

OVER BLACK:

MUSIC CUE: Kissogram "She's an Apple Pie." The music abruptly stops before the lyrics start.

EXT. MARKET STREET - NIGHT

It's 11:00PM in beautiful San Francisco. New Year's Eve partygoers line the sidewalks. Random sparklers and whistlers go off. An ELDERLY COUPLE stands in the middle of a crosswalk fighting.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I'm telling you it's this way.

ELDERLY MAN

No it isn't!

ELDERLY WOMAN

I don't understand why we had to walk anyway.

ELDERLY MAN

It's New Year's Eve! Drunk people could hit us!

SFX: HONK. Reveal a 1994 Volvo waiting for them to move.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Go around us!

INT. TOM'S 1994 VOLVO 850 - NIGHT

Our intrepid heroes TOM DICKERSON and NATALIE SOLOMON drive through San Francisco. Tom slowly pulls around the couple.

NATALIE

Why don't you just pick up the receipts tomorrow?

TOM

I promised Alex I'd come tonight.

NATALIE

It's New Year's Eve. I'm sure he'd understand.

TOM

Besides I should say hello to everyone at the restaurant.

NATALIE

You see those people every day. At this rate, we're going to miss my sister's party. She's been planning it for a year.

TOM

We'll just stop by the restaurant really quickly and then be on our way.

NATALIE

I'm sure you can skip it.

TOM

I can't skip it. Your sister won't mind.

NATALIE

I'm sorry but we can't go. My sister will freak out.

TOM

I'll call her --

NATALIE

No, don't call her. We're going --

TOM

I can't go.

NATALIE

Why are you being so goddamn difficult!?

Tom slams a ring box on the dashboard.

TOM

BECAUSE I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME TONIGHT!

Natalie immediately starts tearing up.

NATALIE

Oh my god. Holy shit. I'm shaking.

Natalie kisses Tom again. She grabs her phone and dials.

SPLIT SCREEN: SUZIE, Natalie's drunk sister, at her party, dancing with two dudes while she talks.

SUZIE

Congratulations! Did you say yes? How'd he ask? Tell me everything!

NATALIE  
He hasn't done it yet! But he's  
about to.

SUZIE  
That's weird! Why're you talking  
to me?

NATALIE  
I don't know!

Natalie hangs up. BACK TO THE CAR:

TOM  
So...?

NATALIE  
Let's go to the restaurant and  
pretend I didn't know that you were  
going to ask me.

TOM  
What?

NATALIE  
Take two, OK? Please?

TOM  
You're really going to make me go  
through this whole thing?

NATALIE  
I'm so excited!

INT. RITZ CARLTON - NIGHT

Natalie and Tom walk into the Ritz's massive dining area.  
ALEX EILHAUER, Tom's best friend, greets them.

ALEX  
Natalie, Tom, what a surprise. Are  
you here to pick up the receipts?

TOM  
She knows.

ALEX  
Oh. Congrats!

NATALIE  
Just pretend like I don't know.

ALEX

Really?

Tom nods.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(stilted)

Let me find those receipts for you.

(then)

Darnit. I can't find the receipts.

(then)

You really want me to keep doing this?

NATALIE

Yeah, please.

TOM

I don't know, man. This feels like the last showing at a haunted house.

EXT. RITZ CARLTON - EMPLOYEE SMOKING PATIO - NIGHT

They walk out to an employee smoking patio with views of San Francisco. It's been decked out. Candles are everywhere. An ipod and speakers are set up at the table. A bottle of Dom Perignon has been placed in a bucket. The Golden Gate Bridge rises up behind them. A table has been set just for them.

NATALIE

Oh my God.

ALEX

(super scripted)

Please wait here while I look for the receipts.

Alex leaves. Natalie grabs Tom's hand. Beat.

NATALIE

So...?

TOM

Natalie, will you marry me?

NATALIE

That was all you were going to say?

TOM

You really want the whole spiel?

(she just smiles at him)

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

It won't be the same now that you know where it's headed.

NATALIE

Just do it!

TOM

It was exactly a year ago on New Year's Eve when I first saw you at the --

INT. STARLIGHT ROOM - FLASHBACK

Natalie's in the corner of a cheesy club. It's a year earlier. As they tell the story to each other, Tom becomes more and more enthused.

NATALIE (V.O.)

-- Starlight Club.

TOM (V.O.)

I was there on a date.

REVEAL Tom's with a date. He wears a cheesy, shiny shirt.

NATALIE (V.O.)

And I was there with my sister.

REVEAL Natalie is with her sister.

TOM (V.O.)

And I remember thinking all I want to do is talk to that girl.

NATALIE (V.O.)

And I remember saying to my sister...

SYNCED to the action but still in VO, Natalie says...

NATALIE (V.O.)

Look at that cute guy. The one in the hideous shirt. And my sister said --

Suzie MOUTHS ALONG as Natalie does the VO for her.

NATALIE (V.O.)

Echhh.

TOM (V.O.)

And then this song came on.

CUT BACK TO THE PATIO where Tom hits PLAY on the ipod.

MUSIC CUE: Kissogram's "She's an Apple Pie" starts again.  
Tom walks right up to Natalie.

TOM (V.O.)

And the first thing I said was,  
(synced to the action)  
I never do this but I had to come  
up and say hello. And you said --

NATALIE (V.O.)

For someone who never does this  
you're wearing the shirt of someone  
who does this a lot.

INT. RITZ CARLTON - EMPLOYEE SMOKING PATIO

TOM

And if I had known then that I'd be  
here a year later asking you to  
marry me I probably would have worn  
a different shirt that night.

Tom gives Natalie the ring box. Natalie opens it.

NATALIE

It's beautiful.

Alex, oblivious, approaches and whispers to Tom.

ALEX

Dude, you guys should hurry it up,  
Chef just showed up.

TOM

I thought she was out of town?

Alex shrugs. Tom turns to Natalie.

TOM (CONT'D)

I love you. Will you be my wife?

NATALIE

Yes. Yes I will.

Natalie HUGS and KISSES Tom. Then SALLY, the Head Chef,  
comes out onto the patio.

TOM

Chef. How are you?

SALLY

Don't Chef me! What the FUCK is going on here! You said you couldn't work tonight?!? So instead of working you have a personal New Year's party in my restaurant!? You're a GODDAMN LINE COOK!! That's ALL! I'M DEMOTING YOU TO BRUNCH ACTION PASTA STATION!

TOM

I'm PROPOSING TO MY FUTURE WIFE SALLY!!!!

SALLY

Oh. Wow. Congratulations. To you both.

Sally pours Tom and Natalie glasses of champagne.

NATALIE

I can't wait to be your wife!

TOM

And I can't wait to be your husband!

They kiss again. Right as the fireworks shoot up into the sky but before they explode...

TITLES UP: THE FIVE YEAR ENGAGEMENT

OVER TITLES: Tom and Natalie MOVE IN TOGETHER. Natalie's single girl apartment gets turned into a shared apartment.

INT. TOM'S SINGLE DUDE APARTMENT

Tom and Natalie finish packing up his apartment.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

-- Natalie watches, helpless, as her study and her Economics books get pushed to one side of the room. Tom's cookbooks takes up the other side. Natalie's empty kitchen is filled with Tom's high tech cooking appliances.

-- Natalie's Richard Avedon prints are supplemented by a giant 19th Century butcher's poster of the parts of a cow.

-- Natalie's girl food (fat free yogurt, rice cakes) is now supplemented by bacon, ice cream, deli meats.

-- Natalie goes to the kitchen in the morning and grabs her customary yogurt and granola. REVEAL Tom in a David apron. He's made her poached eggs. Then show that he's naked.

-- They fall on the bed, kissing.

EXT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - ESTABLISHING

The Drunken Pig B&B is a cheesy, yet beautiful inn overlooking Napa Valley. A statue of a PIG drinking WINE greets visitors to the inn.

INSERT SHOT: TOM DICKERSON and NATALIE SOLOMON INVITE YOU TO CELEBRATE THEIR ENGAGEMENT at the DRUNKEN PIG B&B, NAPA, CALIFORNIA

CHYRON: YEAR ONE

EXT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - EARLY EVENING

Tom and Natalie stand before their guests on a deck, overlooking Napa. CAROL and PETE DICKERSON toast.

CAROL

When Tom first told us about  
Natalie --

PETE

We thought that he was lying to me --

CAROL

For how can a woman so pretty and  
intelligent --

PETE

Go for a guy so goofy and without a  
cent?

CAROL

How can a woman on such a  
mission...

PETE

Marry a man with so little  
ambition?

CAROL

But no woman can no matter how  
smart --

PETE

Help but fall in love with Tom's  
great big heart.

CAROL/PETE

To Tom and Natalie!

They clink their glasses. Everyone raises their glasses.

QUICK CUT TO GEORGE SOLOMON, an English man from Manchester.  
He stands with MAHAPOL, his Thai girlfriend.

GEORGE .

My daughter Natalie. I remember  
your first word. Your first steps.  
I remember teaching you to ride a  
bike. I remember drying your tears  
after your first heartbreak, and I  
remember when you told me you found  
the man you were going to marry.

(everyone "awwws.")

And I also remember when you met  
Tom.

(everyone laughs)

But seriously. Mahapol and I  
couldn't be more excited to watch  
you and Tom start a life together.  
I know it will be filled with joy  
and love.

Everyone raises a glass and toasts. George kisses his young  
Asian girlfriend. It's a little gross.

QUICK CUT TO SYLVIA SOLOMON-MENTZ, Natalie's mom.

SYLVIA

Why get married? It's the most  
irrational act on the planet. So  
when I found out my daughter was  
getting married I thought to  
myself... don't do this. You have  
such a naivety when you're young,  
you assume everything is going to  
work out like a fairy tale or some  
romantic comedy with Tom Hanks. But  
the sad truth is most marriages end  
up like Philadelphia, with Hanks  
dying at the end. But then I look  
at Tom and I think... Maybe he  
could actually pull this off. To  
Tom and Natalie. Good Luck! We're  
all rooting for you. Despite the  
odds.

Awkward beat.

QUICK CUT TO Suzie Dickerson, Natalie's sister, on stage.

SUZIE

(crying hard through the whole thing)

It's just... I knew that you two would do it. Like I don't believe in marriage or kids but when I see you two together I kind of get it. And the fact that you did it and that you're going to be my brother-in-law... I just can't believe it. I promised myself I wouldn't cry and I just can't stop crying. Fuuuuck. Oh, Jesus. Why did I say fuck? Oh no. It's just getting worse, isn't it?

Natalie and Suzie hug.

INT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - NIGHT

Music plays. People are dancing. Natalie pulls Tom onto the dance floor. They dance. Alex approaches Suzie.

ALEX

Hi there. I'm Alex.

SUZIE

I know who you are. You have quite a reputation.

ALEX

Oh yeah? Good or bad.

SUZIE

Mostly gross.

ALEX

Well, I am who I am.

EXT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - NIGHT

Carol, Pete, Sylvia, Tom and Natalie all chat drunkenly. George starts refilling everyone's glasses.

GEORGE

So how's the restaurant biz been treating you? I cooked for a bit when I was in the Merchant Marines.

NATALIE

You tell us that every time we see you, dad.

TOM

It's going well. I'm thinking of opening my new place.

GEORGE

That's fantastic.

SYLVIA

George loves Asian food.

GEORGE

Fuck off Sylvia.

No one knows what to say.

PETE

Well it's a great dream. You just gotta decide how to do it and go after it, son.

TOM

It takes time dad. You have to cultivate a menu and find the perfect spot and court investors... it's really complicated.

PETE

I've made a sandwich. It's not that complicated.

(then)

How's your dissertation going?

NATALIE

Terribly. I've applied for a bunch of fellowships to fund a lab. But behavioral economics has a lot of grad students trying to get a piece of the money pie.

CAROL

(drunk)

You're so smart!

(raising her glass)

To Natalie!

SYLVIA

To Tom!

They all toast.

EXT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST

Tom and Natalie stumble past the pig statue and up to bed.

INT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - TOM AND NATALIE'S ROOM

Tom and Natalie eat room service in bed. They are drunk.  
Natalie and Tom kiss.

TOM

Hey... can I ask you something?

(then)

For the ceremony... this is so dumb  
and premature but do you care if  
Father Lowell performs it? He's  
been a family friend forever and it  
would mean so much to my parents.

NATALIE

My parents could give two shits.  
You know they're like atheist Jews.

(they kiss)

Now can I tell you something?

TOM

Of course... anything.

NATALIE

I want that drunken pig. I need  
it.

Beat.

TOM

I need it too.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER as a sweaty and out of breath Tom and  
Natalie plop the heavy Drunken Pig across from their bed.

TOM (CONT'D)

We did it. We can do anything.

Tom and Natalie kiss. Tom is getting into the kiss. Natalie  
stares out the corner of her eye at the Drunken Pig.

NATALIE

The pig is staring at me.

Natalie breaks the kiss.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

We have to return the pig.

TOM

We're keeping the pig. It's too late. We've gone too far.

NATALIE

I can't do this. Who are we? Who have we become?

TOM

We'll have one more glass of wine and then we'll return the pig.

INT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - CHECK OUT

Tom and Natalie, bleary-eyed, wait at the counter to check out. Alex comes out. He heads towards the front desk, sees Tom and Natalie and starts to leave.

TOM

Alex! I didn't realize you stayed here last night.

ALEX

Yeah. It was... it would have been irresponsible to go home given the state I was in.

Suzie comes out. Clearly they spent the night together.

NATALIE

Suzie? You stayed here as well?

SUZIE

Yup. Let's move on.

Natalie eyes Suzie. Suzie shrugs her shoulders. The customers in front of Tom and Suzie finish up.

TOM

Checking out for room 23.

RECEPTIONIST

We are wondering if you happen to know where our pig statue is.

TOM

I don't know what you're talking about.

## INT. DRUNKEN PIG BED AND BREAKFAST - BACKROOM

The receptionist is in the midst of showing Tom and Natalie security footage of them stealing the pig.

NATALIE

It's in the back seat of our car.  
It was his idea.

## INT. SAN FRANCISCO HYATT BALLROOM - DAY

Tom and Natalie walk through the ballroom. It's completely enclosed and very dull.

NATALIE

Wow. So I thought there'd be views  
of the Bay.

VENUE MANAGER

Nope. No views.

NATALIE

Why would you build a ballroom  
space with no views?

VENUE MANAGER

I know, right? Oh, and just as an  
FYI the ballroom next door will be  
hosting the Oakland High Prom.

RADIO ON HER BELT

Crystal, the buffet in South  
Ballroom three is on fire. Over.

VENUE MANAGER

(trying to cover)

I'll let you both experience the  
ambiance.

She leaves. Natalie turns to Tom who's texting. He stops.

NATALIE

What do you think?

TOM

I love it if you love it.

NATALIE

I've called every A list venue in  
San Francisco and they're all  
booked for like the next year.

