

ALL MICKS TOGETHER, ALL MIXED UP

BY: ACE PARKER

INT. IRELAND- 1850'S- BAR- THE LIVER HALF ALIVE-NIGHT

Going away party for the MCGILLICUDDY family. MR. MCGILLICUDDY (60's) is giving a farewell speech.

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Thank you all for coming out today to see us off! I can't thank you enough. We're going to miss all of you, and we're going to miss our beloved Ireland. Now, let's all enjoy a last drink... or 5 before we head off to America. Slainte!

Everyone inside the bar cheers (dinging glasses and yells).

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE BAR-NIGHT

SEAN MCCORMICK (18) is standing on the outside of an outhouse. He bangs on the outside and talks to his brother REILLY MCCORMICK (21).

SEAN

I told you those potatoes were no good. They were completely discolored. I'm pretty sure I saw a few moving all around the barn on their own.

REILLY opens the door to the outhouse and stands in the exitway.

REILLY

Do you even listen to yourself when you talk, Sean? How in the world could potatoes go bad? They're bulletproof, man.

SEAN

Yeah I guess you're right. Well do you have any on you? I could use a little filling before the booze.

REILLY exits the outhouse and hands SEAN a straw bag filled with potato chips. The brothers continue across the street.

They are approached by a PRIEST (60's) in a carriage pulled by two horses. PRIEST is seemingly intoxicated.

PRIEST

Excuse me lads, I could use a little help.

SEAN

Hey, me too father. Do you have anything to drink in there? These chips are really drying my mouth up.

PRIEST

I have this here bottle of water. But, I-

SEAN rips the bottle from PRIEST'S hand. SEAN takes a swig before spitting it out because it's wine not water.

SEAN

I thought you said this was water? Tastes like wine...

SEAN smells the bottle.

SEAN

It is wine!

PRIEST

Oh...Um. That's because God changed my water to wine! Praise be to the lord! It's a miracle!

REILLY

Third miracle this week, damn you're on a roll. I should have been a Priest!

SEAN

Imagine that! If we were priests we'd never have to waste our time drinking water!

REILLY

My thoughts exactly. Anyways, what can we do for you Father?

PRIEST

I'm looking for the quickest way to Dublin. Do you boys happen to know?

SEAN

Well, are you traveling by horse or by foot?

PRIEST looks around at his horse and carriage.

PRIEST

By horse, my son.

REILLY

Oh yeah, that is definitely the fastest way to Dublin. It would take you twice as long on foot!

PRIEST

Yeah... thanks.

REILLY

Hey Father, while you're here, would you mind giving us a quick blessing? You see my younger brother here used the Lord's name in vain all day at work today and I don't want to upset the big guy upstairs. We really need some good luck you know?

SEAN

What? You use the lord's name in vain way more than I do! Poppa, he's the one who is always screaming Jesus Christ this, God Damn that.

REILLY

You're such a goddamn liar!

SEAN

You see! There he goes again Pops!

REILLY

Stop calling him pops he's a
Priest for Christ sake!

SEAN

Well, people call him father and
Jimmy McGinty calls his father
pops or papa. I figured it was
just another way of saying it. I'm
trying to learn a second language.

REILLY

We barely know one language!

REILLY now gets in SEAN'S face. They begin to push and
grapple with each other causing the horses to freak out.

PRIEST

Hey! Hey! Boys! Please stop
fighting! And could you please
stop cursing? Now, if I bless you
both will you get out from in
front of my carriage and let me
go?

SEAN

Yeah, that would be lovely. That's
all we're after Big Poppa.

PRIEST

Will you try and watch your
language as well?

REILLY

Yes father, we will try our best.
You know, until the next time we
go to confession and get a clean
slate for everything. God I love
this religion! You can do whatever
the fuck you want, and then all
you have to do is tell some old
guy with long fingernails about it

and you're free to do whatever you want!

SEAN

Yeah it really is the tits huh?
We're not supposed to be with a woman until marriage.. last week I stink fingered Maggie McGill, I tell Father Lafferty, and I'm all good. (wipes hands together)

REILLY

Yeah, last Sunday I was feeling really guilty but I came out of the confession smelling like roses.

SEAN

Smelling like roses?

REILLY

Yeah, the Rose's were in there before. Both sisters were in there for about ten minutes each. I wonder what they had to confess.

SEAN

Last Sunday?

REILLY

Yup.

SEAN

Oh, yeah that must have been pre-marital relations.

REILLY

How do you know?

SEAN

Trust me I know.

SEAN winks at PRIEST.

SEAN (O.S.)

Don't worry, I was going to tell you all about it on this Sunday Pops! I forgot.

REILLY

Didn't you want something Father?

PRIEST

Do you guys still want a blessing? If not, could you just please move out of the way?

REILLY

Oh, no we definitely want the blessing Father.

SEAN

Yeah, we'll take one blessing to go please. Make it snappy, we're in a hurry Pops.

PRIEST

In the name of the Father, The Son, and the Holy Spirit. I ask you to bless these two young men. Forgive them for their sins, for the foul language, their stench and acts of perversion.. Amen.

SEAN and REILLY step out of the way of the PRIEST'S carriage. PRIEST continues on as THE BROTHERS wave goodbye.

REILLY

What a great guy. That was nice. Good luck, safe travels Pops!

PRIEST looks back and frantically swigs the wine bottle.

PRIEST

I liked them both a lot better when they were younger!

INT. THE LIVER HALF ALIVE- NIGHT

The brothers enter the bar and walk toward the McGillicuddy family.

SEAN

You know I saw that guy chasing little Kevin Finnerty around the neighborhood with his shirt off the other day?

REILLY

Little Kevin Finnerty? From up the street?

SEAN

Yeah must have been playing capture the flag or something.

The brothers reach the McGillicuddy Family.

SEAN AND REILLY

Mr. McGillicuddy!

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Sean! Reilly! Boys! How the hell are ya!

REILLY and SEAN are handed two full beers by the barkeep. They chug them down in seconds.

REILLY

That's the first sandwich I've had in weeks.

SEAN

Two more Fitzzy.

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Here! Liam and Shannon meet my two favorite orphan sons of Erin! This is Sean McCormick and this is Reilly McCormick. They're dear friends of ours and live at the next farm over. Not to mention they're the best step dancers in all of Ireland!

SHANNON (22) is tall, beautiful and red haired. LIAM (28) is short, slender, red haired.

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Boys! These two are my niece and nephew from Dublin, Shannon and Liam. They're both coming to America with us.

REILLY AND SEAN

Nice to meet you.

SHANNON

It's nice to meet you both. Are you really the best step dancers in Ireland?

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Oh yes they are! Give them a couple pints of Guinness and swig of Jameson and they'll tap the floors out!

SHANNON

I'd love to see that.

MR. MCGILLICUDDY

Fitzzy! Fix these two boys up with a couple Irish Horse and Carriage Bombs on me!

The barkeep hands the two brothers a huge mug of Guinness and drops two full glasses of Jameson Whiskey into the big mugs. The boys cheers the crowd and delete the drinks in seconds. SEAN and REILLY head straight to the dance floor and jump on a table.

REILLY (talking)

I believe you guys know how this jaunty tune goes. Sean, will you do the honors?

SEAN (talking)

My pleasure brother.

TWO VERSE, ONE CHORUS EXCERPT OF *Forgive us Father* by Ace Parker.

SEAN (singing)
 OOOOOOHHHH
 HERE COMES A
 SHORT STORY
 ABOUT MY
 FRIEND RORY
 OH, HOW HE HAD THAT IRISH GUILT
 BUT WITH WOMEN
 I'M SORRY
 HE NEVER
 FOUND GLORY
 AND HE WAKES UP STUCK TO HIS QUILT!

REILLY (singing)
 I'LL TELL YOU
 A TALE
 ABOUT ERIN MCHALE
 OH, HOW HER MOTHER PRAYS ALL NIGHT
 SHE COMES HOME
 REAL PALE
 STILL REEKING OF ALE
 AND HER BRITCHES AINTFITTING TOO
 TIGHT

TOGETHER
 FORGIVE US FATHER
 WE KNOW NOT WHAT WE DO
 BUT WILL BE BACK ON SUNDAY
 TO CONFESS EM ALL TO YOU

Sean and Reilly jump off the table and start dancing in the middle of the bar dance floor. The whole bar joins the brothers out on the dance floor. Reilly is joined by Shannon.

SHANNON
 You really move well out here.

REILLY
 Thank you. My brother taught me
 how to step at night in our
 stable.

SHANNON

Wait, you guys live in a stable?
Like for horses?

REILLY

Oh, yeah. It's great. The hay
really keeps you warm at night and
all the bugs are more attracted to
the animal poopies so we don't get
attacked at all. We both have
great skin!

SHANNON

I guess that's a great way of
looking at it. ... It's a shame I'm
leaving for Ireland tomorrow
morning, you could probably teach
me a step or two.

Smiles.

The rest of the bar dances, breaks glass, fights, and
creates havoc around them. Nobody seems to notice anything
out of the ordinary.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK- HUGE EMIGRATION BOAT-COAST OF IRELAND-DAWN
Group of people seeing off the McGillicuddy family. Shannon
is talking to Reilly.

SHANNON

So have you and your brother ever
thought of going to America?

REILLY

No, I can't say that we have.

SHANNON

Everyone I know is either in
America or leaving for America.
Look around at all the people that

came out to see us off today. This was the first time a lot of them got to eat and drink in days.

Shot scans the group of people getting on the boat and rests on a man taking one step forward, five steps back, and a few shuffles left and right because of his intoxication.

REILLY

Something tells me Mr. Lafferty has had plenty to drink in the last few days!

They both laugh.

SHANNON

A lot of our family members have already left for America and they write to us all the time saying how America is a land of opportunity for everyone, not just the Irish.

REILLY

Wow, that's awesome. I really don't know much about America.

SHANNON

None of your family members are in Ireland?

REILLY

We don't really have any family. It's just been me and Sean as long as I can remember.

SHANNON

Oh, I'm sorry. You two should think about it. America could be a fresh start for you guys.

REILLY

Yeah, it's not a bad idea. Plus it would be pretty cool to be on that

big boat. I bet those boats are so much fun.

Immediately after REILLY says that a passenger from the top deck of the boat vomits into the water. Shot shows the man vomiting but then returns to SHANNON and REILLY. SICK PASSENGER is still speaking to somebody on the boat and continues to interrupt SHANNON and REILLY'S conversation.

SICK PASSENGER(O.S.)

Oh my dear lord! Fuckin eh there goes half my booze to hold me over for the trip! I drank about forty guinnesses, and forty jamo shots, just like Noah said! Oh Christ, it smells like a wookie's arse in here!

Pause. Reilly tries to talk.

SICK PASSENGER (O.S.)

Oh the fuckin horror! How long of a trip is this? At least a month? Oh you've gotta be fuckin kidding me?

Pause. Reilly tries again.

SICK PASSENGER (O.S.)

I'm going to smell like the pit of me mules shithole by then! Ah fuck this America place better be good. I don't think I could make it back.

REILLY

Here, do you want my handkerchief? You could use it to cover your nose for the trip and every time you use it you'll think of me. That way you can't forget me.

SHANNON accepts the handkerchief.

SHANNON

Wow, thank you. I'm not worried about the boat ride, I'll get through that standing up. I'm worried about Ireland. This is our home. I love it here. What's going to happen to our home with this famine killing all the potatoes?

