

UNCLE
(SERIES 3)

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EPISODE 3

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INT. ANDY'S FLAT - NIGHT

1

JASMINE, 27, a proper Camden girl, is perched on a stool in Andy's homemade recording booth, singing a jazzy, raw song called "Hate to Go."

ANDY watches from his command center, moved as she hits the last sorrowful bar. She falters slightly.

JASMINE

Ugh, that last note always fucks me.

ANDY

Nah. It's nice. Sounds-- human.

She rubs her throat, still unsatisfied.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I can punch it in later. Marsh will love it. You alright?

JASMINE

Feeling a bit parched actually.

A CORK POPS. WINE POURS. AUDIO LEVELS PEAK WITH LAUGHTER.

JASMINE sings, but now it's gotten a bit goofy. She's tipsy and laughing. ANDY's laughing at the controls. She's changed the lyrics to something raunchy and is purposely flubbing notes and singing in a comedy "voice." She sips from a mug.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I never drank Prosecco out of a mug before.

ANDY

(deep voice)

I find it really brings out the earthy tones.

JASMINE sings low and sexy, trying to be deeper than ANDY.

ANDY saunters up and stares at her from the other side of the glass, hungrily. Their chemistry is fire.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Did anyone ever tell you, you're the perfect woman.

JASMINE

Alllll the time.

ANDY

Your voice kills me.

JASMINE

Pss-haw. You're just saying that so I'll hire you for my album.

ANDY

I'm serious. There's loads of
tossers out there who can sing. But
not many can make a dent in this
old tin can.

ANDY points to his heart. JASMINE lets the compliment land.

ANDY smooshes his face to the glass, drunkenly.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Now will you hire me for your album?

JASMINE

You can do my album if you answer
one question-- why do your eyes
look so sad?

ANDY

These are the eyes of someone who's
watched their endoscopy on DVD--
twice.

JASMINE

Damage can sense damage, sweetie.

ANDY

It's nothing. Just-- life. Now, can
I be the T-Bone Burnett to your
Diana Krall?

JASMINE

I always fancied getting T-Boned.

She kisses the glass, level with his lips. He kisses her
back, on the other side of the glass.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

What's say we go out and celebrate
properly, Mr. Producer.

She shakes a bump of COKE onto her fist.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

A little fairy dust to get the
night swirling.

ANDY

I shouldn't. I'm trying to cut back.

JASMINE

Why? What are you afraid of *old man*?

ANDY

Old man? --N--nothing.

She comes out of the booth. Offers up her fist to him like
Eve w/ the apple-- but, you know, with coke.

JASMINE

Go on then.

ANDY

Yeah. No biggie. I do this all the time.

She nods sagely. He snorts it. MUSIC KICKS IN.

2 ROCK 'N ROLL MONTAGE 2

Photo Roman style. A waterfall of images of club lights, car wheels screeching, neon signs.

At various locales: ANDY and JASMINE on a rager, down pints. Do shots, pills, spliffs, poppers, lines of coke etc. ANDY can BARELY keep up with her. The montage builds to a frenzy of excess until they're kissing, vomiting on the street, getting in fights w/ PUNTERS--

3 INT. ANDY'S FLAT - AFTERNOON 3

ANDY wakes in bed with the mother of all hangovers. He has a rolled up TENNER on his chest and COKE on his nose and cheek.

ANDY

(relieved)

I'm alive.

He looks over at JASMINE passed out beside him. She flops a sleepy arm across his chest. ANDY rubs his face and notices a RING on his engagement finger. His face drops.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Oh. Shit.

TITLE OVER BLACK: UNCLE

4 INT. ANDY'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 4

ANDY scrambles out of bed and down the hall. He trips and falls on a huge pile of MAIL. Months worth. He moves to get up when he notices a brown package marked "**From: Cabbie, Re: Your Friend's Phone.**" ANDY tears it open. It's a MOBILE PHONE with an artsy cover. He stuffs it in his pocket.

5 INT. BATHROOM - ANDY'S FLAT - AFTERNOON 5

ANDY rushes into his bathroom. He tries to pull the RING off. It's stuck. Anxious, he takes the MOBILE PHONE from his pocket.

He switches it on. The SCREEN SAVER is MELODIE and A HANDSOME GUY arm in arm. It's *Melodie's* phone. ANDY looks crestfallen.

ERROL (O.S.)
Uncle Andy?

ANDY pockets the PHONE and rushes to the bedroom to see ERROL surveying the carnage and JASMINE passed out.

ERROL (CONT'D)
Is she dead? Did you kill her? Now--
I don't approve-- but I will help
you hide the body.

JASMINE rolls over in her sleep.

ERROL (CONT'D)
Oh, thank god-- Who is she?

ANDY
Jasmine. I produced a track for
her. What do you want? More porn?

ERROL
No, I'm visiting potential schools
for sixth form and I want them to
think I'm hip. Any suggestions?

ANDY
Sure. Don't say "hip."

ERROL looks around at the mess.

ERROL
Look at this place. I can't believe
you live like this. Have you been
sleeping all day? You have flour on
your face-- or is it caster sugar?

ERROL dabs a finger in the powder on ANDY's face, tries to taste it. ANDY grabs his wrist. ERROL's face falls.

ERROL (CONT'D)
That's not flour or sugar is it?

ANDY shakes his head slowly. ERROL is horrified.

ERROL (CONT'D)
You brought Class As into our house!?

ANDY
Just-- one night? I don't have a
drugs problem.

Disgusted, ERROL storms out. ANDY stares at the RING.

DOCTOR CHAUDRY

I realise this is all a lot to take in. Do you have any more questions?

SAM shakes her head, numb.