(MORE)

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I don't know whether to keep trying to have a perfect wedding or whether we should just give in and get it done already.

TOM

I don't know, shouldn't we go for the perfect wedding?

NATALIE

But then I'm going to end up spending every second working on this wedding which seems like an enormous waste of time.

TOM

Well then let's just get it done.

NATALIE

But there is some idiotic seven year old princess-y girl inside of me who wants the whole stupid thing. Veil included. I don't want to care but then when I think about having our wedding in this place and hearing that song "Shout" bleeding through the wall I want to kill myself. A little bit softer now. A little bit softer now. Fuck killing me, I'm killing those prom kids!

TOM

Then it sounds like in that case we should try for the perfect wedding.

NATALIE

Don't you have an opinion about any of this?

TOM

No. I mean --  
(then, covering)  
I just want to be married to you.

The Hyatt coordinator returns.

VENUE MANAGER

What are you thinking?

NATALIE

Let's book it.

TOM  
We have a venue.

NATALIE  
We have a venue.

Tom and Natalie kiss and then look at the venue. There's a long low FOGHORN.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
What's that?

VENUE MANAGER  
Foghorn. Only happens once an hour.  
(foghorn sounds again)  
Unless there's a lot of fog.

INT. FLORIST SHOP

Natalie and Tom look at various flowers.

TOM  
I like them both. Whichever one you like more.

INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN - NIGHT

MANUEL  
I bet you one shot of bar rag liquor I can chop these carrots faster than you.

JUMP CUT TO MOMENTS LATER: Tom and Manuel chopping carrots, the restaurant staff gathered around them.

ALEX  
Manuel wins!

Alex squeezes out a rag into a shot glass. Tom does a shot. Rapid fire they chop the next carrot.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Tom wins!

Manuel does a shot. Chef Sally walks in.

CHEF SALLY  
What's going on in here?

They drop their knives, terrified.

## INT. STATIONERY STORE

Natalie and Tom look at stationery.

TOM

I like them both. Whichever one  
you like more.

Tom opens a card that starts singing "Eensy Weensy Spider."

TOM (CONT'D)

Check this out! Maybe our  
invitation should sing!

NATALIE

Do you really want that?

TOM

Of course not. Unless you do.

## INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN

Now Tom, Manuel and Chef Sally are all chopping carrots. Sally's winning every time. Like we're going to use a visual effect where her hands move faster than humanly possible.

ALEX

Chef Sally!

Manuel and Tom do shots. They chop again. Manuel cuts his hand and starts bleeding on the carrots.

TOM

Maybe we should stop --

CHEF SALLY

If you cut a finger you have to do  
a shot!

Manuel does a shot.

## INT. UNVEILED WEDDING BAND MANAGEMENT

Natalie and Tom sit across from a Wedding Band Manager. They're paging through a giant book of wedding bands.

WEDDING BAND MANAGER

It depends what kind of wedding you  
want. You can go DJ --

(she wrinkles up her nose)  
-- but I always prefer a band.

Natalie looks at Tom.

TOM  
Whatever you want.

WEDDING BAND MANAGER  
We have four piece, six piece,  
eight piece and, of course, our  
twelve piece signature band Charlie  
Gold and the Goldettes.

NATALIE  
Wow. That's a lot of people.

WEDDING BAND MANAGER  
I'll warn you Charlie Gold goes  
fast. I'd book him by end of week  
if I were you.

TOM  
(quietly to Natalie)  
Maybe we should book Charlie Gold.  
It seems like he's pretty popular.

NATALIE  
Tom, you've never bought a car,  
have you?

TOM  
You're right. Whatever you want.

INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN

They finish chopping the carrots.

ALEX  
Chef Sally is the winner!

Chef Sally's pile of chopped carrots is way higher.

CHEF SALLY  
You are both my bitches. Now what  
do bitches do?

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - DAWN BREAKS

Tom and Manuel, naked, JUMP into the bay while the whole  
kitchen claps and cheers.

TOM  
It's freezing!

Sally tosses them both bottles of vodka. Manuel and Tom, shaking, gulp the vodka down.

MANUEL

I want to have sex with that woman.

TOM

You know she's a lesbian, right?

MANUEL

Oh, yes. Oh yes I do.

CHEF SALLY

Time to dry off.

Chef Sally drops a bunch of cloth napkins on the pavement.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER, Tom and Manuel are drying off using piles of cloth napkins.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER as Tom is leaving the restaurant. Manuel sews up his cut finger.

TOM

You should maybe go to the hospital.

MANUEL

Hospital is for little babies.

Tom stumbles out into the sunshine.

INT. WEDDING PLANNER'S OFFICE

Tom and Natalie sit across from MARIN, a wedding planner.

MARIN

I can charge annually or hourly and can handle everything from invitations to more obscure items -- like, if you wanted to be picked up in a horse and a carriage.

TOM

(laughing)  
People do that?

NATALIE

You can do that?

MARIN (CONT'D)

You can do anything. I had one couple ride a dolphin into their ceremony.

NATALIE  
(sheepishly)  
A horse and carriage could be  
romantic. Charles and Di did it.

TOM  
Who are you?

NATALIE  
I'm sorry, you're right, a horse  
and carriage is stupid.

TOM  
Do you want me to wear a suit of  
armor?

NATALIE  
I was just thinking outside the  
box. Forget I even mentioned it.

TOM  
Or how about we walk down the aisle  
as babies dressed like angels throw  
rose petals at us.

Natalie pushes Tom, laughing.

NATALIE  
(while laughing)  
Well at least I have opinions.

Tom stops laughing.

TOM  
What does that mean?

NATALIE  
I don't know.

TOM  
If you want a horse and carriage we  
can have a horse and carriage.

NATALIE  
That's not what I mean.

TOM  
Now you're speaking in riddles.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Tom, now in pajamas, enters the bedroom with a grilled cheese  
sandwich. Natalie's not there.

TOM  
Natalie? Natalie?

Nothing. He walks into the room.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Natalie?

Nothing. Then...

NATALIE  
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Natalie jumps out at him with a terrifying monster mask. Tom screams, terrified.

TOM  
What the fuck!!!

Tom drops the plate. It shatters. Natalie takes off the mask.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Wow!

NATALIE  
I know.

TOM  
That was totally weird.

NATALIE  
Just like to keep you on your toes.

Natalie grabs Tom and kisses him and then leaves the room. Tom watches her go, confused.

EXT. WEDDING GOWN STORE

Natalie's in a changing room putting on a gown as Suzie looks through a wedding gown catalog.

NATALIE  
All he does is try to please me.  
He doesn't seem to have any  
opinions himself.

SUZIE  
So just plan it yourself.

NATALIE  
Shouldn't it be both of us doing  
it?

SUZIE

What's the big deal?

NATALIE

It's a huge deal. It's planning the wedding, it's planning the honeymoon, it's planning our life. It's being a wife. It's being a mother. It's such a huge decision. There's so much to think about and I'm annoyed at him for not sharing the thinking but I don't want to make him miserable like Mom made Dad miserable. However if I'm not careful this seed of dissatisfaction will blossom into a thriving tree of misery that'll ruin both our lives.

SUZIE

You're nothing like mom.

NATALIE

I can sometimes be like mom.

SUZIE

Well Tom isn't like dad.

NATALIE

The point is Tom isn't miserable yet and I don't want to make him miserable.

Natalie comes out of the changing room. She's wearing a big poofy gown. Suzie is crying hard.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I look like a fat meringue.

(then)

Why're you crying? This is not worth crying over. Are you going to cry at every stage?

SUZIE

It must be my hormones.

NATALIE

Are you fucking pregnant?

SUZIE

I think. Maybe.

NATALIE

You think? When was your last period?

SUZIE

Three months ago. I thought I was getting fat because a McDonald's just opened up like three blocks away from me but then I realized I'd only eaten there twice.

NATALIE

Oh my God. Who's the guy?

CLOSE ON: A foot STOMPING ON a glass.

EXT. SYLVIA'S BACKYARD

Alex and a very pregnant Suzie are getting married. They kiss in front of a crowd of thirty. It's a very small, casual wedding.

INT. SYLVIA'S BACKYARD

Natalie watches with Tom.

DJ

And now introducing for the first time as husband and wife... Suzie and Alex Eilhauer.

(then)

I did not choose this. They did.

MUSIC CUE: Take My Breath Away.

Alex and Suzie walk out onto the dance floor and start dancing. Natalie looks at them dancing, slightly uncomfortable. Audrey, a college-age waitress, comes by to put down the entrees. She stops in front of Natalie.

AUDREY

Ohmigosh. You must be Natalie?  
I've heard so much about you!

NATALIE

Hi. And you are...

TOM

This is Audrey. Our new waitress.

AUDREY

You're up next.

TOM  
I know. It's exciting.

AUDREY  
What's the date?

Natalie looks to Tom who clearly doesn't remember.

NATALIE  
Nov --

TOM  
--ember first --

NATALIE  
Third.

TOM  
November 3rd.  
(beat)  
Wow. That's coming up quick.

NATALIE  
It's seven months from now.

AUDREY  
Exciting! How did you two meet?

Beat.

TOM  
It was last New Year's Eve.

AUDREY  
Only six months ago?

TOM  
No, last last New Year's Eve. Like  
two years ago.

INT. STARLIGHT ROOM - FLASHBACK

Natalie's in the corner of a cheesy club. Kissogram's  
"She's an Apple Pie" starts playing.

NATALIE (V.O.)  
I was at the Starlight Club with my  
sister.

TOM (V.O.)  
And I was there on a date. And I  
saw Natalie across the room --

AUDREY (V.O.)  
People still go to the Starlight  
Room? Cause I went there in, like  
high school, cause they never check  
ID.

WHIP PAN to reveal Audrey and her high school friends.

AUDREY (V.O.)  
(synced to her)  
Vodka Red Bull please. This place  
is tight.

INT. SYLVIA'S BACKYARD

The spell of their story has been broken.

AUDREY  
Marriage. What a trip. Well,  
congrats.

Audrey heads off.

NATALIE  
What is she, like eleven?

TOM  
No. Because she invited me to her  
Bat Mitzvah last week which makes  
her at least twelve.

Natalie laughs. Suzie approaches.

SUZIE  
God I wish I could have a drink.  
It hasn't stopped that asshole.

ANGLE on Alex who is now DJing drunk.

ALEX  
This is DJ Shadow spinning.

Alex starts playing records.

EXT. SYLVIA'S BACKYARD

The party is over. Suzie and Alex say their goodbyes.

SUZIE  
I can't believe it's over. I'm  
going to miss you.

Suzie hugs her mom and Natalie.

SYLVIA  
My little baby.

ALEX  
Don't worry. I'll take care of her.

Sylvia and Suzie starts crying harder.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(turning to Tom)  
You're up next, brother in law.

TOM  
Ew. Don't ever say that again.

Alex and Suzie leave the restaurant and get in their car.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Have fun in San Diego. Still don't  
know why you're going there, but  
have fun.

INT. ECONOMICS JOB FAIR - DAY

Natalie talks to a recruiter for the Federal Reserve.

NATALIE  
I've applied for fellowships at a  
bunch of universities -- Berkeley,  
Stanford, UMich, Chicago. But it's  
been radio silence. So here I am  
looking for a job.

RECRUITER  
Well, the San Francisco Fed is a  
great place to work. I'll add your  
resume to the pile.

The Recruiter tosses her resume on a giant pile of resumes.

INT. NATALIE'S STUDY

Natalie is curled up in her chair, bummed out. Tom walks in.

TOM  
Hey there. You okay?

NATALIE

I haven't heard from any of the fellowships and I just went to a job fair and every job has easily thirty applicants per opening and I'm starting to think I'm not going to get interviews anywhere.

TOM

First of all you're going to get hired. You're the smartest person. If you just remain optimistic --

NATALIE

As soon as you decide to just be optimistic -- that's when the real estate bubble happens, when the tech bubble explodes. We thought it would be easy in Iraq, in Afghanistan, I could go on and on.

TOM

Woah. I don't know if I'd compare your job search to the war in Iraq.

Natalie laughs.

NATALIE

Don't worry about it. Seriously, I'm just in a shitty mood and in the meantime I'm drowning in the details of our wedding and it's all really stressing me out. Maybe this will be my job: after eight years of college and grad school I'll become a wedding planner.

Tom sits down next to her.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

It's OK. I'm fine being alone.

After a moment, Tom stands, leaving her alone.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S BEDROOM

Natalie wakes up the next morning. Tom runs in.

TOM

Wake up! It's Christmas!

NATALIE

What're you talking about? It's April.

TOM

It's Christmas in April!

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S LIVING ROOM

Tom has decorated the entire living room in Christmas ornaments, along with a Christmas tree.

TOM

Cause who can be sad on Christmas?

Natalie laughs.

NATALIE

The Grinch.

TOM

And Scrooge.

NATALIE

And Jews.

TOM

I guess a lot of people can be sad on Christmas.

NATALIE

Wow. You've made a lot of fruitcake.

TOM

I didn't know --- the recipe was confusing.

NATALIE

I love you.

TOM

I love you too.

(they kiss)

I was thinking that if you're stressed out about the wedding that maybe we should just push it off for a bit and enjoy this time of being engaged.

NATALIE

But we've booked almost everything.

TOM

You really want to get married in the South Ballroom at the San Francisco Hyatt?

NATALIE

It's North Ballroom Two actually.  
(they laugh)  
Really? You want to delay?

TOM

If it lowers your stress level, then yes I do. We should enjoy this period, not stress about it. I'll take care of all the cancellations.

NATALIE

You're right. You're totally right.

Tom kisses Natalie and then heads to the kitchen, whistling. Natalie looks after him, unsure about this new plan.

TOM

I stole a truffle from the restaurant fridge. How about I make us some perfect eggs?

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Suzie, Alex and Sylvia wait in the room with their newborn daughter, VERONICA EILHAUER. Tom and Natalie RUSH IN.

NATALIE

Let me hold her! She's beautiful.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

Alex and Tom wait outside, in the hallway.

ALEX

I'm so scared. It looks so breakable.

TOM

You mean, she looks so breakable.

ALEX

I can't go there right now.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Suzie is asleep. Natalie holds a sleeping Veronica. Natalie stares down at Veronica, lovingly. Sylvia sees this.

SYLVIA

(whispering)

I can't believe he canceled the wedding.

NATALIE

(whispering)

It's not canceled. It's delayed. We've decided to enjoy being engaged.

SYLVIA

(whispering)

That's a bunch of horseshit.

NATALIE

(whispering)

You know what? Why don't you mind your business?

SYLVIA

(whispering)

Why don't you grow up?

NATALIE

You have a lot of nerve telling me -

SYLVIA

Shhh. The baby.

NATALIE

(whispering, growing loud)

-- I have to grow up. You don't believe marriages can work so you try to do psy-ops on me.

SYLVIA

Sh.

NATALIE

(whispering)

Stop using the baby as a shield!

