

A shrill BUZZ as the DOOR OPENS. Meurigh

After a beat, Ffion, defeated, pulls off her silk nightie as we see she is wearing a padded bra. As she takes that off and pulls on a comfy nightie we see: Ffion's double mastectomy

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(MORE)

TERESA (CONT' D)

Off Colin, his mam's right. He can't go on

ESHAAN (CONT'D)

I have something that I think wi

26

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Pete perched at the dining table, surrounded by papers and accounts. A SHRIEK of LAUGHTER from the living room. And another. All those women, in there. Laughing.

Are they laughing at him? Has Alys told them? Oh God!

CUT TO:

27

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The Ann Summers' Party in full swing. A

PETE

How's it going in there?

ALYS

Ceri's already a bottle of Blue Nun down. Can you tell? Oh but Pete, I love it. I do. I've sold three vibrators, four sets of stockings, two fluffy handcuffs and a chocolate cock.

PETE

That's great, that is. Well done.

ALYS

Feel like a proper business woman. Well, I am now, with this. That's what I am. I'm a business woman.

PETE

Really proud of you.
(then, has to ask:)
Listen, you haven't told the girls, have you, about...

ALYS

About what?
(then, realising:)
Pete, no, of course I haven't. Do you really think I would?

PETE

No, I know that... It's just, I can hear you laughing and I thought --

ALYS

Nobody's laughing at you, Pete.
(then:)
This isn't about you, for once. It's about me. If that's okay?

PETE

Course it is. Sorry. I. I really am proud of you.

Another SHRIEK of LAUGHTER from the living room --

ALYS

Better get back to it.

Pete nods. Alys peels off. Off Pete, he's never felt so inadequate. So alone. Just like Meurig. And Colin. And Tommy.

All those men. And thousands more.

FADE TO:

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Dr. Pearce and Eshaan huddled in a corner. Two GEEKS in their element. Talking cock.

ESHAAN

We think it might be something to do with blocking the PDE5 enzyme. And without the PDE5 breaking down the cgmP enzyme --

DR. PEARCE

The levels of blood in the corpus cavernosa continue to build. Makes sense.

ESHAAN

But here's the amazing thing: It's localised, only happens when the man is sexually aroused.

DR. PEARCE

Because PDE5 is specific to the penis?

ESHAAN

Precisely.

DR. PEARCE

And it's a pill?

ESHAAN

A single pill.

A beat.

DR. PEARCE

How did you --

ESHAAN

Complete accident. We were trialling a new drug for angina on coal miners in My-rur Tud-ful (sic) --

DR. PEARCE

Merthyr Tydfil.

Ffion and an uncomfortable Leigh outside, sat on the curb, post tears. A beat.

LEIGH

Not... come back, has it?

FFION

No. No. It's... nothing like that.
I'll need check-ups every six months
or so but... I'm still all

TOMMY

Well, what's new?

MOIRA

The ultimate goal, apparently,
according to the trial protocols,
is... vaginal penetration --

TOMMY

Moi ra, I am NOT having vaginal --

MOIRA

That's not what I'm saying.

(then:)

I know you're not straight. But they
don't have to know that. Do they?

Off Tommy, catching on...

FADE TO:

DR. PEARCE
One pill.

MEURIG
Every day?

DR. PEARCE
As needed.
(then?)
We'll be recruiting men over the
next few days. I assume this is
something you'd be interested in?

MEURIG

Off Meurig, thrown a lifeline...

FADE TO:

37

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Establishing shot: A new day.

MUSIC IN. Tommy ventures towards the HOSPITAL RECEPTION as he
spies a PRINTED (WORD PROCESSED) SIGN that reads: "CLINICAL
TRIAL THIS WAY >>" Tommy peels off...

CUT TO:

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Dr. Pearce is setting up for the start of the trial. He puts
a few MAGAZINES in the waiting area. Turns them. Just so.

Moi ra bounds in, a pile of VHS TAPES in hand --

MOI

MOIRA
There'll be dirty videos to watch...

EDDIE
Where do I sign?

Off Eddie, an alpha male, snatching at the info sheet.

JUMP TO: Dylan and Moira now opposite Colin --

DR. PEARCE
For the first sta

Meurig spies the TV/

(MORE)

Meurig nods, takes the pill in hand. And there he lays, strain-gauge on, tablet in hand. After a beat:

MEURIG
Oh, you mean now?

DR. PEARCE
Please.

Meurig slowly brings the PILL to his lips. Pops it in and washes it down with water. Done.

DR. PEARCE (CONT'D)
Any problems we'll be just outside.

Meurig nods. And with that, Dylan and Moira depart. (Moira turns, crossing her fingers --

Off Meurig, alone now. Waiting. Hoping.