REILLY

Wait what? There's a family in Ireland striking potatoes? Who would anyone want to hit a defenseless potato?

SHANNON

No, famine. Fam-ine. All of the potatoes in Ireland are dying or inedible. That's why nobody can afford to eat and live out here anymore. How do you not know this?

REILLY

Well, we don't really get out much. We've been busy with work and preparing for the church talent show. I think we got a shot to win it this year. Our potatoes have been growing a lot smaller and greener recently. But I kind of liked the taste. Are you saying I could get sick from them?

SHANNON

Yes, you could get very sick if you're eating small-discolored potatoes. Look, I have to go. You and Sean should get on the next boat to America. You'll have a better life out there I promise. And if you don't come, I'm going to write to you everyday begging you to come find me.

REILLY

That would give me a really good
excuse to learn how to read.

SHANNON

How do you read the Bible?

SEAN walks over and gets REILLY in a friendly headlock.

SEAN

Ah, what's up you fuckin
powderpoof?

REILLY

Stop.

SEAN

Shannon! What the fuck is going on
my lady?

SHANNON

Goodbye boys, and good luck.
Hopefully I see you guys soon.

SHANNON walks away and joins her family. The brothers wave
them off on their trip and begin walking home. SEAN has his
arm around REILLY. REILLY ponders about America.

SEAN

What a night eh, brother? I'm
really going to miss the
McGillicuddy's.

REILLY

Yeah, me too.

SEAN

I'm really going to miss Shannon.
She really liked me. Did you see
we almost kissed just now?

REILLY

What are you talking about? She
wasn't into you. Every girl isn't
into you Sean.

SEAN

Are you kidding? She just gave me a hug goodbye. That's like halfway to a kiss.

REILLY

I hate to break it to you brother but she liked me. She wants me to go to America.

SEAN

America? What the hell would we do there? We've got the talent show in two weeks.

REILLY

I don't know Sean. But Shannon says it is a paradise. She said the Irish live like Scots out there!

SEAN

No way! Is that why everyone is leaving here?

REILLY

Well, she told me about some crazy family that's going around killing potatoes in Ireland. I guess that's why everyone is leaving. I wasn't really listening though I was staring at her rib protectors.

SEAN

How about those things? I bet you could like peg her with a crab apple and she wouldn't even feel it!

REILLY

I mean, why would we stay? We've got nothing here. Every week goes by we've got less and less people we know here, our jobs suck. We

sleep next to farm animals for
christ sake!

SEAN

You really want to do this huh
Reilly?

REILLY

Yes, Sean I do. I want to live a
better life. I don't want to spend
my whole life alone picking
potatoes and sleeping next to
horse and chicken shit.

SEAN

Yeah me too, I guess. You're
pretty much the only person I know
left in Ireland. If you really
want to go to America, you know
I'll follow you.

REILLY

Ah, you're the best! I know we
won't regret it! America is going
to be a paradise!

The brothers hug. SEAN has his pockets full of beers.

REILLY

What the hell did you just poke me
with?

SEAN

I snagged a few road paddy's for
us. Put them all on Lafferty's tab
when I saw how fucked up he was.
Figured we'd keep the buzz going.
You want one?

SEAN pulls out his last two beers and hands one to REILLY.

REILLY

Here's to America. Here's to a
whole new life for the McCormick
brothers!

The brothers ding glasses and link arms. They begin skipping home. Shot stays still as we watch them skip down a road, out of the shot.

CUT TO:

EXT- IMMIGRATION DOCKS-NEW YORK-MIDDAY
CLOSE on immigration boat. Coffins being dropped off the side. Immigration boats were nicknamed "Coffin Ships" because so many passengers died aboard. Behind a crowd of immigrants SEAN and REILLY finally appear.

SEAN (coughing)

Now, I know why they called that a coughing ship.

REILLY

Yeah, I'm still a wee bit seasick. It feels weird to finally be back on land.

SEAN

Your stomachs acting up again? Here, smoke some of my pipe tobacco. You know how tobacco has divine healing powers.

SEAN hands REILLY a pipe and a match.

REILLY

Ah, I'm already starting to feel better. But I'm going to drop a mudslide soon. We'll have to dig a hole in the ground soon.

SEAN

Yeah me too. My stomach is all fucked up from the slop they served on that shithole.

REILLY

I know, what the hell. Is it too much to ask for a potato or some cabbage?

SEAN

I know, they act like there's a shortage or something. So stingy.

The immigrants are greeted by angry Anglo-saxon americans, who make fun of their clothes and throw rocks at them. Some of them throw lettuce and tomatoes. REILLY and SEAN catch the vegetables and put them in their bags.

REILLY

So far, so good Reilly. Free food on arrival!

ANGRY FEMININE MAN

Nice clothes! Who taught you how to hem honey! Gross! What is that home sewn! That is so 1848!

The brothers continue walking off the dock. They are greeted by GEORGE JOHNSON. GEORGE JOHNSON (55) tall, bulky, bearded man with nice suit and top hat. He works for a corrupt political party called Tammany Hall.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ay, lads. Could I interest you in some warm soup and bread?

REILLY

Soup and bread?

REILLY looks at SEAN and makes a funny face.

SEAN

Soup and bread? Ha! Say, do you have any nail polish too?

REILLY

Yeah, we'd love some soup and bread! Right after we get done making out though!

The brothers look at the man and laugh at him. Sean pats him on the chest and begins coughing again.

REILLY

Here, smoke some pipe Sean.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Some cough you got their son. Are you sure you feel alright?

SEAN

I'll be fine. Just a little cough.

GEORGE JOHNSON

If you'd like I could set you up with a doctor and he could give you some medicine to help.

REILLY

Fuck's that?

GEORGE JOHNSON

What's what? ...Medicine?
...You've never heard of medicine?

SEAN

Yeah, what is that?

GEORGE JOHNSON

It's something a doctor gives a patient to make them feel better and get over their sickness.

REILLY

Yeah we had a doctor in Ireland, he never gave us anything. I only went to him once, remember that Sean?

SEAN

Yeah when you had that crazy headache for a week. So he hit you in the back with a chair to get your mind off your head pain. I

remember that. He was the best
doctor in Cork.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yeah, well medicine is something
that helps people with pain or
sickness . Makes you feel better.

REILLY

Oh, so it's like whiskey.

GEORGE JOHNSON

No, it's not like whiskey.

SEAN

But you just said it makes you
feel better. Whiskey makes people
feel better.

REILLY

Yeah back in Ireland, our buddy
Brian's hands shake uncontrollably
in the morning. So he drinks some
whiskey and it goes away.

SEAN

Yeah, and don't forget Mr. Morris.
Mr. Morris told us that after Mrs.
Morris took off with Mr.
Fitzsimmons to America that
whiskey was the only thing that
made him feel better.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yeah but, it's not, you know what?
Yeah you're right it is exactly
like whiskey, but better!

REILLY

Can it help with the stomach too?
My stomach feels funny.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Of course! It helps with anything.
I can get you some right now, no

problem. The town doctor is a close friend of mine.

The brothers look at each other.

SEAN

Yeah sure, whatever. I'll give it a try.

GEORGE JOHNSON

My names George, George Johnson, I mean McJohnson. I never got yours.

SEAN

Nice to meet you, I'm Sean McCormick and this is my brother Reilly.

REILLY

How much does this medicine cost? We're kind of scrapped for money at the moment.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ah, nothing lads! I can't charge my fellow Irishmen or should I say, Americans anything for the bill of good health! All I ask is that when you vote, you vote Tammany. Tammany is the political party of the people, we're here to help the Irish and all new American citizens.

GEORGE JOHNSON hands SEAN a Tammany Card.

SEAN

Yeah, that's awesome, guy. Count us in!

REILLY (WHISPERING TO SEAN)

What does that even mean? Vote?

SEAN (WHISPERING BACK)

I don't know we'll figure it out later. Now let's try this American medicine stuff. If it's half as good as whiskey, they've got two lifetime customers right here. Now say thank you.

REILLY

Yes, sure! Thank you!

GEORGE JOHNSON

Pleasure is all mine boys. Now here let's go and get you some medicine.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-FIVE POINTS

GEORGE, SEAN and REILLY walk in and get in line behind a man named MR. DIXON. MR. DIXON (40) is short, fat, balding. DOCTOR SMITH (50) is tall and nerdy looking.

MR. DIXON

Hey, I'm here to find out about my wife's test results.

DR. SMITH

Ah, yes Mr. Dixon. We actually have two Mrs. Dixon's test results here and I'm not sure which one is your wife. Anyways, I'm afraid both test results aren't pleasant. One-test reveals the woman has the clap, the other reveals early onset dementia.

MR. DIXON

Oh my god! My wife has the clap?

DR. SMITH

Well if this test is your wife, I'm afraid she's got the clap so bad we should call it the standing ovation.

MR. DIXON

Oh my god, I gave her the old twig
and berries last night.

DR. SMITH

Now, now calm down, you're not
even sure if this test is your
wife. Both tests just say Dixon,
wife, and pointy tits. Impossible
to tell who's who. Now here's my
prescription.

DOCTOR SMITH begins writing on his prescription pad.

DR. SMITH

You bring your wife to the
opposite side of town, far away,
and leave her there. Run home, and
if she makes it home by night with
no problems, then her brain is
fine, so don't fuck her because
she's frenchified.

MR. DIXON

What happens if she doesn't make
it back?

DR. SMITH

Well then, you're getting off
cheap!

MR. DIXON

Wow, great idea. Thanks Doc. I'll
try that out!

DR. SMITH

This is what I do. I'll see ya
buddy.

MR. DIXON exits the office. GEORGE approaches the counter.

GEORGE JOHNSON

How's it going Doctor!

DR. SMITH

Hey, Georgie. It's going great!
How can I help you today?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ah, I've got two brothers fresh
off the boat from Ireland that are
feeling a little under the
weather. Have you anything that
can help them out?

DR. SMITH

As a matter of fact I do. A new
kind of hybrid medicine! We're
currently testing it out to see
how strong we should make it. I
think we're close here, but I'd be
remiss if I didn't tell you the
last few batches had an equal
amount of fatalities.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Oh, that shouldn't be a problem.
Who better to test it out than two
Irishmen!

DR. SMITH

Now, now, Mr. Johnson ... Don't you
mean Americans?

Pause. DR. SMITH and GEORGE begin laughing.

DR. SMITH

Here you go George. Let me know
how it goes!

DOCTOR puts a bottle in a brown paper bag and hands it to
GEORGE. GEORGE and the brothers say thank you and exit.

EXT.- FIVE POINTS- LATE AFTERNOON

GEORGE pulls the bottle of the bag and reads off the
ingredients.

GEORGE JOHNSON

This is the really good stuff..
 Speedball Syrup. Let's look at the
 ingredients. Ok, Morphine,
 codeine, pure cocaine from Bolivia
 with a little hint of black tar
 heroin from the Far East. You
 can't find anything better than
 this. You got medicine from all
 over the world packed in this
 bottle. That's the beauty of
 America! Here take a couple swigs
 and tell me you don't feel better.

SEAN and REILLY take two big swigs from the bottle.

REILLY

Whoa.

SEAN

I think I can feel it already.

REILLY

I can't really feel anything.

