

FADE IN:

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

We see a lavishly decorated room. Fully carpeted, a large sofa, and a fine table. Sitting on the sofa is EDDIE (27).

EDDIE  
Music is the soul of humanity. It  
can bring people together, or drive  
them apart. Or drive them insane.  
Mostly insane.

EXT. TRAIN STATION. DAY.

Eddie is waiting a train station bored. DEAN (25) walks up.

DEAN  
Nobody else here yet?

Eddie looks around.

EDDIE  
Yeah they're all hiding to surprise  
you, but now you've ruined it.

DEAN  
We said meet here at half one. What  
time is it now?

EDDIE  
Ten past.

DEAN  
Exactly, everyone knows you get  
somewhere half hour early, just in  
case of traffic.

EDDIE  
Most of them live five minutes walk  
away. They probably haven't even  
left yet.

DEAN  
Why are you here so early?

EDDIE  
Oh my watch is wrong. I forgot to  
change the time from when the  
clocks changed.

DEAN

Wait, they changed four months ago.

EDDIE

I've been busy.

NANCY (27), walks up, along with MIKE (26) and MOLLY (26).  
Mike and Molly are walking along hand in hand. Nancy kisses  
Eddie hello and stands next to him, leaning on him.

DEAN

Right, we're all here, let's go.

MOLLY

No, we're still waiting for  
someone.

DEAN

Who? Who are we waiting for? Who?

MOLLY

Calm down, the train isn't even  
leaving for another fifteen  
minutes.

DEAN

But we don't know how far away the  
platform is. Our train could be  
miles away.

NANCY

It could, but it's not.

DEAN

And how do you know?

ALISON

Because we can see it from here.

The group turn round and see ALISON (29).

ALISON (CONT'D)

Hi, are you the guys going to the  
Occasionally Sara gig?

MOLLY

You must be Alison. Alison, this is  
Eddie, Dean, Nancy, and Mike.

They look at her t-shirt, elegant gothic lettering spelling  
out the words "Occasionally Sara".

EDDIE  
Nice to meet you, but first things first, why are you wearing that?

ALISON  
Isn't it who we're seeing?

EDDIE  
Exactly, you can't wear a band shirt of the band you're seeing.

ALISON  
Why not?

EDDIE  
It's bad luck.

ALISON  
Ooooookay, I'll put a jacket over it.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

Eddie stands around the sofa.

EDDIE  
I know that seems harsh but there are certain rules.

He gets a flipchart out and starts going through it.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
One, no band t-shirts. It's pointless. Two, make a day of it. Gigs are really expensive and you want to make it memorable, so go up as a group, do some touristy things, go out for lunch etc. That way even if the gig sucks, it's still a good day. Three, talk to people. In the queue, on the journey, you can meet great people. Okay you can also meet some more, shall we say, interesting people.

EXT. CONCERT VENUE. NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

A montage of Eddie talking to people outside venues. First off; BILLIE (27) a woman dressed as a nun.

EDDIE  
So is this for a fancy dress party?

BILLIE

No.

EDDIE

Religious?

BILLIE

No I just like the colours.

Next we have ERIC (60), a man dressed in tight jeans and a t-shirt.

ERIC

Hey, check out the talent.

EDDIE

Oh, is the band here?

Eric crosses his head and points over at a school opposite the venue, a group of schoolgirls leaving the building. Eric puts a mint in his mouth then walks away. Eddie looks at the people standing next to him watching him walk away.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm gonna call the authorities.

Now we have FRANKIE (17), a blonde girl with intense eyes.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

So, do you know much about this band?

FRANKIE

Oh I have all their albums, EP's, a few t-shirts, a lock of the bassists hair I got on ebay, a towel they threw off stage.

EDDIE

Are you trying to clone them?

FRANKIE

(defensively)

No, of course not. Don't be an idiot, we don't have the science for that yet. I can't have a clone so if I did want my own one I'll have to get the actual person and put them in my basement until they learn their lesson.

Frankie stares at Eddie.

