

SCENE 4/01A. INT PROGRAMME  
OPENING. INT. STUDIO. DAY  
LIGHT.

**VT TITLES**

**DUR: 25"**

/

**ANNOUNCER:**

Ladies and gentlemen..... Welcome to Mrs  
Brown's Boys

CAMERA MOVES FORWARD  
SWEEPING OVER THE AUDIENCE  
HEADS

SCENE 4/01. INT MRS BROWN'S  
KITCHEN. INT. STUDIO. (DAY 1).  
DAY LIGHT. 17.35.

/  
WE FIND AGNES READING A  
MAGAZINE

SHE'S FLICKING THROUGH THE  
PAGES

AGNES: (TO HERSELF)  
Bitch....  
FLICK

She's an ass.  
FLICK

She needs a face lift!  
AGNES SEES WE HAVE JOINED  
HER

AGNES:  
Hello!

HOLDS UP MAGAZINE

AGNES:  
I'm just looking at this and some of the  
models in it..... what THEY need is a good  
feed. There's not a pick on them.... there's  
one of them that looked like an x-ray! .... you  
wouldn't be able to make a pair of garters for  
a budgie from the elastic in their knickers!...

LOOKS AT A PICTURE

AGNES:  
If you could call them knickers... a couple of  
bits of string with a label!... in my day we  
wore REAL knickers.... Airtex, that was  
them.... full of little air holes...

LAUGHS

AGNES:

My Redser couldn't look at a tea bag, but he wanted to "do it"!!!!/

THE BACK DOOR OPENS AND -  
ENTER DERMOT DRESSED AS A  
GIANT RABBIT

DERMOT:

Hiya Mammy

AGNES:

Hello Honey Bunny!

SHE LAUGHS

DERMOT DOESN'T/

AGNES:

You just missed your boss. He was on the phone asking would you call him when you get home./

DERMOT:

That bastard./

AGNES:

Why? What's wrong./

DERMOT:

Next week is Kid's Intercontinental Comic Book and Cosmic Character Festival Week./

AGNES:

Well done./

**DERMOT:**

I'm supposed to be promoting Kids comics -  
and he wants me as a different super hero  
every day./

(B.O.B)

**AGNES:**

That'll be great Dermot/

**DERMOT:**

I'm not doing it!!!!/

**AGNES:**

Ah why not Dermot, sure the kids will love it,  
and I don't know anybody who looks more  
like a Super Hero.. than my son./

she pinches his cheek

**DERMOT:**

Mammy, I have to get the bus into town every  
day ... dressed like... this!/

**AGNES:**

You're right, you're lucky he doesn't get you  
to run in front of a Greyhound!!! Ruff! Ruff!/

SHE LAUGHS BUT AGAIN DERMOT  
DOESN'T/

**DERMOT:**

It's bad enough NOW, you can imagine the  
slagging I'll get dressed as ..... Spiderman./

**AGNES:**

I suppose, and trying to get on the bus with  
all them legs?/

DERMOT lookS/

**AGNES:**

Well at least with a Superhero costume you  
can wear a coat over it... not like those other  
big costumes/

**DERMOT:** (THINKS)  
You're right, yeh know!/

**AGNES:** (RISING)  
Of course I am. Would you like tea love?/

**DERMOT:** (FLICKING THROUGH  
PREGNANCY MAGAZINE)  
No thanks Ma!/

agnes does a double take/

**DERMOT:**  
Hey Ma, there's a new shop opened up in the  
main shopping centre..../

**AGNES:** (EMPTYING BIN)  
Is that right? Just what we need a new  
shop..../

**DERMOT:**  
It's called Fuller Fashions, it's nice. I'd say  
now you'd love it./

**AGNES:**  
Would I?/

**DERMOT:**  
Yeh, they do lovely clothes for fat women./

SLOWLY AGNES TURNS/

AND DERMOT GULPS/

**AGNES:** (COMING TOWARDS DERMOT)  
And **why** would I like that?/

**DERMOT:** (THINKING)  
You know, In case you wanted to get  
something nice.... For Winnie!/

DETENTE.

**AGNES:**

Very good. /

DERMOT IS RELIEVED/

You're right. You weren't suggesting...../

**DERMOT:**

Oh jaysus no Ma. You'd be too skinny for that stuff! /

**AGNES:**

I know.

TURNS/

**AGNES:** (TO CAMERA)

It was nearly buckin' wabbit season!.

TURNS/

**AGNES:**

Rory will be home soon..../

**DERMOT:**

Oh now the Banger Sisters./

**AGNES:**

Banger Sisters? Is that cos they like sausages./

**DERMOT:** (SHAKING HIS HEAD)

Doesn't matter Mammy./

agnes shrugs and takes the bin out/

rory and dino enter.

**RORY:**

Hiya Dermot.

**DINO:**

Hello Dermot./

**DERMOT:**

How are you lads?/

RORY:

I'm here Mammy.

AGNES:

Oh thank God. I'll sleep now.

AGNES:

Do yis want tea/

DINO:

No thanks./

RORY:

No Mammy, I just came home to drop off me bag,/

AGNES POINTS AT DINO

AGNES:

Well you're not leaving him here!

