INT. BRISBANE QUEENSLAND GAY SEX CLUB - PRESENT TIME - 8 PM

JOSHUA MILLER, 40, a married interstate truck driver, spends his days on the open road. While on his prolonged travels, he frequently surrenders to his hidden desire for queer kink. He is stepping into his treasured sex club, where the sounds of pleasure mingle with the scent of desire. Without a stitch of clothing, he found himself amidst a crowd of leather queens, their presence overwhelming and captivating. One of the men forcefully grabs him by the penis.

> SIR Well if it isn't "Mr. Foreskin". The boys and I were hoping you would turn up tonight.

Carefully, he fastens a collar around Joshua's neck, the leather against his skin sending a shiver down his spine. Joshua feels a mix of pleasure and pain as another man joins them, using a riding crop to caress his buttocks.

JOSHUA

Harder.

The man's actions become more intense, eliciting both pleasure and pain from Joshua, who cries out in response. "Sir" completes the act of chaining Joshua to the wall and proceeds to forcefully penetrate him. Joshua cries out, his voice echoing through the empty room.

> SIR That's how you like it isn't it?

JOSHUA Fuck me hard.

EXT. SEX CLUB - 4AM

Outside the club, Joshua takes a drag of his cigarette, the smoke swirling in the cold air. As the club doors swung open, a young ginger boy emerged into the night. He is just barely old enough to be considered legal. The boy is noticeably small, giving the impression that he is around 14 years of age.

GINGER

Have you got a spare one of those?

Joshua open his cigarettes and offers the boy one.

GINGER (CONT'D)

Thank you.

JOSHUA Can I give you a lift? I have my truck parked a couple of blocks from here.

Joshua is immediately embraced by the boy, who clings to him tightly

GINGER I love truckies.

JOSHUA

Walk with me.

Two blocks away, they hurried towards Joshua's truck, feeling the first droplets of rain on their faces. They hastily climbed aboard the truck, their hearts pounding. The boy's high-pitched squeals of delight fill the air. Joshua wastes no time and presses his lips against the boy's, leading them both towards the sleeper cab. They savor an hour of peaceful intimacy.

In the missionary position, Joshua and the boy find solace and delight in each other's presence. As he comes closer to orgasm, he rolls the boy onto his back to look into his eyes. The closer he gets to orgasm, the more he tightens his hands around the boy's neck. Joshua's grip is firm as the boy writhes beneath him, his movements growing increasingly frantic. Joshua's labored breathing fills the air, punctuated by guttural grunts that mimic the cries of a dying animal. As he scratches at his back, the sound of his nails against his skin fills the air.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) That's it baby. Hurt Daddy.

Joshua's back begins to bleed, the pain only intensifying his pleasure. Joshua's breaths came in short, shallow gasps, leaving him feeling lightheaded and desperate for air. The sight of the boy's life slipping away brings him to a euphoric climax. As he rolls off the boy, he emits a series of groans and grunts, desperately gasping for air.

EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

The rain continues to pour heavily, creating a symphony of pitter-pattering on the roof. With a sudden motion, the passenger side door swings open, causing the boy's nude form to tumble onto the footpath.

As Joshua adds the boy's underpants to his trophy bag, he can't help but marvel at the variety of sizes and styles, each representing a unique victory. Joshua starts the truck, and the rumble of the engine fills the air as he drives away. The constant squeaking of the wipers against the windscreen was a reminder of the storm outside.

SUPER: GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND AUSTRALIA

Antony Gordon, a 40-year-old professional man, is deeply immersed in the fast-paced world of the movie industry. Their residence on Australia's Gold Coast is filled with memories of 15 years together, as he and his husband, Tanvir Bhatia, create a life surrounded by lush tropical greenery. Tanvir proudly embraces his Punjabi heritage.

EXT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND REAR DECK - DAY

Antony sits at the table, savoring the aroma of the sandwich, while engaging in animated conversation with Tanvir's sister, SARINA FLOOD. Antony and Sarina are sitting chatting while EVIE THE FRENCH BULLDOG, is lying on a sun lounge next to them. Evie is lying on her back, SNORING.

> SARINA That sandwich looks quite tempting.

ANTONY

It's good, but some more onion would be nice. They have very different ideas of what extra onion actually means.

SARINA Your onion breath will not be appreciated by Evie.

ANTONY Being a French bulldog doesn't automatically give her control over

the house.

Sarina looks up, a single eyebrow cocked in disbelief. Laughter erupted from Antony, his amusement impossible to hide. The joke was just too funny.

> ANTONY (CONT'D) I am nothing more than a butler.

SARINA They are such adorable cuddle monsters. They laugh together.

ANTONY Did you get your DNA test results back yet?

SARINA Yesterday. Punjabi as expected with a sprinkling of Euro trash.

ANTONY Amazing stuff.

SARINA Did you get yours?

ANTONY

Not yet.

SARINA

I've always wondered what could happen if the results were to come with a shock.

ANTONY

Imagine discovering that your father has a second family and you have multiple siblings.

SARINA Especially if your parents never got divorced and still live together after 40 years.

ANTONY The divorce would be on then.

SUPER: M1 MOTORWAY NEAR WYONG NSW AUSTRALIA.

Joshua Miller lives on the Central Coast in NSW, Australia. His partner of fifteen years, CHUNI MILLER is of Punjabi heritage. They have two sons, Timmy (12) and Danny (8).

His body buzzes from the adrenaline of the overnight run from Brisbane, Queensland. A young man in a small removals truck follows closely behind him. As they drive, a small red hatchback zooms past them, the sound of the engine revving and the young woman inside engrossed in her phone. Unaware of the approaching police vehicle, she continues on her way, the hum of traffic filling the air. As the small hatchback veers dangerously close to his lane, Joshua's muscles tighten with apprehension. With a sudden rush, a police car zooms past.

The police officer activates the flashing lights and siren in an attempt to initiate a traffic stop. The hatchback abruptly shifts into the other lane, causing her car to lurch and the police vehicle behind her to slam on its brakes. Joshua's heart races as the car abruptly swerves back into his lane, forcing him to slam on his brakes. With a loud clang, the sound of metal against metal fills the air as he clips the guard rail and slams on the brakes once again. As a result, he's clipped by the following truck, and the impact sends shivers down his spine as his truck begins to roll onto it's side. It slides for several meters, the screeching sound of metal against concrete echoing through the air, and finally comes to a halt between a guard rail and an embankment. Joshua crawls clear and surveys the wreckage, his eyes taking in the eerie silence that hangs in the air. Fortunately, he's shaken but lucid and breathing. Just then, the young police officer pulls up in her patrol car and steps out.

OFFICER

Are you OK sir?

JOSHUA I'm OK. Please tell me there isn't a small red hatchback under there.

A motorist, GRAEME HALL appears out of nowhere.

GRAEME

She got clear. She had that phone so far up her arse, I doubt she even knows she caused this. How can social media be that important?

OFFICER

Trust me boys, I cannot begin to tell you how sick I am of scraping people off the road because some idiot can't keep their hands off their wretched phone for two minutes.

GRAEME

I've got her registration memorized, if you want it.

OFFICER

That's O.K Sir. It's all on dashcam. We will intercept her at home.

Joshua turns away from them. He starts vomiting, his body convulsing with each heave. The blaring sirens of ambulances could be heard in the distance. OFFICER (CONT'D) That's normal Sir. Don't stop it. Let it go.

The piercing sound of the ambulance siren fills the air as it arrives at the scene. Joshua walks to the side of the road and finds a spot to sit, hearing the distant hum of passing cars. He puts his head between his knees, trying to block out the chaotic noise around him. Kneeling in front of him, the ambulance officers conduct a thorough examination to ensure he is okay.

EXT. MOTORWAY VERGE - 20 MINS LATER

Joshua is listening to his wife, CHUNI MILLAR, shouting at a police officer.

CHUNI Get the hell out of my way. That's my husband.

Joshua sits up.

JOSHUA Let her come through, please. She's my wife.

The police officer gave Chuni a friendly smile and waved her through. She sits beside him, reaching out to wrap her arms around him, but he flinches away. Tow trucks start to arrive, their heavy metal frames rattling as they pull up one by one.

CHUNI

Honey, what's wrong? You've been behaving strangely for weeks. Is there someone else?

JOSHUA NO! -- I need to get this off my chest. -- I got the DNA results back. -- I have a brother. He lives in Queensland.

CHUNI Brother? You mean half brother.

JOSHUA You know I've always felt something was missing.

CHUNI

Yes.

JOSHUA

He is the same age as me.

CHUNI

How could he be the same age as you? You have to be half brothers. Maybe your father was spreading it around a bit.

JOSHUA

It is possible we are twins. It would explain the feelings of loss, that I can't explain.

The Police officer approaches.

POLICE OFFICER You're right to go. If I need you I'll let you know.

INT. CHUNI'S VEHICLE - NIGHT

On their way back, the reality of the near-death experience hits him, and Joshua starts crying like a newborn baby.

SUPER: WYONG CENTRAL COAST NSW - DAY

Despite Joshua's best efforts, the family is constantly plagued by financial difficulties. The feeling of never measuring up haunts him, a constant presence in his daily life. With a beer in hand, he calmly peruses through the emails that have arrived throughout the day. Chuni quietly walks up behind him, her footsteps barely audible on the floor, and places the stack of mail in his outstretched hand.

CHUNI This came for you today.

Joshua grunts and opens the Letter.

JOSHUA

Shit.

CHUNI What's wrong grumble bum?

He hands her the opened Letter.

JOSHUA

I think it might be time to sell the second truck. Ever since I put Dave off, it's just been sitting there doing nothing. CHUNI The kids school fees are way over due. It's time.

JOSHUA I hate my life sometimes.

Joshua starts to look through the letters in his hand.

CHUNI Sell the truck. We'll be fine.

JOSHUA

For now. - I'll show you the DNA results. Look at this.

As he opens the email, he feels a mixture of anticipation and curiosity. With a look of astonishment, Chuni reads it, her eyes widening.

CHUNI Why don't you call your mother?

JOSHUA She'll deny everything and I will just waste my breath.

CHUNI That's unfair.

JOSHUA

Never tell the truth. Never admit fault. Never validate feelings. --Waste of my fuckin' breath.

CHUNI

I can't believe the anger in your voice. Would you like me to talk to her?

JOSHUA You'll get told your being stupid and it's none of your business.

CHUNI One of us has to ask the question.

JOSHUA You'll regret it.

Chuni picks up the phone. She dials Joshua's mother.

CHUNI

Hi Mum. Yoshi got his DNA results back. It says he has a brother. The same age as he is, living in Queensland. -- O.K. -- So what does that mean? -- I'll talk to him. --I'm not telling him that.

Joshua's mother hangs up. Chuni just stares at Joshua.

CHUNI (CONT'D) Yoshi. You have a twin brother. He went to Queensland with his adoptive parents.

JOSHUA What was it you weren't going to tell me?

CHUNI

Nothing.

JOSHUA She won't tell me.

CHUNI

She said to tell you that's all she's saying, and you have no right to ask because it's none of your business.

JOSHUA

She sends my twin brother to Queensland, with strangers and it's none of my fuckin' business? -- See what I mean. If you don't regret calling her, I certainly do.

CHUNI

That's cold.

Joshua's voice rises.

JOSHUA Heaven forbid she'd have to admit she did anything wrong.

CHUNI Send him a message. Video call. If it goes well you might be able to have your brother back. If it goes badly you've lost nothing.

JOSHUA I need time to absorb.

EXT. NEWFARM QUEENSLAND - MORNING

Queensland greeted the day with an uncharacteristically chilly morning. The air filled with a lingering mist from the rain that fell overnight. The sound of police radios filled the air as officers arrived at the scene. A teenage boy with long ginger hair has his lower body covered. There is evidence of strangulation.

The senior officer of the homicide unit, ROSLYN WEBB, is a woman in her mid-thirties. She stoops down to cover the body entirely with the sheet.

WEBB What a shame. Such a nice-looking kid. How the hell did he come to be dumped here?

MARTY TIERNAN, also in his thirties, shakes his head in resignation.

With his notepad in hand, a third police officer makes his way towards them. Young and fresh out of the academy, MA FANG is a recent graduate. He is very young looking and puts up with Tiernan's constant jibes.

> TIERNAN Baby cop. What ya got?

Fang lets out a noise of derision, a dismissive grunt that conveys his disapproval.

FANG Let it go, for fuck's sake.

WEBB

Enough.

FANG

According to the neighbors.

Tiernan's phone starts ringing, causing him to make a swift hand gesture for Fang to depart, and he promptly walks away to answer the call.

As they carefully lift the lifeless body onto a gurney, the ambulance team moves it into the back of the ambulance, their movements synchronized and steady. The sound of Fang's exasperated groan lingers in the air as he reluctantly heads back to the car. He leaned on the bonnet, listening to the distant sounds of traffic passing by. Tears welled up in his eyes, a reflection of his overwhelming frustration. Tiernan hangs up his phone.

TIERNAN

Alright, it's time to finish up. Back to the station.

Without a second thought, Fang strides over to the driver's side and slips into the driver's seat, the familiar rumble of the engine echoing through the car. Tiernan watches him drive away, the sound of the engine fading into the background.

> TIERNAN (CONT'D) You'll regret that smart arse.

Back at the station, Webb's commanding voice cuts through the room as she calls for a briefing.

WEBB OK. Let's run through it all.

Tiernan throws a white board marker to Fang.

TIERNAN

You're it. Come to my office when the briefing is finished.

WEBB

I'LL speak to YOU first. Our victim is a teenager of around 16 years. Signs of sexual activity. If he's as young as we think, then it's also illegal sexual activity. He has been strangled to death. No sign of any clothing. We'll assume our perp took it with him.

FANG (Raises his hand) Can I?

WEBB

Go ahead.

FANG

According to a neighbor I spoke to, the sight of a semi parked at that location was a common occurrence. Usually staying all night. The sound of its engine starting at 4am jolted her awake. WEBB Did she see the driver?

FANG

Around 8pm, she witnessed a man who appeared to be in his early forties getting out of the vehicle. Ish.

TIERNAN Good job, baby cop.

Webb turns to look at Tiernan.

WEBB

Enough!

FANG

I'm going to regret this, but.... The presence of a gay sauna in that area might be relevant to this. My gut is telling me there's a connection between the parked truck and the naked body.

TIERNAN

(Derision in his voice) Your gut? How do you know it's a gay sauna?

FANG (Snapping) How the fuck do you think?

Fang leaves the room and Webb snaps.

WEBB

Tiernan, if you don't leave the kid alone I'll put you on report.

TIERNAN You wouldn't dare.

WEBB

Try me.

Webb leaves the room.

UNKNOWN VOS We all KNOW your wife wouldn't hesitate to report you.

TIERNAN

Shut up.

Fang returns to the room.

FANG I have a suggestion.

TIERNAN OK, Baby Fag... Spit it out.

FANG

Our killer obviously likes them young. I admit I look like a teenager despite my actual age. I could go in and have a look around and potentially identify some suspects.

Webb returns to the room.

WEBB Would that prove Fang's metal for you, Tiernan?

TIERNAN Report me or get off my back.

WEBB

Done.

Webb leaves the room again. Tiernan glares at Fang.

TIERNAN Stop being so bloody nice!

