

NORMAL WEEK

by

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"NORMAL WEEK"

FADE IN:

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

A clock ticks on the wall. The only sound in the room.

Sitting in his luxurious leather chair is DR. SMITH. He relaxes, enjoying the near silence. Happy would be a stretch, but he's not far off it.

The clock continues to tick.

Dr. Smith looks to the clock. He picks up a schedule from his desk. A slight sigh escapes. Dr. Smith turns away, but is quick to look back at the schedule. He groans aloud as realisation hits.

Dr. Smith puts the schedule down on his desk. He picks up a pen. Dr. Smith taps the pen against the schedule repeatedly and rapidly. He's a desperate man. He doesn't want this next appointment to happen.

The intercom buzzes. Dr. Smith closes his eyes. The voice of his secretary, KELLY, filters through.

KELLY (V.O.)
(through intercom,
filtered)
Dr. Smith, your one o'clock is
here.

Dr. Smith presses a button on his intercom.

DR. SMITH
Thank you, Kelly. Send him in.

The appointment's happening. Dr. Smith crosses out the name JEREMY D. SKYWALKER from his schedule.

TITLE CARD:

"NORMAL WEEK"

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

The door opens. Jeremy walks into the office. Dr. Smith fakes a smile.

DR. SMITH
Good afternoon, Jeremy.

JEREMY
Hi, Doc.

DR. SMITH
Take a seat, make yourself
comfortable.

Jeremy undoes his belt. He begins to pull his jeans down.

DR. SMITH
Not that comfortable.

Jeremy pulls his jeans back up. He sits down. They both
fake smiles now.

JEREMY
Nice weather for a change.

Dr. Smith nods politely.

JEREMY
How's the wife?

DR. SMITH
Not too dissimilar to a house.
(Beat) A house that won't stop
complaining about every little
thing.

JEREMY
Don't worry about it, she'll be
squeezing the kid out any day
now, yeah?

DR. SMITH
True, true. (Beat) That's enough
small talk, yeah?

JEREMY
God yes.

Jeremy puts his feet up.

DR. SMITH
Now I'm guessing you haven't
started taking your medication
again?

JEREMY
What would be the point? You said
it yourself, there's nothing
wrong with me. Medication can't
fix a problem that doesn't exist.

DR. SMITH
Just because the scans didn't
show anything, doesn't mean
there's not--

JEREMY
(interrupting)
Look, Kevin -- can I call you
Kevin?

DR. SMITH
No.

JEREMY
Look, Doc, you know fine well
what the problem is. These things
that I do, they're not exactly
spur of the moment. Most of them
require a lot of thought and
detailed planning. I'm just
trying to make my life more
interesting.

DR. SMITH
Jeremy, you refer to yourself,
and I quote, as "delightfully
insane".

JEREMY
Right.

DR. SMITH
Why do you call yourself that if
you don't think there's anything
wrong with you?

JEREMY
Why does anyone call themselves
anything? I mean, you call
yourself a doctor, but a man's
having a heart attack outside,
can you save his life?

DR. SMITH
Well, I'd like to think that I--

JEREMY
(interrupting, stern)
There's a man outside having a
heart attack, can you save his
life?

DR. SMITH
(equally as stern)
Yes.

JEREMY
On you go then.

DR. SMITH
What?

JEREMY

There was a guy outside having a heart attack when I came in here. At least that's what it looked like.

DR. SMITH

Are you serious?

Jeremy nods. Dr. Smith presses a button on his intercom.

DR. SMITH

(panicking)

Kelly, can you please phone an ambulance for the man outside?

JEREMY

Oh my God, I was kidding! How do you not get this yet?

Dr. Smith glares at Jeremy. He presses the intercom button again.

DR. SMITH

Sorry, Kelly, false alarm. It's just Jeremy again.

JEREMY

Thank you for proving my point.

DR. SMITH

I'm sorry?

JEREMY

When you thought there was actually a man having a heart attack out there, you decided to put his life in the hands of someone else. You said you could save his life, but when it came down to it, you didn't have enough faith in yourself to actually do it. You call yourself a doctor, but you're not. I call myself insane, but I'm not. (Beat) You know, sometimes I wonder. Who's really analysing who here?

Dr. Smith picks up Jeremy's file. He is embarrassed.

DR. SMITH

Right, um... last week I recommended that you try and live a week in the life of a normal person. To stop "trying to make your life more interesting", as you put it.

(MORE)

DR. SMITH (CONT'D)
I wanted you to just go a week
without doing anything crazy, or
weird, or... well, you, I
suppose.

JEREMY
That's right. You wanted me to
have a normal week.

DR. SMITH
And how was your "normal week"?

Jeremy laughs.

JEREMY
It's funny, Doc. I tried to have
a normal week, but it was
probably the craziest week of my
life.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY ONE"

JEREMY (V.O.)
Day one was interesting.

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy enters the room. His father, RUFUS, and his mother, HEATHER, sit on the couch, playing cards on the coffee table with pennies for chips. Rufus smokes a big fat cigar.

RUFUS
I will see your five and raise
you ten.

HEATHER
Ooh, big spender.

Rufus looks up.

RUFUS
Oh, morning, son.

JEREMY
Morning.

HEATHER
Morning, Jeremy. Do me a favour
and see what cards he's got, will
you?

Jeremy looks at Rufus' cards. Hannah Montana Top Trumps.

JEREMY
He's got you beat.

HEATHER
Let's see them.

They lay their respective hands on the table. Right enough, Rufus wins.

RUFUS
Haha! Right, you know the drill.

Heather sighs with a smile. She removes a sock. Jeremy watches in disgust.

JEREMY
Oh, for God's sake!

Jeremy storms out of the room.

JEREMY (V.O.)
So pretty much a normal morning.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy and Dr. Smith sit in their respective chairs.

DR. SMITH
I love what passes for normal in your world.

JEREMY
If you lived a day in my life, you'd think that was normal too. To tell the truth, I just wish Rufus would go back to work. I know he doesn't need to since the settlement came through, but he's getting worse. And Heather's not exactly helping.

DR. SMITH
They still don't like being called Mum and Dad?

JEREMY
No, they say it ages them too much, or some shit.

Dr. Smith scribbles on his notepad.

DR. SMITH
It's nice to see the money hasn't changed your family though.

JEREMY
Are you kidding? How do you think
I can afford these sessions?

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy enters the room.

JEREMY (V.O.)
And you obviously haven't met
Luke if you don't think the
money's changed us.

LUKE, Jeremy's younger brother, walks into the room. Luke is wearing a blazer, a tie and fancy shoes.

JEREMY (V.O.)
He seems to think he's become
part of the high society or
something.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Hold on.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith is confused.

DR. SMITH
Your brother's name is Luke
Skywalker?

JEREMY
Yeah.

Silent confusion.

JEREMY
Have we really never been over
this before?

DR. SMITH
No.

JEREMY
Oh. Well you see, when Rufus
changed his last name to
Skywalker, Heather made him
promise that she could give the
children normal first names. And
after five of us, she gave in and
let him have one. To be fair he
dodged a bullet with Luke, he
could've been Anakin, or
Chewbacca. Can I get back to the
story now?

DR. SMITH
By all means.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy and Luke in the dining room.

JEREMY
Alright, Luke.

LUKE
Top of the morning, Jeremiah.
What's on the agenda today?

JEREMY
Pub lunch.

LUKE
Capital. Good day.

Luke leaves the room. Jeremy shakes his head.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Used to be you could have a
conversation with him. Now he
gets three words in and I want to
strangle him. Which is still
further than you get with Edwin.

EDWIN, Jeremy's older brother, walks into the room. Edwin
is tall and looks like he could use a good sleep.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Edwin's the nocturnal one, yes?

JEREMY
Morning, Ed.

Edwin nods as he passes Jeremy.

JEREMY (V.O.)
That's him. He hasn't always been
this way.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
You shouldn't blame yourself.

JEREMY (V.O.)
But I do.

Jeremy follows Edwin out of the room.

INT. HALL - DAY

Edwin walks into his bedroom. The door closes behind him.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

I do find it strange how you all
still live at home.

JEREMY (V.O.)

You and me both, Doc. I don't
know what it is, but it feels
like there's some sort of
gravitational pull that keeps us
here, even if we don't want to be
here. I envy Floyd, you know? He
managed to get out. I wish I
could do the same. Or at the very
least, I wish Sam would leave.

Another bedroom door opens. SAM, Jeremy's twin sister,
walks out of the room wearing just a skimpy bikini. Despite
being twins, Jeremy and Sam are polar opposites. Jeremy is
disgusted.

JEREMY

What are you doing?

SAM

Too much?

JEREMY

Not enough! Do you really think I
want to see that?

SAM

Come on, I've seen more of you
than you're seeing of me in this.

JEREMY

Struggling to see how that makes
it any better. Are you going
swimming or something?

SAM

No.

JEREMY

So you're just gonna wear it
around the house?

SAM

Mm-hmm. I'm comfortable with who
I am, why can't you be?

Sam walks away from Jeremy.

JEREMY

How can you be comfortable in
that?

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith takes notes as Jeremy speaks.

DR. SMITH

I'm seeing that you still harbour
a deep resentment of Samantha.

JEREMY

Yes and no. I know we're twins,
but we just don't have that
connection that twins are
supposed to have. I mean, we
don't look anything alike for
starters, and we don't get on
most of the time. We should be
closer, I mean, I've known her
nine months longer than anyone
else, and I thought she was a
bitch back then.

DR. SMITH

So what exactly is the problem?

JEREMY

She's always been the favourite
because she's the only girl. Do
you know how bad twins we are? I
was born on the 29th of February,
but she held on a day longer and
came out on the 1st of March. We
don't even share the same
birthday.

DR. SMITH

It is quite uncommon.

JEREMY

You know what's uncommon? Being
born on a day that three years
out of four doesn't even exist.
In my house, that meant I didn't
get to celebrate a birthday. But
Sam got one every year, and all I
got was an acknowledgement that I
was a year older. You got any
idea what that's like for a
child?

DR. SMITH

It could explain a lot about you.

JEREMY

Oh come on, spare me the
psychobabble, not everything bad
that's ever happened to me is
that important.

DR. SMITH
Yes it is.

JEREMY
You would say that.

DR. SMITH
Because it's true.

Short silence.

JEREMY
Can I just tell the story here?

INT. PUB - DAY

Jeremy sits down at the table with two pints. His best friend, LOGAN, is already seated.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Now this is probably the most normal part of the week. I met up with Logan--

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Of course. Your partner in crime.

JEREMY (V.O.)
I wouldn't say that.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Really?

INT. PUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jeremy runs into the pub dressed as Batman.

JEREMY
Come on, Robin!

Logan reluctantly follows, dressed as Robin.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Logan hands Jeremy a large fish.

JEREMY
Where did you get that?

Logan shrugs. Jeremy drops the fish off the bridge. Cars skid on the road below.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Logan stacks cereal boxes on a shelf with a smile. Logan walks away. A woman picks a box off the shelf. Jeremy's face is behind the box.

JEREMY

Boo!

The woman runs away screaming.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY (PRESENT DAY)

Jeremy silently laughs. Dr. Smith gives him a stern look. The smile sinks.

INT. PUB - DAY

Jeremy and Logan sit at their table.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Anyway...

LOGAN

So I've got the week off work,
what do you fancy doing? I say we
go drunk driving on the Go-Karts.

JEREMY

Yeah, that sounds fun. Thing is,
I'm not supposed to do anything
like that this week.

LOGAN

What do you mean?

JEREMY

Dr. Smith--

LOGAN

Ah, the shrink.

JEREMY

Yeah, the shrink -- he wants me
to try and go a week without
doing anything... y'know.

LOGAN

What, fun?

JEREMY

No, just anything that isn't
normal. I'm supposed to have a
normal week.

LOGAN
Bullshit. That's not the Jeremy I
know, he wouldn't stand for that.

JEREMY
I'm trying to get my life on
track, man, don't make me feel
guilty about it.

LOGAN
Forget it, I'm off.

Logan gets up and walks away. He returns seconds later and
sits back down.

LOGAN
I'm finishing my pint, then I'm
off.

