

DESTINATION: WEDDING!
A Rom-Com-Disaster-Musical Podcast

Draft 5.3

Book by Jennifer Villaverde
Music & Lyrics by Maria Aragon & Kodie Rollan

DESTINATION: WEDDING! was commissioned by Sheridan College & Musical Stage Company as part of First Drafts for Theatre Sheridan's graduating class of 2022.

CREATIVE TEAM:

Book Writer.....Jennifer Villaverde
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Stage Manager.....Jess Gordan & Kat Chin
Assistant Stage Manager.....Rowan McDevitt & Nadia Grella
Apprentice Stage Manager.....Ajae Whittaker

CAST

In Order of Appearance

CHAD.....Kyle Humby
QUINN.....Jillian Perkins
CARLA.....Mikayla Kwan
SLOANE.....Annemiek Mallory
BRAD.....Daniel Yeh
JO THE SERVER + CINDY the Dog.....Liam Dawson
ANITALily Librach
MINERVACaitlin Collingwood
CHARLESGarrett Waschuk
MANUEL.....Anthony Goncharov
DEACON + BB SERVER.....Vincenzo Alberto
BELINDA + BB SERVERMadelyn Miyashita
DREW, BB SERVER, RESORT GUESTMichelle Yu
ERIN, BB SERVER, RESORT GUEST.....Kayla Maggio

CHARACTERS*

The 2 Grooms:

BRAD - wants to give Chad the world, supportive, a problem solver, will step up when he absolutely needs to

CHAD - a take charge kind of person, a planner & determined; but struggles when the pressure becomes too much to handle.

Brad & Chad's awesomely supportive best friends:

CARLA - crafty, thinks fast on her feet.

QUINN - that friend everyone needs in their corner (good and bad), will challenge her friends

SLOANE - excitable, loves love and dogs.

BELINDA - the resort wedding planner; not a romantic, tells it as she sees it, publicly calm under pressure, but privately freaks out (mostly).

Chad's parents:

MINERVA - superstitious, she's more a "feeler," she fancies herself a bit of a psychic even though she's not, still treats Chad like he's a kid, likes to take care of others.

CHARLIE - counts every penny, and can be dramatic, a take charge kind of guy, can be a bit of a joker

Brad's parents:

ANITA - painfully honest, practical; really loosens up and very flirty when inebriated

MANUEL - money is important to him, a straight-shooter, likes to show off, likes to be in control.

DREW - Brad's EX-fiance who is still very much in love with them.

ERIN - Drew's new partner; always ends up with lovers who are bad for them.

DEACON - the resort's bartender. Enjoys his job. Connected to the island somehow. Tension & history w/ Belinda.

CINDY - the grooms' dog and ring bearer; loves everybody except Drew, likes to take care of others, scared of thunder

JO the SERVER at Belter's Bistro - super duper uber positive & excellent at his job.

ENSEMBLE - BB serving staff & additional guests in the Lobby Bar at the PP Resort

* *BRAD, CHAD, SLOANE, CARLA, QUINN, BELINA, ERIN, AND DEACON tag-team as NARRATORS.*

NOTES on dialogue:

— - at the end of the speaker's text means that the next speaker cuts off the previous speaker before they can finish their sentence or thought.

/ - within the speaker's text means the next speaker begins their text

(CHARACTER: text) - when seen within a speaker's text, this means that the character in parentheses "punches in" or "slips in" their own text.

CHARACTER: Text **CHARACTER: Text** - means characters' text overlaps

SCENE 1: BELTER'S BISTRO

(Brunch. CHAD is hiding from his partner BRAD in a private area of the restaurant.. QUINN, SLOANE, & CARLA, Brad & Chad's best friends, have left Brad alone at the table and are having a quick, last minute check-in with CHAD.)

CHAD: *(to the audience)* Welcome to Belter's Bistro. It's my partner Brad's birthday brunch and he thinks I'm running late. He hates it when I'm late. Well, I'm not, he just doesn't know I'm here. Not yet. Anyway, this is my favourite restaurant where the staff will randomly start singing show tunes, jazz standards, pop songs... Brad finds it kinda cringey but today is a very, very special day and Belter's Bistro just so happens to be the perfect place --

(SONG: SAY YES)

QUINN

I hope to god he doesn't know

CHAD: This is my dear friend, Quinn. She arrived here with Brad to keep him company along with our other good friends, Carla (**CARLA:** Hey!) and Sloane (**SLOANE:** Hi!). They're all in on the umm...*The Secret*.

QUINN

I hope to god he doesn't know
That all this, well it's just part of the show

CHAD: Me too.

CARLA

And with the three of us in hand
He won't suspect our plan

SLOANE

Oh god I'm so excited
I can't be more delighted
That you'll get to marry this man

CHAD, CARLA, & QUINN: Shh!

SLOANE: Sorry! Oh my god, look at Brad! He looks so gorgeously sad and lonely!

CARLA: We should get back to our table.

CHAD: Wait! I can't find our plane tickets! Have you seen --

QUINN: Chad. You're holding them.

CARLA: Okay byeeee!

QUINN: You got this. Love you!

SLOANE: This is so romantic!

BRAD

I can't believe he's late again
Not just for me but all our friends
It's so rude, and it's becoming a trend

CHAD

No time now to overthink
Oh shit, did I forget his ring?

CHAD: It's right here, okay.

BOTH

I'm waiting for a sign
Just breathe it'll be alright

BRAD

If he doesn't show up in five,
then I'll leave

(SLOANE, CARLA, & QUINN arrive at their table.)

SLOANE: *(to a lonely BRAD)* Hey, Birthday Boy!

BRAD: Welcome back! I'm leaving.

SLOANE: What?! Why??

QUINN: No no no.

CARLA: Uuuuh..

BRAD: It's been half an hour and Chad hasn't shown up.

CARLA: You know what? Screw him! Where's our server?

JO THE SERVER: Hi there! Are you ready to order?

CARLA: Can we have another round of Belter's Bellinis? And may I *propose* adding *extra coconut*?

JO THE SERVER: What a wonderful *proposal*! *(sotto voce into a walkie talkie)* All servers, places please. Places for the top of *Operation: Coconut*.

BRAD: *(to CARLA)* You know, this isn't how I wanted to celebrate my birthday. Why does Chad love this place so much?

JO THE SERVER

He loves the way we make you laugh

BRAD: Wait, what?

JO THE SERVER

Or how you try to make him dance
Everytime you see that you've got a chance

BRAD: What's going on?

