

TIME

Episode One

Written by

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A prison officer is driving the sweatbox (the prison van). HE'S got the radio on full blast.

WE find Mark Cobden (fifties) in his cubicle. HE'S just sitting there, still, lost in thought...

Meanwhile, SIMULTANEOUS TO THE ABOVE, John, Stevie and Baz (all in their twenties), in their own individual cubicles, are shouting to each other...

JHNO

Howd you explain it, Baz? Howd you explain us getting six and you getting three? Howd you..

BAZ

I can't.

JHNO

...explain that? Shall I tell you?

BAZ

Yeah

JHNO

What?

BAZ

Yeah, tell me. I think I know what you're gonna say but tell me.

STEVIE

You know al right.

JHNO

You did a deal, mate.

BAZ

I did it.

JHNO

You did a deal behind our backs, mate, and that explains how they found the stash in Berry Street. You told them it was there. You..

BAZ

I did it.

JHNO

...told them it was there in return for a reduced

BAZ

I did it.

SIEME

You did you prick

JOHNO

**We're the only ones who knew it
was there. I didn't tell them
Stevie didn't tell them that
leaves you, you prick..**

**Meanwhile, SIMULTANEOUS TO THE ABOVE, Pete Irvine
(twenties) is banging his fist against his cubicle door.**

PEIE

**Open this door. Open this door,
will y? Open this door. I need a
slash, lad, so open this door.
Open it, will y? This is a rat-
hole, lad, and I'm no rat so open
this door. Open this door right
now. Open it now or I'll rip it
off its hinges. I'm telling you,
lad, I'm gonna rip it off its
hinges if you don't open it right
now..**

Back to Mark Cobden - silent, still...

**We find a gully in the floor of the sweatbox. It's for
urine.**

Johnno suddenly switches t nl " itswd

SIEME

And don't think going on the beasties' wing will stop us, lad. You go on the beasties' wing and we'll get some nounce to do you in and he'll do it like a shot 'cause even a nounce hates a grass. That's how low you are, Baz. You're lower than a nounce. Lower than a nounce, mate.

BAZ

I'm not going anywhere near the beasties' wing. Nowhere near it, you knob, 'cause I'm no nounce. I've done nothing wrong. Right? Nothing wrong. I'm no grass, mate. I've never grassed on anyone in my entire life, mate. Not once in my entire life have I grassed on anyone. Not once.

Simultaneous to Mark Cobden sitting in silence. He brings his head forward so that his forehead presses against the wall in front of him.

4 EXT CRAIGMRE PRISON NIGHT 1 CONT 4

The main gates to Craigmre Prison open and the sweatbox goes through them.

5 EXT CRAIGMRE PRISON NIGHT 1 CONT 5

The sweatbox enters the prison grounds and the huge gates shut behind it.

INT SWEATBOX! and t Xasnarise

P. O Patterson enters - with Baz.

Johnno and Stevie stare at Baz. Baz takes a seat and no sooner does he do this than Johnno and Stevie lunge at him

Prison officers pile in and separate the young man

8

INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON RECEPTION NIGHT 1 CONT

8

P. O Patterson marches Baz through reception. He has a tissue to his nose to stop the flow of blood. He is put into a VP room (a vulnerable prisoners room). He realises where he is.

BAZ

Is this the VP room?

P. O PATTERSON

It's only to keep you away from those two head the balls, okay...

BAZ

I'm not staying here. I'm not staying in a VP room. I'm no nonce. I'm gonna take my chance with them 'cause I'm not having the entire nick thinking I'm a nonce...

P. O PATTERSON

It's only a temporary measure. It's only for half an hour. Right? For half an hour. I know you're not a nonce. Okay. Half an hour.

BAZ

**(reconciled a bit)
I'm not going on the VP wing. You'll put me on a normal wing in half an hour. Yeah?**

P. O PATTERSON

Yeah

And Patterson slams the door on him and locks it.

