

GARAGE

by

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Element Films
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EXT. EARLY MORNING. SMALL SCRUB FIELD.

We hear and see a small model airplane flying. There is a man standing in a small scrub field. He is in his late forties. He is an inconsequential man. His name is JOSIE. He stares at the model plane flying. He is intrigued. He looks around to see who is flying it. He doesn't even know where to look. Eventually, he turns and leaves. He has a slight limp.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie walks down an embankment to an overgrown, disused railway line. He looks around and then sets off down the tracks towards the town. We follow him.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie passes a small unused building beside the railway.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. NEAR RAILWAY LINE.

Josie has been walking. He walks along a worn path and away from the railway. Nearby there is a field with some junk in it. An old horse is tethered in it. Josie watches the horse for a while.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. ROAD NEAR GARAGE

Josie walks down the road. He mumbles to himself a little.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

Josie walks onto the forecourt of a small, run down, old fashioned filling station. The Garage is not open yet. There is a car waiting. It is a large old merc. There is a man standing alongside the car. He is a large man in his 40's. This is MR. GALLAGHER.

MR. GALLAGHER

Josie.

JOSIE

Sorry Mr. Gallagher.

MR. GALLAGHER

What are you sorry for?

JOSIE

Nothin. Only I went for a walk.

MR. GALLAGHER

Well that's not a hanging offence.

JOSIE

No.

MR. GALLAGHER

No.

JOSIE

Stretch out the hip.

MR. GALLAGHER

I'm here early anyways. Away off
for the day. Will we open?

JOSIE

I will.

Josie starts to open.

MR. GALLAGHER

Is the hip still bad Josie?

JOSIE

Jesus tis, tis, tis. Tis a whore.

INT. EARLY MORNING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Interior of a small garage shop. Mr. Gallagher is counting
the takings.

JOSIE

They're a mile off the
championship.

MR. GALLAGHER

I suppose.

JOSIE

Eight points from play.

MR. GALLAGHER

Tis bad alright.

JOSIE

Lacey was very poor.

MR. GALLAGHER

Was he?

JOSIE

Jesus he was. No fight in him.
Lost it.

MR. GALLAGHER

Sure he's nearing the end of his
game Josie.

JOSIE

Oh and he is. Pure tired he was
now. And fat. Pure fat.

MR. GALLAGHER
Were you at it?

JOSIE
No. I watched it on the radio.

MR. GALLAGHER
Better picture says you.

JOSIE
True.

Small pause. Mr. Gallagher peels off a few notes for Josie, puts a few more into his own pocket and puts the rest into a bag. He hands over the bag and Josie's pay.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Eight points from play.

MR. GALLAGHER
Will you do a bank run for me today, Josie?

JOSIE
No problem boss.

MR. GALLAGHER
Good man. Nancy will be down later on to let you off.

JOSIE
OK, OK. Sound.

MR. GALLAGHER
Good man.

JOSIE
Get a few jobs done before she gets here.

MR. GALLAGHER
Right.

JOSIE
Do you know what I was thinking Mr. Gallagher?

MR. GALLAGHER
What were you thinking Josie?

JOSIE
About the oils.

MR. GALLAGHER
Go on.

JOSIE

Well I was thinking that the Castrols are lost in the shop here. Like they shouldn't be in the shop here. Stuck on a shelf.

MR. GALLAGHER

Right.

JOSIE

They should be out beside the pumps maybe or just longside the door, and the last time the rep. was here, I was saying this to him, just talking and he goes out to his car and takes out this stand, gave it me, free and all, and all I was thinking of was just moving them out there today.

Mr. Gallagher's phone rings. He answers. He moves away a little and talks into the phone. Josie continues to talk. He explains his big plan.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Stacking them there. And then I can move them back in every night. No bother like. It might help.

MR. GALLAGHER

I'm on the phone Josie.

JOSIE

Right. Sorry boss. Right.

Josie moves to the window while Mr. Gallagher is on the phone. He stares out.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

Mr. Gallagher is standing by the open door of his car. Josie is beside the car.

MR. GALLAGHER

We're set so.

JOSIE

Indeed and we are set. We're set. We're ready for anything.

Mr. Gallagher gets into his car.

MR. GALLAGHER

Josie.

JOSIE
Yes Mr. Gallagher?

MR. GALLAGHER
I was thinking of keeping her
open for a few extra hours at the
weekend. Thursday to Saturday
like.

JOSIE
Right.

MR. GALLAGHER
Til ten maybe.

JOSIE
Til ten.

MR. GALLAGHER
The evenings are bright and
people are passing.

JOSIE
They are. They are passing. True.

MR. GALLAGHER
Sure there's houses flying up
around the lake there.

JOSIE
There are.

MR. GALLAGHER
What do you think? Would it suit
you.

JOSIE
Oh God no bother Mr. Gallagher.
No bother.

MR. GALLAGHER
I wouldn't have you on your own
now.

JOSIE
No. No. God no.

MR. GALLAGHER
You're sure.

JOSIE
Fine with me Mr. Gallagher.

MR. GALLAGHER
Good. You're a great man.

Mr. Gallagher closes his door and starts his car. He moves off. Josie remembers something.

JOSIE
Oh Jesus yeah. Mr. Gallagher!

MR. GALLAGHER
What is it?

JOSIE
Will I move them oils then?

MR. GALLAGHER
What?

JOSIE
Them oils out to the new stand
what I got off the rep. Out by
the pumps or over there near
the...

MR. GALLAGHER
Whatever you think yourself
Josie.

JOSIE
Whatever I think myself. True.

Mr. Gallagher leaves. Josie watches for a while then walks under the steel shutter and into the main part of the Garage.

INT. MORNING. JOSIE'S 'BEDSIT'.

Josie's bedsit is a partitioned area at the back of the Garage. It looks like it used to be an office. Josie puts on his overalls.

EXT. MORNING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie comes out.

JOSIE
Right. Move the oils Josie.

EXT. MORNING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie has finished moving the oil cans. He surveys his work.

JOSIE
Now.

He looks around him in his peculiar way. Some cars pass. He watches them pass. Waves. Eventually, he gets a fold-up chair from inside the garage, sets it by the shop door and settles in for the morning.

EXT. MORNING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie returns to his seat with a cup of tea. An articulated lorry has pulled in. A man is out servicing his vehicle - water, oil, fuel etc. This is JOHN. John is English.

JOSIE
Be with you now John.

JOHN
You're fine Josie. Have your tea.

JOSIE
Not at all.

Josie has placed his cup down and approaches John. He observes John working his vehicle, helping where he can.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Now.

JOHN
You keeping well?

JOSIE
Oh I'm dead moving things.

JOHN
Are you?

JOSIE
I am. Making improvements.

JOHN
Go on.

JOSIE
Moved all them oils I did. See them there by the door. On the stand.

JOHN
Yeah.

JOSIE
Me and Mr. Gallagher were thinking about it for a while and I got the rep. to give me the stand there a few days ago.

JOHN
Looks well.

JOSIE
I'll move them in at night then. And then out again in the morning.

JOHN

Right.

JOSIE

Mr. Gallagher hasn't seen it yet.

JOHN

I'm sure he'll be delighted
Josie.

Beat.

JOSIE

So. You off again?

JOHN

I am.

JOSIE

You're always going somewhere.

JOHN

Yeah.

JOSIE

Or coming back.

JOHN

Name of the game, Josie.

JOSIE

Right. Where to now, this time?

JOHN

Bruges.

JOSIE

Go way. Bruges.

JOHN

Bruges.

JOSIE

The lucky man.

JOHN

You reckon?

JOSIE

I do reckon. Lucky man.

JOHN

You've a strange idea of lucky,
Josie.

JOSIE

I do.

JOHN
Hauling a truckload of dead
chickens to Belgium.

JOSIE
Yeah. Nice to see other places
mind.

JOHN
Roads are the same everywhere
Josie.

JOSIE
True.

Beat. Josie looks up at the truck's cab. There is a sticker
of a naked woman on the window.

JOSIE
And women.

JOHN
Same everywhere.

JOSIE
That's what ye all love.

JOHN
Who?

JOSIE
Truckers.

JOHN
Is it?

JOSIE
Them street walkers. Tramps
inside in the cab.

JOHN
You know me too well Josie.

JOSIE
I do. I do know you. Inside in
the cab.

JOHN
Sure I have a great life.

JOSIE
You do.

JOHN
Only don't tell the wife.

JOSIE
Jesus no. The cat's away.

JOHN
The cat's away Josie.

Beat. John finishes. Josie is still looking at the cab and the naked woman sticker.

JOSIE
In the cab.

JOHN
Better hit the road.

JOSIE
Boys, oh boys.

He hands Josie money for fuel.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Right you are. On off.

JOHN
Bye.

JOSIE
Safe journey so. See you when you get back. And give them dutch women my love.

JOHN
Belgian.

JOSIE
True.

John goes. Josie stands. Eventually he notices he has money in his hand.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Belgians.

He returns to the shop.

INT. MORNING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is behind the counter. He has a large european road atlas open. He is looking at a map of Belgium. He puts his finger on Bruges.

JOSIE
B. R. U. G. E. S.

He stares out the window.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie is filling a car. He takes money from the driver. This is viewed from a distance. We do not hear the driver's side of the conversation.

JOSIE
How's Lorna getting on above?

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Great. Finished in September is she?

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Isn't it great having brains?

Josie bangs the roof of the car and waves it off.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Luck now.

He watches it go.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie has settled himself by the door of the shop on his fold-out chair. He watches cars pass and drinks his tea. A car passes he recognizes. It honks its horn. He waves.

JOSIE
Now.

INT. AFTERNOON. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is preparing his paperwork for the bank run. Nancy is here. She is in her 50's.

NANCY
Diagnosed three months ago.

JOSIE
Go way.

NANCY
Pure out of the blue it was.
Routine operation.

JOSIE
Well.

NANCY
Opened her, took one look inside
and closed her again. Riddled.

JOSIE
Jesus.

NANCY
I know. Awful. Black with it.

JOSIE
Make you think.

NANCY
It would make you think.

Beat.

NANCY (CONT'D)
And I met Mr. Skerrit.

JOSIE
Did you?

NANCY
Did. Drivin out by the lake.

