

ICELAND

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. MACKENZIE'S BATHROOM - MORNING

MACKENZIE (mid-20's, pretty, a young Maura Tierney type) peers into a goldfish bowl. A dead goldfish floats at the top. Mackenzie reacts.

MACKENZIE

Oh Maxie. You too?

Mackenzie reaches in with a little net and scoops up the dead fish. She carries it over to the toilet, sighs, and dumps the fish in. She flushes.

Huh. From her reaction, we realize it did not go down. She flushes again.

Unbelievable.

She flushes again.

You're fucking kidding me.

She dips the little net into the toilet and pulls out the dead fish. Holds him up at eye level.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

So, you're not ready to go yet, huh?
Okay.

She dumps the dead fish back into the fish bowl.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

But I might start buying the cheaper
food if it's all the same to you.

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

INT. MACKENZIE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

ROSE (mid-20's, Latino, free-spirit, empathetic towards everyone and everything) sits at the table. She is Mackenzie's oldest friend and roommate. Mackenzie comes out of her room and joins her.

MACKENZIE

Max is dead.

Rose overreacts. Gets up and hugs Mackenzie tight. Rocks her back and forth like it's the end of the world.

ROSE

Oh Mackenzie! Oh God.

(rocking her)

Oh. Oh. Oh. Oh. It's gonna be okay, I promise.

Mackenzie breaks off.

MACKENZIE

Max the fish.

ROSE

Oh. I thought... never mind.

MACKENZIE

You thought I was talking about Max?
Like my Max? My fiance?

ROSE

Well... yeah.

MACKENZIE

Why would I do that? Max died nine months ago.

ROSE

I thought you were stuck in one of those loops. Like you woke up and suddenly it's the same day - the day your fiance died and... oh God Kenzie
(hugging again)

Kenzie Kenzie we're gonna get through this...

Mackenzie breaks it off again.

MACKENZIE

Rose. I'm getting through it. And I appreciate all the hugs and the "oh

(MORE)

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

oh." I just think after nine months if you're still hugging that tight for that long, it might not be about the sympathy anymore.

TODD (mid-20's, a wiry, geeky guy with poor interpersonal skills) lets himself in the front door.

TODD

Okay, I've got everything for our trip to the lake. I wanted to kill the guy at the gas station.

ROSE

Todd! We talked about this.

TODD

(by rote)

But I would never kill him because of the difference between video games and life?

ROSE

No, the other discussion.

TODD

Oh. Death. Wedding. Concepts to avoid this week.

MACKENZIE

Wait, you coached him on how to talk around me?

ROSE

No, we had a discussion about how to keep your mind off things this week because this was supposed to be your wedding week and I just broke my own rule...

(going in for a hug)

Oh God Kenzie we will get through this.

MACKENZIE

(stops her)

Guys, I don't like discussions about "how to help poor Kenzie" behind Kenzie's back, okay? That's not normal. I want normal. And I'm changing my mind about this road trip, too.

TODD

So I didn't even need gas.

MACKENZIE

I'm sure you think getting out of town will get my mind off it, but what I really want for this week is the usual. I want to go to the crappy breakfast place, and hang out with my friends, and do my blog, and I want you over there doing your sketches and you over there pretending to do your computer stuff while surfing for porn. That's more comforting to me than all the hugs.

TODD

There's been hugs? I want a hug.

MACKENZIE

You got a nice long one at the funeral.

TODD

You were wearing a thick jacket.

MACKENZIE

(snide but loving)
Don't ever change.

ROSE

Okay, so if we're not leaving town, could we go to this thing?

MACKENZIE

What thing?

ROSE

I got this phone message from this guy.

MACKENZIE

What guy?

ROSE

It was a wrong number, but he sounds so amazing.

She taps her phone to play it for them.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Jenn, it's me, Chris.

TODD

Who's Jenn?

ROSE

Pay attention, it's a wrong number!

CHRIS (V.O.)

Listen, I know I don't deserve a second chance. But I believe we only get one true love in our lives.

MACKENZIE

Okay, skip this part please.

