I.R.A are preparing to take over Dublin’s gangland. But two of the leading gangs will not let them have it their own way.
EXT. DUBLIN CITY

Early morning in spring people are cueing up at bus stops all around the city. People jumping off buses at various locations in the city some with me schoolbags on back others with briefcases. Shop owners put out signs some pull up the shutters. The road sweeper sweeps the road and the binmen collect the bins.

*Scene Cuts

A yard on the outskirts of the city a jeep waits at the gate. A large man dressed in black jacket and has a white hoody on under it black jeans and hat on opens it for him. Dogs bark and empty barrels as lighted fires in them. The yard sees two sheds one small and another huge. Pallets are stacked up at one side of the yard a forklift parked in front of it. The jeep pulls up outside the large shed and a man in his late 40s jumps out dressed in a black jacket and slacks.

He walks into the shed via a door. As he gets into the shed a young man his strapped to the chair been interrogated by a man of big build with a beard. He is dressed in tank top and as a tattoo with the Irish flag and I.R.A written at the bottom.

THE MAN:
Hey Tony.

TONY:
Tommy, Whats the crack

TOMMY:
What the fuck is going on

TONY:
This little cunt hasn’t paid up his protection money

*Scene Cuts

Ballyfermot, Dublin. One of the most ruthless gangsters wakes up beside his wife. His name is Bobby "Headbanger" Smith. He was born in England and was involved in some top firms over in England and i don’t mean law firms. I mean football firms group of hoodies or well casual dressed guys going to games and putting their foot into someone head or face. In his 42 years he as only held down one job ever and that was on a ferry line where he would set up scams with other workers on the ships and they would rob passengers.

(continues)
He was caught though and sent to prison for two years. He vowed never to end back up there and began studying loops in the law.

*Scene Cuts*

A man sits at his kitchen table with a cup in hand. He is no ordinary man he is the godfather Aidan Lynch.

**NARRATOR:**
The Lynch family are the top family in gangland in Dublin and are responsible for some of the most brutal assassinations carried out. Aidan brother Colm and Steven are in the gang also.

Their grandfather started the gang in the 70s stealing cars and post office but when their uncle Jerry took over in the late 80s the hit drug dealing and loansharking. Jerry Lynch was gunned down by a rival in 1999 which made Aidan father Paddy head of the gang he died in 2007 with a heart attack. Jerry Jr took over but he fled the country in 2010 and is still on the run from the law.

The Lynch gang as two huge rules and very important rules. 1. Don’t be seen with a cop and 2. Don’t ever talk to a cop or the will be consequences. Usually the consequences is a bullet in the head. Aidan as a huge secret though that nobody knows about.

*Scene Cuts Intro*

**INT. MEETING @INDUSTRIAL ESTATE**

A ford mondeo is parked at the end of the industrial estate. Aidan walks up alongside it and jumps in the back.

The two in the front are detectives. Wise and O Leary the are the officers that handles Aidan Lynch case. Aidan Lynch is an Informer which nobody in other gangs knows about.

(CONTINUED)
WISE:
So what have you got for us today.

LYNCH:
We are going to have a drug deal. The deal is going to go down in few days time at a warehouse. Now it's with Jimmy Quinn the guy who controls the turf in Tallaght.

O LEARY:
When do we go in

LYNCH:
Yous go in when after we leave than i ring you and yous give the go ahead and that's us in the clear.

O LEARY:
Okay fair enough.

*Scene Cuts

INT. MEETING IN THE SMITH SYNDICATE

Small garage in Ballyfermot a mechanic works on a car but in the back office a gang meeting takes place involving the owner of this established garage. As the camera goes around the office the narrator gives a brief history about each one.

NARRATOR:
First up his a spiky haired blond young fella with a scar on his cheek he is nicknamed "Scarface" and he is one little nasty fucker. His name is John Cunningham bit of a ladies man and a cocaine addict every bit of his money goes on the white stuff. Bobby uses him to do his dirty work meaning someone needs to be taken out he does it.

NARRATOR:
Next is an old timer James "Jimmy" O’Brien he is the right hand man and adviser to Bobby Smith. This lad as done and seen it all he also likes a shandy or two.
CONTINUED:

NARRATOR:
Next is this guy smoking on a roolly
dosent smoke fags, Ever, Goes by
the name of Peter Ward, He is the
gang get away driver on Robberies
and take outs, And i don’t mean
Chinese take outs i mean a fucking
bullet between your eyes.

