

WEDDINGS, AM I RIGHT?

Written by

Jack Eckert

ecker107@mail.chapman.edu
908-872-0527
May 8, 2018

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

ZACH (early-20s) wakes up on the floor. PARKER (mid-20s), older brother, snores on the bed. Zach rolls to his side, clutching his stomach. Shudders once, twice...three times.

Zach's eyes go wide and he bolts into the bathroom, puking into the sink. Zach runs cold water on his face and takes three excedrin. He looks at his phone.

ZACH

Shit!

(rushes to bed and shakes
Parker)

Wake up!

PARKER

Fuck off.

ZACH

It's 9:30!

PARKER

Shit!

(shoots out of bed, looks
around)

Where the fuck is Garrett?

Parker and Zach look around the room for their missing brother. Parker even looks under the couch cushion. He's gone. They've lost the groom. *

ZACH

What do we do?? He can't be too
far, right?

PARKER

(checks phone)

Fuck! Already have three missed
calls from mom.

Zach's phone rings.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Who is it?

ZACH

Uncle Chris!

PARKER

Fuck!

ZACH
Oh God! Oh God! What do I do?

PARKER
Answer it!

Zach answers.

ZACH
Chris! How's it going?

CHRIS (O.S.)
The guests started arriving fifteen minutes ago. Your mom's having a bitchfit, where the fuck are you guys?

ZACH
Don't worry we just got stuck in some crazy traffic.

CHRIS (O.S.)
It's Sunday morning!

ZACH
I know right!

CHRIS (O.S.)
Let me talk to Garrett.

ZACH
He's not here.

CHRIS (O.S.)
What??

Parker snatches the phone from Zach before he can cause any more damage.

PARKER
Hey Chris! How goes it?

CHRIS (O.S.)
Parker, what the hell is going on? Where is Garrett?

PARKER
Well, see, he wanted some alone time.

CHRIS (O.S.)
Alone time? The ceremony starts in thirty minutes!

PARKER

And we'll be there in twenty-five.

Beat.

CHRIS (O.S.)

You and Zach lost Garrett didn't
you?

Parker hangs up.

ZACH

He knows! Oh my God, Mom's gonna
kill us.

PARKER

Get changed and hustle to the
church.

ZACH

What're you gonna do?

PARKER

Find Garrett, ya moron! Now move!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Parker, wearing his tux, moves frantically, scanning the area
for his missing brother. He goes to the front desk where a
cute receptionist, SOPHIA (mid-20s) is on duty. *

SOPHIA *

Morning sir, how may I help you
today?

Parker pulls out his phone and shows a photo of Garrett to
the receptionist.

PARKER

Have you or any of your employees
happened to see this man wandering
around here this morning?

SOPHIA *

(hesitantly)
Are you this man's friend?

PARKER

I'm his younger brother and it's
his wedding day. Have you seen him?
(receptionist goes pale)
Ma'am??

The receptionist shifts nervously. She opens her desk drawer and pulls out a key card.

SOPHIA

Room 209. I swear...I didn't know
he was engaged.

*

Parker looks at the key card, then at the receptionist, then back at the key card.

PARKER

For fuck's sake.

Parker leaves.

INT. ROOM 209

Parker barges in carrying his brother's tux. He finds GARRETT (late-20s) passed out naked on the bed, the floor littered with clothes and empty mini-bar bottles. Parker slaps Garrett, who is still very drunk.

GARRETT

Ow!

PARKER

The wedding's in ten minutes!

GARRETT

(teary eyed)

Wha??

*

PARKER

Your. Wedding. Is. In...TEN FUCKING
MINUTES!

*

*

*

Garrett looks around, smells himself. Garrett looks at Parker, terror on his face.

*

*

GARRETT

Oh my God, did I fuck someone last
night?

*

*

*

PARKER

Yeah, you did.

*

*

GARRETT

Lizzy?

*

*

Parker hesitates but its too late, Garrett's realized his fatal mistake.

*

*

GARRETT (CONT'D) *
No! Fuck, no! *

PARKER *
Let's go. *

Parker drags Garrett out of bed. Parker's phone rings. It's Zach. Parker hands Garrett his tux. *

PARKER (CONT'D)
Just...put this on!
(answers cell)
What??

ZACH (O.S.) *
Where the fuck are you? Lizzie and her pissed off dad are waiting to walk down the aisle!

PARKER
Tell them traffic is awful!

ZACH (O.S.)
No one believes there's traffic!

GARRETT *
(shouting)
Call it off. I'm a bad person!

ZACH (O.S.)
Oh my God is that Garrett? We're fucked!

PARKER
I'll get him there in ten minutes.

Garrett vomits on Parker's pants and shoes. He looks at Parker, Garrett's on the verge of tears. *

GARRETT *
(softly) *
I'm so sorry. *

Parker glares at Garrett but suddenly gets an idea.

PARKER
(to Zach)
Tell them we just got into a car crash!

ZACH (O.S.) *
Wait, actually?

PARKER

Just do it!

Parker hangs up. Garrett looks at him, confused.

GARRETT

But...we're not in a car?

Parker knocks Garrett out with one punch. Garrett hits the bed snoring.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Various GUESTS check their watches impatiently. LIZZY (late-20s) stands at the altar on the verge of tears. The PRIEST (late-40s) tries his best to give a reassuring smile. *

MOM (late-50s), Uncle CHRIS (mid-50s) and Lizzy's Dad, NORMAN (mid-50s), stare daggers at Zach. Parker, with Garrett leaning on his shoulder sporting a sling, stumbles in. Guests gasp and murmur. *

PARKER

Can you believe this guy? Getting hit by a bus wouldn't keep him from marrying his girl!
(hushed, to Garrett)
Keep walking!

GARRETT

Oh my God, I actually fucked the receptionist! *

PARKER

Just move! *

While Norman, Chris and his mother all glare at Garrett, Lizzy and the other guests are overcome by this romantic gesture. Parker gets Garrett to the altar and Zach helps him stand up right. *

PRIEST

Now that we're all here-- *

GARRETT

I just want to say one thing to my future wife. *

Parker and Zach go pale. *

GARRETT (CONT'D)

I may not be the greatest catch in the world, but damn I am so lucky to have you. I'm sorry I've ruined our wedding, but I will rock our marriage!

*

A collective "aww" echoes throughout the church. Even Norman is touched.

LIZZY

Oh, Garrett.

*

GARRETT

I love you Sophia.

Garrett freezes. Parker storms out.

LIZZY

Sophia?! Who the fuck is Sophia??

*

FADE TO BLACK.