

COLIN FROM ACCOUNTS
SEASON 2 EPISODE 5:
ACTS OF INDECENCY

Written by
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Brett is cleaning out the fermentation vessels. Gordon is cleaning off the counters. Music is playing in the background.

Chiara walks in and sees Brett's head sticking out of the top of the vessel.

CHIARA

Brett! What are you doing?

BRETT

Just cleaning the vessels Chi.

Brett comes out of the vessel and comes down to Chiara. Chiara freezes in place.

CHIARA

WHY ARE YOU IN YOUR UNDIES?

BRETT

It's what I'm comfortable in.

Brett goes back to what he was doing. Chiara walks past the counter and sees a hand.

CHIARA

Gordon? Is that you? What are you doing?

GORDON

Uhh yea it's me. Just cleaning.

Gordon pops up from behind the counter.

CHIARA

YOU'RE IN YOUR UNDIES TOO?! I told the both of you that you can not be in here in your undies!

BRETT

Sorry Chi!

GORDON

Sorry Chi!

Megan lays flat on her bed looking up at the ceiling as Ashley leans against the wall.

ASHLEY

Ya know? I am happy with my choice to end it with Gordon.

MEGAN
Are you trying to convince me or
yourself?

ASHLEY
Woah! Watch the attitude!

Megan sighs.

MEGAN
Sorry.

ASHLEY
What's wrong with you?

MEGAN
Nothing.

ASHLEY
Meggles...

Megan sits up.

MEGAN
I don't know. I'm just sad.

ASHLEY
You're sad? About my break up with
Gordon?

MEGAN
What? No-

ASHLEY
I know you liked us together but-

MEGAN
Oh my God, no. I just... Am having
problems right now.

ASHLEY
Oh. Do you need a tampon? I think I
have one.

Ashley reaches for her purse.

MEGAN
No, not those problems.
(then)
Actually, maybe those problems too.
Yeah, pass it.

Ashley throws her the tampon from her bag. Megan catches it.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

I think I actually like someone for once and they just don't feel the same way.

ASHLEY

Who wouldn't like *you*?

MEGAN

Thanks.

ASHLEY

Seriously, who is he? I'm gonna kick his ass.

Megan looks away awkwardly.

MEGAN

He is actually a she...

Ashley's surprised.

ASHLEY

Oh! Okay. I didn't-

MEGAN

Me neither! I mean with a little liquor-

ASHLEY

Yeah, of course-

MEGAN

That's just the way it is sometimes.

ASHLEY

Right. I mean, if we were drunk enough I'd say we could friendly kiss.

MEGAN

Yeah, of course.

(then)

But I don't know. I mean I'm sober now! And I'm still thinking about her! No offense, but I'm not thinking about kissing you at all. And I definitely am for her.

ASHLEY

Maybe you should just talk to her.

MEGAN

I don't know. I think maybe I should just leave it alone.

ASHLEY

Whatever you think.

Megan groans and flops back on the bed.

3

INT. EROTTERY - DAY

3

Pottery wheels with various COUPLES dot the dimly lit room, shelves of tools line the walls, kilns stand in the corners. A large neon sign reading *EROTTERY - EROTIC POTTERY STUDIO* hangs on the back wall.

LYNELLE and Brett sit at one of the wheels, re-enacting the *Ghost* (1990) pottery scene, with Brett in the front and Lynelle behind him.

LYNELLE

So this weekend I'm going to the Sydney Microbrewery Festival, would you like to go with me?

Brett takes his hands off the vase they're making. Lynelle guides his hands back onto it.

BRETT

What? Why? You only drink wine.

LYNELLE

One of my closest friends from the equine reiki training program is running a booth there. She has a side business making her own craft kombucha with all-natural locally-sourced high-vibrational ingredients, it's really quite spectacular. You know how I love supporting woman-owned businesses.

BRETT

Huh... I didn't even know there was a festival like that. I wonder if Gordon and Chi know. That would be perfect for Echo Park.

