



A
Wedding
Play



"Our Wedding Play"

Devorah & Scott Rubenstein

May 10, 2003

Cast of Characters

Bride: Devorah Cutler

Groom: Scott Rubenstein

Wendy Cutler: Sister of Devorah

Romi Glass: Niece of Devorah (age 11)

Sara Rubenstein: Daughter of Scott (age 13)

Aaron Rubenstein: Son of Scott (age 15)

"Wood": Adopted Object d'art of
Devorah and Scott (ageless)

Scene II "The First Sighting"

Sara: (as a TV news reporter)
"I'm standing outside the Santa Monica
Courthouse, where right now scores of homeless men
and women are protesting the potential closing of
available showers
and toilets in several of the local
recreational parks. Santa Monica City Council is
meeting later today to make their final decision on
this very controversial issue. Representing the
homeless are several community groups and..."

Wendy: Scott.... look! That's Deborah, way in the back
She's with the group from the homeless shelter.
See her? She's got the purple scarf on her hair.

Aaron: (as Scott)
You mean the one who looks like my Russian
grandmother? (long pause)
.....She's cute.
(musical interlude)

Scene III "The First Date"

Aaron: (as Scott)

So guys, I'm dating this woman. Her name is
Devorah. It's nothing serious. We're just friends.
We like each other... but you have nothing
to worry about. You won't meet her for months.

Wendy: (makes sound of the phone ringing)

Sara: (picks up the telephone, speaks)

You're.... Devorah?

(long pause)

You wanna come bowling with us?

(musical interlude)

Wendy: So Devorah shows up with her usual 20 movie

scripts in hand and forty pages of notes to do.

(scene continues...)

Wendy: (continued)

She tells everybody, "You guys go ahead. I'll just sit here and work." Then, after a few games she looks up and says, "Hey you guys mind if I play a few?" The kids say..

Sara: Sure

Aaron: (to himself)

Yeah, right....prove yourself, lady.

Wendy: And then Debbie proceeds to do one-of-a-kind, acrobatic, ace-in-the-hole, bowling extraordinaire! She ties two balls together with her shoes, then rolls backwards with the ball between her legs, then does a two-hander with her eyes closed, and each time...she says to herself...Please God, let me just this once.. impress the hell out of them! I swear I'll pay you back!,,,,,And God must have heard, because she got nothing lower than a spare or a strike each time!

Sarah: Wow....

Aaron: Awesome. I can't believe Dad could date
someone so cool.

(musical interlude)

(play continues..)

Scene IV "The Romance Begins"

Wood: Let me introduce myself. Yes, I know.. to most of you,
I'm just an ordinary old piece of firewood. But... not to
Devorah and Scott. One day, Devorah saw me in a
pile of old wood and she immediately saw how I was..... well,
unique. Special. Almost human. So they adopted me
as their "object d'art" I have to say they've been
exceedingly nice to me, and... I seem to provide them with
hours of entertainment and laughter. They've even taken
me on all of their trips.
Allow me to show you some photographs.

(we see a slide projection of photographs of Wood, taken on their various trips, as he narrates)

First photo:

Here I am, in Costa Rica



Second photo:

(Wood standing next to a bronze statue)

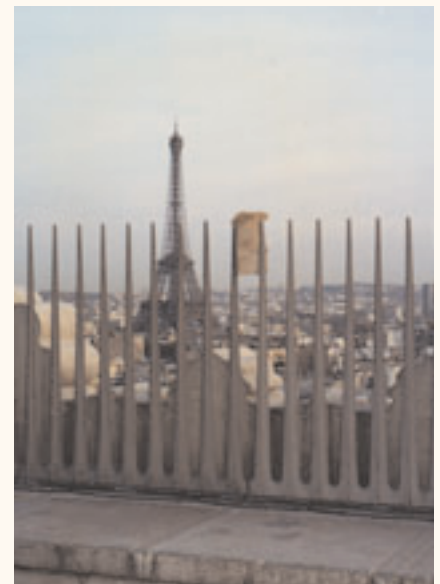
Next, here I am in Paris, France, looking at a very large naked lady.



Third photo:

(Wood is on a fence by the Seine River, Eiffel Tower in background)

Here I am.... not feeling so happy. Paris was... well, tres tres romantic, and I wasn't feeling like I was getting the attention I usually got. I threatened suicide.



Fourth photo: Here's Scott, trying to talk
me out of it...



Fifth photo: Here I am, with Scott and Devorah, at a quaint
little Bistro outside of Paris. All's well that ends well. Salut!

Sixth photo: And here I am, back at home in Santa Monica.
I wasn't feeling very good that day, that's why the
"get well soon" balloons are attached to me.

Wood: Scott said he hoped it wasn't termites.

(slide show ends)

Wood:

I'm very happy that Devorah and Scott are getting married today. Scott even made me his "Best Man."

I'll tell you this: they are the best couple I know. Because nobody laughs as much as they do.

And nobody has cared and taken so much interest in me. And they promised that when they finally tie the knot, they're going to fix me up with a very attractive little French oak side-table who's got the shapeliest legs in town!

(musical interlude)

(play continues to the end...)