

PIMPLE

written by BROOKE EM

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Made in Highland

"PIMPLE"

CHARACTERS:

- MILLY: blonde hair; blue eyes; pimple on chest; 24 years
- TRISTAN: blonde hair; brown eyes; pimple on chest; 24 years
- GERRY: old man, 67 years; pimple on chest; gray hair green eyes; husband of CECIL
- CECIL: old woman; 67 years; pimple on chest; gray hair; blue eyes wife of GERRY
- DR. NILL; surgeon at POPSTON HOSPITAL; busy; surgeon attire; grey hair; blue eyes

PLOT; An elderly couple and a young couple discover a pimple on their chest - with which may contain the skin glucose to cure cancer...

LOCATIONS:

- POPSTON: fictional city; trams everywhere; cars everywhere; sunny town;

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the HOSPITAL ROOM at POPSTON HOSPITAL. The crying topless MILLY sulks; and shirtless TRISTAN groans by the pimple on their chests... DR. NILL enters the scene. The nurse speaks to DR.NILL)

NURSE

(Worried to DR NILL) Sir... I've had a lot of patients come in today... overly sick.. they say the pimple is causing the flu and pains in the chest... I don't know how that works..

(DR NILL intrigued by the mystery; appears happily interested and grins. NURSE questions DR NILL's grin..)

NURSE

(questions DR NILL) What... what is the grin? Why the grin for?

(DR NILL looks at NURSE)

DR NILL

(To NURSE) Oh you know me NURSE.. I always love a mystery.. now..

(DR NILL puts on his surgical gloves; walking to the shirtless TRISTAN; and first-up notices the large RED PIMPLE on his barechest;)

DR NILL

(to TRISTAN) Hello young man... I hear a pimple seems to be bothering you...

TRISTAN

(annoyed to DR NILL) yes... I've noticed this pimple has been here for six months. and is growing irreparably painful... every single day... I mean how could a pimple do that?

(A pause...)

TRISTAN

(cont'd) And it's making me give the flu... I mean every time I sneeze; the pain from the pimple pops out from the chest... damn...

(A pause..)

TRISTAN

(annoyed to TRISTAN) In between the sore throat... and now this pimple.. damn.. what do you think DOCTOR?

DR NILL

(confused to TRISTAN) I am unsure young man... unsure I am...

(DR NILL presses the PIMPLE on TRISTAN's chest; TRISTAN groans and shouts at DR NILL)

TRISTAN

(annoyed to DR NILL) hey... DAMN... hey.. I told you the pimple hurts..

(DR NILL ignores TRISTAN's words of annoyance.. DR NILL remains interested in the mystery...)

DR NILL

(intrigued to himself) Interesting... some acne can be troublesome for youth...

(MORE)

DR NILL (CONT'D)

I usually advise them to use soap-free acne; because that may trigger the acne... I advise them to do it twice a day.. or if that doesn't work; I tell them to take cream... and pimples are usually painless. Why are they painful all of the sudden?

TRISTAN

(pleads to DR NILL) Please... my girlfriend has a pimple on her chest to... this sort of super-pimple I call it..

(DR. NILL laughs at TRISTAN calling his pimple SUPER-PIMPLE. TRISTAN chuckles..)

TRISTAN

(Chuckles to DR NILL) Well it is DR. NILL... it's been there for months...

DR. NILL

(to TRISTAN) Yes... yes I see.... pimple usually last for 1-2 months.. that's too much..

TRISTAN

(to DR. NILL) I've been to other doctors.. used the medication.. they had prescribed me and my girlfriend.. all are faulty; and are not powerful enough to stop the pimple...

DR. NILL

(to TRISTAN) I see... i see young man... I am both a master and lover of mysteries... I assure you I will the cure to this BUM of a PIMPLE... this BIG-MUMMA of a pimple.'

TRISTAN

(to DR. NILL) I hope you will DOC... it will be a mircale..

(A pause....)

DR NILL

(To TRISTAN) I will now see your girlfriend.... now..

TRISTAN

(Pleads to DR NILL) Yes please... her pimple.. the pain on her is a whole lot worse..

DR NILL

(To TRISTAN) I see young man... I will help her like I will help you will.

TRISTAN

(Thankful to DR NILL) Thank goodness... and please..

(DR NILL smiles at TRISTAN; then walks towards the sulking topless MILLY. MILLY cried at the pimple of her chest; holding it; fighting the pain. DR. NILL approaches MILLY; nothing the patient clipboard file; calling her by her name...)

DR NILL

(To MILLY) Hello MILLY... you must be the girlfriend of TRISTAN... Am i right?

MILLY

(sulking to DR NILL) Yes... yes that is right... please... the pimple on my chest pains... it hurts... no medication does NOTHING..

DR NILL

(To MILLY) Yes I see your boyfriend has the same issue... but I hear yours is worse..

MILLY

(Cries to DR NILL) Yes... yes it is... I had a serious issue with acne in my teens; but it went away.. now.. it's come back... stronger than ever.... Am i cursed?

DR NILL

(smiles to MILLY) Well darling MILLY... pimples for some never really go away... a big fib you got told darling...

MILLY

(Annoyed to herself) Damn... all the facial cleansers I used; the body baths; the body gel... all shit and DID not work... and now... this BIG MOTHERFUCKIN PIMPLE is killin' me.. Please help me...

(DR. NILL looks at MILLY's pimple; noticing the large skin mucus covering the pimple; and tries to pop it with surgical utensils but fails; MILLY sulks and grows angrily at the DOCTOR..)

MILLY

(shouts to DR. NILL) Hey... that HURT.. damn.. can't you DOCTORS be careful?

DR NILL

(firm to MILLY) Sorry darling... I was just trying to remove that pimple... and you're right... it's a tough one..

(THE EMERGENCY alarms go off; DR NILL stops and worries about the emergency alarms... the NURSE enters the HOSPITAL ROOM in a hurry; alerting DR NILL)

NURSE
(worried to DR NILL) Doctor... CODE BLUE...
CODE BLUE..

(DR NILL worries though remains calm..)

MILLY
(annoyed to DR NILL) What's that supposed to mean? DOC? DOC? I need help... I..

(DR NILL looks at MILLY & TRISTAN...)

DR NILL
(worried to MILLY & TRISTAN) Milly...
Tristan... I will... I will be back...

(DR NILL runs outside the HOSPITAL ROOM to OPERATING THEATRE ROOM... NURSE approaches MILLY & TRISTAN)

NURSE
(assures MILLY & TRISTAN) I'm sorry young couple.. the DOCTOR.. the DOCTOR...
(worried) It's been a very busy hospital day... i assure you... I assure this pimple problem you both have... will be cured.

(TRISTAN & MILLY appreciate the NURSE's compliment; and smiles..)

MILLY
(Thankful to NURSE) Thank you... and I hope so...

(THE NURSE leaves to attend OPERATING THEATRE. MINUTES LATER - TRISTAN and MILLY look at each other...)

TRISTAN
(Worried to MILLY) We will get through this baby girl... we will.

(MILLY groans as she tilts to the side; looking at TRISTAN's handsome face..)

MILLY
(worried to TRISTAN) You think so TRISTAN... or are we doomed?

TRISTAN

(Worried to MILLY) What do you mean ARE WE DOOMED?

(MILLY becomes saddened;
expressing her sadness at TRISTAN)

MILLY

(worried to TRISTAN) I mean... we are so young... so mature... so innocent... I want us to be having romantic sessions together.. planning our marriage... not stuck in a FUCKING HOSPITAL... I just.