JOSIE
He must be out so.

NANCY
Oh he's out all right. Before he goes back in.

JOSIE
In and out.

NANCY
Very bad. Said he might call to you.

Josie moves to the other end of the shop to get something. Nancy watches his limp.

EXT. AFTERNOON. ROAD INTO TOWN.

Josie has his coat on and is walking into town. He mumbles to himself.

EXT. AFTERNOON. BRIDGE ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN

Josie crosses a bridge.

EXT. AFTERNOON. ROAD OVERLOOKING TOWN

Josie is on the road leading to town. He crests a hill and we see the town below.

EXT. AFTERNOON. BUILDING SITE NEAR THE TOWN.

Josie is passing a building site. A new building is half completed. Two men are sitting on a wall drinking cans of Red Bull. One is in his late 40's. He is called BON.

The other is Bon's 18 year old son EUGENE. They obviously work on the site.

BON
The man Josie.

JOSIE
Bon. How's things?

BON
Same as ever. Shite.

JOSIE
And Eugene.

EUGENE
Josie.

JOSIE
Grand auld. Grand. I thought you went off to college Eugene?

BON
He did. For about five minutes.

EUGENE
Fuck off Bon.

JOSIE
Right.

BON
Stuck here now.

EUGENE
Yeah. Listening to you.

BON
Run along now child before I burst you.

EUGENE
Would you ever fuck off.

Eugene gets up to go.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Josie.

JOSIE
Eugene.

Eugene traipses back to work.

BON
Never have children Josie.

JOSIE

Oh God no.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

He didn't take to it.

BON

You joking me. Couldn't keep it
in his pants is his problem.
Himself and the girl of the
Ryan's.

JOSIE

Never heard that now.

BON

Caught by the balls.

JOSIE

True.

BON

Thinking me and his mother'd
support the whole lot of them
while he's away in the tech. Fuck
him.

JOSIE

Might go back to it Bon.

BON

You don't get second chances
Josie.

JOSIE

No indeed.

BON

The fuckin edjit.

JOSIE

True.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Twas a mighty game Sunday.

BON

Was in Thurles sure.

JOSIE

Did you go?

BON

I did.

JOSIE

And what about Lacey?

BON

I'm tired of talking about that fat fuck.

JOSIE

Aren't we all. We're all tired. Pure tired.

BON

You're keeping well anyways.

JOSIE

No fear of me.

BON

No.

JOSIE

Cept the hip.

BON

Tired of hearing about that too. When are you going to get it seen to and not be boring the shite out of people?

JOSIE

I have my appointment in October with Cunningham got. Down to Croome. And then take it from there.

BON

He's the man.

JOSIE

Gifted with bones.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Tis flying up.

BON

Fuck it.

JOSIE

Great progress anyways. Flying. There's some building going on now.

BON
 Stay still long enough in this
 place and they'd build on your
 head.

JOSIE
 They would.

BON
 Building a new town.

JOSIE
 We are.

Josie watches the site a bit.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
 I'll head off so now Bon. I'm
 heading to the bank to do the
 deposits and that.

BON
 Right so. Well for you walking
 around.

JOSIE
 True. Later so Bon.

Josie moves off. We follow him.

EXT. AFTERNOON. STREET IN TOWN.

Josie is walking down the street. He has obviously been in
 the bank. He is having trouble getting the bank book back
 in his pocket. He has to stop to do it.

EXT. AFTERNOON. POST OFFICE FIELD.

Josie is passing an empty lot near town. He notices a sign.
 It is an application for planning permission. He approaches
 it and reads it. His lips move as he reads.

EXT. AFTERNOON. BUTCHER'S SHOP IN THE TOWN.

Josie walks out of the butcher's shop holding a small,
 white plastic bag.

EXT. AFTERNOON. SHOP.

The exterior of a small shabby supermarket. Its old plastic
 sign reads 'Stop'n'Shop'. CARMEL is sitting beside the door
 on a stack of briquets. She is smoking a fag and drinking a
 can of Cidona. She has a holiday brochure on her knee. She
 is in her early forties and almost sexy. JOSIE has arrived.

JOSIE
 Carmel.

CARMEL

What has you traipsing the town?

JOSIE

Did a bank run.

CARMEL

Knew the old cunt wouldn't let
you off for nothing.

JOSIE

Nancy is above.

CARMEL

So are you shopping or passing?

She flicks away her cigarette butt.

JOSIE

Shopping.

CARMEL

Thank God.

JOSIE

You busy?

CARMEL

No. I'm killed with the new
Londis.

She takes out another cigarette.

CARMEL (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I finish this?

JOSIE

Oh Jesus, no bother, smoke away.

CARMEL

Will you have one?

JOSIE

I have mine own, thanks Carmel.

They light their cigarettes.

CARMEL

So any news in the town Josie?

JOSIE

Not a bit.

CARMEL

Go on.

JOSIE

No... Only Kennedy's put up his notice on the Post Office field.

CARMEL

What's he applied for?

JOSIE

Building apartments. A ground floor retail unit and twelve apartments above, over a basement with parking for 20 vehicles.

Carmel is gently amused by Josie's earnestness.

CARMEL

Jesus.

JOSIE

I know.

Beat.

CARMEL

You looking after yourself?

JOSIE

Good now. Was moving displays around this morning. Put all the motor oils in a rack by the door. Handy for people.

CARMEL

You must be wrecked.

JOSIE

Grand sure.

CARMEL

Right.

Beat. He notices she is reading a holiday brochure.

JOSIE

You booking something?

CARMEL

Thinking about it.

JOSIE

Be nice. Lying out.

CARMEL

Oh Yeah.

JOSIE

In your swimming bikini.

She finishes her cigarette.

CARMEL
Come on in now Josie til I get
rid of you.

Carmel gets up to enter the shop.

JOSIE
I'll have to tell you my news.

CARMEL
What?

JOSIE
We're going late above.

CARMEL
Really?

JOSIE
Weekends only. He was up. Askin,
you know. Checking was it alright
with myself. Whether it suited
me, like.

CARMEL
That fucker only suits himself
Josie.

They pass into the shop.

INT. AFTERNOON. CARMEL'S SHOP.

Josie is in the shop talking to Carmel. He watches her
closely.

JOSIE
He's getting someone in to help.

CARMEL
Another fucking edjit.

Beat.

CARMEL (CONT'D)
Sorry Josie.

JOSIE
Not at all. An assistant.

Pause.

CARMEL
Go on and get whatever you need
there. I'm going to close up
early.

JOSIE

Right.

INT. AFTERNOON. CARMEL'S SHOP.

Josie is choosing produce from the shelves. A small tin of beans, a small sliced pan, a tin of sardines etc. He eventually brings them to Carmel at the counter. Again he looks at her closely.

CARMEL

Are you having a party Josie?

JOSIE

No I'm not. God no. Just bits and pieces for my tea and...

Carmel smiles.

CARMEL

4.78 so.

JOSIE

You're never in Duignan's anymore.

CARMEL

No. Haven't felt like it.

She hands him his change.

JOSIE

Thanks.

CARMEL

Breffni around?

JOSIE

In there all the time sure.

CARMEL

Yeah. Bye Josie.

Josie has reached the door.

CARMEL (CONT'D)

Here Josie, take a punnet of them apples for yourself.

JOSIE

Not at all now Carmel. I'm not pushed on apples.

CARMEL

Go on. They're free.

JOSIE

No, no.

CARMEL

Would you go on. Aren't they on the turn anyways.

JOSIE

Right.

He takes the apples.

CARMEL

Half rotten like the rest of us.

JOSIE

Might make an apple sauce for my chop. Bye now.

CARMEL

Good luck.

He leaves.

EXT. AFTERNOON. ROAD ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.

Josie has left Carmel's shop and is walking down the road. He stops. A moment. He then turns and goes in the opposite direction.

EXT. AFTERNOON. NEAR DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie has stopped at the site we saw earlier near the railway line. He is sitting/leaning on a wall/gatepost. The site is empty. There is an old tethered horse in the field. Josie calls to the horse with clicking noises. The horse comes close to Josie. Eventually:

JOSIE

Horse... Horse... Would you like an apple horse, hah? Go on. What are you looking at, hah? At the cars? Are you looking at the cars? Horse... Go on have an apple. They were for free anyways.

He holds out the apple for the nag. The horse eats it out of Josie's palm. Josie watches and feels the horse's soft mouth against his hand. He strokes the horse's face and nose.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Horse.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie is sitting in his chair by the door. He notices a person coming towards him. This is DAVID. He is 15.

JOSIE
Hello.

DAVID
Hi.

Small beat.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Mr. Gallagher sent me down.

JOSIE
Now.

DAVID
I'm David.

JOSIE
Josie.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Right.

DAVID
I'm coming to work here weekends.

JOSIE
Oh right. Aren't you very good.
Now. We'll be kept busy anyway.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
There's a great passing trade
nowadays.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
Passing.

Beat. There is an awkward silence.

DAVID
Is it OK if I wait here? He said
he'd pick me up.

JOSIE
No problem.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
We'll be busy anyways.

DAVID
Yeah?

JOSIE
At the weekend.

DAVID
Good.

Beat

JOSIE
Better go inside now and do the
last few jobs.

DAVID
Right.

Beat. Josie passes into the shop.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is shuffling papers in the shop. He is looking out at David who is sitting on the step outside. Mr. Gallagher pulls in. David approaches the car. Mr. Gallagher gets out. There is a woman in the passenger seat. This is David's mother, VIVIAN. She gets out too. Josie goes out to them.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie approaches Mr. Gallagher, David and Vivian.

MR. GALLAGHER
You still open?

JOSIE
I waited till you came down.

MR. GALLAGHER
Good man. He'll be down to you so
Thursday.

JOSIE
Great.

MR. GALLAGHER
And you'll show him the ropes?

JOSIE
I will indeed.

MR. GALLAGHER
Good man.

JOSIE
Now.

MR. GALLAGHER
Josie this is David's mother
Vivian. This is Josie.

They shake hands.

JOSIE
Nice to meet you ma'am.

VIVIAN
And you.

JOSIE
Fine day.

VIVIAN
It is.

Beat.

MR. GALLAGHER
We head so?

VIVIAN
Yeah.

They start to move.

