

skins

FIRE

rewritten - part 1

Naomi and Emily's happier ending

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1/2. With Emily's surprise visit from New York, Effy urges Naomi to tell Emily about her recent cancer diagnosis. This is what I think would have happened had Naomi of told Emily.

(THIS IS A SCENE FROM SKINS FIRE, I JUST TYPED IT UP, IT BELONGS TO SKINS, I JUST INCLUDED IT TO SHOW THE SCENE BEFORE I DIFFER FROM THE CANNON PLOT)

INT. THE FLAT - NIGHT

Effy walks through the front door looking tired and drained. She walks up the stairs carrying her work folders. The sound of loud pop music playing can be heard.

Once in the flat, looks around for Naomi and sees her sitting on the sofa.

As she drops her work folders on to the table, suddenly, Emily runs over and hugs her catching her completely off guard.

EFFY
Oh god...Emily.

EMILY
(excitedly)
Hi.

EFFY
(surprised)
What are you doing here?

NAOMI (O.S)
She didn't tell me either.

EMILY
Yeah well I got a few days off and I thought I'd surprise you.

EFFY
Well that's great. Did Naomi ring you?

Emily isn't listening. But in the background Naomi can be seen shaking her head as if to say - Don't you fucking say anything!

Emily takes in Effy's appearance - this is a big change from the wild child emo-girl they went to college with.

EMILY
Oh my god, you look like a sexy funeral director or something.

EFFY

Thank you...it's just for work.

EMILY

Well I want to hear about it, well you're going to have to listen to me bang on about New York, she's already bored.

Naomi mouths 'Don't tell her!' to Effy who sees and is obviously not impressed.

EFFY

Let me get a drink first...

Emily excitedly goes over to Naomi who is flicking through her photography portfolio.

NAOMI

These are really really good. I'm actually very proud of you.

(NOW IT'S NO LONGER SKINS FIRE BUT MY OWN NAOMI-CENTRIC VERSION)

INT. NAOMI'S BEDROOM - DAY

After sex talk. Emily dismounts Naomi and falls on to the bed, cuddling up to her. Both are out of breath and have just engaged in some pretty hot sex, evidently.

EMILY

(out of breath)

That was fucking amazing.

Naomi smirks.

NAOMI

I know. I forgot how good we were at that.

Emily smiles and closes her eyes, Naomi watching her.

Naomi leans on one arm on her side and just watches Emily for a second, thinking, she is clearly worrying about something - as if it wasn't obvious what.

After a beat:

NAOMI

Hey Em, I need to tell you something.

EMILY

What?

Emily rolls over and also leans on one arm so that she is facing Naomi.

NAOMI

Promise me you won't hate me.

Emily frowns - She doesn't like where this is going but knows that Naomi won't continue without an answer.

EMILY

(hesitantly)

I'll never not love you.

Naomi leans over and kisses her, Emily kisses back but is confused - she thought Naomi wanted to tell her something.

After a moment's kiss, Naomi sits up cross-legged, takes a deep breath. Emily does the same and Naomi holds Emily's hand.

NAOMI

Do you remember a while ago I kept getting those pains in my side?

(a beat, Emily nods)

Well I got fucking sick of them and went to the doctors to get some pills. He told me it wasn't normal to get those kinds of pains and they ran some tests.

Naomi pauses, trying to gauge Emily's reaction.

EMILY

(worried)

Go on.

NAOMI

It's bad news, Em.

EMILY

How bad?

Emily is growing more and more concerned and is on the verge of tears.

Naomi starts to break down but is trying desperately to keep it together.

NAOMI

Bad enough that I didn't want to tell you...I didn't want to hurt you and make you miss out on this chance in New York.

Emily has heard enough...she reaches over and hold's Naomi close.

EMILY

You're more important to me than a fucking job. You're my everything.

NAOMI

And you're mine. That's why this is the shittiest thing that could have happened.

EMILY

You haven't told me what has happened yet, and baby I need to know so I can help you through it.

Naomi pulls away from the hug and looks Emily in the eye. There's no easy way to do this so she just goes for it:

NAOMI

(straight)

I've got fucking cancer, Em.

EMILY

What?

NAOMI

I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner but I just wanted to wait until it was all over so you could do your internship uninterrupted and...