SYLVIA

(whispering)

Your father acted like our relationship was fine even though he was screwing half of Southeast Asia. When you know, you know. If Tom's uncertain you have to be the grown up and cut bait.

NATALIE

(whispering)

My fiance is not bait. I love him.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S APARTMENT

Tom walks in. Natalie sits at the table looking at a letter.

NATALIE

I have news... I got a two year fellowship in the economics department at the University of Michigan. That's enough to fund a lab so I can complete my dissertation.

TOM

Oh. Wow. That's... great. Congratulations.

NATALIE

I realize of course that it's in Michigan. I feel like I should take it and yet I don't want to leave. Your career's here, my sister and Alex are here, my mom's here which is a reason to actually move --

TOM

What's Ann Arbor like?

NATALIE

It's a vibrant college town. I'm sure you could find a restaurant to work at there...

TOM

And for two years?

NATALIE

Only two years. Then we'd come back.

(MORE)

NATALIE (CONT'D)

But we should only move if it's something you really want to do and if you think you're definitely going to be happy there.

Beat. Tom considers.

TOM

It's just two years. I'm sure there's a kitchen I could work at there. Hell, it'd be nice not to work in a massive kitchen factory. Sounds like an adventure. You know what, let's do it.

(convincing himself)

It's going to be great!

Tom grabs Natalie's hand.

EXT. TOM AND NATALIE'S ANN ARBOR SMALL HOUSE - DAWN

It is incredibly cold. Giant snow drifts hang from Tom and Natalie's small house. Ann Arbor, Michigan is truly the definition of winter grimness. Tom, bundled in a giant coat and gloves, is scraping ice off the Corolla. He gets a little aggressive in his scraping and WIPES OUT HARD ON THE ICE in a VERY PAINFUL MANNER. CHYRON: YEAR TWO

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - EARLY MORNING

Tom rolls out loaves of bread and sticks them in the oven.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - LATER

Tom stands behind the Deli Counter next to a twenty year old deadpan GOTH COLLEGE GIRL, Naomi. The place is packed. Tom, in an apron, serves.

EXT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - LATER

Tom walks to his car in the snow. He takes out his keys to open the door, but the shift in weight causes him to slip and fall HARD in the snow with his bag of meat.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE

Tom walks into the house and into the bedroom. As he walks in, Natalie's comes out of the bedroom, freshly-showered.

NATALIE

Hey, honey. I'm late for class.

Natalie kisses Tom and heads out. He checks the clock on the wall. It reads 10:59AM.

TOM

Not before eleven. Can't do it before eleven.

He stares at it until it flips to 11am. He opens a beer and downs it.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

PROFESSOR WINTON CHARLES, 55, African American, lectures to a group of students. Natalie sits in the front row.

WINTON

What is choice? As consumers we choose everyday. Which dish soap do I like more? Which car better lines up with my sexy attitude? What's better for inhaling THC, a bong or a joint?

The class laughs.

WINTON (CONT'D)

But choice isn't just about products. What friend should I choose to have dinner with? What girl or guy should I marry? But how can you be sure to make the rational choice? Who here considers themselves rational?

(everyone raises their hands)

Who here is a safe driver?

(everyone raises their hands)

And who here has almost been hit by someone who was talking on the phone while driving?

Half the class raises their hands.

WINTON (CONT'D)

Overconfidence overrides a rational choice. You wink and you miss it.

(Winton bows, the class claps)

(MORE)

WINTON (CONT'D)

Now, please pass your term papers  
to Miss Natalie.

Students hand Natalie their papers. Winton approaches her.

WINTON (CONT'D)

Miss Natalie?

NATALIE

Yes, Professor?

WINTON

I'm having a dinner party at my  
house tonight. Please come. Bring  
Tom. 8pm.

INT. WINTON'S HOUSE

Everyone hangs out in groups conversing, drinking wine.  
Natalie talks animatedly with Winton and some professors  
while Tom watches. NOTE: Natalie is extra "English."

WINTON

I personally think the genie  
coefficient can be reduced but be  
wary of the lemon issue --

NATALIE

That is far from pareto optimal!  
We're not taking into account  
information asymmetry. Let's face  
the music. This is a multivariat  
problem!

Everyone laughs. Tom, confused, walks away and joins the  
faculty wives.

FACULTY WIFE

Plato's in a great new "I just  
turned two" phase where every  
answer is 'maybe' because we don't  
allow him to say 'no' so instead he  
just yells maybe but in the same  
tone as he used to say 'no' so it's  
just as bad as before but  
linguistically I guess it's better  
so I don't know but it really  
stresses me out and makes me wonder  
why I bothered having a child.

TOM

Wait... your son's name is Plato?

FACULTY WIFE  
Yeah. My family's Greek.

TOM  
Cool. It's a pretty name.

An ODD FACULTY HUSBAND edges up to Tom.

BILL  
I'm Bill.

TOM  
I'm Tom.

BILL  
Thank god for another male faculty spouse. What do you do?

TOM  
I work at Zingerman's. Behind the deli counter. How about you?

BILL  
Grow weed for a collective based out of Detroit. And sell shit on ebay. You hunt?

CUT TO Tom and Winton talking.

WINTON  
So, how are you enjoying Ann Arbor?

TOM  
It's good. You know, between you and me, it's a bit of an adjustment being a faculty fiance, but it's great to see Natalie so happy.

WINTON  
I hear you brother. Being a faculty wife isn't easy, I've lost a few myself.

Winton laughs. Tom looks over at Natalie who talks to a professor.

NATALIE  
Brilliant!

Back to Tom and Winton.

TOM  
Well, hopefully, unless something changes I won't be a faculty wife.

WINTON

(chuckle)

Sorry I meant spouse. When's the wedding?

TOM

It was going to be in November but this whole fellowship got in the way and so we pushed it off.

WINTON

I just want to let you know that I see a huge potential in Miss Natalie, and I think it's amazing you've given up your ambition to support her. It's a brave and very progressive stance for you to take. I could never do that. In a way the biggest balls are the ones left unused.

TOM

(awkward)

Oh. Well, thanks. I'm not taking a stance. Or giving up my ambition. It's just two years. I give her two years, she gives me two years. I just want her to be happy.

WINTON

(he raises his glass and they toast.)

To sacrifice.

Tom does not respond, but drinks. Winton sniffs his port.

EXT. ANN ARBOR MAIN STREET - LATER

Tom and Natalie walk home.

NATALIE

That was fun.

TOM

Totally. You really used the word brilliant a lot more than I've ever heard you use it.

NATALIE

Well I am half English you know.

TOM  
And that half was super prevalent  
tonight.

They walk for a moment in silence.

NATALIE  
Are you okay?

TOM  
Yeah. Yeah of course. I had a great  
time.

NATALIE  
(quite English)  
Well, I have a rather proper idea.  
Would you care to engage in  
intercourse in the snow?

She points to a snow bank beyond some trees. Tom considers.

TOM  
It? Like...?

NATALIE  
You can do the thing in my thing.

TOM  
I mean... Yes. I'll try. To do the  
thing in your thing. I just...  
it's so public. And so cold.

NATALIE  
Yeah, but I'm not.

She kisses him deeply and pulls him towards the snow bank.

TOM  
You know, I was thinking, I don't  
have a ton going on right now.  
What if I start planning the  
wedding and you pitch in when you  
have time?

NATALIE  
(touched)  
Really? You'd do that?

TOM  
Of course.

NATALIE  
I love you.

TOM

I love you too.

(then)

Ok, but just know, my dick is gonna  
look super little for a second.

Natalie laughs.

INT. LAB - DAY

Natalie stands before a group who all sit before computers.  
One ODD DUDE catches Natalie's attention.

NATALIE

Here's the game. Click the red box  
as many times as you can in the  
time allotted. Any questions?

ODD DUDE

Do I have to masturbate into  
anything? Because I will do that.

CUT TO A DIFFERENT GROUP:

Natalie stands before a different group. The same Odd Dude  
is there, dressed differently.

NATALIE

Here's the game. Click the red box  
as many times as you can in the  
time allotted. You'll be paid five  
cents each time you hit the red  
box.

The Odd Dude noticeably pumps his fist.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Wait... were you in the other  
group?

ODD DUDE

(doing a strange accent)

No. You must be thinking of  
someone else.

NATALIE

No. It was definitely you.

ODD DUDE

I'll give you whatever results you  
want. I will hit that red box  
hard. Or not. Whatever you want,  
lady.

NATALIE  
Alright, let's go.

INT. NATALIE'S LAB OFFICE - DAY

Natalie's going through the results of her day's experiments.  
Winton pops his head in.

WINTON  
A group of us are headed to the Old  
Town later in a half hour if you're  
interested --

NATALIE  
It's only two.

WINTON  
It's the weekend.

NATALIE  
It's a Friday.

WINTON  
I have no classes tomorrow.

Natalie laughs. Then her phone rings.

NATALIE  
So how is it?

She motions to Winton to wait one second.

INT. NAPA RANCH - DAY

Tom stands in a beautiful Napa Ranch.

TOM  
It's perfect. I've found the  
perfect place. Look at your phone.

Natalie looks at her phone. Tom's taken a photo of himself  
giving a thumbs up in front of a pretty ranch.

NATALIE  
I love it. Just book it.

TOM  
I wish you could be here. It's  
nice to be back in California.

NATALIE

I wish I was there. Have a safe flight home. And thanks again, sweetie.

Natalie hangs up. Tom looks out at the ranch wistfully.

INT. OLD TOWN - NIGHT

Natalie's drinking with Winton and a group of colleagues.

NATALIE

I think I better be getting home.

PROFFESOR 1

So behavioral economics... do you even have to know math to do that?

Natalie turns, challenged.

NATALIE

Game on, bitch.

CUT TO MOMENTS LATER:

Natalie and all her colleagues drop shots into beer glasses, down the beers and then start scribbling equations. After a second, Natalie sits up.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Wherein the Value function equals 253, the optimal action will be determined to be 1.3333 repeating.

Beat.

WINTON

That is correct!

All her colleagues do shots.

WINTON (CONT'D)

But what if the decision is stochastic?

NATALIE/PROFESSOR/PROFESSOR TWO

You asshole!/Not fair!/Errrg.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE

Natalie STUMBLES into the house.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TOM is asleep on the couch. Natalie drunkenly tiptoes in. She covers her mouth about to throw up. Tom stirs awake.

TOM

Hey, honey. It's late.

NATALIE

I know, I got stuck grading papers with some of the others. And Winton was there so I couldn't really leave. It sucked. All I wanted to do was come home and be with you, but I was like... trapped with the master of verbal diarrhea.

Tom pulls her into his arms and kisses her.

TOM

You taste like beer. And whiskey. Were you partying? Cause if you were partying I could have joined.

NATALIE

We got like a beer or two after the lab to wind down. Just a beer or two. I would have called if it had been anything. These professors can put it away, let me tell you. What's up with you?

TOM

What do you think of...

He pulls out three different card stocks.

TOM (CONT'D)

... my three choices for our invitation card stocks. Aqua Embassy. Pearl White Tiverton Panelled. And Royalty Ecruwhite Triple Panelled.

(then)

Those are my three favorites at least. I can walk you through how I came to this conclusion. What do you think?

She moves to him and smiles.

NATALIE

Tom. Honestly... you have no idea what this means. Thank you.

TOM

(sincere)

Of course! Marrying you is all I want. I'm on it. I'm not going to let us moving across the country for your career totally disrupt our life plans.

Slightly awkward beat.

NATALIE

Well... I like this one.

TOM

Yeah, I was leaning Royalty Ecruwhite as well. But I am concerned that the triple panelling is a bit gaudy. But it's also fun.

NATALIE

I think it's fun. I'm just going to lie down.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Natalie has pulled out the wastebasket and is about to throw up into it. Tom comes into the dark room. She quickly gets into bed and closes her eyes. Tom undresses to nothing and climbs into bed next to her and begins spooning her. She takes his hand but does not open her eyes. Tom lays there for a moment. Then he moves his hand to her breast and cups it. She does not open her eyes. Long stagnant beat. Tom kisses her on the cheek. She sighs a contented sigh but does not open her eyes. Beat. Tom considers, then tries to sort of grind against her from behind "sexily." She stirs a bit. Beat. Finally Tom tries to turn her over towards him.

TOM

Dammit.

(beat)

I'm saying dammit because I still just can't decide if the triple panelling is right.

NATALIE

(eyes closed)

Baby, I'm sleeping.

TOM

You're talking.

Tom exits the bedroom and walks into their bathroom.

NATALIE

I know, but I was sleeping a second ago.

Tom returns now with a great deal more facial hair. WE BEGIN OUR TIME PASSAGE SCENE.

TOM

Honey, I think these lilacs would be perfect for the boutonnieres.

NATALIE

I am so tired.

Tom leaves and RE-ENTERS NOW WITH EVEN MORE FACIAL HAIR, holding two tuxedos.

TOM

Honey, which do you like more? They're on loan so I have a week to decide but I'm kind of freaking out here.

NATALIE

(sleepy)

Can I look at them tomorrow? I'm just beat.

TOM

Maybe you should wake up. I'll make it worth it.

NATALIE

Oh baby. I know you could, tomorrow.

TOM

Got it.

Tom exits. He RETURNS WITH A LONGER BEARD and a plate.

TOM (CONT'D)

Baby, you have to try this duck. It was shipped over night by this awesome caterer.

No response. Tom puts down the duck and climbs into bed. Long beat. He tries to kiss her. She is fast asleep.

TOM (CONT'D)

You can just lay there. That's weird. Forget I said that.

Tom moves to his side of the bed.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
I'm touching myself.

Natalie does not respond. Long beat.

TOM (CONT'D)  
So triple panelling; it's decided.

Tom closes his eyes. Natalie pulls the garbage can over and very quietly pukes into it.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Did you just stealth puke?

NATALIE  
It was a PON. Party of nowhere.  
Sorry I didn't call. I should have called.

TOM  
It's fine, babe. I was asleep. I get it.

His alarm goes off and he gets out of bed.

EXT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tom, in winter gear, shovels the driveway. It is clearly freezing and not fun work. He gives one particularly hard shovel stroke and FALLS HARD AGAIN.

TOM  
(from the ground, losing  
his temper)  
FUCK THIS FUCKING SNOW!! HOW IS IT  
STILL FUCKING SNOWING!! IT'S BEEN  
FUCKING MONTHS!! THIS IS A FUCKING  
JOKE!!

Tom slips again.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tom enters, wet and annoyed. He grabs a beer from the fridge, pops it open and drinks. He sits on the couch and grabs the remote. Before he turns the tv on though, he hears the sound of a DULL HUM coming from behind him. He turns around confused.

TOM  
What is that?

He rises to find the source of the noise. He listens to the lamp... nothing. The stereo system... nothing. The Kitchen... nothing. He walks to the shut bedroom door and listens... there it is. Tom enters.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom enters and immediately Natalie, who is sitting at the desk reading, yelps, startled, and throws something across the room. The hum continues.

NATALIE

Jesus... you scared me.

