

IN & OUT

INT. CHURCH - DAY

EMILY

75 pounds...I lost 75 pounds...

HOWARD

I'm a horrible person, you have every right to hate me. You should hate me, I want you to hate me, I insist that you hate me! I'm scum, I'm garbage, I'm vermin and.... I'm sorry.

EMILY

You're sorry? You're sorry?! After I wait for you for...no, no, not just 3 years, my entire life?! After I plan my future around our wedding. After I base my entire concept of self-esteem on the fact that you're willing to marry me and you're sorry?

HOWARD

(meekly but means it)

I'm sorry.

EMILY

Thank God my parents are dead, this would've killed them. (Beat)
Are...are you really...gay?

Howard nods again.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Was...there...oh...any other time you might've told me this?! I'm wearing a wedding dress which you picked out! I highlighted my hair because you said I needed shimmer. I loved you and believed you and pretended not to notice the Streisand thing. I thought you were just creative, I thought you were just smarter than me and more sensitive and more interesting - I thought you were the most wonderful man who ever lived. I thought you could just change my life and show me the whole world and teach me

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (CONT'D) (cont'd)
about art and life and magic. I
thought you could make me feel like
a beautiful woman, instead of the
girl nobody wanted.

She turns to walk out.

HOWARD
(Stopping her)
Emily!

EMILY
(to the guests in the church)
Does anybody here know how many
times I've had to watch Funny
Lady!?

HOWARD
It was a sequel, she was under
contract!

EMILY
Fuck Barbra Streisand and you!