

RACHEL GETTING MARRIED

Written by

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1 **1** **EXT. HALFWAY HOUSE PORCH. DAY**

smoking
glances

KYM, a darkly beautiful girl in her early 20's, is furiously on the porch of an URBAN HALFWAY HOUSE. She impatiently at her watch and presses her ear to her cell phone. As she exhales, WE HEAR the rumble of thunder.

Irritated, she crams her cell phone into her bag. ROSA a halfway house staff nurse is patiently handling WALTER, an irate patient who is screeching...

WALTER

I want my fucking Zippo now!
Walter starts yanking at his hair.

ROSA

Walter, that is a behavior...

WALTER

(raking his nails against
his forearm)
Fuck you!

ROSA

And you are making a choice.
Her cell phone rings...

ROSA

(to Walter)
Hold on...Hello?

WALTER

God!

KYM

Don't you get it yet, Waldo? She's making a choice not to give you your lighter because you'll torch the Self-Help library again.

WALTER

I'm Walter. Kill anybody recently? Run anybody over with a fucking car?

but
cell
Kym grinds her cigarette under her heel and blows smoke
gives no signal that she's heard anything. She yanks her
phone out of her bag as...

House.
A tan Mercedes STATION WAGON pulls up in front of the

(CONTINUED)

2.

1

1 CONTINUED:

ROSA

(to Kym)
That them?

KYM

Yes. Finally.

matched. Rosa takes two of Kym's several bags. They are oddly

A Coach tote, a fake Prada, a Gristedes bag, and a World Wildlife Fund tote bag.

WALTER

You're not letting her get behind the wheel are you? Are you?

ROSA

Walter, you are only responsible for yourself. (To Kym) This is all your stuff?

KYM

You know you never gave me your cell number.

ROSA

(sotto)

It was a mistake. I'm lucky I didn't get fired. We've discussed this. (She offers her hand) Good luck.

hand Kym doesn't appear to have heard her but she shakes the
barely... so very, very faintly.
late Kym's dad, PAUL BUCHMAN, a tired, prosperous man in his
He is 50's steps around the car and trots up the porch steps.
Kym wearing a big smile and his glasses are foggy. They hug.
talks rapidly over his shoulder...

KYM

Oh my god. Here you are. I thought you were going to abandon me in rehab. It's 12:30. You guys are half an hour late. I've been standing here with these lunatics. You look so great.

Paul offers his hand to Rosa.

PAUL

Hello. I'm Paul Buchman.

(CONTINUED)

3.

1 CONTINUED:

1

ROSA

I'm Rosa. We met last time you came up.

PAUL

(doesn't remember)
Of course, of course.

KYM

Let's go, let's go. Where is everybody?

CAROL, a handsome woman in her 40's, waves from the car.

KYM

(loudly)
Hey Carol. How are ya?

CAROL

Hello Kym.

KYM

So where's Rachel? Carol, where's Rachel?

Kym slides into the back seat as Paul loads the car.

CAROL

Getting everything ready at the house.

PAUL

There is so much going on at the house I can't tell you. You know your sister's doing all of it herself.

KYM

(eyeing the rearview mirror as she arranges her bangs)

My sister is bending the environment to her will? Really?

PAUL

No wedding planners or anything like that. Just her and Sidney and a lot of their friends. She is so thrilled you're here. Is that everything, sweetheart?

(CONTINUED)

4.

1 CONTINUED:

1

KYM

(distractedly, rifling through her bag)

Yah. Can we go?

CAROL

Is there anyone you want to say
goodbye to?

KYM

God no.

2 EXT./INT. TRANSITIONAL SHOTS. DAY

2

City

The station wagon travels through a constantly changing
series of environments as they journey out of New York
on their drive to suburban Connecticut.

and

Right away though, Kym lights up a cigarette and Paul
Carol crank their windows.

KYM

So are all these busy young wedding
helpers staying at the house?
Because after eight months of
constantly revolving cell mates and
crazy people...

PAUL

You weren't in a cell, Kym...

KYM

...AND groups groups GROUPS...

PAUL

...And nobody was crazy, nobody was
in a rubber room...

KYM

...I was looking forward to a
little privacy for once.

CAROL

The only extra person staying at
the house is Emma, who's actually

been staying in your old room. But she can move, I guess.

KYM

Rachel and Emma. Oh, great. How relaxing.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

5.

2 **CONTINUED:**

2

KYM (cont'd)

The only two people on the planet less capable of delegating than Hannibal! On the eve of a wedding! Nightmare.

CAROL

Nightmare?

PAUL

It's a nightmare so bad it's in German.

KYM

Rachel must be totally freaking out. Is she too tense?...

PAUL

She's a wigwam!

KYM

(right on top of him,
rifling through her bag
again)

...Is she eating? Or are all her
latent food issues rearing their
heads? Is she hoarding Snickers and
Cool Whip under the bed like in
high school? She never did put that
one to sleep.

PAUL

(genuine)

I don't think that that's a problem
for her.

KYM

No offense, Dad, but you never
thought that was a problem for her.
I'm kidding. It'll be great to see
her. Foodies are the worst, though.
They never get it together. There
were six of them on my floor in the
hospital and you could never get
into the bathroom. They would cry
at the chocolate pudding and one of

them was a guy. I can't wait to see
Mom.

(CONTINUED)

6.

2 CONTINUED:

2

PAUL

You'll see her and Andrew at the rehearsal dinner tonight.

KYM

Can we stop at the 7/11 please? I feel nauseous. I need something to drink.

CAROL

I brought you a Diet Coke.

She offers the can.

(CONTINUED)

7.

2 CONTINUED:

2

KYM

I prefer Pepsi from the fountain.

3 **3 EXT. MINI-MART PARKING LOT. DAY.**

Carol looks at Paul. He is fiddling with the dashboard.

4 **4 INT. MINI-MART. DAY.**

Kym fills her Big Gulp at the fountain and pays at the counter. The COUNTER GIRL gives her change.

COUNTER GIRL

I saw you on COPS.

and Kym appears not to have heard. She pockets her change
leaves.

5 **5 INT. STATION WAGON. DAY.**

neighborhood As Paul drives through a bucolic, well-to-do
featuring a beautiful old church.

6 **6 EXT. THE BUCHMAN HOUSE. DAY.**

with The station wagon pulls into a CIRCULAR DRIVEWAY lined
trees and bushes of beautiful blue hydrangea. There are

everywhere
and
in
drunk and

several late model cars parked in the driveway of the
SPRAWLING, SHINGLED HOUSE. Young people crawling
in the midst of WEDDING PREPARATION, wrapping garlands
hanging paper lanterns. A LITTLE GIRL tosses rose petals
the swimming pool. The atmosphere is slightly punch
friendly.

Paul unloads Kym's bags.

KYM

I'll do it, Dad.

She doesn't.

8.

7 **INT. BUCHMAN LIVING ROOM. DAY.**

7

she
THE

Kym charges into the house where NORMAN SKLEAR and more
friends of Rachel are decorating. They stare at her as
runs up the stairs to the second floor. CAMERA RUNS ALL

WAY UP WITH HER.

We hear...

RACHEL'S VOICE OFF

Can we raise this hem half an inch?

EMMA'S VOICE OFF

Yeah, yeah. Here, let me just...

8

8 INT. UPSTAIRS. DAY. CONTINUOUS --

older
help of
like an
in her

Kym slams open the master bedroom door and finds her sister, RACHEL, trying on her wedding dress with the help of her best friend EMMA. Radiant and sexy, Rachel glows like an angel in her creamy white and gold sari. Emma has pins in her mouth and a tape measure around her neck.

KYM

Oh my god, you are just mi-nute!

RACHEL

Kymmie!

EMMA

(to Kym)

You can't smoke in here--

awkward
from

Rachel and Kym squeal and embrace. Rachel is slightly awkward from as Emma frantically tries to keep the billowing fabric from combustion.

KYM

Ow!

RACHEL

I have pins all over me. You look great!

KYM

I'm fat. Rehab makes you fat. All the vending machines. Look at you, missy! I'd swear to god you were puking again!

(CONTINUED)

9.

8

8 CONTINUED :

RACHEL

Hah!

EMMA

Kym!

KYM

Emma!

(To Rachel)

No seriously, you're so tiny it's like you're Asian. Dad wants us to sleep in the same room so you'll be able to watch me while he's asleep and I won't sneak out of the house and blow dealers and shoot heroin.

RACHEL

Dad did not say "blow dealers."

KYM

I told him I'd just sleep in Ethan's room.

Beat.

RACHEL

You can always shoot up in the tree house.

Kym laughs. A little too loud.

EMMA

Kym, I'm not remotely surprised you're starting your drama already, however it's Rachel's wedding and this week it's about her.

KYM

Emma, you still have your tiny core of rage! What a relief.

for a
Kym flops on the bed and gazes adoringly at her sister
moment. Rachel beams back.

KYM

So are you an actual shrink yet? Even though you're like twelve years old?

EMMA

Psychology. Not psychiatry. You know the difference, right?

(CONTINUED)

KYM

You should prescribe something soothing for Emma. Like Vicodin.

RACHEL

I will have my PhD. in a year and a half. And psychologists don't get prescription pads, right Kym?

KYM

They do in Guam.

RACHEL

Would you please put that out? Emma designed this dress and there's forty-seven yards of it and I'll go up like the Hindenburg.

filter,
bathroom.

Kym takes a last drag even though she's down to the
then flushes the butt down the toilet in the tiny

KYM

(over the flushing toilet)
Since when are you a designer,
Emma?

EMMA

A while.

RACHEL

She has this great little boutique in Greenwich. She says things like "you need a fabulous jersey pant."

KYM

That's so great. I think I heard that. Isn't this your fifth incarnation or something? Weren't you an actress? All the N.E.D.'s in the hospital were actresses...

EMMA

N.E.D.s?

RACHEL

Non-specified Eating Disorder.

KYM

...they were constantly doing leg lifts under the sheets.

(CONTINUED)

11.

8 CONTINUED:

8

RACHEL

Angela Paylin is coming to the wedding.

KYM

(right on top of her)
I ate so much cookie dough and did so many whip-its with Angela Paylin.

RACHEL

I know. And she confessed to you her secret Elvis Stoyko fantasy. I spied on you.

KYM

Oh my god...

EMMA

Elvis Stoyko the figure skater?

RACHEL

In her fantasy, she was wearing her hair up and very serious, responsible eyeglasses, because she was a world renowned judge at the Winter Olympics for Men's Figure Skating. And Elvis Stoyko was skating in the finals to "Could It Be Magic" for the gold medal. And just when Barry Manilow is singing "Now/ Now/ Now and hold on fast..." there's this electric connection between them and he stops in the middle of his triple lutz...axel...

KYM

And he skates over to the judges table, all panting and sweaty, with his spangly Neil Diamond shirt open to the chest...

RACHEL

There is silence as he stops in front of her, their eyes lock, and he reaches for her hand... and Angela takes it!

KYM

To the roar of the crowd and the shock of the Olympic judges!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12.

8 CONTINUED:

8

KYM (cont'd)

And he pulls her out of her chair,
undoes her hair, and they skate as
a pair to the rest of the song!

RACHEL

And he gets disqualified but he
doesn't care!

EMMA

Where'd she get the skates from?

They collapse in laughter. Kym studies her ass in the
mirror.

KYM

I should call her right this
second. Is she really coming? Who
are all these energetic young
people decorating the house?

EMMA

She's got everyone she knows
pulling elf duty.

KYM

(squinting at her ass)

What about me? What am I doing?
Rachel and Emma exchange a look.

KYM

Hello?

RACHEL

Well, I think you'll be assisting

on floral detail. I want everything
all drippy and luxurious and Mom's
a little bit tasteful--

KYM

--Mom's in charge of flowers?

RACHEL

--and I don't want to upset her.

EMMA

(to Kym)

And you're such a diplomat.

(CONTINUED)

13.

8 CONTINUED:

8

KYM

I am. I'm like Kofi Annan. In rehab
they said I was the maternal hub of
my peer group. I was always the
referee for softball.

Rachel snorts.

KYM

I was. I was the only one who could

convince the methamphetamine freaks that no one was chasing them when they ran around the bases.

EMMA

It's softball. Someone was chasing them.

KYM

Whatever. They have trust issues in the first place. I'm going downstairs to find Olive and get some unconditional love.

Kym swans out of the room.

KYM

Anyway, I'm doing some lighting. I already got the candles and everything.

Rachel and Emma share a look.

KYM (CONT'D)

Forget Mom and me and the fucking flowers.

9 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. DAY.

9

Kym crosses the hall to ETHAN'S ROOM and opens the door.

KYM

Speaking of dawgs, when am I going to meet this fiancée of yours anyway?

RACHEL VOICE OFF

He went to get stuff with Kieran. They'll be back.

14.

10 10 **INT. ETHAN'S ROOM. DAY.**

A little boy's bedroom. Pale blue. A single bed, a window, some games. Some stuff in boxes. Not a mausoleum. Kym enters Ethan's room. She stands there looking around.

She takes a moment...

11 11 **INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. DAY.**

Kym wandering the upstairs hallway...the winding corridors are a little spooky, despite the openness and light, it feels Emma's haunted up here...looking into her old bedroom, seeing stuff inside.