TOM

What are you doing?

NATALIE

Reading.

TOM

What's that sound? Your brain?

NATALIE

What sound?

Tom walks across the room and picks up Natalie's thrown object... a still vibrating vibrator. He holds it up. Natalie is embarrassed.

TOM

What is this?

NATALIE

Jesus. It's... you know what it is.

TOM

Say it.

NATALIE

Tom, stop it.

TOM

No. I won't stop it. What is it?

NATALIE

It's my vibrator Tom. What? C'mon.

TOM

And what are you using it for?

NATALIE

Don't be a dick, Tom.

TOM

Me!? Natalie, we haven't had sex in two weeks! You think I wouldn't like to be involved in your little naughty time play with your vagina session!? I mean, c'mon!?

NATALIE

I'm sorry I just... I'm studying, I had just taken a shower, I didn't want to get all yucky. It's like... taking a coffee break or something vs eating a full meal.

TOM

You didn't want to get all yucky!? I'm drenched in frozen water and sweat, which seems impossible, but apparently isn't. God forbid, I get rewarded with a little bit of attention from my fiance!

NATALIE

I'm sorry, let's do it now.

TOM

No! I don't want to do it now! I don't want sympathy sex!

NATALIE

(trying to be  
lighthearted)

It's not sympathy sex, I love you and I didn't get to finish and now you're here! It's perfect!!

TOM

Look I'm sorry I'm yelling! I just don't know what I'm doing here! It turns out two years is long!

NATALIE

That's why I asked you to promise me that you were going to make the best of it.

TOM

What was I supposed to say? No? Don't follow your dreams? That question might as well have been rhetorical!

NATALIE

Look, why don't we try and get this conversation properly under control!

TOM

How come every time you're mad at me you use Cate Blanchett's accent? I want to talk to the other half. I don't like the English half.

NATALIE

I'm half English, Tom. Deal with it.

TOM

I've met your dad. He sounds like he's out of Snatch'd.

Tom, not amused, walks across the room holding the vibrator like the Olympic torch and presents it to her.

TOM (CONT'D)

Here.

He exits angrily.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Tom sits watching TV, drinking his beer, annoyed.

NATALIE (O.S.)

Tom?

TOM

I just want to be left alone.

NATALIE (O.S.)

Tom, will you please come in here? Please?

Tom goes in.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Tom enters. Natalie is in bed, covered in their comforter. Tom approaches her.

TOM

Nat.... Natalie. What do you want?

He pulls the covers back. Just pillows.

NATALIE  
 (from behind, in the mask)  
 AAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!

TOM  
 (ANGRY AND TERRIFIED, but  
 not as amused as before)  
 IT'S NOT FUNNY!!! I don't like  
 that! You asshole! I know you think  
 it's funny, but it's not! People  
 who love each other don't treat  
 each other like this!

NATALIE  
 That was so stupid. I thought it  
 would lighten the mood. I'm sorry.

Tom storms out leaving Natalie in tears, and a mask.

INT. WINTON'S OFFICE - DAY

Winton and Natalie grade papers. Natalie looks up at Winton  
 who's grading papers. He looks up and catches her eye.

WINTON  
 That red pen is getting quite a bit  
 more use than usual.

NATALIE  
 Yeah. I don't know. I guess they  
 didn't study this week. Was there a  
 football game this weekend?  
 (then)  
 Not even the right season, is it?

WINTON  
 Maybe the game of life is  
 influencing the Referee.

NATALIE  
 What is that? Some kind of riddle?

WINTON  
 I've been there.

He goes back to grading papers. Natalie does not.

NATALIE  
 Excuse me. Winton?

WINTON  
 Yes?

NATALIE

Did you have any... personal difficulties when you were first getting started here?

WINTON

Of course. And then I got divorced. You don't need to talk about it.

They go back to grading papers. Winton looks at her, knowing she's about to talk about it.

NATALIE

The move has been a bit tough. On our relationship.

WINTON

Hmmm.

NATALIE

I shouldn't be talking about this.

WINTON

Of course not.

NATALIE

It's just... it's been hard.

WINTON

Sometimes work becomes more thrilling than a relationship. And it makes one feel guilty.

NATALIE

Exactly. Not to mention, it's been hard for Tom to find his place here.

WINTON

If you don't mind my saying, marriage is long, Natalie. There will be moments he'll need you more and moments you'll need him more. It's a big needy see saw.

NATALIE

It just feels like this has been one long moment of him needing me more. I hate that, you know? I feel terrible for him. But also not. And then that makes me feel guilty.

WINTON

I'm not supposed to mention anything but as you know I'm on the hiring committee and well... the results of your study have been encouraging. So encouraging that you may be up for a tenure track job here should you so desire.

NATALIE

A permanent position?

Winton nods. Natalie bursts into tears.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I'm just so happy about that.

WINTON

You might find he understands better than you realize.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI

Tom's making sandwiches. He turns to the customer, a middle aged woman.

TOM

Go long!

WOMAN

Excuse me?

The Woman moves back. Tom TOSSES the sandwich. She DODGES IT. It hits a shelf of olive oils.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry! I didn't think you were actually going to throw it.

Natalie appears behind her.

NATALIE

Hi, honey.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - LUNCH AREA

Natalie eats a pastrami across from Tom who watches.

NATALIE

This sandwich is incredible. Are you sure you don't want a bite?

TOM

I can't ever eat another piece of pastrami as long as I live.

Natalie laughs really really hard and nervously.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wow. I didn't realize it was that funny.

NATALIE

Brilliant.

TOM

(noticing the word usage)  
What's going on?

NATALIE

It looks like I might have tenure track here which means we would probably end up staying here permanently I didn't expect this and I don't really know what to do.

TOM

So how long is tenure track?

NATALIE

Depends. If it become tenure. Long.

TOM

Like how long?

NATALIE

Permanent.

TOM

Like how permanent?

NATALIE

Like rest of life permanent.

TOM

I don't know if I want to live here for the rest of my life.

NATALIE

What's wrong with Ann Arbor?

TOM

It's fine, it's cute, it's adorable. But I want to open my own restaurant eventually --

NATALIE

I know. And you couldn't because you didn't know if we were here permanently. But if we are, you can. It's cheaper to do it here than in California. There's less competition. You're a big fish in a small pond.

TOM

You're right. You're totally right. I should just do it here. What's been so tough is this feeling of living in a holding pattern. I should just do it. I should just finally do it. I'm jazzed. What an awesome idea!

INT. THE STORE (TOM'S RESTAURANT) - NIGHT

Tom stands before a crowd of people (Naomi, Winton, some professors), a proud Natalie by his side.

TOM

Welcome to the grand opening of The Store... a fine food eatery!

Everyone claps.

INT. THE STORE (TOM'S RESTAURANT) - A FEW WEEKS LATER

It's completely empty. Tom waits next to a dessert cart as a bunch of UMICH kids stumble in.

UMICH KID

You serve wings?

TOM

No.

INT. THE STORE (TOM'S RESTAURANT)

It is now out of business. Tom is selling everything off.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - LUNCH AREA

Tom and Natalie are sitting where they were before, Tom back in a Zingerman's apron, Natalie in different clothes. Tom's beard is longer.

TOM

It just feels like I've exhausted all my options here.

NATALIE

I have to stay here. At least for the time being. I mean these tenure track jobs... they're incredibly tough to get.

TOM

But what am I supposed to do now? Just make sandwiches and plan our wedding?

NATALIE

Maybe you should stop with the wedding planning so as to live without that overriding pressure.

TOM

But we've gotten a venue, we've sent out the invites... it's only three months away. Besides, it's not the wedding that's bumming me out. It's living here.

NATALIE

Look, this is the first hard thing we've had to deal with. Maybe we should see if this is right before we commit to each other for the rest of our lives.

TOM

This? You just called this this?

NATALIE

I don't want to get married too soon simply because we've already sent out our invites. That would be silly.

INSERT: A WEDDING DELAY CARD with an icon that reads UNDER CONSTRUCTION. "The Wedding of Natalie Solomon and Tom Dickerson has been Delayed. Updates to follow! :)"

CHYRON: YEAR THREE

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

A deer EATS grass. A GUNSHOT goes off. The deer falls. Suddenly out of the foliage, Tom and Bill appear, covered in camouflage. Tom now has an enormously long beard. He looks insane.

TOM  
Fuck! I shot him! Shit!

BILL  
How do you feel?

Beat.

TOM  
Alive.

EXT. TOM'S VOLVO

Tom and Bill drag the deer out to Tom's Volvo.

TOM  
Damn this thing is heavy.

BILL  
That's the rigor mortis setting in.

TOM  
Cool. Is it 7am yet?

Bill nods. Tom and Bill crack open beers.

EXT. WOODS

Tom pulls out of the woods, the deer strapped to the roof of his car. The deer FALLS off the car. Tom stops.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Tom drives his car, the deer strapped into the front seat like it's a human passenger.

TOM  
Do you like Gwen Stefani? Or would you prefer NPR?

Tom changes the radio. A car drives by. The driver sees the deer in the front seat and does a double take.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S GARAGE

Natalie opens the door.

NATALIE

AHHHHH!

REVEAL that Tom is in the midst of slaughtering the deer. The garage is covered in blood.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on in here?

TOM

I'm slaughtering the deer that I shot.

NATALIE

Who are you, Dexter?

TOM

(super condescending)

This is where our food comes from, Natalie.

(then)

I've decided as an experiment I'm going to use the whole thing, hooves included. Pretty cool, huh?

NATALIE

Yeah. I'm headed over to the lab. So I guess I'll see you later.

Natalie leaves.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tom and Natalie are quietly making a meat and cheese plate when the doorbell rings. They perk up.

TOM

HAHA!!

NATALIE

YAY!

They answer the door. Alex and Suzie have come to visit. Alex, who's noticeably fatter, carries their one year old girl, and Suzie presents a bottle of wine in one hand and a diaper bag in the other.

SUZIE

Holy shit, it's fucking freezing here!

She hugs Natalie and Tom.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - LATER

Tom and Alex sit on the couch watching the Michigan game.  
Alex still holds the baby.

ALEX

So... I like this whole Grizzly  
Adams thing.

TOM

Oh, yeah, thanks, it keeps my face  
warm. It's so fucking cold here.  
But I love it.

ALEX

Well, it's just. That's the classic  
"Tom is depressed" beard.

TOM

No. I'm not depressed. It's fine  
here. Seriously. It's just that my  
face gets cold.

INTERCUT WITH: Natalie and Suzie.

NATALIE

It's horrible right now, Suzie.  
He's so damn depressed. You can  
feel life seeping out of him. And  
I have this crippling sense of  
guilt at all times about doing well  
here. He couldn't be more  
supportive but in his eyes he seems  
very angry.

SUZIE

Actually I think that he can tell  
that you want to fuck that old  
professor so he feels like shit.

NATALIE

That's disgusting. I don't want to  
have sex with Winton. He's my  
mentor.

SUZIE

Your sex mentor.

NATALIE

I don't even understand what that  
means.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE

Tom, Alex, Suzie and Natalie all eat dinner.

SUZIE

This venison is really good.

TOM

It's lower in fat than even  
chicken. More wine?

Alex lifts up his cup made from a deer hoof. Tom pours him  
another glass.

SUZIE

So I'm fucking pregnant again.

NATALIE

Shut your mouth! Oh my God  
congratulations!

Natalie hugs Suzie.

ALEX

We really make babies easily. Way  
too easily. But it's a mitzvah.

SUZIE

You're using the pill right?

NATALIE

Condoms.

SUZIE

Get on the fucking pill.

ALEX

And use condoms.

TOM

Or just get a vasectomy.

SUZIE

Those aren't always reversible.

TOM

I'm not so sure I want to have  
kids.

NATALIE

Since when?

TOM

Since the last couple months.

NATALIE

Well this is news to me.

TOM

Consider the news delivered.

NATALIE

Well this is the kind of thing I would need to know before we were married.

TOM

Well then it's good we put off the wedding.

(then)

Anyone care for dessert?

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S BEDROOM

Tom is having sex with Natalie. He is clearly too drunk to complete the act.

NATALIE

Is this going to happen?

TOM

Yeah, it's going to happen.

NATALIE

Because if you drank too much and you don't think it's going to happen we can just call it quits.

TOM

No, it's totally going to happen. You're so hot. You're so fucking hot.

Tom fake orgasms and rolls off of her.

NATALIE

Did you just fake orgasm?

TOM

No.

NATALIE

Then let me see the condom.

TOM

That's gross.

Natalie grabs for it.

TOM (CONT'D)

I said no! No means no!

Natalie grabs for the condom. Tom wraps it up and tosses it into the toilet, flushing it.

NATALIE

You totally fake orgasmed! That's weird! Like really weird!

TOM

When you say you want lubricant that's the same thing as me not being able to get it up! The difference is that lubricant is socially acceptable!

Tom throws up.

TOM (CONT'D)

Oh god. I'm sorry. I must be getting the flu.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Natalie, in her nightgown, walks past Alex and Suzie's room. She sees Alex and Suzie in bed with their little girl, all three of them snuggling together. She continues walking past, quietly and a bit sadly.

INT. OLD TOWN

Natalie and Winton are drinking and talking.

WINTON

Believe me, when I was his age I wasn't in the mind set to change my way of life for a relationship. And I lost many because of that. I mean, my ex wife would have called me a selfish man who wasn't at all in touch with his inner emotions. And she would have been right.

NATALIE

You're exaggerating.

WINTON

I'm not. A man needs time to find himself.

(MORE)

WINTON (CONT'D)

Without my formative years, which I can now deem as selfishness, I wouldn't be the man I am today. And when you push aside all of that shit, you're left with the fact that people change. It's a fact.

NATALIE

I never thought people changed but honestly... I don't know if this is the same guy I got engaged too. He acted all mellow when we first met: turns out that mellowness was just hiding the crazy.

WINTON

He's not crazy. He's just a bit lost and still unformed.

NATALIE

I shouldn't be talking to you about this stuff. It's just... you're so easy to talk to. Thank you for spending time with me.

Winton touches her hand.

WINTON

Anytime.

Winton rubs her back. It is unclear if it is sexual or comforting. Natalie seizes up.

NATALIE

I love Tom. And I know it's hard right now, but I'm going to marry him.

WINTON

I'm not challenging that as a fact my dear.

Natalie leaves.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI

Natalie RUSHES in, cutting past the whole line.

FOOTBALL PLAYER

Lady there's a line!

NATALIE

Tom! Tom!

Tom comes out. Natalie KISSES Tom hard.

NATALIE (CONT'D)  
This is ridiculous. Let's get married.

Everyone in Zingerman's claps.

TOM  
What? When?

NATALIE  
As soon as possible. Why put this off longer? I was completely wrong.

TOM  
But... I've already cancelled the Ranch. We have no venue.

CUSTOMER  
Just marry her you idiot!

TOM  
It's a bit complicated!

CUSTOMER  
What's complicated about love?