JOSIE
See you Thursday so David.

DAVID
Yeah.

Josie watches Mr. Gallagher guide Vivian to the car. His hand touches the small of her back. David notices too. Josie watches the three of them leave and pulls down the shutter.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is in his bedsit. He is preparing his dinner. He boils potatoes, grills a chop and is opening a very small tin of beans to go with this. He struggles with an old tin opener.

JOSIE
Open.

He gets a knife and prises the lid back a little. He next gets a spoon from the drawer so he can spoon the beans into the pot. It is a dessert spoon and is too big to fit into the tin.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Blasted spoon.

He bangs the tin against the pot and cooks the beans.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie finishes eating. He tidies away. He turns the radio on. There is a sports program on the local station. He listens. They are talking about the county's prospects for the championship. A player called Lacey is mentioned.

JOSIE
Lacey, you auld tinker.

The program ends. A music program starts. Josie turns off the radio. He sits. He lights a cigarette. He smokes.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Bruges.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie has been sitting. He shakes himself a little.

JOSIE
Now. Will we go out? We will.
Come on Josie.

He prepares. Puts on his coat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Switch off.

He turns out the lights. Unplugs things.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Do we have our keys now?

He collects the keys from the table.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
We're set.

He exits.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

Josie has locked his door and walked round to the front of the Garage. He looks at the garage. He checks the shutters. He looks around him. He notices he hasn't put the rack of oils away.

JOSIE

Oils.

He sets to work putting away the oils.

EXT. EVENING. ROAD TO TOWN.

We follow Josie as he walks into town.

INT. NIGHT. DUGNAN'S PUB.

A simple, small town pub. Not very busy. A small crowd of locals. Josie is talking to VAL the barman and Bon. BREFFNI is here also.

VAL

What she die of anyways?

BON

Boredom probably.

VAL

Right.

JOSIE

No. T'was total...Ahh. Body cancer.

VAL

Fucking hell.

JOSIE

Yeah.

VAL

Josie.

JOSIE

She was riddled.

Breffni laughs.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Went very quick though.

BREFFNI

You should have been a doctor Josie.

JOSIE

I should.

BON

A gynecologist.

JOSIE

That's the one.

BON
Free gowel.

BREFFNI
Been a great loss to the oil
industry though lads.

JOSIE
Died very sudden.

BREFFNI
The tycoon.

Josie realises he is being lampooned by Breffni and the others.

VAL
How are things above?

JOSIE
Good now, good.

BREFFNI
Tell us what's new in
petrochemicals.

JOSIE
Busy.

BON
That good?

VAL
Gallagher has a little gold mine
there if he did anything with it.

BREFFNI
That cunt's making money just
holding on to it.

VAL
I suppose.

JOSIE
We're going late at the weekends
now. Picking up.

BREFFNI
Go way.

BON
Are ye?

BREFFNI
They mentioned something about it
on Sky News alright.

Josie is delicately trying to change the subject or ignore Breffni's jibes.

JOSIE
People passing by anyways and we decided.

BON
Fuck it sure.

JOSIE
Exactly. Houses flying up around the lake and we decided.

BREFFNI
Can I just ask one thing Josie?

JOSIE
What?

BREFFNI
Who's "we"?

JOSIE
What?

BREFFNI
No I was just wondering like. I didn't realise you had a stake in the business. "We".

JOSIE
Mr. Gallagher.

BREFFNI
Oh, that's better. That "we".

JOSIE
Yeah.

BREFFNI
The royal "We".

JOSIE
True enough.

Someone enters.

SULLY
Alright Breffni, Josie. Pint there Val. You alright for a pint Bon.

BON
Fine.

BREFFNI
You nearly missed it, Sully.

SULLY
I'd say I did and all. What?

BREFFNI
Josie was giving us his five year
plan.

SULLY
Fuck's sake.

BREFFNI
Weren't you Josie.

JOSIE
Just. Now.

BREFFNI
Tell him Josie.

JOSIE
Away now. The craic.

SULLY
What?

Beat.

JOSIE
We're going to open late above on
the weekends. Thursday, Friday,
Saturday.

SULLY
Good man.

BREFFNI
But did you hear Tom Gallagher's
plan yet, Josie?

JOSIE
(referring to Breffni)
Awful messer.

BREFFNI
Go on, you must have been
consulted.

JOSIE
Now.

BREFFNI

Here it is. Five year plan. OK.
Have some fucking idiot look
after your Garage for you. That's
the easy bit. Isn't it Josie?

JOSIE

Now.

BREFFNI

Sit on it. Don't invest like. Not
a fucking dime. Then, when the
time is right, knock it down and
start building apartments. Right?

JOSIE

Now.

BREFFNI

And just fuck you out on your
ear.

JOSIE

The weekends just.

BREFFNI

A rising tide lifts all boats.
Isn't that right? Except for
Josie's there.

VAL

Would you relax Breffni.

BREFFNI

Get Josie a pint Val.

JOSIE

No, I'm grand there Breff.

BREFFNI

Go on Val.

JOSIE

I'm going out for a fag.

Breffni laughs.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Awful messer.

EXT. NIGHT. DOORWAY OF DUIGNAN'S PUB.

Josie is having a cigarette. Eventually he is joined by
Sully.

SULLY

Cold enough.

JOSIE
It is cold enough now.

SULLY
Things good with you Josie?

JOSIE
Now.

SULLY
Good enough.

JOSIE
Good enough.

SULLY
What's eating Breffni inside?

JOSIE
Ah sure grand...bit of craic.

SULLY
Don't know why I come in here at all.

Beat.

JOSIE
The few pints.

SULLY
Go mad otherwise I suppose.

JOSIE
Stone mad.

EXT. NIGHT. STREET IN TOWN NEAR CHIPPER.

Josie has bought a bag of chips. He rattles and shakes the bag to distribute the salt. He walks.

EXT. NIGHT. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

Josie sits on the step in front of the Garage. He finishes the chips while looking at the odd car passing. He crumples the empty bag and goes to his bedsit.

INT. NIGHT. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is standing by the edge of his single bed. He only has his underpants and socks on. He is doing stretches for his hip. Eventually he gets under the covers.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. SMALL SCRUB FIELD.

Early morning. The same scrub field as before. We hear and see the same small model airplane flying.

Josie again is watching it, fascinated. He looks around again to find where it is being flown from. He can not see anyone else. After a while he turns and leaves.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie is passing the small, unused building beside the railway. He notices some cans and the remnants of a small bonfire. He approaches. He kicks the ashes of the fire to make sure it's out. He looks around. There is some graffiti on the wall. He reads it. It says: 'Eithne Kennedy sucks cocks. She drinks spunk. Fucking slag hole'. As he reads his lips move. He finishes and looks around.

EXT. DAY. BRIDGE ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.

Josie is approaching a bridge. There is a car parked on the bridge. It is a large heavy diesel car. The hazard lights are on. The boot of the car is open. A man takes a sack from the boot. It is a bag containing pups. As Josie nears, the man throws the sack over the rails into the water below. The man is Sully.

JOSIE

Sully.

SULLY

You right?

JOSIE

What has you here?

SULLY

Taking care of some pups.

JOSIE

Right.

SULLY

Nuisance. The bitch was caught by Tierney's collie when she was in heat. I could have strung the bastard up by the balls.

JOSIE

Bad enough.

SULLY

I seen him humping her out the back window but I had no shoes or pants on so I couldn't get out to them quick enough.

JOSIE

Damage done.

SULLY

Fuckin right. I gave him such a kick in the hole.

JOSIE

The bad bastard.

SULLY

And she produced. Five of them. Pure awkward.

JOSIE

Pure annoying.

SULLY

And the kids is all soft on them.

JOSIE

Always the way.

SULLY

Shitting everywhere.

JOSIE

I know.

SULLY

So this is the best way now.

JOSIE

A kindness.

SULLY

Tell them they went off down the country somewhere.

JOSIE

And you're right.

Beat. They look over the bridge.

SULLY

We're heading off next thursday anyway.

JOSIE

Are ye? Where to?

SULLY

We're heading to Trabolgan.

JOSIE

Go way.

SULLY

Oh yeah. We're there every year sure. Tis fantastic.

JOSIE

Is it?

SULLY

The kids go mad for it. Swimming pools and wave machines and bowling and bars and fuckin great.

JOSIE

Great.

SULLY

And they'll have forgotten about them boys when they're back.

JOSIE

They will Sully. They will. Pups.

Sully looks over the bridge.

SULLY

Done.

JOSIE

Stopped.

SULLY

Fine. Better go Josie. Case someone sees me here.

JOSIE

Right you are.

SULLY

Say nothing to no one you.

JOSIE

Oh lord no.

SULLY

The kids'd never stop hating me if they knew I done that.

JOSIE

For the best.

SULLY

Poor bastards.

He goes. Josie waves him off. He then looks over the bridge.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is busy at the till. The shop is empty. He sees three people approach the garage. It is David and two others, DECLAN and LOUISE. Josie exits to forecourt.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie is at the entrance to the shop. David, Declan and Louise approach.

DECLAN
We've brought you your wage
slave.

JOSIE
Now.

DAVID
(to Declan)
Shut up. Josie this is Declan.

JOSIE
I'd know him from town.

DECLAN
David's a blow in.

JOSIE
He is.

LOUISE
I have a name too.

JOSIE
Sorry.

DECLAN
This is Louise.

JOSIE
Hello. Right. We start.

DAVID
Yeah.

JOSIE
Show you around.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is showing David how to use the old cash register. Declan and Louise are in the shop too. They are laughing at Josie and between themselves.

JOSIE
It's old.

DAVID

Right.

DECLAN

Old.

JOSIE

Now. So. Say as the total is ten pounds or... say two items say. Twenty for petrol and then a can of oil for eight ninety. You just put in twenty pounds. Or euros. Twenty euros. And then you hit the misc. button and then eight ninety, for the oil, hit misc. and then total. Twenty eight ninety there it says. And that's your total. Got that?

DAVID

Yeah.

JOSIE

Right. I'll just void that now. Void.

Declan and Louise are killing themselves laughing. David finds it awkward. Josie is a little put off by it too.

DAVID

Right.

JOSIE

It's easy but the change can be hard sometimes. You happy with that so? Do you want to write it down.

