

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
AIIII the time.

ANDY
Your voice kills me.

JASMINE
Pss-haw

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. can
Name 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

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. Shi t.

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 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.

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 Bohr'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

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.

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 Side" 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 the ring ended up on your finger. Finché.

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 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.

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 Piccadilly Line the other day and accidentally ended up in

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?!

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

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 _____ 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
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, Ti ff. I've got this.

TIFF goes back inside sulki ly.

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
We're like , 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 communi onnnnn.

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

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 a 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 married --

DIANE

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

ANDY is picking lint off his shirt, not listening.

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

ANDY
No. Just high to impress Jaz.

ERROL
Oh-- well 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
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 .

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 Tiffany 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 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.

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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 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 dining table as BRUCE serves. ANDY
looks on nervously at the chili. SAM is pensive.

BRUCE

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

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 uh-- 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, --

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 , Coriander is referred to
as .

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--

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY -

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

CYRI L
There's my Sammy.

36

EXT. STREET - EVENING (INTERCUT)

36

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

BRUCE

We love you, Sam. Don't give up like
that horse in

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

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

BEN

Oh I'm sorry is this too
embarrassing for your neighbours?

ERROL

Wait. Eclipse. Eclipse. As
in the dealer who introduced mum
and dad?

use. As BT -0.01k3BT -0.01670000 Tce. r0 12 2 2 2

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 and
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 you've had my
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 probl em.

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
shoul der, 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.