

What Happened Last Night
Episode 101

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Contact Info

EXT. CURB - SUNRISE

HARRY (early 20s, colourful clothes and messy brown hair. Looks awkward and slightly alternative, with earrings and some tattoos) sits next to CHERRY (also early 20s, wearing a tank top and baggy trousers. She has dyed red hair and is quite tall). They are both slumping over each other, heads resting against one another.

They are very drunk.

CHERRY

Just one more.

HARRY

I ran out two bars ago.

CHERRY

Show me the bag, let me- let me lick it.

HARRY

Fuck off, stop doing that.

CHERRY is leaning over to HARRY, almost dropping her head onto his lap. He picks her up and tries to sit her upright, but she slumps in the other direction, slowly onto the pavement.

CHERRY

Ughhhh- You mean a- You mean a lot to me.

HARRY

Huh?

CHERRY

Tonight was so so fun. I r-really needed this. After what happened, it was nice to just-

CHERRY trails off as if she lost her train of thought mid-sentence.

HARRY

Yeah.

There's a pause.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I still can't believe what you did
(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
to that guy.

CHERRY
Ughhh what guy?

HARRY
The older guy.

Another pause.

CHERRY
B-Be more specific.

HARRY
At that pub, when you-

CHERRY
Right! That was soooooo funny.

A long pause. HARRY and CHERRY sit watching the sun rise between the buildings, and at several people walking to work.

CHERRY (CONT'D)
I want to... come-come with you.

HARRY
No you don't.

CHERRY
Why not?

HARRY
It's too far for you. Let's go home.

CHERRY
I want to be anywhere... with you...

HARRY
Let's go home.

CHERRY
(under her breathe)
I love you so much.

HARRY
What?

CHERRY is laying on the floor, almost asleep. They sit together in silence for a few moments.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Should we go home though?

CHERRY moans quietly.

HARRY (CONT'D)
(Louder)
Should we go home?

CHERRY
Fine! What time is it?

HARRY
Half five.

CHERRY
What day is it?

HARRY
It's Wednesday.

CHERRY
Like wednesday going into Thursday or-

HARRY
It was Tuesday, and now it's
Wednesday.

CHERRY sits up, and her drunkenness is almost miraculously gone.

CHERRY
What is the date?

HARRY
Errr...

HARRY checks his phone.

HARRY (CONT'D)
The 24th...

CHERRY doesn't react.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Of september.

CHERRY's eyes widen.

CHERRY
Fuck.

TITLE: What Happened Last Night.

EXT. CITY STREET - DUSK

CHERRY (wearing the same outfit, but noticeably cleaner) walks with LIAM (Mid 20s, large figure and a funky Hawaiian shirt. A guy who gives pure stoner vibes) down the street. CHERRY has a beautiful red bow in her hair, which was absent previously.

They approach an apartment building.

LIAM
This is it.

CHERRY
Oh wow. It's so central.

LIAM
He won't tell me how much it costs.

CHERRY
Does he live with anyone?

LIAM
Nope.

CHERRY
Jesus.

LIAM
That's probably why he won't tell me.

CHERRY
Are you going to tell me at least what floor he's on?

LIAM
Nah, you can figure it out.

CHERRY rolls her eyes, and then opens her phone.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Sorry. I'm just fucking with you,
here.

LIAM inputs a code into the keypad, and the door buzzes loudly.

They enter and go inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S LIVING ROOM - DUSK

The apartment is large, but not incredibly fancy. It feels lived in, with lots of photos on the walls, clothes hanging on every available surface, and a fair amount of mess, but not enough to be alarming.

HARRY sits on the couch with the TV on, he is wearing the same outfit as previous but noticeably cleaner. Charlotte (short, blonde and wearing a way-too-fancy-for-tonight dress) sits on the couch next to him.

HARRY

Hey guys.

CHARLOTTE

Hey you two.

LIAM

Hello.

CHERRY

Hello.

LIAM and CHERRY sit down and begin pouring themselves drinks. HARRY and CHARLOTTE already have some.

HARRY

So... this is it right?

CHERRY

Don't you dare start with that.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah I want to be more drunk before you get all emotional.

HARRY

Well... It all started when I was a kid...

The group laughs.

LIAM

Japan isn't London, you know?

CHERRY

You just get that?

HARRY shoots a smile at CHERRY who doesn't notice.

