Young and Old: Pilot

Ву

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### COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING-ROOM- NIGHT

JIMMY KEANE (50s), Average height, Black hair combed back with hair oil, his beard tightly trimmed, wearing gold rings, chain, jeans and an Ireland soccer jersey, stands holding a phone.

The room is circa 1980. The sofa, green, the shag carpet worn, an old coffee table sits between the T.V and the sofa. The wall paper is a bright floral pattern. A single picture hangs on the wall: 'The sacred heart of Jesus Christ'

> JIMMY (after a moment) So... did ya get the numbers Pa? (listens) Wha? she put it.. Wha? (beat) Just tell me the numbers!

Jimmy waits, resting the phone on his shoulder. After a moment he returns the phone. listening.

JIMMY And 14? We won!!! We Won!!!! Yeeeeeeowwwwww!!!!

Jimmy does a little dance, punching the air with both arms.

JIMMY (into phone) Right. Get you're arse round here now! And bring the bottles. (beat) You're not drinking my beer! (laughs)

He hangs up the phone, continuing his dance. JOYCE (JIMMY'S WIFE), a old fashioned woman in her dress, she is wearing a fleece and a jeans with simple shoes, enters.

JOYCE Are you making the tea? (then) What you dancing for?

Jimmy stops and stairs at her, just standing, smiling.

JIMMY

We won!

JOYCE

Won? Won what?

JIMMY

The soccer league raffle! The fifty thousand euros! I'm fucking rich!!!

Joyce doesn't say a word, she just stands hand on her mouth for a few moments.

JOYCE What do you mean yours?

CUT TO:

### MAIN TITLES

ACT I

INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT

CONNER YOUNG(early 30s) small, brown short hair, wearing jeans, a white polo shirt and black steel-toe-capped boots puts down the phone.

The kitchen is a modern kitchen/ dining room its very stylish. Lights sunk into the ceiling, Grey marble counter tops and black doors. Silver sauce-pans hang from the roof over an island.

MAG (Conner's mother) enters. She seems too young to be his mother. She is dressed as if for a night out.

CONNER Here mammy. Y'all never guess what?

MAG What's that son?

CONNER Jimmy and Joyce won the Soccer lotto.

MAG (shocked) They did not? (beat) Ah I'm glad for Joyce, she never gets any luck. Maybe she'll head on (MORE) MAG (cont'd) that cruise she always wanted instead of her fancy meals in Fry Hut.

Lilly (Conner's Teenage sister) enters. She is in pajamas. Hair and make-up immaculate, nails polished.

# CONNER

Jimmy was delighted anyway.

LILLY What's wrong with him?

CONNER

He won the soccer lotto so he did.

LILLY Always the bad one's.

CONNER

Bad ones?

LILLY Like why couldn't I win it? (thinking)

MAG

Tea?

LILLY (CONTD) All them shoe's, handbags, oh oh oh and a new car.

CONNER Ah new one? Mammy and Tom only got ya a car. (To Mag) I'll have a cup please.

MAG Don't call you're Dad Tom.

### LILLY

Yea but I'd be rich like so a new car would, like, be number one priority. Anyway, what would you buy? New hog nailed work boots!

CONNER Hey, Katie Price! We don't all dress like street walkers. 3.

LILLY You don't dress like anything only a farmer. And I'm not plastic.

CONNER

You're brain is.

MAG

(handing both of them tea) Leave it out the pair of ya's you're Da will be home from work in a minute and he doesn't need you two arguing. You know how he gets now.

LILLY Yea give it up ya big thick ya.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMMY'S KITCHEN- DAY

CONNER and JOYCE sit over a cup of tea. Jimmy stands.

Jimmy's kitchen hasn't changed in years. The furniture old and worn. There is an old fashioned T.V. sitting in the corner gathering dust. Old copies of the Racing Post sit in random areas. Yellow net curtains hang on the window.

