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# **\$50K and a Call Girl: A Love Story**

By Seth Grossman

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Street justice, punk!  
I met my brother Ross  
when I was three years old.  
Growing up, Ross was  
the cute one.  
The athletic one.  
The popular one.  
But he was also my best friend  
from the day I met him.  
And from the day my dad  
married his mom,  
I never thought of him as  
anything but my brother.  
And I loved him.  
When he was diagnosed  
with brain cancer,  
I decided to document  
his survival.  
This should've been the  
end of the movie.  
Instead, it's the beginning.  
I want to hold the sun.  
So this is Ross Patterson.  
He just received  
a penis reduction.  
I gave three inches  
to a needy kid in China.  
And, uh...  
And I'm reading  
Highlights Magazine.  
who always circles shit  
in fucking Highlights?  
I want to find the rake  
in the cloud,  
I want to find the baseball  
bat inside the tree nut.  
You loved  
Highlights when we were kids.  
Hey, Ross?  
- Oh, doctor's here.  
Sorry to keep you waiting.  
Brings a therapy dog  
to a patient consultation,

it's a pretty good bet that  
he's not delivering good news.

Hi.

- Um... yeah.

W-would you mind  
putting that thing away  
and shutting it off?

Um, because of the HIPAA Laws,  
I have to have you document  
So, if it's all right  
with you, it's fine with me.

This has been going on  
for two and half years,  
I think we're fine.

We got the results back  
from your PET scan.

And, um...

...here's where we stand.

Unfortunately, the tumor  
is growing more rapidly  
than we anticipated.

As a matter of fact,  
we're at levels we haven't  
seen in over a year.

Wait, s... so  
what are you saying?

Uh... We're not  
able to control  
this with chemotherapy.

In addition, it's metastasized.

We found traces of the  
cancer in your bone marrow,  
in your liver,  
and your pancreas.

Uh, considering your heart  
condition,

I think more chemotherapy  
is way too risky.

We do have other options.

What are my other options?

Um, o-okay, a-all right,  
y-you need to understand  
that this is not a cure,  
but I think

we can significantly stop  
the aggression of this tumor  
with radiation therapy.  
Yeah, I'm-I'm not going  
back to chemo, all right?  
I-I-I'm not...  
...- I-I-I'm not getting...  
- ... It's not...  
...it's not chemo,  
it's radiation.  
I'm not getting  
radiation again.  
I-I'm not, I-I'm not gonna  
lie here in a fucking bed,  
I'm not gonna  
shave my head again,  
I'm not gonna be pricked with  
needles so you guys can...  
...you don't  
fucking understand!  
You have a choice, and you may  
not want to do this,  
but I think that  
it would significantly shrink  
the damage  
that's being done by...  
Okay, when you say  
significantly shrink,  
Like in terms of a timeline,  
what are you saying,  
like how much... What is  
this gonna give him?  
What's...?  
At the rate  
of progression now...  
...without  
immediate intervention,  
we're looking  
at one to three months.  
However, with radiation  
and drug therapy,  
we can probably extend that  
to a period  
of six months to a year.

Six months  
to a year, man.  
Yeah, I'm not, I'm not  
going through it.  
Look, I-I understand...  
I'm not going through six months  
of fucking radiation therapy  
again, all right?  
I'm not going through it.  
You... need to give  
this some time.  
To think about the choice  
you want to make  
and think about what you want  
to do with the time  
you have left.  
- I'm sorry.  
No, it's... I got to rub  
a therapy dog,  
or else I'd be  
a mess right now.  
Now, I have to take Beans back.  
I promised that I would  
take him to  
the children's ward with me.  
Are you... are you kidding?  
You just gave me  
the worst news of my life.  
So I-I'm gonna die  
and you want the dog?  
Fuck you!  
Ross kept  
the therapy dog.  
At the time I was working  
as a wedding videographer.  
Riding the bubble of  
California's gay wedding boom.  
But on the weekends,  
Ross and my super-naturally-  
photogenic fiancée, Lauren,  
helped me indulge in my  
artistic ambitions.  
Shooting Tarantino-esque  
vignettes full of violence

and subtle references to the masterpieces of cinema.

Rosebud.

But when Ross got sick,  
I realized I had  
the chance to make something  
personal.

Something meaningful and true.  
This is what that turned into.  
What'd they give you?

Oxies, perp, valium.

- Nice.

Yeah, there's a real  
silver lining in all this.  
You want some?

- No, I shouldn't.

Oh, let's...

...let's turn this around.

There we go.

Seth, how's it feel?

Do something interesting  
because this gonna  
be for cutaways.

Okay.

Is your...

...Is that your phone again?

- Yeah. Who is it?

- Uh...

I don't know, it's weird,  
it's Lauren.

"Hey.

Dinner is almost ready."

We need to go food shopping.

I know.

- What are you filming?

The Ross Documentary.

We need to talk.

Okay.

Put the camera down.

So, what do you wanna do?

I have 618 dollars in checking.

Fuck. I don't-maybe I could  
buy a, uh, skim board.

A new skim board.

- I have... I have 50k.  
- Yeah, you...  
I have 50 thousand dollars  
in my savings account.  
You have 50 thousand  
for your wedding.  
Yeah. So, like, I don't  
care, not for my wedding.  
So, we'll spend it on,  
fucking amazing adventure.  
Lauren will cut off your balls  
if you spend that  
wedding money.  
- She won't cut off my balls!  
- Yes, she will!  
No, she'll cut off maybe  
one ball, one and half...  
...He wants to go out  
with a bang.  
He wants to do a road trip  
across the country with me.  
You know, just...  
...wild, crazy times.  
- Okay.  
- At the end.  
Um, he doesn't have any money.  
- Mm.  
- We have 50 thousand dollars.  
- That's for our wedding.  
So when are you  
gonna tell mom and dad?  
I'm not gonna tell mom and dad.  
Why not?  
Because they would fly me home  
and stare at me like I  
was fucking E.T. for 30 days.  
I mean, would you wanna know  
when your kid is gonna die?  
Are we still  
gonna have a wedding?  
Yeah! Of course we're gonna  
have a wedding, baby.  
The point is, he wants  
to do this road trip.

And, he wants me to film it.

- I'm going with you.

If you're gonna blow  
all of our savings,  
I'm going with you guys.

- Let's make a list.

- That's fine.

I...first thing I would do  
is fuck a hooker.

- You would fuck a hooker?

- I would fuck a hooker.

For how much more  
interesting that's gonna get?  
You know, it's funny because  
actually I think that if one  
of those make-a-wish kids  
actually said - when the  
cameras weren't rolling - said  
They would want  
to fuck a hooker.

- They would want...

- ... They would not...

...Jenna Jamison  
to whack them off...

They would not want to throw  
footballs with Tim Tebow.

No.

Committed to capturing all of  
Ross's experiences on camera,  
and as a life-long consumer  
of video pornography,  
I yearn for the opportunity  
to shoot what academics  
in the field termed  
hot, amateur action.  
I'm just gonna wait  
out here for her.

All right.

Hello. Hi, are you-you  
must be Lamborghini.

