

*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*