ROSE

(fast forwarding)

Blabitty blah, blabitty blah.

CHRIS (V.O.)

... so if you feel like I do, then meet me at midnight at the fountain in St. Charles Park. If you don't show up, I'll understand.

(beat)

And once again, this is Chris.

MACKENZIE

He is kind of sweet.

ROSE

So can we go?

TODD

To what?

ROSE

To the movie version of this voice message. I'll call up Chris, tell him he got the wrong number. Then we go to the park and watch this perfect romance unfold.

She starts to dial.

MACKENZIE

Rose, wait.

ROSE

Wait for what? He needs me.

MACKENZIE

No, I mean, let me make the call.

(off Rose's look)

Rose, human emotions are like a dangerous drug to you. If you talk to this guy, even for a few seconds, it goes from "He needs me," to "I really

(MORE)

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

felt a connection," to "No one gets him like me," and the next thing you know, this guy Chris is getting a restraining order.

ROSE

Chris wouldn't do that. I could hear a tenderness in--

Rose catches herself, realizes Mackenzie is right and hands over her phone.

TODD

(laughs)

Classic. That's the kind of stuff I wish Harry was here to see.

MACKENZIE

Harry??

ROSE

Todd, we talked about not talking about Harry!

TODD

I'm sorry, I miss the guy.

MACKENZIE

How can you miss Harry? I don't miss that loser one bit. His best friend, my fiance, dies, and he doesn't even come to the funeral?

TODD

He's a complicated dude.

INT. LEANNE'S APARTMENT - DAY

HARRY (mid-20's, partier, man-child), falls onto the pillow next to LEANNE, (homely, mid-20's). They've just had sex.

HARRY

Wow.

LEANNE

Good morning to me.

(then)

Can I ask you something? Did you hit on me last night because you liked me, or because you were just curious about... my missing leg?

HARRY

What? That's crazy. I mean I was a little curious, sure.

LEANNE

It's cool. I suppose being an object of fantasy is one of the unexpected benefits. That and my razor blades lasting twice as long.

(beat)

So what are you missing, Harry?

HARRY

Huh?

LEANNE

It's just a theory. I think sometimes people who are into... this sort of thing are acting out because they're missing something too.

HARRY

Nice theory, but I'm not missing a thing.

(turning on a dime)

But how do you deal with it? I mean, that leg was like your best friend, right?

LEANNE

No, it was like my leg. Did you lose a best friend?

HARRY

God, you broke me like that.

(this is real)

Yeah, I lost my best friend. Max. It was a brain tumor. It happened fast. I was gonna be the best man at his wedding, which is-- was-- supposed to be this weekend.

LEANNE

He was engaged? That poor girl.

HARRY

He asked me to take care of her when he was gone. But she seems to be handling it okay. She started writing this blog about coping with loss and pain, and some girl stuff... what shoes go with what cramps, I don't read it.

LEANNE

Oh my God, is her blog called Iceland?

HARRY

Yeah.

LEANNE

I've seen it. She actually helped me deal with losing my leg. She's awesome.

HARRY

Max was really awesome.

(reminiscing)

For the honeymoon, he had this elaborate thing set up with this travel company. She was gonna get clues about the trip leading up to the wedding. I was the only one who knew.

LEANNE

That sounds cool.

(beat)

You cancelled it, right?

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Mackenzie and Rose and Todd stand at the front door with a DELIVERY GUY. Mackenzie holds a huge gift basket with champagne, pastries, and a model of London Bridge. Rose reads the card.

ROSE

"From your friends at Global Travel. Kenzie and Max, getting closer, here's to the adventure of your lives."

DELIVERY GUY

Uh, the bridge lights up.

He flips a switch and little lights start flashing and "God Save The Queen" starts playing.

DELIVERY GUY (CONT'D)

My wife and I went there for our honeymoon too. You're gonna love it.

MACKENZIE

(to Rose, choking back tears)

I'll take that hug now.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - THE NEXT NIGHT

Todd and Rose are hanging out. Harry opens the door and gingerly knocks. Todd looks up and sees him first.