NATALIE  
We can just do it in the woods. You love it there.

ANOTHER CUSTOMER  
The woods are beautiful!

TOM  
Really? Um. Wow. Ok. Sure. When?

NATALIE  
Four, five weeks. I'm sick of waiting.

Everyone cheers.

INSERT CARD: Evite "Tom and Natalie Are Getting Hitched. Rehearsal Dinner at Zingerman's Roadhouse New Year's Eve. Wedding at the Campus Inn. New Year's Day."

INT. TOM'S PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The family sits around the table for Thanksgiving. Father Ducky talks to them.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

At which point you will both take  
the sacrament.

NATALIE

I didn't realize that this would be  
such a Catholic wedding.

TOM

It'll just have Catholic overtones.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

If by overtones you mean Holy Mass,  
then yes. Just overtones.

TOM

I thought you were fine with this.

NATALIE

I guess I misrepresented our  
familial heritage. As I think  
about it, it would be nice to have  
a rabbi as well.

SYLVIA

A rabbi?

NATALIE

Yeah.

SYLVIA

We know a rabbi?

NATALIE

Yeah. Of course we know a rabbi.

INT. TOM'S PARENT'S HOUSE

Tom, Pete, Carol, and Father "Ducky" Lowell sit on one side  
of a negotiating table. On the other, Natalie, Sylvia,  
George and an odd homeless looking rabbi, Rabbi Levi Jacobson  
sit on the other. This should feel like they're drawing up a  
contract.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

We'll end with the Lord's Prayer.

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON

Followed of course by "Song of  
Songs."

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL  
Traditionally, the Lord's Prayer  
ends the ceremony.

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON  
If this is immediately preceded by  
Tom and Nancy signing the Katubah --

NATALIE  
It's Natalie --

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON  
-- and proceeded by the glass  
breaking, in a chupah...

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL  
... which contains a cross..

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON  
I can overlook it.

SYLVIA  
This sounds nice.

GEORGE  
Don't look at me. I think religion  
is stupid.

Tom and Natalie nod.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL  
Alrighty then.

TOM  
Phew.

NATALIE  
This should be fun.

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON  
(as a side note)  
Oh, and of course, the men will  
wear yarmulkes.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL  
In that case, all eligible  
Catholics will take communion.

NATALIE  
Communion? We're going to have  
communion at my wedding?

TOM

It's our wedding. And since we'll all be wearing yarmulkes anyway...

NATALIE

Only men wear yarmulkes.

TOM

I had never even heard you say the word yarmulke until today. Do you even know how to spell it?

NATALIE

Yamak... whatever. I'm not having anyone scream "the power of Christ compels you" at our wedding.

TOM

That's from the Exorcist, Natalie. That's not from reality. Fuck, can we still have lobster. Or do we have to have --

(doing a weird accent)

-- gelfite fish and matzoh.

NATALIE

Wohhh, big guy. I'd back off there.

TOM

OK, fine. You got me. I'm anti-semitic. In *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, I felt bad for the melting Nazi guy.

The adults in the room all get nervous at this.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

Perhaps we should take a time out?

PETE

Maybe we should think about taking a break.

GEORGE

This is why I think religion is stupid.

Tom and Natalie turn their anger on the adults in the room.

TOM

(angry at the parents)

We don't need a time out. We're deeply in love.

NATALIE

(angry at the parents)  
Stop patronizing us. This stuff is  
just emotional and difficult.

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON

May I spend the night here? My  
lodging arrangements fell through.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom enters to find a depressed Natalie in bed, wearing  
pajamas, watching tv. Tom has shaved his beard and has a  
strange handlebar moustache. Pieces of dough dry everywhere.

TOM

Hey. Sorry about the dough. It's  
for a Baumkuchen which is  
technically one of the hardest  
cakes to make. I thought it'd be  
neat to have that for our wedding  
cake.

NATALIE

That's really sweet.

TOM

I can't believe our rehearsal  
dinner is tomorrow... you ok?

NATALIE

I'm just not feeling great.

TOM

Are you sick?

NATALIE

No, I'm just a little down. I just  
want to lay here and watch TV and  
fall asleep.

TOM

Ok. Just know if there's anything I  
can do. I'm here. I love you. I  
can't wait for tomorrow.

NATALIE

Me too. I love you. Goodnight.

Tom exits.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

Natalie is fast asleep. She is stirred awake by:

TOM  
(loud Whisper)  
Nat, wake up. Natalie.

NATALIE  
Tom, what is it? What time is it?

TOM  
It's 4am. You'll never believe what happened. It's a miracle.

NATALIE  
What the fuck are you talking about?

Tom takes her by the hand and leads Natalie out of bed towards the living room where:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tom has once again created Christmas. The whole house is decorated, he has put out food on trays, with a bottle of Champagne on ice. A few presents sit under their Christmas tree converted fern. Long beat as she takes this in.

NATALIE  
(trying not to be frustrated, but losing)  
Tom... this is... I appreciate the gesture but I... Tom... what are you doing?

TOM  
I just wanted to make you feel better.

NATALIE  
Well... it's not your job to make me feel better whenever I get sad.

TOM  
(trying not to be frustrated, but losing)  
I just... I don't see why you're unhappy. Tomorrow's our rehearsal dinner! We live in beautiful Michigan! You've gotten everything you want? Why're you unhappy? You don't get to be unhappy.

NATALIE  
I'm going to bed.

She goes back to bed. Beat.

NATALIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
There's a mouse eating the dough in  
here and I'm too tired to deal with  
it.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S ROADHOUSE - NIGHT

Tom and Natalie gather with both families and a crowd of  
friends and Natalie's colleagues, including Winton. Carol and  
Pete give a toast.

CAROL  
Some say that three time's the  
charm --

PETE  
Though the first two times caused  
us all alarm--

CAROL  
We thought this day may never come--

PETE  
Cause these two kids can be awfully  
dumb-

CAROL  
But now we're here and we couldn't  
be gladder.

PETE  
Natalie, please marry Tom, before  
he gets any fatter.

The crowd laughs. Tom only half-smiles.

CUT TO SYLVIA:

SYLVIA  
I'm sorry. I don't have a toast  
prepared this year.

CUT TO GEORGE and HIS NEW ASIAN GIRLFRIEND:

GEORGE  
I wondered if it had been long  
enough to repeat my first toast  
from a couple years back.  
(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I decided it was. My daughter  
Natalie. I remember your first  
word. Your first steps--

Everyone laughs.

CUT TO: Rabbi Levi Jacobson steps forward.

RABBI LEVI JACOBSON

I wanted to just say that I have  
only known Natalie and Tom for a  
short while but their union is a  
real blessing. And it is my great  
hope they raise their children in  
the Jewish faith so that they too  
can continue our Zionist struggle  
against the Arab. The PLO along  
with Hezbollah and Iran must be  
ground down into dust, regardless  
of how much blood is spilled! Do  
not give up the settlements! Next  
year in Jerusalem!

The Rabbi raises his glass. Awkward beat.

CUT TO Alex and Suzie.

SUZIE

I'm really glad that you guys are  
finally doing this. I really am.

ALEX

Do not cancel.

SUZIE

Please don't cancel. Only got  
twenty four hours left. Just  
twenty four to get through.

TOM

Alright, I get it. It took us a  
while. Now let's get to the  
dancing!

Everyone claps.

CUT TO LATER: A drunk partygoer BUMPS into the layered  
German cake. It falls on the ground. The person walks off,  
not noticing. It looks as though Tom will cry. Tom rushes  
over and lifts up the cake like a hurt child.

NATALIE

It'll still taste delicious.

TOM

It's broken.

NATALIE

Well. Sorry. Want to try to have  
a nice rehearsal dinner anyway?

Tom begins a slow internal implosion.

CUT TO LATER: Tom and Natalie eat some hors d'oeuvres. Some  
people have begun dancing now. All are getting a bit sauced.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(eating)

These are good.

TOM

Yeah they are. The food here is  
good.

NATALIE

It's a fun party.

Tom nods. Alex, Suzie, Carol and Pete all start dancing.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Do you want to dance?

TOM

I don't totally feel like it.

NATALIE

Are you still mad about the cake?

TOM

No.

NATALIE

Ok. Well, I'm gonna dance.

She heads to the dance floor. Tom eats a bit more and then  
catches Natalie dancing joyfully and alone in the small  
crowd. She looks very free and happy. Tom begins to smile.  
Then he watches as very casually, WINTON DANCES OVER TO HER.  
Tom starts eating fistfuls of the Baumkuchen as Winton and  
Natalie dance together from a respectful distance. Tom's  
smile fades. He watches as they begin talking and laughing  
while they dance, getting very casually, but certainly  
physically closer.

TOM

(to himself)

Fuck that.

Tom walks through the crowd to Natalie. He does not acknowledge Winton. He arrives at the pair and... Begins awkwardly dancing. Tom is not a good dancer. At all. Not even in a funny way. Natalie turns to Tom and smiles and dances with him for a minute. Oddly, Winton does not leave. He continues dancing a foot or so away. THEN NATALIE CASUALLY TURNS AND DANCES FOR A BIT WITH WINTON.

TOM BEGINS DANCING "harder". Anger is beginning to show on his face. He spins Natalie to him and begins dancing with her. She is pleasantly surprised to see Tom "getting into it" and thinks that he is having fun. They dance together for a bit, then she turns back and casually dances with Winton again. Tom begins dancing "harder." He moves into position so now the three are dancing in a strange triangle. It is just super weird. They all dance together for a bit.

SUPER SLOMO: Tom angrily looks at Natalie who is having a blast. Then he looks at Winton and catches him, in SUPER SLOW MOTION and in SUPER CLOSE UP, lick his lips while looking at Natalie dance. BACK TO NORMAL SPEED.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get some air.

NATALIE

(still dancing)

Ok. I'll be here.

Tom makes his way drunkenly through the crowd.

EXT. ZINGERMAN'S ROADHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tom walks out the front door and stumbles down the onto the street. Then he just keeps walking.

INT. WINTON'S HOUSE - LATER

Natalie and Winton are still dancing.

PARTYGOER

THIRTY MINUTES TILL MIDNIGHT!!

The crowd cheers.

NATALIE

Where's Tom?

WINTON

I think he stepped outside for fresh air.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Tom walks down main street. College kids spill out of bars.  
Tom stumbles past a bar where a few kids smoke outside.

NAOMI

Tom?

Tom spots Naomi and heads over to the group.

TOM

Naomi, hi, happy New Year.

NAOMI

Guys, this is Tom, we work together. He's a lot older than us. Watcha up to this evening?

TOM

I was at my rehearsal dinner and then I started walking and now I'm here. Do you have a flask or something?

INT. BAR - LATER

Tom and Naomi stand at the packed bar doing shots of Jaeger. It is all much younger college kids and Tom.

NAOMI

Joey's really into being melodramatic. It's like he wants to live in one of those Twilight books. I hate drama. Like I liked drama when I was in high school but now it's just tiring. Are you sure you shouldn't be at your rehearsal dinner?

TOM

No. I think I should be here. I'll go back to it soon.

She takes another shot. So does Tom.

EXT. ZINGERMAN'S ROADHOUSE

Natalie walks through the party looking for Tom.

NATALIE

Tom! Tom!

INT. BAR - LATER

Tom and Naomi continue talking. Tom notices an angry looking 21 year old staring at them.

TOM

Who's this kid staring at us?

Naomi sees JOEY shooting daggers from across the bar.

NAOMI

(to Joey)

JOEY, THIS IS TOM. GO FUCK  
YOURSELF.

Joey immediately walks over. BAM... Joey punches Tom in the face. Immediate chaos in the bar. Tom is immediately grabbed by the bouncer and thrown outside. Naomi follows.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S ROADHOUSE

Natalie frantically looks for Tom now.

PARTYGOER

THREE MINUTES!!!

Everyone cheers. Champagne is being handed out in preparation for the big moment. Natalie enters, concerned, clearly having been searching for Tom. A waiter offers her Champagne. She takes it and looks around, confused.

INT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - NIGHT

Tom and Naomi are in the Deli as Naomi cleans up Tom's bloody eye. Both are clearly drunk.

NAOMI

I'm drunk dude.

TOM

Yeah, me too. I think my eye is  
bleeding.

NAOMI

I like your moustache.

TOM

Thanks. I thought it was festive.

NAOMI

It's steam punk.

TOM

I don't know what that is.

NAOMI

It's almost midnight. Are you hungry?

She reaches into a vat of Potato Salad, pulls out a handful and smears it all over Tom's face. Tom begins laughing hysterically and confused.

TOM

What are you doing?

NAOMI

Now me.

TOM

What?

Naomi puts Tom's hand into the Potato Salad, takes it out and smears it on her own face. They are both covered.

TOM (CONT'D)

I think the mayonnaise is making my eye feel better.

Naomi leans in and begins KISSING TOM.

TOM (CONT'D)

This is a bad idea.

SPLIT SCREEN UP: With Natalie searching for Tom in her house as people count down.

IN THE DELI: Naomi furiously removes Tom's pants and climbs on top of him. They begin to have sex, she keeps putting more food on them. It is sloppy and weird and hot.

TOM (CONT'D)

I already know as this is happening that this is not worth it at all.

NAOMI

C'mon, this is fun.

TOM

It's fun but it's going to cause like a decade worth of damage. And it's only thirty percent better than masturbating while thinking of you.

## PARTYGOERS

9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1..  
 .HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!

SPLIT SCREEN ENDS AS TITLE UP: YEAR FOUR

CUT TO LATER: Tom and Naomi are in a different position.

TOM

This is so bad. Like soooo bad.  
 I'm in so much trouble I may as  
 well keep going.

CUT TO LATER: Now Tom has sex with Naomi while crying.

CUT TO LATER: Now Tom has sex with Naomi while laughing  
 hysterically.

CUT TO LATER: Naomi and Tom are asleep on the vat of egg  
 salad. Naomi wakes up and looks outside.

NAOMI

It's snowing! It's so beautiful!

Naomi runs out, followed by Tom.

EXT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - LATER

Tom and Naomi stumble out into the freezing cold night.

NAOMI

How good does that feel?

TOM

It cold but good I guess.

Naomi starts running.

TOM (CONT'D)

How do you have so much energy?

NAOMI

I'm running free!

Tom watches her go, then starts walking the other way into a  
 grove of trees. He immediately gets lost in the trees. He  
 finds a spot and sits in the snow, alone. Long silent beat.

TOM

(coming to terms)

Oh shit. No. Fuck. Tom!? NO no  
 no!!! God dammit. God dammit.

He begins to cry a bit. It grows stronger. He lays down in the snow in the fetal position and sobs. The sobs slowly stop and he falls asleep.

FADE TO:

EXT. ZINGERMAN'S DELI - SUNRISE

We find Tom right where we left him, but fast asleep in the snow. His lips are blue and his eyebrows are dusted with snow. His eyes slowly open.

TOM

(very weak)

Where am I? Oh my God...I can't move. What's happening?

