

THE WEDDING BAND

By,

Josh Lobis & Darin Moisselle

Tollin Prods.
Fremantle
TBS Network

Network Draft
10/8/10

ACT ONE

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - WEDDING DAY

Sun-drenched suite with panoramic views of Lake Washington, Mt. Rainier and the Seattle skyline. More stunning in Vera Wang is the bride **SARA** (30). Emotionally, she's a friggin' wreck.

SARA

What was I thinking?? This is the biggest mistake of my life!

REVEAL a GUY'S HAND fondling Sara's BREAST. Meet **TOMMY** (32), a BRADLEY COOPER-type, handsome in a tux but rough around the edges.

TOMMY

I think you're letting the circumstances influence your emotions right now.

SARA

My fiancé is outside!

TOMMY

Yeah, you have a valid point there.

She still panics. Tommy drops his sarcasm for sincerity.

TOMMY

I'm gonna get you through this. You'll go down there, exchange a few vows. Eat some shrimp cocktail. Do that cute dance with the niece. Play the moment of suspense with the cake. Do you go with the "romantic finger feed"? Or the fan favorite "wedding cake smash"? I know I'm dying to find out.
(that gets her to smile)
Then you two will go off and live happily ever after.

Sara relaxes. Then a GUY IN TUX bangs on the BEVELED WINDOW.

GUY IN TUX

Tommy! That better not be you in there!

TOMMY

Maybe we should get that shrimp cocktail to go.

MAIN CREDITS.

SUPER: *6 Saturdays Earlier...*

TIGHT ON - GIBSON "FLYING V" ELECTRIC GUITAR

Fingers perform a chaotic solo recalling Eddie Van Halen. PULL BACK TO REVEAL a Ryan Reynolds type --

INT. 'LOONEY TUNES' WALLPAPERED BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

EDDIE (32), in a button down, jams a hard rock cover of WHEELS ON THE BUS. His 1-year old **BRAHM** claps. Eddie does the "orgasmic solo face" when *WUMP!* Brahm falls off the CHANGING TABLE.

INGRID (O.S.)
Was that Brahm??

EDDIE
No, hon. The uh, wipes fell.

Eddie tosses down wipes to cover up the scene. Crying baby over one shoulder, guitar strapped over the other.

EXT. EDDIE & INGRID'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Eddie breezes in with guitar case. Hands Brahm (unbruised and cooing) to his wife **INGRID** (31). She's gorgeous, funny, cool, making dinner, folding laundry and on the phone. **JANIE** (3), helps unfold the laundry.

INGRID
I'm on with the Bouncy people. Do we want the large or extra large Princess Bouncy Castle? I'm thinking extra large.

EDDIE
You read my mind.

He mouths "I'm off to my show." They somehow squeeze a kiss between the phone and Brahm. He kisses Janie and heads out.

EXT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Eddie's new Honda Odyssey pulls up. Sticker still in the window. Marshall Amps in back. Looks up at a 2nd story window, blinds still drawn. Eddie shakes his head and HONKS.

INT. TOMMY'S APARTMENT - DAY

A clothing trail leads over the bed up to a closet. Door slides revealing TOMMY with a HOT BRUNETTE (not Sara). He wakes her.

HOT BRUNETTE
Does that say 5 PM?? I'm late for Mother-Daughter Weekend!

As she quickly puts on her UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON fleece --

TOMMY

You wouldn't happen to be the
mother in that scenario, would you?

EXT. GUITAR CENTER - DAY

BARRY (31 and doughy) bursts out the doors like school's out. Drumsticks in hand, he peels off his GUITAR CENTER VEST, spikes it down. Realizes he has a shift tomorrow and picks it back up.

INT. EDDIE'S BRAND NEW HONDA ODYSSEY - CONTINUOUS

Barry hops in the back and sits between two car seats.

BARRY

Who's ready to rock?!?

CUE: Wedding Band Cover of GWEN STEFANI'S "HOLLABACK GIRL".

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - NIGHT

Reveal our guys are a wedding band Mother Of The Bride. They're dressed in matching suits. It's the last song we expect these dudes to play, but they rock it. Tommy sings in the mic --

TOMMY

All the girls stomp your feet like this!

He joins lead guitarist and life-long best friend Eddie. The two mimic Stefani's complex choreography. GUESTS eat it up.

TOMMY

*Few times I've been around that track /
So it's not just gonna happen like that.*

BRIDESMAIDS can no longer restrain themselves. They hop on stage and dance behind Tommy like Gwen's HARAJUKU GIRLS.

TOMMY

'Cause I ain't no Hollaback Girl!

FREEZE ON TOMMY sharing his mic with all four BRIDESMAIDS.

SUPER: Tommy. Lead Singer. Horoscope Columnist.

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION - LATER THAT NIGHT

Modest wedding. Guests are seated for appetizers. The band's on break, sitting at the Bride and Groom's table. Tommy and Eddie are in a giddy mood feasting on shrimp cocktail and crab cakes.

EDDIE

Feel all that love in the air? Nothing
beats the Seattle Wedding Scene in June.

TOMMY

It's shaping up to be our biggest yet. I've got us booked for 4 weddings and a Bar Mitzvah.

EDDIE

We better brush up on our Hava Nagila. Get it real tight this time.

TOMMY

Remember guys. Pace yourselves during the work week. These people count on us to bring our A-game on the weekends.

EDDIE

Already on it. Told my secretary no meetings Friday afternoons. And none before lunch on Mondays.

TOMMY

Like the way you're thinking. No one wants to be stuck in an 8 am Power Point with a "Category 5" hangover.

Listening in disbelief is the band's new bassist **STEVIE** (42 and African-American). Imagine Johnny Drama as a rocker. His leather pants indicate he hails from the late-80's music scene.

STEVIE

You guys are joking, right? How crazy can playing weddings be?

BARRY

Listen, rook...

Barry, using his DRUMSTICKS as chopsticks, drops his shrimp in mock-disgust.

BARRY

I'm sure years of recording in studios with Wang Chung and Ricky Springfield was 'rad.' But it's nothing compared to life on the road.

TOMMY

This is your first wedding, Stevie. There are a few trade secrets we should catch you up on.

EDDIE

(re: Barry)

First is ignore my younger brother.

STEVIE

I didn't know you guys were brothers.

BARRY

He's only 5 *months* older. Big whoop.

As Stevie does the math, Tommy gets back to point.

TOMMY

Our Golden Rule as a wedding band is to make it the "Big Day" not just for the bride and groom. But for everyone.

STEVIE

Everyone? C'mon, even her?

Stevie points to an OVERWEIGHT WOMAN (20's) eating alone.

EDDIE

Especially her.

TOMMY

I'm guessing she's the bride's fat cousin. Probably flew in just for the bouquet toss...

INT. RECEPTION - BOUQUET TOSS - LATER

The FAT COUSIN blocks out WOMEN like Joakim Noah in the paint.

TOMMY (V.O.)

After two connecting flights and a layover, we gotta make sure she shoestring catches that thing.

The Bride shanks the BOUQUET TOSS. Tommy tips it to the FAT COUSIN. She makes a great sliding catch. Her night's made. Stevie watches, impressed. As Eddie nudges him --

EDDIE

There's also that one guy at every wedding who's not gonna hook up...

INT. WEDDING #2 - IRISH RECEPTION - FOLLOWING SATURDAY NIGHT

The band (now in green ties and cumberbunds) rocks on stage. A JOE LO TRUGLIO-type guest pumps his fist so hard, he could tear his rotator cuff. Eddie points him out to Stevie.

EDDIE (V.O.)

Don't ask why, but 82% of the time his name's "Derek."

"Derek" turns to a Dancing Bridesmaid and mouths "I'm Derek!"
She turns her back to dance with another Bridesmaid.

EDDIE (V.O.)
Come Monday "Derek" needs a story
to tell the office.

TOMMY (V.O.)
So we give him one.

EDDIE (V.O.)
He's also our way around the "No
Booze For The Band" policy...

ZOOM IN on DEREK'S TIE. As he moves to loosen the knot --

EDDIE (V.O.)
Key is to wait for his Windsor knot to
drop down to the second button. Then
we make him honorary band member.

Eddie does that knee-slide across the stage up to Derek and
launches into a solo that sends his target into a frenzy.

EDDIE (V.O.)
After that, he'll slip us drinks all night.

FREEZE ON EDDIE mid-orgasmic solo face working his whammy
bar. A *Dora The Explorer* Band-aid on his finger.

SUPER: Eddie. Weekend Rock God. VP Pottery Barn (delay) Kids.

INT. WEDDING #3 - COUNTRY-WESTERN RECEPTION - SATURDAY AFTER THAT

Outdoor ranch. The guys (in Bolo ties) hand Stevie the SET LIST.

TOMMY
There are some songs we have to play
every wedding.

TOMMY, EDDIE & BARRY
(knowingly)
"I Will Survive".

STEVIE
If we have to play that song every
weekend I'm gonna kill myself.

TOMMY
I felt the same way the first 50
times we played it. Now I see the
true healing power it possesses...

INT. WEDDING #3 - COUNTRY WESTERN RECEPTION - LATER THAT NIGHT

The band rocks a *Chili Peppers* version of "I WILL SURVIVE."

