

We're Fucked

By

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An Original Screenplay

INT. YVR AIRPORT- VANCOUVER- SEPTEMBER 20TH, 2024- EARLY MORNING

PAM (Female, Mid-40's, Caucasian, blonde hair) sits at a table checking her phone while holding a cup of coffee. All of the sudden ERIN (Female, Early-30's, Asian, dark hair) joins her at the table.

ERIN

You done checking Fox News?!

Pam is startled by Erin's presence and drops the cup of coffee on her crotch as a result.

ERIN

Oh that's the worst part to get burned. Don't ever let another guy go down on you.

PAM

Why would you sneak up on me like that? The coffee was still hot as hell, dude!

ERIN

I mean we could always go to the bathroom and I'll help you change.

PAM

No, just take me to the hotel! I swear, if you pull this shit off again tomorrow morning, I'll fucking murder you in your sleep.

ERIN

Alright, Freddy Kruger...lets get the fuck out of here.

PAM

We'd better because people here are already starting to stare at my long johns.

ERIN

You gave it a nickname...what's wrong with you?

Pam grows concerned of people staring at her pants as she walks through YVR.

PAM (WHISPERING)

Just keep walking...no one's watching you.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

Dude, you bought your pants on Shein...no one's going to give a shit about the coffee stain!

Pam sees a giant poster of DICK MONOGHAN (Male, Mid-30's, Caucasian, brown hair) in his underwear which makes her feel even more uncomfortable.

ERIN

How does it feel knowing that your sister is going to be marrying that prick tomorrow?

PAM

Part of me still hasn't forgiven you for forcing her to go up to talk to him at that frat party thirteen years ago.

ERIN

Hey, it was truth or dare...you can't just bow out on truth or dare.

PAM

Lets just get out of here before I get vomit on my clothing too.

Erin drags Pam's arm as they make a dash for the entrance.

EXT. YVR PARKING LOT- MORNING

JOY (Female, Early-50's, Caucasian, brown hair) takes a huge sip of alcohol out of her flask as she stands next to a Green Toyota Camry. Joy is startled by a loud beeping sound which causes her to spill a portion of her drink. Joy turns around and sees Pam whom she greets by raising her flask.

JOY

Erin, I thought you said you were going to warn me the next time you pulled that shit off with the car!

PAM

I thought you said you were going to keep an eye on my sister's drinking for the weekend.

ERIN

Oh come on, the wedding is going to be boring as shit tomorrow if we don't have a drunk aunt character.

(CONTINUED)

Pam rushes towards sister and tries to force the flask out of her hand.

PAM

Give me the flask or I'm going to break your arm to obtain it.

Joy hands Pam the flask without conflict; Pam places the flask in her jacket pocket as she hugs Joy.

PAM

You know mom is going to smack you once she sees you like this, and I don't want to witness that. I know you don't want that either.

ERIN

We all ready to go here? Its an hour long drive from here to the hotel.

Joy takes the back seat and Pam takes the passenger seat before Erin drives off.

PAM

So, are you still living with mom?

ERIN

Oh yeah, my roommate got a cat and I'm allergic to cats so my parents just let me move back in and...

JOY

She was talking to me, Erin!

ERIN

Dude, that's a dumb fucking question to ask an alcoholic. Use your eyes...obviously she still lives with her mom.

PAM

Just making sure.

INT. FRONT LOBBY- FAIRMONT HOTEL- MORNING

Pam and Joy stand next to each other at the front desk as the clerk prints out Pam's receipt and hands her two key cards.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

Why do I need two key cards if its
a one person bedroom?

CLERK

It was changed to a two person
bedroom at last minute by someone
named Francine McKenna. Any
relation?

PAM

Yes, she's my mom. Do you know
where I could find her?

CLERK

I'd check the buffet at the Banquet
Hall.

PAM

Perfect, I'll do just that after I
unpack my things.

CLERK

Oh we'll take care of your bags,
ma'am...just leave them here and
someone will be with you shortly.

JOY

No offense, but she has this phobia
of people stealing shit from her. I
was the one who started it
actually.

A bellhop sneaks up behind them and loads Pam's suitcases
onto a bellman cart. Pam follows the bellhop to her room
while Joy heads to the Banquet Hall.

INT. BANQUET HALL- FAIRMONT HOTEL- MORNING

FRANCINE (Female, late-70's, Caucasian, grey hair) is in the
middle of having breakfast with Joy when Pam walks in and
interrupts them.

PAM

Mom, I booked a one bedroom suite,
not a two bedroom one. They said
you were the one who told
management to change the booking at
last minute.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCINE

I want you to look out for Joy and make sure her drinking is under control for tonight!

JOY

That's completely uncalled for, mom...you know I can manage to stay sober for this entire weekend.

FRANCINE

Oh bullshit, any sentence coming out of your mouth that starts with "I Can" means the exact opposite!

PAM

Mom, could we not just start off the weekend like this. Your baby daughter is getting married, so we could save the anger and frustration at the Thanksgiving dinner. Anyway, what room is my baby sister staying in?

FRANCINE

Room 1508...you need any help finding it?

PAM

No, I could manage...sis, you coming with me?

JOY

No, I think I'll stay right here to work things out with mom if you don't mind.

Joy takes a breather and sits beside Francine while Pam leaves the Banquet Hall.

INT. TWO PERSON BEDROOM- MORNING

Pam returns to her room and opens the mini-fridge as she begins removing alcoholic beverages stored in the freezer.

INT. ROOM 1508- MORNING

GRACE (Female, Early-30's, Caucasian, Brown Hair) cuddles up next to Dick in bed while they make small talk.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Speaking of which, you should really change your name to Richard. I'm growing a bit tired of seeing the memes plastered online featuring me with the caption that reads I'm married to Dick.

DICK

Why would I change my name to Richard? Did you just randomly draw that name out of a hat?

GRACE

No, Dick is short for Richard.

DICK

How does that work? Dick sounds nothing remotely close to Richard.

GRACE

I don't know, but just promise me you'll look into changing it legally, alright?

DICK

I will if you'll be fine with changing your last name from McKenna to Monoghan.

GRACE

Give me 24 hours and its done.

Grace and Dick kiss and make out, but their intimate interaction is interrupted when someone knocks on the door.

DICK

You wanna get that?

GRACE

Fuck that, let em' knock.

Grace and Dick go back to making out and decide not to answer the door.

INT. BANQUET HALL- AFTERNOON

Dick and his mom MORGAN (Female, Mid-60's, glasses, white hair) sit at a table as they answer questions from reporters.

(CONTINUED)

E TALK REPORTER

So how does it feel starring in a project alongside your mom for the first time?

MORGAN

I can answer that...a lot of our mother and son relationship off screen is ported over to the film so Kevin Smith just told us not to hold anything back since nothing was off limits. Not even the slapping.

E TALK REPORTER

And how does it feel knowing that you won't be a bachelor anymore in two days time?

DICK

It feels like a great weight has been lifted off my shoulders, like every part of me feels whole for the first time. I met a gorgeous, elegant, intelligent woman who brings the best out of me, and I want to work at bringing the best out of her too.

Grace sits at a table as she watches the interview, but Pam sneaks up from behind her which initiates a tearful interaction between the two.

PAM

Mom said I might find you here...did I catch you at a bad time?

GRACE

No come on, I'll always have time for my sister. What's on your mind?

PAM

I just wanted to see how you were doing on the day before your wedding. Mom and Joy are still trying to adjust to it.

GRACE

We're all trying to adjust to it...especially me. I'm still trying to process the fact that I'm going to become a Monaghan tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

Yes, you'll be the daughter in law of the world's highest paid actress.

GRACE

How much of that do you think I'll actually be entitled to?

PAM

I have no say in the matter, but I'm sure Dick will ensure that you'll be set up for the rest of your life.

Grace is startled once LORI (Female, Mid-40's, Caucasian, blonde hair) takes a seat next to her. Dick cuts the interview short as he walks towards Pam, Grace, and Lori.

GRACE

Is there something wrong with the wedding dress?

LORI

No, we're all set...everyone here is going to be blinded by your beauty.

PAM

So this is the infamous dress designer you've mentioned in all your texts.

GRACE

Oh right, where are my manners...sis, I want you to meet Lori Minks. I'll let you two get acquainted while I go deal with my fiance.

Grace gets up to leave with Dick while Pam and Lori make small talk.

PAM

Out of all the guys in the world, it had to be that guy.

LORI

I don't like this anymore than you do, but at least she's not marrying someone named Donald.

(CONTINUED)

PAM
I'll drink to that.

