

Auld Lang Syne

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. DAY.

TITLE CARD: DUNHOLM, 1995.

A sunny day in this village school nestling in the hills of the Scottish Highlands.

The children play games on the grassy playground. Football and skipping games are in progress. Two small girls are drawing Hopscotch squares. A middle aged teacher, MRS DUNCAN, wanders around. Mrs Duncan is visibly bored by the lunch-time watch. A small boy, WEE EUAN, about eight or nine walks over to a low wall and sits. Wee Euan is wearing glasses and his school uniform, he is a gentle-looking child. He opens his lunchbox and looks at the contents. Slowly and tentatively as though he is handling a dangerous object, he peels the two slices of bread apart. His face falls and he begins to cry. He attracts the attention of two small girls playing nearby.

Freeze Frame as two fat tears slide down Wee Euan's face.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

That wee fanny, greeting at the wrong sandwich filling, is me, about twenty years ago. This would be around about the time I earned the nickname Euan Softie. But look closely. I may look like a skinny, four-eyed easy target but appearances can be deceptive.

Two small boys approach him and push him backwards off the wall then casually walk off.

Freeze frame midway through the fall.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

Scratch the surface and you might find a hero akin to William Wallace. Sensitive, brave and importantly a hit with the ladies -

Wee Euan picks himself up and begins to straighten himself out. The two small girls begin to walk towards him.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

- Okay maybe the brave bit is egging the pudding. But at this

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O) (cont'd)
 time I was learning pretty rapidly
 that women love a bloke in touch
 with his feelings and being very
 occasionally heartbroken, in a
 quiet, non-snotty and bawling sort
 of way, doesn't always attract the
 wrong attention.

The two small girls reach the wall. WEE ANNIE is dark and pretty with her hair in pigtails. WEE EILIDH is a feisty little redhead wearing a daisy chain halo.

Freeze frame

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)
 Now these two can be tricky. One of
 them is Eilidh and the other is
 Annie. One of them is a wee bissum
 and the other is quite nice. I can
 never remember which is which. It's
 a lottery.

Wee Eilidh is giggling and whispers something in Wee Annie's ear. Wee Annie pushes Wee Eilidh away and picks up Wee Euan's lunch box. Wee Euan sits back on the wall.

WEE ANNIE
 Stop being horrible Eilidh.
 (to Wee Euan)
 Are you ok Euan?

Wee Euan sniffs and shakes his head. Wee Annie reaches into the pocket of her cardigan, takes out a folded sheet of paper, gives it to Wee Euan. It is a drawing of a little boy with massive glasses and a huge smile.

WEE ANNIE(CON'T)
 I did this for you. It's you
 smiling.

Wee Euan treats her to one of his most vulnerable glances.

WEE EUAN
 Thank you. You're good at art.

Wee Annie runs over to Mrs Duncan.

Freeze frame

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)
 Oh no! Step too far. We can sort
 this amongst ourselves Annie or
 Eilidh!...Whichever one you are.

(CONTINUED)

WEE ANNIE
Mrs Duncan....

MRS DUNCAN
Yes Annie?

WEE ANNIE
Euan Macmillan is crying.

Mrs Duncan sighs, goes to the bench.

MRS DUNCAN
Euan? What happened?

WEE EUAN
I don't like tuna in my sandwich.
My mummy gave me my sister's
sandwich. But it doesn't matter
anymore.

MRS DUNCAN
Alright, let's see what we can do.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)
Bollocks.

Calling over to a group of skipping girls.

MRS DUNCAN(CON'T)
Rose!

WEE ROSE, Wee Euan's older sister is about eleven, she wears a large 'prefect' badge and is an efficient looking member of the school community. She marches over, annoyed.

Freeze frame

EUAN(V/O)
My big sister Rose. One of the few
women who are not seduced by my
vulnerability. Occasionally
however, you have to sacrifice the
sandwich to get the girl.

Rose stands with hands on hips.

WEE ROSE
What's the matter Euan? Stop this
silly crying!

WEE EUAN
Mummy gave you my sandwich, I don't
like tuna.

WEE ROSE

Oh, I see. Well I've eaten your cheese one. I didn't have time to find you and swap.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

You wee bitch!

WEE ROSE

Pull yourself together and eat your crisps.

(She addresses Mrs Duncan.)

WEE ROSE(CON'T)

Honestly. He's so soft. It's infuriating!

Wee Rose flounces away. Mrs Duncan goes back to her watch. Wee Annie sits back down beside Euan and holds out her lunch box.

WEE ANNIE

You can share with me if you like Euan. I've got a cheese one.

WEE EUAN

Thanks Eilidh.

WEE ANNIE

It's Annie. Eilidh is my friend. She's ginger.

WEE EUAN

Ok. I'll remember that, she's naughty and has daisies in her hair.

WEE ANNIE

..and ginger. Can I sit with you? Jamie keeps following me around?

They look across to the group of footballers. WEE JAMIE is the star of the game, he is about eleven, tall, handsome, self assured. Wee Jamie becomes distracted from the game as he spots Wee Annie and Wee Euan's interaction. He gets hit in the face with the ball. He falls to the ground screaming and writhing. He holds his arm out in Wee Annie's direction. Wee Annie and Wee Euan smile then bite into their sandwiches at the same time.

Freeze frame

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

Of course it isn't always convenient and can be embarrassing. My Mum took me to a child psychologist once. I was in a waiting room with a girl who collected spiders, fried them and ate them and three bed-wetters. The psychologist told my mum that I'd grow out of it.

(pause)

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

Aye right.

INT. EDINBURGH. EUAN AND DAVEY'S FLAT.DAY.

TITLE CARD: EDINBURGH. 2015.

An untidy and disorganised place. An Xbox by the TV. Discarded clothes and empty plates on the table. There are two packed travel bags on the sofa.

EUAN is now in his mid-late twenties. Still wearing glasses, he has an open and trusting face and a 'boy next door' appeal.

He is leaning casually over the back of a sofa, watching the TV with remote in his hand. His eyes are swimming in tears. He takes his glasses off and wipes them on his tee shirt.

O/S Footsteps in the hallway.

He stands up straight, wipes his eyes.

LILY, Euan's girlfriend, enters the room.

Lily is in her early-mid twenties, slim and pretty but with discernible sharp edges.

LILY

You and David should do something about that shower..I might as well have squirted myself with a water pistol.....

She pauses. Looks at the TV. Back to Euan.

LILY

Oh Euan!

(CONTINUED)

She smiles. She kisses him. He playfully pushes her over the back of the sofa into a lying position. He lies beside her.

EUAN

I know. Poor me. Kiss me better.

LILY

Can't we go to your mum's later?
She won't mind will she?

EUAN

Not if I get someone to tell her
I'm dead.

LILY

Tell me you're in love with me..

EUAN

I love you hen...

LILY

I love it when you call me hen..

She starts to unbutton her jeans, he starts to pull his tee shirt over his head when -

DAVEY (O/S)

For God's sake you two! You're
setting my teeth on edge!

Euan pulls his tee-shirt down. Lily Re-buttons her jeans.

EUAN

Sorry, I thought he'd gone out.

LILY

It's OK...I like David, he's
funny..

(whispers)

shall we go?

EUAN

Come on then...

LILY

Did you tell them we weren't going
to be here for Curry and Cards
night?

EUAN

I'm just about to...

Euan jumps up, DAVEY, mid-late twenties, comes into the room. Davey is skinny and full of energy, always a smile playing on his lips.

DAVEY

(Notices packed bags)

Oh right. Get a girlfriend and dump your pals why don't you?...Hi Lily.

LILY

Hello David.

O/S door opens then closes.

CHRISSIE (O/S)

Only me!

CHRISSIE, mid-late twenties, Davey's girlfriend breezes in. Chrissie is a nurse, attractive, practical. A sharp sense of humour.

Davey stands to greet her, arms spread wide.

DAVEY

...Chrissie! My little Florence Nightingale! Angel of mercy! Did you save any lives today?

Chrissie making herself comfortable taking off her jacket, shoes.

CHRISSIE

Only an ingrowing toenail and a case of very persistent threadworm today Davey but I'm sure tomorrow will bring some disease and famine for me to really get my teeth into.

She kisses Davey and then turns to kiss Euan, Euan turns at the same time. She knocks his glasses and there is an accidental meeting of lips. Chrissie makes a big show of wiping her mouth.

CHRISSIE

Euan you tart!

Lily glances at them both and then at Davey who shuffles a pack of cards.

CHRISSIE

Where are you two off to? Are you not staying for Curry and Cards night?

EUAN

No, sorry Chris - we're off to my Mum's...going to introduce her to Lily.

(pause)

CHRISSIE

(smiles)

Oh - must be serious...

She turns to Davey. Davey sits at the table and continues to shuffle.

CHRISSIE (CONT)

...Eh Davey?

DAVEY

What? Oh aye..must be..Lily if you move in I've got a pile of ironing up to the ceiling, Chrissie is so weird about that kind of thing.

Euan heads towards the door.

EUAN

I'm getting mine done first.

LILY

I'd say that was unlikely.

CHRISSIE

Which? The ironing? The moving in?

O/S. Outer door opens and closes again.

BECKY (O/S)

Couldn't one of you bastards put your phone on?

DAVEY

Ah! The voice of an angel!

BECKY(O/S)

I've been trying to phone you all afternoon.I went past the Taj Mahal and I was going to...

BECKY, mid to late twenties, from Essex, enters the room. She wears a huge cardigan and a rucksack style bag. She pulls off the cardigan and bag revealing a pretty girl. Her default position is grumpy. She sees Euan and Lily with their bags.

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

Where the fuck are you two going?

EUAN

My mum's - I've got to, Granny
Mac's not well...

DAVEY

You liar! He's scared of you Becky!

BECKY

Well fuck off then.

EUAN

Right, see you!

Lily and Euan leave the room. The others sit around.

LILY (O/S)

God she's so rude.

BECKY

I don't give a shit.

EUAN (O/S)

See ya Becky!

Door slams.

EXT.MOTORWAY. NIGHT.

Evening sun shines as Euan is driving up the A9. Lily has her arm around his shoulder and the are both smiling contentedly.

EXT.DUNHOLM. RIVERSIDE. DAY.

A picnic spot, close to an ancient bridge, views of the hills in the background. Grown up ANNIE (27), is a natural, earthy, girl. Grown up EILIDH(27), is still the feisty little redhead. Eilidh and Annie sit chatting by the riverside. Annie is making a daisy chain.

EILIDH

You cannot be serious! Slimey
Jamie? After all these years!
You've taken leave of your senses.
He has the personality of a...a..

She looks at Annie's feet.

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH(CON'T)
...flip flop!

ANNIE
Eilidh. I've just confessed to you
that I'm going out with him.

EILIDH
Confessed. Exactly. Confessed
suggests that you have done
something or are doing something
wrong. He's been chasing you since
primary school!

ANNIE
I just thought I'd..get to know
him better and when I did, I
discovered that I'd misunderstood
him.

EILIDH
You misunderstood him? For twenty
years! Annie you're an artist, you
have taste and..

ANNIE
..He has a great sense of humor and
he's very good-looking, he's kind
and thoughtful..

EILIDH
..It was that bloody goldfish
wasn't it. I knew he was up to
something, you don't need a
babysitter for a goldfish!

ANNIE
Well, I think it's very sweet that
he was going out of his way to..

EILIDH
.. get into your knickers. He's
into kinky stuff did you know that?

ANNIE
He is not!

EILIDH
Oh my God - you've done it with
him!

ANNIE

Done it? Are you eleven?

EILIDH

Has he suggested a sex game using Cucumbers and Brillo pads?

ANNIE

You are one sick....

Eilidh looks past Annie and sees_Jamie walking towards them.

Jamie(30)is indeed tall and good looking in a 'Barbie's Ken', chiseled sort of way. He is dressed in climbing boots and waterproofs. He has an air of self congratulatory arrogance.

EILIDH

Oh God, here he comes. I'll chuck him for you if you want. Remember how we used to help each other out?

ANNIE

When you get to know him you'll find you have things in common..for example, you both love me..

EILIDH

You can go off people.

Jamie looks down onto the two girls, forcing them to crane their necks. Jamie addresses Annie using a fake northern English accent.

JAMIE

Hello my loovely little sugar ploom!

ANNIE

Hiya!

EILIDH

Are you spending a lot of time in Manchester with your new job Jamie? You sound like you're auditioning for Coronation street?

JAMIE

(normal voice)

Nope - just being funny....I was just thinking about you Eilidh and here you are - what a coincidink!

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH

Pardon?

Eilidh rubs her neck.

ANNIE

He means coincidence. He's just being funny..

Annie shields her eyes from the sun.

EILIDH

Oh my God! We have the same sense of humor! I say coincidink all the time! What a coincidink!

JAMIE

(delighted)

Do you?

EILIDH

(Deadpan)

No.

He looks at Annie and offers a long muscular arm pulling her up and wrapping his arm around her as though about to begin to dance a Tango. Annie giggles, a bit embarrassed.

JAMIE

Are you ready to take the stairway to heaven Annie?

EILIDH

Please tell me that doesn't mean what I think it means?! In our flat?

Jamie looks down at the sandals on Annie's feet.

JAMIE

Oh. Have you got your walking boots and waterproofs? You can't really climb in those.

EILIDH

Climb?

ANNIE

We're going to do a Munro this afternoon.

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH
You hate climbing!

ANNIE
I'm giving it a second chance. See
you later.

Annie crowns herself with her finished daisy chain. Jamie pulls her up and they leave.

EILIDH
I can't believe you're doing it
with him. Yuck!

EXT. DUNHOLM PRIMARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. DAY.

Lily and Euan are walking through the playground.

EUAN
I spent many a happy playtime
being kissed and chased in this
great seat of education. Girls
can't get enough of a sensitive
man....?

LILY
They also love to hound a cry
baby.

Euan squints into the distance as Annie and Jamie begin to cross the playing field towards them. Jamie looks fit and revitalised. Annie is hobbling and looks hot and bothered. She is carrying one of her sandals and her daisy chain halo looks a bit limp in her hair. Euan's memory mixes Annie with the pigtails for Eilidh with the daisy chain.

FLASHBACK.

Wee Annie is skipping around him laughing and chanting 'Euan Softie'. Wee Eilidh shakes her head sympathetically, puts her arm around him.

WEE EILIDH
I don't think you're soft.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

EUAN

Oh great. This is just what I need.
One of the school bullies....a part
of the Daisy Chain Gang

LILY

God, I can see why you were scared
- he's huge!?

EUAN

Not him.

Annie and Jamie spot Euan and Lily in the distance. Jamie
strides towards them.

JAMIE

Bloody hell! Is that Euan Softie?

Annie runs to keep up.

ANNIE

Oh no! Come on...Let's
just...Jamie! I look like I've
been beaten with a hedge before
being dragged through it backwards
and sideways.

JAMIE

So? You don't still fancy him..do
you?

ANNIE

Fancy him? I was eight!

The two couples meet. Annie avoids eye contact, tries to
surreptitiously untangle her hair, straighten herself out.

EUAN

Hi.

JAMIE

Hi! Euan! Great to see you!

EUAN

Hi, you two finally and item then?

JAMIE

After years of chasing....here we
are.

(winks at Euan.)

Not me..her..she's relentless!

(CONTINUED)

(winks at Lily)

EUAN

Oh, sorry, this is Lily, my girlfriend. This is Jamie an old school pal....and this is Annie.

Annie looks down and brushes her clothes down.

