

MARRY HER GIRL

Written by

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Over Black

JAKE

I have the privilege to stand up here and say something tonight, to my sister and her *husband* on their wedding night, and I'm honored. As you all know, my sister and Craig are both lawyers at big law firms in New York.

LILY

(barely audible)  
That's not true!

FADE IN:

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - EVENING

JAKE, (early 30's with dark sharp features and a boyish charm), in a tuxedo holding a mic.

His sister, LILY (younger, blonde and happy, almost from another family) and her new husband, CRAIG (as nondescript as a guy can be) are smiling and staring at Jake.

JAKE

But that's not the only thing they have in common. They both like the color green like Craig's eyes and money.

Some people smile, others aren't sure what's happening.

LILY

Is that the speech from Wedding Crashers???

Jake starts to laugh and everyone acknowledges the joke. They get it now.

JAKE

Well if you didn't want me to quote The Wedding Crashers at your wedding then you shouldn't have made me watch it 400 times in college and then marry a guy named Craig.

Lily shrugs her shoulders in a cutesy way and then gives Craig a kiss on the cheek as he shakes his head and covers his eyes.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. Fine. I met my best friend when I was four years old. It was 1996, Jerry Maguire was showing everyone the money. Everyone was doing the Macarena. The unibomber was caught by the FBI, and my little sister was born.

LILY

Gee thanks.

The crowd awwws.

JAKE

But truthfully, we were best friends from the first time I saw her, I loved to make her laugh, and make her cry, and if I could do it at the same time even better... And as we grew up we got closer and closer and everything was pretty much perfect. Of course until around 2016... when a certain man... got to move into a certain *white house* and well, everything went to hell.

Laughter.

JAKE (CONT'D)

And of course, you all know, I'm talking about Craig moving into the fraternity house my senior year of college.

More laughter.

CRAIG

Be careful now...

JAKE

What? It was a white, house. I wasn't talking about anyone else...

Jake smiles and says something to Craig off the mic and they both laugh.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey Uncle Roger.

UNCLE ROGER looks like someone who'd be interested in hearing about that *other guy* from 2016.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Hi mom! They gave me a microphone,  
 I can say anything up here!

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.)  
 Please don't.

Jake smirks.

JAKE  
 So Craig moved into the white  
 fraternity out that year, and my  
 little sister joins me at UofA and  
 quickly the three of us are  
 inseparable. Me and my two best  
 friends. Or. My two best friends...  
 And me.

Lily yells something to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Yeah, exactly, I should have known.  
 So I graduate college, Craig still  
 has a year left, Lily has three  
 years left, and yada yada yada,  
 they betrayed my trust and I'll  
 never forgive them.

Lily smirks, shaking her head now as everyone laughs.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Okay, I'm done. I promise.  
 (raises glass)  
 Everyone, please raise your glasses  
 to toast my two best friends  
 finally committing to one another.  
 I wish you both the most love, the  
 most happiness, and the most  
 happily ever after anyone has ever  
 had. Cheers.

Lily blows Jake a kiss and mouths "love you".

CUT TO:

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - LATER

The lights are low and there's music and dancing in the  
 background. Jake stands at the bar.

JAKE  
 Yeah, can I get a double whiskey  
 and coke?

The bartender nods and walks off. A waitress, ZOE (late 20's, cute, punk-rock) walks up with a tray of empty glasses.

ZOE  
(leaning to Jake)  
Wedding Crashers? Really? Original-ish.

JAKE  
Yeah, well she really did make me watch it a hundred times.

ZOE  
And according to the invitation, his name really is Craig. So I guess I'll give it to you.

Jake considers her. Finally he smiles.

JAKE  
If they're gonna tee it up for me like that, right?

ZOE  
(shrugs)  
You don't seem like the guy who cares if they teed it up or not.

JAKE  
Hey, this is random, but is there like a back door somewhere?

ZOE  
Back door?

JAKE  
I still feel weird smoking in front of my family.

ZOE  
Interesting... Yeah, follow me.

The bartender brings Jake his drink.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Bill, I'm gonna take five.

The bartender nods and Zoe motions Jake to follow her.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK DOOR AT KITCHEN

Zoe sits on the stairs and Jake stands at the bottom. She takes out a vape and he takes out a pack of cigarettes.

ZOE  
Damn, real cigarettes?

JAKE  
What do you mean *real* cigarettes,  
what other kind are there?

ZOE  
I mean, I just don't really know  
anyone who smokes who doesn't just  
have a vape. Like seems a little...

JAKE  
A little what?

Zoe smirks and shrugs. She pulls from her vape. Jake nods and takes a drag.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
You work a lot of weddings here?

ZOE  
Me? Oh god no. My cousin is the  
caterer here and needed someone  
last minute.

JAKE  
That's nice of you.

ZOE  
Hah, well she kinda lets me live  
with her for free at the moment. I  
just sort of quit my job.

JAKE  
Quit your job?

ZOE  
Yup. Kinda stupid I guess.

JAKE  
Stupid like quoting wedding  
crashers at your sister's wedding  
stupid, or?

ZOE  
Stupid like thinking you can be a  
writer stupid.

Jake raises his eyebrows and takes another drag. Blows smoke rings and then smiles through the last one.

ZOE (CONT'D)

What?

JAKE

Nothing.

ZOE

What do you do?

Jake looks at her and then takes a few steps away.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Not gonna tell me?

JAKE

You won't believe me if I did.

ZOE

Try me.

JAKE

I'm actually a writer.

Zoe considers this. Unsure.

ZOE

You're right. I don't believe you.  
Joke?

Jake takes a drag and shakes his head "no".

ZOE (CONT'D)

I guess nothing says writer more than a pack of cigarettes and a glass of whiskey in the back alley of a wedding venue.

JAKE

True... And nothing says *aspiring* writer more than waiting tables at a wedding venue for your cousin.

ZOE

Ouch. Fair, but hurtful. What do you write?

JAKE

Sports articles mostly. But books too. When I finish them.

ZOE  
Damn. What kind of books.

JAKE  
Historical Fiction.

ZOE  
Anything I'd know?

JAKE  
Hah, probably not.

ZOE  
Try me.

JAKE  
Ummm... The Thirst Trap?

Zoe shakes her head no.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
A Dozen Little Things?

ZOE  
Nope.

JAKE  
Well those are the big ones. If you heard of them you'd be one of like ten people. So no surprise.

ZOE  
How many did you write?

JAKE  
Four.

ZOE  
Four?!

JAKE  
Hah, yeah. But not really a lot of success.

ZOE  
Still cool though.

JAKE  
Yeah. What do you write?

ZOE  
Novels. Science Fiction.

JAKE  
Finish anything yet?

ZOE  
No...

JAKE  
Right. Takes a while.

Jake takes another puff of his cigarette and flicks it.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
I should get back. When you finish something, send it my way, I'll read it.

ZOE  
Really? I mean, that would be amazing.

JAKE  
Yeah, of course. For 10% of any profits.

ZOE  
Naturally. Seriously though, you would read it?

JAKE  
Yeah. Take my number and let me know when you're done.

Zoe takes out her phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
555-983-1213

Zoe smiles as she puts the numbers in her phone.

ZOE  
I just called you so you have my number too.

JAKE  
Cool. Well, good luck.

ZOE  
Thanks!

Jake walks up the stairs and Zoe slowly follows.

CUT TO:



JAKE  
(eyebrows raised)  
Why?

LILY  
Honestly, I wouldn't care, but she just got out of a relationship and doesn't need a one night stand to ruin her night.

JAKE  
How do you know it isn't a second or third night?

LILY  
Hah. I know.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - 5 YEARS EARLIER

Lily walks into the living room dressed to impress. A few people are sitting around including Jake and Craig.

CRAIG  
Woah. Lil.

LILY  
I know. Birthday girl looking good, right?

CRAIG  
Uh, yeah.

JAKE  
We ready to go?

LILY  
Almost. We're waiting on Hannah.

JAKE  
Hannah's in town?

LILY  
Just moved back...

JAKE  
Oh yeah?

LILY  
Hah. Like you have a chance.

Jake smiles as there's a knock at the door.

LILY (CONT'D)  
That's probably her! Let's go!

Everyone moves to the door and when Lily opens it, Hannah's there, equally as well dress.

LILY (CONT'D)  
YES girl.

Lily takes her by the arm as she walks out. Hannah turns back and smiles at Jake.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - LATER

Lily and Craig are making out next to Jake who's sipping on a beer. Hannah walks up to him and gestures to the couple.

HANNAH  
She's still like that?

JAKE  
Yeah... Unfortunately.

Hannah grins.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Buy you a drink?

HANNAH  
Only reason I came over here.

JAKE  
Wow. Okay... What'll it be?

HANNAH  
G and T.

JAKE  
Really? Okay...  
(to the bartender)  
Hendricks and tonic?

The BARTENDER nods.

HANNAH  
Thanks.

JAKE  
Sure. So just moved back? San Fran?

HANNAH  
Yup.

JAKE  
What happened?

HANNAH  
Long story.

JAKE  
I got time...

HANNAH  
Not one I'm interested in  
telling...

JAKE  
(gesturing to dance  
floor)  
Still dance?

HANNAH  
Sometimes. You?

JAKE  
Sometimes.

The bartender puts the drink in front of them and Hannah  
picks it up and takes a sip.

HANNAH  
You want to?

JAKE  
Learned that lesson once already...

BACK TO:

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION

Lily stares at Jake like a sister would.

JAKE  
Fine. Hannah's off limits.

LILY  
You know, you could maybe just have  
fun without breaking some girl's  
heart.

Jake laughs.

JAKE  
Mr. Bartender. Umm, Bill?

The bartender nods.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 What kind of shots say  
 "commitment"?

The bartender shrugs. Jake shakes his head.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Just bring a bottle of vodka and a  
 lot of shot glasses over here,  
 please.

LILY  
 Jake. No.

JAKE  
 Craig!!! Shots!!!

Craig has his tie around his head and getting down on the  
 dance floor. He looks over at Jake.

LILY  
 Jake...

CRAIG  
 Shots!!!

CUT TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS OF SHOTS

- Jake, Lily and Craig do a shot together.
- Jake lines up a bunch of shots and a group takes them.
- Jake pours a shot in Craig's mouth.
- Jake winces as he pours a shot in Claire's mouth, Lily scolds Craig in the background.
- Craig pours a shot in Lily's mouth.
- Jake drinks a shot with Bill and Zoe.
- Jake pours a shot in Hannah's mouth smiling at Lily.
- The staff tells Jake to leave the bar area and Lily scolds Craig again who's laughing at Jake.
- Everyone is on the dance floor, jumping, dancing.

CUT TO:

## INT. WEDDING RECEPTION

The lights are mostly on. Jake, Lily, Craig, and a few others are sitting at a table, clearly tired and intoxicated.

