The 1st 26 Pages of THE PHILANTHROPIST Feature Lengh Film By Marianne T. Johns

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1 EXT. MAYFAIR - LONDON - NIGHT

1

Images of the Georgian and Regency architecture of this opulent part of London.

An elegant and rich looking couple passes by, followed by a group of young middle-class people, having a lively conversation together.

2 EXT. ALLEYWAY - CENTRAL LONDON - NIGHT

2

Juxtapose this with a group of homeless people nearby in an alleyway, inside their sleeping bags atop some cardboard, trying to keep themselves warm in the chill of an early spring night. You hear them cough as they do.

3 INT. ST. BARTS HOSPITAL LONDON - NIGHT

3

HARRY (41), a pathologist, is examining a tissue sample under a powerful microscope. He focuses on it for the last time, then writes about his observations in his research journal; then calls it a day.

We see him washing his hands and hanging his lab coat on the hook, next to his office.

4 EXT. ST. BARTS HOSPITAL - LONDON - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

4

We see him now walking out of the hospital and then follow him for a little while from the back.

Harry is walking fast. His face bears the marks of strain and exhaustion.

5 EXT. CENTRAL LONDON - NIGHT

5

On the street a homeless man asks him for some change, but Harry ignores him and rushes past.

6	EXT. TUBE STATION - NIGHT	6
	Near the tube, another homeless person asks him for some money, and this time Harry obliges and gives him a five pound note.	
	Harry then goes down the stairs of the station and disappears from view.	
7	EXT. HARRY & LORRAINE'S HOME - C. LONDON - NIGHT	7
	Harry walks up to a tall, narrow house just off Piccadilly Circus. He takes out a set of keys and lets himself in.	
8	INT. HARRY & LORRAINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT	8
	We open on a beautiful, sleek upmarket kitchen/diner. There we see LORRAINE (40), Harry's wife, preparing a meal, whilst listening to some classical music.	
	Harry walks in, greets her and kisses her on her lips. They embrace.	
9	INT. HARRY & LORRAINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT	9
	We see them eating dinner. The food looks wholesome and Mediterranean in style.	
10	INT. HARRY & LORRAINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT	10
	Harry in Lorraine are in bed, making love.	
11	INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT	11
	Lorraine is resting her head on Harry's chest, and then	

LORRAINE

asks him:

Will you join me tomorrow at the shelter?

HARRY

What time?

LORRAINE

Lunch preparation, so we need to leave at 10 the latest.

HARRY

(hesitates)

Can I give it a miss, darling? I had a hard week and just want to catch up on my sleep--

LORRAINE

(Raises her head to look at him)

--but you say this every week! Didn't you say you were interested in seeing what I'm up to on Saturdays? This is really important to me, Harry.

HARRY

I know, I know... I did say I'd help out... And I am interested in what my beautiful and good wife does with Saturday mornings. I'll join you... but later. Would 11 be alright?

Lorraine smiles at him and strokes him on the cheek.

LORRAINE

Yes, that would be lovely. One hour will hardly make any difference. It doesn't get really busy until twelve.

HARRY

(Smiling at her) That's settled then!

12 INT. HARRY & LORRAINE'S HOME - BEDROOM - MORNING

Lorraine is fully dressed when she glances at the sleeping Harry for the last time, before she quietly closes the bedroom door behind her.

14

15

16

17

13 EXT. PARK - LONDON - MORNING

Lorraine is walking through the park. There, she's greeted by some homeless people. She reciprocates, giving them the warmest of smiles.

It is a beautiful sunny morning and loud birdsong can be heard all around her. As she's walking, Lorraine temporarily closes her eyes and lifts her head towards the sunlight.

14 INT. DAY CENTRE FOR THE HOMELESS - MIDDAY

Lorraine is busy with chopping the last of the salad vegetables. She glances at her watch. There's no sign of Harry and it's almost midday.

