

Irish Mob Chick Episode 1x01 (Working Title)

by

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FADE IN

INT. O'MALLEY'S MORTUARY - DAY

There's a bloodied man, WILLIAM, with his hands and legs tied on a steel conveyor belt next to a large metal kiln.

Standing above him is CONNOR SULLIVAN, (mid 20's), with his gun to the man's head.

WILLIAM
(Pleading)
Please! Please don't do this!

Connor gets closer to him and whispers.

CONNOR
She is mine, and this is what happens to someone who takes what is mine.

WILLIAM
What the fuck are you talking about?! Who is yours?

CONNOR
You know who I'm talking about.

Connor shoots William in the jugular.

EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

It's a perfect, sunny day. There's a huge party, Gaelic music is playing, and several older members are doing traditional Irish folk dances.

The party-goers are welcoming home BRIAN SCHMIDT, (26), we'll know him as Schmitt. He just ended a four-year marine deployment in Afghanistan.

REBECCA O'NEILL, (40), stunning and elegant. She walks to the grill where her husband LUKE FOLEY, (41), is grilling the food.

She walks behind him and slips her arms around his waist pressing herself to his back. She puts a piece of fruit in his mouth.

LUKE
Mmm... really juicy!

REBECCA

Times like this are what I
cherish... just holding you in my
arms.

LUKE

Yeah, it is kinda nice isn't it?

They kiss then her phone interrupts. She pulls out of the
kiss looks at the phone, looks back at her husband.

REBECCA

I've got to take this!

He rolls his eyes and looks down at the burgers. He scoops
one up with the spatula, flips it and slams it down hard,
then presses the spatula into the patty. It hisses under the
pressure.

REBECCA

(Into phone)

How are things progressing with our
Afghan friend?

SEAMUS O'MALLEY, (48), an Irish national and Rebecca's
consigliere is on the other end.

SEAMUS (O.S.)

Me finally got this Haji to give me
a name. It's Khalid Mckie, they
call him Special K. However, this
Carpet Pilot won't talk but I have
an idea though.

(Pause)

How's the Ceilidh?

REBECCA

(Into phone)

Party's fine. Schmitty hasn't
changed a bit. I'll have Mickey on
it. You know what you need to do.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - DAY

Seamus hangs up the phone and walks through the interior
doors into the maintenance shop where WE SEE many different
sorts of tools on the walls.

Sitting tied-up in a chair, face full of blood with the
barrel of a gun in his mouth, is their Afghan contact AJANI.

The gun is owned by CONRAD, (32), and standing behind Conrad
is BRADAN, (29).

Seamus grabs a chair, twirls it around, straddles it as he sits down in front of his prisoner, and takes a swig from his flask.

SEAMUS

I'm done fecking around with yer.

He gets up, pushing the chair out from under him. He walks over to Ajani and starts circling him. He takes another swig from his flask.

SEAMUS

Yer are going to tell me when the shipment is going out, the dock number, the vessel number, and the amount of security.

He takes the back of Ajani's head and pushes it further into the gun. Ajani starts gagging.

He bends down so his mouth is to Ajani's ear. His breath smelling of Whiskey.

SEAMUS

It's yer choice yer terrorist feck. We can do this the easy way or the hard way and I promise yer the hard way is what I prefer.

He lets go of his head and walks around so that he is standing directly in front of the prisoner. Without taking his eyes off him, he takes a quick swig.

SEAMUS

What is yer answer Rag Head?

Conrad takes the barrel of the gun out of Ajani's mouth so he can speak. Ajani spits his blood in Seamus's face.

AJANI

Fuck you!

Seamus turns to Conrad and reaches out for the gun.

SEAMUS

May I?

Conrad hands him the gun. Seamus takes another swig and then wallops Ajani in the face a few times.

SEAMUS

Feck me?! No, feck yer! Yer fecking gouger!

(MORE)

SEAMUS (cont'd)

Now tell me mother fecker, tell me
what I wanna know. Where? When?
Who?!

Ajani starts praying in Arabic. Seamus grabs him by the back
of his head and looks him in the eyes.

SEAMUS

Allah ain't gonna save yer...
Allah's wrath is gonna be the least
of yer worries if I don't get me
information.

AJANI

You can beat me all you want I will
not talk. You can kill me. I will
forever be protected by Allah.

Seamus takes another swig, looks at Bradan, and nods.

EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca walks over to the pool where her daughter ADDISON,
(13), sits.

REBECCA

Having fun with your cousins?

ADDISON

This is so much fun mom.

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA

Good. I'm glad.

ADDISON

We should have parties more often.

REBECCA

I'll tell you what. For your
birthday we'll have a big blow-out
and you can invite all of your
friends.

ADDISON

Really?

REBECCA

Really!

ADDISON

Thanks mom! You're the best.

Addison, dripping wet, hugs her mother. They laugh when they notice what she's done.

REBECCA

You know what? It's been a while since we had a mother-daughter day. How about tomorrow, you, me and a day of pampering?

ADDISON

Really?

REBECCA

Really! We'll do the spa, get our hair and nails done, have a great dinner, and top it off by getting you those shoes you wanted.

ADDISON

You're the best!

She hugs her mother again and jumps in the pool with her cousins to tell them how great her mom is.

DYLAN

Mommy! Mommy! Mommy! Where is Uncle Owen?

She hears the voice, turns around it's her son DYLAN, (7), cute as a button. She reaches down and picks him up.

REBECCA

He'll be here soon sweetheart.

DYLAN

But you said that last time and he didn't come.

REBECCA

Uncle Owen was sick last time but he'll be here.

DYLAN

You promise?

REBECCA

I promise. Uncle Aidan is here.

DYLAN

Uncle Aidan is boring! He doesn't let me play Cowboys and Indians on his back.

INT. CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL - DAY

MICKEY O'DONNELL, (mid 20's), sits waiting in a confessional. He's breaking up a few lines of coke when the PRIEST opens the window.

MICKEY

Forgive me father for I'm about to sin. It's been two weeks since me last confession.

He snorts a line and sniffs.

PRIEST

Excuse me my son, what is upsetting you? Did you say you are about to sin?

MICKEY

I'm not upset.... I'm asking for forgiveness for a pre-emptive sin.

Snorts another line and sniffs.

PRIEST

I'm sorry my son. I cannot absolve you from a sin that you're going to commit. You're only absolved from your sin if you are truly sorry.

MICKEY

I won't make it back in time so I wanted to get this out of the way. If it's any consolation, I am sorry for what I'm about to do.

Snorts the last line and sniffs hard.

PRIEST

Then you should not do it if it gives you that much grief.

MICKEY

I'm not truly sorry for the pre-emptive sin yer know... I do this all the time. I can't allow me self to go to hell. That's where yer come in.

PRIEST

The only way to control that is to not do the sin my son.

Mickey raises his voice.

MICKEY

I'm sure if I told yer a young fella was going to touch me penis, yer'd ask if I would share. That is a sin is it not father?

PRIEST

I'm sorry son, I don't have to take this. I'm not going to absolve your pre-emptive sin.

Mickey barges out of the confessional and sticks his arm through the curtain of the Priest's center box.

He grabs the priest by the collar of his robe and pulls him out. He puts the struggling priest in a choke hold.

MICKEY

Yer will absolve me yer git, don't make me pry it from yer cold, lifeless hand!

PRIEST

You cannot escape the eyes of God.

Mickey looks to his two goons, THOMAS, (21) and BRIAN, (26), and points at the Crucifix on the altar.