SHE LAUGHS

THEY ALL LAUGH. DINO NOT SO MUCH/

RORY:

We're going down to Foley's for a little drink./

AGNES:

That's early./

RORY:

Well it's kind of a celebration/

AGNES:

Celebration of what?/

RORY: (TO DINO)

Can I tell them?/

DINO: (MATTER OF FACT)

Och, go on then...../

RORY:

There was an announcement in work today/

**AGNES:**

An announcement? And what was it?/

**RORY:**

The owner.../

**AGNES:** (TO CAMERA)

Mr. Kavanagh/

**RORY:**

Of the salon.../

**AGNES:** (TO CAMERA)

Wash and Blow../

**RORY:**

...announced today that instead of bringing in a new Manager, he was going to promote someone from in the shop.../

**AGNES:**

Rory that's a marvellous opportunity.

agnes turns

AND IS GETTING EXCITED FOR  
RORY/

**AGNES:** (TO CAMERA)

I always said that Mr. Kavanagh was a clever and generous man.../

**RORY:**

...and Dino is the favourite to get it!/

AGNES IS DEFLATED

**AGNES:**

That Kavanagh is a gobshite...I never liked him!/  
/

DINO IGNORES AGNES

**DINO:**

Well Rory, we'll see now, let's wait and see./

**AGNES:**



Well, we can only hope./

**RORY:** (TO DINO)  
You know you're going to get it!/

DINO SMILES/

**RORY:**  
But you're right I suppose, it's not over till the  
fat lady sings.../

**DINO:**  
Oh now, clear your throat Mrs Brown.../

AGNES SPINS

**AGNES:**  
I beg your pardon?

AS SHE CLIPS HIM WITH HER TEA  
TOWEL

**RORY:**  
Right we're off. Come on Dino.

agnes chases dino and rory out of the  
back door/

**DERMOT:**  
Right Mammy - I'm off./

**AGNES:**  
I'll see you later love,

AGNES passes dermot something

Here stick this in your pocket for later...  
dermot looks down and holds up a  
carrot.

THEY LAUGH  
DERMOT GOES TO LEAVE/

**AGNES:** (TO CAMERA)  
Tha, tha, that's all folks.

TURNS/

shouting after dermot

..and Dermot think about the superhero thing  
love, I think it'd be nice./

**CATHY:** (ENTERING)  
What's the super hero thing?/

**AGNES:**  
Next week is Kids Intercontinental Comic  
Book and Cosmic Character Festival Week.../

A GLANCE TO THE CAMERA AND A  
CURSORY SMILE/

**AGNES:**  
And Dermot doesn't want to dress as a  
superhero!/

**CATHY:**  
Hmm. NOT wanting to be a superhero may  
indicate his unwillingness to take on  
responsibility!/

AGNES STARES AT CATHY

**AGNES:**  
So then, my NOT wanting to watch WWF  
may indicate my unwillingness to take on  
Hulk Hogan?/

CATHY IS PUZZLED/

**AGNES:**  
I know where this is coming from... this  
Professor Clown!/

**CATHY:**  
It's CLOWN..EH!... C.l.o.w.n."E" Clowne./

**AGNES:**  
C.l.o.w.n.e. Is CLOWN in any buckin'  
language... even in Euros!/

CATHY HUFFS/

**AGNES:**

You are even starting to sound like HIM! Is there something going on there?/

**CATHY:** (COYLY)

Maybe! he's asked me out on a date..../

**AGNES:**

Oh for God sake Cathy. I'm not sure a professor should be dating his students./

**CATHY:**

....and I'm going!/

**AGNES:**

Well, it's your life Cathy. Your entitled to fuck it up any way you like!/

**CATHY:**

Well you'll excuse me if I take a pass on your dating advice?/

**AGNES:** (RISING)

Let me tell you something love... I was considered a bit of a "catch" in me day...

FISHING FOR COMPLIMENTS NOW

**AGNES:**

You might not think that now.../

**CATHY:** (RISING)

Oh no Mammy.... You're still a fine looking woman...../

**AGNES:** (FAKING HUMBLE)

I know I am, I was just saying that.../

CATHY GETS TO THE DOOR

**CATHY:**

... even with the extra weight!

EXIT CATHY/

**AGNES:** (DISGUSTED)

Ahhh for feck sake!

GO TO BLACK:

STING

FADE UP TO:

SCENE 4/02. INT MRS BROWN'S  
SITTING ROOM/KITCHEN. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 2). EVENING. 18.10.

RORY AND DINO ARE SITTING AT  
THE TABLE.

RORY IS SUBDUED, BUT DINO  
LOOKS SHATTERED.

AGNES IS POURING AND  
SUGARING A TEA, BUT LISTENING  
TO THE CONVERSATION/

RORY:

I think the place could be kept cleaner?  
What do you think?/

DINO:

Em Hmmm,....yes./

RORY:

I think if everybody done a little bit of  
sweeping, even the stylists if they're not  
busy....

DINO:

The stylists sweeping? That's interesting./

agnes enters the sitting room and is  
still listening to dino and Rory's  
conversation as she passes a cup of  
tea to where she left buster sitting  
AND SHE TURNS TO SEE/  
the chair is empty. she does a double  
take and sees/ buster sitting on her  
chair.

BUSTER: (WAVING)

It's comfy here. /

AGNES: (CROSSING)

Yes it is Buster.... that's why it's called My Chair.

