

Macaroons - two person adaptation fr 50/50

INT. HOSPITAL. CHEMOTHERAPY ROOM - chairs with chemo drips set up.

Adam and ALAN (74 years old)

ALAN

Want a macaroon?

ADAM

Thanks. I'm alright.

Adam looks down to see that Alan is holding box of macaroons.

ALAN

There's weed in 'em.

ALAN smiles as he pops a macaroon in his mouth.

ADAM

I don't do weed.

ALAN

C'mon. Just get high with me!

Adam reluctantly eats a macaroon.

ALAN

How old are you?

ADAM

Twenty-seven.

ALAN

That's just the worst? A perfectly good youth wasted. Listen to me, this cancer is bull shit. First your hair's going to fall out, then your balls'll shrink. And if that isn't enough, your dick becomes a constant source of disappointment.

Alan laughs

ADAM

I got to tell you, I was really nervous about this whole cancer thing, and then I met you, and boy do I feel better.

Alan laughs harder.

ALAN

I'm Alan Lombardo: stage three lymphoma. Pleased to meet you.

ADAM

Oh, I'm Adam Lerner, schwannoma neurofibrosarcoma.

ALAN

Tough break. The worse it is the more syllables

Adam pops another macaroon in his mouth.

ADAM

These are really good.

ALAN

Thanks, my wife made 'em.

ADAM (chewing)

...how strong are they?

ALAN

Stroooong.

Alan and Adam laugh.