

*The sound of a camera's shutter gets faster and louder
Cross fade music to- Dinner Bells, Wolf Parade*

Snap music off when set

Scene Two

Sarah's Bedroom

Tom You don't get it

Patrick Yeah. I do

Tom Not really

Pause

You prefer things that don't mean anything, like football

Patrick Football doesn't mean anything?

Tom Fifa. Pro evo, that sort of thing

Patrick You play them as well

Tom But they're empty. It's like the rules are self-contained, they don't mean anything beyond the game. What I'm saying is that they don't relate to life

Patrick Football doesn't relate to life?

Tom Will you stop repeating what I'm saying?

Patrick What?

Tom Every time I say something you say it again

Patrick I don't

Tom You do. It's annoying

Patrick I'm sorry I/wasn't

Tom Basically football has no meaning beyond playing the game whereas a strategy game relates to life

Patrick So sneaking through fifteenth century Jerusalem stabbing people to death relates to your life at the moment

Tom *stares at* **Patrick**

- Tom** The codes and the way you behave, yes – its thirteenth - they mean something beyond the screen. It's like a way of looking at the world
- Patrick** You're joking, right?
- Tom** Honour is the key
- Patrick** So every time you press a button and assassinate someone you're covered in honour as well as blood
- Tom** In the end it doesn't matter if you die as long as you have followed the Code of honour
- Patrick** That's bullshit
- Tom** Why?
- Patrick** You reckon you don't mind if you die?
- Tom** I'm not saying I want to die
- Patrick** What are you saying then?
- Tom** For fuck's sake. Have you been listening to what I'm saying? Have you been listening?
- Patrick** Yeah but you're still talking about a computer game
- Tom** But I'm also talking about how you live your life
- Patrick** What's wrong with my life?
- Tom** Not yours, everyone's
- Patrick** It's only a game
- Silence*
- Tom** Do you know the difference between right and wrong?
- Patrick** Ur.. yeah
- Tom** So do you want to live the right way or the wrong?
- Patrick** You mean legally, like following the law and that?
- Tom** What if the law is wrong?
- Patrick** What?

Tom I mean there are laws that are wrong. Should you follow those if you know they're wrong and going against them is right?

Patrick Well...

Tom In these games, the strategy games, like Assassin's Creed. Everything you do is for the right reason, clearing up something that is wrong

Patrick So it's O.K. to kill people

Tom For the right reason

Patrick Funny

Tom I'm not joking

Patrick Right

Tom If you knew something was happening that was totally wrong, would you try and stop it

Patrick That depends –

Tom That doesn't answer the question

***Sarah** and **Julia** enter. **Sarah** is carrying a large box of Maltesers, **Julia** carries a bottle of vodka*

Patrick Don't drop the Maltesers, Tom might kill you

Julia What?

Tom Twat

Tom** takes the Maltesers from **Sarah** and begins to unwrap them. **Julia** unscrews the top off the vodka, takes a swig and passes it to **Patrick

Patrick God, that's bloody freezing

Sarah Max always keeps his vodka in the freezer

Julia Warm on the inside though

Patrick Won't he mind that we've taken it

Sarah Probably won't notice and if he does he won't say anything

Patrick Sweet

Tom Right

Tom rattles the box of Maltesers

For my next trick, the dancing Malteser

Tom lays on the floor with the box of Maltesers at his side. He places one on his lips and begins to blow. The Malteser lifts in the air. It rises and hangs in the air

Patrick passes the bottle to **Sarah** who has sat on the bed

Julia Didn't know you could give such a good blow job

They all laugh, the Malteser drops into **Tom's** mouth. He chokes a little

Do it again Tom, do it again. Patrick you do it

Patrick watches as **Tom** repeats his trick. When the Malteser is at its high point and hanging **Patrick** goes over and kicks it.

Patrick Goal

Sarah laughs

One nil

Tom leaps up, ready to fight

Tom What d'you do that for?

Patrick Just-

Tom What? What?

Patrick I...

Tom What the fuckin hell was that for?

Julia God Patrick. Don't be such a dick

Tom What's your problem?

Patrick It was a joke

Tom You think that's funny. You're an idiot

Patrick I was just messing around

Tom That's your fucking problem, you're always just messing around

Tom and Patrick stare at each other

Why don't you take yourself a bit more seriously. Fucking grow up

Patrick I'm going

Julia Patrick

Sarah Don't go. Tom tell him to stay

Tom Let him go. He's probably got a game of FIFA on pause

Patrick leaves

Sarah *(Following after him)* Patrick wait...

Julia Shit... He always has to go and ruin things. Always...

Tom goes to the bed and lies on it. He swigs at the vodka

Silence

Julia looks at Tom who is staring up at the ceiling

Tom

No response

I'm gonna see if I can do it.

No response

Tom watch

Julia lies on the floor and puts a Malteser on her lips. She blows but it rolls off. She tries again, twice. At her fourth attempt she manages to do it

Tom

The Malteser drops

Shit

She starts again, Tom continues to stare at the ceiling. Sarah returns and looks at them both

Sarah This is fun

Sarah *walks to the bed and takes the vodka. She drinks*

Tom *Yeah*

Julia *manages to get a Malteser in the air and keep it there*

Lights down

Music Up – Welcome To All The Pleasures: The Deities Approve, Henry Purcell, this plays throughout the following scene