

SHOOT THE CROW

a screenplay by
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1. TOMMY AND GERRY

1 INT. PLUSH HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

1

TOMMY(23), lean and edgy but with an air of studied calm and GERRY(22) face SIMON (40's) across a coffee table with an ounce bag of coke on it and a few lines racked out. SIMON is tanned, smooth and South African. He snorts a line.

SIMON

I myself prefer the company of men.

TOMMY

Each to their own Simon.

SIMON

But women can be so tedious. Don't you think?

GERRY

Oh I dunno, they have their uses.

SIMON

Tom you must know what I mean.

TOMMY

How's that?

SIMON

Mac told me you did some time.

TOMMY

He did, did he?

SIMON

That whole prison world fascinates me. Have you seen the film "The Kiss of the Spider Woman."

GERRY

So where did you say you met Mac?

SIMON

Bangkok. I think he went on to Bali.

GERRY

Lucky bastard.

TOMMY

He was a good customer at Uni. Bit of a blabber mouth though.

GERRY

So you in Belfast long?

SIMON does another line.

SIMON
Just a couple more weeks business.

TOMMY
So are we good then?

SIMON
That's not the one I tried before.

TOMMY
Course it is.

SIMON
No. I'll give you 800 for it.

TOMMY
That wasn't the deal.

SIMON
It's not the good one it's not worth
1200.

TOMMY
The fuck it isn't.

SIMON
Tommy, Tommy I'm a man of the world. I've
been around. I know my narcotics. It's
been cut, badly.

TOMMY
Look *Simon*, we've gone to a lot of bother
over this so pay up or we'll wreck this
place and you in it.

SIMON whistles and a mountainous GOON steps from the bathroom.

TOMMY (cont'd)
This is bullshit, c'mon Gerry.

TOMMY grabs the bag of coke and walks to the door but SIMON
catches hold of GERRY and the GOON blocks TOMMY'S exit.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Take your fucken hands off him.

The GOON shoves TOMMY. TOMMY launches at him and headbutts him.
The GOON drops then TOMMY turns towards SIMON. But SIMON quickly
releases GERRY and backs off. TOMMY keeps moving at him but
GERRY stops him.

GERRY
That's enough Tommy.

They exit.

2 EXT. CITY CENTRE STREET - NIGHT

2

TOMMY and GERRY are walking briskly along.

TOMMY

You shoulda just hooked the fucker. What am I always telling you? You gotta stick up for yourself Gerry, let that fucker put his hands on you.

GERRY

Just took me by surprise is all.

TOMMY'S phone starts ringing he takes it out and looks at it then puts it away.

TOMMY

Them situations you gotta be on you toes. I knew he was a wrong 'un as soon as we walked in the room.

GERRY

Davey again?

TOMMY nods.

GERRY (cont'd)

He'll be wanting his dough.

TOMMY

He can wait.

GERRY

We shouldn'ta stepped on it so hard.

TOMMY

Yeah, well we did. So now we're lumbered.

3 EXT. DONAGHY HOUSE, BACK GARDEN - NIGHT

3

A PROWLER in a ski mask spies on LISA DONAGHY(17) making herself a drink in the kitchen. When she exits he creeps to the back door. He jiggles the handle a little, it opens and he is in.

3A INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

3A

The PROWLER is creeping up on LISA when she senses his presence. She turns and screams but he is already on her pinning her to the sofa. Suddenly LISA lashes out and kicks him. He leaps up and yanks off his mask. It is DECKY MORRISON(19), her boyfriend.

DECKY

Ah, fer fuck sake, that's my bad leg.

LISA
 Sorry, I thought...but you said make it
 as realistic as possible.

DECKY
 Aye but my fucken bad leg like.

LISA can barely suppress her grin.

LISA
 It was good up until then though wasn't it? I
 mean, 'cos you really took me by surprise.

DECKY
 Yeah well that's the whole point innit.
 (he looks at her)
 Something funny?

LISA
 No.

DECKY
 I knew you wouldn't take this seriously.

LISA
 I thought it was supposed to be a laugh.

DECKY
 Well yeah but...you know what I mean.

LISA looks at him uncertainly.

LISA
 So d'you want to try it again?

DECKY
 Nah, the moment's gone.

LISA slumps back onto the sofa. DECKY stares at her from behind.
 After a beat he slips the ski mask back on and moves in on her.

4 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 4

TOMMY is looking through his stash tin. GERRY sits on the sofa
 smoking a joint. TOMMY holds up two wraps of coke.

TOMMY
 Where's the other one? I coulda sworn we had
 three.

GERRY
 All I know's we put a right dent in it.

TOMMY racks out two thick lines.

GERRY (cont'd)
 Maybe we should leave it alone now.

TOMMY
 Another line won't make a difference.

GERRY
 I mean generally, y'know, put our
 energies into something else.

TOMMY
 Like what?

GERRY
 I dunno but I do know we're shite at
 this. We never make a fucken penny.

TOMMY
 I'm not in it for the money, I'm in it
 for the experience.

GERRY
 What, the experience of being skint, high
 and bored all at the same time?

TOMMY
 Nobody twisted your arm college boy.

GERRY
 That's not fair.

TOMMY
 I'm only sleggin'.

He offers the other line to GERRY.

GERRY
 Nah, I'm up early, gotta cash my Giro
 before the post office shuts.

TOMMY
 C'mon don't queer out on me.

GERRY reluctantly reaches over and takes the line.

5 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

5

The hiss of water against porcelain emanates from the end
 cubicle in an unlit institution style bathroom.

5A INT. TOILET CUBICLE - CONTINUOUS 5A

PATRICK McCAULEY(17) is peeing. He cracks his neck then squints into the gloom above his head. He finishes off then puts the toilet seat down and stands up on it.

He runs his fingertips along the wall. Painstakingly scratched into the plaster, he can just read the words: "FUCK YOU".

6 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 6

The credits are rolling on the TV. GERRY is asleep on the sofa. TOMMY enters with a duvet and removes GERRY'S shoes before draping it over him.

7 INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - MORNING 7

A car alarm going off outside wakes GERRY. He tries to muffle the sound with the duvet but can't and reluctantly gets up.

8 EXT. STREET - MORNING 8

GERRY is walking up the road texting and not looking where he is going when he walks straight into TWO MEN one old, one young. They stare menacingly at him.

OLDER MAN

Mind yourself son.

GERRY

Sorry.

He walks on then glances back to see the TWO MEN still staring.

9 INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - MORNING 9

TOMMY'S mobile beeps for a message. He picks it up. It is from GERRY and simply says: "Wanker". TOMMY laughs then pulls the duvet over his head. The door bangs. He ignores it but the banging persists. He wakes himself up with a cheeky line.

9A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 9A

TOMMY opens the door and is barreled inside by the TWO MEN.

10 INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S FLAT, BATHROOM - MORNING 10

The bath is running. BOBBY YOUNG(the older man), an IRA man (mid 50's) turns off the cold tap and starts an old cowboy tune.

BOBBY

"Down in the old Texas town of El Paso,
I fell in love with a Mexican girl,
Night time would find me in Rose's
Cantina,
Music would play and Felina would
whirl..."

FRA(30'S) enters, with a block of hash, a bag of grass, the cocaine and a wad of cash. BOBBY looks over at TOMMY who stands naked in the bath, his hands clasped on his crotch.

BOBBY (cont'd)

You're a couple of bad articles.

TOMMY

It's fuck all to do with the other fella.
This is my thing.

BOBBY

D'you never hear the expression "guilty
by association"?

(TOMMY drops his eyes)

Where's it all comin' from?

TOMMY

Ah now, here listen I-I'm no tout.

FRA

We'll fucken see about that.

BOBBY

Easy Fra. Very admirable son. We coulda
done wi a few like you back in the 80's.

BOBBY turns on the shower head. TOMMY is shaking.

BOBBY (cont'd)

Slide in. It'll wake you up.

FRA presses on TOMMY'S shoulders forcing him to submerge his whole body bar his head. He can scarcely catch a breath.

BOBBY (cont'd)

Here's the thing. I'm getting my ear bent
by the local tax payers-

TOMMY

(blurting it out)

Nobody pays taxes round here. Sure
they're all on the dole.

FRA quickly covers TOMMY'S face with a towel and BOBBY soaks the towel with the shower. TOMMY is gasping for breath when they release him.

BOBBY

Alright Mr. fucken semantics I'll keep it simple for ya. Stoned teenagers is bad news. Bad for me; especially bad for you two. You were gonna get the knees done but that's all by the by now since we found that other gear.

FRA

Different kettle of ball games now.

TOMMY

That was for personal.

They repeat the water torture, again TOMMY comes up gasping for air.

BOBBY

Do I look like a fucken cop? As of now you and the other wankstain have 24 hours to get shifted. If you're still here the 'mora morning you'll be breathing out the back of your head. Got it?

TOMMY nods frantically. BOBBY pockets the bundle of notes.

BOBBY (cont'd)

We'll consider that a wee donation.

BOBBY and FRA exit.

11 INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - MORNING 11

TOMMY, now dressed, pulls a book from the shelf beside his bed. Inside is £200 in twenties.

His mobile starts to ring it's "D.E." again. TOMMY looks sick. He leaves the phone on his bed and walks out.

11A INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 11A

TOMMY empties the contents of a money box marked "**LECKY**" onto the work surface. He collects the coins and leaves.

12 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING 12

Pride of place on the wall is his graduation photo. The dining room table is laid for company; best linen and China. Also on the table are a two bulky, gaudily wrapped presents.

A key goes in the front door and GERRY enters. He looks about then takes a seat.

13 INT. DAVEY EARLE'S CAR, TRAVELLING - MORNING 13

In a white BMW, DAVEY EARLE(30's), a genial looking skin head, is nodding along to the stereo. He looks out the window and sees TOMMY exit a travel agents. His expression darkens.

13A EXT. TRAVEL AGENTS - CONTINUOUS 13A

TOMMY is lighting a cigarette and looking at an advert for the SEACAT ferry when DAVEY pulls the car up behind him.

DAVEY (O.S.)
Goin' somewhere nice?

TOMMY plasters on a smile and turns around.

TOMMY
Alright Davey, what about ye?

DAVEY
What's the score Tommy?

TOMMY
Davey this isn't what it looks like.

DAVEY
So you tell me what it *is* like then.
Don't make me get out to you.

TOMMY looks around. Reluctantly he gets in the car.

14 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING 14

The door opens and DONAL and GAIL (both 50's). GAIL is carrying a birthday cake.

GERRY
Well Pater.

DONAL
Oh, it's himself

GAIL
You're right and early.

DONAL
Make's a change.

GAIL
You're tired lookin'. You still sitting
up to all hours?

GERRY
 (shrugs)
 Ah y'know.

DONAL taps the birthday cake box.

DONAL
 Well you've spoiled the surprise. Happy
 birthday.

GERRY
 Thanks.

15 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, DINNING ROOM - LATER 15

GERRY and his parents finish their tea and cake at the table.

GERRY
 No more Ma.

GAIL lifts the cake away from the table and into the kitchen.

GERRY (cont'd)
 I'm sure Tommy wouldn't say no to a wee
 bite of that.

GAIL
 I'll get a doggy bag.

GAIL goes out of the room and disappears upstairs leaving GERRY
 alone with his DONAL. After a beat.

DONAL
 So nothin' strange or startlin'?

GERRY
 Nah, y'know.

DONAL
 Still happy enough down there?

GERRY
 It'll do rightly.

DONAL
 It'll do rightly.

Long beat.

DONAL (cont'd)
 No word of a job yet I suppose.

GERRY
 Da don't start. I'm biding my time.

DONAL

Fine line between biding your time and
wasting your time. Have you thought
anymore about your Uncle John's offer?

GERRY

Digging roads? You're alright.

DONAL

It's just a start. Once you're in London
you can look around. You can't live the
life of Riley forever.

GERRY

It's hardly that Da, I'm on the dole.

DONAL

Funny you're never short a few bob.

GERRY

'Cos I'm tight Da. "*Neither a borrower nor a
lender be*". You know that one don't you.

DONAL

You did listen the odd time. Well that's
something I suppose.

GAIL comes back in carrying an envelope.

GAIL

So. Where are we up to?

DONAL

We're getting there.

GERRY looks between them and then at the envelope.

16 INT. DAVEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY - MORNING

16

The front door opens and DAVEY and TOMMY are standing there.
Looking up at them is a PIT BULL TERRIER.

DAVEY

You know the drill. Make a fuss of him.

TOMMY bends down and vigorously pets the animal.

TOMMY

Alright Ice, how's it goin'.

DAVEY

Enough. ICE!

DAVEY whistles and ICE trots ahead into the living room.

DAVEY (cont'd)

IN.

TOMMY shuffles inside, DAVEY bolts the door behind him.

16A INT. DAVEY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - MORNING

16A

A widescreen TV dominates the room. TOMMY sits on a leather sofa while DAVEY paces in front of him. ICE sits in his basket.

DAVEY

I'm a reasonable fella Tommy. And it's not just me saying that, people tell me all the time. What did I do? I've always been square with you, have I not?

TOMMY

You have Davey. Always.

DAVEY

Why aren't you being straight wi' me then? You think I'm some sort of soft touch? Is that it?

TOMMY

No Davey I don-

DAVEY

Some plank you can just fuck around? See Tommy when you blank my calls and you're into me for a grand then I see you danderin' out of a travel agents, the alarm bells are gonna start ringin', know what I mean?

TOMMY

I wasn't fucken you about Davey. I just had a bit of a bad news.

DAVEY

What am I? A priest?

TOMMY

I know, I know. It's not your problem. It's just...my Ma's dog died.

DAVEY

Are you fucken trying it on?

TOMMY

No way. She's in a real state about it. It's kept her company since the owl fella went. I was gonna send her somewhere nice, y'know, take her mind off it.

DAVEY

What has this to do with my money?

TOMMY

I just haven't had the chance to off-load the gear yet.

DAVEY

Alright, I tell you what I'm gonna do. I'll give you another week. But it's 1100 now not a grand. OK.

TOMMY

No problem. That's very reasonable.