The homeless start streaming in and soon the hall is completely full.

15 INT. DAY CENTRE FOR THE HOMELESS - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Lorraine is now serving up the food to the homeless folk along with the other volunteers.

She glances at the wall clock and it shows half past twelve, and there's still no sign of Harry. You can see the look of disappointment on Lorraine's face.

16 INT. HARRY'S & LORRAINE'S HOME - BEDROOM - LONDON - DAY

Harry is still in bed and reading a book. The clock on the bedside table shows quarter to one.

He now gets up and heads for the bathroom.

17 INT. HARRY'S & LORRAINE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Lorraine comes in, looking a bit peeved. Harry is at the dining table, drinking coffee and reading the newspaper. He greets Lorraine warmly.

HARRY

Hello beautiful! Would you like a nice cup of coffee?

LORRAINE

(Miffed at the nonchalance)
No, thanks. Where were you? You said you'd come!

HARRY

I know... I'm really sorry... I overslept and then just took it easy, you know...

He walks up to Lorraine to give her a hug, but she shrugs him off.

LORRAINE

You could have at least texted me to say you were bailing out on me yet again--

HARRY

--I'm sorry darling. I truly am... But this thing you're doing on Saturday mornings is just not for me... It's your thing! When the weekend comes, I just want to rest - relax, you know... I work very hard during the week.

LORRAINE

So do I!

Lorraine gives Harry a look and walks out of the kitchen.

Harry is embarrassed and looks down without saying anything.

18 EXT. PARK - CENTRAL LONDON - DAY

18

Harry is running in the park. We see how single-minded he is. He hardly notices anybody around him. He just wants to do his thing and get back.

He runs past a couple of homeless men. One of them is GRAHAM (59), a friend of Lorraine's from the shelter.

He seems to be comforting GERALD (62), an old friend of

his, who's propped up against a tree and is not doing so well. Graham is trying to feed him some food and puts a bottle of water into his hands.

GRAHAM

You need to eat and drink! You need to keep your strength up, mate.

Gerald looks at Graham woefully.

GERALD

Please, Graham... can't you understand? I don't feel like food or anything... All I want to do is just sleep and never wake up...

GRAHAM

(Angrily)

You mustn't say things like that. How long have we known each other, eh? You were always there for me when I needed you and I'm here for you now! Look, the weather's getting a lot better and so will you, Gerry!

19 INT. HARRY AND LORRAINE'S HOME - DAY

Lorraine is in the kitchen preparing lunch, when Harry enters, carrying a bunch of beautiful flowers.

He comes up to her and strokes her on her back.

HARRY

Will you forgive me...darling? For letting you down, over and over again..?

He gives Lorraine the flowers. Lorraine looks at them, smiles and then takes them in her hands.

LORRAINE

You don't let me down over and over again, Harry... You've always been a good husband to me and a good father to Katie.

(Beat) It's just...if you're not

interested in volunteering at the shelter just say so... don't let me--

HARRY

(Interrupts, shaking his head)

It was wrong of me to let you think I'd be there... Truth be told, I'm not really interested... I'm not as noble as you are... I'm just an ordinary man with a job that takes up most of his energy. The rest of my energy I just want to spend with you, Katie and my running. I don't need anything more than that...

Lorraine looks at him, being at peace with what he expressed. She moves towards him, putting the flowers next to her on the table, and he takes her in his arms.

20 INT. HARRY'S & LORRAINE'S HOME - LONDON - NIGHT

The phone rings and Lorraine picks it up. It is her daughter KATIE (16).

LORRAINE

Are you on your way home now?
Why not? (Beat)
You have your mock exams
tomorrow, you know that?
No, Katie! You need to come back
now! No way... What? How can you
be like that? These are your
GCSE's! No! You need to come
home now, do you hear?!
Alright... See you.