MICKEY

Cover his eyes. He doesn't need to see this.

Mickey drags the priest kicking and screaming over to the baptismal basin and begins to drown him in the three inches of water.

Through splashes and gulps of water the priest tries to plead to Mickey.

PRIEST

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'll absolve you of your sins.

Mickey starts banging his head in the basin; the priest finally stops struggling.

Once he is dead, Mickey turns to his goons and finds them attempting to hold the sacred, white altar cloth over Jesus's eyes.

MICKEY

Get down here and get rid of this Lad Groper!

Mickey grabs his whiskey bottle and pours it out into one of the holy wine decanters. He reaches over to the tap above the basin and fills the empty bottle with holy water. The goons hoist up the priest's body; Mickey stops them.

MICKEY

Not so fast! I need him for one more thing...

He walks up to them and puts the priest's cold, lifeless hand on the jug and says a silent prayer.

MICKEY

(Whispers)

Thank yer, Father, for staying true to yer word and absolving me of me pre-emptive sin. You are most merciful and mighty. Amen.

When finished, he throws the bottle into his duffle.

EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The children are playing Shamrock Stomp in front of the Gaelic band. Schmittty is playing along fitting in with the kids.

The game is like musical chairs, the music stops and everyone but Schmittty gets a shamrock.

AIDAN, Rebecca's twin brother walks up to Rebecca. They do not look at each other, but immerse in a conversation while watching the game.

AIDAN

It's good to see Schmittty playing with people on his own level.

REBECCA

(Chuckles)

It's great to have a relative that the family can look up to.

AIDAN

It's funny how he keeps playing this game though the other contestants have a hard time respecting him because he is not one of them.

REBECCA

Those that don't respect him will be permanently taken out of the game. But thankfully for him, he's got an older sister to help him overcome his incompetence.

Schmitty's randomly skipping over the Shamrock path while the music plays.

AIDAN

Schmitty is choosing his path. It's unfortunate that his dad's not here so he can just hand him the game because he is the favorite.

REBECCA

Fortunately for him he doesn't have a sibling who's jealous that his father knew who the right person was for the game.

AIDAN

I'm sure if his father made the right decision, he would run that game properly.

Rebecca turns her head to look Aidan dead in the eyes.

REBECCA

Well if he feels that way, then maybe he should push over those kids, grow a set of balls, and take what he feels is rightfully his... which is why he didn't get it in the first place. Or he'll wind up like his father's friend William for trying to take something that was not truly his.

She turns and walks away.

INT. RUN-DOWN COP BAR IN SOUTHIE - DAY

The music is blaring. There's ten or so regulars, still in uniform, they're more festive than usual, they're celebrating one of their own's birthday.

LIAM, (65), dressed to the nines, very sophisticated with his signature Cuban in hand.

He's sitting off in the back of the bar and is joined by his old friend, Sargent SEAN LAFFERTY, who is distracted by his festive officers.

The bartender turns the music down; one of the COPS stands on the bar with two bottles in his hand: one a bottle of Jameson, the other a bottle of Tullamore Dew.

IRISH COP #1

In a recent survey, a bunch of Guinea's were asked what they feared most. Guess what their top answers were?

BARTENDER

A scale!

IRISH COP #2

Women without facial hair!

IRISH COP #3

The Irish!

The bar erupts in a thunderous elation; Liam chuckles.

LAFFERTY

I'll drink to that!

Lafferty holds up his pint of Guinness and an outstretched hand to "shh" the bar.

LAFFERTY

There are only two kinds of people in the world... the Irish, and those that wish they were Irish!

The bar again roars. Liam sits there puffing on his cigar, smiling. He motions for Lafferty to sit.

LIAM

You really know how to get the lads excited.

LAFFERTY

If they can only catch the criminals like they drink their beer. Me job would be a whole lot easier.

Liam laughs.

LIAM

My daughter appreciates the gift
you sent her for the baptism. You
didn't have to do that ya' know.

LAFFERTY

Don't be silly, we go all the way
back to the ol' country me and yer.

LIAM

Tis' true dear friend.

They clink their pints. Lafferty signals for the waitress to
bring him some shots and another round.

LAFFERTY

The old times, they are a-dying my
old friend. There's something me
need to tell yer, but it must be
kept between me and yer.

LIAM

Of course... you have my word.

LAFFERTY

There is a movement of cops from
out of town coming here. They'll be
in plain clothes and not on the
payroll so even I won't know who
they are. Their mission... to take
out people like yer.

LIAM

(Chuckles)

What... like Elliot Ness?

LAFFERTY

Look, me not sure how much time I
have left on the force and we don't
know how much time yer have left
doing what yer do. We're getting
old my friend, and our best days
are almost behind us. It scares me
to think what's going to happen
when the old times officially give
way to the new. The second and
third generation don't know a damn
thing about loyalty.

LIAM

Only the old country has loyalty.

(Pauses)

(MORE)

LIAM (cont'd)

Anyway, tell me, are you sure they are coming for the Irish? Or are they coming for everyone?

LAFFERTY

Me not positive that they're coming just for yer, but they're not bringing in any Lithuanian, Guinea, or Jew Killer cops so read between the lines. In all honesty, those feckers may come for me just for talking to yer. The one thing I am pretty sure of, they're not coming to throw yer in jail.

LIAM

I guess we're going to have to introduce them to some non-Irish friends who seem to break the law from time to time.

Lafferty can't help himself but chuckle.

LIAM (CONT'D)

I appreciate the information.

He stands up and holds up his glass to Lafferty as his way of saying cheers. They tap their pints and say an Irish cheer.

LAFFERTY & LIAM

May we get what we want,
May we get what we need,
But may we never get what we
deserve.

EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Luke is still grilling, pint in one hand, the other is basting spare ribs that he has been slow-cooking all day, and jiggling to the music when Rebecca walks over.

REBECCA

Those ribs look great.

She kisses his cheek; he does not acknowledge her.

REBECCA

I just gave you a compliment...

LUKE

When something doesn't come and go throughout the day, it's easier to stay focused completely on it.

REBECCA
Too many pints today?

LUKE
Actually, not enough. To many phone
calls today?

REBECCA
I'm not sure what your problem is,
maybe you should put down the
Guinness for a second, walk away,
and let me take over the grill.

LUKE
Thank you for the offer, but I
wouldn't want our food to feel
neglected if you got another phone
call. So if you really wanna help,
then go fetch me another Guinness.
It the only thing that makes me
happy anymore.

REBECCA
You're a fucking asshole.

Her phone rings. They both look at the phone. It keeps
ringing. Mickey's name appears on the Caller ID.

LUKE
Why don't you answer it? And while
you're talking, go get me my
Guinness.

REBECCA
I'm not your fucking maid, you know
what you married asshole.

She goes to answer the phone but he hangs up.

REBECCA
Just so you know, that was an
important call. You make me sick!

She walks away.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - DAY

Ajani has the barrel of Conrad's gun in his mouth. Seamus
takes a long swig and walks around Ajani's chair.

SEAMUS
Yer towel-heads got some
interesting stuff going on here.
(MORE)

SEAMUS (cont'd)

If yer kill a Jew, they say yer get 72 virgins. If yer eat a pig, yer don't go to paradise. Yer wanna know what me paradise is? Yer knowing that yer fate is in me hands. I determine if yer get yer virgins or if yer will be left out of paradise.

He looks him in the eyes.

SEAMUS

So, since yer won't talk through torture and I can't get the info out of yer if I kill yer, the only option left for me is to take away the one thing all yer Camel-Jacker's want. And that's to live in paradise with Allah.