ANNIE

Hi.

JAMIE

You up on holiday?

EUAN

Just the weekend..we're in Edinburgh.

JAMIE

I work in Edinburgh a lot..

EUAN

Oh aye?

JAMIE

I'm a senior buyer for a new department store chain. I'm all over the UK. I travel a lot, company car, expenses, that sort of thing..what about you?

EUAN

I'm a teacher, have chairs thrown at me, get sworn at, confiscate fags and drugs, break up fights, shit pay, that sort of thing...

JAMIE

Great. Sounds fun.

LILY

Which company are you working for Jamie?

JAMIE

Hensen. Great company, good pension-

LILY

Oh my God! Seriously? I'm going for an interview with them on Monday!

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

Oh well! Now there's a coincidink!

EUAN

A what?

JAMIE

Oh...Ha! My sense of humor. I mean coincidence... Anyway, I'll put a word in for you..

LILY/JAMIE.

Lily.

LILY

Great!...And give us a shout - we could all have a drink? You two could catch up on old times!

JAMIE

Now that would be fun! Good to meet you Lily. See ya Softie!

EUAN

Let us know when you're down.

ANNIE

Oh well, we must get off.

Annie begins to walk off.

ANNIE(CON'T)

See ya.

JAMIE

Good meeting you Lily.

Lily watches Jamie departing, holds her gaze.

LILY

She's weird. Does she have special needs? She can't look people in the eye.

EUAN

I've never liked her. Little bully.

LILY

Her face is really red - is she an alchie?

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Probably.

LILY

He seems nice though. God, she's
punching above her weight!

EUAN

See ya Softie - Prick.

Lily is still watching Jamie.

LILY

Oh get over yourself Euan!

EXT.PLAYGROUND.DAY

Jamie and Annie walking away.

JAMIE

He was being a bit funny with you.

ANNIE

Was he?

JAMIE

Probably remembers you being best
pals with Evil Eilidh...

EXT. PLAYGROUND. DAY.

EUAN

Come on, we'd better go and see my
Granny. You'll love her, she's a
complete fruitcake..

LILY

I really like it here Euan - we
should come up at Christmas..

EUAN

Nah. Can't cope with my mother..
We'll come for Hogmanay! We'll stay
at my Granny's. We can ask the
others....You'd be ok with that?

LILY

Becky calls me Lily the Bitch

He stops and kisses her.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Oh come on. She does not.

LILY

She doesn't like me.

EUAN

She doesn't like anyone. I'm one of her best pals and she hates me.. Listen. If you're still in love with me with me at Christmas we'll come up here for a few days..and if Becky isn't in love with you too..she can stew in Edinburgh.

She slides her hands down his back and squeezes his bum.

LILY

Still in love with you? Idiot.

INT. EUAN AND DAVEY'S FLAT. NIGHT.

TITLE CARD: DECEMBER 2015.

Euan, Davey, Chrissie and Becky, all casually but warmly dressed, are sitting around the table which is strewn with coins, some beer bottles etc.

Davey is wearing a gamblers visor and is shuffling cards. Lily sits alone on the sofa, engrossed in her phone, she is smartly dressed and she occasionally, slowly and gently smooths her skirt.

CHRISSIE

So how was life in Bogwarts? Did either of you boys teach any teenagers anything they didn't already know?

EUAN

Nope, but they taught us that Mrs MacDonald and Miss Harrison had sex on the Duke of Edinburgh silver Expedition.

CHRISSIE/BECKY

Really?

DAVEY

True. Mrs MacDonald is..cheating on her husband.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE

God. Those trips should be banned,
its all about sex, drugs and
inappropriate tent sharing and
absolutely nothing to do with the
Duke of Edinburgh!

EUAN

The Duke always has a great time.

DAVEY

He makes the rules!

Davey deals the cards.

CHRISSIE

Did you speak to your Granny Euan?

EUAN

I did.

CHRISSIE

And she's vacating the cottage and
she doesn't mind us borrowing it?

EUAN

Aye she is and no she doesn't.

BECKY

Fuck's sake! When did we decide
that?

LILY

When you weren't here.

BECKY

Oh right. Odd one out....So my
opinion counts the least. Is it
because I'm English? Only one not
in a couple?

CHRISSIE

Stop gurning Becky, the wind'll
change and your big ugly face'll
stay like that.

EUAN

Sorry Becky. I thought you wanted
to go up. Just say if you don't, we
can sort something else.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE

Or leave you on your own.

BECKY

Yeah, fuckin' right. What would you do without the exotic glamour of a foreigner?

DAVEY

You're from Essex!

BECKY

No one needs to know that..and I just wanted to be asked.

CHRISSIE

Fine. Do you want to go?

BECKY

Yes.

CHRISSIE

Good. Settled. It sounds great Euan..and if they don't want to come with us, we'll go on our own..

DAVEY

Do you mind? Whose girlfriend are you?

Lily is adding a 'x' on the end of a text message.

DAVEY

You alright Lily?

Lily quickly puts her phone back in her bag.

EUAN

You've been a bit quiet

LILY

I'm tired. It's a busy time of year.

Room has gone quiet.

LILY (CON'T)

God! I'm not the only sales manager in the world working a bit of overtime.

She gets ready to go.

(CONTINUED)

LILY(CON'T)
Right. I need to get off.

EUAN
I thought you were staying tonight?

LILY
I can't Euan. I've got some bits
and pieces to sort out and an early
start tomorrow.

EUAN
Oh right. So when can you fit me in
to your busy schedule?

Davey coughs.

DAVEY
Your go Chris.

CHRISSIE
Oh. Right.

LILY
Emmmmm...Monday?

EUAN
Monday. Right. Next week then.

LILY
I know Euan. But once Christmas is
out of the way..I'm sorry Hun.

CHRISSIE
Your go Davey.

DAVEY
I know - I'm concentrating.

BECKY
Concentrate harder we haven't got
all fuckin' weekend.

Lily and Euan leave the room.

LILY
See you guys.

EXT. STREET. NIGHT.

EUAN
I'll give you a ring tomorrow.

LILY
OK.

She kisses him.

LILY(CON'T)
Bye Hun, see you soon.

EUAN
See you later..Hen.

She turns as she goes down the steps.

LILY
Euan. Don't call me Hen.

She goes.

INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

Chrissie, Becky and Davey have paused the game.

CHRISSIE
(mouthing)
Oh my God!

BECKY
(mouthing)
What a fuckin' bitch.

DAVEY
(mouthing)
Shut up.

Euan returns to the living room.

DAVEY
Your go pal.

Euan takes his turn. Davey shows his hand and then stands up arms in the air.

DAVEY(CON'T)
Loser!

He gathers his spoils from the table.

(CONTINUED)

DAVEY(CON'T)
Better luck next time pal!

Euan eyes fill up. He leaves the table and exits the room.

EUAN
Back in a sec.

The girls are both looking at Davey.

DAVEY
Soft git...I'm not looking at you
two.

They don't shift their gaze.

EXT. DUNHOLM HIGH STREET. DAY.

Christmas. A festive cheerful street.

An elderly lady, Granny Mac, wearing her winter coat and hat holds her shopping trolley and stands outside the grocery shop looking over to the opposite side of the street. She pulls a boiled sweet from a bag and sucks as she watches Jamie in bare feet, jeans and a tee shirt. His clothes are floating out from the window above him. Harder items are soaring down, dangerously close to hitting him. A shoe almost hits a passer by who looks up towards the window in shock. Jamie looks over apologetically and then looks back up towards the window as the partner shoe wallops him. He quickly shoves his feet into the shoes.

INT. ANNIE'S FLAT. DAY.

A cosy traditional flat which is artfully furnished with a mish-mash of upcycled furniture and retro knick-knacks.

Annie is throwing Jamie's belongings out of the window. Eilidh is sitting on the floor, back to the window handing Annie the clothes like ammunition which Annie then throws. The clothes float down like bodies falling from the window, except the socks which are thrown like hand grenades.

EXT. DUNHOLM HIGH STREET.DAY.

JAMIE
Annie! Please Annie! Let me try to/

ANNIE
You haven't changed since you were
ten years old! All those years..

Throw.

ANNIE
.. chasing me..

JAMIE
I've always loved you/

ANNIE
and you've confirmed what I always
suspected..

Throw.

ANNIE (CON'T)
..You're a pathetic, attention
seeking arse! You can't even be
faithful to your bloody goldfish!

INT. ANNIE'S FLAT. DAY.

EILIDH PASSES SOME CD CASES.

EXT.DUNHOLM HIGH STREET.DAY

JAMIE
Don't throw my Goldfish!!

ANNIE
.. you can take your miserable Neil
Young and wailing Kate Bush CD
collection.

Shakes them from the cases and throws. Takes a cook book.

ANNIE
And.. your... cook
books?.....hold on..

INT.FLAT.DAY

Annie turns back to Eilidh.

ANNIE

...That's yours. Hand me the
cucumber.

Eilidh hands her a cucumber.

EXT.DUNHOLM HIGH STREET.DAY.

ANNIE

....I just wanted you to know that
I am not finishing with you because
you are a lying, slimy, two timing
scumbag, arsehole, waste of space.
Nor I am finishing with you because
of your strange requests involving
cucumbers and Brillo pads.

She addresses Granny Mac and a few others who are pretending
to be engrossed in shop windows. An elderly man, JOCK,
wearing an overcoat and flat cap joins her, they hold eye
contact for a moment, both smile then watch together.

ANNIE

Yep that's why they've run out at
the co-op folks!

(back to Jamie)

I'm not finishing with you because
you bore me rigid, which is ironic
because the only thing that gets
you rigid is the thought of phallic
veg and cleaning products...

She throws the cucumber, it hits him.

ANNIE

.....I'm not finishing with you
because you've clearly found
someone as weird as yourself! I'm
not even finishing with you because
you told me that you dream about
having sex with your Granny!

Mortified, Jamie checks to see who's looking.

JAMIE

That was once and it freaked me out
for days! I was traumatised! I was
scared to go to sleep!

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
I'm actually finishing with you
because you have the personality of
a....

INT.FLAT.DAY

Annie glances at Eilidh.

EILIDH
Flip flop.

EXT. DUNHOLM HIGH STREET. DAY.

ANNIE
Flip flop!

INT. ANNIE'S FLAT. DAY

Eilidh hands Annie a banjo.

ANNIE
Anyway, you're boring me a wee bit
now..so, I think I'll put a bit of
music on..Is this your ukulele....
(fake north English accent)
...Me chook?!

EXT. DUNHOLM STREET.DAY

Jamie carefully calls up to the window, as though talking
someone potentially suicidal.

JAMIE
It's a banjo....Annie!....
Annie....it's very old and very
special.....please don't do this!
Annie!

A sharp intake of breath from Granny Mac.

JAMIE(CON'T)
Don't throw that out
the...Annie...I.. Annie! That
belonged to my Grandad!.....

ANNIE
Well I'm not sure he'd be very
happy if he knew what you'd been
dreaming about doing to his wife!

(CONTINUED)

She holds the banjo above the pavement.

JAMIE

That's it! I'm going to call the
Bobby.

The banjo soars down. Jamie runs catches it then drops it.
The window slams closed.

INT. ANNIE'S FLAT. DAY

Annie turns back to Eilidh.

ANNIE

God. Why didn't you stop me? The
whole village was watching

EILIDH

It was only Granny Mac and that
old boy she's shagging.

ANNIE

What?

They both look out of the window on to the street. Granny
Mac and Jock wave up.

ANNIE

Oh great, Granny Mac. I should have
put a notice in the local rag and
saved my voice.

EILIDH

Well, just look at it as
pre-publicity for your forthcoming
exhibition. Everyone'll be talking
about you now!

EXT. THE STREET. DAY

Jamie starts to recover his belongings. The window opens
again and Eilidh throws a pack of Brillo Pads down. He is
about to walk away but then changes his mind and retrieves
them.

Jock looks around to check no-one is watching.

JOCK

Will I see you later?

(CONTINUED)

GRANNY

You try stopping me.

They walk off in opposite directions.

INT. CAFE IN EDINBURGH. DAY

Euan and Davey are having breakfast in their local cafe. They sit across the table from one another.

EUAN

Do you think she acting weird though Davey? She seems sort of distracted.

DAVEY

Hmmmmmm... That can happen after a year in my experience. Sometimes after a night in my experience. Sorry, back to you. When did you two get together?

EUAN

Hogmanay. Last year.

DAVEY

So do you count from the night you met or from when, you know..you sealed the deal?

EUAN

That was the night we..sealed the deal.

DAVEY

Really? The same night? Wee slut!

EUAN

What has when we first made love got to do with it?!

DAVEY

Made love? You poof. I hate to ask you this pal, you don't think she's../

EUAN

Oh shut up. Please don't say it?

DAVEY

No, course she's not. I mean, she hasn't got the time. You said so yourself.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Oh good. So my girlfriend's not having an affair because she's too busy.

DAVEY

Well, it's better than her actually having an affair.

EUAN

Thanks Davey. You're a great comfort.

DAVEY

I like to think I can help in small ways.

EUAN

Cheers.

DAVEY

Look if you're worried, why not ask her.

EUAN

What me?

DAVEY

No. Me.

(pause)

Listen Lily, that tosser you're shagging - or not, delete as applicable, thinks you're...making luuuurve with someone else but he's too scared to ask you. So I thought ..in order to save his blushes.I would ask for him.

EUAN

I wouldn't know what to say.

DAVEY

Well let's practice. Pretend I'm Lily. Promise I won't take the piss. Be open, straight, honest about how you feel and in return, she will...well I will. Come on, just wee trial run.

Euan drops his head, thinking, as he does so Davey puts salt and pepper cruets up his jumper to make boobs. Euan lifts his head.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Right, I'm not doing it. You're being an arse!

DAVEY

Sorry pal. Ok, Ok. Go on.

EUAN

Lily...

DAVEY

(imitating lily.)

Yes Euan?

EUAN

I've got something to ask you.....What's that voice?!

DAVEY

That's Lily!

EUAN

She sucks.

DAVEY

Does she? Nice. OK I won't do the voice

Coughs.

DAVEY (CON'T)

- Yes Euan. What is it?

EUAN

Are you.....seeing.... someone else?

Davey leans over whips Euan's glasses off and slaps him hard. Others in the cafe look around shocked.

DAVEY

How dare you!

EUAN

Ooowwww! What the fuu..?.What was that for? That bloody hurt.

DAVEY

(in the voice)

Just because I'm busy and tired and you don't get your love making..You don't think..Ah, poor Lily, she really needs a nice meal and a wee

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVEY (cont'd)
bit of pampering - You think, oh well, that big whooer must be having an affair. I wish I was going out with David, he's much more sensitive than you!

EUAN
Sorry..

DAVEY
Sorry? What do you mean, sorry?!

EUAN
Well I've just accused her of having an affair and she isn't. I can kind of understand why she battered me.

DAVEY
How do you know she isn't?

EUAN
She just said.

DAVEY
Well, she's not going to tell you is she?

EUAN
So what's the point in asking?

DAVEY
I don't know do I? What're you asking me for?

EUAN
You're a tit. See you later.

Euan goes. Other customers in the cafe have stopped eating and are watching as Davey goes back to his breakfast.

INT. ARTS CENTRE.DAY.

A bright, open plan, ground floor gallery space. Annie is unwrapping paintings for an exhibition. She holds up a painting of melancholic looking figure looking out onto a windswept landscape.

