

I'M STILL STANDING

Written by

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INT. HOUSE-DAY

EVELYN DOOLEY, 30s, a pretty piano teacher, sits next to her student SUSIE, 10. Susie is struggling to play "Ode to Joy" as Evelyn nods encouragingly.

BOBBY, 7, runs through the family room SCREAMING. He carries a nerf gun, which he promptly uses to shoot Evelyn. The nerf beams her right in the head. She SHRIEKS.

Bobby grins and takes aim when their MOM, 40s, enters.

MOM

Bobby! Don't you dare!

She begins marching over to Bobby, arm extended.

MOM (CONT'D)

Bobby, we do not shoot the piano teacher! You know better!

Mom chases a SCREAMING Bobby around the room as he aimlessly shoots the darts at everyone and everything.

MOM (CONT'D)

I'll take away your Legos! Don't think I won't!

Bobby continues running, mom continues screaming, and Evelyn sighs, takes a deep breath, and continues on with the lesson.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE-EVENING

Evelyn sits at a piano playing a beautiful version of "Ode To Joy". The setting is the antithesis of what we just witnessed. It is all very calm and dignified until a young shopper, JENNY walks by.

Jenny is the epitome of rocker chic- dressed in all black and covered in tattoos. As she walks by, Evelyn clocks her and, inspired, shifts to Metallica.

Jenny turns when the music shifts. Evelyn winks at her, and she grins. A vicious glare from one of the OLDER WOMEN AT THE MAKEUP COUNTER.

A MANAGER approaches Evelyn. It's clear from the look on her face that this is not going to end well.

INT. EVELYN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Evelyn enters the front door and hangs her purse on a wall hook which promptly breaks off the wall.

EVELYN

I hope you remembered to pick up the wine because it has been one hell of a day.

She feebly attempts to put the hook back on the wall but gives up laying everything down on a chair.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

First, Bobby goes full Scarface with a nerf gun in the middle of my piano lesson, and then I got fired from the department store for playing Metallica. And I mean, yeah, okay, they're not exactly Beethoven but heavy metal is based in classical music. Can you believe that!

The house is in the middle of renovations. Sheets are draped over furniture, and Evelyn's upright piano is covered in a dropcloth. The ceiling beams are exposed, and building supplies and paint cans are scattered throughout.

It is clear they are in the process of selecting a paint color. There are squares of four different options painted on the far wall.

Evelyn trips over a pair of James's shoes as she enters the living room. She rolls her eyes and continues.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

James? James!

Failing to find James on the first floor, she heads upstairs.

She opens the bedroom door and finds her husband, JAMES, 36 sprawled on the bed, drinking a beer and watching TV.

The bedroom is in a similar state of dissaray. Wallpaper has been partially removed on an accent wall. Baseboards are partially installed.

James glances up at Evelyn as she enters, gives her a head nod, and returns his attention to the TV.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Hey, could you pause that for a sec?

James mutes the TV. As he and Evelyn talk, his eyes frequently roam back to the TV set.

JAMES

What's up?

EVELYN

You said you were going to take care of the painting today. You promised.

JAMES

I'm taking a break.

EVELYN

From what?! The house looks exactly like it did when I left. Hell, the house looks exactly like it did six months ago.

JAMES

I had a hard day at work. Honey you know I have the Preston's house and starting another job in 2 weeks. Wish I had the time to focus only on our house.

EVELYN

You had a hard day at work?! You?!

JAMES

Yeah, me.

EVELYN

I got fired!

JAMES

Oh I'm sorry. Look, I'm tired, if you want the room painted so badly, why don't you paint it yourself? Now you have more time.

EVELYN

Seriously? Oh, I'd love to, but it's been like two years, and you still haven't picked a paint color.

JAMES

Me?! You're the one who can't decide between swiss coffee or white linen for the trim.

EVELYN

There've been swatches on the wall for 6 months! The house is practically falling apart, and...I can't even get to my piano!

JAMES

You can play your piano, you just have to lift up the sheet.

Evelyn stares at him disgusted.

EVELYN

You are unbelievable. I can't do this anymore James!

She starts to leave, and he calls out after her.

JAMES

What?

EVELYN

This! It's enough!

JAMES

Where are you going?

EVELYN

To paint the damn living room.

She leaves, slamming the door behind her. James rolls his eyes, takes a swig of his beer, and unmutes the TV.

INT. EVELYN'S MOM'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

Evelyn sits at the table in her bathrobe. Her mother CAROL, late 60s, sets an enormous breakfast platter in front of her, and she winces.

CAROL

I know you're sad, sweet girl, but you have to eat. I've been watching you waste away for a month now. Divorce might be the best thing at this point honey. You both have tried to make it work for years.

Evelyn picks at her eggs.

CAROL (CONT'D)

Try the bacon. There's no heartbreak bacon cannot fix.

Evelyn reluctantly takes a bite of bacon.

CAROL (CONT'D)
Let's call your sister.

EVELYN
I don't need to Tara or bacon to help with my depression, mom. I need medication.

CAROL
Alexa, call Tara!

ALEXA
Calling Brian Wallace.

CAROL
No! Not Brian, Tara. Tara! Am I speaking English?

The phone rings. Brian answers.

BRIAN WALLACE (V.O.)
Hello?

CAROL
Alexa, hang up. Hang up!

Alexa hangs up.

CAROL (CONT'D)
I don't know why you got me this thing. She never listens to me.

EVELYN
Just like my soon to be ex-husband. Alexa, call Tara Ireland phone.

ALEXA
Ok. Calling Tara Ireland mobile.

CAROL
I think she just likes you better.

TARA appears on the Alexa Show.

TARA
Hey Mom. I don't usually hear from you this early. Everything okay?

CAROL
Yeah, your sister's just...

EVELYN

Having a nervous breakdown? Was that the wording you were looking for?

CAROL

I wasn't--

EVELYN

I mean, let's call it like it is, right? I got fired. I'm getting a divorce. I'm a 30 year old woman living with my mother, and my house is practically stripped to the studs, so I'm never gonna sell it. I'm going to be stuck here forever. I'm--

Evelyn is starting to hyperventilate. Carol puts a hand on her shoulder.

CAROL

Calm down. Have some more bacon.

EVELYN

I don't want any more bacon!!

Carol looks hurt. Evelyn starts to say something, but before she can, she picks up Evelyn's plate and takes it to the kitchen.

TARA

Come stay with me.

EVELYN

What?

TARA

Come to Ireland. Come live with me for a while.

(beat)

Look, Ev, you're gonna be fine, but not if you keep staying with mom. Hell, not if you keep staying in that town. So come stay here for a while.

EVELYN

I can't just go to Ireland.

TARA

Sure you can. My roommate went back to Galway early, so I've got the space.

(MORE)

TARA (CONT'D)

Plus I heard the choir's accompanist at Trinity is taking a leave of absence. Got a gig in Hamilton the musical or something. I could put a word in.

EVELYN

You've got enough on your plate with your dissertation. I don't want to be a burden.

TARA

Don't be silly. I'd love to have you, and I think a change of scenery could do you a world of good. Please come. You'll love it here.

Mom enters with a plate of bacon. Evelyn grabs one and throws it in her mouth.

EXT. DUBLIN- DAY

Evelyn walks through Dublin, a large suitcase dragging behind her. Buskers play on Grafton Street. People walk along the River Liffey. The city is beautiful and alive with music that seems to flow through every street corner and out of every pub.

Evelyn pauses to listen to a Busker for a moment and tips her. A group of DRUNK BOYS stumble out of a pub - singing an Irish song. Evelyn grins. Clearly this place lights her up.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - DAY

Evelyn is unpacking when Tara comes in. She pulls a red blouse out of Evelyn's suitcase and holds it up.

TARA

Ooh, you should wear this one tonight!

EVELYN

What's happening tonight?

TARA

It's your first night in Dublin! We're celebrating!

EVELYN

Look, I love you, and I genuinely cannot wait to see Dublin with you, but I have massive jet lag. So maybe painting the town red can wait? Just for a night or two?

Tara grins.

TARA

Not a chance.

INT. CLUB-NIGHT

Various shots of Evelyn and Tara at a crowded pub. Evelyn gets a Guinness mustache. They both LAUGH.

TARA

Guinness is the beer that drinks like a meal.

EVELYN

I can practically chew it it's so thick.

She takes another gulp.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

TARA

For what?

EVELYN

All of this. Ireland. You were right. I'm feeling better already.

TARA

I'm sorry, did you just admit I was right?

Tara pulls out her phone.

TARA (CONT'D)

Can you say that again? I think it would make a great ring tone.

Tara hits RECORD

EVELYN

You were right!

TARA

Call me.

Evelyn calls Tara. Tara's phone rings and it's Evelyn's voice "YOU WERE RIGHT!...YOU WERE RIGHT!...YOU WERE RIGHT!"

EVELYN

Okay okay!

She grabs her phone and shuts it off.

TARA

Sláinte! That's cheers in Irish.

They toast their beers. All smiles.

EXT. A PARK IN DUBLIN- DAY

Evelyn walks through a gorgeous park. She looks happy. Free.

DANNY, 30s, handsome with piercing blue eyes, porcelain skin, and light brown hair, sits on a nearby bench PLAYING his guitar. He can't quite find the right chord progression for the song he's working on.

Danny sings to himself quietly.

DANNY

(singing)

"Where the dark side's light, Where
the horses take flight, Where your
dreams float by, Welcome to the
Magic Sky..."

(beat)

There's gotta be a better chord.
"Welcome to the magic..."

He stops not happy with the chords.

PRODUCTION NOTE: "Magic Sky" is a pre-existing original song composed by Kat Green that is licensable.

Evelyn watches him and smiles. He's good, and she recognizes the talent immediately. Her phone RINGS. "MY SISTER'S THE BEST.... MY SISTER'S THE BEST". Evelyn, embarrassed tries to SILENCE the ring.

EVELYN

Oh God.

Evelyn checks her phone and sees Trinity College on the caller ID. She answers. Danny is mildly annoyed by the interruption but continues playing the guitar.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Hello?...Hi Dean Walsh! I'm on my way to the college now... Oh really?... Oh, yes, of course, I understand. I mean, if they cancelled the tour, they cancelled the tour... If anything else becomes available... Thank you. You too.

Evelyn sits down on a bench across from Danny. She stares at her phone for a moment, dazed.

A nearby bird picks this exact moment to poop on Evelyn's shirt. Evelyn is not amused.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Oh, you have got to be kidding me!

Furious, she begins riffling through her purse in search of a tissue. She can't seem to find one.

There is a half eaten sandwich on the bench next to Danny. He pulls a napkin out from under it and walks over to Evelyn.

DANNY

Bit of a crap day?

He laughs, but she is not amused. She does, however, take the napkin, which she uses to dab her shirt.

EVELYN

Crappy life, actually, so this feels fitting. Thank you.

They stand in silence for a moment as she cleans herself off. She begins looking for a trash can.

DANNY

I've got it.

He takes the napkin from her and walks over to a nearby trash can.

EVELYN

Thanks.

DANNY

I'm Danny.

EVELYN

Evelyn.

DANNY

Looks like you could use a hair of the dog, Evelyn. Want to grab a pint? Rosie's has some of the best on tap.