Bradán hands Seamus a microwave dish and lifts up the lid to reveal a huge pile of hot bacon.

SEAMUS

If yer won't talk, I'll make yer eat.

He takes a swig, pockets the flask, and holds up a piece of bacon near Ajani's mouth.

AJANI

Okay! Okay! What do you want to know?

SEAMUS

Yer know what I want to know. Yer have ten seconds to tell me what I want to hear or I'm shoving this bacon down yer Jihadist throat.

AJANI

It's leaving tonight at seven, lightly guarded, on a freighter to Yemen.

SEAMUS

Name?

AJANI

Egyptian Cargo.

SEAMUS

See? Was that difficult? Who would have thought bacon instead of bullets could make this Sand Snatcher talk?

AJANI

(Scared)

Get the bacon away from me!

SEAMUS

This is for 9-11!

Seamus shoves the bacon in his mouth then Conrad shoots him repeatedly. Seamus takes another swig and holds the flask against his lips, grinning madly.

INT. REBECCA'S SUV - DAY

Rebecca is sitting in the passenger seat, flustered. Connor is at the wheel. They are sitting in the idling car talking.

CONNOR

I know you're upset, but it was the right thing to do. He had full intentions of taking you out.

REBECCA

I don't need you to console me. He's not the fucking problem. Now just go!

He slowly pulls out of the driveway when they hear a knock on Rebecca's window which startles her.

It's GAVIN FINLEY, (41), a member of her crew.

GAVIN

Becs! Becs!

Connor brakes and Rebecca rolls down the window.

REBECCA

You startled me.

GAVIN

Sorry. I was just trying to catch you. Where ya heading?

REBECCA

I've got something I need to take care of. What's up?

Gavin points to some young, ditzy blonde LIZ, (19).

GAVIN

I wanted you to meet my friend Liz!

REBECCA

Is this the new flavor of the day?

Liz is taken aback, cocks her head to the side while twirling her hair.

REBECCA

(To Liz)

Look at me like that again
Scrubber, and the next time Gavin
sees you will be your funeral.

(To Gavin)

Make sure everybody is paid up
today.

(To Connor)

Let's go...

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Luke walks into the kitchen with some dirty barbecue utensils. He gets the sponge and starts washing the tongs vigorously.

He throws down the sponge and tongs, walks over to the cabinet, grabs a bottle and a shot glass, sits at the table, pours himself a shot, downs it, slams the glass back on the table, pours another shot, and downs that.

He gets up, puts the bottle back, takes the shot glass over to the sink and starts washing it. Addison ENTERS.

ADDISON

Hey daddy!

He turns to her, sees her innocent face, and smiles.

LUKE

Hey honey, what's up?

ADDISON

Did mommy tell you that tomorrow
she is taking me out?

LUKE

No, she didn't tell me.

ADDISON

Yeah, I can't wait! She said she was going to make the day all about me!

LUKE

Well let's hope she sticks to her word. Why don't you go run now and play with your cousins, daddy has to finish cleaning.

ADDISON

Are you okay daddy?

LUKE

Yeah, daddy's fine pumpkin.

Gavin walks in.

GAVIN

Luke! What's up man?

LUKE

Hey... Gavin...
(Motioning to Liz)
Is this another... a new girlfriend?

GAVIN

She's a good friend. What is with you people?

LUKE

What is with you people? Look buddy, you don't come into my house and talk to me that way.

Luke shoves Gavin.

GAVIN

What's your problem?

LUKE

My problem? My problem!? You don't come in here and run your fucking yap about me.

Luke lunges toward Gavin. Schmitty runs inside and quickly breaks up the fight.

SCHMITTY

Guys! Guys! Calm down.

GAVIN

What the hell did I do?

LUKE

Talk to me like that again Gavin.
Try it! I'll put a bullet in your
fucking head.

SCHMITTY

Gavin, come with me.

They head outside.

LUKE

No Schmittty, get this fuck out of
here or the party's over.

EXT. RUN-DOWN BAR IN SOUTHIE - DAY

Liam walks out the door and picks up his phone.

INT. REBECCA'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

The radio is playing, her phone starts ringing and she turns
to Connor.

REBECCA

Turn down the radio.

INTERCUT LIAM/REBECCA:

REBECCA

Liam! How are you?

LIAM

Beccs, I just left an interesting
conversation with my friend in the
uniform. He wanted me to make you
aware that his employer has hired
some people to permanently shut
down the business.

REBECCA

Who are these people?

LIAM

He's not sure... nobody's in the
loop because of a fear of leaks. I
have a feeling they're Irish.

REBECCA

Irish? We're gonna have to introduce these new people to our so-called friends in the field.

LIAM

I said the same thing.

REBECCA

Stay close to him, make sure he tells you everything that he knows. This stays between us. The last thing we need is some of our hot-headed associates to find out and take matters into their own hands.

LIAM

I see, so how is the party?

REBECCA

Wonderful... I left.

LIAM

Is everything okay?

REBECCA

I'm fine, we'll talk later.

She hangs up the phone, looks at Connor with an odd expression, and holds her hand up to the silent radio.

REBECCA

What are you waiting for?

EXT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Schmitty is outside Gavin's car.

SCHMITTY

I'll talk to him and get this whole thing settled. Just relax and don't say nothing to Becs.

GAVIN

There's something up with them two. She threatened Liz and he threatened me.

SCHMITTY

There's always something wrong with those two.

(MORE)

SCHMITTY (cont'd)

One second they love each other,
the next they want to kill each
other. That's what makes them
great!

GAVIN

Fine! I'll call you later.

EXT. CONDO - BALCONY - NIGHT

The sound of sex is in the air. WE SEE a beautiful view of the Boston skyline; the sun setting behind it. On the balcony there is a hot tub with two occupants. It's Connor and Rebecca.

Her messy hair is wet at the bottom but damp at the top. She faces the city with both hands on the railing of the balcony.

He takes her from the rear and starts pumping her. Sweaty and panting, she leans back and whispers something inaudibly into his ear. He picks up speed.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Mickey stands before SPECIAL K, the black drug lord that was spoken of before. He is tied-up in a chair; his eyes are covered.

Standing behind this drug dealer are Thomas and Brian with their guns pointed at his head.

MICKEY

Listen here charcoal, you're gonna
tell me who supplied you with the
heroin.

SPECIAL K

(Crying, begging)

I - I don't know. I don't know...
please don't fucking kill me man!

Mickey takes his jacket off and hands it to Thomas then uses all his might to punch him in the jaw. He hits him so hard we can hear his jaw break and he screams.

MICKEY

Talk mother fecker!

Thomas reaches out his hand with a mirror; Mickey snorts the line and sniffs.

INT. CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca's on her back; Connor is on top mounting her.

CONNOR
You like it? Huh? Huh?

Rebecca pushes him off her, gets up, rolls him over, gets on top, mounts him, and smacks him in the face.

REBECCA
Just shut up, smile, and never talk
to me like that again!

She starts riding him like a stallion, her hands around his throat choking the breath out of him. He doesn't know if it's pleasure or pain, he doesn't know if she's trying to kill him or screw his brains out.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mickey whacks a bat on the palm of his hand; Special K is wincing in pain. He can't speak but he is trying to get his point across through noises -- "DON'T KILL ME."

MICKEY
(To Thomas)
Do yer believe this shitte? I broke
his jaw. He can't even talk now.
(To Brian)
What good is the Spade if I can't
get him to talk?
(To Special K)
I guess it wasn't meant to be
Special Gay...