QUINN

It's all the little things you do

CARLA

That made him fall in love, it's true

PARENTS

And no matter what's in store

BRAD: Mom? Dad?

FRIENDS (TRIO)

He's always wanting more

BRAD: What's happening?

PARENTS, FRIENDS, SERVERS

He wants to build a life with you

BRAD: Oh. My. God.

CHAD

(CHORUS)

I know

BRAD: Chad?

We'll weather every single storm
Through the highs and lows

BRAD: This explains everything.

You'll never walk this life alone

When I'm with you I'm at my best
I've never had to second guess

PARENTS, FRIENDS, SERVERS

You're all that he needs
He's begging you please
Say

CHAD

Say you'll come away with me tonight

BRAD: Tonight?!

Make our island wedding dreams take flight

Take the chance to finally start our lives

BRAD: We can't leave Cindy-girl!

PARENTS, FRIENDS, SERVERS

(CHORUS)

He knows

You'll weather every single storm

Through the highs and lows

You'll never walk this life alone

CHAD-lib

Oh I know

Every high and every low

CHAD

When I'm with you I'm at my best

I've never had to second guess

I'm down on my knees

I'm begging you please

Say Yes

BRAD: But what about –

CHAD: I've got it all worked out.

I'm down on my knees

I'm begging you please

Say

BRAD: God, that's hot (*enthusiastically*) Yes!

PARENTS, FRIENDS, SERVERS, BRAD, & CHAD

YES!

SCENE 2: THE LOBBY BAR IN THE PARADISE PENINSULA RESORT ON KAPALARAN ISLAND

(The following morning. The island of Kapalaran is waking up. It's beautiful and serene. DEACON, the bartender of the lobby bar in the Paradise Peninsula Resort greets our listeners.)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Hello! And welcome to the Paradise Peninsula Resort on the tropical and, dare I say, *magical* island of Kapalaran. I'm Deacon, the bartender at the Lobby Bar here and it's my job to take care of the...spiritual needs of our guests.

CARLA, QUINN, & SLOANE: Shot! Shot! Shots!

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Looks like our latest guests have arrived. Now if you'll excuse me –

CARLA: *(to DEACON)* Are you talking to the people?

DEACON: *(to CARLA)* Why, yes! I was just introducing –

CARLA: *(to the audience)* Hey there, people! Remember me? I'm Carla and I'm here with Quinn **(QUINN: Hi!),** Sloane **(SLOANE: Heya!)** --

CARLA, QUINN, & SLOANE: And introducing --

(CINDY the dog barks!)

CARLA, QUINN, & SLOANE: Cindy the Ring Bearer!

(CINDY barks excitedly)

SLOANE: *(to a very happy CINDY)* Are you excited that your Daddies are getting married? Yes, you are! Yes, you are! *(to DEACON)* We're here for a wedding. It's like their dream to get married on the beach.

DEACON: They've come to the right place!

CARLA: *(to DEACON)* Do you have any coconut rum?

DEACON: Of course! But don't tell the coconuts.

CARLA: What?

QUINN: Here come our nearlyweds!! *(To BRAD & CHAD)* Brad! Chad! Get over here! We're doing –

CARLA, QUINN, & SLOANE: Shot! Shot! Shots!

CHAD: Sorry. Can't. There's so much to do before the ceremony and I can't find Belinda, the wedding planner, anywhere! We agreed to meet in the lobby upon arrival - UPON ARRIVAL! She's late! We still have to do a walk through of the beach, finalise seating arrangements, confirm security and the menu for tonight's dinner - and the cake! Belinda hasn't gotten back to me about our cake! Did you see the pictures of the cakes on their website? It's a SLAB cake. A SLAB CAKE!

(Ominous thunder cracks. CINDY freaks out)

SLOANE: *(being pulled by CINDY)* Whoa! Cindy!

CHAD: Was that - what was that?

BRAD: *(to CINDY, calming her)* It's okay Cindy-girl. It's just a little thunder.

CHAD: Brad, we can't have thunder. Thunder brings storms. Storms ravage beaches.

BRAD: I'm sure it'll pass.

CHAD: This is my day! I won't have it ruined by –

(THUNDER! A frightened CINDY, barks, breaks away & runs off)

SLOANE & BRAD: CINDY!!

(It starts to rain & the wind picks up)

SLOANE: *(running after CINDY)* Don't worry, I got her!

CHAD: No no no no no no. Why is this happening?? I need to find Belinda. Belindaaaaa!

(CHAD, followed by BRAD, runs off to find BELINDA)

BRAD: Chad! Chad, wait up!

(The storm ramps up. The clapping of coconuts can be heard)

DEACON: The island is not happy.

(Thunder cracks.)

SCENE 3: BELINDA'S DESK IN THE RESORT'S LOBBY

(The storm continues. BRAD & CHAD have finally found BELINDA. They are in the middle of figuring out what to do)

DEACON: *(to the AUDIENCE)* Hello again! Uh... well, the weather is... “not getting married today” kind of weather, on the beach anyway, and it looks like the nearlyweds-in-crisis have finally found our resort’s wedding planner, Belinda. Belinda. She and I go WAY back and she’s ... uh, ya.

CHAD: *(to BELINDA)* What about rescheduling tomorrow or the day after that?

BELINDA: It’s not possible, Mr. Chad. The beach is booked.

CHAD: The beach is booked? The ENTIRE beach is booked?

BELINDA: Plus, you know, this tropical storm could last all week. As I’ve told you multiple times, beach weddings are at the mercy of the island. Look on the bright side, the alternate venue has a disco ball!

CHAD: *(in horror)* Oh my god --

BRAD: Belinda, is there perhaps another venue where we can have the ceremony?

BELINDA: No. La Tormenta is the only venue currently --

BRAD: I’m sorry. Did you say “La Tormenta?”

BELINDA: La Tormenta. Yes. But the ceremony and reception must end before 8. The discotheque opens to our guests at 8pm.

CHAD: Oh my god!

BRAD: We’re going to need a minute, Belinda.

BELINDA: Okay, talk it over. Take your time. I’ll be back in 10 minutes.

(BELINDA leaves.)

CHAD: I am not getting married in a discotheque called La Tormenta. Which opens at 8?!! I don’t want strangers at our wedding, Brad! They’re not invited! Oh my god, did you see the pics of this La Tormenta on the website?? It’s dark and dank and –

BRAD: Not ideal, yes, but how can we make it work?

CHAD: This isn’t how we envisioned our wedding, Brad.

(SONG: PERFECT WEDDING DAY)

CHAD

We’ve always dreamed of getting married

On a white sandy beach.
A beautiful aisle, us decked out in style
The ocean at our feet.