12 12 **INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. DAY. --LOOKING DOWN--**

Paul comes to the bottom of the stairs, yelling up.

PAUL

I'm making hot dogs and hungabungas! Who wants what?!

Rachel and Emma shout back down.

RACHEL

It's too hot!

EMMA

I don't eat gluten, Paul!

PAUL

What don't you eat?!

EMMA

Gluten!

PAUL

Where's Kym?

Kym appears, down the back stairway, behind Paul, not shouting...

KYM

Here.

RACHEL

Besides I'm in my dress!

(CONTINUED)

15.

12 CONTINUED:

12

PAUL

Ooo! Can I see?!

Paul starts up the stairs.

RACHEL/EMMA

No!

PAUL

Okay, okay!

Kym,

Paul has stopped half way up the stairs. He turns to beams at her.

PAUL

Kymmie, what can I make you?

KYM

Actually there's a meeting I have to make. And I have to pee in a cup. And register as a general biohazard.

PAUL

I'll drive you.

KYM

(heading downstairs)

Just tell me which car I should take.

Paul doesn't say anything. Carol floats to Paul's side.

KYM

Which car?

PAUL

14

14 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER RECEPTION AREA. DAY.

KYM

Hello? Hello?

Kym stops a baby-faced NURSE.

KYM

Hi. I'm here to pee in a cup.

NURSE

(over her shoulder)

She needs to pee in a cup.

(back to Kym)

Someone will be right with you.

KYM

Okay. I'm trying to get to a meeting.

NURSE

The meetings are over in the other building.

KYM

I know that.

NURSE

Someone will be right with you.

Have a seat.

Several people are waiting in chairs. They look at Kym.

15

15 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER BATHROOM. DAY.

A DIFFERENT NURSE is waiting by the sinks examining her teeth in the mirror. Kym bangs open the door of her stall with her

ATTRACTIVE GUY

Only once. My dealer. I was really
broke.

fallen

The room breaks up. Kym struggles to rearrange the
chairs. She is pissed.

ATTRACTIVE GUY

Let's see...that was Tuesday...

18

18 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER MEETING ROOM. LATER.

struggles
present, is

PASTOR MEL, a guest speaker, shares details of his
inside the "12 Step" Process. Kym, like everyone
riveted.

19

19 OMITTED

20

20 OMITTED

18.

KIERAN,
Kieran is
meeting.
twinkly
sized
the
they're

Fiancee SIDNEY, sexy, compact, thirties, and best man
are stringing lights all over the house and yard.
on a ladder. He is the same ATTRACTIVE GUY from the
Sidney is completely wrapped, chest to knees, in
white lights and he unspools himself as needed. Rachel
arrives with Kym who is holding the aircraft carrier
meatloaf sandwich that's oozing lettuce and ketchup and
enormous glass of milk. She holds them both like
suspended in formaldehyde. Emma is working on her tan.

RACHEL

No. You guys are not getting my
design concept.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

19.

22

22 CONTINUED:

RACHEL (cont'd)
I want every single light to
represent a different one night
stand during the misspent youth of
Kris Kringle before he stopped
whoring around and became Santa
Claus.

SIDNEY

Oh. I thought you said Satan Claus.

KIERAN

I thought she said Panty Hose. Or Panda Claws.

EMMA

Pandas are endangered.

RACHEL

I know. We're having an endangered Panda fleeing for its life for the ice sculpture. Or impaling itself on some bamboo. Kym! This is Sidney Williams, my betrothed. Sidney, meet my sister, Kym.

KYM

Oh my god. You're black.

(To Rachel)

Sorry I called him a dawg.

RACHEL

That's fine.

SIDNEY

No biggie.

KYM

You don't look like a record producer. You're supposed to have a hapless lackey next to you with an umbrella.

SIDNEY

Usually I do, but Mom's out

simonizing my car. Funny, you don't
look like Lucifer's Cupbearer.

KYM

(fingering a lock of hair)

I got a haircut.

Kym gives Emma a look. Emma smiles sweetly.

(CONTINUED)

20.

22

22 CONTINUED:

Rachel gestures up the ladder.

RACHEL

And this is Best Man Kieran.

Kym looks up the ladder at Kieran.

KYM

Hey.

KIERAN

Hi there.

23

23 INT. BASEMENT. DAY.

It runs practically the length of the house and there are
nooks and caves everywhere. An ancient sofa, riddled with
cigarette burns, some futons, dragged down and thrown
haphazardly in corners, Unicorn posters hideously and
pornographically defaced, and squat jars of ancient
household products (Oil of Olay, self tanner) filled with
cigarette butts offer proof of years of inhabitation.
LATER -- Kym lights up.

KIERAN

Well, that was so wrong --

KYM

Gee, thanks!

KIERAN

No, believe me, that was so lovely,
LOVELY! But in the program -- as
you know -- and we just heard
earlier today in fact --

KYM

It is kind of lurid, isn't it? The
best man and the maid of honor...
furtively slipping off to the coal
bin to have it off while the rest
of the wedding party labors away at
preparations for the big event.

(CONTINUED)

21.

23 CONTINUED:

23

KIERAN

I thought...isn't Emma going to be playing that role?

KYM

What?

KIERAN

"Maid of Honor"?

KYM

Oh.

KIERAN

I think I heard that was the plan.

22.

24 INT. HIGH-END INDIAN CLOTHING BOUTIQUE. DAY.

24

A LAVISH BOLLYWOOD SOUNDTRACK PLAYS as Emma wraps Kym in lilac fabric for her sari-esque bridesmaid's dress. Kym examines herself in the mirrors of the private salon. The girls look like jewels against the lush fabrics, pillows and

earrings
sparkle.

curtains. Rachel sits at a vanity trying on dangling
and shakes her head gently, the gems glimmer and

RACHEL

Isn't the lilac fabulous? You look
like a freesia.

KYM

(to Rachel)
I love the grey.

EMMA

We're all wearing lilac.

KYM

(heedless, grabbing the
grey fabric)
Look at this. I love this. It's
like a cloud.

Emma looks at Rachel.

KYM

You guys know how I am. I never
wear lilac.

EMMA

It's good to have a principle.
Kym ignores her.

RACHEL

You wore a lilac sweater with a cat
face on it on the cover of
Seventeen Magazine when I was at
Fat Camp.

KYM

Sure, but I got paid for that and I
was on horse tranquilizers. So why
aren't I the Maid of Honor? Why is
Emma the Maid of Honor?

RACHEL

Because.

(CONTINUED)

23.

24 24 CONTINUED:

24

KYM

What does that mean?

RACHEL

I wasn't entirely sure when you
were coming or even if you'd make
it.

Kym looks sharply at her.

RACHEL

I wasn't sure if you'd have time
for a fitting.

KYM

Bullshit. It's a sari. You take a
bolt of cloth and wrap it around
you. Jesus Christ I've been home
one day and I can't get a straight
answer out of anybody.

RACHEL

What are you talking about?

KYM

I'm talking about Dad offering me food every ten seconds...

RACHEL

Dad offers Irish Hunger Strikers food every ten seconds.

KYM

No. He has to know where I am and what I'm doing all the time because he has never resolved his own trust issues.

EMMA

That's odd.

KYM

Shut up.

EMMA

Blow me.

RACHEL

Oh, leave Dad alone.

(CONTINUED)

24 .

24 CONTINUED :

24

KYM

I'd love to but he won't let me. I feel him watching me all the time. And Carol and you guys too.

EMMA

I know I have nothing better to think about.

KYM

Everybody's looking at me like I'm the visiting sociopath. What are you people waiting for me to do? Burn the house down?

They both look at her.

KYM

That was a mattress fire and it wasn't even at home! It was on a sleep over! God! I should just get HAZMAT tattooed on my forehead for you people.

RACHEL

Stop! You're like a harpy. Is being my "Maid of Honor" this important to you? I didn't think you gave a shit.

Beat.

KYM

How could you fucking say that to me?

RACHEL

Jesus. Emma!

EMMA

What?

RACHEL

Emma, would you be horribly
offended and hurt if I asked you to
step down as...

(exaggerated, practically
with quote fingers)
..."Maid of Honor?"

EMMA

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

25.

24

24 CONTINUED:

KYM

Now Emma's got another reason to
hate me. Like she needed one.

EMMA

Is it what you want?

sweet

For an instant, conflict and pain flicker over Rachel's
face.

RACHEL

Not really.

EMMA

Fine. The crown is yours, First Runner Up.

KYM

Thank you, Emma. No, thank you.

EMMA

It's not about you.

KYM

It's about sisterhood.

EMMA

Hooray for sisterhood.

KYM

Sisterhood conquers all.

RACHEL

And bludgeons all and pillages all
and leaves all for dead.

KYM

(returning to mirror)
So the gray is not an option?

25 INT. UKRAINIAN MUSEUM. NIGHT.

25

full
folk
eggs,
the

THE REHEARSAL DINNER --"The rehearsal" component is in swing amidst elegant dioramas and displays of Ukrainian art saints, traditional costumes, a skillion painted the mounted heads of indigenous Ukrainian animals, and plaster busts of Ukrainian Popes.

room
various

The audience of revelers is clustered at one end of the
with drinks and appetizers, while at the other end,
friends take their shot at a brief rehearsal.

(CONTINUED)

25A.

25 **25** **CONTINUED:**

is
really
laughing.

Old friend Norman Sklear is emceeding the line-up -- he
currently at the mike with a funny improv based on
disastrous weddings he has known. Everybody is

(CONTINUED)

26.

25 **25** **CONTINUED:**

Paul, Carol, a few of Paul's closest record biz friends
(including a CULT LUMINARY or two); MR. AND MRS.
WILLIAMS
HERREAST,
home on
Cousin
(Sidney's mom and dad), sister KAYRA, grandmother
and cousin JOSEPH GONZALES (in US Army dress uniform,
leave from Iraq) blend easily with the younger crowd.
Joseph is always filming with his own CAMCORDER.

QUICK CUTS -- other rehearsal moments such as a
TEENAGED
Guitar/DRUMS DUO blowing out "Here Comes The Bride";
Gaida's
Arabic wedding song; UKRAINIAN AL (the in-house music
director) getting the women to chant "Rachel" and the
men to
chant "Sidney" ancient European-stylee; ZAFER TEE's
exquisitely heartbreaking improvised violin solo;
DORIAN
LOVEJOY's Rachel/Sidney FREESTYLE RAP, etc. delivering
to a
breathtaking saxophone solo entitled "Sidney loves
Rachel" by
(the real) DONALD HARRISON JR.

Harrison's toast to Paul, his beautiful family, and the
memory of many memorable nights of music in the Buchman
house
while the kids were growing up draws HUGE APPLAUSE,
POWERING

INTO --

26 **26 INT. UKRAINIAN MUSEUM DINING HALL. NIGHT.**

26
INDIAN
lotuses.
THE DINNER-- The forty-odd guests are now seated in an
adjoining room at LONG TABLES laden with a GORGEOUS
FEAST. Yellow rice, red curry, vivid green and orange
vegetable dishes, pink shrimp. Huge plates of Dosa and
Brinjal. Candles flicker in lanterns shaped like

PHOTOGENICALLY STYLISH YOUNG SERVERS dressed elegantly
in
black and white hover around the family and friends as
everybody makes total pigs of themselves.
The INDIAN FEAST contrasts agreeably with the Ukrainian
visuals. EVOCATIVE BOLLYWOOD MUSIC PROVIDES THE
SOUNDTRACK.
Kym, wandering on along the table like a nomad, wedges
herself between Sidney and Rachel. Emma grabs an empty
wine
glass before Kym knocks it over.

KYM

I don't know anybody at what's
obviously the loser end of the
table. Can I have your Chana
Masala?

Without waiting for a response, Kym dives in with her
naan.

RACHEL

You've known most of those people
since the eighth grade. You always
pretend you don't know people.

(CONTINUED)

27.

26

26 CONTINUED:

EMMA

Is it because you owe them money?

KYM

Where's Mom? Where's our mother?
How could she not be here already?
I haven't even seen her since I've
been home.

SIDNEY

She called a few times. She's
"running a little late but should
be here soon."

KYM

(stuffing naan in her
mouth)

GOD!!!!

and

She tries to catch a piece of Fish Tikka in her mouth
misses.

EMMA

Kieran would you like some more
Saag Paneer?

KIERAN

No thanks. Is there any krill?

Emma blinks.

KIERAN

Just kidding.

KYM

I can't believe Mom would be late
for my release back into the wild.

EMMA

And here I was thinking tonight was
about Rachel!

SIDNEY

Rach, I forgot to tell you, Carol

got the helium tanks.

KYM

The words "Carol" and "helium"
somehow...

RACHEL

Aren't there some rules about
helium tanks?

(CONTINUED)

28.

26

26 CONTINUED:

KYM

(snorting)
She wouldn't have any idea what to
do with a helium tank.

SIDNEY

Only on public property. I think.

K?

KIERAN

Huge liability.

KYM

You're a lawyer?

KIERAN

Was. For about five minutes.

KYM

Say something legal.

KIERAN

Tort.