INT. HOTEL BAR- EVENING

Pam rushes over towards Joy once she sees her sitting at counter drinking alcohol.

PAM
Bartender, I'll give you a hundred dollars to stop serving her.

JOY
This would have never happened if you didn't fuck up my mini-fridge earlier.

PAM
First off, mini-fridges are public property...anyone has a right to use them. Secondly, how do you think your sister is going to feel tomorrow when she sees you ruining her big day? I'm going to take you back to the hotel room right now.

JOY
No, I'm good right here.

PAM
Goddamn it sis, you can either come with me back to the room, or I could text mom and tell her to come grab you and take you home!

Pam lifts Joy from her seat and takes her back to her room.

INT. PAM'S ROOM- NIGHT

Pam attempts to leave the room after helping Joy onto her side of the bed, but Joy is able to notice her wanting to leave.

JOY
Who does shit like that at 11 PM? 8 AM understandable, but 11 PM?

PAM
Just checking to make sure you were still awake, sis.

(CONTINUED)

Pam lies on her side of the bed as Joy starts a conversation with her.

JOY

Look, just because I'm an alcoholic doesn't mean that I don't take an interest in people sometimes. For example, what's your favorite movie?

PAM

Lost in Translation, I still think Bill Murray being snubbed of the Academy Award for Best Actor in that movie was the most disgraceful moment in Oscar history.

JOY

I know, right? Not to mention Scarlett Johansson looked like a total babe in that movie. I mean the scene where she's singing karaoke with the pink hair...so stunning.

PAM

Finally, we're getting somewhere! Favorite song of all time, go!

JOY

One by U2, also known as the track that prevented the band from breaking apart.

PAM

It's just such a powerful, invigorating, and immersive track. I still prefer *Walk On* though.

JOY

Speaking of which, when's their next tour date.

Pam pulls out her phone as Joy cuddles up next to her and watches Pam use Google.

INT. MORGAN'S ROOM- NIGHT

Dick and Morgan sit across from an investment banker as he reads over a document which reads *WILL AND TESTAMENT*.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Don't you think she's entitled to more than just two million?

MORGAN

I'm just warning you beforehand that this lady is going to betray you eventually, so lets keep the digits low just to be safe

DICK

Mom, when we have children one day I want to...

MORGAN

When that day comes I'll allow you to add double digits to this amount. For now it remains...she's entitled to two million dollars and no more!

Dick signs the document as Morgan takes a sip of tequila.

INT. LOW RENT APARTMENT, VANCOUVER- SEPTEMBER 21ST- MORNING

ABBY (Female, Late-20's, African American, Dark Hair) hands one plate of a single piece of toast to her mom GINA (mid 50's, African American, Brown Hair) as she sits down at the kitchen table to enjoy breakfast with her.

GINA

I'm sorry its not much, baby...I'm going to try to get another...

ABBY

Mom, what we have is enough...I'm happy and so long as you feel the same, there's nothing to complain about.

Abby receives an alert on her cell-phone with a broken screen which prompts her to get up and run towards the closet which concerns Gina.

ABBY

Mom, I have to leave...I have a job interview downtown and I can't afford to be even a minute late.

GINA

Since when do you have a job interview all of the sudden?

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

I have to pull my weight around here mom, so this is me pulling the weight.

GINA

How are you going to get home on the days when I have to work?

ABBY

I'll just take the bus home, but mom...I really have to leave right now!

Abby runs out the door while Gina places her hand on her forehead with a concerned look.

INT. BATHROOM- SEPTEMBER 21ST- MORNING

Joy takes a tablet of Anti-Depressants as she talks to herself in the mirror.

JOY

Your baby sister is getting married today...keep it together, Joy. You can make it through this without suffering a psychotic episode.

Pam enters the room to check up on Joy and comforts her by rubbing her back.

PAM

I'll call a cab to come pick you up if you don't think you can do this.

JOY

Trust your own sister to do this for once, please.

Erin walks into a toilet stall as she takes a Marijuana joint out of her purse and begins to light it up.

PAM

Seriously...you're going to smoke pot in here and stink up the place? Why don't you go to the stair way to puff it up like a normal person would?

ERIN

How did you know I had pot on me?

(CONTINUED)

PAM

My nose never lies, Erin.

ERIN

Oh yeah, was that before or after your nose job when it started working this well?

PAM

You ever heard that famous Kurt Cobain quote...

ERIN

Are you fucking kidding me...pot is legal in Canada! Now beat it, I've gotta practice reciting my wedding speech for Grace.

JOY

While you're stoned?!

ERIN

Yes, stage fright gives me severe anxiety. Wait...why am I even telling you this?

Pam and Joy leave the bathroom just as Erin pulls out a wedding speech from her purse.

INT. BANQUET HALL- AFTERNOON

Abby rushes into the Banquet Hall only to be stopped by Francine who questions her before she joins the wedding.

FRANCINE

I've gotta check to see if your name is on the guest list first.

ABBY

I'm Abby Wallis...I'm the wedding photographer.

FRANCINE

And you're ten minutes late! Its a miracle my daughter and her fiance haven't exchanged vows yet.

ABBY

I had to take the bus and had a taxi take me five blocks. Just show some mercy, ma'am.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCINE

You're not one of my daughter's friends are you?

ABBY

No, we haven't met in person yet. I just answered her ad on Kijiji two months ago and I could really use the five grand so I e-mailed her saying that I'd take the job.

FRANCINE

Well, she's the one in the yellow wedding gown over at the buffet table. Go introduce yourself and make yourself comfortable.

Abby walks towards to the buffet table as Grace is conversing with Pam. Grace gives Abby the signal to come over as Pam walks off carrying a wooden box.

GRACE

You must be Abby...I've been dying to meet you. Could I fix you a plate of food before we get started?

ABBY

Let's worry about that later, I'm already late as it is so let's get started right away.

GRACE

No, I insist you make yourself comfortable first. I don't want you to do your job on an empty stomach.

ABBY

If you insist...what do you have on the menu?

Grace grabs a plate and uses a spoon to scoop a handful of anything that Grace requests at the buffet.

Meanwhile, Pam is chewing on a chicken wing at a table of five while Joy sits next to her and watches her with disgust.

JOY

I thought you were going to give up eating meat.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

The vegan diet was making me vomit at night, so I thought I'd go back to being an Omnivore.

JOY

What's wrong with puking in the middle of the night...didn't you already go through that when you were pregnant with both Will and Jamie?

PAM

What, are you a spokesperson for PETA now? I had a family discussion with Thomas and the kids, and we all agreed as a family to go back to being Omnivores, so why don't I invite you over next time you're in San Fransisco and you can bitch about it with them.

JOY

Speaking of which, how's Thomas holding up staying home in San Francisco with the kids?

PAM

They didn't complain once...Tom doesn't know Grace as well as he knows us, and the kids know that weddings are meant to be an adult only event. Besides, I'm taking Will and Jamie to an Era's Tour to make up for it in two weeks.

JOY

So it has nothing to do with the fact the Tom and the kids didn't want to be around me anymore?

PAM

We've been over this...Will and Jamie still love their auntie Joy.

JOY

So its just Tom who has a problem with me? That Christmas incident was nine months ago, why can't he just let it go?

(CONTINUED)

PAM

I'm going to give Tom a phone call after I'm done here, and I'll get him to allow you to speak with Will and Jamie. Just promise me you'll keep it together until after they exchange vows.

Pam answers her phone after she receives a call from Tom all of the sudden.

PAM

Hey, could you put Will and Jamie on? Its kind of an emergency.

Pam hands the phone over to Joy, and Joy grins after hearing Jamie's voice over the phone.

JOY

Hi Jamie, this is your Auntie Joy speaking. How are you and...

The other end of the line dies all of the sudden which saddens Joy.

JOY

She just hung up on me.

PAM

I'm going back to my room to call him back...wait right here.

Abby takes photos of Grace feeding cake to her fiance just as Francine gets in the background and photo bombs them.

GRACE

Mom, you can't just act like you're some social media sensation at my wedding!

FRANCINE

Oh please, I only have ten followers on Instagram so its not like I'm going to post that online.

DICK

I have no objections if you post that up online since we need photos of my baby with her actual family. Speaking of which, where's your other sister?

(CONTINUED)

A distressed Joy immediately walks over to the bar once she returns to the Banquet Hall. Grace walks up to Joy to check in on her just as Joy sips on a glass of tequila.

GRACE

Take it easy on that, sis...I don't want you to start vomiting.

JOY

My niece and nephew want nothing more to do with me, so just do me this favor and let me have this moment without judging me.

GRACE

Did Pam tell you that?

