

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

MY LEFT NUT

EPISODE ONE

Written by
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- BASED ON A TRUE STORY -

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1.1 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT 1**

1.1

We see MICK (15) from behind, standing in the bathroom. He is wearing his school uniform, but his trousers and boxers are around his ankles. He is hunched over, looking at his crotch.

MICK (V.O.)
What is it anyway? Did I do that?
Or was it always there?

Mick stands up straight - his face is clearly panicked...

MICK (V.O.)
I should probably tell someone...
Fuck that, I can't! It's all
Tommy's fault I found it in the
first place.

Mick looks at himself in the mirror.

1.2 **EXT. SCHOOL - DAY 1**

1.2

TEXT ON SCREEN: EARLIER THAT DAY.

In a busy school playground Mick, TOMMY and CONOR (all 15) are kicking a football casually against a low wall.

TOMMY
Here! Do you ever stick your finger
up yer bum?

MICK
What? What are you on about Tommy?

TOMMY
I was up in the Gaeltacht last
summer, and I'm getting with this
absolute beauty.

CONOR
Awwwk, you're such a spoofer.

TOMMY
No I'm serious. She was speaking
away to me in Irish, and I haven't
a clue what she's talkin' about,
but it was so hot.

MICK
You only find the Irish language
sexy because your da was in the RA.

TOMMY
My da was not in the IRA.

CONOR

Then how come we found a box full of balaclavas under your stairs?

TOMMY

He gets cold, he's got weak blood vessels. Anyway! We were sitting out in one of the fields, and we musta drank like three full bottles of vodka... Each.

CONOR

There's no way you can drink three bottles of vodka, Tommy. You'd die!

Tommy looks uncertain.

TOMMY

Yeah yeah. I know...

He regains his train of thought.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

But this is Free State vodka! It's weaker in the South. Anyway, things start to get a bit hot and heavy, d'you know what I mean?! And she starts making all these Irish sex noises.

CONOR

What does that even mean?!

TOMMY

They're like regular sex noises Conor, but they're more free. They're less oppressed by the yoke of the British Empire. So she asks me a question, I just nod my head, I can't even speak, I'm in that much ecstasy, and next thing I know... She shoves her finger right up my hole!

MICK

In your bum?! Tommy, that's stinkin'!

TOMMY

Mick I'm telling you, it was unbelievable. I'm addicted. So now like once, maybe twice a week, I sit down and really treat myself. I put on some Sinéad O'Connor and explore the depths of my rectum.

Tommy raises his index finger to prove a point. They all stare at it. Conor and Mick are disgusted. Tommy starts waving it about trying to get Conor to smell it.

CONOR

You stinker, get away!

Mick laughs and looks at Conor and Tommy as they wrestle - they bump into RACHAEL who is walking past with her friend SIOBHAN. Rachael drops her bag and an artist wooden hand model falls out onto the ground. Conor and Tommy continue on unaware. Mick picks up the wooden hand model.

MICK (V.O.)

Think of something funny.

Mick puts it up his sleeve.

MICK

Rachael. Need a hand?

RACHAEL

Aye, good one.

MICK

What do you have this for?

RACHAEL

Art. It's for drawing.

MICK

What, like you use it to hold your pencil for you?

RACHAEL

No, you draw it. For drawing hands. So you have a reference.

MICK (V.O.)

Idiot.

RACHAEL

So... can I have it back?

Mick awkwardly holds his arm out as if to offer a hand-shake. Rachael takes the wooden hand, and pulls it out of Mick's sleeve. Mick pretends that she has pulled his hand off.

MICK

Ahhhh! My hand! Nooooo!

Rachael cracks a smile and laughs. Siobhan sees this and rolls her eyes.

SIOBHAN

Fucking hell.

MICK

So where are you off to?

SIOBHAN

Tescos to grab some lunch.

RACHAEL

D'you want to come with?

Mick is very surprised by this.

MICK

What? With you?

Rachael takes his surprise as though he doesn't want to.

RACHAEL

Only if you're free. If you don't want to it's fine.

MICK

No it's -

Tommy realises Mick is chatting to two girls.

TOMMY

Here Mick! Ask them if they're up for a bit of anal play!

SIOBHAN

(To Tommy) Not with you anyway you wee rat! Let's go Rachael.

Siobhan pulls Rachael away by the arm. Tommy shouts after them...

TOMMY

You love it Siobhan!

Without turning around Siobhan raises her middle finger back to the group.

Mick turns to Tommy.

MICK

What the hell was that Tommy?

TOMMY

They love it.

MICK

No they don't you spoon! You scared them off!

CONOR

He's right. You'll never get a bird like that Tommy.

(MORE)

CONOR (CONT'D)

You need to be more sensitive.
That's what Niamh likes about me.

TOMMY

When are we going to meet this
'Niamh'? Why don't you bring her up
to Belfast for once?

Conor looks shifty.

CONOR

She's very busy down in Newry.

