

**START**

ROMAN

Ladies and gentlemen. I give you.  
The bride and groom!

Shiv and Tom come on in.

Later: We pick up sections of speeches:

(NB: WE won't hear all of these speeches - but cherry pick as we move around the room on other people).

ROMAN (CONT'D)

So. Yes. It's me. I am the best man. And truly, I am the best man. No disrespect to Tom's oldest friends, I'm just superior to them. I'd like to welcome Tom to the family. I don't feel like I'm losing a sister, more that I'm gaining another, uglier, more ladylike sister. What can I tell you about Tom? Very little, nothing really sticks. He was born and grew up, in - um America. The middle. In an Applebees. I should imagine. I've never asked. His parents are here. I'd point them out but they're basically nobodies. What? Folks, I don't want to be mean - it's what a best man's speech is. They're actually incredibly lovely people. Just poor and uninteresting. I'm kidding! But I imagine what you really want to know is what went on at the bachelor party?

Roman looks at Tabitha. Who smiles at him. She doesn't give a shit. Tom clocks it. Tries not to look terrified.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Yeah nothing he was well-behaved!

Tom looks relieved. Then mock indignant.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Although he did get a blow job. I'm kidding! No. I'm not. I am. Am I? No I am. I'm being horrible. It's the job.

**END**

(CONTINUED)