CLUB KID

Written by

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1 INT. UBER - LOWER EAST SIDE -NYC - NIGHT 1

An uber driver speaks soft Punjabi. He drives through the Lower east side. He pulls over to a group of 4 GAY GUYS and a GIRL. One of the gay guys, PETER, 23, cute, mustached with a boyish swagger, comes to the window.

PETER
For Peter?

UBER DRIVER
Yes.

The uber driver looks at the group.

UBER DRIVER (CONT'D)
I can only take four.

The girl, SOPHIE, 25, brash, hot and intimidating, with two long black thin braids framing her face, chimes in.

SOPHIE
Oh, we are just four, I'm just saying goodbye. Love you guys!
(whispering to the other gays)
Just go in.

Four of them pile in.

PETER
Do you have an aux cord?

The driver hands Peter the aux cord.

GAY 1
Play "Sex with me"!!

They all scream. "Sex with Me" by Rihanna starts playing. They all scream sing along. The gay screams over the music.

GAY 1 (CONT'D)
Album of the year, SORRY.

GAY 2
It's lemonade for me.

SOPHIE
Sorry but it's life of Pablo for me...

GAY 2
You WISH!

PETER
No, It’s blonde. You know she likes to cry.

Peter gets out a bag of pills and hands them to everyone in the car. The driver looks through his rear view mirror. Sophie is making her way up to the normal seat from the floor, hissing and meowing and licking a gays face. He laughs as he sings.

GAY 1
Are you doing full or half?

SOPHIE
Full, duh. Yeah, lets get half high. What are you even saying to yourself?

GAY 2
True.

Sophie is intimidating. They all pass around a water bottles and take the pills. They keep singing. They are happy.

The car drives over the bridge.

SUPER: 2016, Brooklyn

2 EXT. BUSHWICK WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 2

They pull up to a warehouse where the line is around the block, filled with gay boys and girls. They get out at the front of the line.

PETER
(to Uber driver)
Thank you, sir. Have a great night.

People in the line recognize Peter and Sophie as they walk by. Peter picks a friend out.

PETER (CONT'D)
Come in with us.

Peter makes an “I’m sorry” face and keeps walking. They go towards the door girl. A WHINY GAY stops them.

WHINY GAY
Peter!! They are saying I’m not on the list. This is like... not okay, honestly.

Peter gestures to the List girl.

PETER
He’s okay.

WHINY GAY
With my girls too, please?

The list girl rolls her eyes.

SOPHIE
(to list girl)
Charge them double.

The uber crew walks in followed by the whiny gays and his girls.

They walk about a tight staircase, the music is getting louder. The camera follows them from behind. They are feeling themselves.

WHINY GAY
How are you, babe? That guy was so rude. You should honestly fire him. Like, I didn’t make a problem but I really could have made a problem, you know? Like, I actually maybe didn’t even feel super safe, which like... no, Mama.

Peter ignores him. They all get to the top of the stairs and enter the venue.

3 INT. CLUB LABOR - CONTINUOUS 3

They enter just as the beat drops. The club is insane. The music and crowd are going crazy. The energy is palpable. The space is very DIY, artistic and colorful.

PETER
WOOOOOOOOOO!

Peter walks through the party. He see’s cute guys making out, drag queens dancing their faces off. A FABULOUS GIRl stops him. There is a big neon sign that reads “CLUB LABOR”. NOTE: the next scenes shot and edited like a montage.

FABULOUS GIRL
Best one yet, babe! Club labor forevaaaaa!

PETER
Look at your tits!!!

Peter motorboats the girl and keeps walking through the crowd. People keep stopping him. He knows everyone.

Another person, PERCY, points at Peter and chants an inside joke to the beat of the song. They do a dance that corresponds.

PERCY
No arms. No legs. No eyes.

PETER/PERCY
No arms. No legs. No eyes.

PERCY
Peter, explain it to my friend!

PETER
Look up “Clare Danes banned from Philippines”. You’re welcome.

PERCY
Just tell him!

PETER
Later!

Peter walks through the crowd, seeing amazing faces and insane looks. Everywhere he turns is a moment.

On stage, Sophie is already behind the DJ booth, whipping her hair and going crazy. Peter looks and smiles. He closes his eyes and dances by himself and smiles. The screen turns black when he closes his eyes.

SUPER: CLUB KID

When he opens his eyes again theres a hot guy, DAN, dancing with him. They start making out. The guy takes a dip of MDMA from his baggie and puts it on his pointer finger and puts it in front of Peter. He licks it.

PETER (CONT'D)
Have we met before?

DAN
No. But I know who you are. Nice party.

They start making out again.

4 EXT. SMOKING AREA - LATER 4

Peter and Sophie smoke in a big crowd. They are both high.

PETER
I mean... fucking epic. Like.. what the fuck?

SOPHIE
I know. We did that.

Peter looks at Sophie like he’s about to cry.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
I swear to god, do not cry right now. I’m serious. Not a good look.

PETER
Sorry, but it’s.. Really fucking cool. We did that.

SOPHIE
Yeah, and we get half the bar, 80 percent of the door and free drugs.

PETER
Always business.

SOPHIE
You know it. Love you.

PETER
Love you. Lets do it forever. I don’t want anything more than this.

SOPHIE
Enough!!! More drugs. What do we want?

PETER
DRUGS!

SOPHIE
When do we want them?

PETER
NOW!

Everyone around them starts chanting it and laughing.

5 INT. CLUB LABOR - LATER 5

Peter dances with DEVON, 25, a chubby cute black guy. He leans into Peter.

DEVON
Did you see Jeremy Scott is here? And the dark room is crazy right now.

PETER
I know! Good fucking party.

DEVON
Good fucking party.

PETER
Now I don't have to get a big boy job like you!

DEVON
I like my big boy job.

They hug and dance.

A girl moseys up into the conversation. LEONORA, 27, Indian with a thick Essex accent. She's strange but endearing, with glitter all over her face and body. She is with her friend EDISON, another British girl.

LEONORA
Heyyyyy...

PETER
Hey, whats up? I'm Peter. This is Devon.

LEONORA
Hey Peter. I'm Leonora. And this is my friend Edison. We are from the UK.

PETER
I hear that!

LEONORA
You are super fit, babes. Like, seriously, like, been watchin' ya the whole night. I'm really keen, sorry.. I am a bit awkward. You want a bump? Are you bi, by chance? Cuz like.. ya.. Really fancy you.

Peter looks at Devon like "oh my god this girl".

PETER
Yeah, we will take a bump. Not, bi, unfortunately. I mean, it's happened. But no.

Leonora rummages through her bag trying to find some Coke. As she speaks she intermittently does a few bumps.

LEONORA
Yeah, I'm on holiday. Caught my man cheatin, fuckin' rough man.
(MORE)

LEONORA (CONT'D)
Was callin me crazy and shit, which like... yeah, duh, babes. That's what you wanted. But ya, babe, I fuckin love New York. Like, seriously, I'm gunna move here. I love London though. I can't move here. Now. But ya, you are super fit babes. Can I get a quick cuddle?

Peter is a bit uncomfortable but is having fun watching her spiral.

PETER
Where's my bump?! Ok, a cuddle means kiss? One. LITTLE.

He gives her a tiny peck on the lips. She goes crazy.

LEONORA
Fuckkkk, mate. Ya so fucking fine. Really, like, I seriously love hairy chests, like. I find it really sexy. Uhggggg.

She starts grinding on peter making sex noises. She's super fucked up.

DEVON
Okay, that's enough.

EDISON
Leo, give em some space.
(to Peter and Devon)
Sorry. She's.. ya know.

Edison drags her away. Peter and Devon exchange looks and laugh.

6 INT. DARK ROOM - LATER 6

Peter is making out with DAN, the guy from before. The guy gets out a bag and dips his finger in it and puts in Peter's mouth. The guy goes down on him. Peter moans and does some poppers. Out of the shadows, Leonora appears. Someone in the backround of the darkroom is smoking.

LEONORA
Hot. Can I join?

PETER
Sorry, no, babe.

Dan comes up. He looks at Leonora and kisses her.

DAN
I wanna watch you fuck her.

PETER
No... I don't think so. I'm so high right now.

DAN
She's hot. Do it. It will turn me on a lot.

PETER
Uhhh. I don't know if I can.

Jake kisses Leonora again. Then he takes Peters head and joins him. They all start making out. It gets intense. Leonora pulls away and looks at Peter.

LEONORA
Pretty hot, innit babes?

She kneels down and disappears into the dark.

7 INT. CLUB LABOR - 6AM 7

Peter stumbles out of the dark room, super high. The party is a quarter full now. He wanders around alone. Kinda just weirdos left at the party. He dances alone, smiling. Fade out.

8 INT. PETER'S BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON 8

C.U On Peter's phone. The alarm goes off. It's 4:30 PM.

SUPER: A DECADE OR SO LATER

Peter is now 32/33. He looks much older and worn out. He gets out of bed tired. On his side table there are xanex, some bags of powder, some bottles of poppers. He checks his phone. He has hundreds of unread texts. Some of the numbers are UK. He scrolls past them.

GAY VOICE (O.S)
Hey bitch, I texted you. Can you list me plus 6? Also do you have anything I can wear?

Peter sends a voice note back.

PETER
Of course babe, I gotchu. And yeah, I'll bring some options to the club. See you soon.

He looks at a t shirt for his party. It says "I PROLAPSED DURING LABOR" on the front and CLUB LABOR on the back. He doesn't want to wear that. He puts on a Polo.

9 INT. PETER'S LIVING ROOM - LATER 9

Peter walks out of the bathroom, freshly showered, putting on a shirt. His apartment is big but cluttered. A twink, NICKY, 21, in his underwear on the couch playing Red Dead redemption.

He's talking to a little kid on his video game. Peter walks by and goes to the kitchen.

NICKY
(into his headphones)
Oh my god, no. You fucking faggot. I'm literally so mad right now. No! NOOO!

LITTLE KID (V.O.)
You are the faggot! You're family probably disowned you for being gay and you don't even have a job and you probably have AIDS.

NICKY
Okay, well you should fucking kill yourself.

Peter hears and yells to Nicky.

PETER
Nicky!

Peter goes to the XBOX and turns if off.

NICKY
HEY!

PETER
Babe. This is my TV. It's my xbox. You can't tell call a 10 year old a faggot and then tell him he should kill himself.

NICKY
Okay, I'm sorry.

PETER
Hey Nicky, have you been looking for another place to live?

NICKY
I am totally looking, but everything fab is 10k plus--

PETER
Well, maybe you could start to look for a job.

NICKY
Yeah, for sure. I would love a job, but it has to be my dream job.

PETER
Well, what do you wanna do? I know people, maybe I could help.

NICKY
I don't know... philosopher, low-key.

PETER
Okay, well.. I'm happy to help you when you're struggling, but..

NICKY
I am struggling.

Peter see's a line of coke on the table and does it.

PETER
Okay, I'll see you later.

Peter walks to the door.

NICKY
Oooo get me a sandwich please! Love you!

Peter leaves.

10 EXT. PARK BENCH - LOWER EAST SIDE - EARLY EVENING 10

Peter eats a sandwich and looks at his phone. There is definitely a light missing from his eyes. He facetime's Sophie. She picks up, busy doing something, already over him.

SOPHIE
What?

PETER
Hey, is there any way you can go instead of me tonight? I had a big couple nights and I'm feeling kinda low and tired.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
No, Peter. I am working on the deck for the investor meeting tomorrow. Don't be late by the way.

PETER
Right. When is that again? Do I have to say anything?

SOPHIE
Tomorrow noon. FIDI. And no, just name drop some people that have come to the party and wear something cute.

PETER
You sure you can't pop by the party?

SOPHIE
No. Just go make sure everything is running and leave. You don't have to carry every time.

PETER
I don't...

SOPHIE
(she laughs, condescendingly)
Okay.. bye.

A11 EXT. NEW CLUB LABOR/UBER - NIGHT A11

Peter does a bump in a silent uber, pulling up to the destination.

B11 INT. NEW CLUB LABOR - STAIRWELL - NIGHT B11

Peter walks into his party. There is a line of people on the stairs waiting. The vibe of people is very different from when the party first started. More muscle gays and less joy.

C11 INT. NEW CLUB LABOR - DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT C11

He walks through he party. The music is different. Harder. Peter walks through the party and doesn't know anyone.

They ignore him. Peter looks around for a familiar face.

12 INT. NEW CLUB LABOR BACKSTAGE - LATER 12

The backstage is where all the cool kids are hanging. It's smokey and red and sweaty and packed with cool kids. Peter sits on a couch with his friends, HANA, WOLFGANG, SAFFRON, ALMI, DAVEY, and BERT. Hana, Saffron, and Almi are dolls (trans girls), and Bert, Davey, and Wolfgang are hot and have good bodies. They are all dressed super cunty. They are the rave girls of the moment. They are passing around massive lines on a phone as well as making doses of GHB in a little tincture.

ALMI
UGH. I need a doll line and a sickening dose STAT.

BERT
Peter, whats your dose again?

PETER
Uh.. 1.5.. actually 1.6.

HANA
Okay, she getting juicy...

ALMI
Wait, why are all these dumb fucking faggots being hot tonight?

SAFFRON
No, period. It's more tradey then usual.

BERT
It's giving hot guys randomly.

ALMI
I'm sick of y'all faggots.

She leans over and makes out with Davey, filming it selfie style on her phone.

HANA
Wait, my straight girl cousin is here, lol. Can she come backstage?

WOLFGANG
Does it give?

HANA
Like, not at all.

WOLFGANG
Period. Peter, do you have 3?

PETER
Uhh.. yeah. I have to charge you though, it’s a bitch to get here from Paris.

WOLFGANG
Oh, okay. Can I just have some coke then?

PETER
Yeah, sure.

DAVEY
Oooo make me one too?

Hana leaves to go find her cousin. Almi turns to Peter, as he takes out a big pouch filled with a ton of little baggies. He starts to make some lines.

ALMI
Hey, babe, can you book me next time?

PETER
Yeah, for sure. I just need to talk to Sophie.

SAFFRON
Ugh, Sophie’s washed.

They die laughing. Hana walks back in with her cousin JANINE, beer in hand. She’s the most normal looking girl.

HANA
Guys, this is my Cousin Janine.

JANINE
Hey!

ALMI
What do you need, my love? Are you gundling? Kundling? Traditional bundle teas?

JANINE
Sorry, I don’t know what a single word of that means.

They laugh.

BERT
Gungle is GHB, Bundle is Coke, and Kundle is ke... sorry, ketamine. Shrooms shrundle, and so on and so forth. Sorry, I can't speak, I'm kundled.

PETER
(to Janine)
You're drinking, so you can't do G.

JANINE
What happens if I do both?

WOLFGANG
You die, babe.

Peter looks at his phone. He is getting a call from a UK number. He ignores.