Yeah! I'm Lamborghini.

- Hi.

- It's, um, Italian. So, cool.

Um, what's with

the video camera?

Nothing.

I'm sorry, I'm just...

Yeah, you didn't say anything about videotaping, so... just...

- Sorry.

- Yeah.

- Totally sorry.

- No, no problem.

Um, so it's off?

- Yeah.

- Okay.

- Yeah.

Well, um, so...

uh, so is it for you or...?

- What?

- Is it for you or...

Yeah, do you want to-uh, no,

I'm not, I'm not a customer.

It's my-it's-it's

someone else.

- Um, uh...

- What do I...?

- Yeah, you have to pay up front.

- I ha-have the money. Yeah.

- Yeah, it makes sense. Um.

- Otherwise...

...it's 200, you said?

- Uh, three.

- 300, okay. Shit, I'm sorry.

- It's okay.

Uh, could we do it ins...

...could we do it inside?

- God.

- What was that?

- Bow-chicka-wow-wow.

- No.

No, just stop. Um...

- What is he doing?

Everything is going to be okay.

You're gonna be fine.

- Is it really?

- Yeah.

Yes, yeah.

Everything's gonna be fine.

Everyone's gonna be fine.

It's gonna be okay.

- Thanks.

Is your name  
really Lamborghini?

Do you think  
my name's really Lamborghini?

No.

What is it?

It's Carly.

Yeah, I was gonna go  
with Ford Fiesta but  
I don't know if  
that was sexy enough.  
People really weren't  
responding to it.

You know,  
you're actually very funny.

I have my moments.

So I just paid 300 dollars  
for my brother to cry  
in the lap of a prostitute.

Speed.

- Is that on?

Yeah.

I'm shooting everything now.  
I'm not putting the camera  
down for the rest of his life.

Okay,  
but I don't have to be in it.

- Okay.

- Okay?

- Yeah.

- Thank you.

- What's up?

- Nothing.

Lauren's getting ready to go.

So, I thought

I'd just wake you up.

How are we... gonna line the  
streets for a parade for her?

Fucking time is it?

Uh. I don't know, what

time is it?

It's quarter to...

...nine in the a.m.

- I feel like death.

- Pun intended.

There she is.

- Good morning.

There she is.

to hear about your news.

It's fine. I just, uh... lets

not give all the quotes

in the brochure, let's

just... not think about it.

- Right. What's this?

- That is the list.

- "Fuck It List."

- Yep.

What's this one

that's crossed out?

Fuck a hooker. Uh... Actually,

I changed my mind last night.

Did you really?

- Seth?

- What?

- Sorry, Seth.

That's okay.

I was thinking you were

gonna empty your balls

but you emptied your heart

and that was special.

I'm a little bit confused.

But I feel like, we're just

gonna look at the list

Um... "Quit my job."

- Yep.

Which is gonna be,

like, piece of cake.

But something I'm really

gonna take pride in.

This will be my last

tour of Hollywood.

Fuck you, Hollywood Fun Tours!

I've been in competition

with you for years!

You having a good time today,  
where are you from?  
Asia? I love it there,  
I love it there.  
There is a place on Melrose,  
it's a flip-over place  
where they only do fronts,  
if you give an extra  
20 dollars.  
After this whole shit is over,  
let's go together.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
we we have  
a rare treat today.  
That's  
Courtney Cox's landscaper.  
These are  
the real celebrities, people.  
- "Go skydiving."  
Yep. We booked it.  
- We booked it already.  
- Wednesday.  
- I don't know if I can...  
- Wednesday afternoon.  
I don't know if I could do it.  
- Then, uh...  
- You don't have to do it.  
All right.  
Um, "see the Grand Canyon."  
Oh, my God, I never been  
to the Grand Canyon.  
- Really?  
- Uh-huh, never.  
- I didn't know that.  
- That's amazing!  
Wait, um, I'm sure it's going  
to be but why do you keep  
looking at him as if you're  
gonna go on the trip with us?  
- I told you she was...  
- ... I thought I was going.  
...I told you she was going.  
You said she was going  
skydiving, she's not...

- ... No.  
- ... going on the entire trip.  
You know what,  
if-if we're gonna couple up,  
then I'm gonna take  
the call girl.  
You can't bring  
a hooker with us on a...  
...Why can't I bring a hooker  
with us, she's really cool.  
Please don't bring  
a prostitute on this trip.  
- Why not?  
- Because it's just nasty.  
Baby, he's joking.  
- No, no...  
- ... He is?  
- ... No, Seth, I'm not joking.  
If you guys are going together,  
then I'm going  
to bring a fucking call girl.  
- Please don't!  
- Why?  
They're just like  
a porn movie every day.  
"Fall in love  
and get married."  
Okay, no,  
that one I was kidding about.  
Like, obviously... I'm not...  
I'm dying in a fucking month!  
Yeah, I'm gonna get married  
and start a 401k  
and have some grandkids.  
Maybe even settle down,  
Midwest.  
I didn't have any more  
space to fill on that thing.  
Baby.  
- What?  
Please, please,  
be nicer to him.  
I am trying, but, ugh!  
A prostitute?

"yeah,  
I think it's a good idea."  
It's so annoying.  
- All rules are off.  
- All rules are off? All  
rules are off, he's dying.  
To put something on the  
bucket list, it's McGriddles.  
If you can grab maybe four of  
those and some hash browns,  
it would be awesome.  
They're not-I mean,  
I would have to do it  
after work.  
"THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT"]  
So, anyways,  
Seth is coming, who you met.  
His fiancée, Lauren is coming,  
and the reason why I brought  
you here is I was wondering  
if you would want to go too?  
On the road trip?  
- Yes.  
- With you guys?  
- With all of us.  
And maybe a couple  
of camera crew guys.  
They're gonna shoot  
a documentary  
the last three days  
of my life, whatever.  
What's in it for me?  
- Uh... I don't know, five grand?  
- Ten grand.  
I pull, like, two grand a week.  
You're gonna be  
taking me away from that.  
Look, I'll tell you this.  
I'll give you five grand now,  
and when I die you get my car.  
- Your car?  
- Yes.  
What kind of car is it?  
Jesus, it's, uh,

2002 Chevy Tahoe.  
It's got a  
Spanish-language GPS in it.  
You're gonna be... that's just  
you, you're gonna have it.  
If... I did this, which I'm not  
saying I'm going to...  
...there would have to be  
rules.  
Like a hooker handbook?  
Yeah, like a hooker handbook.  
You haven't seen Pretty Woman?  
Please.  
Tell me you've seen  
Pretty Woman  
and don't be an asshole.  
- I've seen Pretty Woman.  
- Okay, so you know.

**Rule number one:**

No kissing on the lips.  
If you want to kiss anywhere  
else, that's your deal.

**And number two:**

I get paid up front.  
All right, fine. If you  
have rules, I have rules.  
Oh, yeah,  
like what?  
Like... no talking about death  
or dying or disease  
or anything like that.  
I already know what's  
in store for me,  
re-hashing every single day,  
okay?  
Um, I'm gonna lose my vision,  
pretend I'm drunk.  
I'm going to... lose my balance,  
pretend I'm drunk.  
I'm gonna vomit, like a lot.  
- Pretend you're drunk, okay.  
- Exactly.