KYM

So what do you do now?

KIERAN

I help Sidney out with the business side of his stuff.

KYM

Sweet.

RACHEL

Here's Mom.

The girls clamber up. Kym brushes curry off Rachel's shirt. ABBY, the girl's mom, and ANDREW, her husband, enter the dining room. Abby is a beautiful, wise woman in her fifties. Elegant, ladylike and graceful. Andrew looks foxy in his Abby-selected Armani, but he has the shoulders and knuckles of a heavyweight. As the girls approach, Abby acknowledges Paul across the room but makes no move to go beyond an exchange of long distance little waves and tight smiles.

ABBY

(to Rachel, embracing)
Hello, darling.

A big hug. She turns to Kym.

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

Kym! Did you get my note?

Kym's

They embrace. Abby steps back but keeps her hands on shoulders.

ABBY

You look beautiful.

KYM

I'm fat. Rehab makes you fat.

ABBY

Nonsense. You girls.

ANDREW

Hiya Kym. You look great! Hey Rachel!

He kisses Kym on the cheek. Rachel gives him a big hug.

RACHEL

Mom, where have you been? Is everything okay?

KYM

Wow. We were wondering if you got the dates scrambled.

Abby steps towards her daughters, taking them in.

ABBY

Yes, everything is absolutely fine now.

KYM

Thank god. What a relief! Now the party can really get started.

Abby and Rachel look quickly at Kym.

KYM

(lighting a cigarette)
So Mom, you look great.

ABBY

Darling, can you smoke that in here?

(CONTINUED)

29A.

26 CONTINUED:

26

KYM

It's a private party, Mom.
How's grandma? Still surly and irascible?

(CONTINUED)

30.

26 26 **CONTINUED:**
26

ABBY

Oh, you know how she is. She sends
her love.

KYM

Great. Same.

in Kym drags on her cigarette like it's the last Coca Cola
the desert.

ABBY

Honey, you should really put that
out. It's not right. You know that.

KYM

Fine.

27 27 **INT. UKRAINIAN MUSEUM DINING HALL. NIGHT. LATER.**
27

Waiters are Kieran is making a toast. Dinner is mostly over.
pouring more discreetly clearing plates, etc. from the table,
drinks.

KIERAN

(something like)
I've known Sidney most of my life.
He personifies many of life's

grandest cliches, even as he breathes fresh life into most of them. He has never, ever "ceased to amaze me," and only in the best of ways. The magnitude of his artistry and his business acumen are matters of public record and delight. He's been a great friend "through thick and thin," and sometimes it's gotten very, very thin -- but he "stood by me" at all times, so it is my privilege and honor to stand by him on this profound occasion...

spoon. It

TIME CUT -- Emma rises and bangs her glass with her shatters.

RACHEL

You're paying for that, Emma.

EMMA

Of course. I'd like to make a toast to the happy couple because I want to come visit them in Hawaii.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

30A.

27 **CONTINUED:**

27

EMMA (cont'd)

Sidney what's the name of that place again?

SIDNEY

Humuu-humuu Nukku-nukuu...

KIERAN

A-Pu-Aa-Aa.

(CONTINUED)

31.

27 **CONTINUED:**

27

Sidney kisses Kieran on the cheek.

KYM

(sharply, to her sister)
You're moving to Hawaii?

RACHEL

Sidney's recording studio is there.
Kym, stung, exhales a plume of smoke.

EMMA

I've known the bride her entire
life. Not biblically, except for
that one time we french kissed at
Evan Yassky's party in the ninth
grade.

SIDNEY

Film! I want film!
Whoops and hollers.

EMMA

Commence embarrassing story.

RACHEL

That wasn't it?

EMMA

Rach, do you remember the time I was teaching you to drive in the Wagoneer and you sideswiped that taxi driver and knocked off his side mirror?

RACHEL

I have no memory of that whatsoever.

EMMA

Do you remember trying to outrun him and leading him on a high speed chase across 96th street?

RACHEL

Gotta say no.

(CONTINUED)

EMMA

Well I would like to share with everyone that Miss Rachel-before she got her license or even had any idea how to drive- out maneuvered an irate, screaming cab driver across 96th street to the East river, handily avoiding two EMT guys loading an old lady on a gurney, while at the same time, applying Cocofudge Lip Gloss in the rearview mirror.

Bravos all around.

EMMA

Wait, wait. She actually got the number of one of the E.M.T guys and went out with him. Twice.

KYM

(loudly)

Was that the guy with the peroxide hair?

Abby, not looking at her daughter, shushes her.

EMMA

Anyway, when the taxi driver finally caught up with us, Rachel talked him down from his Middle Eastern fury in pretend Farsi, and ended up using his radio thing to call his dispatcher and recommend this guy for a commendation.

RACHEL

Mahamoud! Such a nice man.

EMMA

We were driving so fast! It was one of the more exhilarating moments in my life...sadly...but I knew that

Miss Rachel would make it okay. So here's to you, my dear, dear friend. A woman who can drive fast, pick up a paramedic, make up languages and get you home in one piece. Sidney, you are a lucky bastard.

SIDNEY

Hear hear.

(CONTINUED)

33.

27 CONTINUED:

27

RACHEL

Where? Where?

Abby smiles broadly at Rachel and blows her a kiss.

Kym rises with her glass and takes Emma's place on stage. She glows in the candlelight.

KYM

(for the crowd)

Relax, it's seltzer.

Low giggles.

KYM (CONT'D)

Hello. I'm Shiva the destroyer and your harbinger of doom for the evening. I want to thank you all

for coming and welcome you even though I haven't seen most of you since my latest stretch in the Big House...

Scattered low giggles.

KYM (CONT'D)

You all look fabulous. During the twenty minutes I was not in the hole for making a shiv out of my toothbrush, I actually did participate in the infamous 12 Step program. 12 Steps. Step-ball-change, step-ball-change. I'm still waiting for the change part.

Some guests laugh. Sidney grins. Carol, Paul, Rachel,

and

Abby sit silently. Andrew moves in towards his wife.

KYM (CONT'D)

But as they say, relapse is an almost always inevitable component of recovery, God knows I've got high marks in that mode!

Everyone is staring at Kym.

KYM (CONT'D)

Anyhoo, as more of you know than are likely to admit, one of the actual steps is about making amends.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

34.

27 CONTINUED:

27

KYM (CONT'D)

So I spent a lot of time calling up people who barely remembered me - who barely remembered anything - and apologizing to them for bouncing a check or passing out in the bathtub and flooding their house, or otherwise involving them in sordid activities they were desperately trying to forget. I had to call this one girl who was, I think, fourteen, but I couldn't talk to her because her Mom took out a restraining order.

Kym thinks this is hysterical. Paul does not.

KYM (CONT'D)

Anyway, I did a lot of apologizing to people who were practically strangers so I very much want to take this opportunity to not only congratulate my extraordinary sister, the future explorer in matters of the mind, thank you very much, and her adorable, impending husband on the occasion of their unprecedented nuptials.. but also to apologize to my extraordinary sister, the future explorer in matters of the mind, for... Everything! And I really mean that, Rachel. I've been a nightmare and you've been a saint. I'm so damned glad I'm here with you and Sidney and his family and ours, and I am so happy for you guys, I really am. So, I am hereby raising my seltzer in celebration of my laudatory sister and herewith making amends. Sidney, you are robbing our dysfunctional family of one of it's most vital ingredients, and it's

only member still willing to lend
me money. (She pauses for a second)
Enjoy Hawaii. La Chaim.

She lifts her glass and downs it's contents. There is a
smattering of applause.

KYM (CONT'D)

(to the group)
One down. What's for dessert?

(CONTINUED)

35.

27 **CONTINUED:**
27

Kieran stares sympathetically at Kym.

28 **EXT. UKRAINIAN FOLK MUSEUM. NIGHT.**
28

Guests leaving.

29 **OMITTED**
29

30

30 INT. BUCHMAN HOUSE. NIGHT.

Carol,
several
the
table.

Kym drops into a chair in the dining room as Paul, Rachel, Sidney, Kieran, and Emma struggle in with elaborately wrapped wedding gifts and leftovers from the rehearsal dinner, which they pile on the dining room table.

Rachel and Sidney are having a quiet, tense exchange.

KYM

(to anyone, examining her
split ends)
I'm exhausted. Is there any
watermelon?

CAROL

Let me see.

RACHEL

(To Kym, as if she's
joking)
Nice apology.

KYM

What?

RACHEL

(again, making a joke out
of it)
Nice apology.

KYM

I was toasting you and I was making
amends. It's one of the Steps. It's
important.

RACHEL

I know what the Steps are.

(CONTINUED)

36.

30 30 **CONTINUED:**
30

dictionary. Rachel glides to the den and drags out the huge

RACHEL

I learned them in school, and I've visited you in various facilities, Kym.

Sidney and Emma share a look.
Rachel drops the dictionary on the dining room table.

KYM

Oh, god. Dad?

Kym looks to her father.

been Carol returns with a tray and a huge watermelon that's impaled with an enormous kitchen knife.

RACHEL

Amends. Noun. Often followed by
'for'. Offset a disability or
frustration by development in
another direction.

Rachel blinks at her sister.

KYM

(exaggerated)

Yes?

RACHEL

You've never said anything to me,
that's remotely apologetic. Yet,
all of a sudden, at my wedding
dinner, in front of everybody, you
decide to grace us all with your
development?

KYM

Christ. I just got here.

Carol hands Kym a slice of watermelon.

CAROL

Here. Anybody else?

RACHEL

"Hey everybody! And guests! Just in
case you might be thinking about
something else for five minutes,
like, I don't know, my sister's
wedding-- they just cut me loose!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)

I'm a loose cannon, is that hysterical? Anyone for some rehab humor? Because I'm really fine with acknowledging my disease. And now watch me be really selfless, and weave a lovely blanket apology to my sister for being a tad out of her loop."

Rachel giggles.

Sidney and Kieran, staying out of this, exchange a glance.

KYM

(chewing)

You're so cynical. Dad, since when has she been this cynical?

PAUL

She's making an effort, Rachel.

RACHEL

An effort. That's what it was? Because I think she presumes that since everything has always revolved around her disease, everything else is going to revolve around her recovery. That's what I think.

PAUL

Rachel. She just got home.

RACHEL

Again.

KYM

I had no idea you were so angry, doctor.

RACHEL

I'm not.

PAUL

Kymmie, your sister's got a lot on her plate. She's uptight about...

RACHEL

I'm not uptight, Dad.

(CONTINUED)

38.

30 CONTINUED:

30

PAUL

She's meeting Sidney's folks for the first time, there's menus, there's all that live music, you're home, there's a thousand things to worry about.

CAROL

Absolutely, a wedding will take it right out of you, boy.

PAUL

Yeah, it would be so lovely if we

could all just...

KYM

(removing seeds)

You people need to purge. You people really should go to Nar-Anon or something. I mean it.

CAROL

Oh my lord. Kym, we have gone through Nar-Anon, baby. You know that.

RACHEL

(turning her head)

You people? You mean the people in this room? Your family?

KYM

All of you people living in this little world of judgement and paranoia and mistrust. I can feel it every second. At the slightest sign of ingratitude or absence of atonement it's like the freaking Salem Witch Trials around here. I might as well be...

PAUL

(pouncing)

Don't even start...

CAROL

(standing next to her husband)

Nobody can make you feel any way unless you let them, Kym.

(CONTINUED)

39.

30 CONTINUED:

30

KYM

Thank you Carol, for your inevitable pearl of wisdom, but you people are my family. You people make me feel like shit a hundred times a day. You try living under Dad's constant monitoring for five minutes and see how you like it.

PAUL

What constant monitoring?

KYM

"I'll drive you!" "Carol, she's back!" "Don't sleep here, sleep there." "Here. Eat this." Dad, you're obsessed.

RACHEL

Please. That's hardly news. You may not know this...sure you do...the only way to engage Dad in any meaningful communication is to start the conversation with your name. "Have you heard from Kym? How's Kym?" It resuscitates him. It jars him into the moment. Like an alarm.

PAUL

That's unfair, Rachel. And completely untrue.

RACHEL

And she's even worse! "Dad, you're

never going to believe this, but I lost the car again." "Dad, you're never going to believe this, but that check you sent me never showed up and my landlord hates me." "Dad, can somebody meet me downstairs with cab fare and you're never going to believe this but I need to go to the emergency room and my neighbor's suing me and my checkbook got stolen!"

KYM

Gee, Rach, sounds like you have some paternal/sibling issues to work through.

(CONTINUED)

40.

30 CONTINUED:

30

RACHEL

Are you kidding? The two of you are like a double helix of crises. In the language of psychology one could say you both suffer from acute boundary issues.

PAUL

Rachel! It's nice that you're getting your Ph.D--

RACHEL

(she throws up her hands.)
--Oh god--

PAUL

--but don't be patronizing. It's ugly. It doesn't become you.

RACHEL

How come she gets to spout off about paternal issues, but god forbid I should even reference the "boundary thing," even though I actually know what I'm talking about?

KYM

(waving her arms)
Hello? By the way? I'm not in crisis. I haven't been in crisis for a year.

RACHEL

You just got out of rehab!