JEREMY (V.O.)
I managed to convince him to hear
me out, but it had to be on his
terms.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Jeremy and Logan throw a coconut back and forth.

JEREMY (V.O.)
So we played a game of Coconut.

Logan throws the coconut.

FREEZE FRAME

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
What exactly is Coconut?

JEREMY (V.O.)
Just a game we made up. Basically
you chuck a coconut at each
other, the first person to get
hit by it loses.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
That sounds dangerous.

JEREMY (V.O.)
You have no idea.

END FREEZE FRAME

JEREMY

It's not like I'm trying to change who I am, I just want my life to have a bit more purpose. Coconut!

Jeremy throws the coconut. Logan catches.

LOGAN

Purpose is overrated. What's wrong with just living life for the hell of it? Coconut!

Logan throws the coconut. Jeremy catches.

JEREMY

There's nothing wrong with it, I'm just getting tired of it. I want to have a normal life, and this normal week's the first step on the way to getting it. Coconut!

Jeremy throws the coconut. Logan catches.

LOGAN

You're really serious about this, aren't you?

JEREMY

I am, yeah.

LOGAN

Alright, man. If you really want to do this, then I'll help. Coconut!

Logan throws the coconut. Jeremy catches.

JEREMY

Thanks, buddy.

LOGAN

First thing we'll do is get you a job.

JEREMY

Coconut!

Jeremy throws the coconut. It hits Logan in the stomach. Logan doubles over and falls to the ground, groaning. Jeremy celebrates.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

AARON stands behind the counter. JAMES approaches him. James looks at the window.

JAMES
Aaron, why haven't you fixed this yet?

AARON
Fixed what?

James pulls a poster off the window. He shows it to Aaron. The poster reads "HLEP WANTED".

JAMES
This.

AARON
People can see past a typo, James.

JAMES
Not when there's only two words on the poster! Do you really think it paints us in a professional light?

AARON
It's a riddle. Anyone who we'll want to hire should be able to figure it out.

JAMES
Or they're dyslexic.

AARON
Oh, very nice, now you're just discriminating against those with a learning disorder, when are you gonna grow up?

JAMES
Me grow up?

AARON
I believe the correct term is "I grow up".

The front door opens. Jeremy and Logan walk in.

JEREMY
Hey look, hlep wanted.

AARON
See? They understand it!

JEREMY

I would love to work in here.

JAMES

Do you have a CV?

JEREMY

No.

JAMES

Any retail experience?

JEREMY

Nope.

AARON

Blade Runner. Was Deckard a human or a replicant?

JEREMY

Replicant.

AARON

What's the best Star Wars film?

JEREMY

Empire.

AARON

Marvel or DC?

JEREMY

Marvel.

AARON

Why?

JEREMY

X-Men, Daredevil, Moon Knight...

AARON

I love this guy. You're hired.

JAMES

Hold on, we don't know anything about him!

AARON

Excuse me, I just found out everything I need to know.

JAMES

We don't even know his name.

JEREMY

I'm Jeremy, Jeremy Skywalker.

AARON
His name is Skywalker. Can you
start tomorrow?

JEREMY
Sure.

AARON
Great, you start at twelve.

JAMES
Ten.

AARON
Fine, ten.
(whispering to Jeremy)
Eleven.

Jeremy and Logan leave. A YOUNG GIRL approaches the
counter.

YOUNG GIRL
Do you have any Twilight
merchandise?

Aaron laughs.

AARON
Fuck off.

The young girl leaves. James looks sternly at Aaron.

AARON
What?

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Loud music blares as people make fools of themselves on the
dancefloor.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
(shouting over the
music)
You found a job that easily?

JEREMY (V.O.)
(shouting over the
music)
I suppose I just got lucky!

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
(shouting)
Hold on, can we turn this down?

JEREMY (V.O.)
(shouting)
I suppose!

The music turns down to a more agreeable volume.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Much better.

Jeremy and Logan walk into the club.

JEREMY (V.O.)
So Logan decided we should go out
and celebrate. Night clubs aren't
really my scene, but Logan said
he would buy my drinks all night.

Sam walks in and stands next to Jeremy.

JEREMY (V.O.)
I wish he hadn't invited Sam
though.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Not exactly your idea of a good
time then?

JEREMY (V.O.)
Right, that's what I said, I said
to him--

JEREMY
(shouting)
This isn't exactly my idea of a
good time!

LOGAN
What?

Sam dances away. Logan chases after her. Jeremy sighs. He
pushes through the crowd to get to the bar. A BAR WENCH
approaches him.

JEREMY
Bottle of Stella.

The bar wench walks away.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Now I've been with girls before.
It doesn't usually end well.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
I'm well aware.

INT. PUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Jeremy sits at a table with a GIRL. She slaps him.

DIFFERENT GIRL, same table, same slap.

Same table, THIRD GIRL, third slap.

Once again, same table, same slap, this time from Sam.

SAM
Sorry. It looked fun.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Jeremy stands at the bar.

JEREMY (V.O.)
But from the word go, I knew this
was different.

Jeremy looks along the bar. He sees MISTY, a beautiful young girl, smiling at him. Jeremy smiles back.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Call me crazy, Doc--

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
You're crazy.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Thanks -- but there was something
about her. It just felt right
even from that smile.

BAR WENCH
Three pounds.

Jeremy turns to the bar wench. He hands her the money and takes his beer. Jeremy looks up the bar again. Misty is gone. Jeremy walks away, disappointed.

Logan and Sam dance together. Getting a little too close for Jeremy's comfort. Making it all the worse that Jeremy sees them together. A vacant look on his face, Jeremy walks away.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Jeremy walks outside.

JEREMY (V.O.)
I was getting ready to leave when
I saw her again.

Misty stands by the side of the road.

JEREMY (V.O.)
I knew I had to play it cool.

Jeremy struts towards Misty. She turns around. Jeremy quickly starts walking normally.

JEREMY
(cool as cool can be)
Hi.

MISTY
You couldn't take it any more
either?

JEREMY
It's not exactly my scene, my
friend dragged me along.

MISTY
Mine too. We were supposed to be
"celebrating".

JEREMY
Us too. (Beat) I'm Jeremy.

MISTY
Misty.

JEREMY
Oh, like in Pokémon!

MISTY
(irritated)
Yeah, like in Pokémon.

JEREMY
I didn't mean it like that. I
like Pokémon.

FREEZE FRAME

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Yes, we both know how you like
Pokémon.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Costumed folk enjoy a fancy dress party. Jeremy walks in
dressed as Charmander.

JEREMY
Char!

Flames shoot from the mouth of the costume. People flee.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Back to Jeremy and Misty.

END FREEZE FRAME

Misty smiles.

MISTY

So tell me, Jeremy, what do you do with yourself?

JEREMY (V.O.)

I was tempted to tell her I was a doctor. Wouldn't have been the first time, it got me laid once.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

You make a mockery of my profession.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Please, we both know you do a good enough job of that yourself. But, in keeping with the normal week...

JEREMY

I just got a job at Echo Base.

MISTY

On Hoth? That must be a hell of a commute.

Jeremy is speechless.

MISTY

It was a joke. You mean the comic shop, yeah?

JEREMY

Oh, yeah. Well, I start there tomorrow. You should swing by and see me in action.

MISTY

I might just do that. (Beat) I'd love to stick around and chat, but it's getting late and it's pretty chilly out here.

JEREMY

Yeah, I should be heading myself. You think we should tell our friends we're going?

MISTY

I'm sure they'll figure it out.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Logan and Sam continue dancing.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Back with Jeremy and Misty.

MISTY

It was nice meeting you, Jeremy.

JEREMY

Yeah, you too.

Misty walks away.

JEREMY

(softly)

Misty.

Jeremy walks in the opposite direction.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy and Dr. Smith sit.

JEREMY

And that was day one.

DR. SMITH

That was it? No Gene Simmons goes to the bank? No calling the newspapers to report a sighting of Godzilla? No opening the gates to an ostrich farm near a busy road?

JEREMY

(smiling)

I never do the same thing twice, Doc. But no. Nothing like that.

DR. SMITH

I'm impressed. Let's move on, shall we?

JEREMY

Sure.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY TWO"

JEREMY (V.O.)

Things were starting to take off for me. I got up at a reasonable hour because I had something to do.

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy walks into the room. Edwin sits watching TV.

EDWIN

You're up early.

JEREMY

Or are you up late?

Edwin pauses to think.

EDWIN

Touché.

Heather walks in.

HEATHER

Oh, morning, Jeremy, you're up early.

Edwin raises his hand.

EDWIN

That's what I said.

JEREMY

I can't believe I have to tell you of all people to shut up.

HEATHER

You going somewhere?

JEREMY

Yeah, actually, I... got a job.

Edwin and Heather both look at Jeremy like he's crazy.

HEATHER

Why? You don't need a job.

JEREMY

I know, I wanted one.

The blank looks of confusion continue.

JEREMY

I needed something to do with my days, I can't just sit around like...

Jeremy stops short of saying "you people".

HEATHER

Oh Jeremy, you are a strange one.

JEREMY

You're having a plate of roast beef for breakfast.

HEATHER

It's more like dinner. Solidarity.

Heather smiles at Edwin. Edwin waves to Jeremy.

JEREMY

Right.

Jeremy leaves.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

I'm starting to think you never had a chance.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Thank you.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Aaron shows Jeremy around the place.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

So how was work?

JEREMY (V.O.)

Good. It's an exciting job.

AARON

It's a boring job. You stand there, serve customers, maybe make small talk with them. I've already shown you the checkout, and if you can work that you're sorted.

JEREMY

Right.

AARON

It's not really as bad as it sounds.

(MORE)

AARON (CONT'D)

When there's no-one in you get to read comics and play with action figures. It's pretty cool, actually. You always want me to be here when you're working though, I don't care what you get up to. James, he'll make you take stock, or... do things.

Aaron looks around to make sure James isn't within earshot.

AARON

I'll be honest, we didn't really need help. I'm paying someone to hang out with me. You seemed like a cool guy, that's why I gave you the job. James, he's a great guy, he's my best friend, he's a right laugh when you get him out, but in here...

Aaron shudders. James approaches them.

AARON

Hey, how's it going?

JAMES

Fine. We might need to take stock later.

Aaron looks at Jeremy, his face void of expression.

JAMES

But right now we're good. How you enjoying the place?

JEREMY

Yeah, it's pretty cool.

JAMES

I hope this guy hasn't been telling you any embarrassing stories about me, the kind of shit we get up to at night, eh?

James laughs. Aaron feigns laughter. You know, just to make him feel better.

JEREMY

Yeah, really not.

JAMES

Oh. (Beat) What has he been saying?

Aaron's eyes widen. He shakes his head at Jeremy.

JEREMY

Nothing.

James turns to Aaron.

JAMES

Have you been telling folk I'm a boring bastard again?

AARON

No! I said you're a great guy, you're a right laugh when you get outside! It's just in here, you...

James sighs in exasperation.

JAMES

There's a delivery coming in, go downstairs and wait for it.

AARON

When's it coming in?

JAMES

An hour.

AARON

I hate you.

Aaron storms away, pouting. A girl approaches the counter.

JAMES

Oh, a customer. Think you're ready for it?

JEREMY

Let's find out.

Jeremy approaches the counter, only seeing the girl from behind.

JEREMY

Can I help you there?

MISTY

Yeah, I'm looking for some geek that works here called Jeremy.

Now behind the counter, Jeremy sees that he's talking to Misty.

MISTY

Do you know where I might find him?

Jeremy smiles.

JEREMY

Nice to see you again too, Misty.
I had a feeling you'd pop by.

FREEZE FRAME

JEREMY (V.O.)

Actually, I thought I'd never see
her again. But don't tell her I
said that.

END FREEZE FRAME

MISTY

So how's your first day going?

JEREMY

This is definitely the high
point.

MISTY

Must have been pretty bad then.

JEREMY

Actually it's been pretty good.

Misty smiles.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Now I knew I had to take a chance
here. I had no time to think, I
just had to act.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

I don't like where this is going.
This is usually when things
happen.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Yeah, you're right. Something did
happen.

JEREMY

Look, Misty, I'm gonna ask you
something, and given that you've
actually come here today, I think
I already know the answer, but
here goes. Do you want to go out
with me some time?