Lynelle nods. Brett takes his hands off the vase again.

BRETT (CONT'D)

I should tell them about it, see if we can still apply for a booth.

LYNELLE

Shhh...

Lynelle wraps herself tighter around Brett, placing his hands back on the vase.

4

INT. ECHO PARK - DAY

4

Chiara and Gordon busy themselves at the bar. Brett bursts in through the door, startling them. They look at him in confusion as he jogs towards them.

BRETT

We need a booth at the Sydney
Microbrewery Festival!

GORDON

Hey?

BRETT

Lynelle told me some horse lady is
selling kombucha there --

CHIARA

Horse lady? What are you talking
about?

BRETT

And there's gonna be a lot of other
vendors there, and I think we need
to get a booth to promote Echo
Park. It's this weekend though, so
I don't know if we have enough
time.

Brett reaches the bar and stops, winded. He places his hands on the bar and tries to slow his breathing.

GORDON

Mate, we already have a booth.

Brett looks up at Gordon.

BRETT

What?

Chiara SIGHS.

CHIARA

We've been planning this for
months.

BRETT
Why didn't anyone tell me?

CHIARA
We did tell you.

Gordon reaches under the bar and pulls a calendar from a shelf. He places the calendar in front of Brett. Across one date, large writing reads *BREWERY FEST* with several stars.

Brett takes the calendar in his hand, squinting at the date.

BRETT
Oh. Well, good thinking guys.

He drops the calendar back onto the bar. Chiara rolls her eyes.

BRETT (CONT'D)
So, what's the plan?

GORDON
I thought we could debut the new stout we've been working on, maybe drum up some new interest with that. We'll of course have all the best sellers available...

CHIARA
I am concerned with how well we can expect this to go. Given our current track record with events.

Chiara and Gordon wear matching pensive expressions.

BRETT
You mean Valentine's Day?

CHIARA
And Ashley's birthday.

GORDON
And the trivia night.
(Beat)
Yeah we're fucked.

Brett SNAPS his fingers. Gordon and Chiara come back to the present moment.

BRETT
We should bring Colin. He could be like our little mascot. We could even make him a tiny Echo Park shirt.

Chiara nods.

CHIARA

That might actually work. People eat that kind of shit right up.

Gordon begins to nod along.

GORDON

Yeah, that could work.

Brett stands up straight, looking proud of himself.

5

EXT. SYDNEY MICROBREWERY FESTIVAL - DAY

5

Lynelle is standing by a booth for a microbrewery called "Herbal Highs Brewery". She's knocking back a flight of Kombucha. ATLAS (40s, hippie vibe), the owner of the brewery, gives an explanation of the next one she drinks.

ATLAS

And this one is made with our homemade secret syrup and fermented for longer. We call it the "Soul Cleanser".

She downs the drink.

LYNELLE

Oh, I can feel it already. It's like all that negative energy is burning out of me.

ATLAS

That's the ginger.

Lynelle looks around and finds Megan and Ashley walking towards her.

LYNELLE

Girls, come here. Ashley, you have to try these. This is my friend Atlas, she makes her own Kombucha from scratch, and that includes growing her own tea leaves.

Atlas hands both Megan and Ashley a glass. They both give it a sniff and wince.

MEGAN

I don't think those are the only leaves she's growing in her backyard.

They both take a small sip. Ashley looks disgusted. Megan doesn't mind it.

ASHLEY

Delicious. Mum, why don't we go see Colin now?

LYNELLE

Oh, darling, that's crazy. You can't just come to these things to support your friends. Look at all the small business owners here, we have to show them some respect.

Lynelle stumbles into the booth right next to the one she was just at. A BREWER comes up to the girls.

BREWER

Hello, ladies. Can I get you anything to drink?

LYNELLE

No thank you, I'm in a relationship.

(to Ashley and Megan)

I swear it's like being with a man makes you a beacon for other men.