SEAN

I don't know man. I don't know
 what's going on. My mind is moving
 a mile a minute yet my body feels
 asleep.

REILLY

I can't stop grinding my teeth!

The three men continue walking the streets of the Five
 Points.

GEORGE JOHNSON

So are you boys meeting up with
 family out here?

SEAN

No, we don't really have any
 family. We've got some friends and
 people we know here but we don't

know how to read or write so I
don't know how we'll find them.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ah, that's a shame. Do you have a
place to stay yet?

SEAN

No, we haven't really gotten that
far yet.

GEORGE JOHNSON

I could help you boys out. I help
run a tenement building very close
to here. It's great! You'll have
your own bunk and bath.

REILLY

You mean we would get to sleep on
a real bed? A real bed, not just a
stack of hay?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Of course not! Nobody sleeps on
hay in America.

They walk over a drunk guy lying in the middle of the
street. People are sleeping in doorways and on the street
everywhere.

REILLY

You see Sean? It's beautiful here!

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yeah the rent is really cheap too.
I don't like to overcharge my
fellow people.

SEAN

Wow, wonderful. I bet everyone in
America is as friendly as you!

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

Go back home Paddy!

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGE JOHNSON'S TENEMENT BUILDING.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Here, we are.

INT. A CRAPPY TENEMENT BUILDING

GEORGE leads the brothers into his tenement building. It is overcrowded with people and hard to walk through. George leads them out the back door and into the alleyway.

EXT. ALLEYWAY-DAY

The alleyway is also overcrowded with people living in "rooms" separated by bed sheets. GEORGE shows the brothers their room. The room has one cot with a chicken on it.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ok, so this is the room. If you like it, it's yours.

GEORGE walks over to the cot and brushes the chicken away.

REILLY

You mean we're going to stay in here with all these people, in this room and sleep on this?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Well, I have other places if you're interest-

REILLY (cont.)

That's wonderful!

SEAN is jumping up and down on the mattress.

SEAN

It's even better than you said Reilly! I always wanted to sleep on one of these! Look! The hay is inside of some sort of cloth sheet! I bet you could sleep for three straight hours on this thing!

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yeah, it's a great place to stay.

REILLY

So what does a place like this
cost to live in?

GEORGE JOHNSON

This place costs three dollars a
month to stay in but I won't be
collecting for another few weeks.
That should give you time to earn.

SEAN

Only three pounds a month! That's
a steal!

GEORGE JOHNSON

Unfortunately, I only accept
American dollars. The pound is
worth a lot less in America. But
you can go into town and trade in
for some American money at pretty
much any bar or shop.

REILLY

Ah, whatever. You said we've got a
couple weeks to earn. It can't be
that hard to get a job.

GEORGE JOHNSON

That's right. I'll be back here in
exactly two weeks to collect. If
you boys need anything I'll always
be at the Tammany office, docks or
the town square. Nice to meet you
boys, I hope you guys enjoy
America.

SEAN

Yeah, thank you sir.

George exits.

REILLY

What did I tell you? This place is already better than I thought!

SEAN

I know Reilly! This is going to be sweet!

REILLY

So what do you say? Should we go into town and check things out? Maybe grab a pint or two?

SEAN

You read my mind guy! Let's get buckled like a pilgrim's hat tonight! Say, Reilly, how are we going to find Shannon while we're here?

REILLY

I don't know it can't be that hard. I mean how many people could possibly be in this one city?

Shot zooms high off the brothers and shows New York City from an aerial view.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK-FIVE POINTS

The brothers walk in search of a pub. There are people lying on the ground, fist fighting left and right, little kids tripping and robbing adults, pigs and animals everywhere.

REILLY

Ah, what did I tell you! Look at this place! It's magical! Let's find a pub and have a toast to new beginnings!

SEAN

Oh, hell yeah!

The brothers approach a random street dweller and inquire about a bar. STREET DWELLER (30), short, athletic build.

REILLY

Excuse me, sir. We're new in town and we could use your help.

STREET DWELLER

Ay, what can I do ya boys for?

SEAN

Yeah, we're looking for a great bar around town. One that isn't too expensive.

STREET DWELLER

Ah, I know just the place for you boys. It's a bar called the Portly Minx. It's right over there on the corner.

REILLY

It's not expensive is it?

STREET DWELLER

No, not at all. You buy a drink in there and the bartender will buy your next two drinks. Then he brings you upstairs and they get you fucked for free!

REILLY

Yeah, how do you know? Did that happen to you?

STREET DWELLER

No, I don't drink. But it happens every time my wife and sister go.

SEAN

What a deal! Thank you very much sir!

The brothers walk over to the bar.

INT. BAR-THE PORTLY MINX

Overcrowded with people. People are singing, dancing and fighting all over. The brothers pause in the doorway as two beer mugs graze their head and shatter on the wall.

SEAN

Oh, sweet Jesus! It's like we never left home!

REILLY

I told you! Now let's go get a drink.

Brothers walk up to the bar. REILLY lays a few coins from Ireland on the bar. Bartender (38) average height and weight with beard.

REILLY

Two pints of Guinness please my fine sir.

BARTENDER

What is that?

SEAN

Ay, those are pounds from over in the old country.

BARTENDER

We don't accept that here boyo.

SEAN

Well, that's all we got. We just arrived here sir.

BARTENDER

Those aren't worth shit over here. I tell you what I can get you a drink, but it sure as hell isn't going to be no Guinness.

REILLY

Well, whatever we can get for that we'll take.

BARTENDER stops talking to them and turns to a man who just walked up to the bar beside them. The man is in a sling, with one crutch under his arm, and a black eye. His name is Red. RED (32), tall, athletic, handsome.

BARTENDER

Jesus, Red. What the hell happened to you?

RED

Ay, I got in a little tiff with O'Callahan last night.

BARTENDER

O'Callahan? You're twice the size of him. How the hell could he beat you up? He must have had something in his hand.

RED

Ay that he did, a shovel.

BARTENDER

That sucks. If only you had something in your hand, could have made it a fair fight.

RED

I did have something in my hands.

BARTENDER

Well, why didn't you hit him with it?

RED

Hard to hit a man in the head with his wife's tits.

BARTENDER

Hey, we've all been there before. Here, first pint's on the house tonight. Feel better!

BARTENDER gives RED a big beer and RED walks away.

BARTENDER

Poor guy.

REILLY

Yeah, so what could we get to drink?

BARTENDER

You could have a few pulls each of All Sorts.

SEAN

What the hell is All Sorts?

A waitress returns to the bar with a tray full of half drank glasses of different liquors and beers. One glass has a cigar in it. BARTENDER takes the glasses and pours them into a wooden keg labeled ALL SORTS.

BARTENDER

This is All Sorts.

REILLY

That works!

The brothers move quickly to the hose coming out of the keg. They fight over who gets to go first.

REILLY

What are you doing? I got here first!

SEAN

Yeah but I paid the guy so I get to go first!

REILLY

Oh, that's bullshit. I got here first. Just try and stop me.

REILLY puts his mouth on the hose and starts drinking. SEAN then punches him in the stomach causing REILLY to backwash into the keg. Sean takes the backwash sip and laughs. They wrestle over the hose and then a real fight breaks out between the two. People inside the bar start moving tables

and making space for a fair fight. One bar patron plays music on a zither. Patrons surround the two and start placing wagers. SEAN and REILLY have each other by the throats when they notice the whole bar is watching. SEAN looks at the crowd as REILLY lands a strong right hook on his chin. SEAN falls back and clutches his face. He charges REILLY who comes bouncing off the bar like a WWE wrestler and slams SEAN to the ground. SEAN finally submits and the fight is over. Reilly laughing and catching breath. The bar returns to normal in a flash, and a random man hands REILLY some coins for winning the fight.

REILLY

Sean! Seanny!

SEAN

Why? Why? Why?

REILLY

Look Seanny! They gave me money
for beating you up!

SEAN immediatly stops crying and looks at REILLY's hand.

SEAN

They what? They gave you money for
me taking a dive?

REILLY

They must have thought it was a
real match or something. How much
money do you suppose this is?

SEAN

Let's find out.

SEAN grabs the money and walks over to the bar.

SEAN

Hello, my friend. How many turns
on the All Sorts does this get us?

BARTENDER

Um, that's 25 cents. I mean,
fifteen cents. That'll put you in

All Sorts for the rest of your
life basically.

BARTENDER starts laughing.

BARTENDER

I could actually get you a couple
pints of Guinness with that if
you'd like.

SEAN

Yeah, we'll take 4 pints of
Guinness and a few laps in the
pool.

REILLY

15 cents! 15 cents for kicking the
crap out of you. We could do this
everyday to pay the rent.

SEAN

Whoa, fuckin great idea. That's
easy money. Plus I could take
dives, and avoid getting hurt.

REILLY

No, it has to look real man, I
mean I am really going to fuckin
tee off on you out there. But it's
worth the money. Sure beats the
hell out of shovelin' shit in
Ireland.

SEAN

Yeah I guess that's true. I'll
think about it.

BARTENDER returns with two pints of Guinness.

REILLY

It really is a great idea. We
never would have got paid for
fighting back in Ireland.

BARTENDER

Yeah, you really know how to throw your weight around out there. They actually have fights all day out on one of the immigration docks. Losers get paid close to five dollars and the winners could make close to 20 depending on the purse.

REILLY

Five dollars?

BARTENDER

Yeah, you should try your luck down there.

SEAN and REILLY take their beers and move to a vacant table.

REILLY

Maybe we should head down to the docks tonight and see if I can enter into a fight. I mean, what's the worst that could happen? As long as I don't die I think it's worth it. We could make rent and then take some time off. Let our hair down you know?

SEAN and REILLY are approached by their old friend RORY MCGUIRK. MCGUIRK (22) tall, slender.

MCGUIRK

Sean? Reilly?

REILLY

McGuirk?

SEAN

McGuirk! Holy Shit!

MCGUIRK

I haven't seen you guys in two years! How long have you been in America?

REILLY

We got here like three beers ago.

MCGUIRK

What? You just got here today?

SEAN

Yeah.

MCGUIRK

Well, how do you like it so far?

REILLY

We really haven't seen much. Just moved in and came here.

MCGUIRK

You mean you haven't got the tour of the city?

SEAN

Nope.

MCGUIRK

Oh, fuckin eh. Allow me to do the pleasure!

They three men touch glasses and leave the bar.

EXT. THE FIVE POINTS-NIGHTTIME

Streets are still crowded with people and animals. MCGUIRK gives a tour.

MCGUIRK

Always lively at night at the Town Square. Lots of dancing and fighting.

SEAN

Naturally.

MCGUIRK

Ok, over there, that's the Old Brewery. That's where I live.

Mainly Irish. Across the street you got a whole bunch of stores, shoemakers, tailors, and such. The church to the right. Right across the street from the church you got the Pink Stocking, the best brothel in town.

REILLY

Brothel? What's that?

MCGUIRK

Whore house.

SEAN

A whore lives there? What's her name?

MCGUIRK

No, it's a whore house. People go there and pay for sex.

SEAN

You could get paid for that?

MCGUIRK

Oh yeah. That's one of the most profitable businesses in New York! Anyways, on with the tour. Right now we're walking through Little Italy.

REILLY

Little Italy?

MCGUIRK

Yeah, this is where all the Italian Immigrants settled. Best fuckin food in the city. Their communication skills are primal, but boy can they cook.