TODD
(excited)
Harry! Dude, you're here!

They man-hug.

TODD (CONT'D)
(looking around)
You gotta get out of here. It's not a good day for Kenzie.

Rose sees Harry and rushes up.

ROSE
(hushed)
Oh my God, oh my God! You came back!
(then)
You gotta go! Horrible timing.

Mackenzie enters and sizes up the situation.

MACKENZIE
Harry. What brings you back here?

Harry looks over and sees the travel agent's gift.

HARRY
Oh, crap, they already delivered it?

MACKENZIE
So you knew about it? Of course you knew about it.

HARRY
What? No. Kind of. I tried to stop it, I couldn't find their phone number.

She lays into him, physically and verbally.

MACKENZIE
What a surprise. Let me guess. You "spaced."

HARRY
Actually yeah.

MACKENZIE

Are you a complete idiot?

HARRY

Hey! Hey!

MACKENZIE

Were you purposely trying to hurt me?

HARRY

(more sympathetically now)

Hey.

MACKENZIE

Are you gonna just keep going with
"hey?"

HARRY

I think I'm holding my own.

(then)

I'm sorry, okay? Max asked me to take
care of you, and I guess I sort of
flipped out and dropped the ball.

MACKENZIE

Max asked you? The least responsible
person in the world?

HARRY AND TODD

Hey!

There is a knock at the door.

HARRY

Oh crap. Before we have this fight,
there's another surprise I forgot to
tell you about.

MACKENZIE

You're unbelievable!

HARRY

Do you remember that guy on the
internet you and Max both loved?

ROSE

That homely guy with the great voice?

HARRY

Yeah, Max booked it, it was all part
of the fun.

Mackenzie opens the door. In walks a homely British man with
a boombox. Possibly the internet sensation PAUL POTTS.

PAUL

Hello. My name is Paul Potts. I bet a good singing voice is the last thing you'd expect from someone with my looks.

ROSE

I'm sorry, this is not a great time.

MACKENZIE

(to Harry)

This is the problem with you, Harry. You don't think about anyone but yourself.

HARRY

(to Mackenzie)

I'm sorry, I was mourning!

MACKENZIE

Perfect excuse to be as irresponsible and inappropriate as you always are.

HARRY

Life is inappropriate! I mean, come on, someone died. You're supposed to freak out. Go crazy! Jaywalk! Lose it! That's how you mourn.

MACKENZIE

Oh, I mourned wrong?

HARRY

I never once saw you lose your composure. And you know what? It makes me wonder how much you really loved him.

MACKENZIE

("Oh no he didn't")

What?

ROSE

I'm sure that came out wrong. Didn't it, Harry?

TODD

Dude, even I know that blew.

MACKENZIE

(to all of them)

Sit!

They go to sit on the couch. Paul starts to back away.

PAUL

So it occurs to me that you may be in the middle of something.

MACKENZIE

(to Paul)

You stay.

(to Harry)

You think I didn't lose control?

(to Paul)

Start singing.

PAUL

Okay, well, you're in for a pleasant surprise...

Paul pushes a button on his boombox. The opening strains of "Nessun Dorma" from Puccini's "Turandot" begin to play. Mackenzie exits to the bedroom and re-enters with her goldfish bowl.

MACKENZIE

This is a dead fish. I named him Max. I'm keeping him.

She sets the fish down on the coffee table as

PAUL BEGINS TO SING. His beautiful aria underscores her lines and actions. Mackenzie goes to the kitchen and returns with a coffee mug, which she also sets down.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Max's coffee cup. It sits across from me at breakfast.

She pulls out a cell phone from a drawer in an end table.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Max's cell phone. I keep paying the bill because I can't stand anyone else having his number. And I still text him.

She goes to the closet and pulls out a shoebox of photos. She dumps them on the floor.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Pictures of us. I spread them out on the floor and I turn on
(pointing at Paul)
that song!

This is cathartic for her. Tearing up, angry, she starts unbuttoning her blouse.