EDDIE  
You haven't blinked since I met  
you.

Eddie backs away.

INT/EXT. TRAIN. DAY.

The group are on the train.

DEAN  
So, Alison. What do you do?

ALISON  
Sleep and masturbate.

Silence except for Eddie slightly laughing.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
Oh you mean for work? I make  
jewellery.

NANCY  
But what about actual work?

ALISON  
That..that is my actual work.

NANCY  
Does that make enough?

ALISON  
How many jobs do?

EDDIE  
She's got a point.

ALISON  
Why are we going up so early by the  
way?

EDDIE  
Just going to walk around for the  
day. It's a lot of walking so try  
to grab something picky to eat as  
we walk about.

ALISON  
Oh I brought lunch.

She gets a pack of sliced cheese out of her bag.

MOLLY

Why are you carrying around a  
packet of sliced cheese?

Alison gets her phone out of her pocket.

ALISON

I couldn't bring a block of cheese  
because the venue wouldn't allow a  
knife in.

MOLLY

That doesn't really answer the-

ALISON

Perfect.

She looks at her phone.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah I have to quickly go. I'll  
be back.

Alison gets up and walks away, having to make space for a  
girl dressed in black.

MOLLY

So what are we doing for food, you  
guys? I was thinkin-

Her phone goes off and she reads the text.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Are we being assholes?

MIKE

No more than usual, why?

MOLLY

Just got a text from Samantha  
asking us why we're being so rude  
to Allie.

Nancy looks at Eddie.

NANCY

Was probably your comment about not  
wearing a shirt.

EDDIE

Look you don't wear a band t-shirt  
to a gig by that band. What's the  
point?

(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Everyone knows you like that band,  
otherwise you wouldn't be there.  
It's not a conversation starter.

NANCY

Why do you need a conversation  
starter? You're going with people.

Alison walks back.

ALISON

Hey guys.

Silence.

ALISON (CONT'D)

Did I walk into something?

The group looks awkwardly around.

EDDIE

Who's saying it?

MIKE

I'm not gonna.

MOLLY

Nuh uh.

NANCY

Fine, I will. Alison, why don't you  
like us?

ALISON

What do you mean?

NANCY

I just got a text from Samantha  
asking why we're being so horrible  
to you. Now if this is about  
Eddie's comment.

ALISON

No, it's not that, it's just....I  
gotta pee.

Alison runs away.

NANCY

She's crazy. Legit crazy.

MIKE

So weird.

Molly checks her phone.

MOLLY

Erm, okay apparently Allie is annoyed at us because she can't find us.

EDDIE

That's because she just walked off.

MOLLY

It says she just walked up the train looking for us and is now sitting on her own in the final carriage.

They look down the carriage and see ALLIE (23), the black-clothes wearing girl from earlier sitting there looking annoyed.

DEAN

Quick, check Sams facebook friends see which one she's friends with.

Molly checks her phone then points at Allie.

MOLLY

Erm, yeah, she's friends with that one.

EDDIE

So who's the other one.

MOLLY

(whispers)  
I don't know.

NANCY

(whispers)  
It's a bit weird.

MIKE

(whispers)  
I haven't spoken in ten minutes and I'm feeling left out.

EDDIE

(whispers)  
Why are we whispering?

DEAN

(whispers)  
I don't know.



EDDIE  
(whispers)  
Then let's

Pauses

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
Then let's talk normally.

NANCY  
Normal, about the strange girl who  
has infiltrated our friend group?

DEAN  
It is a bit weird. We should ask  
her about it.

They all get up and walk away to the next carriage. They come  
to the toilets.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Okay, so how do we do this? How do  
we know she's in there?

MOLLY  
One of us could pretend we're ill  
and we need to go in there quickly.  
Of course we'll have to be delicate  
and make sure it's not so  
disgusting that she locks the door  
in disgust. We have to tread VERY  
carefully. Okay?

Mike nods.

DEAN  
Got it.

He knocks on the door.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Alison, are you in there?

ALISON  
(from inside)  
No.

MIKE  
Ok let's go.