EXT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND REAR DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

Antony is on the deck, indulging in the smooth taste of bourbon as he admires the expansive ocean view. Evie is sleeping on a chair beside him, her loud snores filling the room. Antony opens his email inbox and scans through the messages.

> ANTONY DNA results. Awesome.

He reads through the results.

ANTONY (CONT'D) What the hell? A brother?

He immediately picks up his mobile phone. Antony's mother, GWENDOLYN GORDON, known simply as G, answers her phone.

INTERCUT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION

G

Hello?

ANTONY

Mum. I received the DNA results and apparently, I have a brother.

There is several seconds of silence.

G I've been dreading this. I'll just come out with it. Your father and I adopted you in Sydney in the 80's. Then, we came back home to Queensland.

G is met with complete SILENCE for about 30 seconds.

G (CONT'D)

Antony?

With a sigh of frustration, he presses the end button on his phone. As he sits on the deck, he can hear the rhythmic crashing of the rolling waves, providing a soothing backdrop to his thoughts. Out of nowhere, the sound of a key being inserted into the lock breaks the silence, catching his attention.

ANTONY

On the deck babe.

TANVIR BHATIA, Antony's husband, walks out to the deck. Antony cries, his tears streaming down his face.

> TANVIR What's wrong?

ANTONY Life is suddenly upside down.

TANVIR

What?

ANTONY

The DNA results have arrived. I have a brother. We are the same age.

TANVIR Half brother?

ANTONY I rang mum. She just informed me I am adopted.

TANVIR

Shit.

ANTONY I can't feel anything. -- I am numb.

SUPER: FOUR HOURS LATER

EXT. MANSION GOLD COAST REAR DECK - NIGHT

The fading light of the setting sun cast long shadows across the landscape. The waves glistened under the moonlight. Cuddled up on the outdoor sofa, Antony and Tanvir passed a joint between them, the smoke swirling lazily in the moonlit night.

TANVIR

How's the head feeling?

ANTONY Still swimming.

TANVIR You should really ring your mother back.

ANTONY

She knows me well enough to know I'll call her when I've absorbed her bombshell.

TANVIR

Why don't you send him a message? Video call. What have you got to lose? He might just be a carbon copy of you. You can create havoc together. -- I didn't think that through. -- Two ratbags. The world don't need that.

ANTONY

Bitch!

TANVIR You know I'm only here till something better comes along.

ANTONY

Who else is going to provide you with this lifestyle, and a Frenchie to boot?

TANVIR

You had me at Frenchie. Seriously though, send him a message. It can't hurt.

The DOORBELL rings.

TANVIR (CONT'D) I'll get it.

INT. MANSION ENTRANCE FOYER - NIGHT

Tanvir opens the door to Antony's mother. They hug. He kisses her cheek.

TANVIR He's in shock. You may not get the reception you expect.

G You can referee if necessary.

EXT. MANSION REAR DECK - NIGHT

Evie's eyes light up as G steps onto the deck, prompting her to roll over, seeking a belly rub.

G Antony, I'm sorry. Are you angry with me?

ANTONY Not angry. If it was one thing at a time it wouldn't be so overwhelming.

G Tanvir, Can I have a bottle of red? It's gonna be a long night.

TANVIR

Sure.

Antony gently guides his mother's arm as they find their seats at the outdoor dining table. Tanvir reappears, holding a bottle and two glasses, ready to pour a drink. He hands them to Antony. TANVIR (CONT'D) I'll be in the home theatre.

G Stay Tanvir. You're my son too.

She reaches for Tanvir's hand and gently pulls him towards her. Tanvir sits beside Antony.

G (CONT'D) Your father and I were living in Sydney for most of the 70's and early 80's. There was a young girl working for him. She became pregnant while unmarried. It was a major embarrassment in those days. She gave birth to twin boys. She realized she couldn't handle the responsibility of two babies, so we offered to bring you home with us.

ANTONY He is my twin?

G Yes. Identical.

Antony's phone BEEPS with an email. He opens it.

ANTONY

You're not going to believe this. It's an email from my brother. His name is Joshua. It has a mobile number.

TANVIR

Call him.

ANTONY Shit! This is way too quick. What the hell do I say?

G I'll get out of the way.

ANTONY

Thank you.

G We've got plenty of time to talk.

TANVIR I'm here babe. As Antony's mother departs, he picks up his mobile phone and dials the number.

ANTONY Hello, Joshua? O.K That's a great idea. I'll boot the computer. Send the link. See you soon.

INT. MANSION HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Antony enters his office and feels the warmth radiating from the computer as he turns it on. Tanvir brings his wine in as he watches the computer boot. While Tanvir massages his shoulders, he clicks the link and feels a sense of relief wash over him. As the video call begins, Antony is startled to see his own face staring back at him. Emotion overwhelms him, tears cascading down his face, mirroring Joshua's own tears.

> TANVIR I'll leave you to it.

INTERCUT VIDEO CALL

As Tanvir walks out of the room, his footsteps echo through the hallway. Antony and Joshua sit in silence, their eyes locked in an intense gaze. Chuni enters the frame, her footsteps audible as she approaches Joshua, bearing a beer. Her focus shifts to Antony.

CHUNI

I thought their would be some differences. Especially at your age. But shit the kids are gonna be confused.

Evie steps into the office. She lets out a series of sharp barks at the screen, her ears perked up. Antony lifts her up. The sound of her barking fills the air, growing louder and more urgent.

ANTONY

You'd think she'd look at you and keep going. We've confused the bulldog.

CHUNI I'm Chuni. Yoshi's wife.

ANTONY Pleased to meet you. (Turning his head.) Babe? Tanvir comes back into the office.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Joshua and Chuni, my husband Tanvir.

CHUNI There's a turn up for the books.

TANVIR Sat Shri Akaal.

CHUNI Sat Shri Akaal.

TIMMY (0.S) This is so freaking cool! My life is complete with a gay uncle.

Joshua stretches his arm and pulls a young teen boy into shot. TIMMY MILLER.

JOSHUA Eldest son Timmy. There is another one, but he's like meh.

TIMMY (yelling to his brother) Hey dickhead. He's gay, just like you.

Timmy scratches his arm. Joshua's youngest son DANNY MILLER is heard.

DANNY (O.S)

I'm not gay.

CHUNI Not a big deal.

ANTONY From your new gay uncle, let it go. He might not be. Let him figure it out for himself.

TIMMY

Sorry.

ANTONY I'm not angry, it's O.K.

CHUNI O.K. Everybody out. TANVIR You can find me in the home theatre.

Antony and Joshua are left to their conversation.

JOSHUA Home theatre. Sounds posh.

ANTONY

He works as a movie editor. The big screen helps.

JOSHUA I'm just an ordinary old truck driver.

ANTONY As long as you can provide for your family, it doesn't matter.

JOSHUA

Provide it does.

ANTONY

When did you get the results?

JOSHUA

A few weeks ago. I've been trying to absorb it all. You?

ANTONY

Four hours ago.

JOSHUA

Four hours?

ANTONY

I haven't had enough time to fully comprehend the magnitude of it all.

JOSHUA

Sorry. We can continue this conversation at another time.

ANTONY

It's fine. Now is as good a time as any.

JOSHUA What have you been told?

ANTONY

It's important to keep in mind that this story has two sides, and we may not be getting the whole truth.

JOSHUA

You can be sure I'm not getting the truth.

ANTONY

I had ten minutes to speak with Mum before your email came through. My parents were living in Sydney. Our biological mother worked for them. She was not married when she became pregnant. Our father, whoever he was, left her to deal with it on her own. She faced the difficult reality that she couldn't provide for both of us. When my adoptive parents returned home, I came with them to Queensland.

JOSHUA

I'm sorry if I created a difficult situation. I did the same thing here.

ANTONY

It's not your fault. I intended to message you after I had time to process the shock. Let me tell you one thing.

JOSHUA

You always knew something was missing? Like a piece of you had been taken away?

ANTONY

You read my mind.

As if choreographed, their hands mirror each other as they touch their screens at the same time.

JOSHUA That's just freaky.

ANTONY That piece has returned.

Their eyes fill with tears as they both struggle to contain their emotions.

JOSHUA I don't think I can handle anymore.

ANTONY Talk tomorrow?

JOSHUA

Please.

EXT. MANSION REAR DECK - NIGHT

Antony takes a sip of his red wine and walks out to the deck, the warm evening breeze blowing against his face. As he walks out, Tanvir follows closely behind. He doesn't say a word, he just stands behind Antony and pulls him into a bear hug. Evie begs to be picked up. Antony picks her up. She licks his tears away.

ANTONY

My head is just a cauldron of emotions. How do I even try to absorb this all at once?

TANVIR

Chop it into pieces and look at the feelings one at a time.

ANTONY

Like how?

TANVIR

Let's talk about the adoption and nothing else.

ANTONY

O.K. Why didn't they tell me when I was 20? Surely they know I would want to reconnect with my brother. My twin brother. -- He told me he always felt like there was something missing. I've always felt that way and didn't know why.

TANVIR

One thing at a time.

Antony stops and starts as he tries to clear his head. He pauses frequently, his mind cluttered and unfocused.

ANTONY Joshua it is. -- It's so cute the way she calls him Yoshi. (MORE)

ANTONY (CONT'D)

Our mother has a tendency to keep things to herself. He never feels like he's getting the whole truth. I've never felt like that until now. The woman I had always assumed was my birth mother was not the one who gave birth to me. It will take some effort to adjust to that.

TANVIR

Sit down and talk with her I'm sure it will help.

ANTONY

When I get my brain restarted. What did my real mother call me? Would I be the same man I am now? Hundreds of questions.

Antony empties the bottle.

ANTONY (CONT'D) I've just realised I have drunk a bottle of your best red by myself. I'm more than a little pissed.

TANVIR It might be time for bed.

Evie hearing the word bed JUMPS down and RUNS up the stairs to the bedroom. Her little nails CLICKING on the tiled floor.

TANVIR (CONT'D) Are you right to climb the stairs? I'll lock up.

INT. ANTONY AND TANVIR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

As soon as Antony climbs into bed Evie cuddles up under his arm. Tanvir climbs in beside them.

ANTONY

(pleading) Help me.

TANVIR

I'm right here. I can't begin to understand what you're feeling, but anything you need, you got. Why don't you think of it as a screenplay and help a character explore his feelings.

ANTONY

That actually makes sense. A bit of therapeutic exploration.

TANVIR

Why do I get the feeling you're going to disappear into your head?

ANTONY

Writing has always been therapeutic. This time it will be a thinking pattern inside a thinking pattern. I know you've got plenty of work to do, but come and get me out of my head occasionally?

TANVIR

That isn't all that easy sometimes. I'll knock.

ANTONY

I can't get over how much we look alike. You would think at 40 we'd have scars, marks, and other features that make us look different. Chuni commented how little difference there is, and you saw Evie's reaction to him.

Tanvir hugs Antony tightly. Antony's face reflects the feeling that the bear hug provides him with a sense of comfort.

ANTONY (CONT'D) I don't know what I'd do if I had to face this alone.

INT. ANTONY AND TANVIR'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Antony is awakened by his mobile phone RINGING. He answers it. Tanvir is not in bed.

ANTONY

Hello.

JOSHUA It's Joshua. Can we talk?

ANTONY Sure. Give me 10 mins. I'll send a video link. I need a pee and a coffee. JOSHUA You sound like me. I always need a pee and a coffee.

ANTONY It smells like breakfast is on. I'll send the link shortly.

Antony uses the toilets, FLUSHES, and wanders down the stairs to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

TANVIR

Good Morning babe.

Tanvir reaches out like a bear and pulls Antony into his chest. Antony nuzzles into his neck.

ANTONY

Morning.

TANVIR

Breakfast is about ten minutes

away.

Antony breaks the cuddle and grabs a large black coffee. As they chat they are interrupted by their housekeeper's arrival. CHARLIE DAVISON is a matronly woman in her fifties. She loves "her boys".

> CHARLIE Tanvir, what have I told you about cooking in my kitchen?

Evie interrupts, BARKING and RUNNING up to Charlie for a cuddle. Her nails can be heard CLICKING on the tiled floor. She picks Evie up and she cuddles into Charlie's neck.

CHARLIE (CONT'D) Good morning baby.

ANTONY Joshua wants to talk. I'll have mine in the office.

Antony leaves the kitchen and walks to the office.

INT. ANTONY'S OFFICE - MORNING

Deep in thought. He turns the computer on, drinking his coffee.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

CHARLIE He seems a little off. Is everything O.K?

TANVIR There was a bit of a sting in the DNA test. I'll let him tell you.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Joshua appears on the screen, as Evie walks into the office. She BARKS wildly at Joshua.

JOSHUA Good morning Bro.

ANTONY Bro. I love it.

Charlie brings his pancakes in and places them on the corner of the desk. Evie continues to BARK at Joshua.

CHARLIE I'll take her with me.

Charlie picks up Evie and leaves the room. She closes the door behind her.

JOSHUA Who was that?

ANTONY Charlie. Our house keeper.

Antony starts to nibble on his pancakes.

EXT. REAR DECK - MORNING

Charlie hands Evie to Tanvir.

CHARLIE Go to Daddy. Twin brother? That really is a sting in the tail.

TANVIR. Yep. We are just trying to deal with it. As you can see the sight of him is freaking Evie out.

CHARLIE

Aha. If you need anything out of the ordinary, let me know. -- I'll be upstairs cleaning the main bathroom.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

JOSHUA

Why do you need a housekeeper?

ANTONY

Things can get pretty hectic around here at times. Sometimes Tanvir and I go days without seeing each other. Charlie keeps everything running. She makes sure there is at least two meals in the fridge, and cares for Evie. She's a god send.

JOSHUA

Do you wanna talk or maintain this happy chat? I'm enjoying happy chat.

ANTONY

How unbelievable is it that our partners are both Punjabi?

JOSHUA A little "Twilight Zone" in that one.

They both sing the "do do do" from the TV show. They both laugh.

ANTONY Does Chuni work?

JOSHUA Yes. She works at the kids school. The hours are perfect.

Evie begins to KNOCK against the door. BARKING.

ANTONY

Let me try something.

After opening the door, Antony returns to the computer with Evie in his arms. Evie begins to BARK at Joshua. When Joshua laughs, Evie stops barking. Her head tilts. Antony and Joshua both laugh. ANTONY (CONT'D) We laugh very differently. I think she's confused.

Evie supports herself on the desk and leans into the screen.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Talk to her.

JOSHUA Hello little miss. I'm your Uncle Joshua, but you can call me Yoshi.

Evie tilts her head. She BARKS once and JUMPS down to the floor, and leaves the office. Nails CLICKING as she goes.

ANTONY

Looks like someone has worked it out.

JOSHUA

What does a motel cost to stay at near you?

ANTONY

Bring a third child as payment. --Seriously though. -- Free. You can stay here with us. There is plenty of room.

JOSHUA

I've been doing some sums and I think we can afford to come up for a visit.

ANTONY

Please do. You can afford to come up if I pay for the airline tickets and you don't have accommodation costs.

JOSHUA No way. I pay my own way.

ANTONY

O.K. I'll make it a loan. You just don't have to pay it back.

JOSHUA

If we share my stubborn streak, we're gonna be at a stalemate for years. I'll yield. I'll talk to Chuni. School holidays are coming up. ANTONY When you're ready Let me know. I can pay on the net.