JOY

No, her son of a bitch husband did.

GRACE

I've got a lot of time on my hands...let's go look for Pam. Besides, I have no idea where the hell Erin is so I've got to carry out a search party anyway.

JOY

Last I checked she was getting high in the little girl's room.

GRACE

Erin and her pot addiction...when will things ever change?

Pam and Erin return to their table of five and take their seats while Joy and Grace join them shortly after.

GRACE

Pam, could you do me a favor and call Tom back right now? He doesn't get to talk to my sister like that.

PAM

Aren't you and Dick supposed to renew vows and kiss at 3 PM? Its 1:45 and everyone's here, so unless you want to keep everyone here all night, you better get going.

GRACE

Oh fuck, I wasn't keeping track of the time at all. When this is over we'll talk to Tom, alright Joy?

(CONTINUED)

JOY

Forget it, just go do you...sis.

Grace rushes over to Dick's party while Joy walks over to the bar.

ERIN

You're just going to let Joy walk over to the bar...the fuck's the matter with you?

PAM

Oh fuck, was that where she was headed?!

Pam chases after Joy, but accidentally bumps into Abby on her way over.

PAM

Oh I'm sorry about that, pal.

Instead of checking to make sure if Abby was fine, Pam makes her way to the bar while a group of five girls at the table next to Abby tries to get her attention

WEDDING GUEST

You're the wedding photographer here, right?

ABBY

I'm wearing an instant cam, so yup.

WEDDING GUEST

Great, could you snap a photo of us?

Abby takes a photo featuring the group of five and hands it to the wedding guest.

ABBY

I could take more if you...

The girls go back to conversing with each other afterwards and completely ignore Abby. Abby walks over to the table where Abby and Francine are seated and takes a seat between Francine and Erin.

ABBY

This seat isn't reserved, is it?

FRANCINE

No dear, take a seat...dear god, your feet must be killing you.

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

I used to run track so I'm used to it.

ERIN

Its 2:00 already, shouldn't the bride and groom just get it over with already.

FRANCINE

Fuck me, I've got to get up on stage! Excuse me for a moment.

Francine rushes up to the stage while Abby makes small talk with Erin.

ERIN

First time at one of these things?

ABBY

No, but its the first time anyone except the bride and her mom acknowledged me today.

ERIN

I'm Erin, by the way...I'm Grace's best friend.

ABBY

Abby...I'm the wedding photographer.

ERIN

Let me guess, you're new here?

ABBY

I'm surprised you haven't figured that out already.

ERIN

Just stay at this table and you'll be fine...I'll make sure of it.

Abby and Erin stop conversing once Francine makes an announcement from the stage.

FRANCINE

Ladies and gentlemen, if you would all please take your seats...the bride and groom will be ready to wed in half an hour. Would the groomsmen and the bridesmaids please join me at the arch as I prepare to give me daughter away?

(CONTINUED)

Erin gets up and walks towards the stage but questions why Abby isn't doing the same.

ERIN

What are you doing, its time to go.
You're the wedding photographer,
the bridesmaids and groomsmen are
going to want their pictures taken!

Abby and Erin make their way to the stage and walk past Pam and Joy who are leaving the Banquet Hall.

INT. GRACE'S HOTEL ROOM- AFTERNOON

Lori is fixing Grace's wedding dress, but gets startled when Pam knocks on the door which causes her to accidentally poke a needle into her hip. Grace rushes over to open the door while Lori freaking out over her mistake.

JOY

What did you just do to my sister?!

LORI

Thanks to you two, everyone can now
see part of her ass!

GRACE

Would you relax, Lori...stitching
it up would only take a minute.

LORI

OK, but hold very still while I
patch it up.

Lori bows down to stitch up Lori's dress while Grace converses with her sisters.

GRACE

Everything alright with you guys?

PAM

We're just waiting on you, sis.
Before we begin, we have a surprise
for you though, and you're going to
want to sit down for this.

LORI

Just ten seconds more and I'll get
out of your way.

(CONTINUED)

JOY

What's the big deal, she's wearing
panties for crying out loud.

LORI

Alright, that should cover it up
unless you want...

PAM

She's fine, Lori...I'll see you
down there in ten minutes.

Once Lori leaves, Grace takes a seat and closes her eyes as
Joy helps Pam place a delicate vine on her hair.

PAM

Now open your eyes, sis.

Grace opens her eyes and is astonished by the hair vine.

GRACE

I'm at a loss of words of how
perfect it looks.

Grace gives each of her sisters a hug before Joy walks
towards the mini-bar.

PAM

Are you seriously doing what I
think you're doing?

JOY

What, I'm grabbing a water!

INT. BANQUET HALL- AFTERNOON

Pam stands in the middle of the arch and tearfully watches
as Grace and Francine walk down the isle towards her. Pam
begins to officiate the wedding after Francine hugs Grace.

PAM

We're gathered here today as we
join my sister Grace and her future
husband Dick in holy matrimony.
Before I officiate this marriage
though, I'm going to allow my
sister to say a few words.

Pam hands her microphone to Grace and kisses her on the
forehead before joining walking towards Joy and Erin which
confuses them.

(CONTINUED)

JOY (WHISPERING)

Why are you standing in the middle of us?

PAM (WHISPERING)

I promised mom I'd keep you in check while they're exchanging their vows. Just don't cause a scene...not now.

ERIN (WHISPERING)

Get back up there, I've got this under control.

PAM (WHISPERING)

You don't know her like I do, she could fall apart when you least expect it.

JOY (WHISPERING)

Would you relax, I only had one drink...and a half.

PAM (WHISPERING)

Of what...rum?

JOY (WHISPERING)

Tequila.

PAM

Yeah, I'm staying over here.

GRACE

What was that, sis?

PAM

Did I interrupt you guys? I'm so sorry about that, I...

DICK

No need to apologize, we literally just finished reciting our vows.

ERIN

Get your ass back over there!

Pam re-takes her place in the middle of the arch as she completes the process of officiating the wedding.

PAM

You may now kiss the bride!

The room erupts in applause as Grace kisses Dick.

INT. GRACE'S HOTEL ROOM- 16TH FLOOR- AFTERNOON

Grace is screaming on the phone with Tom while Joy sits at the table drinking a bottle of tequila.

GRACE

Fine, why don't you keep your cock
out my sister's asshole then!

Grace angrily hangs up the phone and tosses it on the floor,
but Joy steps in and prevents Grace from smashing it.

JOY

Remember, that's your sister's
phone...not yours.

GRACE

I don't understand, I tried to be
reasonable as possible with him.

JOY

I know how controlling he could be,
I've known him ever since you were
five years old. Look, don't worry
about me...lets just head
downstairs and listen to a half
hour of jokes and speeches.

GRACE

You're barely even sober, are you
sure you don't want to go back to
your room and just rest?

JOY

You know that I give my best
speeches when I'm drunk. Come on,
let's get the bride back to where
she belongs.

Joy and Grace leave the room as they walk hand in hand.

INT. BANQUET HALL- AFTERNOON

Joy returns to the Banquet Hall and is astonished to find
the DJ playing *When Emma Falls in Love* by Taylor Swift.

JOY

What the hell is this shit...her
name is Grace, you dumb fuck!

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Head back to the table, alright?
I'll go and warn the DJ that its
speech time.

Joy joins Pam, Abby, Erin, and Francine at her table while
Grace walks over to the DJ.

FRANCINE

You know I was originally assigned
to sit at another table, but I had
to put in a request to sit this
fucking table. I had to write in
the e-mail that I had a daughter
who couldn't keep herself under
control...do you have any idea how
humiliated I felt having to mention
that? A woman in her 70's having to
watch over her daughter who's in
her 50's...you couldn't get a plot
that crazy even in a movie.

PAM

Mom, just cool it alright...you'll
only encourage her to drink more.

The loud music is put to a halt all of the sudden as Grace
takes the stage.

GRACE

Ladies and Gentlemen, the time has
come where one lucky person
receives the opportunity to stand
up here and deliver a speech about
either me or my husband. Who wants
to start?

JOY

I'll start!

ERIN

Dude, I thought you were
crazy...not full blown nuts!

FRANCINE

Absolutely not, I forbid my...

Joy stands up and walks towards Grace which frightens
Francine. Francine stands up, but Pam prevents her from
chasing after her.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

Mom, please just let her have this moment. She's endured enough torment already for one day.

ABBY

I'm going to wander around the hotel and take some photos if you don't mind. I don't know either the bride or groom

PAM

Of course, honey...don't let us keep you waiting.

