

SUCCESSION 309

'All the Bells Say'

Written by

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EXT. LOGAN'S VILLA. DAY. (D1)

1

Something heavy hangs over the day.

IVERSON is on a piece of wicker or garden furniture. LOGAN has his arm round the boy. He's reading to him from a book. 'Goodbye Mog'.

LOGAN

'Mog was tired. She was dead tired. Her head was dead tired. Her paws were dead tired. Mog thought "I want to sleep forever."'

Logan looks at the page. He is filled with disquiet.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Isn't this a bit young for you?

IVERSON

Umm?

SOPHIE is down further away looking at her phone. She's heard.

SOPHIE

Sometimes he still likes it.

IVERSON

Sometimes I still like it.

Logan flicks through the book. Doesn't like where it's headed.

LOGAN

I think this is a bit kiddie for you. This isn't for grown up boys. Let's get you a proper book.

Logan gets up. Iverson takes it on the chin.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

You alright, kiddo? Your dad was okay you know? He's okay.

IVERSON

Yeah.

LOGAN

Kerry! Can you bring us a book, something with some action!

Logan's phone goes.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
(into phone)  
What?  
(to kids as he walks away)  
Careful now.  
(then into phone)  
Talk to me.  
(shouts for assistance)  
Gerri! Where are you Gerri!

Logan paces. Troubled. Up under a verandah or sun shade the assembled family members are aware of this disturbance. Logan rolls around the swimming pool like a thunder cloud they try to ignore.

ROMAN, SHIV, CONNOR, TOM, WILLA, GREG all play Monopoly.

They all watch GERRI head down to attend to the king's displeasure. Roman says as she passes.

ROMAN  
Yeah Ger you jump on the grenade.  
Thanks pal.

He's making out it's a choice to be cut out. But Shiv and Tom and Greg and Con can all see what's going on and Roman avoids their eyes.

The dice clack. A long sticky afternoon.

CONNOR  
Willa, you need to decide.

WILLA  
I'm thinking.  
(then)  
No. It doesn't make sense right now. I don't want Tennessee Avenue.

Roman shakes. Roman moves his piece, it lands on Shiv's property.

She holds out her hand. A smile from Shiv.

ROMAN  
Why do you love trying to hurt me  
do you think?

SHIV  
It's something to pass the time I  
guess?

As he counts:

ROMAN

I do know what you tried to do, you know, with dad?

SHIV

What? I thought that would kinda be your dream, Rome? Me fucking Gerri, with your dick.

People look down.

ROMAN

Yeah once I explained it was just a fun tactic to undermine a female colleague he was actually really into it. He wants me to teach him.

SHIV

Sure.

ROMAN

Dad's whole career is kind of one big dick pic sent to Western civilization, so?

SHIV

Come on BPD pay up.

Tom shakes and lands.

TOM

Ha. Get Out of Jail Free. Another.

GREG

Or. Or should that be, Get Out of jail --

(hunting for the joke)

Due to, due to the, the overly cozy relationships between the - DOJ and the er, revolving door at the the big legal firms. Right?

SHIV

Such a cynic.

Kerry goes past taking a special smoothie, a little bowl of walnuts and some other pills and a couple of older children's books out to Logan.

ROMAN

Ooo. Waitress service.

(to Kerry)

(MORE)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Can I get a Cuba Libre and a club sandwich?

With a fuck off smile and nod to Logan:

KERRY

Talk to my manager.

Connor clocks the tray then looks at Willa.

CONNOR

You still into this Will? Wanna take a turn around the gardens?

WILLA

Mmm? I'm good.

ROMAN

Go on Willa, marry him! He'll probably only last like ten years then it's all gravy.

CONNOR

I do not wish my private affairs to become the subject of table chat, okay?

SHIV

Yeah. So rude. Marry him Willa. Go on. Think of the fun you'll have with his motorized wheelchair once he's gone?

Greg gets a text. Smiles.

ROMAN

Greg, please concentrate. Your smile makes you look like a simpleton. Who's that from?

GREG

Just a new friend.

ROMAN

Do not try to compete with me Greg, I will destroy you. I will strip you down and sell you to an ostrich farm.

Roman has half an eye on the game, half an eye on Logan with Gerri. Shiv clocks his anxieties.

TOM

Okay. I gotta go. Can I give my properties to Shiv?

ROMAN

Absolutely not. You have to auction. Where you going? Off to munch the farmer's turnips with the rest of the herd?

Willa spots Shiv sliding some money out of the bank, next to her quite subtly.

TOM

Um, that little Forbes profile silly thing. ATN Citizens is a cash machine and they wanna hear how I did it I guess?

SHIV

By turning on the bigot spigot to full gush?

TOM

Well the 'bigot spigot' is kinda reductive but --

WILLA

Um? Shiv?  
(Shiv looks innocent)  
I think you might have accidentally been cheating?

SHIV

Fine. Okay.

She hands it back. Willa and Greg look shocked.

SHIV (CONT'D)

What? I'm only stealing so I can win?

CONNOR

(matter of fact)  
Cheating is part of it.

ROMAN

Jesus. Look at her. Do you think good people cheat at Monopoly Shiv?

He slips a couple of notes while people look at Shiv.

SHIV  
(to Roman)  
Never finished a book.

ROMAN  
'Oooo I'm Shiv, I'm having a nervie  
B - I can't get out of bed, bring  
more jello, Poppa's gonna merge and  
leave me out in the cold.'

SHIV  
Oh I'm Roman in a shame spiral  
because my jerk matron has met an  
age-appropriate attorney.

They hear a car doors going.

SHIV (CONT'D)  
Okay, here he comes, nice, yeah?

Roman looks like, well, yeah, I'm not a monster. But then  
mumbles, because he can't stand the sonorous atmosphere:

ROMAN  
Kurt Cobain of the fucking  
floaties.

They all prepare themselves.

But first to appear is - COMFREY.

COMFREY  
He's just coming -- but he's a bit,  
um, yeah.

SHIV  
Thanks. And we appreciate what you  
did.

COMFREY  
It was nothing.

ROMAN  
Sure. But listen, if you find him  
in the pool again, there's a C-note  
in it if you let him sink.

Shaking of heads.

COMFREY  
I think he's fine. They just kept  
him in overnight to, you know - I  
don't know why actually.  
(MORE)

COMFREY (CONT'D)  
My Italian isn't great. But no  
media pick up, so all -  
(she realizes it really  
isn't)  
'good.'

Then KENDALL appears. Shades on, disconnected. Broken but just about able to keep up a facade for his siblings. Comfrey retreats in the background.

ROMAN  
Hey.

KENDALL  
Hey.

CONNOR  
You okay, brother?

KENDALL  
Uh-huh, let's not make a song and  
dance okay?

CONNOR  
Well, I think we will make a song  
and dance, you nearly drowned Ken?

SHIV  
He fell off an air-bed he's fine.

KENDALL  
One too many limoncellos. No  
biggie.

They all nod.

KENDALL (CONT'D)  
Okay I'm gonna grab the kids. I  
guess, thanks. I'll see you around.

SHIV  
I'm sure, they can stay the night  
if you like?

KENDALL  
I'm not leaving them with him.

Logan is pacing by the pool talking animatedly. Gerri and Kerry in attendance. He drinks from the smoothie. Not good.

ROMAN  
Oh, come on.



SHIV  
Are you - driving?

KENDALL  
Why? No, I don't drive.  
(then, shouts)  
Kids hey! In the car, please!

ROMAN  
Well. Okay. See you at the royal  
wedding.

KENDALL  
Maybe. I dunno. We might jet. We  
might go join Nay. I don't know.  
She has her own shit but - I might  
need to get home. I'm talking to  
new lawyers, so.

ROMAN  
New new lawyers?

KENDALL  
I can't say. But, so you know we're  
discussing putting everything, all  
the papers and all my  
communications for the last five  
years up on my insta.

He nods to Comfrey - who tries to assent but looks queasy.

SHIV  
Jesus Ken.

KENDALL  
Maybe I make my life worthwhile.

ROMAN  
Mmm. Good instinct.

KENDALL  
I dunno. Hive mind it. Radical  
transparency. So, fair warning. And  
Vanity Fair might be doing a big  
piece with me. So. I dunno.  
Whatever. I'm ready to really get  
into it all. But. Um, yeah, thanks.  
(calls again)  
Kids, let's go!! Comfrey will you?

He walks heads off, but it doesn't feel good. They wait a  
beat before commenting.

GREG  
He seems - good?

ROMAN  
Oh man.

Before she goes -

COMFREY  
Um, so you know, we were in touch  
with Vanity Fair but I don't think -  
- it's mostly us calling them?

SHIV  
Thanks Comfrey. Listen, we might  
wanna do something with him, before  
he goes. We might need you to  
nudge, okay?

Comfrey backs off as Logan comes stomping down the path. He  
has the phone at his ear.

ROMAN  
Hey Dad, all good?

LOGAN  
No.

ROMAN  
Should I jump on this or --

Logan gestures to Roman, "Not now." Roman nods. 'All good.'

LOGAN  
(then into phone)  
Go on Karl, what?

Logan marches inside. Gerri is following, stops in for a  
briefing.

GERRI  
Wobbles. DOJ is gonna likely hit us  
with a historic fine. I mean - like  
approaching twenty billion sorries.  
GoJo market cap has overtaken ours.

