



Wcky's van parks up. Shot of his hand grabbing his bag out the back. Shot from behind as he ambles over to Ruth, who is just tying off the last of the police tape.

WCKY

(re pub)

A job in a pub? It's like you're trying to destroy me.

Ruth turns with a weary smile. But is shocked she's very true.



1

1

RUIH  
Good luck Wcky.

Wcky frowns as he goes into the pub. What did she mean by that?

2

INT. PUB. FRONT OF BAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

2

CUDLE  
It was here.

Wcky is playfully sarcastic.

WCKY  
No way?

CUDLE  
He had a fight, now he's dead.

WCKY  
(beat; he digests the bluntness)  
I'm very sorry for your loss. The loss of your boss?

Cudle just stands there staring. The awkwardness of the rhyme hangs in the air.

WCKY (CONT'D)  
Well, I guess I'll...

CUDLE  
(pointing to blood)  
Jacko

WCKY  
Oh, that was his (name).

CUDLE  
His real name was Michael. But everyone called him Jacko. Don't ask me why.

WCKY  
I want.  
(beat)  
I don't really want it confirmed.

Cudle remains looking at Wcky threateningly. Wcky half smiles and swallows. He decides to make conversation.

WCKY (CONT'D)  
You know it's funny. I'm trying to lay off the booze and I thought it would be hard being in a pub, but I feel fine.

(CONTINUED)

CUDDE

He was only 28 He bled to death

WCKY

(genuine)

Oh, that's very sad

Cudde nods. They continue to stare at each other.

CUDDE

Not sad for him he's gone. Sad for her.

(beat)

I need to work

WCKY

Yep

Cudde walks behind the bar.

CUDDE

I'll be back here.

WCKY

Ok

CUDDE

Setting up

WCKY

For what?

CUDDE

Match day.

Wcky looks at all the blood and guts around him

WCKY

You're actually opening?? Well, I'm going to need 6 hours.

CUDDE

It's a business! We open in 5

Wcky nods, clearly there will be no negotiation

WCKY

I can try and do 5

CUDDE

We open in 5

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

WCKY (CONT'D)

(Long beat)

A Pirate? Sorry, who are you?

LISA

Lisa Smith The one on the board  
above the door.

Wcky all manners and best behaviour.

WCKY

Oh this is your... I just presumed  
the big fella was the.. (landlord)

LISA

Well, why would it be a lady that  
ran the gaff? We're too delicate.

She smiles, coughs and lights a cigarette.

WCKY

Sorry, I'm Wcky. I'm here to..

Wcky offers his hand Realises he's still holding the ear.

LISA

You're the cleaner. I gathered

She stares at the ear. Wcky slowly puts it down as if it's  
invisible and no one has seen it. Curdle arrives back behind  
the bar with more bottles of beer. Normally so dead behind  
the eyes, he lights up seeing Lisa. She's oblivious.

CUDLE

I'm getting ready for the match  
Lisa

LISA

Good Curdle. Double bourbon please.

Wcky smiles.

WCKY

Curdle?

LISA

Curdle. You got a problem with  
that?

WCKY

No, it's just a funny name for a  
man who I've felt -- and I hope  
this isn't too crass -- right at  
the slightest provocation pull my  
entire skeleton out through my  
arsehole/ bundle.

She chuckles.

(CONTINUED)









LISA

Tell the truth Lies stink a bar  
out.

WCKY

Well, I guess I was half wondering  
Not that there's anything wrong  
with it. Love is love. I mean, my  
uncle's girlfriend..  
(beat )  
...actually that's a bad example,  
he was arrested

LISA

What do you think he wanted with  
me, cleaner man?

Wcky cannot hold back the sarcasm

WCKY

Relaxed chat? Someone to chill  
with?

LISA

Kickbacks. Quid pro quo. Why else  
would a man that age be with me?

WCKY

What?

LISA

Every relationship is a deal. The  
sooner you realise that, the  
better. Did you think this new girl  
who's making you stop drinking is  
into you for your looks, Robert  
Redford?

\*  
\*

She chuckles. We see Girdle listening intently trying to  
learn something

WCKY

Will I haven't got any money, so  
that's your theory bugged!

LISA

Not all transactions are financial.

She chuckles at a perplexed Wcky. Then points up at a  
bloodstained wall, football flags hanging sadly.

LISA (CONT'D)

Could you get Jacko's blood off the  
wall? It might take the edge off  
goal celebrations.



LISA  
This is Jacko

WCKY  
Jesus, he was a proper hunk! My  
god!  
(beat)  
I mean, I fancy him a bit!

LISA  
Exactly, hard to turn down, scam  
artist or not.

WCKY  
Why do you think he was a scam  
artist?

