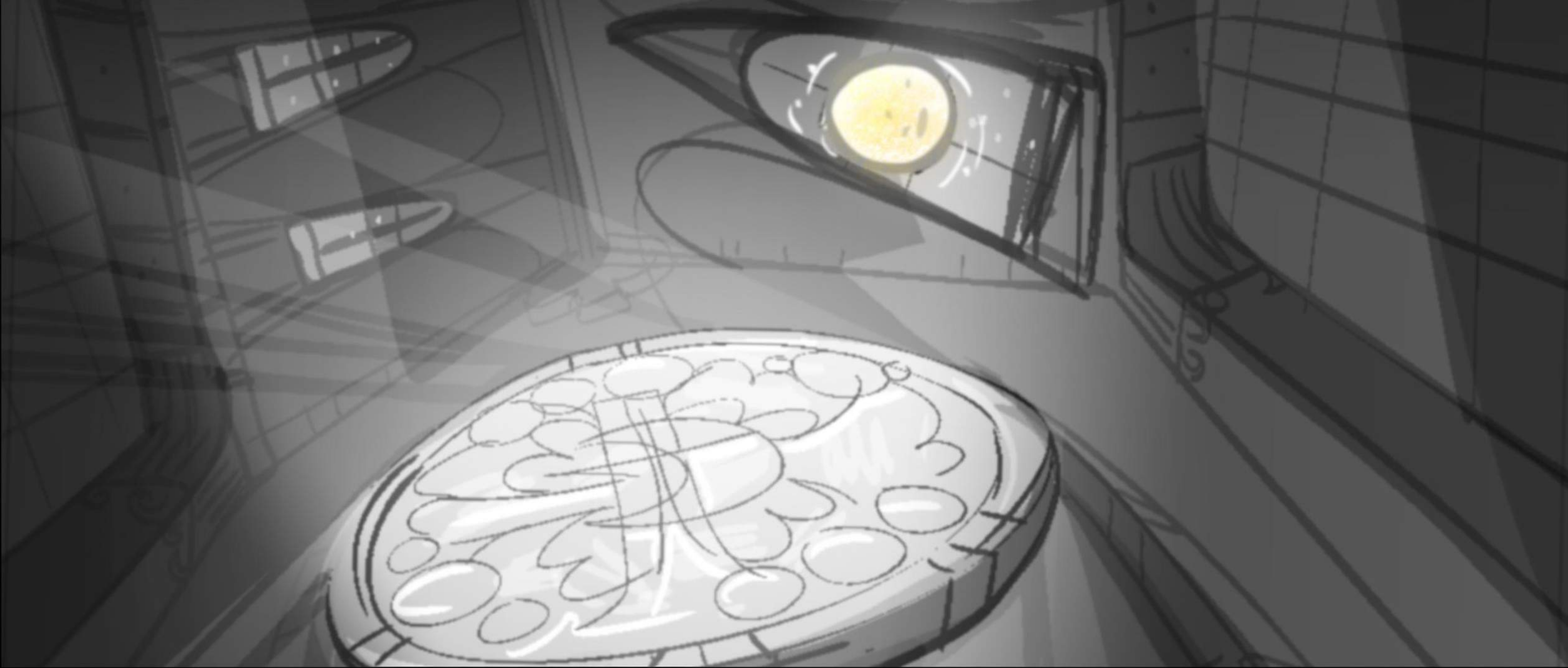



the
MOON BRIDE

KENNEDY TARRELL

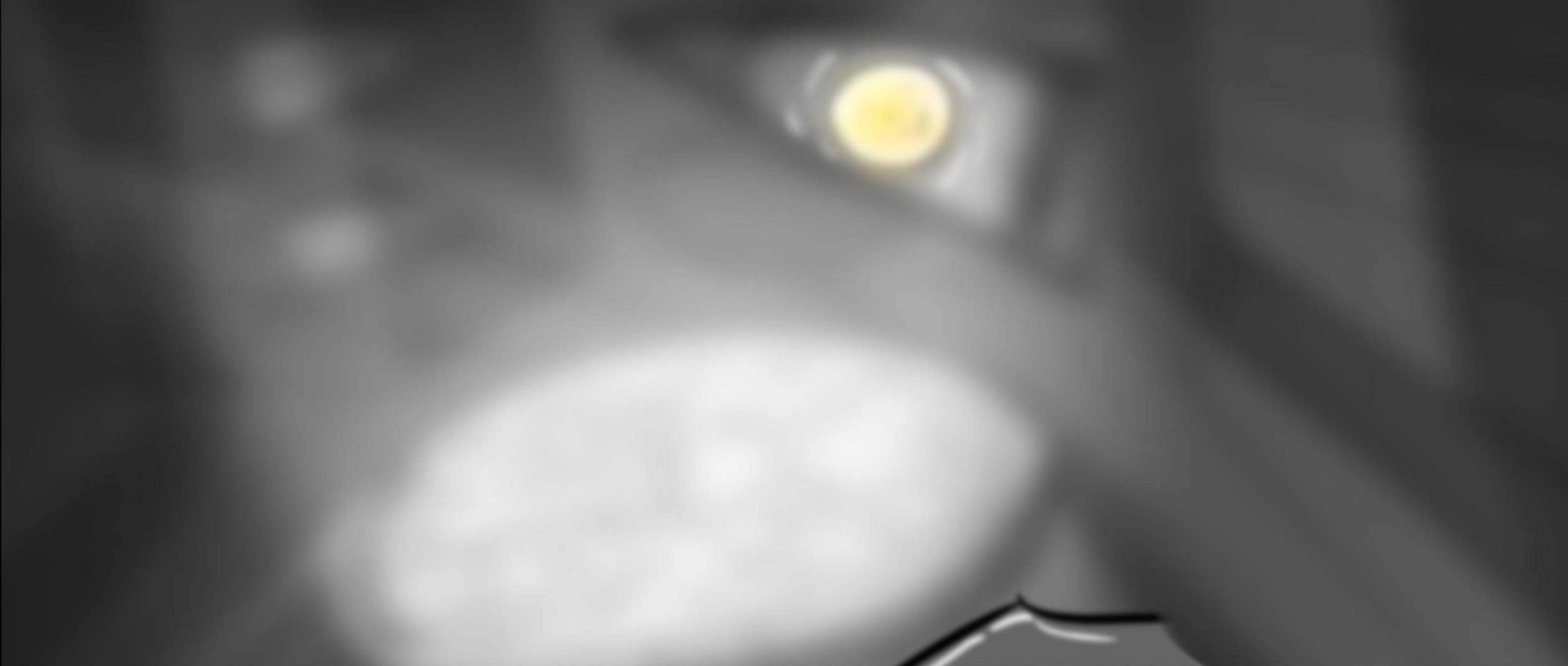




A hand holding a magnifying glass over a glowing yellow sun, with the text 'MOON' overlaid on the scene.

