

WHITE VAN MAN

by
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Series Two
Episode Two
"The Break Up"

Blue Revisions (07/10/11)

FADE IN:

201

201

A WHITE VAN, sparkling new - like shots from a TV commercial. It's the one OLLIE'S been dreaming of owning

OLLIE

That doesn't mean I - just put it back.

DARREN

Only if I find something better.

OLLIE, clearly frustrated with Darren, looks out the window to next door and sees ANDRZEJ.

OLLIE

Oh, there he is... rubbin' it in our faces.

OLLIE picks up his KEYS and a MOBILE phone from the side where they've both left them.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I don't even know how he expects to do that job with just one person. And what are those overalls?!

DARREN

They're really practical. Loads of pockets.

OLLIE looks at the window to see ANDRZEJ pulling them down to his waist and wiping some SWEAT from his face.

OLLIE

Look at him - loving it. He's such a tart.

(Beat)

And what's with that ear piece?!

DARREN

He gives them to all his staff.

OLLIE

But that's so naff.

(Doing Polish accent)

Here - have this - so we can be in contact at all times.

DARREN

Bit racist.

OLLIE

What - that's how he sounds!

Beat.

DARREN

Are you still cooking for Emma tonight?

OLLIE

Yeah, yeah I am.

Nothing. He notices all DARREN'S stuff is gone.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Darren?

OLLIE is about to start looking around for him when he glances out the window into the house next door, only to see -

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Oh my god...

- DARREN, sawing wood.

ANDRZEJ approaches DARREN with MUGS OF TEA. He gives one to DARREN and they make a little toast, unaware that OLLIE is watching next door.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

He's cheating on me...

(Shock and anger)

The dirty little bastard's cheating on me!

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

206

206

LIZ behind the counter getting ready to lock up.

LIZ

(Calling off)

Uncle Phil - I'm done for the day.

Till's balanced, orders are done - and as requested, I've picked up the new Cheryl Cole album for you, but put it

*

OLLIE
I'm being cheated on Liz. I saw it,
right in front of my eyes.

And he's off, pacing around the shop again.

LIZ
(With a tiny bit of hope)
Emma's cheating on you?

OLLIE
No. Darren. Darren is...

LIZ stares at him for a moment. Smirks, amused.

LIZ
Okay... Something you want to tell
me?

OLLIE
I gave him everything - but soon as
my back's turned - there he is - off
with someone else.

LIZ
Who?

OLLIE
The Poles.
(Beat - to self)
If there's something I'm not giving
him -

LIZ
Okay, that's a bit Brokeback
Mountain.

OLLIE
It's not funny. I'm a victim here.
He's messing around behind my back.

LIZ
(Smirking)
Top Gun.

OLLIE

*
*
*

*
*
*

*

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't mind if it was a bar job
or something -

LIZ

He's banned from everywhere but The
Oak.

OLLIE

It's just - the thought of him with
someone else - it makes me feel

No. LIZ

OLLIE
You have. You've been talking to
yourself -

*
*

She pushes OLLIE out the door.

LIZ
Go talk to Darren!

*

Embarrassed but smiling, she closes the door in his face.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

207

207

DARREN leans against the VAN, smoking. The front door opens and OLLIE comes out. Seeing DARREN he stops. Beat of tension.

OLLIE
Alright.

DARREN
Alright.
(Beat)
Hey, turns out I do like Oxtail -

OLLIE
(Cutting him off)
Get in the van.

OLLIE walks off to the driver's side.

DARREN
(Confused)
Okay...

CUT TO:

208

208

OLLIE and DARREN drive along. Awkward silence.

DARREN
I've got your phone...

They swap phones, OLLIE gives nothing away. Beat. DARREN just looks at him. Puzzled.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Did I, err... Did I get any calls?

OLLIE
Janice.

DARREN
(Embarrassed)
Ooh. That's - she's - erm - yeah,
probably best ignore her.
(Beat)
Did she leave a message?

CUT TO:

209

209

OLLIE and DARREN starting to unload the van.

OLLIE
(Trying to stay calm)
What did you do last night?

DARREN looks at OLLIE suspiciously. Something's not right.

DARREN
Me...? Nothing. Worked late. Ate
pizza, played some computer games.

OLLIE
(Fixing a look at Darren)
Anything else?

Beat.

DARREN
Do you mean, did I crack one out?