JAKE  
That really escalated quickly.

CRAIG  
Shots!!!

LILY  
No, no, hunny. That's done.

Craig nods sadly.

CRAIG  
I can't wait for your wedding, man,  
it's gonna be epic.

LILY  
Jake's? Wedding? Oh dear you really  
are too drunk Craigy.

JAKE  
Hey! I could get married.

LILY  
Hah. Sure. Come on Craig, lets go  
to our room.

CRAIG  
Okay!

LILY  
Calm down buddy.

JAKE  
I'm serious.

LILY  
Jake, I love you, but you're drunk.  
And definitely never getting  
married. You can't commit to a  
goldfish, let alone an actual girl  
that you like.

JAKE  
I can too.

LILY  
Prove it.

JAKE  
How?

LILY  
Propose.

JAKE  
To who?

LILY  
Anyone you want.

JAKE  
Now?

LILY  
Why not?

Jake looks at her intently.

JAKE  
Fine. I will.

Jake takes his phone out of his pocket.

LILY  
Yeah, right. What are you gonna do,  
send a text proposal? To who?

Jake points at Lily.

JAKE  
To whoever I want. This time  
tomorrow, your brother will be  
getting married. Married.

Jake starts typing intently. Lily stands and looks at Craig  
who's barely alive.

LILY  
Oh Craigy, what's he done to you.

CRAIG  
I'm good! More drinkies??

LILY  
No, come on, night's over. Let's  
go.

Craig stands and takes a deep breath.

CRAIG  
I'm good. I think I'm good.

LILY  
Goodnight, Jake. Can't wait to hear  
about your wedding in the morning.

JAKE  
Just remember, you did this.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - THE NEXT MORNING

Jake walks into the restaurant for brunch and heads  
immediately turn toward him. Claire rushes over.

CLAIRE  
Hi Jake. Good morning.

JAKE  
Oh hey Claire. How are you?

CLAIRE  
I tried to call after your text,  
but it went right to voicemail. Is  
everything okay?

Jake looks at her funny.

JAKE  
My text? Last night?

CLAIRE  
Yes. I mean, I thought it might be  
different. But... Yes!

JAKE  
Hey Claire, sorry, do you mind if I  
go sit with my sister, my head... I  
need some coffee and then...

CLAIRE  
Oh. Of course. I'll just be over  
here, waiting.

Jake smiles awkwardly and walks up to the table with Lily,  
Craig, and a few others.

LILY  
You look terrible.

JAKE  
Well thanks, I happen to feel the  
way I look. Is there coffee?

LILY  
The waitress is coming around.

Jake sits.

JAKE  
Just had a super weird conversation  
with Claire. Did I say something to  
her last night?

LILY  
How should I know?

Jake shrugs.

JAKE  
Do any of you have a charger by the  
way? My phone's dead.

Everyone shakes their heads "no". Zoe approaches the table  
with coffee.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, Zoe, right? Can I get some  
coffee?

ZOE  
Yeah, of course.  
(whispers)  
Did you get my message?

JAKE  
No. Sorry, my phone's dead. You  
don't happen to have a charger, do  
you?

ZOE  
Was that, like serious?

Zoe blushes slightly.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Because I just have this weird  
feeling about it... You know?

JAKE  
Huh? I guess so? I thought you only  
worked here to help your cousin.

ZOE  
Yeah. I do. Just thought... You  
know...

JAKE  
Not really.

Zoe stares at him smiling.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Sorry, the charger?

ZOE  
Oh right, sorry!

Zoe dashes off.

LILY  
That was weird.

JAKE  
Yeah. What a weird morning.

LILY  
Why is everyone staring at you?

JAKE  
Everyone?

Jake looks around and sees several faces looking at him.

LILY  
Not everyone, but a lot of people.

Jake shrugs and takes a sip of his coffee. Zoe returns with the charger in hand.

ZOE  
Here ya go. There's an outlet under the table.

JAKE  
Thanks.

Zoe stands there smiling and everyone watches at her as Jake takes another sip of his coffee. He looks back up at Zoe.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Oh. Right. Sorry. I guess just an omelet. With peppers and stuff. Anything is fine. Wheat toast.

Zoe continues to smile and looks at everyone.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Uh, that's it. Thanks. And thanks for the charger.

ZOE

Oh, right. Okay. We'll figure this out. Like a really good story...

They all look at her confused, and Zoe awkwardly walks away.

LILY

So weird.

CRAIG

Dude, what did you say to her last night?

JAKE

I thought I just said I'd read her book...

Jake bends down and plugs in the charger and then sets his plugged-in phone on the table.

LILY

So me and Craig are gonna go into town if you want to join before we head back home.

JAKE

What's in town?

LILY

I don't know exactly, but apparently...

Jake's phone interrupts Lily, buzzing constantly.

LILY (CONT'D)

What's wrong with your phone?

JAKE

I don't know?

Jake picks it up and starts looking at it. Message after message appear with different names or numbers.

"Ew!" "Who is this?" "Hah, funny Jake" "OMG Yes!" "I need to know if this is serious." "Jake, stop drinking" "Jake this is weird." "Are you okay?" "Weird" "This is random"...

JAKE (CONT'D)

Oh god.

LILY

What is it?

JAKE  
No no no no no...

LILY  
Jake, you're scaring me. What's wrong?

JAKE  
I sent it.

LILY  
Sent what?

JAKE  
The proposal text.

LILY  
Oh my god, to who?

JAKE  
Like, every girl in my phone book.  
And like a lot of random numbers.

Craig looks confused. Lily start to smile and then can't help but laugh loudly. The others at the table just look around.

LILY  
So let me get this straight. You sent a marriage proposal text message... To every girl in your phone?

JAKE  
Oh god, why???

LILY  
Did you send it to Claire?

Jake scrolls down and starts to shake his head.

JAKE  
Ughhh...

LILY  
Hah! And what about that waitress?

JAKE  
Like. Everyone...

Zoe walks back up to the table.

ZOE  
(quietly)  
Did you get my message?

LILY  
Jake, did you get her message? She  
got yours.

Claire looks over and sees Zoe talking to Jake and rushes to  
them.

CLAIRE  
Jakey... Can we talk? About last  
night?

LILY  
(to Craig)  
Think they have any popcorn here?

CRAIG  
Do you want me to ask?

LILY  
No Craig. No I don't.

JAKE  
Um, Claire. I need some time. To,  
you know, process. Can we talk,  
later?

CLAIRE  
Oh. Of course. Yeah, I'll just go  
to my room and pack up my things.

JAKE  
Great, thanks.

Claire, beaming, walks away cheerily.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
And Zoe. We can talk later too?

ZOE  
Who's she?

JAKE  
Ummm... a friend.

ZOE  
Okay, I'll just pop up to your room  
on my break.

JAKE  
Please, don't, I'll call you. When,  
uh, my headache goes away.

ZOE  
Yeah, hah. Totally. I need to get  
back to work, so... Yeah, talk  
later.

JAKE  
Right.

Zoe walks away and Jake looks back down at his phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
This is not happening...

LILY  
(smiling ear to ear)  
Who is it?

JAKE  
God. It's my boss. She's already...

CRAIG  
Already what, buddy?

JAKE  
Clingy.

LILY  
I never want to leave this table.  
Tell us more, Jakey.

Jake drops his phone on the table.

JAKE  
This is a nightmare.

LILY  
Aww, don't say that, you're getting  
married!

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - THE NEXT DAY

Lily sits at the island of her extremely well appointed kitchen. She's sipping on a cup of coffee and staring at a laptop.

Craig is at the table, also with coffee, but looking at his phone.

The front door opens and closes.

Without looking up, Lily acknowledges it.

LILY  
Hey Jake, that you?

Jake walks into the room.

JAKE  
What if I was a murderer, you'd  
both have no clue.

LILY  
If we don't know, then who cares?

CRAIG  
I'm glad we're dying together at  
least.

Lily and Jake smirk.

LILY  
Coffee?

JAKE  
That's the only reason I come over  
here...

LILY  
Nice.

Jake walks to the coffee maker and pours himself a cup. As he prepares his drink, Lily closes her laptop.

LILY (CONT'D)  
So... How's the proposal going?

JAKE  
Oh god, what a nightmare. I have to  
show you these messages I'm  
getting.

LILY  
From who?!

JAKE  
Obviously Claire, and that girl  
Zoe. My boss, Nikki...

LILY  
No! I can't. Tell me more!

JAKE

Sara, my account manager's daughter...

LILY

Ew, why do you have your account manager's daughter's number?

JAKE

Honestly, I don't know. I don't know why I have half of these numbers, but I do, and I proposed to them at your wedding.

Craig snorts, and finally decides to join the conversation.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yeah, laugh it up.

CRAIG

I just don't know why anyone would do that.

JAKE

Well I don't know why anyone would let me have a bottle of vodka at your wedding, but we're here now...

Jake sits down and pulls out his phone, which buzzes.

JAKE (CONT'D)

See... Another one. Mrs. Wendlstein...

LILY

Mom and Dad's old neighbor?

JAKE

Yes...

(showing her his phone)

Apparently she's finally over her husband dying and would love the company.

LILY

Aww... I hope I'm ready to move on from you some day Craigy.

CRAIG

Sorry, babe, we all know you're dying first.

LILY

What? No.

Jake agreed with a head bob.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Wait, why?

CRAIG  
What were you using this morning to  
get your toast out of the toaster?

LILY  
I wasn't trying to get it out, I  
wanted it to be more centered...

CRAIG  
Go on.

LILY  
If a butter knife didn't belong in  
the toaster then it shouldn't *fit*  
in the toaster.

Jake's phone buzzes again.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Oooh, lemme see...

Jake picks up the phone and hands it to Lily who starts  
scrolling frantically.

JAKE  
When do you leave for the  
honeymoon?

CRAIG  
Thursday.

LILY  
Oh my god, these are so good! Can I  
print some out?

JAKE  
What's that flight look like?

CRAIG  
I don't know actually, I think six  
to London and another two or three  
to Rome?

JAKE  
No direct?

LILY  
Wait, Jake, who's this?

Lily shows the phone to Jake who starts shaking his head.

JAKE  
I don't know.

LILY  
She just replied yes.

JAKE  
A lot of people said yes.

LILY  
But are a lot of people's numbers  
save as "Marry Her".

CRAIG  
Who is it?

JAKE  
I don't know.

LILY  
Just says Marry Her... Why would  
you put that?

JAKE  
I don't know. I probably didn't.  
Marry Her girl probably put it in  
that way.

CRAIG  
What's the number?

LILY  
Umm... Hold on... Uh, 555-898-8776.

Craig types into his phone.

CRAIG  
No number I have saved.

LILY  
Oh, good call, let me check my  
phone.

