

"Mr Blue Sky"

By

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The CAMERA PANS across a number of clouds, beautiful blue skies, with green rolling hills. Over this -

BRENDAN

(Over Voice)

Beautiful isn't it? Sometime we all forget the small things in life...each and everyone of us are guilty of that, which is a real shame. My name is Brendan Jones, and this is my story. It's not better than anyone else's, it's no more important, it's just MY story! Still listening? On you come then -

1

1 INT. BRENDAN'S BEDROOM DAY 1

1

The room is a clutter of dirty clothes, empty take away boxes, and half filled cans of lager. The curtains are pulled closed. BRENDAN JONES lies in bed, tired, still drunk. The alarm clock begins to bleep, signaling 7:00 AM.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

So what's the worse thing that can happen at 7 in the morning? Easy - your alarm clock goes off on your day off Brendan's foot is flung round smashing the alarm clock against the wall. Shutting off immediately.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

- and what's the best thing God ever gave man? Feet! That's what, good for giving the old alarm clock a fly kick when it wakes you up at 7 on a DAY OFF! Brendan pulls himself round, knocking the covers off the bed, slowly sitting up. He stretches, forcing an almighty yawn.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

An the bad thing about being me? Once I'm up, I'm up...no going back to sleep for me!

(CONTINUED)

2.

2 2 INT. BATHROOM DAY 2

2

BRENDAN is in the shower, his upper half can be seen through the glass cover around the bath, the bottom is frosted glass, blocking the lower region from view. He's singing, loudly not to mention badly. "Mr Blue Sky" and over this -

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

OK, big ELO fan! Who isn't? But that's not what your here for is it? You are here for the main story, just hold on a little bit longer, besides every story needs a start and an introduction to the main character...and do bare with me, it's my first time after all!

CUT TO:-

3 3 INT. KITCHEN DAY 3

3

BRENDAN is pulling his t-shirt on, the ironing board is still propped up, iron on. There is a clicking sound as the toast pops out of the toaster. He grabs the two slices and slaps them on the worktop. Just as the phone goes -

BRENDAN

(Over Voice)

What am I like? I have a whole new day off all to myself and I' rushing around multi tasking like a headless chicken - unfortunately another force of habit which I can't quite shake off! He picks the phone up, hitting the answer button.

BRENDAN

(Into phone)

Hello

Inter cut between scene 3 and 4 -

4 4 INT. THE OFFICE DAY 4

4

The office is small and cramped, pale, dirty walls, decorated with safety notices and certificates. There is an old PC against the wall. DICK MILLS sits on the phone, he's 56, been in the trade a while, a good man.

DICK

Hi Brendan, it's Dick here In
Brendan's kitchen.

BRENDAN

Hey, how are you doing?

DICK

Yeah I'm not bad thanks, sorry to
bother you at home, but that new
start hasn't showed! Brendan
smiles, annoyed. Knows what is
coming!

BRENDAN

What time do you want me in then?

DICK

(not really asking a question;
more being polite than
anything) Do you mind? Brendan
nods a yes, but he lies
anyway.

BRENDAN

Nah, my day was open anyway,
nothing exciting

DICK

OK cheers! Anyway pal, that's the
wine order in, I'll speak to you
later, thanks again!

BRENDAN

No bother, bye! The phone goes
dead. Back to KITCHEN SCENE

5 5 INT. KITCHEN DAY 5

5

On Brendan standing with the phone, he's not pissed
off...the rest would have done him good but he's not
entirely bothered.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
(sarcastically)
I just didn't see that coming! He sits the phone on the work top, reaching into the fridge for butter.

BRENDAN
(Over voice)
I've not seen a day off in the last two weeks, am I bothered? Not really! I'm 21 years old, my friends are all away at Uni and all I do is work, I really don't have much of a life...work is my life! But don't start feeling sorry for me, I enjoy my life, I'm happy enough. He slams the fridge door shut, putting the butter next to the toast.

BRENDAN
(Over voice)
Good thing I kept the iron on then

JUMP CUT TO:-

6 6 EXT. HALLWAY DAY 6 6

BRENDAN pulls his coat on, a slice of toast still in his mouth. He digs into his pocket pulling out his keys, putting them in the lock and exiting the flat -

7 7 INT. FLAT LANDING DAY 7 7

It's one of those posher private flats, with the carpeted floor, and papered walls. The door next to his opens as he passes, he's suddenly tip toeing trying to stay quite, whilst speeding up, trying to reach the stairwell.

MRS PETERSON
Morning son! He spins round, a big over exaggerated smile. Mrs Peterson is a thin, neatly dressed woman in her 70s, a mass of white hair sprouting out unevenly.

BRENDAN
Nice to see you as ever Mrs Peterson!

(CONTINUED)

MRS PETERSON

You off to work then love? Brendan nods.

MRS PETERSON

You are such a nice young man, always working away. It'd be lovely if you had a nice little lady friend to take care of On Brendan, she has hit a nerve.

BRENDAN

Maybe one day!

MRS PETERSON

I was saying to my Grandson just last week, that he ought to be more like you, 19 and he don't even have a job! He's one of them wasters! Brendan smiles, checking his watch.

BRENDAN

Lot of them about

MRS PETERSON

There is that, so hard even to go to the shops these days, what with all them teenagers hanging around waiting to beat up a vulnerable old lady!

BRENDAN

It's only half seven, I doubt they'll be out of bed yet!

MRS PETERSON

(adamant)

Oh you'd be surprised, My friend Mary who lives up West went round to the shops at seven o'clock to buy some Eggs and Milk, before she knew it there was a gang of them all around her, took her purse, and more importantly her dignity! On Brendan, shocked.

BRENDAN

That's terrible!

MRS PETERSON

Isn't it just!? I'll tell you this, I'm far too scared to go to the shops these days, and I'm all out

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MRS PETERSON (cont'd)
of milk, really fancy a cup of tea
as well!

BRENDAN
(over voice, unknown to Mrs
Peterson)
Hint hint!
(speaking to her this time)
I'll pick you some milk up if you
want? On Mrs Peterson, pretending
to be thrilled.

MRS PETERSON
Oh they don't make them like you
anymore do they lad. Such a nice
young man! Brendan smiles, as she
digs into her purse, pulling out a
five pound note. Brendan smiles
taking the note from her.

MRS PETERSON
Thanks again, I don't know what I'd
have done without you...well no tea
I suppose She laughs loudly,
Brendan joins in, one of those oh
so obvious fake laughs that people
adopt at dinner parties.

BRENDAN
I'll be back up in five minutes

MRS PETERSON
Thanks again love, just knock on me
door five times so I know it isn't
any of them chav things!

BRENDAN
(kind, not taking the piss)
The front door has a I.D code on
it, not likely that they'll get in

MRS PETERSON
You never know love, I've seen what
there vandalism can do, they might
get in my window!

BRENDAN
You live on the fourth floor She
smiles, nods.

MRS PETERSON

There like monkeys though aren't they, climb the pipes. Animals!

BRENDAN

Yes they are. Anyway, I'll go get your milk for you

MRS PETERSON

Oh I completely forgot, you wouldn't mind getting me some cigarettes and a loaf of bread would you?

BRENDAN

Not at all

MRS PETERSON

20 Mayfair love Brendan nods, turning away, heading for the stairwell, as Mrs Peterson disappears inside.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

She's nice...in her own little way. Not the world best neighbour by any counts, and one things for sure, I've certainly missed my bus. I really should learn to drive! He pushes the door open leading into the stairwell.

8

8 EXT. SHOP DAY 8

8

The street lights are still on, sun in the sky. BRENDAN JONES runs across the road. Narrowly missing a car.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

You'd think I'd learn to avoid cars. I just never seem to learn! He arrives on the other side of the road, right in front of a small NEWSAGENTS. There is a group of five TEENS standing outside, cigarettes in hand. They stare at Brendan, but he ignores them. Heading inside -

9 9 INT. SHOP DAY 9

9

The shop is empty, except for MO HAMMED, the shop owner, a PAKISTANI man in his forties who is behind the counter. Brendan moves along the first aisle, sliding open the fridge doors, grabbing the milk. He tucks it under his arm, before moving along into another aisle. He picks up a loaf of bread and follows the aisle down towards the counter

(CONTINUED)
(cont'd) 8.

MO HAMMED
(he speaks with a plain
English accent)
Good morning sir!

BRENDAN
Morning! He takes the milk and
bread, scanning them each, then
sitting them into a plastic bag.

MO HAMMED
Anything else for you sir?

BRENDAN
Pack of twenty Mayfair please Mo
Hammed turns his back, reaching up
onto the shelf pulling down the
packet of cigarettes.

BRENDAN
That's all thanks

10 10 EXT. SHOP DAY 10

10

BRENDAN exits the shop, plastic bag in hand, the teens turn, looking at him again. The tallest one, skinny with a few missing teeth and a skip hat glares at him.

BRENDAN
Problem?
(Over Voice)
Oh...bad move!

SKIP HAT THUG
Gonna get us a packet a ciggies?

BRENDAN
What age are you?
(over voice)
Are you mad? Stop picking a fight
with these guys!

(CONTINUED)

SKIP HAT THUG
19, but am banned from that shop,
please mate

BRENDAN
Sorry, but I'm running late
(Over Voice)
Good move! Out of there nice and
quick

(CONTINUED)
(cont'd) 9.

SKIP HAT THUG
It'll no take you five minutes

BRENDAN
I said I'm running late, sorry!
Brendan makes to cross the road
just as one of the other thugs
pulls his bag. The bag falls to the
ground, causing the contents to
fall out.

BRENDAN
Oy! The skip hat thug reaches down,
lifting the cigarette packet.

BRENDAN
Give them back!

SKIP HAT THUG
Finders keepers! Brendan breaths in
deeply, trying to keep his cool. He
leans down picking up the bag,
filling it with the milk and the
loaf again.

BRENDAN
(over voice) This little shit
is seriously asking for a
kicking. Pity I can't fight
much! (to the thugs) I'm
running late, and this
shopping is for my neighbours,
so please can I have it back?!
The teens just laugh at him.
On Brendan, his patience being
pushed.

BRENDAN
Cigarettes now!

(CONTINUED)

SKIP HAT THUG

(mockingly) You want them? You get them! Brendan reaches out for the cigarette packet, but the thug swipes it back. Brendan bites his lip, clenching his fist, face reddening.

SKIP HAT THUG

Take the lot!

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd) 10.

BRENDAN

Are you taking the piss? One of the other thugs pushes Brendan, knocking him backwards slightly, but Brendan is fast, doesn't lose his stance, and he's hardly a mug. He throws a punch, a lucky one, knocking the thug down. Another runs at Brendan, who swings the bag in defense, but it bursts the bag and the milk. The Skip hat thug grabs his arm, forcing him against the wall. Brendan pushes him off, sending him to the ground, before giving him a quick kick on the shin.

THUG#2

Come on, move! The five of them run, leaving Brendan with a burst carton of milk and a soaked loaf of bread. As well as a nasty cut on his head.

BRENDAN

(Over Voice) I know! Can you believe it? Five thugs and I chased them off. Slightly ironic considering I told old Mrs Peterson that thugs were still sleeping at this time but all the same - FIVE THUGS! They all do a runner from ME! Brendan smiles to himself.

BRENDAN

(Over voice) The only down side is, I need to spend my

(CONTINUED)

own money replacing burst
milk, stolen ciggies and a
soggy loaf! Isn't life just
full of surprises He steps
back inside the shop.

11

11 INT. FLAT LANDING DAY 11

11

The door leading from the stairwell is pushed open, it's
BRENDAN, with a brand new bag. The side of his head is cut.
He arrives at the front door of Mrs Peterson's flat. He
knocks the doors five times. MRS PETERSON can be heard
unlocking the door.

MRS PETERSON

Hello again Love! Thank you very
much for that

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd) 11. (she notices his
face) Oh what happened? are
you alright?

BRENDAN

Yeah am fine...I just fell over!
(Over Voice) No you stupid old
grab, I got mugged buying your
shopping! She licks her
fingers, rubbing his wound
with it. Brendan pulls back,
wincing.

BRENDAN

It's fine. Honestly I'm fine. He
checks his watch again.

BRENDAN

I really have to go, I'm going to
be late! Mrs Peterson nods,
smiling.

MRS PETERSON

Thanks again! She disappears back
inside her flat, as Brendan turns
back towards the stairwell. He
pushes the door open and heads
down. Just as Mrs Peterson opens
her door again.

MRS PETERSON

Were is my change? You robbing
little git!

DICK
Thanks for coming in!

BRENDAN
Anytime Only when he turns to leave
does Dick spot his head wound.

DICK
Ouch looks nasty. How'd that
happen?

BRENDAN
It's nothing bad, just had a fall
thats all!

DICK
You'll need to get that covered.
Come with me Brendan follows Dick
out of the staff room.

14.

18 18 INT. THE OFFICE DAY 18

18

DICK is sat in a chair, in front of BRENDAN, he has a FIRST
AID box open on his lap. He is putting a small bandage on
Brendan's head.

BRENDAN
Not too obvious is it?

DICK
Nah, not at all, you just have a
bandage on your head!

BRENDAN
Good thing were not in the upper
market then eh? Dick laughs.

DICK
There two for one customers,
they'll only be caring about the
gossip, probably reckon you got
into a fight!

BRENDAN
Let them think what they want! A
new E-mail alert flashes up on
Dick's computer screen.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Two secs He turns to the computer clicking on the e-mail alert. It opens up a e-mail with an attachment.

DICK

Power point? How can I fill in a slide show? I'm hopeless with computers - any ideas?

BRENDAN

Nope...a slide show is made to be viewed not to be filled in. You could always take the information down and redo it in a word file

DICK

Will that take long?

BRENDAN

Depends how fast your typing is

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd) 15.

DICK

It's me!

BRENDAN

Point taken, you'll be here a while. Is that me then?

DICK

Yup, cheers Brendan Brendan nods, exiting the office.

19

19 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY 19

19

BRENDAN enters the front of house, it's a traditional pub with a lick of paint, reasonably quite.

BRENDAN

(over voice) This is home. The Point, my place of work since I was sixteen years old. I'd only ever intended it to be a weekend job for a bit of extra cash but things just sort of...escalated. So here I am. We're not the most high class restaurant in the world, we

(CONTINUED)

provide decent food for a two for one discount. What more could you want? Brendan moves across to the till, clocking in.

ROSE

Hey there, thought you were off today? Brendan smiles, a big huge teeth baring grin.

BRENDAN

Hi! Got called in didn't I

ROSE

And you said yes? You're such a mug! Rose is the same age as Brendan, and unfortunately tied down. She's effortlessly pretty, with tied back blond hair. She's the reason he's still there.

BRENDAN

(over voice) OK, getting closer now! Meet Rose Baker...the woman I'd sell my (cont'd) 16. BRENDAN (cont'd) kidneys for. Not that you can put a price on her!

ROSE

How are you?

BRENDAN

I've had better days! you?

ROSE

Yeah not bad. Oh my god! What happened to your head?

BRENDAN

I fell, nothing really!

ROSE

Are you sure? You really shouldn't be working, you could be concussed! Brendan shakes her off.

BRENDAN

I'm fine. Honestly

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

I know when your lying to me
Mister! How about some of my famous
hot chocolate?

BRENDAN

Dipping into the stock? How
naughty!

(over voice) How naughty? HOW
NAUGHTY? Is that the best I
could come up with? Apparently
so Rose just laughs.

ROSE

I know, I'm a rebel right

BRENDAN

You certainly are! The HEAD BARMAN
SCOTT held out his fist, clenched.
Brendan put his knuckles to
Scott's.

SCOTT

What's with the bandage?

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd) 17.

ROSE

He fell! Trying to say he's alright

BRENDAN

I told you I am!

SCOTT

Woman, can't live with them, can't
live without them!

BRENDAN

Now, now! Let's not upset anyone

SCOTT

Who me?? Rose just shakes her head
ignoring him.

ROSE

Don't worry Brendan. I've come to
accept that our barman is nothing
more than a chauvinistic pig with a
bad sense of humor!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT
(actually pleased) Thank you!

ROSE
That wasn't a compliment!

BRENDAN
Was to him Rose brings over Brendan
his hot chocolate. He smiles, so
does she.

BRENDAN
Thanks

ROSE
My pleasure He takes a sip from it.

BRENDAN
Mhh, beautiful! You want to try
some?

ROSE
Go on then She too takes a sip from
the cup.

(CONTINUED)
(cont'd) 18.

ROSE
That is GOOD!

SCOTT
Give us a taste Brendan guards the
cup.

BRENDAN
Two's a crowd!

ROSE
(finishing for him) Threes a
party! They smile again. On
Scott, he just shakes his
head.

SCOTT
She can't make hot chocolate
anyway!

ROSE
I'm counting to ten! The door
behind them is pulled open.
Revealing JACK, the HEAD CHEF, he's
in his late thirties, balding, bit
of a joker.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Food out please!

ROSE
I'll go!

Rose walks through the door with Jack, leaving Brendan and his hot chocolate. Brendan just sighs.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
If Carlsberg made girls, they'd be just like her!

SCOTT
You still pining on her?

Brendan puts his hot chocolate down, now aware that he had been staring blankly at where Rose had stood.

BRENDAN
Who me? Nah!

SCOTT
You can lie to your self, but you can't lie to me!

Brendan just shakes his head.

BRENDAN
It's pathetic really. I know everything about her, and she barely knows I'm here, am just another face.

SCOTT
Birthday?

BRENDAN
June 14th

SCOTT
Fave Colour?

BRENDAN
Lilac, she loves Armageddon, likes to read in the bath, which by the way, must be piping hot!

SCOTT
Man that's sad

BRENDAN

I know!

SCOTT

Who reads in the bath?!

Brendan glowers at him. The kitchen door swings open. On Rose with two plates of food.

ROSE

Table nine

Brendan turns round on the board, tearing the check down.

SCOTT

Empty board! Bad sign!

BRENDAN

It'll pick up tonight

SCOTT

I hope so

The back door is opened again. DICK steps out with a small stack of A4 paper. He puts the stack in Scott's hands.

DICK

New specials! Stick them up

Scott nods, grabbing a pack of blue tack from the drawer underneath the till.

DICK

Make sure you pull the old ones down this time!

SCOTT

When do I not?

DICK

All the time

Rose returns from her table.

ROSE

That guy up there is honking

Dick nods.

DICK

I smelt it earlier, disgusting

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
Busy last night huh

DICK
It was that

He looks around.

DICK
I doubt we'll get it tonight though

BRENDAN
No?

DICK
Been really bad all morning

Rose suddenly runs for the door.

ROSE
Back in a minute

And she disappears through the back.

BRENDAN
Well that was bizzare

DICK
Maybe she just feels the same

BRENDAN
Sorry?

DICK
About you! Maybe she feels the same

On Brendan, taken aback, in complete shock.

BRENDAN
How did you?

DICK
I've got eyes mate, it's not
exactly subtle!

BRENDAN
You don't reckon she knows do you?

Dick shakes his head.

DICK
Nope

BRENDAN

Good

Dick tucks his hands in his pocket moving into the back again.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

For Rose to ever find out how I felt would be the worst possible thing, for starters it would destroy what very little friendship we have left, not to mention mess up our work ethic, and I'm not sure I'd no what to do if I had to leave here. Or maybe THAT is the test? Who Knows...time will tell I suppose

Scott arrives back at the bar area with a pile of scrunched up old specials menus.

BRENDAN

Done proper this time then?

SCOTT

I don't see the problem with just sitting them on top of the old ones. No big deal!

BRENDAN

It's just in case the new ones fall down, then your left with an old one

SCOTT

Ah well, done now!

Scott opens the bin, chucking the old menus inside. The front door opens, two customers enter a man and a woman, HELEN and BARRY.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Helen and Barry, two of our most faithful regulars, yet they never eat - but they do spend a fortune on drink! Not to mention the fact that there great listeners.

Brendan leave Scott standing at the bar area and heads to Helen and Barry.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Hey, how are you two then?

HELEN

Fine thanks. What's happened then?

She points towards his head.

BRENDAN

(leaning closer to them, in a
whisper)

I got mugged this morning. Five of
them, little shits, and I came out
on top, they all scattered

Barry laughs.

BARRY

In there lad!

HELEN

Did they get much?

BRENDAN

Packet of ciggies!

On Helen, confused.

HELEN

I didn't think you smoked!

BRENDAN

I don't...I was getting it for my
neighbour

BARRY

That's what they all say!

HELEN

Shut up you!

Brendan smiles, he looks past them spotting a set of
customers leave.

