

27 DRESSES  
JANE & KEVIN

Jane has passed out and hit her head on the floor. Kevin and several wedding guests gather around her.

KEVIN  
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Easy.  
Just take it easy.  
You don't wanna move around too much.

Kevin speaks to the bridesmaids, who are also hovering over Jane.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
Okay. This is a serious injury.  
I need you to give me some ice.  
You, give me a bottle of 100-proof  
liquor...and something she can bite on-  
- stat!

Kevin now turns to the remaining guests who are looking on concerned.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
All right. She's fine, folks.  
Just a little bump on the head.  
Carry on.

JANE  
You a doctor?

KEVIN  
No, but Tweedledee and "Tweedledrunk"  
were bugging me, so--  
Okay. Do you know your name?

JANE  
Jane.

KEVIN  
Jane. I'm Kevin.

JANE  
Hmm. Thank you for helping me.

Babcock Studios  
Scene used for educational purposes.

Jane tries to stand up.

KEVIN

Sure. Got it?

JANE

Uh-huh.

KEVIN

Okay. You're good?

JANE

I'm fine.

KEVIN

All right.

Jane begins to pass out again and Kevin catches her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa. Okay.

Why don't we get you a cab?

All right. Nice and easy.

Let's walk.

Kevin walks Jane outside and gets into the cab with her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I loved your thong, by the way.

You buzzed past me earlier.

I saw you changing gowns.

You were in two weddings in one night,  
weren't you? That's a little upsetting,  
don't you think?

JANE

They're both good friends...

and their weddings happened to be on  
the same night, so what was I supposed  
to do?

KEVIN

Oh, no. That's not the upsetting part.  
How do you stand it? I mean, isn't one  
wedding bad enough?

JANE

I love weddings. I always have.

KEVIN

Really?

JANE

Yeah.

KEVIN

Which part, the forced merriment,  
horrible music or bad food?

JANE

Actually, it's meeting upbeat people  
like yourself.

KEVIN

Love is patient. Love is kind.  
Love means slowly losing your mind.

JANE

What is it you do again?

KEVIN

I'm a writer.

JANE

Right.  
This is my building.

KEVIN

I got it.

JANE

No. I got it.

KEVIN

Sure?

JANE

Yeah.

Jane pays the cab driver.

JANE (CONT'D)

All right, sweetie. A hundred and forty. You know what you did.

Jane notices that Kevin has gotten out of the cab.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey! What's-- No.  
He's gonna be right back. Hold on.

KEVIN

Don't you think it's a whole lot of ritual for something that--  
Let's face it-- It's got about a 50-50 shot of making it out of the gate.

JANE

How very refreshing.  
A man who doesn't believe in marriage.

KEVIN

I'm just trying to point out the hypocrisy of the spectacle.

JANE

Oh. That's so noble of you.  
Do you also go around... telling small children that Santa Claus doesn't exist? 'Cause someone needs to blow that shit wide open.

KEVIN

So you admit that believing in marriage is kind of like believing in Santa Claus.

JANE

No. I--  
I don't know why I'm arguing this with a perfect stranger. But, yes, marriage, like everything good and important, isn't easy. Cynicism, on the other hand, always is.  
It was very interesting meeting you.

KEVIN

Bye.

JANE

Yeah.

KEVIN

You gonna be in more weddings next weekend?

JANE

I have to go.

KEVIN

How many have you been in, by the way?  
Just, like, ballpark.

JANE

Good night.