DAVID

Fine.

JOSIE

Fine. I'll show you the pumps now. Tricky bastards.

DECLAN

Show him where to put the nozzle.

DAVID

Shut up.

Laughter.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie and David are walking to the pumps. Josie is in front. David sees Declan doing an impression of Josie's limp. Josie sees too but ignores it.

DAVID
Fuck's sake. Will you stop hanging round.

DECLAN
We're trying to help.

DAVID
Just go.

LOUISE
Come on Declan.

DAVID
Catch up with ye later.

LOUISE
Yeah.

DECLAN
Be down the tracks probably.

LOUISE
I'm not going down the tracks.

DAVID
I'll find ye.

They head off. David and Josie watch them go.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Sorry.

JOSIE
Grand. The pumps.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
A lot of people are used to self service now but that's not here. We're a valet garage. Valet. And anyways the pumps are old and contrary so I hate to see the punters at them. Only break them they would.

DAVID
OK.

A car pulls in.

JOSIE
Now. We see.

A WOMAN rolls down the window.

WOMAN
Ye're open.

JOSIE
We are.

WOMAN
Statoil isn't.

JOSIE
Is it not?

WOMAN
No it's closed.

JOSIE
Now.

WOMAN
Well. Give me 20 euros so, Josie.

JOSIE
Fine.

DAVID
I'll do it.

David sets about his work. Josie watches.

JOSIE
He's my assistant. I'm training
him in.

WOMAN
Grand. Has the hang of it anyway.

JOSIE
True.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie and David are at the door of the shop. Josie is pointing out the oils.

JOSIE
We take in that display every
night. Inside.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE

Yeah.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Now. Will I make tea? Would you like tea?

DAVID

No thanks.

JOSIE

You sure?

DAVID

Have you coffee?

JOSIE

No. No coffee.

DAVID

I'm fine so. I don't really like tea.

JOSIE

I'm not that fond myself only now and again. Yeah. Make it. You're alright?

DAVID

Yeah.

Josie moves to go. He returns.

JOSIE

Will you have a Fanta instead?

DAVID

No thanks.

JOSIE

Go on.

DAVID

Well.

JOSIE

Free now.

DAVID

I'll have a Fanta so.

JOSIE

A Fanta's right. Good man.

DAVID
Thanks Josie.

JOSIE
Yeah.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is making tea. He hears a car approach. He goes out to check. From his door he observes David deal with the customer. Eventually he returns to his tea making.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie arrives out with his tea and a packet of biscuits and a bottle of Fanta. David is sitting. Josie hands David his Fanta and then sits alongside him.

JOSIE
That's better.

DAVID
Yeah.

JOSIE
Who was that?

DAVID
I don't know. Just wanted petrol.

JOSIE
Grand, says you.

DAVID
Came to the right place.

JOSIE
He did.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Yeah.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
I wonder will Lacey be picked at all?

DAVID
I don't know.

JOSIE
I don't know. Pure fat he's gone.

DAVID

Yeah?

JOSIE

Not the power house he was. Not now by a long shot.

DAVID

Right.

JOSIE

Five years ago. Jesus. Backbone of the team he was. Played out of his skin.

DAVID

Yeah.

JOSIE

Not any more. All gone it is. What is it you play yourself?

DAVID

I don't really like sport. Not really.

JOSIE

Right. Right.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Running?

DAVID

No. No sport.

JOSIE

Right.

DAVID

Just like music and that.

JOSIE

Well now.

They become silent for a while.

DAVID

Did you hurt your leg? You were limping.

JOSIE

No. Tis my hip. Bad. And the other one not great either.

DAVID

Right.

JOSIE

And I have my appointment got now
with Cunningham in Croome.

DAVID

Right.

JOSIE

Replace it and I won't know
myself.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)

Won't know myself.

INT. LATE EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is doing the till receipts. He looks out the window
at David. He is reading a music magazine.

EXT. LATE EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie is at the door of the garage.

JOSIE

Pure nice out.

DAVID

It is.

Beat.

JOSIE

Will we start taking in the oils?

DAVID

No problem boss.

JOSIE

No problem.

They set about their work. It doesn't take long.

DAVID

Will I pull down the shutters?

JOSIE

I'll do that. Let you head off.

DAVID

Thanks.

Beat.

JOSIE
Isn't there great colour in the
sky all the same?

DAVID
Beautiful.

JOSIE
It is. Beautiful.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
I'll have the last few in
Duignan's now.

DAVID
Grand. Thanks.

JOSIE
Thank you.

David walks away. Josie watches him. Eventually.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
David.

INT. NIGHT. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

Josie is at the bar. It is almost empty. Val is behind the
bar. The lounge girl, Lee, is here also. She is Chinese.

VAL
Wipe down them tables there Lee
like a good girl.

JOSIE
Lovely sky tonight.

VAL
Was there.

JOSIE
There was. Beautiful.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
No sign of Carmel?

VAL
Licking her wounds Josie.

JOSIE
True. Can I get a few cans off
you there Val.

VAL
No problem.

EXT. NIGHT. NEAR RAILWAY LINE.

Josie is eating his chips. The nag is nearby. Josie puts the chips under his arm and fishes in his pocket. He takes out an apple. He feeds the apple to the horse. Again he feels the horse's soft mouth on his hand.

EXT. DAY. ROAD OUTSIDE TOWN.

Josie is walking along a stretch of road. A car pulls up alongside him. It is an old car with a large dog in the front passenger seat. The car is being driven by Mr. Skerrit. He is in his early sixties.

MR. SKERRIT
I called in to you.

JOSIE
Did you?

MR. SKERRIT
Nancy said you were out walking.

JOSIE
I am.

MR. SKERRIT
You want a lift? I'm heading out to the lake.

JOSIE
Great.

MR. SKERRIT
We can chat. Get in. Let you put the blanket down on the back seat. The dogs are shedding.

JOSIE
You still have all the dogs Mr. Skerrit?

MR. SKERRIT
Some of them. Get in.

Josie climbs into the back seat.

EXT. DAY. FORK IN THE ROAD.

Mr. Skerrit's car is driving. We see it from the side. In the front is Mr. Skerrit and a large dog. Josie is sitting in the back seat.

EXT. DAY. THE LAKE SHORE.

Josie and Mr. Skerrit are sitting by an ugly lake. They watch the dog play. Around the lake there are some houses being built.

MR. SKERRIT
You keeping well?

JOSIE
There's a fear of me. And
yourself? You're keeping well?

MR. SKERRIT
Grand.

JOSIE
Well you're looking well anyways.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah.

Beat.

MR. SKERRIT (CONT'D)
I come out here a good bit now.

JOSIE
Do you?

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah. Used to come out with Senan
when he was a youngfella.

JOSIE
Now.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah. Fore she took him. Walking
or dropping a line.

JOSIE
Fishing.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah. Pike. Auld pike.

JOSIE
Yeah. Or eels maybe.

MR. SKERRIT
Pike or eels. And he loved it.

JOSIE
Never caught pike here at all
myself now.

Beat

JOSIE (CONT'D)
They're a hard auld fish to
clean. Pike. Full of bones.

MR. SKERRIT
I suppose.

JOSIE
I only ever caught eels out here
myself.

MR. SKERRIT
Right.

JOSIE
A run of eels one time. I'll
never forget. About eight of
them.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah?

JOSIE
Brought them home in a bucket and
did nothing with them. Only left
them in our yard tying knots in
themselves.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah.

JOSIE
And then I had to throw them out.
Dirty auld things.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
You're keeping well anyways.

MR. SKERRIT
Ah...

Beat. Mr. Skerrit puts his head down and starts to cry. He
holds his head in his hands. Eventually he stops.

JOSIE
Dirty auld things.

MR. SKERRIT
Sorry.

JOSIE
Grand.

MR. SKERRIT
I'm bad some days.

Beat.

JOSIE
It's nice to sit here anyways.

Beat.

MR. SKERRIT
Yeah.

JOSIE
Quiet here alright. Cept for the cars.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
There's some building in town isn't there?

MR. SKERRIT
Damn the town Josie. No such thing as towns anymore.

JOSIE
A great town for shopping mind.

Beat.

MR. SKERRIT
I'm sorry Josie. I'm heavy.

JOSIE
Now.

MR. SKERRIT
Sorry.

JOSIE
Nice here now.

MR. SKERRIT
Nice.

They stare at the lake.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
Pike and eels.

EXT. DAY. BRIDGE ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.

Josie is walking back into town. He is crossing the bridge. He stops and looks over into the water.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

David has finished putting petrol into a car. Josie meets him as he's returning to the shop with the money.

JOSIE
We'll close up so.

DAVID
Cool.

JOSIE
We're done.

David continues into the shop. Josie follows.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

David goes to the till and Josie watches.

JOSIE
If you want to head off now you can. Maybe catch up with Declan maybe.

DAVID
Nah. He's off with Louise.

JOSIE
Right.

DAVID
Hanging off each other.

Beat.

JOSIE
Do you take a drink David?

DAVID
Sometimes.

JOSIE
Right.

DAVID
When I can get served.

JOSIE
I have some cans inside.

DAVID
Yeah?

JOSIE
If you'd like now. I'm going to have some myself anyways.
(MORE)

JOSIE (cont'd)
Help me sleep. We could drag the seats round the back there out of harm's way. Still light out. Only now if you want.

DAVID
Cool.

JOSIE
Right. Cool. We take in the oils so.

EXT/INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP

Josie and David take in the oils.

DAVID
I don't know why he makes you do this.

JOSIE
What?

DAVID
Drag the oils in and out every day.

JOSIE
It's better out outside for people to see them.

DAVID
Well just stick a sign on the window saying 'oils for sale' and just leave them on the shelf in here.

Beat.

JOSIE
People see them.

EXT. NIGHT. BEHIND GARAGE.

Josie and David are sitting on their chairs looking out at the scrub fields. There is still light in the sky. They are drinking cans.

Pause.

DAVID
Did you always work here Josie.

JOSIE
Long time.

DAVID
For Mr. Gallagher?

JOSIE
After his father died.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
I was at school with him. Same
class. And he was good to me.

Beat.

JOSIE
The town looks after its own
David.

DAVID
It does I'd say.

