

BROKEN

Episode 4

Roz's Story

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*White light, cold wind, wispy cloud. No comfort to be had anywhere.*

*People walking up to people (millions of them) and hurting them with brutal frankness. It's not dialogue, this: it's simply people wounding each other.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*You were a bloody awful mother.*

*She's hurt. It makes her want to wound even more.*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*And you a horrible son.*

*He's hurt. So he wants to hurt even more.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*To scream at a child like that. To make your hatred so obvious.*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*Your bed a disgrace, you dirty little horror.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*Dad's not here. Life with you was his purgatory.*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*You are here. What a hypocrite you must have been!*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*Hypocrite or no, I would never destroy my own child.*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*Not a child, a dog. A stinking, filthy dog.*

*He turns away to find someone else to wound. She does too. Two young women loom.*

*DIANNE*

*Something wrong with you.*

*TERESA*

*It was no big thing.*

*DIANNE*

*Something seriously wrong with you.*

*TERESA*

*If you didn't want to see me again, you tosser: fine.*

*DIANNE*

*Everyone said it: that Michael Kerrigan, what a headcase he is!*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*(wounding back now)  
You were two sluts.*

*TERESA*

*It meant absolutely nothing to me either.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*You especially: chewing gum all the way through.*

*DIANNE*

*Don't go near that prick: that's what we told each other.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*What did you expect? How could anyone have respect for two little sluts like you?*

*He turns away. They do too. His mother looms up.*

*Every fault, every blemish.....*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*All that ever mattered to you was THAT (his penis)*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*Who wants to bring up an arrogant child? The slightest sign, you knock it out of them.*

*MICHAEL'S MOTHER*

*Always at it.*

*FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN*

*Trouble is you also knock out pride and ambition and confidence and self esteem. You turned me into a self loathing wreck but that's okay 'cause I WAS NOT ARROGANT.*

3 INT SHEFFIELD PUB NIGHT 18 19.45 3

Father Michael (in an open necked shirt) and three of his brothers. He's dealing 13 cards to each of the four of them.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
So we do it. Yeah?

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
Yeah.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
We draw up a roster. Beth will still do her two nights. I'll do my one. That leaves four nights between seven of you.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
Phil won't do one.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
He will. He didn't know Mam was dying but he knows now and he'll do it.

JOE KERRIGAN  
(of his cards)  
Just when you need a miracle, it happens. Last three cards - absolute beauts.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
It works out at just over once a fortnight. You each sleep over once a fortnight. It's nothing.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
(to Joe)  
He's in the lead, don't forget.

I.e. Christopher is in the lead.

JOE KERRIGAN  
You're second.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
There's nothing in it. Second, third, fourth, there's nothing in it, you prick. How can you go...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Who's gonna do it?

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
...for me when he's eighty odd in the lead?

JOE KERRIGAN

It didn't stop you going for me two hands ago, you devious, little shitbag.

EDDIE KERRIGAN

You weren't eighty odd behind two hands ago. You were...

JOE KERRIGAN

Sixty two.

EDDIE KERRIGAN

...practically level two hands ago, you crying get.

JOE KERRIGAN

I was NOT practically level. I was sixty two...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Who's gonna do it?

JOE KERRIGAN

...behind and you hit me with the Queen of Spades, something you...

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN

I've got no chance anyway.

JOE KERRIGAN

...found absolutely hilarious, I seem to remember, so you are definitely NOT getting nursed. Right?

EDDIE KERRIGAN

You were NOT sixty two behind.

JOE KERRIGAN

I was sixty two behind. Look at the scores. Two games ago. Sixty two behind and you hit me with the...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(angrily)

WHO'S GONNA DO IT?

A pause.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN

What's up with you?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

She's dying. She can't be left alone overnight. Beth and Ness can't do it all so we've got to do our bit. Yes?

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

So who's gonna organise that?

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN

You.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

No!! Not me. That's a cert. Not me!

Too, too angry. A terrible atmosphere now.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

I'm going.

EDDIE KERRIGAN

What!

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Going.

EDDIE KERRIGAN

What about us?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You'll have to have a three hander.

EDDIE KERRIGAN

Three handers are shite.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Sorry.

4

EXT FATHER MICHAEL'S MOTHER'S STREET NIGHT 18 20.45

4

Father Michael walking past ex-council houses. He gets to his \* mother's, rings the doorbell. Beth opens it almost immediately.

MICHAEL'S SISTER BETH

Hi.

(loud)

Michael's here, Mam.

Putting her coat on, picking things up, etc. She's BUSY.

MICHAEL'S MOTHER (V.O.)

Hi, son.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Hiya, Mam. Be up soon.

(to Beth)

How is she?

MICHAEL'S SISTER BETH  
Not good. She won't tell you that  
but she's not good. Who won?

\*

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Guess

\*

She doesn't need to.

\*

MICHAEL'S SISTER BETH  
Bye, Mam.

MICHAEL'S MOTHER  
Bye, love.

MICHAEL'S SISTER BETH  
Bye.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Bye.

She goes.

5

INT MICHAEL'S MOTHER'S BEDROOM NIGHT 18 21.00

5

Cut hard to air being pumped into a blow-up single bed. It's Father Michael doing this.

Cut hard to Father Michael in the blow-up bed, his mother's hand in his.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
It was the night Joe played in the Sheffield and Hallamshire Final and those two coppers came for Dad. He hadn't paid a fine or something...

MICHAEL'S MOTHER  
A court order.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The last thing Joe sees before he disappears up the street is Dad getting marched down it by the two coppers. But they only take him to the bottom and they let him go.  
(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Dad comes back and I say, "Why did they let you go?" And he says, "You can't get blood out of a stone, son." But Joe hasn't seen any of this. He thinks Dad's in the nick. So we're up in the stands at Bramall Lane. Me and Dad. Floodlights and everything. And the teams come out. And I'm desperate for Joe to see that Dad's with me so I'm shouting out "Joe! Joe!" and pointing out Dad beside me but Joe can't see because of the floodlights. He can hear but he can't see me so I start shouting, "Me Dad's here! Me Dad's here!" Everyone in the stand is looking round at me, wondering why I'm shouting this out but I don't care: Just so long as our Joe doesn't have to play the biggest game of his life thinking me Dad's in the nick. "Me Dad's here! Me Dad's here!"