Shot of Little Italy. Bunch of men sitting around a cafe playing cards. Fat man singing opera. One pedestrian walks in front of a horse and carriage on the street.

ITALIAN GUY 1

Oh! I'm fuckin walkin here! Learn
how to mush ya fuckin jagoff!

Another Italian man is standing on a street corner pleading to his wife in a window. She is throwing his clothes onto the street. A couple of italian men bump into each other and exchange oh's and ay's.

SEAN(laughing)

These people are hilarious.

MCGUIRK

I'm telling you, the best food in
the city.

REILLY

What's this part of town?

SEAN

Yeah, what did these Italian guys
stare at the sun for too long or
something?

MCGUIRK

No, these people aren't Italian.
This is Chinatown.

REILLY

Chinatown?

MCGUIRK

Yeah, these people are from China.
They got good food too. One of the
best things about America, great
food from all over the place.
Don't get me wrong, cabbage and
potatoes are great and all but
they don't hold a candle to a
plate of orange chicken or a veal
scallopini.

SEAN

What's that place over there?

MCGUIRK

Oh that's the China Club. That place is wild. You'll have to check it out. Now this neighborhood we're walking through is split. This side is the Jewish side, and the other side is predominantly German. Don't worry, they get along great!

Half the street is a bunch of Hasidic Jewish men complaining about the poorly ventilated buildings and the weather. The other half is a group of German people. A german woman with a leather dominatrix outfit is walking a blindfolded man in the same attire down the street. A group of Germans chug beer from a boot.

GERMAN GUY 1

Das Boot!!!!

SEAN

Is that beer?

MCGUIRK

Oh yeah. Those kinky krauts love to drink beer.

REILLY

Holy shit! So do we!

MCGUIRK

So that's the neighborhood. What do you guys want to do?

REILLY

We were actually trying to head down to the docks and see if I could get a boxing match in.

MCGUIRK

You want to box?

REILLY

Yeah why not? Easy way to make money quick.

MCGUIRK

I mean, I guess. Those guys down at the docks are pretty tough though.

REILLY

Wouldn't hurt to check it out.

SEAN

Yeah what are the chances we see another fist fight at a bar tonight?

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE- DOCKS-NIGHTTIME

SEAN, REILLY, and MCGUIRK walk into the warehouse. Huge crowd yelling and placing bets around the boxing ring. They walk closer to the ring and see the two men fighting are massive, a lot bigger than REILLY.

SEAN

Holy Shit Reilly! Look at the size of these guys! They're fuckin massive.

MCGUIRK

Yeah I told you it's no joke down here.

One fighter lands a vicious right hook on the other, knocking him out cold. The referee is leaning on the ropes of the ring, smoking a cigar and talking to a woman outside of the ring. He comes back to attention. REFEREE (35) fat, short, handlebar moustache.

REFEREE

Oh, shit... 1,2,10 he's out!

REFEREE lifts the victorious fighters arm and declares fight over. Both fighters are bloodied and battered.

REFEREE

Winner, by knockout in Round 89!

REILLY

What round?

MCGUIRK

89. That's pretty low too.

REILLY

Huminuhuminuhhuminuh.

SEAN

Look at all this money getting
thrown around! We could make rent
in a day!

MCGUIRK

I'll go see if they have an
opening tonight.

REILLY is as white as a ghost and can't speak. MCGUIRK and
SEAN walk away to enter REILLY in a fight.

MCGUIRK

Hey, Mr. Johnson!

GEORGE JOHNSON

Rory, how are you?

MCGUIRK

Good, this is my friend Sean.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yeah we know each other. How are
you Sean? Can I help you guys? I'm
a little bit busy right now.

MCGUIRK

My buddy wants to enter a fight.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Him? Yeah why don't you try the nunnery or the elementary school. That's more his speed.

SEAN

Not me, cock robin. My brother.

GEORGE JOHNSON

The fat one?

SEAN

Yup, that's him. Reilly.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Well boys. You are in luck. We have an opening in our next fight. Middleweight championship fight, well below Reilly's weight class. He'd be fighting the current champ, Rumblin' Dublin. He should have no problem winning. The pot is up to 15 dollars as of right now.

SEAN

15 dollars? We're in. He's in.

SEAN shakes GEORGE'S hand and goes to find REILLY. They find REILLY walking out of the warehouse.

REILLY

89 rounds. 89 rounds.

SEAN

Reilly! Reilly! Where are you going?

REILLY

89 rounds Sean. They basically fight to the death! Did you see those two guys? I think that one guy died!

MCGUIRK

Don't worry, those were heavyweights. You're fighting in the middleweight division.

REILLY

I'm not fighting anyone. I'm out of here. We've been in America for six beers. It's way too early to start fighting for money.

REILLY continues his exit. SEAN and MCGUIRK follow.

SEAN

Reilly! Wait a second.

SEAN puts his hand on REILLY'S shoulder to stop him, but he bumps a man walking by at the same time.

SEAN

Hey! Watch where you are going, twig tip.

The man stops walking and removes his hood. He looks directly at SEAN. A spectator recognizes him.

FAN

Holy shit! There he is! It's Rumblyin' Dublin!

RUMBLIN' DUBLIN is 5'9'' 145 pounds, and looks exactly like Conor McGregor. The crowd of spectators swarm the boxer and his trainer. They push through towards the ring.

MCGUIRK

That's the guy you're supposed to fight. Rumblyin Dublin.

REILLY

That's the guy I'm scheduled to fight?

MCGUIRK

Yup.

REILLY

I've got like twenty pounds on him.

SEAN

I'd say close to 100 but I'm still learning to count!

REILLY

I could beat that guy.

SEAN

That's what George said.

REILLY

How much is the fight worth?

SEAN

15 dollars.

REILLY

15 dollars? That's three months rent.

SEAN

Yeah, even if you lose we should make some money.

REILLY

Alright fuck it. I'll do it.

The bell rings and the crowd goes crazy as GEORGE JOHNSON steps into the ring.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ladies and Gentleman! Welcome to No Liability Arena at the minimally diseased immigration docks here in beautiful New York City! Tonight, we have for you a very special event. The Five Points Middleweight Championship Match! Tonight's fight is brought to you in part by Lloyd's Cocaine Toothache Drops. Remember when it comes to toothaches, Lloyd's the

ace. Just dip one lick, and you can't feel your face. And now the moment you've all been waiting for! Can we have both fighters in the ring?

RUMBLIN DUBLIN is in his corner of the ring. SEAN, MCGUIRK, and REILLY step into the ring. SEAN approaches GEORGE and whispers something into his ear.

GEORGE JOHNSON

In the blue corner, in his first fight, the challenger Reilly "The Irish Curse" McCormick.

Crowd boos.

REILLY

What is this Irish Curse shit?

SEAN

Well, you know what it means right?

REILLY

Of course I do! I don't have a tiny dick!

SEAN

Calm down! Nobody is going to bet on a guy with that nickname. We placed a few side bets! We're going to make a fortune!

FAN 1 (O.S.)

Babydick-babydick!

FAN 2 (O.S.)

Hey shrimpy! You suck!

REILLY turns to SEAN.

REILLY

Good thinking.

GEORGE JOHNSON

And now! The middleweight champion
of New York! The undefeated! The
notorious! Roy " Rumblin' Dublin"
McClanahan.

Crowd switches from Boos to Cheers. RUMBLIN DUBLIN
shadowboxes around the ring.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ok men, bring it in. Let me
introduce our referee tonight, Mr.
Kelly.

Shot pans over to REFEREE. He is half asleep on a barstool
outside the ring. He is burping and hiccuping because of
his intoxication.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Kelly. Kelly! Hey, Kelly!

REFEREE comes to and walks into the ring.

REFEREE (cont.)

Alright, let's have a good fight.
I want a good clean fight out
here. I run a tight ship. Now fist
each other once and head back to
your corners.

Fighters touch fists and walk back to their respective
corners.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Now ladies and gentlemen, the
moment you've all been waiting
for! Today's main attraction, the
middleweight championship fight!
The fighters are ready to go, Now
let's get ready to
rrrrruuuuuuuuummmmmmbblllllll
eeeeee!!!!

Bell rings, fight starts. Shot stays on the post in REILLY'S corner. We hear SEAN'S initial cheers and then a barrage of punches hitting somebody.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIVE POINTS TOWN SQUARE-NIGHTTIME
SEAN and MCGUIRK are dragging REILLY home.

MCGUIRK

Did he land a punch?

SEAN

I was just about to ask the same thing!

REILLY

Oh, like you two dickheads could have done any better!

SEAN

I feel like I could have got at least one shot in.

MCGUIRK

You know what? I do too? It's not like we would have done worse.

REILLY

Why don't you two just shut the fuck up!

The three of them argue and yell at each other. SHANNON sees the three of them and approaches them.

SHANNON

Sean? Reilly? Oh my god!

REILLY

Shannon?

SHANNON

Oh my god what happened to you?

SEAN

He got his ass kicked by some
"Bumblin' Fumblin'" guy. Dude was
shorter than you!

REILLY
Shut up, Sean!

MCGUIRK
Shannon.

SEAN
You guys know each other?

MCGUIRK
Yeah, she lives in the old brewery
with me.

SHANNON
I can't believe you guys came to
America!

SEAN
Yeah we just got here today.

SHANNON
You guys just got here? How are
you already getting into fights?

SEAN
Reilly wanted to box so we could
pay rent.

REILLY
No I didn't you two assholes
signed me up for a fight without
my permission!

MCGUIRK
That's bullshit. You wanted to
fight.

REILLY
No, I didn't you guys--

The three boys begin arguing.

SHANNON

Boys! Boys! Stop arguing! Now..
Reilly, come with me. I'll get you
patched up. You guys shouldn't be
fighting for money, there are
plenty of jobs in America. Isn't
that right Rory?

MCGUIRK

He wanted to do it!

SHANNON

Goodbye boys.

SHANNON takes REILLY under her arm and walks away.

SEAN

Portly Minx? Grab a few pints?

MCGUIRK

You know what man? I'm pretty
tired. I got work in the morning,
I think I'm going to go home and
crash. Is that ok with you?

SEAN (cont.)

Yeah sure. Meet me at the minx
tomorrow after work. I'll be
there.

MCGUIRK walks away from SEAN.

SEAN (under his breath)

I wonder if his sister's made the
swim over.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD BREWERY- SHANNON'S APARTMENT-NIGHTTIME
SHANNON is helping REILLY out, wiping blood from his face.
She gives him a cold cloth for his swollen eye and sits
across a table from him.

SHANNON

Why would you agree to fight Rumblin' Dublin? He's undefeated! Rumor is he killed three guys in the ring. Consider yourself lucky that you're not injured even worse.

REILLY

I just figured it was a quick and easy way to make rent money. That way me and Sean could relax for a little bit.

SHANNON

There are plenty of jobs in America. No need to rush at the first thing to make money.

REILLY

Yeah, I guess you're right. I haven't seen any farms around though. I don't know what Sean and I could do for jobs.

SHANNON

You guys should head down to the shipyard tomorrow. My brother works there and they're always hiring.

REILLY

Really? What does he do?

SHANNON

He makes the sails. But there are tons of jobs down there.

REILLY

Ok, we'll check it out.

