

Doris Darling
screenplay by
Stephen J Settimi
based the stage play
Mother's Nature
by
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1 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM (SAN DIEGO, CA)

It's 6:00 a.m., Barely day break. Sunlight just now sifting in through the window.

The bedroom is dark, modestly appointed with an eclectic collection of hung prints by CAMPBELL ADDY and MAPLETHORPE. A picture of the androgynous KRISHNA on a wall, a BUDDHA statue on a dresser, some clothes on the floor at side of the bed, others hanging somewhat folded on a sitting chair.

FORREST DARLING (28) physician, clean cut and PHILIP DARLING-SMITH (38) good looking, a homemaker lie in bed in a twilight state.

CELL PHONE RINGS

Philip and Forrest stir. Philip answers the phone.

On the line, DORIS DARLING (60's) Jewish Mother archetype and mother of Forrest.

PHILIP
(barely awake)
Hello.

DORIS (V.O.)
(in a disguised voice)
I have a collect call for anyone, will you accept?

Philip looks over to Forrest lying asleep.

PHILIP
Yes.

Philip puts phone on SPEAKER.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION = SPLIT SCREEN

2 EXT. DORIS' HOME - LANAI 3 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S
(SARASOTA, FL) APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Doris eats yogurt and fruit
at a glass-top table
surrounded by Bromeliads
and ferns. A cat sits on
her lap. Rain pours outside
the window.

PHILIP (On Phone)
Hi.

DORIS
(her regular voice)
Good morning pumpkin!

DORIS
How's your Friday
morning?

PHILIP
Just barely, thank you.

DORIS
The weather here isn't
too good today. Chilly.

PHILIP
Oh ...Really? Hmm...

DORIS
Raining cats and dogs...

PHILIP
Oh.

DORIS
Is it raining there?

She snuggles the cat up to
her cheek.

4 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Philip squints at sunshine streaming in through window.

PHILIP
No, not here ...sunny... bright and sunny.

DORIS (V.O.)
We haven't seen a ray of sun for a week.

PHILIP
Been warm here...

DORIS (V.O.)
How's the weather there?

PHILIP
(clears throat)
Warm.

DORIS (V.O.)
Poured there this time last year as I recall.

PHILIP
Hmmm.

DORIS (V.O.)
Oh yes! It was a real tropical storm.
Probably brought it there with me. You know,
we ran into one in the Caribbean on that boring
senior cruise.

5 EXT. DORIS' HOME - LANAI

DORIS
Did I tell you about that cruise? -- Never
mind, but those terrible tropical storms,
just like here in Florida. They come up the
coast and bam! Hurricane City!

PHILIP (V.O.)
Is that right?

DORIS
Well, not so much in Sarasota, but down in
the Keys... my God! Just awful.

PHILIP (V.O.)
It does? Hmmm...

DORIS
So, it is sunny there?

PHILIP (V.O.)
It's sunny.

DORIS
Hmmm.... You know, weather's a funny thing

6 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Philip nudges Forrest and hands him the phone.

PHILIP
It's your Mom.

DORIS (V.O.)
When was the last time you had any rain out there, anyway?

FORREST
Gosh, I don't know... Philip, when was the last time it rained?

Philip waves his hand and buries head under the blankets.

DORIS (V.O.)
Forrest?

FORREST
Hi, Mom.

DORIS (V.O.)
Oh, it's you. I just called to wish you two a happy anniversary, you might tell Philip that. It seems all he can talk about is the weather.

FORREST
Well, thank you, Mom. How nice of you to call. How's Florida treating you?

DORIS (V.O.)
Ten years together!

FORREST
That's right, Thanks for remembering. Ten long and grueling years.

Philip pops his head out from the blankets. Gives Forrest a perturbed look.

FORREST (CONT'D)
(to Philip)
Just kidding!

DORIS (V.O.)
What's that?

FORREST
We're planning a small masquerade party to celebrate. Lots of friends.

DORIS (V.O.)
It would have been your father's and mine thirty-fifth this month.

FORREST
Mom, it's been over fifteen years. Time to
plan a new life for yourself. You're still
young.

7 EXT. DORIS' HOME - LANAI - DAY

DORIS
I already have a new life! It's a wild one
honey! You know I've never been one to just
let life slide by without taking a big slice
of it! You know what they say, life's just a
cabaret!

FORREST (V.O.)
Yes, I know Mom but your too old to be a party
animal.

DORIS
First I'm still young. Now I'm too old....
what's a mother to do?!

FORREST (V.O.)
How are you feeling these days?

DORIS
Well, since you've asked... I have a little
bit of cold. I think it's this damp weather.
What I could really stand for is some warm,
sunny weather. And my back... my back is
real sore. It just aches! It's the dampness
too. And these bunions! They're torture.
But, otherwise I'm just fine.

FORREST (V.O.)
That's good. Why don't you call the doctor
for that back pain?

DORIS
I am calling the doctor. My son, Doctor
Darling.

FORREST (V.O.)
No. You call Dr. Caldwell. Mom, he's your
Doctor.

DORIS
Look what happened to Aunt Jenny.

8 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

FORREST
Mom, Aunt Jenny was 107 years old, what do you expect?

DORIS (V.O.)
He could have done more.

FORREST
You find me a doctor that prescribes a medication for eternal life and I might as well hang up my stethoscope and be a priest.

DORIS (V.O.)
You mean a Kohen.

FORREST
What?

DORIS (V.O.)
A Rabbi, Forrest. You've been away too long.

FORREST
That's not what I meant.

Philip, naked, rises from bed, puts on under shorts then sits cross-legged on floor in front of bed. Closes his eyes. He breathes deep and meditates. Forrest watches him.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Mom, I think Philip and my relationship is a little bit different than two robed priests living together.

DORIS (V.O.)
I hope so, you're not even Catholic.

FORREST
(frustrated)
All right, a little different than two robed rabbis! Or whatever... Zen monks. Let's not argue.

DORIS (V.O.)
Who's arguing?
(laughing)
Nevertheless Forrest, you're living in some type of cloister, like it or not.

Cloister!? FORREST

(beat)
DORIS (V.O.)
I am going to see the doctor tomorrow.

PHILIP
That's what I want to hear.

Forrest takes phone off speaker.

DORIS (V.O.)
I'll be flying in on TWA! I'll be at your
door by 11:00.

FORREST
What?

DORIS (V.O.)
Flight 456. I'm coming to visit.

FORREST
(to Philip)
She's coming for a visit.

Philip sits in a lotus position, and cants a mantra.

PHILIP
(monotone)
No...No... No... When?

FORREST
Tomorrow.

PHILIP
(monotone)
No.

FORREST
I don't know if this is such a good time,
Mom.

DORIS (V.O.)
I'm your mother, when isn't it a good time?

FORREST
Maybe this weekend isn't a good time.
(to Philip)
She's coming tomorrow... beware!

DORIS (V.O.)
Now, listen dear. I'm coming in on flight
456.

FORREST
Hold on.

Forrest leans over to night stand. Searches for paper and pen. Doesn't find it. Jumps out of bed wearing drawers. Checks desk. Now with pen and scrap of paper in hand, back on to bed.

FORREST (CONT'D)
(beat)
Go ahead.

DORIS (V.O.)
That's it. Flight #456, TWA.

FORREST
What time does it arrive?

DORIS (V.O.)
At 9:30 a.m.

FORREST
I won't be able to pick you up.

DORIS (V.O.)
And why not? I'm your mother, Forrest.

FORREST
I have rounds to make at the hospital. It's going to be a long day.

DORIS (V.O.)
My son the doctor. That's a good boy.

Philip keeping his eyes closed.

PHILIP
Ask her if she has a frequent flyer number?

FORREST
Philip wants to know if you have a frequent flyer number.

DORIS (V.O.)
A what? Oh, no. I don't.

FORREST
She doesn't.

PHILIP
Tell her to use mine so I can get the miles.
It's in my wallet.

FORREST
Philip wants you to use his number. Hold on.
Where's your wallet?

Philip still meditating points to a pile of clothes on a chair. Forrest gets up goes to chair to find wallet in pant pocket, returns to bed.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Okay, Mom. Write this down.

Forrest toys with Doris, making it all up, smiling as he does so. He puts the phone on SPEAKER.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

DORIS' HOME | PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT

9 EXT. DORIS' HOME - LANAI 10 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S
APARTMENT - BEDROOM

FORREST
Ready? It's 20 dash 347
[pause] 899 dash 032 [pause]
789 dash HIJK87643 dash
432 dash MNLOP321...

Doris flashes an air of suspicion. Looks annoyed. She holds the phone away from her ear and pets the cat until he finishes.

FORREST (CONT'D)
QRSTUVWXYZ [pause] XYZ...
Still writing, Mom?
(beat)
Mother, are you there?
Doris!

DORIS
(frail faint voice)
Hello?

FORREST
Are you O.K.?

DORIS
Me? Oh, yes, I'm fine.
I just went to get a
pencil. Now, what was
that number again,
Forrest?

DORIS
Forrest!

DORIS
(brash)
Who do you think you're
talking to? Some kind
of air head? Just
forget it. I don't
want Philip's number.

DORIS
I'm an old woman. I
don't have a lot of
time for fun and games.

DORIS
Forrest, give me the
damn number, or burn
in Hell.

DORIS
That's it?

DORIS
They're going to know!
They'll bust me for
frequent flyer fraud...F-
F-F. I saw it on FOX!
Can you imagine! Doris
Darling, busted for
F'n! I don't even
like the sound of it!

FORREST
Ready? Here it is again,
20 dash 347 [pause] 899
dash 032 [pause] 789 dash
HIJ, [pause] 87643 dash
432 dash MNLOP 321 QRSTUV
12345XYZ-
(beat)
Mom, are you still there?

FORREST
Yes?

FORREST
Oh, come on Mom. It was a
joke. I'm sorry.

FORREST
All Right. Fine. Don't
use it then.

FORREST
O.K! O.k! Here it is
...20347.

FORREST
Yeah, that's it. Just
call TWA back and tell
them to make sure to credit
the account.

FORREST
Yeah, too many F's

PHILLIP (V.O.)
No worries, Doris.
You and me will just
get married. That way
we can use the same
name. You can use my
Flyer card and I'll
use your credit cards!

DORIS
I love you Philip!
That's a splendid idea!

DORIS
Tell Philip I love him
dearly. Oh! And that
the wedding plans have
already been made. I
have the marriage all
planned.

DORIS
(prying)
Does he have a job
yet?

PHILLIP
We'll marry as soon as you
arrive.

FORREST
(laughing)
Did you hear that, Philip?
She's already made the
wedding plans.

PHILIP
Love you, Doris!

Philip gives Forrest a insolent
look.

11 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Forrest cocks his head and smiles at Philip with a questioning
look. Philip turns away annoyed, and goes back to
meditation.

Forrest turns off SPEAKER.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Mom, Philip is very busy. He does a little
bit more than just answer the phone.

DORIS (V.O.)
That's what I thought. Tell him the wedding's
off.

FORREST
(to Philip)
The wedding party's off until you get a job.

Philip remains quiet with eyes closed.

PHILIP
No, no, Doris I'm begging you please, please
reconsider.

FORREST
He says --

DORIS (V.O.)
Yes, yes, I heard him. Tell him I'm on my
way and there's no backing out now. So we
will see you tomorrow?

FORREST
Yes, I suppose we will. Flight 456 TWA.

DORIS (v.o.)
Good! Do good today, son.
(beat)
I love you!

Forrest exhales. Squats down in front of Philip still
meditating.

FORREST
Babe
(beat)
Party's off.

Philip stands up and does stretching exercises.

PHILIP
Oh, no! I'm heart broken. Why, what woman
now would have me if once a woman so divine
hath turned me away...Oh, woe is me.

FORREST
No, I mean no masquerade party. It's off.

PHILIP
Wait. What? Why?

FORREST
Mothers' coming.

PHILIP
So, what gives? I'm not changing our plans on
her account.

FORREST

You know how much trouble she is, and has been ever since coming back from that Caribbean cruise. If we're going to have a party while she's here, let alone a masquerade party, let's make it very small, no costumes, and just few friends... more intimate so it doesn't get out of hand.

PHILIP

How can a fun masquerade party be small, have no costumes, only a few friends, be intimate, and not get out of hand? We'll just have to manage around her. Besides, maybe she'll add some spice to the party. They are getting a little.., boring.

Philip puts on his robe and goes into bathroom.

12 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM

Philip examines his body in front of a mirror. Looks closely at skin, eyes, hair.

FORREST (O.S.)

Boring? I don't call that Halloween party last year boring. Plenty of Cayenne in that extravaganza. Anyhow, I was hoping for something more intimate in celebrating our 10 years.

PHILIP

Oh you mean those ten grueling years together?

13 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Forrest climbs back into bed. Stretches. Gets under the covers. He slides his hands down to his groin, strokes himself slightly.

FORREST

You know what I mean.

PHILIP (O.S.)

(long pause)

You're awfully quiet in there Forrest.

Philip pokes his head out of the bathroom door.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

(beat)
What are you doing?

Forrest retracts his hand from under the sheets.

FORREST

You sound just like my mother.

Sound of BRUSHING TEETH from bathroom.

14 RETURN TO SCENE - BATHROOM

Philip speaks with garbled voice.

PHILIP

If I do, then you act just like her little boy. Now you know Mommy doesn't want "Forry" to play with himself? Don't you?

FORREST (O.S.)

What?

Philip spits in the sink. Takes a mouth full of water from the faucet and gargles.

15 BACK TO SCENE - BEDROOM

Philip comes out of the bathroom. Goes to sit on the bed next to Forrest. Clears his voice and imitates Doris.

PHILIP

You shouldn't touch yourself there, Forrest. Idle hands are the Devil's playmate! Now let me have your hand.

FORREST

Oh, stop!

PHILIP

Forry, give Mommy your hand. Give me your hand, Forry. Now, Mommy's going to teach you a lesson, so you don't play with your little private parts again.

FORREST

Little!?

PHILIP

Mommy knows what's big and what's little.

FORREST
I'll agree with that!

PHILIP
Don't argue with me.

FORREST
I'm not arguing

PHILIP
Don't agree with me then. This is serious.
Now give me your little hand.

Forrest extends his hand to Philip.

Philip thrusts Forrest's hand onto his groin.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
There! This is where those idle hands ought
to be playing!

Philip crawls under the sheets with Forrest.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
(beat)
Now play!

Forrest rolls over on top of Philip.

FORREST
With pleasure!

Philip pushes Forrest off suddenly. Sits up abruptly.

Philip looks straight ahead into CAMERA ("The Wolf of Wall
Street", "Welcome to Fletch") --

PHILIP
(to CAMERA)
Hold on, Forrest.

Forrest gets frisky. He reaches around Philip from behind.

Philip does a double-take to CAMERA with a look of
trepidation. His eyes dart about the ROOM., searching.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
(beat)
Forrest, stop!

FORREST
Huh? What's wrong babe?

Philip looks around.

PHILIP
Weird. I don't know.