Mike goes to walk away but Molly pulls him back. Mike looks  
at the door, then at Molly.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
Oh, right. She's in there isn't  
she?

Everyone nods.

MOLLY  
(mouths)  
Obviously!

INT/EXT. TRAIN TOILET. DAY.

Alison is sitting on the toilet fully clothed.

ALISON  
I can hear you talking out there.

The door opens and they all come in, the door shutting behind  
them. They struggle to all fit in there.

MOLLY  
You're not Samantha's friend, are  
you?

DEAN  
So we're doing this in here are we?  
That's perfectly normal.

ALISON  
No I don't know who Samantha is.  
I'm friends with Julia.

MIKE  
(mouths)  
Who's Julia?

NANCY  
(mouths)  
Don't know.

ALISON  
I can see your lips move, you know.  
We're in the same room.

MIKE  
(mouths)  
Shit fuck bollocks asshole.

ALISON  
Yeah, I saw that too.

EDDIE  
So who are you?

ALISON

I'm Alison, friends with Julia. She was supposed to go to the gig but cancelled and gave me her tickets. I was supposed to meet her at the train station and I thought it was you guys.

EDDIE

Then why didn't you say anything?

Alison gets up and moves to the corner.

ALISON

Bit awkward.

DEAN

But then we could have met the person we were supposed to have met and cleared up the awkwardness.

ALISON

And go to the gig on my own? Bit weird.

EDDIE

But you could have met up with your friends, so you wouldn't have gone on your own.

ALISON

I found them.

NANCY

Then go with them.

ALISON

They don't want to see me. I overheard them talking, they checked my facebook and mentioned how they're glad I didn't come as I seem weird, apparently I make too many puns.

EDDIE

I'm sorry, too many? I...I don't understand the concept.

Nancy sighs.

NANCY

I do.

EDDIE  
I feel personally attacked.

NANCY  
You kind of should, to be honest.

EDDIE  
Oh.

Eddie looks disappointed.

NANCY  
I mean, I still love you.

She pulls him in for a kiss, at this point the door opens and there stands a TRAIN GUARD (35)

TRAIN GUARD  
Right get out. Poxxy fare dodgers.

NANCY  
Oh we're not-

Loud toilet noises are heard, everyone looks over and see's Mike using the toilet.

EXT. VILLAGE TRAIN STATION. DAY.

The group stand there looking annoyed.

ALISON  
So, how far away are we?

Nancy checks her phone.

NANCY  
We're about two hours walking.

DEAN  
How about a taxi?

MOLLY  
Perfect.

Nancy starts dialling.

NANCY  
Hi, I need a taxi from Clamsdow station to Boxhill Street. As soon as. For five.

EDDIE  
Six.

NANCY  
(to Eddie)  
Six?

He motions at Alison.

ALISON  
Don't worry about me, it's fine.

NANCY  
Do you have one that will take six?  
How many can you take? Okay how  
much will that be? Perfect.

She hangs up.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
So it will be about a fiver each.

Eddie turns to Alison.

EDDIE  
Look, we're really sorry about  
this, but....

NANCY  
Well technically we don't really  
know you.

ALISON  
No it's fine. Really. I could use  
the walk.

DEAN  
Or you could just get a different  
train.

ALISON  
Or I could get a different train.

EDDIE  
Wait, why didn't we do that?

NANCY  
I don't know, I panicked. Plus the  
next train isn't for another hour.

ALISON  
An hour? You know what I just might  
get a taxi.

EDDIE  
Do you have enough money?

ALISON  
Sure it's in my bag.

She has no bag.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
It's still on the train isn't it?

They nod. A taxi pulls up. The group go up to Alison.

NANCY  
Well I suppose this is goodbye.

Nancy gets into the taxi.

MIKE  
Yeah, you're strange but fun. Hope  
we can do this again some time.

Mike gets into the taxi.

MOLLY  
I'll add you on facebook.

Molly gets into the cab.

DEAN  
I'll find you on linkedin.

Dean gets into the vehicle.

