

MY BIG FAT REALITY WEDDING

or, Say Died to the Bridge

An Interactive Musical Comedy Murder Mystery

by Butch Maxwell and Bert Furioli

Mystery Theatre Unlimited

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AT A GLANCE

Genre: Interactive Musical Comedy Murder Mystery

Running Time: To be confirmed.

Cast: 2M, 3W, plus three designated audience participants.

Setting: Present day. A wedding ceremony and reception in rural West Virginia, filmed for a reality television show.

Audience Participation: Extensive — designated audience members portray the bride, the groom, and a film-crew "Clapper," plus wedding toast contributions during the mingle, a Q&A period, and Detective Cards.

Music: Musical parody numbers performed by the cast with prerecorded accompaniment.

Technical Requirements: Recorded music and sound-effects playback, plus hand props.

IDEAL VENUES

- Dinner theatres
- Community theatres
- Fundraisers
- Performing arts organizations
- Civic organizations
- Corporate and private events

THE MYSTERY THEATRE EXPERIENCE

An evening with Mystery Theatre Unlimited begins before the first scene. Upon arrival, guests are seated and receive a program, Detective Card, pen, and one Character Fun Fact Card at their place setting. As the cast mingles in character, guests are encouraged to read their Fun Fact aloud, exchange cards with other tables, and meet the suspects before the mystery officially begins.

THE EVENING'S FORMAT

1. Guest Arrival & Character Mingling — Characters circulate, meet the audience, and establish relationships before the scripted action begins.
2. Act One — Reality-show producer Mark Brunette films the wedding of Billy Bob Cash and Sheri Kerry, as new-money mother of the groom Tammy Cash and old-money mother of the bride Snooty Kerry clash and Reverend Moonbeam Asparagus presides over the ceremony.
3. Dinner / Intermission — Characters may remain available for informal interaction as appropriate.
4. Act Two — Mark pushes the wedding party for reality-show drama during the reception, then is killed by an explosion hidden in the bridal bouquet, leaving the entire wedding party as suspects.
5. Question & Answer Period — Audience members question the suspects directly.
6. Guessing Break — Guests complete Detective Cards identifying the killer and explaining their deductions.
7. Act Three — The solution is revealed, followed by recognition of the evening's successful detectives.

AUDIENCE PARTICIPANTS

My Big Fat Reality Wedding draws its audience participants into scripted bits, selected and coached in the moment by the cast member running that scene. No advance preparation or theatrical experience is required.

The audience roles are:

- Billy Bob Cash — the groom.

- Sheri Kerry — the bride.
- Clapper — operates the film slate for Mark's reality-show crew.

The entire audience also participates throughout the evening — offering worst-wedding-advice toasts during the mingle, questioning the suspects after Act Two, and completing Detective Cards before the solution is revealed.

CHARACTERS

TAMMY CASH

Mother of the groom, newly and extraordinarily rich, a two-time state lottery winner still settling into money.

MARY SWEENEY TODD KERRY, aka "SNOOTY"

Blue-blooded mother of the bride, appalled by her daughter's in-laws but going along with it, since the Cash family is rich.

ASHLEY HANNA BRITTANY

The maid of honor, deeply angry about always being the bridesmaid and never the bride, and convinced fame would fix it.

MARK BRUNETTE

A reality-TV producer/director filming the wedding, desperate for another hit after losing his last show's star to elective office.

REV. MOONBEAM ASPARAGUS

Tammy's new-age minister, devoted to a vegetable-worshipping faith of his own invention.

CHARACTER FUN FACTS

- Before she got rich, Tammy Cash worked a variety of menial jobs — her first was as a human cannonball.
- Tammy Cash was crowned Miss Dairy Queen 1983. She once brought a fishing pole to Sea World; normally, she fishes with dynamite.
- Snooty Kerry's late husband, who died mysteriously, made his fortune in munitions.
- Ashley Hanna Brittany has more social-media followers than most A-list celebrities, but can't seem to get anyone's attention in person.
- Mark Brunette has never duplicated the success of his first reality show, about a little girl with a big appetite for setting off explosions — "Here Comes Honey Boom-Boom."
- Rev. Moonbeam Asparagus has gone underground since he came under ATF scrutiny for possession of massive amounts of fertilizer.

