

Script # 132, Marriage 101

INT. SCHWAMME LIVING ROOM- DAY

Brian enters and walks by a huge, life sized King Tut sarcophagus cabinet standing in a hallway. He jumps back in fear and disgust.

BRIAN

(Calls out)

Jenna, there's some kind of weird statue here in the hallway.

AUDREY

It's a gift from me- to my twin sister and her new hubby...you like it?

BRIAN

We gotta... put it in our living room. So we can look at it more often.

AUDREY

(Relieved)

Oh-my-god. On the way over here I was pounding Vanilla lattes and bite size Mounds Bars, totally freaking out that my new bro wouldn't luv the Tut.

BRIAN

(Re: Tut)

Oh look. He has nipples.

AUDREY

Confession. When the "Mario Lopez" cute Puerto Rican salesman showed me this item, I did think his areolas were a tad large- the Tut's, not the salesman. But can I just say one thing? If he was a few years younger and not openly gay, I would have been all over him like white on rice... The salesman, not the Tut.

BRIAN

You shouldn't have spent so much.

(CONTINUED)

AUDREY

Are you kidding? You're family. I know it's a little much for me right now. After all I have no job and I maxed out my credit cards on those relaxation seminars...

BRIAN

They seem to be working.

AUDREY

Oh my god, you're so cute. Thank you. (Then) But I saw the cabinet space. (Opens up door) It was like "Sold! to the chubby girl with A-D-D and no boyfriend!"

BRIAN

Well, we love it. We luv the Tut.

AUDREY

(Big kiss on the cheek)
Family, it's like fudge without the calories.

BRIAN

Wow, look at the time. I have to finish boxing up the junk.

AUDREY

Oh my god, you're right. I gotta get down to the DMV to renew my license. The "eye test" guy down there has the cutest neck tattoo I've ever seen. Calling all cars, horn dog alert! Just kidding. Bye Bri!