LISA  
Turning up to a pub owned by a  
terminally ill old woman..  
Seducing her? Come on cleaner man!  
I didn't bank on me lasting as long  
as I have.

WCKY  
Oh, I didn't know you were..

She dismisses the potential illness chat with a wave.

LISA  
Argh, we're all dying I called him  
out. Told him I knew exactly what  
he was up to. He apologised. Six  
months later, we got together  
anyway. And then..

WCKY  
You fell in love.

She snaps at him angrily.

LISA  
No I did not! Who said anything  
about love? Do you think I'm  
stupid? Because that'd be a big  
mistake.

Cuddle reappears from the cellar and walks towards Wcky. He  
grabs the ladder and starts to shake it.

CUDDE  
She's not stupid! Do you think  
she's stupid?

LISA  
I can handle this Cuddle.

(CONTINUED)

**WCKY**  
**I don't think anyone is stupid**  
**(to Cuddle)**

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

LISA (CONT'D)

'You go like a train Lisa', he  
would say...

WCKY

I might chop my ears off.

LISA

Not pedestrian stuff either. He's  
always say I could suck a golf ball  
through a...

WCKY

Please stop talking

LISA

He'd be at me for hours  
sometimes... like a horny pony he  
was...

WCKY

Help! Someone help me!

A sad looking Giddle draws their eyes from the door. He has  
clearly heard this exchange.

GIDDLE

Lisa, I was just wondering if you  
wanted me to put the bottles in a  
pattern on the bar again?

WCKY

I was expecting you that time.  
You're losing it mate.

LISA

Thanks Giddle, that would be nice.

He slopes off again

WCKY

All I'm saying is, I think it's odd  
you don't even consider love might  
have been involved

She smiles sardonically.

LISA

You in love are you, Wcky?

WCKY

(coy)

Well... I'd like to think - I  
mean, I don't know exactly how she  
feels... but I aspire to be

LISA

Love is just another transaction

(CONTINUED)

**WCKY**  
**Will, there's a PAK Shooting script page 15**



**CUDLE (OC)**

Lisa

**LISA**

What is it?

Cudle looks at Wcky. For ages. Until Wcky gets the hint.

**WCKY**

Oh I have to get some special fluid stuff from the van

Wcky heads out.... \*

5A pt3 EXT. CAR PARK OUTSIDE THE PUB - DAY - CONTINUOUS 5A pt3 \*

... Wcky grabs some stuff from his van, heads back inside.. \*

5A pt4 INT. PUB FRONT OF BAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS 5A pt4 \*

... and as Wcky's about to reenter the room he overhears Cudle speaking. Cudle and Lisa are clearly having a bit of a private moment. Wcky decides not to interrupt. But he also can't resist listening in, hidden in the doorway. \*

**CUDLE**

I just wanted to say... Well, that Jacko really did like you. He wanted to book a trip to the Bahamas -- it was going to be a surprise. He showed me this brochure.

He puts it down. Oh Lisa, surprised

**CUDLE (CONT'D)**

Take you on the honeymoon you never got to have, he said.. the one you deserved

(sad)

I just thought you should know

Wcky reacts.

**CUDLE (CONT'D)**

He thought you were... really great.

(beat)

And I just wanted to say...

Cudle looks longingly at Lisa. We realise in this moment that Cudle loves Lisa.

(CONTINUED)

**CUDDE (CONT D)**  
**(falters last minute)**  
**... all the glasses are nearly**  
**cleaned And there's plenty of**  
**bottles of IPA**

**LISA**  
**Thank you Cuddle. Thank you**

**Wcky realises he should move on and slips away. Cuddle,**  
**disappointed in himself, heads in Lisa sits lost in thought,**  
**drains the remaining whisky.**









WCKY (CONT'D)

(beat)

You can't keep it.

Turns to see Girdle, right next to him Threateningly close.

WCKY (CONT'D)

(changes tune)

Got nothing to do with me, right?

LISA

Right.

Wcky shakes his head 'no'. Lisa shakes her head 'no'. Girdle shakes his head 'no'. Wcky gets the picture.

WCKY

Right. Well, I've pretty much finished, so I'll be on my way.

Lisa looks at the chaos of the smashed bottles.

LISA

You wait!

INT. PUB STOCKROOM/ BAR - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Wcky begrudgingly carries a heavy box of BEER BOTTLES from the stockroom out to the bar. Girdle is re-stacking them

Lisa waits at the bar, the pile of cash in front of her. She is sipping on another JD then sees Wcky sweating

LISA

You should've kept that money and scarpere'd. Hard work doesn't suit you

WCKY

I'd like to remind you that this isn't my work

LISA

You should have kept the money. Bet you'd be getting ready for that date if you'd kept this.

