



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.

(WT TO) →

~~MINISTER~~  
~~Oh, my God!~~  
~~What is that?~~

~~MINISTER~~  
~~Oh, my God!~~  
~~What is that?~~

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 cigar box. She's peeked inside: its top is loose.

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

AUNT NORA (CONT'D)

(frightened, shaking)

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

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

~~MINISTER~~  
~~Oh, my God!~~  
~~What is that?~~

T.R. opens it. We don't see inside. She reacts, horrified!

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER

What is it?

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

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)

T.R.- ?!

(CONTINUED)

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29

[REDACTED]

29

MINISTER

[REDACTED] Do you promise to cherish, honor and love him, for better or worse, in sickness and in health, for as long as you both shall live?

// END

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

(CONTINUED)

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