

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

MY LEFT NUT

EPISODE TWO

Written by
Michael Patrick & Oisín Kearney

- BASED ON A TRUE STORY -

SHOOTING SCRIPT

Issued: 31st July 2019

ROLLEM PRODUCTION COMPANY LTD

Prime Studios, 96 Kirkstall Road, Leeds LS3 1HD

Info@rollemproductions.co.uk

0113 204 5929

This script is the property of Rollem Production Company Limited. The contents of this script is strictly confidential. Copyright in this script is held by Rollem Production Company Limited. It is intended for use solely by the recipient as directed by Rollem Production Company Limited. If you are not the intended recipient you are hereby notified that any use, dissemination, forwarding, copying or printing of this script is strictly prohibited. If you have received this script in error please contact Rollem Production Company Limited (see contact details above). The sending of this script does not constitute an offer of employment.

Mick walks into school. He notices a few people pointing in his direction. There is a GROUP OF GIRLS whispering in a huddle and glancing his way. A YOUNGER LAD walks past him.

YOUNGER LAD
Alright Stallion?

MICK
Uh... alright.

Mick's smile fades slightly as he notices the YOUNGER LAD is looking at his crotch. Mick glances down at his trousers and sees the bulge from his testicle. He quickly hunches over slightly.

TWO GIRLS walking his direction laugh.

GIRL 1
(To her friend) That's him, isn't it?

GIRL 2
Aye 'ats him. (To Mick) Whip it out then!

Mick tugs his school jumper down over his crotch as he walks through the school yard. He finds a quiet area by a wall and looks at his crotch.

MICK (V.O.)
Shit. Can everyone see it?

Immediately, TOMMY and CONNOR round the corner and spot him.

TOMMY & CONOR
(Chanting) Big Dick Mick! Big Dick Mick! Big Dick Mick!

MICK
Lads, what are yous on about?

CONOR
Rachael told everyone you've got a big dick.

MICK
What?

TOMMY
Everyone's talking about it!

CONOR
Apparently she tried to suck you off in the car park but she couldn't fit it in her mouth!?

TOMMY

This is brilliant news. So excited for us.

MICK

Us?

TOMMY

Every group's gotta have a lad with a big dick in it. Gives us prestige.

Tommy takes out a tape measure.

Beat.

MICK (V.O.)

Can't let them know it's just my swollen ball!

MICK

Absolutely not.

TOMMY

I don't want to see it or anything! I'm not a weirdo! We just need an estimate. I'll measure it through your trousers.

CONOR

You need to get the girth as well. That's just as important.

MICK

No way Tommy.

As Tommy goes towards Mick with the tape measure, Mick snatches it off him.

MICK (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ lads.

TOMMY

We need to know what we're working with here! I measure mine two or three times a week.

CONOR

I was wondering what you nicked that microscope for. And here Mick, wash the tape measure after. My ma needs it back.

RACHAEL and SIOBHAN walk past. Mick quickly pockets the tape measure and goes to say hello to Rachael. He's all smiles. Rachael keeps her head down and walks straight past them. She looks upset. Mick is confused. He stops Siobhan.

MICK

What's wrong with her?

SIOBHAN
I can't believe you'd spread lies
like that Mick. That's fucked up!

MICK
What, I didn't do anything.

SIOBHAN
(Defensively) Who did then?!
Everyone's saying she gave you a
blowjob in the carpark. She's in
bits. She would never do that.

TOMMY
(Coughs) You would.

SIOBHAN
What did you say?

TOMMY
Nothing.

SIOBHAN
You never messaged me after the
other night so you can go fuck
yourself with your wee squirrel
prick.

Siobhan raises the middle finger of each hand. She points one
finger at Tommy.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)
That's from me.

She points the other finger at Mick.

SIOBHAN (CONT'D)
And that's from Rachael.

Siobhan walks off, leaving Mick and Tommy stunned. Conor
looks at the pair of them.

CONOR
You really messed up with the
ladies there lads. Niamh would
never shout at me in school.

MICK
That's because she doesn't go to
this school...

TOMMY
...or exist.

CONOR
Did she really suck you off?

2.1 CONTINUED: (3)

TOMMY

I can't believe you kept that quiet! I was only round the corner for a few minutes. She must have been goin' like Henry the Hoover to get you off that quickly.

Tommy starts making vacuum cleaner/blowjob noises.

MICK

No! Of course not. Fuck sake. Is everyone saying that?

Tommy and Conor nod.

MICK (CONT'D)

How did that even get about?

CONOR

You know how things get out of hand. Let's see, Rachael definitely told Siobhan.

Quick FLASHBACKS over Conor's description:

2.2 **EXT. CINEMA CARPARK - NIGHT 2**

2.2

The night of Mick and Rachael's date - Rachael is whispering something to Siobhan.