JANINE
Okay, haha, no G for me! Haha. Do you have any molly?

ALMI
Mundle? No, girl, we don't do molly anymore. Molly made me squash some doll beef that I did NOT wanna squash.

BERT
Period.

PETER
Actually, we can do some of the 3. Then lets dance, right?

Peters phone rings again, as he makes the lines on his phone. We see its a UK number.

ALMI
Who is blowing you're shit up? Girl, you never pick up your phone, its annoying as shit.

PETER
I don't like talking on the phone.

He does a huge line.

13 INT. NEW CLUB LABOR BATHROOM- LATER 13

Peter is high in a crowded bathroom. He looks at himself in the mirror. As he does this he spots Devon.

Peter comes up to Devon from behind and gives him a big hug.

PETER
Bitchhhhh!!!

DEVON
Oh, look who it is.

PETER
I miss you!!

DEVON
You too baby. Drugs?

PETER
Si. Lets go to the toilet.

14 INT. BATHROOM STALL - MINUTES LATER 14

Peter cuts up some lines on his phone.

DEVON
What's up with the phone trend? A key is much more elegant.

PETER
That's the berlinification of NY, mama. What's the vibe tonight? It's fun right?

DEVON
If you have to ask if it's fun... It's a different crowd, no? I feel fat, definitely.

PETER
No. I hate that. You shouldn't feel fat at my party.

DEVON
When did it get so curcuit-y?

PETER
Yeah, I know. I don't know what to do about it. It used to be easy to tell who wasn't cool by who was on steroids.. Now the cool ones are on them too? I don't know. I can't keep up with anything anymore. Sorry, also, about last time you saw me. Too much G. Really embarrassing. Sorry.

DEVON
You’re good babe. It happens.

Peter is cracky, changing subjects, looking everywhere, sweaty.

PETER
Actually it’s time for me to dose again. You want? Do you have an empty cup?

He takes out his G and starts to administer it.

DEVON
No, I’m good. Hey, lets see each other more. Outside of the party. I miss you.

PETER
Sorry.. I know. I’ve been. I don’t know.

DEVON
Let’s do something chill. See a movie or something.

Peter smiles. We hear Almi’s voice.

ALMI (O.S.)
Peter?! PETER !

PETER
Hi! I’m here.

ALMI (O.S.)
Stop fucking! There’s no vibe here. We’re going to the afters at that cracked out *we work*. Don’t bring anymore.

Peter looks at Devon.

PETER
You wanna come?

DEVON
Not cool enough. No, Imma stay and suck dick. Love you. Text me.

PETER
I will. Love you.

15 INT. AFTERS APARTMENT - MORNING 15

C.U Of a plate with lines on it. A GHB bottle being measured. Powders being crushed with crushers. Light streams in. A gorgeous ambient track with a beat plays.

It’s light out but the apartment is also lit orange, creating a smokey orange cinematic tableau. Davey is in the corner nearly passed out whispering “period” to himself, apropos of nothing. The cousin, Janine, is scared, confused and high in the corner.

Everyone is in a different world. Peter starts digging around looking for his phone. He’s mumbling.

PETER
Do you know where my phone is?

He gets up and starts looking around, stumbling. He finds it under a pillow, dead. He goes to plug it in. When it turns on he has 18 missed calls from Sophie.

PETER (CONT'D)
Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck. I have a meeting.

ALMI
You don’t have meetings babe.

PETER
No.. I... phewwww. Okay. I’m good right? Like I could go to a meeting?

He looks destroyed.

SAFFRON
No babe, lets get you washed up.

16 EXT. AFTERS APARTMENT - MORNING 16

POV From the 3rd floor, we see Peter stumble out of the apartment. We see him slap himself in the face a bit, and try to pump himself up. He looks crazy.

17 INT. SUBWAY - MINUTES LATER 17

Peter sits on the subway and continues to mumble to himself, trying to practice his words for the meeting.

PETER
Expanding the party, just wanna make sure... the splits.. Keep the vibe going.. fuck.

A WOMAN looks at him from across the subway car as if he's a crazy person talking to himself. She pities him. He discreetly does a key bump of coke to sober up a bit. His opens his fanny pack and theres a ton of empty and half empty baggies. His hands are filthy. He notices a kid looking at him.

18 INT. SOHO RESTAURANT - NOON 18

Sophie sits with two Williamsburg finance bro's with a slight burning man edge. They are wearing KITH and yankee hats, but still full finance bros. Sophie is laughing with them. DANNY and KO.

SOPHIE
.. And so remind me, you are dating Amanda Greenblatt, right?

DANNY
No no. We broke up.

SOPHIE
Oh, I'm so sorry..

DANNY
Na, she's crazy. Like a complete crazy bitch. It's a good thing.

SOPHIE
Totally.. Yeah, I get that.

Sophie see's Peter walk in.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Ah let me go grab Peter. He's here finally. Sorry about this, by the way.

She gets up and walks towards peter, with a rageful look on her face. She gets to Peter.

PETER
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

SOPHIE
What the fuck Peter. Tell me what you are on NOW. Every letter.

PETER
I'm fine, really. I just lost track of time.

SOPHIE
EVERY LETTER.

PETER
...G... K, C, MD... maybe a little 2C.. and 3mmc.. and 4.

SOPHIE
Jesus. Fucking mess. Just don't talk. Fuck this, Peter. And you look like shit.

She leads Peter to the table.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Danny, Ko.. This is my business partner Peter.

PETER
Hey... Nice to meet you.

KO
Whats up?

DANNY
Nice to meet you, dude.

PETER
(kinda illegible)
Wooo. I'm good.

KO
What?

PETER
What's up?

KO
I'm good. Yeah. All good.

Sophie takes over.

SOPHIE
Shall we business?

DANNY
We shall. Lets do it to it.

SOPHIE
So obviously, you guys have seen my deck. Right now it's a monthly party and basically we just wanna expand the shit out of it. Make it a brand more than an event. We have the metrics to show that, at least in the states we have the awareness to really sell these out in a lot of the second cities. And then you know, talking two or three years..
(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Asia, Europe. World domination, right?

She laughs like a hyena.

DANNY
Yeah, we had a good time when we came last month. We just have a couple concerns. The sexual stuff was super cool, very.. open.

PETER
(barely understandable)
Malia Obama came.

Sophie seeths.

SOPHIE
Yes, yes. Total freedom of expression. Like just be the freak you are. I mean you are talking to a nightlife legend, if I do say so myself. Started at the door of boom boom room, worked for Madonna for a stint, I know this shit inside and out..

Peter is going in and out of his eyes being open.

KO
Amazing. Question. At the party, some people seemed like, really fucked up too. Were they on like... not regular party drugs? Like, we love molly and stuff..

DANNY
Loveee molly.

KO
But they seemed almost zombie like. Like these big hairy muscular zombies. Ive never seen anything like it actually. Fascinating and a bit terrifying, if i’m being honest.

SOPHIE
Yeah, unfortunately GHB has become a little of an issue in the gay community, which can make you a bit.. Zombie-Like I guess.
(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
But we always have a safety and wellness team for when things get a little overboard. It’s part of the game, you know.

Peter starts to nod out. They all look at him.

KO
You good, bud?

Peter gives a little air kiss. This is a signature move of his when he is G-ing out/collapsing. Sophie looks angry.

SOPHIE
I’m so sorry guys. Peter is diabetic, he’s a little woozy. I’m just gunna take him to the bathroom for a second.

She gets up and grabs peter. He stumbles up. He is not with it. She starts walking him to the bathroom

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Are you G-ing out right now?

Peter does his little kiss.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Okay, the little kiss means you are g-ing out. Are you fucking kidding me?

19 INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 19

Peter sits on a toilet in the handicap bathroom.

SOPHIE
Peter. PETER. Full g out or half?

He’s making weird faces.

PETER
Half..

SOPHIE
Do you have speed?

Peter nods and pats a fanny pack he has on his waist under his shirt. Sophie huffs and opens the fanny pack, revealing hundreds of little bags of drugs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Jesus. Fuck, Peter are you selling?

He nods.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
How much are you making?!

He shrugs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Well... I feel like some of that should be mine if you are selling at the party. Which one is the speed? Why is it so disorganized? This is FUCKED, Peter. I can't believe you're doing this to me. Look at you, you are in your mid 30's G-ing out at noon on a sunday at a brunch meeting. You are like a fucking child.

She does a huge bump, then another. Then gives Peter one.

PETER
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I just did too much g...

SOPHIE
YES WE KNOW THAT, PETER. Fuck, I'm so done.

PETER
Just... help me. Don't yell at me.

SOPHIE
Do I need to take you to the hospital?

Peter shakes his head "no". She takes a bag of coke and stands up.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Fucking embarrassment. Don't let them see you leave.

She leaves peter on the toilet, trying to sober up.

20 EXT. NYC STREET 20

Peter tries to sober up, walking home with an iced coffee. He is way too dirty for daylight. He sees happy people enjoying their Sunday.

21 EXT. PETER’S APARTMENT, LOWER EAST SIDE 21

Peter enters his apartment. He checks his mail. It’s busting out of the mail slot. He looks and closes it.

As he walks to the steps, an old woman, EVELYN, late 70s, brash but kind, opens her door.

EVELYN
Peter, I’m just finishing up watching Moonlight, wanna catch the tail end?

PETER
Ah, I can’t right now. But thank you.

EVELYN
You okay?

PETER
You ever just... lose 10 years?

EVELYN
Pfff yeah. A couple times. At least four times in 86’ alone. Hey, take care of yourself. You look older than me.

Peter laughs.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
I’m serious. Take care.

22 INT. PETER’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 22

Comedown Montage.

Peter takes off his clothes and gets into bed. Orders food. Gets out of shower. Goes on Grindr. Puts on porn. Tries to jack off. Puts on anime. Eats his takeout in bed. Ignores texts. A lot of them. Grindr again. Takes Xanax. Another takeout. Smokes a cigarette out the window. Watches anime porn. Finishes. Ignores texts.

23 EXT. PETER'S APARTMENT - WEDNESDAY MORNING 23

Peter exits his building and lights a cigarette. He feels the sun on his face for the first time in a couple days. It feels nice.

24 INT. CAFE - LATER 24

Peter enters a cafe. Sophie is already sitting there, with a stack of papers.

PETER
Why do you have papers?

SOPHIE
Sit. Don’t make a scene. Just sign. You’re out. I’m taking the party.

Peter sits.

PETER
(Scream whispering)
Are you kidding? It’s my party. I’m sorry, you don’t know any cool people anymore. I bring everyone to the party.

SOPHIE
You don’t do anything administrative, you don’t book dj's--

PETER
I book--

SOPHIE
--You don’t book vendors, you don’t organize shit. And you OD’d on the dance floor last year. I’m an adult now. I want money.

PETER
We make money--

SOPHIE
How can you say we make money when you are literally selling drugs on the side?!

PETER
I am doing that out of kindness for my community. As a caretaker. So they have good shit that is tested and safe. Because I actually care about people. You can’t kick me out. I’ll sue you.

SOPHIE
You can't even fill out a form. You're a drug addict and you have lost the plot.

PETER
Like you don't do drugs, be so for fucking real right now... And what kind of fucking person leaves a friend G-ing out in a bathroom alone? I could have died!

SOPHIE
Peter, I don't wanna fight. We grew up together. I don't want this to be worse than it needs to be. Ill pay you for the last 2 parties then it's done. I'm taking it over.

PETER
Please, Sophie... I'll be better. I'm not gunna do G anymore. It's too messy. Please.

She looks at Peter, who looks desperate.

SOPHIE
No. Sorry. Forget about the papers. They are more symbolic than anything. Take care of yourself, Peter.

Sophie gets up to leave.

PETER
Sophie. You can't do the party without me. No one likes you.

Sophie looks at him, a little hurt but masking it. She walks out of the cafe. Peter sits there.

25 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - LATER 25

Peter enters his apartment, headed straight to his room. We follow him as he passes Nicky talking with a group. We only see them out of focus as we pass by. Peter goes straight to his room and shuts the door. There is an immediate knock. It's Nicky. He walks in.

NICKY
Hey babe, how long do you want me to hang out with the British girl and your son? The girl is fab but the kid is super boring.

PETER
What? I don't know that girl and her son. They aren't your friends?

NICKY
Nooo, *you're* son. You never even told me you had a son. Rude.

PETER
What are you talking about?

He walks out into the living room. He see's a hip British girl EDISON, 35, a fast talking mess and a cute quiet kid ARLO, 10, sitting on the couch.

EDISON
Peter, oh my god. Thank god. I was like, buggin' that I would come all the way here and you wouldn't be here.

She goes to hug Peter. He's confused.

PETER
Hey. Sorry, do I know you?

EDISON
Yes, babes! It's been forever. We met with Leonora ages ago. It's totally cool you don't remember. My brain is fried at this point too. Anyway, this is Arlo.

Arlo is quiet, looking at the ground.

PETER
Okay. Hey Arlo.. Sorry to be rude.. But you are here to see me? I'm confused...

EDISON
Yeah, sorry. I'm shit at getting to the point. I mean I did try to call you like 100 times. Leonora too.. I'm like trying to figure out how to say this, ya know? But.. yeah, like, this is your son... Yayyyyyy...

Peter is so confused. He looks at Arlo. Arlo looks down.

PETER
What's happening?

EDISON
Shit, I knew I was gunna be shit at this. Fuck, Lenora, why the fuck did you make me fuckin do this? Okay, maybe its better if we talk alone. Is it cool if Arlo goes to another room?

PETER
Ya, Nicky, take him to my room.

NICKY
I can go in your room? You never let me in there! Fierce. Cmon kid, lets go explore!

He takes Arlo into Peters room.

EDISON
Should we do a line?

Peter looks at the door.

PETER
Uhh.. sure.

Edison starts to make lines.

EDISON
Okay, so you remember Leonora, you fucked her..

PETER
I literally have never had sex with a woman. I really think you may be at the wrong person’s house.

They do the lines.

EDISON
No babe. You’re Peter Green. I followed you for like, a fuckin decade babes. You never followed me back by the way, rude. But yeah, I was there. In the dark room at Club Labor. Remember?

Peter remembers like a flash.

PETER
Oh my god. Innit babes.

EDISON
What?

PETER
Yeah, I remember. She became an inside joke with friends. We called her innit babes because she kept saying innit babes.

EDISON
Well, you have a kid with her.

PETER
... no. No. I didn’t even... fuck her. I think I let her suck my dick for like a second?

EDISON
You fucked her, babe.

PETER
I don’t.. remember. Woah. Okay, so what? You’re saying that kid in there is my kid? What the fuck is happening? Was that K?