FRANCINE

Meanwhile, I'm going out for a smoke because I can't see my daughter get humiliated like this.

Just as Abby and Francine leaves the Banquet Hall, Joy stands in the center in the room holding a microphone.

JOY

First off, I'd like to thank you all for being here to celebrate my baby sister's big day. I never thought I'd live to see the moment when my sister marries a Dick.

The entire audience laughs while Dick stands up during the middle of the speech which concerns Grace.

GRACE (WHISPERING)

What's wrong, honey?

DICK

I'll be right back, I've got to call back Mr. Grayson about a movie offer...I'll be right back.

JOY

Speaking of which Dick, I'm sure you have a dick of your own which is why I want you to pay close attention to what I'm about to tell you since its very educational. Two months from now, you two are going to be lying in bed and you're going to feel some sort of attraction towards each other. During that moment, you're going to want to take off your trousers and stick

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOY (cont'd)
 your dick in this place called a
 vagina. Its this hairy part of the
 body just beneath her pelvis. Or
 you could just force her to turn
 around and...

Pam runs towards Joy and takes the microphone away from her.

PAM
 There's your Sex Ed. lesson for
 today folks. Let's all give a loud
 round of applause for my eldest
 sister Joy...she's quite the
 character isn't she?

Some wedding guests applaud Joy as Pam leads Joy out of the
 Banquet Hall.

EXT. FAIRMONT HOTEL- EVENING

Abby prepares to enter the Natatorium before she witnesses
 Lori being pushed in the pool by Dick. As Dick prepares to
 leave, Abby hides in the bushes while she takes photos of
 Dick leaving the scene.

INT. NANATORIUM- EVENING

Once Dick is completely out of sight, Abby calmly enters the
 Nanatorium and witnesses a broken glass containing an
 alcoholic beverage that fell on the floor before diving in
 to rescue Lori. At the same time, Pam and Joy enter the
 Nanatorium and sit by the pool area as Pam tries to get Joy
 to sober up.

JOY
 Everywhere I go people are always
 judging me! No matter if its
 Elementary School, High School, or
 University I'm always the one that
 has to get picked on!

PAM
 There are better ways to masquerade
 your pain than drinking! You're
 only humiliating yourself more if
 you choose not to get help.

JOY
 Stop sounding like mom! Its bad
 enough there's already one person

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOY (cont'd)
who'll never deem me good enough to
do anything right!

During the argument, Erin enters the Nanatorium and sits next to Pam and Joy. Erin reaches into her jacket pocket to grab a joint and a bag of marijuana.

ERIN
You guys want to get in on this?

The three are all of the sudden startled when Abby pulls Lori out of the pool.

ERIN
Goddamn it, just seconds before I
was about to light it up!

Pam and Joy rush over to help resuscitate Lori while Erin is unsure of how to react.

JOY
Don't just sit there, call for
help!

ABBY
No don't say a word of this to
anyone! I'll explain once we take
her to a hotel room.

ERIN
Well who's room is closest to us?

PAM
No, don't move the body...just let
her lie here, if we move her
they'll suspect it was us.

ABBY
Who are you, Marilyn Manson? Some
five year old who waltzes in here
is going to scream once the body is
discovered. Just tell me who's
hotel room is closest to us!

PAM
I'm on the fifth floor, lets drag
her up there using the stairs.

ERIN
Umm...hello, there's thing called
elevators now. It'll take us half
the time.

(CONTINUED)

JOY

Umm...hello, there's this thing called cellphones now! It'll take the cops five minutes to arrive once we're spotted by anyone.

Pam and Joy lift Lori up while Abby rushes over to the poolside to grab her backpack. Erin helps open the door for Pam and Joy as they make their way to the stairs.

INT. STAIRWAY SECOND FLOOR- EVENING

Pam and Joy carry Lori to the fifth floor while Abby and Erin trail behind them.

ERIN

OK, you're going to tell us what the fuck you got us into right now!

ABBY

I witnessed Lori being pushed into the pool by Dick. She was already unconscious when I found her, so I suspect that this was murder.

PAM

I warned my sister to never marry a Dick! She never listens to me!

JOY

Do you have any evidence to prove that it was Dick who pushed her in?

ABBY

I took photos of the incident on my phone. Mind you I was hiding inside the bushes so the photos may come out blurry, but they're better than nothing.

PAM

You're a photographer...can't you just Adobe Photoshop that shit to make it look clear?

ABBY

Right, I have the premium version I'll just edit the...oh wait, we just witnessed a murder and we're likely to spend hours in an interrogation room so I'm not sure if I have the mental capacity to focus on my work.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

Who said that any of us were going to get detained? We'll just make this look like an accident, easy peasy.

ERIN

Say that again in November when you won't be able to vote for Kamala.

INT. HALLWAY- FIFTH FLOOR- EVENING

Pam and Joy carry both of Lori's shoulders while they make their way into the Pam's room. Meanwhile, Abby and Erin stand in the hallway to confront a group of guests who pass by and witness Pam and Joy dragging Lori into the room.

ABBY

Nothing to see here...someone just had a little too much alcohol and passed out.

WEDDING GUEST

Let me just go in there and see what we're dealing with here.

ABBY

Do you want the cops to show up and get this party shut down?

WEDDING GUEST # 2

Come on man, let's just beat it. I have PCP on me anyway, so I'm going to get eight months for certain if they bust this joint up.

WEDDING GUEST

You're right, this is none of my business...good day to you ma'am.

ABBY

Remember to spread the word that no one's supposed to come in here. We're gonna be playing Truth or Dare in here all afternoon, and we don't want nobody interrupting us.

INT. PAM'S HOTEL ROOM- EVENING

Pam opens the door to let Abby and Erin in and witness Joy forcing open Lori's mouth while holding a bottle of whiskey.

ERIN

Who do you think you are...Jesus Christ? You can't perform CPR on someone who's already dead!

JOY

No, I'm trying to pour alcohol into her mouth. That way the police would have reason to believe she died from alcohol poisoning.

ABBY

Who told you that one...Inspector Clouseau?

JOY

Look, if you don't want my help we could always break the ice about a killer bring on the loose. Have them lock this place down for hours as we get each interrogated.

ERIN

No, continue doing what you were doing. We've already moved the body, so we might as well get rid of all traces that could trace this back to us.

PAM

Well if you bozos didn't move the body like I told you not to, we wouldn't be accessories to murder in the first place.

ABBY

Would you relax, I have photographic evidence that proves we didn't do anything except discover the body. They aren't going to charge us with anything if the detectives look over the evidence.

ERIN

And if they don't examine the evidence, then what?

(CONTINUED)

JOY

Hey, isn't Abby a photographer? She could just strap a body cam to her jacket and we'll blackmail them for obstruction of justice afterwards. Now, would someone help me pull her head back?

Abby pulls Lori's head back as Joy pours Whiskey in Lori's mouth.

ERIN

Careful not to suffocate her...she could just be in a coma!

JOY

For the last fucking time, she doesn't have a pulse! If you go into cardiac arrest, you die! They didn't teach you that in Medical School?

ERIN

Oh great, just assume that I went to Medical School just because I'm Asian. What's next, not allowing Abby to take the wheel on our way out of here?

PAM

Could we just cool it with the racial stereotyping and focus on how we're going to dispose of the body?!

ABBY

I think that's about enough alcohol, Joy...too much alcohol and they'll suspect we did it.

Joy closes the bottle of Whiskey as her and Erin lie Lori down.

JOY

We're just not going to leave her here are we? How do we get rid of the elephant in the room?!

PAM

Well we could just eat her.

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

How the fuck is fellatio going to help?

PAM

Where the hell did that come from? No, I mean we should just eat her like cannibals do.

JOY

And where are we going to find an oven without alerting anyone?

PAM

No, we eat her up right here and now. That Timmy Chevrolet kid did a movie about cannibalism so I know how to proceed.

ERIN

Timmy Chevrolet?

PAM

You know, that guy who was in the *Dune* movies?

ABBY

Its pronounced Timothee Chalemet.

PAM

Well how am I supposed to know that...I don't have MoviePass!

ERIN

I'm done staying in this room with you guys, I'm calling the cops and filing a murder report.

PAM

Don't you even dare!

ERIN

Why the hell not?

PAM

Because we tampered with a fucking crime scene, dumbass!

ABBY

Would all of you just take a breather? I have a plan...we go back to the ballroom and get Grace the fuck out of here without causing a scene?

(CONTINUED)

PAM

And if Dick finds out what we're up to, then what?

JOY

Yeah, there's no way I'm flirting with him to cause a distraction. Any other guy I would do that to after a shot of tequila, but that fucking nut job? Forget it.

