

WEDMOCK

By

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FADE IN

EXT. CHURCH - PARIS. DAY

CLOUDY. A DOZEN CARS, DECORATED with balloons and ribbons, parked outside. ONE CAR stands-- A WHITE LIGIER MICRO CAR. It's broken-down and rusty

ERNEST HAYES, 30s, brown hair, handsome, struggles exiting the Ligier. The door is stuck. He PUSHES and PUSHES-- Nothing. He gives up.

INT. LIGIER. CONTINUOUS

Ernest catches heavy breaths, drained, evidently DRUNK.

Takes out a pack of cigarettes. STARES at it.

ERNEST

(Re: pack of cigarettes)

Why aren't you killing me faster?.
Do you fuckin' job.

Pulls one cigarette out. Lights it.

EXT/INT. CHURCH/LIGIER - PARIS. CONTINUOUS

Ernest rolls down the window, exit through it. BOOM! He falls on the ground. GROANS in pain.

Picks himself up from the ground. Dusts off his tight suit.

Shoots look at his car.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

You're messed up as my life old
friend.

INT. CHURCH. DAY

DONNA COOK, 30s, long blonde hair, in wedding dress, stands in front with HANK REESE, 50s, A PASTOR right next to them.

The church is full. GREAT ATTENDANCE. It's awfully quiet.

PASTOR

We gathered here today, to
celebrate the love of Donna and
Hank.

(CONTINUED)

The door swings open, everyone's ATTENTIVE.

Ernest enters. Takes a look around.

ERNEST

Is this a funeral?. I'm looking for
a wedding.

Donna's astounded. Embarrassed more than anything.

ERNEST

(Notices Donna)

Never mind.

He walks, greeting everyone on his way. *Hello, Hi, how you do.* He sits among the people in the front row.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

Morning Donna. Or is it
afternoon?-- any who-- I came to
tell you, you're making a big
mistake.

DONNA

Are you drunk?

ERNEST

No. Wait--- I might've sipped
courage to my system, that's not
the same as getting drunk.

HANK

(To donna, inquisitive)

Who is this clown?

ERNEST

My name is Ernest. And your Grey
balls don't deserve to be anywhere
near Donna.

SIGHS all around the church. Ernest finds his feet, surveys
the room.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

Who's ever been in love here?

(to a nerdy looking guy)

You?. I don't think so. Your outfit
say 'I am a virgin'.

(to an old lady)

How about you ma'am?. No?. You do
look like the only thing you've
kissing the last decade, are cats
and puppies.

DONNA

That's enough. You're ruining my day. I think you should leave.

HANK

You heard her, out!

ERNEST

(Sentimental)

I drove six days straight. No sleep. I was driven by one thought, that you'd see my face and be reminded of what we were.

(then)

You only marrying grandpa for stability. I get it, I do.

(after a beat)

But that doesn't change the way I feel about you. I love you, and I'll always do.

Donna's touched, almost teary.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

Bye Donna. Have a great life.

He walks away. SUDDENLY STOPS. walk to the wedding cake.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

(Re: to cake)

I think I'll have a piece for my road trip. I hope you don't mind.

He buries his head on the cake. SIGHS all around. He stands up straight.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

Yeah, that tastes like bad marriage.

Heads out again.

ERNEST(CONT'D)

(shouts)

Save money for the marriage counsellor. And get a lot pills for grandpa, he might not be getting a boner soon.

Exits.

THE END