EDDIE  
Well, you're weird. And I'm really  
sorry about this. But like they  
said, the car was only a, wait,  
that taxi was a 5 seater, so  
including the driver that means it  
fits....

The taxi drives away.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
What the f?

ALISON  
They left.

EDDIE  
I'll just phone them and find out.

ALISON  
They left

He gets his phone out.

EDDIE  
Where did you guys go?

ALISON  
They left.

EDDIE  
Oh, okay. Well I'll see you guys  
there.

He hangs up.

ALISON  
They left?

EDDIE  
They left.

ALISON  
Do they normally do that?

EDDIE  
Well there wasn't space for all of  
us.

ALISON  
That sucks.

EDDIE  
Nah, it's fine.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

Eddie is angrily standing in the room.

EDDIE  
This is not okay! How can they do  
that? That's so shitty.

EXT. VILLAGE TRAIN STATION. DAY.

Eddie is calm.

EDDIE  
Completely fine.

ALISON  
Are you okay?

EDDIE  
Yeah, I just went into my own head  
for a while.

ALISON  
I never do that.

INT. ALISON HEADSPACE. DAY.

We see Alison's monologue room. Similar dimensions to Eddie's but more organised and with less pictures of other people.

ALISON  
He must never know.

EXT. VILLAGE TRAIN STATION. DAY.

ALISON  
Nope, never. That would be weird.  
Very weird and shall we walk on?

EDDIE  
All the way there?

ALISON  
Well we can't catch the train, and  
we can't get the same mode of  
transport as the people who just  
left.

EDDIE  
Makes sense.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

EDDIE  
Sounds sarcastic, completely  
genuine. It's one of those things,  
like how when you meet someone you  
know in the street.

EXT. STREET. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Eddie is talking to GINA (27).

EDDIE  
Well it's good to see you but I  
should be off.

GINA  
Me too.

Gina turns round and starts walking, Eddie walking next to her.



EDDIE  
Oh, you're going this way?

GINA  
Yeah, why?

EDDIE  
I just needed to know where you  
were going so I could

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
(uneasily)  
Know how to avoid it.

Gina looks shocked.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
Not like that, I don't want to  
follow you. Although now I've said  
that I do realise that's exactly  
what somebody who was following you  
would say.

Gina looks uneasy.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
Hey look, a..

He doesn't know what to say.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
A really interesting brick.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

Eddie looks ashamed.

EDDIE  
Not my proudest day.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

Eddie stops walking then walks around, a smile appears on his  
face.

ALISON  
What?

EDDIE  
Well the bad news is we're not near  
the place we were originally going  
to meet the others.

ALISON  
You have good news?

EDDIE  
Well because we were doing  
touristey stuff all day, the venue  
was quite a way away from where we  
were going to meet.

ALISON  
How far away?

EDDIE  
There.

Eddie points at a small pub-like building.

ALISON  
Wait, so your plan for today was to  
an hour or so past the venue, then  
spend more time getting train back  
the way you came?

EDDIE  
Of course not, it's a different  
line so there's no direct train  
anyway, we would have had to double  
back on ourselves to get here no  
matter what.

ALISON  
But why didn't we all just get off  
at the last station and walk the  
five minutes until here.

EDDIE  
You know we've been walking for two  
hours, right?

ALISON  
Well that can't be right.

She checks her phone.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
Holy shitballs. How was that two  
hours?

EDDIE  
We talked a lot. Well, I say we.

A MONTAGE OF ALISON TALKING QUICKLY AS THEY WALK:

ALISON  
I'm reading a book about  
probability, what are the odds?

ALISON (CONT'D)  
Summer is just a constant battle  
between my desire to wear jeans and  
a t shirt and my desire to not melt  
to death.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
I think America would have less gun  
crime if they pronounced the "h" in  
words. I mean; 'erb? If I had to  
listen to that every day, I'd shoot  
people.

MONTAGE ENDS

Alison looks sheepish.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
Okay I get your point. How long  
until the others get here?