TRISTAN

(assures MILLY Milly... MILLY darling... it's going to be okay... I promise.

(MILLY holds out her hand to TRISTAN; two-metres away from TRISTAN's hospital bed...)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) I just want to hold. your hand TRISTAN... that's all..

TRISTAN

(worried to MILLY) I know... I know MILLY... I want to keep you warm... with my body temperature..

(MILLY cries at TRISTAN's loving and caring attitude...)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) You were always so kind in vulnerable situations babe... I like it.... thank you.

(TRISTAN smiles and expresses his love to MILLY..)

TRISTAN

(loving to MILLY) i love you MILLY... and I promise... WE WILL GET THROUGH this... I promise..

(MILLY cries at TRISTAN's determined words and voice... the camera pans out with MILLY and TRISTAN reaching their hands from their hospital bed.

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

MINUTES LATER
INT. RECEPTION - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN THE RECEPTION ROOM of POPSTON HOSPITAL. NURSE notices an elderly couple by the name of GERRY & CECIL; sulking; holding their hands on their chest. THE NURSE approaches them..)

NURSE
(worried to GERRY & CECIL) sir... Ma'am...
What is the medical issue today?

GERRY
(upset to NURSE) My wife.. and I.... (sulks)
some goddamn pimple is killing us... on our
chest.

CECIL
(Cries to NURSE) Nurse... it's painful...
it's so excruciating... I have age marks...,
and aging sores... and I've got a struggling
knee due to old age... I don't want to
struggle any more..

(NURSE sympathises with GERRY &
CECIL)

NURSE
(to CECIL & GERRY) I understand you to...
the DOC is just about done... with all the
medical emergencies.. He will be out
shortly...

(GERRY grows annoyed with the
medical system; concerned by the
wait-time..)

GERRY
(annoyed to NURSE) Please NURSE... how long
is the wait time? How long..

NURSE
(worried to GERRY) I'm sorry SIR... the
DOCTOR is working at the fastest rate
possible.... there's always someone
medically worse off.... he will attend to
you shortly..

GERRY
(pleads to NURSE) Please.... (sulks) The
pain... the pain..

NURSE

(worried to GERRY) I understand... he will be out when he can.

(GERRY groans whilst he guides his whining wife to the WAITING ROOM. They seat themselves on the purple-chairs awaiting medical help... CECIL begins to groan about the medical system....)

CECIL

(annoyed to GERRY) Damn GERRY... this medical system... I hate it sometimes... DAMN.... I hate it..

GERRY

(comforts CECIL) I know darling.. I'm sorry... I couldn't afford the private health insurance scheme... the pension won't be able to afford it.... I'm sorry baby..

CECIL

(Cries to GERRY) It's okay GERRY... it's okay... living circumstances are hard... us aging... damn... I understand we get old.. things happen... but seriously... do we need more pain than we already have...?

(GERRY worries about his wife; and comforts her; holding her fragile hands..)

GERRY

(Worried to CECIL) CECIL darling... darling... it's going to be okay... we will.. we will get through this... I promise..

(AN ANNOYED PATIENT grows annoyed with CECIL's whining and speaks up..)

ANNOYED PATIENT

(Annoyed to CECIL) Damn woman... my son has just had appendicitis... he nearly died for GODSAKE... think about other people than yourself sometimes... damn...

(CECIL is offended. GERRY speaks up..)

GERRY

(to ANNOYED PATIENT) Sorry... sorry..

ANNOYED PATIENT

(annoyed to GERRY) it's okay... it's just.... I don't know what it is... people just think about themselves these days... annoys the HELL out of me... sometimes... DAMN..

GERRY
 (To ANNOYED PATIENT) I understand... sorry.

(CECIL annoyed with GERRY agreeing with the ANNOYED PATIENT: slaps GERRY hard on the lap. GERRY groans; the ANNOYED PATIENT stops talking... GERRY looks annoyed at CECIL)

GERRY
 (annoyed to CECIL) CECIL..

(CECIL glares at GERRY)

CECIL
 (annoyed to GERRY) Gerry...

(GERRY grows annoyed with CECIL and speaks up..)

GERRY
 (annoyed to CECIL) Damn girl.... when you are unwell... you can be so nasty sometimes... calm down.

(CECIL breathes; and starts to agree; becoming sad..)

CECIL
 (worried to GERRY) Oh.... oh you're right... sorry GERRY... sorry.

(GERRY worries about CECIL; and continues comforting her... THE CAMERA PANS out of the HOSPITAL ROOM...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the HOSPITAL ROOM of POPSTON HOSPITAL. THE SHIRTLESS TRISTAN continues lying on his hospital bed; looking at his topless girlfriend two metres away. MINUTES LATER - DR NILL returns....)

DR NILL
 (to TRISTAN & MILLY) Okay sorry you two... the pimple-chest people.. I'm sorry..

(MILLY appears annoyed with the insult; and yells at DR NILL...)

MILLY

(annoyed to DR NILL) Hey... hey... can you stop? We are in pain here...

(DR NILL realises what he said; and instantly apologises...)

DR NILL

(apologises to MILLY) Oh sorry... sorry... I get too focused on my work... and i mistakenly refer to my patients on the type of illness they have... sorry... i didn't mean to insult...

(MILLY accepts DR. NILL's apology; and breathes... DR. NILL looks at both MILLY & TRISTAN; expressing his ideas of treatment...)

DR NILL

(To TRISTAN & MILLY) Now TRISTAN & MILLY... I suggest trying some herbal treatment..

(MILLY grows unfaithful with DR NILL; expressing it in words..)

MILLY

(Annoyed to DR NILL) Oh my GOD DOCTOR.... we tried prescribed medicine.. that didn't work... what is herbal medicine going to do... water the garden..

DR NILL

(to MILLY) Milly... sometimes medicine can cause really bad side effects or make issues worse.... I recommend trying some tree oil.. and I will organise an appointment for you and TRISTAN at POPSTON DERMATOLOGY... you can see DR. MIKAYLA there... I will talk to her about this matter right away..

MILLY

(to DR NILL) I just hope you both... or you.. or the DERMATOLOGIST can get rid of this FUCKIN KING PIMPLE.... damn... the pain is so strong... I lose faith in the medical system sometimes..

(DR NILL feels saddened by the comment; and tries to restore reassurance in MILLY)

DR NILL

(to MILLY) no please.... I assure you MILLY... I will fix this... I will... it is my goal and mission in every work day...

(MILLY smiles; then watches as DR NILL grabs a dummy human-chest figure with the tree oil; and returns to both TRISTAN & MILLY; showcasing to the young couple how to dab the tea tree oil on the PIMPLE...)

DR NILL

(to MILLY & TRISTAN) Okay... now with the tea tree oil... rub it on the pimple two times a day... dab it on the pimple and let it rest... UNDERSTAND? I also recommend dabbing green tea to the skin... green tea contains tannins which is good for fighting acne.. apply a 2-3% green tea extract of the oil to your skin... that's it...

(DR NILL hands TRISTAN a pouch of TEA TREE OIL and GREEN TEA EXTRACT to take home; whilst DR NILL applies the morning patch to both MILLY & TRISTAN's skin... they appear thankful and immediately thank DR NILL...)

MILLY

(thankful to DR NILL) Thank you... thank you DOC..

TRISTAN

(smiles to MILLY) Yes.. yes thank you DOC.