Almost a laugh at this from Mam.

6      EXT    MOVING TRAIN    DAY 19    08.00

6

Father Michael on the train, heading back to Liverpool.

7      INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN - DAY 19    CONT.

7

CHLOE DEMICHELIS, 19, is holding a pair of pink jeans.

Her brother JAKE DEMICHELIS, 16, is stood eating cereal.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I told you to separate the whites!

JAKE DEMICHELIS

I thought I did.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

You're paying for them!

JAKE DEMICHELIS

As if.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

They're ruined. Actually ruined.

LEO DEMICHELIS, 15, enters, goes to pour cereal into his bowl but there's none left.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
What's the need?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Dickhead.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
(Starts opening cupboards)  
He's had all the cornies.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
(Still with a mouthful)  
Mum told me to do the washing and I  
have.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
He did it on purpose. You did it on  
purpose.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
No I never!

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
You did. You so did.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I said, didn't I? Leave the whites.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
I did! I made a pile of them. They  
must have been rolled up somewhere.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
(Still looking for  
something for breakfast)  
There's nothing to eat.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
They must have been in the machine.  
Always check the machine before you  
load it.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
You didn't say that.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I did.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
You didn't.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
Mum?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
What?!

LEO DEMICHELIS  
There's no brekkie!

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
(to Jake)  
You knob.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
There's muesli.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
(to Chloe)  
Ming.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
Muesli!

Roz going to the cupboard and swinging it open.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Yes.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
(to Jake)  
Prick.

LEO DEMICHELIS  
I'm not having muesli.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
Tit.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
(Eyes shut, to Leo)  
Why is that?

LEO DEMICHELIS  
I want cornies.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Mum, tell him.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Tell him what, Clo?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
That he'll have to pay.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
You'll have to pay.

Leo picks his bag up.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
Where you going?

LEO DEMICHELIS  
School.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Without eating?

LEO DEMICHELIS  
I'll get something there.

He's gone.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Why did you tell him to do the  
washing anyway?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Cause he's got to learn, that's  
why.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
He can't even wash himself.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
Shut your face right now.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
(to Chloe)  
I won't be doing it in future and  
if you've got any sense you won't  
be either so they've got to learn.  
Right?

Jake throws his bowl in the sink, and heads for his room.

Chloe digs him in the arm as he goes past, then lashes the  
jeans back into a pile of wet, clean washing, and heads for  
her room.

This all happens before Roz can even speak.

She looks around the kitchen. It's a tip. Her dog is looking  
at her.

Roz finds a tin of dog food, starts opening it...

8

EXT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE DAY 19 08.20

8

Roz comes out, gets into her car, starts reversing.

Chloe comes out, tries the car door. It's locked. And Roz  
shows no sign of stopping for her.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
What are you doing?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Going to work.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Aren't you giving me a lift?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

No.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

Why didn't you say?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Make sure everywhere's locked.

Roz drives off. Jake, at the door, and Chloe look at each other.

9      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH      DAY 19      09.15

9

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(struggling)

Brother and sisters, let us  
acknowledge our sins and so prepare  
ourselves to celebrate the sacred  
mysteries.

Father Michael and the congregation begin to examine their consciences but suddenly...

10      FLASHBACK. INT CLASSROOM 1968      DAY

10

Young Michael is standing. All eyes are on him.

FATHER MATTHEW

You're a thief, Kerrigan. What is  
he, boys?

ALL

A thief!

FATHER MATTHEW

A thief!

11      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH      DAY 19      CONT.

11

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

The school stopped asking me for  
dinner money so I stopped asking  
Mam for it. Went on for over a  
year. Then they realised their  
mistake and asked me what I'd done  
with all the money. I said I'd  
spent it. Better to be thought a  
thief than a pauper.

(smiles)

Is that a sin?

He shrugs: who knows?

He sees Helen Oyenusi...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I confess to Almighty God...

All join in.

ALL

And to you, my brothers and  
sisters, that I have greatly  
sinned, in my thoughts and in my  
words, in what I have done and in  
what I have failed to do; through  
my fault, through my fault, through  
my most grievous fault; therefore I  
ask blessed Mary, ever-virgin, all  
the Angels and Saints...

We jump ahead...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Bernadette Jenkins is here...

We go to her. She's wearing a wig.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
She gets the results of her scan  
tomorrow morning and she's asked us  
to remember her in our prayers. And  
Helen Oyenusi's with us again today  
and that reminds me to remind you  
of tonight's candlelit vigil  
outside Laurel Road Police Station.

Helen Oyenusi's reaction.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
All are welcome. Including police  
officers, Andrew...

PC Andrew Powell is here...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
There's no implied criticism here.

But, oh, there is...

12      INT FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S HOUSE      DAY 19      12.30      12

The radio is on. A local phone-in show (see appendix). Father Michael Kerrigan opens his fridge. Not much in there. He takes out a noodle dish, checks the date, pierces the top.

The phone goes. He answers it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Michael Kerrigan.

13 INT OPEN PLAN OFFICE DAY 19 CONT.

13

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's Roz Demichelis here, Michael.

We intercut as we wish.

Michael lowers the radio.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
How are you?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Fine. You?

He pops the noodles into the microwave.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Fine.

He slams the door, startles her.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
What was that?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Microwave. I'm doing Singapore  
noodles. Is there no end to this  
man's talents?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I can see into the boss's office.

