ALLIE (cont'd)
Attributes that were, on the whole,
the core principles of entire tribes.

Some STUDENTS scribble down everything Allie says.

ALLIE (cont'd)
(smiling to Evan)
Yes Evan? You read Dr. Fishbein's
paper?

The class chuckles.

EVAN

No. but I've seen that reality show about these bunch of farm boys from Pennsyltucky who can't ever drink, can't ever do anything, basically go get effed up all weekend and hump anything they can.

The class laughs and turn to Allie to see her reaction.

ALLIE

(biting her lip)
Um, yeah. Kinda. I think the paper said it in a more eloquent way but surprisingly, Evan, that's not too far off.

**EVAN** 

My kinda rite of passage.

Sarah and Allie share a glance

ALLIE

I'm sure there are worse things an Amish ten can imagine than being turned loose on all the vices America has to offer.

(bell rings ending class)

And speaking of vices, enjoy them this weekend. That's it for today.

The class begins to file out. Sarah approaches Allie.

ALLIE (cont'd)

Hey Sarah, you're out early.

SARAH

(mock-intellectually)

It's funny. I know of yet another rite of passage.

(MORE)

SARAH (cont'd)
It's typical of twenty something
women in this city. It deals with
being forced to go to wedding after
wedding after wedding...except your
own. a lot of women never get to
make it out of this rite of
passage...

Sarah + |Allie |Scene

ALLIE (continuing the mocking)

...and end up waiting for the male who ultimately leaves them unmarried and childless at the ripe young age of 52 to start all over again.

Sarah smiles as Allie wipes the dry erase board-- the first words coming off are "Engagement" and "Marriage."

Sarah notices Allie's mood has changed.

SARAH Hey, you know I was just kidding right? What's wrong?

Oh, it's nothing. I'm just tired.

SARAH
Well, pick it up lady, 'cause
tonight's going to be fun. I know
it's another wedding weekend, but
it's Jackie's wedding, and we love
Jackie. Don't we. (a beat while
Allie says nothing) Oh no. We do
love Jackie, don't we?

ALLIE
(forcing a weak smile)
Yeah sure.

Sarah lifts Allie's head so it is square with hers.

SARAH
Then what? C'mon. What is it?

ALLIE
It's just, I don't know. I'm
stressed. Between paying off my
college debt, credit cards, rent,
going to another wedding. Again a
bridesmaid.

(MORE)

ALLIE (cont'd)
Another night of people looking at my
hand for a ring that doesn't exist.
I'm embarrassed even telling you
about it.

SARAH Actually, it's two nights. You'll get the looks at the rehearsal dinner tonight too.

ALLIE

Yeah. Thanks.

SARAH

Look, I understand. Keith and I are struggling with the same things.

ALLIE

Then why doesn't it bother you?

SARAH

Because I don't let it.

ALLIE

You're a stronger woman than I am.

SARAH

Look, things are good with me and Keith. Why mess with it? We're not so into the institutions that most people are. He's got his place, I've got mine. We're no beholden to anyone or anything and ,y'know as for kids, well...

Sarah smiles.

ALLIE

(smiling)

You feel like you already have one.

SARAH

He still refers to my breasts as Miss and Mrs. Titterson. What does that tell you?

Allie laughs.

SARAH (cont'd)
Let's grab a Whiskey or two, get
calibrated before we go to this
thing, eh?

I can't. I mean, I want to, but I told Will I'd pick him up.

Sarah hugs Allie.

Allie+ Sarah Sæne

Cheer up, Als. It could be worse. At least he's an employed, mature adult!

END SCENE

3

## 3 EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY

WILL skates around the schoolyard as he plays street hockey with a bunch of YOUNG KIDS. Will is the oldest person by at least 15 years.

He expertly weaves in and out of the kids. Will expertly weaves around the kids until he gets it stolen by CHASE,

Chase takes the puck toward the net, which is defended by a inexplicably SMALL CHILD GOALIE (8). Chase pulls back his and sends a nasty slap shot whizzing into the goalie's chest - THWACK!.

The goalie drops like a ton of bricks and Chase laughs. Taking off his helmet, Will rushes to the Goalie's side.

WILL
Holy crap! Yes! Yes! Did you
friggin' see that? What a save!

That wasn't a save, it was dumb luck.

His teammates gather around as the goalie struggles to get up, and then collapses.

WILL
(to teammate)
Hank. Make sure Andy is okay.

Will skates over to Chase.

WILL (cont'd)
Hey Chase, you know the rules. No slap shots.

Chase throws off his gloves angrily.

You wanna go, pretty boy?

Will laughs.

WILL I've got 100 pounds on you.

CHASE More like 150 fat ass.

Will throws down his gloves.

Fatass? I'm not fat! You have no idea! I eat my feelings, you sonuva... I'll show you who's a ...