OLLIE (CONT'D)

(Beat)

I came back and ... I saw you with him.

Beat.

DARREN

And did you think...?

(Can't help but laugh)

Oh Ollie. I was borrowing some tools. You'd left with the van and needed some stuff. I went and asked Andrzej.

OLLIE

You were doing work.

DARREN

Yes. Because... I was trying the tools out. Making sure they were okay. Did you think...? Oh my god you did!

Beat. OLLIE starts to mellow. A small smile on his face.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Seriously man, I was just borrowing some tools.

OLLIE

It did look like you were working. I just... I thought...

(Big smile)

Sorry, I'm being totally paranoid.

DARREN

That's okay.

OLLIE

No, it's not. I'm sorry. I really should have trusted you.

DARREN

Don't worry about it.

(Picks up toolbox)

I'm going for a fag out back.

OLLIE

Yeah... Take your time.

They both smile and make their way inside.

CUT TO:

Moments later, DARREN smoking a fag by the fence. OLLIE opens the back door.

OLLIE

(A bit nervous)

Listen - are we okay? I'm not very good at this stuff... I know that. But you've got to see why I wasn't happy?

DARREN

Yeah, totally.

OLLIE

Just as long as we're okay.

He throws his arms out for a hug.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Come on.

DARREN

Really?

OLLIE

Yeah - really.

He throws his arms around DARREN.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I didn't trust you.

DARREN

I'm sorry I'm this close to your body.

Suddenly OLLIE'S face drops. He pats DARREN'S trouser pocket.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Easy.

He shoves his hand inside and pulls out - A PHONE HEADSET just like ANDRZEJ'S.

OLLIE

What the hell is this?

DARREN

Nothing. I -

OLLIE

It's just like the one... Oh my god, he gave you this. You lied.

DARREN

No, I -

OLLIE

You lied to me Darren. How could you?

DARREN

I didn't want you to find out.

OLLIE

'Course you did, you wanted me to see.

(Angry now)

Why him, Darren? You could have worked in a shop? A pub?

DARREN

I'm banned from everywhere but The Oak.

OLLIE

Doesn't this mean anything to you? You and I? This is just nothing, is it?

DARREN

I needed the money to pay off my credit card debts.

Beat of silence. OLLIE shifting between anger and disappointment.

OLLIE

Did he pay you cash in hand?

DARREN

(A little defensive)

Yeah. He did.

OLLIE

Fine. That's pretty standard practice anyway.

Beat.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Just tell me this. Was it a one off... or are you going to work with him again?

Silence from DARREN.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Darren. I need to know.

DARREN

(Sighs - honest)

Tonight. We're working again, tonight.

With that, ANDRZEJ pulls himself up to look over the fence (it's slightly too tall for him).

ANDRZEJ

Hello sweet cheeks.

Seeing him, OLLIE's face falls, furious. ANDRZEJ drops back down, unable to hold himself up.

OLLIE

That's it.

(Beat)

Him or me. What's it to be Darren?

Him or me?

ANDRZEJ

Ooh, now you've done it, Mr Boyband.

DARREN

(Trying to laugh it off)

Come on man, we can work this out.

OLLIE

No, we can't. I'm drawing a line.
Call it the fence if you like. Pick
where you want to be. This side or
that.

DARREN

(Almost pitying him)

Don't make me do this, Ollie...

OLLIE

Too late. You made your bed, you pay
for it.

DARREN

Well that metaphor's wrong...

OLLIE

(Losing it)

Pick a side of the fence!

Silence. DARREN looks at OLLIE and SIGHS.

DARREN

Fine.

He throws his BAG over the FENCE. ANDRZEJ yelps in pain.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Just remember, this was your
decision.

And with that DARREN attempts to climb the FENCE into the
other garden... but it's just a little too high.

DARREN (CONT'D)

(Struggling)

Nhhhhhhh.

After a moment of trying to get over, DARREN slips and falls to the floor. He instantly shoots back to his feet.

DARREN (CONT'D)

(Nonchalant)

That's err - I'm gonna use the gate.

He storms off but pauses.

DARREN (CONT'D)

(A sad calmness)

Just tell your Dad I'm sorry, okay.

OLLIE

Darren... I... We were going to get a second van.

DARREN

(Stops but doesn't look back)

I know...

And with that, he's gone leaving OLLIE in the garden, alone.