Easy.

For the next four to six weeks  
or however long it is  
I have on this Earth,  
your job is to make me feel  
as normal as possible.

You in?

- Yeah. Fuck it.

Why was

I filming our journey?

Was I trying to preserve every  
last second of Ross's life?

Was I pretending that what  
was happening wasn't real?

So, your, uh,

your girl over there.

Now, what's her name?

- Carly?

Carly, yeah, is she, uh,  
is she paid for, right?

- Yeah, uh, what do you mean?

- You know what I mean, man.

A little crew good time fun?

- Oh, Jesus Christ, really?

Seth, really?

- Who's that?

That's, uh, that's Dutch.

He's doing, uh, sound for us.

- How much does he cost?

- Not very much.

Hey, baby, I want

to introduce you to Carly.

- I don't want to.

- Why not?

You're gonna have to meet her,

we're going to be on a month-

we're gonna be

on the road with her a month.

Later.

- When? Carly.

- Yeah.

Hey, I want you

to meet Lauren, my fiancée.

Hi.

- It's nice to meet you.
- Nice to meet you.
- Nice to meet you.
- Yeah.
- Really great shirt.
- Thank you.
- Yeah. D-did you make it?
- No, I modified it.
- Smart.

Yeah.

I like your shirt, too.

- Thank you.
- It's really nautical.
- Thank you.
- Yeah.
- Nice to meet you.

Yeah, you too.

How's it going, Jetta?

- Who-who's this?

That's Jetta, he's, uh-you actually met him before.

You've met him at Barbara and George's cousin's wedding.

How much does he cost?

Baby, why are you so concerned with how much everything costs?

Um, I just want

to know how much is left.

There's gonna be plenty left.

Hey, let's hit the road!

Let's hit the road.

- Okay.

All right, you guys are going in that car, we're gonna take the van.

- Okay.

- We'll be right behind you.

Milady, your chariot!

Sir!

Have you seen her shirt?

- What?

- Her shirt?

Her shirt? She modified it.

I can't believe this

is actually gonna happen.  
It's too high.  
Baby, I'm not  
staying on this plane.  
I'm going. C'mon.  
For real. Let's go.  
- I don't want to go.  
- Let's go.  
Come on, let's go.  
- Stop it!  
I don't want to go.  
- I love you, baby!  
- Love you! Okay, oh, my God!  
Ready, set!  
I can't do it.  
No, no, no!  
I don't want to do it.  
I don't want to go.  
Close it now.  
- Group hug.  
- Yeah.  
That was amazing, oh!  
- I wish you would've gone.  
- I'm sorry, I was too scared.  
It's okay.  
Okay, it's okay to be scared.  
Okay? Once.  
You get one pass, all right?  
Next time we do  
something like this,  
you have to join us.  
- Okay.  
- All right?  
- Okay.  
- Love you.  
So you're not  
gonna say anything?  
- Like, what?  
- Uh, I don't know.  
I mean, we just jumped  
out of a fucking plane.  
Like, how cool is that?  
Yeah, it was crazy.  
It didn't seem crazy to you,

you're just fixing your hair  
for the last 15 minutes,  
since we-since we left.  
No, it was fu-  
it was fun, I don't know...  
...I don't know  
what you want me to say.  
You know, you can have a good  
time on this, if you want.  
Actually, it's just weird.  
Like, I just...  
What's weird about it?  
I don't... I don't...  
I don't feel-I don't feel  
bad for you.  
You don't feel bad  
for me because I'm dying?  
Not really,  
you make it kind of hard.  
How do I make it kind of hard?  
You kind of come off  
as... an asshole.  
Like, you don't seem  
like you're dying,  
you don't seem like you care  
about any things that like...  
...you should care  
about when you're dying.  
Like you just want to spend  
your brother's money,  
and pay me to like,  
come along with you  
and make sure you have fun.  
It's just, it's weird,  
I'm sorry.  
For me, I would probably...  
...I would want  
to hang out with, like...  
...my family as much as I could.  
If I could.  
I am hanging out  
with my family.  
Friends.  
Look, I'm just not that

close to a lot of people.  
It's just weird.  
Well, what about you?  
Why do you do what you do?  
It doesn't make sense.  
It's just a job.  
I know it's just a job.  
All this is just a job.  
It's not  
but it's like,  
there's no weird explanation  
or something like...  
...It's just a service  
that I provide  
and I'm fucking good at it.  
It's... I moved out  
to L.A. to be an actress and...  
...that's what I do.  
My audience is  
one person or two or three.  
Jesus, three?  
- Depends. Um.  
- Seems obsessive.  
Look, it's not all pathetic,  
you know?  
Like,  
I get something out of it.  
I lose myself in the role,  
I lose myself in someone  
else's fantasy and it's...  
So, are you doing  
that right now, with me?  
No. I'm not doing  
that with you right now.  
I'm... I'm actually  
talking to you like a real  
person and that feels...  
...feels right.  
Our sound guy, Dutch,  
had a friend from the service  
who sold mushrooms in a  
trailer park near Joshua Tree.  
I was excited  
to meet a friend of Dutch's.

Snappy dresser.  
I've never taken  
mushrooms before.  
Am I gonna freak out?  
You'll freak out.  
No, you're gonna freak out  
a little bit.  
- Have you ever freaked out?  
- Yeah.  
Of course I freaked out.  
- Have you ever freaked out?  
I freaked out once  
but that's because  
I couldn't stop puking.  
I freaked out once, too.  
But I was with my dad  
and I was 12.  
Whoa, what the fuck?!  
Not sure we need  
to hear that story.  
Where did that...  
...- creepy story come from?  
- It's not...  
Look, Lauren, just take them.  
I'm a sick kid,  
this is my dying wish that for  
you to take mushrooms with us.  
- Okay. Fine, fine.  
- Ahh.  
Fine. Fine.  
- Fine.  
- Ahh.  
- Fine!  
What the fuck did you just do?  
Baby, did you just take all  
of them?  
Did you just  
eat that whole thing?  
- Oh, shit, we're fucked.  
You just ate  
an entire bag of mushrooms.  
I like the mushrooms.  
See, that's what happens.  
- Don't. Don't.

