

BROKEN

Episode 5

Daniel & Carl's Story

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1 OMITTED

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1A EXT CEMETERY - DAY 21 11.00

1A

Roz Demichelis's funeral.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
We take comfort in the hope that  
one day we shall see Roz again and  
enjoy her love and friendship.  
Although we will disperse in  
sorrow, the mercy of God will  
gather us together again in the joy  
of his kingdom. Therefore let us  
console one another in the faith of  
Jesus Christ.

THE MOURNERS

Amen.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Jesus said to her: I am the  
resurrection and the life. Whoever  
believes in me shall live even in  
death. And whoever lives and  
believes in me shall never die.

THE MOURNERS

Amen.

They are lowering the coffin. Jamie, Roz's boss, full of  
guilt.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Eternal rest grant unto her, O  
Lord. And let perpetual light shine  
upon her. May she rest in peace.

THE MOURNERS

Amen.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
May her soul and the souls of all  
the faithful departed, through the  
mercy of God, rest in peace.

THE MOURNERS

Amen.

But Father Michael can't leave it at that because Roz's  
children are in bits.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
"Rest in peace." Let's remember  
that. Roz, who was once in turmoil,  
now rests in peace. We don't.  
(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

You, Chloe, and Jake and Leo,  
you're devastated. Full of pain.  
But your suffering is the price you  
pay for your mother's peace. It is  
Christ-like. So suffer it with  
pride. Because Roz, who was once in  
turmoil, is now at peace.

That helps. A little...

1B EXT CEMETERY - DAY 21 11.40

1B

They are heading back towards the car. Father Michael joins  
Chloe.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
May I scrounge a lift with you?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Yes.

They walk together.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
She was never religious.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
No. So how did you meet?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
She came to see me.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
To tell you what she'd decided to  
do?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I can't answer that, Chloe.

CHLOE DEMICHELS  
Did she talk about us?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. She told me she loved you very  
much. And the boys.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Didn't stop her though, did it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Didn't her letter explain it all?

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
No. That was all about how much she  
loved us. D'you think she wanted  
you to talk her out of it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Perhaps.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
Did you try?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. I tried very hard.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
I'm gonna pay it all back.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Nobody expects that of you.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
I expect it of me. It'll take me  
years but I'm gonna pay it all  
back. Every penny.

1C INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 21 12.20 1C

The house is packed for the wake. People eating and drinking.  
Jamie (Roz's boss) is racked with guilt. Michael joins him.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Chloe says she's gonna pay it all  
back.

JAMIE  
Do you know how much?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Over two hundred and thirty  
thousand, I think she said.

JAMIE  
Yes. The night she told me I  
couldn't sleep. So angry. Now if  
you gave me it back, I'd burn it.

So much guilt. Father Michael's heart goes out to him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)  
She lost it all on the machines?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes.

JAMIE

That helps. I thought she robbed me just because she could. But she did it 'cause she had to.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

JAMIE

They're all in a pension scheme in work. Lump sum on death. And death in service pays double. Oh the irony, Father: in life she lost it all; in death she hit the jackpot.

He's in such pain...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You've nothing to reproach yourself for.

JAMIE

You want a bet? No pun intended. I told her I was phoning the police. That's what did it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(shakes head)

She'd resolved to kill herself weeks before. It was the shame of what she'd done. Your reaction to it made no difference.

Jamie studies Michael.

JAMIE

I want to believe that so much.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

It's the truth.

A huge weight lifts from Jamie's shoulders.

JAMIE

Thank you.

2	OMITTED	2
3	OMITTED	3
3A	OMITTED	3A
4	OMITTED	4

5	OMITTED	5
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5A	OMITTED	5A
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6	OMITTED	6
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7	OMITTED	7
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8	OMITTED	8
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9	OMITTED	9
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10 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 21 13.30

10

DANIEL MARTIN (a black man) and his two young sons, DANIEL JUNIOR (14) and LUKE (12) are in a taxi that pulls up outside HELEN OYENUSI'S house.

As he pays the driver...

DANIEL MARTIN  
Keep the change, please.

...DANIEL sees all the floral tributes to Vernon.

The taxi drives off. DANIEL MARTIN and his sons stand beside their luggage.

DANIEL looks up at HELEN'S house; the curtains are drawn.

In the background we see CARL MCKENNA approaching with a bunch of flowers and a card. He's late 40's, looks older than his years.

CARL MCKENNA  
(To DANIEL)  
Hey, love, sorry to bother you...

DANIEL turns, taken by surprise. CARL is naturally flamboyant and effeminate, but he's no fickle queen. He's abrasive, fearless and incredibly sharp and DANIEL instantly hates him.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Are you a friend of Helen's?

DANIEL MARTIN  
I'm her brother.

CARL MCKENNA  
(Pleased to meet him/warm)  
Ohhhhhh, lovely to meet you. I'm  
Carl, I live just across the road.

CARL holds out his hand. An uneasy DANIEL pretends not to notice, begins to gather his luggage.

CARL awkwardly withdraws his hand.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(Heartfelt)  
I'm so sorry for your loss.

DANIEL nods.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(About luggage)  
You come far?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Trinidad.

CARL MCKENNA  
Wow. Well, I won't keep you. Would  
you mind passing these onto Helen  
for me?  
(The flowers and card)  
Tell her I've been meaning to come  
over for ages but I didn't like to  
intrude.

How DANIEL hates CARL'S pronunciation of *intrude*.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(About flowers)  
You can't get anything like this  
around here. I had to go all the  
way into town for them.  
(Proudly)  
Gladioli, flamboyant rather than  
garish, I feel. Hope she likes  
them.

As CARL speaks DANIEL looks at his hands holding the flowers.  
He doesn't want to touch anything where they have been.

The boys share a smile, find CARL'S delivery naturally amusing.

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Uneasy/to boys)  
Boys, take your luggage...

DANIEL gestures for the boys to head towards the house.



DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)  
(Polite/to CARL)  
You can put them down there with  
the others.

CARL MCKENNA  
Well, I'd rather...

DANIEL MARTIN  
There is fine.

CARL's reaction to DANIEL's hostility.

CARL MCKENNA  
Maybe I should just leave it for  
now.

DANIEL just looks at him, impassive.

CARL smiles awkwardly, turns and heads back towards his  
house.

DANIEL watches him go. Now that CARL'S back is turned he can  
barely hide his disgust.

