

ADAM

Georgia. Volume.

TARA

You...WHAT!?

GEORGIA

Keely, seriously. You need to calm down and just listen to me.

TARA

(to Adam)

What is she talking about?

More people turn and listen.

GEORGIA

You would have been proud of me, Keel. I was saying no.

Keely whips around.

KEELY

(louder)

I don't understand. Do you want a pat on the back and a trophy for not sleeping with the groom a second night in a row...

Keely trails off when she realizes everyone's listening. Tara keels over, finding a chair behind her.

TARA

Oh my god.

Georgia and Adam's eyes go wide. Missy stands up at a nearby table and stares at Keely and Georgia.

KEELY

Missy, I'm--I'm so--

TARA

(with all her might)

Don't you dare speak to her. Don't you dare ruin her wedding like this and then try to say you're sorry.

GEORGIA

It wasn't Keely. This was my fault.

TARA

...And YOU.

Missy's eyes fill with tears. She looks around the room, horrified. She sprints out of the tent.

KEELY

Wait, Missy, please!

ADAM

Missy!

Adam tries to run after Missy, but in a rage, Tara runs after him and tackles him with a lot ofumph. They fall right into Peter who gets knocked over and somehow has the worst fall of everyone.

GEORGIA

(clapping sarcastically)

Wow, Keely. Great. Well done. Look at that. You wanted her to know, and now she knows. Just how you wanted it, huh? Fantastic.

Kathryn watches from the sidelines, knowing how bad this is about to get. Keely and Georgia seem to have forgotten everyone around them is listening.

KEELY

This isn't my fault.

GEORGIA

That was. I don't know why you didn't just trust me. I wasn't going to kiss him.

KEELY

How could I trust you, Georgia!? You're a disaster. I mean, you came all the way to Atlanta just to screw up the wedding of a guy you don't even want to be with.

(MORE)

KEELY (CONT'D)

You've totally lost it, and all over Adam, who was never good enough for you. But you never even give the guys that actually might be good enough a chance!

GEORGIA

You say that like you know anything about relationships. You've never been in one that lasted longer than a tic tac.

KEELY

You know what, Georgia, you push everyone away. It's never been so clear to me why you're terrified of turning into Mom--

Keely catches herself. Georgia glares at her.

GEORGIA

Oh, "Mom," Keely? You mean my mom? You know, no matter how much she texts you or calls you, or sends you stupid photos of herself, she'll never be your mom. She only talks to you because she wants to feel closer to me. But she's not your mom. You don't have a--

Georgia stops herself, realizing what a monster she's become.

Keely takes a breath, staring daggers at Georgia. Then she turns around and walks out of the tent. Georgia looks around. Everyone stares at her like she's just killed someone. She swiftly leaves the tent in the other direction.

EXT. HUNTINGTON INN - NIGHT

Georgia sits on a bench outside the Inn. She turns her phone over in her hands, and then decides to dial someone. It rings, and goes to voicemail.

GEORGIA

(into phone)

Hi. It's me. It's almost one in the morning, so you're probably asleep. I don't know, I guess I just wanted to hear your voice. You're going to be so annoyed that the one time I actually call, you weren't awake to pick up. Anyway...

(starting to tear)

(MORE)

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
I could just really use you right
now, mom. Alright. Goodnight.

Georgia hangs up.

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - PENTHOUSE SUITE - MORNING

Georgia wakes up in her pajamas and looks at her phone. No texts or calls.

JUMP CUT to Georgia packing up her bag.

JUMP CUT to Georgia on the phone, staring at Keely's bag.

GEORGIA
(on the phone)
I packed your bag for you. I don't
know where you are, but I'll leave
it with the Front Desk in case you
don't want to come back to the
room. Okay, I'm sorry, Keel. I am
so sorry. Call me. Love you, bye.

Georgia hangs up.

INT. HUNTINGTON INN - LOBBY - MORNING

Georgia stands at the Front Desk. They hand her a hotel bill:
\$880.79. Fuck. Georgia takes out three cards.

GEORGIA
If you could just split it between
these, please. *Again*.

The front desk takes the cards and starts swiping. Georgia
finds a twenty in her pocket. She puts it on the desk.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Oh, and this.