JOSHUA My brain has gone flat. Talk tomorrow?

ANTONY Of course. I need to absorb everything.

JOSHUA

Bye Bro.

ANTONY

Bye Bro.

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

INT. BRISBANE AIRPORT DOMESTIC TERMINAL - DAY

With several flights arriving simultaneously, the airport is a bustling hive of activity, filled with the sounds of boarding calls and the constant hum of conversations. Surrounded by a sea of people, Chuni feels a sense of suffocation and overwhelm. With their baggage in tow, the family made their way towards the main exits, the sound of their rolling suitcases echoing through the bustling airport. They pass the toilets

JOSHUA

Everybody go to the toilet now. I don't know how long it will be before the next stop. I'm going to change my shirt.

INT. NEWS STAND - DAY

Antony browses the magazine rack as he waits. He hears a child's voice.

DANNY

I thought you were in the toilets.

ANTONY

Pardon?

DANNY That was quick, changing your shirt.

ANTONY Are you Danny?

DANNY Why are you talking funny?

Chuni's heart fills with worry for her boys, causing her to tightly clutch Timmy's hand as they walk towards a seating area. She thinks Danny is talking to Joshua, but it's actually Antony. With a quick gesture, she signals to Antony to join them.

CHUNI

Let's all gather at the seats and wait for him there?

They head to the seating area, with Antony close behind. Just as he's about to speak, Joshua emerges from around the corner. Joshua's eyes lock onto Antony as he moves into his line of sight. In a moment of realization, Joshua freezes, his eyes widening as he sees Antony standing before him..

> JOSHUA You're real. I'm not dreaming this.

ANTONY I'm real, and apparently I talk funny.

His laughter fills the air with joy. Their hug was filled with a sense of relief and comfort, as if all their worries melted away. Their faces were soaked with tears, their emotions overflowing. Tanvir arrives, captivated by the striking sight of Joshua and Antony standing together.

TANVIR

This is truly surreal. Two Antonys.

TIMMY

Two dads.

DANNY (Pointing at Tanvir) Three dads.

Chuni and Joshua both hug Tanvir.

TANVIR Great idea wearing the same shirt.

JOSHUA

I hadn't noticed.

ANTONY This is getting weird.

TANVIR Let's blow this popsicle stand. There's a bottle of red at home with my name on it.

CHUNI One with my name?

TANVIR Absolutely. As many as you want.

INT. MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND REAR DECK - LATE AFTERNOON

The family has gathered on the deck for dinner, their laughter filling the air. The sunset casting a golden glow over the hinterland is a breathtaking sight.

> TIMMY Can I live here Uncle Dad?

> > CHUNI

Don't be rude.

I like it. Uncle Dad it is.

TIMMY The best I can come up with is Uncle Tan.

TANVIR

Acceptable.

DANNY I heard that with twins one is gay one is straight. Tick. One is good one is evil.

As Antony and Joshua stood face to face, their fingers extended, pointing directly at one another.

ANTONY AND JOSHUA

Him.

TIMMY If Dad farts you'll know who the evil one is. The sound of Evie's fart echoes through the room, catching everyone's attention. Everyone reacts. Tanvir fans his face. Timmy and Danny find it hilarious.

> TANVIR Can't be any worse than that.

DANNY (pulling his t-shirt up to cover his nose) I'll give you that.

The DOORBELL is heard.

TANVIR

I'll get it.

Tanvir leaves the deck, the sound of the doorbell resonating through the house. Tanvir walks back onto the deck with Antony's mother in tow, the sound of their laughter filling the air.

G Hello every one.

She touches Joshua's shoulder.

G (CONT'D) I came to talk, but it's obvious it's not a good time.

Antony walks back onto the deck and G freezes. She looks at Antony and than back at Joshua.

ANTONY

Mother this is Joshua and his family.

G You said you're alike but good grief. I just identified a stranger as my son. Sorry. That came out wrong. You're not a complete stranger.

JOSHUA It's O.K. I get your meaning.

Joshua stands up and hugs G.

G I didn't realise you were already here. DANNY Do you prefer Granma or Nan?

G

What?

DANNY What do we call you, our new Granma?

CHUNI Danny! Sorry, Yoshi's mother doesn't really play a role in their lives. She's -- well difficult.

G It's O.K. Not Granma or Nan. My name is Gwendolyn. Everyone calls me G.

DANNY Granma G. How about GG?

G shakes Danny's hand.

G

Deal!

JOSHUA Alright boys. Bed. Time for the adults to talk.

TIMMY

I am not tired.

ANTONY How about Uncle Tan reveals the hidden Play Station. That'll wear them out.

JOSHUA O.K with you babe?

CHUNI

That's O.K.

INT. MANSION HOME THEATRE - NIGHT

Tanvir walks the boys into the home theatre, and they are surrounded by the vibrant colors of movie posters and a large screen. Timmy's eyes bulge in disbelief as he lays eyes on the enormous TV screen. TIMMY How did you get that TV in the house?

TANVIR We took the roof off.

Timmy and Danny burst into laughter, their contagious giggles filling the air. Tanvir sets up the machine and stays with the boys.

EXT. MANSION REAR DECK - NIGHT

JOSHUA What do you want to know?

ANTONY

What's our mother like when she's not having a melt down?

JOSHUA

Butter wouldn't melt in her mouth. She's so calm and quiet. It's hard to believe it's the same woman.

G

If it's O.K, I'll butt in here and just say she was always very sweet, and she was a great worker. She just got herself into trouble and couldn't handle it. We tried to maintain contact but she let it slide.

ANTONY Probably through guilt.

JOSHUA

I guess it's all festered and she just can't talk about it anymore. Can I ask why you didn't bring me with Antony to Queensland? Why did you split us up?

G

She wouldn't let us take you both. Believe me, we tried.

ANTONY Why didn't you tell me? G

We wanted to wait until you were old enough to handle it. Time passed, we lost contact, and it just slipped into the past. All I can say is sorry and ask you both to forgive me. Joshua, it's O.K if you can't. I will understand. She was a very frightened young girl in a very bad position and did what she thought was best. Try to forgive her.

JOSHUA

Forgiving YOU isn't the issue. You did what you thought was right. Who knows what would have happened if she had tried to go alone with both of us.

Timmy and Danny arrive at the door with Tanvir, who then bids Antony goodnight with an air kiss.

TANVIR

I'm going to bed.

CHUNI Might be time for me as well. Timmy and Danny, bed please. Let the boys have a quiet talk.

G Might be time I left, as well.

As G leaves the house, Antony and Joshua settle in for a late night conversation, their voices hushed in the stillness of the night. Antony lifts his bourbon, the ice cubes clinking softly against the glass, and heads towards the railing. Joshua takes hold of his own glass and trails behind, feeling Antony's warmth as he wraps his arm around his waist and rests his head on his shoulder. Antony wraps his arm around Joshua's shoulder, giving him a comforting squeeze.

> JOSHUA The cuddle and the view are really nice.

ANTONY I spend a considerable amount of time on this very spot.

JOSHUA

I can't believe how calm you are. Chilled out and cheerful all the time. I scream at anything.

ANTONY

Maybe now we have a connected life, it's possible that my Zen could rub off on you.

JOSHUA

Why are you so Zen?

ANTONY

I am fortunate to live in such an extraordinary house. My husband is the living embodiment of perfection. There are countless avenues available for me to display my creative talents. Emotions and thoughts are always fully expressed without any reservations.

JOSHUA

The money has gotta be making a difference.

Antony senses some jealousy in Josh's tone.

ANTONY

It's not everything, but it certainly has its benefits. Though it brings its own set of problems.

JOSHUA

If only.

Antony tightens his embrace as he pulls Joshua towards him. Joshua pulls away.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) I hate it when people show me affection just to make me feel better. So don't.

Antony pulls his arm away.

ANTONY

Sorry.

JOSHUA I apologize. That sounded incredibly unkind. Once more, he wraps his arm around Antony's waist, pulling him closer. With every passing moment, the atmosphere grows increasingly charged with tension as they continue their conversation.

ANTONY

It's OK. We're in my territory. I understand if you're not comfortable.

JOSHUA

What's that supposed to mean? Is this an attempt to establish your dominance?

ANTONY

NO. Not all. I just meant that if we were in your home, you would be more relaxed.

JOSHUA

I am relaxed.

Joshua withdraws again. Antony walks back to the table. Joshua follows him back.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Your adoptive parents must have been very supportive for you to be so confident.

ANTONY

I suppose that's true. I didn't question anything until I learned of you. The idea of me being adopted never crossed my mind.

JOSHUA

Our mother is skilled in the art of passive aggression and consistently plays the role of the victim, perpetuating her abusive behaviours. Her words fill my mind with uncertainty, leaving me unable to reach my full potential, and then she proceeds to criticize my lack of achievement. To everyone else, she appears to be the best mother in the world, effortlessly balancing work and family with grace.

Antony holds Joshua's hand.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) What does your father do for a crust?

ANTONY

He's retired now, but he was a Barrister. Mum is enjoying the role of "Lady of Leisure"

JOSHUA So you've always had money?

ANTONY

I could never be called a spoiled brat. The only thing he did for me was to pay for Uni and film school. He never handed out great wads of cash. There was no BMW for my 18th birthday. Everything you see I have worked my arse off for. I'm sorry life has been difficult, but I won't apologies for it.

Withdrawing his hand, Joshua stands up.

JOSHUA Please refrain from being an arsehole. I'm going to bed.

Making enough noise to set Evie barking, Joshua angrily storms off into the house. Antony watches him go, his face etched with a sense of resignation. He let out a heavy sigh, the weight of his emotions palpable in the air. Pouring himself another bourbon, Antony felt a sense of calm wash over him as he settled into his favourite spot on the railing. Tanvir approaches Antony from behind, engulfing him in a tight hug, as Antony exhales slowly, feeling the comfort of Tanvir's embrace.

TANVIR

I assume that didn't go well.

ANTONY

Yes, and no. He opened up and then quickly shut down when he felt vulnerable.

TANVIR

Although he's your brother, he's essentially a stranger to you. You need to be extremely careful. Poking an unknown bear might not be wise. Their lips meet in a passionate kiss, igniting a spark that leads Tanvir to take his hand and lead him up the stairs to bed. Tanvir couldn't help but look back multiple times, grinning flirtatiously at Antony as they headed towards the bedroom.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING.

Chuni catches a whiff of the mouthwatering scent of bacon and eggs, leading her to the kitchen to investigate. As she walks into the kitchen, she feels the warmth radiating from the stove where Charlie is busy cooking breakfast.

> CHARLIE Good morning. G is on the rear deck. Breakfast will be served in ten minutes.

CHUNI Thank You.

Chuni walks out to the rear deck.

EXT. REAR DECK - MORNING

G Good morning. Best time of the day to be here. Morning sun, morning breeze and bacon and eggs.

Timmy and Danny walk onto the deck.

TIMMY

Morning mummy. Morning GG.

Danny climbs into his mother's lap, snuggling against her as Antony trails behind them.

ANTONY

Morning.

TIMMY Dad says he's staying in bed.

ANTONY That bedroom is the first to receive the bacon smell. That should fix the problem.

Joshua walks onto the deck.

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JOSHUA What problem?

TIMMY Gettin' your arse outta bed.

Danny immediately laughs.

DANNY You've done the same shirt thing again!

Charlie starts to serve breakfast.

ANTONY

Once you've done with that you can take the day off on full pay.

CHUNI

Don't worry. I won't let the boys trash the place.

CHARLIE Thank you Antony. Thank you very much.

TANVIR I'm sure our guests would love your traditional Punjabi breakfast spread one morning.

CHARLIE Absolutely. Tomorrow morning. I will need to go to the market. It's all fresh from my kitchen.

Tanvir grabs his wallet and hands her some money. Charlie leaves the house.

CHUNI I mean it boys. No mess.

TANVIR

I've made arrangements for us to visit a film set, where the boys will have the chance to meet some movie stars. Maybe even someone as famous as Nicole Kidman. That is, if they behave themselves and show good manners.

ANTONY I thought we'd spend a couple of days doing the tourist thing. Any suggestions? CHUNI Film set sounds good. TIMMY Sea World. DANNY Movie World. Let's do them all. CHUNI The cheapest. ANTONY Don't worry about the cost. It's all on me. I thought we'd settled this. JOSHUA No way. I couldn't impose. ANTONY You're not imposing. It's fine. JOSHUA I pay my own way.

ANTONY Think of it as a loan that you can pay back in your own time.

Joshua let out a heavy sigh, his shoulders slumping in resignation.

JOSHUA

Ο.Κ.

CHUNI I'll make sure he transfers the free repayments every week.

TANVIR Now you're hearing us.

SUPER: DAY 1

EXT. CURRUMBIN WILDLIFE SANCTUARY - MORNING

At Currumbin Wildlife Sanctuary, the family kicked off their day with a scrumptious breakfast, enjoying the lively chatter of other visitors and the sound of birdsong in the background. Danny is practically bursting with excitement as he prepares for the "Breakfast With Koala" experience. The softness of the koala's fur and the warmth of its body make him teary-eyed with joy. During the "Lost Valley" experience, they immerse themselves in the sights and sounds of nature. Timmy's reaction is priceless when lorikeets unexpectedly perch on his head during feeding time

SUPER: DAY 2

EXT. SEA WORLD GOLD COAST - DAY

As the family enters the park, they are greeted by the joyful laughter of children playing. The boys are giggling and bouncing around, unable to contain their excitement. The family starts to wander around, their eyes scanning the area for a suitable starting point. Danny reaches into his pocket and pulls out the park map. The realization hits him, and he can't contain his excitement as they stand outside the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle show, the anticipation palpable in the air. Filled with excitement, he bounces up and down and eagerly grabs his father's hand, pulling him towards the theatre. Joshua reluctantly agrees, and they step inside. After the curtains close, they relish in a lavish lunch comprising a generous spread of pizza. Timmy consumes such a large amount of food that he struggles to walk. Next on their agenda was the much-anticipated "Dolphin Cove" show, where they would be mesmerized by the graceful movements of the dolphins. As Chuni gathers the family together, Haroon, a man of Punjabi descent, approaches Joshua with a warm smile.

> HAROON How's the work on "A Cork in a Swimming Pool"

> > JOSHUA

Sorry?

HAROON

Antony?

Antony walks up behind Joshua.

ANTONY Haroon meet my twin brother Joshua.

Joshua shakes hands with Haroon.

JOSHUA

Pleased to meet you.

HAROON I didn't know you had a twin.

JOSHUA Neither did we until recently.

HAROON

It's unbelievable that you're writing a "twins separated at birth" story, and now you've uncovered that you're actually a twin separated at birth. Talk about life imitating art. I'll let you enjoy the tourist experience, but before I depart, my agent has informed me about an upcoming blockbuster that will be shot here in Australia. They are actively seeking a director to fill the position. Someone had a hissy fit, stomping their feet and storming away. While I rejected the offer, I recommended you instead. Expect a call.

Antony gives Haroon a hug.

ANTONY

Talk soon.

TANVIR Who's coming on the Leviathan coaster with me?

DANNY/TIMMY

Alright!