Mickey takes out his gun and aims it at Special K's head. As he pulls the trigger, he simultaneously kicks him in the chest knocking him over causing the bullet to just miss him.

INT. CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca is still riding Connor. She takes her hands from his throat, moves them to grab the headboard. She rides him harder.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Luke is cleaning up after the party.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Special K is still tied to the chair, now sideways on the floor with Mickey standing over him.

MICKEY

(To his goons)

Stand this double-dipped piece of shitte up.

The goons prop him up. Mickey leans over to Special K and whispers into his ear.

MICKEY

Yer got two things not going for yer right now!

Special K makes a noise but can't speak. The noise is a plea to not kill him. Mickey steps away.

MICKEY

One, yer can tell me where this heroin came from yer black feck and two, me thinks I beat your head in so much yer became a fecking 'tard.

Special K pleads. He's trying to say he's not retarded, he's trying to say he can answer what Mickey wants to know, but he can't get the words out.

MICKEY

Now, how in good conscience can I let yer walk out of here a black retarded mute? I'd never be able to live with me self if yer were killed.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - DYLAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Luke leans over to pull the covers up around Dylan who is shivering and tucks him in. He turns on the night light, kisses him on the forehead, and notices he is sweating slightly. He walks over and turns on a little fan.

INT. CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Connor looks like a beaten man with his black eye, hair everywhere, and WE CAN SEE the marks around his throat from when she was choking him.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - ADDISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke walks in to see Addison sitting at her desk finishing up some homework. He pulls up a chair and sits down next to her. He reaches over, grabs a pen, and starts to help her.

INT. CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Her screams are louder as she climaxes.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mickey shoots Special K, blood splatters all over his goons.

INT. CONDO - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca jumps off Connor and falls back onto the bed satisfied.

Connor reaches over to spoon her; she leans up and pushes him off the bed.

CONNOR

What was that for?!

REBECCA

You don't touch me like that! Only my husband does.

The phone rings, Connor reaches over to pick up the phone as she lights a cigarette.

CONNOR

(Into phone)

Hello?

MICKEY (O.S.)

Put Rebecca on.

CONNOR

(Into phone)

Go fuck yourself.

MICKEY (O.S.)

(Yelling)

Go feck myself? Look yer piss ant, put her on the phone or I'll...

He hands the phone to her.

CONNOR
 (To Rebecca)
 It's Mickey.

On her back, she sits up.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 How did it go with our friend from
 Roxbury?

MICKEY (O.S.)
 I don't think he was from Roxbury.

She hears a loud, lengthy sniff.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 He told you that?

MICKEY (O.S.)
 No, I couldn't get the fecker to
 talk, but I just know.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 What do you mean, you just know?

MICKEY (O.S.)
 Yer can always tell a Roxbury Spook
 from a Southie. The Roxbury Spooks
 dress nice and talk well. Those
 fecks are like Kanye West. Them
 Southie mother feckers, they wear
 their baggy jeans with their white
 T-shirts. They're like yer typical
 one-hit wonder.

Snorts another line.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 You're a fucking idiot! You mean to
 tell me you didn't get any
 information?!

MICKEY (O.S.)
 Well I tried... we had a little
 problem with communication.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 Unless he was a fucking mute, I
 don't want to hear you had a
 problem with communication!

MICKEY (O.S.)
 Well, I kinda turned him into a
 mute.

Snorts another line.

REBECCA
 You what??

MICKEY
 I accidentally broke his jaw and he
 couldn't talk.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 How did you accidentally break his
 jaw?

MICKEY (O.S.)
 I got a little emotional.

Snorts another line.

REBECCA
 (Into phone)
 Emotional? You're a fuck up Mickey.
 You didn't find out if he was
 working for Roxbury and you didn't
 get him to admit, not that it
 matters, who he got his heroin
 from, and you didn't get any more
 information. You need to be at
 Tessie's tonight, midnight.

INT. CASUAL DINER - SOUTH BOSTON - NIGHT

Gavin is sitting down, nervously looking around when his cell
 beeps. He looks down at the phone and sees a text from
 Rebecca telling him to be at Tessie's by midnight.

He closes his phone, he hears footsteps and looks up to see
 his ex-wife Emily, (38), standing in front of the booth.

He stands up, kisses her cheek while holding her hands, then
 they sit down.

GAVIN

Thanks for coming out to see me on such short notice.

EMILY

It's fine. I told Bob I was heading to the supermarket.

GAVIN

Right! Bob! What do you see in him again?

She's annoyed already like she's had this conversation countless times in the past.

EMILY

What I see in Bob is someone who is not going to sleep with every co-ed in New England.

GAVIN

I'm sure he would if he could.

Emily looks taken aback and is about to retort when the WAITRESS walks over. She's your typical hot, young, college freshman ditz that Gavin charms and never calls again.

She smiles flirtatiously at Gavin. He smiles back; Emily catches the flirting.

EMILY

That's exactly what I mean.

Gavin laughs.

GAVIN

Oh stop it!

WAITRESS

Are you ready to order?

GAVIN

I'll take a coffee and a piece of cheese cake.

EMILY

Same.

WAITRESS

Two Cheesecakes and two coffees. Coming right out!

Waitress smiles and leaves.

EMILY

She was so flirting with you! I'd assume that if I wasn't here, she would have been another notch on your belt.

GAVIN

Your assuming I don't have any class. I'm a better person now.

EMILY

Really? Since when? What do they say... once a player always a player?

GAVIN

That's not true!

EMILY

Not a player huh? I don't have enough fingers to count how many times I caught you with some sleazy whore.

GAVIN

I can't change the mistakes I made. Don't you think I would if I could?

EMILY

I don't know...

GAVIN

(Interrupts)

Please, let me finish. It hurts me that some guy Bob is raising my daughter and living my dream.

EMILY

Gavin, you're so full of shit. I'm not that twenty-something, gullible girl anymore. My daughter needs stability in her life and there is no way you can provide that.

She looks away and plays with the straw in her glass of spotty diner water. He leans in.

GAVIN

Sometimes people don't realize the mistakes they've...

Gavin is interrupted when the waitress puts the coffee and cheesecake on table.

WAITRESS

Here ya go. If you need anything else, let me know.

She smiles at Gavin and walks away; Emily rolls her eyes.

EMILY

I can't believe she would flirt with you in front of me. How would she know that we're not together?!

GAVIN

Oh relax... we're not here for her. We're here for you, me, and Kiera.

He puts his hands on her hands. She pulls away and starts working on the cheesecake.

EMILY

Look, I will always have a place for you in my heart, but I'm with Bob now. I'm always going to be with Bob. There is no changing that.

GAVIN

Does he make you happy?

EMILY

What do you mean does he make me happy?

GAVIN

You answered a question with a question.

EMILY

And?

GAVIN

He doesn't make you happy. He's just a void that you filled when you left me.

EMILY

You're imagining things. I am very happy with Bob.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rebecca walks out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe when Luke enters. He gives her a cocky look.

REBECCA

What's with the look?

LUKE

Your friends.

REBECCA

What are you talking about? My friends, what's wrong with my friends?

LUKE

You tell your little friend Gavin, that if he ever comes into my house again and talks down to me, I will put a bullet in his head.

REBECCA

No one's putting a bullet in anyone's head. What happened with Gavin?

LUKE

Your friends need to know who the man of this house is. They can't come into my house, do whatever they want, and think they are gonna get away with it. I'm not everyone else... I'm not afraid of them!

REBECCA

What are you talking about? You sound like a mad man. Do you even know what you're saying?

