

INT. CHURCH/DAY-TIME. FATHER MICHAEL speaks to the congregation at a funeral. He stands beside a coffin and a photo of a man (Declan).

FATHER MICHAEL

There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens.

A time to give birth, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to tear down, and a time to build.

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones, and a time to gather them; a time to embrace, and a time to be far from embraces.

A time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to be silent, and a time to speak.

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

What profit have workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to mortals to be busied about.

As Father Michael speaks the camera is focused on JIMMY who sits in the back row of the church. He's in his early thirties and is wearing a black suit with his tie done up shabbily. He has one leg out in the aisle and is staring down towards the priest at the altar. He watches as the rest of his family console one another on the front bench. Father Michael invites Jimmy's mother to step up to the altar.

FATHER MICHAEL

Now, Mrs O'Sullivan is going to come up and say a few words about her boy. Anne please...

ANNE

(visibly shaking/tearful) I loved my Declan with all my heart. But I'm not a stupid woman. I know that many of you are here today, to support me, not for him. And I appreciate your support. I know he caused unimaginable trouble and pain for many of you, for people here today and people no longer with us. But he was my son, and to me he was a good boy. I ask you not remember the man he became, but the boy who was born and bred in Dublin, right here in Artane, our neighbourhood. Who used to play football on the field, who helped out at the church fete, who knocked on your doors offering to wash your car for a few bob. I don't want to remember my boy for the blood that was shed and the lives that were ruined because of him. I wouldn't cope. So I'll remember him as the 8 year old boy who danced in the street, and told me he loved me every single day before bed. I'm sorry if that doesn't seem right, but it's what I'm going to do.

There's a faint, light round of applause in the church as Anne sits back down with her family. Jimmy gets up from his seat and walks out of the door.

EXT. Church/Day-time. Jimmy stands outside the church smoking a cigarette as people leave the service. Anne is talking to Father Michael then sees Jimmy. She walks over to him. Family members watch her from a distance.

ANNE

(silence) I didn't think you'd come.

JIMMY

I didn't think I'd come either

ANNE

(deep breath in) Oh, that's an awful accent you got there son.

Jimmy speaks with an English London Accent.

JIMMY

Yeah, I don't remember any other way

to be honest.

ANNE

We have a lot of catching up to do.

JIMMY

We do.

ANNE

There's going to be a little gathering at ours after the burial. Come.

JIMMY

Look, I don't know I'm flying back to London tonight, I haven't got the time...

ANNE

Make time Jimmy. There's someone you should meet.

JIMMY

(nods)

Anne walks away and back to her family. She's comforted by a man (Conrad) who looks back towards Jimmy.

CUTS TO.

FLASH-BACK. Playing fields/Day-time. 6 year old Jimmy is playing football with his older brother Declan on the playing fields. Jimmy is in goal and Declan is running about both of them wearing Irish football tops. Declan is recreating Ray Houghton's goal against Italy at the 1994 World Cup.

JIMMY

Have a shot Declan! You'll never score!

DECLAN

Ohhhhh Ray Houghton chests it down... he shoots! (Declan kicks the ball over little Jimmy's head in to the goal) and he scores!!! Ireland are one nil up against Italy!

DECLAN goes running around the field cheering.

JIMMY

Dec! Declan! I'm not Italy! I'm not bloody Italy.

JIMMY starts chasing Declan around the field shouting.

DECLAN
Gooooaaaaalllll

JIMMY
Declan! I'm IRELAND not ITALY!

FADES TO

EXT. Present day. Playing fields/evening-time. Jimmy laughs to himself as he remembers playing football with his brother. He sits on a bench looking out on the same piece of grass with the same goal and realises that nothing has changed. From the background Anne walks up behind Jimmy holding hands with a teenage girl. Julie; Jimmy's half sister.

ANNE
Jim?

Jimmy looks around and jumps up to his feet.

ANNE CONT'D
There's somebody here I'd like you to meet.

Julie looks up at her brother.

JULIE
Hi

JIMMY
Hello

ANNE
Jimmy this is Julie, your sister. I know I've sent you letters and photos over the years since we found you but you're always changing address so I don't know what you've seen or know.

JIMMY
Not much. I didn't know I had a sister.

ANNE
Well you do

JIMMY
(Jimmy looks at Julie) And your Dad...

ANNE

Conrad. You may have seen him at the funeral...

JIMMY

You got remarried?

ANNE

No. There's no marriage, but we are together. He's got me through some tough times. He wants to meet you but, you know... there's guests and, he's.. you know.

JIMMY

(nods) Nice to meet you Julie.

JULIE

Nice to meet you too.

JIMMY

I've got to go I think.

ANNE

Ah, why don't you come in? Have a cuppa tea and some food?

JIMMY

I'm just going to go... I'm sorry.

ANNE

Okay...safe journey.

Anne goes in for an awkward hug but Jimmy stands there awkwardly patting his mother on the back.

JIMMY

Nice to meet you again Julie. Take care.

JULIE

Bye

He walks away past the house. As he does Conrad comes to the door and watches Jimmy as he turns the corner. He then looks back at Anne and Julie as they slowly walk back towards the house.

FADES TO

FLASHBACK - INT. ANNES HOUSE. One Year earlier. DAY-TIME.

Declan knocks on the door hurriedly. He's wearing a suit but looks scruffy and drunk/high on drugs. He's fidgety as nobody is answering so he bangs louder on the door with the side of his fist. Conrad finally answers.

CONRAD

Declan, what's wrong?

DECLAN

Where's Mam?

CONRAD

She's out

DECLAN

Where?

CONRAD

Declan is there something I can do for you?

DECLAN

I need to speak to my mother, now.

CONRAD

Come in please..

CONRAD opens the door more and urges Declan to come in.

DECLAN

I don't want to come in... (walks in as he says it)

CONRAD

I know, you want your Mam. But she's not here so I'll have to do.

CONRAD looks around the neighbourhood to see if anybody is about and then closes the door.

CUTS TO.

PRESENT DAY. EXT. CAR GARAGE - JIMMY is renting a car from a second hand car dealer on the side of a quiet road. He's kicking the gravel beneath him as he smokes a cigarette looking out on to the fields opposite. The garage owners dog keeps pestering Jimmy, rubbing against his legs. The car dealer, an older gentlemen in his early 60's, walks up from behind holding some paperwork. He grabs the dog away from Jimmy and pushes him to go away.