CONNER

I cant believe you actually won. You always say ya never win these things but I told ya yous would.

JIMMY G'way you ya told me I didn't have a hope.

CONNER

I did not!

JOYCE I just cant wait to start spending it. Fifty grand. I'd have been happy with five.

JIMMY Five? I'm still ragin it wasn't the big lotto. 4.

JOYCE Ah you're never happy no matter what ya get. CONNER Yea like that time you won three hundred on the horses and you were eating me because I wouldn't give ya half me burger. JIMMY Shut-up you ya gobshite. (beat) I want a euro for that tea too. CONNER A euro? for tea? JOYCE How about a party on Sunday? CONNER Yea? to celebrate? (Re: Jimmy) And I could get that pint you owe me. JIMMY Ha! Euro (Holding out his hand) CONNER Where will you have it? JOYCE How about Tony's? Sunday? CONNER But you don't get the money till Monday. JOYCE Sure Jimmy will get a tab, he often got one, didn't ya love? JIMMY Yea, I'll sort it.

Conner looks at Jimmy with a knowing look, while Joyce gets up, walks away and fills the kettle.

JIMMY (CONTD) (Whispering) Ah he'll have forgotten by now, anyway a few sambos isn't that much.

CONNER But Tony wasn't too pleased the-

JIMMY Don't worry I'll sort it.

Joyce returns to the table.

CONNER (finishing his tea) Here I'm off into town, I'll call in later, right? (standing) I'll see ya Joyce. See ya Jimmy.

Jimmy holds out his hand. Conner looks puzzled but shakes it.

JIMMY What are you shaking my hand for? I'm wanting me fecking Euro!

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BAR-DAY

TONY (50s)(TALL, SLIM, GREY HAIRED) kneels behind the bar, there is a sound of bottles on wood. Jimmy enters.

The bar is an old schooled bar. Dark wood, an open fire in the corner. The only modern thing in the bar is the flat screened T.V showing the news.

JIMMY (looking around at empty bar) Tony! Tony! Ya there?

TONY (without getting up) Im here behind the bar. Who's that?

JIMMY It's Jimmy. Where is everyone eh? 6.

TONY (still kneeling) Lizzy is up the stairs there, Larry will be back from town any minute. What can I do for ya? JIMMY (relaxing, walking to the bar) Wonder would a party here Sunday be ok? TONY (standing up) For you is it? I heard ya won a few bob alright. JIMMY Yea, only a bit. TONY Fifty grand I hear. JIMMY So can ya do it? TONY I can, for cash. JIMMY I'll pay ya first thing Monday. TONY Lizzy would kill me. JIMMY I'll give it first thing Monday. First thing. TONY Ok first thing Monday LIZZY (TONY'S WIFE) enters through the back door of the bar. LIZZY Noone in Tony? TONY None yet love. Just Jimmy. LIZZY (ignoring jimmy) Ah someone will turn in love. (She moves down the end of the bar)

JIMMY (whispering) So you're sure you're alright for Sunday yea? I promise I'll be in Monday. TONY Yea. Just make sure you bring in that check to me first thing Monday. (leans into Jimmy) She's on me back and she said she'll send Larry down after ya this time, if it was me I wouldn't mind but-JIMMY I swear I'll pay ya back everything I owe ya. (holds up his hand, wearing a sly smile) I swear to our Lord. (beat) Right, See ya Sunday Tony, Lizzy! LIZZY Jimmy! Jimmy leaves. Lizzy walks back beside Tony. LIZZY (CONTD) What was that about? TONY He's booked a party for Sunday. LIZZY Oh has he? Here I'll take the fee off ya. TONY Em, he will pay me Monday. LIZZY Ah Tony, again? He's some chancer that fella. You better get that money. TONY I will, I will.