CONOR (V.O.)

Women tell each other everything.

2.3 **INT. HAIRDRESSERS - DAY 3**

2.3

Siobhan and Fionnula are sat next to each other having their hair done. Siobhan puts her hand under her robe and simulates a **massive erection** under the material.

CONOR (V.O.)

Then Siobhan must have told Fionnula, 'cos they made a pact in primary school to tell each other everything all the time, cross their hearts, hope to die.

2.4 **INT. FIONNULA'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 3**

2.4

Fionnula is in her home kitchen, talking to her brother JACK who's dressed in sports gear and carrying a sports bag. Fionnula takes a big white pudding from the fridge and mimes unzipping her trousers, flopping it out and landing it on the kitchen table with a slam (as if it was **Mick getting his penis out**).

2.4 CONTINUED:

CONOR (V.O.)
Then Fionnula and her brother Jack
are weirdly close - it's actually
kind of creepy - so she definitely
told him!

2.5 **EXT. SPORTS PITCH - DAY 3** 2.5

Jack stands in full hurling gear beside DERMO, a player on
the opposite team. Jack holds the hurling stick between his
legs, indicating the enormous size of Mick's penis. He mimics
giving the stick a hand job.

CONOR (V.O.)
And he would have told Dermo, cos
they've got hurling together on
Sundays.

2.6 **EXT. PARK - EVENING 3** 2.6

Dermo and Cahil are sitting in a park in the late evening
light. Dermo holds a 3 litre bottle of cider as if it is a
gigantic girthy penis and gestures a blowjob by sucking it.

CONOR (V.O.)
So then Dermo would have told my
cousin Cahil, who phoned me...

2.7 **EXT. SCHOOL - DAY 4** 2.7

Back in the school yard with Conor, Mick and Tommy.

CONOR
...And here we are.

Beat.

CONOR (CONT'D)
Somewhere in all of that it must
have got muddled up.

Mick and Tommy look at Conor, slightly taken aback by his
knowledge.

MICK
So Rachael started it by telling
Siobhan - it's all her fault?

TOMMY
Not a bad rumour to be going around
to be fair.

The bell rings for class. Mick runs off.

2.7 CONTINUED:

TOMMY (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

MICK
The bogs.

CONOR
Don't let it fall into the urinal!

Conor and Tommy laugh as Mick runs off.

2.8 INT. SCHOOL. BOYS' TOILETS - DAY 4 2.8

Mick walks into the school toilets. There's two older lads standing by the sink - DIESEL and WEE SPUD. Diesel has a marker and is doodling on the wall. Wee Spud is on his phone.

Mick goes up to the urinals. He unzips. Silence.

Mick glances over. Wee Spud has his phone at arm's length, the camera pointing in Mick's direction. As Mick glances at him, he casually makes it look like he was doing something else. The two of them snigger. Mick looks at them, zips up and goes into a cubicle, locking it behind him.

Mick sits down on the toilet, trying to regain his composure. He hears the sound effect of a camera app. He looks up and sees a phone being quickly removed from over the partition.

The lads burst into laughter.

DIESEL
It's not on silent you wab!

Mick opens the cubicle and bursts out.

MICK
What are yous doing?!

WEE SPUD
Alright wee man. Just confirming the news.

MICK
You're stinkin'!

WEE SPUD
Bet it's not as big as mine.

DIESEL
G'wan, helicopter it.

Diesel mimes spinning his penis in his hand.

Mick tries to push past Diesel, but he is grabbed into a headlock by Diesel, as the lads laugh. The headlock is really tight on Mick, it's hurting him. He struggles to get out.

2.8 CONTINUED:

As Mick is being held, Wee Spud pulls down Mick's trousers from the back.

WEE SPUD
Don't be ashamed of it!

Mick's trousers are down by his knees, thankfully his boxers are still on. He manages to slip out of the headlock, and scrambles out of the door, pulling his trousers up as he does so.

2.9 INT. SCHOOL. CORRIDOR - DAY 4

2.9

Mick walks along the corridor to class. He's angry. He sees Rachael up ahead standing by her locker trying to scrub off a crude drawing - it's a massive penis next to a small head with it's mouth open, drawn in seemingly permanent marker.

MICK
Rachael...

RACHAEL
Piss off Mick!

MICK
Did you just go around telling half the school or what?

RACHAEL
What?

MICK
All these rumours flying around -

RACHAEL
It's nothing to do with me!

MICK
You told Siobhan!

RACHAEL
No, I just told Siobhan... well...
I just told her what happened. I
didn't make anything up!

MICK
Siobhan can't keep her mouth shut
about anything.

RACHAEL
She's my best friend!

MICK
Well now she's gone and told some
pudding girl who loves her brother
or something, and now everyone's
talking about my dick!