SHE HANDS HIM HIS TEA/

**BUSTER:**

Thank you Mrs. Brown/

**AGNES:** (TURNING BACK TO THE KITCHEN)

Dermot should be home any minute...in the meantime...everything in here is counted!/

**BUSTER:**

Mrs Brown?/

**AGNES:**

What?/

**BUSTER:**

Could I have a saucer?/

agnes rolls her eyes and exits to kitchen./

AS SHE ENTERS

**RORY:**

Also I think there are too many smoke breaks...../

**DINO:**

But you don't smoke?/

**RORY:**

That's not my fault./

**DINO:**

Em hmmm./

CUT TO:

THE SITTING ROOM  
THE FRONT DOOR OPENS AND IN  
COMES DERMOT.  
dermot IS IN HIS SUPERMAN  
COSTUME

**DERMOT:**

Ah Buster you're here. Thanks for waitin'!

**BUSTER:**

No problembo Dermo./

**DERMOT:**

Gimme a second...!

BUSTER GIVES A THUMBS UP!

DERMOT GOES TO KITCHEN DOOR

**DERMOT:**

I'm home Mammy...!

**AGNES:**

I'll notify the press!!

DERMOT CHUCKLES  
HE THEN SPOTS DINO

**DERMOT:**

How are ye Dino. Congratulations on the  
promotion./

DINO GLARES AT DERMOT.

**DINO:**

Oh rub it in why don't you./

DINO GETS UP, PAUSES TO BLAME  
DERMOT/

THEN leaves by the back door,  
CRYING /

**DERMOT:**

What did I say?!

**RORY:**

He didn't get the promotion.... I did.

**AGNES:** (SHOUTING AFTER HIM)

See you later, Manager! /

DERMOT SHRUGS AND GOES  
BACK TO THE SITTING ROOM /

**BUSTER:**

So what did you want me for Dermo? /

**DERMOT:**

I wanted to see if you fancy doin Robin next  
week. /

**BUSTER:**

Sure. Where are we robbin'?..... /

**DERMOT:**

Not thievin' Robin. Robin, Robin.... like  
Batman and Robin. /

**BUSTER:**

Oh that Robin /

ENTER AGNES WITH SAUCER

**AGNES:**

Who's Robbin'? /

**BUSTER:**

Me. /

**AGNES:** (TO DERMOT)

You'd want to give that up, Son... /

**DERMOT:**



No Mammy, he's not going to be Robbin' he's going to BE Robin.../

**AGNES:** (PASSING SAUCER)  
When?/

**DERMOT:**  
In a few days/

**AGNES:**  
So he's not Robbin' today/

**DERMOT:**  
Obviously.../

**AGNES:**  
But he's going to be Robbin? And you think that's alright?/

**DERMOT:**  
Mammy you're getting confused.../

**BUSTER:**  
Dermot can I explain it?/

**DERMOT:**  
This should be good.../

**BUSTER:**  
You see Mrs. Brown...Robin is good. And I'm going to be Robin. So if I'm Robin, Robin...then there'll be no Robbin' 'coz Robin is not into Robbin.../

**AGNES:**  
Oh I see...like Batman and Robin!/

**BUSTER:** (NODDING)  
Yeah./

**AGNES:**  
Yeah./

DERMOT is puzzled

**DERMOT:**

Seriously...you got it from...THAT/

**AGNES:**

Yes, it was perfectly clear!

agnes goes/

DERMOT SHAKES HIS HEAD

**DERMOT:**

It's a job, for a day or two anyway Buster. I'm Batman and you'll be Robin./

BUSTER GETS EXCITED

**BUSTER:**

Okay!/  
/

**DERMOT:**

Okay then I'll see you here nine o'clock...../

BUSTER STANDS

**BUSTER:**

Right, Nine o'clock! (REALISES)  
IN THE MORNING???

**DERMOT:**

Yes./

EXIT BUSTER MUMBLING

**BUSTER:**

Nine o'clock in morning.....See yeh Mrs Brown./

**AGNES:** (AT HATCH)

Bye Buster, Don't let the door hit you in the arse on the way out!/  
/

DERMOT LAUGHS/

**AGNES:** (ENTERING)

So SUPER-son!

LAUGHS

would you like a cup of super tea?/

**DERMOT:**

Love one Mammy/

**AGNES:**

Then come on...I'll get it for yeh/

agnes motions flight with her arms, as  
if superman.

GO TO BLACK:

(STING)

FADE UP TO:

SCENE 4/03. INT FOLEY'S BAR. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 2). NIGHT. 21.15.

/

AGNES IS AT HER USUAL TABLE  
WITH WINNIE

mark, betty and cathy are at a  
separate table

rory is at the bar alone

dino is seated with barbara

we start with rory/

mr foley puts a drink in front of him

FOLEY:

£4.50 please Rory./

RORY:

Mr Foley... is Dino and Barbara looking over  
at me./

foley looks over to /see both dino and  
barbara staring at rory's back with  
disdain./

FOLEY:

Big Time! £4.50 Rory./

rory pays

rory then quickly spins to catch the  
other two staring - they look away.  
then barbara looks back and sticks her  
tongue out./

rory turns back as if he's been shot  
through the heart./

move to agnes table

**AGNES:**

Poor Brigid McGonnagle...

**WINNIE:**

What about her?