He gestures to Rosie's pub, which is just behind them.

EVELYN

Thanks, but I'm not what you're looking for.

DANNY

Excuse me?

EVELYN

I just- I can't do a "meet cute" right now.

DANNY

I'm not sure I'm following.

EVELYN

You know- girl's life falls apart, she meets a cute boy in the park and he comes to her rescue like she's some sort of damsel in distress, and-- Listen, Danny? You seem like a nice enough guy, but-

DANNY

Woah, hold up. I'm not hitting on you. It just seemed like you could use a drink, that's all.

EVELYN

Sorry- that call was about a job I was supposed to have but now I don't and... Anyway, I am obviously not the best company right now, so I'm just gonna leave you to it.... It was nice meeting you, though.

DANNY

Yeah, you too.

Embarrassed, Evelyn starts to leave, and Danny begins to turn his attention back to his guitar. Evelyn turns to him.

EVELYN

A7.

DANNY

What?

EVELYN

Try E to A7 on magic sky.

Danny stares at her, confused.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

The progression you've been working on? That'll resolve it.

He plays the chords.

DANNY

(singing)

"Welcome to the magic sky."

(talking to himself)

Huh, not bad.

Danny looks up to say something to Evelyn, but she's already started walking away. Danny stares off after her.

EXT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Calling the pub run down is probably generous. There's a sign out front, but not much else. In a world where all Evelyn wants is to avoid people, it seems like the perfect fit. She walks inside.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn walks in and flops down at the bar. CHRISTIAN, a grizzled man in his 50s, sits on a bar stool a few feet down, with a note pad. Aside from that, the place is empty.

Evelyn scans the room for a bartender but finds none. Christian clocks her search.

CHRISTIAN

Colum will be back in a minute.

EVELYN

Thanks.

CHRISTIAN

You're American.

EVELYN

Well I'm not Canadian.

CHRISTIAN
Whereabouts?

EVELYN
Concord, Mass. It's near Boston.

CHRISTIAN
Ah, so you're Irish. Everyone from Boston has a bit of the isle in them.

EVELYN
On my father's side.

COLUM enters. He is in his late 70s, warm but weary, with his arm in a sling.

COLUM
What can I get for you?

EVELYN
Any chance you've got a time machine?

Colum smiles at her.

COLUM
No time machine, I'm afraid. Can't help you change the past, but I can pour enough pints to help you forget it.

There's just something about Colum. Evelyn can't help but smile back.

EVELYN
Sold.

Colum pours a pint of Guinness and hands it to her.

COLUM
Here ya go, sweetheart. This oughta quench ya.

There is something in his warmth and the act of kindness that makes Evelyn feel safe. And there's something about feeling safe that makes her come completely undone.

All of a sudden, Evelyn's sobbing, which absolutely panics Colum.

COLUM (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry! Do you not like the Guinness?

CHRISTIAN

Don't be ridiculous. Everyone likes the Guinness.

EVELYN

No, this is ridiculous. I'm day drinking in a pub in Ireland. How is this my life?!

CHRISTIAN

It's alright, lass. If you're going to have a breakdown, there are far worse places to do it than Rosie's.

Christian hands her a napkin to wipe her tears.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Come now. I'm Christian and this is Colum. Been coming to Rosie's for years and you're man has heard it all before.

COLUM

Sure have. What ailes ya?

EVELYN

It's just-I got this job at Trinity College. Lost my marriage so I moved here for that job. Well, I mean, to be fair, our marriage ended long before I left, but still, and now-the dean just called, and apparently the Hamilton tour got postponed, and now I'm living in a foreign country with no husband and no job and I'm probably the only person in America who has never even seen Hamilton so I was looking forward to it and now it's not coming and the accompanist got her job back so the school doesn't need me anymore and- I just, I don't know what the hell I'm gonna do. I mean, for God's sake, I'm a grown-ass woman sleeping in my sister's apartment and crying to a random bartender-

COLUM

Random? And here I thought I was special.

Evelyn laughs and dabs her eyes.

EVELYN

I am so sorry. I swear, I'm not usually like this.

COLUM

It's okay. We all need to fall apart sometimes. Holding it together isn't the important bit. It's what you do with your broken pieces that matters.

CHRISTIAN

(to Colum)

You sound like a damn throw pillow.

(to Evelyn)

Before you know it, he'll be talking to you about "destiny" and "master plans."

COLUM

It's like I always say, there's a master plan written in the stars for all of us.

Colum winks at her as Christian rolls his eyes.

COLUM (CONT'D)

I need to go restock. Keep an eye on the place while I do?

CHRISTIAN

You got it, Colum.

Colum leaves and Christian turns to Evelyn.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Things have been hard for him too lately. I want him to hire more help, but he's just so damn stubborn. Keeps insisting he can manage.

EVELYN

Maybe he can. He seems like a tough old bird.

CHRISTIAN

He fainted last week trying to lift the kegs in the back. That's how he hurt his elbow. His health is... I keep trying to convince him to get someone else to run the place, but money is tight, and this place is his whole life.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

He's got so much history here. Though, to be fair, just about everyone does. After all, it's the oldest pub this side of the Liffy.

EVELYN

Seriously?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah.

Christian gets up, goes behind the bar, and grabs a framed photo. He carries it over to Evelyn.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

This is Colum's aunt, Rosie Munroe, the pub's namesake. Rosie made history here... what'dya say your name was?

EVELYN

Evelyn.

CHRISTIAN

Well, Evelyn, listen up. I think you'll like this.

(beat)

It was the late '60s, and women still weren't allowed to be served in a pub unless a man ordered their drink. If they ordered a pint, they were automatically refused.

EVELYN

You're kidding.

CHRISTIAN

Hand to God.

(beat)

Rosie Munroe wasn't the kind of woman to let something like that stand. If she couldn't find a pub in Ireland that would serve a woman a pint, she figured she might as well open one. So, in 1969, she bought this place. Of course, legally, she couldn't sell the women a Lager, but the law didn't say anything about giving them away for free. So that's what she did. That's what you're seeing in this picture, actually. The first pint ever served at the bar to a woman in Ireland.

EVELYN
She's kind of a badass.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, she really was.

Colum reappears near the bar.

COLUM
Christy, can you help me? I need a
hand shifting some of these kegs.

EVELYN
I can help!

CHRSTIAN
They're pretty heavy.

Evelyn shoots him a look.

CHRISTIAN
Guess there's no point in talking
about women's liberation and then
sayin' this ain't no job for a
lass, is there?

EVELYN
No, there's not... but, maybe you
can lend a hand anyway?

He gestures her to walk ahead.

CHRISTIAN
Ladies first.

Evelyn and Christian follow Colum to the back of the bar
towards the cellar.

COLUM
Well, I appreciate the help.

As they walk, an upright piano in the corner of the bar
catches Evelyn's eye. Colum notices.

COLM
Nobody's played her for a long
time.

EVELYN
Really? Seems a shame to let a
Kingsbury like that go to waste.
She's beautiful.

COLUM
You play?

EVELYN
A little.

COLUM
Well whatcha waitin' for a formal
invitation?

Evelyn sits down at the piano. She places her fingers gently on the keys and begins to play CHOPIN. It's stunning.

COLUM (CONT'D)
She just plays a little.

CHRISTIAN
Yeah, and I just drink a little.

INT. ROSIE'S PUB - DAY

Evelyn helps stack bottles and glasses behind the bar.

EVELYN
I have a proposal for you.

COLUM
Okay...

EVELYN
Let me help you run this place.
(beat)
I need a job, and you need help
around here, even if you don't want
to admit it.

COLUM
I appreciate the offer, lass, but-

EVELYN
It's got to be hard with one arm.

CHRISTIAN
Listen to her, Colum. It's a win-
win. You need help, she needs
work. You said it, master plan in
the stars and all that.

Christian winks at Colum.

COLUM

Oh, Evelyn, I don't know... You're a lovely girl, but the Dublin bar scene is serious business. I mean, can you even pull a pint?

EVELYN

No yet, but-

COLUM

It's gotta be right. The Irish, we don't mess around with our pints. You can ask people to sit on boxes instead of chairs, tell them they have to eat food from their laps-hell, you could set the place on fire, and they'd forgive you. But serve them even one bad pint, and you're done.

EVELYN

I'm a quick study. I promise. If you're willing to teach me, I'm willing to learn.

Colum looks to Christian for his vote of confidence. Christian nods.

COLUM

Ok, but on a trial basis?

EVELYN

Sure, trial basis. If I'm not helpful, fire me. I'm used to it.

COLUM

We open tomorrow at noon.

EVELYN

I'll be here at 11.

EXT. PARK- MORNING

Evelyn walks through the park on her way to Rosie's. Danny is sitting on the same bench, fiddling with his guitar. He can't help but notice Evelyn as she walks by.

DANNY

Hey there, A7.

Evelyn turns around, surprised.

EVELYN
Hey! You're still here!

DANNY
Wanna sit? No risk of a meet cute
since we've already met. And I
promise to try and tone down my
cuteness, just to be safe.

Evelyn sits down beside him.

EVELYN
Thanks. Sorry, I was not my best
self yesterday.

DANNY
Eh, it's okay. We all have the
occasional off day. And besides,
you were right about the chord
progression.

EVELYN
Yeah?

DANNY
Yeah. Check it out.

Danny picks up his guitar and begins to play and SING.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(singing)
"Your smile a crescent moon, Your
dance a shooting star, Your face
rotates like Mars, Look up from the
Magic Sky"

EVELYN
Oh, that sounds great!

DANNY
Thanks!

EVELYN
You're really good. You know that,
right?

DANNY
Eh-

EVELYN
Do you play anywhere? Beside the
park, I mean?

DANNY

Used to. But now, well, the pigeons have become really big fans. I'd hate to disspoint them by going somewhere else.

Evelyn laughs. They sit for a moment, both wanting to talk but neither quite sure what to say. Eventually, Evelyn lands on something.

EVELYN

Thanks for the Rosie's recommendation, by the way.

DANNY

Oh, you went! No wonder you're feeling better. Did you like it?

EVELYN

Yeah. So much so I managed to convince them to give me a job, actually.

DANNY

Really?

EVELYN

Yup!

(beat)

I should probably get going. Don't want to be late on my first day.

Evelyn stands up.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

You should stop by the pub sometime.

DANNY

I will.

Evelyn starts to walk away and Danny starts playing again.

Evelyn notices that one of the pigeons is pooping in his guitar case.

EVELYN

Looks like one of your fans is leaving you a tip.

Evelyn smiles, and Danny begins frantically shooin the pigeon away.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn stands beside Colum, who is behind the bar. She looks brighter and lighter than she has at any point so far.

COLUM
 Alright, you ready?

Evelyn nods.

COLUM (CONT'D)
 Lesson one: the ancient art of
 pulling the perfect pint of
 Guinness.

Colum pulls out a cold, empty pint glass and begins to narrate his actions.

COLUM (CONT'D)
 You start with a cold glass.
 Always cold. Then, you place it
 under the tap on a slant, and you
 don't ever rush this. Ever.

EVELYN
 What if we're busy?

COLUM
 Doesn't matter. You never rush.

EVELYN
 Okay.

COLUM
 Leave two fingers' width of space
 from the top...