MARIE (late 20's-mid 30's) arts curator for the centre enters from a doorway within the gallery. Marie is deceptively efficient looking, casually dressed in jeans and

(CONTINUED)

a black top, a nod to the arty with her bandanna style headband. She carries two mugs and slops coffee over the edges and down her top. She comes dangerously close to the paintings as she walks towards Annie.

MARIE

Ooh! Ow - quick take this!

Annie rushes towards Marie, saves her paintings and takes the mug.

MARIE

Unbelievable! Oh Annie! Everything looks amazing.

ANNIE

Thanks, Marie. Fingers crossed for a good opening night.

Annie slowly and carefully puts her mug on the floor momentarily hidden from view behind a plinth. From the opposite end of the gallery, Marie's partner curator, TERESA (late 20's - mid 30's) enters and walks across the gallery. She is taller and stockier, dressed in a similar way to Marie, including bandanna (which is somehow out of place on her. Not seeing Annie, she looks at the paintings.

TERESA

Bloody hell! This stuff is so miserable - paintings to slit your wrists to! What was she thinking...?

Marie points down towards Annie several times and over enunciates.

MARIE

Oh look who's here Tereeeeeesa. It's Annie Sinclair!

Annie stands up.

TERESA

...about when she put this amazing exhibition together ?

(pause)

Oh hi Annie! Didn't see you there! I was just saying/

ANNIE

I heard, your critique is very important to me Teresa.

Turns swiftly to Marie.

ANNIE(CON'T)

Did you get much feedback from those invitations Marie...?

Marie leans casually against the wall, very close to where one of Annie's paintings has just been hung.

MARIE

In my experience, you don't get much in the way of a response from those things.

TERESA

But I've heard a whisper that a couple of visiting celebs are planning a look in before they enjoy the famous Dunholm Hogmanay celebrations.

ANNIE

Fantastic! This is good news all round isn't it? I mean - this is great experience for you two as new curators isn't it? Your first exhibition.

TERESA

New? Well, new to this particular establishment I suppose but we have programmed a few exhibitions in the past.

ANNIE

Oh?

TERESA

Aye.
(Huffy pause)

TERESA(CON'T)

So. We hear you sorted that idiot Jamie out. Did you really throw his keyboard out of the window? Thank God we won't have to listen to him on open mike night anymore...

Annie waits for more.

TERESA

Oh..sorry...Granny Mac was telling my mum, she reckons she's never seen such an exhibition....

She stops.

(CONTINUED)

MARIE

Shut up now.

TERESA

That's a good idea.

Annie walks off around the gallery to continue her work. Teresa picks up one of Annie's exhibition programmes and mops some spilled coffee from the floor.

TERESA

Cheeky bitch. First exhibition?
We're experienced...

She uses the programme to wipe Marie's top.

MARIE

You can't count framing and hanging
Hamish Logan's, Study of a Sheep in
Mourning, on the wall at the Legion
as an exhibition Terry.

TERESA

I wouldn't have had her if Eilidh
hadn't shoved her in our direction.
Next time *she* can shove it.

MARIE

Let's hope she doesn't find out you
forgot to send out her invitations.

Marie crumples the programme and shoves it in her pocket.

TERESA

Let's not ruin her Christmas.

INT.EUAN AND DAVEY'S FLAT. KITCHEN. DAY.

Christmas day. The place is in the usual disarray but now includes an aged white Christmas tree with presents underneath by the fireplace. Euan is shoving stuffing into a raw turkey.

His phone is on the work surface on 'speaker'.

EUAN

It's no one's fault Lily

LILY(O/S)

I feel so bad I know how much you
were looking forward to today.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Don't be silly. Your mum's the priority.

LILY (O/S)

I know but you gave up Christmas day with your family.

EUAN

True. But I'd rather have been here with you than up north obeying the orders of the domestic gestapo..

He picks up a spoon and begins to distractedly slap it up and down on the turkey's back.

EUAN(CON'T)

It was a bit of a no-brainer. Anyway, I haven't bought their presents yet.

LUCY (O/S)

I'd say come over..

EUAN

I will..

LILY(O/S)

..but it's flu. No point in us all getting it and ruining plans for Hogmanay

EUAN

Oh right...aye. Aye, you get off then.

LILY(O/S)

Well, Ill see you in a couple of days...OK

EUAN

Love you....

LILY(O/S)

You too.

EUAN

Bye.

LILY (O/S)

Bye.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN
 (smiling)
 You put the phone down first/

LILY(O/S)
 OK..bye.

The screen on the phone says 'call ended'. He shoves the spoon right up the turkey's behind. He sticks his hands down the front of his trousers and rummages around. Finally, he pulls out a Christmas bow. He has tears in his eyes. He throws down the bow picks up his phone and makes a call.

EUAN
 Hi Mum. Change of plan - I'm driving up. Be there in a couple of hours.

INT: A NICE HOTEL ROOM IN EDINBURGH.DAY.

Lily is in bed, she places her phone on the bedside table, turns over straight into the arms of Jamie.

LILY
 (sighs)
 Jamie, I feel so bad.

Terrible fake Sean Connery accent.

JAMIE
 Oh my little Chrishmash fairy.
 You're real baaaaaad.

They kiss then Lily slides on top of him.

INT. DUNHOM. KITCHEN OF EUAN'S PARENTS HOUSE. DAY.

The kitchen is very well organised. On the surfaces prepared vegetables are lined up as though for inspection.

Euan's mum, VALERIE (mid-late 50'S), is on the phone. She is dressed for Christmas day, sparkly dress and reading glasses on a chain around her neck. Also in the room, MARTIN, Euan's dad(mid-late 50's, a warm, gentle man with glasses. His sister ROSE, (about 30), pregnant, bossy and watchful. Rose's husband, JOHN, (about 30), tubby, wears a Christmas jumper and is working his way through a selection box. Finally, Granny Mac.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE
Are you alright?

EUAN O/S
Fine.

VALERIE
What's happened? Is that Lucy coming?

EUAN O/S
No..*that Lily is staying to look after her flu-ridden mum.*

VALERIE
Well,*that's our gain sweetheart. See you soon. Drive carefully.*

Ends call.

INT.EUAN AND DAVEY'S FLAT. KITCHEN.DAY
(Pause)

EUAN
Oh shit. Christmas presents.
He gives the turkey one last huge wallop.

INT.KITCHEN OF EUAN'S PARENTS HOUSE. DUNHOM.DAY.
Valerie and Rose spring into action.

VALERIE
Another place at the table Rose.

MARTIN
(Quietly to Granny and John)
Poor wee bugger. He probably thought he'd got away.

ROSE
Peel another tattie Dad.
She turns to her husband

ROSE (CON'T)
John, don't even think about opening that Crunchie.

John obediently puts the Crunchie back in the pack.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Granny, if you peel three more sprouts we should have enough.

JOHN

What shall I do?

ROSE

Out of the way please.

MARTIN

Want me to help Valerie?

VALERIE

Just peel the tattie Martin then out of the way please.

The two men move out of the way.

GRANNY

I didn't come all the way down here just to peel sprouts!

MARTIN

Mum....

Granny silences him.

GRANNY

I'm not scared of them Martin, I've lived through a world war....

VALERIE

Granny!

All jump.

VALERIE(CON'T)

Have you taken your pills?

ROSE

It's not going to kill you Granny just peel the bloody sprouts!

MARTIN

Don't speak to your Granny like that...

Granny hands the sprouts to Martin who begins to peel.

GRANNY

We'll see a lot of our Euan over Christmas this year.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE

Why's that?

GRANNY

Well him and his pals are coming to stay at my house for Hogmanay.

VALERIE

Martin. Did you know that?

MARTIN

Aye. I think so.

VALERIE

Well there isn't room. Where will you all sleep?

GRANNY

Martin! For goodness sake....

MARTIN

Oh, I thought I said Valerie. Mum's staying with us.

EXT. DUNHOLM HIGH STREET. DAY.

There is a sign in the grocery shop window declaring 'open Christmas day until 1pm'. Annie sprints towards the shop, pulls her phone out of her pocket showing 12.59. Euan drives leisurely up to the shop as Annie cuts in front of him and he almost drives into her. He honks the horn she waves a salute and calls out.

ANNIE

Sorry!

Euan gets out of the car.

EUAN

Bloody hell! What's your hurry? I could have killed you!

He recognises her.

EUAN(CON'T)

(Mutters to himself)

You're lucky I didn't.

Annie disappears into the shop as the surly looking male shop owner comes to lock the door. Euan sees the sign and bursts in almost flinging the owner to the side.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN (CON'T)
Sorry! Just two ticks.

He grabs a basket and heads for the shelves, calling out.

EUAN (CON'T)
You haven't started your sales yet
have you?

Notes the shop owner's sour face.

EUAN(CON'T)
Just kidding.

Annie watches out of the corner of her eye while scanning the shelves. Euan also begins to scan the toiletries shelves, talking to himself.

EUAN (CON'T)
Right..Rose, Rose, Rose..

Sees nappies picks up a pack.

EUAN (CON'T)
Couple of months,you'll need
these! Dad.....

Grabs deodorant can.

EUAN(CON'T)
.....Excellent

EUAN (CON'T)
(mutters)
Right...John...easy.

He picks up a pack of condoms.He moves to the sweets and snacks. Picks up a box of chocolates.

EUAN (CON'T)
Mum.

EUAN (CON'T)
.....Granny, Granny.....bloody
hell, always so hard....

He grabs a bag of boiled sweets.

EUAN (CON'T)
That'll do.

He goes to the checkout. The shop owner begins to scan his shopping. Annie walks up and stands behind him, holding a pack of gravy browning.

ANNIE

Hi Euan.

EUAN

(short)

Hi.

She looks into his basket.

ANNIE

Now that's what I call last minute
Christmas shopping?

Euan turns and raises the corners of his mouth in smile
which doesn't meet his eyes. Annie shows him the box in her
hand.

ANNIE (CON'T)

Forgot the gravy. Always
something!

The shop owner tries to scan the condoms several times. Then
smooths the cellophane to make the bar code easier to reach.
Then he begins to slowly type in the code. Euan is looking
uncomfortable.

EUAN

Listen leave it pal, it was just a
joke present.

Annie looks away. Smiles.

EUAN

Honestly, it doesn't matter..they
were for my brother-in-law..my
sister's pregnant..it was just a
joke..

Euan turns towards her.

EUAN

They're for my..

ANNIE

Did you want me to check the price
on the shelf?

Euan grabs them and puts them down.

EUAN

I've changed my mind.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
You can get them free in the
chemist anyway.

EUAN
(to Annie)
You haven't changed have you?

ANNIE
Sorry?

EUAN
Never mind.

He hands cash to the shop owner, takes his shopping.

EUAN
(mutters)
Thanks.

He leaves.

ANNIE
Miserable git.

EXT. GROCERY SHOP. DAY

Euan gets back into his car.

EUAN
Nasty cow.

INT. EDINBURGH HOTEL ROOM. DAY.

Lily and Jamie are having their Christmas dinner in bed
feeding each other small bits.

INT. EUAN'S FAMILY HOME. DAY.

Euan enters the house and into the hallway. bringing in his
carrier bag.

EUAN
Happy Christmas!

Jona Lewie (Stop the Cavalry) plays over the following
sequence. Christmas with Euan's family.

The family come out to greet him and he hands his presents
out, they don't seem to be particularly gracious. Euan
apologies and explains.

(CONTINUED)

They eat dinner, Valerie tells Euan off for having his elbows on the table. John burps very loudly the laughs even louder.

Granny sneaks off to make a phone call in the garden, has a fag at the same time. Martin comes out to join her. She quickly ends the call and gives him a fag, they smoke.

They all sleep through the Queen's speech.

They have a game of Monopoly, Rose ends up shouting and pointing an accusing finger at Euan.

Rose, plays the piano as John hovers up the leftovers.

Euan and his dad cry over *It's A Wonderful Life*.

Euan leaves his parents' house. Granny waves from the doorway as he heads back to Edinburgh. Music ends.

GRANNY

See you next week son!

Euan gets in his car and drives away.

EXT. EDINBURGH. STREET. DAY.

In the street outside Davey and Euan's flat. Davey packs bags into his car. A big shiny car pulls up, Lily jumps out of the passenger seat. Watched by Davey, the driver disappears around the corner. Lily walks towards the flat.

DAVEY

Morning Lily. Ready for our Highland adventure?

LILY

Morning David.

Euan makes his way down the steps towards the car, his face falls at Lily's regretful expression and lack of luggage.

EUAN

You're not coming.

Davey pushes past them, back into the flat.

DAVEY

'Scuse me.

LILY

Euan, I'm so sorry, this is completely unavoidable.

(Euan waits)

LILY(CON'T)

I have to work. It's Trudy. She broke her leg. She was skiing.....It's the busiest time. The sales. I have to be there.

EUAN

You're admin. You're not needed on the floor Lily.

LILY

No. But Trudy is and I'm covering for her. Don't be difficult Euan. It's only a couple of days.

Davey pushes past leaving the flat.

DAVEY

'scuse me.

LILY

I have to go, I'll be late. You'll have a great time. See you in a few days.

She kisses him. Euan goes back inside. Lily walks past Davey. Further down the street, Chrissie and Becky approach.

DAVEY

(calls out)

Have a good Hogmanay Lily.

LILY

Thanks David. You too.

He walks towards her.

DAVEY

Hey, Lily. By the way....

She turns back. He stands face to face with her.

DAVEY

Why don't you just put him out of his misery?

(CONTINUED)

LILY
I don't know what you're talking
about David.

DAVEY
Who's the big bruiser in the posh
car around the corner? Sorry,
couldn't help noticing him dropping
you off.

LILY
(pause)
Him? Oh that's my boss. He's taking
me into work. He picked me up.

DAVEY
He did didn't he?
(pause)

LILY
I need to go -

She turns and walks off. Then turns back.

LILY (CON'T)
David. Before you go accusing me of
something created from your sordid
imagination. Have a wee look at
where Chrissie's eye is wandering.

Davey watches as Chrissie approaches and heads straight into
the flat. Becky reaches the car, watches Lily go.

BECKY
Fuck's sake. Lily The Bitch. She's
the fuckin' limit.

Davey turns towards the flat as Chrissie and Euan come out,
she has her arm around him. Becky and Euan get into the
back. Davey and Chrissie in the front.

DAVEY
Not gonna start crying are you?

EUAN
No I'm not. I wouldn't want to make
anyone feel uncomfortable.

DAVEY
Good. Come on Softie, cheer
up! Let's go and chuck your
Granny out of her house!

INT. MARTIN AND VALERIE'S BATHROOM. DAY.

Martin enters with a newspaper and sits on the toilet.

INT. MARTIN AND VALERIE'S KITCHEN. DAY.

Valerie and Rose are at the table with notebooks and pens.

ROSE

Right, Hogmanay. Let's make a list-

VALERIE

Let's have a cup of tea first -

Rose gets up turns on the tap. No water.

VALERIE

Martin!

INT. BATHROOM. DAY.

Upstairs Martin is trying to flush the toilet.

MARTIN

Valerie! Better phone Granny and tell her to stay put until we get this defrosted.

INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

Downstairs Valerie and Rose hold eye contact. Both smile.

VALERIE

Oh, what a shame.

INT. GROCERY SHOP. DAY.

Annie is browsing the shelves. Granny enters pulling her shopping trolley behind her. She passes the checkout where Jock is standing with a basket. She moves in close and gently, surreptitiously strokes his bum. He smiles as though he was expecting her. She moves into the shop and sees Annie who is standing by the fruit and veg.