**AGNES:**

The big "C"./

**WINNIE:**

No she's not!/

**AGNES:**

What?/

**WINNIE:**

She's not a "See You Next Tuesday"./

**AGNES:**

I wasn't saying' .... I said she has the big  
"C".../

**WINNIE:**

Well after 12 kids ... it's not going to be a  
keyhole./

**AGNES:**

THE BIG "C"... She has cancer!!/

**WINNIE:**

Who has? /

**AGNES:**

Brigid McGonagle./

**WINNIE:**

As well... God that's unlucky!/

**AGNES:**

I swear Winnie, sometimes it's like talking to  
a revolving door!/

they take a sip

**AGNES:**

Well, lucky enough she has the kind they can cure... but she got a hell of a fright.

**WINNIE:**

I bet.

thinks AND TURNS/

Do you check yourself Agnes?/

**AGNES:**

I do. Every time I have a bath.

**WINNIE:**

I don't..... I should but./

URNS

What do you look for?/

**AGNES:**

Anything, lumps or bumps, any irregularity....  
if it doesn't feel right go straight to the doctor.  
Doesn't matter even if it turns out to be  
nothing... get it checked./

**WINNIE:**

I could use another drink./

**AGNES:**

So could I./

**WINNIE:**

Fine

WINNIE rises and GOES TO BAR.

AGNES CROSSES TO FAMILY  
TABLE.

**AGNES:**

Betty, take a look at me, now a GOOD  
look..../

BETTY LOOKS FROM AGNES TO  
CATHY/

CATHY SHRUGS/

**AGNES:**

Betty....am I fat?

MARK AND CATHY SHAKE THEIR  
HEADS "NO" TO BETTY BEHIND  
AGNES' BACK/  
BETTY IGNORES THEM

**BETTY:**

Well, you could lose a FEW pounds!/

THE OTHER THREE ARE IN SHOCK!

AGNES DOES NOT RECEIVE THIS  
WELL

**AGNES:**

Well you're no buckin Twiggy yourself..Hippo  
Arse!/

BETTY SMARTS/

**MARK:**

Mammy... what Betty's trying to say is.../

**AGNES:**

I heard what she said.... I'M FAT!/

CATHY INTERJECTS

**CATHY:**

Well YES Mammy you are.... /

**AGNES:**

What??/

**CATHY:**

Well, not fat, but certainly overweight!/

**AGNES:**

Oh, come on.... gang up on fat Mammy!/

DERMOT ARRIVES overdressed as  
superman BUT DOESN'T SIT

**DERMOT:**

What's up?/

**AGNES:**

Betty says I'm fat.../

**BETTY:**

Look Mrs Brown... everybody puts on a few  
pounds now and then, sure Cathy will tell  
you..../

CATHY GIVES BETTY A DIRTY  
LOOK

**CATHY:**

Well not EVERYBODY... but yeh, Betty's  
right...!/

BETTY SMILES. AGNES DOESN'T/

MARK TRIES TO CALM THE  
WATERS

**MARK:**

Mammy maybe you just need to diet for a bit  
to get back in shape!/

AGNES PAUSES/

**DERMOT:**

But Mammy was always THAT shape??/

AGNES GIVES DERMOT "THE"  
LOOK

**AGNES:**

Well maybe that's because Mammy delivered  
a big fat buckin' lump like you???/



DERMOT IS TAKEN ABACK/

**MARK:**

Dermot, get lost...will yeh!//

**AGNES:**

Yes, shag off.../

DERMOT GOES

go find yourself a fuckin' phone box!//

**BETTY:**

Look since I had Bono I've been struggling to lose weight..../

**CATHY:**

YES she has...../

NOW BETTY GIVES

CATHY A LOOK

**BETTY:**

Well not THAT much.../

CATHY CORRECTS HERSELF

**CATHY:**

Eh, no, but that's because you worked at it!//

**BETTY:**

Exactly.... I'm on a diet... if you'd like, Mrs Brown... I'll give you a copy of it? You can give it a go./

AGNES THINKS/

**CATHY:**

And I'll give you a few exercises you can do..../

AGNES THINKS/

**MARK:**

Ah come on Mammy... sure you've nothing to lose!//

**BETTY:**

Except a few pounds!//

**AGNES:**

Feck it... I'll do it! I'll try the diet... even though I see they didn't work for you two!

agnes goes back and sits down

winnie is now checking her breast

agnes glances at her and throws her eyes to heaven

as agnes takes a sip of her drink  
winnie now feels one of agnes' breasts.

**AGNES:**

Winnie, fuck off!

WINNIE LETS GO.

GO TO BLACK:  
(STING)  
FADE UP TO:

SCENE 4/04. INT MRS BROWN'S  
SITTING ROOM/ KITCHEN. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 3). DAY LIGHT.  
17.05.

/  
RORY SITS ALONE IN THE SITTING  
ROOM. HE IS READING A  
HAIRDRESSING MAGAZINE

AGNES ENTERS LIKE A  
COMMANDO SHE'S IN HER COAT  
AND SCARF.  
SHE LOOKS ABOUT.

AGNES:

Is she here?

RORY:

Who?

AGNES:

Cathy? Is she here?

RORY:

No.

AGNES PRODUCES A FISH  
SUPPER FROM UNDER HER COAT

AGNES:

Oh, thank God... Two days on this diet is  
killing me!/

OPENS THE SUPPER AND STARTS  
EATING

AGNES:

Hmmmm. Oh love of Jesus these are  
gorgeous

WE HEAR THE FRONT DOOR  
OPEN/

AGNES QUICKLY JUMPS UP A  
PLONKS THE FISH SUPPER ON  
RORY'S LAP AND SITS AGAIN

ENTER CATHY

**CATHY:**

Hiya Mammy!/

**AGNES:**

Hello love!/

CATHY SNIFFS

**CATHY:**

I smell chips?/

AGNES POINTS TO RORY/

**CATHY:**

Ahh Rory...that's very unfair bringing chips  
home when you know Mammy's on diet!/

AGNES JUMPS UP AND BEGINS TO  
BEAT RORY WITH HER TEA  
TOWEL.