CUT TO:

47

47

In another clinical room, Colin is sat up in bed, strain gauge fitted. Porn on. All he's missing is the popcorn.

It triumphantly SWINGS OPEN. Colin White. A short, sharp blast of HALLELUJAH. (NOTE: Colin has already achieved an erection and enough time has passed that he's soft again).

CUT TO:

51

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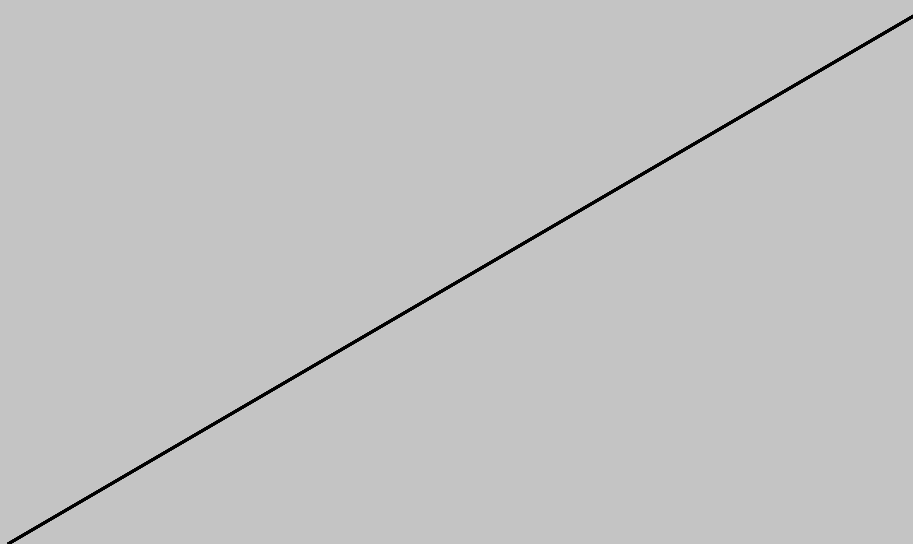
Back in Meurig's room, the PORN plays but nothing happens.

CUT TO:

52

52

Meanwhile, in another room, Tommy is hooked up, PORN playing. Straight porn



Meurig bites the bullet --

MEURIG

Hello? Can you hear me? ...

But it's useless. Meurig remains painfully flaccid. He remains, in his mind at least, a complete failure of a man.

CUT TO:

PETE
We'd love a pint!

Off Pete's joy, as we --

HARD CUT TO:

59

59

MUSIC IN: Blur

PETE (CONT' D)

LEIGH
 There's nothing nice about her.
 (off his unease)
 You alright?

MEURIG
 Fine.

A beat.

LEIGH
 And how's everything... at home?

Meurig tenses --

MEURIG
 What?

LEIGH
 Nothing. It's just. Something Ffion
 said, that's all --
 (off his look)
 Nothing bad. I think -- I dunno, she
 was a bit upset that's all --

MEURIG
 Upset about what?
 (off his hesitation)
 Why's she talking to you about it?

LEIGH
 Meurig, it's not a big deal --

MEURIG
 Sounds like it is. What did she say?
 (more aggressive now)

Just as it looks like things are about to get HEATED --

FFION (O.S.)
 (on MICROPHONE)

Ffion on stage, next to the DJ, MIC in hand. MUSIC CUTS.

FFION (CONT'D)
 Thank you. Thank you. Hello.
 (then:)
 Fifteen years ago I married the love
 of my life --

Assembled FAMILY and FRIENDS are like:

PETE
No listen to me. A

(MORE)

MEURIG (CONT'D)
Ffi on? Please, talk to me

What's the
FFION (O.S.)

DR. PEARCE

Before we give you any pills, we just wanted to double-check some of our data with you. On your first visit you told us that you had achieved an erection?

EDDIE

Aye, that's right. Miracle it was.

A beat. Dylan feels for Eddie but he pushes ahead --

DR. PEARCE

Then, this morning, you took the second and final hospital dose. Which also --

EDDIE

Stiff as a board.

Maira pushes a PRINT OUT across the table --

MOIRA

This is a print out of the Rigi-Metric data from both sessions --

Eddie confused, not sure what he's looking at. Then:

DR. PEARCE

The stress analysis shows that, in fact, you didn't achieve an erection on either day --

Eddie glances up. Caught in a lie. After a long beat --

EDDIE

Well it's wrong.

Eddie, embarrassed, shamed, sits in furious silence. Then:

DR. PEARCE

With all clinical trials, it's really important that patients are honest about --

EDDIE

I was honest.