NARRATOR:
Jimmy Kelly is next this little
cocky cunt mouths a lot and would
kill his mother if she owed him
money. Coke and E as him fucked in
the head.

NARRATOR:
David Jordan is the guy with the
hat a scruffy fucker and a hardy
cunt he is used for muscle and is a
proper gym freak. He is slow though
but some people say he is smarter
than he lets on to be.

NARRATOR:
And finally you have met him
already Bobby Smith, Leader of the
gang since the slaying of his best
friend Paulie Joyce. Gardai believe
Smith got him clipped but have not
enough evidence to pin it on him
and since the cutbacks in the garda
the case as been shut.

INT. GANG DISCUSSING ON HOW TO GET DRUGS INTO THE COUNTRY

They gang are planning a drug deal with a Liverpool based
gang.In this scene they are trying to figure out how to get
into Ireland without the cops catching them.

BOBBY:
I have spoken to the gang over
there. This is a lot of money we
have put up front for this deal.

JIMMY:
How much?

BOBBY:
Two fucking much for the pigs to
get there hands on,Alright Jimmy,
Now anyone got any idea how we can
safely get it into the country.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID:
What about Boat?

BOBBY:
No, Coastguard have got nearly every deal that goes through the sea and plus the cops get a sniff of this they will guard the docks and airport.

Peter as an idea and the lads are shocked he never talks at these meetings he just gets orders and does them.

PETER:
Why don’t we send someone over that owes us money or a favorite to get the gear and bring it back. If they don’t look sketchy they wont be stopped so im thinking... The person sister brother or whatever that isn’t known to gardai.

BOBBY:
Haha I like it.. I actually love it.. Peter your a smart man my friend a smart man.

JIMMY:
Who though?

JAMES:
That little cunt Bishop.

BOBBY:
Him and His brother are known to Gardai

PETER:
So it will have be their sister than wont it?

They lads laugh.

BOBBY:
Peter your a bad man and i love it. Peter you and David go and meet them brothers. They owe us how much jimmy?

JIMMY:
27 G’s
BOBBY:
Tell them they owe us 27 grand between them and if they sister does this for us we will clear their debt.

JIMMY:
And if they don’t agree

BOBBY:
They don’t agree, Put a fucking bullet in one of them to show you mean business.

Peter and David get up and walk out to go and meet with the Bishops.

INT. COLM LYNCH HOME

Colm Lynch is a small black haired man with cold blood eyes. He is the brother of Aidan Lynch the guy who heads the lynch syndicate. Colm is a smart cunt and is next to head the gang if anything happens to Aidan.

Steven pays Colm a visit to talk about they situation that Rowan as made for them. Unmarked Garda car pulls up behind Lynch jeep as he stops outside his younger brother home on a quiet terrace.

COLM:
Jesus them cunts are in love with you. What do the fucking want

STEVEN:
That fucking Rowan lad as been mouthing off.

COLM:
Not this again.

STEVEN:
I am telling you that bunch wants us out of the way. Cunt is a rat we shouldn’t have got into business with him

COLM:
I don’t think so. The guy is head of a gang. Why would he be a rat

(CONTINUED)
STEVEN:
He might not be a rat but i don’t
trust the fucker and i think we
should get rid of him tonight.

COLM:
Hmmm... Okay. We take him out
tonight

EXT: NEILSTOWN ROAD

On Neilstown Road a young man gets off the 79 bus with his
girlfriend and baby. He is wheeling the go cart when a
motorbike pulls up onto the path. The passenger gets off and
walks up to him and shoots him dead leaving his girlfriend
hysteria and people running cover. The passenger gets back
on the bike and it speeds off through the housing estate.

INT. BISHOPS HOME

David knocks at a house door, A man in his late 40s answers.

DAVID:
Are you Joesph and Liam father?

THE MAN:
Yeah Who is asking

David grabs the man and pulls him out of the doorway and
puts him on the ground

DAVID:
We’re fucking asking, Now you tell
your sons that we want to meet them
because we cant fucking find them.
And if don’t corporate with u we be
back and we will wreck your gaff
and kick the fuck out of ya.. U got
me

THE MAN:
I get ya i get ya

DAVID:
Good.