Most of what Roz now describes we SEE.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
He's on the phone. There's a cheque  
for one thousand nine hundred  
pounds on his desk, you see,  
payable to Elaine Coombs and there  
is no Elaine Coombs. Elaine Coombs  
is me. If he's on to accounts - and  
I think he is - he'll be getting  
told there have been well over a  
hundred similar cheques, all  
payable to Elaine Coombs, all  
signed by me. Two hundred and  
thirty two thousand, six hundred  
and forty eight pounds in total. I  
think he's just said, "I can't  
believe it." I think he's just said  
it again. He's seen me. He's going  
to call them back. He's coming out.  
He's coming over.

The boss reaches her.

JAMIE

Can I see you in the office, Roz?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Sure. Just finish this call, yeah?

JAMIE

Yeah.

The boss walks away.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Not to put too fine a point on it,  
Michael, I am fucked.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Can I help?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Can I come and see you?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes. When?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Well he's just about to sack me so  
I'm free for the rest of the day.  
Unless he calls the police but I'm  
going to ask him to defer that till  
tomorrow. So this afternoon?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Three o'clock?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah. Thanks. Enjoy your noodles.

She cuts the call. She starts walking to the boss's glass-partitioned office. She enters.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

What is it?

JAMIE

I'm hoping you can sort something  
out, Roz.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Right.

JAMIE

PRAYING you can sort it out.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I'll do my best.

JAMIE

A cheque's been returned.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Why?

JAMIE

(showing her)

No date.

She silently curses her own stupidity.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Who's Elaine Coombs, Roz?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Me.

That's the answer he dreaded.

JAMIE

One cheque a month, all just under  
two grand so they don't need  
countersigning.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

JAMIE

How much altogether?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Didn't they tell you?

JAMIE

They can only go back six years. I  
assume you've been at it longer  
than that.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Eight years. Altogether - two  
hundred and thirty two thousand,  
six hundred and forty eight pounds.

JAMIE

Why?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

What?

JAMIE

Why did you take it?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I'm a thief.

JAMIE

No: WHY? Why did you steal from me?  
What made you do it?

She thinks about telling him.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
You want the truth?

JAMIE  
Yes.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
The idiotic truth?

JAMIE  
Yes.

But she can't, just can't, tell him.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Coke.

JAMIE  
Nah. A large gin and tonic, you're off your head. Snort two hundred and thirty K's worth of coke, I would notice.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's gone, Jamie. Every penny. I lived the good life for a while and now it's gone.

JAMIE  
You're lying. You look good, Roz. You always look good but I do not think you've spent a quarter of a million on yourself over the last few years. You've lived in the same house since the day you married that gobshite. Your last holiday was a fortnight in Windermere which doesn't quite count as an exotic location. So where's all this money?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's gone.

He doesn't believe her.

JAMIE  
You pay me it back, I don't phone the police. You're sacked, yeah, but no police involved. But if you DON'T pay me it back, you go down, Roz. You go down for years. And if you think it's worth it, if you think you can do a few years and come out to two hundred grand stashed away somewhere, think again, 'cause they'll...

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's all gone, Jamie.

JAMIE  
...be all over you like a rash.  
They'll go through everything, Roz,  
every penny you've...

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
They'll find nothing.

JAMIE  
...spent, every bloody postage  
stamp you bought. They won't let  
you away with a carrot. And I'll do  
my bit too because I want my money  
back, Roz. I want every single  
penny back and...

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's all gone.

JAMIE  
...I won't rest till I've got it.  
I'll be watching you like a hawk  
'cause...

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
It's all gone, Jamie.

JAMIE  
... I want my... IT CAN'T BE ALL  
GONE!

He's thinking of punching her.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Not my face.

Nothing happens. He turns away from her, picks up the phone, punches a number in. Waiting for an answer, he moves to the door and shouts to everybody in the open plan office around his own glass-partitioned place...

JAMIE  
Two hundred and thirty grand she's  
robbed, this thieving bitch. Two  
hundred and thirty grand.

Poor Roz in this goldfish bowl of an office..

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
(down phone)  
Police please,

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Can I ask you to ring them  
tomorrow?

JAMIE

Why?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I've got things to do tonight.

JAMIE

What sort of things?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Things.

JAMIE

Tough.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

With the KIDS. Things with the  
kids.

He considers this. He nods, puts the phone down.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Thanks.

She leaves. He has to fight back the tears.

Roz walking back to her desk, eyes burning into her. She picks up a few things and walks right through the open plan office ...

ROZ DEMICHELIS (V.O.)

He was gonna punch me. I said, "Not my face." I still want to make a good impression on that slab, you see, Michael.

She goes out the door...

14

INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 19 15.00

14

They're walking, looking at the stations of the cross.  
Christ's agony...

ROZ DEMICHELIS

So he told them all instead. I was the thieving bitch who robbed two hundred and thirty grand off him. And then I wished he HAD punched me.

They reach a particular station of the Cross. Christ with his mouth open.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You think he's calling out there?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I do too. There are lots of versions of the stations of the cross. Some have Christ falling once, some three times. Some end with Christ entombed, some with him rising. But no matter what version you're looking at, there's one that's NEVER there and it's Christ calling out, on the cross, in despair, "My god, my god, why have you forsaken me?" I think that's because they can't handle it: Christ, the Son of God, in despair. What chance have WE got?

(beat)

But I'd always have that one. He knew despair. He understands.

She smiles. They reach another one.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

One of the last people he spoke to alive, Roz, was a common thief. He'll speak to you. He'll be saying, right up to the very end, "Choose hope, not despair. Life, not death."

She doesn't answer. She sits down. He sits next to her.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Is there any way you could pay it back?

She shakes her head.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Have you got money tied up in the house?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

No.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Convince the judge you'll pay it back, you see, you'd be looking at three years rather than four or five.

She looks at him, really moved by his concern for her.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

You do half, don't forget. Get  
three years, that's only eighteen  
months. And it's white collar so  
you'll be in an open prison for  
most of it.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

How d'you know all this?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Internet.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I'm grateful, Michael, but I won't  
be going to prison, I'm afraid.  
I'll be dead.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Why? I mean why NOW? You've done  
the hardest bit: faced him and told  
him.

