

BLUE REVS PAGES: 1, 8, 9, 10, 13, 13A, 15, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 25A, 26, 26A, 27 PINK REVS PAGES: 23, 25 YELLOW REVS: 1, 6, 8, 8A

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1EXT. BRUTON HOUSE, GARDEN. MAY - DAY 12. 2PM.1

ItÕs hot. A view from above. A country house. A beautiful

COSTELLO (V.O.) We eat organic. We have coffee colonics, canÕt believe I used to drink it. ShouldÕve been putting it up my arse!

CUT TO:

4	EXT. BRUTON HOUSE, GARDEN. MAY. DAY 12. 2.01PM.	4
	Still lying on their lilos, COSTELLO lifts her Tom Fords, turns to GLORIA.	
	COSTELLO StoolÕs so firm, if I threw it at you, youÕd catch it - nothing on your hands!	
	GLORIA - ÒughÓ.	
5	SCENE OMITTED	5
6	SCENE OMITTED	6
7	SCENE OMITTED	7
8	INT. BOOK SHOP. MAY - DAY 10. 3.33PM.	8

COSTELLO Where is Paul? Thought heOd moved in with you.

GLORIA Hmm. Dunno how much road we got left to run. You know me, 6 months and IÕm done.

COSTELLO I wish you could be happy.

GLORIA (shrugs) Well, you certainly seem to be. And even SelbyÕs not being a weirdo for once.

COSTELLO - ÒyeahÓ. Then -

COSTELLO Look, I shouldÕve apologised for leaving without saying goodbye...

GLORIA awaits an apology -

COSTELLO wesutlotlsc sy -2 Td [(C)16.7 I[(w)16.7 (e)16.jCstl ua7 (m)16.7 ()16.1

COSTELLO - Òyer7 (e)16.6 ()16.lo Lookaf Cue ssnd IA awaib Csfo -2 Td [(C)16.7 T e aggy family wove nci

13 INT. BOOK SHOP. MAY - DAY 13. 10:30AM.

ZARA, 50Os, a former groupie turned Notting Hill Britpop wife, turned homeschooling anti-vax country type - is unpacking books and passing them to COSTELLO, who is giving the blurbs an acerbic skim over.

> COSTELLO (looking at blurbs) Posh bitch. Posh bitch. Posh bitch. Oh, working class misery memoir Ògood on her!Ó

She places them onto the shelf. ZARA passes another book.

ZARA (joking) SomeoneÕs got a chip on her shoulder!

COSTELLO (reading blurb) And another posh bitch!

ZARA Do you think IÕm a posh bitch?

COSTELLO

Yes, but a lovely one.

ZARA laughs, she likes having COSTELLO around, she can be herself, she thinks women like COSTELLO donÕt judge.

ZARA

YouÖll laugh Costello, Neil said something really funny last night. Reckons SelbyÖs got Ôgay vibesÕ, and if anyone knows about gay vibes itÕs Neil - Britpop was rife.

COSTELLO

Yeah, well he is.

ZARA

(a squeal, gossipy) Selby is? Wow. (judgemental) And you donÕt mind? (then) Well, whatever works for you, I suppose.

COSTELLO

WeÕre not a couple.

ZARA

Oh. I knew Iris wasnÕt his, but I assumed you were a real family. You certainly had me fooled!

COSTELLO

We are a real family.

ZARA doesnÕt think what they have is a real family.

ZARA Even though you donÕt shag? Have you ever shagged?

COSTELLO, gross - ÒnoÓ.

ZARA (CONTÕD) (squeals) You two are bloody wild! Wow. Saying that, suppose youÕre

14 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, KITCHEN. MAY - DAY 14. 7.15AM.

Early morning. COSTELLO and SELBY stick up a HAPPY BIRTHDAY banner and tie balloons to chairs, the room overflowing with presents. This is a joyous day. They are both genuinely happy, in that way people in love are, before reality steals it away.

SELBY Our life is perfect, isnÕt it?

COSTELLO - Òit isÓ.

SELBY (CONTÕD) Iris is happy, isnÕt she?

SELBY places 10 candles on the homemade birthday cake.

SELBY (CONTÕD)

IRIS arrives at the door in her nightdress, holding her teddy. COSTELLO and SELBY sing Happy Birthday. Nothing can top this kind of happiness.

HARD CUT TO:

14A	ACT 2	14 <i>P</i>
15	EXT. A FIELD. AUGUST - DAY 15. 3:30PM.	15

TITLES: AUGUST.

The sun hits COSTELLO sitting on the grass, writing in her notepad. She half watches IRIS running free, playing with a old toy bow and arrow, shooting at trees and clouds. ItÔs a beautiful day, but the atmosphere hangs heavy.

IRIS (shouting) Mummy! Mummy!

IRIS shoots the arrow aimlessly. Directionless fun.

IRIS (CONTÕD) Mummy. Come here. Watch.

IRIS takes aim at the sky. COSTELLO puts her notepad down. Runs towards IRIS.

IRIS (CONTÕD) IÕm gonna hit that cloud.