9

INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON RECEPTION NIGHT 1 20 40

9

The other men are in a sort of holding room. The officer manning the main desk (Banks) calls out Mark's name and Mark goes to him

P. O BANKS

You're Mark Cobden?

MARK

Yes.

P. O BANKS

Date of birth?

Mrk does so

**P. O BANKS
Underpants back up please**

Mrk does so The officer passes him a specimen jar.

**P. O BANKS
Pee into here please.**

11A INT SECOND HOLDING ROOM NIGHT 1 21.00

11A

Mrk is sitting waiting

Pete, who we met on the sweatbox, is talking to another prisoner.

**PETE
Its two years. Only two years. Or
Jean could do two years. Don't let
them hang you up without a telly.
You'll be in a first night cell
and loads of them don't have
tellies so just refuse, right;
refuse to go in 'cause you'll need
a telly, mate. You'll need a
telly...**

While Pete speaks, P. O Galbraith enters.

**PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH
Javad, Irvine, Cobden?**

Sarfraz, Pete, and Mrk look to Galbraith

**PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH
Follow me.**

They stand and exit the holding room Galbraith locks the door behind them

MRK

**Shit! I haven't got the number.
It's in my phone.**

Pete is making a call on the other phone.

PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH

Who were you gonna phone?

MRK

Parents.

PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH

**You get paper, stamp and envelope
tomorrow. You can write to them
Unless there's another number you
know**

MRK

The wife's. But she's...

He doesn't finish

PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH

Up to you

He hesitates. He goes for it. He dials her number.

ALICIA COBEN (V.O)

Hello?

Her voice really gets to him

ALICIA COBEN (V.O)

Hello?

MRK

**It's me.
(a silence)
I got four years.
(another silence)
I need Miranda Dad's number.**

ALICIA COBEN (V.O)

I'll get it.

MRK

**(to prison officer)
Have you got a pen?**

The prison officer gives him a pen

ALICIA COBEN (V.O)

It's 0151 496 0293

He writes it on his hand

MRK
(to prison officer)
Can I make another call?

PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH
Sorry.

MRK
(to Alicia)
Could you phone them for me?

ALICIA COBEN (V. O)
Can't you do it?

MRK
No I'm only allowed one call and this is it.

ALICIA COBEN (V. O)
What shall I tell them?

MRK
Tell them I'm in Craignure. They know I got four years. They were in court for that. But they don't know I'm in Craignure.

ALICIA COBEN (V. O)
Right!

TIME **Episo**

Mrk can't answer that.

PEIE (V.O)
Are you a nince?

Mrk realises he HAS to answer.

MRK
I killed a man

16 OMITTED 16

17 INT ERIC MNALLY S HOUSE DAWN 2 07. 25 17

A wardrobe door is yanked open

Eric MNally (forties) has done this.

ERIC MNALLY
No shirt!

His wife Sonia is still in bed

SONIA MNALLY
They're in the bag

ERIC MNALLY
You've not ironed them?

SONIA MNALLY
I've told you I'm no longer ironing shirts.

ERIC MNALLY
You said you'd iron my prison shirts.

SONIA MNALLY
I did it.

ERIC MNALLY
For God's sake, woman!

SONIA MNALLY
David might have a white one. You could wear a jumper over it.

He storms out the room

18 INT DAVID MNALLY S ROOM DAWN 2 CONT. 18

Eric in He yanks open the wardrobe, finds a white shirt.

ERIC MNALLY
(calling out)
Twenty two years married and
you're suddenly a feminist!

He looks around the room as he pulls on the shirt. It's empty. No one has slept in it for years. It gets to him

19 EXT ERIC MNALLY'S HOUSE DAY 2 07.35 19

Eric MNally clambers into his car, belts up, drives off.

20 EXT CRAIGMRE PRISON DAY 2 08.10 20

Eric MNally enters the prison car park, parks, gets out.