ABBY

Then what do you suggest we do, pull the fucking fire alarm?

ERIN

What ever happened to not causing a scene?

PAM

Honestly, we should just get mom out of there and take her here. Mothers always know what to do.

JOY

Great, then go get her and drag her down here. Chop chop.

PAM

Right after you lead the way, sis.

JOY

Oh no, I'm going to stay behind to guard the body. What about you guys, do you want to go with her?

ABBY

No, I'm good right here.

ERIN

I get nervous in crowds.

PAM

We need to work on our teamwork skills when I return.

After Pam leaves, Joy looks around and notices that Abby is suffering from chills in which she responds by rushing over to her and wrapping her arms around her.

ABBY

I get chills whenever I experience a panic attack. I didn't have time

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ABBY (cont'd)
to re-fill my medication on the way
over.

JOY
Tell me you're not going to have a
heart attack if you don't have your
medication with you.

ABBY
No, I can manage...I just get like
this whenever I'm frightened.

JOY
Hey, when my sister returns, we're
going to lead you to the ballroom
where I'll pull the fire alarm.
That will distract Dick long enough
for me to get you both out of here.
Just stay with me at all times,
alright?

ABBY
To be honest with you, I'd rather
be here with you guys than at home.
Its the thought of potentially
going to jail that frightens me.

JOY
Hey, you're not going to jail so
stop thinking like that. I have a
plan so by tomorrow everything will
be back to normal for you two.

FANCINE
Joy, this is your mother...open
this door at once!

Joy unlocks the door and Francine see that Lori is dead. Pam
covers Francine's mouth before she begins to panic.

PAM
Mom, you can either calm down or
get suffocated by one of your
daughters...the choice is yours.

JOY
We moved the body so there's traces
of our fingerprints which could
incriminate us, therefore I need
you not to cause a scene.

Francine kicks Pam in the shin which forces Pam to releases
her while Pam screams in pain.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCINE

Oh cut it out, its not like you're giving birth!

ERIN

Great, you showed us a karate move. Now show us how to dispose of the dead body.

FRANCINE

That's it...its just you four? How did you manage to go this long without attracting any motherfucking attention?

PAM

Mom, this is a hotel room...not a fucking washroom.

FRANCINE

And who's idea was it to move it in the first fucking place?

JOY

Oh that was me, mom...I wasn't thinking straight when I made that decision.

Francine begins slapping Joy across the face, but Abby intervenes by pushing Francine away from Joy.

FRANCINE

I do that to her whenever she's too wasted to act like an adult!

JOY

Seriously, mom...look at what's happening around you for once! You know sometimes I wished that I had the nerve, the gull to strike you back for making it all about me when there are a million other ways to deescalate the situation rather than pinning every bad scenario on me!

ABBY

Could you guys cut it out?! I didn't run away from home today because I wanted a glimpse into how pathetic your lives are! I have enough shit to deal with at home to stand here and listen to you guys bitch about your fucking problems.

(CONTINUED)

Joy and Francine decide to sit down on the bed to take a breather.

ERIN

How do you suggest we break the ice? We're not even last five minutes out there in that ballroom if we try to get out of this mess we got ourselves in.

JOY

I don't think we have any other option than to just wait for the cops. My sister and I will take the fall for this, you two just get on home.

PAM

Wait...I never signed up for that!

JOY

Jesus, can someone in my family be altruistic for once?!

FRANCINE

You could always get some morphine and make it look like she OD'ed. That way we could all get out of here since no one would suspect shit if we made it look like an accident.

JOY

Now you're thinking mom, but where are we going to find a syringe and white powder?

FRANCINE

Well all first aid kits come with a syringe now, and we could use sea salt as white powder. They should have everything we need in the kitchen, I say start there.

JOY

Sis, get up we've gotta go.

ERIN

Unless you have a crutch, I'm going to take another five minutes.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

No, let Abby and I handle this.
You're already willing to take the
blame for us, so let us at least be
of some use.

PAM

How could we trust you to not just
waltz out of here and leave us
hanging?

ABBY

Hold onto my camera for me, I'll be
back for it.

Abby places her camera on the floor and heads out with Erin
while Pam and Joy examine the photos on Abby's camera after
Francine blocks the door.

FRANCINE

What are we looking for on here?

PAM

Well, we obviously know that she
was poisoned which explains the
syringe mark on her neck so we need
the photo which ties Dick to the
murder.

A battery outage notification appears on the camera before
the camera shuts off.

JOY

Great, now we've gotta go through
the trouble of finding the room
with access to all the security cam
footage!

FRANCINE

Calm down, every camera has an SD
card right now, so we could copy
that onto another phone to find the
missing photo.

PAM

Mom...how do you even know what a
SD card is? You're 70.

JOY

Sis, you were born in Canada...be
fucking nice.

(CONTINUED)

Francine snatches Pam's phone away and mounts the SD card from Abby's camera into Pam's phone. Pam and Joy closely examine all the photos in the storage until Pam comes across something that catches her attention.

PAM

The mirrors captured an reflection of Dick in this shot here. Fucking idiot just had to pick a place where there aren't any curtains.

JOY

Of course you'd be the first one to spot the dick.

ERIN

Yo, we're back...what did I miss?!

Erin hands Francine a first-kit and a bag of cocaine once they enter the room. Francine however is distracted by something on Erin's arm.

FRANCINE

Why is there a huge drawing done by red marker on your arm?

ABBY

It was the only way we could distract the kitchen staff long enough to obtain the first aid kit.

PAM

Did you find the sea salt to go along with it?

ABBY

I did you one better, I found cocaine. Now the overdose is going to look so convincing they'll never suspect anything from us.

PAM

How did you manage to find the good shit?

ABBY

Oh I stole it off the sink counter in the women's room. The couple were busy riding each other on the toilet so they obviously weren't paying attention.

(CONTINUED)

JOY

We honestly don't even need the first-aid kit if there's cocaine.

ERIN

Dude, do you know how fucking hard it was to find a red marker around here? The first-aid kit stays!

JOY

Whatever, let's just get to work.

ERIN

Great...Abby turn on Netflix, I wanna watch *Dexter*.

Pam and Joy lift up Lori's body and rest her chin on top of a vanity top. Erin spreads a line of cocaine on the top and Francine spreads ketchup beneath her nose.

ERIN

That should do it...what's next on the to do list?

FRANCINE

Return to the Banquet Hall, separate my daughter from her new husband, and get the hell out of here without attracting any attention.

JOY

Or we could just pull and fire alarm and evacuate everyone.

PAM

No, Dick is going to kidnap her and kill her if we pull the fire alarm.

JOY

Fuck, I was really looking forward to pulling that fire alarm!

INT. BANQUET HALL- EVENING

Dick's brother GARRETT (Tall, Handsome, Dark Hair) is on stage doing stand up comedy, but no one in the audience is laughing at his lame jokes. Joy takes a seat next to Dick as she watches the stand-up show.

(CONTINUED)

GARRETT

So the guy at the gym asks how much do I weigh. I said to him "give me a scale and I'll tell you."

Coughing can be heard throughout the audience while Joy makes small-talk with Dick.

JOY (WHISPERING)

I thought Jo Koy was supposed to be on tonight.

DICK (WHISPERING)

I think he got held up by traffic.

JOY (WHISPERING)

Seriously...you'd think Canadians would prefer walking right now due to the fucking Carbon Tax. Thanks Trudeau!

Joy repeatedly Dick on his hip which makes him feel very uncomfortable.

JOY (WHISPERING)

You'd better take care of my baby sister otherwise you'll be taking hits in this area with a baseball bat next time...you hear me boy?

DICK (WHISPERING)

You've got it, ma'am.

Meanwhile, as embarrassed Grace devours as much wine as possible...Francine sneaks up behind her and whispers something in her ear.

FRANCINE

Code Burnt Turkey...we've got to go!

GRACE

Oh is there a fire in the kitchen?

FRANCINE (WHISPERING)

No, god...don't you remember anything your mother tells you? Code Burnt Turkey means we've got to go.

GARRETT

Our Republican Nominee would always say "We're finally Making America

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GARRETT (cont'd)
Great Again!" That is unless you're
gay, a foreigner, or a woman.

FRANCINE (WHISPERING)
Come on, I heard that one on SNL
last weekend!

GRACE
You're right...lets get out of
here.

Dick watches as Francine and Grace leave in the middle of
Garrett's stand-up routine while Joy finishes her glass of
champagne and leaves.

INT. BOARDROOM- EVENING

Grace is confused to see Pam, Joy, Abby, and Erin gathered
around the table once she enters the boardroom.