Georgia scans the lobby. Between her and the door is a sign
in front of the restaurant: **DIXON WEDDING BREAKFAST**.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Do you guys have a back exit, or...

CLERK
Sorry ma'am. We don't.

Georgia nods. *Great*.

JUMP CUT - MOMENTS LATER:

Georgia has on her sunglasses and is trying to sneak by the door to the restaurant. Kathryn catches a glimpse of her.

EXT. HUNTINGTON INN - MORNING

Georgia sits on the curb waiting for her cab.

KATHRYN (O.S.)
Georgie.

Georgia turns around. Kathryn is standing behind her.

KATHRYN (CONT'D)
Let's go for a walk.

GEORGIA
My cab's almost here. I--you don't want to talk to me, Katie.

KATHRYN
I really do.

Kathryn comes over and offers Georgia a hand. Georgia considers it, and then takes it.

EXT. HUNTINGTON INN - OUTDOOR WALKWAY - MORNING

Georgia and Kathryn meander next to a small body of water. The wind blows in their hair. It's really quite beautiful.

KATHRYN
I kissed one of Jack's relatives last night. Adam's great uncle twice removed.

GEORGIA
That's not a thing, Katie.
(Kathryn shrugs)
Is that what that fight with Adam and Jack was?

KATHRYN
You know, Georgie, sometimes in life, you don't get to be the hero. You don't get to be the good guy. Sometimes you're the best friend, sometimes you're the kind stranger in a bar, sometimes you're the weed-smoking neighbor, and sometimes you're the villain.

GEORGIA

And you're saying you were the villain?

KATHRYN

We aren't talking about me anymore.

Georgia stops walking and looks at Kathryn.

GEORGIA

Oh, trust me, I already know I'm the villain here.

KATHRYN

I don't think you're the villain, sweetheart. I think a couple people at that brunch do, but I don't think you are. You've just got to accept that you don't get to be the good guy in Missy's wedding weekend story, and that's okay. She's not the good guy in your Adam's wedding weekend story.

GEORGIA

She's not the bad guy.

KATHRYN

Either way, I know this wasn't all your fault. And I just wanted you to hear that from me.

(a beat)

You know, you were the only one of Adam's girlfriends to ever call me Katie. I always liked that about you. You felt like family.

GEORGIA

I didn't know that.

KATHRYN

My point is, Georgia, you'll always be the good guy to someone else.

Kathryn gives her a kiss on the cheek.

KATHRYN (CONT'D)

Good luck, sweetie.

Georgia watches Kathryn walk away, mystified.

INT. HARTSFIELD-JACKSON AIRPORT - DAY

Georgia sits at her gate with her bag. The GATE EMPLOYEE comes on the intercom.

GATE EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
Now boarding Group 5 on flight 4600
to New York City.

Georgia looks at her ticket. She's Group 3. She taps it in her hands a couple times, looking around. Then she spots Keely jogging towards the gate. Georgia stands, relieved.

GEORGIA
Oh my god, I had no idea where you
were. You didn't respond to any--

Keely blows right past her to the Gate. Keely's ticket gets cleared, and she walks onto the jet bridge.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Mid-flight, Georgia walks up the aisle and leans over Keely.

GEORGIA
Can we talk?

KEELY
Nope. I need space.

GEORGIA
You can't just not talk to me.
We've talked every day since we
were twelve.
(Keely shrugs)
Keely.

Keely's SEAT MATE looks at Georgia.

SEAT MATE
She asked for space.

GEORGIA
I'm sorry, do we know you!?

I/E. TAXI - NIGHT

Georgia sits in the backseat of a taxi with the window down. The taxi pulls up to Georgia's building. She swipes her card.

TAXI DRIVER
The card was declined.

Georgia slumps over in the back seat and moans.

TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, ma'am.

GEORGIA
Trust me, kind sir, it is not your
fault.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Georgia lies under her covers, an amoeba of sadness, weeping. Her phone BINGS. She picks it up with hope. It's a stupid fucking CNN notification. Georgia groans violently.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Georgia eats dry cereal at her kitchen table, crafting an apology text to Keely. She sends it.

