Over OPENING CREDITS, we see a montage of the most EPIC PARTY MOMENTS of MIKE and DAVE, two fun-loving guys, mid 20s, brothers and best friends. Set to trippy hip-hop, it’s shot in surreal, balletic SLO-MO. Gravity meets Jackass.

-- Mike and Dave light fireworks with a lit joint, watch in awe as they shoot off and light up the night sky. Mike majestically leaps over the fireworks, as Dave laughs.

-- Mike and Dave fly IN and OUT of frame. We see they’re jumping off a roof and onto a giant TRAMPOLINE set up in a backyard. Mike flies up so high, he sweetly KISSES a girl who sits on the roof.

-- Mike and Dave lead a giant dance party at a family birthday party. They dance over to Grandpa and Grandma who sit at a table, coax them into joining the dance party. Grandpa and Grandma shake their thang and everyone cheers.

-- Behind a bar, Mike and Dave make the craziest, most elaborate drink you’ve ever seen. They muddle mint, zest limes, pour grain alcohol, Absinthe, beer and a dash of Jaegermeister into a Vikings helmet, then LIGHT IT ON FIRE.

-- At their cousin GARY’s Bar Mitzvah, Mike and Dave heroically hoist Gary in the air during the Torah. Gary howls in joy, having the time of his life, and we are...

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The corporate offices of a liquor distributor. MIKE STANGEL, a sweet energetic guy, late 20s, sits at a conference table. His BOSS addresses the troops. Mike raises his hand, eager.

    BOSS
    So I think you’ll see, across our last fiscal quarter we managed--
    (seeing Mike’s hand)
    Uhhh...yeah, Mike?

    MIKE
    Fred? If I could?

Mike walks to the front of the room.

    MIKE (CONT’D)
    Everyone knows where the future is. It’s in ocean cruises. We’re a liquor distributor. Can you imagine if we had our own cruise ship that served only our liquors? A “booze cruise,” if you will. Shall we set sail, gentlemen?
Mike pauses, allowing his point to sink in. We see the other employees roll their eyes, shake their heads at Mike.

**BOSS**
Mike, we don’t have money for a cruise ship. Do you know how much that would cost?

**MIKE**
No, but let’s roll up the sleeves, crunch some numbers, figure it out.

**BOSS**
And why did you come up to the front of the room? I’ve told you, I don’t like it when you do that.

**MIKE**
Just trying to help the team. You’ve all read my Monday Morning Mike emails. I’ve got ideas!

**BOSS**
Sit down. Now.

**EXT. DAVE’S HOUSE - DAY**
Mike pulls into the driveway, honks. Mike’s younger brother DAVE runs out, SLIDES across the hood like a badass on TV.

**DAVE**
Whooooo! That was nice, right?

**MIKE**
It was okay. You’re on the driver’s side now. I’m driving. So there was kind of no point to that. Also I think you scratched my hood.

**DAVE**
You’re totally right. Sorry about that. I got excited.

Dave slowly walks around to the passenger side, shrugging.

**DAVE (CONT’D)**
Again, sorry about your hood.

**INT./EXT. MIKE’S CAR - LATER**
Mike and Dave are driving. Mike flips around the radio stations. It lands on “Patience” by Guns & Roses.
DAVE
Don’t change it! I love this song.
And it supports my theory that
every song is better when there’s
whistling in it.

MIKE
That’s a hard theory to argue with,
Dave.

Mike and Dave start whistling along to the song, smiling.

DAVE
I wonder why Mom and Dad asked us
to come over to the house tonight.

MIKE
Yeah, Mom seemed a little cagey on
the phone. Like it was a big secret
or something. Ooh! I know! What if
Mom and Dad are getting a divorce?

DAVE
God, I hope not!

MIKE
C’mon, Dave. Mom could do way
better. She’s pretty hot for her
age and Dad’s kinda let himself go.
Haven’t you ever fantasized about
having a different father?

DAVE
No. That’s so weird. Sometimes I
fantasize about having a different
brother, though.

Dave chuckles at his joke. Mike turns to Dave, serious.

MIKE
Take it back, bro.

DAVE
I’m kidding, Mike. Don’t be so
sensitive. You know I love you.

MIKE
I love you too. Wait, I know! They
probably just want to bounce some
ideas off of us about Jeanie’s
wedding.

DAVE
You’re so right. Makes total sense.
MIKE
This is a major event, Dave. First Stangel kid to get married. We gotta go big with our speech.

DAVE
Yeah, I’ve been thinking about that. What if we didn’t go big with our speech? What if we just got up there and spoke from the heart? Ya know, start off with a joke. Bring em in laughing, take em out crying?

MIKE
Of course we’ll do that. That’s wedding speech 101. But we gotta blow it out. Dancing, singing, pyrotechnics, lasers, trampolines. We’ve been planning this for months, we’ve sent lots of emails back and forth.

DAVE
Mostly you’ve sent the emails.

MIKE
Yeah, and then you responded: “Great idea, Mike!” You’re just nervous, don’t worry we’re gonna kill it.

We can tell Dave doesn’t want to rock the boat, nods along.

DAVE
Yeah. You’re right. We’re gonna kill it.

EXT. STANGEL HOUSE – AFTERNOON

Mike and Dave walk up to their parents’ house, a modest suburban home. Mike points to a big tree in the yard.

MIKE
Hey Dave, there’s your tree.

DAVE
C’mon Mike. It’s not funny anymore.

MIKE
Is it uncomfortable seeing your first love like this after so long?
DAVE
(said it a million times)
I was taking a piss.

MIKE
No you weren’t, Dave. I was there.
You were inside this tree. You lost
your virginity to this tree.

Dave can’t help but smile. It’s kind of funny. Mike walks
over to the tree and starts humping it, talking sexy.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Oh Branchy, I think I’m inside your
inner ring! It’s so tight! Uh! Uh!

The front door opens and Mike and Dave’s father, BURT STANGEL
stands in the doorway, watches Mike hump the tree. Dressed in
chinos and a tucked-in button down shirt, Burt is an old-
school guy, mid-50s, who believes in hard work, firm
handshakes and paying cash. He also looks like a fun guy to
have a beer with. But not right now.

BURT
Uh, Mike? When you’re done having
sex with the oak tree, can you and
your brother come inside please?

Mike holds up his hand, still thrusting.

MIKE
Just a second, Dad! Almost done!
(then)
OOOOOOOWWWWW BRANCHY!!!

Mike pats the tree and walks inside, past Burt. He gives his
dad an awkward hug, that is mostly a rough back pat.

MIKE (CONT’D)
How’s it going, Pops? You look
good. You lose weight?

INT. STANGEL HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Dave enter to find their mother ROSIE (sweet, 50s),
their sister JEANIE (pretty, mid 20s) and Jeanie’s fiance,
ERIC (well dressed, nice guy) sitting in a u-shape of chairs.

BURT
Have a seat, boys.
MIKE
Is this an intervention? How many times do we have to tell you, Dad, we’re not alcoholics. We just enjoy alcohol. There’s a big difference.

Burt urges the boys to sit. Burt takes his seat as well.

BURT
We wanted to discuss Jeanie and Eric’s wedding.

Mike smacks Dave on the arm, excited.

MIKE
Yes! I’ve been told Dave and I have been given 15 minutes for our speech slash presentation. Is that going to be at the rehearsal dinner or the day of the actual wedding?

BURT
(sighing)
It’s the day of the wedding, Mike.

MIKE
Yes! Prime spot! Thanks, Jeanie. We will not let you down! We can also help you planning. Like: DJ or band? Your first thought -- band. “It’s live, it’s cool.” Wrong. DJ every time. You want to hear the actual songs!

Burt puts his hand up, stops Mike.

BURT
The planning is all taken care of. We want to talk about you two. Over the years, a theme has emerged at our family gatherings. Everyone’s having a good time, things are going smooth. And then you and your brother show up...

MIKE
...and we have a really good time, and share that good time with other people, who are also having a good time?
BURT
No. You come stag, get drunk, hit on every girl, act like idiots and ruin the party.

Mike and Dave look at each other, confused.

DAVE
Wow, that’s a little harsh, don’t you think, Dad?

MIKE
Yeah. When have we ruined one family event? I can’t remember, can you, Dave?

DAVE
Not off the top of my head, no.

BURT
I thought you might say that.

Burt turns on a video of the same Mike and Dave party moments we saw in the opening credits sequence, but instead of looking slo-mo and awesome, the footage is super raw (mostly handheld home video) and shows the destructive consequences of all the “cool” stuff we saw Mike and Dave do earlier.

-- Fireworks. We reveal Mike and Dave are actually at a FAMILY 4TH OF JULY BBQ. One firework SHOOTS into a nearby BOATHOUSE, which is quickly ENGULFED IN FLAMES. The door to the boat house opens, and AUNT GLADYS and UNCLE FRANK run out, yelling, scared for their lives.

-- Trampolines. Mike flies up to the roof, sweetly kisses a girl on the cheek. He bounds back off the trampoline, up to the roof, about to kiss the girl again but this time CRASHES right into her, knocking her off the roof.

During this, Dave whispers to Mike:

DAVE
Man. Can you believe this?

MIKE
I know, when did Dad get so tech savvy? He barely knows how to work the DVR.

-- Flaming Viking shots. Reveal Mike and Dave are at their cousin’s high school graduation party. They hand their 17 year old cousin the “Flaming Viking” shot. He downs it and promptly VOMITS into a trash can.
-- The Horah. Mike and Dave hoist their Cousin Gary too high into the air. He flies off the chair, screaming, and lands awkwardly on the ground.

-- Grandpa and Grandma get funky on the dance floor. Grandpa’s eyes go wide, he clutches his chest. Cut to Grandpa getting put into an ambulance on a gurney, everyone around him weeping. The video ends and Burt spreads his arms.

BURT
Need I say more?

MIKE
Are you trying to suggest that we killed Grandpa? He lived for five years after that! That’s crazy guilt you’re trying to put on us! Shame on you!

DAVE
Plus, you’re only showing the screw-ups. You’re not showing the tracking shots of smiling faces, of everyone appreciating our antics and going “Mike and Dave are super fun guys. I’m glad they’re here.”

MIKE
Well said, Dave. You’re sitting here, calling us idiots, telling us we “ruin” the party. Just cause we’re single with active libidos, we’re animals? We’re the good guys!

Mike and Dave’s mom, ROSIE, pipes in.

ROSIE
You two have been a pain in the ass since you were kids. It’s always the same. Mike has a stupid idea--

MIKE
Whoah!

ROSIE
And he drags Dave into it, and Dave is too sweet and passive to stop him.

DAVE
Hey! I have ideas too.
ROSIE
Come on, Dave. Everyone knows you’re a pushover. You’ve got a big heart. That’s what we love about you.

DAVE
It sounds like you’re complimenting me, but you’re not.

ROSIE
What? Admit it. You’re kind of a pussy.

Dave looks at everyone like Rosie is crazy. Everyone avoids eye contact.

BURT
All I want is for you to behave yourselves. It’s the most important day of Jeanie’s life and you’re not going to ruin it.

MIKE
Fine, we’ll behave. We still can talk to girls, right Dad?

BURT
You can talk to girls. The ones you bring to the wedding.

This stops Mike and Dave, who share a confused glance.

DAVE
You mean...dates?

BURT
You’re not showing up stag and riling each other up.

MIKE
A lot of adults come solo. Uncle Ed never brings a date!

BURT
That’s because his wife died.

MIKE
Oh yeah. So that was a bad example.

An uncomfortable beat, as everyone looks away. Finally Jeanie, who’s sat quietly the entire time, speaks:
JEANIE
Guys, stop. This wasn’t Dad’s idea. It was mine.

Mike and Dave turn to Jeanie, taken aback.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
I love the shit out of you guys. But everyone’s really stressed out about this wedding. Dad’s spending a ton of money. Like, he never stops talking about it. Just be cool. Please? For me?

Mike and Dave both look down, ashamed.

DAVE
Of course. We wouldn’t do anything to mess up your wedding, Jeanie.

MIKE
Yeah, don’t worry, we’ll be cool. We love you, Jeanie. We want this to be the best day of your life. You too, Eric.

Eric nods, appreciative. Everyone breathes a sigh of relief, glad it’s over. Then:

MIKE (CONT’D)
Can we watch that video again? Cause whoever cut this together did an amazing job.

INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike and Dave knock back beers in their apartment.

MIKE
I’ve got one thing to say. Fuck Dad! I’m 28 years old! I don’t need my dad to tell me how to behave. You know what he’s doing? He’s infantilizing me. I saw it on Oprah. It means treating me like a baby.

DAVE
Why are you taking this so personally? It’s not that big of a deal.
MIKE
Dave, you know how I feel about being backed into a corner. I’m like a rat. I will chew right through you.

DAVE
It’s our sister’s wedding. Let’s just be chill. We promised. Let’s just invite some girls we know.

MIKE
No can do, Dave. I’ve burned a lot bridges. A lot.

DAVE
You sure have. After a while you kinda feel bad for the girls, huh?

MIKE
Oh yeah. Bless their hearts. Plus, you can’t bring any of your exes. They all want to marry you, you’re gonna bring em to a wedding? Talk about sending the wrong signal. Could get super awkward.
   (impersonating guest)
   “Hey Dave, when are you popping the question?”

DAVE
Man, you’re totally right. I don’t want to lead anyone on.

MIKE
So what do we do? Just walk up to random girls and invite them to a wedding in Hawaii?

A beat, as a smile forms on Mike’s face.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Wait. That sounds like exactly what we should do.

DAVE
That’s really creepy. I’m not walking up to a total stranger and inviting her to a wedding.

MIKE
Why not? We have a sweet little package we’re selling.
   (MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
A week in a tropical paradise with two fun-loving yet surprisingly well-read bros? Where do I sign up?

DAVE
OK. I see. You’re gonna use this as an opportunity to meet women.

MIKE
No. I just want to take this decision seriously and search thoroughly. We can’t just bring any girl to our sister’s wedding. When you’re buying a car, you don’t walk onto the lot and say “I’ll take that one.” You kick the tires, take her out for a test drive, see how she handles the turns.

DAVE
Check your oil with her dipstick, yeah, I get it.

MIKE
Super crass, Dave. I was speaking metaphorically and you took it to a sophomoric place. So it’s decided. We’ll put an ad online to find our wedding dates.

DAVE
What? No. Putting an ad online is not being chill. That’s anti-chill. It’s like a big fuck you to Mom and Dad.

MIKE
They said bring dates. They didn’t say how to find them. This is the world we live in, Dave! Where we all feel so disconnected from each other but find connection -- through the internet!

(pretending to scroll through Tinder)
I like you, I like you, don’t like you, ooh I don’t like you but that kinda makes me like you.

Mike sits down at the computer, starts typing.

DAVE
Stop typing. We haven’t agreed to anything.

(MORE)
DAVE (CONT’D)
This is just what Mom was talking about. You have a crazy idea, and you drag me into it.

MIKE
I haven’t dragged you into anything. It’s still your decision.

DAVE
OK, cause I just want to make sure you’re not doing this just to fuck with Mom and Dad.

MIKE

Mike opens some dating sites. Match.com, Okcupid, J-date.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Problem is, dating sites are so boring. They’re like little ponds of the internet. If we’re gonna find the right girls we need to fish in the ocean, cast the widest net possible.