COSTELLO YÕknow Allegra won Bronze at the Olympics for Archery?

IRIS Yeah, Selby said.

IRIS is just about to shoot when a gun shot distracts her.

RAIN DOGS Episode Four YELLOW REVISIONS 10.05.22 8A.

SELBY (CONTÕD) No. IÕll have to teach you. (serious) Would you like that?

IRIS shrugs. COSTELLO feels sad for SELBY.

CH MALINES ROOM

SELBY (CONTÕD) My father taught me how to shoot, but he hunted to kill. IÕm different.

COSTELLO touches SELBYÕs arm, to comfort him.

IRIS You shouldnÕt shoot animals Selby, itÕs cruel.

SELBY hears the grass rustle. He takes aim to shake off COSTELLOOs touch.

SELBY I just like to torment them...

IRIS How would you like to be tormented?

SELBY decides not to shoot. He knows all about torment.

INT. BRUTON HOUSE. IRISÕ BEDROOM. AUGUST - NIGHT 15. 9:31PM.

RAIN DOGS Episode Four YELLOW REVISIONS 10.05.22 10.

COSTELLO (CONTÕD) The adoption people tend to take a dim view of that.

SELBY (slight laugh) Look at what your family did to you. No one stopped them being parents.

COSTELLO doesnÕt want to talk about her family, ever.

21 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, KITCHEN. AUGUST - DAY 16. 2:15PM.

IRISÕ piano scales drift into the room. SELBY is sat at the table in his Liberty dressing 16.7 (i)7 ()16Lin

COSTELLO

YouÕre not thinking straight. I canÕt have you drive there like this. YouÕll end up wrapped around a tree. YouÕre mental.

IRIS is now in earshot, she can hear everything.

SELBY

IÕm mental?

He points to the car.

SELBY (CONTÕD)

YouÕre a lunatic.

IRIS

(to COSTELLO and SELBY) I love you, but youÕre both crazy. IÕm only 10 yÕknow.

SELBY and COSTELLO canÕt hide their disdain from each other, even in front of IRIS.

29SCENE OMITTED2930SCENE OMITTED3030ASCENE OMITTED30A31SCENE OMITTED31

HARD CUT TO:

32 <u>INT. BRUTON HOUSE, KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM. SEPTEMBER - DAY 17.</u> 32 10:02AM.

TITLES: SEPTEMBER.

SELBY walks through the house grinding coffee beans, heÔs light, soft, relaxed, unusually unburdened. He puts on a record - Justin Townes Earle - ÔBabyÕs Got A Bad IdeaÕ. He turns it up loud. He smiles as he hears COSTELLO and IRIS run downstairs in excitement. SELBY starts dancing as they enter. HeÕs so free and happy. He dances towards them. The Cha Cha! The twist! A real performance.

SELBY ignores her. The door opens, IRIS (in her school uniform) and the EXAMINER walk out. The EXAMINER gives COSTELLO and SELBY a reassuring nod.

OLD LADY (to IRIS) Your Mummy and Daddy are very proud!

A flash of sadness from SELBY at the word - Daddy.

IRIS (happy) I know!

IRIS holds SELBYOs hand. Then grabs COSTELLOOs hand. IRIS is

COSTELLO

I think youÕre probably right.

SELBY leaves. COSTELLO feels sad for her, SELBY and IRIS.

39 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, COSTELLO'S BEDROOM. OCTOBER - NIGHT 18. 39 7:30PM.

COSTELLOÕs hair and make-up is done for the party. She can hear/see out the corner of her eye, IRIS and BETSY sitting on the floor beside the bed, sharing the labours of their Trick or Treat, halloween masks still on. COSTELLO unzips a clothes bag which contains her outfit for the party -

Note: COSTELLO wouldnOt be seen dead in a costume. SheOs obsessed by class (and her own perceived lack of it) therefore her costume is elegant host at her country house.

However, she notices a leg has been cut off the jumpsuit. She puts it on anyway, one leg missing! She knows it was Selby.

BETSY and IRIS remove their m6 (t)16.7 ()16. 1y ,bmeev. 9heher BETS

BETSY Let me tell you something - they all dream of running away, but they never get very far on their own.

COSTELLO steps into her shoes, pouts. All good.

CUT TO:

40 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, HALLWAY. OCTOBER - NIGHT 18. 10:31PM. 40

The party is in full swing. LetÕs have the Boogie Nights shot. We follow SELBY (dressed in his usual suit, but getting

SELBYÕs look to GLORIA- Òleave it with me.Ó She watches SELBY through the window approach PAUL, and he stops dancing, goes somewhere with SELBY.

