



Scripts.com

# Ball & Chain

By Thomas Mortimer

Hey, you got a safety pin?  
Why would I have  
a safety pin?  
Oh, good God.  
This is easy as hell.  
Ready? One, two, three.  
It's gone, ladies.  
Where'd it go?  
- That was so cool.  
- Yeah, I know.  
Hey, listen. I'm having  
a party this weekend.  
- Yeah?  
- Yeah. You should come.  
Hey, I need a pin.  
Somebody have a pin?  
Please?  
What am I supposed  
to do with this?  
It's all I got.  
People, people, people!  
It's show time!  
- Relax, Ameet.  
- It happens to the best of us.  
It didn't happen to you,  
so shut up.  
Oh, hey, Ameet, look.  
I found a safety pin.  
- You want it?  
- It's not that funny, big boy  
Don't count on me  
for tomorrow.  
Bobby's big day, huh?  
I think it's pathetic.  
I'd lose my pants any day  
not to have to go through that.  
Ruby Chandra, huh?  
Yeah, why?  
Poor you.  
What's that supposed to mean?  
You never exactly met her,  
have you?  
No. That's kind of the point.  
What?

What's wrong with her?  
What's wrong with her?  
She's fine, man.  
I don't know.  
In a unique kind of way.  
Go see what she looks like.  
No  
Come on, Ameet,  
help a brother out.  
No  
Please?  
Okay.  
- Hi, Auntie.  
- Hi, Ameet. How are you?  
Hi, Uncle.  
How are you?  
Hi.  
This is Ruby's mother.  
This is Saima.  
Isn't she beautiful?  
Well?  
Bobby? It's time.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Whew.  
Hey.  
Oh, hell no!  
No!  
Wait, wait, wait, wait  
No  
Sorry.  
Whoa, whoa!  
What the hell are you doing?  
Did you see that thing?  
She's a wildebeest!  
Do you hear that shit? I can't  
live with that the rest of my life.  
- You got to go back and apologize.  
- What?  
I'm not saying you should marry her,  
but you can't leave her like this.  
Watch me.  
I'm sorry.  
I'll talk with him.

What the hell  
is going on?  
I got this under control.  
You can just turn around.  
I don't think so.  
That's my best friend  
down there crying like a baby.  
- Wildebeest!  
- Would you please leave?  
Good idea.  
I'm supposed to be  
Sleeping Beauty!  
- Hey, roll me out of here.  
- No.  
- Please? Please?  
- No. No.  
- Please?  
- Shut up.  
- Can you believe it?  
- No.  
Cheers  
You idiot!  
Saima, I'm sorry.  
I didn't mean to...  
Ameet, this is  
the ladies' room.  
Is there anything  
I can do to help?  
Yeah. Get out.  
Are you sure there's  
nothing I can do?  
Get out!  
- What's the matter with you?  
- Mom.  
- It's just a spilled drink.  
- Did Ameet do this?  
It was an accident.  
On behalf of my son, please accept  
my apologies.  
- That's all right.  
- That boy.  
I don't know how he can survive  
without a woman in his life.  
What?

Okay, okay.

Yeah, hi.

Okay, okay.

Mommy!

Aah! Ow!

- Hurts?

- Yes!

So we got married.

I didn't get a honey  
moon, of course.

I got a nurse.

Hi, honey.

Hi, honey!

- Yeah, hi.

- Hold this.

Oh!

All right.

Oh.

- Thank you.

- Poor baby.

Little chips for my honey.

You want some more of this?

Thank you.

My baby.

I can't believe Bobby  
got trapped like that.

- See ya.

- Where are you going?

Out.

Don't be late.

- Where are you going?

- Out.

You should concentrate on  
your studies.

It's Friday night.

After so much hard work.

You are in medical.

Why you want to ruin  
that opportunity?

Papa, it's just one night.

Hey, you work now.

Tomorrow we are taking  
dinner with some friends.

You also come.

