

ITALIAN WEDDING SOUP

Written by

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772 801 7555

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Bright lights of the skyline establish Manhattan.

INT. IRISH AMERICAN PUB - NIGHT

Liquor bottles glow in the bar. Detective CHASE HUNT, 35, in all black, orders a Scotch. In a flashy shirt and cowboy boots, JOHNNY DUKE, 27, sits on a bar stool next to Chase.

GISELDA, 25, with big hair and a low neckline, nudges next to Johnny on a bar stool. She orders a drink.

CHASE HUNT

This could be my fatal flaw.

JOHNNY DUKE

"Death of a Salesman," the American Dream. Even better, "Death of a Detective."

CHASE HUNT

Think about it. Why me?

Johnny leans against Chase.

JOHNNY DUKE

Cause you're the lucky fisherman.

CHASE HUNT

When was I that lucky?

GISELDA

You fish?

Both men glare at Giselda at the same time.

JOHNNY DUKE

So what? He's got a reputation for killing people.

GISELDA

A hit man?

Johnny whispers to Giselda.

JOHNNY DUKE

He's supposed to a French wedding planner, undercover.

Chase SLAMS his hand on the bar.

CHASE HUNT  
Do I look French to you?

GISELDA  
You're from France?

CHASE HUNT  
I don't speak French and I hate  
weddings. I know it. I'm going to  
the fishes.

Chase cringes.

JOHNNY DUKE  
That's not true. You loved the  
Stein's wedding.

CHASE HUNT  
Cause they had an open bar.

JOHNNY DUKE  
Don't be such a sourpuss. This was  
a really easy job, and you're  
complicating it.

Johnny lowers his voice.

JOHNNY DUKE (CONT'D)  
You think we'll still get paid if  
they kill you?

CHASE HUNT  
What a friend.

Chase glares at Johnny.

JOHNNY DUKE  
What if she's seeing someone?

CHASE HUNT  
It's a moral dilemma. Poor bastard  
will get whacked, and I pulled the  
trigger.

JOHNNY DUKE  
So long as it's not you.

Johnny pats Chase on the shoulder.

CHASE HUNT  
This job could lead me right to the  
grave, the cemetery.

GISELDA  
You said "undercover," not  
undertaker.

Chase looks with a dreamy stare.

JOHNNY DUKE  
You're just the wedding planner.

CHASE HUNT  
Of all the people--

JOHNNY DUKE  
"I see you picked vanilla, instead  
of chocolate for my wedding cake."  
Boom!

Johnny makes an imaginary gun with his finger. He pulls the  
trigger on Chase.

CHASE HUNT  
If she just wasn't the most  
beautiful woman in the whole world.

JOHNNY DUKE  
Now that is something that will get  
you killed!

CHASE HUNT  
I'm dying for love, so to speak.

Giselda giggles.

JOHNNY DUKE  
Keep talking like that if you want  
a real bullet in your head, and it  
won't be about chocolate.