

Rachel gestures up the ladder.

RACHEL
And this is Best Man Kieran.

Kym looks up the ladder at Kieran.

KYM
Hey.

KIERAN
Hi there.

START

INT. POOL HOUSE.

Kym and Kieran, having CRAZY SEX in the cramped pool house, packed with pool cleaning supplies, assorted floats -- half deflated, kick boards, ancient bathing suits, and a tiny refrigerator. They finish with a gasp and roll apart, totally winded. They both start laughing. Kym lights up.

KYM
Did you really blow your dealer?

KIERAN
No. I'd just never been called a cocksucker in public before so I figured I'd make the most of it. Can I share that with you?

He takes a drag of her cigarette.

O/S - A big THUMP.

KIERAN
What was that?

EMMA'S VOICE OFF *
Ow! Crap. The hose won't reach. Paul?

KYM *
That was Emma. She's always been a snoop, even when we were little and this was my clubhouse. I called it "Straight To Hell" and I told Emma there was no point having a club if you're not going to exclude someone, but I'd let her in if she guessed the secret password. *

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KIERAN

What was it?

KYM

Vagina.

They crack up.

KYM

It's safe to say Emma has never admitted to actually having a vagina in her life. Although if it's late, and the vodka is flowing, she might confess to a "down there".

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KIERAN

Is that a specific "down there" or is it regional?

KYM

Definitely regional. Speaking of "down theres" isn't there some kind of rule about hooking up with the Maid of Honor in the pool house?

KIERAN.

(laughing)

Yes. It's extremely prestigious to hook up with the Maid of Honor or a bridesmaid. It's in the same category as cowgirls and secret agents. And I get frequent flier miles.

KYM

Really? Well, as Maid of Honor, I hereby bestow the Maid of Honor mileage. Congratulations. Talk about "Win, win".

KIERAN

Um. I think...doesn't that duty belong to Emma?

*

KYM

Oh.

KIERAN

(quickly)

You want any more of this?

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Kym shakes her head and Kieran stubs the cigarette out.

JEND

INT. HIGH-END INDIAN CLOTHING BOUTIQUE. NEXT DAY.

A LAVISH BOLLYWOOD SOUNDTRACK PLAYS as Emma wraps Kym in lilac fabric for her sari-esque bridesmaid's dress. Kym examines herself in the mirrors of the private salon. The girls look like jewels against the lush fabrics, pillows and curtains. Rachel sits at a vanity trying on dangling earrings and shakes her head gently, the gems glimmer and sparkle. *

RACHEL

Isn't the lilac fabulous? You look like a freesia.

KYM

(to Rachel)

I love the grey.

EMMA *

We're all wearing lilac.

KYM

(heedless, grabbing the grey fabric)

Look at this. I love this. It's like a cloud.

Emma looks at Rachel. *

KYM

You guys know how I am. I never wear lilac.

EMMA *

It's good to have a principle.

Kym ignores her. *

RACHEL

You wore a lilac sweater with a cat face on it on the cover of Seventeen Magazine when I was at Fat Camp.

KYM

I was on horse tranquilizers. So why aren't I the Maid of Honor? Why is Emma the Maid of Honor? *

RACHEL

Because.

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PAUL
Of course, lamb chop. I'm so happy!
I'm going to be a grandpa!

Mick mashes Paul and they attempt a hug and laugh and then they really hug.

RACHEL
I wish Ethan were here.

PAUL
I know sweetheart. Me too.

KIERAN'S VOICE OFF
That went well.

START

INT. ETHAN'S ROOM. AFTER.

Kieran and Kym lie entangled in Ethan's bed, sharing a cigarette, disheveled. The window is open and the curtains are blowing.

KYM
That was such a set-up.

KIERAN
She probably didn't realize she was doing it.

KYM
Ha! She's such an operator. Now I'm the bad guy again. Or still.

KIERAN
They're lucky to have you.

KYM
Thank you! Otherwise they'd have to pay attention to their own suspicious lives. Nobody actually wants me to actually change, you know. What would they obsess about? I'm like a blessing.

KIERAN
(laughing)
No argument from me.

KYM

Dad had an actual "Blueprint for Rehabilitative Success" at my last intervention. On graph paper. He goes all out with the response, my dad.

KIERAN

Not unlike this great nation in which we live.

KYM

Meanwhile an ex-heterosexual ex-boy friend of mine actually rang the door once and tells my mother, "Kym is sitting in her apartment? With the shades drawn? Doing all this heroin and cocaine? And I think she's going to, like, die?" And Mom smiles and says "Thank you" like he was speaking in Sanskrit.

KIERAN

Hmmm.

KYM

Yeah. I nodded out into the poached salmon at Dad's wedding two years ago and he told Carol he thought it was jet lag.

Kieran laughs so hard he falls out of bed.

KIERAN

I did that in soup.

Kym cracks up, Kieran yanks her to the floor.

INT. ABBY'S HOUSE. NEXT DAY.

A beautiful glass enclosed porch with latticed windows. Rachel and Abby are looking through some family heirlooms in an old alligator jewel case. Rachel is holding an ornate satin evening purse.

RACHEL

Look how exquisite this is. I can't borrow this. What do you carry in here? A vital organ? A tiny spleen?

STOP

JANGING WITH SHIVA 'KIERAN' SIDE 2 OF 3 PG. 2 OF 2

START

INT. STAIRS.

Kym slipping quietly downstairs. She brings her bags to the side door.

Kieran slips up on her.

KYM

Oof. You scared me.

KIERAN

Making a break for it?

KYM

Yeah. I have to go. I was coming to find you.

KIERAN

You don't have to slip away without making any noise, you know? I like noise.

KYM

I was coming to find you. Can I borrow your car?

Kieran laughs.

KYM

No, no. I mean just to take it to the train station.

KIERAN

Sure.

He fishes around for his keys.

KIERAN

I want you to call me.

KYM

If I need to post bond?

KIERAN

I want you to call me.

He kisses her with everything he's got. She hugs him fiercely.

KYM

Okay. I have to go.

STOP

DANCING WITH SHIVA 'KIERAN' SIDE BOF 3 PG 1 OF 1