

Eye For An Eye

By

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"There Were Roses" by Tommy Sands

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. GRAVEYARD, NEWRY IRELAND (2006)-AFTERNOON

The sky is thick with rain clouds. The rain fall is light. Dozen of people stand around a fresh grave. They hold matching black umbrellas. FINN (19), stands yards away next to a tree by himself, his umbrella closed. A man with an acoustic guitar plays "Wild Mountain Thyme." The MINISTER waits for the man to cease and clears his throat.

MINISTER

The events that led us here today are tragic. I ask for no revenge to be taken over the death of this young man. Patrick Doyle was honest and full of life, with a bright future a head of him. Patrick loved to dance...

(pause)

...and he did so right until the end.

JON (20), a stocky man with dark hair, glances over his shoulder and glares at FINN. FINN stares back but turns his attention to the MINISTER again.

MINISTER

I hate for this to add to the sorrows of our troubled Northern land. I cannot say I know where the moral is, or even where I should end all of this.

(pause)

Those who give the orders are not the ones to die. It's young lads like Patrick Doyle, and the others who lost their lives that night.

ALICE (20), a petite blond, approaches FINN. She rests her umbrella on her shoulder and stares at FINN for a moment. He focuses on the ground.

ALICE

(tenderly)

Finn, are you going to be okay?

FINN

I'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE

Liar.

FINN flashes a quick half-hearted smile.

ALICE

Finn, don't you want to go over?

FINN

No. I'd rather not.

ALICE closes her umbrella and rests it against the tree behind FINN. She takes FINN's hand. His eyes snap to ALICE's face. She moves in and wraps her arms around FINN. He returns the hug.

MINISTER

All of Newry mourns with the friends and family of Patrick today. He will never be forgotten and may God watch over our son Patrick. May he rest in peace. Amen.

MRS. DOYLE an older woman with fiery hair sobs into the chest of MR. DOYLE, burly man who remains tall. His eyes are red and puffy. The MINISTER and guitar player depart. The rest of the attendees disperse. MR. and MRS. DOYLE linger and lay a rose on the grave.

ALICE

Michelle, Jon and I are going to Clover Pub if you want to join.

He looks over her shoulder at JON. He waits with MICHELLE (20) near the grave. FINN pushes off of ALICE and gives her hand a squeeze and smiles at her.

FINN

You go on. I think I'm going to stay here. And you know, say good-bye. I'll see you tonight.

ALICE gives FINN a skeptical look. There is worry etched in her eyes as they focus on his.

FINN (CON'T)

Promise. Now go and drink a pint for me and one for Pat.

ALICE watches FINN cautiously. She gives him a kiss on the cheek. She picks up her umbrella turns and leaves.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE, JON, and MICHELLE leave the graveyard. Soon everybody is gone except for FINN. Alone in the graveyard he approaches PATRICK's grave. The headstone reads 'Patrick Doyle 1984-2006 Beloved Son and Friend'

FINN

Hope you don't mind if I sit here
for a while.

FINN sits down on the wet ground. He adjusts upon first contact with the mushy grass. Quietly he sits and stares at the headstone. The rain picks up only slightly. FINN holds the unopened umbrella tighter in his hands.

FINN

The service was nice enough.
Weather pretty shoddy though.
(pause)
They mentioned you liked to dance.
What they left out is how you liked
to dance around the pint.

FINN chuckles and settles into the spot more. His lips form a small scowl and his cracks.

FINN

I should have been there.

2

EXT. PARK (1996)--DAY

Two young boys, FINN (9) and PATRICK (12), play on the swing set. They pump their legs hard to make their swings go higher.

PATRICK

You're never going to catch up with
me.

PATRICK's swing is higher than FINN's. PATRICK jumps from the swing. He sticks the landing. Turns. He laughs triumphantly.

FINN continues to swing with a wary look on his face.
PATRICK folds his arms across his chest.

PATRICK

Don't tell me you're afraid to
jump.

