

My Sister Is Marrying A Douchebag

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INT. LOS ANGELES CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

The camera pans down the row in the WOMEN'S WING.

These are some tough looking ladies behind bars.

A big tattooed biker chick who's crying like a baby.

A skinny tweaker with a tattoo of a leprechaun stabbing a unicorn. And then:

RUBY DUNCAN-COLFAX, early 30s, pretty, in a light pink BRIDESMAID'S DRESS. Her hair is wild. Her face is smudged. She's missing a shoe. She stares into space.

Her cellmates are three women who are obviously hookers.

TAMMI, 21, pretty, in a plastic dress, pokes Ruby in the arm.

TAMMI

Hey, Carrie.

RUBY

It's Ruby.

TAMMI

I just meant you looked like that movie Carrie. Where that crazy bitch ruins the prom by dumping all that blood on everyone.

RUBY

Wow. Thanks?

TAMMI

You're welcome. Look, we're trying to settle a bet. What are you in for? I think you stabbed somebody. Carla thinks you're a pillhead. And Cathy thinks you're a rapist.

RUBY

What? No! How would I even do that?

TAMMI

Don't mind Cathy, she's got an overactive imagination.

ANGLE ON CATHY, 40, overweight. She smiles sheepishly.

CATHY

That is my cross to bear.

TAMMI
So, which is it?

RUBY
All right. You guys ready for this?
Because I'm about to blow your
mind. I'm in for transporting a
fugitive across state lines,
attempting to interfere with a
bounty hunter...Oh! And larceny.

TAMMI
Whoa.

RUBY
Yeah, turns out if you do a runner
out of the Vera Wang bridesmaid
boutique while still wearing the
dress, they consider it stolen.

CARLA
(southern accent)
How'd you get mixed up in all that
shit?

CATHY
Did an international superspy
seduce you and get you to commit
terrible crimes on his behalf?

RUBY
Good guess, Cathy. Very solid. But
the truth is I was trying to stop
my sister's wedding.

CATHY
Because she was going to marry a
cannibalistic serial killer! And--

TAMMI
No, I bet you were just jealous
that your sister found a man. I see
that all the time. Two hos just
scratching each other's eyes out
over a John.

RUBY
Actually, I'm already married --
happily married --and I'd love the
same thing for my sister Isabel.

INT. LAX AIRPORT -- SIX MONTHS EARLIER

Ruby and her husband JOSHUA, 30s, cute and laid back, wait in international arrivals. Ruby looks put-together, friendly and sweet as she talks to to an OLD LADY IN A WHEELCHAIR.

RUBY

I'd just like to see her settle down, you know? I mean she's always traveling. It's time to put down roots. Find a partner. I'd like to see her marry someone who gets her.

The old lady nods, like she's totally on the same page.

OLD LADY IN A WHEELCHAIR

When my husband was away in the Great War, I had intercourse with a negro.

The old lady's nurse, CARLOTTA shakes her head.

CARLOTTA

All right, Mrs. M., that's enough.

Ruby sighs and Josh laughs as the woman gets wheeled away.

JOSHUA

Any other strangers you need to talk to?

RUBY

I'm just excited that my favorite person's coming home.

JOSHUA

Still not me, huh?

RUBY

Oh, c'mon. You know the order.

JOSHUA

Right. First your sister, then me.

RUBY

Actually, the current order is: my sister, Michelle Obama, the new Captain Kirk, then you.

JOSHUA

(pumps his fist)

Yes. I'm still in the top five.

RUBY

Wait, almost forgot. Let's get
these babies on.

Ruby pulls two GIANT FOAM NUMBER ONE FINGERS out of a bag.

JOSHUA

Explain these again.

RUBY

Our parents used to wear these to
embarrass us when they'd pick us up
from the airport.

JOSHUA

I know I'm embarrassed.

RUBY

(looking up)

Hey!

Appearing at the top of the escalator is ISABEL DUNCAN, a younger, pretty but slightly frumpier version of Ruby in beat-up jeans and a knapsack. She's sporting a pixie haircut, facial piercing and a sleeve tatoo.

Isabel runs across the receiving area and launches herself onto Ruby and Joshua.

ISABEL

Hi! Oh my God, where did you find
the foam fingers?

RUBY

At the foam finger depot.

JOSHUA

(grimacing at a smell)
Did you fly home in a trash can?

ISABEL

Yeah, there wasn't a lot of
showering in Nepal. Drink it in.
It's a fine musk.

Isabel thrusts her armpit into Ruby's face. Ruby laughs.

As they walk out of the airport, ANGLE ON Ruby, content.

INT. DON CUCO'S RESTAURANT-- LATER

Crammed into a booth are Ruby, Joshua and Isabel, EVAN, 30s, buff, and his boyfriend BRAD, 30s, a lanky black guy.

JOSHUA

(raising a glass)

To the return of the prodigal
sister, who taught the entire
nation of Nepal to speak English.

ISABEL

And smoked a shitload of hash.

EVAN

She went away a young girl, and
came back a lady.

ISABEL

As a non-profit worker it's my duty
to patronize local farmers.

JOSHUA

My prediction was that you'd meet
some crazy Maoist leader and never
return.

RUBY

Ooh! Speaking of which, Iz, I know
you hate it when I set you up, but
I swear, I met your future husband.

ISABEL

Um...

RUBY

His name is Hale. I met him at a
zoo fund-raiser. He works for NPR,
he plays soprano sax in a rap-folk
fusion band, and he's really
interesting.

JOSHUA

He sounds like a douche.

Ruby elbows Joshua hard in the ribs.

RUBY

You're going out in two weeks.

ISABEL

No I'm not.

RUBY

Sorry, can't take no for an answer.

ISABEL

You're gonna have to. Because I met someone.

RUBY

What?

ISABEL

In Nepal. I met someone. He's American, but I met him over there.

EVAN

Uh oh.

ISABEL

What?

EVAN

Isabel, I love you, but you have got to admit that you have crazy taste in guys.

ISABEL

I do not!

BRAD

Isabel, you dated a street performer.

RUBY

He was always painted gold. That was nice.

JOSHUA

Did you date him before or after the meth addict?

ISABEL

Correction. Rufus was not a meth addict, he was a meth dealer.

EVAN

And there was turned-out-to-be-only-seventeen-years-old guy.

JOSHUA

Uh huh, I wrote him a college recommendation.

ISABEL

Suck it, all of you. Suck a huge
dick.

The group laughs.

ISABEL

Seriously, this one is different.

RUBY

Oh really? As in normal?

ISABEL

Yes.

RUBY

He has a house or other suitable
domicile?

ISABEL

Yes.

RUBY

Job?

ISABEL

Yes.

BRAD

Is it the guy from *Twilight*?

ISABEL

No.

RUBY

Okay. Hmm. This could be good.

ISABEL

It is good.

RUBY

So when do we meet this Prince
Charming?

ISABEL

How about Friday?

Ruby smiles as we PRE-LAP the voiceover.

RUBY (V.O.)

The truth is, I was really happy to
hear that Iz had met someone.

INT. JAIL CELL

Ruby continues talking to the prostitutes.

RUBY

I thought that if she was dating someone she'd stay put for a while. Her non-profit work had been taking her further and further away:

INSERT A QUICK SERIES OF FLASHBACKS:

1. Isabel puts on a sombrero.

ISABEL

Guess who's going to go dig a well in Oaxaca for six weeks?

2. Isabel dons an Anorak.

ISABEL

Those Iditarod dogs aren't going to massage their own tired legs.

3. Isabel is totally invisible inside a Burkha.

ISABEL

But I'll be in the SAFE part of Iraq.

BACK TO PRESENT

RUBY

I figured a new relationship was just the thing to keep Iz close to home, so I was ready to give this guy a warm welcome...

INT. A.O.C. RESTAURANT -- FRIDAY NIGHT

An elegant small restaurant where fashionable L.A. types wait at the wine bar. Ruby checks a text her phone.

RUBY

Isabel's running late. She said she fell asleep by accident while she was watching *For The Love of Ray J.*

JOSHUA

Man, I hope that guy finds love.

RUBY

She said Cal will be here soon. Oh!

Coming through the entrance is a tall blonde Ken-doll looking guy. Ruby starts to greet him, but he gives her a weird look, walks up to another girl and kisses her.

JOSHUA

Wow, you liked him!

RUBY

I thought that was Cal.

JOSHUA

Really? Personally, I'm developing a bit of a crush on Larry The Cable Guy over there.

Ruby giggles as Joshua points to a guy in shorts and a fanny pack at the end of the bar. He's wearing a cotton T-shirt with a picture of a squirrel holding a royal flush that says "The Nuts". He has a cell phone and a pager clipped in separate holders on his belt.

He hails the bartender.

FANNY PACK GUY

Excuse me. I ordered the Zinfandel.

BARTENDER

Yes, sir. That's our Millglen 1998.

FANNY PACK GUY

Oh, I meant to get the white one.

BARTENDER

White Zinfandel?

FANNY PACK GUY

Yeah, that's my favorite. Lemme switch.

BARTENDER

I'm really sorry, but we don't have white Zinfandel.

FANNY PACK GUY

Ooookay. That's weird. Um, I'll have a Mike's Hard Lemonade. And can I get some chips and salsa?

BARTENDER
(staying polite)
Sir, may I offer you a Belgian ale?

RUBY
We should send him over some
Jalapeno poppers.

JOSHUA
Is he wearing shorts?

RUBY
I think you'd call those "jams."

ISABEL ENTERS behind them.

ISABEL
Hey freaks. Is our table ready?

RUBY
No Cal yet, but you should check
out this piece of work down here...

Ruby looks alarmed as the Fanny Pack Guy stands up and moves toward them...

JOSHUA
(warning)
Ruby.

...and puts his arm around Isabel.

ISABEL
Hi!

She gives Fanny Pack Guy, a.k.a. CAL PERDEW, 30s, a BIG KISS.

RUBY
What? No. I mean, hello!

Cal pulls Ruby into a big hug.

CAL
So this is the big sis, huh? The
good looks run in the family!

RUBY
Thanks. This is Joshua.

CAL
(fake Borat voice)
It's NIIICE to meet you.
(MORE)

CAL (cont'd)
I come all the way from Kazakhstan
to have sex with your sister!

He laughs at his own joke.

CAL (CONT'D)
That's from Borat. Have you seen
it?

JOSHUA
Yes. Several years ago, actually.

CAL
I love that movie. Favorite movies.
Top five. Go.

JOSHUA
Me? Um. Let me think.

CAL
*Austin Powers. The Grudge 2. Steel
Magnolias. Faces Of Death.
Charlie's Angels. Bang!*

He extends his fist for Josh to "pound it."

INT. A.O.C. -- LATER

Cal examines the menu.

RUBY
So what if we do the goat cheese,
the bruss--

CAL
Ugh, no. No goat cheese. You might
as well pick up a a goat and just
shove it in your mouth. These
chairs are so tiny. Excuse me...

He stops a passing waitress.

CAL
Do you have any bigger chairs?

WAITRESS
Sorry?

CAL
BIGGER CHAIRS.

RUBY

You know what? Cal? Why don't we just switch out and you can sit over here on the banquette?

Ruby squeezes out to let Cal in so he's next to Joshua.

CAL

Hey look, we're gay!

ISABEL

You guys look great together.

Ruby and Joshua look down at their menus.

CAL

I wish I knew how to quit you, Joshua.

JOSHUA

Yes. *Brokeback Mountain*. Good.

CAL

So, what's the deal with this menu?

RUBY

It's French small plates.

TAMMI (V.O.)

Wait, what?

INT. JAIL

Tammi stares at Ruby.

TAMMI

What's a French small plate?

RUBY

It's like tapas.

TAMMI

What?

RUBY

Like small portions of different dishes and then you have to share.

TAMMI

So the portion is small AND you have to share?

RUBY

Yes.

TAMMI

That sounds awful.

RUBY

The food is really good, I swear.

TAMMI

Sounds terrible.

RUBY

Do you want me to keep going?

TAMMI

Yeah, but I don't want any French
small plates.

RUBY

Fine, so we ordered dinner. Cal
didn't like anything--

INT. A.O.C. -- LATER

We see Cal reject a series of dishes:

1. Cal refuses a plate from Ruby.

CAL

Pork cheeks? No thanks, I don't put
parts of other thing's mouths in my
mouth. That's like weird mouth
cannibalism.

2. Cal hands a plate of ceviche to a waitress.

CAL

This "ceviche" is not cooked, my
friend.

3. The waitress hands Cal a plate of plain pasta with butter.

CAL

Thanks you so much, Miss. I really
appreciate it.

WAITRESS

It's no problem. The chefs make
that for kids all the time.

IZZY

I want a bite of that.

CAL

Oh, and can we get some ketchup for
the bread?

Ruby cringes, but smiles.

INT. A.O.C. -- LATER

The waiter sets a pot of dessert fondue in the center of the table, and gives everyone a weird tiny fork to eat it with.

CAL

What's that?

JOSHUA

It's a dessert cheese fondue.

Ruby spears a piece of apple with a tiny fork and dips it in.