She can't finish, she's crying too much.

Emily breaks down too.

EMILY

(upset, if not angry)

I didn't think it would be that bad! You should have told me! I'm your fucking girlfriend.

(then, desperately)

Please, please tell me you're going to

be okay?

Naomi shakes her head.

NAOMI

I don't know yet, hun.

They both just cry and hold each other...

LATER

Now they have calmed down a bit. Emily is lying in Naomi's arms, both of them awake but neither speaking.

NAOMI

Em, I've done radiotherapy already. I'm sure it'll have worked and it'll all be okay.

EMILY

When will we know if it's worked?

NAOMI

Not until after you're due back in NYC.

Emily pauses and then, determinedly:

EMILY

I'm not going back.

Naomi was expecting that.

NAOMI

(with a sigh)

Emily...this is what I was worried about. You've worked too long and we've been apart too long already for this to not happen for you.

(then)

I'll be fine, Effy's here.

EMILY

Not a chance, I'm staying. If it was the other way round would you leave? Even if I wanted you to?

Without hesitation:

NAOMI

No fucking way.

EMILY

Exactly. I'm staying and I'm going to help you through this. Nothing is too much for us to overcome...we're Naomi and Emily.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. THE HOSPITAL, THE HALLWAY - THE NEXT MORNING

Effy, Naomi and Emily are sitting side by side on the chair outside a doctor's office looking nervous.

Effy checks her watch as subtly as she can but Emily notices.

EMILY

(annoyed)

You got somewhere you need to be?

EFFY

No, it's fine. I want to be here with Naomi.

Naomi smiles at her and takes her hand. Emily rolls her eyes.

EMILY

Oh well that's good to know.

(to Naomi)

Help me?

INT. THE HOSPITAL, THE COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Naomi and Emily are in the queue waiting to be served in the Hospital's café.

NAOMI

Back off Effy, okay Em?

EMILY

Why should I? She knew for weeks and didn't tell me. You I can understand but she had no right to hide this from me.

NAOMI

I asked her not to tell you. I explained all this to you last night. I just wanted to deal with it by myself to protect you.

That really isn't what Emily needs to hear right now.

EMILY

Well that makes me feel fucking brilliant.

NAOMI

Can we not? Please?

(she sighs)

In half an hour we'll be leaving here with the doctor's 'all clear' and then you can shout at me to your pretty heart's content. But for now, please, can you just hold my hand and tell me everything's all going to be okay?

Emily forces a smile and takes Naomi's hand.

EMILY

I'm only mad because I love you.

NAOMI

I know and I'm not sorry about hiding it because I love you more.

Effy walks over to them.

EFFY

Nomes, they've called your name.

Naomi sighs.

NAOMI

Fuck it, let's get this over with.

She smiles reassuringly at Emily who is clearly worried sick.

EXT. THE HOSPITAL, DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Naomi, Emily and Effy are shown into the Doctor's office by a nurse.

The Doctor inside the office, DR. PRICE, stands up.

DR. PRICE

Miss Campbell...and friends, please take a seat.

Naomi, Emily and Effy sit down.

NAOMI

So what's going on then?

DR. PRICE

Well to get straight to the point, the radiotherapy is going well but it hasn't been quite as effective as we hoped it would be.

Emily is particularly disheartened by this but all three of them are disappointed.

NAOMI

So what the fuck happens now?

DR. PRICE

Well we can try another round of radiotherapy or go straight into chemotherapy which is more likely to have the desired effect.

NAOMI

I want Radiotherapy, I don't want chemo, not yet anyway.

EMILY

Naomi-

Naomi shushes her.

NAOMI

(to Emily)

No.

(then, to the Doctor)

I want to treat this without Chemo if possible.

DR. PRICE

As you wish. We'll schedule another round of radiotherapy to start tomorrow.

EFFY

This is curably right? She's going to be okay?

DR. PRICE

There is a strong possibility that Naomi will beat this, yes.

That is moderately reassuring but not really.

CUT TO

INT. THE HOSPITAL, THE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Naomi leaves the office first and immediately begins to walk out, Emily is hot on her heels as Effy trails behind.

EMILY

What was all that about? You don't want chemo? Why not?