(THE DOCTOR SMILES. MILLY puts her purple tank & bra on over her topless self; whilst TRISTAN puts his blue casual shirt back on over his shirtless self. DR NILL once again advises the couple of their appointment with the dermatologist..)

DR NILL

(to TRISTAN & MILLY) Okay..... just for a recall... the appointment tomorrow at POPSTON DERMATOLOGY UNIT down SOUTH STREET.. I will forward the appointment details to MIKAYLA once the appointment is confirmed..

(TRISTAN & MILLY appear thankful...)

TRISTAN

(thankful to DR NILL) thanks...

(TRISTAN hops out of his hospital bed; whilst MILLY hops out of her hospital bed; they unite and hug in unity...)

MILLY
 (loving to TRISTAN) oh TRISTAN... let's..
 let's go home..

(MILLY & TRISTAN kiss as they make
 their way home.... FADE OUT: END
 OF SCENE)

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the RECEPTION ROOM at
 POPSTON HOSPITAL... DR NILL makes
 his way out the RECEPTION;
 noticing the elderly couple. GERRY
 & CECIL waiting for health
 assistance. DR NILL speaks..)

DR NILL
 (to CECIL & GERRY) Okay... CECIL & GERRY...

(CECIL & GERRY immediately stand
 up; facing DR NILL. CECIL annoyed
 by the waiting; expresses her
 dismay..)

CECIL
 (annoyed to DR NILL) Finally damn.

DR. NILL
 (apologises to CECIL) I apologise for the
 wait... we've had a busy turn of events.. I
 mean... that's the hospital for you... now
 uh... come on into the hospital room..

(CECIL & GERRY follow DR NILL into
 the HOSPITAL ROOM...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the HOSPITAL ROOM at
 POPSTON HOSPITAL. CECIL & GERRY
 seat themselves on the two
 hospital beds. DR NILL talks..)

DR NILL
 (to GERRY & CECIL) hello... Hello.. how can
 I help you both today?

GERRY
 (To DR NILL) My wife and I... have got a
 PIMPLE CRAZY moment... a big, painful pimple
 on our chest..

CECIL

(SADDENED TO DR NILL) I MEAN... PIMPLES...
AREN'T NORMAL FOR AN OLD PERSON... (WORRIED)
WE ARE NOT IN OUR TEENS AND TWEENS
ANYMORE....

DR NILL

(To CECIL & GERRY) I understand... (shocked)
I uh... this is weird.. deja-vu..

GERRY

(confused to DR NILL) Deja-vu... what....
what do you mean?

DR NILL

(to GERRY) Other patients I have had.....
had the same issue... is it on the chest?

(GERRY & CECIL are shocked at DR
NILL's correct question and
assumption. GERRY & CECIL respond
swiftly..)

GERRY

(shocked to DR NILL) Yes... yes... it is
both on our chests.

CECIL

(to DR NILL) we have tried medicine to.. the
strongest stuff.

(DR NILL remains shocked..)

DR NILL

(to CECIL) I see... I uh... I told the other
patients about trying some herbal
remedies... tea tree oil... and some green
tea... dabbing both oils to the pimple on
your skin..

(CECIL & GERRY remain interested
in TEA TREE OIL for a herbal
remedy to their suffering pimple-
pain..)

GERRY

(interested to DR NILL) Interesting... some
natural herbal remedies.. I mean... I don't
hate doctors... and I take medicine when it
is absolutely necessary... but uh... I
really get sick of doctors shoving medicine
down my throat... (looks at CECIL) My wife
is okay with it.

(CECIL looks at GERRY then back at
DR NILL)

CECIL

(to GERRY) Oh excuse my husband's annoyance
at doctors.. excuse his unfaithfulness might
I add... it's uh.....

GERRY

(to DR NILL) Look my wife and I are up to any naturopathy medicines... as long as you're not a witch doctor...

(CECIL & GERRY & DOCTOR NILL laugh at GERRY's comment... everyone smiles. DOCTOR NILL speaks.)

DR NILL

(assures GERRY) I assure you SIR.. I am not a WITCH DOCTOR... I really do love to help..

(DR NILL walks to his surgical table; picking up the bust dummy; a tube of TEA TREE OIL and GREEN TEA OIL; handing both tubes to GERRY. GERRY remains thankful...)

GERRY

(Thankful to DR NILL) Thanks

DR NILL

(to GERRY) Okay... just dab some tea tree oil on the pimple on your chest... twice a day... add some green tea oil as well..

GERRY

(To DR NILL) we will..

(DR NILL looks at CECIL and GERRY)

DR NILL

(TO GERRY & CECIL) And sorry about the wait...

CECIL

(to DR NILL) it's okay.... it's fine... I know I'm a bit grumpy sometimes..

DR NILL

(chuckles to CECIL) Maybe your grumpiness is causing this overload of this BIG PIMPLE on your chest.

CECIL

(Chuckles to DR NILL) Yeah probably DOC... I mean I've got worry sores all over me... so it could probably be the reason this BITCH of a pimple popped up.

DR NILL

(Chuckles to CECIL) Yeah probably... I mean... the worries has got to your husband and now he's all worried... he contracted the BIG PIMPLE on his chest..

(EVERYONE laughs...)

DR NILL

(To CECIL & GERRY) I mean... I can both organise an appointment for you both at POPSTON DERMATOLOGY....

(CECIL hates DERMATOLOGISTS: and swiftly responds..)

CECIL

(To DR NILL) Ah... no DOC... sorry... NO... I hate DERMATOLOGISTS..

GERRY

(To CECIL) Oh yeah... she does... when I first met her in our youth; she would always pop her own pimples.

(DR NILL; CECIL & GERRY screw their faces up in disgust and chuckle)

DR NILL

(laughs to CECIL) Oh yuck... yuck.

(A PAUSE)

DR NILL

(to GERRY & CECIL) Okay.. well uh... well I'm going to have to attend the other patients waiting outside... if it gets worse; or the oils DO NOT HELP - please book another appointment in... I will get back to you ASAP...

GERRY

(thankful to DR NILL) Thank you... thank you... we will put this TEA TREE OIL and the green tea oils on our BIG MAMA pimples when we get home.

DR NILL

(to GERRY & CECIL) Yes good now... okay now... hope all goes well..

(GERRY & CECIL leave the HOSPITAL ROOM minutes later. DR NILL thinks to himself in the hospital room; regarding the vast, large spread of pimple acne..)

DR NILL

(thinks to himself) Has a whole contraction of PIMPLE pandemic spread out? Damn... on old people... and painful ones... SHIT... what a mystery..

(THE SCENE PANS OUT WITH DR NILL attending to other patients...
FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - TRISTAN'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN THE BEDROOM at TRISTAN'S APARTMENT. TRISTAN & MILLY walk in their bedroom; and seat themselves on the bed... they hug and embrace each other on the bed... MILLY break down crying; TRISTAN questions why she is upset..)

TRISTAN

(Worried to MILLY) Milly... Milly... it's okay..

(MILLY begins worrying about the pimple on her chest and TRISTAN's chest...)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) Tristan... I don't mean to panic... but uh... what happens if this pimple is some sort of cancerous thing? (scared) like skin cancer... you know..

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) Milly... you're overthinking again... it's okay... it's okay...

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) No... TRISTAN... listen.... what if it is...?