KYM

Why is this so difficult for you people to understand? It's like you're not happy unless I'm in some kind of desperate situation. You have no idea what to do with me unless I'm desperate. God. Why am I the only one who's willing to say this stuff?

RACHEL

Oh, poor you. You're so much more evolved in your suffering. You know what? Your suffering is not the most important thing in the world to everybody!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

41.

30 30 CONTINUED:
30

 RACHEL (cont'd)
There are billions and billions and
billions of people, in nations all
over the world, who never even
think about you! Other people have
lives! We have lives! I have a
life! I'm in school. I'm getting
married. I'm...

Rachel just stands there, not saying anything.

KYM

What?

PAUL

What?!!

at Dead silence. Everyone stares at Rachel. Rachel looks
 Sidney. Sidney passes the look right back to her.

RACHEL

I'm pregnant.

Beat, then: HUGE WHOOPS AND HOLLERS!!!!

hug.
Kym
daughters
to each
mush.

EVERYBODY

Congratulations! Oh my god! Etc!!!
Paul hugs Rachel and kisses her hair. Sidney and Kieran
Emma hugs Rachel and kisses Sidney. Hugging all around.
is pissed. Paul grabs Kym and Rachel, and hugs both
at once. Rachel and Kym's faces are mashed right next
other. Kym is impatient and stiff in the dreaded double

Kym breaks from Paul's vice-like grip.

KYM

That is so unfair!

PAUL

(ecstatic)
When did you find out?

SIDNEY

Roughly about the day before we
decided to get married.

RACHEL

I can barely believe it myself!

PAUL

(laughing, mushing
Rachel's belly)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAUL (cont'd)
How long? How much pregnant? Did
you tell your mother?

RACHEL
We told her at dinner.

SIDNEY
She was so happy--

KYM
Wait! Stop! You can't just drop
that tectonic bit of information
into a completely separate
conversation, Rachel. You can't do
that!

RACHEL
Kym, you're going to have a niece!

SIDNEY
Or a nephew!

KYM
Oh, god. Of course I'm happy for
you. But you can't tell me when
we're talking like this. It's a
total set-up!

Beat. All the energy drains out of Rachel.

RACHEL
I am so fucking exhausted.

KYM
Dad, will you tell her I'm happy
for her?

RACHEL

I just...I need to go to bed.
Sidney?

SIDNEY

Yeah, okay. Great idea. I'm beat
too.

KYM

(to Rachel)
You're leaving? In the middle of
this conversation?

RACHEL

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

43.

30

30 CONTINUED:

PAUL

Kymmie, she's pregnant. She's
exhausted.

KYM

Of course. Fair enough. I'm off to
raid the medicine cabinet.

Kym is gone.

SIDNEY

She's not serious?

Everyone gathers around Rachel.

CAROL

Oh, Rachel darling, and Sidney, I
couldn't be happier.

SIDNEY

She wasn't serious, was she?

PAUL

Do either of you want anything? A
sandwich? You must be hungry.
There's cold Saagwala and a little
Aloo Gobi left over?

RACHEL

No thanks, Dad. I really am pretty
sleepy.

PAUL

You're pretty everything!
He mashes her face and kisses her cheek. Then he mashes
Carol's face.

CAROL

Holy cow. What a day. I think I've
aged. I mean it.

(To Paul))

Would you mind if I went to bed,
darling?

PAUL

(kissing her again)
Of course not. I'll be up, Carol.
I'm just going to load the
dishwasher.

(CONTINUED)

life.

face Paul gives Rachel a kiss on the cheek and mashes her
some more.

RACHEL

Dad?

PAUL

Yes, sweetheart?

RACHEL

I hope it's okay, I told Mom at
dinner. About the baby.

PAUL

Of course, lamb chop. I'm so happy!
I'm going to be a grandpa!

(CONTINUED)

45.

30 30 **CONTINUED:**
30

then Sidney mashes Paul and they attempt a hug and laugh and
they really hug.

RACHEL

I wish Ethan were here.

PAUL

I know, sweetheart. Me too.

KIERAN'S VOICE OFF

That went well.

31 INT. BASEMENT. NIGHT.

31

of

here

down

it's

Kieran and Kym lie entangled in the basement, sharing a cigarette, disheveled. The floor of this entire section

the basement is now covered with all of the carefully arranged mattresses and futons that were stacked down

before. All of Kym's mismatched bags have been moved

here too. There's a little lamp there now as well but

not on. Only one of the small, cobwebby windows casts a dappled light onto the scene.

KYM

That was such a set-up.

KIERAN

She probably didn't realize she was doing it.

KYM

Ha! She's such an operator. Now I'm the bad guy again. Or still.

KIERAN

They're lucky to have you.

KYM

Thank you! Otherwise they'd have to pay attention to their own suspicious lives. Nobody actually wants me to actually change, you know. What would they obsess about? I'm like a blessing.

KIERAN

(laughing)
No argument from me.

(CONTINUED)

46.

31

31 CONTINUED:

KYM

Dad had an actual "Blueprint for Rehabilitative Success" at my last intervention. On graph paper. He goes all out with the response, my dad.

KIERAN

Not unlike this great nation in which we live.

KYM

Meanwhile an ex-heterosexual ex-boy friend of mine actually rang the door once and tells my mother, "Kym is sitting in her apartment? With the shades drawn? Doing all this heroin and cocaine? And I think she's going to, like, die?" And Mom smiles and says "Thank you" like he was speaking in Sanskrit.

34 34 **EXT. ABBY'S/ANDREW'S HOUSE. DAY.**

best A very stylish, very elegant, very "modern" (in the
sense) home, lots of grounds, lots of foliage.

35 35 **INT. ABBY'S/ANDREW'S HOUSE. MASTER BEDROOM. DAY.**

through Rachel and Abby are seated on Abby's bed, looking
Rachel some family heirlooms in an old alligator jewel case.
is holding an ornate satin evening purse.

RACHEL

Look how exquisite this is. I can't
borrow this. What do you carry in
here? A vital organ? A tiny spleen?

ABBY

Isn't it divine? It was grandma's.
She sends her love.

RACHEL

I love the color. It's oyster.

ABBY

You must promise me you'll stay
healthy now, Rachel. You'll eat
properly and get a lot of rest?

RACHEL

Yes, Mom.

ABBY

How are things going at the house?
How's Sidney?

RACHEL

Fine.

ABBY

And his friend? What's his name?

RACHEL

Kieran.

ABBY

He seems to be a big hit. Is your sister behaving herself?

(CONTINUED)

48 .

35 CONTINUED :

35

RACHEL

I'm not exactly sure what that means.

ABBY

Well, she needs a lot of acknowledgement.

RACHEL

You think?

ABBY

Stop. It can't be easy. Everybody knowing her troubles.

RACHEL

Mom, she's sold syndication rights to her troubles.

ABBY

Stop.

RACHEL

Mom, does it bother you at all, Carol doing so much wedding stuff?

ABBY

Not at all, darling, I'm thrilled to be providing the flowers. You know how much that means to me. They're going to be exquisite!

RACHEL

Yes, I'm sure, and that's so great and so you, but you can do whatever else you want, you know. I'd love it.

ABBY

Thank you, my sweetheart. I just know I'd be one of those wedding mothers who goes completely insane about the hors d'oeuvres. Andrew says I shouldn't be allowed near a shrimp puff.

RACHEL

Huh.

ABBY

There are so many other people for you to worry about.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49.

35 **CONTINUED:**

35

ABBY (cont'd)

Your sister's home and everybody's there and the bride always ends up keeping everybody else satisfied.

RACHEL

You're right.

ABBY

But this is going to be the most beautiful wedding ever. And I hope your sister has a wonderful time too...Anyway I'm going to be a grandmother! Hooray!

RACHEL

Hooray!

ABBY

I'm so excited. I have always wanted to be a grandmother. Even when I was thirty. Here. This ring was grandma's and she wanted you to have it.

RACHEL

Is she dead?

ABBY

Rachel.

RACHEL

It's beautiful. Thanks, Mom. I hope it's a boy.

ABBY

As long as it's healthy. Try the ring on.

Rachel does.

ABBY

You've always had the most beautiful hands.

36 36 **EXT./INT. SCOTTY'S JAMAICAN RESTAURANT. DAY.**

parkway
kids on
of a

A neighborhood place, but on the other side of the
from the Buchmans' neighborhood. Friendly, bustling,
bikes and skateboards, etc. Large windows offer a view
stop sign, Fanny's Beauty Salon, Soul to Soul Liquor, a
barber shop, etc.

(CONTINUED)

50.

36 36 **CONTINUED:**

flag on
your
and a

The restaurant is fluorescently lit, with a Jamaican the wall and photos of Muhammad Ali, Malcolm X, and Bob Marley. There is a counter at the front where you place order and pick up your food. There is a Foosball table, pinball machine.

table
genuinely

Kym and Kieran are playing Foosball at the ancient where someone has painted Jamaican jerseys on all the players. They are both viciously competitive and irritated with each other.

KIERAN

Your hand is on the turf.

KYM

What turf?

KIERAN

The turf. The table.

KYM

So?

KIERAN

So we have to do it over now. It was your shot and you get to do it over.

KYM

What are you talking about?

KIERAN

Don't tell me you didn't know having one hand on the turf makes the play null.

KYM

Null. Maybe we should just play
Pinball.

the C/U. The metal balls ricocheting around the interior of
machine.

KIERAN

Sometimes playing next to each
other is easier than playing
together.

KYM

Who told you that?

KIERAN

My mom. She runs a pre-school.

(CONTINUED)

51.

36 CONTINUED:

36

They both crack up.

KYM

What's Hawaii like?

KIERAN

You've never been?

KYM

Uh uh.

KIERAN

It's beautiful. I've got a nice place. My horse lives there.

KYM

Most people say "my girlfriend lives there" or "my wife lives there."

KIERAN

I live there and so does my horse. He's very possessive. We're working through it.

KYM

Have you had him a long time?

KIERAN

Yes. I may be a degenerate dope fiend but I love my horse. I don't have a wife or a girlfriend and I've been clean almost seven years. You could just ask, you know. Your sister doesn't ask direct questions either. She's incredibly cryptic.

KYM

That's a shrink thing, not a genetic thing.

37 37 INT. COMMUNITY CENTER MEETING ROOM. DAY.

the Kym is sharing at today's "12 Step" meeting. Kieran, others, listen intently.

KYM

We were in the park. I was sixteen and I was...I had taken all these Percoset. I was unbelievably high.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52.

37 **CONTINUED:**

37

KYM (cont'd)

He had thrown away his shoes- and I was like "Mom's going to kill me" because I had no idea where his shoes were- but he was so happy about it. And he had his red socks and he was running around kicking up the leaves. You know in movies where they show a person's high or whatever and the camera careens all around? It was like that. But fun. You know. We were having so much fun. We were leaping around in huge piles of leaves. He buried me. I buried him in a big pile. I was on baby sitting detail. He was pretending he was a train. So he was charging through the leaf pile, making tracks, you know? I was the caboose. And he kept going "Coal, caboose! Coal caboose!" So it's time to go and we're driving home and he's in his car seat still demanding coal, and I couldn't focus and I drove off the bridge. The car went into the lake. I couldn't get him out of his car seat. He drowned.

38 **EXT. BUCHMAN BACK PORCH. DAY.**

38

sprawled on Paul, Rachel, Emma, Sidney, and Norman Sklear are

seating
origami
thread,

the porch eating sandwiches and figuring out the
arrangement for the wedding by manipulating tiny
chickens, a tiny turtle, Monopoly pieces, spools of
etc...each with a small name tag.
Paul sees Kieran's rental pull up, grins, and calls to
Carol...

PAUL

Carol, they're back!
Carol emerges with a tray of lemonade as the rental is
rolling to a stop. Kieran and Kym are climbing out of
the
car...

PAUL

(shouting from the porch)
Are you hungry? I made a Salad
Nicoise. It's got Tuna!

(CONTINUED)

53.

38

38 CONTINUED:

KIERAN

(shouting back)
I was just thinking Salad Nicoise!

RACHEL

Can we get back to what we were doing, please?

PAUL

All right. Where were we? Ah yes...The Rosenzwiegs. Can you please put the Rosenzwiegs somewhere far away from me?

Paul sits heavily.

RACHEL

They're your friends, Dad.

PAUL

They're not my friends. I've just known them my entire life.

SIDNEY

Just so you know, my mother expects to be carried in by liveried servants to the triumphant swirls of the harp and seated on a solid gold throne forged by nuns.

RACHEL

Really? Because right now I have her shoveling kelp in the laundry room. But I have it as a montage. Kieran and Kym arrive on the porch. Kym settles herself on a big comfy chaise.

KYM

Where are you putting me? In the stockade?

PAUL

Kym, stop it. You're at the family table.

Kym turns her face to the sun, shutting her eyes.

KYM

(heedless)

Don't put me with Michael and
Sandy.

(CONTINUED)

53A.

38 CONTINUED :

38

RACHEL

They're not invited.

(CONTINUED)

54.

38 CONTINUED :

38

KYM

Sandy never called me back after I sent her an amends e-mail from Milestones. I hate it when people don't meet you half way.