The gang look at each other, the boys excited and scared, Rose freaked out. Mackenzie pulls off her blouse, revealing a man's t-shirt.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

I wear his clothes under my clothes every day!

Off come the pants. Men's boxers are underneath.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

The boxers too.

As Paul comes to the climax of his aria, Mackenzie marches back to the closet.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

And yes.

She pulls out something covered in a drop cloth. Drags it to the center of the room. She yanks off the drop cloth, revealing a pottery wheel.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

I even bought a pottery wheel! And guess what? He doesn't come back and stand behind me! He saw "Ghost!" He knows what to do!

Paul finishes, triumphantly, as Mackenzie collapses on the pottery wheel. The music finishes. A long beat. Then Paul speaks, self satisfied:

PAUL

Bet you didn't see that coming, ay?

ROSE

Kenzie, it's been a long day...

MACKENZIE

(finding new strength)
All this time, I underestimated the benefits of going crazy.

HARRY

(encouraged)
See? It kind of has its place.

MACKENZIE

Has its place? It's the only thing that makes sense. You let out the pain and it just doesn't haunt you the same way.

HARRY

Sure. There you go.

MACKENZIE

No, you don't understand. My whole life, my whole blog, it's all one big cover-up.

HARRY

You didn't hear that from me.

TODD

Your blog helps people. Girls, I mean.

MACKENZIE

(on a roll now)

Self-reflection and "me time" and checking in with friends... what a load of crap!

She goes to the window and screams out.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Nothing can fill my hole!!

HARRY

Okay, I may have unleashed something a little too powerful. Just breathe.

MACKENZIE

Guys. I know what I want. I want to have my wedding.

ROSE

There you go-- wait, what?

MACKENZIE

I want my wedding. Why should I pretend I'm moving on? All I want to do is walk down the aisle, and sit there and wait. And feel hurt and angry and betrayed when my one true love doesn't show up. Because that's the honest truth about me. That's what I've been avoiding.

ROSE

Kenzie, sleep on this.

MACKENZIE

I'm getting married. Sunday. Sorry for the late notice.

She gets up and picks up the fishbowl.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

(to fish)

Come on, Max, it's past your bedtime.

She exits to her bedroom. A beat, then:

PAUL

I liked the bit where she took off her clothes.

EXT. SAINT CHARLES PARK - LATER

Harry, Rose and Todd walk and talk in this cool urban park.

HARRY

What have I done? We have to talk her out of this wedding.

ROSE

I don't see how. She made it real clear, she hates us taking care of her.

TODD

Yeah, you missed it, there was a whole thing.

HARRY

Also, where the hell are we? Rose what is this "errand" you're taking us on?

TODD

She got this wrong number, a guy telling some girl "meet me at the fountain," Kenzie says, "don't get sucked in," so she takes the phone--

HARRY

Okay, then just say it's a Rose thing.

TODD

It's a Rose thing.

Rose sit on a bench near a perfectly romantic fountain. They do too.

ROSE

(seeing someone O.S.)

Oh my God, that's gotta be him!

There is a young man, CHRIS, by the fountain, checking his watch, looking around.

HARRY

God, what do I even say to Kenzie?
This is not my territory.

TODD

Don't look at me.

ROSE

(seeing someone O.C.)
There's Jenn! Oh my God, oh my God!

A cute girl, JENN enters and walks up to Chris. The cute couple embrace. As if on cue, the fountain behind them erupts in a romantic display.

HARRY

Seriously, Rose, can we focus on this Kenzie thing.

ROSE

I can focus on two things at--
(turning on a dime)
Oh my God, they're fighting!

Chris and Jenn have stopped hugging and seem to be having a tense conversation.

ROSE (CONT'D)

It's not supposed to be like this.
This is awful.

TODD

I think this is what Kenzie was trying to warn you about. You get wrapped up in other people's drama.

Chris storms off, leaving Jenn devastated.

ROSE

How could he?

HARRY

Who knows? This is their thing. You gotta have some boundaries.

Rose ignores them, jumps up and goes to Jenn.

ROSE

She needs me.

HARRY

Or you could take that approach, sure.