DR. PEARCE

(then:)

This isn't easy. I get that. But the truth is that not 100% of medicines are effective for 100% of people, 100% of the time --

COLIN

(then:)

This the first time you've... done something like this?

Eddie nods. It is. He fights back the tears. Colin places a hand on his arm. It's awkward. He retracts it.

COLIN (CONT'D)

What was going through your bloody head?

A beat.

EDDIE

I just -- I don't know how I ever look the boys in the eye again, anyone in the eye, knowing what I am. I'm a weak man. Half a man.

(then:)

And I was lying there, watching that porn. Those men, pumping away. Not a bloody worry in the world. And can't do that, can I? Can't compete with that. I just felt, I felt so...

COLIN

Inadequate?

EDDIE

Yeah.

COLIN

I know what that's like. You see all these blokes down the pub, on the telly, in the porn, and you just think -- bastards. Why do they get to be normal and I'm... not?

EDDIE

Not just me though, is it? I promised Seren this was gonna work, it was gonna fix me. Finally. But all I'm doing is letting her down. Again. And again. And again.

A beat.

COLIN

Do you love her?

EDDIE

Course I do.

PETE
(the second present:)
Don't forget that one.

A little more enthusiastic, Alys tears at the WRAPPING. A small BOX. She opens it, pulls out a little bottle of PILLS.

ALYS
What's this?
(off his look)
Oh.

PETE
No placebos. Just the real thing.
That's what they said.
(off her silence)
Thought you'd be pleased.

ALYS
No, I am. That's great.

PETE
D'you want to --

ALYS
I've got to put the shopping away.

PETE
Tonight, then? We'll have a nice
dinner first, is it?

ALYS
Yeah. Okay.

A beat.

PETE
Right. I'll pop out now, pick us up
a nice bottle of wine. Big night.

Pete departs, beaming. Off Alys, the PILLS in her hand.

FFION
Over that way a bit.

Meurig repositions himself, GRUNTING --

FFION (CONT'D)
Meurig, the kids.

Meurig tries to take Ffion's top off, make this sexy --

FFION (CONT'D)
No, don't --
(then:)
Meurig, I've got to get ready for
work --

MEURIG
I just need to do this --

(MORE)

(MORE)

TERESA (CONT'D)

And that's how I feel right now,
with you. Happy.

A beat. Colin sits up.

COLIN

I need to... tell you something.
About why I didn't want to meet up,
in person. And how come I ended up
changing my mind.

TERESA

Okay...?

COLIN

Don't think it's what you're
expecting.

Off Colin, ready to open up, to jump in at the deep end...

FADE TO:

95

95

Meurig makes a CURRY as Ffion arrives home from work, pulling
off her coat, dumping bag etc --

FFION

What's all this?

MEURIG

I'm making a curry. Smells alright,
not sure how it tastes 306 453 Tm /TT3 1 Tf (.)Tj ET Q q 1 C

But Ffion LAUGHS HARDER --

MEURIG

Yes you are! Ffion, we'll get fined
for this! My name will be mud down
that Blockbuster now --

More LAUGHTER! Meurig rises, approaches Ffion --

MEURIG (CONT'D)

Right. Think it's funny, do you?

Meurig playfully grab

Pete in his old dressing gown, plumping pillows on the bed. Prepping. He checks himself in the mirror. Pulls out a stray hair from his nose. Cups his hand, checks his breath. He glances down. It's working! He's "tenting"!

ALYS (O.S.)
Ready then?

Pete turns. Alys in the doorway, in a silk dressing gown. There's nothing sexy about this but Alys is trying. She wants to try. Wants to make this work.

PETE
(under breath)
Carpe Di em, Pete Shah. Carpe Di em.

Pete nods. Alys approaches Pete. They kiss. Soft at first. Alys leans back onto the bed...

- Pete opens his dressing gown. They kiss again. Harder now. He enters her, moaning. Moving back and forth.

ALYS
Pete...

Pete caught in the moment, keeps going --

ALYS (CONT'D)
Pete! Stop!

Pete suddenly stops. Stands, ties his dressing gown --

PETE
What? What's wrong?

ALYS
... I don't want to.

Alys moves to the other side of the bed.

ALYS (CONT'D)
I

(MORE)

PETE (CONT' D)

Is it because we were moving too
quick?

ALYS

Off Pete's shock.

CUT TO:

101

101

Alys pulls a bottle of whiskey from a kitchen cupboard, pours
herself a drink in a MUG. Pete arrives, hastily dressed,
angry now, terrified --

PETE

No, I'm not having th

90.

Then they are COATED and PACKAGED. Hundreds, thousands of tablets, flying off the production line.

CUT TO:

BACK TO:

115

115

The TABLETS are then loaded onto waiting LOR