

THE WEDDING GUESTS

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WGA Registered

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FADE IN:

EXT. HIGHWAY - COASTAL ROUTE - AFTERNOON - PRESENT

A well worn vintage Volvo travels a picturesque coastal road. Tailgating the Volvo is a big old station wagon with a sign mounted on its roof. The sign reads: 'Pastor Stephen, Burning Waters Ministry, Weddings, Funerals, Counseling'.

INT. VOLVO

BOB and ANNE (40's), attractive and reasonably fit, are having an animated discussion. Bob, behind the wheel, is oblivious to the car behind.

ANNE

Pull over, Bob.

Bob looks at Anne.

ANNE

Just pull over. I don't want to talk to you while you're driving.

EXT. HIGHWAY - COASTAL ROUTE

As the Volvo pulls over and stops, the station wagon ROARS by leaving a trail of blue smoke.

INT. STATION WAGON

The car is packed and in need of a good cleaning. An intense PASTOR STEPHEN (30's) is driving.

INT. VOLVO

Bob and Anne are too preoccupied with their argument to notice the station wagon.

BOB

Okay. We're stopped.

Anne collects herself.

ANNE

Just tell me. Do you want to get married or not? Because I'm not sure you do.

Bob lets out a resigned sigh.

ANNE

And don't give me that sigh.

BOB

What did I say? Why are you so upset?

ANNE

It's not what you said...I don't know what you said...it's just...I need to know you want to do this.

BOB

Of course I want to.

ANNE

It doesn't seem like it. People get excited about getting married. Normal people, anyway.

BOB

We've been planning this for months. I'm here. We're getting married. I'm excited. Okay?

Anne studies Bob for a moment, shakes her head and faces forward.

ANNE

Forget it. Just keep driving.

BOB

Anne, come on, you're being silly.

Bob tries to lighten the mood.

BOB

Hormones?

Anne, furious, looks at Bob in disbelief. She flings herself out of the car and starts off down the road. About ten strides into it she turns back to Bob.

ANNE

Jerk.

As Anne continues down the road, Bob rests his head against the wheel.

After a few moments, Bob looks up. Anne shows no signs of slowing down.

BOB

Shit.

Bob goes to start the car. CLICK and nothing.

BOB

Shit.

CLICK and nothing. CLICK, CLICK, CLICK. Bob starts banging his head on the wheel.

BOB

Shit, shit, shit.

Bob tries the car one more time with no luck. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. He gets out of the car and trots after Anne.

EXT. COASTAL ROUTE

Anne and Bob are walking back to the car.

BOB

We'll do fine. A couple of days it will be over and we can relax.

Anne looks at Bob under raised eyebrows.

ANNE

It will be over?

BOB

You know what I mean.

ANNE

(smiling)

Yeah, I know what you mean.

BOB

There's one other thing.

ANNE

(on guard)

What?

BOB

The car won't start.

ANNE

Damn it, Bob. What's it this time?

BOB

I don't know. Probably just a loose wire.

ANNE

Bob, that car is a piece of crap. What do we do now?

BOB

I don't know.

Bob looks up and down the road and back at Anne.

BOB

Can you get the map?

Anne gets the map out of the car. Bob studies it.

BOB

Okay, I think we're pretty close to Jones Cove.

ANNE

Is that close to OceanView?

BOB

Looks like sixty, maybe seventy miles.

An old pickup truck driven by OLD MAN, his WIFE and DOG in the front seat, drives past heading for Jones Cove. It stops and backs up. The truck has a couple of ripe bait barrels in back.

ANNE

That's a good smell.

BOB

Be nice.

Old Man gets out of the truck. Bob meets him halfway.

OLD MAN

Trouble?

BOB

Yeah. Won't start.

Old Man looks from Bob to the car and back again.

OLD MAN

I can give you a ride into town if you don't mind riding in back. The wife and dog kinda got the front seat.

BOB

Is there a garage in Jones Cove?

OLD MAN

Yup. Earl does pretty good work and he's got a tow truck.

BOB
Okay thanks, we'll take that ride.

Bob turns to Anne.

ANNE
I'll stay with the car.

Bob tries to judge Anne's mood.

ANNE
I've got my magazine. I'll be fine.

BOB
You sure?

ANNE
Yeah. You sure you're coming back?

BOB
(smiling)
Yeah, I'm coming back.

Bob starts for the truck.

ANNE
Hey.

Bob stops and turns.

ANNE
Come here.

Bob goes back and Anne gives him a kiss and a smile. Bob heads back to the truck.

ANNE
Don't come back all stinky.

Bob climbs cautiously into the back of the truck and waves to Ann as the truck drives off.

EXT. SON-RISE AUTO

Son-Rise Auto is a two story building in need of some paint with two garage bays below and an apartment above. There are half a dozen cars out front in various stages of repair. A sign across the front says, 'Son-Rise Auto Repair'.

The pickup truck pulls up and Bob gets out, thanks Old Man and heads into the garage.

EXT. COASTAL ROUTE

Anne, sitting in the car looking through a magazine, hears the RUMBLE of a big truck then sees a large tow truck come into view. The truck is old and LOUD. 'Son-Rise Auto Repair' is painted on the door and 'Hooked on Jesus' on the boom. Anne gets out of the car.

The tow truck drives by, turns around and pulls up in front of the car. Bob and EARL get out of the truck. Earl (40's) is a smarmy guy. Anne catches Bob's eye and he gives her a warning look.

BOB

Anne, this is Earl. Earl, Anne.

Anne smiles and shakes Earl's hand.

EARL

It's a pleasure, ma'am. Let's see what we've got.

Earl peers under the front of the car. Anne rolls her eyes and Bob cautions her.

EARL

Doesn't look like a problem. I'll get it hooked up and we'll be on our way.

Earl starts messing with the tow rig.

EXT. COASTAL ROUTE - ROAD TO TOWN

The truck with car in tow is heading toward Jones Cove. Earl, Bob and Anne are squished into the front seat.

EXT. JONES COVE - STREET

The truck is stopped by some people putting a banner across the road. To the right is a small vacant building with Pastor Stephen's station wagon parked in front.

Pastor Stephen is overseeing the banner raising. He sees the truck stopped and walks over to the driver's side.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Good day, Brother Earl, we'll be done here in a minute.

EARL

No problem. Good to see you, Pastor. You got here in good time.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Always ready to do God's work, Earl.
Thanks for letting me know.

EARL
It's an unholy union they're
planning, Pastor. God demands we do
something.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Amen to that, Brother Earl. Amen to
that.

Pastor Stephen steps back and looks at the truck.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Truck's looking good, Earl.

Earl beams. Anne clutches Bob's leg trying not to laugh.

EARL
Thanks.

Pastor Stephen steps up on the running board to get a better
look at Anne and Bob.

PASTOR STEPHEN
I'm Pastor Stephen. Burning Waters
Ministry.

EARL
This is Bob and...

ANNE
Anne.

EARL
...Anne. Broke down outside of town.
Headed for OceanView.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Nice to meet you. You got a good
man here in Earl. He'll take proper
care of you.

Anne still has Bob's leg. Bob's trying to play it straight.

BOB
That's good to hear.

PASTOR STEPHEN

If you're looking for a place to stay, you can't do better than The Shores of the Fisherman Motel. It's the best place in town, right Earl?

EARL

Sure is.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Run by the right kind of Christian folk. I'd stay there myself but I'm set up here.

BOB

Thanks. We'll keep that in mind.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Stay way from the Godless Inn.

BOB

The Godless Inn. That does sound like a place to stay away from.

Anne goes white knuckle on Bob's leg.

PASTOR STEPHEN

It surely is.

The Pastor steps down from the truck.

PASTOR STEPHEN

We're having a prayer rally here tomorrow night. It's going to be a good one. You folks come on by if you're around.

BOB

Thank you.

The people putting the banner up move out of the way.

PASTOR STEPHEN

See you tomorrow night, Earl. I do like the truck.

EARL

Pastor.

The banner goes up. It reads: 'Prayer Rally - Burning Waters Ministry'. Attached to the bottom, a second smaller banner reading: 'In God's Image - Friday 7:00pm'.

Earl's truck GRINDS through the gears as it heads into town.

EXT. JONES COVE - MAIN STREET

Jones Cove is a small rundown coastal community. Small main street. A lot of people in town make their living from the ocean. Clam diggers' boats can be seen on trailers hooked to a surprising assortment of pickup trucks. Lobster traps and gear are piled on the wharf and in side yards.

They drive by the Granite Inn, a large two story Federal style building set back from the road with a porch and a brick walk leading from the street. Painted white, the real color and character of the place come from the flower beds across the front. The inn is a jewel in the gray town.

INT. TOW TRUCK

It's close quarters in the truck cab. Bob is in the middle squeezed over against Anne. Anne watches the inn as they drive by.

ANNE

Wow, that's pretty.

EARL

(with venom)

Satan's work.

ANNE

The inn?

EARL

They'll burn in Hell.

Anne is taken aback by Earl's vehemence and doesn't pursue the conversation. They ride on in silence.

EXT. JONES COVE - MAIN STREET

Earl is stopped in front of Buddy's Bar and Grill with the car in tow. Anne and Bob are by the driver's window of the tow truck.

EARL

I'll give you a call at Buddy's
after I get a look at it.

BOB

Thanks.

The truck LABORS away and Anne and Bob head toward Buddy's Bar and Grill.

ANNE

That guy's wrapped pretty tight.
What was that all about?

BOB

Maybe he doesn't like flowers.

ANNE

Jesus, the sooner we're out of here
the better.

BOB

What? Godly Jones Cove?

ANNE

You think the whole town is like that?

BOB

Who knows. Let's get a drink.

Anne grabs Bob's arm.

ANNE

What if it's a dry town?

BOB

Don't even joke.

They go into Buddy's Bar and Grill.

INT. BUDDY'S BAR AND GRILL

Buddy's is an unpretentious restaurant with booths and a bar.
An authentic nautical theme - buoys, nets and pots and a
bunch of photos. The place is quiet.

Anne and Bob enter and take a seat at the bar. BUDDY (40's)
is behind the counter. Buddy is a good-natured guy.

BUDDY

Hi folks. What can I get you?

BOB

A couple of beers. Budweiser?

Buddy sets about getting the drinks.

ANNE

So what do we do?

BOB

I don't know. See what Earl says I
guess.

Buddy brings the beers.

BUDDY
You folks know Earl?

ANNE
Sort of. He just towed us in.

BOB
Broke down a few miles out of town.

ANNE
That's not to say we're hooked.

Buddy laughs and shakes his head.

BUDDY
Welcome to Jones Cove.

ANNE
Is he for real?

BUDDY
Afraid so. Where you folks headed?

BOB
OceanView.

Phone RINGS. Buddy goes to answer it. Returns and hands the phone to Bob.

BUDDY
(mouthing the name)
Earl.

BOB
Hello.

Bob listens for a bit.

BOB
Okay, don't do anything. I don't
know what we're doing
yet...okay...okay.
(to Buddy)
Thanks.

Bob hands the phone to Buddy who returns it.

BOB
He says it's the starter.

ANNE
Can he fix it?

BOB

He can but doesn't know how long it
will take. Needs to get the part.
Could be a couple of days.

ANNE

A couple of days? Jesus Bob, what
are we going to do?

BOB

I guess we rent a car.

ANNE

We're selling that piece of shit.

Buddy comes back.

BUDDY

Everything okay?

It takes Bob a moment to realize Buddy is asking about the car.

BOB

Starter's shot. Where can we rent a
car?

BUDDY

Not around here. OceanView's
probably the closest.

ANNE

(desperate)

There's nobody can rent us a car?

Bob puts a quieting hand on Anne's arm.

BUDDY

Not around here.

BOB

How about a bus?

BUDDY

Tomorrow afternoon.

BOB

Damn.

(to Anne)

We're going to have to find a place
for the night.

ANNE

There's got to be some way we can
get to OceanView.

BUDDY

Jones Cove's not that bad.

ANNE

I'm sorry, I didn't mean it that way. We've got reservations and stuff.

BOB

Sweetheart, we'll get there. We stay here tonight and figure it out tomorrow. It'll be fine.

(to Buddy)

Is there a good motel in town?

BUDDY

You've got two choices. There's The Fisherman, south end of town or The Granite Inn, up the street.

BOB

The Fisherman?