SHANNON

Now, I believe we left off in Ireland with you teaching me how

to step and I was going to help
teach you to read.

REILLY

Yeah, look I'm too banged up to
dance right now.

SHANNON

How about I teach you some
reading? You're going to need that
skill here in America.

REILLY

Sure, I'm probably too beat for
that as well, but that sounds
great.

Smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIVE POINTS TOWN SQUARE-NIGHT

SEAN walking to the bar. SEAN turns down another alleyway
and almost bumps into a chinese man. They both startle each
other and get into defensive fighting stances. SEAN in a
traditional boxing stance, the chinese man stands in the
crane stance from Karate Kid. The chinese man's name is WU
TANG. WU TANG (30) short, skinny. Slight standoff.

SEAN

What kind of boxing stance is
that?

WU TANG

Oh, it no boxing. It's karate.
Called the crane.

SEAN

Could you teach me that stance? I
want to show my brother. I guess
he's a boxer now or something.

WU TANG

Ok, so you go rike this.

WU TANG shows SEAN the stance and how to kick high from it.

SEAN

Wait you're supposed to kick from this stance?

WU TANG

Yeah rearry high kick, up in you face.

SEAN

Oh, so that's why you pinched your eyes shut, to protect from the high kicks. Smart thinking.

WU TANG

What you talk about my eye no shut.

SEAN

Well not completely, but I'm pretty sure I could blindfold you with the string on my yo-yo.

WU TANG

My eye, no part of the crane. I from China. This how we rook.

SEAN

China? Oh, yeah I remember now from the tour. That part of town with the all the shops selling some sort of strange fish or animal? I remember. Hey! What's your name?

WU TANG

My name is Yucksang Ree. But everyone call me Wu Tang.

SEAN

Yeah, it's probably best to go with the nickname. I'm Sean McCormick, I'm from Ireland. Nice to meet you Wu Tang.

WU TANG

Nice to meet you too.

SEAN

Do you know about this place called the China Club? I heard it's a lot of fun.

WU TANG

That's where I going. You never been? Oh my gaw, come, come with me. You're going to love it.

WU TANG and SEAN walk towards China Club.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET-MORNING

MR. DIXON is following the doctor's prescription and walking his wife across New York City.

MRS. DIXON

So, are you going to tell me the big surprise is? I don't even know where we are.

MR. DIXON

Ok, West 33rd Street. We should be far enough. Hey, honey. Are you ready for the surprise?

MRS. DIXON

Yes, yes, please. We've been walking forever.

MR. DIXON

You said you wanted a new dress for church right? We'll I'm going to buy you one right now!

MRS. DIXON

Did I? Oh, I don't remember. That's wonderful, thank you honey!

MRS. DIXON hugs MR. DIXON.

MR. DIXON

No problem, babe. Here, go in here and get any dress you want. I'll be out here smoking, when you're ready let me know and I'll come in and pay for it.

MRS. DIXON

You're the best! I love you!

They kiss and MRS. DIXON enters the store. MR. DIXON watches her through the window as she points at a dress and waves back. MRS. DIXON disappears further back in the store and MR. DIXON takes off running.

MR. DIXON

Now we play the waiting game.
Thank you doctor.

CUT TO:

INT. IMMIGRATION DOCKS-MORNING

GEORGE JOHNSON and his wasp sidekick JOHN SMITH are having a meeting. JOHN SMITH (40) is very short, very small, and very ugly. They are greeting new immigrants and handing out Tammany Cards.

JOHN SMITH

Every single day, more and more of them get off those ships' boss. I don't like it!

GEORGE JOHNSON

What're you kidding? This is great for us. We give these people rathole places to live, shitty jobs with even shittier pay and what do they do?

JOHN SMITH

Have children and drink?

GEORGE JOHNSON

No you idiot! They give us votes!

JOHN SMITH

Oh yeah Boss. They give us votes.

GEORGE JOHNSON

They give us power. Pretty soon, we'll be- I'll be running this city. More votes down here than there is on Fifth Avenue, that's for sure.

JOHN SMITH

The place that sells the clothing, yeah nobody even shops there boss. You're smart.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Don't you have somewhere to be right now?

CUT TO:

EXT. SEAN AND REILLY'S APARTMENT-MORNING

The brothers wake up to the sun blasting them in the face in the absence of a roof in the alley.

SEAN

Morning brother.

REILLY

Oww, my head.

SEAN

Yeah, I'm pretty hungover too. I haven't had a thing to eat since we got the bread and soup at the docks. Are you as hungry as me?

REILLY

Yeah, I'm starving.

SEAN

Let's head into town, get some bread or something. I'm buying!

REILLY

Where did you get the money? How much is that?

SEAN

Hot hand in a dice game down at the China Club last night. I have no idea how much it is.

The brothers roll out of bed and head into town.

EXT. FIVE POINTS- TOWN SQUARE-MORNING

Town square is crowded with people and animals again. SEAN and REILLY walk over to a bread stand. BREADMAKER (60) white hair, short.

SEAN

Hey, what's going on over there?

BREADMAKER

Ah, they're hanging a couple criminals today. Hanging's every Thursday here in the Points.

REILLY

I'm sorry what?

SEAN(O.S.)

What's a Thursday?

BREADMAKER

They're hanging criminals. They've been sentenced to death by law.

SEAN

And you mean to tell me that people just come and watch for amusement?

BREADMAKER

Well not all people go for amusement. I just went last week

to see my brother get hanged. It was a marvelous ceremony.

SEAN

Ok, let's go check this out.

REILLY and SEAN walk over to the crowd. A man is officiating and announcing the criminals, stating their crimes. OFFICIAL (50) Average height, chubby, curled up moustache and top hat.

To the first criminal.

OFFICIAL

You stand here convicted of jackrolling, treason and murder.

To the second.

OFFICIAL

You stand here today, convicted of bestiality, cannibalism and manslaughter.

The second criminal coughs up a chicken feather. To the third criminal.

OFFICIAL

You stand here today, convicted of snickfevery, strangulation and murder!

To the last criminal.

OFFICIAL

And lastly, you stand here convicted of, uh... sodomy! Ok and that about does it. How about some hanging boys and girls!

LAST CRIMINAL (40) fat, italian man. He begins to plead his case to his wife, the official and all in attendance.

SANTINO

Oh my god! I was drunk! I hit the wrong hole! Honey! I didn't mean to sodom your bottom, it was an honest mistake! They're so close anyways. I am not a sodomite! I am not a sodomite!

OFFICIAL

That's enough out of you! You sick perverted animal!

SANTINO

I'm an animal? This guy two down from me was having sex with animals! I just hit the wrong hole while making love to my wife for heaven's sake!

OFFICIAL

I said enough, are you deaf?

SANTINO

This is outrageous! Honey, will you please tell these people it was an accident!

SANTINO'S WIFE (40) fat, pudgy italian women.

WIFE

Ah, screw you Santino! I've already got a new man, a man with accuracy, a real man.

THE WIFE is there with a nerdy guy with thick glasses.

OFFICIAL

Ok, that's the last words from the criminals. Let's get the hangings underway. Boys fit them for their necklaces!

Masked men put the nooses around the criminals necks and they are hanged. REILLY and SEAN drop their breads in horror and walk away from the gallows.

SEAN

So, what do you want to do today?
Should we look for jobs?

REILLY

Shannon actually told me that
they're always hiring down at the
shipyard.

SEAN

The shipyard? Should we go check
it out?

REILLY

I don't know man. I'm still pretty
banged up from the fight.

SEAN

You know what? Go home, get some
rest. I really want to go check
out this Pink Stocking place. You
remember what McGuirk said. They
pay for sex down there. That's
probably the job I'm most
qualified for.

REILLY

I don't know Sean. Isn't that some
sort of sin?

SEAN

Of course it is, but I'll find
some old guy and tell him all
about it on Sunday. We're fine.

REILLY

I don't know.

SEAN

Ok, fine. I'll just go down there
and check it out. Then depending
on how that goes, maybe I'll head
to the shipyard. You go home and
get some rest.

REILLY

Ok. My head is killing me. Good luck.

CUT TO:

INT. PINK STOCKING-DAYTIME

The Pink Stocking is packed with all different types of people, rich, poor, well dressed and flea covered. SEAN walks up to the receptionist. RECEPTIONIST (26) cute, brunette.

SEAN

Hello there ma'am. I'd like some sex please.

RECEPTIONIST

Ok? Do you have an appointment?

SEAN

No, I don't. This is my first time down here.

RECEPTIONIST

Ok, well you're in luck. We just had a no show. Apparently the guy got hanged or something. Why don't you head to room three and sit down?

SEAN

Wow! That was easy. What room is room three?

RECEPTIONIST walks SEAN to the room. SEAN enters the room. The room looks like a doctor's office. Sean sits on a cushioned bench with white tissue paper over it. NURSE walks in. NURSE (40) short, red haired, wearing scrubs.

NURSE

Ok, sorry to keep you. My name is Janet. So what can we do for you today?

SEAN

I'm here for sex lady. Let's boogie.

NURSE

Yes, I know that. Now do you have any fetishes, preferences, or allergies to leather we should know about?

SEAN

Well, I'm not even sure what an allergy is so I'm not sure. Let's just start off slow.

NURSE

Ok, basic plan. I'll make sure your lady gets all this information. Now if you please, get undressed, your woman will be in shortly.

SEAN

Wait, I'm not having sex with you?

NURSE

No, I just come in here and make sure your lady gets all your info.

SEAN

I don't get it. Why doesn't she just come in here and ask me herself? I feel like you've added an unnecessary step.

NURSE

Sir, this is how we do business here. I'm sorry if you don't like it.

SEAN

No, it's fine. I just don't know if it makes any sense.

NURSE

It might not make sense to you but it makes sense to...Sir, will you please stop playing with your private area?

Shot reveals SEAN's arm moving and that he is playing with himself.

SEAN

What? I'm warming up! Unlike you, I value my time. I'm saving a step, you're adding. This is basically your fault.

NURSE leaves the room and Sean sits on the bench naked. HOOKER (28) walks in. She is blonde and haggard.

HOOKER

Ok, Mr. McCormick. Sorry to keep you waiting. Let me check out your file. Hmm. Ok, ok. Do you have any fetishes, preferences, allergies to leather we should know about?

SEAN

I don't get this. That other lady-

HOOKER

The nurse sir.

SEAN

Yeah, the nurse whatever. She was in here no more than fifteen seconds ago asking me the same questions.

HOOKER

Ok, and what did you tell her?

SEAN

I see you have my "file". Why don't you tell me?

HOOKER

I intercepted it in the hallway,
we are very busy today sir.

SEAN

I don't get what her purpose was!
She wrote things down on this
paper, gave it to you, and you
didn't even read it!

HOOKER

Sir, we are very busy today. It's
the holiday rush.

SEAN

Yeah, you've said that already!
Why am I telling two women my
fetishes! Why do two people have
to know this stuff? Say I'm a
freak and I like a thumb up the
ass, why do two people have to
know about it? Why would that
concern anybody but the thumb and
my ass!

Hooker writes something on the file.

SEAN

Oh, you don't have to go and write
that down, I was just saying. Ah,
damn-

HOOKER

Sir, I just had an appointment
with the entire New York Municipal
Fire Department, we are very busy,
and I am quite tired!

SEAN

Look, I'm sorry. I think we
started off on the wrong foot.
Let's just start off with prices.
This is my first time in this
business. I'm not sure how this
works.