Misty hesitates.

JEREMY (V.O.)

This was the longest four seconds
of my life right here.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
What about that time at the
cinema when the crab got a hold
of your--

JEREMY (V.O.)
(interrupting)
Yeah OK, that was longer. But
this was still pretty damn long.
And even though I thought I knew
the answer, I still didn't expect
her to actually say--

MISTY
(overlapping)
Yeah, I'd like that.

JEREMY
(trying hard to look
cool; failing)
Cool. How about tomorrow night?

MISTY
Sounds good.

JEREMY
Alright. What do you fancy
getting up to then?

MISTY
Oh, I don't know, how about I
leave that up to you?

JEREMY
O...K?

Misty hands Jeremy a small piece of paper.

MISTY
Here's my number. Give me a call
tomorrow, let me know what you've
planned. I should let you know,
I'm not easy to impress. Take
some time, really think about it.

JEREMY
(deflated)
Sure.

MISTY
I'll see you tomorrow.

Misty smiles again and walks towards the exit.

Jeremy's face tells a different story. He almost looks
devastated.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Take some to really think about it. That's what she said, take some time to really think about it.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy sits upright with the same look on his face.

JEREMY

The last time I took some to really think about something, that's... that's how The Incident happened.

DR. SMITH

Do you want to talk about The Incident, Jeremy?

JEREMY

No. Not right now.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Misty opens the door and leaves the shop as Logan walks past her to enter. Logan looks behind him to check out Misty as she walks away. He is suitably impressed.

JEREMY

Alright.

LOGAN

She was something.

JEREMY

That she was.

LOGAN

How's this going then?

JEREMY

Not bad, I think I could get used to it.

LOGAN

Cool. Where did you get to last night, by the way?

JEREMY

I left.

LOGAN

Why?

JEREMY

Because it was crap.

LOGAN

Fair enough. I had a good time with Sam. And I was thinking, would you mind if I... y'know... asked her out?

JEREMY

Why would I mind?

LOGAN

She's your sister, I didn't know if it would be weird.

JEREMY

Well yeah, it would be, but it's up to you.

LOGAN

Really? Thanks, man.

JEREMY

Thing is...

LOGAN

What, what thing?

JEREMY

Well, I know Sam better than anyone. And I saw the way she was with you. I think she was just using you.

LOGAN

You think so?

JEREMY

Sorry, bud. (Beat) You know she was almost in a porno once?

LOGAN

What?

JEREMY

Yeah, some guy asked her if she wanted to be in a film, she said yeah. She didn't find out til she got there and there was cocks and tits everywhere. She still considered it as well. I mean, common sense won out in the end, but... you can still ask her out if you want, but just know what you're getting into.

LOGAN

Yeah, I think I'll pass.

JEREMY

I would.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Did that actually happen, or did you just make it up to put him off?

JEREMY (V.O.)

I'll let you decide for yourself.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Edwin lies asleep on the couch, a blanket over him. Jeremy sits on the other couch, watching TV. Sam walks in and sits next to Jeremy.

SAM

I went to the beauty salon earlier. I don't know why they call it a Brazilian. You'd think if it was named after any South American country it'd be Chile, cos it sure ain't warm down there any more.

Jeremy glances at Sam, a look of disgust on his face. Jeremy turns back to the TV for a second, but mutes it and turns to Sam again.

JEREMY

You're kind of a girl.

SAM

Thanks.

JEREMY

If a guy like me asked you out, where would you want to go on a first date?

SAM

If a guy like you asked me out, I'd say no.

JEREMY

Let's say you said yes. Where would you go?

SAM

The hospital, to get my head checked.

JEREMY

I'm being serious here, Samantha.

SAM

Ooh, Samantha, you are serious. I get it, you asked a girl out and you don't know where to take her.

JEREMY

Yeah.

SAM

And it's a big problem because you really like her.

JEREMY

Yeah, I do.

SAM

What's her name then?

JEREMY

Misty.

SAM

Porn star name.

JEREMY

Is that what yours would've been?

SAM

Maybe.

JEREMY

I don't want to say it was love at first sight, but... I get the feeling this could last, I want to make it special.

SAM

That's sweet, bro. But if you're looking for something long term, I'm not the person to ask for advice.

JEREMY

Yeah, I figured. Thanks anyway.

Jeremy stands up and motions to leave.

JEREMY

Oh yeah. Logan was thinking about asking you out.

Confusion appears to be the word of the day for Sam.

SAM

Wouldn't that be really weird?

JEREMY

Yeah, he said that too. It's nothing to do with me, as far as I'm concerned it's between the two of you. But don't tell him I said anything to you about it.

Jeremy leaves. Something has Sam concerned.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy sits back, more relaxed now.

JEREMY

I thought I was being clever, asking a girl for girl advice. I really thought I was being clever this time. Not like...

Jeremy cuts off. Dr. Smith nods, understanding.

DR. SMITH

Go on.

JEREMY

I should've known better. There's only one person I can count on when I need advice.

INT. FLOYD'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A phone rings. FLOYD, Jeremy's remarkably normal eldest brother answers.

FLOYD

Floyd Roberts.

JEREMY (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
You're still using that name?

FLOYD

It's Dad's real name.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy sits alone in his bedroom.

JEREMY

Hmm.

FLOYD (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
What's up, little bro?

JEREMY

What, a guy can't call his brother out of the blue just to talk?

INTERCUT:

FLOYD

You need advice, don't you?

JEREMY

...yes.

FLOYD

What's her name?

JEREMY

Misty.

FLOYD

Cute name. What's the problem?

JEREMY

It's our first date tomorrow and she wants me to pick where we go.

FLOYD

I'll say again, what's the problem?

JEREMY

I want it to mean something, and I think she does too. She said she's not easily impressed, so I should put some real thought into it.

FLOYD

And that would be a bad idea given your track record.

JEREMY

Exactly.

FLOYD

Hmm. Sounds like a trick to me. She wants something meaningful, you said that, yeah?

JEREMY

I think so.

FLOYD

What, you think she wants that, or you think you said that?

JEREMY

No, I definitely said that.

FLOYD
So you think she wants it.

JEREMY
Yeah.

FLOYD
Be clearer. (Beat) I've got an idea. What's the weather like back home?

JEREMY
Nice for a change.

FLOYD
Wish I could say the same here.

JEREMY
Where are you right now anyway?

FLOYD
Australia.

JEREMY
Really? How is it?

FLOYD
It's alright. Toilets flush backwards, lot of spiders. Anyway, you should take her to the park.

JEREMY
The park, are you fucking serious?

FLOYD
Yes, Jeremy, I am serious, and don't fucking curse at me.

JEREMY
Sorry.

FLOYD
You can sit on a bench and talk, get to know each other. Get an ice cream, watch the sunset, very romantic but not too presumptuous. Trust me, it used to work all the time when I took girls there.

JEREMY
That might actually work.

FLOYD
I know, I'm a genius.

JEREMY
Hey, Floyd?

FLOYD

Yeah?

JEREMY

Do you ever regret leaving? Do you miss it back here?

Floyd's reaction says "yes" loud and clear.

FLOYD

No.

A look of terror crosses Floyd's face.

FLOYD

Oh, shit.

JEREMY

What?

FLOYD

Uh, nothing. I've got to go, I need to take care of something.

JEREMY

Oh, OK. Well, thanks your help, man.

FLOYD

Don't worry about it. And hey, if you want to sleep tonight, do NOT Google "huntsman spider". See ya, little bro.

Floyd hangs up the phone and picks up a large book.

Jeremy puts the phone down. He sits in thought for a few seconds. Jeremy approaches his computer, sits down and types.

JEREMY

Huntsman spider... oh God!

Jeremy backs away from the computer.

JEREMY (V.O.)

And thus, the night was largely sleepless.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY THREE"

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Day three then.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Yes.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Jeremy stands with Aaron and James.

JEREMY (V.O.)

I got up early and went to work,
just like a normal person would.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Good.

JEREMY (V.O.)

And when I got there we had some
normal conversation. Y'know, like
normal people. Normal.

AARON

If you had to shag one of the X-
Men, which one would it be? Just
one.

JEREMY

Ooh, tough choice.

JAMES

Tough choice indeed. Now common
logic would dictate Rogue, because
she's the hottest.

AARON

Right, yeah.

JAMES

But with her power she's gonna suck
all the energy out of you. I mean,
you're gonna have to double, maybe
triple bag it, and the both of you
would have to stay pretty much
fully clothed the whole time. And
even after all that there's still a
pretty big risk involved.

AARON

Is it worth it though?

JAMES

Well that depends. Are we talking
Rogue from classic comics, current
day, the 90s cartoon, Anna Paquin?

AARON

Uh... Anna Paquin.

James pauses to think.

JAMES

Yeah, it's probably worth it. What
about you?

AARON

Psylocke. She's got that whole Asian thing going on, but then the classy English accent too? I bet she'd be filth. That does it for me, that's kinda my bag.

JAMES

No arguments here. Jeremy?

JEREMY

Uh... I don't know.

AARON

Oh come on, you've had all this time to think about.

JEREMY

I know, but I've been thinking about something else.

JAMES

What's her name then?

JEREMY

Misty.

AARON

Oh, like in Pokémon!

JEREMY

That's what I said.

AARON

Ha! We're like two peas in a pod, us.

(to James)

Suppose you're still alright too.

JAMES

Thanks. How long's it been going on for?

JEREMY

I only met her the other night, we've got our first date tonight.

AARON

Ooh, you nervous?

JEREMY

I am actually, yeah. I'm trying really hard just to be normal.

AARON

What's so good about being normal?

JAMES

Yeah, it's overrated.

JEREMY

I know that. But my psychiatrist thinks that I need to try and become more normal. He's set me the challenge of having a "normal week", it's why I decided to get a job. If I live like a normal person and start doing normal things, then I can live a normal life.

AARON

As opposed to what, an interesting life? I don't approve of this, I think you should tell the guy where to stick it.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

He didn't actually say that.

JEREMY (V.O.)

He totally did!

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

OK, fine, get on with the story.

AARON

You should tell him to get on all fours, roll his handy little plan up sideways, get some lube--

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Jeremy.

JEREMY (V.O.)

OK, he didn't say that part, but you get the point.

JAMES

I don't know. I think it's worth a shot.

AARON

Oh you would say that, you're about the most "normal" person I--

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

(rudely interrupting)

Excuse me?

All three look across the shop. A line of customers has formed by the counter.

AARON

Fucking customers.

Aaron walks towards the counter.

JAMES

Prick. Anyway. If you're not enjoying the "normal week", why are you going through with it?

JEREMY

Because I feel like I need to give it a shot. If I don't try now, I might never be able to live a normal life. But I'm not sure if it's worth keeping it up for the rest of the week.

JAMES

Do you ever feel like you're missing something?

JEREMY

I don't know, maybe. Kind of.

JAMES

Something that being normal might be able to give you?

JEREMY

Yeah, I guess so.

JAMES

Then it's probably worth keeping it up. I know, we don't really do "normal" here, but if you really want to give it a shot, then you know we're both here for you.

AARON (O.S.)

What you buying this pish for?

JAMES

I'm here for you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy walks into the room. A group of smartly dressed (read as: pompous, posh) young folk stand around, socialising with each other.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Talking to friends about your problems is a good idea, I've been telling you this for months.

JEREMY (V.O.)

I know, and it's not like I've been ignoring it.

(MORE)

JEREMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It's more that I have problems
finding people I actually want to
talk to.

Jeremy sneers at the posh folk. They barely even acknowledge his presence. Shaking his head in disgust and confusion, Jeremy leaves the room.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy passes through to the dining room. Even more posh twats, Luke seemingly the epicentre. Sam stands in the corner, watching on in keen observation. Jeremy looks over to her. She shrugs her shoulders.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
So what exactly is going on here?

JEREMY (V.O.)
We're not so different, you and I,
Doc.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
How do you figure?

JEREMY
What exactly is going on here?

Seemingly a thousand heads turn at once. To say Jeremy is unnerved by it would be an understatement.

LUKE
Ah, here he is, the one I was
telling you about. The mad one.

Heads slowly nod, fascinated by the simple appearance of an entity such as Jeremy.

JEREMY
What is this, some sort of box
social?