BUDDY

The Shores of the Fisherman Motel. Owned by friends of Earl.

BOB

Oh yeah, we heard about that place.

BUDDY

I'd recommend The Granite Inn. Small place but nice. Nice people too. I can give them a call if you'd like.

BOB

Small? How small? Bed and Breakfast small?

BUDDY

I don't know. Somewhere in between maybe.

BOB

(to Anne)

What do you think? The motel?

Anne is preoccupied.

BOB

Anne?

ANNE
What? Oh, I don't know.
(to Buddy)
This inn, is it the white place we
passed coming into town?

BUDDY
Yeah, Kay and Dora's place.

Bob sees where this is going, but too late.

ANNE
Sure, give them a call.

Bob rolls his eyes. Buddy goes to make the call. Anne sees
Bob's reaction.

ANNE
Hey, Godless Inn. Satan.

Bob shakes his head.

ANNE
Might be the only fun place in town.

BOB
Yeah, right.

Buddy returns.

BUDDY
All set. Kay's expecting you.

Buddy studies them.

BUDDY
Where you folks from?

BOB
Portland. Why?

BUDDY
No I was just...well...it's Dora
and Kay, they've been having a hard
time of it and I just, well, didn't
want to give them any more trouble.

BOB
Trouble?

SKEETER (30's) enters and sits at the end of the bar. He's
big and rough around the edges.

SKEETER

Hey Buddy.

BUDDY

How's it going Skeeter?

SKEETER

Same shit. How about a beer?

Buddy excuses himself and gets Skeeter a beer.

SKEETER

Where's Vivian?

BUDDY

She's home, Skeeter. She's always home on Thursdays.

Buddy sets down Skeeter's beer.

SKEETER

She's the only reason I come in here.

BUDDY

Well, you screwed up today, Skeet.

Skeeter takes a long drink of his beer while Buddy starts back towards Anne and Bob.

SKEETER

When you going to marry her anyway?

Buddy stops, starts to turn and thinks better of it and continues on.

BUDDY

Drink your beer, Skeeter.

SKEETER

Fair warning man, I'm not going to wait forever. She's sweet on me. I know she is. I may just make my move.

BUDDY

Thanks for the warning.

Buddy smiles and rolls his eyes as he returns to Anne and Bob. He moves in close and talks quiet.

BUDDY

You'll like the Inn. It's a nice place and Kay and Dora are great.

Skeeter, overhearing, looks over.

SKEETER

The Granite? They don't look like
the type.

(beat)

'Less maybe he's...

BUDDY

Shut up Skeeter.

SKEETER

...a she.

Skeeter chuckles to himself and goes back to his beer.

BUDDY

Jesus, Skeeter.

(to Anne and Bob)

Sorry about that. It's a nice place,
you'll like it.

EXT. JONES COVE - MAIN STREET

Anne and Bob, in conversation, are walking back up the street
in the direction of the Granite Inn.

ANNE

They might be.

Anne looks over at Bob.

ANNE

Does that bother you?

BOB

No, no, it's nothing like that.
It's fine, really. I just think the
motel might be better. You know,
more private.

Anne studies Bob.

ANNE

It does, doesn't it.

BOB

Jesus Anne.

They walk in silence for a bit.

ANNE

I doubt they'd be carrying on in
front of the guests.

BOB
I said it was fine.

ANNE
Hey, two women...might get hot.

BOB
Yeah, real funny.

ANNE
Well, maybe a just kiss or a touch...

BOB
Jesus, Anne, can we drop it?

Anne realizes the fun is over.

EXT. GRANITE INN

Bob and Anne turn up the walk to the front door.

ANNE
You okay?

BOB
I'm fine. But look at this place.
It's just a big house. A bed and
breakfast for Christ's sake. I say
we go for the Jesus motel. And this
has nothing to do with...

ANNE
(interrupting)
We're taking a look. They're
expecting us.

Bob stops Anne before they reach the door.

BOB
Fine, we look, but if I give you
the signal, we're out of there.
Agreed?

ANNE
Signal?

BOB
You know, our signal...I pull on my
ear.

ANNE
Oh, you mean the secret signal.

BOB

So we agreed?

Anne laughs good-naturedly and starts moving up the walk

ANNE

I'm not agreeing to anything. I
kind of like the look of this place.
Might be fun.

Anne reaches for the door and stops when KAY (50's) opens the door. Kay has a fragile quality about her. She takes a quick look at the street as she speaks.

KAY

Hi, you the folks from Buddy's?
Come on in. My name's Kay.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

Anne and Bob follow Kay in. The sitting room is large and comfortable. Sofas and overstuffed chairs, a fireplace.

KAY

We have four rooms with shared bath.
The rooms are big and the beds are
comfortable. We charge \$75 a night
and that includes breakfast.

Bob gives his ear a tentative tug. Anne shoots him a warning look.

KAY

This is the sitting room. We have a
fire in the evening when it's chilly.
There's a small TV room through
there. The kitchen is through there.
The rest of the downstairs is
private. The bedrooms are upstairs.
Would you like to see them?

Anne and Bob exchange looks. Bob, tugging on his ear, is courting serious injury. Anne ignores him.

ANNE

Yes. Yes, we would. Thank you.

KAY

We have one permanent boarder and
she's out.

(MORE)

KAY (CONT'D)

Her door will be closed. You can have your pick of the others. Take your time.

(indicating a button
by the door to the
private area)

Give a buzz when you're done.

Anne has to take Bob's hand to get him moving. Kay heads through the door to the private section.

Anne and Bob start up the stairs.

ANNE

How's your ear, Honey?

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Anne and Bob enter. The room is large with a sitting area by the windows. Fresh flowers from the garden in a couple of places. The furnishings are antique but sturdy. The bed is high and inviting. Late afternoon sun is streaming in the windows. Anne takes a moment to take it all in. Bob opens the closet door then looks out in the hall and comes back.

ANNE

What do you think? It's just one night.

BOB

Where's the bathroom?

ANNE

Bathroom? It's a shared bath, it must be down the hall.

BOB

Shared bath? I thought that meant you and I were going to share...No, I'm not sharing a bath. No way.

ANNE

I like it.

BOB

The Shores of the Fisherman, Baby. Let's go.

ANNE

Look at this room. It is so romantic.

Anne runs her hand over the bed.

ANNE

They probably frown on fornication
at the Fisherman.

BOB

Fornication forbidden at the
Fisherman?

ANNE

I can't say for sure, but I do know
it's encouraged at The Granite Inn.

BOB

You think I'm that easy?

Anne smiles.

ANNE

I know you are.

BOB

You really like it?

ANNE

I do.

Anne holds Bob's look.

ANNE

And it makes me horny.

Bob shakes his head ruefully.

BOB

Okay. I am easy.

ANNE

Thanks.

Anne gives Bob a kiss on the cheek.

ANNE

Let's check out the bathroom.

BOB

Oh shit, I forgot about the bathroom.

ANNE

It will be okay, Sweetie.

Anne, with Bob in tow, heads for the bathroom.

INT. GRANITE INN - BATHROOM

The bathroom is large and spacious. A lot of white and more flowers. A claw foot tub and antique sink. In the corner is a good sized modern shower.

ANNE

See, plenty of room and a nice big shower. What more do you want?

BOB

My own bathroom.

Bob looks around one more time.

ANNE

Okay?

BOB

You owe me.

Bob and Anne leave the bathroom.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Anne and Bob enter.

ANNE

You're really okay with this, right?

BOB

It's fine, I can handle it for the one night.

ANNE

Thanks, Sweetie.

BOB

Let's not mention our getting married, though.

ANNE

(on guard)

Why not?

Bob, seeing Anne's reaction, realizes he's made some kind of mistake.

BOB

I don't know...make it easier...not have to get into all that...

ANNE

Get into all that? Jesus Bob, we're getting married. It is a big deal. To me, anyway. I want to tell people about it. I want to 'get into all that'.

Anne, frustrated, goes to the window and stares out.

Bob goes to her and puts his arms around her from behind.

BOB

I'm sorry Sweetheart. I'm excited about 'all that' too. I really am. I guess I was thinking it would be easier. I don't know what I was thinking.

Anne turns and looks at Bob for a moment then gives him a kiss.

ANNE

I'm sorry too. I guess I'm a little sensitive.

For just a second, Bob debates another hormone remark. Thinks better of it.

BOB

Let's close this deal.

They head downstairs.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

Bob and Anne come down the stairs to an empty sitting room. Bob presses the buzzer. Anne checks out the room while Bob disappears into the TV room.

Kay comes through the 'private' door.

KAY

So, how'd we do?

ANNE

We love it. We'd like to take a room.

Bob, hearing the talk, returns to the sitting room.

KAY

Great. Do you have a preference?

ANNE

The one on the left at the top of the stairs.

(laughs)

It's the only one we looked at.

KAY

Good choice. One of my favorites. Just the one night?

ANNE

Yeah. I'm Anne. This is Bob.

Everyone exchanges handshakes.

BOB

We better get over to Earl's and get our stuff.

Kay goes on alert when she hears the name.

KAY

Earl?

BOB

He towed us in. Our car's at his place.

KAY

Don't tell him you're staying here. He hates us.

ANNE

Yeah, what's his problem?

Kay doesn't want to get into it.

KAY

I shouldn't have said anything. He's not your worry. Let's get you signed in.

They start the business of registering.

EXT. SON-RISE AUTO

Anne and Bob walk up to the garage. Their car with the hood up is in front of one of the doors. Bob peers under the hood as they walk to the office.

INT. SON-RISE AUTO - OFFICE

Earl is sitting at a desk with a bible open and a writing pad. A mousy woman is sitting on a sofa.

As the conversation progresses, three small children glide into the room and stand by their mother mutely watching.

EARL

Hi folks. What'd you decide on the car?

BOB

We've got to get it fixed. Any idea how long it will take? And what it will cost?

EARL

A starter's not too expensive. If we're lucky, I can get one tomorrow. A couple of hours to put it in. You staying in town?

BOB

Yeah.

EARL

Where you staying?

BOB

Ah, well, we haven't really, ah...

ANNE

(staring at Earl)

We're staying at the Granite Inn.

Bob shoots Anne a look but she's locked on Earl.

EARL

You know about them?

ANNE

Yeah, we know.

EARL

And you're still staying there? With them?

Anne nods.

EARL

Those people are an abomination in the eyes of the Lord. You know that. You stay there, you're no different.

ANNE

This is still a free country, Earl.

Earl stares at Anne as his anger grows. He stands.

EARL
You're going to have to leave. I
won't do business with your kind.

ANNE
Our kind?

Bob steps in before things get further out of hand.

BOB
What about the car?

Earl turns on Bob.

EARL
What about it? You get someone else
to fix it. And after tomorrow, it's
fifty dollars a day storage.

ANNE
If you store it for us, isn't that
doing business with us, Earl?

EARL
Get out.

Anne and Bob head out to the car.

EXT. SON-RISE AUTO

Anne and Bob are getting things out of the car.

BOB
You 'know' about them?

ANNE
Yeah, I think so.

Earl comes to the office door.

EARL
The tow and work done comes to one
seventy five. I don't take checks.

Earl goes inside letting the door slam behind him.

INT. BUDDY'S BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

There are a few people at the bar and in booths. Anne and
Bob are at the bar eating a light supper. Buddy's behind the
bar.

BOB
Buddy, got a second?

Buddy comes over.

BOB
We've got to get our car fixed. Any suggestions?

BUDDY
Earl can't take care of you?

ANNE
Apparently we're not his kind of people.

BUDDY
Oh, going to burn in Hell are we?

ANNE
Seems that way.

BUDDY
Sorry to hear it.

BOB
Yeah.

Buddy moves in close.

BUDDY
Duane, end of the counter there, might be able to help you. He's a good mechanic. I can ask him.

BOB
Thanks.

ANNE
He's not going to get all weird when he finds out where we're staying is he?

BUDDY
(laughing)
No. You're safe.

Buddy heads down to DUANE (30's). Duane is a a big guy. Rough but kind. Buddy and Duane talk briefly. Then both head back to Anne and Bob.

Buddy makes the introductions, then takes care of other customers. Duane gets right down to business.

DUANE
You know what's wrong?

BOB

Earl said it's the starter.

DUANE

Well, that's probably something he's right about. I'll see if I can get one on tomorrow's bus. Should be able to get you fixed up by the end of the weekend. Where's the car?