TOMMY (V.O.)

It's the anthem for any woman who's
ever had her heart broken.

WOMEN of *all* generations dance to the song for therapy.

TOMMY (V.O.)

There's also no better sonar for
detecting single women.

A DIVORCED COUGAR scream-sings. Neck veins bulge, spit flying.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Inside tip. Look for the one
singing the loudest.

FREEZE ON STEVIE playing a fat bass-line to the Cougar.

SUPER: *Stevie. Bass. Cowbell. Session Musician. African-Canadian.*

INT. RECEPTION HALL - NIGHT BEFORE EVENT #4

Barry shuts off a BLOW TORCH. Lifts welder's mask. REVEAL he's on a ladder fastening a GIANT NET with Stevie on another ladder.

BARRY

I have the toughest job. I bring the arena rock experience to black tie events. You've heard of "The Most Interesting Man In The World"? My goal is to become "The Most Dangerous Wedding Band In the World." Mark my words. One day we're gonna play "The Most Interesting Man's" wedding.

STEVIE

You do know he's not real, right?

INT. EVENT #4 - GREG'S BAR MITZVAH - SATURDAY DAY AFTER THAT

13-YEAR OLDS dance. Barry, mid-drum solo, hits a lever releasing THE NET. CONDOMS rain down. Band logo in Metallica-font on one side. "MAZEL TOV GREG! YOU'RE A MAN TODAY!" on the other.

FREEZE ON BARRY wishing he had someone like himself at Greg's age.

SUPER: *Barry. Drums. Lights. Laser Show. Pyrotechnics. Del-Taco Customer of the Month.*

CUE: Wedding Band Cover of JET's "ARE YOU GONNA BE MY GIRL?"

QUICK CUTS FROM ALL THE JUNE EVENTS: 4 WEDDINGS & A BAR MITZVAH

Our Band plays the first great wedding song of the millennium. Guests sing and jump along. We watch our guys go from providing the soundtrack for each party to becoming the life of the party.

- Bride & Groom #1 pull Tommy and Eddie into a photo.
- The band pounds shots with "DEREK #1".
- A drunk BEST MAN turns his speech into a roast. The BRIDE's horrified. Eddie grabs the mic, his speech wins everyone back.
- The BAR MITZVAH BOY is hoisted up on a chair...
- Now Tommy and Eddie hoisted on chairs.
- The band pounds shots with a pack of groomsmen from wedding #2.
- Outdoor Country-Western Wedding. Pouring RAIN. The band keeps playing. Despite getting drenched, the guests dance on.
- MOTEL ROOM. The "I WILL SURVIVE" Cougar sleeps like a baby. But Stevie barely survived. He sets his CORSAGE on the pillow.
- Tommy unzips VARIOUS BRIDESMAIDS dresses. INTERCUT with Eddie's solos getting VARIOUS DEREKS to lower their ties (and bolo).

SEQUENCE ENDS as the Jet song ends - a big, 4-count rock finish: BOMP-BOMP-BOMP-BOMP! Each BOMP! a snapshot from each June wedding. End with our guys jumping up and landing with a BOMP!

INT. EDDIE'S BRAND NEW HONDA ODYSSEY - LATE NIGHT

Windows down. Music blasts. The guys head home, pumped with euphoria from their final June performance. We gather from their KILTS and SPORRANS it was a formal Scottish Wedding.

STEVIE

You guys weren't lying about the Seattle Wedding Scene.

EDDIE

I don't mind being the first to call it. Best. June. Ever.

TOMMY

Month's not over yet. There's still time to squeeze in one more round of shots.

DEREK #4 (O.S.)

Then let's get tattoos together!

Reveal DEREK #4 in the third row between two car seats.

EDDIE

No can do, Derek.

(to Tommy)

I promised Ingrid I'd head straight home after we dropped him off.

TOMMY

Why, you got another scheduled sex date?

The guys laugh at Eddie's expense.

EDDIE

Laugh all you want. But things in the bedroom still get pret-ty, pret-ty hot.

TOMMY

Yeah? You talk dirty to her through the baby monitor?

EDDIE

It may not be as wild as one of your "Two-for-Tuesdays." But it's still exciting. It's just, y'know, *different*.

STEVIE

How different?

EDDIE

When you start dating, sex is like that *long* sushi menu. Filled with exotic items like Rainbow Rolls, Shimaji and Omakase - where the *chef* surprises you. After you're married? Lots of stuff comes *off* the menu.

TOMMY

Even the Omakase?

EDDIE

You're basically down to the California and Tuna roll. After a few Sake bombs, maybe the Spicy Tuna. But it's still sushi. You enjoy it whenever you get it.

TOMMY

C'mon. One round. Ingrid won't know.

EDDIE

Dude. She was a Crime Scene Investigator before we had kids. This is the same woman who found fibers on my Dockers. Then traced 'em back to that stripper's tassel.

EXT. THE WESTIN HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Derek #4 snaps a photo with the Band when HEADLIGHTS sweep across. A TOUR BUS pulls in. The side reads: "DEF REPPPLICA - The #1 Def Leppard Tribute Wedding Band!"

CUE: Opening bars of **POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME** (Cover Band Version)

SLO-MO as **DEF REPPPLICA** steps off, HOT BRIDESMAIDS in tow. The WEDDING BANDS size each other up. Our guys in KILTS and Repplica clad in sleeveless British flag shirts. Singer "FAUX JOE" ELLIOTT heckles Eddie's minivan with the FAMILY DECALS on the back window.

FAUX JOE
Brilliant tour bus, mates.
(re: Ingrid family sticker)
Love the band decals. Especially
the one of Barry in a skirt.

Faux hi-fives his "ONE-ARMED" DRUMMER.

TOMMY
Drop the Cockney accent, Phil. We
went to high school together.

It's clear the Bridesmaids bought the British act up til now.

ONE-ARMED DRUMMER
Look who's winning Battle of the
Bands now. We just came from the
Ichiro Wedding at the Space Needle.
In front of half a thousand.

DEREK #4
Yeah? These guys just killed at
the Holiday Inn!

Repplica even laughs in a Cockney accent. Our guys are not amused. They felt pretty good about themselves until now.

FAUX JOE
Keep practicing. Maybe one day you'll
get signed by Rutherford Events too.

EDDIE
(to Tommy)
Unreal. How'd these tools hit the
Rutherford jackpot?

ONE-ARMED DRUMMER
Don't fret, wankers. If you need extra
quid, we could use a few roadies.

STEVIE

I haven't seen an asshole that big since Tommy TuTone.

BARRY

What were you doing staring at Tommy TuTone's asshole?

TOMMY

Stevie's right. We can't let these mock-stars talk to us like this.

EDDIE

They're not worth it. First time Rutherford hears about us, I don't want it to be cuz we kicked one of their bands' asses. Just walk away.

FAUX JOE

Oy, Eddie. Bet your wife lays awake fantasizing what it's like to be with a real lead guitarist? If she's lonely, I'll let her pour some sugar on this!

That stops Eddie in his tracks. He looks to Tommy.

TOMMY

Günter?

EDDIE

(picking up on it)
Glieben.

TOMMY

Glauchen.
(punches Faux in the face)
And Globen.

It's band member vs. band member. Stevie pulls the bassist's hair, gets a handful of HAIR EXTENSIONS. Barry charges the "one-armed drummer" who can't get his "missing arm" untied fast enough.

MUG-SHOT MONTAGE:

1) TOMMY is unscathed; 2) BARRY somehow lost a fight to the one-armed drummer; 3) STEVIE now uses his bandana as a forehead bandage; 4) EDDIE has fat lip and black eye. **BLEND CUT TO:**

INT. INGRID'S HYBRID - 2 A.M.

As Ingrid pulls away from the Police Station, Eddie expects a chew out. INSTEAD SHE WHISPERS.

INGRID
I think it's time we have "that conversation."

EDDIE
Which one? We've banked a few.
Where it's my turn to be responsible
for the birth control?

INGRID
The one where you're responsible period.

EDDIE
Hey, why are we whispering?

REVEAL their kids **JANIE** (3) and **BRAHM** (1) asleep in the back seat.

INGRID
Because it's a little hard finding
a babysitter at 2 in the morning so
you can go bail your husband out.

EDDIE
I'm thinking we should always have our
arguments while the kids are asleep.

EXT. EDDIE & INGRID'S BEDROOM - LATER

Eddie empties his GUITAR PICKS from his kilt pocket into his pick-bowl. He sees a financial aid REJECTION LETTER from GREEN DOLPHINS PRESCHOOL. Reads it as Ingrid enters with ASPIRIN.

INGRID
We only have baby aspirin, so take 12.

EDDIE
We got rejected for financial aid
from a preschool?

INGRID
I know. It came yesterday.

EDDIE
Why didn't you mention it?

INGRID
I knew you had a show today and
didn't wanna spoil your fun.

Ingrid points to the Pottery Barn CAROUSEL FRAME. Photos of INGRID & EDDIE at the wedding where they met (Eddie has long hair & tats) and their own wedding (short hair, no tats).

INGRID

Look, I love that you still have your band. The part I *don't* enjoy so much anymore? When you guys forget you're adults with credit scores and revert to acting like teenagers.