GRANNY

Oh hello Annie.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
Hi Granny Mac.

GRANNY
I've not seen you in a while.

ANNIE
Really? That's funny. I heard you
did see me and I was a bit
distracted at the time.

GRANNY
Och, well I always say, don't be
worrying yourself about men.

She glances over to Jock.

GRANNY
They're only good for one thing.

ANNIE
I'm getting loads of sympathy
thanks to you.

Granny picks up a large cucumber.

GRANNY
Oh. I only told Jenny Cormack at
Knit and Natter. I should have
known better, she's an awful
gossip. Sorry pet....Now what did I
come in here for?

Annie begins to walk away. Granny joins her.

GRANNY
Do you remember wee Euan, my
grandson?..

ANNIE
Euan Softie?

GRANNY
Och, that was it! Toilet roll!

She picks up a pack of toilet roll and puts it in her pull
along trolley. Annie keeps walking.

GRANNY
....aye that's him...Anyway, he's
on his way home for Hogmanay, he's
staying with me.

Annie stands in the queue for the checkout. Granny stands beside her.

ANNIE

That's nice for you. How's his wife? When's the baby due?

Shop owner looks over to see who is next in the queue.

ANNIE

You go ahead of me Granny
Mac, you've only got your loo roll.

GRANNY

Have I?...Oh yes! So I do!

She takes the loo roll out of her trolley and puts it on the counter.

GRANNY

Euan's not married or pregnant!
That's his sister, this is a
terrible place for gossip.

ANNIE

Isn't it?

GRANNY

Anyway, he's needing a new
girlfriend.

Granny puts her shopping in her trolley and spends the next part of the conversation trying to sort through change in her purse.

ANNIE

I saw him when he was up in the
summer with a blonde lassie.

GRANNY

Oh no, not any more. I didn't like
her.

ANNIE

Well, I don't think he likes me.

GRANNY

Well stop calling him names.

ANNIE

I never called him names!

Granny puts her purse back in her trolley.

GRANNY

Now what else was I needing? I've a terrible memory.

ANNIE

Let's hope you remember to go to your Stitch and Bitch class.

Granny calls out as Annie leaves the shop.

GRANNY

Knit and Natter! Cheeky wee bisson!
...You come up for a wee cuppie while he's home Annie!

INT. GRANNY'S SITTING ROOM.DAY

Euan, Becky, Chrissie and Davey sit around Granny's very twee, chintzy sitting room. Granny is pouring tea.

GRANNY

So where is it you're from Becky?

BECKY

London.

GRANNY

Ooh. Very nice. Exciting place. I remember when Grandad and I went...

EUAN

She's from Essex.

GRANNY

Oh.

The phone rings, Granny leaves the room to answer it.

GRANNY(CON'T)

Saved by the bell.

EUAN

Sorry Bec. She'd have been going on about the overnight train she took to London with my Grandad.

CHRISSIE

What's wrong with that?

EUAN

What they got up to when there was no one else in their compartment is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EUAN (cont'd)
not something anyone should have to
hear from their Granny...

CHRISSIE
Not as embarrassing as being from
Essex!

BECKY
(hisses)
Where are you from Chrissie?

CHRISSIE
Wick.

BECKY
So shut the fuck up.

GRANNY(O/S)
Your father's defrosting the pipes
at the house, I'll be away in no
time. Maybe he'll defrost your
mother at the same time.

DAVEY
I have a bad feeling about this.

BECKY
She's going nowhere is she?

CHRISSIE
I think we have a housemate.

EUAN
Don't worry, they'll get the pipes
sorted - let's get our taxi into
Inverness organised.

Granny comes back in.

GRANNY
Oh, he says there's no buses or
taxis the night, we're snowed in -

They all go to the window, look out, very heavy snow.

GRANNY(CON'T)
It can happen that fast around
here.

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

An open fire blazes, candles are on the table and a couple of fiddlers play in a corner.

Annie and Eilidh prop up the bar. Euan, Davey, Chrissie and Becky come in. Becky and Chrissie find a table. Davey and Euan wait their turn at the bar.

DAVEY

What happened to.. Granny'll be at my Mum and Dad's?... and boys and girls dorms?

EUAN

Who'd have guessed eh? Frozen pipes.

DAVEY

Oh aye. In the Highlands, in December? Who'd have guessed..

EUAN

I honestly thought she wouldn't bother about the rooms. Sorry. She's old. They don't believe in sex at that age.

DAVEY

Look at all these lovely big farmer's lassies! Don't you fancy getting back to your roots?

EUAN

Davey, I've got a girlfriend. She's working.

Davey orders drinks. Annie looks over and catches Euan's eye.

ANNIE

Hi Euan! Nice to see you again.

EUAN

(cool)

Hi Annie. How are you?

ANNIE

I'm good.

EUAN

Right. See you.

(CONTINUED)

DAVEY

Pay the man would you pal? No cash.

Davey nods towards Annie who is talking to Eilidh again.

DAVEY

Nice. Who is she?

EUAN

She's a right little cow. Her and her gang used to bully me at school. The girl she's with, Eilidh, she was OK. They used to call me Euan Softie... What's wrong with being a bit emotional?

DAVEY

That's not right. How old were you?

EUAN

Seven or eight.

DAVEY

...And I take it she was thirty nine and your teacher?

EUAN

What? No, course not. She was in the year below me.

DAVEY

Get over it you big fairy.

He walks over to Chrissie and Becky. Annie goes back to Eilidh.

EILIDH

Oh my God! Was that Euan Softie? He's very easy on the eye these days!

ANNIE

You make him sound like the village idiot! All you lot called him Euan Softie. I always stuck up for him and that's the third time I've seen him recently and he gives me the evils and walks off!

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

At Euan's table.

DAVEY

Suppose we could swap rooms in the night.

EUAN

I told you, none of that while Granny's in the house -

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

At the bar.

ANNIE

That's just rude!

EILIDH

Come on, your round - and stop staring, you look like a dirty old woman.

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

At Euan's table.

DAVEY

She's staring at you. Go and get us some crisps. You're closer.

Euan grabs the money Davey proffers.

EUAN

Better not miss that window of opportunity you tight git! I'll keep the change.

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

At the bar. Annie turns to face Euan.

ANNIE

Right. Euan.

EUAN

Yes?

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

Are you giving me the cold shoulder because you think I picked on you at school?

EUAN

No.

ANNIE

Yes you are.

EUAN

OK. Aye.

ANNIE

I was always sticking up for you. I used to paint pictures for you and sit with you so I could avoid Jamie..

EUAN

I thought he was your boyfriend?

ANNIE

No. I'm avoiding him again.

EUAN

Oh. sorry.

ANNIE

Don't be - he's a prick...Anyway, If you want to line up the suspects. Start with Eilidh.

EUAN

Eilidh? I thought she was the nice one.

ANNIE

No, she was a wee bitch! She still is.

EUAN

(Smiles)

OK. Next time I see her....I'll give her a dirty look.

ANNIE

Too late. You've already smiled at her. She thinks, you think, she's the champion for the rights of the victims of teasing in primary schools.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Well maybe I'll try and get over it
and I'll buy you a drink to
apologise for the misunderstanding.

ANNIE

Well that's very forgiving. I'll
have a pint of Guinness.

EUAN

...and the school bully?

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

Euan returns to his table.

DAVEY

Crisps? Change?

EUAN

...Oh. I bought Annie and Eilidh a
drink from you. Forgot the crisps.
Sorry.

DAVEY

What? I thought you went over there
to kick her face in for bullying
you in primary school?

CHRISSIE

Who was that girl you were talking
to?

EUAN

Oh an old pal from school.

DAVEY

Pal?!

EUAN

She's an artist. She's got an
exhibition opening tomorrow night.

BECKY

On New Year's Eve?

EUAN

I might go. She's supposed to be
good.

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

Oh my God! What would Lily the
Bit....

Silence. Becky lowers her head into her glass.

EUAN

Becky...do you call my girlfriend
Lily the Bitch?

BECKY

What? What the fuck? What do you
fuckin' take me for? Of course I
don't! If you'd given me a chance
to finish..I was going to say what
would Lily the bit..of
stuff....have to say?

CHRISSIE

Careful Euan...that's a dangerous
game...

EUAN

What? Going to see a few paintings?

BECKY

I can't believe you'd think...!

EUAN

Becky, you call everyone names.

Indicates to Davey.

EUAN(CON'T)

Tight Dave.

DAVEY

What?

Euan points to himself.

EUAN

Soft Euan...when in actual fact
it's Euan Softie..

CHRISSIE

What does she call me?

EUAN

I'm not telling you Chrissie. You'd
never speak to her again.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE

What!

BECKY

You four-eyed, shit stirring
bastard!

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

At the bar.

EILIDH

Were you flirting? What happened to
the holy orders?

ANNIE

Changed my mind. He's cute.

EILIDH

He is cute. No girlfriend? No
boyfriend?

ANNIE

Nope. I got the gen from Granny Mac
in the Co-op, he's single, split
from his girlfriend. And..he wants
to come tomorrow night.

Annie looks over, catches Euan's eye.

EILIDH

For God's sake! Play a little bit
hard to get, you slag!

INT. EDINBURGH HOTEL. NIGHT.

The hotel is not so expensive this time. Could be a motorway
stop type place. Lily is in bed with Jamie. They are making
very enthusiastic love. Her phone is on the bedside table,
she knocks it to the floor, the light comes on, the screen
says 'calling Euan'.

INT. PUB. NIGHT.

A sing song is in full flow. Chrissie watches Annie and
Euan deep in conversation at the bar. Euan's phone is on the
table in front of her. The screen lights up 'Lily calling'.
Chrissie watches it for a brief moment then picks it up and
takes it to the bar, she hands it to Euan.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE
Sorry to interrupt.

 EUAN
You're not.

 ANNIE
We're just catching up on old
times..

She hands the phone to Euan.

 CHRISSIE
It's Lily. She just called.

Euan guiltily looks at Annie. Chrissie looks at Annie. Annie turns back to Eilidh. The phone rings again. Euan mumbles an apology and leaves.

EXT. PUB. NIGHT.

The pub is very close to the river bank. The phone has stopped. Euan tries to phone back but it's engaged. He tries again. Sits on a bench. Gets up and goes back inside.

INT.PUB.NIGHT.

Euan re-enters the pub.

 DAVEY
What did she want? Is she coming
up?

 EUAN
It rang off. I tried to call back.
Engaged.

 BECKY
Probably missing you mate....

 DAVEY
Or busy shagging someone else pal.

INT.EDINBURGH HOTEL.NIGHT

Lily and Jamie are post coital. Her phone is on the floor. Jamie gets out of bed and picks up the phone, turns it off and puts it on the bedside table.

INT.PUB.NIGHT.

Euan walks over to the bar. Annie puts her coat on.

EUAN
(Quietly)
Are you going?

ANNIE
Have you been chatting me up?

EUAN
I...don't ..I....

ANNIE
Yes or no, have you been flirting
with me?

EUAN
I'm...I was..I think. Was I?

ANNIE
Do you have a girlfriend?

EUAN
Well ..I think so...aye..I...

ANNIE
When your pal came over to give you
your phone, the ground could have
opened up and swallowed you.

EUAN
Honestly..this.. I was really just/

ANNIE
I thought you were a nice guy.

Annie leaves. Euan looks at the floor.

EUAN
Well go on then! Swallow me up!

The phone beeps.

EXT. HIGH STREET. NIGHT

Euan listens to a long message on his phone.

O/S Wild vocal, completely over the top sex from a male
female voices.

(CONTINUED)

Euan ends the call and wanders off in a daze. He turns the corner and bumps into Annie. They have an awkward moment trying to get past one another. Annie shoves past him. He walks slowly away. Annie turns back, fleeting concern and then walks away. Euan walks back to the pub leans up against the wall.

EXT.THE PUB.NIGHT

Euan holds the phone up, his lip is quivering. Chrissie, Becky and Davey listen to the message.

INT. ANNIE'S FLAT. NIGHT.

Annie and Eilidh sit in the lounge. Eilidh has hiccups and tries to drink water backwards by kneeling on the floor with her head between her legs.

EILIDH

Hic...you only just met him, unless you count laughing your head off at him when he was wee....

ANNIE

I didn't, I was sticking up for the wee knob!

EILIDH

Well I don't think you should be getting your knickers in a twist....hic.

ANNIE

This is not about me! What about Lily..?

EILIDH

Hic...who?

ANNIE

His girlfriend...She's probably working her socks off or something and he's up here flirting and dancing with me. God! Men! Can't be trusted.

Eilidh gives up with the water and sits up.

EILIDH

Hic...Do you want to be a lesby lady?

(CONTINUED)

She sits next to Annie on the sofa and puts her hand on her boob.

ANNIE

(shoves her away)

I'll think about it....Sometimes..I think the only person who is honest with me is you Eilidh...

EILIDH

Quite right.

ANNIE

That's it. Tomorrow night at my exhibition opening, I will celebrate being a strong, independent, creative woman.

EILIDH

Good for you.
(hic)

ANNIE

A woman who makes her own way in life.

EILIDH

Excellent idea.
(hic)

ANNIE

No-one but herself to thank for her achievements.

(pause)

I mean OK I know it's only Terry and Marie who chose my stuff but you know, they did have a few artists to choose from....

Eilidh looks worried holds her breath then lets it go.

EILIDH

.....hic

INT: A COFFEE SHOP IN EDINBURGH. DAY

Lily and Jamie occupy a small table. Lily is hissing.

LILY

Annie? You bastard! You never even told me you were married!

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

That never came up! Look she was heart-broken when I left her for you..and well now, she's ill I have to..

He takes her hand

JAMIE(CON'T)

This is horrible me chook. I know that.

LILY

Why do you keep talking like Orville the duck?

JAMIE

(normal voice)
Just being funny...

LILY

Jamie. You're not funny - you're ridiculous!

JAMIE

Look, I know you're angry but you know when you asked me if she had special needs and I said no. Well I lied. I lied to protect you both.

LILY

What?

JAMIE

Yes. You see, I didn't want to betray her because she covers it so well..and I didn't want you to feel like the harlot who stole me from my dying wife.

LILY

Dying?

JAMIE

Yes. I'm afraid so.

LILY

From what?

Jamie touches his heart.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

Her heart.

LILY

She's had a heart attack?

JAMIE

Sort of. More an attack of the heart. It's broken.

LILY

(loud)

You were shagging the arse off me last night....!

JAMIE

Lily. There are other people in here.

People start to look around.

LILY

...and all the time you knew you were leaving me to go back to Dunholm to be with your broken-hearted, special needs wife! You double crossing old fart!

JAMIE

Very mature...

LILY

I had a perfectly decent boyfriend until I met you!

JAMIE

You still have a perfectly decent boyfriend -

He leans back in his seat. Hands behind his head.

JAMIE

- But what you want Lily is danger, it turns you on. Maybe Euan isn't dangerous enough for you..

She leans forward and grabs him by the collar. He gets a shock and is dragged right up to her face.

LILY

You listen to me double o dickhead.. Euan is kind, gentle, sensitive, intelligent and I love.....

(CONTINUED)

She quietly lets him go.

LILY(CON'T)
Oh my God....You prick.

She grabs her bag, stands on his foot with her stiletto leaving him nursing his foot in silent agony. She leaves.

INT. GRANNY'S COTTAGE. DAY.

Davey and Euan sit at the table, Granny brings plates of food.

