

Sue looks at Austin. He shakes his head. Sue gets up and leaves the room.

Austin looks like he wants to punch somebody in the face.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Deep in the woods behind the Dickinson house, Emily stands with her arms folded, looking pissed off.

Sue comes walking towards her. The two girls face off.

EMILY

Is this some kind of fucking joke?

Sue says nothing.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You're *marrying* my brother? Are you insane?

SUE

What else was I supposed to do, Emily? My entire family is dead.

EMILY

I know, and I feel terrible about that, but - *Austin*?! You don't even like him! You told me that you don't respect his *intellect*.

Sue shrugs.

EMILY (CONT'D)

And besides, I thought we were never getting married. I thought we were going to grow up and become great writers together.

SUE

That's a stupid promise we made when we were fourteen years old. And even then, I knew it was a lie. I'm not like you, Emily. I didn't grow up with money. I don't get to prance around a gorgeous mansion all day and get away with never doing my chores. I don't have your perfect fucking life.

EMILY

You think my life is *perfect*?! Do you even *know* me?!



SUE

I'm all alone in this world. I'm destitute. If I don't marry Austin, I will literally starve to death.

EMILY

So you're marrying him for his money. Cool. Very cool.

SUE

Spoken like a true fucking rich girl.

They glare at each other. Then Emily softens.

EMILY

I'm sorry about Mary. I really liked her.

SUE

Yeah. I liked her too. She was my favorite sister.

EMILY

Well - since you're marrying Austin - I guess I'll be your sister now.

They look at each other.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Promise me something, Sue.

SUE

What.

EMILY

Okay, promise me two things.

Sue waits.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Number one, that you won't move away to Michigan. (*Beat.*) And number two -

SUE

Yeah?

EMILY

That you will always love me more than him.

For the first time, we see something like a SMILE glimmer over Sue's face.

SUE

Well. As far as the first one goes -  
that's really Austin's decision.  
But as far as the second -

EMILY

Yeah?

SUE

Well, that one's obvious. I love  
you so much, Emily. I love you so  
much, I think I might go to hell  
for it.

A thunderclap. It starts to RAIN. And in the downpour, Emily  
takes Sue into her arms, and KISSES HER. Madly, deeply.

The two girls make out furiously in the rain, in the woods.

Now would be a good time for another great song - maybe  
something by Lorde? I think you get it.

EXT. LAWN - AFTERNOON

On the lawn, Austin is playing a game of CROQUET with George,  
Emily's suitor.

George leans on his MALLET, sipping a glass of SHERRY.

GEORGE

You could have had any girl in  
town, and you picked Sue Gilbert?  
Why?

Austin lines up a shot, and expertly hits a RED BALL through  
a wicket.

AUSTIN

I think it's because she's the only  
one who didn't want me.

George laughs, and takes a shot. He misses.

GEORGE

Well - I can relate to that. Your  
sister is still playing hard to  
get.

AUSTIN

I'm afraid my sister really *is* hard  
to get, old chap. In the sense of,  
hard to comprehend. She's a freak.