16 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM -
AFTERNOON

MUSIC: PUNK ROCK

A LOVE SEAT and ARM CHAIR share a common table between a sofa and TV. PERSIAN RUGS on hardwood floors. PAINTINGS and OUTSTANDING GRAPHIC ART on the walls. A few POTTED PLANTS. A front entry door seen down a short hall. An OPEN KITCHEN and breakfast counter astride the living room. DIRTY DISHES and leftovers on a counter and in the sink.

Philip wears a short night shirt. He's talking on a cell phone. We hear "I LOVE LUCY" on the TV.

PHILIP
...See you then.

Philip busies himself FAST FREEZE FRAME MOTION

-- Clears the counter.

-- Washes dishes.

-- Puts leftovers in the refrigerator.

-- Walks out of the kitchen.

He flops down on the sofa exhausted.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
(long beat)
Ahh, shit!

Leaves living room for bathroom.

(Very long beat)

SOUND OF BATHROOM SHOWER

17 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM

Philip removes night shirt. Puts shaving cream on his face. Starts to shave. NICKS himself. Looks down at TP dispenser - and empty roll. He takes a roll from a shelf and tears off a sheet, BLOTS THE BLOOD.

CELL PHONE RINGS from living room.

18 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

CELL PHONE ON COFFEE TABLE - Vibration and rings.

SOUND OF BATHROOM SHOWER

Philip enters. Towel half around him. TP roll in hand. Other hand holds tissue on nicked face. He FLOPS DOWN on sofa.

PHILIP

Hello! Hold on.

Philip PUTS SPEAKER ON.

INTERCUT - telephone conversation - SPLIT SCREEN

19 INT. TONY'S APARTMENT (SAN DIEGO)

TONY (23) skinny, wearing T-shirt and blue jeans sits at a work desk in front of a computer screen.

TONY

Hi there!

20 INT. PHILIP & FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Philip blots the bleed.

PHILIP

What's up?

TONY

Party still on for Saturday?
Or did you decide to throw
in the towel?

PHILIP

No, the party's still
on. Just show up a
tad early.

TONY

Is Frank coming?

PHILIP
Does it really matter
if Frank is going to
be here? I mean if it
does, I can un-invite
him. I don't know what
the difference is but
if you think he still
hates you, you're caught
up in yourself.

PHILIP
Yeah...You're caught
up in yourself. I
couldn't tell if he's
coming or not.

Philip stands up and paces
about.

PHILIP
Fine.

PHILIP
Well, let see... the
girls are bringing
some skewers.

PHILIP
Shish kabob. We'll do
those on the barby.
I've got coals. Oh,
yeah, that's what you
can bring, some lighter
fluid.

PHILIP
Lighter fluid... vodka,
same thing, isn't it?

PHILIP
Sure, we can always
use more beer.

PHILIP
Make it a quarter to.
I want to make sure
everyone is here before
Forrest gets home.
O.K.?

Tony types on keyboard.

TONY
Well, I think he does.

TONY

TONY
What should I bring?

TONY
How appropriate. What or
who's going to be skewed?
Or dare I ask?

TONY
How about vodka?

TONY
I'll bring some extra beer.

TONY
See you about eight then?

TONY
O.K.

PHILIP
See you then!

TONY
Byeeeeee!

21 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Philip throws phone on to sofa. Stands up and goes into bathroom leaving roll of TP on sofa.

(Long Beat)

SOUND OF SHAVING CREAM FROM CAN

PHILIP (O.S.)
Damn!

He comes back out of bathroom, nude, just shaving cream on face. Picks up roll of TP. Goes back to bathroom.

CELL PHONE VIBRATES AND RINGS IN LIVING ROOM

22 INT. DARLENE'S APARTMENT (SAN DIEGO)

DARLENE (40-50), brown skin, black hair, vibrant smile dressed in sweats is on a cell phone.

She sits at a small counter noshing on bagels and cream cheese.

VOICE MESSAGE (V.O.)
"YES, THIS IS THE PARTY TO WHOM YOU WISH TO REACH."

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

23 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S
APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

DARLENE
Hello, anyone home? Phil.
Forrest... anyone there?
Please pickup the pho--

VOICE MESSAGE
(V.O.)
"THE PARTY HOWEVER HAS
YET BEGUN. AND YES,
WE HAVE NO BANANAS NOR
YOUR NAME OR NUMBER -
BEEP!"

Philip rushes out of the bathroom.

PHILIP
Helllllllooooo? Whooo
issss thiss?

DARLENE
Hi! It's me, Darlene!

PHILIP
Darlene? Darlene who?
Hmmm... Let me
think...Darlene. The
Darlene we saw with
Maggie? Could it
possibly be that same
Darlene?

PHILIP
I don't know, But rumor
has it both you two
are burning up the
sheets. Together
forever!

PHILIP
But wasn't that Maggie
who Forrest and I saw
you with the other
night?

PHILIP
It was, wasn't it?

PHILIP
You know, Maggie's
coming to the party,
and you are coming
with her aren't you?

PHILIP
Of course I did. It'll
be just like old times.

PHILIP
(insistent)
Oh yes you are. You're
coming!

Darlene issues a knowing smile.

DARLENE
Who?

DARLENE
My lips are sealed, Philip
and yours better be. I
don't want it to be general
knowledge that no longer
playing the field. I'm
still not totally convinced
that I shouldn't just stay
single. It's a hell of a
lot more fun.

DARLENE
(coyly)
Could have been.

DARLENE
Maybe.

DARLENE
Listen, Philip. I don't
want to get married yet.
I'm not quite ready for
that. You didn't invite
her did you?

DARLENE
I don't think I'll be
coming, then. I don't
want to rush into another
relationship.

DARLENE
Then please don't invite
her.

PHILIP
A little late for that.
She is going to be
here.

PHILIP
That's old water under
an old bridge, and
yes, you will be here.

PHILIP
You will!

PHILIP
You wiiiiilllll!

PHILIP
Ugh! Stop! Are you
going to help me act
my age or aren't you?

PHILIP
Thank God Forrest isn't
here he would have
stuffed a sock in my
mouth if he heard me
carrying on like a
child.

PHILIP
Just anything to shut
me up. You know he
hates it when you and
me get together.
Darlene!
(beat)
I said a sock! SSSock!

Darlene takes her plate to a
kitchen counter while she talks.

DARLENE
Maggie and I have a lot to
get settled first. Don't
play Cupid with us, Philip.

DARLENE
Can't.

DARLENE
Won't

DARLENE
Won't.

DARLENE
(laughs)

DARLENE
(sotto)
Or his cock.

DARLENE
Sorry kiddo. You were
just getting little too
cocky!

Philip examining his
fingernails.

PHILIP
O.K. O.K. you're funny.
And you're forgiven.
But getting back to
Maggie and you. You
know she's Forrest's
long time bud, so she's
number one on his list.
Remember he introduced
you two. Remember?
The Halloween Party?
... Octopussy?

24 INT. HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT

Forrest walks the ward of the IC wing wearing a WHITE DOCTOR'S COAT. He's greeted as "Doctor" by NURSES and STAFF as they pass by.

ROOM 534

MAX (23), emaciated, laying in bed asleep. Wears a gown, covers pulled back. Two IV BAGS attached. MEAL TRAY over him.

MAGGIE (45-50), a butchy-looking nurse wearing scrubs looks at VITAL SIGNS on MONITOR at Max's bedside. She takes short notes on a iPad.

Maggie greets Forrest as he she leaves and Forrest enters.

MAGGIE
Hello Doc! How's everything?

FORREST
Hey, Maggie. Wow! I thought you changed to
night shift.

Maggie answers but keep s walking.

MAGGIE
I couldn't hang. Just throws the old
circadian clock totally off.

Forrest looks at monitor and then Max. Grabs Max's toes and gives a little wiggle.

Max stirs awake.

FORREST
Hey Max. How are you feeling today?

MAX
(beat, weak)
Forrest!

FORREST
How are feeling?

Max repositions himself in the bed. With difficulty, he pushes meal cart tray away. Picks up a CELL PHONE at his side.

MAX
(smiling)
Doing good. What's in the IV bag?

FORREST
Just saline for now. It's for the micro-dosing we talked about.

MAX
Shrooms? Serious?

FORREST
(laughs)
You'll get micro-doses starting this evening. Someone else will administer it.

MAX
When did you set me up?

FORREST
I ordered it late last night. Are you feeling better?

MAX
I still have all this pain, but amazingly it seems not as bad as it was. I'm trying to handle it.

Forrest looks at the other IV drip: MORPHINE SULFATE SUSP. SALINE 1000ML.

FORREST
(smiles)
Maybe the morphine helps?

Forrest looks at the FOOD TRAY. --*nothing eaten* -- Holds Max hand and takes his pulse.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Beautiful.

Max raises the phone to his face, turns on the CAMERA, rotates it, and takes a look at himself.

MAX
(facetiously)
Shucks! You really think so Forrest?
(beat)
When do you think I can go home... asking for
a friend.

FORREST
Not sure.

MAX
Am I going home?

Forrest and Max's eyes lock for a long second. Max breaks the stare and looks blankly out the WINDOW.

25 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Philip puts phone on speaker and places it on a coffee table. He cleans and clips his toenails.

DARLENE (V.O.)
Say, did I tell you what Maggie and I did the
other night. We got tickets for the last
showing of Rocky Horror. It was a big blow
out event. You know that part where Meatball
comes out on a motorcycle?

PHILIP
(sings)
"HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL, REALLY LOVE THAT
ROCK N' ROLL. HOT PATOOTIE..."

DARLENE (V.O.)
That's the same model Maggie bought.

PHILIP
Bitchin!

DARLENE (V.O.)
It's so cool.

PHILIP
For sure.

Darlene continues in a soliloquy rambling. This to be literally voiced over as...

DARLENE (V.O.)

Blah...blah....blah...blah...blah....blah...b
lah... blah....blah...blah...
blah....blah...blah... blah....blah...blah...
blah....blah...blah... blah....blah...blah...
blah....blah...blah... blah....blah...blah...

While Philip ignores Darlene, he turns on the TV with a REMOTE and surfs.

"NEXT ON FOX,.. NEXT ON OPRAH, WOMEN WHO STILL BREAST FEED THEIR HUSBANDS...THE PRESIDENTS' PRESS CONFERENCE HAS BEEN CANCELED FOR THIS NBC SPECIAL... LIVE BREAKING NEWS... WE PREVIOUSLY REPORTED ON FROGS THAT HAVE CLOGGED UP THE PANAMA CANAL"

PHILIP

Hmmm.., Well, O.K.

DARLENE (V.O.)

Sorry to cut you off, but got to go.

PHILIP

Oh, ok. See you guys when!

Philip grabs TP roll and heads to bathroom.

PHONE BUZZ AND RINGS

Philip does a U Turn.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

Party Central! Make it first. Make it fast.
Make it last! Who is it?

TOM (V.O.)

Hello, Phil? It's just me.

PHILIP

Hi Tom.

TOM (v.o.) (V.O.)

I hope I'm not bothering you... Just "RSVPing"
for the party. I didn't get my invitation.
Are you still having the party?

PHILIP
(hurriedly)
Yes we are. Definitely. Tomorrow night.
You don't need an invitation. Just bring
your butt over here. Don't worry about
anything. There'll be plenty of food and
booze... and men!

TOM (V.O.)
Who will be there?

PHILIP
(hurriedly)
Just the regular crowd, and maybe a few extras.

TOM (V.O.)
Like Halloween?

Philip squirms impatiently, cramping up.

PHILIP
(strained)
Could be!

TOM (V.O.)
O.K. then.

PHILIP
Anything else?

TOM (V.O.)
Well, let's see... No, I guess not. I think
that's it.

PHILIP
O.K. Bye.

Philip abruptly hangs up and rushes to bathroom.

PHONE RINGS

SOUND OF BATHROOM SHOWER

26 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

Forrest carries TWO BROWN BAGS OF GROCERIES in arms, fumbles
with KEYS to unlock front door, pushes door open with foot,
fumbles to get keys out of door.

27 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - FRONT HALL

Forrest enters apartment. Kicks door closed. He loses his grip on bags.

CELL PHONE RINGS

Forrest spots Philip's phone on coffee table, rushes to kitchen with bags. Philip races out of bathroom soaking wet with towel around him. Meets Forrest coming out from kitchen.

(Beat)

Philip curtsies at Forrest.

PHILIP
Can you get that?

He returns to bathroom,

Forrest answers phone.

FORREST
(listening)
Hey. Hi Maggie. What's up?
(listening)
Yes, just 25 milligrams T.I.D. for Ms. Jennings. At 95 pounds she can't tolerate any more than that.
(long beat)
You still there?
(listening)
Okay. -- Hey, about Max?
(listening)
Yeah, leave it up to him for the morph drip. By the way, no limit for the micro-dosing.
(listening)
That's right. Hey, if he chooses to take in more, let him.
(listening)
Yeah, quality of life.
(listening)
Listen. I think we've been through this before. He's got a DNR. We have to respect that. I don't give a damn what his folks say.
(listening)
Okay. Sure. Yes, I'll tell him.

Forrest puts down the phone. Calls out to Philip.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Philip! Maggie says hi.

Philip comes out of bathroom dressed in blue jeans, open shirt, socks in hand.

FORREST (CONT'D)
Hi, sweetheart.

The two embrace.

Philip goes to the kitchen counter. Snoops in the grocery bag. Sees a copy GQ MAGAZINE, takes it out and rapidly pages through it.

PHILIP
How's Max doing?

Forrest browses refrigerator deciding what to eat.

FORREST
Bixbey? Not so good. He's starting to fail.
But he's feeling okay... mentally.

PHILIP
How long will that last?

FORREST
We don't know. Not a lot of studies on psycho-actives and end-of-life events. The amount of morphine will be the main driver.

Philip steps alongside of Forrest at the refrigerator and puts his head on his shoulder.

PHILIP
Poor Max. How many is this now?

Philip ponders his own question.

FORREST
(beat)
Let's see. First, there was Pedro. No one knew what the hell it was back then. No treatments, nothing.

PHILIP
Ken, Benny, Mark,
(very long beat)
Pauly... Stan.

FORREST
Aww, Stan! That was tragic.

PHILIP
They all were tragic! But how ended it took
some balls.

Forrest closes fridge and sits at counter.

Philip re-opens it and browses inside.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Hey, Guess who's coming to dinner?

FORREST
Sounds like a great title for a movie.

PHILIP
Lance!

FORREST
Great!

PHILIP
(reminiscing)
We go a long way back. Lot's of fun. He's
okay.

FORREST
Yeah, he's O.K., an O.K. whore.

PHILIP
He's single what do you expect?

Philip takes a CHOCOLATE-COVERED STRAWBERRY from the
refrigerator and pops it into his mouth. Grabs another for
Forrest and feeds it to him.

FORREST
(eating)
And that's O.K.?

PHILIP
Why not? Were you any different...when you
were foot loose and fancy free? Huh? Mr.
Man? Mr. 1999 Valedictorian cool dude.

Philip pokes and teases at Forrest and looks for a smile.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Beach bunny with the low-riding hot shorts.

FORREST
Beach bunny!

PHILIP
Showing off head and tail, Mr. Stud. And
let's not forget your foray into the
limelight... runner up Mr. Gay Cowboy 2010?

FORREST
Lies! All lies.