Roman is keen to maintain the appearance that he's still  
inside this thing.

ROMAN  
OK well, sure. It was heading that  
way.

GERRI

GoJo board might be entertaining  
other options.

SHIV

Is Dad gonna pull the plug? Is  
GoJo? Rome - ? He swallowed the  
merger, I'm not sure how much more  
fucking around he'll eat?

Shiv enjoys putting Roman under the microscope on this, he's  
anxious.

ROMAN

Hey, don't get sweaty Betty. I'll  
figure it all out and drop you an  
email.

Logan comes out onto a balcony, or calls out.

LOGAN

I'm gonna go see Matsson and get  
inside this!

ROMAN

(calling up)

You want me to come, Dad?

LOGAN

No, you stay here and play with  
your dick.

Uncomfortable, round the table. Gerri and him pained.

SHIV

(calls)

Dad, if you want --?

LOGAN

I'm kidding. No c'mon Tumbledown.  
He's your pal. Let's go see Hans  
Christian Anderfuck, see if he's  
been telling us fucking fairytales.

TITLES

EXT. ITALY. DAY. (D2)

The next day. Logan's helicopter flies.

A3

EXT. BOAT. DAY. (D2)

A3

Logan and Roman. Kerry is up front.

As he sits, Logan seems to inch himself very slightly away from Roman. Roman clocks it. Might be nothing.

ROMAN

Okay Dad?

Logan looks towards Kerry enjoying the wind in her hair. Logan gives Roman a look - she's a good looking woman, right?

LOGAN

Uh-huh. Good looking woman, ah?

ROMAN

Oh sure. Yeah. Yup.

A beat of uncomfortableness. Little cringey to have that look shared with your Dad. Logan has had something on his mind. Asks:

LOGAN

So, look, what is it son? Are you scared of pussy? Is it all screens or up the ass with you or what?

Roman feels unable to summon the weapons to defend himself.

ROMAN

No Dad. Jesus. Do we have to?  
(then)  
The thing - I was just being horrible. It's all good.

LOGAN

Yeah well just, fucking, if you need to get straightened out, get straightened out. Okay? I don't wanna know.

They travel on. It's uncomfortable.

3

OMITTED

3

4

OMITTED

4

5 EXT. MATSSON'S LAKE MAGGIORE - LANDING STAGE. HOUSE. (D2) 5

Matsson is with his CFO and COO who greet Roman, Logan and Kerry as they arrive. Roman is first to disembark. Logan up next.

ROMAN

Hey dad - ?

Roman offers a hand to help Logan. Logan seems to ignore him, and instead accepts the offer from one of Matsson's staff.

Roman clocks it. Logan crosses to Matsson.

MATSSON

Hello. Really pleased to meet you in person finally, Sir.

LOGAN

Likewise.

Roman stands. A spare-prick or the deal-maker?

6 INT. MATSSON'S LAKE MAGGIORE. HOUSE. (D2) 6

Matsson and Logan walk through the house and out into and around the grounds.

MATSSON

Thank you so much for coming to me.

All through, we see these two big beasts from Roman's point of view, as, at first he tries to keep things on track, but then starts to feel the dynamic shift -

LOGAN

Oh, not at all.

(quick beat)

So. What you think?

(then)

Are we doing this fucking merger or not.

MATSSON

Oh wow man, just straight in there!

Roman looks at Matsson is this going to be okay?

LOGAN

Yeah well. You know. I'm old. What? You want a bit of 'nice house you got here?'

(CONTINUED)

MATSSON

No. It's good I get bored easily.

Logan smiles.

LOGAN

Well, everything's fucking boring  
isn't it?

MATSSON

Everything is pretty boring.

Against his expectations Logan doesn't hate this kid. Roman  
can sense it. Good. Logan gives a sprinkle of his sugar. A  
sly smile:

LOGAN

Except this.

MATSSON

Yeah well you've got me interested.

LOGAN

Yeah but how interested?

Matsson gives a 'little bit' face. Roman: So far so good.  
Matsson shepherds them out into the grounds.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Look, I just don't want to fuck  
around forever with this. I've seen  
what's happening to your price. And  
I understand your board will need  
to look at all the options. But if  
we stay tight we can work this, so -  
(beat)  
shall we dance, or what?

MATSSON

Well. Sure and I don't want to be  
an asshole and trail shit I can't  
talk about but, everything good you  
might have heard about us?

LOGAN

Betting? Subscription numbers?

MATSSON

All true.

ROMAN

And I told dad gaming, the cloud  
gaming?

(CONTINUED)

Matsson makes a gesture as if to say, 'sure, of course.'

LOGAN

So what does that mean?

MATSSON

Mark - you know Mark? Mark told me this thing, in Rome, at one point, they wanted to make all the slaves wear something to identify them. A cloak or whatever.

LOGAN

Uh-huh.

MATSSON

But they decided not to. You know why? Because if all the slaves dressed the same they'd see how many there were of them, and then they'd kill the masters.

Logan shrugs, little dismissive.

ROMAN

Yeah we don't love Mark.

LOGAN

Uh-huh. Got a kid in Malaysia reading history for him now?

MATSSON

Haha I don't know. But look to survive, you, me, we're gonna need a hell of a lot of little folks running around shitting us data. For the eyeballs, for the revenue, for the scale. And I don't think you have the technology or orientation to get there.

LOGAN

And you don't have the content.

MATSSON

Yeah but, we're flying like a fucking rocket ship and you're sinking like a lead balloon. I mean big picture.

Logan isn't about to lie down:

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

What's your churn like?

ROMAN

We hear you have problems with  
binge and burn. We've got the good  
stuff.

MATSSON

Sure, some of your content is cool  
but, honestly, business wise it's  
time for you to beef up or sell  
out. And honestly, you can't become  
a tech player because you and the  
business are just too damn old!

ROMAN

He's in great shape. You know who  
he's fucking?

Roman's pushing it, Logan looks like: easy.

MATSSON

I don't want to be rude because  
you're a legend okay. You're  
bulletproof. Tank man!

Logan kind of likes this kid against his own expectations.

LOGAN

You want me to get in your sauna  
and tell you what a pretty pecker  
you got?

MATSSON

I'm just really excited about the  
future.

LOGAN

Well me too.

MATSSON

Yeah? But really?

LOGAN

(with a bit of self  
knowledge)

Well it's something you say isn't  
it?

(then)

No. I am excited but --

(then)

America. I dunno.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



LOGAN (CONT'D)

When I arrived, they were these gentle giants smelling of fucking gold and milk, and they could do anything. Now you look at them, fat as fuck or scrawny on meth or yoga. They pissed it all away. I don't know.

(then)

Go on. Talk to me.

They have a connection. Does Roman start to feel eased-out?

MATSSON

I think we fit. Your company and mine, but I think, you know, the Street loves us, we're a strong buy. We're up and we're staying there. You have this fine, all this bullshit. You're hurt, you're maybe tired. I make sense as the person, to take over.

That's big. What will Logan do. Nothing, soaks it up, for now. Considering.

LOGAN

Uh-huh.

MATSSON

So, if that is possible. That you would consider selling up. We can walk around. But if you want to tell me to fuck off, tell me to fuck off?

LOGAN

You're not fucking serious.

Huge. Roman looks at his Dad. Studies him as Logan feeds this new piece of data into his vast model of the world.

MATSSON

I'd make everything nice. We could we could pay you out - or if you wanted control - inside or outside - of the assets you love? I would want you to maintain prestige. I'm not about making you small.

LOGAN

But you'd rule the roost and it would be your board?

(CONTINUED)

MATSSON

But we'd structure it so fucking nice for you.

LOGAN

Uh-huh.

MATSSON

I notice you're not punching me in the nose?

Logan sits, thinking. Roman feels like he's awake on the table & watching himself being operated on -

ROMAN

Hey, dad - ?

LOGAN

It's OK son.

MATSSON

What are you thinking?

LOGAN

I'm not telling you what I'm fucking thinking!

MATSSON

I know what you're thinking.

Logan nods, go on.

MATSSON (CONT'D)

You're thinking, 'every bit of me wants to tell him to fuck off and eat shit except for the bit that knows every word he says is true.'

LOGAN

I don't see it. I don't see how I swallow this.

Roman feels a flush of relief.

MATSSON

You know, if this is a family thing I get it. Appreciate the anxieties. And in terms of your son -

(re: Roman)

he'd be absolutely essential to the integration process. Key element, 100%. Face of the family. Crucial.

(CONTINUED)

Matsson looks to him. Roman smiles. He wants it to feel true.

MATSSON (CONT'D)

As for the rest, your top team -  
I'd be happy to assess each  
according to their abilities.

Logan is thinking. Says:

LOGAN

Yeah. This is not happening.

But Lukas can sense something. Logan is uncomfortable in front of Roman. There's another layer. He lays some cover:

MATSSON

Okay, well I see that. Understood.  
(then)

It was worth asking.

(Logan smiles)

But listen. You want to stick  
around. See if the old deal has a  
shape? Or side snacks? You have the  
Israeli AI operation that I might  
like. Asset swap sort of thing?

LOGAN

Why not.

There is something understood between them from which Roman is excluded.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Rome, you should head back, for  
your Mom and everything.

ROMAN

Uh-huh. Sure thing. Sure thing Dad.