Cal tries to follow suit, but his apple falls in. He tries again, and pulls it out with a long string of cheese attached, which he doesn't notice, so it trails all the way from his mouth back to the fondue pot.

Joshua tries to break it off with his fork

JOSHUA

You've got a...

It breaks, so now Cal has a long cheese beard.

CAL

(to Iz, pirate accent)

Look at me! I'm Cheesebeard! Aargh.

ISABEL

(also talking pirate)

Cheese beard! The most feared
pirate on the high seas.

CAL

I be the only pirate permitted on
the Atkins diet!

They get louder, and a snotty looking woman at the next table rolls her eyes at them.

ISABEL

I be helpin' ye prevent
osteoporosis due to calcium loss.

They laugh harder and louder as Ruby and Joshua eat quietly.
Cal laughs as he wipes most of the cheese beard off.

RUBY

So, Cal, Izzy says you're new in
town?

CAL

(keeping Borat going)

Yes, I come from Kazakhstan on
donkey over ocean. Niiice!

(dropping voice)

Naw, I'm just playing. Yep,
transferred here from the
Indianapolis branch about a year
ago when I got promoted. I lived in
Indy my whole life up until then.

RUBY

Indianapolis branch of...?

CAL

T.G.I. Friday's.

Ruby flinches a little.

RUBY

So, that's your full-time gig?
Managing a restaurant?

CAL

Ruby, to answer your question, I am
a co-manager and...

Cal reaches in his pocket and pulls out a card.

CAL (CONT'D)

...from now on when you eat at any
T.G.I.Friday's, just present this
friends and family card for fifteen
percent off your entire bill
excluding alcohol.

RUBY

Wow, I will never...

Joshua PINCHES her.

JOSHUA

She will never forget this kind gesture, Cal. For as long as she lives.

RUBY

And what were you doing in Nepal?

CAL

Christian missionary work. The Lord called me to Nepal just so I could meet this hot little number.

He reaches and squeezes Isabel's boob, making a HONKING SOUND.

Isabel laughs, then honks her other boob.

ISABEL

That one felt left out.

She and Cal high-five. Ruby, smiley facade now gone, looks horrified.

RUBY

So, you're really religious, huh?

CAL

Ruby, I'd say I'm pretty live and let live, but if you'd ever like to hear my personal witness about our Lord, I'd be happy to share. You guys down with Jesus?

JOSHUA

I'm Jewish, so...

CAL

Sweet. I love Woody Allen. Manhattan Murder Mystery is a classic.

IZZY

Cal's writing a book, too.

JOSHUA

(bemused)

A writer, huh? What do you write?

CAL

Well I try not to classify myself as any one type of writer.

(MORE)

CAL (cont'd)
But for the sake of explanation you
could call me a novelist. Just
finished my first book. It's in the
can, as they say.

RUBY
(in disbelief)
Wow. What's your book about?

CAL
It's a 9/11 conspiracy theory
centered around a biracial love
triangle in the most classified
sector of the CIA. It's pretty bad-
ass.

RUBY
I can't wait to read it.

CAL
That would be awesome, Rube, I
could use some feedback. I'll get
your email and send it off later.
Do you have high speed internets?
Because it is a pretty big file.

RUBY
Yes, I think our internets are
pretty fast.

CAL
Niiiiiiiiiiiiice.

EXT. 3RD STREET, CURB -- CONTINUOUS

The couples linger, saying their good-byes.

JOSHUA
Well, Cal, it was really nice
meeting you.

CAL
What? Don't you guys want to keep
going? My T.G.I. Friday's in Brea
stays open till two. We could get
mudslides.

RUBY
Oh, we can't, we have to...go home.

CAL

All right, next time? Hon, I'll see you back at your place. I'm parked around the corner. High fives!

He makes a move as if to high five them, then does the "psych" move where he pretends to comb his hair.

CAL

Not!

He laughs, spins on his heel, and vanishes. A beat.

ISABEL

So, you like him?

RUBY

(plastered on smile)

Yeah.

ISABEL

Be honest.

JOSHUA

(forced)

He's fun.

ISABEL

You sound like you're using your lying voice.

JOSHUA

Why does she know about my lying voice?

ISABEL

We're girls. We talk. Look, I know he's a little bit much at first. But once you get to know him, he's such a great guy. I promise.

RUBY

(taking Iz's hand)

Listen, Iz. It's not about us. If you're happy, we're happy.

Suddenly, Cal appears from around the corner on his SEGWAY, wearing a tiny helmet and a reflector vest.

CAL

(calling out)

Lates, tools. I'm kidding. You guys are the best. K.I.T. Cal, out!

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

JOSHUA
She can't be serious.

RUBY
Well, I loved him.

JOSHUA
Ha ha. I'm surprised you aren't
more freaked out.

RUBY
Oh, don't get me wrong. I mean,
he's the worst. The pager? I mean,
a pager, seriously? What, he gets
pages from the past? Hi, this is
Biggie Smalls, calling from the
past when I was still alive.

JOSHUA
Wow, take it easy on Biggie Smalls.

RUBY
But to answer your question: I'm
not panicking because we're talking
about Isabel here. And if Isabel's
romantic history teaches us
anything it is that...

JOSHUA
We will never see that guy again.

RUBY
We will never see that guy again.

INT. VILLAGE IDIOT PUB -- A FEW DAYS LATER

Joshua and Ruby sit miserably jammed into a booth in the upscale pub with Cal and Isabel.

CAL
No, seriously...

Cal points at a black guy sitting at the counter.

CAL
That guy does look like Obama.

EXT. PAN-PACIFIC PARK -- A FEW DAYS LATER

Joshua, Ruby and Izzy set up a picnic as Cal comes up on his Segway, wearing overalls with one strap unhooked and a *Four Non-Blondes* T-shirt. He's carrying a huge deli shrimp tray.

CAL

What has two thumbs and a pound of shrimp?

PAUSE. Cal tries to gesture towards himself.

CAL

This guy!

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE

Cal freaks Isabel as he sings "YOU OUGHTTA KNOW" at the top of his lungs on Rock Band.

INT. HOUSE OF BILLIARDS - NIGHT

Ruby, Brad and Evan shoot pool in a pool/arcade bar. When they sit on the bench near their pool table, they are near a bank of pinball machines, one of which is a "HOUSE OF HORROR" machine.

BRAD

Where's Izzy tonight?

RUBY

I didn't invite her.

BRAD

What? Why?

RUBY

I just feel so awkward around her ever since she started dating Cal. I hate faking that I like him.

BRAD

I feel the same way about Evan's dad.

EVAN

Me too.

RUBY

I don't know what to do about it.

BRAD

Here's a radical idea: Why don't you just talk to her about it?

RUBY

Are you insane?

BRAD

Look I know it might suck, but sooner or later you've got to bite the bullet. You don't want to end up with a Michael Hershman situation.

RUBY

Who's Michael Hershman?

EVAN

Brad's sister's husband.

RUBY

What? Brad doesn't have a sister.

EVAN

Yes he does.

RUBY

Why don't I know about her?

EVAN

Because they don't speak.

BRAD

And we used to be close. We used to be best friends. But that was before Michael Hershman.

EVAN

(ominously)

Michael Hershman.

The "House of Horror" machine lets out a HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM.

RUBY

Stop it you guys. You're scaring me.

BRAD

Good. You should be scared. My family is small like yours. Just me, my mom and my sister. But once you start adding on, things can get really weird, really fast.

EVAN

(whispering to Brad)

It's going to be even worse for
Ruby, you know since her parents
are D, E, A, D.

RUBY

Evan, I know how to spell.

BRAD

Death makes Evan nervous.

EVAN

I'm still not over M, I, C, H, A,
E, L, J, A, C, K, S, O, N.

RUBY

Right. So tell me what happened?

BRAD

It was eight years ago when my
sister met Michael Hershman. My mom
and I didn't really like him, but
we figured we'd go along to get
along. Big mistake.

RUBY

What was so bad about him?

BRAD

It was hard to put your finger on.
Inappropriate comments. Weird
habits.

EVAN

He had a hot pink pager.

BRAD

He ate ketchup on bread.

RUBY

Oh no.

EVAN

Over time, the annoyance with
Michael Hershman turned to hate.
Brad's mom broke first. She didn't
invite his sister and Michael to
Thanksgiving. Claimed she'd be on a
cruise. But really, she was home.

Ruby GASPS.

BRAD

My sister found out, then blamed me. Then I got mad at my mom for not defending me. Then we all just stopped talking. That was five years ago.

BRAD

And now, on Thanksgiving, we eat take-out from a Chinese restaurant and wait for the phone to ring.

RUBY

(petrified whisper)

No.

EVAN

Yes.

Brad and Evan both sit near the "House of Horror" pinball machine. It casts out an ominous blue light, and the sound of a GHOST SHRIEKING.

BRAD

Talk to her.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET

Ruby and Isabel shop for produce in the outdoor market.

RUBY

So, you and Cal are seeing a lot of each other.

ISABEL

Yeah, he's pretty much seen all of me. Zing!

RUBY

Good one.

ISABEL

You don't like him.

RUBY

What, no! I just...don't get it.

ISABEL

He's really nice to me. And he doesn't judge me for not finishing college. He thinks I'm the prettiest person in the world.

(MORE)

ISABEL (cont'd)

He's not a snob. I don't feel weird about being myself around him. I mean, our first official date was a disaster. I thought he was kind of a weirdo.

RUBY

Right! I mean, what changed?

ISABEL

I dunno, each date got better and better. He likes to do things, and meet people, and explore new places. And - and I can't emphasize the importance of this enough - he is not a dick to me.

RUBY

(not convinced)

That's good. I just, you know, we just have such a great group of friends. I just want you to be comfortable with the guy you choose.

ISABEL

I guess I'm surprised that you're so concerned about me having a real relationship. You're the one who always wants me to get married.

RUBY

Right.

(alarmed)

Wait? Are you and Cal getting married?

ISABEL

No.

(a beat)

Why, you'd be mad?

RUBY

(lying)

No, I just want you to think about it before you rush into anything. I'd hate for you to make a mistake.

ISABEL

(avoiding)

Okay, sure.

They walk in silence, then Isabel picks up a huge cucumber from a stand. It looks exactly like a penis.

ISABEL

I'm not going to make a joke about
this.

RUBY

I appreciate your self-control.

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE -- KITCHEN -- THE NEXT WEEKEND

Joshua, Brad and Evan stand in the kitchen pouring drinks.

They all secretly peer in on Ruby and HALE STRUNK, 30s, in a
"Red" shirt and corduroy blazer. In a word: pretentious.

BRAD

(re: Hale)

So who is this guy?

JOSHUA

Some guy Ruby wanted to set Iz up
with.

BRAD

Wait, isn't Izzy seriously dating
that Cal guy?

JOSHUA

Yup.

EVAN

And aren't they coming over
tonight?

JOSHUA

Yup.

BRAD

But Ruby still invited this guy to
seduce Izzy away from Cal?

JOSHUA

Bingo.

EVAN

Wonderful. Dinner and a show!

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Joshua, Brad, Evan and Hale awkwardly sip drinks.

JOSHUA

So, I hear you play the saxophone?

HALE

(chuckling)

Soprano sax. They say it's the most difficult sax to learn, but I mastered it in a few weeks. It's all about breathing and meditation. Here, try breathing with me.

Hale places his hand on Joshua's diaphragm. Brad gives Joshua a thumbs up.

HALE

Don't be shy, Joshua.

(Hale puts his hand on
Joshua's cheeks)

Fill those cheeks up. Imagine
yourself as a big beautiful
balloon.

EXT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Ruby opens the door to Isabel and Cal.

CAL

For the lady.

Cal presents a bottle of ALIZE with a flourish.

RUBY

Wow, thanks. Alize. Awesome.
Isabel, thanks for dressing up.

Isabel is in a sweatshirt and cut-offs.

ISABEL

Yeah, sorry, my barrel with straps
was at the cleaners.

(beat)

Why is the table set all fancy?

The guys enter the dining room with Hale.

RUBY

Isabel, This is Hale. Hale works
for NPR.

Isabel shoots Ruby a look.

RUBY
Oh and everyone, this is Cal.

Cal gives the group a wave.

CAL
Cal Perdew, Esquire. Just kidding,
I'm not really a lawyer. But I play
one on TV! Just kidding.

ISABEL
Ruby, can I talk to you in the
kitchen for a second?

They exit as Cal extends a hand to Brad.

CAL
Hey, I'm Cal.

BRAD
I'm Brad. This is my boyfriend
Evan.

CAL
(after a beat)
Oh, I get it. And this is my
boyfriend Joshua. We love frenching
each other. Don't you, guys?

He pretends to kiss Joshua.

CAL
What's up, I'm Bruno!

Joshua goes BRIGHT RED.

EVAN
Hey, Cal, I realize you are
kidding, but we really are gay.

CAL
Me too. I wish I could quit you.

JOSHUA
Cal...

A moment. Cal registers the truth.