Lily picks up her phone and starts to type in the number.  
She frowns.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Nope, me neither. Jake, don't you  
think that maybe since you have a  
number saved as Marry Her, and you  
proposed and she said yes, you  
should figure it out?

JAKE  
No, thank you.

LILY  
Boo... You're no fun.

CRAIG  
Yeah, kinda lame, bro.

JAKE  
Who's side are you on?

CRAIG  
The side where your sister has nothing to do until Thursday and this seems like something cheaper than her reviewing and upgrading our honeymoon every hour.

JAKE  
Fair, but no. This was really dumb, and I just want it to be over.

Jake's phone buzzes again. Craig and Lily cheese smile.

LILY  
(in a funny voice)  
I don't think it's over yet...

Jake stands up.

JAKE  
I gotta go.

LILY  
Aww, come on, we're just having fun.

JAKE  
I know, I know, but I do have to go. I have an article due tonight on the Suns and I haven't even started writing it yet.

Lily couldn't be less interested. Craig perks up.

CRAIG  
What about? Are they trading KD?

JAKE  
No. Well I don't know. Who knows? But the article is about Book's new shoe. Anyway. Thanks for the coffee and the bad advice.

LILY  
Anytime, bro.

JAKE  
Don't call me bro.

LILY  
But you are my bro, literally.

JAKE  
Literally, don't call me bro.

LILY  
Geez.

JAKE  
Okay, see ya later.

CRAIG  
Later Bro.

Jake nods and Lily just points at Craig insulted.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP

Jake types away on his computer when Claire walks up.

CLAIRE  
Knock knock!

Jake, startled and slightly confused, looks up and sees her.

JAKE  
Claire? Hey, what are you doing  
here?

CLAIRE  
You know, getting coffee... Just  
saw you over here and wanted to say  
hi.

Hi.

JAKE  
Oh. Hi.

Claire stands there staring at him; Jake unsure of what's next.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Do you want to sit down?

CLAIRE

Oh my goodness, I'd love to!

Claire sits and makes a spectacle of moving his computer and drinks to make room for her things.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

So. What a really great wedding, right?

JAKE

Yeah. It was.

CLAIRE

I had the best time. Soon...  
I'll be next!

Claire smiles at Jake, making him more uncomfortable.

JAKE

Listen, Claire... You know that text, well, it was a joke, I mean not a joke, but I was, I mean, everyone, the bottle of vodka. I accidentally sent that text to everyone in my phone book.

Claire looks visibly disappointed, then tries to out of it.

CLAIRE

Oh, of course! Hah! I know it was a joke. I mean who proposes by text, right?! I just thought, you know we always had fun. Maybe...

JAKE

Yeah, we should talk.

Jake's phone buzzes and he looks down.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I kid you not, an elementary school teacher that I wrote a piece on her class's statistic homework is replying to my text.

CLAIRE

Why would you have her number saved in your phone?

JAKE

I don't know! I never thought I'd have to think about it, I save everyone's number.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Anyway, it doesn't matter, this whole thing is a nightmare.

CLAIRE  
Yeah. Seems that way.

Claire looks pensive, and Jake looks up from his phone and sees her disappointment.

JAKE  
I...

CLAIRE  
Did you ever think you'd get to this point in your life and still be...

JAKE  
Single? I think everyone thought I'd still be single at this point in my life.

CLAIRE  
Yeah. Right. I guess it's different for men.

JAKE  
No. I mean. It's just. Listen, I think things will change. For you. Soon. You're smart, attractive, a good.. Dancer.

CLAIRE  
I am a good dancer!

JAKE  
Right.

CLAIRE  
Ugh, I just wish I knew what I should be doing, ya know? Like a sign, or like an arrow, or like a voice just telling me... Hey! Marry Him. He's the one.

JAKE  
Yeah... Right. Like something telling you who the right person is.

CLAIRE  
Exactly. Marry Him. Marry Her. She's the one.



LILY  
Right? Probably. But about what?

JAKE  
I need to find her.

LILY  
Find who?

JAKE  
Marry Her girl.

LILY  
Umm... Okay... Slow down. Find her?  
Just call her. Call the number.

JAKE  
(sheepishly)  
Oh. Right. Yeah. I can do that.

Jake takes out his phone and holds it up.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Just call. Why didn't I think of  
that?

Lily and Craig look at each other very confused.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Okay... Here I go.

Jake dials and puts the phone to his ear.

LILY  
Speaker phone!

Jake makes a face and then complies.

PHONE OPERATOR  
We're sorry, but this number is no  
longer in service.

JAKE  
How is that possible, I just texted  
her two nights ago!

CRAIG  
Maybe she's bad with money...

Lily and Jake look at Craig, scolding him with their eyes.

CRAIG (CONT'D)  
What? It's possible.

JAKE

What do I do?

LILY

Geez, calm down. Three hours ago you didn't care, now you're acting like the sky is falling. Let me dry my hair. Then we'll sit down and sort this all out.

JAKE

I need a beer. Do you have beer?

LILY

There ya go, Craig, get Jake a beer and go sit down. I'll be down in a minute.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - KITCHEN - LATER

Lily walks in; Jake and Craig are sitting at the table.

CRAIG

I mean, you really think he's staying? They can't trade Beal, and Book isn't going anywhere.

LILY

Craig, honey.

Lily shakes her head and he agrees.

LILY (CONT'D)

Okay, Jakey. What's going on?

JAKE

I was at a coffee shop with Claire.

LILY

Claire?

JAKE

Yeah, I kinda think she's stalking me, but I'm not sure how. Anyway, I was at the coffee shop writing my article and Claire showed up, and was sad I think. But then she said something and I couldn't shake it.

LILY

What did she say?

JAKE

She just said she wished there was a sign for her that told her who to marry. She said a sign for me, Marry Her. And then I realized. Maybe this is a sign. Maybe it's supposed to mean something. So I came here. And now the number isn't reachable so maybe this was stupid anyway.

Lily and Craig look at each other, eyes wide. Craig opens his mouth to say something and Lily shakes her head no, so he stops.

LILY

Maybe you should slow down. You don't even know who this girl is. And maybe the phone being disconnected is a sign.

JAKE

Yeah, good point. Like I missed my window with Marry Her girl.

Jake sips of his beer and Lily breathes deeply.

LILY

Okay, glad that's over. So what...

CRAIG

(interrupts)

No.

Jake and Lily look up at Craig.

LILY

No what?

CRAIG

No.

(pointing at Lily)

You're not going to let him off the hook.

(pointing at Jake)

And you're not gonna Jake this situation.

JAKE

Jake this situation?

(to Lily)

Did he just use my name as a verb?

CRAIG

Yeah. I did. Jaking something is when you won't commit even after committing.

LILY

It's true, we actually use it all the time.

JAKE

You do? When?

LILY

Well, like this morning, Craig said I wasn't allowed to take the cave tour in Italy because he really wants to go and it's already paid for.

JAKE

Cave tour?

LILY

Yeah, like a *five* hour tour underground looking for these hidden lakes and stuff.

JAKE

Five hours? You shouldn't do that.

LILY

Right? Seems a little long to be underground.

JAKE

Yeah, I know Italy isn't a *third* world country, but it's been a minute since it was **first** world. Like second world? Is that a thing?

LILY

(laughing)

Right? Like pasta, architecture, and cave safety? I don't know...

Jake and Lily are laughing as Craig just stares at them.

CRAIG

No. Lily you're going in the cave, and Jake, you're finding Marry Me girl.

Jake and Lily snap to attention, looking at each other and giggling.

JAKE  
Yes sir.

LILY  
Sir! Caves sir!

JAKE  
Marry Me girl! Yes Sir!

They continue to giggle.

CRAIG  
You two done?

LILY  
Sorry, honey. Yes, I think so.

JAKE  
Yeah, sorry dad.

Lily snorts and Jake giggles again. Craig just stares at them. Lily takes a deep breath.

LILY  
Actually this time.

CRAIG  
I'm serious.

LILY  
Finnne... So how do we find out who she is?

CRAIG  
Good question. I think we're gonna be in this for a while. I'm gonna order a pizza, you two start thinking of ideas.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - KITCHEN

Lily sits at the island with her computer again, while Craig paces behind the table, and Jake is in the fridge retrieving more beer.

LILY  
So the number isn't coming up anywhere online.

JAKE  
And I've texted my friends I think would know... Nothing.

CRAIG  
Nothing like no reply, or nothing  
like they don't know.

JAKE  
Don't know. I think we've had fun  
with this, but it's time to let  
Marry Me girl go.

LILY  
But I feel like she's part of the  
family now...

JAKE  
I know, she was a big personality.  
Had a great heart. Whyyyyy Marry Me  
girl?!

Lily laughs and Jake smiles, proud of himself.

CRAIG  
Wait! I got it!

LILY  
What?

CRAIG  
Look up when you created the  
contact in your phone.

JAKE  
You can do that?

CRAIG  
Give me your phone.

Jake walks over and hands his phone to Craig.

Craig starts typing away.

CRAIG (CONT'D)  
Really Jake? You have 1571 missed  
calls, 398 unread messages, and  
14,000 unread emails? You should be  
ashamed of yourself.

JAKE  
Why? How many do you have?

CRAIG  
Seven.

JAKE  
Seven what?

CRAIG  
Seven emails.

JAKE  
That's it?

CRAIG  
Yes, Jake, I'm a responsible adult.

JAKE  
You?

LILY  
None.

JAKE  
None?

LILY  
Craig makes me delete them once a week or he won't update my phone for me.

JAKE  
What kind of house do you live in?

CRAIG  
Ah ha! Got it.

JAKE  
What?

CRAIG  
You created Marry Me girl's contact on November 18th... 2012? That can't be right. Can it?

JAKE  
I don't know. So now what?

CRAIG  
I don't know, I thought that might be something that helps.

Jake takes his phone back and slumps down in a chair.

JAKE  
2012? I mean I was still in college. Right?

LILY  
Were you? I don't know. I was definitely in college. Oh! Look in your photos!

CRAIG  
Good idea Lil!

Jake starts scrolling through his phone.

JAKE  
What was that date?

CRAIG  
November...

LILY  
18th! November 18th!

JAKE  
Hah! Got it! November 18th! I  
have... One photo from that night.

Craig and Lily get up and crowd around Jake.

LILY  
Well, who is it?!

JAKE  
Nick.

CRAIG  
Nick is Marry Me girl?

JAKE  
No, Nick is Nick. But the only  
picture I have from that night  
Nick's in.

Jake shows them the photo. There are three 20-year-olds in  
the picture that's slightly blurry. They're doing shots.

LILY  
Is that me?

Lily is in the background making out with not Craig.

CRAIG  
Who's that guy?

