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# Bridesmaids

By Kristen Wiig

- I'm so...  
- I'm so glad you called.  
I'm so glad  
you were free.  
God,  
I love your eyes.  
Okay, now what?  
Cup my balls.  
- Okay, yes.  
- All right. I can do that.  
- Oh! There it is.  
- There we go.  
That feels good.  
You know what to do.  
Okay, you know what?  
Slow it down, slow it down.  
Okay.  
Slow it down.  
There we go.  
How's that?  
That's good, nice and slow.  
See? Doesn't that feel good?  
Yeah.  
No, I want to go fast.  
You want to go fast?  
Fast.  
Yeah. No...  
Oh, yeah.  
That feels good.  
Oh, Yeah.  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
You know what?  
I think...  
I think maybe  
we are on different  
rhythms here.  
I was having a nightmare.  
I was so scared.  
Good morning.  
You look beautiful.  
No, I'm sure  
I look terrible.  
I just woke up.

Are you kidding?  
I'm sure I'm a mess.  
You slept over.  
I did.  
I thought we had  
a rule against that.  
Oh.  
I'm kidding.  
Oh.  
That was funny.  
I'm kidding.  
You're funny  
in the morning.  
I like hanging out  
with you.  
Oh. Yeah.  
I love hanging out with you.  
I think we get  
along really well  
and you're so sexy.  
I know.  
I just have a lot  
coming up at work  
and I don't want  
to make promises  
I can't keep.  
You know what I mean?  
I know you do.  
Yeah.  
We're on the same page.  
I'm not looking for  
a relationship right now,  
either. Let's just say that.  
Whatever you wanna...  
I can do...  
I'd rather just...  
I like simple...  
I'm not like other girls.  
I'm not like,  
"Be my boyfriend!"  
Unless you were like, "Yeah!"  
Then I'd be like,  
"Maybe."  
Mmm. But let's not.

I don't want that either.  
Wow, this is so awkward.  
I really want you to leave,  
but I don't know how to say it  
without sounding like a dick.  
Come on!  
Hands behind your heads!  
Let's go! Sit-ups!  
You're looking  
like pieces of bacon  
on a plate.  
It's disgusting!  
I smell the fat!  
- He scares me.  
- Me, too.  
But he's  
an excellent motivator.  
That's true.  
What are you looking at?  
Oh, Shit, he sees us.  
Oh, God.  
Hey! Hey!  
If you want to  
take this class,  
you're going to  
have to pay for it  
like the rest  
of these bitches!  
What, are you dancing?  
In the park...  
Dance class?  
You are not dancing.  
You are not  
dancing in the park!  
- Go, go, go, go!  
- Freeloaders!  
I'm coming over there.  
- Is he coming?  
- I'm coming after you!  
Sorry, Rodney.  
We're on a budget.  
- Oh, come on!  
- It's only 12 bucks!  
Oh, my God!

Come on!  
You fucking freeloaders.  
We are out  
of our minds.  
I know.  
That's okay.  
I'm so glad that  
we got to do this.  
I feel like I haven't  
seen you in forever.  
Mmm. I've been  
in Chicago a lot.  
I know.  
Sleeping at Dougie's house.  
Well, it's just  
closer to work.  
How is it going  
with him anyway?  
I don't know.  
I mean, it's fine,  
but I just feel  
like he's been  
distant lately.  
And I don't know...  
He calls me  
"dude" a lot.  
That doesn't mean anything.  
I think everything is fine.  
I don't know.  
Anyway,  
what did you  
do last night?  
Umm...  
What did you  
do last night?  
You are not  
telling me something.  
I hung out with  
Ted for a little bit.  
I knew it!  
We had fun.  
It was fun.  
Here's what I  
don't like about it.

You hate yourself  
after you see him,  
every time.  
And then we go through this,  
and then you feel like shit,  
and it's almost  
like you're doing it  
because you feel  
bad about yourself.  
He called me late,  
and we hung out.  
It wasn't a big deal.  
And you know what?  
It was fun.  
Ew! You had  
sex with him.  
We had an  
adult sleepover.  
Ooh. Did you let him  
sleep over in your mouth?  
Annie!  
I'm sorry!  
You're unbelievable.  
He kept putting  
it near my face.  
They do that,  
don't they?  
Why do they do that?  
Let us offer.  
If we don't offer...  
Please.  
You're supposed  
to slap it away.  
I couldn't.  
You don't want to  
look right at it.  
No.  
It's too aggressive.  
It's like...  
"Hello."  
That's my impression.  
Those are the balls?  
Yeah.  
I'm trying to make it round,

but I can't  
because I have elbows.  
He is so hot, though.  
Look, I know  
you say he's cute  
and all that stuff,  
but it makes you feel  
like shit, you know?  
You're a total catch,  
and any guy  
would be psyched  
to be your man.  
You should just  
make room  
for somebody who  
is nice to you.  
You know what?  
He's honest!  
He told me that  
we are what we are  
and we're just having fun.  
And I like that.  
He also told you that  
you need dental work.  
He's an asshole.  
I don't need dental work.  
You're right.  
There is nothing  
wrong with my teeth.  
You are so beautiful.  
Will you marry me?  
Yes.  
I love you.  
I don't want to  
go to work today.  
Mmm-mmm.  
Let's see how many  
times Terry's called me.  
Oh! Only 15!  
You know what, Terry?  
I don't want  
to pick up your  
monkey lamps.  
Sorry!

Monkey lamps?  
Ugh. I cannot wait  
to never work for  
a psychopath again.  
Oh! Annie!  
I'm sorry. I should  
have gone down Mason.  
Well, I'm the genius  
that opened a bakery  
during the recession.  
They were good cakes,  
Annie.  
Thank you.  
Come on. Look away,  
look away, look away.  
Do you have any  
ideas of styles?  
Oh, I don't know.  
What do you think, honey?  
Whatever you want.  
Look at how you guys  
are making this  
decision together.  
That's sweet. You guys  
love each other, huh?  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
Ohh! That's sweet.  
That will go away.  
You cannot  
trust anybody, ever.  
Especially someone  
you're in a  
relationship with.  
'Cause they're  
living with you,  
you don't  
know who you're  
sleeping next to.  
It is scary.  
I mean, look at him.  
He may not even be Asian.  
It is scary.  
So did you guys



want to look at  
these engagement rings?  
We're going to browse.  
Okay, sure.  
I'll be here.  
Thank you.  
What was that about?  
Umm, nothing.  
They had to run.  
They had to go somewhere.  
And no wonder.  
You're selling  
lifelong happiness.  
You're not telling everyone  
about your problems  
and how your  
boyfriend left you,  
and maybe marriage  
will work out.  
Show me your  
"love is eternal" face.  
No, that's two years,  
four years tops.  
That is not eternal.  
Kahlua, can you  
come over here  
for a second, please?  
What's up, Don-Don?  
You make up  
the best nicknames.  
You don't need  
a nickname because  
Kahlua is so delicious.  
Don't sue me  
for touching you.  
Show Annie your  
"love is eternal" face.  
That looks like you  
have menstrual cramps.  
Thank you so much,  
Kahlua.  
Now, why can't you  
be more like Kahlua?  
Look, I'm trying

really hard.  
You've just  
got to try harder.  
The whole reason  
you have got this job,  
Annie,  
is because your mom  
is my sponsor in AA,  
and I'm doing her a favor.  
I understand.  
Oscar, get back to work.  
You shouldn't be  
behind the counter.  
Andrew,  
you are not the father!  
That's great. Yeah.  
Stop that.  
Don't do that.  
Hey, Brynn.  
Oh, hey, roomie.  
Guess what  
happened to me today.  
Hmm. What?  
I got a free tattoo.  
You did what?  
I could not believe it.  
The guy said,  
"Do you want a tattoo?"  
Just a random...  
Yeah, opened up  
the side of his van.  
No.  
He said, "it's for free!"  
And I said, "Sure."  
You said yes?  
Yeah!  
Yeah. Look.  
See here?  
What is it?  
See that?  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God, Brynn!  
It's a Mexican drinking worm.  
It's a Native American

symbol meaning "wasted."

Okay, Brynn,  
just so you know,  
it's...

Gil, hi.

Hello. How are you?

Have you seen  
your sister's tattoo?

It's really infected.

Better get  
a little bit of ice on it.

Yeah, a little bit.

Stick some  
frozen peas on there.

Yeah. It can't hurt.

All right.

So, I just wanted  
a quick word.

You know that  
tomorrow the rent is due.

I was getting my check,  
and I wondered

if I could get  
your check, too?

Yes.

I'm getting  
the money.

It's been  
a little slow.

You have to  
keep it in the bag  
and put the bag on it.

So, the check?

Yes. Yes.

Yeah.

Because it's a kind of,  
like, "needing it  
today"-type situation.

It's coming.

- Who is it?

- Me!

Who is it?

Oh, my God.

Hurry up, your creepy

neighbor asked me  
if I wanted to  
watch the news again.  
Sorry.  
He is so gross.  
- Please, come on in.  
- Let me take your magazines.  
Welcome to the magazine  
and wine party. Ooh!  
Have a seat.  
I'm very happy  
that you are here.  
What?  
Because I want  
to eat an apple.  
Would you like  
some apple?  
What is that?  
I got engaged.  
What?  
He asked me last night.  
What?  
I know!  
That's why he's  
been acting so weird  
'cause he's a terrible liar,  
and he thought he  
was gonna blow it.  
He was ignoring  
me and I thought  
he was going to  
break up with me.  
Oh, my gosh.  
Oh, my gosh!  
I know!  
Lil!  
I'm shocked, still.  
But I'm happy.  
Can you believe this?  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God, I just got hot.  
You did?  
Are you okay?  
Yes. My pits

are sweating.  
My stomach hurts. I'm hot.  
What does that mean?  
Oh, my God!  
What is happening?  
I don't know.  
I'm wearing a ring.  
I can't believe it.  
Lil, you're getting married.  
I'm getting married.  
And you'll be  
my maid of honor.  
God, of course I will!  
It will be super fun.  
It's gonna be really fun.  
Yeah. You know,  
we can plan  
everything together.  
My God!  
Planning your wedding...  
Are you sure  
you're up for it?  
I know it's a lot to ask  
and to put on your plate.  
And you're going  
through a tricky time,  
and you're super-busy...  
Stop.  
It's a lot to ask.  
Stop.  
Okay.  
It's fine. And I'm  
more than happy to do it,  
and it's not too much.  
Oh! Look at that.  
It's my fianc?calling.  
Oh, your fianc?  
Hi, baby,  
what's up?  
it's Annie.  
I just told her!  
Yeah, she's so happy.  
No, I'm not!  
"Yay," she said.

What, baby?  
I know,  
I miss you, too.  
Yeah,  
I'll meet you in an hour.  
I love you, too.  
Wow.  
Wynonna Judd.  
That's really good.  
Painting those giant bangs  
was a royal pain in my can.  
And those teeth!  
I should have  
painted her mouth shut.  
Can you just get dressed?  
We're gonna be late  
for the engagement party.  
Oh, I forgot  
to tell you, honey.  
What?  
Forgot to tell you.  
What?  
I signed up to  
speak at AA tonight,  
and I just have to.  
Mom!  
No.  
I forgot. I'm sorry.  
Sorry, sorry, sorry.  
I keep telling you,  
you're not supposed  
to go to those things.  
You're not an alcoholic.  
Only because I've  
never had a drink.  
What?  
They are inspiring.  
There is this one story  
I've just got to tell you.  
Sit down.  
Okay.  
This gentleman  
who started  
blow-jobbing to get crack.

His name is Marvin Johnson...

Mom, anonymous.

You keep... It's no names.

Okay, okay.

Forget it.

Marvin J. Whatever.

Too late.

Well, he became  
a gay prostitute.

And he realized that  
he had hit his bottom.

And I have been thinking,  
honey,

that maybe this  
is your bottom.

I'm telling you,  
hitting bottom  
is a good thing.

Because there's  
nowhere to go but up.

Right?

Yep. That's what you say.

Yeah, a positive message.  
Yeah.

Yeah. Thanks for  
the pep talk, Mom.

Honey. Anytime, anytime.

All right. I guess I'm  
going to Lillian's party  
by myself, then.

Don't talk to me  
about being by yourself.

I go everywhere  
by myself.

Thanks to that  
new whore, Barb.

Mom, come on.

No, I don't like to say it.

They've been  
married 12 years.

Okay.

But she's still a whore.

I'm sure she greets  
him in the evening,

beaver first.  
I don't want to  
think about that.  
I bet she got that car  
by giving your dad  
something sexually.  
'Cause there was  
one thing I would  
never do,  
and I'm sure Barb  
is a champion at it.  
I don't want to know.  
It's called  
a "chicken coop."  
Of course it is.  
You start at the back  
and you peck your way  
to the front like  
you have a beak.  
And then you end up  
with two eggs  
in your mouth.  
That's gross.  
Well, I'm sure  
your dad likes it.  
Of course,  
he grew up on a farm.  
Okay.  
You sure you don't  
want to move in with me?  
Mom, thanks,  
but no way.  
No way in hell.  
Yeah?  
No, thanks.  
Think about it.  
Okay.  
You don't need  
your own place.  
Yeah, I Kind of do.  
Okay.  
All right,  
I'm going to go.  
All right.



Holy shit.  
Ohh. Valet. Perfect.  
Sorry.  
Needs a wash.  
You have to  
punch it a few times.  
Annie!  
Oh, my God!  
Oh, my God,  
Lillian.  
I know.  
This is your  
engagement party.  
Isn't that crazy?  
It's so beautiful.  
I can't believe  
Dougie's boss  
is a member here.  
I know,  
and his parents, too.  
And Dougie, I guess.  
Gosh, and me,  
I guess, too, now.  
Come on, let's go  
say hi to the rest  
of the bridal party!  
You remember  
my cousin Rita?  
Rita.  
Annie.  
I haven't seen you  
since you  
graduated high school.  
She has  
three kids now.  
- Three boys.  
- They're so cute.  
They are cute,  
but when they  
reach that age,  
they are disgusting.  
They smell,  
they are sticky,  
they say things

that are horrible,  
and there is semen all  
over everything, okay?  
Disgusting.  
I cracked  
a blanket in half.  
Do you get where  
I'm going with that?  
I do.  
I cracked it  
in half.  
What?  
Annie,  
this is Becca,  
my friend from work.  
We are in  
the trenches together.  
Hey. it's great  
to meet you.  
Hey, how are you?  
Nice to meet you.  
This is my husband,  
Kevin.  
Hi.  
"Husband."  
I like to say it.  
We are newlyweds.  
Wow. Congratulations.  
Thank you so much.  
We went on  
a sweetheart honeymoon.  
Oh.  
Where did you guys go?  
Disney World.  
Disney World.  
We finish each  
other's sentences.  
Sorry.  
Sorry.  
Is this your husband?  
No, no, no, no, no.  
I don't know him.  
I'm sorry.  
Do you want to go

for a walk later?  
Oh. I can't.  
All right.  
I can't. I'm sorry.  
I'm so sorry.  
I'm not with anybody.  
I'm here solo.  
Let's start it again.  
I'm Becca.  
Rewind.  
This is my husband.  
You don't have a husband.  
Sorry.  
And this is  
Dougie's sister, Megan.  
- Hey.  
- Hi.  
My grandma is not  
supposed to have wine.  
I'll be right back.  
Hey.  
Hey. How is it going?  
It's going great.  
It's going great.  
I'm on the mend.  
I just got some  
pins in my legs.  
Believe it or not,  
pins in my legs,  
I can still do this. Right?  
I fell off a cruise ship,  
but I'm back.  
Oh, shit.  
Yeah, "Oh, shit."  
Yeah, "Oh, shit."  
Took a hard,  
hard, violent fall.  
Kind of pin balled down.  
Hit a lot of railings,  
broke a lot of shit.  
I'm not going to  
say I survived,  
I'm going to say I thrived.  
I met a dolphin down there.

And I swear to God,  
that dolphin looked  
not at me,  
but into my soul.  
Into my goddamn soul, Annie.  
And he said,  
"I'm saving you, Megan."  
Not with his mouth,  
but he said it,  
I'm assuming, telepathically  
We had a connection  
that I don't even  
know if I can... Jesus.  
Hey, shut my mouth.  
Look at... Unbelievable.  
You must be Annie's fella.  
I'm Megan.  
It's a pleasure.  
He's not...  
I'm not... He's not...  
I'm not with him.  
Sorry.  
All right.  
I'm glad he's single,  
because I'm going to  
climb that like a tree.  
Okay. You have  
to meet Helen.  
There she is. Helen.  
Come here!  
Helen, this is Annie.  
Hi!  
Ohh!  
There she is.  
Maid of honor.  
So lovely to meet  
Lillian's childhood friend.  
You are so pretty.  
You are so cute!  
You are so sweet.  
Helen is married  
to Dougie's boss,  
Mr. Harris. Perry.  
Perry. And they

are so close now,  
they are literally  
joined at the hip.  
Which is good,  
because so are we.  
I know.  
I'm so glad you guys  
are finally meeting.  
I know. Me, too.  
I know. it's lovely.  
Well, excuse me,  
I better go check on  
the hors d'oeuvres.  
But it was great  
to finally meet you.  
It's a great party.  
- Enjoy.  
- Bye.  
- Bye.  
- Bye.  
She's great, isn't she?  
She's awesome.  
And I really  
look forward to having  
Doug as part of our family.  
So much so  
that you two should  
get married right now  
and save me  
a shitload of money.  
Dad.  
Everybody always  
laughs at that,  
but I'm not joking.  
I'm not joking.  
Anyway, I want  
to thank all of you  
for coming.  
And here's to Doug and  
my baby girl, Lillian.  
Cheers!  
Cheers!  
- I love you, Dad.  
- Enough of me.

Let's get the maid  
of honor up here.  
All right.  
Annie?  
Umm. Hi.  
I'm Annie Walker.  
Yay, Annie!  
I'm not going to go  
on with a big speech,  
so I'll just say this.  
I'm so happy to be  
a part of this celebration.  
And you two  
deserve each other,  
as well as  
a lifetime of happiness.  
- Thank you.  
- Cheers.  
- Love you guys.  
- Cheers.  
Thanks, Annie.  
Cheers.  
Thank you, Annie.  
That was so sweet.  
Thank you.  
Lil, remember that trip  
we took to  
Miami with the boys?  
And they were  
working the entire weekend,  
and we just sat  
and drank wine  
and ate peanut brittle.  
And I shared things with you  
that I've never  
shared with anyone.  
And you made me realize  
how I can trust people again.  
So let me just say,  
Lillian,  
you are my best friend.  
And I'm  
so proud of you.  
Sorry. And, Dougly...

I'm sorry, inside joke.  
You better not  
keep my Lil on a leash  
because I still  
need my drunken  
Saturday nights  
at Rockin' Sushi, okay?  
Everybody raise your glasses  
to the couple of the decade,  
Doug and Lillian.  
Have a great night.  
Dessert wine is out.  
Dessert wine, yummy.  
Excuse me.  
Umm...  
I just wanted to  
say really quick that  
you are so special  
to me, because...  
Well, one of the reasons is  
because I've known you  
my whole entire life.  
And you've really  
helped shape who I am.  
I just want to thank you  
for carefully selecting me  
as your maid of honor.  
I know you had  
some other choices,  
but you are like my sister,  
and I love you.  
Well, that concludes  
the speeches for the night.  
Thank you.  
One last thing.  
It's rare to meet  
someone as an adult  
who you really connect with,  
and that's you, Lil.  
I went to Thailand recently  
with my husband, Perry,  
and there is  
a beautiful saying  
that I learned there.

It means,  
"You are a part of me,  
"a part that I could  
never live without,  
"and I hope and I pray  
that I never have to."  
And that's it for tonight.  
Thank you for coming.  
Really quick,  
Thank you all for coming.  
I just wanted to  
say really quick...  
Dessert wine is out.  
Consuelo?  
Really quick.  
Speaking of Consuelo,  
Lillian and I took  
Spanish together in school.  
And so, I would just  
like to say to you,  
and to everyone here...  
Thank you.  
Thank you.  
I feel so close to you  
and can trust you.  
You are my  
angel and soul mate.  
And I feel I can  
communicate with you  
with simply a look.  
Thank you for coming.  
Here, I'll take that.  
I'll take that.  
Yep, I got it.  
Lillian...  
Keep smiling, keep shining  
Knowing you can  
always count on me  
For sure  
That's what friends are for  
In good times and bad times  
I'll be on your  
side forever more  
That's what friends are for



That's what  
friends are for  
Man,  
engagement parties rule.  
It made me feel awesome,  
like I can go out  
and catch another  
dude to marry.  
So, what's up with her,  
anyway? With Helen?  
What?  
I'm just like...  
I don't know.  
She's in your wedding  
and you've only  
known her eight months,  
though, right?  
Come on.  
Get it out,  
get it all out.  
I'm just...  
Like, the whole gown,  
and the...thing.  
It's just weird, right?  
You know what?  
She's actually  
really cool, Annie.  
She's really...  
She's a good one.  
I'm telling you.  
Well, I'm sure if you  
like her, I will like her.  
You have to just  
get to know her.  
Yeah.  
Which I think  
you really should.  
And... Will you  
just do me a favor?  
Would you just hang  
out with her once,  
just the two of you.  
All right?  
As a favor to me.

Okay, I will.  
I love you, Annie Lou.  
I love you, too.  
Bye.  
Bye.  
Oh. Hi, I'm Helen.  
You live in Milwaukee?  
I'm sorry.  
Have you met Lillian?  
She's my best friend.  
Yeah, I know.  
We've only known each other  
for five minutes.  
Oh! Oh!  
on! Cute.  
No. No. Come on.  
See? Okay?  
I'm not drunk. I told you.  
So, you are just  
a terrible sober driver?  
Ha ha. Very funny.  
Can I stop walking now?  
You can stop walking  
when I tell you  
to stop walking.  
Hey, look.  
If I was drunk,  
would I be able to do this?  
Stop it. Stop it.  
Please, stop.  
Please, stop.  
I believe you.  
You are not drunk.  
But I'm still gonna  
have to give you a ticket.  
What? why?  
It's a funny thing  
about brake lights.  
You have to have them.  
I knew it.  
God, those have  
been out for a year.  
I'm so stupid.  
Look, please.

Please, I promise  
I will get them fixed.  
This week, I promise.  
Please. Do you have  
to give me a ticket?  
Yes. License  
and registration,  
please.  
Thanks.  
Look at that,  
you live on  
Wynnewood Drive.  
Yep.  
We are neighbors.  
I just live  
over on Ashley.  
Ahh.  
I used to work on Ashley.  
You did? Where?  
I had a bakery  
on the main part  
of the street there.  
Oh. Cake Baby.  
You are Cake Baby!  
Yeah!  
Yeah, you had your sign.  
It was your face.  
Yeah!  
That was you?  
That was me.  
You made good cakes.  
Thanks.  
You used to make these  
little pastry things,  
and you'd put  
something in them,  
like a cream or a custard...  
Cream puffs.  
Cream puffs,  
that's what you call them.  
Delicious.  
I used to get served  
by this tall, broad guy,  
with, like, a wormy face.

Yeah, that was my boyfriend.  
Sorry.  
No, no. It was...  
He was my boyfriend,  
and then he left me  
when the business  
went under. So, anyway...  
You're kidding?  
What a dick.  
I'm glad  
I never tipped him.  
You know what?  
Let's forget about this.  
Let's just  
forget this one.  
Really?  
Under one condition.  
What? What?  
Get your  
taillights fixed...  
I promise.  
I promise I will.  
I promise. Thank you.  
...Before you kill someone.  
I'm not going to  
kill anybody.  
All right.  
Here, there's your ID.  
And I'm going  
to give you this.  
It's a buddy of mine.  
He has a body  
shop in Milwaukee.  
He'll fix those  
right up for you.  
Bill Cozbi?  
Yeah, with a "Z."  
Different guy.  
Yeah.  
And don't mention  
the whole "Bill  
Cosby" thing to him.  
It drives him nuts.  
I mean it.

Okay, I get it. Thanks.  
You know what?  
If you mention my name,  
that I referred you,  
he'll give you  
a particularly  
good deal.  
My gosh. Thank you.  
I really appreciate it.  
Thanks.  
Okay. Well,  
I appreciated your cakes.  
So, we are even.  
That's me, there.  
Rhodes. Officer Rhodes.  
That's really  
nice of you.  
Thank you.  
We are not all bad.  
What?  
I was just saying,  
we are not all bad!  
Oh. Yeah.  
Actually, the rest of  
them are, but not me.  
I'm the best of them.  
Okay. Thank you.  
Anyway.  
Thank you.  
I didn't know  
you played tennis.  
Yeah, I played  
a little in  
high school.  
I'm so glad we  
were able to do this.  
I'm really glad we  
could do this, too.  
It's nice we get to hang out.  
I know, right?  
Yeah.  
It's too bad  
Lillian couldn't play  
with us today.

Poor thing, she is so busy.  
Ohh. I know.  
But she's not really  
that into sports.  
Even when we were little,  
she didn't like anything  
that was too competitive.  
She certainly enjoys  
playing tennis now.  
It's funny how  
people change, isn't it?  
Yeah. I mean, I don't know.  
Do people really change?  
I think they do.  
Yeah, but, I mean,  
they still stay  
who they are, pretty much.  
I think we change  
all the time.  
I think we stay the same,  
but grow,  
I guess, a little bit.  
I think if you are growing,  
then you are changing.  
But, I mean, we are changing  
from who we are,  
which we always stay as.  
Not really,  
I don't think so.  
I think so.  
I don't.  
Annie! These are my kids.  
Step-kids.  
Step.  
They are so hilarious.  
Funny.  
Excuse me,  
my husband's kids.  
What are  
you guys up to?  
Going to the snack bar.  
Awesome. You need  
a ride home later?  
Fuck off, Helen.

Okay. Put a quarter  
in the swear-jar.  
Good to see you.  
They are so cute.  
Sweet kids.  
Carol!  
Get your shit together, Carol!  
Yes!  
I've seen better  
tennis playing in  
a tampon commercial.  
Umm...  
I've been thinking, and...  
Brynn needs to start  
paying rent. That's it.  
She's been here  
long enough.  
The three of us live here,  
it's not fair for  
me to be paying half.  
We split it three ways.  
What do you say?  
Well, she can't work.  
She's on a tourist visa.  
Yeah. So, technically,  
I'm only allowed to tour.  
Well, you know...  
I have no way  
of earning money,  
unless I just  
go and prostitute  
down on the street.  
I don't want you  
to do that, no.  
"Hello, fellas.  
Here I am."  
Yeah, but we...  
"Put your American sausage  
"in my English McMuffin."  
No, we did that.  
All right.  
Okay, I don't even know  
what you're  
talking about any more.

There's three  
people living here.  
Yeah.  
If she doesn't  
start paying...  
I'm not.  
...she has to leave.  
Is this about  
the diary again?  
What diary?  
Your diary proved  
very interesting to read.  
You read my...  
You read my journal?  
At first, I did not know  
that it was your diary.  
I thought it was  
a very sad,  
hand-written book.  
What? That does not  
make any...  
But, because of  
the deep personal details  
and the bits that  
mentioned Gil and Brynn...  
No, no, no, no.  
- Don't read my journal!  
- And the crumbs.  
Then...  
Don't go in my room!  
Well, hello! I think,  
before you make  
those sort of demands,  
you need to,  
maybe, think about  
putting a note on  
your door saying,  
"Do not come into my room,  
read my diary and  
wear my clothes."  
Wow, I've never been  
to this part of town before.  
Look, you can get  
your checks cashed



next door.  
I know it looks  
a little scary  
on the outside,  
but the food  
is really good,  
authentic Brazilian.  
I'm telling you,  
this is where  
Brazilians come to eat.  
I got to say, Annie's  
really good at this.  
She always drags me  
to the weirdest places  
and the food is  
always incredible.  
And plus, you get  
a lot for your money, too.  
So that's good.  
All right.  
Let's do it.  
Let's do it.  
Whoa! Somebody  
likes Brazilian food.  
To my bridesmaids.  
- Cheers.  
- Cheers.  
Cheers to Lil!  
This is such a stone-cold  
pack of weirdos,  
and I'm so proud.  
And I just want to toast  
all of you ladies.  
I'm so happy to  
get to know you guys,  
and happy to say  
that I have four  
new friends.  
Absolutely. Cheers.  
So, Annie,  
do you have a date  
for the wedding?  
Um...  
I don't... I don't think

I'm bringing anybody,  
I guess.  
Please, can I  
set you up? Please?  
Annie, you can't go  
to the wedding alone.  
Please?  
If you go alone,  
people might think  
you're a prostitute.  
Maybe.  
I'm sorry.  
I hope that you're all hungry  
What would you like?  
Yeah, I'll have  
some of that, please.  
I'll start with this.  
I'd say yes.  
Hello, chicken.  
This is crazy  
good, ya'll.  
Helen, aren't you  
eating any meat?  
It's not good  
to eat a big meal  
before a fitting.  
I feel a bit  
bloated, so...  
Not me.  
No?  
No. Physically,  
I don't bloat.  
Lucky.  
That is lucky.  
It's a gift.  
I can't wait to be married  
for as long as you've been  
married.  
And to have kids.  
And be a mom.  
Becca?  
Yeah?  
The other night,  
I'm slaving away,

making a beautiful  
dinner for my family.  
My youngest boy  
comes in and says  
he wants to order a pizza.  
I said, "No, we're not  
ordering pizza tonight."  
He goes,  
"Mom, why don't you go  
and fuck yourself?"  
He's nine.  
Okay, now that  
Lillian's in the bathroom,  
I just wanted to  
talk to you guys about  
the shower really quick.  
I was thinking it  
could be French-themed,  
since she's always wanted  
to go to Paris her whole life.  
So I figured we  
could bring Paris here  
and have champagne  
and little cookies.  
They'd say "Lillian  
and Dougie" on them.  
We can dip them in  
chocolate fondue,  
and get cheese from  
the nice part of the store.  
I love that.  
Good idea, Annie.  
We can have  
French invitations,  
the whole thing.  
Don't you think  
that'd be nice?  
That's adorable!  
That's really cute.  
Good. Great.  
I don't know.  
It's really cute.  
But I feel like,  
personally, the Paris theme's

a bit,  
"Been there, done that."  
I just feel  
like we can top it.  
We should throw  
some ideas around.  
See if anyone else  
has a theme they had in mind  
or something  
they'd been thinking of.  
What about  
a Pixar-themed shower?  
And we all come dressed  
as our favorite  
Pixar character.  
That, and I'll just  
snowball on top of that,  
also Fight Club.  
Female fight club.  
We grease up,  
we pull in.  
Lillian doesn't know,  
so it's, "Surprise!  
We're going to fight!"  
We beat the shit out of her.  
She's not going  
to forget that.  
We just fucking attack.  
Can I be honest?  
No.  
I'm at home with  
three boys all day,  
every day.  
What about  
the bachelorette party?  
That's what's more important.  
I've got a new tube top,  
I want to cut the tags off.  
I'd like to take  
advantage of this opportunity.  
Where are we going?  
I'm going  
to second her.  
We'd better

blow this shit out.

Yeah.

That poor girl, Lillian,  
who we're all here for,  
is in the bathroom  
probably bawling her  
fucking eyes out.

Because she's realizing,  
"Holy shit!

"I've got to spend  
the rest of my life  
with Doug."

He's my brother. I love him.  
But he is a fucking asshole.  
I think we can all  
agree on that, right?

We can...

We'll figure it out.

I mean, I can think of stuff,  
and it will be great.

We just have to make sure  
it's really, really special.

Belle en Blanc?

This is the place.

Great job, Annie.

Thanks.

Annie.

Belle en Blanc.

Reservation name?

I don't have one.

We're just here to shop,  
just to try on some dresses.

Okay. Well, the next  
available appointment  
for bridesmaids'  
fittings is in seven weeks.

Absolutely no walk-ins.

Whitney? It's Helen.

Helen Harris?

Yeah!

Hi!

Hi.

Oh, my God. Hi. Listen,  
I'll buzz you right in.

Great, thanks.  
Okay.  
Hello. Welcome, come in.  
You look wonderful.  
Great to see you.  
Welcome to Belle  
en Blanc, ladies.  
- Welcome to heaven.  
- Thank you.  
Oh, man!  
This is some  
classy shit here.  
Jesus, Megan!  
I'm sorry,  
I want to apologize.  
I'm not even confident  
on which end that came out of.  
Whitney, back to you.  
I'm sorry.  
Anyway, take a look around.  
Get to know the dresses.  
If you need anything,  
I'll be in my office.  
Have fun.  
Oh, my God.  
It's a Fritz Bernaise.  
Ladies, I...  
Oh, my God!  
I just don't think  
we can do any better.  
This is...  
This is beautiful.  
That is gorgeous.  
It's unique,  
it's special, it's couture.  
This is made in France.  
Helen, this is \$800.  
Are you kidding?  
It's on sale.  
Are you serious?  
Oh, my gosh.  
What a perfect combination.  
You guys,  
it was meant to be.

Oh. that's nice.  
There's other dresses  
we should be looking at.  
Nope, not that one.  
Lillian,  
Lillian, look at this one.  
Isn't this pretty?  
Yeah.  
It's really pretty  
and sweet, and...  
We don't want to  
upstage Lillian  
with a big fancy dress.  
Maybe we should  
just get something  
kind of simple.  
Oh.  
Please do not worry  
about upstaging me.  
Because guess who  
Helen is friends with  
and who's  
designing my wedding dress.  
Lady St. Petsois JuJu.  
I just sent my  
measurements to France, y'all.  
No, you didn't.  
Where were you when I  
was getting married?  
Ladies, let's not decide  
on this bridesmaids'  
dress straight away.  
Let's let  
our bodies decide.  
Try some things on  
and have some fun, okay?  
Yeah, let's have  
some fun, girls.  
Ladies,  
start your "engines."  
- Oh, yeah.  
- Lil, Lil.  
- Amazing.  
- This is so cool.

Ladies. Ladies,  
if I may interject.  
I just want to say  
you all look stunning.  
That's a given. Head to toe.  
But, sadly,  
we need to agree on one.  
Well, I mean, ladies,  
you all look beautiful.  
But I just think,  
personally, the  
Fritz Bernaise is just...  
I mean...  
it's a Bernaise.  
This is  
one of a kind.  
I just...  
I don't think  
there is a question.  
No. No question.  
There might be a question.  
I might...  
I might have a question.  
I think this  
dress would look great  
on everybody.  
It's a great color.  
It's a great length.  
It's fun. You can twirl.  
You can move in it.  
You can spread  
your legs apart.  
And it's a great price.  
This is designer as well.  
Is anyone else hot?  
It is like an  
oven in here.  
Okay, well,  
maybe this might  
help you decide.  
While you gals were  
in the changing room,  
I happened to rustle up  
a two-year-old Lady



JuJu dress in storage.  
I had Lillian put it  
on so you could see  
what you'll be  
standing next to.  
Lillian, honey.  
My God.  
Beautiful length.  
Breathtaking.  
Holy shit!  
You look amazing.  
That's a dress.  
That dress is so pretty  
it makes my stomach hurt.  
Lillian,  
- I don't know what to say.  
- You look...  
Megan, are you okay?  
I think...  
My dress was  
probably just tight.  
Oh, my God.  
You got food poisoning  
from that restaurant,  
didn't you?  
No, I had the same thing  
that she had and I feel fine.  
Oh, my... Okay.  
Oh, no.  
Why is this happening?  
Nothing is happening.  
Oh, my God.  
I don't really care  
which dress we get.  
It doesn't matter to me.  
I just need to get  
off this white carpet.  
Oh, God.  
Okay. No,  
not the bathroom.  
Everybody go outside.  
I'm serious!  
There is a bathroom  
across the street.

I think everybody  
has the flu.  
Shit!  
I need the toilet!  
I need the toilet!  
I need the toilet!  
No!  
No. No, Megan.  
No! No!  
Look away!  
Megan, no!  
Look away!  
You don't look  
very well, Annie.  
I feel fine.  
Are you sure?  
It wasn't that  
gray kind of lamb?  
You ate a lot of  
that weird chicken.  
Was it that?  
No. I'm...  
I... I feel fine.  
I think you'd just feel  
better if you threw up.  
I don't have...  
I don't have to throw up.  
I am so sorry.  
Get away from me!  
You're not sick?  
No.  
No?  
In fact, Helen, I'm hungry.  
And I wish I had a snack.  
You're hungry?  
I'm starving.  
What did we eat?  
The sink is a goner.  
What are you doing?  
It's coming out  
of me like lava!  
Oh, my God.  
Don't you  
fucking look at me!

Hmm?  
Jordan almonds.  
These are great.  
Thank you.  
Better?  
I was...  
I was just hungry.  
Yeah.  
Annie, everybody  
is really sick  
from that restaurant.  
But it wasn't  
the restaurant.  
No, no, no, no.  
Lillian,  
where are you going?  
No.  
I need a bathroom.  
Lil!  
No. No.  
Lil, where are you going?  
Be careful.  
What are you doing?  
It's happening.  
It's happening.  
- It happened.  
- What are you doing?  
It happened.  
No. Don't you  
dare ruin that dress!  
Ohh. You're really  
doing it, aren't you?  
You're really  
shitting in the street.  
We'll just take five  
of the Fritz Bernaises.  
Thank you, Whitney.  
They really do look better.  
Right.  
Thank you.  
You okay?  
I crapped  
my wedding dress.  
I crapped...

I... I crapped  
my wedding dress.  
Lunch was fun,  
though, right?  
It was a good time,  
all the girls together.  
Is this a sign, Annie?  
No. I'm just  
going to pull over  
really quick,  
though, because...  
What?  
...My tire just  
feels a little...  
Where are you going?  
My tire just feels  
a little low.  
I just want to check  
my tire real quick.  
Oh. Could I borrow  
your razor, please?  
Thank you.  
Mmm-hmm.  
Have a good date.  
Thank you.  
Is the guy that  
you're going out  
with also over 40?  
I'm not over 40.  
Forget it.  
Lift up your arm.  
Point up.  
Ow!  
Sorry.  
Hi.  
Annie.  
Pete?  
Yeah.  
Come on in.  
All right. Thank you.  
Oh. This is  
my son, Tyler.  
Hi, Tyler.  
Hi.

These things are  
always so awkward.  
Yeah.  
I'm not really a setup guy.  
Me, either.  
But Becca spoke  
so highly of you.  
She had a lot of  
really nice things  
to say about you, too.  
That's nice to hear.  
I'm going to go upstairs,  
throw on a couple  
of finishing touches.  
The babysitter's not here yet,  
so just hang out with Tyler  
and I'll be  
right back down.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
So, how old are you?  
Do you watch movies?  
Are you afraid of dying?  
Hmm?  
Are you afraid of dying?  
Um...  
I don't know.  
I mean,  
I guess everybody is.  
I don't know. Why?  
Because my mom is  
going to kill you.  
You're making me  
uncomfortable.  
Your hair looks burned.  
Okay.  
Are you going to make  
a baby with my father?  
I don't...  
I don't know.  
My grandma died  
where you're sitting.  
She died right here?  
Right where your

underpants are.  
You wanna  
watch me dance?  
Sure.  
I can't do this.  
Listen to me.  
I miss you so much.  
I'll come over right now.  
Okay, I'm not over  
you yet, that's why.  
She's not even pretty.  
I'm not doing it.  
I can't. No.  
What are you doing?  
Did you eat one of those?  
Did you eat  
one of those?  
I ate Saturday.  
Okay. Oh, boy.  
You know what?  
Something's going  
to happen to you.  
I don't know what it is,  
but something's  
going to happen  
to your body.  
That was fun.  
Oh, my gosh.  
You know what I was thinking?  
You should come with me  
to Lillian's wedding, maybe.  
Not like that.  
Not like anything serious.  
But just like  
a fun time, you know?  
We can get dressed up,  
and we can go  
dancing and have a drink.  
It'll be fun, right?  
No. I mean,  
I don't want to make  
you have to explain  
to all those people  
what our relationship is.

That would suck for you.  
Right?  
Yeah. I guess so.  
I'm just thinking of you.  
Yeah.  
No, it's okay.  
I have someone else  
I can ask, anyway. So...  
Really?  
Yeah.  
Who?  
Umm...  
This guy, George.  
George Glass.  
Okay.  
Who is this George?  
He is a very hot, nice guy  
who likes me a lot,  
and would probably  
love to be my date.  
Really?  
Mmm-hmm.  
Mmm-hmm.  
Well, let me ask you this.  
Can this George Glass  
do this to you?  
Probably.  
You know what?  
It's getting really late.  
You should probably go.  
I'm going to miss you so much.  
Oh.  
Annie Walker.  
Hi.  
Hey.  
Hey.  
What brings you  
in here so early?  
I've just had a bad night.  
Boy stuff.  
Ohh.  
Do you want me  
to arrest anybody?  
I could do that.

Actually... No.  
Do you want to talk  
to a cop about it?  
We are just like priests.  
Except we can  
tell everybody  
about it after wards.  
Oh.  
I won't, though.  
Doesn't sound very inviting.  
You want a carrot?  
Right now?  
Yeah.  
I'll share.  
I've got plenty.  
Sure, I'll have a carrot.  
Yeah?  
Okay.  
Ohh. Yeah,  
that sounds rough.  
It's going to  
get better, right?  
I wouldn't have  
thought so.  
You know, my sister  
was a maid of honor  
at our cousin's wedding,  
and she found it so stressful,  
her hair started falling out.  
That's terrible.  
Yeah.  
It grew back,  
but it was...  
It was pretty gross.  
Planning a wedding  
should be fun.  
You know what?  
If I ever had a wedding,  
I'd want everybody  
to be stress-free.  
I'd like it to be  
like a carnival.  
Like, people win prizes  
for guessing



the bride's weight.  
Dunk tanks.  
Yeah.  
You know?  
Mmm-hmm.  
You could have elephants,  
and the bride and groom  
can walk on  
a little tightrope.  
Okay, what you are  
talking about there,  
that's a circus wedding.  
It's a totally different...  
Right.  
You missed it.  
Yeah.  
Hey, you know,  
instead of stressing  
out about this wedding,  
you know what you  
should be doing?  
Setting up a new bakery!  
Hmm.  
No, I'm kind of  
done with that.  
What?  
I don't do it any more.  
All right.  
Ew.  
Oh!  
You got the ugly carrot.  
What?  
There is one in every bag.  
You have to eat it.  
It's good luck.  
I'm not eating this.  
Yeah! I'll eat it.  
It's the lucky carrot?  
No, don't eat it!  
Don't eat it. Don't eat it!  
Well, don't litter!  
I'll fine you.  
I'm sorry.  
You know what?

Actually,  
I'm going to pick it up.  
It really bothers me.  
Sorry.  
I'm sorry.  
It's just that I'm anal  
about that kind of thing.  
I didn't know that  
you could be a cop here  
if you weren't a citizen.  
You can't.  
No?  
No. No, you can't.  
But they made  
a special dispensation  
because I'm so  
tough and strong.  
Oh. Right.  
And handsome.  
Okay.  
You're pretty...  
You're pretty tough.  
I am tough.  
You're tough.  
You're a tough cop.  
Look. You're saying it,  
but you're laughing.  
No, you're...  
You're...  
You didn't let  
me flex that time.  
That was unfair.  
I'm really tough.  
So am I.  
No.  
Yeah. I could be a cop.  
You think  
you could be a cop?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
Yeah.  
Let's see.  
You know what?  
The sun is nearly up.

Let's go and see if  
you've got what it takes.  
That's right.  
Now, plant your feet.  
Okay.  
Good.  
And take aim.  
Now, put your left  
hand behind your head.  
Yeah. And just  
drop your left hip.  
I'm kidding. Put your  
arms out straight.  
Okay.  
You want to hit the middle  
of the license plate.  
That's where you get  
the most accurate reading.  
Okay.  
Okay, here we go.  
You ready?  
Okay.  
Fifty-eight.  
What's the speed limit?  
Fifty-five.  
Okay, they were all right.  
We'll let them go.  
You were born  
to do this.  
Look at you.  
Okay.  
All right,  
here we go.  
Sixty-three.  
You are missing  
some good ones here.  
People are on  
their way to work.  
Why ruin their day?  
Okay, watch this. 48.  
Forty-eight.  
How did you do that?  
It wasn't!  
Yes, it was.

That's never happened.  
Are you serious?  
It was 48?  
Yes, 48!  
Yeah.  
I'm so impressed.  
I'm pretty impressive.  
I'm very impressed by you.  
Whoa!  
Whoa!  
Whoa!  
Damn!  
That was 91.  
Yes. Can we go?  
We can go.  
Come on, hot dogger.  
Let's get that fucker.  
ANNIE; on, my God!  
Oh, my God!  
...Family lake house. Perfect.  
Hello?  
I just got your e-mail.  
Lake house?  
Yeah.  
Yeah, it's  
Lillian's parents' house.  
We used to go there  
all the time in the  
summers and everything.  
It's one oi..  
A bachelorette in a cabin?  
Wait. Can you..4  
Hold that thought. Hold on.  
Hello?  
Fucking Helen. Hello?  
Annie, it's Rita.  
Hi.  
Listen, I need a trip  
that I can fantasize forever  
so that I am able to  
have sex with my husband.  
That's why  
I'm thinking Vegas.  
Vegas?

Hang on. Hey!  
Shut your filth y  
fucking mouths! I'm sorry.  
I'm surrounded by savages.  
You know what?  
I should probably run.  
My other line is ringing.  
You know, I can get cocaine  
from my hairdresser.  
Okay, bye. Hello?  
Annie.  
Yeah?  
I'm so excited.  
Helen just called.  
She said we can go to Vegas.  
You know...  
Yeah, but we have to...  
We have to fly there, and...  
Okay, Annie, I know  
you are afraid of flying,  
but I want to see Criss Angel,  
but I'm scared.  
Which I sort of love.  
Can you just hold on  
for one second?  
Oh, sure, sure, sure. I...  
Thanks. Hold on.  
God damn it.  
Hello?  
Hey, Annie, it's Megan.  
Hey.  
I just had some thoughts  
about the bachelorette party.  
Okay, here we go.  
Easy-peasy. Vegas it is.  
Helen called you,  
didn't she?  
Yeah, she got the jump on you.  
I want balls in my face.  
Honestly, I think it's Vegas.  
I love puppets.  
Balls.  
I guess we are undecided.  
I feel so bad Annie's

stuck back in coach.  
I know, I offered  
to pay for her  
so she could sit  
in first class,  
but she said no.  
She's too proud.  
It was nice of you to offer.  
No carry-on, huh?  
No.  
Yeah, I noticed.  
I noticed you  
didn't put anything  
in the overhead bin either.  
And I get it.  
I get it. I want you to know,  
protect and serve  
Air Marshal-style.  
What?  
I don't want to  
infringe on your privacy, man.  
I just... I really appreciate  
what you do for this country.  
And I respect  
the hell out of you.  
That's great.  
I'm not an Air Marshal.  
I'm going to take a nap.  
Awesome.  
Cool.  
I'll take the first watch.  
I'm not an Air Marshal.  
You don't need  
to take a watch.  
Okay.  
I've got the first watch.  
Please check  
your seat belts  
and that your seat backs  
are in an upright  
position before takeoff  
Gosh.  
I am really hoping  
this flight is quick,

and we get there on  
the ground safely.  
I'm not a good flyer,  
I'm sorry.  
I had a dream last  
night that we went down.  
Yep. It was terrible.  
You were in it.  
What?  
It sounds like  
something's happening.  
Annie, what are you  
doing up here?  
You are supposed  
to be in your seat.  
I know.  
I'm freaking out  
a little bit.  
Ma'am, we're still ascending.  
You're gonna need to  
return to your seat.  
Okay, I was just...  
Annie, I have something.  
Take two, you'll fall asleep,  
wake up and we'll be there.  
Here.  
Ma'am, you're going  
to have to return to  
your seat, please.  
It's fine.  
Okay. All right.  
- Ma'am!  
- All right. All right.  
Oh, my God, I feel terrible,  
I should be sitting  
back there with her.  
I shouldn't be up  
here in first class.  
I feel like such a jerk.  
Lil, this is  
your weekend, okay?  
You are  
treating yourself.  
Just relax.

She will be fine.  
She will make friends.  
There is much more sense  
of community in coach,  
I promise you.  
She'll be fine.  
I can't believe  
you've never been  
with anybody else.  
Just Kevin.  
I'm sorry. I just...  
Becca, I just can't  
help but feel bad for you.  
You don't even  
know what you want.  
I got to know where  
you keep the gun, man.  
I mean, is it ankle,  
hip, lower back?  
You don't...  
Between the cheeks, do you?  
No, I don't stick  
a gun up my butt.  
That's stupid.  
I didn't say "up."  
I just knew of a guy,  
that guy did a lot  
of undercover work.  
And all I know is  
he had tape marks  
all up and down his cheeks.  
That can't be true.  
People don't keep  
guns up their asses  
because if you  
needed to use it,  
how are you going to get it?  
He cut a hole in his pocket.  
What?  
In his back pocket.  
You have got to get  
something out of your ass  
and you cut a hole in  
the back of your jeans,



you want to tell me  
you can't get to something?  
I don't have a gun  
for you to put up my ass  
to make your point.  
I can put my Nano.  
I will show you.  
I will...  
If you get me scissors,  
I will cut  
a hole in my pocket.  
And you will  
never find this again  
until I want you to find it.  
Kevin can only have sex  
in bed, in the dark,  
under the covers,  
only after  
we have showered  
separately.  
And sometimes,  
by the time  
we are finished  
cleaning ourselves,  
he's too tired.  
And then I pretend I'm tired,  
but I'm not tired.  
I'm not tired. I'm not tired.  
That's why every girl needs  
those slutty college years.  
To experiment,  
get it out of your system,  
find out what you like.  
Excuse me, could I  
have a glass of alcohol  
when you get a chance?  
Two double  
Seven and Sevens.  
Is that...  
You will like it.  
It's sweet.  
I have to go  
to the bathroom.  
But I heard about

a woman who went to  
the bathroom on a plane.  
She got sucked  
into the toilet.  
Sucked right in.  
Are you okay?  
Yes.  
Yeah, I just think  
that what you gave me  
didn't really do anything.  
I just have too much adrenalin  
or something. But, thanks.  
Why don't you take  
my scotch?  
It will just give the pill  
a little kick that it needs.  
Honestly,  
I do it all the time.  
Yeah?  
Yeah, and I'm much  
smaller than you,  
so you'll handle it.  
Well, thanks.  
Yeah?  
Okay.  
Yummy?  
Yeah, it's good.  
You should just toss it back.  
Don't waste any more time.  
Okay.  
Ohh. LOOK at that.  
Okay, that'll do it.  
That'll do it.  
So you don't even  
have sex any more?  
No, I have sex constantly.  
The sex is constant.  
But he hasn't  
kissed me in five years.  
What are you doing  
when you are  
having sex, then?  
Thinking about other things  
and wishing it would stop.

You know, sometimes  
I just want to watch  
The Daily Show  
without him entering me.  
It's the Wet  
Republic Ultra Pool.  
No.  
Are you kidding?  
What is it again?  
There is a bar in  
the pool and a tiger.  
What?  
- it's crazy.  
- It's Vegas at its best.  
Wait a minute.  
Is this that place  
that was on The Real World?  
Are you kidding me?  
Oh, my God. It's...  
Hey, buddy.  
How you doing?  
I'm good.  
I'm so much more relaxed.  
Thank you, Helen.  
I just feel like  
I'm excited,  
and I feel relaxed.  
And I'm ready  
to party  
with the best of them!  
And i'm going to  
go down to the river  
Wow! It looks like somebody  
is really relaxing now.  
What are you guys  
talking about up here?  
We are going to  
a restaurant tonight.  
I know the owner, so...  
You do?  
Ohh. Helen knows the owner.  
Uhh!  
Big whoop.  
Let's go take a nap.

What do you say?  
Miss, you cannot be up here.  
Hello, grandpa.  
I'm sorry.  
I just want  
to be here with  
my friends,  
because I'm  
with this group.  
The sign just went off.  
Can't she stay up here  
for a minute and just talk?  
Absolutely not.  
Coach passengers  
are not allowed  
up here in first class.  
It's policy.  
I'm sorry.  
Ooh!  
This is a very  
strict plane  
that I'm on.  
Welcome to Germany.  
Auf Wiedersehen, asshole.  
All right.  
Why don't you go lay down?  
I'm going to go take a nap.  
I'm tired.  
I think it's a good idea.  
Catch you on the flip side,  
motherfuckers.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm leaving.  
Thank you.  
This should be open,  
because it's civil rights.  
This is the '90s.  
Right. It's not.  
You're in the wrong decade.  
You are.  
Okay, I am.  
Thank you.  
Holy shit.  
What did you give her?

Miss?

No. it's not me.

Yes, it is you.

Please go back

to your seat.

Yes, I am with him.

I am Mrs. Iglesias.

No, you are not.

You were just out here  
and you put sunglasses on.

Out.

But I don't want to.

Sir, she can

have my seat, okay?

Everyone should

experience first class  
at least once in their lives.

And Annie shouldn't  
miss out just because  
she can't afford it.

No, ma'am, I'm  
afraid that's not allowed.

- Help me, I'm poor.

- No, listen,  
we're a whole wedding party.  
I'm the bride.

I'm getting married.

This seat is empty.

She's obviously nervous.

We'll calm her down and...

I understand.

But Claire is right.

Everybody,

go back to your seats.

Okay, you especially.

You have three seconds  
to get back to your seat.

You can't get  
anywhere in three seconds.

Well, you'd better try.

You are setting me  
up for a loss already.

Thank you.

Whatever YOU Say, Stove.

It's Steve.  
"Stove."  
What kind of name is that?  
That's not a name.  
My name is Steve.  
Are you an appliance?  
No, I'm a man,  
and my name is Steve.  
You are a flight attendant.  
That's absolutely  
accurate.  
You can close that.  
Thank you.  
Hey, not-Air Marshall Jon.  
You want to get  
back in that restroom  
and not rest?  
No, I have to get  
back to my seat.  
Yeah, you gotta  
get back on my seat.  
You get it?  
Yeah,  
I definitely  
got it.  
Oh-Oh. what's That?  
I got to get back to my seat.  
Could you just  
move your leg, please?  
I got to go.  
Oh-oh.  
Oh-oh.  
Somebody found a souvenir.  
You feel that  
steam heat coming?  
That's from my undercarriage  
That can go up  
and higher.  
Okay.  
Jon, get us a blanket.  
No.  
I got to take a whiz  
and I'll be right back.  
Cool.

I don't want you to be  
a big fuck-up like me.  
How do you think I feel?  
Like me.  
You can still  
turn it around.  
No, don't.  
Stop it!  
You are more  
beautiful than  
Cinderella.  
You smell like  
pine needles and you  
have a face like sunshine.  
What?  
Oh, no.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
as you can see,  
the captain has turned on  
the fasten seat belt sign.  
It appears we've run into  
a rough patch of weather...  
I have an announcement, too.  
There is a Colonial woman  
on the wing.  
There's a woman on the wing.  
I saw her.  
There 's something  
they're not telling us!  
Steve.  
All right.  
There's a Colonial woman.  
She was churning  
butter on that wing.  
Steve, get her.  
She is out there right now.  
Shit!  
Everyone, remain calm!  
I'm an Air Marshal.  
Yes! I knew it.  
I got your back, Jon!  
There is a woman on the wing.  
I saw her.  
There's something

they're not telling us.  
Let's get out!  
Let's open the doors  
and get out!  
She is dressed in  
traditional Colonial garb.  
Say goodbye!  
We are going down!  
Stay calm.  
There is something  
they are not telling us.  
There is a Colonial  
woman on the wing.  
I will cover the pilot!  
Who is she?  
What does she want?  
Just let me make it  
up to you, please.  
I'm telling you,  
your shower is  
going to be amazing.  
I have so many ideas.  
I want to talk to  
you about the shower.  
I feel like  
it has been really  
overwhelming for you.  
It's just starting  
to make you crazy.  
No, Lil, I'm fine.  
I mean...  
Lil, I'm fine.  
No, you're not fine.  
You are not fine, Annie,  
and we need things to just  
flow smoothly from now on  
and Helen just knows  
how to do this kind of stuff.  
She does it all the time.  
She is good at it.  
She likes doing it.  
This way you don't have to  
plan any more  
lunches or trips.



You don't have to do anything  
you don't want to do.  
I get it.  
I think it'll be  
best here on out  
for the shower  
and for everything.  
Yeah,  
whatever you want.  
I mean,  
it's probably best.  
I think so, right?  
Yeah.  
I just want you  
to be happy.  
I think that  
will make me happy.  
It will be good.  
Okay.  
Okay.  
Good.  
Hey.  
Hey.  
Do you want to hang out?  
- It's not funny!  
- Stop laughing.  
it's a little funny.  
None of those girls  
are laughing, believe me.  
It's not funny.  
Have you ever been  
kicked off a plane?  
I can't say that I have.  
Thank you.  
All of the girls  
hate me right now.  
You are like  
the maid of dishonor.  
I hope Lillian isn't  
going to be mad at me  
for too long.  
No, she will be all right.  
I don't know,  
I just wish things were

the way that they  
used to be, you know.  
I feel like her  
life is going off  
and getting perfect,  
and mine is just like...  
It will turn around,  
you know.  
I have been hearing  
that for a long time.  
It's going to turn around.  
I just know it.  
Anyway.  
You got to bake.  
I don't really do  
that any more, I told you.  
Why?  
I don't know,  
it's just...  
I don't know,  
after it just went under,  
I just, kind of,  
stopped, I guess.  
It doesn't make  
me happy any more.  
Just because you didn't  
make any money at it,  
doesn't mean that  
you failed at it.  
I lost a lot of money.  
All my money.  
But you are so good at it.  
Oh, well.  
Let's change the subject.  
No more baking.  
I'm done.  
I don't know how  
you just can't do it any more.  
If I wasn't a cop any more,  
I would still...  
Arrest people?  
...Go out with  
a gun and shoot people.  
I probably wouldn't do that.

I'm just trying to  
make you feel better.  
You are okay, you know.  
You don't  
know me very well.  
I know you well enough  
to know that  
you're not so bad.  
You got some stuff.  
Oh, yeah.  
You got bits and  
pieces going on.  
Thanks.  
I have been thinking  
about you a little bit.  
About me? Really?  
There is something  
about you.  
Something about  
you that sticks.  
- I hate buttons.  
Where is the bedroom?  
Sorry. It's a mountain bike.  
Are you okay?  
Do you like mountain biking?  
Uh-huh.  
Take this off.  
I'm so glad  
this is happening.  
So am I.  
Hello.  
Morning.  
Sorry, I didn't  
mean to freak you out.  
No, it's okay.  
I haven't been  
sitting here that long.  
Oh.  
Sorry, I guess I fell asleep.  
I didn't mean to sleep over.  
Don't be silly.  
I made you a cappuccino.  
Made it?  
Yeah.

So, last night was fun.  
It was.  
It was very fun.  
I had fun.  
It was fun.  
If you care to  
accompany me to the kitchen,  
the fun may continue.  
A different kind of fun.  
But why don't you  
just get dressed  
and whatever, and...  
I left your  
clothes over there.  
Okay.  
And I'll see you in there.  
Okay.  
There she is.  
Your workshop awaits.  
I know it's a bit crazy,  
but I popped out  
and I got a few little  
baking bits and pieces.  
Butter, milk.  
Because I thought  
that it would be fun  
for us to bake together today.  
Obviously, you will  
be doing the baking.  
I will be doing the eating.  
Because you are the expert.  
Yeah, I don't...  
I don't really wanna...  
Sorry. You went to  
all this trouble, but...  
Come on, I know you haven't  
done it in a while,  
but it'll be great.  
Don't be silly,  
just get into it.  
You are so good at it.  
All right. I get it.  
It was a bit of a curve ball.  
Yeah, I think

I'm going to go.  
I'm sorry.  
I should just  
probably go.  
Annie,  
I don't know what  
you are getting  
so upset about.  
Because you don't know me.  
You don't know anything  
about me or my life or...  
Well, no, because...  
I don't know what  
you're trying to do here.  
I don't need you to fix me.  
To fix you?  
I don't need any help.  
I mean, who do  
you think you are?  
Jesus, Annie,  
we had a really good time.  
And now you are being all...  
It's my fault.  
I shouldn't have  
come here last night.  
Last night was a mistake.  
Fucking hell. All right.  
Hey, it's Lillian.  
Leave a message  
after the beep.  
Hey, Lil, it's me.  
Umm...  
I'm sure you're probably still  
a little bit mad at me,  
but I hope not.  
Anyway, the excitement  
still continues with me.  
I just slept with  
a cop that pulled me over  
and I woke up today,  
and he was really  
sweet and nice and cute.  
So, naturally,  
I ran out

as fast as I could.  
What's wrong with me?  
Umm...  
Anyway, I know you  
are busy and stuff,  
so just call me  
when you get a chance.  
I'd love to talk  
this out with you  
when you can.  
Okay, bye.  
Annie! Annie, wake up.

**It's 11:**

Oh, shit.  
You got a package.  
I'd bring it to you,  
but you said,  
"Don't touch my things."  
Please join us for  
a Parisian brunch  
at the home of  
Helen Harris III  
to celebrate the marriage  
of Lillian Donovan  
and Douglas Price.  
Let us shower Lillian  
with gifts and love.  
Rpondez s'il vous plait. Yay!  
Excuse me.  
Oh. Hi.  
I'm looking for a birthday  
gift for my best friend.  
Oh.  
I want to get her  
a necklace that says,  
"Best Friends Forever."  
You sure you want  
it to say "Forever"?  
Yeah, why?  
Come on. "Forever"?  
Forever.  
I don't think you guys  
will be best friends forever.

No offense.  
But you know...  
The friends you have  
when you are  
younger sometimes...  
Sometimes you grow apart  
when you get older.  
Maybe she'll find  
a new best friend.  
And maybe she  
will be more  
successful than you are  
and prettier and  
richer and skinnier  
and they end up doing  
everything together.  
You are weird.  
I'm not weird. Okay?  
Yes, you are.  
No, I'm not,  
and you started it.  
No, you started it.  
Did you forget  
to take your Xanax  
this morning?  
God, I feel bad  
for your parents.  
I feel bad for your face.  
Okay, well,  
call me when  
your boobs come in.  
You call me  
when yours come in.  
What, do you have  
four boyfriends?  
Exactly.  
Yeah, okay, have fun  
having a baby at your prom.  
You look like an old mop.  
You know what?  
You're not as popular  
as you think you are.  
I am very popular.  
I'm sure you are.

Very popular.  
Well, you're an old,  
single loser  
who is never going  
to have any friends.  
You're a little cunt.  
I'm sorry.  
Let me tell my mom, okay.  
I already told her.  
Was she mad?  
Hi, Annie,  
it's Rhodes again.  
Since you're not  
returning any of my calls,  
I assume that  
you're not interested  
in spending any  
more time with me,  
which is fine.  
So don't worry,  
I won't be bothering  
you ever again.  
Get those taillights fixed.  
We'd like to invite you  
to no longer live  
with us any more.  
What? What do you mean?  
I don't get it.  
The thing is,  
we decided that it was  
actually a bit immature  
for a grown-up  
brother and sister to  
still be living  
together with a roommate.  
At our age, it's a bit  
ridiculous, isn't it?  
Yeah.  
We look a bit silly,  
don't we?  
Pathetic.  
So we are actually  
going to live together alone.  
Without you.



You're moving out.  
She's not moving.  
She will move.  
Eventually.  
Eventually.  
She has to.  
She is taking it in.  
You have to leave.  
Oh! That's prickly.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Remember when you  
thought I hit bottom?  
That wasn't bottom.  
Come here.  
We're gonna have fun.  
I, for one,  
am really glad you're here.  
And guess what?  
Good timing.  
You know what  
just came in today  
on the Netflix?  
Cast Away. Tom Hanks.  
It's like Forrest Gump,  
but on an island.  
Honey, you are gonna love it.  
My God.  
This is her driveway?  
Who is that man?  
Are you a guest of  
Helen Harris III?  
Yes. Technically. I guess.  
An attendant will  
meet you at the stables.  
Where?  
The shower is over  
the second bridge.  
Pink lemonade?  
Thank you.  
I don't have a cup holder.  
Can I just give that...  
Pink lemonade.  
Nice. Nice touch.

Shit.  
God damn it, that's good.  
Mmm.  
Shit, that is fresh.  
This is the most  
beautiful shower  
I have ever been to.  
Yes, and Helen  
is giving out the  
cutest party favors.  
I know,  
I love their pink berets.  
Would you like  
some champagne?  
Yes.  
It's French.  
Annie. Hey.  
Hi.  
How are you doing?  
You're here.  
Yeah, I'm here.  
I was invited. Sorry.  
Of course you were invited.  
I just meant you have arrived.  
No, I was just joking.  
Okay.  
Can you believe this?  
Isn't it amazing?  
Yep.  
Yeah. it's nice.  
Yeah. Pretty.  
Are we okay?  
Yes, I'm sorry  
I haven't called.  
I just didn't want  
to bug you, but...  
Forgive me.  
It just got crazy.  
There has been lots  
of organizing, and...  
I have so much to tell you.  
I have to say hi to my aunt  
or she will get mad at my mom.  
No, you gotta go do

your party rounds.  
Yeah.  
I'll see you in a minute.  
Yeah. Okay.  
Oh! Rita,  
you got all our towels.  
Yes, I did.  
Because I love you, Kitten.  
All right,  
let's see what's next.  
Another one,  
another one, another one.  
I know who this is from.  
I can tell by the wrapping.  
Is that you?  
Annie, you made this.  
Look.  
- Oh, man.  
- Oh, my gosh.  
It's us, Annie.  
- Oh, my God.  
- Let me see.  
Oh, my God.  
This is all my  
favorite stuff from all the  
stores I love in Milwaukee.  
Annie!  
This is so unbelievable.  
Wilson Phillips.  
Man, I love Wilson Phillips.  
We listened to Hold On  
probably 10,000 times  
when I got my  
driver's license.  
This is such an amazing gift.  
Thank you.  
You're welcome.  
I feel really bad, Lil,  
I didn't get a chance  
to actually get you a present  
because I have been so busy  
organizing the shower.  
Helen, please.  
It's more than enough.

Here is a card to  
say congratulations.  
Thank you.  
Gosh, you have  
really outdone yourself.  
Oh, my God, Helen.  
Honey, what is it?  
Helen's taking me  
to Paris.  
Your face!  
I got you. I fooled you.  
Look at your face.  
It's just a little  
pre-wedding vacation.  
And while we're there,  
we're gonna meet  
the designer of her dress  
and have a fitting.  
You are  
taking me to Paris?  
Oh, my God! This is  
the best present ever!  
Thank you so much.  
A Paris!  
Oh, my God.  
Are you fucking kidding me?  
Annie!  
No, Mom.  
Motherfucking Paris?  
Annie,  
what are you doing?  
I told you about Paris, Helen.  
I told you about  
this whole idea!  
- Annie, calm down.  
- No, Lillian!  
What, you're gonna  
go to Paris with Helen now?  
What, you guys are  
gonna ride around  
on bikes  
with berets and  
fucking baguettes  
in the basket of

the front of your bikes?  
How romantic!  
What woman  
gives another woman  
a trip to Paris?  
Am I right? Lesbian.  
We're all thinking it,  
aren't we?  
I'm not.  
Okay? Yes, we're all  
thinking it, right?  
I was.  
Annie...  
Lillian, this is not  
the "you" that I know.  
The "you" that I  
know would have  
walked in here  
and rolled your eyes  
and thought  
this was completely  
over-the-top,  
ridiculous and stupid.  
Look at this shower!  
Look at that fucking cookie!  
Did you really think  
that this group of women  
was going to  
finish that cookie?  
Really? You know what?  
That reminds me, actually.  
I never got a chance  
to try that fucking cookie!  
Stupid fucking cookie!  
Delicious! Stupid cookie.  
I think I'll...  
Maybe it's better if I  
dip it in the chocolate.  
is this what  
you want, Lillian?  
This is so awesome.  
All right,  
let's have some nice,  
hot, unsanitary chocolate!

Ahh! It's hot!  
Jesus! God!  
Christ, Annie.  
Have you lost  
your fucking mind?  
What are you doing?  
What am I doing?  
You wouldn't know,  
would you?  
Where have you been?  
You would have no idea.  
Let me fill you in, okay?  
Ever since you got engaged,  
everything has turned to shit!  
You know what?  
This is supposed  
to be about my time!  
You have managed  
to ruin every event  
in my wedding.  
Thank you very much.  
Okay, well,  
thank you very much.  
It's all her fault.  
It is not mine!  
And you would know that,  
if you got your  
beautiful haired head  
out of your asshole.  
In fact, out of her asshole,  
which I'm sure is  
perfectly bleached.  
You know what? It is!  
And you know how I know?  
Because I went to  
the fucking salon with her  
and I got my  
asshole bleached, too!  
And I love my new asshole!  
You know what?  
Why can't you  
just be happy for me  
and then go home and  
talk behind my back later,

like a normal person?  
I am happy for you, Lillian.  
I am very happy for you.  
I wish you well.  
I won't bother  
you any more.  
Are you kidding me? Annie!  
Go, go, go, go, go!  
Get back here! Stop.  
No, no! She does  
not get a party favor.  
She does not get a dog!  
And if you are  
going to act like this,  
then don't even bother  
coming to my wedding!  
I'm proud of you, Lil.  
Shut up, Helen!  
Anybody else have anything  
they want to share today?  
I took two dogs already.  
They're in the back of my van.  
What?  
What? Where are you going?  
Hit and run! Classy!  
Perfect! Okay.  
I'm gonna find you!  
I'm coming!  
Come on! Come on! Come on.  
No!  
Shit.  
I can't say  
I'm surprised.  
I did tell you to  
get your lights fixed.  
Yeah, I know.  
And now here we are.  
Look, I have  
had a horrible day.  
I don't need a lecture  
from you right now, okay?  
I just... Helen just...  
Oh! Don't...  
This didn't happen

because of Helen.  
This happened  
because you didn't get  
your taillights fixed.  
It's pretty simple.  
Do you have any idea  
how frustrating it is  
to see you,  
night by night,  
drive past me  
with your fucking  
taillights still broken?  
Do you have any idea  
how crazy that makes me?  
It's a simple solution!  
Your problem, Annie,  
is that you just  
don't understand  
that you can hurt people  
with these broken lights.  
Don't you see how  
irresponsible this is?  
Yes, I should have  
gotten my fucking  
taillights fixed.  
But I didn't, okay?  
I didn't.  
Listen,  
don't worry about it.  
Seriously.  
Your message  
was received.  
No, look, please,  
I don't know what's  
going on with me right now.  
Look, it's fine. Don't bother.  
Really, what's done is done.  
That's it?  
Where are you going?  
That's it! That's it.  
That's how this works.  
Come on. I didn't...  
For the record, Annie,  
you flirted with me.



You made me feel like  
you really liked me,  
which was really unfair.  
And then you came home with me  
and we did stuff, fun stuff,  
and then you just left,  
just like it was nothing.  
Oh, please. I know  
how guys do this thing.  
I know how guys act.  
One minute,  
it means something.  
The next minute, it doesn't.  
Right, yeah, you've  
got it all figured out.  
Yeah.  
How is that  
working out for you?  
Pretty good?  
Boom!  
What's up, fuck-buddy?  
You call for some  
roadside assistance?  
Thanks, officer.  
I can handle it  
from here on out.  
Come on!  
I didn't have  
anyone else to call!  
I didn't know that  
you were gonna show up!  
That's the problem  
with cops, Annie.  
We're just never  
there when you need us.  
That cop talks weird.  
- Come on, dingus.  
Tick-tock. I got shit to do.  
Check it out.  
Look what's steering the car.  
Thanks again  
for picking me up.  
Not a problem.  
Were you busy?

Well, it is Friday.  
You know,  
you look tired.  
If you're tired,  
you can totally  
lay down in my lap,  
if you want.  
What?  
Just take a little lap-nap.  
If you want.  
Open for biz.  
Okay, can you just pull over?  
Yeah, actually,  
that's an even better idea.  
No, no, no, can you  
please just stop the car?  
I want to get out.  
No, it's super gravelly.  
Please pull over!  
Why?  
Because I would rather  
get murdered out here  
than spend the next  
half-an-hour with you.  
Can you please  
just pull over?  
Come on, Annie.  
It's called humor.  
Learn about it.  
Besides, I would  
never last a half-hour.  
Good bye, Ted.  
If you're trying to  
turn me on, it's working.  
You used me!  
No big deal.  
You are no longer  
my number three!  
Wilson!  
Wilson! I'm sorry!  
I'm sorry, Wilson.  
Wilson, I'm sorry!  
I'm sorry!  
Oh, no, Wilson.

Wilson!  
I'm coming in.  
Let's go, let's go.  
And we're walking.  
Okay, we're walking.  
Heel. Heel!  
No pee. No!  
Not on the carpet!  
Okay, we're coming...  
We're coming in.  
Everybody is in  
and having fun.  
We're having fun.  
And heel! We're heeling.  
Heel!  
How many of  
those did you take?  
I took nine.  
Yeah, I did  
slightly over-commit  
to the whole dog thing.  
It turns out, I'm probably  
more comfortable with six.  
It's a lot... That's  
a lot of energy to deal with.  
But you wouldn't know  
anything about that,  
because you haven't  
been returning my calls.  
And say what, Megan?  
Say, "Hi, I can't  
get off the couch."  
"I got fired from my job."  
I got kicked out  
of my apartment.  
"I can't pay any of my bills."  
My car is a piece of shit.  
"I don't have any friends."  
The last time  
You know what I  
find interesting  
about that, Annie?  
It's interesting to me  
that you have

absolutely no friends.  
You know why  
it's interesting?  
Here's a friend  
standing directly  
in front of you,  
trying to talk to you.  
And you choose to  
talk about the fact  
that you don't  
have any friends.  
You know what I mean.  
No, I don't think  
you want any help.  
I think you want to  
have a little pity party.  
That's not true.  
I think Annie wants  
a little pity party.  
You're an asshole, Annie!  
Oh, my God.  
What are you doing?  
You're an asshole. I'm life.  
Is life bothering you?  
Yes! What are you doing?  
I'm life, Annie.  
I'm life, Annie.  
You have got to  
fight back on life.  
Megan!  
You better learn to fight.  
Megan!  
I'm life and I'm going  
to bite you in the ass!  
Megan...  
it's not me.  
I'm your life. Turn over!  
My God!  
I'm trying to get you to fight  
for your shitty life,  
and you won't do it!  
You just won't do it.  
Stop it.  
You stop slapping yourself.

Stop slapping yourself.  
I'm your life, Annie.  
I'm your shitty...  
I'm sorry.  
Nice hit.  
All right.  
I'm glad to see  
you've got a little  
bit of spark in you.  
I knew that Annie  
was in there somewhere.  
I think...  
I think you're ready now  
to hear a little  
story about a girl.  
A girl named Megan.  
A girl named  
Megan that didn't have  
a very good time  
in high school.  
I'm referring to  
myself when I say "Megan."  
It's me, Megan.  
Yeah, I got that.  
I know you look at  
me now and think,  
"Boy, she must have  
breezed through high school."  
Not the case, Annie.  
No, this was not easy  
going up and down the halls.  
Okay?  
They used to  
try to blow me up.  
They threw  
firecrackers at my head.  
Firecrackers.  
I mean literally.  
I'm not saying  
that figuratively.  
I got firecrackers  
thrown at my head.  
They called me a freak.  
Do you think I

let that break me?  
Do you think I went home  
to my mommy, crying,  
"I don't have any friends.  
Megan doesn't  
have any friends"?  
No, I did not.  
You know what I did?  
I pulled myself up,  
I studied really hard.  
I read every book in  
the library. And now?  
I work for the government.  
I have  
the highest possible  
security clearance.  
Don't repeat that!  
I won't.  
I can't protect you.  
I know where  
all the nukes are  
and I know the codes.  
I won't say anything.  
You would be amazed.  
A lot of shopping malls.  
Don't repeat that!  
I won't.  
I have six houses.  
I bought an 18-wheeler  
a couple of months  
ago just because I could.  
Okay, you lost Lillian.  
You got another best friend  
sitting right in front of you,  
if you would notice.  
Huh?  
Now, you got to stop  
feeling sorry for yourself.  
Okay, 'cause I do not  
associate with people  
that blame the world  
for their problems.  
'Cause you're  
your problem, Annie.

And you're also  
your solution.  
Right? I mean, that's...  
You get that?  
I just miss her, I guess.  
Yeah, I know you do.  
I know you do.  
All right, come on.  
Bring it in.  
There's the Annie...  
There's the Annie I  
knew was there, okay?  
All right.  
Man, you have got  
to wash your hair.  
I'm sorry.  
You've got to  
wash that hair.  
What's wrong?  
Nothing.  
I love you.  
Looks great. Thank you.  
Rhodes and I worked out  
a deal way back when,  
so it's on the house.  
Are you serious?  
Yeah. I owe him big time.  
That's really nice.  
Hey, Mom?  
This is my mom, Judy.  
Hey, how are you?  
Nice to meet you.  
Good to meet you, too.  
Wait a minute,  
don't I know you from AA?  
Oh, my gosh.  
You made that artichoke dip,  
didn't you?  
It's good, huh?  
It's just delicious.  
Come in.  
Are you sure  
you're not gonna  
come with me today?

It's Lillian's big day.  
Mom, she doesn't  
want me there.  
I'll fix you  
a tuna fish sandwich.

**Mom, it's 8:**

in the morning.  
You can put syrup on it.  
I know.  
Hi.  
What do you want?  
I was wondering  
if you knew  
where Lillian was.  
No, why would I...  
What do you mean?  
I can't find her.  
We've looked everywhere.  
What?  
She is missing.  
Can you help?  
Okay, just wait here.  
I think I know  
someone that  
might be able to help.  
I'll get my Keys.  
Can I just use...  
I mean, I just don't know  
what could have  
possibly gone wrong.  
Everything was going smoothly.  
The dress looked fantastic.  
It had come in from Paris.  
Dougie was being  
great and very helpful.  
I had organized everything  
to the last final detail.  
I just...  
I don't know  
what's happened to her.  
I don't know.  
You should know, right?  
You're her best friend.



It's weird that  
you don't know.  
You guys are so close.  
Annie, I want to  
apologize to you personally  
for all of the things  
that have gone down.  
I know that I hurt you,  
and that I created a distance  
between you and Lillian.  
I want to  
apologize for that...  
I don't want to hear...  
...and everything  
that happened  
at the shower.  
And with Las Vegas...  
Okay, I don't want  
to hear any more,  
honestly.  
I don't even  
want to talk to you.  
Harry never really  
wants to talk to me, either.  
He travels a lot.  
Like, all year.  
I'm basically just by myself.  
I don't want to...  
I don't feel sorry for you.  
I really liked  
that original dress  
you picked at  
the bridal store.  
I thought it was beautiful.  
You have really lovely taste.  
Thanks, but it's  
a little too late for that.  
And I know...  
I don't think  
that Brazilian food  
really gave us food poisoning.  
NO, it did.  
No, I don't think it did.  
It was the food.

I shit my pants  
on the way home.  
I don't think it  
was your fault.  
That was my fault.  
I think people just  
ask me to their weddings  
because I'm good at  
organizing parties.  
I don't have any  
female friends.  
I'm so sorry.  
Why are you smiling, Annie?  
It's just...  
It's just...  
It's the first time I've  
ever seen you look ugly.  
And that makes  
me kind of happy.  
I look ugly? No, I don't.  
I don't really look ugly.  
A little bit.  
You're an ugly crier,  
but that's okay.  
No, I'm not really  
an ugly crier.  
Maybe just  
a little bit.  
No.  
Just a little bit.  
It's just my makeup.  
But I still look pretty good.  
Rhodes!  
Rhodes.  
Rhodes.  
Come on! Rhodes!  
He's ignoring you.  
Let me.  
Yes, he is.  
- Officer!  
- Roll down your window!  
Excuse me! Please!  
Rhodes,  
I know you can hear me,

and I know you're mad at me,  
but I need your help. Please!  
You know this guy?  
What are you doing?  
I just want to  
get his attention.  
Annie! Oh, my God.  
Reckless driving!  
Annie, my hair!  
What are you doing?  
I'm speeding!  
You better pull me over!  
Really?  
Here comes  
the litter-bug!  
Let's see what  
Marmaduke's doing.  
Just texting.  
Talking on the phone  
while I'm driving.  
Not even using my hands.  
Oh, hi!  
Mmm! Yum! Yum!  
Beer!  
Yum! Yum! Yum!  
Idiot.  
Hey, what's up, man?  
I don't care. I don't care.  
I'm going to hurl.  
I feel really sick, Annie!  
Hey, who's driving that car?  
Can we go up now?  
That's not clever.  
Hey!  
I'm topless!  
I'm totally topless.  
Really?  
Wow. Unbelievable.  
What the fuck are you doing?  
I don't know.  
Hey! Are you crazy?  
Are you crazy?  
All of that stuff,  
that would have been

dangerous for a good driver.  
I'm sorry. I just...  
I really need your help.  
We can't find Lillian.  
How long has she been gone?  
She's been  
missing for 12 hours.  
It's not a missing person  
until it's at least 24 hours.  
Have you ever seen CSI?  
Let me get on  
with my job, Annie.  
Nathan, please?  
I really need your help.  
Please, Nathan.  
Who is this one?  
This is Helen.  
I'm Helen.  
What?  
It's Helen.  
Hello, Helen.  
I've heard wonderful things.  
Okay, thanks, buddy.  
Bye-bye.  
Okay, we've traced  
her cell phone  
to the corner of  
Craner and Rose.  
Do you know where that is?  
Yes. That is her apartment.  
I thought you said  
you looked there.  
We did. We did.  
Last night.  
Okay.  
So you're saying  
she's at her apartment?  
That's what you're telling me?  
She must have gone  
back after you left.  
God, that was crazy of her.  
Thank God! Thank you.  
Let's go. Let's go.  
Okay.

We found her!  
I am so sorry.  
I didn't mean to  
waste your time.  
That's embarrassing.  
Thank you.  
No, you are welcome.  
It's this kind of  
high-octane stuff  
that really made me  
want to become a cop.  
"Missing girl found  
at her apartment."  
It's...  
It's adrenalin-pinching.  
It's nice to see you.  
I'm glad that you got  
your taillights fixed.  
Means I won't have  
to stop you again.  
Okay.  
Annie, let's go.  
Anyway,  
go and save your friend  
from her apartment.  
Bye-bye.  
Bye.  
Do you mind actually  
if I go by myself?  
Sure.  
Okay.  
Lil?  
Lillian?  
Lil?  
Go away.  
What happened?  
This whole  
wedding is fucked up.  
Helen just took  
over everything, and  
everything's got  
out of control.  
And my dad can't  
afford the wedding.

This has been really  
hard to do without you.  
It's been shitty.  
I'm sorry.  
Nope. I'm sorry.  
I'm sorry I kicked  
you out of my wedding.  
It's my fault.  
No, it's my fault.  
I think I'm the one  
with the mental problems.  
Yeah, wasn't it my  
turn to be crazy?  
The bride's  
supposed to be crazy.  
Yes, technically.  
You kind of  
stole all the crazy.  
I out-crazied you.  
Everything's  
going to be okay.  
Yeah? How do you know that?  
I left the rehearsal  
dinner last night.  
I told Dougie I  
had to go get Q-tips.  
And  
all of a sudden,  
I realized I was  
driving here.  
I came here.  
I realized this  
is the last time  
I'm going to be here  
in this apartment  
with that couch,  
and this bed,  
and take a bath in my bathtub.  
Because you know  
how much I love my bathtub.  
It's a good tub.  
I slept in there on my  
Uh-huh.  
Everything's gonna change.

I mean, I'm not  
going to get to  
live five  
minutes away from you.  
And it makes me so sad.  
Well, don't be.  
Don't be sad.  
Because things  
are going to change,  
but they'll be better.  
You know?  
You're gonna take  
this huge, great,  
beautiful step.  
And Dougie loves you  
more than anything.  
And so do I.  
But what about you?  
What's gonna happen to you?  
I'm gonna be fine.  
So don't worry, okay?  
I'm gonna be...  
I'm gonna be fine.  
I am fine.  
And besides, you need  
to blaze the trail for me.  
And then report back  
and tell me what's coming.  
Whatever you say, boss.  
All right, let's get  
your dress on,  
okay, and let's go  
to your wedding.  
Oh, yeah.  
That's the other problem.  
Don't you dare laugh.  
Okay.  
I cannot wear this dress!  
Okay, don't panic.  
This is a nightmare.  
We'll fix it.  
We'll tweak it.  
I will not let you  
walk down that aisle

unless you look  
perfect and beautiful,  
I promise.  
Do you have a chainsaw  
and a blowtorch?  
I think this wedding  
is gonna be a disaster.  
No, don't say that.  
If Helen had anything  
to do with this wedding,  
it is going to be perfect  
and tasteful and beautiful.  
That's true.  
Will you, Douglas,  
take Lillian to be your wife?  
Will you love her,  
comfort her, and keep her  
and, forsaking all others,  
remain true to her  
as long as you  
both shall live?  
I do.  
And will you,  
Lillian, take Douglas  
to be your husband?  
Will you love him,  
comfort him, and keep him  
as long as you  
both shall live?  
I do.  
By the powers  
vested in me  
by the state of Illinois,  
I pronounce you  
husband and wife.  
You may now kiss the bride.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
here with us tonight is  
Lillian's favorite band  
singing her favorite song.  
Put your hands  
together for  
Wilson Phillips!  
Hi, everybody!



How we doing tonight?  
I am not paying  
for this shit.  
Really?  
It's the last one,  
I promise.  
The last one.  
The last one.  
I know this pain  
Why do you lock yourself  
up in these chains?  
No one can change  
your life except for you  
Don't ever let  
anyone step all over you  
Just open your  
heart and your mind  
Is it really fair to feel  
This way inside  
Someday  
somebody's gonna make you  
want to turn  
around and say goodbye  
Until then, baby,  
are you going to let them  
hold you down  
and make you cry?  
Don't you know  
Don't you know  
things can change  
Things'll go your way  
if you hold on  
for one more day  
Can you hold on  
for one more day?  
Things'll go your way  
Hold on for one more day  
You could sustain  
Or are you  
comfortable with the pain?  
You've got no one  
to blame for your unhappiness  
No, baby  
You got yourself

into your own mess  
Letting your  
worries pass you by  
Baby  
Don't you think  
it's worth your time  
to change your mind?  
No, no  
Someday  
somebody's gonna make you  
want to turn  
around and say goodbye  
Until then, baby,  
are you going to let them  
hold you down  
and make you cry?  
What's so funny?  
I put a loaded gun  
in Dougie's carry-on.  
The TSA is going to  
just rip his ass apart.  
Annie?  
Oh. Hey.  
Did you have  
a nice evening?  
It was beautiful. Yeah.  
What did you  
think of the wedding?  
It was...  
It was great.  
It was great, right?  
Yeah.  
It was perfect.  
It was great.  
Yeah, it was great.  
It was really  
nice meeting you.  
Yeah, it was...  
Helen, it was really  
nice meeting you, too.  
Hey, you know, maybe  
sometime the three of us  
could go to  
Rockin' Sushi together.

Thank you, Annie.  
I would love that.  
Your ride is here.  
Hey, how did everything go?  
Strangely well.  
Good.  
So, I ate your cake  
that you left.  
You did?  
Yeah.  
I mean, I had to  
fight some raccoons off.  
But that's okay.  
I'm pretty strong and tough,  
so it wasn't  
much of a contest.  
So that might have been...  
I'm just going to  
kiss you now  
rather than just...  
Officer Rhodes,  
please report to...  
Oh! I'm on duty.  
And I need to  
put my uniform on.  
If I drive like this,  
they're gonna think  
I just stole a car,  
which wouldn't be great.  
You could ride  
with me if you want.  
You want to come?  
Yeah, I do.  
Come on.  
All right.  
Whoa! Whoa!  
Where are you going?  
I'm getting in the car.  
No, no, no, you got  
to get in the back.  
What?  
You can't sit in the front,  
it's against regulations.  
Come on. Come on.

You're going to make  
me sit in the back seat?  
Yeah, come on.  
Sorry. Habit.  
All right.  
It's a force of habit.  
Can I please get  
in the front seat?  
Actually, no, I'm afraid  
there's a warrant  
out for your arrest.  
What? why?  
Reckless driving,  
littering, texting,  
consuming alcohol  
while operating a vehicle.  
You didn't  
think I was going to  
let you get away  
with that, did you?  
Could we put the siren on?  
Please?  
Thank you.  
I know that there is pain  
But you hold  
on for one more day  
And you break  
free from the chains  
Yeah,  
I know that there is pain  
But you hold  
on for one more day  
And you break free,  
break from the chains  
Someday  
somebody's gonna make you  
want to turn  
around and say goodbye  
Until then, baby,  
are you going to let them  
hold you down  
and make you cry?  
Don't you know  
Don't you know

things can change  
Things'll go your way  
if you hold on  
Okay. Umm...  
This is Tape 119.  
Air Marshall Jon and I's  
first sexual encounter.  
Is there  
a hungry bear anywhere?  
I'm a hungry bear.  
I just happen to  
have this bear sandwich.  
Is there a hungry bear?  
I'm a very  
hungry bear.  
Did you see how  
my flap opens?  
Yeah, that's  
a good-looking  
bear sandwich.  
Yeah, that's a  
big bear sandwich.  
Do you want a bite  
of that sandwich?  
Feed me.  
It's meat and cheeses.  
Uh-Oh.  
I hope you don't have  
a salad. Oh, yeah.  
Hey, guess what.  
Guess what, ham.  
Fuck it up.  
I'm gonna fuck you up,  
ham nipple.  
Ham nipple.  
Fuck it up.  
A little hard.  
OW!  
A little hard.  
A little hard.