Rose walks up to Jenn.

ROSE

Hi.

Jenn looks up, through tears.

ROSE (CONT'D)

I just... I saw what was happening
and... you look like you could use a
friend.

ON Harry and Todd watching this unfold.

HARRY

She's like a crackhead for other
people's pain, isn't she?

Jenn sits on the ledge of the fountain and pats it. Rose
sits with her and comforts her.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I'm real sorry I skipped town.

TODD

You had to do what you had to do, I
guess. So you've just been driving
across country? What have you been
doing for money?

HARRY

Odd jobs. The last one was at an
orthopedic hospital.

On Rose and Jenn, mid-conversation.

JENN

It's like a power thing with him. As
soon as he gets me back, he wants to
start up the fighting again.

ROSE

I can't believe I fell--
(catching herself)
I can't believe him.

JENN

You're sweet. I'm such a loser.

This is irresistible to Rose, who hugs her tight.

ROSE

Ohhhh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

On Harry and Todd observing.

HARRY

And we have lift-off.

A beat. The hug keeps going.

TODD

(official voice)

Uh, Ma'am, just a word of warning, if you exhale she will go tighter and tighter until your lungs can't hold any oxygen at all.

HARRY

(playing along)

Then she unhinges her jaw, it's a spectacular sight.

On Rose and Jenn. The hug doesn't stop. Neither party is ready to let go.

ROSE

Oh-kay.

JENN

Oh-kay.

This hug has transformed into something different. Something romantic. It surprises both women.

ROSE

Huh.

JENN

Hmm.

On cue, the fountain erupts once again. Todd and Harry look at each other, titillated. They mouth "Oh my God!"

INT. BREAKFAST PLACE - THE NEXT DAY

It's an iHop-style chain restaurant. Harry sits in a booth with Todd.

HARRY

I still can't get over what we saw last night. Do you realize we witnessed the birth of a lesbian?

TODD

I got home and couldn't stop touching myself.

Rose walks up. They greet her like a god, bowing down, prostrating themselves, hugging her womb.

HARRY/TODD

Rose!/Queen of Lesbos!/Heal me with your lesnergy./Candles! Wine!/Orgasms! Shuddering orgasms!/We are not worthy of your shuddering orgasms!

Throughout the preceding, Rose nods and reluctantly indulges them, "okay, get it all out" etc. It finally subsides and she sits.

TODD

So what happened, I mean after you chased us away for yelling "lesbo"?

ROSE

Real classy, by the way. And you guys are jumping to conclusions. We just had a very strong connection, that's all. We're having dinner tonight to get to know each other better.

TODD

Please let me put a camera on you.

HARRY

Okay, every part of me wants to explore this, forever, but right now we need to talk about Kenzie. We have to talk her out of this.

ROSE

I told you, she won't let us. She yells at us when we try to take care of her.

HARRY

That's ridiculous.

Mackenzie walks up.

ROSE

Kenzie we're worried about--

Kenzie shoots her a "don't go there" look.

TODD

We were talking about--

Kenzie shoots him the same look.

HARRY

Don't do this!

MACKENZIE

A) thanks for your support everyone.
And B) I already announced it in my
blog. Wedding's on. It's what I
want. I think it will be cathartic.

(looking around)

Stellar service as usual. I'm getting
coffee.

She gets up. Todd pulls out his netbook and looks up
Mackenzie's blog.

TODD

(reading)

"Dear readers, it's time to stop
pretending I have the answers. This
Sunday, my wedding day, is now
International Face It Day."

Harry grabs it and reads the rest.

HARRY

(reading)

"I will walk down the aisle and stand
there alone and face the simple scary
truth: He's gone and I don't know what
to do. If you're missing someone or
something, join me at my online
wedding and face it yourself. Right
here at Iceland."

Mackenzie comes back with coffee for everyone.

MACKENZIE

Not bad, huh?

ROSE

I've always meant to ask you, why did
you call your blog Iceland?

TODD

It's a metaphor for her vagina.

MACKENZIE

What? No it's not.