It'll be your layer time.  
You enjoy then  
But, Papa, what about Dave?  
Is he also taking  
dinner tomorrow?  
God bless you, God.  
o]  
[radi  
Oh, God.  
Damn!  
Why are you  
always in heat?  
Because I know  
what I want, girl.  
Look at that ass.  
What's up, ladies?  
- Hey!  
- Aah!  
Hey, Saima.  
What's with her?  
What happened to you?  
Hurricane Ameet.  
Huh?  
Where is everybody?  
Hey.  
No.  
What's your problem?  
You are.  
Take it easy.  
I would if you'd stay away from me.  
Why can't you just  
leave me alone?  
Can't you see,  
I can't stand you.  
I don't want you around me  
and I'm sick of you  
spilling shit all over me.  
What?  
Drink?  
I found out where  
everyone went.  
They left.  
What?  
I can't find them,

and their cars are gone.  
Great. And how am  
I supposed to get home?  
You...  
I...  
Tomorrow you're coming with us  
You're going to take dinner  
at a friend's place.  
You be ready.  
Come on, Deep.  
You gotta play better  
D if you want to win.  
Play defense with your feet,  
not like Bobby.  
I wish Bobby  
could play with us.  
- He will... soon.  
- When?  
Four to six months  
Why does he have to  
be married anyway?  
I don't know.  
It was just his time, I guess.  
- Does he love Ruby?  
- It's complicated, Deep  
- Love is just a part of it.  
- What is love?  
Well, um, love is...  
Love is when two people  
care for each other so much  
that they'd be willing  
to do anything for the other.  
Is that how Bobby feels about Ruby?  
Well, not yet,  
but he will... soon.  
When are you going to get married?  
Ohh! Oh, God!  
Ameet, are you okay?  
- What happened?  
- No!  
- Are you okay?  
- Yeah, I'm fine.  
What are you doing here?  
I don't know.

I guess our parents  
hit it off at the wedding.  
So, Ameet...  
I hear you are doing  
computer science.  
Good profession.  
Huh, Saima?  
You know, Saima is doing medical.  
I'm an intern.  
Yes, yes, medical.  
And...  
Mom, I'm gonna go to my room  
Excuse me.  
Saima, why don't you go  
see if Ameet needs anything?  
Mm-hmm.  
Go, go.  
She is quite something.  
I told you so.  
Come in.  
What do you want?  
Papa wanted to know  
if you needed anything.  
Is it me, or are your parents  
acting kind of strange?  
Yeah, actually they have  
been acting kind of funny.  
What's with them, huh?  
I mean, I didn't know  
our parents knew each other,  
and then Papa sends me in here  
to check on you and...  
They'd never allow me to be  
alone with a guy unless...  
Oh, my God!  
Ow.  
Where are you going?  
I'm leaving.  
That didn't exactly work  
for Bobby,  
and I don't think it's going to work  
for you, not in your predicament.  
Shit.  
- I'm not ready to get married

- You? What about me?  
I can't get married.  
Not now and not to you.  
Yeah!  
Hey, what's wrong with marrying me?  
Okay, wait.  
There has got to be  
an easy way out of this.  
Our parents are  
reasonable people.  
We'll just explain to them that  
we're not ready to get married.  
How old are you?  
I'm 25.  
That's not going to work.  
My father already thinks  
I'm an old maid.  
Well, we have to  
try something.  
Okay. Okay.  
Calm.  
Reasonable.  
Rational.  
Calm.  
Reasonable.  
Rational.  
This is an excellent match  
You are both getting  
good education.  
Dad, we don't want  
to get married.  
We're not ready.  
I did not want to get married.  
I was not ready.  
- Huh?  
- Mm-hmm.  
But it- it all  
worked out for the best.  
But we don't love each other.  
Forget about love. We don't even  
like each other.  
Why are you worrying  
about love?  
I did not have any love

when I married your mother

Ask her. Did I have?

No. But you will learn it.

You guys don't care about passion  
or desire or any of that, do you?

You are thinking of  
romance, sho-mance.

You are seeing films and all.

It is not like that.