Flew our friends here to bear witness
To our picture perfect love
It's all gone to shit, we might as well quit
It's not what I dreamed of

Maybe this storm is a sign?
The stars never seem to align.

BRAD

We can't be resigned to catastrophe.

CHAD: Huh?

BRAD

Look Chad, I think you need to calm down
You're being kinda mean
It's not as bad as it sounds

Can you finally let me help you?
Why don't we focus on what we can do?

CHAD: Fine, Brad, what do you want to do?

CHORUS

We can have our perfect wedding day
We've got our rings and our tuxes at the end of the day
Nothing worse can possibly come our
Possibly come our
Possibly come our way!

BRAD: This may not be the perfect wedding you planned, but –

CHAD: This is a nightmare.

BRAD: Wake up, Chad. We're getting married at La Tormenta.

(GUITAR INTENSIFIES!)

CHAD

But this stupid club is tacky and moist!

BRAD

You're such a brat!

CHAD

Is that a rat?!

No, this can't be our choice!

The Rat Pack Ensemble

noOoOoo

BRAD

Listen Chad, now I don't wanna fight
We've got a venue and a menu
This could happen tonight

It'll still be an island wedding
Just not the one that we were expecting

The Rat Pack Ensemble

Squeak squeak

If you just open your eyes
You will prob'ly surmise
That together we can make
Something amaZAAAAAAAAANG!

BRAD

(CHORUS)

We can have our perfect wedding day
Still got our friends and our parents, we're here to stay
Nothing worse can possibly come our
Possibly come our
Possibly

CHAD

I guess you're right
If we work together it can still be quite a sight
We'll make it happen tonight

BRAD + CHAD (in a whisper down the octave)

We can have our perfect wedding day
Still got each other and our friends, we're here to stay
Nothing worse can possibly come our
Possibly come our
POSSIBLY COME OUR!!!

FULL ROCK CHORUS!

We can have our perfect wedding day
There is nothing that can stop us at the end of the day
No, nothing worse can possibly come our way
Possibly come our
Possibly come our way!

(A rumble of THUNDER)

(BELINDA returns)

BELINDA: Okay! Have you made a decision about La Tormenta?

CHAD & BRAD: Yes.

BRAD: Belinda. We can make La Tormenta work.

BELINDA: Good! You won't regret it. Why don't you check it out? Just follow the signs. Goodbye. *(to the audience)* These people and their "dream weddings." All that time and effort and MONEY and all for what? What?! A quote-unquote perfect day to remember their perfect love for the rest of their perfect lives til death do us perfect part? HA!

BELINDA

Things just seem to run its course.
Weddings always end up in divorce.
I am a reliable resource.
Trust me when I say,

Look at them with love struck eyes,
God this wedding will be their demise!
They're in for quite a big surprise.
They'll find out one day!

Love's a deadbeat dad
Who refuses
to pay his
alimony!

So if you're looking for
A professional,
skeptical,
Testimony,

Just don't believe in love!
Trust me I've been here before,
Yeah I don't believe in love!
I'll never love again, I've closed that door!
Now I don't believe in love

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(CHAD rushes into the lobby followed by BRAD, both on a mission)

CHAD: *(to himself)* There's so much to do.

BRAD: So much to do, but we can do this!

CHAD & BRAD: God, I love you.

CHAD: You told them to meet us in the lobby, right?

(CINDY THE DOG barks as she and QUINN, CARLA, AND SLOANE arrive)

QUINN, CARLA, & SLOANE: WE'RE HEEEEERE!

SLOANE: What do you need us to do?

CHAD: Sloane, I need you to get Cindy wedding day ready

SLOANE: Got it! (to CINDY) C'mon girl! Let's get ya all pretty!

(CINDY barks as they both leave to get ready for the wedding)

BRAD: Quinn, Carla, we know it's crappy outside, but you have to pick all the flowers that you can find in this entire resort off bushes, trees, planters, whatever.

CHAD: Then pluck the petals and cover every inch of La Tormenta's disgusting dance floor.

CARLA: ALL the flowers in the entire resort?

QUINN: Isn't that a bit overkill?

CHAD: I only had, like, 5 minutes to re-imagine the entire aesthetic of our wedding ceremony working with a completely new colour palette.

QUINN & CARLA: *(as they leave)* Okay. Okay. We'll see ya in a bit

CHAD: *(to BRAD)* If I can't get married on a white sandy beach with its neutral tones & Tiffany blue accents, then I will get married on a cloud of island flower petals in violet, crimson, and tuscan sun!

BRAD: It's going to look perfect.

(The sound of more aggressive thunder, rain, and wind. A palm tree is heard falling and crashing into a building.)

CHAD & BRAD: What was that?

DEACON: *(to the audience)* That, dear listeners, was the sound of a palm tree falling and crashing through the roof of La Tormenta. The island isn't messing around.

CHAD & BRAD: Belindaaaaaaa!!!!

CHAD: What about the buffet restaurant?

BELINDA: No dogs allowed.

BRAD: What about a conference room?

BELINDA: What conference room?

CHAD: The gift shop?

BELINDA: You can't be serious.

BRAD: The gym! Do you really need all those Thigh Masters?

BELINDA: They're popular amongst our nostalgic guests and, no, you can't use the gym.

CHAD: Fine. What about -

BELINDA: No. No. NO. NOOO!

(The storm crescendos, reaches a peak, and then dies down to almost nothing)

SCENE 4: OUTSIDE THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF THE RESORT

(Mid-morning. There's a lull in the tropical storm. It's eerily calm. They are now in the eye of the storm.)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Dear listeners, an update: our 2 grooms are currently getting a couple's massage - on us - at the resort's spa, La Tranquila, to make up for the... disruption of their wedding plans.

BELINDA: *(to the audience)* Also, we are now in the eye of the storm where it is unnaturally calm. So, naturally, some of our guests and the canine have decided to venture outdoors.

DEACON: Belinda, lovely to see you.

BELINDA: Deacon, I see you have inserted yourself into the narrative. How professional.

CARLA: Hey, Sloane! Quinn! Come out here! I think the storm's died down.

QUINN: YES! Thank you, Universe!

(CINDY barks excitedly while dragging SLOANE outdoors)

SLOANE: *(to CINDY)* Whoa! Slow down, Cindy girl!

(CINDY barks like she loves it outside)

CARLA: Aww! Look at you, Cindy-girl, so pretty!

QUINN: Sloane, maybe you should wait until right before the ceremony to attach the wedding rings onto the dog.