DOCTOR CHAUDRY (CONT'D)

Well if you think of anything, call me. Do you have family with you?

Her phone buzzes with a text. It's ANDY: "NEED TO TALK. I'M FREAKING OUT!!! PS Pick up some OJ, you're out!"

7

INT. HEAD TEACHER'S OFFICE - SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

7

ERROL sits opposite MS. BROWNLEE, 50s, head teacher.

MS. BROWNLEE

--I hope you'll consider us, Errol. We only take exceptional candidates and your mock GCSE results were--

ERROL

Yes, um-- about my results, can we keep that between us? I don't want people getting the wrong idea. You may find this hard to believe, but I've been bullied-- a lot.

MS. BROWNLEE

I'm sorry to hear that. But we're not like other schools. Students who show academic excellence are top of the pecking order here. *The cool kids.*

ERROL

Haha, very funny-- Oh, you weren't kidding.

A knock. EMMA, 16, cute and bookish, enters the office.

MS. BROWNLEE

Ah, yes. Emma. Errol, Emma here's one of our star pupils and quite the harpist. She's volunteered to stay after school and show you around today.

EMMA looks down at his ATOMIC SWEATSHIRT.

EMMA

Hey, Niels Borh's atomic model. Nice. Love the retro design, even if his particle configuration was wildly inaccurate.

ERROL laughs, gobsmacked, smitten.

8

INT. HALLWAY - SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

8

EMMA walks ERROL down an empty hall.

EMMA

Down there's the Physics lab. We just got an Electron microscope.

ERROL

Really?! No way.
(playing it "cool")
I mean, pfff-- whatevs.

EMMA

Yeah, you're right. It's not top of the line. But Peter Higgs visited last term-- Inquiry, are you named after Errol Flynn, the rakish screen actor or Errol Morris, the documentarian? His film about Robert McNamara really made me rethink the military industrial complex.

ERROL

Er-- I was named after my mum's childhood cat which is ironic because I'm allergic to--

EMMA suddenly stops. Dead serious. Breaths out.

EMMA

Disclosure. I'm not that good a harpist. I only came in 3rd at nationals. Do you play any instruments?

ERROL

Yeah. Guitar, bass, keyboards, some drums. I'm in an indie band actually-- we write for a label.

EMMA

Cool. We're not even allowed to use dry ice in school productions. It gives too many students asthma.

ERROL

Asthma-- heh-- losers.

ERROL looks shifty. She corners him.

EMMA

Look Errol, what I lack in social nuance I make up for in blunt honesty. I like you. You fascinate me.

ERROL

C-cool.

EMMA

If you're amenable, I think you should invite me over later to continue my research in human behavior. Who knows where it might lead. Some place warm and inviting.

ERROL swallows, nervously.

EMMA (CONT'D)

That reminds me-- let me show you our heated Olympic sized swimming pool. It's this way.

EMMA walks ahead leaving ERROL dazed, but in a good way. He discreetly takes a shot of his INHALER.

9

INT. ANDY'S FLAT - AFTERNOON

9

ANDY, on the sofa, pulls out MELODIE's phone and stares at the screen saver. A text alert pops up, startling him: "If you find this phone, please call 07450155167."

JASMINE (O.S.)

I know! Crazy, right. I'm on cloud 11. Gott-Damn! This is strong weed.

On her phone, JASMINE exits the loo, smoking a spliff. ANDY quickly closes his laptop. She puts the phone in his face.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Here, say "hi."

ANDY

Uh-- hi?

JASMINE

(taking phone back)

I know. Sexy voice, right? Okay, I'll call you later, slut.

JASMINE hangs up.

ANDY

Who was that?

JASMINE

My mum. She's dying to meet you. Last night was one for the ages. Finished my demo. We had that "thing." I'll never question your partying skills again.

ANDY

Yeah, about the "thing." It's all a bit fuzzy-- what happened exactly?

ANDY holds up the RING on his finger.

JASMINE

Well, after you sang "Hello From the Other Siiiide" to the whole pub, you got down on one knee and popped the "Q." But you didn't have a rock, so that's how *my* toe ring ended up on *your* finger. Fiancé.

ANDY tries to hide his horror. JASMINE offers ANDY her spliff. He's conflicted-- but takes a massive toke.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Aren't you gonna say something?

ANDY

--This *is* strong weed.

JASMINE

Got formaldehyde in it.

ANDY coughs hard. JASMINE drapes on his knee.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

What's say we spend the rest of afternoon snuggling and planning the weds with a little help from these guys?

JASMINE pulls out baggie of MAGIC MUSHROOMS.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Des champignons magiques, as Serge Gainsbourg would say.

ANDY

That sounds-- amazing. Just give me a minute. I'll be right back.

ANDY dumps her off his knee and hurries out the front door.

10 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

10

ANDY rushes into SAM's house and finds her sitting at the kitchen table in a daze.

ANDY

There you are. Did you get my text? Why didn't you answer? Do you know what's been going on?

SAM

I uh-- Andy, we need to talk--

ANDY

You're not kidding. I produced a track for this gorgeous train wreck, Jasmine-- we went out last night, got totally blitzed yada yada I'm engaged. What do I do?

SAM

Andy-- I love you, but I can't deal with your typical shit storm right now.

ANDY

Typical? In what way is this typical?

BRUCE (O.S.)

Heyyyy guys!

BRUCE comes through the door with shopping BAGS.

SAM

What are all those bags for?

BRUCE

Dinner with mum and Luca, remember? They're going to be here any sec. Tiff's meeting them at the station. I'm making my famous chili con carne. What's up, Andy?

ANDY

I got accidentally engaged.

BRUCE

Good one. I was daydreaming on the Picaddilly Line the other day and accidentally ended up in Cockfosters.