Lorraine puts the phone down and shakes her head from side to side. One can read from the expression on her face that she's rather angry, and very disillusioned. 20

21 INT. HARRY & LORRAINE HOME - C. LONDON - NIGHT

21

Katie enters the house and slams the door behind her.

Harry is in the living room, reading a book and when he hears this, he puts his book down to speak to Katie.

HARRY

Katie! It's almost midnight!
You'll wake up the neighbours!

KATIE

I don't care!

Harry walks up to her.

HARRY

(Almost in whisper)
I think we need to talk... Come
with me into living room. Mum's
already asleep, so let's be
quiet.

Katie reluctantly follows him. He bids her to sit in an armchair next to his.

HARRY

Mum was telling me that you have mock exams tomorrow. Have you done any revision at all?

KATIE

Some... They're mocks dad!

HARRY

Yes, I know! They're to show you what you need to work on, before the real thing comes along!
(Beat) What's the matter Katie?
You're not normally like this?

KATIE

(Angrily)

What'd you mean? You know nothing about my life and what I'm going through... Can't you understand? I don't know what I want out of my life! What bloody A-levels to choose. And you and mum just don't give me any space! I'm an adult and I need to figure

things out for myself, alright?

Harry looks at her sympathetically.

HARRY

Would you like to talk about stuff?

Katie gives him a bored look.

KATIE

No!

She turns around and leaves the room. When she's out of earshot, Harry curses himself.

HARRY

(To himself sarcastically) Good parenting, that...

22 INT. ST. BARTS HOSPITAL - LONDON - DAY

Harry is examining a fluid sample under a microscope then stops to talk to his colleague, MICHAEL (39).

HARRY

The level of toxicity is unusually high in this case.

MICHAEL

I know... Poor bugger.

HARRY

It's enough to kill three people...

Michael looks at the pathology report, then glances back at Harry.

MICHEL

The guy had advanced Parkinson's... I guess he just got tired of living...

HARRY

But you don't take your own life... There are repercussions... I'm not a practising Catholic, but if there's such a thing as

purgatory...

MICHAEL

Harry, we're men of science...

HARRY

Does it mean that we can't ever think along these lines? (Beat) Anyway, I'm meeting up with some old friends from Uni later on. Would you like to join us for a drink?

MTCHAEL

Yeah, why not? Thanks.

23 INT. PUB - LONDON - NIGHT

Harry, Michael, Neal (41) and Stanley (41) are sampling the great ale at the Ye Old Cheshire Cheese and having a lively discussion.

NEAL

So yeah, amazing stuff seeing all the art at the Uffizi. I finally got in - third time lucky!

HARRY

Ha! I've never been myself,
but... isn't it the Medici art
collection at the Uffizi?

NEAL

Yeah. Renaissance paintings and ancient sculptures.

MICHAEL

(Makes a face)

My wife wants me to take her there for her next birthday, I'd better start saving now...

STANLEY

(Smiles at Michael)
Art doesn't interest me as much

as real life...

HARRY

Still making documentaries for the BBC?

STANLEY

(Smiles)

Yes. But I have more autonomy now. I get to choose which topics I cover. Only took me 15 years to get there.

NEAL

In so many ways, the BBC is such a dinosaur...

Stan nods and glances at Harry and Neal, and starts mimicking a velociraptor and they all end up laughing.

24 EXT. OUTSIDE PUB - LONDON - NIGHT

24

We see all four of them outside the pub, bidding farewell to each other.

25 EXT. OUTSIDE A BAR - LONDON - NIGHT

25

Lorraine is kissing her friends goodbye. It's clear she's not very well. Her friends look concerned but she waves it off.

LORRAINE

Oh, it's nothing... Just a bit of indigestion. I'd better go and meet my other half. I'm already late.

They wave at each other for the last time and she runs off into the night.

26 EXT. OUTSIDE A TUBE SATION - NIGHT

26

Harry is waiting for Lorraine in front of the station. Then he sees her and his face lights up.

HARRY

There you are, my lovely!