SLOANE: Quinn, I'm being proactive. Besides, *(to CINDY)* Cindy's a good doggo! You won't lose them, will ya girl!

(CINDY barks as if she's saying, "No fucking way!")

CARLA: That sun feels so good on my face!

(CINDY barks like she's the happiest of all the happiest dogs)

SLOANE: *(to CINDY)* I know, isn't that amazing, Cindy-girl?

(CINDY agrees)

QUINN: Looks like Chad and Brad can have their beach wedding after all!

SLOANE: AND WE CAN PAAAARTAAAAAY!

(SONG: VODKA LEMONADE)

CARLA

Finally caught a break
It's time that we celebrate
Having the party of our lives tonight!

QUINN

Ladies let's show them how,
How we like to get down
Now that everything's alright, alright!

SLOANE

Weddings are great to find somebody!
Keep the drinks comin, pour some more!
Sending the call to everybody.

ALL

Let's start this party!
Get naughty!
It's time to let loose OH!

Weather is clear and there's no time to waste.
Life gave us lemons to make
Vodka Lemonade!
Slightly delayed but now we celebrate!
Life gave us lemons to make
Vodka Lemonade!

Lemme get some
Lemme get some
Vodka Lemonade!

SLOANE, QUINN, & CARLA: OH, DEACON!!

DEACON: Yes, ladies?

BACKGROUND SINGERS

Vodka Lemonade

CARLA: Can you get us a drink?

BACKGROUND SINGERS

Vodka Lemonade

DEACON

Lemme get you some,
Lemme get you some,

TRIO + DEACON
VODKA LEMONADE!

DEACON: Coming right up!

SLOANE, QUINN, & CARLA: YESSS!

(BRAD arrives)

DEACON: *(as he's heading to the bar)* Mr. Brad! I'm just heading to the bar. Would you like anything?

BRAD: No, thank you.

SLOANE: Nice robe, BUH-RADLEYYYYY!

SLOANE: Dance with us! **QUINN:** C'mon! Join us! **CARLA:** Who's getting married today?

SLOANE, QUINN, & CARLA: YOU'RE GETTING MARRIED TODAY!

BRAD: SHUSH! I don't want Chad to hear us. *(beat)* You won't believe who I just saw at the spa. Hint: Uninvited.

CARLA: That's like your entire extended family.

SLOANE & QUINN: Ya.

BRAD: Well, I can't say her name or Cindy will go rabid.

QUINN & CARLA: Noooooo! **SLOANE:** Such a buzzkill

QUINN: Does Chad know about –

BRAD: No.

QUINN: What?

BRAD: It just never came up.

QUINN: By you not bringing it up.

BRAD: Well, I can't tell him now. He doesn't need to be more stressed out than he already is.

QUINN: Brad –

BRAD: I'll tell him after we get married, okay?

(THUNDER! CINDY freaks out and takes off)

BRAD, SLOANE, QUINN, CARLA: CINDY!!

(As SLOANE, QUINN, & CARLA run after CINDY)

SLOANE: Not again! / Cindyyyyy!

CARLA: (to BRAD) We'll find her. / Don't worry!

QUINN: This is why I prefer cats!

BRAD: So weird. Thunder doesn't scare her back home.

BELINDA: (*to the audience*) Dear Listeners, for the record, I told them not to bring the canine.

BRAD: (*to BELINDA*) Belinda, I'd like to talk to the people now.

BELINDA: Of course.

BRAD: (*to the audience*) Hi. Hi. Okay. So, this isn't my first engagement.

BELINDA: So, you're telling them that before your own fiancé?

BRAD: (*to the audience*) I was going to tell him, but then he proposed, like, out of the blue yesterday and, I guess I could have told him on the plane, but the vibes, you know?

(*DREW, Brad's ex-fiancé, struts out with their current partner, ERIN*)

DREW: (*to BRAD*) BRAD?? What are YOU doing here?

BRAD: (*to the audience*) That's Drew. My ex-fiancé.

BELINDA: (*to BRAD as she leaves*) I'll just leave you to your drama.

DREW: (*to BRAD*) Of all the resorts in the ENTIRE WORLD! How weird!

BRAD: (*distrustful*) Is it?

DREW: You're funny.

ERIN: (*to BRAD*) Um, hi! HI. I'm Erin. Drew's --

DREW: Oh - sorry - Brad - Erin - Erin - Brad.

ERIN: What a lovely coinci -

DREW: Ya. Erin, do you mind giving us some privacy?

ERIN: (*reluctantly leaving*) Sure. I'll just be inside.....

DREW: Brad... do you believe in destiny?

(SONG: FOR YOU & I)

BRAD: Drew, I don't.

DREW

(VERSE)

I guess you know why I'm here.
I know that I'm way off base
But please don't drive me away.

BRAD: You shouldn't be here.

You see I've known you all my life,
And I at least needed to try
To prove that I know I can't let you go...

(Pre Chorus)

If only I could turn back time,
You'd still be here, you'd still be mine
You know that in your heart, you love me too.

BRAD: Here we go.

(CHORUS)

I'd swim a thousand oceans,
fly across every sky,
To make a second chance
For you and I.

BRAD: Drew, this isn't appropriate.

Give you my love forever,
If only you'd try,
To make a second chance
For you and I!

(BRIDGE)

How much more do I need to prove?!
What else is there for me to do?!

BRAD

But can't you see I'm not in love with you!

DREW

You're just saying that to hurt me!
I know deep down we're meant to be.
'Cause I'm your one and only!

(The storm intensifies)

BRAD: I'm marrying Chad!

(CHORUS)
I'd swim a thousand oceans,
fly across every sky
To make a second chance
For you and I!

Give you my love forever
If only you'd try
To make a second chance
For you and I!

(DREW riffs her heart out)
(A nearby palm tree is heard splitting)

BRAD: Drew? Drew! That palm tree is --

(DREW shushes BRAD & riffs her face off some more.)

BRAD: Watch out! Drew!

(BRAD pushes DREW out of the way of the falling palm tree. They both land on the ground. DREW is now laying in BRAD's arms)

BRAD: Drew?

DREW: Brad, you saved my life.

BRAD: Are you okay?

DREW: It's been so long since you've held me in your arms.

BRAD: Drew...if Chad sees us - he doesn't know about you, okay?

DREW: I love being your secret. It gives me life!

DREW

(CHORUS)
I'd swim a thousand oceans,
fly across every sky
To make a second chance
For you and -

(Then a coconut breaks from another palm tree and bounces off DREW's head.)