LIAM

No but London is like, within reach.
(MORE)

LIAM (CONT'D)

We can visit you if you're in London.
It's hard to-

HARRY

You can't visit me in Japan?

LIAM

Fuck that. That's like half my rent on
plane tickets. At least London is
cheap.

CHERRY

First person to ever say that.

CHERRY shoots a look at HARRY who doesn't notice.

LIAM

You know what I mean.

CHERRY

Cheers?

CHARLOTTE

Finally.

The group grab their drinks, raise their glasses and cheer.

CHARLOTTE finishes hers entirely. HARRY and LIAM notice.

HARRY

Let's go to that new place, on the
corner.

LIAM

How come there's always new places?
Like are there that many new people
coming into the city they need to just
keep opening new bars every other
month?

CHERRY

What about all the bars that close?

LIAM

I mean yeah that happens but it feels
like way more new places open.

HARRY

People like new things I guess.

CHARLOTTE

Doesn't the novelty wear off? Like surely people find the right place and then get comfortable.

CHERRY

People are weird.

CHARLOTTE

I remember my grandma asked me to go to a new bar, that was weird.

(beat)

She kept seeing these reviews in the newspaper but I was just confused because why was my grandma reading reviews about bars at all, until I found out it was a themed bar based on her favourite sitcom.

HARRY

Did you end up going?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, it was one of the last things I got to do with her actually.

(beat)

It was really funny because I remember the moment we walked in I could see her face change. She just wanted to go enjoy her favourite sitcom but now she was in a bar, and had to drink.

LIAM

So it was a short visit.

CHARLOTTE

What if I said she got shots and started dancing on the tables?

CHERRY

I'm calling bullshit.

A pause.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah you're right.

The group laughs.

HARRY

A bar is weird isn't it? Just a place
(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)
to get drunk that's not your home.

CHERRY
The socialising is what people like.
Even if they aren't-

LIAM interrupts.

LIAM
I was just going to say! I like going
to a place and just sitting there. It
makes me feel social when I'm not
actually speaking to anyone. Like I
can be sitting at home, feeling
isolated and miserable and all that,
then I can go into a bar and feel a
bit, you know, full of energy. Hearing
people just nearby feels good I think.

HARRY
So what I'm hearing is that drinking
is amazing, and alcoholism is a must
have?

CHERRY
Of course.

CHARLOTTE
Yeah, definitely.

LIAM
Do you think you'd be able to stop?

HARRY
What?

LIAM
Do you think if someone held a gun to
your head you could stop drinking?

HARRY
It's fun but I'm not going to die for
it.

LIAM
Yeah fair enough. What about, in a
normal situation? Like if you met
someone and she begged you to stop?

HARRY shoots a look at CHERRY. She notices, and they both

look back at LIAM.

HARRY

I guess I would, for them.

LIAM

I've never been that bad at it, like I don't get angry or violent, or weird towards people. I get a buzz and then go home and I think that's okay. I imagine people get a similar feeling from smoking but that's way more expensive and hurts your body more.

CHERRY is halfway towards opening a pack of cigarettes.

CHERRY

Woah woah woah.

CHARLOTTE

She's going to fight you now.

CHERRY laughs.

CHERRY

Smoking and drinking are basically the same.

LIAM

Why do we do it?

CHERRY

Because we're just awesome.

The group laughs again.

HARRY

Not to sound biased but alcohol doesn't come with little pictures on the glass of like, dead people with their lungs hanging out.

LIAM

Oh god, can we change the topic?

CHARLOTTE

Cherry, didn't you finish uni a few months ago?

LIAM

Thanks.

CHERRY

I did I did.

CHARLOTTE

What did you do again?

CHERRY

Well I started with biology because my mum wanted me to.

CHARLOTTE

You switched?

CHERRY

Yeah, it wasn't for me really. It was pressure from my mum. She was always like that, trying to get me to follow in her footsteps and all that.

LIAM

So what did you actually end up doing?

CHERRY

It was a year of Biology, then I started to join all the protests in town and found I loved politics. It felt and still feels like I can make a difference with it.

LIAM

How did your mum take that?

CHERRY

I never ended up telling her. When I got to the end of my year of Biology, I was basically failing all of it. I think I missed one class, then another, and then it all started piling up on top of each other. I got so lost in everything, and my mental health just completely went.

HARRY

You didn't try your exams?

CHERRY

Nope. I knew that by that point, if it wasn't clicking then it wasn't clicking.