DAVEY

I'm a reasonable fella. Now stall there I've got something nice for you.

DAVEY goes into the bedroom. TOMMY lets out a sigh. DAVEY returns with a leather jacket.

DAVEY (cont'd)

What about thon? Got a job lot off a Paki at Nut's Corner. Bit too fond of the old nose-up he was. 50 shots, I'll stick it on the tab if you like.

Anything for an easy life. TOMMY nods.

TOMMY

Yeah great, whatever.

The doorbell rings. DAVEY looks at his watch.

DAVEY

It's all go. Do us a favour kid. Bounce into the kitchen for a minute this guy's a bit para. He's only on the out a coupla months. Make yourself a cup-a-soup or something you look a bit peaky.

TOMMY slips into the kitchen.

16B INT. DAVEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

16B

TOMMY sits at a little table. In the background DAVEY opens the front door and greets his customer, NICKY DELANEY (40).

DAVEY(O/S)

Alright Nicky how's it goin'?

NICKY(O/S)

Ah y'know sneakin' by.

The door closes and DAVEY and NICKY go next door.

17 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, DINNING ROOM - MIDDAY

17

GERRY stares at a slip of paper in front of him. It is a cheque from the COLONIAL & MUTUAL made out in his name for £2000. GERRY exhales. GAIL looks at DONAL.

GAIL

With all that oul carry on in Iraq the money markets are all up the left. The man advised us to cash in the wee policy we had out for you.

DONAL

We wanna make an investment in your future son. Call it seed money if you like, it's all in good faith, and it's yours if you take the start with your Uncle John.

Long beat.

GERRY

What if I say yes, on one condition?

DONAL

Go on.

GERRY

Get Tommy a job too.

DONAL

No, no and no. He's an indolent young cur. Sure a drop out like him couldn't do a hard days graft.

GERRY

You're out of order Da.

DONAL

I want you away from him. If it wasn't for Tommy you might be doing something constructive with your time.

GERRY

Right we're done here.

GAIL

Gerry wait.

GERRY

Seriously Ma. That's out of order.
Tommy's my mate. Whatever you think of
him he wouldn't just dump me like that.

18 INT. DAVEY'S FLAT, KITCHEN - AFTERNOON 18

TOMMY is sipping cup-a-soup when the living room door opens.

18A INT. DAVEY'S FLAT, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 18A

NICKY ambles down the hallway. A bored DAVEY follows behind.

NICKY

So there's me waitin' on my first home
cooked scran in two years and she dishes
up toe-foo. I mean what the fuck is that
about? Sure I'm gonna want fucken steak
all day long. Am I wrong?

18B INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 18B

Through the crack in door TOMMY can see NICKY and DAVEY
standing by the front door. NICKY holds a big bag of E's.

DAVEY

You wanna get yourself down to that
Lanigan's. Blindin' steak in there.

NICKY

I'll maybe give it a look. We're on the
go all night right enough.

DAVEY

Wear thon coat. Any odds it's a bitch magnet.

NICKY

Sure I'm the bitch magnet never mind the
coat, wha?

NICKY has one of DAVEY's leather jackets slung over his arm. He
slips the bag of pills into the coat pocket and nods approvingly.

NICKY (cont'd)

Good roomy pockets.

TOMMY looks at his leather jacket.

DAVEY

All the best Nicky.

The front door shuts. DAVEY appears at the door as TOMMY is examining the jacket pockets.

DAVEY (cont'd)

They're flying outta here yer man had one an' all. Fancy a wee toot for the road?

TOMMY shrugs - YEAH.

19 INT. BUS - AFTERNOON

19

GERRY stares blankly out the window. On the seat beside him is his hold-all. The bus stops to pick up some passengers. LISA and her friend MICHELLE walk up the bus towards him.

20 EXT. BELFAST CITY HOSPITAL, WINDSOR HOUSE - AFTERNOON

20

The psychiatric wing of the hospital. PATRICK leans against a car watching his brother COCO talking to a DOCTOR. A souped-up Ford Fiesta pulls up beside him, the window slides down and DECKY MORRISON(19) peers up at him.

PATRICK

What do you want?

DECKY

What no hug?

PATRICK grits his teeth.

DECKY (cont'd)

I just swung by to fill you in. Your wee stunt never won the sympathy vote. Me and her's back together, so you can lump it.

PATRICK

Here's me givin' a fuck. You two bastards are made for each other.

DECKY

Ohh! Did the doctors fit you wi' a pair of balls when they fixed your wee broke heart?

(he laughs)

That's you telt.

DECKY screeches off with a wheel spin. COCO and the DOCTOR look over in PATRICK'S direction.

21 INT. GERRY'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

21

GERRY empties the hold-all; a mountain of clean, pressed T-shirts and underwear.

21A INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

21A

GERRY enters and leaves fresh laundry on the bed then notices something poking out from under. It is a plastic sleeved novena prayer to St. Jude Thaddeus, the Patron Saint of Hopeless Cases. GERRY scans his eyes over the prayer on the back.

GERRY

"Pray for me who am so miserable". Cheers Ma.

He notices one of DAVEY EARLE'S leather jackets hanging on TOMMY'S wardrobe. He frowns then he hears the front door go.

22 INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

22

GERRY enters and sees TOMMY sitting down still wearing his coat. He unwraps a packet of fags then sits sniffing and fidgeting.

TOMMY

How's your ones? Get anything nice.

GERRY

Socks an' that.

TOMMY

You can't have too many.

GERRY

Your washing's in there.

TOMMY

She's a saint your Ma.

GERRY sits down.

GERRY

So what has you up at the crack of noon?

TOMMY

Bit of running around to do.

GERRY

Goin' somewhere nice?

TOMMY

Wha?

GERRY

In your new leather jacket.

TOMMY

If you don't want it I'll take it back.

GERRY

Fuck sake Tommy we're tapped out.

TOMMY

Davey put me on to somebody for the coke.
It's gone, shifted.

GERRY

OK. Result.

TOMMY

Happy birthday ballbag. We're out on the
tear the night. Grub, the lot. My treat.

GERRY

(forcing a smile)

Sound.

GERRY exits. TOMMY stares after him.

23 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, BATHROOM - LATE AFTERNOON 23

GERRY is washing in the bath.

23A INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 23A

TOMMY crams clothes into his rucksack then takes two ferry
tickets from a drawer and zips them in a side pouch. He stuffs
the rucksack under his bed.

23B INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 23B

TOMMY settles to build a joint. He sticks two papers together
but finds only the tiniest blim in his stash tin. He sits back
then feels down the side of the sofa; no joy. He scours the
floor on his hands and knees again finding nothing.

Then finally he spots a long forgotten piece of hash on the
window sill. As he lifts it he notices a car across the street,
from where FRA watches the house. He pulls the curtains shut.

23C INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 23C

GERRY lathers up his face ready for a shave. As he touches the
razor to his face a switch trips and the lights go out.

GERRY

Fuck sake! TOMMY! TOMMY!

23D INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

23D

TOMMY is nervously rolling his joint when he hears GERRY.

GERRY (O.S.)

Put a quid in the meter Tommy!

TOMMY cringes.

TOMMY

Have you any change?

GERRY (O.S.)

There's some in the pot.

TOMMY

I blew it on fegs.

After a beat GERRY appears at the door in a towel. His face is still lathered and he is dripping wet and fuming.

GERRY

Are you taking the fucken piss?

TOMMY

Just let us finish this. Two seconds.

GERRY

And another 10 to smoke it. You'll be goin' nowhere.

TOMMY

Aye well if you'd let me rig the meter.

Long beat.

GERRY

Just you sit there. I'll sort it out. I wouldn't want to fuck with your routine.

GERRY storms down the hall, slamming his bedroom door behind him. After a beat TOMMY starts for the door.

TOMMY

It's alright, I'll go!

24 EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

24

TOMMY crosses to the where FRA is parked. As he draws level FRA rolls down his window and waves a joint at him.

FRA

You got a light?

TOMMY ignores him and walks up the road and into the shop. FRA gets out and waits by his car.

24A INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 24A

GERRY walks into the room pulling his trousers on. He goes to window and sees TOMMY coming out of the shop.

24B EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS 24B

TOMMY exits the shop and FRA starts to goad him.

FRA
All the time in the world.

TOMMY
What's the matter? Could you not get a job driving a fucken taxi?

FRA
Why do you need transport?

TOMMY faces him at a distance. GERRY watches on from the window.

TOMMY
Is this how you get your kicks? Self-policing my hole. Youse are all dying to be cops. Fucken robots taking orders.

FRA
You've some fucken mouth. Is the shit you're in not deep enough?

TOMMY
Well I'm no doctor, but as far as I know you can only kill me the once. So until you do I'll say whatever the fuck I like to you.

TOMMY turns away and starts across the street.

FRA
Even if you do get away, you'll be back. You're too small time to make a go of it anywhere else.

TOMMY
If I'm such a nobody, what does that make you for chasing me out? Dickhead!

FRA
You think we'd bother our holes wi' you if somebody hadn't squealed?

TOMMY stops dead and turns and strides towards FRA.

TOMMY

Who touted?

FRA

Sure they wouldn't tell me things like that. I'm just a robot taking orders.

TOMMY grabs FRA by the lapels. FRA bats his hands away.

FRA (cont'd)

Are you outta your fucken mind? I could do you right here and now.

TOMMY looks around to see a crowd gathered watching.

TOMMY

I don't think so.

TOMMY turns away but FRA grabs for his shoulder and spins him round. But TOMMY quickly hooks FRA in the ribs and another to the side of the head. FRA hits the deck.

TOMMY looks at the crowd and then at FRA. At his feet he sees FRA'S unlit joint. He picks it up and heads back in doors.

25 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

25

GERRY eyes TOMMY suspiciously as he stalks in, dumping a fistful of change on the mantle. He slumps on the sofa.

TOMMY

Did you ever see the likes of it? Some people man, I swear t'fuck.

GERRY

You wanna talk me through it?

TOMMY

I just come out of the shop, he starts giving me grief. Unbelievable. Fuck him and everybody that looks like him.

Outside FRA'S CAR screeches away. GERRY stares at TOMMY. He slowly shakes his head.

TOMMY (cont'd)

Wha?

GERRY

I seen him and some other fella outside early doors. Lookin' all business they were. So ah, what the fuck Tommy?

TOMMY stares at the floor for a long beat.

TOMMY

We got our marching orders.

GERRY

How long?

TOMMY

24 hours.

GERRY

Or what?

TOMMY

You know what.

TOMMY makes a gun with his hand and points it at his temple.
GERRY goes very quiet and sits down as the news sinks in.

TOMMY (cont'd)

Somebody grassed on us again.

GERRY

I swear t'fuck we're jinxed.

TOMMY

Look I took care of it before, I'll take care of it again. I just need you to keep it together this time Gerry. Alright.

GERRY

The Provies aren't the cops Tommy. They don't give a fuck if it's your first offence.

TOMMY

Just relax. I've got ferry tickets for the morning and a few poun on the hip. It'll be cool.

GERRY

It'll be cool? How the fuck is this ever gonna be cool?

TOMMY

I can put my hands on some pills. We'll be back on track in no time.

GERRY

Are you off your fucken game? What did I say last night? It's time for a career change skipper.

TOMMY

I'm not leaving this shithole potless.
End of fucken story.

GERRY

Well I've got 2 grand. Alright.

TOMMY

You wha?

GERRY

If I go work for my Uncle John my
folks'll front me 2 grand. We can split
it, get you a job-

TOMMY

Gerry first off your Da thinks I'm a
cunt, he's getting me no job-

GERRY

He'll change his tune when he hears how
you bailed me out with the cops.

TOMMY

And secondly, I don't want one. I'm not
digging fucken ditches with some bogman
barking orders at me all day. It'd be
like being back in the nick. I'll sort
myself out, you do what you gotta do.

GERRY

You stubborn prick you're just gonna make
it worse for yourself.

TOMMY

I doubt that somehow.

(Beat)

You better get your shit together.

26 EXT. TOMMY'S AND GERRY'S FLAT - DAY

26

GERRY stares at TOMMY from the back of a taxi. The DRIVER closes
the boot and they drive off.

27 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, HALLWAY - EVENING

27

The front door opens and GERRY enters lugging his rucksack. He
has a quick look about and sees that no one's in.

27A INT. GERRY'S OLD BEDROOM - EVENING 27A

A school boys room, football and boxing posters on the walls.
GERRY lies down and closes his eyes.

27B INT. TOMMY'S ROOM - EVENING 27B

TOMMY sits in his bed smoking and staring at the leather jacket
on the hanger.

28 INT. GERRY'S OLD BEDROOM - EVENING 28

GERRY is woken by the phone ringing down stairs.

28A INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 28A

Still half asleep GERRY picks up the phone.

GERRY

'Lo.

BOBBY YOUNG (O.C.)

Donal, it's Bobby. It's done.

GERRY

I think my Ma and Da are out at Mass. Can
I take a message?

Silence for a beat.

GERRY (cont'd)

Hello.

BOBBY YOUNG

Alright not to worry.

GERRY

What's done? I'll tell him.

BOBBY YOUNG

You're alright. I'll get him again. Mind
how you go son.

GERRY'S eyes flicker with recognition.

GERRY

What did you say?

The phone goes dead. Quickly GERRY does caller return and the
phone starts ringing then it's answered.

VOICE

Castle Bar.

GERRY hangs up.

29 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

29

GERRY sits at the kitchen table smoking a cigarette when DONAL and GAIL arrive back from mass.

GAIL

You're back. Does that mean you changed your mind?

GERRY is silent. He glares at DONAL.

DONAL

(friendly)

You know we don't like smoking in the house son.

GAIL

Ach just this one time Donal.

DONAL

Just this once then.

DONAL takes off his coat. GERRY stares at him malevolently.

GERRY

You're mate Bobby called.

DONAL stops dead in his tracks. Beat.

GAIL

Bobby? Who's Bobby?

GERRY

Bobby from the Castle Bar.

GAIL

Sure that's a real...your Daddy'd have no business there.

GERRY

Well you'd think that but-

DONAL

'Mon we'll go for a wee dander son.