Eyes roll. Luke motions towards the wall. A banner hangs, reading "BOX SOCIAL".

JEREMY
Oh.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
I wasn't aware people still held
box socials.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Oh no, people don't. Arseholes do.

LUKE

Would you care to stay for a while,
make some fascinating new
acquaintances?

JEREMY

I wish I could--
(starts laughing)
Sorry, I can't even say that with a
straight face. God no. I've got
plans anyway. Shine on, you crazy
diamonds.

Jeremy walks off.

POSH GIRL

Yes, I see what you mean about him.

LUKE

Hmm.

ALL

Hmm.

Standing in the opposite corner of the room, not trying to
hide as such, but making sure he doesn't blend in any way, is
Logan. Jeremy spots him and approaches.

JEREMY

Logan? What are you doing here?

LOGAN

Who in their right mind would turn
down a box social?

JEREMY

Most.

LOGAN

True. It's interesting though, it's
almost like I'm a fly on the wall
of the high society. You'd probably
have to be some sort of really posh
fly to be allowed into this kind of
thing though, like a dragonfly or
some sort.

JEREMY

As long as you're enjoying
yourself.

LOGAN

I'm really not. Want to head out?

JEREMY

Sorry bud, I've got plans.

LOGAN

Ha, good one. Come on, let's go find a goat and punch it in the face.

JEREMY

No seriously, I've got plans.

LOGAN

What plans?

JEREMY

A date.

LOGAN

You're kidding. With who?

JEREMY

Remember the girl from the shop? I'm meeting her in twenty minutes.

LOGAN

Huh. Well, have fun, I suppose.

JEREMY

Yeah, thanks, you too. What are you gonna do?

LOGAN

I'll probably just stay here. Might learn something.

Jeremy nods and motions to leave but stops.

JEREMY

Why would you want to punch a goat in the face?

LOGAN

Not just some poor, innocent goat. Maybe one that's committed a hate crime or something.

JEREMY

Right.

Jeremy leaves.

INT. HALL - DAY

Rufus approaches Jeremy.

RUFUS

Heading out?

JEREMY

Trying to. I don't understand why you let Luke act like this, he's embarrassing himself.

RUFUS

Whatever makes him happy. I try to let all of you do what makes you happy.

JEREMY

I know you do. Just sometimes I can't stand living here.

Jeremy opens the front door.

RUFUS

I know the feeling.

A knowing nod from Jeremy as he leaves.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Logan casually stares at Sam. Sam looks over to his corner. Logan's eyes dart away. Rufus walks into the room.

RUFUS

Hey, how you kids doing?

Again seemingly a thousand heads turn at once. Rufus' eyes widen in fear. He backs out of the room.

EXT. PARK - DUSK

Jeremy and Misty walk slowly, side by side along a narrow path.

JEREMY (V.O.)

So here I was with this great girl on our first date, and still the only thing that was running through my head was "I'm supposed to be having a normal week."

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Jeremy, dates are normal. At your age you should be going out with girls. Why did you not think this was normal?

JEREMY (V.O.)

Because it's not normal for me. I hadn't been on a date since The Incident.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Ah. So you were understandably nervous.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Yeah. So I tried to play it cool.

MISTY

You haven't said anything in a while.

JEREMY

Mm-hmm.

So cool.

MISTY

You know, most guys if I told them I'm not easy to impress would've taken me somewhere a little more exciting, dangerous.

JEREMY

I'm not like most guys. Besides, Danger is my middle name.

Misty laughs.

JEREMY

No, I'm serious.

Jeremy digs into his pocket and emerges with his driving license. He hands it to Misty. The name reads "Jeremy Danger Skywalker".

MISTY

Huh.

Misty hands the license back to Jeremy. They walk on in silence for a few more seconds.

JEREMY

You think this is boring then?

MISTY

No, I like it. It shows a lot of thought. There's a personal touch to it. You've done good.

JEREMY

Actually it was my brother's idea.

MISTY

Oh. Well you should introduce me to him then.

JEREMY

He's halfway across the world,
thankfully.

They reach a bench.

JEREMY

This one, it's my favourite.

They sit down.

MISTY

It's a beautiful view.

JEREMY

I know. I like to come here and
unwind sometimes. I like how simple
it makes everything seem. I don't
have to think about anything.
That's why I took Floyd's advice
about coming here. Meant I didn't
have to think too much.

MISTY

Sounds like you overthink things.

JEREMY

That's when I do stupid things.
It's best if I don't think too
much. This helps.

Jeremy sits back, arms outstretched. Misty places a hand on
Jeremy's. They share a smile as the sun begins to set.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Kelly walks into the room with a cup of coffee. Dr. Smith
shoots daggers at her.

KELLY

Thought you might like some coffee.

DR. SMITH

Thank you, Kelly.

Kelly puts the coffee down on his desk. She stands around,
waiting for the story to start again.

DR. SMITH

Yes, thank you Kelly, that will be
all.

Kelly chuckles silently to Jeremy as she leaves. Jeremy
smiles.

DR. SMITH

As you were.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Jeremy and Misty sit on the bench talking as the night falls.

JEREMY (V.O.)

There's not really much more to tell. We stayed there and talked for hours. We had a really nice time. In fact, by the end of the night I was comfortable enough to say to her--

JEREMY

There's something I'd like to show you.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

You know, I always wondered how your criminal record would start, but I figured indecent exposure was some way down the list.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Not that. You have a filthy mind.

MISTY

OK.

JEREMY

What are you doing tomorrow?

MISTY

Nothing I can't put off for you.

JEREMY

I want to take you to my favourite place in the whole world. I'm not really comfortable taking people there, but I think you'll enjoy it.

MISTY

Sounds great. Where is it?

JEREMY

I want it to be a surprise.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith is intrigued.

DR. SMITH

Well, where was it?

JEREMY

You'll find out soon enough.

DR. SMITH
Why not just tell me now?

JEREMY
Because the story's non-linear
enough as it is. Besides, it's part
of day four.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY FOUR"

JEREMY (V.O.)
After a couple days of work, I was
really happy to have a day off. I
like to think I made the most of my
morning.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jeremy lies in bed, mouth agape as he sleeps.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
Normal enough.

JEREMY (V.O.)
It was, apart from the dreams.

EXT. PARK - DAY (DREAM)

Jeremy punches a goat in the face.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith stares at Jeremy.

DR. SMITH
Why?

JEREMY
I had it on good authority that
that goat committed several hate
crimes, and-- why am I trying to
rationalise this?

DR. SMITH
God only knows. Proceed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy walks into the room. Logan is passed out face down on
the couch.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Not the first time I'd seen this,
but you never get used to it.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
I can imagine.

JEREMY (V.O.)
The normal thing to do here
would've been leave him alone, or
maybe prod him.

Jeremy smacks Logan in the back of the head.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
That works too.

Logan stirs and turns over.

LOGAN
Hey, man.

Jeremy shrugs his hands at Logan.

LOGAN
The uh... the box social got a bit
out of hand. Smell.

Logan raises two fingers to Jeremy's face.

JEREMY
Pass.

LOGAN
Probably smart, considering who it
smells like.

JEREMY
You didn't. Actually, forget it, I
don't have time for this.

LOGAN
Alright, cool, where are we going?

JEREMY
We are not going anywhere. I am
going out with Misty.

LOGAN
Again?

JEREMY
Yeah. Why, do you have a problem
with her?

LOGAN

No, the problem's not with her. I just feel like you're abandoning me.

JEREMY

Abandoning you. Really.

LOGAN

It's what it feels like. Even when you were with Michelle--

JEREMY

(overlapping)

What have I told you about saying her name?

LOGAN

--you always made time for me. I don't get what's different this time.

JEREMY

It's just different.

LOGAN

It's this normal week thing, isn't it? You know, there's being normal and there's being a dick.

JEREMY

Yeah, you're right. You never were any good at being normal, were you?

Jeremy leaves the room. Logan follows.

INT. HALL - DAY

Jeremy opens the front door. Logan appears behind him.

LOGAN

So that's it? We're not gonna sort this now?

JEREMY

No, I'm running late as is. Come on, man. You can get by on your own.

Jeremy leaves, closing the door behind him.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith finally looks interested.

DR. SMITH

Bold move. A very bold move.

JEREMY

I just said what was on my mind.

DR. SMITH

Normally I'd say that's a bad thing, but you made the right decision this time.

JEREMY

It didn't feel like it.

Short pause.

DR. SMITH

It's interesting the words you used. "You can get by on your own."
(Beat) Regarding Logan...

JEREMY

Do we really have to get into this now?

DR. SMITH

I think it's best to, yes. I know we've discussed this before, and you've never been open to entertaining the idea before now, but I'd like to talk about it. I'd like to talk about how Logan is imaginary.

Tense silence is tense.

JEREMY

If you don't mind, I'd like to continue the story now.

DR. SMITH

If that's what you want.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jeremy and Misty walk down the street, comfortable in their silence.

JEREMY (V.O.)

That's the thing, Doc. We don't always know what we want.

Misty takes Jeremy's hand. They share a fleeting smile as they keep walking, hand in hand.

JEREMY (V.O.)

But our hearts do.

INT. ARCADE - DAY

An ARCADE EMPLOYEE works away. Jeremy and Misty enter. The employee sees them out the corner of his eye. Panic.

ARCADE EMPLOYEE
Oh God. George! He's back!

The employee runs away.

Jeremy shows Misty around.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
That's your favourite place in the whole world?

JEREMY (V.O.)
That seems to be a common question.

MISTY
This is your favourite place in the whole world?

JEREMY
I can relax when I'm here. No-one ever wants from me here. That and I get to use one of the few skills I was blessed with.

MISTY
What skill might that be?

JEREMY
I'll show you.

Jeremy takes Misty's hand and they begin to walk. The arcade employee and the arcade manager, GEORGE, stop Jeremy in his tracks.

GEORGE
Jeremy, hello.

JEREMY
Hi, George.

GEORGE
What can I do for you today?

JEREMY
I just want to win one thing, George. I haven't come to clear the place out this time.

GEORGE
Oh. Good. Let me know if you need anything, yeah?

JEREMY

Don't worry, I will.

George leaves. The employee stays, mouth slightly agape at Jeremy. George comes back and pulls him away. Jeremy and Misty keep walking.

MISTY

So is it true what they say? It's better to be feared than respected? You're like the Godfather here.

JEREMY

I often find fear and respect can be one and the same.

MISTY

I'm pretty sure that was just fear in that kid's eyes.

The arcade employee peers at Jeremy from round a corner. Jeremy looks back at him. The head disappears.

JEREMY

Yeah, but he's a tool.

Jeremy stops at a specific claw machine. The big one.

MISTY

Really, Jeremy?

JEREMY

What?

MISTY

The big one? People don't win the big one.

JEREMY

You saw those guys back there. They know I'm a claw machine expert.

MISTY

But have you ever won the big one?

JEREMY

Well no, but--

MISTY

But what? If you're trying to impress me, stick with something you can actually do. You can't win the big one.

JEREMY

You have no idea what you just said, do you?

The smile on Misty's face suggests that of course she knows. Jeremy starts playing the claw machine. Misty leans against it and looks at her watch.

MISTY
(toying with him)
How much time are you planning on
wasting on this?

JEREMY
As much as it takes.

Fail. Jeremy tries again.

MISTY
Surely you'd have a better shot at
one of the small ones.

Another fail.

JEREMY
Yeah, but you miss every shot you
don't take.

Jeremy tries again. And fails again.

MISTY
I won't think any less of you if
you want to give up.

Jeremy looks at Misty and sees her sly smile. He figures out what she's doing now. One more try.

Success. Ear to ear grin from Misty -- shock and awe from Jeremy. He collects his prize, a massive Yoshi. He's reserved, calm, collected--

JEREMY
YES!!!

Or not.

JEREMY
And you said I couldn't do it.

MISTY
I might've said it, but I only said
it.

JEREMY
I guess I won the big one.

Jeremy gives the Yoshi to Misty. She hugs it, then Jeremy. Misty kisses Jeremy. They then share a long, passionate kiss.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy sits with a smile.

DR. SMITH
That's not very normal.

JEREMY
Didn't say it was.

DR. SMITH
You said you'd try and have a normal week.