Philip takes Forrest's hand and leads him out of the Kitchen
into living room.

PHILIP
Wait right here.

Philip goes to the COAT RACK near front door. He pulls out
a framed photograph from behind an UMBRELLA STAND.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
I was going to wait until the party to give
you this, but I want you to just remember the
fabulous Forrest Darling in his prime, before
doing his residency at Cedar Sinai, before
the white collar and gowns, before all the
piousness and the ivory tower routine.

Philip displays a very provocative picture of Forrest posing
naked in a cowboy hat, chaps, no shirt and striking a sexy
pose.

Philip stops action and does a double-take. He walks up
close to CAMERA, looks deep into it. Steps back, smiles,
flashes eyebrows.

FORREST
Where did you get that?

PHILIP
Doris.

Forrest is shocked.

FORREST
What!

PHILIP
Say, do you think I could rent that billboard
on University in Hillcrest for a month or
(MORE)

PHILIP (CONT'D)
two, blow this body up real big and just let
it hangout?

FORREST
(admiring photo)
You know...
(laughs)
I guess I was a real stud then. A man's man!

Philip kisses Forrest's picture from top to bottom. At groin level makes suggestive moaning sounds. Looks at CAMERA and abruptly stops action.

PHILIP
(to Forrest)
A veritable Adonis! Posing for any boy's
immaculate ejaculation!

FORREST
Okay stop. We can't have the party.

PHILIP
What!

Forrest takes a seat on the sofa.

Philip follows and sits.

FORREST
I told you this morning, that with my mother
coming to town, we should postpone it. We
can always have a belated anniversary party
next weekend.

PHILIP
That's super-belated. It's already belated.
Our anniversary is today. The party's
tomorrow. That's belated enough.

FORREST
I'm sorry!

PHILIP
Baby, we planned for this party since last
week, before your Mom called. Did she call
us last week to let us know she'd be coming
on this weekend? No! She calls this morning
to tell us she's coming tomorrow! Gimme a
break!

FORREST
That's how she is.

PHILIP
That's fine. This is how I am. I have no qualms that she's coming. We all love her. I just don't want to have to change our plans on her account.

FORREST
Think about it Philip. You don't really want Mother here for our party do you?

PHILIP
Well, she wasn't invited. But since she invited herself why not? What can we do? We have to deal with it.

FORREST
Why not? I need not remind you of the Halloween party when she just decided to pop in that weekend.

PHILIP
Unannounced. Yeah, I remember.

FORREST
Exactly. How many guests were invited? Ten? Fifteen? How many people did we have? About forty! Who invited them?

PHILIP
Your Mom.

FORREST
Who decided to have male strip dancers perform to kick it off? AFTER inviting old Mrs. Hutchinson from down the hall to join the party.

PHILIP
How is she doing, by the way.

FORREST
After suffering that stroke? She's doing okay. -- Don't change the subject! And who then for a finale booked that lesbian militant troupe, NES SOMMES PAS LESBOS to do that whacked musical number about lips talking.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

28 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - HALLOWEEN PARTY - NIGHT

MUSIC: LIL WAYNE - "PUSSY MONSTER" (10 SEC.)

The apartment is filled with party-goers in costumes.

Dining room is cleared of tables and chairs.

Small crowd gathers around and watch five very butch, tattooed, spiked hair performers hip-hop and lip sync to the music.

MRS. HUTCHINSON (85) sits in a front-row chair. Her eyes fall out of her head... strokes out.

END FLASHBACK

PHILIP
...Your mother.

FORREST
And... who arranged the late night rendezvous for the two of us with that group of leather guys donning spiked necklaces and lace.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

29 INT. DANNY'S BUNK HOUSE - BATH HOUSE - NIGHT

A DARK SPACE WITH FOG

DEEP BLUE LIGHTING

MEN ROAMING ABOUT IN TOWELS. Among them Philip and Forrest.

FORREST (V.O.)
A little late night *manage de* .. let's see,
What was it? Duex, troi, quatre, cinq, six,
sept! Seven! Seven, dudes!

A group of seven butch and fems in leather encircle Philip and Forrest. They push and toss Philip and Forrest around themselves, person to person inside the circle, groping, kissing, licking.

END FLASHBACK

FORREST (CONT'D)
Yuk!

PHILIP
Huít

FORREST
What?

PHILIP
Eight! There were eight. A great Halloween Party wasn't it? And the *Lesbos*... Sheww! Just fabulous!

FORREST
(with contempt)
Yeah! ...No!

PHILIP
I really did like the NEM SOMMES PAS LESBOS. They were good weren't they? I mean for fish.

FORREST
(sharply interjecting)
Women, Philip! They're called women. Not fish! They're not guppies. Not betas. Get with the program!

PHILIP
Fish, women, fishy women... What's the difference.

FORREST
The difference is I don't like it, and women don't like it. My Mom's not a fish, she's a woman. Your Mom's a woman, your sisters are, our grandma is. Got it?

PHILIP
O.K. So I'm stupid. Bad habits die hard. Besides, we need them around to make more men.

Forrest points finger at Philip.

FORREST
You, have a sick mind.

Philip grabs Forrest's finger and strokes it.

PHILIP
You really think so?

FORREST

Yes. So, you agree. No party tomorrow. We get up in the morning, have a nice breakfast.

Forrest looks around the apartment.

FORREST (CONT'D)

Straighten up here a little, hop in the car, go to the airport, and pick up Mom. Then maybe we'll take in a movie or go to the park for a picnic, or something. O.K.?

Philip holds on to Forrest's finger while they talk.

PHILIP

Rent a tux. Get a minister. Get married.

FORREST

Oh yeah! That's right! You and Mom are to be wed! Aren't you ecstatic? Now the two of you can plan out parties to your hearts' content!

PHILIP

But dear, you have hospital rounds to make. How will you make the wedding?

FORREST

I tell you what. Let's have it in the ER! It's going to be messy.

PHILIP

Yes!! Yes!! Yes!! What a smash. So anyway, it'll be just a few friends. Then afterwards we can do the town with Mom.

FORREST

No party! After we pick her up from the airport we'll do the town with Mom. We'll get brunch at Russel's. We go by Nordstrom and buy her a small gift. Does that sound better?

PHILIP

We? We who? I thought you have rounds to make.

FORREST

So right you are. I do. We, meaning you and Doris.

Philip acts to break Forrest's finger.

PHILIP

Not!

FORREST

Ouch! Damn it, Philip. Why not? What's wrong with just having a regular ol' Leave it to Beaver, June and Ward Cleaver type of day?

PHILIP

Because you're not the Beave and I'm not Wally, and God knows, Doris is a far cry from June. Admit it, your Mom wasn't all that bad on Halloween.

Philip nestles up to Forrest.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

Babe, it's not that she comes here, honey. It's that she comes unannounced! That's bad. But I mean, I can handle her. We shouldn't have to change our plans on her account.

FORREST

You didn't handle her then and I don't think you can now. How many therapy sessions did you have go through. Or do the two of you have something in common that you really do want to celebrate something together?

PHILIP

Well, since she's got a new name now and everything.

FORREST

New name?

PHILIP

Well if she's going to use my Flyer account she needs to take my name.

Forrest plays along.

FORREST

That's right! You two will share the same name. How could I forget! Gads! How lovely! My worse nightmare! My lover... I mean, ex-lover married to my mother!

PHILIP

She's hot. Aww, come on, maybe she's changed.
If not... well fine. We'll cut the party
short.

FORREST

Sorry, Philip. She's that way. We're this
way.

PHILIP

She's that way. We're this way. And the
party is going on as planned! End of story,

Philip goes to kitchen counter, empties grocery bags. Puts
items on shelves and in refrigerator.

Forrest enters Kitchen.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

And so ends Chapter 44 of the great American
classic The Darling Method of Male Bonding
written, edited, and illustrated by Forrest
Darling and Philip Darling-Smith!

FORREST

O.K. O.K., You win.

PHILIP

(to CAMERA)
I always do!

PHILIP (CONT'D)

(to Forrest)
Now give me a kiss!

Forrest raises his hand stopping Philip.

FORREST

But remember, when she starts up, you are
responsible. And I mean totally responsible!
When she starts badgering the guests, touting
her ability to consume liters of Cuba Libras,
downing Tequila shooters every hour on the
hour, her ranting on about her past life on
the Nile with hoards of Nubian princes at her
beck and call...

PHILIP

Don't forget her uncanny desire to moon every
male stud in the room after that twelfth Cuba
Libra.

FORREST
(reminiscing)
Mooning Pete, Reggie... Sam! I totally forgot
about that. Forget it! It's off!

PHILIP
And her marriage plans with Maggie's dad,
Harold! Remember that!
(laughing)
Poor Harold! He was so embarrassed, poor
guy.

FORREST
No! Stop there! That was serious in case
you didn't know. Mom was serious.

PHILIP
Serious!? Forrest are you loco en la cabeza?
Maggie's dad, Harold? Maggie still hasn't
forgiven your Mom for that overture!

FORREST
Well he did say yes.

PHILIP
Seriously?

FORREST
So now you see my point. Can we now agree?

PHILIP
You know, they kind of do make for a cute
couple! About the same age. And Harold can
be a fun guy.

FORREST
I hope nothing more comes of that! Does
everyone know Mom's coming in?

PHILIP
You win.

FORREST
(shocked)
What! Then you agree?

PHILIP
Yes, General.
(MORE)

PHILIP (CONT'D)
 (salutes)
 General Forrest Darling of the 10th Anniversary
 Party Command Unit, you have won the battle,
 Sir!
 (shakes Forrest's hand)
 You [pause] Have [pause] Won [pause] the
 battle, Sir!

FORREST
 Please! But, good! All's settled.

Forrest helps Philip finish putting groceries away.

PHILIP
 (whispers to CAMERA)
 But not the War!

FORREST
 What?

PHILIP
 Oh, nothing, Sir!

30 INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Forrest sits on the sofa, reads JOURNAL OF AMERICAN MEDICAL
 ASSOCIATION

Philip lies next to Forrest with his head on Forrest's lap,
 texting on phone. Forrest puts magazine down.

FORREST
 I still don't see how you ever made it in the
 Marines!

PHILIP
 I guess just sheer skill and cunning, General
 Darling, Sir!

FORREST
 Enough of the "Sir". What should we have for
 dinner?

PHILIP
 Lance!

FORREST
 Yum, Yum! He sounds delicious. How are you
 going to cook him?

Philip sits up attentively.

PHILIP

Well, Sir! ...Oops! Sorry.

(impersonating Julia Child)

I thought we'd marinate him first with some plum marmalade, sir! Oh, sorry, sir. But you know, Marines do love that!

FORREST

Don't they ever! All over their hard little bodies!

PHILIP

Why yes, but... maybe not so true of Lance any more.

FORREST

You're right. All over his soft, pudgy, flabby yet, tall body.

PHILIP

We shall season him up real nice. It will be a lovely tribute for his time at Hell Week on NORTH ISLAND.

FORREST

Yes! Yes! Continue!

PHILIP

(his own voice)

And because he was a Lance Corporal, USMC

FORREST

Uh Huh?

PHILIP

(Julia Child)

We shall dress him in a skimpy loin cloth and sit him on a bed of parsley with boiled New Potatoes placed all so nicely about the platter, pushed ever so slightly up under his tight cheeks.

FORREST

His loose tight cheeks.

PHILIP

Tenderized thighs.

FORREST
 (Julia Child voice)
 Yes! Tenderized. Along with turnips and
 sprigs of fresh mint leaves tucked behind
 each of his pudgy little ears!

PHILIP
 Pudgy for sure. And in his mouth.

FORREST
 Yes? Yes?

PHILIP
 What do you think?

Forrest gestures a phallus.

FORREST
 A big...

PHILIP
 Doctor! Get a hold of yourself!

FORREST
 Banana!

PHILIP
 Apple. An apple. Then roast him ever so
 tenderly... In a slow oven...

FORREST
 With spicy clove and hickory wood for that
 nice smoked flavor! Yum! Yum!

FORREST'S CELL PHONE RINGS

PHILIP
 I can hardly wait! What shall we have for
 desert?

Forrest answers phone and stands.

FORREST
 Hello?

PHILIP
 Speaker!

Forrest puts call on SPEAKER.

LANCE (V.O.)
Hi! It's Lance.

FORREST
Lance!

31 INT. LANCE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

LANCE (28), dark brown, hair twisled, tall, a little chunky. He mixes two cocktails at a kitchen island. He takes them into his bedroom, puts them on a night stand, and lies on the bed.

LANCE
Hello?

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

Forrest covers phone trying not to laugh. Hands phone to Philip.	Lance lying on bed
--	--------------------

LANCE
Hello?

Philip motions 'No' as he
tries to calm himself.

FORREST
Just a minute.

FORREST
Hi!

LANCE
Hey, when should I come
over?

Philip MUTES PHONE. Hands
phone back to Forrest. He
laughs uncontrollably.

Forrest throws phone back
to Philip. Laughs
hysterically.

Philip UNMUTES phone.

Lance issues a confused smile.

PHILIP
Let's make it,,,

LANCE
What's going on? You guy's
partying? Is this a bad
time?

Philip MUTES phone again.
Laughs uncontrollably.
Hands phone back to Forrest.

Forrest not knowing what
to say looks at Philip
questioning. UNMUTES the
phone

FORREST
Seven, tell him seven.
(quickly throws
phone back to
Philip))
Seven!

PHILIP
No, no Lance.

LANCE
So what's for dinner?

PHILIP
We'll I was thinking
of having baked...

Philip covers his mouth for laughing.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
...Alaska! Baked
Alaska!

LANCE
I love it! I'm plenty
hungry for that, any time!

PHILIP
He's hungry.

Forrest takes phone.

FORREST
So are we! It's going
be tasty!

Lance wonders for second...
shrugs shoulder. Takes the
two cocktails and walks out a
SLIDING DOOR onto a balcony.

PHILIP
Bye, baby!

FORREST
See you then.

32 EXT. LANCE'S APARTMENT - BALCONY

Off to the side we see the back of a tall, thin MAN (26) with blonde hair at the railing looking out over the city.

Lance hands him a drink.

33 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - EVENING (NEXT DAY)

Philip brings a bouquet of roses in from off the kitchen counter. Places them among table settings: WINE GLASSES, PLATES, CLOTH NAPKINS, a BOWL OF OLIVES. He takes CANDLES from drawers in a BUREAU and a BOTTLE OF WINE from a WINE RACK, re-arranges the setting.

Forrest is on the sofa reading NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL JOURNAL, sports are playing on the TV, volume is low.

Philip puts away odd items laying about in the room. He continuously looks at his CELL PHONE.

Philip takes a seat on sofa next to Forrest.

PHILIP
Well, I wonder where she is?

FORREST
(inattentive)
What's that?

PHILIP
She's late again.

FORREST
...He's late again, Philip. He's late! The program, Philip? The program.

PHILIP
Oh yeah, the pronoun program. Really?

FORREST
He uses he, him and his. He takes the male gender.

PHILIP
Yes, he does! I suppose that he stopped along the way to pick up some gendered dessert.

Forrest continues to read not paying much attention.

FORREST
He probably stopped somewhere to buy dessert.