GRANNY
A good plate of black pudding and tattie scones is essential after a night out I always say, don't I Euan?

DAVEY
Awww. You're a great hostess Granny Mac...any sign of defrosting at Martin and Valerie's?

GRANNY
Apparently, poor Martin's descending down a hole at the front of the house with a torch and a hair drier ...Valerie is determined to keep him busy....just you think of me as your chalet maid. Well eat up..

EUAN
I'm going for a walk.

He leaves the room.

GRANNY
Good idea son, you walk it off.

Chrissie and Becky come in. Chrissy mouths for Davey to follow Euan.

DAVEY
Ah God. Chrissie! Bloody
...Ok.....See you in a bit.

Davey is about to leave when Granny sits down quickly.

(CONTINUED)

GRANNY

Oh. Dear me!

BECKY

You OK Granny?

GRANNY

A wee flutter pet, that's all. Must be all the excitement of my visitors.

DAVEY

Hmmm. Chrissie's terrible when she has her visitors. Moaning, whining, writhing in agony.

Silence.

DAVEY

What now?....It was a joke!

He leaves.

EXT. PRINCES STREET GARDENS. DAY.

Lily sits on a bench. The castle is visible in the background. She talks into her phone.

LILY

Hi Euan.Just phoning to wish you a happy new year. I know it's a wee bit early. I've just been thinking about you...and me... Oh ..God, I'm rubbish at this.

(pause)

Hope you and David and the girls are having a good time. I wanted to say sorry for being such a useless girlfriend and that I love you and I want to make it up to you. Everything. Anyway. Have a good night tonight. Speak soon...bye hun..

(upbeat)

love from Hen!

EXT. DUNHOLM HIGH STREET.DAY

It is a crisp bright and still snowy morning, Euan is walking briskly along the High Street. Davey catches up with him. They walk together in silence for a moment.

DAVEY

You OK?

(pause)

What you going to do?

EUAN

Well there don't seem to be very many courses of action

Davey puts his arm around Euan.

...I knew it. I fucking knew it.

DAVEY

(Mock surprise)

Did you?

EUAN

I don't need to be told I'm an idiot.

He stops walking, takes his phone out.

DAVEY

Aye, well you don't need to hear that again.

EUAN

You know what the worst bit is?

DAVEY

Tell me there's no best and worst bits.

EUAN

Please Davey, do me a favour. Just.. please... I want you to hear this.

He holds the phone up to Davey's ear.

DAVEY

Euan....

EUAN

Never, never, in all the time, the year we were together, did I ever hear her make those noises...She

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EUAN (cont'd)
has totally and utterly fucked with
my confidence Davey.... Listen
again.

Euan holds the phone out then he collapses in uncontrollable
sobs into Davey's arms.

DAVEY
Euan. Pal. Euan! Please stop
clinging on to me..

Davey pushes him away.

DAVEY(CON'T)
..that phone call. I've got the
most agonising stiffie.

Davey looks past Euan as Eilidh strolls towards them.

DAVEY(CON'T)
Pull yourself together - here's
your school pal from last night.

Euan turns away. Wipes his snotty nose with his sleeve and
rubs his eyes. Eilidh wanders over. Euan tries to smile.

EILDIH
Hi! Oh..Euan, sorry, are you OK?

EUAN
Eilidh. Hi. I'm fine.
Onions...chillies..onion and
chillie soup. Hangover cure.

EILIDH
Great - give me the recipe. It's
what I do for a living - not
hangover cures. I'm a chef...sounds
like a weird concoction but...

DAVEY
....It works - makes you cry but it
works.

EUAN
Good... well, OK. Look, I'm glad
I've seen you. Last night, I didn't
mean to upset Annie. Sorry about
that. I'm not the arsehole she
thinks I am..I didn't realise..I
thought we were..anyway..

EILIDH

Don't flatter yourself, it's not you, she recently split up from her two timing shit of a boyfriend.

EUAN

Oh God...

DAVEY

Then along comes big soft Euan..

EILIDH

She's not crying into her cornflakes. It's the opening night of her exhibition. She's busy getting organised.

EUAN

.. Of course. The exhibition. I'd like to pop in. Say sorry. What do you..?

DAVEY

We're going to Inverness Euan.

EUAN

Oh aye. Anyway, I just..... I genuinely thought we were just chatting, I mean, I did like her and my girlfriend...well that's another story..... Just tell her I'm sorry OK?

EILIDH

I've got to go...Inverness? You're not doing the famous Dunholm Hogmanay ceilidh...you lot need to live a little.

EUAN

Will you tell her I said sorry?

EILIDH

Aye. No problem.

His phone goes off. He takes it out. The screen reads 'Lily'. He cancels the call.

DAVEY

Well done.

EXT. GRANNY'S HOUSE.NIGHT.

A taxi waits outside the house. Davey is in the front next to the (late middle aged) DRIVER. The driver has the window open and is smoking out of it. The smoke is drifting into the back. Becky and Chrissie are in the back.

DAVEY

Why does Lily always call me David?
The only person who calls me David
is my weird Uncle Dunc and he
breathes it...Daaaaavid....like
that.

CHRISSIE

Let's hope Euan's mood lightens
it's not going to be much fun in
Inverness tonight if he doesn't
straighten his face.

DAVEY

Can we all stop talking about it?
He's driving me mad, I mean I feel
sorry for him and everything but to
be honest, it's been on the cards
for how long?

BECKY

Oh, nice one Davey! Fuckin' hell,
he's your best mate.

CHRISSIE

Don't have a go at Davey, Becky.
He's just trying to calm things
down. You said yourself you wished
Euan would stop whinging.

BECKY

Excuse me! Well you were the one
who kept him talking in the
bathroom doorway for a fuckin' hour
while everyone else was waiting to
get in. Then he went off and cried
for another hour while you
comforted him. Which is why we're
all sitting here waiting for him to
finish his..fuckin' ablutions.

CHRISSIE

Oh, shut your face.

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

Shut up yourself!

DAVEY

Take it outside Girls.

DRIVER

Your pal had better hurry up. I'm the only taxi on the night and I'm busy.

DAVEY

Have you got your meter running pal?

CHRISSIE

Can you close the window?

BECKY

Can you put your fag out?

TAXI DRIVER

My wife cheated on me as well. I had two girlfriends before her. Same thing. I was thinking about going gay you know. I mean that's a joke. I wouldn't, that's disgusting..

Looks at Davey.

TAXI DRIVER (CON'T)

No offence if any of you are.

DAVEY

Haven't decided. It's when I meet men like you..I go a bit bi-curious.

TAXI DRIVER

Women are very different to men. Deception comes like a second nature. Two-timing, two faced bitches my three. You get that a lot with women. Present company excepted girls.

GIRLS

Of course.

DAVEY

Oh beam me the fuck up.

(CONTINUED)

BECKY

What is it with mini cab drivers?

TAXI DRIVER

I'm a taxi sweetheart.

BECKY

The world over. Self appointed experts in everything from world affairs to human nature?..All opinionated, know-all, know-fuck-all's who deserve everything that happens to them.... Present company excepted. Sweetheart.

EXT: GRANNY'S COTTAGE. NIGHT.

Euan slides down the path and joins the others now standing in the street watching as the taxi drives away.

EUAN

Where's he going?

All look at Becky.

BECKY

Hurray! Fuckin'.....cheer up! The famous Dunholm Hogmanay ceilidh..here we come!

She waits for encouragement.

BECKY

Bursting into tears seems to work for Euan.

INT. GALLERY. NIGHT.

Eilidh enters the gallery. There are a few pairs of wellies by the door. Granny Mac and some other older ladies are sitting in seats in the corner not paying much attention to the exhibition, they enjoy a plate of sandwiches.

Eilidh takes her wellies off and changes into shoes. Annie stalks over.

ANNIE

Jesus! This is mortifying. Look who's here..

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH

Oh dear, look who's not here!

ANNIE

Even my mum and dad...

EILIDH

Getting ready for the ceilidh?
Granny Mac's here with her cronies!
The wine won't be wasted!

Eilidh spots THE MINISTER a man in his fifties with a bowl haircut he wears his dog collar and Highland dress.

EILIDH

The Minister...?

ANNIE

He's only here because he can't get out of this god-forsaken hole of a village and no bastard can get in!

EILIDH

Don't say bastard around the Minister!

ANNIE

.....I should have guessed this wouldn't work. Who has an exhibition opening on Hogmanay? I could kill those two!

Marie and Teresa sit on the drinks table, legs swinging, chucking nuts in the air and catching them in their mouths.

Euan enters the gallery looking around. He spots Annie and Eilidh, walks up behind them.

EUAN

Hi Annie. Hi Eilidh.

EILIDH

(without turning)

Oh. I forgot to tell you I met Euan Macmillan today. I thought he was crying turns out he was making soup. He says he's sorry and he might come along tonight to see your stuff.

ANNIE

Thanks for passing on that information Eilidh. I'll see if he's arrived

(CONTINUED)

They turn around.

ANNIE/EILIDH
(mock surprise)
Euan! Hi!

EUAN
Hi.

EILIDH
Excuse me, I have an appointment
with the Minister.

She leaves.

EUAN/ANNIE
Sorry about last night.

ANNIE
No. Don't. I felt so stupid this
morning about our misunderstanding.
We were only chatting and I'm over
sensitive at the moment and too
much wine/

EUAN
I was enjoying your company and I
didn't mean to give you the wrong
impression, which actually wasn't
really the wrong impression at all
..I'll just shut now. I talk too
much.

Granny comes over.

GRANNY
Oh I see you two have met. Are you
not away to Inverness Euan?

EUAN
Becky insulted the taxi driver.
We're coming to the ceilidh.

GRANNY
Lovely paintings Annie.

ANNIE
Thanks. I'll get the gallery to
give you a discount.

GRANNY MAC
And I'll remortgage my hoose!

She wanders away.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

I'll have a look around.

ANNIE

Watch the crowds!

EUAN

Bloody snow. Bloody Hogmanay

ANNIE

Bloody excuses.

Eilidh rushes up to her.

EILIDH

Annie...The Minister wants to buy one!

ANNIE

Thank God someone does.

She goes to where Euan and the Minister examine the same painting depicting Dunholm Primary School playground in the foreground, the hills in the background. The subject, a small bespectacled boy crying as other children laugh. The Minister begins to dissect the work. Euan's text alert goes off

MINISTER

Ah! Annie. Let me give you my impression of this painting. The small boy on the outside of the group with tears in his eyes, to me, represents our Lord Jesus Christ.

Annie, flustered, glances at Euan who has taken his glasses off and looks at the text.

ANNIE

Oh..well...maybe.....

EILIDH

That's right. Annie's very holy. Wants to be a nun...when she grows up.

MINISTER

The children laughing at him represent the crowds in Jerusalem during the trial and the teacher here with her back turned represents Pontius Pilate. Am I right?

(CONTINUED)

Annie turns to Euan who looks at his phone and simultaneously attempts to show an interest, squints at the painting. He reads the text which says - 'Please call me. Worried about you. Love you xx'.

EUAN

Oh my God. Unbelievable. This is taking the piss.

He looks back up to the painting, puts his specs back on and shakes his head. Annie looks from the painting to Euan and back to the painting.

ANNIE

I have no idea where...I really...it's not you..it must have been when I saw you in the summer with your girlfriend... It must have come into my head, a memory.....

EUAN

I'd better go....
(distracted)
Well done. Nice.

MINISTER

I'll take it. Where are your red dots?

They look over to the drinks table where Teresa and Marie stick dots on each others faces. Eilidh looks at the retreating Euan.

EILIDH

Bloody hell that guy has an ego!
Did he think the kid in the painting was him?

INT. THE VILLAGE HALL. NIGHT.

The hall is crowded for the ceilidh and an Eightsome Reel is in progress. Becky, Chrissie and Davey are enjoying the atmosphere far more than they expected.

Euan enters.

DAVEY

Here he is..the wanderer returns...

Euan puts his phone back in his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

That was another text from Lily,
wanting to know if she should start
looking at holidays for the summer.

CHRISSIE

What? She really thinks that she'll
come on holiday with us?

Davey looks directly to Chrissie.

DAVEY

She was probably thinking more the
two of them.

CHRISSIE

Oh. Right.

EUAN

I'm beginning to think that taxi
driver was right....

BECKY

Euan, do you want a smack in the
fuckin' mouth?

INT. ARTS CENTRE.NIGHT.

Marie, Teresa, Annie and Eilidh clear up. Annie has a tray
of glasses.

MARIE

Well that was a success!

Annie slams the glasses on the table.

ANNIE

What?!

TERESA

What are you gurning about? You
sold a painting didn't you?

ANNIE

No one turned up!

MARIE

To be fair Annie, his Royal
Holiness The Minister of Dunholm
did....and he bought a painting.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA

I don't know...maybe Hogmanay was the wrong night.

ANNIE

Y'think!

MARIE

Still...We'll know for next time. A Saturday afternoon in spring probably.

Holds up a glass.

MARIE

Here's to your next one and here's to a happy new year!

TERESA

...and here's to your best pal Eilidh who shoved your shoddy work in our direction...Only joking, it's not shoddy, it's actually..

Looks around the group.

TERESA(CON'T)

Oops. Was I not supposed to say anything?

MARIE

You daft bint.

ANNIE

Are you kidding?

EILIDH

Oh Annie for God's sake. I only...

ANNIE

You let me think that this was all chosen on merit and you had to organise it with..these two!

MARIE

That's a bit ungrateful!

ANNIE

Right. This is the worst Hogmanay of my life and I'm going home and the three of you had better avoid me for a while.

She stalks off. Teresa drains a wine glass.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA
God! Don't worry! We will!

INT: THE VILLAGE HALL. NIGHT.

Eilidh dances the Gay Gordons with the Minister as her partner. Teresa and Marie are directly behind. Marie is being the man. Chrissie is dancing with Becky, trying to teach her the steps. In the background Euan is chatting to Davey. Eilidh is calling behind to Marie and Teresa as they walk forward.

EILIDH
I can't believe you did that. She's
so pissed off and I have to live
with her.
(to Minister)
Sorry for the language.

MINISTER
No problem.

Teresa calls back as they turn.

TERESA
I'll help you to move out of your
flat as an apology.

Marie calls back as they walk forward.

MARIE
Nice flat that one. I'll move in to
fill your space.

Eilidh gets her phone out as she twirls and makes a call. She holds the phone to her ear with her shoulder as she waltzes.

EILIDH
Annie, I was only trying to help!
Please you're my best pal

Walks forward.

EILIDH(CON'T)
....come on....don't miss Hogmanay
just because you're in the huff!

Annie enters the hall. Eilidh abandons the Minister who looks annoyed. Marie and Teresa fight over who is going to be his partner. Marie wins and walks backwards with him. Teresa looks around spots Davey grabs him and drags him onto the dance floor.

(CONTINUED)

Eilidh reaches Annie. They hug.

ANNIE

I'm still pissed off with you, you interfering wee cow!

EILIDH

Hey! You spoiled little bitch! The Minister bought your painting.....He'll tell all his holy friends about you, they'll tell the Pope and before you know it Michelangelo will be erased from the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel your work will be given pride of place...

ANNIE

Sorry for storming off, I'll make it up to you.

EILIDH

I'll hold you to that. Next big catering job..You can be my unpaid assistant.

Davey escapes from Teresa. The countdown begins, everyone cheers and hugs and kisses. Euan turns catches Annie's eye and smiles. She looks confused and turns away. Eilidh turns to Annie offering her a big hug.

