

Look at all this beautiful food,
so lovingly prepared...

JULIANNE

They'll eat it anyway, you ever
been to a walk?

Kimmy's lip trembles. This is not how she thought of her wedding.
The din is so horrific, Kimmy leads them into a walk-in meat
locker. Even here, two BUTCHERS are dressing Eastern-fresh corn-
fed carcasses.

JULIANNE

You guys want to give us a
minute?

The men blink at each other.

JULIANNE

We'd like to be alone with
our pork.

On that basis. They leave. Kimmy sits on a stack of packaged
frozen fowl parts. Stares up with big, sweet, wet eyes.

KIMMY

How's he doing?

Julianne cannot believe this.

JULIANNE

Who? The jerk who's running
your life?

KIMMY

This must be... very, very,
hard on him.

JULIANNE

What with the psychosis and

all, yeah.

ans in. Listen...

JULIANNE

When are you gonna come clean
with your folks?

KIMMY

Don't you see...

JULIANNE

If you're waiting for "Do you
take this man?", that's
considered poor form.

KIMMY

... that this is all my fault?

Stops Julianne cold. Your fault.

KIMMY

Whatever delusions I drove him to,
there is truth at the heart of it.
I want him to work for my father.
I want to stay in school. I want
a life of my own!

Harder and harder for Julianne to push. Her mouth is dry.

JULIANNE

Yeah, well, lots of couples are
imcompat...

KIMMY

I love him.

Fragile and strong at once. A plea.

KIMMY

Tell him it's my fault and
that I love him.

A long beat.

JULIANNE

I'll be right back.

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

The court has become a giant holding pen for tonight's BALLOONS. There are maybe a billion in assorted colors already blowing in all directions, under clear plastic sheeting which has ben spread across the top of the court's chain-link fence.

Michael stands outside the court, clutching the chain link like a prisoner, as Julianne comes through the gate. From somewhere, we hear high, squeaky, alien voice-like SOUNDS. Incongruous against...

MICHAEL

How is she?

Julianne absorbs this. As the bizarre SOUNDS continue, she WHIRLS around...

JULIANNE

KNOCK IT OFF!!!

We now see three STONER COLLEGE GUYS, who have been filling the endless array of balloons from helium tanks at center court. Clearly, they've been inhaling their working materials.

STONER KID

(Minnie Mouse)

YES, SIR!

A Nazi salute. When she turns back...

MICHAEL