TODD

Sure it is. Like the country, it's warm and beautiful, but she calls it Iceland so it won't get overrun by tourists.

MACKENZIE

That's not it.

ROSE

I was thinking it was like for the coldness of loneliness kind of thing.

TODD

It's the vadge, end of discush.

MACKENZIE

Well now I'm not saying.

HARRY

So we're just not allowed to talk about this decision you've made?

TODD

Do you see how weird it gets with these rules?

MACKENZIE

No, I've made up my mind. And I could use some help getting the house ready. Tomorrow's my wedding day.

ROSE

I'll be home to help you set up after my... whatever.

MACKENZIE

Oh your first "alterna-date."

ROSE

I don't know what this is. It's just an intense...

TODD

...gay...

HARRY

...lesbo...

ROSE

...spark. Why does everyone feel this need to categorize it.

(beat)

God, I am so gay for her.

INT. JENN'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Jenn and Rose sit on the couch. Candlelight. Wine. Plates of food on the coffee table.

ROSE

That was delicious. I've never had lesbian food before.

JENN

(laughs)

Yeah, well I didn't know what to make, and then I thought... eggs!

Rose strokes Jenn's hair.

ROSE

So... what is this? I mean, us?

JENN

I don't know. I've never... lezzed out before.

ROSE

Me neither. But there was something, right?

JENN

Oh man was there. It was like this intense...

Rose goes in and kisses Jenn. But something's not working. This kiss just lays there. Rose pulls away.

ROSE

Uh-oh.

JENN

That's weird. Is it just me or did that feel... not gay?

ROSE

That didn't even feel drunk gay.

JENN

Well let's try it again. And this time, you know, be gayer.

ROSE

You be gayer.

They go in for another kiss. This time it fizzles out before their lips touch.

ROSE (CONT'D)

It was working before.

JENN

It was totally working.

ROSE

Well what was it? What's missing?
You were talking about your boyfriend.

JENN

Well, he jerks me around all the time.

ROSE

(leaning in again lovingly)
Oh. He doesn't hit you, does he?

JENN

One time he tripped me when we were
dancing.

ROSE

Ohhhh.

She leans in, forehead to forehead, caressing Jenn's hair.
The intensity is coming back. Both women need this. Rose
goes for another kiss, but Jenn stops her gently.

JENN

No, no, stop. Right there.

Rose stops short of kissing. She just holds the moment.

ROSE

Right here. Yeah. This is it. This
is as gay as we can be.

JENN

Totally.
(beat)
Should we go for some waist-up stuff?

ROSE

Let's not ruin it.

INT./EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE/BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Mackenzie talk inside, as Todd sets up chairs and
decorations for a backyard wedding.

HARRY

Kenzie...

MACKENZIE

I don't know how many times I have to tell you. Butt out.

(off his look)

Look, I know you think you owe something to Max, but let's just call it like it is. You were gonna fade out of our lives over time anyway.

HARRY

What?

MACKENZIE

I'm just being honest.

(weighing with her hands)

A sloppy dude who always smells like last night's party? A loving supportive girlfriend who enjoys two of the three main sex acts? I'm Max, who am I gonna spend more time with?

HARRY

I forgot you were on the debate team.

MACKENZIE

I'm sorry to be blunt, but we were going to go our separate ways sooner or later.

HARRY

I made Max a promise.

MACKENZIE

But then why did you leave?

HARRY

(snapping)

I told you! I flipped out!

MACKENZIE

I don't believe you. You're stronger than that.

HARRY

I'm sorry, you're wrong.

He starts off towards the backyard, then stops.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I forgot to tell you one other thing Max said. He said to make sure you don't settle. And if you go ahead and have this wedding where you marry no one, then you're settling for nothing.

MACKENZIE

I'm not settling. I found the man I want to marry. And if he cares at all, he'll show up.

Harry leaves through the backyard. Todd intercepts him.

HARRY

I can't talk to her. I'm outta here.

TODD

Will you be back? I mean, ever?

HARRY

Not sure.

Harry starts to leave. Todd stops him with one more question.

TODD

So why did you leave, really?

