

Screenplay

INT. HOSPITAL TREATMENT ROOM. NIGHT. DAY FOUR.

Devlin sits on an examination bed. A NURSE is checking his arm, the plaster has cracked. He has a number of fresh bumps and bruises, one eye is swelling up. Reinhardt enters with Barron.

REINHARDT
Are you alright, Sean?

Even that innocent question rips at him.

DEVLIN
(indicating arm) Just this... I'll
be fine.)

Barron's standing against the wall, arms folded.

REINHARDT
Three witnesses saw you and Farrow
scrapping. First time any bugger's
had their eyes open all day.

beat

REINHARDT
What's going on, Sean? Where he is?

DEVLIN
How would I know?

REINHARDT
(to DEVLIN) Well, let's see-

REINHARDT
You should be on duty, pushing a
pen over in Longsight. But somehow
you end up in Salford-

Devlin can't deny that.

REINHARDT (CONT'D)
You meet Farrow, and the two of you
end up -

She raises her fists.

REINHARDT
(CONT'D) So, I'll ask you again,
where is he?

Devlin thinks for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

Beat.

DEVLIN
Look, I didn't know he'd be in
Salford. It was... a coincidence.

REINHARDT
Do not wind me up, Sean. I'm really
tired.

beat

REINHARDT
You're his best mate. I get that.
And I want to help him.

Devlin has to bite his lip against the wave of emotion.

DEVLIN
I've nothing... to say.

Reinhardt stares at him for a long moment. Devlin looks
away.

REINHARDT
Alright. Sean. Fair enough-

She stands and heads towards the exit. Beat.

REINHARDT
Ash, get him over to Oldham.

BARRON
Nick him?!

DEVLIN
You can't do that.

REINHARDT
How much do you want to bet?

REINHARDT
I'm not wearing this bullshit off
you, Sean.

She stops at the door. Devlin's eyes are shining.

REINHARDT
I'll get to the bottom of it. I
promise you that.