(a joke to cover his  
discomfort)

Hate to miss the big nuptials!

(to Matsson)

My mom's marrying this great guy  
and we all love him a lot. So ...  
yeah. I'll just go do that then.

Logan after a beat, as Roman heads off goes to look out over the lake. Matsson checks in with an assistant.

Logan looks out. Feeling conflicted. Feeling tired.

A7 EXT. LAKE MAGGIORE. EVENING. (D2) A7

Roman alone in the back of the launch. Evening is coming. He is small, alone on the big lake.

He looks at his phone. Lot of messages from Shiv and Gerri checking in. He would like to make a call for advice.

Gerri? Shiv?? Ken??? No one to call.

7 INT. PIENZA RESTAURANT. DAY. (D3) 7

The next day. Shiv, Connor wait, nervous. Breakfast things on the table. Roman sits.

SHIV

So?

ROMAN

So - how was the Monopoly? Did you get to pay some income tax for the novelty value?

SHIV

Merger of equals?

Roman makes a face, I know things.

CONNOR

Merger of equals!?

Roman and Shiv make patronizing eye contact. Connor clocks, it's infuriating. But he eats it. Again.

SHIV

Is it happening?

CONNOR

Was not alerted to the 'merger of equals' possibility. Matsson wants to de-platform guys like me. Round up the maverick thinkers into his digital gulag.

Shiv looks at Roman as they see Kendall arrive. Making the long walk, sensing something is up.

ROMAN

Do you mind - ? I'm just all churned up about my big bro and I can't think about that shit?

(CONTINUED)

Roman smiles, the insider, but can Shiv sense it's not real?  
Kendall arrives.

KENDALL

Hey. Hello? So what is this?

SHIV

Ken. Take a seat.

He looks around and makes a decision. Okay.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Look Ken, we all just wanted to get  
together here to tell you that we  
love you.

Roman struggles but doesn't make a joke or do a fake puke.

KENDALL

What?

SHIV

Right?

CONNOR

I love you. Straight up.

ROMAN

Sure. No, I don't want you to die --  
yeah. So.

KENDALL

What is this? What's the angle?

CONNOR

No angle. We're worried you tried  
consciously or subconsciously to --

KENDALL

Are you trying to shut me down?

ROMAN

Dude, you kind of tried to kill  
yourself and that's not cool.

KENDALL

I fell off an inflatable.

ROMAN

Oh sure.

KENDALL

Is this an 'intervention'?

SHIV

We just wanted to say we -- a lot has been said -- but we do all want you to be - okay. Basically, okay? We want that.

KENDALL

Why do you get to do an intervention on me?  
(to each of them)  
You need an intervention. You need an intervention. You need an intervention.

ROMAN

Well that may well be true, but you're top of the pile right now, we'll do mine tomorrow.

SHIV

Suicides jump the line.

KENDALL

I fell off my fucking floatie!

SHIV

You're an addict. You're addicted to booze and drugs and to relationships and to sex and to work, and to the family drama.

KENDALL

Well, no, sorry, look who's fucking here? I don't see it. You don't have any standing.

SHIV

Legal papers on Instagram? Another fucking tell all interview they don't even want?

KENDALL

I have to put out those papers in order to complete my exit strategy from the firm.

ROME

You tried to fuck your nanny Ken, what part of your MBA is that?

KENDALL

Not true. No, so you can take this little committee of public fucking safety and fuck off.

CONNOR

You need to stop trying to kill Dad. You're selfish and self-centered.

ROMAN

Hey Con?

CONNOR

What? I can't say my piece?

Shiv and Roman look at him like - cool it. Infuriating.

SHIV

(aside to him)  
I'll lead, yeah?

Connor takes a steak knife and starts drawing patterns on the table with it in geometric shapes, stewing.

Kendall musters his response. Tries even, to hear them. Though he can't really bear to hear them through all the layers of mixed-feelings and suspicions --

KENDALL

Okay. Look. I hear you. But I feel like everything I have done has been with good intentions. And I do think this is actually about all of you more than me. But listen, I feel like I'm sounding defensive when I'm not - I'm hearing you.

ROMAN

But we're not saying anything.

KENDALL

Well I know what you would be saying and if you want to say it, say it. But I've thought about this all a lot.

But the emotion has got to Kendall. He looks down.

ROMAN

It's okay.

KENDALL

Pricks.

(a beat)

Look. I dunno. Things went off course, maybe. But can you imagine how it felt? As the eldest son -- I mean- to be promised something and then. You know?

They all nod. A beat of quiet.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Just have it taken?

SHIV

Sure man.

Connor has been stewing, dragging the cutlery around.

CONNOR

(inaudible - a very low murmur)

I'm the eldest son.

ROMAN

What's that?

CONNOR

I am the eldest son.

SHIV

Sure, obviously Con. But you know what he means?

CONNOR

I'm the eldest son, and no one even told me about this merger of fucking equals and what if I want to take over because *I am the eldest son!!*

SHIV

Hey easy. It's okay.

CONNOR

I am the eldest son and I must be considered! I need to be taken into account!

KENDALL

Con. We're talking about what I actually lost ...

(CONTINUED)



CONNOR

Shut up!!

(to Ken)

You're hurt?! I didn't see Dad for three years!!! But your spoon wasn't fucking shiny enough? Ah?? Fuck you.

KENDALL

I thought you 'loved me'?

CONNOR

I do love you, you fucking prick, but what do I get from you chumps? Chump change. Fucking chump change? Well fuck you!

He gets up.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

I'm here for your Mom's wedding, and I proposed to my fiance and no one has said congratulations - but I am the eldest son of our father I am - I AM - ME!

He starts to leave. A little away:

ROMAN

(quietly)

He's him.

But Connor hears.

CONNOR

(departing)

Fuck you!

A beat after he's gone.

KENDALL

Seriously. I think, I'm fucked, but I'm okay you know? What if I'm not the fucking problem huh? What then?

He gets up.

9

EXT. CAROLINE'S WEDDING COMPLEX. DAY (D3)

9

Later. Wedding day preparations. People are getting into cars.

Connor is about to get into one with Willa.

WILLA

You okay Con?

CONNOR

Yeah. Yeah. Just a little tired.  
Sorry about tossing and turning.  
Couldn't get the AC right you know?

WILLA

Sure. The AC.

CONNOR

Plus my family hates me and I'm  
gonna lose ATN to a Swede and so my  
campaign is fucked and you're gonna  
leave me. And I love you so fucking  
much. So, yeah. That and the AC.

She looks at him.

WILLA

Oh Con?

CONNOR

What?

WILLA

You're a nice man.

CONNOR

Right, thanks.

WILLA

And you know what? Fuck it.

CONNOR

Fuck it?

WILLA

Fuck it!

CONNOR

As in?

WILLA

Fuck it, c'mon! How bad can it be?

(CONTINUED)

CONNOR

Really?

WILLA

Yeah why not, we'll have fun. Fuck  
it, right?

CONNOR

Hell yeah! Fuck it! Fuck it!

WILLA

I. Love. You.

Con gets in. Top of the world. How quick do the mixed  
feelings hit Willa? Pretty fast?

Cars leave.

10 EXT. LOGAN'S VILLA. DAY. (D3)

10

Cars are arriving. Bankers and lawyers and assistants pour  
in. (If schedule allows, including Karl and Frank).

11 EXT. WEDDING VENUE. DAY. (D3)

11

Everyone is gathering outside.

SHIV

Where is Dad? Is he just not going  
to come? I mean what the fuck?  
Rome? Where is he? Is the deal  
good?

On the side, Roman checks his phone. He's freaking too.

ROMAN

All will be revealed. All will be  
revealed.

SHIV

What the fuck does that mean? Who  
made you the Wizard of Fuck?

But Roman's looking over at Peter, now approaching.

ROMAN

And do you not think, maybe one  
last check with Mom?

SHIV

Rome. We're about to go in.

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

Right. I just don't know if he -  
you know? (loves Mom)

SHIV

You're not sure if he's 'the one'?

ROMAN

I am worried about the prenup.

SHIV

She has a prenup, she had her  
lawyer on it because she wants to  
keep the London flat she got from  
Dad.

ROMAN

But what if he poisons her, what if  
he pushes her down the stairs to  
get this flat he so loves?

SHIV

And what about, even worse, what if  
he fucks her? With his dick? What  
if he fucks her so good she dies?

Nearby, Tom is with Greg. Comfrey is around too.

GREG

Um, Tom would you consider chatting  
with Comfrey? I want to check in on  
the Princess?

TOM

The Princess now? I thought she was  
a Contessa?

GREG

Um, yeah. But through her dad,  
she's actually like 8th in line to  
the throne of Luxembourg.

TOM

Eighth in line? Greg, marry her and  
you're a plane crash from becoming  
Europe's weirdest king!

GREG

Tch. Don't be silly.

TOM

Have you seen King Ralph? Off a handful of hemophiliacs, and you'll be 'The King of Luxembourg'. You'd sound like a fancy cookie!

GREG

It's actually a Grand Duchy, it's to do with the Congress of Vienna. It's all really complicated and she doesn't like talking about it, although we did talk about it quite a lot.

(then)

Oh see, now, Roman! Shit!

Roman has gotten in there to talk to the Contessa.

TOM

Get in there Greg, if Roman marries her he'll invade France.

