

The Wedding Diary
Novel & Screenplay Summary (also character sketches)
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In the wake of losing wayward fiancé JACK, 30's, distraught Office Manager CAT, 30's, wins an all expenses paid fairytale wedding.

Praying he'll return, she fools wacky competition promoter FANNY, 40-ish, into thinking all's well in the wedding department – busying herself, managing CHAPMAN'S HERITAGE, a stately home reclamation business in London. Office sidekick TESS, 30's, is on hand, meddling with off-the-wall advice.

Across town, ADAM, 30's, devastated by girlfriend MADDY's, 20's, laughing repulse to his proposal, vows never to fall in love again – committing all energies to building his stately-home restoration business. In dire mood he visits Chapman's to buy Georgian period Cotswold Tiles, only to alienate Cat & Tess.

Fanny and a tense Cat tour dazzling wedding venue, Melbury Court, only to stumble into Adam, who's restoring the stables & an Italian marble fountain. As paths cross, they shouldn't even consider falling in love – right? After all, they're both broken hearted. But for some reason they can't stop thinking of each other, even with the rocky start.

Cautious and hurting, they begin to come together, only to fall apart when Jack materializes, wishing to rekindle the relationship with an overjoyed Cat.

However, Adam's not ready to give up and for some reason Cat still thinks of him – allowing an illicit amorous incident, which she doesn't understand. After all, she's in love with Jack – right? A baffled Adam flies off to Lucca, Italy to confer with marble restoration experts.

Cat's wedding plans begin in earnest when Fanny finally meets Jack; however a chance cutting remark by him wakes her to his selfishness. In an angry exchange Cat calls off the wedding, only to find a now hostile Fanny holding her liable for money spent on wedding preparation.

Cat reburies herself in her job, wondering why her love life is so confused – muddled further by Tess's unremitting oddball advice.

She plucks up courage and texts Adam, to find he's in Lucca, where he invites her for a weekend, which she accepts. In the lovely old city, they make up and enjoy a fairytale romance, returning to London engaged – ready to live together.

They return late at night only to discover Maddy in Adam's bed – ready to rekindle their relationship, and saying she's not only betrothed to him, but

pregnant with his child. Cat storms out and repulses all Adam's entreaties, accusing him of never mentioning Maddy.

Under pressure, Maddy admits she's not pregnant. Adam angrily forces her out and searches out Cat to explain – only to be met by stonewall Tess.

Meanwhile Fanny threatens Cat, asserting she must pay up or do work in kind; by decorating her partially renovated Surrey flint barn. Deadened and flat broke she reluctantly goes along – with Tess's sympathy and support.

Cat and Tess travel to the beautiful old barn, only to discover the episode's one of Fanny's eccentric pranks. They're now part of the barn's official unveiling party – with Fanny supplying designer party dresses and champagne.

As the party proceeds, a drunken Fanny concocts the reunion of Cat with Adam, only to backfire when Fanny gets it wrong – producing Jack – alienating Cat, who proceeds to become intoxicated on champagne.

Fanny calls Adam and implores him to change his plans and join the party. A reluctant Adam arrives and grabs the opportunity to plead with a tipsy Cat – that Maddy's words were a cruel stunt. They kiss and make up.

Adam and Cat revel in their fairytale wedding at Melbury Court, with a tearful Fanny and fountain fully restored.

Character sketches

CAT, 30's. Heroine. Manager of Chapman's Heritage. Beautiful, smart, trusting, lively, engaging - yet somehow... pained. Wondering where her life has gone - wearing that "up" professional mask. But when she's off-guard, why does such an organized woman find relationships, chiefly men, so... intractable?

ADAM, 30's. Romantic hero. Stately-home renovator. Handsome, a tad guarded, organized, educated, once sporting that enviable air of crisp cool - now feeling naked in the icy winds of mood swings. Blown into the no-mans-land of comprehending women.

FANNY, 40-ish. Fairy Godmother. Off the wall Brooklyn transatlantic Queen, in outlandish fashion. When the mood takes her, golden-hearted, consummate ham Fanny buries the breezy upper-crust English for harsh Brooklyn skewers, rarely letting anyone finish a sentence.

TESS, 30's. Cat's sidekick. A rough diamond cockney & born-again agony column guru. With an unwavering belief she's a natural therapist, sans formal education, Tess takes no stick from anyone. A woman dedicated to protect all women from themselves.