

START**NATE SC#1**

LIV

I'm sure I'll be repaying the favor soon.

NATE (O.S.)

What did I have to rush down here for?

They turn to see NATE -- 30, scruffy but radiating bad boy charm. Two TRAMPY LOOKING GIRLS accompany him. Liv leaps to her feet and hugs him.

LIV

I'm getting married!

NATE

Get out --

Nate gives Liv a huge bear hug.

AMIE

(to Emma; pointedly)

I wish you would have told us Liv's brother was going to be here...

She yanks down her top, showing more cleavage.

NATE

Hi, ladies.

(then, to Emma)

Hello, Emma.

EMMA

Natey. Why bring only one date when you can bring two?

NATE

You love it. Where's the groom?

EMMA

He isn't here, because he hasn't actually popped the question...

Nate laughs, then holds up his glass.

NATE

Well, then, let's toast Daniel. He may have no idea that in Liv's world he's already proposed, but god love him for wanting to spend his life with my sister.

END

(CONTINUED)

(1 of 7)

EMMA

Um...no, I actually have to finish these programs. I want to have everything done for tomorrow so that the morning isn't crazy.

March
Draft

Emma starts to pull out tons of boxes from the closet and place them around the living room. Fletcher mutes the TV for the commercial break but makes no move to help her.

FLETCHER

(groaning)

Can't you do that in the bedroom? Your wedding stuff takes up so much room.

Emma looks at him. Is he really going to say that? "King of Queens" is back on. Fletcher un-mutes it. He notices Emma is still standing there and blows her a kiss.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)

I just want to relax before I leave for the hotel.

Fletcher laughs louder and louder at the TV. Emma takes her boxes and shrinks into the bedroom.

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - MORNING

Nate drinks a cup of coffee while Liv stretches on the ground.

LIV

Do you know who you're bringing yet? Please don't bring a random! She'll be in my wedding pictures the rest of my life!

NATE

I haven't decided yet who the lucky lady will be. I'm more worried about who won't be in your wedding pictures.

Liv looks down, not wanting to talk about this.

NATE (CONT'D)

Why don't you call her? Neither of you guys are going to be happy on that day without each other. She has been there for you, through everything, you really want to throw that friendship away?

Liv's chin starts to quiver a little. Nate knows not to push it. He pats her on the back.

(20/7)

NATE (CONT'D)

What do I know though? Right?

Sensing she might start crying, Liv jumps up.

LIV

I gotta go.

And with that Liv takes off her windbreaker and track pants to reveal she is running with huge plastic bags around her legs and body. Nate watches this, shocked.

NATE

(yelling after her)

That doesn't work!

END

~~INT. CENTRAL PARK LOOP - LATER~~

~~Liv runs for about three seconds at a time and then stops and walks. She repeats the same process again when she turns a corner and spots Emma running onto the path ahead of her. Liv picks up her pace to catch her.~~

~~LIV~~

~~Emma!~~

~~Emma doesn't turn around. Liv calls out louder.~~

~~LIV (CONT'D)~~

~~EMMA!~~

~~Liv's chest heaves. She simply can't catch her. There's no way Emma didn't hear her. She watches Emma run away and shakes her head sadly.~~

~~LIV (CONT'D)~~

~~So, that's how it is.~~

~~EXT. CENTRAL PARK LOOP - MOMENT LATER~~

~~CLOSE UP of Emma running with earphones in. The music on her IPOD is cranked up to the highest volume possible. She sings half heartedly to Ghostface Killah. Clearly she can no longer be alone with her own thoughts.~~

~~INT. LIV AND DANIEL'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT~~

~~Liv, still in her running clothes, lies curled up in a ball on her bed. Daniel comes in with dry cleaning. He sees her and immediately runs over, getting in bed with her.~~

~~DANIEL~~

~~Baby, what is it?~~

30 of 7

NATE SC.
#3

EMMA
(caught and covering)
None of it!

She glances back at the jar, like an addict.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I just, want us to have a really
nice--

FLETCHER
Insanely expensive, over the top,
wedding?