INT. LOGAN'S VILLA. DAY. (D3)

Logan is on a call in a big and shaded room. Frank and Karl. Many others in the room on laptops.

Kerry brings in a tray with a smoothie. It makes Logan wince to drink.

MARCIA passes through.

MARCIA

I'll send your regrets.

Logan puts his finger to his lips. Shush. Marcia nods and heads out past Kerry. Who has papers.

MARCIA (CONT'D)

Kerry, I won't eat down there, I'll take my omelette in my room, on my return. Thank you.

KERRY

Of course. I'll let them know.

Smiles. They have some complicated level of understanding and even, respect, these two. Marcia heads out.

As Kerry joins Logan with the papers, he motions for her to talk --

12

12

KERRY (CONT'D)

I've marked up some concerns. But  
yeah, all makes sense.

13

INT. WEDDING VENUE. DAY. (D3)

13

Guests are mostly in place. But still no Logan.

Caroline and Peter are ready to make their processional.  
Kendall makes it in without kids.

KENDALL

Sorry. I didn't delay things did I?

PETER

No worries, Kendall - we're just  
missing a couple of people  
actually. You don't know where -  
where -

CAROLINE

Peter, I don't know if Logan's  
going to make it. You might have to  
make do with me, is that alright  
darling?

Peter smiles. Kendall heads in.

Now Caroline and Peter start their processional. As Kendall  
makes it to the end of the row next to Tom. In their row it  
goes:

Kendall, Tom, Shiv, Roman, Contessa, Greg, Comfrey.

SHIV

Hey Rome. I have an idea  
(he looks at her)  
When she comes past, why don't you  
tell her you love her?

ROMAN

Yeah, fuck off.

SHIV

Imagine how romantic it would be if  
you could marry mummy today, on her  
wedding day!

ROMAN

Yeah yeah.

(CONTINUED)

SHIV

Tell them you know a reason they can't be married. She's the only one who makes her son's pee-pee go boom boom.

They look over. Willa is by Connor, crying.

GREG

(to Contessa)

Wow, she's really feeling it huh?

The Contessa looks at the bride and groom. Makes a face: so romantic. Greg smiles back: lovely.

A beat later Comfrey looks at Greg: such hypocritical bullshit. Greg looks back: Fuck yeah. Kill me now.

The celebrants calls for them all to be seated.

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION. DAY. (D3)

Shiv is doing a speech for her Mom.

SHIV

So my mom's just asked me to say a few words. Like just this second. And the first words that sprang to mind are - shit, what, no, bitch! Along with the words 'totally' and 'unprepared'. But I guess mom likes to rush into things. Right, Peter? So what can I say about mom?

(a long beat, then)

Well... she's been a constant in my life. A constant pain in the --. But I love her anyway. Which I guess is testament to what a remarkable, complicated... interesting person she is. And Peter, there is one thing I'm certain of - you will not be bored in the brief time you're together. That's a joke.

She throws a look and smile to Tom. Who smiles back.

SHIV (CONT'D)

But in all seriousness - there is no one like my mom. And you're a lucky man. And I'm jealous that you'll get so much of her company.

(MORE)

14

14

SHIV (CONT'D)

We all are.

(picking up a glass)

I hope you have a marriage that's  
as happy and fulfilling and rich  
and rewarding as mine.

(raising her glass)

To the bride and groom!

15

EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION. DAY. (D3)

15

Later. Shiv and Roman regard Marcia making the rounds as Peter speaks.

PETER

As some of you may know, I've been pursuing Caroline on and off for a number of years. Thirty-four years. Not that I've been counting. (I have been counting.) Now, I love the thrill of the chase. But you want to have a bit of puff left at the end. Luckily, I think I have a tiny bit of puff left. Although I'll let Caroline be the judge of that later!

Roman gags.

PETER (CONT'D)

Anyway, the point is, I've waited a long time. And I had some very stiff competition - from some very handsome, very rich men - and Rory - but my god it was worth it. Because this woman is a very special prize. Beautiful, funny, surprising, clever and delightful. Caroline, ti adoro. I hope I can make you happy. It's all I care about in the world. Apart from my children and my businesses and racing and cricket and a peerage. But apart from that, she's all I care about in the world. Truly.

At a certain point, under this, Shiv and Roman start discussing, looking over at Marcia who gets up:

SHIV

Do you think she knows something?  
What if it's all fallen apart?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



SHIV (CONT'D)

I hear he's back. Why hasn't he  
come down?

ROMAN

Relax. It's - cool beans.

SHIV

'Cool beans'? Since when do you say  
cool beans? You're be-bopping cos  
you have no fucking clue do you?

Then Connor bounces up.

CONNOR

Hey hey hey!

SHIV

Um, so listen I think we should say  
sorry and --

CONNOR

So, guess who's getting married to  
the best darn gal in the world?!

SHIV

Oh. She said yes?

ROMAN

Hey congrats man.  
(with a smile, not unkind)  
Finally ground her down.

He also has something he knows might hurt ...

CONNOR

And also. Willa's been talking to  
Kerry?

SHIV

Does she know where Dad is?

CONNOR

She's sandbagging. But you know  
what this is?

He opens his palm. A shriveled root. Roman looks.

ROMAN

Is it the dried penis of one of the  
great men of history? Ghengis Khan?  
Bing Crosby?

CONNOR  
Maca root. For Dad's smoothie.

SHIV  
So why is Kerry sandbagging?

They look at him, blank.

CONNOR  
He's working on his baby batter.

ROMAN  
Excuse me?

CONNOR  
Maca root. Almond butter. Dad's working on a more adhesive and potent gloop.

ROMAN  
Dad is - ? Dad's working on his jissom? Are you fucking kidding me?

CONNOR  
Have you not noticed all the walnuts he's been munching? He's gonna be rocking sperms like little catfish. Tadpoles like Navy Seals.

ROMAN  
Are you serious? Dad's scrambling the fighters?

CONNOR  
That maca root - not good. Nope, you don't tangle with the root unless you're firing up the siege engine.

SHIV  
Jesus Christ.

CONNOR  
I guess he really doesn't rate you guys. Instead he's activating the bat sperm hanging in the far recesses of his testes.

Connor walks off with a smile. Tom joins them.

ROMAN  
Okay well we need a plan to kill this baby.

SHIV

Finally you've found a worthy adversary.

(to Tom)

Bullshit rumors that Dad's trying to - to raise the Titanic. Cranking the trebuchet. Trying for a baby.

(to Roman, 90% kidding)

Maybe that's where he is?

ROMAN

What, in the spawn chamber, issuing his hellseed? Sure.

Tom looks at her.

TOM

Maybe we should get cracking? Space race?

ROMAN

You two? Tom, you know her ovaries are covered in teeth, right? Her womb isn't a womb, it's a spiritual vacuum. She has canines where the eggs should be.

TOM

(to Shiv)

Can I say?

Roman looks between them.

ROMAN

No, I think if Shiv could have kids it would have happened by now. Because she's had a lot of sex with a lot of men.

SHIV

(to Tom)

Okay well if you wanna do the public announcement, I guess you've got me.

TOM

We might be freezing!

ROMAN

You're freezing? You know what she's waiting for don't you Tom? She's gonna make you carry it.

(CONTINUED)

TOM  
Yeah 'ha ha'.

ROMAN  
Seriously you're gonna have to shit  
your own baby. Then squeeze your  
Tommy tits for man-milk.

Gerri approaches:

GERRI  
Listen, I've just heard Larry  
Vansitart's PJ landed at Linate and  
he was headed for lake Maggiore.

SHIV  
Larry Vansitart? To Matsson? Why  
does - that would mean financing?  
Why does Matsson need financing if  
we're doing an all stock deal?

GERRI  
(cards close)  
I'm trying to get a fix. Greg's  
been contacted by some assistants.  
Let's split and pool, okay?

They watch her go. Shiv looks at Roman.

ROMAN  
Could be a number of things.

SHIV  
What the fuck Roman? I thought you  
were inside this?

Roman is rattled but tries not to show it.

ROMAN  
This is fine, this is good.

As Roman tries to call Logan:

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
But look. I'll hit Kerry - will you  
take Marcia? Find out who's up with  
Dad?

SHIV  
Okay. Sure, scale the fucking North  
face of the Eiger.

They split.

Greg is with the Contessa.

CONTESSA

Everyone who thinks it's easy, I would like them to look through my comments for one day and still be able to keep a-hold of themselves, you know, it's mentally draining. Do I sound terrible?

GREG

No, it's good Maria. I mean, my central work task right now is to try to help keep old people from changing channels by making them scared or angry, so?

CONTESSA

I mean, I guess, I try to feel better by giving a lot to environmental charities.

GREG

Oh. Okay? Like to? To which? Not Greenpeace?

CONTESSA

No, Friends of the Earth.

GREG

Oh yeah, that's a good one. No I just have beef with Greenpeace. Long story, but they're bad. One guy in Greenland cashing the checks and just - eating penguin and stubbing cigarettes on glaciers. Is what I hear.

Roman walks past, to the Contessa.

ROMAN

Feel free to cut him dead by the way.

CONTESSA

We're having an interesting talk.

ROMAN

Sure, I don't want to be rude but he's what we call in our land, 'an irrelevant pauper.' You don't need to listen to the pauper. It's not for your royal ears.