BOB

Earl's.

DUANE

Damn. I won't be able to get it until tomorrow afternoon. Just make sure your bill's paid.

BOB

I will. Where you located?

DUANE

I'm three houses beyond Earl. Red house, same side. I work out of the garage in back. If my truck's in the yard, I'm home.

BOB

Thanks.

DUANE

No problem.

Duane heads back to the end of the counter.

BOB

Looks like we're bussing it.

Anne is thinking other thoughts.

ANNE

I guess.

Bob looks at Anne then lets it go.

BOB

So what's Earl's problem?

Anne looks at Bob.

ANNE

Which one?

BOB

With the inn.

ANNE

Oh, that problem. I'm guessing he's got issues with lesbians.

Buddy comes by.

BUDDY

Duane going to take care of you?

BOB

Yeah, thanks.

BUDDY

Good. Can I get you anything else?

ANNE

I have a question.

Buddy gives Anne the nod.

ANNE

Are the two women who run the inn a couple?

BUDDY

Kay and Dora? Yeah, it's no secret.

Buddy studies Anne.

BUDDY

Why?

ANNE

Just wondering. Jones Cove looks like it could be a tough place.

BUDDY

It's been rough for them. There's a local bunch been pretty vocal.

ANNE

Earl?

BUDDY

He's part of it, some others and Pastor Stephen when he's here.

ANNE

How long's it been going on?

BUDDY

Dora and Kay took over the inn about six months ago. It started a few weeks later.

BOB

Jesus, and the rest of the town?

BUDDY

People here keep pretty much to themselves. They don't get involved in other people's business.

ANNE

Sounds a little cold. Why stay?

BUDDY

Some dreams are hard to let go, I guess.

Anne waits for Buddy to continue.

BUDDY

Kay inherited the inn from her grandmother. They've put their souls into that place. It's been rough but they're hanging in.

ANNE

Quite a town you've got here, Buddy.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Anne and Bob have been in bed for awhile. Anne is asleep. Bob leans over and gives her a kiss on the shoulder, she stirs and murmurs.

BOB

I'm going to get a glass of milk.

Bob carefully gets out of bed, puts on a robe and leaves the room.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

DORA (50's), in a robe, is sitting at a large harvest table concentrating on a crossword puzzle. Bob enters, sees Dora and starts to back out.

DORA

A seven letter word for 'average'.
Third letter 'P', last letter 'L'.

Bob is at a loss for words. Dora looks up and stares at Bob for a few seconds.

DORA

Oh. Sorry, I thought you were Kay.
She said she was coming down.

Dora is a beautiful woman. Strong.

DORA

I'm Dora. I'm usually better with
the guests. You must be the new folks.

BOB

Yeah, I'm Bob. Just getting a glass
of milk. Didn't think anybody was
up. I'll be out of your way in a
second.

DORA

No, no, no. Sit and talk to me. I'm
not going to bed anytime soon and
this puzzle is pissing me off.

BOB

I'll just get my milk and...

DORA

Sit.

BOB

Okay.

DORA

Good. Get yourself some milk and me
a beer, if you don't mind. Get
yourself a beer if you want.

Bob goes to the fridge, gets the milk and beer and finds
some glasses.

Bob brings the drinks to the table.

BOB

Typical.

DORA

What?

BOB

Typical. Seven letter word meaning
average, third letter 'P' , last
letter 'L'.

DORA
(laughs)
Thanks. This puzzle sucks.

Bob sits down. Dora pours her beer and raises her glass to Bob.
They both take a drink.

DORA
So, what's your story?

Bob is caught off guard.

DORA
Where you from Bob? What do you do?
Who's your friend upstairs? You
know, stuff like that.

BOB
Oh, right.

Dora gives Bob the go ahead nod.

BOB
Anne and I live in Portland. We
were headed north for the weekend,
got as far as Jones Cove and the
car broke down. So here we are.

DORA
You and Anne married?

BOB
No.

DORA
Living together?

BOB
Yes.

DORA
Jesus Bob, work with me here.

BOB
Okay. Sorry.

DORA
Thank you. And try to use more than
one word answers.

BOB
I'll try.

DORA

So, you and Anne, how long you been together?

BOB

A while. We were both married before and have grown kids.

DORA

(smiling)

Much better Bob. So tell me...

Anne enters the kitchen.

BOB

Hey, Sweetie.

ANNE

I couldn't get back to sleep after you left. A glass of milk seemed like a good idea.

(to Dora)

Hi, I'm Anne.

DORA

I'm Dora. Nice to meet you. Bob is filling me in on you guys. Get yourself a milk or a beer or whatever and pull up a chair.

During the following Anne gets a beer from the fridge and sits with Bob.

DORA

So Anne, what do you think of Jones Cove? Not exactly quaint shops and brick sidewalks.

ANNE

No it isn't. And I'm not sure what I think of Jones Cove but I love your inn.

DORA

It's a work in progress. We're trying to make it comfortable.

Dora takes a drink of her beer.

DORA

Where were you headed when your car broke down?

ANNE

OceanView.

DORA

Long weekend?

BOB

(stepping in quickly)

Yeah, we were just ...

ANNE

We're getting married.

Bob shoots Anne a look.

DORA

You guys are getting married?

Dora looks at Bob with raised eyebrows.

DORA

Jesus Bob, when were you going drop that little nugget?

BOB

Well...I...I mean...

DORA

It's okay Bob.

(to Anne)

When?

ANNE

Saturday.

DORA

This Saturday?

ANNE

Yes.

DORA

Big wedding?

ANNE

No, just the two of us and a notary.

DORA

You going to be able to make it?
How's your car?

BOB

Car's here for the weekend. We're taking the bus tomorrow.

ANNE
(quietly)
Maybe.

Bob looks at Anne trying to interpret the 'maybe' when Kay, in a robe, enters the kitchen. She stands next to Dora and puts a hand on her shoulder.

KAY
Hi folks.
(to Dora)
You should come up to bed and let these people do the same. It's late.

DORA
They're getting married.

KAY
Well, congratulations. That's great.

DORA
Kay, they're getting married this Saturday.

Kay starts to say something.

DORA
They were heading up to OceanView to get married when their car blew up. Now they're in Jones Cove and the only person waiting for them in OceanView is some notary. They're going to take the bus. They might be looking for a place to get married around here.

KAY
We're booked this weekend, remember.

DORA
I remember.
(to Anne and Bob)
Kay tell you?

Kay looks uncomfortable and moves to stop Dora.

ANNE
Tell us what?

KAY
Dora...

DORA
We're having a wedding here on
Saturday.

ANNE
A wedding?

KAY
Dora, they don't care about that.

Dora ignores Kay.

DORA
Kay and I are getting married. It's
our wedding.

Anne takes a quick check of Bob and then gets back to Dora.

ANNE
Your wedding? Your getting married?

DORA
(beaming)
We are.

ANNE
Wow. That's great.

Anne kicks Bob under the table.

BOB
Yeah, congratulations.

INT. GRANITE INN - DORA AND KAY'S BEDROOM

The room is large and comfortable. Dora and Kay are in bed. Kay is on her side looking like she could be asleep. Dora is on her back, not asleep.

KAY
Dora?

DORA
Hmmm?

KAY
Are you awake?

DORA
More or less.

Kay rolls onto her back. Dora stretches out her arm and Kay snuggles into it.

DORA
Can't sleep?

KAY
No.

DORA
You mad because I told them about
our getting married?

KAY
No...yes, no, it's not that. I'm
just worried about Saturday.

DORA
Pastor Stephen?

KAY
Yeah, he's going to get these people
all worked up. I know he is. They're
going to be picketing. I don't know
if I can take any more.

DORA
To hell with him.

KAY
Dora, I'm serious.

DORA
Fuck him, Kay, and fuck the burning
waters he rode in on.

KAY
Dora.

DORA
I know you're serious. So am I.
He's not going to ruin this for us.
He's not.

KAY
Dora, please, I'll be okay.

Kay turns to Dora.

KAY
It's okay. Really.

DORA
No it's not okay. You're upset, I'm
pissed and he's an asshole. I'll
play it cool but I tell you right
now, I'm not putting up with any shit.

KAY
I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said anything. I'm okay, really. Maybe he won't even bother us.

DORA
You know what he's like. He loves this stuff.

They lie quietly for a few moments.

DORA
If he tries anything, I'll pop a cap in his ass.

KAY
(laughing)
Where do you get these expressions? Pop a cap in his ass? What does that mean?

DORA
Shoot him.

Kay ponders this.

KAY
Okay fine...but we both pop that cap in his ass.

DORA
Deal.

They kiss and settle into their sleeping positions.

DORA
I love you.

KAY
I love you, too.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The room is bright and sunny. Anne and Bob are in bed. Anne is cuddled up to Bob. They've made love and are enjoying the moment.

BOB
They're really getting married?

ANNE
What do you mean?

BOB
Why? What's the point?

Ann stiffens.

ANNE
What's the point of getting married?

BOB
You know what I mean. It's different.
What's the point of two lesbians
marrying. They love each other.
Great. Why do they have to make
such a big deal of it? I guess I
just don't get it.

ANNE
No, I guess you don't. But do me a
favor, keep these thoughts to
yourself for now. We'll work on
them later.

BOB
Sure, of course. I mean it just
seems...

ANNE
Bob.

BOB
Fine.

They settle in to their own thoughts for a bit.

Anne rolls onto her back.

ANNE
So, what are we going to do?

BOB
About?

ANNE
(elbowing Bob)
About our getting married, Einstein.

BOB
We get the bus to OceanView this
afternoon. Be there tonight.

ANNE
Well...Darling...Sweetheart...I was
thinking, you know we could get
married here.

BOB
Here? Jones Cove?

ANNE
This place must be half what
OceanView's going to cost and it's
got to be twice as nice. We could
stay here.

BOB
You mean for the weekend?

ANNE
Yeah, get married here. Why not?

BOB
Here?

Anne has been thinking about this for a while.

ANNE
Why not? It's just us. We cancel
the room in OceanView, cancel the
notary, get married here. We save a
bunch of money which, by the way,
we're going to need to fix that
damned car and...we have this
romantic room for the weekend.

Bob lets this sink in.

BOB
We could. I don't think it's up to
us though. Sounds like they've got
plans of their own.

ANNE
I know.

BOB
We could probably find someplace in
town to get married.

ANNE
No, I'm not thinking Jones Cove,
I'm thinking here. The Granite Inn.
I love this place.

BOB
Maybe you could sweet talk Pastor
what's his name into marrying us.

ANNE
I'm serious. So what do you think?

BOB

About?

Anne is getting exasperated.

ANNE

About if it's okay with them, is it okay with you? We get married here?

BOB

Here? You really want to get married here?

Anne looks at Bob and holds his look for a moment.

ANNE

Yes, I do.

Bob lets out a sigh.

BOB

Okay.

(beat)

If it's okay with them, we get married here.

Anne gives Bob a kiss.

ANNE

I haven't heard any sounds from the bathroom lately. Who's going first?

BOB

Oh, shit, I forgot about the bathroom. I'll go.

Bob gives Anne a kiss and gets out of bed. Grabs a robe and heads out the door.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

The kitchen is light and airy. Sunlight streams in. The table is set for five and has the requisite fresh flowers. Dora is sitting at the table with a cup of coffee. Kay is at the counter.

JEAN (60's) enters the kitchen from the doors to the 'public' part. Jean is dressed for action in sensible clothes. A very capable and high energy lady. She is comfortable at the Granite, a long term guest. She goes to the stove and gets a cup of coffee.

KAY

Morning Jean.

Jean takes a seat at the table.

JEAN
Morning. I thought you weren't
taking any guests this weekend.

DORA
Just the one night. Their car broke
down. You met them yet? Anne and
Bob? Nice folks.

JEAN
No. Heard them though.

KAY
Jean!

DORA
It's love. They're getting married
this weekend, too.

JEAN
Where?

Bob and Anne walk into the kitchen.

BOB
Good morning. We're not too late
are we?

KAY
No, you're fine. We don't start too
early around here.

DORA
You folks sleep okay? Finding
everything you need?

ANNE
It was wonderful.

BOB
Perfect.

Bob and Anne are waiting, trying to figure out the protocol.

JEAN
So you guys are getting married.

ANNE
Yeah.

JEAN
Neat. Where?

ANNE

Don't know yet.

Kay brings her coffee to the table.