Silence T -0.0174 Tc 12 0 0 -12 191 2fg to get

OLLIE

(Depressed)

I'm sorry - you made me watch that
because...?

TONY

To make you feel better about
Darren.

OLLIE

Don't know how true that is...

EMMA

It's very true. Now you can hire someone better. Someone with your level of skill...

OLLIE

That's true.

OLLIE
Err, no. I think we can handle it...

TONY
I'm sure you can OLLIE 'll see you
there.

And TONY goes off to bed.

EMMA
Is he always that stubborn?

TONY OLLIE
You should try changing the channel
when there's a western on.

TONY

CUT TO:

212

212

TONY and OLLIE enter. OLLIE awkwardly wearing a SHIRT and
TIE. TONY wearing his everyday clothes, looking at Ollie
horri fied.

n wearina BUSINESS SUTORY an, lo (smazoki ed.)]TJ ET Q q 1 0 0 -1 0
E Who ever heard of a handyman wearing
a shirt and a tie? I wouldn't hire
you dressed like that, that's a
fact.

OLLIE
Err, weddi ngs? Funeral s?

TONY TONY

EMMA
(Cutting him off)
Good. Table's set up here for the initial meet and greets and then we'll all go out the back for the physical tests.

OLLIE
Err - physical tests?

EMMA
Yeah. I can't let you hire someone without seeing their skills. Physical tests and tasks. It's how we interview people now - haven't you ever seen 'The Apprentice?'

VOICE (OOV)
Emma!

She turns to look as a waitress's APRON hits her in the face.

EMMA
(Pulling it from her face)
Oh, and just so you know - I'll also have to work today.

TONY
(Smirking)
I thought you were the manager?

EMMA
(Struggling to look good)
Yes - right - I am - but another waitress quit this morning, so I'm doing both. Multitasking.

A CUSTOMER at a nearby table looks up about to speak.

EMMA (CONT'D)
(Before they have chance)
In a minute!

The CAFE door opens and everybody turns to look.

LIZ enters - walks over, pulls out a chair and sits down at the table. Everyone stares at her, confused.

LIZ
(To Ollie - sarcastic)
Nice tie.
(Beat)
I'm here about the job - shall we get this interview started?

She gives a big smile. Everyone continues to stare - shocked.

CUT TO:

213

213

DARREN approaches the house smoking a FAG. ANDRZEJ and another man already appear to be working.

DARREN looks at his watch confused. 8.30am. The second man, JAN - Polish and about Darren's age makes his way over.

JAN

Good morning Darren. I am Jan.

He vigorously shakes DARREN'S hand.

ANDRZEJ

(Calling over)

Good morning Darren.

DARREN

Mornin'

(Beat)

Sorry, have you been here long?

ANDRZEJ

Yes. Since seven.

DARREN

Oh. God. Sorry. I just assumed you started at eight.

(Looks at watch again)

Tell you the truth - I've turned up a lot earlier than I would have done usually...

ANDRZEJ

Don't worry. It's your first day. We forgive you.

JAN slaps DARREN hard on the back, laughing. DARREN tries to hide the pain.

JAN

I like this guy!

(To Darren)

Last few days I was working in other van - but I hear all about you. Glad we're finally working together.

JAN reaches into his toolbox, taking out a GIFT, wrapped in NEWSPAPER.

ANDRZEJ

That is for you... a welcome gift. From everyone.

DARREN opens it to reveal a loud, NYLON, SHELL SUIT-like JACKET (like the one JAN is wearing). On the front is ANDRZEJ's LOGO (as on his van).

JAN
(Smiling and over excited)
Turn it over. Turn it over.

DARREN does to discover 'DARREN' emblazoned in huge letters across the shoulders. A huge SMILE breaks across his face.

DARREN
Thank you.

JAN
Just remember not to wear jacket
around any naked flames. You go woof
like dog.

He mimes the jacket catching fire. He and ANDRZEJ laugh loudly. DARREN, bewildered, attempts to laugh along too.

CUT TO:

214

214

LIZ and TWO GUYS (also being interviewed) stand looking shocked at EMMA'S practical interview. DRILLS, SAWS, TROWELS, etc are placed ready for other tests but now, front and centre are three BUCKETS OF PLASTER with drills and long drill bits attached, lie waiting.

In front, flanked by OLLIE and TONY, EMMA stands (à la Alan Sugar) ready to explain the task.