TOMMY

Well get her up! You and Niamh, me
and Siobhan, and Mick and Rachael.
She was well into you, man.

MICK

Not anymore, you dickhead.

CONOR

Nah she is.

MICK

D'ya reckon?

TOMMY

Definitely!

MICK

Alright yeah, yeah, sweet.

Mick looks to the edge of the playground and sees Rachael and Siobhan. Rachael looks back at him and they catch each other's eyes.

TOMMY

Do you see her wooden hand? I bet
she shoves that up her doot.

Tommy raises his index finger suggestively.

MICK

Piss off!

Tommy once again tries to make Conor and Mick smell his finger and they resume wrestling.

Mick is sitting in class, waiting for the teacher to show up. As the rest of the class is messing around and throwing balls of paper at each other, Mick is daydreaming, lost in his thoughts...

1.3 CONTINUED:

1.3

MICK (V.O.)
 Maybe Rachael does like me... But
 Tommy is always talking shite. Like
 this finger up the bum craic.
 What's that about? I've never heard
 of sticking your finger up your bum
 before. But then... I've never been
 with a girl either.

Mick looks over, Conor has got up from his seat and is at
 the front of the class holding a rubbish bin in his arms and
 walking around - a moving target. Tommy is scrunching up
 paper balls and trying to get them in the bin.

MICK (V.O.)
 But if Tommy's doing it, maybe
 everyone's doing it.

Mick looks at the other lads in his class; they all start to
 scrunch up paper balls to throw them at the bin Conor is
 holding. They all miss.

MICK (V.O.)
 And if everyone's doing it, I'm not
 going to be the one weirdo who's
 not doing it!

Mick scrunches up a piece of paper on his desk and throws it
 at Conor. It bounces off Conor's face and into the bin - the
 only successful throw in the class.

MICK (V.O.)
 I'm testing out the back door
 system!

Mick looks determined.

CUT TO:

A sequence of fast cuts to upbeat music...

1.4 **EXT. MICK'S HOUSE - DAY 1**

1.4

Mick bursts in the door.

1.5 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY 1**

1.5

Mick dumps his school bag down.

1.6 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - DAY 1**

1.6

Toilet paper is ripped from the roll, which spins.

1.7 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. MICK'S BEDROOM - DAY 1

1.7

Mick's bedroom door closes. He jumps onto the bed and under the covers.

CUT TO:

Mick throws his trousers out from underneath his duvet.

CUT TO:

Mick starts wanking. There is an up and down movement under the duvet, very slowly at first.

He raises his index finger and then moves it under the duvet.

Mick stops in his tracks, terrified, and looks under the duvet.

MICK
What's that?!

Mick jumps out of the bed in a panic, hand still down his boxers. He opens the door to reveal his younger brother, FINN (8), standing there in his pyjamas.

MICK (CONT'D)
Finn! What are you doing?!

Finn peers past Mick at the toilet roll and trousers on the floor.

FINN
Why was the bed squeaking?

MICK
Shut up Finn!

Mick slams the door shut and locks it.

Mick drops his boxers to his ankles and looks at his testicles.

MICK (CONT'D)
What is that?

He puts one foot up on the edge of the bed and looks closer, puzzled.

MICK (CONT'D)
Is that a swelling or something?
Was that *always* there? No... it's
only on one of them. I would have
noticed it.

Mick sits down on the edge of the bed, staring ahead.

1.7 CONTINUED:

1.7

MICK (CONT'D)
 Shit did I do that? Was I wanking
 too hard?

PATRICIA (O.S.)
 MICHAEL! DINNER!

CUT TO:

1.8 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 1

1.8

Finn, LUCY (18), and Mick are sitting at the dinner table eating dinner - bowls of spaghetti and meatballs. Mick's mother, PATRICIA (40s), is in the next room. Her food sits half-eaten next to a pile of bills. Finn is playing a Nintendo Switch and Lucy is on her phone. Finn and Lucy have been eating quickly and are nearly done. Mick's food is untouched.

Mick looks at Lucy.

LUCY
 (On phone) Yeah... I'm heading
 round to Danny's later...
 (whispers) I know yeh, but I'm on
 my 'thing'.

Mick looks to Finn. Finn is playing his video game with both hands, his face very close to his bowl and he's sucking up a long piece of spaghetti with his mouth.

Patricia enters, carrying some papers and sits at the table. Mick looks at her as she starts going through a list on a piece of paper, counting off names.

PATRICIA
 Still a couple of stalls to fill at
 this bloody charity thing. Don't
 know why I decided to organise it
 in the first place...

Mick looks down at his untouched bowl of spaghetti and meatballs. Sitting right on top of his bowl is one tiny meatball and one huge one. He spears the giant meatball on his fork and holds it aloft to stare at it. He cannot bring himself to eat anything.

LUCY
 (On phone) Oh my God, are you
 serious? Here, two seconds.

Lucy takes the phone from her ear, puts her hand over the microphone.