- Hey.

- Hmm?

- Please explain to them.

- Let me tell you.

It's very simple. You get married.

- You will have your home.

- Correct.

- You will be together.

- Correct.

Then you will have  
children and family  
and love will come.

- Don't worry, it'll come.

- Maybe 40 years.

It'll come automatically.

Look at us.

It came after 27 years, but it came.

What is the difference?

Yeah, I know, I know.

That's it.

You see?

So we're sitting

in his living room, right?

And his father is like bald

and I think he drinks too much

because he's got me

pinned in from this side

- and my father comes in-

- You're lying.

I can't do this.

Then let them know you won't.

I can't do that.

Run away. I've got

some money saved up.

I can drop you off at the bus

station and you could...  
I can't do that either. It...  
It doesn't work that way.  
How does it work, Saima?  
They've always  
looked out for me,  
and I know I'm going  
to get out of this,  
but I just don't want to...  
I don't want to upset them.  
I just don't know how.  
I don't understand.  
It's not funny.  
Hey, it happens  
to the best of us, Ameet.  
What do I do?  
I am the last person  
you should ask.  
Can I get you  
anything, Ameet?  
Thank you, no.  
By the way, congratulations.  
Thanks.  
So how are you guys  
getting along?  
Well, it's really weird.  
But she's nice.  
You'll know soon enough.  
Where are you going?  
To the hospital.  
Good, good. Go.  
Saima.  
I'm only wanting to give  
you a secure future, beta.  
Yeah, I know, Papa.  
Oh, I'm sorry.  
Hey, Josh.  
How you doing?  
- I'm doing great.  
- Great to see you.  
- I need to talk to you about something.  
- Okay.  
I'll catch you a little later.  
I'm in a rush.

- Okay, I'll see ya.

- See ya.

What took you so long?

Hey, don't snap at me.

We're not married yet.

If that's what you think it'all about,  
then I definitely don't want to be with you.

What is that supposed to mean? It's not  
like you have any idea what it's all about.

It's about love, cooperation!

Shh!

Working together

to live a better life.

It's about raising kids and teaching them  
whats right and what's wrong

It's about trusting someone  
with your innermost secrets.

It's about passion and fire and  
emotion that you can just run away with.

That's what I think

a marriage is all about.

Aah! Aah!

Oww! Oh, God!Oh!

- Are you okay?

- Shh!

- I'm fine.

- Shh. Shh.

- I'm fine.

- Shh.

Owie!

Ow!

Feel any better?

I'm okay.

- I'm, I'm... Yeah.

- Huh?

Yeah. Oh, yeah.

I'm... I'm peachy.

So, do you have a plan?

- Huh?

- A plan.

Uh, yeah.

Of course I do.

A toast to the happy couple.

Let us celebrate this union.

Not only a union  
between two people,  
but a union between  
two families.

- Cheers!

- Cheers!

It is my greatest pleasure  
to have Saima join our family.

Welcome.

I also would like  
to say a few words.

I just want to take this  
opportunity to thank you all  
for setting me up  
with this wonderful woman.

She's smart...

witty...

and, oh, so hot.

What do you think  
you're doing?

What? You are my woman.

The hell I am!

How wonderful.

A lovers' quarrel.

Lovers' quarrel.

What? No.

It is not funny.

- It is not funny.

- Yes, it is.

No.

I can't even have Bobby and the  
rest of my friends over anymore.

And I can forget about  
a bachelor party.

It's over. Totally over.

Oh, no.

By the way, what was the deal  
with that glass of wine?

Payback.

Fair enough.

At least I got a kiss first.

Oh, I'd say you

got a bit more than that.

- You liked it.