PHILIP
Hmmm....

FORREST
He always brings something sickening sweet to eat.

Philip takes TV REMOTE changes channel.

NBC NEWS

PHILIP
I'll say! The one he brought last time was real sweet. -- What was his name?

FORREST
Now you've got it.

Forrest puts Journal down, goes to dining room table, grabs an OLIVE.

PHILIP
What was his name? Hey! Forrest!
(louder)
What was her name?

NEWS: "THE REPUBLICANS HAVE WON THE WHITE HOUSE"

Forrest plunks back down on sofa.

FORREST
Him! His name! -- God damn Politicians!
They're rolling it all back! Ass holes!!

FORREST (CONT'D)
(to CAMERA)
I told you this would happen.

PHILIP
What?

Forrest points to the TV.

FORREST
That!

PHILIP
Who? Ahh, never mind!

Philip gets up, goes into Kitchen.

34 EXT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

LANCE dressed for dinner, stands at the front door. He hears muffled talking inside. He carries a dessert. He rings DOORBELL. Puts ear to the door, listens...

PHILIP (O.S.)
I'm getting hungry.

FORREST (O.S.)
What?

PHILIP (O.S.)
Where is he? The food's going to get cold.

35 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Philip enters Kitchen from Dining room. Goes to OVEN. Pulls out BAKED ALASKA. Slams a couple cupboards closed.

DOOR BELL RINGING

36 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR

Lance rings the doorbell.

FORREST
(beat)
Door bell...

37 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Philip places Baked Alaska on table. Sees Forrest in living room sitting in arm chair reading.

DOOR BELL RINGS

PHILIP
Can you answer the door? It's probably him.

FORREST
Huh?

PHILIP
The door? Please answer the door.

Philip sets out napkins at the table.

Forrest goes to door. Opens it and sees Lance.

RING! RING! RING...

Lance stands hip-cocked, finger deliberately pushes doorbell again and again while looking at Forrest. He hands Forrest the dessert.

FORREST

Thank you.

Forrest takes the dessert and jokingly closes door on Lance, pauses momentarily, then reopens it.

Lance standing with hands on hips, stares stubbornly at Forrest.

Forrest tries to pull Lance in for an embrace.

FORREST (CONT'D)

Come here!

Lance rejects, walks past Forrest to Philip.

LANCE

Do you know him? Do you?

PHILIP

It's a White thing. You'll never understand.

FORREST

What's the dessert?

LANCE

I guess so honey, but she does need an attitude adjustment.

PHILIP

Maybe tonight if he's good.

LANCE

(to Forrest)

Sweets for the sweets.

Forrest opens the dessert box and takes a peek.

FORREST

I guess so! Wow! How have you been Lance?

LANCE

Come here girl friend.

Lance embraces Forrest.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Good. Real good.

FORREST
How's tricks?

LANCE
Few and far between, regrettably.

PHILIP
Hungry ladies? Come on sit!

LANCE
Yes I am girl friend! What has my little sister cooked tonight?

FORREST
(disturbed)
Okay! Let's just stop here! I want one promise from the two of you... no gender swapping, or sexual innuendoes over dinner tonight. Can we manage to do that just once?

LANCE
Listen to her! O.K. just for tonight.

Lance pinches Forrest's cheek.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Just for you.

PHILIP
Now serving... Baked Alaska!

Philip opens the steaming pan.

FORREST
A la Lance!

Philip and Forrest look at each other and share a quiet laugh.

Lance sees them. He's confused.

LANCE
What?

LANCE (CONT'D)
(to CAMERA)
This must be a white thing.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Yum! I can't believe you baked this Phil.
Boy, to think how good we could've had it in
Iraq if they had just made you mess crank.

Philip serves them each a plate.

PHILIP
I told them when I left. I said, Sarg, this
Corp will never be the same when I'm gone and
you know it.

LANCE
And he told you to fuck off?

FORREST
Come on guys! Keep it clean. We have company
for dinner.

LANCE (V.O.)
Who's that?

Forrest points to CAMERA.

FORREST
Them.

Philip and Lance look at each other then to CAMERA.

All three stare at CAMERA like deer in the headlights,
motionless.

(Long beat)

LANCE
This is a White thing!

PHILIP
What he said was, "Wrong Lieutenant. It hasn't
been the same since you, and your kind came
in. We'll be glad to see your fairy asses
out of here"

LANCE
I bet they miss our fairy asses.

PHILIP
In more ways than one.

FORREST
Say, Lance? What kind of separation did you get?

LANCE
Dishonorable.
(to Philip)
What was yours?

PHILIP
AD-MIN-IS-TRA-TIVE.

LANCE
How did you manage that? You were caught in the sack. Weren't you.

PHILIP
Yes I was. But you know with whom?

LANCE
Oh yes, I remember you told me about this... he was top rank wasn't he?
(to Forrest)
Well, he wasn't really a top, and it was B.F.

FORREST
What's that?

PHILIP
Well of course it was Before Forrest. I'm not a whore. But it was on the same deployment. Remember that Navy XO on the USS Brinkman LST when we were deployed offshore?

LANCE
You're kidding? He was family?

FORREST
Gads, Lance what do you think, officers are exempt?

LANCE
Oh no, Forrest, you should have seen this guy. Steve Reeves all over again. But he had the sweetest sashay walk.

FORREST
(to Philip)
I see!

PHILIP

B.F. dear. That was all B.F.

FORREST

B.S.! Hey, how's your case going Lance?

LANCE

So, so. My attorney, told me, that we can still go into civil court and try to sue under due process, if all I want to do is make a public statement.

FORREST

In order to indite him? For sure! Why not? He wasn't ever discharged was he?

LANCE

I'm really not into "Outing", besides, he was kind of nice. I still hear from him once in a while.

PHILIP

What! And he married a woman, right?

LANCE

(forced sigh)

Convenience marriage, honey. She's definitely fam. He was a lieutenant then I think.

FORREST

Hmmm.

PHILIP

Just let go of it, Lance! They're ass holes!

FORREST

Yeah, better think about it. It could ruin any future job prospects you might have. There'd be all sorts of publicity. You might just as well hand out flyers, "Hi, My name is Lance, I'm gay. Won't you hire me? I promise I won't sexually harass the other men in your company. -- As a rule Gays don't do those sort of things, anyhow, and also if I'm laid off or fired I promise I won't sue your ass for sexual harassment or discrimination."

LANCE

It's been over eighteen months since my discharge and I got no prospects for jobs yet - Do you think I'm that obvious?

Philip snickers almost choking on his food.

LANCE (CONT'D)

Knock it off! I mean, what can a Lance Corporal do in the private sector any way? Become a security guard?

PHILIP

Tim did pretty well. He's working in Saudi for Exxon.

FORREST

Doing what?

PHILIP

Military weapons consultant.

LANCE

Then he's still in the service. Maybe he's out of the Marines, but he's still in the service, just someone else's. The Saudis are no different than ours. War mongers making a living off of arm sales and body counts. Corrupt all of them! Didn't you know that the Saudis buy most of their stuff from the French and U.S. Brains and equipment both. Same military industrial complex, different soldiers, different territory, same game.

FORREST

Whoa!! Listen to you!!

PHILIP

You go now!

LANCE

And look at the pharmaceuticals insulin, AIDS drugs, Narcan Money mongers! And people are still dying because they have no cake.

FORREST

Insurance company payment scams with the Pharmaceuticals.

PHILIP

Sounds like anti-Trust.

LANCE

What gives?

FORREST
Lance, it's all part of the New World Order.
Get hip! But what's to gain in suing just
for the principle of it?

PHILIP
Forget what Forrest says, Go for it, Lance.
Sue them. I mean you can't argue the
regulations but due process is due process.
What's good for the geese is good for the
gander. Right, honey?

FORREST
I agree with that.

Philip stands to give Forrest a peck on the forehead.

PHILIP
He's so cute when he agrees with me! Have
some more green beans.

Philip dishes out greens beans onto Forrest's plate.

FORREST
Don't give me all of those. Lance, you want
some.

Forrest gets up and goes to search the refrigerator. Grabs
PARMESAN CHEESE and a jar of OLIVES.

PHILIP (O.S.)
Lance, Tim's going be at the party.

LANCE (O.S.)
Oh my gosh! That's right! The party is
tomorrow night! Is she really coming?

Forrest returns to the table. He stops abruptly.

FORREST
The party's off. We decided to postpone it a
week. You know my mother's coming in.

LANCE
Doris?
(purposely stutters)
Sh...Sh...she's co...co..coming ba.. ba...back?

FORREST
Aright, Lance!
(MORE)

FORREST (CONT'D)

Yes, that's why we've postponed the party.
We're just going to have a quiet evening at home.

PHILIP

Yes. Then I'm leaving Forrest for someone else who enjoys entertaining good friends.
(to Forrest)
Regardless how mixed the company might be.

FORREST

Oh yeah, that's right. I suppose this is as good as time as any to tell you Lance.

LANCE

Tell me what? I'm all ears.

FORREST

Philip and my Mom...

LANCE

What!

PHILIP

Oh no. Let me tell him dear. I implore you.

FORREST

All Right. Be my guest. Let me tell you that this may come as some surprise.

PHILIP

Lance... Doris and I are getting married.

Lance is floored.

LANCE

What! What?

FORREST

I'm afraid so.

LANCE

Funny. Okay, so what should I bring to the party... I mean the wedding.

FORREST

The party's off, really. Philip still thinks he can handle my mother.

LANCE
You're both nuts.
(to Forrest)
But he's cracked!

PHILIP
I can handle her.

LANCE
Philip, that is no reason to marry someone,
just to have a party.

PHILIP
No, I really can handle her. Knowing that
compromise strengthens a relationship.

Philip reaches over to take hold of Forrest's arm.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Yes, We postponed it until next week.

LANCE
Well, that's too bad. -- I mean, that's good.
Real good! Yes. But, uh... Not to change the
subject, but let's talk about Tim. Will Mom
still be in town by then?

PHILIP
Don't worry girl friend.

Philip looks at Forrest.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
I mean brother, she'll be here. Maybe not
alone.

LANCE
You mean she's married again. Pauly's not
even cold in the grave yet and she already
hooked up? Jesus!

PHILIP
No, she's not hooked up. Have some Baked
Alaska.

Forrest raises his glass.

FORREST
A toast!

They each raise their wine gasses.

FORREST'S CELL PHONE BUZZES AND RINGS

FORREST (CONT'D)

Shoot! --

(quickly)

To all our friends near and far, to best of health, in search of that star, that wonderful place, far away where love and happiness stays all day.

Forrest steps away from the table to take the call.

LANCE

That's very sweet.

Philip whispers in Lance's ear while watching Forrest on the phone.

FORREST

(on phone, listening)

...yes. I'll hold...

38 INT. HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - NURSES STATION

FEMALE NURSE (27), nurse is looking at a patient's monitor. *

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

FEMALE NURSE

This is RN, Joanna Doude, you wanted an update status on Mr. Bixbey?

FORREST

Yes. Go ahead.

FEMALE NURSE

His condition has degraded from four o'clock this afternoon.

FORREST

Please medicate him with 1200mg. Of Amprenavir. How's his O2?

FEMALE NURSE

Hypoxia at 89. We oxygenated.

FORREST

You have a DNR order there, right?

FEMALE NURSE

Yes, it's here above his bed.

FORREST

Let's respect that.

FEMALE NURSE

Yes, absolutely. Of course.

FORREST
Also, If you will please
call DR. MENDOZA and
ask him if he would
kindly meet me at the
hospital.

FEMALE NURSE
Will do.

FORREST
I should be there in
an hour.

Forrest rejoins Philip and Lance. Drinks the rest of the wine in his glass.

FORREST (CONT'D)
It's Max. I've got to run. Sorry guys.

39 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM

Forrest enters bathroom, turns on a light, looks in the mirror. Checks himself out, Combs hair, re-tucks shirt. Takes a moment to stare at himself in the mirror longer. Runs his hands through his hair. Sighs.

40 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Forrest comes out of bathroom.

Philip stands up from table.

His and Forrest's eyes meet. Forrest shakes his head.

PHILIP
He's pretty bad, isn't he?

God. LANCE

FORREST
I'll be there for awhile. There's not too
much more we can do for him. I just want to
make sure he's comfortable and not alone.

PHILIP
(eyes tearing)
I know. Let me know if it's going to be a
long night.

Forrest leaves apartment.

Lance pushes dishes away and puts head on table.

Philip comes up from behind. Puts hands on Lance's shoulders.

LANCE
I hate this. What's so gay about dying so young?

PHILIP
It's O.K. Hey. Hey, Lance. Corporal Lance McGowan.

LANCE
I'm here.

PHILIP
I know, but how are you doing?

LANCE
Doing good, yeah, doing good.

PHILIP
So you've been feeling fine? No problems?

Lance hesitantly nods head, takes a sip of wine

PHILIP (CONT'D)
(Southern drawl)
You sure honey?

LANCE
(Southern drawl)
I sure is.
(regular voice)
Toast! Lieutenant. To the Marines, and a few good men.

PHILIP
Wait, wait, wait wait

Philip takes out cell phone.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Siri, play "*Shall We Dance*"

BLUETOOTH SPEAKER: THE KING AND I - "SHALL WE DANCE" - THE INSTRUMENTAL

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Siri, louder. -- A toast Lance Corporal!
Let's dance *Mon cheri*!

LANCE
Okay-dokey *mon ferre!*

The two waltz around the room to the MUSIC.

LANCE (CONT'D)
You know Philip, you're heading for big time trouble with this party thing tomorrow night. Forrest is going to kill you!

PHILIP
This is one of Forrest's favorite show tunes. Do you like it?

LANCE
Not so bad. But to dance to?

PHILIP
It's a waltz. Just dance.

LANCE
You're heading for a divorce. Don't say I didn't warn you. I can't believe you actually think you can handle Doris.

PHILIP
Not to worry it's all under control. Mommy and I have already talked. She called this morning, and from all indications she's willing to conduct herself like a lady. You know, I think she's changed. I really do.

LANCE
You do?

PHILIP
Yes, I do.

LANCE
I think you're nuts.

PHILIP
Well then, we have a lot in common.

LANCE
Her son is the only thing you two have in common.

PHILIP
Oh no. There's more. There's much, much more. We have mutual interests.

Parties? LANCE

Yes. PHILIP

Marriage! LANCE

Oh, yes, most certainly the marriage! PHILIP

And men? LANCE

Yes. PHILIP

And... LANCE

They stop dancing.

MUSIC VOLUME DECREASES

PHILIP
Well, there's... Well, let me think! Men
... Parties.
(beat)
Right now, let's just leave it at that, men
and parties. That's about it!

MUSIC VOLUME INCREASES

They waltz. Philip leads Lance.

Lance throws his head back dancing.

LANCE
You're crazy, Philip!

A few turns and Philip pulls away.

MUSIC VOLUME DECREASES

PHILIP
Let's have one more toast!

LANCE
You go ahead.

PHILIP
To Forrest's and our 10th Anniversary Party!
Let it be the best ever!

LANCE
Now my turn. To Philip. May he rest in peace!
Forrest is going to kill you.