Lorraine is a little bit out of breath, but is smiling at Harry though she's clearly in pain.

LORRAINE

Hey darling!

HARRY

Cinema?

LORRAINE

Maybe not tonight... I've had too much to drink.

HARRY

You sure?

LORRAINE

If I'm honest, I'm not feeling so good right now and I'd prefer to go home, if it's alright with you, Harry.

HARRY

Of course my love, anything you want.

They turn around and walk home together.

27 INT. LORRAINE & HARRY'S HOME - C. LONDON - NIGHT

Lorraine is standing in the kitchen doubled up with pain now. Harry kneels in front of her.

HARRY

What is it, my darling?

Harry is looking up and holding one of her hands.

LORRAINE

I think it's back...

HARRY

(Alarmed)

The cancer?

Lorraine nods.

HARRY

(Whispers)

Oh, no...no. It can't be.

28 INT. HOSPITAL - LONDON - DAY

28

Lorraine and Harry are at the oncologist's office.

ONCOLOGIST

I'm afraid the results confirm it, Mrs Samuels. I'm very sorry, but we'll have to re-start the treatment again.

Lorraine and Harry give each other a devastated look.

29 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LONDON - CONTINUOUS - DAY

29

Lorraine starts undergoing her first cancer treatment and Harry is there with her.

HARRY

I want to be here with you, ok, I've taken the day off work.

LORRAINE

But this is so depressing, Harry....

HARRY

Hush your nonsense... I'm exactly where I should be.

Harry is fiercely holding Lorraine's hand. And she shoots him a grateful look. You can tell, she's terrified.

30 INT. LORRAINE & HARRY'S HOME - C. LONDON - NIGHT

30

Harry walks into his bedroom and finds his daughter there, looking very worried.

We hear her mother throwing up violently in the adjacent bathroom.

KATIE

She can't keep anything down...
It's the radiation treatment...
She can't even lie down... it
hurts her so much...

Harry takes Katie in his arms. They are both now standing behind the door, in case they need to go in.

Lorraine emerges, looking like death.

LORRAINE

Hey Harry, home already...

HARRY

(Very concerned)
How are you feeling, sweetheart?

LORRAINE

(Trying to master a smile) I've had better days...

31 INT HARRY & LORRAINE'S HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

We see a book on the counter called *How To Cure Cancer* With The Right Food. Harry opens it and starts following a particular recipe.

START OF MONTAGE

- --Harry is getting together all the necessary ingredients and laying them out on the counter mostly vegetables of a dark green colour.
- --Now we see him chopping everything up and putting it in a large bowl.
- --Katie is tossing in some ground turmeric and some extra virgin olive oil and her dad is heating the wok. Katie now puts everything in and Harry starts stir-frying it.

END OF MONTAGE

KATIE

Dad, let's make mum some green tea! It's anti-cancerous.

HARRY

One thing at a time... I'm not much of a cook and this seems to be burning...

KATIE

Let me do this dad!

Katie moves over to the wok.

HARRY

I'm pretty useless when it comes to cooking, though I'm good at preparing stuff...

KATTE

Dad, all you had to do was turn it down!

(She giggles)

Stir-frying isn't rocket science, you know!

HARRY

(Despondent)

For me it is...

32 INT. THE SAME - LATER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

32

The three of them sit together. Lorraine is really appreciating their joint effort and for a while everything looks normal - how it used to be before Lorraine fell ill.

33 INT. LORRAINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

33

Katie is reading to her mum from her favourite book of bad jokes. Lorraine is laughing her head off.

34 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

34

We see Harry speaking on the phone.

HARRY

Yeah, mum... Would you mind? Lovely, thanks so much. See you soon, yes I will... bye. Harry hangs up and goes on his computer to research alternative therapies to fight his wife's cancer.

35 INT. HARRY'S & LORRAINE'S HOME - LONDON - DAY

35

Harry's mother MARTHA (62), is bringing Lorraine a hot drink.

