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FADE IN:

INT. PEGGY O'HARA'S BEDROOM- MORNING

The room is a history of the life of PEGGY O'HARA, 28, from little girl to the woman she is now. Stuffed animals sit on shelves and a U2 poster hangs on one of the walls. Along with the bed and a night stand there is also a full length mirror and next to that stands a neatly arranged vanity.

Peggy stands in front of the mirror in a wedding gown. The long sleeved dress is adorned with just enough embroidery and lace as to not be overdone. Her hair lies loosely about shoulders.

MAEVE, 26, Peggy's younger sister, stands behind her adjusting her veil. She is dressed in a dark green full length bridesmaid dress, her hair pulled up.

PEGGY

Just a little to the left, Maeve.

Maeve does as instructed.

PEGGY (cont'd)

Perfect.

Maeve steps in front of Peggy. She looks her over and then gives her a hug.

MAEVE

Oh, Peggy you look beautiful, just beautiful. IAN better treat you right or...

PEGGY

Dad will kill him.

MAEVE

Not if I get to him first.

PEGGY

You know I'd probably save you the trouble.

She glances at the clock sitting on her night stand next to her bed.

PEGGY (cont'd)

Is it that time already? Maeve you have to go get Dad.

MAEVE

All right.

Maeve heads for the door.

PEGGY

And Maeve...

MAEVE

Yeah?

PEGGY

You look beautiful too.

MAEVE

(Smiling)

Thanks.

Maeve exits the room and Peggy takes a step closer to the mirror. She makes a couple of slight adjustments to the gown and veil. She smiles and lets out a contented sigh.

There is a knock on the door.

PEGGY

Come in.

DANNY O'HARA, late fifties, wearing a tux, slightly over weight and with salt and pepper hair which is starting to recede, enters the room.

Seeing her father Peggy smiles.

PEGGY (cont'd)

Isn't it just the prettiest dress
you have ever seen Daddy?

Danny smiles.

EXT. THE O'HARA'S FRONT YARD - EARLY EVENING TWENTY YEARS EARLIER

The house fits the perfect description of middle class suburbia of the late 1980's. The lawn is neatly manicured. Tulips in front of the house are just starting to bloom on this early May day.

A six year old Chevy station wagon pulls into the driveway.

Out of the front door of the house bounds Peggy, 8, dressed in a Communion dress, complete with a veil, white gloves and a small vinyl pocket book.

Danny, late thirties, slimmer with more hair and no sign of greying, steps out of the car. His tie is loosened and he swings his jacket over his shoulder.

Peggy runs over to him as he makes his way around the car.

PEGGY

Daddy! Daddy! Isn't it the prettiest dress you have ever seen?

She spins around a couple of times to model it for her father.

He smiles looking at his young daughter. He walks up to her and picks her up.

DANNY

Indeed it is. And do you know why?

PEGGY

No, Daddy, why?

DANNY

Because it is being worn by the prettiest girl I have ever seen.

PEGGY

(Giggling)

Oh, Daddy. You're being silly.

DANNY

I am not. It's the truth.

(BEAT)

Promise me you'll always be my little girl.

PEGGY

I promise.

DANNY

Really?

PEGGY

Cross my heart.

She crosses her heart and then does the same to her father.

PEGGY (cont'd)

And cross your heart.

He smiles and puts her back down on the ground.

DANNY

Good. Now get yourself inside and change out of that dress. Mommy told me were having spaghetti and meatballs tonight. And if you get any sauce on that dress she's going to give it to you.

Peggy gives Danny a hug.

PEGGY

Okay, Daddy.

She rushes into the house and Danny follows behind, a smile on his face.

INT. PEGGY O'HARA'S BEDROOM- MORNING - PRESENT DAY

PEGGY

Dad?

DANNY

Huh? Oh, yes it's the prettiest dress I've ever since. Because the prettiest girl I know is wearing it.

She walks over to her father and gives him a hug.

PEGGY

Oh, Dad.

He squeezes her tight.

DANNY

Promise you'll always be my little girl.

PEGGY

I promise.

She pulls away from the hug.

PEGGY (cont'd)

(Crossing her heart)

Cross my heart.

She then crosses his heart.

PEGGY (cont'd)

And cross your heart too, Dad.

Danny tries to keep his composure.

DANNY
Ian better treat you right.

Peggy squeezes his arm.

PEGGY
Don't worry he will. And if he
doesn't you'll have to get in line
behind me and Maeve.

(BEAT)
Are you ready to give me away now?

DANNY
Not really.

He opens the door and allows Peggy to exit first and he then follows behind.

FADE OUT.

THE END