

Scene 4

*(JULIA'S bedroom. ANGIE is helping JULIA try on her dress)*

ANGIE: Perfect . . . you look just perfect. *(JULIA is silent)* What's wrong? You don't like the dress, because it's too late to change your mind.

JULIA: No, the dress is fine.

ANGIE: Oh, thank God. You scared me.

JULIA: Mom . . . do you really like Glen?

ANGIE: What's not to like? He's rich, he's handsome, he's charming, he's rich. And now he's really got it all 'cause he's got you. *(ANGIE hugs JULIA. JULIA starts to get emotional)* Honey, what's wrong?

JULIA: I just don't know if I'm in love with him anymore.

ANGIE: Why? What happened?

JULIA: I just don't know if he's the right man for me. And I've been spending a lot of time with this other guy . . . Robbie Hart.

ANGIE: The wedding singer?! You're thinking of leaving Glen for the wedding singer?!

JULIA: I don't know what I'm thinking. I'm confused.

ANGIE: I know, sweetheart. You're just getting cold feet. It happens to every bride at some point. It happened to me. Of course, I should have run screaming down the street instead of marrying your father. But Glen, he's different. He's a keeper. *(Takes her hand)* You're gonna marry Glen on Saturday and you're gonna love him and everything is gonna be wonderful. *(JULIA tries to smile)* You know what'll make you feel better? Your veil. I'll be right back, sweetheart. *(She exits. JULIA crosses to her full-length mirror. She pretends to introduce herself to her reflection)*

JULIA: Hi, nice to meet you, I'm Mrs. Glen Guglia. *(Pause)* Hell, I'm Julia Guglia. *(Tries it again)* Julia Guglia *(Bursts into tears)* Julia Guglia. *(She buries her face in her hands. Gets a thought. Looks at her reflection hopefully)* Hi, pleased to meet you, I'm Mrs. Robbie Hart. Robbie and I are so pleased that you could come to our wedding . . . *(She smiles. Lights come up on the street below. ROBBIE, SAMMY and GEORGE appear. ROBBIE stares up at JULIA'S window)*

SONG: "If I Told You"

SAMMY: Don't worry 'bout her reaction, man. Just go full kamikaze . . . *(Notices ROBBIE'S face)* What's wrong?

ROBBIE: Look how happy she is. *(They see JULIA smiling at her reflection)* I can't ruin her life. I have absolutely nothing to offer her.

SAMMY: Word.