CUT TO:

Keely sits underneath a tent of bedsheets and a comforter, not-so-quietly-crying. Her phone lights up. She looks at the text. She starts crying harder.

EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
Miss Young.
(then)
MISS YOUNG.

Keely pulls the covers off, REVEALING she's, once again...

INT. POTTERY BARN - MORNING

In a Pottery Barn bedroom display. Two employees stare at the wreck Keely's made in horror.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Georgia walks down the hall with a pile of essays in her hands. She passes a gaggle of kids, one of whom is Lucien.

LUCIEN
Looking tired, Miss Finster. Big
weekend?
(whispering)
You have any underwear on?

Lucien passes by, the other boys snickering, and then Georgia turns around. She storms up to Lucien and taps him on the shoulder. She's not fucking around this time.

GEORGIA

Lucien. To the principle's office.
With me. Right now.

LUCIEN

Wait, what? Miss Finster--

GEORGIA

(dragging him)

I don't care. I don't care what you
have to say next. Young. Men.
Should. Be. Held. Accountable. For.
Their. Actions.

Two TEENAGE GIRLS clap, watching the debacle.

TEENAGE GIRL ONE

Thank you, Miss Finster!

INT. POTTERY BARN - AFTERNOON

Keely stands next to the checkout counter in hysterics, describing the events of the last couple weeks to a patron.

KEELY

...after Georgia said those
terrible things...

(sobbing)

I walked back to the hotel.

(still sobbing)

I cried so hard I actually induced
my period...

(sniffling)

I didn't know my body was connected
like that!

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Georgia lies on her bedroom floor, shoving bologna into her mouth, weeping, singing an impressive amount of the Italian in the blasting climax of "The Prayer" by Celine Dion.

INT. GEORGIA'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Georgia stirs milk into her coffee when BUZZ. She jumps, then runs over to her intercom.

GEORGIA
 (into the intercom)
 Keely?

MISSY (V.O.)
 It's Missy. Is this Georgia?

Georgia jumps back. She lets out a tiny whisper-scream. She jumps around her kitchen nervously, not knowing if she should grab something sharp to defend herself.

MISSY (V.O.)
 Um, could I come up?

Georgia shakes her hands nervously, then presses the button. We hear Missy's footsteps coming up the stairs. She knocks.

GEORGIA
 Come in.

Missy walks in, dressed like a hot Tribeca mom in jeans and a T-shirt. Georgia doesn't know what to do with her hands.

MISSY
 Hey.

GEORGIA
 Hello.

Missy motions to Georgia's little kitchen table.

MISSY
 May I sit?

Georgia nods. They stare at each other for a minute.

MISSY (CONT'D)
 I really hated you a week ago.

GEORGIA
 I hated me too.

Missy nods. She puts her hands on the table. Georgia realizes she's not wearing a ring.

MISSY
 (starting to cry)
 I'm supposed to be in Fort
 Lauderdale right now.

GEORGIA
 Was that--your honeymoon was in
 Fort Lauderdale?

MISSY
(now really crying)
We had a layover there.

Georgia awkwardly comforts her. Missy pulls it together.

MISSY (CONT'D)
I'm okay. I'm okay. Thanks.

Georgia hands Missy some tissues.

GEORGIA
Can I ask what you're doing here?

MISSY
Well, after the whole weekend was over, we went a couple days without talking about any of the bad stuff. And then, we started packing our bags for the honeymoon and it was all I could think about. I asked Adam what happened with you on the tennis courts. He said you tried to seduce him and get him to run away with you.

GEORGIA
Wow. Okay.

MISSY
Right, well, at first, I believed him, and just hated you.

GEORGIA
Yeah, of course.

MISSY
But, the thing is: I saw Kathryn talking to you outside during the breakfast Sunday. I saw her give you that kiss on the cheek through the window, and I just don't think the mother of the groom would be giving some homewrecker--

GEORGIA
Woah--

MISSY
Woah, sorry...Look, I knew he wasn't telling the truth. So, I don't know why, but the only person I could think to call was Keely.

Georgia tries not to cry hearing Keely's name.

GEORGIA
(pretending to be casual)
Oh yeah? How's she doing?