PAUL

The family table. With us.

CLOSE ON SEATING PLACEMENT BOARD--

Paul moves Kym's "marker" -- the MONOPOLY DOG -- to the family table.

WIDER--

EMMA

Oops. That's nine. I thought you were having tables of eight?

RACHEL

(pointedly)
I am.

KYM

(to anyone, her eyes still closed)
Where are you putting me?

RACHEL

I was thinking of putting you with Cookie Puss and the Chicago cousins because they always get really drunk and need wrangling.

KYM

Can someone else do it? I was planning on enjoying myself.

RACHEL

You're the only one they're afraid

of.

KYM

Still? God.

Rachel pushes the MONOPOLY DOG to a different table.

(CONTINUED)

55.

38

38 CONTINUED:

PAUL

(not getting it)
We can move Grandma Rose and her
companion. That's actually a great
idea.

Kym opens one eye and sees Paul switch markers -- the
MONOPOLY DOG is back at the FAMILY TABLE. Rachel stares
at
her father.

KYM

That's all I need. Another reason
for Grandma Rose to hate me.

PAUL

She doesn't hate you.

KYM

She's still mad about that thing at the Rite Aid.

PAUL

Nonsense!

KYM

Whatever.

CLOSE SHOT--

looks at

Rachel moves the Monopoly Dog to another table. Paul her.

RACHEL

Dad, can I show you something in the kitchen?

39

39 INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

Paul and Rachel alone.

PAUL

(sotto)

Rachel, what is this behavior?

RACHEL

(same)

I would just like to have a day please.

(CONTINUED)

56.

39 39 CONTINUED:
39

PAUL

Have all the days you want. Nobody is taking your day.

RACHEL

Then why are you defending her?

PAUL

Defending her from what? Darling, look, no one's defending anybody...

RACHEL

Why are you protecting her?

PAUL

I don't want her to feel like we don't want her.

RACHEL

Sometimes I don't want her. It's my fucking wedding, don't you get it? I want my table to be perfect.
Paul kisses her on the forehead.

PAUL

Stop it. She's your sister.

They look at each other.
The screen door swings open as Emma, Carol, Sidney,
Kieran,
and Norman Sklear carry the lunch plates to the
kitchen. Kym
follows, carrying the salt shaker.

PAUL

Okay. Dishes? I'm going to load the
dishwasher.

SIDNEY

Paul! Paul, listen, I've been
thinking about it. I did some
preliminary sketches, I'd love to
show them to you...

KIERAN

(to Carol)
He's not kidding.

(CONTINUED)

57.

39 CONTINUED:

39

SIDNEY

And I think if you move the salad
bowls to the upper tier you can get
about 10% more stuff in the
dishwasher.

CAROL

Hee hee hee.

Paul gives him a look. Sidney starts humming PAUL'S

DISHWASHER THEME.

PAUL

Sidney, you're a nice young man.
You make a lot of money and the
world is your oyster. But you don't
know shit about loading a
dishwasher.

SIDNEY

Sir, with all due respect, the
mantle has passed.

heel
Paul takes a moment to size Sidney up then spins on his
to the dishwasher.

TIME CUT--

Sidney has his sleeves up and starts to load.

KYM

What's the time limit?

CAROL

Two minutes.

SIDNEY

Are you comfortable with that, sir?
I could spot you thirty seconds.

PAUL

You young people should all go fuck
yourselves.

KYM

Dad!

CAROL

Ha!

SIDNEY

You see Paul, I think your problem lies in lid placement.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

58.

39 **CONTINUED:**

39

SIDNEY (cont'd)

Inverting the lids and stacking them in the upper level is really for amateurs. It's passe.

PAUL

Rachel, you're out of the will.

SIDNEY

Observe.

With a flourish, Sidney presents a beautifully stacked dishwasher. Paul pats his shoulder somberly.

PAUL

Clean out this machine please, boy.

So I can break out the whup-ass.

arms on
laughing.
Screaming all around. Kym jumps up and down with her
Rachel's shoulders. Rachel glances at her sister,

SIDNEY/KIERAN

(delightedly)

He's breakin' out the whup ass!

A SWEET MONTAGE.

Paul is loading the dishwasher like a champ.
Carol and Emma are smiling and giggling.

Kieran has his eye on the clock.
Sidney trash talks from the sidelines.

SIDNEY

You know one of the early signs of
senile dementia is an obsessive
need to organize.

PAUL

Rachel, go fetch me my dart gun.

SIDNEY

I find it touching but ultimately
sad when the warriors of yesteryear
are reluctant to lay down their
plastic containers from Zabar's and
retire gracefully.

PAUL

Kieran, how's my time?

(CONTINUED)

59.

39 39 CONTINUED:
39

KIERAN

You have twenty-five seconds.

PAUL

I need more dishes. You amateur!

SIDNEY

What? No way!

PAUL

dishes to Somebody give me some dishes!
Kym yanks open a cupboard and passes a handful of
Paul. He begins to load them.

CLOSE ON PAUL

plastic He has a bowl in his hands. We see the bowl is a
Paul child's bowl with Engines and Cabooses all over it.
wheel. turns the bowl around in his hands like a steering

bowl. It dawns on Kym that she's handed her father Ethan's

falls She is stricken.
the Paul looks to Carol. He seems bewildered. The kitchen
kitchen. silent and Carol takes Ethan's bowl and places it in
 sink, out of sight. She leads Paul gently out of the

CLOSE ON KYM --

CLOSE ON RACHEL --

Emma

She turns and leaves the kitchen. Sidney follows her.

quietly

and Norman Sklear step out onto the porch.

know

Kieran takes the Ethan bowl from the sink and puts it

back in the cupboard and shuts the door. Kym doesn't

what to do.

40

40 EXT. BUCHMAN NEIGHBORHOOD. DAY.

The station wagon heading away from the Buchman house.

60.

41

41 INT. STATION WAGON. DAY.

radio is

Rachel is driving, Kym is in the passenger seat. The

window,

on and neither says anything. Kym cranks down the

tries to light a cigarette.

KYM

Mom is handling the flowers?

RACHEL

Well, she's growing them and choosing them - but they are being delivered by her people.

KYM

Got it. Wow. Nurturing and growing things from the soil. Textbook, right?

RACHEL

Kym. Can we talk about the candles for a minute? Because --

KYM

Yeah, exactly! Candles and rice paper -- all lit up during the ceremony. It's a way of honoring Ethan, Ethan's... spirit, you know? It will look really nice too, mainly. Millions of little candles all over the place, and one huge rice paper candle - representing Ethan - glowing near the couple. That would be you and Sidney.

RACHEL

Oh my god, no. Don't. Just don't. That would kill Dad. And Mom. And me. And everybody. Please, Kym, please please please don't do that.

KYM

Geez. It was an IDEA. Lighten up, okay? They do that in Japan or India or someplace, okay?

RACHEL

Just drop it, sweetie, okay? Please?

KYM

Oh my god - fine! Done! It was

nothing, okay. It was just an idea.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

61.

41 41 **CONTINUED:**
41

 KYM (cont'd)
 Just a stupid idea. I was joking,
 you jerk! Lighten up, Rachel. This
 is your big weekend. Everything's
 fine.

42 42 **EXT. DOWNTOWN STAMFORD. DAY.**
42

wagon Establishing this busy Connecticut city as the station
 drives behind a fancy hair salon on the main drag.

43 43 **INT. BEAUTY SALON. DAY.**
43

 Kym and Rachel have foils in their hair, situated a few
 chairs apart. Rachel is intently working on a crossword
 puzzle.

KYM
 Are you getting a manicure?

Rachel silently waggles her fingers.
Kym glances back at her magazine to discover one of the
stylists standing close by, gazing at her face.
Kym does a little double-take.

STYLIST

You don't remember me, do you?

face,
Kym looks sharply at the stylist, noting his sincere
the warmth of his eyes.

KYM

Noooooo.....

STYLIST

Rick James' limousine.

KYM

Oh. My. God.

STYLIST

Yeah.

Rachel, nearby, grimaces.

(CONTINUED)

62.

43 CONTINUED:

43

KYM

I meant to come back. I swear. I even had...Oh god, what was it?

STYLIST

Peanut M&M's and Carbona cleaning fluid.

KYM

God is punishing me.

STYLIST

No, he's blessing me. It's cool: I talked him down.

KYM

(uncomfortable)
So, how are ya?

STYLIST

I'm okay. You remember we were in the hospital together, right?

KYM

We were...at Milestones?

STYLIST

No. I didn't go to Milestones. I didn't have the coverage. We were on the same floor at Loeb House. That was before you went to Milestones.

KYM

Where did you go after that?

STYLIST

My parents' house. Unemployment.
It's all about the coverage, right?

He stares deeply, movingly, into Kym's eyes. Awkward.

STYLIST (CONT'D)

I can't believe I'm seeing you
again.

KYM

(more uncomfortable)
I know. It's so weird.

(CONTINUED)

63.

43 CONTINUED:

43

STYLIST

Listen. Do you remember that
exercise where we all had to write
down experiences and pass them
anonymously to another person?

KYM

"The Human Mirror: Seeing With a Fresh Perspective" Like Secret Santas of despair.

STYLIST

I got yours.

Kym gives him a quizzical look.

STYLIST

You drew poodles in the margins. I know it's supposed to be anonymous and everything, but you were so brave. The way your uncle abused you and your sister, and how it led to your sister's anorexia, and how you stayed up nights when she was down to fifty pounds holding a mirror to her face to make sure she was breathing. I'll never forget reading that, I swear to God.

chokes on
nervous.

Rachel's stylist is removing her foils while Rachel her Diet Pepsi and it comes out her nose. Kym looks

RACHEL'S STYLIST

(to Rachel)

Do you want a tissue?

Rachel looks horrified, holding her hand over her nose.

STYLIST

(To Kym)

I found it so profoundly inspirational that you could be there for her during your own incredible ordeal. I thank God that you came in here today. I never thought I'd ever have the chance to thank you. It was your strength that gave me the courage to confront my own abuse and help me

--That we know of!--

RACHEL

--THAT MADE OUR CHILDHOOD A LIVING

**HELL AND EXPLAINS AWAY ALL OF YOUR
SHIT IN ONE FELL SWOOP!...**Did you
tell them that Dad forced us into a
life of prostitution while you were
at it?

KYM

Ew!...

(she stops and tries to
remember)

Wait...

Rachel yanks open the car door, jumps in.

KYM

I wasn't hurting anybody. No one
got hurt, Rach.

Rachel slams the car door shut.

RACHEL

I'm hurt!

(CONTINUED)

65.

44 CONTINUED:

44

standing

Rachel drives off with a screech, leaving her sister there.

45

45 INT. BUCHMAN HOUSE. DEN. DAY.

the

Rachel, yanking the foils out of her hair, perches on sofa next to Carol and Paul. She is furious.

RACHEL

I hate her.

PAUL

You don't hate her.

RACHEL

Don't tell me what I don't hate. I hate, hate the lies. She lied in rehab.

PAUL

What do you mean she lied?

RACHEL

She lied to the people who were working with her. Who were trying to help her. She lies to everybody.

PAUL

(not getting it)
Where is she now?

RACHEL

Where am I now, Dad?

KYM'S VOICE OFF

Rachel! Rachel?

PAUL

Thank god. In here.
Kym comes stomping in. Her foils are still intact.

KYM

Thanks for abandoning me. I had to
take a taxi!

RACHEL

(disbelieving)
Are you kidding me?

(CONTINUED)

66.

45 CONTINUED:

45

KYM

Why would anything I said or didn't
say at the hospital hurt you? It
wasn't about you!

RACHEL

Why not? Why wasn't it about me?

PAUL

Rachel...

RACHEL

Dad, stop.

(to Kym)

Why not? I was hopeful. I was on your side. I still am. Do you have any idea what that means? Do you have any idea how lonely it was with everybody gone into your terrible world? There was nothing left. Everybody was just empty. You think they remembered I was alive or needed anything during your... life? And after all that loneliness and Mom and Dad blaming each other and worrying and death and divorce and that stupid hopefulness and Dad not even being able to listen to music, you were in the hospital, lying about us! Instead of telling the truth about yourself!

KYM

God, Rachel...

PAUL

Wait a minute. Wait a minute.
What's this all about?

RACHEL

Apparently she has a whole history of sexual molestation.

CAROL

What?

PAUL

Kym, what is your sister saying?
Did you say you were sexually molested?

(CONTINUED)

67.

45 45 CONTINUED :

45

KYM

Oh Jesus Christ. Not by you! It was
a long time ago!

PAUL

Were you?

KYM

No!

PAUL

Why in god's name would you say
something like that?

KYM

It was anonymous! It seemed like a
good idea at the time.
The three on the couch are stunned for a moment.

RACHEL

Dad, look at me. I'm right here.
I'm telling you that after Ethan
died I wanted her to get better or
just die...

PAUL

And look! She is better!

KYM

Nice, Rachel. Thank you.

RACHEL

(to Paul)

...And Dad, she was lying and she didn't give a shit about the rest of us. Recovery can't work if you lie. She knows that. I was worthless to her. We all meant nothing to her.