No, stop.  
Stop.  
How's it going  
in there with her?  
- It's not going anywhere.  
- Oh, really?  
She, just...  
... "You know the rules."  
And just stormed off.  
Where are you going?  
Ross was just... freaking me out  
a little bit.  
Why?  
'Cause he's trying to be all...  
mushy and shit.  
Oh.  
Why don't you like mushy?  
'Cause it's not real.  
It's bullshit.  
Oh, you can't kiss?  
Yeah, we can't kiss.  
We can't...  
Can-can you butt fuck?  
Yeah, apparently you can  
butt fuck her.  
You can go downhill...  
...So, why-why would you want  
if butt fucking is like,  
on the menu.  
You're like, oh,  
you know what, I'm-I'm full,  
I'm just  
gonna have an appetizer,  
I'm just gonna...  
- ... 'Cause I like her!  
I like her.  
So you-you  
show her that you like her.  
I just did!  
I tried to have  
a nice romantic...  
...Being in the tent,  
tripping.  
Her face is off

and that went nowhere.  
He doesn't know me,  
I don't know him.  
You know,  
I don't want to pretend that...  
...just because he's dying,  
we're like like soulmates.  
Like, I'm working a job.  
Wow.  
- What?  
- That's really cold.  
It just comes  
with the territory.  
If you went  
to Heaven and God was like,  
"Hey, guess what?  
Astrology is real.  
It's just all  
for-fucking-real."  
Every horoscope we read,  
completely 100 percent real.  
Yeah.  
I know that's a  
Capricorn thing to say,  
but I think...  
Like,  
WWE wrestling, all real.  
- Like, pro wrestling?  
- Yeah.  
Pro wrestling, Iron Shriek,  
every move he did,  
fucking real, dude.  
The truth is,  
we were only comfortable  
speculating  
about the afterlife in jest.  
Ross seemed to be  
aversed introspection because it  
slowed down the adventure.  
But he was changing.  
Could-could  
I interview you real quick?  
Yeah, I got me teeth out,  
you know,

I'm at home now  
so I go without teeth.  
No, it's okay.  
It's just...  
- I'll be back in a minute.  
- Yeah, let him get his teeth.  
- Okay. He pulled his  
own teeth out...  
Oh.  
- ... I have them on a necklace.  
Oh, wow.  
You don't have  
the necklace, do you?  
Yeah, I do.  
It's got a tiger's tooth  
and I got six of his teeth  
as well that he,  
uh, pulled himself.  
'Cause when you live in the  
Outback of Australia,  
you do not have  
access to dentists.  
believe we'll go  
after we exit this-this life?  
For me, I won't go anywhere.  
You'll stay... your spirit  
will stay here, or...?  
...No.  
No, the body will drop  
and I'll go back into  
the transcendent  
where I came from.  
Ask you, but do you retain  
consciousness in the void?  
- No.  
- Nothing?  
- No, there's consciousness.  
- Mm-hmm.  
And there's pure awareness,  
then there's void.  
Once you go into void,  
you don't exist  
as any shape or form then.  
So, basically we just-we just

die and then that's it.

Your-but if your body dies,  
your world dies, right?

- Right.

Your world is born and it could also die.

Once you find something  
inside yourself  
that never changes,  
then you found the truth,  
right?

Yeah.

And it's inside you,  
and it's inside your friends  
and it's inside everyone.

Yeah, I-I never really  
thought of it like that.

Might have been profound,  
might have been nonsense.

The fact he had some  
bad-ass fucking face tattoos.

I would get

a tattoo of my dick but,  
like, a bigger version of it,  
tattooed on my dick.

What happened to you?

Or I could get abs.

I'd actually appreciate that.

Ross decided he wanted to get  
a tattoo

of the state of Georgia.

Yeah, this is what I want.

That's where Ross

was born and he also wants,

"Fucked a chick

named Georgia."

So, double meaning!

Is it okay?

That's fucking dope, Graham.

That is fucking awesome man,

that is great work.

Glad you like it.

I can't believe

I'm about to say this.

Uh, is there anything

you want me to get?

Uh, "Asian Writing."

You want me

to get Asian writing?

Like, "Moo goo gai pan?"

- No, no...

No, literally,

just, "Asian Writing."

- The words, "Asian Writing?"

- ... On your ass.

Oh, my God.

- Let's do it.

You're welcome, Ross.

- Let me get you some change.

- Okay, perfect.

- Be right back.

- Sounds good.

Say, Carly?

Are you fucking serious?

- Say exactly like Val Kilmer.

- Really?

What's your problem, Kasansky?

You're everybody's problem.

It's because everytime you go up  
in the air, you're unsafe.

I don't like you

because you're dangerous.

Oh, that's right.

Ice... man.

I am dangerous.

Yeah!

That was fucking awesome!

Let's go fly some MIGS!

- What's up?

- Yo!

- You're back. Was it fun?

- It was fucking amazing.

How's everything

going with Lamborghini?

Lamborghini is great.

- Cool.

You guys have been spending a  
lot of solo time together.

Ooo, are you jealous?

I'm not jealous, I just didn't-  
you know I thought  
this trip was going  
to be about you and me.  
I didn't think...  
Yeah, I mean, you brought  
Lauren along, like...  
Yeah, I know, but,  
that's different because  
it's our wedding money  
that we're spending,  
so I didn't really  
have a choice.  
Yeah, well, I mean, you said  
90 percent of it was yours,  
she's done about ten percent  
of the trip so you could...  
...send her home  
if you wanted to.  
Do you not  
want her with us?  
Why don't you send  
Lamborghini home?  
I like Lauren.  
I like-  
look, here's the thing,  
I'm having a blast  
as the four of us.  
So I-I don't understand  
why you're so jealous.  
I'm not jealous,  
I just...  
...Look, we coupled up  
and I-I'm having fun,  
I am generally  
having fun, Seth.  
Thank you.  
- So how do you...  
...I'm serious,  
I'm having fun on this.  
Great!  
I'm having fun, too.  
I...I just think, it's,  
uh, your relationship with

Lamborghini is interesting.  
I just don't know what's...  
...I mean, do you like her?  
Seriously.  
Carly, your relationship  
with Carly is interesting.  
My relationship  
with Carly is interesting?  
- Yeah...  
- ... Yes. I really like her.  
- You really like her?  
- Yes, I think she is awesome.  
She is funny, and smart,  
and cool and...  
...now, I'm getting  
embarrassed being on camera.  
Okay.  
Look, that's cool, man.  
I just...  
- ... No, look, hey.  
I'm sorry if you felt left out.  
Let me make it up to you.  
What do you want to do?  
Like,  
what would you want to do?  
If you could write something  
down on my bucket list.  
I won't tell Lauren.  
It would be just for you,  
it would be something  
that you and I have  
that no one else has,  
what would you want to do?  
- I got something.  
- All right.  
Hey, babe, I'm back!  
- Hey, sweetie.  
What are you doing?  
You like it?  
Oh, my God.  
Can you help me do the back?  
I don't know, all the sudden,  
I feel like I have so much pity  
for so many fools,

you know what I mean?  
That wasn't even on his list.  
...That was something  
you wanted to do.  
Ross wanted me to do it.  
Part of what he wants is for me  
to do what I want to do.  
- What else do you want to do?  
- I don't know.  
Do you still  
want to get married?  
Of course I still  
want to do get married.  
Baby, I love you.  
I still want to get married.  
But I need you to just  
kind of be there for me  
through this experience.  
You know,  
could you just do that?  
If your sister was going  
through what Ross  
was going through,  
I would be there  
for you 100 percent.  
If my sister was dying,  
I wouldn't pay for her  
to sleep with a hooker  
and get tattoos.  
Well, your sister  
and Ross are very different.  
But I'm sure whatever  
your sister wanted to do,  
and I would just be there  
for you a hundred percent.  
This is very hard for me.  
You know, I don't know,  
I don't know what to do  
in this situation.  
All I know is that, whatever  
Ross needs, I'm gonna do.  
And I don't have any  
leftover mental energy  
to do relationship

maintenance on us.