She's shaking her head.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Nah. Hardest bit is everyone  
knowing. Neighbours. Friends. All  
wetting themselves in glee. You  
said you can live with shame,  
Michael, but you never have. It's  
guilt you've lived with, guilt over  
how you treated those women. Tell  
the whole world about it, and then  
it's shame.

He accepts this.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Did you tell him it went on  
machines?

She shakes her head.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Why not?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I'd sooner him despise me than pity  
me.

She studies him for a bit.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Would you fuck me, Michael, please?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

What?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I think you heard.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I can't. I'm sure it would be a  
wonderful experience but I can't.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I'll be dead tomorrow so who's  
gonna know? I'll be dead tomorrow  
so, quite frankly, it's the least  
you can do, the least any gentleman  
could do.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I can't.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
You get lots of offers?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
A few.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
You get more wearing the collar  
though, yeah?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yeah.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Yeah.  
(pause)  
How did you intend to kill  
yourself?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
We're here to talk about you, Roz.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
A train?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You got your mobile?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
My number's zero, double seven,  
double zero, nine hundred, four,  
eight, one.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
How were you going to do it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Put my number in, Roz, please.

Roz knows he's never going to answer her question.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Give me it again.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Zero, double seven, double zero...

She keys it in.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Nine hundred, four, eight, one.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Right.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Phone me if you change your mind.  
If at any point you change your  
mind, early on, late on, very late  
on, phone me and I'll get to you.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I won't change my mind.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Promise me you'll phone me if you  
do.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I promise.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Where will you do it?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
At home. In my bed.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Will the kids find you?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
(shakes head)  
They'll be at school. Paul, the ex,  
he's coming round. He thinks it's  
to fix the radiator in my bedroom.  
He'll find me.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(suddenly)  
Please don't do it, Roz. How many  
M.P.'s have there been - caught  
with their fingers in the till?  
They're worse than you, Roz,  
because they're bloody hypocrites:  
laying down the law for others,  
breaking it themselves.  
(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

They come out of prison and throw themselves into penal reform and campaigns for this, that and the other. Prison's the making of them, Roz, and it can be for you. Fight them. Fight those bloody machines and go to prison and come out and fight them again.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I can't.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You can. There's a meeting tomorrow, Roz, down the council. You can come and...

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I can't!

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Then let me talk to someone about this. Let me tell him what you plan to...

ROZ DEMICHELIS

No!

For Michael there is one last resort...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Will you join me in a prayer?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Shall we?

Kneel he means.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

This is Roz Demichelis, Lord. She doesn't know how much you love her, how much she matters to you. Could you find some way of showing her, Lord? Thank you. Amen.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

(almost in tears)

Amen.

She gets up off her knees and walks down the aisle...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Phone me, Roz, and I'll get to you.

She keeps on walking.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I'll get to you, Roz, I promise.

She leaves.

15      INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT 19    18.30      15

Roz is teaching Leo how to cook spag bol. Jake is meant to be observing but he's checking his phone at the same time.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Go to a food bank, ask them what they want most, they'll tell you pasta. Nutritious and cheap. Feed an army with a bit of pasta and a bit of sauce. How long's that now?

LEO DEMICHELIS  
Five minutes.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Any pink showing?

LEO DEMICHELIS  
No.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
That's the main thing: no pink showing. Open the sauce.

Leo will pick up and open a can of bolognese sauce.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
Pink inside a steak's okay but pink in a pan of mince, that's a no-no.  
Add the sauce.

He does so.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
And stir it in. No need to batter it in. Just...  
(to Jake)  
Are you watching this?

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
Yeah.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I am no longer cooking for you. Get that straight: I am no longer cooking so what are you going to do?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

She'll do it.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

No, she won't. She'll be no man's skivvy. You want hot food, you cook it so watch how it's done please.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Right.

Roz - determined to stay patient but, God, it's tough.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

(to Leo)

It's bubbling now, yeah?

LEO DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

So turn it down and leave it simmering. You don't want to boil it dry but you've got to keep it simmering. Right?

LEO DEMICHELIS

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Spaghetti next. Four people. How much d'you think we'll need?

And we fade out to...

16      INT    ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN/DINER    NIGHT 19    19.15      16

The four of them eating. They're really NOT enjoying it. Especially Chloe.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

You think that's bad, yeah?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Wait till you taste his pudding.

A few moments of reflection - and they all start giggling.

And we fade out to...

17 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE NIGHT 19 19.45 17

Someone switches on the dishwasher.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
What are you doing?

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
What?

She gets to the dishwasher, opens it.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Oh for God's sake!

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
What?

Her patience about to snap...

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
First of all, you don't switch this  
on unless it's full and it's  
nowhere near full. Right?

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
(sarcasm)  
Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Don't you talk to me like that,  
Jake. Running it when it's empty  
costs money and I'm the one...

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
It's not empty.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
...who has to find that money. It's  
VIRTUALLY empty. And this, right,  
this is ridiculous. Common sense  
must tell you that's wrong.

JAKE DEMICHELIS  
Why?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
'Cause spoons and forks should face  
the same way.  
(MORE)

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

They take up less space when they face the same way and we want it as full as possible before we switch it on because, as we've just established, this bloody thing costs money to run so spoons and forks the same way in future. Right?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

And what's that?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

A plate.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

It's filthy. They're all filthy.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

That's why they're in there.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

You rinse them before you put them in. There are two reasons for that. One, if you rinse them before you put them in, you don't block up the machine. Two, you don't switch this on until it's full. Right?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

That's been established beyond all reasonable doubt. Yeah?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

So there'll be dirty plates in here overnight and I don't want them to stink out the kitchen so you rinse them before you put them in. You scrape them into the bin and then you rinse them under the tap. Right?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Warm water. You're only rinsing. You don't need scalding hot. Right?