CARL continues towards his house.

Daniel rings Helen's doorbell. And rings it again...

11 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET DAY 21 CONT. 11

Helen Oyenusi and Father Michael turn into the street.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Are you well, Michael?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Me? Yes.

HELEN OYENUSI  
You seem troubled.

She breaks off. She has seen something.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
Oh!

She has seen Daniel and the boys in the distance, outside her  
house.

She starts hurrying towards them.

Daniel stands and starts walking towards her.

They meet. They embrace.

In the embrace, she looks at the boys. She gestures to them to join them.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
The size of you!

The boys join the embrace.

Father Michael watches.

12 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE DAY 21 14.10 12

Just Helen, Father Michael and Daniel. The boys aren't here.

HELEN OYENUSI  
They were sending him home. He was  
"the least unwell" they said.  
Michael said, "Least unwell isn't  
well" and they agreed but they  
needed his bed for someone a lot  
worse than him. So he came home.  
And he got worse and worse. He  
asked me to phone Michael and I did  
but Michael was asleep in bed...

Father Michael's reaction...

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
So I phoned the crisis team. If I  
hadn't done that, he'd be alive  
today...

Father Michael's reaction to THAT!

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
The crisis team came but Vernon had  
the chain on the door and he put  
the knife to his throat and said  
he'd kill himself before he let  
them in. So they phoned the police.  
Why they did that I don't under-  
stand but the police came and...

She can't go on.

DANIEL MARTIN  
(silently fuming)  
Where was he shot?

She indicates outside.

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)  
No, where in his body?

She can't bring herself to say it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

His heart.

And Daniel Martin fumes even more. The doorbell goes. He goes to answer it.

13 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET DAY 21 CONT.

13

Daniel opens the door and the boys rush in and pass him. He hears a camp "excuse me." He looks.

Carl is heading his way. And his walk is more camp than ever.

CARL MCKENNA

(walking)

Just need a word about those boys of yours.

DANIEL MARTIN

(to Carl)

Yes?

CARL MCKENNA

One of them pushed the other into my door. I asked them to move and they shouted abuse at me.

DANIEL MARTIN

Abuse?

CARL MCKENNA

Called me a 'queer' to be precise. Look, I'm pushing fifty, I can do without that kind of crap on my own doorstep.

DANIEL MARTIN

You approached my sons?

CARL MCKENNA

(Surprised)

I asked them to move, yes.

DANIEL MARTIN

Did you touch them?

CARL MCKENNA

(Horrificed)

What? Of course I didn't. What are you implying?

DANIEL MARTIN

Don't you dare go anywhere near my sons again, do you hear me?

CARL MCKENNA  
(Incensed)  
No wonder they carry on like that  
if that's your attitude.

DANIEL MARTIN  
They're just children, what do you  
expect?

CARL MCKENNA  
I expect an apology.

DANIEL MARTIN  
No. To apologise to you they would  
have to speak to you and my boys  
will have nothing to do with the  
likes of you.

CARL MCKENNA  
The likes of me?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Yes.

CARL MCKENNA  
What do you mean by that?

DANIEL MARTIN  
You know exactly what I mean.

14 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE DAY 21 CONT.

14

Helen and Father Michael hear the raised voices.

CARL MCKENNA (V.O.)  
I'm gay, is that what you're  
saying?

DANIEL MARTIN (V.O.)  
Gay? I do not recognise the word  
"gay"

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(to Helen)  
I'll go see.

CARL MCKENNA (V.O.)  
I'm gay; therefore your boys can  
call me queer.

15 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET DAY 21 CONT.

15

CARL MCKENNA  
Fine, so next time I see you in the  
street I can call you a nigger,  
yeah? Bye.

DANIEL MARTIN  
What did you just say?

CARL MCKENNA  
(stopping)  
They call me queer, I can call you  
names too.

Daniel hesitates for a split second. And it is exactly at  
this split second that Father Michael comes out of the house.

Daniel takes a few steps towards Carl and punches him.

CARL falls to the ground; his nose begins to bleed.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Daniel! What the hell's going on?

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Seething)  
Ask him.

A furious DANIEL storms back inside. CARL gets up, clutching  
his bleeding nose.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(To CARL)  
Are you okay?

CARL just turns and hurries back across the street. FATHER  
MICHAEL goes after him.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
What was that all about? What did  
you say to him?

CARL is too angry to speak.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
You need to put something on it.  
Frozen peas, something like...

CARL MCKENNA  
I don't need advice from you, thank  
you very much.

CARL MCKENNA heads inside and slams the door.

FATHER MICHAEL turns, hurries back across the road towards  
HELEN Oyenusi's house.

16 INT. HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 21 CONT.

16

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN heads back inside. DANIEL MARTIN is  
scolding his sons in the hall.

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Furious/through gritted  
teeth)  
What do you think you're playing at  
bringing trouble to your aunt's  
door.

He raises his hand in frustration, both boys flinch. DANIEL stops himself, he just means to scare them but it's clear he rules them with a rod of iron. DANIEL looks up, sees FATHER MICHAEL.

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)  
(To boys)  
Just get out my sight.

The boys don't need telling twice, they hurry upstairs, tails between their legs. HELEN appears.

HELEN OYENUSI  
What's going on?

FATHER MICHAEL just stares at DANIEL.

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Calm)  
Nothing Helen, let's go back  
inside...

He ushers HELEN into the living room.

17 INT. CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 21 14.20 17

CARL MCKENNA has managed to stem the blood flowing from his nose. He peers through the net curtains at HELEN'S house before coming to a big decision.

18 EXT. HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 21 14.25 18

A defiant CARL MCKENNA leaves his house and heads along the street.

19 EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY 21 15.10 19

CARL MCKENNA walks into a police station.

20 EXT STREETS - DAY 21 15.45 20

A police car cruises along.

21 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 21 15.48 21

The police car turns into Helen's street.

It passes Carl McKenna's house. Carl, at the window, watches it go.

It pulls up outside Helen's house.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX (late 30's), and P.C HALEY MAGEE (mixed heritage, late 20's) get out the car and ring the doorbell.

Father Michael opens the door.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Hello. Can we come in?

A concerned look from FATHER MICHAEL.

22 INT. HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 21 CONT.

22

FATHER MICHAEL and the two police officers enter. Helen sees them and jumps to the obvious conclusion.

HELEN OYENUSI  
He's coming home?