ERROL comes through the front door, in a daze.

ANDY

Speaking of cocks.

BRUCE

How was your school visit, Roly?

ERROL

I made a friend? She's visiting later?? I think she likes me??? How do I deal with that?

ANDY

We don't have time for your imaginary girlfriends right now. I got accidentally engaged!

ERROL

Typical.

SAM

Bruce, can I speak to you a minute?

11 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - GARDEN

11

BRUCE and SAM convene. SAM tries to speak--

BRUCE

Don't worry, I'm making a non-spicy chili for the kids. But frankly, I think they're old enough to eat the hard stuff.

SAM

It's not that--

BRUCE

Ohhh. I know. Don't worry, I keep telling mum our married status is none of her beeswax but she's old school-- fire and brimstone.

SAM

No. I've just been to the doctor. And-- don't freak out but--

BRUCE

Oh my god. You're pregnant!

SAM is stymied. Doesn't know what to say.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I knew it'd happen once I stopped the hot baths. I was melting all my little Bruces. You're amazing! Don't panic, I'll take loads of paternity leave. Are you excited? I'm SO excited!

SAM

----- yeahhhh?

BRUCE hugs SAM, hurries back into the house.

12 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

12

ANDY and ERROL enter and sit on the sofa.

ANDY

I can't keep up with her-- maybe if I eat right, hit the gym, I can make this work 20 years at least. 54's not bad age to die, right?

ERROL

Haven't you learned anything? See, this is what happens when you do hard drugs. Can't you just tell her you made a mistake? Maybe she'd be relieved.

ANDY

Relieved?! *I'm a catch.*

ERROL

You're a mid-thirties man-baby who lives in his sister's basement.

ANDY

How dare you. It's not a basement-- it's a garden flat! And I'm not a man-baby. I'm a-- man-adolescent.

ERROL

Fine. Whatever, but if you really love this family, you'll promise me you won't do any more hard drugs.

ANDY

-- yeah sure. I promise.

ANDY looks at his ENGAGEMENT RING, pondering.

ANDY (CONT'D)

So-- what's the deal with your girl?

ERROL

Nothing. She's coming over. No biggie. I can hang with a girl without panicking.

The doorbell RINGS.

ERROL (CONT'D)

Oh god! She's here!

13 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - FOYER

13

ERROL hurries and opens the front door.

ERROL (CONT'D)

EMMA!-- Oh. Hi, Luca. Hi, Diane.

DIANE, 57, well-put-together with a churchy vibe, and LUCA, 28, a bolshy, art school hipster, enter with TIFFANY.

DIANE

Now Errol, what have I told you, please call me Grandma Deedee. We're family, even if Bruce and your mother refuse to make it official-- we can still pretend.

ERROL takes her coat. She clears off, followed by LUCA who leans in to ERROL.

LUCA

Ignore her. One of her tips came through on *Crimewatch* and she's still drunk on the power.

ERROL and LUCA share a private laugh as he moves off.

TIFFANY

Who did you think was at the door?

ERROL

--Local labour MP.

14

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

14

ANDY's alone, scrolling through Melodie's photos, getting more depressed by every image of her looking happy with HANDSOME GUY-- DIANE, LUCA, ERROL and TIFFANY enter.

ANDY

Heyyyyy! Grandma Deedee.

DIANE

It's Diane. Bruce tells me you still aren't going to church.

ANDY

Well not technically, but I've "hailed" a few Mary's. What's up Luca?

LUCA

Nothing much. About to finish my last year at St. Martins.

ANDY

Nice one. MFA here we come.

DIANE

Do you know what MFA stands for? "Mother's Fears Actualised." He'll never make enough to move out and find a wife unless he gets a real job. Bruce never took his doodles seriously and look where he is.

LUCA

Divorced and living in sin?

DIANE

At least he's got a girlfriend to live in sin with. You're a handsome boy, Luca, you just need to put yourself out there.

LUCA rolls his eyes. BRUCE and SAM enter the room. ANDY continues surreptitiously scrolling through Melodie's phone. His heart sinks on finding a PIC of her KISSING HANDSOME GUY.

BRUCE
(peacemaking)
You've set the bar too high, mum.
No girl can ever compete with you.

DIANE
Come here, handsome.
(Kisses Bruce)
Hello, Samantha. I see there's no ring on that finger.

BRUCE
Mum, you said you'd behave.

DIANE mimes innocently zipping her lips.

DIANE
I'm just saying, poor Tiffany's dying to be a bridesmaid.

TIFFANY
What?

SAM
Well we're all dying of something.
Hey, Luca, how's the talented and lovely brother I never had?

ANDY
Har har.

The doorbell RINGS.

ERROL
I'll get it!

15 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - FOYER 15

ERROL opens the door. His face drops.

16 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 16

ERROL saunters in smirking, followed by JASMINE. ANDY stuffs the phone away.

ERROL (CONT'D)
Look who I found.

JASMINE runs into ANDY's arms.

ANDY
Heeyyyy Jasmine.

JASMINE

I thought you'd done a runaway
bride-- Andy you gonna introduce me
to the fam?

ANDY

(sighs; quickly pointing)
Sis Sam, her bf Bruce, bf's bro and
mum, bf's ex-step-daughter. That's
everyone worth mentioning.

ERROL

I'm Errol. His nephew.

JASMINE

Hi. I'm Jasmine, Andy's fiancée.

ERROL

Do you prefer we call you Jasmine
or Auntie Jazz?

ERROL smirks at ANDY who shoots him a murderous look.

JASMINE

You call me whatever you like.

DIANE

It's so nice to see young people
committing nowadays.

JASMINE

Ain't it? By the way, I think it's
sweet you live in your sister's
basement.