KEVIN

Sorry about that. Stupid dog. That's all done for you anyway Mr O'Sullivan. The motor is yours for the next few days. (hands over the keys)

JIMMY

(turns around) Thank you.

KEVIN

Can I ask a question before you head off?

JIMMY

Go on

KEVIN

You're not ermm... related to Anne O'Sullivan are you?

JIMMY

Yeah, she's my Mum

KEVIN

Oh she's your mother..

Jimmy looks awkward and nods.

JIMMY

Yup.. look ermm

KEVIN

I'm sorry to hear about your brother.

JIMMY

Thanks

KEVIN

You know what folk are like, they think they're whiter than white. They'll judge a man until the cows come home but never bother to get their own house in order.

JIMMY

Did you know him?

KEVIN

No, but I knew of him. Alot of people did around here.

Jimmy just looks at Kevin

KEVIN CONT'D

Don't forget, two days. (jokingly) I don't like to threaten people with extra charges now, but if I don't I'd never see the cars again.

JIMMY

Don't worry, I'm not planning on staying too much longer anyway so..

KEVIN

Ah... probably for the best. Take care.

JIMMY looks at KEVIN and walks away over to the car. He gets in and drives off. KEVIN watches him leave from the garage.

CUTS TO.

INT. CAR/NIGHT-TIME. JIMMY is lying back in his car with his suit blazer covering him for warmth. He's trying to get some sleep down a quiet road. The street lights are shining through the car window and he puts his blazer over his head. He then hears a commotion near by and a womans voice. He slowly gets up and steps out of the car. A woman at a cash-point/ATM is being robbed.

JIMMY

Oi! (rubs his face as he wakes up and walks towards attacker)

KERRY

Take what you need just don't hurt me.

ATTACKER

Money now! (girl hands over purse)

JIMMY

Oi you fucking prick (he approaches the attacker and grabs him up against the wall)

Jimmy holds the mans face and looks him in the eye.

JIMMY CONT'D

Give the girl back her purse now. Drop it!

The attacker drops the purse and Kerry scurries over and

picks it up.

JIMMY CONT'D

Don't do this again. Do you understand?

ATTACKER

(through gritted teeth) Yes.

JIMMY releases the man from against the wall, but as he does, the man knees him and runs off. KERRY runs to his aid.

KERRY

My God are you okay?! (she looks up as the attacker is running into the distance) CUUUNT!

JIMMY gets up to his feet holding his stomach. Kerry has her arm around him.

JIMMY

Are you okay?

KERRY

Yeah I'm fine. Are you okay? Cheap shot huh?

JIMMY

Yeah.

KERRY

Look I'm going over to the The Roundabout pub for a few drinks, they have a night on. Let me buy you a pint or something?

JIMMY

Might have to be something stronger. (grimaces)

KERRY

Aye, I can see. Come on.

The two walk down the road towards the pub.

CUTS TO.

INT. PUB/NIGHT-TIME. Kerry walks through the pub doors and walks through the crowds. She's got a wooly hat on and takes it off as she continues to walk through the pub. She is greeted by a few people as she budes passed others. Jimmy

follows in behind her looking awkward. They arrive at the bar where Kerry sits on a stool. Jimmy sits next to her. The bar girl comes over to take the order.

BARMAID LINDA

What can I get ya?

KERRY

Ah I'll have a vodka orange, double.
(turns to Jimmy) you?

JIMMY

Whisky

KERRY

And a whisky... get the man a double too. I owe him.

(barmaid smiles)

KERRY CONT'D

So then you... what brings you to town? Business or pleasure?

JIMMY

Neither

KERRY

Oh?

JIMMY

A funeral. My brothers.

KERRY

Jesus, I'm sorry

JIMMY

Nah. Don't be.

There's a cheer from a bit further away in the pub. Kerry looks over her shoulder at a group of men playing pool. She turns back to Jimmy.

KERRY

How did he die?

JIMMY

That's a strange question to ask

KERRY

Ah, no, I'm sorry. I'm just nosey.

JIMMY

I don't know. I haven't asked.

KERRY

You don't know how your own brother died?

JIMMY

It's complicated.

Barmaid puts both drinks on the bar.

KERRY

Thank you.

JIMMY

(sips from drink) I've been away for a long time and it's the first time I've been back in over twenty years. I don't feel like I know anything at the moment, or anyone. It's hard to ask questions sometimes.

KERRY

Well, you know me now.

JIMMY sips his drink.

CUTS TO.

INT. PUB/NIGHT-TIME. It's later on in the night. Jimmy's empty drinks are at the bar as he sips on another one. He watches as Kerry dances around the pub merrily. People twirling her and laughing. He steps off the stool and picks up his jacket. He walks through other pub-goers who are watching Kerry and puts some money in the cigarette machine. He places his jacket on top of the machine. As he does he can hear the conversation the gang of men are having behind him as they play pool.

CAL

(puts chalk on his cue) Did they tell you how he died?

FRIEND 1

No, wasn't he shot?

CAL

No

FRIEND 2

I don't care how he died, good riddance to bad rubbish is what I say.

CAL

(laughs) True, he was a wrongen that's the truth. (takes his shot)

FRIEND 1

How did he die then Cal?

CAL

Crying like a baby I heard

(the group of men laugh as they drink) (Jimmy is just pretending to use the cigarette machine now, so he can continue to listen to the conversation)

CAL CONT'D

Aye, crying and a right mess. I almost wish I was there to see it.

(Big laugh from the men) (JIMMY turns around and picks up a pool cue, he smashes it hard on the table and snaps it in half, he points it towards the men).

JIMMY

Who are you talking about?

CAL

woah woah woah! Who the fuck are you?

JIMMY

I asked you a question, who are you talking about...

The group of men surround Jimmy.

CAL

Put the cue down boy, before you get hurt.

A crowd gathers

JIMMY

There's only going to be one person who gets hurt around here and it's not me.

KERRY barges her way through the crowd. The music stops and people look over to the commotion.

KERRY
What's going on here?

BARMAID LINDA
(from behind the bar) We'll have no
bother in here! No fighting, do you
understand me?

CAL
Oh don't worry Linda, they'll be no
fighting. This man's just leaving.

KERRY
Jimmy? What's going on?

CAL
Kerry, you know this clown?