CHARLOTTE

Right. I get that.

CHERRY

Around when all of that was happening, my mum started being just horrible to me. Shit like "you aren't good enough" and "be more like your sister". It felt like she was some evil villain all of a sudden, like she had said horrible shit to me before but it all started getting worse around that time and I just had enough.

HARRY

You never told me it was that bad.

CHERRY

I definitely did.

CHARLOTTE

So what did you do?

CHERRY

About my mum? I just blocked her on everything. We haven't spoken since.

There's a long, very awkward pause.

LIAM

Is it a bad time to go get another drink?

CHERRY

(smiling)

It's very okay.

LIAM gets up and walks to the kitchen, before turning around.

LIAM

I am here for you though.

CHERRY smiles a half smile. LIAM leaves the room.

CHERRY

(Gesturing to CHARLOTTE)

How is uni for you?

CHARLOTTE

Didn't I tell you I dropped out?

HARRY

You did? How come?

CHARLOTTE

I just got a good job, that's why I barely see you guys anymore.

HARRY

Is it some fancy office job?

CHARLOTTE

I'm a chief sales executive.

CHERRY

That's not real.

CHARLOTTE

I think the same. I always had bar jobs or, like, retail. You know where it feels like I'm actually doing something? If I wasn't there then sure they'd replace me in 5 minutes but on a moment to moment level I'm actually doing stuff. I'm scanning items or making drinks or whatever. At this new job I sit at a desk and respond to emails, like it feels so meaningless.

CHERRY

Why did you take it?

CHARLOTTE

The pay.

HARRY

Can we ask how good it is?

CHARLOTTE

It's worth it. That's all I'll say.

CHERRY

(Gesturing to HARRY)

So why Japan?

HARRY is alarmed by the sudden attention.

HARRY

Oh right. The normal answer is I want to go somewhere new, like I want to experience something new and just see what's out there but the real answer

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

is I'm just so depressed. I hate my life and think I need a change, you know?

CHARLOTTE

I don't think moving will fix things.

HARRY

I know but at least it can be something to focus on for a while. You know, while I try and sort things out. I'll be so stressed out with sorting bank accounts, apartments, jobs and everything else. I won't have time to sit and be sad on my own. When I first moved here after school, I was completely on my own and I had an amazing time. I didn't have time to get stuck in my own brain because I was busy trying to meet people and get stuff going, I guess.

CHERRY

But now you're not doing well.

HARRY

And?

CHERRY

So you move to the other side of the world, and then what? You repeat this and move somewhere else in a few years.

CHARLOTTE

You sound like such a therapist right now.

HARRY

(Gesturing to CHERRY)

Are you trying to persuade me to not go?

CHERRY

I'm just worried for you.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah you should stay. I will miss you if you go.

HARRY smiles.

HARRY

I know. I just have to go. It's important.

CHERRY

Okay well you have to be careful, I know people who leave for one reason or another and then it breaks them.

HARRY

If it breaks me, you'll be the first to know. And I will try to come back, to see you all.

CHERRY

You sure? Or will you just disappear forever?

HARRY

Why would I do that?

CHERRY

Well it all feels so sudden. Feels like just last year you wanted to move in with me...

CHARLOTTE feels tension.

HARRY

Well it's what I have to do, like how you had to-

CHARLOTTE

(abruptly)

I'm also going to get another.

Charlotte quickly stands up and almost runs to the kitchen. HARRY and CHERRY lock eyes for a few tense moments until CHERRY stands up and goes to the bedroom.

HARRY sits alone, has a sip of his drink, then follows CHERRY.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHRISTMAS MARKET - DAY

FLASHBACK:

HARRY walks through a bustling city center christmas market with LIAM. Hundreds of pedestrians and tourists walk past, all taking photos and smiling to each other. HARRY and LIAM are wearing different clothes to the night out, and stand looking puzzled.

LIAM

I don't get this.

HARRY

Christmas markets?

LIAM

It's like all the useless junk you find in a cheap tourist shop, but times a thousand.

HARRY

Yeah.

LIAM

I'm sorry about what happened by the way. I know you must be feeling... you know.

HARRY

I thought we were amazing together, like there was never an argument or something going wrong. But then she just-

LIAM

Maybe you can talk it out? Maybe it's just something that's not serious.

HARRY

How can it not be serious?

LIAM

How long were you guys together?

HARRY

It doesn't matter.

LIAM

Exactly.