ANDY

It's a garden flat.

Doorbell. TIFFANY races out before ERROL can stop her.

17

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - FOYER

17

TIFFANY opens up. It's EMMA with her satchel.

EMMA

Hi. I'm Emma. Errol's friend.

TIFFANY

Wrong house.

TIFFANY tries to shut the door. ERROL runs up to the door.

ERROL

Thanks, Tiff. I've got this.

TIFF goes back inside sulkily.

EMMA

I need to be home in time for
Newsnight. Shall we go straight to
your room?

18 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 18

ERROL hurries by the living room with EMMA.

ERROL

Guys. Emma. Emma. Guys.

19 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - TIFF'S ROOM 19

ANDY leads JASMINE into Tiff's bedroom. Sucks up his courage.

ANDY

Look, Jaz-- there's something I
have to say--

JASMINE

I think we should break it off.

ANDY

--What?

JASMINE

We were both wasted last night.
That's not the way to make a big
life decision. I mean, you don't
really know me, I don't really know
you. It was the drugs talking.

ANDY knows she's right-- but can't be outdone.

ANDY

Yeah, and they were telling us this
is meant to be. Have you seen *True
Romance*? We're like *that*, only
Christopher Walken's not chasing
us. Proposing to you will go down
as one of my greatest achievements,
along with taking a piss next to
Eric Clapton at the Koko-- and yes,
it was like a guitar neck.

JASMINE

--You mean it?

ANDY

It was practically dragging on the
floor.

JASMINE

No, I mean the part about our
engagement? You're not still high?

ANDY

No way.

JASMINE pulls a baggie of pills out of her purse.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Shame. Let's fix that with this
Klonopin I got off my manager.

ANDY looks like a broken man. Wants to keep up.

JASMINE

First communionnnnn.

ANDY reluctantly opens his mouth and she pops the pill in. He swallows and she strokes his throat like a dog at the vet.

ANDY's pocket starts RINGING.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

You gonna answer that?

ANDY

Probably just a tele-marketer.

JASMINE pulls MELODIE'S PHONE out of Andy's pocket.

JASMINE

Who's phone is this?

ANDY

This phone? It's-- just my dead
uncle's prozzy phone.

The name alert says: MUMMY. JASMINE looks quizzical.

ANDY (CONT'D)

He had an adult baby fetish. Don't
know why I'm still hanging on to it.

ANDY throws it into the GOLDFISH BOWL. JASMINE pops a pill of her own while ANDY obsesses on the phone.

20

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

20

DIANE's with BRUCE as he stirs the chili.

DIANE

Smells good-- So, how's Claire
keeping?

BRUCE

Mum, how would you feel if I kept
asking you about dad?

DIANE

It's different. You know how I feel
about the Nigerian Devil.

BRUCE

You do realise Luca and I are half Nigerian, right?

DIANE

You don't count. You're only Nigerian when you misbehave. Seriously now-- when are you getting married?

BRUCE

Mum-- Sam and I are having a baby.

DIANE soaks in the news, stunned.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Well. Are you happy for us?

She leaps up and hugs and kisses him.

DIANE

Of course I'm happy! My first biological grandchild. Now you have 9 months to make it right.

21 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - SAM'S BEDROOM

21

SAM pulls LUCA into the bedroom for a private chat. They sit on the bed and she takes his hands.

LUCA

This is nice. I wish I had a sister so we could've done slumber parties. All Bruce ever wanted to do was play Warhammer. Sorry, what did you want to tell me?

SAM

Okay. I have big news--

LUCA

Me too. I've met someone. A graffiti artist. Sacha. He looks like a South Asian Drake but he's hung like a South Asian Fassbender. What do you think mum would do if she found out I was gay? Anyway, what's your news?

SAM

Well-- don't freak out but--

LUCA

You know what, you're right, fuck it. I'm finally going to tell her. If she disowns me, I'll move in with you guys.

SAM

I'm not sure that's a good idea.

DIANE (O.S.)

What's not a good idea?

They turn to DIANE.

SAM

--Sports bras. It's like squeezing two melons into an coin purse.

DIANE

You know, I actually agree with you on that one. Luca, can you give us a minute?

LUCA leaves them to it.

SAM

Diane, I know you're going to ask when Bruce and I are getting marri--

DIANE

It's alright. No rush. I just want you to take the right steps, spiritually. For *all* of you.

DIANE touches SAM's stomach tenderly. SAM holds her tongue.

22

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - ERROL'S ROOM

22

ERROL shows off his MINERALS. EMMA's on the bed.

ERROL

Here's opal. An oldie but goodie. Oh, and I just added this beaut. Lapis Lazuli.

EMMA

What about coming tonight?

ERROL pauses, stricken.

ERROL

What?

EMMA

The mineral, Cumingtonite. Named after Cumington, Massachusetts, where it was first discovered in 1824.

ERROL

Of course, yes. I knew that. Sorry, don't have that one.

EMMA pats the bed. ERROL tentatively sits.

EMMA

Errol, I've Googled your birth date and determined I'm only 5 months older, an acceptable spread, I hope you'd agree.

ERROL

Y-yes.

EMMA

I don't want to presume to know your orientation, so may I ask where you fall on the Kinsey scale? 0 being entirely heterosexual and 6 being entirely homosexual.

ERROL

I'd say I'm a 1-- but if I really interrogate myself, possibly a 2?

She inches towards him.

EMMA

Interesting.

EMMA leans in to kiss him.

ERROL

But it jumps to a 3 whenever Men's Gymnastics is on!

ERROL pops up from the bed. Adjusts his collar.

ERROL (CONT'D)

Is it me or is it stuffy in here?

EMMA

I may be failing to pick up social cues. You'll let me know if I'm too forward?

ERROL

Oh, believe me, it's not that.

EMMA

And I'm presuming, based on the fact you're in a band, you're not a virgin.

ERROL

--Right. Yes. Definitely NOT a virgin. Haha.

EMMA

Great. My foreplay could use work, so I'll leave the opening move in your capable hands.

EMMA closes her eyes and waits for ERROL to make the first move. He reaches out to her and freezes.

ERROL
I should brush my teeth first!

ERROL runs out.

23

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

23

ERROL rushes into the hall, shutting the door, just as ANDY boogies out of Tiffany's room, very mellow.

ERROL (CONT'D)
What were you doing in Tiff's room?

ANDY
Impromptu love nest with Aunty Jizz-Jazz.

ERROL
Ew.

ANDY
Ohhh and what were you up to?
Boring girls to death with "fun facts" about Jeremy Corbyn?

ERROL
Manhole spotting isn't boring!

ANDY
Yeah, I've got a manhole you can spot-- that didn't come out right.

ERROL
I think Emma has the wrong idea about my-- sexual experience.

ANDY
How? You clearly haven't touched a vagina since one spit you out.

ANDY laughs. ERROL shoots him a death glare.

ERROL
Have you broken off your sham marriage yet?

ANDY
Not exactly. We kinda reaffirmed our vows actually. I'm really feeling this one.

ERROL
You idiot, you don't want to get married, you're just afraid of dying alone.

ANDY is picking lint off his shirt, not listening.

ERROL (CONT'D)
Are you-- high right now?

ANDY
No. Just *acting* high to impress Jaz.

ERROL
Oh-- well *that's* cool.

ANDY
Thanks.

ANDY leans against the wall like it's soft, comfortable.

ERROL
Oh my god, you ARE high!

ANDY
Technically, I'm actually *low*,
because I'm on downers. Which are
prescription and I'm taking them
for back pain.

ERROL
"I don't have a drugs problem."

ANDY
Good. Me neither.

TIFFANY comes up the stairs, tries to get into her room.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Can't go in there right now. It's
occupied with the future Mrs. King.

TIFFANY
But you're still in love with Melodie.

ANDY
What? N-no I'm *not*.

ERROL
Please. Everyone knows she's the
love of your life.

ANDY
She's-- a friend.

TIFFANY
Yeah. A friend you want a mortgage
with.

ERROL and TIFFANY laugh.

ANDY

Ha, jokes on you because my credit rating's too low to qualify-- And don't take it out on me because you're jealous of Errol's new piece.

Furious, TIFFANY storms into her room as JASMINE is putting on her shirt.

TIFFANY

Out of my room, please.

JASMINE hurries out and TIFFANY slams the door.

JASMINE

Well that was surprising.

ERROL

I know, I've never heard Tiff say "please."

24

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

24

BRUCE stirs the 2 pots of chili. SAM enters.

BRUCE

Heyyy, sweetie.

SAM

Did you tell your mum I was pregnant?

BRUCE

Me? No wayyy.

(off her look)

Okay, yeah, I did. I'm really sorry. I'm just so psyched!

SAM

You can't make big announcements without me. We're a team.

BRUCE

So why don't we make the team official?-- Sam, would you do me the honor--

SAM's face drops.

SAM

Are you seriously proposing to me over a pot of chili?

BRUCE

No. No-- no. I--

SAM

Good, because I think after you hear what I have to say, you'll--

ANDY (O.S.)
Hey, Bruce. Can I get your help
with something--

SAM and BRUCE turn to ANDY in the doorway.

BRUCE
Actually, now's not a good time.

SAM
No, it's a great time!

SAM rushes out.

ANDY
You're good with gadgets. Do you
know how to fix a phone that may
have been dropped in a fish bowl?

ANDY takes out MELODIE's phone.

BRUCE
Yeah. Buy a new phone.

ANDY despairs.

JASMINE (O.S.)
That chili smells amazing.

ANDY quickly hides the phone.

BRUCE
The secret is 80% dark chocolate.

JASMINE
I'll take it to my grave. Andy, can
I have a word?

BRUCE
I'll go check mum isn't going
through our cupboards.

BRUCE leaves the kitchen.

JASMINE
Are you ready to take things to the
next level?

ANDY
You mean butt plug? Already?

JASMINE takes the bag of MAGIC MUSHROOMS out again. She empties the MUSHROOMS into her hand.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah. I knew that's what you
meant-- um, I don't know if--

LUCA (O.S.)

Andy?

ANDY panics. JASMINE dumps the MAGIC MUSHROOMS into the grown *
ups chili as LUCA enters the kitchen. ANDY is shitting
himself as JASMINE cheekily stirs.

LUCA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

ANDY

Just-- keeping an eye on the chili.

LUCA

Can I have a word?

ANDY follow LUCA, looks back at the chili as he exits.

25

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

25

ERROL is composing himself outside his room.

ERROL

You can do this. You can do this.

SAM (O.S.)

You can do what?

ERROL turns to SAM as she comes up the stairs.

ERROL

Uh-- there's a spider in the room.

SAM

Do you want me to kill it?

ERROL

No, I'm just building up the courage
to face it-- What are you doing?

SAM

Also building up the courage.

ERROL

For what? Are you going to tell
Diane to shove it, because I don't
want to miss that.

SAM

No, I'm building up the courage to
say----- I'm so proud of you.

ERROL

Even if I don't kill the spider?

SAM

Especially then.

SAM smiles, sadly. ERROL goes back into his room.

26

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - ERROL'S ROOM

26

EMMA is examining ERROL's microscope.

EMMA

There you are. Are you ready to
resume foreplay?

ERROL weighs his options.

ERROL

Did you know Jeremy Corbyn claimed
the least expenses of any MP in
2009 and 2010?

EMMA stands.

ERROL (CONT'D)

And did you know he's a member of
the All-Party Parliamentary Group
for Cheese?

EMMA moves towards ERROL.

ERROL (CONT'D)

And did you know, he has an
allotment, and makes jam with the
fruit he grows on it?

EMMA

--I did know.

ERROL and EMMA kiss.

27

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - TIFFANY'S ROOM

27

SAM enters and finds TIFF on the bed.

SAM

Oh, hey. What are you doing in here?

TIFFANY

It's my room. What are you doing?

SAM

Looking for a place to hide.

TIFFANY gets up from the bed.

TIFFANY

Did Diane upset you?

SAM

No, it's not Diane. I-- have-- ca--
Can't Touch This stuck in my head.

TIFFANY

Maybe listening to Radio 1 will help.

TIFFANY gets up, goes for her pink radio. SAM suddenly grabs her, pulls her in for a hug.

SAM

You're a good girl, Tiff.

TIFFANY

You better not tell anyone I'm nice.

28

EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - GARDEN

28

ANDY, still jumpy from the chili incident, follows LUCA out into the garden.

ANDY

What's up?

LUCA

Okay, I've been thinking and I need you to tell my mum I'm gay.

ANDY

What? Nooooo. Why me?

LUCA

Think about it, it's perfect. You live in your sister's basement--

ANDY

Garden flat.

LUCA

And you're high most of the time--

ANDY

No, I'm not. Not at all.

ANDY takes Melodie's PHONE out, inspects it.

LUCA

I'm not judging, Andy. I'm like you. We're both artists. Artists stick together. It's just-- you don't seem to care what other people think and I admire that.

ANDY

Thank you???

LUCA

And if mum reacts badly you can say you made it up and she'll believe it.

ANDY

Are you seriously saying she
doesn't already know?

LUCA

What's that supposed to mean?

ANDY

You know, because--

BRUCE (O.S.)

Food's ready!

29 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - ERROL'S ROOM

29

ERROL and EMMA are kissing. EMMA pulls away.

EMMA

Can you unfasten my bra? I always
have trouble with this one.

EMMA turns her back, lifts her shirt, exposing her bra latch.

ERROL

Sure. I've unfastened many a bra in
my day. They call me Bra-d Pitt,
Bra-dley Cooper, Bra-nold
Schwarzenegger.

ERROL tries to unfasten the BRA but he's clueless.

EMMA

Ow-- do you have any condoms?

ERROL

--Do I? I burn through rubber
faster than a Formula 1 car--

BRUCE (O.S.)

ERROL! FOOD!

ERROL

But maybe we should fuel up before
the big race. Not that it's a race!
Slow and steady, right? Haha.

ERROL leaves EMMA on the bed and hurries out.

30 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

30

EVERYONE sits at the dinning table as BRUCE serves. ANDY
looks on nervously at the chili. SAM is pensive.

BRUCE

Alright, there's grated cheese,
sour cream-- and coriander,
children. You may not be familiar
with it, because *it's green*.

JASMINE

This food looks "out of this world."

JASMINE gives ANDY a coy wink. He's panicking. EVERYONE goes to eat their chili.

ANDY

No! Wait!

BRUCE

What? Is something wrong?

ANDY

No-- I uhh-- we should say grace.

DIANE

If you're trying to get in my good books, Andy, it's working.

EVERYONE grabs hands.

ANDY

Uh-- dear god-- thank you for the great company and-- this food-- I'd say it smells too good to eat it. Maybe we should just take Instagram pics and leave it at that.

BRUCE

Orrr we could chow down?

DIANE

Amen.

EVERYONE goes to eat.

ANDY

Wait! Errol, is there's something you'd like to say?

ERROL

--Well, I've been reading this book called, *The Omnivore's Dilemma*--

ANDY

Luca! Do you have an announcement you'd like to make?

They all look to LUCA. LUCA looks to DIANE's expectant eyes.

LUCA

I'm-- good.

They chow down aside from ANDY and SAM, who's lost in thought. EMMA adds tons of coriander to her kid chili.

BRUCE

Nice choice, Emma.

EMMA

(over pronouncing)

In *Mexico*, Coriander is referred to as *Cilantro*.

TIFFANY rolls her eyes.

JASMINE

This is yummm. We should do Tex-Mex for the wedding. Nobody wants another rack of lamb, right Andy?

ANDY

(not listening)

Lamb sounds good.

DIANE

So, Andy-- who's going to be your best man?

ANDY's too horrified by DIANE and LUCA eating to respond.

ERROL

Considering he has no adult friends, it'll probably be me. I've always wanted to write a best man speech. Something debauch yet heart warming. I've already got ideas for the stag do. Three words-- papier mâché workshop.

BRUCE

Andy, aren't you hungry?

ANDY nods, tucks in to the CHILI, regretting every bite.

DIANE

Sam, you haven't touched yours.

SAM

Just-- feeling a bit nauseous.

DIANE

Ah, yes. I had terrible nausea when I was pregnant with Luca-- Bruce, what kind of mushrooms did you use? They're delicious?

ANDY starts to hyperventilate.

BRUCE

I-- didn't use any mushrooms--

ERROL

Mum, are you preg--?

ANDY

Luca's gay!

EVERYONE stops eating.

LUCA
What? No, I'm not!

ERROL
Andy, it's gauche to out people.

EMMA
Gay's not pejorative. My mums are gay.

DIANE turns to LUCA.

ANDY
Just kidding. It's not true.

DIANE
Of course it's true. It's obvious.

LUCA
What do you mean "obvious?"

DIANE
Oh please, you were much too interested in Justin Timberlake as a boy. It's alright, you get it from the Nigerian side.

LUCA
If you knew, why do you always talk about me meeting a nice girl!?

DIANE
Because I thought it would push you to admit you were gay!

ERROL
I'm a virgin!

Everyone stops and turns to ERROL.

JASMINE
I don't want to get married!

They all turn to JASMINE. SAM stands.

SAM
SHUT UP ALL OF YOU!

DIANE
Calm down Samantha, mood swings are normal in your condition.

SAM
I'M NOT PREGNANT!-- I have cancer.

SAM runs out of the house. BRUCE is freaking out.

BRUCE

Fuck! Anyone else have a bomb
they'd like to drop?

ANDY

There's psychotropic mushrooms in
the chili.

31 EXT. SAM'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

31

SAM runs to her car, gets in and speeds off as EVERYONE runs
out of the house. ANDY calls after the car--

ANDY (CONT'D)

Sam!

JASMINE approaches ANDY--

JASMINE

Look, Andy, you're exciting, you're
talented and you're gorgeous-- but
it's all just a bit messy for me. The
right person's out there, you just
need to get your life together.

ANDY

(distracted)

Yeah. Cool.

ANDY, shell shocked, tries pulling off the ring. No dice.

JASMINE

Keep it. It suits you, babe. Good
vibes to your sis.

JASMINE blows him kisses and saunters off into the night.

EMMA approaches ERROL (who's still processing)--

EMMA

I should go. My social cup is full.

ERROL

Sorry, I didn't tell you I was a--

EMMA

There's no shame in being a virgin.
Why do you think vampire novels,
fairy tales and the Bible are
always on about them. No rush. I
look forward to seeing you again.

EMMA kisses ERROL on the cheek and leaves. TIFFANY approaches. *

TIFFANY

Where do you think your mum went?

32 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - EVENING 32 *

SAM rings a doorbell. CYRIL, 38, stylish, handsome, opens up. He takes her in, smiles slowly, leans his head against the door frame. They clearly have history.

CYRIL

Sammy. You're a sight for sore eyes.

He moves aside. She considers a beat then moves past him. CYRIL smiles to himself, follows and shuts the door.

33 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - EVENING 33 *

ANDY and BRUCE come in through the front door.

BRUCE

I'm such an idiot. I think she's been trying to tell me for hours--

ERROL and TIFFANY approach them in a panic.

ERROL

We have a situation.

34 INT. SAM'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 34

ANDY and BRUCE follow ERROL and TIFFANY in. DIANE and LUCA are laughing euphorically on the floor.

LUCA

Mum, you have to feel this rug. It's like unicorn fur.

ANDY

30% discount at Carpet Brothers.

DIANE

I love it. I love you, my big gay son. I love you more than Jesus.

LUCA

Aww, I love you more than Beyoncé.

DIANE

Shhh, Luca. Blasphemy.

ERROL

Maybe they got *all* the mushrooms?

At the sound of laughter, ERROL and TIFFANY look over to see BRUCE and ANDY exploring each other's hands.

35 INT. CYRIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING

35 *

The spacious apartment's sleek, modern w/ Eastern touches: Buddhas, Japanese wall hangings, etc. SAM, shoes off, lounges on the sofa, drink in hand languidly watching CYRIL who's standing, doing something at a side table we can't see.

CYRIL

So the big C huh? I can recommend a great oncologist if you need.

SAM

Cheers-- It was a matter of time. I'm such a "and then she died" type.

CYRIL

Don't be morbid-- I'm proud of you. Coming here was the right choice.

She goes to put her drink down. CYRIL, back still to her--

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Coaster. Drawer.

SAM pulls a black lacquer coaster out of the drawer.

SAM

You know, for the first time I was actually starting to enjoy my life. I was feeling optimistic about the next 30 years.

CYRIL

You're not dead yet. Let Dr. Feelgood take the pain away.

CYRIL sits on the sofa w/ a full tray of coke.

SAM

Whoa. I don't want to OD.

CYRIL

Shhhh. Relax. It's cut with Benzo. Balanced like a bank scale. I'll pace you-- trust me.

CYRIL holds out a metal straw. SAM considers a serious beat. CYRIL smiles seductively.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

It's on the house--

SAM takes the straw, pushes her hair behind her ears and snorts a line. She leans back, relishing the old feeling.

SAM

Fuuuuck, why'd I ever stop?

CYRIL
There's my Sammy.

36 EXT. STREET - EVENING (INTERCUT) 36

BEN'S having his evening run. He gets a call and answers.

BEN
Hey, Roly. What's up?

36a INT. SAM'S HOUSE - ERROL'S BEDROOM 36a

ERROL'S on the phone. ANDY and BRUCE are lying on the bed looking up at the ceiling, high on shrooms.

ERROL
Uh, hi, dad--

ANDY rips the phone out of ERROL'S hands.

ANDY
Hey, Ben. It's Andy. Sam ran away.

BRUCE
Andy, ask Ben if he hates me.

ANDY
Find her, help us, Ben. Please. Do you hate Bruce?

BEN
Uh, no, and why can't you do it yourself?

ANDY
--We're on mushrooms. Roly's okay though. Phones are incredible.

BEN
Jesus Christ. Why did she run away *this time*?

ANDY
She has cancer.

BEN
----Shit.

37 INT. CYRIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 37

Music plays. CYRIL snorts a line. There's a banging at the door. It startles SAM. CYRIL hides the coke in the drawer.

CYRIL
Chill. It's cool.

BEN (O.S.)

Open up!

CYRIL checks the spy hole and opens up, resigned.

CYRIL

Look, the old gang's back together.

BEN busts in, with ANDY, BRUCE (both on 'shrooms) and ERROL.

CYRIL (CONT'D)

Gents. Shoes off.

BEN

We're not staying.

ANDY

Sam, you're coming with us!

BRUCE

Yeah! Wait, whoa, are we in Japan?

SAM

Are you two-- high?

ERROL

They're on psychedelics, so technically they're "tripping."

SAM

Psychedel--? Wait how'd you find me? Did Roly put a tracking app on my phone?

BEN

No. You always joked if you were dying, you'd go on a massive drugs binge.

ERROL

Drugs? What drugs? You mean to fight the cancer? Right, mum? *Mum?*

SAM

(looking away)

Could someone please take my son out of here?

ANDY

No. We're trying to save you Sam. This is an intervention!

SAM

God, you're so codependent. You think *I'm* the one who needs saving? Looked in a mirror lately?

BRUCE

We love you, Sam. Don't give up like that horse in *Never Ending Story*.

MELODIE'S PHONE beeps in ANDY'S pocket. He pulls it out. A text: **Last attempt before I deactivate. Please contact Melodie.** ANDY'S overjoyed.

ANDY

Hey, look! It's not broken!

BRUCE spooks. Grabs the phone, throws it to the ground, stomps it to bits.

BRUCE

I diffused the bomb!

ANDY wails, distraught.

CYRIL

Blokes, can we take it down a notch? This is a nice building.

BEN

Oh I'm sorry "*Eclypse*," is this too embarrassing for your neighbours?

ERROL

Wait. *HE'S* Eclypse. *THE* Eclypse. As in the dealer who introduced mum and dad?

CYRIL

"Introduced" them? Way I remember it, your dad stole her from me.

BEN

His real name's Cyril. We were uni flatmates-- and how do you even know that story? Oh wait-- *Andy*.

ANDY

(pointing to wall)
Has this wall always been here?

BRUCE

Come on, Sam.

CYRIL

(getting in Bruce's face)
Hey, back off mate.

BRUCE

(getting in Cyril's face)
Don't you "mate" me. You gave a sick woman drugs!

CYRIL

I'm a doctor, she's safer using
with me than anyone else.

ERROL's horrified.

BRUCE

Yeah? If you're such a great
doctor-- why are there gnomes in
your drapes?

CYRIL turns to look.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

No. They hide when you look!

SAM

Ugh, can you all just get out!

SAM pulls the coke out of the drawer and puts it back on the
table. ERROL is horrified. He grabs the COKE TRAY.

ERROL

Mum, if you don't come with us--
I'm going to-- snort all this coke!

BEN

Roly, no!

SAM

Roly, no!

Snapped to attention, ANDY grabs the tray from ERROL and
messily snorts all the COKE, licking the tray clean.
EVERYONE's horrified. Powder-faced, ANDY rubs his chest.

ANDY

How's that for codependent!

ANDY coughs. Gets serious with SAM. Very high and speedy.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Listen Sam, you're my hero, if you
don't take care of yourself who's
going to clean up my mess? There's
too much intensity in my life. I lost
a baby, and the woman I love-- I
mean, I live in your basement-- like
a troll. I think you're the only
person who gets how ugly I am inside.
You're my sister and sisters stick
together. Everyone gets cancer. Even
Patrick Swayze, but he fought it and
he's fine now.

CYRIL

No, man. Swayze's dead.

ANDY

Shit! Really!? Swayze!?

He bangs his chest, slumping down the wall to sit.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Great. I'm having a heart attack.

SAM
(sobering up)
Andy, oh my god.

Everyone rushes to ANDY's side. CYRIL grabs his doctor's bag.

ANDY
I'm living *Inception* and
Interstellar simultaneously.

CYRIL
That'll be the Benzo.

CYRIL takes his stethoscope, listens to ANDY's heart. Checks his pulse while EVERYONE watches on with baited breath.

BEN
Should I call an ambulance?

CYRIL
It's likely a panic attack.

BEN
Jesus, Andy, only you could upstage
cancer.

CYRIL
You need water and rest. Now, can
you all please get out of here--
with all your-- shoes?

SAM
Oh, fuck you Cyril!

CYRIL
Fuck me? How 'bout you owe me 300
for the 8-ball your brother snorted.

ANDY
Whatever *Eclypse*, you've had my
Witnail and I DVD for like 7 years.
I call that even. Ow. My chest.

ANDY looks to ERROL and SAM, realization dawning.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Sorry I did all the drugs, Roly. I
did it to save you.

ERROL
Couldn't you just have thrown them
on the floor?

ANDY

Oh-- I think-- I think I might have
a problem.

ANDY looks sincerely at SAM.

SAM

Don't worry. I'm here, Andy--
Sisters stick together.

ANDY and SAM clasp hands. BEN puts a comforting hand on
ERROL's shoulder. BRUCE puts a hand on ERROL's other
shoulder, it devolves into exploring the material.

38

INT. NA GROUP - DAY

38

An NA group. People start to introduce themselves "Hi my
name's Bob and I'm an addict, etc" until we get to--

SAM

Hi. I'm Sam and I'm an addict.

GROUP

Hi Sam.

SAM

I've been clean-- one day. I
recently got some bad news. I
didn't handle it well. I forgot how
to ask for help. And I fell off the
wagon. The good news is my family
intervened, and I know not
everyone's that lucky. I'm feeling
more optimistic today. I know I can
get through this-- Thanks.

The camera moves over. ANDY is sitting next to her.
Tentative. Ashamed. He's never done this before.

ANDY

Hi, I'm Andy-- and I'm-- an addict.

GROUP

Hi Andy.

ANDY

I've been clean-- one day.

BLACK.