GRACE
Mom...why is the wedding
photographer here?

ABBY
Really, that's your immediate
reaction?! One of y'all might as
well go out and search for a
Confederate Flag before we begin.

PAM
Just cool it with the racial
undertones, I donated to the BLM
movement four years ago!

ABBY
What about you?

Joy hands Abby \$200 out of her wallet which confuses Abby.

JOY
BLM didn't take PayPal, so...

FRANCINE
COULD WE JUST FOCUS ON THE ELEPHANT
IN THE ROOM HERE?!

PAM
Your new husband's trying to kill
you! He already murdered Lori and
we fear that you're his next

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAM (cont'd)
target. We need you to stick with
us from now on, OK sis?

GRACE
If Lori is really dead then show me
the body.

JOY
Why look at the body in person when
we could show you...

PAM
For Christ Sakes, Joy...just lead
her to my room!

INT. PAM'S HOTEL ROOM- EVENING

Joy and Grace enter the bathroom where Pam shows Grace Lori
resting her head on the sink counter.

JOY
There you have it...could we alert
the authorities now?

GRACE
Wait...I didn't know you did
cocaine.

JOY
The coke isn't mine...we moved the
body from the pool over to my room
once we discovered it.

GRACE
Why would you tamper with a crime
scene like that...are you trying to
end up in jail?

JOY
Tell that to the photographer,
she's the one who suggested we move
it.

GRACE
She took photos of Dick committing
the murder, right?

JOY
No doubt, but we really need to get
out of here so we could deliver a
statement to the police and put
this behind us.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Lead the way, sis.

JOY

Grab anything from this room we may need...we leave in half a minute.

GRACE

Don't you think we need more than half a minute? I mean...

Joy takes the snack tray from the counter top and rushes out of the room while Grace follows her.

INT. BOARDROOM- EVENING

A frustrated Pam is in the middle of a hissy fit just as Joy and Grace enter the room.

FRANCINE

I told you to charge your phone last night...why don't any three of my daughters ever listen?

PAM

If you had just bought me a fucking I-Phone instead of an Android phone for Christmas, we wouldn't be having this conversation, mom.

FRANCINE

Oh please, you're working class you could afford to buy another phone!

JOY

What the hell is going on here? I leave for ten minutes, and already its like we're the fucking Osborne family all of the sudden.

FRANCINE

Your dim-wit sister left her charger at home and her phone just died.

JOY

Oh don't worry about that, I managed to steal Dick's phone without him noticing. Only thing is that I don't have his pass-code.

(CONTINUED)

PAM

Good work, sis. Leave the rest to me...this moron owns an Android so breaking into these things are sort of my specialty.

FRANCINE

Great, we have a hacker and a pick-pocket. If only these two were talented so we could create our own heist team.

ERIN

My dad owns a car dealership.

ABBY

I've logged a hundred and eighty hours on *Call of Duty* online.

Pam manages to break into Dick's phones and finds that all the call logs and text messages have been erased.

PAM

Shit, that son of a bitch is smarter than I thought he'd be. He must have switched SD cards once he discovered someone was onto him.

ABBY

Honestly who wouldn't be onto him? He pushed her into a public pool. Anyone who dives in would just pull the body to shore once they find it.

Pam ejects the SD card from her phone and places it into the slot on Dick's phone. Pam looks into the storage and finds that Abby's photos which incriminate Dick remain intact. At the same time, Grace receives a phone call but discovers that Joy has confiscated her phone.

GRACE

Why do you have my phone?

JOY

Oh I pick-pocketed it from you when you weren't looking. You know I'm so good at this that I should try shoplifting next.

GRACE

Give that back, I need it for...

(CONTINUED)

JOY

You need it for what...to tell Dick where you are so he could come and kidnap you? You have no idea of the lengths I go to protect you just because you're my baby sister.

GRACE

If you care about me so much then why can't you stay sober?

FRANCINE

Was it really necessary to put your sister down like that? I mean she could have escaped ten minutes ago, but she stayed behind just for you.

JOY

Its OK mom, I get enough shit like this from you and Pam already that I can handle put downs without you having to defend me.

GRACE

If you really cared about me, you'd stop treating me like I'm your baby sister and give me my phone back.

JOY (SOBBING)

No, I'm not allowing you to get murdered on my watch! I need to know that I've done one thing right today, and if that means staying here an entire week to watch over you then so be it!

GRACE

Fine, have it your way...I'm going out to get help because I'm sick of staying here.

Grace leaves the boardroom prompting Joy to chase after her.

PAM

Should someone else chase after them?

FRANCINE

No, they're both adults...let them work out their differences.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

Maybe its better if we all just part ways. We would've never come together today if it weren't for the discovery of the dead body anyway.

PAM

No, we need to get Abby to a police station so she could deliver a statement, and we all have a better chance of surviving if I we stay together..at least until they bring her into witness protection. Y'all like that plan?

ABBY

No, I can't ask you to do that.

PAM

Whether you like it or not that fuckhead of a brother-in-law of mines got you into this mess, so its unlike me to dishonor the family name. Now, Erin I know you're not family, but...

ERIN

You know, I never considered the possibility that we may easily be assassinated if we separate. So yeah, staying around you guys is the best option.

FRANCINE

Y'all don't mind if I pull out of this, right? I mean I never moved the body and I didn't...

PAM

Mom...quit acting crazy, you're staying with us.

Joy returns and angrily shuts the door multiple times while screaming and crying which prompts Pam to rush over and pull her away from the door.

JOY (SOBBING)

I couldn't prevent her from leaving. You hear that? I can't even do one fucking thing right!!!

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

I'll run out to get some iced water
to sober her up.

PAM

For Christ's Sake, just shut up!
Everybody just stop talking!

JOY (SOBBING)

I have a son who doesn't want to
see me because I lied to him that
he was adopted! My license is
suspended therefore I can't drive
all the way to Arizona to visit
him! I live alone at nights without
even a pet to keep me company, and
the only reason why I haven't
killed myself yet is due to the
thought of my son hearing from his
father one day that I gave up
trying to be there for him! Don't
you see that I could never remain
sober?!

Joy distances herself from Pam, Abby, Erin, and Francine as she sits in a corner all by herself. While everyone else in the group remains silent, and Abby chooses to open up about herself moments later.

ABBY

My dad passed away due to lung
cancer two months ago. He was a
firefighter for twenty years which
explains why the cancer started in
his lungs and spread across the
rest of his body. That left my mom
with over five grand worth of
hospital bills. The only reason why
I took this job today was so I
could go home and tell my mom that
she didn't have to put in double
shifts anymore, and she'd give me
the widest hug I could possibly
imagine as we'd laugh and cry
because this miserable phase of our
lives was behind us.

PAM

I left my children with my
ex-husband in San Fransisco. A good
mother would want their children to
be near her at all times.

(CONTINUED)

FRANCINE

I'm 77 years old, I'm widowed, and my youngest daughter is now officially a gold digger.

JOY

How the fuck are we ever going to work together to get out of this mess when each of us are falling apart in our own ways?

ABBY

That's it, I'm leaving this boardroom and filing the police report all on my own. Sorry I didn't walk off and leave you guys be two hours ago.

JOY

Don't be an idiot...you know that my brother-in-law is going to track you down before you find your way to the precinct. I may not have been able to prevent my baby sister from running off, but I'm going to try to keep you safe until we can get you into Witness Protection. That OK with the rest of you?

ERIN

Didn't we already agreed on this ten minutes ago?

PAM (WHISPERING)

Newsflash...she wasn't in the room.

FRANCINE

So its settled...we're all going to look after Abby. Are we all ready to leave now?

ERIN

That's weird, why are there staff members running towards the lobby?

Pam looks out the window and witnesses multiple staff members responding to a distress call.

PAM

Joy, you come with me...the rest of you stay here and look after Abby.

EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE- EVENING

Pam and Joy witness Dick's dead body lying on the floor with two bullet wounds in his chest and one in his brain. Grace screams and sobs over the sight of her dead husband which forces Pam takes her back to her room while Joy runs back to the boardroom.

INT. GRACE'S HOTEL ROOM- EVENING

Pam, Joy, and Francine listen in as Grace recounts her side of the story while Abby and Erin are sitting on the bed eating takeout.

PAM

When did you first arrive on scene?

GRACE

Someone staying at the hotel discovered the body when leaving the hotel. Speaking of which we should leave this hotel right about now since its nothing but bad luck.

FRANCINE

No, security and the RCMP have locked down entire building for the rest of the night. We can't leave until tomorrow morning the latest.