FINN

(defensive)
I'm not afraid.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK makes a sour face, all in good fun.

PATRICK
Little McManus is scared little
girl.

FINN's leg stop, and he slows. He has tears that bridge his eyelids. PATRICK's playful taunting smile fades. He holds his arms out and beckons FINN.

PATRICK
(Friendly)
Come on Finn, I'll catch ya. Or
break your fall if it comes to
that. Just jump!

The swing picks up height as FINN kicks his legs harder. He shuts his eyes tight. On the fifth swing forward FINN jumps from the swing. His arms and legs flail in the air. He lands a few feet farther than where PATRICK landed.

FINN wobbles on his feet but steadies himself. He opens his eyes.

FINN
(astonished)
I did it!

FINN throws his arms into the air. PATRICK smiles and goes over to his friend. He claps him on the back.

PATRICK
You beat me and I'm the best swing
jumper around here. See, it's best
to listen to me. I won't ever steer
you wrong.

PATRICK throws his arm around FINN's shoulder. FINN grins in excitement.

3 EXT. FINN'S BACKYARD (2000)--DAY

PATRICK (16) sits alone on the back steps in the yard. There are a good amount of low branches that hang over the yard. KATHERINE MCMANUS' garden sits off in the back and is filled with colorful flowers. The most prominent is a yellow rose bush that takes up the left corner of the yard. Two potted plants sit on the top of the back steps.

A cobblestone path leads from the alley to the backdoor and steps. There are a few loose pebbles. PATRICK stands. He stretches and bends down. He takes a pebble in his hand and chucks it across the lawn.

(CONTINUED)

The backdoor jiggles and PATRICK turns to see half of FINN (13) as he hangs out the door.

KATHERINE (O.S)
Finn, don't be out too late.

FINN turns and pokes his head back into the house.

FINN
I know. I know mum. I love you.

KATHERINE
Why don't you take Morgan with you?

FINN
Mum! I'm not taking my sister with me. She'll get in our way.

FINN exits the house and allows the door to slam shut before his mother can call him back. PATRICK throws another pebble into the air and catches it. He shakes his head at FINN.

PATRICK
Bout damn time. Thought I'd be out here all day.

FINN rolls his eyes and bounds down the steps. PATRICK grins mischievously and cups his hands over his mouth.

PATRICK
Morning Mrs. McManus!

There is a disgruntled sound from within the house.

PATRICK
I think she's really warming up to me.

FINN
Let's just go. Before she makes us take Morgan too. I don't want to show up at the pictures with my younger sister.

FINN shoves PATRICK shoulder but he remains unmoved.

PATRICK takes the pebble in his hand and flicks it at the steps. The tiny rock crashes into one of the potted plants and cracks it. FINN's eyes grow wide. MRS. MCMANUS shouts from inside.

PATRICK lets out a burst of laughter and dashes from the yard with FINN at his heels.

4

EXT. NEWRY TOWN (2000)--DAY

FINN and PATRICK walk about the streets of Newry. They stop at a store window and gawk at the items behind the glass. PATRICK nudges FINN and they move on down the street.

The sun is out and the clock in a local church tower reads 11:20. There is a bounce in PATRICK's step. He slows down as a group of teen girls walk toward them. He lays on the charm and winks to the girls as they walk by.

FINN is obvious to the girls he is too concentrated on the ground at his feet. He looks up and over to PATRICK.

FINN

Hey Pat, why do you think my mom dislikes you so much?

PATRICK

I don't know, she's your old lady not mine.

FINN purses his lips and chews on his lower lip. He thinks for a minute.

FINN

It's not like you've done anything like gotten me in too much trouble.

(pause)

There was that one time in primary school with the mice though.

PATRICK turns his head to FINN. He rolls his eyes dramatically and sighs.

PATRICK

Come on Finn, you know the reason.

FINN does not understand. He doesn't reply but instead stares at PATRICK, his brow knitted together.