**AGNES:**

How could you Rory...you inconsiderate  
bastard!

CHIPS FLYING EVERYWHERE  
WHILE RORY HASN'T A CLUE  
WHAT'S GOING ON/

CATHY EXITS TO THE KITCHEN/

AGNES QUICKLY BEGINS TO PICK  
UP THE CHIPS AND PUT THEM  
BACK INTO THE BAG

**AGNES:**

I'm sorry Rory pet, you know what she's like.  
I wouldn't hurt you for the world./

RORY IS CONFUSED/

CATHY: (AT HATCH)  
Tea?/

AGNES BEATS RORY AGAIN

AGNES:  
You bastard...how could you...

AGNES: (TO CATHY)  
Oh yes please love...Two sugars please./

CATHY TURNS AWAY TO MAKE  
TEA/

AGNES: (BACK TO RORY)  
I'm so sorry son...

AGNES HEADS FOR THE KITCHEN

CUT TO THE KITCHEN

AGNES ENTERS/

CATHY: (AT FRIDGE)  
Would you like some cottage cheese  
Mammy?/

AGNES:  
Oh God, no. I'm stuffed!/

CATHY IS SURPRISED/

THE SITTING ROOM  
DERMOT ENTERS THROUGH THE  
FRONT DOOR

DERMOT:  
I'm home Ma!/

**AGNES:** (AT HATCH)  
OK love./

DERMOT SITS AT ONE OF THE  
HARD CHAIRS AT THE SITTING  
ROOM TABLE  
HE SPOTS RORY

**DERMOT:**  
Well?.....hello there Rory?/

**RORY:**(MATTER OF FACT)  
Hiya Dermot./

**DERMOT:**  
Are you alright?/

**RORY:**  
Oh sorry Dermot....I'm miles away./

**DERMOT:**  
Why, what's up?/

WE SEE AGNES ENTER FROM THE  
KITCHEN

RORY WAVES AWAY DERMOT'S  
QUESTION. WHATEVER IT IS, HE  
DOESN'T WANT TO SHARE IT WITH  
AGNES

**AGNES:**  
Now son there's a cuppa for yeh....Rory  
cuppa?/

**RORY:**  
Eh, no thanks Mammy./

**AGNES:**  
Fine.  
SHE GOES BACK TOWARD THE  
KITCHEN

**AGNES:** (TO DERMOT)

I'm doing dinner for Rory, if you want to join us./

**DERMOT:**

What is it?/

**AGNES:**

Filet de Poisson En Croute/

**DERMOT:**

What's that?/

**AGNES:**

Buckin' Fish Fingers!/

**DERMOT:**

Ah, no Ma, I'd better not. Maria's off at eight and we're goin to her mother's for dinner, later./

AGNES NOT HAPPY

**AGNES:**

Fine. Well, I'm just saying there's enough there. Plenty./

**DERMOT:**

Thanks Ma./

**AGNES:** (EXITING TO KITCHEN)

You're welcome love.

CATHY WALKS THROUGH THE  
SITTING ROOM TO GO UPSTAIRS

SO THE BOYS STAY SILENT

**CATHY:**

Hiya Dermot./

**DERMOT:**

Hiya Cathy.

WHEN CATHY LEAVES/  
RORY GOES TO SPEAK BUT..../  
CUT TO THE KITCHEN  
AGNES IS HEADING OUT THE  
BACK DOOR WITH WINDOW SPRAY  
AND CLOTH

**AGNES:**

Well done Dermot. I'm just going outside to do the windows. If I'm not back in 15 minutes come and get me. You know what I'm like once I start. I'll probably be 5 buckin houses away./

**DERMOT:**

Okay Ma!/

AGNES TURNS TO LEAVE/

DERMOT WAITS UNTIL HE HEARS  
THE BACK DOOR CLOSE

**DERMOT:** (TO RORY)

So, what is it, what's up?/

**RORY:**

I hate being the manager Dermot.... Dino is not talking to me, the other stylists are ganging up on me..../

**DERMOT:**

Oh right. Well it can't be easy I suppose./

rory nods/

RORY TAKES A PILL BOTTLE FROM  
HIS POCKET  
HE GLANCES OVER AT THE  
KITCHEN TO BE SURE AGNES  
CAN'T HEAR HIM/

**RORY:**

And now there's this.....



HE SHOWS THE BOTTLE TO  
DERMOT

**RORY:**

Dermot, what do you think they are?/

HE TOSSES THE BOTTLE TO  
DERMOT./ DERMOT OPENS THE  
BOTTLE AND SNIFFS - PULLING  
AWAY FROM THE SMELL.

**DERMOT:**

L.S.D.! Jaysus, Rory you're not taking acid  
are you?/

**RORY:** (OFFENDED)

No I'm not! I found them in work...../

**DERMOT:**

So who owns them?/

**RORY:**

I don't know... and now as the manager, I  
have to find out. Whoever it is I have to fire  
them!/

DERMOT PUTS THE BOTTLE DOWN  
ON THE TABLE/

SHE SPOTS THE BOTTLE  
STRAIGHT AWAY

**AGNES:**

What's them?