LILY  
Hun, we're married now. Don't ask  
me questions like that. So that's  
Nick. Who's that?

JAKE  
Sam.

LILY  
Sam?

JAKE  
(smirking)  
Sam.

Craig looks confused. Lily blushes.

LILY  
What? Let's focus on what's  
important here... We need to talk  
to Nick.

CRAIG  
Who's Sam?

LILY  
Sam?

JAKE  
Sam...

CRAIG  
Seriously, why are you saying his  
name like that? Who is he?

LILY  
Hopefully we won't get to the  
point. Jake, call Nick.

Jake leaves the room and Craig looks at Lily, eyebrows raised.

CRAIG  
(whispering)  
Who's Sam?

LILY  
No one.

CRAIG  
Should I feel...

LILY  
Feel what?

CRAIG  
Threatened? By Sam?

Lily laughs out loud. Jake walks back in.

JAKE  
What?

LILY  
Craig asked if he should be worried  
about Sam, like threatened by  
him...

Jake laughs and Lily laughs with him.

CRAIG  
Is that a no?

They both look at Craig and laugh again. Craig, confused,  
looks at them concerned.

CRAIG (CONT'D)  
But seriously.

JAKE  
But seriously, we have to go to  
Pete's Tavern. Nick's there now,  
said to come over.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S TAVERN

Jake, Lily, and Craig walk up to the bar and sit down. NICK  
(average-looking middle-aged man) turns around and see the  
three and smiles.

He looks the same as the picture, only older and bald.

NICK  
Jake! Lily???

JAKE  
Hey budddyy...

LILY  
Hi Nick. This is my husband, Craig.  
That was weird. Husband...

Lily shakes her head as Nick looks at Craig and Jake for an  
answer. Craig extends his hand to Nick.

CRAIG  
Craig, weird husband.

Nick searches for an answer.

LILY  
No, you're not weird. He's not  
weird, I've just never said that  
before. We've been married for like  
three days.

NICK  
Ohhhh, well congrats then. Drinks?

They all agree. Yes, drinks.

JAKE  
Three blondes.

NICK  
Always had a type. Three blondes,  
coming up.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S TAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

The four are laughing loudly and the others in the bar notice.

NICK  
So this guy...  
(pointing at Jake)  
Says to the guy "you better take  
your hands off my sister." And the  
guy says "or what?"

And Jake says "or that guy over  
there is gonna be your dancin'  
partner for the rest of the night!"

And we all looked over to see this  
guy in the corner, must've been  
nearly three hundred pounds and he  
just nodded and smiled at us.

CRAIG  
Who was he?

NICK  
I asked the same question.

JAKE  
I had no idea, I just looked for  
the biggest guy in the room and  
pointed at him.

CRAIG  
Wait, you didn't even know who he  
was.

NICK  
Never saw the guy in his life.

JAKE

And his timing was perfect, almost like he knew what I was saying.

Nick starts laughing harder and it's contagious.

CRAIG

Well, Jake, I never knew you were that guy.

LILY

Oh he's that guy. To get into and out of situations like no one else. Speaking of...

NICK

Yeah, what brings you in here on a Monday?

LILY

We're looking for someone.

NICK

Who?

LILY

We don't know... See my brother texted everyone female in his phone the night of our wedding.

JAKE

I was not exactly thinking coherently.

LILY

Are you ever? Anyway. He proposed to his whole phone book, and...

JAKE

And I met someone a night we were out in college, you, me, Sam, and someone else. And so we're trying to find her.

NICK

You want me to remember a random night out from fifteen years ago in college?

JAKE

Twelve. I have a picture of it.

NICK

Let me see the picture.

While Jake looks for the picture on his phone, Zoe comes up to the group and awkwardly stands behind them.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Can I help you?

They all look at Nick and then turn around to see Zoe standing there. Lily makes a face.

ZOE  
With him.  
(to Jake)  
Hey, I just saw you in here, you didn't call yesterday.

Jake takes a deep breath. He hands Nick the phone and then turns in his seat.

JAKE  
Hey Zoe. How's it going? Yeah, sorry, I got caught up.

ZOE  
I didn't know you came here.

JAKE  
I don't really.

ZOE  
Right, me either.

Lily makes another face and Craig elbows her.

NICK  
Weird, man, I do remember that night. Obviously it was you, me, and Sam. This guy is Dave.

He was one of Sam's friends. I think he was moving to New York or something.

Honestly, he or Sam would probably know who you were talking to, they knew everyone in that bar that night, might've been a private party even.

LILY  
Perfect. Is Sam still in town?

NICK  
Sometimes, but I think he's in London right now. Dave moved back.  
(MORE)

NICK (CONT'D)  
Owns a car dealership down on Bell.  
Dave Stoddard.

LILY  
Perfect, let's go! Craig, pay the  
man.

NICK  
Nahh, it's on me.

LILY  
Thanks Nick. Say bye to your  
friend, Jake.

Zoe stares at her and Jake shakes his head.

JAKE  
Sorry about her, she's on a mission  
now, and she gets a little tunnel-  
visioned.

ZOE  
Right. What's the mission?

LILY  
We're looking for Jake's fiance.  
She's lost. Come on guys.

ZOE  
Fiance? What the hell?

JAKE  
No. It's a long story.

ZOE  
God. I feel dumb.

JAKE  
No. Don't. It'll be a good story.  
Listen. I'll give you a buzz later.  
But I gotta go.

Lily starts to march toward the door and Jake follows  
uncomfortably.

Craig whispers something to Nick who burst out laughing.

Jake and Lily turn to Nick.

LILY  
What's so funny?

NICK  
Weird husband just asked if he  
should be worried about Sam!

Nick, Jake, and Lily all start laughing.

CRAIG  
Will someone just tell me what's so  
funny?

LILY  
No. Come on weird husband. We need  
to go car shopping!

The three march out. Leaving Nick and Zoe standing there.  
He's smiling, she's scowling.

FADE TO:

EXT. HONDA CAR DEALER

Jake, Lily, and Craig get out of their car and they're  
immediately approached by a young kid.

CAR SALESMAN  
Hi there folks, coming to look at a  
new Honda, today?

LILY  
No.

CAR SALESMAN  
Oh, are you coming to look at a  
used...

LILY  
Is Dave here?

CAR SALESMAN  
Dave ma'am?

Lily points at the sign above their heads that says **Dave  
Stoddard Honda.**

LILY  
That Dave.

CAR SALESMAN  
Oh, Mr. Stoddard. Umm, I believe  
he's here, does he know you're  
coming?

JAKE

No, but we're kind of friends. Can you tell him Nick Dempsey's friend Jake Stone is here?

CAR SALESMAN

Uh, I guess so...

CUT TO:

INT. HONDA CAR DEALER

Jake and Lily are sitting in chairs by the receptionist and Craig is over by a new SUV, looking at it intently.

CRAIG

Hey Lil. You should really look at this, it's got leather interior, completely loaded, and I know it says it, but it really is priced to sell.

LILY

We're not buying a car, dear.

CRAIG

Right. But if we were...

The young salesman walks up with DAVE (tall with dark hair and flecks of gray).

DAVE

Jake? Hey, how's it going, been a while. Thanks Danny.

Danny smiles politely and walks away.

Jake and Lily stand up and walk towards Dave.

LILY

Craig, come on!

Dave looks over at Craig looking at the car and smiles.

DAVE

She's a nice one, isn't she? Jake, you looking for a new car for your...

JAKE

Hah, no. Dave, this is my sister Lily if your remember her. And her fiance...

LILY

Husband.

JAKE

Right. Her husband Craig. That is weird.

(mockingly)

Her husband Craig.

LILY

I know.

(similar voice)

My husband Craig. Who's husband?

Lily's husband.

JAKE

Yeah, really weird.

(breaking the aside)

Sorry, Dave. No, we're actually here, oddly enough, to ask you about a night we went out in college, and if you remember me talking to anyone.

DAVE

Well that's a strange request. Any night in particular?

JAKE

I have a picture and a date... Nick thought you might know.

DAVE

Hmm... Let's take a look.

Jake takes his phone out to show Dave the picture.

CRAIG

Are these EPA estimates accurate?! Really gets **thirty two** mpg city?!

DAVE

They sure are. It says 32, but I think it's more like 35.

CRAIG

I can't believe it. I just can't!

DAVE

Danny.

Danny's head pops up from behind a cubicle.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Can you get the keys for this gentlemen so he take a better look?

LILY

It's fine.

(to Danny/Craig)

It's fine, Danny, come on Craig, we're not car shopping right now.

DAVE

Oh, it's no problem at all, I promise the keys are just there.

Dave nods at Danny, who goes to get the keys. Lily shakes her head as Jake smirks and hands Dave the phone.

JAKE

This was in November about 12 years ago. Nick said it might have been a going away party that Sam set up for you.

DAVE

Wow. Yes. I was moving to Boston. He closed down O'briens for me.

JAKE

Yeah. So long story short, I'm looking for someone that I was talking to that night. A girl. Not exactly sure who though.

DAVE

Hmm... Well let me think. Maybe Karla? No, she would've been there with Mike. Sara? No. Sorry, I'm just trying to remember...

JAKE

Yeah, thought it might be a long shot.

CRAIG

(leaning out of the car)

Air-conditioned seats, can you believe that?

Lily gives him a dirty look which he doesn't notice.

DAVE

Sorry, I'm just trying to remember who all would have been there that night. Not a ton of single people.

The door behind them opens and a bell chimes.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Hi ma'am, someone will be with you  
in just a moment.

NIKKI

Oh, thanks... Jake?

Jake and Lily turn around to see NIKKI (50's, attractive,  
but aging) standing there.

JAKE

Nikki? What are you doing here?

NIKKI

Hi Jake, what are you doing here?  
Buying a new car?

JAKE

No. I'm not.

NIKKI

Oh.

JAKE

Are you?

NIKKI

Maybe.

Nikki laughs and walks closer to Jake.

JAKE

I can't believe we're both here,  
isn't that crazy.

LILY

It is... Crazy.

NIKKI

What kind of car are you looking  
at, Jake?

JAKE

I'm not. Don't you drive a  
Mercedes?

NIKKI

Yeah, why?

JAKE

Then why are you looking at Hondas?

DAVE  
Megan! Or Morgan!

They all turn to Dave.

DAVE (CONT'D)  
It had to be one of them... At the party.

CRAIG  
(head in the trunk)  
Lily, babe, I really think we gotta do this!

LILY  
Craig! Get over here! Now!

Craig sheepishly looks over from behind the car. He hangs his head and starts walking towards the group.

JAKE  
Sorry Dave. This is a little...  
Megan? Or Morgan? I don't think I remember a Megan or Morgan. Do you know their last names?

DAVE  
Yeah, umm, Megan Rheems and let me think. Morgan, shoot. I only know her maiden name.