He takes off his glasses and rubs his eyes.

FLETCHER (CONT'D)
Just promise me, you'll cut back.

EMMA
I promise.

Fletcher walks into the bathroom. We follow him as he starts
brushing his teeth.

FLETCHER
I just don't want it to be like
"hey, we threw a hell of a wedding,
but guess what? Now we're
homeless!"

EMMA (O.S.)
I totally agree.

Fletcher walks back into the living room. To his absolute
HORROR, he sees Emma has taken a small hammer to the "House
Fund" jar and is now frantically sweeping the loose change
(and excess glass) into her purse. Emma looks up. BUSTED.

FLETCHER
Emma, this has to stop.

81 INT. RADIO STATION - DJ BOOTH - DAY

81

The DJ booth is decorated with posters of indie rock bands.
Nate and Emma both wear earphones and sit at the mic.

NATE
(into mic)
We've got a special guest here
today.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

417

START

81 CONTINUED:

81

NATE (CONT'D)

One I've happened to see naked at least three times, but that was when she was six and I was eight, so her good parts weren't really in play yet.

Emma glares at him.

NATE (CONT'D)

(into mic)

You can say something.

Emma leans in, nervously...

EMMA

He's lying!

NATE

I was lying, her good parts were in play. She was very developed for her age. Freakishly developed...

Emma smacks him on the arm.

NATE (CONT'D)

(into mic)

Uh, oh, now she's really mad. I've awakened the beast. Listen to the new Rilo Kiley while I deal with this one.

He pushes a button and the song comes on.

NATE (CONT'D)

So what are you doing slumming downtown?

EMMA

I need a favor...

NATE

Nope, I'm sorry but I won't have my sister killed. You and I go back, but she's my sister.

He gets serious.

NATE (CONT'D)

What's up?

(CONTINUED)

(50/7)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

EMMA

So I have to cut costs on this wedding big time, or I'm going to get to the altar and Fletcher's not going to be there. Which would be awkward...

They laugh.

NATE

I'll say. Do you need a loan?

EMMA

You are your sister's brother. No, thank you, I need...music. I can't afford a band and the DJ I wanted was booked--

NATE

That's true. I'm gonna be at Liv's.

EMMA

Not you. Anyway, I was hoping you could put together some CD's for me. It's a little lame I know, but money gets tight when you pick the most expensive place in New York City to have your wedding!

Emma looks upset.

NATE

Emma don't worry so much. Relax! Of course I'll do the music. I'll do it up. It'll be great.

Emma nods, not convinced.

NATE (CONT'D)

Emma, I gotta tell you, I think you're off track here. I've never gotten married, but I would hope when I do it's not about the money or the budget or what we're wearing- because I know no matter what I'll look awesome- but seriously, I think it's about capturing the moment. It's about you and Fletcher. Just you and Fletch.

He changes songs as Emma take this in. She smiles. He starts pulling up music files on his computer for her.

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81 CONTINUED: (3)

81

NATE (CONT'D)

Did I overstep?

EMMA

Sure. But in a good way.

NATE

Just enjoy each other. That's all I'm saying. With that, the sage will give it a rest.

Nate leans back into the mic.

NATE (CONT'D)

We're back and I think we grew during the break. Did we grow, Emma?

Emma leans in...

EMMA

Yes, we did.

END

82 INT. MARION ST. CLAIRE'S OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

82

Liv walks into Marion's building talking on her cell phone with Daniel. She looks exhausted, her hair has come undone and her clothes are a wreck. The clock in the lobby reads: 11:00 PM.

LIV

Daniel, I AM coming home soon...I swear...I know, I know, don't kill me...

Liv gets on the elevator.

LIV (CONT'D)

I just have to run up to Marion's for two minutes. I will be home in a half hour...okay, how about twenty and I'll throw in a footrub?

Liv hangs up the phone. She shuts her eyes and exhales, grateful for one second of peace and quiet as the elevator doors close.

83 INT. MARION'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

83

The reception area and hallways are empty. Liv opens the door and peeks in.

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