

TILL CAKE DO US PART

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. BEACHFRONT HOUSE - DAY

A beautiful day on the boardwalk ruined for the CYCLISTS and JOGGERS who pass by. Their heads turn in awkward disgust at the painful cries from the house's open second story window.

JULIA (O.S.)  
I do! I do! I do!

INT. BEACHFRONT HOUSE - SECOND STORY - DAY

Buck naked and bent over the bed, JULIA (22) takes the business end of her boyfriend, ROY (22) mounted behind her. A small business, Roy is near collapse but determined to reach the top of his personal mountain.

ROY  
Say it again so Daddy will never  
forget. Will you love me forever?

EXT. BEACHFRONT HOUSE - DAY

A small gathered CROWD gawks and mocks the auditory debacle.

JULIA (O.S.)  
Oh my, God! I do! I do!

EXT. WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

Before their MINISTER (50), Julia, stunningly dressed in a designer wedding gown, holds hands and looks endearingly at MATT (28), her soon to be handsome husband.

JULIA  
I do.

A modest crowd of FAMILY and FRIENDS watch teary eyed from the pews. In the front row, Julia's father, JEFFRY (56) sobs like a baby and is consoled like one by LUPE, (41) his buxom Hispanic trophy wife.

MINISTER  
And do you, Matt, take, Julia to be  
your lawfully wedded wife? To have  
and to hold, in sickness and in  
heath, in good times and woe, for  
richer or poorer, keeping yourself  
(MORE)

MINISTER (cont'd)  
solely unto her for as long as you  
both shall live? Till death do you  
part?

MATT  
I do.

MINISTER  
Then by the authority invested in  
me, I pronounce you man and wife.  
You may kiss the bride.

SUPER: "5 Years Later"

Overcome by love and lust, Matt goes in with an open mouth.

At that, Jeffry breaks down into a sad sack of sobs.

Leaned up against the front entrance, arms crossed, Roy  
gives a death glare to the bride and groom.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - DAY

The guests of honor, Julia and Matt sit center stage before  
a fairy tale spread of food and drink. Dance music blasts  
from the sound system. Numerous WEDDING GUESTS eat, drink  
and joyously dance. The more drunken ones attempt all three.

On display off to the happy couple's side, almost as  
prominent, towers their spectale of a WEDDING CAKE.

Near the busy open bar, Roy throws a dollar into the tip  
jar, then inconspicuously fishes out fifty cents.

ROY  
(to himself)  
Fifty cent tip on a free drink is  
what, like a thousand percent?

KERRI (O.S.)  
Oh. My. God. Roy! Roy is that you?

Startled and scared, Roy spins around. KERRI (26) a  
short, portly and enthusiastic bridesmaid looks up to him.

KERRI  
I thought I saw you at the  
ceremony! You don't remember me?

ROY  
Thankfully, no.

KERRI  
I was Julia's roommate back in college! The day after she dumped you, you came over to stalk her, remember?. But she was already gone for spring break, so we both just got drunk. I sucked your cock.

With seductive eyes she takes a provocative bite from her toothpick skewered cocktail wiener.

ROY  
Oh, that's right! Hairy Kerri!

Roy gestures towards her hips. Unaware, Kerri laughs to enact a samurai's suicide sword thrust across her belly.

KERRI  
That's right! Hari Kerri! That's me! Ack!

Kerri drunkenly dies a little pretend death before Roy. Before he can turn away she wraps him in a full embrace.

KERRI  
I can't tell you, how over the moon happy, Julia was when she texted me you'd be making her wedding cake.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. ROY'S CUSTOM CAKES - SHOWROOM - DAY

Surrounded by shelves of fancy display cakes, an enthralled Julia hugs a contorted and confused Roy dressed in his chef apron. In the background, Matt looks on as confused as Roy.

JULIA  
I truly appreciate this! It means so much to me. Thank you!

EXT. ROY'S CUSTOM CAKES - DAY

Hand in hand, Julia and Matt walk out to their car. Matt opens the door for his fiance.

MATT

Wait, I thought you said he was a cowboy?

A wink and smile from Julia as she closes the door.

INT. ROY'S CUSTOM CAKES - KITCHEN - DAY

Cake pans crash onto the floor. Beside himself with rage, Roy pounds the stainless steel wall over the sink.

ROY

Love me forever! That's what you promised me! They called us Royemo and Juliette! And now you come back into my life only to break my heart again?

In his anger, he throws an array of utensils to the side. They fly into the cleaning shelf by the wall and knock boxes of industrial grade cleaners onto the floor.

Roy wipes his sniffles away, trudges over to the cleaning products on the floor and picks up the bleach.

ROY

If I can't have you then nobody can.

END FLASHBACK:

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION - DAY

Snap! Two high school TEENS (16) take a silly selfie in front of the cake then run away.

KERRI

And it looks so delicious! How did you make all those shapes? Fondant?

ROY

There's no fun in fondant.

KERRI

I can't wait to try it! Like a fat kid loves cake!

