

Spare Room
Episode: Alexes
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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

A photo of Cian and Megan laughing with another couple who are dressed in wedding clothes. All seem to be having the time of their lives.

By the picture MEGAN is on the phone.

MEGAN
I know. I know. It's shit.
It's just a terrible thing
sweetie.

INT. SHOPPING CENTRE - DAY.

CIAN is on the phone.

CIAN
Fuck it man. Life is just a
piece of shit sometimes.

INTERCUT MEGAN and CIAN

MEGAN
(Tactful)
Listen, not that Cian and I are
choosing sides here obviously
but...I can understand how that
feels like rough timing that he
filed for divorce a week before
your anniversary.

CIAN
(Tactful)
Well, yeah, if it was going to
happen it was going to happen.
It was kind of brave of you to be
the one to actually do it if she
wasn't going to. Not that Megan
and I are choosing sides here
obviously.

MEGAN
No. You shouldn't be alone at a
time like this. Come and visit
myself and Cian next weekend.
Honestly, we'd love to have you.

CIAN
Of course you can come and stay.
Any time. Our spare room is
always there.
...
Next weekend. Great. It's
totally free.
...
Not at all. I don't have to
check with Megan. She'd love to
see you.

MEGAN
 He'll be delighted.
 ...
 Yep, absolutely. Listen, take
 care of yourself.

CIAN
 Just try to keep it together.
 It'll get better.

MEGAN
 Bye Alex.

CIAN
 Seeya Alex.

CIAN and MEGAN hang up.

OPENING CREDITS

TEXT: MONDAY.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

CIAN is watching TV when MEGAN pops her head in the
 door.

MEGAN
 Listen I was thinking maybe Alex
 could come and stay for a couple
 of days.

CIAN
 (Surprised)
 I was just about to say the same
 thing.

MEGAN
 (Surprised)
 Oh. That's great then.

CIAN
 Yeah, perfect. You don't mind?

MEGAN
 Of course not. Why would I mind?

CIAN
 No. I don't know. I thought
 with the way things ended
 up...you might feel-...
 Listen let's not get into it.

MEGAN
 Yeah, absolutely. There's no
 point in us arguing over it. All
 good.

CIAN
 Great.

TEXT: TUESDAY

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING.

MEGAN stops short passing the photo of the two Alex's wedding.

MEGAN
Oh fuck.

She replaces the photo with one of just female Alex.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

CIAN is passing the photo of female Alex. He stops short and looks at it.

CIAN
Oh fuck.

CIAN replaces the photo with one of male Alex.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING.

MEGAN is passing the photo when she spots it.

MEGAN
What the fuck?
(Shakes her head in disbelief)
Fucking hell Cian.

MEGAN replaces the photo again.

TEXT: THURSDAY

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT.

MEGAN is reading a magazine as CIAN enters with bags of shopping and starts unpacking.

CIAN
I thought I'd make my famous lasagne on Saturday.

MEGAN
Alex is celiac. Remember?

CIAN
(Surprised)
Really? You sure?

MEGAN
Yeah, totally. You know that.

CIAN
(Confused)
Right, right, right.

TEXT: FRIDAY

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT.

CIAN and MEGAN are wheeling a shopping trolley through the alcohol aisle.

CIAN picks several crates of beer off a shelf and puts them in the trolley.

MEGAN looks at him confused.

CIAN
For the weekend. Just in case.
It may come to it. You know
Alex.

MEGAN is baffled but doesn't want to get into it.

MEGAN
Yeah. I think I do.

MEGAN picks up a bottle of wine and puts it in the trolley.

Both look away like the other one is crazy.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

CIAN is watching TV when MEGAN pops her head in the door. She's wearing her coat.

MEGAN
Better pick up Alex.

CIAN looks at his watch.

CIAN
Oh yeah.

He gets up.

MEGAN
No, it's okay. I'll go.

CIAN
(Surprised)
Oh, no. You don't have to. I
can go.

MEGAN
No, it's fine. I'll just pop
down.

CIAN
Really, it's fine. I'll go.
Alex is *my* friend.

MEGAN
Uh, yeah, of course, Alex is your
friend too. Well, we can both go
if you're so keen.

CIAN
If you really want to. That's so
sweet of you. You really are
very thoughtful.