MUSICAL PARODIES AND PERFORMANCE RIGHTS

This play contains musical parodies performed to the tunes of well-known songs. A license to produce this play does not include or grant permission to perform any copyrighted musical compositions. Responsibility for securing any required public performance rights rests with the producing organization and/or venue. If appropriate licensing is unavailable, the play may be performed without the musical numbers; dialogue may be substituted where necessary.

KEY PROPS AND SOUND NEEDS

- Clapperboard/slate
- Cell phones
- Chewing tobacco
- Wedding bouquet, plastic, rigged for the blackout/explosion effect

- Scratch-off lottery ticket
- Psilocybin Slim Jim
- Disposable camera
- Recorded music, explosion effect, cell phone ring, and supporting sound effects

ACT ONE

SFX: Music – “Get Me to the Church on Time”

TAMMY and SNOOTY enter.

SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]

We'll have a weddin' in the mornin'
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime

SNOOTY

[Singing.]

Watch me and not her

TAMMY

[Singing.]

I'll have a Whopper

SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]

But get us to the church on time

TAMMY

[Singing.]

I gotta be there in the mornin'
Blinged out and lookin' mighty fine

SNOOTY

[Singing.]

Your son is lucky
Please don't look yucky

SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]

So, get us to the church on time

ASHLEY enters. She sneaks in taking a selfie just before she starts singing.

ASHLEY

[Singing.]

If I am dancing – Roll up the floor
If I am twerking – Jerk me out the door

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]

For we'll have a weddin' in the mornin'
Ding dong the bells are gonna chime

TAMMY

[Singing.]
I'll wear my hot look.

SNOOTY

[Singing.]
And don't lose your checkbook

ASHLEY

[Singing.]
And get me to the church –

SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]
Get us to the church –

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]
For God's sake get us to the church on time!

MARK enters.

MARK

Cut!

SNOOTY

Good heavens, what was wrong with that? The rhythm was starting to move me.

MARK

No one wants to see an old broad moving. Look, this is going to be the big opening of the show! It has to be a real jaw-dropper to keep the viewers engaged.

[To Snooty and Tammy.]
For one thing, you two old ladies –

SNOOTY

“Old ladies?” I like to think of myself as “vintage.”

TAMMY

Yeah. She's vintage – like a fine wino.

MARK

You gotta be quicker on your pick-up lines.

TAMMY

Oh, honey, we don't need no pick-up lines. We got pick-up trucks.

MARK

[To Ashley.]
And you! Ashtray –

ASHLEY

My name is Ash-**ley**!

MARK

Whatever.

ASHLEY

Whatever.

MARK

Whatever. Try not to look so bored. You have all the charisma of a narcoleptic.

ASHLEY

But I **am** bored. What does any of this have to do with me? I'm the maid of honor. The show should be about me. I'm an Instagram star! I have more followers than Justin Bieber, Miley Cyrus and Pee Wee Herman combined.

TAMMY

I love me some Pee Wee. God rest his li'l soul.

MARK

[To Ashley]
You're lucky I'm putting you in this sequence at all. You're only here because you're the right demographic. The Spend-All-of-Daddy's-Money demographic. Now go back there and get ready to do a new take.

ASHLEY

[Huffily.]
I'm going to my trailer to sulk. I can do an incredible sulk. *[Exit.]*

SNOOTY

We have to do a new take? I thought this was supposed to be a reality TV show. Shouldn't you just film whatever actually happens?

MARK

Are you kidding? Do you realize how boring reality is? This is enhanced reality! In 3-D! It's the new trend – like “alternative facts.”

SNOOTY

And in enhanced reality people just dance around and break into song for no reason?

MARK

Exactly! Now look, I know you are a rich, privileged old debutante who never had to work a day of her life, but can you please step it up a little? You sing like John Wayne.

TAMMY

John Wayne wasn't no singer.

MARK

Exactly!

[To Tammy.]

And as for you –

TAMMY

I sing just fine and I ain't no de-boo-taunter. You know that I'm just a good ole country girl and I got my money the old-fashioned way – I won the West Virginia Lottery. Twicte.