She walks away intoxicated, turns to Roy, and devours another cocktail weenie with a suggestive smile.

ROY

I'll cut you the first piece.

Back at the main table and surrounded in a sea of cellphone cameras, Matt and Julia clasp hands together over the ceremonial cake knife.

WEDDING HOST (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, if we can bring your attention to the main table, it's that time. Time for the lovely bride and her lucky groom to cut the wedding cake!

Lovey dovey, Matt and Julia lock eyes.

MATT

Love me forever, babe?

JULIA

I do. You know that.

WEDDING ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Before they do, a quick shout out to Roy's Custom Cakes for this truly inspiring wedding cake. I've seen a lot of them over the year, and well, this one takes the cake! Where are you Roy? There he is!

The crowd turns to applaud Roy, back by the bar. He raises his beer to nobody in particular.

ROY

(murmuring)

Fuck you. Thank you. Fuck you.

With surgeon precision, Matt and Julia cut two pieces out of the cake. They place each onto a plate and hold them high.

The crowd's anticipation builds.

On cue, Julia attempts to smear the cake on Matt's face. His last second dodge defelcts it onto the floor. In retaliation, he goes to smear her face, but Julia blocks and the frosted mess falls into her busy cleavage.

Rowdy, Matt wastes no time to dive in and eat the cake from her natural shelves.

JULIA

Matt! Save that for later!

Playfully she scoops a finger full of cake from her breasts and slowly brings it to Matt's mouth.

He opens wide...

... only to have her smear it all over his face instead. The crowd laughs hysterically.

At the bar, Roy keeps a diligent watch on the both.

Seated back by Julia, Matt wipes the mess off his face. A BRIDESMAID (29) hands them each new pieces of cake. Matt looks hungrily at it.

He brings a small bite to his open mouth.

Julia slaps the fork from his hand.

JULIA

Manners honey. It's so rude not to wait for everybody else to at least get their cake first!

With rolled eyes, Roy downs the rest of his beer, turns to the BARTENDER (35)

ROY

I need a shot.

LUPE (O.S.)

Make it two.

Too drunk to remember her dress is two sizes too small, Lupe brushes her breasts against Roy as she shimmies up to the bar. Annoyed, Roy shoos her tits away.

In the crowd, WAITERS deliver pieces of cake to the guests. Women, men, children, they all begin to eat.

LUPE

Dios mio. I'm gonna miss that meaty caballo.

Shot raised towards Matt, she downs it then slams Roy's. Taken aback, Roy does a triple take.

ROY

Excuse me, my Spanish is rusty. Did you just call the groom a horse?

LUPE

Mmmm, hmmm. Julia's a lucky woman. Still has her looks, marrying into

(MORE)

LUPE (cont'd)  
 an even richer family, and has her  
 own personal stallion at her beck  
 and call that would make,  
 Secretariat jealous.

ROY  
 You and the groom...

LUPE  
 Let's just say, Matt knows how to  
 make a woman feel young again.  
 Salud!

A waiter walks by to drop off a piece of cake for Roy and  
 Lupe. Consumed by new anger, Roy takes a bite and chews the  
 cake as if it were made of sand and gravel.

ROY  
 That fucking cock.

LUPE  
 I know, right?

At the main table, Julia and Matt happily kiss as somebody  
 klinks a glass in the crowd.

Roy approaches them with a small box behind his back.

JULIA  
 Roy! Everybody tells me they love  
 your cake. It was so beautiful,  
 like a... like a Pablo Picasso made  
 entirely of cake batter!

ROY  
 Then you'll love my wedding  
 present.

He gives the box to Julia who opens it with glee.

JULIA  
 Oh my god! Look at it honey. It's a  
 miniature cake, just like ours!

Inside, a tiny version of their wedding cake, but topped  
 with the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet in miniature.  
 Julia points to the plastic Romeo.

JULIA  
 And look honey! That must be you!

At that, Roy practically bites his lip off.



ROY  
Try a bite. I insist.

MATT  
I can't say no to cake.

ROY  
I didn't say it was for you! Not anymore!

JULIA  
Jesus, Roy. OK, I'll eat your cake.

She grabs a fork and dives in for a big piece, raises it to her mouth, chews thoroughly. And of course, swallows.

JULIA  
What flavor is this, Roy? It tastes kind of tingly in my mouth.

ROY  
Do you like it?

JULIA  
No. It tastes like Windex and...

... Overcome with convulsive spasms, Julia struggles to cough up the cake. Matt leaps up to tend to his sick wife.

MATT  
Julia? Are you ok? Julia! Somebody quick, call nine one one! Julia!

Her face a light blue hue, Julia falls dead on the table.

MATT  
Oh my God, Julia!

A worried crowd builds around the table. In the commotion, Roy grabs what's left of the miniature cake and devours it by the handful.

MATT  
Is anybody a doctor! Hang on Sugar!

With a sick grin, Roy's face swells blue until he too falls down dead, side by side with Julia on the table. Only the fallen miniature of Romeo and Juliet between them.

FADE OUT:

THE END