Lynelle stumbles into the next booth. Ashley and Megan follow behind her.

ASHLEY

Mum, we really should go.

LYNELLE

No Ash, I'm trying to support small business owners. It wouldn't hurt you to do a little community service and think of someone other than yourself.

Lynelle grabs a half-drunk glass on the table of the booth. She looks disgusted and waves the owner down.

LYNELLE (CONT'D)

You know it's a little cheap to serve so little in such a big glass.

Ashley looks mortified.

ASHLEY

I'm so sorry.

Ashley and Megan grab Lynelle and keep her moving forward.

6

EXT. SYDNEY MICROBREWERY FESTIVAL - DAY

6

The festival is active. There are PEOPLE walking all over, enjoying beer and having a fun time.

At Echo Park's booth, Colin sits with an Echo Park shirt. It's a child's white T-Shirt with "ECHO PARK" handwritten in colorful markers.

The booth is busy. PEOPLE are drinking, socializing, and petting Colin. He's enjoying it. Chiara, Brett, And Gordon stand behind the booth counter, filling up cups and handing them out.

CHIARA

I can't even believe how well this is going.

Chiara hands a beer to a CUSTOMER (20s).

CHIARA (CONT'D)

Enjoy!

BRETT

People love the beer, mate!

GORDON

Yeah, this is amazing! This is going to be so great for Echo Park.

The CUSTOMER Chiara handed a beer to looks up from petting Colin.

CUSTOMER

Is this your dog?

CHIARA

No, no. That's Gordon's dog.

GORDON

Shared custody with my ex. You know how it goes.

The customer nods, confused.

BRETT

He hit him with his car! That's why he has the wheels.

CUSTOMER

What?!

GORDON

Brett!

(then, to the customer)

It wasn't like that. It was a little love tap. And it was an accident! And now I take really great care of him.

The customer gives a side eye and walks away. Gordon turns towards Brett.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Why would you say that?!

BRETT

I don't know! I'm not used to so many people being at our events! I got nervous!

Gordon shakes his head as OWEN (40s) approaches. He's dressed way nicer than most people at the festival and carries himself with an impressive confidence.

GORDON

Can I interest you in a cup of our new stout?

Owen nods. Chiara hands him a cup. He sips it.

OWEN

This is really great.

GORDON

Thank you. We brew it ourselves.

Owen is impressed.

OWEN

Really?

GORDON

Yes! We have a place called Echo Park. It's-

OWEN

Are they in any restaurants yet?

Gordon looks to Chiara.

CHIARA

No. They're not. But we'd love to have them there eventually.

OWEN

Well I actually own a franchise of restaurants. I'm looking for craft beer suppliers. I'd love to have this served there.

GORDON

Really?!

CHIARA

We'd love that!

Owen hands Chiara his card.

OWEN

Look over my menu and send which of yours you think would pair best. We'll schedule a meeting soon.

Owen walks off. Chiara, Brett, and Gordon look at each other in amazement. Chiara and Brett tend to other CUSTOMERS as ANNETTE (30s, beautiful) approaches.

ANNETTE

So this is a microbrewery, huh?

GORDON

Yes, ma'am. Try a cup! This is our new stout.

Gordon hands her a cup. She takes it.

ANNETTE

Ma'am is so formal. You can call me Annette.

She sips the beer.

GORDON

So... What do you think of the beer, Annette?

ANNETTE

It's delicious. I don't think I got your name?

GORDON

Gordon.

ANNETTE

It is pretty great, for a microbrewery beer.

GORDON
What's that mean?

Ashley, Megan, and Lynelle approach Echo Park's booth. Gordon doesn't notice. Ashley goes to walk over to Gordon, but stops when she sees Annette.

ANNETTE
Well, I own a pub not too far from here.

GORDON
Do you now?

ANNETTE
I do. Used to be my grandad's place. He left it to me.

Chiara gives a little wave to Megan. Megan smiles politely, nothing more, in response. Chiara goes back to work. Lynelle falls, still super high, into Brett's arms.