KYM

You're not worthless. You're my sister. I love you guys. I need you guys, but you don't get to sit around for the rest of my life deciding what I'm supposed to be like. You weren't there. You weren't inside my head when I was fucked up and your certainly not there now. You haven't got a clue what I feel.

(CONTINUED)

68.

45 CONTINUED:

45

RACHEL

Kym, you took Ethan for granted. You were high for his life. You were not present for his life. You were high. He was like a pet to you. You drove him off the bridge. And now he's dead.

PAUL

It was an accident.

KYM

Yes! I was stoned out of my mind! Jesus Christ, who do I have to be now? Mother Theresa? Did I use up all the love I'm allowed for this lifetime because I killed our little brother?

PAUL

No, it was an accident!

KYM

I'm sorry! I'm sorry, okay? I'm sorry!

Paul bursts out weeping.

PAUL

It was an accident.
Kym, her hair still in foils, rushes out of the house.

Carol turns to Rachel. Rachel bolts upstairs. Carol
turns to Paul. Paul waves her away. Carol is bawling too.

46 EXT. 7/11 PARKING LOT. DUSK.

from his
a
the car

A STATE TROOPER, sitting in his patrol car, looks up
coffee as Paul's Mercedes station wagon screeches into
nearby parking space. The cop watches Kym get out of
and stalk into the 7/11.

47
47

47 OMITTED

69.

48
48

48 INT. ABBY'S/ANDREW'S HOUSE. MASTER BATHROOM. NIGHT.

and
Steam rises from the surface of Abby's high-tech and
sumptuous bathtub, as she quickly turns the water off
speaks into her cell phone.

ABBY

Hello?

49
49

49 INT. BUCHMAN HOUSE. PAUL'S STUDY. NIGHT. CONTINUOUS.

He is alone and the door is shut

PAUL

Hello Abby. It's Paul.

INTERCUT the conversation:

ABBY

Hello Paul.

PAUL

Is Kym with you?

ABBY

No. Why? Did she go somewhere?

PAUL

She left the house about an hour ago.

ABBY

To a meeting?

PAUL

She and Rachel had an argument.

ABBY

Oh, dear. The night before her wedding? What was it about?

PAUL

Look, Abby, it doesn't matter. She left the house. She took the car.

ABBY

What was the argument about?

PAUL

I don't know. They were both getting their hair done...

(CONTINUED)

70.

49 CONTINUED:

49

ABBY

You don't know? Well what were they saying?

PAUL

For god's sake Abby! I'm trying to figure out where she went before I call the police!

ABBY

Well, last time you called the police looking for her she was upstairs, asleep in the guest room.

PAUL

She wasn't asleep, she was unconscious! And I'm glad I called the police because it took twenty minutes to wake her up and at least something was being done!

ABBY

Paul, I'm trying to help.

PAUL

You're trying to dismiss everything!

ABBY

She's not a criminal!

PAUL

You're disregarding everything I'm saying, and this failure to listen, failure to understand what is right in front of you is exactly why you will never be able...

ABBY

Paul!...

PAUL

...To help her!

ABBY

Maybe that's not what she needs all
the time...

PAUL

(incredulous)
What?

(CONTINUED)

71.

49 CONTINUED:

49

ABBY

(stammering)
I mean..I mean maybe she needs us --

PAUL

-- Maybe she needs someone to be
watchful and present and in her
life!

ABBY

-- To trust her --

PAUL

She could hurt herself! She could
be lying dead in a ditch somewhere!

ABBY

All right! All right! Stop it!

Beat. Paul tries to pull himself together. Abby is trembling.

PAUL

If you hear anything, can I count on you to please call me?

ABBY

(incredulous)
Can you count on me?...

Abby puts her hand to her mouth. INTERCUT with Paul waiting, then:

ABBY

Yes Paul, you can count on me to call if I hear anything.

Now Abby waits: then

PAUL

Okay, then.

ABBY

Goodbye.

PAUL

Goodbye.

She hangs up.

He hangs up.

50 50 **INT. BUCHMAN DINING ROOM. NIGHT.**

tulle and
and Emma
picking at
given
table.

The room is piled high with boxes overflowing with flowers and glassware. Carol, Sidney, Rachel, Kieran are seated around the cheerless dining room table, the dinner in front of them...even Emma appears to have up. She is drinking a lot of wine. Paul returns to the table.

PAUL

Abby hasn't heard from her.

Rachel stabs her dessert with her fork. Her head is on Sidney's shoulder, she looks pale and exhausted.

CAROL

She must feel awful.

KIERAN

(gently)

Excuse me, but when you're trying to get better there's a lot of pressure in rehabs... when someone isn't ready to take responsibility they create something, like an Uncle Stan, to take responsibility until they're ready.

PAUL

(hollow)

Well, she's always been creative.

CAROL

I just wish we knew where she was.

SIDNEY

Paul, Would you like me to go out
and look for her?
Rachel takes Sidney's hand.

CAROL

You're getting married tomorrow. A
hundred people will be here.

KIERAN

I'll go. I'm...I'll go. Any idea
where she might have gone?
Everybody looks at Kieran. No one responds. The phone
rings.
Carol goes to get it. Everybody waits.

CAROL

It's the caterer.

(CONTINUED)

73.

50

50 CONTINUED:

Emma gives Rachel's arm a squeeze.

EMMA

I'll take it.

51 51 **EXT/INT. SCOTTY'S. NIGHT.**

stands Kieran, looking drawn under the fluorescent lights,
night. inside the Jamaican restaurant staring out at the

right THROUGH THE WINDOW a beat up WHITE HONDA tears ass
Kieran through the stop sign and screeches on up the road.
flinches.

52 52 **OMITTED**

53 53 **INT. ABBY'S/ANDREW'S HOUSE. NIGHT.**

door Abby is in her kitchen preparing tea, dressed in loose-
rubbing fitting yoga-style PJs, hair still wet from her bath. A
opens behind her and Kym emerges from the bathroom
her hands over her face.

KYM

Ahhh....

ABBY

You should call your father.

The air seems to go out of Kym for a moment.

KYM

In a minute. I need a glass of water.

ABBY

I've made some tea.

kitchen into
her
the

Abby picks up the tray, leading the way from the
the living room. Trailing behind her, Kym looks around
mother's unfamiliar house -- the spaciousness and stark
modernity of Andrew's house stand in marked contrast to
rampant folksy-ness of the Buchman house.

(CONTINUED)

74.

53

53 CONTINUED:

a

Abby places the tea service on a low table in front of
sprawling sofa in the stone-walled living room.

ABBY

Here darling. Sit down. You look
upset.

tightens Kym sits, pours and sips. Abby remains standing and
the belt of her bathrobe.

KYM

When will Andrew be back?

ABBY

Not too late. He's at a dinner.

Beat.

ABBY

I spoke to grandma today. She sends her love. Is everything all right with the wedding?

KYM

Yes.

ABBY

Good.

KYM

Dad was loading the dishwasher...

ABBY

Mmm hmmm...

KYM

And I handed him Ethan's bowl with the trains on it by accident.

becomes Kym begins to weep. Abby remains still. Kym's weeping
louder and louder. She is having trouble breathing.
Just as Abby reaches out to touch her...

KYM

Why did you leave me in charge of
him?

Abby stops.

(CONTINUED)

74A.

53 CONTINUED:

53

KYM

You knew. All of you knew. People
told you. I was a junkie.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

75.

KYM (cont'd)

I was a crazy drug addict. I stole from you. I lied to your face. I weighed six pounds and my hair was falling out. I spent every dinner in the bathroom.

ABBY

You were sick.

KYM

You know what I was. It's not like there weren't any clues. I stayed in my room for days. I passed out all the time. Where were you, Mom! What were you thinking? Why did you leave me? Why did you leave me in charge of him?

strength.

Abby closes her fists and beats Kym with all her

ABBY

You weren't supposed to kill him!

You weren't supposed to kill him!

Kym curls up protectively and Abby suddenly stops.

KYM

Mom?

Abby swings at Kym again and connects.

her

Kym punches Abby right back -- twice -- now she is on

feet.

Both women stop, terrified, and look at each other.

Kym moves toward her mother.

KYM

Mom?

ABBY

Get away!

of her Kym stops. Keeping her back to the door she backs out
mother's house.

54 **EXT. ABBY'S/ANDREW'S HOUSE. NIGHT.**

and her Kym falls down the front steps. Her nose is bleeding
eye starts to swell. Where are the car keys? Here they
are. Where is the door handle? Here it is. She drives off.

76.

55 **OMITTED**

56 **EXT. SECLUDED ROAD. NIGHT.**

Kym driving the station wagon too fast.

57 **INT. STATION WAGON. NIGHT.**

road, --KYM'S P.O.V.: THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD-- Headlights.
Windshield wipers. It's not raining. A curve in the

woods
saplings,
Kym's
tiny

squealing around it. The road forks twenty yards ahead,
in between. Left or right? Kym drives straight ahead,
careening off the road, smashing down a couple of
losing speed, right fender smashing into a big rock --
AIRBAGS blast up into Kym's face -- airbag deflates,
head falls forward, bangs against the steering wheel. A
moan. That's it.

58 **58 EXT. WIDE SHOT. FORK IN THE ROAD. NIGHT.**

There
by,

The station wagon has come to a halt far off the road,
concealed by undergrowth and trees in the foreground.
is no movement in the car. A Volvo station wagon drives
continuing on its way.

59 **59 INT. BUCHMAN HOUSE FAMILY ROOM. NIGHT.**

room.
else.
uncorking a

Paul, Kieran, and Sidney are seated around the family
Paul and Sidney are drinking red wine, Kieran something
An empty bottle is in front of them and Sidney is
fresh one.

PAUL

...I never thought I'd have two
little girls. Two little girls

61
joggers

61 EXT. FORK IN THE ROAD. DAWN.

The station wagon seen just as before. A couple of
lope by on the road.

62
closed
lip. A

62 EXT/INT. STATION WAGON. MORNING.

Kym jolts awake as a STAMFORD POLICEMAN raps on her
window. She is a mess. A black eye. A split, bloody
gash across her forehead.

The cop is simultaneously gesturing for her to roll her
window down and speaking into his radio.

Kym tries to start the car. No luck.

The cop bangs on the window.
Kym leans her head against the steering wheel. The horn
starts blowing.

of
and

The joggers, a couple of early dogwalkers, and a couple
kids on bikes are gathered by the roadside, whispering
watching.

78.

63 **63 EXT. STATION WAGON. DAY.**

registration.

NOW -- The cop is studying Kym's license and

NOW -- An AMBULANCE has arrived. Red lights flashing.

The crowd of onlookers has swelled considerably.

test

NOW -- The cop gives a clearly upset Kym a Breathalyzer

she

as PARAMEDICS wrap a pressure cuff around her arm --

between

exhales into the Breathalyzer tube, her eyes darting

gawking

the cop, the cracked windshield of the car and the

crowd up on the road.

paramedic

TIME CUT -- The paramedic holds Kym firmly by the chin
and peers deeply into her right eye. The other

an ice

blots at Kym's swollen lip with a gauze and hands her

pack.

shoulder

TIME CUT -- The cop gives Kym her license and hands her
an official looking form, which she stuffs in her

bag.

64

64 EXT. THE BUCHMAN HOUSE. DAY.

halt in

A truck towing the beat-up station wagon comes to a

down from the street in front of the Buchman house. Kym steps
said in the passenger seat, ignoring whatever the driver just
parting.
WORKERS The house is festooned with peonies and lights and
with hurrying about. Everything looks absolutely beautiful.
being CATERERS are running from their vans into the house
armloads of food, drinks, etc. Abby's flowers are being
unloaded from another van. Decorative chandeliers are
being carried inside.
VALETS are setting up their car-parking operation (a
decorated picnic table) at the foot of the driveway.

to the Kym squares her shoulders and begins her long walk up
Buchman house, back into the chaos.
cups A CUTE VALET passes Kym on the lawn, carrying two paper
takes in of coffee, dressed in an Indian military tunic. He
Kym's disheveled and bruised appearance.

VALET

Um. Hi.

KYM

I'm the Maid of Honor.

(CONTINUED)

79.

64 **CONTINUED:**

64

VALET

Cool.

Kym continues her walk toward the house.

VALET

Hey, I know you. I used to work at
the dog grooming place.

Kym keeps walking, ignoring him.

VALET

Hey, you holding?

front

Paul and Carol, beautifully dressed, appear on the
porch and hurry towards Kym.

PAUL

Kymmie?

CAROL

Oh my lord...

PAUL

Are you all right?
They meet at the circular driveway.

KYM

I hit Mom.

PAUL

Oh my god is she...

KYM

Not with the car.

Beat.

PAUL

We need to get you to a hospital.

KYM

I have to get dressed.

PAUL

Look at you! You need to get to a hospital!

(CONTINUED)

80.

64 CONTINUED:

64

KYM

Dad! I'm fine.

He tries to touch her. She stops his hand. Paul backs off.

PAUL

You can't just vanish. You can't just leave. You have to call. You always have to call.

Paul looks helplessly at his wife.

CAROL

Why don't you go find your sister? She didn't sleep last night waiting for you.

