

ROBBIE

Look, guys...I gotta go...

HOLLY

Just shut up and hold still. Go on, Julia.

*(JULIA turns to ROBBIE. They're both nervous. She hesitates.)*

Come on, we're all adults here. I have to see this if I'm going to make an educated decision.

JULIA

Okay. Just for educational purposes.

*(They approach one another, pretending to get married.)*

ROBBIE

*(As if he's the priest.)*

"You may kiss the bride."

JULIA

"I do."

ROBBIE

"I do, too!"

#10a - Robbie & Julia Kiss

*(They move in closer and kiss. Music begins. It starts off friendly, but turns more passionate than either expected. When they break apart, both ROBBIE and JULIA look a little dizzy.)*

START

HOLLY

Whatever that was, was really good. Do that at the wedding.

*(Flirting, suddenly seeing ROBBIE in a whole new light.)*

Thanks, Robbie.

ROBBIE

Julia?

JULIA

Yes, Robbie?

*(GLEN enters carrying a big, cardboard box.)*

GLEN

Word up, mofos!

*(ROBBIE and JULIA pull apart quickly.)*

JULIA

Glen! How did you know...

GLEN

I was next door picking you up a little present.

JULIA

You shouldn't see my dress before the wedding! It's bad luck!

GLEN

Why don't you let me worry about our luck, baby?

JULIA

*(Awkward beat.)*

Um Glen, this is Robbie—

GLEN

Oh, yeah. I've heard all about the Robster. Thanks for helping Julia out. I owe you one.

ROBBIE

*(Still dazed.)*

Hey Glen. I kissed her but it didn't mean anything.

GLEN

Kissed who?

*(A pregnant beat, then...)*

HOLLY

Me.

GLEN

Who hasn't?

ROBBIE

I gotta go.

*(Incredibly uncomfortable, ROBBIE turns and gives HOLLY a formal handshake. He and JULIA share an awkward hug. ROBBIE lamely gives GLEN five and hurries off.)*

GLEN

*(To JULIA.)*

So anyway, I got you this new gadget. It's called a CD Player. It cost like nine hundred bucks. But your fiancé moved more paper last month than anyone on the desk, so I got a sweet little bonus.

JULIA

Wow, that's great, Glen, congrats...you're like an expert in junk bonds.

GLEN

*(Slightly patronizing.)*

They're not "junk bonds", Jules. They're "high-yield debt instruments".

JULIA

*(Pause.)*

Oh, sorry. Well, um, thanks for the present.

*(GLEN's phone rings.)*

GLEN

Hold on, I gotta take this...

*(GLEN answers the phone.)*

Guglia.

*(He crosses upstage. HOLLY and JULIA cross down.)*

HOLLY

Oh, my God, Robbie is so amazingly cute. I think I should go out with him.

JULIA

*(Hesitantly.)*

Yeah, why not? You're single, he's also single. Makes sense.

HOLLY

Well, hey if you don't want me to, I won't do it.

JULIA

Why would I not want you to?

HOLLY

Great, then I'm gonna go out with him.

GLEN

*(Gets off the phone.)*

Go out with who?

HOLLY

Robbie.

GLEN

Good, that guy needs to get laid.

HOLLY

Hey, just because he's going out with me doesn't mean he's gonna get laid.

*(They look at her.)*

Alright, he probably will.

END