LORRAINE

Thanks, Mum. It's good to have you back.

MARTHA

Of course, my precious...

LORRAINE

Mum, I think I'm gonna go out for a bit...

Martha glances at her with some concern.

LORRAINE (cont'd)

Don't worry... I just need to get some fresh air and see a friend while I'm at it...

MARTHA

Would you like me to come with you, my sweet?

LORRAINE

No mum, I'm good - thank you. I'm feeling better actually... I'll manage by myself.

Martha and Lorraine give each other a hug, though Martha still looks concerned and knows Lorraine is putting on a brave face.

36 INT. DAY CENTRE FOR THE HOMELESS - LONDON - DAY

36

Lorraine must look pretty ill as some of the people don't even recognise her.

LORRAINE

Hey everyone! Long time no see...

VOLUNTEER 1

Hello love, so lovely to see you! What brings you here?

VOLUNTEER 2 - NANCY

(Sadly. She speaks with a Scottish accent)

We heard from Katie. I'm so sorry Lorraine.... It's just not fair....

LORRAINE

Thank you Nancy, you're very sweet... Well, life is a bit of a bitch actually... You just never know... Have you seen Graham by any chance?

NANCY

Yes, look, he's over there!

Graham is sitting by himself in the far corner of the large dining space. He's reading a book.

Lorraine walks up to him. She doesn't walk fast as she's very fatigued these days. Graham lifts his head to see who's coming towards him.

GRAHAM

Lorraine? My lovely! How have you been?

LORRAINE

Well, I could be better...

She gives him a pained smile.

GRAHAM

Katie told me... I'm mortified Lorraine! How's this possible? A woman like you? Life doesn't make any sense... It just doesn't!

LORRAINE

Graham, my dear old friend. Promise me something...

GRAHAM

Anything! You name it, my lovely!

LORRAINE

I know I'm dying, alright... but I'm very worried about Katie and Harry once I'm gone... Please promise me, you'll keep an eye on them?! Support them the best you can... Will you do that for me, Graham?

GRHAHAM

Of course, my angel, of course I will!

They give each other a long hug.

37 INT. LORRAINE & HARRY'S HOME - C. LONDON - NIGHT

Katie is on her phone to her friends.

KATIE

No, I can't. Not really... My mum needs me... When she gets better, then yes. What about him? I saw Jim with Ciara... No, I'm just not interested. OK, bye.

38 INT. A MONTH LATER - HOSPITAL - LONDON - DAY

38

Lorraine is in hospital again, undergoing yet another investigation using a PET scan.

There hasn't been any significant improvement since the end of the radiation therapy - quite the opposite in fact - due to the multitude of side effects.

Harry is there with her, when the surgeon announces their latest findings. He shows them a diagram of the progression of Lorraine's cancer and traces it with his index finger as he goes along.

SURGEON

Mrs. Samuels... I'm extremely sorry, but the PET scan found metastatic cancer cells in your lungs now and your liver...These originated in your pancreas and travelled via the lymphatic

system into the lung tissue...

Harry and Lorraine look at each other and back at the doctor, looking very upset.

SURGEON

So now we have two major organs affected apart from your pancreas We'll have to start chemotherapy because--

HARRY

(Interrupts)

My wife has been suffering severe side effects from the therapy she's already had... Do you know she's been constantly vomiting, the bleeding, bruising and the delirium she's been experiencing? Not to mention the swelling and the inability to sleep...

SURGEON

Yes, I'm aware of all of this, and I'm very sorry about it. It's the nature of this awful disease... But your wife has unfortunately entered stage IV. Her only option now is chemotherapy and a biliary bypass & let's hope we can diminish some of the metastatic cancer cells.

LORRAINE

Enough already! I can't go through with another treatment... It's just too much - just let me die, please...

HARRY

Darling, please! You mustn't speak like that! We can't give up! We just have to try every treatment under the sun.

