

THE BEST MAN

Harper

Lance! Pray!

"wait for a sec"

Lance

What'd you say?

Harper

Pray.

[Clears Throat]

Pray.

Lance

You want me to beat you down again, man?

Harper

Pray with me, brother.

What scripture, man?

Lance

How bout Exodus 20:14?

Harper

Exodus 20:14.

Cool.

Twenty—

“Thou shalt not—”

Pause

“Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Harper

Look, man, I’m just trying
to stop you from making
a big mistake.

Lance

By running up in my woman?

Harper

Is that what you wanna hear?

Lance

I wanna hear the truth.

Harper

You don’t want the—

All you want to hear

is that you’re an

amazing running back,

and that your wife-to-be is perfect.

Harper (con't)

When the truth is you could actually use some
work on your lateral moves...

and your short yardage.

And a long, long time ago,

Mia slept with your best man.

(Lance charges and pins Harper to wall)

Lance

I could've killed you you

last night. You know that?

I still could right now.

Harper

You could, man,

But it wouldn't change anything.

I made a terrible, terrible mistake.

And I'm sorry, man.

You know I would give you

my right arm—

Lance

Fuck that(Lance lets go, and walks away)

Harper

You said yesterday that

you would forgive her.

Lance

So you calling me a hypocrite?

Harper

You're not being realistic.

This isn't the bible.

This is the real world.

And Mia is as close to perfection
as you're gonna get.

Lance

I guess you got all the answers.

Everything is so fucking logical to you.

Harper

Come on. You're in a church.

Lance

The answers are fucked wherever you are!

You can't control me Harper.

I'm not one of your little characters in one of
your little stories, man!

You can't control this outcome.

You know why?

Because you are not God.

That's reality, motherfucker!

Harper

Listen to reason.

[Throws the table over]

Lance

Oh!

*Beat

I knew.

I always knew in the back of my mind

that she had been with somebody else.

But never in a million lifetimes would I

that you— That you was gonna be that self-serving,

back-stabbing bastard.

Harper

You can hate me forever.

But not Mia.

She loves you so much.

Man, you're staring your ideal

woman in the face.

You two were made for each other.

You two fit together.

Lance

She's my earth.

She's my queen.

Harper

I know.

(Lance sighs and gets on his knees to pray)

Harper

Okay, I'm gonna go get your tux.

Lance

Wait a minute.

I'm a Christian so I have to forgive you,

But that doesn't mean I have to like it.

Harper

Okay.

Lance

You better find a way to deal
with your issues,

too, man.

Writing is not gonna purge you completely.

So I suggest that you acknowledge Him.

Harper

Him who?

Okay.

I feel you, but if I don't get you into this tux—

(Lance grabs Harper's hand and pulls him down to his knees)

Lance

You said that you would get me
over that broom. Remember?

Harper

I remember.

Lance

Then don't you back your monkey ass
out on me. You recognize
his strength. You respect it.

Harper

Recognize.

Ow!

Respect.

Okay, okay.