

KISS THE BLARNEY STONE TRAILER by Debbie Croysdale

DAY. EXT - RIVERSIDE, OUTSKIRTS SHANTY TOWN, 1980's IRELAND

A boy sits on riverbank. Another boy stands mid river on rocks to see what the slow tide trapped in reeds and slurry.

AIDAN 19 Reserved, bored, clean cut, bomber jacket, jeans.

FINBAR 18 Brusque, relentless, earring, bare chest, shorts.

AIDAN

You were supposed to train as a chef now, better than dole queue.

FINBAR

Stuff slave labour! Wear a dickhead hat to cook for white collar staff?

Finbar scrambles to retrieve a magazine and starts to read.

FINBAR

Cost a whole seven punts! Likely drifted from Dublin. Women, exotic places, parties, the high life.

AIDAN

Stop dreaming! Ireland's poorest do not have the luxury to be choosy.

FINBAR

Let's leave? Change the goalposts?

AIDAN

Stay where? Live on what? We're qualified for nothing, can't even busk. We've a home here and we all pull through hard times together.

FINBAR

We lie to ourselves as a way to cope. Your dad died laying tarmac on a motorway, at least honour his memory by pissing off up the M 50?
(Reads Aloud)
Monika. Widow. Early forties. Homes in the Algarve and London. Seeks soulmate who must love travel and get on with her teenage son. Director of a real estate company. And Tilly. Thirty six. Divorced. Looking for a partner who enjoys...

Aiden cuts in.

AIDAN

Ann Methan's the only date lined up
for you! Her dad sells old bangers?

FINBAR

Get a car where do we go? Here
read? You might learn something.

AIDAN

Do pigs fly? You read? Heard it all
today from a man who said in class
Brendan Behan's famous for keeping
bees. Best writer Ireland ever had.

Aiden grabs the magazine, runs down to river and hurls it in.
Finbar chases it, against rising tide he manages to grab it.
Triumphantly on tiptoes he waves it in the air and screams.

FINBAR

We're going to kiss the blarney
stone, so we are!

INT. EV - BAR Old booths, sign no credit, boys sit with beer.

FINBAR

(Raises a toast)

To Paddy Power! The Honourable
Lorcan Jameson and Declan Moinahan.
I'm a County Kerry horse breeder
with a fine stock of racecourses to
sell. You Sir my legal associate.

AIDAN

But you only know about Connemara
ponies who work your uncles farm?

FINBAR

So not too much of a lie is it?
Equine men so we are.

AIDAN & FINBAR

(laughing together)

Equine men!

AIDAN

Ticket to London? Place to stay?

FINBAR

Her stood at the bar? She's minted
and it's you she likes. All her own
teeth and no cellulite?

AIDAN

No. She's way too old.

FINBAR

(Points to Others)

The joiners, lined up every Friday!
Highlight their miserable week, two
rounds, bag of pork scratching and
strict home curfew. Or them there?
Domino's at fifty, that's us cos we
didn't have the balls to leave now.

INT. EV - FOUR POSTER Aidan quietly leaves as Molly sleeps.

EXT. EV - CASH POINT TOWN Aidan waits, hole spits out notes.

AIDAN

For this Lord I am truly grateful.

MONTAGE TO MUSIC SCORE "ONCE IN A LIFETIME" TALKING HEADS.

1. DAY. EXT - HOTEL CAR PARK The two boys exit a Rolls Royce.

2. DAY. EXT - RACECOURSE The boys and women cheer on a horse.

EV. INT - BOY'S PENTHOUSE Plush skyrise, Aidan sat by woman.

SALLY 40 - Rich cougar.

AIDAN

Fancy a drink?

SALLY

Fetch me a screwdriver please?

Aiden passes bar, returns with tool box. **CUT TO same location**

FINBAR

Lady Mary has a daughter ripe for
the picking, Natasha nineteen and I
learnt a secret, a rare diamond big
as a plum is in her bedroom safe.

INT. EV - ROOM ABOVE A BETTING SHOP COUNTY WICKLOW Three sit
playing cards. Two drink whiskey, the third a glass of milk.

SEAN FLYNN 54 Angry, burly, classic green tweeds, waistcoat.

PADDY RAFFERTY 60 Mean, bent, cloth cap covers his eyes.

JARLATH FLYNN 42 Wicked smile, long hair, dripping in gold.

SEAN

Clubs, parlours and betting rings,
go anywhere twenty years ago was
all ours. And I want it all back.

JARLATH

Have a real drink while you tell us
about the gem we're to fence?

PADDY

No a clear head does a proper job
and they think I make milk and
raise corn at Wicklow golf club.

INT. EV CANDLELIT TABLE PIZZA PARLOUR Natasha sits by Aiden.

NATASHA 19 Sweet, refined, ballet dancer, dress, long hair.

NATASHA

Thanks for the donation to Furry
Friends and your bullfighting
speech brought tears to my eyes.

EXT. EV - BOY'S PENTHOUSE BALCONY Aiden and Finbar sit.

FINBAR

I make sure Lady Mary's home very
late so you and Natasha are alone.

AIDAN

Something has happened to me and
I've never felt this way before.

FINBAR

Fantasy! You will never be Declan.
Your mother sacrificed a lot for
you? And your sister has nothing?

INT. EV - NATASHA'S BEDROOM Aidan stands by open safe staring
at gem cradled in his palm then looks at Natasha and puts gem
back quietly closing safe. He strokes her face as she sleeps.

INT. EV - RENTED PENTHOUSE Finbar reads VIP travel brochure.

FINBAR

Maldives? Australia? New York? Mix
me a Papa Doble? Double daiquiri.

AIDAN

Listen to Lord Muck. Papa fucking
Doble and I remember days when your
hand me down pants hung half way
down on your legs.

FINBAR

And I remember the newspaper shoved
in your shoes? Bigfoot? Your
nickname? But those days are well
and truly gone now so why the face?

AIDAN

There is no way to say this other than I do not have the diamond.

FINBAR

Are you crazy? Want to end up in an acid bath. Hung? Cut? Crucified. Rafferty will destroy us. From now on you're on your own, we're over.

INT. EV BEDSIT Aidan watches TV news. *Heiress kidnapped.*

INT. DAY - CHURCH Aidan disguised as priest in pulpit.

AIDAN

God be with you.

INT. DAY - PRIVATE CHAPEL Flynn Brothers kneel for communion.

AIDAN

Body of Christ!

The brother's keel over on stone floor unconscious.

INT. EV - DARK STONE CELLAR Finbar tied to chair, feet bound, Rafferty roughly thrusts Finbar's face upwards.

RAFFERTY

Look at me? Think you're the Fae? Too nimble to be caught? You played the house that can't be beat and need a lesson if I let you live.

FINBAR

I beg you I can still get the gem?

RAFFERTY

Not only whole bodies are buried in my blackstairs mountains out there. Or I can tie you to a dirty bomb.
(Lowers voice to whisper)
Tick tock. Tick tock. Tick tock.

VOICE OVER Best friends forced into a dark crucible whilst a naive girl's life hangs in the balance. Chancers who won the con until one fell for a mark. Out of resources, bridges burnt and an intolerant deadly underworld in pursuit with no road back home! What will be the fate of Aidan, Finbar and "Tash"? Will they get to live? Any kind of dream at all?