GREG

Ha. Well. No. No-de-no my friend.  
(to the Contessa)  
I'm sorry. He's widely known, I  
think you'd agree Roman, you're a  
self admitted - sexual, a - I don't  
know what you'd say in your  
language - but he is a - you're a  
pervert or a deviant?

CONTESSA

Well I knew there must be some  
interesting people here somewhere!

Roman smiles and switches focus to Greg.

ROMAN

Yeah so listen, kidding aside, I  
hear you might have been getting  
some tremors on the assistant loop?

GREG

Me? Um, just some discreet requests  
I'll keep discreet if that's cool?

ROMAN

Uh-huh? And when the company merges  
would you like to be inside or  
would you maybe like to be back at  
the turkey farm, taking the blind  
ones out to shit?

Greg weighs. No dog in the fight, why not keep Roman sweet?

GREG

Well, okay, yeah a call went out on  
Lucky Slack - because there are a  
number of advisors from LionTree in  
town, apparently and they are  
finding the Italian pillows a  
little hard, but it's a private  
sort of thing so --

ROMAN

Thank you.  
(whispers in Greg's ear)  
I'm going to have vaginal sex in  
the missionary position with her,  
like a total fucking normo so leave  
well alone.

Roman moves on to talk, looks for Gerri or Kerry.

GREG  
(after him)  
We're literally having a glass of  
wine!

Shiv moves in on Marcia.

SHIV  
Hey. How you doing there?

MARCIA  
Oh, fine thank you. I like Italy.

SHIV  
Right. Um, I heard, I heard you  
might be - do you know where my Dad  
might be at? And what he's doing?

MARCIA  
Me?  
(she looks at Shiv, does  
she care to give her  
anything)  
No.

But Shiv can see she knows more.

SHIV  
Right?

Normally this would be the end of things but Shiv is going to  
try to go further --

SHIV (CONT'D)  
And so, what's going on for you?

MARCIA  
I am well thank you. And yourself?

Shiv sighs, she's going to try to be open, or at least give  
the impression of being open.

SHIV  
Um, yeah, tough, I don't know,  
tough, you know, fitting in at  
work, I'm trying but it can be  
difficult sometimes to feel I am  
really progressing, it's a tough  
environment.

MARCIA  
That must be difficult.

SHIV

It is, it is difficult, it is.

(then)

But - I mean how you finding it,  
the new 'set up' sort of thing?

She's not about to say.

MARCIA

I am very lucky.

SHIV

Uh-huh.

(then)

Yeah?

('let me in')

I'm just saying hi Marcia and if  
you ever want to talk, you can talk  
to me. I'm here.

MARCIA

(giving nothing)

You are very kind.

Shiv wants to say fuck you then, but swallows it and  
persists.

SHIV

I'm just - I'm sorry, we never  
talked, or really connected and -  
you know, I hardly know anything  
about you and - everything, you  
know?

MARCIA

You never asked.

SHIV

(trying)

Right. Well. I mean. Can I ask now?  
I mean. I know, obviously you grew  
up - in what in -- in Israel and -  
then in Lebanon, in the 70s and  
80s? What was that all like?

Marcia looks at her.

MARCIA

It was no teddy bear's picnic.

Shiv is getting exasperated.



SHIV

I'm trying to be real here. I can be open, I can tell you my shit if you want, I've got a ton of shit I am happy to unload for you.

(then one last try)

C'mon though. Was it tough? Did you see a lot of - suffering?

Shiv feels she has put herself out there. Marcia finds her infuriating. But then --

MARCIA

So. Okay. I was raised in a refugee camp with a father who died for his religion and my mother sold her body for guns, so it is very difficult for me to talk of these things.

SHIV

Fuck. Okay. I'm sorry. Really?

Marcia looks at her coolly for a beat.

MARCIA

No. My mother was a doctor and my father was a business man. My first lover was a Jewish boy and until I was twelve we had more servants than you can imagine.

(then)

You have no idea even of what it is you don't know.

SHIV

Well okay, I'm sorry.

MARCIA

How am I supposed to answer these questions if you can dare to ask them?

Shiv looks as Kerry arrives to get Gerri. Says something and Gerri departs what the fuck?

Shiv looks at Marcia, things are moving. Let's get real.

SHIV

Okay. Look, I really want to know what my Dad is up to. And I think you've been kind of screwed by my Dad, so? Right? No?

MARCIA

You see now I understand you.  
(shockingly frank)  
So, what are you offering me?

SHIV

Offering. Um? I dunno. What have  
you got?

Then, as Marcia weighs, no advantage here. She closes down:

MARCIA

Nothing. No. No. I think, you kids,  
you cook up nothing into something.  
It's a wedding day, relax.

A cold smile ends things.

Roman is nearby. Catches Kerry -

ROMAN

Hey so excuse me but what did you  
say to Gerri just there?

KERRY

Um, nothing.

He looks at her. Hard. Lying.

ROMAN

Uh-huh? And why are you lying? Did  
he tell you to lie?

KERRY

I have no idea what you're talking  
about.

Kerry heads off. Roman says to her as she goes:

ROMAN

Are you trying to have my Dad's  
baby? Because that's an incredibly  
bad idea. It would be born old,  
attached to a walker.

Shiv joins Roman. He has his update:

ROMAN (CONT'D)

So - I think Karl and Frank are in  
Europe. There's a bunch of new M&A  
advisors in Chianciano.

(CONTINUED)

SHIV

What the fuck is happening Roman? -  
are we being fucked? Karl? Really?

Roman is already back on the phone. Hears the ring tone.

ROMAN

(to Shiv)

Euro ring.

(into phone)

Hey Karlo! How you doing? Where are  
you man?

(listens)

At - the office yeah? In your  
office? Great, well I'll leave you  
to get on with your office job.

End of call.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Motherfucker. Marcia?

SHIV

We need to put a penny in the slot  
to make her talk. She's throwing  
out bullshit. And where the fuck  
did Gerri go, you see that?

Panic is rising. Something is stirring beneath the water.

SHIV (CONT'D)

This is fucking ugly Roman, can you  
see what I can see?

Roman is quiet. Thinks.

ROMAN

Look, um - so I should probably  
say, in terms of the meeting - ?

Shiv looks at him.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Matsson did kind of float, as an  
idea - maybe they buy us?

SHIV

Uh-huh. And what did Dad say?

ROMAN

No I mean, yeah, He was like 'no  
way, fuck you.'

(CONTINUED)

SHIV  
Oh Jesus Christ.

She spots Ken. He's been trying to disengage at the edge of the party.

SHIV (CONT'D)  
Ken. Hey Ken!? We might need to talk. Company stuff.

KENDALL  
I don't - I'm not interested Shiv.

Shiv has no time to fuck around.

SHIV  
Ken - five please. It's fucking important. We might need your line to Frank or Stewy, okay?

He looks at a loss but as they depart - the Contessa gets up to speak.

CONTESSA  
My new cousin Peter has asked if I will say a few words to give their wedding a 'royal seal of approval'. The truth is they're the real royalty here. Peter is a generous-hearted king, providing care homes for his elderly subjects. Caroline is his beautiful and supportive queen, and like any supportive queen, the one who's really in charge.

Greg watches on admiringly. Maybe does a little clap.

GREG  
Brava!  
(aside to Tom)  
She's so personable. It's why her content is so engaging. She's been talking to a company that makes tooth whitening strips and I don't know why but I'm really excited! I think the influencer has influenced me Tom!

16

EXT. CAR PARK. DAY. (D3)

16

The three of them have retreated somewhere quiet to confer. A carpark. Entrances and exits of staff are on-going.

Kendall watching the wheels go round. But he's getting bad vibrations from the caterers, the feeling of a family wedding.

SHIV

Ken, Dad's doing us dirty.

ROMAN

Can we not make it a thing right away. We don't know.

(to Ken)

Matsson pitched dad the idea of them eating us, but I think he was flying a kite and dad kind of shut it down.

SHIV

He "kind of shut it down"? Cos a minute ago he told him "fuck off."

ROMAN

I can't remember the exact number of expletives Siobhan. I'm not a fuckometer.

Shiv has put it all together:

SHIV

Larry Vansitart is in Switzerland with Matsson, so he's looking for financing. Dad's huddled with Karl and Frank who have flown in. Our market caps have tipped. The local town has been bought out by a new set of advisors, something's flipped. I hear the deal code names have even changed.

ROMAN

Ken, what you think, he would never sell would he?

Kendall shrugs.

SHIV

I mean - would he?

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

Ken?

SHIV

And if he did, would we get - I  
don't know -  
(obviously not)  
- protection?

Roman knows he's got something in the bank in that regard.

KENDALL

I can't get into this.

SHIV

Wait - ? Do you have an angle on  
this Ken? Are you speaking with  
Matsson?

Kendall provoked to laughter in spite of himself. She's so  
far off. Maybe walks away. Shiv looks at her phone.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Laird called me. What's that?

Roman's eye is drawn over to Kendall, now crouching nearby.

ROMAN

Is he shitting?

SHIV

I think, I mean it feels like we're  
the target Rome, it just does,  
right?

Roman makes a face. Like he isn't sure. She walks over.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Ken. We have to go and stop this.

KENDALL

Shiv. I'm not here.

He's crouched or defended and maybe sensing how far away he  
is Shiv gives him a touch. It's something, the touch. First  
contact for a while and it is small but some molecules  
realign.