Tanvir and Joshua take the two boys on the thrilling coaster, their laughter echoing through the air. Danny's ride experience comes to an end, but as he gets off the coaster, he loses his lunch and vomits everywhere. Timmy's arm encircled his brother, offering a comforting hug. With a smile on his face, Joshua takes joy in seeing the love his sons have for each other.

> DANNY Let's do that again.

Chuni grabs Danny by the hand.

CHUNI

I don't think so.

As the late afternoon heat intensifies, they eagerly seek relief in the form of a cool, creamy scoop of ice cream. The boys' enthusiastic laughter fills the air, and Antony can't help but be swept up in their infectious mirth as he sits at the table. After enjoying their ice creams, they casually enter the gift shop, immersing themselves in the kaleidoscope of colors from the vibrant displays. The prospect of owning a plush leviathan toy from the store fills Danny with uncontainable excitement. He is met with a resolute and unwavering no. He broods in silence, his eyes darting away whenever someone tries to meet his gaze. Antony discreetly slips away, ensuring that no one notices, to buy it for him. When Joshua sees the toy in Danny's arms, a surge of anger courses through him, and he snaps.

JOSHUA

This is where we are going to run into trouble. Don't do that!!

ANTONY

I'll return it.

JOSHUA Don't fuckin worry about it!

In a fit of annoyance, Joshua walks off, the sound of his stomping feet echoing in the distance.

CHUNI

Yoshi is very proud man. He is battling with this as it is, because he knows he couldn't do it without your assistance.

ANTONY

I wasn't trying to rub it in. I just wanted the boys to have a great time.

CHUNI Please dial it back.

ANTONY

OK.

Tanvir interrupts their conversation.

TANVIR I'm just going to the loo.

INT. PUBLIC TOILETS

Tanvir walks into a stall and reaches for his fly. The door closes behind him.

JOSHUA

Talk about great timing. Let's play dear husband.

With a gentle touch, he runs his hand over the top of Tanvir's shoulder. Startled, Tanvir quickly turns around only to be met with the sight of Joshua shamelessly revealing himself.

TANVIR

Looks like the coaster made your foreskin grow back.

JOSHUA What? Shit. Caught me out.

With a sudden burst of aggression, he shoves Tanvir against the wall, desperately trying to steal a kiss. Tanvir exerts his strength, driving him backwards until he forcefully hits the opposing wall.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) That's so hot. I like it rough.

TANVIR I want you on the next plane out of here. Think yourself lucky that I

won't tell Antony.

JOSHUA

Marriage preserved. For now.

Tanvir walks back to the family. Antony's intuition told him that something was off..

ANTONY

What's wrong?

In a deliberate gesture, Joshua calmly walks between them, his body language conveying a sense of authority.

TANVIR We'll talk about it later.

EXT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND REAR DECK - EVENING

TIMMY I'm going to bed. DANNY Carry me up the stairs.

TIMMY

No way, Jose.

Antony walks over to Danny and picks him up.

ANTONY I'll take you.

JOSHUA

I'll do it.

Ignoring Antony's presence, he swiftly moves past him and carefully lifts Danny, carrying him to bed. Timmy drags his feet behind.

ANTONY Chuni, what's going on?

CHUNI This is worse than I thought. I'm guessing he is about to tell us we are going home early.

ANTONY Over a toy dinosaur? That's just silly.

Joshua returns to the deck.

JOSHUA We'll be gone by lunch time. I'm going to bed.

He walks back into the house.

CHUNI Sorry. Don't even bother trying to talk him around, nothing will work.

TANVIR Another bottle of red?

CHUNI No thank you. If I don't follow him to bed I'll be in the shit. Goodnight.

Antony walks over to the railing and feels the cool, metal surface beneath his fingertips. He stands silently, his gaze fixed on the vast expanse of the ocean. Tears streamed down his face, leaving a salty taste on his lips. With a swift movement, Tanvir steps behind him and pulls Antony close, his arm resting comfortably on his shoulder.

SUPER: 4AM

EXT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND - DRIVEWAY - DAY

The cab's tyres crunch against the gravel as it pulls into the driveway. Joshua stands ready to meet it. He lends a hand to the cabbie as they load their bags into the boot of the taxi.

INT. ANTONY AND TANVIR'S BEDROOM.

Evie's insistent barks cut through the stillness of the morning, demanding attention. Antony heard the distinct hum of the cab's engine, compelling him to investigate by walking towards the window. He walks downstairs. The sound of Chuni's footsteps and voice trail him down the stairs.

> CHUNI Come on you two, the cab is waiting.

DANNY I don't want to go home yet. I wanna have more adventures with Uncle Dad and Uncle Tan.

INT. MANSION FOYER - 4AM

ANTONY What's going on?

TIMMY Dad's being a dickhead. I wish kids were allowed to smack their parents in the head.

Joshua walks back into the house. As Antony approaches, he greets him with a friendly smile. He offers his hand. Their hands meet, and they exchange a brief, reassuring squeeze.

JOSHUA Lovely to meet you. -- Boys in the cab.

Joshua leaves the house. Chuni kisses Antony's cheek.

CHUNI

I'll talk him around but it will take a few weeks. -- Timmy has a way with his father. The lectures will start as soon we get on the plane.

Chuni closes the door behind them. Tanvir's arms enveloped Antony, bringing him into a tight embrace against his chest. Tears streamed down Antony's face as he couldn't contain his emotions any longer. Evie's presence is announced by two sharp barks as she reaches the top of the stairs, only to promptly retreat back to bed. As she goes, her nails make a distinct CLICKING sound on the tiles. They both burst into fits of laughter, their voices echoing through the room.

TANVIR

We've been told.

ANTONY

Any one that claims their Frenchie doesn't run the house is a freakin liar.

They climb the stairs and return to bed.

INT. JOSHUA'S TRUCK UNKNOWN LOCATION DAY

With a sinister smile, Joshua navigates the Grinder app, eager to find his next victim. He finds a teen that fits the bill, with a rebellious haircut and a mischievous glint in their eyes. The boy suggests meeting at a nearby isolated truck stop. He requests money, and Joshua agrees. Stripping down, Joshua drives without a stitch of clothing on his body.

EXT. ISOLATED TRUCK STOP - NIGHT

Joshua pulls into the truck stop and is immediately startled by the sudden flash of a small hatchback. He reciprocates by flashing his lights back at them. The teen gets out of his car and approaches Joshua's truck. The teen is wearing nothing but white soccer shorts, and Joshua can't help but notice how they leave little to the imagination. With each step, the teen's impressive penis swayed conspicuously. Joshua's breaths became heavy and strained in an instant.

> JOSHUA Looks like I'm on the bottom tonight.

The teen climbs into the truck and they move to the sleeper cab. Joshua takes hold of the teenager's colossal penis.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) I hope you know how to use this.

Joshua lies on his back, legs in the air.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Show Daddy what you're made of.

Time seemed to stand still during that hour, as waves of ecstasy washed over them, their bodies intertwined in a dance of passion. And when it was over, Joshua knew it was time to flip the picture. The weight of his body bears down on the teen as he forces him onto his back, immobilizing him. He orders the teen to roll onto his stomach. Joshua takes the boy in a missionary position, relishing every moment of their intimate connection. As he edges closer to orgasm, his hands tighten around the boy's throat. The boy writhes beneath him, his body squirming in a futile effort to break Joshua's tight grip. Joshua's heavy breathing fills the air as he grunts, resembling the sounds of a dying animal. The boy begins to scratch at his back.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) That's it baby. Hurt Daddy.

As Joshua's back begins to bleed, the sharp sting sends shivers down his spine, but it only serves to heighten his pleasure. Joshua's breaths came out in shallow, wheezing gasps. A wave of ecstasy washes over him as he witnesses the life draining from the boy's eyes. Rolling off the boy, he lets out a series of groans and grunts, gasping for air. He carefully lifts the boy and carries him to his car, gently placing him in the driver's seat, completely exposed. He reached over and fastened his seatbelt, the familiar click echoing in the car. Joshua returns to the truck and collects the boy's shorts, the faint smell of sweat lingering on them, and places them into his trophy bag.

TWO MONTHS LATER

INT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND ENTRANCE - DAY

Tanvir arrives home, feeling the relief of leaving behind the chaos of the outside world. The sound of Antony's voice reached his ears.

INT. ANTONY'S OFFICE - DAY

Antony is engaged in a video conversation with Joshua. Antony leans forward as Tanvir's skilled hands work their magic on his neck.

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INTERCUT VIDEO SCREENS

TANVIR Hi. Yoshi. Good to see you.

JOSHUA

Hi Tan.

ANTONY Your dinner is in the refrigerator.

TANVIR

Thank you.

Tanvir leaves the room.

ANTONY How's your head feeling?

JOSHUA I've had time to clear it out a bit.

ANTONY

Promise me that you won't shut me down again. Talk to me. I know we are strangers but we're brothers. We have to start somewhere to build our relationship.

JOSHUA

I guess talking about our feelings is a good place to start.

ANTONY

I'm sorry for buying the dinosaur. I never wanted to offend.

JOSHUA

As Timmy would say I was being a dickhead.

ANTONY I'll ask next time.

JOSHUA

Next time?

ANTONY You're welcome here anytime.

JOSHUA Don't do that. ANTONY Sorry. -- It's only money.

JOSHUA Spoken like someone who has it all.

Frustration is becoming evident on Antony's face.

ANTONY If I can't share it with my brother, then who?

JOSHUA

I pay my own way.

ANTONY

0.K.

The camera captures Chuni as she approaches Joshua, offering him a beer.

CHUNI

Hi Antony.

ANTONY

Hello Chuni.

Timmy walks into shot.

TIMMY Uncle Dad, if he starts being a dickhead again let me know.

JOSHUA You're not helping. Go to your room.

TIMMY

No.

JOSHUA

NOW!

Chuni's hand firmly grips Timmy's shoulder as she forcefully pushes him out of the room. Danny and Timmy pass each other in the doorway, exchanging a quick nod as Danny enters the room.

> DANNY Hello Uncle Dad. How's Uncle Tan and Evie?

ANTONY

They're good.

Joshua's mood shifted drastically, like a storm rolling in. Antony watches his face turn red and his eyes narrow, his reflection mirroring his anger.

JOSHUA You're not having my family.

The call is disconnected. The blue light from the screen illuminates Antony's face as he sits staring at it, lost in thought. The doorbell rings. Evie walks in behind him and lets out two sharp BARKS before leaving. Tanvir steps into the room.

TANVIR

Mum's here.

ANTONY That's all I need.

TANVIR

You OK?

ANTONY

Possibly.

TANVIR O.K Two bottles of red it is.

Tanvir leaves the room. Antony heads out to the deck.

EXT. REAR DECK - EVENING

G Hello darling. How are you?

ANTONY I'm beginning to feel like a cork in a swimming pool.

TANVIR Great name for a movie.

Tanvir pours the wine.

G How's Joshua?

ANTONY There's that cork again.

TANVIR

How was the video call?

ANTONY

Every time we have contact he just get's angrier and angrier. He just terminated the call with "You're not taking my family"

TANVIR

What?

ANTONY

Don't know.

G Why would he think that?

ANTONY

He's really threatened by the money, and I think the kids like me too much.

TANVIR

I'm beginning to see why.

ANTONY

I'm just going to let him initiate all contact. It makes it hard for me to deal with it all when he is throwing his anger in my face.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

TANVIR In the meantime little cork, that'll be the pizza.

Antony goes inside to collect the pizzas.

G Is there enough for me?

TANVIR

Of course.

Antony walks back onto the deck, balancing a stack of piping hot pizzas in his hands. Tanvir's sister Sarina follows him out, her footsteps echoing behind him.

> ANTONY Look who I found.

Tanvir embraces Sarina.

SARINA

Hi G.

G How are you Sarina?

ANTONY Talk about great timing.

SARINA

I was passed by the pizza man at the roundabout. I knew where it was headed.

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

SUPER: WARNER BROTHERS' MOVIE WORLD QUEENSLAND - EVENING.

Joshua has decided to spend the night in a motel, ensuring a well-rested start for his journey back home the next day. In the quiet of his motel room, Antony and he share a beer, the low hum of the air conditioner providing a soothing backdrop. Joshua is engaged in a phone conversation with their mother.

JOSHUA

I'm having a quiet beer with Antony. What? My twin brother. That's correct. Relax. I just have a question from both of us. Who was our biological father?

She hangs up.

ANTONY She certainly doesn't want to talk about it.

Joshua's phone rings.

JOSHUA

What? Fuck you too. (He hangs up his phone.) That was mummy dearest. She claims your adoptive father is our biological father.

ANTONY

Just once I wish someone could tell the freakin truth.

JOSHUA What a fuckin revelation that would be.

Antony picks up his phone. He makes a video call to G.

INTERCUT VIDEO SCREENS

ANTONY

Mum.

G Hello darling. How are you?

Antony's father, Teddy is seen entering the room behind G.

ANTONY Good thank you. Having a beer with Yoshi. According to our mother, Dad is actually our father.

G You mean Teddy?

ANTONY Yes that Dad.

Teddy is seen trying to sneak out of the room. Turning her head to the door, G begins to scream at him.

Teddy? Come back here, Teddy. (Speaking to the camera) We both know the significance of that. I'm going to kill him.

The call is terminated.

JOSHUA I take it that's a yes.

ANTONY I wish we could get them all together in the one room.

JOSHUA Nobody leaves until we get the truth.

ANTONY Make them tell the truth in front of each other.

JOSHUA

The only funny thing in this is your mother can obviously shriek like mine.

ANTONY

That she can. Listen hard right now and you can probably hear her. God knows the entire Gold coast will be hearing her.

JOSHUA

If Yellowstone ever goes off, it will be a wet fart compared to my mother.

The room was filled with the loud shrieking of a nearby cockatoo. They couldn't contain their laughter, and it burst forth in uncontrollable fits.

Antony has learned to read Joshua's mood swings by observing the subtle changes in his facial expressions. He watches his face change, his eyebrows furrowing and his eyes widening.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) You know what? I'm beginning to hate you.

ANTONY

What? Why?

JOSHUA

Look at your life. Big shot Screenwriter. Director. Producer. Money coming out of your arse. Chuni verses Tanvir. You win there too. He is just an angel, I'm married to Satan's spawn. Now I find out you've had our father all to yourself for the last 40 years.

ANTONY

How do you know my life isn't all Hollywood illusion?

JOSHUA Don't insult my intelligence.

ANTONY You've got a great secure job, two great boys.

Joshua's irritation slowly morphs into a simmering anger that seeps into his voice.

JOSHUA

My boys are my sanity. Beyond that I hate my fuckin life. Death will be peace.

ANTONY Don't talk like that.

JOSHUA It's alright for you, you've got it all.

ANTONY Tanvir and I can't have kids.

JOSHUA You can adopt.

ANTONY Yes we can, but the best we can do is surrogacy and then only one of us will be the father, we can't have a baby together.

Joshua's eyes widened, his brows furrowed, and his mouth opened slightly, on the verge of releasing a yell. Antony watches as things step up a gear.

> JOSHUA You're side tracking me. Don't do that, or I will smack your head in.

Joshua stops briefly and takes a deep breath to calm down.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Is he a good father?

ANTONY No. Crap father and a crap husband.

JOSHUA

How?

ANTONY Affair after affair. Sometimes male sometimes female.

