

Jamie is sitting on the windowsill staring out the window, a tear gathers in her eye, she blinks it away.

Lenny enters.

Jamie bounces out of her hidey hole.

LENNY

Christ, Jamie, this is the gents!

JAMIE

I know, I needed a place to hide from Mr. Bell-end.

Lenny goes to the urinal.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I figured it out.

LENNY

Figured what out?

JAMIE

Fireworks and how we're going to get them.

LENNY

How?

JAMIE

First things first we gotta blow this joint.

LENNY

What?

JAMIE

We're skipping school.

LENNY

I can't go -

JAMIE

Sure you can.

Jamie is standing by Jamie as he's taking a piss.

LENNY

No, I can't piss while you're standing there... So where do we get them?

JAMIE

Get a car, drive up north buy it
off the brits.

LENNY

No way, I'm crossing the boarder.

JAMIE

Come on, don't be a dry shite.

LENNY

I'm not being a dry shite, my mum
would kill me, she wouldn't let me
go on school trips up north when I
was in primary, because "they use
school buses as target practice."

JAMIE

Your Mam's a nutjob. There's peace
now. Come on, it's Halloween, we've
got to do something. I don't want
to spend another holiday locked
away in some church feeling sorry
for myself. Halloween is more than
just kids games and trick or
treating, it's about mischief and
mayhem. And if my sisters anything
to go on, there's only a short
window before life starts to suck
the joy from your veins. Halloween
is Irelands most significant
contribution to the world, it's our
national holiday and it is our
patriotic duty to celebrate it.

LENNY

What about Saint Patricks day?

JAMIE

Fuck Saint Patricks day, its for
tourists. Halloween is the real
deal, it's when the doorway to the
other world is open, and it is our
duty, to welcome the dead through
mischief and destruction. Now we're
going to get these fireworks and
blow that doorway wide open. I need
this Lenny, my soul needs it.

LENNY

I just want my money back.

JAMIE
No refunds. Trick or Treat
motherfucker!

Jamie exits, Lenny follows.