KAY

Before we get too far into this,
how about we let these folks get
some breakfast and sit down?

JEAN

It was getting interesting.

KAY

This is Jean. Anne and Bob.

They trade hello's. Kay indicates the food on the counter
then sits.

KAY

Help yourselves.

Bob and Anne busy themselves at the counter and sit during
the following.

JEAN

(to Anne)

Don't know yet?

ANNE

The plan was tomorrow in OceanView
but our car broke down and here we
are.

JEAN

Small wedding?

ANNE

Yeah, just us. Our kids are spread
all around and our friends are
giving us a party when we get back.

JEAN

Thought about doing it here?

ANNE

Yeah, we'd love to but...

DORA

(thinking out loud)

You could do it here.

Anne lights up.

ANNE

Really?

DORA

Not tomorrow evening but maybe in
the morning or Sunday.

KAY

Just a ceremony?

ANNE

That's it.

BOB

We'd need to line up a notary.

KAY

Jean can do the ceremony.

Anne and Bob look at Jean.

JEAN

I'm doing theirs.

BOB

You a notary?

JEAN

No, I'm a minister.

BOB

Really?

JEAN

Yeah, I don't practice but I'm legal
to do weddings.

BOB

What religion?

JEAN

The Whole God Church.

(beat)

It was the sixties.

Bob looks at Anne then back at the group.

BOB

(to Dora and Kay)

Yeah, if you guys are willing and

(to Jean)

you're up for it, that would be great.

DORA
 Tomorrow morning or Sunday?

Anne looks to Bob.

ANNE
 Tomorrow morning?

BOB
 Fine.
 (to Dora and Kay)
 We can stay here until Sunday?

Dora gets confirmation from Kay.

DORA
 No problem.
 (beat)
 So it's settled. Ten o'clock okay?

Agreement all around.

ANNE
 Speaking of ministers, what's the
 story on the guy we passed coming
 in yesterday?

DORA
 Pastor Stephen of the Burning Waters?

ANNE
 That's the one.

DORA
 He travels around. Sets up where he
 can find cheap space and saves
 people.
 (beat)
 He's been to Jones Cove a lot lately.

KAY
 We're an easy target for him.

DORA
 He's an asshole.

KAY
 Dora.

DORA
 He is.

KAY
 He's trying to drive us out.

BOB

Is he legit?

KAY

Don't know.

DORA

He's an asshole.

ANNE

I think he knows you're getting married.

KAY

We haven't made any secret of it. I'm sure Earl gave him the word.

DORA

I expect we'll be hearing from Pastor Stephen.

BOB

Are you worried about him?

KAY

I am. He stirs things up. Jones Cove's not the friendliest place. We don't need him winding them up.

Dora puts her hand on Kay's.

DORA

We don't want any problems but we'll deal with what comes.

JEAN

Hey, it doesn't matter what Passhole Stephen does, you guys are getting married tomorrow and that's that.

DORA

(laughing)

Thanks Jean. That's a comfort.

Jean looks over to Bob and Anne.

JEAN

And you guys. All set? Got your marriage license and everything?

BOB

Yes, we're...

Kay and Dora look at each other.

DORA
Shit.

JEAN
What?

KAY
The license. We haven't gotten ours yet.

JEAN
Town office open on Friday?

DORA
Till four. We better go after lunch.

JEAN
Can I go with you?

Dora's not sure why Jean wants to go.

DORA
Sure.

JEAN
I want to see Shelly's face when she has to give you a license. She's one of the Pastor's flock isn't she?

DORA
I think she's Earl's niece or something.

KAY
No problems, promise?

DORA
We'll be cool.

Kay starts picking up the breakfast stuff while everybody else exits the kitchen.

INT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

The building was a small grocery store at one time. Big empty room with a storage room and bathroom in back. It's clear from the clutter that Pastor Stephen is living in the place.

The Pastor, using the old checkout counter as a desk, is sitting in the only chair talking on a cell phone.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Bill...Bill listen...they're getting married...Yeah, I know. The people here are okay. But I don't know if they're ready for anything serious...They're good for a vigil outside the inn. Some picketing. Stuff like that...No, no, this is Jones Cove. Fifteen or twenty at best and even then, like I say, they aren't too righteous...Yeah? You think you can get some of your people here?...That would be great. We could use the energy. See what you can do and get back to me.

The Pastor flips his phone closed.

EXT. JONES COVE - TOWN OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The Town Office is in a brick municipal building also housing the fire trucks and ambulance. Kay, Dora and Jean are walking up the walk. Jean is hanging back.

Dora gives Kay's arm a squeeze.

DORA

We ready for this?

KAY

I guess. I just wish it wasn't Shelly. I don't want any trouble.

DORA

I'll take care of Shelly.

KAY

No problems. You promised.

DORA

Promise.

They enter the Town Office.

INT. TOWN OFFICE

The office is typical of a small town. A counter with office space behind. SHELLY (20's), overweight, is sitting at a desk. She looks up as they enter and her face freezes, she turns back to her work.

They stand at the counter waiting for service.

DORA
Excuse me...excuse me, can we get
some service here?

Shelly doesn't acknowledge.

DORA
Hey.

Kay puts her hand on Dora's arm. Shelly doesn't look up.

SHELLY
In a minute.

DORA
We're here for a marriage license.

SHELLY
I said in a minute.

DORA
In a minute I'm going to...

KAY
Dora, it's okay.

DORA
It's bullshit is what it is.

Shelly finally looks up and slowly comes to the counter.

SHELLY
I'll need two forms of identification.
One has to be a birth certificate
or a passport.

Kay and Dora hand over their documents. Shelly takes them to her desk and spends an inordinate amount of time looking them over. Dora is doing a slow burn. Finally Shelly returns and pushes Kay's passport back with a smirk.

SHELLY
Expired. Can't use it.

KAY
It's only just expired.

SHELLY
Don't matter, can't use it.

Kay turns to Dora.

KAY

My birth certificate must be in the file someplace. I'll go find it.

SHELLY

I'm closing in five minutes.

Dora looks at the wall clock.

SHELLY

I don't feel too good.

Dora's ready to go over the counter. Jean steps to the counter in front of her.

JEAN

Shelly, now listen to me carefully. My niece is a lawyer with the Attorney General's Office. She can be here in an hour and a half. She's not going to care if you're 'not feeling too good'. What she is going to care about is whether or not Kay and Dora's rights are being violated. The law says they have a right to a marriage license. How about you get them one?

Shelly shaking her head starts to point at the passport.

JEAN

You know and I know and my niece knows that an expired passport is perfectly valid for establishing identity and citizenship. You've got everything you need. Do it...or do I make a phone call?

Shelly stares at Jean then grabs the passport.

SHELLY

Fine.

EXT. JONES COVE - TOWN OFFICE

Kay, Dora and Jean are walking down the walk.

JEAN

That wasn't so bad.

DORA

Your niece?

JEAN
Pretty good, huh?

DORA
You just blowin' smoke?

JEAN
Yup.

DORA
You're good.

Dora pulls Kay to her as they walk.

DORA
We've got us a marriage license.

INT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

Not much has changed. A stack of signs in a corner and a hot plate on the counter. The Pastor is talking to Earl when his CELL PHONE RINGS. The 'ring' is Amazing Grace.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Yeah? Burning Waters...Bill, what have you got?...Really? That's great. They'll liven things up...That's okay, I'll use the people here for the vigil tonight.

Pastor Stephen looks to Earl for confirmation and gets it.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Your people will supply the energy for tomorrow...No problem. They can stay here. I can fit a couple dozen people in here easy. Make sure they bring sleeping bags...and toothbrushes. You'll be here late tonight, right?...Good. See you then.

The Pastor flips his phone closed.

PASTOR STEPHEN
It's coming together, Earl.

INT. BUDDY'S BAR AND GRILL - EVENING

There are a few supper customers scattered in booths and at the bar. Jean is at the bar. Buddy is working the bar while VIVIAN (40's) takes care of the booths. Vivian is an attractive woman. Buddy places a double Manhattan in front of Jean.

BUDDY

So, everything set for tomorrow?

Jean ignores Buddy and concentrates on her first sip.

JEAN

Mmm, mmm. You do make a fine
Manhattan, Buddy.

Jean takes another sip.

JEAN

Yeah, they're all set. A little
worried about the Pastor, though.
You heard anything?

Skeeter enters and makes his way to the bar during the following.

BUDDY

No, just the rally tonight.

JEAN

That son of a bitch is planning
something. I know he is.

Skeeter sits down beside Jean.

BUDDY

Skeeter.

SKEETER

Hey Buddy. Beer.

JEAN

Evening Skeeter.

SKEETER

Hey Jean. How's things at Muff Inn?

Jean looks at Skeeter debating whether to call him on his little joke.

JEAN

Now Skeeter, we've had this
discussion before. I recognize the
humor, I really do, and I can even
appreciate it, but don't you think
maybe, just maybe, it's time we got
beyond the grins and the giggles
about two lesbians running the inn?

SKEETER

It's just in fun. I don't mean no harm.

JEAN

No you don't Skeeter but there are people in this town who do. And if they get their way, if we let them get their way, they're going to drive Dora and Kay out of this town.

Skeeter puts his hands up in self defense.

SKEETER

Whoa, I don't need no speeches. I'm just here for a beer.

Jean lets out a breath.

JEAN

I know that Skeeter and I didn't come here to give a speech, but you do understand what I'm saying, right?

Skeeter raises his glass to Jean and nods.

Vivian, on her way back to the kitchen from one of the tables, stops.

VIVIAN

Hi, Jean, Skeeter.
(to Jean)
Tomorrow night still on?

JEAN

Sure is.

SKEETER

Hey Vivian, Buddy tell you about our little conversation yesterday?

Vivian looks at Buddy who rolls his eyes. Vivian plays along.

VIVIAN

No, Skeeter, what?

SKEETER

I told him he don't get off his ass and marry you, I will.

Vivian looks from Skeeter to Buddy and back to Skeeter.

VIVIAN

Really?

SKEETER

Yup. Time to fish or cut bait.

Jean rolls her eyes. Vivian looks at Buddy with raised eyebrows and an 'Oh really?' kind of look. She holds the look for a moment then turns to Skeeter.

VIVIAN

Well thank you, Skeeter. Couldn't have said it better myself.

Everyone looks at Buddy who just looks from one to the other shaking his head.

BUDDY

Come on Jean, you must have something to say here.

JEAN

Buddy, you're on your own.

Jean smiles.

JEAN

But Skeeter's got a point.

INT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

The prayer rally is in progress with about twenty five people present. Some are standing while the others are sitting on an assortment of folding chairs and stools. Shelly is in the group as well as Earl and family. The Pastor is standing at the counter.

PASTOR STEPHEN

(quietly)

God created man in his own image.
In the image of God he created him.

The Pastor looks over the assemblage.

PASTOR STEPHEN

How many of you here tonight know God?

Lots of nods and hands up and Amen's and God Bless's

PASTOR STEPHEN

You close to God?

Yes's and Amen's all around.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Of course you are.

More Amen's.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Let me ask you a question.

He lets the question hang for a couple of beats.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Is God a homosexual?

A few hesitant No's swell to a unanimous "No". He waits for the room to quiet.

PASTOR STEPHEN
(with passion)
That's right brothers and sisters,
God is no homo.

More nods of agreement and Amen's from the group.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Adam and Eve were made in His image
brothers and sisters. In God's image.
He had a plan.

Amen's from the assembled.

PASTOR STEPHEN
God didn't create Eve from Adam and
then give them a choice. He didn't
say, I'm just God, you do what you
want.

No's from the assembled.

PASTOR STEPHEN
No brothers and sisters, he said,
You shall cleave unto one
another...Unto one another you shall
cleave.

Amen's from the assembled.

PASTOR STEPHEN
And he sure doesn't bless a union
between two men or two women either.
For this is an abomination in His
eyes. An abomination. Neither
fornicators, nor adulterers, nor
homosexuals, nor abusers of
themselves with mankind, shall
inherit the kingdom of God.

The Pastor bows his head then looks up.

PASTOR STEPHEN
An abomination.

More nods of agreement and Amen's from the group.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Amen. Amen. And Amen to that
brothers and sisters. Now as some
of you know, I like to end my
meetings with a little demonstration.
Tonight we've talked about God's
power and the holy union he created
between a man and a woman. I have a
little something I'd like to share
with you.