SHE PICKS THEM UP

**AGNES:** (TO DERMOT)

Who owns these?/

**DERMOT:**

Rory../

**RORY:**

Yeah, they're mine.../

**AGNES:**

What are they for?/

**RORY:**

Ah, just stuff I got for .....

HE LOOKS TO DERMOT FOR HELP

-/

DERMOT SHAKES HIS HEAD/

**RORY:**

For heartburn./

**AGNES:**

Heartburn... well you better take one now  
before your fish fingers./

RORY IS PANICKING NOW

**RORY:**

I haven't got heartburn NOW Mammy. I'll  
keep them til later./

**AGNES:** (CROSSING LEFT)

I'll put them away, safe!/

**RORY:**

Sure, I'll keep them safe!/

**AGNES:**

No Rory you've a head like a sieve. God  
knows where you'll put them - I'll put them  
away safe - with Bono in and out of this place  
you can't be too careful.

**AGNES:**

If you need one later just tell me, I'll get you  
one./

RORY HESITATES... HE LOOKS  
OVER TO DERMOT /WHO JUST  
SHRUGS

/  
RORY IS DEVASTATED

SCENE 4/05. INT MRS BROWN'S  
KITCHEN - MORNING DAY 4 09.05.  
INT. STUDIO. DAY LIGHT.

/  
agnes is sitting at kitchen table  
reading "talk yourself thin" by mark  
lawrence

AGNES:

I'm not hungry. I'm not hungry. I'm not  
hungry. I wasn't hungry yesterday; I'm not  
hungry today; I won't be hungry tomorrow;  
I'm not hungry./

ENTER DERMOT IN BATMAN  
COSTUME

DERMOT:

Hiya Ma.../

AGNES:(WEAKLY)

I'm fecking starving!/

DERMOT STANDS BESIDE AGNES

DERMOT:

Had a lovely meal in Maria's Ma's house last  
night.../

AGNES:

That's nice../

DERMOT:

Never had peeled grape sauce before...she  
drizzled it over two pork chops...and served it  
with creamed spinach...

HE GLANCES DOWN OUT OF SHOT

DERMOT:

Are you licking my hand, Ma/?

WE SEE AGNES POSED OVER HIS  
HAND WITH HER TONGUE OUT

**AGNES:**

Sorry.../

KNOCK AT THE BACK DOOR

DERMOT LOOKS AT HIS WATCH

**DERMOT:**

Ah, here's Robin...

CALLS

It's open Buster!/

ENTER BUSTER WHO IS DRESSED  
AS ROBIN HOOD - COMPLETE  
WITH MOUSTACHE AND GOATEE/

**DERMOT:**

What the hell??/

**BUSTER:**

Right then...let's go "ridin through the glen"

DERMOT SHAKES HIS HEAD

**BUSTER:**

What do you think Mrs Brown, do I look like  
"real" robin?/

**AGNES:**

No Buster you look like a thrush../

**BUSTER:**

A thrush, why?/

**AGNES:**

Because you're an irritating little...../

**DERMOT:**

Mammy!!/

AGNES STOPS

**AGNES:**

Fine!/

**DERMOT:**

Gotta go Mammy./

**AGNES:**

I'll see you for your dinner?/

**DERMOT:**

Eh, no Mammy. I'm meeting Maria after work  
and taking her for a Chinese!//

AGNES DROOLS AS SHE SITS  
BACK DOWN

**AGNES:**

A chiiineeeeseee!!!!/

**DERMOT:**

And you...Yeh, gobshite Buster, come on I'll  
get you a proper outfit. /

**BUSTER:**

OK let's go Kemosabe!

**DERMOT:**

Still wrong.../

AGNES DROPS HER HEAD ON THE  
TABLE WEeping AND SNIFFLING

ENTER WINNIE

**WINNIE:**

Jaysus, are you alright Agnes?

**AGNES:**

No Winnie.... I think I'm anorexic!//

**WINNIE:** (SITTING)

What?/

**AGNES:**

I'm weak. Ten days, ten days I've been on this diet....ten feckin days/

**WINNIE:**

And have you lost anything?/

**AGNES:**

Yes. Ten fecking days!!/

WINNIE IS CONCERNED

**WINNIE:**

And how do you feel?/

**AGNES:**

I'm fuckin starvin!/

**WINNIE:**

Did you weigh yourself?/

**AGNES:**

Ah, that scales is broken!/

**WINNIE:**

Agnes everybody on a diet says that!/

**AGNES:**

No, I threw them out the bathroom window yesterday../

WINNIE LAUGHS/

**CATHY:** (ENTERING)

Good morning Mammy!/

AGNES STANDS

**AGNES:**

I'll get you a cup of tea love.../

**CATHY:**

I'll get it meself./

**AGNES:**

No, I'll get it... sure I was going to lick out the oven anyway!/

CATHY CHUCKLES/

AGNES:

Cathy I can't do this diet!/

CATHY:

Yes you can./

AGNES:

I can't, I'm after eating a whole packet of those Ryvita crackers... and then I ate the wrapper!...and the wrapper was the nicest part!/

CATHY:

Now, now.../

AGNES ISN'T FINISHED

AGNES:

And do you see that.. I can't believe it's not butter?.../

CATHY:

Yes../

AGNES: (SITTING)

It's NOT fuckin butter!!/

CATHY: (CROSS TO SIT)