GERRY

I'm grand where I am.

GAIL

So who's this Bobby Donal?

GERRY
Yeah Da who's Bobby?

DONAL
He's an old school friend.

GERRY
Kinda went down different paths though
didn't you.

DONAL
Don't be cute.

GERRY
See Ma Bobby is what they call these
days, a "community activist". And he
dropped by the flat this morning for a
wee chat. Only the conversation was a bit
one sided according to Tommy.

GAIL slumps in the chair and blesses herself

GAIL
Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

DONAL
I had to do something Gail. You came to me
hysterical thinking he was a drug addict.

GERRY
Oh Je-sus!

DONAL jerks open the writing bureau drawer and takes out a wrap
of cocaine and throws it on the table. It is the missing wrap.

DONAL
From your friend's pocket. Found by your
mother when she was doing his washing.

GERRY
For that you call in the boys?

DONAL
If you don't have the sense to look out
for yourself then I will.

GERRY
Lookin' out for me, is that what you were
doing? Y'know who looks out for me? Tommy
looks out for me.

DONAL
He's dragging you down son.

Beat. GERRY shakes his head.

GERRY

We got busted by the cops at Uni, for dealing. He took the rap 'cos he knew I wouldn't last 5 minutes in gaol. He got 6 months and his degree went up the spout.

DONAL

Well you'd think he'd've learned his lesson then. Drugs are still bad son.

GERRY

AS BAD AS GETTING SHOT IN THE FUCKEN HEAD!?

DONAL

That was just scare tactics to get you out.

GERRY

And what's Tommy supposed to do now?

DONAL

He's not my concern.

GERRY

Well you better get concerned 'cos if your Provie mate doesn't back off you won't see me for dust.

GAIL

Gerry don't say that. You don't mean it.

GERRY

Do I not?

DONAL

Ok let's just, everybody clam down.

(beat)

I'll do what you're asking, but once it's done you buck your ideas up and go to London and start acting like a regular citizen. No more Thomas.

DONAL fixes GERRY with a stare. Reluctantly GERRY nods.

30 EXT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT - NIGHT

30

GERRY is putting his key in the door when TOMMY opens it wearing GERRY'S new leather jacket.

TOMMY

D'you forget something?

GERRY

You're wearing it.

TOMMY shrugs the coat off and GERRY puts it on. TOMMY smiles.

TOMMY

So you headin' back or d'you have time
for some grub?

GERRY

I could eat me arse with both hands.

TOMMY

I'm still getting those pills.

GERRY

You do what you gotta do.

31 EXT. CITY CENTRE - NIGHT

31

TOMMY and GERRY walk through a pedestrianised part of town. Few shoppers are left but an afternoon drunk staggers into TOMMY. TOMMY shoves him off but before it can escalate GERRY steers TOMMY away. TOMMY shrugs him off.

TOMMY

I'm alright.

GERRY

It's not you I'm worried about.

A couple of tarty GIRLS pass them and glances are exchanged.

GERRY (cont'd)

Jesus, would ye?

GERRY (cont'd)

Would ye not?

They make a left down an entry and stop outside a pub.

TOMMY

Wait here, the geezer's a bit para. He's
only on the out a few months.

TOMMY enters the bar. GERRY quickly takes his phone out. The prayer to ST. JUDE comes out with it. He dials.

GERRY

(to phone)

Well...You better keep trying then.

He hangs up and sticks the phone back in his pocket then looks at the prayer to ST. JUDE. He slips the prayer into the inside jacket pocket.

32 INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

32

TOMMY sits in a booth at the back facing a haggard woman(50's). She is staring blankly at the table.

On the seat beside her is an aging, scruffy looking long haired Jack Russell. It waddles around the booth to TOMMY and nuzzles against him. TOMMY smiles and pets it.

TOMMY

Alright short arse.

The woman looks up and focuses on TOMMY.

TOMMY (cont'd)

Alright Ma.

TOMMY'S MA

Ach son, when did you get back?

TOMMY

From where?

TOMMY'S MA

Were you not at University?

TOMMY

Not for a couple of years Ma. Sure I dropped out didn't I.

TOMMY'S MA

But sure you'll go back and finish when you're good and ready. You need an education. Your Da always said that.

TOMMY

He used to say, never look back as well. Remember what happened to Lot's wife.

TOMMY'S MA

You look wile like him, God rest his soul. Did I ever tell you that?

TOMMY

Once or twice.

TOMMY'S MA

I bet I did didn't I.

TOMMY

I gotta go Ma. I just wanted to tell you I mightn't be in for a while.

TOMMY'S MA

Well we always love to see you Tommy. You just drop by anytime.

He walks past his MOTHER bending to kiss her and slips a couple of notes in her handbag. She grips him tightly for a moment then lets go. TOMMY calls the barman over and slips him a £20 note.

TOMMY

Sort her out with a taxi when she's had enough mate.

33 EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

33

GERRY looks up as TOMMY comes out.

GERRY

Happy?

TOMMY

(forcing a smile)

As a sand boy.

34 INT. LANIGAN'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

34

TOMMY and GERRY sit by the window smoking. NICKY DELANEY enters with two heavies; OZO and SHIMMY. They sit down and the waiter puts their coats on a rail at the back. TOMMY sips his coffee.

GERRY

Are you not finished yet, it must be freezing.

TOMMY

I like cold coffee.

(GERRY glances at his phone)

Expecting a call?

GERRY

Oh aye, mister popular me.

TOMMY

It'll never stop ringing once you hit London. You'll be beatin' the birds off wi' a stick.

GERRY

Some chance.

TOMMY

It's the accent man. Lovable Irish rogues are all the rage. Or you can be the man with the dark past, on the run.

GERRY

Aye that's sure to impress the ladies.

TOMMY

They'll lap it up. You gotta milk these things. I fucken will.

GERRY

I'd hope all this hassle amounts to more than an easy ride.

TOMMY

Getting stoned someplace different'll make a nice change.

GERRY fires him a look. TOMMY checks the reflection in the window. NICKY et al order their food. He waves for the bill.

TOMMY (cont'd)

Right I'll have a quick slash and we'll ski-daddle.

GERRY

Tommy I gotta tell you something.

TOMMY

Aye, in a wee minute. Stall there.

TOMMY heads to the toilet. GERRY looks at his watch.

35 INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

35

DONAL is on the phone.

DONAL

Is he not back yet?..What's his mobile number?..It is important...I've tried the bar they're not answering...I know it's Saturday night...Ok well thanks anyway.

He hangs up and looks around at GAIL who is hovering behind.

DONAL (cont'd)

He says if it's so important I should just go down there and wait on him.

36 INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - NIGHT

36

TOMMY washes his hands looking at himself in the mirror. He takes a deep breath and runs his fingers through his hair.

37 INT. LANIGAN'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 37

GERRY toys with his phone when a knock at the window causes him to look up. TOMMY is outside with the coats. He darts off.

GERRY'S face drops then he tries to stand up discreetly but his chair scrapes the floor. He makes a dash for it.

37A EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS 37A

GERRY sprints down the pavement chased by a waiter. He stops at a junction frantically looking around for any sign of TOMMY. A taxi pulls up and the back door swings open.

TOMMY(O/S)
Taxi for McKenna.

TOMMY grins from the back seat. GERRY leaps in and they tear off.

38 INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS 38

GERRY tries to catch his breath. TOMMY giggles beside him.

GERRY
I near got fucken lynched.

TOMMY
See the look on your face.

GERRY
Did you have to? I'm fit to boke.

TOMMY
Gotta stay on your toes Gerry.

GERRY
What happened to "my treat"?

TOMMY
Fuck paying for it. What've we got to lose now?

GERRY
Crazy fucker. My heart's poundin'.

TOMMY claps his hands together.

TOMMY
'Cos you're alive man. C'mon we'll wreck the place the night.

GERRY looks over at TOMMY, an uneasy smile on his face.

39 INT. TAXI - NIGHT

39

The taxi pulls up outside the Ulster Hall. A huge banner outside proclaims "SUNCHASER 2007". TOMMY and GERRY get out.

40 EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT

40

TOMMY and GERRY queue up. The BOUNCERS give full body searches. TOMMY pulls at his groin, shifting his weight from one foot to the other.

GERRY

Balicks to this I don't do queues.

TOMMY

Alright fucken gurny gub.

TOMMY looks to the head of the queue and sees COCO step outside.

TOMMY (cont'd)

We're elected. Look who's on the door.

They stride to the front. COCO holds his arm out.

COCO

There's a queue lads.

TOMMY

Just payin' our respects to the best heavyweight prospect outta this town since Rinty Monaghan.

COCO

Rinty was a lightweight.

TOMMY

You're not punchy yet Coco.

COCO squints at TOMMY.

COCO

Tommy. Tommy Molloy.

TOMMY

That's it. You mind Gerry here?

COCO

I do surely. Well how's the form lads? Stayin' outta trouble?

TOMMY

Sure we're made of trouble Coco. Here is there any chance?

COCO

You like this racket? It's like an elephant havin' a fit in a biscuit tin. Away in and have a gander.

TOMMY

Cheers big lad.

GERRY

Nice one Coco.

COCO

No bother.

As they walk past COCO, he gives a nod to the girl at the counter and she stamps the backs of their hands.

COCO (cont'd)

Keep your dukes up now.

41 INT. ULSTER HALL, MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS 41

They enter and are assaulted by a fierce barrage of techno. GERRY winces. TOMMY just laughs and eases him through the doors.

42 EXT. LANIGAN'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT 42

NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY don their jackets and leave. Outside NICKY checks his pockets before storming back inside. A brief row with the MANAGER ends with a head butt.

43 INT. ULSTER HALL, MAIN HALL - NIGHT 43

TOMMY and GERRY stand in a corner with a RAVER doing a deal. Money and drugs change hands and he goes on his way.

TOMMY

Amazing isn't it, stand still for 30 seconds and everybody thinks you're a dealer.

GERRY

You are a dealer.

TOMMY

That also helps.

A baby faced RAVER approaches.

RAVER

Any la la's mate.

TOMMY
What?

RAVER
La la Lills.

TOMMY looks at GERRY and cocks his eyebrow.

TOMMY
How many?

RAVER
6.

TOMMY
60 shots.

RAVER
You should be wearing a fucken mask.

TOMMY
Take it or leave it.

RAVER
I've only got 50 quid.

TOMMY
Go on then.

They exchange money and pills and the RAVEN walks off.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Get your laughing gear round that.

TOMMY hands a pill to GERRY, then pops one himself. After a beat GERRY swallows it.

44 INT. BAR - NIGHT

44

DONAL McKENNA waits at the bar. BOBBY YOUNG appears beside him.

BOBBY
I hear you're lookin' me.
(to BARMAN)
Bring us a bottle out back Joe.

45 INT. BAR, BACKROOM - NIGHT

45

The slab of hash from TOMMY lands on table with a thud. DONAL stares at it rubbing his temples. BOBBY pours two drinks.

BOBBY

And that's not the half of it. You gave me a bum steer about your boy Donal, he's no angel. What we found in that flat; time was I'd've clipped the pair of them.

DONAL

You said no violence.

BOBBY

And there won't be. A bit of slap and tickle so they know who's boss but nobody gets really hurt anymore. Can't go alienating the electorate.

DONAL looks greatly relieved. BOBBY pours another whiskey.

BOBBY (cont'd)

But they've gotta go. They will go.

DONAL

I need it called off. Gerry found out I was behind it and we've come to and understanding so-

BOBBY looks at DONAL ruefully. He shakes his head.

BOBBY

As if my job's not hard enough.

DONAL

I know I'm sorry Bobby.

BOBBY

Alright but if any more gear gets sold out of that flat-

DONAL

It won't, not by my boy.

BOBBY

OK. You owe me big time.

DONAL nods relieved. BOBBY pours them another drink.

46 INT. ULSTER HALL (MONTAGE)

46

GERRY watches on as TOMMY does a roaring trade with a succession of punters. The contents of the bag dwindles.

On the balcony DECKY talks to the RAVER who bought 6 pills. He directs DECKY to TOMMY and GERRY.

GERRY wanders off to stretch his legs. As he walks out of the hall DECKY sees him as he comes down the stairs. He clocks the leather jacket and follows him.

46A INT. SHIMMY'S CAR (MONTAGE) 46A

OZO, SHIMMY and NICKY are parked outside DAVEY EARLE'S block of flats. DAVEY emerges. NICKY puts a revolver in his pocket and gets out. OZO and SHIMMY look at one another doubtfully.

46B INT. ULSTER HALL (MONTAGE) 46B

DECKY watches GERRY order drinks from the bar then he backs off taking out his mobile phone.

47 INT. SHIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT 47

NICKY gets back into the car with a face like thunder. OZO and SHIMMY are silent. DAVEY EARLE strolls back to his flat.

SHIMMY

What'll we do?

NICKY

Run the cunt over. Fucken do it.

SHIMMY revs the engine and DAVEY glances back over his shoulder then NICKY'S mobile rings.

NICKY (cont'd)

Wait Shimmy kill the engine.

(he answers)

Decky, what've you got for me?...Yep... 4 buttons and a thin lapel. Alright, what's the place?...Yeah, Yeah, yeah.

(NICKY hangs up)

Decky reckons he's seen the coat. Thinks there's two of them one's definitely dealing.

48 INT. BAR - NIGHT 48

BOBBY and DONAL shake hands at the door and DONAL exits. BOBBY sees FRA sitting at the bar. He has a nasty cut over his eye.

BOBBY

You could use a stitch in that.

FRA

Fuck the eye I think he's cracked a coupla ribs.

BOBBY

He's a ballsy wee cunt you gotta give him that.

FRA

People saw Bobby. I'm known.

BOBBY

For what Fra? Jumpin' on the band wagon after all the fightin's done? The way I heard it you were askin' for it anyway. Well I'll save you embarrassment of another hiding 'cos I'm calling it off.

FRA stares at BOBBY hard. BOBBY is unmoved.

BOBBY (cont'd)

It's over Fra. Now fuck off home to your bed and sleep it off.

FRA storms out.