CAL
Oh shit. Hey, guys, no offense. I
love gay guys.
(MORE)

CAL (cont'd)
I cried like a baby in Brokeback
Mountain when he was hugging that
other guy's jean jacket. I didn't
know you were really gay.

EVAN
Yep.

CAL
You don't look gay.

BRAD
What do gay guys look like?

CAL
You know, like George Clooney, but
maybe in white pants? And maybe
like they have a mustache?

EVAN
(laughing)
That is one version.

BRAD
Hey, why don't we all go have some
more of that dip?

CAL
No way. I hate dip! Not! Get it?
Because who hates dip?

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Izzy glares at Ruby in the kitchen.

ISABEL
What the fuck, Ruby? Why's that guy
you wanted to set me up with here?

RUBY
(caught)
What? No! That was a different guy
from NPR. That was...Dale.

ISABEL
Ruby.

RUBY
Okay, you're right. But I can't do
anything about it now, so let's
just make the best of it, okay?

ISABEL

Promise you won't do that thing
where you try to pimp me out by
telling the guy things you think
will make him like me?

RUBY

Promise.

INT. DINING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is sitting at the table.

RUBY

Hale, did you know that Isabel just
got back from teaching English to
kids in Nepal? And she loves NPR,
fusion bands, and corduroy jackets?
She can also suppress the gag
reflex. You know what I mean?

JOSHUA

Ruby. Kitchen. Now.

CAL

Wow, y'all love going to the
kitchen with each other.

INT. KITCHEN -- CONTINUOUS

Joshua loud-whispers to Ruby.

JOSHUA

You have got to chill out.

RUBY

I know. I know!

JOSHUA

Look, there is really no reason to
push Isabel together with Hale. He
makes Cal look like James Bond.

RUBY

(deep breath)

Yeah. It really would be a lateral
move, huh?

JOSHUA

Okay, tiger, let's get in there and act normal. Try to stay on neutral subjects.

RUBY

Okay. Okay. Got it.

INT. DINING ROOM

Ruby sits back down and smiles. A long awkward silence.

RUBY

So, did you guys hear about that baby that fell down a well?

ISABEL

Baby Jessica?

BRAD

I think that happened like thirty years ago.

RUBY

Huh. Time flies.

HALE

So, Cal, how do you know all of these lovely individuals?

CAL

Well, Iz and I met out in Nepal. On an elephant ride through the jungles of Chitwan. Izzy fell off the elephant.

ISABEL

I was trying to take a picture of my own foot.

JOSHUA

Sure, why not?

CAL

And there was this huge-ass rhino right near by.

ISABEL

And the guide like freaked out and started to take the elephant the other way. Like, oops, lost another one. Let's head back to camp.

CAL

And there I am, like, what the heck? And so I slide right down off the elephant, pick her up and carry her out of the jungle like some kind of crazy caveman.

ISABEL

And he saves me, and I'm so grateful, I just kiss him.

EVAN

That is so romantic.

Cal and Isabel lean into a KISS.

Ruby SLAPS the table startling everyone.

RUBY

Well that explains it!

ISABEL

What?

RUBY

They say that in dangerous situations, our brains can confuse adrenaline for romantic attraction.

ISABEL

(raising her voice)

Ruby, I'm not confused.

RUBY

Maybe we should talk about it...in...the...kitchen.

ISABEL

No. No more kitchen. Cal and I aren't confused, we're engaged.

RUBY

Come again?

BRAD

Holy shit, this is a good show.

EVAN

I am recommending this show to friends.

ISABEL

We were going to wait until you got to know Cal a little better to tell you, but we are engaged.

CAL

Isn't it great? We are gonna be family. Like the Mansons.

Cal GRINS around the table as Ruby and Joshua look shocked and Brad and Evan suppress laughter.

Hale, lost in his own world, picks up a bite of chicken.

HALE

You know, Ruby, they make some great processed wheat meat substitutes these days.

RUBY

Shut up, Hale.

INT. LOS ANGELES ZOO -- MORNING

Ruby, in her Zoo Guide work uniform, and SITARAAM, 22, AN AFFABLE YOUNG INDIAN GUY WITH A SLIGHT ACCENT AND A HUGE "TRAINEE" NAME TAG, sit on a bench near a GIANT TORTOISE in an indoor pen with a school group looking on.

Ruby, super-distracted, stares hollow-eyed into space.

SITARAAM

Now, who knows, do tortoises lay eggs like chickens or have babies like people?

A teacher raises his hand.

SITARAAM

Um, let's maybe hear from one of the kids. Okay, you! What do you think, eggs or babies?

Angle on a little BLONDE KID.

BLONDE KID

Purple.

SITARAAM

Great. That is a color. Um, but, a tortoise digs a burrow to lay her eggs. And after they hatch,
(MORE)

SITARAAM (cont'd)
 Then they live with their mother
 for only two months before striking
 out on their own. Can you imagine
 if you had to live on your own at
 only two months old? How old are
 humans when they usually move out
 of the house?

Angle on the Blonde Kid again.

BLONDE KID
 Grapes.

RUBY
 (clearly not listening)
 That's right. Now, let's form a
 single line to touch the turtle.

The kids line up and Ruby and Sitaraam let them touch the turtle. Ruby goes back to being lost in thought.

SITARAAM
 Ruby, what's going on? You're
 totally distracted.

RUBY
 Oh, it's nothing. Just...my
 sister's getting married to this
 weirdo.

SITARAAM
 Oh no, does he have a crazy
 mustache? If there's one thing I've
 learned from Bollywood films, it's
 never let your sister marry the
 dude with the bushy mustache. He is
 a villain.

RUBY
 I don't think Cal's a villain. I
 just don't think he's right for Iz.

SITARAAM
 When a girl finds a love marriage,
 it's hard for the family, but you
 should try to accept him.

RUBY
 Yeah, everyone keeps saying that.
 But it's different for them. I
 mean, my sister's my best friend. I
 am going to have to live with this
 guy the rest of my life. It's like
I'm marrying him.
 (MORE)

RUBY (cont'd)
And I have a terrible feeling that
he is never going to change his
ringtone.

SITARAAM
What is his ringtone?

RUBY
The Superbowl Shuffle.

SITARAAM
Oh dear.

PRELAP: The sound of a LOUD SOB.

INT. JAIL CELL

Ruby turns to look at Sandra, who is crying.

RUBY
Are you ok?

SANDRA
I just love weddings so much. I've
been married eighteen times.

TAMMI
So. I'm confused, why is this guy a
bad dude?

RUBY
Well, it's hard to explain.

TAMMI
Is he a criminal?

RUBY
No.

TAMMI
A wife beater?

RUBY
Goodness, no.

TAMMI
He one of those guys who acts all
regular and then only wants to do
it in the butt?

RUBY
Jesus! I hope not.

TAMMI

Good, cause God only gives you one butthole, and if you waste it, it's on you.

RUBY

I'll take your word for it. Anyway, the point is he was just wrong for Izzy. And there was nothing I could do about it. And then, he did something really terrible: he moved in with her.

EXT. CAL AND ISABEL'S APARTMENT

Cal throws open the door to Josh and Ruby. He's wearing an apron with a naked lady's body printed on it.

CAL

Hey you sexual chocolates! Welcome to our new pad where we are living in sin! Get in here!

Cal, pulls them inside and gives them an uncomfortably long embrace.

CAL

(whispers)

I love you guys.

RUBY

(pulling away)

Something smells great.

CAL

I'm making my famous casserole. It's only got two more hours to go 'til it's done. Let me give you a little tour.

JOSHUA

Where's Isabel?

CAL

Oh, she's taking a shower 'cuz we just got done doing it right before you got here.

RUBY

Wow. Wow.

CAL

All right, let's tour it up. Mi
casa es su casa as they say on *Full
House*. God I miss that show.
Stamos!

INT. CAL AND IZZY'S APARTMENT -- MOMENTS LATER

Cal, Ruby and Joshua stand in the den.

CAL

So this is the den. Izzy let me
decorate it myself. This is where I
rock out with the cock out. Hang
out with my wang out. Chill out
with my dill out. You know what I
mean Joshua? I'm talking about my
big ol' dick.

JOSHUA

Right. Got it.

CAL

It's my man cave.

The room is a horrible cross between a hunting room and a
fraternity house.

There is a neon beer sign on the wall. The couch is plaid.
There's a "Spuds MacKenzie" poster above the fireplace.

CAL

Spuds MacKenzie signed that himself.
Oh, check this out. I bet you've
never seen one of these babies.

Cal presses the button on one of those SINGING FISH and
boogies along as it bursts into "Take Me To The River."

CAL (CONT'D)

I never get sick of that.

RUBY

Who could?

Cal opens a large oak cabinet revealing an ARRAY OF BEER
KOOZIES.

CAL

This is my koozie collection. One
for each year I've been alive on
God's green earth.

Joshua reaches out to grab one and Cal SLAPS his hand.

CAL (CONT'D)
Sorry, but the oils on your hand
can degrade the foam. And over here
are my babies.

Cal motions to a wall filled from ceiling to floor with a DVD COLLECTION.

RUBY
(sotto)
Please don't be porn.

CAL
I arranged them by actor since they
all fit the same genre: bad-ass
action movies. Starting off with my
personal favorite, Chuck Norris, and
from there we go alphabetically.
Arnold Schwarzenegger, Bruce Lee,
Bruce Willis, Charles Bronson,
Jackie Chan, Jean-Claude van Damme,
Keanu Reeves, Mel Gibson, Michael
Dudikoff, Roger Moore, Robots from
the future, Robots from the past,
Sean Connery, Steven Seagal,
Sylvester Stallone and Steel
Magnolias. Those girls were
warriors of the heart.

From the corner of the room there's a scuffling sound.

CAL
Oh, and I almost forgot.

Cal pulls a blanket off of a large animal tank in the corner.

Inside, some kind of animal flails around and growls.

CAL (CONT'D)
This is my ferret, Gavin. He's
illegal. Got him in Mexico a few
years back. Wanna hold him, Ruby?

RUBY
Oh, no, I can't. I have unsteady
hands. Birth-defect.

CAL
Bummer. Joshua? You've had a rabies
shot in the past five years right?

LATER

Cal, Joshua, and Ruby sit on the couch together surrounded by yearbooks and photo-albums. Cal wears a SNUGGIE.

CAL (CONT'D)
Are you sure you don't want a
Snuggie? It's pretty cold in here.

JOSHUA
No thanks. I'm good.

CAL
Ruby?

RUBY
I only wear Slankets.

Isabel walks in, her hair wrapped in a towel.

ISABEL
Hey guys, you look cozy.

She kisses Cal.

ISABEL
I'm gonna go whip up a salad while
you all talk. Hon, did you remember
to get bacon bits at Ralph's?

CAL
Hell to the yes. Because...

CAL
Bacon makes it better! ISABEL
Bacon makes it better!

She exits again, to Ruby's dismay.

CAL
Ohbeekaybee. So that concludes my
life up through eighth grade. But
buckle up muchachos because my high
school years were one wild ride.

CROSSFADE TO:

INT. DEN -- LATER

Iz reads *US Weekly* as Joshua and Ruby still listen to Cal.

CAL

...and that is how I saved Mr. T.'s life for the second time.

There's a DING from the kitchen.

CAL (CONT'D)

Casserole's done. Man those two hours just flew by huh?

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Cal, wearing bear-paw oven mitts, pulls a dish from the oven.

RUBY

So what exactly is in this casserole, Cal?

CAL

What we got here's my momma's specialty: hearty tuna casserole. It's a very simple recipe really. It's four cans of tuna, two cups of Miracle Whip, one bag of frozen peas, a chopped onion, garlic paste, a dash of whiskey, potatoes, potato skins, sour cream, chives, potato chips, capers, whipping cream, chili powder, paprika, re-fried beans, coconut, enchilada sauce, Velveeta, prawns, chocolate chips...Oh, and shrimp. Dig in.

Ruby takes a bite, pretends to chew, picks up her napkin, and spits the bite of casserole in.

CAL

You like it, Rube?

RUBY

My tastebuds are literally jumping up and down.

JOSHUA

Literally?

CAL

Okay, so I've been dying to know something about you guys.

He looks back and forth between Joshua and Ruby.

JOSHUA
Sure, Cal. Shoot.

CAL
Who do you guys think killed JFK?

RUBY
Um. Lee Harvey Oswald.

Cal and Isabel laugh.

CAL
I thought you were going to say that. Well, settle in, because I'm going to tell you the real story. A lot of people think Castro had something to do with it, but nuh-uh. I've got one word for you. NASA. See, JFK didn't want to fake the moon landing on a Hollywood soundstage...

ISABEL
Honey, hold on. Let me add something.

A pause and then Isabel BELCHES. Cal high fives her.

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE -- LATER

Ruby and Joshua relax in bed. Joshua reads a book quietly while Ruby flips through a home-decor magazine. Joshua looks up from his book and stares at her. Something is wrong. She's way too carefree and relaxed.

She feels his stare and smirks.

JOSHUA
Okay, spill it.

RUBY
Spill what?

JOSHUA
We just spent the entire evening with Cal and Iz and you haven't complained once since we left.