KERRY
Yeah... kind of...just give me two
seconds Callum please.

KERRY takes the cue off Jimmy and holds his arm.

KERRY CONT'D
What are you doing? You're going to
get yourself killed.

FRIEND 1
Get out of our pub!

KERRY
(whispers to Jimmy) Go on, go.

KERRY walks over to Cal and he puts his arm around her.

CAL
Look, seeing as your a friend, of my
fiancé I'm going to let you go on your
way.

CAL walks slowly over to the cigarette machine and the crowd
watch him pick up Jimmy's jacket/blazer walk over to Jimmy
and hand it to him.

CAL CONT'D
Bye

Jimmy takes the jacket from Cal. Cal is now in his face.
Jimmy looks around at the crowd and then looks back at Cal.
He looks up and stares Cal in the eye then down at his feet.

He speaks to him quietly so others don't hear.

JIMMY

My name is Jimmy O'Sullivan, brother of Declan O'Sullivan. My mother had to bury her first born son today; I believe that you're in here mocking him as she weeps. I promise you, if I find out that you've had anything to do with his death, I will kill you and everybody you've ever loved. And I will kill them first. I will take them from you so you understand the pain that my family feels.

(Jimmy nods as if to say 'yeah that's what I'm going to do'). He turns around and walks out. Cal watches him leave looking worried and threatened.

CAL

Come on everybody! Back to the party. The show's over.

CUTS TO.

EXT. OUTSIDE PUB/NIGHT-TIME. JIMMY is walking out from the pub. CAL leaves the pub and comes up from behind JIMMY with the pool cue. Cal stands by the door of the pub and shouts out.

CAL

Hey Jim!

JIMMY stops but doesn't turn around to face CAL.

CAL CONT'D

If you want to know why your brother is dead I can tell you. I can tell you every last detail. It was because he was a fucking faggot. Did you know that? He thought he was the toughest man in Ireland. He'd kill and he'd rob and and he'd hurt. But in the end, he was just a queer, a gay-boy... and he couldn't take it. So he went to St Annes Park and he hung himself from a tree.

Jimmy is clearly getting angry but doesn't turn to look at Cal. He remains still.

CAL CONT'D

If you don't believe me, fine. But I heard that Kevin McDermott, who owns the garage up the road, was walking his dog in St Annes and he found your brother's lifeless corpse floating in the air. I suppose, if he didn't take his own life, somebody would have got to him anyway. In fact, maybe they did. Eh?

JIMMY takes a deep breath in and out, then walks away. Leaving Cal standing on the door step of the pub.

FADES TO BLACK

FADES UP

EXT. ST ANNES PARK/DAY-TIME/Early Morning. JIMMY pulls up in his car outside the park. He gets out of the drivers door and closes it. He looks around and the streets are empty. It's sunrise. He heads off into the park.

Jimmy walks through the park and breathes in the fresh air. The animals scurry in to bushes as he walks near them.

Jimmy comes to a small white folly in the middle of the park (Temple of Isis) which has a pond in front it. He stands by it, touching the structure and examining it. He turns to look around once more, and picks up some stones, throwing them in to the water trying to skip them across the pond.

In the distance, Kevin McDermott who Jimmy rented a car from, is walking his dog. He notices Jimmy throwing stones in to the water and watches him for a while. Seemingly trying not to be seen himself. After a while, he continues his walk and walks up from behind Jimmy. The dog barks and startles Jimmy.

KEVIN

Oh shush! Pip! Sorry about that Mr O'Sullivan.

JIMMY

Please call me Jimmy. (throws another stone in the water)

KEVIN

Ok Jimmy.

KEVIN CONT'D

It's nice here, this time of the

morning. Isn't it?

JIMMY

Yeah.

KEVIN

Peaceful.

Kevin looks around. He notices some graffiti on the folly.

KEVIN CONT'D

Ah Jesus look! Do you mind.. (hands the dog lead over to JIMMY)

Jimmy holds on to the dog lead as Kevin walks over to the folly. He spits in to his hanky and tries to scrub out the graffiti.

KEVIN CONT'D

This building is called the Temple of Isis. It's ermm... in honour of the one they built in Pompeii in Italy. The one there, the original was damaged in 62AD because of an earthquake and they had to rebuild it. This one here in our park, is damaged by fucking idiots because they think it's a Muslim temple.

KEVIN turns around from trying to clean it and looks at JIMMY who has an expression of not caring about this story.

KEVIN CONT'D

ISIS was a Roman God.

JIMMY

You like your history Mr McDermott?

KEVIN

Yeah I suppose I do. ..and please call me Kevin.

JIMMY

Okay Kevin. Can I ask you a question?

KEVIN

Sure, but I don't know if I'll be able to answer it.

JIMMY

Try.

KEVIN
Okay, fire away...

JIMMY
I heard you found my brothers body. Is
that true?

KEVIN looks nervous.

CUTS TO.

FLASHBACK. ANNES HOUSE/DAY-TIME. Anne walks towards her house. She puts the key in the door, opens it and takes her shopping bags in to the kitchen. As she does, she sees Conrad there on the floor. Bleeding from the face. Anne screams and drops her bag. She tries to help Conrad to his feet.

CONRAD
It's nothing don't worry

ANNE
It's not bloody nothing, you're
bleeding to death...

CONRAD
I'm fine woman. (sits on a chair in
the kitchen)

ANNE
What happened to you?

CONRAD
I just fell.

ANNE
Have you been drinking?

CONRAD
No

ANNE
Cos I swear if I find out you've been
drinking that'll be you on the sofa
for the rest of your days.

CONRAD
I haven't touched a drop.

ANNE
I better not find out you're lying.

ANNE picks up the shopping from the floor and proceeds in packing it away in the cupboards. Conrad has a towel on his bleeding face. He looks towards the door.

CUTS TO.

Declan is walking down the street. He's holding his hand which is bruised and cut. He has blood over his white shirt. He buttons up his blazer and tries to wipe the blood off him with a tissue but it just smudges it in further. He looks dazed and confused.

CUTS TO.

EXT. PRESENT DAY. ST ANNES PARK/DAY-TIME. JIMMY and KEVIN sit down on the grass and look out on the pond. Pip the dog runs about the park.

KEVIN

It was about this time. I always take the dog out in the mornings. Just after 5am, I was here. Always am. (put his head in his hands and pushes them back through his hair looking stressed).

