

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO, DAY

A bright, spacious studio. Late October. Large photos of couples adorn the wall. An array of wedding photography samples, portfolios, and albums are on a desk. We see these before we reveal...

CARLA, 27, slumped on her couch, depressed. It is as if the smiling happy couples mock her.

Carla stares up at the ceiling, a vacant look in her eyes. She grabs her phone and calls her friend Laura.

CARLA

(On the phone)

I don't think I can go through with this. (Beat.) I don't think I can shoot another wedding. (Beat.) The couple is coming at 3. (Beat.) Maybe I just need to tell them though? Maybe I can just apologize and be honest and - I just can't do this right now.

A KNOCK at the door. Carla glances at the clock. It's 2:41pm.

CARLA

(On the phone)

Fuck. They're early. Really early. Okay, I gotta go - I'll call you later, kay?

Carla wipes her eyes, and does her best to snap out of it. Her sudden shift from depressed downer to smiling saleswoman is alarmingly fast. She opens the door. An obnoxious door chime rings to the sound of Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

JUSTIN and KAYLA, a couple in their mid-thirties, stand in the doorway.

CARLA

(Too enthusiastic)

Hiiiiiiiiii!

Carla and Kayla seem like they've known each other since high school (they haven't).

KAYLA

Hiiiiiiiiii!

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN  
(Subdued.)

Hi.

Carla shakes their hands - the consummate saleswoman.

CARLA  
You must be Kayla and Justin, it's  
so nice to finally meet  
you. Please, come in!

They come in and sit down at the desk full of wedding samples. Kayla takes her coat off, Justin doesn't.

KAYLA  
Justin and I have been really  
excited about today.

JUSTIN  
Speak for yourself.

KAYLA  
Justin, you promised.  
(To Carla:)  
He's just a bit nervous about all  
this.

Sensing they need a moment, Carla goes off to get some drinks.

CARLA  
I'll get you some sparkling water.

JUSTIN  
Why the hell do we have to do this?

KAYLA  
You promised.

JUSTIN  
I agreed to go through with the  
ceremony but not the photography.

Carla comes back and overhears this. Kayla perks up.

KAYLA  
Justin's just a bit nervous about  
having his picture taken.

JUSTIN  
Why do you always have to speak for  
me?

(CONTINUED)

KAYLA

I never said you couldn't speak.

Awkward silence.

JUSTIN

I just - uh...I don't like having my picture taken.

CARLA

Most people don't like having their picture taken. I hate it. That's why I'm behind the camera. So - when's the big day?

KAYLA

November 28th.

CARLA

Oh! That's...soon. What are you looking for in your wedding photography?

Again Justin looks at Kayla - it's a look that seems to say - When are you going to tell her?

KAYLA

Well. I really love the honesty in your photos. The truth. That's why I contacted you.

CARLA

(Modest)

Thanks.

JUSTIN

(Looking at Kayla again)

Truth. Honesty. - Yeah.

CARLA

What time does everything start at?

JUSTIN

More like what time is everything ending at...

KAYLA

We want you to photograph our divorce.

Carla is stunned. She has to process this a moment. The saleswoman drops.

(CONTINUED)

CARLA  
Your...you're getting a divorce?

Justin and Kayla nod.

CARLA (CONT'D)  
You want me to photograph your  
divorce?

Kayla nods, Justin shakes his head "no" - which Kayla  
doesn't see.

CARLA (CONT'D)  
But...why?

KAYLA  
We want to...I want to - show the  
world -

JUSTIN  
Truth. And honesty.

KAYLA  
That it's nothing to be afraid  
of. All good things must come to  
an end and well - it's time for  
this relationship to come to an  
end.

Carla actually seems a bit comforted by this idea.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
Why do we have to show only the  
happy moments in life?

Justin holds Kayla's hand. It's the first time we've seen  
them touch. Carla silently watches them in their pain for a  
moment.

KAYLA (CONT'D)  
Do you...think you can do it?

CARLA  
I actually think this could  
be...kind of amazing.

CUT TO BLACK.