JEREMY
Didn't say I'd succeed.

DR. SMITH
Alright, if that's the way you want to play this. What happened next then?

JEREMY
We spent the rest of the day together. And the night.

DR. SMITH
You dog.

JEREMY
Get your mind out the gutter, Doc.

DR. SMITH
Oh, so you didn't...?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy and Misty lie asleep together.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Didn't say that either.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY FIVE"

INT. HALL - DAY

Jeremy leaves his room, walking hand in hand with Misty. Both seem quietly content.

JEREMY
I wish you didn't have to leave.

A look of sadness comes across Misty's face.

MISTY

Me too.

A quick kiss puts a smile back on Misty's face.

JEREMY

Now we'll have to be quiet here. We should be fine unless we bump into--

Sam stands in her doorway, mouth hanging open.

JEREMY

Sam.

Sam starts chuckling to herself.

JEREMY

Sam, if there's ever been a time to start acting like my twin, this would be it.

SAM

Heather!

Sam runs down the stairs.

JEREMY

Fuck. Alright, we need to be quick.

Jeremy and Misty run down the stairs. Jeremy rips the front door open.

JEREMY

I'll call you later, yeah?

They share another quick kiss, but it's too late. Heather stands behind them.

HEATHER

Morning, Jeremy. Who's this? (Beat)
Oh... well done.

JEREMY

...thanks.

MISTY

Hi, I'm Misty.

HEATHER

Aw, that's a nice name. Jeremy, why didn't you tell me you had company?

JEREMY

I wonder.

HEATHER

Oh, be nice. Misty, why don't you stay for a while? Spend the day with the family.

JEREMY

She can't, Heather. I'm working, remember?

HEATHER

Really? Still?

MISTY

I'd love to, but I can't. I've got a lot of things to do today.

HEATHER

That's a shame.

JEREMY

It really is.

HEATHER

What about tomorrow?

JEREMY

I don't think--

MISTY

I'd love to.

HEATHER

Great! Come by any time, I look forward to it.

MISTY

Me too.

Heather leaves.

MISTY

She seems nice.

JEREMY

She is. It's not her I'm worried about.

Jeremy glares at Sam. Sam winks back at him.

MISTY

I should get going.

JEREMY

Alright. I guess I'll see you tomorrow.

MISTY

Surely that's something to look forward to.

JEREMY

More like a silver lining.

They kiss again. Misty leaves. Jeremy shuts the door. He catches Edwin standing in the doorway out the corner of his eye. Edwin nods and gives Jeremy a thumbs up. Jeremy leaves.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy walks into the dining room. He stops in front of Sam and stares at her.

JEREMY

You just had to, didn't you?

SAM

Who am I to deny young love?

JEREMY

It's not... well, I don't think it's...

Jeremy comes to a sudden stop.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Smith seems perplexed.

DR. SMITH

Again, that's not very normal.

JEREMY

What, isn't that what normal people do? Fall in love?

DR. SMITH

I suppose, but--

JEREMY

Tell me something, Doc, how did you know with your wife? How did you know it was love?

DR. SMITH

It was simple, actually. She made me happy. We enjoyed being together. She laughed at my jokes, she liked the same things as me, and I could tell she wanted to be with me as much as I wanted to be with her.

JEREMY
God, the poor woman.

DR. SMITH
What's your point?

JEREMY
That's how I felt about Misty. I
just didn't know it was love.

DR. SMITH
How did you find out?

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy stands in front of Sam.

JEREMY
I need to make a phone call.

Jeremy rushes away.

SAM
She just left, don't smother the
poor girl!

Sam laughs to herself.

INT. FLOYD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The phone rings. Floyd picks up.

FLOYD
Hey, little bro.

JEREMY (V.O.)
(over phone, filtered)
How'd you know it was me?

FLOYD
Just a hunch. What's up?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jeremy sits on his bed, phone in hand.

JEREMY
There may be an issue.

FLOYD (V.O.)
(over phone, filtered)
With the girl?

JEREMY
Yeah.

INTERCUT:

FLOYD

Spill.

JEREMY

I'm feeling something, Floyd, and I need to make sure. How do you know when you're in love?

FLOYD

You really think I'm the best person to ask about this?

JEREMY

Good point. When was the last time you spoke to Kim exactly?

FLOYD

Some time ago. Too long. (Beat)
Have you shagged her yet?

JEREMY

You expect me to answer that?

FLOYD

I think you just did, well done. That's a hearty "yes" but you're trying to protect her. Which is a good start. It's a valid question, Jeremy, I get why you're asking me, but to tell the truth, I just don't have the answer. I can't tell you how you're feeling, just like I can't tell you how to feel. Love's different for everyone, I can't just define it like that for you. I think you really need to ask yourself -- what is love? Figure that out and you'll have your answer.

JEREMY

That doesn't exactly help.

FLOYD

It will. Hang tight, little bro.
Say hi to everyone for me.

JEREMY

Will do. Thanks, bro.

Jeremy hangs up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rufus and Heather sit watching TV. Jeremy enters.

JEREMY

Hey guys.

HEATHER

Hello, love.

RUFUS

Morning, champ.

JEREMY

Champ?

RUFUS

Just trying it out. Like it?

JEREMY

Think the opposite of "yes" and you're closest. Can I talk to you guys about something?

HEATHER

Of course, dear.

Heather turns the TV off and pats the couch between her and Rufus.

HEATHER

Sit.

Jeremy sits awkwardly between his parents.

HEATHER

Is this about that girl?

JEREMY

Yeah.

RUFUS

Wait, what girl?

HEATHER

Jeremy had a friend stay over last night.

RUFUS

A friend? Oh, a friend! Nice work, son! Why did no-one tell me there was a young girl in the house?

HEATHER

Because she didn't need to be ogled. She's very pretty.

JEREMY

I know. I think I'm in love with her.

HEATHER

Aww, Jeremy.

RUFUS

Nice. I don't think I've ever had sex that good that I fell in love with the girl that quick.

Heather glares at Rufus.

RUFUS

What? Just saying.

JEREMY

But I don't know if I'm just romanticising it. I mean, I've been in love before, but this feels different. I just want to try and find out, what is love?

HEATHER

I don't know, son. When it was us, I just knew.

RUFUS

For me, it was someone I could fuck and still want to have them around. I got a winner here.

Rufus playfully dunts Heather. Heather glares once again.

HEATHER

I suppose you just have to figure it out for yourself. Sorry I can't help you any more. You'll know if it's right.

JEREMY

Right. Thanks anyway.

RUFUS

So spill the beans on this girl, just how pretty are we talking?

HEATHER

Too pretty to have any interest in you, that's for sure.

RUFUS

It's not as if I'm gonna try and have sex with the girl, dear. Maybe just a danger wank.

HEATHER

Am I not servicing you enough or something?

JEREMY
Oh God, I'm out.

Jeremy gets up and leaves.

RUFUS
A little more often wouldn't be the worst thing.

JEREMY (O.S.)
Can you at least wait til I've left the room? Fucking hell.

INT. EDWIN'S ROOM - DAY

Edwin slips into bed. Jeremy walks into the room.

JEREMY
Hey man, you got a minute?

Edwin looks longingly at his surroundings, then back at Jeremy. He reluctantly nods.

JEREMY
I'm just trying to get some different answers, I figured I might as well ask everyone. What do you think love is?

Edwin thinks for a few seconds. He shrugs his shoulders.

JEREMY
Right. Good chat, bro.

Jeremy leaves. Edwin slumps into his pillow with a smile.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Luke sits at the table. He's wearing normal clothes, eating a big sloppy sandwich. Jeremy enters.

JEREMY
Hey, Luke?

LUKE
Aye?
(he coughs, puts on fake voice)
I mean, yes?

JEREMY
What's with the clothes, and the food? You look normal.

LUKE

Well you see, I--
(drops the fake voice)
Sod it, I can't keep it up for too long. It's good to be normal for a while.

Jeremy sits down next to Luke.

JEREMY

Oh my God, you hate this whole high society thing, don't you?

LUKE

Only at times. Sometimes it's fun.

JEREMY

Like the box social?

LUKE

No, that was a nightmare.

JEREMY

Logan seemed to have fun.

LUKE

Mm-hmm. It was worth it for one reason. Did you want to talk?

JEREMY

Yeah actually, I did. What do you think love is?

LUKE

I'm not sure. I've never really felt it, until...

Luke stops to reflect. Takes a bite of his sandwich.

JEREMY

You OK?

LUKE

Yeah, yeah, I'm fine.

JEREMY

Who is she?

Luke sighs.

LUKE

Just one of the high society girls. You met her the other night.

JEREMY

The blonde or the brunette?

LUKE

The blonde.

JEREMY

Oh yeah. So why don't you go for it?

LUKE

She'd never be into me. I mean, this whole act I put on, she digs that, but this is the real me, you know? And that is the real her.

JEREMY

Hey, buddy, you've just to got to bite the bullet. If she can't accept you for who you are, she's not worth it.

LUKE

Yeah, you're right. Thanks, Jeremy. I suppose that's what love is. It makes you crazy enough that you'll do anything to try and get someone, even pretending to be someone you're not.

This resonates deeply with Jeremy.

JEREMY

I miss this you.

LUKE

Me too.

Jeremy leaves.

INT. HALL - DAY

Jeremy is about to leave the house when Sam approaches. Jeremy points at Sam and opens his mouth as if to ask her the same question, but then the finger drops and Jeremy leaves. Sam is left wondering what just happened.

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Aaron stands by the counter, not fully with it. James sits at the counter. Jeremy enters.

JAMES

Hey, Jeremy.

JEREMY

Sup, guys. Woah, it smells like fanny and weed in here.

AARON

Guess what I did in here last night.

JEREMY

Nice.

James picks a condom off the floor. He looks at it, disturbed, then throws it down.

AARON

What about you, what'd you get up to last night?

JAMES

He was out with Misty, remember?

AARON

Oh yeah, how'd that go?

JEREMY

It, uh... it went well.

Aaron points and laughs at James.

AARON

He hasn't had sex in so long.

JAMES

Thanks. Thanks for that.

AARON

Any time.

JEREMY

Listen, I'm kinda wondering something and you guys might be able to help. I'm really wondering, what is love?

AARON

I don't believe in love. Not anymore.

JAMES

Not since Amy.

AARON

You just had to say her name, didn't you? (Beat) She tore my heart to pieces. Nice going, James.

Aaron storms off. Jeremy sits down at the counter next to James.

JEREMY

Is he OK?

JAMES

He'll be fine. Love, it's weird. I don't really know how to explain it, but I heard an interesting theory once. What you need to do is picture Misty.

JEREMY

OK.

JAMES

Now, picture her taking a shit.

Jeremy goes deep into thought.

JAMES

Still want to have sex with her?

JEREMY

I guess so, yeah.

JAMES

Then it's love.

James pats Jeremy on the shoulder, gets up and leaves. Jeremy sits alone, thinking that one over.

Enter Logan. He and Jeremy share an awkward look.

JEREMY

Hey, man.

LOGAN

Sup.

JEREMY

Listen, about yesterday--

LOGAN

Forget about it, water under the bridge. I'm sorry, you're sorry, we both said things we didn't mean, let's leave it that.

JEREMY

That's the thing, I kinda did mean some of it.

LOGAN

You called me a dick.

JEREMY

Yeah, you were being a dick.

LOGAN

But that's me, I am a dick! You're a dick too. We're dicks.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

We like to go around and fuck things, that's what we do.

JEREMY

Yeah, well I'm not so sure it's what I want to keep doing.

LOGAN

OK, this is a bad time, I'll come back--

JEREMY

It's not gonna get any better. It's not just right now, it's not just today, it's not even just this week. I'm trying to get myself on track to living a normal life, and I'm not sure I can do that with you in my life.

LOGAN

Spit it out then, what are you trying to say?

JEREMY

Something I've been wondering for a while now. (Beat) Logan, are you imaginary?

Logan simply stares at Jeremy.

LOGAN

What?

JEREMY

I asked you a question and you heard me. Are you imaginary?

Logan scoffs.

LOGAN

You're serious. Right.

Logan turns and motions to leave. He walks into a shelf, knocking several things down. Logan glares at Jeremy as he eventually manages to leave. Aaron walks over and sees the mess.