Now, look Mammy you are doing fantastic!/

AGNES: (DEFEATED)

I'm doing us steamed cod's roe for dinner!/

CATHY:



Oh, I won't be here, I meant to tell you. I'm going to dinner with Thomas... Professor Clowne!/

**AGNES:**

Again? This is going on longer than we all expected!/

**CATHY:**

It's just a date Mammy. Actually I think he is only dating me to get to you!/

**WINNIE:**

Likes fat women does he?/

**AGNES:** (TO WINNIE)

I'm sorry?/

**WINNIE:**

Nothing!/

**CATHY:**

He is determined to interview you for his book!/

**AGNES:**

Well he can be as determined as he likes...  
I'm not doing it! Not unless he pays me.... in Chocolate!/

**CATHY:**

Mammy, you are making too big a thing of this diet, And you haven't got much longer to go..!/

**AGNES:**

Really? How long?/

**CATHY:**

Six weeks! And I'll be watching you every step of the way!!/

**AGNES:**

SIX FECKIN WEEKS?? In six weeks I'll have  
buckin' eaten Winnie...!/

WINNIE IS UP in a panic

WINNIE:

Right I have to go....

AT THE BACK DOOR

WINNIE:

I'll see you later Agnes... in about seven  
weeks!/

AGNES:

Bring food!

GO TO BLACK:

(STING)

FADE UP TO:

SCENE 4/06. MRS BROWN'S  
SITTING ROOM/KITCHEN. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 4). NIGHT. 20.50.

GRANDDAD IS ASLEEP IN THE  
ARMCHAIR/

AGNES IS watching tv AND HEARS  
THE DOOR/

WINNIE COMES IN THE BACK  
DOOR

/

AGNES:

If that's you Winnie I'm in the sitting room./

WINNIE: (ENTERING)

Is it safe to come in or will you lick me to  
death?/

AGNES LAUGHS/

WINNIE:

So how's the diet going?/

AGNES:

It's gone!.... I had four doughnuts just before  
you came in!!!/

WINNIE:

That'll kill yeh Agnes./

AGNES:

I don't care .....I won't be carrying the coffin!/

THEY LAUGH/

WINNIE:

So Cathy IS dating yer man Clown?/

AGNES:

Oh don't start me off.... I tried to tell her..

AGNES SQUIRMS WITH A CRAMP

Ooouch!/?

WINNIE:

What's wrong?/?

AGNES:

Nothing it's just a cramp.... Oouch!/?

WINNIE:

That'll be them doughnuts!/?

AGNES:

Well thank you Winnie for your support... I feel much better now!/?

WINNIE:

Really?/?

AGNES:

NO.... Ouch! ... here Have you anything on you for indigestion?/?

WINNIE:

No sorry, but I can slip home and have a look../

AGNES:

No I'll be fine.../?

WINNIE:

So go on..... the professor?/?

AGNES GOES TO SPEAK... BUT  
INSTEAD HAS A THOUGHT

AGNES: (GETTING UP AND CROSSING  
LEFT)

Wait a minute .....

Rory had tablets for heartburn, they'd do....  
what did I do with them?

REMEMBERS

AGNES:

I put them in this cupboard here.  
Here they are.

AGNES OPENS THE BOTTLE

AGNES:

Jaysus, they're very small???

WINNIE:

Sure take two then..

AGNES POPS TWO - THEY TASTE  
BITTER

AGNES: (CROSSING BACK)

Oh GOD!!! They taste awful, I think I'd rather  
have indigestion!!

WINNIE:

You'll feel better in a flash. So go on tell me  
about the Professor Clown.

AGNES:

Well, Cathy say's he has no interest in being  
what you might call a boy friend....

WINNIE:

They all say that...

AGNES SWOONS

AGNES:

Jaysus, I feel a bit dizzy!

WINNIE:

That'll be the upset stomach, go on....

AGNES:

So anyway, what was I saying?

**WINNIE:**

What you might call a boyfriend...../

**AGNES:**

I dunno... you might call him John... why who wants to know?

**WINNIE:**

No you said that the professor.....

AGNES IS LOOKING PAST WINNIE  
NOW

**AGNES:**

Ahh. Look at that.....

AGNES SEES SOMETHING THAT  
WINNIE DOESN'T

SHE CLUCKS  
move Winnie!.... Ahhh, who owns that horse?

WINNIE IS LOOKING AROUND NOW  
BEWILDERED

AGNES IS BACK IN THE PRESENT

**AGNES:**

So, anyway, I said to Cathy that what she thinks is one thing, but what he thinks is a mother...

**WINNIE:**

A Mother?....

**AGNES:**

Say nothing... just fuckin' ignore him... Winnie

**WINNIE:**

Ignore who....

**AGNES:**

Spiderman... he's hanging out of his web.

**WINNIE:** (LOOKS UP)

His web?

**AGNES:**

His Worldwide Web Web Web..... Winnie do you know what I saw on the internet? On the internet it said that if all the staff of all the ...

STANDS UP

**AGNES:**

...McDonalds in the world were to stand hand in hand..... you'd have to get your own burgers....

**WINNIE:**

Burgers...?

**AGNES:** (RISING BEHIND SOFA)

Burgers? Do you want fries with that.... fuck off spiderman..... Winnie.....I'm starvin!

**WINNIE:** (RISING AND CROSSING TO KITCHEN)

I'll get you something to eat....