EDISON
Yeah babes... Okay, let me just get the information out. Huh, okay. So basically, she found out she was pregnant, and she had this boyfriend, Felix, and they were like super toxic. Like very abusive relationship. And she kinda told him it was his kid but knew it was yours, but was like, happy about it because she really liked you and Felix is a fuckin demented prick. Like, you would hate him. So a couple years later he found out it wasn’t his and it got really bad. Like he beat the shit outta her, babes. Horro. But then it got fine again. I don’t know. You know the vibes, ya?

He doesn’t.

EDISON (CONT'D)
But she was in and out of like, I guess you would call it loonie bin here? Rehab? I don’t know. She struggled. A lot. Drug problem. Bipolar shit. Ups and downs, you get it. So yeah, ugh. This is hard to say. But yeah, last week she.. Took her own life.

PETER
Shit.

EDISON
Yeah. Fuckin heavy. And like to be honest we have had our own ups and downs. TBH she owes me like 5 thousand quid. But she asked me for one last favor and it was bringing Arlo to you. He can't be with Felix. The guy is fucked. So yeah.. She wants you to care for him. I have his birth certificate here and a letter. I know this is a lot.

She hands him the birth certificate and letter.

PETER
Yeah, uhh.. no. No. I Can't.. umm.. It's a fucking lot. What the fuck. Fuck. Fuck, that K is strong, what kind of k is that?

EDISON
I don't know babes, it's yours, I just picked it up off the table like right now.

PETER
Umm. Okay. I'm sorry. I can't.. I honestly don't think that's my kid.

EDISON
I was there when you fucked her, and I was there 9 months later when there was a baby. Arlo is yours...

PETER
Okay. Okay. Umm... I don't know how I would do this at all. I'm like.. Kinda a mess right now. And I don't have money. I don't think I have a job anymore.

EDISON
Oh shit really? Just like from social media we say a picture with you and Katy Perry so we thought you were rich and had your shit together.

PETER
What? She came to the party once, I met her for 2 seconds.

EDISON
Maybe you could ask her for some money?

PETER
...no. Jesus. What does the kid know? What's his name again?

EDISON
Arlo..

PETER
That's a really cute name.

EDISON
He's really good. He knows about you. He doesn't know how his mom died. I think he has an idea.

PETER
What happens if I don't take him?

EDISON
I mean frankly babe, he would probably go to Felix and get the shit kicked out of him every day. Ugh, this is so heavy babe I thought you'd be happy. Like, you get a kid and don't have to do the hard work. He's basically good to go besides the trauma and stuff.

PETER
I'm... shocked. Obviously. Okay... Yeah, I don't think I can.

EDISON
Babes, I really didn't plan for this reaction. I have to go sort stuff, I gotta go..

She gets up to leave.

PETER
No! You can't just leave!

EDISON
It's really easy, I swear. You have my number. Take him for the day at least. I have stuff I need to do. Have fun!!

She runs out. Peter chases her out the door.

PETER
Hey! HEY! You can’t just leave him!

She runs out of the front door. Peter calls out.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey! Edison, seriously!?

EDISON
I’ll call you later!

Peter comes back in and Nicky and Arlo are standing there.

NICKY
This kid is mad awkward, no shade.

Peter looks at Arlo.

PETER
Hey.

ARLO
Hi.

PETER
You like pizza?

26 INT. JOHNS PIZZA - WEST VILLAGE 26

They sit over a pie of pizza. They both eat really fast. Arlo is enjoying the pizza.

ARLO
You eat fast.

Peter is in his head.

PETER
You too. Like it’s gunna disappear.
So what..

Beat. He doesn’t know what to say.

PETER (CONT'D)
Do you like the pizza?

Arlo nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Yeah, well at least you can have
some good food while you’re here.
Your food sucks.

Peter laughs.

ARLO
No it doesn’t.

PETER
Okay, sorry. No, your food is amazing. Everyone knows that.

Awkward silence.

PETER (CONT'D)
Uhh.. so.. wh- sorry I’m.. I don’t really know what to say to you. What’s your favorite.. color? Sorry-- horrible question..

ARLO
Blue or Purple.

PETER
Really? Thats mine too. Blue or purple.

ARLO
I’m gunna be sick..

PETER
Oh no.. What’s going on?

Arlo looks like he’s gunna throw up.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh, like now? Okay shit. I mean, darn.. uhh.

Arlo gets up quick. Peter chases after him. The bathroom door is locked. Peter bangs on the door.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey, we have a sick kid out here!

An ANGRY MAN yells back.

ANGRY MAN
I’m taking a shit!

Arlo throws up into a garbage.

PETER
What’s going on? Is this normal for you? Are you allergic to anything?

ARLO
Dairy.

PETER
Dude, come on.. Why did you let me get you pizza?

ARLO
Are you mad?

Arlo looks at Peter.

PETER
No. No. It’s fine.

The angry man exits the bathroom, giving them a dirty look.

They go in. The smell hits them like a ton of bricks.

PETER (CONT'D)
Jesus christ.

Arlo starts throwing up again.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh my god..

Then peter throws up. It gets on Arlo’s hand. He screams.

PETER (CONT'D)
Sorry! Sorry. I’m not mad, I swear!

They continue to throw up.

27 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT 27

They are both freshly showered. Arlo is watching TV. Peter is leaving a voicemail.

PETER
Hey Edison. Where are you? I’m sorry.. I can’t take Arlo. It’s a mess already.. I’m just not equipped. It’s too much for me. Can you please call me back and come pick him up asap?

He looks on IG. He looks at a couple Edisons until he finds her. He goes to her story and she posted 3 minutes ago.

PETER (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Uhgggg. Of course she’s hanging out with the worst people.

Peter calls Nicky. No response. Peter walks to Arlo.

PETER (CONT'D)
Arlo, are you feeling better?

ARLO
Yeah. I’m sorry I ate cheese.

PETER
That’s okay! I sometimes.. Eat things that are not good for me too. Hey, I think we should go see Edison. She’s a nice lady right?

ARLO
Yeah, she’s nice...

28 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT 28

Peter and Arlo sit on the subway.

PETER
You wanna listen to music or watch youtube?

ARLO
Music please.

PETER
Okay. What kind of music do you like?

ARLO
All kinds. Can you play Cocteau Twins?

Peter laughs.

PETER`
How on earth do you know Cocteau Twins?

ARLO
My mom played them all the time. They are my favorite. And massive attack. I like house music too.

PETER
Wild..

He hands Arlo the headphones.

ARLO
I like New York.

PETER
Oh yeah? What do you like about it?

ARLO
It’s sunny.

He puts the headphones in.

29 OMIT 29

30 INT. WILLIAMSBURG APARMTMENT - NIGHT 30

They arrive at the door.

PETER
Is it okay if I hold you hand? Please don’t let go. And try not to look at anyone.

They enter the apartment and its packed and chaotic. Arlo looks around. People are passing around plates with lines on them. A friend of Peter, KYRA, calls out.

KYRA
Hey queen!

PETER
Hey.. Do you know if Edison is here? British girl?

KYRA
Yeah, that bitch is FRIEDDDD. I think she’s back there. Why is there a kid here?! Hahaaaa! Im dead.

She screams to a friend.

KYRA (CONT'D)
Jackson!! There’s a fucking kid here!!

Arlo taps Peter. Pete leans down.

ARLO
Can we go?

PETER
Yeah, we just need to find Edison and then we will all go.

They continue to walk through the party. They get to a bedroom. An intense looking goth girl, CELESTE, looks at Arlo and gives a big smile.

CELESTE
What's your name?

Arlo looks scared. Peter asks someone else.

PETER
Have you seen that British girl Edison?

CELESTE
Oh, they heard Arca was at Patrice's pre party and bolted out. Is she always that clout chasey?

PETER
Uh.. I don't know.

31 INT. SUBWAY - NIGHT 31

Peter and Arlo are back on the subway.

ARLO
Are we going home now? I'm tired.

PETER
Very soon. Sorry about this. Music?

He nods.

32 INT. BUSHWICK APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 32

Peter knocks on a door. MAURICE, 27, black with bleached eyebrows, opens it.

MAURICE
Peter! What the fuck you doing here bitch? Come in!

Theres 4 people there sitting on a couch, one being SHY GIRL.

SHYGIRL
(pointing at Arlo)
Hey! Whose this?

ARLO
(excited)
Are you Shygirl?

SHYGIRL
I am!

ARLO
We met before. I love your music.

SHYGIRL
What? Where did we meet sweetie?

ARLO
In London. With my mum, Leonora.

SHYGIRL
Oh my god. Right. Yes. Um, is she here with you?

PETER
No. No, it’s just me.

SHYGIRL
(relieved)
Phew. Okay, I just got so scared.

Peter clocks this.

PETER
Uh.. Ok. Hey, is Edison here?

MAURICE
No, we didn’t let her in. No one here knows her, I don’t know how she got my address.

PETER
Jesus. Do you know where she went?

MAURICE
I don’t know, probably basement.

Arlo looks at Peter.

PETER
Just one more stop.

SHYGIRL
You can’t take a kid to basem---

33 EXT. BASEMENT CLUB - NIGHT 33

Peter and Arlo are outside a nightclub, basement. The DOOR GUY talks to Peter.

DOOR GUY
Peter, I obviously can’t let you in with a kid.

PETER
No. I know.. But we will literally be 5 minutes, I just need to find someone.

DOOR GUY
Don’t be ridiculous.

Peter looks at Arlo. He is falling asleep standing up.

PETER
Okay. Lets go home, buddy.

34 OMITTED(TIME PERMITTING) 34

35 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - NIGHT 35

Peter leads a sleepy Arlo inside and up the stairs, touching his back.

36 INT. PETER’S BEDROOM - NIGHT 36

Peter grabs a big t shirt for him to sleep in. It’s dark.

37 INT. PETER’S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 37

Peter checks the other bedroom. Nicky is sleeping. Peter goes in the room.

PETER
Nicky... I need one of these blankets.

NICKY
Noooooo. Go away. I need both.

Peter yanks one of the blankets.

NICKY (CONT'D)
Uhggg. I hate you!!!

Peter goes to sleep on the couch. He tries Edison again. Nothing. He looks up at the ceiling.

Fade out.

38 INT. PETER’S LIVING ROOM - MORNING 38

C.U On peter sleeping. He awakes to see Arlo standing the couch.

PETER
(groggy)
Hey.

He see’s Arlo is wearing a shirt that says “I LOVE BJORK AND BAREBACK”.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ahh, oh no. Let’s change that shirt. I didn’t realize what I put on you last night.

ARLO
Why? I like Bjork.

PETER
Of course you do. But let’s find you a shirt that fits better.

He looks at his phone. Nothing from Edison. He texts her. “SERIOUSLY? CALL ME.”

CUT TO:

39 INT. PETER'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 39

They look through Peters shirts. It seems like every shirt has something inappropriate written on it. “Ket Princess”, “Jadore Your Hole” “My therapy is CBT (Cock and Ball Torture)”, “BiLatinMen.com”.

PETER
(trying to shield Arlo)
I think these are all too big. We can take you shopping today.

ARLO
Really?

PETER
Yeah, of course, really. Let me wake up. What time is it?

ARLO
Seven.

PETER
Jesus christ. You wake up this early? Why?

ARLO
School.

PETER
Oh shit. Do you need to do that? Um.. We will figure it out. Lets get you fed though. What do you like to eat?

ARLO
Beans on toast?

PETER
Uhg. Yucky. No offense. But let's get you fed. Food. Clothes. We got this.

Nicky screams from the kitchen.

NICKY (O.S.)
Peter, we need more cinnamon toast crunch!! I ate it all!

PETER
(to Arlo)
Can you actually wait here a second?

40 INT. KITCHEN - CONTIMOUS 40

PETER
Hey babe.. I'm so sorry, I need you to find another place to stay.

NICKY
You're kicking me out? What the FUCK, Peter? This is so unfair!!

He starts crying.

NICKY (CONT'D)
I HATE YOU! SERIOUSLY. I HATE YOU!!!

PETER
Chill! You don't have any other friends? What about the other twinks you hang out with?

NICKY
They're all married! This isn't even your place, your dead mom gave it to you, you didn't even have to work for it!!!

PETER
Hey! Lets not say dead mom, okay? And I still pay rent, it's just rent controlled--

NICKY
I'll just go back to Azerbaijan then!! Do you know what it's like to be an aspiring queer philosopher there??

PETER
Okay, okay... umm, okay, I may have a place. Also, can you do me a favor? Can you hang onto my drugs for me? I can’t have drugs laying around.

NICKY
(wiping his tears)
Can I do them?

PETER
Yeah, you can do my personal ones. But the ones I sell.. Maybe you can help me sell them? And I’ll give you a cut? I just pay for them up front and I cant take that loss right now.

NICKY
Oh my god, Chic. I’ve always wanted to be a drug dealer.

Peter grabs the fanny pack and hands it to Nicky.

PETER
Okay, these are the ones to sell. I’ll text you on signal what the prices are. Thank you. And let me give you my personal ones..

Peter starts to grab some little G tinctures that are everywhere in the kitchen. He gathers 5 of them and then puts them in front of Nicky. They he goes under the sink and grabs a gallon jug and a bunch of bags.

PETER (CONT'D)
This is all G. And the other stuff is labeled.

NICKY
Jesus christ.

PETER
Yeah, well.. No one complains when I’m giving it to them.

41 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT HALLWLAY - MORNING 41

Peter, Nicky and Arlo exit the apartment. Peter locks the door and they all walk down the stairs. When they get to the first floor, Peter knocks on Evelyn's door. She opens it.

PETER
Heyyy... I know this may seem like a big ask, but do you think my friend Nicky can stay in your second bedroom for a little bit while he finds a place to stay? Because you love me?

NICKY
Heyyyy.

EVELYN
Hmm. Okay. That’s fine. You’re clean?

NICKY
Yup. Just tested. And I’m on prep.

EVELYN
No. What? I mean, you are tidy?

NICKY
Ohh! Yes. Very.

EVELYN
Okay, come in. Could use the company.

She looks at Arlo.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
And who is this handsome young man?

PETER
This is my.. Biological son, Arlo. Can you say hi Arlo?

ARLO
Hi.

She gives Peter a face.

PETER
I’ll explain later. Thank you so much Evelyn. I owe you.

42 EXT. STREET - MORNING 42

Peter and Arlo walk.

PETER
Okay, I think randomly Balthazar has English breakfast.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
To Balthazar! I’m in a good mood today Arlo. I like hanging out with you.

Arlo makes an embarrassed face.

43 INT. BALTHAZAR - MORNING 43

Arlo eats his english breakfast. Peter just has a coffee.

PETER
Good?

Arlo nods. Peter stares at Arlo.

ARLO
Why do you keep looking at me like that?

PETER
It’s just crazy. This is surreal for me.

ARLO
What do you mean, surreal?

PETER
Like... not real but real at the same time?

ARLO
How can you tell what is real and what is not?

