

THE WILD-ISH WEST

FADE IN:

INT. MARTIN'S HOUSE, CONNEMARA.

An alarm goes off and we see Martin roll over and turn it off. He lies on his back for a few minutes alone in a double bed. He sits on the edge of his bed and slides his feet into a pair of Podge and Rodge slippers. He makes his way downstairs where he's met by a sheep dog.

MARTIN

Ah how are you Milly? Are you hungry?

Martin takes a tin of dog food out of the cupboard and scrapes it into Milly's food bowl.

He then sits down at the table with a bowl of porridge, a cup of tea and a cigarette.

MARTIN

Have to start the day off right Mill
dya know what I mean?

EXT. MARTIN'S FARM. DUSK.

Martin and Milly walk out to a field where a herd of sheep are eating the grass. Martin's phone rings and he takes an old Nokia 3310 out of his overalls.

MARTIN

Hello.

CIARAN

Dad what are you doing using this
phone? We got you an iPhone for
Christmas would you not use it?

MARTIN

Ah jaysus sure all I need the thing to
do is ring and answer, you had me in
all them whatsnap groups I couldn't be
arsed.

CIARAN

Sure look it doesn't matter. Mam was
on to me, she said the bank rang her
about payments for the farm. You're
too far behind.

MARTIN

What are you doing talking to that woman for. You should have cut her out of your life as soon as she went off with to Spain with that mocha man. She was doing the dirt under my nose in my own house. Telling me he was just a Spanish student coming for a bit of culture. I'll give him culture with a boot up the ho-

CIARAN INTERRUPTS

Alright don't get worked up about it now just ring the bank for me will you please?

MARTIN

I will yeah. Now leave me alone I'm shearing the sheep.

Martin puts his phone in his pocket and looks at Milly

MARTIN

Soft fools the lot of them Mill.

INT. BARN. - DAY.

As Martin is shearing the sheep a tall man in a black suit enters the barn. He walks over to Martin but Martin takes no notice of him and continues to cut the sheep. The man places a folder in front of Martins face.

MARTIN

Jaysus christ are you mad man? I could have taken the back off poor Sharon here.

The man looks at Martin with one eyebrow raised and a puzzled look on his face.

BANK MAN

Sharon?

MARTIN

Yes Sharon. Sharon the sheep ya spud.

The man ignores Martins comments and continues to open the folder he is holding. He pulls over a stool and starts to take out several pages and letters with Martin's name and address on them. He hands them to Martin one by one listing the amount of payments he's missed.

BANK MAN

Mr. O'Neill do you know what this means.

MARTIN

That's Mr. O'Neill to you pal.

The man rolls his eyes and lets out a deep sigh.

BANK MAN

Mr. O'Neill this means if you can't come up with fifty thousand euro in the next week you will be evicted from your home.

MARTIN

Take the bleeding house I'll live right here in the barn with Sharon and Milly.

BANK MAN

We'd be taking the whole farm Mr. O'Neill. That includes the barn.

Martin looks up with his mouth open wide and his eyebrows pointing down.

MARTIN

Greedy bastards.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Martin and Peter are sitting in the local pub. They are sitting at the bar each with a pint of Guinness in front of them. Martin is still wearing his work boots and Milly is lying underneath his stool.

PETER

Heard one of the lads from the bank was up with you today Martin

MARTIN

How the feck did you hear that.

PETER

Sure there's only forty seven people living in this village, everyone knows everything.

MARTIN

What have I told you about gossiping

Peter?

Marting pauses and takes a sip from his drink.

MARTIN

Yeah they were up with me. I'm behind on my payments. They say if I don't have fifty thousand by next week they're taking everything.

PETER

Everything? Even Sharon the Sheep?

MARTIN

God no I wouldn't let them near any of the animals. I just don't know what to do. I don't even have enough to pay for this pint believe it or not.

As Martin finishes his sentence Joe the barman comes over.

JOE

Tell you Martin if I was you I'd be straight down to that post office gun in hand and take all the money out of that. There's at least fifty grand in there.

PETER

Joe are you simple? If there's not even fifty people in the village there's not gonna be fifty grand in the post office.

As Peter and Joe go back and forth about the amount of money in the post office Martin looks off into the distance. Through the window of the pub he can see the post office. He looks out at it as he scratches his chin.

