

START —

- BONNIE: You don't have room on your credit card.
- BRAD: Yes! That's what I'm saying.
- BONNIE: Why not?
- BRAD: Why not? Are you kidding me? This wedding is why not. Sitting on that card, I've got the permit for tonight, the marriage license, the photographer deposit, the flowers, the limo. I've got this tux rental even though I own a perfectly good suit. And I'm still trying to pay for that ring! So can I please, please just have your card?
- BONNIE: Umm...
- BRAD: Is it in your purse? *(He goes to get it.)*
- BONNIE: Yeah. I just don't know if...
- DEE: *(Putting down the carrot peeler or knife.)* Here we go.
- BRAD: You don't know what?
- BONNIE: I can't guarantee there's room on that card.
- BRAD: What? Your limit is higher than mine, Bonnie.
- BONNIE: A bit.
- BRAD: I've put all the wedding stuff on my card.
- BONNIE: Not all of it.
- BRAD: Photographer, DJ, flowers, tux—
- BONNIE: Well, sure.
- BRAD: What have you put on your card?
- BONNIE: The invitations.
- BRAD: That was months ago! And I thought you got a good deal online.
- BONNIE: I did!

BRAD: So what else is there?

BONNIE: Umm... *(Looking to DEE for back-up.)*

BRAD: What?

DEE: She is going to look beautiful, Bradley.

BRAD: Excuse me?

BONNIE: Remember how I told you I found it? I finally found the one?

BRAD: Huh?

BONNIE: It was definitely the one. Definitely. But it turned out to be a little, tiny bit over budget.

BRAD: What's a little tiny bit?

BONNIE: I just wasn't finding what I was looking for in the price range we talked about.

BRAD: Bonnie...

BONNIE: Just wait till you see it.

BRAD: Bonnie...

BONNIE: I went to so many stores and I couldn't find what I was looking for.

BRAD: Bonnie.

BONNIE: And the wedding day was getting closer and closer and then we walked into that store and it was the one. Wasn't it, Dee? Like, The One.

DEE: It's very pretty.

BONNIE: I mean, I was starting to lose my mind because most brides have their dress months and months in advance. And there I was, two months away with nothing to wear. And alterations take time...

*Stag and Doe*

BRAD: How much over budget?

BONNIE: They always say, when you put it on, you'll just know. And some things looked nice, but nothing really spoke to me, you know?

BRAD: Bonnie, how much?

DEE: Oh God.

BRAD: Dee, how much was it?

DEE: You have to understand, Bradley, that Bonnie really feels that this is The One.

BRAD: I understand. I won't get mad, OK?

BONNIE: OK.

BRAD: I just need to know.

BONNIE: Yeah.

BRAD: How much?

BONNIE: I mean, when you think about it, you only get married once, right?

DEE: Maybe.

BRAD: Bonnie, I'm serious. How. Much.

BONNIE: Six thousand dollars.

BRAD: WHAT THE FFF—

BONNIE: You said you wouldn't get mad!

BRAD: My truck didn't cost six thousand dollars!

DEE: Well, that's not surprising...

BRAD: It's a cab and a half, Dee!

BONNIE: I'm sorry, babe.

↳ End