EDDIE  
We've got about three hours. Grab a  
sandwich?

ALISON  
Would make sense.

The two of them walk up to a sandwich shop and are dismayed  
to see a sign on the door saying "closed due to power outage"

EDDIE  
Pizza?

ALISON  
Pizza

EXT. PARK. DAY.

The two are seated on a bench, eating pizza out of takeaway  
box.

ALISON  
So, how did you and Nancy end up  
together?

EDDIE

We went to college together. Did performing arts as a little side class. Well the director, who was Nancy's boyfriend at the time, was one of those really pretentious arty types. He cast me and Nancy as romantic leads opposite each other.

ALISON

And all of those love scenes together made you fall in love?

EDDIE

Hah! Nope. The story he was telling was not a love one, he thought it was but it was mainly two people yelling at each other. Well it would have been if it was actually made.

ALISON

Why wasn't it made?

EDDIE

I'm getting there. Anyway, he cast us opposite each other. And like I said, he was pretentious, so he believed in enforced method acting. His previous play was about a blind girl and he literally blindfolded the actress for a month beforehand. Another time he was writing about someone who had suffered a loss so he-

ALISON

Killed their dogs?

EDDIE

Oh god no, just stole their wallet. Anyway, so he thought it would make our performance "more authentic" if everybody thought me and her were dating. So he told us we had to pretend to be together, hang out with each other in public, go to parties together and sneak off to the bedroom for a while, you know, stuff like that. Eventually the fictionalised reality became reality.

ALISON

Are you still friends with this guy? I need to know because I feel if I ask if one of your friends is a complete moron that might come off as offensive.

EDDIE

Nah, haven't seen him since college. Surprisingly he didn't take me stealing his girlfriend well, he had a minor breakdown and left the county for a while, came back with either a heroin addiction or a sleeveless vest, rumours vary.

ALISON

You know you didn't actually steal her, right?

EDDIE

I dunno. I feel guilty about it occasionally.

ALISON

You shouldn't. You didn't steal her. It's not like you went behind his back and cheated with her. He literally forced you two together. Besides, you weren't dating him, she was. So she's definitely more to blame than you.

EDDIE

But she's not to blame at all.

ALISON

Exactly, and if you're less to blame than her, then think how blameless that makes you.

EDDIE

You've got a point.

ALISON

Although she is to blame for today. I still think it was pretty shitty of them to do that. Why would you be friends with someone like that?

EDDIE

They're good people.

ALISON

They're not, they left you on your own.

EDDIE

They had their reason.

ALISON

Which were.

EDDIE

They didn't want to leave you alone.

ALISON

Why not? They clearly don't like me.

EDDIE

But they don't dislike you either. Just because you're not friends doesn't mean we want you to come to harm.

ALISON

Well, I suppose that's nice of them. But why you?

EDDIE

I'm incredibly paranoid, which means I'm great at spotting danger.

ALISON

Oh, I suppose that's nice of them. Sorry, I'm just not good with people. It's the people I live with, always stealing from me. I had to get a lock on my bedroom door to stop them stealing my stuff. Then I came home one day and found they had broken into my bedroom.

EDDIE

What did they steal?

ALISON

The lock.

EDDIE

Why don't you move out?

ALISON

Where?

EDDIE

We're looking for someone, you can move in with us.

ALISON

How do you know you can trust me?

EDDIE

You left your bag with us when you went. If you were worried we were thieves you wouldn't have done that.

ALISON

I suppose so. But will they want me there?

EDDIE

Sure, eventually. Have you got your phone?

She hands her phone over.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Not even locked? Oh honey.

He does something with it then hands it back.

ALISON

What did you want it for?

EDDIE

I added the guys on facebook.

ALISON

What? Why? I'll cancel it.

EDDIE

That'll be weirder.

ALISON

Fine, then tell me about them.

She gets her phone out, bringing up Dean's profile.

EDDIE

Okay, that's Dean. Great planner, makes a lot of lists, not the funniest person in the world.

ALISON

No I need more than that. Give me their best day and their worst day. That's much more useful.