PETER
That’s a really good question.

ARLO
So you didn’t know I existed?

PETER
No, I had no idea. Did you know I existed?

ARLO
Yeah, mum told me, but she said I had to keep it a secret.

PETER
Because of.. What's was his name.. Felix?

Arlo’s face changes.

ARLO
I don’t wanna talk about it right now.

PETER
Okay! No problem.

Peter’s phone rings. Its Edison.

PETER (CONT'D)
Fucking finally. Hey Arlo, I’m gunna take this call. Just keep eating. I’ll be right over there.

He nods. Peter goes to the back of the restaurant, still keeping an eye on Arlo.

PETER (CONT'D)
Girl.. Where the fuck have you been?

EDISON (O.C.)
Hey babe. I’m sorry, I’m so shit with confrontation, but I’m back in London. I just like.. Couldn’t deal anymore. It’s a lot for me, like..

PETER
What?? You just left him here? When did you leave?

EDISON (O.C.)
Straight from the club babe. I’m a wreck. So tired. Yeah, babe, like, I gotta be real with you. I been dealing with Leonoras shit for years.. It’s just too much. I did this last thing for her and now I’m done. Like..

We hear the sound of someone snorting something.

PETER
Where are you?

EDISON (O.C.)
I’m in the toilet as some party, babes.

PETER
Jesus. Fuck. Okay, I guess I could... try to keep him here for a bit? Um..
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
Is there anything I need to do to keep him here? Is there like a child services person in the UK I should talk to?

EDISON (O.C.)
I think you're good, babe. You have the birth certificate. You're the dad. Like, that's enough.

PETER
Okay... ugh. Do you think this is the right thing to do for Arlo?

EDISON
Deffo, babes. Your life is amazin!

Peter makes a face like "not really". She hangs up. Peter goes back to the table.

PETER
Food is good?

ARLO
Yeah.

PETER
Yeah, I think the food here is honestly fine. Balthazar is more for the vibe. You know James Corden was banned from eating here? All y'all are responsible for that mess.

Blank stare.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hey, so that was Edison. I think you are gonna stay here for a while. Do you want that?

ARLO
I told you already!

PETER
You did?

ARLO
Yeah, I said I like New York.

PETER
Right. But you definitely wanna stay here?

Arlo nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Cool.

ARLO
Cool.

PETER
Very cool.

ARLO
Very cool.

PETER
Are you repeating me?!

ARLO
Are you repeating me?!

Arlo laughs. It’s the first time we have seen him laugh.

PETER
There he is! That’s your personality? You have a repeating things personality? Got it. Ok, bean hour over. I have a place we should go.

44 EXT. NYC STREET - DAY 44

Peter and Arlo walk.

PETER
Do you mind if I smoke?

Arlo shrugs. Peter takes out a cigarette.

ARLO
By the way, you asked before if it’s what I wanted? My mom’s co worker Sharon said to her that “it’s not about what Arlo wants, it’s about what is best for him”. Just saying..

PETER
Ha. Thanks for the tip. Sharon sounds smart.

ARLO
And she has a big house.

PETER
Just so you know.. like, for New York, mine is pretty big too. Like, for what I pay, it's.. unheard of.. so..

45 INT. RECORD STORE - DAY 45

Arlo and Peter look through records. Arlo stands on a box.

ARLO
OOO! They have Elliott Smith! Can I get this one?

PETER
Yeah, of course. I can't get over your music taste. Who are you?

Arlo sees a price tag that says 300.

ARLO
Oh.. It's 300.

He looks disappointed.

PETER
Uhh.. That's fine. We'll take it.

ARLO
Really? That's 300 quid?

PETER
No, in dollars its way less. It's no problem.

They go to pay and peter opens his Chase app. Account balance: 3800. He puts his card down.

ARLO
Thank you!!

PETER
Of course.

46 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - SUNSET 46

Arlo sits on the floor listening to records as Peter cooks dinner.

PETER
I can't believe I'm cooking!

He looks to Arlo for some validation but Arlo is deep in his music. Peter goes back to cooking then tries again..

PETER (CONT'D)
I never cook! This is kinda a big deal for me...

Nothing.

47 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - NIGHT 47

They eat pasta.

PETER
Not bad, eh?

ARLO
It’s really good! Good job.

PETER
Really?! You like it?

Arlo laughs to himself.

PETER (CONT'D)
Why’d you laugh?

ARLO
I dunno. You just always ask if I like my food. It’s kinda unusual.

PETER
Oh, sorry..

ARLO
I don’t mind it. It’s just a bit strange.

PETER
Do you think i’m strange?

ARLO
Not really.

PETER
Good. I had a great day with you. Maybe best day i’ve had in a while.

Arlo smiles and keeps eating.

48 INT. PETER’S APARMTNET - 3AM 48

Arlo leaves the bathroom, tired, having just woke up. He passes by Peter sleeping and goes to get some water. He notices the stove is still on. Peter left it on... he turns it off.

49 EXT. SOPHIE'S APARTMENT - WILLIAMSBURG - DAY 49

Peter and Arlo stand in front of Sophie's apartment. Peter buzzes up. She picks up.

SOPHIE
Hello?

PETER
Hey. It's Peter.

SOPHIE
No. Sorry.

PETER
I'm here with my son.

SOPHIE
What?

Pause. Buzz.

50 INT. SOPHIE'S APARTMENT - DAY 50

Arlo sits in the kitchen while Peter and Sophie talk in the living room.

SOPHIE
Jesus christ, Peter.

PETER
I know. It's a lot. But I'm kinda stepping up right now. And yeah.. I was thinking about how you were upset at me for not being responsible but now that you can see I can fully take care of a child, maybe I can come back to the party? I really need the money, obviously..
(shouting to Arlo)
Arlo, I've been doing a good job being a parent right?

ARLO
Yeah.

SOPHIE
Peter, no. I can't believe you agreed to take him. That is so fucking irresponsible. And dangerous. Uhggg.
(MORE)

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Jesus, i-- I don’t know what to tell you. I can’t help you. I’m going through my own shit right now.

PETER
Yeah, I can tell. Maybe wipe your nose too. It’s 11am.

He sees she isn’t doing well.

PETER (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

SOPHIE
I can’t help you. Leave me alone please.
(leaning into Peter)
And send him back, you’re gonna kill him.

PETER
I’ve always helped you. When you needed it. Every time.

Peter goes to Arlo. Sophie wipes her nose.

PETER (CONT'D)
Let’s go, buddy.

51 EXT. STREET - DAY 51

Peter is angry as him and Arlo walk.

ARLO
What happened? Who is she?

PETER
She’s a fucking bitch.. uhh. Sorry. Freaking witch I meant.

ARLO
I know fucking bitch.

PETER
Okay.. This is the one time you can say it.

ARLO
Fucking bitch.

PETER
Fucking bitch!

ARLO
FUCKING BITCH!!

PETER
FUCKING BITCH!!

A WOMAN walking by gasps.

WOMAN
Excuse me!! He can’t say that!

ARLO
Fucking bitch!

PETER
ARLO!
(to woman)
So sorry.

They keep walking.

PETER (CONT'D)
Dude, cmon! Don’t get me in trouble.

Arlo laughs.

PETER (CONT'D)
I’m serious!! Fucking bitch.

He playfully pushes him, but it knocks him to the ground.

PETER (CONT'D)
Oh, shit! Sorry! Are you okay?

He helps Arlo up.

ARLO
Yeah, i’m good.

52 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING 52

Devon and Arlo finish up a game of checkers.

DEVON
Ah you got me!

Arlo smiles.

ARLO
I’m going to go listen to music now.

Peter sits down with two glasses of wine.

PETER
I can drink a glass of wine, right?

DEVON
Why are you asking me? Dude... he's fucking cute.

PETER
I know. I mean, his mom was annoying as fuck, but she was gorgeous.

DEVON
I can't believe you have a child with innit babes.

PETER
It's unimaginable. Truly.

DEVON
What are you gunna do?

PETER
I mean.. I'm gunna try to do it, I think.

DEVON
Babe, I say this with love... but no part of your life is conducive for raising a child. How many twinks do you have living here right now?

PETER
None actually, thank you very much. I made one move downstairs with my 75 year old neighbor. I think he's found is forever home.

DEVON
And you haven't been... partying?

PETER
No! Nothing for a week, which... yeah. Not patting myself on the back but.. yeah.

The buzzer rings. Peter goes to answer it.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hello?

ALMI
(O.S)
Bitch let us uppppp.

Theres a group screaming in the background.

PETER
Almi? Why are you here? I'm busy right now.

HANA (O.S.)
Girl, you are hosting the pregame tonight, are you dumb as shit or something??

PETER
Fuck. I'm so sorry. Something came up. I can't host tonight.

ALMI (O.S.)
Are you fucking kidding me? Oh wait.. Hey, can you let us in? Never-mind Peter, a guy from your building is letting us in. Why is he low-key fine shit? Okay, coming up!

Peter huffs.

CUT TO:

53 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER 53

Peter opens the door to the Almi, Hana, Saffron, Bert, and Wolfgang. Before they can come in, Peter stops them.

PETER
You guys can't come in, I'm so sorry.

SAFFRON
We literally came to Manhattan -- we are coming in.

They start to come in. Peter stops them.

PETER
Fuck. Okay. Listen. I just found out I have a son. He's 10. He's inside, it's complicated. Don't mention is mom. And don't talk about dicks or drugs. Or do them either.

They all start screaming.

ALMI
Im GAGGGGGGING.

SAFFRON
Not you having a kid!!!!

BERT
Are you being for real?

PETER
Yes. It’s.. wild. I don’t know. I don’t know what’s happening right now.

They start to enter.

SAFFRON
I’m screaming..

They all go right up to him. Peter follows.

PETER
Don’t scare him.

SAFFRON
Hiiiii. I’m Saffron. What’s your name?

Arlo looks up and then looks back down at the record.

ARLO
(softy)
Arlo.

HANA
That’s such a beautiful name.

Arlo looks at them.

ARLO
Are you trans?

They are all a bit shocked at the question. Hana looks at Peter like “what do I say?”. Peter has no idea.

SAFFRON
Yes. We are. Me, Hana, and Almi are all trans.

ARLO
That’s cool. I like dolls.

They all bewildered a bit.

HANA
Okay!!

PETER
(whispering to Devon)
How the fuck does he know what a doll is?

HANA
Where’d you learn that term, sweetie?

ARLO
A lot of my mums friends were dolls.

ALMI
Love.

SAFFRON
You are so adorable. Can I come look at records with you?

Arlo shakes his head yes.

CUT TO:

A54 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - LATER A54

Saffron is now on the DJ decks with Arlo teaching him.

ARLO
(pointing to a knob on the deck)
What’s that?

SAFFRON
That’s a fader. You wanna turn it?

Arlo nods. The camera pans past Peter, Devon, and Hana who are sitting around the couch, to the bathroom door where Bert and Almi come out, sniffling.

PETER
Guys... seriously?

ALMI
We didn’t do it in front of him! What do you want from us?

PETER
(softly)
His mom was an addict... please. Just respect. No more.

ALMI
Okay, sorry baby. That was seriously fucked up of me. Never again.

WOLFGANG
You as a dad is hot.

ALMI
Daddy Peter!!!!

Arlo and Saffron come to the couch.

SAFFRON
I think we have a little DJ in the making here.

PETER
Yeah, Arlo’s got some real taste over here.

Arlo yawns and sits next to Peter.

ALMI
Girl, what is going on with Sophie? We went to labor last weekend and it was bustina Aguilera. And she’s getting in twitter beefs with like 19 year olds.

PETER
I don’t know. I showed up to Sophie’s and basically begged to come back because.. Need the money right now and it’s like any compassion she once had is gone. I think it’s the... bundle.

ALMI
No, that’s what I'm sayinggg. That’s why I stay a kundle queen. We may lose our minds but the coke queens lose their empathy.

PETER
Let’s cool it with the..

Almi is sitting next to Devon.

DEVON
I’m Devon by the way.

PETER
Oh my god, sorry, have y’all never met?

They coyly wave to him. They don’t take new gays in often.

SAFFRON
You should start your own party. You were the one with the connections and the taste anyway.

PETER
I thought about it.. But Sophie basically did everything technical. Going back to Labor would just be ideal because I could just pop in and get back to Arlo.

SAFFRON
I could help you. I know I seem messy boots but I’m also virgo boots. I’m get shit done boots.

PETER
Okay.. Yeah, lemme think on it.

ALMI
Can we please cancel Sophie now? She took your fucking party, girl. We could do it in 5 seconds.

PETER
No. No.

ALMI
Please!!!!

ARLO
Do it! She’s a fuckin bitch!

PETER
ARLO! No. For real, no. That was a one time thing. I’m serious.

He is stern.

PETER (CONT'D)
And guys, lets not teach him that’s how to deal with problems.

ARLO
She said not nice things to you.

SAFFRON
Right?? Peter. Let us cancel her. Pleaseeee.

ARLO
Pleaseeee. Let us cancel her!!!

Peter thinks.

PETER
Yeah, fine. Whatever.

They all cheer. The dolls get out their phones.

ALMI
Done. Mine is really good.

CUT TO:

B54 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - LATER B54

The dolls do a choreographed dance to "Sacred Money" bye Kelis. The gays, Peter and Arlo watch. When they finish Arlo excitedly claps.

55 INT. ARLO'S ROOM 55

Peter reads to Arlo before bed.

PETER
Stanley looked out the dirty window. He couldn't see a lake. And hardly anything was great.

He closes the book.

PETER (CONT'D)
Ugh. I can't believe you are a holes head. I lovedddddd holes. And I'm gunna say it, I miss Shia on my screens.

A beat.

ARLO
I know how my mom died.

Peter freezes.

PETER
What do you mean?

ARLO
I know she killed herself.

PETER
How do you know?

ARLO
She told me once she was going to.

PETER
Okay. Uh.. What does that make you feel?

ARLO
Sad.

PETER
Yeah, I’m sure its really confusing too.

ARLO
Yeah. But when I’m in New York, I don’t think about it as much.

PETER
Well, It’s okay to be sad too. You can be sad around me, that is totally okay. You know it’s okay to be sad right?

Arlo shakes his head.

PETER (CONT'D)
You don’t think it’s okay to be sad? Why?

ARLO
Dunno.

PETER
Yeah. Well, here you can be sad all the time if you want. If you want to cry for an entire week, that’s okay with me. Sometimes I cry for an entire week.

ARLO
Why do you get sad?

PETER
Well.. Sometimes I make not good decisions and then I feel really bad about myself because I was the one that made those decisions and I can’t blame anyone but myself. But I’m trying to make better decisions now so I can feel better about myself.

ARLO
That’s good.

PETER
You know.. My mom died too.. a while ago.. and I get sad about that sometimes.

ARLO
Did she kill herself?

