

EXTRACT FROM THE DAY DANIEL O DONNELL GOT MARRIED

F/X SCENE INT. CAFÉ MUSAK/VOICES IN THE
BACKGROUND. DOREEN SIPS HER CAPPUCINO

DOREEN & TRISHE ARE MEMBERS OF THE SAME
DANIEL O DONNELL FAN CLUB. THEY LIVE IN
MACCLESFIELD DOREEN IS IN A WHEELCHAIR
FOLLOWING A SERIOUS ROAD ACCIDENT.

DOREEN HMMM Those medieval monks knew how to look after them
selves

TRISHE: Monks?

DOREEN It was a cappucian monk who invented cappucino

TRISHE : I didn't know that.

F/X DOREEN'S MOBILE RINGS

DOREEN TO TRISHE Sorry about this. Hello,

MICHAEL It's me love just wonderin how you're getting on?

DOREEN1 I'm fine Michael. I'm in town already, havin' a coffee before I
start spendin' all your hard earned money.

MICHAEL So no problems.

DOREEN No! no problems at all.

MICHAEL Sure?

DOREEN Michael!

MICHAEL Ok Ok! It's blowin a gale out here

DOREEN Well you be careful on that bloody scaffolding...

MICHAEL And don't be goin' mad Doreen, remember what the doctors said.

DOREEN I'll see you tonight love.

MICHAEL You know. I love ye ...

DOREEN Away out of that with you Michael O Malley....

MICHAEL Bye.

DOREEN Bye love. SHE HANGS UP Michael, my husband.

TRISHE How did we ever manage without mobiles

DOREEN Tell you the truth I feel like chuckin this one in the sea. Ever since my accident he phones me every day, sometimes even twice.

TRISHE: He worries?

DOREEN Never used to. I think he thought he'd lost me.

TRISHE Was it a car accident?

DOREEN Yes, twelve weeks in hospital, then another four weeks in re-hab. I've been home a month, makin fair to middlin progress I suppose. But it's awful slow.

TRISHE Nice new transport .

DOREEN Michael had it converted for me..cost a bloody fortune even with all the grants and the boys chippin' in.

TRISHE Boys? Your sons?

DOREEN Four, no girls. You?

TRISHE No no children yet.

DOREEN But you are married...I mean...I saw your lovely rings, just assumed....

TRISHE Yes married five years; to Derek.

DOREEN I keep thinkin' I've met you before somewhere.

TRISHE I used to own Field of Blooms on Rowhampton Road.

DOREEN Own it? Beside the Bank?

TRISHE: That's it...or was it.,it's a sandwich bar now.

DOREEN: Where did ye move to?

TRISHE: I didn't I mean the business folded...four months ago

DOREEN: Oh I'm sorry..that must have been hard.

TRISHE: It was PAUSE messy ...left me with debts.

DOREEN: Debts I know all about them...you try rearin' four boys on a contract carpenter's salary PAUSE Might have been different if

he'd gone out on his own, but my Michael was never one t' take risks...I love him dearly but his entrepreneurial skills ye could fit in a shoe box. What does your Derek Do?

TRISHE: He's a financial manager for one of the big chemical companies.

DOREEN Sounds important.

TRISHE Yes.

DOREEN So he travels?

TRISHE Yes ...within Britain and Northern Europe. He's usually away one week in three. He was in Stockholm last week

DOREEN He's ambitious then?

TRISHE: Very.

DOREEN: Michael O Malley wouldn't know ambition if it jumped up and bit him on the ankle.

TRISHE: Sometimes it PAUSE complicates things.

DOREEN: Because he's always on the go?

TRISHE: Yes..... no...**SHE HESITATES**

DOREEN: Look, sorry. I didn't mean to be nosey

F/X PAUSE. MUSAK VOICES

TRISHE: Tell me about your boys?

DOREEN: Well. Matthew 's the youngest..a real tearaway...couldn't watch him...he'll be 13 next month. Then there's Kevin he's almost 15. A bit of a bright-spark at school, loves t' talk ...be at the centre of things. Sean is next; he's the serious one...takes after m' father, God rest him...a real worrier. We're hopin' he'll go to University. Finbar is the oldest ...great hands, could make anything We wanted him to stay at school, do some sort of industrial design course but he wanted out. He's on the sites with his father.

TRISHE: And they're all still at home?

DOREEN: Of course! Why move out when you have your oul Ma t' cook for ye.

TRISHE: Must be demanding with five men in the house.

DOREEN: Used to be. This time last year a stranger walkin in to our house at mealtimes would have thought it was pure Bedlam. These days, it's all very organised. They 've learned to cope without me.

TRISHE Well that's good.

DOREEN Yes, course it is.

TRISHE But?

DOREEN Oh hell am I as obvious as that?

TRISHE No. I shouldn't have commented.

DOREEN But you're right. I sort of miss all the madness. The irreverance of young men takin' their Mother for granted. ignorin her, talkin over her__

TRISHE I can't imagine that. I was an only child.

DOREEN I suppose I'm just not used to bein' superfluous to requirements in the kitchen.

TRISHE And are you?

DOREEN Well yes, I am. Now everyone's very considerate, the older ones wash all their own gear; even straighten their own duvet's in the mornin'. Take turns cookin' the roast on a Sunday. And when I was in hospital Matthew the youngest, he persuaded his father to let him take on the shoppin'

TRISHE: But if he's at school isn't he. How does he manage?

DOREEN: Shopping on line,The cyberspace supermarket?

TRISHE: It shows initiative.

DOREEN: Oh he has initiative all right. Just that his father and I have no need ,...not to say freezer space, for 24 quarter pounders, six extra boxes of oven chips, forty eight fish fingers; oh and a dozen alcho pops hidden in between the frozen mars bars and the magnum delights.

TRISHE SMILES You'll never grow old while he's around.

DOREEN Thanks for the company..and the help outside there..Hope I didn't
talk too much.

TRISHE No! not at all.

DOREEN Let me give you my phone number maybe we can meet up again

TRISHE I'd like that.