

MIKE

Maybe it wasn't a great idea to let him eat brown sugar out of the box.

KATHERINE

Mike... I'm pretty sure I owe you an apology for today.

MIKE

Well. I was warned. You told me if you catered our wedding you'd be a crazy person. I didn't know how crazy, but—

KATHERINE

I want to apologize for Ellie, too.

MIKE

For Ellie?

KATHERINE

You know, Ellie's a pain. And she's not very nice to you.

MIKE

I don't want to speak out of school, Katie, but... You're too hard on her. Ellie can be mad. It's okay.

KATHERINE

It is?

MIKE

She lost her dad. I could never replace him. And I wouldn't try. I need Ellie to accept me on her terms. I love her. If she wants to be angry with me... I can take it.

KATHERINE

(trying to hide her emotions)

She's not angry with you. She... sometimes she's just angry. And she misses her dad. I think Ellie's afraid that she'll forget him.

MIKE

No one needs to forget him. Her or you. Are we okay?

KATHERINE

Yeah. We're good.

(KATHERINE holds out her fist for a fist bump, heading off any idea of a kiss. Eager to depart this freaky day, MIKE acquiesces and bumps fists.)

FLETCHER

(stirs, sleepily)

I like Mike.

(to CATER WAITERS)

52 dear, it's not the time. No, that ap-ron is a crime, and that sea-bass is - n't fresh, it's three

53

54

Mmm

Mmm

55 **ELLIE:** — days dead. Mom, I real-ly need to know if I can... Wait, now where'd she go? Oh, I'll

56

57

Ooh

(ELLIE):

58 nev-er draw her fo-cus from the bread. Mom, it's just a lit - tle

59

60

KATHERINE:

It's a mil-lion lit - tle things from the

MIKE:

Kath-'rine,

Ooh

Mike
C.B
#1

61 (ELLIE):
thing, just a sil-ly rite of 62 spring and I would-n't e - ven ask you, but, um, well, 63

(KATHERINE): KATHERINE,
ries-ling to the rings, but I got this, 'cause I live to work this way— TORREY: What a

(MIKE):
oh, one oth-er thing. See, the jewel-er sized the ring. It's a lit - tle large, but

FLETCHER:
Mom Mom Mom

WOMEN:
What a

64 (E):
— now, don't yell. Sim-ply say "O - kay." O-kay?

(K,T):
day! What a day— What a day— Yay!

(M):
8 real - ly who can tell? It's o-kay. It's o-kay.

(F):
8 Hey Mom Hey Mom Hey Hey Hey

(WOMEN):
day! What a day— What a day— Yay!

MEN:
8 Now, don't yell. Sim-ply say "O - kay." O-kay?

68 (E): O-kay? O-kay? O - kay? _____

(K,T): Yay! Yay! Hey, the souf-flé! _____

(M): _____ It's o - kay. _____ It's o - kay. _____

(F): Hey Hey Hey Mom Hey _____

(WOMEN): Yay! Yay! Hey, the souf-flé! _____

(MEN): O-kay? O-kay? O - kay? _____