LUKE

Your friends need to learn respect, that's what I'm saying.

REBECCA

Nobody disrespects you Luke.

LUKE

And you need to show your face around here more. Your cousin, your party, with your family, and I'm the one here while you're out doing God knows what!

REBECCA

We already had this conversation. You know what I do.

LUKE

I know... obviously, it's more important than your family.

He walks away; she follows.

REBECCA

Don't you walk away from me!

LUKE

Don't walk away from you? What? You going to whack me?

REBECCA

You're being ridiculous!

LUKE

Ridiculous?! I am the one who takes the kids to school! I pack their fucking lunches! Who coaches their soccer team? I do! Who cooks them dinner? Not you, I do! I'm not only a father but also a fucking pussy.

REBECCA

You act like I'm never around! What do you think I'm doing with Addison tomorrow? You enjoy this house and everything in it, because of what I do... not because of what you do.

LUKE

Oh go fuck yourself. It's always about you! Maybe if you spend some time with your kids once in a while... you would know if one of them was getting sick.

REBECCA

What do you mean? Don't you tell me I'm a bad mother.

LUKE

I'm not saying that...

REBECCA

(Interrupts)

Then what are you saying? And what do you mean sick?

LUKE

Dylan was sweating profusely in his sleep and he had chills.

(MORE)

LUKE (cont'd)

And the fact that he didn't eat at all this afternoon is causing me to worry.

REBECCA

I'll call the doctor and set-up an appointment.

LUKE

You know what? Congratulations! Let's present you with the Mother-of-the-Year trophy!

He walks into the bathroom and slams the door.

REBECCA

You're a fucking asshole!

She looks over and sees her son Dylan standing in front of his bedroom door, shivering. He runs in and quickly shuts the door.

INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Two Lithuanian gentlemen BORIS (54) and Vlad (45) enter.

They see Ajani's lifeless body laying in a pile of blood and bacon. Boris, confused, walks over and leans down over the body.

BORIS

What the fuck is this?

Seamus walks over to them.

SEAMUS

He died for yer information.

VLAD

You're fucking sick man! Get rid of the fucking body!

SEAMUS

(To Boris)

Tell this feck to shut his mouth before he ends up like the Haji.

Seamus snaps his fingers; Bradan and Conrad walk over to pat down the two Lithuanians. There are mumbles of protest at the gesture.

SEAMUS

In America gentlemen, we check for wires.

VLAD

What is this wire you speak of?

BORIS

(To Vlad)

Don't be asshole, he's talking about police.

CONRAD

They're fine boss.

SEAMUS

Let's go for a walk.

They follow Seamus and his goons out to the ports.

INT. CASUAL DINER - SOUTH BOSTON - CONTINUOUS

Gavin puts his hand on Emily's hand again and starts caressing it.

EMILY

What are you doing?

GAVIN

Doesn't this remind you of when we met.

She pulls her hand away again.

EMILY

No, it doesn't... and for the record that was a long time ago. We were innocent then, but we're not now. I'm involved with someone I care dearly about. You, you're a mess! You're either one step away from being incarcerated, or one step away from being murdered. I'm not going to live that life anymore... and neither is my daughter.

GAVIN

Our daughter.

EMILY

You didn't act like she was your daughter until recently.

GAVIN
That's not fair.

EMILY
No, what's not fair is that our daughter never got to see her father. He was too busy fucking whatever co-ed would spread her legs for him.

GAVIN
I want to see her. Please?

EMILY
Do you? I think you're more interested in me than Keira.

GAVIN
That's not true. You know that I love my daughter. I want us to be one happy family again.

EMILY
We were never a happy family. I wish we were, but we weren't.

She wipes away a tear, we can see she still has some emotional attachment to him. She stands up and places a ten dollar bill on the table. He stands up also.

GAVIN
Where are you going?

EMILY
Back to my daughter and my fiancée.

She reaches for him and kisses him on the cheek and walks away.

GAVIN
Fianceé'?

He drops a ten on the table and follows her out to the parking lot.

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Emily gets to her car, he walks up behind her.

GAVIN
Look, I know I have been an asshole over the years. I know you think I am a piece of shit.

EMILY
I don't think...

GAVIN
(Interrupts)
I just want to be a father to our daughter. I want to live a normal life.

EMILY
All I ever wanted from you is to have a normal life. You're smarter than a wise-guy. You could have done anything you wanted. We could have had the suburban life, the house with a white picket fence, tons of little Gavin's that I drive to school in our gas guzzling SUV. We could have had all that.

GAVIN
You have that now.

EMILY
I know. You're not listening to me. We could have had that. Instead, I have that. That is nobody's fault but yours.

She gets into her car.

GAVIN
Can I see my daughter at least?

EMILY
No!

She drives off.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - DYLAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca enters. Dylan's on his bed playing his portable video game; it's upside down. He is wrapped in his blankets both shivering and sweating.

REBECCA
Why aren't you sleeping yet pumpkin? Are you too hot... too cold?

DYLAN
I'm up to the sixth level. Look!

He shows her his portable device. She feels his forehead.

REBECCA

I see that, you're a smart boy. It also feels like you're running a fever.

She takes out the thermometer she brought in with her.

DYLAN

Mom, where did you go today?

REBECCA

Say ahh!

She puts the thermometer in his mouth.

REBECCA

Mommy had to leave for a bit.

After a pause, she takes it out of his mouth.

DYLAN

You promised me Uncle Owen was coming today.

REBECCA

He didn't show?

She looks concerned at the reading.

DYLAN

No, and I waited all day because you told me he would be here.

REBECCA

Well, I'm going to have a talk with your Uncle Owen. It's late, why don't you get to sleep... you feel a little warm. Mommy's going to give you something for your fever.

She goes to get his medicine from the bathroom. She comes back with a medicine bottle, a glass of water and a cold, damp towel. He takes the medicine and makes a disgusted face. She kisses his forehead, tucks him back in, and leaves.

INT. SHIT HOLE BAR - SOUTH BOSTON - NIGHT

Aidan's phone buzzes. It's a text from Rebecca instructing them to meet at Tessie's at midnight.

Aidan looks down at his watch, it says 11:30 p.m. He rolls his eyes and gets back to his beer and the conversation with his Guinea friend VITO, (30's), your typical over-weight Italian.

VITO

Is that your wife trying to find you? I told her I'd send you home when I got here. You might want to change your sheets.

AIDAN

Actually no, it was your wife. She was looking for something thicker than the usual angel hair that you provide for her.

VITO

Not bad for an Irish hooligan. Bring it in you fucking Mick!

They embrace.

VITO

How is that wife of yours? Was that really her?

AIDAN

Nah work, they want me to come in at midnight... that's not happening. The wife is good but not as good as yours.

They laugh at the snide remark.

VITO

Aren't we the funny fuck tonight! Why don't you tell me what it is you do again?

AIDAN

Oh, a little of this a little of that.

VITO

At midnight??

AIDAN

We don't all own our own restaurant and close up at eleven o'clock every night.

An attractive black woman, SUGAR, walks up and puts her arm around Aidan's shoulder.

EXT. PORTS - CONTINUOUS

Seamus walks with his Lithuanian friends, Conrad stays a few steps behind.

BORIS

I understand you have the information on the transport.

SEAMUS

Yes, but we've decided we want to do it ourselves.

BORIS

Sorry to hear that. Why the change of heart?

SEAMUS

Me boss had a change of heart. What the feck do I know?!

VLAD

Your boss... she is a woman right?

SEAMUS

And?