43	SCENE OMITTED	43
43A	SCENE OMITTED	43A
43B	INT. BRUTON HOUSE, LIVING ROOM. OCTOBER - NIGHT 18. 11PM.	_43B
	COSTELLO is on the sofa talking to ZARA, who is watching GLORIA snuggled up talking to NEIL, knowing they will later fuck. SELBY walks in, and gives GLORIA a salute, job done. Then he looks a COSTELLO, he wishes they werenOt so fucked up together - they love each, this should be good.	
	He decides they are going to sort it out. He heads towards his vinyl collection. He picks out Nick LoweÕs ÔLabour of LustÕ.	
	SELBY turns to COSTELLO and holds up their favourite record. She half smiles at him, still pissed off.	
	COSTELLO (to ZARA, covering face) Oh God, heÕs gonna sing	
	SELBY stops the music. Everyone is briefly annoyed.	
	GLORIA (to SELBY) Boooo, turn the music on!	
	SELBY changes the record, sticks the Nick Lowe record on the turntable, the song is OCruel to be KindO. He turns it up. EveryoneOs happy again.	
	SELBY (to COSTELLO, smiles) For what is about to happen - I sincerely apologise.	
	HeÕs about to sing. He doesnÕt want to fight. He holds out his arm to ask her to dance. SheÕs not the dancing type. But he grabs her, pulls her up to dance. They dance.	

SELBY (CONTÕD) (singing to COSTELLO) Oh I canÕt take another heartache, Though you say youÕre my friend, IÕm at my witÕs end, You say your love is bonafide, but that donÕt coincide, With the things that you do...

COSTELLO looks at him, filled with so much love and hate.

SELBY (CONTÕD) (singing to COSTELLO) And when I ask you to be nice, you say, youÕve gotta be cruel to be kind...

The record jumps. He looks at it closely. Scratched. He looks at COSTELLO, he knows she did it.

She regrets doing it now. He storms out, the record still jumping. COSTELLO follows, shit, they were so close to sorting this out - now thereÕll be hell to pay.

44 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, KITCHEN. OCTOBER - NIGHT 18. 11:02PM.

44

SELBY places glasses on a tray and fills them with something fizzy for the guests. In the other room NEIL is playing piano, singing OThe French InhalerÕ by Warren Zevon

> COSTELLO (gentle) Can we stop this? We love each other.

SELBY ignores her. Angry.

COSTELLO(CONTÔD)

We both love Iris. We can make this work. Or I can leave. Me and Iris can leave, if itÕs what you want. I have money.

SELBY (broken and blank) You canÕt leave.

COSTELLO (gentle) Yu w(u)16.7s(6.7 fi()16.7 (g)16.6l()16.7 (w)16.6 ((u)16.e((u)16.e((u).7 (t)16.7 (t) SELBY (CONTÕD) It was the best feeling in the world, never felt self loathing like it!

He picks up the tray of drinks, takes them into the hallway. COSTELLO is distraught that heOd take her away freedom.

45 SCENE OMITTED

45

46 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, HALLWAY. OCTOBER - NIGHT 18. 11:03PM. 46

SELBY is walking down the hall with a tray of drinks, COSTELLO follows him.

COSTELLO

You taken my money. I want my fucking money! I want my fucking money!

Guests come out to see whatOs going on. COSTELLO walks straight for SELBY, punches him in the jaw. He drops the drinks, glass everywhere. She punches him again. NEIL stops playing piano, (GLORIA is next to him, an adoring fan), PAUL watching GLORIA sadly. And everyone else watching COSTELLO punch SELBY.

The villagers are shocked - what kind of party is this? SELBY lifts his head, as blood rolls out of his nose, lo (o)16.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 slgLO png6 (n)16.77 (c)16.6 (o)16.7 (m)16.G (c)16.UOtc7 (o)16.67 (m)16.I(s)16.T(l)16O86 (e)16.7 (a)

SELBY

(smiles) Follow my lead, weOre just going to pretend that none of this has happened.

COSTELLO gives him the keys, he opens the door for her, she gets out. He holds her hand and they walk back to the guests.

SELBY (CONTOD)

Costello and I hope youÕve had a great time this evening. And we do hope this can become a regular event in the village.

COSTELLO

Yes, thank you, itOs been absolutely wonderful.

SELBY

Anyway, the witching hour is nearly upon us so I suggest we all go to bed. And please, do drive safely. Thank you for coming!

SELBY and COSTELLO smile at each other. Together in their insanity, everything is alright.

49 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, COSTELLO'S BEDROOM. DECEMBER - NIGHT 20. 49 5AM.

TITLES: DECEMBER

COSTELLO is woken by her alarm. 5AM. She quickly turns it off. She had been sleeping in her clothes, ready for a quick getaway. She pulls a suitcase from under her bed.

50 INT. BRUTON HOUSE, HALLWAY. DECEMBER - NIGHT 20. 5:05AM. 50

She creeps along the hallway. Looks over the bannister - the huge Christmas tree is on itÕs side, flashing lights all over the floor, baubles smashed or rolled into corners. There has been some kind of horrific fight thatÕs ruined Christmas.

51 <u>SCENE OMITTED</u>

52 <u>INT. BRUTON HOUSE, IRISÕS BEDROOM. DECEMBER - NIGHT 20.</u> 52 <u>5:11AM.</u>

She wakes up IRIS, gestures to be quiet ÒshushÓ. COSTELLO