EDDIE  
Okay I think I could do that. First  
off, Dean.

INT. PUB. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

EDDIE  
(voice over)  
His best day

Dean is stood at the bar looking miserable. A large drink  
gets put in front of him by the BARMAID (45).

BARMAID  
A drink from the lady over there.

She points over at a TALL BLONDE (21) standing at the other  
side of the bar.

ALISON  
(voice over)  
And his worst day?

EDDIE  
(voice over)  
Same day.

The barmaid walks over to Eddie just as he takes his first  
sip, she takes the drink away from him.

BARMAID  
Sorry, it's for someone else.

DEAN  
But I've already drunk from it.

BARMAID  
Oh, then you'll have to pay for it.

DEAN  
But I didn't order it.

BARMAID  
But you drank it.

EXT. PARK. DAY.

ALISON  
I know that feeling, to think  
someone is interested in you only  
to find out you were mistaken.



EDDIE

No he genuinely wanted the drink.  
You know how some groups of friends  
you have the "mum" friend?

ALISON

Yeah.

EDDIE

Well he's the dad friend. Drunk a  
lot, makes terrible puns, and you  
get the feeling he's always  
regretting his life choices.

ALISON

Lol.

EDDIE

Did you just actually say "lol"  
instead of laughing?

ALISON

Yeah.

EDDIE

Fair enough. So who's the mum  
friend in your social group?

ALISON

I dunno. But I think I'm the aunt  
friend. You know how every family  
has that mad aunt who drinks and  
causes chaos? I'd like to think  
that's me. Except I don't really  
drink and I don't like upsetting  
people enough to cause chaos. So  
really I think I'm the distant  
cousin of social groups, my  
reaction to all things is to just  
sit in the corner and hide.

EDDIE

Why not call yourself the unicorn?

ALISON

Horny? Well I wouldn't exactly call  
it my defining characteristic.

EDDIE

Okay, how about, you're the deer of  
the social group? Initially nervous  
and need coaxing out but worth it  
in the end?

ALISON  
Awww I like that.

EDDIE  
Actually that now sounds like grooming.

Awkward silence.

ALISON  
So, Molly?

EDDIE  
Molly. But I'm bored of sitting.  
Walk around randomly?

ALISON  
Sure.

They get up and start walking.

INT. GYM. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

We see Molly at a gym lifting weights. A douchebag BRO (21) comes up to her.

BRO  
You, me, a date tomorrow.

She keeps lifting, not slowing down as she talks.

MOLLY  
I've got a boyfriend.

BRO  
What he doesn't know won't hurt him.

MOLLY  
You've obviously never met my partner.

EXT. STREET. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike and Molly are walking down the street.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY

EDDIE  
Yeah we're doing a flashback within a flashback. Sorry about that.

EXT. STREET. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike points down the street at something unseen.

MIKE

What's that?

Molly screams and jumps out of the way as a runaway piano runs into Mike.

INT. GYM. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Molly smiles at the memory. Continuing to lift.

BRO

A love a lady who lifts.

MOLLY

If you don't stop talking I'm going to lift myself out of this conversation.

BRO

I can rock your world.

MOLLY

I will rock this weight against your thick head.

BRO

I don't think a pretty little thing like you could lift a weight that would do that much damage.

She stops, then hands the weight to him. The weight of it forces him onto the floor and he hits his head on a weight bench on the way down.

ALISON

(voice over)

And the worst?

INT. KITCHEN. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Molly is sitting at kitchen table as Mike puts letters on the table. Molly opens one up then throws her plate against the wall.

MOLLY

He's suing me for medical expenses? Brain damage? You can't break what isn't there.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY.

EDDIE  
Don't worry, she was found not  
liable in court.

INT. COURT. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

The Bro is sitting in a wheelchair as Molly stands nervously on the other side of the court. A JUDGE (60) is seated at the front.

JUDGE  
So far, all evidence suggests that  
the brain injury that the gentleman  
has suffered because of the  
negligence of this lady has led to  
him suffering permanent damage and  
been unable to walk.