HOOKER

Well, it's five cents a minute and then whatever extra on top. What do you like?

SEAN

Oh, that's not a problem. I could go all day. How about for a lewinski?

HOOKER

A lewinski? Well that depends. Do you have a cigar or do we have to provide you with one?

SEAN

I have one.

HOOKER

Ok, that's two dollars.

SEAN

Ok, and how about one humdinger?

HOOKER

A humdinger and a lewinski? Should be around five dollars but since it's your first time I think it's fair to call it an even four dollars.

SEAN

Jeez, that's almost a full month's rent.

HOOKER

Yeah, we don't mess around here. Is that all?

SEAN

Yeah, that'll be it for now. I'll keep an open mind.

HOOKER

Ok, light your cigar.

HOOKER begins to get undressed and moves off screen.

SEAN

Oh Boy!

Shot stays close on SEAN from waist up. He gets cigar smoking and hands it off screen to HOOKER. SEAN occasionally gets hit by smoke rings.

SEAN

I got to say, I really had my doubts coming to America. But it has been nothing but spectacular since I've been here.

HOOKER

How long have you been here baby?

SEAN

Not even a full day and I love it!

HOOKER

Where did you come from?

SEAN

Ireland, came here because my brother wanted to see this girl again.

HOOKER

Ireland? That's cool. I'm from Poland.

HOOKER enters the shot, and hands SEAN cigar. He puts it in his mouth and talks through it. HOOKER dives under the shot.

SEAN

Love Ireland and all, but I never could get paid for this back there.

HOOKER comes back into the shot.

HOOKER

What do you mean? Paid for this?

SEAN

I mean, I've done this a ton of times in Ireland and nobody paid me for it.

HOOKER

You pay me, honey.

SEAN

I pay you? For what?

HOOKER

For all this! What are you kidding?

SEAN

Why would I pay you for smoking half of MY cigar?

HOOKER

This is a brothel, you idiot. People come here to pay for sex.

SEAN

Yeah, I'm aware that's why I'm here!

HOOKER

You know what fuck this. Give me five dollars.

SEAN

What? I don't have five dollars. I'm not fucking paying for this.

HOOKER

I'm going to get security.

SEAN

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No need to go get security, this is a minor confusion. We can figure this out.

Now, I don't have five dollars,
but I'm more than willing to give
you the rest of this cigar, and my
yo-yo. I got another at home
anyways. That seems fair.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PINK STOCKING-DAYTIME

SEAN being dragged out of Pink Stocking and beaten by five
different women. They throw him on the ground and walk back
in the brothel. SHANNON happens to be walking by.

SEAN

When will I know if I got the job!

SHANNON

Oh my god! Sean! Are you ok?

SEAN

Oh...

SHANNON

What happened?

SEAN

I'm not sure. I went in for what I
thought was a job interview but
instead I just fell in love.

SHANNON

Job interview? What? You shouldn't
be hanging around in places like
that.

SEAN

Why not?

SHANNON

It's a filthy, disgusting,
wretched place where women do
unthinkable things for money and
men pay for...

SHANNON continues to talk while SEAN looks at the place like a kid in Disneyland.

SHANNON
...the unholyest of places. Stay away from places like that.

SEAN
So there's more than one place like that in America?

SHANNON
Yeah, it's terrible.

SEAN
Yeah you should tell me the other places so I don't accidentally walk into them.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIPYARD-DAYTIME

SHANNON and SEAN walk to the shipyard gate.

SHANNON
Get in there and get yourself a job. A real job. Stop trying to do weird stuff like boxing and prostitution. I'm going to go check on Reilly. Good luck in there Sean.

SHANNON walks away and leaves SEAN at the shipyard gate.

CUT TO:

INT. HEMP SHED- DAY

JOHN SMITH, GEORGE JOHNSON'S sidekick walks SEAN into his new work space. Inside the hut are three black guys.

JOHN SMITH
Ok, here you go. This is it. Get to know your co-workers, they'll school you on this stuff.

JOHN SMITH turns to walk away but SEAN lightly grabs him on the arm and whispers to him.

SEAN

Hey, what's going on with these guys? They've got shoe polish everywhere?

JOHN SMITH

What? They're black.

SEAN

Well, I'd say more coffee colored or brownish but yeah. I think we're talking about the same people.

JOHN SMITH

They're Africans. From Africa.

SEAN

Oh, sweet. That's a place somewhere right? Yesterday, I met people from China, now Africa. This place is so cool!

JOHN SMITH walks out of the hut.

SEAN

Hey, how's it going man? My name's Sean, I'm going to be working here from now on.

SEAN puts out his hand to shake and the first worker looks stunned. He shakes SEAN's hand and looks at the others puzzled.

SEAN

Hi, I'm Sean. Nice to meet you.

SEAN shakes everybody's hand to silence.

SEAN

Alright, now that we got intros out of the way, who wants to

school me on this hemp and rope thing? I don't know what the hell hemp is.

First worker's name is CHUCK. CHUCK (50), tall, athletic, moustache.

CHUCK

What is this? Is this some sort of trap? Some sort of a joke?

SEAN

No, I seriously don't have a clue what hemp is.

CHUCK

What are ten of your buddies going to barge through the door and kick our ass or something. Let's get it on right now then.

SEAN

What are you talking about? I just got to America yesterday. The only person I know is my brother.

CHUCK looks out the door to see if an ambush is waiting.

CHUCK

So you're telling me nobody is outside ready to come in here and start a fight.

SEAN

No? Why would I want to start a fight? I'm here to work, man. If I'm being honest I've never even seen a black man before so this is pretty cool.

CHUCK

They don't have slaves in Ireland?

SEAN

Well just the people. Those crooked
teeth tea drinkers shitheads
across the pond still got us
pinned down. America has been a
breath of fresh air.

CHUCK

You were a slave?

SEAN

I don't know man. It's ok though,
I didn't have it that bad. I know
some who had it worse. Plus once
everyday I would rub my balls all
over my landlord's toothbrush so
I'll call it even.

One of the other workers stands up and laughs. His name is
MUDDY. MUDDY (45) is a massive man.

MUDDY

Sheeeiiittt... You used to do that
too?

SEAN

Oh, hell yeah man. All the time.

MUDDY and SEAN give each other "daps".

SEAN

Fuck yeah. I like this guy.

CHUCK

Alright man. Maybe we started off
on the wrong foot here. You seem
harmless. My name is Chuck, that's
Muddy, and that's Otis.

SEAN

Nice to meet you boys. Pumped to
be here. Now who's going to school
me on whatever it is we do in
here.

CHUCK

Ok, what we do here in this little shack is pretty simple. All we do is make the rope they put between the wood and rope for the sails.

SEAN

Ok show me what to do.

CHUCK

Ok see all that rope over there. Yeah pick it up bring it over here.

SEAN picks up long rope and brings it over.

CHUCK

This is the end result of what we do. You see that plant over there? Little green piney stuff? That's hemp from down south. Great plant, great plant, real strong. Hell you could use it for just about anything.

SEAN

Smells a little funky.

MUDDY

I love that smell man.

SEAN

Yeah it ain't bad.

CHUCK

Yeah it's nice. Yeah we take that stuff we whittle it down to nothing, and start coiling it into rope. Pretty easy. We'll have you do the breaking down part. Then Muddy and Mr. Otis Beckingham Jr. over there will coil it up because that takes some skill. Then I'll put the finishing touches on it.

OTIS BECKINGHAM waves at SEAN. OTIS, (25) has an Odell Beckham haircut.

SEAN

Ok, that sounds easy. Dig the hair man.

CHUCK

Yeah all you doing is beating this plant down nice and flat my man. Nice and flat. Then you throw it over there to them. Throw it anywhere near Otis Beckingham Jr. over there and he's making the catch. Best hands in the game.

SEAN

Is that so?

SEAN takes cigar out of his mouth very casually.

SEAN

Say do any of you guys have some matches I could use some-

SEAN throws the cigar in OTIS's direction and sure enough he makes a one handed diving catch without crushing the cigar.

SEAN

You weren't kidding. Nice fuckin hands man. You should put those to work other than pulling some rope together.

OTIS

Yeah but what?

SEAN

Good question. Probably asking the wrong guy. The only thing I ever caught, well let's just say I didn't catch it with my hands...But seriously does anyone have a match?

MUDDY hands SEAN a match. SEAN sits in his spot and begins working.

CUT TO:

INT. SEAN AND REILLY'S APARTMENT-NIGHTTIME
SHANNON and REILLY are concluding a reading lesson.

SHANNON

Ok, that just about sums up today's lesson. Tomorrow we'll try three letter words. How about you finally teach me a step or two?

REILLY

Ok, fine. Let's start small. Watch me.

REILLY does a couple simple moves. SHANNON pretends to try them.

SHANNON

I think I'd do better if you held my hands and walked me through the steps.

REILLY

Ok, that's fine.

REILLY is nervous. He walks her slowly thru another move when SEAN comes bursting in the room behind a bedsheet.

SEAN

Reilly! Reilly! Reilly!

REILLY lets go of SHANNON and tries to act conspicuous.

SEAN

What is going on here?

REILLY

I was just teaching her some dance moves.

SEAN
Right, dance moves.

REILLY
Where have you been all day?

SEAN
I was working!

REILLY
Working? Where?

SEAN
The shipyard. Shannon brought me
down there. And hey look I'm a way
better dancer than Reilly, you
should be taking lessons from me.

SEAN grabs SHANNON by the hands and begins dancing and
singing. SHANNON lets go of his hands and gathers her
stuff.

SHANNON
Would you look at the time? I
really have to be going.

REILLY
Oh, Shannon don't go, he was
just-. Why did you have to come
back now?

SEAN
Calm down dude. You'll have plenty
more chances with her. I've got to
tell you about my day. It was a
great first day.

REILLY
When did you and Shannon meet up?

SEAN
She was walking past me when I was
getting beaten up by some crazy
hookers.

REILLY

When were you getting beaten up by prostitutes? What the hell happened today?

SEAN

Well, I went down to the Pink Stocking place. I may have misjudged the business module down there a bit. Apparently men pay women for sex down there. Not the other way around.

REILLY

Didn't see that coming. But I guess it's great that women have jobs here.

SEAN

I know! That's what I said, women in the workplace. Crazy! So I'm getting the shit kicked out of me by five women and tossed on the street, and Shannon happens to be there. We walk, we talk and she brings me down to the shipyard for a job and they hire me right then and there on the spot.

REILLY

What did you guys talk about?

SEAN

Not much, she kept giving me crap about going to the Stocking. How I shouldn't go to places like that. But Reilly, the shipyard. This place is great. I work with some really cool black guys and we sat around singing something called the blues and smoking cigars all day.

REILLY

What do you mean black guys? Like dark and sinister?

SEAN

No, I mean they're skin color is black. I don't know why, maybe they were out in the sun too long or something but these guys were the manure man. Coolest guys in town. I can't wait to go to work again tomorrow. You should come with. I'm sure they'll have a job for you.

REILLY

Yeah, maybe. I'm still not feeling all that well.

SEAN

Jeez, still? This guy really banged you up, huh?

REILLY

My head, my neck, my back, my penis and my crack. They're all killing me.

SEAN

Have you been drinking some of the medicine stuff?

REILLY

No.