VLAD

Tell me. I hear you have sexy boss. What she look like naked?

Vlad balls his hands into fists and starts making a sensual thrusting motion.

VLAD

I would love to fuck her pussy!

Seamus gives him a right hook, dropping Vlad to the ground. He kicks him a few times, brings him up, and leans him over the railing.

VLAD

(Panic)

Whatta ya doing? Don't kill me!

Conrad points his gun at Boris; Boris looks at Conrad with his arms crossed and shrugs.

BORIS

I don't know why you be pointing that at me? I'm not going to stop him.

Seamus is still holding Vlad over the railing, not breaking his stare.

SEAMUS

(To Conrad)

Yer can put the gun down. He's me friend.

(To Vlad)

Look yer commie mother fecker. I've had enough of yer shitte. Say one more thing about her and I will slit yer fecking throat right here, right now! Then when I'm fecking finished I will sail a fecking boat to Lithuania and chop yer mother into a thousand pieces.

VLAD

I sorry! I sorry! I joking!

He clocks him once again and Vlad falls over the railing into the shallow water.

SEAMUS

(To Boris)

No worries, the fecker can walk in that.

Seamus walks away.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - ADDISON'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Addison's jamming away on her ipod while typing to her friends on her computer when Rebecca lets herself in. She picks up the ipod and turns it off.

ADDISON

(Whines)

Mom!

REBECCA

It's late Addy, you need to call it a night. We have a big day tomorrow.

ADDISON

I know mom... just a few more minutes. I need to find out how Maureen's date went.

REBECCA

Okay, just a few more minutes.

She kisses her cheek.

REBECCA
 Tomorrow is our day. The quicker
 you get to sleep, the quicker it
 will get here.

EXT. SCHMITTY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A true bachelor's pad. The place is a mess, sports magazines and newspapers are scattered about, pizza boxes and beer cans cover the furniture, and half empty bags of Dorito's are all over the place.

Schmittty is fooling around under the covers with some bar WHORE when his phone vibrates.

WHORE
 Oooh! Bringing toys into this?

SCHMITTY
 I can if you want.

WHORE
 I love toys!

He comes out from the covers so he can read the text.

SCHMITTY
 Damn!

The whore comes out from the covers we see that she's your typical hot chick that you would see on Girls Gone Wild.

WHORE
 What my sexy man?

SCHMITTY
 I've gotta go.

WHORE
 What?

SCHMITTY
 I got called into work.

WHORE
 At this time at night?

He gets out of bed and grabs a pair of jeans.

SCHMITTY

Yeah, I'm on the clock twenty-four hours a day.

WHORE

I didn't know that pharmacists worked like that.

He throws on his shirt.

SCHMITTY

This one does.

EXT. HYDE PARK - STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Rebecca's older brother OWEN, (50), he's shaggy looking with his ruffled, half-grown grey beard and his beat-up Red Sox cap.

He approaches a group of black teenagers playing dice. The kids have their backs turned to Owen when BLACK KID #1 throws the dice.

OWEN

What up my Nigga's?

They all turn to him, there is silence with the exception of the dice hitting the ground.

Black Kid #1 gets into his face.

BLACK KID #1

I know you just didn't call me a nigga!

OWEN

What?! Ain't that what you kids call yourselves these days?

They all come forward and surround him.

OWEN

Look! Look! I'm not here for a fight. I just want a bag.

BLACK KID #1

This old ass, white motha fucka wants a bag. Can you believe this shit?

OWEN

Hey! You got that bag from my sister.

BLACK KID #1
What you say bitch?

OWEN
My sister, Rebecca O'Neill, runs
the Irish mob. No one sells
anything unless she sold it to them
first.

They start laughing at him. The kid turns to one of his boys.

BLACK KID #1
Yo, you believe this cracker ass
motha fucka?

Owen punches the kid in the gut, grabs the bag from the kid's
hand, and takes off.

The kid and his crew chase after him, he's able to outrun the
kids and turns a corner as they run by.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - NIGHT

Gavin's bartending, Mickey is playing pool with his goons
Brian and Thomas, Conrad is playing darts, Seamus and Liam
are sharing a cigar.

The Irish music is blaring, everyone is having a good time.

Around the bar are a few other locals who are not affiliated
with the crew.

Schmittty enters.

SCHMITTY
What's up guys!?

Everybody looks up and screams "SCHMITTY!" Mickey greets him
by throwing his arm around him.

MICKEY
Yer crazy son-of-a-bitch... I
miss'cha!

He gives him a big hug and noogie.

SCHMITTY
I missed you too Mick! Ya crazy son-
of-a-bitch!

SEAMUS

What? Yer go to Afghanistan, kill
some Haji's, defend our country,
and forget about yer Uncle Seamus?

SCHMITTY

Who could forget about Uncle
Seamus?!

He goes to shake his hand and brings him in a bear hug.

SEAMUS

It's great to see yer home safe.

SCHMITTY

It's great to be home.

MICKEY

So Schmittty! Tell me! Did yer get
to feck a lot of Haji's?

SEAMUS

The only Haji he's fecking, is his
contact Ajani.

SCHMITTY

I haven't heard from that guy since
I set-up your meeting. Whatever
happened with him?

SEAMUS

I heard the feck overdosed on some
bacon.

(to Gavin)

Pour Schmittty here a beer, this man
is a hero! And in honor of his
return... car bombs for everyone!

The bar erupts in cheers and festivities.

INT. REBECCA'S SUV - NIGHT

Conner turns the radio down; Rebecca looks at him
dumbfounded.

CONNOR

I've been thinking, what's going on
with us?

Rebecca narrows her eyes at Connor.

REBECCA
 (Disdainfully)
 What about... us.

CONNOR
 You know, what's going on with...
us?

He gestures between him and Rebecca.

REBECCA
 There is no us. You have two roles.
 One, I fuck you when my husband
 treats me like shit and two, you
 pose as my driver to get the
 information I need from my crew. So
 there is no... us.

She repeats his gesture. Connor looks forward and they
 continue to drive in awkward silence for a brief moment.

CONNOR
 So there's nothing... there?
 Between us?

Rebecca, without changing her position and still looking
 straight ahead, reaches down between them with her left hand
 and inconspicuously grabs the parking brake.

She pulls it up quickly and the car screeches to a stop.
 Rebecca opens her door, comes around to the drivers side,
 opens the door, pulls him out, gets in, slams the door, and
 drives off.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Liam is sitting at the bar looking up at the TV. There is a
 story about a missing priest. He points.

LIAM
 Do you believe this? Father
 McBride's missing! He's a nice
 man... who would kidnap him?
 (To Seamus)
 Did you know about this?

SEAMUS
 No, haven't heard anything.

LIAM
 (To Mickey)
 What about you?

MICKEY

Uhh... I know nothing. This is a shock to me. Right guys?!

He gestures towards Brian and Thomas who agree with him.

LIAM

Well who would want to kidnap him?
He is a good man.

MICKEY

Maybe he ran away with one of his lads for not absolving their pre-emptive sins?

Seamus looks over at Thomas and Brian; Liam looks at Mickey.

LIAM

I don't find any humor in this. Maybe you need to learn some respect. Besides, only the Guinea priests touch the kids. We Irish don't do that to our children.

Liam takes a shot of his drink.

LIAM

(To himself)
No respect anymore.

Seamus points to Mickey.

SEAMUS

Yer! Come with me!
(To Gavin)
Call, last call!

Seamus pulls Mickey aside; Gavin claps his hands together loudly.