MUSIC VOLUME INCREASES

Philip and Lance waltz in a fast circle.

41 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

CAMERA ROAMS

BEDROOM: Bed still made up -- *no one slept there last night--*

LIVING ROOM: Philip on sofa, eyes barely open watching a cartoon on TV. He wears a night shirt loosely tied, a little leg exposed.

DINING ROOM: Table is half cleared.

KITCHEN: WHISTLE SOUND A steam pot sits on the stove. Wine BOTTLES on counter, DIRTY DISHES IN SINK.

PHILIP'S CELL PHONE RINGS THROUGH BLUETOOTH SPEAKER

Philip picks up phone from coffee table. Plays back voice mail messages.

VOICE MESSAGE (V.O.)
(Lance's voice)
"Hey there princes. Just checking in on how you're doing this A.M. You know, I was thinking about last night, and you know what? Well..."

42 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

Doris rings door bell at front door, wearing an unflattering, gaudy smock, thick sparkling-framed glasses, carrying purse and suit case. A FOOTLOCKER is set off to side of door. She knocks on the door and waits.

She takes a set of keys from purse, smiles, and unlocks the door. Opening it slowly, she peers into apartment.

43 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT

TEA POT WHISTLES

Doris walks in, surveys the living room. Puts suitcase down, places hands on hips, looks annoyed.

Philip is dosing while Voice message continues.

VOICE MESSAGE (O.S.)

(Lance's Voice)

"...Then Tim called! I knew he would. Guess what, honey? He's single. Didn't I tell you? Anyway, I'll come by early for the you know... Hey, did I tell you..."

She picks up Philip's phone, looks at Philp, and turns it off.

She goes into the kitchen, takes whistling tea pot off stove.

She surveys the sink and counters, focusing on what isn't clean.

DORIS (Internal)

Not too bad.

(laughs)

They are boys after all

Doris prepares a pot of tea. Searches for tea cup and saucer. Some honey and cream from refrigerator.

She sees Philip on sofa half exposed.

Places cup of tea on coffee table across from Philip.

Doris sits in arm chair across from Philip. Sips tea, purposely loud.

SLURRRP!

SLURRRP!

Philip, startled, wakes up. Sits up. Sees Doris.

PHILIP

Mom!

DORIS

I see your little pee pee!

Philip looks down and quickly adjusts his night shirt.

PHILIP

When did you get in?

DORIS
(facetiously)
You're disgusting! Now come here and give
your favorite mother-in-law a big hug.

PHILIP
You're my only mother-in-law.

Philip about to give Doris a kiss on the cheek, she raises
her hand to block him.

DORIS
I said a hug! Not a kiss!

Philip taken back surprised.

DORIS (CONT'D)
(beat)
Just kidding. Give Mother a nice kiss.

Philip kisses Doris on the cheek. He turns around to go
back to sofa.

Doris grabs his night shirt. He turns. She points to her
lips. Closes her eyes and puckers her lips.

Philip relents and gives her a quick peck. She takes a sip
of tea.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Where's Forrest this morning?

PHILIP
He didn't get back last night from the
Hospital. He had rounds at six. He should
be back by noon.

Doris squints to look at her MICKEY MOUSE WRIST WATCH.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
What! What time is it?

DORIS
It's 11:30.

PHILIP
Eleven thirty? Shit!

DORIS
Philip, language!

PHILIP

What?

Doris points to CAMERA.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

(to CAMERA)

Sorry.

DORIS

You got up on the wrong side of the sofa.
Let's try that again.

Philip stands up, rotates his neck as if stressed out, lightly massages it. He sits on sofa next to Doris.

Doris calmly takes a sip of tea.

PHILIP

(beat)

I thought you were coming at 9:30?

DORIS

I would have been here by then, but I had a few arrangements to make before tonight's get together.

PHILIP

Now, Mom, you promised.

DORIS

Not to worry, Philip.

PHILIP

Not to worry? Forrest is thinking the worse. I think he still thinks it's possible that we are getting married just for the sake of Flyer Miles. Awww, never mind. Lance and I got it covered. We put a note put together. He'll see it when he gets home and all should be fine.

(laughs)

DORIS

Don't be silly. Forry is just playing along. But we could, sweetie, if you like...

PHILIP

I don't think so!

DORIS
(laughs)
He's jealous!

PHILIP
Jealous?

DORIS
He just thinks that I might get between him
and his lovey-dovey.

Doris pinches Philip's cheek.

PHILIP
Believe me. We've argued about that too.

DORIS
I'm sure you have. But that's nonsense.

PHILIP
Not to Forrest. He's had nightmares of the
two of us being whisked away in a romantic
interlude!

DORIS
(laughing)
You and I?

PHILIP
That's right. Running off to Mexico and getting
married!

DORIS
So, when is Forrest due back?

PHILIP
Sometime after twelve. And, remember, you
can't be here when he arrives.

DORIS
Oh no, I won't be.

PHILIP
You'll have to hide. Uh, maybe in the bedroom.

Philip gets up off the sofa and goes to the bedroom door to
look in. He gawks at a mess.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Hmmm... Maybe not.

Philip closes bedroom door.

DORIS
What if I just go shopping?

PHILIP
Will you? I mean, yes, yes, that would be great. He'll never know you came.

DORIS
Let me look at that note first.

Philip goes to bureau in dining room. Pulls out an envelope and takes it to Doris. She opens the envelope and removes a note, and squints to read it.

DORIS (CONT'D)
All written out! You little smarty-pants...
I need reading glasses.

Philip takes the note from Doris.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Let me read it. ...O.K. It says, "Hi Babe, Mother called. She won't be making it this weekend after all, so I thought we should go somewhere and have a quiet little party... just a few friends, nothing special. Just like you wanted. Tim arrived this morning on the red eye from Saudi. Lance picked him up at the airport. They came by here. We've gone out for a drink." Now, here's the part that gets him out of the house... "I've ordered some hors d'oeuvres from Buchanon's to have a little get-together beforehand with the boys. Then we'll just chill the night for our 10th. Can you pick them up? They'll be ready about 7:30."

Doris casually sips tea, tacitly paying attention.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Maybe 7:00 would be better. Just to make sure we have plenty of time to set everything up.

PHILIP
O.K. Seven.

Philip goes for a pen at the bureau and corrects the note.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
"Love you, Philip" Well, how do you like it?

DORIS
Hmmm....

PHILIP
I covered all the bases.

Doris takes the note from Philip and squints to read.

DORIS
Hmmm....

Philip points to sections in the note.

PHILIP
Look. Here's the part about you not coming...and, and, here is the cover for when he gets back from his rounds at the hospital and doesn't find me home. And, then, the last part gets him out of the house!

DORIS
You're so sweet! Don't ever change.

Doris softly places the note on the coffee table. She pulls out another note from her purse.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Now listen up! You do want a fabulous party don't you?

PHILIP
Uh... Yes? I mean, at least I think so. But not too fabulous.

DORIS
Of course not! Then you've got to leave Forrest totally in the dark. Don't even give him the slightest hint that anything is planned. Make him think that there's nothing at all planned. Nothing.

PHILIP
Well, that's actually what were planning to do, at least I thought so. Aren't we?

DORIS

You mean to tell me Philip that after 10 years of living together, Forrest wants nothing more than a quiet night at home?

PHILIP

I'm certain there will be a little more than that! But, yeah, that's about right. But to be honest, we planned for a big party, but... something came up and we just weren't able to do it.

DORIS

What good fortune!

PHILIP

Not really.

DORIS

Forrest will really be surprised. Not only you boys celebrating your 10th anniversary but that I was able to make it out for the weekend! And with a surprise of my own for both of you!

PHILIP

Yes, he'll be very surprised. Uh, what surprise?

Doris reaches in her smock and pulls out her reading glasses.

DORIS

I already have it all planned out. Now listen up:

She reads a prepare dnote.

DORIS (CONT'D)

"Saturday, 9 53 a.m. Dear honey pie.

(quick look at Philip)

"Your very sweet Mother called to beg forgiveness. She is unable to come until next week. She has a slight cold...nothing to worry about. She's seen a doctor. She says that she'll call if it develops into full blown pneumonia and is hospitalized. Her doctor said everything will be all right. She said don't bother to call this weekend.

(MORE)

DORIS (CONT'D)

So, I decided to go out and order her some flowers and pick her up a small gift. She'll like that...

(looks at Philip again)

"I thought it over, you're right. It's best that we not have a party. It doesn't seem right to be celebrating when your Mom has such a miserable cold, and stranded at home alone with those painful bunions, and back pains... but don't worry about her....

(to Philip)

Right?

(pause)

"O.K. sweet butter buns. See you later? Love and kisses all over your furry little body, Love Philip."

PHILIP

Oh no, he won't have even the slightest hint anything is being planned. All over your furry little body? Sweet butter buns? Your bunions!!

DORIS

Now admit it, Philip. Isn't that really more the way you two really communicate. Not that cut and dry stuff.

Doris places Philip's note in her purse.

PHILIP

Ahh... not really. It's more that cut and dry stuff. You know, Doris. I'm thinking with that note, he definitely will be suspicious.

DORIS

Oh, you're just jealous of the love and affection a mother expresses for her son. We'll just leave it right over here.

Doris gets up. Takes vase of flowers from coffee table and places the note on dining room table. She leans it up against the vase.

DORIS (CONT'D)

I'm going help you clean up around here.

She looks around. Goes to open bedroom door and looks in. I'll just pick up in here a little bit. Doris enters bedroom.

Philip takes his note from Doris' purse and exchange it with Doris' and puts hers in the bureau drawer.

Doris returns from the bedroom. Moments later.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Well, I tried to tidy it up. He'll be so surprised to see me. And it will be such a pleasure to celebrate your anniversary together. I have something very special planned. I want to make it an extra special commemoration.

PHILIP

Uh, what do you have planned? Nothing too major, I hope. It should really just be a small party. Don't you think?

DORIS

Not to worry sweetie. It can still be small and wild party at the same time! Big things come in little packages. This will be the littlest biggest party ever! Just like Reno!

PHILIP

Just... like... Reno? Mom, maybe we should just cancel. What do you say? You know, Forrest has been under a lot of stress. This party may be just too much for him.

DORIS

No! No, we can't cancel it. Philip, I came all this way to celebrate your anniversary. Let's make the best of it. A triumphant party!!

Philip picks up newspaper and frantically pages through it.

PHILIP

Oh, looky here! There's a sale going on at the Emporium! Ladies purses and... Smocks!

HONK! HONK! - CAR HORN OUTSIDE WINDOW

Philip goes to looks out window.

44 EXT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - STREET - DAY

Down below a TAXI WAITS.

HONK!

BACK TO SCENE

PHILIP
There's a cab here.

DORIS
Oh! That's for me.

PHILIP
Where are you going?

Doris bends down to pick up her hand bag. Looks up and gets a glimpse at Philip's night shirt. His JUNK hanging below.

DORIS
Shopping! AT the Emporium. They're having a
big sale on...
(beat)
Men's briefs!

HONK! HONK!

DORIS (CONT'D)
Got to go! Now don't forget fresh flowers
and the gift.

Doris gathers her things at the front door coat rack. She opens the front door and about to leave, turns.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Oh, almost forgot. Philip, sweetie pie, cutie
face, could you please bring this in for me.

45 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

A trunk sits on the floor near the door labeled in a flowery script, "**MOTHER'S PARTY BOX**" Philip enters the hallway. Sees the trunk. A grave look drops down over his face.

START FLASHBACK

46 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - HALLOWEEN PARTY

In the corner of the room, MOM'S PARTY BOX.

Small group of people all in costumes are enjoying themselves. Drinks being poured. Raucous laughter. Dance music.

In the background we see the NEM SOMMES PAS LESBOS performing.

Small side-parties at the edges of the room -- couples kissing, others socializing.

HAROLD (58) wears a CHIMNEY SWEEPER costume ("Marry Poppins"). Black coal smudged on his face. He chats with Darlene and Maggie.

Doris walks up wearing a MEDUSA HEAD PIECE and glittered costume. She's tipsy. On her arm is a young man dressed as TINKER BELL.

MAGGIE
Hey Doris. This is my Pops, Harold.

DORIS
Well, helllooo, Harold.
(to Darlene)
Handsome!
(to Harold)
I love the costume! You dirty old man!

HAROLD
And you are simply charming, you tempestuous young lady. You drive me crazy with all your snakies!

MAGGIE
(sotto to Darlene)
Awkward.

Doris flushes with the compliment. Whispers in Tinker Bells' ear. Kisses him on the lips. Tinker Bell strays off to take up champagne at the BUFFET TABLE where stands Philip and Forrest.

DORIS
(slurring)
You know my son, Fooooorrrrest? He's a doooooocctor!

HAROLD
I know Forrest and Philip quite well.

DORIS
(proudly)
They play doctor!

HAROLD
Do they? Me too.

DORIS
(intrigued)
Do you?

Harold takes Doris' hand, kisses it.

HAROLD
Dr. Mendoza, and I'm charmed to meet you.

DORIS
You are not a doctor! You're a chimminnnnney
sweeper!

HAROLD
I can show you my medical bag?

DORIS
I can show you my box!

--BOTH LAUGH AT THE INNUENDOS--.

BUFFET TABLE - PHILIP AND FORREST

Tinker Bell drinking champagne walks off. Philip and Forrest
watch Doris and Harold flirt. They See Doris take Harold's
hand leading him to MOTHER'S PARTY BOX near front door.

FORREST
Oh, oh...

PHILIP
Here we go!

Doris opens the Box.

47 P.O.V. FROM INSIDE MOTHER'S PARTY BOX

Harold and Doris' faces eyes light up. Doris smiles broadly.
She looks at Harold.

END FLASHBACK

Philip pulls Box inside the entry way.

PHILIP
God, this is heavy! What's in here?

DORIS
Big things come in small packages?

Doris and Philip look at each other eye-to-eye. Doris gives Philip a peck on the cheek. She leaves down the hall.

PHILIP
Have fun Mom. See you about seven.

DORIS (O.S.)
Tootles!

Philip drags Box into middle of room. Walks around it. Ponders.

PHILIP (Internal)
My god! What does she have in here this time?

He fiddles with the lock and latches.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
What is she up to? -- Nahh! It's harmless...I mean... I'm sure.

He contemplates then fiddles with the lock. Doris walks in through front door.

DORIS
Caught-cha! You little sneak! Just leave that alone. Just put it in the corner and cover it up with a throw or something. You don't want Forrest to know I'm here, do you? That would spoil everything.

PHILIP
(anxious)
No, I wouldn't want to do that.

Doris turns to leave. Philip drags the trunk to an obscure side of the room, goes to bureau in dining room, pulls out a table cloth covers up the trunk.

PHILIP (Internal) (CONT'D)
This is a big mistake! This train is going to jump the tracks.

Philip turns on the TV with REMOTE. Picks up PHONE from coffee table, calls Lance.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Hi, Lance. It's me.

LANCE (V.O.)
Me, who?

PHILIP
Me, Philip.

LANCE (V.O.)
Philip who?

PHILIP
Funny, funny. How is your morning?

LANCE (V.O.)
(in a high voice)
I'm a teeny weeny bit..
(in a deep voice)
--hung over! How do you feel? Is Forrest gone?

