

C A A D C D A

3.1 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 6 3.1
Patricia's car drives through Belfast at night.

3.2 INT. CAR - NIGHT 6 3.2
PATRICIA drives the car. MICK is in the passenger seat,
wearing 'going o

3.2 CONTINUED:

MICK (V.O.)
Does she know I'm dying?

PATRICIA
Like everything could be 100%, but,
you know, he's a good listener.

MICK (V.O.)
Did the doctor tell her something
already?

PATRICIA
He really helped me, after your
father. We got through that, and

3.4 CONTI NUED:

4.
3.4

Lads, th MI CK

5.
3.4

3.4 CONTINUED: (2)

MICK (CONT'D)
Thank fuck!

3.5 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. HALL - CONTINUOUS

3.5

Mick rushes to the hallway and opens the door. Conor's cousin CAHIL stands there with DANNY RICE, DIESEL and WEE SPU

3.9 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT 6

3.9

Tommy, Conor, Mick, Danny, Cahill, Wee Spud and Diesel hold their beers aloft.

DANNY

Let the party begin.

They clink the bottles.

IN

3.16 CONTINUED:

9.
3.16

Mick nods nervously. Rachael leans into Mick and they kiss.
Rachael pulls away to look at Mick, and then

(MORE)

3. 16 CONTI NUED: (2)

MI CK (V. O.) (CONT' D)

1
3. 16

11.
3.18

3.18 CONTINUED:

Mick stumbles out of the living room into the kitchen.

3.19 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

3.19

Mick stumbles over to the beer pong table where Conor an

3. 20 CONTI NUED:

13.
3. 20

3.21 CONTINUED:

TOMMY (CONT'D)
No. No. Mick. Out the front
door!!!! EVERYONE OUT OF THE WAY!

Mick moves towards the front door. He moves in slow motion, his hand outstretched to the handle. It looks like he's going to make it. As his hand brushes the handle, his eyes widen.

MICK (V.O.)
Oh no.

Mick vomits everywhere in slow-motion. 'Non, Je ne Regrette Rien' plays. It's all over the front door, the coats, the bags, the shoes of onlookers. It's EVERYWHERE

3.22 CONTINUED:

MI CK
No Rachael -

RACHAEL
Nah Mi ck.

MI CK
Pl ease.

RACHAEL
I ' m done.

MI CK
I ' VE GOT CANCER!

Mi ck looks around. Hal f the party are i

3.23 CONTINUED:

MICK
I've got a swelling on my ball.

The boys look emotional.

INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. L

3. 25 CONTINUED:

Silence. Mick is wiping away his tears as Conor and Tommy begin to well up themselves.

CONOR (CONT'D)
Gi s some bog roll.

Mick passes Conor some toilet roll. He blows his nose.

CONOR (CONT'D)
Fuck sake like. Making us cry.

MICK
Sorry...

Beat.

TOMMY
You're not gonna die are you?

MICK
I dunno.

3. 26 INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT 6

3. 26

The bathroom door opens and the lads head out onto the landing. The house is quieter, and groups of people are in tears, looking at Mick with pity. Standing right by the door is Rachael.

MICK
Sorry.

RACHAEL
You don't need to say sorry.

MICK
You're right. I'm a dick.

RA

3. 31 CONTI NUED:

20.
3. 31

3. 32 CONTI NUED: (2)

22.
3. 32

PA

3. 32 CONTI NUED: (3)

23.
3. 32

PATRI CIA

3.33 CONTINUED: (2)

LUCY
You didn't want to tell
anyone? I'm your sister for
Christ's sake!

MICK (CONT'D)
But it got out last night at
the party.

LUCY (CONT

3. 33 CONTI NUED: (3)

CONTI NUED:

CONTI NUED:

3.37 CONTINUED:

PATRICIA
Not the whole time! I've got a life
too, you know.

Beat.

MICK
Thanks mum.

PATRICIA

3.37 CONTINUED: (2)

Mick holds out his hand to comfort her.

MICK

I know.

Beat, they hold hands. Patricia shakes herself.

PATRICIA

Right. Let's see about getting you home. You can't spend too long getting waited on hand and foot. Don't want you getting ideas!

Just then, Conor and Tommy