INT. CAR - DAY.

MEGAN is driving. CIAN sits in the passenger seat.

MEGAN
I think this is going to be
really good for Alex.

CIAN
Yeah. The whole situation is
just so shit.

MEGAN
How did it ever get to this? I
never saw it coming.

CIAN
It just spiralled out of hand.

MEGAN
It's like a communication
breakdown that just got out of
hand.

CIAN
Yeah, I'm glad we don't have that
problem. I mean - without going
into it - it was such a little
thing, y'know? You've just got
to listen to the other p-
(Looking around)
Oh. Think you took a wrong turn
there sweetie.

MEGAN
No. This is the quickest way.

CIAN
Umm. I dunno. You mean with
traffic or something?

MEGAN
This is the shortest route.

CIAN
How could it be? You're heading
in completely the wrong
direction.

MEGAN
What? I promise you. This is
the shortest route.

CIAN
It really isn't.

MEGAN
This is the fastest, shortest,
and simplest way to get to the
airport Cian.

CIAN
 (Relieved)
 Ohhhhh. Haha. I thought you were going mad for a second there. We're not going to the airport. He's coming in on the train.

MEGAN double takes to see if he's joking around.

MEGAN
 (Still smiling)
 He's coming in on the train?

CIAN
 Liverpool Street.

MEGAN
 He? He?

CIAN
 What's so funny?

MEGAN
 No, I'm not laughing. Which he?

CIAN
 Alex.

MEGAN's face drops as realisation dawns.

MEGAN
 Please. Please tell me you're not talking about Al.

CIAN
 He doesn't like being called Al. He only changed it to Al 'cause Ali didn't like that they had the same name.

MEGAN
 Her name is Alex! Ali isn't even short for Alex! It's short for Alison! That never made any sense! Her name is Alex. *Her* name is Alex. And she's arriving at the airport in 40 minutes!

CIAN's face drops.

CIAN
 Are you fucking kidding me? You invited Alex for the same weekend Alex is coming?!

MEGAN
 I thought you *meant* Alex! I didn't think you'd actually invite Alex to come and stay with us.

CIAN
He needs our support.

MEGAN
They both need our support!

CIAN
I completely agree!

MEGAN
We're not choosing sides!

CIAN
We're not choosing sides!

They've reached a roundabout. They go round and round it.

CIAN
So what are we going to do?

MEGAN
Well, they can't both stay with us. They'll kill each other. They'll kill us. They'll think this was all some clever trick by us. This is terrible Cian.

CIAN
I know. I know. Okay. Let's not get angry about this. It's no one's fault. We just need to...um...We could just say...

MEGAN
What? What can we say? "Sorry about the mix up. You guys don't mind sharing a bed with your least favourite person in the world do you?"
(Calms herself)
Okay, okay. We need to work together on this. Come up with something together.
Communication.

CIAN
(Has an idea)
One of them can stay in a hotel.

MEGAN
Yes. Of course. We just think they'd be more comfortable there.

CIAN
Yes. And we'll pay for it.

MEGAN
Yes. Right. Simple.
So?
...
Which one?

They think, still driving in circles around the round about and leaning with the centrifugal force.

When they open their mouths again they talk in measured, diplomatic tones.

CIAN
Well. Al is really not in a good space at the moment.

MEGAN
Ali is also finding this quite tough.

CIAN
Okay. Good point. I did promise Al a bed.

MEGAN
As has already been established I promised exactly the same thing to Ali.

CIAN
Yes. That is true.

MEGAN
Can I also point out that this is the 14th time we've gone around this round about?

CIAN
Okay, look, let's not pick sides. How about we put them *both* up in a hotel?

MEGAN
Okay.

CIAN
Different hotels.

MEGAN
Good thinking.

CIAN
Okay, great. So, let's just go and collect the first one.

MEGAN
Absolutely.
...
So?
...
Which one's that?

CIAN
(Takes a deep breath)
Okay. Well...

The car continues to circle the roundabout.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY.

CIAN runs panting into the station. He looks around.

AL is standing staring at a bin with a haunted, far away expression.

CIAN approaches him.

CIAN
Hey mate. How you doing? Good
to see you.

AL
(Empty)
Hi.

CIAN
So, let's hit the town. Let's go
wild. All of London is ours.