LYNELLE
My lover! I'm so glad to have found you!

He gives Ashley and Megan a 'What happened to her?' look.

MEGAN
She's high as fuck.

Ashley goes to walk up to Gordon then stops, noticing Annette.

ANNETTE
You should come by tonight and try it.

GORDON
I'd love to.

ANNETTE
It's a date.

Gordon smiles, liking her forwardness. Ashley scowls.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)
Want my number?

GORDON
Oh! Yeah, yeah.

He scrambles for his phone. Eventually, he pulls it out of his pocket and hands it to her. She messes around on his phone then pulls out her phone and texts him.

ANNETTE

I sent you the name of my pub. See you tonight.

GORDON

See you tonight.

Ashley walks up as she leaves.

ASHLEY

Who was that?

Gordon jumps.

GORDON

Damn! Where'd you come from?!

ASHLEY

New friend there?

GORDON

Yeah, yeah. She owns a pub.

ASHLEY

Aren't you anti-pubs?

GORDON

What? No.

ASHLEY

Mhm. What was her name?

GORDON

Annette.

ASHLEY

You have a type!

GORDON

A type?

ASHLEY

Annette, Yvette... What's next?
Bernadette?

She laughs awkwardly. Gordon doesn't get it.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

I should get going!

GORDON

You sure you don't want a beer?

She's already leaving.

ASHLEY

Nope! I'm good, mate! Thanks!

She grabs Megan, pulling her away.

MEGAN

What's going- okay.

They walk away. Lynelle is kissing all over Brett's face.

7

INT. ECHO PARK - DAY

7

The brewery is packed with customers. Not a single table is empty. Gordon is behind the bar. A CUSTOMER is on the other side.

CUSTOMER

I think I'll go with the cider.

Gordon pauses and looks at him.

GORDON

You... you sure you don't want our new IPA, we just finished brewing it. It's got notes of cinnamo-

CUSTOMER

I'm okay, I'm not a big beer person.

GORDON

You're at an artisanal brewery...

CUSTOMER

And I want the cider...

GORDON

Okay then, is that all?

The man nods. Gordon rings the man up. He throws the receipt on the table. He turns around to get the drink and hands it to the man who goes to his table.

GORDON (CONT'D)

(Under his breath)

Heathen.

Chiara and Brett enter from the backroom. Chiara puts her laptop down on the counter.

CHIARA
Are you seeing this?

GORDON
What am I looking at?

CHIARA
The reviews. They loved us at the fair!

GORDON
Oh wow, Cody says he it's the best stout he's ever had. Why don't you show this to Mr. Cider over there?

CHIARA
What?

GORDON
Nothing.

BRETT
Did you reach out to the guy who gave you his card?

CHIARA
Oh yeah, wasn't he looking for craft beer suppliers?

GORDON
Yeah, umm he asked for a list of beers he thought would work with his menu.

He digs through his pockets till he finds the business card and a folded piece of paper.

GORDON (CONT'D)
I had a list of regulars and I thought we could make some exclusive ones too. We just need to set a time with him.

BRETT
I had this idea for a blonde ale. Full body and kind of mature. We could call it "the Lynelle".

CHIARA
No.

GORDON
Chi, could you-

Chiara grabs the papers from his hands.

CHIARA
On it.

8 INT. A HOSPITAL ROOM- DAY

8

Ashley and Megan sit at a shared desk. They are studying, papers spread out all around them. Some other MED STUDENTS study around the room. Ashley slams her pencil down. Megan doesn't even look up.

MEGAN
Yeah. This is hard stuff.

ASHLEY
I can't focus!

MED STUDENT (O.S.)
Shhhhh!

ASHLEY
(to the student)
Sorry.

The girls continue, hushed.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
I can't believe Gordon was flirting
with someone right in front of me!
She wasn't even pretty!

Megan's looking at her paper still, not paying full attention to Ashley.