BRENDAN

I'd best get that

They nod as he passes by them, reaching over the table,
lifting the several empty glasses.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

It's hardly the worst job in the
world - mind you, it's not the best

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
either! Mind you, I should never
forget the old cliché "It could be
worse" of course it could be worse,
doesn't mean we have to dwell on
it!

Rose appears at his side, with a cleaning spray and an old
cloth.

ROSE
Fancy a hand?

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN
Yes please
(Over Voice)
How lucky am I to work with her?
She's smart, funny and brilliant at
her job!

Brendan walks away with the glasses whilst Rose starts
spraying then cleaning the table. Brendan gives her one last
glance and puts the glasses onto the end of the bar. Scott
marches forward and puts them into the dishwasher.

20

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE NIGHT

20

ROSE, DICK, and JACK are sitting at the end of the bar.
BRENDAN comes out of the back into the corridor.

DICK
That you done?

BRENDAN
Yup

Brendan consults his watch.

BRENDAN
My bus will be here in five minutes

DICK
I'll give you a lift home if you
want?

BRENDAN
Are you sure you don't mind?

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Nah, it's no bother. I'm giving
Rose a lift home anyway!

BRENDAN

Alright thanks
(over voice)
A lift home and with Rose as well!
This might just be my lucky night

ROSE

Do you want a drink?

BRENDAN

No thanks
(over voice)
I always hate turning down drink
offers...not because I'm an
alcoholic, no no, but because it
feels, you know? Kind of rude! So
why do I hear you ask have I turned
down a drink? Simple. I'm poor, two
months behind in the rent and
struggling to keep going. If I was
to take a drink from her I'd have
to buy her one back, and I simply
can't afford that, sucks really!

Rose takes another sip of hers.

ROSE

Are you sure?

BRENDAN

Yeah, early start tomorrow

ROSE

(tempting him)
It's only the one

BRENDAN

No really, I'm fine. Thanks tough

ROSE

Alright then your loss! Another one
barman!

SCOTT grumpily takes her glass, slamming it into the
dishwasher.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)
Scott has this whole issue of
serving staff. It's clear he's
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
jealous that there finished before
him. Such is life I guess

Scott slots some ice into a glass, and puts it under the Baileys bottle. The drink trickles into the glass, the perfect measurement. He sits it in front of her, as she passes him the money.

DICK
What's the plans tonight then guys?

BRENDAN
Internet

ROSE
You're on that alot

BRENDAN
I know. Thing is I'm in here so
much that I barely get time to hang
out with my friends anymore, so
going on chat is the easiest way to
keep in contact with them

Rose smiles, having another drink.

ROSE
That makes sense I guess

BRENDAN
Yeah. Plus I meet lots of new
people too, all around the world!
Good laugh if you're bored.

ROSE
Yeah sounds it. Beats the TV

DICK
Speaking of TV, I went in last
night and she was watching some
film or the other about a kid being
abused, I told her to get it off!

ROSE
Is that the new one? The adaption
of "Honors Way?"

Dick gives her a look of disgust.

DICK
Not you as well. What is it with
woman and a fascination with sick
things on the tele?

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
Oy! Sexism, don't think I won't
report you!

He laughs.

BRENDAN
(to Rose)
You should go on chat too!

ROSE
I might do!

BRENDAN
I'll write down my web address for
you

He searches his pockets -

BRENDAN
Scott, can I get a pen and paper
please

Scott gives him a nod and disappears from the bar area.

ROSE
Are you on late?

BRENDAN
Most nights. I don't usually intend
to stay up so late it just happens,
you get into a nice little
conversation with someone and you
just keep going

ROSE
OK it really does sounds better
than TV!

On Brendan he smiles, a big boyish grin. Just as Scott turns
into the bar again. A small pad of paper in his hand, along
with a pen.

SCOTT
Here you go!

Brendan takes the pen and paper and begins to scribble his
chat web address down. After a few seconds he tears the
piece of paper and passes it to Rose.

BRENDAN
I'll see you on tonight then?

Rose nods, smiling too.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Oh yeah!

BRENDAN

Good stuff

She takes the last sip of her drink, and slides the glass towards Scott.

DICK

You wanting another, or are you ready to go?

ROSE

Oh no! No more, anymore and I won't be able to get up

Dick stands up from the chair, pulling on his coat.

DICK

Right Scott, see you when a see you

SCOTT

Later boss man!

Rose shoves the piece of paper in her bag.

SCOTT

See you later darling

ROSE

I'm not your darling

On Scott, he just shakes his head. Used to it.

SCOTT

(to Brendan)

That was different!

BRENDAN

Sorry?

SCOTT

I'd usually settle for giving them a number...but a web address? It's different I'll give you that

BRENDAN

It's got nothing to do with that. You are way of the mark mate!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

We'll see

BRENDAN

Yeah we will. Night

SCOTT

later

Brendan leaves Scott behind, heading after Rose and Dick.
Over this -

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I guess in some warped sense he was right, by giving her my web address I may as well have given her my number. As much as I'd like this to lead into a romantic relationship I knew I had no chance. For starters...she doesn't find me attractive, and secondly...well she's taken. I might be many things, but I'm certainly not that type of person

(beat)

Or am I?

21 INT. DICK'S CAR NIGHT

21

It's a VAUXHALL ASTRA, wide and spacious. DICK is driving, ROSE beside him in the passengers seat, and behind is BRENDAN. DICK puts the key in the engine, and turns it firing it up.

DICK

None of you every fancied getting into driving then?

ROSE

I used to do them, back when I was seventeen, but after finally deciding to ditch my nasty instructor I just never really got into again

BRENDAN

(jumping in)

Funnily enough, I did about three lessons before giving up - and all because because my instructor was an ass!

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
Wasn't called Dean Walker by any
chance?

She starts laughing, but on Brendan taken aback.

BRENDAN
Yes actually. Woah I can't believe
it!

ROSE
I knew I wasn't the only person
that didn't like the man!

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Such a small world. Amazing really!
If I was a believer in such trivial
stuff like destiny then I'd swear
me and her were meant to meet...

DICK
You should both get back into.
Don't let one person put you off,
it really is a wonderful thing, and
it is very freeing as well!

ROSE
I'd like too. Maybe I should, you
don't know anyone do you?

Dick shakes his head.

DICK
Mind you shouldn't be too hard, the
amount of learner drivers you see
around these days and not to
mention how slow they go, it
shouldn't be hard to pick up a
number

ROSE
That's true enough!

BRENDAN
(over voice)
One thing is for sure. I won't be
learning how to drive! Not after my
early experiences

22 EXT. ROAD NIGHT 22

ABOVE VIEW on DICK'S car, driving along through the dark streets, hardly another car in sight expect for the occasional TAXI, and a few groups of YOBS.

23 INT. DICK'S CAR NIGHT 23

DICK puts his foot on the break and accelerator, indicating to park, slowly coming to a gentle halt.

DICK
Right there we are Rose!

ROSE
Thanks very much. Take That!

She passes him a tenner, which he pushes away.

DICK
Keep your money!

ROSE
No, petrol isn't cheap these days,
just take it

DICK
I don't need petrol money I filled
the tank this morning

ROSE
Then save it!

DICK
Listen, my answer is no, thanks but
no thanks! I offered you the lift
you owe me nothing.

On Rose annoyed at him, she grumpily shoves the money back in her bag.

ROSE
See you! Thanks again

She gets out of the car, shoving the door shut, then waves at them both.

DICK
She's some girl!

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Watching Rose fight with Dick to take her money made me realize just how much of a bad idea this was! If I'd just gotten the bus I could have used my return ticket but now I'd have to offer Dick money I didn't have, but if I didn't offer then he's think I was selfish and greedy, one of those waters that Mrs Peterson had referred to earlier!

DICK

You going to talk to her when you go in then?

BRENDAN

Yeah Most likely!

Dick looks in his rear mirror, catching Brendan's expression.

DICK

You can tell me to mind my own business but you're quite taken with her aren't you?

BRENDAN

Yeah. I suppose you could say I am!

Dick smiles.

DICK

Pity for you that she's taken then!

BRENDAN

Yup sure is.

(over voice)

It occurs to me that I never imagined I would be having this conversation with my Boss, much to my surprise it was about to get worse -

DICK

I had an affair once. Probably when I was about your age. She was older, married with a kid. We'd been working with each other for about a year before we done anything about how we felt. Alcohol helps

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

I never knew.

(over voice)

Sometimes I look at older people and forget that they have lives, and have histories. I guess I selfishly assume that people just do nothing when I'm not around, and that they live to compensate me. Sometimes I really do think I deserve a beating!

(To Dick)

What happened then?

Dick just smiles, happily pondering on days long gone.

DICK

It lasted for about...oh I'd say 2 years. In the end we were really serious about each other, but she wouldn't leave her husband! He was a real evil person. Used to beat her for no reason...I hated him! Yet I never once intervened. Don't even begin to think I did it out of some sort of heroic means, like for example, I didn't do anything because I knew it would make it worse! The real reason is I didn't do anything because I was scared. Simple as that

On Brendan shocked. Really surprised by all of this.

BRENDAN

I suppose we all do things were not proud of

DICK

That's life

BRENDAN

(over voice)

It was true enough. At some point in each of our lives, some more than others, we all did something we really regretted. My Mum wasn't always there for me as a kid, mostly because she was in jail, which is by all accounts her fault, but when she was eventually released she did everything in her power to get closer to me, and I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
always pushed her away, when really
what I should have done was just
let bygones be bygones! Anyway it
turned out that she was suffering
from Terminal Brain cancer, she
died without my forgiveness. The
thing she sought most! That was my
fault. It doesn't matter in the end
how much we regret something or how
much we wish we could change it, we
CAN'T! What we can do however is
use our mistakes to mold our
future, and help us make better
choices.

DICK
This is you Brendan

Brendan pats him on the shoulder.

BRENDAN
You did what was right. Don't let
it beat you up anymore

Dick smiles, so does Brendan, and with that he gets out the
car.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
In a way I spend a lot of my time
pushing away Mrs Peterson, an old
lady who probably just fancies a
chat. Sometimes when I think of how
ignorant and single minded I am I
could kick myself -

24 INT. STAIRWELL NIGHT 24

BRENDAN climbs the flights of stairs towards his flat,
slouched, very tired -

25 INT. FLAT LANDING NIGHT 25

The doors leading from the stairwell creak open, BRENDAN
passes through, walking quickly towards his flat. As he
approaches MRS PETERSON'S door he leans against it,
listening.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Her TV's still on! Good

He sneaks by, pulling his key out. He unlocks it, heading in
-

26 INT. HALLWAY NIGHT 26

BRENDAN flicks a light on, shutting the door behind him. He flings his coat at the coat rack, which misses and lands on the carpet in a heap.

BRENDAN
Home sweet home!

He pushes the door leading into the living room -

27 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT 27

BRENDAN flicks another light on, filling the room, when he spots a sign on the outside of his window. He crosses over the room, opening the second window, slouching out to read the sign.

BRENDAN
Too Let? You have got to be kidding
me

He pulls the sign off the window, chucking it back in the flat. He follows it back in.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Those two payments where really
starting to take there tole! I
couldn't lose the flat, I loved it
here! Previously when my Mum had
died she left me a small amount of
money, enough to help out with the
payments here...I just hadn't
counted on it running out already!

He pulls the window shut, picking his laptop up from the chair and sitting down with it.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Hopefully Rose would be on. God
knows I could do with something to
cheer me up. I'd let her know that
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
I would need to "BRB" which was net
talk for Be right back, just so
that once my conversation with Mrs
Peterson was done Rose wouldn't
have left already thinking I'd not
bothered my backside to go on!

Brendan flicks the laptop screen up and presses the on
button.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
In the mean time, I'll put a
Lasange in the microwave for when I
get back

Brendan sits the laptop on the couch and heads into the
kitchen.

28 INT. KITCHEN NIGHT 28

- inside the kitchen BRENDAN opens the fridge, pulling out a
Lasange.

BRENDAN
That ought to do it

He puts it on a plate as instructed and removes to
protective plastic. He then puts it in the microwave.

29 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT 29

BRENDAN takes his seat again, lifting the laptop back onto
his thighs. He types on the keyboard, he's fast, on the
computer a lot.

BRENDAN
(Speaking out as he types)
Hey there, hows you? I need to pop
off for about ten minutes, possibly
more...will you still be here when
I get back?

He waits. Then the computer beeps signaling a message. CU
on the screen. ROSE SAYS: Yeah! :). Brendan smiles and puts
the lid down.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
OK, phase one down, onto phase two!

He pounces back into the kitchen.

30 INT. KITCHEN NIGHT 30

BRENDAN crosses straight over to cupboard and pulls it open. He rummages through various cans of Tomato soup and garden peas. Eventually he find what he's looking for, a bottle of Baileys.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
My last bottle...about two thirds
full! A small price to pay!

31 INT. FLAT LANDING NIGHT 31

BRENDAN opens the door to his flat, holding the bottle of Bailey's in his hand. He crosses the landing towards Mrs Peterson's flat and gently knocks on the door. He waits a few seconds, before the locks on Mrs Peterson's door can be heard. On MRS PETERSON when she opens the door, reasonably surprised.

MRS PETERSON
Why hello there, I didn't expect
you to come by at this time!

BRENDAN
I was just wondering if you fancied
a chat?

He holds up the Bailey's bottle, she smiles.

MRS PETERSON
Of course, come on in

Brendan walks into her flat, and she closes the door behind him.

32 INT. MRS PETERSON'S LIVING ROOM NIGHT 32

The living room is a similar shape to BRENDAN'S, except the furniture is older. She has one of those really old TVs which sounds as if it's up at 100. MRS PETERSON leads him in.

MRS PETERSON
Take a seat!

Brendan sits in an arm chair. Mrs Peterson picks up the remote and turns the TV down a bit.

(CONTINUED)

MRS PETERSON

Don't want to damage your young ears now do I?

She passes him the remote.

MRS PETERSON

I should need to get ready, so you can have a quick look at the TV, pick a channel, I only have the five!

She wanders off out of the room. On Brendan, looking around the living room.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I was beginning to wonder if coming here had been such a good idea...her house is like stepping inside a museum, exhibiting life in the war! Not to mention the funny smell.

Underneath her window is a small coffee table littered with cans of lager, spirits and wines.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Jesus, it's like a mini bar! She'd better not be too long, I told Rose ten minutes!

Brendan casually flicks between, one, two, three, four and five. Nothing of interest on.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Imagine living with one to five, you'd end up suicidal, especially if all you did all day was sit in!

The living room door is opened again, MRS PETERSON entered back into the living room once more. She is dressed in a slinky silk dressing gown, which would have most likely been sexy in the 60s

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I think I'm going to be sick

Mrs Peterson crosses over to her mini bar, and pours herself a drink.

(CONTINUED)

MRS PETERSON

This really is a bit of a surprise!

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Your telling me!

(to Mrs Peterson)

I just thought you might like
someone to talk too. You spend so
much time here alone

MRS PETERSON

You are so right! I really do

She takes a swig from her glass, drinking it dry. On
Brendan, amazed, and shocked...not to mention worried.

BRENDAN

You can fair knock them back!

MRS PETERSON

Oh yes

She crosses over to him, sitting on his lap, Brendan
suddenly goes rigid, tightening up in total terror.

BRENDAN

Eh? what you doing?

MRS PETERSON

Isn't it obvious

Suddenly she leans in, snogging him, Brendan struggles to
get her off. She won't let up, she just keeps snogging him,
until he manages to lift her off.

BRENDAN

Mrs Paterson! What the hell are you
doing!?

MRS PETERSON

Young ones today, your just not for
it are you...oh back in the day a
man like you would have given his
arm for me!

Brendan panics, doesn't listen to anymore, and runs from the
room -

33 INT. HALLWAY NIGHT

33

BRENDAN bursts into the hallway, shutting his door behind him, he is breathing heavily, still in complete shock.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

My 70 odd year old neighbour just attempted to have her way with me? What the hell was wrong with the world? I decided I would tell Rose that I was going in for a shower...I needed a wash after my latest experience I felt so dirty. I'll be brushing my teeth too thank you very much...whats that horrible taste in my mouth? Ew yuck...never again!

34 INT. KITCHEN NIGHT

34

BRENDAN opens the microwave, checking on his Lasange.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Still warm then? Probably need another few minutes once I've been for my shower!

35 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

35

BRENDAN flicks the lid up on the laptop. CU on the screen, it shows the open ROSE conversation, with a small caption saying "YOU CAN NOT SEND OR RECEIVE MESSAGES AS YOU ARE OFF LINE". On Brendan, as he realizes.

BRENDAN

Oh shit! The bill! I forgot to pay the bill!

He throws the lid down angrily, running his hands through his hair.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Great! Another problem to add to my list, I'm going to lose my house, my internet's gone down which means the cable and the phone will have followed suit. Looks like it's going to be shower, Lasange and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
then bed. What a bloody miserable evening!

36 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

36

BRENDAN stumbles into the room in his boxers. The lights are out, so finding his bed is a mammoth task. He trips over a variety of take away boxes.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Judging by my room you'd assume I was some sort of animal...but not really, I do generally keep a tidy home, however my room is the one place where I can just be me...the one place where the rubbish can go as high as it wants...I'm not doubt encouraging the breeding of rats in the home...oh well good luck next owners!

He picks himself back up, and falls into his bed.

CU on the alarm clock, still working, the time is 11:23

Jump forward on the clock to 0354. On Brendan, tossing and turning, a small groan every now and then. FADE INTO -

37 INT. DRIVING INSTRUCTOR CAR DAY 2005

37

BRENDAN JONES is at the wheel of the parked RENAULT CLIO. He's 17, young and nervous. Both hands on the wheel. Beside him in the passengers seat is his instructor DEAN WALKER, a man in his early forties, with balding red hair.

BRENDAN
I am trying!

DEAN
Not hard enough, listen to what I tell you. OK foot down all the way on the clutch

CU on Brendan's left foot going all the way down on the clutch.

DEAN
Good, now slowly, bring it up to the bite!

(CONTINUED)

Brendan lifts his foot, and the car shudders whilst the engine cuts out. Dean turns angry.

DEAN

I said slowly! Are you thick!

BRENDAN

I did do it slowly!

DEAN

This is your third lesson and you've barely even left the street!

BRENDAN

I find it difficult so if you wouldn't mind not shouting!

DEAN

It's the only way to get it into your thick skull, now start the engine up and try again!

Brendan just shakes his head, pulling his seat belt off.

BRENDAN

NO!

DEAN

Get your belt on, and get a move on!

BRENDAN

I pay you £25 a lesson to teach me how to drive! Now so far all you have done for me at £25 an hour is bawl your head off, if I wanted to pay for someone to shout at me -

(thinks about what he's going to say)

OK no I wouldn't pay for anyone to shout at me...which is why I'm not doing it hear, so you can take your lessons and stick them were the sun doesn't shine!

DEAN

part of my rules and regulations if I pay you a visit under all circumstances you must pay your lesson fee in full!

BRENDAN

We've been here fifteen minutes,
which means if I pay you £25 for an
hour I only owe you...£6.25 ish?

Brendan reaches into his wallet and pulls out a five pound note, a 1 pound coin, and a 20 pence, and a five pence. He hands them to a seriously pissed off Dean.

BRENDAN

Don't bother calling my
mobile...you won't get an answer!

Brendan climbs out of the car, and waves at Dean.

38 EXT. DEAN'S RENAULT CLIO DAY

38

BRENDAN walks along the road, walking away from the CLIO. DEAN gets out, walking around to the drivers side. Stay with Dean as he climbs back into the seat. He starts up the engine, moving into gear. Suddenly speeding towards Brendan who turns sharply. He screams as the car heads right for him and -

39 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

39

BRENDAN jumps up, covered in a cold sweat. He is panting heavily, obviously frightened.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Thank god! Just a dream, phew! It seems Dick and Rose discussing driving tonight has reawakened some nightmares I hoped had stayed sleeping! Speaking of Rose...what must she have thought about me? Like I'd just done a runner!

He turns to check the clock.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I'd best get some sleep

He falls back on the pillow, pulling his covers up, ready to go back to sleep.

40 INT. BEDROOM DAY

40

CU on the alarm clock 06:59, stay on it as it flicks over to 07:00, and with that, a loud blaring alarm clock. BRENDAN sits up, half asleep.

BRENDAN

I'm awake!

He rolls over, smashing his hand on the alarm clock, shutting it up.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

To coin a phrase, same shit different day. Except it's not, each day offers its own new challenges, decisions and messages and...

(beat)

I'm boring you now?

On Brendan as the doorbell rings, he looks out of the room surprised.

BRENDAN

What now?