LIZZY For you're sake I hope he pays up, for his sake I hope he doesn't. I'll get Larry to pull the head off of him. Lizzy leaves, Tony is left wearing a very worried expression. INT. JIMMY'S LIVING-ROOM- DAY The sound of Horse Racing comes from the TV. Jimmy sits in HIS armchair, Conner sits on the Sofa reading the paper. JIMMY Come on ya daisy ya. Come on, get in, go on my son. (stands) Awh! you stupid donkey ya! CONNER How much now? JIMMY (sitting) Only two. Sure Whats the harm, I have firthy grand. (then) Well forthy six once I pay back Tony. CONNER What did he say after. JIMMY Not much. It was all bizzy Lizzy, treatening me with Larry. CONNER Jaysus, I wouldnt like him after

me. He's that scary looking the bouncers give him I.D.

### JIMMY

Lucky thing I have all this moeny then aint it. Here, I may run down to the bookies and get this bet on before it closes.

CONNER Before we go. Are you going to still be helping me with Mad Mary's (MORE) CONNER (cont'd) drain pipe cleaning Monday, or are you too rich now?

JIMMY Ah I dunno know Con. How much will you pay me. People pay top notch for me to work for them.

CONNER

Right I'll pay you three shillings, what you're last employer payed you.

JIMMY Awh very funny aint ya. Come on ya half a head.

Jimmy stands, heading for the door, Conner follows.

CONNER

I'll drive.

JIMMY (stopping) No you're ok I wanna get there before tomorrow.

CONNER I'm not slow.

JIMMY

Yes you are! When young Kim from across the street was having her baby you took so long she was on her third when the doctor saw her. (beat) Come on!

CUT TO:

### INT. TONY'S BAR- NIGHT

The party is in full swing. Banners on the walls read 'Cograts Jim and Joyce'. Kids run up and down-playing. Jimmy is standing at the bar holding a pint, looking out across the room. Conner leans over the bar.

> JIMMY Jaysus, the music is loud aint it?

CONNER

Wha? (beat) No I'm grand I'm gettin a pint.

JIMMY (Leaning closer) No I said- Where did ya get this DJ anyway?

CONNER He's going out with Lilly.

Jimmy looks toward the DJ. He is wearing a bright green tracksuit top and sunglasses. His hair is spiked blond.

JIMMY I see what she see's in him. (turning around) When are you're Ma and Tom getting here?

CONNER I dont know, Tom said about nine but ya know me Mammy, be here in a while I'd say.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNER'S KITCHEN- NIGHT SAME

TOM (50s, Conner's Father) enters. Mag sitting watching T.V.

Tom is wearing a business suit and carrying a brief-case

MAG Howya love? How was work.

TOM Stupid Terry, why does the boss have to put him shadowing me all week.

MAG What did he do today?

TOM You wouldn't believe. He asked me how to send an E-mail. Who doesn't know how to E-mail? (then) And the lies outa him again.

MAG His sister ran away again? TOM No! His grandmother died again last week. MAG Again? what do you mean again? TOM That's the fifth time in a month she's died. What is she Lady Lazarus? MAG Ah that's awful, does anyone ever say anything to him? TOM Once, Jenna asked him if his sister was in the Olympics with all the running. MAG (lauqhinq) She's mad that Jenna. (then) The bank called again. TOM (Surprised) Really? (beat) What did they say? MAG Just said they were looking for you. Important information regarding you're account. I said you would call them tomorrow. TOM (taking off his tie) Cheers love. I'll ring them from work tomorrow.

Tom heads for the door, removing the tie and unbuttoning his shirt

MAG Tea? For when you get out? TOM I'd love a cup

Mag gets up, heading for the kettle. Tom leaves, heading up the stairs. Mag stops beside Tom's mobile phone.

MAG Tom? I'm just going to use your phone to call Lilly!

No answer

Mag picks up Tom's phone. Clicks it on, the screen reads: 'four missed calls'. Mag hits enter. The phone shows a list of missed calls all from the 'AIB bank'. Mag frowns.

