





CONOR

Then how come we found a box full  
of balacavas under your stairs?

TOMMY

He gets cold, he's got weak blood  
vessels. Anyway! We were sitting  
out in one of the fields, and we  
musta drank like three full bottles  
of vodka... Each.

CONOR

There's no way you can

Tommy raises his i



You need to be more sensitive.  
That's what Niamh likes about me.

TOMMY

When are we going to meet this  
'Niamh'? Why don't you bring her up  
to Belfast for once?

C

MI CK (V. O. )  
Maybe Rachael  
h R

h





MICK (CONT'D)  
Shit did I do that? Was I wanking  
too hard?

PATRICIA (O.S.)  
MICHAEL! DINNER!

CUT TO:

1.8

.

.

-

1.8

Finn, LUCY (18), and Mick are sitting at



PATRICIA (CONT'D)

CONOR

Ah shit. I didn't mean to bring up  
yo

Ah, shi t. MI CK  
TO



PATRICIA (CONT'D)

What has you thinking about your dad? You've never really talked about him before.

MICK

Dunno, I don't remember much about him.

PATRICIA





MICK

Ok. Ok. Wow. Class. What's on?

TOMMY

Doesn't matter what film's on you  
spanner! Dark room, back row, cut a  
hole in the bottom of the popcorn  
box...

Mick sees his Mum coming out of <sup>am</sup>Lady's room

MICK  
What are you doing Mum?!

.

.

You'll never get a girlfriend if  
you carry like that.

MICK (O.S.)

Piss off!

Lucy leaves, laughing.

.

.

-

You get a bag of chocolate, it  
melts all over your hands here

Conor shakes himself out of the state he has worked hims

CONOR (CONT'D)

Do you ummm, like I know your da's

not... ummm, like /TT6 1 Tf (R) Tj ET Tm /TET BT 12 0 0 1

MICK (V.O.)  
Maybe it's like a big spot or  
something...

He snaps on a pair of purple plastic gloves -

Mi ck pours thi s do



PATRICIA

No you don't. Sure you're only...

MICK

I'm fifteen, I'm not a child Mum.

PATRICIA

Oh right. Right. Well that's... umm  
hmmm. Right. Well, absolutely, I  
can get that for you. Ummm... Do  
you know how to, you know.

MICK

I know how to shave Mum. I just  
need a razor.

PATRICIA

Right. Good. Right. Well, don't be  
worrying about that. Umm... I'll be  
out and about tomorrow. I'll get  
you one then.

MICK

But I need it tonight. I'm going  
out.

PATRICIA

Where?

MICK

Cin

i

W

TOMMY  
There he is!

MICK  
Hi .

RACHAEL  
Hey Mick.

Awkward pause.

TOMMY  
Al right. Ladies, shal

MICK  
(to RACHAEL)  
Popcorn?

RACHAEL  
No thanks. I prefer chocolate,  
really.

MICK  
Really?

RACHAEL  
What about Maltesers?

MICK  
I'm not a big fan. We'll get  
popcorn.

RACHAEL  
Ok. . .

Mick t

MICK (V.O.)  
Oh shit. She's going for the b

Tommy and Siobhan walk around the corner leaving Rachael and Mick alone. They stand there awkwardly together for a moment, shivering in the cold.

RACHAEL  
I'm glad you came out tonight.

MICK  
I'm glad you did.

RACHAEL  
It was fun.

MICK  
Yeah, I thought so too.

They smile at each other. Rachael is shivering.

MICK (CONT'D)  
Are you cold?

RACHAEL  
Yeah. It's freezing.

Beat.

They both look at Mick's jumper, which is around his waist. Mick moves his hands as if he might untie it for her...

MICK (V.O.)  
She might see the ball!

Mick decides against taking his jumper off, swinging his arms awkwardly.

MICK  
Ach, it's not that cold.

Awkward pause.

MICK (CONT'D)  
So... Umm...

RACHAEL  
Yeah?

MICK  
Can we... Can I... Kiss?

Rachael laughs.

RACHAEL  
(Gentle mock) Smooth. I'd like that.

They lean in towards each other.



Rachael kisses Mick suddenly. Mick





LUCY  
Do you l i i i i ke her?

MICK  
Shut up Lucy!

The car drives. Mi c