You guys excited  
for the Grand Canyon?

- Are you okay?

- Yeah.

Just... I lost my balance.

- Are you drunk?

- Yeah, I'm pretty drunk.

- Lean on me.

- I'm fine.

No, come on.

No, put your arm around me.

I'm super strong.

I pump iron.

including

the Grand Canyon itself,  
seemed to be in a conspiracy  
of silence

about Ross's real condition.

But sometimes,

in quiet moments,

Ross knew he was dying.

Of your heart

I'm looking for a way

Looking for a way

To tell you

It's crazy, right?

Like, huge.

Yeah.

- Are you okay?

- Yeah, I'm fine.

Yeah, I know.

I believe you, totally.

You're a horrible liar.

I mean, sorry,

it's a good thing.

You just-you just suck at it.

Sorry.

No, I'm-I'm fine.

I'm just-I'm just annoyed.

- At me?

No. It's Seth,

he's just acting differently.

I hate this side of him.

- Yeah.

I never like when the  
brothers get together.

Yeah, no, like...

...It's like,

Ross, um,

like, instigates, and...

- ... Yeah, feeds the beast.

- Yeah.

But, you know,

he's gonna be dead soon, so...

Oh!

Oh, my God!

That's horrible.

But it's true, you know?

Like, you can just... check that  
off the list and...

with your marriage, that's all.

I'm saying,

that's all I'm saying!

No, that's terrible.

That's terrible!

That was good, though.

- Yeah.

- It was funny.

It is really deep and big.

- Let's go.

- Yeah.

Sweetie. Babe.

So, if you mess with Texas,  
you get laid off  
with one warning.

The second time  
you mess with Texas,  
obviously you get raped.

I'm booking a job  
for when I get back.

You look really sweaty.

What are all these  
people doing here?

Every night at sundown,  
people gather around here  
to watch 10 thousand bats  
fly out

from underneath that bridge.  
It's like, um, town tradition.

- Where are they going?
- Back to Transylvania.

Fuck off.

May I ask you something?

- Mm-hmm.
- Are you scared?
- Of bats? No.
- No, asshole.

Of dying.

You remember our rules.

Let's just forget the rules,  
okay?

Really? 'Cause if  
were gonna forget the rules,  
then we're gonna  
forget all of them.

- Uh, okay.
- So yeah?
- Yes, fine.
- Okay.

Are you scared of dying?

No. Not really.

It's strange.

Scared about is not  
leaving anything behind.

You know, no kids, no wife,  
no legacy, things like that.

Yeah, but what about this?

Like, your family and friends  
are gonna have something  
to remember you by forever.

Not everybody gets that,  
you know,

like a... a good memory  
of people before they die.

People are gonna watch this,  
they're gonna know that...

...you were loved and that  
you were happy and... at peace.

As far as not  
leaving behind a wife.

That's not true, either.

If you'll marry me.  
Come on.  
From your "Fuck It List."  
"Fall in love, get married."  
Lauren showed me. So...  
Look, as sweet as this is,  
I appreciate it,  
you don't have to do this.  
I was joking about that.  
Were you really joking, though?  
You know what?  
No. I wasn't.  
So?  
Look, throw the money thing  
out the window for a second.  
Do you even like me?  
Forget that I'm paying you,  
do you Carly,  
even really like me?  
'Cause honestly,  
I-I can't figure it out.  
Yes.  
I do.  
And if you haven't  
figured that out,  
wrong with you  
besides the tumor.  
Listen, let's do this  
the right way then.  
Carly Sarah Stoops.  
Will you marry me?  
Yes.  
Oh, my God, that's so weird.  
And it fit  
it fits perfect.  
It's gorgeous.  
No more rules?  
No more rules.  
- Cheers.  
- Cheers.  
To an amazing night.  
And a great engagement.  
And thank you Seth  
for paying for everything.

It's us.  
It's both of us.  
And Lauren.  
Thank you so much.  
And, uh, I want to just say...  
I'm... not losing a brother, well  
I guess I am.  
Really?  
I'm... I'm gaining a sister.  
I'm gaining a sister.  
I'm gaining a sister.  
Is this, like, real?  
Like,  
this is-this is like, weird.  
This is like, some weird, like,  
alternate universe.  
And I love you, too.  
Who is she  
always on the phone with?  
I had to make a call-or,  
I had to answer.  
Who is calling,  
was that your mommy?  
Yes, it was my mommy.  
Oh, shit!  
Seth, get the fuck out of here!  
What the fuck are you doing?!  
- Oh, my God!  
- Get the fuck out of here!  
- I just want to...  
...Dude!  
Dude, get out, get out!  
- Jesus... Christ!  
- Is he gone?  
He's gone.  
Oh, rise and shine! Oh!  
- Really?  
- Oh! Come on.  
...No!  
Oh! Oh, you look so pretty.  
Are you ready to hit the road?  
Yeah.  
You just-you can go like  
that.

- You guys.  
- I'm gonna need my pills.  
You need your pills.  
Is Carly alive?  
Barely.  
Did you-did you  
fuck Carly to death?  
Get the fuck out of here.  
Okay, we got...  
...Look what daddy got?  
World Series.  
I am totally amped about this  
Yeah, you seem like it.  
Right now...  
...You need to get  
the fuck out of the room.  
Whose broad stripes  
and bright stars  
Thru the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts  
we watched  
Napoleon!  
Were so  
gallantly streaming?  
And the rocket's red glare  
The bombs bursting in air  
Sports! Sports! Sports!  
Gave proof  
through the night  
That our flag  
was still there  
Oh, say does that  
Lauren, are you having fun?  
Not 2,500 dollars worth of fun.  
But Ross is having fun.  
O'er the land of the free  
And the home  
of the brave!  
Oh, yeah! Oh, yeah!  
Okay, I'm into America again.  
How you feeling?  
- Headaches.  
Are you-are you  
getting those a lot?

Some.

I'm just... I'm feeling  
very tired and weak.

Truthfully, I just want  
to lay down and fucking die.

We have to finish  
the movie, okay?

We will finish the movie.

I just want to do  
everything you want to do.

I want you to finish your list.

We will.

Where's Lauren?

- She's asleep.

Everything all right  
between you guys?

Yeah, things are good.

Let's go.

So we

backtracked 1,500 miles to Vegas.

So that Carly and Ross can  
finally concentrate their  
love according to the  
traditions of our religion:  
we worship Satan.

I've seen Ross  
with a lot of girls before,  
but I've never  
really seen him in love.

I hardly recognized him.

Oh, my God.

- Right?

- You look  
absolutely beautiful!

Boom.

Seriously?

Extrie, extrie,  
read all about it!

I'm engaged to a bitch!

Extrie, extrie.

What am I doing?

It's crazy.

You're getting married.