NAOMI

Can we talk about this later please, Em? I'm tired.

EMILY

No! We're talking about this now. Please. Just tell me what's going on, I'm sick of you hiding things from me!

Naomi stops and turns to Emily.

NAOMI

If the cure is worse than the symptom then what's the point?
(then, with a sigh)
Look, baby, Chemo is horrible.

EMILY

What do you mean?

NAOMI

I just don't want you to see me that way, alright? I don't want you to have to watch me slowly not be me anymore.

(MORE)

NAOMI (CONT'D)

I mean, my hair will fall out and I'll be ill all the time and look all pale and...at least with cancer it's just pain.

EMILY

It could kill you, Naomi. And I can't let that happen, I love you too much to let you go. Please, please, just promise me you'll do whatever the doctor says you have to do to get better. Please,

I'm begging you.

Naomi softens and wraps her arms around Emily, Emily hugging her back.

Effy watches and exchanges worried looks with Naomi.

INT. THE FLAT, NAOMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The shower can be heard running in the ensuite as Naomi gets ready for bed. As she is pulling on her T-shirt, she winces with pain and clutches her side.

Effy appears in her open bedroom doorway. Naomi doesn't see her but she knows she's there.

NAOMI

Are you just going to stand there loitering or are you going to come in?

EFFY

Loitering's fine with me. How are you feeling?

NAOMI

Like shit. How about you?

EFFY

Not much better but I have to go to work tomorrow. Will you be okay here with Emily?

NAOMI

(more aggressively than intended)
Yeah of course, she's my girlfriend.

EFFY

Fine. I was just asking. Be sure to call me if you need anything.

NAOMI

Thanks but I'm not dying yet. And I'll have Emily here.

EFFY

Okay, whatever. Goodnight, Naomi.

Naomi nods.

NAOMI

Night.

The water stops running and the shower door is heard opening and closing.

Naomi sits down on the bed and buries her head into her hands for a second before sitting up and looking around.

NAOMI

Pull it together! She's the best thing that ever happened to you and she's here. Maybe not for the nicest reason but she's here in your bathroom.

Naomi hesitates for a second and then gets up, opening the bathroom door, catching Emily by surprise. Emily just has a towel around her and spins around to face Naomi when the door opens.

Naomi passionately kisses Emily. Emily is taken back at first but then kisses her back and helps Naomi start to undress.

It's kind of obvious that they are about to have sex.

INT. EFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Effy is lying in bed starrng up at the ceiling. The sound of Emily and Naomi having loud sex can be heard. It is driving Effy crazy.

Whisper shouting to herself:

EFFY

For fuck's sake Emily! She has cancer, make her go to fucking bed at a reasonable hour for once!

The sex noises get louder.

This time outloud:

EFFY

(shouting)

Shut up! I have work tomorrow!

CUT TO

INT. NAOMI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Naomi and Emily - midway through getting it on - hear what Effy just shouted and stop, laughing.

NAOMI
Shhh! She's gonna kill me.

EMILY
(giggling)
When did she get so uptight?

NAOMI
I blame London, it's the city of stress
I swear.

They both laugh and resume what they were just doing - albeit a little quieter this time and with more kissing than moaning.

FADE OUT

INT. THE KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Effy is making coffee when Emily tiptoes out of Naomi's room wearing Naomi's t-shirt and underwear.

EFFY
Morning.

EMILY
Hi.

EFFY
Fun night?

EMILY
Yeah considering. Are you going to work?

EFFY
(sarcastically)
No I'm just wearing a business suit and heels to go to Waitrose what do you think?

EMILY
Alright keep your hair on. What have I done to piss you off?

EFFY
Well other than keeping me up all night with you and the standup comedian's loud

over the top love making...
(sudden change in tone)
...You haven't done anything and I'm glad
to see you.

Emily smiles.

EMILY
I'm glad to see you too.

EFFY
(heart-felt)
No, Em, I'm really glad to see you. I'm
pretty sure you being here is going to
make all the difference to Naomi.

EMILY
I hope so, I fucking love her and I'm
not going anywhere until she's better
and maybe not even a few months after
that.

EFFY
Good.

Effy checks her watch.

EFFY (CONT'D)
Look, I've got to go sorry. I'll see you
tonight though.