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
Sorry?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Vernon. He's coming home?

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
Mrs Oyenusi, we're so sorry for your loss and we offer our heartfelt condolences.

HELEN nods gratefully.

P.C. HALEY MAGEE (CONT'D)  
But we're not here about Vernon.

HELEN OYENUSI  
(Confused)  
So why are you here?

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Are you Mrs Oyenusi's brother?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Yes.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Could I take your name please, Sir?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Daniel. Daniel Martin.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
And how are you spelling that?

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Thrown)  
M.A.R.T.I.N. Why?

P.C. KEVIN KNOX jots it down.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Mr Martin, we've received a  
complaint that you assaulted a man  
just outside at roughly 2.15 this  
afternoon.

HELEN OYENUSI  
What are you talking about?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Is this a joke?

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
We wouldn't joke about something as  
serious as this.

DANIEL MARTIN  
Serious?

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Sir, the man alleges it was a  
homophobic attack. A hate crime. If  
found guilty of a hate crime you  
will go to prison. So yes, Sir:  
very serious.

DANIEL MARTIN  
More serious than the killing of a  
black teenager by white police  
officers? We can see what's going  
on here, officer. You have killed a  
young boy therefore discredit him  
and all his family.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
Did you assault Carl McKenna, Sir?

DANIEL MARTIN  
No.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Carl!

DANIEL MARTIN  
(to Helen)  
He came here hurling racist abuse  
(to the officers)  
But I did NOT assault him.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Carl wouldn't do that.



P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
He says you witnessed it, Father.  
It is Father, is it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Michael will do.

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
What did you see, Michael?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'll need some time to think about  
that.

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
Time?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes.

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
It's a very simple thing, Michael:  
just tell us what you saw.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Simple?

P.C. HALEY MAGEE  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Lots of officers witnessed Vernon's  
death and not one of them has said  
what they saw. Why is that if it is  
so simple?

That really gets to the two coppers.

P.C. KEVIN KNOX  
How long will you need to think  
about it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
A day or two.

23 EXT. HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 21 16.01

23

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN walking.

He gets to CARL MCKENNA'S house and knocks on the door. He  
waits. No reply.

He glances across towards HELEN OYENUSI'S house.

FATHER MICHAEL knocks again. CARL MCKENNA finally appears,  
FATHER MICHAEL can see his silhouette through the mottled  
glass of the front door before he opens it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Hello again.

CARL MCKENNA  
What d'you want?

Michael is offering him something.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Frozen peas. Put them on the pain.  
Wrap them in cloth first otherwise  
they'll stick to it.

CARL MCKENNA  
You've had direct experience, have  
you?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. Before I was a priest I was a  
professional gobshite and quite a  
few people took a swing at me.

CARL MCKENNA  
(taking them)  
Ta.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm Michael.

CARL MCKENNA  
Carl. What can I do you for,  
Michael?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Can I come in?

CARL hesitates.

CARL MCKENNA  
It's not the Ritz.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I don't mind.

CARL MCKENNA looks unsure; he finally nods for FATHER MICHAEL  
to follow him inside.

24 INT. CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 21 CONT.

24

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN follows CARL MCKENNA through the  
narrow cluttered hall...

FATHER MICHAEL surveys the room. It's a mess, curtains drawn.  
CARL switches the small portable telly off.

CARL MCKENNA  
(Making light of the  
chaos)  
Quentin Crisp said after the third  
year the dust doesn't get any  
worse. I live in hope.  
(Clearing a space on the  
sofa)  
Have a seat, Father.

FATHER MICHAEL tries to reach the sofa without stepping on  
any clutter.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Would you like a drink?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No, no, I'm fine. Thank you.

FATHER MICHAEL notices an urn on the mantelpiece. CARL has  
made a small shrine. Several candles and some incense are  
burning.

CARL MCKENNA  
(Nodding to urn)  
Brenda. My mum.

An uneasy FATHER MICHAEL watches as CARL picks up a small  
lump of hash and begins to build a one skinner spliff, his  
shaky hands spilling tobacco all over the floor.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Forgive me, Father, it's the only  
thing that stops my poor little  
nerves from jangling since she  
passed.  
(Nods to urn)  
I'm not ready to let go of her just  
yet.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Some people never scatter the  
ashes. Others find it helps to let  
go.

CARL MCKENNA  
I smoked some of them.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(Thinks he's misheard)  
Sorry?

CARL MCKENNA

When they first came back, I  
sprinkled a tiny bit into a spliff.

FATHER MICHAEL tries not to show his horror.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

I was beside myself, hoped it would  
make her a part of me forever. But  
I've since read very little of the  
body remains, so the only thing I  
got inside me was oak veneer.

FATHER MICHAEL smiles awkwardly.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

It'll be three months on Thursday.  
The dreaded C word. I never knew it  
was possible to miss someone so  
much.

FATHER MICHAEL smiles sympathetically.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

I'm forty nine years of age and  
I've never left home. We did  
everything together.

CARL lights his spliff, begins to choke and cough as it goes  
down the wrong way.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

What d'you want?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I want to talk to you about this  
afternoon.

CARL MCKENNA

Why?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I want to hear your side of the  
story.

CARL MCKENNA

I've got to go the shops, Father.  
I'll tell you it on the way.

25

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY 21 16.12

25

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN and CARL MCKENNA are strolling  
through a cemetery.

CARL MCKENNA

I love it here. I cut through most  
days.

FATHER MICHAEL smiles. CARL stops at the catacombs.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Just look at that stonework, isn't  
it sublime?

FATHER MICHAEL and CARL gaze inside.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(Enjoying saying the word  
aloud)  
Catacomb. Have you ever heard such  
a *terrifying* word in your entire  
life?

FATHER MICHAEL smiles, they continue walking.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(Suddenly opening up)  
I first saw him getting out of a  
cab just outside Helen's. I  
approached him and asked him to  
pass on some flowers to her but he  
refused. He didn't give an  
explanation but he didn't have to.  
Homophobia can be very subtle like  
that: you just know. Then a few  
hours later his boys were messing  
about outside my door and one of  
them fell against it. I went out  
and politely asked them to move  
further down the street. They  
called me a queer and ran off,  
laughing. So I knocked at Helen's,  
told him what had happened. Instead  
of reprimanding them he warned me  
never to approach his children  
again like I'm some kind of...  
(He stops/can't even bring  
himself to say it)  
When I realised no apology would be  
forthcoming I couldn't help myself,  
told him the next time I saw him  
walking down the street I might  
feel compelled to call him by a  
certain word and see how he likes  
it. It was at that point you  
entered stage left for the dramatic  
finale.

