

MATEO.

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CONTINUED: (2)

RAY

It doesn't matter. Be happy. I know y'all aren't close, but she's your sister.

LOLA

Half-sister. And I don't want her around Aman -- he needs stability while he adjusts to his new life. Hurricane Remy blows into town, she's liable to have him slinging coke by the end of the month.

RAY

I'm asking you to give her a chance. She got clean while she was away --

STELLA

I want to believe that, Ray. Truly. But she's burned us so many times in the past when we've trusted her --

Ray's gaze turns hard.

RAY

This isn't up for debate. Neither of you visited her in prison. I wasn't happy about that, but I let it slide. So give her a break. Set an example for Aman --

Ray turns to the table -- Aman is gone. Napkins are folded. But the table is otherwise empty.

RAY (CONT'D)

Where are the banana peels?

Lola takes a beat... then sprints toward the bathrooms.

LOLA

No. Aman -- don't flush those!

7

EXT. TEXAS WOMEN'S PRISON - DAY (D2)

REMY'S FACE, turned up to the sun. Breathing in freedom.

Start →
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MATEO (O.S.)

So, what... now you want to get arrested for loitering?

Remy opens her eyes. Smiles at her beloved Mateo.

REMY

I was fixing to start turning tricks to get a ride home.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

An emotional embrace. They're so close in age, they've always felt more like twins than half-siblings.

REMY (CONT'D)

I've missed you, Teo.

MATEO

Me, too.

(Remy doesn't let go)

Damn, girl, you know I love you, but you've got to wash that prison stank off when we get home.

Remy LAUGHS. And we TIME CUT to --

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INT. MATEO'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY (D2)

Mateo at the wheel. Remy looks him over.

REMY

You look good for two days out from a wedding. How's Finn?

MATEO

In gay heaven. He's redecorated the guest room for you. Twice. We're in the middle of a little renovation --

REMY

I can live somewhere else.

MATEO

Please. I'm marrying an only child with no parents -- his dream is to have a house full of family.

REMY

I'm sorry y'all can't get married in Texas. This state needs to get its head out of its ass when it comes to same-sex marriage.

MATEO

We'll still have the commitment ceremony and reception at Mix. And Oklahoma City is a fine place to make things legal.

REMY

You should get double frequent-flier miles for that.

MATEO

A pair of those stick-on wings at least.

(CONTINUED)

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50 INT. MIX - DINING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER (N4)

All the guests are gone. Lola and Mateo straighten up. Remy enters, a bit disheveled. Pointedly ignores Lola. Helps Mateo stack chairs on tables.

START →
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REMY

James said to wish you a happy... whatever this has been.

Mateo looks at her. Something's different... he smiles, realizing. Nods at her dress --

MATEO

Missed a button there, Rems.

Remy smiles, busted. Off Mateo's teasing look --

REMY

What? I used a condom. We need a refill in the ladies room, by the way.

Lola flicks a quick glance at Remy, looks back down. Remy catches it.

REMY (CONT'D)

Hey, you don't get to judge me anymore, not after what you did.

~~LOLA~~

~~What the fuck are you talking about?~~

~~(beat)~~

~~Well, I know it was your fault. I know it was your fault. I know it was your fault.~~

~~REMY~~

~~Okay, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.~~

LOLA

I'm trying here, Remy.

REMY

And when I tried apologizing to you, you shut me down --

MATEO

Okay, enough! ENOUGH! I'm sick to death of listening to y'all bitch at each other!

Mateo's uncharacteristic outburst silences his sisters.

(CONTINUED)

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50 CONTINUED:

MATEO (CONT'D)

Lola, what you did to Remy -- she's entitled to be pissed for awhile. A long while. But Remy, nobody forced you to do coke. And for the first time in who knows how long, you're clean -- that might not have happened without getting locked up. So please, both of you, do me a favor -- suck it up, quit keeping score, and leave the past in the past. Everybody keeps secrets, and everybody makes mistakes. Sooner or later you gotta cut the people in your life some slack, right?

And suddenly Mateo stops, as what he's saying sinks in -- pot, meet kettle.

MATEO (CONT'D)

(realizing)

I've gotta go.

Mateo exits. Remy and Lola are silent a beat. Then --

REMY

An hour ago I wanted to pick up something heavy and dent those perfect cheekbones of yours. But now... I'd kinda like to smack him.

LOLA

I've got a tire iron in my car.

Remy can't help but smile. Lola does, too. Then --

LOLA (CONT'D)

I really didn't think you'd go to prison.

Remy nods. Angry as she's been, she has a lot to atone for.

REMY

The way things were going, I probably would've ended up there anyway.

A momentary truce. Maybe there's hope for them yet. Then --

REMY (CONT'D)

Is he gonna be okay without Finn?

LOLA

I don't know.

And off their shared concern for their brother --

/end

7/8

51 INT. MATEO'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT (N4)

Finn packs his things, distraught. Zips his bag, turns --

MATEO stands in the doorway. Finn is too raw to deal with this now. He heads for the door.

FINN

I'll get the rest of my stuff later.

MATEO

That won't work for me.

FINN

Well, next time you want to ruin my life, give me a couple more hours to get out of your hair --

MATEO

There's not gonna be a next time. We're getting married.

Finn stares at him, speechless.

MATEO (CONT'D)

I am so, so sorry for the way I've behaved. Keeping your parents a secret from me... it was crazy. But I've always known you were crazy --

FINN

This is a really confusing apology.

Mateo smiles.

MATEO

You're crazy, Finn. So am I. We come from crazy, messy, complicated families that lie and cheat and break each other's hearts. But we can change that. We can choose our own kind of crazy. You want red tablecloths? We'll cover every surface in the house with them. We'll design a deck that spans the entire backyard. We'll build TWO nurseries -- hell, three if you want -- I don't care. The only thing that matters to me is having a crazy, messy, incredible life with you. 'Til death do us part. We've got to at least try. C'mon... take a chance. Marry me.

Off Finn, no idea how to respond --

Start →
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1end

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