EILIDH

Happy new year!!

ANNIE

What the hell? That guy is a total nutcase! One minute he's screaming blue murder that I've wrecked his whole childhood and then rubbed it in with a painting...next he wants to kiss and make up!

At the bar, Davey holds his arms out to Euan.

DAVEY

Happy new year pal!

EUAN

What did I do to her now?

Davey still has his arms out for a hug.

(CONTINUED)

DAVEY
Leave me hanging why don't you?

EUAN
Oh aye. Sorry. Happy new year.

He gives Davey a perfunctory hug.

At the main door of the hall, Jamie slowly and surreptitiously comes in, looks around.

Euan watches Annie as Jamie approaches her.

DAVEY
What's wrong?

EUAN
Eh?

DAVEY
You're not crying. You always cry
at the bells!

EUAN
Oh, shit. I was distracted. Give me
a minute.....Moment's passed.
Sorry for any disappointment.

Jamie reaches Annie.

JAMIE
For auld lang syne?

ANNIE
Aw Jamie, you're right, new
beginnings eh?

She grabs his arm and pulls it up his back.

JAMIE
Ow! Ow!

ANNIE
Sorry, am I hurting you?

JAMIE
Ow..no..ow..yes ...that's sore!

ANNIE
If you come near me again, I am
going to tell everyone about your
sexual awakening, your sister's
hamster and that scar on your knob.

She drops him. Walks away.

JAMIE

I'll never give up on us Annie!

Euan and Davey watch the whole exchange.

DAVEY

God. Steer clear pal. She's not the school bully. She's a psycho!

Chrissie drags Davey on to the dance floor. Eilidh goes to the bar. Stands next to Euan

EILIDH

Look at your Granny!

At the other side of the hall, Granny knocks back a dram and is up close and personal with Jock whose sour-faced wife looks on.

EILIDH

You know Annie didn't paint that picture with you in mind..See you in a bit.

She walks away.

EUAN

What painting?!

Euan turns back, as Granny dances towards him, looking a bit puffed. She grabs his face and kisses his cheek.

GRANNY

Happy new year my darling boy!

EUAN

(laughing)

Happy new year.

He suddenly has tears in his eyes. He wipes them away.

GRANNY

What's the matter son?

EUAN

I don't know. Nothing. I always cry at the bells ..I love you Granny.

GRANNY

(laughs)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRANNY (cont'd)

When you were a wee boy you told me you wanted a girlfriend just like me. Do you remember?

EUAN

Aye. I still do. A wee bit younger maybe.

GRANNY

Why was that?

EUAN

Because...I always knew beyond a doubt that you thought I was the absolute bee's fuckin' knees. Even when I was being a wee twat!

GRANNY

When you need to replace me, you make sure you find someone who thinks you're the bee's fuckin' knees.

EUAN

Well I'll not worry about that for a while yet you old bag! Want me to take you home?

GRANNY

What? Away ye go! This is the best Hogmanay I can remember..
..Lightweight!

INT. HALLWAY. GRANNY'S COTTAGE. NIGHT.

Euan, Becky, Davey and Chrissie arrive back. All a bit Drunk.

EUAN

Shhhhh, don't wake Granny. I'll never hear the end of it...She must have left before us...did anyone see her at the end?

They all whisper 'no' and begin to climb the stairs. Davey pulls Chrissie aside.

DAVEY

Let's squeeze into my single, Euan's absolutely arse-holed, he'll be asleep before his head hits the pillow!

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE

We're not allowed. He'll go mad...

DAVEY

God, he's such a girl. Look
Granny's asleep..... I'll meet you
back downstairs in a few minutes,
please ..I'm gaggin' for it..you I
mean. Please Chrissie - don't make
me go out in the snow to find a
prostitute.

CHRISSIE

Davey, prostitutes want money.

DAVEY

OK, so we both know I ain't paying
it, so what? We're both suffering
here Chrissie.

CHRISSIE

Oh for God's sake, stop being such
a drama queen. I'll meet you
downstairs in ten for a quickie.

DAVEY

Excell ...

He kisses her.

DAVEY

Thank you. You will not regret this
quickie. It'll be very special!

INT. GRANNY'S SITTING ROOM. NIGHT.

Davey and Chrissie in the sitting room. Everywhere else is
quiet. They are in a very peculiar position on the floor

EXT. GRANNY'S COTTAGE. NIGHT

Jock walks Granny up to the door.

GRANNY

We shouldn't keep doing this Jock.
I think Maggie suspects.

JOCK

Och me and Maggie, we've no been
right for years, I can't remember
the last time we had sex.

(CONTINUED)

Jock goes in for a snog as a couple of neighbours walk up the pathway across the street. Granny pushes away.

GRANNY
(calls out)
Thanks for walking me home Jock.
Hello you two.

The neighbours wave a salute.

JOCK
No problem Mrs Macmillan...see you
in church on Sunday!

The neighbours go in. Granny grabs Jock for a big snog.

GRANNY
Night night you sex-pot.

He leaves. She goes indoors.

INT. HALLWAY. GRANNY'S COTTAGE. NIGHT.

Granny takes off her coat, rubs her chest and winces. Enters the sitting room.

INT. GRANNY'S SITTING ROOM. NIGHT.

Davey and Chrissie see Granny, they freeze in position. Granny stares at them. Chrissie jumps up, grabs her clothes, holds them against herself. Davey covers himself with a cushion.

CHRISSIE
Granny Mac! I'm so sorry

DAVEY
She made me do it...

They both pause. Granny hasn't moved. Granny slowly falls to the floor. Chrissie rushes over to her. Davey is still frozen. Becky appears in the doorway and slowly takes in the scene, Chrissie and Davey both naked, Granny on the floor. A moment shocked silence. Then panic.

BECKY
Oh...Oh my fucking God! You've
fucking killed Euan's fucking
Granny. He's going to fucking kill
you.

(CONTINUED)

Chrissie puts Granny into the recovery position. Checks her pulse.

DAVEY

Chrissie! For God's sake give her a foot rub! Mouth to foot! Foot in mouth!

BECKY

Mouth to fuckin' mouth! Is she dead?

DAVEY

Oh no!

BECKY

Did you have sex in her sitting room? Has she just fainted? Davey - you're naked!

Davey looks around.

DAVEY

I can't find my pants!

CHRISSIE

(quietly)

Someone phone an ambulance.

Euan comes into the room.

EUAN

(disbelieving)

What have you done to my Granny?

BECKY

Chrissie you're naked.

EXT. GRANNY'S COTTAGE. NIGHT

A paramedic closes the door of an ambulance. Euan and his dad hug on the pavement. Valerie and Rose looked shocked. John doesn't seem to know what to do with himself. Chrissie, Becky and Davey look on. The ambulance drives away. No blue light. Valerie turns to Rose, sneaks a notebook into her hands.

Valerie mouths to Rose.

VALERIE

Funeral. List.

INT. DAVEY'S CAR. MORNING.

Davey drives. Chrissie in the front, stares into space. Becky is in the back eyes closed.

There is a long silence, finally Davey speaks.

DAVEY

It was more than likely all the dancing. Look at it this way. What would be your best night out if you were single?

(pause)

I'll help. Swinging party, a wee flirt, loads of drink, maybe drop something. Come home, bit of porn in the living room before, good night Vienna.

BECKY

Are you saying she had the night of her life and then pegged it?

DAVEY

That's exactly what I'm saying, she had a few drams on top of her heart pills, a good sing song and a bit of a twirl, she comes home catches me and Chrissie on the floor...

CHRISSIE

Shut up.

INT. DAVEY AND EUAN'S FLAT. KITCHEN .DAY.

Becky, Davey and Chrissie are drinking tea, opening biscuits. standing around.

BECKY

Course in a way, Davey's right.

DAVEY

Thank you.

BECKY

What a way to go. Good night out and she barely felt a fuckin' thing.

Lily's voice from behind them.

(CONTINUED)

LILY
Hello you guys.

Becky jumps, they all turn to see Lily in the doorway.

BECKY
Fuck me! You gave me a fright!
Nearly fuckin' shit meself!

CHRISSIE
What are you doing here?

LILY
You're back..sorry David, I just
let myself in. Euan gave me a key.

DAVEY
Oh. Right.

LILY
I'm not sneaking around, I just
popped in to leave a few extra
Christmas gifts on Euan's bed..good
break?

Chrissie walks to the sink where she slowly tips the remains
of her mug.

CHRISSIE
Apart from mopping up the tragedy
in Euan's life...

LILY
What do you mean?

Chrissie spins around to face her.

CHRISSIE
Are you serious?

LILY
Chrissie, what's your problem?

CHRISSIE
You are.

LILY
Because I didn't come on your wee
holiday with you?

Chrissie steps towards Lily. Lily takes a step forward.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE

Really? God! You are an evil bitch.
I have been friends with Euan for a
lot longer than/

Davey steps between them.

DAVEY

Well never mind we have more than
that to think about..

LILY

Do we? What do we have to think
about? Where's Euan?

DAVEY

Euan's still up there. Granny Mac,
literally..dropped dead.

LILY

What? Oh no! I can't.. That's why
he hasn't phoned? Couldn't one of
you have let me know?... What on
earth happened?

DAVEY

Well me and Chrissie/

BECKY

She had a bad heart.

Lily's face contorts. Chrissie pushes past her.

CHRISSIE

Oh great, let's get our black veils
and go into mourning. There there
Lily. She had a good innings.

Chrissie leaves. Davey follows her. Becky is left behind as
Lily cries.

(Awkward moment)

BECKY

Poor old Granny. Fucking shit this
init?

Becky drinks her tea.

INT. EUAN AND DAVEY'S LIVING ROOM. DAY.

Chrissie is facing Davey.

CHRISSIE

Why would you want to protect her feelings? She should know that he knows.

CHRISSIE

I'm going to text him and tell him we saw her...

DAVEY

For God's sake! Will you let him deal with this himself? It's bad enough that he has to cope with the idea that two of his best pals saw his Grandmother off with a live sex show without you joining in and chucking his girlfriend for him.

CHRISSIE

Cheers Davey. Thanks for that. Sensitive as ever.

DAVEY

I was only trying to...I'm going to bed. I'll see you later. I'll phone you in a wee while.

DAVEY(CON'T)

(calls)

See you Becky. I'm going to bed

LILY (O/S)

Oh bye Lily....Happy new year!

BECKY (O/S)

Shut the fuck up.

INT. ANNIE AND EILIDH'S FLAT. DAY.

Annie and Eilidh are on the sofa, wrapped in blankets, watching TV and eating sweets. A phone rings.

ANNIE

Is that you or me?

EILIDH

It's me, leave it. It'll be my mother. I can't move.

(CONTINUED)

The phone stops. They go back to the TV. The phone rings again. Eilidh reaches under her blanket.

EILIDH

Ach! I'll Pretend I'm working.

EILIDH

Hello. Dead Good Food. Eilidh speaking. Very busy and in demand!
(listens)

Oh Sorry.

(listens)

Yes of course. No I'm sorry. I don't get many people asking for catering last minute at his time of year.

(listens)

Absolutely. People do die all times of the year. I'm guessing the name of my company puts people off me doing their funeral teas. I must rethink that.

(listens)

Yes of course I can. I'll just get some details. Hold on please.....and I'm sorry for your loss. However ...

She motions to Annie to get her pen and paper. Annie grudgingly gets up and rakes about the room.

EILIDH

...Your loss is our gain.

Eilidh and Annie both silently cringe. Annie sits back down.

EILIDH

Right, so what's the name?

On the paper she writes 'Macmillan'.

EILIDH

Is that Euan ? Oh no..Granny Mac?
I'm so sorry.

INT. EUAN'S FAMILY HOME. DAY.

Martin and Valerie, Rose and John are sitting at the table. Martin is grief stricken. Valerie and Rose have notepads and tick lists. John is working his way through a plate of biscuits. Euan is at the end of a phone call.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

Right, that's a catering company sorted. I got Eilidh McKenna.

JOHN

Very nice.

MARTIN

Poor Mum. So sudden. Thank God she wasn't on her own..

Valerie, air of military authority.

VALERIE

Aye, well. That's the way of it. Now then Euan, you've sorted the catering. Martin, I want you to sort the flowers, you'll not get them until tomorrow or Thursday. That'll give you time to go over in your head what you're saying on the card so it'll come out of your mouth in a coherent fashion.

VALERIE

Now let's just hope this thaw continues, so people turn up. Rose, did you get hold of Auntie Pam

ROSE

Check.

O/S knock at the door

ROSE

John you deal with that.

John gets up.

..and Euan you think about what you're going to say in your eulogy....

EUAN

Me?

VALERIE

Well of course, who else? You are..were her favourite grandchild. Just like the Macmillans. Sensitive. Like your Dad.

Another knock at the door, Valerie clicks her fingers.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE

Come on! Let's get this show on the road! Hurry up there's someone chapping at that door.

John goes to answer the door, placing a hand on Euan's shoulder as he goes.

JOHN

I'm sorry pal.

EUAN

Thanks John.

JOHN

Not about your Granny.

EUAN

I know.

INT. ANNIE AND EILIDH'S FLAT. DAY

Eilidh is pacing the room. She's at the end of a phone call. Annie is still watching TV.

EILIDH

So give me a ring if you get this, Cheers.

She ends the call.

EILIDH (CON'T)

Great. Everyone's away or busy and I've got a massive bloody funeral to do.

She picks up the remote for the TV and flicks it off.

EILIDH(CON'T)

You'll have to help me.

ANNIE

What? Me? I'm on a break. I had to work all over Christmas to get that exhibition organised.

EILIDH

Listen you arty farty bitch! Who helped you? What happened to - I'll pay you back best pal?

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE

I hate you.

Annie hides under her blanket. Eilidh is back on the phone.

EILIDH

Marie! Hi, it's Eilidh, I need you and Terry to help me..

ANNIE

Jesus wept..you are desperate!

EILIH

..what do you mean, what's it worth?

INTERCUT EUAN'S FAMILY HOME/INVERNESS STATION.

INT. EUAN 'S FAMILY HOME. DAY.

The day of the funeral. Euan is upstairs in a small single bedroom containing a messy single bed and a massive computer linked up to a printer. He is wearing a black suit and tie.

The computer screen says he is googling 'eulogies'. . His phone rings. the screen on his phone says 'Lily calling'. He hesitates, then answers it.

EUAN

Hello.

INT. CONCOURSE.INVERNESS STATION. DAY.

Lily is on her phone.

LILY

Euan, Hi it's me, Lily. I'm at the station can you come and get me?

EUAN O/S

What? Where are you? look...I told you not to come. I said we would talk when I got back to Edinburgh!

LILY

Don't be a dope Euan, I've come to help.

INT. EUAN'S FAMILY HOME. DAY.

EUAN

Lily, I have a eulogy to write - I can't just drop everything...this is unbelievable...

LILY O/S

I'm good at eulogies and that sort of thing, I'll help you to write it..

EUAN

Lily, you and I, we need to talk about stuff and this is not the /

He presses a button on the computer keyboard. The printer chugs away.

LILY O/S

Look it's bloody freezing here. How soon can you get to me? I'll be in the cafe.

EUAN

Oh Jes...OK, I'll be there in fifteen minutes.

He ends the call. Throws his coat on.

EUAN

This is just what I needed.

He grabs the sheet from the printer. Leaves.

INT.CONCOURSE.INVERNESS STATION. DAY

LILY

There's bloody gratitude for you..

(Beat)

....Shut up Lily.