LILY  
Morgan is married?

DAVE  
She is. I went to her wedding a few years back!

LILY  
Well then it must be this Megan person. Unless Morgan is divorced now.

NIKKI  
Who's Megan and Morgan, Jake?

LILY  
Jake's fiance.

NIKKI  
You're engaged? To two different women?

JAKE

No. Lily, stop. Nikki, I'm not engaged. This is so strange. Are you really here to buy a car?

NIKKI

Maybe... I read the reliability is pretty amazing.

DAVE

According to Consumer Reports, Honda is the most reliable brand for the past four years running. What do you drive now if you don't mind me asking.

NIKKI

(quietly)

An AMG C-63.

DAVE

Oh. Wow. Slightly different. What year is it?

NIKKI

2024...

Dave starts to say something and then hesitates.

JAKE

How did you know I was here?

NIKKI

I didn't... Just lucky I guess.

LILY

Lucky?

Another person walks in and goes over to the car that Craig was looking at.

CRAIG

(shouting to the person)

I think that car's sold.

The person looks around, confused.

LILY

Jake, we need to go before Craig buys a new car and before this gets any weirder than it already is. We have a name, Megan what was it again?

DAVE

Rheems.

LILY

Megan Rheems. She lives in the valley?

Dave nods.

LILY (CONT'D)

Okay. Great. We can go home and figure out how to find her.

JAKE

Yeah, okay, right. Yeah, let's go.

LILY

Thanks for your help, Dave. Craig let's go.

Lily starts marching toward the door.

JAKE

Thanks Dave. Maybe I'll see you around. I appreciate the help. And please help my friend Nikki here with her, uh, purchase.

Jake walks toward his sister. They both turn around when they hear the laughter from Dave.

LILY

Stop asking everyone about Sam, Craig!

CRAIG

Why does everyone keep laughing though? I don't get the joke!

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - KITCHEN

Lily is at the island on her laptop, Jake is next to her, nursing a beer, and Craig paces, looking at a pamphlet.

CRAIG

I'll be honest, the safety ratings on this Honda are just out of control. And with an EPA rating like that...

(whistles)

I don't know if we can pass this one up!

LILY  
Craig! Please. Enough with the car.

CRAIG  
Lily, please. It's not just a  
car...  
(tapping the brochure)  
It's a Honda.

LILY  
Well it's... Not happening. So  
please, let's focus. I searched for  
Megan on Facebook... First of all,  
are we sure he said Rheems and not  
Reed?

JAKE  
It was definitely Rheems.

LILY  
Okay, well do you think it R-E-A-M-  
S?

JAKE  
I don't know... How many different  
ways is there to spell it?

LILY  
REAMS, RHEMES, REEMS, RHEMES. Just  
to name a few.

JAKE  
Geez.

CRAIG  
Did you check the location? Make  
sure you're looking for Megan's  
here?

LILY  
Of course I did, Craig. Or...  
Maybe, no, I definitely did not.  
I'm sorry babe, I didn't mean to be  
rude.

CRAIG  
Are you getting hungry? I think I'm  
a little hungry.

LILY  
Maybe. Yeah, I think so.

CRAIG  
Should I order something for  
dinner?

LILY  
That's really nice. Thank you hun.

Craig smiles and sits down at the table with his phone.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Craig?

CRAIG  
Yeah, Lil?

LILY  
If you really want the Honda, we  
can go back and look at it after  
the honeymoon.

CRAIG  
Aww, thanks. Yeah, maybe, we'll see  
how I feel after I have some time  
to think about it. It was really  
very nice though. And if... I'm not  
saying, like, now... But I think it  
could be a good family car.

LILY  
Awww... Craigy...

Jake, staring at them condescendingly the entire time  
finally interjects.

JAKE  
Gross. Can we???

LILY  
Oh. Right. Sorry!

CRAIG  
Aw, Jakey don't like to hear what a  
healthy relationship sounds like?

JAKE  
Healthy as long as Sam stays in  
London.

Jake starts laughing.

LILY  
Jake!

Lily starts laughing as well.

CRAIG  
What does that mean???

LILY  
Nothing dear. Order the food  
please.

Lily looks back at her computer and starts to type.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Ok, perfect. Narrowed it down by  
city - thanks Craigy - and there  
are three! That shouldn't be hard.  
Do any of these picture look  
familiar?

Jake leans in to look at the pictures and shakes his head.

JAKE  
No. But I hope it's not her...

LILY  
Jake!

JAKE  
What? I'm just saying, of the three  
options you've presented me with,  
one of these Megans is not like the  
others.

Lily hits Jake on the shoulder and he feigns injury.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Can you go to their profiles and  
see more pictures?

LILY  
No, sorry. They're private. BUT!  
This one says she owns Megan's  
Flowers. And this one works at  
PayPal.

JAKE  
Look up Megan's Flowers, what comes  
up?

Lily pulls up a website for Megan's Flowers. It's very  
generic with a lot of pictures of flowers and a picture of  
the storefront.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Click on About Us.

Lily clicks on the link and the about us page shows a picture of a woman holding a bouquet in front of her face standing outside of the store.

LILY  
Recognize her?

JAKE  
Flower face? Of course.

Jake clicks on the picture of and it goes full-screen.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. MEGAN'S FLOWER SHOP

Jake, Lily, and Craig walk across the street to the front of the store.

CUT TO:

INT. MEGAN'S FLOWER SHOP

A bell jingles when the three walk in and an older STORE CLERK wearing a light blue apron perks up.

STORE CLERK  
Hi there! Can I help you with something.

LILY  
Now Craig, this is a store where buying something is encouraged. Think of it as a nicer smelling Honda, for...  
(looking at a price tag)  
Woah! Almost the same price.

CRAIG  
Yeah, whats the EPA rating on this place?

The clerk's eye widen.

JAKE  
Sorry for them. Is Megan here?

STORE CLERK  
I'm Megan.  
(smiling)  
But guessing by your age, you're probably looking for the owner. She's in back. Let me go get her.

The clerk walks through the doors to the back. Jake and Craig stand there waiting, and Lily wanders.

LILY  
Oh my god, Craig. This would be so cute in our powder room!

Lily holds up a wreath of dried flowers.

LILY (CONT'D)  
It matches perfectly!

CRAIG  
I thought we were just going to talk to this Megan lady.

LILY  
We are. I'm just... You know. No! Craig! Should we start a tomato garden?

CRAIG  
A tomato garden?

MEGAN (short and peppy with blonde hair and blue eyes, gorgeous) walks into the storefront from the back and they all turn to her. Craig elbows Jake.

MEGAN  
Hi there! How can I help you.

Jake just stares at her. And Megan smiles awkwardly.

LILY  
Are you Megan Rheems?

MEGAN  
I am. Hi. Who are you?

LILY  
Jake...

MEGAN  
Jake?

LILY  
No, I'm not Jake. I'm Lily. That's my brother, Jake.

Jake waves, but still doesn't say anything.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Jake. Hello...

JAKE

Hi. I'm Jake.

MEGAN

Hah, right, I got that. Hi Jake. I, uh, still don't know who you are. Do you need flowers?

JAKE

Um. No. Uh. Sorry... My sister is interested in tomatoes.

LILY

Jake. What's wrong with you, I'm not interested in tomatoes. Well. Actually. I am a little interested in tomatoes. These heirloom seeds, are they difficult to grow?

MEGAN

No, not at all. Is there a reason you asked for me to answer your tomato questions? I'm confused.

Megan starts to laugh awkwardly.

Lily gives Craig a look who's smiling ear to ear and just staring. Lily clears her throat and his smile drops. He nudges Jake.

JAKE

Right. Sorry... I'm Jake and...

MEGAN

Yeah, got it. You're Jake.

JAKE

God. This is gonna sound really stupid, or weird...

MEGAN

Can it get weirder?

JAKE

Probably not. Anyway. Did you go to UofA like ten years ago, and did I send you a text message Saturday night?

MEGAN

I did go to UofA.

JAKE

Yeah? Like twelve years ago?

MEGAN  
Yeah, probably around then. Why?

JAKE  
Did you know...

MEGAN  
Wait, are you Nick and Sam's  
friend?

JAKE  
YES!

MEGAN  
I feel like we met before, at one  
of Sam's parties maybe.

LILY  
Oh my god it's her!

MEGAN  
It's who?

LILY  
You!

MEGAN  
I'm confused... What's going on?

JAKE  
Did I happen to text your Saturday  
night?

MEGAN  
I don't think so...

JAKE  
Oh. Damn. Okay.

MEGAN  
What was the text? What's this  
about?

Lily walks up to Jake and Craig, arms filled with items from  
the shop.

LILY  
I don't know why they're being so  
strange. My brother, Jake...

MEGAN  
Yep. Jake. Still remember.

LILY

Jake sent a text to everyone in his phone proposing marriage. And we think a girl named Megan, who's number he has saved in his phone as "Marry Her" said yes. So we're trying to find her.

MEGAN

Did you just try calling the number?

JAKE

Calling the number. Good idea, we should do that.

Lily looks at Jake with a mixture of confusion and annoyance.

LILY

Yeah, we called, it's been disconnected.

MEGAN

Oh, well it definitely wasn't me, I'm already engaged.

Megan holds up her hand with a ring on it. Jake relaxes like the spell was broken.

JAKE

Wow. Of course. Good for you. This was really awkward. And now that I know you didn't say yes to my marriage proposal, I suddenly feel both more and less uncomfortable. So. We're gonna buy all this stuff my sister is holding, and try to never bother you again.

MEGAN

Yeah... That's probably good. Let's go over here, to the register, and make this quick.

Megan starts moving in that direction. Jake nods at Lily who walks over excitedly.

LILY

If I promise to keep my brother away, can I come back? This place is really, the cutest.

MEGAN

Maybe? I'm not sure yet.

LILY

That's fair. Do you have any tips?

MEGAN

For finding your brother's text  
fiance?

LILY

Oh god no. For the heirlooms. I  
don't exactly have a green thumb.

CRAIG

She kills fake plants.

Megan smirks and Lily shoots him dagger eyes.

LILY

(laughing shrilly)

He's joking. He's joking! Craig.  
He's my weird husband. Is your  
fiance weird? Probably not... A  
business owner, and you're so  
pretty. He's probably a really  
great guy.

MEGAN

That'll be \$124.

LILY

Oh that's it? Hah. Kidding. Craig,  
can I have your credit card?

Craig hands Lily his card.

CRAIG

Just out of curiosity, this Sam  
guy... What's he like?

Megan smiles.

MEGAN

Sam?

Megan starts laughing. Lily and Jake follow.

LILY

Oh Craig.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - KITCHEN

Jake, Lily, and Craig are all sitting at the table. They're all just staring out, not saying a word.

It's uncomfortable.