RACHAEL

Who gives a shit about that?!
People are saying I gave you a
blowjob! They all think I'm some
stupid slut thanks to you.

MICK

I didn't say anything!

RACHAEL

Mick, the number of guys who asked
me to go the cinema with them while
their mates stood behind them
making blowjob noises. It's
humiliating!

This gets through to Mick.

MICK

Look, I don't know how the rumour
started, and I'm sorry, but it
wasn't me ok. I wouldn't do that.
And I'll try put it straight, ok?

Rachael is softening. Diesel and Wee Spud walk down the
corridor.

DIESEL

Yeoooo, big lad! How's your Big Lad
doing?!

WEE SPUD

Don't be sucking him off in the
corridor now you dirty wee slut!

They laugh and walk down the corridor. Mick looks like he's
going to say something, but he's too scared of them after the
fight in the bathroom earlier. Rachael is very upset.

RACHAEL

That's setting it straight is it?

MICK

Sorry, I was... just...

RACHAEL

D'ya know what, fuck you Mick. Even
if you didn't start all this,
you're loving it. You're a legend
and I'm just a 'dirty wee slut'. I
hope your 'massive dick' gets penis
cancer and falls off.

Beat. Rachael storms off along the corridor. Mick stands
alone in the school corridor as the possibility of cancer
sinks it. He is paralysed with fear.

2.10 INT. MICK'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY 4

2.10

Patricia is flicking through the manual for a brand new electric razor which is out of the box and plugged into the wall, charging. FINN is sitting at the kitchen table doing homework.

PATRICIA

Michael!

MICK (O.S.)

What?!

PATRICIA

I got you that razor you were after!

Mick enters the kitchen and sees his mother with a brand new electric razor. Mick stops on his tracks. He wasn't expecting an electric razor, he was expecting a slick new Gillette.

MICK

An electric one?

PATRICIA

Aye the man at the shop said this one's very popular. And you don't need to learn how to... well you know.

MICK

You think I don't know how to shave?

PATRICIA

No, no, I just thought it'd be handy.

MICK

Do you think I'm an idiot? Do you think I'm fuckin' child?

PATRICIA

Michael!

MICK

WHAT?!

PATRICIA

Don't you dare disrespect me like that.

MICK

Why should I respect you! I hate you. You don't know what you're doing, do you?!

2.10 CONTINUED:

Mick storms out of the room. Patricia shouts after him, following him...

PATRICIA

No I don't, but I'm trying my best...! Michael?! Michael, where are you going?

MICK

OUT!

Mick storms through the hallway and opens the front door.

PATRICIA

Don't you walk away when I'm speaking to you.

Mick walks out of the front door and down the drive. Patricia looks around and picks up her bag and coat, ready to march off after Mick.

FINN

Muumum!

PATRICIA

What?!

FINN

I can't do this question on my homework.

Patricia looks at her younger son, holding his small exercise book in his hand. She looks out after Mick. Shakes her head, and realises she can't go after him. She turns back to Finn and puts on a brave face.

PATRICIA

Right. Fractions is it?

2.11 **EXT. BELFAST STREETS (MICK'S STREET) - DAY 4**

2.11

Mick trudges angrily up his street. He sees LUCY up ahead with her boyfriend, DANNY RICE near a bus stop. They are kissing. Mick keeps his head down and tries to avoid being seen. But Lucy sees him.

LUCY

Mick!

Mick doesn't stop, he keeps marching on.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Mick, c'mere.

MICK

Piss off.

2.11 CONTINUED:

Lucy runs up to Mick and corners him at the bus stop.

LUCY
What's all this about you and that
wee girl?

MICK
Nothin'.

LUCY
There's rumours going around that
she, you know... well you know what
people are saying.

MICK
Yeah I know, I don't care.

LUCY
I'm sure she cares! Starting
rumours like that doesn't make you
the big man, it makes you a prick.

MICK
I didn't start anything.

LUCY
If you want a girl to like you, you
have to treat her right Mick. No
one's gonna go out with you if
you're spreading rumours like that.

By this stage Danny has walked over.

DANNY
Everything alright?

MICK
WHO GIVES A SHIT ABOUT THE RUMOURS!
IT'S STUPID SCHOOL BULLSHIT!

DANNY
Ooooooh, you're THAT Mick. You're
Big Dick Mick!

LUCY
Danny!

A bus pulls up to the bus stop, someone gets off, Mick jumps
on it to get away from Lucy and Danny.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Where are you going?!

MICK
Just leave me alone!

The doors close and the bus drives off.

2.12 INT. BUS - DAY 4

2.12

Mick finds an empty seat on the top deck. He sits. Mick stares out the window lost in thought as the bus drives through Belfast.

The bus stops again. Rachael gets on with her school bag and art bag. She comes up to the top deck, and Mick and Rachael clock each other. Mick quickly looks back out the window. Rachael can't go downstairs now.