49 EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT

49

DECKY is outside waiting when SHIMMY'S car pulls up. NICKY and OZO get out and SHIMMY goes to park.

NICKY

You did good Decky. Now we'll just do a wee test to make sure.

50 INT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT

50

With the drugs racing through them, TOMMY and GERRY are digging the scene. TOMMY sorts out another RAVER then turns to GERRY.

TOMMY

It's good gear that.

GERRY

Aye apart from my guts as usual.

TOMMY winces at the smell.

TOMMY

Jesus was that you? Sort it out.

GERRY nods and slinks off across the dancefloor.

51 INT. ULSTER HALL, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

51

En route to the toilet GERRY is approached by DECKY.

DECKY(O/S)
Here mate stall!

GERRY turns to see DECKY limping towards him. DECKY offers his hand to GERRY. In it is GERRY'S Prayer to St. Jude.

DECKY (cont'd)
You dropped this mate.

GERRY looks at DECKY suspiciously and then takes the Prayer.

DECKY (cont'd)
My Ma's the same. That's some jacket.

GERRY
You like this jacket?

DECKY
Yeah, would you pay a lot of money for a jacket like that?

GERRY
It was a present.

DECKY
My mate's got one just like it.

GERRY
He's better taste than you I'll give him that. Look kid I'd love to stand here all night jawin' about fashion but my dance card's all full up, know what I mean?

DECKY
You haven't any gear on ye?

GERRY
Why didn't you just say that? Stall there, I'm touching cloth.

GERRY hurries in the direction of the toilets. DECKY lingers and then turns and sprints up the corridor.

52 INT. ULSTER HALL, MAIN HALL - NIGHT

52

TOMMY continues to do a roaring trade oblivious to the fact NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY are scanning the crowd from the balcony. TOMMY is shielded from their view. DECKY enters the balcony seating area and heads towards the gang.

53 INT. ULSTER HALL, TOILETS - NIGHT 53

GERRY sits in a cubicle, relief on his face. There is a loud banging at the door.

VOICE(O/S)
Hurry it up mate.

54 INT. MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS 54

TOMMY discreetly counts out his money with his back to the crowd. He has a big roll, about £1000.

55 INT. ULSTER HALL, TOILETS - CONTINUOUS 55

The door of the cubicle bursts open and NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY are standing there.

56 INT. ULSTER HALL, FOYER - CONTINUOUS 56

GERRY is standing at the foyer bar on his mobile phone.

GERRY
You took your time. Are you pissed?...
Nevermind, is it done?..Fair enough...
Yeah we still have a deal...Not yet any-
way... 'Cos it's the last time I'm gonna
see him so we may as well have some fun.

He hangs up and allows himself a sigh of relief, then he gestures to the barman.

There is a tap on his shoulder and he turns to find himself coralled by NICKY's gang. OZO frisks him.

GERRY (cont'd)
What the fuck lads? Don't mind me.

NICKY
Where's the other clown?

GERRY
Wha?

NICKY slaps GERRY in the face.

NICKY
Your mate's making a cunt outta you. Take
a look at what you're wearing.

GERRY looks at NICKY'S coat then his own.

NICKY (cont'd)

You get the picture? He's got a pocket full of E's belonging to me. Now where the fuck is he?

57 INT. MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

57

GERRY walks in with NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY behind him. He looks over towards where TOMMY is. TOMMY sees him and the men with him and ducks out of sight.

GERRY looks in the opposite direction and points at some INNOCENT BYSTANDER. OZO and SHIMMY muscle through the crowd towards the unsuspecting innocent. NICKY ushers GERRY back into the corridor.

CUT TO:

57A INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

57A

TOMMY swaggers out past them. GERRY ignores him knowing that NICKY still doesn't recognise him. TOMMY spins on a six pence and drops NICKY then grabs GERRY by the arm and drags him away. As they hurry away they come face to face with COCO.

COCO

Slow down lads what's all the hoo-ha?

TOMMY

No time Coco.

NICKY(O/S)

COCO! Hold him.

OZO and SHIMMY are helping NICKY to his feet then head towards them.

COCO

Ah lads you're not mixed up with them boys are ye?

TOMMY tries to get past but COCO restrains him in a head lock and grabs GERRY by the scruff of the neck.

COCO (cont'd)

I'm sorry kid.

GERRY

Me too Coco.

GERRY drops COCO with a knee to the groin.

58 INT/EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT 58

TOMMY and GERRY barge through the foyer and stumble onto the street. They commandeer a cab from another punter and are away.

58A INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS 58A

TOMMY
King of the quick getaways wha?

As he turns TOMMY is met with a fist. He holds his face.

GERRY
You had that comin'.

TOMMY
I'll give you that one. Try it again and you and me's goin' at it.

58B EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT 58B

NICKY, COCO, et al exit to see the taxi drive away.

NICKY
FUCK FUCK FUCK!

58C INT/EXT. TAXI - NIGHT 58C

The cab is picking up speed.

TOMMY
Nobody asked you to come back.

GERRY
I came back 'cos I'm your friend, for all it fucken means to you.

TOMMY
I had a plan.

GERRY
Reeking havoc is not a plan.

As the DRIVER eyes them warily in his rear view, PATRICK McCAULEY staggers from nowhere to collapse in the road.

GERRY (cont'd)
Fuck sake watch mate!

The DRIVER skids to a halt jolting both men forward in their seats. GERRY is out of the car like a shot.

58D EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

58D

PATRICK is on the road unconscious and bleeding. TOMMY gets out and sees their pursuers running towards them.

TOMMY

What the fuck are you playin' at?

GERRY

He needs help. Look at the state of him.

TOMMY

Alright fucken Mother Theresa.

They bundle PATRICK into the taxi. It screeches away leaving their out of breath pursuers to suck down the exhaust fumes.

NICKY

CUNT! Where's that prick with the car?

COCO picks up a trainer from the ground. He stares after the taxi then quickly dials a number on his mobile phone.

58E INT/EXT. TAXI - NIGHT

58E

The cab speeds out of the city centre. PATRICK lies semi-conscious between the lads. GERRY tentatively examines him.

TOMMY

Now what?

GERRY

I suppose you'd a left the poor cunt lying in the road half dead.

TOMMY

Yeah I would. My top priority is getting us out of the shit.

PATRICK'S phone starts ringing. GERRY starts to search for it.

GERRY

Everything was sorted til you turned into the Artful Dodger.

TOMMY

What the fuck does that mean?

GERRY ignores him and finds PATRICK'S phone. The readout says: "THE LUMP". TOMMY grabs GERRY'S wrist.

TOMMY (cont'd)

What the fuck Gerry?

GERRY yanks free to answer the phone.

GERRY

Who's that?...It's Gerry Coco...

Suddenly gunfire explodes down the line. GERRY jerks the phone away from his ear. TOMMY looks around at him.

GERRY (cont'd)

Jesus fuck. Coco are you there?...What the fuck was that?...Alright I'm listening, go on...I'll take him to the Mater...I swear.

GERRY hangs up and looks at TOMMY.

GERRY (cont'd)

He's Coco's kid brother, Patrick.

TOMMY

Great now we're all on first name terms, what's the fucken score, I'm losing the rag here.

GERRY

Don't take the needle with me. You dropped us in it, so wind your fucken neck in.

TOMMY

Wind my neck in? I'll buck the pair of yours into the street. Talk ya cunt!

GERRY

The missing wrap was in your dirty strides. Alright, prick.

(TOMMY winces remembering)

If you weren't so fucken stoned the whole time. Jesus Christ Tommy, you know what my ones are like about drugs. Finding white powder?

TOMMY

Are you telling your Da called the Provies?

GERRY

He sorted it, OK. The heat's off.

TOMMY

That sort of heat's never off. Our fucken cards are marked now.

GERRY

Well just fuck off then, sure the height of your ambition's getting stoned someplace different anyway.

TOMMY

I didn't mean that I was just playing it cool. I couldn't let on how rattled I was.

GERRY

You're so full of shit it's a wonder your eyes aren't brown.

TOMMY chins GERRY.

TOMMY

Pass that on to your Da for me. Pull over mate.

The car pulls over. GERRY holds his jaw staring at TOMMY.

TOMMY (cont'd)

See if I ever see you again I'm just gonna start swinging.

TOMMY gets out of the cab and slams the door then starts running up the road. GERRY watches for a beat then taps the driver on the shoulder and the cab pulls away.

TOMMY watches the cab do a "U-y" and drive back the way it came then he starts running up the road.

FADE TO BLACK:

2. THE DISTANCE FROM HER TO THERE

59 EXT. FOREST - EVENING 59

The fading light dapples the trees. A LITTLE GIRL(7) sits alone under a tree happily colouring in picture in a book.

Disembodied voices distract her. She smiles and packs away her things. Silhouettes of men break through the under growth.

A ringing phone fades up. The LITTLE GIRL looks around, confused at first then disappointed.

CUT TO:

60 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 60

LISA wakes from her dream looking cheated; it is 3.30am. DECKY is spark out beside her. Downstairs the phone rings insistently.

60A INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 60A

The answer machine clicks in.

LISA'S MUM (O.C.)

Lisa sweetheart it's mum are you there...Lisa...Oh damn I've done it again, what time is it there Mark?

MARK (O.C.)

(in background)

I don't know do I.

LISA'S MUM (O.C.)

You're bloody useless...Lisa darling, be a hon and pick up my suit from the dry cleaners will you. I've a meeting first thing Thursday morning and I just won't have time. The ticket's on the board in the kitchen. Thank you sweetheart, I'll buy you something nice. Hope I didn't wake you. Bye...Oh yes Dad says hi. Bye.

60B INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 60B

LISA is scowling.

61 INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, BATHROOM - MORNING 61

A small, tidy space, rather dated. COCO McCAULEY (30's) screws a padlock into a medicine cabinet above the sink.

62 INT. KITCHEN - MORNING 62

LISA stares at the dry cleaning ticket tacked to the notice board. After a beat she snatches it off the board and bins it.

63 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING 63

LISA lifts the ashtray and glasses from the coffee table. Hanging on the wall are framed certificates and awards. Her MOTHER smiles haughtily down from a photo proclaiming her "Business Woman of the Year". Lisa stares at it uneasily.

64 INT. HALLWAY - MORNING 64

LISA enters carrying her Mum's suit from the dry cleaners.

65 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING 65

LISA puts the suit in the wardrobe. DECKY still lies sleeping on the bed. His right leg is thrown over the covers.

LISA sits by him and traces her finger round a deep scar, just below his knee. She gives the scar a light peck then exits.

66 INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 66

LISA idles by the phone looking back up the stairs. After a beat she picks up the receiver and dials.

LISA (O.S.)
Hello...could you put me through to the
psychiatric department please...

CUT TO:

66A INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 66A

DECKY wakes and lights a cigarette. He sits up and scratches his scar then he hears murmuring from downstairs.

BACK TO:

66B INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 66B

LISA speaks quietly into the phone.

LISA
Patrick McCauley yes I just wanted to
know how he...He's getting out
today?...No, no message thank you.

She hangs up and turns to see DECKY looking down at her.

LISA (cont'd)
That was Mum. God love her I think she misses me.

DECKY
First time for everything I suppose.

DECKY walks into the bathroom. The shower hisses to life.

67 INT. BOXING GYM - MORNING

67

COCO is in the ring ready to spar with a young CONTENDER to whom JIMMY, the grizzled old trainer, offers a few final words. NICKY DELANEY, who is ringside with OZO and SHIMMY approaches COCO'S.

COCO
Alright Nicky how's yer Uncle Sammy?

NICKY
Grand. Step it up Coco we wanna see what yer man's made of.

The bell rings and the CONTENDER comes at COCO bobbing and weaving. He lands a few good shots but COCO easily absorbs them.

NICKY (cont'd)
C'mon son let's see it.

Keen to impress, the young CONTENDER delivers a lightning combination. He rocks COCO who looks at JIMMY helplessly.

JIMMY
What are you looking at me for? I'm not hitting you.

COCO raises his hands again as the young CONTENDER corners him throwing shots to the body. COCO hugs him, exhausted.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Break!

The CONTENDER shrugs off COCO'S hold and turns towards JIMMY.

CONTENDER
If I hit him anymore his Ma'll have a busted coupon.

He turns back and is laid out cold by a hay-maker from COCO.

68 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

68

LISA is Hoovering and notices that the carpet is bunched up in the corner. She goes to straighten it out but finds an envelope tucked in there. She glances at the contents but quickly replaces the envelope as DECKY returns from the shower.

LISA

You ready for your breakfast?

DECKY

Oh aye.

He gives her a playful smack on the arse.

69 INT. GYM - MORNING

69

COCO is towelling off in a corner when JIMMY comes over.

JIMMY

You've emptied my best prospect Coco.
You're not Ken Norton y'know.

The CONTENDER glumly holds a bag of frozen peas to his jaw.

COCO

Is it my fault he's got a glass jaw?

JIMMY hands COCO two ten pound notes from his wallet.

JIMMY

I can't use you no more if you're gonna
put my fighters to sleep.

COCO

A lucky punch Jimmy.

JIMMY

Try telling him that.

COCO fishes in his gym bag for a bottle of paracetamol. He necks two then buries it at the bottom of his bag.

70 INT. LISA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

70

DECKY finishes off his breakfast at the kitchen table. LISA smokes a cigarette while watching him.

LISA

I love watching a man eat.

DECKY

You're all sorts of weird you know that.

LISA

You know what I mean. My Da eats all that rabbit food crap.

DECKY

Maybe he's a fruit.

LISA

It might explain a few things.

DECKY

You not having anything?

LISA

Not hungry.

DECKY

You sick or something.

LISA

No, I'm just not hungry.

DECKY

You're always pulling that stunt these days. Since when do you not eat? You better not be at that fucken, anorexic shit. I've seen them magazines you read.

LISA

I'm not stupid Decky.

DECKY

Good 'cos I ain't goin out with no bag of bones.

DECKY downs his tea then stands up and grabs his coat.

DECKY (cont'd)

I've to shoot on. Sort out what you're wearing later. I want you lookin' the business.