The Pastor reaches down behind the counter and brings up
what appears to be a short extension cord. The cord is only
about three feet long and the plug ends are unnaturally large.
During the following bit, he gestures with each part as he
talks.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Now I want you to think of this
cord as representing our relationship
with God and each other. This end
is man and this end is woman and
this cord between is God's
connection to man and woman. It's
the conduit for His Love and His
Power.

The audience is trying to follow. They want to understand.

PASTOR STEPHEN
This is all well and good but it's
not complete brothers and sisters.
It is not complete. Why, the man is
dangling over here and the woman is
flopping over here. They are
connected through God but they are
at loose ends. They are not complete.

Nods and one tentative Amen from the group. The Pastor
continues with passion.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Therefore shall man leave his father
and his mother, and shall cleave
unto his wife - and they shall be
one flesh.

With a flourish, the Pastor plugs the two ends of the cord together.
The cord lights up and the plugs glow and pulse brightly.

Lights in the cord are chasing each other back and forth around the circle.

The crowd is stunned and silent.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 Isn't that glorious, brothers and sisters, isn't that glorious. God in his wisdom creates a holy union between a man and a woman. Praise the Lord.

The crowd repeats 'Praise the Lord'.

The room quiets.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 (quietly)
 Praise the Lord.

He holds the cord up with both hands. Getting excited.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 Look at the power of that union. When one man and one woman come together in holy matrimony, God's Power coursing through them. Glory Be.

A chorus of Glory Be's and Amen's come from the audience.

After a few moments the Pastor carefully places the still lit cord on a stand on the counter and quiets the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 (somber)
 There are those who think this isn't the only union before God. There are those in this very town, Jones Cove, who think God's plan includes homosexual unions.

No's from the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 Homosexual unions?

Pastor Stephen looks confused.

PASTOR STEPHEN
 Homosexual unions? How does that work?

The Pastor pulls out another short extension cord from behind the counter. This one is shabbier than the first and it has a female socket on each end. The room is silent.

PASTOR STEPHEN
A homosexual union?

The Pastor attempts to plug the two ends together. He makes several attempts and every time they fall apart. No lights.

There are nods of understanding and quiet Amen's from the crowd.

The Pastor finally gives up.

PASTOR STEPHEN
It is not meant to be, brothers and sisters, it is not meant to be. There is no light and joy in this so called union. Only darkness and grief. In God's eyes, an abomination.

The Pastor tosses the cord behind the counter in disgust.

Amen's run through the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN
It is with a sad heart I inform you that just such a Godless union is planned in this very town. At the Granite Inn tomorrow.

A gasp runs through the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Those two sinners, those two homosexual lesbians who run that inn, that Godless Inn, are planning to get married tomorrow. Sister Shelly tells me they forced her to give them a license this very afternoon. If only they knew that license is a license to burn. Burn for eternity in the Fires of Hell.

Amen's from the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN
I ask that we all pray for them. There may still be time for those poor souls to see God's Word and feel God's Mercy.

Amen's all around.

PASTOR STEPHEN

I am holding a prayer vigil outside that inn tonight. I would hope all of you can make it. Please join me in God's work.

Signs of agreement in the crowd.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Brothers and sisters, we've had a good meeting tonight. We've bathed in God's Word and God's Power and God's Glory. We are blessed. Let us bow our heads in a silent prayer.

Pastor Stephen bows his head and waits as people pray.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Thank you Lord for blessing us and for choosing us to bring your word to the sinners of this world. Amen.

Amen's from the group.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Bless you. Good night.

Everyone starts to get up and the Pastor suddenly remembers something.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Hold up folks. Just a minute. Please.

The crowd stops and turns.

PASTOR STEPHEN

I almost forgot. I have a very limited number of these wonderful Holy Union Bracelets.

The Pastor pulls out a box and holds up a bracelet that looks like a miniature of the extension cord he had earlier.

PASTOR STEPHEN

It is a wonderful reminder of the glory of God's union between a man and a woman.

The Pastor fiddles with the bracelet and it suddenly lights up in a good approximation of the extension cord earlier. Chasing lights and all.

The Pastor has their attention.

PASTOR STEPHEN

And what better way to show the world that we believe in God's Word and God's Wisdom. As I said, I don't have many but what I have, you are welcome to. At \$30 a piece they'll go fast. They make great gifts. Show the world you stand against homosexuality.

(beat)

Thank you and I hope to see you all at the vigil.

At least half the people in the room start making their way toward the door while the rest move toward the Pastor and his bracelets.

On the way out, one PARISHIONER leans in toward his COMPANION looking somewhat confused.

CONFUSED PARISHIONER

Extension cords? Are we supposed to bring extension cords?

COMPANION

No. No, that was just...forget it, I don't know what that was.

EXT. GRANITE INN - NIGHT

About fifteen parishioners holding candles and the Pastor are lined up on the sidewalk in front of the inn. A number of them can be seen to be sporting flashing bracelets. The prayer vigil is a peaceful quiet affair.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

Dora and Kay are sitting at the table. Kay has been crying and Dora is comforting her.

Jean enters from the sitting room.

JEAN

They're still there. Just holding those candles and looking up here at the inn. Praying, I guess. Some of them look like they're wearing lights on their wrists. I don't know what that's all about.

Kay puts her head on her arms and sighs.

KAY

Why do they do this? I just want to get married. I want to worry about what to wear and the food and the party, not half the town outside picketing us. Why can't they just leave us alone?

Dora massages Kay's neck.

DORA

It'll be okay. They'll be gone soon. They're not going to be out there all night.

Dora looks over at Jean and mimes 'Are they?'

Jean shakes her head 'no' but it turns into a 'Jeez, I hope not'.

Kay raises her head almost catching Jean.

KAY

They'll be back tomorrow.

DORA

Maybe. If they are, we'll deal with it. This isn't going to stop us. We knew they'd do something. It could be worse.

KAY

You think?

DORA

We'll make it. There's no way I'm not marrying you tomorrow.

Kay brightens a little, smiles and leans over to give Dora a kiss.

KAY

Passhole Stephen.

Dora laughs and gives Kay a hug.

DORA

That's my Kay.

JEAN

It's late.

DORA

Let's go to bed. They can find their own way home.

'Good nights' all around as they leave the kitchen.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Bob is lying on his back in bed and Anne is at the window in her nightgown. The room is dark with some light coming in from the window.

ANNE

That's eerie.

BOB

What?

ANNE

They're just standing there. They almost look like lawn decorations.

BOB

Lawn decorations...now that's an idea.

Anne turns from the window and gets into bed.

ANNE

What?

BOB

We could call it the Save the Sinners Candlelight Vigil Lawn Set. There could be a starter set with maybe three. Add more as needed.

ANNE

For the big sinners?

BOB

Yeah. Need lots for the big sinners.

ANNE

The name, Save the Sinners Candlelight Vigil Lawn Set, seems awfully long.

BOB

It's descriptive.

ANNE

It is, but it's long.

Anne thinks on this.

ANNE
How about VigiLites?

Bob ponders the name.

BOB
Yeah...nice ring to it. Might work.

Anne gives Bob a kiss.

ANNE
Good night, Sweetie. I love you.

BOB
I love you. Sleep well.

Bob and Anne settle into their sleep positions.

BOB
You think we need those bracelets?

ANNE
(muffled)
Huh?

BOB
On the VigiLites. You think we need those flashing bracelets? Maybe an option?

ANNE
Jesus Bob, go to sleep.

INT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

People are bringing stuff into the building and milling about. Eleven people and the Pastor. We have not seen these people before. They are a mixed lot of sizes and shapes and genders.

Off to one side, Pastor Stephen is talking to BILL (30's). Bill is a bit of a weasel.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Is this it? I thought you said a couple a dozen.

BILL
This isn't all of them. Got sixteen in all. Some of them wanted to scope out the town. Take a look at the inn. They'll be here soon.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Good. The bathroom is over there.
Try to get them settled. I'm tired.

The Pastor heads into his little back room and closes the door.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM - MORNING

Kay enters in her robe. She tidies a few things on her way to the front door. She opens the door to a bright sunny morning, reaches down to get the newspaper, looks up and freezes.

KAY

Oh, no.

She turns away from the door, swings it shut and goes to the door to the 'private' area.

KAY

(through the doorway,
yelling)

Dora. Dora.

Kay goes to a window and stares at the front lawn. Dora, in her robe, enters.

DORA

Jesus, Kay, what is it?

Kay steps aside.

KAY

Take a look.

Dora looks and lets out a sigh.

DORA

Oh shit.

Over Dora's shoulder we see the lawn of the inn with signs planted on it. The signs are facing outward.

DORA

What do they say this time?

KAY

I don't know. Why do they do this?

Dora steps away from the window.

DORA

We better get them down. Come on.

Dora and Kay head for the door.

EXT. GRANITE INN

Kay and Dora come out the front door and head down the path.

DORA

You don't suppose they're wishing
us a happy wedding do you?

Kay is silent.

DORA

Think it would hurt their feelings
if I told them we'd rather just
have a card?

KAY

Yeah, right.

As Dora and Kay get further from the inn, we start to see
the graffiti.

The front wall of the inn is spray painted with crudely
lettered and poorly spelled slogans in black and red
proclaiming SODAMITES BURN, SATANS BITCHES, HOMOS ARE HOMOS.
The gardens have been trampled. It's a mess.

DORA

Maybe we need to reach out.

They start pulling up the signs. These signs are more
professional than the graffiti. The ones we see say, Welcome
to Sodom, Gay Marriage is not God's Marriage, Stop the Unholy
Union, Jesus didn't Die for Homosexuals, Lobotomy not Sodomy.

They get the last of the signs and turn to go back to the inn.

Kay lets out a whimper, drops her signs and crumples against
Dora.

DORA

Oh shit.

Kay is quietly sobbing into Dora's shoulder. Dora, supporting
Kay, is fixedly staring at the inn.

Kay is crumpling. Dora is doing a slow burn.

DORA

Those fuckers.

Dora comes out of her trance, drops her signs and turns to Kay.

DORA
Come on, let's get inside.

Dora helps Kay towards the inn.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

The room is empty. Anne and Bob come down the stairs in their robes and stop. Anne checks the kitchen. Bob looks out the window.

Jean comes down the stairs. She is fully dressed.

JEAN
You guys are up early.

Anne and Bob are silent.

JEAN
Everything okay?

ANNE
Someone put signs on the front lawn.

Dora enters from the private section.

DORA
I am going to kill them. I'm going to get a gun and I'm going to fucking kill them.

JEAN
Dora.

DORA
Jean, I'm serious. Kay is a wreck.

JEAN
Dora. Sit down.

DORA
I can't. I'm going to kill them.

JEAN
Dora, it's a bunch of signs. It's happened before.

Dora stops and looks at Jean.

DORA
They painted the inn. They spray painted stuff on the inn.

Jean goes to Dora and hugs her.

JEAN

Oh, Dora, I'm so sorry.

Dora gives in and cries into Jean's shoulder. Jean just holds her.

After a few moments, Dora stops crying and stands away from Jean.

DORA

Okay.

Dora takes a deep breath and almost loses it again.

DORA

Jesus Christ, we're supposed to get married today.

Dora closes her eyes and takes another breath, trying to collect herself.

DORA

We've got to get that cleaned up.

JEAN

We'll take care of it.

Jean looks at Anne and Bob.

BOB

We better go take a look.

Bob leads the way outside.

EXT. GRANITE INN

They are standing on the front lawn, stunned. Dora slowly picks up the signs.

JEAN

Goddamned bastards.

ANNE

Who are these people?

JEAN

Will that come off?

BOB

I don't think so. It's spray paint.
Going to have to paint over it.
Jesus what a mess.

ANNE
 Poor Kay and Dora.

Dora joins the group. Bob takes the signs.

JEAN
 Let's go inside.

Anne, Dora and Jean go into the inn. Bob heads around back with the signs.

INT. GRANITE INN - DORA AND KAY'S BEDROOM

Kay is on the bed in the fetal position with a comforter over her. Dora opens the door quietly and carefully sits on the bed.

KAY
 Hey.

DORA
 Hey. How you doing?

Kay rolls onto her back and pats Dora's knee.

KAY
 I'm okay.

DORA
 Really?

KAY
 No.

Dora strokes the side of Kay's face.

DORA
 We'll get through it.

KAY
 I don't know anymore.