Effy begins to walk off leaving Emily to think.

EMILY
Effy, wait.

Effy turns and stops.

Emily walks over to her backpack and takes out a piece of
paper.

She goes over to Effy and gives it to her - it's her
paycheck,

EMILY
It's not much but consider it a down
payment on Naomi's share of the rent.

Effy looks at the check for \$900 - not really enough for
more than a month in London's rent but still something.

Effy smiles gratefully.

EFFY

Thanks Emily and don't worry about the rent in future. I'll handle it. You just concentrate on making Naomi feel better.

EMILY

Of course. Are you coming to her radiotherapy this afternoon?

EFFY

I can't, I've got to work. You're all she needs though, I promise.

Emily nods and Effy leaves.

Emily stands there for a second, thinking. Then she hears footsteps.

Naomi emerges into the kitchen area and looks around.

NAOMI

Where's Ef?

EMILY

Work.

NAOMI

Oh, pity. So what's for breakfast?

Emily turns to look at her and smiles.

EMILY

Whatever you want, hun.

NAOMI

Great, you on toast it is.

Emily grins.

INT. THE HOSPITAL, RADIOTHERAPY ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Naomi is standing in a hospital gown, Emily is doing it for her from behind. Emily is wearing one of those weird treatment apron things.

A NURSE is present.

NURSE

When you're ready please lie flat on the platform.

Naomi looks at Emily for reassurance.

EMILY

Don't worry, I'm right here.

LATER

INT. OUTSIDE THE TREATMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Emily steps out of the treatment room and takes out her phone. She texts Effy:

EMILY'S TEXT

One down, three more to go. She's doing well x

The little '...' sign that imessage has showing you someone is typing flashes up.

EFFY'S TEXT

Great. Take care of her.

Emily leans against the wall and sighs. Naomi comes out of the room dressed in her own clothes.

EMILY

All done?

NAOMI

Yeah. Let's get out this place.

EMILY

Where do you want to go?

NAOMI

Somewhere better than this dump.

FADE OUT

INT. THE FOREST WITH THE LAKE, PATHWAY - DAY

In the very beautiful forest they visited in Bristol back in Series 3, Naomi and Emily ride on bikes down the pathway leading into the forest.

Naomi is going quite fast and Emily is struggling to keep up.

EMILY
Slow down!

NAOMI
No! You hurry up! C'mon.

Naomi stands up so she can peddle the bike faster.

Emily struggles to keep up and stops, getting off the bike.

EMILY
(shouting)
Naomi! I give up.

LATER

Naomi and Emily lean against a fence the sections off the fields. Emily is smoking, Naomi is just admiring the view...the view of Emily that is.

NAOMI
Give me a drag of that please, babe?

EMILY
No, you heard what the doctor said. You have to lead a healthy lifestyle to give yourself the best fighting chance.

NAOMI
Hey I'm outside getting some fresh air aren't I?

EMILY
True but you're still not having any.

NAOMI
Fine, whatever. I missed this place.

Emily smiles and looks around.

EMILY
It's special, isn't it?

NAOMI
Yes...but it's also the place I was a complete fucking tit to you. I'm sorry about that.

EMILY
That's not what I think about when I

think about here.

NAOMI

Oh, what do you think about then? How
shit the weather was that day?

EMILY

(teasing)

Ahh how sweet, she remembers what the
weather was like on our first date.

Naomi pushes Emily lightly.

NAOMI

Fuck off!

EMILY

Nah no way. I got a train and a fucking
£20 taxi ride to get here. I'm staying
put.

NAOMI

Fair enough. So tell me, Em, what does
this forest make you think about?

EMILY

Honestly, it makes me think about losing
my virginity to you and falling even
more in love with you than I already was
at the time. What about you?

NAOMI

I just think of you. But then again,
absolutely everything makes me think of
you like even a pencil or a slice of
bread will make me think of you. It's
actually kind of annoying.

EMILY

You really do love me, don't you?

NAOMI

Yeah I do. Now, come on. I want to go
for a swim.

Emily thinks she's joking and laughs, Naomi gives her an
'I'm being serious' look.

EMILY

It's freezing!

Naomi shrugs and picks up her bike, beginning to walk off down the path, Emily watches.