It's not funny but CARL'S delivery is. FATHER MICHAEL  
struggles to suppress a smile.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
There's never any justification for  
violence but that family are  
already suffering so much.

CARL MCKENNA

You don't have to tell me, Father.  
What those bastards, excuse my  
French, what they did to Vernon is  
unforgiveable. He was a good lad,  
always gave me the time of day.

They'll leave the cemetery at some point in this.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I'm not trying to make excuses for  
him but he'd just arrived on a very  
long flight from a totally  
different culture, he was jet-  
lagged, grieving...

CARL MCKENNA

(opening the door to a  
phonebox)

I'm grieving, I don't go around  
punching innocent people. Entrez.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(following)

What are you doing?

Carl guides Father Michael in.

27 INT. PHONE BOX - DAY 21 CONT.

27

Inside the cramped phone box CARL gets out his cigarettes,  
papers and hash.

CARL MCKENNA

Sorry Father, but I'm gaggin'.

Carl begins to skin up on the shelf beside the phone,  
spilling tobacco everywhere.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(Uneasy)

I really don't think you should  
be...(doing that here)

CARL MCKENNA

(Dismissive)

What else do you think phone boxes  
are for these days? Ooh, look,  
someone's been on the beak there.

CARL nods to the remnants of some white powder. CARL see  
FATHER MICHAEL looking perplexed.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

Cocaine.

FATHER MICHAEL looks uneasy. He watches as CARL continues to skin up.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
(Out of blue/intrigued)  
What made you become a priest?

FATHER MICHAEL is taken aback, it's a big question.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Please tell me it was sunbeams  
through a stained glass window,  
iridescent light, the sound of  
heavenly choirs...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(Smiles)  
If only it had been that obvious.

CARL MCKENNA  
I watch too many films. Are you  
celibate?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes.

CARL MCKENNA  
I am too these days but not from  
choice. Are you allowed a wank?

FATHER MICHAEL is so stunned he laughs.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
Sorry, I've often wondered but  
never had the chance to ask until  
now.  
(Grins)  
Let's face it, it's not every day  
you find yourself skinning up with  
a Catholic priest in a public phone  
box, is it?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The church teaches that all sexual  
activity outside marriage is wrong.

CARL MCKENNA  
I'll take that as a yes.  
(Waving his completed  
spliff)  
Shall we?

CARL pushes the door open and heads off.

A look from FATHER MICHAEL, he's really not sure what to make  
of CARL but finds his directness and honesty a complete  
breath of fresh air. He follows him.

28 INT. CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 21 17.00

28

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN and CARL MCKENNA head into the living room. Carl has a single plastic bag.

The curtains remain closed, the room gloomy.

CARL MCKENNA

Thank you, I enjoyed that.

FATHER MICHAEL notices CARL'S duvet and pillows etc on the sofa.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You sleep down here?

CARL MCKENNA

I don't really like going upstairs since Brenda passed. Besides, it's freezing up there and I've got no gas.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

How do you mean?

CARL MCKENNA

They've put me on one of these pre-paid meters but it's not worth putting anything on it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Why not?

CARL MCKENNA

Cos I owe them a fortune so if I put a tenner on the key they take most of it straight back and it's run out again before you know it...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

How long has this been going on?

CARL MCKENNA

Since Brenda died.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

But it's been perishing.

CARL MCKENNA

(Nods to a tiny electric fan heater/playing it down)

You wouldn't believe the heat she gives off.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

How do you cook?



CARL MCKENNA  
(Blase)  
I don't.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
And what about washing?

CARL MCKENNA  
(Playing it down)  
To be perfectly honest, I don't  
mind cold baths.

FATHER MICHAEL smiles sadly.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm afraid I can't help with your  
gas but I could arrange vouchers  
for the food bank if...(you ever  
needed)

Carl is smiling now.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
What?

CARL MCKENNA  
You think I don't know what this is  
really about?

A look from FATHER MICHAEL.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
You want me to forget everything.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes. Helen's going through hell.  
This is...

CARL MCKENNA  
I know.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
...the last thing she needs right  
now. He came...

CARL MCKENNA  
I know.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
...to ease her grief, not to add to  
it.

CARL MCKENNA  
I know. I'm more than happy to  
forget everything, Michael.

FATHER MICHAEL looks relieved.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Thank you.

CARL MCKENNA  
The moment he comes over here and  
shakes my hand it's all over.

FATHER MICHAEL'S smile fades.

29 EXT. HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 21 17.03 29

Father Michael walking towards HELEN'S house.

30 INT. HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 21 17.05 30

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN is sitting with HELEN OYENUSI and  
DANIEL MARTIN.

DANIEL MARTIN  
Shake his hand?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I just think for the sake of...

DANIEL MARTIN  
Father, I'm disappointed you would  
even suggest such a thing.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
But...

DANIEL MARTIN  
Are you forgetting what he called  
me?

HELEN OYENUSI  
(Wary)  
Daniel, would it really be so hard  
to swallow your pride just this  
once?

DANIEL MARTIN  
This isn't about pride, Helen, it's  
about what's right.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm sure if you actually spoke to  
Carl you'd be able to find some  
common ground.

A dismissive look from DANIEL.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
He's grieving too. He only lost his  
mother a few months back.

DANIEL MARTIN  
(Disbelief)  
Are you seriously comparing his  
grief to what we are going through?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No, of course not, I'm just  
saying...

DANIEL MARTIN  
Father, my sister has lost her only  
son, I have lost my nephew and the  
only thing we care about is  
bringing him home. Everything else  
is totally irrelevant, so as far as  
I'm concerned he can go to hell.

On DANIEL, resolute.

30A INT BOWLING ALLEY NIGHT 21 20.30

30A

A ball hurtling along a bowling alley.

It sends every pin flying. A strike.

Father Michael's ecstasy, his brothers' despair.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yiiiiis!

JOE KERRIGAN  
I don't believe it!

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
"Is he gonna snatch victory from  
the jaws of defeat?"

JOE KERRIGAN  
It helps to go halfway down the  
alley, doesn't it?

Eddie is returning with three pints and a bottle of water.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Bollocks.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
He's just had a strike.