LUCY (CONT'D)
 Mum, I'm finished. Can I be
 excused?

Finn looks up too. He has sauce all over his face.

FINN

Me too.

PATRICIA

What about the dishes?

Lucy and Finn look at each other and Mick across the table, like a mini Mexican standoff. Mick looks disinterested. Suddenly Lucy and Finn jump up from the table and sprint to the door.

LUCY

Bagsy not me!

FINN

Bagsy not me!

Mick and Patricia are left alone at the table.

PATRICIA

You're slow off the mark today. You feeling okay?

Mick is lost in his thoughts, distracted.

MICK

Yeah, grand.

Patricia doesn't believe him. She begins to clear the dishes, as she does so she notices Mick's still full bowl.

PATRICIA

And you've barely touched your dinner. Did you not like it? Father Donal loved it when I cooked it for him.

MICK

Why do we always have to eat leftovers from a priest?

PATRICIA

Because I get paid to cook for him, and if he has leftovers they're not going to waste. There are people starving all over this world. Now come on. They'll put hairs on your chest.

Patricia looks at Mick.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Is something up?

Mick shakes his head and dismisses his mother with a grunt.

1.8 CONTINUED: (2)

1.8

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Fine, don't talk to me then. I'll do these, go on, up and do your homework.

Mick slowly gets up from the table and walks out of the room, completely wrapped up in his thoughts. Patricia watches him leave. She knows something is on his mind, but knows not to press it. She looks at his untouched dinner, grabs a meatball off the top, eats it, and looks out after him.

1.9 INT. MICK'S / TOMMY'S / CONOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 1

1.9

Mick is in a chair in his room wearing a gaming headset and holding an Xbox controller. We also see Conor and Tommy in a three-way split-screen - they are sitting in their respective bedrooms also wearing headsets. Conor is wearing a dressing gown and has a half eaten bowl of cereal on his desk. There is a poster for "The Godfather" on his back wall. Tommy is lying up on his bed wearing just a t-shirt and boxers, the wall behind his bed is covered in images of scantily clad women. All three are in the middle of playing a First Person Shooter video game. Conor and Tommy are very animated and enjoying it. Mick remains worried throughout.

[Text in italics is the boys reacting to the game]

TOMMY

YE000 10 KILLS! SUCK MY HAIRY BALLBAG!

CONOR

How are you on 10 already? Ah, *shite*.

TOMMY

I've got magic thumbs. Just ask yer ma. *Get him, get him, yes!*

CONOR

My ma says you're *shite*. *Come on, come on.*

MICK

Tommy and Conor's ma, yeooooo.

CONOR

Ah your ma's your da Mick.

Beat

TOMMY

Conor, don't be -

MICK

It's fine.

CONOR

Ah shit. I didn't mean to bring up your da.

MICK

It's grand. It's just what you say.

CONOR

I know but... *FUCK SAKE MICK THAT WAS NEVER A KILL!*

Mick and Tommy laugh over the headset.

Beat.

MICK

Here lads.

CONOR

What?

Beat.

MICK

Um...

TOMMY

Yes, shotgun, sweet!...

MICK

Right. Ummm... I was trying out the you know, pokey bum wank thing earlier and -

CONOR

You wha? Euughhhh, you stinker! You actually tried that?!

MICK

No, I was going to but -

CONOR

You're absolutely rotten. Why would you even do that?

We hear a text dropping into Tommy's phone.

TOMMY

Yeo! My influence spreads far and wide...(glances at his phone) It's good, isn't it?!

MICK

Well, I didn't actually...

CONOR

Yes! Got you Mick, you're dead!

MICK

Ah, shit.

TOMMY

Hahaha, you can't play properly
with all that shite on your
fingers!!

MICK

What? It was your idea Tommy! It's
not about that, it was afterwards I
found -

TOMMY

Yeoooo, shitey fingers Mick!

MICK

Can you just shut up for two
seconds, I'm trying to -

TOMMY / CONOR

Shitey fingers Mick! Shitey fingers
Mick!

MICK

(Shouts) FUCK OFF!

Mick yanks off his headset in frustration and throws the
controller into a pile of clothes on the floor. He sits at
his desk. He picks up a photo frame - in the photo is an
older man (his father) and a young boy (himself at 7 years
old).

Patricia comes up to Mick's door and looks in.

PATRICIA

I heard you effin' and blinding!
What you playing at, shouting the
house down for no reason?

Mick hurriedly places the picture of his father back on the
desk. It lands on its side. Patricia feels his mood.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you tonight?

MICK (V.O.)

Just say it. Just say "I've got a
swelling on my testicle".

MICK

Nothin'

Patricia softens.

PATRICIA

Ach come on, there's clearly something wrong. What is it?

MICK

How did dad first know he was sick?

Beat.

PATRICIA

You want to know about that?

MICK

I've just been thinking about it.