Having hit two fingers from the top, he gently sets the glass down on the counter.

COLUM (CONT'D)
 Watch and wait.

Evelyn and Colum stare into the glass, watching it intently.

COLUM (CONT'D)
 You'll know it's ready when the
 liquid darkens and stills.
 (beat)
 There, just like that. Now press
 the tap backwards just enough so it
 reaches the edge of the glass.
 (MORE)

COLUM (CONT'D)

You don't want the foam to spill, obviously, but you definitely don't want to short the customer either.

Evelyn pulls and it spills over the glass.

EVELYN

Oops.

COLUM

Okay, so you're gonna need to practice that. But you'll get it. And I have a feeling Christy would be more than happy to be your taste tester when he gets in.

EVELYN

Does he work here?

COLUM

No, but he's been coming here for years. Sits in that booth most days and tries to write a novel. Thinks he's James Joyce. Mostly, though, I think he just comes to keep an eye on me... in case I keel over.

Colum laughs and starts walking.

COLUM (CONT'D)

You comin'?

Evelyn nods and quickly scurries after him.

COLUM (CONT'D)

Great. 'Cause next I'm gonna show you how to change a barrel.

(beat)

You sure you're up for this, kid?

EVELYN

All this and then some.

EXT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn is outside scrubbing the front of the pub. She's several hours in, and the job is nearly done. SARAH, the PREGNANT owner of the FLOWER SHOP next door, stops to admire her work.

SARAH

Looking good, Evelyn.

EVELYN

Thanks!

SARAH

You keep that up, we won't even recognize the place.

Evelyn notices her pregnant belly with longing.

EVELYN

You're first?

SARAH

Yup. Liam and I can't wait to start our family. And by the kicks I'm sure she's gonna be feisty like her da.

(gestures to her belly)

Oof. Settle down you'll be comin' out soon enough.

EVELYN

Thanks for the flowers.

SARAH

Ah, don't mention it.

Sarah turns to go back inside. Evelyn returns her attention to the task at hand. She grabs a flower box and positions it on the nearby window. She hums Danny's song as she does.

Just then, Danny approaches, but Evelyn does not notice. She's focused on the flowers.

She grabs the hose and places her fingers slightly over the nozzle in hopes of fanning the water to avoid damaging the flowers. Instead, it causes the water to spray all over.

DANNY

Looks like you missed a spot there,
A7.

Evelyn turns to look at him, forgetting she's still holding the hose until she realizes she's now accidentally dousing Danny. Right in the crotch!

EVELYN

Oh my God, I'm so sorry. Come here—
please let me help you.

DANNY

Is this pay back for my bird?

Evelyn laughs.

EVELYN

I guess so.

Evelyn goes to dab him with a towel.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Uh, maybe you should do that.

She hands him the towel.

DANNY

Right.

Danny begins wiping himself off.

DANNY (CONT'D)

You were humming my song when I got here.

EVELYN

It's been stuck in my head all day.
That's a good sign you know.

Danny grins.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Wanna come in? I could pour you a pint.

Danny looks at her skeptically.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

What? I'm pretty good at it now.

DANNY

I'll be the judge of that.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn finishes pulling the pint and hands it to Danny. He takes a sip. It looks perfect.

EVELYN

What do you think?

DANNY

Not bad.

Danny takes a look around the pub. It's far from hopping, but it's definitely more crowded than last we saw it. It's also cleaner. Evelyn's impact on the place is apparent.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Safe to assume all the changes are
you?

Evelyn nods.

EVELYN

I mean, it's not much, but it's a
start.

DANNY

Definitely.

Evelyn continues to clean tables. Crosses in front of the
PIANO. She sets a small vase of flowers on top of the piano.
Danny follows and takes a seat on the piano bench.

EVELYN

It's way better than the place I
used to play back home. I mean,
maybe not as nice aesthetically,
but at least here nobody interrupts
me to ask where the shoe department
is.

Danny laughs.

DANNY

I'd really like to hear you play.

EVELYN

Somehow I doubt this crowd would
appreciate Chopin.

TWO CUSTOMERS come in.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

And right now, duty calls.

Evelyn turns her attention to the customers.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Welcome to Rosie Munroe's! I'll be
right over to take your order.

The customers head to a booth in the corner. Evelyn starts to
wait on them, but Colum stops her.

COLUM

I've got it. You've done so much
today. Why don't you spend some
time with your friend?

EVELYN

Oh, no, Colum, I couldn't! I'm on the clock.

COLUM

I insist.

He winks at Evelyn, who rolls her eyes but consents and sits down next to Danny anyway.

DANNY

Sounds like you're free now. Wanna show me what you got?

Danny juts his chin over towards the piano.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Oh, come on! You heard mine. Seems only fair. Plus, you said the pub could do with some music.

Evelyn shakes her head, smiles, and opens the piano keys cover.

EVELYN

(flirtatiously)

You show me yours I show you mine. Okay, but I'm a little rusty.

DANNY

-Yeah, yeah. Excuses, excuses. C'mon. Don't underestimate your audience.

Evelyn sits down at the piano and begins PLAYING an impressive classical piece. The bar goes quiet. Everyone turns to watch her. Danny stares on in awe.

She finishes the piece. Everyone CLAPS. Evelyn grins.

Just then a tipsy MAN gets up, bumps into Danny and pushes Evelyn aside on the bench. Danny practically falls over. She stands up.

MAN

May I?

EVELYN

Why yes you may.

She and Danny share a look.

The man breaks into a classic Irish song. As he SINGS others in the pub join in.

MAN

(singing)

And it's no nay never(4 claps) No
 nay never more(2 claps) Will I play
 the wild rover (1 clap) No never no
 more (2 claps). I've been the wild
 rover for manys a year, and I spent
 all my moneys on whiskey and beer.

Others in the pub, including Danny, join in the chorus.

MAN/OTHERS

(singing)

And it's no nay never(4 claps) No
 nay never more (2 claps)Will I play
 the wild rover (1 clap) No nover no
 more (2 claps).

Evelyn smiles in delight and joins in.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

Danny and Evelyn are in a booth, both drinking now. They are in the midst of a heated discussion about musical heroes that has clearly been going on for quite a while.

EVELYN

You cannot be serious! You think
 Bob Dylan is a better singer than
 James Taylor?!

DANNY

I'm not saying he's a better
 singer! But he is definitely the
 better songwriter.

EVELYN

That's ridiculous.

DANNY

"Knocking' on Heaven's Door."

EVELYN

"Fire and Rain!"

DANNY

"Blowin' In The Wind!"

Evelyn's phone DINGS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Oh, saved by the bell!

Evelyn checks her phone. There's a text from Tara that reads:
"WHERE ARE YOU?"

EVELYN

Oh shit!

DANNY

What?

EVELYN

I didn't realize what time it was.
I was supposed to meet my sister
for dinner like half an hour ago.

Evelyn gets up to leave.

DANNY

Hang on. I'll walk you.

EVELYN

You don't have to do that.

DANNY

I know. But I want to.

EXT. PARK- NIGHT

Danny and Evelyn walk through the park on their way to Tara's apartment.

DANNY

Did you ever play professionally?

EVELYN

A little. I had my mall gigs but
honestly, my ex husband never
supported it. He was always a
little jealous of my love for
music. Held me back I guess. But
it's not really his fault. I'm the
one who let him.

DANNY

I'm sorry.

EVELYN

Thanks. What about you? Did you
ever dream of a pigeon-free
audience.

Danny laughs.

DANNY

There was a time.

(beat)

My brother and I were a duo,
actually. We were kind of a thing
here in Dublin.

EVELYN

And now?

DANNY

I still do some songwriting here
and there, but the idea of
performing one of my songs without
him...is a bit bollocks, to be
honest.

They walk through the exit of the park and onto:

EXT. STREETS OF DUBLIN- NIGHT

EVELYN

Well, if you ever change your mind,
I'd love to come see you play
sometime.

DANNY

You'll be waiting a long time for
that one, I'm afraid.

EVELYN

That's okay. I'm patient.

They come up on:

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Evelyn stops in front of the apartment building.

EVELYN

Well, this is me.

DANNY

Looks nice.

EVELYN

Lucky for me, my sister's roommate's
out of town, so she has a spare
room.

DANNY

Ah, the luck of the Irish.

EVELYN

Yea, I guess so.

They stand for a moment. There is clearly chemistry and heat between them, and for a moment Evelyn wonders if he's going to try and kiss her, so she is surprised when he reaches out for a handshake.

DANNY

Thanks for the drink, A7.

Evelyn smiles and shakes his hand.

EVELYN

Oh, you're welcome. And come back anytime.

Danny smiles at her.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

To Rosie's, I mean.

DANNY

Night, Evelyn.

EVELYN

Good night Danny.

Danny walks away as Evelyn heads inside.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(to herself)

A handshake? So much for gettin' lucky.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

Rosie's is far more packed than we've ever seen it. A SINGER performs Karaoke in the corner by the piano. The pub is great, but the karaoke is terrible.

Evelyn takes a moment to survey the bar. As she does, Tara enters.

EVELYN

You made it!

TARA

Of course! No way I was missing Karaoke night!

She looks over at the terrible drunk singer.

TARA (CONT'D)
Though, in retrospect, maybe
missing it wouldn't have been such
a bad thing.

Evelyn laughs. She comes out from behind the bar and hugs her
sister.

EVELYN
Well, I'm glad you came.

TARA
This is amazing, Ev! I've never
seen this place so packed.

EVELYN
Thanks! I mean, we've still got a
ways to go, but we're getting
there.

TARA
So, what are we singing?

EVELYN
Oh, we're not singing!

TARA
Of course we are.

EVELYN
I'm working!

Danny, who has been sitting at the bar drinking a pint, whips
around at this question.

DANNY
I agree, you should definitely get
up there with this lovely lady-
whoever she is.

EVELYN
Tara, this is Danny. Danny's an
amazing songwriter.

Tara gives Evelyn "the eye".

TARA
Oh really?

EVELYN
Danny, this is my sister, Tara.

DANNY
Lovely to meet you, Tara.

TARA
 Ok, musicians. No excuses, you
 both need to get up there.

DANNY
 Oh, no, I'll leave the spotlight
 for the two of you.

TARA
 (to Evelyn)
 Pick a song in five, or I'm signing
 us up for "Ice, Ice, Baby."

EVELYN
 You wouldn't.

TARA
 Wouldn't I?

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

Evelyn and Tara are on stage singing a duet of "Ice, Ice
 Baby."

Danny watches Evelyn, charmed.

Evelyn tries to drag Danny up to join, but he's having none
 of it.

INT. ROSIE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn walks in, notebook tucked under her arm, and rushes
 over to Colum, who is sitting at the bar, bent over a ledger.

EVELYN
 Okay, so I was up all night last
 night thinking about ways we could
 capitalize on how successful the
 Karaoke night was, and-

COLUM
 Evelyn...

EVELYN
 Look, I know you're not a big fan
 of change, but-

COLUM
 Evelyn-

EVELYN

I mean, look at all the people we brought in last night! With a few changes, I think we could really expand on that. And they wouldn't even have to be big changes! Just little things to-

COLUM

The bank's going to take Rosie's.

Evelyn stops short.