DORA
 We'll deal with it.

KAY
 And then what? What's next?

DORA
 It will be okay.

KAY
 I give up. I swear to God, I give up.

Kay, realizing the graffiti is still on the inn starts to get out of bed.

KAY
We've got to get that off. We can't
leave it.

Dora stops her and gently settles her back onto the bed.

DORA
We will.

KAY
I want to leave.

Dora looks questioningly at Kay, not quite sure what she means.

KAY
I want to leave. Jones Cove. The
inn. Everything. I just want to leave.

DORA
This is our home, Kay.

KAY
Doesn't feel much like home.

DORA
I know Sweetheart. Let's get it
cleaned up and then we'll see.

KAY
I can't take it anymore.

Dora gets up and gives Kay a kiss on the forehead.

DORA
Get some rest. I'll be back.

KAY
I'm tired. I'm so tired of this.

Kay turns back to the fetal position.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

Anne, Bob and Jean are sitting at the table. They have coffee and have been discussing things when Dora enters.

JEAN
How's she doing?

Dora gets some coffee and sits.

DORA
She's resting.

JEAN
She going to be okay?

DORA
I don't know.

JEAN
Poor Kay.

DORA
She's tough but I don't know. This
may be it.

JEAN
And the wedding?

DORA
Yeah, the wedding. Not a chance.
Kay's a wreck. And Jesus, I've got
to get that filth off the inn.

Dora looks like she's going to lose it. She puts her head in
her arms.

DORA
Maybe Kay's got the right idea.
Maybe we should just leave. Give it
up.

Jean stands and gently rubs Dora's shoulders.

Bob gives Anne a questioning look with a nod to the front of
the inn and gets a positive response.

BOB
Anne and I can take care of the
painting. We're good at that kind
of stuff. You look after Kay.

Jean gives Bob a silent 'thank you' as she continues to
soothe Dora

BOB
Ladders, paintbrushes, stuff like
that?

JEAN
In the garage.

Dora raises her head and looks at Anne and Bob.

DORA
 You guys don't have to do this you
 know. This isn't your problem.

ANNE
 We're glad to help. No problem.

DORA
 Thank you.

Dora remembers.

DORA
 Shit, you guys were supposed to get
 married this morning.

ANNE
 There's tomorrow. We'll worry about
 that later.

DORA
 I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. We
 will get you married.

JEAN
 We'll get everybody married.

EXT. JONES COVE - BOAT RAMP

Jean is talking to a muddy Duane as he ties his boat to the
 trailer.

JEAN
 So you got any idea who did it?

DUANE
 No. That's mean stuff, man. The
 people I know wouldn't a done it. I
 mean, you get them pissed or drunk
 and they'll do about anything but
 not that shit. They may have a
 problem with them but they don't
 hate them.

JEAN
 Problem?

DUANE
 They don't understand two women
 living together like that, that's
 all. They make jokes and stuff but
 they don't mean no harm.

Jean starts to say something and thinks better of it.

DUANE

I don't think it was anybody I know.

JEAN

Thanks, Duane. If you hear anything let me know.

DUANE

Sure. I'll ask around.

Jean starts to walk way.

DUANE

Hey, Jean.

Jean stops and turns.

DUANE

Tell Dora and Kay I'm real sorry about what happened.

JEAN

I will.

EXT. JONES COVE - MAIN STREET

Jean, walking towards Buddy's, meets the Pastor coming the other way at a narrow spot in the sidewalk. Each waits for the other to give way. Finally the Pastor steps aside. As Jean passes.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Bitch.

JEAN

Asshole.

INT. BUDDY'S BAR AND GRILL

Buddy is behind the counter. There are a few breakfast customers scattered in booths and at the counter. Jean enters.

BUDDY

How are they doing?

JEAN

Kay's a wreck and Dora's not much better. We're getting the place cleaned up. You have any idea who did it?

BUDDY

A pretty good idea.

JEAN

Who?

BUDDY

Some people The Pastor brought in.
Must have come in last night.

JEAN

How do you know?

BUDDY

Vivian's got a friend works at the
hospital. She said a guy came in
about three this morning with a
face full of red spray paint. Said
he didn't come from around here.

JEAN

His face?

BUDDY

Dumb bastard. Said he was painting
his car. The can he was using
plugged so he turned it around to
look. Pressed the button and I guess
it came unplugged.

JEAN

Product of intelligent design?

BUDDY

Yeah. Survival of the fittest ain't
for that boy.

JEAN

They call the police?

BUDDY

No. They had no idea what happened
at the inn. Figured he was just
some dumb ass who sprayed himself
in the face. I called the Sheriff's
office but they're spread so thin I
don't expect we'll see them till
Monday or Tuesday.

JEAN

You think the Pastor put them up to
it?

BUDDY

Good chance.

JEAN

Asshole.

Jean gets up to leave.

JEAN

Thanks, Buddy. If you hear anything more, let me know. See you and Vivian this evening?

BUDDY

That still on?

JEAN

Don't know, but I'm hoping. Let's plan on it for now.

BUDDY

Okay. We'll be there.

Jean turns and heads out the door.

JEAN

Keep your fingers crossed.

EXT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

Pastor Stephen drives up in his station wagon and gets out. There's a car and a big stretch van parked in front. The van has 'Church of the Iron Word' painted on the side.

The pastor goes to the front door and opens it rather gingerly. As the door opens, general clutter is evident with some people still sleeping in sleeping bags on the floor. There's a bit of a funk. He doesn't go in.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Bill. Hey, Bill. Bill wake up.

The pastor gets a response from inside.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Come out here a minute. I want to talk to you.

The pastor goes and leans on his car waiting for Bill.

Bill comes out squinting at the light and looking like he's had a bad night.

BILL

What's up?

PASTOR STEPHEN
Your people do that at the inn last night?

BILL
The signs and the paint? Yeah. Not bad for short notice, huh?

PASTOR STEPHEN
Nice job.

The Pastor looks around.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Maybe a bit much for this town.

Bill's confused.

PASTOR STEPHEN
I think you may have scared some of the locals off.

BILL
But it looks good don't it?

PASTOR STEPHEN
It looks good, Bill, very good but if they hold that wedding this evening, I want a crowd of people there and some of the locals may not show up.

BILL
Hey, if they're too pussy to do God's work, the bunch inside know what's what. You seen what they can do.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Yes I have, Bill. Let's just keep a tight leash on them until we know what's up.

BILL
You got it.

Bill heads back inside, the Pastor gets into his car.

EXT. GRANITE INN - MID MORNING

A couple of ladders are laying on the ground. There is a pile of buckets and brushes. A tarp is covering the flower beds in front.

Bob, wearing a set of overalls that are a couple of sizes too small, is huddled over a pressure washer. Anne is looking on.

BOB

Let's give it a try.

Bob puts on some goggles and ear protectors and pulls the cord on the gas engine. The engine catches and a VERY NOISY PRESSURE WASHER starts up. Bob starts spraying and the paint comes off. It's blotchy and not pretty but it is coming off.

Bob turns to Anne with a big grin and a thumbs up.

BOB

(yelling much louder
than necessary)

Looks like we've got it. I'm going
to keep going.

Anne gives an enthusiastic thumbs up in return and steps a little further way from the action.

Bob is getting into it and getting covered with bits of paint and a lot of water. Anne puts on some ear protectors and stands watch.

INT. GRANITE INN - DORA AND KAY'S BEDROOM

Kay is in the final stages of getting dressed when Dora walks in.

KAY

What is that racket?

DORA

The pressure washer. Bob's getting
that crap off.

Dora looks at Kay and smiles.

DORA

You're looking better.

KAY

I'm feeling better. Sorry I lost it
earlier.

DORA

That's okay, you're allowed.

KAY

What about tonight?

DORA
Getting married?

KAY
Yeah.

DORA
I figured it was off...

Kay holds Dora's look.

KAY
I guess we've got some work to do.

DORA
I guess we do.

They hug.

KAY
How's it going outside?

DORA
Soon as Bob gets that stuff off,
they're going to paint.

KAY
We owe them, don't we?

DORA
Anne and Bob? Yeah, we do.

Dora strokes Kay's face.

DORA
I love you, Babe.

KAY
I love you too. Hey, we're getting
married today.

DORA
Yes we are.

EXT. GRANITE INN

Jean is coming up the walk carrying two gallons of paint. Bob is just finishing up the last of the graffiti removal. Anne is standing over the machine with her finger poised over the 'OFF' switch. The NOISE is still deafening.

Bob turns to Anne and gives her the thumb across the throat signal. Anne hits the switch and SILENCE.

Jean and Bob converge on Anne. Bob is covered head to foot in black, red and white flake.

JEAN
Jesus Christ that thing's noisy.

Bob and Anne remove their ear protection.

JEAN
I said, that thing is noisy.

BOB
This is nothing. You ought to hear it when it's running.

Jean and Anne look at each other and shake their heads.

JEAN
Looks good. When can we paint?

Bob looks at the blue sky and bright sun.

BOB
Give it a bit to dry. Twenty thirty minutes.

ANNE
You need to get cleaned up. You change and we'll get some of this sorted out.

Dora comes out of the inn.

DORA
Wow, that's great.

JEAN
So how's it going inside?

DORA
Kay's up. She's ready to get started on the cooking. Vivian said she'd come by and give her a hand. We get the painting done and I guess a general spruce up's all that's left.

JEAN
Sounds like we have a wedding.

DORA
Fuckin' A.

JEAN
Hoo-rah.

ANNE

Does Kay need more help inside. I can cook. I'm no gourmet but I can cook.

DORA

That would be great. I know she could use the help.

Dora studies Anne.

DORA

You sure you want to do this? You guys have done way too much already.

ANNE

(awkwardly)

Fucking A.

DORA

(laughing)

Thanks.

Anne goes to give Bob a kiss, looks at his condition and decides against it. She heads into the inn.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN - EARLY AFTERNOON

Jean and Bob, covered with paint, are sitting with Dora at the table. Mixing bowls and ingredients litter the counters. Pots on the stove. Kay brings a plate of sandwiches to the table, Anne brings a pitcher of iced tea. They sit.

KAY

Eat up.

Vivian enters from the sitting room and sits at the table.

DORA

Have you guys met Vivian?

BOB

No. Hi, I'm Bob, this is Anne.

VIVIAN

I'm Vivian.

ANNE

Buddy's girl friend, right?

VIVIAN

Yeah.

Everyone grabs a sandwich and gets some iced tea.

KAY

I think we have the food under control. Enough to feed the town. Buddy's bringing the bar stuff later, right?

VIVIAN

Yeah, he'll be here around five.

More eating.

ANNE

What's your ceremony going to be like?

DORA

Pretty simple. Kay, me, Jean, Buddy and Vivian and you guys.

ANNE

We're invited?

DORA

You've earned that right a few times over.

ANNE

Wow, that's great. I was hoping we were.

DORA

You are.

BOB

You're having a party after?

DORA

Don't worry Bob, you're invited to that, too.

BOB

I didn't...

DORA

(interrupting)

It's okay Bob, we know you didn't. Yes, we're having a party after. It will be small, the few people we've gotten to know.

KAY

(with some rancor)

Yeah, while the rest of the town's out front wishing us Hell.

DORA

Kay.

KAY

Dora, I'm sorry, but I've had it with this town. I really have.

JEAN

Kay, give them a little more time. There are a lot of good people here. They may surprise you.

KAY

After this morning, I'm done being surprised by this town. They can go fuck themselves.

Silence. Everyone is taken aback by Kay's outburst. Kay collects herself and takes a deep breath.

KAY

I'm sorry. I am. I thought had this thing...

Dora puts an understanding hand on Kay's arm.

DORA

It's okay, Babe. You're doing fine.

Dora comforts Kay. Everyone eats in silence.

ANNE

Did you write your own vows?

Dora looks at Kay and lets her answer.

KAY

Yeah, we didn't have much luck at first but Jean had some and we modified them a little. We're pretty happy. How about you?

ANNE

We're going with the traditional.
(looking at Bob)
We're not very creative.

BOB

(a little defensively)
Nothing wrong with traditional.

DORA

You should look at the ones Jean gave us, they're good.

Anne starts to agree when Bob cuts in.

BOB
Thanks, we're fine.

JEAN
They're there if you want them.

Everyone is quiet for a moment.

JEAN
Shall we plan on tomorrow morning
for you guys? Kay and Dora as
witnesses?