TRISTAN

(Comforts MILLY) Milly darling... sometimes moles are cancerous and they get cut out of the skin... same with the pimples I assume... if it is cancerous; they will cut it out of our skin... it's going to be okay..

MILLY

(Cries to TRISTAN) You sure TRISTAN...

TRISTAN

(Assures MILLY) Yes MILLY... I assure you... it's okay...

(TRISTAN hugs MILLY in bed... and continues to comfort her... MILLY talks...)

MILLY

(Worried to TRISTAN) I know I'm a bit of a worry wart sometimes TRISTAN... I know that.. I just... I can't help it..

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) I know HONEY... I know..

MILLY

(upset to TRISTAN) I just.. I have so much things to achieve in life.. and I don't want my life to end so short... (scared) life is so short... it scares me and makes me panic...

(TRISTAN continues comforting MILLY)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) I just feel like sometimes... I'm running out of time each day... every hour... every second... I try to get so much done in a day.... I look after my body; I try to anyway... and now this painful pimple is getting to me..

TRISTAN

(Comforts MILLY) I know DARLING.... but I assure you... the pain will go away... it won't be there forever.. I promise you that..

MILLY

(Worried to TRISTAN) I know... I know... but still.

TRISTAN

(Comforts MILLY) You've got to stop worrying so much MILLY... I mean anxiety... like severe anxiety can cause pimples you know... that's probably what caused this FUCKER of a pimple in the first place...

MILLY

(upset to TRISTAN) Yeah... probably..

(MILLY and TRISTAN hug... and continue talking...)

MILLY

(upset to TRISTAN) I just have to stop worrying... like I worry about petty things sometimes.. like the flu... I mean I get annoyed at myself sometimes because I think to myself sometimes... it's the end of the world..

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) when it isn't MILLY... no one... the LORD above can not KILL You that easy..

(MILLY chuckles...)

MILLY
(chuckles to TRISTAN) You think so
TRISTAN...

TRISTAN
(assures MILLY) I assure you MILLY... I
assure you.

(MILLY & TRISTAN smile at each
other; and share a kiss...)

MILLY
(loving to TRISTAN) The reason I fell in
love with you honey... is your ability to
see good in everything... even when I make
it like it's the end of the world...

(TRISTAN smiles at MILLY's
compliment...)

TRISTAN
(smiles to MILLY) Well I have a lot of faith
in the goodness of the world... I mean...
you know that life line and thing they
always say; "IT'LL GET BETTER IT COULD BE
WORSE..."

MILLY
(to TRISTAN) exactly... (smiles) EXACTLY
BABE..

(TRISTAN & MILLY share another
kiss; and begin making out; both
undressing themselves; and
kissing.... THE SCENE CLOSSES -
FADE OUT; END OF SCENE...)

THE NEXT MORNING

INT. RECEPTION - POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE

(FADE INSIDE the HOSPITAL ROOM at
POPSTON HOSPITAL.... the worried
MILLY sits beside TRISTAN at the
reception area; waiting to be
called in for the appointment.
TRISTAN notices the worried MILLY
and talks to her..)

TRISTAN
(Worried to MILLY) Milly... Milly... it's
going to be okay... it's fine.

MILLY

(Worried to TRISTAN) I know... just me....
worried again..

(TRISTAN comforts MILLY and
continues talking...)

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) As soon as we get this
FUGLY pimple off our chests; things will be
okay... and it will be okay..

(MILLY looks at TRISTAN with a
worried expression on her face.
TRISTAN continues comforting
MILLY; MILLY looks for
reassurance..)

MILLY

(worried to TRISTAN) You sure... you sure
babe..

(TRISTAN nods his head;
acknowledging his reassurance..)

TRISTAN

(assures MILLY) I'm sure BABE... I am
sure... you TRUST me don't you..

MILLY

(smiles at TRISTAN) Of course I trust you
BABE.. never said I didn't..

(AS TRISTAN & MILLY hug - the
female DERMATOLOGIST by the name
of MIKAYLA enters the scene;
reception room - calling out MILLY
& TRISTAN for their
appointment...)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(announces) Milly and TRISTAN... MILLY and
TRISTAN..

(MILLY and TRISTAN stand up...
DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA notices the
couple and smiles..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to MILLY & TRISTAN) Follow me... ROOM 2...

(MILLY and TRISTAN look at each
other; and greet smiles... they
then make their way to ROOM 2 at
POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE... FADE
OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. PATIENT ROOM 2 - POPSTON DERMATOLOGY
CENTRE

(FADE IN the FEMALE PATIENT ROOM.
MILLY & TRISTAN enter the room;
DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA enters
behind the couple; and closes the
door. MILLY & TRISTAN seat
themselves on the pristine-green
patient chairs; and watch
DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA sit on her
PURPLE ERGONOMIC Chair beside the
DERMATOLOGY EXAMINATION seat
unit... DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
begins talking; looking over her
clipboard of notes then back at
the young couple..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to MILLY & TRISTAN) So I hear you both...
I mean... DOCTOR NILL contacted me yesterday
regarding the pimple... the strong-wielded
painful pimples on your chest.. (shocked)
ironically in the same place..

(TRISTAN speaks...)

TRISTAN

(to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Yes... that's
right... it's very painful... and is very
unusual..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN) Yes very unusual... for pimples
to be painful...

TRISTAN

(to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Ah.. DOCTOR NILL
advised us to put TEA TREE OIL and green TEA
oil on our pimples... to help relieve the
pain.. it was short-lived.... the pain came
back yet again.

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN) Shame.... shame... I mean
herbal remedies are helpful but are short-
lasting like you said..

(A PAUSE. MILLY holds TRISTAN's
hand; remaining composure and
keeping calm. DERMATOLOGIST
MIKAYLA continues to speak...)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN & MILLY) well uh... today... I
have been instructed by DOCTOR NILL to
commence a procedure on you both... the name
being INCISION and DRAINAGE..

(A pause..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (to TRISTAN & MILLY) Essentially... I will be using a sterile needle or a surgical blade... more like a sterile needle to open the blemish of the ghastly pimple you HAVE inside both your chests; effectively removing the skin glucose with which is inside..

TRISTAN
 (thankful to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Yes please... just get rid of it...

(A PAUSE)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (to TRISTAN & MILLY) So uh.... who wants to go in first... to the procedure room..

(AN AFRAID MILLY speaks up...)

MILLY
 (afraid to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) I will.... I will go in..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (to TRISTAN & MILLY) Righto...

TRISTAN
 (encourages MILLY) It's okay honey... GET IT OVER and DONE with... like with speeches...

MILLY
 (smiles at TRISTAN) I know babe... I know..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (smiles to MILLY) It's okay MILLY... this shall not be long... (looks at TRISTAN) I shall not be long... and you will be next..

TRISTAN
 (to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) All is good... just take your time... and remove that ghastly pimple... please..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (smiles to TRISTAN) I will... it is my duty... and my job to do..

(SMILES EXCHANGE. DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA guides the afraid MILLY to the PROCEDURE ROOM... for the procedure of INCISION & DRAINAGE. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

(HOURS PASS: MILLY returns to the RECEPTION ROOM of POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE; and smiles as she notices TRISTAN...)

MILLY

(smiles to TRISTAN) Tristan... TRISTAN...
hey..

(TRISTAN stands up and hugs MILLY;
comforting here...)

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) There we go MILLY... it's
all over now... it's all over.

(A RELIEVED MILLY smiles; though
continues hugging TRISTAN)

MILLY

(hugging TRISTAN) it's over... that DREADFUL
FUCKIN PIMPLE is gone... thank goodness.

(DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA speaks
up..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN) OKAY TRISTAN... ready..

(TRISTAN nods his head; with a
response; acknowledging
DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA's question
and comment..)

TRISTAN

(to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Yes.. yes I am
ready..

(MILLY smiles at TRISTAN; TRISTAN
looks at MILLY romantically with
his eyes..)

TRISTAN

(romantic to MILLY) Okay babe... my turn...
wait here and I will be out soon babe.

MILLY

(romantic to TRISTAN) Okay... okay babe...
and when you finish; it's sex time..

(TRISTAN smiles at MILLY; TRISTAN
responds...)

TRISTAN

(Smiles at MILLY) You bet.... let me just do
this...

(TRISTAN & MILLY PASSIONATELY
KISS. DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA LOOKS
EMBARRASSED; THOUGH STAYS QUIET. A
MINUTE LATER; TRISTAN TURNS HIS
HEAD TOWARDS DERMATOLOGIST
MIKAYLA; ACKNOWLEDGING HE IS READY
FOR THE PROCEDURE...)

TRISTAN
 (to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Okay... let's do
 this..

(TRISTAN smiles. DERMATOLOGIST
 MIKAYA smiles back..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (smiles to TRISTAN) Okay... now follow me...

(MILLY smiles as she watches her
 boyfriend walk with DERMATOLOGIST
 MIKAYLA to the PROCEDURE ROOM...
 the scene ends..)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

MINUTES LATER

INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE

(FADE IN the PROCEDURE ROOM. THE
 SHIRTLESS TRISTAN waits for the
 procedure of INCISION & DRAINAGE
 to happen; DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 prepares the procedure with her
 dermatology tools; making her way
 to TRISTAN. She starts to develop
 a crush on TRISTAN; though remains
 professional in her job...)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
 (to TRISTAN) Okay... TRISTAN.. I am about to
 initiate this sterile needle into your
 skin... to remove this GHASTLY PIMPLE...

TRISTAN
 (to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Okay... okay..
 just get it over and done with... I'm
 worried about my MILLY..

(DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA starts to
 hate the name MILLY; and obeys
 TRISTAN's request. As she
 initiates the sterile needle into
 TRISTAN's skin; TRISTAN groans
 from the slight pain...
 DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA begins to
 romantically glare at TRISTAN's
 bare-skin; smiling in sight... the
 needle is in; TRISTAN groans...)

TRISTAN

(Annoyed to himself) DAMN.. damn.. I just hate needles..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(To TRISTAN) I know... I hate em' to.. but sometimes they're necessary...

(A PAUSE)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN) I have a feeling that you will be a lot more quieter than your beloved out there.

TRISTAN

(questions DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Did MILLY scream? if so; I didn't hear..

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(to TRISTAN) And that's right... you wouldn't have heard... the procedure room is soundproof... but my damn... she WAS LOUD... nearly blew my eardrum..

(TRISTAN begins to worry about MILLY...)

TRISTAN

(worried to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Yes... she doesn't like any kind of pain... even if it's a splinter; she panics and screams.

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(chuckles to TRISTAN) Well damn... it must blow your eardrums.. I mean... DOES IT?

TRISTAN

(smiles to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) I'm uh.... I'm used to it now..

(A PAUSE... THEY BOTH EXCHANGE SMILES as DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA prepares to insert the sterile needle into TRISTAN's skin for the procedure of INCISION & DRAINAGE. DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA speaks...)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(To TRISTAN) OKAY TRISTAN... I am about to insert the sterile needle into the patch of skin where your most GHASTLY pimple is... this needle will prevent you from getting any blood-borne virus..

TRISTAN

(groans to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) I see.. I see.. I see.. okay...

(DERMATOLOGIST MICHELLE with the open sterile-needle; begins to open the blemish; TRISTAN groans... DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA comforts the groaning TRISTAN)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(comforts TRISTAN) it's okay... just let me just remove the pimple from the inside of the skin..

(TRISTAN groans minutes later; as DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA officially removes the pimple from the inside; TRISTAN groans at completion; DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA looks at TRISTAN's chest breathing heavily; and thinks romantically in love - putting her hand on TRISTAN's chest; patting it with love; TRISTAN notices the weird, romantic-linking feeling and speaks up in annoyance..)

TRISTAN

(Annoyed to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) hey... HEY.. what are you doing? Is it done?

(WORRIED OF TRISTAN's haste towards her: DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA quickly takes her hand off TRISTAN's barechest... TRISTAN questions DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA firmly as she does not respond..)

TRISTAN

(firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) IS IT DONE?

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA

(Worried to TRISTAN) yes... yes it's done... sorry...

(TRISTAN sits up; as DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA bandages the dermatological wound on TRISTAN's chest. TRISTAN looks annoyed at DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA..)

TRISTAN

(annoyed to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) The way you touched me.. WHAT... WHAT THE FUCK...

(DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA fears TRISTAN's hatred of her; and has a panicked look on her face. TRISTAN continues to speak firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA)

TRISTAN
(speaks firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA)
ANSWER ME GODDAMNIT.

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
(panicked to TRISTAN) sorry.. sorry... it won't happen again.

TRISTAN
(firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Better not... I have a BABE... and it is CERTAINLY... not you..

(TRISTAN stands up; and puts his shirt back on... DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA yet apologises again...)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
(apologises to TRISTAN) I'm sorry... sorry.. my professional work-line and methods did get out of whack..

TRISTAN
(firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) You're GODDAMN RIGHT it did...

(A PAUSE...)

TRISTAN
(firmly to DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) But thank you..

(TRISTAN moves out of the PROCEDURE ROOM quick; reuniting with his beloved girlfriend MILLY... the scene ends with DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA regretting her romantic touch impulses on TRISTAN's barechest; but grins thereafter)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE...)

MINUTES PÄSS

INT. RECEPTION - POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE

(FADE IN the RECEPTOR ROOM of POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE.

TRISTAN walks out; and smiles as he walks closely to MILLY; hugging her..)

TRISTAN
(loving to MILLY) it's all gone... it's all gone MILLY..

MILLY
(thankful to TRISTAN) oh thank goodness... thank goodness.. DEATH PIMPLE is gone.

(THE UPSET DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA walks out to the reception; noticing the young couple. TRISTAN notices the staring and questions DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA..)

TRISTAN
(questions DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA) Any need for us to come back?

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
(to TRISTAN) No... not at all... unless serious side effects occur... which is unlikely..

(MILLY begins to worry about the potential side effects; expressing her concern...)

MILLY
(scared to TRISTAN) Side effects... what... what side effects..

(DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA quickly responds to MILLY's worry..)

DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA
(to MILLY) side effects are unlikely.. it will just be like nausea; or diarrhoea .. that's all... the very symptoms the very much minority get from needles and anaesthesia.. it will be fine...

(MILLY breathes. TRISTAN continues comforting the worried MILLY)

TRISTAN
(breathes to MILLY) Breathe... breathe BABY girl...

(MILLY breathes once again; remaining her composure..)

MILLY
(calm to TRISTAN) I'm okay... it's all good..

(MEANWHILE - DERMATOLOGIST MIKAYLA begins to feel envious about her own single-romantic state.... and stays silent; watching both MILLY & TRISTAN...)

TRISTAN
(comforts MILLY) well let's go... let's go now DARLING... let's go home..