INT. THE LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Naomi and Emily look at the lake, reminiscent of series 3.

EMILY

It was so cold last time I almost went into hypothermic shock and it was warmer at that time of year too.

Emily goes over to the edge of the lake and reaches in, gauging the temperature of the water.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Fucking hell it's below freezing!

Naomi is unfazed.

NAOMI

So?

EMILY

So we're not going in.

NAOMI

Pussy!

EMILY

Hey you're ill, I'm allowed to worry that you'll catch pneumonia.

That saddens Naomi.

NAOMI

Oh, yeah, good point...For a minute there I almost forgot why we we're here.

Emily stays sitting at the water's edge and watches as Naomi joins her.

EMILY

Why are we here?

NAOMI

(attempting to joke)

Because I wanted some fresh air and that doesn't exist in London.

Emily isn't amused.

EMILY

No Naomi, why are we really here?
Because if you're going to do some big
fucking dramatic goodbye to me here then
no, I won't let you.

NAOMI

Em, don't be stupid. I'd never do that.
Sure I'd be happier if you didn't have
to experience this shit with me but
honestly I feel like I'm getting
stronger just by being around you.

(then)

I think the cancer is some warped sign
to show that without you I'm weak, but
now you're here I'll be strong again.

Emily looks at her with confusion - surely Naomi Campbell
didn't just say that?

EMILY

What?

The look on Emily's face is priceless.

NAOMI

That sounded sweet in my head...did it
really come out as cheesy as I think it
did?

EMILY

Yes.

They both burst into inappropriate fits of laughter,
forgetting everything just for a moment.

As she calms down, Naomi looks in amazement at Emily.

NAOMI

I fucking love you Em.

EMILY

I love you too. And you know you once
told me that you'd die for me? Do one
better, live for me. Have the fucking
chemo. I'll still love you.

NAOMI

What about all the things I said this
morning?

EMILY

I'll love you when you're old and grey
and I'll love you even if you're bald,
pale and ill. I promise.

Naomi grins.

NAOMI

I'm going to look so fucking weird
without hair.

EMILY

Maybe it won't all fall out. Do you want
me to shave my head in solidarity?

Naomi is mortified.

NAOMI

No! Of course not! You better fucking
not! I'd kill you. You are way too hot
to rock that look.

(then)

We're lesbians, Em. And although it's
fine being a lesbian, looking like the
stereotype for one is not something I'm
going to allow my hot ass girlfriend to
do.

EMILY

What about your hot ass wife?

NAOMI

Huh?

She heard right.

EMILY

Marry me. Naomi, marry me.

INT. THE CLEARING IN THE TREES - CONTINUOUS

Naomi and Emily are in the clearing they sat in, the same
place as in series 3, but it's different.

There's more sunlight and the weathers not shit. They are
also better prepared this time, sitting on cushions and
blankets.

NAOMI
Naomi Campbell-Fitch.

She laughs.

EMILY
Why is it funny? Seriously, I want to spend my fucking life with you.

NAOMI
Em it's not even allowed.

EMILY
It is in New York and it will be here soon. And if it's not, marry me and live with me in New York. Anything's possible when you want it badly enough.

Naomi still isn't totally on-board.

NAOMI
What about...well, you know what?

Emily takes her hand.

EMILY
You're amazing, Naomi. No illness will ever knock you down. And when we've beaten this, I want us to do it, all official and proper...unless of course you have something better to do in London?

NAOMI
You know I do fuck all every day. We moved to London together, I only stayed because you went to NY.

EMILY
So, what do you say then?

Naomi hesitates...then smiles.

NAOMI
I say...I've never loved anything or anyone as much as I love you and I'd be honored to have you as my wife.

Emily squeals with excitement and kisses her.

EMILY
I fucking love you.

EXT. THE PATHWAY LEADING OUT OF THE FOREST - DAY

They walk up the pathway leading out of the forest, pushing the bikes rather than riding them.

NAOMI

What is your mom going to say?

Emily laughs.

EMILY

I don't know but pretty much everything other than congratulations.

NAOMI

(with a laugh)

My mom will probably say 'It's about fucking time, love'.

EMILY

Have you told her about it?

NAOMI

No. I kind of want to though.