Right, I'm cra-do you

think I'm crazy?  
For marrying Ross?  
- No, you're doing your job.  
I just... I don't know, it's not  
really like that, anymore.  
- Really?  
- I'm so fucked.  
I'm so fucked.  
- You're falling for him?  
Yeah.  
- You don't want to?  
- No, I don't want to!  
Lauren, he's dying,  
are you serious?  
I know.  
What are you going to do?  
I guess I'll-I'll just  
see him through it, right?  
What am I supposed to do?  
I love him!  
I love the asshole.  
Fuck.  
Fuck!  
That looks awful.  
It looks so bad.  
What do you do?  
I mean, is it...?  
It literally,  
if-it's like your fingers,  
are like... they-they're all  
broken, like they're rubber.  
Like they don't  
have any bones in them.  
"HAZY DAYZ"...]  
You're in rare form  
today.  
Oh, God, help me!  
A, that smells!  
Smells good!  
B, don't judge me.  
Stop it.  
What?  
Oh! Oh!  
Amazing Grace

How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
There you go.  
Oh.  
Oh.  
Do you promise to always love  
her tender,  
never leave her in Heartbreak  
Hotel,  
and always be her hunka-hunka  
burning love?  
I do.  
There you go.  
'Til death do you part, honey?  
I do.  
We do have something called  
the pre-nupted rights here.  
What is that?  
It just takes a second.  
Oh!  
Whoa, whoa, hey!  
Hey, hey, hey!  
Lauren is awesome, she's an  
awesome person.  
I'm a piece of shit. I'm  
serious.  
I'm a piece of shit, dude!  
She's awesome.  
You're not a piece of shit.  
I'm a piece of shit.  
Lauren's fucking  
awesome.  
You had too much to drink.  
Bitch, but you're awesome.  
Next stop, New Orleans.  
Awesome.  
That's gonna be my last stop.  
What are you talking about?  
Why?  
You don't want me going along.  
- Of course I do.  
- No, you don't.  
- Yeah, I do.  
No.

This whole thing is like  
an excuse for you to get out  
of marrying me  
and it's pathetic.  
Is that what you think?  
Look, you proposed to me,  
and if you don't want  
to get married, it's fine.  
Do you want to get married?  
I don't know if I do or not.  
I don't like  
seeing this side of you.  
What side of me?  
You're turning his death  
into your little project.  
You're so fucking wrong.  
This is his idea.  
- Yeah, he's the one...  
- ... Are you sure?  
He wanted to do this.  
'Cause I seem to recall when  
we first started planning  
that you'd rather spend the  
money on making a movie.  
- I was kidding.  
- Really?  
'Cause that's what  
we're doing right now.  
What a crazy coincidence.  
I mean, is Ross even sick?  
He looks fine.  
Fuck you!  
"WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN"...]  
Get your fucking camera  
out of my face.  
Lauren wanted to stay out.  
I wanted to go home.  
Ross handed me the keys.  
How had it come to this?  
Am-Am I provoking her?  
Is that...?  
I think you're provoking her.  
The next day, she was gone.  
I wanted to talk to Ross

but how could I burden him  
with my problems when his  
were so much heavier?  
How's it going?  
Oh, look at your little doggy.  
- How you doing?  
- I'm alright.  
What's wrong?  
I don't know.  
I'm just...  
You okay?  
I'm really fucking scared.  
Shit, man.  
I just can't stop  
fucking thinking about it.  
Halfway through Arkansas,  
the pain got so bad  
that Ross had checked himself  
into the emergency room  
overnight to get more pills.  
And a much-needed spongebath.  
- How's he doing?  
- Better now.  
His dick was really dirty.  
Is that elephant tusk?  
Yeah.  
Do you think a cane  
would be better or a walker?  
Really?  
I don't know, man,  
it's up to you.  
How do you feel?  
- I want a fucking cane,  
I'm not gonna spend the rest  
of my life in a goddamn walker.  
- I know, but is it gonna work?  
- Is it gonna be enough?  
'Cause I'm getting wasted  
so I won't be able to...  
help ya.  
Really?  
I'm just...  
...Really? In this time?  
I'm just joking.

Let's get this one.  
The campy one?  
All right.  
Hey, Ross?  
We should get you some...  
...Depends.  
...Some diapers. If that's  
cool.  
Will you get them for me? I  
don't want to buy those.  
Okay.  
All right, first one  
to piss themselves wins.  
Got it.  
I'm peeing right now.  
No, you aren't.  
I'm...  
I'm peeing.  
Are you really?  
Yeah.  
Jesus Christ.  
Oh, my God.  
Is it working?  
Is it holding it?  
I feel like I'm peeing all  
over the bed.  
You might be.  
I hope I'm not.  
Oh!  
That felt really-yeah, I won.  
That felt really weird.  
I feel like I'm sitting in my  
pee.  
Staring at me like I'm on  
Toddlers And Tiaras?  
Oh, are you like...  
Is this a thing for you?  
It's nice, ay?  
Yeah.  
- Pretty fucking cool.  
Should we wake up Ross?  
- No, let's let him sleep.  
- Okay.  
Seth, I think... I think we

should take him to a doctor.  
No, I think he's been to  
enough doctors at this point.  
Well... I've been doing some  
research and I have this  
friend who's a radiology  
oncologist whatever and...  
...he was talking to me about  
this experimental treatment  
with stem cells  
and I feel like... maybe...  
like Ross  
could be eligible for that...  
- ... Look.  
- ... Or if they just talked.  
- ... Look, listen, listen.  
- ... Or...  
...Ross isn't  
going back in the hospital.  
He's already  
made up his mind about that.  
All right?  
It's just, what if he  
changes his mind, you know?  
Like, if we just  
take him back to L.A....  
...We're not  
going back to L.A.  
I got something awesome planned  
for us in Ohio.  
It's part of his list.  
It's just, what if we both  
talked to him and tell him  
what it is and see if he  
wants to try it!  
Listen, Carly, no offense,  
don't take this personally,  
but for the last two years  
me and Ross have tried  
every fucking treatment  
available to mankind,  
all right?  
Do you get that?  
Everything.

And all of the sudden,  
...Listen! You come along,  
a prostitute, right?  
Who's known Ross for two weeks  
and you got some former john  
with some life-saving  
experimental treatment you  
want him to roll the dice on.  
No!  
Like, look, no thank you.  
We're gonna take  
a pass on that, all right?  
We hired you to do a job.  
To keep Ross happy.  
You get that? This is not gonna  
keep Ross happy.  
So, do your fucking job,  
okay, or go home!  
Let's go check  
out the fucking view.  
Whoo!  
One, two, three, four!  
Look, they all created Facebook.  
Those Winklevii  
are some strong rowers.  
I want you  
to do something for me.  
Sure.  
After you die,  
I want you to let me know  
if there's anything  
afterwards, okay?  
Just I'm gonna-I'm gonna  
take a pottery class.  
And when I'm spinning the clay,  
I want you to come up behind  
me and I want you to, uh,  
I want to feel you inside me.  
I just want  
you-I just want you there.  
- You want me to Swayze you?  
- I want you to Swayze me.  
Could you do that for me?  
Could you do it?

