

Holly Sides- Not very girlish, no-nonsense, with a dry sense of humor. Holly is happily living with Grant, her boyfriend of four years. She has made it clear a traditional proposal and wedding doesn't matter to her. However, when Grant suddenly proposes to Holly, she forgets everything she's ever said and becomes joyfully enthralled with the idea of being a bride and...in short, becomes obsessed about her wedding, and has poor Grant in a state of chronic terror.

INT. HOLLY'S HOUSE

HOLLY

You have it in your head that getting married is this romantic fairy tale but it's not. Best case scenario, marriage is just choosing the person you would least hate to be chained to until you drop dead.

GRANT

I feel like you stole that from the worlds saddest fortune cookie.

HOLLY

I just don't believe in getting emotional about matters of the heart. Relationships are about work and compromise and practicality. People only got together in the first place because it was harder for the saber tooth tigers to eat them when they were in pairs.

GRANT

You're right Holly. Will you marry me?

HOLLY

What?!

GRANT

I know this isn't the best time – but all this talk has made me realize that the world is a cold, lonely place and I'm lucky to be with someone who makes me feel so safe. You're the woman I want to spend the rest of my life with so, Holly Carter
(he gets down on one knee)
Will you marry me?

HOLLY

(girlish squeal)
Oh my God, oh my God! Yes!!!
(MORE)

Holly has undergone a startling transformation from a rather serious young woman to a blithering emotional idiot.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

I get it now! I didn't think any of this stuff mattered but when the man you love asks you to marry him, it all feels so different!
(then)

GRANT

(to Holly, hopefully)
So I bet, knowing you, you'll just want a simple, inexpensive wedding down at the courthouse, right?

HOLLY

Yeah, definitely.
(then)
Although, we will want to have a party for our friends so we might as well have the ceremony before the party, which, I guess, is then technically the reception... which might as well be at a hotel for out- of-town guests... oh and I would like to have a killer dress so I can make, you know, a big entrance because it should be a special day... Would horses be crazy??