MOON

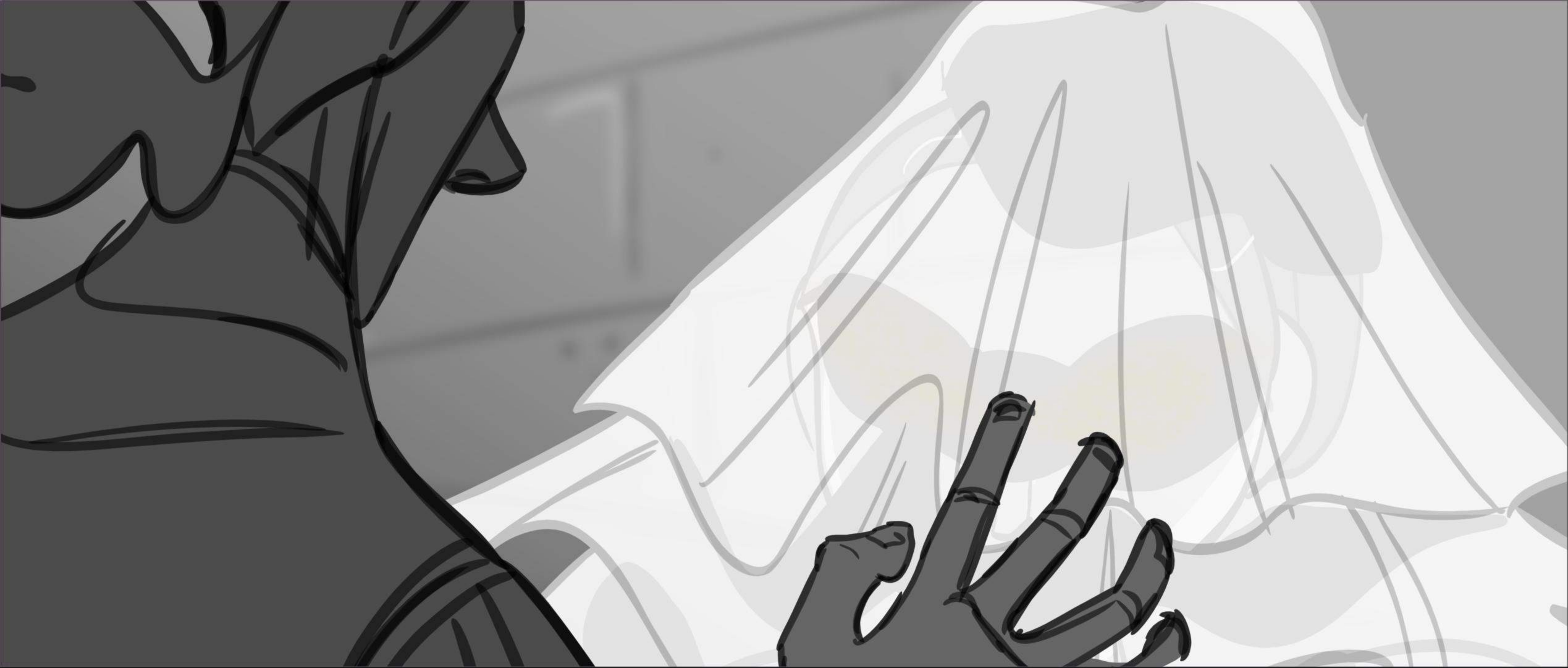
BRIDE



(O/S) And do you, My Lady, take this man...

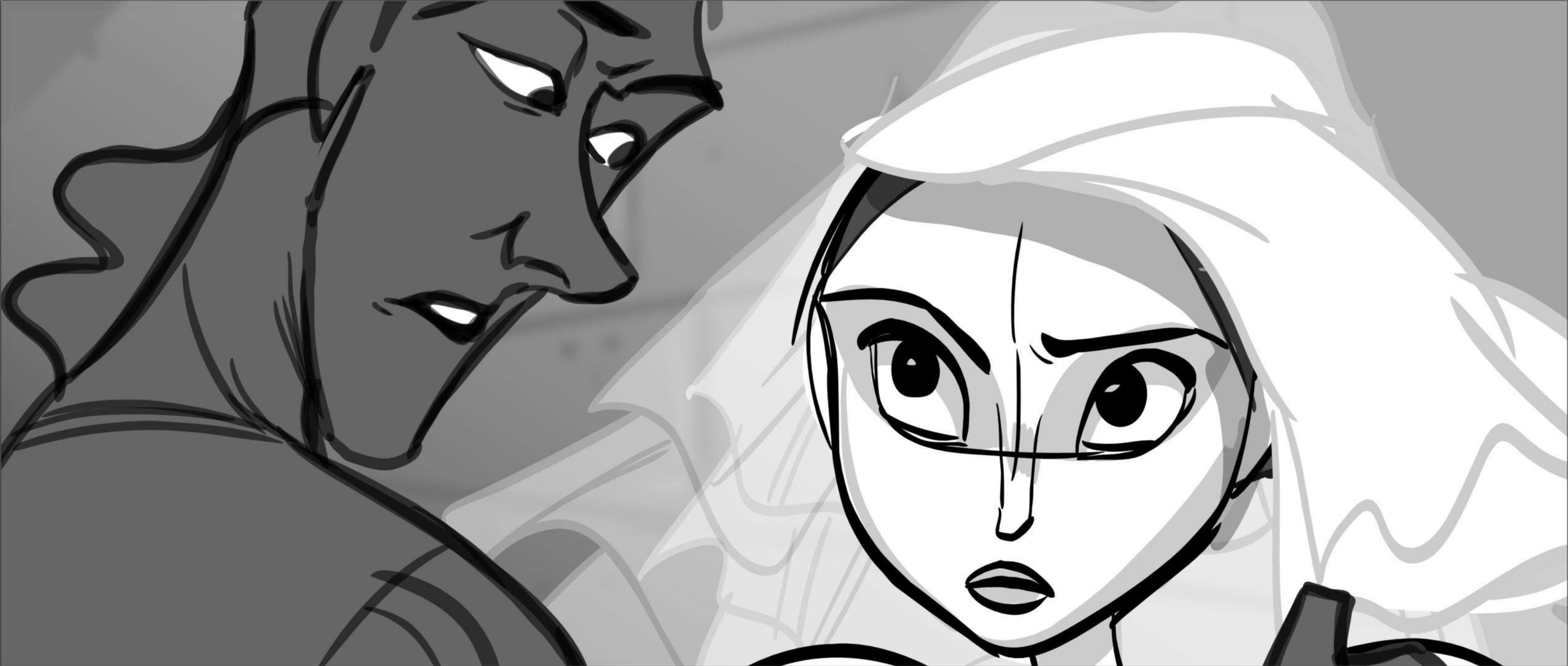


to be your lawful husband?





ILYA: She doesn't talk, this one,



but I'm HAPPY to speak for her.



Her words or no, she'll take this man for lawful husband.











ILYA: Close enough! It counts!



(Audience CHEERS)





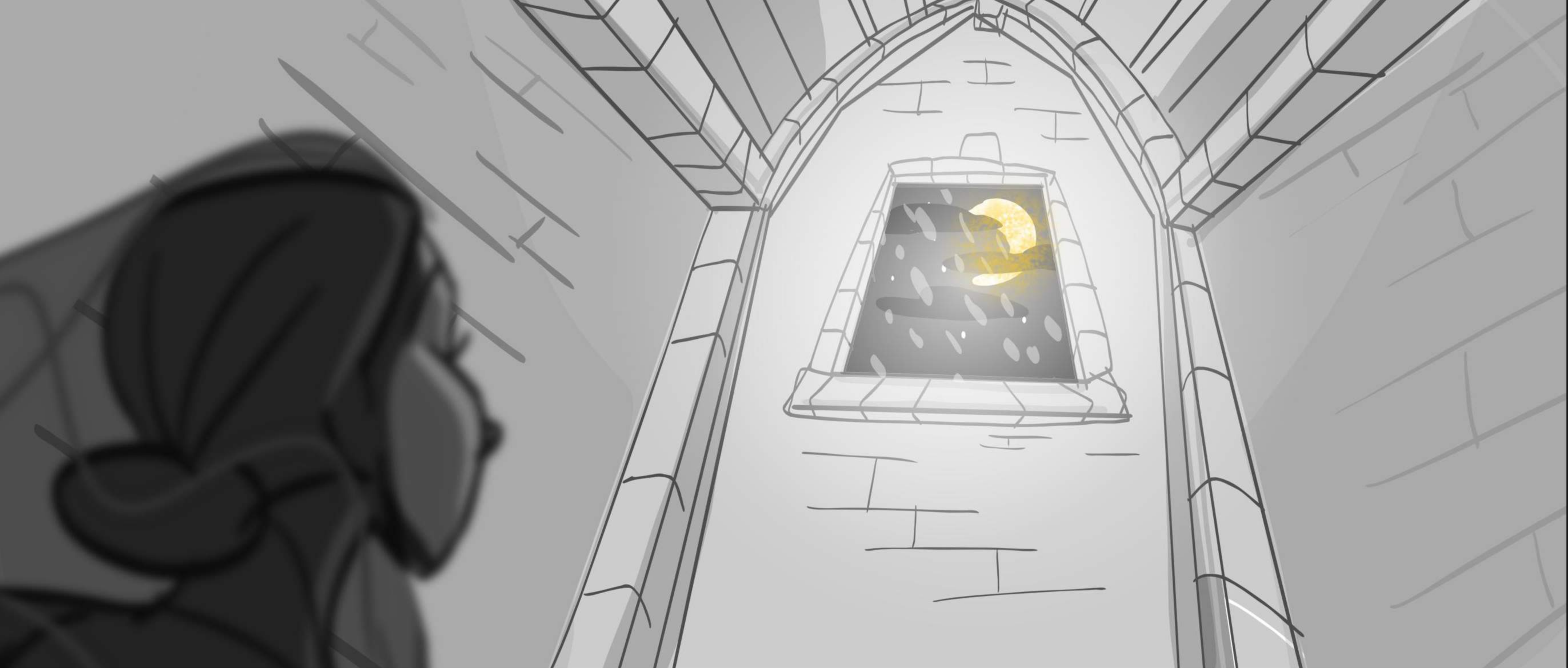
(Music Plays, People Laugh)

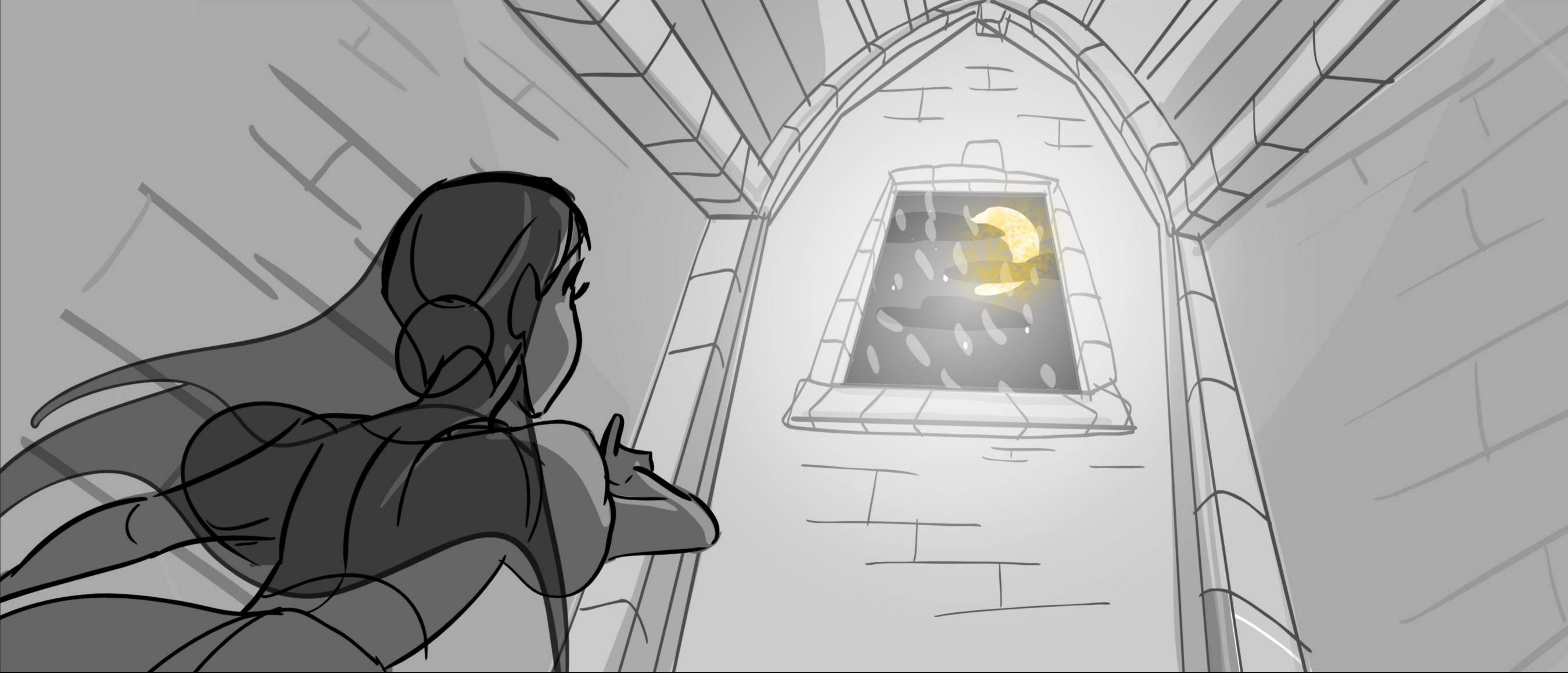


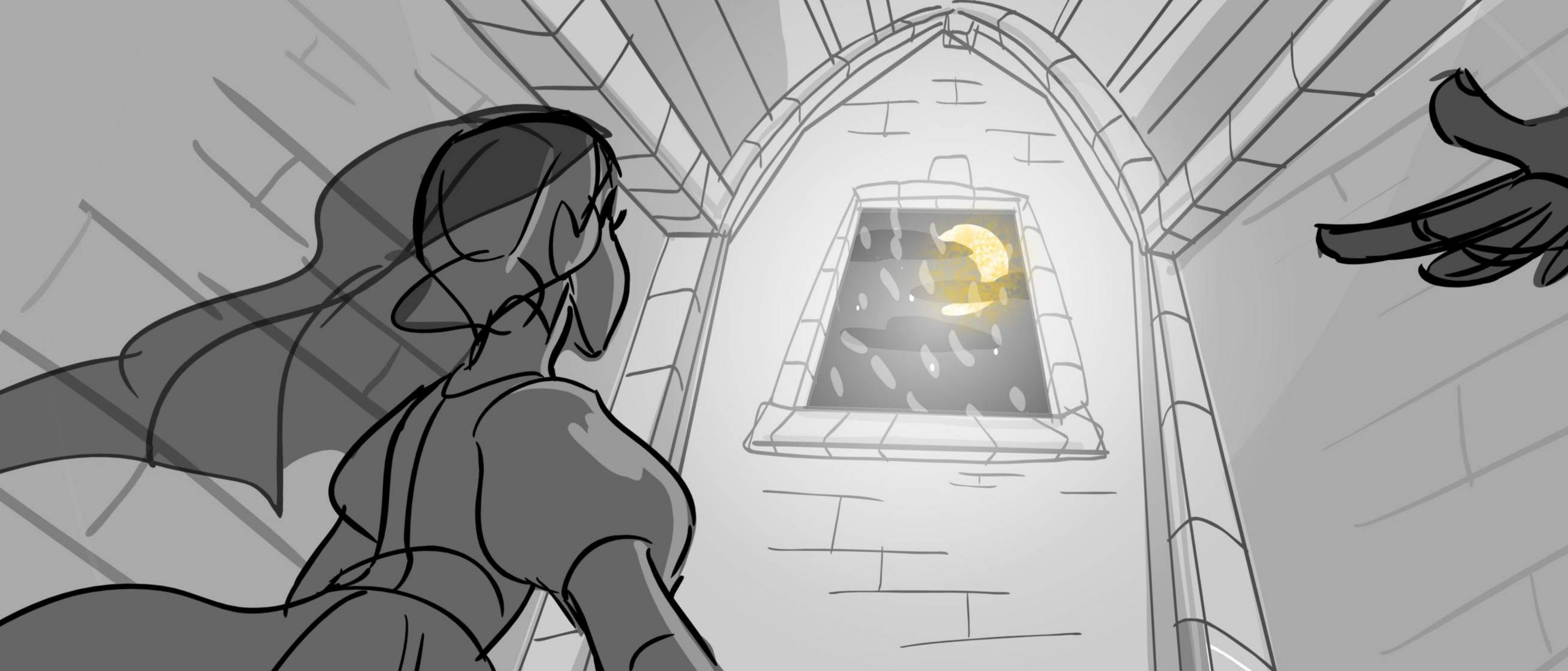




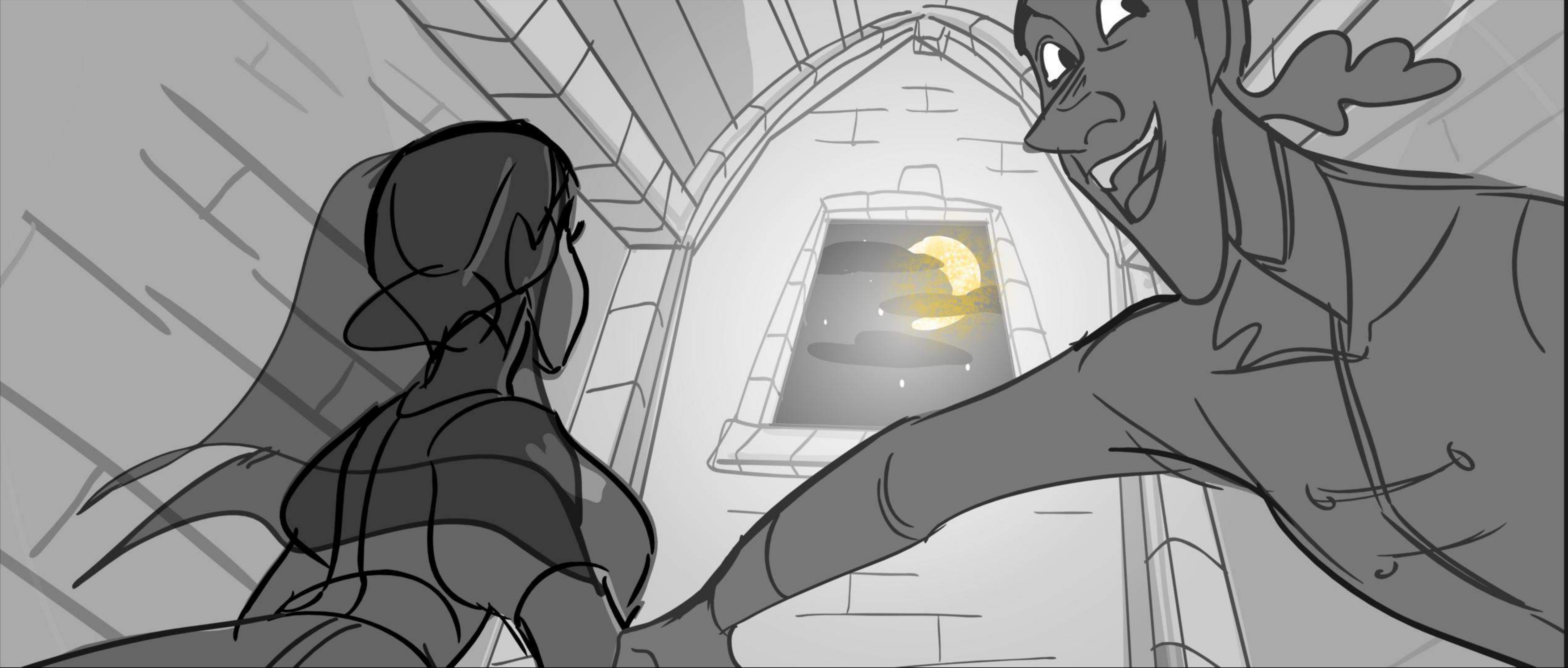






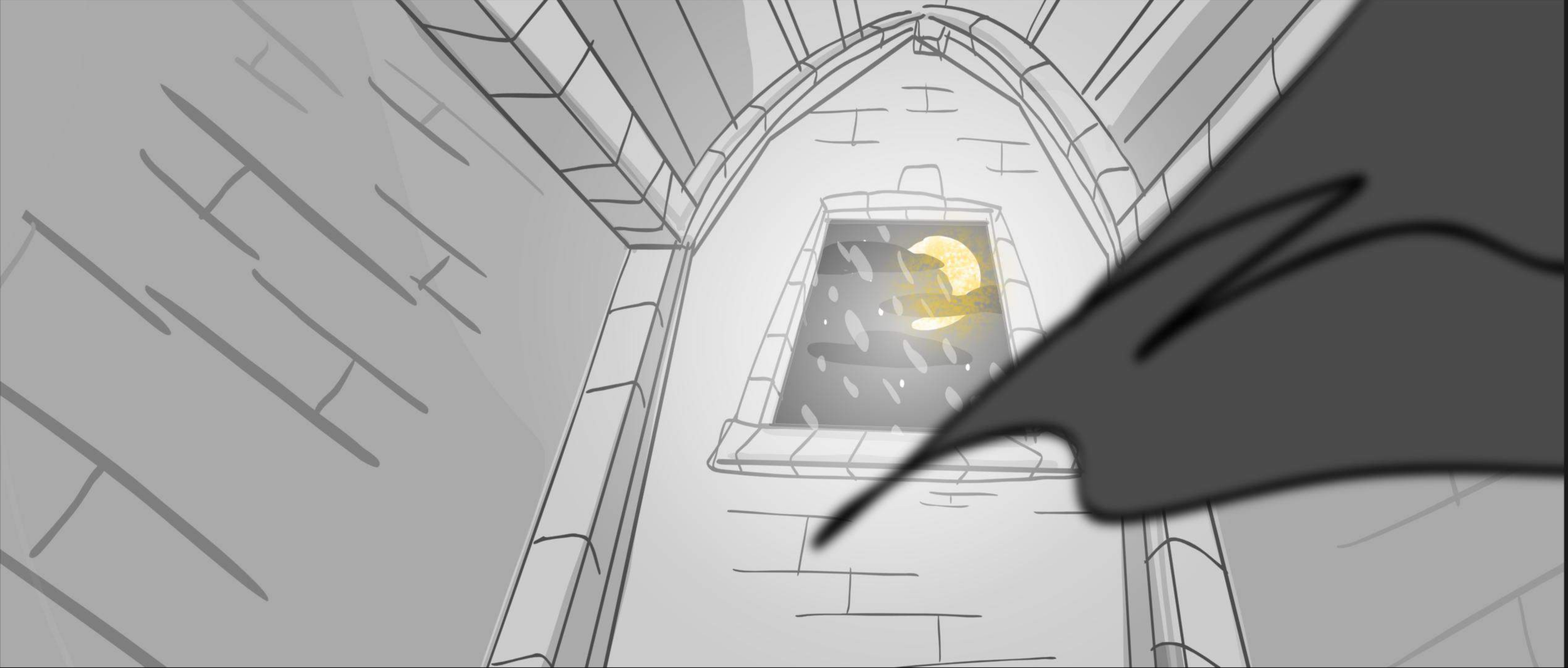


ILYA: There you are!



Coming, Vlad!



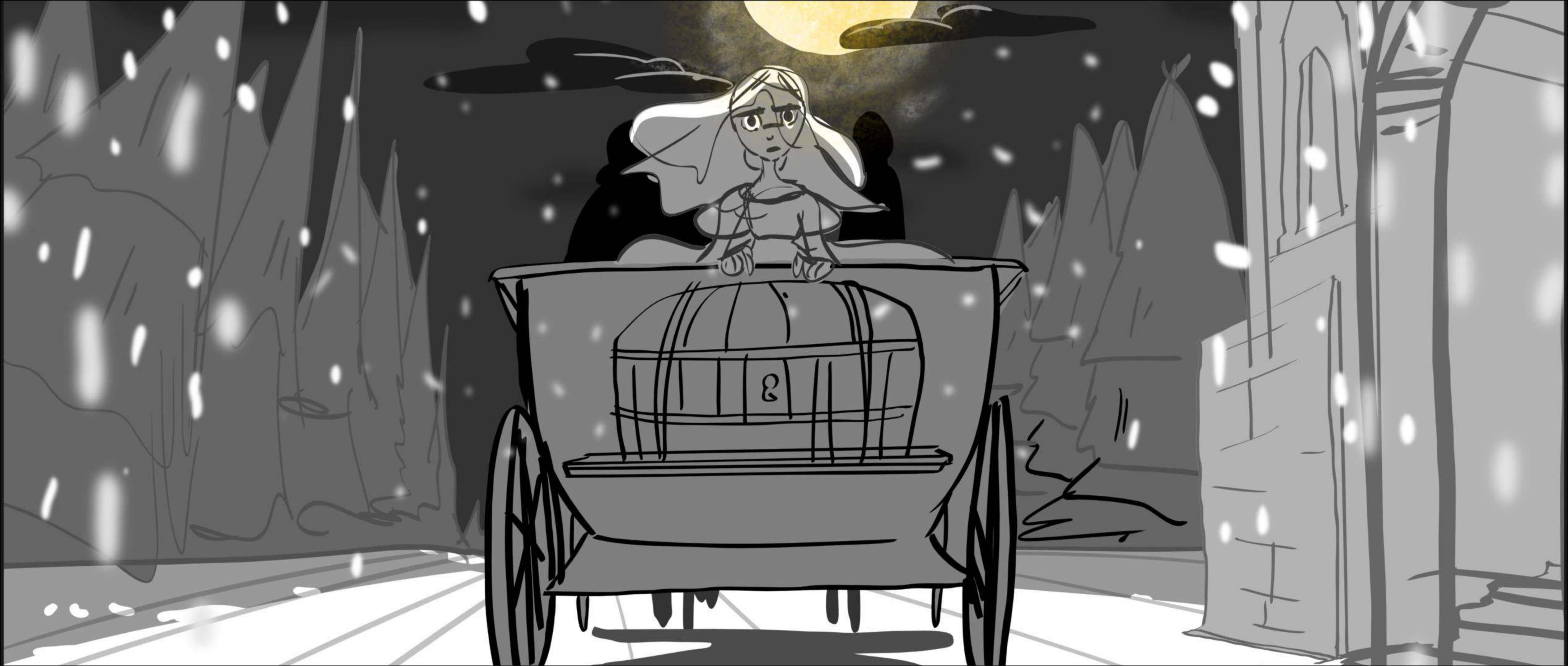








(Laughter Rings)













VLAD: Never thought I'd see YOU married, Ilya!



Tell me, why settle down now?



ILYA: Same reason you drive a carriage, my friend!



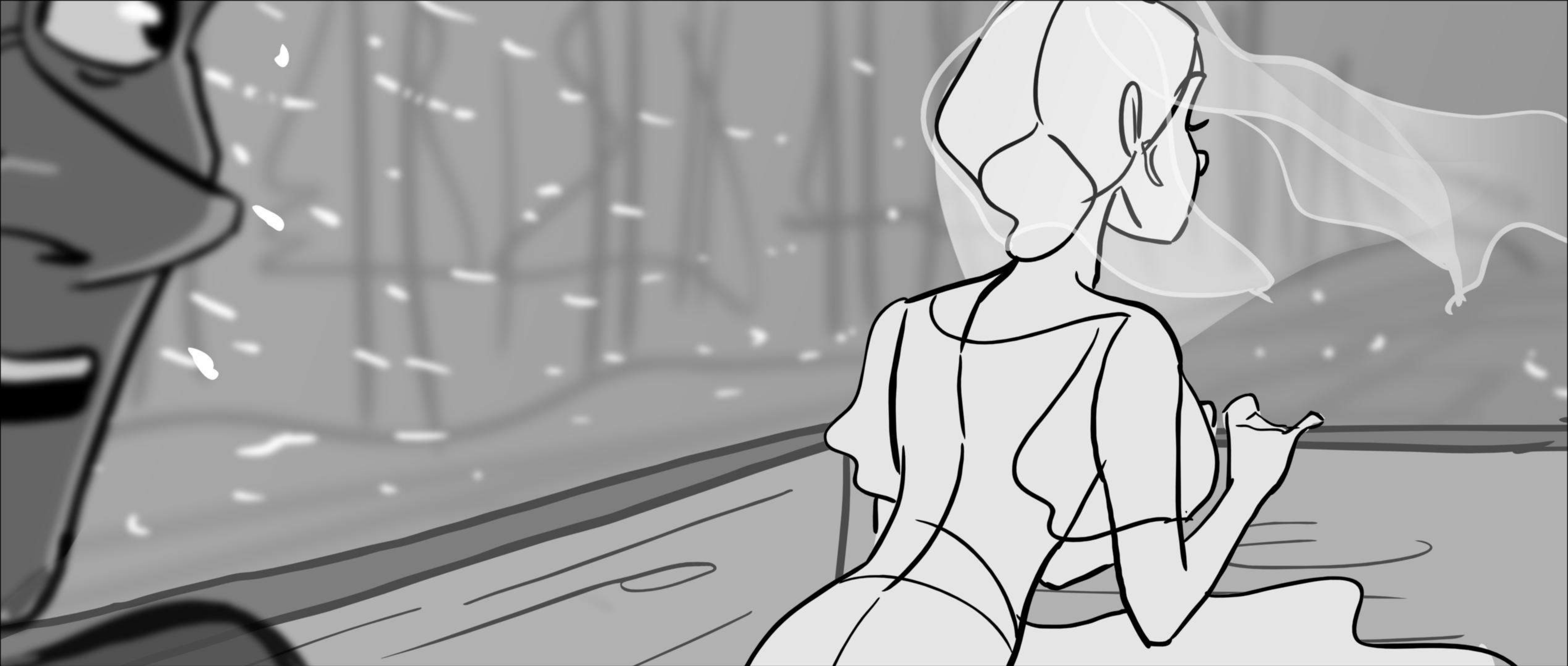
Money, of course!



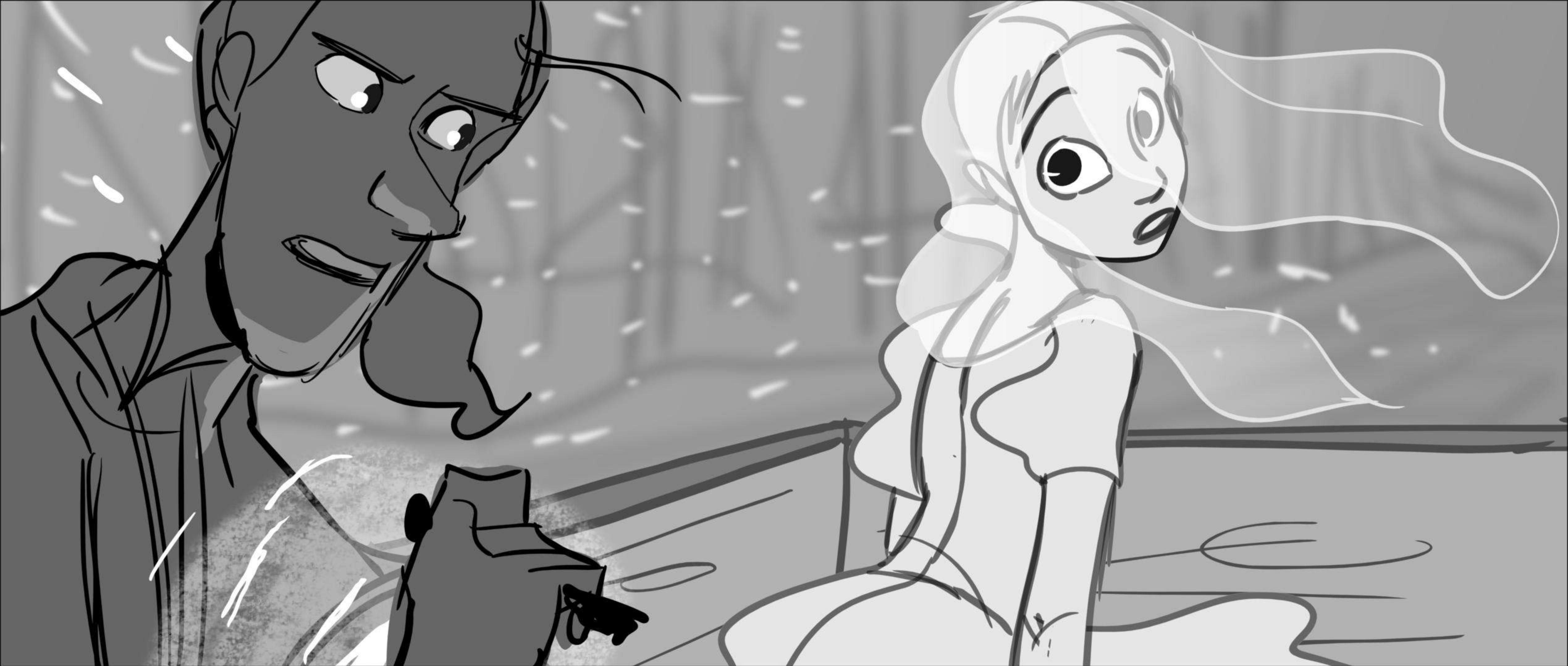
Ugh, hold on.



Hey- Uhh- you!



You keep hanging off the back and you'll fall!

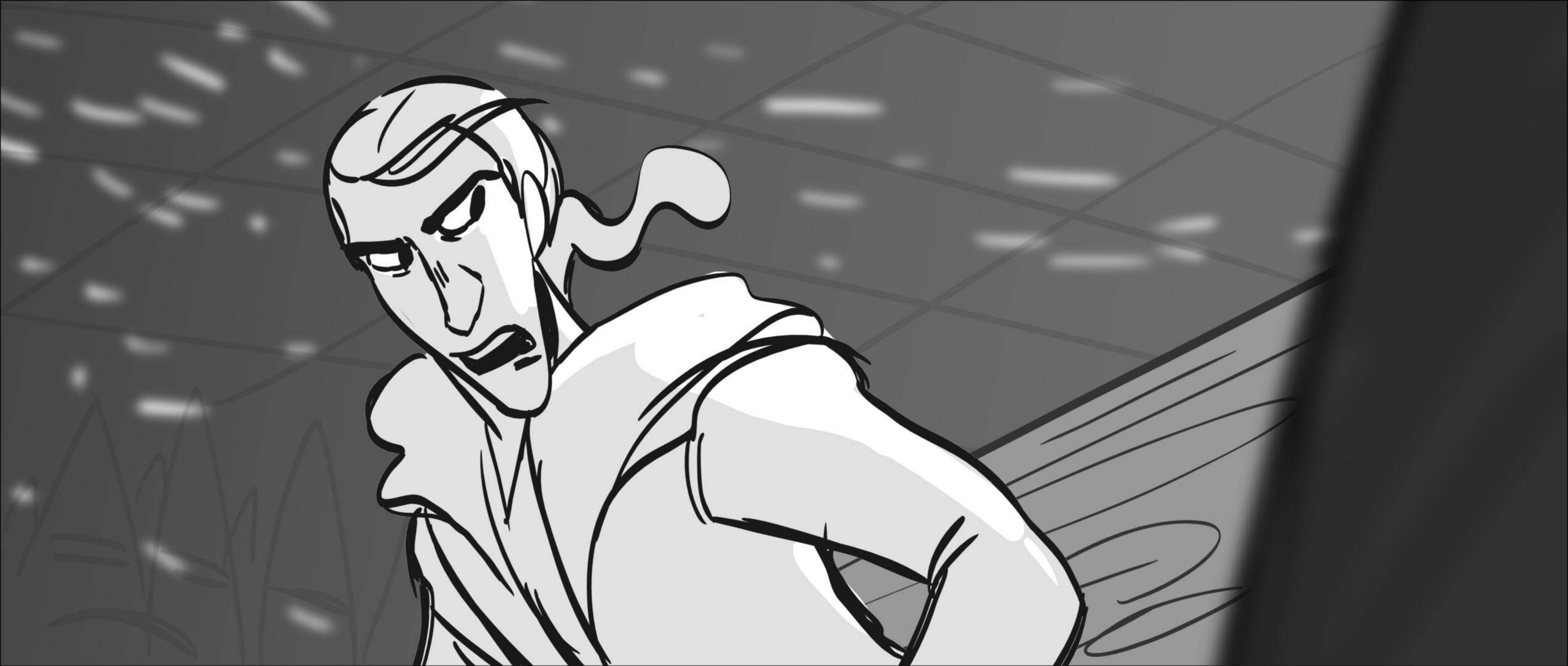


And then who'll be your husband? The snow?!



Hold the lantern if you're so restless!





ILYA: Sheesh. Anyway.



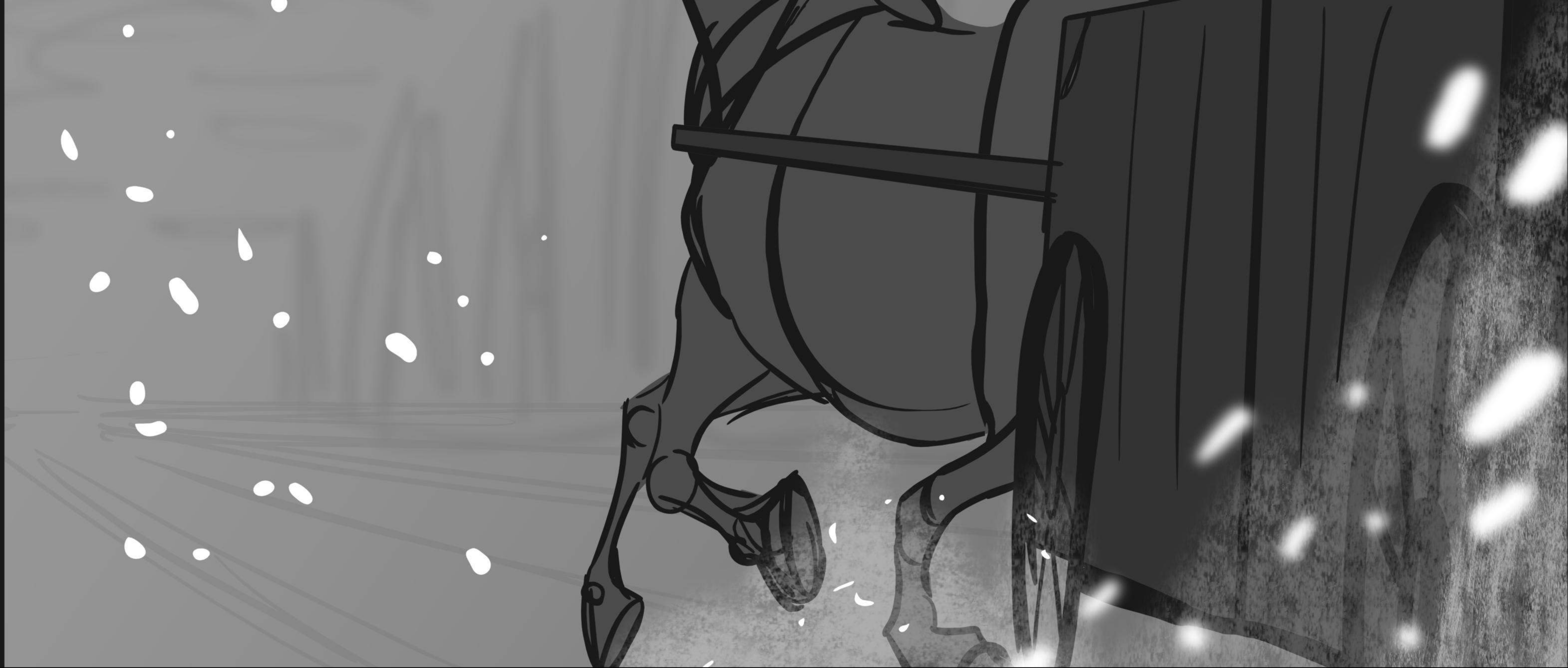
Her guardians BEGGED me to take her off their hands!



You should've SEEN how much they offered me for a dowry! Insane!

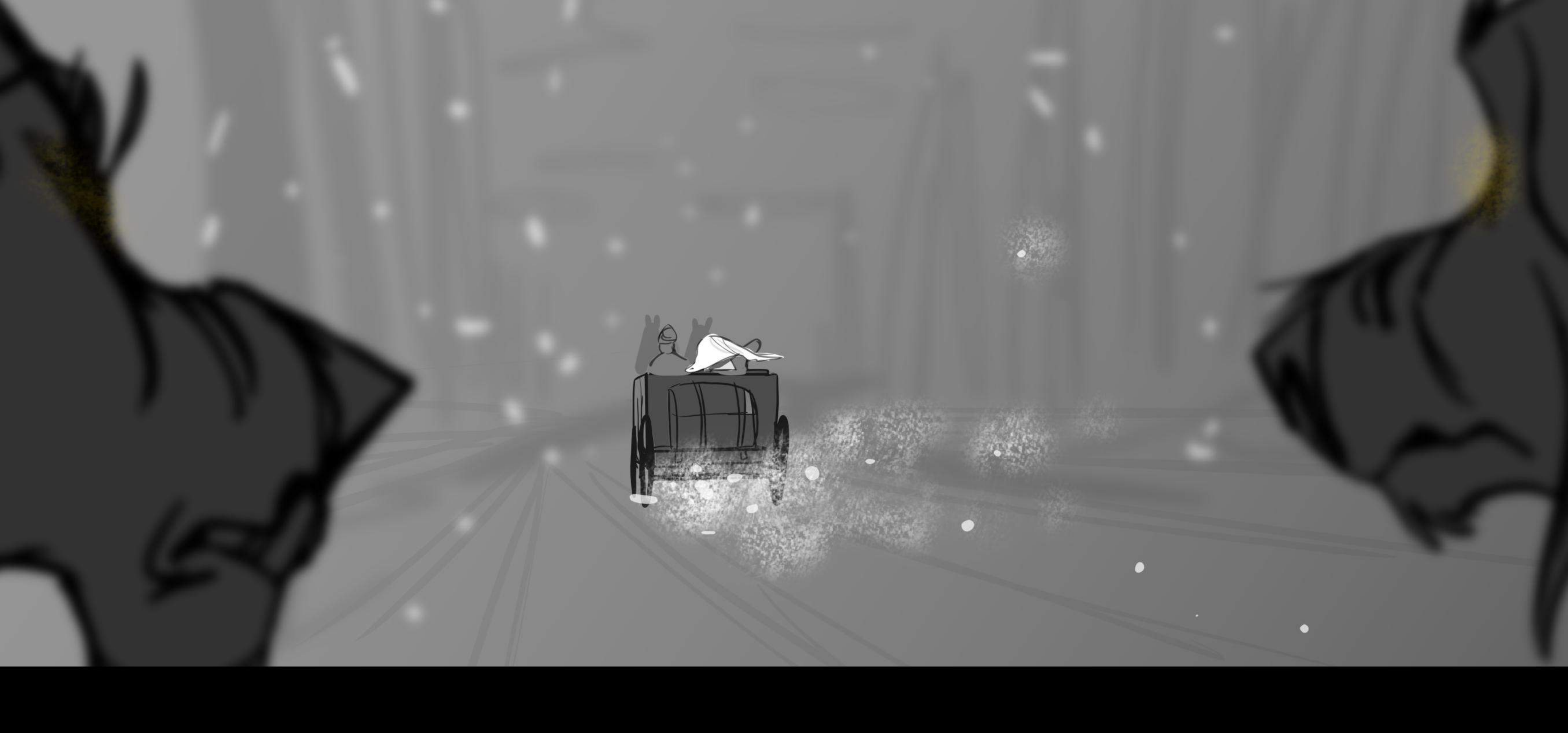


But I'm not a man to turn down a new inheritance!

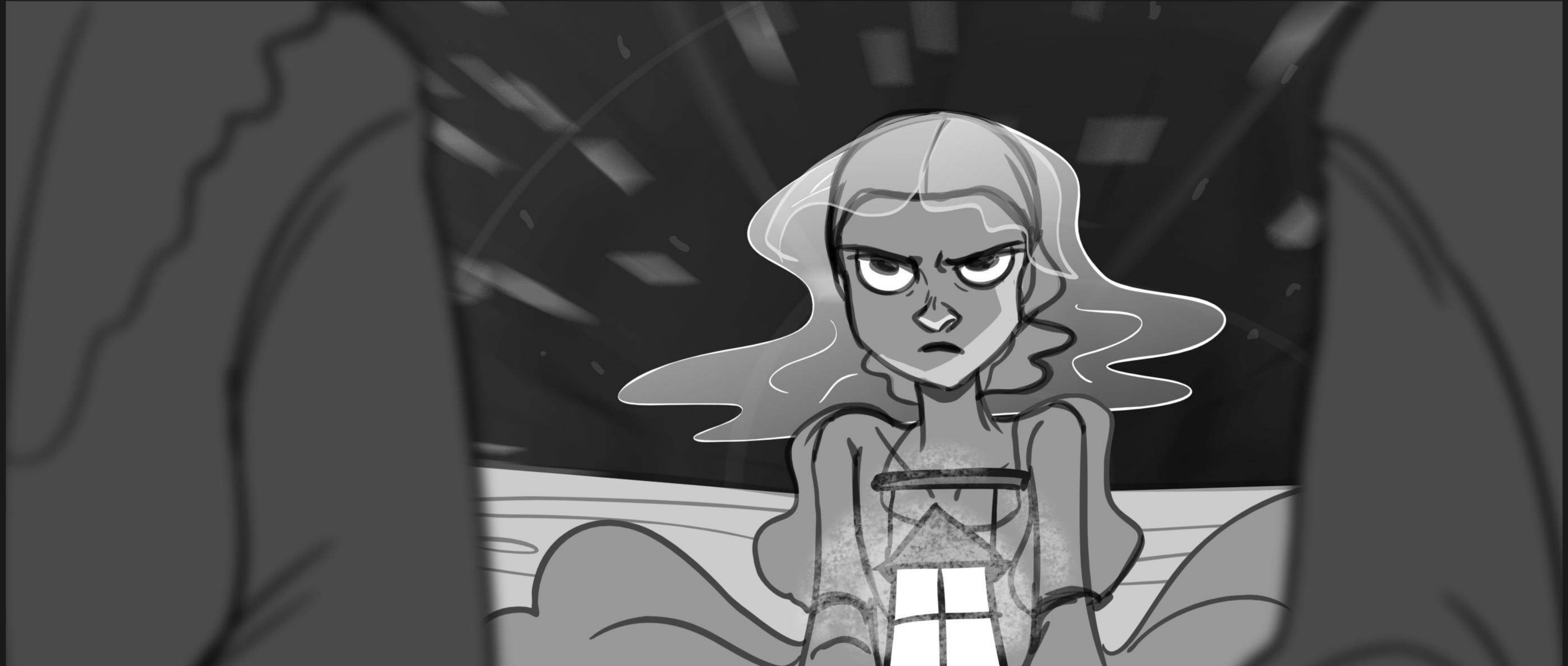








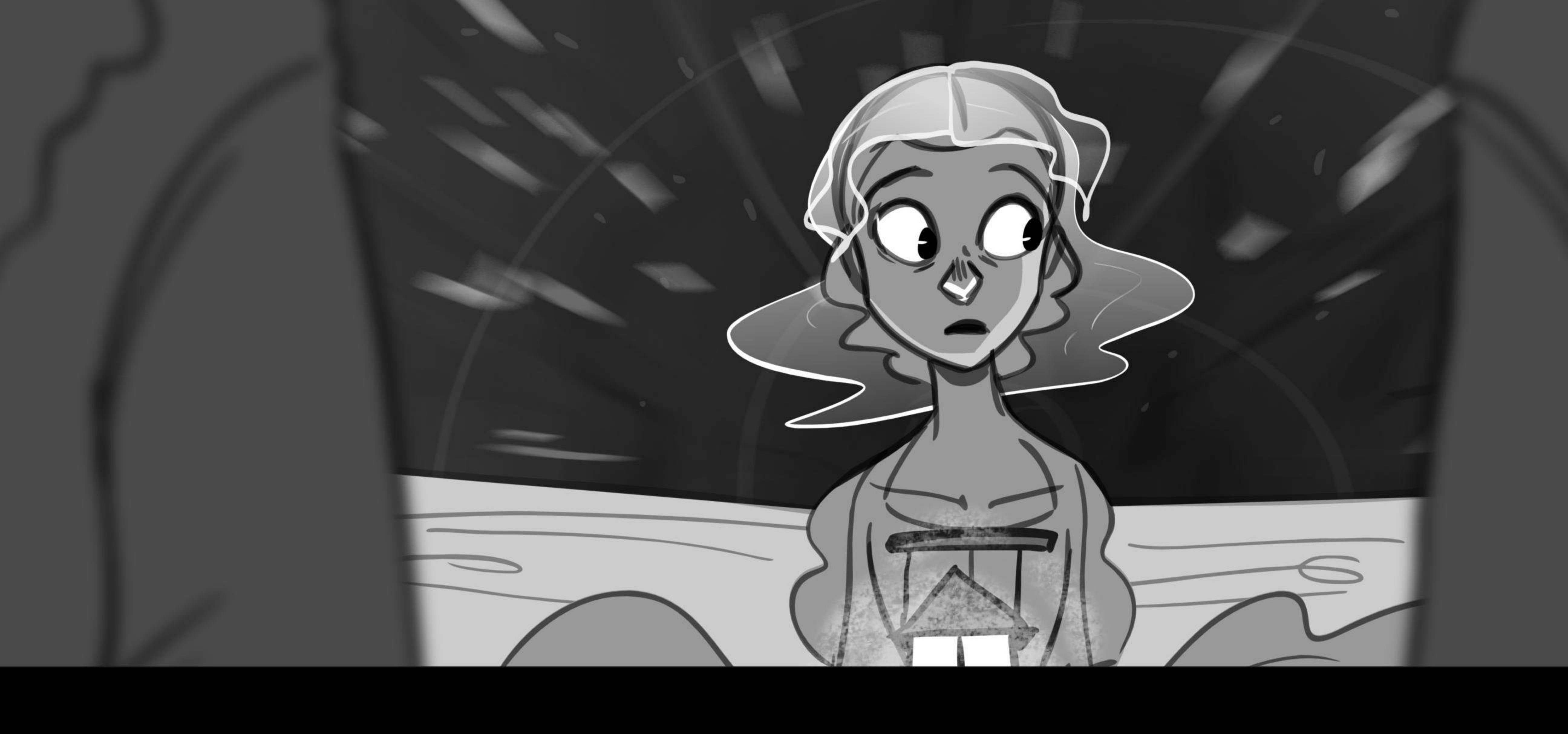




O/S (ILYA talks on and on)



SFX: (A lone howl, low and long)

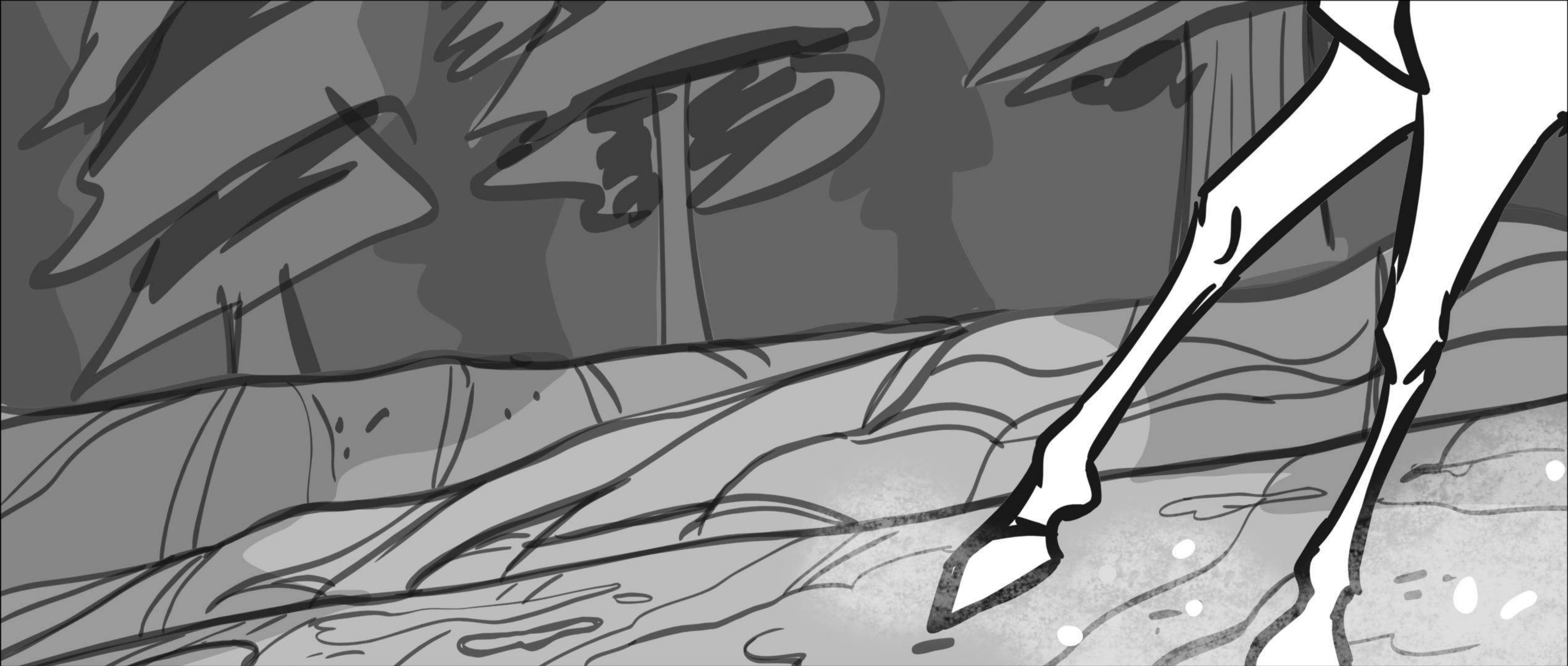












SFX: (Horses breathe heavily)