JIMMY

Go on

KEVIN

My wife is dead Jimmy. It's sad but, when you're an old man like me you try to fill that void with anything you can. Some take solace in the booze, or betting or any number things. I have the dog. I look after her and she looks after me.

JIMMY

(looks at Kevin) That's all very nice Kevin, and I don't want to be rude, but I'm trying to find out what happened to my brother.

KEVIN

I know. I'm sorry for your loss. You'll find out. I'm sure. What I'm trying to say is, even when you do, it won't fill the void. You need to find something else to concentrate on.

JIMMY

Did you have anything to do with his death Kevin? (turns and looks at Kevin)

KEVIN

I was walking through the park with the dog. She ran ahead, she always does. She stopped under the tree. She wouldn't leave, just mad barking. I looked up and your brother was there. Hanging. (teary eyed)

Short pause

KEVIN CONT'D

(crying) I didn't have anything to do with it, I saw nobody, I heard nothing. I just phoned the police and that was that.

JIMMY

Why are you crying?

KEVIN

Have you ever been alone with a dead body?

JIMMY looks Kevin in the eye but doesn't answer.

KEVIN CONT'D

It's fucking terrifying. It's kept me up at night. I didn't know who it was until the next day. Word spread and by the next night everybody knew Declan O'Sullivan was dead.

JIMMY

You said you knew of him but you didn't know him well, is that true?

KEVIN

I cross my heart. I'm a quiet man. Your brother was very loud. He was known to everyone. He had friends, but he had more enemies.

JIMMY

Why?

KEVIN

He had his fingers in many pies. He owned some property I think, and then he used that money to try and make more money and the way he did that was by means unknown to me, but by all accounts I don't think it was legitimate business.

JIMMY

Drugs?

KEVIN

Drugs for sure, all sorts of other stuff I don't know. He had enemies Jimmy. And if he was an enemy of these people, you're going to be their enemy too if you keep digging. Now I know you want answers, but trust an old man, some questions are better left unanswered.

Jimmy nods

JIMMY

I'm going to believe what you're saying is true. (gets up off the ground and gives Kevin his hand to get up too)

KEVIN

I have no reason to lie. You seem like a good man Jimmy, you're better off away from all these demons.

JIMMY

I just can't go yet. There's something keeping me here.

KEVIN

Well, if you're staying for a while, let me help you while you're here. Let's get your clothes washed, have a shower, some grub. Come back to mine.

JIMMY

I'd appreciate that. I'm sorry I made you cry. (smiles slightly)

KEVIN

Ah don't be silly. That was just the

morning air. I don't cry. (laughs)

The two men walk off together with the dog chasing them.

JIMMY

Tell me more about that building then,
and the Roman Goddess was it?

KEVIN

Oh yeah so...

CUTS TO.

FLASHBACK. DAY-TIME. DECLAN is walking down the road. He enters a newsagents and waits at the counter. Mr Ahmed the shopkeeper is stacking shelves and looks over to see Declan. He walks over and back behind the counter.

MR AHMED

Hello? What can I do you for?

DECLAN

(not looking Mr Ahmed in the eye) I
need the rent for this month.

MR AHMED

I've paid the rent for this month Mr
O'Sullivan.

DECLAN

Then I need the rent for next month.

MR AHMED

That's not the deal we made.

DECLAN

(looks up) Fuck the deal we made. I
need the money now, okay? So when I
ask you to give the money, you give it
to me.

A woman with a pram goes to walk into the store and sees Declan and walks out. They make eye contact. It's his ex wife. Pamela. She's petite and is wearing a bomber jacket with tracksuit bottoms. Her hair tied back in a bun. She walks down the street quite fast.

DECLAN CONT'D

(points at Mr Ahmed) You stay there.

DECLAN walks out of the shop and walks quickly after Pam.

DECLAN
Pammy! Pammy! Pamela, stop fucking
moving for God sake.

PAM stops moving. Declan walks up behind her, he puts his arm around her neck lovingly but she shakes it off. He walks in front of her then turns to face her.

DECLAN CONT'D
(laughing/joking) Did you not see me
in the shop? I was standing right
there.

PAM
No, I must of missed you.

DECLAN
I was standing right there Pammy.

PAM
(shrugs) Sorry

DECLAN
How's the little one...

DECLAN goes to kneel down and say hello to the baby in his pram.

PAM
No! She's ermm..

Declan pauses then rises to stand up straight again. He stares Pam down and she looks nervous and twitchy.

PAM CONT'D
I just got her to sleep.

DECLAN
She's my daughter Pam.

PAM
I know

DECLAN
If I want to see her I will.

Declan kneels down on the pavement and looks into the Pram. Camera focuses on Pams face.

DECLAN CONT'D

Hello, how are you? You're getting big aren't you....

Camera continues to focus on Pam as Declan speaks to his daughter. Tears start to fall from her eyes. Declan picks himself up off the ground. He stares at Pam as she wipes the tears from her face.

DECLAN CONT'D

I'm going to see more of her.

PAM

No you're... (wipes tears)

DECLAN

Excuse me?

PAM

(agressive) You're not going to see her.

DECLAN

She's my..

PAM

She's no-one to you. She's my daughter.

DECLAN

(through gritted teeth) You don't fucking tell me when I will and won't see my own flesh and blood Pamela. I will fucking take her from you now.

PAM

There he is. Go on! There's the man I know.

DECLAN

(licks his lips and grimaces) I will take her from you now. Do you know who I am?

PAM

Everybody knows who you are Declan. You're the man who thinks he can bite the whole world without it ever biting him back.

DECLAN

And this is you biting back is it?
Scorned ex-wife. (pause) I've fucked a
million women. When I was with you and
I was working late oh my, I had every
fucking woman in the club in the palm
of my hand. How many times do you think
I cheated on you?

PAM

How many do you think I cheated on
you?

Declan rushes forward and grabs Pam around her neck. He looks
her in the eye.

DECLAN

You always knew I was a bad man, and
that thrilled you. You loved it. You
have no fucking idea what I'm capable
of. (the baby starts to cry)

PAM

(choking) The baby's crying. Let go.

DECLAN squeezes tighter.

PAM CONT'D

Your daughter is crying Declan, let
go.