21 INT CRAIGMRE PRISON RECEPTION DAY 2 08.12 21

Eric MNally in He puts his phone into his locker and taking off his coat and placing it on a conveyor belt, he joins the queue for security.

The door ahead of him slides open He and others go through

That door closes. They now have to wait for the door ahead of them to open It does so They all go through

22 INT CRAIGMRE PRISON A WING LANDING DAY 2 14.15 22

Eric MNally walking

We realise there are about a dozen prisoners following in his wake.

He gets to a cell, opens it.

It's Mrk Cobden's.

ERIC MNALLY

G .

ERIC McNALLY
Induction Come with me. Bring
your stuff.

Mrk and another man are the only ones to put their hands up

ERIC MNALLY
(to themboth)
Well come.
(to all)
Name and prison number, right? All done? Okay, now write down the names and phone numbers of the people you want to call during your time here. We will then phone them and see if they wish to be contacted by you and if they do they become your designated numbers. Right?

No response.

ERIC MNALLY
Right?

SEVERAL PRISONERS
Right, Boss.

ERIC MNALLY
If you include the number of a lawyer or an MP, you must clearly mark it. That's because calls to family and friends are monitored whereas calls to lawyers and MP s are not. You will be given a pin number to use the telephone. This must be...

23 INT CRAIGMRE PRISON B WING LANDING DAY 2 14 50 23

Eric MNally walking Mrk along a landing They reach a cell. Eric unlocks it.

ERIC MNALLY
Your new abode.

24 INT MRK S CELL DAY 2 CONE 24

Eric walks in first. There's a prisoner in this cell: Bernard (late twenties/early thirties).

ERIC MNALLY
You've got company, Bernard

MRK
Alright.

BERNARD
Alright.

Eric McNally leaves, slamming the door shut on them

MRK
(offering his hand)
Mrk

BERNARD
Bernard

They shake. Mrk looks around the cell. There's a piece of card covering a broken windowpane. He looks to the bunks.

MRK
Top or bottom?

BERNARD: "Are you...?"
MRK: "I'm bottom."
BERNARD: "Q...?"
MRK: "E... /b 0 a f"

MRK
Right.

Mrk puts his bag on the top

BERNARD
What are you /ara Mell. ! .



BERNARD

Ten

Wa MRK

BERNARD

Mrslaughter.

MRK

Who did you kill?

BERNARD

My father. Your hands are soft.

MRK

I'm a teacher.

MRK BERNARD

MRK

Bellbridge Comp

MRK BERNARD

Did they put you in here to spy on me?

Alarmbells are ringing now for Mr Q or Mrs " uar NA

BERNARD

What's your favourite tittle?

Mrk panicking pressing the alarm

BERNARD

What's your favourite tittle?

MRK

Pint of bitter.

BERNARD

STRONG tittle. What do you drink when you need a hit?

MRK

Vodka.

BERNARD

I had you down as a malt whisky man. Why vodka?

He's not prepared to answer that.

BERNARD

No small. Yeah?

Mrk is still not prepared to answer. He continues pressing the alarm and shouting for help

BERNARD

Alky?

Mrk presses the alarm

BERNARD

Definitely a secret drinker. Imagine your first one of the day. Six o'clock at night. Triple vodka and tonic. Imagine the hit from that. That's what I get from this.

The spyhole slams open

ERIC McNALLY

What's going on?

Mrk moves away from the spyhole to reveal Bernard

ERIC McNALLY

(to Mrk)

It's not as bad as it looks.

MRK

He's lost pints.

ERIC MNALLY

He hasn't. A little bit of blood goes a long long way. What am I gonna do with you, Bernard?

BERNARD

Dn't know Boss.

ERIC MNALLY

You promised me you wuldn't do this again

BERNARD

Sorry, Boss.

ERIC MNALLY

There are no beds in the hospital wing so if I take you out I take you to segregation You understand that, Bernard?