JOSHUA That's where you get it from. ANTONY

Please don't idealize my life. There really is a bit of illusion on the outer shell. Many things have been glossed over.

The room fell into a hushed stillness, a moment of silence. Both sat in silence, lost in their own thoughts.

> ANTONY (CONT'D) Before you say it. I know I've had our father all to myself, but I'm trying to deal with the fact he really is my father.

> > JOSHUA

As far as I'm concerned you always believed he was your natural father. You can't wriggle out of that one!

Antony watches Joshua's face change again, as things step up another gear.

ANTONY Will you just take a breath. I'm not trying to justify his actions.

JOSHUA It doesn't fuckin matter. - God you're stupid. - You had a father, I didn't.

ANTONY Listen to me. It wasn't all happy families.

Joshua stands up, his presence dominates Antony as he moves towards him. He pushes in so closely that their noses are on the verge of touching. There's a menacing quality to Joshua's voice when he talks.

> JOSHUA Only someone that didn't miss out, could say that.

Placing his hand on Joshua's chest, Antony softly pushes him away. Joshua's anger reaches its peak as he grabs Antony by the throat and begins choking him.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) Keep your hands off me, or I'll punch your fuckin' lights out.

The tightness of Joshua's grip lessens, and Antony breathes in deeply. Joshua's shirt bunches up as Antony tightly grips it and pulls him forward.

ANTONY

I don't respond well to threats.

Antony falls to the floor as Joshua lands a punch. Seated on the floor, Antony caresses his swollen lip. They both simply stare at each other, trying to process what just happened. Positioned on the bed, Joshua's eyes observe Antony below. Tears well up in Joshua's eyes.

JOSHUA

I'm sorry. Please forgive me.

Standing up, Antony takes a seat next to Joshua on the bed.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Can I have a hug?

Antony offers a hug to Joshua and they embrace. Joshua tightly embraces Antony, making it hard for him to breathe until he finally lets go.

ANTONY Don't hug me so tight. I couldn't breathe.

JOSHUA Sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you.

Joshua signals to Antony, motioning for him to lay on the bed. Antony reluctantly complies despite his discomfort. Joshua adjusts his position to face Antony, locking eyes with him. In a tender manner, he reaches out and touches Antony's shoulder.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) You seem uneasy. If we grew up together, it wouldn't be awkward to show physical affection.

ANTONY That would vary depending on your interpretation of affection.

JOSHUA God no, I didn't mean it to sound like that. (MORE) JOSHUA (CONT'D) I merely meant the coziness of lying on a comfortable bed, or even the intimacy of sharing a bed on a cold night, or hiding under the covers together enduring a nasty storm. We missed that.

Joshua extends his arms, inviting Antony to snuggle up with him once more. Antony, feeling a bit off, reluctantly agrees to fulfill the request. Joshua starts to rub Antony's back.

> ANTONY Please don't do that.

JOSHUA Although I know it may seem strange, I promise I'm not trying to seduce you. That would be weird.

Antony starts to pull away.

ANTONY Let me go please.

Joshua just squeezes him more tightly.

ANTONY (CONT'D)

Joshua stop.

Antony's watches Joshua's face change again, a mixture of fear and determination evident in his expression, and the situation escalates rapidly.

JOSHUA

Make me.

Antony struggles once more to disentangle himself from the situation. With determination in his eyes, Joshua tries to restrain him. Joshua's hands suddenly dart towards Antony's crotch, brushing against the rough texture of his pants. Joshua forcefully takes hold of Antony's hand and pushes it against his pulsating erection.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) Let's be reckless and experiment like teenagers do.

ANTONY We aren't teenagers and I'm not have an incestuous relationship with you. With a swift motion, Joshua seizes Antony by the throat and forcefully flips him over, his focus now on stripping him of his pants. Antony slyly jabs his elbow into Joshua's ribs, catching him by surprise, and follows up with a swift punch to the side of his head. In a desperate attempt, he breaks free, gasping for much-needed air. With a forceful shove from Antony, Joshua goes tumbling. With a clenched fist and an imposing gaze, Antony stands over Joshua, filling him with terror.

Antony walks to the door of the motel room, the flickering neon sign outside casting a faint, red glow on the worn carpet. He stops for a moment.

> ANTONY (CONT'D) Stay the hell away from me. Friendship terminated.

JOSHUA Get fucked, arsehole.

SUPER: 1992

FLASHBACK - INT. JOSHUA MILLAR'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT

JOSHUA MILLAR (10), is jolted awake by the sound of someone breathing in his ear. His body becomes tense and rigid. Joshua can feel a cold sweat run down his back as his mother's boyfriend tries to take off his pajama pants. He strains against the grip of the man, struggling to break free. The man begins to apply pressure to his throat and he begins to black out. The man releases his throat and the blood rushes to his brain. This is repeated several times and he feels like he is going to vomit. He feels a sudden sting in his arm and he loses consciousness.

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

INT. OFFICE OF DEATHS BIRTHS AND MARRIAGE

Joshua sits in an office with a clerk, SANDY GEORGE.

SANDY I'll need to copy your documents so I can certify them.

She leaves the room. He stands at her window, feeling the vibrations of the city's energy reverberate through the glass. A nervous twitch starts to develop in his left leg.

As she returns to the room, the sound of her footsteps echoes off the walls. She sits down with her stamps and begins to certify the paperwork.

> SANDY (CONT'D) Everything seems in order. I'll process it today. You should receive notification that the change has occurred, in 2 to 4 weeks. You can assume the name of Antony Gordon and it is legal. However, most organizations, such as banks and Medicare require a certification before they will change your name on the records.

JOSHUA Thank you for your time.

He leaves the office.

INT. CENTRAL COAST NSW MILLAR HOME OFFICE - DAY

Joshua returns home and logs on to internet banking. He opens a new account. He searches the site for advice on how to change the name on an account. He is advised to go into a branch with all relevant certificates.

> JOSHUA O.K Antony, it looks like your moneys safe. For now.

Joshua then opens the Death Births and Marriages site and orders a copy of Antony's birth certificate.

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

INT. MOVIE WORLD SOUND STAGE - DAY

Antony's gaze is locked on the vivid green screen while he observes an actor hanging weightlessly in a harness. The camera is set up and ready to capture the perfect shot. Antony's mobile phone vibrated in his pocket, indicating an incoming call. It is Tanvir.

ANTONY

Hello?

The actor grows impatient waiting for the shoot to start. Antony signals the assistant director to keep going, and as he walks outside. INTERCUT PHONE CALL

ANTONY Can you repeat that?

TANVIR

I've just received a phone call to tell me the new car can't be delivered next week as they haven't received payment.

ANTONY

I asked Sam to put the money through the first thing this morning. Something's gone wrong.

TANVIR Sarina's calling me.

ANTONY

Sam is calling me. I'll call you back.

Antony answers Sam's call.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Morning Sam.

SAM Antony we have a problem.

ANTONY I know. What's going on?

SAM

It's taken until now to put the car payment and Sarina's money through. Long story short. The working account has been cleaned out.

ANTONY

What?

SAM

It gets worse. According to the transaction details, you did it yourself. You transferred it to a bank account I'm not familiar with.

ANTONY

Why would I clean my own accounts out? We must have been hacked.

SAM

I'll speak to the bank and report it as a fraudulent transaction. I'll make the payments from another account and we'll transfer it all back later.

ANTONY

Make sure you change the logon details and password before you do anything.

With a sigh, he hangs up the phone, the weight of the conversation still fresh in his mind.

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER

EXT. MANSION REAR DECK - NIGHT

Antony and Tanvir find solace on the rear deck, wrapped in each other's arms, as the aroma of their joint fills the air. Antony's phone begins to ring, and he reaches for it, opting to put it on speaker instead of answering directly

SAM

I've heard from the bank. The good news is your money has been recovered. The account the money went to was recently opened in the name of Joshua Millar and then changed to Antony Gordon.

ANTONY

Shit.

SAM They want to know if you want to lay charges.

ANTONY Not at this stage. Let me think about how I want to handle it.

TANVIR

Yes we do.

ANTONY Tanvir, don't. Thanks Sam, tell them I'll advise them in due course.

Antony hangs up the phone.

TANVIR You can't be serious. You can't let him get away with that.

ANTONY

Let me think.

TANVIR What is there to think about? It's bloody fraud.

ANTONY I want to take the time to think it through.

TANVIR

NO!

ANTONY Don't you NO me, like a child.

In a gesture of affection, Tanvir reached out and held Antony's hands, their fingers fitting together perfectly.

TANVIR

I know he is your brother, but that shows you the kind of man he is. Cut him out of your life. He was never a part of it and should return to that nowhere he came from.

Antony pulls his hands away.

ANTONY

It's my money.

Tanvir's voice rises again.

TANVIR

I'll ignore that. What the fuck is wrong with you?

ANTONY This could be a crucial turning point for him.

TANVIR He's not your fuckin teenage son that's been caught with an ecstasy pill.

Tanvir's voice rises yet again.

TANVIR (CONT'D) CUT HIM LOOSE!

ANTONY

NO! I can't.

TANVIR

When we were at Sea World he followed me into the toilet and exposed himself. What would you do if he tries to take me?

ANTONY

Don't be ridiculous I know you'd never leave me.

TANVIR

What else could he be wanting to take from you? When you're told to move out because he's taken our home, you can be sure I'll slap you senseless.

ANTONY

You're threatening me?

Tears poor down Antony's cheeks.

ANTONY (CONT'D) How can you speak to my like that?

TANVIR

How can you even consider letting him get away with it?

Antony remains silent. Tanvir stands up.

TANVIR (CONT'D) I'm going to Sarina's for a couple of days before I do something I'll regret.

Tanvir leaves the house. Antony remains on the chair, pulls his knees up to his chest and cries.

INT. GAY SEX CLUB - NIGHT

Haroon is enjoying a wild night at his go-to sex club in Brisbane.

He's strutting around in the nude, searching for someone to hook up with. He sneaks a peek into the dungeon and notices someone tied against the wall. The guy is getting no attention at all. Haroon goes over and gives the guy's butt a touch, and suddenly realises it's Antony he's staring at. Guilt and excitement flood over him as he continues to touch him.

HAROON

What are you doing here? Is Tanvir around?

JOSHUA No. Just me. He won't come here with me.

HAROON Shame. I could do him in a heartbeat.

JOSHUA Well I'm here now. Do your best.

"Sir" arrives.

SIR Out of my way for a second will you?

He attaches a chain to Joshua's genitals and stretches his foreskin beyond belief.

SIR (CONT'D) Give it to him hard. He likes it hard.

JOSHUA Hang around after you've finished, I'll give you a lift home.

EXT. GAY SEX CLUB MIDNIGHT

Haroon steps outside, takes a deep breath, and is overcome by guilt. Joshua walks outside, feeling the cool breeze brush against his face. Haroon's refusal to make eye contact creates an uncomfortable tension between them. Haroon flags down a cab. Joshua watches the taxi drive off into the distance. A voice whispers in his ear, making him jump in surprise.

> OFFICER FANG Gotta light?

> > JOSHUA

Sure.

Joshua lights Fangs cigarette.

FANG Do you like them young?

Joshua touches his cheek.

JOSHUA

How young?

FANG

15.

JOSHUA

Fuck Yeah.

FANG Take me home?

Joshua kisses Fang

JOSHUA

OK.

They walk to two blocks to Joshua's truck and scramble aboard.

FANG

Kind of weird and kinky. I like it.

Joshua begins to undress Fang. He stops him.

JOSHUA

Don't be shy, Daddy won't hurt you.

Joshua kisses him again. Joshua starts to use physical force and Fang relents.

FANG Please be gentle this is actually my first time.

With each piece of clothing that Joshua removed, his sense of control slipped further away. As his heart pounds heavily, he can feel the blood rushing through his veins. They luxuriate in an hour of tranquil, affectionate delight.

Joshua takes Fang in the doggy position, relishing the intimate connection. As he nears orgasm, he pulls Fang upright and feels their body trembling against his. He wraps his hands around his throat, cutting off his air supply. With every ounce of strength, Fang struggles against Joshua's iron grip. Joshua's breathing becomes labored, and his grunts take on a desperate, animalistic tone. As Fang tries to resist, he easily flips him onto his back, using his body weight to hold him down. As Fang draws in several desperate breaths, his lungs burn with the effort. He begins to scratch at Joshua's back.

JOSHUA

That's it baby. Hurt Daddy.

Joshua's back begins to bleed, but it only serves to heighten his pleasure. Joshua is unable to breathe. He orgasms as he watches the life drain from the Fang's eyes. He rolls off the him and groans and grunts as he tries to catch his own breath. He collects Fangs underpants and puts them into his trophy bag.

EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

Fang's body falls from the truck. A garbage bin breaks his fall. With a thud, he lands on his chest, the force of the impact causing his heart to jolt back into action. Gasping for air, he lets out a series of groans, his body paralyzed with pain.

INT. NEWFARM - NEIGHBOURS BEDROOM - NIGHT

JANICE PARTRIDGE is awakened by a loud bang and the sound of a truck engine starting. She peers from her window and sees Fangs body in the darkness. He is draped over a garbage bin. She screams. Suddenly, Fang moves his hand and she realises he is alive. She grabs her phone and calls Emergency Services. She takes a blanket out to him.

She watches as they put Fang into the ambulance with an oxygen mask and a drip bag.

INT. HAROON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Haroon climbs into his bed, and his mind is consumed by an overwhelming sense of guilt. The guilt lingers the next morning as he finds himself heading towards Sarina's house, aware that Tanvir is there.

INT SARINA'S KITCHEN - DAY

Tanvir and Haroon sit at the breakfast table, savoring the aroma of freshly brewed coffee. Sarina has just made some delicious pancakes, the aroma wafting through the kitchen. She opened the pantry, only to find that she had run out of syrup. SARINA Don't go anywhere I'll go grab some syrup.

As Sarina leaves the house, Haroon bursts into tears.

TANVIR

What on earth is wrong with you?

Haroon takes a deep breath.

HAROON

I went up to Brisbane last night to the sauna. I wandered into the dungeon and there was somebody against the wall. I decided to stretch my boundaries and approached him. It was Antony.

TANVIR

Bullshit. How could you say such a horrible thing. Antony would never do something like that.

HAROON

I spoke to him. It was definitely him.

TANVIR

I think maybe you should just leave.

HAROON If you don't believe me, he sounded like he has a bit of a cold.

Tanvir laughs.

TANVIR Joshua sounds like Antony with a bit of a head cold.

HAROON I feel so stupid.

TANVIR What the hell was Joshua doing in a place like that.

HAROON Getting pounded by me!

They both laugh hysterically.

HAROON (CONT'D) He enjoys a good foreskin stretch. I thought it was going to snap.

TANVIR Definitely not Antony. He is circumcised for some reason.

HAROON So I didn't?

Tanvir hugs Haroon.

TANVIR

No.

INT. P.A HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Fang wakes to find Webb beside his bed.

FANG That was close.

WEBB

You rest. I came to make sure you were O.K. I'll need a formal interview when you are up to it.

FANG I was in HIS truck. He tried to

kill me. I've looked into his eyes.

WEBB

We heard from the Coffs Harbour Police. They believe a recent murder at a truck stop may fit our killer.

FANG

I played along and nearly paid for it with my life. Maybe Tiernan's right.