KENDALL (CONT'D)

I don't know what the fuck is wrong  
with me.

(CONTINUED)

SHIV  
Are you okay?

ROMAN  
It's okay Ken.

They're there and he is able to try to just say a bit of what he feels.

KENDALL  
I'm just not feeling very connected to my children or my - endeavors, right now. I can't get one thing right with another, you know?

SHIV  
It's okay.

KENDALL  
I'm fucking ... I tried to do something, I tried.

ROMAN  
I know man. I know. You fucked it.

The touch, the place, just the talking, something is cracking and maybe there's a half-cry, half laugh or just a noise then:

KENDALL  
Fuck you.  
(then)  
I took a shot and I think, I think I fucking hit -

ROMAN  
It's just business. We're all fucked, it's okay. We're all fucked. It all just got mixed up.

KENDALL  
I had an out, I could see it. I could see the way markers and - and I dunno.

It's true for Kendall. But for the other two? Little whiff of self-serving in there? But they're not gonna call it now.

ROMAN  
Uh-huh.

KENDALL  
But I dunno. I'm not a good person.

ROMAN  
Well, whatever, you're - fine.

KENDALL  
I'm bad. I'm evil.

ROMAN  
Oh come on, we're kids. You're not -

KENDALL  
I killed a kid.

SHIV  
Uh-huh. What?

Roman looks around where they are - is this real? Quite possibly.

KENDALL  
I killed a kid and they're coming for me. They'll come for me.

SHIV  
Is this - is this real. What?

KENDALL  
At your wedding.

SHIV  
What?

ROMAN  
Bullshit. C'mon. Bullshit.

KENDALL  
The kid. That kid.

SHIV  
What - the kid? That waiter kid who - Really Ken?

KENDALL  
I was in the car but I got out and I killed him.

SHIV  
Oh fuck. What?



KENDALL

I was high and I was looking for -  
I was fucked up but I drove, and he  
saw something and snatched at the  
wheel and we went into the water  
and then I left him in there and  
ran.

SHIV

Let's get out of here. Let's get  
you out of here, okay?

Ken is all broken. She puts an arm round him.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Ken. It's okay. It's okay.

A beat of silence as something grows in Roman's mind.

He looks around. The sun beating down. Looks at his brother  
and sister. Ken all broken, Shiv comforting him.

ROMAN

I mean, if it pleases the court,  
you didn't kill him, I mean sounds  
like he - killed him?

KENDALL

It's fucking lonely. I'm - all,  
apart.

ROMAN

I mean the road killed him? The  
road and the water killed him?

KENDALL

Nah. Man, don't.

ROMAN

I mean so you, crashed, and you -  
what then you, ran?

KENDALL

No, I mean I tried to get him.

SHIV

Okay?

ROMAN

Well, see?

(CONTINUED)

KENDALL

I dived a few times, I think I did.  
I did. I remember I did. A couple  
of times.

ROMAN

You dived? Like twice?

He looks at Shiv. Trying to be nice, but also this is how it  
sounds to him:

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I mean, that is actually kind of  
the story of a hero? I woulda been  
straight out of there? I woulda  
been out of that water like a  
fucking tabby cat out the bath,  
bro!

Maybe Ken can fix himself enough to say:

KENDALL

Rome. Don't man. I'm a killer.

ROMAN

Bullshit. Nah, sounds like you're  
at worst you're an -  
irresponsibler. At very worst.  
You're being very self-dramatizing  
with the murderer talk, actually.  
You're bigging yourself up. At  
worst you're a manslaughter-er.

Ken sort of appreciates what they're trying to do but he's a  
long way down.

KENDALL

I don't know. I don't know what's  
fucking ... I'm blown into a  
million pieces.

SHIV

What we gonna do? Where do we go?

They look around.

ROMAN

Let's get him back into the chapel,  
stuff him in a confessional and fix  
this.

Shiv picks up her phone.

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
Who are you calling?

Shiv looks at him.

SHIV  
Laird called back. One minute.

She nods for Roman to attend to Kendall.

ROMAN  
Oh great. Leave me with all the  
feeling. Thanks.

Ken and him connect with a look. Then. Roman consoles the  
only way he can think, back to kids:

ROMAN (CONT'D)  
What? I mean who hasn't clipped the  
odd kid with a Porsche? It's a  
right of passage. I've killed a  
kid.  
(calls)  
Have you killed a kid Shiv?

SHIV  
(hand over phone)  
Oh yeah I've killed a coupla kids.  
Sure. Just little ones.  
(then)  
You ruined my wedding so many ways.

Kendall sits on the verge in the dusty car park. Can't  
believe he's said the worst thing and he's still there.  
Saying it all has taken him to a different place. He's able  
to offer:

KENDALL  
'Sorry.'

Shiv connects. She starts to talk. Circles, getting the full  
picture, quite focused all of a sudden.

ROMAN  
See, one waiter down. That's why it  
took so long to get a fucking drink  
at her wedding.

KENDALL  
Please. I can't do the - (jokes)?  
He was - (a kid/a person). You  
know?

ROMAN

No sure. I get it.

(then)

I'm just saying, I'm the real  
victim here, I waited three  
quarters of an hour for a gin and  
tonic.

It is so dark that it is kind of funny.

Roman maybe puts his hand on Kendall's shoulder for a touch.

They haven't touched for a long time. Maybe Kendall feels  
tired or exhausted or back in some family place enough to tip  
his head and rest it there on his brother's hand just for a  
second.

Shiv has news. She's shocked.

SHIV

Okay. Okay. Okay. I'm sorry Ken -  
but - but I do have to just say,  
confirmed. Laird's inside the deal.  
But he's been cucked out of the  
lead. So he's bitter and bleating.  
GoJo buys Waystar. They pay a  
premium. Dad cashes out. Cash and  
stock. Maybe he keeps a title or  
takes some assets but it's  
Matsson's board.

ROMAN

Can we trust that?

SHIV

Ken I mean, I know it's not ideal,  
I know. But we need to talk. Can we  
talk?

KENDALL

I can't talk about that now.

SHIV

C'mon. I've called a car, let's get  
out of here.

Shiv leads them starting to walk, she has a plan. Roman makes  
a call.

AA17 EXT. WEDDING VENUE. DAY. (D3)

AA17

They have walked to a pick-up spot. Just around the corner.  
Roman phone down. Shiv looks at him.

SHIV  
Daddy explain it all?

He looks like fuck you:

ROMAN  
Nothing.  
(then)  
I just don't see a sale because,  
how would Dad be in charge?

SHIV  
He wouldn't be in charge.

ROMAN  
Okay so how does that work? How  
would he stay in charge?

SHIV  
Well he wouldn't be in charge Rome.

Roman frowns. It doesn't compute.

ROMAN  
I just don't see it.

SHIV  
Well it's hard for you to see  
anything, because you're still so  
'deep inside the deal.'

ROMAN  
No way he fucks us.

SHIV  
Why?

ROMAN  
Because. I think, I think he kind  
of does love us?

SHIV  
Mm?

Kendall a little reactivated by this claim.

(CONTINUED)

AA17

AA17

KENDALL

He calls it loving. But y'know if I  
call my dick an oboe they still  
won't let me in the orchestra?

Smiles. Kendall back, a bit. At some point the car shows up.

SHIV

Okay. Look, we need to go stop him.  
So Ken. Where do you wanna be?

KENDALL

Um, I dunno. I'm pretty. I don't  
mind. Can I be with you guys?

Shiv says from outside the car. To the driver:

SHIV

(to driver)  
Villa Castelluccio.  
(then)  
We go see him and tell him we just  
won't have it, right?

They climb in.

A17

INT. CAR. EVENING. (D3)

A17

Inside:

ROMAN

This is rumors. I will need to talk  
to him direct, just me.

They settle.

SHIV

You think you're close to him?  
You're just his - little rat-  
fucker.

ROMAN

I am just saying as a matter of  
fact Dad and I have been working  
closely lately. I don't wanna go in  
too aggressive.

Roman looks away hard to read.

Shiv looks to them both - Kendall broken, Roman on the fence.

(CONTINUED)

A17

SHIV

Why is it I'm getting Normandy Beach vibes here? Looking around the landing craft and I'm in with a load of fucking balloon animals?

ROMAN

I'm not busting in there crying with team Shiv. Okay? We have no idea how this will play out.

SHIV

You think daddy's protecting you?

He shrugs.

SHIV (CONT'D)

We let Matsson take control, that's dad slamming the door. It means he doesn't think any of us can, should, or will ever take over.

Roman absorbs.

ROMAN

I just don't think we go in aggressive. I mean can we even actually stop him?

KENDALL

Yes. A change of control needs a super majority in the holding company. Mom got us that in the divorce. He'd need us on board.

ROMAN

I'm not sure I want to pull out something like that. Maybe I stick with what I have?

SHIV

Which is what? A hard drive full of dick pics?

ROMAN

I think with Dad pulling strings --

SHIV

Where do you think we fit on Matsson's new org chart?

(CONTINUED)

A17

A17

KENDALL

He'll Romanov us. He'll take us all  
to the cellar and that's that.

ROMAN

You see I want to disagree.  
(feeling cornered)  
But I'm scared, if I do he'll just  
off me. Drive us all into the sea.

SHIV

Man? C'mon.