MEGAN
I mean, she was kinda pretty.

Beat. Megan looks up. Ashley's annoyed.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
No, you're right Ash, ugly bitch
for sure.

ASHLEY
We broke up so recently! And he's
going to plan a date where I can
hear it?!

MEGAN
Yeah. He's an ass.

ASHLEY
I think I want him back.

MEGAN
WHAT?!

MED STUDENT (O.S.)
Shhhhhh!!!

MEGAN
Sorry!

They speak quieter again.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
You want him back?! You were *just*
saying how happy you were with your
decision!

ASHLEY
And I was! I don't know, seeing him
with someone else just made me
realize I want him back.

MEGAN
Ash...

ASHLEY
I gotta stop their date.

Ashley stands up.

MEGAN
You're just going to show up and
interrupt their date?!

ASHLEY
Yes.

Megan cracks up.

MEGAN
That's a terrible idea!
(then, egging it on)
Do you need a ride?

ASHLEY
No. I want to walk.

MEGAN
Isn't it raining?

ASHLEY

Yeah. I just... I need to clear my mind and talk with him now.

MEGAN

You know what? I'm going to go have the conversation too. You've inspired me!

Megan pushes her chair back loudly, standing up.

MED STUDENT (O.S.)

Shh-

MEGAN

I get it, I get it! We're leaving!

Ashley does a little apology wave to the student as Megan quickly gathers their things.

9

INT. PUB - EVENING

9

Gordon and Annette sit across from each other in her pub. It's silent at first. They both take a sip from their drink. Annette has a whiskey, neat. Gordon has a beer.

They take turns looking at each other while the other stares down at the table. Their eyes eventually meet and they both give an awkward smile.

GORDON

So-

I-

ANNETTE

GORDON (CONT'D)

You go first.

ANNETTE

I was just gonna say, this is my gramps special amber ale recipe.

GORDON

It's really good. What makes it special?

ANNETTE

That's a secret.

GORDON

Oh, any way you'd let me in on that?

ANNETTE

Oh, honey, you gotta earn that.

GORDON
And how would I do that?

ANNETTE
That's for you to figure out.

They smirk at each other and go in for another sip.

GORDON
So you mentioned this is your
granddad's place?

ANNETTE
Yeah, he used to bring me here when
I was little, then I started
working here in school and went on
to study business management to
keep this place going.

GORDON
Wow, it's quite a charming place.

ANNETTE
Gramps was a classic and charming
kind of man. A lot of our regulars
were his friends. They're the last
people in this city that actually
appreciate these family businesses
and pubs. Everyone just wants some
hipster modern place.

GORDON
I'd like to think we're just
opening it up to different people.

ANNETTE
But then you lose the loyal
customers.

GORDON
Sometimes change can be better.

ANNETTE
I've been around here for long
enough to know that change doesn't
always last.

Gordon freezes for a moment. He's clearly a little
uncomfortable.

GORDON
I will say, we've really been
picking up in the last few days.

ANNETTE

That explains why all my customers have disappeared. Don't worry, I'll get them back though.

GORDON

Oh, a little competition huh?

ANNETTE

Not really. I just know those things never last. Don't take it personally, but they're always gonna want a new toy. We've fought through enough of those, I don't think we're gonna be leaving any time soon.

GORDON

I don't know, we're doing pretty well so far.

ANNETTE

Believe me, I've been around the bar scene for long enough to know.

GORDON

So have I. I think you might be wrong on this one.

ANNETTE

Actually, I think I know what I'm talking about.

GORDON

I'm sure you do, but you might be wrong on this one thing.

ANNETTE

I'm the owner of one of the oldest pubs in Sydney and I'm the only female owner out of everyone. Our beer selection has won awards. I don't need some *man* who wants to hop on the whole gentrification bandwagon-

GORDON

You're white too?

ANNETTE

(not acknowledging Gordon's
comment)

-and started some hipster
microbrewery that's just a
glorified coffee shop selling
fruity beers and telling me how
this business works.