He leaves the bed and walks out of the room.

41 INT. HALLWAY NIGHT

41

BRENDAN is in his boxer, hardly the proper way to answer the door. He leans up and spies through the eye hole. He leans back surprised, unlocking the door, all the while the bell still rings.

BRENDAN

(CALLING OUT)

Just a minute!

Despite this the bell continues, until he opens the door, to reveal, a small flustered lady, plump, in her early to mid 70s.

BRENDAN

Hey there...can I help you?

MARY READING

I'm hoping you can...I'm a friend of Elizabeth's

On Brendan...Elizabeth?

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Sorry who?

MARY

Elizabeth Peterson...the woman next door?

BRENDAN

Oh right yeah!

(over voice)

So that's what the E stood for, always wondered about that...but who is this strange lady at my door and what does she want? I hope Mrs Peterson...I mean Elizabeth kept our little "thing" to her self!

MARY

You see the thing is...she normally calls me every night, but last night she didn't

BRENDAN

Maybe she just fell asleep...

MARY

Thirty three years, every single night...never missed a phone call

BRENDAN

Right...I see, well have you tried her door? Come to think of it how did you get in?

MARY

Elizabeth gave me the access code, we're best friends!

BRENDAN

I'll give her door a knock for you then!

Brendan walks out across the landing -

42

INT. FLAT LANDING NIGHT

42

- BRENDAN crosses the flat landing towards MRS PETERSON'S house, with MARY behind him. He gives the door a hard knock.

BRENDAN

Mrs Peterson!

He knocks on the door again.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
Mrs Peterson

MARY
She's always up at this time, she
gets ready so she can catch you at
the door on the way out!

On Brendan, grossed out.

BRENDAN
Yeah...I noticed!

Brendan rattles the door again. Mary has got her phone out,
dialing a number.

BRENDAN
Who you phoning?

MARY
The ambulance!

BRENDAN
Is that not a bit...quick?

MARY
She's an old woman who missed her
first ever phone call in thirty
three years!

On Brendan, thinking she's a bit mad.

BRENDAN
Right...well do you mind if I go
and have a change?

MARY
Fine then! Youth of today, you're
all the same...she was wrong about
you lad, and if she's still
breathing at the end of the day
I'll be telling her so!

Brendan doesn't bother arguing, he just nods, turning on his
heels and heading back inside, slamming the door shut.

43

INT. SHOWER DAY

43

BRENDAN is back in the shower, same shot as Scene. 2.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

I love showers...almost like the water clears your mind and refreshes you for the new day. Mrs Peterson's friend turning up on my doorstep refined my belief that every day is different, once again banishing the old faithful same shit, different day!

44 EXT. LIVING ROOM DAY

44

BRENDAN is in a fresh set of boxers, holding an iron. Then the door bell rings again. Brendan sighs.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Mrs Peterson's friend again?

He passes into the hallway -

45 INT. FLAT LANDING DAY

45

MARY is standing at BRENDAN'S door again, finger pressed in again the bell button. Behind her waiting patiently at MRS PETERSON'S door are two PARAMEDICS.

MARY

He'll only be a minute

The door is pulled open by BRENDAN, as Mary lets go of the button.

BRENDAN

They came then?

MARY

Of course they came...she's still not answering, I'm very worried!

BRENDAN

Why haven't they went in then?

MARY

I was wondering if you had a spare key?

BRENDAN

Nope

(CONTINUED)

MARY
(to the paramedics)
He doesn't have one! In you go boys

The two paramedics nod, and begins to kick the door in. Mary stands patiently, fingers crossed.

BRENDAN
I should really start to get
changed, I've got work soon

MARY
Aren't you worried?

BRENDAN
She's probably just sleeping,
fancied a lie in, I don't know

Mary ignores him, following the Paramedics. Brendan waits at the door, checking his watch, He sighs, a bit pissed off. Then he hears Mary scream!

CUT TO:-

The CAMERA PANS across a number of clouds, beautiful blue skies, with green rolling hills. Over this -

BRENDAN
(over voice)
They said it was a heart
attack...first and fatal. It shows
us just how quickly life can pass
us by...today all I cared about was
getting to work when all the while
that poor woman lay next door,
dying and then dead! I wondered
when I was older if I would have
any friends like that...you know
someone that would get out there
bed at 7 in the morning just
because there friend missed a call?
I just don't know anymore...what is
my life like?

BRENDAN at the bus stop, staring down lost in thought, it's one of those plastic see through window like bus stops. People move behind him, walking in both directions...they move sped up, where as he stays the same, in normal time. Eventually his bus turns up -

47 INT. BUS DAY 47

BRENDAN is sitting on the bus once more, head propped against the window. As the world passes by -

48 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY 48

THE THREE CHEFS are sitting out front, eating there breakfast whilst they wait for the opening. JACK is there too. BRENDAN sits with them, looking down.

JACK
You alright?

BRENDAN
Yeah...had better days

JACK
People die...part of life

BRENDAN
Is it really as black and white as that?

JACK
Pretty much, yes

Jack takes a bite off his biscuit. Brendan gets to his feet, lifting his cup.

BRENDAN
Anyone else for another coffee?

JACK
Nah. Thanks though

Brendan turns away, swinging his own cup in his hand, moving towards the coffee machine.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Jack couldn't have been anymore right. People do die everyday, like he said, it was apart of life. It didn't make it any easier on those who were close to them though. They'd still feel devastated and know that, that one person was never coming back - for them the comfort of knowing that people die everyday just wasn't going to work! I felt sick more than anything,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
mainly because I knew deep down
that Mrs Peterson was pretty much
dependent on our morning
conversations, and yet despite
this, despite knowing I still
avoided her like the plague.

The back door is pushed open, leading into the front of
house, it's ROSE, not long up, wind swept. She smiles, a
smile that would melt your heart.

ROSE
Hey. What happened to you last
night?

BRENDAN
Sorry, my internet connection
packed in on me. Wasn't half pissed
off!

She laughs.

ROSE
Don't worry about it, I was tired
last night anyway. Good to get an
early ish night for a change

BRENDAN
I didn't keep you did I?

ROSE
No, no. Like I said, I wouldn't
have stayed much longer anyway, I
was falling asleep on the keyboard.

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN
Take it you could do with a coffee
then?

ROSE
Oh, yes please! How are you anyway?

Brendan grabs another cup, scoping the coffee into it.

BRENDAN
I've seen better days. Mrs Peterson
died last night, well this morning.

On Rose, genuinely upset.

ROSE

That poor old woman. I know you
though she was a pain...that's so
sad

She seems lost for a moment. Then pulls him into a cuddle.

ROSE

You must be feeling awful. That's
so, so sad!

Brendan cuddles into her too, he'd smile, but he can't.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

There I go again. Mrs Peterson is
lying dead and I'm overjoyed
because it's bought me a hug from
Rose, I must really suck as a
person. Or maybe I could lie to
myself and claim it normal to feel
like this!

Brendan and Rose separate, he takes a swig of his coffee,
and passes Rose, her cup.

BRENDAN

Milk?

ROSE

No thanks

Brendan grins, tucking the milk back into the fridge.

BRENDAN

It's so hard to tell with you. Your
so temperamental, constantly
switching and changing!

Rose smiles too.

ROSE

Well that all just depends on what
mood I'm in -

BRENDAN

- and what mood are you in today
then?

ROSE

Extremely tired, hence the non
milked down coffee! I should just
inject this stuff straight into the
blood stream!

(CONTINUED)

They both laugh.

ROSE
Will you be going online tonight
then?

Brendan bites his lip. Fighting the truth.

BRENDAN
Maybe. I'll see what I can do!
S'cuse me

He squeezes by her, moving into the back.

49

INT. THE OFFICE DAY

49

DICK is sat at the PC, it's pushed against the wall, a spread sheet on it. He types slowly, occasionally smacking it, clearly losing his patience. There is a knock at the door.

DICK
Come in!

The door opens slowly, BRENDAN skulks in. Over this -

BRENDAN
(over this)
Desperate times, inevitably lead to
desperate times -
(To Dick)
Hello boss, can I have a word?

DICK
Yeah sure, take a seat

He gestures to a seat nearest the door. Brendan sits down.

DICK
What can I do for you?

BRENDAN
I was wondering (and I know the
budget is really tight) but is
there any chance of squeezing me in
for some extra shifts?

Dick smiles, he's gentle.

DICK
How can you do any extra? You've
already been working for about five
week staright

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Two actually! I'm really low on cash just now. Mega struggling. I really do need extra cash!

DICK

Is it really bad?

BRENDAN

Two months behind on the rent, got cut off the net last night, no phone not cable. I'm like a third world country!

Dick doesn't smile this time, he looks upset for Brendan.

DICK

I could give you an advancement on your wage?

Brendan shakes his head.

BRENDAN

That's no good. Means I'll be behind on next month. That won't help me, it'll just prolong the problem, push it off for a month but it'll be waiting for me!

Dick nods, reaching into the safe. He opens it, pulling out an envelope. He sits it on the table.

DICK

There you go!

BRENDAN

What?

DICK

Count it, will that be enough?

BRENDAN

I can't take your money

DICK

Take the money!

Brendan shakes his head getting to his feet.

BRENDAN

It doesn't feel right!

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Listen that money has been stored
for a rainy day. An emergency!

BRENDAN

I don't feel comfortable

DICK

Brendan, take the money, I have
more than enough to keep me going
and your in trouble...so take it

Brendan sighs, getting really annoyed.

DICK

If it makes you feel better then
you can pay me back interest

Brendan smiles, reaching out for the package.

BRENDAN

OK, then. Look Dick, I can't thank
you enough

DICK

I consider you to be a good friend,
I am here for you!

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

Cheers!

He puts the envelope in his pocket, getting ready to head
out of the office. He turns back again -

BRENDAN

One more thing...would it be OK if
I nipped out at lunch, you know,
pay the bills?

DICK

Yeah no problem! Take your time

BRENDAN

Thank you!

Brendan walks out of the office, leaving Dick to tend to the
spreadsheet.

50 INT. BACK CORRIDOR DAY

50

The back corridor is long, thin and bare, a dozen or so safety notices and a board showing the rota. BRENDAN exits the office. He looks ashamed.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I felt so ashamed asking for more money, especially when Dick offered me money from his own savings. I felt bad for asking for money at the best of times but now was especially worse, because I knew deep down I had absolutely no choice!

Brendan heads back into the front of house.

CUT TO:-

51 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

51

BRENDAN is walking around the floor, checking tables for empty plates. SCOTT walks along side him, he's just started his shift.

SCOTT

Alright, how are you?

BRENDAN

Mrs Peterson died last night

On Scott, he's shocked. Can't quite believe it.

SCOTT

Woah! Didn't think she'd ever go, she was way ancient!

BRENDAN

That's not even the worst of it
(he takes his time, looking
physically sick)

She made a pass at me!

Scott, sticks his two middle fingers in his pockets and mimics being sick.

BRENDAN

Yeah alright lay off

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

No way man, that's just hell of
a wrong!

BRENDAN

Yeah I got that thanks!

Scott starts to laugh, doubling over, he can't stop. Brendan
looks pissed.

BRENDAN

Do you mind?

SCOTT

(trying to stop laughing)
Sorry. What did you do anyway?

Brendan gives a quick glance round about him, and leans in
closer.

BRENDAN

I threw her off and ran like a
little girl! Brushed my teeth for
about half an hour

Scott laughs again.

SCOTT

Sorry but that is just too funny!
You got off with a wrinkly...good
thing you never sealed the deal,
you might have bumped her off!

Suddenly Brendan looks terrified.

BRENDAN

JESUS! You don't think I killed her
do you?

Scott grins.

SCOTT

She was an old woman, her heart
probably just gave in...she was a
chain smoker right?

Brendan nods.

SCOTT

Yes well, she probably killed
herself then didn't she

Brendan nods again, breathing in, slightly released. ROSE
passes by them, carrying a pile of plates.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

(on Rose)

What about her? Did you have a little flirt?

BRENDAN

Nope. My internet got cut off, I owe a bloody fortune, but the money is sorted. I'll pay it at lunch and try and pull everything back onto track. Especially after my night went down the toilet last night!

Scott laughs.

SCOTT

You're not having much luck the now mate

The back corridor door swings open again, it's DICK. He smiles at them both, emptying a glass into the sink and sitting it in the dishwasher.

DICK

You going for lunch Brendan?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

Quick as I can boss, and thanks again

DICK

Don't mention it

He turns past him, heading out of the door he came from.

CUT TO:-

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE NIGHT

It's dark now, BRENDAN is hunched over a table, cleaning it. ROSE stands beside him, leaning against the wall, with a set of cutlery.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

To spare you the details as well as preventing you from dying of boredom, I paid all of my bills and grabbed my self a tasty little cheeseburger from McDonald's! No real complaints then!

(CONTINUED)

On Rose -

ROSE

I was looking at holidays last night

BRENDAN

Cool, did you find anywhere you liked?

ROSE

Yeah I seen a few nice places, managed to narrow my list down!

BRENDAN

So why haven't you booked up yet?

ROSE

Rick doesn't like my choices, I really fancy the likes of Sydney, or Jamaica!

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

That sounds nice, certainly different!

ROSE

Yeah I know. Pity he wants to go to Benidorm, all inclusive holiday, and we all know why, so he can get wrecked out of his mind and I'll be left to pick up the pieces well no thanks!

BRENDAN

That sucks! The holiday should be about you both, can't you compromise?

Rose laughs.

ROSE

I wish I could, sometimes I think we're just too different. It was different back when we first met

She smiles.

ROSE

He was a complete gentlemen, didn't rush me, always behaved when we

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROSE (cont'd)
went out...then once I moved in it
was like
(she clicks her fingers)
The pretense was over, he didn't
need to do the gentleman act
anymore, he had me under his
finger!

She just shakes her head, putting the cutlery down.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
It's like she said isn't it? They
always seem different until you
move in, once your feet are under
the table, thats when they
change...show you the real them!
Rose said she didn't realize how
different they were...sometimes
that works, other times it doesn't.
It all depends on the people. Like
the say, opposites attract!

52 EXT. BUS STOP NIGHT 52

BRENDAN is at the bus stop, hands in pockets, a cold night.
The rain lashes down hard with no shelter to protect him.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
I did say it rained a lot!

The bus can be seen turning the corner, moving towards the
stop. Brendan stands up, hand out to flag it down. The bus
comes to a almighty screeching stop and Brendan climbs in.

53 INT. BUS NIGHT 53

The bus is empty, BRENDAN is the only person, sitting in the
middle, head against the window -

54 INT. STAIRWELL NIGHT 54

BRENDAN trundles up the stairs, his clothes are soaking wet,
hanging like drapes -

55 INT. FLAT LANDING NIGHT 55

BRENDAN walks awkwardly along the landing, pulling at his wet clothes in obvious discomfort. He pulls his key out, sticking it in the lock -

56 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT 56

BRENDAN pulls his clothes off, tearing them quickly, chucking them in a heap. He picks up his house coat and pulls it over him.

57 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT 57

BRENDAN enters the living room, turning the fire on, shivering slightly.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Isn't the rain just wonderful, I'm soaked right through, and absolutely bloody freezing! Not that I attend council meeting but at the next one I think I'll raise the issue of sheltered bus stops!

He turns the fire up a notch, heat blazing out.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Let's hope the bloody gas holds

He falls into his chair, lifting the lid on the laptop, turning it on.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Finally, tonight was all about me and Rose. I think it'd be fair if I said I KNEW a fair bit about her! To chat with her a little more was all I wanted really. However she'd obviously get to know me better and we'd eventually fall madly in love with me and OK yes I'm getting side tracked. It could happen...couldn't it? No? Oh well, I'd settle to be friends, better than nothing with her at all!

JUMP CUT:-

(CONTINUED)

CU on the screen, a window with a conversation with Rose is opened. The words "HEY HOWS U?" are sent by Brendan.

ROSE SAYS: HELLO, NOT TO BAD, FEELING A BIT ILL THO!

BRENDAN TYPES: AW POOR U :(

Move quickly through the scene -

On Brendan, typing a message and then laughing his head off -

Brendan munching on crisps, he looks a bit down -

He's grinning like a dog, typing another message -

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Chatting with Rose is like nothing
I can describe, it just makes me
feel...happy. Is happy to bland?
should it be brilliant? Fantastic?
Words can't describe it?

CU on the screen.

ROSE SAYS: OK THEN, TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW BOUT U?

On Brendan he bites his lip.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Ah, something she doesn't know? Mh,
thats a hard one...OK something
simple

He types.

BRENDAN SAYS: LET ME SEE...I CAN'T STAND HORROR FILMS, THEY SCARE THE SHIT OUT OF ME!

ROSE SAYS: LOL U BIG GIRLS BLOUSE, MY FAVE FILM IS AMERICAN BEAUTY, U BETTER NOT TELL NO ONE, IN FRONT OF THOSE AT WORK IT'S HORROR ALL THE WAY! :P

BRENDAN SAYS: NEVER KNEW WE HAD THAT MUCH IN COMMON, AB IS LIKE MY SECOND FAVE FILM, ARMAGEDDON OF COURSE BEING THE FIRST! U CAN'T BEAT THE WORLD IN TROUBLE WITH A GOOD OLD LUV STORY IN BETWEEN

ROSE: LOL U BIG GIRL!

BRENDAN SAYS: AM NOT, JUST MORE IN TOUCH WITH MA SENSITIVE SIDE IS ALL LOL

(CONTINUED)

ROSE SAYS: YEAH WHATEVA, ANYWAY AM GONNA HEAD, STILL TIRED,
AND FEEL RELI BAD, GONNA HEAD OFF, U AT THT PARTY ON SAT??

On Brendan, he sighs, fingers hovering over the keys.

BRENDAN SAYS: AL SEE HOW MONEY IS, HOPEFULLY THO, C YA X

ROSE SAYS: KL, SHLD BE A GD LAUGH, NITE X

A small box appears at the side of the screen, ROSE IS OFF
LINE. On Brendan, he closes the lid and sighs.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

To be quite honest I wish I'd never
met Rose. People say when you fall
in love it's the most magical thing
in the universe...what they forget
to mention is that it's painful,
and evil and makes you sick as a
dog...ha love, who needs it?

He flicks through the TV channels, lost in thought.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Sad really, that your happiest
night in ages involves a
conversation over the net with a
work colleague! Mind you, Rose
isn't just any old colleague is she
now?

58

INT. HALLWAYS DAY

58

CU on BRENDAN'S watch, 0945. He sighs, hair astray, in his
housecoat, clearly just up. He reaches down picking up a
stack of mail. As he tears each open and looks at them -

BRENDAN

Bill

(he tears open another letter)

another bill

(he tears open another letter)

And again

(he tears open the next)

surprise surprise, look Brendan,
another bill!

(he tucks them under his arm,
and opens the last, he reads,
his expression slowly becoming
bewildered)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)

What the -?

(over voice)

Oh well there goes my day
off...weird, she hasn't even been
buried yet, I thought these things
took months to go through?
Apparently I've been left something
in Mrs Peterson's will. Oh goody,
I'll no doubt have to continue her
stamp collection and assorted
knitting needles...just my luck!

59

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE DAY

59

The office is small, reasonably cramped. It's all dark wood and red carpet, with a big black leather chair behind his desk. THE LAWYER, a small plump man with milk bottle glasses, opens a brief case, smiling to them, sympathetically. Beside BRENDAN is a WOMAN, in her mid forties, in a lose t-shirt and a pair of jogger bottoms. She is crying into a man, all skinhead and piercings. The man looks half cut, drifting in and out.

MR JACOBS

Afternoon to you all, My name is
Walter Jacobs. I'm working on
behalf of the deceased Mrs
Elizabeth Jane Peterson nee
Reynolds, we'll begin in one
moment, I'm expecting one more

Brendan nods in reply, the WOMAN beside him continues to cry, into the SKINHEAD MAN. There is a knock on the door, MR JACOBS smiles, heading over to it.

MR JACOBS

This should be her now, hopefully.

He opens the door to - MARY. She looks as if she's been crying all day. Mr Jacobs shakes her hand.

MR JACOBS

Hello, Walter Jacobs, I'm working
on behalf of Elizabeth

Mary nods, not really paying attention, wiping her eyes with a handkerchief.

MR JACOBS

Please take a seat

Mary sits down beside Brendan.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I couldn't help but feel sorry for the poor woman, the woman that had called her solidly for the past thirty three years would never do so again...never. A voice that had become so familiar to her would never ever be heard again, how heart breaking that must be. I could compare it to me losing the TV or the internet but that would just be wrong...nothing can compare to losing a person, a human life...oh god...poor, poor woman!