JOE KERRIGAN  
Any closer you could've  
pushed them over.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
(crestfallen)  
Can he win?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I let go from behind that  
line.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
With another strike, yeah.

JOE KERRIGAN  
Did you shite.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
You said I'd won.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
"Barring miracles," I said.

JOE KERRIGAN  
What do you do when it's a foul  
throw?

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
Was it one?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No it was not. "You've got to feel  
sorry for his opponents, up...

JOE KERRIGAN  
He's cheated.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
...against a man at the peak of his  
powers."

JOE KERRIGAN

He was ten yards down the alley  
before he let go. I thought he...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Was I bollocks.

JOE KERRIGAN  
...had his fingers stuck in the  
bloody holes.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
I've just spent my winnings on  
these.

The drinks he means.

Meanwhile the pins have been reassembled and Michael has chosen his ball.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(1966 World Cup lines)  
"There's people on the pitch."

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
We'll never hear the last of this.

Father Michael taking aim.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
Go over that line, it's a foul.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(going forward, about to  
release the ball)  
"They think it's all over."

JOE KERRIGAN  
We're watching your feet.

He releases it.

The ball rolling.

CHRISTOPHER KERRIGAN  
Oh no.

The ball rolling.

EDDIE KERRIGAN  
It's bang on.

The ball rolling.

JOE KERRIGAN  
Oh shit.

The ball crashes into the pins. A strike.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
"It is now!"

30B INT MICHAEL'S MOTHER'S HOUSE NIGHT 21 22.00 30B

Michael kneels or squats close to his bedridden mother. He shows her the host. \*

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
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. \*

FATHER MICHAEL'S MOTHER  
Lord, I am not worthy that you... \*

But she is too ill. He helps her. \*

BOTH  
...should enter under my roof, but  
only say the word and my soul shall  
be healed. \*

He breaks the host into halves, into quarters, into eighths (taking infinite care with every single bit because the host is sacred). At last he has a piece that his mother might be able to swallow.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The body of Christ.

FATHER MICHAEL'S MOTHER  
Amen.

She places it into her mouth but swallowing is difficult.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(the chalice)  
The blood of Christ.

FATHER MICHAEL'S MOTHER  
Amen.

He holds her, helps her to sip some wine with which to wash down the host. She succeeds.

Her enormous gratitude, his profound humility. The two of them almost in tears.

30C EXT MOVING TRAIN DAY 22 15.00 30C

Father Michael travelling back from Sheffield.

Through the window, birds circling in the sky. We start to hear - incongruously - someone banging on a door.

30D FLASHBACK INT YOUNG FATHER MICHAEL'S HOUSE DAY 30D

*Young Michael, Young Joe, Young Eddie, Young Christopher, Young Beth, their younger sister Ness, their father and mother, all sitting in silence as someone bangs and bangs on the door.*

30E EXT MOVING TRAIN DAY 22 CONT. 30E

Back to Father Michael on the train.

30F FLASHBACK ROOFTOP DAY 30F

*Roz Demichelis staring accusingly into camera.*

30G EXT MOVING TRAIN DAY 22 CONT. 30G

Back to Father Michael on the train.

31 OMITTED 31

31A OMITTED 31A

31B        OMITTED

31B





33

OMITTED

33

34 INT. CONFESSIONAL - NIGHT 22 20.30

34

Father Michael is lost in thought, staring at Christ on the cross.

DANIEL MARTIN enters, looks around, finds it all very strange, very "modern".

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You're not used to this?

DANIEL Martin shakes his head.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
It's how it is these days.

DANIEL is very uncertain.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I could turn the chair around, face  
that way.

DANIEL is still uncertain.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Or we could go elsewhere, somewhere  
more...traditional.

DANIEL MARTIN  
Please.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(Gesturing)  
This way.

35 INT. CHURCH - NIGHT 22 CONT. 35

They leave the confessional, walk up the aisle a bit, along a pew and up to a traditional confessional box with two doors.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You go in there. I go in here.

FATHER MICHAEL goes in one, DANIEL the other.

36 INT. TRADITIONAL CONFESSIONAL - NIGHT 22 CONT. 36

FATHER MICHAEL takes a seat close to the traditional grille or screen. DANIEL kneels at the other side.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
That better?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Yes, thank you. I confess to  
Almighty God, to Blessed Mary Ever  
Virgin, to Blessed Michael the  
Archangel, to the Holy Apostles  
Peter and Paul...

FATHER MICHAEL'S reaction. He hasn't heard this in YEARS.

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)  
To all the Saints and to you, my  
Father, that I have sinned  
exceedingly in thought, word and  
deed. Through my fault.  
(Beats his chest)  
Through my fault. Through my most  
grievous fault.

A silence. DANIEL can't understand it.

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)  
Father?

FATHER MICHAEL realises he has to say something.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
May the Lord help you to confess  
your sins with true sorrow.

DANIEL MARTIN

I have examined my conscience,  
Father, and punching that man is  
not on it. I did it in righteous  
anger, the same anger that made  
Christ drive the money-men from the  
temple. A white man calls a black  
man nigger, he must be punished.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

He used that word only because your  
boys had called him queer and you  
refused to do anything about it.

DANIEL MARTIN

Those words are nowhere near  
equivalent, Father. You can hide  
your sexuality; I can't hide this.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You really believe Carl could hide  
the kind of man he is?

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes but he chooses not to. In fact  
he goes further: he advertises it.  
And, in doing that, he is a danger  
to my sons, to all our sons.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Why?

DANIEL MARTIN

Because homosexual boys get bullied  
to death, Father.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

As do heterosexual.

DANIEL MARTIN

A lot more homosexual than  
heterosexual, Father. Their life is  
made a misery.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

In which case we should all try to  
be more tolerant...

DANIEL MARTIN

(Dismissive)

Teenaged boys are not tolerant,  
Father; they are vicious. They turn  
on you if you stammer. If you lisp,  
if you limp.

(MORE)

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)

But show them you're homosexual and they turn quickest of all. You call them gay in this country. They are not gay. They are sad. So, so sad. And I'll make sure my boys know that. Better to live a lie than reveal a truth like that.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You called your anger "righteous"?

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

In the eyes of God, I assume.

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

But not in the eyes of the law. In the eyes of the law you have committed a serious crime and you will go to prison for it.

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Unless.

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You apologise. You shake his hand.

DANIEL MARTIN

It would be utterly insincere.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Nevertheless.