PETER
No. She got sick. But it’s the same thing. Your mom and my mom were both sick.

ARLO
Do you miss her?

PETER
I do. We had a complicated relationship but I do miss her. We got some stuff in common, huh?

Arlo shrugs.

ARLO
Can we read another chapter?

PETER
Of course.

He continues to read. We see shadows of their curly hair on the ceiling.

56 OMIT 56

57 EXT. SEWARD PARK - DAY 57

Peter and Devon watch Arlo try to skate. He’s in the corner alone trying.

DEVON
He skates?

PETER
He said he did, so I bought him a skateboard. He's kinda bad, no?

DEVON
Yeah, kinda. Does he play with other kids?

PETER
Not really so much. I guess we haven't really tried. Ah look! He's kinda good!
(yelling out to Arlo)
GOOD JOB ARLO.
(back to Devon)
How are you?

DEVON
Oh, you know. Hospice care .. the dream. Did I tell you I got into fisting? It's been lowkey spiritual.

PETER
I've heard that!

DEVON
You seem really good.

PETER
I am. It's a lot but also easy? I'm obsessed with him. He's so.. good. I guess all kids are, to some degree? You just wanna take away everything bad that has ever happened to him and make sure nothing bad ever happens to him again. It's weird, I was thinking about guys I've been with or obsessed with or whatever, and I really made it all about me. Everything they said or did would kinda be a reflection of like.. My insecurities or shortcomings or whatever. But with Arlo, I just love *him.* I'm not getting in my head if he's upset with me or ignores me. I don't know. I'm learning a lot.

DEVON
I'm proud of you, Peter.

PETER
Thanks. Me too.

All of the sudden, they hear some commotion in the park. They stand up.

PETER (CONT'D)
Arlo?!

He runs over, Devon following. Arlo is on top of another KID, 11, punching him.

ARLO
I'll fucking beat your arse, I swear!! You hear me?! I'll fuckin kill you, you cunt!

PETER
Arlo!

Peter pulls Arlo off. Arlo is fuming, red.

PETER (CONT'D)
What happened?

ARLO
He pushed me first!

The other kid runs away quickly. People are watching.

PETER
(screaming to other kid)
HEY! Are you okay?!
(to Arlo)
Are *you* okay? What.. uhh.. Do I do?

He's panicking.

58 INT. CHINATOWN STREET - DAY 58

Peter, Arlo, and Devon hurriedly rush through the streets.

PETER
Where'd you learn to talk like that? Don't EVER threaten to kill somebody EVER again, do you understand me? HEY! Answer me! This isn't going to work if you don't answer me!

Arlo starts to cry.

PETER (CONT'D)
Okay. Sorry, sorry. It’s okay. Just breath. Here. Put my headphones in. It’s okay.

Peter gives Arlo his air-pods. Arlo starts listening to music.

DEVON
Dude...

PETER
I know. Just let me think. Do you think there are like.. cameras? They are fine right? Am I gunna get in trouble?

DEVON
I think it’s fine. But he needs to talk to someone. A professional.

PETER
Yeah.

DEVON
I know a guy. You have insurance right?

Peter looks down.

DEVON (CONT'D)
Dude..

PETER
I know. I’m.. I’m working on it.

59 OMIT 59

60 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - EARLY EVENING 60

Peter is on his phone. He’s on an insurance website. It quotes him 1400 a month.

PETER
(to himself)
Jesus.

He puts his hands in his head, stressed about everything.

Arlo comes out from the bathroom in a big t shirt and wet hair. He’s holding Peters ipad.

ARLO
Are you okay?

PETER
Yeah. Yeah, buddy. Just a little stressed.

ARLO
About me?

PETER
No. It’s just new to me and I don’t wanna mess up. It’s a lot.

ARLO
Hey. You got this.

Peter laughs. It’s cute. Arlo shows peter the ipad.

ARLO (CONT'D)
I made us a playlist that we can both add songs to.

PETER
Really? That’s so thoughtful. Thanks buddy. Are you okay? Why did you get so mad at that kid?

Arlo shrugs.

ARLO
I don’t remember.

61 INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 61

Peter talks to Nicky in Evelyn's doorway.

PETER
Hey... did you happen to sell any of my stuff?

NICKY
Uhg.. No, sorry. We have been so busy with wedding stuff. So stressful.

PETER
What?

NICKY
Did I not tell you? EVELYN and I are getting married! She wanted to leave me money when she died so we decided it would be the best way.

PETER
Are you serious? EVELYN! You aren't even old. And what about me?!

EVELYN yells from inside.

EVELYN
I see you more a friend, Peter!

PETER
Ugh. Okay. Whatever. Can you give me the drugs? Also, do you mind watching Arlo tonight?

NICKY
Lemme check. Babe, can we look after Arlo tonight?

EVELYN
Nicky is cutting my hair tonight, but If Arlo is alright to watch, it's no problem.

NICKY
I'm giving her the Rachel.

62 INT. CLUB - NIGHT 62

Peter enters a party. It's not Club Labor. He searches around for people he knows. He sees a guy he knows, a kinda basic looking gay guy SAMUEL.

SAMUEL
Heyyyy. I haven't seen you out! Were you in Europe?

PETER
No, just been taking it easy. Hey, I'm selling tonight, do you need anything.

SAUMUEL
Oh my god, more than anything.

63 OMITTED 63

A64 INT. CLUB BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER A64

The boys are still chatting and showing tiktoks to each other. They watch a video of Nicki Minaj at the VMA's. They chant it in unison.

ALL OF THE GAYS
And now... back to this bitch who had a lot to say about me in the press MILEY WHATS GOOD. Hey. We're all in this industry, we all do interviews and we all know how they manipulate shit.. Nicki.. congratufuckinlations...

They all die laughing. Peter is semi annoyed, he just wants to sell them drugs.

SAMUEL
Do Ariana next. THATS MY COOKIE THATS MY JUICE.

PETER
Hey... guys. What do you want?

SAMUEL
Oh right. Should we do a soup!?

OTHER GAY
Wait, I'm litterally gakking for a spooky soup.

All the gays say yasssssss.

PETER
Okay, so coke, k, a pill and..

SAMUEL
3mmc pleaseeeeee.

PETER
Got it.

Quick shots of emptying the bags onto some drug crushers. (A soup is when you mix all the drugs together into huge lines). They make 6 HUGE lines that are bright blue from the exctacy pill. They all do it and theres one left.

SAMUEL
Peter?

PETER
I'm good.

SAMUEL
What??? Come on!

PETER
Na, I shouldn't.

SAMUEL
Girl, it’s one soup.

PETER
Okay okay.

Peter does it. They scream. The soup is harsh on the nose, his eyes water.

PETER (CONT'D)
Okay! Great. That’s 380. Cash.

SAMUEL
Umm... I’ll just send you money. Mama, let’s research..

PETER
No, cash only.

OTHER GAY
Let’s research mamaaaaaa. Gina Rodriguez was a queen for that. Wait lemme find the tweet.

Peter just wants to leave.

PETER
No. No more show and tell. Just send me the money. Just this once.

B64 INT. PARTY - NIGHT B64

Peter is high and hugging the wall, anxious, eyes darting, worried about Arlo. He closes his eyes. It cuts to black. When he opens his eyes again, he’s gone.

65 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - SUNRISE 65

Peter enters his apartment with a his hood up and sunglasses. He sees Arlo, EVELYN and Nicky all passed out on the couch together. He breathes a sigh of relief.

66 INT. PETER’S BEDROOM - SUNRISE 66

Peter is in bed, still anxious. He writes a note in his notes app. He squints because its hard to see. He writes “WRITING THIS SO IT IS WRITTEN. NO MORE DRUGS. DO NOT NEED THEM. THEY DON’T FEEL GOOD. NO MORE. FOR ARLO AND FOR ME” He throws his phone to the side and closes his eyes.

67 INT. HARLEM OFFICE WAITING ROOM - DAY 67

Peter and Arlo sit in the waiting room. There are toys to play with. Peter is trying to fill out forms, hungover.

PETER
You don’t have asthma right?

Arlo shrugs. Peter checks no. Then checks a bunch more no’s without really reading them.

PETER (CONT'D)
You wanna play?

ARLO
No. Why am I going to the doctor?

PETER
But he’s just a new friend to talk to.

OSCAR HERNANDEZ, 38, mexican, with neck and arm tattoos hiding behind his professional collared shirt, walks in. Peter is instantly flustered at how cute he is.

OSCAR
Hey, Peter?

PETER
Yes. Hey. Thank you so much for doing this. Devon said great things about you.

OSCAR
Yes, Devon is great. And this must be Arlo. How are you doing, my man?

ARLO
Good. How are you?

OSCAR
Ha! Love the accent. I’m doing great. Thank you so much for asking. How polite.

Arlo smiles.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Did you get a chance to fill out those forms? Just insurance information and some general health questions.

PETER
Yeah. So I just got new insurance, and I’m still figuring out how to get him on mine.. Is it okay if I pay out of pocket today?
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
I know I told you a little bit about our situation on the phone..

Peter hands him the clipboard.

OSCAR
Yes, yes. No problem. We can figure it out later. So I'm gunna talk to Arlo for about an hour, and then we can chat. Sound good?

PETER
Yup. Perfect. Have fun, guys!

Oscar winks at Peter and ushers Arlo into his office.

OSCAR
You like Nintendo switch? I have some good games in there.

Peter sits down and waits. He gets a call from Sophie. He takes a deep breath, and goes into the hallway.

Peter sits down and waits. He gets a call from Sophie. He takes a deep breath, and goes into the hallway.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
Can you tell your friends to uncancel me?

PETER
I don't know what you are talking about.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
Okay, your plan worked. No one came to the last labor. They're saying *I* gave Alexander Wang the molly to put in his molly water?? Please... honestly, you can come back to the party, just.. I need this to stop, I'm getting my panic attacks again..

PETER
I'll tell them to cool off... but... I'm actually planning on starting another party.

Silence.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
Oh yeah? That sounds hard. You are doing it alone?

PETER
No. Saffron is gunna help me.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
Oh. Cute. Um, well. Good luck.

PETER
Thanks. And things are going well with Arlo.

SOPHIE
Oh shit. Sorry, I'm getting an important work call. I gotta go.

She hangs up.

68 INT. OFFICE - LATER 68

Peter is drafting up a new poster on his phone. Oscar and Arlo come out. Arlo is playing the Nintendo switch.

PETER
Hey! How'd it go?

ARLO
Good.

PETER
Nice!

OSCAR
You wanna come and talk for a bit?

69 INT. OSCARS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 69

Peter sits on a couch across from Oscar.

OSCAR
So.. He's great. Incredibly intelligent for his age. He seems to love music, so maybe getting him in some music lessons would be good. He seems to trust you, which I'm glad about just going off of the massive changes in his life as of recently.

PETER
Yeah, we have a really natural connection. It was just.. yeah that fight really freaked me out. He’s always so sweet and then he was just like.. not there.

OSCAR
Yeah, kids fight. I would try not to catastrophize. Right now, i’d just make sure things stay as easy and fun and consistent as possible. I know, easier said than done. Where is he in school?

PETER
I figured with all of these new changes and his mom dying he should probably take a few weeks off whike he adjusts.

OSCAR
But he’s enrolled.

PETER
I’m working on that now.

OSCAR
Okay, sounds good. Keep me posted. What do you do for work?

PETER
I.. Run events.

OSCAR
Oh nice. What kind?

PETER
Uhh. I throw a party.

OSCAR
Okay. So it’s nightlife then? Do you have to be out at night a lot?

PETER
Right now it’s not so bad. And I have a sitter for him.

OSCAR
That’s great. And you are doing okay with everything?

PETER
I think I'm okay, yeah. I love it. I love when he's happy.

OSCAR
Great. Great. And I just need to make sure, my doctor alarm is going off a little. Even with dual citizenship, there's still a process for him to stay here permanently.

PETER
Oh, yeah. Yeah. That was all figured out.

OSCAR
Great. Well, lets set the next appointment. And if you have any questions, just text me whenever.

PETER
Great. Sounds great.

Peter smiles, definitely crushing.

70 EXT. HARLEM STREET - DAY 70

Peter and Arlo walk eating ice cream. Peter is smiling.

ARLO
Why are you smiling so much?

PETER
I don't know. Just happy.

ARLO
Do you have a crush?!

PETER
NO! Why do you say that?

ARLO
You are acting different and smiling different.

PETER
Well, no. That would be inappropriate. Forget I said anything.

ARLO
I'll never forget.

PETER
ARLOOOO. Cmon. Okay.. I’m gunna have to take away your memory. You know I can do that right? Okay, I’m taking it away in 5..4..3..2..

He shakes Arlo’s head.

PETER (CONT'D)
Poof! Gone. What did I just tell you? I bet you can’t remember.

ARLO
That you are in love with my doctor.

PETER
What? What doctor? Oh no... The spell worked on ME. Who are you!?

Arlo rolls his eyes.

ARLO
Not funnyyyyy.

PETER
I’m funny.

ARLO
You really aren’t...

Peter slaps the ice cream cone out of Arlo’s hands. They both stand there in shock.

PETER
Oh my god, I’m so sorry. It was an instinct.

ARLO
What they hell!?

PETER
I’m sorry, I’ve actually always wanted to do that to a child, and I just did it. Lets go back and get you another. I’m sorry.

ARLO
You’re cancelled.

PETER
That’s fair. I accept that.

71 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT DAY 71

Arlo and Saffron are DJing in the corner while Peter does work on the computer. Peter notices the music and turns around.

PETER
This is good!

SAFFRON
Girl, that’s all Arlo.

PETER
Are you serious? Arlo, it sounds great!

Arlo is focused on the music.

SAFFRON
He’s an insanely fast learner. It’s giving prodigy. And I’m his sensei.

PETER
What song is this?

ARLO
Bryllyant by Boytronic.

PETER
Nice! I don’t know this one. Saffron, did you reach out to your friend about a liquor license?

SAFFRON
Done.

She comes to Peter. Arlo is focused on the music.

SAFFRON (CONT'D)
Babe.. He should DJ the first party.

PETER
What? No. No, thats a bad idea. And like.. corny, no?

SAFFRON
You gotta have a gimmick..

PETER
I don’t think so. I don’t want him to be around that.

SAFFRON
He can do the first set at 10pm. Nothing even happens till 1. We get him in and out. I think he'd love it.

ARLO
I hadn't thought about it... but sounds really fun!

PETER
Uhhhh... I don't know. Okay. Sure. In and out. I don't see a problem with that.

ARLO
Really??

PETER
Yeah, really!

Arlo comes up and hugs Peter.

ARLO
(to Saffron)
I thought he'd say no!

PETER
You guys planned this?

Saffron shrugs.

PETER (CONT'D)
What do you want your DJ name to be?

Arlo thinks.

ARLO
... night shift.