Anne looks at Kay and Dora.

ANNE
You okay with that?

KAY
Sure.

DORA
Sorry today got screwed up.

ANNE
Tomorrow's fine.

People get down to serious eating.

EXT. GRANITE INN - MID AFTERNOON

The painting is finished. The inn looks virginal in it's new
paint. Everybody is out front admiring the job.

JEAN
The gardens don't look too bad either.

KAY
Everything looks great. Thanks.

DORA
We may pull this off yet.

BOB
If we're all set here, I think I'll
go check on the car.
(to Anne)
You want to come?

ANNE

No, I don't think so. There's more to do inside and I may lie down for a few minutes.

JEAN

I'll go.

BOB

Okay. Meet you downstairs in ten minutes.

Everyone heads inside.

EXT. SON-RISE AUTO - STREET

Jean and Bob are walking to Duane's. Earl, working on a car in front of the garage, watches them with a slight smile on his face.

JEAN

That smug son of a bitch.

Jean walks into Earl's yard. Bob hesitates then follows.

JEAN

It's still on, Earl. I think it's God's will. What do you think?

Earl steps forward.

EARL

Blasphemy. God shall smite you and those sodomites and all who stand with them against His word. His wrath shall be swift and terrible to behold.

JEAN

Jeez, Earl, I don't behold it that way at all. I think God's going to bless their marriage. He's going to see these two people who love each other and He's going to rejoice. He told me so.

EARL

God's word is written. You will burn in the fire pit of Hell.

Jean and Bob head back onto the road. Earl stands staring at them.

JEAN
(back at Earl)
They're getting married, Earl.

Earl stands with a smirk on his face.

EARL
God's work is not finished.

Jean and Bob continue towards Duane's.

BOB
You do that just for fun?

JEAN
Yeah mostly. They're so easy.
(seriously)
Sounds like they may have something
more planned, though.

INT. GRANITE INN - DORA AND KAY'S BEDROOM

Dora is ironing and Kay is laying out some clothes.

KAY
Dora, can I ask you a question?

DORA
Sure.

KAY
I want the truth.

DORA
You got it.

KAY
This is serious.

DORA
Kay.

KAY
What would you think of asking Anne
and Bob if they'd like to make it a
double ceremony?

Dora stops ironing and looks at Kay.

DORA
You think they'd want to?

KAY

I think Anne would. I don't know about Bob.

DORA

It's kinda short notice.

KAY

They woke up thinking they'd get married this morning. We owe them.

DORA

We do. And it would make a great story.

Dora thinks on it.

DORA

I don't want it to be a distraction.

KAY

I don't think it will. It's not like we're going to have a crowd of people.

DORA

I want to concentrate on you.

KAY

And I want to concentrate on you.

Dora holds Kay's look.

DORA

Okay, we better go ask them.

Kay gives Dora a kiss and they head out the door.

EXT. DUANE'S HOUSE

Duane's house is modest and in need of paint. His truck, with boat in tow, is parked in the yard. There's laundry on a line and children's toys scattered about. Jean and Bob walk past the house to the garage in back. Bob's car is in front of the garage.

INT. DUANE'S GARAGE

Skeeter, sitting in a greasy overstuffed chair, raises a beer to Jean and Bob as they enter. Duane is sitting at a crowded desk doing paperwork.

DUANE

Hey folks, car's done. Not too bad.

Duane hands the bill to Bob who takes it and looks it over.

JEAN
You consult on this job, Skeeter?

SKEETER
Just the tough parts. How's life at
...

Skeeter catches himself.

SKEETER
How are they doing?

JEAN
Good boy, Skeeter. They're doing okay.

Bob puts the bill on Duane's desk

BOB
Looks fine, thanks.

Bob writes Duane a check.

JEAN
Had a chat with Earl on the way by.
They may be up to something tonight.
You guys heard anything?

DUANE
No, but I'll check around. Let you
know.

SKEETER
That sucks, what they did to the inn.

JEAN
You're right, Skeeter. Thanks, Duane.

They leave. Duane picks up the phone.

EXT. DUANE'S HOUSE

Bob gets in the car. Jean hangs back.

JEAN
You go ahead. I'm going to walk.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Anne is flipping through a magazine on the bed. There's a
KNOCK at the door.

ANNE

Come in.

Kay and Dora enter.

KAY

Anne, sorry to bother you.

Kay looks around.

KAY

Bob not back yet?

ANNE

No.

KAY

Well, I guess we can start with you.

Kay looks at Dora getting a final confirmation.

KAY

We've got a proposition. Now this is completely up to you. We're just suggesting it.

DORA

Kay.

KAY

What would you think of having a double ceremony tonight? Us and you.

Anne is quiet as she digests things.

ANNE

Are you sure?

KAY

We talked about it. We're sure.

Anne thinks on it a bit more.

ANNE

Absolutely. I'd love it.

DORA

What about Bob?

Anne's enthusiasm dims for a second.

ANNE

I think I can convince Bob.

Anne still can't quite believe it.

ANNE
Really? Are you sure?

DORA
You just convince Bob.

Kay hands a piece of paper to Anne.

KAY
Here's a copy of our vows so there
won't be any surprises. You should
get a copy of yours to Jean.

Dora indicates the vows.

DORA
You're welcome to use those if you
want.

ANNE
Thanks. I'd like to look at them.

Kay and Dora start to leave.

ANNE
Wait, how's this going to work?

KAY
Jean will walk us through it. Easy.

It sinks in.

ANNE
Holy shit, I'm getting married in a
couple of hours.

DORA
Holy shit, so are we. See you
downstairs.

Dora and Kay start out the door. Kay hangs back at the door
and turns to Anne.

KAY
I'm really glad we're doing this.

ANNE
So am I. Thank you.

EXT. JONES COVE - MAIN STREET

Jean and a middle aged couple are in deep conversation on the sidewalk.

EXT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

Pastor Stephen and Bill are standing by the door. Inside, people are moving about.

PASTOR STEPHEN
They're going on as planned. Six o'clock. I give them credit. That stuff you pulled last night might have slowed me down.

BILL
Should have done more.

PASTOR STEPHEN
No, you did fine. Tonight...tonight's got to be special.

BILL
You got a plan?

The Pastor looks around to see if anybody is listening.

PASTOR STEPHEN
You bring your gear?

Bill is confused.

BILL
You mean...The Soldiers?

PASTOR STEPHEN
Yeah, the uniforms.

BILL
They're in the van. You serious?

PASTOR STEPHEN
Thinking about it.
(beat)
How about the PA system?

BILL
In the van.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Still work?

BILL
Yeah it works.
(beat)
We've never gone public you know.

PASTOR STEPHEN
Could be time. Let me think.

EXT. IGA MARKET

Jean is huddled with two women and a man.

INT. GRANITE INN - ANNE AND BOB'S BEDROOM

Anne and Bob are in the middle of a conversation. They are both standing. There is a hint of tension in the room. Bob is holding Kay and Dora's vows.

BOB
I'll agree to a double ceremony. I don't know why, but I will. Not the vows. I won't do the vows.

ANNE
Did you really read them?

BOB
We're not doing it, Sweetheart. I like the traditional vows.

ANNE
But...

BOB
They're lesbian vows, for Christ's sake.

Anne loses some of her fight.

ANNE
They're so beautiful. You really don't want to use them?

BOB
No.

Anne pauses, trying to decide if it's worth pressing the point. Decides it isn't.

ANNE
Okay, we'll go with the ones we have.

BOB

Good. Nothing wrong with traditional.
You'll see.

Anne gives a resigned smile.

ANNE

I know.

EXT. BURNING WATERS MINISTRY

The van, sporting a couple of surplus loud speakers on it's roof, and a couple of cars are pulled up to the door. Signs are being put into the back of the van and people are getting into the vehicles.

They are all wearing cheap green raincoats with the exception of one who is wearing a clear raincoat. Stenciled in white on the back of the raincoats are the words 'Savior's Soldiers' and a cross. The clear raincoat is hand lettered - it's Earl.

Bill, in his raincoat, is overseeing the loading. Pastor Stephen, no raincoat, is standing off to one side.

BILL

Let's get loaded up folks. Don't forget your hats. We want to look sharp. If you need to use the bathroom, do it now. Let's go. Let's go.

Bill goes over to Pastor Stephen.

BILL

Good call on the uniforms. They're standing tall. Feeling God's Power. They're ready. Sorry we don't have one for you.

PASTOR STEPHEN

That's okay, Bill. Let's get over there.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

The sitting room has been transformed. Furniture has been moved. Flowers everywhere. Late afternoon sun lighting up the outside.

Buddy and Vivian are standing with Jean looking out one of the windows. Buddy's in jacket and tie and Vivian a dress. Jean is in a suit.

BUDDY

Jesus Christ.

EXT. GRANITE INN

The Soldiers and a few people from town are on the sidewalk in front of the inn. The van and cars can be seen to one side. The Soldiers are in their raincoats and have donned blue baseball hats with a white 'SS' embroidered on a crimson shield. Some are carrying signs with the slogans we've seen before. They're chanting 'Stop the unholy union'. Pastor Stephen, with microphone in hand, is studying some notes.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

We can hear the demonstrators CHANTING.

VIVIAN

SS. Do you believe it?

BUDDY

We better shut these windows.

They shut the windows. The CHANTING is muffled but still audible.

Anne and Bob come down the stairs dressed for the occasion.

ANNE

Can we do anything about those people?

JEAN

I don't think so. It's a public sidewalk.

Kay and Dora enter the room. They are radiant.

DORA

We're here.

ANNE

Wow. You two are beautiful.

DORA

Why thank you, you're looking lovely yourselves.

The CHANTING from outside intrudes.

DORA

What's that noise?

JEAN

Passhole's back.

Dora goes to the window. Looks for a few moments in silence then loses it.

DORA

Goddamnit. They are not going to do this to us. I am not getting married with those people out there. Those...

The chanting stops. Everyone in the room stops and listens.

Silence.

Suddenly, over the loud speakers, HARSH and UNBEARABLY LOUD even inside the inn.

PASTOR STEPHEN (OS)

Brothers and sisters of Jones Cove come forth and be counted. The eyes of God are on you this night. He does not tolerate sinners and he does not tolerate those who tolerate sin. God in His wisdom has given us the power brothers and sisters. He has given us the power and we must use it. This abomination will not stand.

Silence.

Everyone is stunned. Dora heads for the door.

DORA

I'm going to kill him.

The CHANTING starts up again as background.

KAY

Dora, no.

Jean steps in front of Dora.

JEAN

Dora, you can't go out there. You can't. Take a minute. Calm down. I'll go.

Dora is hearing none of it and tries to sidestep Jean.

DORA

I'm gonna kill him.

Jean grabs Dora's arm.

JEAN

You're getting married, Dora. You can't be killing people.

DORA

I can do both.

Dora pushes past Jean.

Meanwhile Bob is looking out the window.

BOB

Huh.

ANNE

What?

BOB

Look at that.

Dora stops and everybody heads to the windows.

EXT. GRANITE INN

The Soldiers, each holding a sign as if on military parade, are standing at attention facing the inn. They are very serious in their gear and are chanting 'Gay marriage is not God's marriage'. The Pastor is looking at his notes.

A group of thirty or so people are walking towards the inn from town. The Pastor, on seeing them, gets excited and starts towards them.

PASTOR STEPHEN

Welcome brothers and sisters.
Welcome. Praise the Lord. We will
stand together against...

They brush past the Pastor and assemble on the lawn between the Soldiers and the inn. Shoulder to shoulder they create a wall as they stand silently facing the Soldiers. All we see of the Soldiers are their signs. We still hear the chanting.

JEAN(OS)

Holy shit.

Coming down the street towards the inn is a group of four men and two women with Duane and Skeeter at the head. They are a formidable group and are walking with purpose. We lose sight of them as they walk behind the group from town.

At first, nothing changes then one by one the signs start to come down and the chanting stumbles to a stop.

JEAN(OS)

Holy shit.

The Soldiers, herded by Duane and company, start to emerge from behind the crowd. There's some pushing and shoving, hats knocked off, the Soldiers are on the short end of it.

ANNE(OS)

Holy shit.

JEAN(OS)

Hey.

ANNE(OS)

Sorry.

Last out are Skeeter and Pastor Stephen. Skeeter, with his arm around the Pastor's shoulders, is in quiet conversation with a pained Pastor Stephen as he leads him to his car.