BERNARD

Yes, Boss.

ERIC MNALLY

So will you stop it?

BERNARD

No, Boss.

ERIC MNALLY

Then I'm coming for you, Bernard

BERNARD

I've got Aids.

ERIC MNALLY

Dn't say that, Bernard You say that, I'm gonna have to come back mb handed and we're gonna be kitted out...

BERNARD

I'll smear you with my Aids infected blood

ERIC MNALLY

and we'll twist you up Dn't threaten us, Bernard 'cause I'll...

BERNARD

I'll smear you with it, SOAK you with it...

ERIC MNALLY

...have to act on it if you threaten us...

Mrk leaves the cell.

31 INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON B WING LANDING DAY 3 CONT 31

Mrk joins the crowd as it makes its noisy way along the landing..

And down the steel staircase..

To the servery. A long queue of prisoners. Lots of banter about sentences, about prison officers, about football.

BRENDAN

North of the equator, we all walk anti-clockwise. South of the equator, clockwise. There's a prison in Uganda. Right on the equator. Fucking chaos.

And, despite everything. Mark laughs.

34 INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON B WING LANING DAY 3 16 10

34

It's Association. All the prisoners are out, talking shouting radios blasting. It's deafening.

Pete (whom we met in the sweatbox in the first scene) saunters up to Eric McNally.

PEIE

Alright, Boss?

ERIC McNALLY

Yeah. You?

PEIE

Sound as a pound.

But Pete lingers.

ERIC McNALLY

Something I can do for you?

PEIE

Yeah, I see your lads in Lowood Prison, Boss.

That's a real hammer blow to Eric McNally.

ERIC McNALLY

My lad?

PEIE

Your David.

ERIC McNALLY

I haven't got a lad called David.

PEIE

That's strange because you mention him on Facebook. Only there you say he's working away. But he's not, is he? He's in Lowood Prison.

ERIC McNALLY

We're not close. Don't think you can use this because there's no real bond between us.

Pete walks away. Eric's mind is racing. A prisoner (Floyd Walker) approaches.

FLOYD WALKER

Put an app in two weeks ago for a change of wing Boss, and heard nothing

ERIC McNALLY

Two weeks is nothing

FLOYD WALKER

Not when you're surrounded by nutters, it's not.

But Eric McNally is walking away, trying to think straight.

FLOYD WALKER

Boss? Boss?

36 INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON B WING LANING/JOHNO'S CELL DAY 36
3 CONT

MRK
(pursuing them)
Excuse me. Excuse me.

Johnno and Stevie stop

JOHNO
Yeah?

MRK
You'll have to ask him first.

JOHNO
Ask Bernard?

MRK
Yeah

44 INT MRK'S CELL NIGHT 3 CONT 44

Mrk, on his bunk, hears a woman screaming abuse. He looks, sees a woman in the corner of his cell, all snot and tears.

BEREAVED WOMAN

**He was twice the man that you are.
Ten times the man that you are.
My you rot in prison and burn in
hell, you drunken bastard**

He looks away. When he looks back she has disappeared

45 EXT ERIC MNALLY'S HOUSE DAY 4 06 40 45

Eric and Sonia MNally get into their car. It's just after dawn. Not a soul around. They drive off

46 EXT MOTORWAY DAY 4 07.30 46

Eric MNally driving. Sonia in the passenger seat.

ERIC MNALLY

How much more has he got to do?

SONIA MNALLY

**Two years and eleven months. Then
out on a tag**

**Eric's reaction that's a long time to keep anyone safe.
But he says nothing**

SONIA MNALLY

**Can we use this to get him out
early?**

ERIC MNALLY

No

A motorway sign says Carlisle.

47 OMITTED 47

48 INT LOWOOD PRISON SEARCH AREA DAY 4 14 30 48

Eric MNally is being searched

PRISON OFFICER

**Sorry about this but it's
essential these days, I'm afraid**

ERIC MNALLY

That right?