GORDON

Hey, hey. That's not what I meant.
I'm a feminist too, free the
nipple, burn the bra...maybe just
come by and try it out sometime. I
bet you'll like our new IPA, a lot
of people seem to love it.

10A EXT. PUB - NIGHT

10A

Rain pours from the sky. Ashley runs down the street,
attempting to use the back of her shirt to shield from the
rain.

She come to a stop in front of a pub. She peers through the
glass and after a moment, spots Gordon sitting in a booth
with Annette.

Ashley backs away from the window, takes a deep breath, and
enters the pub.

10B INT. PUB - NIGHT

10B

Ashley steps into the pub, drenched from head to toe,
garnering a few strange looks from nearby patrons and
employees. She pauses as she locates a smiling Gordon. Ashley
hesitates, shakes her head, and crosses to the booth.

ANNETTE

I wouldn't dare waste my time at
some hipster microbrewery when I
could be at a good ole pub.

Ashley stands at the table, like a waitress waiting to take
an order.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Yes? Can we help you?

Gordon looks up and his eyes widen as he notices Ashley.

GORDON

Ash? What are-

ASHLEY
Gordon, can we talk?

GORDON
Absolutely. What-

ANNETTE
Um... we're actually in the middle
of *our* date right now, can it not
wait?

ASHLEY
No. It can't.

Ashley grabs Gordon's arm and pulls him from the booth.

GORDON
(to Ashley)
Ash, you're soaked...
(to Annette)
I'm sorry. I... I'm going to walk
her home.

Gordon notices Annette's drink, the whiskey neat, and grabs
it. He hands it to Ashley.

ANNETTE
Excuse...

GORDON
Oh, perfect. Here, Ash. Warm up
before we go.

Ashley downs the drink in a single gulp, wipes her mouth, and
sets the glass down on the table. Annette stares at them,
mouth agape.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Thanks for the date. It was a
pleasure.

Gordon salutes Annette. Gordon and Ashley, turn and exit the
pub.

11A EXT. STREET - NIGHT

11A

Gordon and Ashley emerge from the pub onto the street. The
rain has stopped.

GORDON
So... what's this about, Ash? I
mean I appreciate the rescue, but-

ASHLEY
Gordon, I think I'm still in love
with you.

Gordon looks at Ashley and then at the ground.

11B EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

11B

They walk in silence for a moment, turning a corner. Finally
Gordon looks up.

GORDON
Ash, I can't keep-

ASHLEY
No. I hear you. I'm serious this
time. I thought I was over you.
Ready to move on. But then... Then
I saw you flirting with that woman,
and... I just couldn't stand it.

GORDON
Ash...

ASHLEY
And I just had to tell you. I think
I would've exploded had I not.

GORDON
Ash...

ASHLEY
I'm sorry that it took me this long
to realize it. And it's okay if you
don't feel the same. I know I told
you to move on. I'm sure that I'll
find a way to-

Gordon grabs Ashley and voraciously kisses her. Stunned,
Ashley kisses him back.

GORDON
I love you too, Ashley Moulden.

ASHLEY
I love you too, Gordon Crapp.

Gordon kisses her neck. Ashley slips her hand under his shirt
and yanks it off.

GORDON
You really want to? Here?

Gordon eyes the disgusting alley littered with garbage cans, garbage bags, and puddles of dirty water. Ashley nods.

ASHLEY
Absolutely.

GORDON
But what if...

ASHLEY
Fuck that. No one is going to see us.

GORDON
Alright. Fuck it.

Gordon smiles and winks. He slips Ashley's shirt off as his belt buckle JINGLES.

PAN TO CLEAR NIGHT SKY

12

EXT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

12

Megan knocks on the door of Echo Park. Chiara opens it to find Megan standing on the doorstep in the rain.

MEGAN
I don't want to pretend that nothing happened.