- Nah.  
Did you?  
Dream on.  
So what do we do now?  
About the kiss?  
No, about getting out of this, jerk.  
I don't know.  
Hey. What's up, yo?  
Hey, sweetie.  
You're looking better there,  
tough guy.  
Yeah, I got a smaller cast  
so I can use crutches now.  
What happened to your face?  
We'll talk about it later.  
- Uh-huh.  
- Long story.  
Your mole.  
I had it removed.  
Oh, you look beautiful  
Thanks.  
- Ready?  
- Okay. Ready?  
One and go!  
Thank you.  
That's awesome, guys.  
- Isn't he great?  
- That was great.  
Are you thirsty?  
I'm thirsty.  
Margarita time!  
Oogie boogie boogie!  
So, how's married  
life treating you?  
You know,  
it's actually not so bad.  
She's kind of okay now that  
I'm getting to know her.  
Really.  
I got to admit, I didn't think  
you guys were a good match.  
Well, it was weird,  
but... he's opening up.  
So it's all working out.

No, I didn't say that.  
She still does a lot of stuff  
that really pisses me off,  
but I'm assuming  
I do the same thing.  
That's great.  
So it's working out?  
Yeah!  
It's all right.  
- Get out.  
- No.  
I just never expected you  
to say anything like that.  
- It's been like a week now.  
- I know, I know.  
I've seen him naked now.  
Hey, baby.  
Hey.  
How's it going?  
Hey, man.  
What's your problem?  
Nothing.  
Just thought the lady might  
want to hang with a real man.  
Thanks for the offer, but I'm  
already with a real man.  
- Really?  
- Really?  
Yeah, really.  
Well, when you change your mind,  
I'll be over there.  
Eww!  
Drink?  
- What?  
- Nothing.  
Nothing.  
- I didn't ask.  
- Oh.  
Hey, listen.  
What?  
I meant to ask you.  
Are you seeing someone?  
Why?  
Just curious.

Well...

- Actually...

- What? You are?

No. Are you?

No, no.

No.

Hey.

You know, my dad used to  
tell me stories  
about these Indian princes  
and how they'd ride to  
their weddings on elephants.  
I always dreamed I'd go to my  
wedding on an elephant.

Like a prince?

Yeah.

You think it's silly?

No.

I think it's romantic.

Hey, guys.

Peanut?

- What's up?

- You work here?

Yeah, part-time.

Monty here is gonna  
be a veterinarian.

- Really?

- Uh-huh.

Yeah, he didn't want to, but he  
figured it was the only way  
to stay close to his girlfriend  
in the gorilla exhibit.

Oh, ha ha ha.

This guy, huh?

Yeah, listen, I actually got to  
get back to her. She's lonely.

- Cool. Say hi to wifey.

- See you guys at the party.

When are you going  
to find me a nice girl?

Ameet.

I was wondering.  
if it is possible for us  
to broadcast the wedding

on this, um, Internet...  
so our relatives in India  
may share in our joy.  
Sure, we can do that.  
No problem.  
No problem?  
Excellent. Excellent.  
You know,  
this Internet.  
Well, actually,  
there is one problem.  
What is that?  
May I have your  
attention, please?  
I'd like to take this  
opportunity to say a few words.  
I just want to tell  
all of you  
how blessed I am  
that Saima and I  
will be together.  
She really has brought out  
the passion in my heart.  
Saima has shown me  
what it really means  
to be true to myself.  
As a result,  
I would like to announce that,  
with Saima's blessing,  
I'm quitting my job  
to pursue my dream.  
I gotta dance!  
I gotta dance!  
Go, Ameet! Go, Ameet!  
Go, Ameet!  
What are you doing, son?  
This is a total disgrace.  
I tell you, this marriage  
cannot happen.  
My daughter will never marry  
some dreamer.  
- Papa?  
- Don't worry.  
We're just leaving

this place. Come on!  
Come, come. Don't  
even look at him. Come!  
Shit.  
Hey.  
Hey.  
You were great  
last night.  
Yeah?  
Well, my parents  
weren't too pleased.  
- I'm sorry.  
- That's all right.  
They'll deal with it.  
What's this?  
Yeah.  
I thought we'd  
celebrate our breakup.  
Come on.  
Okay.  
This one time,  
a couple years ago,  
I went out camping  
with the guys.  
We found this spot way out,  
right by this  
beautiful lake.  
Anyway, everybody was all  
passed out from drinking  
the night before.  
So...  
I decided to go for a swim.  
You know,  
right there,  
at that moment,  
in the cool water  
with not a care in the world,  
I felt something.  
Something I...  
never felt before...  
or since.  
This... right here...  
This is the closest  
I'll ever get to that feeling.