MISSY
She had tried to call me and apologize maybe four times. So I called her back. She told me everything, and I confronted him. He admitted to all of it. Even the "Danny's Song" thing, which I mean, was our song.

Georgia sits down across from Missy.

GEORGIA
I know. I'm sure it was.

MISSY
So, we were in the airport last night, we were supposed to be on that flight to Florida, and I just gave him back the ring, and said, "This is done."

GEORGIA
Wow.

MISSY
Yeah. So I got on a flight to New York instead. I landed at midnight, and wandered around the city a little.

GEORGIA
All night?

MISSY
Oh, no. I went to my uncle's apartment.
(tearing up again)
On Fifth Avenue.

GEORGIA
I see. Out of curiosity, is he a pilot, or--

MISSY
No. Why do you ask?

GEORGIA

Is or has anyone in your family been a pilot?

MISSY

My dad comes from a family of lawyers, and my mom's a doctor.

GEORGIA

So Hartsfield Jackson...?

MISSY

Hartsfield is my middle name. My parents just really love Atlanta.

GEORGIA

Wow, we were so sure.

Missy laughs a little. They smile at each other.

MISSY

I guess I just wanted to say thank you. I don't even know what I'm thanking you for. I don't really understand why you came to the wedding. But I think I've known for a while that it wasn't right with us, and I just would never have been able to admit that to myself if it weren't for all of this.

GEORGIA

For what it's worth, I'm so sorry for everything I did. I've been thinking a lot about why on earth I went to your wedding.

(Missy laughs)

It was just that Adam was the only guy I've ever really been in love with, so that was hard to let go of, I guess. On top of that, it was just that feeling I'm sure you know, like what if this person is supposed to be the one? I just feel like there's so much noise when you're thirty about finding "the one" and I got really scared my "one" was your "one."

MISSY

Well I'm twenty-six, but I know what you mean.

GEORGIA

Oh my god, you're twenty-six!?

Missy nods. Georgia tries to hide her surprise.

MISSY

Well, luckily he's neither of our ones.

Georgia nods.

GEORGIA

It was a beautiful wedding.

MISSY

Thank you.

(a beat)

Please don't come to my next one.

They laugh.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Georgia gets up from a lunch table where she'd been eating alone. She throws out her lunch. She walks past by a table of tenth graders, and stops. She turns and watches a kid take a bite of a sandwich.

SLOW-MO, GEORGIA'S POV: The bologna hangs off of it, flopping on the sides as the kid bites into it. He takes another bite. He senses someone is staring at him. He looks straight at us, creeped out.

Georgia stares at the boy and his sandwich, and then a strange thing happens. She starts to cry. Like really cry...and there's an echo in a cafeteria.

TENTH GRADER

Uh, Miss Finster?

GEORGIA

Is...is that a bologna sandwich?

TENTH GRADER

Yeah. This is bologna bread, too.
From that place Patty's in
Manhattan.

He holds up the sandwich showing her. She sees little chunks of bologna in the bread. She starts crying harder. The table of kids looks at each other awkwardly.

TENTH GRADER (CONT'D)
Are you alright, Miss Finster?

GEORGIA
It's just that my best friend's favorite food is bologna.

TENTH GRADER
Oh no. Is she dead?

GEORGIA
Oh no.
(suddenly considering THAT)
Ah, oh my god, I hope not.
(back to reality)
No, um, she's just not talking to me right now. I've tried. I really have tried.

TENTH GRADER
Well, one of these would probably cheer her up. I didn't even know bologna bread was possible until this sandwich.

Georgia laughs a little, like, *Oh, silly Tenth Grader.*

GEORGIA
I can't just...
(changing her mind)
...give her a sandwich...

Georgia pauses. She looks at the sandwich in the kid's hand. She thinks about it. Then, something comes over her: hope.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
Oh my god.

Georgia sprints out of the cafeteria.

INT. ENGLISH DEPARTMENT OFFICES - MOMENTS LATER

Georgia runs into the office and grabs her bags. She turns to Patricia, who's sitting at the desk next to hers.

GEORGIA
Patricia, I need to leave very suddenly.

PATRICIA
Oh no, is everything alright?