MILLY
(whispers to TRISTAN) Sextime....

TRISTAN
(smiles to MILLY) You bet... let's go..

(A PAUSE... TRISTAN & MILLY walk the complex of POPSTON DERMATOLOGY CENTRE...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

HOURS LATER

INT. BEDROOM - TRISTAN'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN the BEDROOM at TRISTAN'S APARTMENT. TRISTAN & MILLY lay front-naked on the bed; expressing love to each other... kissing and kissing; with the dermatology scars imprinted on their skin...)

TRISTAN
(romantically to MILLY) Oh I love you my MILLY girl... beautiful... beautiful woman you are..

(MILLY with love; topples over TRISTAN's barechest; kissing TRISTAN with extensive love. TRISTAN continues kissing MILLY...)

TRISTAN
(Kissing MILLY) I love seeing... my most beautiful MILLY in love.

MILLY
(loving to TRISTAN) I'm in more love when I'm having SEX with you...

TRISTAN
(loving to MILLY) Oh really... oh really... really babe.... oh really baby girl.

(TRISTAN & MILLY squeal with sexual love; as TRISTAN rotates MILLY to the bed; whilst TRISTAN bends downwards to her - kissing her with love. MILLY smiles as she holds TRISTAN's arms; TRISTAN smiles as he kisses MILLY with love on the lips...)

MILLY

(kissing TRISTAN) oh I love... I love SEXTIME..... (sexually squeals) I love it so much...

(MILLY squeals even more...)

TRISTAN

(kissing MILLY) I love it to... I love it to BABY girl... let's do it all night..

(THE SCENE continues with TRISTAN & MILLY silently making out. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

(THE NEXT MORNING... MILLY tosses and turns in bed; as she feels a touch of intense pain on her chest. She cries as she tosses in bed; and continues to cry. She cries silently to herself..)

MILLY

(cries to self) the pain.. the chest pain... It hurts... it hurts...

(MILLY continues to cry. TRISTAN wakes up from MILLY's continuous crying; and notices MILLY crying as she puts her hand on her barechest. TRISTAN instantly worries..)

TRISTAN

(worried to MILLY) MILLY... MILLY.. sweetie... what... what's wrong...

(MILLY cries as she looks at TRISTAN; tilting her head and her body to the side. She takes her hand away from the pimple above her breasts; and cries. TRISTAN is shocked; noticing the INCISION & DRAINAGE PROCEDURE did not work...)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) Tristan... it didn't work... the pimple... the MOTHERFUCKIN pimple. is back..

(TRISTAN puts his hand on the pimple above MILLY's barechest; MILLY continues to cry; as TRISTAN takes his hand away)

TRISTAN
(worried to MILLY) Well the so-called
DERMATOLOGIST failed....

MILLY
(cries to TRISTAN) Tristan... this pimple is
so severely... so severely excruciating..
the pain... is so unbearable... what.. what
about you?

(MILLY looks at TRISTAN's barechest; noticing the pimple on TRISTAN's chest had reemerged; MILLY becomes even more concerned..)

MILLY
(worried to TRISTAN) Your pimple.. it's...

(The pain from TRISTAN's pimple reemerges; as he groans...)

TRISTAN
(groans to self) Ow... ow... oh damn... the
pimple is back on me to.. shit.. (groans
more) It hurts... FUCK..

(MILLY becomes even more worried)

MILLY
(Worried to TRISTAN) Tristan... TRISTAN...
no.. NO..

(TRISTAN remains strong and
breathes; looking at MILLY)

TRISTAN
(assures MILLY) Milly... (groans) yes the
dermatologist didn't do shit... but we will
go back to DOCTOR NILL right away...

(MILLY starts to scream from the
pain; as it grows worse... she
cries to TRISTAN)

TRISTAN
(worried to MILLY) Milly.. MILLY..

MILLY
(cries to TRISTAN) i want to go to the
hospital now... NOW... now.. I want to go
now... THE PIMPLE HURTS..

(TRISTAN starts to worry but tries to remain calm; and keep composure... he talks to MILLY calmly)

TRISTAN

(calmly to MILLY) Okay MILLY... we will go to the DOCTORS right away... we will go to DOCTOR NILL right away..

(MILLY continues to cry; as she struggles to endure the pain...)

MILLY

(Cries to TRISTAN) it hurts TRISTAN... it hurts.

(TRISTAN helps MILLY stand up and hugs her...)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) Will I be okay MILLY? Will I?

TRISTAN

(Calmly to MILLY) yes MILLY... you will... you will... and I will to..

MILLY

(Cries to TRISTAN) let's go... let's go..

(THE SCENE CLOSSES AS MILLY & TRISTAN get changed for POPSTON HOSPITAL... FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the RECEPTION ROOM of POPSTON HOSPITAL. MILLY dresses in a pink skirt; white tshirt and pink sandals... TRISTAN is dressed in a green tshirt and black shorts; with black sandals... they face the NURSE at the RECEPTIONIST table. The NURSE is stunned to see the young couple yet again..)

NURSE

(Stunned to MILLY & TRISTAN) Woah... you two again.. Is everything okay?

(MILLY cries from the pain.... TRISTAN worries and speaks for himself and MILLY)

TRISTAN

(WORRIED TO NURSE) NO... WE NEED TO SEE DOCTOR NILL RIGHT AWAY... IT'S SERIOUS... MY GIRLFRIEND... AND I... OUR ILLNESS HAS RESURFACED... IS DOCTOR NILL AVAILABLE NOW?

NURSE

(worried to TRISTAN) He's busy with two other patients...

(MILLY worries and speaks up...)

MILLY

(worried to NURSE) Oh no.. please.. please... is there any other doctor that can help us..

NURSE

(worried to MILLY) Sorry... sorry no. DOCTOR NILL only specialises in your kind of care... you're going to have to wait..

TRISTAN

(worried to NURSE) Okay... well we have to wait...

(MILLY cries to herself; trying to fight the extreme pain surfacing on her pimple... TRISTAN guides MILLY to the reception area...)

(MINUTES LATER - THEY SEAT THEMSELVES WITHIN THE RECEPTION AREA CHAIRS... TRISTAN COMFORTS THE CRYING MILLY)

MILLY

(saddened to TRISTAN) I hope I don't have to wait... i hope we don't have to wait too long....

(TRISTAN worries but remains calm; and keeps composure; and continues comforting MILLY)

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) me either... this will be fixed MILLY... it will be fixed..

(THE SCENE closes with MILLY crying in pain within TRISTAN's arms.. FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the HOSPITAL ROOM. CECIL & GERRY lay on their separate hospital beds; struggling to endure the pain of the pimples on their chest; having emerged back after the short-lived TEA TREE OIL treatment... They whine and groan; DR NILL assists them..)

CECIL

(whines to DR NILL) Oh DOCTOR... the pain... the pain is so catastrophic... it hurts... IT HURTS..

DR NILL

(worried to CECIL) I know... I'm sorry herbal treatment didn't work.. look I know you don't like dermatologists... but I really recommend it... if you're uncomfortable..

(CECIL responds quickly and firmly...)

CECIL

(firmly to DR NILL) no... i... I refuse... is there any sort of treatment... the pain.., the pain is just excruciating.

(DR NILL thinks to an alternative treatment; and speaks..)

DR NILL

(to CECIL) I'm starting to wonder this pimple pain is something else to be honest.. let me run a CAT SCAN...

