

The Catch
Fifth Draft

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FADE IN

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Around a dinner table sits 5 people. One of them, BEATRICE (45), sits next to an empty chair, looking impatient. The host of the dinner, CATHRINE (46) looks at her clock on the wall. The sound of a front door being slammed is heard. ANDREW (46) enter the dining room, with a panting, wearing a suit. He quickly sits next to Beatrice and kisses her on the cheek.

ANDREW

I'm sorry.

Andrew pours himself a full glass of white wine and drinks it all.

ANDREW (FORTSAT)

(To Cathrine)

Sorry I'm late.

CATHRINE

Well, Let's get started. Welcome and thank You all for coming. I've been looking forward to seeing you all...

Cathrine continues to welcome everybody.

ANDREW

(Quiet to Beatrice)

Did you wait long?

BEATRICE

Yes.

ANDREW

Well, I'm sorry, but the traffic was a nightmare.

Beatrice lets out a sigh.

BEATRICE

We'll talk about this later.

From the kitchen enters EMILY (18), wearing a tight red vest that shows her nipples, blond hair. Besides the dress she's looking very innocent and young. She places a couple of plates in front of Andrew and Beatrice.

Andrew takes a glance at the rest of the company around the table. Next to him sits BIRGIT (45) and MICHELLE (44).

He nods at Birgit. She smiles back.

CATHRINE

For starters we have a salmon carpaccio with a olive...

NICK

(Interrupts Cathrine)

We get it, it's a fish with veggies. Can we just eat this gay ass meal already? Am I right?

NICK (46) laughs loudly and look to the others for a reaction. Andrew looks at him and shakes his head, chuckling, to Beatrice's disapproval.

Emily looks at Andrew. She smiles at him, which causes Andrew to smile back. He take a sip of white wine, as Emily exits into the kitchen.

Everybody else is eating.

BIRGIT

It's very good. The salmon is so fresh.

CATHRINE

I handpicked it this morning at Billingsgate.

BIRGIT

It's delicious.

MICHELLE

Jeg tror den her carpaccio er dårlig (I think this carpaccio is bad)

BIRGIT

Det er laks. (It's salmon)

MICHELLE

Laks? Det smager elendigt. (Salmon? It tastes awful.)

BIRGIT

Ti stille (Shut up)

MICHELLE

Aah.

(At Cathrine)

You have very nice summon.

BIRGIT

Salmon.

MICHELLE

Salmon.

CATHRINE

Thank you so much Michelle.
Remind me to give you the recipe.

Michelle smiles at Birgit and holds her hand.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Andrew pours another glass of red wine. Emily enters with the main course. Andrews eyes are instantly locked on Emily.

CATHRINE

For the main course we have roast
lamb in a dark cranberry...

NICK

(Interrupts Cathrine)
Sheep with berries.

CATHRINE

(Continues)
IN A DARK CRANBERRY SAUCE! Along
with spring potatoes and root
vegetables. Please enjoy.

NICK

Baaa.

Beatrice looks at her plate.

BEATRICE

It looks good huh?

Andrew can't take his eyes of Emily.

ANDREW

It sure does.

Emily looks back at Andrew. He sends her a half drunken smile. She laughs.

CATHRINE

Beatrice, did you know that Emily
won a new title, at her schools
gymnastics team?

BEATRICE

Really? Congratulations Emily.
Isn't that nice Andrew?

Andrew continues to look at Emily.

ANDREW

Yeah, that is really -- really
well done. You must be pretty
flexible.

Emily smiles at Andrew and sends him a little wink. Andrew gets some food stuck in his throat and coughs.

BEATRICE

Oh my. Are you okay?

ANDREW

I'm fine. I think the lamb just crawled down my lungs.

Emily laughs and leaves. Andrew takes a big zip of red wine.

BIRGIT

How she has grown.

CATHRINE

Fells like only yesterday we brought her back from the hospital.

BIRGIT

We were thinking of adopting.

MICHELLE

Ja, jeg skal fandme ikke ødelægge min krop, ved at blive gravid. (I'm sure as hell not gonna ruin my body, by getting pregnant.)

Cathrine looks at Michelle perplexed.

BIRGIT

She's saying how excited she is.

CATHRINE

Oh, it's such a joy. At least most of the time.

Cathrine starts to clear up the plates.

CATHRINE (FORTSAT)

(Shouts)

Emily!

ANDREW

Don't you worry Cathrine. I'll -- I'll take care of it. Think of is as a penance for being so late.