EVELYN

What?

COLUM

The pub's been in trouble for a long time. I've put it off as long as I can, but if I don't come up with 15 grand to give them by next month, they'll shut us down.

EVELYN

Okay, so we'll pay them.

COLUM

I don't have that kind of money, Evelyn. Not even close.

EVELYN

But things have gotten so much better.

COLUM

I know. But it's not enough. You've been amazing, Evelyn, but even with the changes you've made, there's just no way we're going to be able to come up with 15,000 Euros in a month. It's not possible.

(beat)

I wish things were different, lass, but they're not. I have to shut her down.

INT. HALLYWAY OUTSIDE TARA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Tara walks down the hall carrying an enormous stack of books. She is surprised to hear LOUD MUSIC coming from her apartment.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Tara opens the door and sets her books down on a nearby table. She stares for a moment at Evelyn, who is sitting on the living room couch, listening to a particularly dramatic section of a Beethoven symphony on the stereo. She is pounding on the coffee table like imaginary keys and stomping her foot loudly to keep time.

Evelyn is so engrossed in the song that she does not notice when Tara arrives. Tara goes to the kitchen, gets a pint of ice cream, and approaches Evelyn.

TARA
(yelling over the music)
Hey, sis! Wanna press pause on that
for a moment?

Evelyn turns to her, startled. Grabs the remote and pauses the music.

TARA (CONT'D)
Can I interest you in a break?
Maybe some ice cream? I think the
neighbors might appreciate a
slightly quieter coping mechanism.

EVELYN
Sorry.

Tara sits beside her and hands over the ice cream and a spoon. Evelyn removes the lid and takes an enormous bite.

TARA
What happened?

EVELYN
I blew up my life. That's what
happened. I lost my husband and
moved to Ireland to chase a job
that didn't exist. Ireland, Tara!
Ireland!

TARA
Okay...

Evelyn takes another bite of ice cream.

EVELYN
(with a full mouth)
The bank's gonna take Rosie's.

TARA

Oh, Evelyn, I'm so sorry. But you didn't blow up your life when you moved here. You started it.

(beat)

After dad got sick, you spent so much time and energy taking care of him and mom. And then you and James got married, and you moved right on to taking care of him. Coming to Dublin might be the first time in your adult life that you've done something just for you. And look what you've built here, Ev! You worked miracles with that pub.

EVELYN

Too bad in a month it'll all be gone.

TARA

I think you're looking at this wrong, Ev. If the bank isn't taking Rosie's for a month, then you have time to turn things around.

EVELYN

I don't know. Maybe. Maybe I can do something.

Evelyn is hogging the ice cream.

TARA

Who's always right?

EVELYN

(with a full mouth)

You are.

TARA

Exactly. Now, gimme some of that.

EXT. PARK- DAY

Evelyn is walking through the park when she spots Danny, on the bench, fiddling with his guitar. She is visibly exhausted.

He smiles as she approaches.

She sits beside him, yawning as she does.

DANNY

Am I boring you already? That must be some kind of record.

EVELYN

No- no, it's not that. I just... didn't get a lot of sleep last night.

DANNY

Everything okay?

EVELYN

Not really, actually. Rosie's is in trouble. I was up all night trying to think of ways to save her, but, I don't know. Everything I can come up with just feels too... small.

DANNY

It's hard to imagine a world without Rosie's. I mean, that place is so historic. Did you know Oscar Wilde used to drink there?

EVELYN

Shut up!

DANNY

He did! Spent hours writing in that corner over by the fireplace.

EVELYN

That's crazy!

DANNY

Right? And he's still probably not even Rosie's most famous patron. I mean, when you think of all of the musicians who got their start playing there-

EVELYN

Musicians? Playing where? In the bar?

DANNY

In the music hall. Practically every major Irish musician performed there at some point. They loved Rosie's music hall.

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

Even when they got famous enough to play stadiums, they still came back to play the hall.

Evelyn stares at him for a moment.

EVELYN

Wait, what?! Rosie's has a music hall?

DANNY

Yeah, in the back. Didn't Colum tell you?

EVELYN

Oh my God! No. I mean there's a locked door in the back but I always thought it opened into a storage closet. I can't believe you didn't tell me!

DANNY

I thought you knew.

EVELYN

If I knew there was a music hall, did you really think I'd be setting up karaoke nights in the middle of the bar?

DANNY

Fair point.

EVELYN

Oh my God I love you! Do you even know how perfect this is? This- this could be the solution. If Rosie's is a historic music venue, we can try to bring that back. We can put on a concert, like a benefit to save Rosie's. We could advertise on social media and host a grand re-opening. Oh, Danny, this is amazing!

She hugs him. As she pulls back, they stare at each other, practically drinking each other in. Danny is sincerely considering leaning in for a kiss, but this time it's Evelyn who shuts it down.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Okay then. I'm gonna get Colum to open up that door. Come with me?

DANNY

Sure. I'd love to see that old place again.

INT. ROSIE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL - DAY

Colum, Evelyn and Danny enter a large room. Colum pops ON the lights to reveal an elegant ballroom with a stage. White sheets drape over a large chandelier, some tables, speakers, and old lighting.

EVELYN

It's perfect.

COLUM

Perfect for what? Demolition?

EVELYN

Okay, before you say no, I need you to hear me out.

COLUM

Okay...

EVELYN

I want to host a big benefit concert. Here. Something that would put enough cash in the till to take care of the money you owe the bank.

COLUM

It would cost a fortune to fix up this place.

EVELYN

We could do a lot of the renovations ourselves and call in favors for the things we can't-

COLUM

And who is this we?

EVELYN

Danny and I.

DANNY

Woe, slow down there little lady.

EVELYN

I just figured if you and your brother were a part of the music scene...

DANNY

We were.

EVELYN

Well, then you must know musicians who'd want to play here. You could help us book a band. Who knows? Maybe you could even perform here one night. Give the pigeons a break.

Danny rolls his eyes.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Aw, c'mon! I promise I won't make you sing Vanilla Ice.

Danny laughs as Christian enters.

CHRISTIAN

What are you all doing back here?

COLUM

Evelyn was just pitching me a crazy plan to restart the music hall.

CHRISTIAN

Think you'll give it a lash?

COLUM

It's an interesting idea, but it's-

CHRISTIAN

Brilliant. It's brilliant.

COLUM

Maybe. But it's too late.

EVELYN

No, it's not!

COLUM

Do you have any idea how much work it would take to get something like this up and running? How much time and money...? There's no way you could get that done in a month.

CHRISTIAN

What do ya have to lose, Colum? The girl's proven herself before, I say let her do it.

COLUM

(to Danny)

And you? You're sure you wanna help her with this?

DANNY

Yes, sir.

(beat)

My brother and I used to sneak out to come see bands here all the time when we were kids. It's why I became a musician. Rosie's inspires people. I love this place. I want to help you save it.

Colum studies him. He glances from Danny to Evelyn and back again.

COLUM

Well, love is a powerful motivator...

Evelyn and Danny blush.

EVELYN

We know this is a crazy idea.

COLUM

All the best ones are.

They sit silently for a moment, unsure what else to say.

COLUM (CONT'D)

Well, what are you waiting for? If you're gonna try to overhaul this place in a few weeks, you're going to need to make the most of every minute.

EVELYN

Oh! Thank you!

Evelyn hugs him.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL- DAY

Evelyn and Danny stand in the center of the old music hall and survey the space. Danny is clearly overwhelmed.

DANNY

This room is nearly banjaxed. Are we really doing this?

EVELYN

Oh yeah. We'll start with the design work. I've come up with some ideas, but before we get too far down that road, we need to pick a color palette.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE STORE- DAY

Evelyn and Danny look through a host of paint chips. Danny pulls out a pea-soup green swatch and shows it to Evelyn.

DANNY

What do you think?

EVELYN

Hard to say- are we decorating a pub or a 1950s refrigerator?

Danny laughs.

Various shots of them in the hardware store gathering supplies etc.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL - DAY

Various shots of cleaning and painting. Swatches of color on the wall similar to the ones we saw in her house at the beginning.

EVELYN (O.S.)

And we'll need to fix the stage. There's a ton of water damage from that leak in the ceiling. A lot of the wood is warped, so we'll need to replace it.

Evelyn and Danny paint a wall.

DANNY (O.S.)

Do you know how to do all that?

EVELYN (O.S.)

Nope!

CUT TO:

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL - DAY

Danny is painting. A few of Danny's FRIENDS and the PUB STAFF are there painting too.

Evelyn is working on the stage. She turns to him.

EVELYN

What do you think? Not bad, right?

Danny puts his gear down and walks to the stage.

DANNY

Not bad at all. I'm impressed!

EVELYN

Thanks! The magic of YouTube tutorials. They've got DIYs for everything. How to build a stage, how to cut your hair-

DANNY

Maybe I should give that a look. I could probably use a trim.

EVELYN

No, you look great. Very Eddie Vedder from Pearl Jam. What? Hipster man-buns are out, 90s is coming back. Just gotta get you a flannel.

Danny laughs, and Evelyn scrambles and picks up a drill.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Now, all that's left to do is attach this last plank, and-voila!

(beat)

You want to try it out?

Danny grabs his guitar from its case and gets up on stage. He makes up a song on the fly, with a thick IRISH accent...

DANNY

(singing)

Oh... Rosie will be back in a few.
'Cause my girl built a stage from.
Youtube. And everyone will come to
see the band play... Rosie's is
back in business, Tooralee,
Tooralay. Stage works.

He hops down. Evelyn laughs and everyone claps.

EVELYN
 A Billboard chart hit.
 (beat)
 Hey! You know what we should do...

DANNY
 What?

EVELYN
 We should make a video! Something
 short and snappy that will get the
 word out and convince people to
 donate.

CUT TO:

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Danny and Evelyn stand in front of the stage in the dance
 hall. Christian stands in front of them, holding a camera.

EVELYN
 Hi, everyone! I'm Evelyn-

DANNY
 (wooden)
 And I'm Danny

EVELYN
 And we want you to help us-

EVELYN AND DANNY
 (awkward but charming)
 Bring back Rosie Munroe's Famous
 Music Hall!

CUT TO:

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL- DAY

Evelyn and Danny work in the hall. They try the sound gear.
 It CRACKLES.

DANNY
 Testing 1 - 2- 3.

There is a POP as the speakers short out.

DANNY (CONT'D)

And sound equipment. We'll need to raise enough money to buy a whole bunch of gear.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSIC STORE- DAY

Evelyn and Danny stand across from the SHOP OWNER, who is ringing them up.

SHOP OWNER

We definitely have everything you need, but it's gonna run you about 3,700 euros.

DANNY

You've got to be kidding me.

SHOP OWNER

Or you can rent, but over time that'll cost you a hell of a lot more.

EVELYN

Or, you donate the equipment for free, and in exchange, we'll make you the official sponsor of Rosie's Music Hall. There will be tons of musicians there. It's a fantastic marketing opportunity. It'll pay for itself tenfold with time and referrals. I'm sure of it.

SHOP OWNER

I don't know... That's a nice offer, but-

DANNY

-Plus, you'll get free Guinness any time you come to the pub.

Evelyn shoots him a look.

SHOP OWNER

Anytime?