SEAN

Drink some of it dummy! That's what it's for!

REILLY

No, I'm good for now. I need to get some rest.

SEAN

You need to get some rest? I'm the one who worked all day and I'm

still going to the bar with Jerkin
McGuirken!

REILLY

Yeah and I'm the one who got his
ass kicked yesterday.

SEAN

Yeah, who's fault is that!

REILLY

Yours.

SEAN

Funny.

REILLY

No, but seriously I am shot.
Shannon's teaching me to read and
I'm teaching her to dance. It's
really tiring.

SEAN

What is the matter with you
honestly? She should be teaching
you how to dance horizontally.

REILLY

We're getting there, not
everyone's a cocksman like you.

SEAN

Whatever man. I'm going to meet up
with Roor. Last chance to join.

REILLY

I'm good man. But hey, did you get
paid for today's work?

SEAN

No but I still got some scratch
from the China Club.

REILLY

Can I borrow some? I want to buy Shannon something for her help.

SEAN

Yeah fine. But you got to go down to the shipyard or get any job man. We need money for rent.

REILLY

Yeah, I'll go down there soon.

SEAN gives REILLY some coins and exits the room. REILLY grabs the medicine under the pillow and takes a huge chug from the bottle. He bulges his eyes and sticks his tongue out.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE:

Montage showing difference between REILLY and SEAN's american experience. SEAN goes to work during the day and socializes with many different people in Chinatown, Little Italy, Black neighborhoods, German and Jewish neighborhoods at night. REILLY spends his days not working, drinking the medicine, becoming a junkie and spends his nights learning how to read with SHANNON.

CUT TO:

INT. SHIPYARD-HEMP SHED-NIGHT

SEAN is working with CHUCK, MUDDY, AND OTIS. MR. SMITH walks in.

MR. SMITH

Keep up the good work.

SEAN

Hey, Smitty! Did my brother Reilly ever come down to ask about the job?

MR. SMITH

Nope.

SEAN

Really? Was anyone else working
this week that he might have
talked to?

MR. SMITH

Nope, just me.

MR. SMITH exits. SEAN takes cigar out of his mouth and
throws it into the hemp bin by accident. The crew continues
working when the hemp bin catches fire.

MUDDY

You smell that?

SEAN

Yeah it smells, like a skunk.

CHUCK

Yeah, what the fuck is that?

MUDDY

Smells pretty good.

CHUCK turns and sees the hemp bin completely engulfed in
flames.

CHUCK

Oh shit!

CHUCK runs over and starts blowing on the fire like
birthday candles. He takes off his coat and starts to fan
the fire. Fire spreads. SEAN, MUDDY, and OTIS run over to
help.

CHUCK

Quick, give me your water.

CHUCK grabs the canteen SEAN was holding and pours it on
the fire. The fire rises.

SEAN

Yeah, that's not water.

The fire spreads to the wall and the four men run out.

SEAN

I'm sorry man, I thought it was out.

MUDDY

Man, I'm starting to feel a little funny.

SEAN

Yeah me too man. I inhaled a ton of smoke.

The four men stand in silence and then begin to laugh hysterically. They keel and roll over in laughter. MR. SMITH returns.

MR. SMITH

Jesus Christ! What did you guys do!

Continued hysterical laughter.

SEAN

I think somebody started a fire or something man.

SEAN starts laughing again.

MR. SMITH

Fire! Fire ! Fire! Somebody help!
We need some water down here! Call
the fire department.

MR. SMITH runs around the corner. The four stoners sit on the ground and laugh for a bit. MR. SMITH returns with a couple water buckets and a squad of firemen. Behind the stoners another fire brigade shows up. Instead of fighting the fire, the groups of firemen fight each other.

MR. SMITH

No! Somebody put out the fire! No!

SEAN

Hey, man chill out. Take a deep breath. It'll help.

MR. SMITH
You know what! Fuck this!

MR. SMITH runs around the corner again.

CHUCK
Anybody else hungry?

MR. SMITH returns with a musket.

MUDDY
Oh, shit he's got the strap!

SEAN
Huh?

MR. SMITH aims at SEAN. SEAN dives out of the way and continues to laugh. The four stoners run away as MR. SMITH reloads the old weapon chasing after them. After a while, they evade MR. SMITH and catch their breath in an alleyway.

SEAN
Third time this week I'm dodging shells.

CHUCK
My old lady works around here and if she catches me not at work, I'm a dead man.

OTIS
Mine, too.

SEAN
I'm assuming we're fired.

MUDDY
Yeah, safe bet.

They all shake hands and part ways. SEAN stays in the alleyway and lights up a cigar. He walks down the alleyway

and spots SHANNON talking to some guy. SEAN hides and watches her. SHANNON kisses the guy and walks by herself.

SEAN
That dirty mag!

SEAN starts running.

CUT TO:

INT. SEAN AND REILLY'S APARTMENT-EVENING
SEAN returns from work stoned, and paranoid. REILLY is in bed and in his boxers.

SEAN
Reilly, we gotta get out of here.
Get all your things from the cubby
downstairs, we're fuckin out of
here.

REILLY
You smell funny.

SEAN
Never mind that, it's just hemp
from work. There was a big fire.

REILLY
Hemp?

SEAN
Yeah. Me and my coworkers and I
accidentally burned down half the
shipyard. We got to go, now!

REILLY
Are you ok? You look all messed
up. Your eyes are bleeding for
christ sake.

SEAN
Reilly, there's no time to talk.
We've gotta get out of here. We
need a place to stay for a little

bit. We could probably stay at my buddy Muddy's house.

REILLY

We could stay at Shannon's! I'm getting dressed up to meet her right now at some place called the Library.

SEAN

Bro, we're not staying at Shannon's. That is not going to happen.

REILLY

Why not?

SEAN

Shannon, Shannon... she isn't-

REILLY

Spit it out dude.

SEAN

She's not into you dude.

REILLY

Ha! Funny one!

SEAN

I'm serious.

REILLY

She's not into you Sean. You actually disgust her.

SEAN

What?

REILLY

Yeah, she told me you make her sick.

SEAN

And you let her say that about
your own brother?

REILLY

Dude, I'm trying to get laid for
once.

Pause.

REILLY

I mean for the first time in
America.

SEAN

I know you're a virgin.

REILLY

You do?

SEAN

Of course I do!

REILLY

You knew this whole time I was a
virgin and you never did anything
to help me?

SEAN

Help you? I always was trying to
set you up with friends of my
girls back home. You always
refused!

REILLY

That's only because you always set
me up with the fat, decrepit,
disgusting friend.

SEAN

That's not true.

REILLY

Oh yeah! How about Taylor
McConnell's sister Tiffany!

SEAN

What about her?

REILLY

She weighed more than me! For christ sake she drank a full keg of Guinness on our double date! And then there was Ellen McEnroe!

SEAN

Oh, I suppose you had a problem with her too!

REILLY

She had a glass eye!

SEAN

Yeah but everywhere else she was fine! And it's not glass I think it was a mushroom she colored a pupil on.

REILLY

Even better! You want to throw shade at me for being a bad brother? How many times did I step in and save you from getting your ass kicked. You're the most selfish kid I know!

SEAN

Oh, I'm selfish! I'm the only one working so that you could play hee-haw and learn how to fuckin read with Shannon the whole time. And news flash buddy, nobody needs to learn to read. It's an outdated skill. You've had weeks to try something with this chick and you've done nothing. Now she's out there kissing other dudes.

REILLY

What?

SEAN

That's right pal! On my way home from being fuckin shot at, again, I saw her kissing another guy. He was rubbing her tummy and everything.

REILLY

You're unbelievable. You just can't stand that a chick likes me better than you for once and you're making some bullshit up thinking it'll stop me, just so you could swoop in and take her like you did with Charlotte Rose!

SEAN

You liked one of the Rose sisters? They've both been pinned more times than seamstress's cushion! You must have a thing for sleazy-

REILLY

Don't you call Shannon anything. Don't you dare call her a name. Or I'll. Or I'll-

SEAN

What take her side over you're only flesh and blood again? I'm sitting here, eyes bloodshot, just been fired and shot at and you're giving me shit?

REILLY

Fuck you, you probably deserve it. I don't even care, I'm done with you. You're an asshole.

SEAN

At least I'm not a twenty year old virgin!

REILLY punches SEAN in the face knocking out and on the ground. REILLY exits to meet Shannon.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIVE POINTS-EVENING

REILLY meets up with Shannon down the street. An angry mob including GEORGE JOHNSON, JOHN SMITH walk past REILLY in the direction he had just walked from.

REILLY

Hey!

SHANNON

Hey, Reilly. What's wrong? You look a little flustered.

REILLY

I'm ok, I just had a little fight with my brother is all.

SHANNON

Should we reschedule?

REILLY

No, it's fine.

REILLY and SHANNON continue walking. REILLY is nervous about the angry mob and SEAN.

INT. SEAN AND REILLY'S APARTMENT- EVENING

SEAN is pulling himself off the ground as the angry mob reaches his room.

MR. SMITH

There you are, you sack of shit.

GEORGE JOHNSON

You know how much money you just cost me shithead!

SEAN

I didn't mean to, Mr. Johnson. I'll figure out a way to pay you back. I swear! I'll vote! Yeah, I'll do that voting thing.

GEORGE JOHNSON

You're out of time boy. You'll be
in the gallows by noon tomorrow.

SEAN

The gallows?

GEORGE JOHNSON

I'd start thinking about last
meals.

CUT TO:

EXT.OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY-NIGHTTIME

SHANNON and REILLY arrive at the library. The man who
SHANNON was kissing is sitting on the front steps waiting
for them. His name is KENNEDY. KENNEDY (35), tall, skinny
build, great head of hair.

SHANNON

Jack!

KENNEDY

My little honey bunch!

KENNEDY and SHANNON kiss.

KENNEDY

And how's junior doing?

KENNEDY rubs SHANNON's stomach.

REILLY

What is going on here?

SHANNON

Oh, I'm so sorry. I thought you
guys already met. Reilly, this is
my fiance John Kennedy. Honey,
this is that slow boy from Ireland
I've been helping learn to read.

KENNEDY

So you're the big guy that's been
keeping her away at night, huh?
Put it here, pal.

REILLY

Wait..

SHANNON

Oh, we probably have to explain to
him slower. Reilly. This. Is. My.
Fee. On. Say.

REILLY

I'm not fuckin retarded! I heard
what you said. You're getting
married?

KENNEDY

In a couple of weeks. Just before
the baby is due.

REILLY

The baby?

SHANNON

He probably doesn't know what that
means.

REILLY

I thought you were into me this
whole time!

SHANNON

You?

KENNEDY and SHANNON laugh.

SHANNON

I'm sorry we shouldn't be
laughing. You'll always be my
special friend.

REILLY

I'm not slow! I just don't know
how to read!

KENNEDY

Dude, you're like thirty years old.

REILLY

I'm not thirty! I'm this many.

REILLY flashes his fingers twenty two times.

KENNEDY

Oh, did you teach him how to count to! You're going to be so great with the child, my love.

KENNEDY and SHANNON KISS.

REILLY

Jesus Christ! So Sean was telling me the truth! Oh my god ! Sean!

REILLY runs away. MRS. DIXON (chlamydia or dementia wife) enters the frame.

MRS. DIXON

Now this is all starting to look more familiar.