CATHRINE

(Unsure)

Well. Thank you Andrew.

Emily enters from the living room and sees Andrew walking toward the kitchen.

EMILY

I'll help.

CATHRINE

Thank you honey.

BEATRICE

She is so polite.

Beatrice continues to praise Emily, as she and Andrew exit into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTER

Andrew and Emily walks in to the kitchen, to find a series of glasses with chocolate mousse in them. Next to them is a sauce boat filled with raspberry sauce.

Andrew grabs the kitchen counter to keep his balance.

ANDREW

You -- You are rea -- really pretty Emily.

EMILY

Thank you.

Emily dips her finger in the raspberry sauce and sticks it in Andrews mouth.

EMILY (FORTSAT)

I'm pretty sweet too.

Andrew licks the sauce of her finger.

ANDREW

Mmh, yes you are. So what's a pretty girl like you doing here, haring around old fogies like us? No date tonight?

EMILY

I really like raspberry sauce and old fogies.

Andrew lifts up Emily and places her on the kitchen counter. They kiss. He tries to take off her dress. She stops him.

EMILY (FORTSAT)

That's enough for you, big boy.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

CATHRINE

But kids are kids and she's had a rough time recently. She's not a conformist. Just like her mum.

Andrew enters from the kitchen with the a tray full of the glasses of chocolate mousse. He places them on the table and walks over to kiss Beatrice on the cheek. Beatrice smiles for the first time.

NICK

She's a loose wire like her mum that's for sure. That's why we love her.

CATHRINE

Oh, will you shut up? Just for one night?

NICK

I don't know honey, will you try not to act like a stuck up bitch for one night?

(At Andrew)

So that's what I get for paying a lady a compliment.

Cathrine smirks.

ANDREW

It's getting late. I have work tomorrow.

BEATRICE

Oh shish. The dessert is here.

CATHRINE

Don't forget about the cigars we have saved for later.

(At Nick)

You did remember to pick up the cigars, right?

NICK

Yes, but there were out, so I just got some weed.

CATHRINE

What?!

NICK

You really need to take a joke. The cigars are in the living room.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTER

Emily is looking at the sauce boat. She sticks a finger in the raspberry sauce and licks it clean.

INT. DINING ROOM - AFTER

ANDREW

I'm really tired, I should go.

BEATRICE

Don't be foolish. Stay and have some fun. Maybe a glass of wine will get you back on your feet.

Beatrice fills her glass and drinks it all. She then fills Andrews glass with red wine and looks at him with puppy eyes. Andrew looks at the kitchen door.

Emily enters with the sauce boat.

ANDREW

well, the dessert does look pretty good.

BEATRICE

That's the spirit!

Andrews sits down, next to Beatrice.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

Emily starts to gather the used dessert plates. She quietly exits into the kitchen with her hands full.

BIRGIT

Is Emily okay? She seems a bit nervous?

Andrew takes a bit drink of his red wine.

CATHRINE

Well there has been this current incident.

BEATRICE

What incident?

NICK

I don't think this is the time...

CATHRINE

Emily has been dating this boy, Benjamin for several months now.

BEATRICE

That's nice.

CATHRINE

At least is was, until she caught him red handed last week.

NICK

Literally. The little shit was fucking a god damn virgin.

CATHRINE

Nick! She was coming over to surprise him, when she found out.

BEATRICE

I'm so sorry. She seemed so happy.

BIRGIT

Well, she always try to keep a stiff upper lip.

NICK

Runs in the bloody family.

CATHRINE

Truth be told, she's been feeling really low lately. It took a loot for her to get in the dress and join us for tonight.

Emily enters, and everybody smiles at her except for Andrew.

EMILY

What's going on?

BEATRICE

We where just talking about how lovely you look, sweetie.

EMILY

Oh, thank you.

BEATRICE

And such a beautiful dress.

EMILY

It's nothing really. Just something I had lying around.

BEATRICE

Well it looks amazing on you.

(At Andrew)

Ain't that right honey?

Andrew gives a weak nod at Emily.

CATHRINE

I think it's time we take the party to the living room. Nick will you put the dishes in the dishwasher?

NICK

Why do I have to..

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTER

Cathrine leads everybody in a nicely designed living room.

NICK (O.C.)

Just don't smoke the cigars without me.

Cathrine walks up to a vinyl player. She finds an LP and puts it on. "Kool & The Gang - Celebration" starts playing.

BEATRICE

Oh, I remember this one.

CATHRINE

That concert in '81 was one of the best nights of my life.