Rachael hesitates, then takes a seat a few rows away from Mick as the bus pulls off. The two of them sit in silence.

Mick looks at Rachael. He gets up and walks over to her.

MICK

Rachael...

RACHAEL

I'm still not speaking to you.

MICK

OK.

Mick sits awkwardly down in the seats across from Rachael. An awkward silence before...

RACHAEL

So you're not going to say anything then?

MICK

What? I just... I thought you just said...

RACHAEL

Doesn't matter.

Mick is confused. Awkward silence. He plucks up the courage to speak.

MICK

Look Rachael, I'm sorry about earlier. It really wasn't me who spread the rumour but... People shouldn't be saying that shit about you. It was just Diesel and Wee Spud - they'd been... ach they'd got me in the toilets earlier and I didn't want them to start something again... Anyway it doesn't matter, I still shoulda stood up for you. I'm sorry.

2.12 CONTINUED:

RACHAEL
Thanks... You were right anyway.
Siobhan's a bit of a gossip. But
she's my mate, you know?

MICK
Yeah.

The tension has evaporated. They smile at each other.

RACHAEL
So where you heading?

MICK
Nowhere. Just needed out of the
house.

RACHAEL
C'mon. Let's get off here.

2.13 **EXT. DOCKS - DAY 4**

2.13

Mick and Rachael sit on a bench by the River Lagan.

RACHAEL
I used to go for walks here with my
family when I was younger. But now
me and Siobhan just come here to
drink at the weekends.

MICK
Aww yeah? That's cool.

MICK (V.O.)
Try and sound cool too.

MICK
I just drink in the house like...

RACHAEL
Jesus my ma would go nuts if I
drank in front of her.

MICK
Oh God, not in front of her. She'd
go mental. Just when she's out!

RACHAEL
Yeah, I mean I got caught a couple
of weeks ago.

MICK
No way. What happened?

RACHAEL

I was coming back from here and, I mean, we'd only had a half bottle of vodka between us, so I thought I was ok, but then I get home and my parents are still up.

MICK

Oh shit.

RACHAEL

Yeah and my auntie and uncle were round, and they're mad for board games right, so they made me play 'Articulate' with them.

MICK

What's that?

RACHAEL

You have to describe things off a card really quickly. So I'm trying to act sober, and I'm stumbling over all my words and I can barely read what's on the card. I don't think I've ever been as stressed in my life.

As Rachael describes this horrible experience, Mick is really laughing.

MICK

That's so grim!

RACHAEL

Yeah and it turns out my ma knew I was drunk and was doing it to punish me.

Mick laughs.

MICK

That's genius, to be fair.

RACHAEL

Yeah. We didn't speak for a few days after that.

MICK

A few days!

RACHAEL

Nah it was alright, me and mum are always fighting.

Beat.

MICK

I just got in a big fight with my ma.

RACHAEL

Is that why you needed to get out of the house?

MICK

Yeah. I've never really fought with her before.

RACHAEL

Really? Never?

MICK

Not properly like.

RACHAEL

What were you fighting about?

Beat.

MICK

Something stupid.

Beat. They look out over the river.

MICK (CONT'D)

Thanks for bringing me here. It's nice.

RACHAEL

Yeah. It's really peaceful.

MICK

And it's nice just to chat, you know? I was all nervous at the cinema.

RACHAEL

Me too. And Mick, see all the rumour stuff -

MICK

We don't have to talk about it.

RACHAEL

But just, you know... I've never done any of that stuff before and I don't want you to -

MICK

No, yeah. Me neither. It's cool.

RACHAEL

Ok. Cool.

2.13 CONTINUED: (3)

MICK

Sweet.

RACHAEL

Right.

Rachael kisses Mick tenderly.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I should probably get home.

Rachael stands up to go. Mick stands up nervously.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

And you should probably talk to
your mum. It's hard like, but it
always makes me feel better when I
talk to mine.

Mick smiles. Rachael turns and leaves. Mick watches her
leave.

2.14 **EXT. BELFAST STREETS - DAY 4**

2.14

Mick walks along the street, deep in thought.

2.15 **INT. MICK'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 4**

2.15

Patricia is sitting in the living room reading the book
"Raising Boys" by Steve Biddulph. The TV is on, but she's not
really watching it. Mick sheepishly comes into the room and
takes off his coat. Patricia puts the book down beside her,
Mick doesn't notice it. He sits on a different sofa to
Patricia and they both watch TV in silence.

MICK

Sorry for earlier mum.

Patricia mutes the TV.

PATRICIA

Is everything alright? Is it about
that girl you met at the cinema?

MICK

What?

PATRICIA

Lucy told me.

MICK

She's so annoying. Why doesn't she
mind her own business?