GAVIN

Everybody out! Last call!

The stragglers, after much protest, start to wobble their way out the door.

INT. REBECCA'S SUV - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca pulls up to the bar and sees the stragglers coming out, she keeps on going.

She drives for a couple minutes, listening to the music. She winds up back where she left Connor who was already walking up the road. She flashes her high beams at him and pulls over.

REBECCA

Get in.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

The last of the stragglers are gone and the bar is empty with the exception of the crew. Seamus closes the door to the office.

SEAMUS

Don't tell me yer killed that fecking priest.

MICKEY

Who said I killed anybody?

SEAMUS

Don't yer lie to me yer feck. I'll tie yer to the anchor of the boat yer came here on.

MICKEY

Feck yer, I didn't kill anybody!

SEAMUS

Yer fecking asshole. Me know yer are lying, and I know those two jerk-off's yer hang out with conspired in whatever yer did to that fecking priest. I'm sure yer had some stupid reason... because I can see it all over yer face.

MICKEY

Fine! Fine! I killed him, But he made me do it.

SEAMUS

Yer do know that was the priest that married Rebecca and Luke right? That same priest just baptized Liam's granddaughter two weeks ago and yer fecking killed him! What the feck is wrong with you?

MICKEY

What?! Yer expect me to go to hell?
The fecker wouldn't have absolved
me of me pre-emptive sin!

SEAMUS

Yer selfish feck. That priest was
like family to them! If they find
out that yer were behind his
murder, yer will be me guest at me
crematorium.

MICKEY

How the feck was I supposed to know
how close they were? I don't get
invited to any of this shitte! I'm
a fecking the outsider.

SEAMUS

The next time, find another priest.
This stays between us. Now go catch
up with yer two fecking jerk-offs
and take them for a tan.

MICKEY

Really!? Feck!

SEAMUS

Don't make me take yer for a tan.

MICKEY

Fine! I'll do it, but me ain't
takin' them for a fecking tan.

SEAMUS

Make sure they disappear so they
can't talk.

Mickey throws his hands up and walks out of the office.

INT. RUN-DOWN HOTEL - NIGHT

Aidan and Sugar each snort a line of coke, then start making
out on the couch.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca enters with Connor; Seamus greets her.

SEAMUS

Beccs, everything's a go for
tomorrow night as planned.

REBECCA
Is Schmitty aware of this?

He whistles to Schmitty and beckons him over.

SEAMUS
(To Rebecca)
Yeah, yeah. He's ready to go.

SCHMITTY
Hey what's up guys?!

REBECCA
You sure you're ready for this
tomorrow?

SCHMITTY
Yeah! Of course!

REBECCA
That's why you're my favorite
cousin.

She leans forward and kisses his cheek. Gavin walks over.

GAVIN
Becs, you got a second?

REBECCA
Ah! It looks like my husband didn't
beat you up too bad.

GAVIN
(Points to office)
Yeah, funny. Can we go talk some
place private?

REBECCA
Yeah sure...

A few members of the crew start whistling and howling. Liam
is still focused on the TV.

REBECCA
(Laughing)
Shut up you one-track-minded
morons. We wouldn't want my husband
to beat him up again.

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

She's sitting behind her desk pouring a drink.

REBECCA

Okay, you asked me to come in here,
what do you want?

GAVIN

Did I do something wrong?

REBECCA

What are you talking about?

GAVIN

What am I talking about? You
threatened to kill my girlfriend,
and your husband tried to kill me.

REBECCA

I apologize for my husband, he is
going through a mid-life crisis and
you know a little Guinness makes him
a hot head.

GAVIN

What about Liz?

REBECCA

You don't give a shit about that
girl. So why you acting like you
care?

GAVIN

You're right about that, but I
wanted to make sure your anger
wasn't a reflection on me.

REBECCA

Get over yourself, I didn't like
the look she gave me. These kids
need to learn respect.

GAVIN

Should I go over and apologize to
Luke tomorrow?

REBECCA

No. He's not in the best of moods
right now.

GAVIN

Okay, I just don't want any
problems between you and me that's
all.

REBECCA

Don't disrespect my husband and he won't kill you... it's as simple as that. What else?

GAVIN

You know we go way back, and I know what I may ask you will seem a little unorthodox for what we do or who we are, but I'm asking you as a friend.

Rebecca hands him the drink she just poured and goes to pour one for herself.

REBECCA

Just get to the point; ask me what you need to ask me.

GAVIN

I need to step away for a little while.

REBECCA

That's not happening.

GAVIN

Why not? It's just a few months.

REBECCA

Do you know what we do? This isn't some office job where you come in nine to five. We don't take off to grieve.

GAVIN

Becs, I'm asking you out of respect. Emily just told me tonight that as long as I'm involved with this or any crew, she's not gonna let me see Kiera. It pains me right now to not see her as it is.

REBECCA

I'm not gonna pretend to know how you feel, I see my kids all the time. It's not the crew that's keeping you from your daughter, it's your whores.

GAVIN

She just told me tonight that's the reason. It was the crew, not the whores.

She pours another drink. She's not looking at Gavin but staying focused on the glass.

REBECCA

No, the reason your family is not together, is because you cannot keep your dick in your pants. All she ever wanted was you, a house, an SUV, and a gym membership.

GAVIN

That's what she said. What the fuck, do all you women think alike?

REBECCA

Yes, we want our spouses to keep their dick in their pants and help raise our families. Your issues have nothing to do with this crew.

GAVIN

I understand.

(Lengthy pause)

Is that how you really feel about me? You think I'm a bad father because I sleep around.

REBECCA

It doesn't make you a bad father. What makes you a bad father is that you choose those women over your daughter at times. And now you've come to the realization that what you've done was wrong and you expect it to instantly change. Show Emily you care and everything will work out.

Gavin turns to walk out, puts his hand on the door, stops, and turns around.

GAVIN

Is that why we didn't work out?

REBECCA

No, I don't date people like us.

GAVIN

Then why did we even date?

REBECCA

Because I wasn't attracted to your brain.

INT. BRIAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The doorbell is ringing constantly. The light turns on and Brian opens the door. Mickey lunges at him with a knife and start stabbing him in the throat. Thomas follows in behind Mickey.

MICKEY

Wrap him up and get him to the fecking car!

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - DYLAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dylan wakes up from a dream screaming. Luke comes running into the room and gathers Dylan in his arms. He is really sweating profusely now. The boy is crying hard and Luke strokes his hair.

LUKE

It's okay, everything's gonna be okay.

Luke wipes the sweat from Dylan with the now dry towel.

DYLAN

But mommy killed Uncle Owen and Uncle Aidan.

LUKE

Mommy didn't hurt anyone. She wouldn't do that.

DYLAN

I seen her shoot them with a gun!

LUKE

(Calmly)
Everything's gonna be okay, it's just a bad dream. Everybody's still alive. I want you to try and get some sleep. It will bring your fever down.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Connor is sitting at the bar by himself. Seamus walks over.

SEAMUS

What the feck are yer doing over here by yerself?

CONNOR
I'm just here... by myself...
again.

SEAMUS
Ye are weird.

Seamus turns to walk away.

CONNOR
Hey Seamus? Can I ask you a
question?

SEAMUS
I ain't yer fecking Uncle.

CONNOR
I... I have this thing going with
some girl.

SEAMUS
Didn't I just tell yer I'm not yer
fecking Uncle? I might feck yer
mother, but I'm not yer father
either.

(Pauses)
Who's the girl?