EXT. PLATFORM.DUNHOLM STATION.DAY.

Euan runs into the old Victorian station. The cafe is shut, no sign of Lily. He makes a call.

EUAN

Where are you?

(CONTINUED)

LILY(O/S)
I'm. In. The cafe.

EUAN
Lily. The cafe. Is shut.

LILY(O/S)
Euan. I am in the cafe drinking a
Skinny Latte at Inverness Station

EUAN
Lily. You're in fucking Inverness!
I'm in Dunholm! What are you doing
there?

LILY(O/S)
Oh...How soon can you get here?

EXT. DUNHOLM CHURCH.DAY.

A pretty, traditional little church nestled in hills.

Becky, Chrissie and Davey sit among the mourners. Euan's family walk up to to their pew at the front. Becky watches them.

BECKY
(whispers)
Where's Euan?

INT. CAR. DAY.

Euan and Lily in the car. Speed cameras are flashing as Euan bombs up the road.

LILY
Euan. You're scaring me.

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DUNHOLM. DAY.

Annie and Eilidh in the kitchen. Eilidh removes two whole baked salmon from the oven.

ANNIE
God! No expense spared.

EILIDH
They'll need it with the knit and
natter group. Greedy old bags!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH (cont'd)
Now. I'm the boss here. So. None of
your flirting with that Euan
Macmillan..Keep a professional
distance please.

ANNIE
Professional distance? Am I allowed
to remind you of that Christening
last year?

EILIDH
They were divorced!

She looks around.

EILIDH(CON'T)
What happened to the Dynamic Duo?

EXT. VILLAGE HALL.DAY.

Marie and Teresa are having a fag and a cup of tea.

TERESA
Bossy cow that Eilidh.

MARIE
....you were drinking a lot of that
posh wine. And you did try to stick
huge slices of Mothers Pride spread
with margarine on her Smorgasbord.

TERESA
(laughing)
I thought she'd run out of bread!

Annie sticks her head around the door.

ANNIE
Alright Girls?

MARIE
Oh. Aye. Just on our way Annie!

Teresa puts her fag out. Annie goes inside.

TERESA
Who's she talking to? We're
professionals!

(CONTINUED)

MARIE

Come on, let's get it over with.
Grab the money..

TERESA

and the leftovers..

MARIE

and get out of here!

EXT.CHURCH.DAY.

Euan pulls up, jumps out of the car not waiting for Lily.

INT. CHURCH.DAY

Euan's family occupy the front pew of the busy church. Rose is at the far end of the pew, John is next to her, Valerie is next, then Martin with a space on the end.

Martin is crying uncontrollably. Valerie and Rose occasionally, nervously, glance around looking for Euan. The Minister, is about to start the service when Euan bursts into the church with Lily behind him. He walks to the front pew and takes his seat. Lily walks up, looks for a space then is forced to turn back, finds a space in the middle of a row of elderly ladies who don't move over, she squeezes past and sits. Chrissie whispers to Davey and Becky.

CHRISSIE

She actually came..and that's
where he's been. Picking her up

BECKY

Well effing eff eff!

CHRISSIE

I will never forgive him for
this!

(Davey looks at Chrissie)

MINISTER

(booming)

Good afternoon, family and friends
on this cold but beautiful January
day...

INT. THE CHURCH.DAY.

The congregation is singing. Euan stops singing looks suddenly panicked and begins to search his pockets. He finds the sheet of paper he had printed earlier he leans over and gets Rose's attention at the end of the row and mimes writing with a pen, she looks confused, goes into her bag and brings out a notebook and pen.

ROSE
(mouthing)
Notebook?

He shakes his head and puts his hand out urgently for the pen which is then passed along the line to the confusion of the whole family. He gets the pen, starts to scribble notes. Looks around desperately and catches Davey's eye he mouths 'help'. Davey holds his arms out in a 'what?' gesture.

DAVEY
(Whispers to the girls.)
What's wrong with him?

BECKY
Why isn't he crying?

EUAN
(mouthing)
No eulogy.

DAVEY/CHRISSIE/BECKY
(mouthing)
Oh my God.

The Hymn finishes.

MINISTER
Now Granny Mac's grandson, Euan
Sof...eh...I mean Wee Euan

DAVEY
(Mutters)
Right the first time.

MINISTER
Is going to say a few words.

The Minister looks at Euan who steps up to the pulpit. Davey licks his lips nervously. Chrissie mouths 'go on Euan'. Euan spreads the sheet of paper on to the pulpit. At the top is printed "Google - funeral speeches-Earl Spencer". He takes his glasses off, wipes them on his jacket. Puts them back on. Nervous pause.

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

I stand before you today the representative of a family in grief, and a..... village in mourning. We are all united not only in our desire to pay our respects to Dia.. Granny Mac but rather in our need to do so. For such was her extraordinary appeal that the tens of millions of p...

He scans the page.

EUAN (CON'T)

Sorry, all of us people taking part in this service - emmm...

(pause)

- feel that we lost someone close to us... It is a more remarkable tribute to D..Granny Than I can ever hope to offer her today.

Becky, Chrissie and Davey all have heads down, shoulders shaking.

EUAN (CON'T)

Granny Mac was the very essence of compassion, of duty, of style, of beauty. All over the wor...er..village, she was a symbol of selfless humanity. A standard bearer for the rights of the truly downtrodden, a very..Scottish woman who transcended nationality. Someone with a natural nobility who was classless and who proved in the last year that she needed no royal title to continue to generate her particular brand of magic. Which was a good thing...because she didn't have one anyway..

(pause)

He turns the page over. Reads from his notes.

EUAN (CON'T)

Em..right... she was a great lady who went to knit and natter and also enjoyed singing and dancing. She had good close friends who will miss her...like Jock..

(CONTINUED)

Jock, who sits next to his stoney faced wife, looks to the ceiling.

EUAN (CON'T)

..over there, who she spent a lot of time with..she liked gossip and we will miss all her gossiping...and she was funny, always saying inappropriate things.

Euan looks up and smiles.

EUAN (CON'T)

She used to smoke but she gave up. Although she only gave up last year, so that was a bit of a waste of effort.

He waits for a laugh but he only gets a massive smile and thumbs up from Davey.

EUAN (CON'T)

..so she was good at..giving things up. She told me there was nothing wrong with a man showing his emotions. So I cry a lot.

DAVEY

(Muttering)

Thanks for that.

EUAN

(Takes a deep breath)

Despite all my faults and short comings, she assured me that in her eyes I was the bee's knees. In my eyes it was her. I have been head over heels in love with Granny Mac my entire life..

DAVEY

(mutters)

Steady on.

EUAN

...and with my broken heart I will miss her until the day I join her.
. Good night Granny. God bless.

There is rapturous applause. Euan looks very proud as Martin gives him a one man standing ovation and Valerie tries to pull him back into his seat.

EXT. THE CHURCH.DAY.

The mourners leave the church. Davey, Chrissie and Becky walk together. Euan catches up, Lily hangs on to his arm, they all walk together.

LILY
Hi David. Chrissie. Becky.

EUAN
Thanks for coming you guys.

LILY
Thanks guys.
(pause)

BECKY
Where did you get that fuckin' speech?

EUAN
Had to pick Lily up and I ran out of time. Do you think anyone noticed it was borrowed?

DAVEY
Noooooooooooo.

Euan takes his hand out of his pocket forcing Lily to let go of him.

EUAN
Right, are we going for a bit of a knees up for Granny?

DAVEY
Aye we'd better get away from here before Becky has us all struck by a bolt of lightening.

CHRISSIE
(To Lily)
Are you coming?

LILY
What kind of question is that?

DAVEY
She's just joking.

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DAY.

Eilidh watches from the window as the cars pull up. She turns around, catches Teresa sticking her fingers in the Pavlova.

EILIDH

Teresa! - Right they're here.
Action stations. Annie and I will
pour the drinks and you two keep
the plates clear and dishes washed.

MARIE

Dishwasher?

TERESA

Plate clearer? We're professionals!

EILIDH

Do you want the left-overs and the
money or what?

Eilidh turns and greets the mourners, directs them to the food and pours drinks. Unseen by Annie and Eilidh, Teresa looks at the whole baked salmon, picks it up and marches swiftly to the kitchen.

INT. VILLAGE HALL. KITCHEN.DAY.

Teresa comes in holding the salmon. Marie sits on the work surface.

MARIE

(jumps down)

What are you doing with that?

TERESA

She must have forgotten to mix it
with mayonnaise. That's far too
dry.

MARIE

Well she hasn't got any. Are you
sure?

TERESA

She needs help, she's all at sixes
and sevens. It's a big do. I think
she's forgetting things.

Teresa looks in a cupboard marked 'Historical Society Please do not touch!!'

(CONTINUED)

TERESA

Look there's some here.

She takes out a large jar of cheap, low fat mayonnaise, takes the lid off and examines the congealed stuff around the top of the jar.

MARIE

You're not supposed to use that.
That's the Hysterical Society's
Mayo!

TERESA

It's an emergency!

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DAY.

Euan comes in with his family. Valerie appraises the room then approaches Eilidh who is straightening a table. Euan follows on behind his mother.

VALERIE

Right Eilidh, let's see how you got on.

EUAN

Hi Eilidh. You've done a great job..

VALERIE

I'll be the judge of that.

Rose appears at her mother's side.

ROSE

I'll come with you Mum.....

Rose turns to John who is moving up and down the table eyeing the food.

ROSE

John! Don't touch the food yet.

Valerie and Rose move away and examine the wine glasses and tea cups.

EUAN

Sorry, they're so embarrassing. I don't know why they can't just have a cup of tea and a jam sandwich like everyone else?

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH

... See you later. Have fun. I
mean. Don't have fun.

She moves away. Annie approaches with a bottle of wine.

ANNIE

Wine?

EUAN

Yes pl... Annie!

ANNIE

Hi Euan...how are you?

EUAN

Not great, just lost my Granny.
(awkward silence)

ANNIE

Look I just wanted to say about
that painting....

EUAN

What painting?

ANNIE

The playground one, the holy one..

EUAN

Eh?

ANNIE

I thought that was why you went off
in the huff. In the gallery - the
Minister was going on about the
painting of the wee boy crying in
the playground and you just took
off - I thought that you thought I
being nasty...

EUAN

No. I didn't! I had a text message,
a situation..

ANNIE

With your girlfriend?

EUAN

Yes. No. She's not any more. ...
which is why, I was making friends
with you....God that sounds
terrible.....

(CONTINUED)

Annie grabs a glass from the table, pours Euan some wine. Euan takes the bottle from her, pours a second glass. He puts the bottle down and hands her the second glass.

EUAN(CON'T)

I'm glad you're here, I just want to tell you I'm not the two timing shit you thought I was but I am a bit of an arse to be honest..

ANNIE

Thanks Euan, my faith in men is slowly being restored.

They raise their glasses and have a sip. Euan indicates to two seats and they both sit.

EUAN

Good. Right... I know this might not be the right time but....

Lily appears as if from nowhere and stands over them.

LILY

Come on Euan..

She notices Annie, pauses then crouches down in front of her and takes her hand.

LILY

(patronising)

Hello Annie. How are you?

ANNIE

(confused)

Er....fine.

Lily slowly takes the wine glass from Annie.

LILY

That's a bit naughty isn't it?

ANNIE

Well...

Annie looks at Euan.

LILY

Oh this is exciting, have you got a little job?.....I heard you were very poorly.

(CONTINUED)

ANNIE
Me? No. I'm fine.

LILY
I am sorry about what happened with
your husband.

Euan and Annie talk over each other.

EUAN
Her what?/

ANNIE
My what?

LILY
(to Euan)
Annie and Jamie are married and
they just separated.

ANNIE
What?! Married! We most certainly
are not ..!

LILY
Now Euan is *my* boyfriend. That's
nice isn't it?

Annie gets up and stalks back to the kitchen.

LILY(CON'T)
She's got special needs and
actually, she's very ill. She's
dying.

EUAN
What the hell are you..?/

LILY
She couldn't help the bullying!

INT. VILLAGE HALL. KITCHEN. DAY.

Annie storms in furious. Eilidh is standing white-faced over
the salmon which is now just two heads and a tail. There is
a mashed up bowl of salmon beside it and an opened jar.

EILIDH
Do you know how much that cost? It
was the centre piece to their
buffet.

(CONTINUED)

Marie thumps Teresa who licks some salmon mayonnaise off her finger.

TERESA

I told you. Don't mix it with that stuff. You're useless.

EILIDH

You're both useless.

ANNIE

Calm down Eilidh.

EILIDH

Look at that salmon!

Marie pours the salmon onto the platter with the fish head and tail and they both try to shape it.

ANNIE

You'll never guess what's happened with that Euan now.

EILIDH

Just go and shag him will you!?

ANNIE

Well I would but he's got a girlfriend!

EILIDH

Shag her as well then! The world's full of lying, incompetent idiots! Accept it or join Granny Mac!

ANNIE

Hey! Keep a bloody lid on it Vesuvius!

Euan comes into the kitchen.

EUAN

Annie, this is ridiculous..please I don't even ..

Annie, Eilidh, Teresa and Marie turn at the same time.

ALL

Get out!!

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DAY.

Annie and Eilidh come out from the kitchen with the salmon on two platters. It has been shaped beautifully and is covered in sliced lemon. Valerie approaches them, stops and takes a long hard look at the salmon.

VALERIE
Eilidh, that's not baked salmon.

EILIDH
No. It's a whole..entire salmon dressed in dill, creme fraiche and fresh horseradish.

VALERIE
How can it be whole..

EILIDH
..Entire.

VALERIE
Salmon if it's been mashed with mayonnaise?

Euan comes over.

EUAN
Mum, that's what I asked for, Granny's favourite. It looks amazing Eilidh. A work of art.

Eilidh mouths 'thanks' to Euan. Valerie walks off.

EILIDH
(addresses Annie)
Come on. Let's get a cup of tea and five minutes

EXT.VILLAGE HALL.DAY.

Eilidh and Annie come outside with mugs of tea. Becky and Chrissie are already there chatting.

EILIDH
Hi again.

ANNIE
Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CHRISSIE/BECKY

Hi.

Annie and Eilidh stand at a short distance.

ANNIE

It's cold.

EILIDH

Nice though.

Annie and Eilidh stare into the distance, pretend not to listen.

CHRISSIE

I cannot believe he hasn't said anything yet.

BECKY

He hasn't fuckin' seen her Chris. Wonder who he is....the guy she's been shaggin'.

CHRISSIE

Davey says some big suave idiot from her work. He saw him that day we left. Looks like Barbie's Ken.

Annie and Eilidh look over then back.

BECKY

Let's get back inside, it's brass fuckin' monkeys out here.

They go. Annie stands and gapes for a moment.

FLASHBACK. THE SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. DAY.

JAMIE

I work in Edinburgh a lot..

EUAN

Oh aye?

JAMIE

I'm a senior buyer for a new department store chain. I'm all over the UK. I travel a lot, company car. Expenses, that sort of thing..what about you?

(CONTINUED)

EUAN

I'm a teacher, have chairs thrown at me, get sworn at, confiscate fags and drugs, break up fights, shit pay, that sort of thing...

JAMIE

Great. Sounds fun.

LILY

Which company are you working for Jamie?

JAMIE

Hensen. Great company good pension...

LILY

Oh my God! I'm going for an interview with them on Monday!

JAMIE

Oh well....now there's a coincidink!

Flashback ends.

EXT. THE VILLAGE HALL.DAY.