PETER
Okay! That's cool. Where did you think of that?

ARLO
I heard the server say it and I thought it sounded cool.

PETER
It is cool. The night shift. I like it.

ARLO
No THE. Just night shift.

PETER
(to Saffron)
Also, let’s get new people out this week. No more masc for masc bullshit. Lets get like.. cool lesbians there and the dolls. And maybe some arty straight guys, why not? Good, positive vibes.

SAFFRON
I’m down. Gay is out. Less druggy too, lets make it about the music.

Peter starts texting.

SAFFRON (CONT'D)
Who are you texting?

He makes sure Arlo isn’t listening.

PETER
Arlo’s social worker, this guy Oscar.. He’s so fucking hot.

SAFFRON
You trying to hit?

PETER
Would that be bad if I did? He’s texting me in Spanish, I feel like that’s flirty no? Should I text back in Spanish? That’s too much.

He goes back into his phone.

A72 EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - LOWER EAST SIDE - DAY A72

Peter approaches an elementary school.

B72 INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - LOWER EAST SIDE - DAY B72

Peter walks into an empty elementary school. He finds an office.

73 INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL OFFICE - LOWER EAST SIDE - DAY 73

There is an office worker, SHARENE, working. She’s tired and direct. Very New York.

SHARENE
How can I help you, sir?

PETER
Hey, I was just hoping to enroll my son into school?

SHARENE
Is he transferring from a different district?

PETER
Yeah.. Well, he was living in London with his mother, and now he’s living here. I have his birth certificate with me here.

SHARENE
Okay, we will need his previous school records, as well as proof of address, and medical records. Do you have those with you?

PETER
Not with me no. Okay, I’ll be back soon. Can I ask... is this a.. Good school? Like good kids?

She shrugs.

SHARENE
It’s okay. Ya know.. It is what it is.

PETER
Gotcha. Thanks.

74 INT. CLUB ARLO - NIGHT 74

(It’s not actually called club Arlo, but it’s a different smaller club) Peter and Arlo enter the empty club. Arlo is decked out in his club look. Sunglases, black tank top and shorts.

PETER
They are just sound checking now. Good sound system, yeah?

ARLO
Yeah, you can play it so loud here!

They dance, just the two of them on the floor. It’s a cute moment.

75 INT. CLUB ARLO - NIGHT 75

The dolls pose next to a huge poster that says THANK YOU THE CAN. Everyone is backstage. They are all chatting and having drinks. Less messy than usual. Almi, Hana, Saffron and Arlo are wearing matching outfits.

ALMI
Okay, did I tear with the matching sets or WHATTTT? Arlo is eating downnnnnn.

PETER
Y'all look fab.

SAFFRON
(to Arlo)
You excited, babe?

ARLO
(smiling)
Yeah.

Arlo whispers to Peter.

ARLO (CONT'D)
I'm nervous.

PETER
You are gunna kill it. You're a genius.

HANA
(to Arlo)
Do you want a beta blocker babe? It's not psychoactive.

PETER
He's good.
(whispering to Hana)
I'll take one.

ALMI
Girl, Sophie is pissssed.

PETER
Really? Who told you that?

ALMI
People.

PETER
Love.

Almi passes around juice boxes.

HANA
Lets cheers for THE NIGHT SHIFT!

ARLO
Just night shift! No THE!!

EVERYONE
TO NIGHT SHIFT!

76 INT. CLUB ARLO - NIGHT 76

Arlo and Saffron begin their set. Arlo wears his shades. He looks at saffron nervously.

SAFFRON
You got this king.

Arlo starts. Its a cocteau twins remix. Peter beams in the back. The crowd is immediately feeling it, he’s tearing it up. Saffron gives Arlo the reigns. He’s locked in and looking so cool.

Mid set, Nicky comes behind the booth, dressed in butterfly wings and glitter

NICKY
Peter! I sold all the rest of your drugs! We’re rich!!

PETER
What? Really? That much usually takes me months to sell.

NICKY
I found my calling. Thank you Peter! Thank you!

77 INT. CLUB ARLO - NIGHT 77

The set ends. Everyone cheers in a real way. Peter gives Arlo a big hug. Arlo is so happy.

78 OMIT 78

79 EXT. CLUB ARLO - NIGHT 79

PETER
Wowwwww. Wow wow wow. Insane energy.

ARLO
Did you hear everyone cheering?!

PETER
Ummm YES. I’m not kidding Arlo, I haven’t seen a crowd that gagged in years.

ARLO
That was surreal!

PETER
It was, kid.

He looks at Arlo smiling.

PETER (CONT'D)
Can I tell you something? It’s so funny. I tried really hard my whole life to be cool. I did it, I think. To some degree. But It took effort. You are just.. So cool. Without trying. It’s really amazing. I love you, buddy.

ARLO
Love you too.

They both smile.

80 INT. DOMINICAN RESTAURANT - UPTOWN -LATE AFTERNOON 80

Peter and Oscar are mid meal.

PETER
Jesus christ, this is so good.

OSCAR
You’ve had Dominican food before?

PETER
Yeah, for sure. You’re Dominican?

OSCAR
No, no. I’m Mexican. But I’ve lived washington heights almost my whole time in New York.

PETER
Nice. How long have you lived here?

OSCAR
Almost 20 years now. Yeah, I moved to the states when I was 17 or 18 to live with my aunt and uncle. Was a bad kid. Like you probably. Ha.

PETER
Oh, I was kinda fine.. why do you say that?

OSCAR
Oh okay. No, no. Just seemed like maybe. But yeah, I got clean when I moved here. I was a real punk before. Stealing and drugs and stuff at 15.

PETER
Ah, yeah. I started partying in the city at like 16 I think.

OSCAR
See? I knew. But I wasn't partying so much. More out in the streets kinda thing. Uh, but yeah, took me like ten years to decide what I wanted to do when I moved here, and then another 8 to do school and everything. Late bloomer. Now I work under someone which is fine but I want to have my own practice in the next 5 years.

PETER
Wow. Nice. Cool to see that for yourself. I'm so not a planner.

OSCAR
Well, you'll have to become one, no?

PETER
No, for sure. Yeah, I'm.. new. Remember? I'm gunna do that. I'll plan.

OSCAR
How's it going? You feel like you are handling it all? You wanna make sure you are taking care of your own mental health too.

PETER
Yeah, definitely. It's amazing, actually. I'm totally head over heals. Sometimes I feel so overwhelmed with love I don't even know where to put it. It's kinda crazy.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
This sounds shitty, but I've never really had familial love before. And maybe TMI, but I've never really been in love love with a guy. I've had boyfriends. For like a couple months here and there. But.. ya. I think Arlo is maybe my first real love? Does that sound crazy?

OSCAR
No. I get what you mean. Don't like.. Tweet that, but yeah in context it makes sense. It's sweet. Really sweet, actually.

Peter looks at Oscar with googly eyes.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Peter...

PETER
What?

OSCAR
We aren't on a date. You know that right?

PETER
Yeah. No, of course... well, actually, I couldn't tell, just because the texts were kinda flirty, I thought..

OSCAR
Uhhhg, yeah, my fault.

PETER
So... no?

OSCAR
Listen, I think you are really sweet and actually, um, very my type, but ethically..

PETER
Right. Sorry.

Awkward moment.

OSCAR
Unless...

PETER
Unless?

OSCAR
Ahh. I maybe shouldn't even say this.. but, I do have a colleague at my practice, great lady named Martina... well she's my boss actually.

PETER
I was actually thinking Arlo should probably have a female therapist.. ya know, just makes more sense..

OSCAR
Lemme think on this..

81 EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK - DUSK 81

Peter and Oscar walk.

OSCAR
Yeah, we were together for 6 years. Yeah, we raised each other basically. I wasn't out when we first started. So we just needed to find ourselves without each other. We still talk. I'm always proud of him.

PETER
That's great. Feels healthy.

OSCAR
Yeah, I'm all about healthy. So what movies do you like?

PETER
Haha. Movie talk?! And this isn't a date? Okay, we can do that. Umm. I love Greg Araki. Mysterious Skin is like, pffff.. Yeah, important for me.

OSCAR
Ah! I've never heard of that one. Is it a comedy? Action? Horror?

PETER
No.. no. It's.. I guess like.. A dark coming of age? It's pretty fucked up. I related to it hard.

OSCAR
Why? Did you have a “dark coming of age?”? Ha.

PETER
Ehhh. I guess. You know.. Typical gay teen shit. City kid. Fucking 35 year olds when I was 15.. By choice.. Definitely by choice.. But still..

Oscar kinda stops.

OSCAR
That’s not typical, Peter.

PETER
I feel like it kinda is.. A lot of my friends had similar experiences. But then again, most of my friends are crackheads, so.. Maybe a parallel there..

OSCAR
Have you gone to therapy?

PETER
No. I’ve always meant to. I want to. I will.

OSCAR
You should.

Oscar stops and smiles at Peter.

PETER
What?

OSCAR
I like you. You are super raw. And open. You’re like a kid a little. In your eyes.

PETER
I think I’m damaged goods maybe.

OSCAR
I think you are.. really kind.

PETER
Thank you. You too.

They look at each other.

OSCAR
I can’t kiss you.

PETER
I know. Maybe a hug, though?

Oscar hugs him. It’s deep and emotional. The hug ends and Peter pulls away and starts walking. He turns and looks down at Oscars crotch.

PETER (CONT'D)
I felt that.

Oscar is a little embarrassed, laughing.

82 OMITTED 82

83 INT. PETERS APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 83

Peter enters his building smiling. He knocks on the door to Evelyn's apartment. Arlo answers.

ARLO
Evelyn said I could have her piano if we can carry it up the stairs!!

Evelyn comes behind him.

PETER
You sure?

EVELYN
Yes, I haven’t used it since Keith Haring was alive. And Nicky says it clutters the space. Ol’ ball and chain over here.

PETER
That’s so nice. Arlo, we can figure out how to move it tomorrow. Lets go to bed now.

ARLO
Can we move it tonight?? Please??

PETER
No. Another day. I’m too tired tonight. Lets go upstairs.

They start to walk up the stairs.

84 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 84

C.U On Arlo's face, not blinking. C.U On peters face, staring. Arlo and Peter keep staring at each other. It's unclear what's happening. Arlo blinks.

PETER
YOU BLINKED! I WIN!

ARLO
No I did't!

PETER
You literally did.

ARLO
(mocking)
I literally didn't.

PETER
Hey... can I be 100 percent real with you about something?

ARLO
Yeah, of course.

PETER
So I do kinda have a crush on Oscar. But he can't have a crush on me back if you guys still have meetings in his office together. Since you've only gone once, I was thinking maybe you could go to his friends office who is supposed to be awesome. But only if you wanna do that.

ARLO
I don't see why not. As long as she's cool.

PETER
I've heard she's cool. Lets see.

85 INT. PETER'S BEDROOM - MORNING 85

Peter looks at his notes app. It has a TO DO LIST. "Look into Get Arlo medical records UK. SCHOOL RECORDS ASAP. Look into new speakers for venue. Maybe Candles is a vibe?" He voice notes Edison.

PETER
Hey Edison. I really need Arlo’s school and medical records if you can please respond. School starts in 3 weeks so its urgent. One last thing Edison, please.

Arlo calls from the kitchen.

ARLO
Dad, do you want some breakfast cereal?

Peter rushes out to the kitchen.

86 INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 86

PETER
What did you call me?

ARLO
Dad.

PETER
You never called me that before.

ARLO
I was just trying it out. Is it okay?

PETER
Yeah of course. I like it.

He hands Peter a bowl of cereal.

PETER (CONT'D)
Thank you!

ARLO
Hey, So I was thinking maybe I could dj again next weekend.

PETER
Ah, I don’t know. I think maybe that should be a one time thing.

ARLO
Please? Please, dad?

PETER
Oh, come on. I just got the dad and you are already using it against me?!

Arlo laughs.

PETER (CONT'D)
Okay. Fine, sure. But, lets not mention it to Oscar when he comes over okay?

87 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT HALLWAY - MORNING 87

Peter, Oscar, and Nicky move the piano. They struggle. Arlo watches and laughs.

88 INT. PETER’S APARTMENT - MORNING 88

They get the piano to the corner, everyone sweaty.

OSCAR
Good job, boys!

ARLO
Oscar, I was thinking it would be cool if you stayed for dinner.

Peter side eye smiles at this, he knows what Arlo is doing.

OSCAR
I’d love that. I can cook for you all.

PETER
Sounds fun. Nicky, you wanna stay?

NICKY
I wish I could, but Evelyn and I have our monthly budget review. I’m afraid it’s gunna be a no from us. You boys have fun though.

89 OMITTED 89

90 INT. PETER’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 90

Oscar does dishes and drinks a glass of wine as Peter and Arlo sit at piano and sing “Maybe I’m Amazed” by Paul McCartney. Oscar smiles.

91 INT. ARLO’S BEDROOM - NIGHT 91

Peter tucks Arlo in.

PETER
Night night.

ARLO
Night. Tell Oscar thanks for today.

PETER
Ha. Will do. Sweet dreams.

The door closes.

PETER (CONT'D)
So.. I talked to Arlo about going to see your co worker. He's... really excited.

Oscar kisses peter immediately and intensely.

OSCAR
I can't stop thinking about you.

PETER
Same.

They kiss again. Oscar is dominant and another side of him comes out when he's sexual.

OSCAR
I should warn you. I tend to fall kinda fast. Just tell me if you need me to cool it.

PETER
No. No, I like it.

They keep kissing. Fade out.

92 INT. CLUB ARLO BACKSTAGE - NIGHT 92

Arlo and Peter sit on a couch backstage at the new club, waiting to go on. The vibe is different from his first performance. Less excitement. The poster that said "Thank you the Can" now is scratched out and says "Fuck you the can".

PETER
You excited?

Arlo nods. Peter see's two people doing bumps in the corner.

PETER (CONT'D)
Guys! Seriously? Go to the toilet.

They scurry away. Peter checks that Arlo didn't see anything. He looks at his phone. It's almost midnight. Saffron comes in.

PETER (CONT'D)
Saf, what's going on? We were supposed to go on an hour ago.

SAFFRON
Babe, 15 minutes, I just wanna wait until its a little more lit. People are here to see our set. This is good for me too, remember? Your friend? Not all about Arlo, the fuck... Also, just FYI, Sophie is here...

PETER
What? Why?

SAFFRON
Girl, I don't know. She looks cracked the fuck out.

PETER
I don't like this vibe.

93 INT. CLUB ARLO - DJ BOOTH - LATER 93

Arlo and Saffron are DJing. Arlo has his sunglasses on. Peter is standing behind, looking anxious. He turns to Almi.

PETER
I don't like him DJing this slot. People are lit.

Almi is kundled. She shrugs.

PETER (CONT'D)
You okay?