DREW: Ow! Did a coconut just bonk my head?

BRAD: You're bleeding. We should go inside.

DREW: So you can go back to living a lie?? Just a moment longer. PLEASE.

BRAD: Fine.

(Another coconut bounces off DREW's head)

DREW: OW!

BRAD: That's eerily accurate.

DREW: WHAT THE FU -- !!

(Then many coconuts fall and land directly onto DREW's head, killing them instantly.)

BRAD: Drew?! Drew!!

(The Storm's deafening winds drown out BRAD's voice)

SCENE 5: THE NEARLYWED SUITE

(Afternoon. The storm continues to rage outside)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Dear Listeners, did you know that “kapalaran” means “fate?” It’s an interesting thing to ponder: one’s fate. Was Drew predestined to meet her end on this island by homicidal coconuts? OR did she meet her end by homicidal coconuts because she was on this island?

BRAD: What?

DEACON: Mr. Brad! Hello! I was just saying to the people -

BRAD: Deacon, what are you doing in our room?

DEACON: Oh. Uh. Well, what are you doing in your room?

BRAD: Please leave.

(DEACON leaves)

BRAD: *(to the audience)* Is it just me or is everything a little off on this island?

CHAD: Are you talking to me or are you talking to the people?

BRAD: Both?

CHAD: Okay. Uh. Cool. Cool. Um, well, Drew - Drew?

BRAD: Drew. My ex –

CHAD: Ex-fiancé Drew... Interesting. Well, that happened. And, to be honest, problem solved, am I right?

BRAD: Ya, in a dark way, yes.

CHAD: No more secrets?

BRAD: No more secrets. *(THEY KISS)* But, Cindy’s still missing. She must be so scared out there. She has to be by my side when we get married, Chad. She’s my best friend.

CHAD: Listen, Cindy will be by our side when we get married. Promise.

(The wind howls ferociously, rattling the windows. Then polite knocking on the door of the suite)

CHAD: What now?

ANITA: Bradley? Are you in there? It’s your mother.

MINERVA: Chad? I know you're in there. I can feel it.

BRAD & CHAD: It's them.

CHAD: *(to the audience)* Okay! So, Listeners, we're just gonna jump to the exciting bits past all the jibber jabber our parents do before getting to the point.

BRAD: *(to the audience)* Let's start with Chad's parents:

CHARLIE: This is a disaster.

MINERVA: Now, Charlie, don't be so dramatic.

CHAD: *(to the audience)* Daddy's always bringing the drama.

CHARLIE: Minerva! Our son's fiancé's ex-fiancé was just killed by coconuts!

MINERVA: That's some bad karma.

CHAD: *(to the audience)* And Brad's parents:

ANITA: I never liked that Drew.

MANUEL: Anita, your inside voice is outside again.

ANITA: Manny, I'm incapable of lying.

MANUEL: I know. / I know.

ANITA: Bradley, you dodged a bullet with that one, let me tell you!

MANUEL: Anita, have some respect for the dead.

ANITA: Why? Drew never respected Bradley when they were alive.

BRAD: *(to the audience)* Then things took a disastrous turn.

CHARLIE: *(to CHAD & BRAD)* Boys, do you think you'll cancel the wedding?

BRAD: What? **CHAD:** How can you even ask us that?

ANITA: Let's be realistic, it's just not practical for you two to get married today. There's a tropical storm ravaging this island right now. La TormentS could have worked, but it was destroyed. And then there's Drew! Who died! *(sotto voce to MANUEL)* Because of her foolishness, let's be honest.

MANUEL: *(sotto voce to ANITA)* That's true. / That's true.

MINERVA: Listen to me son, death by coconuts... It just feels like bad luck getting married on the same day.

CHAD: I don't want to have this conversation right now.

CHARLIE: We absolutely do need to have this conversation right now because we paid for it all!

MANUEL: Excellent point, Charles! Destination weddings aren't cheap!

CHARLIE: Exactly!

(SONG: MONEY BACK)

CHARLIE

I already spent 5K on some filets I'll never eat
'Cause the venue's blown, the chef's at home
And we're stuck in our suites!

MANNY

And I paid twenty-five grand on the flights to get us here!
The wedding of their dreams
Turned out to be a spending spree! Now,

CHARLIE

(CHORUS)

I just want my money back!
Give me all my money back!
All that we spent is dead and gone,

MANUEL

Give me all my money back!
And I worked hard for that!

MANNY

Though I've got a deeper pocket
I would like my money back!

CHARLIE

Give me all my money back!

ALL

Even if we love both our sons,
It's done!

ANITA

I always knew that this could end in rain. (she always knew it!)
Even that dog you own has gone astray! (the bitch gon' n' ran away.)

MINERVA

Plus with mercury in retrograde, (oos)
The vibes are off,

ANITA

Their dreams are crushed-

MOMS

It's not happening today!

MANNY: And thus,

MOMS + MANNY
(CHORUS)
We should get our money back!
We should get our money back!
We know what's best for everyone.

MOMS + MANNY
There's no point in pushing forward,
So let's get our money back!

CHARLIE (riff)

Give me all my money back!
Yeah, daddy knows best!

CHARLIE

Give it to me! Give it to me please!
Give it to me! Give it back to me please!.

ALL

Even if we love both our sons,
It's done!

CHARLIE: *(to CHAD)* Boys, it's time you face the music. You're not getting married today.

MANUEL: *(to the other parents)* Let's go talk to that Belinda!

MINERVA: *(as they're leaving)* Don't you worry, Chad. Mummy will fix everything.

ANITA: Bradley, sweetheart, you're covered in coconut carnage. Go clean yourself up.

(The door of the Nearlywed Suite closes behind them)

BRAD: Those mother f*%#ers.

CHAD: This isn't happening. Why is this happening?

BRAD: We're not going to let them cancel our wedding. We have to fight for our love, Chad!

CHAD: My god, that's the most passionate thing you've ever said.

BRAD: Passion this! We will rescue Cindy from the ravages of the island's storm, (**CHAD:** Yes.) retrieve our wedding bands, (**CHAD:** Yes.) and then we will marriage the shit out of our wedding!

CHAD: YES! LET'S FIGHT FOR OUR LOVE!

BRAD: F*%#K YA

SCENE 6: THE LOBBY BAR AT THE RESORT

(Afternoon. Meanwhile, ERIN is drowning her sorrows in a private corner of the Lobby Bar while the storm outside continues.)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* And now, dear listeners, may I formally introduce the jilted lover –

ERIN: I got this! I got this! *(to the audience, occasionally slurring)* Hi. Erin here. Remember me? My lover just died from homicidal coconuts after professing their undying love to their ex-fiancé? Ya. That's why I'm here.... In the LOBBY BAR duh-rowning my sorrows with *Beer na Beer!** Well, I was. Until I got CUUUT OOOFF!