PATRICK

(exasperated)

I can't bloody believe it. You honestly don't know? Finn you really are as sharp as a beach ball, you know that?

FINN shrugs. PATRICK continues nonchalantly.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK
It's cause I'm Protestant.

FINN
And that matters?

PATRICK
Christ Finn, don't you pay attention in class? Hell, don't you pay attention to life in general? Listen you're Catholic right and I'm Protestant. We ain't supposed to be friends. Too much bad blood. Old history.

FINN stops walking. PATRICK turns and walks back to him.

FINN
(quietly)
I didn't think that it was still going on around here. I mean I knew it happened back when our parents were our age but--

PATRICK
Who cares Finn? Who cares what they say. I don't. Now come on, if we get to the pictures late we'll get bad seats.

PATRICK claps FINN on the back. FINN stumbles forward and continues to walk next to his friend.

PATRICK stops suddenly and elbows FINN firmly in the side. He points across the street to ALICE (14). She is outside of the movie theater with three of her friends. FINN stares at ALICE.

PATRICK
Gander the jabs on that girl.

FINN
Isn't that Alice Quinn?

PATRICK
You should go talk to her.

FINN's eyes break from ALICE. She looks in his direction.

FINN
(embarrassed)
Me? Don't be dense.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK
(offended)
I'm being serious. She grew a nice
set over the summer. Go talk to
her.

PATRICK pushes FINN forward toward the road. FINN digs his
heels into the ground.

FINN
She's Protestant ain't she?

PATRICK scowls at FINN. He backhands him across the arm.

PATRICK
You don't listen do you? Who cares?
What? I give you the meaning of
life and suddenly your got your
knickers in twist about every Prot.
you see?

FINN is silent. He avoids eye contact with PATRICK. PATRICK
gives FINN a surprise shove and he trips out into the
street. FINN shyly crosses. He approaches ALICE.

She turns to him, her friends giggle.

FINN
Hey Alice.

ALICE
Hey Finn.

FINN
You look good.

ALICE
Thanks.

The two stand in awkward silence. PATRICK watches the scene
play out from across the street.

ALICE
You going to the pictures?

FINN
Yeah. I was, we were. That is
Patrick and I.

FINN gestures over to PATRICK across the street. ALICE
smiles over at PATRICK. She tucks a strand of her blond hair
behind her ear.

ALICE

Did you maybe want to go with me?

FINN swallows hard and nods.

FINN

Yeah.

ALICE's girlfriends giggle and move aside as ALICE slips her arm around FINN's. FINN glances back at PATRICK and gives him a thumbs up. PATRICK's smile stretches ear to ear. He claps his hands and hollers. He returns the thumbs up.

5 INT. MCMANUS HOUSE(2000)--NIGHT

The McManus family sits around a small table. Food filled dishes sit on top of the table, KATHERINE MCMANUS and MICHAEL MCMANUS sit at the ends of the table. FINN and his younger sister MORGAN (10) sit across from each other. MORGAN kicks FINN in the shins and laughs. FINN kicks back and causes MORGAN to cry out.

KATHERINE

Both of you knock it off.

MICHAEL takes a bite of his roll and looks to his son.

MICHAEL

What'd you do today Finn? Look for a job yet?

KATHERINE

Oh Michael, will you give the boy a break. He just turned 13.

MICHAEL

I had a job when I was his age, even younger. Worked for me Da over at his shop when he was still alive, God rest his soul. I worked hard too, no reason he shouldn't either.

KATHERINE cuts into the meat on her plate and shakes her head. FINN takes a sip from his glass and sets it down.

FINN

Times have changed since you were young dad. Teenagers have lives now.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

You call spending every waking moment with that Doyle boy a life?

FINN

I have school to think about.

MICHAEL

Your mother would agree with me. That Patrick kid is a bad egg. I don't much like you hanging around him.

FINN's grip tightens on his fork and he keeps his eyes on the table.

FINN

It's because he's Protestant isn't it?