EDDIE

If this is about me "cellphone donging" you, that was a totally innocent mistake.

INGRID

Exactly what part of IM-ing a photo of your privates do you find 'innocent?'

EDDIE

(regrettably)

The part where I accidentally CC'd the moms in Janie's Playgroup.

INGRID

Do you think Todd runs off with the guys every weekend? Or TUI's his wife? He's CEO of a stem cell company but finds a way to give Heather a break on weekends. He sends her off to a massage while he takes over kid duty. Taxis them to playdates. He even tucks them in at night.

EDDIE

He also tucks in his sweaters. Todd's a tucker.

She laughs. That she can't argue. They're on the same page.

EDDIE

I get it, honey. I've been out having fun while you spent the last 5 weekends alone with the kids. I can only imagine what that does to a person.

INGRID

Tell me about it. I have nightmares where I'm being chased by mac & cheese. I can't even remember the last movie I watched that didn't star talking animals. Talking cars. Or Brendan Fraser...I'm a mom on the edge, man! I need a break!

Eddie does his best Power Point pitch for Ingrid.

EDDIE

How's this sound? Next Saturday, all yours. Do whatever you want. Go nuts. I'll even steal a page from Todd's playbook and plan you a Spa Night.

INGRID

Aren't you forgetting one tiny thing?

EDDIE

Yes. I promise no more shenanigans and getting out of control.

INGRID

Good. But I meant Janie's Birthday party is next Saturday.

EDDIE

Right, okay. Then we push Spa Night one Saturday. I'll make sure Tommy doesn't book anything.

INGRID

Can I count on this? Cuz I'm starting to get excited.

Eddie grabs their WEDDING ALBUM. Raises his hand to take an oath.

EDDIE

I swear on our wedding album. I won't even pick up my guitar.

As they hug, he eyes drift to the Carousel. A photo of him and TOMMY on stage. Two weeks off from the band *might be* a long time. He spins the Carousel to a photo of him and Ingrid.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. THE SEATTLE TIMES - LATE MORNING**

Stressed STAFFERS perk up as Tommy strolls in. Especially the FEMALES. He slaloms cubicles and adlibs hellos when his editor **DAWN** (40) cuts him off. Think Rene Russo - classy, smart, sexy.

DAWN

You guys really made my son's Bar Mitzvah. Thanks for helping Greg through his Haftorah portion.

TOMMY

(modest)

I picked up a little Hebrew playing some shows at the JCC.

DAWN

If only you showed that dedication with your column.

Tommy enters his CUBICLE - a mess of TAROT CARDS, ASTROLOGY CHARTS and INCENSE. He daylights as HOROSCOPE WRITER SANJAY MOON. Sharing the cubicle is **GLENN** (36). He's the guy in the office who's always experimenting with facial hair.

TOMMY

Geez Glenn, don't you have a razor?

GLENN

It's a "chin curtain." LeBron has one.

TOMMY

But you don't have an outside jump shot and you write the Sudoku column.

GLENN

Almost forgot. You got two calls from a Sara. I thought you never gave ladies this number.

Tommy eyes the messages like a rearview to his past.

TOMMY

Yeah, well, I made an exception once.

INT. UPSCALE GASTROPUB - NIGHT

Packed with wine buffs. So not Tommy's scene. He waits as the Maitre'D double checks the computer for reservations.

MAITRE'D

No, nothing under 'Sara' or 'Tommy.'

TOMMY

(nostalgic smile)

How about 'Sanjay'?

Bingo. He leads Tommy to SARA's table. The two ex's light up seeing each other. It registers she's more of a woman since he last saw her. To her, Tommy's pretty much the same.

SARA

How many guesses did it take? My over-under was two.

TOMMY

You and the over-under thing...
Answer's three, by the way.

He eyes her TIGHT TOP and does a DOUBLE-TAKE over her breasts.

TOMMY

You look *different*. Have you changed anything?

SARA

For some *bizarre* reason, lawyers don't take you as seriously with purple hair.

TOMMY

(looks around the bar)

Can't believe this is the place we'd come see bands play. It's not the same without that sticky layer of perma-beer on the floor.

SARA

And the mosh pit where you broke your collarbone? Now a Tapas bar.

They laugh. Then soak in the moment. He misses this with her.

TOMMY

I'm glad you called.

SARA

I'm glad you called *back*.

(gulps wine for courage)

This is gonna sound desperate. But my clock's ticking and it would mean so much more if it were you.

TOMMY

Clock? Whoa. I'm flattered. But let's not rush. Lots of women hit the panic button. This one girl at the paper even blogged about her clock. Got so bad, her eggs "Friended" me. Let's take this in baby steps - forget baby! Baby's the wrong word.

She laughs. Hysterically. Then he laughs, but not sure why.

SARA

Same old Tommy. Don't worry, I learned the hard way not to ask you for any commitment.

TOMMY

I deserve that. But we were still trying to get signed. Besides, it's a rock badge of honor when a guy has to choose between the girl and the band.

SARA

I ran into Carly. She mentioned you played her wedding.

TOMMY

(genuine)
Yeah, we play tons of weddings now. They're actually more fun than playing clubs. Every night's a sell-out. And believe me, it's a lot better when the crowd knows the lyrics.

SARA

That's actually why I called. I was hoping you'd play my wedding.

The shock causes Tommy to snap his breadstick in half. He's completely thrown by the news - but Sara waits for an answer.

TOMMY

Wouldn't that be awkward?

SARA

God no! I'm completely over you.

TOMMY

(ouch)
I meant for your mom.

SARA

It's my big day. I think I can get her to lift the restraining order.

TOMMY

Has she filed one against your fiancé?

SARA

Mom *loves* Matthew. He's not a musician, which she's ecstatic about. He's in the artificial plant business.

TOMMY

You? Marrying "fake plant guy"?

SARA

First time he sent me fake roses I thought it was a joke. But at least he *sends* me flowers.

TOMMY

Hey, who sent you hidden messages in his horoscope column?

Sara's look says their 'secret' was special. For both of them. He's not ready to give her up without a fight.

TOMMY

Of course we'll do it.

SARA

Ah, thank you!

She kisses his cheek. It's working already. He just wants to gauge the time table he's working with to win her back.

TOMMY

What are we working with here? You two had a chance to set a date yet?

SARA

Next Saturday.

TOMMY

Uh, that doesn't give me much time. Us. The band. There's set lists, rehearsals.

SARA

That's why I was so desperate. The wedding band we booked a year ago just checked into rehab. Our wedding planner was pushing this cheesy band Def Repplica.

TOMMY

Wait, Rutherford's doing your wedding?

SARA

Yeah. Is that a problem?

TOMMY

Not for me.

EXT. EDDIE & INGRID'S HOUSE - JANIE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY - DAY

EDDIE wears a camera, video camera and Brahm in a Baby Bjorn. He tries to seem engaged talking to **TODD** (32) - the perfect dad with a tucked in Green Dolphins Preschool sweater - and **OLIVER** (32) - that dad who always dresses in party theme. Today he's a farmer.

TODD

Just opened the Class Roster email.
How cool is it our girls are in the
same class together at Green Dolphins?

Todd and Oliver bump fists. Then turn to bump with Eddie.

EDDIE

Actually, we're thinking of sending
Janie to Montessori. Have you seen
their playground? They've got a turbo
tube slide.

OLIVER

Montessori's just a 'safety' preschool.

TODD

Yeah, Eddie. Send Janie there, you can
wave bye-bye to a good K thru 6.

EDDIE

But for \$15,000 a year? They can at
least know what color a dolphin is.

TOMMY shows up like a bachelornaut who landed on Planet Toddler. He has an newspaper wrapped gift and 6-PACK. He nods to Stevie, who's having a blast at the FACE-PAINTING TABLE. Kids lined up as he paints the DURAN DURAN logo on Janie's cheek.

TOMMY

Who are these people? Did they throw
'em in when you rented the tables?

EDDIE

Just some co-workers, neighbors,
Janie's ballet clique...

TOMMY

Who's the tucker?

EDDIE

That's Todd. He cooks, cleans,
coaches soccer...Basically every
dad's worst nightmare.

TOMMY

Beer?

EDDIE

Probably shouldn't. It's a kids party.

Tommy cracks a beer, puts the others in the cooler with the JUICE BOXES. Ingrid swoops in and grabs the beer.

TOMMY

Hey Ingrid. I got Janie a gift. Hope it's okay. It's for ages 4 and up.

Ingrid studies Tommy's newspaper wrapping job. It's PERSONALS with 900 numbers and provocative photos.

INGRID

But your wrapping paper's for 18 and up.
(kisses him on cheek)
Good to see you, Tommy.

As she walks off, Eddie shakes his head at Tommy's faux pas.

TOMMY

I need to talk to you guys in the studio. Where's Barry?

ON BACKYARD DECK - Barry reads GOODNIGHT MOON in bedtime voice to TODDLERS. In Barry fashion, he makes the story his own.

BARRY

In the Great Green Room, there was a telephone, and a red balloon...Some booze, two sticks, a trashed drum-kit...And a drummer, face-down in his own vomit. Goodnight Keith Moon...

As concerned moms pull their kids away, Eddie jumps in.