Declan lets go. Pam rushes to check on the baby below. Declan
is shaking and he walks away. PAM looks down at the baby
blanket and some of the blood from Declan's hands has rubbed
off on to it. She watches Declan walk away, she takes the
pram and quickly moves on. Declan walks in to the shop and
walks behind the counter. He grabs Mr Ahmed despite his
protests and smashes his head in to the counter three times.

DECLAN

The fucking deal the fucking deal! I
make the fucking deals around here.
(smashes Mr Ahmeds head against the
counter again and he collapses to the
ground)

DECLAN

(speaking to himself as he clears out
the till) What a fucking cunt. If I
want to take the money, I will. If
somebody wants to try and stop me,

they can come and find me anytime but
it will be very very stupid of them.
Okay?!

DECLAN steps over Mr Ahmed and walks out of the shop. He
looks down the street to see Pam has gone.

CUTS TO.

PRESENT DAY. DAY-TIME. KEVIN'S HOUSE. JIMMY and KEVIN pull up
in the car outside KEVIN'S HOUSE. Pip the dog is in the back
seat barking very loudly out the back window. The music on
the radio is playing quite loudly too. Jimmy pulls up and
turns it off.

KEVIN

Pip! Please! I don't know what's wrong
with you today. (Kevin gets out of the
car and opens the back door to let pip
out)

KEVIN CONT'D

Sorry about that Jimmy, I love her but
she's a bloody lunatic.

JIMMY

No worries.

KEVIN

Let's get you inside eh. Sort you out.

JIMMY

Let's do it..

CUT TO.

JIMMY enters KEVIN's house. KEVIN walks around trying to tidy
up the clutter. JIMMY looks slightly awkward as he watches
KEVIN clear tables.

KEVIN

Sit down Jimmy go on..

JIMMY picks up a photo of a woman on the side and looks at
it.

JIMMY

Is this your wife?

KEVIN

Yes.

JIMMY
(puts the photo down) She look kind.

KEVIN
Oh she was.

JIMMY sits down

JIMMY
When did she die?

KEVIN
Well, it feels like forever but, it was only a year or so ago.

JIMMY
I'm sorry for you.

KEVIN
Don't be, she was a great woman and we had a great life. I was a lucky man who ran out of luck.

pause. Jimmy nods.

KEVIN CONT'D
She was outside the front, putting up the decorations for Christmas and I heard the ladder drop. I ran outside and she was just there. Dazed and in pain. I held her in my arms and she just passed there and then.

JIMMY
That's awful. It's tough to lose anybody but just before Christmas... terrible.

KEVIN
Ah. I'm not a religious man really. She was and she loved it. I just went along with it all to make her happy.

KEVIN starts lifting boxes off the tables and moving them around.

JIMMY
I'm sure she was happy. (nods)

KEVIN
Ah, I hope so. And anyway look, we're

here to get you sorted.

JIMMY
I appreciate this Kevin.

KEVIN
(smiles) I know.

CUTS TO.

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE. MORNING-TIME. Anne is sitting at the kitchen table drinking her tea wearing a dressing gown. She looks around at all the mess in the house after the gathering the day before. She sips from her drink.

JULIE (OS)
Mam! I'm going out. Bye.. (closes door)

ANNE
(shouts too late) Bye!

Anne sits pondering her own thoughts. Conrad walks in and puts more water in to the kettle and starts to boil it.

CONRAD
I need to speak to you. Just us two, when nobody's around.

ANNE
(breaks from her thoughts and gets up)
What about?

CONRAD
There's just some things I need to say.

ANNE
Can it wait?

CONRAD
No

ANNE
Well, it'll have to. (starts tidying)

CONRAD
Anne. This cannot wait.

ANNE

The house is a complete mess, I cannot have this discussion today.

CONRAD

You don't even know what it's about..

ANNE

Oh I know. I see your eyes. You're done. You're leaving?

CONRAD

(shocked confused) Dear God no!

Conrad walks towards Anne and holds her.

CONRAD CONT'D

Are you stupid? I love you.

ANNE

My son is dead. (crys) My son is dead and I cannot breathe without hurting.

Conrad holds Anne's head closer to his chest. The camera focuses on his face as he looks anxious and strokes Anne's hair.

CONRAD

I know. I know.

CUTS TO.

FLASHBACK. POOL CLUB. DAY-TIME. DECLAN walks into the pool club that he owns. People playing on the tables stop as he walks through into the back office. He takes a bottle of whiskey off the shelf and sits down at his desk and pours himself a drink. He takes a deep breath in. He downs the drink, then starts to pour another one.

CUTS TO.

KEVIN'S HOUSE. DAY-TIME. Jimmy is about to leave Kevin's house and is standing at the front door.

KEVIN

Let me have a look at you now.
(straightens Jimmy's tie). That's one of my favourite ties, so keep an eye on it.

JIMMY

Thanks for this mate.

KEVIN

Ah it's nothing. (taps Jimmy on both arms.) There you are... all set.

JIMMY

Thank you.

The two men shake hands.

KEVIN

Make peace with your mother Jimmy. You know, sometimes listening gets you further than talking.

JIMMY

Ok

JIMMY walks out of the house and the door closes behind him. The camera stays on KEVIN as he walks from the hallway to the living room and watches Jimmy walk to his car. Jimmy opens the boot to his car and appears to be looking for something inside. Kevin walks closer to the window looking confused. As he watches, the phone starts to ring which startles him. He walks over to answer the phone.

KEVIN

Hello?

CUTS TO.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE. JIMMY pulls up in his car and parks up. He walks around the corner to his mothers house and childhood home which is on the edge of the street. As he gets closer, he stops. He looks up at an open window which belonged to his old bedroom.

FLASHBACK - INT. NIGHT-TIME. JIMMY'S BEDROOM. 8 year old Jimmy zips up his back-pack in his room. He looks out of the window at the street lamps are flickering. He slowly opens the window and looks down at the little ledge below. He pushes his backpack through the window and lets it fall below him. The backpack makes a little noise but it's enough to slightly wake up Declan who is sleeping on the bottom of the bunk-bed.

YOUNG DECLAN

Jim? What are you doing?

YOUNG JIMMY

Nothing.

YOUNG DECLAN

Why are you up for?

YOUNG JIMMY

Can I tell you something?

YOUNG DECLAN

No! I'm tired.