ALMI
I'm so gkundled.

Peter shakes his head. The music keeps going for a bit. Then, Peter notices some commotion in the back corner. He squints to see.

PETER
What's going on?

ALMI
Probably someone G'd out, babe. Don't pay attention.

PETER
SHIT.

We see medics come and put someone on a stretcher. Peter looks at Arlo, who has stopped playing and is staring at scene. He turns to Peter.

ARLO
What happened?

PETER
SHIT.

Peter grabs Arlo.

PETER (CONT'D)
(to Saffron)
Can you finish the set?

She nods.

94 INT. CLUB ARLO DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS 94

C.U On Peter holding Arlo close, rushing through the crowd. It’s loud and red and intense.

PETER
Keep your eyes closed.

ARLO
Why? What’s going on?!

PETER
It’s all good buddy. We just have to go.

Peter pushes past people aggressively. He spills an agro MUSCLE QUEEN’s drink.

MUSCLE QUEEN
YO. Watch where you’re going.

ARLO
Dude. Get out of my way.

He pushes past him.

MUSCLE QUEEN
Yo!

The muscle queen pushes him back. All of the sudden, Arlo is not holding on to Peter.

PETER
ARLO!! WHAT THE FUCK?

Peter pushes past the queen and through the crowd screaming, panicked, crying.

PETER (CONT'D)
ARLO!!!! FUCK!!!

Its a horrifying moment. Finally he spots Arlo, who deep in the crowd getting lost.

PETER (CONT'D)
ARLO.

He grabs Arlo and gets him through the crowd.

PETER (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

ARLO
I’m okay.

95 EXT. CLUB ARLO - BUSHWICK - NIGHT 95

They rush out of the club. There is an ambulance outside and they both just start running. Peter sees Sophie, who is staring at them, looking scary, as they run past. They run a block to get away from the party.

PETER
I’m sorry. I’m so sorry.

ARLO
What happened?

Peter holds Arlo tight.

A96 INT. PETER’S BEDROOM - MORNING A96

Peter and Arlo are sleeping. The front door buzzer keeps ringing.

PETER
Hello?

It’s Sophie. She sounds frantic.

SOPHIE (O.S.)
It’s Sophie. I need to come up.
Please let me up.

B96 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - MORNING - MOMENTS LATER B96

Peter opens the door for Sophie.

PETER
What? What's going on?

Sophie is in tears.

SOPHIE
Peter, I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry. I've been calling you all morning!!

PETER
I was sleeping. What's going on?

SOPHIE
I'm so sorry..

PETER
What did you do? Just tell me. What happened? Calm down.

SOPHIE
I was in a state of rage and coked out and haven't slept in three days and everyone was at your party and i.. I called child services, and.. I have a coke problem, I admit that..

PETER
SOPHIE, WHAT?! WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU SAY TO THEM?

SOPHIE
I told them some bad stuff, but then they tried to look up Arlo, but he wasn't in any system so they called someone in the UK and saw he has a legal guardian there, someone named Felix and then they tried to ask me for more information but I literally don't know anything but they said something about kidnapping. I'm so sorry, Peter, was so mad at you but I took it too far.. fuck. But is he here illegally?

Peter tries to hold it together.

PETER
No! I don't think so, no. I have the birth certificate.. I... FUCK. What did they say they are going to do?

SOPHIE
They are coming to you now, that's why I'm fucking here..

PETER
NOW now?!

SOPHIE
YES. I've been calling you for 3 hours, that's why I came here.

PETER
Oh my god. Oh my god.

SOPHIE
I'm gunna go to rehab. I'm so sorry... I don't know how we got here. I'm so sorry..

The buzzer buzzes.

PETER
Get the fuck out of my apartment right now.

SOPHIE
I'm so sorry.

Sophie leaves. Arlo is standing by the bedroom door.

PETER
Go watch youtube in my room, okay?

ARLO
What's going on?

PETER
Just go to your room. I'll explain soon. Please, buddy. Please.

ARLO
Did I do something wrong?

Peter rushes to Arlo.

PETER
Noooo. Not at all. I just need to figure something out. Just go to your room. I'll come in soon.

Peter almost starts to freak out and composes himself. He knows he needs to handle this well. Knock on the door. Peter opens it to a child service worker VANESSA and a POLICE OFFICER.

PETER (CONT'D)
Hi. I know who you are and what's happening. I am completely calm right now, there has been a huge misunderstanding.

VANESSA
Okay. So you know I'm with child services?

PETER
I do. Can we please just talk? I swear, I can explain everything. I will completely cooperate, just please give me an opportunity to try to understand what is happening.

VANESSA
Arlo is here in this apartment?

PETER
Yes. He's in my room.

She gestures to the officer. He goes and looks in the room. He nods at her.

POLICE OFFICER
He's on an iPad.

VANESSA
Okay. Let's sit down.

Peter goes to Arlo's room.

PETER
Hey everything is fine buddy. No one is in trouble, just give me a couple minutes in the living room. Just listen to music.

97 INT. PETER'S LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER 97

Peter is mid conversation.

PETER
And where I definitely fucked up was not looking into it more. Because Edison just told me everything was all settled and that because I am the birth father I didn't need to do anything.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
But this was such a shock for me as well and all of the sudden I had to take care of a kid, so I didn’t have time to do so much extensive research..

VANESSA
Yes, we talked to Edison, who seems very.. Confused, as well. Right now, we are just trying to understand what happened. To be honest, there was a tremendous amount of negligence by the UK child services office, which isn’t a surprise to me. But they were under the impression that Arlo was with Felix now, who has also been accepting financial aid from the government for Arlo. So he is being questioned right now too.

PETER
I swear, I’ve been doing the best job I could possibly be doing. Just please let him stay here, I’ll do all the right paperwork.

VANESSA
Listen Peter, you seem very genuine, but we do need to send Arlo back to the UK right now. You’ll have to open a case there. Arlo doesn’t have citizenship here in the states. He’s came here on a tourist visa. How did you not think about this?

PETER
I did! I just.. Someone told me it was okay..

VANESSA
And then there is the information we got about your drug use..

PETER
That was from a ex friend who wanted revenge. I don’t do drugs anymore. You can search the apartment, there are no drugs. Please, I’ll do anything you need me to do.. I’ll do anything to keep him here..

VANESSA
Right now he needs to go back, and you can open up a case there. Realistically, this probably wont be a fast or easy process. But we need to get him on a flight today.

Peter starts crying.

PETER
There's nothing I can do to keep him here?

VANESSA
I'm sorry, no.

PETER
He has to go back alone?

VANESSA
No, we will have a chaperone for him to fly.

PETER
Can I tell him myself?

VANESSA
Yes, but i'll need to be in the room.

98 INT. ARLO'S ROOM 98

Peter walks into his room, where Arlo is sitting on the bed, looking away. Vanessa stands at the door. Peter is trying to keep it together for Arlo. Vanessa notices Arlo's cut on his head and writes a note on a pad.

PETER
Hey. So you need to go back to London for a little bit.

ARLO
What happened?

PETER
It's hard to explain. I'm so sorry, Arlo. But it's just temporary. We are going to figure it out really soon and you can come back.

ARLO
Is it because I got lost in the club?! That was my fault!

VANESSA
What did he say?

PETER
No. No. He's.. upset.. No. Not even a little bit. I just.. Messed some stuff up with paperwork. But it's all going to..

ARLO
I thought I was staying.

Peter kneels down to Arlo.

PETER
I know. I thought you could. It's just for a little you have to go. I would be sad right now if it was forever, and look at me I'm not sad!

ARLO
What did you do?!

PETER
I-- I messed some stuff up.

ARLO
WHAT DID YOU DO?!

He starts sobbing and hitting Peter.

PETER
I'm so sorry, Arlo.

He tries to turn the hitting into a hug. Arlo pushes him away.

ARLO
NO. I KNEW YOU'D MESS UP.

PETER
I'm sorry. I don't know what else to say, Arlo. I'm gunna fix it. I promise.

VANESSA
We need to pack his things now.

Peter looks at Arlo through tears. He wants to break down but remains strong for Arlo.

PETER
I'm gunna fix it. I am. I promise.

Arlo won't look at him.

99 EXT. PETER'S APARTMENT - LATER 99

Arlo has his luggage and is at the door. He has cooled off. Peter kneels to Arlo's level.

PETER
I packed you my iPad in there so you can keep listening to music. And we can both keep adding to the playlist. I'll see you soon, ok?

Arlo nods.

PETER (CONT'D)
Can I have a hug?

Arlo hugs him.

PETER (CONT'D)
You know I love you?

ARLO
Yeah.

VANESSA
I'll call you once I have more information. I also have a family lawyer friend in the UK.

PETER
Thank you. Really.

They get in a car and drive away. Peter is frozen.

100 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 100

Peter and Oscar are mid fight. Peter sits at the dining room table while Oscar stands.

OSCAR
Jesus Christ, Peter! ¿Cómo podría ser tan estúpida? How could I be so stupid?! I asked you point blank if you had his citizen status figured out and you said to my face yes. You could have jeopardized my fucking JOB, Peter. You put me in an illegal situation. You know I could get deported for that shit too!? And you put Arlo's safety at risk. I am so angry, Peter! Why did you lie?!

PETER
I didn't lie! I was figuring it out, and you just caught me off guard.

OSCAR
Don't lie again, Jesus christ! And you lied to me about bringing him to the fucking club.

PETER
He loved it! It was gunna be a one time thing!

OSCAR
It doesn't matter what he loved! You're like a kid, I swear to god.

PETER
I get it, I can't do anything right. I get it I get it I get it, I get that now okay?! Just either help me or don't okay? I don't need to feel worse about myself right now.

OSCAR
I gotta go.

PETER
So you aren't going to help me at all?

OSCAR
I can't. I liked you so much. Fuck. I'm so upset right now.

Oscar leaves. Peter puts his head in his hands. He goes to the kitchen to the tall shelf he hid that one bag of drugs. He gets the bag and empties it out on the table and starts to make some lines. He stops. There is a big glass of water on the counter next to it. He tips the glass over, destroying the drugs.

101 INT/EXT. LONDON CAB - DAWN 101

Peter looks out the window in London.

CAB DRIVER
You here for holiday?

PETER
Uhh.. no. Family stuff.

CAB DRIVER
Ah thats a shame!

The cab driver laughs.

102 INT. LEGAL OFFICE - DAY 102

Peter sits in an banal office. He reads a pamphlet “Talking to your ex about child custody: Do’s and Dont’s”. LYDIA CHESTWORTH, 50s, tired but in good spirits, comes in and greets Peter.

LYDIA
Peter. Finally. Can’t get shite done on the phone. Lovely to meet you.

She looks at his face.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
What a sweet boy.

PETER
Hey. Hi. Thank you so much again for taking this on. It really means the world.

Peter looks at Lydias pictures of her grandkids.

PETER (CONT'D)
You have those there just to rub it in?

LYDIA
Oh! No! Those are my grandkids. Oh Jesus h, I never thought of that. Is that horrible?

She flips them down.

PETER
No. No. I’m joking.

LYDIA
Oh thank god. Well, first I want to thank you for getting me all of those files and paperwork in so fast. I went through them, you did a very diligent job. Good on you.

PETER
Thanks. That actually means a lot. It was really hard.

LYDIA
So Peter, I have a bit of good news. Leonora’s ex Felix was already under investigation for stealing child benefit payments. And with his criminal record, including 2 counts of child abuse, I can’t see them favoring him.

PETER
Okay, thank god. So where has Arlo been staying? I haven’t been able to get any information.

LYDIA
We got very lucky and a wonderful foster family came forward and so he’s been staying there. So.. under another circumstance this would be very much in your favor, since you did your DNA test and you are the legal parent. But because of the negligence claims and also the unfit parent claims, they have opened up an investigation.

PETER
Okay..

LYDIA
I’ve done a light scan myself, just things you can find on the internet, of things they may use against you. You didn’t tell me you yourself have a criminal record.

PETER
Uhh, yeah, I had 2 minor drug possession offenses. I did community service, it really wasn’t a big deal. Oh, and I guess one disorderly conduct, but that was stupid.

LYDIA
I just need to know everything. These are things they will most certainly use against you.

PETER
Was there a lot more you found?

LYDIA
Well, first, let me just say, I am certainly in favor of everything LGBTQ. Huge drag race UK fan. I saw Bimini on the tube once! Almost nude, I might add. But you personally Peter.. Definitely live a very... untraditional life. Which is not bad. But it just makes it a bit more complicated from a legal standpoint. Especially with these stuffy judges. They have become increasingly more conservative over the past few years with Brexit and everything, it's horrible to see. And in the six weeks since you've seen Arlo, no drug use I'm assuming? They will test you.

PETER
No drug use. No parties. I've only been focused on this. Will I be able to see him before the trial?

LYDIA
I'm afraid not.

PETER
Okay. Do you think I have a shot?

LYDIA
I do. I'll do everything I can.

103 EXT. COURTHOUSE - LONDON - DAY 103

Peter sits with Lydia. He is wearing a suit and looks way more put together than we have ever seen him.

LYDIA
You feel well?

PETER
Yeah. A bit nervous.

Lydia rubs his shoulders.

LYDIA
Just stay calm and remember to breathe. Be warned, they have a dozen of these cases today, so it may feel short.

104 INT. COURTHOUSE - LONDON - DAY 104

The courtroom is small. Just some desks and a podium for the judge. Peter and Lydia sit on one side. On the other side FLORENCE DARCEY. In front of the podium is the COURT CLERK. Everyone has a laptop out.

COURT CLERK
All rise.

Everyone stands. A MAGISTRY enters. Its a 40 year old black women, SAMANTHA SEABURN. Lydia looks happy. She whispers to Peter.

LYDIA
Oh, Samantha is the best. Good good.

Everyone sits. The court clerk turns to the judges.

COURT CLERK
Good morning your worship. Let me just start my recording. This is the first case on your list FC243564 and is the matter of Greater London council and Green.

105 INT. COURTHOUSE - LONDON - DAY 105

Florence stands to give her opening statement.

FLORENCE
Your worship, this court is tasked with determining the best interests of the minor, Arlo Baker. While we do not question the lifestyle changes, we must critically examine his past behavior and his capability to provide a safe, stable and nurturing environment for Arlo. Firstly, we have evidence that Mr. Green knowingly let Arlo DJ 2 separate events filled with illicit drug use and inappropriate sexual conduct. This is clearly unacceptable and unsuitable for any child, let alone in one of the formative stages of development. Arlo had already faced traumatic events, with his late mother being in the same kind of party scene.
(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
Secondly, Mr. Green has allowed his apartment to be used for the filming of adult content, for the website OnlyFans.

PETER
Wait. That.. I had let a friend stay at my place while I was out of town and he used my apartment to do that. I didn’t know until much, much later.

SAMANTHA
Are you still in touch with this person?