Mr Jacobs pulls out a selection of papers from the brief case.

MR JACOBS

Firstly, thank you all for coming at such short notice. I'm sure some of you will no that to have a will read so soon after the deceased has passed away is highly unusual, however it was on behalf of the deceased that this was brought forward, she wanted it out of the way and I quote "Before the dirt over me"

Brendan almost laughs, but manages not too.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

That's very her!

MR JACOBS

Firstly, to my only daughter Alison Russell nee Peterson, I leave to you the sum of £5000, however knowing what your like with money, only £100 will be received each year until the total £5000 has been paid out.

On Alison absolutely raging.

ALISON

Fantastic, thinks she's a bloody comedian that one, fat lot a god an extra 100 quids gonna do us!

(CONTINUED)

She leans in against the skinhead man, face tripping her. He doesn't seem to have realized what's happened.

MR JACOBS

The next entry is for Mrs Mary Reading, a letter. Mrs Peterson requested that I read it allowed.

He pulls a small piece of paper from the case and unfolds it. He clears his throat.

MR JACOBS

Dear Mary, when this was written, which for me is the present, we have been friends for a good number of years, twenty nine to be precise. Over which time I have shared with you, not only my feelings, dreams, aspirations and nightmares, but also apparently my husband -

Mr Jacobs breaks off at that point, he looks shocked. On Mary, her tears turning to anger.

MR JACOBS

Perhaps I should have read it before...shall I continue

Mary doesn't answer for a moment, she just looks affronted.

MARY

Continue

Mr Jacobs nods, holding the paper back up.

MR JACOBS

- however despite this act of mass betrayal, which I am lead to believe happened several times, you are the only person I could really call a friend. Despite your various encounters with Arthur I know that our friendship was not based upon a lie, we were friends before and after the affair, and for that I thank you. It is with this that I know I must only be completely honest with you, I didn't strictly keep my hands to my self when it came to your John, and for that, I do apologize, for ever friend, Elizabeth.

(CONTINUED)

On Brendan, he's like a rabbit caught in the headlamps, frozen afraid to move in case he laughs.

MR JACOBS

Also to Mrs Reading, I leave to you
the sum of £ 2, 500 as well as my
stamp collection and assorted
knitting needles

Now Brendan laughs, a completely, seemingly random outburst. Mary and Alison look at him coldly, causing him to stop at once. The skinhead man however, burst into laughter with him.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

There goes my stamp collection
then, not to mention the assorted
knitting needles. Mrs Peterson
must've had a fair bit of money to
spit out £7, 500. I wonder what
I'll be getting then...it can't get
any worse than a stamp collection
surely. Oh no..maybe she wrote an
equally embarrassing letter to me?
uho

MR JACOBS

The final item of the will, to be
received by Mr Brendan Jones is the
decease d's property, and all of
its contents, excluding the
previously mentioned stamp
collection and knitting needles,
that is all!

On Brendan, sitting in shock.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

The flat? She left me the bloody
flat? I can't believe it

Alison jumps out of her seat, standing rights over Brendan, her fist brandishing an assortment of gold rings, is clenched. Brendan eyes it nervously.

BRENDAN

Hello?

ALISON

Who the 'ell are you?

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
I'm Brendan Jones

On Alison, completely outraged.

ALISON
You're the little prick she left
the house to? What the 'ell would
she leave you a house for?

BRENDAN
I have no idea!

ALISON
Where you having it on with her?

On Brendan disgusted, ashamed.

BRENDAN
God know...

ALISON
Then what she leave you a house
for?

BRENDAN
I said I don't know, am just her
neighbour!

MR JACOBS
(Trying to gain calm)
Please, can everyone return to
there seats. Mrs Russell, this
really won't help -

ALISON
Don't male this seem like my fault
shorty, this pervert here has been
taking advantage of my 73 year old
Mother!

MR JACOBS
Please Mrs Russell just sit down!

Alison ignores him, turning to skinhead man.

ALISON
Oy, Malcolm, show this little
pervert a lesson he won't forget!

Malcolm (skinhead man) gets out of his chair, moving towards
Brendan, who tries to move away, Malcolm grabs him by the
collar, fist clenched at his face. Mary rises from her seat.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Don't you lay a finger on him or
you'll have me to answer to!

(she rounds on Alison)

As for you, you ought to be ashamed
of yourself. Your Mother was a good
woman, and she was very fond of
this young fellow, mainly because
he did far more in the little time
he knew her than you did in your
miserable little existence, so let
me tell you this why don't you
crawl back under the rock you came
from and do everyone a favour!

ALISON

Dry up, you miserable old cow!

Mary, shakes her head, disgusted, turning away from them and
exiting the office. Malcolm still has Brendan by the collar.

MR JACOBS

Put him down this instance, or I'll
be phoning the police!

Malcolm lets Brendan go, with the word Police. Brendan nods
a thanks to Mr Jacobs and turns and flees.

60

EXT. ANOTHER BUS STOP DAY

60

BRENDAN is sitting at the bus stop, cupping his head in his
hands.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

A house? She left me her flat? The
old seventies deco house was mine,
the woman who I spent most of my
time trying to avoid was leaving me
her flat! It was complete madness.
Mrs Peterson was obviously a very
special woman...despite knowing
that Mary had slept with her
husband she still put her
friendship and marriage before
herself, not many people can say
that!

The bus rounds the corner, approaching him

61 INT. BUS DAY

61

BRENDAN sits in the middle seats, propping his head against the window as usual.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I suppose I could sell the flat! Is that what she'd have wanted? I had know idea, in reality I barely knew the woman at all, but it really would clear my money worries, and then there was all that old stuff in there too, that had to fetch a penny right? Either way I looked at it, it felt as though I benefited from the death of a elderly woman, and that was truly horrible!

62 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

62

BRENDAN stands in front of the fire, the phone to his ear, waiting patiently.

BRENDAN

Hi Scott, it's Brendan

SCOTT

(OUT OF VIEW)

Alright mate how are you?

BRENDAN

I'm good thanks, I've got some news, Mrs Peterson left her flat to me!

SCOTT

(OUT OF VIEW)

So you got something out of it after all then?

BRENDAN

Yeah, that's what I wanted to talk to you about, your mate...the property developer, do you think he'd get it priced for me?

SCOTT

(OUT OF VIEW)

Well I can literally give him a call just now and find out when he's free, then I'll give you a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT (cont'd)
call back, call it about half an
hour?

BRENDAN
Yeah, cheers mate. Speak to you
later, bye!

SCOTT
(OUT OF VIEW)
Bye!

The phone goes dead and Brendan sits it back into the charger. He sits down on the couch, pulling out the laptop.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
I doubt I'll be seeing Rose on here
at this time of day, she'll no
doubt be slaving away in the good
Old Point front of house!

He types his login password, and sighs.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
This is why I hate days off, I end
up slaving around doing nothing,
wishing I was back in work

He lays back on the couch, still holding the laptop

CUT TO:-

BRENDAN is lying on the couch, sleeping, with the laptop resting awkwardly on his stomach. The phone rings, he sits up startled. Moving the laptop onto the floor he reaches over and answer the phone

BRENDAN
Hello?

JUMP CUT:-

63

EXT. BRENDAN'S FLAT BLOCK DAY

63

A red POLO pulls up outside the block, it's an old car, from 1995. The engine s turned off, SCOTT gets out of the drivers seat whilst another man gets out of the passenger side. He is FRAZER HOPE. He is the same age as Scott, dressed in a smart grey suite.

(CONTINUED)

FRAZER

Seems nice enough. He should get a pretty price on that one!

SCOTT

Wait and see how it is inside first eh? Anyway...you spot anything worth value you give me the nod and I'll get it moved. We're gonna make a mint out of this one, I'm sure of it!

They both smile, just as the flat door is pulled open. It's BRENDAN, he stands smiling.

BRENDAN

Hey, thanks for coming!

FRAZER

No problem. Frazer Hope, pleased to meet you, Brendan Jones I presume?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

Didn't expect you to come along Scott

SCOTT

Ah well, I got bored and he needed a lift so I offered it to him

Brendan holds the door open letting them both in.

64 INT. FLAT LANDING DAY

64

BRENDAN is leading SCOTT and FRAZER along the corridor, he pulls a key out and opens up Mrs Peterson's.

BRENDAN

In we go then!

65 INT. MRS PETERSON'S LIVING ROOM DAY

65

BRENDAN leads the way into the living room. FRAZER looks around in awe, whilst SCOTT crosses over to the mini bar.

SCOTT

God check this lot...you could re stock Dick's bar with this lot, save a fortune

(CONTINUED)

Brendan laughs, nodding.

FRAZER

This lot date back a fair bit!

Brendan smiles, thinking he's in the money.

BRENDAN

It's hardly surprising that she kicked the bucket is it? Especially is she was drinking that lot!

SCOTT

It's a wonder she even made it this far!

Brendan smiles. Frazer continues to look around.

SCOTT

Mind you she might just have had something added this time that kicked her over the edge eh?

BRENDAN

Yeah, yeah. Enough of that OK?

FRAZER

What's that?

BRENDAN

(changing the conversation quickly)

Anyone for coffee?

Frazer turns and smiles.

FRAZER

Two sugars, two milks

SCOTT

Same please

Brendan smiles, turning away from the living room.

BRENDAN

Won't be long

Frazer leans against the door frame, watching Brendan waiting on him to go.

FRAZER

I didn't think he'd be leaving at anytime!

(CONTINUED)

Scott nods.

SCOTT

So, what are we taking?

FRAZER

Take that sewing machine, it's quite a rare one we should fetch a bit for that. See that painting up there...it's an original copy, worth a fortune alone. This is quite a collection she's got, been sitting on a gold mine for some time

Scott smiles.

SCOTT

Yeah well it's our gold mine now!

They both laugh.

FRAZER

Take that vase too! You don't reckon he'll notice it?

SCOTT

Nah, he's barely been in here. We could take the lot and he wouldn't notice!

They both laugh again.

FRAZER

Right come on, move this stuff now before he comes back.

Scott lifts the sewing machine up, hunching over, face getting redder.

SCOTT

Jesus this is bloody heavy, give us a hand

Frazer pulls the picture down and sits it onto of the sewing machine. Then he slots the vase under his arm.

FRAZER

Struggle on quickly!

Frazer pats him on the back and gives him a push out of the living room. Frazer looks around the rest of the living room.

(CONTINUED)

FRAZER

The rest of this place is filled
with useless shit

The living room door opens behind him. It's BRENDAN, holding
three cups of coffee in his hands.

BRENDAN

There you go!

He looks around.

BRENDAN

Where's Scott?

FRAZER

Nipped out for a smoke

Brendan nods, sitting Scott's coffee on the mini bar.

BRENDAN

Wasn't there a painting up there
before?

Frazer turns round and looks at the wall, the marking aren't
that clear, but still visible enough. Frazer is suddenly
nervous.

FRAZER

Yeah...I'm having it moved for you,
auctioned off, it should fetch
quite a bit

On Brendan surprised.

BRENDAN

Really?

FRAZER

Well I'm no expert but I'm fairly
sure it's an original!

Brendan grins, chuffed.

BRENDAN

Cool, who'd have thought it. You
look at old people's houses and you
just assume it's old junk.

FRAZER

Never look at things with a closed
mind, if you do, then you'll never
show true appreciation for things,
you'll never understand them

(CONTINUED)

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

Deep!

66 EXT. BRENDAN'S FLAT BLOCK DAY 66

SCOTT is at the boot of his car, putting the sewing machine in, followed by the vase and then the picture. He slams the boot down and wipes his hands down on his trousers.

67 INT. MRS PETERSON'S LIVING ROOM DAY 67

FRAZER takes a seat on the couch, sipping his tea.

FRAZER

Once the objects have been sold off, I'll bring you the money, of course 10% will come off in commission for the auctioneer.

BRENDAN

Yeah sure not much. I wasn't expecting much anyway!

FRAZER

Well you should fetch quite a fair bit

The door opens again, SCOTT steps in, BRENDAN passes him his cup of coffee.

BRENDAN

There you are!

SCOTT

Thanks again!

Scott sips his coffee.

FRAZER

Am I right in believing you only rent the flat next door?

BRENDAN

That's right yeah, why?

FRAZER

Why don't you give up next door and move in hear? No mortgage, and in the current economic crisis it

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRAZER (cont'd)
would be advisable to jump on this
property, a once in a life time
opportunity! No more money to spend

BRENDAN
Thing is, I'm not really interested
in jumping on the market at the
moment. When I do decide to buy I'd
like a proper house, you know front
and backyard!

Frazer nods, and sits his coffee down.

FRAZER
I still think you should keep the
property, you can sell it later,
right now it would be advisable
with no mortgage on it.

BRENDAN
I'd like to sell it, you know, use
the money

FRAZER
You'll fetch a pretty penny over
that picture!

BRENDAN
How much we talking

Frazer shrugs.

FRAZER
Hard to say yet, anything from 200,
000 to 500, 000 pounds

On Brendan, blown away. Frazer smiles, calm and cocky.

BRENDAN
That's brilliant, you really think
it'll fetch that much?

Scott shifts nervously as Frazer gets to his feet.

FRAZER
Like I said I'm hardly an expert on
paintings but I do reckon it can
fetch that yeah!

BRENDAN

Well thank you very much

They both smile shaking hands.

FRAZER

Think about what I said...about the flat

Brendan nods, picking Frazer's and Scott's cup up.

BRENDAN

Yeah, I'll think about it!

Frazer smiles.

FRAZER

Good, anyway I'll be in touch, goodbye, thanks

BRENDAN

Yeah thank you

SCOTT

See you in work

Frazer heads out with Scott, with Brendan following behind him.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

£500,000 could you imagine it? I wonder if Mrs Peterson ever had known how much the painting was worth?

68

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

68

BRENDAN is sitting on the couch, lap top resting on his tights, with a plate of chips by his side.

BRENDAN

(Over voice)

You probably think I'm a right sad person...it's a Friday night, I'm twenty one years old and I'm opting to stay on my laptop with a half cold plate of chips when I could be out clubbing with my mates! However I'm happy, the whole club thing isn't really my scene

(CONTINUED)

CU on the screen as a small icon flashes up "ROSE HAS SIGNED ONLINE" On Brendan as he breaks into a massive smile, he can't help himself.

ROSE SAYS: HEY HOWS U?

BRENDAN SAYS: AM GD, A CAN GO OUT 2MOZ WITH U LOT XD

ROSE SAYS: GR8 LOOKING FORWARD TO IT, STILL FEEL MEGA ILL THO, SO WON'T BE DRINKING THAT MUCH, GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE DOC IN THE MORNIN!

BRENDAN: ANY IDEA WHY?

ROSE: NAH, JUST FEEL SICK ALOT, AND RELI TRIED

BRENDAN: AWW POOR U :(

ROSE: AM JUST GONNA HEAD IN A MIN, A KNO AM NOT ON LONG AM I? JUST JUMPED ON TO SAY HI AND CHECK MY MAIL, NITE X

BRENDAN: NITE, C YA 2MOZ! XX

He smiles, chucking a chip in his mouth.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
She's brilliant, I hate it when she
feels ill, it make me feel ill too

CUT TO:-

BRENDAN is laid out sleeping on the couch, the laptop is hibernating, Brendan has obviously fell asleep.

CUT TO:-

69 EXT. BUS STOP DAY 69

The bus is already stopped, BRENDAN is getting on board -

70 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY 70

QUICK SHOT, people moving back and forth from the bar, being served meals, plates being cleared, tables being cleaned, and set and then sat at again and again -

71 INT. WORK KITCHEN DAY 71

Same sped up shot, plates being filled with food taken away, and then more food being dished out and taken away and so on
-

72 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE NIGHT 72

BRENDAN heads towards the end of the bar, jacket on, end of the shift. He pulls up a bar stool and takes a seat next to DICK.

DICK

What's up?

Brendan shakes his head. Dick grins, giving him a playful nudge.

DICK

Don't lie to your "uncle" Dick, whats wrong with you?

BRENDAN

I'm going to that party tonight...and Rose is going to be there

On Dick, confused.

DICK

So what's the problem?

BRENDAN

The problem is I won't know what to say to her! I mean I was excited at first, because it meant spending time with her, then I realized what it would entail. I know what I will say...and it's exactly what I can't say! I most likely will do once I've packed a few in

Dick laughs, patting him on the back.

DICK

Oh Brendan, just be yourself. If you do tell her, whats the worst that can happen?

BRENDAN

Well not only could I not be with her like that but I could lose her

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)

as a friend as well. I don't want to lose her!

DICK

I think you under estimate Rose, she's a good person, I doubt she'd fall out with you over it, she's not that shallow. Most likely be flattered if anything. Plus if you don't take that plunge you'll never know. It's like the outdoor pool. Is it really that cold? Who knows...that's why people just jump in, sure, if it is cold then there going to be freezing, but if it's warm...well then it was worth the risk. Even if it is cold, it's not the end of the world, your body adapts to cold and compensates it. OK rubbish analogy!

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

Nah, makes sense. Quite a speech you made there though!

DICK

Wasn't it just!

They both laugh.

DICK

Just go for it, trust me

On Brendan, taking in what Dick has just said -

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Dick was right about one thing, Rose wasn't shallow, and I knew that. It was never about losing her as a friend...it was about gaining nothing more, that fear of taking the plunge into the pool because the water might be freezing, but like Dick said...you get used to it in the end, no big deal!

One of the CHEFS sneaks up behind him, he's finished too.
ROBERT JACKSON. He's 19, bit of a lad.

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT
You getting a Taxi?

BRENDAN
Yeah...you going to that party
then?

Robert nods.

ROBERT
Share a Taxi?

BRENDAN
Yeah sure why not

ROBERT
Cool, I'll phone it the now

Robert takes his mobile out and dials for a taxi.

73 EXT. THE POINT NIGHT 73

BRENDAN and ROBERT climb into the back of a Taxi. The Taxi drives off from the car park.

74 INT. CLUB NIGHT 74

The dance floor is filled with drunks men and woman, dancing like twats, bouncy bouncy music with flashing strobe lighting, drink everywhere, most importantly people having a good time. BRENDAN shuffles in, hands on pockets, looks out of place, on ROBERT straight to the bar, blending in

BRENDAN
(over voice)
OK, another reason why I prefer to sit in on a Friday and Saturday night, spending it on my computer...I HATE clubs...the bouncy irritating music, the lights...everything is so uncomfortable! To be honest I just feel like I stick out

Waving hands close in on him, it's ROSE. She pulls him into a hug. He smiles, a little more comfortable. They both have to shout to be heard.

ROSE
I'm glad you came!

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
Yeah me too!

ROSE
Dance?

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN
I don't do dancing! Least not
without a drink

ROSE
Oh come on, it'll be fun! I haven't
had a drop

ROSE/BRENDAN
Before we do I have something to
tell you!

They both laugh.

BRENDAN
You first...

She shakes her head, and pulls him onto the dance floor.

ROSE
Not here...dance first!

She begins to dance with him, she's being sexy, shaking the hips and bum, getting right close to him. He dances like a goon, very uncomfortable, but he smiles.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Woah! Check her out, have you ever
seen someone so beautiful in your
entire life? I'm not being biased!

She continues to dance, noticing Brendan's rather off movements.

ROSE
Just relax, stop being so tense!
Let the music flow through you

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
The only way this stuff could flow
through me is if I was stone death,
or dead!

(CONTINUED)

He tries to loosen up, dancing with her still, he loves watching her but he just simply can't dance.

BRENDAN

What have you got to tell me then?

ROSE

Outside!

He nods and leads the way out, he passes ROBERT holding to pints.

ROBERT

I got you a drink!

BRENDAN

I'll be back in a minute

Brendan heads out of the club, Rose following.

75

EXT. CLUB NIGHT

75

The club is in a quite deprived street, a huge neon sign signifies it's club status. The bouncy music can still be heard outside, fainter though. A few clubbers have ventured out for a quick cigarette. BRENDAN and ROSE walk out, she takes lead now, pushing away from the smokers out of ear length.

ROSE

OK, you first!

Brendan shakes his head.

BRENDAN

Ladies first!

ROSE

Your sweet but catch up with the times, it's all equal rights nowadays!

BRENDAN

Well am an old fashioned kind of fellow, so go on spill

ROSE

Not until you do

He laughs.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
Come on, you first

ROSE
Nope. If you don't tell me first,
I'll never tell you mine!

Brendan sighs, the smile fading from his face.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Oh god this is it, I really should
have had a drink first, doing this
sober is insane!
(To Rose)
We've known each other for a long
time right?

She nods, big smile.

