

Wedding Ringer

Doug

I am so so sorry, I mean I had no idea. This could've easily waited...

Jimmy

Man, don't worry about it.

Doug

All of those things you said. I mean they were incredible things. He really sounds like a great guy.

Jimmy

Who Razdoff? Razdoff was a piece of shit! If I end up doing "the golden tux" for you I'll say nice things at your funeral too. Shit for another hundred bucks I'll throw in holiday cards, birthday calls...

Doug

You're serious?

Jimmy

Serious as paint! If I do this you need to understand this is strictly a business relationship.

Doug

Right.

Jimmy

You're not buying a new friend you're hiring a best man.

Doug

Got it.

Jimmy

Clients sometimes blur that line.

Doug

I'm not looking for a friend I am looking for a best man.

Jimmy

Fifty grand.

Doug

Done.

Jimmy
Plus expenses.

Doug
You got it.

Jimmy
Who's officiating?

Doug
Father O'Brien

Jimmy
I never heard of him.

Doug
Her family's priest.

Jimmy
What's my name?

Doug
Jimmy.

Jimmy
No. My name. I'm assuming you made up a name for me what is it?

Doug
Oh, I thought it was a trick question. It's Bic. Bic Mitchum.

Jimmy
What do I wear a fucking cape? Bic Mitchum?

Doug
It was an act of desperation.

Jimmy
Bic? Hey ladies what's going on my name is Bic and I got the dick.

Doug
What is happening right now?

Jimmy
I'm Bic Mitchum! Hey! You put that down! And if someone ask you who said it you tell them
Bic Mitchum said it!

What do you mean there's no more candy? I'm Bic Mitchum and I love candy!

I'm Bic. Where da pussy at?

Doug
What?

Jimmy
FUCK YOU!

Doug
Wait.

Jimmy
Fuck you man!!!

Doug
No Bic can't have these...

Jimmy
Bic Mitchum can have whatever the fuck he wants! Bic. Bic. Bic. Bic. Bic. Alright. I like it.
Doug Harris, congratulations. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Bic Mitchum. I'm your
new best man.

Doug
It's great to finally meet you!

Jimmy
No that's bullshit, Doug. "It's great to see you again!"

Doug
Thank you! Thank you so...

(Doug tries hug Jimmy)

Jimmy
What are you doing man? Yo, what the fuck are you doing? What are you doing?

Doug
I'm sorry...I got really excited.

Jimmy

God dammit, man. Now let's get started. In the future if someone asks you a question that boxes you in you boomerang it.

Doug

Boomerang it?

Jimmy

You respond with either a compliment or question. Compliments are for women questions are for men. So if I were to ask you something about Bic that you and I haven't discussed what would you say?

Doug

You...um...you're very handsome.

Jimmy

Thank you Doug. That's a compliment. Compliments are for women questions or for men. You throw out random words!

Doug

You're confusing me a lot right now.

Jimmy

You use random words that will distract them from the original question.

Doug

Random words.

Jimmy

We have 18 hours to prepare for this brunch with the palmers. Which means we have 18 hours for a shotgun intro. Let's get to work. Let's start off with the HW twos.

Doug

Right!

Jimmy

How where what. These are the three basic questions that everyone I encounter as Bic are going to ask. How did we meet? Where am I from? What do I do? If we know nothing else we can tread enough water to fake a stomach cramp and run away. How did we meet?

Doug

Uh. Freshman year. Stanford.

Jimmy

That means I'm smart. Shit. Where am I from?

Doug
I never said...

Jimmy
North Dakota.

Doug
Why North Dakota?

Jimmy
Do you know anybody in North Dakota?

Doug
No

Jimmy
Nobody does. What do I do?

Doug
You're in the military.

Jimmy
That a boy. See now your thinking. No address. No phone number. And chicks dig uniforms.
Shit. It'll be like shooting fish in a barrel.

Doug
Actually, I don't think you're going to be shooting any fish in this particular barrel.

Jimmy
An army guy that's the best man not hitting on the bridesmaids? They'll think I'm a homosexual.

Doug
Well...Actually...

Jimmy
Well actually what? You tell them I was a homosexual, Doug?

Doug
No. No. Not that per se.

Jimmy
What per se, Doug? Tell me.

Doug
Bic Mitchum is actually Father Bic Mitchum.

Jimmy

You told them I'm a fucking priest, Doug?

Doug

Well actually it was Gretchen. Who said...

Jimmy

You told Gretchen I'm a fucking priest, Doug?

Doug

No Gretchen said...

Jimmy

There was nothing else that popped in your head?

Doug

At the time it was all that it was a really smart idea. But now I can...

Jimmy

A fucking priest? A fucking priest??? FUCK! Fuck! Shit! Bitch! Dick! Ass!

Doug

No you can't say...

Jimmy

Oh! Well I got to get them all out now because I'm a fucking priest and I can't cuss around your family, Doug! (Beat) FUCK!

Doug

Aw, come on.

Jimmy

That's the last one.