YOUNG JIMMY

(kneels down and leans into Dec's bed)
You are the best big brother I could
ever have. (looks Declan in the eye)

YOUNG DECLAN

(pause) Stop being gay and go back to
bed.

Declan pushes Jimmy's head out of his bed and rolls over on his side to go back to sleep. Jimmy stands back up and looks at the window. He starts to climb up and out of the window hanging himself down on to the ledge, holding on to the drain pipe as he does so. From there, he takes his bag and looks up towards the room, he jumps down in to the front garden. He readjusts his back-pack and then runs off into the dark streets where the street lights are off.

CUTS TO.

EXT. PRESENT-DAY. ANNE'S HOUSE. DAY-TIME. Jimmy snaps out of his day-dream and walks up to Anne's house. He knocks on the door. He looks around awkwardly but turns back to face the door as he hears it open. Conrad stands at the door looking stern.

CONRAD

You must be Jimmy?

JIMMY

Yeah.

CONRAD

Come in. She's in the back room.
(stands to the side and Jimmy walks
past)

Jimmy walks through the house in to the backroom where Anne is sitting down on the sofa. She looks up and smiles at

Jimmy. He takes a seat and breaths out heavily.

JIMMY

I don't remember the wallpaper being like this.

ANNE

(nervous) Oh, we had a change, some years back. (looks around the room) Conrad redecorated.

JIMMY

Oh did he?

ANNE

Yeah.

Awkward silence. Jimmy and Anne both go to speak at the same time and interrupt each other.

JIMMY

Go on

ANNE

Look, ermm, I know you're going to have so many questions, like I do. I just want you to know, this is still your home, that has never changed. I have waited for you to come back for a long long time.

JIMMY

Thank you. And, yes. I do have questions. But before I ask mine, I'm going to answer yours. Because I know I am the cause of your questions and you are not the cause of mine.

ANNE nods. Conrad walks in to the room and stands at the door.

CONRAD

Would anyone like a tea?

JIMMY and ANNE look up at Conrad

ANNE

Yes please, thank you.

CONRAD

(looks at Jimmy) Jimmy? Maybe

something stronger? A whiskey maybe?

JIMMY

No, I'm driving. Tea is fine.

CONRAD

Okay, won't be long.

Jimmy turns back to Anne and forces a tiny smile.

ANNE

He's a good man.

JIMMY

I'm sure.

ANNE

He used to be a labourer but his back gave in so he just likes to help around the house now. Keeps himself busy.

JIMMY

(nods) That's good.

ANNE

Aye, he's growing his own vegetables in the garden too. Remember your Father used love doing that?

JIMMY

Not really. I don't remember much.

ANNE

Well, it was a long time ago I suppose.

JIMMY

So it was Cancer that got Dad in the end was it?

ANNE

(deep breath in) Yes it was. Truth be told he never really recovered from losing you. The cancer killed him but he was dead long before he was ill.

ANNE CONT'D

You did read my letters then?

JIMMY

Some. (nods)

ANNE

To your Dad, you were always out there somewhere. When he couldn't sleep he would search the streets just incase you were there wanting to come home. Sometimes pride gets in the way and people are too afraid to return, is what he used to think. So when he found you, he had this big speech ready about how, if you came back we wouldn't ask you any questions we would just start life again. But, I said you were just a boy, you wouldn't of known anything about pride, and I had so many questions.

JIMMY

You can ask me anything you want.

ANNE

I don't know what to ask you now, I don't know if after all this time it's worth digging up the pain.

JIMMY

If Dad found me, and brought me home, what would you have asked me?

ANNE

Why? I would have asked you... why? Why did you leave? (tears) I thought you had been taken, I thought you had died. For ten years we never heard from you.

JIMMY

I was always fine. I was a clever kid.

ANNE

You were just a baby. You hadn't been anywhere then all of a sudden you were out there in the world on your own. You weren't even 10 years old.

JIMMY

It's all kind of blur to me now.

ANNE

You must of been so scared.

JIMMY

I can't remember what fear feels like. I don't remember being scared. There were nights I slept rough, in doorways and in all sorts of places. When people offered to help, I ran. When the police asked where my parents were, I ran. I ran for a long time.

ANNE

We did have the police come back to us and say they had a few people say they saw you, but nothing ever came of it.

JIMMY

I wasn't in Ireland for long. A month maybe. I met a woman. She was my guardian angel I guess.

ANNE

Who was she?

JIMMY

Her name was Bella. (swallows) Ermm... she was with her two kids and her Husband. I was sitting on a bench by the sea near Dublin Port and I asked them if I could have some food because I saw the two kids who were about my age eating crisps. They couldn't speak English. It turned out they were Polish immigrants. In Ireland illegally and trying to get to England to be with family. They had got here on a truck with nothing but one suitcase full of clothes. I later learned that they were from Eastern Poland & the region they lived in was poverty stricken and jobs were pretty much impossible to get at the time. So it was run or die.

ANNE

I don't know what to say. And this Bella woman, she took you to England?

JIMMY

I don't know what it was, but, I just

felt safe with them. I followed these strangers, and at first they were unsure about who I was and why I was following, but in the end they took me under their wing. There was a container being carried on to the Ferry and Bella took my hand and I went with her. We snuck on and that was it. I just remember being really weak and tired and I fell asleep in her lap. She was stroking my hair. That was the last thing I remember. Then the next thing, I woke up in England.

ANNE

And where is Bella now?

JIMMY

In London still. She gained citizenship years later. After many bad years, a lot of fighting and losses. She's a cleaner in Mayfair. (pause) She's also the woman I call Mum.

ANNE

(sad) And her husband, you call him your father?

JIMMY

No. When we got off the ferry in England there was an incident where he was caught and sent back to Poland. His name was Adrian and all we know is he was sent back and not much more. We hid for a long time when we got to England. We stayed in the basement of Bella's families home and I was home schooled. It was tough because I didn't speak Polish and they didn't speak English, but eventually we found a way. They learnt to speak English and I picked up a little bit of Polish.

ANNE

You can speak Polish; jesus christ!

JIMMY

(smirks) No, not really. I know some

basics but, it's very hard.

ANNE

Tell Bella I said thanks. She's obviously done a good job bringing you up.

JIMMY

I will

ANNE

When we eventually found you, I was so happy. I danced around the house the whole day. I cried. I started writing so many words I just wanted to tell you everything and ask you everything. But it's better like this, face to face.