Beat

DAVID (CONT'D)
You never wanted to leave?

JOSIE
No.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
I could have gone away.

DAVID
Yeah?

JOSIE
But I didn't.

DAVID
No.

JOSIE
England. Had a job lined up in
Ipswich and all.

DAVID
Really?

David smiles.

JOSIE
Yeah. Was a cousin of mine was a
renderer in a meat factory there
set me up with something.

DAVID
Could have been nice.

JOSIE
Could. Would have been nice for
the football. I always fancied
Ipswich town.

DAVID
Yeah?

JOSIE
Bobby Robson in '81 when they won
the uefa cup.

David Laughs.

JOSIE
Nice to see the games.

Beat.

JOSIE
But then I stayed because my Mam
was bad.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
And what harm. I know people here
and I know everything around and
people look out for people. You
don't get that in England.

DAVID
Right.

JOSIE
They'd step over you there.

DAVID
I done a school tour to London
last year.

JOSIE
And you enjoyed it.

DAVID
It was great.

Beat.

JOSIE
Will you have another?

DAVID
Yeah.

JOSIE
You're able for it now?

DAVID
I drink.

JOSIE
Right.

EXT. NIGHT. BEHIND THE GARAGE.

Josie and David have drunk some cans. David is standing up throwing stones at some empty cans he's lined up on the back wall.

DAVID
I've lived in five different towns.

JOSIE
Have you?

DAVID
My Ma loves moving around.

JOSIE
Right. And you like it here?

DAVID
It's shite.

JOSIE
Now. And it a fine town.

DAVID
Well I'm not going to stay here.

JOSIE
And you only just arrived?

DAVID
It's ugly here, Josie.

JOSIE
Now.

David throws another stone and misses.

DAVID
Shite. How's your aim?

JOSIE
I'm cock eyed.

DAVID
You don't want a go so?

JOSIE
You're alright. Fire away.

DAVID
Fire away. Four cans five stones.
Would you give me odds?

JOSIE
No.

David sets up the cans again.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What do you make of Louise,
Josie?

JOSIE
Comes from very nice people.

DAVID
She annoys me.

JOSIE
Her father is a chiropodist. And
her mother was Dunne from outside
the town.

David laughs.

DAVID
What?

JOSIE
She was Dunne. Her family was
Dunne.

David is laughing a lot.

JOSIE
Her family name was Dunne.

Josie laughs too.

JOSIE
She was Dunne from way back.

They laugh until they stop. David throws a stone and hits a
can.

DAVID
Bingo. Three cans, two stones.
What you think?

JOSIE
I think you'd be lucky.

David laughs.

DAVID
Is there still cans Josie?

JOSIE
Plenty.

DAVID
We could catch up with the lads
so. Down the tracks.

JOSIE
Now.

David throws his last stone.

JOSIE
Two cans left standing.

DAVID
Not great.

EXT. NIGHT. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie and David are walking slowly down the railway line. Up ahead at the signal box they see a small fire burning. Voices can be heard. David is slightly drunk.

Josie and David have arrived at the signal box. Declan and Louise are here. They are sitting close to one another. There are three others around also. A young couple are getting off with each other beside the signal box.

DECLAN
Hey Dave. Workers of the world
unite.

DAVID
We got beer man.

DECLAN
Fucken A.

JOSIE
It's just lager. Not special brew
or anything. Or cider either.

DECLAN
Great.

JOSIE
Cider doesn't suit everyone.

David hands cans to Declan and Louise.

DECLAN
Did ye buy them?

DAVID

They're Josie's. We have em for after work.

DECLAN

Do we owe you Josie?

JOSIE

No. They were cheap anyways.

DAVID

How could you pay anyways Declan. From your pocket money?

DECLAN

The fucken worker.

DAVID

Yeah, the fucken worker.

LOUISE

You make me laugh David.

DAVID

Do I?

DECLAN

Are you having a can Josie?

DAVID

Do.

JOSIE

I will so. I will. Thanks.

He takes the can. Beat.

DAVID

Sit down Josie.

JOSIE

No. I can't. With the hip and all. If I go down, I'll never get back up again.

Declan laughs and so does Louise and David. Josie then laughs too. Declan finds a beer crate. He pulls it over to them and places it for Josie.

JOSIE

Stuck down.

DECLAN

There.

DAVID

Does everyone know Josie?

BOY 1

Josie.

DAVID

He's fucken sound.

DECLAN

You want a cigarette?

JOSIE

No, I have mine own thanks.

They smoke and drink.

EXT. NIGHT. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

It is later. The bonfire burns. People are drunker. The young people laugh and sing. Josie watches them.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. SMALL SCRUB FIELD.

It is morning. Josie watches the plane.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie passes the scene of the party. Cans lay about. He kicks them away into the undergrowth.

EXT. MORNING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie opens the shutters on the garage. He looks at the cars passing.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

A lorry has pulled in. JOHN has returned from his trip. He talks to Josie from the open window of his cab.

JOSIE

Well.

JOHN

Josie.

JOSIE

How was the trip?

JOHN

Like all the others.

JOSIE

Good.

JOHN

I got you something Josie.

JOSIE
Got me something?

JOHN
Do you have a video?

JOSIE
There's one inside alright I think. Never used. Nor the telly much. I'm a radio man or else just nothing. Just work away.

JOHN
Here.

John throws him down a video tape. It is a porno tape. It is called 'Shaven Ravers Gang Bang'. Josie stares at the cover.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Should keep you busy for a few minutes.

JOSIE
You're some dirty.

JOHN
Didn't cost me anything. They were giving them away.

JOSIE
What?

JOHN
Everything's DVD's now. In a basket in the shop.

JOSIE
Dirty bugger.

JOHN
Enjoy it Josie.

John heads off.

JOSIE
Auld bugger.

INT. EVENING. GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is at the back of the garage shop where there is lots of clutter. He is sifting around in a box full of dusty ex-rental videos. He fishes out an old video recorder.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is standing in his room. He is staring at the TV. He is watching the porn movie.

INT. EVENING. SMALL POOL HALL.

Josie and David are setting up a game. Declan and Louise are sitting down. They are kissing.

DAVID
Who's playing who?

JOSIE
I don't know. Are we doubles?

DAVID
Are we playing doubles Declan?

Declan doesn't hear. He and Louise are snogging.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Fuck sake. Declan.

He kicks Declan's foot.

DECLAN
What?

DAVID
Do you want to play or what?

DECLAN
Yeah we're playing doubles. You and Josie 'gainst me and Louise.

JOSIE
Grand.

LOUISE
I don't like pool. I'm shit at it.

DAVID
Well why follow us here so?

JOSIE
I'm not great myself so the teams is probably equal.

David finishes setting and breaks very quickly.

DECLAN
Break away there so.

Declan gets up and takes his shot. Eugene arrives to the table beside them. He is with his friend LESTER.

With the new arrivals Josie is unsure of which table he should stand at. He hovers between the two.

EUGENE
How're ye girls?

JOSIE
Howya Eugene. Lester.

LESTER
Man Josie.

EUGENE
Are you ready Lester til I put you out of your misery.

DAVID
Your shot Josie.

JOSIE
Right.

LESTER
(to Eugene)
You planning on getting lucky?

EUGENE
Are you watching this now Lester?
Watch.

LESTER
What?

EUGENE
Til I clear the table.

He breaks.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
One down. Read em and weep.

LESTER
How can you read a fucken pool table?

EUGENE
Now, now. Two. See?

DAVID
Your turn Louise.

LOUISE
Pure shite at this.

DECLAN
I'll show you.

Declan is showing Louise how to pot. David Watches. Eugene misses a ball.

EUGENE
Give you a chance Lester.

LESTER
A chance my hole.

Eugene watches Declan and Louise leaning over the table.

EUGENE
That's not legal is it?

JOSIE
Well now.

EUGENE
Get a room lads.

JOSIE
How's Mary Ryan doing now Eugene?

EUGENE
About to burst.

JOSIE
You must be very excited all the same.

EUGENE
Why and it costing me a fortune.

Louise misses the shot. David lines up his shot.

EUGENE
Most expensive bit of pussy I ever had.

Lester misses his shot.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Man Lester.

Eugene goes to play a shot. David's arm is in the way. Eugene pushes it.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
Move your fucken arm before I break it.

David stands his ground.

EUGENE (CONT'D)
I said fucken move.

JOSIE

Eugene now.

Eugene pushes David hard.

EUGENE

Fucken faggot.

He returns to his game.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

Now Lester. I'm coming for ya.

LESTER

Coming for a kick in the hole.

EUGENE

The killer.

Eugene looks up at Josie.

EUGENE (CONT'D)

What has you out with school children anyways Josie?

JOSIE

Nothing. Only I work below with David.

Eugene looks at him and laughs.

EUGENE

You'd want to watch that shirt lifter Josie.

Josie is embarrassed for David.

EXT. MORNING. CHURCH IN TOWN.

Josie exits the small church. There are not many other worshippers.

INT. AFTERNOON. DUGNAN'S LOUNGE BAR.

It is early on Sunday afternoon. There is a small crowd in the bar. There is a band set up. The band is a two piece called 'The Easy Singles' with a man on keyboard and a woman on guitar and vocals. They play a selection of country and Irish songs - 'Lipstick on your collar' etc. Josie is at the bar. He is looking across the bar to where Carmel is sitting. Carmel is with her sister PAULINE and Pauline's two young children, REGINA (6) and LEONARD (4). Pauline is very drunk.

VAL

I'll tell you one thing, they're two fine looking women.

JOSIE

They are.

VAL

And the one as mad as the other.

JOSIE

Well...

VAL

What's Pauline after doing to her hair?

JOSIE

Had it done I'd say.

Sully enters.

SULLY

Boys.

VAL

Where's Ann-Marie? She not coming in?

SULLY

She's not, no.

JOSIE

She not well Sully?

SULLY

Barely walking Josie.

JOSIE

Why?

SULLY

Well. I went home with a desperate weapon on me yesterday. Near crucified her to the bed I did.

JOSIE

Awful man.

VAL

A pint.

SULLY

Thanks Val. You out and about?

JOSIE

Only up at mass and down here then.

SULLY
No one around?

JOSIE
No.

INT. AFTERNOON. DUGNAN'S LOUNGE BAR.