AL
Actually, I'd like to just head
back to yours if that's okay.

INT. CAR - DAY.

MEGAN is driving with ALI in the passenger seat. ALI is a blubbing mess.

MEGAN
I know, I know.
So I was thinking maybe you
don't even want to see myself and
Cian's. Maybe some bad memories
there. The last time you were
here-

ALI
(Fiercely determined)
No! I've got to face this. He's
not the boss of me any more!

MEGAN
I mean, we could just head out
and-

ALI
I'm not afraid of him! Or the
memories of him! Fuck the
memories. I will force those
memories to choke on spoonfuls of
my shit.

MEGAN
(Meekly)
...or to a restaurant or...

EXT. STREET - DAY.

CIAN is walking along with AL. AL is wary of every noise and movement around him.

AL
 ...and as I was lying by the
 toilet I saw one of her plasters
 on the floor and I-

A WOMAN comes out of a side street and AL flinches in
 horror almost punching her.

AL
 No!

The WOMAN doesn't notice and keeps walking. AL pants
 trying to calm down and almost hyperventilating.

AL
 Jesus. Sorry, I just...I'm kind
 of on edge at the moment. I'm
 afraid to run into her all the
 time. Even here.

CIAN
 Yeah. I can see. Let me just
 make a quick phone call.

AL nods meekly and CIAN takes out his phone.

CIAN
 (Forced cheerfulness)
 Heyyyyyy. How you getting on?
 Is everything going to plan?

INT. THE SPARE ROOM - DAY.

MEGAN is on her phone while ALI unpacks behind her.

MEGAN
 (Forced cheerfulness)
 Uhh, yep. Pretty much. Not
 quite. But...everything's good
 at your end right?

INTERCUT CIAN and MEGAN.

CIAN
 Uhh, not quite. We may need to
 rethink things a *little* bit on
 that front.

MEGAN
 O-kay. What exactly does that
 mean?

CIAN
 Yeah, that's right. We're on our
 way back to the house now.
 Should be there soon.

MEGAN
 What the-?
 (Calms herself)
 Yeah, sure, no problem. We've
 just got home ourselves actually.

CIAN
I thought we agreed on a
different-

MEGAN
Yes, that's what I thought.

CIAN
Great. Great. Well, we'll be
home soon anyway.

MEGAN
Super. Great. Thanks. Thank
you. *Super. Great.*

MEGAN hangs up, hides her anger and turns to ALI.

MEGAN
Let's get a drink.

INT. PUB - DAY.

MEGAN and ALI arrive at the pub, MEGAN almost dragging
ALI in.

MEGAN
Right. You get the drinks and
I'll just go to the loo.

MEGAN rushes to the toilet.

EXT. PUB - DAY.

MEGAN runs out the back door of the pub and sprints
down the street.

INT. THE SPARE ROOM - DAY.

MEGAN rushes into the spare room and starts hurriedly
packing all ALI's stuff back in her bag. She hears a
key in the front door downstairs. She looks around for
somewhere to put the bag as steps approach up the
stairs. In the end she throws it out the window just
as the door opens.

MEGAN
Heyyyyyy!

MEGAN hugs the ashen faced AL. He collapses into the
hug.

CIAN looks around warily.

CIAN
Hey. Everything okay here?

MEGAN
Yes, everything's great. For
now.

AL starts to weep into MEGAN's shoulder.

AL
 Sorry, you just really remind me
 of her.

MEGAN
 Yeah. It's all just terrible Al-
 Alex.

AL cries more. MEGAN tries to extricate herself from
 him.

MEGAN
 I just need to pop down to the
 shops...so...I'll just...

MEGAN squeezes out and AL collapses onto the bed.

MEGAN
 ...see you later sweetie.

MEGAN turns to CIAN furiously and they have an
 animated, mimed conversation about what's gone wrong.

After a couple of exchanges MEGAN angrily mouths "Get
 rid of him." She rushes out.

INT. PUB - DAY.

ALI is sitting with two drinks, one of them mostly
 drunk. She looks down at her watch confused.

MEGAN comes out of the door to the toilets and rejoins
 her.

MEGAN
 Phew.
 That's better.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING.

CIAN and AL are eating dinner. AL is drinking heavily
 but still cohesive.

