

DAD  
Love you too Harry.

TITLE: "Goober".

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

TWO YOUNG WOMEN get in, their hair and make-up styled for a wedding: a MAID-OF-HONOUR in the front seat, and a BRIDESMAID in the back seat, carefully carrying large dress boxes.

BRIDESMAID  
We're just waiting for two more,  
the bride and her Mum are still  
getting changed.

Maid-Of-Honour catches herself just before she sits. Harry quickly grabs his sundae from under her as she sits, brushing dust from her dress box. Harry finishes the sundae.

HARRY  
OK, seatbelts on!

MAID-OF-HONOUR  
Please be careful, the wedding's on  
Saturday.

Harry glances at them both, trying to stop smiling to himself, preparing to reveal his proud little secret.

HARRY  
You're bridesmaids, aren't you?

They stare at him, slightly annoyed at his intrusion.

HARRY  
I could tell because you needed to  
be picked up from the bridal  
boutique. And you said "bride" just  
now. And "wedding". And you're all  
fancy.

BRIDESMAID  
Um, yeah, we're bridesmaids.

Harry nods to himself, proud that his deduction was correct.

HARRY  
I thought so... so, ta da!

He reaches down with a flourish and pulls out a giant champagne magnum.

BRIDESMAID  
Oh, that's so nice, but...

MAID-OF-HONOUR  
(conspiratorial)  
We've agreed that we won't drink if  
the bride can't.

HARRY  
(whispering back)  
Why can't the bride drink?

Maid-Of-Honour gives him a "why do you think?" look. After a moment Harry nods, feigning understanding... but when Maid-Of-Honour looks away he frowns, clearly quite confused.

BRIDESMAID  
But her Mum doesn't know! She can't  
know! So don't mention anything!

The back doors open and the BRIDE-TO-BE and her MOTHER get in, with their dress boxes.

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Harry drives the Bride-To-Be, her Mother, Maid-Of-Honour and Bridesmaid. The Mother disapprovingly fusses over the Bride-To-Be.

BRIDE-TO-BE  
I'm fine, Mum, it was just  
something I ate.

MOTHER  
You're probably making yourself  
ill, everything's been such a rush.

HARRY  
How long have you been going out  
with your fiance?

BRIDE-TO-BE  
Oh, um... almost a year.

HARRY  
Wow! How did you meet?

BRIDE-TO-BE  
Ah... mutual friends.

MOTHER  
At a nightclub.