GEORGIA

It's a family emergency.
 (a pause, then as though
 she's in physical pain)
 Ah, ooh, no, can't do it. Can't
 take the fake family emergency
 karma. I just have to go. Okay? Can
 you cover my afternoon class?
 Please? I'll explain everything
 another time, but I need you on
 this, Patricia.

PATRICIA

I have a doctor's appointment.

GEORGIA

Wow. Really expected you to say
 yes. Okay.
 (to the office)
 Can anyone cover my afternoon
 class?

Another teacher, NEIL, raises his hand.

NEIL

I can do it.

GEORGIA

God love ya, Neil. You're a good
 man. Thank you, thank you!

Georgia bolts.

INT. TAXI - AFTERNOON

Georgia eagerly rides in the back of a taxi.

EXT. PATTY'S DELICATESSEN - AFTERNOON

Georgia walks out of the deli with a bag.

EXT. DUMBO STREET - AFTERNOON

Georgia holds an image on her phone up for a STREET ARTIST
 who sketches away. We don't see what he's drawing.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

Deli bag and painting in hand, Georgia walks down the street.

PETER (O.S.)

Georgia?

Georgia is so in the zone that she jumps hearing her name and drops the painting and the sandwich. She turns around to see Peter, with one arm in a sling, awkwardly trying to move boxes from a truck.

GEORGIA

Woah. Hi.

PETER

Hi. You know, I'm starting to think maybe you're just a jumpy person.

Georgia laughs, bending down to pick everything up.

GEORGIA

What happened to your arm?

PETER

I tore a ligament in my shoulder when I was tackled by that bridesmaid.

GEORGIA

Oh my god. What are all the boxes?

PETER

I told you like three times that I was moving to New York.

Georgia puts her hands over her face, and shakes her head.

GEORGIA

Holy shit. I'm the worst. I'm sorry. That was a really bad weekend for me.

PETER

I could see that, based on the way it ended.

(then)

You know, when you get in a screaming, and seemingly deep-seated argument with your best friend that forces you both to leave the wedding in tears, you miss the late night food.

GEORGIA

Were there pigs in blankets!?

PETER

I wouldn't know. I went to the hospital pretty shortly after you left...

Georgia's jaw drops. They can't help but laugh a little.

GEORGIA

Oh god, is there any chance we can just forget about that whole weekend and start from scratch?

Peter thinks for a second, then suddenly he turns the other way, then back again. He pretends to be surprised to see her.

PETER

Georgia Finster? It's Peter Joshi from high school.

GEORGIA

(playing along)
Peter Joshi. Long time no see.
(Peter waits)
What?

PETER

Well, I was thinking maybe this time you could ask me out, since I've already asked you twice, actually one *could* argue, it was three times.

Georgia smiles.

GEORGIA

You know, Peter, since you're new in town, would you maybe want to get dinner sometime?
(Peter considers)
I promise I'll make sure Keely is nowhere near a nail gun that night.

PETER

I would love that.
(off the bags)
What'd you get?

GEORGIA

Oh my god! I have to go.

She runs down the street. Peter smiles, watching her go.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
 (over her shoulder)
 I'll call you!

EXT. KEELY'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Georgia walks up to Keely's apartment building. She buzzes. Nothing. She buzzes again. Nothing. She looks up.

GEORGIA
 (calling up)
 KEELY.
 (nothing)
 KEELY!!

She tries one last time, buzzing continually.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
 (like "STELLA")
 KEEEEEEELLYYYYYYYYY

And then suddenly she stops, lifting her finger off the buzzer. She smiles to herself. She knows where Keely is.

INT. POTTERY BARN - EVENING

Georgia walks into the store with the deli bag and the painting. She scans the showroom. She doesn't spot Keely. She picks up a basket and starts walking, mindlessly picking up random things to make it look like she's there to buy.

Georgia makes her way around, and then pauses. Quietly, in the distance, she hears crying. She tries to follow the sound, eventually finding Keely wrapped in a blanket, curled up on a love seat.

GEORGIA
 (smiling)
 Keely.

Keely pokes her head out of the blanket, and sits up, surprised to see Georgia.

KEELY
 Please leave me alone.

