

slept anywhere that you think you might

HAVE--

95.

ANNIE

I know where I got it.

DOCTOR

You're gonna have to wash every fabric in your apartment and I'll give you a topical cream that should knock it out pretty quick. I've got some samples.

EXT - LILLIAN'S APT. DAY

Annie sits on the doorstep. Lillian runs up with a bunch of stuff in her arms and opens the door. They enter the apartment.

LILLIAN

I'm so sorry. I was at our travel agen's trying to figure out how to get my da's family out here, they all have to fly at different times, ugh. What's that on your arms?

She sees some of Annie's lice medicine motion.

ANNIE

Huh? Oh...I did a face mask. I must have gotten some on me and didn't rinse it.

LILLIAN

Oh shit, I'm sorry, I have to check one

thing really quick. When is my hair
consultation?

Lillian frantically looks through her calender.

ANNIE

Listen, I want to talk to you about--

LILLIAN

Oh no. (starts to cry)

ANNIE

What's wrong?

LILLIAN

I knew it. I'm going to have my period on
my wedding day...and my honeymoon!

ANNIE

It's ok. I mean it's not like it's your
first time doing it.

96.

LILLIAN

It's our wedding night though!

ANNIE

You can still have sex, just put a towel
down in the bed.

LILLIAN

I can't believe this. This sucks. (beat)
Oh, Annie I wanted to ask you. Do you
think for the cocktail party before the

reception we should have a string trio or a horn trio?

ANNIE'

Can you just realize what you just asked me right now?

LILLIAN

What?

ANNIE

You just said a string trio or horn trio. I thought you didn't want anything fancy, you know, just "keep it simple." "Not a big deal."

LILLIAN

I know but now that I'm planning everything it's just...I wanna do it right. It's once in a life time. It's my wedding.
Lillian's phone rings.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

Ugh! It's Dougie's Mom. She's mad at me because I won't let her invite everyone from her work. Oh! That reminds me. If you're not going to bring anybody, will you let me know? I gotta free up some spots. (into phone] Hello?
Lillian walks away with the phone. Annie is speechless.

INT. ANNIE'S LAUNDRY ROOM.

Dryer is going. Annie is sorting a huge pile of sheets, towels, etc. Her cell phone rings.

ANNIE

Helen.