For the first time Patricia notices the picture of Mick's dad turned face down. She picks it up and puts it the right way up. She wasn't expecting to have this conversation tonight. She sits down next to Mick.

PATRICIA

Well... Around Easter is when he realised something was wrong, which would have been what, a year and a half before he died? Because we were on holiday in Donegal, in Jackson's, you remember Jackson's hotel in Ballybofey? The one where you wet the bed?

MICK

Mum!

PATRICIA

Well we were there, and we were swimming in the pool. I mean I was, like 7... 8 months pregnant with your brother at the time so I was more just floating around in the pool, the big fat heap that I was... And he was in the pool and he couldn't lift his arm, to make a stroke, and I gave off stink to him. I says, "*In the name of God Jimmy when was the last time you were swimming? You're not fit, you should join the gym!*" But no, he was obviously worried, that the feeling he had in the arm, it wasn't right.

Beat. Mick's phone rings - it's Tommy. He cancels the call.

Patricia looks at her son, concerned.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

What has you thinking about your dad? You've never really talked about him before.

MICK

Dunno, I don't remember much about him.

PATRICIA

Anything you want to know, you just ask me. Any time you want, we'll talk about him. Big eejit that he was.

Mick doesn't answer. We hear the ringing of a house phone.

LUCY (O.S.)

I'll get it!

PATRICIA

Or you can talk to him. He might not talk back, but he's listening.

From downstairs we hear...

LUCY (O.S.)

Mick! It's Tommy for you!

MICK

What does he want?!

LUCY (O.S.)

I dunno, do I!

Mick gets up and heads out the room.

PATRICIA

Or if you want I could ask Father Donal to talk with you?

MICK

I'm not talking to a priest!

And he heads off downstairs. Patricia looks out after him.

Patricia lifts two empty mugs from Mick's desk - she picks up the photo that Mick threw on his desk and looks at it, then out to the hall after Mick.

She sighs, kisses her fingers and presses them to the picture before placing it on the desk the right way up, looking out over Mick's room. She gathers the mugs, lifts the toilet roll off the floor, and exits.

1.11 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 1** 1.11

Mick enters the living room. Lucy is watching a reality show and painting her toenails. She doesn't look up as Mick grabs the house phone up off the sofa where she'd abandoned it.

MICK
(Into phone) Alright Tommy?

1.12 **INT. TOMMY'S HOUSE. TOMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 1** 1.12

Tommy is on his mobile to Mick...

TOMMY
Why aren't you answering your phone? Making me ring your house phone like a weirdo. Least I got to talk to your sister though... She's gaggin' for the ride.

1.13 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM/HALL/STAIRS/LANDING - INTERCUT WITH TOMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 1** 1.13

Mick looks at his sister, panicked she can hear - he hurriedly moves out of the living room...

MICK
Shut up, what do you want?

TOMMY
I've got big news, but you bitched out of the game before I could tell you. We've got a date, this Saturday!

Mick heads up the stairs two at a time...

MICK
A date, wha?

TOMMY
Aye, I got onto Siobhan. Me and her, you and Rachael. Hitting up the cinema.

Mick looks confused as he heads across the landing.

MICK
Are you serious? Rachael actually said she wanted to go with me like?

TOMMY
Well I mean... I wasn't actually speaking to Rachael, but Siobhan's sorting it.

1.13 CONTINUED:

1.13

MICK

Ok. Ok. Wow. Class. What's on?

TOMMY

Doesn't matter what film's on you spanner! Dark room, back row, cut a hole in the bottom of the popcorn box...

Mick sees his Mum coming out of Lucy's room with an arm full of washing - he hurries into the bathroom...

1.14 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - INTERCUT WITH TOMMY'S BEDROOM -1.14 CONTINUOUS**

Mick closes the door behind him as...

MICK

No-one actually does that... Do they?

TOMMY

Well no you don't actually do the popcorn box thing, that's just... but like - wee hand shandy in the omniplex - everyone's doing it. Siobhan and Rachael are well up for it man! See you the morrow!

Tommy hangs up the phone. Mick looks confused. He puts the phone down on the toilet cistern.

MICK (V.O.)

A date... with Rachael? Fuckin' right... But what if she wants to touch my ball...

He opens his belt and fly and looks at his testicle (as seen at the beginning of the episode).

MICK (V.O.)

...She'll freak out and probably tell everyone!... But if I tell her not to touch it she'll think I'm a frigid.

The door opens, and Patricia enters carrying the laundry.

MICK

Mum get out!

PATRICIA

Oh Jesus!

Patricia turns and quickly leaves.