BRENDAN
That's why saying this sounds so
strange...I never thought it would
happen...
(beat)
Rose I like you. Not just like you,
I mean I like you, like you!
No...that doesn't even compare to
it. Rose...I love you

She just stands there, her smile fades, but she doesn't speak. She just stares at him, he looks away lamely. A minute passes with neither of them speaking. They just stand there in silence.

BRENDAN
(ice breaker)
So...what's your news?

ROSE
(now she looks away)
I'm so sorry. Brendan I'm pregnant!

Again silence, but not as long.

BRENDAN
Pregnant? Woah congratulations!

He smiles, a big cheesy false pretense smile. She doesn't. The door to the club swings open again. It's a man, early thirties, ROSE'S boyfriend RICK.

(CONTINUED)

RICK

Rose? What you doing out here?

She turns to him, a bit surprised at first, but puts a smile on.

ROSE

Hey, I was telling Brendan our big news. Thought it easier out here than with all that music

Rick nods, lighting up a cigarette.

ROSE

Anyway, I'm going to catch a cold out here, am going to head inside. You coming?

BRENDAN

Nah, am just going to stay out here for a bit. Get some air

ROSE

You OK?

He nods.

BRENDAN

Who me? Yeah course. On you go inside, I'll be up in a minute

She nods, turning and heading inside the club. Rick stands by the door, still smoking a cigarette.

RICK

So, am going to be a Daddy, I can't even describe how that feels!

On Brendan, trying not to be an asshole.

BRENDAN

Yeah wonderful, congrats!

He smiles, taking another draw of his cigarette.

RICK

Cheer

BRENDAN

Your a lucky fellow. Most guys would give there arm for her

(CONTINUED)

RICK
Tell me about it

Brendan smiles, sticking his hands in his pockets.

BRENDAN
Can you tell Rose to have a nice
night

RICK
Yeah sure, see you Brad

Brendan walks off.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
That's Brendan! So I took the
plunge and found the pool was cold,
except this time my body didn't
adjust to the temperature. Time I
grabbed a towel!

He walks up the street, tears slowly welling in his eyes. He
wipes them with his sleeve.

JUMP CUT:-

76 INT. THE PUB NIGHT 76

On BRENDAN downing a pint, move with another fast shot,
Brendan downing pint after pint, after pint

CUT TO:-

77 INT. FLAT LANDING NIGHT 77

BRENDAN saunters down the landing, he's all over the place,
falling from wall to wall, nosily banging against doors. In
front of his door is FRAZER, he stands with a big grin on
his face.

BRENDAN
(slurred)
Oh hey!

Brendan leans against the wall, finding it hard to stand.

FRAZER
Hi Brendan, I was just about to
leave...there was no answer at the
door

(CONTINUED)

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN
How much did I make?

Frazer's smile drops, he bites his lip.

BRENDAN
Well?

FRAZER
Remember I said I wasn't an
expert...I was wrong about the
painting, it was a print. All be it
a very good print, but a print all
the same

Brendan just waves it off with his hand.

BRENDAN
No big deal

Frazer passes him an envelope.

FRAZER
There's £100 in there, least
someone wanted the painting. Turns
out this guy was a bit of a
collector of prints, so we still
got a good price for value

Brendan smiles taking the envelope.

BRENDAN
Thanks...I'd invite you in for a
coffee but am a bit fucked

Frazer nods.

FRAZER
That's no problem, I need to be
getting on anyway, night Brendan.

Brendan nods, and walks past Frazer opening the door. Frazer
walks back down the landing away from them.

BRENDAN
Night

He opens the door heading inside.

78 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT 78

BRENDAN pulls his jacket off, slinging it on the couch.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I'll never understand why I bother
to drink. It doesn't even numb the
pain! Actually it makes it worse,
gives me a thumping headache as
well

79 INT. KITCHEN NIGHT 79

BRENDAN fills a glass of water, and pulls the cupboard open.
He takes a packet of pain killers out.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

This ought to do the trick!

He throws two pills down his throat and clears it off with a
glass of water.

80 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT 80

BRENDAN falls into the couch, wiping his forehead.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I doubt Rose will be online
tonight. I guess it went well...she
didn't hit me!

He smiles too himself, no crying, he's holding it together,
the drink helps.

81 INT. LIVING ROOM DAY 81

BRENDAN is still on the couch, fast asleep, when there is a
knock at the door. He groans stirring. There is another
knock. Brendan pushes himself out of the bed and heads to
answer it.

82 INT. HALLWAY DAY

82

BRENDAN scratches his head, and pulls the door open. It's MARY. She stands in the doorway, fuming.

BRENDAN

Oh Hey!

MARY

Brendan. You sold that painting

BRENDAN

Yeah, what about it?

MARY

She thought you were different you know, left all those things to you because for some strange reason she really thought you were different

BRENDAN

I don't understand...she wanted me to keep all of those things?

Mary laughs quietly.

MARY

She didn't want them sold for a profit

Brendan isn't having any of it.

BRENDAN

Mary I understand that you're upset but I'd hardly call £100 a profit

On Mary, confused.

MARY

What do you mean a £100?

BRENDAN

That's how much the painting was sold for it was a print!

MARY

Don't you dare lie to me! It's one thing to sell it off, but to lie about it...I was there, at the auction!

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

You were at the auction?

MARY

Yes...

(she suddenly looks
embarrassed)

It's a bit of a past time of mine.
I never bid, I suppose I just love
seeing how much people will spend
for a piece of history

She looks away.

MARY

The point is that wasn't a print,
it was an original, painted by one
Mr Arthur Peterson!

On Brendan taken aback.

BRENDAN

Elizabeth's husband painted that
picture?

Mary nods.

MARY

He sold many paintings, he's quite
famous you know, particularly in
Italy

BRENDAN

But Frazer said it was a copy...son
of a bitch! Who was there at the
auction

MARY

A red haired man, in a fancy suite,
another man too, blond hair...he
had a beard...

BRENDAN

Scott! Mary I've been robbed for
half a million pounds! Have you got
a car?

83 INT. MARY'S CAR DAY

83

MARY has both hands on the wheel, she holds on so tight her knuckles are white. CU on the dashboard, 20 MPH.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Good thing we're not in a high car speed chase! I can't believe he scammed me, half a million pounds! Why would Scott do that to me? We are supposed to be mates! Thing is, it wasn't the money that bothered me...not really, it was Mary's reaction, that picture was painted by someone she knew...and Mrs Peterson had expected me to look after it! I am so going to kill Scott, and then I'll kill Frazer if I ever see his grimy little smirking bastard face again!

Brendan looks at her, and catches sight of the central stick...R, N, D, L, 2, he screws up his face.

BRENDAN

Whats this? No 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, reverse?

Mary laughs.

MARY

I could never drive a manual car!

BRENDAN

Join the club

MARY

These automatic cars are a piece of cake, you just put it into drive and push down on the accelerator, no clutch no gears, it does it all itself!

Brendan grins.

BRENDAN

Piece of cake! I'm sorry about the painting. I wasn't in it to make some kind of profit...OK yeah I was, I thought it would make me some easy cash, not because I'm some ungrateful twenty one years

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
old, but because I'm really hard up at the moment. Selling some of her stuff seemed like an easy option, I didn't think anyone wanted it. It was only to help me out of a rut, I never imagined it'd fetch that much!

MARY
I'm sorry too. Those things are your now, to do with them as you please. It was wrong of me to fly off on one.

BRENDAN
That painting was very special to you wasn't it

She nods, smiling, probably for the first time since he'd met her.

MARY
Did you look at it? Properly I mean?

Brendan shakes his head. Mary's smile gets even bigger.

MARY
It was a picture of me and Elizabeth, it was a warm august day, so we all went to the beach to have a picnic, it was so warm...so beautiful, but that wasn't what Arthur painted...oh no never, he painted the bird, feasting on a fish it'd only just caught...it was a horrible thing...but when he painted it...oh god when he painted it, the colours, the texture
(she burst into a huge big grin)
It was beautiful, it was art. That was the first night we ever spent together -

BRENDAN
I'm sorry

MARY
Oh don't be silly...I sit in that auction hall, and like I said, I love to see how much people will

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARY (cont'd)
pay for history...but when it's
your history there buying...oh it's
so different to anything you could
possible imagine

Brendan smiles sympathetically.

BRENDAN
If I had known -

MARY
If you had known it would have just
been someone else history. It won't
mean to you what it means to me.
I'm not being nasty when I say
that...I'm just telling the truth,
you have no idea what I'm talking
about no doubt. Don't worry though,
one day you will

84 EXT. SCOTT'S HOUSE DAY

84

MARY'S car pulls outside of SCOTT'S house, its a big
detached building with bay windows and a garage. BRENDAN
gets out of the car -

BRENDAN
(over voice)
I know what your thinking...how can
a barman that drives a '95 POLO,
afford a place like this? Simple,
his family are big time gangsters
spread all over Europe, the family
name is worth a pretty penny, but
not Scott, the biggest shit bag the
family produced, still they don't
hold a grudge, they gave him and
his Mum a house to spend there days
in

He crosses over a path, and arrives at there front door. He
bangs on the letter box loudly. He waits for a second before
the door is opened. It's his MUM MARGIE, she smiles.

MARGIE
Hello Brendan, I thought that was
the Police there, the way you
banged that door!

He smiles, but cuts to the chase -

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
Is Scott here?

MARGIE
He's not in at the moment, popped
round to the shops...he won't be
long

BRENDAN
I'll wait on him then

MARGIE
You can come in if you like?

BRENDAN
No thanks, I have someone waiting
for me in that car...see ya

She smiles and closes the door, as Brendan heads back to
MARY'S car.

85 INT. MARY'S CAR DAY

85

BRENDAN climbs back into his seat. MARY turns to him.

MARY
Well?

BRENDAN
He won't be back for a bit, he's
popped out to the shops

Mary turns the engine off.

MARY
We'll sit tight then!

Brendan leans against the window and sighs.

MARY
So if the money isn't an issue
what's bothering you?

BRENDAN
I'm not sure you'd approve

MARY
Ha, did you listen to Elizabeth's
letter, I'm hardly a saint myself

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

I told my friend I was in love with
her yesterday

Mary smiles.

MARY

That's good no?

BRENDAN

No. She already has a boyfriend,
and as if that wasn't
enough...she's pregnant

Mary sighs.

MARY

And?

BRENDAN

Sorry?

MARY

If you want her, go and get her. It
doesn't come often you know, take
it whilst it's there. Do you love
her?

Brendan grins, nodding. Mary smiles too.

MARY

There is your answer then - GO FOR
IT!

BRENDAN

I wish it was as easy as that, I
can't just destroy a relationship,
and what about that little kid? It
deserves it's Mum and Dad together!

MARY

Oh don't be so bloody old
fashioned, there is plenty of kids
who grow up without both parents
together these days. It doesn't do
any of them any harm

BRENDAN

Alright, so you've beaten me on
everything else so far, but...what
if she doesn't like me back?

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Well what did she say when you told her?

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN

She told me she was pregnant

MARY

AH!

BRENDAN

If she did then why didn't she say something back

MARY

Isn't it obvious? It isn't easy to leave someone, especially when you're pregnant, it's mad and crazy, and very very scary. It takes a lot of guts and will be a very bumpy road!

Brendan shakes his head.

BRENDAN

Then what do I do?

MARY

Just be there for her!

They both smile.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

She was right of course, if I did want Rose I had to be there for her, and I had to prove it, not just say it, after all it's just a word!

Loud bouncing music can be heard, as a '96 POLO pulls into the street.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Scott!

MARY

What are you going to do?

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

No idea

He gets out of the car -

86

EXT. SCOTT'S HOUSE DAY

86

BRENDAN walks away from MARY'S car, SCOTT is getting out of the car, an air of arrogance about him. He hits the alarm on, just as he turns around to see a fuming Brendan. The colour drains from his face.

SCOTT

Brendan!?

Brendan doesn't speak he just marches up to him and takes a swing. He catches Scott on the lip sending him to the ground. CU on Scott, his lip is bloody.

SCOTT

I'm sorry! It was Frazer he -

Brendan isn't listening he boots him in the stomach. Just as MARY runs out of the car, throwing her hands about.

MARY

Stop it! Stop it!

Brendan seems possessed he's completely lost control, he just continues to lay into him, boot after boot. Scott is crying out in pain. He pulls him up, slamming him into the car, the alarm goes off. Yet Brendan seems oblivious, he just continues to punch and punch.

MARY

Brendan, just STOP!

She pulls him back, tears in her eyes, she looks frightened. On Brendan, shocked by what he's done.

BRENDAN

I'm not - he...

(to Scott)

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MY MATE!

Scott is on the ground beside the car, his face is bloody, looks a right mess. Brendan turns and run, running fast as he can fleeing the scene.

87 INT. STREET DAY

87

BRENDAN is walking up the school, he looks tired, and sad.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

What had I done? Sure Scott was an asshole but he didn't deserve that! I'd never lost my temper like that before...god what was I becoming? And poor Mary, she looked so scared, I just don't know who I am anymore, what the hell had I just done?

88 INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

88

BRENDAN sits on the couch, pulling out his laptop. He rubs his eyes and turns it on.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I couldn't think about Scott right now, what I'd done to him was terrible but I couldn't decide in my mind whether I was a bad person or if Scott really did deserve that? One thing was for sure, I had to speak to Rose, I had to make sure everything was OK

He types on the laptop.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

She's off line, I'd just have to wait on her. What if she didn't come on though? It was a risk worth taking

Brendan rests the laptop on his thighs and crosses his arms.

JUMP CUT:-

BRENDAN is lying on the couch, watching TV, he gives the laptop a quick glance every now and then

JUMP CUT:-

BRENDAN is still on the couch, he swallows two tablets and takes a swig of water, laptop still switched on.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

My head was like a washing machine
and since sing the "L" word my
stomach had went into meltdown. I
was like a nuclear station that had
went terminal! I'm so tired, but I
can't sleep, not now

Suddenly the door is being knocked, loud and fast.

BRENDAN

What the hell

He gets up, shoving the laptop aside. The door is rattled
again.

BRENDAN

Yeah alright, just coming!

89

INT. HALLWAY/ FLAT LANDING DAY

89

BRENDAN opens the door, to his shock stands TWO POLICE
OFFICERS. Brendan just looks down he knows what's coming.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

That son a bitch phoned the
cops...my own fault I suppose

POLICE OFFICER #1

Brendan Jones?

He nods.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Brendan Jones, I'm arresting you
for assault, you do not have to say
anything, but it may harm your
defense when later asked in court,
do you understand

BRENDAN

Yes

POLICE OFFICER #1

Hands behind your back!

Brendan turns around and puts his hands behind him back as
POLICE OFFICER #1 clicks the cuffs on him.

90 EXT. POLICE CAR DAY

90

THE TWO OFFICERS push BRENDAN into the back of the car, the first gets in with him.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

On the brighter note I finally got arrested! OK, you think I'm weird but let me explain...everyone my age has been arrested at least once, I guess I felt kind of left out. OK, yeah am weird!

The police car drives off.

91 INT. CELL DAY

91

BRENDAN is bundled into the cell by the TWO OFFICERS, the door slams shut behind him. The cell is small and cramped, the floor and walls are covered in the same tiles, with a small bench pushed against one, with a blue mat laid over it. Brendan sighs and takes a seat on it.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Home sweet home! Maybe this could be good for me...some thinking time with no distractions, after all I deserve to be punished for what I did, but so did Scott...right now however I felt too ill, to even care about being spiteful or insight revenge!

He lies on the bench, burrowing up, trying to keep the heat in.

92 INT. CELL NIGHT

92

BRENDAN is still lying on the bench when the door is cranked open. A THIRD POLICE OFFICER stand before him. Brendan sits up, a little dazed. The Officer moves in and takes hold of him, slapping the cuffs on again.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

What's happening here then?

93 EXT. CELL NIGHT 93

Outside the cell is just one big corridor, pale and unwelcoming with several identically pale green doors. The OFFICER holds BRENDAN by the cuffs and leads him down the corridor.

94 INT. ARRESTING DESK NIGHT 94

Another OLDER OFFICER sits behind a big closed of desk. The THIRD OFFICER leads BRENDAN to it.

OLDER OFFICER
Name?

BRENDAN
Brendan Jones

The older officer types into the computer in front of him.

OLDER OFFICER
Your being released with a caution,
no charges were pressed against
you, the charge was denied. As far
as it goes it the events reported
apparently never took place

Brendan smiles, relieved.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Weird huh? Why would Scott phone
the police and then claim the crime
never took place? Guilty conscious?
Wait, Scott doesn't have a
conscious! I suppose I'd get the
answers in tomorrow's shift!

The Older Officer sits a small piece of paper in front of Brendan and passes him a pen

OLDER OFFICER
(He points)
Sign there please

Brendan scribbles his signature onto the paper.

95

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

95

BRENDAN has just started his shift, he moves straight over to SCOTT, his face is bruised, his lip fatter than normal. Not as bad as it looked at the scene of attack.

BRENDAN

I'm sorry. I shouldn't have hit you...what you did was low and deceitful but that gave me no right to hit you!

Scott doesn't reply, he gives him a small nod.

BRENDAN

Although, there is one thing I can't work out...why would you phone the cops then drop the charges?

Scott snigger's now

SCOTT

Simple, I didn't call them!

BRENDAN

What?

SCOTT

I didn't call them. Don't get me wrong I thought about it, but -

He shakes his head.

SCOTT

Money has always driven me...I didn't intend to hurt you

BRENDAN

No you did, you just didn't intend on me finding out. You and Frazer cooked that little plan up all on your own, well, well done! I hope your proud of yourself

SCOTT

And what about you? Are you proud of yourself? Make you feel like the big man

Brendan is slowly getting redder, Scott is moving towards another kicking.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Didn't you listen to a word I just said? I told you I regretted what I'd done! That isn't who I am

Before Scott can get another word in Brendan turns away, heading towards DICK who passes by them with a pile of plates.

BRENDAN

Hi

DICK

What happened then?

BRENDAN

She's pregnant Dick!

DICK

NOT with Rose, with Scott! Look at the state of his face, he only said ask Brendan

BRENDAN

It looked worse than it is

DICK

That's not the point, he shouldn't be working with a face like that!

BRENDAN

No big deal yeah?

Dick looks furious, slapping the plates down at the end of the bar.

DICK

No big deal? Brendan you could be facing assault charges

BRENDAN

He already dropped charges!

DICK

Oh and that makes it better does it? I thought better of you, I really did

BRENDAN

He took my money. Half a million pounds. Mrs Peterson, my neighbour, you know the one that died, she left me her house and possessions,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
one of which was a painting, a
painting that fetched half a
million pounds! Scott and his
friend took that money! I was going
to use it to pay you back and get
everything back to square one

Dick shakes his head, he's livid.

DICK
He took your money?

Brendan nods.

DICK
He still didn't deserve a kicking
though!

BRENDAN
I know! I've never lost like that,
never! It was like the inner hulk
just took over

He trails off, shaking his head.

BRENDAN
I've never felt worse in my life

Dick nods, lifting the plates again.

DICK
Don't pursue a fight any
further...leave it!

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN
(to Scott)
Oh and by the way, you better phone
your little mate Frazer and get my
money back to me or it'll be more
than a kicking you'll get
(over voice)
Did I just say that? Me? Dishing
out a threat, really, come on.
Money does strange things to
people!

Scott turns away from him. Brendan just looks down, as DICK
appears in front of him again.

DICK
Anyway, you were saying. Rose is
pregnant?

Brendan nods.

DICK
I never seen that coming!

BRENDAN
Yeah well

DICK
Do you still want her? Could you?
With a baby?

BRENDAN
Yeah. I love her Dick!

Dick nods.

DICK
Then prove it to her

He indicates behind him with his head. Brendan turns around.
Standing with Scott is ROSE!

BRENDAN
(over voice)
There goes my stomach!

DICK
On you go then!

BRENDAN
I don't know what to say???

DICK
It'll come to you go!

Dick gives Brendan a gentle shove forward, just as Rose
turns around spotting him. She looks fuming.

BRENDAN
(uncertain)
Hey?

She grabs him by the sleeve and pulls him along.

ROSE
With me now!

96 INT. BACK CORRIDOR DAY

96

ROSE drags BRENDAN all the way into the back corridor.
Brendan looks worried.

ROSE
Scott told me what happened

BRENDAN
Oh?

ROSE
Well?

BRENDAN
Well what?

ROSE
Don't play games with me Brendan,
is it true what he said?

Brendan shrugs.

BRENDAN
Depends what he told you

ROSE
That you gave him a kicking!