49 INT LOWOD PRISON VISITS ROOM DAY 4 15 35 49

Eric and Sonia enter the visits room Lots of prisoners but only a few visitors as yet.

Eric and Sonia see their son (David, nineteen). They go to him Sonia greets him embraces him Now Eric.

ERIC MNALLY
Mrs Bars?

DAVID MNALLY
Please.

Eric goes to the little coffee bar (there's no queue) to order the chocolate.

SONIA MNALLY
You've lost weight.

DAVID MNALLY
Have I?

SONIA MNALLY
Yeah

In the background people will continue to enter and embrace their loved ones.

DAVID MNALLY
I'm eating alright. Never enough like, but we don't do much, just laze around all day. How is everyone?

SONIA MNALLY
Great.

DAVID MNALLY
You?

SONIA MNALLY
I'm great too Missing you son but great.

DAVID MNALLY
Dad?

SONIA MNALLY
Dad's dad

DAVID MNALLY
You still not doing his shirts?

SONIA MNALLY
No

David finds that funny. Eric returns with the Mrs Bars.

DAVID MNALLY

No!!!!

ERIC MNALLY

It's the only way.

DAVID MNALLY

I'm not having the entire prison thinking I'm a nonce or a grass, Dad. No way.

ERIC MNALLY

They're not all nonces and grasses...

DAVID MNALLY

No way! It wouldn't work anyway. They'd get some nonce to slash me - you know that.

ERIC MNALLY

We'll have to have you ghosted then

SONIA MNALLY

Ghosted?

ERIC MNALLY

Moved. To another prison

DAVID MNALLY

I'm just getting used to this one.

ERIC MNALLY

Well, that's the choice, son. You can't do three years on seg so it's V.P. Wing or ghosted

DAVID MNALLY

I'll take my chances as I am

ERIC MNALLY

You write. I'm not letting you do that, son. It's VP or ghosted

DAVID MNALLY

Ghosted

ERIC MNALLY

Right. I'll talk to my governor. She'll speak to the boss here. We'll have you out in a few days.

SONA MNALLY
D you think he' s lost weight?

ERIC MNALLY
No

SONA MNALLY
I do

ERIC MNALLY
You remember him the way he was.
At home. He lost most of that on
renard. He' s maintained his weight
since then

She' s not so sure of that. They reach their car.

SONA MNALLY
Horrible places, prisons.

51 INT CRAIGMRE PRISON B WING LANING DAY 5 12 30 51

Mrk in the queue for food, the noise deafening. It' s his
turn. He receives clingfilmwrapped sandwiches and a
clingfilmwrapped cake.

He turns and finds himself looking at Johnno. Johnno
takes Mrk' s food and walks away.

Mrk heads back to his cell...

52 OMITTED 52

53 INT MRK S CELL DAY 5 14 30 53

Mrk combing his hair, getting ready for something

The cell door opens. Officer Eric MNally pops his head
in

ERIC MNALLY
You got a visit

MRK
Yes, Boss.

Mrk follows Eric MNally.

54 INT CRAIGMRE PRISON B WING LANING DAY 5 CONT 54

Mrk and other prisoners following Eric MNally.

ERIC MNALLY
Who' s visiting you?

MRK
My parents, Boss.

55 EXT CRAIGMIRE PRISON DAY 5 CONE 55

Mrk's parents (June and John, both late seventies) standing waiting in the cold. Lots of others waiting too. Many are young (or youngish) women, some of them with kids. Mrk's parents look totally out of place.

An officer arrives and unlocks the gate and all the visitors pour through. They make their way towards an entrance to the prison.

56 OMITTED 56

57 OMITTED 57

58 INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON WAITING ROOM DAY 5 CONE 58

The visitors enter the waiting room. There's a long counter manned by volunteers, lockers all around the wall, toys for the kids to play on.

