

The rehearsal dinner is winding down. Guests are leaving Jordan stands beside Kara, holding her hands.

JORDAN

You good?

KARA

Yeah. I think so.

Jordan smiles. Simone lingers nearby, giving Kara that, I know you better not look. While sipping the last of her wine from a plastic cup.

SIMONE

Say no to side dicks and soul ties,
amen.

KARA

Simone...

SIMONE

What? I ain't say nothin'. Just
speaking in tongues to the ancestors.

Kara laughs, then notices her dad exiting the venue. She gently pulls her hands from Jordan's.

KARA

I'm gonna check on my dad real quick.

JORDAN

Cool. I'll grab your purse and say bye
to Avery.

Kara walks toward her father. Simone and Jordan are left awkwardly side by side.

SIMONE

Sooo... tux ready?

JORDAN

Yeah. Real GQ.

SIMONE

Good. Make sure you stay lookin' good.
Weddings make men sloppy.

Jordan politely laughs, but confused...

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