

"Vegas"

INT: LAS VEGAS CASINO: JACK AND JOY MEET AT A SLOT MACHINE. THEY GOT MARRIED LAST NIGHT IN A DRUNK STUPOR AFTER JUST MEETING.. AND NOW THEY EACH SEARCH FOR A WAY TO TELL THE OTHER THEY WANT OUT. JACK WALKS UP AND KNOCKS ONT THE SIDE OF THE SLOT MACHINE.

M/W/C
Jack
Joy

JACK
Yo.

JOY

Hey. Soo... Um...Great night.

JACK

Yeah! I mean...You are...You are a lot of fun. Joy.

JOY

I am?

JACK

Yeah. A lot of fun, That, I mean, last night was...sooo...great. Actually there was maybe one tiny little thing...

JOY

I think I know what you mean.

HOLDS UP HER FINGER WITH THE WEEDING BAND ON IT

JACK

Ok. Well there is no easy way to say this so I'm just gonna say it..

CUTTING HIM OFF

JOY

Whoa, whoa, whoa, Are you dumping me?

JACK

You didn't?

JOY

No. I was coming down here to dump you.

JACK

Oh Jesus,Ok. so we're good?

JOY

Oh yeah.

JACK

Ok. Disaster averted.

JOY

You said it.

JACK
Yeah I know, bullet dodged.

JOY
You betcha.

JACK
Pooch unscrewed!

JOY
Ok I go it okay?

JACK
Ok. I'm sorry, you seem like the type of girl that's looking for a serious relationship. But I'm not that..I mean..No offense but, you seem like a lot of work. Like it would take like a team of guys... and I'm not... Marriages are an outdated concept.

JOY
Are you dumping me again?

JACK
I'm in a really weird place right now.

JOY
Where's that Jack? The starting line? Cause I have news for ya buddy, the gun went of a long time ago.

JACK
Ok. Look at that. Good luck with the job. Employee handles criticism poorly.

JOY
Well then, maybe you should teach a seminar then Jack, seeing that you can't even keep a job with your own father. you know the one person who is biologically programmed to love you and even he can't stand you.

JACK
Wow. Look at that. You had to come all the way to Vegas and marry a complete stranger just to prove that your not a robot. congratulations Joy, that is a feeling.

JOY
Oh, I have a feeling alright. It's called nausea.

MIMICKING HER
JACK
Oh, I have a feeling alright, it's called nausea.

JOY
How old are you? Five?

JACK

Six. Actually I'm six. You know what, that's why we'd never work, cause I could never, never be with someone who is so completely broken.

JOY

Broken?

JACK

Broken.

JOY

You don't even know me mister.

JACK

No, I don't know you, and I have a feeling neither do you. You know what? I'll call you about the annullment.

JOY

You know what? Why don't you just email me.

TAKES A QUARTER OUT OF HER PURSE AND SLAMS IT AGAINST HIS CHEST. AND WALKS AWAY. JACK HOLDS UP THE QUARTER

JACK

Hey. We'll always have Vegas.

JOY

Hey! Thats my quarter!

HE KISSES THE QUARTER AND DROPS IN THE SLOT AND PULLS THE HANDLE. THEY BOTH STORM AWAY. THEY BOTH STOP WHEN THEY HEAR THE MACHINE HITS THE JACKPOT