David walks out of the garden and back towards the car when
the motorbike from the shooting on Neilstown Road pulls up
and the passenger steps off and sneaks up behind the car
shooting David in the chest arm and face with a shotgun.
Peter steps on the accelerator. The man gets back on the
bike and it goes up an alley way. Peter pulls in he as gun wounds to the chest shoulder and upper thigh area.

EXT. @THE YARD

The black motorbike from the two shootings comes into the yard. Tommy and Tony walk out of the shed to meet with them.

TONY:
Is it done?

DRIVER:
Yeah its done

TONY:
Okay Ryan get off the bike. Shay you go get rid of it.

Ryan gets off the bike. He takes off his helmet and starts to talk to Tony and Tommy about the shootings

TOMMY:
Who fired the weapon?

RYAN:
Me

TONY:
On both shootings

RYAN:
Yeah

TOMMY:
Where is the gun?

Ryan hands the gun to Tommy.

TOMMY:
Okay good stuff.

TONY:
Anyone left alive?

RYAN:
Think the driver on the Jordan hit.

TONY:
Umm okay. What you think Tommy?

(CONTINUED)
TOMMY:
Let him live we have Smith’s attention now. Will i phone him or you?

TONY:
You phone him your more civil.

INT. BOBBY SMITH HOME MEETING

They gang sit in the kitchen in Bobby home the gang leader. Bobby looks nervous and goes around the table to see as anyone got any clue who did this. Bobby lights up a smoke to relax.

JIMMY:
What’s all this fuss about?

JAMES:
Jimmy shut the fuck up, Okay when your ask to speak than you can fucking speak okay. Now Bobby what have we been told about David death as anyone been talking to Peter?

BOBBY:
Peter is shot up bad. His father is at the hospital with him i have been talking to him.

JIMMY:
What did he say

JAMES:
Jimmy what did i fucking say. Shut the fuck up.

BOBBY:
He said the boy shot in the side near his rib.

JAMES:
Did he say anything about cops

BOBBY:
He said there in there. Look James all i want to fucking know is who did this.

JAMES:
I haven’t a clue honestly don’t. But i am telling you it could be anyone.
BOBBY: Why David?

Everyone shakes there head

BOBBY: I know Robbie Quinn made a lot of enemy’s.

JIMMY: Can i speak?

BOBBY: Yeah go on

JIMMY: Quinn had a deal going on with Murphy.

BOBBY: Which Murphy?

JIMMY: Huh, Eh... I cant think. All i know was a Murphy

JAMES: What the fuck as this got to do with David getting shot.

JIMMY: Don’t know. Just thought might be useful

BOBBY: Fuck in to the sitting room Jimmy. Go on fuck off!!

Jimmy gets off the chair and walks around the table and out the door to the sitting room.

BOBBY: He is a fucking dope that young fella

JAMES: Why would he mention that Murphy chap

BOBBY: Been a dope that’s why. Where is John?

(CONTINUED)
JAMES:
I rang him no answer went over to his nobody there.

Bobby Phone rings. He answers
*Scene Cuts.

INT. BOBBY ON THE PHONE
The scene cuts back and forth between Bobby and The caller.

BOBBY:
Hello

TOMMY:
Who am i speaking to?

BOBBY:
That depends.

TOMMY:
I have information on your boys shooting.

BOBBY:
Whats the information you want to share with me

TOMMY:
Well that depends on who i am speaking to dosent it. I want to see if i am speaking to the right man. I want the right man to get the information it be a shame for me to give it to the wrong man. I wouldn’t be able to sleep tonight.

BOBBY:
Bobby Smith your speaking to Bobby Smith. Now you be able to sleep tonight. Now tell me the information

TOMMY:
Good. Now Bob are you listen closely?

BOBBY:
I am fucking here spit it out.

(CONTINUED)
TOMMY:
Is that the way to talk to someone who as information that could help you.

BOBBY:
Look i am sorry. Just tell me

TOMMY:
Meet me...

INT. INSIDE THE SHED

Inside the shed there is a table and chairs. But what gets the attention of Bobby and James is two guys at a table messing with guns and blowtorches. And a rope and chain hanging from the roof.

