

Jim goes in for an assertive handshake with Marcel, exuding drunk off duty cop vibes.

JIM

Hey buddy I'm Jim, but you can call me Jimmy. Ha everybody else does!

MARCEL

Hallo.

Marcel stares down at Jim blankly and doesn't shake his hand. Michel grabs Jim and pulls him away.

MICHEL

Don't worry about Marcel, he doesn't speak English!

As Carina and Marcel continue their conversation, Sammy leans over to Michel and Jim with a white crust around his nostrils. He offers out a door key piled up with white powder.

SAMMY

You guys want a bump?

MICHEL

Oh Sammy! Always!

Michel sniffs the powder from Sammy's key.

JIM

Er what is that? Coke? Man I did coke at college once and stayed up for hours! I love that shit.

MICHEL

No, it's K darling!

JIM

K? What's K?

MICHEL

Ketamine, try a little... it's fun!

Sammy reproduces the key with an enormous mound of white powder on it.

MICHEL (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Sammy! It's his first time!

JIM
Well, here goes nothing!

Jim sniffs the mound of powder from Sammy's key.

MICHEL
Jimmy, you're so crazy... I love it!

JIM
Woooo! I'm feeling good!

17 **EXT. FUCKFEST / DANCEFLOOR / TOILET QUEUE - CONTINUOUS**

Moments later Jim begins to stagger as the effects of the ketamine kick in.

JIM
I'm feeling hot. Is anyone else
feeling hot?

MUSIC CUE: L.B. DUB CORP - ONLY THE GOOD TIMES

Jim stumbles away from the group and through crowds of partygoers. He snatches a bottle of water from a stranger, emptying it over his head to cool down.

JIM P.O.V. -

Jim's vision begins to blur and he becomes highly disorientated. He staggers into the toilet area and walks past the queue.

As the ketamine takes hold, Jim's vision flickers into animated cartoon hallucinations. He makes his way towards a shared urinal which has come to resemble an inviting, peaceful body of water.

CUT TO:

18 **EXT. JIM'S K-HOLE - CONTINUOUS**

Jim's K-hole is an animated cartoon magical underwater world (akin to the Water Babies, 1978). Jim dives into deep water and swims around frolicking.

Aaron appears as a seahorse and swims off towards an underwater Tresor in the distance with Jim following him. A playful cat and mouse chase ensues during which Michel appears as a fetish wear mermaid, Sarah appears as Ursula (The Little Mermaid) and Linda, Sammy, Carina and Marcel all appear as a variety of sea creatures. As Aaron swims into

underwater Tresor, Jim attempts to follow him but is blocked by a shark bouncer.

SHARK BOUNCER

Nein

CUT TO:

19 **EXT. FUCKFEST / TOILET CUE - CONTINUOUS**

MUSIC CUE: PHASE - SUBMERGED METROPOLITAN (plays muffled in the background)

Sammy is at the front of the toilet queue checking his phone. Upon turning the corner, his jaw drops as he notices Jim lying in the urinals splashing around in piss. The revellers surrounding Jim have mixed reactions; some laugh, others recoil in disgust, while a few applaud excitedly!

Sammy raises his phone up to take a photo.

20 **INT. CHRIS PETERSON'S OFFICE - DAY**

Chris Peterson's office is in a brightly lit shared office building in East London. It is decorated with plants, neon signs and looks like a stereotypical media organisation.

Chris Peterson is clean cut, wearing a black t-shirt and jeans. He sits behind multiple monitors and is on the phone to Sammy.

INT. SAMMY AND CARINAS' APARTMENT - DAY

Sammy is sat on his sofa with his laptop on his lap.

INTERCUT:

PHONE CONVERSATION BETWEEN CHRIS AND SAMMY:

CHRIS PETERSON

Sammy. What the fuck is this?

INSERT - CHRIS'S COMPUTER SCREEN / SAMMY'S ARTICLE:

HEADLINE: "SPLASH! Taking A Deep Dive Into Berlin's Piss Fetish Scene!"

It's accompanied by a large photo of Jim splashing around in the urinals at Fuckfest.

SAMMY (O.S.)
 (proudly)
 I know right! Have you seen the clicks
 we're getting?

21 INT. JIM'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Jim is lying in bed with the curtains drawn having one hell
 of a comedown. Michel calls him and he answers on speaker
 phone.

JIM
 Hello?

MICHEL (O.S.)
 So you had a good time yesterday? Mr
 Wet Wet Wet!

JIM
 Huh?

MICHEL (O.S.)
 Let's just say somebody made a big
 splash!

JIM
 Michel, What the fuck are you talking
 about?

MICHEL (O.S.)
 One second, I'll send you something.
 Are you ready?

Jim sits up and realises he still has Michel's metal chain
 around his neck which he briefly tugs on, perplexed. His
 phone pings and Jim clicks on a link.

MICHEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I love it, so crazy!

Jim's sudden nausea overwhelms him and he vomits over the
 side of his bed.

MICHEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Jimmy? Jim?

22 INT. CRUISE-IN DINER - DAY

Jim is sitting at a table on his laptop, drinking a black
 coffee and looking uncomfortable while he watches a video on
 his laptop. He is dressed in casual attire aside from

Michel's metal chain still padlocked around his neck.

INSERT - JIM'S LAPTOP / FACEBOOK VIDEO:

Jim is splashing around in the urinals at Fuckfest like a mad man. It has thousands of reactions and comments. One comment from Brian Cooper reads:

"Me and my wife go to couples yoga with this guy! I had no idea he was such a deviant!"

Jim calls Sarah from his mobile and it goes to voicemail.

SARAH'S VM

Hi, this is Sarah. Sorry I can't take your call, please leave a message and I'll get back to you.

JIM

Hi honey, just thought I'd try you again. Give me a call back when you get this OK?

Jim hangs up and looks dejected. He places his phone down on the table and puts his head in his hands. His phone begins to ring and he hurriedly answers it.

JIM (CONT'D)

Linda?

LINDA (O.S.)

(angrily)

Mr Green, I've not heard a thing from you!

JIM

Linda, I'm sorry, I've encountered a couple of setbacks, but I just want you to know that I'm still working hard to find Aaron.

LINDA (O.S.)

Are you any closer?

JIM

Honestly... progress has been a little slower than I'd hoped!

LINDA (O.S.)

I'm losing faith here Jim. You

(MORE)