EMILY

We can go and see her if you want?

NAOMI

No we brought return tickets, we have to go back to London tonight.

EMILY

Are you sure? Your next treatment isn't until Thursday, we have plenty of time for a brief stopover in Bristol.

Naomi sighs.

NAOMI

I don't want to worry her.

EMILY

Then tell her we're getting married first, then she'll be reassured that I'll be around to take care of you. You're mom is great, she'll understand. I think you should tell her.

NAOMI

We've been together four years, I'm pretty sure she already knows that you're around for the long run. But I just don't want her to think you're marrying me because I'm dying.

Emily is a little hurt by that. She knows Naomi intended it as a question as well as a statement.

EMILY

(sincerely)

No. I'm not and that's not true. You're not dying. I won't let you.

Naomi nods, that's all it took to convince her.

NAOMI

Good. Okay then shall we go and see my mom?

EMILY

Yay! Your mom makes the best apple pie ever and it'll be good for you and her to see each other. And seen as we're up here anyway, maybe we can visit Katie?

Uh the mere thought of Katie is enough to make Naomi roll her eyes at the impending doom.

NAOMI

Sure but don't tell fucking Katie about me, just tell we're engaged.

It suddenly dawns on Emily that this is happening, they're engaged! She smiles.

EMILY

We're engaged, shit.

NAOMI

Mrs. Emily Fitch-Campbell, it's got a nice ring to it.

EMILY

Campbell-Fitch is better.

NAOMI

Whatever. Who cares as long as my name is your name and your name is mine.

EMILY

This is all I've ever wanted, you know that right? When you kissed me for the first time in that clearing back then, I thought to myself this girl could be my wife.

NAOMI

Am I your wife or are you mine? I never got that part.

EMILY

Who cares we're getting married!
(shouting to the surroundings)
We're getting fucking married!

Emily laughs and holds Naomi's hand. It's been a while since they've been that happy.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE CAMPBELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Later that same day, the sun has gone down and it's night by the time they arrive outside of Naomi's old house.

They look up at it. It's been awhile since they stood here. Naomi braces herself.

NAOMI

Here goes nothing.

Naomi rings the bell.

After a painful second's wait, her mom answers the door and is thrilled to see her.

GINA

Oh hi love, what a lovely surprise!
Emily, you too, come in come in.

NAOMI

Hi mom.

EMILY

Hi Gina.

They look at each other and smile. Then they enter the house and close the door behind them.

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Naomi and Emily sit at the kitchen table as Gina fusses around them making tea.

GINA

So what brings you two back to Bristol?
I thought you were in New York still
Emily?

EMILY

Well I'm moving back to London soon and
we decided to come to Bristol just for
the afternoon.

GINA

Right well it's getting late, you best
stay the night, it's pointless going all
the way back to London tonight. Naomi
your room is still the same mess you
left it in.

NAOMI

Hey it was tidy when I left.

GINA

If you say so.
(to Emily)
Naomi's idea of tidy is basically
organized mess.

EMILY

I know, you should see her room now, the
organized part has been forgotten.

Naomi scoffs.

NAOMI

Yeah right.

EMILY

(teasing)
Don't worry, now I'm back I'll make sure
she keeps it tidy.

NAOMI

Oh please! You're way messier than me!

GINA

Well that's difficult. So hun, what are

you doing in London at the moment?

NAOMI
Standup comedy.

Gina is surprised, if not amused.

GINA
Very funny. What are you actually doing?

NAOMI
Standup comedy, that's my job. Well it's not really a job because it doesn't pay anything but still. It's okay though I have a rich roommate.

Gina is not impressed but hides it well.

GINA
Right, well, good to know everything's okay for you.

Gina turns away to pick up the mugs so Emily gives Naomi a look that says 'tell her'. Naomi glares at her, silently telling her 'no'.

EMILY
Actually, Gina, Naomi's got something to tell you. Right hun?

Naomi gives Emily a look that shows how totally annoyed she is at that. Gina turns around sets the mugs of coffee down on the table.

NAOMI
Yeah, thanks for reminding me, *hun*.
(to Gina)
Erm Mom, sit down, I've got some good news and some bad news.

Gina sits down opposite Naomi and takes her hands.