Mike types in “Craigslist.com” and nods intensely at Dave.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Did I just blow your mind?

DAVE
Craigslist? I don’t think that’s the best place to find nice girls.

MIKE

Dave psyches himself up, stares right at Mike.

DAVE
The answer is no, Mike. This one time I’m putting my foot down and saying no.
MIKE
I respect that, Dave. But I beseech you, consider what sounds more fun, the way Mom and Dad want you to do this or the way I’m suggesting we do it?

DAVE
The way you’re suggesting we do it.

MIKE
OK. So let’s do it the fun way, Dave. That’s a great idea.

INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S APARTMENT - LATER

On the computer, an image of Mike and Dave as BARE-CHESTED CENTAURS with huge HORSE COCKS galloping at full speed. Mike looks at Dave, selling it hard.

MIKE
Yesss. Yessss!

DAVE
No. We can’t do this.

MIKE
It’s hilarious. I guarantee, you would forward that link to your friends. It’s sticky.

DAVE
I said NO HORSE COCK! You have to listen to what I say.

Dave slams his fist down for emphasis.

MIKE
Okay, Dave. No horse cock. See, another great idea by you.

Dave erases the horse-cock, nods approvingly, types.

DAVE
My brother and I are looking for wedding dates to our sister’s wedding in gorgeous Kauai, Hawaii.

Mike paces, thinking out loud. Dave keeps typing.

MIKE
You’re probably asking, Mike, Dave, what’s in it for us? Here’s what.  
(MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
Bullet points! An excuse to get
dressed up. Open bar/food.
Eccentric/downright dangerous bro-2-bro dance moves (you may need to
sign a waiver.) Adventure. Mystery.
Suspense. True Love?? Respond in pairs as you’ll want to know at
least one other person at the
wedding. Sisters, preferable.
Twins, outstanding!

DAVE
Twins? That’s gross.

MIKE
We don’t share the sisters, Dave.
But we’re brothers, they’re sisters, there’s good symmetry to it. And maybe we could share them?
(off Dave’s look)
We don’t need to decide now.

INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Dave looks at Mike, who nods yes. Dave CLICKS the mouse and
POSTS their ad to Craigslist.

DAVE
Well, we’ll see I guess.

Mike’s phone vibrates.

MIKE
Looks like we got a response!

Mike’s phone vibrates again. And again. It vibrates so much
that it creeps across a table, falls to the floor, breaks.

They run to the computer, see a ton of responses. Like a ton.
We see their INBOX FLOODED with emails from girls who want to
be their dates. Some send videos and really revealing photos.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Whoah! I don’t even know what part of her body that is.

DAVE
I think it’s her neck.

They look at the next photo.

MIKE
That’s definitely not her neck.
Dave shakes his head at Mike.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Holy shit. Do you realize what this means? It means our ad’s gone viral. I’ve been dreaming about this since I was a little kid.

DAVE
But we didn’t have the internet when we were kids. There was no such thing as a viral ad.

MIKE
Just let us have this moment, Dave!

We kick into...

MUSIC UP: “Funky McGroovenstein” by Guitar Shreddy Eddy

MONTAGE OF MIKE AND DAVE MEETING PROSPECTIVE WEDDING DATES. At the same bar in their neighborhood, they meet:

-- Two REALLY HOT GIRLS. They party with the girls, take them home to their apartment, have sex. The next morning, Dave writes his number down, hands it to the Girl. She RIPS IT UP and throws it back in his face. Dave looks a little hurt.

-- Mike takes a selfie with himself and his girl. In the photo you see just their heads, but REVEAL they are both naked in bed. Mike writes down his number for her. She RIPS IT UP and throws it back in his face. Mike is psyched.

-- Dave goes out with a bodybuilder. They go to a carnival. She wins him a teddy bear. Later, they have sex in the back of her car. The Bodybuilder has him pinned down. Dave holds onto her biceps. She stuffs the teddy bear in his mouth.

BODYBUILDER
Shut the fuck up!

-- Two HOT GIRLS arrive to meet them. Mike and Dave can’t believe their luck, do elaborate signals to indicate which girl they want. They scratch their nose, sneeze, cough, etc.

DAVE
Which one do you like? I can’t tell. These are not the agreed upon signals!

-- Two TWIN SISTERS who dress alike and GIGGLE AT EVERYTHING.
MIKE
Hey, could you hand me that menu?
(The TWINS giggle again)
Not a joke.
(They giggle even harder)
I’d like you two to leave.
(to Dave)
You’re right. Twins are weird.

-- A SINGER who sings crazy HIGH-PITCHED ACAPPELLA like Alicia Keys and it’s kind of good but also really annoying.

DAVE
Wow. You’re super talented.

MIKE
(whispering, to Dave)
Don’t encourage her. She’s terrible.

DAVE
(whispering back)
I’m not telling her. You do it.

Mike turns back to the Singer, who smiles expectantly.

MIKE
Great job. Really really great.

She resumes singing and Mike shrugs like, “I couldn’t do it.”

-- They go to a UFC fight with two girls. In the fight, a guy pins another guy, holding his leg up.

TOUGH GIRL
Rip that pussy’s leg off! We want to see blood!

TOUGHER GIRL
And bone!

Dave and Mike share a worried look, run out of the arena.

-- Mike goes home with The Hottest Girl Ever. Later, Mike is in the bed and she comes out wearing a huge STRAP-ON-DILDO. Mike’s eyes go wide. CUT TO: Mike is face down moaning into the pillow. REVEAL that Hot Girl is using the dildo to work out a sore muscle in Mike’s shoulder.

-- Two hot SKANKY GIRLS. Their boyfriends come into the bar and try to stab Mike and Dave.
Later, Mike and Dave give statements to a police officer as the boyfriends are arrested, taken away in a cop car, as the Skanky girls cry.

CUT TO:

INT. SAKE BOMB - NIGHT

A really loud SUSHI BAR where people party really hard and eat tons of sushi. It’s the most Americanized version of Japanese food you’ve ever seen. All the waitresses are hot and wear tight shirts that show off their bodies. TATIANA, a beautiful, feisty girl in her mid 20s, works at the hostess stand, as a group of FRAT DUDES walk up.

TATIANA
Welcome to Sake Bomb, where your first Sake bomb is on us!
(making bomb noise)
Ka-boom!!!

FRAT DUDE
You’re the bomb.

TATIANA
Whoah. Lame.

FRAT DUDE #2
That’s Kyle. He’ll go there.

INT. SAKE BOMB - MOMENTS LATER

Tatiana seats the frat guys at a table, spots her manager RONNIE yelling at her friend, ALICE. Tatiana runs over.

TATIANA
What the hell’s going on over here?

Ronnie rolls his eyes, not happy to see Tatiana.

RONNIE
Oh, it’s you. Big surprise. I’ll tell you what’s going on. Your little buddy here is shit-faced again. I’ve told her a ton of times -- she can’t drink on the job.

TATIANA
Yeah, well she’s been going through a hard time. Her fiance left her.
RONNIE
Like a year ago! She’s gotta get over it. Last week, she got so hammered she peed in the sink. We clean our rice in there!

ALICE
I turned on the water! Urine is sterile, Ronnie.

TATIANA
You’re being a real dick, Ronnie. You’re always cramping our style, telling us what we can and cannot do. It’s kind of a bummer.

Ronnie sighs, tries to stay calm.

RONNIE
I’m your boss. That’s my job.

TATIANA
No, your job is to help us do our jobs.

ALICE
Yeah! You got served, fool.

TATIANA
You never listened to my ideas to drum up business for this shithole. Tempura Tuesdays? There would have been a line around the block!

Ronnie puts his hands up, cutting her off.

RONNIE
It’s not your job to think up ideas about my business, Tatiana. You seat people, give them their fucking menus and shake your ass -- and that’s it. I’ve had it with you two. I mean, you’re hot pieces of ass and guys love ogling you in the tight outfits you wear, especially those jean shorts of yours Tatiana, gosh it drives them crazy. But you’re not worth it. You two are a couple of hot messes, that’s what you are. I know you’re friends with my sister but I can’t take it anymore. You’re the worst employees I’ve ever had.
TATIANA
In our defense, Ronnie--

RONNIE
No. There’s no defense. There’s no conversation. You’re fired. Both of you. I’m not even going to charge you for all the food you’ve stolen.

They look away, pretend to not know what he’s talking about.

TATIANA
Food? What food? I don’t know anything about “food.”

RONNIE
Get out. I would never hit a lady, but I don’t consider you ladies. You’re the scum of the earth.

Tatiana and Alice look at each other like “Oh no he didn’t” and give Ronnie the finger, right in his face.

TATIANA/ALICE
FUUUUUUCK YOU, RONNIE!!!!

RONNIE
Fuck me! Do you know how hard it is to deal with you crazy girls?

Alice makes a “cry-baby” face, mocking him.

TATIANA
Awwwwwww, I’ve got to manage people. Waaaaaaa! Poor baby.

Tatiana and Alice run over to the frat guy’s table, grab their drinks and down five SAKE BOMBS in a row, starring at Ronnie the whole time. He just shakes his head.

INT. TATIANA AND ALICE’S APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT

Tatiana and Alice drink 40s and eat sushi they clearly took from Sake Bomb, watch TV. Tatiana braids Alice’s hair.

ALICE
I’m sorry if I got us fired.
TATIANA
Don’t apologize. You’re amazing. You don’t need to change one thing you’re doing, it’s the Ronnies of the world who need to get in line with you. You know what Ronnie is? He’s a hater.

ALICE
Fuck the haters!

TATIANA
YES. FUCK THE HATERS! Fuck em right up the ass.
(noticing)
Shit! Is there no more ginger?

ALICE
Oh! I got some.

Alice fishes through her pockets, pulls out more ginger.

TATIANA
Look, that job was cramping our style. We’re destined for much greater things.

Tatiana picks up a laptop, starts surfing.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Uh, Alice? Why do you have six tabs open to all of Luke’s social media?

ALICE
I just want to keep an eye on him, make sure he’s okay.

TATIANA
That piece of shit left you at your wedding, embarrassed you in front of your friends and family. Fuck that guy. Fuck him right in the dick.

ALICE
OK jeez, I already hate him, you don’t need to keep talking shit.

Tatiana softens, gives Alice a hug.

TATIANA
I just hate seeing you down in the dumps. Since Luke left you, you just haven’t been the same.
(MORE)
The other night, you left the bar at 2AM. What is this, high school?

ALICE
I was tired!

TATIANA
Well I’m tired of living like this, OK? It’s tearing me up inside. We’ve been missing that classic Tatiana-Alice spark that defines our identities as friends and badass motherfuckers!

Tatiana points to a board on the wall, a COLLAGE of TATIANA AND ALICE on VACATIONS - on the beach, on a ski slope, drinking in a hot tub, on a zip line in a jungle, riding ATVS in Baja. In a lot of the photos they are posing with guys, but the guys have been cropped out. Tatiana and Alice obviously love each other and do everything with each other.

TATIANA (CONT’D)

ALICE
I’m gonna get my groove back!

TATIANA
Yes you are! Starting RIGHT NOW!

Alice and Tatiana pump their fists, psyched. Then they proceed to sit on the couch FOR THE ENTIRE NIGHT, drinking and smoking weed, watching TV and falling asleep.

INT. TATIANA AND ALICE’S APARTMENT - EARLY NEXT MORNING

Tatiana eats cereal, watches Good Morning America, while Alice sleeps with a joint in her mouth. On TV, we see Mike and Dave are getting interviewed by KATIE COURIC.

KATIE COURIC (ON TV)
We’re back with Mike and Dave Stangel, who made a bit of a stir by placing an ad on Craigslist looking for dates to their sister’s wedding.
KATIE COURIC (ON TV) (CONT’D)
Pretty subtle, huh guys?

MIKE (ON TV)
You should have seen what Dave wanted to post, it was way crazier than that.

KATIE COURIC (ON TV)
But on Craigslist? You don’t find wedding dates on Craigslist. You find old stereo equipment or tickets to Coachella.

DAVE (ON TV)
We’ve met some fascinating women.

MIKE (ON TV)
A lot of them! We’re not ones to shy away from adventure, Katie. When it beckons, we heed the call.

DAVE (ON TV)
And all we’re looking for is two nice girls to join us for a week in Hawaii to our sister’s wedding.

KATIE COURIC (ON TV)
Are you footing the bill?

MIKE (ON TV)
Of course. We’re not gonna invite women to our sister’s wedding and then ask them to pay their own way. Call us old school.

Tatiana leans forward, excited.

TATIANA
A week in Hawaii? A free week in Hawaii? Alice! Wake up!

Tatiana shakes Alice awake, who sports a crazy case of bed head. Tatiana takes a hit off a huge bong, hands it to Alice, who takes an even bigger hit, still trying to wake up.

ALICE
What’s happening?!

TATIANA
Look! On TV! You know what that is?
ALICE
No.

TATIANA
It’s adventure calling!

Alice watches the interview, takes another hit.

KATIE COURIC (ON TV)
Look, you guys seem like nice enough guys, but here’s what I don’t get. Your parents told you to calm down, to not be the center of attention. And then you did the opposite and made it all about you, just so you could get laid.

MIKE
Whoa. Hey Katie, are you talking about us? Or is this about that long weekend in the Hamptons you shared with Matt Lauer?

Katie Couric has no response. Tatiana cracks up.

TATIANA
Yeah, fuck you Katie Couric! Always talking down to people.
(re: Mike)
I like this guy. He doesn’t take any shit.

ALICE
And his brother is cute.

TATIANA
You know who that is, Alice? That’s your Taye Diggs! He’s gonna get yo groove back. Dude, we should go to this wedding.

ALICE
Yeah, right.

TATIANA
This is exactly what we need! A Hawaii vacation, just the two of us! We’ll regroup, we’ll tan up, party down and find the lost fire that Luke took with him when he mercilessly stomped on your heart!

Alice’s smile fades instantly.
TATIANA (CONT’D)
No! Turn that frown upside down!

Tatiana grabs the sides of Alice’s face, tries to squeeze them upwards into a smile.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Alice! I love you! Let’s go on vacation.

ALICE
But it’s not a vacation. It’s a wedding.

TATIANA
It’s a destination wedding, which implies the element of vacation. Which is the element we’ll be really into.

ON TV, we see footage of Mike and Dave on their dates at their LOCAL BAR. Alice pauses the TV, as Mike and Dave CRACK UP laughing. They look kind of goofy.

ALICE
We don’t even know these guys. They could chop off our heads or use our skin to make clothes for a doll.

TATIANA
No way. These guys are too dumb to kill anyone. And if I get a serial killer-y vibe I’ll stab them in the dick with the knife I keep in my purse and we’re out of there! You know I got your back, right?

ALICE
Yeah, of course. It’s just...are you sure a wedding is the best place for me to be? You know, cause the last wedding I was at...didn’t end so well. Lots of tears.

TATIANA
That’s why it’s perfect! You need to get over this shit, once and for all. Let’s just meet them. It’ll be fun.

ALICE
OK.
Tatiana HUGS Alice really hard and PICKS HER UP off the couch and carries her around the apartment, screaming like crazy.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Mike and Dave sit at the bar. Mike flips through his phone looking at possible dates for the wedding.

MIKE
We can’t bring any of these girls to the wedding. They’re too slutty.