Josie is coming from the toilets. He stops at Carmel's table. Carmel and Pauline are sitting together. Pauline is very drunk. Leonard and Regina are dancing close by.

JOSIE
You're back in Carmel?

CARMEL
I am Josie. Couldn't help myself.

JOSIE
True. Nice to see you.

PAULINE
There's Josie now. Do you know
what you look like Josie?

JOSIE
Pauline. You got your hair done.

PAULINE
Bleached.

JOSIE
Right.

CARMEL
Nolleen below in the salon.

PAULINE
Burnt the fucken head off me.

JOSIE
Now.

PAULINE
Do you see my hairline is all
red?

She shows him.

JOSIE
Tis raw alright.

PAULINE
She thinks it makes me look like
a whore.

CARMEL

It does make you look like a
whore.

PAULINE

Do you think I look like a whore
Josie?

JOSIE

Oh God no. Not at all.

PAULINE

A big over sized rabbit is what
you look like Josie. Doesn't he
Carmel?

CARMEL

Shut up.

Bon has wandered over and is talking to Leonard.

BON

Are you a wet-the-bed?

LEONARD

No.

BON

Are you a pissy-pants?

LEONARD

No.

BON

Well don't be a streaker so and
pull up your trouser.

Bon yanks Leonard's trousers down. The kid is kind of upset
by this.

CARMEL

Leave him alone Bon.

BON

Carmel.

CARMEL

Pull up your pants Leonard.

BON

And your arse on show.

Carmel pulls up Leonard's pants

BON (CONT'D)

We missed you Carmel.

CARMEL
Bet you did.

PAULINE
How's Bon?

BON
Not bad now Pauline. And
yourself?

PAULINE
Still alive anyways.

JOSIE
Thank God.

BON
Still alive.

INT. EVENING. DUIGNAN'S LOUNGE BAR.

It is later. Josie is at the bar with Bon and Breffni and Sully. Everyone is a little drunker. Pauline is very drunkenly dancing with Leonard. Carmel is approaching the bar.

CARMEL
Same again Val.

BREFFNI
Let me get this one Val.

CARMEL
You're grand thanks.

BREFFNI
No. Want to celebrate your
return.

CARMEL
I'll buy my own drink thanks.

BREFFNI
Back with the plebs.

VAL
Is she alright Carmel?

Carmel turns to look at Pauline. Pauline is a mess.

CARMEL
Grand.

VAL
What has her so drunk?

CARMEL

You wouldn't know yourself and
you selling us drink all day.

VAL

Well I don't think it's right
having them children here and she
like that.

CARMEL

Well what do you want her to do?
Leave them at home?

BREFFNI

Regina, run over there and ask
your mother is she matching
collars and cuffs?

CARMEL

Do no such thing Regina. Here
hand that over to the table
lovey.

She hands Regina a pint. She collects the other pint.

BREFFNI

Great having you back in anyway.

JOSIE

Yeah.

BREFFNI

Knew you'd be back though. You're
like a rubber ball.

CARMEL

I wouldn't piss on you now
Breffni if you burst into flames.

She goes back to the table.

VAL

Pauline's very bad.

SULLY

Sure Bosco's gone again.

VAL

Is he?

SULLY

Moved in with the girl of the
Talty's.

VAL

Go way.

BREFFNI

There's neither of them can hold
onto a man.

INT. NIGHT. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

It is later. Pauline is drunk on a seat. Regina and Leonard are sitting nearby. Josie comes over. The band is still playing.

CARMEL

I can't get pissed tonight
whatever is wrong with me.

JOSIE

I hate that myself.

CARMEL

Bad. I haven't even danced yet.

JOSIE

I'm bad at dancing.

CARMEL

Why? Are yon offering?

JOSIE

Well.

CARMEL

Come on so. The only offer I've
had all day.

She takes his hand and leads him to the floor space in front of the band. Josie doesn't know what to do. She puts her arms around him and starts to dance. He trods on her feet.

JOSIE

Sorry. My big feet.

CARMEL

Shut up.

Josie settles. He moves a little closer to her. She is wearing a top with thin straps. Her bra strap is also visible. Josie sees it. Beat.

JOSIE

Is Pauline alright since?

CARMEL

Pauline is never alright.

JOSIE

Only I heard Bosco left.

CARMEL

Yeah.

JOSIE

Right. She's OK so.

CARMEL

Yeah.

Beat.

CARMEL

You're pure soft Josie.

JOSIE

Now.

Beat.

JOSIE

You smell nice Carmel. Whatever it is. Perfume.

CARMEL

Only auld Right-Guard. Deodorant like.

JOSIE

Right.

Beat. He moves closer to her. He closes his eyes. His mouth moves closer to her neck and his hands move down her back. Beat. Carmel suddenly notices Josie being aroused. She pushes him away.

CARMEL

Enough now. Jesus.

JOSIE

Carmel.

CARMEL

Fuck sake. Til I go home now.

Carmel goes to ready herself. Josie hovers a little.

CARMEL (CONT'D)

Go on now Josie.

He goes back to the bar. Breffni has been watching him.

INT. NIGHT. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

Josie watches Carmel getting ready to leave. Bon is beside him.

CARMEL
Leonard, stay over there with
Regina by the door.

Val is helping Pauline to her feet.

VAL
Fuck's sake. Come on now Pauline.

He pulls her up. She is indignant.

PAULINE
How dare you?

CARMEL
Pauline.

PAULINE
How dare you? And I tell you how
dare you.

They take her to the door.

CARMEL
She'll be alright in the air.

BREFFNI
Night now.

She glares at him.

INT. NIGHT. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

It is later. Josie, Bon, Val, Sully and Breffni are at the
bar. Breffni gets up and is passing Josie.

BREFFNI
Have you any fags Josie?

JOSIE
I do. Mine own fags. I have.

BREFFNI
Throw us out a fag will you.

JOSIE
Hear him? Get your own Breffni.

BREFFNI
Give me the fags Josie. Don't
make me take them.

JOSIE
Now. Like to see you try.

BREFFNI
Right so.

He takes Josie in a sort of headlock and pulls him about a bit. He then puts his hand in Josie's jacket pocket and extracts cigarettes and lighter.

VAL

Leave it Breffni. Fuck's sake.

BREFFNI

Now.

JOSIE

(with a forced laugh)
Fucken messer.

BREFFNI

Shut up Josie.

Breffni goes out for a smoke.

JOSIE

He's an awful man. Awful man.

INT. NIGHT. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is in his underwear. He is standing watching the porno video.

INT. DAY. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is moving things in the shop. Nancy has a magazine and is behind the counter.

NANCY

His niece called social services
and had him committed again.

JOSIE

Go way.

NANCY

Wasn't able to look after himself
up there and then the dogs were
running wild.

JOSIE

The poor man.

NANCY

Ah.

JOSIE

And I only talking to him the
other day.

NANCY

Go way.

JOSIE

Telling me how he brought Senan
out fishing in the Lake.

NANCY

In his head maybe.

JOSIE

He said.

NANCY

If he was that good to either of
them she'd never have left.

JOSIE

Well.

NANCY

And they're not expecting him out
either. The niece had his dogs
destroyed.

JOSIE

Now.

Josie looks out the window.

NANCY

I'll just go to the toilet.

JOSIE

Right.

NANCY

Awful dose of the shits lately.

INT. EVENING. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

Duignan's pub. Val is behind the bar. Sully and Josie are
drinking. It is quiet.

SULLY

Quiet enough Val.

VAL

Dead, sure.

The young Chinese bargirl LEE wipes the bar near Josie and
Val then goes into the back room. Josie watches her.

JOSIE

The Chineese.

VAL

Indeed.

Beat.

JOSIE
Can I get some cans off you there
Val?

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDROOM.

Josie is sitting on the edge of his bed. He looks at the cans he has.

EXT. LATE EVENING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie is walking down the track. He has the cans with him. Declan, Louise and David are at the signal box. A fire is burning. It is late. The younger ones are drunk. Josie is half cut too.

JOSIE
Thought I'd chance finding ye
here. Cans lads.

DAVID
Josie!! The man.

JOSIE
Ye're enjoying yerselves?

DECLAN
Trying to anyways.

DAVID
I got a bottle of gin.

JOSIE
Gin?

DAVID
We're going out to the lake.

JOSIE
Careful with gin.

LOUISE
I'm not going out to the lake.

DAVID
Declan and me are.

LOUISE
Well I said I'm not going.

DAVID
So?

LOUISE
I'm not going.

DAVID
No one asked you.

JOSIE
Cans there.

DAVID
Are we going Decs?

Beat.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Decs, are we going?

DECLAN
No.

DAVID
Why?

LOUISE
He doesn't want to.

DAVID
I didn't ask you.

DECLAN
Dave.

DAVID
We said we would.

DECLAN
Well I don't want to now.

JOSIE
Cold enough.

DAVID
Why?

DECLAN
No why.

DAVID
Only cause she doesn't want to.

DECLAN
Stop being an asshole.

LOUISE
I'm going home.

DAVID
Declan.

She and Declan stand.

DAVID (CONT'D)
He's my fucking mate.

LOUISE
Bye.

DAVID
Decs...

Louise and Declan walk off toward town.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Declan!

David stands and watches them. Josie watches him.

JOSIE
I interrupt something?

DAVID
Nothing.

EXT. LATE EVENING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie and David are walking along the railway line. David is kind of drunk. He is carrying the bag of cans. He also has a bottle of gin. They reach the embankment and awkwardly climb down. They stop at the bottom.

JOSIE
Where you going now?

DAVID
Out to the lake.

JOSIE
You sure?

DAVID
Fuck them.

EXT. LATE EVENING. NEAR LAKE.

Josie and David are walking towards the lake.

EXT. LATE EVENING. THE LAKE SHORE.

David and Josie are collecting firewood. David throws it in a pile.

JOSIE
It'll never light like that.

DAVID
Why?

JOSIE
Pile up loose. Let they air into
it.

DAVID
Jesus.

He does it.

JOSIE
That's better.

DAVID
You matches Josie?

JOSIE
A lighter.

DAVID
Bingo.

David goes in close to light the sticks.

JOSIE
Don't burn yourself.

DAVID
I'm not going to burn myself.

JOSIE
You're very close.