As the Soldiers and the Pastor get into their vehicles and drive away, the crowd from town, not sure what to do next, starts to break into small groups.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

Dora and Kay stare out the window. The others have pulled back. The room is quiet. Dora has tears running down her face. She and Kay turn to the others. Dora wipes her eyes.

DORA

We've got to say something.

Dora is in no condition to talk to anybody. Kay puts her arm around Dora.

JEAN

I'll go. You can talk to them later.

Dora holds Jean's look for a beat.

DORA

Thanks, Jean.

Jean gets ready to go out. Dora and Kay go into a huddle.

As Jean gets to the door.

KAY

Jean.

Jean turns. Kay holds her look for a few seconds.

KAY
Invite them in.

Jean looks at Kay and Dora.

JEAN
(mouthing the word)
Hoo-rah.

Jean turns and goes out the door.

EXT. GRANITE INN

The group is listening to Jean. After a few moments, she turns and walks slowly back toward the inn. The group just stands there, then one and then another and finally a bunch start walking toward the inn. Soon, all but a few are moving up the walk. The few that stay behind turn and head back into town.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

About thirty people from town are standing around in small groups. Jean is huddled with Dora, Kay, Anne and Bob on the landing of the stairs. The couples are looking a little nervous with all the activity.

JEAN
Okay, everybody take a deep breath.

The two couples take a deep breath.

JEAN
Why are you here tonight?

The couples look at each other, not sure what's expected.

KAY
(tentatively)
To get married.

JEAN
Good. And why are you getting married?

ANNE
(with some confidence)
Because we love each other.

JEAN
Good. Okay, another deep breath.

They take a breath and look more relaxed.

JEAN

We're going to do just fine.

Jean turns to face the room. Dora and Kay and Anne and Bob are standing as couples on the left, Jean on the right.

JEAN

Thank you all. I know it's short notice, but it's been that kind of day.

Some understanding laughter.

JEAN

As you all know, Kay and Dora are getting married this evening. Two other people are also getting married this evening. Anne and Bob here found themselves in Jones Cove a couple of days ago looking for a place to get married. It was their good luck to find the Granite Inn. And it turned out to be our good luck as well. Anne and Bob have been wonderful and a great help and I am honored to be able to preside over their marriage as well this evening.

Jean looks at each couple in turn checking to see if they are ready. She gets nods from both couples.

The room shifts and settles. Jean straightens, takes a breath and begins.

JEAN

To love a person is to learn the song in their heart.

Jean lets that sink in.

JEAN

We are gathered here this evening to witness and to celebrate the marriage of Kay and Dora and Anne and Bob. Marriage between two people is a solemn event and is not to be taken lightly. It is also a glorious and wondrous affair.

(MORE)

JEAN (CONT'D)

Two people coming together before their God and the world to proclaim their love and their commitment to each other.

(looking at one couple
then the other)

Anne and Bob, Kay and Dora you are taking a bold step today. You are getting married. You are joining together with a deep love for each other. Promising to support and nurture, to share the joy and the pain, to trust and be trusted and above all else, you are promising to face this world together.

Jean turns to Dora and Kay.

JEAN

Kay and Dora, are you now ready to be married?

Dora and Kay look at each other then back at Jean.

KAY

We are.

DORA

We are.

Jean turns to Anne and Bob.

JEAN

Anne and Bob, are you now ready to be married?

ANNE

We are.

BOB

We are.

JEAN

Please take each other's hands.

The couples turn toward each other and clasp hands.

JEAN

Kay and Dora, do you each take the other to love and to cherish, to honor and to comfort, in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, in good times and in bad, to have and to hold from this day forth?

KAY

I do.

DORA

I do.

JEAN

Anne and Bob, do you each take the other to love and to cherish, to honor and to comfort, in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, in good times and in bad, to have and to hold from this day forth?

ANNE
I do.

BOB
I do.

Jean takes two rings from her left pocket and gives one to Kay and one to Dora. She takes a piece of paper also from her left pocket and looks to Dora and Kay. Dora and Kay hold hands.

JEAN

Repeat after me.

(beat)

With my heart and soul I pledge to be your partner in life.

KAY
With my heart and soul I
pledge to be your partner in
life.

DORA
With my heart and soul I
pledge to be your partner in
life.

JEAN

To love you and to cherish your
love each and every day.

KAY
To love you and to cherish
your love each and every
day.

DORA
To love you and to cherish
your love each and every
day.

JEAN

To stand with you and by you in all
that you face.

KAY
To stand with you and by you
in all that you face.

DORA
To stand with you and by you
in all that you face.

JEAN

To make our love a refuge and a
sanctuary.

KAY
To make our love a refuge
and a sanctuary.

DORA
To make our love a refuge
and a sanctuary.

JEAN

To protect you and our love with
all my power.

KAY

To protect you and our love
with all my power.

DORA

To protect you and our love
with all my power.

JEAN

To help you when I can and comfort
you always.

KAY

To help you when I can and
comfort you always.

DORA

To help you when I can and
comfort you always.

JEAN

To make you laugh.

KAY

To make you laugh.

DORA

To make you laugh.

JEAN

To love and respect the song in
your heart.

KAY

To love and respect the song
in your heart.

DORA

To love and respect the song
in your heart.

Jean turns to Anne and Bob and smiles. They both have tears in their eyes. She puts Dora and Kay's vows back into her left pocket and takes two rings and a piece of paper from her right pocket. She raises her eyebrows asking, you ready? Anne nods yes, Bob, in thought, shakes his head holding up one finger indicating just a sec.

Anne and Jean exchange questioning looks.

Bob leans over to Kay and Dora and asks them a question. They give a clearly affirmative answer. Bob whispers something to Jean. Jean looks at Dora and Kay and then at Anne and Bob. She mouths a silent 'Hoo-rah'.

Jean puts Anne and Bob's vows back into her right pocket and retrieves Dora and Kay's vows from her left.

Anne realizes what's happening, gives Bob's hand a squeeze and kisses him on the cheek.

JEAN

Not yet Anne.

The crowd titters, realizing that everything is okay. Jean gives a ring to Bob and to Anne.

JEAN

Repeat after me, With my heart and
soul I pledge to be your partner in
life.

During the following, the camera shifts with the saying of each vow between Anne and Bob.

ANNE	BOB(OS)
With my heart and soul...	With my heart and soul...
ANNE(OS)	BOB
...each and every day.	...each and every day.
ANNE	BOB(OS)
To stand with you...	To stand with you...
ANNE(OS)	BOB
...a refuge and a sanctuary.	...a refuge and a sanctuary.
ANNE	BOB(OS)
To protect you...	To protect you...
ANNE(OS)	BOB
...comfort you always.	...comfort you always.
ANNE	BOB(OS)
...make you laugh.	...make you laugh.
ANNE(OS)	BOB
To love and respect the song in your heart.	To love and respect the song in your heart.

JEAN

(to Bob and Kay)
Bob, Kay, take the ring and repeat
after me.

Bob holds Anne's left hand. Kay holds Dora's left hand.

JEAN

With this ring, I pledge my love.

KAY	BOB
(placing the ring on Dora's finger)	(placing the ring on Anne's finger)
With this ring, I pledge my love.	With this ring, I pledge my love.

JEAN

Dora, Anne.

Dora holds Kay's left hand. Anne holds Bob's left hand.

JEAN

With this ring, I pledge my love.

ANNE

(placing the ring on
Bob's finger)

With this ring, I pledge my
love.

DORA

(placing the ring on
Kay's finger)

With this ring, I pledge my
love.

JEAN

Dora and Kay, Anne and Bob before
God and this gathering you have
pledged yourselves to each other in
marriage. It is with great pleasure
and great joy that I pronounce you
partners and lovers forever forward.

(beat)

Kiss.

The couples kiss and the crowd starts slowly but quickly
builds to applause and cheers. The couples kiss each other
and everybody kisses Jean.

As things quiet down, Jean steps forward and quiets the group.

JEAN

Dora has a few words.

Dora takes a few moments to compose herself then steps forward.

DORA

Thank you. Thank you for being here
and sharing this moment with us.

She looks back at Kay.

DORA

Thank you for what you did earlier.
I can't begin to tell you what that
means to Kay and me.

Dora pauses - overcome.

DORA

Well, I guess I really can't begin
to tell you.

Dora tries to collect herself without much success.

DORA

Thank you.

Jean steps up and takes over. Dora steps back and Kay gives her a squeeze and a kiss.

JEAN

I think she's trying to say thank you.

One or two people start clapping and then everyone joins in.

Jean waits for the applause to subside.

JEAN

If you will bear with us for a few minutes, we have some refreshments. Please stay.

Anne, Bob, Dora, Kay and Jean head for the kitchen. As they pass through the crowd, there are congratulations and handshakes.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

The kitchen is bustling with activity. Kay and Anne are uncovering and setting out food while Dora and Jean load trays with an assortment of glasses which Bob fills with champagne. Buddy and Vivian are setting up a makeshift bar.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

People are chatting. Jean is about done passing out champagne to the guests. The newlyweds are talking to some folks by the stairs.

Jean bangs on the tray to get people's attention. The room quiets.

JEAN

I'd like to make a toast.

Jean takes a glass and turns to the newlyweds.

JEAN

Kay and Dora...Anne and Bob

(beat)

To the love that keeps you whole,
to the laughter that feeds your
soul, to the friends who share your
joy and to you, on your wedding
day...May your world be filled with
happiness and good luck.

Jean raises her glass to the newlyweds.

JEAN

Here's to love, laughter and happily
ever after.

The guests raise their glasses to the newlyweds and the newlyweds raise theirs to the guests. Everyone drinks. The newlyweds kiss.

JEAN

Time for a party.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

The party is in full swing. Music playing, people talking and mingling. Everyone's having a good time. The food and drinks are in the kitchen. People are going in and out as they get refills.

Duane and Skeeter are in a conversation with a small group. Dora, feeling good, comes up behind them and puts her arms around them.

DORA

You guys were terrific. Just fucking
terrific.

Duane and Skeeter smile broadly.

SKEETER

Glad we could help.

DUANE

Yeah and congratulations, Dora. I
think it's great.

DORA

Thanks.

Dora pulls Skeeter in a little closer.

DORA

So Skeeter, what were you saying to
Pastor Stephen out there?

SKEETER

That's between me and the Pastor
but I'll tell you this, I don't
think we'll be seeing his ass in
Jones Cove anytime soon. We decided
he'd do his saving elsewhere.

Dora stretches and gives them each a kiss.

DORA

Thanks, guys.

Dora gives them another hug and heads off.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN

Except for Jean and Buddy, the room is empty. The party is going strong in the sitting room. Food is set out on the counters. Buddy hands Jean a glass of wine.

BUDDY

Hell of a day.

JEAN

And a hell of a night.

Jean takes a drink.

JEAN

God, they are just radiant.

BUDDY

Dora and Kay?

JEAN

Yeah, Anne and Bob too. Everybody.

Jean studies Buddy.

JEAN

Speaking of radiant, Vivian's looking good tonight.

BUDDY

Yes she is.

JEAN

When you going to get off your ass?

Buddy smiles.

BUDDY

Soon. Real soon.

Jean takes her wine and starts back to the party.

JEAN

Good boy.

INT. GRANITE INN - SITTING ROOM

Jean goes to the stereo and starts to fiddle when the music stops. The crowd quiets.

JEAN

It's time for the first dance. Let's
make some room here.

Jean motions people to make a small dance floor in the middle
of the room then looks around and locates the newlyweds.

JEAN

Come on out here you guys. This
one's for you.

Jean turns back to the stereo and 'Sea of Love' starts and
plays over the following.

Anne leads a slightly hesitant Bob to the dance floor while
Kay and Dora, coming from different areas of the room, meet
in the center. Dora acknowledges Anne and Bob with a slight
bow. The couples start to dance.

Our attention shifts between the two couples as they dance.
They are lost to the world.

INT. GRANITE INN - KITCHEN - MORNING

Kay, Dora, Anne and Bob are sitting at the table. Dora and
Kay are in robes. Anne, Bob are dressed, ready for the road.

DORA

So, you guys going to come visit?

ANNE

We sure will.

(to Kay)

You going to be here?

Kay looks at Dora and nods.

KAY

Yeah, we'll be here.

FADE OUT.

The End