Nearly all the visitors seem to know what to do in this room but Mrk's parents are lost.

59 OMITTED 59

60 INT CRAIGMIRE PRISON WAITING ROOM DAY 5 15 05 60

A volunteer is helping Mrk's parents.

VOLUNTEER
You're not carrying more than a hundred pounds in cash?

No
JUNE COBEN

No alcohol or tobacco?
VOLUNTEER

No
JUNE COBEN

No drugs?
VOLUNTEER

No
JUNE COBEN

PALL MCADAMS

I don't deserve you

EMMA MCADAMS

I know

We fade to black and, now pick up on Mark and his parents.

JUNE COEDEN
When'd you see them?

MARK
Anytime. Early hours of the
morning mainly.

A sudden shout.

PRISON OFFICER PATTERSON
That's it, ladies and gents.
That's it, I'm afraid

Patterson will repeat his shouts as people hug each other
goodbye...

MARK
(standing)
Will you get Tom to write?

JUNE COEDEN
Yes.

They hug goodbyes. They leave him. Other people leaving
too

MRK

You've taken my turn

JOHNO

(down phone)

Did you go to your Debbie's?

MRK

Can I have that phone please?

JACKSON JONES

(to Mrk)

Take it off him

JOHNO

Nothing to do with you, Jackson
Right? Nothing to..

JACKSON JONES

(to John)

'Ey!

JOHNO

...do with you at all.

JACKSON JONES

(to John)

Talk to me like that, Sunshine,
and you get your arse snacked

JOHNO

(intimidated)

I'm just saying it's nothing to do
with you, that's all.

JACKSON JONES

(to Mrk)

Take it off him

JOHNO

(down phone)

Was the other cow there?

Mrk hesitating..

JACKSON JONES

You've got an audience.

Mrk looks. All the other prisoners are watching this.

JACKSON JONES

(down phone)

No, something kicking off here.

(to Mrk)

So take it off him

MRK
(reaching for the phone)
I'm sorry but it's my turn

JOHNO
Piss off.

MRK
(struggling for it)
It's my turn, ma

JOHNO
Piss off before I smack you one.
(down phone)
No, it's this pain in the ass
still going on about the phone.
Was she there?

Mrk looks. The prisoners are still watching

JOHNO
(down phone)
Knew she'd be there. Frightened of

BERNARD

Close it.

He does so

BERNARD

No sugar.

MARK

No?

BERNARD

There was half a bag. Where's it gone?

MARK

No idea, mate.

68 INT MARK'S CELL NIGHT 6 05 13

69

Mark lies awake.

There is movement beneath him so he assumes Bernard is awake too

Mark hears a sound from outside the cell.

MARK

You hear that?

Beneath him Bernard's bunk begins to shake. Mark thinks Bernard is masturbating but it begins to shake a little TOO violently for that.

MARK

Are you okay?

(It shakes even more)

Bernard, mate, are you okay?

He pops his head over the side and peers through the gloom at Bernard. Bernard's eyes are wide open but he seems unconscious, his body shaking uncontrollably.

Mark gets down from his bunk and touches Bernard

MARK

What's up, mate?

(The shaking goes on)

You're scaring me, mate.

(The shaking goes on)

Should I get someone?

Bernard suddenly goes still, eyes wide open. He's dead

MARK

Bernard?

(no answer)

**Bernard, come on now
(no answer)
Bernard!**

He listens for a heart beat, doesn't hear one. He goes to the door and presses the emergency button

**MRK
(loud)
There's a man here with no pulse!**

He goes back to the bunk and starts dragging Bernard from it, trying to get him onto the floor.

**MRK
There's a man here, no pulse and
not breathing!**

He gets him onto the floor and starts pressing on Bernard's sternum

**MRK
Get here, will you, I think he's
dead!**

He presses and presses. He goes back to the door, hits the button again..