(At Emily)

Do you want something to drink honey?

EMILY

No I'll just get some water.

BIRGIT

Could you get some for me too?

EMILY

Sure.

Emily smiles at Birgit and leaves.

Cathrine pours a couple of glasses of whiskey. She hands one to Andrew.

CATHRINE

Have a taste. This scotch is 21 years old.

Andrew takes a small sip and nods. Nick enters.

NICK

You better enjoy this one. I remember buying this bottle before Emily was even born.

Andrew takes a puzzled look at his glass. He takes a big gulp.

Beatrice walks up to Birgit, with 2 glasses of red wine. She hands Birgit a glass.

BEATRICE

How are you and Michelle?

BIRGIT

We are great. It's been so nice ever since she moved in. Even though Denmark isn't that far away, it feel hard to be apart for to long.

BEATRICE

And she seems like she is enjoying it here.

BIRGIT

Her English is getting better day by day.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

NICK

Isn't about time for the cigars? All this clean air is disturbing my lungs.

CATHRINE

Sure. You know the rules, just take it outside.

NICK

I though you were kidding. We're having company. Surely you don't want our guests to freeze. One night of cigar smoke isn't gonna destroy the living room.

CATHRINE

I'm not discussing this. Take it outside.

ANDREW

I really don't mind smoking outside. It's a nice evening.

NICK

Alright then, let's go. Anybody else up for a smoke? Emily?

EMILY

I think I'll stay here with the girls, if you don't mind.

NICK

No, that's great. That leaves more smokes for me. How about you Birgit? Fancy a fag?

Birgit stops her conversations.

BIRGIT

What's that?

NICK

I mean -- do you want a smoke?

BIRGIT

No, thank you.

MICHELLE

I smoke.

NICK

I see who's the bloke in that relationship.

Michelle kisses Birgit and walks with Andrew and Nick to the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - AFTER

Michelle, Andrew and Nick enters the backyard. They sit down at a nice patio, with a set of outdoor furniture.

Nick takes 3 cigars out from his chest pocket and hands one to both Andrew and Michelle.

They each light their own cigar, and relaxes in their chair.

NICK

You right. This isn't half bad. It's also a nice chance to get away from the women. Well you know what I mean.

Michelle smiles.

ANDREW

Well, thank you inviting us. It's been a while.

NICK

Don't thank me. Cathrine is the mastermind behind the evening. I just took care of the cigars.

ANDREW

Well, you did a good job at that.

MICHELLE

Yes, cigar is very nice.

NICK

It is pretty good.

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTER

Birgit, Cathrine, Emily and Beatrice is sitting in the living room, talking about old days.

BIRGIT

And so Conor walks in, just as I'm about to put my clothes back on. I couldn't even look at him for the rest of the year!

They all laugh.

CATHRINE

Oh god, I remember that. So that's why you ignored him.

BIRGIT

Well it was one of the reasons.

Emily laughs. The others joins in.

CATHRINE

See, I said you would have a good time.

EMILY

I just hope I did a good enough job of helping out. It felt like I spilled half the food.

Cathrine gets up from her seat.

CATHRINE

You did a fine job sweetie. We're all very impressed.

He kisses Emily's forehead.

BIRGIT

Besides the potions where to big. We didn't need a full plate anyway.

Birgit and Beatrice laugh like crazy.

CATHRINE
 You girls be nice!
 (At Emily)
 Sorry, They've had a bit of wine.
 Don't take it too hard.

EMILY
 I guess I just have a lot on my
 mind at the moment.

CATHRINE
 Like what honey?

EXT. BACKYARD - AFTER

Andrew sees Emily talking with Cathrine, through the window.

ANDREW
 I'm gonna head inside. Thanks for
 the cigar.

NICK
 No problem.

Andrew leaves. Nick looks at Michelle.

NICK (FORTSAT)
 So... You're a carpet muncher
 huh?

MICHELLE
 A what? I don't know that word.

NICK
 You know. A bean flicker, taco
 bumper, muff diver, kitty
 puncher.

MICHELLE
 Oh no, I love cats.

NICK
 But you are a -- lesbian.

MICHELLE
 Yes, I love Birgit very much. She
 is so nice.

NICK
 How do you guys do it?

MICHELLE
 Do what?

NICK

Cause I've been thinking. If you guys use a strap-on it kinda defeats the purpose of being a gay, right? To give up dicks, just to bring a plastic copy along into the bedroom.

Michelle takes a zip of her glass and nods bit confused. Nick continues.

