

HARRIET SIDE

EMMA

This is crazy. You can't be a student and a teacher at the same time.

JEFF

Come on, we're seniors. I'll be teaching freshman and sophomores. I think I'll do a good job actually.

EMMA

How do you know they'll even respect you?

JEFF

Well, for one, Miss Bates says they can't call me "Jeff."

EMMA

But that's your name: Jeff Knightley.

JEFF

They'll be referring to me as Mr. Knightley.

EMMA

"Mr. Knightley"? It sounds like a character from a Jane Austen novel.

JEFF

I'm gonna change lives, Emma. I'm gonna shape young minds.

EMMA

You are a young mind. I'm gonna go get a miniature quiche. See ya later, "Mr. Knightley."

(at the reception upstage, the GIRLS have gathered in a clump...MISS TAYLOR is about to throw the bouquet)

MISS TAYLOR

Okay, ready, girls?

GIRLS

One, two, three!

~~*(MISS TAYLOR throws the bouquet...the GIRLS cheer...the flowers are caught by HARRIET)*~~

START

HARRIET

(shocked)

I caught it! I won! I actually won something!

EMMA

Congratulations, Harriet. Who's the lucky guy gonna be?

HARRIET

(gasping)

Oh! I forgot what it means to catch the bouquet! Here, you take it!

(she passes the bouquet to EMMA like a hot potato)

EMMA

(handing it back to her)

I'm not sure it really works like that. But this is the perfect excuse to find you a boyfriend!

HARRIET

I've never had one of those before...

EMMA

This is my area of expertise, Harriet. You see this wedding? Everything here is because of me. I set Mr. Weston and Miss Taylor up!

HARRIET

How'd you do that?

EMMA

I thought to myself: "They should get married." And now they are!

HARRIET

I don't want to even think about any of that for me. Someday, if I ever I'm brave enough, maybe I'll go on OkCupid.

EMMA

Ugh, OkCupid?!

HARRIET

eHarmony?

EMMA

Harriet!

HARRIET

Christian Mingle?

EMMA

And let a computer set you up with someone? No, matchmaking takes a human touch. You don't want your entire future left up to an algorithm based on your favorite color.

HARRIET

Fuchsia.

EMMA

Duly noted. Look, Harriet, I've discovered a talent. I see people. And then I see other people. And then I see them together. I can't let that sorta thing go to waste. I can find any guy and make him crush on you.

HARRIET

How is that even possible?

EMMA

Let me show you.

#2 MAN, I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN

EMMA

A wedding reception is the perfect place. Let's go girls.

(a group of GIRLS join EMMA and HARRIET singing back-up)

EMMA

C'mon.

I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT
I'M FEELIN' ALL RIGHT
GONNA LET IT ALL HANG OUT
WANNA MAKE SOME NOISE
REALLY RAISE MY VOICE
YEAH, I WANNA SCREAM AND SHOUT

HARRIET

This is matchmaking?

GIRLS

NET HEH NEH NEH NET NET

EMMA

NO INHIBITIONS
MAKE NO CONDITIONS
GET A LITTLE OUTTA LINE
I AIN'T GONNA ACT
WITH MANNERS OR WITH TACT
I ONLY WANNA HAVE A GOOD TIME

END