

with this other guy... Robbie Hart.

ANGIE

The wedding singer? You're thinking of leaving Glen for the wedding singer?

JULIA

I don't know what I'm thinking. I'm confused.

ANGIE

I know, sweetheart. You're just getting cold feet. It happens to every bride at some point. It happened to me. Of course, I should have run screaming down the street instead of marrying your father. But Glen, he's different. He's a keeper.

(Takes her hand.)

You're gonna marry Glen on Saturday and you're gonna love him and everything is gonna be wonderful.

(JULIA tries to smile.)

ANGIE

You know what? I'll make you feel better? Your veil. I'll be right back, sweetheart.

(She exits. JULIA crosses to her full-length mirror. She pretends to introduce herself to her reflection.)

JULIA

Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Mrs. Glen Guglia.

(Pause.)

Hello, I'm Julia Guglia.

(Tries it again.)

Julia Guglia. (Bursts into tears.)

Julia Guglia.

(She buries her face in her hands. Gets a thought. Looks at her reflection hopefully.)

Hi, pleased to meet you, I'm Mrs. Robbie Hart. Robbie and I are so pleased you

could come to our wedding...

(She smiles. Lights come up on the street below. ROBBIE, SAMMY & GEORGE

appear. ROBBIE stares up at JULIA's window.)

#16 - If I Told You

SAMMY

Don't worry 'bout her reaction, man. Just go full kamikaze...

(Notices ROBBIE's face.)

What's wrong?