TOMMY:
Sit down lads.

BOBBY:
Thanks. What kind of operation you running here.

TOMMY:
We are a debt collecting agency

JAMES:
Loan sharks

TOMMY:
Debt collecting.

BOBBY:
Whats with all the guns?

TOMMY:
Insurance

BOBBY:
Right yeah.. Look what do you know about my lads?

TOMMY:
We carried out the three shootings

BOBBY:
What do you mean we?

(CONTINUED)
TOMMY:
Us

BOBBY:
And who is us

TOMMY:
I can't tell you who we are. As said we are debt collecting agency

BOBBY:
Look fuck off with your debt agency shite

JAMES:
Bobby calm down

BOBBY:
No i wont calm down these fuckers shot one my lads dead and put another one in the hospital and wont tell me who they are or why they did it!!!

Bobby stands up and the three men from outside walk over

JAMES:
Bobby sit down

MAN:
Sit down.

JAMES:
Bobby come on

BOBBY:
Okay.

Bobby sits down.

TOMMY:
Why we shot your men is that we were sending a message

BOBBY:
Sending a message to who?

TOMMY:
You

BOBBY:
I don't get you. Why would you be sending me a message.

(CONTINUED)
TOMMY:
You owe us money. We are protecting you and another gang on that turf. Why do you think yous haven’t got attacked in a while

BOBBY:
I owe you fuck all. I owe you nothing i need no protection. So to me you wasted your own fucking time

TOMMY:
"LAUGHS"... No Bobby you owe us fucking money and we want it.

BOBBY:
For fucking what

TOMMY:
Protection

BOBBY:
I don’t need fucking protection.

TOMMY:
You don’t pay up i am telling you we are going to kill more of your men

BOBBY:
Do you know what you can do...

TOMMY:
What’s that

BOBBY:
You can fuck off because im giving you nothing.. Come on James

James and Bobby stand up and walk for the exit out of the shed. Tommy stands up behind his desk.

TOMMY:
48 hours have our money

Bobby ignores him and keeps walking. He jumps in the car and reverses out of the yard
INT. THE SHED

Back to the shed that James and Bobby met Tommy in. The dragged a guy in out of the small shed in the yard across to the big shed. They tie is hands with the rope that’s hanging down and pulls the pillowcase off his head. He is beat up bad. As the camera goes up close it shows that its John Cunningham from the Smith gang

Tommy stands up.

TOMMY:
Rich get the blow torch and bring over the pliers.

CUNNINGHAM:
Who the fuck are you

TOMMY:
Now is that anyway to talk to your hosts

CUNNINGHAM:
What do you want

TOMMY:
Shut up. Rich hurry the fuck on.

Rich comes over and hands the torch and pliers to Tommy.

TOMMY:
Now this is going to hurt

Tommy picks up the torch turns it on and puts it in to Cunningham face burning it. Cunningham screams echos in the shed.

Tommy stops and orders one of the guys to cut him down

TOMMY:
Cut him down

Tommy kicks Cunningham in the chest knocking the wind out of him. Cunningham leans over and grabs him by the head of hair.

TOMMY:
Your boss could of saved you by giving me money that he owes me

CUNNINGHAM:
He owes you nothing (Mutters)

(CONTINUED)
Tommy orders one of the lads to pick him up. The man walks over picks him up. Tommy hits him in the jaw.

**TOMMY:**
I am getting sick of this Paul you beat him and i will talk to him

**PAUL:**
Okay boss

Paul hits Cunningham in the jaw and ribs three or four times.

**TOMMY:**
Cut off his finger

**CUNNINGHAM:**
No!!!!! No!!!!!

Paul grabs the pliers as another one holds him down the breaking of his finger can be heard. Cunningham roars for mercy

**TOMMY:**
Keep roaring nobody is coming. I know all about you Cunningham your coke head. Little scummy bastard your family want nothing do with you.