Daniel Martin's disgust at that. He manages to hide it.

DANIEL MARTIN

You can resolve this, Father.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

How?

DANIEL MARTIN

You did not see me strike that man.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You want me to lie to the police?

DANIEL MARTIN  
Have they not lied to us?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You're asking me to lie, to expose  
myself to Carl McKenna as a liar,  
and then say Mass, give out the  
holy sacrament?

DANIEL MARTIN  
No worse than what you're asking of  
me. To say I'm sorry when I am not.  
To go against my faith, my  
Catholicism. And for what? Fear of  
imprisonment. That is cowardice.  
That is hypocrisy. I will not do it  
and I am disgusted that a catholic  
priest should ask me to.

We fade in the sound of a smoke alarm.

37 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 23 09.05 37

Chloe is in her mother's bed. She wakes to the sound of a  
smoke alarm - a common occurrence. She gets up.

38 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 23 CONT. 38

The smoke alarm still buzzes away. Chloe comes downstairs and  
into the kitchen.

Her brother Jake is scraping burnt toast into the sink. The  
kitchen is a mess. Crockery, cutlery, glasses, food, cans...

She heads for the living room.

39 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 23 CONT. 39

Chloe into the living room. It's even worse in here.

40 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 23 CONT. 40

Chloe back into the kitchen and heading for the stairs.

CHLOE DEMICHELIS  
I'm not doing it.

Jake looks around at the mess..

CHLOE DEMICHELIS (CONT'D)  
"I'm not your skivvy," Mum said.

And she goes back up the stairs.

41 INT ROZ DEMICHELIS'S HOUSE - DAY 23 CONT. 41

Chloe comes back into her mother's bedroom and clambers into her mother's bed and pulls the duvet around her.

41A INT PRIEST'S HOUSE - DAY 23 CONT. 41A

Father Michael Kerrigan looking through the window at someone knocking on his door.

Two police officers.

The knocking continues. Father Michael punches a number into his phone.

41B EXT BEACH - DAY 23 CONT. 41B

Andrew Powell, watching his wife playing with their toddler, answers his mobile phone.

PC ANDREW POWELL

Hello.

We intercut as we wish.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

It's Michael Kerrigan, Andrew. I need some advice.

PC ANDREW POWELL

Right.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

There are two coppers outside.

PC ANDREW POWELL

I know.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

(thrown a bit)

You know?

PC ANDREW POWELL

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Have they come to take me in to make a statement?

PC ANDREW POWELL

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Have I got to make that statement?

PC ANDREW POWELL

No.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

If I make it and Daniel's found  
guilty, what will he get?



PC ANDREW POWELL  
I'd say four to six years. It's a  
hate crime, you see.

Andrew Powell looking at his wife and child and losing it a  
bit

PC ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)  
But when he's done it he'll be  
thrown out the country and not  
allowed back. Which means he'll  
never see Helen again. It's  
horrible, isn't it: seeing other  
people suffer for your principles?  
I know I couldn't do it.

That hurts Father Michael. It was meant to.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Thanks.

PC ANDREW POWELL  
You're welcome.

42 INT. HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 23 10.30 42

Once again FATHER MICHAEL walking, walking...  
He gets to CARL MCKENNA'S house.

43 INT. CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 23 10.35 43

FATHER MICHAEL is sitting with CARL MCKENNA, they're in mid  
conversation.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You have to remember that in his  
country it's still illegal to be  
gay...

CARL MCKENNA  
You can make all the excuses you  
want but this has got nothing to do  
with the colour of his skin or what  
country he's from, it's about  
religion and nothing else. Every  
morning I look out my window and  
see little kids heading off to that  
school of yours to be taught that  
being gay is a sin and it's  
perfectly acceptable to treat  
people like me with contempt.

FATHER MICHAEL looks uneasy.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

It's a cycle of hate perpetuated by your church and as far as I'm concerned the world will be a better place when Catholicism and every other religion has been consigned to history.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

My church teaches compassion for all human beings regardless of their religion, race or sexuality.

CARL MCKENNA

And it also teaches that I'm a sinner. Which is something you go along with, Michael, 'cause if you didn't, you'd be on the dole.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Look, I'm not asking you to do this for me, or for him, I'm asking you to do it for Helen, she's suffered enough.

CARL MCKENNA

And if you had any idea how much I've suffered then you wouldn't dream of putting me in this position.

A guilty look from FATHER MICHAEL.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

Now the police told me that if anyone tried to intimidate me or put pressure on me to drop the charges then I should report them immediately.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I'm not here to put pressure on you.

CARL MCKENNA

(Challenging)

Have you made your statement yet?

FATHER MICHAEL is thrown, CARL doesn't need an answer.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

And you try to make out you're impartial? Just go, Father. We both know whose side you're really on.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Believe me, Carl, I'm not on anyone's side.

(MORE)

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)

I'm like the man with a chip on BOTH shoulders: I'm just as screwed up over straight sex as I am about gay. I WILL make a statement and I'll tell the absolute truth, but first there's nothing I'd like more than to get the four of us in a room together because I'm sick of this Ban Ki-moon act.

CARL MCKENNA

You are joking?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

If not for me, then for Helen.

44 INT. FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S HOUSE - DAY 23 13.00 44

CARL MCKENNA, DANIEL MARTIN and HELEN OYENUSI sitting around a table. FATHER MICHAEL lighting a candle. Optimism...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

This is to remind us of the presence of Christ and to enable us to speak truth with compassion.

We fade in and out as each person speaks

DANIEL MARTIN

All I've ever wanted is to set a good example to my sons, protect them from the evils of this world and in here...

(His heart)

I know that homosexuality is one of them. And not because I'm homophobic, not because I'm repulsed by what two men choose to do together, but because the bible clearly states that homosexuals will not inherit the kingdom of God.

FADE OUT.

CARL MCKENNA

"Choose"! I was raised a Catholic too, I loved it, believed it with all my heart. But I also knew I was different. I even wondered if God was calling ME to be a priest. But I soon realised, no, I was just gay. I prayed and prayed for God to make it stop, to make me 'normal' but He didn't listen.

(MORE)

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)

I'd been brought up to believe that being gay was a sin, that God hated gay people, so why would I choose such a thing when I knew it meant the church that I loved would no longer welcome me? Choose? Don't make me laugh.

FADE OUT.