JIMMY

It is. I'm sorry I didn't write to you more often, but time changes things. It was actually my sister Greta who saw an old news article of me on the internet and she was the one who got in touch to say she knew where I was. She went behind my back because she knew I didn't like dragging up the past.

ANNE

I'm glad she did. I'm glad you had a sibling there with you.

JIMMY

I had two. Gretna and Julian. Julian is my brother. We were the same age so, it was good.

ANNE

Ah, so you had two brothers. Declan was always here, thinking about you.

JIMMY

Did he ever look for me?

ANNE

No. But he always mentioned you. He asked me what I thought you would be doing. If you were having the best adventure. I always told him you were

and he would just smile and say..
'good'. (smiles) He never believed you
were dead for a second, or that you
were taken. He'd turn to me sometimes
when I feared the worst, put his arm
around me and say, 'wherever Jim is,
he's going to be okay', and just the
way he said it, with such confidence,
I believed him. And he was right, you
are okay.

JIMMY

I am.

ANNE

But that doesn't answer why you went
in the first place? What possessed
you?

CONRAD (OS)

Here we go..

Conrad interrupts the conversation and brings in the tea. He
places them down on the table and sits down on the sofa next
to Anne. Jimmy looks at Conrad then down at the tea. Anne
pours the tea from the pot in to the cups.

ANNE

Do you take sugar Jimmy?

JIMMY

Four please

ANNE

Ah! Four sugars like your brother.
Four sugars every time he had. Didn't
he Con?

CONRAD

Indeed he did.

JIMMY

It's funny, you talk about Declan like
he was the kindest guy. But all I've
heard since I've been in town is what
a cretin he was.

CONRAD

I'm going to leave you two to it.
(goes to get up)

JIMMY

No you can stay Conrad, you knew my brother better than most.

Conrad sits back down.

ANNE

It's difficult Jimmy to explain. I don't know what happened to my boy.

JIMMY

See, I don't remember much, but I knew my brother. I still feel him sometimes. Like inside of me. His soul.

ANNE

He'll always be your brother, that connection will never die.

JIMMY

What went wrong? I need you two, to tell me so I can process it in my head. It seems like every cunt and their dog knows that my brother wasn't some kind of angel so let's not pretend he was. I can't put the pieces together, if you're not going to give me the pieces.

CUTS TO.

ANNE

He was just a normal boy. After you left, he went a bit into himself but that was expected. You were the one he always played with, spoke to and then one day you were gone and so was the little boy he was. He was never a bother until he reached his late teens. Gangs, drinking, drugs. We thought it would just be something he would snap out of. Just a naughty boy who would grow up. (tears)

Conrad passes her a tissue to wipe her eyes.

CONRAD

What your Mother is saying Jim is that Declan was a complex character. He wasn't a bad soul, he just did stupid

things. Some days he would be over at the house bringing your Mum flowers, the next day kicking the door in because he blamed her for his own mistakes. I don't believe he was inherently bad but there was something not quite right. We did try to help him numerous times...

ANNE

The first time I remember the police knocking on the door, I was asleep and they just kept banging and banging. I woke up and they had him by the scruff of the neck. PC O'Shea told me that Dec was caught with marijuana in the park and kicked off when they took it off of him. I was so embarrassed. I saw the neighbours looking out the windows as Declan was f'ing and blinding all over the streets. (pause) 20 odds years later and PC O'Shea who is now Detective O'Shea was the one who knocked on my door to tell me that my son was dead.

JIMMY

Why would a Detective come to the door, to tell you about Declan?

ANNE

At first they thought that he was some kind of gangland killing they call it.

JIMMY

And do you two think that's possible?

ANNE

I don't...

CONRAD

(interrupting) No.

JIMMY

(turns to look at Conrad) and what makes you so certain?

CONRAD

I just am.

JIMMY

Well I've been here for a day, and I'm not certain. I've heard people talking... too many people for it to be coincidence. Now you might want to be at peace, and you may want to sleep at night... but deep down you know, there's more to this.

CONRAD

Look Jimmy....(phone starts to ring in the hallway. Let me just get this.
(gets up off sofa and walks out)

Awkward silence between Anne and Jimmy fills the air and she watches Conrad leave the room. Jimmy looks at her.

JIMMY

I just don't get it. I don't have kids, but if I did, I would fight tooth and nail for justice.

ANNE

Do you not think I have? Do you not think I've banged on doors. I've listened to the rumours, I know all the stories about my son. You do not want to go to war with these people that Declan was involved with.

JIMMY

It's not down to you who I go to war with.

ANNE

I am not going to lose another son to these people.

JIMMY

You might not lose another son, but somebody else will, if these people that you speak of aren't stopped.

JIMMY CONT'D

Now I know people back at home, people that could help us. But you need to help me understand.

ANNE

Your brother was a clever man Jimmy. And I suspect, though i don't know you

well, that you are a similar man. He tried to get out you know...

JIMMY

Out of what?

ANNE

That life. He was ready to give it all up. He wanted to change.

JIMMY

So why didn't he?

ANNE

By the time your brother was 30, he owned about 50 properties near enough in Ireland. Local businesses, flats, houses, the lot. He had dream that he'd have his own pool club, with a bar - and by God he got it. He met his wife there, who came in for a drink with her friends. He had a good life. The police were on to him. Drug money, dodgy deals and it was getting worse.

ANNE CONT'D

One night he knocked on the door and he was drunk. Gave me this big speech in the kitchen about how he was going straight. This must have been 5-6 years ago now. Asked me to help him with his CV. We sat there all night talking about the endless possibilities for where he could have a career. But when he came to it, when it really came to writing something down on that paper, we had nothing. No qualifications, no experience. Companies want you to have experience, but how are you supposed to get it if nobody gives you a fecking chance! Tell me! (shouts)

JIMMY

I don't know.

ANNE

No, nor do I. He was drunk, but he was happy about starting a fresh. And I knew, even though I played along, he never had chance to start again. And

there was no shock, when he woke up in the morning on the sofa sober and the CV was in the bin and he was out the door. He was clever, but unless you have a piece of paper that says you're clever, you're a nobody in this world. And my son wasn't born to be a nobody.

Stares Jimmy in his eye. Jimmy looks away as Conrad re-enters the room. Conrad sits back down on the sofa opposite Jimmy.