CRAIG  
Well that was, odd.

JAKE  
I'm going home.

LILY  
We need to pack. Tomorrow?

JAKE  
Yeah. Um... Yeah.

Jake and Lily stand and walk in different directions out of the room. All the items from the flower shop are sitting on the table.

Craig picks up the Honda brochure and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - THE NEXT DAY

Jake walks into the kitchen, where Lily sits in her usual spot.

JAKE  
Where's Craig?

LILY  
Hi to you too. Um, he might be, actually, I don't know where he is. Craig!! Jake's here!!!

Craig walks into the room.

CRAIG  
Why are you yelling at me?

LILY  
Oh, sorry. Where were you?

CRAIG  
I was out. Running errands.

LILY  
Errands? What errands do you run?

JAKE  
You were at the Honda dealership  
weren't you?

CRAIG  
No? What? No.

LILY  
Mmhmm... How did it drive?

CRAIG  
I mean floated. Like a butterfly.

JAKE  
Said no one ever about a Honda. Can  
we get back to the task at hand?

LILY  
Yes, please. SO! I spent some more  
time looking into the other Megans.  
And the Megan that you were *not*  
interested in...

JAKE  
The angry mouse?

LILY  
Angry mouse?

Lily leans in to her computer.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Oh yeah... I see it. Rude. But not  
inaccurate. She moved here two  
years ago, so definitely not your  
gal.

CRAIG  
I mean, I don't think an angry  
mouse is Jake's gal no matter where  
she lived.

JAKE  
Yeah, not marrying an angry mouse.

LILY  
Yes, of course, my vain big brother  
is not marrying any animals with  
any emotions. No angry mice, no  
happy hippos, no sad cheetahs.  
Nothing.

JAKE  
Hold on. Wait... tell me more about  
sad cheetah.

CRAIG  
Yeah, I can see you with a sad  
cheetah. Rarrrr.

JAKE  
No, like sad. Like rar.

CRAIG  
Right. Rar. But like kinda hot, but  
sad.

JAKE  
Yeah, definitely hot sad cheetah.  
Put me down for the hot sad kitty  
cat.

LILY  
Ew.

CRAIG  
Don't worry, Lil, I think you're  
definitely a sexy poodle.

JAKE  
Ew.

LILY  
Ew.

Craig starts to speak and Lily cuts him off with her eyes.

CRAIG  
Right. So the other Megan?

LILY  
The other Megan. She works at  
PayPal, so we can't visit her at  
work like, well the last Megan.  
BUT. She's in a band that plays at  
Jasper's on Wednesday nights!

JAKE  
How'd you find that?

LILY  
The internet.

JAKE  
But, I thought her profile was  
private.

LILY

It is.

JAKE

So...?

LILY

So maybe I found some of her coworkers on LinkedIn and friended them on Facebook and then like internet triangulated Megan through some of the their posts and pictures.

JAKE

Oh.

CRAIG

Why didn't you just friend her?

LILY

Craig. Ew. I'm not a creep.

CRAIG

(quietly)

It would've just been easier...

LILY

Okay, Craig. Let's say I did friend her. And then we go see her at her show. And it goes horribly, and she thinks we're stalkers and files a restraining order on us. And then I get kicked off Facebook for stalking so I don't get Susan's sister's husband's friend's girlfriend's facial moisturizing regimen tips any longer and I start to break out all over my face, and you fall out of love with me and we have to break up. All because it was easier to friend her than all of her coworkers... Is that what you want, Craig?

CRAIG

Geez.

JAKE

Sorry, Lily, I thought he was better than that.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Maybe you should take some time during your honeymoon to think about what you really want out of this relationship.

Lily and Jake both stare at Craig like he's just murdered someone.

CRAIG

I'm gonna go get changed for Jasper's.

Jake starts rubbing Lily's shoulders.

JAKE

Probably a good idea, Craig.

Craig awkwardly walks out of the room as the other two continue to stare.

LILY

Like what the hell was that?

Jake just shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. LILY'S HOME - LATER

Jake, Lily, and Craig all walk into the house bickering.

LILY

How was I supposed to know she was 50? She didn't look 50. I mean her face...

JAKE

What a waste. This is going nowhere.

LILY

Waste?

JAKE

Yeah, that was a waste of our time.

CRAIG

Yeah...

Craig and Jake sit down at the table and Lily stops in the doorway.

LILY  
Are you two serious?!

CRAIG  
What?

LILY  
A waste? She was 51 years old and had a face like a cherub. A cherub! Susan's sister's husband's friend's girlfriend's regime is dead to me now. I'm only following the other Megan's routine from now on.

JAKE  
Great. Good for you. But for finding Marry Me girl, this was a wasted day.

LILY  
Well, I think the Megans may have changed my life. So let's not be so hasty to say the day was wasted. What's next?

JAKE  
You know what? I think I'm just going home...

LILY  
No... But...

JAKE  
Yeah. I'll talk to you guys tomorrow.

Jake stands and walks toward the door.

LILY  
Jake...

JAKE  
Hey, you gotta new face, Craig gotta new car. Not all is lost. Right?

FADE TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - THE NEXT DAY

Jake types on his computer when his phone starts to buzz and he looks down to see Nick calling.

JAKE  
Hello?

NICK (O.S.)  
Hey man, how'd the search go?

JAKE  
Eh, no luck.

NICK  
Oh damn. Well Sam's here at the bar, just got back if you want me to ask him.

JAKE  
Sam?  
(smirks)  
Hmmm... Let me finish up here and I'll head over.

Jake hangs up and immediately dials Lily.

LILY (O.S.)  
Hey Jake, what's up?

CRAIG (O.S.)  
Hi Jake!

JAKE  
Am I on speaker phone?

LILY  
We're driving, it's on hands-free.

JAKE  
Gotcha. I'm heading to Pete's. Nick said Sam's there and might remember something.

There's silence on the other end.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey? You there?

LILY  
Yeah, sorry. Just haven't seen Sam in a while.

CRAIG  
I'm really starting to worry about this Sam guy...

Jake and Lily start to laugh.

JAKE

Yeah. Anyway, I'm heading over now.

Lily takes an audible deep breath.

LILY

Yeah, us too!

CRAIG

Lily, we have to go to the airport soon.

LILY

We have time. We don't need to be there for four, five hours. See you soon, Jake.

Lily hangs up and Jake stands to gather his things.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S TAVERN

Jake sits at the bar, smiling when Lily and Craig walk up to him.

LILY

Hey Jake. Hey Nick. Where's...

Jake looks around and shrugs.

JAKE

Bathroom maybe? I just got here a minute before you did.

Craig looks visibly uncomfortable. He stands a little taller and breaths in.

CRAIG

Do I really need to worry about this guy?

They all laugh.

NICK

No. You're cool dude. Nothing to worry about.

They laugh harder.

NICK (CONT'D)

Let me get you a beer just in case.

Nick walks away still laughing.

CRAIG

In case?

SAM

What's so funny? Lily???

They all turn to see SAM (40's if Brad Pitt, Bradley Cooper, and George Clooney had a baby). He's not shirtless, but maybe?

Lily blushes. Craig blushes. Jake smiles.

LILY

Hey Sam. Long, uh, time.

SAM

Yeah, Jake! Nick was just talking about you! What have you been up to?

Craig inserts himself in between.

CRAIG

Hi Sam, I'm Craig. Lily's *husband*.

LILY

Craig? What are you doing?

Sam grabs Craig's hand and starts shaking it.

SAM

Craig! You're the one who finally caught our little Lily here! Good for you. Strong grip, do you work out?

Craig rolls his shoulders a bit.

CRAIG

Yeah, sometimes. When I can.

Jake and Lily look at each other confused.

JAKE

I've never see you work out, dude.

CRAIG

I do push-ups, and sit-ups... Sometimes...

SAM

Well it shows my man. And Lily. I mean have you aged a day? Your skin... It's flawless.

Lily and Craig both blush again.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Come on, let me buy you a drink.

CRAIG  
It's okay, I got this one.

SAM  
Craig. Craig right? If an almost  
billionaire says he wants to buy  
you a drink, you let him.

Sam turns to the bar.

Craig's eyes get wide. He mouths "billionaire" and everyone  
smiles and nods.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S TAVERN - LATER

Jake and Lily are seated at the bar facing out toward Sam  
and Craig.

CRAIG  
I understand, you can get any car  
you want, but I'm telling you,  
can't get better value than the  
Honda. I just couldn't believe what  
I read. And seeing it in person...

Craig whistles and Jake and Lily cringe.

LILY  
(quietly to Jake)  
I'm going to be a Honda owner,  
aren't I?

Jake just makes a face.

SAM  
I will definitely look into it my  
man. But for now, I do have to  
leave.

CRAIG  
Already?

LILY  
So soon? Noooo.

SAM

Yes, I was just popping in to see Nicky and take care of a few things, but the jet is waiting on the tarmac.

LILY

Where are you going?

SAM

Tokyo. Or Sri Lanka? I don't remember, somewhere in Asia. Just for a week. But this was great to catch up. And Craig, I'm going to look up the information on Honda. Maybe I'll buy a few. Hey Nick, see you around.

Nick waves, Sam shakes Craig's hand who holds on just a moment too long. Finally Sam starts toward the door.

JAKE

Wait! Sam! I forgot why we came here. Do you remember the going away party for Dave Stoddard, um, twelve years ago or so?

SAM

Dave? Hah. Of course I do. Great night. Anything ever happen between you and Hannah?

LILY

Hannah?

SAM

Well yeah. You brought her, Lily, remember. And just spent the whole time making out in the corner. With, umm...

LILY

Doesn't matter who.

SAM

Right. Of course. But yeah, Jake was dancing with Hannah the whole time. Jake? You don't remember?

Jake has zoned out of the conversation, in his own world.

Everyone starts to look at him.

Finally, Lily pushes him and brings him back.

JAKE  
What?

LILY  
Hannah?

JAKE  
I can't. She's not...

SAM  
Jake, you're still like this?

JAKE  
Like what?

SAM  
Afraid? Of commitment... Still?

JAKE  
I'm not afraid of commitment just  
because...

SAM  
Just because you never would  
actually commit. I've seen you with  
all these special girls. And you've  
always had a reason to end  
things...

CRAIG  
It's true.

LILY  
Yep.

Nick agrees. Jake looks at them, and his shoulders slump.

JAKE  
I need to...  
(under his breath)  
It's her. It's Hannah. She's Marry  
Her girl.

LILY  
Dude. I almost forgot! Hannah just  
moved. To Austin.

JAKE  
What do you mean?

LILY  
I mean she's in Austin. She got a  
new job.

CRAIG

That's why her phone was shut off.  
Probably a work phone.

JAKE

Lily, give me your phone.

LILY

Why?