HELEN OYENUSI

This will hurt you both but in these circumstances I cannot lie. Daniel, you have always been holier-than-thou. Carl, you have always been one to light the blue touchpaper and run away. And now you have met. And it is a match made in hell. Two stupid, stubborn men refusing to back down, locking horns, totally forgetting the only thing that should matter: bringing Vernon home.

FADE OUT.

CARL MCKENNA

Yes, the world is full of gay men who can hide their sexuality, live a lie, but you seriously believe that was ever an option for me? The way I am, the way I speak, it's not some affectation, it's not something I do to shock or intimidate people, it's just the way I was born and I make no apologies for that. At least not anymore. And if you believe in God then you also have to believe that it was your God who created me this way.

FADE OUT.

HELEN OYENUSI

You were in pain, Carl, angry, just waiting for someone to come along and give you an excuse to lash out and do you want to know how I know that? Because I feel exactly the same, I feel just as angry as you. I know how it feels when the person you love most of all in this world is taken from you. When your only reason to wake up in the morning is no longer there.

FADE OUT.

CARL MCKENNA

I wasn't even gonna report it at first, I didn't think they'd take it seriously but credit where credit's due, I've been amazed by how supportive they've been. When I was growing up in the eighties, you see, gay bashing was a national sport and Britain was full of gold medalists but things are finally starting to change and hallelujah for that, because the only way to stamp out this kind of hatred is to come down heavily on those who perpetrate it.

FADE OUT.

DANIEL MARTIN

A sinner needs a priest, yes, but let him first be contrite, ashamed, penitent. This man is none of those things. His mincing, his voice, his innuendos all announce that he is ready to sin again, that he is proud of it, boastful of it. This is a sin that my church has utterly condemned so how can a priest find it so amusing?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I didn't intend to speak but I suppose I have to answer that, yes?

DANIEL MARTIN

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

I am not amused by IT; I am amused by HIM.

DANIEL MARTIN

Really?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

DANIEL MARTIN

We were all teenagers once, yes?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

DANIEL MARTIN

Unsure at times about our sexuality, yes?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

DANIEL MARTIN

How did you feel, Father, when you thought you might be homosexual?

Father Michael doesn't want to answer that.

DANIEL MARTIN (CONT'D)

The candle's still burning; Christ is still here, still encouraging us to speak truth. How did you feel, Father, when you thought you might be homosexual?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

It was the nineteen seventies.

DANIEL MARTIN

How did you feel?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Suicidal.

DANIEL MARTIN

Thank you.

A silence...

CARL MCKENNA

Enough of this small talk.

CARL gets up and leaves.

DANIEL MARTIN

(eventually)

Bye, Father.

He leaves.

HELEN OYENUSI

Bye, Michael.

She goes.

Father Michael puts out the candle. All his hopes - extinguished.

44A INT SAINT NICK'S SOCIAL CLUB NIGHT 23 20.15 44A

Sudden energy, sudden tremendous energy. A woman with hardly any hair struts down a makeshift catwalk as everyone in the club screams out and bangs out and claps out "Sisters Are Doing It For Themselves".

It's the local breast cancer group's fashion show.

No one belts it out louder than Father Michael Kerrigan.

Another woman struts her stuff. And another. Thin ones, fat ones, old ones, young ones.

EVERYONE

Sisters are doing it for  
themselves.  
Standing on their own two feet  
And ringing on their own bells.  
Sisters are doing it for  
themselves...

On and on they go. Energy, humanity...

44B INT SAINT NICK'S SOCIAL CLUB - NIGHT 23 21.30 44B

They're now all up on the dance floor belting out "We Are The Champions."

Father Michael, utterly uninhibited, struts his stuff opposite a woman who's losing her hair. She's got her wig in her hand and she's waving it as she dances.

45 EXT FATHER PETER FLAHERTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 23 22.00 45

The song fading. Father Michael Kerrigan walking again.

45A FLASHBACK 45A

*Vernon lies in his coffin, his dead eyes staring into camera.*

45B EXT FATHER PETER FLAHERTY'S STREET NIGHT 23 CONT. 45B

Back to Father Michael walking.

He approaches a house, rings the bell. Father Peter Flaherty opens the door.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(entering)  
Thanks. Again.

46 INT FATHER PETER FLAHERTY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 23 22.05 46

Father Peter Flaherty pouring tea again.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
He's punched a man. I saw it. I'll  
have to say I saw it. He'll go down  
for it and he'll see himself as  
some sort of Catholic martyr when  
he does.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
No other way?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No. Thanks.  
(for the tea)  
Carl won't back down and why should  
he? Daniel won't either. I know  
what I should say: "Daniel, thanks  
to catholic teaching you're a  
totally fucked up human being but  
that's okay 'cause so was I. Ignore  
everything the catholic church ever  
says on the subject of sex, Daniel.  
I do that. Every priest I know does  
that. You can quote scripture till  
you're blue in the face, papal  
pronouncements, edicts, whatever,  
they are all utter shite."

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
Or words to that effect.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Didn't you want sugar?

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
(going to the sugar)  
'Fraid so. Thank God I never took  
up smoking.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm sorry to bring you this one as  
well. I can...

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
It's okay.



FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
...cope usually, honest.

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
It's okay. It's a bit like buses.  
You wait months for a good juicy  
dilemma and then two or three come  
along at once.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
What can I do?

FATHER PETER FLAHERTY  
We'll pray to him.  
(Christ on the cross)  
He'll come up with something.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Not this time, Peter. Irresistible  
force meets immovable object. I  
need a miracle.

47 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 24 10.27 47

We hear a choir belting out a hymn.

Helen Oyenusi's phone rings. She picks up.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Hello.  
(beat)  
Yes?  
(She looks at Daniel)  
Vernon can come home.

48 INT SAINT NICK'S - DAY 24 10.52 48

A church choir belting out a hymn, Michael listening.

Someone is coming up the aisle. Father Michael looks. It's  
Daniel.

DANIEL MARTIN  
It's Vernon, Father.

49 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 24 CONT. 49

The choir continues.

Helen Oyenusi pulling on a Barcelona football shirt.

50 EXT MOVING TAXI - DAY 24 11.15 50

Father Michael, Daniel and Helen in a moving taxi. Helen is dressed in a Barcelona shirt and she is holding another one in her hands. A bag with other bits of clothing in it is next to her.

We still hear the choir.