Kym runs onto the porch as a group of GOFERS carry more of Abby's flowers through the front door.

helium,
a

Emma is on the front porch filling balloons with
assisted by the kids from next door. Emma inhales from
balloon as she sees Kym.

EMMA

(in a helium voice)
Oh. My. God.

65
65

OMITTED

66
66

INT. BUCHMAN FOYER. DAY. CONTINUOUS.

spots
removing
patio.

Kieran is in the living room on his cell phone when he
Kym. Behind him we see Norman Sklear, Matt and Innbo
the last of the living room furniture to the rear

KIERAN

Holy shit.
(into the phone)
She just showed up. Yes. Thank you.
(to Kym)
Do you need a doctor?

KYM

You sent out the cavalry?

KIERAN

For your dad. Mostly for your dad.

(CONTINUED)

80A.

66 66 CONTINUED:
66

KYM

I have to get ready. I have to get
dressed.

(CONTINUED)

81.

66 66 CONTINUED:
66

KIERAN

Okay. I'm so glad to see you.

KYM'S P.O.V. -- charging up the stairs.

67 67 **INT. MASTER BEDROOM. DAY. CONTINUOUS.**
67

Also known as the bridal chamber.

Kym yanks the door open and Rachel jumps a mile.

RACHEL

Aaaaah! Fuck!

looks

She is dressed in her Sari and huge gold earrings and

beautiful, despite a lack of sleep.

Rachel

Seeing her bashed up sister framed in the doorway,

fights tears. She loses.

KYM

I hit Mom.

RACHEL

With the car?

KYM

No. No.

RACHEL

You hit Mom? You hit our mother?

bedroom

Kym looks completely desperate. She nods. Rachel's face contorts with rage as she steps forward and slams the

door in Kym's face.

Kym winces.

Beat.

KYM

Okay.

Rachel yanks the door open again.

her Rachel has run a bath for her sister. She has removed sari but not her earrings.

Kym is in the bath. Her body is bruised and purple.

(CONTINUED)

82.

68 68 **CONTINUED:**

Kym Rachel dabs gently at Kym's face with a washcloth while scrubs at her nails with a brush.

notices She glides the soapy washcloth over Kym's back. She the word ethan inscribed within the design of the rose and thorns image tattooed on Kym's left shoulder.

sister's Rachel rinses shampoo and leaves and dirt out of her hair while Kym brushes her teeth.

with Rachel dabs makeup on Kym's chin as Kym's hands tremble the mascara.

RACHEL

I got it.

69

69 INT. MASTER BEDROOM. DAY.

her
Back in her wedding Sari, Rachel wraps Kym in her
bridesmaid's gown and puts some Lilies of the Valley in
her
hair.

RACHEL

Can you do this?

Kym nods.

RACHEL

Okay.

70

70 EXT./INT. BUCHMAN BACK TERRACE/LIVING ROOM. DAY.

chairs.
A
terrace
stunning in
waits at
Cousin
and
THE CEREMONY -- Guests, some standing, some in white
The living room is festooned with wall to wall flowers.
canopy of cherry blossoms leads from the living room
to the opened living room doors. Sidney, looking
a dove grey Nehru suit and a lavender pocket square,
the altar with groomsmen Kieran, Norman Sklear, and
Joseph (now wearing full dress U.S. Army uniform)...
officiating JUDGE CASTLE.

electric
chanted
begins.
SFX: LIVE MUSIC -- "Here Comes The Bride" on distant
guitar and drums plus foreground violin and gently
"Rachel's" and "Sidney's" by the assembled friends.
Emma's smiling face fills the frame as the ceremony
Bridesmaids Emma, Kayra Williams, Victoria, and - -

THE MAID OF HONOR!--

(CONTINUED)

83.

70 **70** **CONTINUED:**

black
are
she's

Kym in her dress with her striped hair, split lip and eye, trying to find her game face. The wedding guests are slack-jawed. Mrs. Williams (Sidney's mom) looks like passing a stone.

looks
bruise on
turns
the side
She

Abby stands quietly with Andrew in the first row. She composed and lovely and has the tiniest hint of a her chin. The procession reaches the altar and the wedding party to face Rachel and Paul. Paul is beaming, walking his beautiful daughter from the house and across the terrace to the living room. She glows in her white and gold Sari.

dad's
and
it to

They reach the altar of blossoms. Rachel kisses her cheek and he hugs her. Things are set up so that Rachel and Sidney stand just inside the living room, facing the beautiful backyard. Kym reaches for Rachel's bouquet but Rachel has handed

Emma by reflex. Kym tries to cover her gesture.
Rachel and Sidney join hands.

JUDGE CASTLE

We're here on this beautiful day...

Somebody's baby starts to cry.

JUDGE CASTLE

Exactly.

longer

Everybody cracks up, especially Kym. She laughs a beat
than anybody else.

KYM

(mumbling)

Excuse me.

71 71 **EXT./INT. BUCHMAN BACK TERRACE/LIVING ROOM. DAY.**

Rachel and Sidney are saying their vows.

SIDNEY

I always just wanted to hear music,
and when I met you I heard you. You
are the most beautiful thing I've
ever heard. Thanks for marrying me.

(CONTINUED)

Rachel is crying. Sidney takes his pocket square and carefully dries her tears.

Abby is drying her own eyes.

Rachel makes her own declaration to Sidney.
Norman Sklear hands Sidney an acoustic guitar and
strums it and plucks a delicate melody.

Sidney

SIDNEY

For you.
(to Rachel's stomach)
And you...ahem...
(sings)

"She used to work in a diner
Never saw a woman look finer
I used to order just to watch
her float across the floor
She grew up in a small town
Never put her roots down
Daddy always kept movin',
so she did too.

You know it ain't easy
You got to hold on
She was an unknown legend
in her time
Now she's dressin' two kids
Lookin' for a magic kiss
She gets the far-away look
in her eyes.

Somewhere on a desert highway
She rides a Harley-Davidson
Her long blonde hair
flyin' in the wind
She's been runnin' half her life
The chrome and steel she rides
Collidin' with the very

air she breathes
The air she breathes.
The air she breathes.

ad- The guests join in on the last chorus, with spontaneous
The lib instrumentation from some of the musician friends.
applause. The song ends with a huge eruption of laughter and

(CONTINUED)

84aA.

71 **CONTINUED:**
71

JUDGE CASTLE

On that note, and with the power
vested in me by the state of
Connecticut and Neil Young, I now
pronounce you husband and wife.

applause. Big Kiss! Lots of screaming and laughing. Huge
hearts. Carol and Mr. Williams throw pink and white confetti

Kym applauds wildly and is crying her eyes out.

Paul weeps openly. Carol breathes a sigh of relief.

72 **EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD. LATER.**

72
Circle,
Supreme,
-- on
out at
lawn.
invitingly

POST-CEREMONY LUNCH -- the whole Wedding Party Inner
everybody, is enjoying barbecue, oysters, Vegetarian
beers, wine, various other chill-juices and snackettes
the back terrace, around the swimming pool and spread
picnic tables and blankets across the expansive back
The exotic reception party tent stands proudly and
down the slope.

"Rachel
of
and
sweatshirts for

THE MUSICIAN FRIENDS are playing their version of
Loves Sidney." Some guests have removed as many layers
clothing as weather permits. Some -- including Sidney
Rachel -- have even changed into Bermudas and
the moment.

(CONTINUED)

84A.

72 **CONTINUED:**

72

Rachel and Sidney are serving second helpings to their
friends.

the Abby and Andrew are at a table eating and chatting with
Chicago Cousins, the Rosenzweigs, and Cookie Puss.

(CONTINUED)

85.

72 72 CONTINUED:

looks Kym is tying a LITTLE BOY'S balloon to his wrist. She
over at her mother.

stray Abby is deep in conversation with Andrew. She tucks a
hair behind his ear.

73 73 EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD. DAY.

"CUTTING THE CAKE"--

SHAPE OF A MULTI-TIERED WEDDING CAKE, WEDGEWOOD BLUE, IN THE
ON TOP. AN ELEPHANT, WITH TWO TINY PLASTIC ASTRONAUTS SITTING

Rachel and Sidney are cutting the cake.

SIDNEY

Is this mocha? Or chocolate?
He samples the frosting.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Baby Boy, let them take the
picture.

SIDNEY

Okay, Mom.

RACHEL

Yeah, Baby Boy.
Rachel licks the frosting off Sidney's finger then
gives his mom a big wholesome smile.

Mrs. Williams shakes her head but she's okay with this.

RACHEL

Can we all do this together?

Reshuffling as Sidney, his parents, Kayra, and Rachel,
Paul, Carol and Kym each place a hand on the silver cake
knife.

RACHEL

Mom.

With nowhere else to stand, Abby lays her fingers
lightly on Kym's wrist. Emma's AUNT JOYCE, a cool professional
photog,

SNAPS THE PICTURE.

(CONTINUED)

86.

73

73 CONTINUED:

SIDNEY

Dear God, bless this family and let them always invite us for dinner because my new wife can't boil water or fry an egg. La Chaim.

EVERYONE

La Chaim.

with a

Rachel suddenly stands on a chair and bangs on a glass spoon.

RACHEL

Friends and family, family and friends! I have an announcement to make! I'm the bride and I'm knocked up!

Surprised whooping and hollering.

RACHEL

I'm exercising my bridely, knocked up prerogatives and demand that

everybody starts dancing. And this means you too, Mom!

Abby smiles.

SFX: The DeeJay spins an infectious platter (TBD).

RACHEL

Oh yay! Dad c'mon. C'mon Dad! This is my favorite song!

PAUL

Ooo. Look at me, I'm dancing.

floor.
dance
Kym
the

She drags Paul to the temporary poolside patio dance
Paul is a fantastic dancer! Sidney drags his dad to the
floor. He's dramatic and weird! Abby smiles politely at
and goes to sit down with Andrew. Kieran spirits Kym to
patio, where they join the dancers.

86A.

74 **74** **EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD/OUTSIDE THE TENT. DUSK.**

lined

up outside the entrance to the tent to greet the INNER
CIRCLE
to
twilight.
THE RECEIVING LINE -- All members of both families are
GANG and the LUCKY FEW OUTSIDERS who have been invited
this evening's gala wedding reception party. It is

(CONTINUED)

87.

74 **74** **CONTINUED:**
74

Everybody is spruced and rested. Rachel and Sidney have changed into awesome party outfits.

are
extremely
and
seltzer,
etc.

Inside the tent, yet another group of musician friends currently laying down an evocative, hypnotic and cool, jazzy "world music" groove as the same attractive immaculate young servers (from the rehearsal dinner) circulate with trays of delicious appetizers, wine,

mother.
woman is

Kym is still wearing her sari. She stands next to her They are doing their wedding party duties. Neither looking at the other.

BOB THE NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR

(to Abby indicating Kym)
And how is our little wayward girl?

KYM

Fine.
(Beat.)
I had an accident.

ABBY

And, how are you, Bob?

BOB

God, never better -- Isaac opened his practice!

QUICK CUTS OF KYM

NICE FAMILY FRIEND

We're all so glad you made it! I shouldn't be telling you this, but there was actually a pool! Is that hysterical?

DISTINGUISHED NEIGHBOR

(eyeing Kym's injuries
with a twinkle)
If you're in need of any legal services...

AWKWARD YOUNG GUEST

I don't know if you remember this but you owe me \$750.

HIP YOUNG GUEST

Are you holding?

(CONTINUED)

87A.

74 CONTINUED:

74

INTERESTING YOUNG WOMAN

Kym? Do you remember me?

KYM

Sorry...I'm not sure...

(CONTINUED)

88.

74 74 CONTINUED:
74

INTERESTING YOUNG WOMAN

Kym! Angela Paylin!!

of her Angela sports an intense tattooed image on the inside
hugs right forearm. Her face features a unique piercing. Kym
 her. Their reunion makes her cry...Angela is nice.

NIGHT. 75 **INT. EXOTIC WEDDING TENT (EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD).**
75

PEOPLE. The tent is fairly packed now with about 60-SOME ODD
 Everybody is getting along fine. With a single dramatic
way gesture, Norman Sklear silences the band. Upon Norman's
about to instructions, the drummer works his cymbals in such a
and that the party-goers realize that something big is
 happen. Norman Sklear now gestures for complete silence
 he gets it.
 Rachel and Emma grin madly at each other.

**SFX: LIVE BRAZILIAN PERCUSSION SLOWLY BUILDING, GROWING
LOUDER** approaching the tent entrance from the moonlit

backyard.

ALL EYES ON THE ENTRANCE -- the swimming pool lights shimmering outside as --

--FOUR SEXY BRAZILIAN DRUMMERS AND FOUR GORGEOUS

BRAZILIAN

CARNIVAL GIRLS COMPLETE WITH HEADDRESSES AND FEATHERS

DANCE

whistles and
pull

INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE CROWD! The musicians blow bang on drums. The cafe-au-lait beauties gyrate and guests out of their chairs.

gives
guests

Rachel leaps from her chair into Sidney's arms and he her a huge, sexy kiss as he rubs her tummy. Wedding scream with delight and rush to the floor. The drummers become more impassioned with every beat.

