

JOLENE

JOLENE
Yoohoo!

LAWRENCE
Ah, Jolene, my dear –

JOLENE
Hey sugarpop. Sorry I'm late. I was just buying up France. Don't tell Daddy.

LAWRENCE
Forgive me if I seem distracted; I've just had a bit of bad news from the front.

JOLENE
Oh no! They gave me the wrong size. Oh well, I'll just give it to my cousin Arbutus; she takes a 16.

LAWRENCE
If only there was some way I could afford to rearm my men and regain the throne –

JOLENE
She's got such a pretty face. I told her if she loses seventeen pounds by Thursday, she can be my maid of honor.

LAWRENCE
Maid of honor?

JOLENE
Well, you'll meet her at the wedding. Are you inviting anybody?

LAWRENCE
Excuse me - did I miss a scene?

JOLENE
Wait'll you see the veil I bought.

LAWRENCE
Jolene –

< OVER >

JOLENE

Huh?

LAWRENCE

When did we decide we're getting married?

JOLENE

Alrighty. Remember the other night when you were telling me about your family ring?

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

And then you said my eyes were like the ocean.

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

And then I ordered the iced tea.

LAWRENCE

Yes?

JOLENE

Somewhere in there. Okay now listen up, I got Daddy's jet pickin' us up at the airport nine a.m. Europe time, then it's straight on to Oakes for the close of barbecue season and your bachelor party.

LAWRENCE

Jolene, as you might say, whoa.

JOLENE

That's cute. Now I should probably warn you the only fly in the syrup might be that my last coupla husbands ain't exactly been declared legally dead yet.

LAWRENCE

What?

JOLENE

Aw, look at that, you're gettin' all nervous-like. Don't worry, honey, you're gonna love Oklahoma. It's all so ... flat and peaceful and flat. We're gonna be so happy