BRENDAN
(slowly)
Yeah...it's true

On Rose, really upset, but she holds it together, mainly because she is fuming.

ROSE
I thought you were different!

He just shakes his head, he can't help but smile.

BRENDAN
That's all anyone has said, I
thought you were different! Does it
look like I'm different?

She isn't listening, she makes to move away, but he grabs her by the arm, pulling her round.

ROSE
(shouting)
You gonna THUMP me too?

Brendan lets go at that.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
I'm not that person

ROSE
Then who?

BRENDAN
I don't know! Maybe you should
start to get the full story in
future huh Rose?

ROSE
What?

BRENDAN
It's not like I just pounced out of
nowhere and gave him a kicking!

ROSE
Then tell me?

BRENDAN
(shouting)
What does it matter? SINCE when did
you give a shit about what happened
to Scott? Just yesterday you
thought he was a Pig like everyone
else and now your his biggest
bloody protector, what's this all
about!? Do you really care or are
you just looking for a way to hate
me?

Rose just shakes her head, tears welling up.

ROSE
You hurt him!

BRENDAN
I just wanna talk. Not about Scott.
I want to talk about the other
night!

ROSE
There is nothing to talk about?

BRENDAN
I told you I loved you!

ROSE
Yes I remember, but I'm pregnant,
I'm in a relationship. I'm sorry
Brendan, but I love Rick!

Brendan storms by her, tearing out of the corridor. Stay with Rose, she pulls a seat up, sitting down, slowly beginning to sob.

97

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

97

BRENDAN flings the back door open and runs to SCOTT, he grabs him by the shirt, thrusting him up against the till.

BRENDAN

(shouting)

A if it wasn't bad enough that you took my money, but you have to make me out to be the bad one!

Brendan flings Scott to the floor, shocked customers look on.

SCOTT

Is this the real Brendan?

Brendan just shakes his head, looking down on Scott in pure disgust.

BRENDAN

That isn't me

(over voice)

Or is it? No alcohol this time...so what's your excuse?

98

INT. THE OFFICE DAY

98

DICK is sitting in the office, at the computer again, typing another spread sheet. BRENDAN knocks on the door, and steps inside.

DICK

Before it even escapes your mouth, won't you reconsider

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

You always no everything!

DICK

Ah well, that's my job

BRENDAN

It's time, that's never been clearer to me

(CONTINUED)

DICK

You think this whole experience has
been some sort of message then?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

Might seem to daft to you...but not
to me. It makes sense, I'd rather
just go whilst some people still
like me!

Dick sighs.

DICK

I wish I could make you reconsider

BRENDAN

But you can't! Not unless you can
send me back in time to fix my
mistakes!

DICK

That'll be a no then!

Dick stands, extending his arm. Brendan shakes it.

DICK

It's been a pleasure

BRENDAN

Yeah...it has!

DICK

Two weeks notice enough time?

BRENDAN

Oh yeah, I won't be going to an
another job just yet, I'll get my
money and hit the road

Dick grins, nodding.

DICK

Yeah, you're still young see the
world, be happy!

BRENDAN

Yeah I will

99 INT. THE POINT NIGHT

99

BRENDAN is at the end of the bar with a glass of Bailey's. JACK and ROBERT are there too.

BRENDAN

After five years I knew deep down that it would have taken something like this to move me on. There was no way I'd jump...the only option was for me to be pushed! I'd lost Rose, not just as anything more but more importantly to me, as a FRIEND...and that son of a bitch Scott had done a damn good job and making me look like some kind of thug, why couldn't he just shut him big mouth?

100 EXT. BUS STOP NIGHT

100

BRENDAN is sitting at the bus stop, light rain falling, he's in a downer.

BRENDAN

God I hate buses, I could learn to drive one of those automatics. That would take the whole of a day!

A bus appears in the distance, slowly losing speed as it approaches the stop. Brendan gets to his feet. The bus stops completely and the door fold in, allowing Brendan to step on.

101 INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

101

BRENDAN is sitting on the couch, laptop switched on, a slice of toast in his hand.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Every bite is worse! In a way everything worked out for the best right? I got pushed at an almost perfect time, right when I came into money! The right push to motivate me to go see the world

He taps way at the laptop keyboard.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

I doubt Rose would be online tonight, or come to think about it, any night! I should have handled today a lot better, I shouted at her, lost control again...what must she think of me now? If traveling was going to be an option I should start getting some research done.

He types some more on the keypad.

102 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

102

BRENDAN lies awake in bed, covers discarded. Queen's "THESE ARE THE DAYS OF OUR LIVES" plays on his stereo.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Sleeping wasn't an option tonight...for two nights in a row I had failed to go to sleep, don't get me wrong I was bloody tired but I just couldn't drift off

JUMP CUT:-

103 INT. BEDROOM DAY

103

BRENDAN is still awake, in the same place he was last night, when the alarm clock goes off. He swings his arm round, smashing it off.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

You know a situation is bad when your still awake and your alarm clock goes off!

104 INT. HALL DAY

104

BRENDAN stumbled into the hall, almost tripping over a pile of letters.

BRENDAN

Great, more bills. At least I can afford to pay this lot!

He picks the pile up and tears them all open in turn.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Hey, what did I tell you, bills,
bills, and more bills!

The last letter he comes across is un-addressed, and much thicker than the others. Brendan opens it carefully, revealing - a wad of CASH! There is a small note tucked inside. Brendan pulls it out.

BRENDAN

(over voice, reading from the
paper)

Brendan, I'd like to say sorry for what I have done, but know that words probably won't make it better. Money drives us all to do insane things, not that I'm making up an excuse, but it's true, what I did was wrong, and you know I never admit to being wrong. The full amount of money is there, £ 500, 000 even the money that Frazer took...I threatened to set my uncle on him...be careful, I am sorry Scott

Brendan tucks the note back in the envelope.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Why does he have to do that? Make you hate him and then send a groveling apology? I was prepared to put everything behind us, but there was one thing bugging me about that letter - be careful? What had he meant by that? Oh well, I'm sure I'd be finding out, sooner rather than later!

He heads into the living room with the letters -

105

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

105

BRENDAN is on his knees, digging through a cabinet, a thousand letters of bills, Argos catalogs, take away menus and old photos.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Why is it the phone book always seems to disappear from sight the moment you need it most?

(CONTINUED)

He continues to pull bills out, scattering them across the floor. He pulls out everything in the drawer until he uncovers, the PHONE BOOK.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Yes, there we are...OK, let's see, here comes the hard bit, tracking down the right Mary Reading, and what if she wasn't in here?

He opens the book and begins to flick through it.

BRENDAN

It occurred to me that without work, I didn't really have many people in the way of friends...my best friend from School had moved to Cardiff for some university course and never came back, and a friend I made later playing football on a Saturday had emigrated to Australia...without work, I had no one!

Brendan is at the R section of the book, looking down.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

OK, wonderful...there are four Mary Readings in the local area and another two further out, any of them could be the Mary Reading I know. I wonder if Mrs Peterson ever said anything about her? My mind was too clouded to think...I'd just have to phone them all and call it pot luck

He lifts the phone out of its charging stand and dials the first number.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Wish me luck

The phone rings out for a few seconds before being answered.

BRENDAN

Hello, is this Mary Reading, the friend of Elizabeth Peterson?

He waits for a response.

BRENDAN
OK, no problem, wrong person sorry.
Bye

He hangs up.

BRENDAN
One down, five to go!

He dials the next number.

BRENDAN
Hello, Mary Reading, friend of
Elizabeth Peterson?

The phone goes dead.

BRENDAN
OK then

He dials the next number.

BRENDAN
Hi, Brendan Jones here

He waits for the reply.

BRENDAN
Sorry, I have the wrong number

He hangs up. Dialing in the next number...

BRENDAN
Hi, Brendan Jones here

The phone goes dead again.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Some people are so rude, I'd at
least ask if they had the wrong
number!

He dials the fifth number.

BRENDAN
Answer machine. Hi, this is Brendan
Jones here, if you could just give
me a call when you get this
message, thanks

He hangs up and dials the last number.

BRENDAN
Hello, Mary Reading?
(waits for reply)
This is Brendan Jones
(waits for reply)
Oh sorry, wrong number, I'm looking
this up on the phone book, sorry,
bye!

He hangs up again.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
OK, either the Mary Reading I'm
looking for is number five on the
phone book or she's not on it at
all! I'd just have to wait and find
out

Brendan picks up the bills, catalogs and takeaway menu's and
shoves them back into the drawer. He bangs it shut behind
him. Brendan flicks the TV on and falls back onto the couch,
turning on the laptop.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
No Rose then...no surprise, I'm
probably blocked and deleted!

He sighs sitting the laptop aside.

BRENDAN
As much as I'm sure Rose will never
appear online again, I can't turn
the laptop off, for fear of missing
her. It's sad really!

He flicks through the TV channels, never staying on one for
any longer than a minute.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
A load of bull

He turns it off, grabbing a paper.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Let's see what we have here
then...an old friend of mine once
said the only reason he read the
paper is because it was nice to see
people worse of than he was! In a
sick sort of way it had logic!

(CONTINUED)

He flicks through the paper

JUMP CUT:-

BRENDAN is sleeping on the couch, there is a loud chap on the door, stirring him from his sleep. He sits up drowsily, catching glimpse of the laptop "ROSE CONVERSATION". There is a knock on the door again. He turns to the laptop, opening the conversation

ROSE SAYS: HI

He checks the time the message was sent 12:55, and then glances at the clock 13:09

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Aw shit!

BRENDAN SAYS: HEY, SOZ A TOOK SO LONG THERE, FEEL ASLEEP!
BRB

ROSE SAYS: K

Brendan smiles, running for the door.

BRENDAN
(calling out)
Just be a minute!

106 INT. HALLWAY/FLAT LANDING DAY

106

BRENDAN pulls the door open, it's MARY.

MARY
Hello, I got your message

BRENDAN
Good, come in!

Mary shakes her head.

MARY
I can't sorry, very busy

BRENDAN
OK, no problem. Anyway, I have something for you, two seconds

He moves into the living room. Mary waits, she is uneasy, rather be anywhere else right now. Brendan appears back at the door with a bag, he hands it to her.

(CONTINUED)

MARY
(confused)
What's this?

BRENDAN
It's £250, 000

On Mary, shocked. She thrusts the bag back at him.

MARY
I can't take this!

BRENDAN
Why?

Mary shakes her head.

MARY
Do you know who called the Police
the other day?

Brendan suddenly realizes.

BRENDAN
Please no...

MARY
I'm sorry Brendan. You hurt that
man, what he did might have been
wrong but

She shakes her head.

MARY
I hate to think about what might
have happened had I not been there
to stop you...you could have killed
him!

BRENDAN
(with a sigh)
Yeah

Mary keeps his gaze.

BRENDAN
That's not who I am

MARY
Who are you telling, me or you?

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

Both. You were right to tell the police, because I lost it, and yeah, if you weren't there, I don't know if I would have stopped...and I can't stand that

He starts to cry, Mary holds him.

MARY

Oh, there, there. Listen to me...you know who you are, just learn from this. Don't let it happen again!

Brendan nods, wiping the tears from his face.

BRENDAN

yeah...I'm just lost at the moment. I quit my job today...gonna take my share of the money and see the world!

Mary smiles.

MARY

Good, I'm glad. Anyway, I'd better be off. Take care

BRENDAN

Yeah, and you

Brendan closes the door.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Mary had done me a bigger favour than she could possibly ever imagine. Had she not called the cops I might have believed I could get away with behaving like that...not only that but she probably saved me from killing Scott!

He moves into the living room-

107 INT. LIVING ROOM DAY 107

BRENDAN jumps back onto the couch, laptop still running. He types a message.

BRENDAN SAY: BK

ROSE SAYS: GD :p

BRENDAN SAYS: AM SOZ ABOU WORK, AV BEEN AN ASSHOLE

ROSE SAYS: DON WORRY ABOU IT, AV BEEN A TOTAL COW ANYWAY...WE SHLD HAVE TOKED ABOU IT, BUT A RAN AWAY FROM IT, AM SO SORRY!

Brendan smiles, daring to type more.

BRENDAN SAYS: IF U DON WAN ME THEN THTS FINE, A SHLDN'T HAVE ACTED THE WAY A DID :(

ROSE SAYS: NO...THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT, TOKIN ON HERE, CAN WE MEET??

Brendan bursts into a huge grin, punching the air.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
I should really try not to get
overjoyed here, this could all end
in heartache, mainly for me!

BRENDAN SAYS: YEAH, THERE IS A LITTLE CAFE JUS DOWN THE ROAD FROM ME...IS THERE OK?

ROSE SAYS: GR8 :) SEE YA X

BRENDAN SAYS: BYE X

Rose has signed off line. Brendan jumps up from the couch, closing the lid on the laptop

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Yabadabadoo! Gotta love the
Flintstones!

108 INT. BATHROOM DAY 108

On BRENDAN, brushing his teeth, a big grin as he does so, he just can't help himself.

JUMP CUT:-

BRENDAN, spraying himself all over -

109 EXT. FLAT DAY 109

BRENDAN walks down the street, he's moving quickly, a big grin spread across his face. The small cafes sign sticks out of the building, it's within view "PEACHES PLACE" Brendan turns in -

110 INT. PEACHES PLACE DAY 110

- BRENDAN enters the cafe, it's small, stylish, yet comfy. Brendan takes a seat at a table of two beside a window looking out on the street. A young WAITRESS appears at his side. She is pretty, 17 to 18 years old, she has a nice smile.

WAITRESS

Can I get you anything sir?

Brendan looks up at her and gives her a smile.

BRENDAN

Just a Caffe Latte please

The waitress scribbles it down on her pad and walks away. Brendan glares out of the window.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

So...she's meeting me, were actually meeting...try not to get your hopes up Brendan, it could all end in tears!

The door swings open, Brendan hears it looking up, it's ROSE. She smiles as he gets to his feet. He smiles and they both sit down.

ROSE

Thanks for coming

BRENDAN

Thats cool!

The waitress moves beside them putting Brendan's drink down.

BRENDAN

Thanks. Do you want anything Rose?

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
Caffe Latte please

Brendan grins, pushing his cup towards her.

BRENDAN
Have mine!
(to the waitress)
Another latte please!

The waitress scribbles that down on her pad and disappears again.

ROSE
Thanks

He grins. Then a moment of silence.

ROSE
I was speaking to Dick earlier. He
said you were leaving

BRENDAN
Ah!

ROSE
How long?

BRENDAN
Two weeks!

Rose smiles.

ROSE
So, what will you do then?

The waitress squeezes in, putting the Latte down.

BRENDAN
(To the waitress)
Thank you
(To Rose)
God knows...I'm thinking off going
away, see the world!

ROSE
That's brilliant! You'll be missed
though

BRENDAN
Oh yeah, for the whole of five
minutes!

ROSE

You will!

BRENDAN

Oh come on, we've both been there long enough, seen enough people come and go to know that it only lasts five minutes. Everyone is replaced

ROSE

What if you're irreplaceable! Some say so

BRENDAN

Like who?

She looks down.

ROSE

Like me

Brendan doesn't smile, he just sighs...annoyed.

BRENDAN

What is this Rose? What are you trying to say?

ROSE

I'm asking you not to go!

Brendan shakes his head.

BRENDAN

I can't, it's not fair it's just too -

ROSE

(interrupting)

I like you too!

BRENDAN

You what?

ROSE

I said, I like you too

On Brendan, a big smile, Rose smiles too.

BRENDAN

So...what do we do?

Rose shakes her head, sipping her coffee.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
What do you want?

BRENDAN
Isn't that obvious?

ROSE
Is it though? Because if your
looking for a quick fumble then I
can't do that!

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN
I don't want a fumble. I want you
and everything that comes with it

ROSE
Including the baby? Do you though?
Could you? I do want to keep the
baby!

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN
I didn't expect anything else!

ROSE
We take things slow yeah?

Brendan grins.

BRENDAN
Yeah...slow as you like, what about
Rick?

ROSE
I need time, but I will end it, I
promise

Suddenly Brendan starts pinching himself on the cheek. On
Rose bewildered.

ROSE
What on Earth are you doing?

BRENDAN
Checking I'm not dreaming!

She laughs, so does he.

ROSE
Are you dreaming now?

She leans in and kisses him. On Brendan, like he's just died.

BRENDAN
woah!

Rose grins.

ROSE
You're so funny!

BRENDAN
I know that you hate cheesy stuff,
well, so you say. After all you are
a fan of American Beauty

ROSE
Oy!

BRENDAN
Your smile melts my heart

On Rose, truly touched.

ROSE
I'm so pleased we're doing this!

BRENDAN
Yeah me too. What now?

ROSE
We need to plan our meetings, so we
don't get caught!

BRENDAN
Yeah, well we can discuss it on the
net yeah? sort of like our secret
meeting area

She nods.

ROSE
OK, yeah!

She glances at her watch and hurriedly downs her coffee.

ROSE
I need to go, I told him I was out
to get milk

BRENDAN
What will you say?

ROSE
Oh I'll just tell him I bumped into
someone I knew, you know, have a
little chit chat etc

Brendan nods, she opens her purse.

ROSE
How much were those coffees?

BRENDAN
No way, money back in your purse,
these are on me!

ROSE
Thanks!

She smiles, and moves for the door.

BRENDAN
Bye

ROSE
I'll see you online!

BRENDAN
Yeah!

Rose exits the cafe. The Waitress appears at his side again.

WAITRESS
Anything else for you sir?

BRENDAN
No thanks, just the bill!

111 INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

111

BRENDAN is on the couch, as usual, laptop in front of him. He's glued to the screen, completely transfixed. A Rose is online caption flashes up. Brendan burst into a huge grin.

BRENDAN SAYS: HEY THERE X

ROSE SAYS: HI X

Quick shot, Brendan typing, smiling lots and typing some more.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

So after many a flirtatious comment and and numerous compliments later we decided to meet up...tomorrow after work! So much for moving slowly. I booked a hotel and dinner over the net...now that I had money I could afford to do these sorts of things! I of course realize how dangerous it is messing around with her, but she was worth it, and I knew it!

112 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

112

BRENDAN lies in his bed, in a similar predicament as before, wide awake, sheets aside.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

How could anyone possibly sleep when they feel like this?

113 INT. BATHROOM DAY

113

BRENDAN stands in the mirror, shaving and dancing to "MR BLUE SKY" He holds a hair razer, and looks down.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Sorry buddy, but you're gonna need a trim!

He puts the razer down, turned on -

CUT TO:-

114 EXT. STREET DAY

114

BRENDAN beams down the street. 100% full of energy, so alive. People stare oddly at his bright grin in the dreary drizzle.

BRENDAN

Oh yes! You just can't beat a good walk...who needs drugs? Rose is like on big natural high!

He continues down the street -

115 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

115

BRENDAN exits the kitchen, carrying four plates, a massive grin spread across his face. At the end of the bar, DICK, SCOTT and OTHER WORKERS stand, slightly bemused by his expression. He puts the plates down on the table and smiles walking away, back towards his colleagues.

DICK
You look...happy?

BRENDAN
Yeah well, lots to smile about

Dick grins too, and follows Brendan as he walks on.

BRENDAN
Me and Rose are meeting up after work!

DICK
Good...bit of a change eh?

Brendan laughs, nodding.

DICK
Good though, so what you going to do?

BRENDAN
I booked a restaurant, and a hotel!

DICK
Smashing! Just remember to play it cool, be yourself!

BRENDAN
Course!

They both smile.

116 EXT. BUS STOP NIGHT

116

BRENDAN saunters up to the bus stop, which is already occupied by ROSE. She turns and smiles, he seats himself beside her.

ROSE
That worked out well, Dick sending me off ten minutes earlier!

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Yeah...about that, he knows

On Rose, a glint of the fact she's pissed off.

ROSE

oh

BRENDAN

I'd trust him with anything, really
it's safe with him. Plus he'll be a
good advantage, don't you think

She smiles.

ROSE

Yeah, you're probably right!

117 INT. RESTAURANT NIGHT

117

BRENDAN and ROSE are led by a WAITER to there table. He smiles, taking there coats. It's a small table for two, candle lit, very romantic...nice little band playing in the background.

ROSE

It's beautiful, must have cost you
a fortune!

BRENDAN

Don't worry about that! Just enjoy
yourself

The Waiter brings them a menu each, he holds it open, placing it to them.

BRENDAN

Do you want a starter?

Rose scans the starter section, then shakes her head.

ROSE

I don't really fancy anything on
here!

BRENDAN

Mh, same, onto the mains then!

They both look at the mains section.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
See anything?