WEBB

Don't listen to him. He can be a right dickhead. I've seriously considered requesting he be transferred out, in the interest of our marriage. You're a fine officer. Know that. FANG

I think we should ask that neighbour to call us if the truck turns up.

WEBB Excellent idea.

INT. NSW CENTRAL COAST MILLER HOME - DAY

Joshua has returned home and sits watching the afternoon news with the boys.

TALKING HEAD In the early hours of the morning, a Queensland Police officer was found in a critical condition, fighting for survival. According to the Queensland police report, evidence indicated that someone had attempted to strangle him to death. There is speculation that it could be connected to two recent murders in Brisbane and Coffs Harbour. He is resting comfortably.

Joshua's eyes bulge out as he takes it in. Joshua mutters under his breath.

JOSHUA

Shit.

DANNY

I don't understand these things sometimes. If the killer sees this he will probably go under ground. I guess at least he will stop killing.

Joshua's words give Danny the chills.

JOSHUA

He'll temporarily pause, but he'll reach the point of no return, take another life. Those types are powerless against their own impulses.

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

INT. MANSION HOME THEATRE - NIGHT

Charlie is looking for Evie. Evie is not responding. Charlie can hear the TV on. She walks into the home theatre.

CHARLIE You are too smart for your own good, young lady.

Antony walks in behind her.

ANTONY

I taught her how to turn it on. I figured if she was bored she could occupy herself.

Evie BARKS. He bends down to lift her and they share a warm snuggle. Charlie leaves the room and Antony watches a breaking news story.

TALKING HEAD

Police are asking for information into the deaths of two teens, One in Brisbane's inner south, the other in Coffs Harbour. The police believe it could be the work of a serial killer. Anyone With any information should contact Crime Stoppers on 1800333000.

Antony carries Evie to the kitchen. Charlie is putting food in the refrigerator.

INT. MANSION KITCHEN - EVENING

CHARLIE Someone has been trying to call on video for a couple of hours.

ANTONY I've been out of signal range. I have ten missed calls to attend to.

INT. MANSION ENTRANCE FOYER - EVENING

As Tanvir enters the front foyer, Evie BARKS and RUNS to greet him. The sound of NAILS CLICKING fills the air.

INT. MANSION KITCHEN - EVENING

CHARLIE I'll see you tomorrow.

ANTONY Thank you. Good night.

Antony is greeted with Tanvir's customary bear hug, which never fails to make him feel at home. They can hear the video call tone again.

TANVIR

Answer it. I'll see what's on for dinner.

INT. MANSION OFFICE - EVENING

Antony walks into the office and answers the video call. It's Joshua's son Timmy.

ANTONY

Hello Timmy.

TIMMY

Hey Uncle Dad.

Danny walks into the room behind Timmy.

ANTONY

What's up?

TIMMY Dad is in hospital. He's got kidney probs. They are starting dialysis tomorrow.

ANTONY Crap. What do you need?

Timmy is fighting back tears.

DANNY We've been told you might be able to spare a fat juicy kidney. He might be a dickhead, but he's my Dad.

TIMMY I know you told him to piss off, but please think about it. Antony stares at the screen, thinking if he really wants to go near Joshua again. He sighs in resignation.

ANTONY He makes it difficult, but he's OUR dickhead.

Chuni walks into the room behind Timmy.

CHUNI

Hi Antony.

ANTONY Timmy told me what's going on.

CHUNI Please help him.

ANTONY I will. How urgently do I need to get there?

CHUNI It's come on so quickly. I'm frightened.

Tanvir walks in behind Antony.

TANVIR The emergency suitcase is at the bottom of the stairs. (He looks at his phone) He'll be in the air within three hours.

Timmy's shoulders shook as he broke into inconsolable sobs. He absentmindedly scratches his arm, causing his skin to turn red.

> TIMMY I knew you'd come through for us. See you soon.

Timmy terminates the call.

ANTONY You know me too well. Thank you.

TANVIR You were never going to say no. Even after what happened in the motel room. That's who you are.

Antony has tears pouring down his cheeks.

ANTONY I don't think I can ever say it enough - I have the world's best husband.

Tanvir pats him on the bottom.

TANVIR

Car.

SUPER: CENTRAL COAST NSW

INT. MILLER HOME - NIGHT

Antony, Chuni and Timmy and Danny are enjoying a lovely meal.

ANTONY I've been thinking it might be easier to book into a motel close to the hospital.

CHUNI We couldn't afford that.

ANTONY The topic of money is not mentioned from this moment onwards.

CHUNI

Sorry.

ANTONY It's O.K. I understand. Let's have a look for motels.

INT. MILLER HOME OFFICE - DAY

Antony stands silently behind Timmy, his eyes scanning the surroundings for potential motels. Danny deftly positions himself underneath Antony's armpit.

> DANNY Thank you a million times.

ANTONY He is my brother and we'll never build a relationship if he's gone.

TIMMY

Here we are.

Antony looks at the screen.

ANTONY

How far?

TIMMY Door to door 300m.

Antony hands him his credit card.

ANTONY Book it for a week.

INT. SYDNEY PRINCE OF WALES HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

In the dimly lit room, Chuni stands beside Joshua's bed, her presence offering a sense of comfort. It's evident from his appearance that he is in a state of extreme illness.

> CHUNI Yoshi, a new donor has been entered into the system. They are a match.

JOSHUA

What do you mean?

CHUNI We have found a kidney donor that's a match.

The air in the room shifted as a team of doctors filed in, their presence bringing a sense of urgency and professionalism.

DOCTOR

You are to be prepped for surgery. Your new kidney is en route. See you on the other side.

INT. SURGICAL SUITE 1 - DAY

Antony is seen lying on the surgical table, surrounded by bright lights and sterile equipment. The surgery room is bathed in a bright, sterile light. A quick glance at the monitors reveals a clear status with no issues to address. With great precision, the medical team extracts his kidney, taking every precaution necessary. The doctor hands it to a nurse, and she carefully cradles it in her hands as she carries it from the surgery.

INT SURGICAL SUITE 2 - DAY

With a sense of urgency, the nurse entered the room, carrying Antony's kidney as if it were a precious treasure. She places it delicately in the palm of her hand and presents it to the head surgeon, who will perform the implantation. The surgery is performed flawlessly, without any complications.

SUPER: SEVERAL DAYS LATER.

INT. HOSPITAL WARD - DAY

Lying back, Joshua flips through a magazine while Timmy and Danny bring Antony in on a wheelchair.

ANTONY How are you feeling?

JOSHUA What are you doing here?

TIMMY Saving your life.

JOSHUA Who asked you to do that?

TIMMY

I did.

JOSHUA You can have your kidney back. I don't want it.

TIMMY He puts his life on hold and flies down within hours and that's all you've go to say?

JOSHUA

Yes.

Timmy can't believe his ears and he explodes.

TIMMY For fuck sake Dad.

JOSHUA Don't get started.

TIMMY

Started? Try getting me to stop. You are an ungrateful, selfcentered, self-serving, emotionally stunted, brainless dickhead. -- You have no regard for others. -- If I was married to you right now I'd divorce you for being such a selfish prick.

DANNY

You can divorce your parents these days.

TIMMY In fact I might do just that.

DANNY

I'm in.

JOSHUA You stay out of this.

DANNY

No! I agree with Timmy. If it wasn't for Uncle Dad, you'd be dead. Think about it dickhead. Fuckin' dead.

Chuni walks into the room. She snaps at Danny.

CHUNI

Do not use that language.

DANNY

It's the only language this ---dickhead understands.

ANTONY

Can I interject here? I'm going to go home to Queensland. Don't be dickhead your whole life.

TIMMY

When the divorce comes through I'm moving to Queensland.

DANNY

I'm in.

CHUNI You boys aren't moving to Queensland. Not without parental permission. TIMMY If you divorce him too, you can come with us.

JOSHUA Don't I get a say in this?

DANNY/TIMMY

NO!

In one fluid motion, Timmy swivels around, his focus shifting to Antony. Antony is no longer in the room. Antony misses the sly look that suggests real danger. As he rolls over, Joshua mutters under his breath, his words barely audible.

> JOSHUA I don't know if you're an imbecile or a massive patsy.

SUPER: FOUR MONTHS LATER

EXT. MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND REAR DECK - DAY

Antony and Tanvir sit at the outdoor dining table with Sarina eating pizza, drinking a beer. The door bell rings. TANVIR(V.O.S)

I'll get it.

Tanvir opens the front door to Joshua.

TANVIR What the hell are you doing here?

JOSHUA

I don't know.

TANVIR

He told me what happened in the motel room, and you should think yourself lucky, I'm letting you through the door. I don't agree with the fact that he is not laying charges, we've had arguments over it. Start anything to upset my husband and I'll kick your fuckin' teeth in. Pizza and beer on the back deck.

JOSHUA Thank you. I promise I'll behave. With a swift motion, Tanvir seizes Joshua's shirt and forcefully slams him against the door.

TANVIR If you think you can drive me away, you're a bigger fool than I thought. Oh, and by the way, I told him of the stunt you pulled in the toilets at Sea World.

Joshua's hands are raised in surrender, as Tanvir slowly lets go of his shirt.

JOSHUA

I'll behave.

TANVIR I'll make sure of it.

Tanvir and Joshua walk out onto the deck. Antony's eyes remain locked on his brother, a bewildered expression etched across his face.

JOSHUA

The boys showed me they were serious about divorcing me as their father. I decided it was time to stop being a dickhead.

ANTONY Expensive way to tell me.

JOSHUA

I'm falling apart, my brain is melting down and I realised there was only one person that could help me.

In a swift motion, Tanvir and Sarina dissolve into the darkness of the house. Antony and Joshua nestled together on a deck chair, enjoying the warmth and comfort. Joshua cries with the wailing intensity of a newborn. The tears don't stop. He can't seem to stop crying, his shoulders shaking with each sob. Antony gently rubs his brother's back, hoping to soothe his racing heartbeat. Evie comes out onto the deck and squeezes between them. As the weight of the situation sank in, Antony couldn't help but join in the tears. They lay there, with Evie cradled between them, until they had no more tears left to shed. INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Despite Tanvir's pleas, Evie remains rooted in place, ignoring his calls. Tanvir's ears pick up the familiar video call tone echoing through the office, prompting him to quickly make his way inside to answer the call. It's Chuni.

INT. HOME OFFICE - EVENING

TANVIR Sat Shri Akaal.

CHUNI Sat Shri Akaal.

TANVIR What can I do for you?

CHUNI

Yoshi has gone missing. I'm terrified he's done something stupid. I know it's a long shot but have you heard from him.

TANVIR You can calm down, he's here. Tapped on the door ten minutes ago. He and Antony are curled up together crying like babies.

CHUNI I'll let the police know.

She terminates the call. Tanvir stares at the blank screen.

TANVIR I'll tell him you called. I guess.

EXT. MANSION REAR DECK - NIGHT

Antony sits on a deck chair with Evie in his lap. Joshua sits on the chair beside him.

JOSHUA I can't begin to tell you how good that felt. I feel so much better.

ANTONY

I have to agree.

Antony watches Joshua's face change in a way he hasn't seen before.

JOSHUA

This is going to sound sappy, but can we go to Movie World and behave like kids. We missed out on being kids together.

ANTONY

As luck would have it I'm free for the next couple of days. We can act like a pair of oversized kids hugging Bugs, Daffy, Tweety, et al.

Tanvir steps onto the deck.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Hey babe, do you want to join us for Movie World?

JOSHUA

I was hoping ...

Tanvir picks up on Joshua's unspoken words

TANVIR I've got a bit on but I can drop you off.

The penny drops for Antony.

ANTONY What is it that Timmy says? We can act like dickheads.

Tanvir notices a subtle change of expression on Joshua's face.

TANVIR Careful, you might get kicked out.

JOSHUA

I'll add getting kicked out of Movie World to my bucket list.

ANTONY

Great idea.

JOSHUA Can I drive? I'd love to have a drive of that monster truck you run around in.

ANTONY Why not? You can drive home.

EXT. MOVIE WORLD DROP OFF POINT - DAY

Antony and Joshua exit Antony's Chevy Silverado. The jealousy shows on Joshua's face.

JOSHUA

I gotta give it you. You know how to make a statement. I'd need two years of my income to pay for that.

ANTONY

I know one of the guys that plays Bugs Bunny. Let's see if he is here today and stir him up.

Bugs Bunny greets them with a playful wave of his paw, inviting them to join him. With a slight nod of his head, he bows to them in acknowledgement. As they take photos with Bugs, a group of drama students approached them, their enthusiastic voices breaking the silence. They view Antony with a sense of awe and excitement, treating him like a legend. They join the Bugs Bunny photo, posing with wide smiles and thumbs up. Bugs playfully taps Antony on the backside, taking advantage of the bustling crowd's distraction. Antony lets out a laugh. They move away from Bugs to make space for others. Antony and Joshua enthusiastically join the students, striking poses for selfies as laughter fills the air.

STUDENT

We heard there were two Antonys now. You should make a movie about it.

ANTONY

Already writing it.

JOSHUA My name is Joshua, and don't you fuckin' dare.

Joshua storms off.

In the photos, Antony and Joshua can be seen smiling ear to ear as they pose with Bugs Bunny, Tweet Bird, The Joker, and Daffy Duck, truly bringing the magic of their Warner Brothers adventure to life. Continuing on their way, they were greeted by another group of students who waved at them with excitement. As Antony walks by, the students excitedly reach out for autographs, their smiles widening. Upon meeting Joshua, the fans eagerly swarm around him, clamoring for selfies and refusing to accept "no" as an answer. With every picture, Joshua's expression grows sadder, and he hunches his shoulders further.

EXT. MOVIE WORLD PICK UP POINT - AFTERNOON

Tanvir pulls up in the Chevy. He climbs out of the drivers seat and Joshua climbs in. Joshua looks like a kid at Xmas.

ANTONY ake it easy. Take

Just take it easy. Take the long way home.

Antony sits in the back and gives Joshua directions and they take the Pacific Motorway. As they merge Joshua floors it and is impressed with the power and the growl coming for the car.

INT. ANTONY'S VEHICLE PACIFIC MOTORWAY - NIGHT

JOSHUA Holy shit, this has got some balls. What a sound!

ANTONY 6.2 liters of all beef patties.

Joshua can't hide his excitement.

JOSHUA You can shove your electric toys up your big fat hairy arse. I want one of these.

Antony realises that Joshua hasn't eased off and the speedometer is climbing towards 160 KPH.

ANTONY You've had your fun, back it off before the cops nab you.

As soon as Antony speaks the words Joshua sees police lights behind him.

JOSHUA Good going dickhead, you put the mockers on me.

Just as Joshua signals his intention to exit the freeway, he abruptly changes his mind and veers back onto the road. The engine roars as he forcefully presses down on the pedal once more. The police call for backup, and soon after, a second and then a third car arrive, their sirens blaring. In the back seat, Antony's screams filled the car.

> ANTONY Stop the car before you kill us all.

Two police cars silently flank him, their sirens blaring as they order him to pull over. He eases off the accelerator and starts to slow down, but the adrenaline kicks in and he quickly presses the pedal to the metal once more. As the police numbers continue to climb, the sound of their sirens becomes deafening. Out of nowhere, one of the cars gives him a forceful nudge, nearly causing him to lose control. As the pursing cars closed in, he slammed on his brakes, the feeling of the car lurching forward. Just as he slams on the brakes, a police car switches lane behind him with a loud screech.