DEACON: You were getting messy.

ERIN: You're messy!

(CINDY the dog barks, trots in, and heads straight to ERIN)

ERIN: *(to CINDY)* Oh, hey there! Aren't you a lovely doggo! Can I pet you?

(CINDY barks her consent)

ERIN: *(as ERIN pets CINDY)* Oh! I think I loves ya! Yes, I do! *(CINDY gives her some kisses)* Oh! Kisses?! Oh no! Please, stop. You're gonna make me cry!

(Somehow, an inebriated ERIN understands CINDY's doggo language, which is a mix of woofs and Newfoundland vernacular.)

CINDY: Listen, misses, what's wrong?

ERIN: Did you just say "What's wrong?"

CINDY: *(just as surprised)* I did.

ERIN: Whoa.

CINDY: Whoa.

ERIN: *Beer na Beer* is magic. Well, to answer your question -

CINDY: Yes. Do tell.

ERIN: Drew, my lover who never really loved me, just died.

CINDY: I thought I smelled that bitch off you.

ERIN: You know, I think Drew brought me here as part of a ruse.

CINDY: Sing it, girl!

(SONG: ERIN'S SONG)

ERIN

Is there something
wrong
with me?
It seems that I attract the type of person that would leave.
Giving my heart away for nothing in return.

I keep loving fast and falling hard,
I always seem to bruise my heart.
Wish I could go back to the start!
We'd never meet again!
I make mistakes at every turn,
I guess I just don't learn.

CINDY: Aw, girl, you're breaking my heart.

I wish I had someone who'd stop me in my tracks.
Use up all their Air Miles just so they'd win me back.
I tried to be their everything so what could there be left for me to do?

Guess now I'm here,
alone,

CINDY: Hey!

with a dog as my companion.
Licking
up my tears,
forgetting everything that happened.
I'm lost and I am broken,
And broken's not attractive!

(CINDY licks ERIN's tears)

CINDY: *(scolding)* Now don't say that about yourself, you salty mess!

ERIN: *(understanding)* Alright. You're right.

ERIN

And broken is attractive?

CINDY: That's the spirit!

ERIN: Thank you!

(ERIN notices a pouch attached to CINDY's collar)

ERIN: Ooh! And what's this pretty little thing around your neck? A pouch? Can I see what's inside?

CINDY: Yes, girl!

ERIN: *(takes out the rings)* Rings? Ooh! Wedding rings! *(beat)* Do you think I can try them on?

CINDY: SURE!

ERIN: Ooo! They're so pretty!

QUINN, CARLA, & SLOANE: *(OS, still searching for CINDY)* CINDYYYY!

SLOANE: *(OS)* Cindy-girl, where are you?

(THUNDER!)

CINDY: *(as she runs off)* AH! LOUD SOUNDS!

ERIN: Wait! Cindy! Don't leave! *(ERIN sighs)*

DEACON: *(to audience)* And once again, our jilted lover finds herself alone.

ERIN: Please stop calling me that.

**a brand of beer from the Philippines that translates to "Really Beer"*

SCENE 7: THE RESORT'S LOBBY

(Late afternoon. THE PARENTS are with BELINDA at her desk. They are in the middle of discussing a “refund” for the wedding. The storm outside continues.)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Meanwhile, in the lobby, Belinda is being Belinda:

BELINDA: *(to the audience)* Oh! Ho! HO! Dear! Listeners! You won't believe the audacity of these people! To demand A REFUND, on their precious sons' wedding. I laugh. Here's a little education on destination weddings: they are NOT culottes that you can return to your local Costco without a receipt.

MANUEL: Will we get our money back?

BELINDA: Yes. In the form of a resort credit.

THE PARENTS: RESORT CREDIT?!

CHARLIE: This is absolutely absurd! OKAY, FINE!

MANUEL & ANITA: WHAT?!

CHARLIE: Listen, I know we just met, but we really like you two AND I like this place.

MINERVA: I like this place too... Yes! I feel that a stress-free holiday with just the four of us without any distractions is definitely in the cards.

ANITA: We deserve this.

MANUEL, CHARLIE, & MINERVA: YES!

BELINDA: Excellent. We'll be honoured to have you back. I'll start the paperwork. *(BELINDA expertly clacks away at a computer keyboard as she speaks)* Shall we say... same time next year? A stress-free holiday *(she punches the print button and an ancient printer starts printing)* is a wonderful idea. *(rips the paperwork from the printer)* Just sign on the dotted line.

MANUEL: I'll do it, if you don't mind, Charles!

CHARLIE: *(as MANUEL signs the paperwork)* Oh, look at Mr. Fancy-Pants Man!

MANUEL: And here, Belinda, is my “John Hancock.” It's what we call a signature where I come from.

BELINDA: Good for you.

(CHAD & BRAD run into the lobby and see BELINDA with their parents)

CHAD & BRAD: Belindaaaaa!!

BELINDA: Mr. Brad. Mr. Chad. How may I be of service?

CHAD: Belinda, it is my understanding that our parents are here for the sole purpose of cancelling our wedding so they can get their money back.

BELINDA: It hasn't been cancelled.

BRAD: Oh, thank god.

BELINDA: Technically, it's been exchanged.

CHAD & BRAD: WHAT?!

CHAD: NO!

BRAD: HOW?

BELINDA: Your parents have exchanged your ill-fated wedding for a stress-free holiday. Just the four of them. Same time next year.

BRAD: NO! You can't do this!

BELINDA: It's been done. See? The paperwork was John Hanmocked.

MANUEL: Son! It's for the best!

MINERVA: We're so sorry, boys. I know this isn't how you envisioned your wedding day.

CHARLIE: But you have to trust us!

ANITA: We know what we're doing.

BRAD: You just *exchanged* our wedding for a vacation! For yourselves!

CHAD: Mother, this betrayal can only breed bad luck.

MINERVA: (*MINERVA gasps!*) Don't say that, son! It hurts me! It hurts mummy!

CHAD: Good!

(*MINERVA cries*)

BRAD: Chad, look at me, remember? We have to fight for our love. We don't need them --

CHAD: We don't need them --

BRAD: Or this resort.

CHAD: Ya! F*%#k 'em.

BRAD: Why don't we drive into town and find a chapel and get married there?