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I am just so sick of this house. I  
am just so sick of you and him  
acting like bloody idiots. I am  
just so sick...

She's crying now. Or, at least, fighting back the tears.

Jake is horrified.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

I am just so sick of it.

She walks away.

Jake, devastated, watches her go.

18

INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S BEDROOM NIGHT 19 21.00

18

She has broken off from writing letters to her kids. She's lost in thought. A knock on the door.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah?

JAKE DEMICHELIS (V.O.)

Can I come in?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

Jake enters with a cup of tea, sees the letters from distance.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

What are you doing?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Writing to Aunty Jackie.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

She's on e-mail.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

She likes getting letters.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

I brought you this.

The tea, he means.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Thanks.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

Are you okay?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah. Fine.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

I'm sorry.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Thanks.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

(shaping to leave.)

Right.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Right.

JAKE DEMICHELIS

(smiling at his own joke)

Write.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

(also smiling, laughing  
even)

I will.

He goes. We hear *Amazing Grace* or similar.

19      EXT O/S POLICE STATION NIGHT 19 CONT.      19

Lots of people, holding candles, sing *Amazing Grace*.

Lots of photos of Vernon Oyenusi.

Helen Oyenusi is here, of course, and Father Michael.

20      INT POLICE STATION NIGHT 19 CONT.      20

Locker room. PC Andrew Powell has just finished his shift. He listens to the vigil. It's getting to him.

21      EXT O/S POLICE STATION NIGHT 19 CONT.      21

The people continue to sing.

22      EXT FATHER PETER FLAHERTY'S HOUSE NIGHT 19 22.00      22

*Amazing Grace* fading.

Michael approaches the house, rings the doorbell. Father Peter Flaherty opens the door.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(entering)  
Thanks for this.

23      INT    FATHER PETER FLAHERTY'S HOUSE    NIGHT 19    22.10      23

Father Peter Flaherty pouring tea.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
How are the flashbacks?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Oh, I'm excelling myself. Flash  
FORWARDS these days. To Purgatory.  
Cold wind, thin air, people telling  
each other bitter truths. Purgatory  
as other people.

(taking a cup)  
Thanks.

A steaming cup of tea each.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Someone in confession has told me  
she's going to kill herself.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
You believe her?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Totally. I asked her if I could  
tell someone - openly, I mean - and  
she said no.

Peter Flaherty nods.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
What can I do?

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
Is it imminent?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Tomorrow.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
You've said if she changes her mind  
at any...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. She's got my mobile.  
(a pause)  
I used to relish this prospect,  
Peter. All those stories of  
catholic martyrs going to their  
deaths rather than break the seal  
of the confession! "  
(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Yes, I'll have some of that. They  
might even make me a saint." But I  
never envisaged this.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY

No.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I see it now for what it is, of  
course: the seal. It's a sales  
pitch. The best ever - every  
religion wishes it had it - but  
that's all it is: a bloody sales  
pitch. "Ten billion confessions  
heard, not one revealed. Buy now  
while stocks last."

Michael's pain. Peter Flaherty's impotence.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

Tell me I should tell someone.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY

I'm back on the sugar.

Peter Flaherty suddenly stands and goes to a cupboard or  
whatever and returns with a bowl of sugar and a spoon.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY (CONT'D)

(sugaring his tea)

Didn't want you to know. Pathetic,  
isn't it?

(pause)

Even if you DO tell someone, and  
that someone intervenes, she'll  
just kill herself the next day  
instead. Only the next day she  
hasn't the option of phoning you  
because you've betrayed her.

Michael's reaction to that.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY (CONT'D)

You know what we should do?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

What?

Father Peter Flaherty indicates Christ on the Cross.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY

Pray.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I nearly said, "Is that all?". God  
forgive me.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
Lord, lift our weary spirits...

Father Michael joins in.

BOTH

So we can find rest and eternal  
peace within you. May we stand on  
mountains and walk on the stormy  
seas. Give us that unspeakable joy  
to dance in the rain. Amen.

23A INT. SAINT NICK'S CHURCH - NIGHT 19 23.00 23A

Father Michael alone, deep in thought, looking up at Christ  
on the cross.

24 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN - DAY 20 07.45 24

Roz preparing a packed lunch.

Cut to three Tupperware boxes lined up on the work top, each  
with a banana on top.

25 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S BEDROOM - DAY 20 08.20 25

Roz is staring out the window. We see what she sees.

A cloud moving across the sky.

We hear the front door open. We hear Chloe shout, "Bye, Mum".  
We hear the front door close again.

Roz looks down into the road and watches Chloe walk away.

Back to Roz. We hear the front door open again. We hear both  
boys shout their goodbyes. The door closes again.

Roz watches the boys walk away.

Roz now leaves her bedroom.

26 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN - DAY 20 08.30 26

She starts to clean up the breakfast mess.

Now she's ironing.

And ironing. A few just-ironed shirts, a couple of tops, a  
bit of school uniform hanging.

And ironing. Lots of just-ironed shirts and tops and whatnot.

And now she's heading upstairs with a pile of clothes.

27 EXT. CAR PARK - DAY 20 09.20 27

Roz pulls up in the car park and gets out.

Gets a trolley and walks towards the entrance.

28 INT. SUPERMARKET. - DAY 20 09.25 28

The cereal aisle.

Roz is the only person in the aisle. She looks tiny, against the huge shelves.

She puts two boxes of 36 Weetabix, two large boxes of Crunchy Nut Cornflakes and two large Rice Crispies into the trolley.

29 INT. SUPERMARKET. - DAY 20 09.40

29

The chilled aisle. The trolley is almost full.

Everything she gets, she gets three or four of. Butter, cheese, milk, bread.

Moves on to another aisle. Multi packs of beans and huge bags of pasta.

30 INT/EXT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HALL - DAY 20 10.15

30

Roz brings the ton of shopping from car into house.

31 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S KITCHEN - DAY 20 10.20

31

Roz putting the food away.

The dog is never far from her heels as she works.

Eventually she looks down at him.

She crouches down towards him and kisses him on the head.

And gets his lead.

32 EXT. ROAD NEAR BEACH - DAY 20 11.00

32

Roz gets out of the car with the dog and a thrower and ball.

They walk towards the beach.

33 EXT. THE BEACH - DAY 20 11.05

33

She lets him off the lead and throws the ball. He runs off.

She looks towards the hills and mountains and closes her eyes.

The sounds of the sea and the seagulls.

She opens her eyes and walks.

34 EXT. MAUREEN'S HOUSE - DAY 20 12.00

34

The street Roz grew up on.

She sits for a minute, before getting out with the dog and a large bag filled with his belongings.

35 EXT. MAUREEN'S PATH - DAY 20 CONT.

35

Roz knocks, waits, knocks again.

Eventually Maureen answers. Still in her dressing gown. We see from Roz's reaction that this is unusual.

36 INT. MAUREEN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 20 12.10

36

Roz looks around the room.

A small side table next to arm chair with TV magazines, an ashtray and a remote control.

Maureen shuffles in with two cups of tea and hands one to Roz.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Why are you walking like that?

MAUREEN

Like what?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

You're shuffling. What's wrong with you?

MAUREEN

I had my hip done.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Replaced?

MAUREEN

Yes.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

When?

MAUREEN

Few months back now.

They both sip the tea. Silence.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

You been okay? Apart from the hip.

MAUREEN

Yeah. You?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Good, yes.

Pause.

MAUREEN

Kids okay?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yes. Still having Steven's?

MAUREEN

No.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Finally realised they're his, not yours?

Beat.

MAUREEN

They've split up.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Since when?

MAUREEN

Six months. Or so.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Why?

Maureen shrugs.

MAUREEN

She's got the kids. Doesn't come near.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

So that's it? You don't get to see your grandchildren because they're a pair of idiots?

MAUREEN

(lights a cigarette)

They're not the only grandkids I don't see.

Roz throws her a look; don't start.

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Why are you here?

Roz sits down.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Do I need a reason?

MAUREEN

Usually.

Roz strokes the dog.

Maureen puffs on the ciggie.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I want you to look after Woody.

MAUREEN  
Who's Woody?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
The dog!

MAUREEN  
Why? Where are you going?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Work's busy. He's on his own too  
much.

MAUREEN  
What would I do with a dog?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
He could keep you company.

MAUREEN  
Don't the kids look after it?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
They're always out.

MAUREEN  
You can't just give their dog away.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
He's my dog.

This is hard for her to say. He really is her dog.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
They won't even notice. Will you  
take him or not?

MAUREEN  
It'd need walking.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Not much. Just for the toilet and a  
little run later on.

MAUREEN  
Where would I take it?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
The back field. And stop saying it.  
He's a boy. Him.

Maureen looks at the dog. She likes him.

MAUREEN  
How long for?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I'm not sure. A while.

MAUREEN  
Will you come and see him?

Beat.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Probably not. No.

Maureen: disappointed.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
He won't cost you anything.

Maureen looks at her. She doesn't care about paying for his food, she cares about her daughter coming to visit.

MAUREEN  
Whatever.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
He can stay then?

MAUREEN  
Yes.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
He sleeps upstairs, on the bed. Is that okay?

Maureen strokes the dog.

MAUREEN  
(still looking at the dog)  
Are you sick?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
No.

MAUREEN  
You met a fella?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
No.

MAUREEN  
(looks at her)  
What's wrong then?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Nothing.

Maureen gives her a look. She knows something is wrong.

Roz gets up and leaves the folder on the mantel piece.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Make sure you take water up to bed  
with you. And don't feed him shit  
food, or chocolate.

And walks out.

Maureen opens the folder and takes out five hundred pounds  
and the dog's documents.

36A EXT STREET DAY 20 12.30

36A

Sudden energy. Sudden joy. Bernadette Jenkins is running like  
the wind.

She takes off her wig as she runs.

36B INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 20 CONT.

36B

Father Michael Kerrigan hears someone running into the  
church. He looks.

It's Bernadette Jenkins.

BERNADETTE JENKINS

(fast approaching)

It's shrunk!

She gets to him, her hand on her breast. Tears of joy.

BERNADETTE JENKINS (CONT'D)

It's shrunk!

They embrace.

37 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S BEDROOM - DAY 20 13.00

37

A set of clothes are laid out on her bed. Her "going away"  
outfit.

The sound of a bath running.

38 INT. ROZ DEMICHELIS'S BATHROOM - DAY 20 13.10

38

Roz sits in a half full bath, with no bubble bath, looking at  
her feet.

She picks at the polish on one of her nails.

Her mobile rings. "Chloe"

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Hi.

39      INT CITY COLLEGE DAY 20 CONT.      39

Chloe is in a corridor of an F.E. college.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

Where are you?

We intercut as and when we wish.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Work.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

Nan's been on.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Oh.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

You've given her the dog.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yeah.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

Why?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I don't want to look after him  
anymore.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

I'll look after him.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

No, you won't, Chloe. You'll do it  
for a week and then get fed up.

Again.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

She said you're acting strange.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

She said I'M acting strange!

CHLOE DEMICHELIS

What's wrong?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Nothing. Nothing honestly. Bye.

40 EXT. A HIGH STREET BEAUTY PARLOUR - DAY 20 13.35 40

Roz pulls up in a bay and gets out.

41 INT. A HIGH STREET BEAUTY PARLOUR - DAY 20 13.45 41

Roz is lying on a bed staring up at some dodgy artwork on the walls.

Rubbish 'Relaxation' music plays softly.

A smiley young girl, Orlaith, enters. You can tell she is making a massive effort to give off serene vibes.

ORLAITH

Hiya.

Roz smiles briefly.

She begins to brush her eyebrows.

