LUCIA

That is so offensive! No, I am not going to "bite you". Ew and gross! It's not like in the movies, k? I'm not some old bat from Transylvania. I'm a Glam-pire. Get it? And if I decide to drink blood, it'll be a nonfat, free-range, French vintage in a fancy champagne glass. Do you have any idea how hard it is to avoid being pale when you literally melt in the sun?! Like, buckets of bronzer. Listen, I gotta go - I'm running late for my fang-icure appointment that I cannot resched' (short for reschedule) or they'll kill me. Get it? 'Cause I'm immortal... Anywayz! Byeeee!

IN A POOF, SHE DISAPPEARS.

Aunt Nancy? Wow! Look at you. Most women wouldn't dare wear such a bold dress to their daughter's wedding. But not you. You don't care what people say. Good for you. I mean, most women your age give in to the pressure to dye their gray hair and get a face lift for all those wrinkles, but not you. So brave. And will you look at this place? Aren't these decorations cute? I love the way everything looks like a peasant village. It's so...homely, y'know?

BRIDAL MUSIC STARTS.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ooh, here comes the bride. (SEE'S BRIDE) Aww she looks just like Cinderella... right before the fairy god mother makes her beautiful.

PITY PARTY PATTY

PATTY

No, no, you guys go to the party with out me. I know it was only a pity invite. No one actually wants me there. (LISTENS) Oh, you're just saying that because you feel bad for me. It's totally fine. I'm used to being a loser. Besides, my dress is so hideous, they probably wouldn't let me in. And even if I did get in, I can't dance, so I'd just be the awkward, weird girl standing there alone with no friends.(LISTENS) Seriously, you can stop pretending now. I know you'll have more fun without me there. Just admit it. You don't have to feel guilty. You don't want me to go. Admit it. Admit it. (LISTENS) I can't believe you would say that! I thought we were friends!

OTITVTA

Just one more ribbon and.... voilá (pronounced vwa-la). You look purrrrfect. You're the prettiest kitty in the world and you're all mine. I'm so glad mom let me adopt you Mittens 2. That's you're new name by the way. I just wanna say, I feel this intense connection with you. (BEAT) What? You feel it too? I can't believe we're besties already. Tonight we're gonna watch so many cat videos online, and then at bedtime, you get to sleep on this pillow right next to me. Just promise to let out a loud "MEOW" if I accidentally roll over on top of you at night. The first Mittens never understood that rule.