ROMAN

What, too soon?

Roman looks unpersuaded.

SHIV

Dad's not going to choose you Rome  
because he thinks there's something  
wrong with you.

That seems to land. Something he's thought about it before.  
Shiv knows a line has been crossed.

SHIV (CONT'D)

And I'm sorry but maybe it's time  
we said these things, to each  
other? Instead of talking it all  
out to Vanity Fair.

Roman sits, head hung. Shiv wants to share too, to take the  
sting away from him.

SHIV (CONT'D)

Because this is going to be a  
moment of huge leverage but Ken, if  
we're going to work together you  
can't ever be the boss of me. It  
just does things to me when you  
start using that voice and acting -  
all, I'm sorry but I can't have  
that.

KENDALL

And you can't be the boss of me.

Roman thinks.

ROMAN

And the holding company move.  
That's real?

(CONTINUED)



KENDALL

He can't sanction a deal without us, that's a legal fact. Block him and he's fucked.

SHIV

Right. Uh-huh. Time to rip off the band aid. Push him out. Just get him on his own and say, fucking - urinary tract, the shareholder meeting?

KENDALL

He nearly fucking croaked at Josh's.

SHIV

He's out of it, he's fucking a twenty year old, planning for babies in jars? He's gone loopy and tried to sell the shop. Seriously, just fucking his assistant, if we tell that to the board? He's toast.

KENDALL

Full coup.

SHIV

Right. Slide him out. Say, Ken Chair? Me or you CEO, Rome. Other one takes, like, whatever they want, the studio, movies, TV, all media, the streamer. Equal.

ROMAN

But really equal? You two cunts don't fucking big brother me out of my fucking piece here, okay?

SHIV

Yes. We can fucking fight it out. It'll be fun!

KENDALL

That will be fun.

Roman looks at them, is it good for him?

KENDALL (CONT'D)

Fucking take Mussolini away in a van to the hospital. Take over the radio stations.

(CONTINUED)

A17

A17

SHIV

I think we can get Marcia to fuck  
him on his health. For a price.

ROMAN

And the old guard?

SHIV

I have Gerri in my pocket. Thanks  
Rome.

KENDALL

I can always talk to Frank. There's  
deep cable.

ROMAN

And I have like four pieces of  
ratfuck that kill Karl.

There are levels but they do look at one another like  
something is coming together, even if Roman is still most  
wobbly.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I do think. That - although this  
literally makes me want to puke and  
I will want to kill you both  
everyday and it all will end  
horribly - nevertheless, I do think  
we could, puke, make a, quote,  
'pretty good team'.

SHIV

And how do we feel about killing  
Dad? Mixed feelings right?

KENDALL

Pass me the shotgun.

SHIV

Okay.  
(to Roman)  
Okay?

ROMAN

Okay. Fuck. Okay.

They all pull out phones.

BB17

EXT. CAR. EVENING.

BB17

The kids' car drives through the evening.

B17	OMITTED	B17
17	OMITTED	17
18	OMITTED	18
19	OMITTED	19
20	OMITTED	20
21	OMITTED	21
A22	OMITTED	A22
BB22	INT. CAR. EVENING	BB22

Shiv on the phone to Tom. Ken on to a lawyer. Roman, on the filling in Connor.

ROMAN

Well Con, this is me layering you in. I can't explain everything because it's complicated and there's no time and you're a little slow - I'm kidding! But we wanted to tell you because you're big brother and all.

(listens)

Well I understand ...

Kendall on his call.

KENDALL

Yeah, thanks for talking, I just want to triple check the holding company by-law shit.

Shiv on her call.

SHIV

Yeah. We've talked. We're going, together.

(then)

No, we have a weapon. Veto on a change of control. It's from the divorce. So we stop that. He's impotent. Deal collapses. We're going to force him out.

B22 EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION. NIGHT (N3)

B22

Tom is still at the wedding reception. Peering backstage at two young caterers slacking off and whipping each other with tea towels.

TOM

Fuck. Uh-huh. Okay. And where do I fit in Shiv?

Tom has a number of feelings going on. But Shiv is all wrapped up in the momentum of the moment.

SHIV

High up. There's a lot going on Tom. We'll figure that out.

TOM

Okay. No, sure. Sure. But high?

SHIV

But Tom? Once we do it, right away, we're gonna offer him the medical card, secure the imperial guard. Tell him he needs some rest. And sourced to us kids, we get ATN to confirm. 'Founder Logan Roy ailing.' 'Prayers for the big man.' 'Thinking of taking a step back.'

TOM

Yeah? We can source you?

SHIV

Yeah. We'll stand it up. So get ready, okay?

TOM

Jesus. Okay? Good luck.

End of call. We stay with Tom. As he thinks. Thinks hard. Is this a final moment of decision for him?

Greg approaches.

GREG

So, hey Tom? Say hello to someone who *could be* Logan's ex-wife's step-cousin-in-law.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

B22

CONTINUED:

B22

GREG (CONT'D)

And heir apparent to the Grand  
Duchy of Luxembourg twelve times  
removed or some shit and potential  
count of somewhere and legitimate  
claimant to the dormant throne of  
Italy!

TOM

What Greg?

GREG

I'm going for a walk with the  
Contessa! We're hitting it off!  
She's having an existential crisis  
about being a brand ambassador. And  
I'm right in there. To wheedle  
away!

TOM

What about -

GREG

Comfrey? Comfrey might be helping  
her refresh her personal branding!?  
She's not even that into me, we're  
separate bed-ing! It could be a  
guilt-free switch up!

Tom's thinking.

GREG (CONT'D)

Case closed. Slam it shut. The  
verdict is love, your honor.

TOM

Greg, listen, things maybe in  
motion.

Never good news.

GREG

As in? Is anyone going to jail?

TOM

No! So. Do you wanna come with me?  
Sporus?

GREG

Can I ask for a little more  
information?

(CONTINUED)

B22

B22

TOM

No. I don't think so. I might need you as my attack dog. My Gregweiler.

GREG

Right. 'Tom's attack dog' I mean I have Brightstar Buffalo in my hip pocket? I'm kind of a big deal.

TOM

You fucked yourself before Congress Greg.

GREG

That's quite a harsh assessment

TOM

(mocking Greg from Congress)

'Bbebeb if I wish that it might please the court sire' You're a fucking joke.

(then)

Who's ever looked after you in this fucking family? Ah?

But it does land.

GREG

And in terms of - where I could be looking at - like getting to with you.

TOM

You could be heading away from the endless middle, and towards - the bottom of the top.

GREG

The bottom of the top? And Could I have my own - my own like -

TOM

Your own Greg?

GREG

Yeah?

TOM

You can have twenty! Look, I have things to do. You want a deal with the devil?

(CONTINUED)

B22

B22

GREG

Um, well. What am I going to do  
with a soul anyways? Souls are  
boring. Boooo, souls!

They shake smiling.

C22

EXT. LOGAN'S VILLA. NIGHT.

C22

The kid's car approaches.

22

EXT. LOGAN'S VILLA - ENTRANCE. NIGHT. (N3)

22

The three of them walk up towards the villa.

They can see the Villa some way away. Outside are the many  
cars of advisors and lawyers.

Lights blaze from many windows. Lots of activity in the  
villa.

SHIV

We good?

They're united but still a little jostle there. Who is the  
leader of this pack.

Roman is keeping it together. Shiv can't believe what's  
happening. Kendall a sort of calm. But they are warmed by  
each others' presence. The physical reassurance of their  
bodies.

KENDALL

I'm good. You good?

ROMAN

(to Ken)

You can handle this?

KENDALL

Been basically planning it since we  
were four.

SHIV

What if Dad flutters his eyes at  
you, Rome? You gonna melt?

ROMAN

Me? No, as long as you bitches  
don't go waterpistols in Bali?

(CONTINUED)

SHIV  
'Waterpistols in Bali?'

ROMAN  
We were all gonna go in and squirt?  
Dad, under his canopy? I went and  
you fucks left me for dead?

SHIV  
Don't recall.

ROMAN  
Convenient.

KENDALL  
He'll pull the dentist's chair,  
that's what he'll pull. Divide and  
rule.

They arrive at a door. There are staff or security but  
they're not about to stop the kids:

SHIV  
Hey. Shiv Roy. We're going up.

23 INT. LOGAN'S VILLA. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS (N3)

23

They head in, Kendall calls out.

KENDALL  
Hey Dad!?

They are followed by staff or security who try to guide them  
and get ahead.

They reach the first floor and Roman turns right.

There's a lawyer who's coming out of a room with a piece of  
paper, shirt sleeves in the heat.

ROMAN  
Hey, you, lawyery man, what's that?  
(he goes to look at the  
paper)  
Where's Logan Roy?

The lawyer keeps the paper.

LAWYER  
I don't know.

They walk on.

(CONTINUED)



23

23

Across the way, Colin looks out. The kids advance.

24

INT. LOGAN'S VILLA - LOGAN'S OFFICE. NIGHT. (N3)

24

Colin is at the threshold, barring entry. Kendall looks at him.

KENDALL

Hey.

COLIN

Hey.

They eye one another. Maybe Kendall can almost meet his gaze.

LOGAN (O.S.)

Send them in!

They go in. Gerri and Karl and Frank and Kerry in there too.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Hey. Hello hello! What's all this then?

Looks, who's going to go.