RUBY
Maybe I just decided to accept the things which I cannot change.

JOSHUA
Not buying it. Talk.

RUBY
You're wasting your time detective.

He starts to tickle her. She bursts into laughter.

RUBY
Stop! You're killing me! I'll talk.

JOSHUA
Okay, I let you live.

RUBY
I just decided that I am going to
stop worrying about this
relationship because I finally
figured out what it is.

JOSHUA
How do you mean?

RUBY
It just occurred to me tonight that
Cal is Isabel's way of rebelling.

JOSHUA
Rebelling?

RUBY
Yeah, all these years I've tried to
set her up with these guys I liked.
So she picks a guy I won't like,
knowing I'll disapprove, and the
more I object, the more it's going
to make her want to follow through.

JOSHUA
So now you're going to drive them
apart...

RUBY
By not driving them apart. I'm
going to be Cal's number one
cheerleader. It's perfect.

JOSHUA
I don't see how this could possibly
backfire.

RUBY
Me neither.

We see a quick MONTAGE of Ruby being nice to Cal.

1. Ruby clicks on a WWE pay-per-view event on their TiVo. Cal, in a wrestling get-up, hollers at the screen. Ruby hollers too.

Joshua rolls his eyes as Brad and Evan exchange a look.

2. Ruby holds the ferret. It gnaws her hand.

RUBY
(in serious pain)
That tickles.

3. At the Olive Garden along with Cal, Iz, Brad and Evan. Ruby shoves a huge breadstick in her mouth.

RUBY
It's hard to say who loves this
place more, me or Cal.

Brad gives her a look.

Finally...

INT. MINI-COOPER CONVERTIBLE

Cal is in the backseat next to Isabel. He's blindfolded.

CAL
Guys, where are you taking me?

RUBY
We're almost there.

CAL
(loud whisper)
Isabel, just whisper it to me.

ISABEL
Okay, one, you are terrible at
whispering, and two, I don't even
know. This was all Ruby's idea.

They pull up to the GREEK THEATER, swarming with parrot-heads for...

CAL
Wait. I'd know that smell anywhere.
You are kidding me!

He rips off his blindfold. To see the huge marquee announcing the JIMMY BUFFET CONCERT.

CAL

Jimmy fucking Buffet. Ruby, you complete me! You had me at hello!

RUBY

Happy birthday!

He picks her up and swings her around.

CAL

Isabel, wedding's off. I'm marrying Ruby.

Isabel shoots Ruby a weird look, which Ruby answers with a PLACID SMILE.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE

Isabel and Ruby sit with a bunch of wedding magazines.

ISABEL

It's really great of you to volunteer to coordinate our wedding, Ruby.

RUBY

(laying it on thick)

Are you kidding? I am so excited about this. And listen, I hope this won't offend you, but Joshua and I want to pay for the wedding.

ISABEL

What? No. That's crazy.

RUBY

If dad was alive he'd want to do it, and Joshua is doing well at work now, so...let us. Okay?

Hesitant, Isabel gives Ruby a weird look.

ISABEL

You really don't have to do this.

RUBY

Don't be silly.

ISABEL

Ooooookay.

RUBY

What?

ISABEL

Well, one minute you seem like you hate Cal, then the next you want to pay for us to have some fairy-princess wedding on Unicorn Island. I'm having trouble keeping up.

RUBY

I think I was just freaked out that my sister was getting married.

She reaches out and grabs Isabel's hands. A beat.

RUBY

But I'm over it. So let's get started, huh? I thought maybe you'd want to get married in June, like mom and dad. That's only three months away...

Cal enters with a gallon of chocolate milk.

CAL

Hey gals. Sorry I'm late. Who wants chocolate milk? It was on sale, so we have to drink it all by tonight.

RUBY

I didn't know you were coming, Cal.

CAL

Oh yeah, Iz and I want to decide on things together. We're all liberated and stuff. Sometimes I let her be on top. Hey now!

He gives Isabel a glass of chocolate milk with a crazy straw.

ISABEL

Aw, you got me crazy straws.

CAL

(terrible British accent)

If my lady would like her drink to take an outrageous journey on its way to her lips, who am I to deny her this favor?

ISABEL
(bad British accent)
Thank ye, me lord.

CAL
We're going to the Ren Faire
tomorrow. How do we sound?

RUBY
Very authentic.

He sits down and puts his feet up on the kitchen table.

CAL
Let's do this thing.

RUBY
Okay. Well, a lot of couples like
to start by choosing their colors.

ISABEL
I don't know. I mean, I don't
really have a good eye...

CAL
Well, I was thinking red, gold,
black and green. Rasta colors.

RUBY
Wow. That would be bold. But it
might be better to start with your
own roots.

CAL
Those are my roots. My dad's
Jamaican. I'm half-black.

RUBY
(in disbelief)
Uh huh.

CAL
Yeah, Isabel knows which half,
right, Iz?

Isabel giggles.

CAL
I'm talking about my big dick,
Ruby. That's what I'm talking
about.

RUBY

Yes. Good. Okay, so maybe if we just went with a pale gold and a very light green. We can do red and black for the engagement party.

Ruby writes this down in her planner.

CAL

We've been having so many great ideas for the wedding. I started writing them all down in a journal.

Cal pulls out a Lisa Frank notebook with "DREAMS" written in sparkly puffy paint on the cover.

CAL (CONT'D)

Okay. So here are just a few of the gems we've come up with so far for the wedding. One, a karaoke machine. Two, ball pit. I know people say they are full of germs but they're freaking fun as hell.

ISABEL

Yeah, and maybe we could get those full size arcade games. I bet you can rent those. Ruby, remember how much we loved playing Ms. Pac Man?

CAL

Clutch idea, babe. Three, Italian ices. Four, lemurs. I know a guy. And I thought that's a good metaphor -- you know how lemurs are always jumping off cliffs together? -- that's like marriage.

RUBY

I think you mean lemmings.

CAL

Hmm. No, I think it is lemurs.

RUBY

Fair enough.

CAL

Five, beer pong tables. Six, a pumpkin carriage.

ISABEL

Oh yeah, we could dress the horses up like mice, like Cinderella. Or do I have that backwards?

CAL

Seven, wait what the heck does seven say? It looks like dyke pistols, but that can't be right. Can it? I guess it got smudged by my Vick's Vapo-Rub. I like to use it nightly. Helps with my sinus allergies. But I digress. Eight, Taco Truck. Nine, Jimmy Buffet sings live and in person--

RUBY

(interrupting)

Okay, Cal, why don't you just give me that notebook so I can...process all these wonderful ideas.

He hands Ruby the dream journal. She sets it aside.

ISABEL

(hesitant)

I had some other ideas too. I thought that like each table could have a different country theme from, like, places that I went to do nonprofit work, and that Cal was a missionary. And since Cal's Christian, and I'm not really religious, maybe for the ceremony, we could have a priest and also a psychic spiritual healer.

CAL

Oh, and I'd really like to get Kanye West to sing *Gold Digger*.

As they keep talking, Ruby's eyes glaze over, and we see INSIDE HER MIND --

A DREAM SEQUENCE of the wedding they've planned.

In the middle of an OLIVE GARDEN, Kanye West and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir break into a solemn version of GOLD DIGGER as, at the back of the church, Isabel appears, dressed in a Rasta-colors wedding gown, holding Cal's ferret on a leash.

Brad, Joshua and Evan stand near the groom's party dressed in T-shirts that have a tuxedo jacket and tie printed on them.

Near a makeshift altar is Cal in a SLEEVELESS TUXEDO.

At the front, a preacher and a psychic healer in just a leotard smile at the bride and groom as they join hands.

The bridesmaids are all dressed in various national costumes:

A sari, a burkha, a cheongsam, a snowsuit, and Ruby as a white-face mime wearing a beret.

The groomsmen are all in jeans and T-shirts, mesh shirts, tank tops, and one has a shirt saying "I'm With Stupid" with an arrow pointing to his crotch.

As they say their vows, Cal slips a BEER KOOZIE onto Isabel's wrist instead of a ring.

PSYCHIC HEALER
You may kiss the bride!

Cal starts dry-humping Isabel as the floor of the church opens and Ruby falls through the floor into a huge ball-pit filled with balls, lemurs, pagers, tacos and Kanye West.

She struggles to stay atop the balls, but keeps sinking and finally SCREAMS herself awake--

INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Ruby sits up with a SCREAM. She was dreaming.

JOSHUA
(not really awake)
What is it?

RUBY
It was awful. There were lemurs and a taco truck and I was a mime.

Joshua goes back to snoring. Ruby stays awake, TERRIFIED.

INT. BRAD'S OFFICE -- THE NEXT DAY

Ruby's friend Brad's office is in a fancy downtown high-rise.

BRAD
So, you just thought you'd stop by.

RUBY
(cagey)
Uh-huh.
(MORE)

RUBY (cont'd)
I have to go to the courthouse and
pay a parking ticket, so...

BRAD
Cool.

They sit in silence for a second, then:

RUBY
Can you get Cal's Social Security
number for me?

BRAD
And this is for?

RUBY
A background check on him.

BRAD
Oh boy.

RUBY
What? You can't find it?

BRAD
Rube, I'm an entertainment lawyer.

RUBY
So you don't know how to find
someone's Social Security number?

BRAD
No, I do, but Ruby...Does Isabel
know you're doing this?

RUBY
No. And you can't tell her, okay?
She's just too trusting, Brad. If
she's going to marry this guy, at
least one of us should know
everything about him.

A beat, Brad takes her in.

RUBY
I mean, you think Cal is awful,
right?

BRAD
He isn't my soulmate, but if Iz
likes him, that's what matters.

RUBY
But what about Michael Hershman?

BRAD

What?

RUBY

Cal is like Michael Hershman. Your sister's husband. He's going to drive my family apart.

BRAD

Trust me, Cal is not like Michael Hershman. Michael wasn't just weird. He was rude, and kind of mean. He used to weigh my sister every morning to make sure she wasn't gaining relationship weight.

RUBY

Ew.

BRAD

That's not Cal.

RUBY

No, believe me, I have it on good authority that he likes "more cushion for the pushin' and more pillow for the dillow."

BRAD

Word. Look, Rube, Cal, whatever else he is, seems like a nice guy. And that's what matters.

RUBY

But what if he isn't. He might be a secret Michael Hershman. Or a murderer. I just don't know. And I need to. Because I don't want to be a mime in a wedding.

BRAD

What?

RUBY

Not important. Weird dream I had. Can you please get this for me? Please?

A beat. Brad SIGHS.

BRAD

Fine. But that's as far as I go.

He stands and gets his jacket.

RUBY

Where are you going?

BRAD

You're taking me to lunch. If you're going to make me your weird dirty confidante, the least you can do is buy me a burger. And no talking about Cal at lunch.

RUBY

What? I don't talk about him that much.

INT. BRAD'S CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Brad stares morosely forward as Ruby babbles.

RUBY

And he wants to have a nacho bar, because he only likes things thirteen year-olds like. Ugh, and now the wedding's so close...

We FADE TO a MONTAGE of wedding preparations:

INT. HOLLYWOOD BAKERY

Cal triumphantly slams a cake book down between them, with the page open on a large "Lobster" cake.

CAL

Found it. Lobster for dinner and dessert. Doesn't get much classier than that.

INT. SILVERLAKE WINE AND CHEESE

Cal, Izzy, Joshua and Ruby sit at the counter testing wines.

WINE EXPERT

And this is a California Merlot.

Cal cocks an eyebrow.

CAL

Hey, have you seen *Sideways*?

The expert looks wary, Ruby puts her head in her hands -- she knows what's coming.

Then the Wine Expert suddenly bursts into a smile and...

CAL WINE EXPERT
I'm not drinking any fucking I'm not drinking any fucking
merlot! merlot!

WINE EXPERT
I was an extra in the movie.

CAL
Get out of town!

Cal pulls the Wine Expert into a head lock and gives him a noogie.

CAL
This guy gets it!

INT. IZZY AND CAL'S HOUSE - DEN

Izzy, Josh and Ruby chat as Brad and Evan look at Cal's DVDs. Cal walks in with a platter of wedding cake tasting slices.

CAL
All right. Wedding cake tasting
night is on like a prom dress!

BRAD
Cal, you have all our favorite
movies.

CAL
You guys like action?

EVAN
Action movies combine my two great
loves: hot dudes with their shirts
off and shit blowing up.

CAL
Well, you guys can come over
anytime. I'll queer out with you.

BRAD
Sweet.

INT. FRIAR TUX SHOP

Izzy nudges Ruby.

ISABEL

I picked these out. They are awesome.

Cal and Joshua emerge wearing powder blue and bright orange tuxedoes a la "Dumb and Dumber".

Izzy cracks up and gives Cal two big thumbs up.

Ruby gives Joshua her big fake smile.

Cal bends over and pretends his butt is talking, a la *Ace Ventura, Pet Detective*.

CAL'S BUTT

I love these. Get it, Rube? Ace Ventura?

RUBY

I got it.

CAL'S BUTT

Then why aren't you laughing? Is it because I make you horny baby? That was Austin Powers. NIIIICE!