CHAD: Yes!

BRAD: Belinda, we'd like to rent a car.

MANUEL: How much will that cost me?

BRAD: I can afford to rent a car, DAD!

BELINDA: Unfortunately, all the roads into town are flooded. It's a common occurrence during weather such as this on Kapalaran Island. Much too dangerous. Thus the rental of cars during tropical storms is forbidden. Resort policy.

BRAD: I hate you.

(THUNDER!)

(CINDY barks and runs straight to BRAD & is followed by QUINN, SLOANE, & CARLA.)

CHAD & BRAD: *(to Cindy)* CINDY!

BRAD: Oh, Cindy-girl, I was so worried about you.

CHAD: *(to SLOANE, CARLA, & QUINN)* Thanks for finding her.

QUINN: Of course...

CARLA: We have bad news.

CHAD: Oh no.

SLOANE: *(louder)* Your wedding bands are missing.

CHAD & BRAD: WHAT?!

SLOANE: You told me to get Cindy wedding-day-ready. I was being proactive -

QUINN: I told her not to put them on the dog.

SLOANE: She did.

CHAD: This isn't happening.

QUINN: We looked everywhere for the rings, but the / storm

CARLA : It's really brutal / outside!

SLOANE : I'm so, so sorry.

CHAD : *(facing the truth)* They're gone. That's it. It's over. I'm done.

CHARLIE: *(sotto voce, to ANITA)* Did we pay for the rings?

MINERVA: *(sotto voce)* No.

CHARLIE: *(sotto voce)* Thank god.

BELINDA: *(to BRAD & CHAD)* Well, it's a sign. The two of you are not meant to get married. ~~Today.~~

BRAD: You know what, Belinda? You are THE WORST wedding planner! ZERO STARS! You're in the business of love. Do you even know what love is?

BELINDA: Read the signs! LOVE IS DEAD!

BRAD: *(to himself)* The signs ... *(to CHAD)* Chad! I know what's happening on this island. There have been...forces working against us all day --

CHAD: You're right! The storm --

BRAD: Then La Tormenta getting destroyed --

CHAD: Your Ex and the coconuts --

BRAD: Ya! And Belinda has been working against us all day.

CHAD: But that's because she's deeply unhappy.

BRAD: True.

CHAD & BRAD: Our rings!

BRAD: *(to THE FORCES)* Hey, Forces! What did we ever do to you?! Huh?

(The wind and rain start to ramp up in response to CHAD & BRAD calling out to THE FORCES)

CHAD: *(to THE FORCES)* Ya, I don't know why you're doing this! You've taken everything away and you know what? That's okay!

BRAD: YA! Cause the one thing you can't take away is our love!

CHAD: YA! Which is why we need our rings back!

CHAD & BRAD: Cause they SYMBOLISE OUR LOVE!

DEACON: AAH! You two were SO CLOSE!

(THE FORCES reject CHAD'S request. Powerful wind and rain rips through the open-air lobby. The tropical storm is now indoors and debris is flying everywhere!)

CHAD: Uh oh...

BRAD: I think we made them angry.

DEACON: Here we go!

(The wind is strong enough to move furniture...)

MINERVA: *(as her seat is being pushed by the wind)* Charlie! My chair is moving! My chair is moving!

CHARLIE: Minervaaaaa! **MINERVA:** The spirits mooooove meeee!

QUINN: The storm's INSIDE!

(The wind blows several cocktail glasses off tables & they smash onto the floor)

CARLA: Whoa! **SLOANE:** Oh no! **QUINN:** AH!

(A vase is blown off a counter and shoots directly towards MANUEL)

ANITA: Manny! The vase! Duck!

MANUEL: Holy cannoli!

(The vase misses MANUEL and smashes against a wall. The wind suddenly increases in strength. It's strong enough to blow EVERYONE & CINDY off their feet. It's like they're trapped in a tornado.)

EVERYONE: Whoa! AAAAAH! Mercy! Mercy! etc. **CINDY:** *(barks and then:)* Jumpin Jesus!

(While everyone is struggling mid-air, we hear a bunch of coconuts clip-clopping as if they're talking to each other while taking aim at BRAD & CHAD. Then a bunch of them fly across the room like missiles towards their target)

BRAD: CHAD!

CHAD: BRAD!

CHAD & BRAD: Watch out for the coconuts!

(BRAD & CHAD dodge coconut missiles)

CHAD: WHOA!

BRAD: SH*T!

CHAD: BAH!

BRAD: AIYEE!

BRAD & CHAD: F*#K!

(Each coconut missile misses and smashes against the walls. A final coconut clip - clops aggressively & takes aim at CHAD from behind him.)

BRAD: CHAD! BEHIND YOU!

(Everyone and everything is suddenly in slow motion)

CHAD: AAAAAAAH!

(The coconut hits its target)

CHAD: OOF!

BRAD: NOOOO!

(Slow motion ends. EVERYONE drops to the floor. They're bruised, in a little bit of pain, but okay. The Storm's chaos inside the lobby dies down, but the storm outside continues. CHAD is laying in BRAD's arms)

BRAD: Chad? Chad, are you okay?

CHAD: *(sotto voce)* The Forces tried to kill us.

BRAD: Shhh. I know, Chad, I know.

(Beat)

CHAD: Brad, we've lost everything.

BRAD: Not everything, my love. We still have each other.

CHAD: You're right. We do.

(The storm outside dies down)

SCENE 8: THE LOBBY BAR AT THE RESORT

(Early evening. The tropical storm is over. All is quiet.)

BELINDA: *(to audience)* Dear Listeners. I ... I don't know what to say.

(A sober ERIN approaches BELINDA.)

ERIN: Excuse me? You're Belinda the wedding planner, right?

BELINDA: Yes. How can I help you?

ERIN: This may be a bad time, but I found these rings earlier. On a dog, believe it or not. They look like wedding bands and I figure you're the right person to give these to.

BELINDA: Thank you.

ERIN: That was wild, eh? The Storm and all the stuff flying around! Oh. You have a twig or something in your hair. Here let me ...

(Something special passes between them. Is it love?)

BELINDA: Oh...

ERIN: Oh... Would you like to grab a drink?

BELINDA: I don't know. There's so much to do.

ERIN: I understand. I'm Erin, by the way.

BELINDA: I know.

ERIN: You do?

BELINDA: I do.