KATHERINE nearly drops her utensils. She looks to her husband and then to her son. An uncomfortable silence fills the room. MORGAN pushes the vegetables around on her plate. When his parents don't speak, FINN continues his voice shaking.

FINN (CON'T)

I don't care what he is. And I don't care what you think. Just because the Troubles were bad when you two were young doesn't mean it'll happen to us.

MICHAEL

We're not saying you can't pal around with him because he's a Protestant.

KATHERINE

We just don't think he's the best influence on you. He's older and just not a right kid.

MICHAEL

We want you to focus on school. You could be the first McManus to go to Uni.

FINN drops his fork. It clatters on his plate. He pushes back in his chair and rises to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

FINN

I don't feel good. Excuse me.

FINN turns to leave but hesitates. He spins on the balls of his feet and takes a deep breath. For a few seconds he holds it in.

FINN (CON'T)

By the way, I may have a girlfriend and her name is Alice. Oh, and she's a Protestant too.

He leaves the room. KATHERINE and MICHAEL are silent for short period of time. MICHAEL takes a long drink from his glass and sets it forcefully down on the table.

MICHAEL

Finn needs to sort of his priorities. He gets it from your side of the family.

MICHAEL shoves more food onto his fork and stuffs it into his mouth. KATHERINE leans forward on the table with her elbows.

6

EXT. PARK (2000)--DAY

FINN leans up against the base of a tree while PATRICK sits in a branch above. There are children that play on the swings, and dozens of people who are out for a walk with their dogs.

PATRICK

(laughing)

You actually told your old man off? Right there at the dinner table in front of your little sister and mum?

FINN

It wasn't as brilliant as you think. I didn't really say anything that would have gotten my arse grounded.

PATRICK scoffs and tosses a handful of leaves down on top of FINN like confetti. FINN brushes the foliage off from his shoulders and out of his hair.

PATRICK

Are you kidding? It's time we celebrate. That's bleedin' deadly!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK (cont'd)
It's nice to know I have such
influence over you. I'm corrupting
you, you know that?

A ball is thrown in their direction. It lands at FINN's feet. He bends down and picks it up. A little girl with pink cheeks and strawberry blond hair bounces over. She smiles sheepishly at FINN and keeps her distance. FINN tosses the ball to her and she goes on her way.

FINN catches a glimpse of ALICE on the other side of the swing set pushing a boy around seven with dark hair.

PATRICK
We should see the world.

FINN
(distracted)
What?

PATRICK
You heard me McManus. We should see
the world, travel. After we turn 18
we should catch a one way out of
this country and never look back.

ALICE spots FINN and smiles at him. FINN only half pays attention to what PATRICK has to say. He straightens up and nods to ALICE. Once the boy is high in the air and able to swing on his own ALICE leaves his side and walks over to FINN.

PATRICK
Are you listening to me?

PATRICK hops down from the tree just as ALICE stops in front of FINN. He eyes ALICE for a moment his eyes linger on her chest and low cut top she wears.

ALICE
Hi Finn.

FINN
Hi Alice.

PATRICK
You two need to work on your
conversation starters.

PATRICK slaps FINN on the back with a smile.

PATRICK (CON'T)
I'll be seeing you later. Good luck
Mr. Romeo. Miss Juliet.

He dances a quick jig and bows to ALICE. She giggles and PATRICK dances away. ALICE and FINN are left alone by the tree.

7 EXT. FINN'S BACKYARD (2000)--LATE AFTERNOON

PATRICK waits FINN's backyard. He sits on the wood bench out by the garden. He takes the pebbles he had collected and in turn he throws them across the back alley. They land in the yard of the house behind the McManus'.

He jiggles his leg impatiently. After the fifth pebble PATRICK throws the entire handful over the fence and into the alley.

FINN
What are you doing?

PATRICK turns his head in FINN's direction. FINN approaches his friend with a broad cocky grin. PATRICK's brow knit together as he tries to place the source of FINN's happiness.

PATRICK
What has you all giddy like a
school girl?

