

(VANESSA's bachelorette party. A burst of loud music draws Jordan to the party. Something like Salt 'N Pepa's "Shoop." They dance furiously for a beat. Then suddenly, the music cuts out and they're sitting down, listening to JORDAN read from his phone.)

JORDAN. “Will—

I don't know if writing you this email is a smart idea or not, but I think it sort of doesn't matter. I think sometimes we have to just take a risk and put ourselves out there because if we don't, we'll live to regret that we never tried for something that could have been incredible but we'll never know because we didn't even make the effort to try.

I had a really great time with you at the movie, and I really enjoy the time we spend in the office, even though it's brief-- I know it gets so busy here! I know we've exchanged a couple emails but it's hard to tell what they all mean and I don't know how you feel about me, so I thought I should be clear and put my feelings out there that I think you're a really wonderful guy, with a keen intellect and a warm sense of humor, and I just wanted to say how much I like spending time with you, and to see if maybe you wanted to spend some more time with me, outside the office, to keep getting to know each other. I feel a really strong connection to you, and I would be really disappointed in myself if I didn't at least put that out there and see if maybe you feel that way about me, too.

I wish I could say these things to you in person, but I'm not that courageous, so I put it in this email, and I hope it will mean something to you. But if nothing else, you should just know that there's someone out there who thinks you're pretty freaking incredible.

Let me know what you think. Jordan."

Beat.

VANESSA. Did you send that?

JORDAN. It's just a draft. Should I send it?

VANESSA, LAURA & KIKI. DON'T!

JORDAN. Ok... Got it.

LAURA. Game time! So. We sent Roger a list of questions, and, now we're going to ask you the same questions and see if your answers line up to see how well you know each other.

VANESSA. Really?

KIKI. It's a really fun game.

LAURA. Question number one: When did you know Vanessa was the one?

VANESSA. Wait, so I'm supposed to answer what I think he would say?

KIKI. Exactly.

VANESSA. Uh... I guess, if I was him... he would say... he knew I was the one, when... oh, when we went to Macy's and I let him finger me in the luggage department.

LAURA. Roger said, he knew you were the one when you went for your first walk through Central Park.

(They all laugh.)

VANESSA. Really?

JORDAN. Ok *Hoe*-nessa.

VANESSA. Everyone hooks up in that store.

KIKI. Not in the luggage department.

LAURA. Next question: What is your favorite body part of Vanessa's?

VANESSA. I don't know, my tits?

LAURA. Roger said: Your eyes.

VANESSA. Ok he's just being a fucker now.

LAURA. Next question: If you could change one thing about Vanessa, what would it be?

VANESSA. If he could change one thing about me? Oh, he'd want to change that I'm always late. That really pisses him off.

LAURA. Roger said, if he could change one thing about you, he would make you an orphan.

VANESSA. What?

JORDAN. Whoa.

LAURA. I'm just reading what it I don't understand that.

KIKI. He's saying, he wishes your parents were dead.

VANESSA. Why would he say that?

KIKI. Because he must *hate* them.

JORDAN. Kiki—

KIKI. But—

LAURA. Why don't we get another round. Kiks?

KIKI. Why me?

LAURA. Kiks.

KIKI. Don't tell anyone, but you're my favorite.

LAURA. I know.

KIKI. But you can't, you can't tell anyone.

(They're gone. VANESSA's head is in her hands. JORDAN goes to comfort her. She looks up, laughing.)

VANESSA. I answered those questions for him.

JORDAN. Why?

VANESSA. Just to fuck with everyone. Fuck this shit.

JORDAN. Fuck this shit!

VANESSA. Fuck weddings. I fucking hate weddings. I have someone I want you to meet at the wedding.

JORDAN. Uhm, is he the only other gay guy coming? Because if he's the ONLY other gay guy coming, I can almost guarantee you I'm not interested.

VANESSA. No. He's not the-- Ok so he's the only other gay guy coming but00

JORDAN. I knew it!

VANESSA. But he's a really sweet guy.

JORDAN. Sweet is code for ugly.

(VANESSA concedes: the guy is ugly. They laugh.)

JORDAN. Hey. Just... don't forget me, ok?

VANESSA. I just tried to set you up with someone! I'm thinking about you constantly!

JORDAN. You know what I mean.

