17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

STAPT

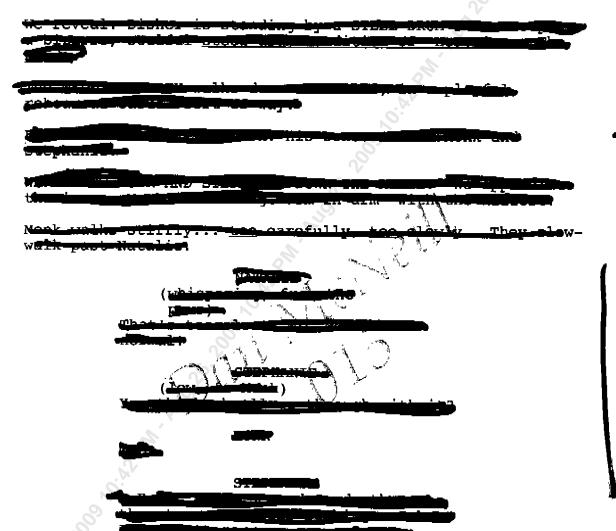
MINISTER (CONT'D)

I want everyone to line up, just like they will tomorrow...

The WEDDING PROCESSION shuffles into position.

MINISTER (CONT'D)

Beautiful. Let's cue the music...



The PROCESSION finally reaches the pulpit. The WEDDING PARTY gathers around.

MINISTER

Where's our best man?

MONK

Right here.

1/3

17 CONTINUED: (4)

17

Monk raises his fist, still gripping the wedding band.

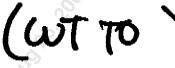
MINISTER

Are you angry about something?

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

No. That's the ring.

The Minister nods.





Suddenly- they're interrupted. From the REAR OF THE HALL:

**AUNT NORA** 

OH MY GOD!

Everyone turns. Aunt Nora staggers forward She's holding a WRAPPED PRESENT, about the size of a cionr box. She's peeked inside; its top is loose.

Nearby: Stephanie watches, with an icy, knowing look.

AUNT NORA (COMPAD)

(frightened shaking)

It was in the coat room. I opened it. It smelled terrible. I thought it might be lood, so I peeked inside.

T.R. takes the box. There's a CARD. She reads it.



T.R. opens it. <u>We don't see inside</u>. She reacts, hortified!

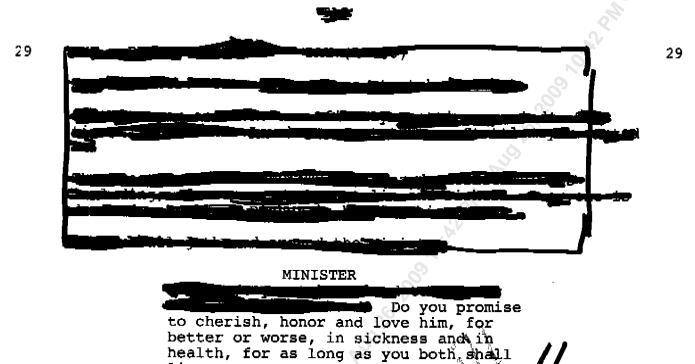
CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

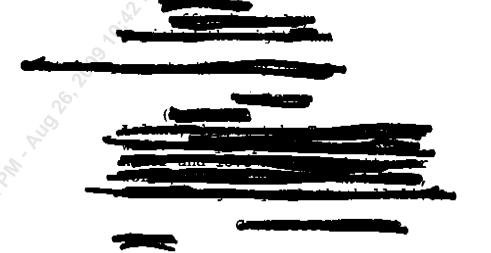
What is it?

T.R. drops the box! She staggers away! After she's cone, Stottlemeyer picks up the box. We finally see inside! It's-a DELD RAT! Beside it, a hand-printed note: FINAL WARNING.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEVER (CONT. b.

T.R.- ?!





live?