**AGNES:** (CROSSING TO U.S. DINING CHAIR)

No it's alright I'll eat the chair...

**WINNIE:**

Jaysus Agnes what's wrong with you, come on I'm putting you to bed.

SHE BEGINS TO DRAG AGNES  
TOWARD THE STAIRS

**AGNES:**

We can't go up the stairs...

**WINNIE:**

Why not?

**AGNES:**

Because we can't get past the fuckin'  
HORSE

WINNIE PUSHES AGNES UP THE  
STAIRS

HALF WAY AGNES STOPS

**AGNES:**

Winnie....

**WINNIE:**

What Agnes?

**AGNES:**

I buckin love you....

GO TO BLACK:

(STING)

FADE UP TO:



SCENE 4/07. INT MRS BROWN'S  
SITTING ROOM - LATER. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 4). 21.25.

THE ROOM IS EMPTY, BUT THE  
FRONT DOOR RATTLES AND  
CATHY ENTERS WITH CLOWNE/

CATHY:

Oh, we have the house to ourselves... sit  
down. I'd love to see those notes./

CLOWNE: (CROSSING TO SOFA)

I WAS hoping your mother would be here.../

CATHY: (CYNICALLY)

Yeh. What a shame!/

WINNIE:

Cathy!/

CATHY:

Winnie?/

WINNIE:

Howye Cathy. Listen your mother is not well,  
not well at all... I put her to bed but keep an  
eye on her!/

CATHY:

Thanks Winnie. I'll walk you out.

they exit to kitchen leaving clowne in  
the sitting room/

behind clowne agnes comes down the  
stairs and poses like superman in the  
small archway then heads back  
upstairs. /

CATHY: (ENTERING)

Well there you are then. We won't be seeing Mammy tonight! (SITS)/

CLOWNE:

Has she mentioned if she will let me study her at all?/

CATHY:

No.

she calls clowne's attention back to notes/

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS  
AGNES MOUNTS AN INVISIBLE  
HORSE AND RIDES IT ACROSS  
THE BACK OUT OF CAMERA INTO  
THE laundry./

CATHY:

Professor..../

CLOWNE:

You can drop the professor unless we are in the college!/

agnes emerges from the kitchen on her invisible horse. Rides round the room and back out to the laundry./

CATHY:

Thomas... Mammy is not as fascinating as you think she is.

behind cathy we see agnes on the sideboard in the kitchen through the HATCH.

CATHY:

At the end of the day she's just a very ordinary Mother...

agnes falls out of shot with a crash.  
cathy and professor look to see what's happened. /

and then turn back, the professor shrugs/

ENTER AGNES who stops in the  
middle of the room, SPINS A LA  
WONDER WOMAN AND CRIES OUT

**AGNES:**

To fight injustice wherever it may be..... ..  
look out crime, here I come....

AGNES turns to the door then DIVES  
THROUGH THE SITTINGROOM  
WINDOW/

cathy and clowne are gobsmacked

GO TO BLACK:  
(STING)  
FADE UP TO:

SCENE 4/08. INT MRS BROWN'S  
KITCHEN/SITTING ROOM. INT.  
STUDIO. (DAY 5). DAY LIGHT.  
08.50.

/  
AGNES IS SIPPING TEA AND  
LOOKS LIKE SHE IS HUNG OVER/

RORY: (ENTERING)  
Morning "Super" Mammy!!

AGNES:  
Shut up! I feel like I'm walking on me  
eyeballs/

RORY LAUGHS/

AGNES:  
You sound very happy?/

RORY:  
I am. I spoke to the boss and he's now going  
to have me and Dino as Joint Managers!!/

AGNES:  
That's nice./

ENTER CATHY

CATHY:  
Well I hope you are proud of yourself!!/

AGNES:  
Oh, leave me alone Cathy...I'm sorry Cathy  
alright!... he probably never wants to see you  
again!/

CATHY IS BRIGHT AND SPARKLY

CATHY:  
On the contrary, he was delighted with  
your..... performance! I AM seeing him again  
and YOU are going to help with his book!/

**AGNES:**

No Cathy I don't.../

**CATHY:**

Mammy!/

**AGNES:**

Okay....fine..../

**RORY:**

Tea Cathy../

**CATHY:**

Thanks Rory!/

**RORY:**

Oh wait we're short of milk - Mammy would you fly down to the shops and get some?/

**AGNES:**

Very feckin' funny./

AGNES EXITS TO THE  
SITTINGROOM  
CUT TO AGNES IN THE  
SITTINGROOM

**AGNES:**

Well that's the story this week.... you know... I often think.....

SLOWLY AGNES COLLAPSES TO  
THE FLOOR ON HER WAY DOWN

**AGNES:**

Good night.....  
THE END

SCENE 4/08A. INT CURTAIN CALL.  
INT. STUDIO. DAY LIGHT.

! —  
WS STUDIO/

SITTING ROOM - AGNES COMES IN  
/

AND BOWS/

SHE CROSSES TO  
KITCHEN/

AND JOINS

RORY, DINO, DERMOT, MARK,  
BUSTER

THEY BOW/

SHE CROSSES TO

SITTING ROOM/  
AND JOINS

BETTY, CATHY, WINNIE, BARBARA

THEY BOW./

SHE CROSSES TO  
PUB/

AND JOINS  
MIKE, FOLEY, GRANDDAD

THEY BOW/

AGNES WAVES