PHILIP
He's still at the hospital. Had to spend the night. You know he and Max were an item at one time way back BP. Hey, I got to talk to you about tonight. It's urgent.

48 INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM

Lance lies on the bed, half covered with a sheet. Someone is laying next to him under the cover.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

LANCE
BP?

PHILIP
BP.., Before Philip? Before me, dunce!

LANCE
I didn't know. Him and Max?

PHILIP
Yeah, for about 3 years. You know the usual short-timer gay marriage... maybe four years if you count the time Forrest moved back home with his Mom.

LANCE
That's better than some breeders I know. I think Max and I were only together for 2. And that's all it took.

PHILIP
What? Get off it!

LANCE
Where do you think I got the virus?

PHILIP
I didn't realize that.

LANCE
Never mind. Water
over the damn.

LANCE
(feigning hysteria)
NO! NO! NO! Please no!
Not the dreadful Doris
Darling!

LANCE
Seriously?

LANCE
You're paranoid! Say,
Philip? Did she bring
Doris's Party Box again?
[laughing]

LANCE
Shit! Forrest is going
to kill you.

LANCE
I told you, Philip. I
told you. I told you.
Remember last night? I
told you that if you
dared to pull this
off, Forrest would
have your nuts in a
vice. Say, you still
have a pair don't you?

PHILIP
Say listen, Forrest's Mom
came in.

PHILIP
Yes, but I think she's
even gotten more wild.
And I don't think the
masquerade party should go
on.

PHILIP
I'm thinking that this may
be a real mistake. She's
up to something more
scandalous than last time.
I just know it! She has
some sort of wild scheme.
I can feel it.

PHILIP
No, this time it's more
like Mom's Footlocker of
Hedonistic Pleasures I'm
certain.

PHILIP
I don't know what she's
planning but it's going to
be bigger than ever and
it's going to infuriate
Forrest! If he finds out
that I was in cahoots with
her, It'll be curtains...
or at least three weeks on
the sofa!

PHILIP
What?

LANCE
Uhhh... your nuts???

Philip looks to CAMERA. His
eyes rotate downward.

PHILIP
(beat)
Yes, yes. Still there.

LANCE
So, then what does
Forrest think is
happening tonight?

PHILIP
That we're just going to
get together for a quiet
evening.

LANCE
With Doris? Sounds
like setting the stage
for a disaster.

PHILIP
Exactly!

LANCE
So what's the plan
now, brain-o?

PHILIP
I don't know! Come by.
We've got to think of
something. We've got to
dismantle her plans. Take
the wind out of her sails.
Get her on a different
track.

LANCE
Tie her up and ship
her out!

PHILIP
Douse her fire!

49 INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM

LANCE
Hang her out to dry! -- Sounds like a fun
time! A real challenge! Hope you can do it.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Come on Lance. You have to help me.

LANCE
All Right. See you in a jiffy, Lieutenant
Smith.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Keep it up and you'll be court marshaled with
another discharge.

LANCE
Promise?

He looks over to the person lying under the sheets in bed.

LANCE (CONT'D)
Say, have you heard from Tim?

A hand from under sheet reaches over Lance's chest.

A CHUCKLE from under the sheet.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Yes, as a matter of fact. He's in town!

LANCE
Is he? Well, invite him!

PHILIP (V.O.)
It's kind of short notice.

LANCE
Invite him or un-invite your Doris-in-law all
by yourself.

TIM DOMINGUEZ (27) trans, pulls sheet half way off himself
and snuggles up to Lance.

PHILIP (V.O.)
All Right I will.

50 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS
LATER

Philip dials another number.

PHILIP
(pause)
Tim? Hi! You're awake?
(beat)
Sorry to call so early. Long flight?

TIM (V.O.)
(raspy voice)
Not too bad.

PHILIP
How are you?

TIM (V.O.)
Fine. A little tired. Fourteen hour flights
kind of does you in.

PHILIP
Get dress and come over for lunch. I have
someone who wants to see you.

TIM (V.O.)
Anyone special?

51 INT. LANCE'S BEDROOM

Lance and Tim snuggling.

Tim on his phone.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Lance.

TIM
Lance who?

PHILIP (V.O.)
Lance McGowan, you know.

TIM
Really? Can't wait. Okay! Give me an hour.
I need to shower and shave. I'll see you in
a bit. O.K.?

PHILIP (V.O.)
O.K. big boy, see you then.

Lance and Tim kiss and snuggle closer.

52 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - HOURS
LATER

Philip on the couch watching TV, texting on phone. Dials
another number.

PHILIP
Darlene!

53 INT. DARLENE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Darlene is at the kitchen table having a bowl of cereal and
coffee.

Maggie is behind her at the counter preparing some toast.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Hey, I need your help with the party.

DARLENE
Sure, what do you need?
(to Maggie)
It's still on

MAGGIE
Great!

Maggie takes toast and cup of coffee to table, joins Darlene.
Picks up NEWSPAPER, reads headlines.

PHILIP (V.O.)
Yes and no.

DARLENE
What do you mean?

PHILIP (V.O.)
It's kind of a double-duty surprise party.

DARLENE
Explain.

INTERCUT - TELEPHONE CONVERSATION - SPLIT SCREEN

DARLENE (CONT'D)
Oh, a double-duty
surprise.

Darlene and Maggie look at
each other confused.

PHILIP
Well, the party is one
surprise, and the other is
that Forrest's Mom is in
town and she's going to be
at the party, and also --

DARLENE (CONT'D)
What's that, Philip?

DARLENE
You mean that crazy
lady from Florida, the
one that was at the
Halloween party? The
one --

Philip goes into the kitchen
and prepares tea while he chats.

PHILIP
Yes.

DARLENE
The one who played
strip poker with my
Ex!

Maggie, first stunned, then laughs.

DARLENE (CONT'D)
And brought in those
hermaphrodite dancers?
What was the name of
that group?

Maggie laughs louder.

PHILIP
Nem Sommes pas lesbos --
And it's not funny Maggie!
I hear you! This is
serious!

DARLENE
Right! She tried to
get Maggie's dad to
marry her. Actually...
she forced him to
propose if I'm
remembering right.

PHILIP
Wasn't it Harold who
proposed to her?

MAGGIE
That's right. She
did!

MAGGIE
What?

PHILIP
Tim's in town. He'll be coming.

DARLENE
I don't think so!
(to Maggie)
Did your dad propose to Doris?

MAGGIE
Are you kidding? No!

DARLENE
No, he didn't

MAGGIE
(whispering)
Tell him we can't make it.

DARLENE
I think we need to RSVP a 'no thank you' for the party. We're not coming. Not if Doris is going to be there.

DARLENE
Are you sure of that? Did you tell him that Forrest's Mom is going to be there?

PHILIP
No, not yet.

DARLENE
Don't count on it then. I don't think Tim is up for another night of hypnosis and changing identities.

BACK TO SCENE

PHILIP
What do you mean?

DARLENE (V.O.)
Philip! Philip, come out of it. We're talking Doris here.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

54 INT. LIVING ROOM - HALLOWEEN PARTY

Tim dressed as CARMEN MIRANDA sits in an armchair in a corner of the living room. Doris is bent over in front Tim waving a watch in front of his eyes.

Tim gets drowsy and falls asleep.

55 INT. HOSPITAL - PRESURGICAL ROOM

Tim is on an examination table.

DOCTOR (35) stands next to Doris.

NURSE (27) stands next to Doctor holding an EMESIS BASIN and SCALPEL

Doris looks down at Tim. She steps back.

The Doctor leans over Tim.

56 P.O.V. - DOCTOR

The HOSPITAL GOWN is pulled off Tim. Doctor examines him from head to toes and back again, stops at the groin area. Looks back to Doris.

DOCTOR
Male to female transition you said.

DORIS
Yes, that's right.

DOCTOR
Are you sure this procedure isn't to be a distransition?

Doris looks confused.

DORIS
Oh, no...I don't thinks so?

Doris looks down at Tim's groin area.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Oh... well, fancy that!

Doctor turns to Nurse standing nearby with scalpel in hand.

DOCTOR
Nurse, we won't be needing that today.

END FLASHBACK

57 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

DARLENE (V.O.)

Doris hypnotized him at the party and Tim was convinced that she was really a man trapped inside a woman's body.

PHILIP (V.O.)

To be fair. They were all taking Ayahuaska. Tim was Carmen Miranda. And Doris... Well, you know how she jumps to conclusions.

DARLENE (V.O.)

Way too fast! She actually had him call some quack doctor in Montana to set up an appointment for surgery to have his member removed.

PHILIP

I know, Darlene! I know!

58 INT. DARLENE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

DARLENE

Jesus! The poor guy was seeing a shrink for six weeks after that party, and you think he's going to come skipping in to this event knowing that Grand Duchess Doris is going to end up Mc-ing it like she always does? Get a clue!

PHILIP (V.O.)

Well, maybe he wanted to distransition.

DARLENE

No! He didn't! Just stop!

PHILIP (V.O.)

You're right. You're right! That's why I'm calling. I made a terrible mistake. I got to stop the party! Can you help! Pleassssse!

DARLENE

With what?

PHILIP (V.O.)

Come over so we can plan a defense strategy in case things get out of hand.

DARLENE
Things are going to get out of hand. You
know that, right?

PHILIP (V.O.)
I know! Forrest is going to chain me to the
wall and beat the living day lights out of
me.

DARLENE
Sounds like one of your usual quite evenings
at home at the Darling-Smith residence! Get
a grip, Philip.
(beat)
O.K., O.K. We'll come over.

Maggie shakes her head no.

DARLENE (CONT'D)
Wait, wait a minute. Is she there now?

PHILIP (V.O.)
No.

DARLENE
All Right. See you in a few.

59 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

PHILIP
(makes kiss noises)
Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.
You're a real friend Darlene. I don't know
what I'd do without you guys. Thanks so much.
Thank you! Thank you so much.

DARLENE (V.O.)
Philip?

PHILIP
Yeah?

DARLENE (V.O.)
Chill.

60 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER
Dishes and newspapers cleared off counter and coffee table,

NOTE ON DINING TABLE

FOUR GLASSES OF ICE TEA sit on coffee table.

Tim slumped in arm chair asleep. His head cocked to one side, legs spread apart. Occasional snore.

Maggie sits on the couch bored.

Darlene sits legs crossed on floor eyes open and watches Philip and Lance.

Lance sits legs crossed on floor. Deep breathing. Philip sits on floor in lotus position facing the others. He chants a mantra.

PHILIP

Auummmmmmmmmmm! Auuummmmmmmmm!

MAGGIE

Philip, that's not going to help.

PHILIP

(eyes closed)

Anything?...Any one? Ideas! I need some ideas.

LANCE

(dreamingly)

It's kind of soothing. Makes you want to drift off.

DARLENE

Philip, this isn't going to help.

Philip still with eyes closed meditating.

PHILIP

Let's just try a little bit longer. It's suppose to bring fresh ideas.

Lance stands, gets a glass of ice tea and sips.

LANCE

Say, what's in this tea? It's the best ice tea I think I've ever had.

DARLENE

(annoyed, cranky)

Tea and ice water. Ice tea! What do you think?

LANCE
Bitchy!

PHILIP
(eyes still closed)
2 parts bourbon, 1 part Vodka, 1 part Tia
Maria, 1 part Scotch.

DARLENE
Ice Tea! Why didn't you tell me that before!
Darlene takes a glass for herself and drinks.

DARLENE (CONT'D)
Ahh... I needed that!

LANCE
Lush! And don't yell at me. This wasn't my
idea. I told Philip he was crazy to invite
his Doris-in-law.

MAGGIE
It's Crazy?! It was stupid!

LANCE
Unconscionable!

DARLENE
Criminal!

Tim tosses back and forth in a dream. Wakes suddenly in a
panic.

TIM
Don't cut!

Lance rushes to Tim's side.

LANCE
Hey babby. It's okay.

Philip's eyes POP OPEN.

PHILIP
I've got it!

Philip stands abruptly. Gets a head rush. Lowers his body
to the floor.

Darlene catches his fall. Holds him up.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
I've got it.

LANCE
O.K. brain-o. What are you going to do?

PHILIP
We.

TIM
What are we doing?

Philip gives Tim a glass of ice tea.

PHILIP
Here. Drink.

TIM
(out of the blue)
The attendants were all rude. Kids were crying
all the way from Riyadh to here. And lots of
turbulence.

LANCE
And your baggage was lost.

TIM
And baggage lost, yes.

MAGGIE
What's the plan Philip?

LANCE
Where's that letter we wrote last night? I
thought that was going to take care of all
this?

Philip goes to the bureau for Doris' letter.

PHILIP
Okay. Here's the plan. C'mon. Sit down.
We are going to have a quiet, intimate party
as planned. What I figure is that Doris is
the way she is because she wants to be accepted
by us.

Philip hands Doris' note to Darlene.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Here, read this.

Darlene reads note.

(Long beat)

The others sit back and sip their drinks.

DARLENE
Oh... my... gawd!

Darlene busts out a laugh. Hands the note to Maggie.

Maggie reads the note.

LANCE
Do we have to all agree to this first?

PHILIP
I think she feels that if she can entertain
us that we'll accept her.

MAGGIE
Well, I think she's two sandwiches short of a
picnic!

LANCE
She's right!

PHILIP
But we all know, that isn't what keeps our
family of friends together.

TIM
What family?

DARLENE
Family! You know, family, gay, lesbian, queers,
trans... you know!

TIM
O.K., O.K., So what does?

They all look at each other.

All turn their heads to CAMERA

ALL
(to CAMERA)
Love.

PHILIP
Do you think she acts any different at a
straight party?

LANCE
Yes.

PHILIP
So do I.

TIM
If she thinks those people have it together
more than the rest of us she's really living
in a fantasy world.

Tim stiffens up.

TIM (CONT'D)
(boldly)
I know, I've been around!

Philip looks at Lance. Lance at Darlene. Darlene at Maggie.
Maggie back to Philip.

PHILIP - DARLENE - LANCE - MAGGIE
We know!

PHILIP
I think she's living in a fantasy world when
she's with us. She thinks we're totally
different than everyone else. So I figure if
we set the record right, and make the party
as plain and simple as possible.

LANCE
That's a party?

TIM
Boring!

DARLENE
How are we going to do that?

PHILIP
We're just going to have a small intimate
party, just like Forrest wants.

MAGGIE
If that's what Forrest wanted, why did you
plan a big hoopla?

PHILIP

It's not exactly what he wanted. He wanted no party at all because his Mom was coming. Why should we change our plans?

DARLENE

Because she's a wild unpredictable woman?
That's why

Philip crumples Doris' note and pitches it into waste basket near front door.

PHILIP

Forrest will be expecting just a small get together. And as for the masquerade party, we'll do it some other time.

DARLENE

If I were you, Philip. I would have canceled everything the minute she said she was coming! As soon as she called and said she was coming into town I would have left town!

MAGGIE

I think we should still go along with a small party. It is your guy's Tenth. You should celebrate.

LANCE

Forrest works so hard. You should have just gone along with it. He knows his Mom better than you.

PHILIP

I don't think so. He actually accused her of wanting to elope with me. Can you imagine that!?