EDDIE

O-kay! That does it for *Storytime with Uncle Barry!*

INT. EDDIE'S HOUSE - PLAYROOM - DAY

Eddie, still wearing Brahm in the Bjorn, sits with the guys at a MUSHROOM TABLE set for tea party. Barry stares at the Princess Murals on the walls in disgust.

BARRY

What kind of irresponsible person turns his band's rehearsal studio into his kids' playroom??

EDDIE

We're thinking of re-doing the kitchen. Do I have to run that by you too?

BARRY

Considering how much time I spend in there? I think it's only fair!

TOMMY

Can we table the sibling spat? I went out the other night with Sara.

EDDIE

You're kidding? That's awesome!

BARRY

Tell me you're kidding! That's awful!

STEVIE

Who's Sara?

BARRY

The girl that almost broke up the band.

TOMMY

Every girl I date you think is gonna break up the band.

EDDIE

You *did* write 2 songs about her.

TOMMY

So? I wrote 8 songs about drinking.

EDDIE

None of 'em was a ballad.

Tommy's look reveals Sara meant more than he's letting on.

EDDIE

Me and Ingrid never understood why you guys broke up.

TOMMY

Sara and I split before you two *met*.

EDDIE

Yeah well, I tell her everything.

TOMMY

Well you can tell Ingrid the reason I broke up with Sara was...

(we expect deep confession)

She had cross-eyed nipples.

STEVIE

How wonky we talking here? Stuart Scott? Or Lucy Liu?

Stevie uses fingers to illustrate wonky nipple configurations.

TOMMY

Can we put a pin in the nipples?
Sara's getting married.

EDDIE

Oh honey, that sucks.
(catches himself)
Did not mean to call you 'honey.' It's an
automated husband response to bad news.

TOMMY

Actually, this is good news. She
hired us to play her wedding.

EDDIE

Sure that's a good idea? You're gonna
be cool playing "Every I Do I Do For
You" as your ex walks down the aisle?

STEVIE

Did she request that song?? I
played on that song!

TOMMY

Guys. Nothing to worry about. I'm
over Sara. I wouldn't have agreed to
do this next Saturday if I wasn't.

EDDIE

Next Saturday? I can't do it. I
booked Ingrid a Spa Night.

TOMMY

This may sound radical, but can't
you move it a day?

EDDIE

First rule of Spa Night is you don't
move Spa Night. Especially this time.
Ingrid needs a break. So I promised
her I'd take one Saturday off.

TOMMY

Trust me. You won't wanna take *this*
Saturday off. It's a Rutherford wedding.

That gets Eddie's attention.

TOMMY

Know how huge this could be for us!
We'd make more money in one night
than we did all of June.

EDDIE

That would make a dent in the Green
Dolphins' tuition...Which would
make me a hero with Ingrid.

Tommy stands up on the mushroom chair to make the big sale.

TOMMY

Think bigger. No more playing Red Roof Inns. Or The Tractor Tavern. We get in with them, we're in a whole new league. I'm talking 5-star events the rest of the way.

BARRY

Since we're selling out, let's go get Yankees hats and lease some Priuses... We're an indie wedding band! We're anti-establishment!

TOMMY

Fine. I'll tell Sara to go with her second choice. Def Repplica.

BARRY

Well that's a game changer...If we do this, we go all the way. I'm talking brass section, 6 costume changes. Cage dancers. Two 60-foot Video screens so the guests way back at Table 14...

As Barry waxes on, Tommy looks to Eddie -- *Well?*

EDDIE

You don't understand. I swore on our *wedding album*. Know how sacred that is to a woman?

TOMMY

What about our dream as a band? Isn't that sacred? We finally have a shot with Rutherford. Are you really gonna let it pass us by?

Eddie looks out at Janie playing with TODD'S DAUGHTER. He can justify breaking his promise to Ingrid if he can be the hero to his family.

EDDIE

On second thought, I will have that beer...

Then Eddie's resolve fades. He dumps out a juice box.

EDDIE

But pour it in this juice box so Ingrid doesn't find out.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. RUTHERFORD EVENT PLANNING - DOWNTOWN SEATTLE - DAY**

The guys (dressed in day job attire) enter the lobby of Seattle's premiere Events Firm. FRAMED COVERS of *Bride, O, People*, etc. flaunt their work. Eddie reacts like it's Oz.

EDDIE

Get a load of this. They have a
latté machine. In the lobby.

STEVIE

(feeling walnut oak)
Built right into the wall, too.
Paisley Park doesn't even have that.

TOMMY

Check out what's hanging above it.

A giant POSTER of DEF REPPPLICA posing at STONEHENGE. It's a recreation of that famous Def Leppard poster from the 80's.

BARRY

These doucheballs even do tribute *posters*?

EDDIE

They actually flew to Stonehenge for that
shot. This is officially disturbing.

RACHEL (O.S.)

For the record, I tried talking Sara
out of hiring you guys.

They're interrupted by **RACHEL** (27), who always carries a 8" BINDER stuffed with 9" of paper (and that's just the Miller Wedding). Rachel's bright, cute, and the type of girl who has her shit together. But the more you get to know her? Dude...

RACHEL

It's never a good idea for the
bride's ex to be the entertainment
on the biggest day of her life.

TOMMY

Love the honesty, but who are you?

RACHEL

Rachel. Sara's Wedding Planner.

INT. RUTHERFORD CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sara catches up with Eddie, stunned by his new look.

SARA
Eddie!? Where are all your tattoos??

EDDIE
Had 'em lasered off for my wedding.

Barry and Stevie hover at the muffin and bagel spread, not so discreetly staring at Sara's nipples.

STEVIE
Nothing wonky about those Lucy Liu's.

TOMMY
Little less obvious, guys. Barry,
you spread cream cheese on your hand.

Barry sees he schmeared his hand. His bagel still on the plate. **MATTHEW** (30), Sara's super sweet, super rich fiancé, surprises Tommy with a hug. We gather Tommy's not much of a hugger.

TOMMY
You must be Matthew.

MATTHEW
And probably your band's biggest fan.

TOMMY
Oh, so you attended a wedding we played.

MATTHEW
No. Sara turned me on to your
original music. My favorite track
is "Love Piñata."

TOMMY
Really? Sara played you the ballad?

MATTHEW
(totally sincere)
That is one great song to make love to.

A THROAT CLEARS like fingers down a chalkboard. It's the mother of the bride **BETHENNY** (50's), the female version of Szell from *Marathon Man*: shrill, cold as ice, and as obsessed with diamonds.

TOMMY
Bethenny, I know we've had our
differences, but I wanna say congrats
on the wedding. And the botox.

BETHENNY
Cut the shit, Tommy. You screw
this up, I will cut off your balls
and wear them as earrings.

TOMMY

Not sure they'd go with your necklace.

BETHENNY

(barking at Rachel)

We're already running 3 minutes behind.
Where's Rutherford so we can start?

RACHEL

She wanted to be here, but she's
working 24/7 on Bill Gates' birthday
party. It's an Island theme. He's
having sand shipped in from Fiji.

BETHENNY

After all the business I've given her,
she sticks me with some trainee.

Rachel feels undermined, but never shows it.

SARA

Mom. Rachel's great. She's so
detail oriented, it's like she's
planning her own wedding.

Rachel shows a slight nervous tick. Then covers and starts her
PRESENTATION. KEYNOTE: "Role of Wedding Band."

RACHEL

The band's job is more than playing
music. Your role is to emcee. Make
sure the night moves along smoothly
according to "The Run Sheet."

(waves thick Run Sheet)

This is your Bible.

EDDIE

Not sure if Sara mentioned this, but
we've played our share of weddings...

Eddie pulls collated copies of the band's resume.

EDDIE

Brought extra copies if you wanna
pass them around the office.

RACHEL

The perfect wedding has no surprises.

BARRY

Raging party with no surprises. Got it.

RACHEL

I hope so. Because we pride ourselves on professionalism. Which means we won't tolerate incidents like the one you had in The Westin parking lot.

That draws curious looks from Sara and suspicion from Bethenny.

BARRY

Repplica picked that fight!

EDDIE

(quickly covering)
But we should've known better.
Isn't that right, Barry?

TOMMY

You don't have to worry. It won't happen again.

RACHEL

Great. Let's move on to the Set-List.

KEYNOTE SLIDE: ALL-80'S MUSIC SET-LIST.

RACHEL

It's an all 80's theme.

Stevie breaks into a wide grin. Barry bites his tongue.

RACHEL

For the First Dance, Sara and Matthew have selected *Making Love Out Of Nothing At All*.

TOMMY

What??

BARRY

I know. They can probably get Air Supply to play the wedding.

TOMMY

(pointed to Sara)
That's an interesting choice for your first dance.

SARA

Yeah, well, it's our song, right honey?

She affectionately puts her hand on Matthew's. Then shares a glance with Tommy that says the song meant something to them too.

EXT. RUTHERFORD BUILDING - DOWNTOWN SEATTLE - DAY

As our guys exit, Eddie and Stevie double-fisting lattes. Eddie can't contain his excitement any longer.

EDDIE

Did you see how cush their offices were?? I could get used to having band meetings here. Seeing Sara so happy is just icing on the cake.