GEORGIA
 Just hear me out.

Keely gets up, wrapping herself in the blanket, dramatically, and walks to the nearest living room display, sitting down.

KEELY

Stop it, seriously. Let me be.

GEORGIA

No, I need to talk to you.

Georgia takes the blanket off of Keely. An employee walks by.

EMPLOYEE

Is that one of our blankets? Ma'am
can you--

GEORGIA

(holding up her basket)
Keep walking, lady. I'm buying
things. Look.

The employee walks away, offended.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

I acted like a buffoon this
weekend. Full throttle buffoon. You
were there, you get it.

Keely gets up and moves to a nearby bed. She puts the covers
over her head.

KEELY

Just stop. I don't want your
apology.

GEORGIA

Yes you do. Please listen.

EMPLOYEE

Ma'am, you need to get out of this
bed.

KEELY

Five more minutes.

The Employee pulls the covers off Keely and Keely pulls them
back on multiple times while Georgia speaks.

GEORGIA

I made bad decisions and I get why
you judged me, and at first I was
defensive, and I was pissed,
because I was like "why isn't she
just being here for me?" But
actually the best friends in the
world don't just blindly support
you through anything;

(MORE)

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
 they're honest with you, and they tell you when you're being a total shit head. And then you made me go back! Which was really painful and insane. So, then I said those AWFUL things, and I really see how they were pretty much unforgivable.

EMPLOYEE
 MA'AM.

KEELY
 I'M UP. I'M UP.

Keely gets up and walks into a kitchen setup. She bites into a bread stick. A manager, RITA, passes by, seeing Keely.

MANAGER RITA
 Miss Young, you know those are just for display.

KEELY
 I don't care that they're stale, Rita. Just leave me alone.

MANAGER RITA
 No, they've been shellacked.

Keely looks at the bread stick, spitting it out of her mouth.

GEORGIA
 (off the bread stick)
 Oh, god.
 (moving on)
 Missy showed up at my door yesterday.

KEELY
 What? She's in New York?

GEORGIA
 Yeah. Because of you. Maybe yelling it in front of everyone at the wedding wasn't what we necessarily planned, but in the long run you did what was right for Missy and what I was way too self-involved to do all weekend. You told her the truth.

Keely gets up and starts walking around the store. Georgia follows. The employee and the manager approach them.

EMPLOYEE

We need you two to leave. You're not actually buying anything.

GEORGIA

We are.

(picking up a throw pillow)

I'll buy this. I want this.

(off the price tag)

Seventy dollars!? What is this, beluga whale!? I'll buy something, okay? Just give us a second.

(to Keely)

Look, Adam said this thing to me on Friday night. He started talking to me about all these things that he wants that aren't possible, like his parents to be able to speak to each other, and actually then he just started naming my list.

KEELY

Manipulative.

GEORGIA

I know. Anyway, at some point in the last couple weeks I realized, I don't care about his list.

Keely picks up a new blanket and wraps herself in it. The manager, following them, folds the one she's just put down.

MANAGER RITA

Are you done? We really need you both to leave the store.

The manager starts to pick up her pace, moving around the store, following them. The girls dodge her as Georgia talks.

GEORGIA

Hold on. Look, I actually only care about your list, Keel. Ready for this cheesy wedding-toast shit I'm about to say? You're my human. And I just realized something. Maybe I can't make it to a second date - which I promise I'll work on - but I swear I am committed to spending the rest of my life with you as my person. You'll always be my human. And I'm sorry that I went temporarily insane and treated you like you weren't.

MANAGER RITA

That's it. I need backup. Backup!

KEELY

Chill out, Rita. Come on.

GEORGIA

So, look, here are three things I could make happen on your list in one afternoon.

An employee runs up.

EMPLOYEE

We're going to call the police.

GEORGIA

SO CALL THEM. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A ROMANTIC GESTURE HERE.

Georgia pulls out the deli bag. She throws the sandwich to Keely, who catches it, smelling it.

KEELY

I smell bologna.

GEORGIA

An 85% bologna sandwich. Bologna bread, Keel.

KEELY

Oh my god.

MANAGER RITA

Miss Young, you can't have that in the store.

GEORGIA

Open it, Keely! Eat it!