CIAN
 So we'll just finish up this and
 head out, yeah? You done?

AL
 I'm done. I'm done. I'm done.
 It's done. It's all over. I
 can't believe it ended like this.

CIAN
 Yeah. I know man. And all over
 such a small thing: a packet of
 Frosties.

AL
 Well, it wasn't just about the
 Frosties.

CIAN

Ahhh. I see. That's kind of a relief to be honest. I'd hate to think a marriage could end over just a packet of Frosties. What else was it about?

AL

That she'd never listen to me about the Frosties. She wouldn't listen.

INT. PUB - EVENING.

ALI and MEGAN are a few drinks in. ALI more than MEGAN.

ALI

He wouldn't stop trying to tell me what to do.

MEGAN

Like the cereal?

ALI

Frosties. I can eat a sugar covered cereal if I want.

MEGAN

Yeah. Of course you can. That's just silly.

ALI

Stop worrying about me for fuck's sake! Worry about yourself!

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING.

AL

What about us? If she's not going to take care of herself and eat a decent breakfast does she even care about the future? It was like "we" just wasn't important to her.

CIAN

Well, yeah, you've got to prioritise the relationship a bit. It's about compromise.

AL

I tried to compromise. Believe me I did. She just wouldn't.

INT. PUB - EVENING.

ALI

Everything was this constant negotiation. Don't eat Frosties and I'll write all your emails to your sister for you. I didn't get married to go into talks for the rest of my life.

MEGAN

Sounds tiring. God.

ALI

Tiring?! Tiring?! I was exhausted from constantly sleeping on the sofa to make my point. And I wasn't even allowed any kind of pick-me-up. I had to sneak sugar when he was out. It was constant binge and crash.

MEGAN

(Starting to get annoyed)
God. I can't imagine having to hide everything from the one person who's supposed to accept me for who I am.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING.

AL

She kept hiding everything from me. It was a constant game with her.

CIAN

Yeah, I hate that shit.

AL

Well, no more games. No more secrets. I'm done with liars and their lies. Shouldn't Megan be back by now?

CIAN

Uhhh...

INT. PUB - EVENING.

ALI

Fuck this. Let's get some Frosties.

ALI heads off at pace. MEGAN struggles to get out from behind the pub table.

MEGAN

Wait. Alex!

EXT. STREET - EVENING.

MEGAN hurries to catch up with the marching ALI.

MEGAN
Maybe we should head out and get
a proper meal.

ALI turns on her.

ALI
Frosties is a meal!

MEGAN
(Afraid)
Yep. Absolutely. Let me just go
back ahead of you and prepare
the-

ALI
Do you have Frosties?

MEGAN
(Seizing on this)
No! Cian doesn't like them.

ALI
Fuck him!

MEGAN
Absolutely. Why don't you go to
the corner shop and get us some
Frosties and I'll meet you at the
house?

ALI
I don't know your address.

MEGAN
Don't you remember?

ALI
Fuck the memories! I will fuck
them with my-

MEGAN
43 Birkbeck Road. It's just down
there.

ALI starts towards it. But MEGAN swings her around.

MEGAN
But you're going to the shops
first to get Frosties.

ALI
Yes!

They leave in opposite directions.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING.

MEGAN bursts into the kitchen to find CIAN washing up.

MEGAN
What are you still doing here?

CIAN
What are you doing here?

MEGAN
I couldn't keep her there
forever. The drunker she gets
the angrier she gets.

MEGAN takes a packet of Frosties out of the cupboard
and throws it out the window.

CIAN
Where is she now?

MEGAN
In the shop buying Frosties.

CIAN
Oh, don't talk to me about
Frosties.

MEGAN
Don't talk to *me* about Frosties.

CIAN
I...We're not choosing sides!

MEGAN
No, we're not choosing sides!
But you need to get him out of
here. She'll be back any moment.

CIAN
I can't tell him to leave. He's
just so...broken.

MEGAN
Fine. I'll tell him.

CIAN
Okay. And I'll talk to Ali.

MEGAN
You do not want to try.

The toilet flushes.

AL slumps into the room.

MEGAN
(Trying to be cordial despite
her contempt for him)
Hey Al- Alex. Having a good
evening?

AL
No.

MEGAN
Well-

Ding-dong. The doorbell rings.