FINN sits down next to PATRICK. PATRICK has to turn himself around on the bench. He does it with ease. He nudges FINN's leg with his knuckles and waits with an eager expression.

FINN
Oh nothing, just getting back from
the park.

At first PATRICK is quiet and thoughtful but a few moments later he embraces FINN in a side by side hug.

PATRICK
So McManus has got himself a bird
of his own? Let me guess, it's
Alice right?
(whistles)
She's a keeper. And the best part
is mate, she hasn't finished
puberty yet. Those jabs will just
keep growing.

FINN laughs with slight embarrassment.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK kicks at the ground and sends dirt and pieces of tall grass into the air.

PATRICK
So have you given it much thought?

FINN
Given what much thought?

PATRICK
Us traveling the world, wow you are dense.

The smile drops from FINN's face.

FINN
You were serious?

PATRICK
(scoffs)
Of course I was serious. When we hit 18, well when you hit 18. We're going to leave Ireland and travel across Europe and the Americas. Doesn't that sound great?

PATRICK's enthusiasm is not shared with FINN right away. PATRICK waits for FINN to get excited by the idea but when it does not come he gets to his feet.

FINN
What about school? Da wants me to go to a good university.

PATRICK
Fuck it Finn. You're going to let your parents live your life for you? You are 13 and I'm sure you don't need to be reminded that you're growing into a man. Stop living for them, and live for yourself. You won't be happy till you do. Trust me. You better start soon before they try to make your life their own.

With a fresh handful of soil and mulch from the garden PATRICK throws it in front of him. He drags his feet on his way out of the backyard.

FINN quickly calls after him.

FINN

Pat!

PATRICK stops and slowly turns.

FINN (CON'T)

(smiling)

When we hit 18 we're gone. Then
there will be no more of this
Protestant and Catholic business.

PATRICK stands still and considers what FINN has said. He gives a low nod of his head and a half smile pulls on his lips.

PATRICK

If you say so Finn.

8

INT. O'LEARY AND RYAN PUB(2006)--NIGHT

Lively folk music fills the air curticy of a live band. FINN (19) sits at a table with ALICE (20) and JON (20). FINN leans over to ALICE and points to the dance floor.

PATRICK, is dancing wildly with MICHELLE (20). She has light red hair with tons of freckles. Her laughter is infectious and can be heard above the music.

FINN holds ALICE's hand under the table. JON constantly glares over in FINN's direction but FINN does his best to ignore the dirty looks.

The song ends and PATRICK pulls MICHELLE back over to the table. Out of breath PATRICK laughs and leans hard on the table.

PATRICK

Who is next to dance? Finn?

FINN

I don't think so Pat.

ALICE pulls on FINN's arm with joy. Her eyes light up and her blond ponytail bobs up and down as she bounces in the seat.

ALICE

Come on Finn it'll be fun!

FINN

I don't dance.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

You mean can't! He's never been able to dance. Poor lad has no rthym in his entire body.

ALICE pouts. MICHELLE is fanning herself with her hand and eyes JON.

ALICE

I want to dance Finn, come on please?

FINN

Why don't you and Michelle go and dance and I'll sit here with Pat and Jon?

JON's eyes dart to FINN as he speaks his name aloud. There is a glint of anger in his eyes as if he were offended by FINN saying his name. JON tenses and his back straightens.

MICHELLE

Come on, I'm dancing with this fella right here.

MICHELLE grabs hold of JON's arm and drag him up from his seat. ALICE stands and follows after the two laughing. PATRICK sighs and takes a seat next FINN. He punches him lightly and playfully in the upper arm. FINN sways and smiles.

They watch as MICHELLE forcefully dances with JON.

FINN

I don't think your cousin likes me too much.

PATRICK

What? Jon? No, I'm sure he likes you. He's been in town for a week, glad he's finally having a bit of fun.

FINN

Maybe I'm just imagining the looks.

