

KATHERINE, TORREY

IN JUST ONE DAY

ELLIE, MIKE, FLETCHER,  
FEMALE ENSEMBLE

KATHERINE, TORREY,  
ENSEMBLE

FOR ONE  
PERFECT  
WINNING  
STELLAR  
EPIC

JUST ONE  
STRESSFUL  
BUSY  
ANXIOUS  
HIGH-STAKES

ALL

DO OR DIE  
CRAZY DAY!

#5 - Just One Day (Playoff)

Band

TORREY

People, follow me! We're going to do the tablesapes outside! And I want to see the tablecloths draped with precision! Eyes on me! Let's move!!

*(TORREY herds the CATER WAITERS into the backyard. FLETCHER and MIKE dive into the donuts. KATHERINE checks her watch. ELLIE twirls her hair.)*

ELLIE

Mom. I need to ask you something important.

KATHERINE

*(absent-mindedly pushes ELLIE's hand from her hair)*

Don't do that.

FLETCHER

*(mimicking)*

"Mom, I need to ask you something important."

ELLIE

Shut it.

KATHERINE

Do not tell your brother to shut it!

ELLIE

*(quietly, to FLETCHER)*

You suck, Fletcher. *Make fun of Mike*

*(FLETCHER's eyes widen. KATHERINE doesn't hear.)*

(ELLIE)

Mom, seriously: there's this thing tonight –

KATHERINE

As in the rehearsal dinner night? That tonight?

ELLIE

It's a big deal. It's called the Hunt.

KATHERINE

Oh no. I know about the Hunt. Kids stay up all night taking pictures of themselves doing crazy things all over the city. It scares me to death.

ELLIE

But it doesn't scare me.

KATHERINE

Honey, tonight is the rehearsal dinner and *Down the Aisle* magazine is going to be here.

ELLIE

But—

KATHERINE

I need to show them that it is really possible to "Design Your Own Wedding."

ELLIE

But—

KATHERINE

And I want the whole family rested for the big day tomorrow.

ELLIE

*(under her breath)*

Your big day.

*She hears*  
KATHERINE

The answer is no.

ELLIE

That's it? Just, no?

KATHERINE

No. I'm sorry.

*(ELLIE is devastated.)*

FLETCHER

Wait, where's Presto? Has anyone seen Presto?

**ELLIE**

Fletcher, nobody cares about your rabbit!  
(*FLETCHER is crushed.*)

**MIKE**

I care about the rabbit!

**ELLIE**

(*tearing into MIKE*)  
Could you stop pretending that you're our dad? Because you're not.  
(*KATHERINE draws a sharp intake of breath. ELLIE has crossed a line.*)

**KATHERINE**

Ellie. Apologize. Now.

**ELLIE**

No!

**MIKE**

(*conciliatory*)  
It's okay. I get it. Everyone in the family is a little on edge this morning—

**ELLIE**

The "family?" I see a lady, her boyfriend, and a magical weirdo!

**KATHERINE**

(*to ELLIE*)  
That's enough.  
(*to FLETCHER*)  
You're not a weirdo.  
(*pinches the bridge of her nose*)  
Mike, could you take him to school?

**MIKE**

Yeah. C'mon, Fletch.  
(*to KATHERINE*)

Eleven-thirty, back here to go over the ceremony?  
(*KATHERINE nods. MIKE and FLETCHER exit. ELLIE flips the hourglass.*)

**ELLIE**

(*under her breath*)  
I hate you.