He kisses her and leaves. LISA looks slightly dejected.

70A EXT. DONAGHY HOUSE - MORNING

70A

DECKY'S car peels away. After a beat MICHELLE(17) exits a house across the road and calls on LISA.

71 EXT. GYM - AFTERNOON

71

COCO exits to find NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY waiting by his car.

COCO
What can I say Nicky?

NICKY
They don't all have what it takes. You know that bettern anybody Coco.

COCO
Aye. I reckon.

NICKY
So anyway, I hear you're working that big do the night.

COCO
So.

NICKY
We'll not be lookin' to get frisked goin' in, if y'know what I mean. There's a nice wedge in it for you.

NICKY flashes some cash. COCO looks gravely at the men.

NICKY (cont'd)
Don't be proud Coco. Money doesn't know were it came from.
(COCO nods)
A wee sweetner.

NICKY slaps the cash in COCO'S hand and the gang depart.

72 INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

72

LISA pours some orange juice into a glass. She then goes to top it up with vodka from the fridge.

MICHELLE
Not for me.

LISA shrugs and puts it back then picks up her own drink.

LISA
So, sorry I didn't call you last, night things got a bit...y'know.

MICHELLE
Spare me the gory details. So things are back to normal then?

LISA

Yeah, it's hasn't hurt having the place to ourselves all week.

MICHELLE

It hasn't gone unnoticed.

LISA

So what?

MICHELLE

Mrs Rainey was giving off to my Ma about it. Not that my Ma cares but you could be a bit more discreet.

LISA

What do I care about that oul bag?

MICHELLE

You'll care about it her if she gives yer Ma an ear full.

LISA

Ok, I'll mention it.

MICHELLE

So what's on the agenda today?

LISA

How about a wee bit of retail therapy?

73 INT. BUS - AFTERNOON

73

LISA and MICHELLE walk up the bus done up to the "nines". GERRY glances up at them as MICHELLE slips into the seat in front. LISA glares down at him. GERRY looks out the window.

LISA

Am I wearing something you bought me?

GERRY

What?

LISA

Am I wearing something that you bought me?

GERRY

No.

LISA

Well then.

GERRY looks away embarrassed as LISA sits down beside MICHELLE.

MICHELLE

You're vicious.

LISA

What does he want, a picture?

74 EXT. BELFAST CITY HOSPITAL, WINDSOR HOUSE - AFTERNOON 74

COCO is standing at the entrance with a DOCTOR.

DOCTOR

Lots of rest for the next month, no strenuous activities.

COCO

(taps his forehead)

What about up here?

DOCTOR

He knows what he did was foolish I'd be surprised to see a repeat performance.

There is a screech of brakes. COCO sees DECKY'S purple Ford Fiesta spinning away from where PATRICK waits by the car.

75 INT. COCO'S CAR - AFTERNOON 75

The interior has long foregone the attentions of a valet service. An unspooled tape jams the cassette deck.

COCO

Glad to see the back of that place?

PATRICK

What do you reckon?

PATRICK toys with the radio. A tinny beat rattles from it.

COCO

D'you mind kid. I'm gonna get enough of that tonight.

He snaps off the radio and they sit in silence for a beat.

COCO (cont'd)

I told Ma we'd look in on her.

PATRICK

Was she all pleased?

COCO

Have a gander in thon bag behind you.

PATRICK hauls the gym bag into the front seat. Digging through it he chances upon the paracetamol. He stops.

COCO (cont'd)
On down at the bottom.

PATRICK
It's alright Liam y'know! Whaddya think I'm gonna do?...Sorry. I just get scundered thinking about it.

COCO
You're alright kid, we're both a bit touchy. Here there you go.

He pulls a pair of spanking new trainers from the bag.

COCO (cont'd)
Toot was round the gym today knockin' stuff out. They're a ton in the shops.

PATRICK's eyes light up seeing the garishly marked footwear.

COCO (cont'd)
He had other colours like.

PATRICK
No, no, no. They're sound. Ach Liam, cheers mate.

PATRICK starts to put on the trainers. COCO smiles.

COCO
Mind you don't burn your fingers.

76 INT. SHOE SHOP - AFTERNOON

76

MICHELLE tries on an expensive pair of boots.

LISA
Those are so you. How much are they?

ASSISTANT
Those ones are £220.

MICHELLE
Oh my God.

She starts to take them off.

LISA
D'you like them?

MICHELLE
They're gorgeous.

LISA
We'll take them.

MICHELLE
Lisa-

LISA
They're a wee "thank you" for all you've
put up with off me.

76A INT. SHOE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

76A

LISA signs for the boots and the ASSISTANT hands the card back.
LISA takes the bag and gives it to MICHELLE.

MICHELLE
You shouldn't've Lisa.

LISA
Sure we haven't even started.

They sashay out of the shop arm in arm.

77 EXT. CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

77

PATRICK stares down at his new trainers. COCO blesses himself
and points at the gleaming yet modest new headstone.

COCO
What d'ya reckon?

PATRICK
Magic.

COCO
700 poun' it cost.

PATRICK
Big fucken windows in that shop.

COCO
She deserves to have a marker.

PATRICK
It's not like we'll forget where she is.

COCO puts his hand on PATRICK'S shoulder but PATRICK shrugs it
off and walks back to the car.

78 EXT. CEMETERY, CAR PARK - AFTERNOON

78

PATRICK is at the car when COCO finally returns.

COCO

So any word from Lady Muck?

PATRICK

Don't call her that.

COCO

Well whatever, Lisa then.

(PATRICK is silent)

That's all you need to know right there.

PATRICK

Aye rub it in why don't ye.

COCO

All that glitters isn't gold kid.

PATRICK reluctantly nods his agreement.

79 EXT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

79

COCO and PATRICK get out of the car and go to the front door.
TWO NEIGHBOURS stand chatting next door. COCO nods over.

PATRICK

I suppose the whole street think's I'm a
header now.

COCO

You are a fucken header. Get in.

COCO opens the door and they go in.

80 INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, PATRICK'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

80

PATRICK searches through his drawers getting agitated.

80A INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

80A

PATRICK bounds down the stairs and into the living room.

COCO

Easy big lad. Don't be clattering about
the place. You're meant to take it easy.

PATRICK

Where is it?

COCO

What?

PATRICK

Don't say what when you know what.

COCO

I wasn't snooping ok. You never tell me fuck all. I thought it might clue us in to where your head was at.

PATRICK

I fucken hate you Liam. You're as bad as that bitch that put me in there in the first place.

COCO

That's not what the diary says.

PATRICK

It's not a diary it's a journal and it's none of your fucken business.

PATRICK storms back up the stairs. COCO looks exasperated.

81 INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

81

PATRICK slams door shut and leans back. He sees the lock on the medicine cabinet. COCO knocks the door.

COCO (O.S.)

Patrick that wee girl was maybe just a bit too fast for you. She sounds like a bit of a looper.

The bathroom door swings open. PATRICK glares at COCO.

PATRICK

Thanks for the vote of confidence.

COCO sees the lock and blanches slightly. He grabs PATRICK.

COCO

I'm making this up as I go along kid. I don't mean nothing by it.

PATRICK

Let me go.

COCO shoves him back in as his nose gushes blood into the sink.

PATRICK (cont'd)

Fuck this!

COCO

You're alright kid. Try not to get so worked up. I'll get your pills.

COCO exits, PATRICK fights to calm himself.

82 INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, LISA'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

82

LISA'S bed is piled high with various purchases. MICHELLE is posing in the mirror as she checks out one of the outfits.

LISA enters carrying two tall glasses of vodka and orange. She hands one to MICHELLE who takes a sip and then winces.

MICHELLE

A wee bit more orange juice for me.

LISA

Never mind that. Look at you.

MICHELLE

You think?

LISA

Totally.

Downstairs the door goes. MICHELLE tenses slightly.

MICHELLE

Should I go?

LISA

Don't be silly. Here wait help me find an outfit to surprise him.

83 INT. PATRICK'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

83

PATRICK is flicking through his journal when the doorbell rings. He stuffs the journal under his pillow as WEE MICKEY(17) clumps up the stairs and bursts in.

WEE MICKEY

Stop wanking!

PATRICK

Alright dickhead.

WEE MICKEY

You look like shit.

PATRICK

Sure tell us what you really think Mickey.

A bloody rag and pill bottle marked Vitamin K are on the bed.

WEE MICKEY

What's all that about?

PATRICK

My blood's thin as piss. That thickens it up.

WEE MICKEY

That's what you get for necking a big handful of Paracetamol. My Ma says you're lucky your liver didn't pack in.

PATRICK

I didn't realise she was a doctor now.

WEE MICKEY

So what about this thing the night then? Are you fit?

PATRICK

Are you wise? I feel like fuck all wrapped up in far less.

WEE MICKEY

We're gonna have it big style.

WEE MICKEY busts some moves. PATRICK laughs.

PATRICK

Our Liam's on the door. He'll sort you out.

WEE MICKEY

Nice one. Y'know there might be a familiar face there. Any message?

PATRICK

Aye, you can tell them to go and throw shite at themselves.

WEE MICKEY laughs.

84 INT. LISA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

84

LISA enters all dolled up but is surprised to see NICKY DELANEY examining the ornaments on the side board.

LISA

Oh! Hello.

NICKY

A'right love. Is this your place? You've got the best of gear haven't you? How much was that there?

He holds up a crystal bowl. DECKY appears at the kitchen door with a couple of beers.

DECKY

A'right. Be a good girl and make us a couple of sandwiches, would ye. Wee bit a business here.

LISA nods and goes into the kitchen. NICKY watches her go.

NICKY

You've landed on your feet there she's a wee honey. Filthy too I bet.

DECKY

She does a turn. Stall there.

DECKY nips out of the room and bounds upstairs. NICKY cranes his neck to watch LISA in the kitchen.

After a beat DECKY returns and hands DECKY an envelope (the one LISA found earlier under the carpet), full of credit cards.

NICKY

Same guy?

DECKY

The tiddly-wink, aye. He's demon on that ould computer y'know.

NICKY

Is this place alarmed? We could do a number on it y'know. I bet the Ma's got loads of the shiny stuff. Maybe even a wee safe pugged away.

NICKY stares at DECKY expectantly, unnerving him. He laughs.

NICKY (cont'd)

I'm just fucken with your head.

(he looks at the cards)

You said 10, there's only 9 here.

DECKY looks confused. NICKY looks over at the kitchen door.

NICKY (cont'd)

Nice bit of Versace your bird has on.

DECKY

LISA!

LISA enters and sees the envelope and credit cards on the table.

DECKY (cont'd)
What's with the new kit?

LISA
You said you wanted me looking good for tonight I didn't think you'd miss one.

DECKY
Sure your wardrobe's full of gear.
(to NICKY)
Fucken birds wha?

NICKY
Never worry, these'll do rightly.

He throws some money down and stands, regarding LISA again.

NICKY (cont'd)
She fills that dress out something lovely though, doesn't she.

DECKY
We're still on for tonight like? You'll need an extra pair of hands.

NICKY
Yeah maybe. Seeya love.

DECKY follows NICKY out.

DECKY
Seriously Nicky you're not pissed off?
(NICKY shrugs)
You'll weigh me in tonight won't you?

NICKY
Alright, alright. But you ah...
(he leans in)
...might wanna keep that in line.

DECKY nods, embarrassed. NICKY opens the door and exits.

85 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

85

DECKY strides back in. LISA sits sheepishly on the sofa.

DECKY
What the fuck are you trying to pull?

LISA
I just wanted to look nice for you.

DECKY

D'you even know who that is? That's Nicky Delaney. Even the Provies have give up trying to kill him. He's been shot more times than 50 Cent. And now he thinks I'm a wanker.

LISA

I'm sorry Decky I-

DECKY

Just fuck off outta my sight.
(she doesn't move)
What am I, talkin' to myself?

As she edges past him he swipes at the side of the head, just missing her. She pulls away in shock.

DECKY (cont'd)

Get out t'fuck.

86 INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

86

LISA enters the room with her tail between her legs. MICHELLE is already dressed in her own clothes. She looks at LISA.

MICHELLE

You coulda got me arrested.

LISA

But we got away with it.
(she forces a smile)
That's the fun bit.

MICHELLE

You're getting away with nothing as far as I can see.

LISA

Don't be mad Michelle.

MICHELLE

I'm not mad, I've just run out of things to say to you.

LISA watches MICHELLE go down the stairs and out the door then she clutches her stomach and runs into the bathroom and is sick.

87 EXT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE, BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

87

PATRICK stuffs his ripped up diary into a metal bin. He douses it with lighter fluid then strikes a match into it.

PATRICK
Onwards and Upwards.

88 INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

88

DECKY knocks then enters. LISA is curled up on the bed.

DECKY
Is this gonna be you all day?

He picks a shattered picture of the two of them off the floor.

DECKY (cont'd)
OK, so I overreacted. I'm sorry.
(Jimmy Cagney voice)
*"Kill a guy, blow da joint. Dat's da type
a guy I am".*

LISA
I'm on your side Decky but you treat me
like shit.

DECKY
Not always.

LISA
Is that supposed to make me feel better?

DECKY
It wasn't even a proper clout.

LISA
Why d'you have to be so mean?

DECKY
'Cos nice guys don't get the girl Lisa,
remember?

LISA
That can change.

DECKY
I'm getting deja vu here. And look what
happened last time.

LISA
Why, you worried?

DECKY
I'll not try and top myself if that's
what you mean.

(LISA is stung)
(MORE)

DECKY (cont'd)
 Dragging that poor wee lad into our shit
 just so you could make a point. I feel
 sorry for him really.

LISA
 You do?

DECKY
 He was just an innocent bystander.

LISA
 I thought you hated him.

DECKY
 He just fell for the wrong girl. It could
 happen to anyone.

LISA
 Decky would it be ok if I went to see if
 was alright?

DECKY
 D'you really think that's wise?

LISA
 Forget it, I knew you wouldn't let me.

DECKY
 It's not that. I just think he could turn
 on you, and who could blame him.

LISA
 Maybe I deserve that.

DECKY
 It's your shout.