To us.  
Or... not to us.  
Whoa!  
I can't believe  
we got away with that.  
You were good.  
Whoo!  
Oh, my.  
Ameet!  
Ameet. Ameet?  
Huh?  
What are you doing?  
Saima!  
Saima.  
Coming  
Come. Sit here.  
Listen, I don't want you to worry  
about that awful fellow.  
Ameet? He's not awful at all.  
Do not say his name.  
I will not hear it in this house.  
I'll find a new husband  
and for you to love.  
No dreamers for you.  
Not at all.  
I'll get  
an upstanding fellow.  
Doctor. Maybe... engineer.  
Trust me.  
I will take care  
of everything.  
I will.  
But, Papa.  
Good morning, Auntie.  
Shoo!  
You...  
You are not welcome  
in this house.  
But I was...  
I'm warning you.  
You just go away from here!  
- But I was just-  
- Just you go!  
- But I was-

- Just you go!  
You shitty fellow, yaar. Go!  
Go inside!  
Go inside.  
Hey, Ameet, can I play?  
Sure.  
Nice shot, Deep.  
Thanks.  
Ameet, are you okay?  
No, not really.  
Why not?  
Do you remember when  
I told you what love is?  
Yeah.  
I was wrong.  
Well, not really. Let's just say  
I was a little off.  
Oh, you mean like your jump shot.  
Yeah, like my jump shot.  
Then what is love?  
Well, do you know how good you feel  
when you do  
something right?  
Like when I beat the bad guys  
in my video games?  
Yeah, a little like that.  
Imagine feeling a hundred times  
as good as that  
all day long.  
Wow.  
I know.  
Pretty incredible, huh?  
When you meet someone who makes  
you feel as good as that,  
then you'll know what love is.  
Hey.  
How are you?  
Saima...  
we can make it through this.  
We just...  
I just need to know  
you want to be with me.  
Of course I do.  
Of course, but...

But what?  
Papa's lining up  
men for me to meet.  
There's got to be a way.  
We could just...  
He won't even let  
me talk about you.  
Come here.  
Come here.  
What's this?  
Open it.  
There's more.  
Hmm.  
I understand  
you are an engineer.  
Uh-huh.  
And then I got my second PhD  
in electro nuclear physics.  
"Hello. My name... is... Shili."  
Can she cook?  
Uh-huh.  
"Uh-huh." That's all?  
Uh-huh. Uh-huh.  
"Women find me... exciting."  
You?  
How about some tandoori food?  
You don't diet?  
Sorry about that.  
Uh-huh.  
- I like tandoori food.  
- Next!  
And degenerative  
chemical manipulation.  
Um, can she cook?  
You live here in town?  
Oh, yes.  
Oh, God.  
Yes?  
Yes. Hello?  
Eating so much.  
Eh?  
Huh?  
God.  
"You... can... not... lose."

"I... am... the...  
total... package."  
Package?  
What a package.  
We don't deal in packages.  
Carry on.  
I don't know.  
I'm not impressed.  
Not a winner in the lot.  
Cancel, cancel, cancel.  
Stupid.  
God, send me some  
husband material,  
not animals, okay?  
Send me someone good.  
Some... some eligible...  
- Namaste.  
- Namaste.  
Asshole.  
No, um, Ashol.  
- Ashol.  
- Yes.  
A computer programmer.  
Yes, sir,  
I'm a computer programmer.  
I have recently started  
my own Web site design business.  
Oh.  
And, uh, why do you want  
to get married?  
Well, I feel it's  
the right time in my life  
to start to work with someone  
and build a life together.  
Fine.  
And, uh, what about your family?  
Unfortunately,  
both my parents have passed.  
I'm an only child.  
I'm sorry to hear that.  
Would you like  
to meet Saima?  
Sure. I'd love to.  
Saima!