They
behind
wet, the
the

travel all over the dance floor, a trail of guests them. Sweat is dripping, the girls are glistening guests are pulled into a massive pulsing heartbeat on dance floor.

until
their way

Emma, Kayra and Victoria are dancing together screaming Cousin Joseph, Matt and another male friend muscle in.

Little kids swing each other around in circles.

Rachel and Sidney are practically doing it on the dance floor. A Brazilian beauty shimmies over to them, her headdress bobbing, her smile enormous.

(CONTINUED)

89.

75

75 CONTINUED:

beat

Sidney immediately puts his head on her bosom. After a Rachel does too, laughing.

SFX: POUNDING BRAZILIAN DRUMS

and

talking

her

They

and

back.

waist.

Carol stands quietly besides Paul and takes his hand whispers to him. Though not dancing, they are clearly enjoying the carnival. Paul gives a little shimmy. Abby and Andrew are huddled together at a table, intensely. It's like they are blind to the spectacle. Kieran offers his hand to Kym. She leaps up, spilling flowers. Kieran pulls her to the middle of the crowd. circle each other. They come together almost violently dance like there's no tomorrow. Kym's head is thrown Shoulders heaving, Kieran swings her around by the

SFX: DRUMMERS DRIVING THE PARTY FASTER AND FASTER.

Emma shimmies wildly with her partner, her hair a mess.

the

Mr. and Mrs. Williams clapping wildly and doing the limbo/hustle/drunken parent dance. Guests stomping and cheering. The brown, glittering dancers are shaking thisclose to drummers who have their shirts off.

from

A dancer rocks with an older gentleman who gulps oxygen a tank.

is Rachel and Sidney are bathed in sweat, kissing. Sidney
gulping champagne.

eyes Kieran and Kym have their foreheads together and their
closed, chests heaving.

DRUMS CRESCENDO

Carol and Paul watching, laughing.
Andrew whispering in Abby's ear. She just stares off.

Kieran and Kym glued together.

Rachel tossing her hair wildly, Sidney behind her.

Everyone laughing, laughing, dancing.

DRUMS STOP!!!

(CONTINUED)

90.

75

75 CONTINUED:

HUGE WHOOPS AND HOLLERS!!!

CUT

TO:

76 EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD. NIGHT.

76

sprawling
its
magically
special

The exotic tent looks beautiful out there in the backyard, reflections of the POOL LIGHTS shimmering off sides. The whole backyard is enchanted -- with deployed twinkle lights, Japanese lanterns and other lighting effects adding to the aura...

super-

"Rachel Loves Sidney" is being played in a mellow, romantic trumpet solo mode now by Christian Scott.

poolside
wife

An assorted bunch of guests have relocated to the patio in their finery. The oxygen guy and his matronly wife are seated on a transplanted living room couch, talking intently to a be-feathered headdressed Dancer. Norman Sklear and Emma are sharing a stylish, quietly triumphant slow dance, whispering punctuated by gusts

of

laughter. Angela Paylin is out there too. Little kids are running around the lawn and a few are

playing

with OLIVE the Dog. Kym kneels at the far corner of the swimming pool, unnoticed by anyone. A wooden serving tray floats on the surface of the water, supporting a candle wrapped in rice paper. A couple of smaller candles surround the slightly larger one. Kym

lights

the candles, extinguishes the match, gently slides the illuminated tray out towards the center of the pool, watches.

something.

Kym rises and walks towards the house, looking for

NEIGHBORHOOD GIRL

(to Kym)
I can do a handstand!

She executes a truly terrible handstand.

KYM

That sucked.

The girl throws a rebellious dance move in Kym's
direction.

KYM

Ouch.
The girl laughs and runs off.

90A.

77 77 **EXT./INT. BUCHMAN LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS.**
77

Kym crosses the back terrace and enters the living room
through the flower bedecked canopy....

(CONTINUED)

91.

77

77 CONTINUED:

and
still
flickers

where she finds Rachel and Sidney slow dancing alone
dreamy in the center of the darkened room, the walls
covered with the ceremonial flowers. A single candle
nearby.

The dancers are oblivious to Kym's presence.

KYM

(to Rachel)

Hi. Where's Mom?

closed.

Rachel has her head on Sidney's shoulder, her eyes

RACHEL

Taking a break.

KYM

How can you take a break from your
own daughter's wedding?

RACHEL

Mom doesn't actually participate in
things.

KYM

And anyway, she hasn't even done
anything all day.

RACHEL

I was thinking about getting her a
cat. Cats are really annoying. At
some point you have to deal with
them, right? Or they starve to
death and piss on your sheets.

KYM

It's so nice here.
Suddenly Kieran sweeps into the room.

KIERAN

her,
Rachel.
You can run but you can't hide!
Kym shrieks as Kieran grabs her and plants a wet one on
dipping her to the floor. They careen into Sidney and
Sidney grabs Rachel and starts molesting her.

RACHEL

way
(totally into it)
Stop! Stop you fiend!
Rachel and Sidney fall to the floor writhing, sounding
too amorous. Then:

(CONTINUED)

92 .

77 77 CONTINUED:
77

ABBY'S VOICE OFF

Hello?

KYM

Hello?

RACHEL

Hello?

the
struggles to

The ceiling light flicks on overhead and Abby enters
living room. Blinking against the light, Rachel
her feet smoothing her dress.

RACHEL

Mom!

ABBY

Here you are.

SIDNEY

(from the floor)

Hello Abby. You're lovely. And I'm
not looking up your skirt.
Kieran is busting a gut not to laugh.

ABBY

I've been looking for you all over
the place.

ANDREW'S VOICE OFF

Abby? Where are you?

ABBY

I'm in here.

Andrew pops his head in.

ANDREW

They're bringing the car around.

ABBY

All right.

RACHEL

You're leaving?

ABBY

Darling, I'm exhausted. I had such a marvelous time. Those dancers were so beautiful. But weddings are really for young people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

93.

77 **CONTINUED:**

77

ABBY (cont'd)

I thought we'd just sneak off and not make a big scene.

RACHEL

You could make a little scene.

ABBY

And here I am making it. Andrew and I are going to Washington in the morning.

KYM

Why are you going to Washington?

ABBY

It's the mother of all fund raisers at American. I thought I mentioned it. We're going to stay on about a week - there are lots of meetings. I thought since you two are going away soon...

(to Kym)

...and I'm sure you don't want any grown ups around checking up on you...Will you still be here when I get back?

Kym doesn't say anything.

RACHEL

What about our post-nuptial wedding gossip reconnaissance, Mom?

ABBY

Well, can you come by early?

RACHEL

Um...

ABBY

Of course you don't want to do that. It's your wedding night. You don't want to get up early. I have to get Andrew organized. He's hopeless. And we'll be back in a bit. It was such a lovely wedding, darling.

She bends in for a kiss.

RACHEL

Wait! I want my mother and my sister!

(CONTINUED)

94 .

77 77 CONTINUED:
77

ABBY

Rachel...

round Rachel wraps one arm around Kym's neck and the other
open. her mother and hugs them both to her. She has her eyes

They have their eyes open. They are stiff as boards.

Rachel stops hugging and looks from one to the other.

Her mom and sister look at her and each other.
Beat.

ABBY

Will you call me every day
about...?
She pats Rachel's tummy.

RACHEL

Yes. Of course.

ABBY

All right, then.

SIDNEY

Goodbye Abby.

ABBY

Good bye, Son-in-law.
Kym and Rachel watch their mother leave the room.

SIDNEY

(horrified)
I saw your mother's underwear.
Kym sees Abby and Andrew crossing the front porch
through the window.

KYM

I can't find my cigarettes.

Kym moves quickly from the room.

78 78 **INT. BUCHMAN FOYER. NIGHT.**

away from Kym is heading for the front door, when Paul breaks
nabs a group of guests having coffee in the dining room and
GUEST. her, pulling her into a conversation with a WEDDING

(CONTINUED)

95.

78 78 **CONTINUED:**

PAUL

Kymmie. Speak of the devil. You remember Susanna Galeano.

KYM

(she doesn't)

Hi.

SUSANNA

Hi Kym.

and Kym is looking out the dining room window between Paul

Susanna -- she spots Abby and Andrew walking down the driveway towards the VALETS at the street.

PAUL

Susanna has a public relations firm and she just lost one of her assistants.

SUSANNA

Weddings. They're an epidemic. Your father gave me my start about a hundred years ago.

PAUL

No, no. Hardly. Well...

SUSANNA

We could definitely use an extra body right about now. Have you ever thought about Public Relations?

KYM

The public is kind of afraid of me.

Susanna and Paul laugh.

PAUL

The firm is opening an office right here in town, just in time for the holidays. You could stay right here.

SUSANNA

Have you ever thought about P.R.
Kym?

PAUL

Logistically it's just a dream. You
could stay in your old room. I
could chauffeur you around. You
wouldn't have to worry about rent.

(CONTINUED)

96.

78 CONTINUED:

78

KYM

Have you already talked to Carol
about me staying here?

PAUL

Of course. She's fine about it. You
could stay in your old room.

SUSANNA

Why don't you give me a call on
Monday, okay?

She hands Kym a business card and kisses Paul on the
cheek.

SUSANNA

Goodbye Paul. It was just
beautiful. Bye Kym.

She leaves.

PAUL

Suzy's first rate. P.R. can be fascinating.

KYM

You always said it was stupid.

PAUL

I meant stupid. Do you want me to hold that for you? You've got no pockets.

KYM

I've got it. Thanks, Dad. I'll be right back.

79 79 **EXT. FRONT PORCH. NIGHT.**

waiting At the edge of the porch Kym sees Abby standing in the moonlight at the front of the driveway with Andrew, for their car. Kym pauses. Abby turns her head slightly in Kym's direction.

Kym, in the half dark, watches her mother.

Abby does not move a muscle.

Kym steps off the porch.
The valet pulls up in the car, jumps out.

(CONTINUED)

97.

79

79 CONTINUED:

her. Abby fixes her gaze on Andrew as he opens the door for

They drive off.

CLOSE ON KYM

80

80 EXT. BUCHMAN BACKYARD. MORNING.

mess The Absolute End of a Wedding. The place is a gorgeous
of wedding detritus.

his The tent looks so lonely. A weary caterer packs away
trays.

the Kieran is talking and smoking with Sidney at the end of
lawn.

81

81 INT. ETHAN'S ROOM. DAY.

moment in A freshly scrubbed Kym, in her own clothes, takes a
sister and Ethan's room. She collects a few snapshots of her
brother and stuffs them in her shoulder bag.

82

82 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY. DAY.

hallway,

each

the

As Kym approaches the stairs, Emma staggers into the bleary-eyed. She is in her underwear, heading for the bathroom. She stops at the sight of Kym. They stare at each other. Emma gives a tiny wave. Kym responds, heads down stairs.

83

her

83 INT. BUCHMAN STAIRWAY. DAY.

Kym slipping quietly downstairs. She moves to collect weird mish-mash of bags waiting by the door.

Kieran is there.

KYM

Oof. You scared me.

KIERAN

Making a break for it?

KYM

Yeah. I have to go. I was coming to find you.

(CONTINUED)

98.

83

83 CONTINUED:

KIERAN

You don't have to slip away without making any noise, you know? I like noise.

KYM

I was coming to find you. My ride's outside.

KIERAN

...Okay...If you need anything...

KYM

If I need to post bond?
Kieran hands Kym a folded piece of paper.

KIERAN

No. If you ever need anything.

KYM

Thank you, Kieran.

KIERAN

Maybe you'll come visit me in Hawaii?

KYM

That would be nice.

He smiles, kisses her, tenderly. She hugs him fiercely.

KYM

I have to go. Bye.

84 EXT. FRONT PORCH. DAY.

84

awake,

Kym looks back in through the window, sees her father in his robe, tired, gamely tidying.

KYM

(unbelievably softly and
tenderly)

Dad.

bear Carol comes up behind Paul, envelopes him in a gentle
hug.

99.

85 **EXT. BUCHMAN DRIVEWAY. DAY.**

85

out A `98 maroon CAMRY is idling in the circular driveway
air. A front, exhaust vaporizing against the chilly morning
Rosa, the cute two-year-old girl is visible in a carseat and
The staff nurse from Kym's halfway house, is at the wheel.
door, car radio plays quietly as Kym opens the passenger
wiggling her finger at the little girl.
Like a ghost, Rachel appears on the porch.

Kym jumps a little.

She The sisters lock eyes.
Kym looks pained. Paul is still moving around in there.
wants to go.
sister at Rachel floats down the porch stairs and joins her
the car.
She takes in Rosa who meets Rachel's look with a nod.

ROSA

Hi.

RACHEL

Hi.

KYM

(whispering)

Will you tell Dad?

Rachel nods. Kym is crying.

KYM

I love your baby!

RACHEL

Me too.

Rachel hugs her sister fiercely.

door Kym gets into the passenger seat but leaves the car
open.

Rachel smiles her huge, luminous smile.

Kym shuts the car door and rolls down the window.

KYM

(quietly)

Bye!

(CONTINUED)

100.

85 **CONTINUED:**

85

Rachel mouths "Bye" and gives a little wave.

from

The car pulls out of the driveway, Carol watching it go
the dining room window.

THE END