MARK

Right. I know. That's why you're here. Nothing says ratings like white trash with money. I need a little more reality show ambience. I want you to be more real. Can you show some cleavage? Think of this as the Car-*trash*-ians.

TAMMY

Cleavage? I don't know. I've never been to Ohio.

SFX: Cell phone ring.

MARK

I've got to take this.

[Phone to ear.]

Hello. This is Mark – Mark Brunette – the world's greatest reality show director in the lower 48 – excluding Alaska and Hawaii.

[Walking to exit.]

What? What do you mean he can't make it?

[To the others.]

Ladies, I've got to take this call in private. *[Exit.]*

TAMMY

The little boy's room is that away.

SNOOTY

[Referring to Mark.]

Well! I never!

TAMMY

That ain't what I heard about you!

[Offering Snooty chewing tobacco.]

Chew?

SNOOTY

You disgust me!

TAMMY

I ain't been talking about you.

SNOOTY

That director is so common! He probably thinks a Bugatti is an Italian ghost.

TAMMY

Oh, now, sweetie, don't let him bother you none. The important thing here is that –

[Indicating the audience participant]

– your real purty daughter is marrying –

[Indicating the audience participant]

– my hunk-of-a son!

[To her son.]

Sit up straight, Sugar Bear! Get them elbows on the table. Didn't I learn you better manners?

SNOOTY

I am so sorry that I agreed to let Mark Brunette's camera crew film our children's wedding. I mean, I examined his credentials. When I saw that he had directed "Girls Gone Mild," I thought it was about tea parties. Then I found out it was really T&A parties.

TAMMY

What's that? Tomatoes and Apples? Which reminds me – I hope the caterer got all the food right. That feller seemed to have a hard time finding some of my menu items.

SNOOTY

What are you serving at the reception?

TAMMY

Well, I sure don't want to waste those squirrels my Uncle Jeb ran over.

SNOOTY

You're serving road kill? I may faint.

TAMMY

Oh, but it's the **finest** road kill. We're gettin' it from **toll** roads. This is gonna be the classiest weddin' reception ever. We're gonna have a great band – Buster Jenkins and the Ramblin' Cowpokes –

SNOOTY

[Grasping her heart.]

Oh!

TAMMY

And – and we'll serve **high-test** moonshine –

SNOOTY

Moonshine?

TAMMY

And I got a special surprise planned: Larry the Cable Guy is gonna jump out of the weddin' cake!

SNOOTY

What?

TAMMY

[Aside.]

His career has taken a bad turn.

[To Snooty.]

Oh, and I did tell you theme for the wedding – right?

SNOOTY

I shudder to think –

TAMMY

Camouflage!

SNOOTY

Well, at least I won't be able to see you.

TAMMY

I was thinking about having a place at the reception serving ice cream, too.

SNOOTY

How about frozen yogurt? That way, the wedding will have some culture.

[If needed.]

Get it? Yogurt? Culture?

TAMMY

I don't know what you're incinerating, but my family is very cultured. I sent my boy to all them fancy private schools like Wheeling Country Dave School – and that college perp school – Handover.

SNOOTY

You must mean to say “Andover.”

TAMMY

No, sweetie. Handover. I had to hand over a lot of money to get him in. As a matter of fact, I handed over a whole lotta money to this here reality show, too. But that's okay because they gave me a title – Executed Producer.

SNOOTY

Fine with me. May I choose the method of execution?

MARK

[Enter.]

This is a disaster! We're ten minutes away from the wedding rehearsal and the minister isn't coming!

SNOOTY

Why? What happened?

MARK

He fell out of the choir loft.

[Aside.]

It's complicated.

SNOOTY

We must have an officiant!

TAMMY

[Suddenly, raising hand enthusiastically.]

Oh! Oh! Oh! Don't you worry about a thing! My preacher can hitch up our kids.

MARK

Call him!

TAMMY

Oh, no. I'm gonna have to go and fetch him in person. He don't got no telephone, honey. He's – what 'cha call it? – off the griddle. *[Exit.]*

SNOOTY

I shudder to think about her idea of a pastor. Probably some fire-and-brimstone snake handler.

