

REBECCA

(FROM STALL)

It was my mother's!!!

She's a little upset.

And Crazy.

(FROM STALL)

Oh, shut up. This is the happiest day of my whole friggin' life, I'll be crazy if I want to.

(shocked)

Rebecca!

Psycho!

BRIAN

GREG

REBECCA

JENNY

GREG

ANNIE

Everyone please, just go away and let me talk to her.

JENNY

I think I should stay.

ANNIE

I got this.

JENNY

(no way)

She's my sister.

ANNIE

But she's my — damn it, Greg! I told you not to involve Jenny in this.

GREG

I was just trying to help.

ANNIE

And as usual, you did something stupid and made everything worse.

BRIAN

Whoa.

Upset, GREG turns and exits.

Annie
Jenny
(Brian)
(Greg)

(BRIAN)

(to ANNIE)

Nice.

ANNIE

Well, I'm sorry, but he's been driving me crazy all morning.

BRIAN

And you've been acting like Bridezilla when it isn't even your wedding.

ANNIE

(hurt)

Thanks for reminding me.

JENNY

(ever the peace maker)

I'm sure you'll have your own one day.

ANNIE

(hands JENNY wedding dress)

Right. You know what? It is your turn. Good luck.

ANNIE exits

End

BRIAN

AW, come on, Annie. Becca, I'll be right back.

As BRIAN exits, REBECCA comes out of the stall.

REBECCA

Jennnyyyyyyyyy...my dress is ruined.

JENNY

(stating a fact)

It's a smudge.

REBECCA

(hysterical)

It's not a smudge it's a metaphor! It's all going to fall apart and when mom finds out she's going to have a conniption and I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT IS!

#3 - Perfect

JENNY

Enough!