EVELYN

Anytime.

SHOP OWNER

Sold. I'll help you load the truck.

The shop owner leaves. Evelyn turns to look at Danny.

DANNY

When in doubt, Guinness.

EVELYN

I like your style.

DANNY

You just needed a good Irishman to close the deal.

EVELYN

Oh, and you're a good Irishman?

DANNY

Well, not always.

He winks at her, and she smiles. The chemistry is palpable.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL- DAY

We are in the dark when suddenly the lights snap on revealing a beautiful, fully-restored music venue. A disco ball spins its lights around the room.

Danny and Evelyn stand in the center of the hall, taking a moment to survey their work. It is a tremendous transformation. They smile.

EVELYN

Wow.

DANNY

You did it.

EVELYN

We did it, Danny.

Evelyn smiles at him.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Now we just need to book a band to play the re-opening, and we'll be all set.

DANNY

We will. One step at a time.

Danny looks at her. His face is so earnest, and their feelings for each other so strong, that Evelyn can barely breathe.

She can't sustain his gaze any longer. She looks away and changes the subject.

EVELYN

I guess we should test the equipment, huh? Make sure everything works?

Evelyn walks over to the piano and sits down. She stares at Danny for a moment and then starts to play.

For the first time, it's not classical music, but rather a slowed down version of Elton John's "I'm Still Standing."

Evelyn begins singing in a MICROPHONE.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(singing)

"Don't you know that I'm still standing, stronger than I ever did. Looking like a true survivor. Feeling like a little kid. I'm still standing, even after all this time. Picking up the pieces of my life without you on my mind."

Evelyn stops and looks at Danny.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

C'mon. Don't leave a girl hanging.

Danny hops on stage and grabs a guitar. He plugs in the guitar. He sits down next to her and begins to play.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(singing)

I'm still standing.

There is a mic angled between the two of them. Danny leans in close to Evelyn and SINGS and STRUMS.

DANNY

(singing)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

EVELYN

Thought you said you didn't perform in front of people.

DANNY
You're not people.

Evelyn grins. She continues playing, leaning even closer in to the microphone.

EVELYN
(singing)
I'm still standing.

DANNY
(singing)
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Evelyn stops playing and looks at Danny. He leans in.

They kiss!

And just then, at precisely the wrong moment, Christian opens the door, and they both immediately pull back.

CHRISTIAN
Hey, the speakers are working!

DANNY
Yep!

EVELYN
Definitely working.

There is an awkward moment of silence. Danny and Evelyn are both a bit embarrassed. They blush slightly.

CHRISTIAN
I just heard Supernova is doing a pop-up concert tonight. Thought they might be a cool band for the grand re-opening if you could score them.

EVELYN
Thanks, but there's no way we could get a band that big. They would never agree to play a benefit.

DANNY
Actually I know those guys. I used to write songs for them.

EVELYN
Really?! Think they'd be inclined to do you a favor?

DANNY
I don't know. Maybe?

CHRISTIAN
Won't know unless you try! Go get
'em!

Christian leaves.

DANNY
Okay, but there's something else
I've got to do first.

EVELYN
What?

He takes her face in his hands and kisses her again. This time he's softer and more deliberate. She melts.

DANNY
That.

EVELYN
Oh, you mean this?

She pulls him in. They kiss again.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM- NIGHT

Evelyn is in her room attempting to curl her eyelashes when Tara comes in. It is a struggle, which Tara clocks immediately.

Evelyn pinches herself with the eyelash curler.

EVELYN
Ow!

Evelyn repositions the curler and tries again.

Tara flops down on the bed and smiles.

TARA
You like him!

EVELYN
That obvious, huh?

TARA
Oh, yeah. There's no universe where
you'd be using an eyelash curler
otherwise.

EVELYN

I don't know what's wrong with me.
He gives me actual butterflies.
Like I'm some teenage girl in a YA
novel.

TARA

It's cute!

EVELYN

It's ridiculous!

(beat)

I can't even pick an outfit. I've
tried on everything I brought with
me. I didn't bring any date
clothes. Probably because I haven't
been on a date since Lady Gaga
rocked a meat dress.

Tara laughs.

There's a knock at the door, and Evelyn checks the time on
her phone.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

He's five minutes early! Who does
that?!

TARA

Relax. I've got you.

Tara walks out and returns a moment later with a dress, which
she tosses to Evelyn.

TARA (CONT'D)

Put this on while I go let him in.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR

Tara goes to the front door and opens it, revealing Danny.

TARA

Hi. Come in. She'll be right out.

Danny enters, looking every bit as anxious as Evelyn. Tara
stares at him, a ridiculous grin on her face.

DANNY

Nice to see you again, Tara.

TARA

You, too.

The smile continues, and it's starting to make Danny even more anxious. Evelyn walks in, and his jaw drops.

EVELYN

Too much?

DANNY

No. It's perfect. You look amazing.

EVELYN

(blushing)

Thanks.

They both stand there for a moment, staring at each other as Tara stares at them.

TARA

So, I guess you should probably get going. Uh, hello? The concert?

DANNY

(nervous, stammering)

Yes! Definitely. That.

Evelyn half-laughs and smiles at him, and suddenly, he is at ease.

INT. CLUB-NIGHT

Danny and Evelyn enter the club. There are THROGS OF PEOPLE-young, tattooed, and dancing. It's dark and a bit dingy, but also undeniably cool.

Music permeates every corner of the room. The bass is cranked so loud you can feel it in the soles of your feet.

DANNY

(practically shouting to be heard)

Come on!

Danny reaches his hand out to her, and Evelyn smiles and takes it. He leads her through the crowd. JOE, 50s, Supernova's manager, approaches.

JOE

Danny?

DANNY

Hey, man!

They hug- that man hug.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Evelyn, this is Joe, Supernova's manager.

JOE

How you doin' kid? You playing anywhere these days?

DANNY

No, I- I don't really do that anymore.

Joe pats Danny's arm with compassion.

JOE

Right. Of course. Sorry.

DANNY

But I have been working with Evelyn here to try and bring back the music hall at Rosie Munroe's. We're looking to book a band for the re-opening. Think Supernova would be interested?

JOE

Rosie's huh? Maybe. If it wasn't for those brilliant songs of yours, Supernova wouldn't be where they are today, so I think they could probably be persuaded. I'll talk to 'em and let you know.

DANNY

Thanks, Joe.

Joe leaves. Danny walks Evelyn over to two stools by a bar in the corner.

EVELYN

Man, if we could pack the house like this...

They approach the bar.

JULIE

What can I get you?

JULIE, the bartender, stops for a moment and does a double take.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Danny?

DANNY
(surprised)
Jules! Hey!

JULIE
Hi.

They kiss on the cheek. Evelyn looks on, curious.

JULIE (CONT'D)
It's been a long time.

DANNY
Yeah, it has.

JULIE
Are you still writing?

DANNY
Yeah. You?

JULIE
Yeah. I've got a pretty steady gig
at Pat's place up the street.

DANNY
That's great. How you doing? You
ok?

JULIE
Yea. I have my moments though. You
too?

An awkward silence.

JULIE (CONT'D)
So... what can I get you?

DANNY
A couple of pints, please.

Julie looks at the two of them and gives a little smile.

JULIE
Coming right up.
(beat)
I'm glad to see you're doing
better, Danny.

Julie leaves and Danny turns to Evelyn, who is staring at him quizzically.

DANNY
She was my brother's girlfriend.

EVELYN

I see.

Before Evelyn can ask any other questions, the MEMBERS OF SUPERNOVA walk onstage and begin to play.

Danny takes Evelyn's hand and leads her onto the floor. Within moments, they are full on rocking out. Evelyn notices that Danny is mouthing the lyrics, but she doesn't recognize the song.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(loudly)

Is this one of yours?

Danny nods.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(loudly)

It's great!

DANNY

(practically shouting)

What?

EVELYN

(shouting)

It's great! You're great.

DANNY

Thanks!

Danny breaks out into a huge grin. They continue dancing.

EXT. STREETS OF DUBLIN- NIGHT

Danny is walking Evelyn home. The streets are charming, romantic, and lit only by streetlights and stars.

EVELYN

I really dig the guitar player's sound. He's got this cool, dirty, bluesy Hendrix tone you don't hear much anymore. The singer was a little flat here and there, but-

Danny stares at her, awed.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

What? Too critical? Sorry, I-

DANNY

No! It's just- You're just, really impressive, you know that?

EVELYN

You're not so bad yourself. I mean, those songs- Everyone at the club loved them. Though, to be fair, everyone at the club also seemed to love you...

DANNY

I used to go there a lot. With my brother.

Evelyn stares at him for a moment, desperate to know more, but unsure how to ask. Danny swallows hard and continues.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Rory- that was his name, Rory. Anyway, he- had a gift. He came alive on stage, you know? He had this way about him that just drew everybody in. Pure charisma. We were a duo, but he was the real star. Which was fine by me. The writing was always more my scene anyway.

EVELYN

Sounds like a pretty great partnership.

DANNY

It was. Rory and I, we did everything together growing up. Our mom, she had some issues, and eventually we wound up in foster care. We bounced around a lot- sometimes to good places and sometimes to places that were pretty sketchy, but we were always together. I felt like, as long as he was there with me, everything was going to be okay. So, when he started doing music, it just seemed obvious that we'd do it together, you know? Without him, I never would have been brave enough to put my songs out there, much less step on stage, but with Rory, it just felt... right, I guess.

EVELYN

It's an amazing feeling when you can team up with someone you love.

DANNY

Yeah, it is.

(beat)

Anyway, things were going really well, for a while there. We actually caught the attention of a bunch of record labels at one point.

EVELYN

Wow.

DANNY

Yeah, it was an amazing moment. It really seemed like we were about to get our shot, you know?

They walk in silence for a bit. Danny is clearly lost in a memory.

EVELYN

What happened?

DANNY

There was this gig over in Dun Laoghaire. He didn't want to take it. We were so busy then. Gigging almost every night. And we were supposed to cut a demo for the labels the next week. He wanted to rest his voice.

Danny goes silent again.

EVELYN

Makes sense...

DANNY

But I told him we should take the gig. We needed the money for the studio. It seemed like the right move at the time. So he agreed. But on the way home...

Danny can't bring himself to continue. They walk in silence for a moment.

DANNY (CONT'D)

This drunk idiot just plowed
through a red light. Flew right
into us. Rory, he-

He holds back tears.

EVELYN

I'm so sorry. I can't even fathom
how hard that must have been.

DANNY

It was. Everything changed after
that. Doing life without him seemed
impossible. I'm getting through it,
you know. Day by day and all that.
But I don't think I could ever step
on stage again. Not without Rory.

EVELYN

I get that. Starting over is
really hard. But lately, I've been
learning that sometimes the best
things in life are waiting on the
other side of grief. Jesus, I
sound like the old man. Sorry.

He looks at her and smiles. They walk in happy silence for a
moment and find themselves in front of:

EXT. TARA'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Evelyn stops and Danny turns to her.

DANNY

I'm glad you came out tonight.

EVELYN

Me too. This was...

DANNY

Nice.

EVELYN

Yeah. Very nice.

DING: Danny receives a text.

DANNY

It's Joe. We got the band.