89 INT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - EVENING

89

COCO enters in his overcoat. PATRICK is doing the dishes.

COCO
 I'm having mass before work if you fancy
 it.

(PATRICK give him a look)
 I'll see you in the morning then.

(COCO pauses at the door)
 Place wasn't the same wi' out you.

PATRICK
 Aye, nobody to do the fucken dishes you
 dirty halion.

89A EXT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 89A

COCO opens the door and sees LISA there about to knock.

COCO

Go away.

LISA

Please Liam.

LISA sees PATRICK over COCO'S shoulder. COCO looks around.

PATRICK

Let her in Liam.

89B INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 89B

PATRICK shuts the front door behind COCO.

LISA

I'm not stopping.

PATRICK

You weren't asked.

89C INT. DECKY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 89C

DECKY sits nervously tapping the steering wheel. COCO walks past and glances back at him. DECKY slides down in the seat.

89D INT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 89D

LISA perches on the arm of the sofa and lights a cigarette. PATRICK stares malevolently at her from the armchair.

PATRICK

I thought you weren't stopping.

LISA

Well I'm not getting settled.

He passes her an empty cup from the hearth as an ashtray.

LISA (cont'd)

So you're in one piece then.

PATRICK

As if you care.

LISA

I'm here am'n't I?

PATRICK

What d'you want? A medal?

LISA

Jesus did they not give you happy pills
to cheer you up?

PATRICK

Nah they said you'd be round to do that.

LISA blanches then fumbles in her bag and hands him a copy of
"Catcher In The Rye". He ignores it so she puts it down.

LISA

Whatever. I'm away.

PATRICK

Did you at least get it read?

LISA

I gave it a go. It's not very me.

(PATRICK tuts)

Well whaddya want me to say?

PATRICK

Could you not just make some shit up so
I'd feel better?

Suddenly her shell cracks she rubs at her eye then stands up.

LISA

I'm sorry Patrick I gotta go.

PATRICK

Wait Lisa. I have to know, why'd you drop
me? Because I never tried it on?

LISA

Don't ask me that.

PATRICK

Because if that's what you wanted y'know-

LISA

It's nothing to apologise for.

PATRICK

'Cos I'm not good enough for you is it?

LISA smiles ruefully.

LISA

No Patrick. Look can we just call it
quits?

LISA offers her hand PATRICK takes it. They stare for a beat then he kisses her. LISA kisses back for a beat then pulls away.

LISA (cont'd)
No Patrick. I gotta go.

He grabs her by the arm and she pulls away wincing. The sleeve of her coat is yanked down revealing a terrible bruise.

PATRICK
What's all that about?

LISA
We were just play-fighting.

PATRICK
Aye right.

LISA
Decky loves me, really. I know he does.

PATRICK
How do you know? 'Cos he's put his mark on you?

LISA
I just know alright. He has to.

PATRICK
You need your head examined.

LISA
Look who's talkin'.

PATRICK
It doesn't have to be like this.

LISA
Just let it go Patrick.

She quickly leaves. PATRICK exhales.

90 INT. DECKY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

90

LISA gets in the passenger seat and stares at the floor.

DECKY
Well?

LISA
It was even worse than I thought.

DECKY puts his arm around her and draws her to him.

DECKY

'Mon we'll go for a wee spin. Take your
mind off it.

91 INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - EVENING 91

PATRICK watches as DECKY'S car pulls away.

92 INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT 92

COCO kneels in the back pew during the consecration. As the
PRIEST raises the chalice a bell rings and COCO bows his head
and touches his fist to his chest.

93 EXT. CAR PARK, BELFAST ZOO - NIGHT 93

A popular spot with courting couples with an expansive vista
over Belfast Lough. DECKY's car is one of a few dotted about.

CUT TO:

93A INT. DECKY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 93A

DECKY and LISA make out in the back seat; LISA determined to
lose herself in the moment.

94 INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT 94

PATRICK sits on the sofa aimlessly flicking through the TV.

95 INT/EXT. DECKY'S CAR - NIGHT 95

LISA is alone applying some lipstick then she lights a
cigarette. A couple of KIDS circle on bikes.

KID

Gis one of your fegs wee girl.

LISA fishes in her bag. The KID sticks his hand out.

LISA

What do you say?

KID

Thanks.

KID 2

You'll be taking them out in halves next.

KID
Slabber up you. Just 'cos you fancy her.

KID 2 (O.S.)
Yer ballicks!

DECKY emerges from behind a tree zipping up his fly and sees an OLDER KID tampering with the back wheel.

DECKY
HI BOY! GET AWAY T'FUCK.

The OLDER KID pedals off followed by the others.

OLDER KID
We bucked yer Ma!

But the KID isn't fast enough and DECKY blocks his escape.

DECKY
Think yer funny do you?

KID
Mister I didn't know he was at that.

LISA
(getting out of car)
Decky leave him. He's only a kid.

DECKY
He's gonna get a man-size beating well.

DECKY hauls him off the bike. It clatters to the ground.

DECKY (cont'd)
You like games? I've got a wee game for ya. It's called "get in the fucken boot."

DECKY pops the boot and the KID freaks out.

LISA
That's enough Decky.

LISA tries to intervene but DECKY shoves her away. Seizing the moment the KID kicks DECKY in the shin and runs for it.

DECKY
AH!

DECKY rubs his leg glaring at LISA. She takes a compact and applies some foundation to the red marks on either cheek.

LISA
You're lucky this covers it. If my Da saw those marks he'd have your guts for garters.

DECKY

Dream on.

DECKY takes a foot pump from the car boot.

96 INT. COCO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 96

Faded fight cards dot the walls hinting at COCO'S "nearly man" status. PATRICK hokes around in the wardrobe. After a beat he pulls out a worn video cassette with "SWERVER" scrawled on it.

96A INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 96A

PATRICK pops in the video. Porn music begins to play.

97 EXT. CAR PARK, BELFAST ZOO - NIGHT 97

LISA watches DECKY pumping up the tire. He is sweaty and irritated. He stops and kicks it. Then he gets into the car and starts the engine. LISA waits. He turns off the engine.

DECKY

What?

LISA

You scare me sometimes Decky.

DECKY

I wasn't gonna do nothing. I just wanted to put the wind up him.

LISA

You totally lost the bap. Is that how you'd treat our kids?

DECKY

Fuck sake slow down.

LISA

I'm just saying. I think about these things and your temper-

DECKY

Maybe I should try that whatchacallit, anger management.

LISA

That's a brilliant idea. Would you? For me? For us like?

DECKY

I'll give it a think sure.

She throws her arms around his neck and kisses him.

DECKY (cont'd)
You wouldn't give the windscreen a wee
wipe there sweetheart.

He hands her a cloth but as LISA leans over the windscreen he
slams the car into reverse. LISA stumbles over.

DECKY (cont'd)
That's the last time you make a fool out
of me today.

He speeds off.

98 EXT/INT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 98

An ancient porno plays. PATRICK stares joylessly at the screen
then it fills with noise and bleeds into a boxing match.

PATRICK shakes his head then picks up "Catcher in the Rye". He
flicks the book open and stops instantly. On the first page LISA
has written an inscription:

I won't forget you. Thanks for trying.
All love. LISA xxx

After a beat he picks up his mobile phone and dials.

CUT TO:

98A INT. DECKY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS 98A

LISA'S phone rings inside her bag. DECKY answers it smirking.

DECKY
What do you want?...She's busy...sucking
my cock that's what.

DECKY hangs up and tosses the phone back into the bag.

BACK TO:

98B INT. COCO & PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 98B

PATRICK looks at the phone then flings the book across the room.

99 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 99

LISA hobbles along in her strappy heels until she goes over on
an ankle and the heel comes off. She resorts to her bare feet.

100 EXT. GARAGE FORECOURT - NIGHT

100

PATRICK'S friends, WEE MICKEY and KEV are doing the tyres on their moped when DECKY pulls in beside them and gets out.

DECKY

I know you.

WEE MICKEY

Is that right?

DECKY

You're mates with that fruit.

KEV

Ye fucken wha?

WEE MICKEY

There's no call for that mate. Didn't you get your bird back.

DECKY

Fuck her, birds are for fruits. Like your mate.

DECKY danders into the garage. WEE MICKEY glances into the car and sees LISA'S bag on the front seat.

101 INT. COCO AND PATRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

101

KEV and WEE MICKEY sit on the sofa watching PATRICK pace.

PATRICK

You sure she wasn't there?

KEV

Unless she was in the boot.

WEE MICKEY

Shut the fuck up Kev.

KEV

I'm only saying.

PATRICK

Fuck knows what's gone on. He was beatin' on her and everything.

WEE MICKEY

Oh fer fuck sake. Now you tell us.

KEV

You know they kneecapped him for joy-riding then he got a free motor on disability. Fucken piss take this country.

WEE MICKEY

Kev shut up.

KEV

Sure if the Provies'd ventilated his head, there wouldn't be none of this.

PATRICK

I'm gonna kill him. I'm gonna find him and I'm gonna fucken kill him.

WEE MICKEY

Your oul hole you dying lookin cunt.

PATRICK

You gonna fucken stop me?

102 EXT. DONAGHY HOUSE - NIGHT

102

LISA makes it home. Her feet are cut to ribbons and she realises no bag means no key. She starts to tremble then smashes her fist through a glass panel in the door.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

LISA!

LISA turns around to see her friend.

103 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

103

LISA is drinking straight from a vodka bottle. A bloody tea towel is wrapped around her hand. MICHELLE lights a cigarette.

LISA

Gis one of them.

MICHELLE passes her a cigarette and lights it for her.

LISA (cont'd)

I only took up smoking after she packed it in. Just to see if she'd put her foot down, y'know, like a proper Mum.

MICHELLE

But she still smokes.

LISA

And who do you think she blames for that?

MICHELLE

You can't win.

LISA

I ran away this time, I must've been about seven. I made a wee camp in the forest up Cavehill. Right near the path so they could find me easy like. And I sit there all day gorging on crisps and chocolate, doing my colouring-in; happy as Larry. Eventually it starts getting dark.

MICHELLE

You don't like the dark.

LISA

I know but I figure it's only a matter of time before the search party comes. But then it gets really freezing and of course I never brought a jumper 'cos who knew I was gonna be there that long? There was me thinking I'd be on the 6 o'clock news with some strapping big peeler carrying me down the hill all wrapped up in a cosy blanket and Mum there crying her lungs out. But nobody came. So I just...I went home. I wasn't missed. Say what you like about Decky but when I saw how jealous he got about Patrick I really believed he needed me.

MICHELLE

That's not love Lisa. There's another name for that.

LISA

It's better than nothing.

MICHELLE

No it's not.

LISA

Well it might have to do.

MICHELLE

Lisa he's a bastard.

LISA

I know, but I'm pregnant.

MICHELLE shakes her head. Long beat.

LISA (cont'd)
This might change things.

MICHELLE
And how long you been saying that? You know what I think. Do what you're gonna do.

MICHELLE gets up and walks out.

104 EXT. SHIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT

104

NICKY stands by the car parked outside DAVEY EARLE'S flat. DAVEY approaches.

DAVEY
Why all the cloak and dagger shit?

NICKY
Don't be fucken cute Davey you know why I'm here. I got turned over tonight.

DAVEY
Nightmare. What's it to do wi' me?

NICKY
I went to that Lanigan's, on *your* suggestion, in the coat, you gave me. And I came out of there shy a 1000 E's. Whaddy think of that?

(DAVEY shrugs)
Seems to me that's a quare coincidence.

DAVEY
Jesus fuck they weren't lying when they said you were paranoid.

NICKY
Somebody switched the fucken coats Davey.

DAVEY
I don't like the insinuation.

NICKY
Insinuation? You want me to spell it out? You put them up to it. Nobody else knew I'd be there.

DAVEY
I'm a businessman not some fucken Comanche like you.

NICKY

Don't fuck me about Davey. I'm in no mood to be fucked about.

DAVEY

Are you in the mood to fuck off well? 'Cos this is gonna get ugly if you don't.

NICKY

I want my gear.

DAVEY

Well you're way off the mark accusing me. So take your crazy ideas and your desperados and get t'fuck.

NICKY goes for his pocket. A hammer cocks. NICKY looks down to see DAVEY pressing a pistol into his chest.

DAVEY (cont'd)

In case you need any help with the decision making process.

NICKY gets back into the car with a face like thunder. OZO and SHIMMY are silent. DAVEY EARLE strolls back to his flat.

105 INT. DONAGHY HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT 105

LISA takes some plasters and disinfectant from the medicine cabinet. She closes the door then pauses and opens it again and takes out a bottle of paracetamol.

She pops the cap and empties the contents into her hand and stares at them. After a beat she pours them back into the bottle.

FADE TO BLACK:

106 INT. ULSTER HALL, TOILETS - CONTINUOUS 106

As seen in STORY 1: GERRY sits on the toilet with a look of relief on his face and sweat beading his brow. There is a loud banging at the cubicle door.

WEE MICKEY(O/S)

Hurry it up mate.

GERRY

What you want me to do? Nick it?

The banging gets more insistent. GERRY tears off some toilet paper and to sort himself out.

Suddenly a shiny new trainer plonks down on his shoulder. He leaps off the seat, pulling up his trousers.

GERRY (cont'd)

Jesus fuck!

He turns to see PATRICK's legs dangling through a narrow window. The door bangs again. GERRY flushes the toilet as PATRICK lowers himself unsteadily onto the cistern. He opens the door and finds WEE MICKEY and KEV outside.

GERRY (cont'd)

Friend of yours?

They brush past GERRY and help PATRICK down. PATRICK emerges from the cubicle looking pained. He splashes water on his face. GERRY regards the motley crew with some mirth.

WEE MICKEY

Something funny mate?

GERRY

Very enterprising lads.

PATRICK is bent double over the sink. KEV rubs his back.

KEV

Fuck sake Mickey he's balixed.

PATRICK straightens up and wipes the sweat off his brow.

WEE MICKEY

Let's knock this on the head Paddy the walk's done you in.

PATRICK

I'm dead on.

GERRY

There you go. Hard as a bag of rocks your mate.