Lance, Tim, Darlene and Maggie all react with forced straight faces, stare at CAMERA unflinching.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

(beat)

O.K. make me feel bad.

DARLENE

I agree.

PHILIP

You do?

DARLENE
Yes, we need to make you feel bad. Real bad.

MAGGIE
For dragging us all into this.

Philip looks dejected.

LANCE
Well now that done, let's get on with a plan.

PHILIP
I just wanted to make it special. It is our 10th and it should be something memorable.

DARLENE
Memorable and nightmarish are two different things.

TIM
I got it! Renew your commitment to each other!

LANCE
Say, That'd be memorable.

TIM
And romantic.

Lance gets up and sits between Darlene and Lance. Slightly pushing her aside.

LANCE
Yes!

PHILIP
Right! That's what we'll do. How could Doris even think about turning that sort of occasion into a fiasco?

DARLENE
Trust me.

MAGGIE
Use that new wedding renewal service. It's really popular.

PHILIP
That's it. That will be perfect! Yeah, renew our commitment to each other in a ceremony type of thing. Something serious.

(MORE)

PHILIP (CONT'D)

(to Maggie)

Did you invite your dad? I know Forrest would like him to be here. He looks up to him like his own dad.

MAGGIE

Awww, like Doris like son! But sorry kiddo, he's already planned a wedding to go to.

PHILIP

What! He's getting married?

MAGGIE

I think he said it's a civil wedding somewhere. No biggie.

LANCE

Doris is going to be so disappointed.

DARLENE

So is this still going to be a surprise party for Forrest?

PHILIP

The only real surprise will be when he sees that his Mom's here.

TIM

It's going to be a surprise.

PHILIP

But if we are celebrating our anniversary and have a small ceremony going on when she barges in, maybe it will throw a wet blanket on her plans.

LANCE

Sounds good to me.

DARLENE

Hopefully she'll be the one who's surprised.

MAGGIE

I'll be surprised if she still doesn't act totally obnoxious in spite of it all.

TIM

(dreamingly)

This is going to be fabulous party!

PHILIP
Ceremony. Tim, this is to be a solemn ceremony.
Not a party!

DARLENE
Yes, ceremony.

PHILIP
I just hope we can break her spirit without
breaking her heart.

LANCE
Come, my children. Let's meditate on this.

Lance takes everyone by the hands and pulls them down to the floor.

They All take -- or try to take -- the lotus position.

PHILIP
Awww! Don't be making fun of me. I don't
make fun of your faith.

LANCE
I'm atheist.

PHILIP
Exactly! That's exactly what I meant!

LANCE
Come along now. Let's sit down right here.
Now, am I making fun of you? Now let's begin.
Close your eyes... Auuummmm!

Philip, Maggie, and Darlene meditate.

Lance stands up. Taps Tim on shoulder.

Tim and Lance sneak off to the kitchen.

Tim and Lance, totally enamored with each other, make out.

61 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR -
EVENING

Forrest, exhausted, unlocks front door and enters apartment.

62 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

A STETHOSCOPE hangs part way out his SPORT COAT pocket. He
passes by dining room table, sees vase of flowers and the

note. He picks it up, walks into the kitchen, sits at the counter.

Starts to read note, smiles, puts it down. Takes off coat, Unbuttons shirt. A TANK TOP underneath. Goes into refrigerator. Searches. Brings out an APPLE.

Goes into living room. He sits in arm chair, undoes pant button and zipper to loosen trousers, sinks into chair, LONG SIGH. Takes large CRISPY BITE from apple, chews. He stands up, goes back into kitchen and returns with note in hand and throws himself on the sofa.

He reads the note, paraphrasing it to himself.

FORREST (Internal)
*"Thank god she's not coming until next week.
 One more week of peace!.. He still wants a
 party! Jesus, Philip!... I guess it's all
 right... after all it is our anniversary."*

FORREST (CONT'D)
 (reading aloud)
"TIM'S IN TOWN... GO TO CATERER... PICK
 UP HORS D'OEUVRES... JUST A FEW FRIENDS...
 HONEY, HONEY, BABY, BABY, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
 LOVE, PHILIP." Okay!

He smiles, places note on coffee table, throws apple core to waste basket near front door.

APPLE CORE LANDS OUTSIDE BASKET

Forrest goes back into kitchen and searches in a cupboard and pulls out a bag of potato chips.

FORREST (CONT'D)
 (aloud to self)
 He used to say "all over your furry little
 body." Now, "pick up Hors d'oeuvres"!

He goes back and sits on sofa, picks up remote, turns on TV. Eats a few chips. Puts the bag down. (Long beat). EXHALES Turns off the TV. Exhausted, he's out!

63 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Forrest closes the door, throws himself on bed and quickly dozes off.

64 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR -
AN HOUR LATER

Doris with Harold walk up to front door. She pulls a key hanging on a chain between her bosoms, and unlocks the door.

65 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Doris and Harold, hand-in-hand walk into the living room.

DORIS

(sotto)

Oh sweetheart. I'm so thrilled. This is going to be a party to remember! My son's 10th anniversary with his soul mate, buddy, companion, life long pal, significant other, friendly-fellow-Philip and a few of their choicest friendly-fellows and feminine-friends!

HAROLD

(laughing)

That's a mouth full sweetheart. And our marriage after a very, very long, and lengthy and difficult engagement. Doris, I can't think of a better way to show your happiness for Forrest and Philip than to plan our wedding around their anniversary!

Harold takes Doris around the waste. They both look deeply into each other's eyes.

DORIS

You know, this is a new leaf for me Harold. I'm a different person now. I'm no longer that party-storming widow that talked you into marrying me a year ago.

HAROLD

I kind of liked that party storming-widow, and you didn't have to talk me into anything.

Harold kisses Doris.

HAROLD (CONT'D)

I knew right away.

DORIS

Me too. And I've made amends. No more of those wild all-nighters. No more trying to entertain my son's friends and lover. No longer trying to regain my youth.

HAROLD
I wouldn't want anyone any younger.

DORIS
I just want to be a regular Mom to them. I want them to accept me just as me... Doris.

Harold gives Doris a long hug.

HAROLD
But wait a minute. Why shouldn't they accept you as you are?

DORIS
Because ever since Forrest and Philip began living together, I felt threatened. I think it was for losing my son to a man, rather than to a woman.

HAROLD
For some reason Doris, I don't think it would have made any difference if it would have been a woman. You would still feel that you lost your son.

DORIS
You know, you're right. I thought, as happy as they are how could that be? Was there something wrong with me? How could they be as happy as John and I were? I just felt I needed to regain their respect, to impress them somehow... to make them want me as their friend as much as just being Forrest's mother.

HAROLD
Doris, you mean you haven't accepted their relationship, even after 10 years?

DORIS
Not at first, Harold. It was very hard to accept. But over the years, I found that Philip and I shared something in common, the love of my son, and now, I can't help but love Philip as if he was my son too.

Tears run down Doris' cheeks.

HAROLD
You also have something else in common.

DORIS
What's that Harold?

HAROLD
You're both fun people!

DORIS
Let's just say, we enjoy life.

HAROLD
And I enjoy you!

DORIS
What about Maggie and Darlene? My gosh,
Harold, have you even told them yet?

HAROLD
And spoil the surprise? Are you kidding!

DORIS
That's what I love about you!

HAROLD
But what about those wild all-nighters?

DORIS
No. No more of that for me Harold. I mean it.

HAROLD
But I kind of like those wild all-nighters.

Harold hugs Doris gives her a slight pelvic push.

DORIS
I don't mean those all-nighters, they're here
to stay, my little pepper-mill.

Doris surveys the room.

DORIS (CONT'D)
You know I've been looking a long time for a
man like you, trying to fill the hole in my
heart left by John
(reminiscing)
It's been over ten years.

HAROLD
And I too, Doris.

Doris perks up. She CLAPS HER HANDS.

DORIS

Let's get busy. Those kids are still expecting a wild crazy time, and as part of my resolution I'm going to show them that there's more to Grand Duchess Doris than skyrockets, flares and cheap theatrics. Now help me with the Party Box.

HAROLD

Oh no! Not the party box!

DORIS

Now stop that!

Doris and Harold pull the trunk into the middle of the room.

Doris reaches back into her bosom, takes out a key, and unlocks the trunk.

BEGIN FX SCENE

MUSIC: RAGTIME

STROBE

-- *this scene a combination of time-lapse and stop-motion* --

Doris and Harold decorate the room and ceiling with wedding decorations: PARTY BALLOONS, PAPER WEDDING BELLS, GARLAND. Between each hanging, they stop, make goggle eyes at each other and kiss.

END FX SCENE

Harold goes to bedroom door with a string of garland.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Oh no, dear, not in there! Tsk, tsk, tsk.
It's always an awful mess!

Doris stands back and surveys all the decorations.

She sees the note leaning against the flower vase. Reads it.

DORIS (CONT'D)

Why that little scamp!

She chuckles, crumples up the note and takes it to the waste basket. Sees the apple core. Picks it up and tosses it in with the note.

She spots a crumpled piece of paper, takes it out of the waste basket. She sees it's the note she wrote. She smiles. Tears it up and throws it away.

HAROLD
(beat)
What was that.

DORIS
Nothing really. Okay! Let's get out of here before the boys get back.

Harold embraces Doris.

HAROLD
I love you so much Doris Darling.

They look around at the decorations with approval, kiss again and go out the front door.

66 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Philip, Darlene, Tim, and Lance stand at the door. Philip carries a BOUQUET OF FLOWERS. Lance carries a WRAPPED GIFT. There are FOUR PACKAGES and a POTTED EASTER LILY sitting at the door.

PHILIP
Looks like a delivery.

Tim and Darlene pick up the packages. Lance picks up the potted lily. They walk into the apartment and see the decorations.

TIM
Wow!

LANCE
Look at all this!

PHILIP
I love that man. He's so romantic.

Philip replaces the flowers on the dining room table with the fresh bouquet. He looks around for the note.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
Looks like he got the note.

Tim grabs a BAG OF CHIPS from the counter and takes a seat on the sofa. Lance puts the gift on the coffee table. Darlene goes to browse inside the refrigerator.

DARLENE
 Didn't you say something about him picking up
 hors d'oeuvres? There's nothing here.

PHILIP
 Check the oven.

DARLENE
 Nope.

Philip looks at ceiling decorations.

LANCE
 Who's going to do the ceremony?

PHILIP
 It's a wedding renewal service from uptown.
 It's called... hold on.

Philip searches through pant pockets and pulls out a business card.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
 Wedding Renewal Services Inc.

DARLENE
 How original.

PHILIP
 It's supposed to be kind of short and sweet,
 light-hearted type of ceremony.

LANCE
 How short?

PHILIP
 I don't know. A regular minister performs
 the service.

LANCE
 I hope he's good at funerals.

TIM
 Is it the MCC church?

PHILIP
 No, it's just your run of the mill minister.

DARLENE
Probably Metropolitan.

KNOCK at the front door.

Maggie walks in. She checks out all the decorations.

MAGGIE
Hey, nice! Not a bad decorating job! Way
dialed back.

Philip goes to bedroom door, opens it and looks inside. He
closes the door gently.

PHILIP
(sotto)
He's asleep. Dead to the world.

MAGGIE
That guy's a workaholic!

LANCE
Poor guy. Spends all day and night at the
hospital, then comes home to an empty house,
all alone, tired, exhausted... and then does
all this! He's a keeper Philip.

Lance grabs the bag of chips from Tim. Eats a few.

Darlene grabs the bag from Lance.

MAGGIE
I'll make some more Long Islands.

DARLENE
Great idea, Hun.

Maggie goes to kitchen. She searches the cupboards for the
booze.

PHILIP
Top shelf above the sink.

PHILIP (CONT'D)
(looks at phone)
It's almost 7 o'clock.

DARLENE
Doris, and god knows who else or what else
will be blazing through that door in about an
hour. We've got to be ready to chill her jets.

Maggie prepares cocktails.

DARLENE (CONT'D)
I'm telling you right now Philip, if this party is going to be anything like Halloween, Maggie and I are out of here!

PHILIP
It's all under control. We have it all planned out. Forrest and I are going to have a nice get together, renew our commitment, and his mother is going to be the perfect guest.

Maggie walks in from kitchen with a tray of Long Island teas and serves everyone.

DARLENE
What are you going to say to her when she comes in?

LANCE
(to Darlene)
What's he going to tell Forrest?

PHILIP
I'm going to say, "Doris, I don't want to spoil your fun. Forrest and I decided to make our anniversary a more solemn occasion."

MAGGIE
And she's going to say... "Let's party!!"

TIM
God. After what she tried to do to me last time, I'm not sure if I can deal. But you know, maybe she's changed.

Philip, Lance, and Darlene all stop, look at each other and then at Tim.

Philip, Lance, and Darlene look to CAMERA and then askance to Tim with a "*are you nuts*" expression on their faces.

Darlene turns to Maggie.

DARLENE
Come here, baby.

Maggie and Darlene smile at CAMERA.

Philip and Lance walk OUT OF FRAME.

67 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

At the front door JIMMY LAWSON (28), minister, very short, slightly overweight with glasses, white-collared shirt and short black sports coat.

He presses DOORBELL.

68 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

DOOR BELL RINGS

TIM

(sotto)

Oh, oh!

Lance goes up to Philip.

LANCE

(serious tone)

Philip, I just want to let you know that I support you all the way however this goes down.

DARLENE

Me too!

TIM

So do I!

MAGGIE

Maybe we should go.

LANCE - TIM - DARLENE

Yes!

DOORBELL RINGS

TIM

(fearfully)

It's her. She's here!

PHILIP

No, I don't think so, She's got her own keys.

Philip goes to the front door and opens it.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

You must be the minister. Come on in. I'm Philip.

Jimmy extends his hand.

JIMMY LAWSON
Jimmy Lawson.

LANCE (O.S.)
Good thing Doris isn't here yet she'd want
him to do an exorcism just for fun.

MAGGIE (O.S.)
What's the difference? If she's going to be
here we're all going to have to have one done
anyway.

PHILIP
Guys!

JIMMY LAWSON
This is the Darling residence?

LANCE
You got the right place. Come on in.

TIM
Nice costume.

PHILIP
Tim! It's not a masquerade party.

JIMMY LAWSON
I'm here to conduct a ceremony? Who are the
couple? I don't have too much time.

DARLENE
Glad this is going to be short and sweet.

Lance looks at Jimmy up and down.

LANCE
(sotto)
He's got the short part down.

DARLENE
I'll say.

PHILIP
Me and my other half.

LANCE
She's in the bedroom asleep.

PHILIP
Do you ever stop?

LANCE
Oh, now I'm that boy!

JIMMY LAWSON
I really don't want to wake her now, but
perhaps we can do a quick rehearsal. I have
another engagement this evening.

DARLENE
Very short.

69 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR -
NIGHT

Doris comes up to the door wearing a bright chartreuses
wedding dress, carrying a bag of groceries. She takes out
her keys to unlock the door and sees that it's open. She
walks inside.

70 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

DORIS
Well, hello everyone! Let me just put these
things down.

All turn in shock.

Doris goes into the kitchen and puts the bag on the counter.