CECIL

(to DR NILL) Okay... okay... yes please... please... do it.. the pain... the pain is too great..

(MINUTES LATER - the NURSE makes his way inside the HOSPITAL ROOM with a worried expression on her face..)

DR NILL

(questions NURSE) Nurse... NURSE... what's the matter?

NURSE

(worried to DR NILL) The young couple... the ones with the same problem.. outside..

(DR NILL, the NURSE and the elderly couple hear the loud screams of MILLY crying in agony from the pimple pain... DR NILL worries..)

DR NILL

(worried to NURSE) Didn't they go to the DERMATOLOGIST yesterday?

NURSE

(to DR NILL) Yes... yes they did... it's apparently worse now after...

DR NILL

(worried to himself) Oh damn...

(THE ANNOYED CECIL grows annoyed at DR NILL's focus on the NURSE; and speaks up...)

CECIL

(ANNOYED TO DR NILL) EXCUSE ME.... EXCUSE ME.. THE CAT SCAN.. WHAT'S GOING ON??

(DR NILL worried; turns his head back to CECIL - remaining calm and collective..)

DR NILL

(calm to CECIL) I understand CECIL... the CAT SCAN will begin soon...

(A PAUSE..)

DR NILL

(worried to NURSE) Bring her in... I'll take her and her boyfriend for a CAT SCAN to... this is a...

(A PAUSE...)

DR NILL

(worried to NURSE) This pimple epidemic.. whatever it is... is becoming interesting..

(NURSE leaves for the RECEPTION AREA. DR NILL turns his attention back to CECIL & GERRY)

DR NILL

(TO CECIL & GERRY) OKAY... YOU TWO... YOU'RE BOTH HAVING A CAT SCAN.. WHO'S FIRST?

(THE ANXIOUS CECIL quickly responds..)

CECIL

(responds to DR NILL) Me... I'm first.. I am first...

DR NILL

(to CECIL) Okay... let's go...

(DR NILL guides CECIL to the CAT SCAN MACHINE... GERRY looks worried but remains silent...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. RECEPTION - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the MEDICAL IMAGING ROOM at POPSTON HOSPITAL. The crying MILLY cries in her boyfriend's harm. TRISTAN groans from his pimple pain; but tries to remain strong; and continues comforting MILLY...)

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) I know MILLY... it's okay... it's going to be fine...

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) do I look FINE TRISTAN? The pain..

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) I know... I know baby..

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) I just... I can't wait anymore... I CAN'T... (angrily) I CAN'T WAIT ANYMORE..

(NURSE arrives back at the RECEPTION DESK; with MILLY attending by the RECEPTION DESK with an upset; sickly; angered look on her face; holding her hand to her chest.. TRISTAN groans from his pimple pain and stands beside his unhappy girlfriend..0

MILLY

(Shouts to NURSE) I can't... I CAN'T WAIT ANYMORE.... I need DOCTOR NILL now... I NEED HELP... PLEASE...

(THE OTHER HOSPITAL PATIENTS SITTING IN THE RECEPTION ROOM: grow annoyed at MILLY's anger; one patient speaks up..)

PATIENT

(Firmly to MILLY) Hey... I need to get in there... i have BONE CANCER... I need to see him first..

MILLY

(shouts to PATIENT) i need to get in there... my boyfriend to..., this pimple... we both have a pimple on our chests that is highly excruciating and painful... I need to get rid of it... the DERMATOLOGIST sucks ASS and didn't do a SHIT...

PATIENT

(firmly to MILLY) besides the fact; it is just a pimple... that's it... I have STAGE 3 CANCER; if it hits STAGE 4; I'm barred for life.... i'm trying to kill it before it gets worse.. okay...

(MILLY stays silent.... and pleads with the NURSE)

MILLY

(Cries to NURSE) Ignore the patient... please... please... I need to get in there..

(NURSE waiting for MILLY to end her yelling; finally speaks..)

NURSE

(To MILLY) and DOCTOR NILL would like to see you now... in the HOSPITAL ROOM.., follow me..

(THE PATIENT is left disgusted over MILLY's verbal-screaming way of getting medical attention first before her. THE PATIENT expresses DISMAY)

PATIENT

(Shouts to NURSE) How PATHETIC NURSE.... HOW PATHETIC... is that how you get ahead.. or get first in line..., MAKE A SCENE out of it... NOW I KNOW... pathetic.... PATHETIC..

(THE PATIENT remains silent but is heavily outraged... whilst the NURSE ignores the PATIENT - guiding the young MILLY & TRISTAN to the hospital room...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

MINUTES PASS

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM. THE CRYING MILLY & TRISTAN arrive at the HOSPITAL ROOM; recognising the elderly GERRY sleeping in his hospital bed awaiting for his wife... MILLY grows annoyed)

MILLY

(annoyed to NURSE) so TRISTAN and I have to wait for this old man... (upset) I need medical attention now... NOW...

DR NILL

(to MILLY) Please wait MILLY... this old man and his wife are suffering the same illness as you and TRISTAN are suffering... he is first... please wait..

(THE ANNOYED MILLY grunts in annoyance; TRISTAN comforts MILLY. DR NILL makes his way to the CAT SCAN to retrieve CECIL back from the CAT SCAN...)

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) Come on MILLY... be fair please... BE FAIR.... you can't push in..

(MILLY begins to calm down; but cries at TRISTAN)

MILLY

(cries to TRISTAN) I know TRISTAN... it is just... it hurts.

TRISTAN

(comforts MILLY) So do theirs.. and mine... you have to wait in line honey... your turn will come..

(MILLY breathes and calms down. MINUTES PASS - DR NILL escorts the elderly, fragile CECIL back to the HOSPITAL ROOM. GERRY is relieved...)

GERRY

(relieved to CECIL) Oh CECIL... CECIL... oh thank goodness.. how was it?

CECIL

(worried to GERRY) Hopefully the pimple can be popped and this can be all over with..

DR NILL
 (to GERRY) All the results for all four of
 you will come.

(CECIL notices the young MILLY &
 TRISTAN)

CECIL
 (worried to MILLY) Oh no darling... you have
 the PIMPLE issue like my hubby and I... (to
 TRISTAN) and you young man..

(TRISTAN speaks up...)

TRISTAN
 (to CECIL) Yes... yes I do myself to...

CECIL
 (worried to TRISTAN & CECIL) Oh it is just
 painful... hopefully all our CAT SCANS
 result in a good recovery method to kill the
 GODDAMN CHEST PIMPLE..

TRISTAN
 (hopeful to CECIL) Yes... yes I hope..

(DR NILL speaks up...)

DR NILL
 (to GERRY) Okay... GERRY... you're up....
 then MILLY & TRISTAN..

CECIL
 (worried to GERRY) Off you go GERRY..., I
 will be waiting.., I will always be waiting
 for you beau..'

(GERRY smiles and walks to DR NILL
 to the CAT SCAN ROOM....)

(MINUTES PASS - MILLY makes her
 way to the CAT SCAN ROOM...)

(MINUTES PASS - TRISTAN is
 escorted to the CAT SCAN ROOM...)

(FADE OUT: END OF SCENE)

INT. CAT SCAN ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN the CAT SCAN ROOM at
 POPSTON HOSPITAL; TRISTAN lays in
 the CAT SCAN MACHINE; preparing
 for the CAT SCAN. DR NILL attends
 for assistance..)

Made in Highland

DR NILL

(to TRISTAN) Okay..., TRISTAN.. you are lucky last... I just want to find out what's causing this PIMPLE PANDEMIC and kill it..