JAKE

Lily! Your phone! I need to call  
her!

LILY

Okay okay. Geez.

Lily takes out her phone and unlocks it.

LILY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, is it really six  
o'clock? Craig! Our flight is in  
less than three hours! We need to  
get to the airport.

SAM

What am I missing?

CRAIG

Jake proposed to everyone in his  
phone at our wedding and Hannah,  
who he had saved as "Marry Her"  
said yes.

But we've been trying to find out  
who it was based on a picture from  
that going away party.

So we went to your friend Dave's  
Honda dealership where I found that  
car I was telling you about and he  
gave us this name, Megan Rheems.

And then we met all the women in  
the area named Megan Rheems, well  
two of them; one had a very  
expensive flower shop and one of  
them was like 50 years old but she  
looked, 25? and then everyone  
laughed when I asked about you.

(MORE)

CRAIG (CONT'D)  
And Lily and I are going on our  
honeymoon in less than three hours  
and yeah that pretty much sums up  
the last few days.

Everyone looks at each other confirming Craig's summary.

JAKE  
Lily. Let me call Hannah.

Lily hands Jake her phone and he hits call. They're all  
watching him intensely.

CRAIG  
(whispering)  
I don't actually have anything to  
worry about with you and, Lily,  
right?

Sam looks at Craig and laughs.

Jake drops the phone and looks at everyone.

JAKE  
No answer.

Everyone looks defeated.

SAM  
Austin you said?

LILY  
Yeah.

SAM  
Then let's go to Austin.

They all look at him.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Private jet?

JAKE  
Wait, really?

SAM  
Believe me. Love doesn't always  
stay.

Sam looks at Lily who looks down. Craig furrows his brow.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Come on. Let's go.

LILY

We can't. We need to get to our honeymoon.

JAKE

Oh no. You started this. You're seeing it through.

SAM

Come on... We'll go to Austin and then i'll take you wherever you need to go.

CRAIG

Rome?

SAM

A little out of the way, but hey what's the point in having a private plane if you don't use it, right?

Craig is the only one unsure.

CRAIG

Right. Of course.

LILY

Are we really doing this??

CRAIG

Maybe...

JAKE

No maybes. We're doing this.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRIVATE PLANE

Jake and Lily are climbing up the stairs. Sam gestures to Craig to go ahead.

CRAIG

I have to ask. Everyone knows you but me, and I've been around for a while. Is there something I should know?

SAM

Craig. I have a lot of things in this world. And the only thing I don't have is what you do.

CRAIG

Lily?

They both look up at her and she bops her head before getting on the plane.

SAM

Yes. Ever since she met you, she's only had eyes for you. And so, I stayed away.

CRAIG

Oh.

(smiling)

Well then. I guess I'm almost a billionaire too!

SAM

No. You're not.

CRAIG

(smile drops)

Right. But I really don't have anything to worry about?

Sam laughs.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

No but really.

SAM

Come on, let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE PLANE

Jake slumps down across from Lily and Craig. Craig is gitty.

LILY

(whispering)

Dude. Act like you've been here before.

Jake shakes his head at Craig.

CRAIG

But I haven't been here. Have you?

They laugh. Lily pats Craig's hand.

LILY

No. Of course not.

Sam walks back to them.

SAM  
Are we ready?

They all agree fervently.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Good! Lily did you give my  
assistant your itinerary so he can  
make the changes?

LILY  
It's okay. I can...

SAM  
Please. I insist.

LILY  
(giggles)  
If you insist.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - LATER

Jake and Lily are across from each other while Craig is  
reclined with slippers and an eye mask on.

JAKE  
What are we doing here?

Lily smiles and they both look at Craig.

LILY  
Apparently letting Craig fall in  
love?

JAKE  
I'm serious. This doesn't make any  
sense.

LILY  
Close your eyes.

Jake just looks at her.

LILY (CONT'D)  
I'm serious. Close your eyes.

Jake thinks about it for a moment and Lily gives him a look.

JAKE  
Fine.

Jake huffs and closes his eyes.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Now what?

LILY  
Think about the first time you met  
Claire.

Jake's eyes jerk open.

JAKE  
Oh god. Why???

LILY  
Just do it.

JAKE  
Ughh...

Jake closes his eyes again.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Okay, thinking about it.

LILY  
Now think about the first time you  
met that girl you dated after  
college... Umm...

JAKE  
Stacy?

LILY  
Oh god. Yeah. Stacy. Think about  
the first time you met Stacy.

JAKE  
Do I have to?

LILY  
Now think about the first time you  
met Hannah.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE HOUSE - 12 YEARS EARLIER

A typical college house with a party going on. In the middle of the room is a long table where a group of people are playing flip cup races.

Jake is on one end of the table as the judge.

JAKE  
 Let's go! Count it out, one! Two!  
 Three! Flip!

The first players chug their beers and start flipping. Then the next players. Then the next.

LILY  
 Jake! We're here!

Jake looks up to see Lily walk into the room. He smiles as she walks up.

JAKE  
 Come on, let's go! Two cups left!

Lily's sidles up beside Jake.

LILY  
 Hey Jake. This is my friend,  
 Hannah.

Jake looks over to see Hannah and the room stops.

A spotlight shines on Hannah, who's wearing jeans and a Rolling Stones t-shirt, her long wavy blonde hair covering most of it.

Jake stares at her and she smiles.

LILY (CONT'D)  
 (muffled)  
 Jake. Hey Jake. Where'd you go?  
 Jake! Where'd you go!?

BACK TO:

INT. PRIVATE PLANE

Jake's eyes open abruptly and he looks at Lily who's almost concerned.

LILY  
 Jake, you okay?

JAKE  
 Yeah, let's find her.

Lily smiles as Sam walks up to them.

SAM  
(quietly)  
We're about to land. Want to wake  
him up?

LILY  
Yeah.

SAM  
I have a car waiting for us when we  
touch down, know where we're going?

LILY  
Oh. Shoot. No not really. I guess I  
can call her when we land.

Sam points to the phone next to her.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Oh. Right.

She picks up the phone and looks at her cell phone for the  
number. After a moment she hangs up.

LILY (CONT'D)  
That's weird.

JAKE  
What?

LILY  
The number isn't in service. Why  
would her personal number be  
canceled too?

JAKE  
How are we gonna find her?

LILY  
Leave that to me... Sam do you have  
internet?

SAM  
Am I a billionaire with a private  
plane?

All three laugh and Craig startles awake. He pulls down his  
mask.

CRAIG  
What is it? Are we here? What's so  
funny?

LILY  
Nothing. Just... nothing. We're  
about to land.

CRAIG  
Oh, cool. Where are we going?

LILY  
We don't know yet. But as soon as  
I'm done interneting...

JAKE  
That's not a word.

LILY  
Sure it is.

JAKE  
Not.

LILY  
Do you want to find Hannah?

JAKE  
Fine... It's a word.

Lily beams.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRIVATE PLANE

The four walk off the plane and pile into a black SUV  
waiting on the tarmac. Jake is confident. Sam is confident.  
Lily is confident. Craig is... Craig.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK SUV

Craig is in the third row by himself, leaning up to Lily and  
Jake who are sitting in the two seats in the middle.

CRAIG  
I don't want to be that guy, but I  
think the Pilot had more room than  
this.

Jake and Lily look at him, pure confusion on their faces.

LILY  
The pilot?

JAKE  
Like the cockpit on the plane?

CRAIG  
No, the Honda Pilot.

Sam gets in the front passenger seat.

SAM  
Where to?

LILY  
Hannah's story on Instagram from  
two hours ago was at The Roosevelt  
Room. Let's start there!

SAM  
(to the driver)  
You heard her.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ROOSEVELT ROOM

The four rush in and look around.

LILY  
Craig, downstairs. Sam, mezzanine.  
Jake, balcony, that's where her  
story was. I'll stay on this level.  
Let's go!

They all move further into the restaurant. Jake and Sam head  
up stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ROOSEVELT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Sam come down to the main bar. Lily looks up at  
them hopefully and they just shake their heads.

LILY  
Anything?

JAKE  
Nothing.

LILY  
Over two hours ago, it was a reach.

JAKE  
Where next?

LILY  
I don't know.

Lily pulls out her phone and goes up to the BARTENDER.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Do you remember this group?

The bartender looks at her phone and then smiles.

BARTENDER  
Uh. Yeah. Hah. The one was trying to get me to leave and go out with them. She kept saying her friend was new to Austin and needed a tour guide.

They all look at Jake who's borderline annoyed and sad. The bartender notices.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Obviously I didn't go. She wasn't interested anyway.

They perk up a little.

SAM  
Any chance you know where they were headed?

BARTENDER  
Where does any tour of Austin start? The dirty...

None of them recognize what he's saying.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Sixth Street. There's, I dunno, a hundred bars there.

They all slump again.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
I told them to start at Midnight Cowboy. Figure that was, maybe, hour and a half, two hours ago. Wouldn't expect them to be more than three or four bars away at this point.

NIKKI  
Jake, who are you looking for?

Jake turns to see Nikki sitting at the bar.

JAKE

How?

NIKKI

I just want to have a chat... We're both adults, right?

LILY

Umm.. Jake. Let's go.

JAKE

Seriously, though. How are you here?

CLAIRE

Jake! Oh my god!

They all turn to see Claire walking up to them.

JAKE

Claire?

CLAIRE

(feigning surprise)

What the heck are you doing here?

JAKE

Oh god.

CLAIRE

Small world! Isn't it?!

JAKE

Not this small...

CLAIRE

I was just, um, you know...

JAKE

No, I don't know.

ZOE

Who's she??? And that old chick?

NIKKI

Old chick?!

They all turn and see Zoe walking up next to them.

JAKE

Zoe?? Why are you...

LILY

Jake?

JAKE  
Not now, Lily.

LILY  
Jake!

JAKE  
What?!?

Lily points towards the door where a crowd of woman are standing there, staring at the group.

LILY  
I may have made a mistake.

JAKE  
What kind of mistake??? Who are they?  
(to Claire/Zoe/Nikki)  
How did you know I was here?

LILY  
I... Just maybe sent a little post out there about you looking for your future fiance in Austin. And maybe shared our location this whole time...

JAKE  
Why would you do that???

CLAIRE  
Jake, please, can we talk? Just you and me?

ZOE  
Hah. He wouldn't. Jake, let's go somewhere else, away from these people.

NIKKI  
Jake, they're girls. Please, let's...

JAKE  
This is crazy. Lily, you're insane, I don't know why you'd even think to do something like this. And you three, bought flights to Austin? On a whim? Really???

ZOE  
My uncle gave me a companion pass...

CLAIRE  
I had miles...

Nikki just shrugs.

LILY  
Jake, don't be mad. I thought maybe  
Hannah would see it and get it.