EVELYN

Supernova? They're in?

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT - EVELYN'S BEDROOM

They enter Evelyn's bedroom, still passionately kissing. Danny begins working his way down Evelyn's neck and onto her decollatage as Evelyn slips out of her dress.

They move to her bed as a unit, their lips connected as she finishes unbuttoning his shirt.

And then, they are in the bed, so connected it is hard to tell where one ends and the other begins.

We see what comes next in glimpses. Him staring at her, in awe, as she climbs on top of him. Her laughing as he flips her on to her back. Her lower back arching as he works his way down her body. Her hand clutching the sheets in ecstasy.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT- DAY

Evelyn is in bed, just beginning to wake up. She rolls over and reaches out to touch Danny, but he is not there.

She throws on a bathrobe and tiptoes into the kitchen where Danny stands, shirtless, making breakfast. Tara is already seated at the table working her way through a plate of food.

TARA oogles Danny and gives Evelyn an approving grin. Evelyn rolls her eyes and blushes.

DANNY

There she is!

Danny grins and hands Evelyn a coffee, which she carries over to the table. She sits next to Tara as Danny places a plate in front of her.

TARA

I seriously think this may be the best omelet I have ever had.

EVELYN

You sure it's not just because the chef is shirtless?

Evelyn grins and takes a bite.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Wow.

TARA

Right? Shirtless or not, it's good.

EVELYN

Yeah, no, this is definitely the best omelet.

TARA

Pretty sure that's not the only thing he's given you that's the best you've ever had.

Evelyn playfully slaps her on the arm.

TARA (CONT'D)

What? These walls are *thin*.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

Rosie's is practically a new pub.

It's certainly busier than last we saw it, but still not packed.

Evelyn stands behind the bar, gripping it anxiously, staring off blankly. Danny approaches.

DANNY

You doing okay?

EVELYN

Yeah, I um- I might be freaking out a little?

DANNY

I get it, but there is nothing to be worried about. If even half of the people who RSVPed to the event on Facebook actually show up, we'll be in the clear. You have worked so hard for this-

EVELYN

We all have.

DANNY

We're ready. So the only thing that's left to do is enjoy it.

EVELYN

But what if no one comes? Or we run out of beer, or ice, or a fight breaks out, and we have to call the police, or the toilet backs up?

DANNY

Okay, so when you said you might be
freaking out a little, what you
actually meant was you were
freaking out a lot.

EVELYN

A lot a lot.

DANNY

It's ok. I got you.

Danny places his hand on Evelyn's back. We can visibly see
her relax.

EXT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

A LINE OF PEOPLE wraps around the block. They are young,
attractive, and dressed for a spectacular night out.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT

Inside, things are even more packed. Throngs of people throw
back drinks and eagerly wait for the band to play.

Evelyn is behind the bar pulling a pint when Tara walks over
to her and calls out:

TARA

Look at this place!

Evelyn sets down the glass and comes out to hug Tara.

EVELYN

Tara! Oh my God. I don't know
what I was thinking. I can barely
keep up!

TARA

I need 6 pints.

Evelyn looks at her, concerned.

TARA (CONT'D)

They're not all for me! I brought
friends.

EVELYN

You're the best.

Evelyn gets to work on the beers.

TARA

This whole thing is incredible,
sis. I'm super proud of you.

EVELYN

I owe it to you, really. I don't
know how to thank you for
everything you've done.

Evelyn gets a little misty.

TARA

Nope- none of that. I finally got
my eyeliner just right, and I am
absolutely not going to let you
screw that up by making me cry.

Evelyn laughs.

TARA (CONT'D)

So, where's your boyfriend?

EVELYN

He's not my boyfriend.

Tara shoots her a "You sure about that?" look. Evelyn rolls
her eyes.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

He's backstage getting the crew
ready.

EXT. ROSIE'S PUB - BACK ALLEY

Evelyn has assembled the TEAM OF WAITERS AND WAITRESSES.
They are joined by Colum and Christian. Danny stands beside
her.

EVELYN

So, tonight is the night!
Everybody excited?

The group nods/CHEERS.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

What we're doing here, it's a big
deal. If tonight goes well, and
everything turns out the way we've
planned, this will put us on the
map. We can start booking bands
and turning a profit. There's a
lot riding on this. And...

Evelyn catches the look of support on Danny's face.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

But we're going to do great.

(beat)

Thank you, everyone. Truly. None of this would be possible without all of you.

COLUM

Without you, Lass, we wouldn't even be here.

DANNY

Now, circle up and bring it in.

Danny puts his hand in the center, and Evelyn places her hand on top of his. They share a smile. The group forms a circle around them, each placing their hand on top of Danny and Evelyn's.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Rosie's on three. Ready? 1, 2, 3.

EVERYONE

Rosie's!

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL- NIGHT

The place is nearly overflowing. Christian stands by the door as though he's some sort of very friendly (and deeply ineffective) bouncer. Colum is working the bar, a huge smile on his face.

Evelyn is working alongside Colum when Danny approaches. He leans across the bar and practically shouts to be heard.

DANNY

Sound check and lighting are all sorted. All we need now is for Supernova to take the stage and we can officially call this a success.

Evelyn grins.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Do you want to go get them or do you want me to?

EVELYN

I thought they were with you. I assumed they were doing the sound check.

DANNY

No. I haven't seem them.

EVELYN

Shit! Are you telling me they're not here?! We have a completely packed house waiting to see them. We won't survive if they don't show up!

DANNY

I'm sure they're coming. Maybe they just got stuck in traffic. It's Dublin. Either way, I'm on it. Just give me five minutes.

EVELYN

Ok. In the meantime, I'll try to keep things from getting out of hand.

Danny quickly disappears into the crowd, and Evelyn stares off after him.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL - STAGE

Evelyn walks across the stage to the piano.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Where's Supernova!

Other members of the audience shout out.

Evelyn begins to play a classical piano version of Metallica's "Nothing Else Matters".

The audience hushes and listens for a moment. Then someone in the back drops a glass. The CRASH breaks the silence, and the audience is once again noisy and restless.

EXT. ROSIE'S PUB- NIGHT

Danny is outside texting. He checks his phone frantically, but there is no reply.

Evelyn approaches.

EVELYN

People are getting restless.
They're complaining, and I can't
keep them distracted any longer
with Metalica covers. We have to do
something.

Evelyn gets an idea.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Danny...

DANNY

What?

EVELYN

Look, I know how you feel about
this, and I would never ask if it
wasn't really important, but-

DANNY

-No absolutly not. I can't.

EVELYN

You can. Look, Danny, this crowd
doesn't know me. They're not going
to give me any grace or time or
benefit of the doubt. But they
know you...

DANNY

They knew Rory.

EVELYN

They know you. And they know your
songs.

DANNY

I'm sorry, Evelyn. You know I would
do anything for you, but-

A drunk PATRON stumbles out of the pub and bumps into Evelyn.

PATRON

Where's the band, man?

EVELYN

They're, uh-

PATRON

We've been waiting over an hour!

EVELYN

I understand. It's just- we...

The crowd inside is restless. They start chanting

CROWD (O.S.)
Supernova! Supernova! Supernova!

A couple other patrons come out.

PATRON #2
They're a no show.

PATRON #3
C'mon let's get out of here.

Patron 3 starts to leave and others begin doing the same.

EVELYN
Wait, no!

INT. ROSIE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL

At this moment, Danny walks onstage and up to the microphone. He taps on it gently.

DANNY
Welcome to Rosie's!

The crowd CHEERS. Danny waves at the crowd.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Hey everybody!

Some patrons start to recognize him.

PATRON #4
Hey, that's Danny from The Musketeers.

PATRON #3
SHHH...

Danny's clearly anxious, but they're with him. The conversations fade to a hush, and the audience turns to him, eager and expectant.

Evelyn looks on anxiously as Danny pulls up a stool and sits down.

DANNY
Uh, hi. I'm Danny.

Members of the audience HOOT at Danny.

It is clear most of the audience knows Danny and his story. That one audience member, however, obviously does not.

UNRULY AUDIENCE MEMBER
Bring out the band!

PATRON #4
Shut up asshole.

Evelyn watches on in disbelief and pride.

DANNY
I know you've been waiting a long time, and we appreciate your patience. Supernova will be out soon. In the meantime, Evelyn and I and all the staff here at Rosie's just want to say thank you, from the bottom of our hearts, for coming.

FEMALE PATRON
We love you Danny!

Danny pulls out his guitar and rests it on his thigh. He clears his throat and begins to finger-pick.

Evelyn beams.

DANNY
This is for my brother, Rory.

A few audience members HOOT.

Danny swallows hard, squints into the lights in search of Evelyn, and begins. She gives him a nod of encouragement.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(singing)
Where the dark side's light. Where the horses take flight. Where your dreams float by. Welcome to the magic sky.

Danny looks at Evelyn who beams with pride.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(singing)
When the earth turns slow. When the trees won't grow. When the sun flares your eye. Welcome to the magic sky.

PATRON

It's so good to see him up there again.

EVELYN

Yeah. Yeah it is.

DANNY

(singing)

And how long will you soar, And how long will I roar. What's it gonna take, to bring down your rocket ship. Down from the magic. 'Cause you matter in this world. Stand by...

The audience is moved and really into it. Danny relaxes into it and gets to the part we all recognize from earlier:

DANNY (CONT'D)

(singing)

Your smile a crescent moon. Your dance a shooting star. Your face rotates like Mars. Look up from the magic sky. And come back from the black. And explode into the light. Watch your meteor burn. High into the magic. Behold the magic. Laugh into the magic. With you in the magic sky. Stand by. Stand By. Standy by. Stand by.

Danny finishes the song and looks out into the crowd. For a moment, it is silent. You could hear a pin drop. And then, suddenly, the crowd erupts into CHEERS and APPLAUSE.

Danny grins and blushes deeply.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Thank you so much.

The audience continues to cheer. Chants of ENCORE, ENCORE break out.

Danny catches Evelyn's eye and grins. She mouths the words "Told you." He laughs. Just then, Christian rushes over to Evelyn, breathless.

CHRISTIAN

I got 'em!

EVELYN

What?

CHRISTIAN

Supernova. They got held up in the studio, but they're here!

Evelyn flings her arms around him in a huge, jubilant hug before realizing she needs to focus on the matter at hand.

EVELYN

Okay, get them backstage as soon as humanly possible. And then tell 'em to bring the house down.

CHRISTIAN

You got it, boss.

Evelyn turns her attention back to Danny. She gives him a thumbs up. He turns to see the band waiting in the wings and immediately understands her meaning.

DANNY

You have been such an amazing audience, and I really appreciate all the love and support, but I think we'll have to take a raincheck on that encore because, ladies and gentleman, it is my honor and privilege to introduce the one, the only, Supernova!

The members of Supernova walk onstage, and the crowd goes crazy. Danny hugs the lead singer before heading off.

The guitar player STRUMS a loud rock chord. The audience CHEERS, the lights flash, and we're off!

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB, MUSIC HALL- NIGHT

The band plays in the background to throngs of adoring fans.

Colum approaches and pats Evelyn on the shoulder.

COLUM

Great job, Evie.

EVELYN

Thanks, Colum. That means a lot coming from you.

Colum grins.