(beat)

Let's just buy a shit hat and move on?

LIAM gestures to a small stand selling hats.

He looks at a price tag.

LIAM (CONT'D)
Nevermind.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL PUB - NIGHT

HARRY sits hunched over a small wooden table. LIAM approaches with two pints of beer, and he places them on the table before sitting down.

LIAM
What are you going to do about your
leaving night out thing?

HARRY
About Cherry?

LIAM
Yeah. Are you going to tell her she
can't come?

HARRY
It's way more awkward if I said that.

LIAM
So you're just fine with her coming?

HARRY
I guess so.

LIAM
Alright fine. I think she's great but
it's your last night, and I don't want
you being upset or something.

HARRY
I will be fine.
(beat)
I appreciate you man. Honestly.

LIAM raises his glass.

LIAM
Cheers to me.

HARRY smiles and raises his glass.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S KITCHEN - DUSK

CHARLOTTE and LIAM stand together in the present, with replenished drinks in their hands.

LIAM

How are you doing?

CHARLOTTE

I'm good. Did you try to escape that?

LIAM

Escape what?

(beat)

Oh, no I just needed another.

CHARLOTTE

Oh right.

LIAM

Did anything happen?

CHARLOTTE

I mean, they might start arguing or kissing. I don't know yet.

CHARLOTTE takes a big swig of her drink. LIAM notices.

LIAM

I think after this one, you should slow down. There's a point when you can go too far and it's the worst when we haven't even left the house.

CHARLOTTE

I never get to do this, like, going out. Let's be silly.

LIAM

Getting rejected from a bar with friends is the worst. Last christmas, or christmas eve I think, I was out with friends and I took something before we went out, because my plan was for it to kick in after we got into the bar and then I'd have the best night of my life.

CHARLOTTE

Did it work?

LIAM

Not really? I got in and then don't really remember much. I missed a really important phone call from my dad too, but I was so gone I don't even remember him calling me until I saw my phone the morning after.

CHARLOTTE

Oh right. Wait so you didn't get rejected?

LIAM

Oh! Well we were supposed to stay at this one place for most of the night but my mates hated it so we all left for the next bar, and that's when I wasn't allowed in.

CHARLOTTE

What did you do?

LIAM

I just got an Uber home.

CHARLOTTE

On Christmas eve?

LIAM

Okay I think it was the day before, so the 23rd. I don't really celebrate Christmas anyway so I didn't care. I was glad I could look at my bank account after and not see it all gone.

CHARLOTTE eyes up a shot glass.

LIAM (CONT'D)

Okay I'm serious. Let's chill now, then I can get you shots when we get to wherever we go.

CHARLOTTE

Okay fine, let me get another drink at least.

LIAM

(Gesturing to CHARLOTTE's drink)
You already have one

CHARLOTTE downs the drink in a few seconds.

CHARLOTTE
What drink?

LIAM sighs and rolls his eyes.

LIAM
Make it weak.

LIAM walks back to the living room with his drink.

CHARLOTTE pours a drink, and then eyes up a shot glass again. She grabs a bottle of vodka, and drinks a large gulp. She gags and goes back into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHERRY sits crying on the bed and HARRY stands awkwardly in front of her.

HARRY
Are you okay?

CHERRY
Yeah I'm completely fine. I feel good.

HARRY
Are you lying to me?

CHERRY
Does it look like I am?

HARRY
Let me help, let me do something. We can't be upset before we go out.

CHERRY stops crying and wipes her face.

CHERRY
I'm sorry for this. I don't want to ruin your night out, I might go.

HARRY
I need you here. I can't have my final night without you.
(beat)
You're like my favourite person.

HARRY sits down next to her.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I'm not letting you leave.

CHERRY
Fine.

CHERRY leans on HARRY.

HARRY
Not to say hiding things is good,
because it isn't, but I think we
should go back out there and have more
drinks and then go out and have more
drinks and maybe, just maybe, we have
a few more drinks.

CHERRY
(smiling)
Yeah?

HARRY
Let's just have a good night, and I
will be there if anything goes wrong,
and if it does then we can take a
minute.

CHERRY
I want to listen to you, I really do,
but I feel like such a wreck all the
time, and now you're going it feels
like everything is changing. I feel
so, I don't know. Alone.
(beat)
I went to a gig last week alone and it
was so weird.

HARRY
What's wrong with gigs alone? I do
that all the time, and the cinema.
There's nothing wrong with your own
company.