Cunningham cries on the ground

**TOMMY:**
Paul get the gun.

Paul takes out his gun from his bottoms

**TOMMY:**
Shoot him in the kneecap

**PAUL:**
Which one

**TOMMY:**
Any fucking one

Paul stands over aims the gun at his knee and pulls the trigger. The shot sends Cunningham roaring even louder

**CUNNINGHAM:**
(Cries) You fucking cunts
CONTINUED:

TOMMY:
Shut the fuck up. Paul put this cunt out of his misery

Paul stands over him. Cunningham crawls to the gun and lies his head against it.

CUNNINGHAM:
(Mutters) Pull the fucking trigger

Paul looks at Tommy for the final approval. He nods in approval and shoots him in the head.

TOMMY:
Clean all this up. Put the finger in the bag. Hey Brian i want the head of the body. I want it for something.

EXT. OUTSIDE A PUB IN BALLYFERMOT NIGHTTIME

A man with a hoody on walks up towards a man smoking outside the pub. The man with the hoody pulls out a gun from his pocket. They guy with the smoke runs back in towards the door but trips over the step, The gunman stands over him and shoots him in the back x3. He runs down the street a car pulls up and he jumps in. In the car he pulls down his hoody its Steven Lynch and the driver is Colm.

COLM:
Did you get the rat

STEVEN:
I got the cunt!!!

COLM:
Good. Hahaha

STEVEN:
Feels good.

INT. AIDAN LYNCH HOME - NIGHT

Aidan Lynch home is a beautiful modern house with an extension out the back. Aidan is sitting down having dinner with his wife and daughter.

PHONE RINGS.

Aidan gets up, Walks out in to the hallway, Picks up phone

(CONTINUED)
AIDAN:
Hello
Scene Cuts to the caller
Darkness

THE CALLER:
Aidan, Its Jerry.

AIDAN:
What the fuck are you doing calling my fucking house, Wait i am going to transfer the call upstairs.

Aidan walks back to kitchen,

AIDAN:
Hun, Its Colm, So i am going to take it upstairs.

WIFE:
What will i do with your dinner.

AIDAN:
Leave it there i be quick.

BEDROOM
Aidan walks around bed, Picks up phone on dresser.

AIDAN:
Jerry, This better be good.

JERRY:
Aidan there was a shooting about half hour ago.

AIDAN:
So, what as got to do with fucking me.

JERRY:
Colm was spotted driving the get away car.

AIDAN:
For fucksake, Who was gunned down?

JERRY:
Brendan Rowan, Look Aidan.

(CONTINUED)
AIDAN:
Jerry, Jerry. You better be kidding

JERRY:
I am not, Look i am going back to the station to find more information it and myself and Kevin will meet you later. Keep by the phone.

INT. BOBBY SMITH HOME - NIGHT
Bobby and James are sitting down, Knock on door,

Bobby wife answers, Man bursts in by her and in to the kitchen.

MAN:
Bobby

BOBBY:
What the fuck do you want.

WIFE:
Hey who the fuck do you think you are bursting in here.

BOBBY:
Siobhan fuck back in to the sitting room. Now!!

Bobby closes the door, Wife walks back in to the sitting room.

Man takes a seat, Bobby hands him a smoke

BOBBY:
Richard relax,Whats going on.

RICHARD:
Two guys came over to my house, Threatened me, Told me if i didn’t pay up i was going to get a bullet in the head

JAMES:
What they look like?

RICHARD:
I know their names.

(CONTINUED)
BOBBY:
So tell us.

RICHARD:
Call themselves, Tony and Tommy.

James and Bobby look at each other. Richard notices the look on they lads face and becomes hysteria.

RICHARD:
Lads what the fuck is going on, Why did you look at James like that

BOBBY:
Calm down, Keep your voice down two. James you tell him

JAMES:
There was three shootings today, You hear about them?

RICHARD:
Yeah

JAMES:
That gang that the lead carried them out.

RICHARD:
Oh for fucksake.

JAMES:
They are looking for protection money.

RICHARD:
What protection money

JAMES:
Exactly.

BOBBY:
I want you to go home Richard pack a bag and pack your wife and kids and get out of Dublin for the night. These guys mean business

JAMES:
Bobby is right, We met with them today in a yard and it send shivers up my fucking back.

Richard gets up, Puts out the smoke in the ashtray and walks out of the kitchen saying nothing.
INT. GARDA STATION - NIGHT

Uniformed cops and detectives are gathered in a office, Sergeant stands at top

SERG SMITH:
Okay, Relax, Listen, We have had four shootings today. One gang The Lynches.