COLUM

Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going upstairs to rest these old bones.

(MORE)

COLUM (CONT'D)

My rock concert days ended in the
80s.

EVELYN

Better get some earplugs Colum.
Looks like the Music Hall is back
in business.

Colum smiles and heads off to the back.

Danny approaches.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

I'm so proud of you.

Danny reaches out his hand and invites Evelyn to dance.

DANNY

Come on.

Evelyn grins and takes his hand. Danny leads Evelyn into the crowd and they dance. It is silly and cute and charming and fun.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn bursts into the pub. It's empty- a closed sign hangs in the window- except for Christian, who enters from the back to meet Evelyn. He's somber.

Evelyn doesn't notice, however. She's too overjoyed to take in the details.

EVELYN

Colum! Colum, where are you?

Evelyn walks past Christian on her way to the back.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Hi, Christian.

Evelyn goes into the back looking for Colum. Christian follows.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

(loudly, so Colum can hear
her)

I was up all night counting the
till and working projections, and
we did it! We've got enough! We
outpaced our expected earnings by
almost 80%.

(MORE)

EVELYN (CONT'D)

If we can pull in even half of what we did last night the next two Saturdays, we'll have everything we need to make things right with the bank for several months.

CHRISTIAN

Evelyn...

Evelyn turns to Christian and, for the first time, notices the look on his face.

EVELYN

What's with you?

CHRISTIAN

Evie...

EVELYN

What? This is great news.

CHRISTIAN

Why don't we sit down?

EVELYN

I don't want to sit down.

Evelyn pushes past Christian and continues looking for Colum.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Hey, old man, I know you were up past your bedtime but it's practically noon! Get your butt down here!

Christian looks at Evelyn again. His heart is visibly breaking. Evelyn begins to panic.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

Christian, where's Colum?

CHRISTIAN

I'm so sorry, lass.

EVELYN

I don't understand.

CHRISTIAN

Colum had a heart attack last night. He went peacefully.

Evelyn is in shock. Christian tries to hold her, but she pushes him away.

EVELYN

No! He can't... He was fine last night. He was fine! Just tired. I don't understand what happened.

Evelyn breaks down. Christian tries again to wrap his arms around her, and this time, she lets him.

CHRISTIAN

I know. I'm so sorry, love. I'm so sorry.

EXT. GRAVESITE- MONTAGE OF IMAGES

The montage plays out over the sound of Danny singing "Danny Boy."

Christian, Evelyn, and Danny stand in a receiving line beside the casket. A CROWD OF MOURNERS wait in line to shake their hands.

Christian stands at the front of the grave eulogizing Colum, while the mourners look on. A large picture of Colum is on a stand beside Christian. Evelyn and Danny sit in the front row. Evelyn dabs her eyes with her left hand while Danny holds her right.

Mourners throw flowers into the grave.

Danny now stands at the front of the grave. He is playing guitar and singing "Danny Boy." Others gently join him in the song.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- DAY

Christian sits at the counter, a red folder in front of him. Evelyn stands behind the bar cleaning.

It's at this moment that Evelyn realizes Christian has been quiet. Too quiet.

EVELYN

Well, what does it say?

Christian opens the red folder. Inside are sheets of paper covered in columns and small numbers with lots of red pen marks, circles, and slashes.

CHRISTIAN

I knew he had to borrow a lot of money to keep the doors open, but it was a lot more than he let on.

Christian takes another sip of his whiskey. Getting the sense she may need to sit down for this, Evelyn comes out from behind the bar and sits beside him.

EVELYN

Okay...

CHRISTIAN

Colum had no heirs, and with all of the debt... Evelyn, the bank has authorized repossession of the building.

EVELYN

But, we've made so much progress! There has to be something we can do. I can meet with the bank. We can talk about a repayment plan. I have to imagine they'd want to work something out.

Christian pulls an official-looking form from the folder.

CHRISTIAN

They're closing the pub, Evelyn. Effective immediately. Our liquor license has been suspended, and we've got 24-hours to vacate the premises or they'll have us arrested for trespassing.

EVELYN

They can't just do that!

CHRISTIAN

I know this is gutting, but they can. And they are. Rosie's is done. And the sooner you accept that, the better off you'll be.

EXT. PARK- DAY

Evelyn walks through the park on her way to Tara's apartment. It's raining, but she doesn't have an umbrella. And she doesn't seem to care.

INT. TARA'S APARTMENT- DAY

Evelyn enters the apartment, sopping wet. There is a Skype call from her mother.

Evelyn sighs, grabs her computer, and answers the call.

CAROL
 For God's sake, Evelyn, you're
 soaked! Are you alright?

Evelyn's heart reacts before her mind has a chance to
 interfere. Suddenly, she is sobbing.

CAROL (CONT'D)
 Oh, sweetheart! What happened?
 Talk to me!

EVELYN
 It's all falling apart, mom.

CAROL
 What is?

EVELYN
 The bank is gonna take Rosie's.
 After everything we did, everything
 we were going to do. Her legacy.
 Colum's legacy. It's all gone. Just
 like that.

Carol is silent for a moment.

CAROL
 I think it's time for you to come
 home, hun.

EVELYN
 Mom-

CAROL
 No, hear me out. You got yourself
 so wrapped up in a place that isn't
 even yours. Honey, you need to face
 reality. Ireland is a fantasy.
 You're home is here. You and James
 still haven't even sold the house.
 Come back, start teaching again...

EVELYN
 Mom...no, I know.
 (beat)
 Shit. You're right. I know. You're
 right.

EXT. PARK - EVENING

Danny sits at his usual bench playing guitar. Evelyn
 approaches. Before she can even sit down, Danny has already
 started talking.

DANNY

Okay, so I know you said you had something you needed to tell me, but can I go first?

Evelyn nods.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Joe- Supernova's manager?- He saw my performance and wants me to come on tour with them. He wants me to open for the band, Evelyn!

EVELYN

Wow.

DANNY

I know. And he's offered to set up meetings for me with some record execs to talk about an album.

EVELYN

That's incredible! I mean, at least, if that's what you want. Is that what you want, Danny?

DANNY

I didn't think so at first, but yeah, I think it is. Playing music again on stage, it felt... like home, somehow. Like Rory was there.

EVELYN

I get that.

DANNY

But he wasn't. You were.

EVELYN

Oh Danny...

Danny can sense that something's going on. He can't quite put his finger on it, but Evelyn's definitely not as unabashedly excited as he was expecting.

DANNY

The tour, it's only for a couple months, and I'd come back here every chance I got. I mean, I know there's still so much to do but it's a great opportunity for the pub, too, not just for me.

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

I'll have downtime on the road and could work on getting bands to play when they pass through Dublin.

(beat)

But, if you don't want me to go...

EVELYN

Don't be ridiculous, Danny. It's an incredible opportunity. I'm so happy for you.

DANNY

And with technology, it'll be like I'm here anyway. We can Skype so much you'll get sick of me.

(beat)

You ok?

EVELYN

The bank is taking Rosie's.

DANNY

What?

EVELYN

Things were worse than Colum let on. The Music Hall is done. Rosie's is done. We have to be out by tomorrow morning.

DANNY

Damn...

EVELYN

At least we tried, right?

Evelyn fights back tears. He hugs her.

DANNY

Come with me.

EVELYN

What?

DANNY

Come with me. On tour. With Rosie's closing, there's nothing keeping you here. We could travel- see the world together. Look, Evelyn, I'm crazy about you, and-

Danny catches the look on her face and panics.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Unless you don't feel the same way
about me-

EVELYN

-No! I do! I definitely do. It's
just... You're right, there's
nothing keeping me here. I got so
caught up in everything... I need
to go home, Danny. And I can't ask
you to move to the states. This
tour, it's really great for you.
You've got a second chance at this,
and that's huge.

Danny is visibly heartbroken.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

DANNY

It's okay. Really. I mean you and
I just started and-

EVELYN

In a different life I guess.

DANNY

In a different life.

INT. EVELYN'S MOM'S HOUSE-DAY

Evelyn sits at her mother's kitchen table, an absolutely
massive breakfast on the table in front of her.

CAROL

Try the bacon, honey. You know
what I always say-

EVELYN / CAROL

There are few heartbreaks bacon
can't heal.

Evelyn does as she's told and takes a bite of bacon.

CAROL

Are you going to see James today?

EVELYN

Mom...

CAROL

I'm just saying, it's not uncommon for divorced people to get back together again. Maybe it's not too late for you two.

EVELYN

Mom, for the eight millionth time, James and I are done. I'm going to see him today, but only to sort out things on the house. I need to start over, and I can't do that until we sell it. All of my money is tied up there.

CAROL

But the house isn't finished.

EVELYN

Then I'll finish it.

Carol laughs.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

I can do it mom. I learned a lot working on the renovations at the pub. Here, let me show you.

Evelyn grabs her laptop and sits down next to her mom. She opens her photos and begins scrolling through them. As she does, she narrates.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

That's what the place looked like when we started. We changed out the light fixtures. We even built a new stage.

CAROL

You built a stage?

EVELYN

And painted and stained furniture and fixed the fireplace. And when it was all said and done, it looked like this.

Carol stares at a photo of Evelyn and Danny in the finished space.

CAROL

Evelyn, this is amazing. I had no idea.

EVELYN
Thanks, mom.

CAROL
You look happy there.

EVELYN
I was. I really feel like I found
myself in Dublin.

CAROL
And a very handsome young man, from
the looks of it.

EVELYN
Yeah, that's a whole other story.
And one that requires a hell of a
lot more bacon.

EXT. EVELYN'S HOUSE- DAY

Evelyn pulls a key out of her pocket and places it in the lock. She pauses for a moment and inhales sharply before turning the key and walking inside:

INT. EVELYN'S HOUSE- DAY

Evelyn is not at all prepared for what she finds inside. The house is finished, and it is absolutely stunning. Every design, every detail, has been meticulously considered and executed.

Evelyn slowly wanders through the house, slack jawed. James appears, wearing a suit and holding a bouquet of roses.

JAMES
Surprised?

EVELYN
James, I don't know what to say.

JAMES
Gotta say, speechless is not a look
I've ever seen on you before.

Evelyn surveys the room again.

EVELYN
What is all this?

JAMES
I finished the house.

EVELYN

I see that.

JAMES

Oh, this is just the beginning.
Here, let me show you around.

He starts walking to the family room, but stops a few feet in.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Oh, these are for you!

He hands her the roses. Evelyn continues staring, still too stunned to formulate a full sentence.

EVELYN

James...

JAMES

I went with the paint color you suggested. I don't know why I didn't just listen to you to begin with. You always had such a good eye for this stuff.

He grins, and she finds herself smiling back at him. He walks into the kitchen, and she follows.

JAMES (CONT'D)

And I finally got around to the backsplash in here. These are the tiles you wanted. They remind me of that little cottage we stayed in on our honeymoon. Remember that? I don't know if that's what you were going for, but-

EVELYN

James, what's happening?

JAMES

What?

EVELYN

All of this. What-

JAMES

Can we sit for a minute? Maybe talk?

Evelyn nods, and he leads her into the family room. He sits next to her on the couch. He looks near tears.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I've been thinking about this for months. What I would say if I could ever get you back here. And now- I just, I'm not sure I can even get through it.