JAKE  
No. This... It's gone to far!

Jake rushes to the front door, parting the crowd, but they  
all start calling out. "Jake, pick me!" "Jake, I'm  
available!" "Jake, I can cook!" "So can I Jake!"

A deep man's voice says "Jake, I love to snuggle."

Jake looks back briefly at the voice, shakes his head and  
goes.

LILY  
Oh no, this isn't going to be good.  
Look!

The mob turn and follow Jake out the door, like hunters  
chasing prey.

CRAIG  
Run Jake!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE ROOSEVELT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jake is about five or six steps out when he hears his name  
being called and the crowd files out.

JAKE  
What the...???

ZOE  
JAKE!!!! GET BACK HERE NOW!  
AHHHHHHH!

Everyone stops. Including Jake. Zoe looks murderous.

JAKE  
Oh no...

Jake starts to move, and Zoe starts to come after him. He  
moves faster, and she chases after him. Then he takes off  
running. And EVERYONE runs after him.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
I'm not interested! Please leave me  
alone!

ZOE  
YOU ARE! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT  
YET!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DRISKILL HOTEL

Jake runs around the corner and up the street. At the last  
minute, he darts into the doors of the hotel.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DRISKILL HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Jake looks around frantically, alarming some of the patrons,  
but sees the stairs and darts up them as quickly as he can.

He sees a few chairs and a sofa and sinks down low in one,  
breathing heavy.

After a moment, a WAITRESS comes up to him.

JAKE  
I'm not interested!

She startles and looks confused.

WAITRESS  
Sorry sir, can I get you anything?

JAKE  
(catching his breath)  
No.  
(deep breath)  
Thanks.

She smiles, concerned. And starts to walk away.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Wait!

The waitress looks back hesitantly.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Sorry, can I just get a glass of  
water?

WAITRESS  
Sure.

The waitress walks away again and Jake breaths out deeply.

HANNAH (O.C.)  
Jake?

Jake looks around, paranoid. Sees no one.

JAKE  
Please, leave me alone!

Hannah walks up just in his view.

HANNAH  
(softly)  
Oh... Sorry.

She turns.

JAKE  
Hannah?

Hannah turns back and smiles shyly. The room stops. Jake has no words.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hannah... I... You're...

HANNAH  
Hi Jake.

JAKE  
Hi.

They're silent, searching each other's eyes.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

HANNAH  
Here, The Driskill? Here, Austin?

JAKE  
Here... Now. This bar.

HANNAH  
I'm staying here... at this hotel.  
My new place isn't ready until  
Saturday. What are you doing here?

The waitress walks up with Jake's water and sets it down.

WAITRESS  
Can I get you anything else?

Jake looks at the waitress and then at Hannah.

HANNAH

Umm...

Hannah looks at the waitress who smiles, tight-lipped.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

White wine?

WAITRESS

Of course. And you, sir?

JAKE

Yeah, that sounds good. Thanks.

The waitress walks away and Hannah sits down adjacent to Jake.

HANNAH

So... Why are y..

JAKE

Did you say yes?

Hannah doesn't answer.

JAKE (CONT'D)

My text, night of the wedding?

Slowly, a smile turns on her lips.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You did.

Jake smiles almost imperceptibly.

HANNAH

Did you mean it?

JAKE

Did you?

The waitress brings the glasses of wine, but neither Jake nor Hannah break their eye contact.

HANNAH

Thank you.

JAKE

Yeah, thanks.

WAITRESS

Anything...

Jake and Hannah both shake their heads no. And the waitress rushes away.

They continue to stare at each other.

JAKE

I...

HANNAH

I live in Austin now. Are you gonna move?

JAKE

Did you mean it?

HANNAH

Are you gonna move?

Jake picks up his wine and takes a sip.

JAKE

A little fast don't you think?

Hannah continues to smile at him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yeah.

HANNAH

Yeah what?

JAKE

I'll move, for you.

Hannah blushes and Jake inches closer to her.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Already got a nice little tour. Of the *dirty*.

HANNAH

A tour? Or a jog?

Jake sits back.

JAKE

You saw it???

HANNAH

There's a lot of options for you out there instead of me...

JAKE

Were you stalking me?

HANNAH  
I maybe saw Lily's post, and well,  
your location is visible on  
Snapchat.

JAKE  
Ahh! That's how they found me!

HANNAH  
Who?

JAKE  
No one.

Jake puts his wine down, stands, takes a step and pulls  
Hannah to her feet.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
You were saved in my phone as  
"Marry Her". I never knew.

HANNAH  
Did I put that in there like that?

JAKE  
Yep. Marry Her. From that night.

HANNAH  
That night...

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE BAR - 12 YEARS EARLIER

Jake and Hannah are dancing in the middle of a crowd, eyes  
locked. The music changes. Jake leans in.

JAKE  
I need to go to the bathroom and  
then I'll get some more drinks.

HANNAH  
Okay!

JAKE  
Can I call you?

HANNAH  
Now?

JAKE  
No, haha, I mean like tomorrow. Or  
whatever.

Hannah looks at Jake and smiles.

HANNAH  
Give me your phone.

Jake takes his phone out and hands it to Hannah. She starts typing and then hands it back.

Jake walks away, big smile on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jake comes back to the dance floor with two drinks in his hand. He looks around for Hannah and she's gone.

He walks up to Lily, who's making out with someone and taps her on the shoulder. She pulls away and looks at Jake.

LILY  
What???

JAKE  
Do you know where Hannah is?

LILY  
Hannah? She just left.

JAKE  
Left?

LILY  
Yeah, with Chris. Oh my god they're adorable, aren't they?

Jake backs away, clearly distraught.

LILY (CONT'D)  
Jake, you okay? You don't look good.

Jake chugs out the two drinks, back to back and storms away.

BACK TO:

INT. THE DRISKILL HOTEL

Jake holds Hannah's hands at his chest.

JAKE  
Why now?

HANNAH  
I could ask you the same  
question...

JAKE  
I think...

Hannah looks at him, doe-eyed. He starts to chuckle.

HANNAH  
What?

JAKE  
If I tell you I have to go to the  
bathroom, will you promise not to  
leave this time?

HANNAH  
Depends...  
(almost to the other  
patrons)  
Anyone here named Chris?

Jake shakes his head and smiles. He lets go of Hannah's  
hands and goes to walk away.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Jake. Wait.

Jake turns to her and she quickly moves toward him, lips  
first and they kiss.

Hannah begins to pull back and Jake leans into it.

She smiles, but kisses him back.

Finally Jake pulls back.

JAKE  
Sorry... A lot of build up on that  
one. I... It's always been you. I  
think I knew it the very first  
moment. Just took me... Us... Years  
to say, yes.

Hannah kisses him again.

HANNAH  
Go. It's okay. I'll be here. I  
promise. I am your fiance, aren't  
I?

JAKE

That's how it works, right, ask and answer?

HANNAH

Then, your fiance will be here when you return. Okay?

Jake smirks.

JAKE

I'm not too concerned this time.

HANNAH

No? Why's that?

JAKE

This time... I have a billionaire's jet in my back pocket.

FADE OUT.

INT. AIRPORT - THE NEXT DAY

Jake and Hannah walk up to Lily, Craig, and Sam who are all grinning ear to ear.

LILY

(squealing)

My new sister!!!

JAKE

Okay, calm down. We agreed to take it slow. So...

LILY

You're no fun. Hannah, when we get back I need all the details!

HANNAH

Yeah, okay. When you get back? Where are you going?

LILY

Our honeymoon! We're supposed to be in Rome right now, actually. But Sam is taking us there in his jet and then letting us stay in his partner's place in Positano!

JAKE

Wow, Sam.

Sam raises his eyebrows.

SAM

It's the least I can do for Lily.  
And Craig of course. Speaking of,  
we need to get going.

CRAIG

Jake... Did you hear about that  
girl, Zoe?

Jake looks at Craig and then the others who are shaking  
their heads.

JAKE

No?

CRAIG

Dude, it was on the news this  
morning. She was wanted for  
assault. Apparently she like almost  
killed her last boyfriend. Said it  
would make a really good story.

JAKE

No.

LILY

Yes! I guess she punched someone on  
the street chasing you right in  
front of a cop and he arrested her.

CRAIG

Talk about a close call.

HANNAH

Should I be worried about this  
person.

CRAIG

No more worried than I am about Sam  
and Lily, right!

They all laugh.

HANNAH

But so should I be worried?

Craig shakes his head no, and the others nod yes. Craig  
looks at them, confused.

LILY

Oh my god I'm so excited for our  
trip! Craig, babe, let's go! Jake,  
don't mess this up, took a lot from  
me to get you here.

JAKE

From you? Right. Have a good time.  
Thanks Sam, for the ride here. And  
thanks Craig, for whatever you did.

CRAIG

Of course, brother. Anytime! Okay,  
come on Lil, we've made Sam wait  
long enough.

Lily lets out a squeal and they start off.

Lily stops abruptly.

LILY

Sorry Sam, just a second...

Lily turns to Hannah.

LILY (CONT'D)

Hannah? Just curious, but why did  
you cancel both your phone lines?  
Jake and I had different numbers  
for you, and both were canceled  
this week.

HANNAH

Oh. Yeah. Well I got a new phone  
with this job and decided it was  
time to stop having two. So I  
canceled my personal cell on  
Monday, the number Jake had. And I  
guess TechStack canceled the number  
you had.

LILY

I had your work number?

HANNAH

Yeah?

LILY

Why???

HANNAH

(laughs uncomfortably)  
You wanted it? When I first got  
hired. You said "I'm a professional  
too, and I should be calling your  
professional number."

LILY

Oh.

JAKE  
Sounds like you.

LILY  
It does. Hm. Okay bye now!

Lily skips away and Craig and Sam follow.

Hannah leans into Jake.

HANNAH  
Seriously, should I be worried  
about that girl?

JAKE  
Yeah, probably. I am.

FADE OUT.

EXT. VILLA IN POSITANO

Lily and Craig are sitting on lounge chairs on the pool deck  
of an outrageously beautiful villa.

LILY  
Cheers honey!

Lily and Craig clink glasses and Craig finishes his drink.

CRAIG  
I can't believe we get to stay  
here! Sam is the best!

LILY  
Sam is the best!

SAM  
I am the best.

Sam is lounging on the chair beside Craig.

CRAIG  
I need a refill. Anyone else?

LILY  
Yes please!

SAM  
Sure, why not?

Craig stands and walks toward the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLA IN POSITANO - MOMENTS LATER

Craig comes walking to the pool with three drinks in hand.  
Lily and Sam are in the pool, leaning on the edge.

CRAIG  
Nice! Pool time!

Lily and Sam look at each other and start laughing.

CRAIG (CONT'D)  
What's funny?

FADE OUT.

THE END