RUBY

No.

END MONTAGE.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE

Ruby and Joshua stand in the doorway as Cal and Izzy leave.

ISABEL

Thanks again for dinner.

RUBY

Of course. I'll mail the invitations tomorrow. Hard to believe it's just six weeks away.

CAL

Then we can finally consummate our love -- for the one-thousanth time.

He chases Iz out, pretending to grab her ass the whole way.

CAL
Niiiiiiice!

Ruby lets out a long sigh as Joshua closes the door.

JOSHUA
Good day?

RUBY
Ugh.

JOSHUA
Hey, listen, tomorrow is your
birthday, and somebody made a
reservation at Jar. Just us, Brad
and Evan.

RUBY
You're the best.

INT. JAR RESTAURANT

Ruby raises her glass.

RUBY
To a lovely, civilized evening.

They all clink glasses.

RUBY
It is weird that no one has sent
their food back because it has too
many ingredients.

JOSHUA
All right, take it easy.

BRAD
Yeah, Cal's a little crazy, but
he's also kinda fun to have around.

RUBY
Oh god, he's turned all of you.

EVAN
Speaking of Cal, we got our
invitations to the big engagement
party next week.

RUBY

It's a combination Bob Marley/Toy Story theme. Were gonna have pot brownies and one of those little claw machines where you get a toy.

BRAD

Okay, now can we talk about something, anything other than Isabel and Cal?

RUBY

Okay, but one thing? He's got a webbed toe on his right foot. No joke. I saw it.

Everyone rolls their eyes.

EXT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE -- LATER

Ruby wraps her arms around Joshua's neck.

RUBY

Thanks again for my night off.

She kisses him.

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

They open the door to a DARKENED HOUSE and...

CROWD

SURPRISE!

A crowd bursts out of their hiding places, including, front and center, CAL, in a party hat.

CAL

Hey, sis! Happy birthday.

ISABEL

We got you good!

CAL

Hey! There's cake and there's wieners. Get a mouthful! NOT!

MOMENTS LATER

Cal brings in a GIANT BIRTHDAY CAKE with a picture of Ruby's head photo-shopped onto Pamela Anderson's *Baywatch* body.

It's aglow with candles.

CAL

We put your head on Pamela
Anderson's body. Isn't that
hilarious?

ISABEL

Make a wish.

Ruby looks from Izzy to Cal, takes a deep breath, and BLOWS.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE -- BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Joshua intercepts her as she comes out of the bathroom, the party still raging outside.

JOSHUA

Hey, I'm sorry. This was Izzy and
Cal's idea. They just wanted to say
thanks for planning their wedding.

RUBY

It's fine...

Cal pushes the door open.

CAL

Put some clothes on and get out
here! We've got another surprise.

INT. LIVING ROOM

All the party guests sit or stand near a GIANT PLASMA TV.

Cal stands in front of the crowd.

CAL

First of all, we really want to
thank everyone for coming. We're
here to smell-a-brate a pretty
special lady. A lady who has taken
me into her heart like a real
sister, and who's been kind enough
to help us two deadbeats plan our
special day. She's sweet and kind
and she's got a pretty good body
even though I can't talk about that
because we're about to be related.
Anyway.

(MORE)

CAL (cont'd)

We were trying to figure out what to get her for her birthday, and Iz and I decided that instead of buying her something, we ought to make her something. So without further Mountain a-Dew, let's go ahead and show Ruby the movie we made for her.

Ruby's face balls up in embarrassment as Cal kills the lights and Isabel presses play.

The video comes up, and we see some slow-motion shots of the things Cal says as Cal's VOICEOVER STARTS.

CAL (V.O.)

There are many awesome things in this world. Monster trucks. The Pussycat Dolls. Carrot Top. Tato Skins. Spiders. The hot sister on *Charles in Charge*. My mom. Your mom-

A picture of a GORILLA comes up.

CAL (V.O.)

Just kidding. But of all the awesome things in the world, including oceans, sunsets, and different sexy ways of making love, the most awesome thing of all, is Ruby.

The tape switches tone as a HEAVY METAL BALLAD starts playing. And we see BABY PICTURES of Ruby.

CAL (V.O.)

Ruby Duncan was born in 1976. It was a big year for humanity. The Concorde took its first flight. Jimmy Carter was elected. Apple Computers was founded, and a bunch of Alien UFOs landed in the Sea of Japan, although that story was silenced by the United Nations. But most importantly, Ruby came into the lives of her mom and dad, Robert and Rachel Duncan.

A picture of a young, hippie-looking couple. Tears immediately spring into Ruby's eyes.

The movie flips through Ruby's elementary school years.

CAL (V.O.)

Ruby was good at almost everything. She won the spelling bee. And took second place in the science fair, losing out to John Hartmere and his stupid constellation diorama that his dad obviously did for him. And when Ruby was six, her little sister Isabel was born, and Ruby immediately took her under her wing.

Pictures of the girls in matching Madonna Halloween costumes.

CAL

When Isabel was eight, she finally convinced Ruby that she was too big to be carried like a baby.

A picture of fourteen-year-old Ruby holding a giant Isabel.

CAL

Ruby was not a rebellious teenager.

Pictures of Ruby in Model U.N., thespians, Young Scholars, cheerleading, 4-H, M.A.D.D., Etc.

CAL

And when Ruby's mom and dad died while she was in college, Ruby came right home to take care of Isabel.

Now Ruby's totally crying. Joshua gives her a look as the video goes into wedding photos of Joshua and Ruby with Isabel as bridesmaid, and continues to the present.

CAL (V.O.)

So thanks, Ruby. Happy Birthday and keep rocking. Your new brother Cal, out. Hey Isabel, shut off the tape recorder and let's do a 69.

The crowd APPLAUDS as the lights come back on.

Ruby looks across at Cal. He smiles at her. She smiles back.

LATER -- AT THE DOOR

Ruby gives Cal and Isabel a hug as they go.

RUBY

Thanks, guys. That was the nicest present anybody ever gave me.

ISABEL
It was all Cal's idea.

Ruby gives Cal another hug.

CAL
Happy birthday, Rube.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Brad and Evan straighten up the living room.

RUBY
You guys do not have to do that.

EVAN
Yes we do. We're gays.

Evan takes some plates to the kitchen.

Once they are alone, Brad takes a small white card out of his pocket and hands it to Ruby.

BRAD
So, do you still want this?

RUBY
What is...oh my god. I forgot.

A BEAT. It's Cal's Social Security number.

BRAD
That was awfully nice of Cal to make that tape.

RUBY
Okay, I get it, I was wrong, you were right.

JOSHUA
(entering)
About what?

Ruby sticks the card hastily into a drawer and CLOSES IT.

RUBY
Oh, I thought...um...that dogs and cats could have babies together.

Joshua gives her a weird look.

Ruby smiles as we hear her V.O.

RUBY (V.O.)

I'm not the type of person who
can't admit it when she's wrong...

INT. JAIL CELL

Ruby smiles ruefully as the other prisoners look on. By now a few more prostitutes are in the cell too.

RUBY

...and I was wrong about Cal. I finally saw that. And over the next few weeks, I actually started to like him. I started to find the things that used to annoy me kind of endearing.

CARLA

I know what you mean. I had this John that I used to hate, because he had a weird penis. But then after a while, that's what I liked about him. Life is a beautiful and complex mystery.

RUBY

I think we're on the same page there Carla. I began to like Cal so much I even took him on a behind-the-scenes tour of the zoo. Just the two of us.

FADE TO:

EXT. ZOO PICNIC AREA

Cal fastens half of a "BEST FRIENDS" NECKLACE around her neck.

CAL

You sure that's the half you want?

RUBY

Yeah, man. This is great.

CAL

Now let's get our tour on. I wanna see the basement at the Alamo.

RUBY
(playing along)
There is no basement at the Alamo.

CAL
Whoa, you like that movie?

RUBY
(talking like Pee-Wee)
Of course. "My bike! My bike!"

INT. SPIDER HOUSE

They are back behind the spider cages.

CAL
You sure this is safe?

RUBY
Just try not to move.

She places a big hairy tarantula on his arm.

CAL
You ever notice how tarantulas look
like pubes?

Ruby tilts her head and looks. He's kinda right.

RUBY
Huh I guess.

CAL
Which *Spiderman* movie is your
favorite?

RUBY
First one.

CAL
What? Not three? You're nuts.

INT. AVIARY

Cal stands still, a bird perched on his head.

CAL
No, seriously, I feel like there's
something on me.

INT. AQUARIUM

Cal points to a weird little guy in a tank.

CAL
Who's this little weirdo fish?

RUBY
That is actually not a fish. It's
an Axolotl.

CAL
Axolotl.

RUBY
Axolotls are salamanders, which
means he's a perennibranchiate.

CAL
A pebbibarnnniayaaaah.

RUBY
That's right. That means they are
amphibians, but unlike other
creatures of that type, they never
develop lungs or eyelids.

CAL
No lungs or eyelids? Buddy, what
are you thinking?

RUBY
Yep, and so they have to stay
underwater their whole lives.

CAL
Cool. Why don't you put a little
friend in there or something.
Nobody likes to be alone.

RUBY
We're trying to find a mate for him
so he can reproduce, but it's tough
because these little guys are
endangered.

CAL
NO!

RUBY

Yeah, their natural habitat is only seven miles wide, and it's getting smaller all the time. They've only found a hundred Axolotls in the last three years.

CAL

(whispering to the fish)
Hey pal, don't you worry. We're gonna find you somebody. We're gonna get you a family.

Ruby, watching Cal, smiles.

INT. SNAKE CAGE

Cal stands with a python draped over his shoulders.

CAL

I look like Britney!

Ruby laughs.

Cal switches suddenly to being terrified.

CAL

Okay, now get this monster off of me. I think I'm gonna puke.

INT. CAL'S CAR

Cal and Ruby drive along singing to "Margaritaville."

RUBY

I know you guys can't afford to buy in our neighborhood now, but the market's still dropping so it could become a reality. Then we'd be neighbors. How fun would that be?

CAL

Super-fun.

RUBY

Okay, where are you taking me?

CAL

It's a surprise.

RUBY

Okay, but you don't have to take me anywhere.

CAL

Are you kidding? That zoo tour was my fifth favorite thing I've ever done, right above the time Steven Seagal accidentally punched me in the face at a Claire's Boutique. Now, I gotta take you to do my favorite thing.

EXT. THE STRAND -- NIGHT

On a part of The Strand (the walkway near the beach) that is totally deserted, Ruby and Cal sit on a bench eating Subway.

It's dark and there's no one around.

RUBY

Okay, what are we doing out here?

CAL

Just eat your Five Dollar Footlong and wait, woman.

RUBY

You're not gonna kill me are you?

CAL

I'm not ruling it out, but I don't think so.

RUBY

What are we...

CAL

Okay, here it comes.

There's a SUPER-LOUD WHOOSHING sound, and then a GIANT 747 comes swooping right over them on takeoff from LAX.

It's so close, they can see the writing on the bottom.

Cal whoops and hollers.

RUBY

Oh my god. That was terrifying!
That's awesome.

EXT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE -- FRONT PORCH

Cal walks Ruby to the door.

RUBY

Thanks, Cal. I had a great time.

CAL

Me too.

RUBY

You know, I never had a brother before. This'll be fun.

CAL

(blushing)

Gee, thanks, Rube.

He goes in for a really awkward hug.

It's a totally sweet moment.

CAL

I apologize in advance.

RUBY

For wha--

Cal FARTS.

RUBY

And...there it is.

INT. NORDSTROM'S BRIDAL AT THE GROVE MALL

Ruby waits for Isabel to come out in a gown.

ISABEL

So I hear you and Cal had fun yesterday.

RUBY

Yep. I gotta admit you were right about him. He is pretty fun.

ISABEL

Told ya.

Isabel emerges in a wedding dress that's all wrong for her.

ISABEL
How does it look?

RUBY
Like a sixteen-year-old girl's
wishes and dreams threw up on you.

ISABEL
Awesome. I'll try another one.

Isabel heads back in. Ruby calls through the door.

RUBY
So the caterers said they can't do
jalapeno poppers. No deep fryer.

ISABEL
Oh, Cal will be so sad.

RUBY
But I was thinking we could bring
our own frozen ones -- the kind you
can reheat in the microwave.

ISABEL
You're letting me use a microwave
for wedding food? Who are you and
what have you done with my sister?

RUBY
I know, I'm like Brad Pitt after he
started dating Angelina Jolie. I
like flying and orphans now.

ISABEL
Okay, here I come.

Isabel steps out in the perfect WEDDING GOWN.

It's a long, simple sheath that doesn't hide her tattoos.

She's BEAUTIFUL. Ruby stares, a little overwhelmed.

ISABEL
Oh shoot, you don't like it.

RUBY
No, it's -- it's perfect.

ISABEL
Can you get the zipper in the back?
I need to make sure this bitch zips
all the way up.

Ruby zips her all the way in.

RUBY

Okay. No getting out of it now.