- 1.14 CONTINUED: 1.14
- MICK
What are you doing Mum?!
- 1.15 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LANDING - CONTINUOUS 1.15
- Patricia is just outside the bathroom door.
- PATRICIA
Calm yourself. Jesus it's nothing I haven't seen before. I gave birth to you for Christ's sake.
- MICK
MUM!
- PATRICIA
Alright! Just lock the door in future.
- Patricia walks past Lucy who is on her way to the bathroom.
- 1.16 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT 1 1.16
- Mick locks the door, and flops back on the toilet, head in hands.
- MICK
Fuck sake.
- There's a banging on the door.
- MICK (CONT'D)
What now?!
- 1.17 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT 1 1.17
- Lucy is banging on the bathroom door.
- LUCY
Hurry up! I need to shave my legs, I'm meeting Danny.
- 1.18 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT 1 1.18
- MICK
CAN A MAN NOT SHIT IN PEACE?!
- 1.19 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT 1 1.19
- LUCY
(Winding him up) That's no way to speak to a 'lady'!
(MORE)

1.19 CONTINUED:

1.19

LUCY (CONT'D)
You'll never get a girlfriend if
you carry like that.

MICK (O.S.)
Piss off!

Lucy leaves, laughing.

1.20 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT 1

1.20

MICK (V.O.)
Shit... how do you speak to a girl
on date? Is it just normal chatting
or what?

Panic in Mick's eyes.

CUT TO:

1.21 EXT. CONOR'S HOUSE. BACK GARDEN - DAY 2

1.21

It's an end-of-terrace house with a long, thin garden.
There's an old rusty football net at the end. Conor is
wearing an Irish international football top from 2003, an old
hoodie with the sleeves rolled up and gardening gloves.
Conor's doing the chores in his back garden.

CONOR
Look... there's no rules or
anything. Niamh and I just get
along.

MICK
Just any advice you have, please.

Conor thinks for a second.

CONOR
Alright, but give me a hand would
you.

Mick starts helping Conor with his chores.

CONOR (CONT'D)
First thing: buying the snacks.
Popcorn only. Stay away from
chocolate.

MICK
But I'm a Malteser man.

CONOR
Aye, and I'm mad for a bag of mint
Aero bubbles, but I gotta stick to
popcorn.

(MORE)

1.21 CONTINUED:

1.21

CONOR (CONT'D)

You get a bag of chocolate, it melts all over your hands. Next thing you've got chocolate stains on her white jeans. Then *she'll* be calling you 'Shitey-fingers Mick'.

Conor holds up his muddy hands, emphasising his point. He picks up the rake and gathers up some more leaves.

CONOR (CONT'D)

Popcorn's grand sure. Especially if you share, more opportunities to brush against her hand.

Conor reaches out with the rake towards Mick. Mick bats it away. There is a large knocking at the window. CONOR'S MUM points angrily at him to get back to work. The two lads resume picking up leaves.

CONOR (CONT'D)

Next thing is hand-holding. It's important not to get trapped.

MICK

Trapped?

CONOR

Right. You're in the cinema, she's sitting next to you. The film starts up. Your hands are very close together. You probably should reach out and hold it?

MICK

Right yeah.

CONOR

How long do you hold it for?

MICK

Oh um... Just like a while?

CONOR

Well, you can't let go. She'll be offended. So now you're stuck holding her hand for the whole film. 120 minutes of your hand getting sweatier and sweatier and sweatier, until she thinks you've got some kind of sweatin' disease, and that it's contagious and she never holds your hand again!

Beat. Mick looks at Conor.

MICK

Ummm... So how long should I hold her hand for?

1.21 CONTINUED: (2)

1.21

Conor shakes himself out of the state he has worked himself up into.

CONOR

On average, I'd say you tease it for the first half-hour. Then hold it for the next half-hour, then finally you start kissing. You should be doing that for the final half-hour of the film.

MICK

Shit. Right.

CONOR

Unless...

MICK

Unless what?

CONOR

Unless, there's a sex scene. If there's a sex scene you HAVE to start making out immediately. That's the rule.

MICK

Ok ok. Yeah yeah.

There's another knock at the window. Conor's Mum points at her watch.

CONOR

Right, better go, my dad's picking me up soon. Off to the driving range.

MICK

I thought you were with Niamh this weekend?

CONOR

Nah she's ummm... She's not well.

They finish collecting the leaves into the wheelie bin. Conor closes it and starts pulling it back to the side of the house.

CONOR (CONT'D)

You'll be great Mick. Remember what I told you. Everything else is just common sense: clean shirt, deodorant, and eh... you should probably have a shave.

Beat. Conor looks at Mick. He knows Mick's dad is dead.

1.21 CONTINUED: (3)

1.21

CONOR (CONT'D)

Do you ummm, like I know your da's
not... ummm, like do you need me to
show you how?

MICK

Fuck sake Conor, I know how to
shave. I've done it loads of times.
I'm not an idiot.

CONOR

Yeah, yeah, sorry, yeah.
Absolutely. Well. Fresh shave then.

Conor awkwardly waves at Mick and goes in his back door. Mick
is left in Conor's driveway looking terrified.

MICK (V.O.)

I mean... It can't be that hard?

CUT TO:

1.22 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. MICK'S BEDROOM - DAY 2

1.22

Mick looks at his pubescent facial hair in the mirror on the
back of his door. He attempts to pluck a hair out with his
fingers, but no joy.