TOMMY

What, she was happy with me.

EDDIE

Take it from someone who's married. There's a whole other level of happy.

TOMMY

You don't think I'm capable of giving a girl this *platinum card* level of happiness?

EDDIE

Permission to be brutally honest?

TOMMY

Permission granted.

EDDIE

You're like the guy in the romantic comedy the girl *thinks* she wants. But the audience knows there's no future.

TOMMY

Wow. My best friend just called me "The Dick" in the rom-com.

BARRY

Well I root for that guy. Bigger the dick, better the frontman. Liam Gallagher? Dick. Billy Corgan? Shaved head, big hairy ego. Jack Johnson? No dick. Dude's a di-yatch.

Tommy's not glad to be in that company *for the first time*.

EDDIE

I'm just saying, women wanna know there's a plan. You're great at planning *tonight*. But they wanna know what the plan is 25 years from now.

TOMMY

You know too much about rom-coms.

EDDIE

Ingrid hijacked our *Netflix Cue*. I can give a dissertation on Katherine Heigl.

BARRY

Before you do, can we figure out what we're doing for a rehearsal space?

STEVIE

We'll use my studio.

Barry stops to bend over laughing. Leans against The Lenin Statue to prop himself up.

BARRY

What I wouldn't give to be that naive again...Since you haven't officially been *in* a band, allow me to explain how 'band politics' work. It's a totalitarian system. All major decisions go through the drummer --

EDDIE

Clearly my brother doesn't know how they work either. When can we see it?

EXT. STEVIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Before Barry rings the doorbell - he turns to Tommy and Eddie.

BARRY

Just so we're clear. The code word in case we wanna bail is cowbell.

He rings the doorbell. A COWBELL chimes.

BARRY

COWBELL.

INT. STEVIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Stevie lets them in to see it's wall-to-wall GOLD RECORDS & CASSETTES. All 80's acts. Only Barry's not impressed.

BARRY

Who decorated your house? K-Tel?

From Wang Chung's Warmer Side Of Cool to Huey Lewis' Small World to Duran Duran's *Liberty*, even Don Johnson's Heartbeat.

TOMMY

You said you played on a few records. Not a few *thousand*.

Barry goes all Beautiful Mind as he goes down the albums and sees a pattern. Each gold record is the band's most popular album - just their final one.

BARRY

Don't you see the connection here? These are all "contract" albums. Stevie's the band killer.

EDDIE

Hell he is, Barry. Stevie walked on the moon as far as the three of us are concerned.

BARRY

Did he fake *his* landing, too? I don't see him on any of the covers.

STEVIE

(sore spot)
Life of a studio musician.

INT. STEVIE'S HOME RECORDING STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

A killer studio and a kick-ass MAN-CAVE. Couches, Kegerator, plasmas and mementos from his glory days. Most impressive is the vintage recording equipment. Barry runs his fingers along a mixing board as if it was the Holy Grail.

BARRY

A restored Neve 8048!?! Soundgarden mixed LOUDER THAN LOVE on one of these.

STEVIE

Yeah, that *exact* one. Paid for it with my Rick Springfield royalties.

That earned Barry's begrudging respect. Tommy and Eddie are gobsmacked. It's the studio they've always dreamed of.

TOMMY

(sarcastic)
I think we can make this work.

CUE: Opening PIANO BARS of REO's "KEEP ON LOVING YOU".

INT. STEVIE'S RECORDING STUDIO - DAY BEFORE WEDDING

CLOSE ON STEVIE'S FINGERS playing Casio ivories. Tommy cups the mic and out-croons Kevin Cronin --

TOMMY

*You should've seen by the look in my eyes,
ba-by / There was somethin' missin'.*

BARRY double-pounds the cymbals - CH-CHSSHhhhhh.

TOMMY

*You should've known by the tone of my
voice, maybe / But you didn't listen.*

Like a sonic blast, the band kicks it up from SPEEDWAGON to SOUNDGARDEN. Tommy's vocals go from Cronin to Chris Cornell wail.

TOMMY

*You played dead / But you never bled
/ Instead you lay in still in the
grass / All coiled up and hissin'.*

Eddie launches into solo that soars like a kite to wind.

TOMMY

*And I'm gonna keep on lovin' you!
It's the only thing I wanna do!*

Four grown men rockin' out. On a work day. They're like 15 year-old boys back in their parents' garage. Eddie rips open his button down. It hasn't even been two weeks and it's clear he's missed having this release...then Eddie's iPhone alarm SOUNDS.

EDDIE

I gotta meet Ingrid at the preschool. I better towel off or she'll know something's up.

TOMMY

You have told her about the wedding?

EDDIE

(laughs at the naivete)
Why would I do that to myself? What she doesn't know, we can't argue about. I hope you're recording this take, Stevie. Cuz that, my single friends, is the key to a healthy marriage.

TOMMY

What about her background in forensics? Suddenly that doesn't concern you?

EDDIE

I told you, she'll be at her Spa Night. Relaxing.

(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)

While she's getting Shiatsu'd, she thinks I'm "taking the kids to Yo Gabba Gabba." Already ordered concert shirts on-line.

STEVIE

Heists don't require that much planning.

TOMMY

I gotta bolt too. I'm meeting Sara to pick out our tuxes.

EDDIE

(suspicious)

We already have six kinds of tuxes.

TOMMY

This is Rutherford. Don't you wanna impress them by dressing to the nines? Sara's gonna know what blends in with her wedding.

EDDIE

What you said in the Playroom? You meant that, right? We are doing this to get in with Rutherford? Not so you can get Sara back.

A PALL falls over the room as the guys wait for Tommy's answer.

TOMMY

If I was, I wouldn't do it by going shopping. I've ended *relationships* just to get out of shopping.

EDDIE

Good. Cuz our rule's always been we love to *make* weddings. Not ruin them.

INT. TUX SHOP - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

As Tommy puts on his Tux jacket, Sara asks from outside --

SARA (O.S.)

So how are rehearsals coming?

TOMMY

We're really clicking. Especially with that Air Supply song...

As he exits the dressing room, Sara's mindful of the TAILOR.

SARA

12 minutes. Yes. My "over-under" was 15.

TOMMY

First you ask me to play your wedding.
Now you want me to play our song.
(to tailor)
Does that sound like she's over me?

SARA

For starters, Matthew chose it. And
it was never 'our' song.
(explains to tailor)
He put it on a mix tape as a joke.

TOMMY

We were making out when the song
came on. She did a spit take...

SARA

Tommy!

TOMMY

In my mouth. How's that *not* our song?

SARA

Because that Sirius '80's channel? It's
Matthew's go-to station. We're driving
to that critical "Third Date" when Air
Supply came on. Matthew says, "This
reminds me of you." My first thought
was "If I jump out of the car, how bad
would my injuries be?" Then I realized
I never *listened* to the lyrics. They're
pretty powerful. Let's just say we
didn't make our 8:00 reservation.

TOMMY

So you did jump out the car and suffer
a major head injury. Poor thing.

SARA

(laughs; then sweet)
What's the rest of your afternoon like?
Do you have anywhere you have to be?

Tommy grins. Feels like he finally broke through.

INT. SARA AND MATTHEW'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sara enters. Tommy follows carrying bags and boxes from a dozen
stores. Honeymoon stuff, Bridesmaid gifts, altered dress.

SARA

Thanks for helping with my last
minute wedding errands.

Not what Tommy had in mind for their afternoon. He puts stuff down and eyes the "adult" pad: Furniture that doesn't fold out. Paintings by artists he *should* know. Tommy feels the FAKE FICUS.

TOMMY

Nice "fake-us."
(gestures to her breasts)
Is anything in here real?

SARA

Fine, yes, they're fake...and they're real. They're 100% bio-degradable implants.

TOMMY

So every time Matthew goes motorboating, he's helping the environment.
(she can't help laugh)
Are your cans recyclable?

SARA

Ask Matthew's dad. He did them.

TOMMY

And you don't find that creepy?

SARA

No, he introduced us after final payment.

They share a laugh. Tommy sees an opening.

TOMMY

Did your band really check into rehab?

SARA

What's that supposed to mean?

TOMMY

I didn't go to the wine bar to sample Cabs and cheeses. I went because you were the one that got away.

SARA

Don't do this to me. I'm in love with Matthew. I only reached out to you because you're 'Tommy Pan.' The boy who'll never grow up.

TOMMY

I have grown up. Last week I had a craving to buy one of those big, wood-framed mirrors.

(off her glare; sincere)

I also should've never let you go.

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

It takes a grown up to admit that
stuff too, right?

Before Sara can process his declaration, they hear a KEY IN
THE FRONT DOOR. Sara quickly steps away from Tommy as MATTHEW
ENTERS with a big bouquet of fake flowers. As he kisses Sara:

MATTHEW

Hey Tommy. You coming to the
rehearsal dinner?

TOMMY

That sounds cool --

SARA

But he has band rehearsal.

Tommy gets the hint. On his way to the door, he looks back
at Sara, who is starting have cold feet.

TOMMY

Guess next time I see you, you'll
be walking down the aisle.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

SERIES OF SHOTS as the band gets ready for their BIG WEDDING:

-- **TOMMY**'s on time, dressed. He even shaved. On his way out, he grabs a GIFT BOX addressed "To Sara, From Sanjay".