EMMA
So, you may be wondering what we're
doing here behind this local
restaurant.

LIZ
(Under breath)
Cafe.

EMMA
Well, the answer is simple... this
task is all about speed and skill.

Everyone looks confused.

EMMA

- you will be expected to carry out your work skills with speed and precision while making sure that all your customer's needs are waited upon.

EMMA

Err, no I don't think that's -

TONY

Course it is. She'd have got it anyway.

EMMA

No. We'll do some more interviews tomorrow. We have to find someone who's a perfect fit for Ollie.

TONY

(To Ollie)

Look - she's just what you're looking for.

EMMA

I think that's pushing it a bit -

Behind her the DOOR opens, DARREN (wearing his new jacket and earpiece) and ANDRZEJ enter. Everyone FREEZES.

OLLIE

Hello.

DARREN

Hi.

ANDRZEJ

Hi.

Beat.

ANDRZEJ (CONT'D)

We just came in to get lunch.

OLLIE

Good.

(To Darren)

The chicken's nice today.

DARREN

Yeah?

OLLIE

Yeah.

ANDRZEJ

No. It's not.

ANDRZEJ smiles and goes to the counter. Awkward silence between OLLIE and DARREN.

OLLIE

New jacket?

DARREN
Yeah. Do you like it?

OLLIE
No.

DARREN
Andrzej got it for me. A welcome
gift.

OLLIE
Oh. Telling you what to wear now is
he?

(Beat)
So, how's it going over there?

DARREN
Err, good. Yeah, it's really -

DARREN

(Laughs)
Ha. With who?!

OLLIE

Liz.

LIZ

What?

OLLIE

Job's yours.

TONY

Damn right.

DARREN

My sister? You replaced me with my
sister?!

EMMA

Hang on, I -

OLLIE

She's just what I'm looking for.

EMMA

Err, no, she's not.

DARREN can't help but look at TONY. ANDRZEJ returns.

ANDRZEJ

(Re: Liz - evil smile)
I hope she's as good as you think...

OLLIE is not happy at this and steps up to ANDRZEJ.

OLLIE

What's that supposed to mean?

TONY

(Stepping in)
Ollie...

ANDRZEJ

Easy, Mr Boyband. Nobody looking for
trouble.

LIZ

Darren, what're you doing with this
dick anyway?

DARREN is about to speak when ANDRZEJ cuts him off.

ANDRZEJ

Unlike you, I treat him with respect
- don't I, Darren?

DARREN

He treats me with respect.

ANDRZEJ
Now go get in the van.

DARREN
Okay.

DARREN, quickly turns and leaves. Seeing the back of his jacket LIZ can't help but laugh.

LIZ
Oh my god, Darren, why are you wearing a jacket with your name on?

ANDRZEJ
(Eye contact with Ollie)

ANDRZEJ

We start so early today - to take the afternoon and go to pub in celebration of the bond we have built!

DARREN

Just so you know - I'm banned from everywhere but The Oak.

ANDRZEJ laughs and goes to the house to get more stuff. Instantly JAN turns sharply - facing DARREN.

JAN

You hear that Mr Lateness? Already he thinks of you as a son. Do you know how long it took him to think of me as his son when I started working with him?

DARREN

A couple of days? Seems like he says it to everyone...

JAN

Six months.

DARREN

Six months? That's not really so bad - you know - to be thought of as a son.

JAN

(Angry)
I am his son!

Beat.

DARREN

Biologically?

JAN

Yes!

DARREN

Okay...

JAN

I had to earn his love... That's why I'm watching you. I saw what you did to Mr Boyband - just ooped and left for a little more cash. Well that's not happening here. Understand?

(Sini ster)

I'm watching you.

ANDRZEJ returns. And suddenly JAN is fake laughing again. He happily (but forcefully) SLAPS DARREN's back.

JAN (CONT'D)
This guy - he cracks me up.

ANDRZEJ
That's what I like to see, my boys
getting on.

Hearing this, JAN looks angry and gives DARREN the 'I'm
watching you' fingers as DARREN looks more and more
worried.

CUT TO:

217

217

LIZ knocks on the door. Dressed for work and holding
TAKEAWAY CUPS OF COFFEE.

It's answered by OLLIE, wearing WHITE OVERALLS just like
Andrzej's. LIZ stares at him.

LIZ
What the hell are you wearing?

OLLIE
I like it. It's practical.