He stands back and as he does he notices his crotch in the
reflection - a slight bulge is visible through his trousers.

MICK (V.O.)

Wait. Can you see it through my
trousers?

Mick opens his belt and fly and starts feeling his ball
again.

MICK (V.O.)

Has it... it has, it's definitely
gotten bigger. Shit. I dunno if
that's going to go away... *Why* did
I have to wank so much?!

Mick looks at his reflection...

MICK (V.O.)

I'm gonna have to sort it myself.

1.23 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - DAY 2

1.23

Mick rummages through the shelving unit looking for
something.

1.23 CONTINUED:

1.23

MICK (V.O.)
Maybe it's like a big spot or
something...

He snaps on a pair of purple plastic gloves - they look
medical - stained with his sister's fake tan. He looks around
to ensure no-one is there.

MICK (V.O.)
I could try squeezing it?

Mick's hands move down to his testicles and his face contorts
as he squeezes the swollen one.

SNAP TO:

1.24 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 2

1.24

Mick rummages in the freezer. He pulls out a box of "Pear
Picking Porky" children's ice lollies.

MICK (V.O.)
Freezing it.

With a quick glance back towards the open door, shoves them
down his trousers and squirms.

CUT TO:

1.25 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. PATRICIA'S BEDROOM - DAY 2

1.25

Mick searches through his mum's sports bag. He finds what he
is looking for - a can of Deep Heat.

MICK (V.O.)
Deep Heat.

He spays it on his crotch. His eyes slowly widen.

MICK
FFFFFFFFFFFF-

1.26 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY 2

1.26

Mick goes to a cabinet in his hall. He opens it and among the
old yellow pages and an old broken telephone is a bottle of
holy water shaped like the Virgin Mary. He takes it out.

MICK (V.O.)
Holy water?

Mick unscrews the lid of the bottle, Mary's crown.

MICK
Sorry, Mary.

1.26 CONTINUED:

1.26

Mick pours this down his trousers, blesses his crotch and looks to the heavens.

1.27 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. MICK'S BEDROOM - DAY 2

1.27

Mick is standing in front of the mirror in his room.

MICK (V.O.)

Shit. You can definitely still see it.

Mick grabs a jumper which was sitting on his bed, and ties it round his waist, the sleeves dangling in front of his crotch.

MICK (V.O.)

That'll have to do.

He hears the sound of the front door opening downstairs - it's Patricia back from the shops. Mick runs out downstairs.

1.28 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 2

1.28

Patricia is carrying large bags of shopping, she sets them down on the kitchen table as Mick bursts into the kitchen...

MICK

Mum, Mum, Mum! I need a... Ummmm...

Patricia looks at him in shock and Mick becomes suddenly awkward.

PATRICIA

What is it?

MICK

Umm... I just need a... You know, a... If you're going out, could you pick me up... Umm.

PATRICIA

In the name of God what is it you're after?

MICK

A razor!

Patricia freezes. A beat.

PATRICIA

A razor?

MICK

Yeah, you know, I need a shave.

It's now Patricia's turn to be awkward.

PATRICIA

No you don't. Sure you're only...

MICK

I'm fifteen, I'm not a child Mum.

PATRICIA

Oh right. Right. Well that's... umm
hmmm. Right. Well, absolutely, I
can get that for you. Ummm... Do
you know how to, you know.

MICK

I know how to shave Mum. I just
need a razor.

PATRICIA

Right. Good. Right. Well, don't be
worrying about that. Umm... I'll be
out and about tomorrow. I'll get
you one then.

MICK

But I need it tonight. I'm going
out.

PATRICIA

Where?

MICK

Cinema. With Tommy.

Patricia is suspicious.

PATRICIA

Why would you need to shave for the
cinema? Sure who'd be lookin' at
you?

MICK

I need it for tonight, Mum. Please!

Patricia resumes bustling.

PATRICIA

I'm sorry Michael - I'm only just
in from the shops. And me and Finn
have to go meet Father Donal to
collect the raffle prizes.

MICK

Mum! I need it!

PATRICIA

Aye I'll tell the Motor Neurone
Disease charity that we didn't
raise enough money because my son
needed a shave.

(MORE)

1.28 CONTINUED: (2)

1.28

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
What time will you be finished,
I'll get Lucy to pick you up?

MICK
I don't need looking after. I'll
get the bus.

PATRICIA
Don't be silly, she can give you a
lift.

Mick storms upstairs.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
I'll get you one tomorrow. I
promise.

Patricia watches Mick walk upstairs through the open kitchen door. She looks at a photo of Mick's father which is on the kitchen wall. She speaks, half to the photo, half to herself.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)
Shaving. That's the next bloody
thing. I'd thought you'd be here
for all this.

End on Patricia's worried face.

1.29 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - DAY 2

1.29

Mick tweaks his hair in the mirror. He's got a lot of wax in it and is fiddling with it trying to 'perfect' it.