AARON

Who did this?

JEREMY

Me, I think.

AARON

Oh. (Beat) Ach, James'll clean it.

Aaron walks off again. Jeremy puts his head in his arms on the counter.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Nothing of any note happened the rest of the day. Or if it did, I didn't notice it. I couldn't stop thinking about Logan.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy and Dr. Smith sit eyes locked on each other.

DR. SMITH

I'm proud of you, Jeremy. I'm glad you finally confronted the issue.

JEREMY

I'm glad you are, because I'm not. I didn't need to say anything to him.

DR. SMITH

But it's good that you did. It's progress.

JEREMY

You and your progress. What happened to you? You used to care. Now it's all about progress, and results, making sure your methods work. You don't care about the patients anymore, you don't care about the people.

DR. SMITH

That's simply not true.

JEREMY

It is true. I come in here every week and you try to make me do something without caring about the consequences. How do you think I felt about having to do this? How do you think Logan felt about it? It's not right what you're doing, Doc. You're toying with people's emotions.

DR. SMITH

Yet you still come here every week, pay me every week so that I can deal with your emotions.

JEREMY

But is it helping or is it making me worse?

(MORE)

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I don't need to pay you, I don't need to keep coming here, I could talk to anyone about this.

DR. SMITH

But you can't talk to anyone. That's why you come here. How many people have you told about The Incident, Jeremy?

Jeremy sheepishly turns away.

DR. SMITH

Exactly. You can't even talk to me about it, and it's my job to listen to you.

JEREMY

You know what? I want to talk about The Incident.

DR. SMITH

Good. I want to hear about The Incident.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"THE INCIDENT"

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy sits in tears, a half empty bottle of whisky in hand. Even in his drunken stupor, he successfully dials a number on his phone. The wait is what kills him now.

JEREMY

Logan? (beat) No, I'm not alright. Get over here, now. I need your help with something.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Jeremy opens the front door and lets Logan in.

LOGAN

Hey. Woah, you are wasted.

JEREMY

And you're not. Deal with it. Sorry it's half empty.

Jeremy hands Logan the bottle and walks away.

LOGAN

You know, the optimist would say it's half full, but I'm guessing you're not in that mindset right now.

Logan takes a swig and follows Jeremy.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Logan follows Jeremy into the dining room.

LOGAN

So what are we celebrating?

JEREMY

Does it look like we're celebrating?

Logan notices boxes on the floor.

LOGAN

What's all this?

JEREMY

It's everything Michelle ever gave me. Every stupid little thing.

LOGAN

Aw dude, no. I thought you were past this.

JEREMY

I thought so too, but then I realised I'll never be past it until I do this.

LOGAN

Do what?

JEREMY

Get rid of it.

LOGAN

Are you serious? Look at some of this stuff.

Logan takes another drink and starts rummaging through the boxes.

LOGAN

The love notes, all the sentimental stuff, fair enough. Is that a phone?

JEREMY

Piece of shit.

LOGAN

But books, CDs, underwear?

JEREMY

Those were my sex pants.

LOGAN

...yeah, maybe you should get rid of them. But J, come on, you're being stupid. You can't just dump it all. I mean, what's that gonna achieve, chucking it in the bin?

JEREMY

I'm not chucking it anywhere. I'm gonna destroy it.

Jeremy produces a lighter and sparks it.

LOGAN

Woah! You can't just burn it! Especially not in here, you'll torch the place! Is no-one else even here to try and stop you?

JEREMY

No, it's just me. The rest of them are all out spending the settlement.

LOGAN

What, the whole lot?

JEREMY

No, just enough of it to make me resent them. We got a new bathroom out of it at least.

LOGAN

Well that's something. (Beat) Don't distract me, I'm trying to stop you from making a huge mistake here.

JEREMY

Really, you of all people are trying to stop me? Usually you'd be right up for this, in fact, usually you'd be the one to suggest it.

LOGAN

Not when it's this fucking stupid! There's destroying something then there's this.

JEREMY

And what part of this isn't similar to what she did? She destroyed me.

LOGAN

Look, Jeremy, I know you wanted me to come here and help you with this, but I'm sorry, I'm not taking any part in this. I'll stop you if I have to.

JEREMY

I thought you might say that. That's why I gave you this.

Jeremy forces the bottle towards Logan's mouth.

JEREMY

Drink, you'll see my point of view.

LOGAN

Fine, I'll take a drink, but I'm not budging on this. We shouldn't burn this stuff.

Fast forward to an empty bottle.

LOGAN

We should burn it!

JEREMY

Yes!

LOGAN

It's a perfect idea! Symbolism. She burned you, so now you burn her!

JEREMY

Exactly!

LOGAN

I still say we shouldn't do it in here though.

JEREMY

I was never planning on doing it in here.

LOGAN

Then where?

JEREMY

Like I said. We got a new bathroom.

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

Jeremy and Logan stare at a lone toilet in the garden.

LOGAN

No.

JEREMY
Yes.

LOGAN
No!

JEREMY
Yes!

Logan smiles and begins to laugh.

LOGAN
No.

Jeremy smiles right back at him.

JEREMY
Yes.

They share a laugh.

JEREMY
Let's go get that shit.

Jeremy and Logan bring the boxes outside. They also possess a new bottle of booze.

LOGAN
You know, we've done some crazy stuff before, but this is right up there with the worst of it. This is up there with the baking soda bomb in the old folks' home.

JEREMY
Remind me again how we've never been arrested.

LOGAN
Skill, my friend.

They places the boxes on the ground.

JEREMY
What should we do first?

LOGAN
The sex pants, definitely the sex pants.

Jeremy finds said sex pants.

JEREMY
Woah. Probably should've washed these at some point.

LOGAN
Probably?

Jeremy takes the lighter and starts burning the pants.

JEREMY

Not that it really matters now.

Once a good flame has started, Jeremy chucks the pants into the toilet. He pours some booze on them and the flames lick higher.

LOGAN

Paper burns well, do that next.

JEREMY

Gotcha.

Jeremy grabs a pile of love notes.

JEREMY

Look at these, it's pretty much our entire relationship summed up in a pile of paper.

Jeremy starts sifting through the notes.

JEREMY

"I'm so happy we found each other."
"You complete me. I love you so much." "I hope we can get past these problems, it all seems so silly." "What happened to us? We used to be so perfect together." "I think it's time we figured out where we are."

Jeremy fights back the tears.

JEREMY

I can't do this, man.

LOGAN

You can. You need to.

JEREMY

I can't bring myself to get rid of these. You do it.

Jeremy hands Logan the pile.

LOGAN

Are you sure?

JEREMY

Burn them. Burn them!

Logan chucks the pile into the toilet. They start to burn. Jeremy laughs as the flames engulf the tender words.

LOGAN

You know, I was doubting this idea but it's actually turned out pretty fun. There's just something about fire. What else can we burn?

JEREMY

All of it. Take your pick.

LOGAN

The phone!

JEREMY

Yes, the phone!

Jeremy chucks the phone into the fire.

JEREMY

Burn, you obsolete fuck! Burn!

Jeremy and Logan laugh as they continue throwing things into the fire and pour more booze on.

JEREMY

This is great! This is just what I needed!

Unbeknownst to our heroes, the porcelain cracks. As the fire continues to burn, Edwin appears behind them.

EDWIN

What the fuck is this?

JEREMY

Edwin! You're just in time, come see me burn some shit in a toilet!

EDWIN

Why are you doing this?

JEREMY

Because I needed to be set free, and this was the only way.

EDWIN

Really. You think this was the only way?

JEREMY

Well if you've got any better suggestions.

EDWIN

Nah, I guess not.

Edwin continues to watch as Jeremy and Logan throw things into the fire.

LOGAN

What have we got left?

JEREMY

Not much. A couple of books, a Will Smith CD--

LOGAN

Keep that.

JEREMY

Yeah, I think I might. A can of deodorant?

LOGAN

She was concerned about how you smelled. It's kinda sweet.

JEREMY

Yeah. Probably should have used it more often.

Jeremy puts the deodorant back in the box and throws everything else in. They stand back and watch the fire.

JEREMY

I'm free!

Jeremy stands with his arms spread wide in celebration. Logan pats him on the back.

LOGAN

Good job, buddy. I'm glad we did this.

JEREMY

Me too.

EDWIN

This is maybe the stupidest thing I've ever seen anyone do.

JEREMY

You know Ed, you talk too much.

They stand and watch the fire burn for a few more seconds.

LOGAN

Well this was fun, but let's go get more booze.

JEREMY

Good idea.

Jeremy picks up the boxes and carelessly tosses the deodorant can away. Right into the toilet.

LOGAN

No!

You know what happens when a pressurised canister meets fire, right? Boom. A relatively small explosion, but enough to crack the already damaged toilet in twain and send remnants of the debris flying in all directions.

Debris, such as an old phone.

Directions, such as right into Edwin's head.

Shocked, Jeremy and Logan survey the damage. An unconscious Edwin seems to be the worst of it, but not by much. The stunned silence is deafening until Jeremy breaks it.

JEREMY

Uh-oh.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy is suitably depressed. Dr. Smith on the other hand is interested for once. Even Kelly looks on from the doorway.

DR. SMITH

Out!

Kelly backs out and shuts the door.

DR. SMITH

As you were.

JEREMY

You tell me it's not my fault. How can it not be? I made him that way, I broke him.

DR. SMITH

Not every bad thing that's happened in your life is your fault.

JEREMY

But this was. Most of them were, and it kills me knowing that.

DR. SMITH

Look at it another way -- is every good thing that's happened because of you? Or is that all coincidence? You're a pessimist.

JEREMY

You're a psychiatrist. That's a lamp. Let's point out all the obvious things in the room, that should be fun.

DR. SMITH

What I'm trying to say is that we all make decisions, good and bad, that affect our lives. It's the choices we make that define who we are.

JEREMY

Well I suppose I define myself as a fucking idiot.

DR. SMITH

You're not getting this, are you? I am trying very hard to help you!

JEREMY

And there it is.

DR. SMITH

There what is?

JEREMY

The fire. We've relit it. It almost sounds like you care again, Doc.

Dr. Smith has to work very hard to keep the smile off his face.

DR. SMITH

Let's move on. I believe we're at the sixth day.

JEREMY

Ah yes. When God created man.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY SIX"

INT. HALL - DAY

Jeremy opens the front door. Misty stands in the doorway.

JEREMY

Are you sure you want to do this?

MISTY

Yes, I'm sure, would you stop asking?

JEREMY

OK, I suppose people make mistakes all the time.

Misty steps inside.

MISTY
Do me a favour.

JEREMY
Anything.

Misty kisses Jeremy.

MISTY
Shut up.

Misty walks through into the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Misty enters the room. Jeremy follows.

MISTY
Where is everyone?

JEREMY
Living room. It's not too late to
change your mind, you know.

MISTY
We're doing this, Jeremy, whether
you want to or not. Family's
important. And you're important to
me, so this is important to me too.
(Beat) What is it?

JEREMY
Hmm? Oh, nothing. It's just that
I've never thought of this family
as being important to me.

MISTY
Isn't it about time that changed?

Misty walks through to the living room.

JEREMY
Don't say I didn't warn you.

Jeremy follows.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Misty stops in the doorway. Jeremy stands next to her.

JEREMY
Misty, meet the Skywalkers.

The family sit on the couches. Edwin is asleep -- too late
for him.

Sam repeatedly pokes her finger through a hole made with her other fist, the dirty girl. Rufus is dashing in his vest and pants combo. At least Heather's somewhat normal.

MISTY

Hi. Is this everyone?

JEREMY

Apart from Floyd. And Luke, actually. I think you'll like Luke, he seems to have found himself again.

Luke enters the room, blazer clad and smoking a corn cob pipe.

LUKE

Good day, Jeremiah. Madame.

JEREMY

Or not. Luke, what happened? I thought you were going back to normal.

LUKE

Whatever do you mean, squire?

Luke makes room for himself next to Sam.

JEREMY

That talk we had yesterday?

Luke pauses to think.

LUKE

Ah yes, that good old chinwag. No, I believe this is the correct way to continue my proceedings.

Jeremy facepalms.