ROSE
I quite fancy trying lobster,
always have...best not though, I'll
know doubt hate it!

Brendan grins.

BRENDAN
Have the lobster...it's like
someone once told me, your standing
by a pool...you could jump in and
it might be freezing, but it could
also be warm! It's a risk, and even
if it is cold...well your body
adjusts and you can always opt to
stay out of the water!

She smiles.

ROSE
What a lovely way to put it

They both laugh. Looking round for there waiter.

ROSE
I don't half feel out of
place...this is a little classier
that The Point!

BRENDAN
You're telling me

The Waiter makes his way over to them, holding a small pad.

WAITER
Good evening, drinks please

BRENDAN
Um...I'll have a double Baileys
please, Rose?

ROSE
I'll take a small glass of rosy

The Waiter nods and leave them.

BRENDAN
I don't know how you can drink
wine...it's like coloured vinegar!

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
You just don't have a strong
pallet!

BRENDAN
Yeah, yeah. Least I don't pretend
to like it, like all those wanna be
snobs that pop in our way

Rose laughs.

ROSE
That's true enough!

The waiter appears by there side again, a tray balanced on
his hand, he takes the glass of wine and sits it before
Rose, and then places the Bailey's in front of Brendan.

BRENDAN/ROSE
Thank you

WAITER
Are you ready to order meals?

They both nod.

WAITER
Yes please?

ROSE
I would like the lobster please!

He scribbles it down on his pad, and turns to Brendan -

BRENDAN
Make that twice please!

The waiter again scribbles it down on his pad and turns
away.

ROSE
You like lobster eh?

BRENDAN
Nope. Never tried it before...I'm
taking the plunge!

She grins, holding her glass up, he raises his.

ROSE
Here's to finding warm water
then...and to us

They clink there glasses together, and laugh.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

This is so surreal, just the other day if you asked me what I'd find most unlikely on the Earth it'd be this

ROSE

God knows I tried to fight it...it's not like I all of a sudden developed feelings for you...I've always sort of liked you...but didn't think about. You appeared in a few of my dreams though, sort of like lust!

He grins. She smiles too, an embarrassed smile.

BRENDAN

Well I am flattered

He laughs.

ROSE

What about that girl? The one you met at that party? What was her name? I thought you were really into her?

BRENDAN

Sally? Yeah she was nice, I did like her...I think what I preferred most about Sally was the fact she took my mind of of you for a bit...I still liked you obviously!

ROSE

Funny how things could have been different! You might even have fallen in love

He shakes his head.

BRENDAN

I doubt it, it never really felt like that sort of relationship, but then again, who knows

ROSE

Yeah

Brendan takes another sip of his drink.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

So...the baby, any ideas on names?

ROSE

A few yeah, I bought one of those popular baby name books but I don't know, I sort of fancy something a bit different to the normal!

BRENDAN

Yeah I get what you mean, one of my cousins was called Tegan...mind you that had a lot to do with the fact that her Dad was a huge Doctor Who fan and she was born during the Peter Davison era

ROSE

Funny you should mention that...my cousin is a huge fan, he spends all his time on one of these Doctor Who Forums

BRENDAN

Is he one of those hardcore fans that moan about everything?

ROSE

Like you couldn't believe, family visits to that household were just plain strange!

They both laugh.

BRENDAN

You know what they say, you can't choose your family!

She nods, as the Waiter brings there lobster.

WAITER

Thank you very much, enjoy your, thank you

They both nod, staring down on the lobster.

ROSE

How do we actually go about eating it?

BRENDAN

I think we need to dig the meat out ourselves!!

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Lovely

BRENDAN

Don't worry, we took the plunge and the water is cold...but if you keep moving, it'll start to heat up!

ROSE

What is it with you and the use of analogy?

BRENDAN

I stole that one from Dick...it seems to apply to most things

ROSE

Yeah, I guess it does!

BRENDAN

Here goes nothing

He picks up his knife and fork and takes a tiny little bit of meat out of it. He munches and smiles.

BRENDAN

Not bad!

ROSE

I'll hold you to that!

JUMP CUT:-

118 EXT. RESTAURANT NIGHT

118

ROSE and BRENDAN exit the restaurant arm in arm, both laughing.

ROSE

That was awful...am sorry you spent so much

BRENDAN

Ah don't worry about it!

Rose rests her head on his arm.

ROSE

I thought you said it was nice?

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

It was

ROSE

So why didn't you eat it?

He grins looking away.

ROSE

What?

BRENDAN

Nothing!

ROSE

Nah, tell me!

He stops, there arms unlinking, and now there facing each other.

BRENDAN

It's like when I eat, I do this sort of...slurp

ROSE

A slurp?

BRENDAN

Yeah, imagine the worst slurp you've ever heard, times it by ten ans you're there. I guess I didn't want you to hear my slurp!

Rose bursts into laughter.

ROSE

I'm not going to be put off you by some slurping habit!

He smiles, linking arms with her again, and they walk.

BRENDAN

Your really special, you know that?

ROSE

I've been told!

Brendan smiles, kissing her forehead.

JUMP CUT:-

119 EXT. TAKE AWAY NIGHT

119

BRENDAN and ROSE fall out of the take away, both laughing like mad, a kebab held by them both.

BRENDAN
Smell that! Nothing like it

ROSE
I've not had a kebab in years

She takes a strand of meat and slowly drops it into her mouth.

ROSE
Mh, yum! You'd better eat that,
slurp or no slurp!

He grins, eating a bit of meat.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
OK, so a kebab was hardly how I
expected this evening to turn out,
but in many ways this felt better
than the fancy restaurant...it felt
like us!

They take a seat on a small graffiti'd bench.

ROSE
This is nice!

BRENDAN
This is freezing!

He shivers, Rose leans in closer, cuddling into him.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Me and Rose sitting on a bench,
cuddling with a kebab?! Dreams
really do come true...no seriously,
I had this very dream!

CUT TO:-

120 EXT. STREET NIGHT

120

BRENDAN and ROSE continue down another street, Brendan ditches the kebab boxes in a bin.

ROSE
Ah well, there goes years worth of
healthy eating!

Brendan gives her a squeeze.

BRENDAN
You don't need to eat healthily,
you're perfect how you are

ROSE
One mans opinion!

BRENDAN
Is that not enough?

She smiles.

ROSE
More than I get at home anyway!

Brendan sighs, shaking his head.

ROSE
Where are we going anyway?

BRENDAN
Surprise!

He grins, so does she.

121 INT. HOTEL LOBBY NIGHT

121

BRENDAN and ROSE stand at the reception desk. The RECEPTIONIST smiles, greeting them, he's young, GAY, quite friendly.

RECEPTIONIST
Hello, welcome to the Oasis, how
can I help you?

BRENDAN
Hi, I booked a room for one night
stay, the names Jones, Brendan
Jones!

The Receptionist types into the PC.

(CONTINUED)

RECEPTIONIST

OK, everything seems to be in order
her!

He passes Brendan a key.

RECEPTIONIST

You are in room 213, just hit floor
2 in the lift and follow the
corridor down!

BRENDAN

OK, thank you very much!

He takes the key, he and Rose turns walking to the lift.

ROSE

You shouldn't have booked this
place...it's a five star hotel,
must've cost you a fortune!

BRENDAN

Like I said before, don't worry
about it!

She just smiles, pushing the call button for the lift.

BRENDAN

Ladies first!

Rose let's this one slip, heading into the lift, Brendan
follows her in.

122 INT. LIFT NIGHT 122

BRENDAN and ROSE cram into the lift and presses a number
two, the lift doors close and slowly begins to rise.

123 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR NIGHT 123

The lift doors open, leading BRENDAN and ROSE into the
corridor.

BRENDAN

Keep your eyes peeled for that
room!

ROSE

Already on it!

There is doors on either side of the corridor, leading all
the way.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

I'll take this side, you take that one!

She nods, they walk up the corridor, checking the numbers on either side.

ROSE

Got it!

BRENDAN

There, easy see!

He moves in behind her, and swoops her up of his feet. She screams, which quickly turns into a laugh. Brendan struggles to hold her up whilst opening the door. He manages through into the room -

124

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM NIGHT

124

BRENDAN lowers ROSE onto the bed, the room is big and red, even the bed, super king size, as he he puts her down, he makes to stand up, but Rose flings her arms around him, pulling him down on her. They kiss, a long romantic kiss.

BRENDAN

OK, now I am dreaming, this is AMAZING!

Rose sits up, still kissing him, she lifts the top off, both kissing like mad. But Brendan pulls back just as she starts to unzip his jeans.

ROSE

I want you now!

Brendan grabs her hands.

BRENDAN

Stop!

On Rose, worried.

ROSE

Whats wrong? Don't you want me?

BRENDAN

No, it's not that. It's the baby, I mean it's inside of you - I don't want to be taking his eyes out do I?

Rose burst into laughter, Brendan looks a little offended.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

No offense but it's not quite big
enough for that!

On Brendan, taken aback.

BRENDAN

How did you?

She grins looking down at his mid section, he looks down as
well.

BRENDAN

Ah!

ROSE

It's already on end!

They both laugh, Brendan really embarrassed but he laughs
anyway.

ROSE

If you don't feel comfortable doing
it whilst the baby is still growing
then we can wait!

BRENDAN

You'd wait?

ROSE

Of course I would, I want it to be
special! To be honest I was more
worried about you not wanting to
wait...that's why I decided to do
it so soon!

Brendan smiles, cuddling her.

BRENDAN

You're great, I never thought you'd
agree to waiting nine months

ROSE

Nine months? Oh it'll be far longer
than nine months...I'm going to be
delicate, and apparently some woman
lose there sex drive after the
birth of there children!

On Brendan, realizing how long it will take -

BRENDAN

Fuck it, I want you now!

They start kissing again, Rose continuing to pull his trousers down, just as her mobile rings...

BRENDAN

(whilst they kiss; on the phone)

Leave it!

ROSE

I'd better get it -

She moves away from him, reaching into her bag. She brings the phone out, hits the answer button.

ROSE

(into the phone)

Rick, hey!

On this, Brendan puts his head down, feels awkward.

RICK

(out of view; can be heard on the phone)

Sorry to bother you when your out

ROSE

It's OK, I'm outside with Julie anyway, she's feeling down...the curse of the sober one

RICK

(out of view)

Unlucky for you then, I hate to ruin your night, but do you mind coming home, I've just had a call from Mum, she has pains in her chest

ROSE

yeah, course, no problem, I'm leaving now, see you soon

RICK

(out of view)

Thanks, love you

ROSE

Love you

Rose hangs up the phone, putting it in her bag. They both look down, upset.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
Sorry, I need to go

BRENDAN
It's fine, on you go!

ROSE
I really am sorry

BRENDAN
Like I said, don't worry! We can
arrange it for another night

She smiles, pecking him on the cheek. She gets to her feet and runs for the door. On Brendan, he sighs, pulling his top back on, and pulling his trousers on.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
God damn this, is this how it's
going to be? He calls and she goes
running? More importantly could I
handle that? Or will angry Brendan
rear his ugly head?!

He lies back on the bed, breathing deeply.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
The room is paid for...may as well
put it to use, this bed really is
quite comfy. Now that I had gotten
this far with her, sleeping wasn't
so difficult

He closes his eyes, lying back, and slowly drifts off,
snoring loudly -

125 EXT. HOTEL CORRIDOR NIGHT

125

ROSE is approaching the lift, she's upset, reaching for the CALL button...but she stops, facing back down the corridor. She runs towards the hotel room and knocks the door, she waits for a few seconds, but there is no answer. She looks down saddened.

ROSE
Sorry

She turns away, heading back to the lift.

126

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

126

BRENDAN leans close to DICK.

DICK

Well? What happened then?

BRENDAN

Nothing, we kissed a bit, and then
"he" phoned

DICK

and she went running?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

Yup. We can meet up some other time
she said

DICK

Not the end of the world then is
it?

BRENDAN

No, but it's hardly the point, yeah
of course we can rearrange the date
but will it always be like this? He
calls her and she runs for him?

Dick sighs.

DICK

Yes, unfortunately it will be,
unless she leaves him it'll always
be like that. Question is, can you
handle it?

BRENDAN

I love her, I'm just going to have
to!

DICK

As long as you know, it really is
what you want

BRENDAN

It is

Dick smiles, patting his shoulder. Brendan smiles, patting him back. Brendan picks up plates from a near by table, just as ROSE comes out front. He smiles at her, but she doesn't smile back, instead she looks away, upset slightly. On

(CONTINUED)

Brendan worried. He bolts to the kitchen with the plates, coming back out seconds later. He moves straight to Rose.

BRENDAN

Hi

ROSE

Hey, can we talk?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

Yeah

ROSE

Not hear though!

Brendan nods, following Rose into the back corridor.

127 INT. BACK CORRIDOR DAY

127

BRENDAN follows ROSE into the corridor, she doesn't look at him, standing there twiddling her fingers.

BRENDAN

What's up?

ROSE

It's about last night, Rick phoning me was a sign, a message to tell me how much of a mistake I was making

BRENDAN

I'm a mistake?

ROSE

No! Just listen!

Brendan nods.

ROSE

I felt so guilty, he was so worried about his Mum and all I cared about was meeting up with you, I can't do it Brendan, I just can't do it! He is the Father of my child and I need to try for that! Do you understand?

BRENDAN

Yeah course

He smiles, a big fake smile, trying to stay happy.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

I still want to be friends...but I understand if you hate me

Brendan drops the smile, he's crushed.

BRENDAN

I can't hate you

She smiles, heading back out front. On Brendan, taking a seat, tears in his eyes, but he's doing his best to keep it together.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Oh god, I'd never felt like this before, my heart had been torn into a thousand pieces...OK not literally but it felt like it had been!

DICK moves towards his slowly, he's sad too. He doesn't sit, but instead leans down beside him.

DICK

You alright

BRENDAN

Yeah...I really do love her

DICK

I know mate

Brendan buries his head in his hands. Dick steps away, disappearing into the office, only to reappear with a box of handkerchiefs.

DICK

There you go!

Brendan looks up, grabbing a handkerchief.

BRENDAN

It's done! She called it quits, something to do with her being guilty

DICK

For the baby?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

I was so close. I'd never felt like that before.

DICK

You've still got two weeks left, that's along time to work with her

BRENDAN

It'll be fine, in work one should always adopt a professional attitude!

DICK

Ah yes...but it's never that easy

BRENDAN

Yeah...seriously though, I will talk to her...we work together, no choice!

DICK

Brendan, if you still want her, then go get her -

BRENDAN

- But what else can I do? I've told her how I feel!

DICK

It's easy to tell someone Brendan but to show them is completely different! Don't treat this as the end, more of a setback than anything. You want her, you need to prove it!

BRENDAN

Alright fair enough but beyond that? There is the big possibility that it won't work out, she is having his baby

DICK

Well yeah, but that didn't seem to bother you before

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN

Why are you so determined to push me?

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Why?

BRENDAN

Yeah why? Shouldn't you be doing what everyone else is and tell me I'm doing a bad thing?

DICK

That's one persons opinion

BRENDAN

That's several peoples opinion!

DICK

I've watched you for the past five years, that timid little 16 year old, slowly blossom into a vibrant, intelligent, funny young man! So when I see you unhappy, I feel I have to do something

BRENDAN

Thanks...I just feel confused! I thought I had it all sorted and then...then this happened!

DICK

We all get pushed off our flight path now and then...it's just a case of flight control giving you the push back on course!

BRENDAN

(laughing)

Yeah

Dick gets to his feet, patting him on the back.

DICK

Take your time!

BRENDAN

Thanks

BRENDAN

(over voice)

It's been a hell of a long time since I've cried...it felt good, maybe that daft article I read about crying being medically good for you is true, it really did help. I had to take what Dick said

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN (cont'd)
on board, he was after all right.
Rose had to be shown just how I
felt!

128 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

128

The front of house is empty, only a few customers dotted around. BRENDAN is at a table filling up salt pots. ROSE, SCOTT, DICK and other WORKERS stand together. On Brendan looking round as they laugh together.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
This isn't how it looks, I'm not
then only person working here, this
is my choice...standing there with
them didn't feel right, it didn't
feel like it used to, it was tense
and awkward! Right now more than
ever I felt like a stranger staring
in!

Dick walks over to him.

DICK
I'll get someone else to do them,
you can finish up

BRENDAN
It's no bother I can finish these!

DICK
Go home! You never get an early
night so take this chance! Now!

Brendan puts the salt pot down and nods.

BRENDAN
I'll see you later then

Dick nods. Brendan walks towards the back corridor door.

BRENDAN
See you all later

Everyone gives it the old "see ya" "night" "later"
"goodbye", except Rose who just looks down. Brendan pauses
looking straight at her, everyone sees it. A moment of tense
silence, then Brendan bursts away.

129 EXT. BEDROOM NIGHT 129

BRENDAN is sitting on his bed, a glass of water in one hand, and two sleeping tablets in his other hand. He shoves them down his throat.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
This will help me get to sleep!

130 INT. ROSE'S BEDROOM NIGHT 130

RICK is sleeping, snoring loudly. On Rose lying next to him, she's crying.

131 INT. BEDROOM NIGHT 131

BRENDAN is lying on the bed, tablets not quite working yet, he continues to toss and turn. He sits up, pulling the laptop from under the bed. He flicks the lid up and turns it on.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Maybe Rose will be on?!

He types his log in.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
No Rose then...

He closes the lid down, and shoves the laptop back under the bed and flings himself back, with a deep sigh.

132 INT. ROSE'S BEDROOM NIGHT 132

ROSE gets out of her bed, RICK still snoring away, and crosses over to a small beside desk. She turns her PC on. It loads up, and she types her log in. It takes a few seconds before the web page shows. She looks, No Brendan, and sighs, turning the PC back off.

133 EXT. STREET DAY 133

BRENDAN turns into a small traditional flower shop, the window boasting "HAROLD'S FLOWER EMPORIUM"

134 INT. HAROLD'S FLOWER EMPORIUM DAY

134

BRENDAN passes into the shop, it's small, wooden flooring, and shelves of flowers, from all colours and all arrangements. There is no one in side the shop, Brendan wanders over to the desk. As he does a man appears from the back, he's small, Chinese, in his 50s, with huge milk bottle thick glasses. His name badge reads "HAROLD".

HAROLD

Hello, how can I help you?

Brendan smiles.

BRENDAN

I'm hoping you can, I'm looking for an arrangement of lilies in the shape of a heart!

Harold smiles brightly.

HAROLD

Of course, here is a list of our prices, do you have any idea how big you want the heart to be?

BRENDAN

Oh yeah, real big!

Harold smiles.

HAROLD

Wonderful!

Harold pushes a small piece of paper towards Brendan with a pen.

HAROLD

Would you like a special message to be placed within the heart shape?

Brendan nods, scribbling down a message on the piece of paper.

HAROLD

When is the arrangement to be complete for sir?

BRENDAN

Ah...this is the snag, today...if possible, around three?

Harold is taken aback -

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD

I'm sorry sir, even if I could have the arrangement completed today I still have a back log of three weeks!

BRENDAN

Money is no issue

He slides a thick wad of notes along the counter. Harold pushes it back, outraged.

HAROLD

Please leave, your custom is not welcome here!

Brendan looks on shocked.

BRENDAN

I'm sorry?

HAROLD

I can be not be bought off sir

BRENDAN

I wasn't trying to buy you off, I'm sorry if it looked like that! It's just those flowers are extremely important, if you can just find it in your heart...please!

HAROLD

She's pretty special?

BRENDAN

Nice observation!

HAROLD

I can always tell...she's blond right?

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN

That's good! Well done

HAROLD

If she means that much...I'll see what I can do

Brendan grins, grabbing Harold over the counter into a hug.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Oh thank you, thank you, thank
you!!!

Harold pushes Brendan off, smiling.

HAROLD

Just don't be spreading it around,
OK?

Brendan nods. Pushing the money forward.

BRENDAN

It's not a buy off, it's a tip!

HAROLD

OK

He passes another piece of paper towards Brendan, and the
pen.

HAROLD

Name, address and time please!

BRENDAN

I'll be sure to tell everyone I
know about your shop...thank you so
much!

Harold nods, smiling.

HAROLD

Take care...I hope she's worth it!

BRENDAN

Yeah, me too

135 EXT. HAROLD'S FLOWER EMPORIUM DAY

135

BRENDAN exits the flower shop and continues down the street.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

What a guy! It's not often you
offer someone a grand to rush along
some flower and they knock you
back! He's a dying breed of a
person!

136

INT. THE POINT DAY

136

BRENDAN clocks into the till. He ties a towel to his belt, just as DICK clocks in behind him.