ISABEL

I think the wedding is going to be so fun. And then off to Vietnam and Cambodia for three whole weeks! And then we'll have to come back and pack.

Ruby startles.

RUBY

Pack? For what?

ISABEL

Oh my gosh! I'm so caught up in this whole wedding thing, I forgot to tell you. Cal got a promotion. They're making him a full manager at the Friday's in Honolulu.

RUBY

What?

ISABEL

Cal found out about a week ago.

RUBY

So you've known for a whole week?

ISABEL

Yeah.

(then, taking Ruby's face in her hands)

Hey, don't freak out. Hawaii's just a few hours away. And we'll visit all the time, okay? Smile?

Ruby forces a smile. Isabel drops her hands and turns away.

Angle on RUBY, clearly thrown as her V.O. starts.

RUBY (V.O.)

Hawaii? Like across-the-ocean Hawaii. That's weird right? Because Isabel...

EXT. ZOO PICNIC AREA

Ruby talks to Sitaraam, getting more and more worked up. Sitaraam looks scared.

RUBY

...never talked about wanting to move to Hawaii. I mean, sure she's putting on a brave face, but...

FADE TO:

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

RUBY (CONT'D)

... I bet she doesn't really even want to go.

JOSHUA

Yeah, who'd want to go to a shit-hole like Hawaii?

RUBY

Right?

JOSHUA

I know you don't like change, but this is about what's best for Izzy.

RUBY

I just can't picture her not being around. I mean, before when Izzy left on one of her crazy trips, I always knew she was coming back. This time, she's not going to. Who am I going to watch *Grey's Anatomy* ironically with? Who is going to come with me to the mall and eat at The Great Steak Escape even though it's disgusting because that's where we ate ever since we were kids? Who's going to go with me to do all the stuff we've always done?

JOSHUA

I can do that stuff with you.

Ruby shrugs like: Meh.

JOSHUA

Or maybe we can get Michelle Obama
or the new Captain Kirk.

RUBY

(breaking into a sob.)
They're too busy.

JOSHUA

(comforting)

Okay, come on. Come to bed my
little lunatic. This will all seem
better in the morning.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S BEDROOM -- LATER

Ruby lays with her eyes wide open.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Ruby creeps over to the drawer where she put the CARD WITH
CAL'S SOCIAL SECURITY CARD NUMBER.

INT. RUBY'S HOME OFFICE -- LATER

She has the INTELLIUS WEBSITE up on her computer. She enters
her credit card info, paying for a DELUXE BACKGROUND CHECK.

LATER

Ruby flips through pages and pages of printed information.

RUBY

Former addresses all in
Indianapolis, Indiana. Boring.

LATER

Ruby talks on the phone with her feet up on the desk. She has
Cal's credit report in front of her.

She's IMITATING CAL'S VOICE AND MANNERISMS.

RUBY

Right, so I see the charges here.
Water bill. Ferret feed. A water-
bed. Cable. Seven ShamWows. Martha
Stewart Living Magazine
subscription. Check. Another water-
bed? Of course.

Then, suddenly, she sits up straight.

RUBY

Now wait a minute, what's this? Who received this money I wire-transferred to Las Vegas?

EVEN LATER

As dawn breaks, Ruby drinks a large cup of coffee.

RUBY

(on phone)

Yes this is Sergeant, uh, Axel Foley over at the Reno station. My partner was recently, um, shot and we need some information on a former inmate of yours. Yes, her first name is Mindy. Let me spell the last name for you, it's Rote. R-O-T-E.

INT. VERA WANG BRIDAL -- MORNING

Ruby tries on a pale pink bridesmaid dress as Isabel watches.

ISABEL

It's a little girlie for my taste, to be honest.

Ruby's phone rings.

RUBY

(on phone)

Hello.

(deepens her voice)

Yes, this is Sergeant Foley.

Ruby covers the phone and mouths to Isabel that she needs to take the call and heads back into the dressing room.

RUBY

(on phone)

Uh huh. I'm very interested in hearing that. You got something?

She listens, her eyes go WIDE.

EXT. VERA WANG BRIDAL -- MOMENTS LATER

Ruby tears out of the front of the Vera Wang store, a clerk and Isabel giving chase.

She runs to a car but, damn it...

RUBY
Isabel drove.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS STREET

In front of Mr. Chow Restaurant, an rich-looking guy pulls up in a LOTUS near an unattended valet stand.

Ruby opens his door, handing him a ticket she swiped from the valet stand.

RUBY
Here you go, sir.

BUSINESSMAN
(re: her dress)
What's this, some new valet
gimmick?

RUBY
Correct. Enjoy your lunch sir.

She hops in and pulls away from the curb, gunning it.

EXT. 15 HIGHWAY REST STOP

Ruby, still in her bridesmaid's dress emerges from a bathroom. Her phone rings.

JOSHUA
(on phone)
Ruby, where are you? Isabel said
you ran out of the store?

RUBY
Oh yeah, I...got my period. You
know how that is.

JOSHUA
Whoa, yeah, okay. Sure.

RUBY

Us girls and our periods. They make
us crazy!

JOSHUA

So where are you?

RUBY

Oh just picking up something for
the party real quick.

JOSHUA

Are you going to be back in time?

Ruby gets in the Lotus and rolls back onto the highway.

RUBY

Totally.

We widen and see she is in Primm, Nevada, headed to LAS VEGAS.

EXT. MOTEL 6, DOWNTOWN LAS VEGAS -- LATER

Ruby, still in her gown, knocks on the a door at the sleazy motel. An overweight lady in a bikini holding a weird-looking dog in a Snugli opens the door. She has like three teeth.

LADY

What's up. You here to buy PCP or a
bus pass?

RUBY

No. Thank you. Neither.

LADY

Well, we're out of fudge.

RUBY

Wait, you also sell fudge?

LADY

I just said we're out.

RUBY

Right. That was more of an "I'm
startled that you sell fudge" kind
of question. More rhetorical than
anything. Are you Mindy Rote?

LADY
(suddenly sexy)
I'm whoever you want me to be.

RUBY
Okay, no, that's not what I'm here
for either.

LADY
Suit yourself.

RUBY
This is so fun, just talking to
you, really fun. But if you aren't
Mindy, do you have any idea where I
can find her?

INT. MIRAGE CASINO -- SIEGFRIED AND ROY'S SECRET GARDEN AND
DOLPHIN HABITAT

In the elaborate indoor wildlife preserve, Ruby lurks near a panther cage, where a young worker, KEVIN, feeds the panther.

She winds her way around to where he exits the exhibit and then shadows him back to the--

DRESSING ROOM

She spots a JANITOR'S CART nearby and wheels in behind him.

Kevin hangs up his TRANQUILIZER DART GUN on a shelf. Ruby tries to reach for it when he turns, but he sees her.

KEVIN
(startled)
Hey, what are you doing in here?
Why do you have Glinda's janitor
cart?

RUBY
It's okay! I work for the zoo in
Los Angeles.

KEVIN
What?

RUBY
I just need to borrow your gun, so
be cool, okay?

KEVIN

Stay right here. I'm calling security.

As soon as his back is turned, she grabs the TRANQ GUN and a roll of DUCT TAPE from the shelf. She points the gun at Kevin.

RUBY

Freeze. Lay on the floor.

KEVIN

Why are you doing this?

RUBY

Because my sister's marrying a weird guy.

KEVIN

What? Weird how?

RUBY

He's just really awkward, and inappropriate, and kind of a dou--

She shakes her head.

RUBY

Wait. No. I can't get into this now. Lay down. And count to 50 before you stand up.

KEVIN

Aren't I supposed to count backwards from 50?

RUBY

Just count!

KEVIN

50, 49,...

EXT. MIRAGE

MINDY ROTE, 35, a crazy, meth-addict-looking disaster in bra, cut-offs, and platform heels, steps off a city bus and wobbles towards the Mirage. As she approaches the door, Ruby jumps out of her Lotus.

RUBY

Are you Mindy?

MINDY
Yeah. Who the fuck are you?

Instead of answering, Ruby shoots her with a TRANQUILIZER DART.

Mindy recoils and falls, then reaches up and pulls the dart out.

MINDY
(re: dart)
Again?

She slumps over, out cold.

Ruby tries to pick her up, but it's really difficult to move a passed-out person.

A DRUNKEN BACHELOR PARTY exits the Mirage, all with giant souvenir drinks. Ruby stands up and straightens her hair.

RUBY
(fake Southern accent)
Hey y'all, can you guys help me with somethin' real quick?

MOMENTS LATER, Ruby cruises away with Mindy duct-taped upright in the passenger seat.

INT. ENGAGEMENT PARTY

Cal stands with his mother, HELEN PERDEW, 64. and father JOE, who is 70 and, yes, he's BLACK.

He introduces them to Joshua.

CAL
This is my awesome bro-in-law Joshua. Joshua, these are my folks, and these are my brothers: Montana, Beau, LeRoy, and Biscuit.

THE BROTHERS, VARIOUS AGES, all looking like Cal, all wearing Tennessee Tuxedoes: denim shirt, denim pants.

LEROY
We've called him Biscuit ever since he was a little baby.

BEAU

On account of he had an imaginary friend who happened to be a biscuit.

BISCUIT

That talking biscuit was not imaginary!

BEAU

Agree to disagree.

CAL

Joshua, where's Ruby?

JOSHUA

She called and said she was running late. I'm sure she'll be here any second.

He smiles, but seriously, where is Ruby?

CAL

All right, I'm gonna go pick up some ladies. Psych! But, y'all make Joshua feel at home. I'm gonna find Iz.

An awkward moment as Cal's brothers take in Joshua.

MONTANA

You like shooting guns?

JOSHUA

Not really.

BEAU

You don't own a gun?

JOSHUA

Nope.

BISCUIT

What if someone breaks into your house?

JOSHUA

I guess I'd call 911.

MONTANA

Good luck with that, friend. You know that the government monitors those calls and only dispatches the cops when the house is a place where voters from their party live, right?

JOSHUA

I don't think that's true.

MONTANA

It's called the internet man. You gotta read it.

JOSHUA

Okay.

BEAU

Hey, Josh.

JOSHUA

Yeah.

BEAU

Don't you think my dad looks like Barack Obama?

Joshua laughs.

JOSHUA

Sure.

LEROY

Uh-oh. Looks like a homeless lady got in here.

ANGLE on Ruby, just entering, and looking totally nuts -- sunburned and frazzled from her drive, and still in her bridesmaid dress.

JOSHUA

Oh boy.

Ruby pushes her way through the party guests.

She grabs a champagne flute from a passing waiter and downs it in one gulp, then throws the glass down with a loud shatter.

CAL

Party foul!

JOSHUA
(re: Ruby)
Well, this is not going to end
well.

He makes his way towards her, but Izzy gets there first.

IZZY
Ruby. Oh my god. Where have you
been? I was so worried about you. I
thought you were kidnapped or
murdered or hit by a car and sent
back in time to solve mysteries.

RUBY
There was an emergency.

IZZY
Are you still in your bridesmaid's
dress? Because they want that back.
And I think there's a warrant out
for your arrest.

CAL
Ruby, glad you made it.

Cal goes in for a hug and Ruby resists.

RUBY
Save it.

IZZY
Ruby!

CAL
(laughing)
Iz, Rubes was just messing with me.
It's our bit. She pretends she
hates me. Get it?

IZZY
Not really.

CAL
Come here, you little minx.

Cal once again goes for a hug and Ruby pushes him away.

RUBY
Stop it.

Cal stares at Ruby for a moment then breaks into laughter.

CAL

That's just part of the bit. She never breaks. How do you do it?

IZZY

Ruby, what's going on?

RUBY

I'll tell you what's going on. I have a very special surprise for Cal. A very bad surprise.

IZZY

Is this part of the bit?

RUBY

There is no bit. Isabel, there's something you need to know about your so-called fiancé.

ISABEL

What? Ruby, you're scaring me.

Behind Ruby, Mindy appears, still in her bra, but now with weird bits of duct-tape hanging off of her.

RUBY

Isabel, meet Mindy.

A moment. Clearly Cal knows this woman.

CAL

(shocked)

Mindy? Is that you?

Ruby smiles smugly.

RUBY

Oh, it's her all right.

MINDY

Hey Cal.

(to Ruby)

Hey Rudy. Look, I know you said to wait in the car for you, but I ate that whole bag of hot Cheetos you gave me and I am wicked thirsty.

ISABEL

Cal, who is that woman?

The party guests quiet down at the commotion.

RUBY

Yes who is this woman, Cal? Maybe you could explain why you've been sending money to her every month? Or why you purchased her a hotel room in Reno on March sixteenth? And why you've visited her five times in the last six months? Because to me it's weird that you are spending so much time and money on this...prostitute.

Isabel gasps.

ISABEL

Is that true?

MINDY

Yep, I am a prostitute. But I also have a blog.

CAL

(defeated)

Iz, it's not true. I mean yes, part of it is, but it's not what you think. Mindy's--

RUBY

Don't listen to him. He's a liar. He's a liar and a cheat and I caught him. I got him.