The LADS file out past GERRY.

WEE MICKEY

Thanks for fuck all.

GERRY

Ah no, let's have it the right way-

He follows them out of the toilet to make his point.

106A INT. ULSTER HALL, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

106A

Ravers in various states of inebriation mill about the corridor. GERRY calls to PATRICK and his mates.

GERRY

-youse just interrupted a perfectly good shite.

KEV gives GERRY the finger as they go into the main hall

107 INT. ULSTER HALL, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

107

They emerge into the opposite corridor. PATRICK is a man on a mission. He heads for the foyer, KEV and WEE MICKEY in tow.

WEE MICKEY

Slow down Skipper we'll find him.

107A INT. ULSTER HALL, FOYER - CONTINUOUS

107A

COCO stands by the door, PATRICK sees him as he rounds the corner and quickly backtracks. The lads wait at the corner.

PATRICK

Youse distract him and I'll see if I can't get a gander upstairs.

WEE MICKEY

Ah now, haul on a minute you'll just wade in and start swinging.

PATRICK

I won't start nothing wi'out yis.

KEV takes a peek around the corner. COCO heads in their direction. KEV steps out to steer COCO away from the corner.

KEV (O.S.)

Alright Coco.

COCO (O.S.)

Well Kevin. Where's young Michael?

PATRICK

Go on or I'll get snared.

COCO (O.S.)

Talk of the Devil.

WEE MICKEY walks over from the corner shaking COCO's hand and manoeuvring him around so his back is to PATRICK.

PATRICK'S POV: DECKY descends the stairs and heads to the exit. NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY head for the toilets.

PATRICK waits for the right moment then falls in behind some people and slips out after DECKY unseen by COCO.

108 EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT 108

Outside PATRICK spots DECKY disappearing down a side street. He quickly crosses the road after him.

109 INT/EXT. SHIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT 109

DECKY starts the engine. The stereo blasts "The Eagles".

DECKY

Fuck sake!

He snaps it off and digs for another tape in the glove box, but finds a revolver.

He is transfixed by the gun when PATRICK swings the door open and yanks him from the car. The gun falls to the floor.

PATRICK

Where is she?

DECKY

Piss off.

PATRICK punches him hard in the face then grips his hand in pain. DECKY clutches his jaw.

DECKY (cont'd)

You really must be mental.

They launch at each other and DECKY lands an uppercut. As blood spills from PATRICK'S mouth. DECKY winds him then smashes his face off his knee. PATRICK goes down blood gushes from his nose.

DECKY jerks PATRICK'S head back but PATRICK grabs his balls. DECKY stumbles against the car in agony and as PATRICK goes for him DECKY grabs the gun from the car and turns it on PATRICK.

DECKY (cont'd)

BANG!

PATRICK flinches. DECKY laughs and kicks him as he tries to crawl away.

LISA (O.S.)

I think you've got him enough Decky.

DECKY turns around as LISA passes him and helps PATRICK up.

DECKY

What the fuck are you doing here?

LISA

I came to talk to you but I should've known we're way past talking.

DECKY

Leave him, you're taking all the fun out of it.

LISA

This isn't about him it's about us.

PATRICK

Lisa-

LISA

Go on Patrick it's between me and him.

DECKY

Aye go on piss off.

PATRICK hobble off.

LISA

Beating on a wee sick fella. That's just about the level of you. Were there no kids about?

DECKY

Don't push your luck, you'll get a proper dig in the kite.

LISA

My luck ran out the day I met you.

DECKY

He started it.

LISA

No, I started it and now I'm ending it.

She turns away but DECKY pushes her against the car.

DECKY

We're done when I say we're done.

LISA

I thought if I came back to you it'd be different. But I was kidding myself, you'll never change.

DECKY

Why should I? I'm dead on as I am.

LISA

Because you were gonna be a dad.

(DECKY lets her go)

But I wouldn't bring a child into a world
that had you in it.

DECKY nods his head solemnly.

DECKY

Well at least we agree on something.

He slams his fist into her stomach over and over until she
crumples to the ground.

DECKY (cont'd)

In case you have second thoughts.

There is a screech of brakes at the bottom of the street and he
looks to see PATRICK helped into a car by TOMMY & GERRY. LISA
reaches up and snatches the gun from DECKY'S waistband and
struggles to her feet.

DECKY (cont'd)

What, you're gonna shoot me now? 'Cos I
broke your wee heart-

LISA fires the gun.

109A EXT. ULSTER HALL - NIGHT

109A

At the report of gunfire the crowd scatters. COCO drops his
phone and ducks. SHIMMY and OZO pile on to NICKY. COCO looks
down the side street seeing LISA lit up by repeated gun blasts.
She glances over at him then hurries into the shadows.

FADE TO BLACK.

3. WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE

- 110 INT. COCO'S CAR - NIGHT 110
COCO jumps in his jalopy. The engine turns over but doesn't catch. COCO mouths a prayer then re-tries; it takes first time.
- 111 EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS 111
SHIMMY, OZO and NICKY stare at DECKY'S body lying by the car, then drag it out of the way.
- 112 EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT 112
GERRY'S taxi pulls up outside A&E. He dashes inside returning with a DOCTOR and two NURSES who load PATRICK onto a gurney.
- 113 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 113
A car speeds up the deserted road. After a beat TOMMY creeps out from a doorway to continue his desperate journey home.
- 114 INT. FRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 114
FRA wakes in an armchair gripping his side in pain and reaches for the whiskey bottle on the table. Beside it is a revolver.
- 115 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 115
DONAL rolls over in bed while GAIL sleeps. He stares at the clock - 1.55am. He gets up and puts his dressing gown on.
- 116 EXT. ALBERT BRIDGE - NIGHT 116
LISA stares into the water then tries to hoist herself over the railings but when a police car pulls up behind her, she grips her stomach and slips to the ground in a faint.
- 117 EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT 117
COCO gets out of his car and enters. Seconds later SHIMMY'S car parks opposite. The gang get out and cross to the hospital.
- 118 INT. HOSPITAL, WAITING AREA - CONTINUOUS 118
COCO stands at reception then NICKY, OZO and SHIMMY enter and make a b-line for him.

NICKY
Where are they Coco?

COCO

They dumped him and done a runner.

NICKY

We had them at the club and you let them go, what are you gonna do about it?

COCO

You can sort out your own squabbles Nicky I got family business now.

NICKY

I paid you good money.

COCO takes a wad from his pocket and slaps it NICKY'S hand.

COCO

It's all there.

NICKY

If I don't find these fuckers you're definitely on my shit list Coco.

COCO

And you'll do what?

OZO

We'll fuck you up big style.

NICKY

I've been through bigger cunts to get at a fight. You think I'm a-scared of you?

NICKY (cont'd)

You're too fucken stupid to be scared.

The three men depart. After a beat COCO goes over to the disabled toilet and knocks the door. GERRY comes out.

GERRY

Cheers Coco you're a star.

COCO

Yeah yeah, let's have it then.

GERRY

They wouldn't tell me fuck all. They just carted him straight into intensive care.

COCO

How did he look?

GERRY

Not too clever but they're on it.

COCO

I better get them up to speed. Go get yourself cleaned up.

COCO goes in search of a doctor and GERRY goes to the bathroom.

119 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT 119

TOMMY presses on, continually checking over his shoulder, ready to bolt at the slightest sound.

120 INT. HOSPITAL, BATHROOM - NIGHT 120

GERRY washes the blood off his hands and dumps his bloody shirt in the bin leaving a marginally less bloody t-shirt under it.

121 EXT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT - NIGHT 121

TOMMY fumbles with the key in the front door.

CUT TO:

121A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 121A

TOMMY stumbles in and gulps down a glass of water. But looking out the back window he sees the backyard door is ajar.

FRA (O.S.)

We meet again dickhead.

TOMMY turns to see FRA levelling a gun at him.

CUT TO:

121B INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 121B

TOMMY and FRA enter. DAVEY EARLE is tied up on the sofa.

TOMMY

What're you doing here?

DAVEY

I came to give you a message, from Nicky Delaney but yer man beat me to it.

FRA

Nicky Delaney? You know that scumbag?

DAVEY

Yeah why?

FRA smiles slyly.

122 INT. SHIMMY'S CAR - NIGHT

122

Outside a fast food joint. OZO and SHIMMY tuck into burgers
NICKY broods in the back. His phone rings. He answers.

NICKY

A'right Davey, look mate before you start
I was out of order earlier on, I got a
bit ahead of myself y'know I...Wha?...
Davey you're a legend.

(he hangs up)

Well that's a turn up. We're back on.

122A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

122A

DAVEY hangs up the phone.

FRA

You're one smart fucken Hun.

DAVEY

I'm a pragmatist is all.

FRA

All I know is nobody'll give a toss about
this slabber if I plug Nicky Delaney, an'
all. I'll be on the *pigs back*.

TOMMY

Will it put you in real solid with your boss?

FRA

They'll probably gimme a medal or something.

TOMMY

Just dying to be cops.

FRA

Don't fucken start that again, I'll
finish it this time.

TOMMY

Even with my hands tied I bet I could fit
that gun up your arse...sideways.

FRA jumps up.

FRA

Shut up! Shut your fucken bake.

TOMMY

Make me.

FRA jabs the gun to TOMMY'S head but a screaming ambulance outside throws him. TOMMY elbows him in the groin, ducking as the gun goes off. FRA doubles over dropping the gun and DAVEY picks it up.

123 INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

123

DAVEY and TOMMY drag FRA in bound and gagged. When they toss FRA on the bed DAVEY pulls the gun on TOMMY.

TOMMY

Oh right, it was that kind of message.

DAVEY

Don't be looking at me like that.
Business is business. C'mon you can build
me a joint while we wait on yer man.

124 INT. HOSPITAL, TREATMENT CUBICLE - NIGHT

124

A DOCTOR leads COCO in. PATRICK is hooked up to drips and monitors and is barely conscious.

DOCTOR 2

It's really not as bad as it looks.

COCO

What about his liver?

DOCTOR 2

We caught him in the nick of time. He's
stable now.

PATRICK

Liam.

COCO moves closer.

COCO

Wee man. Who did this?

DOCTOR 2

He needs to rest Mr. McCauley.

COCO

Gimme a name Patrick.

PATRICK

Decky. But then Lisa came.

PATRICK smiles.

DOCTOR 2
Mr. McCauley please.

The DOCTOR ushers COCO away.

COCO
I'll be right here Patrick. Just outside.

125 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 125

TOMMY finishes rolling a joint and hands it to DAVEY. Under all the junk in his stash box TOMMY eyes his lock knife. DAVEY throws him a roll of gaffer tape.

DAVEY
Do your legs.

The doorbell rings and DAVEY goes to answer it. TOMMY quickly stuffs the knife down the back of the sofa. A moment later NICKY walks in grinning broadly.

NICKY
There he is, the fella in the big picture.

He viciously backhands TOMMY.

NICKY (cont'd)
I've been waiting all night to do that.

126 INT. HOSPITAL, WAITING AREA - NIGHT 126

GERRY hands COCO a tea and sits down beside him.

COCO
Cheers. I owe you one Gerry, looks like he's gonna be alright. Thanks to you and Tommy. Where did he go anyway?

GERRY
Oh Tommy. Won't be seeing him no more.

COCO
I thought you were mates.

GERRY
"Were" being the operative word. He said he'd knock my balls in if he ever saw me again. Long story.

COCO

Sometimes it takes a fair dig to clear
the air. Go toe to toe, swing a few, land
a few, swagger around, everybody's happy.

GERRY

It's a bit fucken primitive.

COCO

So fuck if it works.

(COCO shrugs)

It's up to you. How're you getting home?

GERRY

Dunno walk I suppose, Nicky swiped all my dough.

COCO hands GERRY his car keys. Then scribbles on a piece of
paper.

COCO

I'm stuck here for the duration. Just gimme a
shout and tell me where you dump it.

127 EXT. HOSPITAL, CAR PARK - CONTINUOUS

127

As they walk to COCO'S car a police car pulls up. A COP gets out
and dashes inside. LISA is in the backseat. COCO sees her and is
about to walk on but his conscience gets the better of him.

COCO

Stall there.

COCO goes over and opens the door of the cop car.

COCO (cont'd)

How much do they know?

LISA

Nothing. I pretended to faint. They just
think I'm some silly wee girl.

COCO

You are some silly wee girl. But you look
guilty as hell of something. D'you think
you can keep your mouth shut?

LISA

I honestly don't know. I feel like my
brain's on fire. I just...I dunno.

COCO

Look nobody's gonna cry over that piece
of shit. In fact you saved me the bother.

LISA

But I killed him Liam. I don't know if I can live with that.

COCO

You can worry about it later.

LIAM picks her up and carries her to the car. She winces.

COCO (cont'd)

You ok?

LISA grits her teeth and nods. COCO opens the back door and puts LISA in.

COCO (cont'd)

You've got a passenger.

GERRY looks around from the drivers seat.

GERRY

You gotta be kidding. Do I have any say in this?

COCO

Nope. Just get her out of here before the cop comes back.

GERRY starts the car and pulls out of the car park. COCO walks back into the hospital as the COP comes out pushing a wheelchair. He stops by his car and scratches his head.

128 EXT. BACKALLEY - NIGHT

128

SHIMMY is taping black plastic bags into the boot of his car.

CUT TO:

128A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

128A

TOMMY is taped to a chair in the middle of the floor nursing a fat lip and bloody nose. OZO enters with tea and toast on a tray. DAVEY is counting the money.

DAVEY

A grand.

NICKY punches TOMMY in the face.

NICKY

A grand'll barely cover my losses.

DAVEY

Well I'm down a 9 bar and an ounce of charlie.

NICKY

Sure you'd be none the wiser about it, if it wasn't for me.

DAVEY

And if it wasn't for me you'd be totally brassic. So a little fucken gratitude wha?

NICKY considers this for a moment. DAVEY hands NICKY half the money. NICKY takes it and puts it in is pocket.

DAVEY (cont'd)

You can work the rest off.

NICKY

I'm far from finished with him.

DAVEY

It's like that is it?