He looks down at his freezing body.

TOM (CONT'D)

HELP!!! SOMEONE HELP ME!!! I'M  
FROZEN!! I CAN'T MOVE!!! I'M  
FROZEN!!!!!! HELP!!!!!!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

A closeup a foot, Tom's foot... now missing the big toe. He just stares at it silently. NATALIE enters. Tom has a big weird Percocet smile on his face.

NATALIE

Oh my God.

TOM

Hi.

NATALIE

Are you ok?

TOM

I'm good. Turns out you don't technically need your big toe.

NATALIE

Does it hurt?

TOM

I assume so but they have me on a ton of Percocet.

They just stare at each other. Finally.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm not happy.

NATALIE

I know. Neither am I.

TOM

I don't know why I haven't said it.  
I don't know why we haven't talked  
about it. When you're unhappy you  
say it. When I'm unhappy I express  
it through facial hair.

NATALIE

And I thought if we just did it,  
just got married, it might spice  
things up.

TOM

It's not the spice. It's the  
broth.

Natalie laughs, but is beginning to cry.

NATALIE

What do we do?

TOM

I don't know babe. I really don't.

NATALIE

(crying now)

I love you Tom I really do. But  
what if we're only almost right for  
each other? I just... I don't want  
you to be unhappy. And I don't want  
to be unhappy.

TOM

I don't know what to do either.  
I'm sorry I'm smiling. I feel  
horrible about what is happening  
but the Percocet won't let me  
frown.

They embrace and cry as we fade to black.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Natalie and Tom chat.

NATALIE

I don't know. What do you feel like doing?

TOM

We could go to a movie.

NATALIE

Or we can stay home.

TOM

I can make us dinner.

NATALIE

I love it when you cook.

TOM

That seems like a lot of parties for one night. I didn't realize when you were talking about them it was all for one night.

NATALIE

Yes, Frank Gehry is brilliant. I didn't know you know him.

TOM

He's a douchebag. I don't want to hang out with him anymore.

SPLIT SCREEN. WIDEN TO REVEAL TOM AND NATALIE ARE IN DIFFERENT STARBUCKS, Tom with Audrey and Natalie with Winton. Tom is in San Francisco. Natalie is still in Ann Arbor. It's spring and beautiful. KEEP THE SPLIT SCREEN.

AUDREY

He's totally a douche. But he also throws the best parties in San Francisco. Mark Zuckerberg is supposedly going to be there. Whatever I know but still.

NATALIE

So what do you want to do tonight?

TOM

So what do you want to do tonight?

WINTON (CONT'D)

Sleep. With Miss Natalie.

AUDREY

Party.

Winton kisses Natalie. Audrey kisses Tom.

INT. REAL TIME WITH BILL MAHER

Winton, Michael Moore, Bill Maher and James Carville sit on stage. Natalie is in the audience.

WINTON

You can talk all you want about degradation across our nation but we are a terror nation and the proof is in the pudding... the blood pudding.

No one really knows what to say.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Winton is the toast of the table. He sits with Bill Maher, Michael Moore and James Carville. Natalie's there as well.

BILL MAHER

I had no idea what you were talking about.

WINTON

But it sounded good.

MICHAEL MOORE

It always sounds good. You're a genius with nonsense.

Under the table Natalie squeezes Winton's hand.

JAMES CARVILLE

So what line of work are you in, Natalie?

WINTON

Only the brightest associate economics professor to come through the University of Michigan in a decade or so.

NATALIE

I don't know about that.

WINTON

I do. You haven't heard it enough.

INT. LOFT SPACE - NIGHT

Tom and Audrey walk into a party packed in a loft space.

AUDREY

Tom, this is Quasar, Harvey, Big  
Jake, Little Jake, the Stache,  
Emma, Emma and Maddy.

Tom awkwardly shakes hands with all of Audrey's friends.

AUDREY (CONT'D)

They're all part of this music  
collective. It's pretty cool.

TOM

Oh, so you guys are in a band?

QUASAR

It's more of a collective than a  
band. We don't like to put labels  
on things.

TOM

Cool. Yeah, me either.

INT. LOFT SPACE

Everyone in the loft space is holding an instrument including Tom. They're all banging drums or shaking maracas or playing guitar. A few people play violin. Some people are making out. It's very rhythmic. Tom's clearly bored. He looks over at Audrey who's dancing in a trance like state with her eyes closed while banging a drum that's between her legs. She opens her eyes and sees him and starts kissing him.

INT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

Natalie is in bed. Winton comes out of the bathroom in a robe and undershirt. He climbs into bed. She starts kissing him. He kisses her back.

NATALIE

These sheets are amazing. What are  
they? Like a million count? I've  
never stayed in such a nice place.

WINTON

No better hotel on Earth, let me  
tell you.

NATALIE

Do you want to maybe order some  
late night room service and turn  
this into a party?

WINTON

I can't eat after eight. I get gassy. But you should, Miss Natalie. Order whatever you'd like.

He puts on his reading glasses and opens a thick tome.

NATALIE

I guess I'll get my book.

WINTON

Mmm-hmmm.

She takes out her book and starts reading hers as well.

INT. LOFT SPACE

Everyone still rhythmically plays their instruments. Tom falls asleep. He jerks awake. And then falls back asleep.

INT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

Winton is asleep and snoring loudly. Natalie eats room service by herself. She taps Winton to stop snoring. He stops and after a beat starts snoring again.

INT. AUDREY'S APARTMENT - DAWN

Tom and Audrey make out in her bed. Then from out of frame a girl enters frame and starts making out with Audrey. Tom watches, excited. Then as Audrey and the girl make out even more Tom starts to get bored. Then Quasar comes out from under the sheets and makes out with Audrey and the girl.

SPLIT SCREEN: Natalie and Tom stare at the ceiling in their respective hotel rooms.

INT. WINTON'S HOUSE

Natalie walks in. Winton has a cake with candles.

WINTON

Happy thirtieth, Miss Natalie.

NATALIE

Oh, wow. You remembered. Wow. I'm so old. Jesus.

WINTON

You're just a baby.

NATALIE

No. I'm not. I'm thirty. Where were you when you were thirty?

WINTON

Married with two children.

(quickly)

But it was a different time then.

INT. WINTON'S HOUSE - NATALIE'S STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

Natalie goes into her study. Winton comes in, eating cake.

WINTON

Are you OK? I thought you'd like the cake.

NATALIE

I'm fine. I think I just want to be alone.

WINTON

Alright. I understand.

Winton leaves the study and closes the door. After a beat, Natalie gets up and opens the door.

NATALIE

Winton?

INT. WINTON'S HOUSE

Natalie walks out.

NATALIE

Winton?

She looks out at the driveway. Winton's driven off.

INT. NATALIE'S STUDY

Natalie sits down at her study. She hears a ding on her computer. She's gotten an email from Tom.

TOM (V.O.)

Hey, Natalie. Happy Birthday. I know you're probably not in the best mood but I also know that you don't like presents so I donated a hundred bucks to a children's charity I've really gotten into. The link's below. It's called blueberrybuckle.org. It's a great organization. Love, Tom

Natalie clicks on blueberrybuckle.org. Suddenly the screen's filled with an ELDERLY NAKED DANCING CHINESE MAN who's juggling penises. Natalie starts laughing.

INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN

Tom preps his station. His phone rings. It's Natalie. He puts down the knife and heads off.

INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN - WALK IN FRIDGE

SPLIT SCREEN between Natalie and Tom.

NATALIE

Blueberrybuckle.org?

TOM

I just thought you'd be interested in getting involved. How does it feel to be thirty? Three decades old? Ten years from forty?

NATALIE

You're really enjoying this moment.

TOM

No. A little.

NATALIE

Where are you?

TOM

At the Ritz. It's a slow night which is a relief.

NATALIE

It's good to hear your voice.

TOM

It's nice to hear yours too.

NATALIE

How's everything else?

TOM

Good good. I'm still seeing Audrey. She's good. She's fine. She's really young. Like you think of yourself as young until you start dating a young person. Then you're like holy shit was I an idiot at that age too? I mean, she's not an idiot. But you know what I mean.

(Natalie laughs)

How's Winton?

NATALIE

Same old Winton.

TOM

Everything still good with you guys?

NATALIE

I don't really think it's appropriate to talk about new relationships with an ex.

TOM

What? Really?

NATALIE

I'm sorry. It's just... weird.

TOM

Cool. Got it. Happy birthday.

INT. RITZ CARLTON MASSIVE KITCHEN

Chef Sally sticks her head in.

CHEF SALLY

A bus of Republican banker douchebags just arrived. We need two hundred New York Strips, well done, one hundred onion rings, one hundred french fries and... one of those fuckers wants a spinach salad! Now! Now! Now!

Tables are JAMMED together and an impromptu production line begins. Manuel at one end, slicing up the beef, tossing it onto platters and shoves them into the oven.

MANUEL  
Burn, baby, burn!

Tom's at the other, chopping onions incredibly fast and violently and tossing them into batter and into the fryer. The onions start making him tear up.

SALLY  
What the hell is this?

Sally pulls some onions. They look like hunks of onion, not pretty onion rings.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
You're chopping like a retarded epileptic monkey!

TOM  
Do you really want to be yelling at me while I'm holding a gigantic knife?!

SALLY  
Did I make you cry?

TOM  
It's the onions that are making me cry not you yelling!

SALLY  
Is little baby sad to be yelled at?

TOM  
I said it's the onions!

SALLY  
Those look like real tears, not onion tears!

TOM  
I quit! That's right, bitch!

Tom throws the knife away. Several waiters dodge it.

TOM (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. The bitch part just came out.

SALLY  
I'll tell you the same thing I told Portia de Rossi. Good luck out there, Portia. But remember... you're not as hot shit as you think.

Tom leaves.

INT. CASTRO RESTAURANT SPACE - DAY

Tom enters with a REALTOR, his mom and dad.

REALTOR

All furniture, fixtures and equipment included. The beer and wine licenses have been kept current.

Tom opens the door to the kitchen. It's a mess.

REALTOR (CONT'D)

A real beauty, I know.

PETE

Eighty-five percent of all restaurants fail.

TOM

Why do you have to shit on my dreams?

PETE

I don't. I'm glad you have dreams.

TOM

Then why say eighty five percent of restaurants fail?

PETE

Because that's a fact. You've already failed once. You should have learned by that failure.

TOM

Well it's also a fact that fifteen percent still succeed.

REALTOR

Those are good odds.

TOM

Not really, they aren't!

PETE

If you're passionate about doing this then go for it. You don't need my permission.

TOM  
I am passionate.

PETE  
Great.

TOM  
I'm going to do it.

PETE  
Good.

TOM  
So you think I should do this?

PETE  
No, I don't. It's a bad investment.

TOM  
What do you want from me?

PETE  
I want you to be happy and you're clearly not happy so you should do something that will make you happy.

TOM  
So you do think this is a good idea?

PETE  
No. It's a terrible idea.

CAROL  
Pete!

PETE  
But it's not my life and if you think you can land in that fifteen percent you should go for it.

Tom turns to the realtor.

TOM  
I'll take it.

PETE  
But I want to be on record as advising you against this.

EXT. CASTRO RESTAURANT SPACE

The FOR SALE SIGN is replaced with a SOLD SIGN.

INT. THE GAME ROOM RESTAURANT

Tom holds the grand opening of his restaurant. Tom talks to Alex and his dad.

TOM

You know, I had to sell my apartment to open this place and I basically sleep in the kitchen, but I'm feeling really good about where we're --

HARD CUT TO:

INT. THE GAME ROOM RESTAURANT

Out of business. Tom sells his inventory.

EXT. USED CAR LOT

Tom looks at an ambulance.

EXT. THE GAME ROOM FOOD TRUCK

Tom has now converted the ambulance into a GOURMET FOOD TRUCK with a GRAND OPENING BANNER. A few people have lined up.

EXT. ALEX AND SUZIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Tom and Audrey wait outside. Tom carries a platter of food.

AUDREY

Are you sure they're going to be cool with me being here? She's her sister --

TOM

Don't worry. He's one of my oldest friends.

Alex and Suzie open the door. Alex is now really fat. Suzie wears a Coachella Music Festival shirt.

SUZIE

Welcome welcome.

INT. ALEX AND SUZIE'S FORMAL LIVING ROOM

Alex and Tom walk around the house together.

ALEX

This is the formal living room.  
Maybe the third time I've been in  
here.

TOM

I can't believe you guys actually  
own a house. This is yours. Look  
at you.

ALEX

I know, it's crazy.

TOM

How's it feel?

ALEX

Last month we all went to Chicago  
to visit my dad. And we're driving  
from O'Hare into Chicago and I'm  
about to start singing that  
horrible Frank Sinatra song  
"Chicago." And then I realize that  
what I'm about to do and I'm like  
don't be a fucking loser dad. How  
old onto your perceived coolness  
for like one more fucking minute.  
Don't give into that loser dad  
shit. It's too early to give in.  
Don't fucking sing Chicago just  
because you're driving into the  
city of Chicago. What is wrong  
with you? You're in your early  
goddamn thirties. Fuuuck. And  
then I realize that the whole time  
I've been having this internal  
meltdown I've been whistling  
"Chicago." There's no escape is  
what I'm saying.

(beat)

How's sex with a twenty three year  
old?

TOM

Great.

ALEX

Cool. So just this way is the  
finished basement.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

It's where I'm storing all my records before I ultimately sell them for a quarter of their value.

INT. ALEX AND SUZIE'S KITCHEN

Audrey's helping Suzie bring out food. Suzie's in a Coachella shirt.

AUDREY

I just want to say it's so nice that you would have me here. I know that I must not be your favorite person.

SUZIE

Well, Tom, Alex and I are grown ups so we've gotten past that.

Suzie grabs some dishes and starts to head out.

AUDREY

So when did you go to Coachella?

EXT. ALEX AND SUZIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Alex, Suzie, Tom and Audrey are sitting in the garden of their new house. Veronica plays on the ground. Suzie and Audrey are bonding over music.

SUZIE

It basically turned into a giant mud fight. But the mud felt amazing because I had taken so much ecstasy.

AUDREY

2005 was the last year before it became lame.

SUZIE

I want to go to Coachella this year. I want to go to the desert for like a week and take e.

AUDREY

I can hook you up.

SUZIE

Alex, Can I buy e from Audrey and go into the desert for a few days?

ALEX

How are we gong to take care of the kids on e?

SUZIE

It'll make us really loving.

TOM

We could watch the kids.

AUDREY

I love kids.

Veronica POINTS AT Audrey.

VERONICA

You don't talk!

SUZIE

Now is that a nice thing to say to someone?

No one has a rejoinder to this.

SFX: CRYING OVER THE MONITOR.

SUZIE (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ. Harris isn't sleeping any longer than ten minute stretches. It's a nightmare.

TOM

(while tickling Veronica)

Wow. How do you survive?

ALEX

You just also don't sleep.

AUDREY

Bring him down. The more the merrier.

