

ANNIE

– 18 –

IT SHOULD BEEN YOU

GREG

I like that dress.

JENNY

Greg...the emergency?

GREG

Rebecca wants to cancel the wedding.

JENNY

What? Where is she?

GREG

Third floor ladies room.

JENNY

Got it.

GREG

Don't tell them I told you!

GREG & JENNY exit as ANNIE enters the...

THIRD FLOOR LADIES ROOM

REBECCA has locked herself in one of the stalls.

ANNIE

Rebecca, if you think I'm going to let you call off this wedding after all we've gone through to get here, you're—I don't even know what—but you're not doing it.

BRIAN enters and ANNIE sees him as Rebecca says...

REBECCA

(FROM STALL)

You don't even like Brian.

ANNIE

Don't say that.

REBECCA

(FROM STALL)

You don't trust him.

ANNIE

No, don't say it because he's standing right next to me.

REBECCA

(FROM STALL)

Sorry.

BRIAN

I thought we were past that.

ANNIE

We are. That whole mess is over and done with.

JENNY enters followed by GREG.

JENNY

What's over and done with and please tell me you're not talking about the wedding.

ANNIE

(to GREG)

Greg, what is Jenny doing here?

(to JENNY)

I'm sure you're crazy busy.

[REDACTED]

(FROM STALL)

Sick in here.

[REDACTED]

This is like that ski trip that I'll never again

BRIAN

Except that time it was just a little bit of a room.

JENNY

What happened?

GREG

Someone's in her room.

JENNY

No, what's in her room?

BRIAN

She caught her dress in the elevator door.

BRIAN shows her the dress.

ANNIE

It's just a smudge.

REBECCA

(FROM STALL)

It was my mother's!!!

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

(FROM STALL)

Oh, shut up. This is the happiest day of my life. I'm getting married. If I could

(shocked)

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

ANNIE

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

JENNY

I think I should stay.

ANNIE

I got this.

JENNY

(no way)

She's my sister.

ANNIE

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

GREG

I was just trying to help.

ANNIE

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

BRIAN

Whoa.

Upset, GREG turns and exits.

(BRIAN)

(to ANNIE)

Nice.

ANNIE

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

BRIAN

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

ANNIE

(hurt)

Thanks for reminding me.

JENNY

(ever the peace maker)

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

ANNIE

(hands JENNY wedding dress)

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

ANNIE exits.

BRIAN

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

As BRIAN exits, REBECCA comes out of the stall.

REBECCA

Jennnyyyyyyyy...my dress is ruined.

JENNY

(stating a fact)

It's a smudge.

REBECCA

(hysterical)

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

#3 - Perfect

JENNY

Enough!