Keely opens it. She takes a bite, moaning at how good it is.

MANAGER RITA

Miss Young!
(to the Employee)
Bonnie, call the police.

Georgia takes a lighter out of her bag and starts lighting all the spruce candles on display that she can find.

MANAGER RITA (CONT'D)

Hello--no. You cannot do this! Stop this now!

The manager follows her, blowing them out. Georgia relights them, as she speaks.

MANAGER RITA (CONT'D)

You need to stop! Stop it!

GEORGIA

If you had a list of impossible things that you want, we both know what would be on top. Bringing your mom back.

Keely nods lightly.

MANAGER RITA

(exhausted)

Stop lighting these. Seriously, if you just want to talk on a couch, I'll let you, please!

Georgia keeps lighting them.

GEORGIA

What I said to you was so fucked up. I was mad and it was unfair and really more than anything it was mean. I'm seriously so sorry, Keely. I am. My mom fucking loves you and if it's on your list to call my mom "Mom" then you absolutely should. But calling my mom "Mom" won't bring your mom back.

KEELY

Uh...dude...

Georgia hands Keely one of the burning spruce candles.

EMPLOYEE

The police are on their way.

GEORGIA

I LOOK FORWARD TO MEETING THEM.

MANAGER RITA

Stop lighting these, please! I beg you!

GEORGIA

Every time I even bring up your mom you shut down the conversation.

KEELY

Georgia--

GEORGIA

You're about to do it right now!
 Look, we come here all the time,
 and we sit in these stores, because
 parts of it remind you of home, and
 every time we're here, you bring up
 the Christmas candles. So, I'm
 making you face the music. It
 doesn't bring her back, but here we
 are in our beautiful home--
 (Manager Rita scoffs,
 Keely smiles, tearing up)
 Smelling spruce candles in May.
 This is as close as I can get us to
 her today.

A nice moment. Then, Rita blows out the candle in Keely's hands.

KEELY

What the fuck!? That was my fucking mom.

GEORGIA

What is your problem? Did you not hear what I just said to her about her mom and these candles!?

Keely grabs Georgia and hugs her.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

I have one more thing.

Georgia pulls out a drawing. She turns it around. It's Keely's face AS A VAGINA. Keely screams.

KEELY

No!

GEORGIA

You always say you want to...

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

See what it feels like to be
 a vagina.

KEELY

See what it feels like to be
 a vagina!!

GEORGIA

Well, here you go.

Two cops walk in the front door.

MANAGER

Over here, officers!

Keely stares at Georgia, then she takes out her phone and clicks something. Suddenly, from a speaker somewhere in Pottery Barn, *Alone by Heart* starts playing. Everyone yells over the loud music.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

What is that?

GEORGIA

(laughing)

Oh my god. It's our song!

KEELY

I love you, Georgia!

GEORGIA

I love you, Keely!!

EMPLOYEE

She hooked her phone up to a Bluetooth speaker.

MANAGER

FIND IT. TURN IT OFF.

Georgia and Keely start lip syncing.

KEELY

(singing)

...I wonder where you are tonight,
no answer on the telephone....

GEORGIA

(singing)

And the night goes by so VERY
slow...

KEELY AND GEORGIA

(singing)

I hope that it won't end
all...alone.

The chorus comes in and the girls lose their shit. The cops chase them around Pottery Barn, jumping across beds, over dining room tables, throwing pillows as obstacles, all as Keely and Georgia sing and dance, hopping from display to display, lighting up every candle they can find.

Eventually the cops get cuffs on the girls and push them out of the store. People watch as they still sing, leaving in handcuffs.

EXT. POTTERY BARN - CONTINUOUS

HEART still plays as the girls are walked to a cop car and put in the backseat.

I/E. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Keely and Georgia look at each other, exhilarated. Then, in a *Graduate*-style moment, their faces fall. They look around the cop car. They look at each other. The music cuts out.

GEORGIA

Shit.

KEELY

Wow, yeah this is bad, actually.

GEORGIA

Huh.

KEELY

You said Missy's in town? You--uh, do you think she'd bail us out...?

They laugh, gritting their teeth.

CUT TO BLACK.