DAVID
I have to fucking blow.

JOSIE
Burn your head so.

The spark takes.

DAVID
Dan-ah!

It lights. David drinks deep from the bottle of gin. It
burns.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Oh Jesus. Here.

He hands the bottle to Josie. He stands up and hollers at
the top of his voice. Josie watches him. Josie drinks.

DAVID
I get some more sticks.

JOSIE
Do.

David goes looking for firewood.

EXT. NIGHT. THE LAKE SHORE.

Josie and David are huddling by the fire. David gulps some more gin. He's drunk.

JOSIE
Don't gulp it David. You'll be sick.

DAVID
I'm grand.

He hands the bottle to Josie. Josie drinks.

Beat. David closes his eyes.

JOSIE
The boys.

David doesn't respond.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. THE LAKE SHORE

The sun is rising. There is a small fire burning. David is very drunk. He is humming gently to himself and drifting to sleep. Josie is sitting. He is watching David. He speaks to David.

JOSIE
Mad out. Out here David. Hah?

Josie eventually he takes off his coat and places it over David to keep him warm. He then approaches the water. He washes his hands.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FIELD NEAR LAKE.

Josie and David are taking a short cut through some fields. David is holding Josie's jacket. Eventually.

JOSIE
(referring to his jacket)
Will I carry that?

DAVID
No. Do you want to put it on?

JOSIE
No, no. Thought you were tired carrying it.

DAVID
No.

JOSIE
I'm boiling.

Beat.

JOSIE (CONT'D)
My shoes are all wet. The grass
is all wet.

DAVID
Yeah.

Beat.

JOSIE
Will your Mam be upset you
staying out?

DAVID
Doubt it. Probably didn't notice.

JOSIE
No.

David and Josie have arrived at the road. They stop.

DAVID
Head home.

JOSIE
Yeah.

DAVID
Get some sleep.

JOSIE
Mighty.

DAVID
Thanks Josie. Might call down
later.

JOSIE
Why not?

DAVID
Yeah.

JOSIE
Yeah. The men are the boys.

David walks off.

INT. AFTERNOON. CARMEL'S SHOP.

Josie is talking to Carmel.

CARMEL
Four forty Josie.

JOSIE
Four forty.

He hands her money and packs away his stuff. She hands him his change. Beat.

CARMEL
What messing was Breffni going on with when I left the other night.

JOSIE
Nothing.

CARMEL
Right. I heard he was pulling you about.

JOSIE
No. Not really.

CARMEL
Right. Listen to me now.

JOSIE
Yeah.

CARMEL
I don't know what impression I've gave you.

JOSIE
No impression Carmel.

CARMEL
I'm going to do a kindness on you now.

JOSIE
Yes.

CARMEL
You're a grand fella Josie.

JOSIE
Carmel.

CARMEL
Pure soft and nice.

JOSIE
Now.

CARMEL

But I have no interest in you.
Not like that. Do you understand
me?

JOSIE

I do, I do. Indeed I do.

CARMEL

None.

JOSIE

Right.

CARMEL

Sorry now.

JOSIE

No. No.

CARMEL

Nothing.

JOSIE

Right.

CARMEL

Sorry.

JOSIE

Off.

CARMEL

Bye Josie.

Josie tries to gather up the groceries in his arms. He has
too much stuff.

CARMEL

Do you want a bag?

JOSIE

Please. I never brought one. I
usually bring one.

CARMEL

Here you go.

Josie puts his things in. Beat.

CARMEL

15c Josie.

JOSIE

Oh right.

He leaves.

EXT. DAY. STREET IN TOWN.

Josie walks through the town. It's quiet.

INT. NIGHT. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is watching the porn movie.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie sits by the door of the garage. He watches traffic and mumbles to himself.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is closing up the garage. David arrives on his bike.

DAVID
Alright Josie?

JOSIE
Yeah.

DAVID
I was sick all the other day.

JOSIE
Right. You down for your wages? I don't have them ready.

DAVID
Just to say hello is all.

EXT. EVENING. BEHIND THE GARAGE.

Josie and David are drinking cans behind the garage. Beat.

DAVID
You're very quiet.

JOSIE
Only thinking away.

DAVID
About what?

JOSIE
Nothing.

David laughs a little. This livens Josie a bit.

JOSIE
All I have in my head anyways.
Nothing.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

It is later. They have had a few cans and are a little drunk. Josie is fussing over his video machine.

 DAVID
What is it?

 JOSIE
Fuckin gas out.

 DAVID
What?

 JOSIE
Boys.

 DAVID
Josie?

 JOSIE
Sit down. Do you have a can? Sit
down.

The boy sits.

 JOSIE (CONT'D)
Now.

Josie gets the machine working. He steps to the side. The porn movie starts. They watch. Josie is transfixed. He watches the video a bit but mostly watches the boy watching the video. He kneads the front of his pants, gently and not in a way to suggest the boy is in danger.

 JOSIE (CONT'D)
Tramps.

The tape continues. There is a massive silence between them and terrible tension. Eventually.

 JOSIE
Look at the size of the cock on
that nigger.

This comment jolts the boy.

 DAVID
I have to go home Josie.

 JOSIE
What?

 DAVID
I have to go home.

The boy rises and fixes himself. He puts his coat on. Josie watches.

JOSIE
Sorry. You're OK?

DAVID
I'm OK.

JOSIE
John's a dirty bastard. Sorry.

DAVID
See you tomorrow.

JOSIE
You're OK for getting home?

DAVID
Yeah.

JOSIE
You're OK?

DAVID
I'm just going.

Small beat.

JOSIE
Take some can's anyways.

The boy leaves. The porno still plays. Josie turns and watches it. Eventually he follows after boy.

EXT. LATE EVENING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

David is half way across the forecourt. Josie appears behind.

JOSIE
You're OK David?

DAVID
Fine!!!

David goes.

INT. NIGHT. DUIGNAN'S PUB.

Josie is at the bar. He is quiet. Breffni is at the bar a little bit off, silent with drink.

VAL
You're in the Doldrums?

JOSIE

I am.

INT. NIGHT. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is lying on his bed. He is masturbating.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie scrambles up the embankment to the railway line. He looks around and then sets off down the tracks towards the town.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. NEAR DISUSED RAILWAY LINE.

Josie is standing looking in at the tethered horse in the field.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie is sitting on his chair. He watches David arrive.

JOSIE

Reinforcements.

DAVID

Yeah.

David goes in to hang his jacket.

INT. EVENING. SMALL GARAGE SHOP.

Josie is in the shop. He watches David fill a car.

EXT. LATE EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie sits on his own by the door. David sits away from him.

JOSIE

We close?

DAVID

Suppose.

JOSIE

Right. There's some cans there.
If you want one.

DAVID

I can't stay too long.

JOSIE

No.

DAVID

Have one anyways.

EXT. LATE EVENING. BEHIND THE GARAGE.

Josie and David are drinking cans. A silence between them.

JOSIE
Dead tonight.

DAVID
Was.

JOSIE
Wherever people were.

DAVID
Yeah.

Beat. Declan arrives. David and Declan are mates again. They exchange a small knowing look.

DECLAN
Hey.

DAVID
Decs.

JOSIE
Declan. You'll have a can.

DECLAN
Sure.

DAVID
We're not staying.

DECLAN
Grand. I'll take one in the hand
Josie. We're heading.

JOSIE
Are ye?

DAVID
Yeah.

They get up and ready themselves.

DAVID (CONT'D)
See you next weekend Josie.

JOSIE
Yeah.

They leave. Josie sits on his chair and looks out on the scrub field.

EXT. MORNING. SMALL SCRUB FIELD.

Morning. Josie looks for the plane. It is not flying.

EXT. DAY. NEAR RAILWAY LINE.

Josie stops to look at the tethered nag. He is upset. He climbs the wall awkwardly. He moves toward the nag. He approaches slowly. He clicks and shh's to the horse. He is beside the horse. He puts his arms around the horse's neck.

JOSIE

Horse.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FORECOURT OF SMALL GARAGE.

Josie nears the forecourt of the garage. He stops momentarily. There are two squad cars parked. The Guards are looking round the building. Josie approaches.

JOSIE

Not open yet.

GARDA MICHAEL

Josie.

JOSIE

Give me five minutes. Ye're the busy men at this hour on a Sunday morning. Take me five minutes.

GARDA MICHAEL

We're not looking for anything Josie only we need to talk to you.

JOSIE

Oh?

GARDA MICHAEL

If you want to pop in the car there we'll run you over to the station in Aher.

JOSIE

Right. Well. It's just I'll need to open. I'll need to open the Garage. Mr. Gallagher.

GARDA MICHAEL

Don't mind about that. And the lads here will have to make a search of your rooms here Josie.

JOSIE

Oh Jesus yeah. Here now. Here.

Josie hands his keys over.

GARDA MICHAEL
Do you have an idea what this is
about Josie?

JOSIE
No.

GARDA MICHAEL
There's been a complaint.

JOSIE
A complaint.

GARDA MICHAEL
Let you get in now and we head
over.

Josie gets into the squad car. He sees Garda Michael talking to the other Guards. Michael then gets into the driver's seat.

GARDA MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Right.

JOSIE
Thanks Michael.

EXT. MORNING. OUTSIDE GARDA STATION.

Josie is getting out of the squad car outside the station. Garda Michael has gotten out also and is talking with another Guard. Josie notices someone he knows across the street. He waves.

JOSIE
Howya.

GARDA MICHAEL
Right Josie.

JOSIE
Right. Right you are. Of course.

They enter the station.

INT. MORNING. GARDA WAITING ROOM.

A Garda station waiting room. There are posters on the wall and a clock. Josie and Garda Michael enter.

GARDA MICHAEL
Sit down a minute Josie.

JOSIE
Right.

The Garda goes to the hatch.

GARDA MICHAEL
Chris. Chris. Is room four
available?

CHRIS
Yeah. Or room two. One of them
anyway.

GARDA MICHAEL
Right.

CHRIS
Who is it? Josie?

GARDA MICHAEL
Yeah. Did Martina Neville ring by
the way?

CHRIS
No. Don't think so. I'll check.

Beat.

GARDA MICHAEL
With you in a minute.

JOSIE
Grand.

Beat.

CHRIS
No.