HARRY

Why is this so hard for everyone. I had to get away from here.

TODD

I don't believe that. You love this town.

HARRY

(indicating Mackenzie)
Okay, I had to get away from her.

TODD

You hate her that much?

Harry rolls his eyes. You don't fucking get it?

TODD (CONT'D)

(realizing)
Oh, oh, ohhh. You like her. You have a thing for her.

HARRY

(sotto, intense)
Shut up. Don't ever say a word about this.

TODD

You know I'm not good with secrets.

HARRY

I will feed you your balls.

TODD

Secret's safe. So... how long?

HARRY

Since the very beginning.

TODD

Whoa.

HARRY

Do you know what he told me in the hospital?

TODD

What?

HARRY

He said, "Take care of Kenzie. And make sure she doesn't settle for anyone beneath her." I know damn well he was talking about me.

TODD

You don't know that.

HARRY

You know how hard it is to have a crush on your best friend's girlfriend? Factor in that she thinks you're a loser. Now multiply that by the guy died. Then add in that he asked you to take care of her, and you let him down the minute he left this earth. I am the worst person in the world.

Harry leaves, just as Rose walks up.

ROSE

Where you going?

No answer from Harry.

ROSE (CONT'D)

(calling out)

I just came back from a gay date!

Nothing?

(to Todd)

Wow, is he off.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEEXT. MACKENZIE'S BACKYARD - THE NEXT NIGHT

The place is decorated for a wedding. There is an aisle and a little pulpit. Many FRIENDS in attendance, including Rose, Jenn, and Todd. No Harry.

A camera is set up on a tripod, wired into Todd's laptop. He sits in front of it, ready to work the webcast.

A clergyman arrives, PASTOR DAVE. He walks up to Mackenzie.

PASTOR DAVE

You must be Mackenzie.

MACKENZIE

Yes. And you must be Pastor Dave.
Thanks for coming on such short notice.

PASTOR DAVE

Not a problem. These "alternative" weddings are kind of my bread and butter.

(to Rose)

Are you the... other bride?

MACKENZIE

Oh. No. I should have clarified when I said "alternative."

ROSE

She's not gay.
(re: her and Jenn)
We're gay. Recently gay.

JENN

Gay-ish.

ROSE

Right. It's like a proximity thing.
We're like...
(leans in to Jenn)
...this gay. Right here.

PASTOR DAVE

Oh. So where's the groom?

MACKENZIE

Oh, no there's no groom. I'm just gonna walk up the aisle and marry no one. It's like I'm staring into the abyss of my loneliness kind of thing.

PASTOR DAVE

Well I can't marry you to no one.

MACKENZIE

No, you don't have to marry me to no one. You just have to *not* marry me to *anyone*.

PASTOR DAVE

(considers)

I'll need twenty-five more dollars.

MACKENZIE

Cool. So shall we do this?

ROSE

Kenzie are you really--

MACKENZIE

Bup! It's my wedding day.

Todd and Rose exchange nervous looks. Harry enters, holding a dress bag. They rush up to him.

TODD

You didn't bolt.

ROSE

We've been trying to pull her away, but she's determined.

HARRY

Maybe she doesn't need a pull. Maybe she needs a push.

Mackenzie walks up.

MACKENZIE

I thought you didn't approve of this.

HARRY

I'm here to support my friend. I just figure if you really want a wedding, you should have a real wedding dress.

He hands her the bag. She opens it and pulls out a really cool, beautiful, understated 1920's era wedding dress.

MACKENZIE

Oh my God. I looked at this dress! It was in that vintage store on State Street.

HARRY

I know. I saw you look at it. A long time ago.

MACKENZIE

You did?

HARRY

We were going to see a movie, you me and Max, and I was the third wheel as usual.

MACKENZIE

Yeah, you ruined another date.

HARRY

Yeah, I know. And I saw you linger on this dress in the window. I thought, someday I would like to make a girl as happy as that dress made you.

MACKENZIE

Homo.

HARRY

Guilty.

She holds the dress up to her. It's perfect.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Go ahead, put it on. It's your wedding day.