MARK

Do you think so? That would be great! The networks will love it. The weirder, the better.

SNOOTY

But this is my daughter's wedding, and it has turned into a circus side show. Her ideas for the wedding are appalling! For the Champaign toast, she wants to use Mason jars. She wants to cut the wedding cake with a chain saw! She wants to stage a mother/daughter bull-riding competition!

MARK

Now that's great reality TV! Our ratings will be off the charts!

SNOOTY

Oh, no. The public humiliation. I can't do this! I refuse to be a party to this television program.

MARK

You can't do that. You signed a contract – because you aren't the rich blue blood you pretend to be. You can't even afford to pay for the rehearsal dinner, that's why the show is picking up the tab.

SNOOTY

When I signed your contract, you assured me that you would never tell anyone that my late husband squandered the family fortune. I told him not to invest in murder mystery dinner theatre.

MARK

I heard it was crotchless tuxedos. Look, you'll go through with this or I'll tell everyone that you've lost your entire fortune – and the only reason you're pushing your son to marry into Tammy's family is because you're broke.

SNOOTY

Oh, what a dilemma! I'm not used to being poor. How can people live without three mansions? I'm practically homeless. *[Exit.]*

MARK

Now you know why I drink.

Mark pointedly produces a bottle from his pocket. It is Pepto Bismol. He guzzles it down.

ASHLEY

[Enter, on cell phone.]

Oh my God! I know! And I'm in her wedding! Yes! I'm the maid of honor. I know. The bride is funny looking.

She is oblivious to Mark as she goes to stand near the Bride, who is a designated audience member.

She dresses poorly, too. She got her wedding gown at TJ Maxx. The fact that she's getting married should give hope to all of us who are still single.

[Finally noticing Mark.]

Oh, listen, I gotta go.

Ashley walks over to Mark with her cell phone extended at arms-length and stands next to him.

Selfie!

Mark poses close to her as she takes the picture.

MARK

May I see it?

She shows him the phone.

Oh, that's not good. I look terrible.

ASHLEY

Whatever. I was going to crop you out anyway.

[A beat, then, insincerely trying to affect cooperation.]

So, Mr. Brunette, do you have any notes for me? Hashtag – cooperation.

MARK

Notes?

ASHLEY

Anything I could do to improve my performance? Should I try doing “jazz hands?”

MARK

Why are you asking me? You've been rolling your eyes and making snarky remarks ever since we started shooting.

ASHLEY

I was thinking – if this show's a hit – maybe we could talk spin-off? The Ashley Show!

MARK

You're pitching a spin-off to this show? This one may never get on the air. You have no idea how cut-throat this business is. We may have to let Jeff Foxworthy be the flower girl. My advice: forget about it.

ASHLEY

But having a show of my own would give me the attention I really, really deserve. My ten million Twitter followers all think so.

MARK

You're top of the Twits, all right. Look, there are better ways of getting attention than being in a reality show. In this business, "the suits" can step in at any minute and gun down your show. That's what happened to my last reality show – about a family in the organic fertilizer business – "The Dung Dynasty."

ASHLEY

Here's the thing: I want someone to notice me!

MARK

What?

ASHLEY

All my friends are married. I've been either the bridesmaid or maid of honor for every single one. All 37 of them. My closet is bursting with satin and taffeta in every unimaginable color. It brings a new meaning to the word tulle bag.

SFX: Music – Another One Bites the Dust

Speaking over intro:

MARK

I've been in this business a long time.

ASHLEY

I'm over 30 years old.

MARK

I see these shows come and go.

ASHLEY

Bridesmaid. Every. Time.

MARK

I see it all the time.

ASHLEY

I see these guys getting married.

MARK

I see these shows getting cancelled.

ASHLEY

And it's never me.

MARK

And it's always me.

[Singing.]

Let's go! Mike walks warily down the street,
With a great idea to show.
It's all good and the tests look sweet,
The network's ready to go.
Are you ready, are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your chair?
Out of the blue, then, the suits step in –
Cut the show off the air.

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust.
Another one bites the dust.

MARK

[Singing.]

And another one's gone

ASHLEY

[Singing.]

And another one's gone

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust.

MARK

[Singing.]