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTER

Andrew enters and walks over to Beatrice. He walks right pass Emily.

ANDREW

I'm not feeling to good. Could we go home?

BEATRICE

Why? What's wrong?

ANDREW

I have a headache.

EMILY

We have some pills upstairs that works wonders against headaches.

BEATRICE

That's so nice of you. Well there you go. Take some of the pills and if you still feel bad, we can go home, okay?

Andrew looks at Emily and slowly nods.

EXT. BACKYARD - AFTER

Nick is still talking with Michelle, who is trying to understand his rant.

NICK

And I never really got the point of scissoring. No matter how good it may feels, all those feet everywhere has to be distracting. Unless you're into that sort of thing. Licking each others feet and whatnot.

Cathrine opens the door.

CATHRINE

There you are. what are you guys talking about.

NICK

we're where just talking about...

MICHELLE

Scissors.

CATHRINE

scissors?

NICK

I have this pretty blunt scissor at work, so Michelle was giving me some tips. Isn't that right?

MICHELLE

I like cats.

CATHRINE

Well, could you come in? I think people are leaving soon.

NICK

Sure.

INT. BATHROOM - AFTER

Emily and Andrew enters. Emily finds 2 white pills and hands them to Andrew. He takes a second to look at the unknown pills before swallowing them.

EMILY

They should only take a second to work.

ANDREW

I hope so. This headache is killing med.

EMILY

Oh, those aren't for the headache.

ANDREW

What are they for then?

Emily locks the door. She smiles.

EMILY

Do you know how alcohol poisoning work? When you drink to much, the alcohol depresses the nerves, that control your breathing and

(MERE)

EMILY (FORTSAT)
gag reflex. So as you get more
and more drunk, you have a harder
time breathing and swallowing
normally.

FLASHBACK - DINNING ROOM

Andrew gets some food stuck in his throat and coughs.

BEATRICE
Oh my. Are you okay?

ANDREW
I'm fine. I think the lamb just
crawled down my lungs.

Emily laughs. Andrew takes a big zip of red wine.

INT. BATHROOM - AFTER

EMILY
This can become quite dangerous,
as the alcohol also can cause
some people to throw up. And with
a bad gag reflex you can, to put
it frankly, choke on your own
puke.

ANDREW
What did you give me?

EMILY
I just gave you something to make
sure that what you did to me
never happens again.

FLASHBACK - KITCHEN

EMILY
That's enough for you, big boy.

She jumps down from the counter. Andrew grabs her arm.

ANDREW
No it's not.

EMILY
Let go of me.

Andrew throws her to the floor. She tries to scream, but Andrew covers her mouth. Emily tries to push Andrew away, but she is not strong enough. He unzips his pants.

INT. BATHROOM - AFTER

ANDREW

Emily, I'm sorry. I've been
having some trouble with Beatrice
and I took it out on you. But
please don't do this.

EMILY

It's already done. Just lean back
and let it happen.

Andrew starts sobbing. His vision gets blurry.

ANDREW

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

EMILY

It's not gonna hurt. You will
fall asleep soon, and everything
will sort itself out.

FLASHBACKS

Flashes from the entire night, ending with Emily crying on
the kitchen floor.

INT. BATHROOM - AFTER

Andrew collapses on the floor.

ANDREW

Tell Beatrice, I love her.

Andrew faints.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Andrew wakes up alone in the bathroom. He slowly gets on
his feet. Next to the sink is a small package of vitamin
pills. The same he swallowed. Andrew splashes some water
in his face and leaves.

INT. DINING ROOM - AFTER

Andrew enters, half stumbling. Michelle and Birgit is
wearing their coats, getting ready to leave.

ANDREW

Where is Emily?

CATHRINE

Oh she just went to bed a few moments ago. I can go get her.

ANDREW

No, it's fine.

BEATRICE

Are you ready to go?

ANDREW

Yeah.

Andrew and Beatrice puts on their coats.

Michelle and Birgit hugs everybody. As Michelle hugs nick, she whispers in his ear.

MICHELLE

(In perfect English)

Although Birgit is more into fingering, I mostly prefer linking her clit.

Nick stand completely shocked as the two women leaves.

Andrew and Beatrice hugs Nick and Cathrine and leaves.

EXT. IN FRONT OF NICK & CATHRINE'S HOUSE

BEATRICE

I had a wonderful evening. How about you, how's you headache?

ANDREW

I'll get over it. But next time I might tone it down on the red wine.

FADE OUT

END