

THE POWDER ROOM — FILES —

Case 002

The Bridesmaid Who *Fainted for Fashion*



*Planned to Perfection
Handled with Grace*

COLD OPEN

INT. LUXURY NIGERIAN WEDDING RECEPTION – NIGHT

A grand ballroom glows in gold, champagne, and burnt orange. Crystal chandeliers sparkle above six hundred guests dressed in aso-ebi, agbada, lace, pearls, and perfume strong enough to enter covenant.

A six-tier Victorian-style wedding cake stands like a mansion.

A SAXOPHONIST plays a smooth version of “Essence.”

Champagne towers shine.

Servers in Bridgerton-style uniforms move through the room with gold trays of small chops.

Everything is perfect.
Too perfect.

Cut to ZAHRA, composed, stylish, holding a clipboard and phone.

ZAHRA – VOICEOVER

Planning a Nigerian wedding is not for the faint-hearted.

ZAHRA – VOICEOVER

The wedding I coordinated last weekend had me up in a bunch. Not because the caterer was late. Not because I had to chase the photographer and videographer. Not because the décor was giving “budget meeting.”

Beat.

ZAHRA — VOICEOVER

It was because
a bridesmaid fainted.

Sudden loud
THUD.

The music
cuts.

THUD!

EVENT PLAN

Guests gasp.

Phones rise.



SCENE 1

INT. BRIDAL SUITE – EARLIER THAT DAY

The bridal suite is buzzing.
Makeup artists work like surgeons.
Hair stylists spray, pin, curl,
and command silence.
Bridesmaids pose in matching
burnt orange corset dresses.
The dresses are stunning.
Dangerously stunning.



One bridesmaid,
TARA, tall,
beautiful, flawless
skin, perfect
teeth, stands by
the mirror.
Her waist is
snatched to
federal-government
level.



SCENE 1

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ZAHRA
Are you okay?

TARA
Yes. I'm just a bit tired.



ZAHRA
Would you like some water or orange juice?

TARA
No, thank you.



ZAHRA
Toast? Crackers? Something small? You've got a long day ahead, and once the reception starts, you may not have time to eat.



TARA
No. I don't want to be bloated in any of the photos. I'm aiming for a snatched look.



ZAHRA — VOICEOVER
That was the red flag.



BRIDESMAID 1
Girl, eat something.

TARA
I'm fine.



ZAHRA — VOICEOVER
Every time someone says "I'm fine" during a wedding, my spirit starts checking emergency exits.

SCENE 2
INT. WEDDING RECEPTION
HALL – NIGHT

The guests are seated.

The hall screams wealth.
White linens. Gold chairs.
Tall floral centerpieces.
Silk napkins. Candles.
Champagne towers.
Small chops on gold platters.

The wedding of
CHINASA and **FOLARIN**
is clearly big money.



Ladies and gentlemen,
please rise for
the bridal party!



Music kicks in!



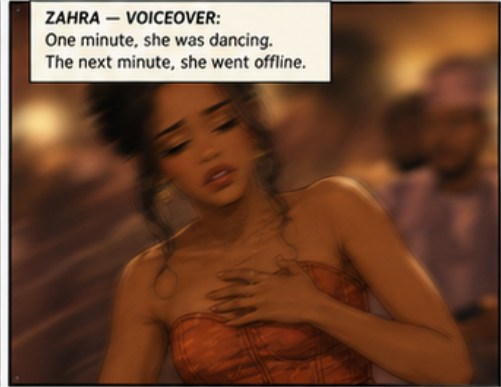
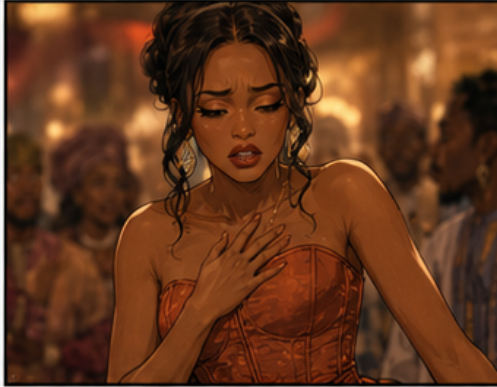
The crowd
cheers.



The bridesmaids
enter dancing to
Davido's
"Unavailable."



SCENE 3
THE POWDER ROOM FILES
CONFESSIONS OF A
WEDDING COORDINATOR.



ZAHRA — VOICEOVER:
One minute, she was dancing.
The next minute, she went offline.



MC:
And now
we welcome
the—



GROOM'S MOTHER:
Jesus! Blood
of Jesus!
What is this?!



AUNTIE IN SUNGLASSES:
Somebody do
something!
Somebody call
pastor! Somebody
call doctor!
Somebody call
her mother!



ZAHRA:
Somebody
bring water.

SCENE 4
INT. RECEPTION HALL – MOMENTS LATER
Tara lies flat on the marble floor.
Her body is stiff.
Her lashes flutter slowly.



ZAHRA — VOICEOVER
Her lashes fluttered slowly.
Shoutout to Huda Beauty.
Even in crisis, the lash glue stood firm.



NURSE GUEST
I'm a nurse.
Give her space.



ZAHRA
Everybody step back.
Give her air.



Nobody moves.
Zahra raises her voice.

ZAHRA — VOICEOVER
Her lashes fluttered slowly. Shoutout to Huda Beauty. Even in crisis, the lash glue stood firm.



NURSE GUEST
Has she eaten today?



FLASH CUT:
INT. BRIDAL SUITE — EARLIER



TARA
I don't want to be bloated in any of the photos.



ZAHRA
Barely.

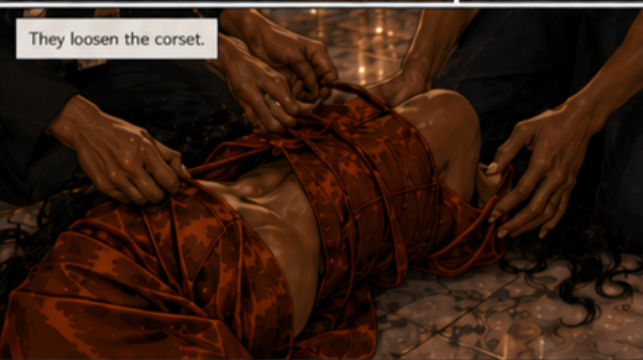


NURSE GUEST
Loosen the corset.

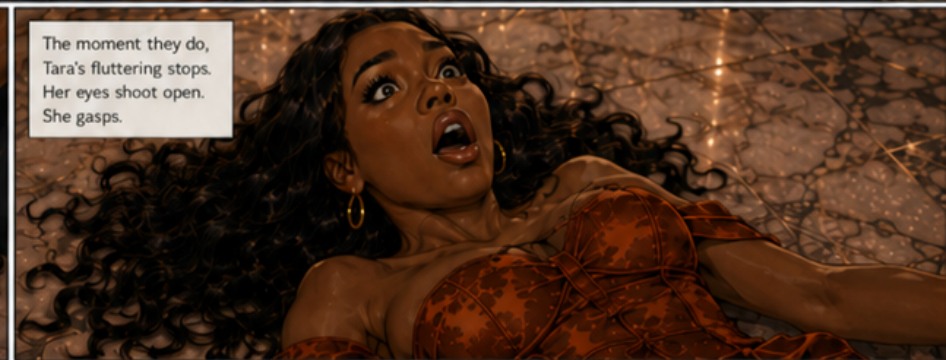
BRIDESMAID 2
But the dress—



ZAHRA
The dress is not breathing. She is.



They loosen the corset.



The moment they do, Tara's fluttering stops. Her eyes shoot open. She gasps.



The guests gasp louder, because Nigerian guests cannot allow medical recovery to happen quietly.



TARA
What happened?

ZAHRA
Your corset tried to take you to glory.

SCENE 5
INT. RECEPTION HALL – LATER



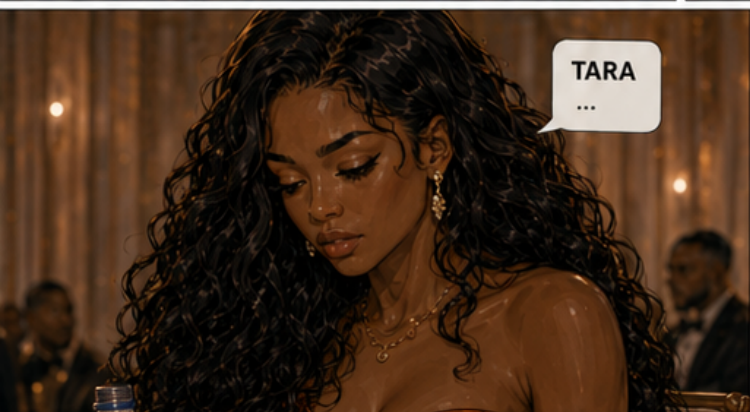
Are you okay?



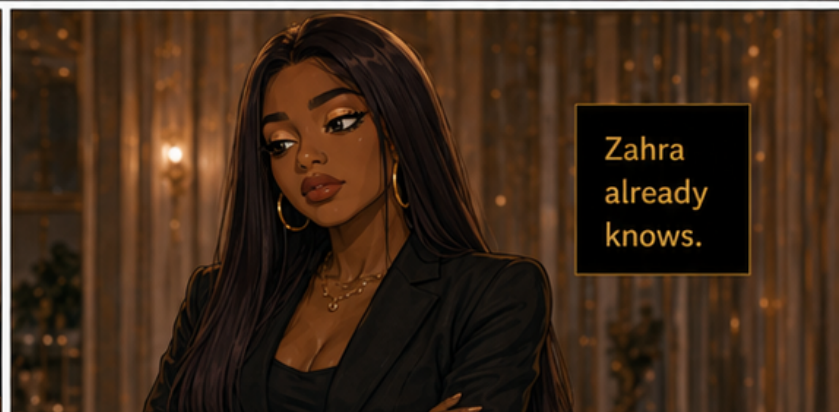
TARA
I'm sorry.
I didn't mean
to scare
anybody.



ZAHRA
Did you eat?



TARA
...



**Zahra
already
knows.**

SCENE 5
INT. RECEPTION HALL - LATER



Zahra
already
knows.



Champagne?



Just a little.



*Low blood sugar.
Stress. Dehydration.
Champagne on an
empty stomach.
Plus a corset doing
prison ministry
around her ribs.*



I just wanted
to look good.



You did
look good.



Then you
looked
horizontal.



SCENE 6

INT. RECEPTION HALL - SAME NIGHT

The wedding slowly returns to normal.

Music resumes.

Guests pretend they were not just recording someone's downfall in 4K.

Ladies and gentlemen, please remain calm. Our sister is fine. Let us continue celebrating love!

AUNTY KIKI
Is she okay?

ZAHRA
Yes. Low blood sugar, stress, dehydration, tight corset, and champagne.

AUNTY KIKI
Fashion almost collected offering.

AUNTY KIKI
From now on, every bridesmaid must eat before dancing.

ZAHRA
Basically.

ZAHRA
And drink water.

AUNTY KIKI
And stop using corset to fight destiny.

FINAL SCENE
INT. RECEPTION HALL – NIGHT

Zahra steps aside and faces the camera, like a stylish wedding survival guide.

Every damsel needs to understand something very clearly. The goal is to attend the wedding, not become the main event.

1. EAT.

2. HYDRATE.

3. PREPARE.

4. BREATHE.

5. BALANCE.

Your corset should not be holding you tighter than your destiny.