PATRICK

If he's being a rude eejit, I'll have a row with him. They do things differently up near Belfast I suppose. Either way I guess he can be a pain in arse sometimes. But family is family.

(CONTINUED)

FINN takes a swig of beer to that. PATRICK waves over to MICHELLE. She winks at him and links arms with JON. He makes eye contact with ALICE and flashes a smile. He shifts in the wood chair and leans forward on his elbows.

A solemn expression covers his face. He turns his head to look at FINN. He doesn't say anything right away, he just watches FINN for a few long moments.

PATRICK

Do you ever think about traveling
like we said we would?

FINN

Yeah. I have, but I mean we were
broke and I got accepted to Uni.

FINN drinks and sets the mug down.

FINN (CON'T)

You started working at the factory.
And Alice and I are pretty serious,
and with Da being ill and all. Not
to mention during the summer I have
that job over at the Grocer...

PATRICK

(defensive)

Bloody hell Finn, I wasn't exactly
asking you to uproot yourself. It
was just a simple question.

FINN

No need to get angry then.

They sit quietly and force smiles over to their friends. FINN watches ALICE as she and MICHELLE take turns spinning each other.

9

EXT. NEWRY TOWN (2006)--NIGHT

The hour is late and the local church clock is illuminated and shows 2:35. FINN, PATRICK, ALICE, MICHELLE, and JON walk down the streets heading back home. They happily sing one of the many folk songs that were played. PATRICK attempts to dance but is almost too inebriated to do so gracefully.

They pass by a news stand and yesterday's headline catches FINN's eye. A picture of police cars and caution tape sits dead center in the middle of the page. They surround a group of fallen people. The title of the article reads "Three dead in Tit for Tat shooting in Banbridge."

(CONTINUED)

FINN stops and picks up the paper. He read the article. PATRICK wanders back to him and takes the paper form his hands. His eyes squint as they try to focus on the words under the streetlamp.

PATRICK

Are you seriously worried about
this blarney again?

PATRICK tosses the paper to the ground. ALICE bends down and lifts the paper in her hands. She and MICHELLE read the title and skim the words. The happiness is gone from the group of friends.

ALICE

(concerned)

My aunt lives up there.

MICHELLE

I read that this morning. Three
Catholics were killed at random.

FINN moves next to ALICE and puts his arm around her shoulder. PATRICK rolls his eyes.

PATRICK

I thought this would be over us by
now. Especially over you Finn. I've
told you once I've told you a
million times. Nothing is going to
divide us. Screw them all.

ALICE

It doesn't scare you even a little
Patrick?

MICHELLE

Of course it doesn't, he's brave.

JON

Or stupid.

PATRICK

Hush. Look. The places we say our
prayers just have different names,
that's all there is to it.

FINN

Try and tell them that.

PATRICK and FINN meet eyes. PATRICK pinches the bridge of his nose and moves out in front of them all.

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

Look it's tragic and I hope it stops, but we have nothing to worry about. The only thing we should worry about is how tomorrow is Saturday and there is more drinking to be done. Sleep first drink later!

PATRICK stumbles off down the street with MICHELLE at his feet. She tries to steady him. FINN takes another look at the paper and puts it back. He walks down the street with his arm around ALICE.

10 INT. GREEN ISLE GROCER(2006) --DAY

FINN stands at a small counter. He wears an emerald green apron and a white shirt. His name tag has his name neatly typed out. A woman with a basket of groceries stands patiently as FINN scans the items.

He scans the last item and rings up the total. The woman gives him the money and takes her bag of dry goods and leaves.

The bell above the door rings a second time to signal another customer. FINN looks up ready to great the next patron.

PATRICK

Great news!

FINN blinks at PATRICK's seemingly upbeat mood.

FINN

I see you're ready for another night at O'Leary and Ryan.

PATRICK

Yeah, whatever. Look.

PATRICK pulls out two envelopes from his back pocket and waves them in FINN's face. FINN backs away so he does not get hit by the paper. He grabs PATRICK's wrist to stop the movement.