CHIARA
Meggles, I didn't mean to-

MEGAN
-I know you're not keen on changing things, but the kiss happened, Chi!

Chiara looks around for people listening.

CHIARA
We can't talk about this.

MEGAN
I can't pretend we aren't different after it. Sorry I can't be stoked like you when denying the truth.

CHIARA
I couldn't tell Andre that I enjoy spending time with someone who isn't him.

(MORE)

CHIARA (CONT'D)

I mean, I could and I do that but it's never about someone I truly care about.

MEGAN

I feel sorry for Brett and Gordon.

CHIARA

Don't bother, they'll live.

MEGAN

I just need to know if you want me. If what we have is worth fighting for.

Chiara sighs and pushes the door open further.

CHIARA

Come inside, Meggles.

MEGAN

I'm not coming.

CHIARA

I want you to come.

MEGAN

I'm fine on the edge.

CHIARA

You're soaking wet, you're going catch a little death standing there.

MEGAN

You're not going to let me finish? I'm just getting to the climax of my confession.

CHIARA

You can finish when you come. You need to get off the sidewalk.

MEGAN

Well. This was supposed to be romantic but now it's just disappointing.

CHIARA

It usually is.

Megan joins Chiara inside.

13 EXT. BEHIND DUMPSTER- NIGHT

13

Gordon and Ashley are behind the dumpster. Ashley's shirt flies up in the air. Gordon's pants flies up in the air. Ashley's bra flies in the air.

Ashley's legs are shaking around in the air. Gordon's hand slaps the top of the dumpster.

The dumpster begins to shake and move around. Ashley's hand grips the side of the dumpster. Ashley and Gordon are grunting and moaning.

Red and blue lights begin to flash.

POLICE OFFICER 1
Freeze! Put your hands up.

Gordon and Ashley slowly come around the dumpster with their hands up. Ashley is shaking.

POLICE OFFICER 2
You are under arrest. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and may be used against you in the court of law. You have the right to have an attorney present, before and during questioning.

Both police officers are putting the handcuffs on Ashley and Gordon while they are still naked. They are walking Ashley and Gordon to the police car and putting them in the back of the car.

Gordon and Ashley look at each other with a scared look. They both shake their heads and look out of the window as the police car drives off.

14 INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

14

Gordon watches in shock as Ashley paces the holding cell, working herself up.

ASHLEY
This is it. My life is over. I might never be able to practice. How am I supposed to go to work tomorrow? Will I even be out by tomorrow? What's going to happen to Colin? Why am I the only one freaking out here?

GORDON
 (out of it)
 You're doing such a good job for
 both of us, love.

ASHLEY
 We're not even in here for
 something cool. We have to be the
 pervs locked up for public
 indecency!

GORDON
 You do have a history of that.

ASHLEY
 Excuse me?

GORDON
 You flashing me? That's how we met?
 You seem to enjoy showing me the
 goods.

ASHLEY
 You sent me a dick pic.

GORDON
 It was an accident, I was trying to
 show you Col-look. Ash, We just
 have an interesting method of
 communicating and an appreciation
 of our bodies. That or a problem.

ASHLEY
 I have to get out of here.

One of the police officers who arrested them passes by the
 cell.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
 Officer! Hey, policeman! Sir!

The police officer backtracks back to the holding cell.

POLICE OFFICER 1
 Yeah?

ASHLEY
 Hi. I know that this is awkward and
 a crazy night for everyone so we
 really just want to get out of
 everyone's hair. You don't want to
 be here, we wish we waited for a
 bed to appear. Can't we, I don't
 know, work something out?

Ashley smiles as the Police Officer raises an eyebrow.

POLICE OFFICER 1
Are you hitting on me?

ASHLEY
If it's working, yes. If it not,
then you are a pig that only sees
women as objects of sexual pleasure
and I will report you to your
superior for harassment.

POLICE OFFICER 1
Shit, not again. Stop eyeing pretty
ones, Adam.

GORDON
Reoccurring reports can't be a
great look, mate.