COP:
Why we going for Lynches

SERG SMITH:
Colm was spotted driving get away car on the rowan hit so we are going to try link other three to them.

JERRY:
Serg, David Jordan was a member of Bobby Smith gang why would Lynch risk they cease fire between the two gangs.

SERG SMITH:
Thats what we are going to find out Jerry.

EXT. GARDA STATION - NIGHT

Jerry and his partner Kevin walk out of the station, Jerry makes a call.

JERRY:
Meet us at the back of Flangans, we be there in ten.

Jerry hangs up,

INT. COP CAR

Jerry and Kevin sit, Aidan walks up behind car and gets in the back.

AIDAN:
What have you got for me?

KEVIN:
Yous are fucked

(CONTINUED)
AIDAN:
What do you mean, Jerry what is he talking about.

JERRY:
Serg, Is trying to link the four shootings to your gang

AIDAN:
Why?

JERRY:
Because Colm was spotted riving get away car.

AIDAN:
Them little bastards, I know what happened, Look let me deal with this.

JERRY:
Tell us what happened so.

AIDAN:
No, I have done yous fucking favors, Now let me take care of this my fucking way okay.

JERRY:
Fair enough, But be prepared to have our guys coming for yous.

AIDAN:
Better sort it tonight than wont i.

Aidan gets out.

EXT. THE YARD - NIGHT

Outside shed light shines the yard, Tony and Tommy stand talking to their gun Ryan.

TOMMY:
Look, Bobby Smith is scared, He is going to go underground and before he does we are going to get him.

TONY:
No, Tommy wait, He could pay us.
CONTINUED:

TOMMY:
Lads like Smith wont pay the likes of us, He is a proper gangster,
Respect means everything to him.

RYAN:
What do you want to do?

TONY:
I think we should go after them brothers who them money

RYAN:
Bishops, Why?

TOMMY:
Yeah, I have a plan. Tomorrow go and meet them brothers tell them they are paying us now. They are not paying nothing to Bobby or his men

RYAN:
And what if Bobby finds out

TOMMY:
He knows where we are..

Tommy phone rings.
Tommy gets in his jeep with Tony to take it.

INT. TOMMY JEEP
Tommy answers,

TOMMY:
Hello

Scene cuts to caller.
Its Aidan Lynch sitting in his kitchen.

AIDAN:
Its Aidan Lynch.

TOMMY:
Hello Mr. Lynch, Change your mind have we?

(CONTINUED)
AIDAN:
I will pay you 100,000 thousand euros to take out someone tonight.

TOMMY:
That is a lot of money, They must be a migraine

AIDAN:
You can say that

TOMMY:
Who is this migraine?

AIDAN:
Its...

Scene cuts

INT. COLM LYNCH HOME - NIGHT
Colm Lynch home, He is walking towards his door to answer, Colm answers, Aidan is standing at his door

COLM:
Aidan, Come on in.

Aidan walks in, They both go in to a room that as a pool table.

AIDAN:
Colm, Answer me something.

COLM:
Okay

Colm sits on the pool table

scene cuts

EXT. OUTSIDE A HOUSE - NIGHT
Steven Lynch lifts his head out of the boot of his jeep, He closes it, A man comes running towards him, Steven drops his bag and tries to run, The man opens fire shooting him in the back he runs over to Steven who starts to crawl for his door, Shot is fired again, A car comes speeding down the estate the shooter jumps in car speeds off.

Scene cuts.
INT. POOL ROOM - NIGHT

Colm is about to answer his brother question

COLM:
Rowan was a fucking rat, That is why he got clipped, Thought you be happy

AIDAN:
Happy?..The cops think all them shootings today was us!!.. So sorry if i am not overjoyed!!

COLM:
Sorry Aidan

AIDAN:
No i am sorry

Screams can be heard, Colm gets up and walks out to hallway, A man dressed in black with scarf his standing over his wife, He points a gun at Colm who runs through the kitchen for the backdoor, Another gunman is waiting and shoots Colm hitting him in the chest, shots can be heard as camera goes back on Aidan who pours himself a scotch and sits down on his brother pool table.

SCREEN CREDITS
The End