LIZ can't help but smirk. She holds out the COFFEE.

LIZ
(Chipper)
Latte with a shot of vanilla, I
believe.

OLLIE
(Takes it - impressed)

218

218

The VAN drives along.

They measure a kitchen and give the owner a quote, LIZ always the one talking and charming them. They leave, happily shaking hands with the smiling owner at the front door.

The Van Drives along.

ANOTHER HOUSE - LIZ and OLLIE happily BLEEDING RADIATORS together. *

The VAN drives along.

ANOTHER HOUSE - OLLIE and LIZ work in the back garden, LIZ animated and OLLIE looking happy. *

The VAN drives along.

CUT TO:

219

219

As the MONTAGE comes to an end - OLLIE leans against the van (parked on yellow lines). LIZ rounds the side of the van, tearing up a parking ticket and handing OLLIE the pieces. *

LIZ

Ta daa! *

OLLIE

How? He never lets us off! *

LIZ

(Cheeky but with a smug edge)
I guess I must just be better at this than you. *

She goes to the driver's side of the VAN.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Keys...

OLLIE'S face falls.

OLLIE

(Slightly confused)
Err, I tend to do all the driving.

LIZ
Exactly. It'll do us good to share.

TONY
That's what I said.
(Shouting off)
Phil - I was right - it's for
measuring stuff.

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*
*

UNCLE PHIL (O.S.)
It's not, it's a barcode scanner!

*

LIZ

*

*

EMMA (CONT'D)
I'm joking. . . Jesus.
(MORE)

*

EMMA (CONT'D)

(Beat)

But, I'm actually a little insulted
by how easily you believed that...

*

TONY

He's a good looking guy.

*

EMMA

(To Ollie)

And, I'm glad I caught you. I've
looked at those flats for you.
They're all awful so I've told the
landlord you'll take the only one I
moderately liked.

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*

OLLIE

What? Hang on, it's my flat.

EMMA

Yeah, but I'll be staying over a lot,
so it's got to be nice. I've looked at
18 of them.

(Showing him papers)

This one's above a strip club. This
one's next door to a crack den. This
one IS a crack den.

*

OLLIE

Alright, I get the message.

EMMA

(Showing him papers)

This one really is the only option.

LIZ

(Under her breath)

Why don't you just piss on him -
mark your territory that way.

*

*

EMMA gives her a sarcastic look.

EMMA

(To Ollie)

So, what do you say? Fancy taking a
look?

OLLIE

Well, we were gonna go to the pub...

EMMA

Nah, pub'll be there tomorrow.
Tonight's about flats. Come on...

And with that she drags him out the door. LIZ watches him
go.

TONY
Guess we'll see him tomorrow then.

*
*

LIZ
I guess so.

UNCLE PHIL (O. S.)
(Shouting through)
Are you done with that box yet?

*
*
*

TONY takes a deep breath.

*

TONY

*

ANDRZEJ

The house where we're working.
Tonight, we sleep here.

DARREN

Oh. Okay. Well - I'll see you in the
morning.

He starts to leave when JAN stops him.

JAN

Where you going? Tonight, we sleep here ready for early start tomorrow.
(Holds out a bottle of vodka)
Here. Drink more.

DARREN

I've got a new flat. I only live a couple of roads away...

JAN

And tomorrow's big day. We must be on site at 5am tomorrow, so we stay. Not lose time in the morning.

DARREN

It really is like, just two roads.

ANDRZEJ

Darren - if you're part of this family - you sleep in the tent.

Long pause as JAN stares at DARREN, never blinking.

DARREN

(Scared)
Okay - I'll stay in the tent. Can't see why I wouldn't.

A RUMBLE OF THUNDER as DARREN stares at the TENT, worried.

DARREN (CONT'D)

How many people's that meant to hold?

CUT TO:

223

223

Later. DARREN, JAN and ANDRZEJ are all squashed in the tent with hardly any room to move. But still, somehow JAN is downing a bottle of VODKA. He shoves it towards DARREN, much to DARREN'S distress.

JAN

There. Drink more. It will help you numb the pain.

DARREN swigs from the bottle. Hardly able to stay conscious.

DARREN

The pain...?

ANDRZEJ pulls out a TATTOO GUN attached to a car battery.

ANDRZEJ

Yes. The pain. It is time to properly make you one of us!