She turns away. Looks at herself in a window. She gets lost in the sight of it. She hands it back to Harry.

MACKENZIE

I can't put this on.

HARRY

I didn't think you could.

MACKENZIE

Goddamn you, you knew this would stop me, didn't you?

HARRY

Pretty sure.

ROSE

Why?

MACKENZIE

I look at this dress and I think, I want to wear it some day. And when that happens, it should be my first wedding.

ROSE

Are you okay?

MACKENZIE

Sure I'm okay. I'm gonna get married. Someday.

Mackenzie walks up the aisle and motions to Todd to start the camera. She addresses the camera and the small crowd.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Hi everybody. Online. And here. I'm sorry, but my ironic post-modern non-wedding is off.

PASTOR DAVE

Does that mean it's on?

MACKENZIE

No. Listen, a lot of people think I'm this rock, but obviously I'm not. All I know is if you're going through what I'm going through, there'll be days when you freak out and days when you see things clearly. That's really all there is. But since you've come here looking for answers, I will give you the next best thing.

(beat)

A very homely man with a surprisingly good singing voice.

She motions behind a large plant, and Paul Potts emerges. Everyone cheers.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Mackenzie, Harry, Rose, Todd and Jenn all sit in the living room. Drunk, spent and giggling.

HARRY

Well for a cancelled non-wedding, it sure turned into one hell of a party.

MACKENZIE

I can't believe how much I laughed.

TODD

I can't believe how many cartwheels
Rose could do without spilling her
beer.

HARRY

I can believe Pastor Dave would have a
medical marijuana license.

All agree on that one.

JENN

I can't believe how good that ugly guy
could sing.

Rose gets up and heads towards the door.

ROSE

Well, guess I'll hit the sack.

Jenn gets up and joins her.

JENN

Want a little company?

Todd jumps up and joins them by the door.

TODD

Oh hey, I'm in for whatever.

Rose spins him away and points him right back to the couch.

TODD (CONT'D)

Worth a try.

Jenn and Rose leave. Mackenzie gets up and heads towards her
bedroom.

MACKENZIE

Guess I'll hit the hay too. Harry
could I talk to you?

He gets up and joins her at her bedroom door.

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

Can I ask you for one teeny little
favor?

HARRY

Sure, what?

MACKENZIE

You know... I've just been through a
lot and... This is not the kind of
(MORE)

MACKENZIE (CONT'D)

thing a polite girl typically asks for.

HARRY

W-what are you saying?

MACKENZIE

You know the thing where a girl is kind of on the rebound and she's tired of crying and tired of thinking and she just picks out some random guy and kind of...

HARRY

You're describing most of my sexual experiences.

MACKENZIE

Yeah. So... Harry don't make me ask.

HARRY

(dying to, but can't)

Oh. Me and y-you. Like, now?

MACKENZIE

It doesn't have to mean anything. I just want to feel something. And I'm high as a kite right now.

HARRY

Yeah, no, yeah, uh, you're beautiful.

MACKENZIE

Don't make me stand here. Come on, it's a freebie. Take it. Iceland is open for tourism.

HARRY

It would be wrong.

MACKENZIE

It's never wrong if the girl wants it!

HARRY

I'm sorry. You would regret it. And in the morning, it would just be me laying there.

MACKENZIE

Oh no, you'd leave right after. You're leaving town, I've got it all figured out.

HARRY

(laughs)

The thing is I'm not leaving town. So you'd have to deal with me the next day.

MACKENZIE

(she thinks, then:)

You're probably right. You're a good friend, Harry.

She kisses him on the forehead and goes in and closes the door behind her. Harry heads back towards the couch. Todd gets up and heads towards Mackenzie's bedroom.

TODD

She looking for company?

HARRY

Good night, Todd.

Harry spins him around and pushes him out into the hallway.

TODD

No it isn't.

Harry follows Todd into the hallway, turns and takes in Mackenzie's apartment.

HARRY

(to himself)

Good night, Kenzie.

Then lets himself out and shuts the door behind him.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW