

ENGAGEMENT GAMES

by

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GRAINY HOME VIDEOS FROM THE 80'S.

A Neighborhood playground. THREE LITTLE GIRLS scribble furiously on dry erase boards. The VIDEO CAMERA focuses on a DAD wearing an UMPIRE UNIFORM and then back to the girls. They hold up their boards - the youngest's handwriting barely legible. Dad shakes his head no ... they go back to scribbling. Camera focuses on a BANNER above the kids - COLE SUMMER CHALLENGE. GAME #1 - TRIVIA! They raise their boards again. The dad proudly puts a MEDAL over the oldest one's head as the youngest sobs.

Same three girls, A LITTLE OLDER. They're now RUNNING THROUGH A BACKYARD. The MIDDLE GIRL finds a clue under a rock and jumps up and down in victory. Camera pans to a MOM wearing a familiar umpire uniform. She sips a beer and waves at the camera. Back to the OLDEST GIRL pushing her little sister over as they reach for the same clue. Camera focuses on a BANNER hung between two trees - COLE SUMMER CHALLENGE. GAME #2 - CLUE HUNT!

Same girls, TEENS NOW, race across a lake in paddle boats. Intense concentration on their faces. The MIDDLE GIRL picks up speed and breaks away from the other two as she rows with all her might to the shore. Throws her paddles down and takes a running leap through a BANNER - COLE SUMMER CHALLENGE. GAME #3 - WATER SPORTS! A proud dad puts a medal around her neck. The other two girls stomp off as they get out of their boats.

The WHOLE FAMILY sits around a living room playing CHARADES. The youngest girl stands in the middle, desperately motioning "sounds like" to her team. She stomps her feet on the ground and then taps her nose - you got it! Moves on to the next word - gets down on all fours trying to mime something. The camera pans to mom who mouths the answer to the camera. A BANNER hangs on the wall - COLE SUMMER CHALLENGE. GAME #4 - GAME NIGHT!

The family plays SCRABBLE. A HAND LAYS DOWN LETTERS-ENGAGEMENT GAMES.

INT. COLLEGE APARTMENT - DAY

Scrabble letters morph into an ONLINE SCRABBLE GAME.

HAYLIE COLE, 23, plays Scrabble on FACEBOOK. She looks like the adult version of Punky Brewster - blue streaks highlight her blonde hair. A pencil sticks out of her messy bun.

Bright colored fabrics drape over a mannequin. Next to it - a sewing machine with a half finished dress.

An empty APPLICATION to THE FASHION INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY lays next to Haylie but she's solely focused on her game.

HAYLIE

Boo yah, triple word score. Take that Ron from second grade.

A BLIP noise comes from her computer and an IM chat pops up. Reads: YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FILLING OUT YOUR APP.

Haylie turns to look at REBECCA, her roommate, typing furiously on her computer.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

Yeah well I was challenged to a game.

Rebecca types her response. Haylie's computer blips. She turns back and reads: U R NEVER GONNA GET IN.

Rebecca's computer blips. IM message from Haylie: U SMELL LIKE RAMEN NOODLES.

Rebecca smirks. Then does a double take as something on her screen catches her eye. Her jaw drops.

REBECCA

Ummm Haylie? Have you seen Jake's status?

HAYLIE

No, I'm studying. Duh.

She picks up a book. A sheet of glittery stickers fall out.

REBECCA

For real, I think you should look at it.

HAYLIE

Oh, all of a sudden you approve of me wasting time.

REBECCA

Haylie, seriously. Look. At. His. Page.

Haylie looks. And SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

His STATUS reads: JAKE IS HAYLIE WILL YOU MARRY ME?

She grabs Rebecca as they scream, jumping up and down.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Oh my God! Answer him!

One last squeal. She updates her status.

HAYLIE
How cute is my ...

Haylie's FACEBOOK screen reads: Haylie is YESSSSS!!

HAYLIE (CONT'D)
... FIANCE!!!!

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LOBBY

The lobby of an architectural firm. AMANDA COLE, 28, the uber office manager, books it toward an elevator. Every hair in place, she could be out of a J. Crew catalogue.

She somehow downloads an iPhone app, listens on her bluetooth, and highlights a stack of papers at the same time. Totally in control - the queen of the office.

She eyes a COWORKER walking ahead of her and speeds up, beating him to the elevator button.

INT. AMANDA'S OFFICE

Amanda swings the door open - it's small but meticulously organized. Maybe color coordinated.

NICK PATEL, 30, Indian, not bad looking, but more of the perpetual best friend type, sits with his feet up at her desk.

AMANDA
What are you doing here Noodle?! And the feet...

She motions for him to take his feet down.

NICK
Just thought I'd bring my Amoodle lunch.

We now see a napkin has been covering her desk. He whips it away - an OFFICE PICNIC.

AMANDA
This is so perfect.

NICK
You're so perfect.

Barf. Except these two love this kind of conversation.

Amanda rummages through the basket of food.

AMANDA

No salad? You know I'm dieting for the water games this weekend.

NICK

Hmmm, it's not in there?

He picks up her phone.

NICK (CONT'D)

Howie, could you bring in the "salad?"

AMANDA

Why does Howie --

HOWIE, a gawky assistant, hands Nick a box. *Not* a salad box.

Nick drops rose petals on the ground in a shape that somewhat resembles a heart. A couple office workers have gathered to watch. Nick gets down on one knee.

NICK

Amanda Elizabeth Cole, will you marry me?

Amanda bursts into tears, and nods enthusiastically. Nick bear hugs her and spins her around and around.

The office erupts in applause. Amanda curtsies to them - she couldn't be more pleased that they're watching.

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - OFFICE

ERIN COLE, 33, the former class everything all grown up, still rocking the jeans and sneakers look, sits next to GLENN BECKER, 35, her male counterpart except for his rule-following tendencies. They both wear hopeful smiles.

Behind a desk, an OFFICE LADY shuffles through files.

OFFICE LADY

I'm sorry.

Not the news they were expecting.

GLENN

I don't understand, I have a great job, Erin runs her own *business* --

ERIN

-- and we've been living together *six* years.

OFFICE LADY

Right. It's just ... honestly, the problem is that you're not *legally* bound.

A stunned moment.

ERIN

Really, *that's* the problem?! In this city, six years is longer than it takes a normal couple to move in, get a ring, realize that meeting at a club should not lead to marriage and get divorced.

OFFICE LADY

Agreed, but it's not up to me. Most of these girls come from broken homes. All they want is for their baby to go to a stable, *married* couple.

An idea pops into Erin's head.

ERIN

Be right back.

She rushes out. Glenn smiles uneasily at the office lady.

INT. CORNER BODEGA

Erin puts a quarter into a toy vending machine. Out comes a mini-spaceship. She tosses it aside. Another quarter - a unicorn sticker. Tosses it.

ERIN

Come on!

Another quarter. She smiles.

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - OFFICE

Glenn and office lady sit in silence. Erin bursts in.

ERIN

Do you wanna get married?

GLENN

What?!

She presents him a plastic, toy ring.

ERIN

Do you want to marry me?

GLENN

Really?

She nods.

GLENN (CONT'D)

This isn't at all how I pictured it ...
but of course!

They hug. Erin shoots a smug look to the office lady. She's taken aback, but pleased.

SPLIT SCREEN IMAGES OF:

ERIN

I guess I'm engaged.

INT. AMANDA'S OFFICE

Amanda waves her ring finger at her coworkers.

AMANDA

I'm engaged!

INT. COLLEGE APARTMENT

Haylie swings the door open and yells down the hallway.

HAYLIE

I'm engaged!!

END SPLIT SCREEN.

EXT. BROOKLYN - DAY

A beautiful summer day. Erin and Glenn walk down a sidewalk lined with cute brownstones and shops.

She eyes a KID as they get to a corner and speeds up to get to the CROSSWALK BUTTON before him. Presses it victoriously.

Glenn takes hand sanitizer out of his pocket and squirts some in her hands.

He takes a couple side glances at his now fiance.

GLENN

How are you just casually walking down
the street?

ERIN
Hmmm, I think I'm just putting one foot
in front of the other. Like so --

He stops her.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Whoa. End of casual walking.

GLENN
Are we really doing this?

He holds up the toy ring.

ERIN
Yeah, why not?

She puts out her hand as he "rings" her.

GLENN
Sounds familiar, since I've been asking
you that for the past five years.

She shrugs.

GLENN (CONT'D)
Really? Come on. Think about all those
years spent convincing every single
person you know that yes, you're-- we're
totally happy never getting married.

ERIN
Nah, I'll still be having those
arguments. I stand by the fact that
marriage is a pointless institution.

GLENN
Erin, I'm serious. You know I want this,
but I'm completely content being the envy
of my married friends.

ERIN
I know. And that's why I love you. But,
apparently if we wanna have a family we
have to be married. This is gonna be fun.

She kisses him.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Spice things up a bit.

Glenn raises his eyebrows - what needs spicing? They stop
in front of a cute TRAVEL BOOKSHOP. Erin unlocks the door.

ERIN (CONT'D)
 Plus, there's the honeymoon. We finally
 have an excuse to take a trip and
 actually use some of these books.

Glenn nods and starts flipping through a book.

ERIN (CONT'D)
 I guess I should tell my parents, huh?

She pulls out her cell and dials.

ERIN (CONT'D)
 It's ringing.

INT. COLLEGE APARTMENT

Haylie has the phone cradled under her ear. JAKE CAHILL, 23,
 all shaggy hair and muscles, kisses her neck. He's stripped
 down to boxers with a walkie-talkie clipped onto them.

White noise from the walkie.

VOICE (O.S.)
 All production assistants report back to
 set in fifteen.

HAYLIE
 Turn that off, I'm calling my parents.

She puts the phone on speaker. It rings. They make out until
 ... the machine picks up.

SUSAN AND HARRY (O.S.)
 Hi! You've reached the Coles. Sorry we
 missed you but we're out celebrating
 cuuuuz...

SUSAN (O.S.)
 We beat the odds!

HARRY (O.S.)
 That's right all you divorced suckers --

SUSAN
 -- Harry!!

HARRY
 What? Dr. T said to be honest!

SUSAN
 Okay well don't be rude.

HARRY

I'm not. I'm excited about our anniversary.

The sound of them probably kissing.

SUSAN AND HARRY

Leave us a message at the beeeeeeeep.

Haylie and Jake go back to making out - mannequin topples over.

INT. AMANDA'S OFFICE

Nick makes Amanda a plate of food.

Amanda's on her cell - eyes glued to her ring. An answering machine BEEPS and she hangs up. Pouty face.

AMANDA

They're not home. In my daydream, they put me on speaker and cry and tell stories about me being a perfect daughter and all that parents could wish for.

NICK

Oh! Perfect idea! Call on me!!

He raises his hand.

AMANDA

Nick!

NICK

Surprise your entiiire family. Next weekend. When we go home for the anniversary party.

Amanda can hardly contain herself.

AMANDA

I. Love. Surprises.

NICK

I know.

AMANDA

(sexy voice)

And I have a surprise for you.

She opens a drawer filled to the brim with Personalize Your Wedding catalogues.

NICK

Wow. How'd you ...? Never mind.

She squeals and nuzzles into him.

AMANDA

Everyone's gonna be so jealous of my amazing, perfect, fantasmical proposal! How'd I get so lucky?

NICK

By giving me your vision board with your whole office proposal fantasy on there?

Amanda's face - oh right, that silly thing.

AMANDA

So do I get to meet your parents finally?

INT. TRENDY LOUNGE - NIGHT

Erin and MIA, early 30's dressed head to toe in vintage, sip dirty martinis. Erin has a sneaky smile on her face.

A GUY whispers something in Erin's ear and leaves. She gives him a demure wave as he goes.

MIA

What was that? Besides creepy.

ERIN

He was thanking me for being both hot and sarcastic. Deadly combo.

MIA

Remember me? The single one? (beat)
And we're out celebrating your *engagement*.

Erin hangs her head.

ERIN

I don't know why I need so much attention when I drink.

MIA

I do... since every time you drink you complain that you and Glenn never have "Petey-sex."

ERIN

I say that?

MIA

Uh huh. Every time you drink.

ERIN

Ugh. I don't think you can have Petey-sex with anyone but Petey.

MIA

Sucks that you were ruined by your first boyfriend.

Erin thinks for a long beat. Probably remembering something very specific ...

ERIN

We're working on it. So I'm a little bored... That's normal right?

MIA

Is it normal that I've had sixteen boyfriends since you've been with Glenn?

ERIN

Normal's apparently subjective.

She raises her martini.

ERIN (CONT'D)

To my engagement to an amazing man, who I love with all my heart ...

MIA

Who you're totally okay never having earth shattering sex with?

ERIN

Never say never. It's a work in progress. Like you not dumping a guy because he likes cats.

MIA

They lick their own butts. Anyway there's way more important things in life.

A SUPER HOT guy grabs the face of a GIRL and kisses her passionately. Erin and Mia both sigh.

INT. METRO NORTH TRAIN - DAY

Glenn sighs loudly as he looks around the train. He and Erin STAND packed like sardines.

It's like the entire city, boroughs included, is getting out of town for the summer weekend. At this exact moment.

A PREPPY GIRL's tennis racket is pressed against Erin's cheek. Glenn eyes a couple spread out on their roomy seats.

GLENN

I told you we needed to be here twenty minutes before the train left.

ERIN

I get it Glenn, you're better with time management.

GLENN

Everyone has the same twenty four hours. It's what you do with it.

Erin looks to her right. A COUPLE methodically eats a bag of chips. They stare straight ahead. To her left - ANOTHER COUPLE stare ahead and sip sodas in sync. Ahead - ANOTHER COUPLE text on their respective cells. BORING COUPLE HELL.

ERIN

Babe?

Glenn doesn't look up from his blackberry.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Let's make out.

Glenn shushes her, embarrassed.

GLENN

There's something on your cheek.

He goes back to his typing. Erin feels her face - the indentations from the racket make a waffle on her cheek.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Amanda and Nick, in matching airplane sweats, sit side by side. Amanda clicks her pen - annoyed. She's on her cell.

AMANDA

I'm still on hold! This airline is total S-word, I mean who --

(into phone)

Hiiii! Can you tell me how long we'll be delayed? (beat) Really? You can't tell me that? Right, uh huh --

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT leans over.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ma'am. The phone.

Amanda holds up her finger - one sec.

NICK

How long are we delayed?

AMANDA

(into phone)

No thanks, I don't need Miles Plus.

She hangs up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

They couldn't find out with the time difference! So annoying.

NICK

Thirty minutes.

He smiles.

NICK (CONT'D)

India?

(off her nod)

Told ya. You owe me a back scratch.

She snuggles into him.

AMANDA

Have I told you today how much I love you?

NICK

Thrice. I can't believe you were gonna break up with me.

AMANDA

What?

NICK

If I didn't propose to you?

She pinches his cheek.

AMANDA

If you didn't introduce me to your parents.

NICK

Same thing.

INT. CAR

HARRY AND SUSAN COLE, early 60's and going through the anti-mid-life crisis, drive down an idyllic Connecticut road. Harry rides shotgun in an COACH UNIFORM.

SUSAN
How was the game?

HARRY
We won. As always. How was class?

SUSAN
I was the best. As always.

They make eye contact and smile.

Car pulls up to a modest but cozy two-story home. Harry checks a beeper-like contraption on his waist. He abruptly hops out of the car.

HARRY
I'll get out here. Get some extra steps.

SUSAN
(sotto) Stupid pedometer.

INT. COLE HOME

Susan flicks on the lights. She wears leggings, a leopard leotard and clear plastic heels.

A well lived in family room is adorned with some family photos and a ton of memorabilia from Susan and Harry's college athlete days. But most notably a GIANT TROPHY CASE, and several FRAMED PHOTO PLAQUES reading WINNER - 1988, etc.

SUSAN
Helloooo? Anyone home?

Silence. Harry barges in.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
We beat them. And my ab rocket came.

A taxi pulls loudly into the driveway and HONKS.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Shit!

Harry pushes Susan toward their room.

HARRY

You have to change! You're wearing your
stripper heels!

They run into their bedroom and slam the door. Right as--

Front door opens and Erin drags luggage in. Glenn follows
her, a stack of board games piled high.

ERIN

We're home!! Is there an anniversary in
the house?!

No answer.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Mom? Dad?

Susan zips her fly as they come out of their room.

GLENN

Oh. Ah. We're, um, just. Yeah, I think
we're a little early. Sorry to interrupt.

Harry winks at him.

HARRY

She's just getting dressed. Relax.

GLENN

Ohhh, nice shirt Mrs. C.

Susan looks down and realizes what she's thrown on. Her
shirt reads: DIVORCE IS FOR PUSSIES.

SUSAN

Harry!!

He chuckles and ducks as she swats at him.

Susan kisses Erin on the cheek. Erin wipes it off.

HARRY

Ready for the games you two?

GLENN

Are you kidding, this one was up all
night learning ten new words that start
with X.

ERIN

X-actly.

HARRY
That doesn't count.

SUSAN
How was the train?

ERIN
Like the Hamptons threw up on it. (beat)
I'm gonna need a dose of caffeine before
I can deal with Amanda's commentary on my
life. Race ya to the car?

Erin and Glenn take off, Harry follows after.

HARRY
They may not play sports but at least
they're competitive.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The door swings open, Amanda and Nick, loaded down with
luggage, run in excitedly.

AMANDA AND NICK
We're home!!

They giggle.

AMANDA
I love that you call this home.

NICK
I love that you love that I call this
home.

Gag.

AMANDA
Helloooo? Mother dearest of mine??

From behind a closed door.

SUSAN (O.S.)
In here, hon!

Amanda pulls Nick toward her parent's room.

SUSAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Just taking a soak. Come say hi, guys.

Nick looks frightened and vehemently shakes his head NO.

AMANDA

Told you she's getting crazier.

She spots the leopard leotard and holds it up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Sick.

Throws it in the trash.

Nick picks up an engraved framed photo of the two of them.
It reads: Nick's 1st Christmas.

NICK

Our picture from last year! Your parents
loo-oove me.

AMANDA

No, I gave it to my mom for her birthday.

NICK

Oh. (gasp) We forgot to get them an
anniversary present!

AMANDA

No silly, remember? That's the whole
reason we started playing the games. It's
what they wanted for their anniversary
like fifteen years ago. Speaking of
gifts, I have one for you...

She takes out a bright turquoise embellished sari and throws
it on over her clothes.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Ta-da!

Nick's eyes go wide as he claps in appreciation.

NICK

Babe! I can't believe you got a sari all
by yourself. You're going to make a
beautiful Indian bride!

He lowers his voice to a whisper.

NICK (CONT'D)

Can we tell your mom when she comes out?

AMANDA

Actually, I already have that covered...

She winks at him and rummages through her suitcase. Pulls out a load of PERSONALIZED WEDDING GEAR. They high five and get to work laying everything out.

Place napkins with their PHOTO the words 'WE'RE ENGAGED!' on the table. Water bottles are next. Amanda hands Nick a T-SHIRT with same photo and words silk screened onto it.

NICK

You want me to wear this?!

AMANDA

Yes. I want you to wear our joy.

NICK

But it's --

AMANDA

-- Please. Everyone'll think we're adorable.

She pinches his cheek.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Which we are.

He throws it on. The front door opens - whacks Nick. Glenn rushes in carrying a tray of iced coffees.

NICK

Ow, splinter.

Greetings galore - no one notices Nick's shirt. Erin slaps Amanda on the butt.

AMANDA

Stop it you freako!

They hug.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Ohh, you got bangs!

ERIN

You got a new headband! And it's plaid!

AMANDA

I just read that bangs are a good look for your twenties. Ohh, or thirties.

Erin shoots a "told you" smile to Glenn.

HARRY
Sweetheart!

AMANDA
Hi Daddy.

She hugs him. He gives a confused look to her sari.

HARRY
I like your shirt thingy.

Nick shakes his hand.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Nicholas.

NICK
Actually sir, it's short for
Nikhilkarthikeyan. Remember?

HARRY
Vague memory of that somewhere in here.

He knocks on his head.

Harry grabs one of the water bottles - downs it. Amanda smiles expectantly. He doesn't notice their photo.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

The table is set for eight. Two seats are empty. Pizza boxes are stacked in the middle - everyone helps themselves except Amanda, who eats salad from a tupperware container.

AMANDA
Can someone please pass me a *napkin*?

The pile of their wedding napkins sit next to the pizza boxes. Glenn tosses her a Dominos napkin. She frowns.

ERIN
Why'd you set an extra place? Did you not know that Haylie and Alex broke up?

SUSAN
Did you not know she has a new boyfriend?

AMANDA
No, it's not possible.

ERIN

And she's bringing him?! Seriously, she must give the best b--

AMANDA

Erin, gross! Manners.

ERIN

I was gonna say birthday presents.

NICK

Who wants to place bets that they break up by Fourth of July?

Amanda wags her finger at him.

GLENN

Who wants to place bets that she's not a vegan anymore?

ERIN

Who wants to place bets she pulled another Britney?

Silence for a beat. Uh oh.

SUSAN

Erin. We don't talk about that night. It's a non subject.

Susan raises her eyebrows at her husband - right?

HARRY

I'm not getting involved again. You know my youngest, love 'em and leave 'em.

Glenn blots his grease with an engagement napkin. Amanda almost dies.

ERIN

Dad, gross. That phrase is about sex.

HARRY

Take a "chill pill." We're all adults.

Erin and Amanda make eye contact and smile.

Susan checks her watch.

SUSAN

They should have been here by now.

Amanda kicks Nick under the table, nods toward the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Amanda and Nick whisper.

AMANDA

No one noticed our napkins! It's fine.
Not like I spent a paycheck on them.

NICK

You know your family's insensitive to you
sometimes because you're so together.

He kisses her on the cheek.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh! Call on me! Call on me!

AMANDA

Nick.

NICK

Let's make a *big* announcement. It'll be
better.

AMANDA

Ok. Fine. But I wanna do it now. I've
already waited twenty eight years to say
this, I'm not waiting for my flaky little
sister to get home.

INT. DINING ROOM

Amanda and Nick return holding hands.

AMANDA

We have an announcement to make.

Everyone looks up.

SUSAN

Oh, Erin just said the same thing.

AMANDA

Oh. Great.

They sit back down.

ERIN

You guys first.

AMANDA

No, you.

ERIN

No, mine's not a big deal. You go.

AMANDA

Okay, mine is.

ERIN

Okay, go.

AMANDA

It's okay, I feel bad. You said it first.

Harry times the conversation on his watch.

ERIN

No I feel bad that I said it first.

AMANDA

Yeah I never get to say things first.

ERIN

That's why you should say it first.

AMANDA

Are you sure?

ERIN

I'm sure.

AMANDA

Really?

ERIN

Amanda, just say it.

Amanda stands and takes a deep breath - the moment she's been waiting for her whole life.

The DOOR FLIES OPEN and Haylie comes running in, a bundle of giddiness and neon tights.

HAYLIE

I'M ENGAGED!!!

Jake comes in behind her carrying three duffel bags. He takes off his skully cap and waves to the group.

JAKE

I'm Jake.

She holds up her finger to show a ring. Everyone's frozen.
Amanda looks around wildly. Clinks her wine glass loudly.

AMANDA
Wait! I was in the middle of an
announcement!!

Haylie looks over.

HAYLIE
But I --

Amanda's about to explode.

AMANDA
I'M ENGAGED!

Nick flinches - he's never seen an outburst like that.

Glenn nudges Erin. She throws up her arms in an "of course" gesture. She clinks on her glass.

ERIN
Me too.

All eyes turn to Erin now.

SUSAN
What?!

ERIN
I'm engaged.

Erin gives a sheepish smile and shows off the candy ring.

Haylie squeals and hugs everyone. Jake follows her lead.

Haylie reaches for the pizza.

HAYLIE
Ooh is that pepperoni?

Takes a huge bite, chews while she talks.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)
I can't believe we're all engaged!

AMANDA
(big fake smile)
Neither can I.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

CLOSE UP ON THREE RINGS. Two diamonds and one candy. FLASH - a photo is snapped.

Susan waves the polaroid in the air, developing it.

ERIN

I couldn't be happier that the world's almost out of polaroid.

SUSAN

I'm documenting my girls last moments of youth.

ERIN

Mom, I've been grown up a long time. It's this one you should be worried about.

She tugs Haylie's hair - Haylie shrugs.

HAYLIE

True love's true love, no matter when you find it.

AMANDA

So I was thinking this color for the saris.

She points to her bright blue sari.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

But I'm open to suggestions if they're good.

ERIN

It's a tad bright.

HAYLIE

Do we get to wear saris too? Cuz I can stitch a mean sequin.

AMANDA

Uh huh. But that's just for the *Indian* wedding. We're having two weddings.

SUSAN

Wow. Sounds pricey. Can't you just combine the two ceremonies?

AMANDA

Yeah, but this way I can do the white dress and the red sari. Otherwise I'll feel gypped.

SUSAN

Geesh, Nick's grief counseling must be going well.

AMANDA

Mmm, it's okay. We could use a few more deaths in the county. But he got a partner! (whispering) A sex therapist.

HAYLIE

Uh-oh, bet that freaks you out.

AMANDA

Haylie, your hair's blue.

SUSAN

You do realize a wedding's just *one* day. You should probably be saving for your life together instead.

AMANDA

We are saving for our life together --

HAYLIE

-- Jakey and I were thinking destination wedding: Miami. Then we can hit the clubs after! You think a party bus is too much?

Haylie beat boxes a club beat.

ERIN

The clubs? What happened to "Dead Head Haylie?"

Haylie gives her the finger.

SUSAN

I didn't know we raised such "ballers." Erin? Big plans?

ERIN

No, something low key. Like on the beach.

AMANDA

Wait a second. Shouldn't the couple whose "never wanted to get married" just go to city hall?

Erin smiles sheepishly.

ERIN

I like weddings. Just had a problem with marriage. Too government-y.

(beat, to Susan)

But wherever you guys can afford really.

Susan looks up from the dishwasher.

SUSAN

Come again?

AMANDA

Yeah, me too. Whatever the Wedding Fund can allow.

SUSAN

The wedding *what*?

ERIN

The wedding fund.

Blank look from mom.

HAYLIE

The money for our weddings you and dad have been putting aside since I was born.

Susan suddenly gets it. And is beyond amused.

SUSAN

Wait. You thought that was serious?

The girls are confused. Haylie nods.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

All of you?!

They all nod.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Obviously you didn't get sarcasm when you were kids.

Amanda starts to hyperventilate.

ERIN

What about the jar?

SUSAN

What jar?

ERIN, AMANDA AND HAYLIE
 THAT jar!!

They point at a jar on the counter that says "Wedding Fund."

SUSAN
 Ummmmm, that was a joke from Uncle Ray
 when our third daughter was born.

ERIN
 Mo-oomm! I put all my debate team prize
 money in there! Do you know how hard it
 is to convince high-schoolers to believe
 in conspiracy theories?!

SUSAN
 I wondered where all that came from.

HAYLIE
 So lemme get this straight. You lied to
 us about the wedding fund?

The three of them turn and stare at their mom. Amanda has a
 knife in her hand, brandishes it wildly at Susan. Her hair
 is out of place for the first time.

SUSAN
 Joke. It was a joke.

AMANDA
 (waving knife)
 But there's money in a bank account
 somewhere.

SUSAN
 Kind of.

Knife stabs into a cutting block.

INT. DEN

The guys watch Sports Center - totally silent and zoned out.
 SCREAMS come from the kitchen.

HARRY
 You sure you're all ready?

NICK
 Oh yeah, I'll just chillax when this
 happens. You like that? Invented it. It's
 like a combo of chill and relax.

GLENN
Dude, you didn't invent chillax.

NICK
Yeah I --

A loud CRASH from the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

The jar is in pieces on the ground. Girls are on all fours. Amanda scavenges for quarters - pockets a few.

AMANDA
That's one samosa.

SUSAN
GIRLS! A wedding is about the union of two lives, not the party of a lifetime.

They look guilty.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
We got married in the backyard. And it was the best day of our lives.

Erin stands up, ashamed.

ERIN
You're right. Here.

She hands Susan ten cents. The others follow and give their mom the coins.

SUSAN
I never said we didn't have any money. We just don't have enough for three weddings.

They perk up.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
We have enough for ...

Susan does the numbers in her head.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
One.

SCREAMS from the girls.

INT. DEN

All three future husbands wince. Harry hums The Wedding March to himself.

INT. KITCHEN

Susan is cornered.

SUSAN

We didn't think you'd all get engaged at the same time!

AMANDA

Well I've been planning my wedding since I was born so I'm getting it.

ERIN

You're literally insane! You can't just claim the money! We'll all split it or--

HAYLIE

What about my party bus?!

AMANDA

Grow up Haylie, you're just in another phase, not a real relationship. You don't deserve the wedding money.

ERIN

Oh really Amanda? It's about *deserving* it? Then I win. I'm the oldest and I've been with my fiance the longest.

HAYLIE

(to Erin) You got to go to camp! (to Amanda) And you got braces! I don't get anything!

AMANDA

Except drunk and married in Vegas.

Haylie SCREAMS and throws a piece of pizza at Amanda. She looks down at her now ruined white dress.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

This is a Trina Turk cruisewear exclusive you Forever 21 wearing C-word!

She covers her mouth - did she just say C-Word?!?

HAYLIE

You even think about telling Jake I was married for a second and I will gladly have a convo with Nick and his entire family about your fun night with the whole football team.

Amanda screams and CLOBBERS Haylie.

AMANDA

It was just the starters you mother effer! And you know that was before I stopped drinking!!

Erin pulls them apart. Haylie makes a run for it. Amanda chases after her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I will end you!! Alcoholism is a disease!

Erin chases after them both, Susan at her heels. They run screaming down the hallway and into the living room. Amanda STOPS SHORT when she realizes that Nick is staring at her in shock. She smooths her hair back into a tight ponytail and takes a deep breath. Like dominos, Haylie, Erin and Susan all run into her and TUMBLE TO THE GROUND.

Jake is frozen, jaw dropped. He whispers to Glenn.

JAKE

Are they always like this? Cuz I kind of dig it. So ancient Rome.

GLENN

Pretty much. They're sisters. Skilled at the art of loving and hating each other at the same time.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Everyone sits in a circle on the ground - "family meeting" style. Harry holds a gaudy TROPHY. And attempts to walk in place while sitting.

HARRY

Your mom and I have discussed this little nuptial problemo and think we've hit the nail on the head.

He looks very pleased with himself.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 You all know what this weekend is...
 The fifteenth annual Cole Summer
 Challenge! Gooooo Coles! So who's up for
 a Cole *Wedding* Challenge?!

Blank stares from everyone.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 Get it? Four games, one prize, one
 winner. Valuable lessons are learned from
 competition. You think your mother and I
 would've lasted forty years without a
 healthy dose of it?

SUSAN
 Key word *healthy*.

HARRY
 You're not holding the 'Speak now or
 forever hold your peace' stick!

Susan grabs the trophy. Erin grabs it out of her hands
 before she can speak again.

ERIN
 You wanna use the **games** to decide who
 gets the wedding??

No one answers. She realizes she has to hand the stick over.
 Ugh. Jake's hand is raised.

JAKE
 The 1796 Olympic Games marked the
 introduction of the metric system into
 sports. Just FYI.

Erin stares at him. Holds her hand back out for the trophy.

ERIN
 You wanna use the **games** to decide who
 gets the wedding?

Harry nods and mouths "can't speak."

ERIN (CONT'D)
 You need to get back in therapy.

Susan shoots Harry a look - "told ya so."

HARRY
 (to Susan) Why are you looking at me like
 I'm crazy?

They pass the trophy back and forth during the convo.

SUSAN

You are. One, you spend half of your day walking in place to win an Olive Garden gift certificate.

HARRY

I like their bread sticks. Only eighty three more steps to go.

He speeds up his legs.

SUSAN

And two, you want our kids to compete for their weddings.

HARRY

You didn't think of anything better.

SUSAN

They can just split it.

HARRY

Girls, how do you feel about sharing the wedding money?

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. SAME LIVING ROOM - SOMETIME IN THE 90'S

The girls, much younger, huddle around something. Harry and Susan look proud.

SUSAN

I knew they'd love it.

YOUNG ERIN

But there's only one!

YOUNG AMANDA

Yeah we aaaall asked for it.

HARRY

Girls. Sharing is caring. And we care about you.

YOUNG HAYLIE

So we all have to share ... this?

She holds up a SIGNED 90210 PILLOW - with Luke Perry's face.

HARRY

We'll start tomorrow morning. As always, the games'll be trivia, clue hunt, water sports and board games.

Haylie and Jake kiss a little too sexually.

JAKE

(sotto) Wanna meet me in the toolshed later to celebrate?

SUSAN

Heard that. And you didn't have the trophy.

Nick holds his hand up to Amanda for a high five.

NICK

You're gonna do great!

AMANDA

You're playing too. It's couples versus couples.

He takes his hand down and stares at her in shock.

NICK

But you know I'm afraid of game nights!

HARRY

Don't worry Nicholas. This isn't going to be like a typical game night.

Nick looks relieved.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Because it's game *weekend*... game night on steroids.

INT. TOWNIE BAR - LATER

CLOSE UP on a meathead pounding a beer. It's packed and grungy. The kind of place that's a drunk high school reunion.

The couples sit at a table in the corner - Erin holds up her wine glass for a toast. Haylie, a giant fruity cocktail. Amanda types away at her iPhone.

ERIN

Seriously, put the phone away, Manda.

AMANDA

But it's for work---

Erin gives her a death stare. Amanda drops the cell in her purse and raises her PELLEGRINO.

ERIN

To our engagements. May we all be as happy as mom and dad are when we've been married forty years.

AMANDA

-- And to the Cole Wedding Challenge... may the best couple win.

HAYLIE

And not kill each other in the process.

ALL

Cheers.

Haylie waves to a group of guys.

HAYLIE

Brew crew alert.

FIVE GUYS pound a table and all throw back jaeger bombs.

AMANDA

Haylie, you need to lose the Scott Klookies crush. Total creep.

HAYLIE

Right. Because he choose me over you at that grad party?

AMANDA

My grad party? When you were *twelve*?

ERIN

Uh, neither of you were supposed to go after him. Sloppy seconds. Sister rule.

HAYLIE

Okay, fine. I'm over it. (beat)
Just like Erin's over proving to the girls in her grade that she's hot now.

ERIN

Hey, it's not my fault I went through high school in the grunge years.

She looks up.

ERIN (CONT'D)

RIP Kurt. And I am so over impressing people from high school.

AMANDA

Mmmm right. That's why you're wearing *that* shirt tonight?

Erin looks down - CLEAVAGE.

Jake brings five shots over.

JAKE

I need a couple bucks for the tip.

He goes through Haylie's handpainted purse.

Amanda grabs Nick's shot and pours it under the table.

AMANDA

A sober couple is a winning couple.

Jake pulls out a folded up paper - her FIT application.

JAKE

I thought you sent this already.

Haylie squirms.

HAYLIE

I have til Monday to decide.

JAKE

What's there to decide? You're great with all that...fashion-y stuff.

She frowns and pulls her feet in, curling into a ball.

HAYLIE

I told you, I sorta wanna do it but I also sorta don't want to leave you all semester.

JAKE

And I told you, I *definitely* want you to do what you want to do. I'll come visit, FIT's only a few hours from Boston.

HAYLIE

You want me to do whatever I want?

JAKE

Yeah.

HAYLIE
So whatever I want?

JAKE
Yees.

Haylie smiles devilishly.

INT. TOWNIE BAR - LATER

A WASTED GIRL rides a MECHANICAL BULL. Haylie mimics riding the bull...on Jake's lap.

A crowd has gathered to watch the girl- Erin cheers her on.

GLENN
How embarrassing.

Erin shoots him a dirty look and cheers louder for the girl.

The bull THROWS her off. She FLIES into a table of people.

GLENN (CONT'D)
That's why you shouldn't sign those total liability waivers.

Off Glenn's disgusted look.

GLENN (CONT'D)
And that's why you should always wear underwear.

INT. BAR - LATER

SCOTT KLOOKIES, of the "brew crew" clearly peaked in high school, drapes his arms around the girls. What's left of his hair line is spiked up with gel.

KLOOKIES
After party at my mom's house. I got the medical ganja.

JAKE
Oh man I would kill for some weed.

KLOOKIES
I'll hook it up. A friend of a Cole sista is a friend of mine.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

Can't. I'm a PA on a show about interventions.

He makes a thumbs down sign.

KLOOKIES

Bro. Pee cube strategy. Pee in the ice cube tray when you're clean, freeze it, and then use it later for the test.

Klookies sees a chick he knows and walks off.

KLOOKIES (CONT'D)

Hey little mama...

Jake's bemused ... would that really work?

INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jake tiptoes to the kitchen. He wears only Haylie's old cheerleading skirt with a pom pom stuck in the waistband.

He pours a glass of ice water.

HAYLIE (O.S.)

Hurry up co-captain.

He eyes the empty ice cube tray. Looks behind him - coast clear.

He grabs it and pulls up his skirt - the sound of him peeing. Places the ice cube tray in the back of the freezer and readjusts his skirt.

Glenn passes him in a full button down PJ set - makes a "what the fuck?" face. Jake nods.

JAKE

Night bro.

INT. COLE HOME - MORNING

A MEGAPHONE blares. Harry stands at the bottom of the stairs.

HARRY

Rise and shine my little competitors!
It's Day One of the Cole Wedding
Challenge! Hope you're all ready for
today's Trivia and Clue Hunt!

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM

Erin's on the ground doing PUSHUPS. Not the girl kind.

GLENN

What are you doing? Trivia's first.

ERIN

Getting my endurance ready for the clue hunt. I've never lost at trivia.

She claps between a pushup.

ERIN (CONT'D)

You better hold your own mister. I hate losing.

INT. BATHROOM

Amanda kneels at the bathtub holding a stopwatch.

An out of breath Nick pops up from under the water.

AMANDA

No good. Haylie can hold her breath for a minute longer.

NICK

Noodle's scared Amoodle.

AMANDA

Amoodle thinks you're gonna do great Noodle. Again.

She pushes him under.

INT. HAYLIE'S BEDROOM

Haylie straddles Jake - he covers his face with a pillow. He still wears his cheerleader outfit; Haylie in a padded jersey.

HAYLIE

Ask me another.

JAKE

Just five more minutes.

She flips through flashcards, mumbling stats to herself.

HAYLIE

This is not gonna be my fifteenth year
losing to Erin.

She yanks the pillow away from him.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

We are winning trivia.

HARRY (O.S.)

Get your Starbucks now. If you're *latte*
you're disqualified.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PLAYGROUND - MORNING

Harry and Susan stand on a makeshift stage - both in UMPIRE UNIFORMS, whistles around necks. A giant banner hangs over the stage. It reads: 'COLE WEDDING CHALLENGE! GAME #1 - NEWLYWED TRIVIA.' To the side is a massive tally board. In front of them is what looks like the entire neighborhood. Harry walks in place or paces the stage throughout the game.

HARRY

Well look at this, usually only Jimmy
shows up for the Cole Summer Challenge.

A really eager boyscout, JIMMY, gives him a thumbs up.

JIMMY

I told 'em bout the wedding money Mr. C.

He holds up a flyer with the words: THE COLES ARE KRAZY!

HARRY

Crazy or just up for a challenge? Think
on that Jimmy. Well this year, since our
three daughters have gone and gotten
themselves engaged at the same time...
the Cole Summer Challenge will be
replaced by the Cole *Wedding* Challenge.

SUSAN

We'll have the same events as always, but
we tweaked them to be more engagement
appropriate. So, without further ado,
here's 'newlywed trivia.'

The three couples are all seated behind Harry.

ERIN

(sotto to Glenn) Ha, what a cinch. We
have a good five years on them.

Susan turns to the couples.

SUSAN

A word to the wise - better know
everything there is to know about each
other before you tie the knot.

Collective eye roll from the girls.

HARRY

Let's get a rocking... **Let the games
begin!!**

Harry and Susan blow their whistles. Cheers and drumrolls
from the crowd.

RANDOM NEIGHBOR

Go Amanda! You mow the best yard!

Nick beams at Amanda.

NICK

That's my lady.

He gives her an eskimo kiss.

Erin points at Amanda and mouths "you are going doooown."

Haylie narrows her eyes.

HAYLIE

I can't believe I learned all those dumb
facts for nothing.

Jake puts out his hand cheer style. She puts her hand on
top.

JAKE

Let's do this!

Their hands go up in the air.

HARRY

Alright. The first question comes from
your mother. She would like to know "What
is your fiances mother's name?"

The guys each hold a DRY ERASE BOARD - they scribble their
answers.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Haylie you first.

HAYLIE

Nancy. And her middle name is Anne.

Jake holds up his board - Nancy.

Susan looks more surprised than impressed.

HARRY

Amanda?

Amanda squirms.

AMANDA

Ummm. Nick's mom's name is ---

She looks to Nick for help.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

It's pretty tricky to pronounce. Ummm,
it's Sun --ja--ta?

Nick's head falls. Holds up his board - Vasanta.

The crowd boos.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

(to Nick)

Well maybe if I'd ever met her it'd be
easier to remember.

HARRY

And Erin?

ERIN

Easy, Paula.

Glenn's sign - Paula. Harry marks the score.

HARRY

Next question. "Where did you first
kiss?"

Susan blows her whistle.

SUSAN

I know! Behind the bleachers after your
track practice!

HARRY

She's right.

He blows her a kiss.

JAKE

You're a stud Mr. Cole!

HARRY

Alright Amanda and Nick, first kiss?

AMANDA

I'd never get this wrong. It was after our first date at my front door. I had on a polo that he said brought out my eyes.

Haylie and Erin exchange a look - gimme a break.

Nick's sign - At her front door. The crowd claps.

HARRY

Haylie. First kiss?

HAYLIE

Jake's car.

Jake holds up the board - *Backseat* of my car.

The crowd hoots and hollers.

BOYSCOUT

Boo yah!

His mom whacks him on the head.

HARRY

Erin?

ERIN

This is so unfair! Her first kiss was like last week!

Whistle blow from Susan.

SUSAN

Excuses are for losers.

ERIN

Fine. Mind you it was some time ago. But I'm pretty sure it was ... At the "Stop Medicating our Kids" documentary party?

Glenn holds up his sign - My couch.

GLENN

We were already together at that party. Remember?

ERIN

Yeah, no memory of that night. Dammit!

In FAST MOTION we see more questions asked - more questions answered. Reactions from the crowd as people get things right and wrong.

CLOSE UP on the score board - all teams TIED.

HARRY

Do we have a question from the neighborhood?

Hands go up.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Let's go with Charles.

A super uptight looking guy, CHARLES, steps forward and clears his throat.

CHARLES

Before I ask my question I'd like to ask whoever keeps letting their dog do his business in my lawn to please leash their animal. My grass cannot stand --

HARRY

-- Ok anyone have an actual question?

Hands go up in a fury.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Jimmy.

The boyscout steps forward.

JIMMY

Sweet!!

His mom looks worried.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What's your man's favorite position?

JIMMY'S MOM

Jimmy!!

The crowd laughs hysterically. Harry clears his throat.

HARRY

Well this is something I never really wanted to know.

GLENN

Why don't we pick another question Mr. Cole. Something more appropriate.

HAYLIE

That's not fair though - maybe you just think Erin doesn't know the answer.

ERIN

Oh I know the answer.

GLENN

Oh she knows the answer.

Harry puts his fingers in his ears and hums loudly.

HARRY

Rules say that once stated, a question can't be changed. We're just going to have to stick with little Jimmy's curious mind. Haylie? Why don't you tell your mom instead.

Haylie whispers to Susan. Susan's eyes go wide. Susan whispers to Haylie. Haylie's eyes go wide.

SUSAN

Jake you can hold up your sign.

He does: The style that's named after the animal that is pooping in that guy's yard.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Yes, that was the same sort of thing Haylie said.

Haylie goes wild, clobbers Jake.

HARRY

Amanda?

Amanda eyes Nick, unsure. He tries to mouth something. Susan blows her whistle.

SUSAN

Red flag on the question. Mouthing the answer.

The family reacts - ooooooh.

AMANDA

You just disqualified us!

Nick tries to hug Amanda, she turns away.

HARRY

Erin? You know what's riding on this.
Sixteen years of trivia dominance.

Haylie holds her breath. Erin smirks.

ERIN

Simple. Reverse cowgirl.

She holds up her hand for a high five. Glenn looks like he might die. Holds up sign - MISSIONARY.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Wait! One more chance --

Harry blows the whistle.

HARRY

-- You know the trivia rules. Final answer is a final answer.

ERIN

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

She falls to her knees dramatically.

GLENN

Babe, it's really ok. We can still win this wedding.

ERIN

I've never lost a trivia. Ever.

HARRY

And, after much awkwardness, we have our winner... and first time trivia champ... Haylie and Jake take the lead!

Harry marks the giant tally board while Susan puts medallions around Haylie and Jake's necks.

Haylie and Jake do an obnoxious victory dance on the stage. They both beat box.

HAYLIE

(in a taunting voice)
Someone's getting her wedding! Someone's getting her wedding!

AMANDA

Ugh, you're all so competitive, it makes my stomach hurt.

HAYLIE

Hello pot, I'm kettle.

SUSAN

It's okay Manda. You have another game in-

They all check their watches. Erin jumps up from where she's been laying in defeat.

ERIN

Oh shit! Thirty minutes til the clue hunt!

She pulls Glenn with her off the stage.

GLENN

Owww!

HAYLIE

(sotto to Jake)

Think we have time for a quickie?

SUSAN

Heard that. Gonna pretend I didn't.

EXT. FRONT YARD

A banner reads: COLE WEDDING CHALLENGE GAME #2 - CLUE HUNT

The neighborhood is gathered on the front lawn. Couples do some last minute stretches and jumping jacks.

Susan hands each girl an ENVELOPE.

HARRY

Inside you'll find your first clue. Empty your pockets please.

Harry takes cells, money ... car keys.

AMANDA

I need my phone in case there's a work emergency.

HARRY

It's Saturday pumpkin.

He tries to take her cell, she grips it tighter.

AMANDA

You think architects don't ... architect
on the weekend?

Harry clears his throat, Nick nods at Amanda. She
reluctantly hands it over.

HARRY

(to crowd)

The teams will start with nothing. We've
planted four clues around town. The first
couple to solve them and get back here,
wins.

(to couples)

Tiny hint - they're all related to tying
the knot.

Harry picks up his megaphone.

HARRY (CONT'D)

On your mark. Get set! Clue Hunt!

The six rip open their envelopes.

SUSAN

A word to the wise - marriage is work.
You have to be able to solve problems
together.

The couples read the clue and whisper to each other.

AMANDA

Get some practice for the big day. This
thing you eat is certainly a treat, but
not when it coats your face with sweet.

ERIN

Sweet, sweet, sweet --

HAYLIE

Eat?

ERIN

Treat?

AMANDA

Cake!

She shouts it too loudly.

ERIN AND HAYLIE

Cake!!

The six take off running down the street.

Nick lags behind a little - Amanda runs literal circles around him.

AMANDA

Pick it up!

She looks back at her sisters - turning the corner ahead.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Nick! Pick up the pace!

NICK

My asthma's kicking in.

He wheezes and puts his hands on his knees.

AMANDA

Psychosomatic. All in your head.

She smooths back her ponytail.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOPPING CENTER

Erin and Glenn burst through the door of a CAKE SHOP. A CASHIER looks up at them.

ERIN

Gimme the clue!

CASHIER

Excuse me?

ERIN

The clue! About the wedding cake!

CASHIER

Ummm, I don't think --

GLENN

-- Babe. I think it's the wrong cake shop.

He points to the display case - all BACHELORETTE CAKES. Dicks galore.

ERIN

You've gotta be kidding me!

GLENN

I know, who would buy that?!

Erin dips her finger in a cake - licks the icing. Mmmm.

CASHIER

Hey that ball was made to order!

She runs to the parking lot - looks around frantically.

ERIN

We're gonna need a car.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEDDING CAKE SHOP

Haylie and Jake run out of the shop - COVERED IN CAKE.
They've got another envelope.

Erin and Glenn run past them - what the hell?

HAYLIE

Sucks to be you guys!

Erin gives her the finger.

INT. WEDDING CAKE SHOP

A ROW OF MINI WEDDING CAKES line the store. A BAKER stands
over them officially.

BAKER

Inside one of these cakes is your next
clue. I have instructions from your
parents to make sure you get the clue by
"caking" each other in the face.

Erin picks up the first one - chocolate.

ERIN

Remember I love you!

She winds up to cake him.

GLENN

Wait! Why can't I cake you? You know I
can't deal with ... that sticky feeling.

ERIN

It's a cake in your face. It's like the oldest form of humor.

GLENN

Yeah but it doesn't stay on your face. I really like this shirt.

ERIN

Glenn, you have it in every color. Along with the entire Manhattan male workforce. Come on, be spontaneous, for me.

He looks unsure.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Glenn! We lost the last game because of you!

GLENN

(whispering)

I hate cake, I'm a salt guy.

Erin clenches her fists ... and PUTS A CAKE IN HER OWN FACE.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Are you crazy?!

ERIN

No, I'm fun. And I'm winning this game.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE

Two KIDS BIKES with training wheels lean against a house. Nick scribbles a note.

AMANDA

Tell them we'll bring them candy later.

He slides the note under the door and they're off ... big people on little bikes.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WEDDING CAKE SHOP

Erin is COMPLETELY COVERED IN CAKE. Glenn, squeaky clean.

Glenn reads the next clue.

GLENN

No need to cry should you lose, a cheaper venue there is to choose.

He googles furiously.

ERIN

Glenn! You can't google riddles.

He doesn't look up.

ERIN (CONT'D)

I'll be outside when you're done not helping.

GLENN

Okay Ms. "All of a Sudden you Really Care about a Wedding." One year let's just come to your parents house and relax --

She's out of there.

EXT. WEDDING CAKE SHOP

Erin passes by A SHIRTLESS GUY who leans against the building, posing. He turns around - Erin laughs. It's PETEY WILLMAN, 34, the kind of guy who was born to charm. And he's wearing a PILGRIM HAT and BUCKLE SHOES.

ERIN

Oh my God *Petey*?

PETEY

Wow! This is exactly how I've always wanted to run into you ... you look ...

He gives her an approving once over.

PETEY (CONT'D)

Edible.

ERIN

You look ... like a pilgrim at a gay bar. What are you doing here?

PETEY

Oh you know, just good ol' Mr. November.

He points to a PHOTOGRAPHER.

ERIN

When did the national memo go out
requiring all firemen to do a sexy
calendar?

PETEY

Haha.

He poses for the camera. Flash. Just as ...

Amanda and Nick pedal up on their bikes and race inside.

PETEY (CONT'D)

Ahhh. When *will* the national memo go out
to the Cole family that your clue hunt
borders on abusive?

ERIN

That obvious huh?

They look inside at Amanda starting to throw cakes. Erin
looks antsy.

PETEY

If you're done having food fights by
tonight, a bunch of us are heading over
to White Sands. You should come.

Erin gets an idea.

ERIN

Sounds fun. Hey, any chance I could
borrow your car? I'll owe you big time.

He shakes his head. And tosses her the keys.

Erin squeals and jumps on him - cake everywhere.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Ooops. Pretend it's pumpkin pie.

She races around the corner - collides with Glenn.

GLENN

It's town hall!

CUT TO:

INT. TOWN HALL

A quaint government building ... with a massive line at the
notary counter. Haylie and Jake stand towards the back.

A couple of people eye their cake covered clothes and let them go ahead.

HAYLIE

'Scuse me, would you mind if we cut ahead? We're in a huuuge hurry.

A BIG LADY stares back at her.

BIG LADY

Believe me, I'm in a huger hurry to divorce my lazy ass husband.

She holds up her DIVORCE PAPERS.

JAKE

(whispering)

See, that's another reason I'm glad I'm marrying you. There's no divorce in your family.

Her face freezes.

HAYLIE

Sooo??

JAKE

So I'm psyched to marry someone who has no divorce in their family. That means you have a seventy-eight percent chance of not getting divorced yourself. Which is sweet for me.

Haylie is way guilty.

EXT. TOWN HALL

Haylie and Jake run out - NEW ENVELOPE in hand. She spots something and pulls Jake behind a tree.

Erin and Glenn jump out of a JEEP and go inside.

HAYLIE

(from behind the tree)

They have a car!

Haylie runs to the car. It's still running.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

And it's on! Should we take it?

JAKE
Whoa, your call, hamburger. It's your
sister, d'you want to?

HAYLIE
Do you want to?

JAKE
You can't ask the question back to me. I
asked you first.

HAYLIE
Uhhhh ... I don't know!

JAKE
Wrong answer. Make a decision.

Haylie rolls her eyes.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Come on Hayl, you can do it.

HAYLIE
A, we don't have time for this and B, I
just like to include you in my life
choices.

JAKE
Well I want some things to be your
decision. Go for it, be like Amanda.

HAYLIE
Oh right.

JAKE
Well, at least she does what *she* wants.
You know she'd already have her
internship schedule highlighted on the
calender if it were her.

HAYLIE
Fine. Get in the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD

A car HONKS and SWERVES around Amanda and Nick riding their
kid bikes, dripping cake.

Amanda almost chokes on a chunk of frosting. She tries to
clean it off her face.

AMANDA

Great, I'm gonna be all broken out for the anniversary party tomorrow.

She looks back at him.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

We're so behind it's not even funny.

NICK

My mom will disown me if I get married at town hall.

AMANDA

I'll disown you if you make us get married at town hall.

NICK

You don't understand, Indians are obsessed with huge weddings. Do you know how many cousins I have?!

AMANDA

Maybe I'd understand if you'd ever taken me to one of them. Pedal faster!!!

Nick somehow teeters, even with the training wheels. She shakes her head at his struggle.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

This is so not how I pictured my weekend. But it's fine, it's totally fine.

NICK

What Amoodle?

She smiles.

AMANDA

Just saying how great this is.

A JEEP speeds past them.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN HALL - PARKING LOT

Erin stands in an empty handicapped parking spot.

ERIN

It was right here.

GLENN

Maybe it got towed? This is a handicap spot Er. Not the most responsible place to park.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JEEP

Haylie weaves lanes as Jake reads the clue.

JAKE

No school for the summer. For parents, a bummer. Send your kids here and your nap is near. (beat) Wow that makes no sense.

HAYLIE

What d'you do in the summer?

JAKE

Get a tan?

EXT. BEACH

The jeep pulls up to a packed beach. They run to a LIFEGUARD SHACK.

INT. LIFEGUARD SHACK

Two awkward teens makeout behind a desk. They pull apart instantly when the door opens. Behind them is an old portrait of a distinguished looking man.

GANGLY TEEN

(stuttering)

Welcome to McKinley beach. How may I be of service?

HAYLIE

Do you have our clue?

Jake points to the painting.

JAKE

William McKinley huh?

GANGLY TEEN

Huh?

HAYLIE

Do you have our clue?!

JAKE

William McKinley? One of four presidents
assassinated in office?

GANGLY TEEN

Never heard of him.

HAYLIE

So, no clue?

He stares back at her blankly. There's clearly no clue here.
Haylie drags Jake out of the shack. He yells over his
shoulder.

JAKE

Check out Dead Presidents, History
Channel. Best show on TV.

HAYLIE

And don't be embarrassed about sex. I
had my first orgasm when I was ten!

They book it down the boardwalk.

JAKE

Ten?!

HAYLIE

I didn't know it was! I just knew I
didn't wanna stop humping my stuffed
animals.

Jake laughs.

JAKE

Best. Fiance. Ever.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN HALL

Nick and Amanda stand on the steps of town hall, holding
their next clue.

NICK

I don't know... Mensa camp? Space camp?
Drama camp?

AMANDA

Or just camp period. No wonder you can't play sports.

NICK

I'm asthmatic!

An ICE CREAM truck pulls up in front of them, blaring the typical tune. The driver jumps out and takes a cooler into town hall. Amanda eyes him, and eyes the truck, which still plays the music.

AMANDA

You still have that pen?

Nick looks at her like she's nuts.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I cannot have a town hall wedding. Plus you wanna make your mom happy, right?

Nick scribbles a note.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Tell him we'll bring him candy later.

NICK

It's an ice cream truck.

AMANDA

Tell him we'll bring him Hustler later.

NICK

You're sure you want to do this? Consider how you'll feel later when ---

AMANDA

Stop counseling me!!

He flinches. She takes a deep breath. And pulls her hair back into a tight ponytail.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Come on sweetheart. We're going to camp.

EXT. CAMP HIAWATHA

Amanda and Nick pull the ice cream truck to a screeching stop at the entrance to a picturesque camp. All camp activity - painting, riding horses, playing tag - comes to a dead halt.

Right on cue, hundreds of SCREAMING KIDS storm the truck.

AMANDA

Oh how cute.

Nick's face says the opposite. They try to leave.

SCREAMING BOY

Can I get a rocket pop?!

SCREAMING GIRL

Klondike bar please!

SCREAMING BOY 2

Flying sauuuucer!!!

AMANDA

Okay, getting a bit less cute. We have to find the clue!

Nick looks out at the sea of kids rocking their truck. They're being blocked in.

NICK

Oh my God I'm so glad we have another five to ten years of quiet.

Amanda freezes.

AMANDA

What's that supposed to mean?

NICK

They're just so loud --

AMANDA

No, What do you mean *five to ten* years?

NICK

Ummm, five years? When my practice is set and we have kids.

Uh oh.

AMANDA

(calmly)

Noodle, we're having kids in two years. Like I've always said. I've always said my whole life that I will have a child before I turn thirty. That's just the normal progression of a couple.

The kids keep on yelling for ice cream.

NICK

Okay Amoodle. I just assumed that we'd be married for awhile before we started a family.

She starts to lose it a little now. Plus a TINY CAMPER climbs in the truck and throws ice cream out to his friends.

AMANDA

Hey get outta here!

The kid sticks his tongue out.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Color me an idiot for thinking that when you proposed, you were agreeing to the things I wanted! I'm having kids soon!

NICK

Alright, it's just my mom said that she was glad --

AMANDA

-- I don't care what your *mom* said! And while we're at it, I'm sorry if your mom wants a huge Indian wedding but I'm getting married in a beautiful church and wearing a beautiful white dress like all my friends!

NICK

Amood-

AMANDA

And don't call me Amoodle when I'm angry.

She pushes through the kids and climbs out.

NICK

(to the kid in truck)
She's not usually like this.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

Erin's on the side of the road - hitchhiker thumb out.

GLENN

Do you know the statistics on hitch hiking?

ERIN

No could you google them for me?

A car slows down - Erin pulls her shirt off one shoulder.
Car doesn't stop.

GLENN

I'm a little confused, you didn't even want to do this whole game thing in the first place. Now you're prostituting for a ride?

ERIN

Strippers are not prostitutes. And what, I can't change my mind? You're the one that always wanted to get married, I thought you'd be happy that I'm actually into it.

Glenn brings her hitch hiking hand down.

GLENN

I'm sorry I didn't let you cake me. Do you want me to smash my blackberry into my face in solidarity?

Erin sighs.

ERIN

No, I just need you to work on what we talked about.

GLENN

I know. Sometimes I forget you think we're boring. Because I don't think we're boring. Is this a boring conversation?

She gives him a look. Brings her thumb back up.

ERIN

You don't bore me. Us after five years bores me. I'm just afraid of turning into one of those couples. Like the ones that go out to dinner and order fancy food but then don't even talk to each other and just stare at their caramelized baby carrots all night --

Glenn smiles finally and puts his thumb out too.

GLENN

Erin. I love you. I'll work on it.

He jumps up and does a weird dance move. Just as a truck pulls over next to them.

ERIN

Yes!

They climb in.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP HIAWATHA

Amanda and Nick follow a COUNSELOR and FIVE KIDS through woods.

Amanda hyperventilates.

NICK

What's wrong?

AMANDA

I'm freaking out about freaking out, okay? It's not normal to yell like that. Everyone probably think I'm psycho.

NICK

It's okay to "freak out" sometimes. You can't always be perfect. You're kinda cute when you yell. Of course I'd prefer if it wasn't directed at me... but I'm proud of you for losing your cool. It's sexy. And it doesn't matter what "everyone" thinks, cuz you're not psycho.
(off her look)
Sorry, I'll stop counseling you.

AMANDA

Actually, that time made sense.

Her breathing goes back to normal. Just as they stop in front of a MASSIVE ZIPLINE. Nick goes from calm to terrified in a millisecond.

COUNSELOR

One of these five campers holds your next clue. You must zipline across with one camper at a time. Only after they're on the other side will they be able to tell you if they hold the clue or not.

AMANDA

(sotto to Nick)

I have a shortcut.

Amanda kneels down in front of the kids.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 Okay you silly billy's, which one of you
 has it?

She grins. Five hands go up. She frowns.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
 I have a whole ice cream truck back there
 for kids who tell the truth.

Four hands go down.

BEGIN ZIPLINE MONTAGE

- Amanda and the counselor strap Nick into a harness.
- Haylie and Jake pull into the camp, jump out of the Jeep. A counselor and five kids greet them.
- Nick grabs a CHUBBY KID whose hand is still raised. Hefts him up with great effort ... Amanda smiles proudly.
- On the other side of the zipline, Amanda tears open an ENVELOPE. It reads: GO WHERE THE HEART IS! Nick takes off still in the harness.
- Jake harnesses up, Haylie grabs his butt.
- Jake ziplines across. Oops, he forgot a kid. He pulls himself back across.
- A truck pulls through the camp gate. Erin and Glenn wave goodbye.
- Jake zips across holding a kid and Haylie.
- Haylie rips open an ENVELOPE. They make a run for it.
- Erin and Glenn harness up in front of FIVE WILD KIDS.

End Zipline Montage.

The five campers karate chop each other. A boy, CHUCK, stands really close to the ledge.

COUNSELOR #2
 Get back from the ledge!

CHUCK
 Yeah right!!

He waves one foot over.

COUNSELOR #2

Chuck. I am very serious. Get. Back. Now.

She looks at Glenn and Erin.

COUNSELOR #2 (CONT'D)

Everyone be nice to your new friends.

She runs away.

ERIN

Wait! We're not --

Counselor's gone.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Fine, just get the clue.

GLENN

That's not what the rules were.

ERIN

Glenn, we have no time left! Get the frickin' clue.

GLENN

Great Erin. Are you gonna teach our kids they don't have to follow rules?

(to Chuck)

Hi Buddy.

Chuck KICKS GLENN IN THE BALLS. Hard. Glenn bowls over in pain.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Fuck!!

The kids all perk up and shout ...

KIDS

FUCK!!

Erin is livid.

ERIN

You're winning me over with how great you are with children.

Chuck beats his chest.

CHUCK

Chuck rhymes with Fuck. Chuck rhymes with Fuck.

ERIN

Perfect. I'm so glad we're gonna get a good samaritan award ... instead of a *wedding*.

Erin picks up a LITTLE GIRL to zipline with her. She cries at the top of her lungs. They can't get her to shut up.

GLENN

Pleaaaaaase just tell me what will make you stop doing that.

LITTLE GIRL

Caaaaandy!!!!

Erin reaches into her back pocket. A couple squished skittles! Erin hands them to her - she downs them in one swallow.

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)

Did you really think I was allowed to have these? My mom's gonna kill you. You're the worst counselor ever.

GLENN

Well I'm gonna tell your mom that you lied. You're the worst little girl ever.

The girl starts sobbing again.

LITTLE GIRL

I'm only si-i-i-x.

ERIN

And your "I'll be a perfect dad" streak is ruined ... She's gonna hurl a rainbow tonight.

Glenn looks around ... spots the clue in one kid's pocket.

GLENN

Fine, you win.

They rush the kid.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK

Amanda and Nick sit in BUMPER TO BUMPER TRAFFIC. Nick has popsicle all over his face. Amanda sticks her head out the window to look at the hold up.

INT. JEEP

Haylie and Jake sit in traffic. Haylie twiddles her thumbs. Looks over at Jake. Deep breath.

HAYLIE

Hey, 'member what you said before about the whole divorce thing?

Jake half pays attention.

JAKE

Ummm yeah, hang on ---

Traffic clears just as the light turns RED. Jake looks both ways and RUNS THE LIGHT.

A SIREN wails.

Haylie glances behind them.

HAYLIE

A ticket's way less than a wedding!!
Gooo!!

EXT. STREET

Erin and Glenn RIDE HORSES down the sidewalk. They gallop full speed past the stopped traffic.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK

Amanda floors the truck - it jerks. Ice cream truck tune comes back on.

Police siren is getting closer. Amanda glances in the rearview mirror and sees Haylie's car.

AMANDA

Hold on!!!

She swerves around a BROKEN DOWN CAR that's blocking the lane, and makes a sharp right ... onto their street.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT LAWN

Harry and Susan do YOGA. Susan holds a HEAD STAND until --

The sounds of TIRES, a POLICE SIREN, and an ice cream truck.
She falls.

Harry still holds his upside down pose.

HARRY

I win.

He comes out of the pose. His feet hit the ground and the pedometer beeps wildly.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I won!!

Ice cream truck and Jeep speed down the block. Cop car follows right behind. Erin and Glenn even further behind.

Amanda's head hangs out the window as they take the lead.

AMANDA

Wedding time for meeeee!!

Amanda and Nick screech to a halt in the driveway, tune still playing. She sprints to her parents yoga mats and throws down their clues.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I win!!!

Haylie and Jake screech to a stop.

HAYLIE

No fair!!

They reluctantly get out of the car - the COP writes a ticket.

Erin, totally out of breath, rides up.

ERIN

You stole my car!!!

The horse neighs.

The cop raises his eyebrow.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Not stole stole.

The ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD is now standing on their porches and lawns.

HARRY

And we have a clue hunt winner!

He hands medallions to Amanda and Nick. They are triumphant.

Harry marks the giant tally board. Nick and Amanda: 1. Haylie and Jake: 1. Erin and Glenn: 0.

NEIGHBOR

(yelling from across the street)
Who's winning?

HARRY

Amanda and Haylie are tied for first!

JAKE

(to Haylie)
We'll win the next one.

Jake pulls Haylie to him, kisses her forehead.

JAKE (CONT'D)

So what were you saying before?

She's caught off guard. Big, fake smile.

HAYLIE

Nothing.

She squeezes him back, totally guilty-faced.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

A beautiful summer night. Amanda jogs - headphones blasting. She's a woman on a mission.

INT. HOUSE

Haylie sits at the dining room table making ANNIVERSARY PARTY DECORATIONS. She wears a Hello Kitty pajama set. She attacks a stack of papers with SCISSORS - a little scary. Harry notices.

HARRY

Sweetheart? Games got you down?

HAYLIE

No. Why would you think that?

Scissors attack another decoration.

HARRY

If you don't win this year it's okay. You know it's not about *winning*. It's about enjoying a little healthy competition.

Haylie stares at him.

HAYLIE

Really Dad? Maybe it's wasn't about winning when we were playing for a stupid trophy to add --

She motions to the TROPHY CASE.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

-- To that! But we're playing for our *weddings*, ring a bell?!

HARRY

You know it's not the wedding that's important, it's the marriage. No one's stopping you from getting married. It's just a day, just a bunch of show for other people --

HAYLIE

-- No. No it's not. My wedding is for *me*. It has to be perfect, I'm doing it right this time. You're supposed to have *one* wedding. *One* guy for the rest of your life.

Harry kisses her forehead.

HARRY

Jake's a lucky guy. Whatever you did in the past doesn't change that.

She makes a final snip on a decoration and throws it on the floor. It reads: "SO HAPPY TOGETHER"

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Erin goes through Amanda's drawers. Something catches her eye on the counter ... bling. Amanda's engagement ring.

She slips it on her finger and admires her hand ...

Amanda swings the door open. Sweaty. Erin throws her hand behind her back.

AMANDA

Hey --

She sees what Erin's wearing.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

That's my Tory Burch dress!

She points at the dress Erin's wearing. Phew.

ERIN

Sorry, can I borrow it? All I own are t-shirts.

AMANDA

I've noticed. Fine, but don't stink it up.

Amanda rummages through her travel jewelry box.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

So are you gonna tell on Haylie for stealing your car? You might be able to get her disqualified ... Narrow the playing field.

ERIN

No, it's fine, I'm an adult, I'm not gonna play her games.

(beat)

I'll just get back at her another way.

Amanda dumps out the contents of the box.

AMANDA

Where's my ring??

She frantically opens and closes every drawer in sight.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh my god, where's my ring?

Erin, amused, lets her freak out for a bit.

ERIN

Amanda? I tried your ring on.

She holds up her hand.

AMANDA

Oh my god you gave me a heart attack.

She pulls at Erin's finger ... it doesn't budge. Uh oh.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh my god you're giving me a heart attack!

INT. FIRE STATION

A SAW comes at Erin's hand. A FIREMAN holds her down.

ERIN

I'm gonna kill you!!

AMANDA

I'm gonna kill YOU!! That ring is a family heirloom!!

ERIN

I just wanted to see what a real ring looked like.

AMANDA

Then your fiance should've bought you a real ring!

ERIN

Yes Amanda, I'm aware of that.

The saw gets closer.

Petey rushes down the stairs in full on fireman gear.

PETEY

This was the emergency I got called in for?

He gets closer and Erin realizes who it is.

ERIN

Oh god this can't get worse.

He surveys Erin's finger. It's all black and blue and grossly swollen. He holds her finger and looks at her seriously.

PETEY

You didn't tell me you were engaged.

Gulp. She doesn't want to tell him.

ERIN
It's Amanda's.

Petey is relieved. A moment. Erin doesn't notice the SAW coming at her.

It CHOPS THROUGH THE RING. Erin holds eye contact with Petey as Amanda SCREAMS in total agony.

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - LATER

Amanda lays in bed with a box of tissues and a teddy bear. Her eyes are puffy from crying and she munches on snap peas. The ring is taped around her finger.

Her work email is on the computer screen - she types away furiously.

Susan brings in a bowl of potato chips. Amanda points to her peas.

AMANDA
Don't do carbs.

She closes her computer and pouts. Holds up her taped ring.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
How am I gonna tell Nick?

SUSAN
Lucky for you I brought him a surprise.

She pulls a DVD from a blockbuster bag. Slumdog Millionaire.

AMANDA
Mom! Just because he's Indian doesn't mean he's obsessed with that movie.

Susan sits down next to her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
His mom passed this ring down to him. He's gonna flip out. He's really bad at dealing with his own grief.

SUSAN
I'm sure he'll be fine. It's not the ring that's important you know.

AMANDA

Yeah I know. It's our relationship.
Which is almost as broken as this ring.

Susan hugs her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

We've never fought this much before, I
swear.

SUSAN

You guys have a lot of differences, it's
ok to disagree. God knows your dad and I
do.

Beat.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

What about Nick's parents? Maybe he's not
used to talking things out.

Amanda is embarrassed.

AMANDA

I don't *exactly* know... They don't know
about me.

Off Susan's surprised face.

EXT. WHITE SANDS BEACH - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A jeep rolls up to a private beach -a sign reads DO NOT
TRESPASS. It parks.

ERIN

I could've driven you know.

PETEY

You'd never find this place in a million
years.

ERIN

One never forgets the place of her first
arrest.

PETEY

Ah come on, we weren't arrested. Just
chased. It was exciting.

They jump over the fence. Erin shakes her head - what's she
doing here?

PETEY (CONT'D)

Race ya to the water?

ERIN

Hey, where's everyone else?

PETEY

Oh. Ah, they all bailed. Something about
"work in the morning."

ERIN

Tomorrow's Sunday.

He reads Erin's look. She's about to say something ... and then takes off running.

PETEY

Hey!! Cheater!

He chases after her.

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda is pretty worked up. She hiccups.

AMANDA

It's reverse racism! I mean I know I'm white, but I'm a good catch! He's just scared to tell his parents. So I told him that he had to tell them soon or I'd break up with him...

SUSAN

Sooooo he proposed?

AMANDA

Yeah, he always said the only way he'd tell them about me was if we were engaged.

She gasps. Lightbulb. She sits straight up.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh my God. I tricked him into proposing to me!

Susan stifles a smile as Amanda sits in shock. She grabs a handful of chips and stuffs them in her mouth.

EXT. BEACH - WATER - CONTINUOUS

Erin bobs in the water. Petey looks at her PILE OF CLOTHES and takes his off too.

ERIN

Hey I left my shirt on!

He runs in.

PETEY

You already got a sneak peak at my amazing fireman bod earlier so off with the shirt.

ERIN

Yeah I guess a guy leaving his shirt on is pretty stupid. If I didn't have boobs I'd take my shirt off.

PETEY

You're still weird. I like that.

ERIN

Yeah I don't know why I just said that.

Petey goes underwater.

He comes back up for air - really close to her. Goes back under ...

Erin shrieks as her foot is pulled from below. She goes under. Erin and Petey look at each other underwater. He lets go of her foot, they both shoot back up.

Erin gasps for breath - she looks pretty cute.

ERIN (CONT'D)

You're an ass.

He moves her soaking hair off her face. Erin stops breathing for a second ... He wraps his arms around her neck. She goes along with it.

Petey leans in to kiss her. She closes her eyes and then at the last second opens them and pushes him away.

ERIN (CONT'D)

I can't.

PETEY

Still with your man?

She nods yes.

PETEY (CONT'D)
He doesn't know how to swim?

Erin doesn't answer.

PETEY (CONT'D)
Or you didn't invite him?

No answer.

PETEY (CONT'D)
Mmm Hmm.

She spits water at him. He goes under again. Erin throws her head back and screams.

PETEY (CONT'D)
Hey you still on a mission to visit every country in the world?

She laughs.

ERIN
Oh my god I haven't thought about that in forever. Yeah, that plan became a casualty of growing up.

PETEY
Growing up or settling?

ERIN
Alright enough. I'm happy, I own a travel store. I get to travel vicariously, get it?

PETEY
That's cool. (beat) You wanna travel back in time? We can get crizazy like we're eighteen? I mean, if you're cool with being friends.

ERIN
As a cucumber.
(beat)
You know, like cool as a --

PETEY
I got it.

He grins at her goofy attempt at cool.

INT. BAR

Erin rides the MECHANICAL BULL. She's having a blast.

PETEY
Wooohooo that's my girl!!

She blows him a kiss and throws her SOAKING WET HAIR back - it sticks to her forehead.

INT. JEEP - LATER

Petey and Erin pull up to her parents' house. Erin's hair is still soaking; she shivers a little.

PETEY
Oh man, you're freezing. Here.

He reaches into the back and grabs a sweatshirt.

ERIN
Oh, uh, it's okay. I mean, I'm home already. But thanks.

He unlocks the car door for her.

ERIN (CONT'D)
That was fun. Who knew I was so good at bull riding?

PETEY
I always had a hunch.

She smiles. A moment.

ERIN
Alrighty. Thanks again.

She kisses him on the cheek and jumps out.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

The shower runs as Erin barges in to the bathroom.

GLENN
Whoa, someone's in here.

ERIN
Just me.

GLENN

It's completely absurd that your parents don't have a lock on this thing. I don't wanna walk in on Jake's fact reading sessions. How were your friends?

ERIN

Huh?

GLENN

Your friends --

ERIN

Fine! Fine. Hey, remember when we used to talk about going on an around the world trip?

GLENN

Ha, circa age twenty-two? Yep, that wasn't the most responsible idea we ever had.

ERIN

Forget it. (sexily) There room for me in there?

He pops his head out - he's wearing a shower cap.

GLENN

Babe, I don't wanna be your shower assistant.

She flushes the toilet on purpose. He squeals as he's doused in cold water.

ERIN

Excuse me for wanting to have a little fun with my fiance.

GLENN

There's nothing fun about you stealing all the water and making me hand you things while I freeze in the corner.

Erin sits on the toilet and breathes deeply.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Panic attack?

She nods yes.

GLENN (CONT'D)

I'll shower with you at home. It'll be fine.

Fine. Always fine.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM

Glenn is fast asleep, Erin lies on her back with her eyes wide open. Glenn tries to cuddle her and she pushes him away.

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM

Nick reaches his hand down from the top bunk, searching for Amanda's. She stares at it, then turns the other way.

INT. HAYLIE'S BEDROOM

Haylie and Jake are sleeping soundly, completely entwined.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

The Coles stand on the dock of a huge lake. A banner waves in the winds: COLE WEDDING CHALLENGE. GAME #3: WATER SPORTS!

The whole group, minus Glenn, stand stretching. Same crowd of neighbors from the first game is gathered around. Erin glances around anxiously - where is he?

JAKE

There's only a five percent chance of rain today ... perfect day for water sports.

NICK

(to Amanda)

I'm so bad with water.

AMANDA

How can you be bad with *water*?

JAKE

She's right, our bodies are sixty-five percent water.

NICK

I've had it with your facts wikiped-i-dude.

The crowd cheers at the sight of Glenn running, out of breath, to join Erin. He holds a shoe box.

ERIN

What is that?

GLENN

Aqua socks. So I don't have to feel the fish.

He takes them out of the box.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Good idea right?

She doesn't look at him.

Harry and Susan blow their whistles in unison.

HARRY

Alright gang! It's the morning of the big day and what better way to start than seeing who's got what it takes in the water? As always, the first team to get to the other side of the lake wins. Follow the signs along the way.

Harry takes WEDDING VEILS out of a bag.

HARRY (CONT'D)

But there's a new twist this year. If you lose your wedding veil, you're outta here.

He makes the baseball "You're out" motion.

SUSAN

And the men will wear these.

BOW TIES. She clips them around their necks.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

(to couples)

Word to the wise - working as a team will always get you out ahead.

The girls rush to put on their veils. Not looking thrilled.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

On your mark, get set...

The crowd reacts. A BUNCH OF GUYS in jerseys grunt in unison.

HARRY
(into megaphone)
GO!!

Haylie and Jake book it with professional strides to a boathouse. NEON SIGNS point to CANOES and LIFE JACKETS.

They expertly snap up their life jackets, grab OARS and drag a canoe to the water. They jump in and take off.

The others race over to the boathouse. Erin loads up the canoe in a flash, Glenn struggles with his aqua socks. He can't quite figure them out. Tries to put his sneakers back on but now he can only find one.

ERIN
Just go barefoot!

He looks at her like she's nuts.

GLENN
I have sensitive feet! Are you gonna let our kids run around shoeless in the wilderness?

Erin shakes her head, super frustrated. She glances over to Amanda and Nick.

Amanda is just as frustrated, trying to get Nick into his life jacket. He doesn't get it. He somehow has hooked his jacket so that one of his arms is stuck.

Amanda grabs him and tugs it out. She drags him, and the boat to the water.

She holds the canoe and waits for Nick.

NICK
I can't go in front.

AMANDA
You also just said you can't steer. I have to sit in the back.

He shakily steps in. The canoe rocks.

NICK
How do I do it?

AMANDA
Just get in!

He steadies himself with great effort, squats and crawls to the front. Turns around and gives a thumbs up to the crowd. They cheer. They take off... slowly, with Amanda doing most of the work.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Wow this rowing is almost as hard as knowing you only proposed so it'd be easier to tell your parents about me.

Nick's caught off guard.

NICK

That's not--

AMANDA

--Just row.

EXT. LAKE

Haylie and Jake paddle up to the other side of the lake. None of the other couples are even close. They high five. A neon sign points to a few makeshift swim lanes leading through a narrow part of the lake.

JAKE

Never thought I'd say this but I'd rather take that stick-in-my-pee-hole STD test than play another game.

HAYLIE

You're not having fun? I love this crap.

They drag the boat up on the sand and take their clothes off, bathing suits underneath.

JAKE

You're funny.

HAYLIE

What do you mean? Though thank you.

They both put on goggles - ridiculous looking.

JAKE

Nothing, just you're so competitive with your sisters, and so sure of what you want when you're with them.

HAYLIE

What's funny about that?

JAKE

I'm just saying.

HAYLIE

Is this the decision thing again?

He shrugs. She runs into the water, splashes him.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

I will be better at making decisions, I promise.

JAKE

Swear?

HAYLIE

On Fluffy's grave I swear to decide about FIT this weekend.

He runs in after her, goes in for a romantic kiss ... and dunks her under instead.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

The veil!

She puts a soaking veil back on her head.

They take off, swimming in perfect form down the makeshift lanes just as --

Amanda and Nick's canoe is head to head with Erin and Glenn's. They both paddle furiously, continuously glancing over at each other.

Erin and Glenn are barely in the lead. Amanda dips her oar in the lake and splashes water at Erin, trying to slow her.

ERIN

Hey!

She splashes back, Amanda's face is doused.

AMANDA

I'm wearing contacts you b-word!

She tries to splash Erin back but can't see anything and douses Nick instead. Nick stops rowing and takes a deep breath.

NICK

One, two, three...

Erin and Glenn reach the shore, strip down to their suits and jump back in the water.

ERIN

Too bad you were too big for swim team!

AMANDA

Too bad you're a horrible sister!

(to Nick)

What are you doing, come on! They're beating us and she just called me fat!

Nick steps out and drags the boat in.

NICK

Amoodle, you're kind of scaring me right now.

She puts the goggles on his head and pulls his t-shirt off.

AMANDA

Do you want to marry me or not?!

Nick nods, frightened.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Then, they can't win - we'll all be tied!

She dives in expertly. Nick steps in the water hesitantly. She's already halfway to Erin and Glenn. Nick doggie paddles to her.

NICK

You know I'm not the best swimmer.

She groans and puts his arms around her.

AMANDA

Hold on.

She swims with him on her back. It's torture.

EXT. LAKE

Haylie and Jake finish the swimming section.

An OUT OF BREATH GUY runs up alongside the lake.

OUT OF BREATH GUY

The others just started swimming. You're way in the lead!

Jimmy, still in boyscout gear, stands near a sign that points to a small motor boat and water skis to the left. To the right, empty woods... Jake gets an idea.

JAKE

(whispers to Jimmy)
I'll give you twenty bucks if you can stall the others for a few minutes.

Haylie raises her eyebrows.

HAYLIE

Really, that's all you need? A few minutes?

EXT. WOODS

Jake and Haylie make out behind a tree. Jimmy watches, mission completely forgotten.

EXT. LAKE

Amanda still struggles to swim with Nick on her back. A TEEN on a JET SKI whirs past them. She flails her arms and thrashes around to get the guy's attention. Nick falls off her back.

NICK

Water up my nose, ughhh!

AMANDA

Hey, you! I need your jet ski!

The jet ski circles back.

JET SKI TEEN

You okay?

AMANDA

Yeah, it's just... can you help us for a sec?

The kid pulls Nick onto the jet ski, holds his hand out for Amanda. She grabs it ... and yanks the kid into the water. She climbs onto the jet ski in a flash.

NICK

What are you doing!?!??

AMANDA

Hold on!

JET SKI TEEN
Hey!! GET OFF MY JET SKI!!

AMANDA
I have a whiny fiance and a wedding to win!

She revs the engine and speeds away, leaving the teen bobbing in the wake behind them. Nick screams and holds on for dear life.

EXT. LAKE

Erin and Glenn still swim, starting to get tired. Erin stops for a breath as Amanda whirs past them on the jet ski, speeding to the dock where the next sign is.

ERIN
Aarrrrghhhh!

EXT. WOODS

Jake and Haylie look up from making out.

JAKE
Jimmy?

Jimmy pokes his head out from behind the next tree.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I hear people!

JIMMY
Ooops. Forgot to stall them!

JAKE
Come on dude!

Jimmy shrugs apologetically.

JIMMY
Sorry, boobs.

Jake and Haylie quickly try to compose themselves - but his bow tie is tangled in her bathing suit straps.

They struggle to get apart as they watch the other couples gain on them.

HAYLIE
Noooooo!

EXT. DOCK

Three boats with WATER SKIS are tied to a dock.

A neon sign reads - WATER SKI TO FINISH LINE.

Amanda expertly pulls the jet ski to the dock and jumps out.

AMANDA

D'you think you can drive the boat?

Nick shakes his head - noooo way.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Have you ever been on water skis?

He shakes his head - noooo way.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

First time for everything.

EXT. LAKE

Amanda zooms through water. Nick's face is a picture of horror as he hangs on for dear life. He swallows about half the lake.

NICK

OH MY KRIIIISSHNA!!

AMANDA

YOU'RE DOING GREAT!

EXT. DOCK

Erin, Glenn, Haylie and Jake make it to the water skis at the same time.

The girls stare each other down as they get in.

HAYLIE

(to Jake)

I know this lake like I know the freckles on your butt. I'm driving.

ERIN

(to Glenn)

Don't even think about it, I'm the better driver.

Haylie and Jake are off first.

Glenn's taking awhile getting his aqua socks off so he can fit into the skis.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Why would you ever buy those goddamn things?! They're for twelve-year-olds at camp.

GLENN

I told you, my feet are really ---

ERIN

--- Rhetorical question Glenn.

And they're off.

EXT. LAKE

Amanda's boat still has the lead. Until ...

Nick loses his balance and FALLS. Amanda stops the boat.

AMANDA

GET UP!!!

NICK

I CAN'T!

AMANDA

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T? STAND BACK UP ON THOSE SKIS RIGHT NOW!

She revs the engine and takes off again. Nick stands. His bathing suit is gone - he's NAKED, except for the bow tie. Like a CHIPPENDALE.

Amanda's drives the boat, doesn't realize she's towing a naked Nick behind her.

The other two boats gain speed - closing in behind them.

Amanda glances back.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

AAAAGGGHHH! THE WHOLE LAKE CAN SEE YOUR PRIVATES!!

Haylie pulls up next to Amanda.

HAYLIE
HOLD ON JAKE!!

She turns the boat - spraying Nick even more.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)
Oooops. My bad.

She revs the boat and takes off.

Erin narrows her eyes and focuses ahead.

GLENN
SLOOOOOW DOOOOWN!!!

He looks like the rest of the guys - ready to barf.

Erin just goes faster. She's right behind Amanda now.

They race neck to neck. Amanda turns to check on the flailing Nick and doesn't notice what Erin does ...

A RAMP in the middle of the lake. Erin smiles and turns to avoid it at the last second leaving Amanda and Nick to ...

FLY OVER IT.

Nick screams bloody murder.

EXT. FINISH LINE

The crowd, including Susan and Harry, watch the three couples come zooming in.

Nick goes flying off the ramp. His feet slide out of his skis and he is completely airborne. He flies NAKED through the air - arms flailing wildly.

SUSAN
Oh my God he's nude!

AMANDA
Nooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!

It's just the other two left now. Erin gains on Haylie.

People cheer wildly - nothing like a water race with nudity.

SPECTATOR
Come on Erin!!

Nick finally CRASHES into the water, right in Haylie's path.

HAYLIE
OHHHH SHIIIT!!

She swerves ... heading straight into the path of Erin and Glenn.

GLENN
JUUUUUMP!!

Erin and Glenn both jump into the water as Haylie's boat slams into theirs. Jake goes flying backwards.

ERIN
We can still win if we swim!

They take off swimming.

Crowd goes wild as Glenn and Erin swim to the finish line - boats and other players floating in the water.

Harry marks the giant tally board. All players tied.

Harry grabs the MEGAPHONE.

HARRY
Ladies and Gents of the neighborhood - we have a three way tie! Since we have our big anniversary shindig tonight, the tie breaker will have to be played tomorrow.

Couples bobbing in water do not look happy about this.

INT. BEDROOM

Amanda rushes around her room trying to get ready. She looks like she's about to have a freak out.

Nick holds up two ties - they're both a bit tacky.

NICK
Amoodle?

AMANDA
Neither. People will think you're a weirdo if you wear those.

NICK
Okay I know it's just the loss of the game that's causing you --

AMANDA

-- I'm not in grief! (beat)
Can I just have a second alone?

He leaves.

Erin passes Nick in the hallway.

NICK

Good luck.

Erin sticks her head in the door.

ERIN

Hey Manda? I meant to tell you this morning, I'm really sorry about your ring.

AMANDA

Jeez, that took you long enough.

ERIN

Are you okay?

AMANDA

I'm fine. Fine. A little stressed, that's all. (beat) I just really need to have this wedding. I know you don't understand. You're so perfect and together and ... I don't know, cool.

ERIN

I'm not perf --

AMANDA

-- Yeah, you're like "oh, I'm so modern and chill about relationships." I mean, you come on, you never wanted to get married. I'm not like that okay? I NEED his parents to like me.

ERIN

And the wedding is gonna help that?

AMANDA

Yeah. A big, nice, respectable wedding.

ERIN

I'm not so chill about relationships you know. Just because I'm not into the typical picture perfect life doesn't mean I don't care. I need to win this too.

AMANDA

Right so you can have one more perfect thing in your collection of "Erin's awesome" collectables?

ERIN

No. I don't even know ... honestly, I need the wedding for us. (beat) I mean Glenn and I have kinda been in a rut lately. The only thing I'm *actually* excited about these days is the wedding --

A CRASH from outside. Amanda pulls back the curtain. Jake and Haylie on top of rakes they've knocked over, making out.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Barf. New love.

AMANDA

I don't think Nick and I have had sex since ... ugh, who knows.

ERIN

Of course they're the only ones not fighting. And having sex.

They both stare at their little sister.

AMANDA

We can't let them win. It's only fair, we've put so much more time into our relationships.

Amanda thinks for a moment and then ...

AMANDA (CONT'D)

There is one thing we have that they don't.

ERIN

Saddlebags?

AMANDA

Yes. But, I was thinking more like the fact that our fiances know our secrets. Nothing like a little lovers quarrel to throw them off track.

Erin thinks on this ...

ERIN

No, I said I was gonna be the mature one.

Another crash.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Eff it. She stole my car. She deserves
it.

She pokes her head out the window.

ERIN (CONT'D)
Ohhhh Jaa-aaake!

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The minivan is packed to the brim with people.

SUSAN
Harry, you're driving like a grandma. We
want to get there before our guests.

HARRY
I'm carrying precious cargo woman. My
bride of forty years.

They stop at a red light and kiss. The rest of the car is
visibly in a different mood than these two.

EXT. CLUBHOUSE - NIGHT

A community clubhouse on the WATER is decorated for a party.
A DECK area is covered with lights and a banner that reads
SUSAN AND HARRY - HAPPY 40 YEARS!

Photos of the couple through the years are blown up and
placed around the deck.

Friends and relatives fill the place.

Haylie, dressed in what could only be her own design, pours
a glass of champagne and turns to toast Jake. She's beaming.

HAYLIE
To us having a bash like this someday.

JAKE
Gosh Haylie, it sounds like you've said
that before?

HAYLIE
What do you mean?

JAKE

It just didn't sound like you really meant that. Like maybe you've said that before to someone else.

Haylie's face falls.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Is there something you wanna tell me?

She's silent. Jake walks off.

EXT. PARTY - BUFFET

Nick and Glenn stand in front of a pretty serious buffet table. A Shepherds Pie stares back at them.

NICK

Why does the dessert smell like beef?

Amanda taps him on the shoulder.

AMANDA

Because it is. You've never heard of Shepherds Pie silly?

NICK

No Amanda. I've never heard of Shepherds Pie. I won't tell anyone though, I mean what will people think that I don't know what Shepherds Pie is?!

AMANDA

That's not what I meant!

Glenn shoots Nick a look - good luck with that. And leaves.

NICK

I know what you meant Amanda. You meant that shepherds pie and, and ... mini toast things, are more important than tandoori and naan!

AMANDA

Well I'm not the one who decided that telling his parents that I exist in his life meant that we had to get married!

Nick's the one left stunned this time.

EXT. PARTY - DIFFERENT AREA

Erin and Glenn stare at blown up photo of Harry and Susan on their wedding day. They're dancing and throwing their heads back in laughter. Pretty much the opposite of how Erin and Glenn look right now.

GLENN

Huh.

ERIN

Huh?

GLENN

No, I was just saying huh. About the photo.

ERIN

Right.

GLENN

I'm boring you again?

Erin closes her eyes instead of doing what she wants to - scream.

ERIN

I don't know what to do Glenn. It's not like I'm thrilled that we've been fighting all weekend. It's just --

She thinks of the right thing to say. The only thing that she can think of ...

ERIN (CONT'D)

Didn't it ever occur to you that I might want a real ring?

GLENN

You've never wanted to get married. Now you want me to be a psychic and mind read that you actually *did* want the physical embodiment of "a pointless institution?"

ERIN

It's not about that! It's about being romantic for a change. Being, I don't know, a guy that I can fall in love with again.

Again? Glenn's shock is cut off by --

Haylie grabs Erin's arm.

HAYLIE
Did you tell Jake about me being married
before?

ERIN
Okay calm down --

HAYLIE
I'M NOT GONNA CALM DOWN!

Way too loud. Lost of people listening now.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)
Excuse us.

Harry is on a stage as a VIDEO SCREEN comes down.

HARRY
Thank you all for being here tonight. Our
daughters have made us a little surprise
video that we'd love to share with you --

Haylie grabs Erin and drags her somewhere private ... under
the cake table.

ERIN
Are you kidding me right now?!

EXT. PARTY - UNDER THE CAKE TABLE

They're on their knees.

HAYLIE
How could you do that?! I told you he
didn't know!

ERIN
Calm down, you're acting like Amanda!

AMANDA (O.S.)
I can hear you, you b-word! What's that
supposed to mean?!

Amanda pulls up the tablecloth and crawls under.

ERIN
If you want to call me a bitch just call
me a bitch.

AMANDA

Fine! What's that supposed to mean,
bitch!

ERIN

Thank you. You've just been a little not
yourself this weekend.

AMANDA

Oh just say what you mean Ms. Perfect.
You mean crazy.

ERIN

Hey! You were the one that agreed with me
that they don't deserve to win.

HAYLIE

You *both* think that?!

AMANDA

Thanks Erin.

ERIN

You said it first!

EXT. PARTY

The party is silent now except for the video playing - it's
a HOME VIDEO of the girls talking about what great role
models their parents are. Sweet and poignant.

Harry and Susan stare at their cake table - screaming voices
coming out from under it.

HAYLIE (O.S.)

He's not a phase!! He's the man I'm going
to marry!!!

AMANDA (O.S.)

You guys think I'm so crazy? This whole
family should be in an effing loony bin!!

A collective gasp from the party.

Susan and Harry slink down.

SUSAN

(sotto)

Heard that.

Glenn motions to the other guys. The three of them casually
walk towards the table.

GLENN
(to party guests)
Carry on please.

EXT. PARTY - UNDER THE CAKE TABLE

The girls are crouched, looking like they're about to attack each other.

A hand pulls up the tablecloth.

GLENN
Get out of there! Everyone can hear you guys.

ERIN
She started it!

They each point at someone else ... and the war is on.

The girls lunge at each other. Table topples and CAKE GOES FLYING.

Charlie the neighbor gets the brunt of it on his face.

Each guy goes for his fiance. Nick tries to contain Amanda but looks more like he's getting a piggy back ride. Jake holds Haylie by the waist but her arms still flail wildly. Glenn has Erin's hands but she kicks with all her might.

The three couples are now on top of each other - the guys only adding to the mess.

HARRY
Girls! It's our anniversary. Get yourselves together!!

Erin's feet make contact with Jake who falls on Haylie.

Haylie makes a dash at Erin but gets Glenn instead. He lets go.

Erin and Haylie wrestle ... way too close to the water.

With a LOUD SCREAM Amanda breaks free of Nick and joins her sisters on the ground.

Girls wrestle straight into a photo of their parents - it goes tumbling.

Erin reaches for it but in the process trips over the mess they've made. She goes flying INTO THE WATER.

Not to be outdone, Amanda and Haylie follow and continue their brawl in the water.

In the background of the party, their video still plays.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY - LATER

The girls are soaking.

Harry storms to the car with Susan close behind.

HARRY

I've never been so mortified of my family in my entire life.

SUSAN

We thought you'd learn a lesson from these games, not go back in time ten years.

Car door slams.

Amanda cries. Nick wipes a tear away.

NICK

I think maybe you were right about what you said before.

AMANDA

What?

NICK

I wasn't ready to propose to you yet. I'm sorry.

She's *really* crying now.

Jake stands with Haylie.

JAKE

I thought we told each other the truth. How am I supposed to know who the real Haylie is now?

