

Micko and Deco Pilot Draft 1

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Mick Ward as just moved up to Dublin from the Irish countryside. He moves in with a true Dub Declan "Deco" Smith who likes his odd giant.

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INT. MICK MEETS DECO

Its a small apartment in the Inner city Dublin area. It as a kitchen, Sitting room area, bathroom and 3 bedrooms. Deco is expecting his new roommate any minute. Knock on the door and he gets up to answer it putting a big bag of weed in the oven knock again which gets a reply of Hold on a fucking minute.

He answers.

MICK:
Hows it going is this Declan place

DECO:
Call me Deco. Alri lad.. Come on in
let me take your bags

Takes the bag

DECO:
Jesus christ thats heavy

MICK:
If you cant carry it i have no
bother lifting it myself.

INT. THE WALK INTO THE APARTMENT

Mick and Deco get to know each other better. Deco shows Mick the apartment and microwave and ovens.

When he opens the oven Mick sees the bag of weed.

DECO:
And this is the oven bleeding
spotless

MICK:
Is that grass?

DECO:
Jesus fucking christ. Yeah it is.

MICK:
Whats it doing in the oven

DECO:
I hide it in there incase the Pigs
come around you know yourself. As
my mother use to say you cant be to
careful.

(CONTINUED)

MICK:

Thats true. Jesus not a true word
spoken honest to god.

Knock on the door

DECO:

Johno get away from the fucking
door

GUY:

Its not Johno its Liam and Mark

DECO:

Telling ya if i open this fucking
door and its you John your getting
a fucking box in the bleeding jaw.

INT. OPENS THE DOOR

Two young guys in there 20s stand there and are offered to
come in and meet Deco new roommate.

Deco introduces them to Mick

DECO:

Mick.. This Liam and Mark... Boys
.. This is mick

MICK:

Whats the crack boys

LIAM:

Alri bud whats the sca

MICK:

Sca?

DECO:

I will explain later

MARK:

Think we should go for few pints
boys.

DECO:

Yeah we show this culchie a good
time .

INT. LOCAL PUB

In the Local Pub and the four boys are well on. Mick suggests an idea to them.

MICK:
Boys ya ever been cow tipping

MARK:
Cow Tipping. What the fuck is Cow
Tipping

MICK:
You go into a field sneak up on a
cow and push him over

LIAM:
Wait did you say a field

MICK:
Yeah .. Why?

LIAM:
Nothing. Its just these trainers
cost me 65 euro dont want get them
destroyed

MICK:
Would you shut the fuck up. Tell ya
if your father heard you speak like
that he give a good clip around the
hear boy.

DECO:
Anyway where the fuck are we going
to find a people we are in the
city.

MARK:
Out by the airport.

MICK:
There you go out by the airport.
Ring a taxi i going to have a
slash.

Mick walks out to the bathroom.

INT. LIAM REFUSING TO GO

Liam discusses about not going with Deco and Mark.

LIAM:

Lads we have only met this fella tonight and you want to go out to the airport with him.

MARK:

You just dont want to go because of your runners and what happend the last time we were out at the airport.

DECO:

What happend last time yous were out at the airport.

MARK:

Liam you tell him.. Im going to ring the taxi.

Mark walks out to ring the taxi

LIAM:

Last time we were out at the airport was the night Big Frank kidnapped us. It was fucking scary plus he ruined me hundred euro trainers.

DECO:

How was it scary and wil you just call them runners.

LIAM:

He thretaning to stick a knife up me back passgae and he threatned Mark that he was going to cut his balls off.

DECO:

Up your Hole?

LIAM:

Yeah

Mick walks back in.

MICK:

We right come on the fuck lads drink up.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PUB WAITING ON TAXI

The 4 lads are outside in the cold waiting on the taxi.

MICK:
Jesus Boys ... Its bitter

LIAM:
I am fucking freezing. Looks like
its going to snow

MICK:
Aww will you go back to bed... Snow
me hole.

Taxi comes and the jump. Scene cuts as the get towards the airport the ask the taxi guy to pull over and ask how much

MICK:
How much do i owe ya horse?

TAXI DRIVER:
60

MICK:
Fucking hell thats fierce steep.

LIAM:
I buy a nice pair of trianers with
that

MICK:
Shut up the fuck Liam. I give you
60 and ya can keep the chnage. Have
nice night

Mark drunk taps the taxi driver on shoulder

MARK:
Your a gent. A fucking gent

LIAM:
Mark come on for fucksake

MARK:
Fucking gent bye now

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FEILD

Outside the field. Liam asks how there going about getting in.

LIAM:
So how we getting in?

DECO:
*Takes puff of his smoke.. We are jumping the gate Liam

MARK:
Chain Chain chain a fool... Jesus boys i love the commitments. Fucking do

DECO:
Mark have this *Hands him the smoke.. Now stay quiet

MICK:
Right boys lets hop the gate and we find some cows.

LIAM:
I have bad feeling about this

MICK:
Probably your period Liam

DECO:
Hahahaha

LIAM:
Leave me the fuck alone.

EXT. IN THE FIELD

In the field the boys start to walk towards the cows.

LIAM:
Awh for fucksake

MICK:
Whats wrong with ya

LIAM:
I am after stepping in something. It smells like shite.. Awh boys what could it be

(CONTINUED)

DECO:
If it smells like shite than its
shite ya stupid prick

LIAM:
See this why didnt want to come up
here.

A light flashes.

MICK:
Oh fuck. Farmer coming.

DECO:
What the fuck will we do

MICK:
Get down

LIAM:
Im not getting down.. Here where
the fuck is Mark

Cuts to Mark outside the field asleep by the gate.

The lads are lieing on the ground when mick proposes that
the should get out of here.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FEILD AFTER FAILING AT THE COW TIPPING

The lads are outside the feild and have a problem how are
they going to get home

Deco proposes a plan

DECO:
Right here.. Fucking pick that
stupid cunt up and bring him over
there.. And yous fucking hide

MICK:
What the fuck are you going do

DECO:
Mick just fucking bring him over
there.

The lads pick Mark up and hide in a hedge.

A car comes down the road and Deco tries to stop it

EXT. TRYING TO STOP A CAR

DECO:

Hey mister, Mister!!! Fucking stop
the car

Car just drives by

DECO:

Ya fucking wanker!!!! Hope ya
fucking crash ya bastard

Mick puts his head out from the ditch.

MICK:

Did he stop?

DECO:

What dya mean did he stop?.... Does
it fucking look like he stopped..
does it.. does it.. Get back in
that fucking hedge theres another
motor heading this way.

This time the car stops

DECO:

Get outta the fucking car!!!... Get
out ya fat fuck.

Guy jumos out and starts beating Deco. Deco starts to call
for help

DECO:

Mick.. Mick!!!!!!....

Mick jumps out of the hedge

MICK:

Get yer hands off him ya little
bolax before i give a slap around
the mouth.

The man lets go of Deco. Mick asks the man to help pick up
Mark.

MICK:

Oi you wouldnt give us a hand
lifting this fella and putting him
in the car.

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MAN:

Im not going help someone trying to
rob me car

MICK:

We are not trying to rob your car,
We just want a lift home.. Did deco
not ask you, Deco did ya not ask
him??

DECO:

I was getting to it.. Just got a
bit fired up

MICK:

Your a fucking gobshite.

MAN:

I will give yas a lift home

INT. THEY GET HOME

Scene cuts to the lads getting to Deco and Mick apartment.

MICK:

Some night, We should do it again

DECO:

I am in me hole doing it again. You
can uck off with yourself. Im
hitting the sack. G'Nite

MICK:

Night

The End