ORLAITH (CONT'D)

Going somewhere nice?

Beat.

ROZ DEMICHELIS

I hope so.

42 INT. CITY COUNCIL OFFICES DAY 20 14.15 42

Father Michael, the headmistress, Jean Reid, councillors and council officials. A round table discussion.

JEAN REID

What's the alternative?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Anything.

JEAN REID

What exactly? Harvey Nick's?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

A charity shop. Anything. Anything but another bloody betting shop.

JEAN REID

You won't get a charity shop even. There are four boarded up shops there already and this'll be five.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Fine. Better boarded up than sucking the people dry.

JEAN REID

Oh, I'm sorry, Father, but I'm  
getting a bit sick of this so is it  
okay if I speak my mind, if I...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

JEAN REID

... forget your prayer at the  
start?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Please do.

JEAN REID

Okay. I'm afraid I find this a bit  
hypocritical. These machines are  
evil when they're in our betting  
shops but they're fine when they're  
in your social club! Two of them  
you've got, Father. If gambling is  
so bad, how come so much of it goes  
on in your parish? The spot-the-  
ball, the bonus ball, the raffle.  
Lose that, Father, and you'd be  
skint. The firm I work for employs  
fifteen thousand people. Fifteen  
thousand wage packets on top of  
rates and corporation tax and God-  
knows-what-else. Crucial, Father.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

First of all, Jean, I'm sorry I've  
upset you. Second, the machines in  
Saint Nick's are nothing like those  
in your shops, Jean. Ours take ten  
pence coins, yours ten pound notes.  
And, third, there is no economic  
argument for...

He stops because Roz Demichelis has entered the room. She's  
wearing her "going away" outfit.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

We'll come back to this, Jean, if  
that's okay.

(to all)

This is Roz Demichelis, everyone...  
Take a seat, Roz, please... and I  
hope you don't mind but I invited  
her along today because she can  
speak from personal experience on  
this matter. Isn't that right, Roz?

ROZ DEMICHELIS

Yes.

She realises he's looking at the clothes she's wearing. She confirms his worst fears with a simple -

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Yes.

Father Michael's reaction.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

I'm Roz. I'm thirty eight. I've got three kids. I've worked full time for eight years in Bolthurst's as an office manager. Before that I was a stay at home mum, which was nice. A bit boring but... very nice. A privilege really. Anyway. I have a good life. *Had a good life.*

She swallows (or whatever).

One or two are confused by this random woman.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Yesterday, my boss, who has been a good friend to me, found out that, I, er,  
(beat)  
I took, have been, taking, as in, stealing,  
(beat)  
from him. From his company.

Pause.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

£232,648 is the, total, I've, stolen from him.

Reactions around the table.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

I used the money, the £232,648 to,

She steals a look at Michael.

He encourages her with his eyes; yes, she can do this.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

I, er, put it, the vast majority of it, into

She shakes her head at how pathetic it sounds in her head.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)

Machines. The machines in betting shops.

More reaction around the table....

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
Some of it on online bingo, but  
most of it, two hundred thousand of  
it, I'd say, went, on the machines.

Silence.

It's like Roz has heard herself say this for the first time,  
and it's actually sunk in.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
I'm normal. A pretty normal person.  
Grew up, went to school, went to  
college, worked, had a family,  
bought a house, got a dog. I'm not  
depressed or anxious, I don't drink  
or snort coke and I'm not stupid.  
I'm not the cleverest person in the  
world, but I got a B in GCSE Maths  
and I know the chances of feeding a  
slot machine and coming out on top  
aren't good. But that's what I did.  
(Beat)  
I just, I started, and I couldn't  
stop.

Pause.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
If you'd told me, if you'd said,  
ten years ago, that I'd end up  
here...

She shakes her head.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
I'd have laughed in your face.

She doesn't know where these words are coming from, but the  
next bit just comes.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
But everyone has their 'thing' I  
suppose. The thing that makes them  
feel... Something, when they can't  
feel anything. Or when they need to  
disappear. And those machines. They  
were my thing. They meant more to  
me than anything. Anything. And if  
my boss, my friend, hadn't found  
out,  
(beat)  
They'd still be my thing.

Silence.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
And that's it. That's all. Just,  
don't think this happens to other  
people. Other people, not like you,  
who are different in some way from  
you. It doesn't, it can happen to  
anyone. You, your kids, your  
mother, your brother. Don't let  
them near them. Because they really  
are...

She shakes her head.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
Evil.

That's it. She's done it. She glances at Father Michael.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
I don't want to say anything else.  
I'd just like to go if that's okay.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. Thank you.

Father Michael watches her go. He thinks he'll never see her alive again...

43

INT SAINT NICK'S SACRISTY DAY 20 14.55

43

Father Michael pulling on his vestments, about to say Mass.  
He keeps glancing at Christ on the Cross. A sign please...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(to Christ)  
Well?

He resumes dressing.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
(to Christ)  
Know-all.

He continues dressing. He comes to a decision, punches 118 (or whatever) into his mobile.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
(to Christ)  
You did it.

He gets an answer.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Central College, Garmoyle please.  
(to Christ)  
You broke all the rules.  
(eventually, down phone)  
(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Yes, put me through please. Thanks.  
(to Christ)  
I'm just bending ONE.  
(eventually, down phone)  
Oh, hello. You've got a student  
there called Chloe Demichelis...

44      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH      DAY 20      15.00

44

Father Michael enters, genuflects to the altar, turns and faces the small congregation.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ  
and the love of God and the  
communion of the Holy Spirit be  
with you all.

THE CONGREGATION  
And with your spirit.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Brothers and sisters, let us  
acknowledge our sins and so prepare  
ourselves to celebrate the sacred  
mysteries.

Really close on Father Michael, full of sin...

45      INT CITY COLLEGE      DAY 20      CONT.

45

A female tutor hurrying along a corridor...