HEATHER

Misty, dear, come and have a seat, let us get to know you.

Rufus and Heather make a space between them. Misty sits.

JEREMY

Oh yeah, it's fine, don't worry about me, I'll stand.

RUFUS

There's plenty of room, buddy. Misty, you don't mind sitting on my lap, do you?

MISTY

Um...

JEREMY

Or here's a better idea.

Jeremy pulls Rufus out of his seat and planks him back down on the arm of the couch. Jeremy sits next to Misty.

HEATHER

So, tell us a bit about yourself.

MISTY

Well, I moved here a few years ago to get out of a small town, I stay with my dad.

SAM

How come I've never seen you around before?

MISTY

I don't really do the social circles. I have a few close friends, that's good enough for me.

SAM

(under her breath)

Loser.

MISTY

I worked as a waitress for a couple of years but I left last week. What I really want is to be an actress.

LUKE

Ah, to join the travelling theatre?

MISTY

Actually my dreams are a bit bigger than that.

RUFUS

Hollywood?

MISTY

That's the goal.

SAM

Oh, I'm sure you'll do fine out there, I hear there's a real shortage of pretty young girls in LA.

HEATHER

Rufus.

RUFUS

Hmm? Oh, right. Samantha, would you... fuck off or something?

Jeremy laughs.

JEREMY
Like father like son after all.

Jeremy and Rufus high five.

SAM
Fine, this is stupid anyway.

Sam gets up.

SAM
It was very nice getting to know you, Misty. Do yourself a favour and get out while you still can. A life with this one... it's no life for you.

Sam leaves. Misty turns to Jeremy.

JEREMY
Twins, huh?

HEATHER
Is Edwin asleep? How rude.

Luke shakes Edwin.

LUKE
Edwin, refrain from drooling on the upholstery if you'd be so kind.

EDWIN
Oh. Hi. (Beat) Bed.

Edwin gets up and trundles out of the room.

JEREMY
So that's Edwin.

HEATHER
He's a bit special, that one.

JEREMY
That's not the right word, you know the connotations of that word.

HEATHER
You know what I mean.

JEREMY
I'd go for 'damaged', personally. And enabling him doesn't help.

RUFUS

We're not enabling him, we just let our flowers blossom in the way that makes them happy.

Luke coughs up a lung as a result of smoking his admittedly exquisite pipe.

RUFUS

Luke, you know that's not the way to smoke a pipe. Here, let me show you.

Rufus swaps couches to teach his youngest how to smoke properly.

HEATHER

So, Misty, how about a little girl talk?

MISTY

Ooh, that sounds fun.

Heather and Misty both stare at Jeremy.

JEREMY

Oh, don't mind me, I might as well be one of the girls anyway.

They continue to stare.

JEREMY

Fine.

Jeremy gets up and leaves.

HEATHER

Now, let me tell you how to really please that boy.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Sam stands with a carton of milk in hand. Jeremy enters.

JEREMY

There's girl talk through there if you're interested.

SAM

Pass.

JEREMY

Why were you like that with Misty?

SAM

I dunno. Got to pass the time somehow.

JEREMY

She's a really nice girl, too nice for you. You could learn a thing or two from her.

SAM

And why would I want to go and do a thing like that? Don't try to change me, J. Want some milk?

JEREMY

Sure.

Sam passes Jeremy the milk. Jeremy takes a drink and spits it out. Sam laughs.

JEREMY

Ugh, it's rotten!

SAM

I know.

JEREMY

Who does things like that? You're evil, woman.

SAM

Aww, you flatter me.

Jeremy storms out of the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather and Misty sit on the couch.

HEATHER

Now make sure you've whipped the cream from fresh, he hates the stuff out of the can. Then just spread it all over your--

Jeremy enters the room.

JEREMY

Right, that's enough girl talk!

MISTY

God yes.

JEREMY

You wanna get out of here?

MISTY

Sure. It was, uh... nice talking to you.

HEATHER

You too, sweetheart. And remember
the soy sauce.

MISTY

I don't think I'll ever forget the
soy sauce.

Misty gets up. She and Jeremy leave.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy and Misty enter the room.

JEREMY

I warned you.

MISTY

Call me crazy, but I actually quite
liked them.

JEREMY

You're crazy. Crazier than me.

Jeremy hugs Misty.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

She really is. Give me her number,
I might be able to help the girl.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Yeah, I don't see that happening.
(Beat) Is it just me, or are you
getting hungry too?

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Worryingly, I am.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jeremy rummages under his bed. Misty stands by, watching.

JEREMY (V.O.)

I had food on the brain then too.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Don't get too graphic here.

JEREMY (V.O.)

I have to, otherwise you won't
understand.

JEREMY

Found it!

Jeremy produces a coconut from under the bed.

MISTY
Is that a coconut?

JEREMY
Not just any old coconut. This is
the official coconut of... Coconut.

MISTY
I've picked a strange one in you,
haven't I?

JEREMY
The feeling's mutual, honey.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy and Misty toss the coconut to each other.

MISTY
Aren't you worried you might break
something in here?

JEREMY
I don't care, they've broken me
enough. Besides, they're just
things. Coconut!

Jeremy tosses the coconut to Misty. She catches it.

MISTY
You love them, don't you?

JEREMY
Of course I do, I might hate them
but they're still my family.

Misty tosses the coconut. Jeremy catches.

JEREMY
You have to say coconut when you
throw it. Coconut!

Jeremy tosses, Misty catches.

MISTY
Sorry. Coconut!

Misty throws it back, Jeremy just manages to catch it.

JEREMY
Nice throw. Sorry about Sam
earlier, by the way. Coconut!

Misty catches the newly thrown coconut.

MISTY

Don't worry about it, I get
doubters all the time. Coconut!

Jeremy catches.

JEREMY

You really think you can make it
out there though?

MISTY

I don't know, maybe. There's
actually something I've been
wanting to tell you.

JEREMY

Can it wait? I don't like getting
too deep when I'm playing. Coconut!

Misty catches.

MISTY

It's really important, I don't know
how long it can wait.

JEREMY

Surely until after the game. Aren't
we having fun?

Jeremy smiles to Misty. Misty chuckles.

MISTY

Coconut!

Misty throws the coconut right at Jeremy. He catches it, but
it knocks him off balance.

JEREMY

Ah! Coconut!

Jeremy wildly throws the coconut as he falls to the floor. It
goes nowhere near Misty.

Edwin sleepily stumbles into the room. The boy just doesn't
know timing. The coconut cracks him right in the... well, the
coconut. Misty watches in shock as Edwin crumbles to the
ground. Jeremy realises what's happened.

JEREMY

Not again.

INT. WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Misty sits in the hospital waiting room. Jeremy paces back
and forth, coconut in hand.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)
I told you that game was dangerous.

JEREMY (V.O.)
And I told you you had no idea.

JEREMY
What is taking them so long?

MISTY
I'm sure he's fine.

JEREMY
But what if he's not? I've already done this once to him before, what if it's made him worse? What if he becomes a mute, or a vegetable? What am I supposed to do? What have I done? This is all your fault!

Jeremy tosses the coconut away. It hits a NURSE walking past, knocking her out. Misty stands up and grabs Jeremy's hands.

MISTY
Listen, he'll be OK. Stop trying to make yourself feel guilty. It was an accident.

Misty kisses Jeremy. It seems to calm him. A DOCTOR enters the room, stepping over the unconscious nurse.

REAL DOCTOR
Mr. Skywalker?

JEREMY
Oh God, he's dead, isn't he?

REAL DOCTOR
No no, quite the opposite. He'll have a nasty bump for a few days, but other than that he's completely fine. But I've got to ask, is he always like that?

JEREMY
Like what?

REAL DOCTOR
He won't shut up.

Jeremy turns to Misty, surprised.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

The nurse, still rubbing her head, shows Jeremy and Misty into Edwin's room.

JEREMY

Thanks.

The nurse scowls at Jeremy as she leaves. Edwin lies in bed.

JEREMY

Hey, bro.

EDWIN

Jeremy! Good to see you, man. Good to talk to you! It's been too long.

JEREMY

Yeah it has. How you feeling?

EDWIN

I feel great, apart from this stupid egg. I haven't felt this good since...

JEREMY

Since the Incident.

EDWIN

Exactly! It's like all the damage from that's been undone.

MISTY

Isn't that a little convenient?

JEREMY

Shh, you'll break the fourth wall.

EDWIN

Where's everyone else?

JEREMY

Back home. I figured they didn't need to know about this, I tried to keep it on the DL.

EDWIN

Good, that means I can tell them myself. It feels so good to talk!

JEREMY

I'm glad you're feeling good, bro.

EDWIN

I am, I really am. Hey, I'm pretty thirsty, think you could get me some water?

JEREMY

No problem, I'll be right back. Wait here.

Jeremy leaves.

EDWIN
Misty, right?

MISTY
Yeah.

EDWIN
Nice to properly meet you. Come,
take a seat.

Misty gingerly sits next to Edwin's bed.

MISTY
How are you feeling?

EDWIN
Better than I've felt in a long,
long time. And I'm happy to see
Jeremy feeling so good too. He's
been down for so long, but now that
he's in love things are really
starting to look up for him.

MISTY
Now that he's what?

EDWIN
In love. He's in love with you.
Didn't he tell you?

MISTY
No.

EDWIN
Uh-oh.

Jeremy comes back into the room with a cup of water.

EDWIN
Hey! We weren't talking about you.

Jeremy gives Edwin the water. Misty has a forlorn look on her
face as she watches Jeremy.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Jeremy and Misty leave the hospital hand in hand.

JEREMY
I can't believe he's OK. He's
better than OK, he's back to
normal! This is amazing!

MISTY
Jeremy, we need to talk.

DR. SMITH (V.O.)

Uh-oh.

JEREMY (V.O.)

Yeah.

They stop walking.

JEREMY

What is it?

MISTY

We've not been honest with each other.

JEREMY

What do you mean?

MISTY

Edwin told me.

JEREMY

Told you what?

MISTY

That you're in love with me.

JEREMY

Ah. I was getting round to it, I just didn't want to scare you off. Is there something wrong with that?

MISTY

No, I'm flattered. Hell, I think I might be in love with you too.

JEREMY

So what's the problem?

MISTY

I promised myself I wouldn't do this.

JEREMY

What are you talking about?

MISTY

I said I had something to tell you earlier. Remember when we first met, I said I was celebrating? And remember I got so sad yesterday when you said "I wish you didn't have to leave"? We were celebrating me leaving.

JEREMY

Where, uh, where are you going?

MISTY

LA. There's an agent who wants to meet me, he thinks I've got a big future. Are you alright?

JEREMY

Yeah, I'm fine. I'm happy for you, obviously. I get it. So when are you leaving?

MISTY

...tomorrow.

JEREMY

Tomorrow!? Why didn't you tell me?

MISTY

Because I didn't want you to react like this! I'm so sorry, Jeremy, I didn't mean for it to happen like this. I thought we would just end up having some fun in my last few days here, I didn't expect to fall in love with you. Believe me, the last thing I wanted was to hurt you.

JEREMY

So why even bother seeing me again if you knew this was gonna happen?

MISTY

I don't know how long I'll be gone, it might only be a couple of months. And I couldn't help myself. There's something special between us, whatever you're feeling, I feel it too. I just wanted it to last as long as it could.

JEREMY

You didn't need to tell me. You could've just left, saved me the trouble. I'd have gotten over you.

MISTY

I thought I owed you the honesty at least. I'm so sorry. I love you.

JEREMY

But it's not enough, is it?

MISTY

Of course it is.

Misty kisses Jeremy. It turns into one of those long, sloppy, passionate kisses you see in so many movies.

JEREMY

You've probably got a lot to sort out before you go. Don't let me keep you.

MISTY

Jeremy, please.

JEREMY

Just go, Misty. It's better this way.

Misty hugs the stoic Jeremy. Tearfully, she leaves, savouring the touch of his hands for as long as she can.

Once she's gone, Jeremy sits on the ground. He breathes a sharp sigh and lies down. An ambulance pulls up next to him and a PARAMEDIC pops out.

PARAMEDIC

Jesus, pal, you can't lie there, I could've run you over!

JEREMY

Well I'm in the right place at least.

PARAMEDIC

True, true.