He opens the cabinet and puts the wax back on the shelf next to his sister's 'Gillette Venus' leg razor. The blade is dull and well-used. There is a long curly hair stuck between the blades.

MICK
Desperate times.

He rinses it thoroughly under the tap. He finds some shaving foam in the cupboard and tentatively tries to squeeze some onto his finger. It shoots across the room.

Mick gets some foam on his hand, lathers up his face and holds the razor up, ready.

1.30 EXT. CINEMA - EVENING 2

1.30

Tommy is waiting outside the cinema with Siobhan and Rachael, who are slightly overdressed for the occasion. Mick approaches, wearing a jumper round his waist, the arms dangling over his crotch. He has a clear shaving rash on his face.

1.30 CONTINUED:

TOMMY
There he is!

MICK
Hi.

RACHAEL
Hey Mick.

Awkward pause.

TOMMY
Alright. Ladies, shall we?

SIOBHAN
Alright.

Siobhan holds Tommy by the back of the neck and leans in close to him, it looks like she might kiss him.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)
You're paying.

Siobhan breaks off, and her and Rachael walk into the cinema. Tommy lets the girls go on ahead and hangs back to whisper to Mick, having noticed his horrible shaving rash.

TOMMY
Jesus, what did you shave with, a fuckin cheese grater?!

MICK
Is it really noticeable?

It is.

TOMMY
Ahhh... Nah man, you're good.
Why've you got your jumper round your waist like a weirdo. Don't be ruining this for us!

Mick looks down at the jumper round his waist - the arms of the jumper are covering his crotch, he adjusts it slightly.

MICK
Nah nah it's cool. I won't.

Tommy shakes his head and drags Mick into the cinema behind the girls.

CUT TO:

1.31 INT. CINEMA. BOX OFFICE FOYER - NIGHT 2

1.31

Tommy, Siobhan, Rachael, and Mick stand at the till for tickets and treats.

1.31 CONTINUED:

MICK
(to RACHAEL)
Popcorn?

RACHAEL
No thanks. I prefer chocolate,
really.

MICK
Really?

RACHAEL
What about Maltesers?

MICK
I'm not a big fan. We'll get
popcorn.

RACHAEL
Ok...

Mick turns away from Rachael, clearly stressed.

1.32 INT. CINEMA. SCREEN 1 - NIGHT 2

1.32

Tommy, Siobhan, Mick, and Rachael sit in the cinema. The film is underway. Mick and Rachael's hands sit on the arm rest of the chair, tantalisingly close.

MICK (V.O.)
Ok ok. Going well. Bit early to
start holding hands yet. Just tease
it. As Conor said.

Mick looks over and sees Tommy and Siobhan holding hands.

MICK (V.O.)
Wait Tommy's doing it already.
Shit. No stick to your guns, wait a
half-hour.

Rachael lifts her hand.

MICK (V.O.)
Shit she's going in! It's too soon.

Mick removes his hand from the arm rest. As he does so Rachael moves her hand to pick up her drink.

MICK (V.O.)
Just a drink. Right cool, cool.

After Rachael drinks, she leans into Mick and puts her hand on his knee. Mick looks down.

1.32 CONTINUED:

1.32

MICK (V.O.)
Oh shit. She's going for the ball.
She's going to grab it and feel how
horrible it is and tell everyone
and, and, and...

Mick, in his panic, purposely spills the popcorn on the floor. He smiles sheepishly at Rachael. Tommy looks over at him and gives him a glare.

Mick looks back at the screen. The couple on the screen begin kissing. His eyes widen.

MICK (V.O.)
Oh no. Sex scene. This is it. Game
time. Come on.

He glances over to Tommy and Siobhan. They begin kissing. Mick looks at Rachael. He tries to lean in but stops as he sees that Siobhan is touching Tommy on the leg.

MICK (V.O.)
I can't do it... I'm pathetic.

Mick slumps lower in his chair. Rachael leans over towards him, puts her head on his shoulder and takes his hand into her lap. They both smile and watch the film.

CUT TO:

1.33 **EXT. CINEMA - NIGHT 2**

1.33

The two couples walk out of the cinema, Rachael and Siobhan are a little bit ahead, Mick and Tommy hang back.

TOMMY
So here, I'll bring Siobhan around
the corner so I can get a feel.
Leave you and Rachael to do the
same.

Tommy winks at Mick.

MICK
Ummm ok. Yeah. Yeah, cool.

TOMMY
Good man.

Tommy walks ahead to catch up with the girls, Mick looks nervous.

1.34 **EXT. CINEMA CAR PARK - NIGHT 2**

1.34

Mick and Rachael stand by a low wall by the edge of the car park.

Tommy and Siobhan walk around the corner leaving Rachael and Mick alone. They stand there awkwardly together for a moment, shivering in the cold.

RACHAEL

I'm glad you came out tonight.

MICK

I'm glad you did.