PATRICIA

Hey, just because it didn't go well it doesn't mean it won't work out. The first time I met your dad, he was having a party, and I nearly didn't go because I thought he was an absolute loser.

MICK

What, you think I'm a loser?

PATRICIA

No, no! But that's because you take after me.

They both smile.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Well as long as you're ok.

MICK

I am. I'm sorry. I don't hate you.

PATRICIA

I should bloody well hope not.

MICK

Sorry for saying that. Dad always said to never use the word 'hate'. Unless I was talking about Margaret Thatcher.

PATRICIA

Comparing me to Maggie Thatcher? Jesus! (Beat) You wouldn't have shouted at him like that.

Beat.

MICK

Well I did once.

PATRICIA

What?

MICK

Yeah, he was like, he was using an electric razor at the kitchen table, and I used to be obsessed with his shaving foam, so I'm like, "Ahh there's no foam". So I asked him was it a better shave and he said it wasn't. I was really confused and was like. "Why are you using it if it's not better?" And he wouldn't say...

(MORE)

2.15 CONTINUED: (2)

MICK (CONT'D)

(Tears welling) I got really mad at him 'cos he'd stopped using the foam and he wouldn't tell me why. I was just calling him stupid and shouting at him and he was just sitting there with his head against the wall and he was just letting me shout at him.

PATRICIA

His hands were too unsteady to -

MICK

Yeah I know now like.

Silence.

MICK (CONT'D)

I think I need to go to the doctor.

PATRICIA

What? What's wrong with you?

Beat.

MICK

I have a swelling on my testicle.

Mick is trying to hide his tears, Patricia is completely shook by the information.

PATRICIA

A swelling? Is it sore?

MICK

No. It's just... It's the left one.
It's... bigger.

She manages to hold it together for her son, but the news terrifies her.

PATRICIA

Right. It's ok Michael. It's probably nothing. We'll get it sorted. It's all going to be fine.

Mick smiles. His mother hugs him. He's nervous and scared and so is she. But he's finally on the right track.

2.16 INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. WAITING ROOM - DAY 5

2.16

Patricia and Mick sit in the waiting room of the doctor's surgery. It's fairly empty apart from a handful of elderly people who are constantly coughing. Patricia glances at Mick as if she might say something, but doesn't. Mick stares straight ahead, his face blank.

2.16 CONTINUED:

MICK (V.O.)
I hope I don't get an erection.

An ELDERLY WOMAN glances at Mick and he quickly looks down.

MICK (V.O.)
What if the doctor is a really hot woman, and she's touching my balls? I'll definitely pop a root. Or what if it's a creepy auld man and I still get a boner! Please. Please God. Please don't give me an erection.

Mick and Patricia sit in silence. The door opens. A young glamorous FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT pops her head out of the door.

FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT
Michael?

MICK (V.O.)
Shite.

Mick nods at the medical student who has called his name. As he gets up, Patricia gathers her things and looks as if she's going to join him.

MICK
No Mum, I'll go myself.

Patricia hesitates.

PATRICIA
Are you sure? I'll not look or anything.

MICK
Mum. I'll be grand.

PATRICIA
Ok. Well I'll be out here.

He walks through the door with the medical student. Patricia settles down back into the chair and stares ahead. Worried.

2.17 INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY 5

2.17

Mick and the medical student enter the doctor's office. The medical student indicates a chair for Mick to sit in.

FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT
If you just want to take a seat there, the doctor will be in soon.

MICK
You're not the doctor?

2.17 CONTINUED:

FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT
No I'm a student. I'm sort of going
around lots of doctors today.

MICK
(Under his breath) Thank God.

FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT
What was that?

MICK
Oh, umm, that's good. Good.

FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENT
Right.

She leaves. Mick is left alone in the doctor's office. He
waits on the plastic chair and looks around the room. He
breathes deeply. He's very worried. He's wringing his hands
nervously. The DOCTOR enters, an affable man in his 30s. Mick
looks up quickly

DOCTOR
Michael is it?

MICK
Yeah.

The Doctor sits.

DOCTOR
Right, why don't you tell me what
the problem is?

MICK
Well... I... I think I have, well I
know I have a thing... it's my...
there's a...

DOCTOR
Take your time.

MICK
A swelling.

DOCTOR
A swelling. Ok. And where is it?

Beat.

MICK
On my testicle.

DOCTOR
Right. Well there's nothing to be
getting worried about just yet.
There's plenty of things it could
be.

2.17 CONTINUED: (2)

The doctor pulls latex gloves from his drawer and starts putting them on. Mick stares ahead awkwardly.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Let's just have a look. What we'll do is, if you pop yourself up there and I'll pull across the screen here so you can get yourself sorted. We'll see what we can feel.