PATRICK

Plane tickets. To America.

FINN

(laughing)

What?

(CONTINUED)

PATRICK

I know you're not deaf.

PATRICK brings the tickets back closer to him. He pockets them for safe keeping.

FINN

How could you afford tickets?

FINN smiles as another customer enters the store.

PATRICK

I've been saving up for a long time. Not only did I buy one, I got two. One for me and one for my best mate. Three guesses who that is.

PATRICK winks and sits up on the counter. FINN groans and motions for PATRICK to get off. He slides off the counter but does not leave FINN alone.

FINN

I don't know Pat. Didn't you hear me last night. I have...

PATRICK

Prior commitments don't be dense Finn. I'm not asking you to live there. Just a visit.

An older man approaches the counter to check out with his milk and various vegetables. PATRICK barely moves out of the way.

PATRICK (CONT.)

Come on Finn. Think about it. We planned this years ago. And we now have a chance to follow through.

FINN

I don't know.

PATRICK

Would you dry up with the "I don't know."

The older man looks over to PATRICK and snorts. He pays and takes his items and leaves.

PATRICK (CON'T)

You know what your problem is? You are living for your parents and not for yourself. Didn't I warn you about this?

(CONTINUED)

FINN

You warned me about a lot of things Patrick. We were kids when we planned to see the world. I never thought we would actually do it.

PATRICK

That's a ball of shite.

PATRICK leans in on the counter and gets close to FINN.

PATRICK (CON'T)

From one best mate to another. You've never been one to step out of the box. You stood up to your parents once and it didn't exactly earn you your big boy diapers. It didn't fix things between your parents and myself. Didn't fix things between your parents and Alice.

FINN

Fuck off.

PATRICK

Should you really be taking that kind of language in this place of establishment?

FINN gives a quick glance around to make sure no one is in ear shot. He lowers his voice to a harsh whisper.

FINN

You have no idea what I do to try and get my parents to like you.

PATRICK

It's been over ten years now Finn. How is that working out for me?

PATRICK pushes off of the counter hitting with his hand in frustration. He runs his hand through his unruly hair and takes a deep breath.

FINN stands silent and still.

PATRICK

I thought you'd be with me in this. No harm in going to America. Come on Finn, I can't go without ya. I would never steer you wrong.

(CONTINUED)

FINN clenches his jaw and balls his hands into fists. His entire body tenses and then relaxes.

FINN
(sighing)
When do we leave?

PATRICK claps his hands together and reaches over the counter. He takes FINN's face in his hands and pulls him in and kisses him on the cheek.

PATRICK
That's the McManus I know and love.
We leave next Wednesday. So hang up
your apron and let's go celebrate.
Round of drinks on me.

FINN
I can't tonight. I'm meeting Alice
after my shift. I'm having dinner
with her parents.

PATRICK drums his fingers on the counter top and stares off into space. His eyes glaze over in thought. He comes back a second later and smiles.

PATRICK
Not to worry. We'll just celebrate
at a later date. Till then no harm
in celebrating on your own. I'll
drink a pint for you.

PATRICK spins and heads for the door. He stops and shouts over his shoulder.

PATRICK (CON'T)
You're the best damn Catholic I
ever knew Finn McManus!

FINN
You're the best damn Protestant I
ever knew Patrick Doyle.

PATRICK
Give Alice a kiss from me.

PATRICK leaves the store. A few customers are watching from around the aisles. FINN clears his throat and gives them all a weak smile. He starts to arrange the display on the counter.

11 INT. MCMANUS HOUSE (2006)--MORNING

FINN and ALICE pulls up to the house of his parents. ALICE gets out of the car with a larger crockpot. The neighborhood is eerily quiet. FINN knocks on the door. Hald a minute later MORGAN opens the door.

FINN and ALICE go to greet here but see her eyes are red and puffy. She show them inside. KATHERINE looks up from the TV fresh tears are in her eyes. FINN walks over to the TV set. A news channel is on and news caster BRIDGET WELKER stands in front of O'Leary and Ryan pub.