GINA
Oh, okay, bad news first. Is everything okay sweetie?

NAOMI
Mom, I've got cancer.

Emily nearly chokes on her tea.

EMILY
(coughing)
Jesus Naomi, way to break it to her
gently!

Gina is kind of speechless.

GINA
Shit. Oh love, I'm sorry. You must be
feeling awful, how bad is it?

NAOMI
Not brilliant.

EMILY
She's getting treatment though, it's
going well.

GINA
Good. What kind of cancer?

NAOMI
Erm I don't know, like stomach cancer or
something.

Gina shakes her head.

GINA
(scolding)
Naomi! Didn't you listen to the doctor?
It's kind of a big thing not to know.

NAOMI
Well I just heard the word cancer and
started planning my own funeral.

GINA
(sarcastically)
Nice.
(then)
Do you want a hug?

NAOMI
No not really. I want you to not worry
though and trust me when I say it's
going to be okay.

GINA
Well I can't promise the not worrying
part but I do trust you, you're very
clever. (MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

Now, what's the good news? It better be fucking brilliant to follow that I tell you.

NAOMI

It is. Tell her Em.

EMILY

(with a smile)

We're getting married.

GINA

Oh how lovely! It's about time you two made it official, you've been together longer than most of my relationships put together. Congratulations!

Gina gets up and walks around to the other side of the table and puts her arms around both of them and then kisses Naomi's cheek.

GINA (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you love. You too Em.

INT. NAOMI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Naomi and Emily get undressed. Naomi is finished first and gets into the bed. Emily starts to put some of Naomi's PJs on.

NAOMI

I forgot how awesome this bed is.

Naomi relaxes into the pillows and watches Emily.

EMILY

I forgot how awesome your mom's cooking is. Wow! That pasta was the best thing I've eaten in years. And the apple pie was amazing.

NAOMI

I know, you ate three slices of it.

(then)

Do you think she's okay?

Emily is finished getting ready and climbs into bed.

EMILY

Your mom? Yeah she seems to be dealing with everything pretty well. Better than my mom would've anyway.

NAOMI

She looks really sad though, I know she comes across as being fine but I just can't help thinking she's just putting on a brave face for us.

EMILY

Isn't that exactly what you'd do if your daughter was sick? Be brave for them.

Naomi sighs.

NAOMI

Probably, doesn't mean I feel any less bad just dropping this all on her.

EMILY

Did it make you feel better telling her?

Naomi thinks for a second and then nods.

NAOMI

Yeah.

EMILY

Then it's okay. All parent's want to do is make things easier for their kids. Unless their last name is Fitch and then they just try everything humanly possible to make things harder.

Emily laughs a little at her own joke, trying to lighten the mood.

NAOMI

Yeah true, but it's still not fair on her is it?

EMILY

Go and talk to her.

NAOMI

And say what?

Emily shrugs.

EMILY
Just tell her it's all going to be okay.

NAOMI
But what if it isn't?

EMILY
We'll cross that bridge when we come to
it but for now, it is all going to be
okay.

Naomi kisses Emily.

NAOMI
I won't be long.

Naomi gets up and puts her dressing gown on. As Naomi
walks out of the door:

EMILY
(calling)
Hey babe?

Naomi doubles back.

NAOMI
Yeah?

EMILY
Bring me some more apple pie please?

Naomi rolls her eyes.

NAOMI
Sure thing fatty.

Emily grins and relaxes into the bed as Naomi walks off.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Naomi creeps into the living room. The lights are off but
the curtains are open, the street lights lighting the
room up through the window slightly.

Gina is sitting on the sofa in the darkness, crying.
Naomi goes over to her and hugs her, Gina hugs her back.

NAOMI
It's all going to be okay mom.

Gina gives her a weak smile.

GINA
I know love, but it doesn't mean I can't
cry over my baby suffering.

NAOMI
I'm okay, I promise.

Gina sits up and looks at Naomi with a smile, she tucks
some of Naomi's hair behind her ears.

GINA
You always were so brave, sweetheart.

Naomi nods.

NAOMI
I need to be, for Emily.

GINA
She's lucky to have you.

NAOMI
No, I'm lucky to have her.

FADE OUT

END OF PART 1.

[CLICK HERE TO READ PART 2](#)

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