INT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND HOME THEATRE - NIGHT

Evie is in the home theatre watching the news. Charlie is preparing to leave when she hears sirens coming from the home theatre and investigates. A reporter is seen on the screen.

TALKING HEAD

This police pursuit has just started on the Pacific Motorway heading toward Brisbane. The vehicle belongs to Writer Director Antony Gordon. He is allegedly driving the vehicle.

EXT. PACIFIC MOTORWAY - AFTERNOON

As Charlie sits to watch, with a sudden jolt, Joshua slams on the brakes and is violently struck by the pursuing police car. The truck is flung into the air, spinning wildly. The impact is forceful, causing it to roll several times before slamming into the guard rail with a sickening thud. The truck is a write off.

INT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND HOME THEATRE - AFTERNOON

Evie climbs into Charlie's lap as the tears pour down her face.

CHARLIE Please God, let my boys be OK.

INT. CENTRAL COAST NSW SCHOOL OFFICE AFTERNOON

Timmy and Danny wait outside of the school office for their mother to drive them home. Timmy is watching a police pursuit video on the afternoon news broadcast. Danny joins him. TALKING HEAD This police pursuit has just started on the Motorway heading toward Brisbane. The vehicle belongs to Writer Director Antony Gordon. He is allegedly driving the vehicle.

TIMMY

What has dickhead Dad done now?

As Timmy and Danny watch, with a sudden jolt, Joshua slams on the brakes and is violently struck by the pursuing police car. The truck is flung into the air, spinning wildly. The impact is forceful, causing it to roll several times before slamming into the guard rail with a sickening thud. The truck is a write off.

> TIMMY (CONT'D) MMMMMUUUUUUMMMMMMM!!!!!

INT. GOLD COAST UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

As Antony regains consciousness, he becomes aware of the sterile smell of disinfectant in the air. As he is wheeled down the hallway, he watches a mesmerizing array of lights flicker above him. They feel like he is immobile, trapped in a haze of drugs, as the lights flicker and dance. Flash. Flash. Flash. The sound of a voice, filled with authority, echoed through the air, barking out information and orders.

The Emergency Doctor notices Antony is conscious as he blinks his eyes open.

EMERGENCY DOCTOR You're in good hands.

In Antony's drugged state, the doctor's voice takes on a robotic quality, reminiscent of an Android. Antony couldn't help but giggle.

EMERGENCY DOCTOR (O.S) (CONT'D) 40 year old male. Chest Trauma resulting in a collapsed lung, with massive trauma to the right leg.

A sudden sense of suffocation washed over Antony, leaving him gasping for air. He desperately tried to communicate, but no sound emerged from his mouth.

> EMERGENCY DOCTOR (CONT'D) Straight into Surgery 2, the team should be ready to go.

Antony's ears pick up the sound of yet another voice, faint but distinct. Joshua's voice. Sarina's voice. She slaps Joshua, her hand stinging with the force of the impact.

INT. EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

SARINA What the fuck have you done?

INT. SURGERY 2 - NIGHT

Antony is jolted as he is forcefully pushed through the surgery door, his heart pounding in his chest as he takes in the antiseptic smell of the operating room. Suddenly, he finds himself surrounded by a multitude of faces, all turned towards him. He turns his head to shield his eyes from the blinding brightness of the lights. The world fades away as he slips into unconsciousness.

INT. EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Sarina lunges at Joshua, her fists clenched and her face twisted with rage. She starts throwing punches, and the air fills with the sound of grunts and shouts. She is forcefully restrained by the female guard.

> GUARD Please calm down. This is not helping.

Sarina stops fighting the guard.

SARINA How would you feel? He has killed my brother and my brother-in-law is touch and go. Let me go so I can kick his fuckin teeth in.

GUARD That won't help

SARINA True, but it will feel fuckin good.

At that moment Antony's parents, G and Teddy arrive. The guard releases Sarina. Sarina's emotions overwhelm her, and tears stream down her face as G embraces her.

Teddy approaches Joshua. Joshua notices the anger that overtakes Teddy's face, causing his eyes to become moist with tears. TEDDY Just get out, before I kill you.

JOSHUA

He's my brother...

Teddy moves in close, his breath hot on Joshua's face, and grabs hold of his shirt. The security guards step in again. Teddy let's go of his shirt. The sound of police radios crackling can be heard as they arrive to arrest Joshua. They slap handcuffs on him and escort him towards the door.

> JOSHUA (CONT'D) Have it your way old man.

SUPER: THREE WEEKS LATER

MONTAGE

Joshua is seen in bed with a Punjabi man in Antony's guest suite. He is seen entering the door with many individual men in tow. A blonde teenager is the last person he is seen entering with, their youthful appearance contrasting with the others.

END MONTAGE

INT. GOLD COAST UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - DAY

Antony awakens, he is immediately aware of the soreness pulsating through his muscles. He realise he can't feel his right leg. Just as his hand hovers over the call button, a gentle touch startles him. It is Sarina.

SARINA

Welcome back.

ANTONY Tanvir? Where is Tanvir?

Sarina squeezes his hand. Tears roll down her face.

SARINA

I'm sorry but he was killed in the accident.

ANTONY What about that dickhead brother of mine?

SARINA He was released on bail, but he can't leave Queensland. He has disappeared. one other thing.

ANTONY I've lost my right leg?

SARINA Yes. From the knee down.

ANTONY

You had better smother me with a pillow. If I lay eyes on that man again I will kill him.

Sarina leans in to hug Antony. She rubs his back to soothe him. He is unable to cry for Tanvir, it is too painful. He pulls away from the hug. Sarina can only see anger in his face. He wants to cry but the tears won't come.

> ANTONY (CONT'D) My beautiful Tanvir. He's taken my beautiful Tanvir, I will never forgive him for that.

Sarina takes his hand.

SARINA

This is not like you to bury things. Tanvir wouldn't want you to destroy yourself. Let it out. If he was here right now he would tell to grieve and find a new love. You deserve it. I know he'll watch over you.

EXT GOLD COAST CANALS - DAY

As the unfamiliar man takes a leisurely walk with his dog, the canine's barks erupt into a frenzy, filling the air with chaotic noise. Running ahead, the dog's owner discovers it sitting faithfully beside the lifeless body of a blonde teenage boy. It is the boy seen entering the guest suite with Joshua.

INT. MANSION GUEST SUITE - DAY

With Antony confined to the hospital and Tanvir gone, Charlie finds herself growing restless with the absence of chores to occupy her time. Armed with cleaning supplies, she resolves to give the house a complete spring overhaul. She starts in the guest suite. She reaches out and turns the handle, the click echoing in the silence. The door is left slightly ajar, casting a soft glow from the hallway as the home phone rings. With a quick motion, Joshua leaps from the bed and glides effortlessly into the closet. Just as Charlie reaches for the phone, the ringing abruptly ceases, leaving an eerie silence in the room. The sudden noise of the TV turning on made Charlie curious. She walks to the home theatre to find Evie sitting in front of the television.

TALKING HEAD Gold Coast police have found the body of a teenage boy floating in the canals around Broadwater. His neck showed signs of forceful constriction, indicating that he had been strangled. Authorities fear that the ongoing reign of terror inflicted upon the gay community in Brisbane's inner south may be the result of the notorious serial killer's actions. The MO is uncannily similar. No matter how insignificant it might seem, individuals with any information should make a point to contact Crime Stoppers on 1800333000

Charlie walks back to the guest suite and is immediately struck by the sight of a room in complete disarray. The wastepaper basket emits a distinct smell, a mix of latex and bodily fluids. She dry reaches, the sour taste lingering in her mouth. Oblivious to the fact, she narrowly missed catching Joshua on the bed. Peering through the slats in the door, Joshua's position affords him an uninterrupted sight of her breasts. Joshua whispers to himself.

JOSHUA

Why haven't I noticed those before.

With each passing second, his breath becomes more erratic, mirroring his growing arousal. Desperate to retrieve a pair of jocks just out of reach, she kneels on the bed. Joshua's eyes were drawn to the curve of her backside. Joshua lets out a low, guttural moan. Charlie's ears perked up as she reacted to the strange noise coming from the closet, prompting him to investigate. Just as her hand touches the door, her mobile rings, breaking the silence. Without hesitation, she stops in her tracks and promptly answers the incoming call. The scent of her perfume wafted towards Joshua, instantly captivating his senses. As she leaves the room, Joshua's body convulses in ecstasy. Charlie is just far enough away to miss the low, guttural sound that escaped him. INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

CHARLIE Sarina, hello. How's our boy?

SARINA

He's doing well. So well in fact they are discharging him.

CHARLIE

That is great news. I need some things from the market if he's coming home. If I'm not here when you get here, I won't be far away.

SARINA

Thank you.

Sarina hangs up her phone.

SUPER: 4 HOURS LATER.

EXT. LUXURY MANSION GOLD COAST QUEENSLAND FRONT DRIVEWAY - DAY

Sarina drives into the driveway, with the sound of the gravel crunching under the wheels echoing through the quiet neighborhood. She climbs out of the car and helps Antony out of the car and grabs his bag.

SARINA

Sorry I can't stop hon, I'll call in after work. I'll carry your bag in.

At that moment Charlie arrives. She hugs Antony.

ANTONY That's OK. Thank you. Charlie, can you take my bag in?

CHARLIE

Good to see you. I'll start lunch.

Charlie takes Antony's bag inside with her. Antony watches Sarina turn her car around. Antony waves good bye to Sarina and watches until she is out of sight. Antony hears Charlie let out an ear piercing scream.

INT. MANSION FOYER - DAY

Antony finds Charlie staring at a small elevator. It looks like a hollow tube. Puzzled he follows her eye line and Evie is hanging by her throat inside. At that moment, they hear Teddy's voice at the front door.

TEDDY

Hello?

ANTONY

Come in Dad.

Antony is staring at the elevator. Antony is barely holding it together, just one step away from completely breaking down. He speaks in a hushed, almost inaudible tone.

> ANTONY (CONT'D) Thank you, but look again.

Teddy notices Evie.

TEDDY

Shit.

ANTONY

Can you get her down and wrap her in a blanket? I'll get someone to collect her. Tanvir wouldn't have a gun in the house, but it might be time. Sorry, babe.

He blows a kiss upwards.

CHARLIE

I'll notify the police, and then I'll start that lunch.

TEDDY

Speaking of guns, it just so happens I have one in the car.

ANTONY

You carry a gun?

TEDDY

In this day and age? Of course I do.

ANTONY Does Mum know? NO, don't answer that. Who helped with the elevator?

TEDDY

Professional install but Haroon and some little blonde cutie calling himself Bugs Bunny helped me do a few things around the house. I'll let you find them as you go.

EXT. REAR DECK - DAY

Antony, Teddy and Charlie finish their lunch as the DOORBELL rings.

CHARLIE

I'll get it.

Charlie walks to the door.

TEDDY How you holding up?

ANTONY Barely. I'm in self preservation mode. No feelings at all.

TEDDY You're a stronger man than me.

ANTONY You just happened to have gun in the car?

TEDDY

Bugs and I accidentally formed a pocket in the headboard. I mistakenly left a gun in your desk and had to replace it with another one for the bed. Guess what? I came across one in the car.

Charlie returns to the deck.

CHARLIE

The police are here.

While taking a comprehensive report, the police carefully record all the necessary information. As Sarina returns, they cross paths in the front doorway, the sound of their footsteps echoing in the empty house. Teddy gathers his belongings and heads out. The funeral service pulled up, their somber presence filling the air as they came to collect Evie. As Antony teetered on the edge of his breaking point, Charlie stepped forward to assume control of the situation. Devastated, Sarina sobs uncontrollably, her tears soaking her cheeks as she mourns Evie's fate.

SUPER: LATER THAT NIGHT

Antony and Sarina are enjoying a quiet wine on the deck.

CHARLIE Sarina, I have made up your bed if you choose to stay the night.

SARINA

Thank you. I think I will.

ANTONY Good night Charlie. Thank you for your help today.

CHARLIE Anything for my boys.

As Antony steps into the elevator for the first time, he is filled with a sense of relief, grateful that he can avoid the physical exertion of climbing the stairs. Sarina eagerly hops in, ready to join him for the ride. Sarina leans in and gently presses her lips against his cheek, bidding him goodnight. He heads for a steamy shower. He is surprised to find a bench and a bar installed to help him with his mobility.

ANTONY

Thank you guys, but I'd rather have my Tanvir back.

Antony takes a refreshing shower and then climbs into bed, naked. Oblivious to his surroundings, he remains unaware of the shadowy figure tucked away in the corner. In an instant, Sarina's heart races with fear, leading her to quickly check on Antony. As she approaches Antony's door, the sound of Joshua's voice grows louder. She slides down the stairs and immediately calls the police.

INT. ANTONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Joshua sits naked from the waist down, his underpants and trousers hanging loosely around his ankles.

Joshua has been practicing how to emulate Antony's precise and eloquent speech. He speaks as if he's Antony.

JOSHUA

This chair offers a great view of the bathroom, thanks to its strategic placement in the room. But I guess you knew that. Did you pleasure yourself while watching Tanvir in the shower as part of your sex games? I like sex games. I need to tell you something before we die. I am bisexual and have a fondness for rough sex. The distance of a thousand k's from home allows me certain liberties. Someone can tie me up and do me like a bitch.

ANTONY

Haroon told me about your kinky tastes.

JOSHUA

Haroon has a beautiful cock. You obviously have a taste for desi cock. You should try him sometime. But we digress. Where was I? -- oh yeah. - I can watch you in the shower and pleasure myself. We are oozing with sexiness. We are one sexy boy. Sorry for the wet carpet, but it'll dry out soon enough.

ANTONY

I'm not the only person in the house.

Sarina slides down the stairs and immediately calls the police.

JOSHUA

Don't care. Tanvir told me he refused to have a gun in the house, so I know you're not armed. I warn you that I am. That's all that matters. We were all meant to die. I guess one out of three is a bit of a piss weak effort, but I will blow your brains out and then mine. We can be together in death.

ANTONY Sorry dickhead but I am armed. JOSHUA Look at me. Over dressed. I should be naked too. Do you want to see what you look like doing a strip tease?

The front doorbell rings, breaking the silence of the house. The sound of Sarina's voice carries to them, and they understand she has answered it.

INT. FOYER - 2AM

Chuni and the boys have arrived.

SARINA What the heck are you doing here?

CHUNI Timmy is distraught about what has happened. He wanted to make sure Antony is alright.

INT. ANTONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Antony and Joshua can hear the conversation.

JOSHUA

Did you hear that? See you did take my family from me after all. They are here to check on you. Not one word of whether I'm OK. It's all about fuckin' Antony. Poor fuckin' Antony. Daddy took his leg. What about Antony took Daddy's family?

Joshua stands and pulls his trousers up.

ANTONY

I didn't take your family you drove them away.

Chuni walks into the room. Timmy follows Chuni in.

CHUNI Yoshi? What are you doing?

Joshua stands up.

TIMMY Daddy? What are you doing?

JOSHUA

This can wait.