Saima!

Come here.

Come, come, come, come.

Saima

Ashol, Saima.

I would like for you  
to sit and talk with him.

Come, sit.

Come. Sit.

And let me know when  
you are done, okay?

- We're done.

- Ah, Saima!

Please, beta.

You know, Saima...

You're lookin' good, babe.

What are you doing here?

Looking for a wife.

Well, you've come  
to the wrong place.

I don't think so.

In fact, I think

I've hit the jackpot.

Oh, nice ass.

Oh, the things

I'm going to do with that.

Oh!

Oh, yes.

Got to love that ass.

True happiness comes  
when you love your wife,  
you love your home and  
keep your values intact.

Hmm?

Sir, I'm honored to have your  
daughter's hand in marriage.

And I promise to devote myself to  
providing her with a secure life.

I'm sure, I'm sure.

God bless you.

Okay.

Good night.

My dream boy. I got him.

Got him.

Ashol, my future  
son-in-law.  
But he's creepy.  
What creepy-sheepy?  
Such a nice fellow.  
But, Papa, doesn't my happiness  
mean anything to you?  
This is for  
your happiness only.  
Did you hear  
the things he said?  
Saima, where are you going?  
I'm going to the library.  
You really think  
I'm some fool?  
I know you have been meeting  
that fellow. I know it!  
So you're not  
going out to study.  
You're going  
to study at home.  
- But I-  
- At home, that's all.  
Up.  
Where's Saima's mom?  
I'm so confused.  
Where has she kept my tea?  
Saima's mom, where's my tea?  
Ow!  
Ow!  
Sorry.  
What- What are you  
doing here?  
I missed you.  
Drop the dupatta.  
You're crazy.  
Yeah.  
Saima?  
Papa?  
Saima, did you  
hear anything?  
Like what?  
Some... scraping?  
No.

No?  
I can't sleep now.  
Can you go downstairs and  
make me some cha?  
Papa, why don't you  
take your medicine?  
Okay, beta. I'll do that.  
I'm old.  
My bones are weak.  
But that's okay. You don't worry.  
I'll make my tea.  
No, Papa,  
I'll make it for you.  
- You'll make it?  
- Mm-hmm.  
Thank you.  
Some scraping...  
- Shh.  
- But...  
What's up?  
Uhh.  
Where's Ameet?  
What happened?  
Your father...  
came after me.  
Had to hide.  
Aha!  
Hey!  
What?  
Bye.  
Stay away from my daughter!  
You ruscle!  
Stupid fellow.  
Damn.  
Did you see those things?  
You know, you should  
get a boob job.  
What? What's wrong?  
- Why are you doing this?  
- Doing what?  
Marrying me.  
You know I don't love you,  
and you know I never will.  
You will grow to love me.

You can only resist  
my charm for so long.  
I can resist you forever.  
Asshole.  
Listen, you little bitch.  
We're getting married.  
If I say you get a boob job,  
then you get a boob job.  
You do what I say. Get it?  
Ma'am, are you  
all right?  
- I'm fine.  
- Bathroom's this way.  
How do I get out of here?  
- Is there a back door?  
- That's off-limits.  
Where is it?  
Ameet! Ameet!  
Saima.  
What's wrong?  
He's awful!  
- Figured you'd go running bac  
- You want a piece of me?  
Just in case you  
don't understand...  
Hey!  
What are you doing? Wait! No!  
Oh...  
- Are you okay?  
- I'll live.  
I can't believe  
this is happening.  
What else could go wrong?  
Well, um, I don't  
know how to tell you this,  
but they decided to  
move the wedding up.  
What? When? Where?  
Well, they already had the banquet  
hall reser ved for you and Saima,  
so they just kind of figured  
they'd go ahead and use it.  
- But that's tomorrow.  
- I know.