Hey, they're gonna get you, too.

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust!

ASHLEY

[Singing.]

Always the bridesmaid, never the bride,
What is it? Aren't I fit?
My friends are all getting married.
I'm so sick of all of this –

Mark puts his hand over her mouth

I'm not happy; I'm not satisfied.
Can you see the parallels?
Out of the doorway a new bride weds –
To the sound of the bells.

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust.
Another one bites the dust.

ASHLEY

[Singing.]

And another one's gone

MARK

[Singing.]

And another one's gone

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust.

ASHLEY

[Singing.]

Hey, they're gonna get you, too.

ASHLEY & MARK

[Singing.]

Another one bites the dust.

Ashley and Mark exeunt.

TAMMY

[Enter.]

Come on in here, Reverend! I don't see anyone else, but I 'spect
they'll be along any time now!

SFX: Sitar music.

REVEREND MOONBEAM ASPARAGUS enters.

MOONBEAM

Ah! The fungus shui is in nearly perfect balance!

He annoits the room and the guests with flowers.

Let us anoint the area for joy and one-ness and two-ness, red fish-ness blue fish-ness.

TAMMY

[Going to each audience participant.]

Oh, Reverend, I'm so happy you're going to marry my boy, Billy Bob, and his sweet fee-yan-see, Sheri Kerry. Soon, he'll have tobaccy stains on both sides of his pick-up!

MOONBEAM

I am delighted to join them in the wedding ceremony of the Church of Vegetarian.

TAMMY

I hope people can understand your religion. You sure switched me right over. I'm a convertible!

MOONBEAM

We simply must be reverent to vegetables. For, as it is written in the holy book of Bok Choy, "Artichoke not, but carrot for thy neighbor, and do not squash or risk going to kale."

TAMMY

Oh, Reverend Moonbeam, you are so wise!

MOONBEAM

I yam what I yam.

TAMMY

This whole thang is purty stressful – puttin' on a weddin' is already harder than milkin' a chicken – but doin' it all in front of TV cameras makes it worse than that party when somebody went and flushed the punch bowl.

MOONBEAM

You must relax. Do your chakra. Chakra Kahn. Chakra Kahn. I am the eggman. Goo goo ga joob. Now – assume your meditative position.

TAMMY

Well, okay. I'm still learnin' how to do yogurt.

[Contorting her body.]

There. That's what I call "the barfing dog" position.

MOONBEAM

Now, recite your manta.

TAMMY

Mm ba ba de – Um bum ba de
Um bu bu bum da de
Um ba ba be – Um ba ba be
De day da – Ee day da – that's okay

MOONBEAM

Let us sing to the commune with the sacred order of vegetables!

SFX: Music – “California Dreamin”

Tammy imitates Moonbeam's every move.

[Singing.]

Sweet potatoes brown

TAMMY

[Singing.]

Sweet potatoes brown

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]

And poupon is grey

TAMMY

[Singing.]

And poupon is grey

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]

I've been for a walk

TAMMY

[Singing.]

I've been for a walk

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]

On this wedding day

TAMMY

[Singing.]

On this wedding day

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]

I'd plant seeds and corn

TAMMY

[Singing.]
I'd plant seeds and corn

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
If I had a spade

TAMMY

[Singing.]
If I had a spade

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

TAMMY

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

MOONBEAM & TAMMY

[Singing.]
On such a wedding day

Ashley and Snooty enter.

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Stepped into manure
It was right in the hay
Well, I got down on my knees

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]
Got down on my knees

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
And planted seeds all day

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]
Planted seeds all day

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
You know the preacher likes onions

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY

[Singing.]
Preacher likes onions

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Although he stinks I must say

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY
[Singing.]
He stinks I must say

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY
[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ALL

[Singing.]
On such a wedding day!

Tammy does an interpretive dance during flute solo.
Moonbeam mimes flute solo.

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY
[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY
[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

MOONBEAM

[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ASHLEY, SNOOTY & TAMMY
[Singing.]
Cauliflower dreamin'

ALL

[Singing.]

On such a wedding day!

Snooty and Ashley exit.

MARK

[Enter.] All right! It's time for the big rehearsal scene. Do we have a minister?