CONNOR
That's not important. Let's just
say she's someone with a lot of
influence and she's married. I've
been fooling around with her but I
think I want more. I was wondering
what you would do if you were in my
situation.

SEAMUS
I'd kill her whole fecking family
and any threats to boot... but
that's just me. So, yer gonna tell
me who this girl is or what?

CONNOR
I already took care of one threat.
But she's just some professor at my
school.

SEAMUS
Well if yer are not gonna tell me,
then go feck yerself!

Seamus walks away.

SEAMUS

And I'm not yer fecking Uncle, piss
ant.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Thomas finishes digging a deep hole; Mickey is supervising.
Thomas jumps out of the hole.

MICKEY

It's about time... push him in.

Thomas walks over and rolls Brian's carcass into the hole.
Mickey pulls out his gun and shoots him.

Thomas falls in the hole with Brian. Mickey grabs a shovel
and starts shoveling dirt back into the hole.

MICKEY

(Grumbles)

All this because the fecker
wouldn't abolish my pre-emptive
sin.

INT. TESSIE'S DIVE BAR - CONTINUOUS

Rebecca walks out of the office. She stops and looks around
confused.

REBECCA

Where's my brother?

SEAMUS

That's a good question Becs, I sent
him a text to be here.

REBECCA

Yeah, so did I.

GAVIN

He stopped by earlier and dropped
off his earnings. Everything
matched up and a little more.

REBECCA

(To Schmittty)

Did you guys communicate about
tonight?

SCHMITTY

Nah, I didn't know I was supposed
to.

REBECCA

(Furious)

You didn't know you were supposed to?!

(To Seamus)

You didn't tell him?! I thought we were all on the same page? This isn't some Mickey Mouse operation Seamus!

(Deep breath)

Fuck it... Aidan's off, Seamus... you're on it!

SEAMUS

Yer want me to be on it? Fine! I'm on it... but me swear to yer I didn't feck up. I spoke to both of these guys about this and I assumed they spoke to each other.

Rebecca grabs a pool stick and whacks it against the table, breaking it into pieces.

REBECCA

(Yelling)

Don't ever assume!!!

She walks up to Seamus and gets in his face.

REBECCA

If you guys fuck up my deal, you'll both wish you were in Afghanistan.

She turns around, grabs her keys off the bar, and leaves. Liam walks over to Seamus and puts his arm around him.

LIAM

She's just blowing off some steam. Anyway, it's not you she's pissed at, it's Aidan.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - SOUTH BOSTON - NIGHT

Owens stands against a wall with a lighter making crack-cocaine. It starts pouring.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Luke is sitting at the kitchen table with a cup of tea. He's in a trance-like state just twirling his spoon around in the cup. The sound of rain can be heard on the window panes. Rebecca ENTERS.

REBECCA

Hey.

LUKE

Hey.

Rebecca opens the fridge and grabs a drink.

REBECCA

We should talk.

LUKE

Fine.

REBECCA

Look, I know I'm not around as much as I could be, but you did know what I do before we got into this. I might not say this everyday, but you need to know this. I think you're an amazing man, the best husband, and the best father our children could ever hope for. I don't want you to hate me.

LUKE

I do know what I got myself into, but sometimes being the husband of a mob boss is more difficult than being the mob boss.

REBECCA

That's what makes you a great man.

He looks away from her for a second.

LUKE

Tonight, our son had a dream that you killed your brothers.

REBECCA

(Surprised)

He had what?

LUKE

He dreamt... that you... shot Aidan and Owen.

REBECCA

Oh my God...

LUKE

Yeah, that's one of those times when it was difficult to be the husband of a mob boss. Especially, when the mob boss isn't here to prove that it's not happening.

REBECCA

Why didn't you call me?

LUKE

I didn't want to interfere with your work.

REBECCA

You could have called me for that. My children will always come first.

Luke stands up and walks over to her.

LUKE

Sometimes I don't know what you consider important and what you don't consider important.

REBECCA

You hate me, don't you?

LUKE

I don't hate you. I just can't do this on my own.

He kisses her on the cheek and walks out.

INT. SLEAZY MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is completely dark, we cannot see anything. Aidan and Sugar are sleeping in the bed.

WE SEE the shadow of a man sitting next to the coffee machine as it's brewing.

Once the pot is full, he picks up the pot and turns the light on. It's Seamus! He stands over Aidan.

SEAMUS

Yo! Piss ant! Wake up!

Aidan opens his eyes, sits up, and looks groggily at Seamus trying to adjust his eyes to the light.

SEAMUS
I heard yer like yer women like yer
like yer coffee...

Seamus cracks the full, hot coffee pot over Aidan's head.

SEAMUS
...black!

Aidan screams in pain; Sugar screams in fear.

SEAMUS
Shut the feck up bitch.

He shoots the hooker twice. She falls off the side of the bed, he grabs Aidan.

SEAMUS
If you ever feck me again or
disrespect yer sister, I will
cremate yer alive.

He throws Aidan back down and walks out of the hotel room.

INT. LIAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It is decorated in an old-fashioned, Gaelic style. Liam's wife, ESTER, is sitting on a chair reading a book. Liam walks in and looks at his wife.

LIAM
We have been together for 40 years.
I find it amazing that you wait up
for me every night for those 40
years.

ESTER
I stay awake because my biggest
fear is to wake up, turn on the
news, and see something bad has
happened to you as I have today
with poor Father McBride.

LIAM
How is it possible for one man to
love a woman a little bit more each
day consecutively for 40 years?

He walks over to an old-fashioned radio, turns it on, WE HEAR some big band music. He takes her hand.

LIAM

Let's pretend this is the first
time we ever met.

They start to dance.

EXT. EMILY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Gavin's outside in his car across the street with the lights off. He is just staring at the house holding a picture of the three of them together.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Rebecca and Luke are in bed sleeping. The phone rings constantly and Rebecca answers half asleep.

REBECCA

Hello?

We will not hear the voice on the other end talking.

REBECCA

Where are you? ... I'll be right
down.

INT. REBECCA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She opens the door and sees Owen standing there wobbling back and forth.

OWEN

Hi sis...

She grabs him by his hair and drags him into the house. Owen starts verbalizing his pain loudly.

OWEN

Ow. Ow. Owie. Owww!

REBECCA

(Whispers)

Shut up, you'll wake up the kids.

They enter the den; she throws him on the couch. He starts crying.

OWEN

I'm sorry sis. I didn't mean to...

REBECCA
You're a disgrace to this family.

OWEN
I'm sorry.

REBECCA
How dare you to come to my house
high, drunk, or whatever you are
with my family sleeping upstairs!

OWEN
I'm sorry. I didn't know where else
to go. I really fucked up tonight.

REBECCA
What do you mean you fucked up?

OWEN
I fucked up. I fucked up bad.

REBECCA
(Authoritatively)
What did you do?

OWEN
I robbed some Spooks down in Hyde
Park.

REBECCA
And? What the hell does that have
to do with me?

He gets to his feet.

OWEN
I told them I was your brother and
that I worked for you.

She punches him in the face and he falls back onto the couch
holding his nose, wincing in pain.

OWEN
I'm sorry... Fuck! I didn't know.

She bends down to his face.

REBECCA
(Whispers)
Tonight my son had a dream that I
killed you. That dream and his
admiration for you is what's
keeping you alive right now.

OWEN

I'm sorry.

She reaches over and grabs a flannel blanket and a couple throw pillows.

REBECCA

The next time you come to my house
in this state again... I will
forget that you're my brother.

She throws the items at him, shuts off the lights,
everything's dark.

Fade Out