SUZIE

That's not the way it really works.

AUDREY

I always think it's better to be loose about these things. That's the way I'm going to do it.

SUZIE

Oh, really? That's the way you're going to do it?

SFX: THE CRYING GETS MORE INTENSE.

SUZIE (CONT'D)  
I guess I'm getting that!

Suzie goes inside.

ALEX  
(singing absentmindedly to  
himself)  
*It's my kind of town, Chicago.*

EXT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE

Winton and Natalie pull up outside his house. It's a beautiful house right on Lake Michigan.

NATALIE  
Ohmigod, it's beautiful.

WINTON  
I'm glad you think so. I love it  
up here. The old family homestead.

The door opens and out steps his ex-wife CORKY (50s) and his two daughters, TONI (25) and LAUREN (28) and Lauren's husband BLAKE (30s).

TONI  
Dad!

LAUREN  
Hey, dad.

WINTON  
Hello, monkey. Hello, ducky.

Winton kisses Lauren and Toni.

NATALIE  
Hi. I'm Natalie.

CORKY  
Well, hello. We've all heard so  
much about you.

Natalie shakes hands with everyone.

## INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE GREAT ROOM

They all walk in. The house has floor to ceiling windows that all look out on Lake Michigan. Family photos cover a giant wall of space. Winton leads Natalie upstairs.

## INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE SECOND FLOOR

Winton leads Natalie into a room.

NATALIE

Your nickname is bunny?

WINTON

Yeah. So you'll be staying in here.

NATALIE

Won't you be staying here too?

WINTON

We can't share a room under the same roof as my ex. It'd be disrespectful. But don't worry -- you get lonely I'm down the hall.

Winton leaves Natalie in the room with her stuff.

## INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Natalie comes downstairs late. The entire family is up already preparing a July 4th BBQ.

NATALIE

Hey, sorry, I slept so late. Is there anything I can do to help?

CORKY

Uhhh, why don't you do some chopping?

Toni opens the freezer.

TONI

I bet you five bucks, ducky, you can't carry that all the ribs by yourself without dropping them.

LAUREN

I bet you I can.

Lauren grabs the huge platter of ribs and struggles with it. Natalie goes to help her.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

No! I've got it!

Natalie backs off. Lauren drops it on her foot.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Ow! Goddammit!

NATALIE

Is your foot OK?

LAUREN

I just dropped a fifty pounds of ribs on it! It fucking hurts!

NATALIE

I'm sorry! I didn't realize it was an actual bet!

Lauren pulls out five dollars.

TONI

No, you were interrupted. That doesn't count.

Natalie looks at Winton who reads the newspaper, unaware. Corky hands Natalie a bowl of potatoes. Natalie starts chopping them. Lauren comes up.

LAUREN

Actually we like them chopped up this way.

Lauren demonstrates for Natalie and then just starts doing it. Natalie grabs the rest of the newspaper and sits down, unsure of how to fit in.

INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE GREAT ROOM

Natalie walks in and sees Toni and Lauren reading, Lauren with an ice pack on her foot. She takes her chance.

NATALIE

Look, I just want to clear the air and say I know you don't like me that much. I totally get it. My parents are divorced and I always hate my dad's girlfriends and so I can only imagine what you're thinking about me.

Long beat.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

This was a completely inappropriate thing for me to say, wasn't it?

TONI

Yeah.

NATALIE

We will never bond in any way.

LAUREN

Nope.

NATALIE

Even this self-aware anti-bonding isn't helping.

TONI

Yeah.

NATALIE

I'm going to stop now.

LAUREN

Look. I'm sure you're a very smart woman. But you're dating a man who's twenty years older than you and we think that it's gross.

Winton pops his head in.

WINTON

I'm headed to the grocery store.  
Any lady care to join?

INT. WINTON'S CAR

Winton drives with Natalie in the passenger seat.

NATALIE

Your family is so close.

WINTON

That we are in certain respects.

NATALIE

Neither you or your ex-wife are married... is she still into you?

WINTON

Of course not.

NATALIE

Or you into her?

WINTON

That's not how it works.

NATALIE

How does it work?

WINTON

I'd prefer to not discuss it.

NATALIE

I'm just curious what the deal is.  
We're involved. You know  
everything about me and Tom --

WINTON

WHEN I SAY I DO NOT WISH TO DISCUSS  
SOMETHING THAT MEANS I DO NOT WISH  
TO DISCUSS IT GODDAMIT!!! AND NOW  
YOU MADE ME MISS MY TURN!

Winton PULLS violently over to the side of the road. In  
doing so he causes the car to spin out.

NATALIE

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WINTON

I'VE LOST CONTROL! I DON'T KNOW  
WHICH WAY IS WHICH! JESUS CHRIST!  
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE NOW!!!

NATALIE

Stop jamming on the breaks and turn  
into the spin out!

WINTON

I KNOW WHAT TO DO!!!

Winton follows Natalie's instructions. They both fall  
silent.

WINTON (CONT'D)

The wind off the lake is rather  
cool for this time of year.

EXT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

Everyone sits around eating Thanksgiving dinner.

LAUREN

I am thirsty.

CORKY

Betcha five bucks you can't finish  
your water in five seconds.

Lauren DOWNS her water really quickly.

FAMILY

Five, four, three, two --

Lauren pounds the glass. Everyone claps.

NATALIE

Betcha five bucks I can finish my  
wine in five seconds!

Natalie drinks her wine really quickly.

TONI

No one took you up on your bet so  
we're not sure who owes you five  
bucks.

WINTON

Here you go.

Winton hands Natalie five bucks. Natalie begins to laugh.  
Slowly, she laughs harder and harder.

WINTON (CONT'D)

What?

NATALIE

This is how Tom felt. Hahaha. I  
totally get it. Completely out of  
place. Hahaha. He just didn't know  
what to do. Hahaha. Life is funny.

Winton's family watches on confused. Natalie pours the  
bottle into her glass and downs it. The conversation  
resumes. Natalie gets up from the table.

INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE GREAT ROOM

Natalie stands before the wall of photos of Winton and his  
family. She is dwarfed by the wall of photos.

INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE GUEST BEDROOM - DAWN

Natalie's cell phone rings. She answers it.

INT. WINTON'S LAKE HOUSE GREAT ROOM - DAWN

She heads into the great room and answers the phone.

NATALIE

Happy 4th.

INT. HOSPITAL

Reveal Tom sitting in a hospital waiting room.

TOM

My father just passed away.

NATALIE

What?

TOM

We had just finished eating BBQ and he wanted to lie down and then he didn't get up. Massive heart attack. I'm sorry to call you. I just don't know who else to call.

NATALIE

Of course you should call me. You should always call me.

TOM

I just don't think it's actually happened. I know it's happened but I don't feel in my bones as if it's happened. I mean I only spoke to him a few hours ago.

NATALIE

Oh, poor baby.

TOM

The last thing I said to him was I'll save some gravy for you. I mean, what the fuck is that?

NATALIE

I'll be there in eight hours.

TOM

You don't need to do that.

NATALIE

Eight hours.

INT. TOM'S PARENT'S HOUSE

Tom is in the house with his mom, ordering lunch. The house is a mess. Flowers and muffin baskets are everywhere.

TOM

Do you want a reuben or just turkey?

CAROL

I don't really care.

TOM

I can't tell the deli that you don't care.

CAROL

Then a turkey with Swiss cheese and thousand island and a side of potato salad and a side of cole slaw and some sweet potato fries if they have them and a Diet Black Cherry Soda and a black and white cookie and a slice of cheesecake and some matzoh ball soup.

There's a knock on the door. Tom opens it revealing Natalie. Natalie hugs Tom. Tom immediately starts tearing up. Natalie hugs him tightly. Carol sees Natalie.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Oh, Natalie.

Carol hugs Natalie as well. They're in a strange three person hug. Natalie pulls apart from them.

NATALIE

So what needs doing?

TOM

I don't know. I think we're doing alright.

Natalie looks past Carol at the mess of a house.

NATALIE

You guys just relax and I'll start cleaning.

INT. FLORIST - DAY

Tom and Natalie walk through the flower shop.

NATALIE

What about these?

Natalie holds up some white tulips.

FLORIST

Those are quite beautiful.

TOM

My dad didn't give a shit about  
flowers. Fucking Christ almighty.  
Ahhhh.

Tom walks outside.

NATALIE

The white tulips are perfect.

INT. STATIONERY STORE

Tom and Natalie are in the stationery store they went to when  
they planned the wedding.

STATIONERY STORE OWNER

All cards that could be used for a  
funeral are in this section.

NATALIE

Alright, well these look  
serviceable. What do you think?

TOM

(pointing to some cards)  
What are these?

STATIONERY STORE OWNER

Those are to offer your  
appreciation to people who have  
stood by you during a time of a  
loss.

TOM

So they're like funeral thank you  
cards?

STATIONERY STORE OWNER

I guess, yeah.

TOM

Why would I want to spend my time after the funeral sending thank you notes?

STATIONERY STORE OWNER

Just if you wanted to do that.

TOM

Well I don't.

NATALIE

Well we don't have to buy those.

TOM

Well I'm not going to because I think that's the stupidest waste of time I've ever heard.

NATALIE

Do you like these, Tom?

TOM

(still in an odd angry tone)

I like them. They're pretty. But I like the one with the blue stripe more. Dad would have liked that.

NATALIE

Then that's what we're getting.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY

Natalie, Carol and Tom are sitting with the funeral director looking at a few options for chairs.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

These are your standard chairs. But we can also rent bamboo or if you'd like to really indulge, satin.

Beat.

CAROL

I don't give a shit.

TOM

Neither do I.

NATALIE

Then why don't we go for standard.

CAROL

Then it won't look like we care.

TOM

How about satin then?

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

That's how I'd go.

CAROL

That's because you're getting paid more.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Actually this is an outside vendor.

TOM

Yeah, but you're still skimming a bit off the top.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

I'm really not.

CAROL

Sure you're not. Sure you're not.

NATALIE

I think bamboo would look amazing.

Natalie grabs Tom's hand. Tom and Natalie squeeze hands.

EXT. THE GAME ROOM FOOD TRUCK

A long line of people wait for BBQ. Tom's truck is doing pretty well. Tom sits in front at a table, Natalie across from him.

NATALIE

What're you doing?

TOM

Trying to write my eulogy.

NATALIE

What have you got?

TOM

I googled eulogy. I found some pre-written eulogy templates which creped me out. Then I read some famous eulogies. Cher's eulogy for Sonny is oddly uplifting and touching.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Then I accidentally clicked on a dancing rainbow cowboy mortgage ad. Which reminded me of this double rainbow youtube thing Alex told me to check out. So I watched most of that and then was in the middle of reading an article about a leaked ipod touch screen at which point you asked me what I got.

(then)

I can't even start.

NATALIE

Couldn't hurt to start with my dad was a good man.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR

Tom stands before the congregation.

TOM

My dad was a good man. He was the best guy I knew honestly.

Tom smiles at his mom in the front row. He smiles over at Natalie sitting right behind her.

TOM (CONT'D)

When you're an only child it's just mom, dad and me. I can't speak for everyone obviously but I think that makes this loss extra hard. Cause he wasn't just a fourth or a fifth of my family. He was a third. And now one third is gone.

(beat)

Dad never got what I did. And to have a third of your family not understand you is tough. He wanted me to live a life as close to his as possible because he loved his life and wanted me to love mine as much. I'm sorry I never became a lawyer, dad. But I do love my life. And I hope on some level you knew that. I loved you and I miss you.

EXT. FUNERAL PARLOR

Tom and Natalie are alone outside on the stoop.

TOM

We throw a good funeral.

NATALIE

That we do.

Natalie leans her head on Tom's shoulder. Tom turns to Natalie. They start kissing.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Are you sure this is appropriate?

TOM

I'm sick of trying to figure that out.

They make out even more. REVEAL most of the funeral party looking at them. Alex leans over to Carol.

ALEX

Want me to tell them to stop?

CAROL

No. This is the first time I've seen him happy since his poor father passed.

Tom and Natalie get really gropey.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Alright, tell him to stop.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S HOUSE

Tom and Natalie are in bed. Tom turns from Natalie.

NATALIE

Are you OK?

TOM

I'm fine. I just can't sleep.

Tom gets out of bed and walks out of the room. After a beat, Natalie gets out of bed.

INT. TOM AND NATALIE'S LIVING ROOM

Natalie sees Tom, his back to us, looking out the window. She approaches him. She reaches out to touch his shoulder. He TURNS ON HER, wearing a scary mask.

TOM

AHHHHHH!

Natalie's gone. Tom turns as Natalie JUMPS OUT wearing a new scary mask.

NATALIE

AHHHH!

TOM

AHHHH! I DON'T LIKE THAT! YOU  
KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT!

NATALIE

You're the one who tried to do it  
first!

TOM

You thought I was sad about my dad  
dying and that's what you were  
planning on doing!?

NATALIE

No one cries like this.  
(hunching over and shaking  
her shoulders)  
Except maybe apes imitating human  
behavior.

They laugh and it trails off.

TOM

Do you want to stay here for a bit?

NATALIE

I got the whole summer off. If  
you'll have me.

TOM

I will. Happily. But what about  
Winton?

NATALIE

It's not working Tom. He's really  
old. Honestly, I think he'll get  
it. What about Audrey.

TOM

I don't care. She's really young. I  
don't think she'll really care  
either.

Tom kisses Natalie.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT/WINTON'S HOUSE - SPLIT SCREEN

Natalie and Winton are finishing their conversation. Both are incredibly calm.

WINTON

I only want the best for you Miss Natalie. I hope it all works out for you two this time.

NATALIE

Thank you Winton. I'll see you in the fall.

They both hang up.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

What a cold weirdo.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S APARTMENT/AUDREY'S APARTMENT - SPLIT SCREEN

TOM and AUDREY talk on the phone. Tom is silent. AUDREY IS SCREAMING.

AUDREY

(into phone)

I can't fucking believe you! You old asshole. You're nothing! You're boring and old and your food tastes like shit! Do you know how many times I could have cheated on you! And I only did it twice and I told you both times. You're a dick! And you break up with me over the phone! I hate you. I'll always hate you. I hope you burn in hell with all the other assholes you piece of shit.

She hangs up.

INT. THE GAME ROOM RESTAURANT

Alex helps Tom paint a new small restaurant space.

ALEX

So what's she doing crashing at your place?

TOM

We're just hanging out.

ALEX

So are you getting re-engaged?

TOM

That's not where we're at.

ALEX

Because I have nothing left to say toast-wise. Like, seriously. I will kill you if you cancel again.

TOM

We're just spending the summer together, Alex. That's all it is.

ALEX

And then?

TOM

That's all it is.

INT. ALEX AND SUZIE'S HOUSE

Natalie hangs with Suzie, Veronica and Harris.

NATALIE

I'm keeping Tom company for the summer. He's lonely right now. It's the least I can do.

VERONICA

Do Elmo voice.