CUT TO:

INT. TOWN JAIL-NIGHTTIME

SEAN is thrown into a crummy jail cell with two black guys and one Italian man.

SEAN

Oh, please. It was an accident. I didn't put my cigar out all the way.

GUARD

What would you like for a last meal, you bog Irish hick.

SEAN

Come on man. This is all a big mistake. An accident!

GUARD

Ok, so no food for you.

Guard walks away.

SEAN

Wait, no.

BLACK GUY 1

Did you by any chance burn down the shipyard?

SEAN

Yeah, I threw my cigar butt in the wrong bin and kind of burned the whole place down.

BLACK GUY 1

You work with my brother Chuck!

SEAN

Chuckie's your brother? Great guy.

BLACK GUY 1

You must be Sean. My name's Dwayne. Chuck told me you're a good shit.

SEAN

Thanks man, nice to meet you. So what're you getting hanged for?

BLACK GUY 1

I whistled at a white girl about fifteen minutes ago.

SEAN

What were you thinking?!

BLACK GUY 1

I know! I wasn't really!

CUT TO:

INT. SEAN AND REILLY'S APARTMENT-NIGHTTIME

REILLY runs into his apartment. GEORGE JOHNSON is already showing the place to new people.

REILLY

Sean! Sean! Where's my brother?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Excuse me, I'm trying to conduct some business over here!

REILLY

Where is my brother you fuckin roach!

REILLY grabs GEORGE by the shirt and pushes him against the wall.

REILLY

Where is Sean?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Get your hands off of me you Irish scum!

The couple GEORGE was showing the room to are Irish as well.

GEORGE JOHNSON

I mean..

REILLY

If you don't tell me where my brother is right now so help me God-

GEORGE JOHNSON

He's in the town jail where he belongs! Where all you belong! He's got a date in the gallows at noon tomorrow.

REILLY

The gallows?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Yup, you should swing by and say
your last goodbye.

REILLY runs down the alleyway.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD BREWERY- NIGHT TIME

REILLY runs into the Old Brewery looking for MCGUIRK.
SHANNON and KENNEDY are in the hall.

SHANNON

Reilly! What's the matter?

REILLY

Not now you stem tease, I need to
find McGuirk. They're going to
hang Sean tomorrow.

SHANNON

What? Why?

REILLY

He accidentally burned down the
shipyard.

KENNEDY

That was him? He almost burned all
of the Five Points to the ground!

MCGUIRK walks down the hall.

MCGUIRK

Reilly, good to see you. How are
you feeling?

REILLY

They're going to hang my brother
tomorrow.

MCGUIRK

What? Why?

REILLY

There's no time man. We got to figure something out.

KENNEDY

This would never happen if I were running the show here. You can't treat people like this. Every week when things get a little crazy in the Points they hang random people.

MCGUIRK

What can we do to stop this?

REILLY

I figure we need to round up as many Irish people as we know and head down to the gallows tomorrow and stop them. They can't stop a small army. I haven't made any friends since I've been here. I figure you have some people we could use.

MCGUIRK

I know some people from the Irish gangs. I don't know if I can get them all interested though.

REILLY

We have to try.

KENNEDY

I've got plenty of pull with the Irish gangs. My political party helps them out here in the Points. I can talk to them and see what I can do.

REILLY

Good, do you think you could get enough people?

KENNEDY

Yeah, it's the Five Points. Pretty much everyone is in a gang.

REILLY

Fine, I'm going to go down and see if I can find Sean's buddies Chuck and Muddy. They'll want to help too.

KENNEDY

I'll head down to the Church to talk to the Priest. You guys think of an escape plan.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWN SQUARE-THE GALLOWS-MORNING

SEAN and the other criminal are being escorted to the gallows. Little kids come up and ask for autographs. REILLY and MCGUIRK wait in the town square for KENNEDY and his army.

REILLY

Where the hell is this guy? It's getting close.

MCGUIRK

He'll be here.

The four criminals are escorted on stage. SHANNON approaches REILLY and MCGUIRK.

SHANNON

Reilly!

REILLY

Where the hell is your boyfriend? They're about to start!

SHANNON

Oh, he'll be here. He left the house about an hour ago.

The OFFICIAL of the gallows steps onto the stage. A crowd of spectators surrounds the stage. The OFFICIAL walks towards the middle of the stage. We hear a massive crowd getting closer and louder. Finally we see CHUCK, MUDDY, and OTIS in front of a huge crowd of black people. Another group of Italians. Another crowd of German people. A crowd of Jewish people. A crowd of chinese people. Finally, KENNEDY and a massive army of Irish.

ANNOUNCER

You four stand here, convicted of-

KENNEDY

I would stop right there fatman.

The official stops his speech and turns to GEORGE JOHNSON.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Ah, Mr. Kennedy. What a pleasant surprise. And what do we owe this honor?

KENNEDY

We've come here to claim what is ours, all of ours, yours included. We've come to claim our country.

SEAN and the other criminals have black pillowcases over their heads.

SEAN

What's going on? Am I dead?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Your country? Don't make me laugh.

KENNEDY

This is our country. Yours, mine, all of ours. You think because you guys have all the money you have all the power?

GEORGE JOHNSON

Precisely. Put the nooses on!

KENNEDY

You're a stupid, stupid man
George. The power is in the
people. Would you like to learn
the hard way?

The Priests army roars behind him. All the armies roar
after. Workers put the nooses on SEAN and the others.
GEORGE looks on in fear.

KENNEDY

Last chance. Let them go and we
can solve this democratically.
Like real Americans.

GEORGE JOHNSON

You're not real Americans, and
this will never be OUR country.

KENNEDY

Ok, have it your way.

The armies charge the stage and policemen and havoc breaks
loose. A massive fight between the wasps and immigrants.

SEAN

Seriously, what the fuck is going
on? I feel like I'm missing
something.

MCGUIRK gets over to SEAN and gets him out of the noose.

SEAN

Wait, don't forget to help my
buddies.

SEAN and MCGUIRK get the others out of their nooses and
join the fray. REILLY gets over to SEAN and MCGUIRK. They
duck behind a couple of wooden barrels.

REILLY

Sean, I'm so sorry man. I didn't
mean any of it.

SEAN

No worries brother. I'm sorry for calling you a virgin and banging Charlotte Rose. I should have known you liked her.

REILLY

Who cares? It's in the past. Boy, look at some of these guys go.

SEAN

Yeah look at Wu Tang and his buddies. You would think people that small would get their asses kicked.

REILLY

Yeah, what's with the kicking?

SEAN

Oh, dude they showed me some of those moves. It's called kung fu. I'll show you sometime.

REILLY

And look at the black guys!

SEAN

Yeah, it's almost as if they were built stronger, faster and more agile than the rest of us. That's why I joined their stickball team.

Reilly looks over and sees Shannon and Kennedy kissing. He groans in sadness, Sean notices.

SEAN

Don't worry brother. You'll find a nice girl. Don't be like me and have sex with anything. Hold out for something better.

REILLY

Thanks brother. Love you.

SEAN

Love you too man. And don't worry about that prick Kennedy. Trust me, nobody is going to remember the name Kennedy in this country, but they'll remember McCormick.

MCGUIRK

Couple beers?

SEAN

Sure!

The three young men walk away from the brawl.

CUT TO:

ONE MONTH LATER

INT. SEAN, REILLY, AND MCGUIRK'S NEW APARTMENT- OLD BREWERY Christmas Day. REILLY, SHANNON, KENNEDY, RUMBLIN' DUBLIN, WU TANG are seated or surrounding the table with drinks, having a good time. SEAN, CHUCK, MUDDY and OTIS exit out of the bedroom behind a mushroom cloud of hemp smoke. They're grinning from ear to ear. SHANNON and KENNEDY almost finished setting the table.

SEAN

Popovers! Fuckin sweeeet!

SEAN reaches in and SHANNON smacks his hand.

SEAN

Hey, man. Not cool. Like, chill out Shans.

SHANNON

Now go grab the ham on the counter and you have to say grace because you were the first to dig in.

SEAN

I can't say grace, I'm torched right now! Look at my eyes! I look like I could be Wu Tang's brother!

CHUCK, MUDDY, OTIS, AND SEAN start rolling on the ground laughing. Pretty soon everyone smiles or joins in. Even WU TANG. Everyone is seated at the table now.

WU TANG

Very funny.

REILLY

I'll say the prayer.

SHANNON

Thank you.

REILLY

We give thanks for the food,
friends, and family. We may all be
from different parts of the world,
look different, talk different,
think different, but at the end of
the day we have each other. And
that's all that fuckin matters!
Cheers!

Cheers around the table.

SEAN

Hey, Reilly.

REILLY

Yes, Sean.

SEAN

You swore during that blessing.

REILLY

Did I?

SEAN

Yeah you said all that fuckin
matters.

REILLY

So what?

SEAN

So what? So LET'S DANCE!

SEAN pushes out of his seat.

SEAN (SINGING)
 WE'RE ALL MIXED TOGETHER
 AND WE'RE ALL MIXED UP
 ALL LIVING IN THE MELTING POT
 WE'RE DIFFERENT BIRDS
 WITH DIFF'RENT FEATHERS
 BUT A BETTER LIFE WE ALL SOUGHT
 WE CAME FROM THERE
 AND MADE IT HERE
 STRANGE IN OUR OWN KINDA WAY
 BUT THERE AIN'T A PLACE
 ON OUR EARTH'S FACE
 QUITE LIKE THE USA

EVERYONE (SINGING)
 WE'RE ALL MIXED TOGETHER
 AND WE'RE ALL MIXED UP
 ALL LIVING IN A MELTING POT
 WE'RE DIFFERENT BIRDS
 WITH DIFF'RENT FEATHERS
 BUT A BETTER LIFE WE ALL SOUGHT
 WE DON'T KNOW HOW
 WE JUST WORK IT OUT
 NEVER KNOWING JUST HOW TO GET THROUGH
 LET FREEDOM REIGN
 ACROSS THE PLAIN
 FOR ALL THE RED WHITE AND BLUE

REILLY (SINGING)
 THE KRAUTS ARE
 SO PERVERTED
 AND THE MICKS
 ARE ALWAYS DRUNK

SEAN (SINGING)
 THE STEIN'S ARE
 ALWAYS PINCHING PENNIES
 AND THE CHINKS
 ARE EATING SKUNKS

MUDDY

THE GINNY'S ARE
SO FUCKIN LOUD
AND THE POLLACKS
GOT NO SENSE

WU TANG (SINGING)
THE FRENCH GUYS
LIKE SWAP'N WIVES
AND THE BLACK
GUYS ARE IMMENSE

MUDDY (TALKING)
Fuckin right.

EVERYONE (SINGING)
SO STIR IT UP
TRY AND BREAK THE POT
BUT YOU COULD BET
THAT WE WILL FUSE

BECAUSE IF YOU FUCK
WITH ONE
YOU FUCK
WITH ALL
AND AMERICA AINT
BUILT TO LOSE

THAT'S RIGHT!

IF YOU FUCK
WITH ONE

YOU FUCK
WITH ALL

AND AMERICA

AMERICA

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

AIN'T

BUILT

TO

LOSE!!!

Cheers and fuck yeah's from the crowd. Black screen.

EVERYONE

(chanting, not singing)

USA!!! USA!!!! USA!!!!

FADE OUT: