

SIDEWAYS

"Put the Wedding on Hold"

**INT. WINDMILL BAR LOUNGE - DAY**

Mile pours himself another glass of Pinot. Jack comes in and spots Miles.

JACK  
Hey, there you are.

MILES  
Yep.

JACK  
What're you drinking?

Jack reaches over to check out the bottle's label.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Any good?

Miles shrugs.

JACK (CONT'D)  
(getting himself a glass -  
pouring himself some  
wine)  
Stephanie took me out into the  
Pinot fields today. It was awesome.  
I think I finally got a handle on  
the whole process, from the soil to  
the vine to the -- what do you call  
it? -- selection and harvest. And  
the whole, you know, big containers  
where they mix it. We even ate  
Pinot grapes right off the vine.  
Still a little sour but already  
showing potential for great  
structure. Stephanie really knows  
her shit, Miles.

MILES  
Where is Stephanie?

JACK  
Upstairs. Getting cleaned up.

MILES  
What the fuck are you doing?

JACK  
What?

MILES  
With this chick... Does she know  
about Saturday?

JACK

Um... not exactly. But I've been honest. I haven't told her I'm available. And she knows this trip up here is only for a few days. Besides...

MILES

Besides what?

JACK

Well... I don't know, just... the wedding.

MILES

What?

JACK

Well, I've been doing some thinking.

MILES

Oh, you've been thinking. And?

JACK

I may have to put the wedding on hold is all.

Miles looks at him with incredulity.

JACK (CONT'D)

I fully realize that making a change like that might be tricky for certain people to accept at first, but life is short, Miles. I've got to be sure I'm doing the right thing before taking such a big step. And not just for my sake. I'm thinking about Christine's feelings too. I take marriage very seriously -- always have. That's why I've never done it before. The day I get married, it's going to be the real thing.

Miles just looks at his friend.

JACK (CONT'D)

Being with Stephanie has opened my eyes. She's not uptight or controlling. She's just cool. Things are so easy with her. Smells different. Tastes different. Fucks different. Fucks like an animal.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)  
I'm telling you I went deep last  
night, Miles. Deep.

MILES  
Deep.

JACK  
Don't get all judgmental on me.  
This is my deal. It's my life, and  
it's my call.

They fall silent for a moment. Then -

JACK (CONT'D)  
I was hoping to get some  
understanding from you. And I'm not  
getting it.

MILES  
Understanding of what?

JACK  
Like I might be in love with  
another woman.

MILES  
In love? Twenty-four hours with  
some wine-pourer chick and you  
think you're in love? And give up  
everything?

JACK  
I have not made the commitment yet.  
I am not married. I have not said  
the words. In a few days, I might  
get married, and if I do, then I  
won't be doing stuff like this  
anymore. Otherwise, what's the  
whole point of getting married?

MILES  
And what about Stephanie? She's a  
woman -- with a kid. A single mom.  
What do you think she's looking  
for? Huh?

JACK  
Here's what I'm thinking. We move  
up here, you and me, buy a  
vineyard. You design your own wine;  
I'll handle the business side. Then  
you get inspired and write a new  
novel.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

As for me, if an audition comes along, hell, LA's two hours away. Not even.

MILES

You're crazy. You've gone crazy.

JACK

What do you care, anyway? You don't even like Christine.

MILES

What? Of course I like Christine.

JACK

You said she was shallow. Yeah, and a nouveau riche.

MILES

That was three years ago after that first party!

JACK

Look, Miles, all I know is I'm an actor. All I have is my instinct. My intuition -- that's all I have. And you're asking me to go against it. And that's just wrong.