CUT TO:

INT. TONY'S BAR- NIGHT SAME

Barry (20s) (small, heavyset) taps Jimmy on the sholder. Jimmy turns, and smiles.

JIMMY Ah, if it aint Big Barry!

Conner turns and laughs.

BARRY We- We- Well you done alright for yourself!

JIMMY Surely did! fifty grand is alright!

BARRY I- I- It sure is. I'm not doing too bad myself though.

CONNER Why? what you doing these days.

BARRY S-s-s-Selling. Sales I should say.

CONNER What ya selling?

JIMMY

stilts!

Conner laughs. Barry looks Jimmy in the eye, laughs. Jimmy then laughs.

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BARRY No. Im s-s-selling Toys.

JIMMY Toys? Much money in it?

BARRY Th-Th- There is if ya know who to sell them too.

CONNER Do you make much?

Barry opens his wallet. Showing a bundle of 50 euro notes. He winks.

BARRY Only a little! (He downs his pint) O-o-ok, I see some of my p-p-potential customers I better go.

Jimmy and Conner follow him with there gaze over to a table with a Woman sitting alone. Barry sits beside her talking.

CONNER Wonder what Mad Mary wants with toys. Sure she doesn't have any kids.

JIMMY Ah she minds that young fella from down the road.

CONNER Does she? She used to be my baby sitter when I was young too.

JIMMY She used to mind you?

CONNER

Yea!

JIMMY Sure she's only two years older than ya. why was she- No wait, I know why

CONNER What do ya mean by that? JIMMY Ah, I'm only pulling your leg.

CONNER She tried to once.

JIMMY Pull your leg?

CONNER Kiss me. Not pull me leg.

JIMMY Ha ha, Did ya kiss her back?

CONNER No! Mad Mary!

JIMMY Was she better than Pam?

CONNER

Pam?

JIMMY Yea your Palm! (holds up his right hand)

CUT TO:

INT. CONNER'S KITCHEN- NIGHT SAME

TOM sits in the leather sofa wearing the suit. He checks his watch.

TOM (looking at the ceilin) Are you ready yet?

Muffled calling respondes.

TOM (CONTD) Im getting a drink do you want one?

More muffled sounds.

TOM (CONTD) I'll be quick? Youre not ready anyway. (Tom stands up, looks around) Mag?

Muffled sounds again.

TOM (CONTD)

thanks!

Tom opens a press door and takes out an A3 size piece of paper, then a bottle of whiskey. He pours a whiskey, drinks then looks at the paper.

> TOM (Calling) Mag?

Mag enters the kitchen.

MAG

What?

TOM (lowering voice) What did you say were Jimmy's numbers?

MAG I dunno? Em, three, seven, ten, and fourteen, I think, why?

Tom smiles.

TOM Here have a look.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

### ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. TONY'S BAR- SAME

The bar is quiet. Some people sit, others stand at the bar in silence. Jimmy is standing at the Dj box with a Microphone.

> JIMMY When I found out I was in total shock. Me number was up.

CONNER We could only hope! JIMMY

Shut up you! Anyway, what was I saying? Yea, my numbers were up and I was delighted. But I'm happy that everyone came out to celebrate with us.

Conner about to speak.

JIMMY (CONTD) No ya's can't have any money. (To Conner) Conner! Here Tony get everyone what the already have infront of them. (Everyone Claps) Ain't you all ragin ya didnt buy the triple vodkas now. Ha ha. But really thanks for coming. Have a good night!

Everyone claps and some shout out cheers. Jimmy hands the Microphone to the DJ, heading back to the bar, the music starts again.

CONNER (Holding up a fresh pint) Cheers Jimmy! Joyce.

JIMMY Hey! I didnt mean you. (to tony) Charge him! (smiles) Ah I'm only joking! (He takes his pint and raises it) Cheers Conner! (drinks)

TOM and MAG enter and walk to the bar.