Mike shows Dave the photos of the girls. They all look trashy. Dave stops on one girl who smiles sweetly.

DAVE
What about her? She looks nice.

MIKE
Flip to the next photo.

Dave does and reacts.

DAVE
Oh!! She just sent this to you?

MIKE
Flip to the next one.

Dave does and he reacts even bigger.

DAVE
OHHHH!!! How did she even get this angle?! OK, you’re right. Don’t bring her. I wouldn’t even text with her anymore.

Mike slams his phone down, frustrated.

MIKE
None of these girls are fitting the bill. We need the Wow Factor! Where’s the Wow, Dave? Where?

DAVE
Well, we’re meeting up with the supermodels tonight. Maybe they’ll bring the wow.

Dave shows Mike two photos of SUPER HOT ASIAN SUPERMODELS who pout at the camera. Mike shakes his head at the photo.
MIKE
My god. I’d like to wow all over these girls.

EXT. BAR - SAME TIME

Tatiana and Alice, dressed up and looking really cute, stand outside the window, watch Mike and Dave at their table.

TATIANA
OK, that’s them. These dummies hang out at the same bar with every date. Hilarious.

ALICE
What time are we supposed to meet them?

TATIANA
Well technically, no time.

ALICE
What? You didn’t email them?

TATIANA
I was going to, but then I thought that would be stupid. What kind of a floozie bimbo would respond to this ad?

ALICE
Uh... Us?

TATIANA
Yeah, but we’re not like these idiots. They’re like, “Oohh! Pick me! Pick me!” It immediately puts them in an inferior position. It’s the guys interviewing the girls. We’re gonna flip it! They don’t interview us, we interview them.

ALICE
Oh god, this makes me nervous. You know I’m not good at lying, I always make up the craziest thing that could never be true.

TATIANA
You’ll be fine. Just shut up and follow my lead.
They walk toward the entrance as a TAXI pulls up and the TWO SUPER HOT ASIAN SUPERMODELS get out, looking crazy hot. Tatiana stops them before they can enter the bar.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Excuse me, are you here to meet Mike and Dave?

SUPERMODEL
Yeah! We are!

TATIANA
OH COOL! They wanted us to tell you they couldn’t make it.

SUPERMODEL
Really? Why not?

ALICE
They got into a major car accident and might die. It’s really serious.

Tatiana is about to jump in, but Alice keeps going, really into her lie.

ALICE (CONT’D)
Dave lost a testicle. We’re extremely worried. About his lost testicle and his future ability to have children.

The Supermodels look at each other, not believing it.

SUPERMODEL
OK. Thanks for passing on the info, but we’re gonna see for ourselves.

ALICE
There’s nothing to see. His entire lower half has been severed off to save his penis.

SUPERMODEL
Just get out of my way, bitch.

TATIANA
Uh no. Cause if you take one more step toward me, I’m gonna drag your skinny ass into the street and fucking curb-stomp you, bitch.

The Supermodels are taken aback, look scared. Tatiana puts her face really close to them.
TATIANA (CONT’D)
Just try me. See what happens. I’ll cut you. I’ll cut you all over. You a bleeder? I’ll bet you are.

Tatiana FLINCHES at the girls and they scream, back away.

SUPERMODEL
You’re crazy.

The Supermodels walk off, scared. Alice looks a little freaked out too. Tatiana raises her hand for a high five, totally unaffected by her performance.

TATIANA
That girl’s got a sick body, huh?

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Tatiana and Alice walk up to Mike and Dave.

TATIANA
Hey. Are you guys Mike and Dave?

Mike smiles, thinks they’re getting recognized.

MIKE
Sure are, sweetheart. Did you see us on Good Morning America? Cause if so the answer’s yes, Katie Couric is way shorter in person.

Tatiana furrows her brow, feigning confusion.

TATIANA
I have no idea what you’re talking about. But two girls outside said they were supposed to meet you? Two really hot model types? Long legs?

Dave shows them the photo of the Supermodels.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Yeah, that’s them! They left.

DAVE
They left? Why?

TATIANA
I think one of them might have had a drug problem.
ALICE
Yeah, she was all twitching and shit and said to her friend “I need to get my fix. I need the spike in my arm.” It was pretty crazy. They’re just like, “I’m chasing the dragon! It’s like Trainspotting!”

MIKE

Mike and Dave get up, grab their coats.

TATIANA
Where you going?

MIKE
Home. If they’re not coming we’ll probably just bail.

TATIANA
Well we’re just getting here. We’ll hang out.

Mike and Dave look at each other and shrug.

MIKE
OK.

MUSIC UP: “Makin’ Whoopie Cushion” by Perry Winkle Jefferson. Mike, Dave, Tatiana and Alice having a really fun night. They down shots; put money in the jukebox and sing along; Tatiana and Mike play doubles pool and beat another couple; Dave and Alice sing a really off-key Karaoke duet that makes the other patrons cringe; another pair of GIRLS enter the bar looking for Mike and Dave; without Mike and Dave seeing, Tatiana threatens the girls and they leave; more shots; they hit a late night burger place, stuff their faces with food.

EXT. MIKE AND DAVE’S APARTMENT – NIGHT

Mike and Dave drunkenly walk up to their apartment building with Tatiana and Alice in tow. Dave can’t find his keys.

DAVE
I’m sorry, I think I left my keys in the cab. I’m kind of drunk.

MIKE
Well your bad decisions and issues with alcohol have left us in quite a precarious situation, Dave!

(MORE)
MIKE (CONT’D)
(to Tatiana)
I’m sorry about my brother.

TATIANA
Don’t worry about it. Which one’s
your apartment?

Mike points to a second story window.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Alice can get up there. This girl’s
like a spider monkey.

ALICE
I’m small but I’m surprisingly
strong.

Before Mike and Dave can say anything, Alice JUMPS onto a
garbage can, HOISTS herself onto the fire escape, climbs up.

DAVE
Jesus. You weren’t kidding. Look at
her go.

Alice gets to Mike and Dave’s apartment, pulls a credit card
and UNLOCKS THE WINDOW with it. She turns back, cocky.

ALICE
See? Wasn’t hard! Just needed to
have a little balls -- WHOA!

Alice slips and FALLS BACKWARDS off the fire escape,
plummeting toward the sidewalk below!

ALICE (CONT’D)
AHHHHHHH!!!!

Dave runs underneath her, tries to catch her but Alice LANDS
DIRECTLY ON TOP of Dave, KNOCKING him into metal trash cans,
cutting Dave’s head. Alice hops up, unhurt.

ALICE (CONT’D)
I’m OK! Thanks so much, Dave. You
saved me. You’re my hero.

Alice looks at Dave, a bit smitten. Dave gets up. His head is
bleeding. He’s clearly really hurt but pretends not to be.

DAVE
Yeah, no problem. It’s all good.

(them, wincing)
God damn that hurts! Do you guys
smell burnt popcorn? I think I
might have a concussion.
Alice puts her arm around Dave sweetly, rubs his head.
Applies pressure to the cut with her sleeve.

DAVE (CONT’D)
But I’m fine. Glad you’re OK.

TATIANA
We probably should get going.

MIKE
No way! Come up. Have a drink. See where the night takes us.

TATIANA
I don’t think that’s a good idea.
(whispering in his ear)
I don’t trust myself around you.

This is music to Mike’s ears. He perks up.

MIKE
Really? Cause it makes me trust you
more cause you’re being so honest.
(whispering in her ear)
You can trust me.

TATIANA
(whispering back)
I do.

MIKE
(whispering)
I trust you.

TATIANA
(whispering)
We trust each other.

MIKE
(whispering)
So much trust. And respect. Let’s
trust. And Respect. Each. Other.

Tatiana smiles, kisses Mike on the cheek. Alice and Tatiana
walk away, down the street. Alice leans in to Tatiana.

ALICE
Where are we going?

TATIANA
Just keep walking.

Mike watches them go. Dave holds his head.
MIKE
Dave. We should invite these girls to the wedding.

DAVE
I don’t know. They didn’t even respond to the ad. We just bumped into them.

MIKE
Exactly. We met them the old fashioned way. At a bar. After the Asian supermodels bailed on us. We’ve all been there.

DAVE
Yeah, everyone’s gone through that.

MIKE
These girls are amazing. They’re the female uses. They’re cool, hot, love a good time, they’re perfect!

DAVE
I’m not saying they’re not cool, I just think we should discuss--

MIKE
Totally, let’s talk about it.
(running past Dave)
HEY GIRLS! WAIT UP!

Mike runs after Tatiana and Alice, stops them.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Hey. So my brother and I are going to our sister’s wedding next week. And we were wondering if you two wanted to come.

Tatiana and Alice look at each other, pretend to be confused.

TATIANA
You mean...with you guys?

MIKE
Yeah. It’ll be fun. It’s in Hawaii. We’ll pay for your plane tickets, everything’s on us. Whatta ya say?

TATIANA
I don’t know. We just met you guys. It’s a little weird.
MIKE
It’s super weird! But I really want you to come. So does my brother Dave. Right, Dave?

Behind him, Dave is still in super intense pain.

MIKE (CONT’D)
I said, right Dave?!

ALICE
Is your head OK? I’m really sorry I fell on you. But if you weren’t there I don’t know what would have happened to me.

Alice kisses the boo boo on Dave’s forehead. He smiles.

DAVE
OK! They can come. Let’s do it.

TATIANA
Do you mind if Alice and I discuss this alone?

MIKE
Oh yeah sure, take your time.

Alice and Tatiana turn away, huddle up.

TATIANA
(whispering)
Just whisper for a while so it seems like we’re talking it over.

ALICE
(whispering)
Like this?

TATIANA
Yeah, but talk a little longer, like you’re saying we shouldn’t go to the wedding.

ALICE
But I thought we wanted to go to the wedding.

TATIANA
We do!

ALICE
So what are we arguing about?
TATIANA
We’re not! We’re pretending to argue so it looks like we don’t know whether we want to go or not.

ALICE
I’m super confused.

Tatiana and Alice look back at Mike and Dave.

TATIANA
Let’s go to a wedding!

MIKE
YES!!!!

MUSIC UP: “Can’t Find My Keys” by Hootiescratcher Jones

EXT. HAWAII RESORT - AERIAL SHOTS

We FLY OVER an opulent beach front resort in Hawaii. Tropical jungles surround the grounds, which are populated by luxurious villas, lush gardens, pools, lazy rivers and swim-up bars. It’s basically Shangrila.

EXT. HAWAII RESORT - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Mike, Dave, Tatiana and Alice pull up in a jeep. They get out, take in the grounds, blown away.

TATIANA
Holy shit! This place is so nice, it doesn’t even look real. Look at that fruit, it looks fake, right?

Tatiana picks up a piece of fruit from a bowl, takes a bite and GROANS in approval.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
It’s not fake. It’s delicious.

Tatiana takes another few apples, puts them in her bag, keeps walking. Mike looks at Tatiana from behind, shakes his head.

MIKE
Look at her. My God, Dave, it is so on this weekend. Have you seen 9 1/2 Weeks? I’m about to 9 1/2 weeks that ass. I’m gonna Last Tango in Paris all over this girl. Have you seen In the Realm of the Senses?

(MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
This Japanese couple, they fuck the whole movie and at the end she cuts the guy’s dick off. That’s gonna happen to us this weekend.

DAVE
Is that good?

MIKE
I’m saying, if it gets to that, I don’t even care. I’m just really excited. This is going to be great!

Alice stares off, not listening to Tatiana.

TATIANA
(noticing)
Alice? Are you OK?

ALICE
Yeah! Why would I not be okay? Other than this all looks exactly like my wedding.

TATIANA
What do you mean? Your wedding was in Chicago, in the winter. It couldn’t be more different.

ALICE
Yeah, but other than it’s exactly the same.

TATIANA
You’re going to be okay. Just do yourself a favor. Don’t talk about Luke or your wedding and everything will be fine.

ALICE
Of course it’s going to be fine. Why wouldn’t it be fine?

Alice has a really worried look on her face. She tries to mask it with a smile but the worry keeps creeping back.

EXT. POOL - DAY

Jeannie and Eric’s MEET AND GREET is already in full swing. Family members and wedding guests meet and mingle around a beautiful pool that wraps around the resort. Waiters serve fruity drinks and finger food.
Mike, Dave, Tatiana, and Alice walk in, all wearing super-cool mirrored sunglasses. They strut in like they own the place. Everyone turns to look. They feel like rock stars.

Mike nudges Dave, whispers to him.

**MIKE**
You see? Everyone’s looking at us.
This week is going to be awesome.
We’re rolling in here with Beyoncé
and Solange on our arms -- without
all the drama.

**DAVE**
There’s Mom and Dad. I hope they
like our dates.

**MIKE**
Are you kidding? These chicks are
so hot and cool, Dad’s gonna be
like...
   (high-pitched voice)
WHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAA?????

Mike opens his mouth really wide, like a Looney Tunes character. Dave laughs. They move Tatiana and Alice around the party, introduce them to family members, all smiles. Mike and Dave give out hugs, sincerely happy to see everyone.

**EXT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER**

Mike and Tatiana approach Burt and Rosie. Burt and Rosie quickly whisper to each other.

**ROSIE**
Remember, Burt. Be cordial.

**BURT**
Of course I’ll be cordial. To her.
But Mike and Dave are complete
idiots. Who finds dates on
Craigslist? That’s where you find
stained couches and prostitu--

**ROSIE AND BURT**
Hey!!!!!

Rosie and Burt shake Tatiana’s hand, turn on the charm.

**ROSIE**
So nice to meet you, Tatiana. You
are just lovely.

Mike puffs his chest out, proud, puts his arm around Tatiana.
MIKE
She is, isn’t she, Mom? Lovely. My lovely, beautiful, gorgeous, Tatiana. I just love the way it rolls off your tongue.
(over-enunciating)
Tat-i-an-a. The queen of Italia!

TATIANA
It’s actually Russian, Mike.

MIKE
The queen has spoken!

Mike sees other wedding guests looking at Tatiana. He nods his head, cocky, loving the attention. He winks at Burt.

MIKE (CONT’D)
OK! We’re gonna take a lap!

Mike pulls Tatiana away, walks her around the party.

ANGLE ON ALICE
Dave introduces Alice to Jeanie and Eric.

JEANIE
Thanks so much for coming, Alice.

Alice gets really close to Jeanie’s face, too intense.

ALICE
Thank you for having me, Jeanie, the bride, the gorgeous bride. This weekend is all about you.

JEANIE
I know, thank you.

ALICE
No. It’s your weekend. Don’t anyone tell you otherwise.

Dave pulls Alice back a little, laughs nervously.

DAVE
OK! It’s her weekend. Yah Jeanie!

ALICE
Wow, you’re like a goddess, Jeanie. Look at your wedding arms. You look like Linda Hamilton in T2.
JEANIE
Thanks. I worked so hard to get them. I thought I was going to die.

Alice turns to Eric, points at him, a little aggressive.

ALICE
You won the lottery, Eric. She is a hottie. Seriously, you’re like 2 points hotter just by having Jeanie around you.

JEANIE
Hah! I like her, Dave!

Jeanie and Eric wave, walk off. Mike walks up to Dave.

MIKE
How’s everything going with you?

DAVE
Awesome. Jeanie likes Alice.