GARDA MICHAEL
The little bitch.

CHRIS
What's it about?

GARDA MICHAEL
She's supposed to bring down her
tax and insurance.

CHRIS
She didn't ring anyway.

GARDA MICHAEL
Well if she does ring tell her
I'm working til six and she
better get her arse down here.

CHRIS
I will.

GARDA MICHAEL
Right, come on Josie.

JOSIE
Ready.

INT. DAY. GARDA INTERVIEW ROOM.

Garda Michael and a female Guard are behind a table. Josie is on a chair facing them. The room is small and plain/grubby. There is a window with a grill on it.

GARDA MICHAEL
Can that window be opened?

FEMALE GARDA
I don't think so. Tis jammed.

JOSIE
It's boiling.

GARDA MICHAEL
It is.

Garda Michael takes off his jacket and tie. Settles.

GARDA MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Now.

JOSIE
Now.

GARDA MICHAEL
You have a youngfella working for you. With you in the Garage.

JOSIE
I do.

GARDA MICHAEL
David.

JOSIE
Yeah.

GARDA MICHAEL
Right. Well we've had a complaint Josie.

JOSIE
About David?

GARDA MICHAEL
You know what age he is?

JOSIE
Well.

GARDA MICHAEL
Any idea?

JOSIE
15, I suppose.

GARDA MICHAEL
Right. Did you show him indecent
material Josie?

JOSIE
What?

GARDA MICHAEL
Did you show him a blue movie
Josie?

Pause.

JOSIE
Not like that.

GARDA MICHAEL
You did?

JOSIE
But only messin now. Only auld
lad's stuff.

GARDA MICHAEL
He's 15 Josie.

JOSIE
This is what it's about?

GARDA MICHAEL
There's been a complaint.

JOSIE
About me?

Beat.

GARDA MICHAEL
And did you supply him with
alcohol?

JOSIE
What?

GARDA MICHAEL
Did you buy him drink Josie?

Beat.

JOSIE
Well... we'd have cans like.

GARDA MICHAEL

Cans.

JOSIE

After work some cans. No harm.
Just a few cans. Like we all did.
15. Innocent now.

GARDA MICHAEL

Nothing's innocent anymore Josie.

INT. DAY. GARDA INTERVIEW ROOM.

It is later and Garda Michael is finishing his notes. The female Garda is no longer there.

JOSIE

Will people know I've been
arrested Michael?

GARDA MICHAEL

You haven't been arrested Josie.
You're just making a statement.

JOSIE

Will people know like?

GARDA MICHAEL

I don't know. It's a small town.

JOSIE

Right.

Beat.

GARDA MICHAEL

We just wait to see if the lads
pick up anything at the garage
and if not I'll drop you back.

JOSIE

Thanks Michael.

GARDA MICHAEL

We'll see how things pan out from
there.

JOSIE

Right. I could say sorry to
David. I'd like to say sorry to
David. No harm intended and I'm
sorry like.

GARDA MICHAEL

No Josie.

JOSIE

Or a letter. Could send a letter
to the Mother. Tell her I'm sorry
and no harm done like. Nothing.
Just innocent auld craic is all.
Stupid and nothing happened.
Stupid.

GARDA MICHAEL

Josie, listen to me now. Stay
well away from them. Things is
bad enough without making them
worse. Do you hear me? Stay away.

JOSIE

Sorry.

GARDA MICHAEL

I just need to copy this now and
see how the lads are getting on.

JOSIE

Right.

GARDA MICHAEL

Relax here for a while.

Garda Michael leaves. Josie sits. ~~He is upset.~~ He looks at
the walls and table and then at his shoes. He stares out
the window.

INT. DAY. SQUAD CAR.

Josie is in the back of the squad car. Michael is driving
him back. He looks out the window at the outskirts of town.

JOSIE

You can leave me here Michael. I
can walk the rest of the way.
Stretch out the hip.

GARDA MICHAEL

Right.

He stops the car. Turns to Josie.

GARDA MICHAEL

Stay away from the boy now Josie.

JOSIE

I will.

Beat

GARDA MICHAEL

It wasn't him that complained.

JOSIE

Right.

GARDA MICHAEL

Only said it to a pal he did and then word got round and then his mother heard.

JOSIE

Right.

GARDA MICHAEL

And stay out of the town Josie.

JOSIE

I will.

GARDA MICHAEL

We'll be on to you at some point.

JOSIE

Right. Sorry.

GARDA MICHAEL

And keep your head down.

JOSIE

Right.

He gets out of car.

GARDA MICHAEL

Your keys Josie.

JOSIE

Sorry.

Josie leans in and takes his keys.

The squad car pulls away. Josie stands a while. He is feeling panic. He walks.

EXT. DAY. A ROAD NEAR TOWN.

Josie starts his walk back to the Garage. After a while he hears a car approach. He doesn't want to be seen. He climbs a wall and sits behind it until the car passes.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie has arrived at the garage. He looks at it. Eventually he opens the shutter. He gets a chair and places it by the door. He sits. A few cars pass. No one stops.

EXT. EVENING. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie slowly closes.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie is eating his dinner. He mumbles a little to himself.

INT. EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie sits on his bed. He looks about the room as if it were new. It has been thoroughly searched.

INT. LATE EVENING. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Mr. Gallagher is here. Josie is making tea.

JOSIE
It won't take two minutes now.

MR. GALLAGHER
You're sure?

JOSIE
I am sure. I'm sure. Strong?

MR. GALLAGHER
Not too strong no.

JOSIE
No. I hope this milk is all right.

He sniffs it.

JOSIE
Do you think that's all right? It says 29th on it.

MR. GALLAGHER
I'm sure it's grand Josie.

Josie pours the milk into the cup.

JOSIE
There's spots in it. Damn. Now.

MR. GALLAGHER
It's fine Josie.

JOSIE
Till I get them out.

Josie is trying to get the spots of curdled milk from Mr. Gallagher's tea with a spoon.

JOSIE
Only a few spots.

Mr. Gallagher rises.

MR. GALLAGHER
You're fine. I won't stay anyway
Josie.

JOSIE
You sure?

MR. GALLAGHER
Positive.

JOSIE
Awful nuisance.

Josie continues to tend to the cup of tea. Mr. Gallagher is
at the door. He turns back.

MR. GALLAGHER
We won't open up any more now
Josie.

JOSIE
No.

MR. GALLAGHER
It's best.

JOSIE
Yes.

MR. GALLAGHER
You'll be fine here for a couple
of weeks. Might see if I can find
you a place out of this.

JOSIE
Right.

MR. GALLAGHER
Can't promise you.

JOSIE
Yes.

MR. GALLAGHER
Night now.

JOSIE
Night.

INT. NIGHT. JOSIE'S BEDSIT.

Josie lies on his bed. Can not sleep. He looks about his
room.

Eventually Josie rises and sets about tidying his stuff.
Making sure everything is perfect.

He works in a very concentrated manner until the job is done. Outside it is nearly dawn. Josie leaves.

EXT. DAWN. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

Josie closes up the Garage. He walks away and then turns to look back.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. THE DISUSED RAILWAY TRACK.

Josie walks along the track. He mumbles to himself.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FIELD NEAR TOWN.

The field where the horse was. The horse is gone. Josie looks at the field.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. FIELD ABOVE TOWN.

Josie is on a hill overlooking the town.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. STREET IN THE TOWN.

Josie walks through the town.

EXT. EARLY MORNING. BUILDING SITE NEAR THE TOWN.

Josie

EXT. EARLY MORNING. BRIDGE ON OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.

Josie is standing on bridge looking at the water. He takes his keys out. He holds them in his hand. He drops them into the water. He walks away and down to the bank of the river.

Josie stands by the bank of the river. Eventually he lies deep in the grass there. He looks at the blades of grass and listens to the noise they make. There is a flower among the blades. He looks at the flower.

EXT. MORNING. BANKS OF THE RIVER.

Josie is taking off his shoes. He is close to the river bank. He finds somewhere dry to put his shoes. He walks to the edge of the water. His feet sink a little into water and mud.

EXT. MORNING. BANKS OF THE RIVER.

We watch from the river bank. Josie is standing in the water up to his waist. Very still. Then he allows himself to slip under by just lying back into the water.

EXT. MORNING. BANKS OF THE RIVER.

There is some noise. Josie has been sleeping. He opens his eyes. Looming above him is the horse. The horse bends its head low to Josie.

JOSIE

Horse.

There is a loose rope attached to the horse from where it was tethered. Eventually Josie rises and takes the rope. The horse leads him away.

EXT. MORNING. A FIELD.

Josie feeds the horse an apple. He stands with the horse. The horse then leads him away.

EXT. MORNING. RAILWAY TRACK.

Josie is being led by the horse along the railway track. He is tiring. He is finding it hard to breathe.

EXT. MORNING. RAILWAY LINE.

The horse alone is making it's way slowly down railway line.

EXT. MORNING. RAILWAY LINE.

We are moving down railway line alone. We move to a small copse of trees nearby. We move among the trees.

EXT. EVENING. SCRUB FIELD.

The model airoplane flies. It makes a loop.

EXT. EVENING. FIELD NEAR TOWN.

We move through long grass in a field.

EXT. EVENING. TOWN

We are looking at the almost empty main street of the town.

INT. EVENING. DUIGNAN'S LOUNGE BAR.

Lee is drying glasses. Sully sits at the bar looking at his pint. The place is almost empty.

EXT. DAY. CARMEL'S SHOP.

From across the street we watch Carmel sitting on the pile of briquettes outside her small shop. She is smoking.

EXT. DAY. FORECOURT OF GARAGE.

From across the road we see Mr. Gallagher's car parked outside the garage. Gallagher is looking around. He takes out his keys and goes to the unlock the shutter.

EXT. DAY. RAILWAY LINE.

From a distance we see David walking down the railway track.

EXT. DAY. FIELD NEAR RAILWAY.

The horse is tethered in its field.

EXT. AFTERNOON. RIVERSIDE.

The banks of the river. We are near the flat bridge. We can see under it and up to the sounds of traffic above. On the other side we see some Gardai. One Garda is standing on the edge of the river. He has a long pole with a hook on it. He is trying to dislodge a large bundle which is snagged under the bridge. We watch for a long time. End.