CHERRY looks to the ground.

HARRY (CONT'D)
And I'm not that weird, right?

CHERRY looks back up to HARRY, and smiles.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Shut up.

CHERRY

You are the weirdest.

HARRY

You have so many friends. I know you do.

CHERRY

None of them are you though.

CHERRY takes a deep breath, and stands up. Her hand touches HARRY's and he looks at hers for a moment.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

What were you going to say before? You said moving was what you had to do, like how I had to do something?

HARRY

What?

CHERRY

"It's what I have to do, like how you had to-"

A few moments pass as HARRY wonders whether he should say what he thinks.

HARRY

I think I'm still upset about the break up.

CHERRY

But we didn't even date. Not officially.

HARRY

Yeah I know, I just was getting worked up. This is my dream and it almost felt like you were actively trying to stop me.

CHERRY

I just care about you, I don't want to see you hurt or anything.

HARRY

I know. I appreciate it.

A pause.

HARRY and CHERRY stare deep into each other's eyes.

CHERRY
I'll miss you.

HARRY
I'll miss you too.

CHERRY and HARRY look at each other for a few moments.
There's an unnerving silence.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Are you feeling any-

CHERRY then kisses HARRY passionately. HARRY is taken aback.
It lasts for a long while until CHERRY pulls back.

They both stare at each other in disbelief for a few moments.

CHERRY
I need another drink.

HARRY
Yeah okay.

CHERRY quickly leaves, as HARRY sits alone for a few moments again.

Eventually he leaves too and rejoins everyone.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LIAM and CHARLOTTE sit on the couch with drinks, while CHERRY reenters from the KITCHEN, with a replenished drink in hand. She sits down on the couch too.

LIAM
Are you alright?

CHERRY
Never better.

CHARLOTTE is noticeably much drunker now.

CHARLOTTE
(slurring)
You're so funny.

HARRY

Oh no.

CHERRY

How much have you had?

CHARLOTTE

(slurring)

Literally nothing, I'm fine.

She turns to LIAM.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

I like your shirt.

LIAM

I'm going to get water.

CHARLOTTE

Huh?

CHARLOTTE slumps onto the couch.

LIAM

This is Harry's last proper night out
and we are sticking through it till
the end.

HARRY

If she is already gone, like I won't
be upset if we just get her home.

CHARLOTTE

(slurring)

I'm fine I promise.

CHERRY sits down on the couch and picks up a random drink.
She wipes her mouth and looks at HARRY. Liam notices.

LIAM

What were you guys up to?

HARRY

Nothing.

CHERRY

We just had to talk.

CHARLOTTE

(slurring)

You guys are so cute together. When
(MORE)

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
are you going to get back together?

CHERRY
We weren't together.

CHARLOTTE
(slurring)
Whatever.

HARRY
What are we actually going to do?

LIAM goes into his pocket, and produces a small bag of WHITE POWDER.

CHARLOTTE sees it, and her eyes widen.

CHARLOTTE
Yeah! I think I need that.

HARRY
Are you sure?

CHERRY
I don't know.

CHARLOTTE
I will- I will be fine, I p-promise.

CHERRY
(to HARRY)
Do you know where we are going next?

HARRY
Yeah, why?

CHERRY
How safe is it?

HARRY
It's nice. It's always really quiet in there and it will be a chill spot before the club later.

A long pause as everyone considers their options.

CHERRY
(to CHARLOTTE)
I won't stop you, but I'm keeping an eye on you.

CHARLOTTE dives towards LIAM and snorts some of the white powder. She is immediately reinvigorated, and acts almost sober.

CHARLOTTE
So what's the plan? It's your local,
right Harry?

HARRY
Yeah, it's a nice spot.

CHARLOTTE
Five minute walk, I'll race you!

CHARLOTTE darts out of the room for a few moments, until she returns.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)
Almost forgot my phone.

CHARLOTTE grabs her phone, and everyone else follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCAL BAR - NIGHT

The group approaches the LOCAL BAR. They notice a queue outside, and the windows show an alarming amount of people. The bar is at capacity, almost feeling like a nightclub.

CHERRY
(mimicking HARRY)
It's really quiet in there and it will
be a chill spot before the club later.

HARRY
(Gesturing to CHARLOTTE then
CHERRY)
Shut up. Are you okay?

CHARLOTTE vomits on the nearby wall.

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END