MIKE
Our dates are a hit!

DAVE
I gotta hand it to you, inviting these girls might have been genius.

MIKE
Score one for Mike and Dave! Mike and Dave win!

Mike and Dave smile, excited. Jeanie and Eric walk on stage to address the guests.

ERIC
Hi everyone! So glad to see you!

Everyone cheers, including Dave and Alice.

JEANIE
We want to thank you all for coming. We know it’s not easy. We’ve even got friends who traveled all the way from India! So that’s amazing! Where is Raji? Arthi?

An INDIAN COUPLE waves.

ERIC
We have a lot of fun stuff planned this weekend.

(MORE)
ERIC (CONT’D)
One special surprise is at the
wedding reception we’ll be eating a
roasted Kwalalali pig!

Eric points to the beach, where staff members attend to a
“Sand oven” in which a pig is roasting, smoke rising up.

ERIC (CONT’D)
A Hawaiian wedding tradition, the
pig will roast for seventy two
hours in the handmade beach hearth
buried under the ground. And on
Saturday, after Jeanie and I have
exchanged our vows before friends
and family, we will eat of the
pig’s flesh and give thanks and be
full and hearty. As the Hawaiians
say, “Kole maluna! Bottoms up!”

All the guests nod, intently, super into the roasted pig.
Alice watches intently, a strange look forming on her face.

In a QUICK FLASH it’s now ALICE ON-STAGE, addressing the
crowd at HER OWN MEET AND GREET AT HER WEDDING. Her fiance
LUKE stands beside her. They look super happy and in love.

We CRASH back to the scene as the crowd claps, and Jeanie and
Eric conclude their speech. Alice stares into the distance.

DAVE
Alice? Hello? You there?

Alice snaps to.

ALICE
Sorry. What just happened?

DAVE
You sort of zoned out. You OK?

ALICE
Yeah, sure. It’s a wedding. We
should have some fun. Just stop
thinking and have some fun!

DAVE
You sure? I think you might have
just had a really small stroke.

ALICE
I’m fine. Let’s forget the past and
move on! To the bar!!!
DAVE
Are you sure?

Alice walks over to the bar and pounds it hard.

ALICE
Two Jalapeno Margaritas on the rocks, extra Patron, good sir!
(to Dave)
Of course I’m sure.

The drinks arrive and Alice DOWNΣ IT IN ONE BIG GULP. Dave shrugs and downs his too.

DAVE
OOOH! Spicy!! HOT and SPICY!

ALICE
(to bartender)
Two more. Extra spicy this time.

Dave breathes out of his mouth, which is clearly on fire.

DAVE
Wow-zee! It kind of sneaks up on you. Is your mouth hot? Because my mouth is super...whooo doggie!

EXT. POOL – LATER

While Tatiana swims in the pool, Mike spots his cousin GARY, who sits in the hot tub drinking a beer.

GARY
Pretty hot date you got there,
Mike.

MIKE
Yeah, thanks Gary.

GARY
How much you paying her?

MIKE
I’m not. Why would you even ask me that?

GARY
Cause she’s super hot and you found her on Craigslist and there’s no way a girl who looks like that would ever be with a guy like you.
MIKE
That’s where you’re wrong. Cause
unlike you, homey don’t “pay” that.

GARY
I don’t pay for shit. I’m rich.
Girls want to be with me. I have a
house, a boat, I go to the Super
Bowl every year. But let me ask
you, after you have sex, does she
asked to be paid?

MIKE
No. We haven’t even had sex yet.

Mike instantly regrets sharing this with Gary, who laughs.

GARY
Really? And you brought her to
Hawaii? What a rookie move.

Gary keeps laughing, while Mike fumes a bit.

MIKE
Oh yeah? Well if you’re such a
hotshot, how come you’re speaking
at the rehearsal dinner and Dave
and I have the prime wedding day
spot?

GARY
I’d rather go first. You’re going
to have to follow me after I
destroy. You know Chris Rock? The
standup comedian? He’s my neighbor.
I practiced my speech on him. He
said, “It’s a 7/10. Let me, Chris
Rock, make it a 10/10.”

MIKE
There’s no way that story’s true.

GARY
Chris Rock is my neighbor. He lives
at 3117 Cynthia Avenue, Englewood,
NJ. And he gave me 7 killer jokes.

Tatiana walks over, and Gary smiles at her.

GARY (CONT’D)
Hi. I’m Mike’s cousin, Gary.

TATIANA
Hi.
MIKE
Don’t talk to him. He has herpes and crabs and he’s a pedophile.

EXT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER

At the bar, Alice and Dave shoot back another Jalapeno Margarita, a bunch of empty glasses in front of them.

DAVE
(super loud and drunk)
THOSE ARE VERY STRONG DRINKS AND I THINK THEY’RE GETTING SPICIER!

ALICE
I know! You want another?

DAVE
I DON’T THINK THEY’RE SHOTS. WE’RE DRINKING THEM LIKE SHOTS BUT I DON’T THINK THEY’RE ACTUALLY SUPPOSED TO BE DRUNK LIKE THAT!

Mike and Tatiana walk over to the bar. Dave hugs Mike hard.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Mikey boy! How’s my Mikey boy?

MIKE
Holy crap. Dude, you’re hammerered. And she’s like completely sober. What did you do to him? Did you roofie my brother?

TATIANA
Mike, why don’t you and your bro grab a drink at the bar? Let Alice and Tatiana soak up some RAAAAYS!!

Alice and Tatiana high five, sincerely excited to sunbathe. Alice positions two chaise lounges to maximize sun coverage. Tatiana moves a spray fan and blows wet mist in their direction. Alice undoes the back of her bikini top, then lies down on her stomach to sunbathe next to Tatiana.

ALICE
Let’s go Mr. Sun, make mama happy.

TATIANA
Getting our tans on. Lay on the base! Mike, where are the drinks? We got tanning and drinking to do.
MIKE
Yes! Drinks. Let’s get this party cracking. Although I’d say Dave should sit this round out. He can barely stand.

Dave sways, super drunk.

DAVE
I’m fucking great, you fucking cock fucker!

MIKE
See, he’s cursing. He always curses a lot when he’s super drunk.

DAVE
Fuuuuuuck that, cottage cheese ass. Slice some fresh mango on that, and you’ve got yourself some breakfast, shitbird.

TATIANA
I thought you were party guys! You posted an ad where you were horses.

MIKE
First of all, they were Centaurs. Everyone says horse, it was a Centaur. And secondly, I’m just worried, given Dave’s current state-

(then)

Fuck it, shots for everyone!

Another round arrive and they all knock them back. Alice and Tatiana continue to lay out, soak in the sun as guys stare at them, including their UNCLE FRANK and Cousin Gary from the hot tub. Frank’s wife, GLADYS, sees him staring at the girls.

GLADYS
Take a picture, Frank. It’ll last longer.

Gary and a few family members laugh at this.

GARY
Caught red handed, Frank! At least learn to sneak a peek, you’re a married man.

Gladys walks over to the bar, nods at Mike and Dave.

MIKE
Hey, Aunt Gladys! How you doing?
GLADYS
Pretty good, considering I don’t have a boathouse anymore.

MIKE
Again, we are so sorry about the fireworks debacle at your Fourth of July party. I’ve given that firework company hell on social media. It’s working.

Gladys waves him off, points to the girls, who have scrunched up their bikinis to get maximum sun exposure.

GLADYS
You boys sure know how to pick em! While you were on Craigslist, you should have bought these two some bathing suits.

Hearing this, Tatiana sits up, pissed.

TATIANA
What did you say about us?

GLADYS
That you should put some clothes on, Sweetie. This is a family event, not spring break at Lake Havasu.

Gladys grins at her joke. Tatiana grins back.

TATIANA
Oh yeah? Thanks for the information, bitch.

Gladys recoils, taken aback.

MIKE
Uh, Tatiana. This is my Aunt Gladys. Maybe chill out a little.

TATIANA
Don’t tell me to chill out. Tell Judi Dench over here to chill out. She’s the one with the stick up her ass!

Gladys goes red with embarrassment, storms away.

DAVE
Don’t be like that! Come back, Gladys, we’re just having fun!
Dave runs after her, then drunkenly TRIPS on a lounge chair. His face SMASHES on the concrete and then he slowly rolls into the pool. Everyone looks at each other, unsure what to do. Dave floats face-down in the water.

    MIKE
    Daaave! Hold on, buddy!

Mike jumps into the pool. Six guys jump into the pool to help him. They pull Dave out of the pool. He comes to.

    DAVE
    I think I peed in my pants.

INT. HOTEL - THAT NIGHT

Tatiana and Alice walk ahead of Mike, who drags a super drunk Dave through the hotel.

    TATIANA
    What was I supposed to do? She was talking shit.

    MIKE
    She’s my Aunt. She’s like seventy years old.

    TATIANA
    Whose side are you on here? Why are you defending her?

    MIKE
    I’m sorry, I gotta take a break. Dave, you weigh a fucking ton.

Mike drags Dave onto a couch in the lobby.

    DAVE
    Don’t leave me here!

    ALICE
    I’ll sit with you.

Alice sits next to Dave, as Mike approaches Tatiana. He smiles, trying to change the mood to one of seduction.

    MIKE
    Look, the meet and greet was a bit of a wash. But can we flip the page on the day and transition into the night?

Tatiana looks at him, smirks.
TATIANA
How do you suggest we do that, Mike?

Mike gets really close to her ear, whispers in it:

MIKE
I suggest we just see where the night take us.

TATIANA
(loudly)
Why are you whispering?

MIKE
I'm doing the thing we did before. It's a sexy callback. Now you whisper something to me.

Tatiana leans in close, whispers in Mike’s ear.

TATIANA
Good night, Mike.

Tatiana kisses Mike on the cheek, spins around and hurries off. Mike watches her go, transfixed.

MIKE
Well played! Please come back.
(yelling)
Please come back!

INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Dave lays on the bathroom floor in his boxers. He moans for a while and then PUKES INTO THE toilet.

DAVE
Ughh it burns on the way out too! I can see the Jalapeno seeds, gross.

Mike sits on the balcony, sipping a beer, preoccupied.

MIKE
I think we might have a bit of a problem on our hands here, Dave. These girls totally misrepresented themselves. They said they’re chill girls. They’re not chill. They’re not chill at all!
(MORE)
MIKE (CONT’D)
If I hadn’t been there, I’m pretty sure Tatiana would have fought Aunt Gladys just now. And your date’s partying like John Belushi. What the fuck?

Dave picks his head off the toilet, looks like shit.

DAVE
She loves Tequila. I didn’t know how to stop her.

MIKE
Not to mention, before we got here Tatiana’s all whispering in my ear and shit, making it seem like it’s gonna be so on. And it’s so NOT on! This is our wedding, Dave.

DAVE
Well, it’s really Jeanie’s.

MIKE
Of course it’s Jeanie’s wedding. But it’s more our wedding than their wedding. These girls are making it all about themselves!

Mike sighs, as Dave continues to puke.

MIKE (CONT’D)
I don’t want to watch them sunbathe all weekend. Tomorrow we’re going to do something fun, something we want to do. Something that makes us look awesome. Tatiana will remember that this guy Mike is pretty great and I should have sex with him.

Mike notices Dave is passed out on the bathroom floor. He picks up Dave and carries him into bed.

INT. TATIANA AND ALICE’S ROOM – SAME TIME

Tatiana and Alice lie in their beds, eating cheeseburgers.

ALICE
These cheeseburgers are amazing.

TATIANA
Everything’s amazing here. Look how many pay per view movies they have. There’s a Playgirl channel!

(MORE)
TATIANA (CONT'D)
We should order some dick flicks to
go with these cheeseburgers.

ALICE
You were so right. This is an
awesome vacation!

TATIANA
We just need to make sure that we
stay on vacation. Mike wasn’t
loving us at the pool.

ALICE
I don’t want to leave here! This
bed is so comfortable.

TATIANA
You know what? I’ll charm his dad,
get him on our side. He’s the one
who’s really in charge around here.

ALICE
You’re so smart. Are we going to
watch that Playgirl movie now?

Tatiana scrolls through the titles.

TATIANA
How does “Deep Dish Pizza” sound?
It’s about a failing pizzeria that
becomes a male brothel.

INT. HOTEL - NEXT MORNING

Everyone eats breakfast. Dave is not eating, very hungover.
Alice eats a ton of food and has a lot of energy.

ALICE
Not hungry, Dave? You mind if I eat
your bacon? Thanks.

Alice grabs food off Dave’s plate, as Eric walks past.

ERIC
Now remember, you gotta save some
room for the roasted pig tomorrow
night. It’s going to be amazing!

JEANIE
Eric is so excited about that pig.
He just talks non-stop about it.
ERIC
There’s been a lot of planning. Chief Hualalai and I worked out the rub. Cooking it “Low and slow,” just like the ancestors. It’s gonna be great!

Mike walks up to the table, looks around.

MIKE
Where’s Tatiana?

ALICE
She’s talking to your Dad.

Sure enough, Burt and Tatiana stand in the corner, chatting. Burt laughs at something Tatiana said, having a good time.

MIKE
What are they talking about? Dad doesn’t talk to anybody.

ANGLE ON BURT AND TATIANA

BURT
You’re from South Philly? What a small world. I was just back there, got a cheesesteak at Pat’s.

TATIANA
Those are pretty good, but for my money, Tony Lukes is the way to go.

BURT
No way! Not better than Pat’s.

TATIANA
Hey, where you get your cheesesteak is a very personal decision, but I’m a Tony Lukes girl all the way.

BURT
Your choice in cheesesteaks aside, you seem like a pretty nice girl. Truth is maybe I judged you a little bit for, you know, the whole Craigslist ad thing.

TATIANA
Ha! I don’t blame you. I didn’t answer that ad. We just met Mike and Dave in a bar.
(MORE)
You think I’m some dumb bimbo who just wanted to spend a free week in Hawaii so I hopped into a plane with total strangers? No way, that’s not me.

Mike comes over, smiles at Tatiana.

MIKE
Hey. What are you doing?

TATIANA
Talking to your dad. He’s hilarious.

MIKE
Hilarious? Whoah, are you sure you’re talking to my dad?

BURT
She’s a Lukes girl! Who knew?

MIKE
Lukes girl! Totally! I have no idea what that means.

BURT AND TATIANA
Philly cheesesteaks!

MIKE
Okay, well... Tatiana, do you want to go grab some breakfast? Are you done talking to my dad?

TATIANA
I hadn’t decided yet, Mike.

BURT
I thought we were just getting started!
(to Tatiana)
You an Eagles fan? Cause I say bye Mike Vick, it’s Nick Foles time!

Tatiana and Burt continue to talk. Mike shakes his head.

INT. HOTEL - LATER

Mike and Tatiana are back at the table eating breakfast. Mike stands up, claps his hands, getting everyone’s attention.
MIKE
Guys, can I have your attention please! I’d like to present today’s activity to everyone.

Mike pulls out his iPad, shows them video of a helicopter tour high above a volcano. He nods like, “Yes, this is real.”

MIKE (CONT’D)
Volcano helicopter tour. We’ll be so close we’ll be able to smell the lava. Who’s with me?

All the guests nod. Sounds cool.

TATIANA
We could do that. Or we could do...this!