ANNE CONT'D

Who was on the phone?

CONRAD

That was Kerry Hennessy from down the road. Apparently Cal her boyfriend or fiancé I think he is now, (sighs) didn't come home from the pub last night.(stares at Jimmy)

ANNE

Oh really?

CONRAD

(continues to look at Jimmy) Yeah, she's just calling around to see if anybody's seen him.

ANNE

No, well we haven't left the house this morning so... and we were definitely not out last night. What did you say?

CONRAD

(breaks away from staring at Jimmy and looks at Anne) Ah, we just had a little chat and I said I'll keep an eye out.

JIMMY

I'm going to stay for a bit in Dublin. (starts to get up) So, I'm sure we can speak again.

ANNE

Oh you're going?

JIMMY

Yeah, just for now. (looks at Conrad)

Anne follows Jimmy out of the room and opens the front door for him. Jimmy walks out and walks to his car down the road. Anne watches him from the door step. Conrad gets up and watches Jimmy walk down the road out of the front window. As Jimmy gets to the car he walks to the back and opens the boot. He looks in and somebody is in there, tied up, bound and gagged in a black bag which has a few holes cut into it. The person is struggling and groaning.

JIMMY

Now, now. (taps the person on the head twice) Remember; naughty boys make a noise. Let's go for a drive.

JIMMY slams down the boot of the car and walks to the drivers side. He waves to Anne and she waves back. He gets in the car and drives off leaving Anne waving at the doorstep. Conrad walks up from behind her and puts his hand on her shoulder.

CONRAD

I need to speak to you now. Do not say no, it cannot wait any longer.

CUTS TO.

FLASH BACK - POOL CLUB/NIGHT-TIME. A drunk Declan sits at his desk drinking alcohol. As he does he sings 'Danny Boy to himself'.

DECLAN

Oh Danny Boy! (drinks), the pipes, the pipes are calling...

As Declan sings the camera pans across to the cctv cameras in his office which are showing three men of Asian decent walking up the stairs and into the pool club. They stand outside Declan's office, who is oblivious.

DECLAN CONT'D

From glen to glen, and down the mountain side. The summer's gone, and all the roses falling, It's you, it's you must go and I must bide...

The men kick the door down which startles Declan.

DECLAN CONT'D

What the fuck! (he goes to reach for his draw)

ASIM

(pulls guns from jacket and points it towards Declan) Don't bother my friend. Sit down.

Asim has a arabic accent but speaks good English. Drunk Declan falls into his chair. Two other men stand at the door as Asim walks towards Declan with the gun.

ASIM CONT'D

Mr O'Sullivan, we have a problem.

DECLAN

No, we don't.

ASIM

No, we do. See, in Pakistan we have rules. We also have a saying which is '(speaks in Arabic)' (PULLS UP ANOTHER CHAIR AND SITS NEXT TO DECLAN WHO LOOKS WORRIED)

ASIM CONT'D

Translated from Arabic it means 'Be careful of your enemy once and of your friend a thousand times, for a double crossing friend knows more evil.'

DECLAN

I don't know what the fuck you're talking about.

ASIM

Let me explain, in simple terms, for a simple man. We came to you because we heard you were the best. That you could fund this project and make us all very happy rich men.

DECLAN

And I did.

ASIM

And now Mr O'Sullivan you're becoming a liability.

DECLAN

How so?

ASIM

Testing out the goods before they are

sold?

DECLAN

I never touched a thing.

ASIM

(laughs with distain) Okay Mr O'Sullivan.

There's a photo on Declan's desk of his baby. Asim puts the gun up to the photo pointing at it.

ASIM CONT'D

She's a very cute baby. I have one just like her, living in Pakistan with my wife. Babies they change a man. They make him weak. They make him see the world from a different perspective. The problem with that Declan, is that I need you to see the world from my perspective. And very quickly, before it's too late. (takes gun away from photo).

DECLAN

These speeches are all very nice an all but, I still don't know what your fucking problem is. (goes to pick up the bottle to have a drink but Asim smashes it out of his hand)

ASIM

(stands up) I will tell you what my fucking problem is you stupid man. My Uncle is a stakeholder in this business. We run part of this business from his shop as to keep it under wraps. Today 2 police cars and an ambulance were outside his shop asking questions, because you beat him until he was unconscious. Now can you see, how the police sniffing about becomes a problem for me? and for us?

DECLAN

(drunkenly) Listen Mr Hassan, or Asim, or whatever you want to be called. Your dumb fucking Uncle needs to do what I say.

ASIM

No, you need to do what I say. You are too loud Mr O'Sullivan. If I need to shut you up I will. I thought we were friends, but this is not how a friend behaves. Am I making myself clear?

DECLAN

Crystal

ASIM

Lucky for you, we have another saying where I'm from. It's '(speaks in Arabic)', it means 'unity is power'. Let's keep it this way yes?

DECLAN

(nods)

Asim and the two other men walk out of the door leaving Declan sitting in the chair.

CUTS TO.

FLASHBACK- DECLAN'S FUNERAL. Numerous people are watching Declan's coffin being lowered into the ground. As they do a children's choir sings his favourite song 'Oh Danny Boy'.

Present Day - The choirs singing is still heard as Jimmy drives his car in to Howth; an outer suburb of Dublin. He travels across the roads looking out over the cliffs.

CUTS TO.

Kevin is sitting in his home looking through old boxes of his wife's stuff. He opens an envelope and begins to read it when he's distracted by a knock at the door. As he opens the door, Asim is standing there with his two friends, Kevin looks confused.

CUTS TO.

Conrad is sitting down with Anne telling her something. She is hysterical, screaming and pulling at her hair. He's trying to hold her but she's pushing him away from her. She falls to the floor screaming and crying.

CUTS TO.

Jimmy drives his car to a secluded area and pulls up at the edge of a cliff looking out on to the sea. He gets out of the

car and lights a cigarette and starts to smoke whilst looking at the beautiful views.

The Pub: the camera walks up to the pub, fades inside then pans upstairs. It walks into a room where Linda the barmaid is lying in bed with a man. The man rolls over and wakes up, it's CAL.

Jimmy takes one last toke of his cigarette and throws it into the sea. He walks to the boot of his car and opens it. He rips the bag open, and Father Michael is looking back up at him.

FADES TO BLACK

To Be Continued....

© James Gunn