From off screen, Allie's voice:

ALLIE (O.S.)

Will!

Will looks up. Allie angrily points at her watch. Will's attention diverted, Chase pops him in the nuts with his stick.

Will lands on his back with a thud. He stares up at the sky.

CHASE

Love hurts, fuck face.

Off Will's pained face.

4 INT. WILL AND ALLIE'S ELEVATOR - DAY

Will is holding a bag of ice on his family jewels. Allie starts to sob lightly.

WILL

Are you crying? Don't worry the rocket will be ready to launch tonight. Promise.

Allie quickly walks out the elevator and opens the door to their apartment.

Allie Will Soene 5 INT. WILL AND ALLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

5

WILL

Allie. What is going on?

ALLIE

(sobbing heavily now) I want to be married. It's that simple.

WILL

So, if we don't get married tonight, what? Done? Are you moving on?

ALLIE

This isn't easy for me Will. Going to all these friends' weddings. Not to mention someone who is younger than me. It's just sad.

WILL

Aw, come on.

ALLIE

It's true, it's getting ridiculous.

Allie throws her keys down on the mantle and hurries into the bedroom. Throwing her bag on the floor she immediately takes of her shirt and pants, leaving her in her bra and panties.

Will follows her like a lost puppy dog.

6 INT. WILL AND ALLIE'S BEDROOM

WILL

Well, are you moving on? Is this it? The ultimatum?

ALLIE

I'm moving on to the shower. It's getting late.

Allie goes into the bathroom.

Will standing by the bathroom door.

WILL

Why are you even a bridesmaid at Jackie's wedding, anyhow? You haven't spoken to her in years. You know what? I hate this crap.

(MORE)

Allie Will Scene

6



These obligations, the rehearsals, the showers. It's downright exhausting. It's this kind of shit that keeps men tethered down and makes them miserable. (beat) You know what? Maybe I should give the ultimatum. Maybe I should move on.

Allie opens the door

You are unbelievable! Fine go.

Fine, I will.

Allie is standing there in just a towel.

WILL (cont'd)
I'd give anything to be that Egyptian cotton right now.

Allie gives a slight smirk

ALLIE

It's Supima.

They look tenderly at each other. Allie sighs.

ALLIE (cont'd)
Look Will, I don't want to fight.

WILL

Me neither.

ALLIE

Do you really mean what you just said?

Will stares at he sheepishly.

ALLIE (cont'd)

Tomorrow is April 19th. Know what day that is?

WILL

(thinks)

Um, yes, I think it's Testicular Cancer Awareness Day. Heard it on theAllie+ Will Scene





ALLIE -it's the sixth year anniversary of the day we met.

SMACK. Will sits there like a complete asshole.

WILL

(genuinely apologetic) Oh, Allie, I'm sorry, it totally slipped-

Allie waves him off.

ALLIE

Doesn't matter. Will what do you know about the Amish culture?

WILL

What? The Amish?

ALLIE

Just please answer the question. you know anything about the Amish.

WILL

I love the movie Kingpin.

ALLIE

There is this rite of passage for Amish teens called Rumspringa. During this period, Amish teens can do more or less do whatever. Drink, smoke all the things that are forbidden. Then, after a period, they decide if the Amish life they know and love is right for them.

WILL

What does this have to do with-

ALLIE

(takes his hand

kindly)

This is your Rumspringa weekend Will. Forget tonight and the wedding. You don't want to go and quite honestly, Jackie never liked you anyway. I'll say you're sick.







Allie + Will

CONTINUED: 13.

What? Wait, look. Look, Al. Even if I was game for this type of thing, you can't have a proper soulsearching, Tony Robbins moment over a weekend.

ALLIE (looking into his eyes)

Look Will, I love you. So much. You have no idea.

WILL I love you too.

ALLIE

But I can't do this anymore. I won't do this anymore.

(she kisses him)
Do your thing this weekend, 'cause
I'm gonna do mine.

Will is utterly bewildered. shakes his head.

WILL Jackie\_doesn't like me? END AME+WILL SCENE

START

7 INT. VECCHIO'S HOME (WILL'S PARENTS) - DAY

An untucked shirt exposes a LARGE, HAIRY BELLY which swells and deflates, swells and deflates.

The belly belongs to WILL'S FATHER, MR. VECCHIO who is asleep in a loudly-patterned LA-Z-BOY. WILL, duffel bag thrown over his shoulder, is watching him from across an otherwise tastefully decorated living room.

MRS. VECCHIO (O.S.)

Hello?

Footsteps are heard as Will continues to stare as Mrs. Vecchio, motherly in her fifties, is preparing food.

WILL

Hey Ma.

Vecchio

MRS. VECCHIO

Hey yourself.

Will gestures towards his dad and shakes his head.