BRENDAN

Hey

DICK

Hello, you feeling any better?

BRENDAN

Yeah heaps!

DICK

Good, I like the sound of that

BRENDAN

I have a little surprise for her, I just hope it works

DICK

Fingers crossed

BRENDAN

Better do, cost me a grand

On Dick, shocked yet laughing.

DICK

If it cost you a grand then it must be good!

Dick and Brendan both smile.

BRENDAN

Not long to wait, come three we'll all know!

CAPTION: 3 O'CLOCK...

On Brendan, glancing worriedly up at the clock, landing on the three o'clock mark. He turns to Dick, who is also checking the clock.

BRENDAN

She should be hear by now!

DICK

When does your "surprise" arrive then?

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

It should be here by now! Why does nothing ever go to plan?

Dick just laughs.

DICK

Part of life I'm afraid

BRENDAN

You're telling me!

A van is seen pulling up at the front doors, a large white van with a lovely graphic on the side, saying "HAROLD'S FLOWER EMPORIUM"

DICK

She's never late...typical that eh?

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

There is my surprise!

DICK

And there is the receiver!

Brendan glances out of the window, far off getting out of the bus is ROSE.

BRENDAN

Oh shit!

DICK

OK, don't worry, I'll tell you what, leave it to me. Get round the back

BRENDAN

What?

DICK

Just go!

Brendan turns back, heading for the back corridor whilst Dick speeds towards the car park.

137 EXT. CAR PARK NIGHT

137

DICK runs out of the Point, towards the van. He knocks on the window, the drivers rolls it down. She is in her thirties, nice smile, sort of earthy! She has a name badge too, "SANDY"

SANDY

Hello there

DICK

Go round the back!

SANDY

Eh?

DICK

Take the car round the back

SANDY

Oh right, OK

Sandy flings the gear stick into reverse and speeds backwards, manically screeching to a halt, before driving on towards the back of the Point. ROSE is crossing the road, wind blowing, Dick flings his hands in his pocket.

138 EXT. BACK CORRIDOR DAY

138

SANDY and BRENDAN are carrying the large heart shaped arrangement into the back. SCOTT stands grinning.

SCOTT

You're off your head!

BRENDAN

No, I'm just showing her how I feel

SCOTT

She knows how you feel!

Brendan looks down.

BRENDAN

I love her, and I don't know what to do, I'm scared, because

He breaks off, clearing his throat.

BRENDAN

Give it a minute and then you two bring this out front, OK?

(CONTINUED)

SANDY/SCOTT

Yeah!

Brendan smiles, giving them a thumbs up.

BRENDAN

Good, sorted

He turns away, heading out front.

139

EXT. CAR PARK DAY

139

ROSE passes into the car park, DICK still standing with his hands in his pockets.

DICK

Hello!

She eyes him suspiciously.

ROSE

Hey! Is it not a bit cold out here?

DICK

I seen you coming over, thought I'd come out and advise you use this door, there is some deliveries out back!

She smiles.

ROSE

Very nice of you

DICK

Before you go in...I'll let you know now rather than you finding out elsewhere, I know about you and Brendan

On Rose, slightly shocked, but she just smiles.

ROSE

Oh...OK

She pushes the doors open, and DICK follows her in.

140 INT. FRONT OF HOUSE DAY

140

ROSE walks in, followed by DICK, she catches BRENDAN'S eye but doesn't look away, they both keep each other's gaze as she approaches, Dick stays out of the way

ROSE

I'm sorry! About yesterday I ignored you when you went off, and that was horrible. I kept thinking, what if something happens to him and that was his last memory of me, I just couldn't bare it, I was such a cow!

BRENDAN

Nah, I've always got happier memories!

ROSE

I also thought it fair just to let you know that nothing can happen!

BRENDAN

(Truly sad)

Never?

She shakes her head.

ROSE

It can't!

He looks away, trying to hold it together, the back corridor door is pulled open, SCOTT and SANDY bundle out holding the heart, both grinning like children. Neither Brendan or Rose say a word.

SCOTT

What did we miss then?

BRENDAN

Just ditch the flowers Scott

SANDY/SCOTT

WHAT?!

BRENDAN

I said ditch them!

Rose doesn't say a thing, she watches as Sandy and Scott push back into the back corridor.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Brendan?

BRENDAN

It doesn't matter, it was stupid

ROSE

No! It was sweet, lilies are my favorite

BRENDAN

I know

ROSE

I still want to be mates

Brendan gives a half laugh.

BRENDAN

I'm sorry but I can't, I'm not being spiteful...I wish I could, but I can't, the best thing to do is for us to just be separate. I need to try and move on, and it's easier this way

She nods, rushing by him. On Brendan, he closes his eyes, mouth open, ready to cry at any second. Dick puts his hand on Brendan's shoulder.

DICK

It'll be OK

141 EXT. THE BACK OF THE POINT DAY

141

ROSE is out the back, sitting on the smokers bench, crying. The bin's lid is being pushed up by the flower arrangement, sticking out. She gets up, crossing over to it, and plucking one of the flowers free. She smells it, sticking it in her pocket.

SANDY

What you doing?

Rose turns startled, to find SANDY having a smoke.

ROSE

Hello, you're the flower girl right?

Sandy nods.

(CONTINUED)

SANDY

Yeah, I should be getting on, quick
ciggie won't hurt though!

ROSE

Yeah...well actually yeah it will!

SANDY

We all die someday

She takes another puff, and nods towards the bin.

SANDY

He paid a grand for them you know!

ROSE

You what?

SANDY

That friend of yours, he paid £1000
for those flowers. You must mean a
lot to him!

Rose doesn't say anything, looking at the flowers again, the
small sheet of white paper, sticking out.

ROSE

What's this?

She pulls it free, holding it up.

SANDY

It's a special note...all the
flowers have them

ROSE

Are they personal?

SANDY

Yeah...customers write them out
themselves

Rose nods.

SANDY

Anyway, I'd better get off. Don't
give up, he obviously cares about
you

Sandy turns round the corner, towards the van. Rose holds
the note in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice as she reads)
Rose, when I'm not with you, it's
like the air in my lungs is being
sucked away, when your not around,
it's all I can think about, how you
smell, what your wearing, how
you're feeling, god I'm absolutely
hooked on you! I guess I'm hoping
the flowers will suddenly change
your mind, I know they won't, but I
had to let you know how special you
are to me, I've decided to go away,
I only have two weeks left at work,
and then after that, I intend to
leave the country. I know getting
away from you and everyone will
help, might make me better! I just
want you to know, no matter where I
am, I will be thinking of you, and
wish you the happiest most
fantastic life, all my love, B

On Rose, dropping the note, in full floods of tears.

142

INT. FRONT OF HOUSE NIGHT

142

ROSE is polishing cutlery, BRENDAN is finished his shift. An
array of empty glasses, cluttered around him. He gets up of
his stool, almost losing his balance. He sways from side to
side towards Rose.

ROSE

I read your note

BRENDAN

Didn't want you reading it

ROSE

But you wrote it

Brendan laughs.

BRENDAN

That was before

ROSE

It was beautiful

BRENDAN

Stop! Just stop alright! It wasn't
beautiful that was me, that was me
telling you how I felt

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

I know!

BRENDAN

Do you love him?

ROSE

I'm sorry?

BRENDAN

Rick, do you love him?

ROSE

Brendan please -

BRENDAN

- It's a fair enough question

Rose slams the cutlery down, she's losing her temper with him now.

ROSE

No it isn't a fair question!
Look how many times do I need
to say it, I'm with Rick, I
really am sorry, because you
are a great guy! I won't say
anything that gives you false
hope!

BRENDAN

Yeah because me and you lying on
that bed kissing wasn't giving
anyone false hope! Then you read
the note, Jesus man, do you like
seeing people like this?

She goes ballistic-

ROSE

(Shouting)

How dare you! I hate seeing you
like this, it's breaking my heart

She covers her face with her hands. On Brendan, he just shakes his head.

BRENDAN

I'm sorry

ROSE

Just go

He turns away, still swaying, towards the car park.

143 EXT. CAR PARK NIGHT 143

On BRENDAN, standing in the cold air, light rain falling. He walks out of the car park, towards the pavement.

144 EXT. STREET NIGHT 144

BRENDAN is swaying down the street, not as bad as before, but is still visibly drunk. The roads are thick with traffic. He suddenly runs across the road, as he does, smash, his phone slips from his pocket, stupidly Brendan turns to pick it up, over the screeching of breaks, as a car collides with Brendan, flinging him over the bonnet and onto the road. CU on Brendan, eyes closes, a small pool of blood behind his head.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Don't worry, I didn't die! Christ that would have been one shit way to go! Mind you old Mrs Peterson always said mobile phones would be the death of the young ones

Cars all around him come screeching to a halt. The DRIVER of the car that hit Brendan is on mobile, calling for an ambulance.

145 INT. BACK OF THE AMBULANCE NIGHT 145

BRENDAN is on a stretcher, his eyes are opened, but just barely. The PARAMEDIC is shouting wordlessly, all that can be heard is the bleeping of machines.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

My inner Casualty fan boy has been screaming to ride in an ambulance for years, mind you, it could have picked a better time!!!

BRENDAN'S POV: The Paramedic is still talking wordlessly, as everything FADES TO BLACK -

146 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM NIGHT 146

CAPTION: ONE WEEK LATER

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN is lying in bed, his arm in a cast, a bandage round his head. There is a small TV set, which Brendan is watching. The door is opened, a NURSE enters, she is in her forties.

NURSE

Time for the TV to go off Mr Jones

Brendan sighs.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

This is the bit they don't show you in Casualty, when they turn your TV off, four hours before your usual bedtime...four hours sitting in the dark, listening to the occasional scream, it's certainly not an experience I wish to repeat! On a brighter note, I have enough fruit to open my own stall in Albert Square!

There is a knock on the door, followed by it being opened, the NURSE stands with MARY.

NURSE

You have a visitor!

Brendan nods, Mary comes in slowly, taking a seat beside his bed.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Funnily enough Mary is the first visitor who I have actually seen outside this hospital in the past year, the rest are all cousins, aunts and uncles that I'd long since forgotten!

Mary smiles.

MARY

I only just heard, I came over straight away

BRENDAN

Thank you

She passes Brendan a bag of grapes, he smiles trying to be grateful.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Thank you very much

MARY

Not the most original gift I know!
I see you already have so much
fruit

BRENDAN

Yeah, just a bit. Help yourself

MARY

No thank you

They both smile.

MARY

How are you feeling then?

BRENDAN

Not bad thanks, broken arm, bruised
ribs and a thumping headache

MARY

You must have been so frigtened

Brendan nods.

BRENDAN

I guess, some of it is a blur, I'd
had to much to drink, I made to run
across the road and my phone feel
out. Like a right twat I stopped to
pick it up

MARY

Have you had many visitors then?

BRENDAN

Not really, I've been out of it a
bit, but those that have come to
see me, have just been cousins,
aunts and uncles, you know the sort
you only see when something happens

Mary nods.

MARY

I know only to well!

Brendan holds the bag towards her.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Grape?

MARY

No thank you!

BRENDAN

What will you do with your money then?

She shakes her head.

MARY

I really haven't thought about it!
I suppose I'd like to go on holiday!

BRENDAN

That'd be nice

MARY

What about you?

BRENDAN

See the world I reckon, best thing for it!

MARY

Indeed, once in a lifetime opportunity! What about Rose?

Brendan sighs.

BRENDAN

Not going to happen! I took the plunge...

MARY

I'm sorry to hear that

BRENDAN

Nah, it's fine. Being alone isn't always a bad thing

MARY

Again, are you telling me or yourself?

BRENDAN

Myself! Seriously though, what's for you won't go by you!

(CONTINUED)

MARY
I suppose you might be right

BRENDAN
I'm always right

Mary laughs.

MARY
I'll take your word for it!

Brendan laughs too. The door opens, it's ROSE, Mary turns around and smiles, pulling her coat on.

MARY
I'll be getting on, leave you too
it

BRENDAN
How did you know?

MARY
I saw your face light up!

He smiles, she gives him a hug.

BRENDAN
Thanks again

MARY
Don't mention it

She gives a quick wave and turns out of the room, smiling at Rose as she goes by.

BRENDAN
Hi

ROSE
Hey

She takes a seat, passing him a box of chocolates.

BRENDAN
Boss!

ROSE
I figured you'd have seen enough
fruit!

BRENDAN
Yeah too much!

She smiles.

(CONTINUED)

ROSE
How are you?

BRENDAN
Yeah am alright

BRENDAN/ROSE
Rose!/Brendan!

They both laugh.

BRENDAN
You first

Rose nods, breathing in deeply.

ROSE
I thought about what you'd said,
about us not being friends, it's
the last thing I wanted to
happen...but, if you really want it
that way, then I guess this is
goodbye

BRENDAN
That's not how I want this! I was
being stupid and selfish! I do care
about you, and that's not something
I can just switch off, I would if I
could believe me, but I couldn't
stand to lose you altogether, so
I'm asking...if you want to that
is...can we still be friends?

Rose grins.

ROSE
Of course we can, I'd love nothing
else

Brendan grins too.

BRENDAN
Good, let's get these chocolates
open then

ROSE
Sounds like a plan to me!

Brendan passes her the box and she opens it. They both pull
a chocolate out.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

(over voice)

In a way, life is like a box of chocolates...I'm not line pinching bare with me, because it's so true! You look at the assortment of little chocolates, find one that looks nice and you chuck it in there, only to find it's coffee or coconut. Life's like that too, you find someone who looks nice, or seems friendly, only to find out there the opposite of what you thought, with chocolates, and in life, you learn to avoid the coffee and start finding the toffee! I'd like to think I'd found toffee, only to discover the wrapper was empty, and that this box of chocolates wasn't intended for me

He unwraps his chocolate and throws it in, he smiles delighted.

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Toffee!

Rose eats eats her chocolate too.

CUT TO:-

ROSE and BRENDAN are both laughing really hard, just as the door opens, it's DICK, he grins.

DICK

Sorry, I'll leave you too it!

ROSE

No, no come in!

Dick does so.

ROSE

I'd better be going anyway

Brendan waves at her, she smiles, pulling her jacket on.

ROSE

See you then

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

Yeah bye!

Dick nods at her on the way out.

DICK

How you feeling champ?

BRENDAN

I've been better amigo!

DICK

Nice to see Rose was here, should I be pleased?

BRENDAN

We've agreed to be friend

Dick nods

DICK

So, friends eh?

BRENDAN

Yup. I'm going away

DICK

What?

BRENDAN

I'm leaving, going to hit the road and see where it takes me!

DICK

Good for you then! Enjoy life!

BRENDAN

Yeah, hopefully!

They both smile

147

INT. THE POINT DAY

147

CAPTION: SIX WEEKS LATER

BRENDAN stands with SCOTT, hand in hand, a long shake.

SCOTT

You take care OK?

Brendan nods.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN

About the money, and everything
after it...we can forget about that
yeah?

SCOTT

Yeah! Thanks

BRENDAN

Do me a favour though, get out of
this place, anyone could do better

SCOTT

I will! I'll do it

BRENDAN

What will you do then?

SCOTT

No idea

They both laugh.

SCOTT

Anyway, enough of me, you take
care, and have a brilliant time,
when do you leave?

BRENDAN

Tomorrow morning!

Scott shakes his hand, and rushes behind the bar, to serve
and eagerly waiting customer. DICK approaches Brendan, who
takes a seat on a stool.

DICK

When do you head off then?

BRENDAN

Tomorrow morning

DICK

Good! You nervous?

Brendan nods, laughing too.

BRENDAN

I'm going to miss this place!

DICK

Yeah, it'll miss you too!

They both laugh. Dick pulls up a stool to. He looks at
Brendan so serious.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

I wanted you to leave with a clear
happy mind, but I realized that
this could be the last time

On Brendan confused.

BRENDAN

What? What's wrong?!

Dick shakes his head.

DICK

This is the last time I'm going to
see you, I've got cancer! Terminal

BRENDAN

Shit. How long you got left?

DICK

Six months to a year

Brendan cries slightly.

BRENDAN

You can't though, not you!

DICK

Your telling me, I just felt a bit
unwell, nothing I couldn't
handle...then am told I'm fucked!

Brendan just shakes his head.

BRENDAN

I can't go!

DICK

See, this is why I didn't want to
tell you, I wanted you to go, I
need you to go!

BRENDAN

I can't not like this!

DICK

You'd bloody better go!

Brendan just looks down.

DICK

This is our goodbye, the reason
your getting it now is because I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
want you to go, I don't want to see
you again! This will be your last
memory, me fighting fit, not some
poor old sod, dying in a bed!

Brendan is crying now, big time.

BRENDAN
Isn't there anything they can do?

Dick shakes his head.

DICK
No point in me wasting my time,
I've to enjoy what time I have
left. I handed my notice in
yesterday, one month to go, then
I'll say my goodbyes to this lot!

On Brendan, he pulls Dick into a hug.

DICK
So get your arse in gear, and do
what you know is right

Brendan nods, letting him go.

BRENDAN
You have been so good to me, and I
just want you to know, I am forever
grateful, I hope someday I'll be
just like you!

Dick has a tear in his eye too. He shakes Brendan's hand,
and rushes away quickly.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Poor Dick, how must it feel to know
that this will be your very last
year and that you will never see
any of this again? I don't know if
I could handle it!

ROSE approaches him.

ROSE
Is that you off then?

BRENDAN
Yeah, well not until tommorow, but
pretty much all done here

She nods.

ROSE
I'll see you around then?

BRENDAN
Yeah, some day

They hug, a quick hug, nothing to it. She turns away.
Brendan picks his bag up, swinging it over his shoulder.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
This is it then...it's really over

He walks towards the door out into the car park.

148

INT. CAR PARK DAY

148

BRENDAN stands in the car park, it's raining.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
If anything traveling will help, at
least the rain will be gone...won't
it?

The doors swing open behind him, it's ROSE

BRENDAN
Rose?

She doesn't answer, pouncing at him, she pulls him towards
her, and kisses him, a long kiss, then she let's go.

ROSE
I'm so sorry!

BRENDAN
I know

They both smile, and he kisses her, a small peck on the
lips.

BRENDAN
This is goodbye then?

She nods.

BRENDAN
You could ask me not to go!

(CONTINUED)

ROSE

Yeah I know, and that would be selfish. I love you

BRENDAN

Quite right too

ROSE

But we can't, I'm with Rick, this baby deserves a father!

BRENDAN

The baby does, goodbye Rose Baker!

ROSE

Goodbye Mr Jones

He grins, dropping his bag at his feet, suddenly pulling his socks and trainers off.

ROSE

What are you doing?

He doesn't answer, unzipping his jacket, and casting it aside

BRENDAN

(over voice)

Do something different everyday, I don't mean take the bus one day and then walk the next, or change your shampoo and conditioner, I mean something really different!

Brendan's socks and trainers are off, his top half is bare, he's only in his boxer, on Rose, loving the sight and laughing hard. CUSTOMERS, DICK, and SCOTT are watching from the window, laughing. Brendan turns to Rose -

BRENDAN

Do something different!

With that he tears the boxers, pulling them right off, and he burst into a run! Running stark naked down the car park in the rain...

149

EXT. STREET DAY

149

BRENDAN is still naked (no penis shots) he is grinning, in the rain, running up the street, motorists, slow down to laugh, people in the streets laugh and move to avoid him.

(CONTINUED)

BRENDAN
(over voice)
Different enough?

150 EXT. GRAVE YARD DAY

150

CAPTION: SEVEN MONTHS LATER

BRENDAN and other mourners stand in the grave yard, as a coffin is lowered into the ground.

BRENDAN
(over voice)
I left traveling briefly to say my last goodbyes to Dick who lost his struggle, fully dressed this time of course, everyone was there...even Rose, we hardly got a chance to speak, she was with Rick and I was pushed for time, I had a flight to catch

151 INT. VAN NIGHT

151

BRENDAN is sitting in the van, hunched over a pad of paper writing.

BRENDAN
(Over voice; as he writes)
I met up with a group of travelers in Southern Africa, there a good bunch, some two from Scotland, one from Germany, and another one from England, I've decided to finish my traveling with them. Yesterday I received news that Rose had a baby boy, I am very happy for her! Anyway, it is getting late and it's probably best if I go to bed, early start in the morning, night all!

The CAMERA PANS across a number of clouds, beautiful blue skies, with green rolling hills. Over this -

BRENDAN
(over voice)
So that was my story, I loved, and I lost, and some good people died, hopefully one day there will be more to tell, but until then -

(CONTINUED)

THE END