CAL

Ruby, you don't know what you've done. Mindy is--

RUBY

Oh don't I? I'm saving my little sister from making the biggest mistake of her life. I'm saving her from getting married to a guy who wants a mudslide bar and a ball pit at his wedding, and who hates organic food and singer-songwriters and wears mesh shirts. I'm stopping my baby sister from marrying THE MOST ANNOYING PERSON ON EARTH.

The whole room is SILENT.

Then, from across the room, Cal's dad, Joe, spots Mindy.

JOE

Mindy?

MINDY

Hey daddy!

RUBY

Daddy?

JOE

What in holy hell are you doing
here?

MINDY

This lady brought me here. First
she tranquilizer-darted me. Then
she bought me hot Cheetos and a
bunch of Meth. I had a great day!

JOE

Goddammit, Mindy. You know you are
not supposed to cross state lines.

(then, to Ruby)

Wait, you bought her drugs?

RUBY

Whoa. I did not buy her drugs.

MINDY

Well, I stole a bunch of money out
of your bag and bought some in the
parking lot. So technically you
did. And she kept asking me about
my relationship to Cal but I didn't
say anything cause she said she was
the police. Plus her questions were
all perverted. I may have done a
lot of weird shit in my life, but I
do not get sexy with family
members.

RUBY

But...your last name is Rote.

MINDY

I changed it on account of I don't
aspire to the passing of names
through the patriarchal system.

CAL

(taking Izzy's hand)

Isabel, I am sorry I didn't tell
you this before.

(MORE)

CAL (cont'd)
Mindy here is my half sister. She's a drug addict and a convicted felon.

MINDY
Totes. I should be in some kinda facility right now. I am a dangerous person.

CAL
I didn't tell you about her before because, well, I was ashamed I guess. I thought you wouldn't think I was respectable. But she's my family and I can't just turn my back on her. So I've been sending her money and trying to help her out when I can. I'm so sorry that I didn't tell you sooner.

Izzy and Cal embrace.

ISABEL
You are such a good guy.

Over Cal's shoulder, Izzy glares at Ruby.

Ruby's face falls as she realizes what she's done.

SUDDENLY, there is a SIREN and policemen flood the party.

MINDY
(pointing at Ruby)
She brought me here! It was Rudy!
It was Rudy!

RUBY
Fuck.

A female cop approaches Rudy with handcuffs.

RUBY
(backing away)
Hello officer. I'm Detective Axel Foley, Detroit P.D.

Ruby starts to run, but the female cop TASERS HER. As she falls, one of her shoes flies off through the air smacks another cop in the face. That cop joins in on the tasering too.

RUBY (V.O.)
So that was that...

INT. LOS ANGELES CORRECTIONAL FACILITY, CELL

The prostitutes shake their heads as Ruby wraps up her tale.

RUBY

...and then they locked me up in
here with you all.

TAMMI

Man, I wish I had me a brother like
Cal.

CATHY

Sounds like such a good guy.

CARLA

I knew Mindy Rote when I lived in
Vegas. I'm pretty sure she ate my
cat.

RUBY

Sounds about right.

CARLA

So, what are you going to do now?

A BEAT.

RUBY

I really don't know.

We hear a DOOR OPEN in the distance, and a guard's footsteps.

GUARD

I'm looking for a Rudy Duncan-
Colfax.

RUBY

(calling out)
That's me. I'm Rudy.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S BEDROOM

Ruby steps out of her bridesmaid dress as the shower runs in
the background. Joshua sits on the edge of the tub.

RUBY

So, how mad was Isabel?

JOSHUA

You know like in the end of *Alien*
when Ripley is trying to throw the
Alien out of the airlock?

RUBY

That made the Alien really mad.

JOSHUA

Yeah.

RUBY

And how mad are you?

JOSHUA

I was pretty mad.

RUBY

But now you're not?

JOSHUA

(calmly)

You know, I've kept pretty quiet
about all this stuff that's been
going on with you, but now I'm
going to say my piece and you're
going to listen.

RUBY

Okay, I...

JOSHUA

Shhhh. I know you love your sister.
But you can love someone without
them being just like you. Isabel is
her own person. And she's not like
you. She's just not. You know who
she's a lot like? Cal.

RUBY

What? No...

JOSHUA

Ruby, do you remember what Izzy got
us for our wedding?

SILENCE

JOSHUA

You can talk.

RUBY

A vase?

JOSHUA
A Chia Pet Bride and Groom.

RUBY
She did?

JOSHUA
Yes. She eats Bagel Bites for dinner, Rube. She likes *Mork & Mindy*. She buys all her clothes at Goodwill. She has a sleeve tattoo. She's never going to marry some boring guy. She has her own path. You have to accept that.

Ruby lets out a half-laugh, half-cry.

RUBY
But I hate accepting things.

JOSHUA
(hugging her)
I know honey. I know.

INT. RUBY'S HOME OFFICE -- LATER

Ruby tries to type out an apology email to Isabel and Cal.

DEAR ISABEL AND CAL,

I AM SO SORRY--

She erases that.

I AM A TERRIBLE PERSON--

Erase.

I AM SORRY I TRIED TO SHOVE CAL OUT OF THE AIRLOCK.

EXT. CAL AND ISABEL'S HOUSE

Ruby rings the doorbell.

Isabel peers through the curtains, doesn't open the door.

Ruby rings again.

Finally, Isabel opens it.

ISABEL

Yes?

RUBY

Hey. I just came to say I'm really sorry.

ISABEL

Well, it's a little late for that. Mindy's in jail here now, and her parents are refusing to bail her out.

RUBY

I'm sorry.

ISABEL

And now that I know how you really feel about us getting married, don't worry, you don't have to be my maid of honor.

RUBY

What?

ISABEL

Yeah, Kimmie said she'd do it.

RUBY

Kimmie? But she only wears shorts.

ISABEL

Yeah, well, I'll work around it.

RUBY

Ugh, no, listen I know I screwed up but you can't let Kimmie--

ISABEL

Unbelievable. You come over here to apologize and now you're lecturing me again.

Ruby stops short. Isabel is totally right.

RUBY

I'm sorry.

ISABEL

We're just going to get married at City Hall. In three weeks. You can come if you want. But just don't object, okay?

RUBY

But I want to pay for--

ISABEL

I know you wanted to. But this is what we can afford, and this way we can just get it over with before you do something else to ruin it.

RUBY

But--

ISABEL

And by the way, Ruby, nobody gives a fuck about organic food. It's probably just regular food that they put stickers on. And nobody wants to listen to singer-songwriters. They're douchey. And ball-pits are fun. They just are. And mudslides are delicious and awesome and you...you suck.

She slams the door.

RUBY

Well, that went well.

She turns, and sees Cal Segway-ing towards her.

She walks down to meet him at the curb.

CAL

(polite nod)

Ruby.

RUBY

Cal.

She goes in for a hug, but he stiff-arms her.

RUBY

Okay, can't say I blame you.

CAL

Look, Ruby, I don't want to be mad at you but I made a promise to myself and to Oprah in my journal that I would learn to take care of me and not let people walk on me anymore just 'cause I'm a nice guy.

RUBY

You are a nice guy. You're just --
sometimes you're weird around me.

CAL

Well, that might be true. Maybe I
tried too hard to make you like me.
I don't know if you know this, but
you can be kind of intimidating.

RUBY

Well. I'm sorry.

CAL

I know.

Cal looks away.

RUBY

Do you think you can forgive me?

CAL

I don't know, Ruby. You did a
really bad thing. I'm just hurt. My
sister, Jesus love her, was always
difficult. I always had to take
care of her. It was a one-way
street. I know I'm naive but I
actually thought that this was
like...destiny...like you were the
sister I was meant to have, like
Luke Skywalker and Leah but without
the part where they kiss.

RUBY

Right.

CAL

But now I see that you were just
humoring me for Isabel's sake. And
I can live with that, but I don't
think you and I can be close
anymore. Call me old fashioned, but
I'm just one of those guys who
still takes "Best Friends"
necklaces seriously.

Cal reaches up and unclasps his "Best Friends" half-necklace.
He hands it to Ruby.

CAL

Goodbye Ruby.

Cal puts his helmet under his arm, and rides the Segway up the STEEP DRIVEWAY.

It's really, really slow and awkward.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE

RUBY'S VOICE
(on Isabel's voicemail)
Hey guys, we were gonna play some Rock Band tonight, if you wanna come over...

All ALONE, Ruby sings Alanis Morissette's "YOU OUGHTTA KNOW." With no one there to freak her, it just isn't the same.

INT. KITCHEN

Ruby follows the recipe for Cal's mom's casserole.

RUBY
(on the phone)
Hey guys, I know it's last minute, but I'm making Cal's casserole. Thought you might wanna come over...

Strewn over the counters are tuna cans, a package of coconut, hot sauce, shrimp, peanut butter, chocolate chips...

LATER

She and Jamie eat the casserole ALONE, taking tiny bites and grimacing.

INT. OLIVE GARDEN

Ruby half-heartedly shoves a breadstick into her mouth. She's at a three-top but she's all alone.

RUBY
(flagging a waiter)
Is the rest of my party here yet?

WAITER
No, miss.

She's surrounded by empty breadstick baskets.

WAITER
More breadsticks?

RUBY
Yeah, keep 'em coming.

INT. JOSHUA AND RUBY'S HOUSE

The clock reads 3 a.m.

Ruby huddles on the couch raptly turning the pages of Cal's novel, *The Terrorist Heart*.

RUBY
(to herself)
No, Ahmed. Don't get on that plane.
She loves you.

INT. BAR

Ruby and Joshua sip wine.

JOSHUA
(to Ruby)
You are wrong. That guy does not
look like Obama.

RUBY
No, he kinda does.

JOSHUA
Not at all.

RUBY
A little bit.

INT. AQUARIUM

Ruby taps the glass on the Axolotl's tank. He's all alone in there still.

RUBY
Hey buddy, c'mon. Cheer up. Swim
around.

On Ruby's face, as she looks sadder and sadder...

RUBY (V.O.)

Boy, do I know how this guy feels,
one minute you're on top of the
world, swimming around in your
seven miles of endangered habitat,
hanging out with your friends,
being all happy, and the next thing
you know, you're all alone in a
jar. I mean...

EXT. LOS ANGELES ZOO -- DAY

Ruby perches morosely on the edge of the duck pond talking to a bunch of kindergartners.

RUBY

...these ducks. Take these ducks
for example. Flying around and yada
yada, so carefree. But guess what,
ducks? It's not gonna last.

(then, re: the kids)

Any of you read *The Catcher in the Rye* yet? No, of course not. You're like five. Well, in the book, Holden Caulfield wants to know where the ducks go when the pond in Central Park freezes over. And you know what that is? That's a metaphor, guys. Because he really wants to know what happens to the good part of people when they encounter tragedy. Right? Because Holden's brother died, and so he's worried about his sister, because what would happen if she died. Right? So this isn't a duck pond, guys, this is a metaphor for the good part of your life, and it's slowly freezing over every single day...

A little girl bursts into LOUD SOBS

RUBY

I know, man. It is sad. Let it out.

Sitaraam grabs the mic away from Ruby.

SITARAAM

And you know what else guys?
Duckies like to swim! Yay duckies!

EXT. ZOO PICNIC AREA

Sitaraam sits next to Ruby.

SITARAAM

I see now, so you thought you were protecting your sister from this man, but as it turns out, you were aiding and abetting a fugitive?

RUBY

Yeah.

SITARAAM

I guess I understand. I myself have seven sisters.

RUBY

Seven?

SITARAAM

Salita, Jumna, Prabha, Bishu, Sadhana, Santi, and Carol.

RUBY

Does everyone in India have such a big family?

SITARAAM

I am from Nepal.

RUBY

What? I thought you were from India.

SITARAAM

I get that a lot.

RUBY

Oh, is that racist? Am I racist?

SITARAAM

A little bit, yes.

RUBY

So you have seven brothers in law?

SITARAAM

Well technically I have six...

(beat)

...and one sister in law, but you didn't hear that from me.

(MORE)

SITARAAM (cont'd)
Carol lives in Belgium where her
love can be free.

RUBY
Ah. And the six brothers in law,
you like them all?

SITARAAM
Oh no. They are all very strange.
Soorja wants to be a R&B artist,
Prakash is constantly challenging
everyone to an arm wrestling match,
Suman is short, Boubon is a close
talker, Mohan is narcoleptic, and
Lal, well, Lal I just plain don't
like.

RUBY
So you must hate family functions.

SITARAAM
No, I don't let it get to me. My
sisters love these guys, and I'm
sure they all could say things they
don't like about me.

RUBY
I guess I never thought about what
Cal might not like about me. What's
something annoying about me?

SITARAAM
Oh no. This is a trap.

RUBY
I promise not to get mad.

Sitaraam hesitates.

SITARAAM
Okay...he probably finds it
annoying that you have a terrible
singing voice and yet you
frequently sing loudly as if you
are on stage.

RUBY
What? No.

SITARAAM
Oh yes. And you are always fixing
people's collars, you think "Rescue
Me" is a good show, you bite your
nails...

RUBY
You can stop now.