AL
Who's that?

CIAN
I'll get it.

MEGAN
Hey. Let's go into the back garden.

AL
Why?

INT. HALL - EVENING.

CIAN opens the door to find ALI shovelling handfuls of Frosties from a family sized box into her mouth. He's a little disappointed in her.

CIAN
Oh dear.

ALI
What?

CIAN
No, nothing. I meant, it's good to see you, dear.

CIAN hugs ALI with a crunch of Frosties.

ALI
Where's Megan?

CIAN
She's...in the garden.

ALI starts to move towards the back garden so CIAN diverts her.

CIAN
So let's go into the living room.

EXT. BACK GARDEN - NIGHT.

MEGAN is leading a haunted AL around the garden in the dark. AL holds a couple of cans in his hands.

MEGAN
And what else can I show you?
The begonias are really ready to sprout. You can't see them now, of course, 'cause it's too dark.

AL spots the Frosties packet.

AL
Is that a packet of Fr-?

MEGAN
The shed! You have to see what we've done with the shed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

ALI collapses on the sofa with a bottle of wine while CIAN is at the stereo.

CIAN
Let's just turn up the music so
we can block out any...

CIAN turns the music up loud.

ALI
Such a nice place you two have
Cian.

CIAN
It's not that good. Sometimes I
really wish I could stay in a
hotel, y'know? If I had that
option I'd choose it.

ALI
I have options.

CIAN
Yes!

ALI
Unlike when I was married to that
controlling freak.

CIAN
(Doesn't agree)
Well...

INT. SHED - NIGHT.

MEGAN and AL stand awkwardly in a shed filled with odd pots and garden tools.

MEGAN
I mean, yes, it looks just like a
regular shed but we put a lot of
thought into it and eventually
ended up with the standard shed
format. I guess that's why it's
a classic.

AL
Ah.

MEGAN
So, listen, Cian and I, together,
were wondering if you might be
more comfortable in a hotel-

AL
I don't know what to do Megan.

MEGAN
Well, we have a few options.
There's the Holiday In-

AL
About Ali.

MEGAN
Alex, yeah. Well, I hate to say it but maybe you should have thought about that before. If you try to control someone they're going to feel trapped.

AL
She was the one who trapped me. She'd threaten me by treating herself badly.

MEGAN
Well, okay, that's not great but-

AL
"Come to my school reunion or I'll do cocaine all weekend."

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

ALI
The things I had to do to get him to just listen to me! All he could hear was what he wanted to hear.

CIAN
Sure, it's annoying when people don't really hear you. I ac-

ALI
How many times did I tell him I needed to get out of that job? The stress of it. *That* was what was causing me the most harm.

INT. SHED - NIGHT.

MEGAN's allegiances are turning.

MEGAN
What?! Really? She just wanted to stay at home all day? Well, I don't think you should you have to work yourself to the bone so she can laze about on her arse.

AL
Well, she had some aspirations of becoming a singer.

MEGAN
Oh dream on sweetheart. We all want to be singers. In the meantime we need to actually live on Planet Earth.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

CIAN's allegiances have now turned.

CIAN

Well come on! You've only got one life. You need to do what you need to do and he should feel privileged to be the person that helps you to do that. That's an honour to bestow on someone.

ALI

Well, I mean he tried to help me out a bit.

CIAN

Obviously not enough! You're a star. Anyone can see that. You should be on the cover of magazines.

INT. SHED - NIGHT.

MEGAN

Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck that. You didn't sign up for that.

AL

Well I-

MEGAN

It's about your dreams too. What about your dreams of a simple life and a family?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT.

CIAN

You can do all of that. But you've got to work towards these things together. Nobody wants a family that's born from resignation. I mean, it's all about communication. Listen to each other. Listen, listen, listen. Right?

Silence.

CIAN turns around.

ALI isn't in the room.

CIAN

Oh fuck.

INT. SHED - NIGHT.

MEGAN
 ...'cause no one dreams of being
 married to an unsuccessful
 singer. How little self-respect
 would you need to dream of that?

AL
 You're right.

MEGAN
 You're right!

AL
 I should stay in a hotel.

MEGAN
 What?

AL
 I don't have to scrimp and save
 any more. I have a decent job.
 I'm not saving money for
 someone's future heart bypasses
 any more. I can spend *my* money
 on a hotel.

