

FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

WILLIAM BURKE, English, early 30's is standing in front of a hotel bathroom mirror straitening his tie. He is dressed in a tuxedo. He does a once over in the mirror and looks at his watch. He grabs his hotel room card and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - MORNING

WILLIAM walks up the steps of the front porch. The house is a small brick home in a neat and tidy suburban neighborhood. WILLIAM KNOCKS on the door....No answer, He KNOCKS again and looks at his WATCH. He KNOCKS again. He turns the door knob. The door opens part way then comes to an abrupt stop. He peeks in and sees that a BODY is blocking the door.

WILLIAM

Bollocks!

CUT TO:

INT. DOORWAY - MORNING

WILLIAM pushes on the door HARD, and squeezes in. The BODY on the floor is the GROOM, DANNY WELLS, early 30's. He's lying in front of the door in his shirt and boxer shorts.

CLOSE UP OF FACE

His face has a drawing of a PENIS on his forehead, "DUMBASS" on one cheek, and "DICKHEAD" on the other cheek. A UNI-BROW and LONG EYELASHES are drawn. WILLIAM looks around the room.

PAN ACROSS THE ROOM

BEER CANS and BOTTLES are laying everywhere. SOMEONE is sleeping on the couch. WILLIAM picks up a permanent black MARKER laying next to DANNY.

CLOSE UP OF MARKER.

WILLIAM

Oh, Bloody Hell!

WILLIAM shakes DANNY trying to wake him.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
Danny...Wake up!

DANNY  
Groans.

WILLIAM  
Wake up!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

GREG, late 20's, big build, is lying on the couch. Greg wakes up and scratches himself.

GREG  
(to WILLIAM)  
Who the hell are you?

WILLIAM  
I'm William, I'm the Best Man.

GREG  
Oh, you're Danny's friend from  
Ireland or some shit.

WILLIAM  
I'm from London, London England.

GREG rubs his head and looks around at the mess. He reaches for a beer can and takes a sip. The can is empty, he CRUSHES it and throws it on the floor.

GREG  
Shit!

He takes a drink of several more cans before finding one with some beer still in it.

GREG (CONT'D)  
I'm Greg, another groomsman, and  
well Bill, you missed one hell of a  
Bachelor party last night.

WILLIAM  
It's William, and yes I can see  
that, he's lying here totally  
pissed.

GREG lights a cigarette and walks over and slaps DANNY's face.

GREG  
Why, what did he say?

WILLIAM  
He has said nothing, only groans.

GREG  
Well if he hasn't said anything how do you know he's pissed?

WILLIAM  
Pissed means Drunk you half-wit.

GREG  
Well not in America Jack, here it means Mad as hell.

WILLIAM  
It's William, and yes I realize it means this also.

GREG walks over and slaps DANNY.

GREG  
Dude, get up! You're get'n married today.

DANNY  
Groans.

GREG  
Speaking of piss.

GREG walks out of the room to the bathroom. We can hear the sounds of him urinating loudly.

WILLIAM  
(yelling)  
Did you do this to his face?

GREG (O.S.)  
Yeah, me and the guys, dumbass passed out first.

WILLIAM  
(sarcastic)  
It's brilliant by the way, you do realize you used a Permanent marker.

GREG (O.S.)  
(laughing)  
Yeah, it's all we could find.

WILLIAM  
(to himself)  
Jack-Ass.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
Danny...Danny... Wake up!

DANNY  
(confused)  
William, is that you?

WILLIAM  
Yes Danny, you have to wake up, you  
must get ready!

DANNY  
Please don't talk so loud.

WILLIAM helps DANNY to his feet. DANNY hugs WILLIAM.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Nice to see ya, man. I gotta get  
some water.

WILLIAM  
You must hurry, you'll be late for  
your own wedding.

WILLIAM wipes off a chair and sits in it.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
This is a nightmare.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

DANNY stumbles into the kitchen to the sink. He drinks  
directly from the Faucet.

DANNY  
Oh my God, I feel like shit.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

GREG walks into the kitchen tucking in his wing tip tuxedo shirt. The shirt is full of wrinkles, as if its been lying crumpled on the floor. He is drinking PEPTO BISMOL directly from the bottle.

GREG  
Don't go in the bathroom, I just  
tore it up in there!

GREG claps his hands loudly.

GREG (CONT'D)  
Are we having a wedding today or  
what?

DANNY turns to face GREG, he looks like death.

DANNY  
Please don't do that again.

GREG  
(laughing at Danny)  
Dude, you look like dried up dog  
shit, Christy's gonna frizz out.

DANNY  
It's not funny, I don't think I'm  
gonna make it.

GREG  
Yeah, you'll be alright, just drink  
some of this.

GREG hands the bottle of Pepto Bismol to DANNY. DANNY takes a big drink, and immediately vomits all over the front of GREG.

GREG (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
Oh my God!

GREG shoves DANNY and he goes FLYING into the kitchen table KNOCKING DOWN chairs and beer cans and bottles before falling to the floor.

GREG (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
What the fuck dude?

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

WILLIAM runs into the kitchen.

WILLIAM  
What have you done?

GREG  
He fuckin puked on me.

WILLIAM  
So you hit him?

GREG  
I didn't hit him, I just pushed  
him.

GREG (CONT'D)  
Look at me? I don't have another  
one of these gay-ass shirts.

WILLIAM  
Go look for another shirt in  
Danny's closet.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

WILLIAM is helping DANNY into the bathroom.

WILLIAM  
We must get you cleaned up, you  
have to be at the Chapel in an  
hour.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
Oh my God, the smell is retched.

DANNY is dry-heaving at the awful smell.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM CLOSET - MORNING

GREG is standing in front of DANNY's closet bare chested with  
a cigarette hanging out of his mouth.

GREG  
(laughing)  
I told you I blew it up in there.

GREG pulls an off-white silk shirt off a hanger.

GREG (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
This will do.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

WILLIAM is trying to scrub the drawings off DANNY's face.

WILLIAM  
(yelling)  
I can't get these markings off his  
face.

CUT TO'

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

GREG is standing in front of a dresser mirror. He has put on the silk shirt. It is extremely tight. He's buttoning the shirt, he can't fasten the top button.

GREG  
(yelling)  
Scrub real hard.

GREG (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
Pencil neck mofo.

GREG puts on his tie even though he cannot fasten the top button. He looks ridiculous.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

DANNY and WILLIAM are both scrubbing DANNY's face trying to remove the marker. His face is now very red and raw.

DANNY  
Shit! You can still see it.

WILLIAM  
Just brush your teeth.

DANNY brushes his teeth. WILLIAM grabs spray deodorant and sprays DANNY down.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING.

WILLIAM walks into DANNY's bedroom and notices that GREG has DANNY's tuxedo shirt laying on the bed. GREG is spraying the shirt with hairspray and he's using a curling iron to iron out the wrinkles in the shirt.

WILLIAM  
What in the bloody hell are you doing?

GREG  
I guess I slept on Danny's tux,  
last night on the couch. It was  
all wrinkled.

WILLIAM  
But you're using a curling iron?

GREG  
Hugh Grant, would you please stop  
bust'n my balls. It's all I could  
find.

WILLIAM  
And the hairspray?

GREG holds up the shirt.

GREG  
Makes pretty good starch, it's all  
stiff.

WILLIAM  
What are you wearing?

GREG  
This was the only shirt I could  
find.

WILLIAM  
Well, it looks hideous.



GREG  
 Dude, go have a Xanax or something,  
 I'll have a jacket over it. You'll  
 barely notice.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORCH - AFTERNOON

DANNY, WILLIAM, and GREG are HURRYING down the porch steps to WILLIAM's car. DANNY's face is still red, and you can faintly see the outlines of the marker on his face.

GREG  
 Hey can I get a ride with you guys,  
 I'm outta gas.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

WILLIAM, DANNY, and GREG POUR out of the car and RUN towards the Church entrance.

WILLIAM  
 Hurry, we're late.

DANNY  
 Wait, stop! I'm gonna throw up.

DANNY bends over and throws up on the church lawn. GREG grabs DANNY's arm and pulls him.

GREG  
 Dude, there's no time.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

Two other GROOMSMEN meet them at the church entrance door.

GROOMSMAN #1  
 Where the hell have you guys been?

WILLIAM  
 Don't ask.

GROOMSMAN #2  
 Danny, you're face, Christy's gonna  
 shit.

GREG lights a cigarette, and takes a drag.

GREG  
 (laughing)  
 I know, right.

GROOMSMAN #1  
 G, what are you wearing?

GREG  
 (pointing at Danny)  
 Jack nuts here, decided to hose me  
 down in Pepto Bismol.

GREG takes another drag of his cigarette.

GREG (CONT'D)  
 Best I could do short notice. It  
 was either this piece of shit, or  
 wear the other shirt that looked  
 like Strawberry Shortcake had the  
 squirts on it.

GROOMSMAN #1  
 Okay, get it together fella's we  
 gotta line up.

GREG puts out his cigarette on the bottom of his shoe and  
 places the cigarette in his pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH ALTER - AFTERNOON

DANNY and the GROOMSMAN line up at the alter beside the  
 MINISTER. The MINISTER does a double take at DANNY's face.  
 DANNY appears pale, as if he could be sick at any moment.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

DANNY's PARENTS sitting in the first pew look horrified at  
 the sight of the GROOMSMAN.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH ALTER - AFTERNOON

DANNY'S P.O.V.

MUSIC starts to play, and the CROWN stands up. The doors open, and CRISTY, Bride, late 20's, and her FATHER slowly make their way down the isle.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH ALTER - AFTERNOON

CHRISTY's FATHER leads CHRISTY to the ALTER, and has a horrible expression on his face at the sight of DANNY's face.

MINISTER

Who gives this woman in marriage?

CHRISTY'S FATHER

Her mother and I.

CHRISTY's FATHER turns to CHRISTY and raises her veil.

CLOSE UP OF CHRISTY'S FACE.

We notice CHRISTY appears pale and sick and one of her EYEBROWS has been shaved off.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

CHRISTY's FATHER takes his seat in the first pew next to CHRISTY's MOTHER.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH ALTER - AFTERNOON

CHRISTY and DANNY face each other.

CHRISTY

(shocked)

Danny, your face?

DANNY  
I'm so sorry. I guess I passed out  
first.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
Baby, what happened to your  
eyebrow?

CHRISTY  
(laughing)  
I passed out first!

DANNY  
I love you.

CHRISTY  
I love you too.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHURCH STEPS - AFTERNOON

The WEDDING PARTY is lined up on the church steps to have their picture taken. DANNY and CHRISTY both look as if they could be sick any moment. WILLIAM is looking at his watch. GREG is lighting a cigarette.

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF CAMERA CLICK, SNAPSHOT IS TAKEN

FADE TO BLACK.