SUZIE

(in Elmo voice)

Alex keeps him company without also having sex with him. I assume.

NATALIE

I don't know what to do. I'm afraid if we get back together it's going to become corrosive again and we'll just hurt each other even more.

SUZIE

Well I think in that case --

VERONICA  
Do Elmo voice!!!

SUZIE  
(in Elmo voice)  
Elmo thinks you should do what you  
feel is right.

NATALIE  
I don't know what's right. Maybe  
time will tell.

SUZIE  
(in Elmo voice)  
Then Elmo thinks time will tell.

NATALIE  
Will you stop doing Elmo voice? I  
feel like you're just repeating  
back what I'm saying --

SUZIE  
(in Elmo voice)  
Honestly Elmo thinks you should  
shit or get off the pot.

VERONICA  
What's the pot?

NATALIE  
Woh, what was that?

SUZIE (CONT'D)  
(in Elmo voice)  
I now know what the shape of my  
life is -- it's going to be me,  
Alex, Harris and Veronica. That's  
it. We're locked in. And there's  
something sad about that. Whereas  
you haven't even started yet. You  
have all this stuff ahead of you  
and you won't even make the first  
move and that pisses me off.

NATALIE  
How dare you be pissed.

VERONICA  
Why is Elmo pissed?

SUZIE  
(in Elmo voice)  
Elmo's pissed because the worst  
choice you can make is no choice at  
all.

NATALIE

Which is why at the end of the day  
I don't want to think about it. I  
don't want to name it. I don't  
want to put it on a calendar and  
send out invitations to celebrate  
it. I just want for one second to  
experience it, whatever it is.

SUZIE

(in Elmo voice)

So what's going to happen at the  
end of the summer?

NATALIE

I go back to my job. Now can you  
please drop it? I have to go meet  
Tom for breakfast.

Natalie exits. As she walks out the door, we MATCH CUT and she enters a restaurant. We BEGIN A MONTAGE of them having a great summer together. Every time they exit a room they find themselves in a new location in new outfits. They walk out of the restaurant onto the deck of a boat with a beautiful view of San Francisco. They kiss in profile which becomes them in profile in Napa Valley. They walk into a wine cave and are on the BART platform. They step onto the subway and then off of the subway and it's nighttime on the Embarcadero. They walk into the mall and into Tom's apartment where Tom puts two plates of food down in front of both of them. END MONTAGE.

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - EVENING

Tom and Natalie sit eating.

NATALIE

It feels like it's always  
September.

Tom grabs Natalie's hand. No one says anything else.

EXT. OAKLAND AIRPORT - DAY

Tom pulls up to the curb. They sit in silence for a moment.

NATALIE

So this is it? I just go in there  
and get on that plane?

Tom looks at her.

## FLASHBACK MEMORIES:

--Tom proposes to Natalie

--Natalie and Tom steal the Pig

--Tom shovels snow and falls.

--Tom works unhappily at Zingerman's

--Tom, bearded shoots a deer

--Natalie and Tom argue

--Tom, covered in blood, gutting his deer. He picks up the deer head and makes it talk.

TOM  
(as the deer)  
Why'd you do it Tom?

--Natalie scares Tom, he doesn't like it

KNOCK KNOCK ON THE WINDOW, and the spell is broken. It is an airport cop.

COP  
C'mon. Move now or I give you a ticket.

TOM  
One sec please.

COP  
Now! This is a no stopping zone.

Long beat.

TOM  
(to Natalie)  
You should go.

She nods at him sadly.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Call me to let me know you got in safely.

COP  
NOW!!!

Natalie gives him a kiss on the cheek and exits the car.

TOM  
Have a safe flight.

NATALIE  
Have a safe... everything.

She waves once to him and then charges into the airport without looking back.

CHYRON: YEAR FIVE

INT. DELTA - DAY

Natalie sits down in a seat. A guy walks onto the plane that looks a lot like Tom. She gets excited. The guy turns around. He looks nothing like Tom.

INT. NATALIE'S APARTMENT

Natalie drops her stuff in her apartment.

INT. LECTURE HALL

Natalie stands at the back of the hall as Winton lectures.

WINTON  
What is choice? As consumers we choose everyday. Which dish soap do I like more? Which car better lines up with my sexy attitude? What's better for inhaling THC, a bong or a joint?

The class laughs.

FEMALE GRAD STUDENT  
Isn't he brilliant?

NATALIE  
Yeah. Sure.

EXT. THE GAME ROOM - NIGHT

The place bustles with people. Many stand outside smoking and drinking wine on the sidewalk.

INT. THE GAME ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The place is filled. Most of the tables have been taken out to make room for the Restaurant's one year anniversary. Waiters carry around trays of appetizers and drinks. The place is alive with energy. Tom is making his rounds.

TOM

(to a group)

You guys good, you having fun?

CHEF SALLY

I continue to root for you to fail but only out of jealousy. Congrats. Turns out you are hot shit.

TOM

Thanks, Sally.

Tom sees Alex enter, alone.

TOM (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

He heads over to Alex.

TOM (CONT'D)

Hey! There you are! Where's Suzie?

ALEX

She had to stay home with the kids. We couldn't get a sitter.

TOM

She didn't want to come did she?

ALEX

No. It's not that. Of course she wanted to... it's just... you know, it's her sister man.

TOM

No. I know. I never meant to-

ALEX

Tom, I get it. I love you. This is your night, now enjoy it.

They hug.

TOM

Hey, could you keep my mom company for a bit? She's at the bar.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

I asked her to walk around with me  
but she didn't feel like talking to  
people.

ALEX

You got it.

Alex heads off. Tom heads to another group.

TOM

I'm so glad you guys made it! Did  
you get to try the Alligator  
Sausage?

ANGLE ON: Alex and Carol at the bar drinking. Alex pours her  
another glass of wine.

CAROL

(sipping)

This is a nice white.

ALEX

Yeah, Tom knows what he's doing.

CAROL

I think I'm getting tipsy.

ALEX

Good. You deserve it. How have you  
been holding up Carol?

CAROL

(thinking, long beat)

You know. It's just an awful thing.  
I've been very sad. It's hard to  
lose your best friend.

ALEX

I'm sorry. I can only imagine.

CAROL

It's funny. You know that someday  
it's going to happen. Then it just  
happens. And it's done. The thing  
you knew would mean the end of what  
your life has been happens, but  
time just keeps on moving. And you  
just have to keep on going. Frankly  
Alex, it really sucks.

ALEX

Yeah. That is just... I don't know  
what to say.. I think...

Carol begins laughing.

CAROL

It's okay. I didn't leave you many places to go on that one.

Alex begins to laugh with her. Carol laughs harder. She needed this.

CAROL (CONT'D)

I think I should have been drinking more wine this whole time.

ANGLE ON: Tom is schmoozing when Audrey comes in wearing a very cute dress. As she approaches Tom from behind, she silently mimes the shoosh symbol to the rest of the group, then covers Tom's eyes from behind.

TOM

Oooop. Who's that?

AUDREY

(terrible deep voice)  
It's me. Steve.

TOM

(trying)  
Oh. Audrey! I think that's you.

AUDREY

(oddly continuing)  
No dude. I told you, it's me Steve.  
From high school. Remember?

TOM

Oh. Right. Steve. Why are you covering my eyes Steve?

Audrey thinks for a minute, then removes her hands.

AUDREY

(proud)  
I had you!

Tom kisses her on the lips.

TOM

Guys, this is Audrey.

ANGLE ON: Carol and Alex at the bar. Carol watches Tom put his arm around Audrey. She drinks more wine.

CAROL

Is Tom seeing Audrey again?

Carol points, Alex looks over and sees.

ALEX

Yeah. I think they're hanging out again. I don't know, he doesn't have to think much with her. I guess he likes that.

Carol shakes her head, mimes blowing her brains out, begins laughing a bit too hard and takes another gulp of wine.

INT. TOM'S CAR - LATER

Tom drives with Carol, who is now unpleasantly drunk in the passenger seat.

TOM

Tonight was great. I'm so glad you came Mom.

CAROL

I'm gonna throw up Tom.

TOM

I know Mom, I'm gonna get you home and put you to bed.

CAROL

I'm never drinking again.

Tom chuckles.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Don't laugh at me!!

TOM

No mom, I'm not. We've all been there, let me roll down the window.

He does, and Carol sticks her head out the window like a dog.

TOM (CONT'D)

I wish Dad could have been here to see it.

CAROL

Pull over.

TOM

We're almost to my apartment.

CAROL

PULL OVER!

Tom does. Carol gets out and runs to some bushes.

EXT. TOM'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Carol throws up into the bushes as Tom approaches and rubs her back. He tries to hide his smile.

TOM

It's okay mom. You'll feel better now.

Carol stands up and turns to Tom, drunk and messy.

CAROL

What are you doing Tom? You're so dumb! You're being so fucking Dumb you idiot! You love Natalie. I love Natalie. Your father loved Natalie! And you let her go! Fuck you!! You dummy!

TOM

Mom, we just weren't 100 percent right for each other, I don't know what to say...

CAROL

You know something moron!? You're father and I weren't even 90 percent right for each other, and there were times when we struggled, but he was my PARTNER FOR FIFTY YEARS!!!! I would give ANYTHING to spend even one more minute with him and right now, minutes are ticking away with the love of your life halfway across the country. And I bet somewhere in the back of your mind you think she'll always be there if you want to try again, well you know what, she won't. Because she is the goddamn best and some lucky man is going to make it work with her no matter what it takes instead of settling for some 23 year old airhead who probably doesn't even know who the fucking Beatles are. Tom, I'm not going to tell you what to do, it's not my place, but if you're half the man I raised you to be you'll get your head out of your ass and go get my Daughter in law!!

Tom takes this in. Carol throws up.

INT. LECTURE HALL

Natalie gives a lecture before a big class.

NATALIE

So where  $n$  equals all values less than one and  $y$  equals all values over one, what will the consumer favor?

Natalie turns towards the class. A few hands go up including a PIG'S HOOF. Natalie sees the pig's hoof.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

I told you, I don't care what frat shit you guys have going on outside of class, you do not bring it into here --

Tom stands behind the pig.

TOM

Hello, Natalie.

NATALIE

Tom? What're you doing here?

INT. STARLIGHT ROOM - FLASHBACK

Natalie's in the corner of a cheesy club, four years earlier.

TOM (V.O.)

It was exactly four years ago on New Year's Eve when I first saw you at the Starlight Club. I was there on a date.

REVEAL Tom is with a date. He's wearing a cheesy shirt.

TOM (V.O.)

And you were there with your sister. You were drinking a dirty vodka tonic and you were wearing just a white t-shirt and jeans and you looked more beautiful than any girl I'd ever seen.

REVEAL Natalie is with her sister.

TOM (V.O.)

And I remember thinking all I want to do is talk to that girl because I'm pretty sure that that's the one I'm going to marry.

SUDDENLY WE GO INTO THE ACTUAL DIALOGUE OF WHAT OCCURRED:

NATALIE

Look at that cute guy. The one in the hideous shirt.

SUZIE

Echhh.

MUSIC CUE: Kissogram's "She's an Apple Pie" starts.

TOM

I never do this but I had to come up and say hello.

NATALIE

For someone who never does this you're wearing the shirt of someone who does this a lot.

TOM

I can't hear anything in here. Do you want to go outside?

Tom and Natalie walk outside.

EXT. STARLIGHT ROOM DECK - NIGHT

REVEAL A BEAUTIFUL DECK THAT OVERLOOKS ALL OF SAN FRANCISCO. There's no one outside.

NATALIE

Wow. It's beautiful out here. I wonder why everyone's inside.

TOM

I'm Tom.

NATALIE

I'm Natalie.

Tom and Natalie shake hands. Suddenly the clock strikes MIDNIGHT and fireworks go off over San Francisco. Natalie and Tom look at each other, sheepish. Natalie and Tom surprise themselves by kissing.

SUZIE (V.O.)

Well, hello, slut.

Tom and Natalie turn to reveal Suzie there.

INT. LECTURE HALL

Tom and Natalie back in the lecture hall. Tom brings the other hoof up. Attached to the hoof is a ring box.

TOM

I love you Natalie. I know it with every bit of who I am. And I get that it's not going to be perfect. Thank God. And I get that we might not always be exactly at the same place at the same time. But there's no one in this world I want to argue with ten percent of the time than you. I refuse to waste another minute of my life not having you in it.

(as the pig)

So will you, Natalie, despite being a different species, marry me, a drunken pig?

(no response)

Will you?

NATALIE

This is... this is a lot of pressure. I'm not sure.

TOM

Yes or no.

NATALIE

I don't know, Tom. We really should talk about it.

TOM

I don't think we need to talk about it.

NATALIE

Let's just wait till after class so we can discuss it.

TOM

Not necessary. Just a yes or no.

NATALIE

We have to figure out where we'd live and what I'd do about my job and what you'd do about yours --

TOM

Don't need to worry about that now.

NATALIE

This is a big decision, Tom.

TOM

Not really. Just yes or no.

NATALIE

Why're you being so difficult?

TOM

BECAUSE I BROUGHT THE WHOLE GODDAMN WEDDING WITH ME!

Reveal that Alex has poked his head into the lecture hall. Natalie sees him.

ALEX

My bad.

Alex closes the door. Tom then turns back to Natalie.

TOM

So... what do you say?

**SERIES OF FLASHBACKS STARTING GOING BACKWARDS IN TIME:**

- Tom and Natalie making out in the funeral parlor.
- Tom and Natalie making out in the snow in Ann Arbor.
- Tom making Christmas for Natalie in their apartment.
- Tom asking her to marry him at the beginning of the film.
- Tom and Natalie meeting for the first time.

NATALIE

Yes. Of course yes.

Tom tears away his clothes REVEALING A TUX T-SHIRT. The doors fly open. The wedding party, led by Harris as a ringbearer and Veronica as a flower girl head down the aisle. Carol, George, his new Asian girlfriend and Sylvia follow and sit. Father "Ducky" Lowell appears from behind the blackboard. Suzie and Alex stand on either side of the bride and groom. Suzie hands Natalie a cheap white veil. Natalie puts on the veil.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

Well I for one am super nervous.

(then)

It has been a longer trip for Tom and Natalie then it has for most couples. And yet we find them --

TOM

Get to it.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

Do you?

TOM

Yes.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

Do you?

NATALIE

Yes.

FATHER "DUCKY" LOWELL

You may kiss the --

They start kissing. CHARLIE GOLD and his TWELVE PIECE BAND come down the aisle, playing a wedding appropriate song.

OVER CREDITS: Video of their impromptu wedding.

-- Chef Sally sets up a buffet in the lecture hall.

-- Cutting a piece of cake in the lecture hall.

-- Everyone dances. Alex and Suzie dance with their two kids.

-- Natalie throws her bouquet and Naomi catches it.

-- Tom leading Natalie out the front of the building where a horse and carriage wait for them.

-- The horse and carriage rides down the street.

FADE OUT.