AL marches out of the shed. He is quite drunk now so
 wobbles a bit as he does so.

MEGAN
 No, fuck that. You can stay
 here.

INT. HALL - NIGHT.

AL marches into the hall followed by MEGAN to find CIAN
 looking in the cupboard under stairs.

CIAN
 (Whispering)
 Alex!
 (Spots AL)
 Alex!

AL
 (Drunk)
 What are you looking for?

CIAN
 Our cat?

AL
 You have a cat called Alex?

MEGAN
 What? Where's...the cat? You
 were supposed to keep an eye on
 the cat Cian.

AL
 You have a cat called Cian?

CIAN
Well, I can't keep track of it
all the time. It's a grown cat.
It has a mind of its own.

AL
You don't own a cat.

MEGAN
(Turning to AL)
Yes. No wonder then.

AL
Listen Cian, I'm going to stay in
a hotel.

CIAN
Oh great.

MEGAN
No. Alex is staying here.

CIAN
(Grabs her arm)
Don't give away the- Oh, Alex,
is staying here. But he's not.

MEGAN
He is.

CIAN
But the...cat might be here. If
we had a cat. It would be here.
Somewhere.

MEGAN
Alex deserves to be here more
than a cat does.

CIAN
Alex deserves to stay here after
all that's happened to Alex.

MEGAN
Are you crazy? After all Alex
has been through.

CIAN
That's not Alex's fault.

MEGAN
Well, Alex had something to do
with it! Right Alex?

They look around and Alex is gone.

CIAN
Alex!

MEGAN
Alex!

They hear a creek of floorboards from upstairs.

CIAN

Alex?

INT. LANDING - NIGHT.

CIAN and MEGAN arrive on the landing as AL has just entered the darkened spare room.

MEGAN

Please don't tell me...

CIAN looks down and sees an empty wine bottle on the ground.

ALI is passed out in one half of the bed.

AL, unseeing, shuffles to the other side of the bed.

MEGAN

(Urgent whisper)

Alex! Alex!

CIAN

(Urgent whisper to MEGAN)

What are you doing?! Don't try and wake Alex!

MEGAN

I'm not calling Alex I'm calling Alex!

CIAN and MEGAN watch with baited breath as

AL sits down on the bed.

ALI doesn't move.

AL slumps over onto the empty side of the bed.

ALI stirs.

CIAN and MEGAN watch in horror.

Still with her eyes closed ALI turns over and puts her arm around AL. Half unconscious, AL strokes her arm.

MEGAN

Holy shit. This is not good.

CIAN

It's not *too* bad.

MEGAN

How could it be worse? They're going to have to wake up eventually! Unless you have another plan.

CIAN

But they look kind of sweet.

MEGAN

Yep. That is the sweetest looking time bomb I've ever seen. You've managed to put a feuding couple in bed with each other.

CIAN

Me? If you hadn't invited Alex to come and stay with us after all that had happened!

MEGAN

Oh "All that had happened" eh?! I knew you thought Alex was in the right.

CIAN

She is in the right!

MEGAN

I meant the other Alex!

CIAN

I thought you thought he's in the right!

MEGAN

Well, now I do because I didn't know all the facts before.

CIAN

Oh I've heard a few facts of my own thank you.

MEGAN

I could have told you that claptrap earlier if you'd been willing to talk about it.

CIAN

We didn't want to choose sides!

MEGAN

Well, I guess that's just impossible!

They both stop and take a breath.

CIAN

Yeah, I guess so. I'm sorry.

MEGAN

Yeah. Me too.

Their attention turns back to AL and ALI in the bed.

CIAN

So what do we do now?

MEGAN

(Sighs, defeated)
I guess we're out of options.

INT. SPARE ROOM - LATER

CIAN is trying to slide ALI out of the bed while MEGAN tries to slip into her place. They have a complicated series of bed sheets and mattresses in place to try to help them.

Slowly, slowly they move, inch by inch.

Until AL rolls over and starts snoring.

ALI
(Without opening her eyes)
Al, turn over.

AL
Sorry.

After a pause they both sit bolt upright.

They look at MEGAN and CIAN who look trapped and worried.

MEGAN
Breakfast?

THE END.