- Yeah.

Yeah, I'll Swayze you.

- You'll Swayze me?

Yeah.

Yeah, I think we're having  
this great heart-to-heart  
brother and brother moment...

- ... We are!

...And then you  
ask me to Swayze you.

I'm very serious about that.

I...Yeah!

I-I-I'm seriously saying yes.

I will.

I-you will be my Demi Moore.

Fucking dick!

Come on, man.

Let's go.

Put your arm over me.

Let's go.

All right, welcome, welcome,  
welcome, welcome, welcome, everybody.

You're probably wondering  
who the fuck am I?

I-I'm just a guy who really  
loves his brother  
and wanted to throw him one last  
big, "fuck it all" party!

Let me introduce to you  
guys, my brother, Ross.

Thank you.

I can't believe you did this for  
me, I love you brother.

Tonight... get weird!

Fuck a stranger.

Don't drink responsibly!

Don't do the walk of shame because  
it's not the walk of shame  
if you have a clean pair of  
panties in your purse  
and you're not ashamed about it.

I know you're not!

I know you're not!

And without further ado,

please welcome  
Mr. I-Love-College himself,  
Asher Roth.  
Let's go, baby!  
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!  
If you have a hand, would you  
please put it in the air?  
Shout out to that  
motherfuckin' Ross.  
Fucking Ross is dying and he came here  
tonight to hang out with you guys.  
Just let it be known man, I love  
you motherfuckers, all right?  
What's going on, Carly?  
You okay?  
Yeah, fuck him!  
Why?  
Fuck him.  
- Why?  
'Cause he says  
all this fucking shit.  
But do you think that maybe that  
has to do with his tumor?  
He's confused.  
He's got a fucking brain tumor.  
You expect him to just be like,  
normal Ross.  
I'm not expecting him  
to be anything.  
It's gonna get worse.  
Are you gonna stick around  
when it gets worse?  
Do you have a lighter?  
See, this is what it means to be  
in it for the long haul, Carly.  
You don't have a lighter?  
You don't have a lighter?  
Do you guys have a lighter?  
Does anyone have a lighter?!  
Jesus Christ!  
What's wrong?  
Remember that guy?  
The doctor...  
- Yeah.

- ...client or whatever?  
What about him?  
I called him a couple days ago.  
Why would you call him?  
Just listen, I was talking  
to him about you...  
and so I told him about  
your diagnosis and...  
he was saying they might be  
able to do this...  
clinical trial that  
he's working on...  
- Jesus Christ.  
- ...and I guess they use like stem cells  
from aborted fetus'  
or something.  
I'm not putting a fucking  
aborted fetus inside my brain.  
Can you just listen to me  
for a second, please.  
He sounded like,  
really positive, like...  
like it could work.  
We talked about this  
at the very beginning.  
I don't want to go back  
to a doctor.  
I don't want to go back  
to a fucking hospital.  
Now you're bringing it up?  
I'm fucking shitting myself.  
I can't barely walk.  
I can't see out of my eye.  
And now,  
"Oh hey, let's try it now."  
Now that I'm all fucked up,  
"Let's try this now."  
Awesome, is he going to bring  
my fucking eye sight back?  
You know what?  
I fucking understand why  
you've never been in love.  
Because you're a fucking  
selfish asshole.

And you don't  
give a fuck about me  
or your family or your brother.  
You just--  
you can't do this to me!  
I'm not gonna fucking do it!  
Hey....  
Look, I'm sorry, all right?  
I didn't know  
you felt like that.  
All right, let's...  
Let's go.  
I'll get the treatment,  
all right?  
What do you mean?  
The fucking treatment.  
I'll do it.  
I was being an asshole.  
Try it.  
You will?  
I love you.  
In five days,  
we would fly back to Los Angeles  
to begin experimental  
stem cell therapy.  
Ross was weak...  
but hopeful.  
As Ross began  
consulting on the phone with his team  
of doctors in Los Angeles, I felt  
a mixture of hope, relief...  
and a new kind of sadness that I  
was struggling to understand.  
All of these people, all of  
these patients are still alive.  
What are you guys doing?  
What are you looking at?  
Is that the clinical  
trial stuff?  
Yeah, I just want to know what  
I'm getting into, you know?  
What are the side effects?  
The usual...  
Fatigue...

hair loss, chocolate penis.  
The ushe  
Chocolate penis?  
Mm-hmm, I'm happy about it.  
She loves chocolate.  
It's a win-win.  
What about you?  
What do you mean?  
What are you gonna do  
when I'm all better?  
I'm gonna fucking celebrate.  
I'm gonna drink a fuckin' gallon  
of hobo's blood  
and just walk the streets  
in my nudity.  
Are you capable of having  
a serious conversation?  
Uh, I can try.  
Why?  
I feel like you guys are about  
to do an intervention on me.  
I'm just wondering.  
- No, I mean, look...  
I love you...  
and you've been awesome to me for  
the last two-and-a-half years  
for going through all this shit  
with me and...  
documenting it and I get  
all of it but...  
What the fuck has  
happened to you?  
What do you mean?  
What do I mean?  
Look... look at yourself.  
Okay.  
- Look at this guy in the fucking mirror?  
What do you see there?  
I see  
David Schwimmer with a Mohawk.  
See?  
- Like the love child of...  
Bette Midler  
and David Schwimmer.

and you know that I love you and I think you're fucking hilarious...  
But truthfully, that's a guy who's lost right there.  
You've lost Lauren,  
you lost your fianc.  
Jesus Christ, you lost most of your hair...  
With a razor... and you just keep joking around about it.  
It seems like when I got sick, you started drinking,  
you started getting more out of control  
and living like it was your last day on earth.  
Yeah.  
Now you don't have Lauren,  
you don't have a fianc,  
you're getting fucked up all the time.  
What's-- What's gonna happen?  
Either this works and I live and I go on and live my life with her...  
What life do you go back to?  
Who do you go home to at night?  
'Cause eventually this is gonna end one way or another.  
Like either, like I'm going to die or I'm going to live,  
but the party's gotta fuckin stop at some point.  
When the party was over...  
What would I be left with?  
And what would I be left without?  
We're engaged!!  
This is like hours later.  
But we've had a lot of steak and a lot of wine  
and Florence has treated us very well.  
- We wanted to tell you.

All of you.

- All of you.

That we love...

- Our public.

...our public.

Anyways...

- Okay, love you!

So what just happened?

Umm...

Seth just proposed to me,  
in Florence.

And I thought that  
he was absolutely  
100 thousand million  
percent not.

I cannot even...

I'm really surprised.

Like, I still have to sit down.

I have not gotten up  
from this chair.

This is where it happened.

He kneeled down,  
and we're in Florence.

He was sitting here,  
he looked really scared  
and I did not know why, um...

Should we reenact it for them?

Okay...

No

- No.

Okay.

So with the  
last of our wedding money,  
I flew down to Maryland  
and went to Lauren's parents'  
house to make a grand gesture.

In a rented tuxedo  
and a white horse.

Lauren!

Lauren!