-- **BARRY** is *Ocean's 11* sharp in a tux as he exits the Mall pet store (opposite Guitar Center) carrying a PLASTIC BAG of GOLDFISH.

-- **STEVIE** eyes his tux. Something's not right. Goes to his closet and pulls a pair of leather pants. Now it's right.

-- **EDDIE** waves to Ingrid as she leaves for SPA NIGHT. A beat. He pulls his DOUBLE-NECK GUITAR CASE stashed in the boxwoods.

EXT. STEVIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Tommy, Stevie and Barry wait. Barry's got his drums plus 2 nitrous tanks and a butt-load of tubing.

STEVIE

U2 didn't lug this much gear on tour,
and they had a Giant Cyber Claw.

TOMMY

Yeah, Barry. What's with the nitrous?

BARRY

I wanna give Rutherford something to
remember us by.

STEVIE

Don't do anything that'll blow my chances
with that lobby latté machine.

Eddie's MINIVAN pulls up. Tommy hops in to see Janie, Brahm (in Gabba shirts) and **ZOE** (Kat Dennings type) wearing an iPod.

TOMMY

Tell me they're not singing back-up.

EDDIE

Don't start. Zoe made me pay triple
her rate. She knew I couldn't wear a
Baby Bjorn on stage.

TOMMY

For a guy who tells his wife everything,
you really can't tell her anything.

EXT. NEWCASTLE COUNTRY CLUB - SEATTLE - DAY

It's clear why this was voted Voted "Best Sunset Wedding Locale" by *Bride*. Panoramic views of Lake Washington and Mt. Rainier.

EDDIE
How beautiful is that mountain?

TOMMY
Speaking of mountains...

ANGLE ON FAKE BREASTS in low-cut dresses. Matthew and his dad **DR. MILLER** greet GUESTS. The wives congratulate Matthew. The grateful husbands congratulate Dr. Miller for a job well done.

TOMMY
Looks like Dr. Miller's entire
client list is here.

INT. NEWCASTLE - RECEPTION HALL - DAY

Rachel reasons with a DELIVERY GUY over the WEDDING CAKE.

RACHEL
I know what the slip *says*, but this
is still the wrong cake. Does that
look like a bride and groom to you?

Reveal the FIGURINES are TWO GROOMS. Bethenny marches up --

BETHENNY
I want my own headset. This is
your first wedding and I'm really
not feeling comfortable.

RACHEL
(bristling inside)
Well, we want you to feel comfortable.

EXT. WEDDING LAWN - BAND STAGE - DAY

The band sets up. Eddie hands Zoe a YO GABBA CONCERT DVD.

EDDIE
I paid top dollar for this bootleg.
So make sure the kids study it.
Ingrid asks very detailed questions.

As Stevie pours water in his FOG MACHINE he sees Barry's FISH.

STEVIE
What's with the goldfish?

BARRY
(laughs; to Gardener)
Hear that? He thinks these are goldfish!

The GARDENER just keeps on blowing with his blower.

BARRY

These are *Shubunkin*. They're like
the caviar of --

STEVIE

What? Goldfish?

Tommy grabs the GIFT BOX and heads off stage directly into
BETHENNY. CUE: SPOOKY MUSIC STING.

TOMMY

Geez, Bethenny...Someone left this at
Valet. I was gonna run it up to Sara.

BETHENNY

You're not getting anywhere near her.
Consider yourself under stage arrest.

She holds up a SCRAM ANKLE BRACELET. Tommy laughs.

TOMMY

You're kidding, right?

BETHENNY

There's no chance you're ruining tonight.

She fastens the ankle bracelet, takes the gift, and walks off.

TOMMY

I'd put the odds at 50-50...

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - DAY

Bridesmaids buzz as they do their make-up. Sara bites her nails
when Bethenny enters and takes in the image of her daughter.

BETHENNY

If only your father could be here.

SARA

He could've, Mom. Instead I have
to have *another* wedding with Dad's
side of the family.

BETHENNY

(hands Sara gift box)
This is from a *Sanjay*? Must be one
of Dr. Miller's partners.

Sara plays it cool til her mom leaves. She stares at the box -
debating, struggling to open it or not. She sets it down,
happy with her decision. Then grabs it. Opens it to find
TODAY'S SEATTLE TIMES. Reads HER HOROSCOPE, her eyes go wide.

RACHEL
 (entering; upbeat)
 Who's ready to get married?

EXT. WEDDING LAWN - BAND STAGE - DAY

Rachel quick steps, smiling so hard she may pull a muscle. The smile completely falls when she reaches Tommy at the stage.

RACHEL
 She wants to see you.

TOMMY
 Which Bridesmaid? Third from the altar?

Rachel sneers. As Tommy follows, Eddie gets suspicious.

EDDIE
 Hey Tommy, help me grab the Bugera
 Amp out of the mini-van.

TOMMY
 You didn't bring the Bugera. You
 brought the Marshall.

EDDIE
 Then go with me to grab the Marshall.

Tommy's a blank. Rachel rolls her eyes.

RACHEL
 Even I get it. The Marshall is
 Sara. And Eddie wants to talk you
 out of ruining the amp's wedding.

As she heads off to the bridal suite, Eddie rips into Tommy.

EDDIE
 You effin' lied. Admit it.

TOMMY
 Telling Ingrid you're taking the kids
 to a Toddler Rock show? That's a lie.

EDDIE
 You selfish D-bag! When are you gonna
 grow up and realize your actions have
 consequences for everyone else, you
 effin' eff!

TOMMY
 If you're gonna chew me out, at least
 cuss at me like I'm not some 4-year old.

EDDIE

Sorry. It's the Daddy V-chip.

TOMMY

So you think all this is me being selfish?

EDDIE

I think it's a cock-jerk reaction to her picking another guy.

TOMMY

'Cock-jerk.' That's better. Now we can argue like men.

EDDIE

If you go in there, you gotta give Sara a real commitment. Are you ready to be that family in the Disney Cruise ad? Cast off on that 10-day trip from Port Canaveral. Journey south through the turquoise Caribbean waters? Where you'll snorkle with all your favorite Disney characters??

TOMMY

It sounds like you *booked* that trip.

EDDIE

I felt bad for lying about this gig. We set sail in 2 weeks.

TOMMY

Then tell me if this is selfish. The reason I broke up with Sara was for you. And Barry. Mostly you. I didn't think I could handle both. So I gave up a future with *her* to pursue our dream.

EDDIE

How come you didn't tell me?

TOMMY

Because I knew you'd feel guilty.

EDDIE

(nods; Tommy's right)
Thanks for considering my feelings. But don't do this. Think about what's at stake here.

TOMMY

Our shot with Rutherford?

EDDIE

Bigger. Sara's happiness. Do the right thing, Tommy. Let her go.

Deadlock stare. Beat. Then Tommy walks to the Bridal Suite. He stops, remembering the ANKLE BRACELET.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDAL SUITE - DAY

Rachel waits for Tommy when Bethenny comes over the headset --

BETHENNY (O.S.)

Rachel! Do something about these planes! They'll ruin the ceremony!

RACHEL

Yeah, I'll speed-dial the FAA. Have them re-route flights to Vancouver.

Tommy walks up, opens his jacket to say "not armed."

RACHEL

5 minutes. Then I'm coming in.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy enters to find Sara by herself. He can't help notice how beautiful she looks. And angry. She waves the paper.

SARA

You realize how many Capricorn's lives you ruined today??

TOMMY

Hm, I always thought you were a Leo.

SARA

I can't be getting cold feet *now*! Not while I'm wearing \$1800 Christian Louboutin bow-topped slingbacks!

TOMMY

\$1800? Tell me you're wearing those more than once.

SARA

(waving horoscope)
Why didn't you say this five years ago??

TOMMY

I guess playing all these weddings finally rubbed off on me.

EXT. WEDDING LAWN - BAND STAGE - DAY

Guests get restless. Especially Bethenny. Checks the time but notices her SCRAM TRACKER FLASHING. Spins to look at THE STAGE. No Tommy. Eddie watches her stomp off with the Scram Tracker.

EDDIE

Shit! Stall as long as you can.

Eddie bolts, guitar still on HIS NECK. Barry and Stevie share a glance then play the longest song ever: IN A GADA-DA-VIDA.

INT. NEWCASTLE - MAIN CLUB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eddie darts to beat Bethenny, but she's already inside. He runs *around* the building, through valet, directly in front of --

INT. TODD & HEATHER'S PORSCHE PANAMERA (THE SEDAN) - CONTINUOUS

The perfect couple, in black tie, bicker over being late.

TODD

I couldn't just leave in the middle of overtime. I'm the soccer coach.

HEATHER

It's not World Cup. They're 3.
Any dad can hand out orange slices.
Why can't you be more like Oliver?

Then Todd BRAKES HARD to avoid EDDIE (who doesn't notice them).

TODD

You see that idiot?!?

HEATHER

I think that idiot's Eddie.

INT. UMMELINA INTERNATIONAL SPA - DAY

Icicles melting play on CD. Ingrid in massage coma when her cell rings. Thru the headrest she sees CALLER ID reads HEATHER.