40

39 INT. ONE MONTH LATER - HOSPITAL - LONDON - DAY

There has been a significant decline in Lorraine's health. She looks thin and has lost some of her hair.

She looks like someone who has been suffering a lot of physical pain - it's etched into her gaunt face.

Harry and Katie are sitting by her bedside. They're both very upset. Lorraine is under heavy medication and doesn't even realise they're there.

Suddenly Lorraine wakes up.

HARRY

Let me take you out of here my precious.

LORRAINE

Where to?

HARRY

Wherever you like, my darling!

KATIE

Let's have nice dinner together, like old times.

LORRAINE

OK, let's go to the Ivy, I'd really like that!

HARRY

That's settled then, let's get you out of this dreary place.

40 INT. THE IVY - LONDON - NIGHT

Lorraine, Harry and Katie are at the Ivy, having a sumptuous meal together. We see the splendour of it; old world chic meeting 21st century elegance.

Everyone is well dressed, having a muted and convivial conversation with one another whilst eating their beautiful meal. Furthermore, the lights in the restaurant are subdued, making the atmosphere very congenial to having a special time. When the dessert comes, Lorraine makes an announcement.

LORRAINE

I need to speak to both of you...
Katie, you're old enough to hear
this too... I simply can't stand
this any longer... this barrage
of constant pain. Nothing's
working... You know I'm
terminally ill, I need to end
this.

HARRY

(Shocked)

What do you mean?

LORRAINE

I mean, I want to end this needless suffering. My life is a living hell right now... Harry, I have the right to call it a day!

HARRY

No, darling, please stop talking like this--

LORRAINE

(Whispers)

Remember what we talked about in case this horrid disease came back? That I'd end it at Dignitas...

Both Harry and Katie are staring at Lorraine, unable to say anything.

LORRAINE

I've had a wonderful life being your mum Katie, and being a wife to the best husband a woman could wish for... But it's time for me to go, Harry. Please understand!

Harry is shaking his head.

HARRY

No, you can't...

LORRAINE

I can, and I must... You know it's the right thing...

Harry looks at Lorraine, his eyes wet with tears. Katie

looks confused, but gives her mum her hand. Harry takes his wife's hand into his as well.

LORRAINE (cont'd)

It's time for mummy to go my sweet, precious baby... My body has given up on me... I won't be getting better... everything is hurting, all the time....

Katie bursts into tears and looks up at her mother.

KATIE

(Whispers)

No, Mummy, please don't do this...

Lorraine looks at Katie sorrowfully, then looks at Harry. She's holding both of their hands.

HARRY

(Whispers to Lorraine)
You are my everything... You know
that... With you gone... What
will I do with myself? Tell me
that, my love?

LORRAINE

(Whispers back to Harry)
You will bring up our precious
daughter Katie, and be the best
father you can be... Can you do
that for me?

Harry nods and places his head in the crook of Lorraine's neck.

LORRAINE

You are the love of my life Harry, you know that... You've been the most wonderful thing that's ever happened to me.

Harry raises his head and looks Lorraine in the eye.

HARRY

Lorraine, we could be together for another six months...

LORRAINE

Harry please...

HARRY

But we could... What if what you want is a sin? What if you end up in purgatory!

Lorraine looks at Harry now with utter disbelief.

LORRAINE

Harry, are you serious?! You've never set foot in a church, and all of a sudden you're being a good Catholic? Too little, too late!

HARRY

I simply have my doubts, my love.... Maybe this is not the way to--

LORRAINE

(Interrupts & in tears)
Harry, stop! What I'd like you to
do is contact Dignitas in
Switzerland. If you truly love
me, you will do this for me...

Harry slowly nods his head. Then...

HARRY

(Now resolutely)

O.K. But I'm getting you out of the hospital! You'll spend your final days with us - at home!

Lorraine gives Harry a relieved and grateful look. Harry reacts to this by taking her in his arms, and Lorraine just cries and whispers...