Mick goes behind a screen and looks at the bench. He pulls down his trousers and steps out of them. He picks his trousers up and looks for a place to put them. There isn't one. He awkwardly folds them and puts them on the floor. He looks at his underpants, sighs, and drops them to the floor, his bare arse showing. He awkwardly jumps up onto the bench.

MICK

Yup. That's me.

The doctor opens the curtain and flinches with shock.

DOCTOR

Right. I see the swelling there. Obviously, before I even touch it. Right. Do you mind if I...?

The doctor feels Mick's testicle. We focus on their awkward faces. Mick. Then the doctor. Then Mick. The doctor. Mick. The doctor is fascinated by Mick's testicle.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Feel the weight of that! You've been carrying that around? Gosh. Right. We have a few medical students in here today, do you mind if I get them in here to have a look?

MICK (V.O.)

No! Just say no!! Just say no!!!

The doctor looks at Mick and smiles. The cogs whir in Mick's brain. What is he going to say?

QUICK CUT TO:

2.18 INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY 5

2.18

Cut to Mick's bare arse surrounded by MEDICAL STUDENTS all staring at his crotch, including the glamorous female student from earlier. The doctor points at Mick's crotch. Mick catches the eye of the attractive medical student, and looks away, mortified.

2.18 CONTINUED:

DOCTOR

So, if you all look here and notice the swelling has actually stretched the skin of the scrotum quite extensively, I'll just go in and feel the epididymis...

The doctor's voice fades away as Mick, clearly very uncomfortable and nervous, looks up and stares at the ceiling.

MICK (V.O.)

Jumping in the sea in Donegal.
Jumping in the freezing cold Atlantic ocean in Donegal. The absolutely baltic freezing cold ocean covering my balls...

Mick glances down at his penis and balls. His eyes widen, he looks at the attractive student again.

MICK (V.O.)

Shite! Not that cold. Warm. Warm. Warm thoughts.

Mick stares up at the ceiling again.

CUT TO:

2.19 INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. WAITING ROOM - DAY 5 2.19

Patricia sits in the waiting room, anxious.

CUT TO:

2.20 INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY 5 2.20

Mick is sitting on the bench with his trousers back on. A pale anxious looking Patricia sits in the chair opposite the doctor.

DOCTOR

Ok, Mrs Campbell. There is a swelling there... quite a large one...

PATRICIA

But it's nothing to be worried about right?

DOCTOR

Well it could be a million different things.

PATRICIA

Like what?

DOCTOR

What we'll do is, we'll schedule him in for an ultrasound as soon as possible, and we'll know where to go from there. Ok?

PATRICIA

You can't give us an indication or anything?

DOCTOR

I'm afraid we can't know until we do the tests.

PATRICIA

Tests, tests and more tests! You can never give us a straight answer. It's always the way isn't it?

Patricia catches herself in a panic. She turns to Mick.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

It's nothing to panic about.

The doctor logs onto his computer and checks the available slots.

DOCTOR

We can fit you in for an ultrasound... Saturday at 1.30?

This news frightens Patricia, but Mick doesn't pick up on it.

PATRICIA

Saturday? That's very soon.

DOCTOR

Yes well... good to get it sorted quickly.

PATRICIA

Absolutely.

DOCTOR

It can't have been easy coming in here today Michael. I know it's tricky with a... sensitive issue like this, but well done on taking the first step. That takes courage.

Mick nods, and he and Patricia leave. The doctor pulls out his phone.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(On phone) Here, you'll never believe the size of this wee lad's bollocks I just had in here!

2.21 INT. PATRICIA'S CAR - DAY 5

2.21

Mick is being driven back to school from the doctor's surgery by Patricia.

They drive in silence - Patricia is stunned, but Mick is more hopeful, he thinks he's through the woods.

MICK

Do I have to go back to school now?
Can't we just go home?

Patricia is distracted, worrying about Mick.

MICK (CONT'D)

Mum?

She's shaken out of her thoughts.

PATRICIA

Ach now Michael, school'll take your mind off things. I'll drop you off, and then I need to head to Father Donal's. We're supposed to be sorting out all the decorations for this fundraiser.

Patricia sees Mick is downbeat.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Here, I got you something. On the back seat there.

Mick reaches into the back seat and pulls out a pharmacy carrier bag.

MICK

What is it?

PATRICIA

Have a look.

Mick looks into the bag and there's a new, bladed Gillette razor and shaving foam.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

I was reading about those electric jobs. Apparently they're bad for your skin. I've been meaning to get you one of those, it kept slipping my mind.

MICK

Thanks mum.

PATRICIA

Just don't come crying to me when you slit your throat open.

2.21 CONTINUED:

Mick smiles. Patricia pats his hand. He turns and smiles at her - they connect.