(beat)

I messed everything up, Ev.

EVELYN

You didn't-

JAMES

No, I did. I thought you were the reason I was unhappy. But you weren't. You were right. I wasn't doing anything with my life. And you, you've always been so- big. Big heart. Big dreams. Big plans with your music. I guess I was intimidated. And I blamed you for that when I should have just been inspired by it. I'm really sorry I never fought for you. Never let you see just how much you mattered to me because, if I'm honest, I didn't realize it myself. Not until you were gone.

EVELYN

It's okay. Really. I did a lot of things wrong too. You weren't the only reason this didn't work.

JAMES

Having all of this time alone has made me realize that I don't want to spend one more minute without you by my side.

James gets down on one knee.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Evelyn, I want to marry you again. And I'll do it right this time. I promise.

(beat)

So, whadya say?

James stares at her expectantly, but Evelyn says nothing.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Evelyn?

He takes her hand.

EVELYN

James...

JAMES

Just think about it, Evelyn. You don't have to decide right now.

James gets up off the floor and sits beside her on the couch.

Evelyn stares at him. He places his hand on hers.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I love you. I want us to start a new life. Together. All you have to do is say yes.

James places his hand on the side of Evelyn's face. She stares at him, overwhelmed, completely unsure what to do.

INT. EVELYN'S MOM'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Evelyn and Carol are sitting in the family room.

CAROL

So, what are you gonna do?

EVELYN

I don't know, mom. A year ago, I would have given anything to hear him say something like that. But now...

CAROL

You're different now. Ireland changed you.

EVELYN

Yeah. It did.

CAROL

Okay, let's try this. Say I have a magic wand, and I can give you anything in the world, what do you ask for? Is it James?

EVELYN

No

CAROL

Then what?

EVELYN

It's Rosie's. I'd ask for Rosie's.
Oh mom, I'm so messed up.

On the verge of tears, Evelyn puts her head in her hands.

CAROL

Okay, then...

EVELYN

Okay then what?

CAROL

Tell James no and go get Rosie's.

EVELYN

What?

CAROL

You only get one life, Evelyn.
Don't waste it trying to settle for
good enough. Go get your dream.

EVELYN

But how? I don't have the money.

CAROL

Ask James to buy you out of the
house. That investment was his
idea. The very least he can do is
get you out of it.

EVELYN

I don't know if it would even be
enough.

CAROL

Well, then, go find out.

EVELYN

But this is crazy, right? I mean,
it's crazy.

CAROL

Will it make you happy?

Evelyn pauses to think for a moment.

EVELYN

Yeah, it would. It really, really
would.

CAROL

Then I think you have your answer.

EXT. DUBLIN PARK- DAY

Evelyn walks through the park. She glances over at the bench where she first met Danny. SOMEONE NEW sits there now, gently STRUMMING a guitar.

EXT. STREETS OF DUBLIN- DAY

Evelyn continues walking and approaches:

EXT. ROSIE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn notes the closed sign in the window, and her heart breaks all over again. Then, she notices the door is open a crack. She can't resist, so she opens it further and walks into:

INT. ROSIE'S PUB- DAY

Evelyn sits at the piano. She PLAYS the classic Irish song, SINGING softly to herself.

EVELYN

(singing)

And it's no nay never(4 claps)no
nay never no more (2 claps) will I
play the wild rover (1 clap) no
never no more (2 claps).

As she does, a REALTOR emerges and CLAPS along. The claps startle Evelyn, who stops playing.

REALTOR

May I help you?

EVELYN

Sorry! I just...

REALTOR

You're Evelyn.

Evelyn stares at her, confused.

REALTOR (CONT'D)

I do my homework on every property
I represent. I heard about what
you did with the Music Hall. It was
quite impressive. I'm sorry things
didn't work out.

EVELYN

Thank you.

(beat)

What's the plan for Rosie's? Do you have an asking price?

REALTOR

The bank's decided to put her up for auction, so on Monday, she's off to the highest bidder.

INT. AUCTION HOUSE- DAY

Evelyn and Christian sit in the back row of the auction, each wearing their Sunday best. Evelyn is so nervous she can barely breathe. Christian squeezes her knee gently.

CHRISTIAN

You got this, kid.

EVELYN

Here's hoping for a master plan.

Evelyn smiles and turns her attention back to the AUCTIONEER, a squat, red-faced man with a toupee that most closely resembles a dead squirrel.

AUCTIONEER

Up next, we've got Lot 5- Rosie Monroe's, an iconic, inner-city pub north of the river with recent renovations. Options exist for music, food, and a liquor license. There are possible accommodations available upstairs.

EVELYN

This is it.

AUCTIONEER

Let's start the bidding at two hundred thousand euros.

Before Evelyn can even raise her paddle, a GENTLEMAN ON THE LEFT beats her to it.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

Two-hundred thousand to the gentleman on the left. Can I get 210? Anyone for 210?

Again, Evelyn tries to raise her paddle, but she's beaten by a LADY IN THE FRONT.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
That's 210 from the lady in the
front. Do I hear 220?

This time, Evelyn gets there first.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
220 from the lady in the blue
dress. Do I hear 230?

The sound of the door grabs Evelyn's attention, and she turns to face it. She is stunned to find Danny standing there. As the auction continues, he slips into the seat beside her.

EVELYN
How...?

DANNY
A little bird told me.

Evelyn looks at Christian who shrugs "guilty as charged."

EVELYN
But your tour-

DANNY
-We can catch up later. Right now,
you've got a bar to buy!

AUCTIONEER
I've got 230. Anyone want to make
it 240?

CHRISTIAN
Now.

Evelyn raises her paddle.

AUCTIONEER
The lady in the blue dress is back
in it with 240. Do I hear 250?

There is a moment of agonizing silence. Danny grabs Evelyn's hand.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Anyone for 245?
(beat)
Okay! That's 240. 240 going once,
going twice-

There is commotion in the left corner. The gentleman on the left raises his paddle.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

245. We've got 245. Anyone else.
Do I hear 250?

Evelyn SIGHS. Her phone buzzes, and she checks it. There's a text from her mom: HOW'S IT GOING?" Evelyn texts back a crying emoji.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

Anyone for 250?

(beat)

That's 245 going once...245 going twice-

Christian grabs the paddle and raises it.

EVELYN

What are you doing?! I don't have-

CHRISTIAN

I do.

AUCTIONEER

250 from the man in the back. Do I hear 255?

The gentleman on the left once again raises his paddle. Evelyn is utterly defeated.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)

255. Do I hear 260?

This time, it's Danny who raises the paddle.

DANNY

(to Evelyn)

I got a record deal. They gave me an advance, and there is no way I'd rather spend it.

Evelyn breaks into a smile.

AUCTIONEER

260, do I hear 265?

Again, the gentleman on the left raises his paddle.

The Auctioneer looks at Evelyn.

EVELYN

This isn't going to work. He's never gonna stop.

AUCTIONEER
I've got 265, do I hear 270?

The Auctioneer pauses and looks at Evelyn, cheering her on with his eyes.

Evelyn's phone VIBRATES. She looks down to find a text from her mother.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Okay, that's 265,000 for the
legendary pub. 265 going once, 265
going twice-

Evelyn reads the text: COUNT ME IN FOR 10,000 AND GO GET YOUR DREAM.

Evelyn leaps to her feet, the paddle high in the air.

EVELYN
Two seventy five!

AUCTIONEER
275,000 from the lady in the blue
dress! Do I hear 280?

Everyone, including Evelyn and the auctioneer, shoots the gentleman on the left a pleading glance. He considers it for a moment before looking at the auctioneer and shaking his head.

AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)
Okay, 275,000 going once, going
twice, and sold to the persistent
young lady in blue!

Christian and Danny jump out of their seats. Everyone is hugging and celebrating.

Danny hugs Evelyn.

DANNY
Congratulations!

Christian speaks up to the heavens.

CHRISTIAN
This is for you Colum! You old
sod!

Christian hugs Evelyn.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I just bought all the Guinness I
can drink for at least a year.

Evelyn laughs.

EVELYN

(to Danny)

So you know we're going to have
classical music nights now, right?

Danny laughs.

DANNY

Just as long as you promise never
to play Metallica.

EVELYN

Deal.

CHRISTIAN

Hey what do you think about
changing the name to Evey's Tavern?

EVELYN

What? Never. No one could ever
replace Rosie. Not even me.

INT. ROSIE MUNROE'S PUB- NIGHT- ONE YEAR LATER

A group of IRISH WOMEN play and SING a song on stage.

Evelyn stands behind the bar pulling a pint, just like Colum
taught her. Her wedding ring glimmers in the light.

Colum's picture can be seen behind Evelyn. It sits in a frame
next to the one of Rosie from all those years before.

Evelyn places the pint on a tray, which is already covered
with several other perfectly-poured pints, and begins trying
to navigate her way through the bar and into the music hall.

She arrives at a table and sets down each of the pints. She
turns around and nearly runs into Tara.

TARA

Hey, sis!

EVELYN

Tara!

Tara and Evelyn hug.

TARA
Hey, there, little one!

Tara reaches out and rubs Evelyn's belly. This is the moment we realize she is pregnant.

TARA (CONT'D)
Danny here yet?

EVELYN
Not yet.

TARA
That's not good. Crowd's gonna get restless.

EVELYN
I know. I told him he should wait until tomorrow to go pick up the crib, but he was just so excited to start building it.

The singers finish their song and exit the stage.

FEMALE SINGER
Thank you everybody.

Members of the crowd CLAP. Evelyn APPLAUDS in encouragement.

There is a lull in the audience.

Nearby, a MAN begins chanting.

MAN
Danny! Danny!

Soon, the CROWD has joined him.

CROWD
Danny! Danny!

EVELYN
Duty calls.

Tara reaches out and takes the tray from Evelyn.

TARA
I'll take it back for you.

EVELYN
Thanks.

Evelyn walks onstage and takes the mic.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
Hey, everyone!

The crowd cheers.

EVELYN (CONT'D)
Danny's running fashionably late.
Typical rock star. But he should be
here any minute. In the meantime, I
thought maybe I could play you a
little something?

Again, there are CHEERS. Evelyn makes her way to the piano.

She PLAYS Elton John's "I'm Still Standing". The first verse
is instrumental.

Danny makes his way to the microphone.

DANNY
(singing)
"And did you think this fool could
never win? Well look at me, I'm
coming back again. I got a taste of
love in a simple way, and if you
need to know while I'm still
standing you just fade away."

She turns and smiles at him.

EVELYN
Ladies and gentleman, give it up
for Danny Malone!

The crowd cheers. Danny crosses and gives her a kiss before
sitting down beside her.

They SING a duet.

DANNY
(singing)
"Don't you know that I'm still
standing better than I ever did?
Looking like a true survivor,
feeling like a little kid."

EVELYN
(singing)
"I'm still standing after all this
time. Picking up the pieces of my
life with YOU on my mind. I'm still
standing."

THE AUDIENCE
(singing)
"Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

DANNY
(singing)
"I'm still standing."

THE AUDIENCE
(singing)
"Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

EVELYN / DANNY
(singing)
"I'm still standing."

ALL
(singing)
"Yeah, yeah, yeah..."

THE END.