NICKY

That's what it's like.

NICKY punches TOMMY againy. DAVEY shrugs then gets to his feet.

DAVEY

I'll leave yous to it then.

NICKY

Stall the ball Davey. There's still that Provie wants sortin'.

129 INT. COCO'S CAR - NIGHT

129

GERRY watches LISA in his rear view mirror.

GERRY

I hadn't planned on being a taxi man for some mouthy wee bird.

(LISA is silent)

I knew you were trouble the minute I clapped eyes on you.

LISA

Look I'm sorry I slabbered at you on the bus. It wasn't personal.

GERRY

I was scundered like. Everybody lookin' at me.

LISA
Well sorry, I was a cheeky bitch.

GERRY
Fair enough.

Beat. GERRY glances in the rear-view mirror.

GERRY (cont'd)
I have to admit I was staring at you though. But you're far older lookin' wi' all that war paint on. I thought you were about 20 when I clocked you before.

LISA
I'm 17.

GERRY
Jesus when I was your age I couldn't even get into a pub. I looked about 12.

LISA laughs slightly.

GERRY (cont'd)
Oh the shit I used to get at school.

LISA
Always fighting?

GERRY
The fights were a bit one sided, until I hooked up with...this guy. Nobody said shit to me after that.

LISA
A good friend's worth their weight.

GERRY
Hhm. Well he lost the plot anyway.

LISA
Everybody loses the plot sometime.

Beat.

GERRY
What happened you tonight? What was all that with the cops?

Long beat then LISA goes to pieces, crying into her hands.

GERRY (cont'd)
Hey, hey c'mon. It can't be that bad.

LISA
I killed a boy.

GERRY
What? Don't talk mental. How the fuck
could you kill anyone?

LISA
With this.

LISA brandishes the gun.

GERRY
Fucken hell! I've Bonnie Parker in the
back. How did the cops not find that?

LISA
They didn't arrest me. They just
thought...I was trying to throw myself
off the Albert Bridge.

GERRY
'Cos of what you done?

LISA
'Cos of everything.

GERRY
I thought my life was a fucken mess.

LISA
Are you gonna turn me in?

GERRY
I've no business with the cops kid, I've
troubles of my own.

LISA
Your friend?

GERRY
Amongst other things.

LISA
Did he kill anyone?

GERRY
Not yet.

LISA
Then it's nothing that can't be fixed.

130 EXT. TOMMY & GERRY'S FLAT - NIGHT

130

GERRY sits outside the flat in COCO'S car staring at the light glowing from behind the front room curtains.

LISA (O.S.)

Are you going in or what?

GERRY

Just wait will ye.

(deep breath)

OK, I won't be long.

GERRY gets out then doubles back and opens the back door.

GERRY (cont'd)

Gimme the gun.

LISA

What for?

GERRY

No offence but you're in a bad place. I don't want to come back out and find your brains decorating Coco's back seat.

She hands him the gun.

LISA

I think I used all the bullets anyway.

GERRY

Better safe than sorry.

131 INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

131

GERRY enters the empty room and sees he chair with tape still attached to it. He hears faint voices from down the hall.

131A INT. TOMMY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

131A

DAVEY and OZO watch from the door. NICKY is examining DAVEY'S shiny automatic.

NICKY

This is a nice gun Davey. I thought that earlier when we had the wee thing.

NICKY prods TOMMY with it the pistol.

NICKY (cont'd)

C'mon dickhead you're trying my patience.

TOMMY looks at FRA'S gun which he holds limply by his side.

TOMMY
I've done a lot of things but I'm no
killer.

FRA who is bound and gagged looks petrified and tries to speak.
NICKY aims at TOMMY'S head.

NICKY
We don't have all night. D'you wanna be dead?

TOMMY
What like I won't be anyway?

NICKY
Just be a sport and shoot the fucken
Provie, he's getting on my nerves.

TOMMY
No mission. If it's so easy you do it.

NICKY snatches the gun off TOMMY, covers FRA'S face with a
pillow and shoots him. He shivers then looks at TOMMY smiling.

131B INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 131B

GERRY is halfway down the hall when the gunshot stops him in his
tracks.

131C INT. TOMMY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 131C

NICKY closes TOMMY'S hand around the butt of the still smoking
gun, tosses it on top of FRA then covers him with the duvet.

NICKY
Same difference. Ozo get Shimmy and sort
that out.

131D INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 131D

GERRY snaps out of his shock as the handle turns on TOMMY'S
bedroom door. He swiftly backs into the bathroom.

131E INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 131E

GERRY squeezes behind the door as they emerge from the bedroom.

TOMMY (O.S.)
I need a piss.

NICKY (O.S.)

Hurry up.

TOMMY pees then turns to leave, but when he sees GERRY behind the door he freezes for a beat, then exits.

132 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 132

NICKY tapes TOMMY'S legs together while DAVEY paces behind him.

NICKY

Sit down you. You're getting on my wick.

DAVEY

That carry on there now loosened me up.

NICKY

Away and have a shite then.

DAVEY

I'm funny about other people's bogs.

NICKY

You might be a while waiting on your own.

DAVEY reluctantly goes. TOMMY stares anxiously after him.

NICKY (cont'd)

You wanna watch or something?

133 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 133

GERRY sees DAVEY coming and ducks behind the shower curtain. DAVEY enters and puts his gun on the window sill, within arms reach of GERRY. He drops his trousers and sits down.

134 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 134

NICKY stands up and stretches then glances down the hall.

NICKY

Did you ever hear the likes of it? When you're inside you have to shit with another fella sitting in the room. He wouldn't fancy that.

NICKY walks over to the window absentmindedly rubbing himself.

TOMMY

Naw, it's a fucken nightmare.

NICKY

What the fuck would you know about it?

TOMMY

I did a bit in Maghaberry.

NICKY

What, and you think that makes you some kind of hard man?

TOMMY

No. I'm just saying, I know what you mean, it's de-humanising like.

NICKY

You probably fucken liked it, a pretty boy like you'd get a lot of attention. Somebodies bird were you? Some 200lb tattooed Johnny Adair look-a-like turn your arse into a wind sock?

TOMMY

Go fuck yourself.

NICKY

Oh, raw nerve? Does your mate know you took it up the hoop?

TOMMY seethes while NICKY peeks through the curtains to see COCO's car and LISA sitting in the back seat. He looks at Tommy.

135 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

135

DAVEY is flicking through a magazine unaware that GERRY'S hand is poking through the shower curtain pointing a gun at him when the door flies open and NICKY shoves TOMMY in.

DAVEY

Fer fuck sake I'm having a pony.

GERRY'S hand freezes.

NICKY

Out you!

NICKY pulls back the shower curtain.

NICKY (cont'd)

And gimme back my fucken gun.

136 INT. HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR - NIGHT

136

COCO'S mobile phone rings and he answers it.

136A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

136A

NICKY is staring out the window at COCO'S blue Cortina from where DAVEY grabs LISA from the backseat.

NICKY

It's time you stopped spending all your money on cars Coco. You're gonna get yours dickhead don't worry about that.

136B INT. HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

136B

The line goes dead. After a beat COCO dials.

| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| OPERATOR (O.S.) | COCO |
| Emergency services. Which | Police. |
| service please? | |

COCO waits while he is connected. After a moment:

COCO

Hello, yeah I want to report a stolen car...In north Belfast.

137 INT. TOMMY & GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

137

NICKY sits on a hard backed chair staring intently at LISA. TOMMY is bound hand and foot and DAVEY is working on GERRY.

DAVEY

How much longer are they gonna be.

NICKY

Relax Davey. Nobody goes until we all go.

DAVEY

How long does it take to dig a fucken hole well?

NICKY looks at TOMMY and GERRY.

NICKY

Depends on the size of the hole.

DAVEY starts taping LISA'S legs.

GERRY

She's got nothing to with this. Let her go.

NICKY

And have only your ugly bakes to look at. Nothing wrong with a bit of eye candy.

(to LISA)

(MORE)

NICKY (cont'd)

I was hoping I'd see you tonight with
Decky offside, this wasn't quite what I
had in mind like but here we are anyway.

LISA grimaces in pain.

GERRY

She's not well.

NICKY

She looks alright to me.

(to LISA)

I figured you'd make more of an effort but
I'm sure you'll stand up to inspection.

He eases DAVEY out of the way.

NICKY (cont'd)

Never worry about that Davey I'm gonna
give her the tour.

NICKY raises LISA by the crook of her arm. She resists but he
viciously slaps her then smiles.

NICKY (cont'd)

Be a good girl.

GERRY

You sick fucker.

GERRY tries to struggle to his feet but it's impossible.

NICKY

Watch these two.

NICKY walks LISA out.

138 INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

138

LISA and NICKY enter. LISA freezes when she sees the blood
stained sheet.

NICKY

Nevermind about that. Get your kit off.

LISA doesn't move. NICKY cocks his gun and puts it to her head.

NICKY (cont'd)

I won't tell you again.

LISA starts to undress.

139 EXT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT - NIGHT 139

A POLICE car pulls up in front of COCO'S car and the TWO policemen get out and give it the once over.

140 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 140

TOMMY and GERRY sit on the sofa, TOMMY'S head is bowed. DAVEY has turned the TV on. Unbeknown to anyone TOMMY is cutting through his bindings with the hidden knife.

GERRY

Is this what it's come to man.

(TOMMY is silent)

You got nothing to say?

TOMMY

Yeah I do. Fuck up.

GERRY

A wee girl's gonna get raped because of you.

TOMMY

I told you to keep away.

DAVEY

Fuck up the pair of yours.

TOMMY

If my hands weren't tied I'd beat the shit out of you.

GERRY

I'm not afraid of you Tommy. You're a fucken phony, a waste of space.

TOMMY butts up against GERRY and they clash heads like fighting cocks. DAVEY jumps up.

141 INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 141

LISA is down to vest and pants clutching her stomach in pain.

LISA

Please I can't. I've got a terrible pain.

NICKY

I'll take your mind off that. Get on there.

Hesitantly she climbs on. NICKY runs his hand down her legs then grabs her ankles and flips her over. He whispers in her ear.

NICKY (cont'd)
I bet Decky didn't know this one.

He undoes his belt.

CUT TO:

141A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

141A

TOMMY and GERRY are clashing heads while DAVEY struggles to separate them. Suddenly TOMMY produces the knife and presses it into DAVEY'S crotch.

TOMMY
I'll cut your fucken balls off Davey
don't think I won't.

They get DAVEY on the floor and quickly set about binding him up. Then they hear LISA scream. GERRY grabs the gun.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Gerry be careful.

BACK TO:

141B INT. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

141B

LISA is unconscious face down on the bed when GERRY bursts through the door. NICKY jumps up from the bed pulling up his trousers. He glances down at his gun on the bed.

GERRY
What the fuck did you do to her?

NICKY
She was screaming the house down. I had
to do something.

GERRY
Get away from her.

NICKY backs into the corner.

NICKY
Alright easy. I just smacked her one.
She'll be alright.

TOMMY comes through the door. GERRY hands him the gun then covers LISA over with a sheet and picks her up and carries her out. NICKY slyly starts reaching for his gun.

NICKY (cont'd)

We both know you're not gonna use that. You're not a killer, you said so yourself. It's nothing to be ashamed of. Not like smokin' another man's pipe. But you do what you do to get by in prison. I wouldn't say nothing to nobody. Just let me walk out of here.

NICKY snatches for his gun and TOMMY shoots him.

142 INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 142

GERRY carries LISA out. TOMMY follows. They get halfway down the hall and NICKY yanks the door open and starts firing. GERRY dashes into the living room with LISA as TOMMY returns fire.

CUT TO:

142A INT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS 142A

GERRY cradles LISA against the wall. The shooting stops and TOMMY stumbles back and collapses with two bullets in him.

NICKY staggers in, also shot. He looks at TOMMY and smirks then he looks at GERRY and LISA and raises his gun. But TOMMY opens his eyes and empties his clip into NICKY who falls down dead.

GERRY crawls over to TOMMY and cradles him in his arms.

TOMMY

Can you believe this shit?

GERRY

Keep it cool man. We'll get you fixed up. Just save your breath.

GERRY grabs for the phone and dials. TOMMY'S eyes start blinking rapidly and his head droops.

GERRY (cont'd)

Don't go to sleep man.

TOMMY

Ach just a wee kip. Sure we've been up half the night.

GERRY

In a wee while. Just stay with me.

(to PHONE)

Ambulance. 112 Antrim Road. Hurry please it's a shooting.

TOMMY

I think I'm going now Gerry.

GERRY

Hang on fuck sake.

TOMMY

(shakes his head)

Last time I get you out of tight spot.

You're on your own kid.

TOMMY smiles broadly and laughs a little then the smile fades, he grips GERRY'S hand tightly then goes limp. GERRY stares down at him, holding on tightly.

The front door eases open and TWO COPS gingerly poke their weapons into the flat. LISA moans as she comes to. She looks over and her eyes meet GERRY'S. Then GERRY glances down her body and points.

GERRY

What's tha...were you hit?

LISA looks down at herself and sees the blood seeping through the sheet around her abdomen. She winces in pain.

LISA

No. That's-

(beat)

That's probably for the best.

143 EXT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT - DAWN

143

DAVEY is cuffed in the back of a police car and LISA is brought out on a gurney and put into the ambulance.

GERRY leans against a police car being talked at by the police. He stares morosely as a body bag is brought out.

A smattering of people have gathered at their doors in their night clothes. Among them is BOBBY YOUNG.

OZO and SHIMMY are parked some distance up the road.

143A INT. GERRY'S PARENTS HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAWN

143A

DONAL watches the early morning news in his dressing gown. The daylight is just filtering through the curtains and he turns off the table lamp that has kept him company through the night.

143B INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAWN

143B

PATRICK wakes in the bed and sees COCO asleep in a chair.

143C EXT. TOMMY AND GERRY'S FLAT - DAWN

143C

At the police cordon TOMMY'S MA stands with her scraggy dog.
GERRY looks over at her. After a beat she turns and walks away.

A jet engine roars over head and GERRY looks up to the heavens.

THE END