ERIN

Dude, if the police have this building under lock down, wouldn't they discover Lori's body soon?

JOY

Didn't she die of an overdose?

ABBY

We made it seem like she died of an overdose in case you forgot!

PAM

What, you want me to go back to my room and check to see if its been turned into a crime scene?

ERIN

That wouldn't be such a bad idea.

(CONTINUED)

JOY

Fine, Pam you handle this while I go into stairway to smoke a joint. Erin you got me covered?

ERIN

I'll come with you.

JOY

No, I'm not good with the whole sisterhood thing. Pam is great at it though, why don't you join her.

PAM

Great idea, I'll need a partner in crime after all.

Erin hesitantly hands Joy a joint and takes off with Pam while Joy walks towards the stairway.

INT. PAM'S HOTEL ROOM- EVENING

Pam and Erin returns to Pam's room and finds that Lori is missing once she enters the bathroom. Mere seconds later, Lori sneaks out from under a bed and chooses to attack Pam and Erin with a knife.

PAM

What the hell are you doing with my wedding present?!

After Erin receives a cut in her right arm, Pam manages to restrain Lori by pushing her onto the bed and restraining her arms.

PAM

We need you to calm down or else I'm going to snap your wrist.

LORI

OK, I give you my word that I'm going to remain calm. You can let go of me now.

Pam releases Lori's arm as she tries to calm her down.

PAM

You have every right to think we're here to kill you after that whole debacle you had to wake up to, but know that if we really wanted to kill you we would've disposed of your body already.

(CONTINUED)

LORI

Why should I help you? You guys
have already tried to make my death
look like an accident!

PAM

Dick has been murdered so we need
to know what you told him at the
pool!

Lori vomits on the bed all of the sudden which grosses out Pam and Erin. Directly afterwards, she passes out in the middle of the bed prompting Pam and Erin to leave.

INT. GRACE'S HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

Pam successfully manages to stitch up Erin's right arm with help from bandages and adhesive tape.

ERIN

I told you we needed that first aid
kit!

PAM

So anyway, Lori is definitely alive
and she's definitely pissed off at
us. Let's just gather more info
from her once she's awake.

JOY

Or maybe we could do the detective
work ourselves and try to connect
the dots without Lori. I mean what
would someone gain out of murdering
Dick?

FRANCINE

We're never going to get the
questions we want unless we
interrogate his mom Morgan.

PAM

Mom...go interrogate Morgan.

FRANCINE

Why do I have to be the one to
interview her?

JOY

You both have wrinkles.

INT. BANQUET HALL- NIGHT

Morgan sits across from a police officer as she delivers a statement regarding the death of her son, but Francine barges in and cuts the interrogation short.

FRANCINE

I hope I'm not interrupting officer, but Morgan is a dear friend of mine so I was wondering if I could take time to offer some words of wisdom which may comfort her.

FEMALE OFFICER

I'm listening...

FRANCINE

No, its just between us girls.

FEMALE OFFICER

I'm a girl, why don't I deserve to listen in on this.

MORGAN

Are you an AARP member?

FEMALE OFFICER

I'm 42 years old.

MORGAN

Then come back to talk to us in another twenty years.

FRANCINE

We'll be in this place called heaven if you want to find us.

Francine begins questioning Morgan once the officer leaves.

MORGAN

Thanks for that, I thought she'd never get out of my sight.

FRANCINE

Lucky for you, I'm going to be as straightforward as I can be. Let's begin with the question that's on everyone's mind...what could someone gain from your son's murder?

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

Right now...nothing. He was going to inherent twenty million dollars worth of the family fortune, but now that he's dead the inheritance is now void.

FRANCINE

Let's say, if your son was still alive...would anyone else have access to the twenty million?

MORGAN

Your dipshit daughter for certain, but I made sure she was only going to inherit twenty percent of his assets. If you knew anything about his playboy lifestyle you'd know that this marriage was never going to last more than eight months tops.

FRANCINE

Too bad my daughter still shares your last name legally, I'm wondering if she...

Francine takes a moment to think while Morgan stares at her with confusion.

FRANCINE

You need to come with me, right now...your life depends on it.

INT. PAM'S HOTEL ROOM- EVENING

Francine returns to Pam's hotel room only to find five armed henchmen brandishing guns at Pam, Abby, and Erin who have both their arms and legs tied. Lori has an IED vest attached to her chest while the assailant restraining her is holding a grenade towards her neck. Meanwhile, Grace walks into the room and kisses LIAM (Male, Early-30's, Asian, Dark Hair, tall.)

FRANCINE

Your mom wouldn't be very proud of this, Liam?!

LIAM

I know I'm the last person you expected to see, grandma but we've got a job to do.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

Gross, if Joy's your mom then that doesn't that make Grace your aunt?

ABBY

He probably watches *Game of Thrones* so incest probably seems fine with him.

LIAM

Are you two best friends or what?

ABBY

No, that's my sister. My dad fucked a whore when he was in Thailand, so out came her.

Grace slaps both Erin and Abby across the face and duct tape to cover their mouths.

GRACE

I'm sick of their bantering.

LIAM

Smart thinking, honey. Now, Lori darling, you're going to follow my men and if you so much as make one sudden move, I'll detonate the bomb strapped to your chest. Not even a new liver would save you.

Lori is escorted out by four henchmen while five henchmen stay behind to keep everyone in check.

HENCHMAN

Should we at all be concerned about your mother?

LIAM

That miserable old drunk? No I wouldn't expect her to tell a carrot apart from a parsnip.

ABBY

Watch what you say about your mother, one day you'll realize she's the best one you had.

PAM

There are better ways to make money than terrorism for hire, Liam. I'll write you a check right now if you detonate the bomb in a secure location right now.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Did you really think we were doing this just so we could kill a bunch of innocent wedding guests? No we have a bigger plan set in motion, and when we make it out of this, I promise that you'll not only understand my actions, but be so proud of me for doing what I did.

Liam answers a radio transmission via his walky-talky, and gunshots along with the screams of panicked wedding guests could be heard over the radio. However, the fire alarm goes on the 5th floor goes off before Liam could reply back to the transmission. Mere seconds later a heavily stoned Joy walks slowly towards the room not paying attention to anything going on around her.

JOY

I got to pull the fucking fire alarm!

Grace, Liam and the five henchmen escort the group downstairs using the the emergency exit after shackling Joy.

INT. STAIRWAY- NIGHT

Abby suffers a panic attack and faints once she enters the stairway.

LIAM

Should we put a bullet in her?

GRACE

No, let her rest...we may need to use her once she wakes up.

Francine sits down on the stairway and uses her hands and feet to slowly move through each step which angers Grace and Liam.

LIAM

Grandma, why can't you just stand up like a normal person?

FRANCINE

You placed cuffs on my fucking legs, dear! Unless one of you would like to unshackle me.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

That's a negative, mom!

Morgan joins Grace in using her hands and feet to move through each step.

GRACE

Joy, you want to go next?

JOY

I'm a millennial, I'm perfectly capable of standing up to use the stairs.

ERIN

I don't think you know what millennial means.

Liam grows tired of Francine and Morgan taking so long to get going therefore he drags Grace's arm and leaves the henchmen to watch over them. However, four of the henchmen start growing impatient, therefore one of them aims his pistol directly at Francine.

HENCHMAN 1

Ma'am if you don't move this along, I'm just going to put you out of your misery instead.

HENCHMAN 2

How dare you threaten a senior citizen...stay in line, soldier!

Henchman 1 has his finger on the trigger, but henchman 2 shoots him dead before he could kill Francine. The three other henchmen prepare to kill henchman 2, but henchman 2 shoots them dead before they could open fire.

HENCHMAN 2

Holy fuck, what have I done?

Henchman 2 feels remorse towards his actions as he begins to make his way down the stairs, but slips and breaks his neck while doing so. Francine and Morgan remain unharmed throughout the entire ordeal and high five each other to celebrate their victory.

INT. BANQUET HALL- NIGHT

All the on-call RCMP officers surrender themselves to Grace, Liam, and eight other henchmen just as Liam gets up to leave.

LIAM

I'm going to check on what the fuck's happening with grandma.

Erin leads Joy, Francine, and Morgan into the Banquet Hall armed with automatic weapons which prompts the henchmen to aim their weapons directly at them.

LIAM

Don't you dare open fire...no one gets to kill my own family but me. Now, mom...I've done you the courtesy of telling my men to stand down. You do the same on your side.

JOY

Do as he says...all of you stand down!

ERIN

Are we really going to surrender just like the RCMP did?