**MRK
Will you get in here, please! Will
you please get in here!**

And goes back to Bernard and resumes pressing

At last the spy hole slams open. Mrk looks to it and louder than ever...

**MRK
He's not breathing. No pulse, no
breathing nothing!**

But - to Mrk's astonishment - nothing happens.

**MRK
Get in here. For God's sake, get
in here!**

We go to the other side of the cell door to find Galbraith on his radio

**PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH
Code blue. Cell fourteen Bravo
Wing**

Back to Mrk

MRK

What are you waiting for?! Get in here!

PRISON OFFICER GALBRAITH

Can't. Can't go in without support.

MRK

What!

Galbraith's terrible dilemma: just standing there, waiting as...

MRK

I don't know what I'm doing. I don't know if I'm doing it right. For God's sake!

At last Galbraith sees an officer unlocking steel doors, coming through onto the wing and running towards him. Galbraith unlocks the cell door and enters.

Galbraith takes over from Mrk. Mrk's reels away, shattered, really distressed.

The other officer joins Galbraith.

Mrk looks at Bernard, knows it's hopeless...

70 INT MRK'S CELL NIGHT 6 06 20

70

Mrk trying to sleep but he's freezing and he can't stop thinking of Bernard.

The piece of card has come away from the broken window pane and the howling wind is blowing rain into the cell.

71 INT MRK'S CELL DAY 7 13 15

71

Mrk alone. The cell door opens, revealing P.O. Patterson and a woman, late thirties or early forties.

MRIE LOUISE

Hello

MRK

H

MRIE LOUISE

Mrk, isn't it?

MRK

Yes.

MRIE LOUISE

Can I come in?

MRK

Yes.

She does so

MRIE LOUISE

I'm Mrie Louise O'Dell. I'm a catholic nun, part of the chaplaincy team

MRK

I'm not into God, I'm afraid

MRIE LOUISE

You don't know what you're missing

MRK

No?

MRIE LOUISE

No, I'm really sorry about Bernard

He nods.

MRK

They're saying it was suicide.

MRIE LOUISE

Yes.

MRK

How?

MRIE LOUISE

He saved up his nods, took them all in one go

Again, he nods.

MRIE LOUISE

Have you been in prison before?

MRK

No

MRIE LOUISE

First time?

MRK

Yes.

MRIE LOUISE

Difficult.

MRK

Yes.

MRIE LOUISE

**Mrk' s a teacher and he' s promised
to sort you lot out.**

The teenagers react to this.

MRIE LOUISE

**Daniel' s gonna start us off today
by telling us how he ended up
here. Daniel.**

But Daniel finds this difficult.

DANIEL

I killed someone in a fight.

She gives him time, yes, but he says no more.

MRIE LOUISE

Another young man?

He nods his head. Another pause.

MRIE LOUISE

Could you say a bit more?

He shakes his head

DANIEL

**I can't. I know I said I could but
I can't.**

MRIE LOUISE

**That' s okay. Can we go to you
then, Barry?**

(to the teenagers)

**You' ll notice that Barry' s been
injured recently and he' s agreed
to tell us about it.**

Baz' s badly scalded face.

BAZ

Baz.

MRIE LOUISE

Baz, sorry.

BAZ

**Not much to say really. I got a
shorter sentence than the lads I
was up with and that made some
people think I' m a grass and I' m
not. Anyway these people boiled a
kettle and added a load of sugar
so it would stick to flesh and
they threw it in my face.**

The teenagers are suitably impressed

BAZ

I know who they are but they did
it 'cause they thought I'm a grass
so the last thing I wanna do is
grass them up and prove them
right.

He finds that funny.

BAZ

So I'm hoping they think this is
enough and leave me alone now
(pause)
I'm telling you about it because
it's the kind of thing that goes
on in the nick

75 INT MRK'S CELL NIGHT 7 22 05

75

Mrk can't sleep. He hears a wheel turning. He looks.

A dead man next to an overturned bike.

He looks away again.

76 INT ERIC McNALLY'S KITCHEN/DINER NIGHT 7 CONT.

76

A phone is ringing. Eric and Sonia McNally looking at
each other. Could this be their son?

Eric McNally goes to it, checks the number on display.

ERIC McNALLY

Could be.

He picks it up.

ERIC McNALLY

Hello?

He nods to his wife. It's their son.

ERIC McNALLY

How are you, son?

(pause)

I'm gonna put you on speaker so
your Mum can hear. Right?

He puts the speaker on.

ERIC McNALLY

Say it again.

DAVID MNALLY (V. O)
I' mgreat. I' mgreat, Mm

ERIC MNALLY
WERE are you?

DAVID MNALLY (V. O)
Chapel Grove.

ERIC MNALLY
Wat' s it like?

DAVID MNALLY (V. O)
Looks okay. Good, well-run nick
I' min a first night cell, won't
be on the wing till tomorrow but
it' s all looking good

ERIC MNALLY
Does it feel safe?

DAVID MNALLY (V. O)
Totally. Totally, Dad

Eric and Soria look at each other. Hige relief...

76A

OMTIED

76A

Sarfraz and Pete look at each other. Sarfraz gets onto his bed

Someone is unlocking the door.

Pete searches for something under his mattress, pulls out a makeshift weapon

PEIE

Come on then Come on then, you bastards.

The restraint team burst in and grab Pete. Screams, curses, threats. It's even more violent than it was with Bernard

78

78

INT CRAIGMORE PRISON B WING LANDING DAY 8 CONT

78

They get hi Q meethe sell and otohe nand ngn The8

82 INT MRK'S PARENTS' HOUSE/ CRAIGMORE PRISON B WING 82
LANING DAY 8 CONT

Mrk's Dad is holding the phone. Mrk's mother is with him. Also young Tom.

JOHN COBEN

H, son. There's someone here wants a word.

Mrk's dad gives the phone to Mrk's son.

TOM COBEN

H, Dad.

His son's voice throws Mrk.

MRK

Is voice K.

MRK

I'm not sure about that, son I don't think that's a..

TOMCOBEN

I want to come and see you, Dad!

MRK

Okay. Next time Gran and Grandad come.

TOMCOBEN

Right.

MRK

How are you?

TOMCOBEN

Fine.

MRK

Gran and Grandad?

TOMCOBEN

Fine.

MRK

It's lovely to hear your voice, son

TOMCOBEN

And yours...

The phone is suddenly snatched away from Mrk

It's Johnno who's done this.

MRK

Give me it back

But Johnno will concentrate on putting his pin number in and then keying in a number written on a scrap of paper.

MRK

Give me it back I was on the phone to my son there so give it me back please.

But Johnno is totally focussed on his call. Jackson Jones, in the queue, is watching this.

MRK

Look, taking my food, that's just me suffering but taking my call means my family's suffering and that's not on so give it me back Give it me back

JOHNO

(down phone)

John Miller please.

MRK

If you don't give me it back, I'm gonna hit you I mean it: I'm gonna hit you

Suddenly three rapid, highly professional jabs from John

Mrk holds his nose. It's leaking blood. Helpless, he walks away.

Jackson Jones watches him go

83

INT MRK'S CELL DAY 8 CONE

83

Mrk enters, holding his nose, dabs it with toilet paper.

Someone enters. It's Jackson Jones.

JACKSON JONES

Should've hit him back, mate.

MRK

I'm a teacher.

JACKSON JONES

Your life won't be worth living now

Jackson Jones goes.

84

INT SEGREGATION CELL DAY 8 16 00

84

Pete alone. The spyhole opens. It's Eric McNally.

ERIC McNALLY

You've been asking for me?

PETE

Yeah

ERIC McNALLY

What is it?

PETE

Just wondering Boss.

ERIC McNALLY

Wondering what?

PETE

Why you and your lad don't get on