TIM
(to Lance)
Great costume.

LANCE
The blushing bride.

TIM
So, it is a masquerade party! It is! I knew
it!
(to Lance)
You had me fooled, babe!

PHILIP
Lance, tell him. This is not a masquerade
party! I'm not going to let it happen!

DARLENE
(sotto, to Maggie)
What's she up to?

MAGGIE
It's a disguise! I know it! She's probably
wearing a gilded G-string under that dress.

PHILIP
Maggie, come on, please!
(calling out)
Mom... Glad you're here. Let's talk.

Doris comes out of kitchen. Sees the flowers and gifts on
the coffee table.

DORIS
I'm glad you're all here. I see the plant
and presents arrived!

Doris goes to Philip and pecks him on the cheek.

DORIS (CONT'D)
(to Jimmy)
Hello, Jimmy.

PHILIP
You know each other?

DORIS
Of course. He's going to marry us.

Doris puts her arm around Philip's.

Philip goes into a state of confused panic.

The others look at each equally confused.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Philip, where's Forrest?

PHILIP
Asleep.

JIMMY LAWSON
Say, I don't want to rush this, but would you
mind if we did a quick practice run so that
when all the parties are here we can just do
it lickety split.

LANCE
Lickety split!?

DORIS
I have a big surprise for you two!

PHILIP
Uh, well, I have a big surprise for you too,
Mom. You see, we decided that --

DORIS
The minister's here. You're friends are here!
How nice! This is just wonderful! Wonderful!

Doris takes Darlene's and Maggie's hands.

They look at each other confused.

DORIS (CONT'D)
Do you already know? Did Harold tell you?
No? He has, hasn't he! Oh, you two do know!
Is he here yet?

MAGGIE
No, I don't think he's going to be here. Pop
has a... wedding... to go... to?

Darlene and Maggie look at each other. They both realize
what's going down.

DARLENE
Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!

MAGGIE
Dad and Doris?

DARLENE
It will be all right. There's always divorce.

TAP. TAP. TAP.

71 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

Tony dressed as a GINGERBREAD BOY taps the door with a CANDY
CANE in hand, eases the door open, and walks in.

72 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Tony enters.

LANCE
Tony! Cute costume!

PHILIP
Awww! Cute!
(to Lance)
I forgot to tell him. Hey, Doris... We need
to talk.

Tony skips over to Darlene, waving at her.

TONY
Hi! Where's your costume?

Jimmy impatiently looks at his watch.

JIMMY LAWSON
Might we get started? Let's do a quick
rehearsal.

DORIS
Yes, but where's Harold?

Doris goes about the room readjusting some of the decorations.
Philip follows her as she goes about her business.

PHILIP
Doris, we need to talk.

Jimmy looks at Tim up and down. Tim notices Jimmy checking
him out, steps closer to Lance. Jimmy takes Lance's arm.
Lance looks at Jimmy nervously.

JIMMY LAWSON
(to Lance)
You look like a best man to me. Stand here.

TIM
He is the best! Be careful with him!

PHILIP
Mom!

JIMMY LAWSON
Tim, is it? ...You'll just stand over here.

Jimmy goes to take Philip's arm and leads him to the others.

JIMMY LAWSON (CONT'D)

(to Philip)

And if you'll just play the part of the groom just for now. Okay! Doris, you right here next to the groom.

Doris joins in.

DARLENE & MAGGIE

The groom.

PHILIP

(to Jimmy)

We're not actually getting married. This is kind of a renewal ceremony. You know, show our commitment to each other. And not with my mother-in-law.

JIMMY LAWSON

There's nothing wrong with the word marriage!

Jimmy's CELL RINGS.

JIMMY LAWSON (CONT'D)

Hello.

(listening)

Yes, yes, I'll be there within the hour.

(listening)

Very good. Okay.

(listening)

Good bye. Now, if we can just move on here.

(to Philip)

Harold over here please.

MAGGIE

(to Philip)

I'm guessing, but that would be you, Philip.

PHILIP

(frazzled)

This is ridiculous!

DARLENE

(dismayed, to Maggie)

Doris and Harold?

MAGGIE

My dad and Doris. Who knew?

DORIS
(nervous)
Where is Harold!

JIMMY LAWSON
Who wants to give away the bride?

LANCE
Bride!?

TIM
I think I'm suffering jet lag. What's going on?

DARLENE
Oh, for Pete's sakes, I will.

DORIS
But Forrest should be doing that. Where is he?

PHILIP
He's asleep. Doris, We need to talk?

DORIS
Go wake him up, Philip.

LANCE
We better pray he doesn't wake up.

Jimmy takes Philip's and Doris' hands and directs them to stand side by side. He arranges Tim and Darlene to stand either side.

JIMMY LAWSON
Here's where the bride and groom will stand.
Doris, here.
(to Philip)
Right here please.

Philip shakes his head, he looks for support from Lance. Lance shakes his head, shrugs his shoulders and motions '*what can I do?*'

PHILIP
(to Jimmy)
No, no, no! This isn't a marriage ceremony. It's a renewal ceremony. There's no bride and groom. It's Forrest and me, mate and mate.

Doris pats Philip on his head.

DORIS
That's later dear.

Jimmy ignores Philip. He makes a few adjustment to where each are standing.

JIMMY LAWSON
Very good. Now, I'll be standing here. All the guests will sit around and observe attentively. The rest of you just take a seat. Then I'll turn to the couple and begin something like this.

Jimmy opens a small book.

BEDROOM DOOR OPENS

Forrest comes out half asleep, stops, and listens

JIMMY LAWSON (CONT'D)
(reading)
"Who giveth this bride to be wed? ...The best man says "I do"..

73 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

Harold opens front door and walks in.

He see's the gathering.

Darlene motions Harold to quickly come in.

HAROLD
(sotto, to Darlene)
What's going on?

Forrest looks on tiredly in bewilderment.

JIMMY LAWSON
Who bringith her hand in this holy sacrament of matrimony?

Jimmy looks to Maggie and nods.

(Beat)

Maggie looks to the others, shrugs her shoulders, and nods.

JIMMY LAWSON (CONT'D)
(looks to Maggie and nods)
That would be you Miss.

MAGGIE
That's me. I do.

JIMMY LAWSON
Bride and groom, please take each other's
hand.
(to Philip)
Do you take Doris Darling--

FORREST
Mom? Philip!? What's going on?

PHILIP
(to Jimmy)
Darling-Smith.

JIMMY LAWSON
Do you, Philip Darling hyphen Smith take this
woman, Doris Darling hyphen Smith take Philip.

DORIS
Just Darling, no Smith. And it's Harold.

Forrest looks frantically at the others who are taking it
all in rather casually.

FORREST
Mom!

DORIS
(to Forrest)
Isn't this exciting. Come watch!

JIMMY LAWSON
...as your loving husband to be, for now and
forever?

DORIS
I do.

JIMMY LAWSON
Do you Philip-Harold take this bride Doris to
be your loving wife, to have and to hold from
now unto eternity?

Philip frantically looks around to others for support. Sends
pleading eyes to Forrest.

PHILIP

Do I?

JIMMY LAWSON

You're Harold. Just say, yes.

Philip forces a hard swallow.

PHILIP

Yes?

JIMMY LAWSON

Then, lest anyone objects to this act of matrimony, let them for now and forever hold their peace. --How's that? We're all good?

HAROLD

Stop! What is going on?

JIMMY LAWSON

I'm sorry. It's a bit rushed but I have another wedding in about 20 minutes. Who has the ring?

FORREST

Stop! Mom what are you doing? Philip? This has gone way too far and for lousy Flyer Miles? Darlene... Maggie, what the Hell?

DARLENE

Ma...tri...mony?

MAGGIE

I don't know. Dad?

HAROLD

Doris, maybe you haven't changed. I know you love Philip, as your own, but, but, this is not right. You promised me you changed!

Philip is unhinged. He collapses and sits on the floor, closes his eyes, and meditates.

PHILIP

Aaaauuummmm.....

Lance hands Philip a glass of iced tea.

Philip reaches for the tea and lapses into a catatonic state falling over, spilling the tea, and lies prostrate on the floor. Forrest rushes over and sits him up.

FORREST

Philip, Philip, snap out of it! This is my Mother, remember! Mom! What have you done!

(to Philip)

It's dastardly Doris, Philip. Remember? The Grand Duchess. Remember? Snap out of it

(to Doris)

Sorry, Mom you've really gone too far.

Harold goes to Philip and quickly examines him. Pulls back his eyelids.

HAROLD

Doctor. He's in shock. Lay him back down. Someone get a blanket.

PHILIP

(mumbling)

I do! I do! I do!

JIMMY LAWSON

Very well then...

Philip opens eyes.

PHILIP

(to CAMERA, pleading)

Call a doctor.

Forrest and Harold look at each other.

Philip passes out.

DORIS

Sweetie, he is a doctor. My son, the doctor!

MAGGIE

My dad the Doctor.

Forrest rubs Philip's arms and tries to bring him around.

FORREST

Phil!

Forrest puts his head on his chest to listen to his heart beat. He pounds on his chest. He starts CPR.

Philip coughs and sits up gasping for air.

FORREST (CONT'D)
(to the others)
What is going on here?

HAROLD
I'd like to know that too... Doris?

Tim jumps in.

TIM
Well you see... first there was going to be a party, a masquerade party! Then, Lance and I got back together-- That was wonderful!

Tim gives Lance a peck on the cheek.

TIM (CONT'D)
Darlene and Maggie came by to help,

Tim gets teary-eyed.

TIM (CONT'D)
(beat, flustered)
You guys are a beautiful couple! Love you both! And then... Well, before Philip told Forrest... well anyway, then--

DARLENE
It's not what you think, Forrest.

Tim goes silent and clutches Lance's arm.

MAGGIE
You're right! Dad, what's going on? Why didn't you say something?

HAROLD
I wanted it to be a surprise. Doris and I-- at least I thought, but now, I'm not even sure.

MAGGIE
No! I don't want to hear this.

Doris sees the chaos and offers it up.

DORIS
Forry! Lands sakes! Harold, please come here. Maggie, you too. Darlene... all of you.

FORREST

(to CAMERA)

Not so fast. You're all in on this too. Come on, step right in!

DORIS

(beat)

Forrest... Harold and I had planned to get married here on your anniversary with all your friends. It was to be a surprise.

(weepy)

I thought we would honor your and Philip's 10 wonderful years of marriage. Harold and I planned to have our wedding with you this same day. Harold... sweetheart. You know this is a practice run!

(to Philip)

Philip Darling are you alright?

Philip comes out of a daze.

Philip looks up and around at everyone standing.

PHILIP

I'm not quite sure.

DORIS

(to Forrest)

I thought it would help us in our new life together to make a fresh start with you and Philip, and with all of you.

DORIS (CONT'D)

(to CAMERA)

And you too.

MAGGIE

Dad?

Harold embraces Doris. He reaches around and takes Maggie and Darlene by their hands. Tim and Lance saunter over and look wantingly at Forrest and Philip.

HAROLD

We want to celebrate our love for each other with all of you. And your love for each other.

Tim buries his head in Doris's bosom.

PHILIP
(to Jimmy)
You aren't from Wedding Renewal Services?

JIMMY LAWSON
I hardly think so.

PHILIP
You're not here for a wild party?

JIMMY LAWSON
No, but that might be fun.

FORREST
Not conscripted by my mother?

TOM
I love his costume!

TIM
Me too.

Jimmy looks at Tim and and shags his eyebrows. Lance takes note and steps in to take Tim's arm. Forrest drops into the arm chair.

DORIS
Forrest!

FORREST
I should have become a priest! Why don't all of you go on home.

DARLENE
Wait, Forrest. Philip planned a renewal service to celebrate your 10th anniversary.

TIM
It was going to be so romantic.

All others turn to look at Tim.

(Long beat)

JIMMY LAWSON
Well, let's hold on here. I must admit it this is a surprise for me too. I can still perform a wedding renewal service, or... if you prefer, a wedding after I marry Harold and Doris, if that's what you want.

Philip and Forrest look at each other, pause, and then to Jimmy.

PHILIP
I do!

FORREST
We do!

PHILIP
Yes!

DORIS
Wonderful!

Doris kisses Forrest and Philip, takes Harold's hands, kisses him. Tim dreamingly looks up at the WEDDING BELLS and surrounding decorations. Jimmy eyes Tony. Tony eyes Jimmy.

TIM
I do...

TONY
(To Jimmy)
I will!

JIMMY LAWSON
(To Tony)
Cool, later!

PHILIP
But we're not actually married, so there's really nothing to renew.

FORREST
No, we're not. So I guess it is kind of superfluous.

PHILIP AND FORREST
(to CAMERA)
Silly social constructs!

JIMMY LAWSON
(solemnly)
I hardly think so. If you've been committed to each other faithfully for ten years. Then, my brothers, I suggest you marry each other now while the opportunity exists.

LANCE
How romantic!

FORREST
You mean, you'll marry us?

JIMMY LAWSON
While the opportunity's here.

74 INT. PHILIP AND FORREST'S APARTMENT - OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

MINISTER #2 (50+) wearing TENNIS SHOES, a PARTY HAT, HAWAIIAN LAI, GARLAND on top of black minister gown, taps lightly on a partially opened front door.

MINISTER #2
Knock. Knock.

ALL (O.S.)
Come in!

Minister #2 enters.

MINISTER #2
(to CAMERA)
Looks like a fun crowd! Doesn't it?!

Philip checks out Minister #2 up and down.

PHILIP
Let me guess. Wedding Renewal Services.

MINISTER #2
That's Wedding Renewal Services, Incorporated.

(Long beat)

MAGGIE
For Pete's sakes!
(to Minister #2)
Why don't you come in and take a seat.

Jimmy re-arranges the wedding company: Doris and Harold, Philip and Forrest.

MINISTER #2
(bubbly)
Oh fun!

Tony eyes Minister #2.

The Minister catches Tony's eye. He smiles back at Tony.

MINISTER #2 (CONT'D)
I guess I'm not needed, but I guess I could
hang around just a bit.

Jimmy sees the flirting. He steps between Tony and Minister
#2 blocking their eye contact.

PHILIP
(to Forrest)
Tony's such a slut!

DARLENE
(to Minister #2)
Like the lady said, take a seat.

Minister #2 sits down on the sofa. Tony sits next to him.
Minister #2 pats Tony's leg.

Doris pulls away from Harold. She gives Philip and Forrest
pecks on the cheeks. She takes Harold by the arm.

JIMMY LAWSON
Every one take your positions and we'll begin.
(beat)
Dear friends, we are gathered here this special
day to celebrate two very special events with
two very special couples. Love and life have
brought these people together.

MUSIC: "LET US DANCE"

CAMERA ROAMS the room.

SMALL BUBBLES PERCOLATE UPWARDS FROM FLOOR FILLING THE SPACE

FIVE LARGE BUBBLES EMERGE - EACH POP IN SEQUENCE

HEAD SHOTS OF COUPLES

-- Forrest and Philip

-- Doris and Harold

-- Darlene and Maggie

-- Lance and Tim

-- Minister #2 and Tom - Jimmy surfaces between the two.

FADE OUT