MOLLY  
Unable to work too, I suppose?  
Surprise.

He stands up and lunges towards her.

BRO  
How dare you! I'm permanently  
damaged because of you!

Everyone stares at him.

MOLLY  
It's a miracle.

A smug smile appears on her face.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

Alison and Eddie are walking down the street.

ALISON  
I remember reading about that in  
the news. Didn't one of her friends  
get drunk outside the court house  
and urinate on a policeman?

EDDIE  
No that was a tabloid lie.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY.

EDDIE  
It was a community support officer.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

ALISON  
Ok so that leaves Mike and Nancy.

EDDIE  
Oh well Mike's an idiot. Don't get me wrong, I love the guy and he knows everything about some things. But when it comes to logic and common sense, he's lacking.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike is opening up his mail, he opens one and starts yelping in excitement.

MIKE  
I'm rich! I'm rich! Honey look at this, I may already be a millionaire.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

ALISON  
Oh dear. Well as long as he didn't do anything too stupid.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike is on the phone.

MIKE  
I'm rich, so fuck you I quit. You can shove your job you fat, useless son of a bitch.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

Alison looks like she's suffering second-hand awkwardness.

ALISON  
Did he go back to that job?

EDDIE  
No, would you?

ALISON  
Then at least he doesn't have to  
see anybody from there ever again,  
so it's not too embarrassing.

Eddie cringes.

EDDIE  
Well you say that.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY. (FLASHBACK)

Mike is still on the phone.

MIKE  
So yeah, fuck you. But at least  
this means I can get you and mum  
something good for Christmas this  
year.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

Alison looks shocked.

ALISON  
So, how did they take it when they  
found out the truth?

EDDIE  
They responded with dignity and  
grace.

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY.

EDDIE  
They made him wash their underwear  
for a week. By hand.

Eddie shudders.

EXT. STREET. DAY.

ALISON  
Ok so that leaves one. Nancy.

EDDIE

Well obviously her best day was the day she met me.

ALISON

Bit arrogant.

EDDIE

How? She won the lottery.

Alison looks dubious.

ALISON

You are so humble, aren't you?

EDDIE

How do you...oh no I didn't mean that. I meant she literally won the lottery. Not like "live out your dreams" money, but enough to buy us all a house and allow us to risk stupid jobs. We pay rent to her but she's okay with us being a bit late, and it's under the average.

ALISON

Well that's nice of her.

EDDIE

Yeah, trust me she seems harsh but she is lovely, you just need to break down the outer barriers. Not in the same way I did, obviously, please. Speaking of Nancy.

They look up and see the rest of the group. Nancy has torn jeans, Dean has a bloody nose, Mike and Molly are both wearing broken handcuffs. They excitedly run towards each other. Nancy embraces Eddie.

NANCY

I missed you so much.

EDDIE

I missed you too. What happened to you guys?

NANCY

I'll tell you when we're inside. On that note

They start walking toward the venue. Well, Nancy is not so much walking, more bouncing.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
(excitedly)  
No queue.

MOLLY  
(wary)  
No queue.

They approach the door, seeing a note pinned up on it:  
"closed due to power outage".

ALL  
Shit!

DEAN  
Why didn't we get the email about  
it?

NANCY  
It would have gone to whoever  
booked the tickets.

MIKE  
Which was.

NANCY  
Samantha.

Alison turns to Eddie.

ALISON  
So Samantha, we hate her?

NANCY  
(angrily)  
Yes, yes we fucking do.

Alison takes a quick selfie, her smiling, everyone else  
looking annoyed and tired

INT. EDDIE HEADSPACE. DAY.

Eddie is holding a framed printed photo of the selfie Alison  
took. He's smiling as he looks at it.

EDDIE  
Music is the soul of humanity. It  
can bring people together or.....

He pauses, looking at the worse-for-wear state the rest of  
the group was in.



EDDIE (CONT'D)

Wait, they never told me what  
happened.

He storms out as the camera focuses on the photo.