PETER
No, your honor. I have made diligent efforts to only be around people that will elicit positive.. um, benefits to mine and Arlo’s life.

FLORENCE
What about Arlo’s DJ partner, I believe she goes by Saffron? But it seems this young woman's instagram handle is “KundleJenner69”.. Kundle is gay slang for Ketamine. Would you consider this a positive influence?

LYDIA
My client is making great strides in taking distance from old friends who do not elicit a positive change. We have glowing testimonies from his best friend Devon, who is a registered nurse, and his downstairs neighbor EVELYN, who was once a dancer for the New York City Ballet.

The judge looks impressed.

FLORENCE
Lastly, allegations have surfaced regarding Mr. Green's involvement in the sale of narcotics.
(MORE)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
While these are, at present, allegations, they underscore a pattern of behavior that is deeply concerning for a potential guardian of a child.

LYDIA
My client has never sold drugs, Florence. These are unfounded allegations.

SAMANTHA
Mr. Green, that’s correct?

PETER
Those allegations were made by a very unstable person with a vendetta. Someone I had cut out of my life long before Arlo.

LYDIA
Your honor, while the prosecution has raised concerns based on past events, it’s crucial we focus on the present and the tangible steps Peter has taken towards securing a nurturing environment for Arlo. One of those actions being his decision to bring Arlo to a social worker for professional support-- the first time Arlo has received such care in his life. This was a parental instinct that Peter had, not something that was court mandated.

WILLIAM
Do we have a written assessment from Arlo’s social worker?

PETER
We do not at this time. Do you mind if I say a few words?

SAMANTHA
Of course.

PETER
Thanks. I wrote something on the plane but now that I’m here I don’t think I wanna read it.
(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
I think I’m just gunna say what I’m feeling, which is that I just... love this kid so much. He’s just.. He’s everything. He’s kind, he’s funny.. he’s got this wisdom.. and yeah, he’s just taught me so much in the little time I’ve known him. I think for most of my adult life, I’ve done the bare minimum to get by. Life is fucking hard and it’s busy and it’s really just difficult stay above water.. especially if you don’t super care about yourself so much. And I had a really hard time caring about myself. I think I’ve always done a good job about caring for others. I mean, I’m a host. I make sure people feel good. I make sure people have a good time. But yeah, that care can only go so far if you aren’t caring for yourself. And so yeah, I would see paperwork as this mountain to scale, because if I started the paperwork, I would have to.. start the paperwork. And there’s a lot of sections I would have to leave blank because.. I just dont know a lot of information about myself. And meeting Arlo, I just.. yeah for the first time saw someone look at me and maybe see something good. No. He did. He saw something good in me. And that was just... huge. Yeah. Really huge for me. And now I see.. he’s.. why. He is the why I’ve been looking for. He’s why I have to go in and figure out a lot of shit about myself so I can really take that care of him that he deserves. He deserves so much care. And I’m just.. I’m ready. I know how to do it now. And I probably shouldn’t say this, but Arlo is going to be fine whenever he is. He’s been through hell and remained soft, and sensitive and creative and adaptive. He’s gunna be amazing no matter where he is.. But I just have to say. No one will care about this kid the way that I will.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
And no one will love him the way that I will. I've never been so certain of anything in my life. And I'm ready. I wasn't. Even a month ago I wasn't. But I am now.

Samantha takes this in.

SAMANTHA
Thank you for that, Peter. It's certainly an interesting case. We need some time to look over everything and discuss. Let us come back here in a couple days.

106 INT. COURTHOUSE HALLWAY - LONDON - DAY 106

Everyone exits. Peter and Lydia walk together. They pass by FELIX, a rough looking 50 year old guy with gold teeth. They look at each other. Peter and Lydia keep walking.

PETER
What do you think?

LYDIA
I think it went well. You can stay for a couple more days?

PETER
Of course.

LYDIA
Where are you staying?

PETER
I'm trying to save money right now-- so I'm staying at a hostel with a bunch of drunk 20 year old german boys. Kinda a vibe, but..

LYDIA
Stay with me. I have a spare room.

PETER
Really? Thank you.

LYDIA
I live in Ham near a nature preserve. Will be good for you. Chin up, then.

107 OMITTED 107

108 OMITTED 108

109 OMITTED 109

110 EXT. HAM - EARLY EVENING 110

Peter takes a walk and listens to his shared playlist with Arlo. He takes in the nature.

111 INT. COURTHOUSE - LONDON - DAY 111

Peter and Lydia are in their same spots across from Florence and her assistant. The clerk is there too.

COURT CLERK
All rise.

They all rise. The magistries come in. Everyone sits. Samantha speaks.

SAMANTHA
Mr. Green. This case was not easy for us. We can all see how hard you are working to provide a safe environment for Arlo. In the three days since we last met, a previous co- worker of Arlo's mother, Sharon Tinsley, has expressed interest in adopting Arlo.

He remembers Arlo talking about Sharon.

PETER
With the big house?

SAMANTHA
Excuse me?

PETER
Nothing. Sorry.

SAMANTHA
We have done an extensive background check and investigation, and being that she has cared for him in the past, has a stable job, and has other children around his age, we see this a fit option.
(MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
We have also done a deeper investigation on the matter of selling drugs, and we found some suspicious money transfers on the app Venmo, with a transaction with the comment “Lets research mama with a snowflake emoji, a nose emoji and a man skiing emoji.

Peter knows exactly where that is from.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
With these two things coinciding we have decided to grant the custody of Arlo to Mrs. Tinsley.

Peter puts his head in his hands.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
I know this is not the outcome you personally wanted Mr. Green, but we all feel it’s the best decision for the child.

PETER
That’s it? There is nothing else I can do? I’m his father. I-- I’m prepared to fight for this.

SAMANTHA
This is the courts decision, Mr. Green.

PETER
Can I at least see him?

SAMANTHA
We have decided as to not confuse the child more, it will be best for him to spend a prolonged period of time with no contact, and after that, it will be in Ms. Tinsley’s hands. I’m afraid we have to move on now.

112 INT. COURTHOUSE HALLWAY - DAY 112

Peter sobs on Lydia’s shoulders. She holds him.

LYDIA
I’m so sorry, my love. I am so so sorry.

He continues to cry. Fade out.

SUPER: A year later

113 EXT. DOWNTOWN NYC - MORNING 113

Shots of early morning downtown.

114 INT. PETER'S BEDROOM - MORNING 114

Peter's alarm goes off. Its 6:30. He slowly wakes up. He is a bit fatter, but looks healthy. His room is a little more mature.

115 INT. PETER'S KITCHEN 115

Peter makes a cup of coffee and checks his phone. He has a nicer coffee maker.

116 INT. HUNTER COLLEGE LECTURE HALL - MORNING 116

Peter is in a lecture hall. Everyone else in the class is 19 or 20. There is a projector screen that says General Psychology: lecture 5: personality. The professor is mid lecture. Peter takes notes. Peter takes notes but zones out during the lecture.

PROFESSOR
In group settings, the Johari Window shifts. Your blind spot might shrink if someone calls you out. Or grow if you learn to perform sincerity. Most people confuse disclosure with vulnerability... which are not the same.

117 INT. CUTE BAR/RESTAURANT - EARLY EVENING 117

Peter is cutting limes behind the bar. Another BARTENDER squeezes behind him.

PETER
Are we busy tonight?

BARTENDER
Should be, it's Friday. What are you getting up to this weekend?

PETER
Nothing really. Have my other job tomorrow. And studying.

BARTENDER
Grinding. Good for you.

PETER
Ha. Yeah.

118 INT. CUTE BAR/ - NIGHT 118

Peter is mid shift. He makes a drink and tries it with a straw in a bar tender-y way. Out of the corner of his eye, he sees Saffron about to leave the restaurant. He yells out.

PETER
Saffron! Oh my god, have you been here the whole time?

They hug over the bar.

SAFFRON
Yeah bitch, I was staring you down and you didn't notice. I was like is the FFS sitting extra hard today?

PETER
Haha. Sorry. I get in the zone. You do look amazing.

SAFFRON
It's been forever. I heard you left New York.

PETER
Who said that? No. I'm here.

SAFFRON
How are you? I tried to call you a couple times..

PETER
I know. Sorry. I'm alright! You know.. I'm in school. Studying psychology.

SAFFRON
Ex party boy becomes a therapist.. If I had a nickel.

PETER
I know.. I'm a stereotype.

SAFFRON
No. No. That's great, Peter. Happy for you.

PETER
How are you? Hows the scene?

SAFFRON
Girl.. It’s exactly the same. You aren’t missing anything.. same bitches, new bitches, you know.. You look good.

PETER
Ha. Yeah right.

SAFFRON
No, you look healthy. Are you sober now?

PETER
From most stuff yeah. A drink here and there and a light shrundle moment sometimes. Ha.

SAFFRON
Period. You see Sophie ever?

PETER
No, we text though sometimes. She’s doing well. Sober sober. She’s running events for the Edition.

Saffron holds in a laugh.

SAFFRON
Why does that make so much sense?

PETER
No, I know. It’s like.. yeah that bitch should have always worked for a chic hotel.

SAFFRON
It always gave hotel. Well, tell her to book me then.

PETER
I will. Definitely.

They look at each other. Nothing really left to talk about.

SAFFRON
Well.. good to see you, babe.

PETER
You too. Really nice. Take care of yourself.

SAFFRON
Always do.

She leaves.

119 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT 119

Peter gets home, tired. He walks to the stairs but is interrupted by Nicky who opens her door.

NICKY
(through tears)
PETER. EVELYN DIED.

PETER
What?! When?

We hear EVELYN from the back.

EVELYN
Nicky! Don't scare him like that!

She comes to the door.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
He loves that joke. It's not funny Nicky. And very soon, it's going to be true.

Nicky giggles.

PETER
Oh my god, you guys are so annoying. GOODNIGHT.

EVELYN
Night.

120 INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 120

Peter gets into his apartment and takes a big breath, tired. The TV is on and someones feet are hanging off the couch. Peter approaches and we see is Oscar. Peter gently wakes him up.

PETER
Hey.

OSCAR
(waking up)
Hey babe.

PETER
You fell asleep on the couch again.

OSCAR
No I didn't. I was awake.

PETER
You definitely were dead asleep.

OSCAR
I was waiting for you. How was your day? You want a glass of wine? How was school?

PETER
It was fine. I feel like the stuff i'm learning is so obvious, but It's information I don't know. Does that make sense?

OSCAR
Totally. What are you learning?

PETER
The Johari Window.

OSCAR
Classic. Come here.

Peter goes in and they kiss. Oscar pulls him to the couch.

PETER
Ugh. I'm so fat.

Oscar grabs his belly and kisses him more.

OSCAR
I like it. It's hot. We gunna see Devon this weekend?

PETER
Yeah. They're showing a bunch of Gregg Araki movies at Metrograph.

OSCAR
Ahhh.. more trauma movies?

PETER
No, we can go to the fun ones. I'll show you Smiley Face.

OSCAR
Ooooo. Smiley Face. I like *you're* smiley face.

Peter smiles. Another kiss.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
I’ve been so horny all day.

PETER
Yeah?

They keep kissing.

121 INT. PETER’S BEDROOM - 5AM 121

Peter and Oscar sleep, Oscars leg around Peter. Peters phone starts ringing. He wakes up and looks at it. It’s a UK number. He sits up.

PETER
Hello?

WOMANS VOICE (O.S)
Hello, is this Peter? This is Sharon, Arlo’s...

PETER
Yeah. Yeah this is Peter. How are you? Is everything okay?

SHARON (O.S.)
Sorry, I know it’s early for you. But it’s Arlo’s birthday as of 2 minutes ago and this is what he asked for. I’ve wanted to reach out before, but I wanted, I guess for both you and Arlo to have time to settle into the situation. Arlo never stops talking about you. You seem really lovely.

PETER
Thanks.

SHARON (O.S.)
So you wanna talk to him now?

PETER
Now? Umm yes, of course. Yes.

ARLO (O.S.)
Hello?

Peter immediately gets emotional, but tries to mask it. We only hear Arlo through this conversation.

PETER
Hey! Hey buddy. Wow. It’s so good to hear your voice.

ARLO (O.S.)
You too! Hows New York?

PETER
It’s really good. How are you?

ARLO
I’m good. How are you?

PETER
Good. Good. Hows... everything. Hows school.

Oscar wakes up and watches, sensing what is happening.

ARLO (O.S.)
Yeah. I’ts good. And I am in guitar and piano school too.

PETER
That’s great. I wanna hear you play. Have you been doing any dj stuff?

ARLO (O.S.)
No. I don’t have any cdjs here because they are really expensive but Sharon said maybe next year for my birthday.

PETER
Right. Well, maybe I could send you mine?

ARLO (O.S.)
Really? That would be great!

PETER
Okay. Yeah.. i’ll look into doing that asap.

Peter sheds a tear as Arlo talks. Oscar rubs his back. There is a pause in the converation.

ARLO (O.S.)
How are you?

PETER
I’m good! Hey, I love all the new songs you added to the playlist. Feels like I’m talking to you. Do you like the ones I added?

ARLO
Shhhhhh. Yeah, I did. But I didn't tell Sharon.

PETER
Okay, It can be our secret. Hey, I'm with Oscar right now. He says hi.

ARLO (O.S.)
Hey Oscar! Mom, can we tell them now?

Sharon answers in the background.

SHARON (O.S.)
Go ahead then.

ARLO (O.S.)
Sharon said if you want you can come visit me here soon.

PETER
Really? Uhh, of course, duh, I would love that.

SHARON (O.S.)
Hiiii. Me again. Yes, I had mentioned maybe in the future, once we had time to connect more, if you wanted to come for a visit...

PETER
Yes. Yes, I would absolutely love that. When? I can come.. Soon even.

SHARON (O.S.)
It's late here. I'll call you this week and we can discuss. Say bye now.

ARLO (O.S.)
Bye.

PETER
I love you, buddy.

ARLO (O.S.)
I love you too.

He hangs up. Oscar immediately starts comforting peter. Peter starts crying kinda heavily.

OSCAR
What's going on? Good cry or bad cry?

PETER
Not sure.

OSCAR
That's okay.. Want me to get some bagels?

PETER
I'll go. I wanna take a walk.

122 EXT. BAGEL SHOP - DAWN 122

Peter leaves the bagel shop with a bag.

123 EXT. NYC STREET - DAWN 123

Peter takes in the early morning. It's nice. He hears a faint thumping bass. He looks up and on the third story of the building is an after hours party going. Red and Blue lights and people dancing shirtless. He stares and stares. *"PANDORA (FOR CINDY)"* by Cocteau Twins starts playing. He smiles a little, takes out one of the bagels and starts to eat it, and walks away. The camera stays where we left it as Peter walks away into the distance eating his bagel as the credits roll.