JIMMY (CONTD) Here's the Folks now Con

CONNER How'ya Mammy, Da? You're just in time for the round. Jimmy's paying.

TOM & MAG

Howya's?

JIMMY (mouthing) I'll fucking kill you. (To MAG and TOM) What're yas having?

TOM Ill have a scotch?

MAG

Tom?

(Nods toward Jimmy)

TOM One second Mag

JIMMY Here Tony give these two a pint.

Tony hands Jimmy the two pints

TOM Jaysus Jimmy this is a funny looking scotch (then) Actually Jimmy I wanted to show u something

Tom takes the poster out of his pocket, handing it to Jimmy as he takes a long drink. Jimmy opens the poster, studying it.

Jimmy grabs Conner's arm

JIMMY Where did you get those winning numbers

CONNER Em, I cant remember! Em (thinking) Oh wait, from a results card,I have it in my pocket.

He hands the card to Jimmy, he reads. His eyes widen.

JOYCE (Noticing Jimmy) What's the Matter honey?

Tony's Son Larry appears on cue. He is very tall, Heayset, bald and mean looking.

Without saying a word Jimmy heads for the door with Joyce buy the hand

INT. JIMMY'S KITCHEN- DAY

Jimmy sits in the dark, some light enters through the window. A wall clock reads 6.10a.m.

A light is flicked on, Joyce is standing in the doorway, wearing her night clothes.

JOYCE Jimmy? what are you doing in the dark?

JIMMY I couldn't sleep.

Joyce walks to the kettle, turning it on.

JOYCE

Tea?

JIMMY

No

JOYCE Don't let it get ya down Jimmy

JIMMY

How can I not. Last night I thought all my worries had gone. I'm sick working hard and getting nowhere.

JOYCE

Work?

JIMMY Don't! All that money would have helped us so much though Joyce.

Joyce sets two tea's on the table and sits.

JOYCE It will be fine. It's only money. (beat) Although that handbag I ordered will have to go back. JIMMY Don't tell me you got stuff too?

JOYCE I can return it. Anyway, what about that party, we have to pay all that money back now too.

JIMMY Don't remind me.

He huffs and puts his head in his hands.

JOYCE Don't worry you always sort it. Always. (Rubbing his back)

JIMMY (Still in his hands) For once i just wish I was more like Tom.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNERS KITCHEN-DAY

Mag sits eating breakfast, wearing a stylish night-gown, looking as though she has never slept.

Tom sits beside her, he looks very sick, hair a mess, still in last night shirt and pants.

> TOM Awh God I'm going to die.

> > MAG

Ring in.

TOM I can't, With all the over-time the boss wouldn't be happy.

MAG Ah it's one day. It wont hurt ya to miss one day.

Tom pulls a tie from his pocket putting it on.

TOM I'll get a coffee on the way and I'll be grand. MAG

You sure?

Tom stands, heads to the sink runs the water over his hands, patting down his hair.

TOM I'll be fine. I better go though or I'll be late.

He walks over, kisses Mag and then leaves in a hurry. Mag continues eating.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAD MARY'S FRONT YARD- DAY

Mary's yard is a gardeners dream. All types of flowers line the lawn. A beautiful white water feature sits pride of place in the centre. The lawn is clipped obessively to the same hight.

A ladder is leaning against the front of the white painted house. Conner is standing at the foot holding a bucket. Jimmy sits on the wall, wearing a hat, looking.

> CONNER Are you going to help me?

JIMMY I'm ok ill sit right here.

CONNER You're about as useless as a caravan with no wheels.

JIMMY I have my uses.

CONNER Napping is not a use. (Then) Come here and hold the ladder.

Jimmy walks over, holding the ladder as Conner assends.

CONNER Hold it right now.

JIMMY Just go up will ya. Hurry on my race is at two. CONNER Hope your not racing, you'll still be running at seven.