ALL (V.O.)  
I confess to almighty God and to  
you, my brothers and sisters, that  
I have greatly sinned in my  
thoughts and in my words, in what I  
have done and in what I have failed  
to do...

She will reach a classroom and knock and enter and ask for Chloe Demichelis. We do not hear it. We hear only the mass.

ALL (V.O.)  
Through my fault, through my fault,  
through my most grievous fault.  
Therefore I ask blessed Mary, ever  
virgin, all the angels and saints  
and you, my brothers and sisters,  
to pray for me to the Lord, our  
God.

Chloe Demichelis walking towards the female tutor. The female tutor guiding her into the corridor...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
May almighty God have mercy on us,  
forgive us our sins and bring us to  
everlasting life.

ALL (V.O.)  
Amen

The female tutor talking to Chloe...

46      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 20 CONT.      46

Back to the church.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Lord have mercy.

THE CONGREGATION  
Lord have mercy.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Christ have mercy.

THE CONGREGATION  
Christ have mercy.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Lord have mercy.

THE CONGREGATION  
Lord have mercy.

47      EXT MOVING CAR DAY 20 15.15      47

The tutor driving fast. Chloe Demichelis alongside her.

ALL (V.O.)  
I believe in God, the Father  
almighty,  
Creator of heaven and earth,  
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son,  
our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy  
Spirit,  
born of the Virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,

48      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 20 CONT.      48

Back to the church.

ALL  
...was crucified, died and was  
buried;  
he descended into hell;  
(MORE)

ALL (CONT'D)  
on the third day he rose again from  
the dead;  
he ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of  
God the Father almighty;  
from there he will come to judge  
the living and the dead.

49      EXT SANDBURY ROAD DAY 20 CONT.

49

The car pulls to a halt.

There is an ambulance here and paramedics are banging on  
Chloe's front door.

Chloe is out the car almost before it has stopped. She gets  
to her door, fumbles her key, enters.

The paramedics follow. And her tutor.

ALL (V.O.)  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and life everlasting.  
Amen.

50      INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE DAY 20 CONT.

50

Chloe in, through the house, up the stairs...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
The Lord be with you.

ALL (V.O.)  
And with your spirit.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
Lift up your hearts.

ALL (V.O.)  
We lift them up to the Lord.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
Let us give thanks to the Lord, our  
God.

ALL (V.O.)  
It is right and just.

Her mother's door is closed. Chloe's dread at what she will  
see when she opens it.

ALL (V.O.)  
Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of your  
glory. Hosanna in the highest.

She opens the door. The bed is empty. The room is empty.

ALL (V.O.)  
Blessed is he who comes in the name  
of the Lord. Hosanna in the  
highest.

51      INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH      DAY 20      15.25

51

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Through him and with him and in  
him, O God, almighty Father, in the  
unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory  
and honour is yours, for ever and  
ever.

ALL  
Amen.

52      EXT HIGH RISE BUILDING      DAY 20      CONT.

52

Roz Demichelis is at the very top of a high rise building.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
At the Saviour's command and formed  
by divine teaching we dare to say:

ALL (V.O.)  
Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom  
come; thy will be done on earth as  
it is in Heaven. Give us this day  
our daily bread; and forgive us our  
trespasses as we forgive those who  
trespass against us...

53      INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE      DAY 20      CONT.

53

Three envelopes on a table in the living room.

Chloe Demichelis, in the doorway, is staring at them. She approaches them, opens the one addressed to her...

ALL (V.O.)  
And lead us not into temptation but  
deliver us from evil.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from  
every evil, graciously grant peace  
in our days that, by the help of  
your mercy, we may be always free  
from sin and safe from all  
distress...

54      INT    SAINT NICK'S CHURCH    DAY 20    CONT.

54

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
...as we await the blessed hope and  
the coming of our Saviour, Jesus  
Christ.

ALL  
For the kingdom, the power and the  
glory are yours now and forever.

55      EXT    HIGH RISE BUILDING    DAY 20    CONT.

55

Roz Demichelis is about to step off. She has her phone to her ear.

ALL (V.O.)  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins  
of the world: have mercy on us.  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins  
of the world: have mercy on us.  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins  
of the world: grant us peace.

56      INT    SAINT NICK'S SACRISTY    DAY 20    CONT.

56

Father Michael's phone is on a table in the sacristy. It vibrates. "Roz".

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V.O.)  
Behold the Lamb of God, behold him  
who takes away the sins of the  
world. Blessed are those called to  
the supper of the lamb.

57      EXT    HIGH RISE BUILDING    DAY 20    CONT.

57

Roz steps off.

ALL (V.O.)  
Lord, I am not worthy that you  
should enter under my roof but only  
say the word and my soul shall be  
healed.

58 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 20 15.55 58

Father Michael is distributing communion.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The body of Christ.

COMMUNICANT  
Amen.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The body of Christ.

COMMUNICANT  
Amen.

59 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 20 16.10 59

Father Michael standing by the door as the people stream past him on their way out. They thank him. He thanks them for coming, etc. But all he really wants to do is to get to the sacristy and check his phone.

60 INT SAINT NICK'S SACRISTY DAY 20 16.15 60

The phone on the table.

Father Michael picks it up, checks it, sees there's one from Roz...

He plays it.

ROZ DEMICHELIS (V.O.)  
Changed my plans, Michael. Worried  
you might intervene, you see. Which  
would have been touching but  
misguided. Bye, Michael.

The message ends.

Father Michael's reaction.

END OF EP4

12 APPENDIX: SCENE 12 12

CALLER  
I've kept cats all my life, Roger,  
and I've never seen one of them go  
for a bird. And my garden's full of  
them, Roger: blue tits, jays,  
robins. What I HAVE seen though is  
magpies. Magpies attacking other  
birds and destroying their nests  
and eating their eggs.  
(MORE)

CALLER (CONT'D)  
The biggest killer of birds in  
British gardens is the magpie. Get  
rid of them; leave our cats alone.