BRIDGET

Another killing has been done in Newry late last night. Around midnight two men entered the local O'Leary and Ryan Pub, a mainly Protestant owned establishment, and opened fired on the people inside. Six were injured and three are counted dead. Among the dead are 43 year old Daniel Kelley, 20 year old Sarah McDonald, and 22 year old Patrick Doyle. The suspects were not apprehended and fled the scene shortly after the crime. The Troubles have reached Newry once again and the only other thing on people's mind at this moment of grief and shock is, who is next?

ALICE drops the crockpot in shock. The contents, a fresh batch of potato soup, spills everywhere on the wooden floor. FINN stands in shock. He does not sway. His eye do not leave the TV screen even as they cut to commercial.

12 EXT. GRAVEYARD, NEWRY IRELAND (2006)-LATE AFTERNOON

The rain has stopped all together. The clouds are scarcer than before. FINN hears the bell tower toll. He looks up from the grave. The time is now 6:00. Despite the light rain, FINN is completely soaked for have sat there so long.

FINN

I'm sorry we never saw the world.

FINN chews his bottom lip and continues to stare at the name "Patrick".

(CONTINUED)

FINN (CON'T)

(smirking)

Ma sends her love. She told me to
tell you that she forgives you for
breaking her potted plants.

FINN reaches into his pocket and pulls out a handful of pebbles. He stands up and places the pebbles at the base of the tombstone. FINN rests his hand on the headstone. Tears fall from his eyes and silently run down his cheeks. He stands there with his hand on the headstone. His shoulders shake as FINN begins to sob.

13 EXT. O'LEARY AND RYAN PUB (2006)--LATE AFTERNOON

The Pub is blocked off by police tape. There is broken glass from one of the windows strewn on the ground. There is a police car parked nearby. Memorial notes, pictures, teddy bears and flowers are collected near the entrance to the pub. There are dozens of yellow and white roses that surround the portrait of Patrick.

FINN stands beyond the police line. He looks over the memorials left by people of Newry. His attention stays on those of Patrick's the longest. As more people approach the Pub FINN turns and leaves.

14 EXT. NEWRY TOWN (2006)--EVENING

FINN walks aimlessly around Newry. He does not have a specific location and turns with the sidewalk and makes sure to avoid people. The sun is completely set now.

It isn't until FINN stops at a cross walk that he realizes someone is following him. He glances back over his shoulder and see a man in his early thirties. The man watches him from a safe distance but is still noticeable.

FINN moves on and changes his course. In the distance FINN can see the sign for the Clover Pub. He picks up speed still aware that the man is still close behind. FINN looks back and sees no one. When he turns back around another man grabs FINN by the collar and drag him into the dark alley.

There are two other men waiting for FINN there. One of them was the follower. The orange glow from a light off one of the buildings illuminates the three men. The first man is short with long arms. He sneers at FINN and moves past him. The LONG ARMED MAN plays look out at the end of the alley.

(CONTINUED)

FINN struggles against the second man, he is a BALD MAN with a strong build. He throws FINN to the ground. Before FINN can shout out there is a gun aimed at his face by the third man. The follower is a TALL MAN with a crooked smile.

BALD MAN
You sure he's Catholic?

TALL MAN
Of course I'm sure.

FINN tries to catch his breath to talk. He shakes with fear as the barrel of the gun stares him in the face.

FINN
Please. Please don't--

TALL MAN
Piece of shit Catholic. Think you can just go around and kill Protestants and then think you can get away with it?

FINN
(crying)
Patrick. Patrick Doyle was my friend! He was my friend!

BALD MAN and TALL MAN chuckled. The TALL MAN moves closer and rests the barrel of the gun inbetween FINN's eyes.

TALL MAN
An eye for an eye.

FINN stands up as fast as he can but before he can push off the ground the gun fires. His body crumples to the ground and the gunshot echoes through the alley. The three men take off down the back of the alley.