Seth what are you doing  
on a horse?

Is Lauren home?

I don't think she

wants to see you right now.  
Her parents told  
me that she didn't want to see me,  
and she finally came outside so  
that I could make my case.  
I told her that I knew  
I'd been an asshole.  
I'd made her feel  
like an outsider.  
It was all my fault and there  
was no excuse I could make  
that would justify my behavior.  
But it was up to her to decide  
if she could forgive me.  
At the end of the day, I think  
the horse and the outfit  
did most of the work.  
Later that afternoon,  
Lauren and I flew back  
to New York together  
to meet up with Ross and Carly.  
Baby?  
Yeah?  
Everyone's leaving the ice.  
I know.  
We'll go, we'll go...  
Let's just take our time.  
So we're making our way back?  
Ow, my foot.  
Let's make our way back,  
everyone's leaving.  
I know, hold on one second.  
I think my...  
I think one of my laces  
might have come undone...  
No...  
Is it-- Is it alright?  
Okay.  
- No, I was just checking my lace.  
- Let's go.  
Hey baby?  
I uh...  
I wanted to tell you...  
I'm so, uh...

I'm so sorry for what happened  
when we were in, uh...

Las Vegas... and when you gave  
the ring back to me,  
it was like the worst day  
of my life.

But uh...

I wanna tell you that...

I love you so much.

- Oh my God.

What are you doing?

- And...

- What are you doing?

I want-- I want you back.

And I wanna do it  
for real this time.

So I want you to tell--

- Oh my God... oh my god.

Oh my God!

- Basically...

- What are you doing?!

Oh my God!

- Basically...

Will you marry me?

Oh my God!!

- It's not going on.

- Oh my God.

- What do you say?

- Yes.

- Yes?

- Yes.

Come here, come here.

- What is this?

Oh my God.

Oh my God.

Oh, thank you!

- Congratulations!

- Thank you so much!

Oh my God.

You okay?

I'm okay.

With two days left before  
his treatment was scheduled to begin.  
Ross decided it was finally

time to go home.  
There she is.  
Hey, Mom!  
- Good Lord!  
Hi!  
Haven't seen you for awhile!  
Good to see you.  
- Good to see you.  
- Hi!  
- I'm Ross' mom, Sandra.  
This is Carly.  
Nice to meet you.  
Come on in!  
So how long have you known Ross?  
Um like, like a month or two.  
A month or two?  
- Mm-hm.  
Well you seem happy.  
You seem like a cute couple.  
Yeah, we are.  
Can I tell you something?  
Do I want to know?  
We're married.  
Get out...  
Seriously?  
Yeah, seriously!  
You heard the good news!  
Yeah, what a surprise.  
- Yeah.  
Uh, I really don't know  
what to say...  
Uh, you and your brother  
kept this from me?  
Yes, we did because we knew  
you'd freak out.  
Ok so... You've got that right.  
I am freaking out.  
Are you pregnant by any chance?  
No, no.  
- No!  
Wait, there was...  
- Oh, right...  
- a night in Austin where we...  
Uh, no, no, no, I don't want

to know about that.  
Totally kidding, I don't--  
Don't wanna know that one.  
- No.  
Okay...  
- Umm...  
I know--  
Did she say congratulations?  
- Uh, well...  
- Seth she is not stoked.  
- Yeah...  
I think the congratulations  
needs to wait a little bit.  
In that, so....  
What are you shooting here?  
It's like a--  
It's their wedding video.  
The wedding video?  
Oh, okay.  
Do you think maybe you would have  
let your Dad and I know about it?  
Uh, it was a very  
spontaneous thing.  
- I guess, okay...  
- Yeah, in Vegas.  
Oh, okay.  
You should show  
her the pictures.  
Yeah, we should and I would love  
to show you those pictures,  
but right now I am exhausted  
and I just need to go  
lie down for a minute.  
Uh, but please know,  
I am in love with this girl  
and she is fantastic...  
I will be happy to tell you the  
entire story after I get up.  
All right,  
well go lie down and, uh...  
she and I will sit  
and talk for a while.  
Oh...  
Okay...

- Seth, do you want to tell  
her what that voice means...  
or should I?  
- Yeah.  
I'm super tired to and I would--  
- Yeah, yeah.  
Wow, wait 'til your Dad  
hears this.  
I... yeah...  
Interesting...  
So what the fuck's going on?  
He looks awful.  
He just, um...  
We've just been like drinking  
and traveling and stuff.  
It's just a long time on the road  
and he hurt his leg, it's not a big deal...  
All right, well then,  
we'll let him get some rest,  
we'll cook out some steaks and  
then...  
you know, we'll just  
hang out a little bit.  
How'd the two  
of you meet anyway?  
Let's talk a little bit.  
Uh, we actually...  
Seth introduced us.  
Okay.  
How did you meet her, Seth?  
Uh, at the...  
- We were at the bar.  
- ...the bar!  
- At Tim's bar.  
- At Tim's bar.  
So...  
Yeah, she was uh...  
she was there with  
some of her friends.  
It was weird because she had just  
gotten back from a deep sea dive  
and she was still, uh...  
feeling the effects  
of the oxygen deprivation,

so I think Ross appeared  
to her as a... as a catch.  
And uh, when she recovered from  
the, uh, oxygen deficiency,  
it was too late.  
Seth is telling a  
bullshit story of how we met,  
which is awesome.  
Like, the oxygen deficiency...  
See, this is why I won't  
scuba dive 'cause, you know,  
that shit will, you know,  
mess up your mind.  
Back home, grilling  
steaks in the cold with Dad,  
with Lauren in love  
with me again...  
Ross and Carly happy,  
hopeful...  
and Mom laughing.  
I wanted to hold onto  
this moment forever.  
That was why I think Ross never  
told them how sick he was.  
He didn't want to ruin any more  
of their days than he had to.  
I'll take both dogs, too.  
Oh, you will?  
Can you tell him  
to stop filming?  
Yeah.  
Hi... You have to stop filming.  
What?  
- You need to stop filming.  
- Why?  
The light is amazing right now.  
- Yeah, you have to stop.  
Can you just stop please?  
I don't think I can stand.  
You know, this is my favorite  
place in the entire world.  
Better than the Grand Canyon,  
Vegas or Niagara Falls.  
I don't think there's

anything better than just...  
being home...  
with your family, you know?  
I haven't had that  
in a lot of years.  
Where are they?  
They're all dead.  
What happened?  
My dad killed my mom  
and my sister and himself.  
Jesus Christ,  
Carly I'm so sorry.  
He tried to kill me too but...  
I ran away.  
How old were you?  
I was 13.  
My sister was 15.  
Well you are part of the  
family now, Mrs. Patterson.  
So they're your family too.  
I'm really tired.  
I should get home and rest.  
This was the last  
shot I got of Ross on camera.  
In the end, the stem cell  
treatment didn't work.  
I wanted to turn his death  
into something else.  
A work of art,  
an experiment in cinema,  
a consolation.  
Instead...  
it became this artifact.  
And I'm still  
digging through it,  
trying to find my brother...  
trying to find myself.