LORRAINE

Thank you....

41 INT. 2 WEEKS LATER - CITY AIRPORT - LONDON - DAY

At the airport, Martha and Lorraine hug for the longest time. Then Martha gives Katie and Harry a hug, but doesn't go any further. Lorraine waves to Martha one last time, a final goodbye, before she disappears from Martha's vision for ever.

Martha's face is drenched with tears. They have all now vanished from her sight. She turns around and walks away.

42 EXT. NEAR ZURICH - SWITZERLAND - DAY

42

Harry, Lorraine and Katie are enjoying the splendid sights of Zurich as they walk around this wonderful city.

For a moment their togetherness looks like they are back to the old days. They look so happy.

43 EXT. OUTSIDE DIGNITAS HOUSE - NEAR ZURICH - EVENING

43

Lorraine is quite weak by the time they get to the Dignitas clinic. She has some difficulty exiting the cab, but Katie & Harry help her out.

The rather small clinic is standing right in front of them. Lorraine is now holding Harry's and Katie's hands, and they walk in together.

44 INT. INSIDE DIGNITAS - THE SAME - DAY

44

Once inside, they are greeted by sympathetic staff who lead them to a large, comfortable room, which looks like someone's cozy bedroom. Then the staff leave to give them some time together.

Lorraine, Harry and Katie examine their new environment and make themselves comfortable on the bed and the chairs on either side of the bed.

They chat about nothing in particular. Everything that needed to be said has already been expressed long before they arrived at this clinic.

All three of them sing a little tune together and then hug each other for the last time.

LORRAINE

It's time Harry, please let them
in.

Harry leaves for a moment and Katie and Lorraine hug and whisper to each other. Then the Dignitas staff walk in.

DIGNITAS

Mrs Samuels, do you definitely want to follow through with this? Would you like us to proceed?

Lorraine doesn't flinch and calmly smiles at them as she's sitting on her bed.

LORRAINE

Yes, please. I'm ready.

She's then given a glass containing a liquid to stop her vomiting. They wait for a little while for the liquid to take hold, before they administer the second glass, containing the lethal liquid which will end Lorraine's life.

Lorraine takes it from their hands and drinks it and then gently smiles at Harry and Katie. Then she lays down.

LORRAINE

Time to go to sleep. (beat) I love you so very much and thank you for doing this for me...for letting me go. I know that one day, we'll be together again... Until then...take very good care of each other - Katie and Harry. The loves of my life.

Lorraine now closes her eyes and turns on her side. Katie and Harry join her to snuggle up to her while she drifts into a sleep from which she will never awake.

FADE OUT

45 EXT. AIRPORT - ZURICH - SWITZERLAND - DAY

45

Harry is taking his wife's body back home. We see her coffin being loaded into the hold of the aeroplane.

46 EXT. GRAVEYARD - LONDON - DAY

46

It is Lorraine's funeral. Harry is surprised at the multitude of people who have turned up for his wife's funeral. He recognises her friends, but there is a whole

bunch of new people he never met before.

They come one by one to shake his hand and introduce themselves.

NANCY

(Scottish accent)

I worked with your wife in the shelter. She was an amazing lady.

(Starts crying)

We'll miss her so much....

Another person joins NANCY (47). His name is Graham, he's the homeless man in the park Harry ran past a number of weekends ago, but never noticed.

GRAHAM

(Irish accent)

Lorraine and I were old friends. She helped me through some precarious times at the shelter... I owe her so much... She was a special lady...

HARRY

(Tears in his eyes)

I know... And thank you.

Harry tries to smile. He's very touched by the display of affection from all these people. It makes Katie and Martha cry even more.

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Harry takes out a shoebox from the cupboard and opens it. Inside he finds some old photographs of the family, but also a whole bunch of other photos he never knew existed. They show Lorraine amidst her friends from the shelter. He recognises Graham, the man from the funeral.