POLICE OFFICER 1
Look, there's a line for the calls
right now, lots of people acting up
tonight. What say I take you two
next and we drop the whole thing?

Ashley and Gordon turn to each then back to the police
officer.

	ASHLEY	GORDON
Deal.		Deal.

15 INT. ECHO PARK - NIGHT

15

Megan is shivering, surrounded by a pile of soaked tea
towels. Chiara shrugs off her jacket and hands it to Megan.

CHIARA
Unless you're going to weave
together a jacket with those rags,
wear mine.

MEGAN
I'm fine really, my teeth always
sound like typewriter keys. My
dentist is looking into it.

CHIARA
I insist.

Megan puts on Chiara's jacket when her phone rings.

MEGAN
Hold on.

Chiara waves for Megan to go ahead when she gets a call.

CHIARA

What now?

Megan and Chiara answer their respective phones.

MEGAN

Yes, I accept.

CHIARA

What the fuck? Yes, accept.

MEGAN

Mate, what happened?

CHIARA

Do I even want to know?

MEGAN

Oh my God! How did that go?

CHIARA

Why am I not surprised?

MEGAN

That's so sweet.

CHIARA

So we're back on this train again.

MEGAN

Oh.

CHIARA

Oh no.

MEGAN

You did what?

CHIARA

Of all the fucking things!

MEGAN

What were you thinking?!

CHIARA

Wait, hold on. Who are you talking to?

MEGAN

Ashley. Who's on the call?

CHIARA
Gordon. The bloody idiot got
himself-

MEGAN
-Arrested?

CHIARA
How did you-

MEGAN
-Shit! CHIARA (CONT'D)
-Shit!

They scramble to pick up their things.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
Fucking wankers!

CHIARA
I'll drive!

Chiara and Megan run for the door.

16 INT. JAIL - NIGHT

16

A loud jail cell buzzer goes off. The holding cell door
swings open to reveal: A disheveled looking Ashley and
Gordon.

A POLICE OFFICER stands by the door.

POLICE OFFICER
You posted bail. You're free to go.

GORDON
Thanks.

Gordon and Ashley take a couple steps away.

GORDON (CONT'D)
So... We should never speak about
this again, right?

ASHLEY
Yeah, right. For sure.

They walk off.

POLICE OFFICER
Crazy kids...

The police officer shakes his head.

17 INT. JAILHOUSE LOBBY - NIGHT

17

Ashley and Gordon walk up to the front to see Chiara and Megan. Megan has mascara all down her face and Chiara's nose and eyes are all red.

ASHLEY

What the fuck happened to you two?

GORDON

You look worse than we do. And we've been in jail.

CHIARA

Oh shut up, mate.

MEGAN

I can't believe you got arrested.

ASHLEY

I'm a criminal now.

MEGAN

What was the charge?

POLICE OFFICER 2 sits behind a counter.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Acts of Indecency.

CHIARA

No way.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Caught having sex in an alley.

Megan subtly high fives Ashley.

CHIARA

Well the bail was eleven hundred dollars. I took it out of Echo Park's account but...

ASHLEY

Add it to my tab?

Gordon shoots her a look.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

POLICE OFFICER 2

You two will have your court date mailed to you.

GORDON

Thank you.

The police officer grabs their bags and hands it to them.

POLICE OFFICER 2

Here are your belongings. You're free to go. But don't be fucking in public anymore.

ASHLEY

Definitely won't happen again.

GORDON

Definitely?

ASHLEY

(to the officer)

He's kidding.

Gordon, Chiara, and Megan start to leave. Ashley picks up her phone to see an email notification. It reads:

"Congratulations! You've been accepted into your two top residency program choices- New York City and Newcastle."

She stares at the phone, shocked.

MEGAN (O.S.)

You coming, Ash?

She looks up.

ASHLEY

Um... Yeah, yeah. I'm coming.

She takes one last look at the email before following them out.

BLACK.