INGRID

(answers; then)
HE'S *WHAT*?!?!

She jolts up, knocking the burly MASSEUSE into the oils rack.

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Sara's teetering, but can't nail down what percentage is typical jitters, and what percentage is feelings for Tommy.

SARA

It wasn't supposed to be this way!
I wasn't supposed to be thinking
about you on my wedding day. I
finally found a great guy. Maybe
the only guy in the *world* who knows
how to put a woman first. You
realize what a big deal that is?!

It occurs to Tommy that in the anticipation of trying to win Sara back, he'd forgotten about Matthew. He never considered how much 'the other guy' means to Sara - or Sara means to *him*.

TOMMY

It *is* rare, isn't it.

SARA

What am I clinging on to? Was what
we had even real??

It's the moment Tommy can kiss her with a few words. He takes her hand, looks deep into her eyes.

TOMMY

It was definitely real...
(we expect a kiss; then)
It was also in the past. Now beat it.
Go out there and marry the right guy.
(off her stunned look)
After all, he is a fan of our music.

Sara smiles, elated. Kisses Tommy. On the cheek.

SARA

You're a good guy, Tommy. You may be late
getting there, but you are growing up.

TOMMY

It's the tux. They say it adds 10
years to your maturity level.
(sees champagne bucket)
How about some Dom to calm the nerves?

SARA

It certainly couldn't hurt.

Tommy pulls the Dom. Undoes the foil. *POP!* **SLO-MO** as the
CORK SHOOTS directly INTO SARA'S BREAST. Another POP!

SARA

Ohmigod! I think you popped my breast!

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel hears the commotion. Knocks frantically.

RACHEL

Sara! We're gonna miss Golden Hour!

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Sara clutches her breast, panicked. Tommy talks in a calm tone.

TOMMY

I'm sure it's fine. Those things are meant to be played with. Besides, I read somewhere they can handle pressure up to 500 meters below sea level.

SARA

I dunno. It doesn't feel fine.

TOMMY

Lower your dress. I gotta get in there.

SARA

I'm about to be walk down the aisle!
Now's NOT the time to feel me up!

TOMMY

It's purely medical. I promise.

She gives in. Lowers her top. He puts his hand on her breast.

NOTE: This is where we pick up with THE TEASER.

SARA

What was I thinking?? This is the biggest mistake of my life!

TOMMY

I think you're letting the circumstances influence your emotions right now.

SARA

My *fiancé's* outside!

EXT. BRIDAL SUITE WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Guitar strapped on his back, Eddie climbs the trellis to the 2ND FLOOR to warn Tommy about Bethenny. He looks in to see Tommy's hand on Sara's naked breast.

EDDIE

(bangs on window)

Tommy! That better not be you in there!

The trellis gives out. Eddie falls into the roses below.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Bethenny tracks BEEPS to what *looks* like the Bridal Suite. She barges in revealing the **MEN'S ROOM**. Guys zip up. She goes to a locked stall. KICKS it in. SCRAM BRACELET tied to the flusher.

BETHENNY
TOM-MYyyyyy!!!

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Tommy's EAR is on Sara's breast like he's cracking a safe. His face goes from hopeful to despair to apologetic.

TOMMY
I definitely hear a whistle.
(sincere regret)
I'm so sorry.

SARA
How am I gonna explain this to Matthew?!

Rachel bursts in and reacts like she caught them in the act.

RACHEL
O! M! G!

SARA
It's not what it looks like.

TOMMY
Actually, it's worse. I popped her implant.

BETHENNY (O.S.)
(on Rachel's headset)
Rachel! Have you seen Tom --

RACHEL
(tosses headset)
My first solo wedding's gonna end up in the ER...This was not on the Run Sheet! I'll be lucky planning happy hours at Red Lobster after this.

TOMMY
You're not getting fired, okay. No one has to go to Seattle Grace. This is my fault. I'm gonna make sure Sara gets her dream wedding.

RACHEL
She needs to get to a doctor.

TOMMY
We already got one down at the altar. Sara's father-in-law is the best boob guy in the Pacific Northwest.

RACHEL
Isn't that a bit creepy?

EXT. WEDDING LAWN - DAY

Rachel comes out to a sea of impatient guests who are now 11 minutes into IN A GADA-DA-VIDA. She whispers to DR. MILLER.

RACHEL
Laugh so Matthew doesn't worry.
(he fake-laughs)
Now follow me...

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - DAY

Rachel leads Dr. Miller inside. This is what he sees: Sara, her unzipped dress, two glasses of champagne. And Tommy.

TOMMY
We haven't met yet. I'm Tom--

POW! Dr. Miller PUNCHES him in the face, sending him crashing through the standing mirror.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE**INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS WITH BEFORE**

Eddie runs in. As he stops Dr. Miller from hitting Tommy again --

EDDIE
Hey HEY! That's my frontman!

CRACK! Dr. Miller's elbow connects with Eddie's nose. **SLO-MO** as EDDIE'S BLOOD sprays toward SARA'S VERA WANG. Rachel does that John Woo-style action dive, taking the 'blood bullet.'

TOMMY
(helping Eddie up)
Dude?? You okay?

EDDIE
I got this.

TOMMY
Nothing to get here, pal.

EDDIE
(waves him off; to Dr. Miller)
I don't approve the way this went down either. Tommy can be a real pain in the ass. But he's my best friend. If he says they're in love, then these two belong together.

TOMMY
We're not in love.

SARA
Nothing happened.

EDDIE
But I saw you with your hand all over her Justin Biebers.

RACHEL
Cuz he broke it.

DR. MILLER
Broke *what*?

Sara removes her hand. Dr. Miller jumps back --

DR. MILLER
OH MY LORD!

EDDIE
Jesus, Tommy.

TOMMY
Think you can plug it?

DR. MILLER

It's not a *tire*. I need to get her
to my office. Run some X-rays...

POUNING ON THE DOOR cranks the stress levels.

BETHENNY (O.S.)

I know you're in there Tommy! The
State Police are on the way!

Tommy looks around. What should be a joyous occasion is a huge
mess because of him. He mans up and turns to Dr. Miller --

TOMMY

Way I see it Doc, we can open that
door and tell Bethenny what happened.
Which means the wedding's off. I'm
already on that woman's shit list.
But *you're* not.

EDDIE

Think Toyota had a PR nightmare with
the Prius? Bethenny won't stop til all
of Seattle knows your funbags may blow.

DR. MILLER

(convinced; to Rachel)
Buy me some time.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel slips out so Bethenny can't see inside. But before she
can get a word in, Bethenny notices blood on Rachel's blouse.

BETHENNY

Is that Sara's blood?!

RACHEL

Don't be ridiculous...it's Eddie's.

BETHENNY

I knew you were too green to pull
this off. Something I'll take up
with Rutherford Monday. But right
now, step aside.

RACHEL

I can't let you go in there.

BETHENNY

How fired do you wanna be on Monday?

RACHEL
 It's your daughter's wedding. You
 may be paying me, but today I work
 for Sara. That gives me the
 authority to tell you to BACK OFF.

Tense beat. Neither can believe what Rachel just said.

BETHENNY
 (grabs Rachel's headset)
 On second thought, why put it off
 til Monday?

INT. NEWCASTLE COUNTRY CLUB - KIDS CLUBHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Zoe's bored. Her Saturday night spent watching two kids and a
 BOOTLEG GABBA SHOW when INGRID MARCHES PAST. Then doubles back.

ZOE
 I said "no." But your husband
 tripled my quote.

JANIE
 And I'm getting a pony!

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Pressure as Dr. Miller works against the clock examining Sara's
 breast. Tommy catches his married friend sneak a peek.

EDDIE
 Dude, you made 'em cross-eyed again.

DR. MILLER
 They're organic so there's no
 immediate danger. You should be
 able to get through the wedding.
 Problem is I need to make a brace.

TOMMY
 Like a boob sling?

DR. MILLER
 Basically. But I need some wire.

As everyone scours, EDDIE remembers the GUITAR on his back...

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

As Matthew shows up, the groom's concern spikes when he sees
 the STATE POLICE mediate between Bethenny and Rachel.

MATTHEW
 What's going on?? Is Sara okay??

BETHENNY
She's locked in there with Tommy!

INGRID (O.S.)
Is Eddie with him?!

All turn to see INGRID. The STATE POLICEMEN recognize her.

STATE POLICEMAN
Detective Warrick?

INGRID
It's Grabowski now. But after tonight,
I may go back to my maiden name.

MATTHEW
Rachel. I need you to open the door.

Rachel relents. Unlocks the door. Bethenny barges past to see:

INT. BRIDAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Sara in the doorway looking radiant like nothing's happened.

SARA
Hi Mom. Ready to walk me down the aisle?

Bethenny's confused. Matthew beams. Rachel relaxes. Eddie straps on his GUITAR, which is missing it's G-STRING.

EDDIE
(re: boob sling)
Well that's the first G-string to
be used above the waist.
(Tommy doesn't laugh)
Did I force it? Felt like I did.

Then Eddie follows Tommy's eye line to see INGRID.

EDDIE
What was the tell?

INGRID
Todd and Matthew are cousins.

TOMMY
I put Eddie up to this. If anyone
deserves blame here, it's me.