RACHAEL

It was fun.

MICK

Yeah, I thought so too.

They smile at each other. Rachael is shivering.

MICK (CONT'D)

Are you cold?

RACHAEL

Yeah. It's freezing.

Beat.

They both look at Mick's jumper, which is around his waist. Mick moves his hands as if he might untie it for her...

MICK (V.O.)

She might see the ball!

Mick decides against taking his jumper off, swinging his arms awkwardly.

MICK

Ach, it's not that cold.

Awkward pause.

MICK (CONT'D)

So... Umm...

RACHAEL

Yeah?

MICK

Can we... Can I... Kiss?

Rachael laughs.

RACHAEL

(Gentle mock) Smooth. I'd like that.

They lean in towards each other.

1.34 CONTINUED: (2)

MICK

Just. No touching below the belt.

Rachael stops in her tracks.

RACHAEL

What?

Mick tries to play it off like a joke.

MICK

Just you know, keep it above the belt. Boxing joke.

RACHAEL

What did you think I was going to do?

MICK

Nothing I was just-

RACHAEL

I'm not going to give you a hand job in the middle of a car park.

MICK

No I-

RACHAEL

That's disgusting. Sorry I need to go.

She turns to leave.

MICK

No, seriously! Please.

Rachael stops.

MICK (CONT'D)

Seriously, it wasn't anything like that. It was a stupid joke, I'm sorry. I'm nervous.

RACHAEL

...Yeah?

MICK

Yeah. I mean, to be honest, I've been shitting myself all day.

RACHAEL

Me too.

MICK

What? Why would you be nervous? You're great.

1.34 CONTINUED: (3)

Rachael kisses Mick suddenly. Mick pushes his ass out, so as to ensure Rachael does not brush against his crotch. Rachael pulls him closer, and then freezes. She leans back looking at Mick, who awkwardly waits there.

RACHAEL

What's that?

MICK

What's what?

A car horn.

They jump apart and see Lucy shouting out of the window of Danny's car. Danny, her 18 year old boyfriend, can be seen laughing in the driver's seat.

LUCY

GET OFF MY BOYFRIEND YOU DIRTY
HOOR!

DANNY

Yeeeeooo!

Rachael looks at Mick, bewildered.

MICK

That's my sister and her boyfriend.
I'm gonna kill them. I'm going to
actually murder them.

Tommy and Siobhan come round the corner.

MICK (CONT'D)

(Shouts to Lucy and Danny) What's
your problem?!

LUCY

Hurry up!

MICK

Two seconds!

Mick turns to Tommy. Siobhan and Rachael are standing together. Rachael is whispering something to Siobhan.

TOMMY

How'd it go?

MICK

Yeah I think it went umm, yeah it
went well.

TOMMY

D'ya get with her?

MICK

Yeah.

1.34 CONTINUED: (4)

1.34

TOMMY
Gis a sniff.

Tommy goes to sniff Mick's fingers.

MICK
Get t'fuck!

Danny beeps the horn again.

DANNY
Lets go wee man!

MICK
(Shouts) I'm coming!

Mick and Tommy turn back to Siobhan and Rachael. They had been talking and both give Mick a strange look.

MICK (CONT'D)
Better get on then.

Rachael looks a bit confused.

RACHAEL
Yeah ok.

Mick notes her strange reaction, but doesn't say anything.

MICK
Right, well see you soon Rachael.

Mick turns and walks off. Rachael looks at him as he goes. Siobhan takes out her phone and starts messaging someone.

1.35 INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

1.35

Mick jumps in the back of the car.

LUCY
Well.

MICK
I'm not speaking to you.

DANNY
Ah come on Mick, it was funny! It was my idea - no hard feelings, right big lad?

Mick obviously has hard feelings... But he's nervous around Danny, he's older and cooler.

MICK
Yeah, no worries Danny.

1.35 CONTINUED:

LUCY
Do you lllllike her?

MICK
Shut up Lucy!

The car drives. Mick looks down at his crotch. He undoes the arms of his jumper and looks at the bulge in his trousers.

MICK (V.O.)
Fuck. She felt it.

He shakes his head and looks out the window, his worry about the date gives way to worry about his testicle.

MICK (V.O.)
What am I gonna do? What if it just
keeps getting bigger and bigger?

Lucy looks back at her brother. She sees him pensively looking out the window, he looks worried. She notices, but doesn't say anything.

MICK (V.O.)
What if it's something really
serious?

1.36 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. MICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 2

1.36

Mick, panicked, sits at his laptop and frantically types into the Google search bar "testicular cancer". He looks at the results and clicks on the top link. His eyes flick towards "swelling or pain in the scrotum", "may result in infertility", "9,400 deaths". He scrolls to "Symptoms" and reads "firmness of the testicle" and "a lump in one testis". He clicks 'Images'.

MICK
Holy Fuck.

End on Mick's face - stunned and terrified.

END OF EPISODE ONE