VANESSA. Jordan. How could I forget you? I'm just trying to get you a date for this conformist celebration.

JORDAN. Laura's my date.

VANESSA. Not if she brings Tony.

JORDAN. Who's Tony?

VANESSA. You haven't heard about Tony?

JORDAN. Who's Tony?

VANESSA. Oh, I'll let her tell you then!

JORDAN. Who's Tony?

VANESSA. This teacher man she--

(LAURA and KIKI return.)

KIKI. Totally just got hit on at the bar, not a big deal--

JORDAN. Who's Tony?

LAURA. She did not get hit on.

JORDAN. *Who's Tony?*

LAURA. This teacher I met last week when we had a professional development day. I observed his classroom.

KIKI. Go on...

VANESSA. We had a dress fitting three days ago, and Laura showed up a little, umm...

LAURA. I'd just come from his place.

VANESSA. She was, like, panting.

KIKI. Laura!

LAURA. Because I'd been running from the subway!

VANESSA. Is that what the kids are calling it these days?

JORDAN. Why didn't you tell me? About Tony?

(Quick awkward beat. LAURA turns away from JORDAN.)

KIKI. Look at you! You're, like, glowing.

LAURA. And can I just say, Tony is like, huge?

KIKI. Really?

LAURA. I had to google jaw exercises to do because it HURTS after an hour of going do—

KIKI. An *hour*?

VANESSA. Roger's not huge at all, but it's perfect for me, so...

LAURA. I never cared about size, but now I totally get it--

VANESSA. It's perfect for me, so...

LAURA. And he sent me, at school today, he sent me this text and it was just so thoughtful--

KIKI.
What'd it say?

LAURA.

VANESSA.

“Laura: meeting you has
changed my life.

Aww.

Aww.

KIKI.

I have a great guy for that,
Lorenzo, he did mine, but
he's not cheap.

Like 1100. But it was human
hair, obviously.

No, the happiest day of my
life was the day I found out
that deli on 36th that makes
the 290 calorie Tuna Melt.

I dis-concur.

Coral will be *stunning* in
June.

I so regret my colors. I wish
I'd done Gunmetal
Pewter
Burgundy
And Mauve

LAURA.

Oh, this part's private.

*(LAURA goes through her
phone.)*

*(LAURA looks up from her
phone.)*

I want a HUGE wedding.

With glitter.

And flowers. Everywhere.

Buckets and buckets of
flowers.

VANESSA.

I'm planning to be a really
chill bride. But I am gonna
get like amazing extensions.

Really? How much?

Oh wow. Well I would say
that's too much but lately my
Mom is like, spare no
expense for the happiest day
of your life and I'm like,
really?

But now she's giving me shit
about the coral.

I'm only doing this for the
cake.

KIKI.

Artichoke
Lime green
Powder blue
And Pearl

Cranberry
Fig-camel
Ivory
And Puce;
Tangerine
Cerulean
Fawn HUSBAND;
Burnt Sienna
Grape HUSBAND;
Antique-gold
Periwinkle
Quartz HUSBAND;
Husband
Husband
Husband
Husband
HUSBAND
HUSBAND
HUSBAND

LAURA.

Irises
Lilies
Orchids
Peonies

Baby's breath
Tulips
Daisies
Hydrangea

Larkspur
Lilacs
Sweet Peas
Amaranthus;
Daffodills
Jade BOYFRIEND;
Sunflower
Ranunculus
Sage BOYFRIEND;
Snapdragon
Delphinium
Birch BOYFRIEND;
Boyfriend
Boyfriend
Boyfriend
BOYFRIEND
BOYFRIEND
BOYFRIEND

VANESSA.

Chiffon cake
With Kiwi Strawberry Mouse

Vanilla Cake with Mocha
Buttercream

Almond Cake
With Pink Swirl
Champagne
Frosting;
Bavarian FIANCÉ;
Hazelnut
Lemoncello FIANCÉ;
Raspberry
Pecan Fondant
FIANCÉ;
Fiancé
Fiancé
Fiancé
Fiancé
FIANCÉ
FIANCÉ
FIANCÉ

*(As the women speak, a spotlight grows on **JORDAN**, who sits silently, listening. The light grows brighter and brighter, isolating him ever further until the women reach their crescendo. Blackout.)*