Tatiana presents a flyer:

TATIANA (CONT’D)
Jurassic ATV tours. Ride ATVS where they filmed Jurassic Park.

MIKE
Well that sounds kinda stupid, and it’s not really your role to--

JEANIE
Did you say Jurassic Park ATV tour? Cause that’s exactly what I want to do. I’m a huge Jurassic P fan.

Jeanie makes a VELOCIRAPTOR FACE, spitting out fake venom.

ALICE
“Welcome to... Jurassic Park!”

JEANIE
“That is one big pile of shit!”

Jeanie and Alice smile at each other, mutual fans.

ALICE
“Clever girl.”


MIKE
I personally still like the helicopter ride. Going on record.
TATIANA
Don’t you think we should do what Jeanie wants to do, Mike? After all, it’s her wedding, right?

MIKE
(hating it)
Absolutely. Whatever Jeanie wants. If it makes her happy, it makes everyone happy!

Jeanie’s BRIDESMAIDS party, led by maid of honor, BECKY, walk over to the table.

BECKY
Hi Jeanie. We’re scheduled for mani pedis at 11. So we meet at Chantal’s room no later than 10:45.

JEANIE
Change of plans for me. I’m going ATVing. Searching for some dinosaurs.

BECKY
But it’s your wedding weekend. You need to get a mani pedi.

JEANIE
I got one last week. You go. I saw your toes this morning, I’d say you need one more than I do.

Everyone cracks up at Becky, who goes red with embarrassment.

BECKY
I wore open-toed shoes on the plane! They scrunched up my feet!

Becky storms away. The other Bridesmaids follow her.

JEANIE
I’m sorry, Becky!
(to Alice)
I’m not really sorry. She’s driving me up the fucking wall. Let’s go!

EXT. DIRT TRAILS - DAY

Mike, Dave, Tatiana, Alice, and Jeanie are all on ATVs, wearing big helmets and weaving through the grass and dirt. It feels like the set of Jurassic Park -- because it was.
ALICE
This is it!! Where all the dinos
were running across the prairie!!

Tatiana GUNS the ATV across the grass, going over bumps. She
stands up, takes the bumps like a professional ATV rider.

TATIANA
Check it out!! I’m a brontosaurus!!

ALICE
I’m a T-Rex, coming after you!

They weave in and out of each other, having a ball.

EXT. DIRT TRAILS - LATER

They pull up to a ridge with a HUGE HILL. Mike holds up his
hand, alerting the group.

MIKE
This hill looks pretty steep, guys.
Let’s traverse over this way.

ALICE
Yeah Mike’s totally right, we don’t
want to go over this hill too fast,
it could be super dangerous.

(then, yelling)
SUCK MY CLIT, FUCKERS!

Alice GUNS her ATV, drives at the hill at top speed. She hits
a jump, FLIES THROUGH THE AIR and sticks the landing. She
skids to a halt, a large plume of dust around her.

DAVE
Holy shit, Alice! You see that,
Mike? She got some serious air.

TATIANA
You call that air? Check this shit
out.

Tatiana CRANKS the handle, GUNS her ATV off the jump. In
MIDAIR, she turns to the guys, takes her hands off the
handlebars, and smiles.

Mike and Dave watch her, in awe. She STICKS the landing.

MIKE
What the fuck?! Where did you learn
to do that?!
TATIANA
Alice and I lived in Baja, Mexico for four years. Tore up a lot of trails down there. Made some friends, made even more enemies.

ALICE
God, I miss Baja.

TATIANA
OK, your turn, Stangel Boys.

Mike and Dave look at each, clearly not wanting to go.

MIKE
Do it up, Dave. Your honor.

DAVE
No way, you’re the older brother. It’s clearly your turn.

MIKE
Just fucking go, man.

DAVE
You go.

TATIANA
What’s the matter? You guys afraid?

Tatiana and Alice stifle a laugh, as Mike and Dave burn.

MIKE
Afraid? Why would I be afraid?
Who’s afraid? How could I be afraid? What would I be afraid of?
Tell me exactly. I’m curious. What exactly am I afraid of?

TATIANA
Stop stalling!

MIKE
I’m not stalling. If I was stalling
I’d take a really long time, hoping something would intervene and make it so I didn’t have to do it. But that’s clearly not going to happen right now! Ahhh! Fuck this!

Mike CRANKS the gas of the ATV, guns it toward the jump. As soon as he goes off the jump, the ATV FLIES out of his hands and he flails in mid-air trying to pull it back toward him. Mike falls to the ground, LANDS hard on his back.
The ATV lands ahead of him, BOUNDS down a hill, right toward Jeanie, who tries to jump out of the way -- only every time the ATV hits the ground, it changes direction.

The ATV lands on Jeanie, knocking her to the ground and...

RUNS OVER JEANIE’S FACE!

INT. BURT AND ROSIE’S ROOM - DAY

Jeanie sits in front of the mirror, a bag of ice covering half of her face. Maid of honor Becky looks on in horror.

BECKY
It’s fine, Jeanie. You can’t tell.

Jeanie takes off the bag of ice, revealing a CRAZY SCRAPE on the other side of her face. Everyone reacts.

MIKE
Good god! Jesus!

BECKY
Mike! Shut up!

DAVE
It’s not that bad, Jeanie. You just need to face one way during photos and you’ll never be able to tell.

Jeanie starts to cry. Eric comforts her.

ERIC
It’s OK. By this time tomorrow we’ll be eating that Kwalalali pig, it will be smoky and moist.

JEANIE
Shut the fuck up about the pig, Eric! I don’t care. “When the thermometer hits 170 degrees, we’re gonna have a fucking pig to eat!” Just shut up!

ERIC
I know you’re upset about your face, but don’t be mean, Sweetie. Barbecue isn’t just a hobby, it’s a passion.

Burt and Rosie enter. Burt points at Mike and Dave.
BURT
You two. In the hall. Now.

Mike and Dave walk out to the hallway. Rosie stops Burt.

ROSIE
Honey. You need to cool down first. You take it so personally and I don’t want you to get hot.

BURT
They deformed our little girl the day before her goddamn wedding. She looks like Seal. She’s ruined!

From across the room, Jeanie lets out a wail.

BURT (CONT’D)
Jeanie, I’m not talking about you! I’m talking about the singer Seal and how his last record got ruined.

INT. BURT’S HOTEL ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Burt reams out Mike and Dave, who are very defensive.

MIKE
The real issue is those ATVs are super dangerous! Shame on that company for allowing us to rent them without proper training.

BURT
Oh no. Don’t do what you always do, don’t deflect blame. You’ve got to own this. This is your fault.

MIKE
You’re not pinning this one on us. It’s those girls. They’re batshit crazy.

DAVE
Mike’s telling the truth. You should have seen them out there. A danger to themselves and others. Reckless.

MIKE
That’s a good word to use, Dave. Reckless. And we hear you loud and clear, Dad.

(MORE)
MIKE (CONT’D)
We’ve had it up to here with these girls and we’re kicking them out of here!

BURT
The girls aren’t the problem. I spoke to Tatiana, she seems like a down-to-earth, clever, sensible girl. And Jeanie can’t stop raving about Alice, she thinks the world of her.

MIKE
You believe that bullshit? Cause Tatiana kissed your ass and likes the same cheesesteak as you?

BURT
No, she liked a different cheesesteak and wasn’t afraid to disagree with me. I respect that.

MIKE
So we’re not allowed to kick them out of the wedding?

BURT
Kick them out? If I had to choose two people to kick out of here, it would be you two bozos.

MIKE
But you’re the one who told us to bring dates.

BURT
Cause I wanted you to behave like normal human beings!

MIKE
We are normal! We’re super cool, fun guys. You lucked out so hard getting Dave and me as your kids, but instead you treat us like garbage. Would it kill you one time to say you’re proud of us?

Burt sighs, frustrated. Mike waits for his response.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Well? Are you gonna say it?

BURT
Say what?
MIKE
That you’re proud of us.

BURT
Right now? No! Cause I’m not proud of you. What is wrong with you?

INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S ROOM – DAY
Dave lays on the bed while Mike paces, fuming.

DAVE
Maybe Dad’s got a very small, teeny tiny, point.

MIKE
Which is what, exactly?

DAVE
Maybe this is our fault. He told us to be cool, and we brought a shitstorm to the wedding.

MIKE
We didn’t know it was gonna be a shitstorm. We thought they were perfect. But they’re a couple of hot messes! What the hell is wrong with Tatiana? She’s starting fights, doing ATV stunts like she’s in the fucking X Games. Why am I worried about her? We should be thinking about crushing our speech tomorrow. God, I hate her!

DAVE
Are you just mad that she won’t hook up with you?

MIKE
No! But it is a little rude. I’m trying so hard. But she shuts me down every time.

DAVE
Maybe she’s not interested.

MIKE
Why would she come to a wedding with me if she wasn’t interested? It just doesn’t make any sense!
DAVE
I kind of feel bad for Alice. She keeps saying she’s having fun, but it doesn’t seem like she is underneath. You know?

MIKE
You know who I feel bad for? Us. These girls totally misrepresented themselves! This is not what I signed up for! I chose her, Dave! I chose her!

Mike starts punching the bed. Dave watches, concerned.

DAVE
I know, man. It’s gonna be OK. Shh.

Dave pats Mike on the back and Mike looks up, calmer.

MIKE
Thanks. I needed that.

DAVE
I know you did, bud.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Mike stands in the doorway, talks to Tatiana, who is put out.

TATIANA
I just don’t understand what you’re trying to say, Mike.

MIKE
Can I come in? I don’t want to have this conversation in the hallway.

TATIANA
No. Let’s talk out here.

MIKE
Fine. A little weird you won’t let me in, but OK. All I’m saying is: you’re my date. This is my sister’s wedding. And I just want you to be cool and be my date and, you know, hold up your end of the bargain.

Tatiana puts her hand on her hip, getting heated.

TATIANA
My “end of the bargain?”
MIKE
I just mean, behave...like you’re supposed to behave.

TATIANA
So you invite me to a wedding, I’m supposed to fuck you, is that it? Did I forget to give you your “welcome to the wedding” blow-job? Oh! How rude of me!

MIKE
No! Of course not! I’m not gonna lie, I would have accepted that a day ago. But I don’t even want to have sex with you anymore. I just want you out of my life!

TATIANA
You know what you are? You’re a hater. And you know what I say? Fuck the haters! I am a guest at this wedding, Mike. Not your lap dog. And I’ll do whatever the hell I feel like! THIS IS MY VACATION!

MIKE
IT’S NOT VACATION, IT’S MY SISTER’S WEDDING!!

Tatiana SLAMS the door in Mike’s face. He POUNDS on the door.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Open this door! This INSTANT! YOU WILL OPEN THIS DOOR OR YOU’RE IN BIG TROUBLE! AND I MEAN IT!

Burt walks down the hallway, sees Mike pounding on the door. Mike points to the door, like he’s proved a point.

MIKE (CONT’D)
See, Dad?! She’s crazy!!

BURT
I don’t know who you’re talking about. I don’t see anybody.

MIKE
She’s in there!! Agghhh!!

EXT. HOTEL - SAME TIME

Dave sits with Alice, who buries her face in her hands.
ALICE
I’m such an idiot! This is her special weekend and I screwed it all up. This is all my fault!

DAVE
No, no. Not all of it.

ALICE
Why am I so stupid? The bride is the special one. It’s all about the bride. Stupid Alice! Stupid!

Alice knocks her head a few times in frustration, which Dave watches with growing concern. He pulls her hand away.

DAVE
What’s really going on, Alice? I feel like there’s a reason why you’re acting so crazy. You can tell me. You can trust me.

ALICE
(not listening)
I know. I’ll make it up to her!

DAVE
You don’t have to do that.

ALICE
No, I do. Where is Jeanie?

DAVE
She’s at the spa with her bridesmaids. But it’s totally cool.

Alice gets up and runs off.

ALICE
I’m gonna fix everything!

DAVE
Please don’t! Come back!

INT. SPA - DAY

Jeanie and her BRIDESMAIDS PARTY are in a SUPER HOT SAUNA. They are wrapped in towels and sip spa water. There’s a big bandage on one side of Jeanie’s face. We reveal Alice is sitting next to Jeanie, a sheepish smile on her face.

ALICE
Thanks again for letting me tag along on your spa day, ladies.
Alice’s maid of honor, Becky, pipes up.

BECKY
It’s not like you asked.

JEANIE
Becky, stop. It’s totally cool. The more the merrier.

ALICE
I just want to say again how truly sorry I am about your face.

JEANIE
It’s really OK. You don’t need to keep apologizing.

Alice stares at Jeanie’s scar. She can’t take her eyes off it, which makes Jeanie uncomfortable.

ALICE
So what did you do for your bachelorette party? I’m sure you ladies got wild! Which one of you blew the stripper?
(points at one girl)
Was it you? I bet it was!

JEANIE
I actually didn’t have one.

ALICE
Why not? Every bride should have a bachelorette party!

JEANIE
It just didn’t work out. I didn’t really want one anyway.

Becky looks away. A long, tense beat.

BECKY
I’m sorry Cabo didn’t work out, Jeanie.

JEANIE
It’s fine, Becky. Just drop it.

BECKY
I couldn’t take the time off work and it was super expensive, and--

JEANIE
I said it’s fine! I just want to relax for five minutes.
(MORE)
Can I do that? Please? Is it possible at my own fucking wedding to get five minutes of goddamned quiet?!

Everyone looks away, awkward. Alice’s wheels are turning.

INT. SPA - STEAM ROOM - SAME TIME

Tatiana, wrapped in a towel, enters the steam room. She sits down and sighs loudly, decompressing after her argument with Mike. Across the way, she hears a voice:

GARY (O.S.)
Hello.

TATIANA
Ahh! Jesus, I didn’t know anyone else was in here.

GARY
Neither did I. But I’m glad I’m no longer alone.

Gary emerges from the steam. He sits next to Tatiana, smiles.

GARY (CONT’D)
Where’s Mike?

TATIANA
God. Who cares?

GARY
Haha, right. Not me. Mike’s always been a tough guy to handle. He’s just a lot.

TATIANA
That’s one way to put it. So I guess you’re not the biggest fan of Mike either.

GARY
He’s always been super competitive with me. It’s kind of sad. Who cares who makes more money? Who cares if I have a cool job and travel around and get to go to the Super Bowl? I mean, who cares really about that stuff?

TATIANA
I do.
GARY
Well yeah, I do too. Of course I do. Everyone does. I’d ask if you wanted to come to the Super Bowl with me, but I don’t want to piss off Mike.

TATIANA
Who cares about Mike? I just met him, he doesn’t own me. And I’ve always wanted to go. Like it’s a dream of mine.

GARY
I get tickets through work. You can come this year...if you want to.

TATIANA
Are you serious? I’d love to.

GARY
Yeah. You can totally come.

Gary subtly opens his towel a bit.

GARY (CONT’D)
I’ll try to find you an extra ticket.

Gary opens his towel even more.

TATIANA
Are you saying you want me to...

GARY

Gary keeps staring at her, subtly nodding.

GARY (CONT’D)
But the Super Bowl is really fun.

Tatiana thinks this over.

TATIANA
Do you have a ticket for my friend too?

INT. SPA - SAME TIME

All the girls go into separate rooms for a massage. Alice watches Jeanie meet her masseuse, VICTOR.
VICTOR
I’ll give you a minute to disrobe.
Face down on the table.

Victor closes the massage room door. Alice approaches him.

ALICE
Hi. That’s my best friend in there
and she’s getting married tomorrow.
Thing is, she’s super uptight and
she needs to let loose a little.

Alice looks around furtively then pulls out a HUNDRED DOLLAR
BILL and slips it into Victor’s hand.

ALICE (CONT’D)
Maybe you could give her the
special “wink wink nudge” massage?

Alice does a lot of weird winking, like she has a tick.
Victor looks around, making sure the coast is clear.

VICTOR
Oh, you want the hulalahala
massage? It’s the traditional
Hawaiian erotic massage.

ALICE
How erotic are we talking here?

VICTOR
There’s no penetration.

ALICE
Yeah! Thanks man, good looking out.

INT. MASSAGE ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

The room is lit with VOTIVE CANDLES and feels vaguely
romantic. Jeannie lies on her stomach, eyes closed.

VICTOR
How do you feel, Jeanie?

JEANIE
I’m good. Comfy.

VICTOR
Good. Good.

Victor quietly SLIPS OFF his shirt, shorts and boxers until
he’s COMPLETELY NAKED. Jeannie doesn’t see this.
VICTOR (CONT’D)
Are you OK with oil?

JEANIE
Yeah, sure.

Victor squirts a massive amount of oil ALL OVER HIMSELF and MOUNTS Jeanie’s back. She tenses up, startled.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
Whoa. What kind of massage is this?

VICTOR
Relax honey, Victor will take you where you need to go.

Victor starts humping her back and legs with his pelvis, giving her a very weird, slightlyEROTIC MASSAGE. At first Jeanie is horrified, but as it continues she seems into it. She relaxes onto the table as Victor rides her back.

VICTOR (CONT’D)
Ground rules: one, no emotions. Two, breathe. Three, after this you need to drink a lot of liquids cause you’re going to lose a lot of fluids. You’re going to lose like 10 pounds. Okay... hold your breath and when I push down, I’m taking you to gusher town. Breathe in. And...let it out!

JEANIE
(orgasmic release)
Uuuuuugggggggghhhhhhhhhhhhuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu
INT. STEAM ROOM - SAME TIME

-- And sees Tatiana giving cousin Gary a HANDJOB.

DAVE
Oh god! Sorry!

Dave slams the door shut, freaked out. He rushes down the hall, opens another room, looks into--

INT. MASSAGE ROOM

JEANIE’S ROOM. Victor is naked on top of her and Jeanie is in the middle of an EPIC ORGASM. Dave is horrified.

JEANIE
(shuddering)
Get out of here, Dave!

DAVE
Oh god! What are you doing to my sister?!

VICTOR
Don’t worry. There is no penetration!

Dave LOCKS EYES with Jeanie as she bucks and moans.

DAVE
Wait, Jeanie? Are you okay? Are you... Are you... Oh no. Stop. Oh no. Please stop. I can’t watch!

Jeanie falls down exhausted on the massage table, as Dave closes the door. He’s totally freaked out.

DAVE (CONT’D)
What kind of fucked up spa is this?

INT. SPA - WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dave wanders into the waiting room, reeling.

DAVE
Don’t go in there! It’s a dirty spa. A dirty, dirty spa! It’s like fucking Bangkok in there!
INT. SPA - LATER

Post-massage, Victor and Jeanie hug each other.

JEANIE
Thank you sooo much. I needed that.
I didn’t know I needed it when it
started, but I needed it.

VICTOR
It was my pleasure, sweetie. Every
bride deserves some fun before her
wedding. You’ve got a good friend.

Victor motions to Alice, who is watching from down the hall,
then walks off. Jeanie approaches Alice, grinning.

JEANIE
You did that?

ALICE
Yeah. I felt so bad about before, I
wanted to make it up to you!

JEANIE
Wow, thanks. Thanks a lot. That was
one of the weirdest things anyone’s
ever done for me.

ALICE
That’s me! Weird Alice!

Alice makes a weird face as a joke and laughs.

JEANIE
You’re really sweet.

(whispering)
He rubbed my butt. With his butt. I
don’t know how he even kept his
balance.

ALICE
Did you like it?

Jeanie nods, then grins, feeling naughty.

ALICE (CONT’D)
You dirty girl!

JEANIE
Whatever. I’m not married yet!

A beat, as Jeanie can’t believe she just said that. Then she
and Alice CRACK UP LAUGHING.
INT. MIKE AND DAVE’S ROOM - LATER

Dave is in the middle of explaining what he saw to Mike.

MIKE
And then Jeanie what? What was she doing, Dave? She had a seizure? Is that what you’re saying? Is she OK?

DAVE
She wasn’t having an seizure. She was having an...
(whisper)
Orgasm.

MIKE
Really? They do that in there? I should schedule a massage.

DAVE
Dude, it’s our sister. She’s getting married tomorrow. Our pure little sister.

MIKE
Who gives a shit? She’s a grown woman getting her rocks off. And the fact she’s getting married tomorrow is even more reason to hit the spa and get the big O. Good for her, man. I was worried. You said some crazy shit happened.

DAVE
Oh there’s one more thing. I saw Tatiana giving cousin Gary a handjob in the steam room.

MIKE
WHAT?! WHAT?! You open with that information, Dave! You open with it! Bury the lead much? God, that is so gross!

Mike sits down on the bed, head in his hands, freaking out.

MIKE (CONT’D)
What is wrong with this girl? I tell her to chill out, she jerks my cousin’s dick? She’s infuriating. I’ve had it up to here with her. I ask her to do one thing, one thing! And what does she do? The opposite!
(MORE)
Mike hits the wall, overdramatic. Dave chuckles.

MIKE (CONT’D)
What are you laughing at, Dave?

DAVE
I don’t know, man. It’s funny. You kinda sound like Mom and Dad talking about us.

MIKE
What do you mean?

DAVE
Just, Mom and Dad have literally said word for word about you or me what you just said about Tatiana. You said they were the female uses--

MIKE
Well, if they are, the female uses suck!

Dave nods at this, an idea dawning on him.

DAVE
But that would mean we suck. Think about it. If we give Mom and Dad even half the grief these girls have been giving us, we’ve got to be a nightmare to deal with. Right?

Mike thinks this over a beat, then shakes his head.

MIKE
Fuuuuuck that! We’re nothing like these girls. Tatiana’s like a sociopath. There’s a screw loose.

DAVE
Look, we can’t change the girls’ behavior. Let’s just focus on how we can help the situation. We should chill out, go easy on Mom and Dad, and try not to be giant pains in everyone’s asses.

MIKE
So this is my fault? I’m not the one who jerked off Cousin Gary! (MORE)
MIKE (CONT'D)
Or maybe it was me, you couldn’t see behind all that steam but I was going to town.

Mike mimes jerking off Gary, makes disgusting faces, licks Gary’s balls, then his asshole. Dave is grossed out.

DAVE
Stop it! Why are you doing that?

MIKE
Cause that’s all I’m thinking about! Tatiana doing that to him.
And now it’s in your head too!

Mike continues to mime jerking Gary off, all the way to climax. Mike wipes off his face with an imaginary towel.

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - NIGHT
A swank event in the ballroom of the hotel. Dave talks to Jeanie in the corner of the room, whispering.

DAVE
What the hell, Jeanie? You’re almost a married woman. He was...y’know...affecting you.

JEANIE
It’s fine, Dave.

DAVE
It’s not fine! There’s things I’ve seen, I can’t unsee them!

JEANIE
There wasn’t any penetration.

DAVE
Ahhh, I don’t want to hear that. But good. I was worried. So what did Eric say about it?

JEANIE
Nothing. He doesn’t know.

DAVE
You need to tell him. You broke a sacred bond. A Hawaiian man with a ponytail made love to your back.
(MORE)
DAVE (CONT'D)
How am I supposed to look Eric in the eye knowing his fiance received an inappropriate massage the day before her wedding? I’m an awful liar. He’ll see right through me.

JEANIE
Keep your shit together, Dave!

Alice walks over, gets in Dave’s face.

ALICE
Back off, brother man! You will not shame her. Oh no.

JEANIE
Thank you, Alice. And thanks again for hooking up that massage.

Dave points at Alice, blown away.

DAVE
You got her that massage? What is wrong with you? Why are you corrupting my sweet little sister and making her do awful things?

ALICE
It’s her body. She can do whatever she wants with it. She could take the wedding party behind the shed and let them run on a train on her and it would be fine.

DAVE
No, it really wouldn’t be!

ALICE
You’re being super judgey right now, Dave. And it is not flattering, Mr. Judgey McJudgerson. Objection denied, counselor.

DAVE
Overruled!

ALICE
You’re in contempt!

DAVE
You can’t handle the truth!

ALICE
It’s over. You lost.
DAVE
You can’t just say it’s over.
Recess! My quarters!

ALICE
Get out of my courtroom! Bailiff!

Alice takes Jeanie by the arm and ushers her away.

DAVE
You can’t just kidnap my sister!
You come back here! RIGHT NOW!

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - SAME TIME

On the other side of the party, Mike is arguing with Tatiana.

MIKE
Hey Tatiana, have you met my Uncle Danny? He’s all alone, why don’t you drag him into the coat room and blow him?

TATIANA
Just stop, Mike. You’re such a drama king.

MIKE
Oh you’re right, I’m totally overreacting. When someone invites you to a wedding, you obviously hook up with their family members, that’s just common courtesy! Oh, I heard there’s a glory hole in the second floor bathroom. You should get going, I don’t want you to be late for your shift.

TATIANA
Screw you. I’m a grown woman, I can jerk off whomever I want.

MIKE
Oh congratulations! The women of the suffrage movement must be so proud of your “accomplishments.”

TATIANA
Don’t judge me, you prick. It was an honest handjob! It means nothing. It’s like shaking someone’s hand. That’s why they call it rubbing one out.

(MORE)
TATIANA (CONT'D)
It’s like getting a stain off a sweater, wax on wax off, it’s no big deal.

(doing British accent)
Just a little wank. Ain’t a reason to get your beans in a twist.

MIKE
Eww! Don’t do that voice. It’s even grosser with a British accent.

TATIANA
(British accent)
Oopsy! You got some spunk on me jumper.

(then, regular voice)
That means sweater in England.

MIKE
Yeah, I know that. It’s disgusting. They should put a big Scarlet letter on you. A “W” for whore!

TATIANA
I’m the whore? You put an ad on Craigslist to meet girls. Did you not try to have sex with all of them?

MIKE
Not all of them. One of them had a cold and another I was worried had herpes. Another didn’t like me and one turned out to be a man. Seamus. He’s a really great guy. We’re grabbing tacos next week.

TATIANA
You’re such a fucking hypocrite.

MIKE
I am not! I have a code. I’m a rake. A lovable rogue! How do you sleep at night?

TATIANA
I sleep just fine. Right next to Cousin Gary. Next time you put an ultimatum on me, Mike, you better think twice. Cause now you know I won’t hesitate to go nuclear.

Burt walks up, looking a little worried.
BURT
What the hell are you two arguing about?

MIKE

TATIANA
No.

MIKE
Fine. I’ll tell him. She gave Gary a handjob in the steam room. She took her hand and she moved it back and forth on his penis until he reached sexual climax.

BURT
I know what a handjob is, Mike.

MIKE
What do you say about it, Dad?

BURT
This is not the time and the place to discuss this. You two need to go outside and stop making a scene.

MIKE
Are you really not gonna have my back here? You need to choose a side. Right now! On one side it’s me, your son. And on the other it’s a two-timing handjob girl. Choose.

BURT
I’m not doing that.

MIKE
I said CHOOSE!!


GARY
Trouble in paradise?

MIKE
Not now, Gary. I don’t care if it causes a scene, I will break you. I will punch you seventeen thousand times right in the face.
GARY
Hey, it’s not my fault you brought a hot tamale and can’t handle how “caliente” everything got.

MIKE
Who says that? You’re like an 80s villain. And she’s my date. Back the fuck off. Is this cause we threw you off the chair at your Bar Mitzvah? That was so long ago and I told you, it was an accident!

GARY
I don’t give a shit about my Bar Mitzvah. That was old Gary. I just happen to be attracted to Tatiana. You brought her to the wedding, but she’s going home with me.

MIKE
Why would she do that?

GARY
Wait till you hear my speech tonight. I structured it like a Seinfeld episode. There’s an A, B and C story that all come smashing together at the end. People are gonna lose their shit.

Gary pats Mike on the back, walks off.

MIKE
Fuck. That sounds pretty awesome.

INT. BATHROOM – SAME TIME

Alice and Jeanie are in the bathroom.

JEANIE
Getting married is rough. Eric’s so stressed out he’s stressing me out. Everyone’s watching me, asking me questions. I don’t know if I can take it anymore.

ALICE
I’ve been there. You know what I do when I’m feeling stressed or down?

Alice takes a baggie out of her pocket, shakes it.
ALICE (CONT’D)
Drugs! Look at what the valet guy gave me. You want some?

JEANIE
I’ve never done...whatever that is.

ALICE
It’s Molly, pure MDMA.

JEANIE
Does it feel good?

ALICE
It feels amazing! They call it ecstasy for a reason!

JEANIE
Why do you have a whole bag?

ALICE
I’m super stressed too! Weddings are stressful, dude!

Jeanie looks at the bag, considers.

JEANIE
God, I want to. I’ll take it if you take it.

ALICE
I...already took it.

JEANIE
Fuck! Now I have to, right?

Jeanie swallows her pill, then hugs Alice.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
You’re so nice to me.

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER – SAME TIME

Dave is wandering around, looking for Alice.

DAVE
Hey, have you guys seen Alice? No?

Dave moves off, RUNS into Mike.

MIKE
Hey. Do you have any Clear Eyes?
DAVE
Yeah. Here you go.

Dave fishes into his pocket, hands Mike the Clear Eyes.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Why do you need it? Your eyes look fine to me.

MIKE
I’m gonna poison Cousin Gary so he can’t give his speech. See ya man.

Mike tries to walk away, but Dave stops him.

DAVE
What did you say?

MIKE
I’m gonna Wedding Crasher him. Put a few drops of this in his drink, then he’s gotta shit the whole night and can’t give his speech.

DAVE
That’s a terrible idea. It’s super fucked up. Why would you do that?

MIKE
It’s bad enough he got an h job from Tatiana. He is NOT giving a great speech! That’s the nail in the coffin! He’s going to nail Tatiana! Right in the coffin! We need to stop it!

DAVE
I think you might be losing your mind.

Mike looks off in the distance, a wild look in his eyes.

INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - MOMENTS LATER

Gary is at the front of the room, about to give his speech. He talks to other family members, puts down his drink. Mike appears from behind the dais and drops five BIG DROPS of Clear Eyes into his drink, then creeps away.
INT. REHEARSAL DINNER - NIGHT

Cousin Gary is mid-speech, and is in command.

GARY
But that’s how it is with life. No matter how many hills she ran, no matter how many nights she spent studying, Jeanie instinctively knew-

Gary pauses a moment, bending over in pain.

GARY (CONT’D)
Sorry about that I-- I just wanted to say, to my dear friends--

Gary clutches his stomach, in pain. Everyone OOOOHs, overcome by Gary’s public display of emotion.

GARY (CONT’D)
OH GOD! SHIT, THIS HURTS!

Mike looks over at Dave, grinning. But Dave, like everyone else, now looks really concerned. A few people rush over to Gary, who is foaming at the mouth and HOWLING IN PAIN.

GARY (CONT’D)
I FEEL LIKE MY INSIDES ARE GETTING STABBED BY ICE PICKS! IT’S LIKE AN ALIEN IS TRYING TO EAT THROUGH MY CHEST!

BURT
SOMEONE CALL 911!

Now even Mike is freaked out. It’s pandemonium. During this, Jeanie finds Alice in the midst of all the craziness.

JEANIE
This is really intense.

ALICE
Yeah, it’s hitting me really hard too. This is really good ecstasy.

JEANIE
I wouldn’t know. I’ve never tried it.

ALICE
This is your first time? Why the hell did you do it for the first time the night before your wedding?
JEANIE
Because you gave it to me! And I trust you. Am I supposed to feel like I’m levitating?

ALICE
No.

JEANIE
Cause I’m levitating.

Jeanie holds out her arms, steadying herself.

ALICE
Don’t worry, I’ll take care of you.

Alice grabs Jeanie by the arm, leads her out of the ballroom.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Tatiana sit on either side of Gary, who is strapped into a gurney, being cared for by an EMT. Gary moans in pain.

GARY
Somebody change my pants! I shit myself! I can’t control it! It’s not my fault! Ahhh!!!

An EMT STABS Gary with a needle. Gary’s eyes widen. He nods off, in painkiller heaven. He grabs the EMT’s face.

GARY (CONT’D)
Whoever you are, I love you!

In his drug-induced stupor, Gary notices Mike and Tatiana.

GARY (CONT’D)
Mike! Buddy! How’d I do in the speech?

MIKE
You killed, Gary! Standing ovation!

GARY
Awesome! I love you guys!

The EMT hoists Gary onto the ambulance. The ambulance pulls away. Mike and Tatiana are left standing there together.

MIKE
What the fuck is wrong with me? I didn’t think it was going to happen like that.
TATIANA
Neither did I. That was one of the
craziest speeches I’ve ever seen.
It looked like an alien was going
to come out of his chest. Did he
shit his pants?

MIKE
I think so. Oh. And by the way, I
put eye drops in his drink. I did
that to him.

TATIANA
Wait. You fucking Wedding Crashed
him? For real?

MIKE
Yeah. I was jealous of you and him
and the HJ incident, I just lost my
mind. I had to take him out.

Tatiana looks at Mike for a long moment.

TATIANA
And you did that...for me?

Mike nods, ashamed. Tatiana smiles.

TATIANA (CONT’D)
That’s actually kind of cool. You
just poisoned your own cousin. For
me.

MIKE
Yeah, I did. And I’d do it again.

A loaded moment. Mike and Tatiana leap at one another, start
making out like crazy.

EXT. BARNs - NIGHT

Alice and Jeanie hang out by the barns, tripping on ecstasy.

ALICE
How do you feel?

JEANIE
I feel AMAZING! And when I rub my
cheek I can feel these little hairs
on my face I never noticed before.

Jeanie rubs her face intently, then grows pensive.
JEANIE (CONT’D)
Do you think Eric is boring?

ALICE
I don’t really know him.

JEANIE
Eric is boring. He’s a sweetheart, super smart, sensitive, caring--

ALICE
But boring.

JEANIE
Super fucking boring, man. Like for our honeymoon, I wanted to take a hot air balloon ride around the world. You stop off at different cities, a real adventure.

ALICE
That sounds rad.

JEANIE
I know. But Eric vetoed it. He said he doesn’t want to spend our honeymoon traveling around to different places. He just wants to go to a resort and sit there.

Jeanie stands up, dances around, a lot of energy.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
I’m so young. There’s so much I haven’t done! I’ve never been to Burning Man! Or Amsterdam! Or Seattle! Or Mississippi! Or Germany! I’m caged! Just like these horses in this barn!

Jeanie opens the BARN DOORS. All the horses run out, gallop off. Jeanie turns to Alice, a euphoric look on her face.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
Thank you so much, Alice. You’re opening my eyes to so many things.

Jeanie hugs and kisses Alice. Alice kisses her back and they start MAKING OUT. They pull away for a moment, then resume, as the horses gallop around them majestically, shrouded in fog.
EXT. WINERY - NIGHT

Dave walks across the property, looking for Alice.

DAVE
Alice! Where are you?

Dave spots his Uncle Frank and Aunt Gladys, laying outside on the grass, rubbing each other all over their body.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Uh, hey Frank. Gladys. What are you guys doing?

FRANK
What does it look like we’re doing? We’re rolling our tits off.

DAVE
At Jeanie’s rehearsal dinner? That’s weird. And a little inappropriate.

GLADYS
Oh screw you, Dave. Don’t be such a judgey prude.

DAVE
Why is everyone yelling at me? I’m just trying to help. Have you guys seen Alice?

Frank and Gladys start laughing really hard.

FRANK
Hells yeah we did! Who do you think gave us the Molly, ya dummy?
(rubbing Gladys)
Oooh baby, your skin is so soft and warm, it’s like rubbing a really sexy, older Pillsbury dough boy.

GLADYS
Oooh baby, knead my dough. Twist me up like a crescent roll, you sick bitch.

Dave makes a face, walks off, freaked out.

EXT. FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Dave walks through the night fog. All of a sudden, A HORSE GALLOPS right past him. And then another. And another.
Dave looks around, sees Alice and Jeanie dancing outside the barn naked, barn doors open. A bunch of horses gallop around.

JEANIE
Be free, my friends! No one can lock you down!

The hotel STABLE PERSON runs outside, freaked out.

STABLE GUY
No! What have you done?!

The Stable guy grabs onto one horse and gets DRAGGED AWAY.

STABLE GUY (CONT’D)
Ahhhh!!!!

Dave tries to run after the stable guy, who recedes quickly into the distance. Dave runs to Alice, looks into her eyes.

DAVE
Alice...are you tripping?

JEANIE
Yes! She is!

DAVE
What is wrong with you?

JEANIE
Don’t yell at her, Dave! Just because we are both tripping and she gave me the ecstasy and I’ve never done it before tonight.

Dave notices that Jeanie is naked, covers his eyes.

DAVE
Jesus! Jeanie, put your clothes back on. You’ve crossed the line!

JEANIE
I am a woman, Dave. Deal with it!

Jeanie twirls around. Eric walks up.

ERIC
Jeanie! Are you okay? Why are you naked?

Becky arrives, holding Jeanie’s dress. She helps put it back on Jeanie and she and Eric lead her back inside.

DAVE
Alice, where are your clothes?
ALICE
I threw them onto Blinky.

DAVE
Who’s Blinky?

ALICE
My horse friend.

EXT. GOLF COURSE - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Tatiana have sex on a golf green. They roll into a sand trap, get sand all over them, keep going at it.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Dave leads Alice, who is covered only in a Burlap Sack, across the hotel grounds, hoping not to be seen.

ALICE
This dress is scratchy.

DAVE
Just shh. Please. Shhhh.

Dave sneaks Alice past a bunch of wedding guests, walks her into a courtyard where they are alone.

DAVE (CONT’D)
What the hell is going on with you?

ALICE
Well, I know this is going to come as a surprise, but I took some drugs tonight.

DAVE
I know you did. You told me. And it’s super obvious. I’m saying -- what is happening? Why are you acting like this, Alice? What’s bothering you...underneath?

ALICE
Nothing. I’m fine.

Alice’s face wells up, like she’s about to cry.

DAVE
 Doesn’t look like nothing. You’re about to break down sobbing.
ALICE
I’M FINE!!!

Alice sits down, composes herself.

ALICE (CONT’D)
But I guess, if there was something going on, and I’m not saying there is. But if there were, it would be probably be related to...Luke.

DAVE
Who’s Luke?

ALICE
I want to tell you, but I gotta warn you, it’s pretty intense. I haven’t even fully taken it all in.

DAVE
Alright, let’s workshop it. Hit me.

ALICE
So Luke and I were about to get married, because we were engaged to be married. And at our rehearsal dinner, I noticed Luke wasn’t in his seat anymore. So I went outside to look for him and that’s when I saw Luke having very rough sex with Samantha, one of my bridesmaids and best friends, on the hood of a Tesla Roadster. I’ll never forget it. Her butt was right above the logo.

DAVE
Oh man. Oh god. That is crazy. So that’s why you’ve been drinking like crazy and acting like an insane person all weekend?

ALICE
I think, in retrospect, it may have something to do with it.

Alice starts crying softly and Dave gives her a hug.

DAVE
Why didn’t you just tell me?

ALICE
Because I was worried you were gonna think I was damaged goods.
DAVE
I would never think that.

For some reason, this makes Alice cry harder. Dave hugs her.

ALICE
Why are you so nice???

Behind them, we see a HORSE on the beach. He sniffs and paws at the sand. Then he starts digging like crazy.

INT. LOBBY - SAME TIME

The lobby is filled with wedding guests, who are all pretending not to notice an argument between Eric and Jeanie.

ERIC
Where the hell’d you go? I’ve been worried sick about you. Everyone’s asking where you are.

Jeanie, still rolling, smiles, rubs Eric’s head.

JEANIE
Don’t freak out, Pumpkin. I just needed to clear my head.

ERIC
This is our wedding. Are you freaking out or something?

JEANIE
Yes! Why are you not freaking out? I’m freaking out that you’re not freaking out.

ERIC
Well I’m freaking out because you’re on drugs, and we’re getting married tomorrow.

JEANIE
I’m scared. But that’s okay. It’s okay to be scared.

ERIC
So now you’re scared?

JEANIE
Aren’t you?

ERIC
Now I am! What are you saying, that you don’t want to me marry me?
JEANIE
No! I’m just worried that you’re a little...boring.

ERIC
I am not boring. I’m a very interesting person!

JEANIE
Shh, Pumpkin. It’s OK.

ERIC
Stop calling me Pumpkin! You’ve never called me Pumpkin!!

Mike and Tatiana enter, still kind of giddy. They post up at the bar, chug water, smiling at each other.

MIKE
Just so you know, there is no restriction on my future availability for what just happened. I am open for business.

TATIANA
I’m good.

MIKE
Hey. No pressure. Just... my door’s always open. The door to Room 602, where I lay my head at night.

We see that Cousin Gary is walking toward them.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Gary! Glad to see you’re feeling better. That was crazy, man. Was it a stomach bug? Food poisoning?

GARY
Nice try, Mike. I know what you did dude and it’s not cool.

MIKE
What are you talking about, bro?

GARY
The doctor told me there found Tetrahydrozoline in my system. The active ingredient in Clear Eyes. You Wedding Crashed me, man! You poisoned your own cousin.

Burt, Rosie, family members take notice of the argument.
MIKE
"Wedding Crashed" you? What? I don’t even get the movie reference.

GARY
You dosed my drink, like in the movie Wedding Crashers. It tore up my insides! I shit hot brown water for three hours. It was not pretty!

TATIANA
Ah gross. You’re at a wedding. Maybe tell your sharting stories somewhere else, buddy.

MIKE
I gotta agree with Tatiana. It’s out of line. And frankly I’m offended by these allegations.

BURT
What do you have to say for yourself, Mike? Did you poison Cousin Gary?

MIKE
You’re going to listen this guy, Dad? Who am I, Vladmir Putin? Walking around with a palm full of ricin? Everything is cool.

BURT
I haven’t heard you deny it.

MIKE
I know when something bad happens your first instinct is to blame me, but not everything’s my fault. Would it kill you to have my back one time? Just once?!

Someone behind Mike yells at the top of his lungs.

SOMEONE
HORSE!!!!!!!!!!

A HORSE CRASHES through the glass window in the lobby. Everyone watches, in shock, as the frightened horse bucks like crazy, taking out tables, chandeliers, the whole bar.

Alice runs in, still wearing the burlap sack.

ALICE
BLINKY! You made it! You’re alive!
Alice runs up to Blinky, hugs him, calms him down.

    ALICE (CONT’D)
    I love you, Blinky.

The horse trainer leads Blinky off. Once they’re outside, Blinky TAKES OFF RUNNING, dragging the trainer off again.

    TRAINER
    Noooooo!!!!!!!

EXT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone runs outside to the pool, watches Blinky jump over and shrub and run into the distance, the trainer’s body trailing behind him. Then everyone watches in horror as another horse (the one digging at the beach) DRAGS a still-smoldering PIG CARCASS across the patio -- leaving a huge streak of blood -- and into the pool.

    ERIC
    Not the pig! It was gonna be so good! Crispy on the outside, moist on the inside! Sweet and spicy! It was gonna be the hit of the wedding!

Everyone watches the pig bob in the water, grossed out.

    COUSIN GARY
    That is the grossest thing I’ve ever seen. Oh no. I’m gonna shit!

Gary runs off, holding his mouth and his butt. The pig starts taking in water, puffs out. It starts splitting apart, exposing its insides. It’s truly disgusting.

    ERIC
    OH NO!!! I CAN’T LOOK!

People start getting ill, holding their stomachs. Becky PUKEs. Others do too.

INT. LOBBY/EXT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone looks at the extensive hotel damage caused by the horses, along with the HOTEL MANAGER.

    BURT
    We can’t have the reception here. Is there another venue on the property that we can use?
HOTEL MANAGER
There is. But you can’t have it.
I’d like you people to leave my hotel. You’re the worst wedding guests we’ve ever had. You’re not just bad guests, you’re bad people. I’m sorry, someone had to say it.

BURT
Oh no, we had a deal. We came here to have a wedding, we’re gonna have a goddamn wedding.

Jeanie and Eric walk over, subdued.

JEANIE
It doesn’t matter, Dad. Eric and I have decided we don’t want to get married right now.

BURT
What? What the hell are you talking about?

Jeanie starts crying.

JEANIE
I’m so confused, Daddy.

BURT
Of course you are! You look like a tweaker on his way back from Burning Man. What are you on?

JEANIE
I’m so sorry, Eric! I love you and want to spend the rest of my life with you! I just don’t want to get married now! Does that make sense?!

Jeanie runs out of the room crying.

ERIC
No!!! It doesn’t!!! Nothing this weekend has made sense!!!

Eric runs out of the room. Burt stares at Mike and Dave.

MIKE
Dad--
Burt
Shut up, Mike. It’s ruined. There’s nothing anyone can do to make this better.

Two of Eric’s drunk fraternity brothers run outside——

Eric’s friend
Whoo! Pool party!

Everyone tries to stop them, but the guys run past them and jump into the water. They see the pig carcass while in mid-air and try to land away from it. They end up right on top of the pig, splitting it in half. One of them pukes right when he hits the water. Burt and Rosie walk off, crushed.

Fade to:

Ext. Hotel - Next Morning

All of the wedding guests carry out their packed bags. An airport bus idles in the parking lot. Guests say goodbye, get on board. The mood is very sad, subdued.

Mike and Dave stand by, watching this. They are super bummed.

Mike
This is so depressing.

Dave
I can’t believe it’s come to this.

Mike
Dave, I’ve been doing some thinking and you were right. The female uses suck, and we suck too.

Dave
You’re right man. We suck so hard.

Mike
I’m super vain and petty and jealous of people. And I’m holding you back. Like, I forced you to put that stupid ad on Craigslist!

Dave
But I agreed to it! I’m taking responsibility. That’s on me.

Mike
Bro, it’s on me!
DAVE
It’s both of us! It’s both our faults. We’re both giant idiots!

MIKE
You said it, man. We’re big stupid dicks. We’re the worst.

Mike and Dave hug, relieved to admit how much they suck.

INT. TATIANA AND ALICE’S ROOM – SAME TIME

Tatiana and Alice are packing up, in silence.

ALICE
Hey Tatiana. I was just thinking about something. I know we always say fuck the haters, but aren’t we haters? We hate on a bunch of stuff.

TATIANA
But the stuff we hate on sucks.

ALICE
But what if we’re wrong? Cause it kinda seems like the stuff we hate on is the stuff some people really love. That makes us haters. And if we’re saying fuck the haters, then aren’t we really saying fuck us?

Tatiana looks at Alice for a long beat, impressed.

TATIANA
Whoa. Alice. That was deep. And super logical.

ALICE
I like partying and getting great tans, but I’m starting to think there’s more to life than that.

TATIANA
Normally I’d say shut your fucking face you dumb bitch, but you might be right. We just destroyed a wedding. You drugged the bride.

ALICE
She took it willingly! And we had a lot of fun.

(MORE)
ALICE (CONT'D)
Until Blinky jumped through the window and the pig exploded.

TATIANA
I had nightmares about that pig. I never want to eat pig again. I think I’m going to be kosher.

ALICE
Are we bad people?

TATIANA
We don’t have to be.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Mike and Dave are still talking, super emotional.

MIKE
You’re so giving, Dave! You’re my rock! You’re like my Mount Rushmore but every face is yours.

Tatiana and Alice run up to them.

TATIANA
We owe you guys an apology.

DAVE
We owe you an apology too.

MIKE
Wait. I want to hear their apology first.

ALICE
Sorry for fucking up your sister’s wedding.

TATIANA
And being shitty wedding guests.

MIKE
And...

TATIANA
And for jerking off cousin Gary.

MIKE
Thank you! Thank you! Was that so hard to say? See, it is their fault! It’s totally their fault.
DAVE
Mike, c’mon. It’s all of our faults. Right, Mike?

Mike softens, knows he can’t fight it.

MIKE
God, you’re right! Look, I know I seem like some super put-together guy whose got it all figured out, but the truth is...I’m not.

An awkward beat. Dave shoots a look at Tatiana and Alice, urging them to respond.

TATIANA/ALICE
Oh./Really?/That’s surprising.

MIKE
The real Mike is vain. Selfish. Insecure. I crave the attention and acceptance of my family and used you to gain it. And for that, I say I’m sorry! I’m the worst.

DAVE
But we don’t have to be the worst. We can do something. This wedding’s not dead yet.

MIKE
I don’t know. They’re fishing a pig carcass out of the pool, everyone’s leaving for the airport, Jeanie and Eric aren’t even talking to each other. It’s over, man.

TATIANA
No, Dave’s right. We can’t let this wedding die. Not without a fight.

ALICE
What the hell are we gonna do? The airport bus is pulling away.

The Airport bus, with all the guests inside, drives down the driveway toward the hotel exit. Dave’s eyes narrow.

DAVE
Not on my watch.

Dave runs into the parking lot, then SLIDES ACROSS THE HOOD of Gary’s sports car. He opens the door, hops in.
ALICE
Wow! Look at Dave go!

GARY
Hey! That’s my car!

DAVE
Don’t worry! I’ll be right back.

Dave REVS the engine and races alongside of the bus at a crazy high speed. Right before the bus pulls out of the exit, Dave CUTS OFF the bus, which skids to a halt.

Dave CRASHES into a stone pillar and wobbles out of the car, unsteady.

DAVE (CONT’D)
Stop! Stop everyone!

The guests get off the bus. The BUSDRIVER yells at Dave.

BUSDRIVER
What the hell were you doing? You almost killed us!

DAVE
I needed to get you to stop!

BUSDRIVER
Well why didn’t someone radio me? Wave your heads, anything. Don’t fucking make me crash, asshole!

The Busdriver takes a SWING at Dave, who ducks.

GARY
What the hell’s wrong with you, Dave! That’s my fucking rental car!

AUNT GLADYS
Yeah! Fuck you, Dave!

The other family members yell at Dave. Mike runs up, hops onto the hood of Gary’s crashed car.

ROSIE
Dave? What’s gotten into you?

DAVE
I’ll tell you what’s gotten into me. Me! What I mean is, I’ve been like this the whole time. Everyone thinks I’m sweet, simple Dave, but I’m not! I’m complicated!
Once everyone is quiet, Dave nods.

DAVE (CONT’D)
The bottom line is, this wedding weekend has not gone well. And I’m here to tell you, it’s my fault. I’m a pushover. And I allow my brother to convince me to go against my better judgment. That’s me! That’s my bag!

MIKE
It’s also my fault! I put an ad on Craigslist to find strangers to bring to a wedding. I was vain and craved your approval. I still do. Also, I poisoned Cousin Gary.

Everyone gasps, reacts to this insane news.

GARY
I knew it! See everyone, I wasn’t lying. I’m pressing charges, bitch! You are all witnesses!

MIKE
I’m really sorry about that, Gary. Totally my bad. It looks really harmless in movies to poison someone but as it turns out, it’s really serious. Do not try it.

DAVE
But it’s not just me and Mike’s fault. It’s everyone’s. Dad, Mom, Cousin Gary, we all play a part. We spend so much time blaming each other and no one listens.

TATIANA
Us too! Alice and I have done terrible things at this wedding!

MIKE
Please don’t list the things you’ve done at this wedding. Just stop.

TATIANA
Good call. Sorry.

DAVE
I know people say I don’t have any good ideas, but I’ve got an idea. I’ve got a great idea. (MORE)
Let’s put aside our differences and let’s go throw the best wedding ever!!!

Some of the wedding guests nod in agreement, then:

GARY
Aren’t you forgetting something? Eric and Jeanie don’t even want to get married. I don’t even know where they are.

JEANIE (O.S.)
We’re right here!

All the guests turn and see Eric and Jeanie standing by the hotel entrance, next to all the hotel employees who have gathered outside to watch.

JEANIE (CONT’D)
We do want to get married. Eric and I talked all night and it turns out I was just coming down from a crazy pill of MDMA and I got really sad. We looked it up online, a lot of people suffer from post-trip depression, it’s very common.

GLADYS
It’s true! I’m super bummed today. But I’m also happy because... (breaking down) My husband ate my pussy last night. I don’t know why I’m sharing this. I guess I just feel more open.

FRANK
I love you, baby!

Frank and Gladys start making out like crazy.

JEANIE
Even though I got fucked up on Molly, got an erotic massage and made out with Alice this weekend, it only made me realize how much I love you!

ERIC
Did you say you made out with Alice?

JEANIE
Yeah.
A long, weird beat.

ERIC
Okay. We’re getting married!

Most of the wedding guests cheer, excited. A few look confused, and some are just pissed off.

BECKY
I thought the wedding was off! I’ve got to change my flight again?

DAVE
C’mon Becky! Roll with it!

BECKY
OK. You’re right. Sorry. I’ll see if they waive the change fee.

EXT. FIELD – DAY

In a big field next to the hotel, Mike and Dave delegate to wedding guests, barking orders, as they try to put together an impromptu wedding in the fields surrounding the hotel. Cousin Gary passes by Mike.

MIKE
Hey Gary. We’d love your support, any way you can chip in.

GARY
I’m not fucking helping you, Mike. You poisoned me! Your own cousin.

MIKE
I know. But I’ve done so much worse and I’m sorry for all of it. I’m sorry we threw you off the chair at your Bar Mitzvah. We thought it would be funny and we didn’t know you’d break your leg. Honest.

Gary gets choked up. Starts to cry.

GARY
Oh it means a lot. Thank you so much for saying that.

Gary starts crying really loudly, making high-pitched squeals. It’s a little awkward, but Mike is supportive.

GARY (CONT’D)
I forgive you, Mike! I love you!
Gary hugs Mike, touched. Mike pats Gary, then hugs him back. Gary pushes Mike away, wipes the tears from his eyes.

GARY (CONT’D)
    All right, I’ll help you guys.
    Anyone on dessert detail yet?

MIKE
    No, sir.

GARY
    I don’t brag about it, but I’m an insane pastry chef. I make a sick tart tatin and lucky for us, apricots are in season.

MIKE
    Glad to have you on the team.

GARY
    Great to be on the team!

EXT. FIELD - DAY
Dave and Rosie are putting tablecloths on tables.

ROSIE
    That was actually kinda cool, what you did in the parking lot. Caused a diversion, blocked the exit.

DAVE
    Yeah, thanks Mom.

ROSIE
    No, it was really something. You took command. The hood slide was badass, too. I’m sorry I called you a pussy, David.

DAVE
    It’s OK. I am sometimes.

Dave turns away, quickly wipes away tears so Rosie can’t see.

EXT. FIELD - DAY
Burt inspects tables, yelling at someone on the phone.
BURT  
...And if you think I’m paying retail prices for this, you’re out of your mind. They’re just flowers! They die in two days. Why would that make them more expensive?

Alice runs up to Burt, holding giant bouquets of flowers. We can see she clearly ripped them out of someone’s garden. There’s dirt all over her face.

BURT (CONT’D)  
Where did you get those?

ALICE  
I stole them from the hotel.

BURT  
Thank you!

INT. STABLES - SAME TIME

The horse trainer finishes feeding Blinky, walks past a stall in the barn, sees Aunt Gladys and Uncle Frank having intense kinky sex. Uncle Frank wears a horse saddle. The trainer closes the stall door, disgusted.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Jeanie and Eric get married in a field with a big abandoned barn. Mike reads a passage from Maya Angelou. Dave presides over a gorgeous ceremony. (He got ordained online.)

INT. BARN - DAY

There is hay and animals and it’s pretty dirty, but everyone is having a good time. A local band plays. Guests drink keg beer and eat barbecue. Aunt Gladys spots her underwear in the hay, hurriedly picks it up and stuffs it in her pocket.

Off to the side, Alice and Dave stand together, talking intimately.

ALICE  
Tatiana said this was gonna happen and I totally didn’t believe her. But you got my groove back. You are my Taye Diggs.
DAVE
Thank you. I don’t know who that is, but thank you. Listen. I like you a lot. But I don’t think you and me is a good idea.

ALICE
That’s too bad, because I kind of want to spend every waking moment with you from now on. And I think you do too.

Dave is torn.

DAVE
Yeah, but I’m like basically in the process of breaking away from my brother. Won’t that be just jumping from one fucked up relationship into another?

ALICE
Yeah.

Dave considers, then he and Alice MAKE OUT like crazy.

DAVE
You’re so crazy. I want to be crazy with you.

ALICE
Oh yeah, I want to bury your crazy in the dirt and water it and grow tomatoes on it.

DAVE
That doesn’t make sense, you’re so crazy. But I love that!

INT. BARN - LATER

Everyone is having a good time. Burt stands by the door, surveying the scene, happy. He spots Tatiana across the room, running around, working hard, filling Champagne glasses. She empties the bottle, looks around for another one, when--

Burt hands her another bottle. They uncork them together, walk around the party, filling everyone’s glass.

TATIANA
This is your daughter’s wedding.
You shouldn’t be filling glasses.
BURT
It’s been a pretty wild wedding.
Whatever gets the job done.

TATIANA
Look Burt, I haven’t been fully honest this weekend. Like remember when I said I hadn’t seen the Craigslist ad and wasn’t here for a free trip to Hawaii? All of that was not true.

BURT
OK. Thank you for telling me the truth.

TATIANA
It wasn’t all a lie. I am from Philly and I do prefer Geno’s to Pat’s and that will never change, unless Pat decides to go easier on those onions. We get it! Enough with the onions.

BURT
You can order easy onions. I do it all the time.

Burt and Tatiana nod at each other, coming to some kind of understanding. Tatiana points to Mike, who sits alone, watching everyone dance, a bemused smile on his face.

TATIANA
You got a good kid there.

BURT
Yeah, I know.

TATIANA
No, really. He’s awesome.

BURT
Yes, I know that. He’s my son.

TATIANA
I totally know it’s not my place to say this, but maybe you should tell him sometime.

BURT
You don’t know Mike. He doesn’t care what I think. Never has.
TATIANA
Everyone wants their dad to approve of them. Didn’t you want that from your dad?

BURT
Yeah. Never got it. The day he died I told him, “I love you, Dad.” He said, “Make sure you take care of my dog.”

Burt is getting emotional, but masks it. Tatiana gives Burt a hug, kisses him on the cheek. He blushes a little bit.

TATIANA
Thanks for inviting me to your wedding. You have a lovely family.

BURT
Yeah. I do.

INT. BARN - LATER

Jeanie and Burt dance. As Burt hugs his little girl in front of friends and family, Mike and Dave get a little choked up.

MIKE
Our little girl’s all grown up, Dave.

DAVE
Yeah she is. She’s all grown up.

Burt and Jeanie’s song ends. Burt walks back to his seat, then stops. From across the barn, he locks eyes with Tatiana who nods. Burt walks over to Mike, reaches his hand out.

BURT
Michael? May I have this dance?

A long beat, as Mike stares at his dad’s hand.

MIKE
I thought you’d never ask.

Mike and Burt dance in front of the whole party. Rosie gets up and dances with Dave. Jeanie and Eric join and everyone gets up and dances together.

INT. BARN - LATER

Mike and Dave are wrapping up their speech. It’s heartfelt and sincere, straight from the heart.
MIKE
And we’re just so proud to share
this day with you and Eric. It’s
truly a blessing.

DAVE
And we know you’re going to be very
happy together. And we love you so
much. Thank you.

Everyone claps politely. From her seat, Jeanie stands up.

JEANIE
Booooo! Booooo!

MIKE
Are you booing us? We just gave a
very sincere and honest speech.

DAVE
We spoke from the heart.

JEANIE
You guys said you were doing
something crazy. Let’s see it.

MIKE
Nahh, you don’t want that.

JEANIE
Sure we do. Right, Eric?

ERIC
Bring it on, brother man!

MIKE
I don’t think we’re ready to just
perform--
(then)
ONE TWO THREE FOUR!

Mike and Dave nod at each other. In one quick motion, Mike
and Dave rip off their tuxedos, revealing sequin jumpsuits
underneath. Fireworks EXPLODE behind them, as a helicopter
DESCENDS onto the field, whipping wind everywhere.

MIKE (CONT’D)
Ladies and gentleman, Miley Cyrus!

MILEY CYRUS hops out of the helicopter, singing. Mike and
Dave stand beside her, do a highly choreographed dance. They
do backflips, jump over their legs like Kid and Play. Mike
runs UP A WALL and lands on his feet, etc. It’s awesome.
As credits roll, everyone parties! Having the time of their lives! Everyone is acting completely foolish. Mike, Dave, and Burt take tequila shots, getting drunker and drunker as the night goes on. They make a dance circle and every major character in the movie jumps in and dances. Mike and Dave chant: "Dad! Dad!" Burt jumps in and pulls out the silliest, craziest dance moves you've ever seen. He finally lets loose, and everyone loves it, especially Mike and Dave.

FADE OUT.

THE END.