Jimmy shakes the ladder a little. Conner grabs tightly, not moving.

CONNER (CONTD) I'll kill you just hold it will ya.

JIMMY ha ha! Ok Ok hurry up.

Conner heads to the top, he starts taking some dirt from the drain pipe.

POV: Jimmy looking behind him as a guy passes.

JIMMY Here Bob, you got any tips for the three o'clock.

Jimmy walks away leaving the ladder un-attended.

POV: Conner looks down to see Jimmy standing at the wall.

CONNER Jimmy dont leave the ladder it's a little shakey on the lawn.

Jimmy doesn't answer. Conner begins to desend. As he reaches the window, the curtains open quickly. Mad Mary is standing in sexy underwear.

> MARY (screaming through the window) Oh Romeo! Romeo!

She opens the window. Just missing the ladder, Conner is startled and throws the bucket over his shoulder.

MARY (CONTD) Come inside my Romeo!

She tries to grab Conner but he avoids her and quickly desends. Once at the bottom he backs toward the wall while still looking at Mad Mary hanging from the window.

> MARY Come back sweet prince!

CONNER God Jimmy she's Mad.

Conner turns to Jimmy, he is covered in the contents of the bucket. Conner bursts out laughing.

JIMMY I'm not even angry. I'm just going home.

He walks out the gate defeated.

CONNER (Calling after him) Don't forget to meet me at the market, the suprise, Ok? (beat) Jimmy?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MARKET- DAY

Market stalls and sellers line the street. Crowds browse and buy some merchandise. Conner stands beside a stall. Barry emerges from the crowd pulling a trolly with multiple boxes. He stops beside Conner.

> BARRY Ah- ah-Alright Conner?

CONNER Howya Barry? Is that the toys it is?

BARRY Yea. J-j-just got them in this morning. Quality merchandise. F-f-fresh from the shop, liquidation.

CONNER Is this the same stuff you were selling, yea?

BARRY Nah, this is different but I have a mate who sold loads of these and made f-f-five times what he payed. CONNER Nice one. Is it alright I pay you after I sell em?

BARRY Oh-oh-only because I know you're Da. But make sure you're around my place this day next week.

CONNER Awh yes no bother.

Conner takes the trolly and begins to wheel it away.

BARRY (calling) I heard what happened with Jimmy. where is he anyway?

### CONNER

He was supposed to meet me here. Dunno what happened. Hope he'll be OK after I sell these though.

BARRY B-b-bad thing to happen to him now, but sure we win some we lose some, he loses more than others though. See ya.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNERS KITCHEN-DAY SAME

The kitchen is now clean. Mag enters wearing work out clothes. She has clearly been exercising.

She takes a glass and some cold water from the front of her fancy fridge. Drinks it while leaning against the counter top.

Looking toward the sofa she notices Tom's brief-case under a cushion.

MAG (to herself) Awh Tom.

She picks up her mobile phone, dialing Tom. No answer. She re-dials. no answer. She then type's in another number.

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MAG Hello, Would you be able to put me through to Tom Young's Office. (After a moment) Yes, Tom Young, Y-O-U-N-G. Thank-you. (After a moment) What? What do you mean he doesn't work there anymore. He left for work this morning. (After a monent) Ok, thank you.

Mag hangs up, then dials Toms number. No answer.

CUT TO:

### INT. CONNERS KITCHEN-NIGHT

Food is layed out. Wine is waiting in glasses. Chairs sit in a circle around a table full of boxes. Conner enters wearing a white shirt, suit pants and shined shoes. He walks around fixing the food and chairs.

The doorbell sounds.

He leaves and returns with Jimmy.

JIMMY So this is the plan.

CONNER

Үер

JIMMY Yor're going to sell a load of old biddies toys for their kids and think your going to make back all that money.