He shoves Chuni and Timmy face first into the floor, and sprints down the stairs. The sound of police sirens grows louder and louder and two cars pull up to the house. The darkness provides cover for Joshua as he slides behind a hedge, and around to the back of the guest suite. He hunkers down in the closet. Just as the police are about to enter the house, Sarina intercepts them at the front door.

SARINA

He left the house, you missed him by secs.

After a brief search of the gardens, one car departs, its tail lights disappearing into the night. One car remains parked in the driveway, its headlights illuminating the front of the house. Despite a thorough patrol of the area by the other car, Joshua can't be found.

EXT. REAR DECK - MORNING

Antony and Timmy are sitting at the table, chatting. Antony's arm is feeling itchy and he scratches it.

ANTONY Can I ask you a very personal question man to man?

TIMMY

Sure.

ANTONY Has Joshua ever tried to molest you?

TIMMY

He tried it on about a year ago. I dropped him on the spot. Kicked him in the nuts. I told him if he touches Danny I'd report him to the police. I take it that's what happened in the motel room. He tried it on you?

ANTONY When I told him to piss off, he tried to rape me.

TIMMY He's one sick motherfucker. Don't worry about Danny and me. (MORE) TIMMY (CONT'D) I got him covered. I'm more worried about you.

In the kitchen, Charlie has laid out a Punjabi breakfast spread for Sarina, Chuni, and the boys, tempting them with the sight of colorful chutneys and steaming chai. Chuni, Sarina, and Danny walked out onto the deck, greeted by a gentle breeze. Antony absentmindedly scratches his itchy arm.

> TIMMY (CONT'D) I might not get the chance again, but I'm really sorry for what Dad did to you. He came here last night to kill you, right?

Antony nods his head.

DANNY

I love you Uncle Dad, and I am sorry too.

SARINA

Well, we've finally addressed the elephant in the room. You need to remove the boys from this situation. I'm sure he will try again. The Police have increased their patrols and, despite Tanvir's objections, there is now a gun in the house.

CHUNI

Regrettably, we have used all the money from the truck sale and cannot make our way back home.

ANTONY

I agree with Sarina and I will take care of your travel expenses back home.

Antony scratches his arm.

CHUNI

Thank you.

ANTONY Sarina, can you grab my laptop from the office?

Sarina heads into the office and retrieves the laptop. Antony secures a booking for the next flight to Sydney and arranges for a taxi.

ANTONY (CONT'D) You are always welcome here. I have made some changes to my will that will take care of you when I'm gone. Don't let Joshua's mistakes affect your entire lives.

The taxi enters the driveway. He blows his horn.

ANTONY (CONT'D) That'll be the cab. It's time for you and the boys to get to a safe place.

Antony scratches his arm.

CHUNI

Timmy scratches like that. It must be a family thing. Come to think of it Joshua did that when I first met him, as well.

ANTONY

This is the first time its happened. I don't know what it is.

CHUNI

At least it never happens to Danny.

Timmy and Danny embrace their uncle in a group hug. Their faces are streaming with tears. Chuni and Sarina hug each other. Sarina assists them to the taxi and returns to the deck.

SARINA

I'm concerned for your well-being and safety. Until Joshua is out of the picture, I want to move in.

ANTONY

Would you be willing to quit your job and move in as my carer?

SARINA

I wouldn't know what to do.

ANTONY

I'll double you current pay.

SARINA

Deal.

ANTONY Sure. It would help me feel a little safer.

SUPER: LATER THAT NIGHT

INT. ANTONYS BEDROOM - NIGHT

As Antony sleeps, he is jolted awake by the unsettling feeling of someone's breath tickling his neck. His skin tingles with the sensation of another's touch, as he becomes increasingly aware of the unmistakable presence pressing against his back.He's aware of an erection that's pressing against his back.

> JOSHUA Don't even think about it Joshua.

Antony is stunned at the sound of Joshua's voice. His impersonation of Antony is flawless.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Too late. I've been thinking about it a lot. An awful lot. It makes me so hard. When I blow my load, we die. Can you envision the headlines? "Lovers' tryst" ends in suicide pact with director and twin brother. Your reputation in tatters. That's the shit Hollywood was built on.

Antony attempts to roll over and face his brother. But Joshua restrains him.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) It's best you do what big brother tells you. Yelling for help is pointless. I have already taken care of Sarina. Is it making sense to you? I have no intention of raping you, as long as you surrender to me willingly. I want to pick up where we left off that day in the motel. A passionate lovemaking session and BANG!

Antony comprehends the gravity of the situation, his mind racing with the weight of the consequences. With a singleminded determination, he maneuvers into a position that grants him effortless reach to the gun.

ANTONY

Allow me to turn around and gaze into your eyes. You wanna fuck yourself don't you? Better if we look into each other's eyes.

JOSHUA Now you're getting it. Good boy.

Antony slides his left hand down and grabs Joshua's penis. Joshua dissolves into him.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) OH baby, I bet Tanvir loved that.

ANTONY And a whole lot more.

Joshua abruptly rises to a kneeling position.

JOSHUA

Tie me up.

ANTONY

Take off my underwear and tie ME up.

Joshua has a playful smile on his face as he removes Antony's underwear. Joshua's playful smile remains as he pushes Antony's left hand aside and clasps it tightly.

JOSHUA

Hold still.

While Joshua is not paying attention, Antony lies back and adjusts his right arm. He positions it for Joshua to tie it.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Good boy. I'll tie it next.

Joshua takes note of Antony's flaccid penis.

JOSHUA (CONT'D) Are you nervous? Looks like you need a little help. I'll come back to this.

Lying down, he takes Antony into his mouth and begins to pleasure him. Antony slips his hand behind the bedhead and retrieves his gun without making a sound. He emits a purring noise.

ANTONY

That's it, baby. That's working. I think I could really get into this incest thing.

His finger tightens around the trigger as he directs the gun towards Joshua, his eyes filled with determination. As he pauses, Joshua slyly reaches for the hidden gun stashed beneath the folded blankets. Their gazes met, and in an instant, they both pulled the trigger at the same time.

INT. MANSION SARINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sarina is woken by the gunfire. She let's out an involuntary scream and runs up the stairs to Antony's room

INT. MANSION ANTONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The wall is a chilling sight, with dark red stains and scattered brain fragments. Antony's stomach lurches, causing him to vomit repeatedly onto the floor.

SARINA

Holy shit.

ANTONY He told me he had killed you.

SARINA What the hell is going on?

ANTONY

He was fixated on the idea of us dying together in the throes of passion. Perhaps he left the door slightly ajar on purpose, hoping you would walk in and catch us. I just focused on keeping him occupied while I grabbed my gun.

Antony retrieves his underwear. His shave coat is retrieved by Sarina. They take the elevator downstairs.

INT. ANTONYS OFFICE - NIGHT Sarina helps Antony into his office and he calls the police. Sirens can be heard within a matter of minutes. The driveway swarms with police and ambulances.

INT. ENTRANCE FOYER - NIGHT Sarina opens the front door.

INT. ANTONYS OFFICE - NIGHT
The stress of Joshua keeps building and finally bursts out.
With Sarina holding him close, he falls completely apart.
Voices are discernible to Sarina, and she responds by calling
out.

SARINA The first door to the right, straight ahead.

Tiernan, Webb and Fang have been on the Gold Coast for the latest murder investigation. They are the closest car to Antony's home when the call comes in. They appear in the doorway. A paramedic follows them in.

> SARINA (CONT'D) The last door on the left at the top of the stairs.

Antony begins to settle down. He starts to focus on what has happened.

ANTONY

I need air.

Antony opens the door and walks out onto the deck. Fang holds the police back.

FANG I think that's the guy that tried to strangle me to death. I'm not sure.

Antony stands with the breeze blowing in his face. He draws several breaths with such gusto he groans as he does it.

INT: MILLER HOME CENTRAL COAST NSW Chuni and the boys have arrived home and turn on the TV. They immediately see news of a Gold Coast shooting.

TALKING HEAD

There are reports of an accidental shooting on the Gold Coast. It has been reported, Antony Gordon, a writer and director, shot his twin brother at his residence. According to undisclosed sources, there was an occurrence involving an intruder.

(MORE)

Ischaemic by Andrew Cahill-Lloyd 105

TALKING HEAD (CONT'D) The brother is thought to have been sleeping in the house when he came to Gordon's aid. The picture is very clouded. We'll keep the story up-to-date with the latest facts as they become available.

Timmy screams.

TIMMY Muuuuummmm!!!!!

TALKING HEAD The Police aren't releasing any further details. It is part of the ongoing investigation.

Chuni enters the room.

CHUNI What's going on? DANNY Daddy's dead.

SUPER: THE FOLLOWING MORNING

INT. ANTONY'S ENSUITE.

As Antony stirred from his sleep, he was greeted by the delightful sound of bacon crackling in the pan and the enticing scent of breakfast wafting through the air. He eagerly heads for a steamy shower, hoping it will provide relief for his aching muscles. Just beyond his fingertips, something catches his eye and piques his curiosity. With a determined effort, he jumps up and snags the elusive prize, his fingers grazing against its smooth surface. The moment it slips from her grasp, it swiftly descends and lands on the floor. On the floor lies a used condom, neatly tied off. A hundred thoughts buzz around in his head, creating a sense of nausea. He firmly grabs hold of it and swiftly drops it into the wastebasket, disposing of it with a flick of his wrist in one fluid motion. In the middle of the rubbish pile, he notices a needle and a vial, its glass cool to the touch. Running his fingers over the irritated skin on his arm, a wave of haunting images washed over him, reminding him of Joshua's arrival at the house once the police had departed the previous evening. The memory that lingers is the sensation of Joshua's hand abruptly covering his mouth, cutting off his words.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Antony heads to the kitchen.

ANTONY Good morning Charlie.

CHARLIE How are you feeling?

ANTONY I was feeling OK but I just found evidence that suggests Joshua may have drugged and raped me.

Charlie cant help herself but to reach out for a hug.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Where's Sarina?

CHARLIE She's just gone to the market for me.

Sarina appears behind him.

SARINA

Morning.

ANTONY

We need to hurry up. I have my appointment for my final prosthetic leg, and the police are expecting me to give them a statement.

Charlie takes a plastic container and tongs.

CHARLIE Waste paper basket?

ANTONY

Thank you.

SARINA What's going on?

ANTONY

When I went into the bathroom, I found a used condom, a needle, and a vial of ketamine in the wastebasket. He must have come back after the cops had left the night before last.

SARINA

Don't say it.

ANTONY He hasn't injured me. It explains the itchy arm, but it horrifies me to think that it also explains Timmy occasional itchy spots.

They leave the house as Charlie returns with the evidence from the bathroom.

INT. SURFERS PARADISE DISTRICT POLICE HQ INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Antony and Sarina sit in the interview room as the door opens.

Webb, Tiernan and Fang enter the room.

FANG Sarina, Can you come with me please?

Sarina looks confused but follows him out.

Webb sits opposite Antony. Tiernan stands in the rear corner. Antony moves on his chair and Tiernan immediately reacts to it. Antony settles back into his chair.

ANTONY

Easy there big fella.

WEBB

A truck has been found in the Gold Coast Hinterland. It has been burnt out. It was registered in your name.

ANTONY

That would my brother's truck. Aren't we here to talk about the fact that he tried to kill me last night?

WEBB

That truck has been identified as a vehicle of interest in the murders of 3 gay teens.

Fang re-enters the room.

ANTONY

I think it became clear last night my twin was a sick motherfucker. You need to be looking at him not me.

WEBB

Need I remind you, that somewhat conveniently, he died by your hand last night.

ANTONY

I am not a serial killer, and it was self defence.

FANG

I did an undercover op and you were definitely the man who tried to kill me.

ANTONY

Joshua.

FANG

No two twins are completely identical. Even with identical twins there are differences if you look hard enough. My identical twins nose is slightly wider across the bridge.

ANTONY

It was night wasn't it? How can you be sure?

WEBB

Being a smartarse won't help you. We haven't been able to establish the reason for your trip to Coffs Harbour recently. Care to explain?

ANTONY

I've never been to Coffs Harbour.

WEBB

Your truck was seen on the highway surveillance cameras less that 2 hours before a young murder victim was discovered in his car at a truck stop in Coffs Harbour.

ANTONY

Joshua.

Tiernan is growing impatient.

TIERNAN

Did you or did you not purchase a semi trailer from Joshua Miller recently?

ANTONY

Joshua Miller is my twin brothers name. He has changed his name to Antony Gordon and attempted to empty my bank accounts. He tried to set me up.

WEBB

I'll be doing a thorough investigation into Joshua Miller. Don't leave the state.

ANTONY

It would have been better for all of us if you already had prior to hauling me in and accursing me of these horrendous crimes.

TIERNAN

Watch your mouth.

ANTONY

He lived on the NSW Central Coast. He was an interstate truck driver. He travelled regularly from the Central Coast to Townsville and occasionally Melbourne. Doesn't that sound more like a person who could murder people from Coffs Harbour to the Gold Coast, and disappear into the night? Maybe you need to look for possible victims south of Sydney.His wife's name is Chuni and he has two sons Timmy and Danny. Don't forget Deaths Births and Marriages.

WEBB Let me remind you. Don't leave Queensland.

INT. ANTONY'S MANSION KITCHEN - DAY

Sarina and Antony return, walking into the kitchen. Charlie points to a cap on the kitchen counter.

ANTONY

That's Joshua's. Where did you find that?

CHARLIE

In the guest suite.

ANTONY

He must have been living in the house while I was in the hospital.

CHARLIE

The bed was in a messy state, and the bin was full of used condoms. He's been having a party in there without me knowing.

ANTONY

I'm relieved he didn't cause you any harm. Last night, I may have killed him, but I think he's going to haunt me for a long time.

SARINA

Do you want me to ring Chuni?

ANTONY

No. I'll do it. I want to talk to Timmy, too.

INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

Antony video calls Chuni and the boys. Timmy answers the call. Chuni stands out of view of the camera.

TIMMY

Hey.

ANTONY I am so sorry little man.

TIMMY

I understand, but I don't think I can look at you right now.

ANTONY

Just give me 1 minute.

TIMMY

1 minute.

ANTONY

I just discovered that your father drugged and sexually assaulted me. I asked you something. Can you recall what it was?

TIMMY

Shit. I've got the picture.

Chuni grabs the camera and turns it to face her.

CHUNI

Explain.

TIMMY Dad has been drugging and sexually assaulting me. That's what's behind the skin irritations.

CHUNI

(With tears in her eyes.) If I could go back in time, I would do everything in my power to prevent us from ever learning of your existence.

Chuni ends the call abruptly. As Antony stares at the blank screen, the only sound in the room is his own heavy, rhythmic breathing.

ANTONY

You and me both.

EPILOGUE

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

EXT. MOVIE WORLD GOLD COAST - DAY

Chuni and Timmy and Danny are with Antony and Sarina enjoying everything Movie World has to offer. Bugs Bunny smacks Antony's butt again.

> ANTONY Do that again and I'll send you to my room.

Bugs Bunny smacks his butt again. Antony gives him a hug.

ANTONY (CONT'D) Callum, you know where the house is.

INT. ANTONY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Antony and Callum are curled up together and things are heating up. Callum's hands start to wander.

CALLUM Very nice. I always enjoy playing with a good meaty foreskin.

THE END