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Well, look at that. Will Belinda see this as a sign and finally let love in? Who knows! She's a hard coconut to crack. Well, dear listeners, I am pleased to inform you that The Storm on Kapalaran Island is finally over. We are in the aftermath and right now our battered guests have come to the Lobby Bar for some TLC. Some of it is easy. *(to CARLA, QUINN, & SLOANE)* Ladies! This one's on the house: 3 shots of OCHO OCHO!

QUINN: Bless you!

SLOANE: Cheers.

CARLA: Why are you so good to us?

QUINN, SLOANE, & CARLA: Shot! Shot! Shots!

(They clink their shot glasses then take their shot)

QUINN: Mmmmmm!

SLOANE: Heaven!

CARLA: Awww! I love ya'll so much!

QUINN & SLOANE: We love you tooooo!

DEACON: *(to the audience)* Some of it is challenging:

ANITA: *(inebriated, to DEACON)* You know, I'm coming back in a year's time...

DEACON: You don't say.

MANUEL: Anita! Leave that bartender alone! *(to DEACON)* Sorry about my wife's behaviour. Here's a tip for your troubles. A Toonie! Like a souvenir!

MINERVA: *(sotto voce to CHARLIE)* Charlie, slip him something proper.

CHARLIE: *(sotto voce)* Will do, my love.

ANITA: Deacon... just a kiss --

MANUEL: Anita! You're embarrassing yourself. Let's go.

MINERVA: *(to MANUEL)* I got her. I got her.

ANITA: *(to DEACON)* Remember my face...

MINERVA: *(To ANITA)* Let's go, love.

DEACON: *(to audience)* Some of it is my pleasure:

(CINDY barks!)

DEACON: And for my favourite guest, a bowl of our finest artisanal tap water!

(CINDY barks with gratitude)

DEACON: *(to audience)* And some of it is an absolute honour. *(to BRAD and CHAD)* You two look like you can use a drink.

BRAD & CHAD: Yes!

DEACON: What will it be?

CHAD: Surprise us.

BRAD: Just nothing with coconut, please.

DEACON: *(as he makes a special cocktail for them)* Got it. No coconut. So, how are you two holding up?

CHAD: Well, Deacon, as you know, we were going to declare our love on the beach surrounded by our friends & family -

(CINDY barks to remind them that she was going to be there too)

BRAD: Yes! You too, Cindy-girl!

CHAD: You know what hurts the most? Losing our wedding rings –

(Coconuts are heard clip-clopping a warning)

CHAD: I mean, I'm glad those rings are gone!

BRAD: Ya! F#*k 'em!

DEACON: It's okay. It's okay. They're just messing with ya. Haha!

(BRAD & CHAD simultaneously pretend to laugh and fight off crying.)

DEACON: Relax. Here are your two *special* cocktails. Enjoy! Oh, pardon me, I almost forgot the garnish. Maraschino cherries!

CHAD & BRAD: Thank you.

CHAD: Hey, Deacon, remember earlier when you described the island as magical? Ya. Not what I expected.

BRAD: Nope.

DEACON: Allow me to create a little island magic of my own.

(SONG: I DO [I'll Cherish You])

DEACON

The storm is gone!
Just like this life it's temporary,
And in the moment feels so scary,
But now it's done.

Oh it seems clear!
That with a love tested by fate,
You no longer have to wait,
Just do it here.

DEACON: My friends, do you believe in destiny?

BRAD: Destiny? Not this morning, but I do now.

DEACON

Give me your cherries and watch this trick!
Honoured guests can I have your attention!
I got a plan that can ease all the tension.

With both these stems watch me tie two knots!

FRIENDS & PARENTS

I can believe he can do it with one,
But two? How the hell can that be done?

DEACON

Drum roll please,
I won't be a tease,
Just watch what I can do!

(Everyone starts drumming on their tables, their laps etc. Deacon playfully makes a variety of vocal sounds as he attempts to tie a knot in each cherry stem at the same time. The drumroll reaches a crescendo)

ANITA: *(during the drum roll)* Is he tying those stems in a knot WITH HIS TONGUE???

MANUEL: Calm down, dear.

(DEACON pulls out 2 knotted cherry stems! The crowd cheers!)

DEACON: *(giving one knotted cherry stem to CHAD)* Hold this, please, Mr. Chad.

CHAD: Is this....?

DEACON: Your new ring! *(handing BRAD the other knotted cherry stem)* And this, good sir, is for you.

BRAD: Thank you.

DEACON

Oh I believe love can beat anything!
Yes I believe love conquers anything!
No storm can separate you two,
So all that's left to do
Is say, I do!

FRIENDS, PARENTS, & GUESTS

I do I do,
I'll cherish you.
I do I do,
I'll cherish you.

DEACON: Now it's your turn to tie the knot.

BRAD: Ready?

CHAD: Better late than never.

FRIENDS, PARENTS, & GUESTS

I do I do,
I'll cherish you.
I do I do,
I'll cherish you.

BRAD

I'll take your hand.
And feel my heartbeat through my chest,
I know that every moment's blessed
When I'm with you.

CHAD

I'll take your hand.
And loving everything I see,
I trust the love you feel for me,
I know it's true!

DEACON

With these cherry stems
build back what's been lost.

FRIENDS, PARENTS, & GUESTS

Through every weather,
He'll be yours forever.

DEACON

I'll bless this union between you two.
All that's left is
To say I do!

(BRAD & CHAD's FRIENDS & PARENTS continue singing underneath the "improvised" wedding ceremony of our 2 grooms)

DEACON: Do you..? (**CHAD:** Chad Elias Bridgewater) Chad
Elias Bridgewater, take..? (**CHAD:** Bradley Michael
Chu) Bradley Michael Chu to be your lawfully wedded
husband?

CHAD: I do.

DEACON: Do you, Bradley Michael Chu, take Chad Elias Bridgewater
to be your lawfully wedded husband?

BRAD: I do.

DEACON: I now pronounce you soulmates for life!

**FRIENDS, PARENTS,
& GUESTS**

I do, I do
I'll cherish you. (repeat)

BRAD: Is this where we kiss?

CHAD: Ya!

(Everyone cheers and celebrates!)

DEACON: *(to the audience)* And just like that, our 2 grooms sealed their marriage with a kiss. *(Applause and celebration?)*

FRIENDS, PARENTS, GUESTS, & DEACON

I do! I do!

BRAD & CHAD

Oh I believe love can beat anything!
Yes, I believe love conquers anything!
No storm can separate us two!
A love that powered through
To our I do!

BRAD/CHADlibs

**FRIENDS, PARENTS,
GUESTS, & DEACON**

I do, I do,
I'll cherish you (repeat)

BRAD & CHAD

I'll cherish you.

(THE END)