2.22 INT. CHIP SHOP - DAY 5

2.22

A busy chippie near Mick's school. The place is rammed with teenagers in uniform all jostling for space as the woman behind the counter bellows the completed orders. Mick, Tommy, Conor, Rachael and Siobhan are all squeezed into a booth. Siobhan looks slightly bored. Tommy takes a tub of curry sauce and a tub of gravy and pours them both over his chips.

TOMMY

(To Siobhan) Want one?

SIOBHAN

Absolutely not, that's rotten.

CONOR

More for me!

Conor gets stuck into Tommy's chips.

CONOR (CONT'D)

(To Tommy) So what's this big news you've been refusing to tell us?

TOMMY

I had to wait for Mick to get back from the dentist! News like this requires a full audience.

Mick looks at them, he doesn't want to give away where he really was.

MICK

Oh, ummm. All good. No fillings!

TOMMY

Drumroll please.

Conor, Mick and Rachael drumroll on the table.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

My parents... are away... this weekend.

CONOR

Is your da on the run again?

MICK

Is he on a training mission with Catalan separatists?

TOMMY

My da wasn't in the RA.

2.22 CONTINUED:

RACHAEL

That's it Tommy. Don't tell them a fuckin' thing!

TOMMY

Look, my parents are away so -

SIOBHAN

You're having a party?

TOMMY

Well no I was just gonna see if the lads wanted to play FIFA -

SIOBHAN

You can't not have a party if your ma and da are away.

TOMMY

Aye? Would you come if I did?

SIOBHAN

Will there be drink?

TOMMY

Absolutely! Yeah there's gonna be loads of booze, and music and all. It's gonna be class.

SIOBHAN

Good.

TOMMY

Yeah, and say to anyone.

SIOBHAN

Alright. See you there then.

MICK

(To Rachael) You up for it?

RACHAEL

Yeah. If you go too.

MICK

Sounds fun.

The girls get up to leave. The lads get up behind them and hang back on the way out. Tommy turns to the lads.

TOMMY

A party? I don't know how to organise a party? Where are we gonna get drink?

CONOR

No sweat. My cousin Cahil can get that. He's just turned 18.

2.22 CONTINUED: (2)

TOMMY

Alright. Sweet. Tell him to bring a few mates as well. Couple of older lads at a party's always good.

CONOR

Alright.

TOMMY

And we need some more girls. Siobhan and Rachael are in, and they'll say to a few others. Conor, you need to bring Niamh.

CONOR

Ummm... think she might be busy... but yeah, yeah I'll say to her.

TOMMY

Ok. Sweet. Right. This could be good lads.

Rachael turns back to Mick and smiles.

MICK

Yeah. Yeah, could be really good.

2.23 **EXT. MICK'S STREET - DAY 5**

2.23

Mick walks down the street on his way home. He has his headphones in and is listening to upbeat music. Singing along under his breath. Things are looking up. He's happy. Up ahead he sees Lucy getting out of Danny Rice's Vauxhall Corsa.

LUCY

I Love you.

DANNY

Love you too.

Danny leans out the window of the car and Lucy kisses him. He drives off. Lucy has cling film over her upper arm. She looks at it, and starts to put her hoodie on. Mick walks up to her.

MICK

What are you doing?

LUCY

Nothing.

She puts her hoodie on and covers up her new tattoo.

MICK

Did you just get a tattoo?

2.23 CONTINUED:

LUCY
It's none of your business what I
did.

Mick is in awe. He's kind of impressed, but scared.

MICK
Oooooo. Mum's gonna go mental.

LUCY
Mum is not going to go mental,
because she's not going to find
out.

MICK
What, you're just going to wear
sleeves for the rest of your life?

LUCY
Until I move out, yeah.

MICK
I bet it's crap. Is it crap?

LUCY
It's not crap! Piss off. Danny said
it's great.

She pushes him. Mick looks at her.

MICK
Did he make you get it?

LUCY
We got them together, not that it's
any of your business.

MICK
Right.

LUCY
You wouldn't understand.

MICK
What I understand is that you're
buying me a takeaway tonight, or
I'm telling Mum.

Pause as Lucy tries to find a way out of this blackmail...

LUCY
You're a wee shit.

Mick smiles.

2.24 INT. HOSPITAL. ULTRASOUND WAITING ROOM - DAY 6

2.24

Saturday afternoon. Mick and Patricia are in a waiting area outside the ultrasound room. It's just them and lots of pregnant women. Mick looks at his phone: Tommy has sent him photos of him getting the house ready for the party. Mick sits by Patricia. Patricia looks more worried than Mick.

PATRICIA

I'm sure it's all going to be fine.

MICK

Yeah, I know, it's grand.

PATRICIA

Good. And, you know, if it isn't, if it's something more serious, or you know... you're only young, you'll get through it.

Beat. Mick looks at her.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

The sooner this is over the better.
(Under her breath) God, I hate hospitals.