JAN and ANDRZEJ pull up their sleeves to reveal ANDRZEJ'S LOGO tattooed on their upper arms.

DARREN

Erm... No. Listen... I want to go sleep at mine. It'll give ya more room and I'll be much fresher in the morning.

ANDRZEJ

Darren. You are family now. You must get tattoo. Prove you are family for life.

DARREN

I really don't think -

JAN pushes the bottle to DARREN'S lips, makes him drink, then holds him while he pulls up his sleeve.

DARREN (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

JAN

Seeing your commitment to the family!

ANDRZEJ turns on the TATTOO GUN and starts to approach DARREN.

ANDRZEJ

Relax my friend. I have done this to all my men. It will only hurt a bit.

JAN places his hand over DARREN'S mouth as his eyes quite clearly scream.

CUT TO:

224

Establishing. OLLIE'S VAN pulls up outside. LIZ driving.

224

CUT TO:

225

OLLIE (wearing the WHITE OVERALLS again) struggling to carry everything through the door as LIZ stands looking at the boiler. Instructions, puzzled. OLLIE drops a couple of items. LIZ turns to look at him.

225

OLLIE

(Sarcastic)

Oh I'm fine. Don't worry about me.
Totally in control.

LIZ

I'm trying to work out what's wrong
with this. I can't get it to work.

OLLIE

DARREN

I didn't even wanna stay in the tent
Ollie. I didn't wanna stay...

OLLIE

LIZ
Go and fight for him.

OLLIE
What are you talking about? He left me.

LIZ
Are you blind? Whether you realise it or not, you guys work well together.
(Beat)
Ollie - you need him more than you need me.

OLLIE thinks for a moment. Then suddenly he's dashing out the door. LIZ can't help but smile.

CUT TO:

227

227

ANDRZEJ and JAN stand smoking. DARREN'S nowhere to be seen. Suddenly OLLIE'S VAN pulls up outside. OLLIE leaps out.

ANDRZEJ
(Stepping forward)
Hey. What you doing? You not take this job. We get it fair and square.

OLLIE
I'm not here for the job... I'm here for Darren.

ANDRZEJ
Err, what?

DARREN (O.S.)
What?

OLLIE
I want my man back.

JAN and ANDRZEJ piss themselves laughing.

JAN
Did he just say "I want my man back"?

ANDRZEJ
(Looking to the tent)
Don't you worry about this, Darren. He is leaving soon.

OLLIE
Not without him, I wont.

ANDRZEJ
(Sinister to Ollie)
Try it.

OLLIE
Why? What you going to do?

DARREN, pissed and holding the newly tattooed arm crawls from out of the tent.

DARREN
Ollie...

OLLIE
I'm here.

DARREN tries to stand but his knees tremble and he can't. OLLIE rushes over.

ANDRZEJ
Step away from him, Curry. He is mine.

OLLIE
No. He's not. He's his own man. And he can do what he wants.

DARREN
I want to go home.

OLLIE
And he wants to go home.

A beat of tension as ANDRZEJ and JAN stare at OLLIE, nobody sure what to do now.

ANDRZEJ
Darren... the question has been asked. What do you want to do? Stay with us, your family or go back to Mr Boyband?

DARREN
(Pointing at OLLIE)
Mr Boyband...

DARREN, pissed, struggles to strip off the jacket ANDRZEJ gave him and throws it to the floor. Seeing this, JAN steps over to OLLIE trying to intimidate him. OLLIE just smiles, not scared at all and pulls the cigarette from his lip.

OLLIE
He's made his choice.

He flicks the cigarette on the jacket which instantly bursts into flames.

DARREN
(Pissed but happy)
Ha! Woof like dog.

He tries to stand up but is too pissed and weak. OLLIE takes his hand.

ANDRZEJ
But Darren... You were like my son.

DARREN stares at him in disbelief then points to JAN.

DARREN
He's your son...!

ANDRZEJ'S turns to JAN like looking at him for the first time.

JAN
Pappa...

ANDRZEJ

EMMA

(To Tony)
They've been drinking how long?

TONY

Since about three.

EMMA

(Smirking)
I hope they remember this tomorrow.

LIZ

(Filming it on her phone)
Oh, they will. I'm keeping this forever.

They burst out LAUGHING as DARREN loses his footing slightly, crashing to the floor. OLLIE, equally as drunk looks at him on the floor and then to the bar.

OLLIE

More tequila here, please.