SITARAAM
...you're extremely nosy, you think it's okay to tell your life story to total strangers all the time, and you constantly misuse the word literally. Do you know how confusing that is to a non-native English speaker?

RUBY
I see.

There is a long BEAT as Ruby takes this all in.

RUBY
Oh my god. I'm horrible too.

SITARAAM
We're all horrible and we're all not horrible. We're just people.

RUBY
You are very wise.

SITARAAM
Yes, but more importantly I am very hungry. Let's go get some lunch. I am literally starving.

Ruby laughs.

RUBY
(as they walk away)
I still don't know how to make it up to Iz and Cal.

SITARAAM
I think that, as we say in Nepal, you are looking for fire while carrying a lamp.

RUBY
What's that supposed to mean?

SITARAAM
It means that you probably already know the answer to the question you are asking.

RUBY

I do?

She stops short.

RUBY

(to herself)

I do. God, I have got to stop being such a douchebag.

INT. RUBY'S HOME OFFICE -- LATER

Ruby, with a renewed sense of purpose digs through some stuff on her desk until she finds what she's looking for:

CAL'S JOURNAL OF WEDDING IDEAS

She pulls out a notepad and writes across the top:

THE MAKE-UP PLAN.

INT. CRAZY CARNY RENTALS

Ruby stands with a creepy guy in a clown outfit in a large warehouse full of carnival supplies.

RUBY

How many adults would you say can fit in the pit at one time?

CLOWN

Adults?

RUBY

Yes.

CLOWN

Naked adults?

RUBY

Um, no. But would that make a difference?

CLOWN

It would for me.

RUBY

Right. Are all the ball pits used?

CLOWN

I don't like that term "used".
It's so unsexy. Let's just say they
are all pre-loved.

The clown gives her a creepy wink.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - OFFICE

Angle on THE MAKE-UP PLAN

1. ~~Ball Pit~~

EXT. ZOO PICNIC AREA

Ruby stands with Sitaraam handing out ITALIAN ICE to a group of children.

RUBY

Now remember to tell me your three favorite flavors, guys. What flavors seem wedding-y to you?

INT. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CARRIAGE RENTALS

A sweet old lady shows Ruby around a lot filled with beautiful horse-drawn carriages of all types.

OLD LADY

You said you want a pumpkin shape?

RUBY

Yes. Like Cinderella.

OLD LADY

Precious. How old is your daughter going to be?

RUBY

It's actually for a wedding.

OLD LADY

Oh how lovely. Mother of the bride. You must be so proud.

RUBY

It's my sister's wedding.

OLD LADY

I see. Well, your time will come my dear. Or you can always become a nurse-maid.

RUBY

I'm already married.

OLD LADY

Of course you are. Why would you lie?

INT. RUBY'S HOME OFFICE

Ruby is on the phone, completely surrounded by papers and magazine clippings.

ANGLE on her NOTE PAD.

THE MAKE-UP PLAN

1. Ball Pit.

2. Pumpkin Carriage.

3. Italian Ice.

4. Band -- ????

RUBY

(into phone)

I know it's asking a lot Brad, but I really need this.

INT. BRAD'S OFFICE

Brad sits at his desk talking on the phone.

BRAD

He is really hard to get for private appearances but I'll see what I can do.

EXT. LOS ANGELES CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

Ruby leans on her car outside of the jail. Mindy emerges, led by two officers, still dressed in cut-offs and no shoes.

MINDY

Oh, hell no. I'm not going anywhere with that lady. She's crazy. Put me back in my cell. I want to go back to jail.

Mindy struggles to go back into the building as the officers push her forward.

RUBY

Mindy, relax. I'm taking you somewhere where you can get the help you need.

MINDY

Din-sneyland?

RUBY

Kind of.

EXT. PROMISES REHABILITATION FACILITY -- MALIBU

Mindy and Ruby sit in Ruby's convertible as Mindy finishes a cigarette.

Mindy glances at the building.

MINDY

This place sure is fancy. Why are you being so nice to me?

RUBY

You're a part of my family now.

MINDY

I always wanted a sister.

RUBY

Well, now you've got two. Go make us proud.

Mindy and Ruby hug.

RUBY

Mindy, I'm going to need that money you took out of my bag on the way here.

Mindy hands over a wad of cash.

RUBY

And my contact solution.

She hands her a big thing of Visine.

MINDY

I like to drink that.

RUBY

I know, sweetie.

INT. AQUARIUM

Ruby unpacks a very large crate.

Inside, a female Axolotl sits morosely at the bottom of a tiny tank.

She holds the little tank up in front of the male's tank.

RUBY

What do you think, buddy? Pretty hot, right? You two are gonna make some cute babies.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

Ruby reads a list from Cal's Dream Journal as Joshua checks to see if certain songs are plugged into his iPod play list.

RUBY

Who Let The Dogs Out?

JOSHUA

Check.

RUBY

Everybody Dance Now?

JOSHUA

Yep.

RUBY

Mambo No. 5, The Macarena, How Bizarre, and I'm Too Sexy?

JOSHUA

Got 'em.

RUBY

Mozart's Eine Kleine NachtMusik, The National Anthem and Monster Mash?

JOSHUA

Yes, yes and kill me.

RUBY

*Lady in Red, Father Figure, I Love
College, Ice, Ice Baby, Can't Touch
This, Paula Abdul's entire first
album, No Scrubs by TLC and the
theme song from Scrubs?*

JOSHUA

All here.

INT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S BEDROOM -- THE NEXT DAY

Ruby's in a nice dress, Joshua is tying his tie.

JOSHUA

Are you sure you want to do this?

RUBY

Yep.

JOSHUA

I'm proud of you.

RUBY

I'm proud of me too, actually.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS COURTHOUSE

A small group of people mill about inside a courtroom.

Izzy wears a cute but casual white dress.

Cal is in a Hawaiian shirt and jeans.

KIMMIE, 30s, awkward, is in formal dress shorts.

JUDGE

All right, let's get started.

Isabel and Cal move to the center of the room. Isabel looks around nervously. Where's Ruby?

JUDGE

Ladies and gentlemen, we are gathered here today to join these two citizens in marriage.

The door CREAKS open and Ruby and Joshua sneak into the back.

JUDGE

Isabel Duncan, do you take this man
to be your lawfully wedded husband?

ISABEL

I do.

ANGLE ON RUBY. She tears up. She can't help it.

JUDGE

And do you Cal, take this woman to
be your lawfully wedded wife?

CAL

You bet your buttcheeks I do.

JUDGE

Before I pronounce these two man
and wife, if there is anyone here
assembled who can present a reason
why these two should not be wed...

RUBY

I can.

A general murmur, and Isabel rounds on Ruby.

ISABEL

Ruby! No! You promised.

JOSHUA

Wait, Isabel. Hear her out.

ISABEL

I don't want to hear her out. I
love Cal, and I'm going to marry
him. And we're going to Hawaii.

RUBY

And I don't object.

ISABEL

But you just said...

RUBY

I just object to you doing it here.
Like this. This wasn't your dream.
This was your dream.

She holds up Cal's puffy-paint journal.

RUBY

Look, I know I made terrible awful mistakes, and I said things that I can't take back about Cal. But, Cal, I want you to know that I think you're awesome. I know I said that you annoyed me, but I think anyone Isabel said she was marrying would annoy me, because I've always been her best friend, but now you get to be her best friend. I was just afraid that you were taking my sister away from me. Our family is so small, so I was terrified. But now I see that our family isn't small at all anymore. It's really effing big. And I have a brother named Biscuit. Which, frankly, kicks ass.

She looks around at all of Cal's brothers, his parents, and Isabel.

RUBY

So, if you'll let me make it up to you, just follow me outside.

She exits with Joshua. Isabel hesitates, then takes Cal's hand and pulls him...

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS COURTHOUSE

A PUMPKIN CARRIAGE waits at the curb, followed by three bright white HUMVEE LIMOS

CAL

A pumpkin carriage!

BISCUIT

Humvee limos!

RUBY

Go on, get in.

ISABEL

Where's it taking us?

RUBY

To your wedding.

Cal hesitates.

CAL

This is the worst surprise ever,
Ruby.

A beat. Ruby looks worried.

CAL

NOT! It's the best.

EXT. RUBY AND JOSHUA'S HOUSE -- BACKYARD -- LATER

Under a gazebo hung with Rasta-colored streamers, a priest and a psychic healer in a leotard wait.

All of the friends and family are gathered on the lawn. It's a proper wedding.

A TABERNACLE CHOIR hums, then breaks into KANYE WEST'S song *TOUCH THE SKY*.

The lead singer isn't Kanye West -- not even close. Joshua nudges Cal.

JOSHUA

Sorry, we couldn't get Kanye.

CAL

Are you kidding? That guy looks just like him.

Isabel appears at the end of the aisle in the beautiful wedding dress from Vera Wang.

Ruby walks behind her with the ferret on a ribbon leash. They reach the front.

PSYCHIC HEALER

Who presents this extraordinary being to be enmeshed into the folds of matrimony?

RUBY

(tearful)

I do.

EXT. BACKYARD -- LATER

Party guests jump around in the ball pit as waiters in tuxes pass trays of jalapeno poppers and mini-mudslides. A group gathers around a karaoke machine. People wear Rasta hats with attached dreads.

The prostitutes from Ruby's cell flirt with some of Cal's brothers.

Joshua shows off a pair of pistols to Montana.

JOSHUA

I shit you not, Melissa Etheridge
used to own these.

As Ruby walks by Evan, he grabs her arm.

EVAN

Come on, you have to meet Brad's
mom and sister.

RUBY

They're talking again?

EVAN

He says you inspired him.

Brad stands with his MOM, CLARA and SISTER, HEATHER.

BRAD

Ruby, this is my mom, Clara, and my
sister Heather.

RUBY

So nice to finally meet you.

A guy walks up wearing a mustard yellow suit shoving food in his mouth.

BRAD

(with a sigh)

And this is Michael Hershman.

He looks Ruby right in the eye and--

MICHAEL HERSHMAN

You have nice boobs.

EXT. RUBY'S HOUSE -- BACKYARD -- LATER

Now inside the WEDDING TENT where all the tables are different nationalities, just like Isabel wanted. Isabel and Cal respond to clinking on the glasses with a long KISS.

Cal stands, raising a beer in a "JUST MARRIED" BEER KOOZIE. There is a ton of clapping as Cal tries to quiet the room.

CAL

Well, gosh. We are just so touched that you all made it out here for this big night. Big ups to my sister Mindy, who has been sober ten whole days.

ANGLE ON MINDY, sitting with a nurse. She reaches for a glass of wine. The nurse SLAPS her hand away.

CAL (CONT'D)

Shout out to my mom and dad, who is black. My brothers. Let's see. My ferret for keeping it real. And that's about it.

He starts to sit...

CAL (CONT'D)

NOT! I was kidding. I gotta say a big hearty thanks to our hosts, Joshua and Ruby. I came all the way across the ocean on a donkey to have sex with your sister, and you treated me NIIIIIIICEE! Now enjoy the rest of night, you bastards.

More clapping as Cal sits and Ruby grabs the mic.

RUBY

Wait, wait. I think we have one more speech. Yes, you sir. In the back.

In the back, near the MAKESHIFT STAGE and dance floor, a man in shorts and a Tommy Bahama shirt stands. For some reason, he has his own CORDLESS MIC.

ISABEL

(to Cal)

Who's that?

CAL

I don't know him.

STRANGE GUY

You know, folks, there's nothing quite like a wedding to remind you of your own love life, and of the mistakes you've made along the way. Now, I know that most of you here don't know me very well...

As he talks, musicians begin to take the stage...

STRANGE GUY
...but I'm sort of known for
telling the same sad story about my
love life over and over again.

He starts to climb up to the stage.

STRANGE GUY
And it goes a little something like
this...

HOLY SHIT! The strange guy is...

JIMMY BUFFET
(sings *Margaritaville*)
Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake

Cal's head explodes with happiness. Ruby winks at Brad, who gives her a big thumbs up.

Cal picks Ruby up and gives her a big kiss on the cheek. Ruby reaches into her purse and pulls out Cal's half-heart "Best Friend" necklace.

RUBY
Cal, will you do me the honor?

CAL
Ruby, nothing would make me
happier. Except seeing Jimmy Buffet
live at my own wedding. Which, holy
crap, is happening!

Everyone hits the dance floor. Ruby sings along. Horribly.

JIMMY BUFFET
Wastin' away again in
Margaritaville...

Cal takes the floor and starts to do a weird, awkward dance. One of the caterers, standing near Ruby, nudges her.

CATERER
(re: Cal)
That guy's kind of a douche, huh?

Ruby NARROWS HER EYES and turns on the guy.

RUBY
What did you say?

CATERER

Oh, sorry, no offense, I...

RUBY

No, I didn't hear you. It's loud in here.

CATERER

Oh, I said that guy's kind of a douche, huh?

RUBY

Yeah, but what are you gonna do?

She smiles as she watches Cal freak her sister on the dance floor. It's far from perfect, but it's okay as we...

FADE OUT:

THE END