TRISTAN

(to DR NILL) Yes.. yes please... please find the cure to this MADNESS.

(DR NILL smiles and speaks... prepping the CAT SCAN MACHINE. He continues talking to TRISTAN)

DR NILL

(to TRISTAN) It's interesting... most people... most people want the cure... but they never want to find out the cause for something..., which to me... is paramount to any medical discovery; epidemic or illness.

TRISTAN

(agrees to DR NILL) True... and that... that is a good point DOC..

DR NILL

(to TRISTAN) Yes... I just hope to find out the cause; and make sure this ACNE HELL doesn't happen again... you shall enter in now; the CAT SCAN will take effect..

(THE SCENE ENDS WITH TRISTAN entering the CAT SCAN MACHINE; with the CAT SCAN MACHINE x-raying TRISTAN's chest...)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM at POPSTON HOSPITAL. CECIL, GERRY, MILLY sit in their hospital gown wear; awaiting the results of their CAT SCAN.... the elderly couple and the young couple start talking..)

CECIL

(saddened to everyone) Sometimes life... I don't mean to curse... but it can be a heap of shit sometimes..

MILLY

(smiles to CECIL) Ain't that true... it really does suck time...

Made in Highland

CECIL

(worried to MILLY) What is... I know it sounds dark.... I mean... what do you all think the worse way to die is?

(MILLY is shocked by the question and speaks up...)

MILLY

(shocked to CECIL) Woah... woah gal.., why are we speaking so negatively on a medical illness we have? There is a cure to this; it's a GODDAMN PIMPLE..

CECIL

(worried to herself) I know... I know that... I..

MILLY

(to CECIL) Maybe that's what old people think... as they come closer to old age; they think more about death... damn..

(CECIL is hurt by the comment and speaks up..)

CECIL

(annoyed to MILLY) Hey... hey that wasn't very nice..

(GERRY speaks up...)

GERRY

(worried to CECIL) Cecil... stop worrying... things will be okay... don't go talking to the young lady about death... she and her man have a whole life to live...

(CECIL becomes annoyed with her husband siding with MILLY. CECIL speaks up..)

CECIL

(annoyed to GERRY) So you side with her... rather than your own GODDAMN Wife... is that what you DO?

(GERRY worries...)

GERRY

(worried to CECIL) No CECIL... no... I'm sorry...

(MINUTES PASS - TRISTAN returns to the HOSPITAL ROOM with DR NILL. DR NILL looks at the four individuals with a worried expression on his face. DR NILL becomes questioned)

GERRY
(questions DR NILL) What DOC? What's up...

(A PAUSE...)

GERRY
(worried to everyone) You know to worry when the DOC is looking upset... (to DR NILL) What is it DOCTOR?

(DR NILL doesn't respond; and continues to have a fearful expression on his face. DR NILL continues to be questioned. EVERYONE starts to worry)

CECIL
(worried to DR NILL) DOC... what is it? What is it?

MILLY
(worried to CECIL) It's getting us all concerned... please speak..

(A MOMENT OF SILENCE. DR NILL begins to speak in a saddened voice...)

DR NILL
(worried to everyone) I am so sorry... for you four.

(MILLY starts to panic; TRISTAN begins to comfort MILLY; but remains scared of himself. DR NILL continues speaking...)

DR NILL
(saddened to everyone) You are all doomed... (pauses) The pimple on each of your chests... is a dead end..

(A PAUSE...)

DR NILL
(cont'd saddened; to everyone) You all show signs of LUPUS... a disease with which is incurable... as established by the CAT SCAN...

(EVERYONE starts to worry...)

MILLY

(worried to DR NILL) Lupus... which means... will we survive?

DR NILL

(saddened to everyone) The signs of lupus within all your bloodstreams is very high... to the point where the toxins within the pimple... the acne infection is so high... that death is probable... and the catch is...

(EVERYONE worries. GERRY questions DR NILL over the catch....)

GERRY

(questions DR NILL) Catch... what catch..

DR NILL

(saddened to everyone) it's hard to say.. it's hard..

(MILLY grows impatient though upset with the news she is, TRISTAN is; and the elderly couple are going to die...)

MILLY

(UPSET TO DR NILL) WHAT... WE ALREADY KNOW WE ARE GOING TO DIE? WHAT'S THE CATCH?

(DR NILL breathes as he preps to state more...)

DR NILL

(breathes; to everyone) But within the skin glucous of each of all your skins... It contains a miracle element of the skin I've never seen before... like... something that I believe will fight cancer..

(A PAUSE... DR NILL breathes..)

DR NILL

(breathes to everyone) i'm sorry that you will all die... but if you are all too die; die with dignity and something to fight other illnesses with...

(EVERYONE but DR NILL is shocked and put their heads down in sadness as they prepare for death. CECIL speaks...)

CECIL

(saddened to MILLY & TRISTAN) i am so sorry... more sorry for you young people.. you've got a whole life ahead of you... and it ends..

(TRISTAN finishes CECIL's comment..)

TRISTAN
(saddened to CECIL) So tragically...

(An upset, crying MILLY hugs TRISTAN)

MILLY
(cries to TRISTAN) No... no... why us? Why us BABE?

(TRISTAN comforts MILLY)

TRISTAN
(Saddened to MILLY) I don't know MILLY.... I don't know....

(A PAUSE. MILLY speaks up..)

MILLY
(Cries to DR NILL) If we are all to die; I will die with this DEATH PIMPLE being the PROBABLE cause of CANCER...

TRISTAN
(saddened to DR NILL) I will to...

(THE ELDERLY COUPLE agree minutes later..)

CECIL & GERRY
(to DR NILL) and we will give up our lives to cure CANCER...

(DR NILL speaks..)

DR NILL
(saddened to everyone) Okay.... well the time of death is short... tomorrow... and I'm sorry to say you will die in pain...

(EVERYONE worries.. DR NILL remains calm. MILLY speaks to TRISTAN and the elderly couple..)

MILLY
(Cries to everyone) I mean if I have to die; I don't want it to be in pain... (to DR NILL) Can I just get euthanised now?

DR NILL
(To MILLY) Yes... yes...

(EVERYONE but DR NILL agrees to be euthanised and speak up..)

TRISTAN

(to DR NILL) I agree to euthanasia.

CECIL & GERRY

(to DR NILL) We will to...

(DR NILL in shock of the tragic ending to all four individuals; breathes... minutes pass...)

(THE SCENE ENDS With DR NILL euthanising all four with the euthanasia needle... FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. RECEPTION - POPSTON HOSPITAL

(FADE IN; the ANGRY PATIENT shouts at the nurse. DR NILL grows firm with the ANGRY PATIENT and speaks up..)

DR NILL

(firm to PATIENT) YOUR CANCER WILL BE HEALED..

(THE ANGRY PATIENT grows confused...)

PATIENT

(Shouts to DR NILL) What... WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT WILL BE HEALED?

DR NILL

(Shouts to PATIENT) I have just found the CURE TO CANCER... my last four patients died with an illness; but an element was found within their skin glucous... that may potentially CURE your CANCER... they gave up their lives to CURE YOUR CANCER...

(THE PATIENT looks stunned and lost for words...)

PATIENT

(saddened to DR NILL) I... I am sorry... I...

(THE SCENE ENDS with everyone in the RECEPTION ROOM looking in shock and great sadness.)

(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE & STORY)