

Evening

(Knock on door)

LILA: Come in.

ANN: You're up.

LILA: It's my wedding day.

ANN: It's perfect outside.

LILA: Isn't it? (*breaks down*)

ANN: Hey. Oh, honey. There, there. La, la, la. Lila, do you really, really want to marry Carl?

LILA: Mmm-hmm.

ANN: Honey. Okay, I'm just gonna say it. I don't think that you're in love with Carl. I think you're in love with Harris.

LILA: That's ridiculous.

ANN: Is it?

LILA: I'm not in love with Harris and Harris is not in love with me.

ANN: Are you sure?

LILA: Yes. Do you want to know how I know?

ANN: Yeah.

LILA: Because I asked him.

ANN: You did?

LILA: Last night, in the middle of my rehearsal dinner I told him that since I was 15, that I turned down every other guy who came along who wasn't him. Who had the bad taste not to be Harris. I mean, I more or less offered to sneak out with him and do anything and everything that he might want me to do.

ANN: To be perfectly honest, I find that impulse understandable.

LILA: I don't think I could do half of the things that I said I could. I mean, you know, anatomically.

ANN: Honey, what exactly did you say?

LILA: I humiliated myself. Completely. I mean, do you... Do you understand that? Do you know what I'm saying?

ANN: Yes.

LILA: I had to know if there was a chance for me with Harris. And I got my answer. Now I'm going to get married.

ANN: Okay, maybe it isn't Harris for you. But you don't have to marry Carl if you're not sure.

LILA: Just send everybody home? Tell them that the bride has changed her mind?

ANN: Yes.

LILA: I'm 24 years old.

ANN: So.

LILA: It would kill Carl.

ANN: He'd recover.

LILA: No. No, he wouldn't. He's not... He's not the kind of person that would recover from something like that.

(Interruption from mother – omitted)

LILA (cont): I need you to be a proper bridesmaid. I need you to be very, very nice to Carl. Can you do that for me?

ANN: Is that what you really and truly want me to do?

LILA: He's a good man and he'll be a wonderful husband.