51 EXT FUNERAL PARLOUR - DAY 24 11.45 51

The taxi pulls up. Helen, Daniel and Father Michael get out the taxi and enter the funeral parlour.

52 INT FUNERAL PARLOUR - DAY 24 11.48 52

They enter a room. There is an undertaker here, waiting for them. He greets them. He takes the bag of clothes and the Barcelona shirt.

UNDERTAKER

I'll be five minutes, Helen. No more.

He disappears into another room and they settle down to wait.

Father Michael. Daniel. Helen. Daniel touches her, reassures her. The choir continues to belt out the hymn.

The undertaker re-emerges, holds the door open for them. Helen goes first, then Daniel, then Michael.

53 INT FUNERAL PARLOUR - DAY 24 CONT. 53

We still hear the choir.

Vernon is lying on a trolley (or whatever). He is wearing a Barcelona shirt, jeans and trainers.

Helen Oyenusi takes her son in her arms and sobs and sobs and sobs.

The two men stand there, distraught, impotent.

54 INT FUNERAL PARLOUR - DAY 24 12.13 54

The three of them halfway through a "decade of the rosary."

ALL THREE

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord  
is with thee. Blessed art thou  
amongst women and blessed is the  
fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

(MORE)

ALL THREE (CONT'D)

Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee...

On and on. We continue to hear the choir.

55 EXT MERSEY FERRY - DAY 24 CONT. 55

Seagulls scream and hover and swoop.

Carl McKenna watches them. He is holding the urn containing his mother's ashes.

He shakes the ashes into the wind, into the waves.

We still hear the choir.

Back to the seagulls, back to the sky.

56 EXT ROAD - DAY 24 13.00 56

Father Michael, Helen and Daniel sit alongside Vernon's coffin in a moving hearse.

Another funeral car follows. We continue to hear the choir.

57 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 24 13.13 57

People line the street to welcome Vernon home.

58 INT. CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 24 CONT. 58

CARL watches from behind his net curtain.

59 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET - DAY 24 13.17 59

The choir continues as two men carry the coffin indoors.

Father Michael watches. Daniel. Helen too.

Really close on Helen and, now, back to Carl at the window. Helen's grief is destroying him.

60 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 24 13.40 60

The last man is leaving, closing the door on Helen, Daniel and Father Michael.

Vernon lies in an open coffin.

The choir stops as the door closes.

Silence. Excruciating silence...

DANIEL MARTIN  
Barcelona?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

DANIEL MARTIN  
Why Barcelona?

HELEN OYENUSI  
We watched them together. He liked  
Messi. Something Messi.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Lionel Messi.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes. "I know you like Messi,  
Vernon; I've seen your room"

Which leads to another excruciating silence.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
If there's one shred of comfort I  
can take from this it's that deep  
down I'm glad God took him before  
me.

DANIEL's reaction to that..

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
The number of sleepless nights I've  
had worrying about what would  
become of him if anything happened  
to me. He was such a kind and  
loving boy but when he was having  
one of his episodes he was so...  
(searching for the word)  
Difficult.  
(pause)  
I knew no matter how hard I prayed  
the chances of him ever leading a  
normal life were slim. I worried  
about him growing old, the thought  
of him ending up in some  
institution, with nobody in the  
world to love him.

She looks at Daniel. She steels herself for this...

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
Brenda understood how I felt.

DANIEL doesn't know any Brenda.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
His mother. Carl's mother.

DANIEL's reaction to that.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
We both had sons who were troubled  
in their own ways. That's why we  
felt such affinity.

That really gets to Daniel.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
Yes?

DANIEL MARTIN  
This is unfair.

HELEN OYENUSI  
What is unfair?

DANIEL MARTIN  
I cannot argue with you. I cannot  
contradict you in these  
circumstances.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Why not? You have done nothing BUT  
contradict me since the moment you  
arrived so why stop now? Because  
he's home? Is he more dead now than  
he was before, more dead now that  
you can see him?

(beat)  
Her son and mine both had their  
difficulties growing up, were both  
picked on for being different and  
we bonded because of it: because  
our boys were so alike!

(pause)  
When Brenda was diagnosed she came  
to me, worried about what would  
become of Carl. I promised her I  
would always keep an eye out for  
him and I intend to keep that  
promise. She was a good mother who  
never once tried to change him but  
accepted him for who he was and I  
so admired her for that. Her love  
was unconditional and that's  
exactly how it should be.

DANIEL remains silent. HELEN looks down at VERNON.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)  
Daniel, I wouldn't care if my son  
was straight, gay or anything else  
just so long as I could see that  
beautiful smile once more.

That really gets to Daniel. The doorbell goes. Father Michael  
goes to answer it.

61 INT/EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 24 CONT. 61

Father Michael opens the door. It's Carl.

CARL MCKENNA  
Can I see Helen please?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Come in.

Carl is reluctant.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
It'll be fine. Honestly. Come in.

62 INT HELEN OYENUSI'S HOUSE - DAY 24 CONT. 62

Carl steps in. His eyes are immediately drawn to the coffin.  
He studies Vernon.

CARL MCKENNA  
(to Helen)  
I knew you'd have him in that  
shirt.

Helen smiles.

CARL MCKENNA (CONT'D)  
I'm stopping all this right now.  
Telling the police I'm not gonna  
give evidence. Telling them  
whatever I need to tell them to get  
it all to stop.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Thank you.

CARL MCKENNA  
I'm not doing it for him.  
(He means Daniel)  
I'm doing it for you. And Vernon.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Brenda would be so proud of you.

That gets to Carl.

Father Michael is staring at Daniel Martin, wanting him to acknowledge Carl's generosity.

But Daniel doesn't see "generosity" or "humanity" or whatever; he sees only the work of God.

DANIEL MARTIN  
Praise the Lord.

The others are unimpressed by that.

Carl is at the door by now. He leaves.

63

EXT CARL MCKENNA'S HOUSE - DAY 24 14.02

63

Father Michael arrives at Carl's front door and knocks.

Carl opens it eventually. It's as if he knows EXACTLY what Father Michael is about to say.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
There's more Christianity in your  
little finger than in that man's  
entire body.

Carl is unimpressed.

CARL MCKENNA  
Tell your bishop that. Your pope.  
Shout it from the rooftops. Don't  
come here and WHISPER it, you  
bloody hypocrite.

A bull's eye - and they both know it.

Carl shuts the door on Father Michael.

END OF EP 5.