INT. MARTIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Martin comes home from the pub and sits at the kitchen table. He looks down at Milly curled up in her bed and his overalls hanging on the door. He slams his fists on the table and rummages through one of the cupboards he sits back down at the table with a sewing machine and starts working.

EXT. PETER'S HOUSE - MORNING

MARTIN BANGS ON PETER'S DOOR. IN HIS HAND IS A PLASTIC BAG. PETER COMES TO THE DOOR IN A PAIR OF BOXERS AND A VEST.

MARTIN

How would you like to be my accomplice.

PETER

What are you talking about Martin?
It's too early to be listening to your shite.

MARTIN

We're gonna rob the post office.

PETER

Are you still drunk?

Martin reaches into his plastic bag and with a smile on his face pulls out two potato sacks cut in half with two holes cut out of them.

MARTIN

I stayed up all night making these for us.

PETER

How in the name of god did it take you all night to cut two holes out of potato sacks?

MARTIN

Sure never mind that just meet me outside the post office at 1 o'clock. I'll sort us a getaway vehicle. Any money left over you can have as well.

Martin smiles and looks at Peter. Peter looks at his potato sack mask and rolls his eyes.

PETER

See you at 1 o'clock.

Peter closes the door and Martin punches the air in celebration.

EXT. POST OFFICE - 1 O'CLOCK

Peter is pacing up and down the path outside the post office with his mask in his hand. Martin walks across the road to him with a bin bag in one hand and a shopping bag in the other.

PETER

What's the craic with the bags

MARTIN

Well the bin bag is for the money and
I flew into the shops on the way over.

Martin reaches into the bag and pulls out a toy gun.

MARTIN

I don't have a gun so this will have
to do.

Sweat drips down Peters face and he wipes it off with his
mask.

PETER

What about the getaway vehicle?

MARTIN

Joe is sorting it out, now stick that
on your head and come on.

The two men put their masks on and Martin kicks the door of
the post office but it doesn't open. Peter then points to a
sticker on the door signifying that it's a pull door.

INT. POST OFFICE

The two men run into the building and Martin starts to wave
the toy gun in the air. There's no one else in the room. He
runs over to the window and shoves the bin bag in to the
woman working there.

MARTIN

Put all the money in the bag.

The woman sits there staring at Martin with a confused look
on her face.

WOMAN

Are they potato sacks on your heads?

MARTIN

What? No, just, just put the money I
the bag.

WOMAN

Martin O'Neill is that you?

The woman begins to laugh behind the glass. Peter grabs the

gun off of Martin and puts it up to the glass.

PETER

Put the money in the bag or I'll blow your head off.

WOMAN

Is that an action man gun?

The woman begins to laugh again. Peter looks at the gun and hands it back to Martin. He then walks to the back of the room and puts his head in his hands.

WOMAN

Well Martin you just want to make a withdrawal is it?

MARTIN

Yeah I do but I want all the money yee have.

WOMAN

That's grand Martin I just need a quick signature from you there please.

Martin looks at Peter and shrugs his shoulders. He then looks around the room and runs over to a charity donation box. He picks it up and runs out with Peter following close behind him. They're met outside by Joe who's sitting in a tractor.

JOE

The wife has the car just get in.

The three men get to Martins house and open the charity box. They put 2 ten euro notes on the table along with a handful of one euros and two euros mixed together accompanied by a few pounds. The men look at each other and Martin puts his head on the table. Suddenly a knock his heard at the door. Peter looks out the window and sees an old Garda car.

GUARD

Lads can we just have the box back please it's for the church for christ sake.

The guard then blesses himself. The men scramble together and put the money back into the box. Martin runs out into his field and starts digging to hide the box. While he's digging he hits something hard. He sees the Guard coming up the field and starts digging even faster. Peter and Joe shout at him to go faster and suddenly Martin is hit in the face by

an explosive black liquid shooting from the ground.

PETER

Is that oil.

Martin looks at the two men with his face covered in oil all that can be seen is the white from his teeth and eyes. He jumps into the arms of Peter and Joe and starts to scream while the guard stands staring at them.

INT. MARTIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Martin, Peter, Joe and the Guard are all sitting at Martin's table with bottles of alcohol covering the table. Martin picks up his phone and rings the bank. He slurs -

MARTIN

shhh, shhh, hello. is this the bank fella? Well you tell him, Sharon the Sheep is going nowhere and neither am I. woووو.

FADE OUT: