

JENNY

(checks her watch)
Damn it. Look Greg, you gotta —

ALBERT

Find Brian and tell him to keep Marty away from Rebecca.

JENNY

Thank god for you, Albert.

JENNY exits.

ALBERT

I do daily.

ALBERT begins to exit and GREG follows him like a puppy dog.

GREG

So Marty's —

ALBERT

Here to stop the wedding.

GREG

But we —

ALBERT

Can't let him do that.

GREG

And Brian —

ALBERT

—'s already got him cornered in the bar per my instructions.

GREG

(dumbstruck)
Who are you?

~~ALBERT & GREG exit as MIMSY & WALT take a break in the Salon~~

MIMSY

(happily)
This wedding is shaping up to be one hell of a disaster.

WALT

It's all my fault, I'm a jinx.

MIMSY

A jinx?

WALT

Yes, I've failed at everything I've ever done.

MIMSY

Oh, honey, you're not a jinx you're a failure.

Mimsey, Walt

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