

Ian Reilly

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

33 INT. REILLY'S DINER -- DAY

33

Jenny walks over to the counter, tying up her apron. MR. IAN REILLY, early 50s, looks over at her. His face is handsome but marked beyond its years by overwork and the strain of raising a daughter alone. He takes an order from the cook and places it in front of a customer.

JENNY

Hey, pop. Who hasn't ordered?

IAN

Everybody's good, we got ya covered. You just coming from the hospital now?

JENNY

...Yeah.

IAN

They kept the boy in overnight?

JENNY

He's still in ICU. It's terrible.

IAN

Yeah.

JENNY

"Yeah?"

IAN

I hate to see anyone get hurt.

Jenny can read his tone too well.

JENNY

Pop, just leave it for once.

IAN

There's just two sides to every story.

JENNY

There's two sides to Sean being beaten so hard he might have brain damage? What's the second side to that, dad?

IAN

You don't give someone a beating like that unless you have a reason.

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JENNY

(taking off her apron)
You're good here? I'm going for a walk.

IAN

Jenny, listen to me for once. I know you like Tommy and I don't think he's a bad kid. But it's like something is in their blood. No matter how hard they try to do good, that blood is always going to seep through. And it poisons what it touches.

JENNY

(sarcasm)
Gosh, dad, why didn't you ever tell me you felt this way?

Jenny heads out around the counter. Ian kicks himself for not just keeping his mouth shut. We are close on Jenny's face as she slams out through the front door.

34 INT. VAN - MOVING -- DAY

34

Tommy drives, Kevin's shotgun. They have the windows rolled down. Kevin pulls his shirt up over his nose, fidgets with the vent on his side of the van -- trying to blast fresh air.

KEVIN

Jesus, the stench of him. I feel like it's in my skin. Drive faster.

TOMMY

And get stopped for a ticket. Smart.
(just now thinks)
Did you lock the back door of the bar?

KEVIN

While you were berating me or while I was digging a corpse out of the dumpster?

TOMMY

(smiles)
...That's sarcasm, isn't it?

Kevin tries not to smile, can't help it. Tommy sees it, his smile widens and they LAUGH.

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2/2