TAMMY

We sure do! This here's my preacher –

MARK

Where? Is he behind the guy in the white dress and Crocs?

MOONBEAM

These are not Crocs. They are my broccoli shoes. Brocs.

TAMMY

This here is the Reverend Moonbeam Asparagus – but you can call him Moonbeam Asparagus for short.

MARK

[Shaking Moonbeam's hand.]

Hmm. I like the costume. It's giving me a new age vibe. Do you speak in tongues?

MOONBEAM

No, I am sorry. I do not do Tongue.

MARK

Too bad. It would be great television.

[Calling off.]

Ashcan! Get in here. *[Exit.]*

ASHLEY

[Offstage.]

It's Ash**ley**!

TAMMY

[To Moonbeam.]

Oh, this is so excitin'! I'm as happy as a tick on a fat dog! I haven't been this excited since Pa found his dentures in a bucket of lard.

SNOOTY

[Enter, to Moonbeam.]

Oh, hello, there, you must be the officiant. You look like someone Tammy would know. And by that I mean flakey and annoying.

MOONBEAM

I am indeed. The Most Reverend Moonbeam Asparagus. And you must be the mother of the bride. I can see your aura – and your spirit vegetable is – the kumquat! And by that I mean a thick-skinned, tarty fruit.

SNOOTY

Reverend Spacey, may I ask, what denomination are you?

MOONBEAM

Vegetarian.

SNOOTY

Oh. So, you don't eat meat.

TAMMY

Oh, no, honey. That's 'bout all we do eat. Any kind of meat. Deer meat.

MOONBEAM

Goat meet.

TAMMY

Camel meat.

MOONBEAM

Moose meat.

TAMMY

Mouse meat. Greet 'n meet. Swap meet.

SNOOTY

I get it.

TAMMY

Hell, we even like Spam.

[Pause.]

And I ain't sure that's really meat.

MOONBEAM

At the Vegetarian Church, we worship vegetables. And fruits. It's a religion deeply rooted in roots.

TAMMY

I go to his church. The Immaculate Corn-ception.

MOONBEAM

That's where I plant my flock. That's where we spread our seeds.

TAMMY

Yeah, he's a regular Johnny Applejack.

SNOOTY

Stop before I squash you.

ASHLEY

[Enter.]

So, are we going to do this rehearsal – like this century? – because I'm really hungry and I think these people –

[Indicating audience]

– are about ready for the rehearsal dinner. Which is really a pretty dumb idea, when you think about it. I mean, who needs to rehearse how to eat dinner?

MARK

[Enter.]

All right everybody! **Places** for the wedding rehearsal. Do it like it's the real thing, okay? Because this is reality! It's for real!

MOONBEAM

Ah, but nothing is real. Really. Reality is a crutch for the logically-minded. You must drive reality from your mind.

SNOOTY

I think you drove reality off a cliff.

MARK

Father Voo Doo – up front. Maid of Honor – way over there. You'll walk down the aisle.

Ashley walks down the aisle a bit.

Keep going.

Ashley walks further.

A little more.

Ashley exits.

Perfect!

[To Snooty]

Mother of the bride – you stand over there –

[To Tammy]
– and mother of the groom – you’re over there.

[To Billy Bob, an audience member.]
All right, kid. The jig is up. And so are you. Stand up there next to Reverend Looney and await your doom.

All take their respective places.

[To Sheri, an audience member.]
And you get to stand over there next to Ashen.

ASHLEY

[Offstage.]
Ash**ley**!

Ashley steps into the room.

MARK

Ah ha! So, you were paying attention!

The bride takes her place with Ashley, at the far end of the room from Billy Bob and Moonbeam.

TAMMY

Oh, wait! We forgot the flowers!

Tammy gets a shotgun with a bouquet of flowers positioned in the barrel. She gives it to Sheri.

Tammy (continued):
I fixed them up for you in this special Cash family art-i-facto.

[Wistfully.]
I had a shotgun weddin’, too.

MARK

All right! Record! And slate!

The CLAPPER, an audience member, stands and claps a slate.

CLAPPER

[An audience member]
Wedding Rehearsal – Take One! Strike two – you’re out!