He leaves her stunned.

Glenn looks at the car and then back to Erin.

GLENN

Is this the family you want to raise with me, Erin? You're all totally out of control.

She looks at her shaken sisters.

ERIN

You know what? (beat) I don't know if I even want to raise a family with you at this point. Because I don't mind being a little out of control.

She wrings out her hair.

ERIN (CONT'D)

We got a *lot* out of control tonight. But we're not a bad family Glenn.

Glenn shakes his head and follows the rest of the guys.

Erin, Amanda and Haylie look at the car. Harry rolls down the window.

HARRY

Girls. I think you need time to think about this.

He drives off.

EXT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

The car pulls up to the curb in front of a bar - The guys reluctant to get out.

HARRY

It takes two to tango. Do some thinking, gentlemen.

Glenn, Nick and Jake all pile out. Looking somber.

EXT. STREET

The girls, wet, trudge home.

INT. HAYLIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Haylie sits on her bed, alone. Takes a stack of photos from her night stand - she looks totally different in each photo. Goth, punk, preppy, hippy.

From under her bed she pulls an old box. Inside is her FIRST WEDDING PHOTO. She's super young and super drunk.

She's about to tear it up but instead ... sets it on her night stand.

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amanda, dressed in her sari, lays on the floor. She stares up at the ceiling.

Takes a deep breath and opens a box of stuff. All of the personalized wedding goods.

She flips through it all - the napkins, buttons, pens, stickers. Everything looks cheap and unimportant.

AMANDA

I don't even like buttons.

Puts it all back in the box and throws it out.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Erin sits in front of her laptop. She scrolls through a huge iPhoto display of her and Glenn.

Photo after photo of posed happiness. Nothing candid, fun, or out of the ordinary.

Erin looks down at her candy ring. Takes it off and throws it away.

INT. BAR - LATER

The guys look miserable. A few empties sit on the table.

JAKE

She could've just told me you know?

NICK

You wouldn't have been mad?

JAKE

Nah. People understand things better than you think. I mean, if you love them you love them.

This hits Nick.

NICK
I should've told my parents about her.

GLENN
Wait? Your parents don't know about
Amanda?

Nick shakes his head. Glenn's face looks pretty judgmental.

NICK
I know what everyone thinks. It's just-
it's hard for them and I thought... I
just thought it'd be easier for them to
deal with if they knew it was the real
deal.

It's all clicking.

NICK (CONT'D)
But I've always known it was. They
would've understood.

Nick looks a little more content. Glenn on the other hand
... looks like a mac truck just hit him with the truth.

GLENN
I don't know if we're the real deal.

INT. AMANDA'S BEDROOM

Amanda paces her room, on her cell. On hold. Finally ...

AMANDA
Hello?! No thanks, I'm already a Delta
frequent flier. Are you in India?

She smiles.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Yes, there *is* something you can help me
with.

INT. HAYLIE'S BEDROOM

Haylie takes out a folder - FASHION INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.

An ACCEPTANCE LETTER is inside. She takes a deep breath and
checks "Will be attending." Seals the envelope and puts it
on top of her old wedding photo.

EXT. HOUSE

Four bedroom lights are on next to each other. Three flick off in a row. One remains on.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Susan and Harry do their nightly routine. Even if we didn't know them, we'd be able to figure out that they've been together a long time. They move and flow in sync with each other - Susan hands Harry his floss while he hands her a brush. They hug silently.

HARRY

They'll figure it out.

SUSAN

I still had a wonderful anniversary.

They kiss.

HARRY

Me too. You're not mad I told them to play those crazy games?

SUSAN

You know what? Our daughters are adults. I think they probably learned a thing or two from this weekend.

HARRY

Hopefully they learned to be a little more like their mother.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM

Erin lays in the dark. Tosses and turns. Gets up and tip toes out of her room.

INT. KITCHEN

Erin flicks the lights on and grabs a bunch of stuff from the fridge.

Goes to town baking cookies.

A floorboard creaks. Haylie stands in the doorway.

HAYLIE

I never got why baking made you feel better.

ERIN

The repetitive motion of the wooden spoon is soothing to me. And cookie dough is killer. Wanna help?

Haylie nods and throws in chocolate chips.

ERIN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Hayl. I got so caught up in these dumb games that I thought if I could just get you guys to have a little, tiny fight then maybe you'd lose the next one. Which, now that I say it out loud, is the dumbest idea in the world.

Haylie looks up from stirring.

HAYLIE

Thanks. Sorry about the car thing.

More creaky floorboards. Amanda's in the doorway.

AMANDA

And, maybe, I was a little jealous that you have this new guy who obviously is totally in love with you and doesn't ever want to fight with you.

HAYLIE

Nick doesn't want to fight with you. He's obsessed with you. I mean, he wore that shirt with the picture of you guys on it.

AMANDA

You noticed?!

Haylie nods as Erin pours chips into the bowl that Haylie holds. Amanda grabs a spoon and stirs.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

I know I got a little crazy.

ERIN

We all got crazy.

Beat.

HAYLIE

I know I'm young to get married. You know that right? It's not like I planned to do this now. But I met him and I know he's the one.

(beat)

I was just scared to tell him who I used to be. You guys are so sure of yourselves all the time ... it's harder for me.

ERIN

Oh wow. I thought I couldn't feel worse about what I did.

HAYLIE

It's fine. We all have our things.

AMANDA

This'll make you feel better. I kind of understand why Nick doesn't want to be around me. I mean, I basically tricked him into getting married.

They line up cookie dough on a tray.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

And if that weren't bridezilla enough for you, I didn't even notice that it wasn't actually his idea.

ERIN

You like things to be perfect. It's not the worst quality.

(beat)

I think I've got the kicker ... I'm gonna call off my engagement.

Her sisters' jaws drop.

AMANDA

Well that's fine, right? I mean, you guys didn't want to get married in the first place.

ERIN

No. *I* didn't want to get married. He did. But watching you guys this weekend and thinking about having a wedding for myself ... I realized that maybe I did always want to get married. Just not to Glenn.

The truth shocks Erin a little.

Amanda hugs her as Haylie slides the tray into the oven.

Amanda takes out milk and pours a tall glass.

Erin grabs a pen and writes a note: Dear Mom and Dad, We've been really bad daughters this weekend. Please accept our apology and cookies. Love, Erin, Amanda and Haylie Cole.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Word to the wise - we're never playing those atrocious games again.

AMANDA

Agreed.

HAYLIE

Burn the trophy case.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

Harry and Susan sleep. A KNOCK at the door. Erin comes in and climbs in between her parents.

ERIN

Hello? You up?

She nudges her mom - Susan's eyes open.

SUSAN

Is everything okay?

ERIN

Sorry we ruined your anniversary.

Harry's awake now too.

SUSAN

We're sorry we never realized that making you guys fight for something every year wasn't the best idea.

HARRY

You didn't ruin our anniversary. It was a just a party. What we're celebrating is what matters. Our family is what matters, we don't need a party to know that.

Erin thinks about this for a minute.

ERIN

Will you come tuck me in?

HARRY
I'll never get tired of hearing that
question.

INT. ERIN'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Erin's sound asleep. Glenn watches her from a chair.
She stirs and opens her eyes groggily.

GLENN
Hi. I didn't wanna wake you, I just
couldn't sleep.

ERIN
Do you hate me?

GLENN
The opposite.
(beat)
But I think...

He doesn't know how to say it.

ERIN
I know.

Erin starts to cry.

ERIN (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry Glenn. I don't know how this
happened. It's not your fault, I think
maybe I've always known, deep down, that
we weren't right for me. Maybe that's why
I was okay with never getting married.
And part of me thought that having a baby
with you would change things, make
everything better.

GLENN
I know. I've always, somewhere, sort of
known that. I'm sorry I pretended it was
okay. And I'll never hate you Er.

He hugs her. She rests her head on his shoulder.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Amanda's asleep on the couch. Nick nudges her.

NICK

Amoodle?

Amanda makes a sound.

NICK (CONT'D)

Babe, wake up.

She opens one eye.

AMANDA

Where am I? Why am I on the couch?

A dial tone from the phone that's pressed to her cheek.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh yeah! I have something --

NICK

No, don't say anything. I have something to say.

AMANDA

So do I! Okay ... I fell asleep practicing so it might not be perfect.

She catches herself.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Which is okay, it's okay not to be perfect.

He nods, smiling.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Nick, May thumhe pyaar kartha hoo. (I love you. I'm sorry for being so crazy)

NICK

How'd you --

AMANDA

I had some help from a very friendly lady at Delta.

He's grinning.

NICK

Well what I was gonna tell you was that I should've told my parents and I'm sorry. Really sorry. I never thought about how it made you feel.

She nods in agreement. He looks down nervously.

NICK (CONT'D)

But I also think we took things a little faster than we should have --

AMANDA

-- I didn't mean you had to propose to me! I just wanted to be part of your whole life.

NICK

Really? I want that too. I want nothing more than to marry you, but first ...

He gets off the couch and down on one knee, holds her hand. Amanda is totally confused.

NICK (CONT'D)

Amanda Elizabeth Cole... Will you move in with me?

AMANDA

Yes. I'd love to.

They kiss. He comes back to the couch and cuddles with her.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You want the ring back?

NICK

Nope. You can tell everyone it's the most expensive promise ring ever.

INT. HAYLIE'S BEDROOM

Haylie pulls her covers over herself. Jake holds the wedding photo. He laughs.

HAYLIE

I didn't think it'd get that reaction.

JAKE

You look silly. Well, silly and drunk.

HAYLIE

I was wasted. I'm sorry I didn't tell you.

JAKE

You know I --

HAYLIE

No. Let me say this. I need to.

He nods, pleased.

HAYLIE (CONT'D)

I've never really known who I was. People like my sisters ... and you, you guys know who you are. It comes *easy* to you. It's taken me a little longer and I was embarrassed of that. You were so serious about me figuring it out that I didn't want you to find out about my past and give you any more reasons to doubt me --

JAKE

-- But --

HAYLIE

--I'm not done. But what I realized this weekend is that the reason you're so pushy about me making up my mind is because you believe in me. So you wouldn't have minded that I made a huge mistake and got married for 24 hours. You wouldn't have doubted me... Like I sometimes doubt myself.

JAKE

I had no idea I was marrying a genius.

HAYLIE

This being assertive thing is kinda badass!

He smiles and climbs in with her. They spoon.

JAKE

Now that you're so into making decisions, will you help me with a big one?

She turns towards him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Will you still marry me? But soon?

She nods yes, tears flowing.

CUT TO:

EXT. COLE HOME - ONE WEEK LATER

The yard is decorated to the nines. A FOURTH OF JULY PARTY is in full swing. The neighborhood and guests from the anniversary party sip drinks and eat from a massive display of Olive Garden bread sticks.

A couple new faces - notably NICK'S PARENTS. They laugh at something with Susan.

HARRY
Okay almost ready!

He lights a FIREWORK DISPLAY.

Haylie and Jake stand, holding hands, on the stoop.

Petey and Erin stand shoulder to shoulder. He reaches for her hand. She smiles and links her fingers through his.

Someone taps Erin on the shoulder.

ERIN
Uncle Ray!

He kisses her on the cheek and hands her a PRESENT.

UNCLE RAY
I heard the last one took a beating.

Erin unwraps it and pulls out a familiar looking jar. This one says BABY FUND.

He winks at a totally blushing Petey.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)
Now where's my other favorite niece?

He wanders into the crowd that's formed.

HARRY
Just about ready ... Okay now!!

We see a formally dressed MAN standing in front of Haylie and Jake.

HARRY (CONT'D)
5!

CROWD
4! 3! 2!

On the 1 ...

MAN

I now pronounce you husband and wife!

Haylie and Jake kiss as the FIREWORKS EXPLODE. Everyone cheers wildly.

Music starts up and couples pair off to dance. Amanda and Nick do some choreographed swing dancing.

Erin and Petey dance closely.

PETEY

So, how are you doing?

ERIN

I'm fine. Surprisingly.

She twirls into him.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Probably like you were after we broke up.

PETEY

Are you kidding right now? I can't tell.

ERIN

Oh please. Like you even thought about me when you got to college.

He pulls her in to him.

PETEY

I've never *stopped* thinking about you.

She smiles. Beat.

PETEY (CONT'D)

So, what was the deal breaker?

ERIN

We just never had "Petey sex."

She realizes her slip - tries to cover.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Oh my god, I can't believe I just said that.

PETEY

Ohh, I like this Petey guy. I hope I can live up to his standard.

He kisses her. It's living up to his standard.

Amanda CRASHES into them.

AMANDA

Ooops, sorry!

Nick swings her through his legs and back up, dipping her. They laugh hysterically - it's the happiest we've seen them.

Susan clinks a glass.

SUSAN

Harry, will you join me up here?

She climbs up on the table. Harry joins her.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

First, we're honored to have Jake as a new member of the Cole Family.

Jake gives him a thumbs up.

HARRY

His trivia knowledge is a great addition to any game night.

SUSAN

Alright. Many of you witnessed the antics of our family this past week. We apologize profusely for that... but Harry and I are very proud to announce that our daughters decided to forgo the "wedding fund" completely.

HARRY

So, since the wedding fund is rendered obsolete ...

They bring elaborate masquerade masks to their faces.

SUSAN AND HARRY

We're going Rio!!

The girls roll their eyes but cheer along with everyone.

Susan and Harry step off the table. Susan sips her wine and makes a face.

SUSAN

Will you grab me some ice dear? This is too warm.

INT. KITCHEN

Harry hums to himself as he grabs a tray of ice from the freezer. It's a bit yellowish. Yes, that tray.

EXT. PARTY

Harry pops the ice cubes out.

Jake nudges Haylie.

SUSAN

These look a little funny.

Jake goes to say something. Haylie pulls him back.

HAYLIE

Our first secret as a married couple.

Susan plops a cube into her wine ... and brings the glass to her lips.

Haylie and Jake's eyes go wide.

THE END.