The paramedic plods off, leaving Jeremy to lie and stare at the sky.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Kelly runs in and hugs Jeremy.

KELLY

Aww, sweetie, I'm so sorry!

Dr. Smith gesticulates towards Kelly.

KELLY

Oh, sorry, Doctor.

DR. SMITH

Oh no, by all means, stay, if you want to lose your job.

Kelly starts leaving.

KELLY

You know I'm here if you need me, Jeremy.

JEREMY

Thanks, Kelly.

DR. SMITH

Out!

Kelly leaves.

DR. SMITH

That certainly is a shame, Jeremy.
I am very sorry.

JEREMY

Thanks, Doc, you almost sounded
like you meant that.

DR. SMITH

I did mean it. Why can't you accept
that I do actually care about your
wellbeing?

JEREMY

Probably because you're always so
quick to cash the cheques.

DR. SMITH

I have bills to pay, same as anyone
else. Well, except you. You're
different.

JEREMY

Different. That's a good word. Sums
me up pretty well, don't you think?

DR. SMITH

I suppose it does.

JEREMY

But what's so wrong with that?
Everyone's different, right? And
normal means the same.

DR. SMITH

Jeremy, I think I've finally
learned that as far as you're
concerned, there is no such thing
as normal.

JEREMY

And it's only taken you how long?

DR. SMITH

Too long. I'm guessing the last day
was fairly uneventful.

JEREMY

Guess again.

AGAINST BLACK, TITLE CARD:

"DAY SEVEN"

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Jeremy sits at the counter, not quite depressed but you'd get the points for putting that down as your answer. Sam sits on the counter, arm around him. James stands by. Aaron and Edwin share a laugh on the other side of the shop.

JAMES
You holding up OK?

JEREMY
Not too bad, yeah. Thanks.

JAMES
Any time. You wouldn't know it, but he's been in the same situation.

James motions towards Aaron.

AARON
Jeremy, why didn't you tell me your brother was such a good laugh? I love this guy!

JAMES
He hides his pain well.

Aaron and Edwin share more raucous laughter. James walks off.

JEREMY
You don't need to do this, you know.

SAM
I know. I want to.

JEREMY
Thanks. It's funny, all this time we've never been that close, this is the first time you've ever really felt like my sister.

SAM
I feel your pain.

JEREMY
Must be a twin thing.

SAM
Must be a twin thing.

Jeremy and Sam stare at each other. They share a small laugh, followed by a hug. Sam kisses Jeremy on the forehead.

The door opens. Logan enters the shop. Jeremy and Sam turn to watch him approach the counter.

JEREMY

Hey.

LOGAN

Sup. (Beat) Look, man, I'm sorry about before. I should've been more supportive of you.

JEREMY

Don't worry about it. I wasn't exactly being a good friend.

LOGAN

Are you kidding? You're the best friend. I don't have any other people I can always rely on, always trust, always talk to about anything. What am I without you? Nothing.

JEREMY

Do you mean that literally, like if I stop believing in you you'll disappear?

LOGAN

I'm not Santa, or Freddy Krueger.

JEREMY

But you are imaginary, right?

LOGAN

Oh yeah, totally. Hey Sam.

SAM

Hi Logan.

LOGAN

Hey Edwin!

EDWIN

Oh, hey Logan!

LOGAN

Hi guys!

AARON

Yo!

JAMES

Hello.

Logan looks at Jeremy.

LOGAN

Completely imaginary.

Jeremy laughs.

JEREMY

I'm sorry. Really.

LOGAN

It's alright, sometimes I wonder if I actually exist too. You fancy the pub tonight?

JEREMY

Absolutely.

LOGAN

You can bring Misty too, so I can get to know her.

SAM

Logan...

LOGAN

What?

JEREMY

It's fine, Sam. Don't worry about Misty anymore, man. She's gone.

LOGAN

What? What happened?

JEREMY

Turns out she was going to LA, she just wanted a bit of fun before she left.

LOGAN

Aw dude, that sucks. When's she going?

JEREMY

Today.

LOGAN

Ouch. Well hey, look on the bright side, now you can look forward to having me as your wingman again.

JEREMY

Oh, yay!

LOGAN

Sometimes your sarcasm stings.

Jeremy's phone rings. He answers.

JEREMY

Hello?

INT. FLOYD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Floyd is on the other end of the phone.

FLOYD
Mum told me what happened. You OK?

INT. COMIC SHOP - DAY

Jeremy smiles hearing Floyd's voice. Sam and Logan flirt in the background.

JEREMY
Yeah, I'm OK, bro, thanks.

INTERCUT:

FLOYD
You sure? It sounded pretty rough.

JEREMY
I'm a trooper, I'll get over it.

FLOYD
Jeremy, you told me you were in love with the girl and you'd only known her a few days. You two must've had something special.

JEREMY
Yeah, I--

FLOYD
And she didn't say she wanted to end it, did she?

JEREMY
Well no, but--

FLOYD
But nothing. Don't you think it's worth fighting for?

JEREMY
I guess so.

FLOYD
When's she leaving?

JEREMY
Today.

FLOYD
When?

JEREMY

I don't know, probably right about now. Why are you asking me this?

FLOYD

Why are you asking me this? You know what you need to do.

JEREMY

Floyd, I--

FLOYD

You know what you need to do, Jeremy.

JEREMY

...yeah. Yeah, I do.

Jeremy hands the phone to Sam.

JEREMY

Here, talk to Floyd.

Jeremy runs out of the shop.

SAM

Hey bro! (Beat) What? You are?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Outside the shop.

JEREMY (V.O.)

He was right. I did know what I needed to do.

Jeremy exits the shop and begins racing down the street.

JEREMY (V.O.)

It was a long shot. One in a million, at best. But so was what we had. And there was no way I couldn't try.

FREEZE FRAME

A timer dings.

INT. DR. SMITH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jeremy is right in the middle of the story.

DR. SMITH

Time's up.

JEREMY

What?

DR. SMITH

Your session's over.

JEREMY

Don't you want to hear how it ended?

DR. SMITH

The session's over, Jeremy.

JEREMY

I'll pay for more time.

DR. SMITH

It doesn't matter, I've got other appointments.

JEREMY

But--

DR. SMITH

We'll continue where we left off next week. Come on.

Dr. Smith stands up. He grabs Jeremy's hand and pulls him out of the chair.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY

Kelly has a glass cupped against the door, listening to the session. She runs back to her desk when she hears footsteps. The door opens and Dr. Smith practically pushes Jeremy out of his office.

JEREMY

Other appointments, Doc? There's no-one here.

DR. SMITH

They must be running late. I'll see you next week.

Dr. Smith shuts the door behind him. Jeremy stands around like a loose end. He turns to Kelly, who smiles at him.

JEREMY

You know what? I'm finishing this story.

Jeremy goes behind the reception and sits next to Kelly.

KELLY

Tea?

JEREMY
Ooh, yes please.

EXT. STREET - DAY

END FREEZE FRAME

Jeremy continues running down the street.

JEREMY (V.O.)
Thankfully Misty had told me where
she lived, so that was the first
battle won. I just had to hope I
wasn't too late.

Jeremy turns a corner to see Misty and her DAD packing
suitcases into a car.

JEREMY (V.O.)
And I wasn't.

JEREMY
Misty!

Misty and her dad both turn around. Jeremy sprints to the
car.

MISTY'S DAD
Who are you?

JEREMY
Sir, you don't know me but my
name's Jeremy, and I'm in love with
your daughter.

MISTY'S DAD
Oh, cool. I'll be in the car.

He gets into the car.

JEREMY
Huh. Something tells me he'd get
along with Rufus.

MISTY
Jeremy, what are you doing here?

JEREMY
I couldn't let you leave without
telling you. I don't want you to
go, and I know I can't stop you.
But who says we have to give up on
this? People have done crazier
things.

MISTY
Maybe you have.

JEREMY
Of course I have, I'm crazy! This
right here, this is crazy! And I
don't care. I love you, Misty.

Jeremy kisses Misty. Another one of those movie kisses. Misty
smiles as she holds onto Jeremy.

MISTY
Come with me.

JEREMY
What?

MISTY
I'm staying with a friend in LA,
she won't care. Come with me.
You're right, we shouldn't give up
on this.

JEREMY
I can't.

MISTY
Don't you want to?

JEREMY
Of course I want to. But I can't
leave here. I can't just leave my
life behind.

MISTY
Your family. You can't leave them.

JEREMY
As much as I might want to.

MISTY
I understand. But you know I'm not
planning on coming back.

JEREMY
I know. Maybe someday I'll come and
find you, but right now...

MISTY
I'd like that. I'd really, really
like that. (Beat) I have to go.

Misty kisses Jeremy.

MISTY
But know that I love you too.

Misty walks towards the car. This time, Jeremy is the one to hold on as long as he possibly can.

JEREMY

I don't expect you to wait for me.

MISTY

It's alright, I will.

Misty gets into the car. She and Jeremy can do nothing but stare at each other as the car drives away.

INT. RECEPTION - DAY

Kelly tearfully smiles at Jeremy.

JEREMY

And that was that. She's gone. I haven't had the nerve to call her yet. (Beat) And so ends the normal week.

The office door opens. Dr. Smith stands in the doorway.

DR. SMITH

I'm proud of you, Jeremy. I didn't think you would last the whole week. You did well.

JEREMY

You really think so?

DR. SMITH

Well, as well as you could. Which for you is still well.

JEREMY

Thanks, I think.

DR. SMITH

Normal's not for everyone. Different is good. It certainly keeps me in work.

Jeremy smiles as he stands up and comes out from behind the reception.

DR. SMITH

I think we're done here.

JEREMY

Yeah, I think so. I'll see you next week.

DR. SMITH

No, Jeremy. I think we're done here.

Jeremy and the good doctor share a silent laugh.

JEREMY

Thanks, Doc.

DR. SMITH

Thank you, Jeremy.

They shake hands. Jeremy waves to Kelly, and leaves. Dr. Smith watches with pride.

BLACK.

FADE IN:

TITLE CARD:

"ONE NORMAL WEEK LATER..."

INT. PUB - NIGHT

The family sits at a table. The whole family. Jeremy, cute new couple Sam and Logan, Luke, dressed normally and with his posh crush, Edwin, Rufus and Heather, and even Floyd. Yup, Floyd came home.

POSH GIRL

I could get used to this, slumming it.

LUKE

This isn't slumming it, this is normal.

JEREMY

Please don't use that word. Nothing about this is normal.

FLOYD

I've missed you guys.

EDWIN

How long you planning on staying for anyway?

FLOYD

I don't know. A while, I think.

SAM

It's good to have you back, bro.

FLOYD

It's good to be back.

RUFUS

So Jeremy, have you spoken to Misty since she left?

JEREMY

Not yet, no.

HEATHER

Give him time.

JEREMY

Thank you, Heather.

HEATHER

Please, call me mum.

JEREMY

That still seems weird.

Logan and Sam share a quick kiss.

JEREMY

And speaking of weird...

LOGAN

You said you were OK with us.

JEREMY

I am, it doesn't mean it's not weird. As long as that's the weirdest thing that happens tonight.

Enter Misty.

JEREMY

Spoke too soon, didn't I?

Misty approaches the table. Jeremy stands up.

JEREMY

Hi.

MISTY

Hi.

Misty hugs Jeremy.

JEREMY

What are you doing here?

MISTY

I've had the worst week. First my plane nearly got cancelled because someone called it in as a bomb threat...

Logan sniggers a guilty snigger.

MISTY

Then the agent cancelled on me. He said someone had called and given him a bad reference, he couldn't risk taking me on.

Another guilty snigger from Logan.

MISTY

And someone called immigration, saying I was a terrorist that should be deported.

Everyone at the table looks at Logan.

LOGAN

That wasn't me.

SAM

That was me.

LOGAN

You know, we might just be perfect for each other.

MISTY

It just made me realise that I wasn't ready for Hollywood. And I knew there was something worth coming back home for.

JEREMY

I'm almost too stupid to assume it was me.

Misty kisses Jeremy.

MISTY

Not stupid. Just crazy.

Aww, the big passionate reunion kiss. They sit down at the table and join the family.

Ain't nothing normal here.

FADE TO BLACK.