INGRID
That's like having Tiger Woods vouch
for where you were last night.

Tommy tried. Pats Eddie on the back, then heads off.

INGRID

I feel like I'm married to Jason Bourne! Why all the phony concert tickets? What's next? Fake passports?

EDDIE

No. I wouldn't even know where to find a good forger...

INGRID

I just wanted a break. One night.

EDDIE

You're right. I should've said something. It's just, I wanted to be the hero. If we impress this wedding planner and they keep booking us? We can send Janie to Green Dolphins.

(pulls the ace)

Maybe even have enough for that dream kitchen...We're talking Viking.

(making peace)

Zoe's paid for. Stay. You haven't seen us play since we had kids.

Eddie smiles. A beat as they look into each other's eyes.

INGRID

It's close to their bedtime. I should take the kids home.

Eddie's face falls. As he watches her leave, APPLAUSE fades in.

EXT. WEDDING LAWN - ALTAR - NIGHT

The guests applaud Matthew and Sara as they kiss.

TOMMY (V.O.)

(pre-lap)

Put down your Tuna Tar-Tar...

INT. NEWCASTLE CLUB - RECEPTION HALL - NIGHT

Tommy on stage at the mic. Band behind him. Eddie searches the crowd for Ingrid, hoping she changed her mind.

TOMMY

Let's welcome the bride and groom for the First Dance.

As Matthew leads Sara to the dance floor, Rachel prepares the worst. BARRY lifts a SHEET revealing GOLDFISH inside an AQUARIUM TOM-TOM. He clacks in *Making Love Out of Nothing At All*.

TOMMY

*I know just how to fake it / And I
know just how to scheme --*

Tommy sings with a crazy passion. Guests are into it. Eddie recognizes his friend's using the song as a personal confession.

TOMMY

*I know just when to face the truth,
Then I know just when to dream --*

Sara looks up from Matthew's shoulder. Locks eyes with Tommy.

TOMMY

*I know just where to touch you /
And I know just what to prove. I
know when to pull you closer / And
I know when to let you loose --*

With that, Tommy lets Sara go.

TOMMY

*And I know the night is fading /
And I know the time's gonna fly --*

Eddie crosses the stage to be there for his friend Tommy.

TOMMY

*But I don't know how to leave you /
And I'll never let you fall /*

Tommy jumps off the stage to get each table to join in --

TOMMY

And I don't know how you do it --

He holds the mic out to the BRIDESMAIDS TABLE --

HOT BRIDESMAIDS

Making love out of nothing at all!

Then to DR. MILLER'S TABLE --

DR. MILLER & CLIENTS

Making love out of nothing at all!

Tommy can't resist surprising Bethenny, who's reluctant --

BETHENNY

Making love out of nothing at all...

Tommy jumps on stage. The band kicks Air Supply into 6th gear, which til now was scientifically impossible. GUESTS RUSH THE DANCE FLOOR. Fake boobs bounce like it's a superball convention.

A Bridesmaid gets on a guy's shoulders and pumps her fist. The Band brought their indie spirit to a 5-star country club.

ON INGRID

Leaving with Zoe and the kids (in PJs). As they pass RECEPTION HALL, Janie sees Eddie on stage and runs in the crowd --

JANIE

Daddy!!!

Ingrid huffs then follows. Zoe and Brahm in tow. They find Janie at the stage, in time for EDDIE'S SOLO. Seeing her husband in his element reminds Ingrid why she fell in love with him.

ZOE

Your old man kinda rocks..for an old man.

INGRID

He sure does...

She smiles at Eddie, who flicks her his guitar pick. As Ingrid reaches up, ANOTHER HAND catches it. It's TODD's. He lowers his WINDSOR KNOT. Eddie's stunned Todd's the new Derek.

ON RACHEL

The band's a hit! She looks around: Sara dances like nothing happened; Matthew 'churns the butter' like he knows nothing; Even Dr. Miller pops open champagne in the middle of the dance floor forgetting the potential cork hazard. Rachel scans for Bethenny assuming *she* has to be pleased. Her face drops when she sees --

STEVIE

Standing on Bethenny's table. Thrusting his bass like a sexual snake charmer. The more Bethenny resists, the more he works it.

BACK ON STAGE

Eddie passes the solo torch to Barry, who pounds the skins like a Tazmanian Devil. And keeps pounding. And pounding.

TOMMY

Shit. The nitrous tanks!

EDDIE sees TWO TANKS at the foot of Barry's DRUMS. They're rigged to TWO long PYROTECHNIC TUBES. The kind rock bands use to shoot flames into the air - at OUTDOOR STADIUM SHOWS.

EDDIE

He's gonna blow our shot with Rutherford!

Before they can stop him - KABOOM! Only instead of flames, HEART-SHAPED CONFETTI rains on the guests. They love it.

CROWD OF GUESTS

Bar-ry! Bar-ry!

ON TOMMY & EDDIE, who can't believe Barry's stolen the show.

EDDIE

Think that'll get him laid tonight?

TOMMY

Dude, c'mon. It's Barry.

They laugh. As they resume the next verse, WE PULL BACK to a WIDE SHOT. A sea of wedding guests party their asses off like it's a Black Tie Coachella.

END ACT FIVE

ACT SIX**INT. RECEPTION HALL - AFTER THE WEDDING**

The aftermath of a kick-ass party: Bra hangs from a chandelier, two ice sculptures made to look like they're humping, Broom Crews sweep confetti and empty bottles. Clearly things escalated after the First Dance. Barry talks to a VIDEOGRAPHER.

BARRY

Burn me a copy of the wedding DVD. But edit out all the Bride and Groom crap.

Tommy finds Rachel at the bar. He sips her cocktail and gags.

RACHEL

Should've warned you, I don't drink. But Bethenny almost got me to start. To think you almost had to deal with her the rest of your life.

TOMMY

I really dodged a bullet there.

RACHEL

I think you mean 'cork.'

TOMMY

Did you just?...You did. You made a spontaneous joke. Here I thought the key to weddings was "no surprises."

RACHEL

Hey, take away this 30-pound binder. I've got a ribald sense of humor.

TOMMY

Yeah? Why don't we go somewhere and not grab a drink? You can tell me what "ribald" means.

RACHEL

Tommy. I'm getting *married*.

She flashes her ring. *Ooph*. Sara and Matthew come over.

MATTHEW

Well we're off to my dad's office.

SARA

Seen my mom anywhere?

RACHEL

(holds up headset)
Would you believe there's been radio silence for the last hour?

As Sara and Matthew head off, STEVIE ENTERS through the door to the golf course. His PANTS and SHOES COVERED IN SAND.

TOMMY

What happened? You fall in a sandtrap?

Then BETHENNY enters from the fairway. Talks to Rachel, eyes the band. Talks more. Then leaves. Rachel approaches the guys.

RACHEL

She panned the catering. Didn't tip the staff. But she had some good things to say about you guys.

STEVIE

(off the guys' looks)

What can I say? I took one for the team.

BARRY

That means you're no longer a pledge. You're officially a member of the band.

Stevie's psyched. After 26 years, he's a member of a band.

RACHEL

We still need a band for Bill Gates' 55th next Saturday. If you want, I can float the idea by Rutherford.

The band got their "big break." Tommy looks to Eddie.

EDDIE

I can't. I promised Ingrid a make-up Spa Night Saturday. 2nd rule of Spa Night. You don't move Spa Night twice.

INGRID

I'll do Spa Night Friday. But I wanna re-do more than just the kitchen. I got my eyes set on the bathrooms now.

BARRY

Not so fast. I have a few "riders" I want written into our deal Memo.

RACHEL

Riders?

Barry pulls a LIST from his pocket. On closer look, the upper corner reads *Mrs. Blake - Math Class - 10th Grade*.

BARRY

One. *Mother Of The Bride*, referred to hereafter as "The Group," shares billing with Bride & Groom on all wedding invites...Two. I can't make out "two"...Three. "The Group" dressing room must be stocked with two bottles of Absinthe, 11 different hot sauces, cave-aged Gruyere Cheese. And one X-rated Lesbian-themed Magazine. New. Preferably.

RACHEL

It's a standard deal, Barry. But how about I throw in a stage hand?

INT. STEVIE'S RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Stevie's Man Cave is now the BAND CAVE - their hide-out from growing up. Tommy enters with Eddie, who wears that "Dad Soccer Coach" jersey. He clearly came from Janie's practice.

TOMMY

Rachel just forwarded the Set List for the Bill Gates' bash.

BARRY

I want my pain now. What's he into? Neil Diamond? Manilow?

EDDIE

Hip-hop.

CUE: Opening SPANISH HORN of Black Eyed Peas' "MY HUMPS".

INT. STEVIE'S RECORDING STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER

Stevie's on brass. Tommy channels Will.I.Am's choreography.

TOMMY

*What you gonna do with all that junk?
All that junk inside your trunk?*

Eddie mimics the Fergie butt-shimmy. But instead of her tight True Religion jeans, he wears Umbro soccer shorts.

EDDIE

*I'ma get, get, get, you drunk. Get you
love-drunk off my hump...*

TOMMY & EDDIE

*My hump, my hump, my lovely little
lumps...Check it out!*

END CREDITS.