ANNIE

Oh my God...Jamie.

EILIDH

What?

ANNIE

Jamie's been having an affair with Euan's girlfriend! They were talking about Jamie and Lily!

EILIDH

Well....What a coincidink!

They turn around and Becky and Chrissie are standing behind them. Becky picks up her tea.

BECKY

Forgot my mug.

ANNIE

Oh sorry...we weren't listening to your/

(CONTINUED)

EILIDH
(to Becky and Chrissie)
Yes we were.

ANNIE
It's just, he was chatting me up
and we weren't..

EILIDH
..she wasn't.

ANNIE
...sure if he had really finished
with his girlfriend.

BECKY
Euan's not really capable of
telling lies.

CHRISSIE
Euan was chatting you up?
(a hollow laugh)
What's he like! Man slut!

She tries to meet Becky's eye, looks at the ground.

EILIDH
Hurray! So it was OK for him to
chat you up after all Annie!...and
we'll all live happily ever after!

CHRISSIE
Well he'll need a bit of time to...

Becky pulls Chrissie towards the door.

BECKY
You're not his fuckin'
mother! Ignore her. You fancy away
and chat up to you heart's content
Annie. He's a free man.

She hustles Chrissie back inside. Eilidh and Annie are left
alone.

EILIDH
Today has stuffed the FUN right
into funeral!

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DAY.

The front door of the hall slowly opens and Jamie enters. He spots Euan who is sitting with Valerie, Rose and Lily. Euan is slugging wine, ignoring Lily. Lily looks up and spots Jamie before he sees her she gets up quickly.

LILY
Right, I think I'll go and mingle
for a bit.

She leaves.

ROSE/VALERIE
I don't like her.

EUAN
Good.

Valerie and Rose turn away. Jamie reaches Euan and looks down on him without sitting.

JAMIE
Hi Euan. I heard about your Granny
- thought I'd drop in.

EUAN
Hi Jamie. Thanks for coming.

JAMIE
Yep. Sorry I'm late. Tried to...
(sings)
Get me to the church on time..
(talks)
Bloody busy working at Hensen's.
Nightmare trying to get away, still
it's worth it for the salary...

EUAN
Aye must be. Oh Annie's here if
you're still talking to each other.

Jamie spots Annie tidying up at the buffet table.

JAMIE
Well. I'll give it a go. Thanks for
the..Heids up..
(He winks)
Softie!

He walks off towards Annie. Davey comes to sit next to Euan.

(CONTINUED)

DAVEY

Where do I know him from?

EUAN

He's Annie's ex. Works in
Edinburgh, you might have seen him.
He's a once seen never forgotten
sort of arse.

Davey looks thoughtful.

FLASHBACK. EXT. STREET. EDINBURGH. DAY

Davey is packing bags into his car. A big shiny car pulls up. Davey takes note of the driver. Lily jumps out of the passenger seat. The driver disappears around the corner.

FLASHBACK CONTINUES. EXT. STREET. EDINBURGH. DAY.

Lily leaves the flat. Walks towards Davey.

DAVEY

Who's the big bruiser in the posh
car around the corner? Sorry,
couldn't help noticing him dropping
you off.

LILY

Oh that's my boss, he's taking me
into work. He picked me up.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. VILLAGE HALL. DAY.

Davey watches as Jamie steps towards Annie. Lily steps in front of Jamie.

DAVEY

This could get dirty.

EUAN

What could?

DAVEY

I think it's time you woke up and
smelled the rat Euan pal.

Davey turns Euan around in time to see Lily and Jamie. Both are mid desperate conversation.

(CONTINUED)

LILY
What the hell are you doing here?

JAMIE
Well..what a coi...Lily! We
shouldn't be seen together! You
have to leave!

LILY
I have to leave? You prick. I'm
here with my boyfriend. You get out
of here!

Eilidh joins Annie tidying up. Eilidh spots Jamie and Lily.

EILIDH
Oh. This is good.

Annie looks up.

ANNIE
What in the name of all that is
holy is he doing here?

Becky joins Euan and Davey. Euan is transfixed.

EUAN
Jamie! No way!

Euan walks over to Lily and Jamie.

EUAN
Do you two know each other?

Chrissie, who has been chatting on the other side of the room, walks slowly towards Davey and Becky, sneaking past a potential explosion.

BECKY
Fuck's sake. This is not going to
be pretty.

JAMIE
As a matter of a fact we do. We
work together don't we Lily? Wasn't
expecting to see you here though!
What a coincidink!

LILY
(brightly)
I know!

EUAN

Yeah? So who are here to see Jamie?

JAMIE

I'm here to pay my respects to
Granny M!

EUAN

So you didn't come to see Annie?

Annie walks towards them.

EUAN (CON'T)

Because she's not interested in
you, she's not your wife, she's not
dying and she doesn't have special
needs.

Annie takes a couple more paces.

ANNIE

Dying? Special needs!?

JAMIE

(smiling, calmly)

I said special woman.. with needs!
Like all women! Needs! Not special
needs! Special needs? Who said Annie
had special needs?

ANNIE

You wanker.

Valerie comes over to see what the fuss is about. She pulls
Euan to the side.

VALERIE

What's going on? Euan. People are
looking.....

Marie and Teresa edge closer. Euan shakes Valerie off.
Valerie goes back to the mourners but stays within grabbing
distance of Euan.

LILY

It's obvious she's backward!

She points to Jamie.

LILY(CON'T)

She wouldn't have married him if
she wasn't!

Marie and Teresa burst out laughing.

(CONTINUED)

Annie goes to advance on Lily when Eilidh drags her back.

EILIDH
Not on my watch...

LILY
Euan, this is embarrassing. You've completely got the wrong end of the stick.

EUAN
Have I? Well, I have something I'd like you to listen to.

He takes his phone from his pocket.

LILY
You are sounding very weird. Grief plays strange games with us-

She turns to Jamie.

LILY(CON'T)
Would you please leave?

She turns back.

LILY(CON'T)
...This is...this is..

She looks about wildly. Spots Chrissie. Points the finger.

LILY (CON'T)
Chrissie! Chrissie is making things up things up because she's in love with you!

Chrissie looks towards Davey, he avoids her eye.

EUAN
Oh for God's sake, don't drag my friends into this!

He holds up his phone.

EUAN (CON'T)
Here we go. Exhibit A. A voicemail message from the thirtieth of December. The night you couldn't come up here. You didn't turn your phone off....

JAMIE

Uh..oh....Exit stage left.

He turns to leave.

EUAN

I have a lovely soundbite of you
having fun as he...

(points to Jamie)

...got stuck right in with his
allegedly humongous cock!

Everyone in the vicinity stops and looks at Euan.

VALERIE

Euan!

LILY

This is very strange.....there
must have been some sort of/

EUAN

I can play it to you if you want?

DAVEY

Euan, trust me, this is not a good
idea pal.

LILY

I don't know what you think you
heard!

EUAN

I'm sorry Lily. Things haven't
worked out.

(sarcastic)

I have to let you go.

Jamie turns back.

JAMIE

Euan. This is a misunderstanding,
clearly. But Lily, I feel the same
way. You do seem to get yourself
into pickles..I have to let you go
too. from Hensen's I mean..

EUAN

You know what Jamie? You can't help
it. There's something wrong with
you.

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE
(graciously)
Thanks.

BECKY
Are you gonna fuckin' hit that
cauuunt?

ANNIE
(Mutters)
Go on.

EUAN
At my Granny's wake?

Becky walks swiftly over and smacks Jamie right in the mouth. He stumbles backwards then saves himself.

JAMIE
Oopsy.....

Looks around the room. Everyone has gone quiet.

JAMIE(CON'T)
You nearly hit me there! Joke too
far!

EUAN
Lily. You're a lying little slut!

Lily slaps him, knocking the phone out of his hand as she does so. The phone slides across the floor and underneath the buffet table. She storms off.

DAVEY
I told him that would happen.

Jamie casts long suffering but matey looks around the group.

JAMIE
(tutting)
Alright then..I'll go after her.

He starts to casually stroll off but after a few steps he breaks into a very pacey walk. He follows Lily out of the room. Everyone goes back to the buffet.

Annie and Eilidh go back to their work. Valerie grabs Euan.

VALERIE
You have shown me right up! Just
you wait until I get you home.

(CONTINUED)

Marie and Teresa come in with trays to clear up. Euan takes his glasses off and rubs his slapped face. He has tears in his eyes, Chrissie hugs him.

CHRISSIE

Don't worry.

EUAN

I've just made a total dick of myself. Why didn't anyone stop me?

Teresa sees the phone under the table, she crawls under to get it. Lily enters the hall and stalks to the other end, the room goes quiet.

LILY

I forgot my jacket.

Teresa stands up on a chair.

TERESA

(posh voice)

Can I have everyone's attention please!

Silence.

TERESA (CON'T)

I have found a mobile telephone. One of the new Iphones. It is shade of blue..and...

EUAN

That's mine....!

Teresa looks at it as Euan tries to reach her.

TERESA

Oops what have I pressed? Oh how do you put speaker off?

The message begins to play. Lily and Jamie's voices, wild love-making, after a short silence, Lily leaves in tears. Marie and Teresa look confused as Euan grabs the phone.

(Pause)

MARIE

.....Oh, that is so unsavoury!

TERESA

What? I don't get it.

EUAN
Oh fuuuuuuuck!

Euan makes a move to follow Lily. Chrissie stops him.

CHRISSIE
Stay here Euan.

EXT. VILLAGE HALL.DAY.

Lily is walking towards the car park. Chrissie rushes out and puts a hand on her shoulder to stop her.

CHRISSIE
Lily!

Lily stops.

LILY
I deserved that. He's a nice guy.
I'm a bitch.

CHRISSIE
He would never have done that
deliberately..

LILY
Good luck Chrissie.

CHRISSIE
What?

LILY
You know the person I feel sorry
for is David. He loves you and
you'll break his heart.

CHRISSIE
You didn't have to do that to
Davey, or me. You and I both know
that nothing would ever come of it.

LILY
(Acid smile)
Well I'm a bitch, as you know. Why
would I protect someone who
despises me?

A car driven by Jock draws up beside her, judders and comes to a halt. Jock's wife is in the front passenger seat.

(CONTINUED)

LILY

I have to go. Sweet old Jim here
has kindly offered me a lift.

She jumps into the car. Winds down the window.

LILY

He idolised that old Granny of
his. You know, she was a bit of a
liar and a cheat herself. She was
still at it with some old boy she'd
know since she was fifteen.

Jock looks straight ahead as his wife's icy stare bores
into him.

LILY

If you don't mind Jim - the station
would be great...

JOCK

Oh..alright love..Dunholm?

LILY

Would Edinburgh be inconvenient?

Jamie walks up behind the car. He taps the roof and leans
over and goes to tap on the back window for Lily's
attention. Lily stares straight ahead. There is a loud
crunch of gears, the car jumps back, straight onto Jamie's
foot. He falls over writhing in agony as the car moves
forward and drives off.

Euan comes outside. Chrissie watches the car as it slowly
disappears. He goes to Chrissie.

EUAN

Chrissie.

CHRISSIE

Davey's behind us.

Euan turns to see Davey outside the hall, against the wall.
Chrissie walks to him and puts her arms around him. Euan
walks straight past, Davey doesn't look at him.

CHRISSIE

I'm so sorry.

DAVEY

(tears in his eyes)
I think I knew.

He kisses the top of her head.

INT. ART GALLERY EDINBURGH. DAY.

Euan enters the gallery with a crowd of teenagers in school uniform. One TEENAGER is at his side pleading.

TEENAGER

Mr Macmillan, can we go to
MacDonalds after this?

EUAN

Well....Let's see how we get on
with looking at this stuff. Right.
I'm going to look at this
collection of contemporary
paintings...

TEENAGER

Aye, but on the way back...

EUAN

Would you shut up?....
(addresses the class)
...Over there you'll find some
installation pieces, everyone stick
together and remember you are
ambassadors for the school. Do not
touch anything.

All the kids go, only the nagging boy stays.

TEENAGER

See if we like, really look at the
stuff, I mean really appreciatin'
the stuff..

(Pause)

Mr Macmillan..why are we here?
Youse are not even art teachers?

Davey appears at Euan's shoulder.

DAVEY

We've only just got here, go and
appreciate some art. You culturally
challenged wee shite.

Teenager slopes off. Davey and Euan look over towards the
paintings. The Minister holds court around work which is
clearly Annie's. Annie and Eilidh watch from a short
distance.

MINISTER

You see the feeling of melancholy
she manages to capture in all her

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MINISTER (cont'd)
 paintings. Quite clever. Look at
 this piece. My favourite, the young
 man with tears in his eyes. Clearly
 a depiction of the suffering of our
 lord Jesus Christ.. But look how
 she has caught hope in his heart!
 Hope that man may be reborn.....

Euan and Davey look around the exhibits. The teenager
 reappears.

TEENAGER
 What a load of shite this is.

Davey sighs and turns the boy back towards the exhibits.

DAVEY
 Investigate. Look further. Beyond
 the initial glance. You'll find
 messages, symbolism, you'll
 find.....

He looks around the installations on the plinths.

EUAN
 Oh aye. You're right. That is
 shite. Stick with it and we'll stop
 at MacDonalds on the way back.

TEENAGER
 Yes!

From the other side of the room Annie spots Euan. She walks
 over.

ANNIE
 So soon after Christmas...To what
 do we owe the pleasure?

Euan turns and sees her, his face lights up.

EUAN
 Annie....How are you?
 Gorgeous..... I mean gorgeous
 paintings..and you obviously..goes
 without saying..

ANNIE
 I'm great. Is this a
 coinki....cidence?

EUAN

No. We're on a school
outing...and..I'm stalking you...

Eilidh turns and sees them. Davey calls over to her.

DAVEY

At last, we've found you!

Eilidh strolls over smiling.

EILIDH

Where's your girlfriend?

DAVEY

I got chucked..

EILIDH

Thought you might.

DAVEY

Anyway. We're work.....

He rushes over to the class
....ing

A security guard looks around furious. Davey rushes over
and stops two kids about to have a feel of the canvas.

DAVEY

Bloody hell you two! Don't touch!

He spots something in the distance which looks like a pile
of used condoms on a plinth. He addresses his class loudly.

DAVEY(CON'T)

Right, even though this trip was Mr
Macmillan's idea. He's busy with a
different exhibit.

He walks towards the plinth. The kids ignore him. Eilidh
follows him.

DAVEY

What can we say about..... this
piece....what is that?

EILIDH

Oh it's great isn't it? It's called
Punks' Spunk.

DAVEY

Even by my foul standards that's disgusting.

Annie and Euan smiling.

ANNIE

Come on then...Do you want to look at my etchings?

Euan looks over towards the empty entrance to the gallery.

EUAN

Oh my God! It's Jamie! Quick! Kiss me!

Euan grabs her and kisses her.

Flashback.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND. 1995. DAY

Wee Jamie walks towards Wee Annie and Wee Euan on the bench.

WEE ANNIE

Oh no! It's Jamie! Quick! Kiss me!

Wee Annie grabs him.

Freeze frame.

NARRATOR EUAN (V/O)

(singing)

Cry me a river..cry me a river...

I cried on the day we got married. During the ceremony. During the speeches. First dance. I cried when wee Eilidh was born. I cried when wee Davey was born, I cried during the argument about their names as well.

(pause)

As I say to wee Davey, there are worse things than being a cry baby son. You could be collecting and frying spiders.

THE END.