ROMAN

Um, hey. Hey all?  
(the old guard say hello)  
Just feeling a bit out of the loop  
Dad?

LOGAN

Of course! Things have moved fast.  
Come in, come in.

ROMAN

Yeah, um, we might have this wrong  
but we heard rumors about GoJo?

SHIV

Yeah, that we're the target now?

LOGAN

Look at you three. Why so grave?  
The three little piggies. Come on,  
we're family, take a seat.

They might move, but maybe don't sit.

SHIV

Is that right Dad?

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

Okay well, I'm looking at a few options. Let's settle down and I can explain.

SHIV

Right, it could just affect our positions - so we wanted to get some clarity?

Kendall is glowering. Logan looks at him.

LOGAN

Absolutely. I was about to be in touch. But do you mind - not with him in here giving me the fucking doggy-evils? Can you take him out Romulus.

(dismisses Kendall with hand)

I'll fill your sister in then give you the angles. I can't trust him.

A moment - will Roman guide him out?

LOGAN (CONT'D)

Roman?

Maybe there is some quaking but they don't accept his invitation to leave.

KENDALL

You can tell us together dad.

Logan looks at the kids, they seem to be united.

LOGAN

(to Roman)

I thought we had this figured out?

ROMAN

It might be better - to - just so we all hear.

Logan makes a calculation. Then trying to make it as businesslike as possible launches in:

LOGAN

Okay. So. The market capitalizations of our firms have been on the move.

(because...)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

The DOJ fine is going to be very very large - thanks Ken.

(then big picture)

We are a declining business and there are a wave of consolidations happening that mean this is the optimal moment, in my opinion, to make a deal with a serious tech operation like Gojo.

(that's all folks)

So that is what I am exploring. Okay?

KENDALL

And they take over?

LOGAN

(yes)

That's a long way down the road. It's a merger.

SHIV

Someone's always on top.

LOGAN

Well, it's maybe more complicated in this case. But yeah, the numbers might mean I relinquish control of certain elements.

SHIV

And so I think we would say, can you ease up and let us in? Stop this until we see how exactly we're impacted?

LOGAN

Well, no, it needs to be now.

SHIV

Why?

LOGAN

Because I feel it in my bones.

SHIV

Right. Well, no arguing with that?

LOGAN

Yeah well, end of the day that's all I've fucking got.

(CONTINUED)

SHIV

Well --

LOGAN

This is the best moment to sell and if I don't do the best deal at any given point, what's the point of anything, ah?

(he looks at them)

I don't get out now, I leave several billion on the table.

SHIV

Right, that, versus your kids?

LOGAN

I'm confused Pinkie, because I thought we were dead if we didn't make a deal?

(she looks unhappy)

See this is why I had to keep you outside. Too much, hot blood and cold piss sloshing around.

KENDALL

And what are you going to do with your 'several' bill? Put it on a pile with your other several bill?

LOGAN

Yeah. Why?

KENDALL

And what are we supposed to do?

LOGAN

Make your own fucking pile.

(he switches back to ameliorative)

Look. I know this is a readjustment. But our blood's in the water and I need to make moves fast if I want to stay in control of the situation and get myself - and you - assurances - about the future.

SHIV

Dad once Matsson is calling the shots, we're fucked.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

No! Nah. He rates you. This is an opportunity for you kids to get an education in real life.

The kids look at one another.

KENDALL

No.

LOGAN

Well maybe not you Ken. But Rome, Shiv. In five, ten years ...

SHIV

So why are we not inside this? If it's so exciting?

LOGAN

Trust me. I'll still be in the mix. I can pull the strings. I'm gonna be around for a decade. Don't burn any bridges, okay? Don't listen to the Whiskey Sour here, Santa Claus will figure it out for you.

Logan's looking at Shiv and Roman. They look at each other. Water pistol time. Is anyone gonna back down?

SHIV

We're gonna get fucked Dad. With you at the top we can take over. Without you, we get fucked.

Shiv's gone, Logan focuses on Roman.

LOGAN

Roman. C'mon, let's get away from the fucking Jacobins, let's discuss, I've got you. C'mon.

He tries to take Roman away.

ROMAN

I know what he said dad, but, really? Once Matsson's calling the shots, we're strung up in the town square.

Logan looks direct to Roman. Full powers trained on him.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

He rates you. You have my word.  
This is an opportunity son. Bit of  
fucking grit. Adversity. Like me.

Moment of choice for Roman.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

You can trust me.

SHIV

You can't trust him.

Roman looks from Shiv to Ken, who gives his brother a look.  
One that reaches back. Really? You know you can't trust him.

Hard for Roman. Can he do it?

ROMAN

Dad, we are here to say, the three  
of us to ask, and to say: please do  
not do this.

A little sad for Logan though he is careful not to let it  
show.

LOGAN

And what will you do if I decide I  
can't listen to you?

SHIV

We can stop you. We will stop you  
and blow this up.

ROMAN

You need our vote for a change of  
control.

SHIV

You need all of us, you need a  
super majority and we will kill it.

Now Logan turns. The soft soap is over.

LOGAN

You're playing toy fucking  
soldiers! Go on, fuck off all of  
you. I have you beat, you morons.

SHIV

Well no because you have to --

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN  
(mimicks)  
'Well no because ...'

That's rude, it stings Shiv. Logan looks to Kerry.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
She still on - ?

Kerry shakes her head.

KERRY  
It's all done.

LOGAN  
Can we get her back?

Kendall, Roman, Shiv share a look. What's happening? Kerry dials and turns away as she connects.

ROMAN  
Dad - ?

Logan just waits until Kerry gestures - 'she's ready.' Hands him the phone.

LOGAN  
Hello - ?

He hits speakerphone and puts her on the table.

CAROLINE  
(from speakerphone)  
Hello - ? Logan?

Kendall, Roman and Shiv - what the fuck?

LOGAN  
(into speakerphone)  
Caroline, you're on with Kendall,  
Roman and Siobhan.

A distant beat.

CAROLINE  
(from speakerphone)  
I don't necessarily want to do  
anymore tonight Logan. Can you say?

LOGAN  
I thought we should have a brief  
family conversation, about the  
accommodations we've come to.

Silence in the room. On Kendall, Roman and Shiv. A painful, wrenching silence. Like the heaviness of children being told their parents are divorcing.

LOGAN (CONT'D)  
Shall I speak on our behalf - ?

CAROLINE  
(from speakerphone)  
Go ahead -

Logan looks up to Roman, Siobhan and Kendall.

LOGAN  
Your mother and I have reviewed the terms of the divorce agreement -

Kendall sees what's happening -

KENDALL  
You've fucked us -

LOGAN  
- and we've agreed that some of the arrangements were a little, antiquated -

ROMAN  
Oh fuck mom - he got to you?

Shiv leans in, right into the speakerphone -

SHIV  
Mom - ? Are you serious, already?

CAROLINE  
(from speakerphone)  
I can't get into it all, I think everything will be fine -

SHIV  
Mom, you just slit our throats -

CAROLINE  
(from speakerphone)  
Please don't be angry. I think this is for the best. Peter's - so excited and I'm not sure it's been good for you, all the - you know?  
(signing off)  
I'm sorry.

The below could be over Caroline's farewells.



KENDALL

Okay. We walked in on Mum and Dad  
fucking us.

ROMAN

Dad, please?

LOGAN

'Please'? The seatsniffer gets his  
fucking leg up. That's a deal. What  
have you got in your fucking hand?

ROMAN

Dad please. I dunno. Love?

LOGAN

'Love'. You're coming for me with  
love? You bust in here with guns in  
your hand but now you find they're  
fucking sausages you want to talk  
about 'love'? You should have  
trusted me. I'm a lamb, I'm a  
fucking lamb.

Roman is falling to pieces.

ROMAN

Dad, why?

LOGAN

'Why?' Because it works. I fucking  
win. Come on, fuck off out you  
nosey fucking pedestrians!

He walks to usher them out.

Kendall gets right up close to Logan. Eyeballs him direct.  
Logan meets it as he passes.

SHIV

(to Rome)

Who told him? Who told him we were  
coming so he got to Mom before we  
could -

ROMAN

(defeated)

Con? Was it Con?

Logan walks out onto the balcony.

They are left with Frank and Karl and Gerri.

(CONTINUED)

Kendall and Shiv - lost in their own thoughts?

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Help us Gerri. He's not well. Help us stop him.

GERRI

Why?

ROMAN

Why? Because you're Shiv's fucking godmother.

GERRI

Well I'm focused on whatever outcome serves the best financial interests of the shareholders of the company.

ROMAN

Why, because I trust you. I fucking like you.

GERRI

Sure. But it doesn't serve my interests, how does it serve my interests?

Roman heads towards Kendall and Shiv. In their own private worlds of betrayal and pain. But they are together.

From outside, comes Tom.

TOM

Shiv? You okay Shiv?

Before he can get in. He passes Logan out on the balcony.

They catch each other's eye. Logan gives a nod of appreciation. Squeezes Tom's shoulder. A wink.

Tom takes it. Can anyone see?

Yes. Shiv sees the squeeze and things fall into place, quite horribly. Shiv's face falls. She crumples, emotionally. Kendall sees. He supports her.

Tom heads on in to find the three siblings together. A hand held here. A bit of support there. Broken but together.

\*  
\*