

Wedding DJ

By

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INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - NIGHT

A wedding DJ gets ready to introduce the bride and groom.

WEDDING DJ

Ladies and gentlemen, distinguished guests, those who have traveled from afar and those who haven't, the moment has come that all of you have been waiting for. I have just received word that our newly married couple is waiting outside the ballroom at this very moment. So now, if you will, please direct your attention to the main entrance, just below the ivy-covered trestle, to the left of the lovely ice swan sculpture. (couple enters) It is my pleasure and distinct honor, to present to you, for the very first time: Mr. and Mrs. Dan and Phyllis Airhart!

The crowd is shocked. People gasp. The DJ got the bride's name wrong.

WEDDING DJ

I mean Mr. and Mrs. Dan and Stephanie Airhart!

There is a long, uncomfortable pause.

WEDDING DJ

Oh I don't believe it. I can't believe I just did that. I am terribly sorry. I'm so sorry. How could I mess up your name? I can't believe I just did that to your wedding. I hope everything isn't ruined from my slipup. But I guess it is since this is what people are going to remember. I have tainted your wedding day, Dan and Stephanie, and I couldn't possibly express to you how horrible I feel. I will completely understand if you forgo tipping me. I don't deserve a tip now. Not since I am now responsible for a painful memory. I only ask you to not hold Sonic Boom DJs responsible. This was my fault. Let's try to move on from this painfully awkward experience before

(MORE)

WEDDING DJ (cont'd)
 it gets imbedded any deeper into
 our subconscious - though it's
 probably too late. (with forced
 cheerfulness) It is time for the
 celebrated first dance between the
 bride and the groom. Would everyone
 please direct your attention to the
 center of the ballroom as Dan and
 Stephanie take the dance floor for
 their first dance as husband and
 wife.

The DJ plays Unforgettable. Couple dances. Song plays for
 about 15 seconds before DJ picks up the mic.

WEDDING DJ
 (slaps the top of his head)
 Ah! I know where Phyllis came from.
 That was the name of my first
 girlfriend, which believe it or
 not, wasn't until college. I was a
 bit of a late-bloomer; didn't
 really take to girls until my
 freshman year. That is strange
 because Stephanie, today's special
 bride, looks nothing like Phyllis,
 believe me! Stephanie here is a far
 more attractive woman. Not so much
 in the face as in the body. Phyllis
 had kind of a weird pear shape to
 her. Her unusual form appealed to
 me at first, but after time, I
 desired a more conventionally
 appealing body type, like Stephanie
 here. Our bride has one of those
 perfectly athletic yet curvy bodies
 that's impossible to look away
 from. Looks great in her dress
 doesn't she folks? And Dan and
 Stephanie look great together don't
 they? (pause) What's funny about my
 relationship with Phyllis is that I
 don't remember her so much as I
 remember her dog. She had this
 massive black and white spotted
 Great Dane named Josh. And let me
 tell you, this dog was huge.
 Probably the biggest dog I have
 ever seen. I thought he had to be a
 pony or some breed of small horse
 when I first laid eyes on him. I
 thought about riding him a lot,

(MORE)

WEDDING DJ (cont'd)

though I never tried it. Apparently Josh had a bad back. When he was a puppy -- and based on the pictures I saw that was the only time he looked like a normal dog -- some kid ran over him with a Big Wheel. (pause) What a happy couple, Dan and Stephanie are. I'm glad they seem to have forgiven me for my terrible faux pas. But really, isn't getting married all about forgiveness? (pause) On the subject of forgiveness, sometimes I have wondered whether Josh ever forgave the little boy who ran over him. Of course, he probably never saw this kid again. (pause) Then there's the question of whether a dog has enough sentience to forgive. And how could a dog communicate the fact that he had forgiven you? Maybe there are ways. I'm not a pet owner. (long pause) Speaking of forgiveness, I just remembered something else from my relationship with Phyllis: I cheated on her. And I don't think she ever forgave me. But judging by the reaction of our bride and groom to my name debacle, it looks like they are in for a life of forgiving each other. A round of applause for the newly married couple! And now, ladies and gentlemen, I believe it is time for the cake-cutting ceremony. And boy oh boy, does that cake look delicious. Wouldn't it be horrible if someone fell on that gorgeous cake? Makes me think of my 11th birthday when I did just that. My mom had constructed a cake in the shape of a soccer ball...

FADE OUT