Wcky just looks at her as he plunks the beers down

WCKY

Wong. She's just not into me.

LISA

What does she do?

WCKY

She's a nurse.

(CONTINUED)







11

**WCKY**  
I' mnot a loser!

Lisa points her walking stick at the boxes of beer bottles  
Wcky needs to pick up, then heads back out empty handed,  
expecting him to follow. He rolls his eyes.

12

**INT. PUB BACK OF BAR (TOWARDS BEER GARDEN) - CONTINUOUS 12**

They walk and talk. Wcky struggling with the boxes.

**LISA**  
Hw do you think her friends react

(CONTINUED)

**WCKY**

**You two are a good team, you know  
that.**

**( CONTINUED )**

LISA (CONT'D)

You should have just put that money  
in your pocket when you found it.

WCKY

I amnot a thief.

LISA

Oh shama. I was wondering if I  
should give it to you. But you  
don't need it.

WCKY

I don't "need it", but it doesn't  
mean I wouldn't put it to good use!  
Give it na!

LISA

What about your precious  
principles?

WCKY

I'll make an exception!

LISA

This one time? For love?

WCKY

Yes!

Lisa smiles with a big grin. So does Wcky, excited. She  
takes out the envelope -- they both stare at the cash  
bursting from it.

LISA

No. I wouldn't want to compromise  
you. Interesting your principles  
were such a bargain though.

Wcky's face falls. She gathers the money up.

WCKY

You're SO mean.

LISA

Tell you what, I'll give you fifty  
quid to sing 'I just died in your  
arms tonight' for na.

She chuckles.

WCKY

You think you've worked it all out  
don't you?

LISA

I can smell a bullshitter at fifty  
feet.

(CONTINUED)

**WCKY**

Do you want the truth?

**LISA**

I know the truth

**WCKY**

You're supposed to say you want it,  
so I can show you can't handle it.  
Never mind

Wcky gets his wallet out. He pulls out all the money.

**WCKY (CONT'D)**

£15

He finds two loose pounds and corrects himself.

**WCKY (CONT'D)**

£17 says I can tell you something  
about your own love life that you  
haven't worked out.

Lisa confidently puts a £20 down as he8 Lisa)

**(CONTINUED)**

WCKY (CONT'D)

That's why I don't understand why  
Jacko wanted to leave you

Lisa taken by surprise.

LISA

What?

WCKY

At first I thought a drug dealer  
hid that money, right? But that  
doesn't make any sense. Because  
they have their own hiding spots.  
Somebody panicking and stashing the  
money during the fight, makes even  
less sense. I mean, who hides dirty,  
money in a place they know is about  
to be crawling with police? Doesn't  
add up. That's why I think Jacko  
put it there.

LISA

He never could have smuggled so  
much money fromna.

WCKY

Not all at once, \* re. \* But, ver a

fifty e e, hundre there, fudge

(CONTINUED)



**She walks over to the bar with the envelope.**

**CUDDE**

**No, I don't want it...**

**LISA**

**(CONTINUED)**



As soon as he says it, he realises he's fucked up Wcky pounces on it.

**WCKY**  
I thought Jacko bought this.

**Cuddle looks embarrassed**

**WCKY (CONT'D)**  
You really care about her, don't you?

**CUDLE**  
Course.

**WCKY**  
So why don't you tell her!

**Cuddle**  
Nah If she still felt it, we'd have gone on our honeymoon

**Wcky looks at the big nan, baffled**

**WCKY (CONT'D)**  
Your honeymoon? You two are... Married?!

**CUDLE**  
Used to be. When Jacko came along I couldn't stand in their way.  
(beat)  
I just like being near her.

**Wcky is stunned. He shakes his head at the big nan. He goes to leave but then turns back and takes something out of his coat pocket. We don't see what it is.**

**WCKY**  
(with a wink)  
This might help

15 **INT. WCKY'S VAN - DAY**

15

**He scrolls through his phone until he comes to the nurse contact. He pauses, then deletes it and blocks her.**

16 **INT. PUB BACK OF BAR - DAY**

16

**Cuddle opens a laptop and reveals what Wcky gave him a DMD (or USB memory stick). He pushes it into the laptop and we cut to Wcky's version of 'I just died in your arms tonight' by Cutting Crew**

(CONTINUED)

**We're watching Wcky's self-shot footage, filmed alone in his flat on a propped up phone. He is drunk and topless, sounds horrendous, and is having the time of his life.**

**Wcky jostles the table and the camera slips out of position. It reveals a framed picture: Wcky and mates, drunk in the White Horse. Laughing and hugging each other.**

**Ruth is one of them Laughing hard**

**END**