She looks at Mick.

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

Just reminds me of being here with your father.

Beat. Mick starts to think maybe he won't be ok...

MICK

When did he know? Like, how did he get his diagnosis?

PATRICIA

Ach we'd been in and out of here for months. Doing tests and tests and more tests. And they never said what was wrong. So one day your dad just says to them: "Is it motor neurone disease" 'cos I think he kinda knew. But the doctor wouldn't say. So Jimmy plagued him and plagued him and the doctor still wouldn't say even though it was pretty obvious because the junior doctor was sitting crying. And eventually Jimmy turned round and says, in your OPINION, is it motor neurone disease, and the doctor says yes... I was just sitting there. Rubbing his back. Just rubbing his back.

(MORE)

2.24 CONTINUED:

PATRICIA (CONT'D)

And then he turns to me and he says, "Would you stop rubbing my back!" (Laughs) I didn't know what else to do.

MICK

How did he take it?

PATRICIA

Ach well he actually went a bit faint, had to get him up on the bed and get him a cup of tea. Only thing they could offer you was a bloody cup of tea. (laughs)

Mick laughs along with Patricia. A NURSE comes out into the waiting room.

NURSE

Michael?

MICK

Yeah that's me.

NURSE

Follow me.

PATRICIA

You'll be ok Michael.

Mick nods and gets up to follow the nurse, they walk through to the Ultrasound room.

2.25 INT. HOSPITAL. ULTRASOUND ROOM - DAY 6

2.25

The nurse and Mick enter.

NURSE

Now, if you just want to take a wee seat there, pop your trousers off, and I'll get you shaved.

MICK

Shaved?

NURSE

Yes. For the gel. Need to be shaved.

Mick is stunned. The nurse closes the door. Mick averts his gaze and slowly begins to take off his trousers. The nurse turns on the electric razor.

Mick looks very uncomfortable as the nurse begins to shave his balls. He closes his eyes in discomfort.

2.26 INT. HOSPITAL. ULTRASOUND WAITING ROOM - DAY 6 2.26

Patricia sits outside the door as the loud buzzing of a razor can be heard. She blesses herself.

2.27 INT. HOSPITAL. ULTRASOUND ROOM - DAY 6 2.27

Mick sits waiting, glimpsing under his hospital towel at his freshly shorn testicles. The ultrasound operator enters.

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

It always looks bigger when it's shaved, eh?

MICK

What?!

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

How's it going Michael? I'll be your technician today. What I will do is perform the scan and then pass that information over to the doctor. That alright? Good. Now...

The ultrasound operator turns the machine on and puts fluid on the scanner.

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR (CONT'D)

I'm going to put this on your testicles. It will be a bit cold. Is that ok?

MICK

Uhhh... yeah.

He presses it towards Mick, who winces.

The scan begins and the ultrasound image appears on the screen...

MICK (V.O.)

Woah... look at that. It's a proper ultrasound image, like a baby. A baby with no limbs or face. Just a big boiled egg. My left nut.

MICK

So what is it?

The ultrasound operator is silent. He's concentrating.

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

If you could just lift your right leg out of the way there.

Mick does so. He's looking more worried as the ultrasound operator moves the scanner around his testicles.

2.27 CONTINUED:

MICK

Ummm...

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

And your left leg please.

Mick is looking more worried now. The ultrasound operator puts the scanner away and starts writing things in a clipboard. He's not joking around any more, and is barely looking at Mick.

MICK

So what is it?

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

Ah no, I'm just a technician, I'll have to pass this on to the doctor. I can't say anything.

MICK

But you must have seen hundreds of these. Please. What is it?

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

I can't be saying.

Pause.

MICK

But in your OPINION what is it?

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

In my opinion?

MICK

Yeah.

He considers this.

ULTRASOUND OPERATOR

In my opinion... you have to wait for the doctor.

He leaves. Mick is sitting there with his trousers around his ankles.

Tears well up in Mick's face. He's panicked. Alone. Trousers around his ankles.

PATRICIA (O.S.)

You alright in there Mick?

Mick wipes the tears from his face.

MICK

Yeah! Two seconds.

2.27 CONTINUED: (2)

Mick pulls his trousers up and opens the door. Patricia pulls him into her.

PATRICIA
Did he say anything?

Mick shakes his head.

2.28 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY 6

2.28

Mick and Patricia walk through the hospital, back towards the car park. They pass a sign for CANCER WARD. Mick sees a young man in his 20s with a shaved head wearing and a hospital gown and pulling a drip on a stand, he's weak and walking slowly through the doors. Mick watches him. Something buzzes in Mick's pocket. It's a text from Rachael. "Can't wait for the party later. Let's spend some time together alone. Just us. x". Mick puts his phone down.

MICK (V.O.)
Shite.

END OF EPISODE TWO