

START

BONNIE: Hello?

*MANDY enters—from the back door or from inside the hall—with an elaborate construction of rollers in her hair.*

MANDY: Bonnie, hey, how's it going?

BONNIE: Mandy? We're kind of in the middle of something—

MANDY: You're Brad, right? I just got a call from Rob, you guys.

BONNIE: Can you just give us a—

MANDY: We have a major issue with today.

BRAD: What's today?

MANDY: Our wedding. He just went out to my mom and dad's place and...you guys...I don't know what we're going to do. *(She starts to cry.)*

BRAD: Oh no, no, no.

MANDY: The whole wedding was supposed to be there. Everything was all set up but then that weather, that wind. After the rehearsal dinner, my mom and dad went to pick up my brother at the airport. He's teaching English in Korea and he flew home for my wedding but they couldn't land the plane until really late because of the storm, so they decided to get a hotel in Toronto and drive back early this morning and they just got home and...I didn't know the wind was that strong, you guys, and... it's gone.

BONNIE: Your parents' house is gone?

MANDY: The house? The house is fine, I'm not talking about the house, it's the tent, you guys. My wedding tent. It's gone.

- BONNIE: What do you mean, gone?
- MANDY: I mean, like, gone. Apparently most of the floor is still there and some of the poles, but they can't find the tent. It blew off. It blew away. There are tables and chairs and port-o-potties all over the field. My decorations are completely ruined. I spent so much time on them, you guys. *(More tears.)*
- BRAD: Here, have a seat. Do you want a glass of water?
- MANDY: Do you have any vodka?
- BONNIE: We're working on it, Mandy. So what are you doing here?
- ROB: *(His voice from off.)* Mandy? Honey? Are you in here?
- MANDY: Do not come in here, Robert. I swear to God, you cannot see me today until I am walking down the aisle in my dress.
- ROB: *(On the other side of the door.)* I understand that, sweetie, but we need to deal with this, OK?
- MANDY: Do not come in here! It's bad luck!
- ROB: I think it's a little late for that. I'm coming in, OK?
- MANDY: No! You know I'm superstitious!
- MANDY hides in the closet as ROB enters, perhaps a bit disheveled from his tent search.*
- ROB: Mandy sweetie, we need to figure out what we're going to do.
- BONNIE: Hey.
- ROB: Bonnie?
- BRAD: Hey man. Rob? I'm Brad. I recognize you guys from around town, but I guess our paths have never crossed.

*Stag and Doe*

- ROB: Yeah, probably not. What are you guys doing here?
- BONNIE: Getting ready for our Stag and Doe, but—
- ROB: Here?
- BRAD: Yeah, but we're sort of—
- ROB: Tonight?
- BRAD: Right, but—
- ROB: (*Approaching the closet door.*) Mandy?
- MANDY: (*Jousting a broom out of the closet.*) Get out of here!
- ROB: Sweetie, did you know Bonnie and Brad are having their Stag and Doe here tonight?
- MANDY: Umm...maybe I saw that in the paper.
- ROB: When I went to the hairdresser's, Liz told me you ran over here.
- MANDY: Uh huh.
- ROB: Why did you come here, honey?
- MANDY: Turn around, Robert. I'm coming out.
- ROB: / Mandy, come on...
- MANDY: Robert! It is a tradition. I'm serious.
- ROB: OK.
- He turns and she pops out of the closet.*
- MANDY: How many people are you guys expecting here tonight?
- BONNIE: I know why you're asking, Mandy, and the answer is no.
- ROB: Sweetie, what about the church basement?

↳ End