JOY

He's my kid, goddamn it...I know him better than you ever will!

GRACE

Sis...you can save your son right now, just convince Morgan to sign over control of your fortune and I'll let everyone in here leave. If not, you could just watch as that half of the audience gets blown to bits and I think Morgan's grandchild might be among the crowd over there.

MORGAN

Alright...you and that fuck buddy nephew of yours win. Just let me get on the line with my team and we'll get this settled within the next hour.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Better hurry because we're not freeing a single hostage until you sign over everything you're worth.

JOY (SOBBING)

That's it...I've had it! Both of you are going to drop all this bullshit and come home with me! You know its the only way you're getting out here alive!

LIAM

Nice try, mom...maybe this would have worked better if you actually helped me track down my dad.

JOY

The only reason why I didn't help you was because I knew that I'd shoot him dead if I ever laid eyes on him again. I haven't tried to track him down and kill him was because he gave me you...I wouldn't give a fuck about the jail time if I did end up killing him. So either you come home with me, or I'm going to track down that son of a bitch myself and the next time you'll see me will be behind a prison cell!

FRANCINE

LORI...RUN!!!

Lori elbows the henchman restraining him as her and those around run as fast as they could before the henchman is shot and killed by Erin. A grenade goes off which triggers an explosion that destroys two tables within range.

Grace runs towards the emergency exit before a squad of SPU agents enter the room all of the sudden. Joy tackles Liam to the ground and drag him to cover beneath a table as a firefight ensues.

Lori tosses the IED vest towards the stage which sets off a large-scale explosion that knocks out at least four henchmen.

The remaining henchman are gunned down by the SPU agents who get all the hostages to safety once the room is secure.

INT. MAIN LOBBY- NIGHT

Abby makes her way into the lobby after exiting the stairway but Grace sneaks up from behind her and holds a hunting knife at her throat.

GRACE

You so much as try to make one sudden move, and the blade will instantly slice your neck in half.

ABBY

Look, I won't mention a thing of what I saw here today.

GRACE

Lets go to my room to make sure we get that in writing...move it!

INT. GRACE'S HOTEL ROOM- NIGHT

Abby confronts Grace after she forces her into the room and locks the door. Grace forces Abby to walk towards the bed where an explosive vest is placed.

GRACE

That's our way out of here...you like it?

ABBY

Why do you want to drag innocent people into this? I'm here, so let's talk this out...woman to woman.

GRACE

I didn't shoot Dick...my greedy fuck buddy did! My husband was never meant to die since I promised him a small percentage of the money of the money I extorted from him, but my buddy wanted a bigger amount than what he was offered in order to pay off his men, therefore my mother in law became the mark instead!

ABBY

Fine...I believe you, if there's anything else you want to get off your chest, now is the time to do it because they're going to bust in here any moment now.

(CONTINUED)

Grace knocks out Abby by hitting her on the head with a pistol before she begins strapping the vest onto Abby chest. A team of five SPU agents enter the room momentarily after blowing down the door, but Grace guns down all the agents with an assault rifle all while hiding beneath the bed. Grace then steps out from beneath the bed and drags Abby up while holding a knife towards her neck.

GRACE

For those of you still out there, she's got a biological explosive strapped to her chest! You better aim at our heads since the only way this ends well is if both of us end up dead!

PAM

Grace, its your sister...I'm outside and there are eight other SPU agents behind me! I wanted you to know the truth with me being your best friend and all! You don't mind if I come inside, do you?

GRACE

Toss out your weapon and walk in very slowly so I don't get startled! Any sudden move and your new friend's neck gets slit in two!

Pam walks into the room at a snail's pace while holding her hands up.

GRACE

I know there's no way this ends well for me, so I'm just going to go ahead and say it! I've had it with Dick and his asshole family so I came up with a plan to extort money from them! I went up to his penthouse suite to confront him about it, but my partner knocked on the door and shot him multiple times once he entered because he wanted to target my mom in law instead! Even after I warned him not to deviate from the plan, he just had to complicate things!

PAM

Let's just walk out hand in hand and we could deliver your testimony to the cops.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

The only thing I'm contemplating now is whether I prefer going to hell or going to prison. Now that I think of it, I choose going to hell.

PAM

Just at least put the knife down...I think the IED will cause enough damage as is, right?

Grace listens to Pam's advice and tosses the knife away.

PAM

Good...now that she doesn't have a knife to her throat, we can sit down to have this conversation, right?

A flash bang gets tossed into the room which distracts Grace long enough for Pam to pull Abby away from Grace. SPU agents tackle Grace to the ground and place her in handcuffs while Pam drags Abby out of the room.

EXT. FAIRMONT HOTEL- FRONT ENTRANCE- NIGHT

Joy chases after Liam as a group of SPU agents escort him into a police transport van. The agents grant Joy a moment to bid farewell to her son.

LIAM

Why'd you do it...why'd you drag me to safety when you know that I deserved to die?

JOY

You might be an asshole, but you're still my kid. I'd be damned if I was going to let anyone hurt you.

LIAM

If you couldn't let me have my moment, then at least do something else for me.

JOY

Anything for you.

LIAM

Take it easy on the drinking. I don't pity you anymore, so quit punishing yourself over it.

(CONTINUED)

Liam grins at Joy before an officer shuts the tailgate and drives off. Joy witnesses Morgan being dragged away in handcuffs as she walks over to join Pam, Erin, Abby, and Francine; Lori is in the middle of delivering her testimony to a detective.

LORI

So Dick pushed me into the pool
after I threatened to tell Grace
that he still had feelings for me!

FRANCINE

That still doesn't explain how you
were knocked out for five hours.

LORI

I'm sure of the bartenders slipped
something into that glass of
bourbon I was carrying.

JOY

And how was Morgan involved in all
of this?

FRANCINE

She admitted to making a phone call
to the police chief and bribing him
to pull all units out of the area
at Dick's request. Explains why no
one went knocking on our door.

PAM

Still doesn't explain how there was
nobody in the aquatic room at the
time.

LORI

Yeah, what was up with that?

GINA rushes over towards Abby; Joy and Erin smile as they watch her and Abby embrace.

ABBY

The bride got arrested and the
groom got murdered so there's
probably no way we're ever going to
see that five grand.

GINA

None of that matters right now, all
I want is complete honesty from now
on! That means no more hiding
surprises from me, got it?!

(CONTINUED)

ABBY

Got it, mom...let's go home.

ERIN

Oh, I'll give you a ride home...follow me to the parking lot.

Abby and Gina follow Erin to the parking lot, but Joy chases after them.

JOY

Wait up for me...I need a ride home, so I'll come with.

ERIN

Seriously...I need to get home after all we just went through!

JOY

Oh one other thing...sis, don't you have a 8 A.M. flight at YVR?

PAM

Oh fuck, you're right!

ERIN

Fine, but you're going in the fucking trunk!

Pam chases after the pair and the group laugh and kid around while making their way to the parking lot.

INT. FRANCINE'S HOME- VANCOUVER- EVENING- ONE YEAR LATER

A huge decorative sign that reads ONE YEAR OF SOBRIETY is displayed in the living room as Pam, Abby, and Erin bring in a celebratory cake with the COCA COLA logo decorated in red icing. A delighted Joy sits on a sofa cuddled next to WILL (MALE, EIGHT) and JAMIE (FEMALE, FIVE) as Pam and Abby place the cake on the dining room table.

JOY

A cake...seriously, this isn't that big of a deal.

PAM

I can't remember the last time I've seen my sister this happy so its a huge deal.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

Why isn't there a single candle on there?

ABBY

For the last time, this isn't a birthday celebration.

JOY

Will...Jamie, go play with your new toys in the other room, OK?

Joy gives Will and Jamie each a peck on the forehead as they scatter off. Pam, Abby, and Erin sit alongside Joy on the sofa as they all watch a football game on TV. Before Joy bites into her cake, Francine walks into the living room steps in front of the TV as the camera cuts to Taylor Swift.

PAM

Mom, you can't just block a shot of Taylor Swift like that...its so mean!

FRANCINE

Oh please, she's just a pop star!

Pam, Joy, Abby, and Erin start yelling at Francine over her comment as the camera pans out from the house and...FADES TO BLACK. *We Can Work it Out* by Stevie Wonder plays throughout the end credits.

CAST

Rachel McAdams	Pam
Winona Ryder	Joy
Ayo Edebiri	Abby
Awkwafina	Erin
Kathy Bates	Francine
Lily Collins	Grace
Glen Powell	Dick
Kirsten Dunst	Lori
Jamie Lee Curtis	Morgan
Major Wu	Liam