I'm helping Nadi with  
the Internet broadcast.  
It's her mother.  
Oh, so you're helping them now?  
Yeah. It's my wife's best friend.  
What about your best friend?  
Ameet, wait a minute.  
Yeah, that's right.  
You will come on time, huh?  
That's very, very important.  
Yeah. Of course,  
food is arranged.  
- Everything's arranged.  
- Good, good, good.  
Dev, see if Mom is ready or not.  
Listen, that holy man  
should come on time.  
Yeah, yeah, he's very busy.  
Just a minute. Yeah, yeah.  
Papa, please.  
Is there any way for me to speak to Saima's  
mother? Because you are confusing me.  
Come, come.  
Come.  
Ah.  
Now, tell me.  
What is it?  
Please.  
Don't make me do this.  
Saima, it is all for the best.  
But I don't love Ashol.  
Beta, love will come.  
Why do you keep saying that?  
Look at Ruby and Bobby.  
Are they not happy  
and in love?  
That's different.  
How? How is it different?  
Ruby wasn't in love with someone  
else when she married Bobby  
Saima.  
Saima, you're too young  
to know what love is.  
Ashol is a fine young man.

And he will give you security.

No, he wont.

There's something creepy  
about him.

I don't trust him.

He'll take good care of you.

Didn't he take care of you  
when that fool attacked?

But that's just it.

- Ameet didn't atta-

- Shh!

Go get ready.

This is your big day, okay?

Bobby, get dressed!

In a minute, honey.

Bobby, the wedding starts in  
less than an hour.

I have to make sure the Internet  
telecast works before we go.

- Just give me a minute.

- Okay.

Good. Let me check the search engine  
to see if it's listed.

Okay, Saima's name comes up fine,  
and...

What's this?

What?

Oh, my God.

Oh, my God!

Call- Call Ameet.

I'll get ready.

- It's busy.

- Well, try- Aah!

Bobby?

Ashol, my son!

I really welcome you  
to my family.

I welcome you.

A real welcome!

Ameet.

Do you love Saima?

Yes.

Then go and do something  
about it, son.

If she makes you happy,  
she makes us happy.  
Ameet!  
Call Bobby on his cell phone.  
He has something  
to tell you.  
Bobby, we're gonna miss  
the wedding! Hurry up!  
Coming!  
Come on, Bobby! I'm going to  
go start the car.  
No! Don't start the car!  
- I'll be right there!  
- All right! Hurry!  
I'm hurrying,  
I'm hurrying!  
Come on, Bobby!  
Don't do this to me!  
Yeah, that's my baby!  
Where have you been, man?  
Just go.  
Hi. How are you?  
Fine. Very good.  
Okay, ready, gentlemen?  
We are starting the ceremony.  
Here.  
Beta, what's wrong?  
I can't do this.  
Saima, stop this nonsense.  
I'm sorry, Papa.  
I love you, but I love Ameet.  
I can't do this.  
Saima!  
Just hear me out  
for one minute.  
I don't need to spend  
the rest of my life with you  
to fall in love with you.  
I don't even need to be  
with you for a little while  
to find out that  
you're kind of okay.  
All I know is  
I spent most of my life

prophesizing about love.  
And now I know what it is.  
I feel what it is,  
and I can't let go of that.  
I won't.  
Let me take care of this.  
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome.  
If you could please  
turn your attention  
to the screen in front of you,  
that would be wonderful.  
Thank you.  
That's...  
This is Ashol.  
I'm your fantasy man.  
Oh, my God.  
This is Ashol.  
Do you like what you see?  
For as little as 19.95 a month,  
you could see all of me.  
- What a perv, man.  
- Ohh!  
Come to papa.  
Who's your daddy?  
Don't believe it, sir! They put  
my face on somebody else's body.  
Hey, asshole!  
- Yes!  
- Yeah!  
I'm sorry.  
I did not know.  
Go. Go ahead.  
- Honey...  
- What?  
Come, come.  
Nice ride.  
My princess.  
You know what's scary?  
What?  
I love you.  
Now, what about you two?