#### CONNER

Not all of it, enough to pay off Tony and pay for the stuff. But Barry said his mate made a fortune off this stuff. He also said all this gear is not on the market yet. With Christmas coming in a while the women will lap it up.

> JIMMY (sampling the food and wine while sitting) (MORE)

## JIMMY (cont'd) So, you saved the day.

Conner smiles and touches up is shirt

### JIMMY (CONTD)

After you ruined all the other days. No, really though I'm glad you got these. If we make half as much as Barry we're sorted. Good thinking Con.

#### CONNER

Awh cheers Jim. I was thinking the same.

CUT TO:

### EXT: CONNER'S FRONT PORCH- NIGHT SAME

Mag and Joyce stand smoking on the porch.

MAG

I asked him. He just ignored me. Went back out and drove off.

JOYCE Do you know where he went?

### MAG

I dunno but when he came back I forced him to tell me what was going on. He just said he lost his job a month ago. Wasn't enough business.

JOYCE Is that why the bank keeps calling.

## MAG Yea. He said we'll be ok because he is due money for it. But I'm just shocked he couldnt tell me.

A Mini- Bus pulls up at the end of the drive. The door opens and Mad- Mary, followed by several woman step out.

MAG (CONTD) I'll tell you the rest later. (Calling to The Women) Awh here they are now!

## INT. CONNER'S KITCHEN- NIGHT SAME

The door opens and Mag enters followed by the women.

## JIMMY You invited Joyce?

#### JOYCE

I just came to see what all the fuss was about. Conner was telling all the Women, especially Mary and his mother, that you and him have these toys for sale.

JIMMY

(standing, smiling) We sure do.

(speaking to the group) Howya's all? Welcome. Make yourselves at home. In Conners house. Especially you Mag. There is wine and food there. We also have the best toys you can buy for cut price prices. So, sit back relax and take it all in. Conner?

#### CONNER

Now ladies I haven't actually looked at the Toys just yet. They are that exclusive I wasnt allowed see them. And as part of the deal we will allow you all to open them yourselves and sample what we have to offer.

MARY Are these the toys that Barry had?

CONNER No no he had different ones, so I'm led to believe, but these, I can assure you, are of the highest quality.

Conner takes two small cardboard boxes from the large box, he hands one to Mary and the other to Joyce.

CONNER (CONTD) Open them now ladies you'll be pleasantly surprised.

He returns to the box, taking out a large box, then hands it to Mag

CONNER (CONTD) Mammy, I kept this one for you to have a sample.

Mary and Joyce have their boxes half open before Mag starts. Mary finally opens her's.

MARY You're right Conner. These Toys are different than the ones Barry is selling. (she pulls the toy out) these ones vibrate.

Mary is holding a Ramping Rabbit sex toy. It is turned up to full power and the noise fills the room. The women erupt in laughter.

Mag finally gets her box open. Taking out a extra large sex toy, it starts to Vibrate.

MARY (CONTD) Conner ya durty bastard giving your mother that. (she errupts in laughter)

Conner stands with a shocked face. Jimmy puts his head in his hands.

JIMMY Conner, I'm going to fucking kill you!

CUT TO:

INT. CONNERS KITCHEN- SAME NIGHT- LATER

The room is dark. Lilly and her boyfriend (the Dj) enter. They don't turn on the lights. Lilly kisses him.

> DJ (Pulling back) What about you're Da?

LILLY He wont be awake. (tries again)

They kiss. walking back slowly towards the table.

Lilly sits on the table, they don't stop kissing. The Dj takes her top off. The kissing becomes more intense. The DJ opens her jeans button and holds himself up on the table while Lilly lies back.

LILLY Ow! Whats this? (she pulls something from behind her back)

The light flicks on. Tom is standing in his tighty whities and a white vest.

He looks at the scene: The Dj leaning over Lilly, her jeans open while she holds a giant sex toy.

TOM I'll kill ya!

FADE OUT:

Credits roll.