

BROKEN BOTTLES

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INT. JULIE MATTHEWS HOUSE - 3AM

(classical music playing)

We open on a framed photo of A Mother and her Son, set to Classical Music. The frame begins to shake, suddenly it gets knocked off the wall by a body falling against it.

This is BILLY MATTHEWS, Billy is in his late twenties he is tall and gangly.

Billy is clearly drunk, he begins looking around the kitchen for something to drink, knocking things over and breaking objects in his path. He flings his jacket off.

Billy spies the empty sofa - it calls to him, he launches himself towards it.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIE MATTHEWS HOUSE - MID MORNING (10AM)

Billy lies completely passed out on the sofa.

The front door opens, introducing JULIE MATTHEWS, a woman with a wiry and tired look about her. Julie enters the house ranting to her friend, SUE.

JULIE

I Swear he's putting up his prices.

SUE

Its a right joke, it costs me close to twenty quid to get a packet of cigs and some pissing cheese.

JULIE

God it makes my blood boil ... Do you want cup of tea, coffee?

SUE

Yeah that'd be nice.

The two women make their way into the kitchen. Julies house is covered in family photos - its dated yet homely.

Julie pauses sharply as in front of her lies the destruction of last night.

She turns to see her son, passed out on the sofa. Julies emotions overcome her.

JULIE
Jesus Christ Billy! AGAIN!

Billy stirs and raises his head slightly.

BILLY JR.
Hi Mum ... Sue ... Sorry ... I uh
... I was just having a lie down.

Julie shouts through tears.

JULIE
This is the last time Billy, I
swear to God.

Sue stays with Billy looking at him with disgust, whilst
Julie storms off.

SUE
Jesus Christ Billy.

Julie throws the coat at Billy, he realises its covered in
sick, and gags. Julie storms round the other side and chucks
his shoes at him, She grabs Billy by the ear and starts
dragging him to the front door. Billy looks at her confused
and shocked.

JULIE
I have done everything in my power
to make a home for you, make a life
for you ... all you've done is
wasted it.

BILLY JR.
What?

Julie takes a deep breath.

JULIE
You heard me.

Julie looks at her sons clueless face and looses the small
grip she had on her temper.

JULIE (CONT'D)
JUST DO SOMETHING WITH YOUR LIFE,
YOU USELESS, SELFISH BOY!

The Door slams in Billy's face.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE LAUNDRETTE - MID MORNING (11AM)

BILL MATTHEWS, a haggard looking man in his forties, scrounges around the laundry machines in search of spare change. He's stumbling around, clearly intoxicated.

Billy falls into the laundromat, looking to clean the sick off his jacket. Billy doesn't notice Bill and starts fumbling around with a tumble-dryer.

Bill looks at Billy curiously and walks towards him, he leans against a machine and watches Billy, smirking at him.

BILL
That's a Dryer.

Billy is startled.

BILLY
Christ ... What!?

BILL
For drying.

Billy slams the Dryer in Frustration.

BILLY
Pissing thing!

BILL
Washers are over there.

Billy shoves past Bill and chucks his coat in the bin, Bill picks up the coat and searches it. Bill finds Billy's wallet - inside he finds a Ten pound note and pockets it. He looks at Billy's Cards, he pulls out a coffee shop loyalty card.

BILL (CONT'D)
Oooo, only 2 more Frappuccino's to go.

Billy tries to corner Bill.

BILLY
Hey!

Bill continues rummaging through Billy's wallet, he pulls out a Condom, he turns it round, revealing its size XXL.

BILL
How longs this been sitting in here, eh?

Bill now laughing continues to go through Billy's wallet, he pulls out Billy's Provisional Driving licence.

BILL (CONT'D)
Aww Mate you still cant drive ...
Billy Matth-

Bill stops in his tracks allowing Billy to snatch his wallet back.

BILLY
What is wrong with you?!

Bill remains silent, he's lost for words.

BILLY (CONT'D)
What?! Huh? Jesus this fucking day!

Billy goes to head out the laundromat. Bill takes a big ragged breath in, before following him out.

BILL
That jacket was crap anyway.

Bill offers Billy a swig of his bottle, Bill walks off, he looks back at Billy, and holds the door of the laundromat open for him.

BILL (CONT'D)
Lets get you another one.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARITY SHOP - MIDDAY

Bill and Billy cautiously walk around the clothing racks, hiding the alcohol from the disapproving Shopkeeper.

Bill picks up an ugly jacket and holds it up for Billy, he signals to the jacket, Billy gives him a pissed off look.

Bill walks up to an old Navy hat, he runs his finger over the embroidery, then places it on his head and looks in the mirror.

Billy tries on a few different jackets, he brings over a few options to Bill.

Bill immediately removes the hat from his head and faces Billy.

BILL
Give us a show then.

Billy begins to try on the different jackets.

BILL (CONT'D)
You know, I'm not sure about any of those.

Bill picks up the 'Daddy's little girl' jacket and hands it to Billy.

BILLY
Not bad.

Billy does a spin for Bill, revealing the back of the jacket stating 'Daddy's little Girl', Bill smirks.

BILL
Decent that.

CUT TO:

INT. JULIE MATTHEWS HOUSE - MID MORNING

Julie lies on her sofa, she in a dressing gown, her feet are up, on her face she's applied a mask and cucumbers. The mess Billy has created remains untouched in the kitchen. Sue walks round the corner with a cup of tea.

SUE
You alright love?

Julie lifts her hand up and gives Sue a thumbs up.

JULIE
Fabulous.

Sue pushes Julie feet off the edge of the sofa and perches there.

SUE
Julie.

Julie sits up and removes the cucumbers from her eyes.

JULIE
I'm serious, I feel light, I feel free, the world is my oyster.

SUE
Well good ... I may even go as far too say I'm happy for you.

Julie playfully kicks Sue with her foot.

JULIE
Lets go on holiday!

Sue looks concerned.

SUE
Come on, your not okay babe.

JULIE
I have to be Sue ... I cant waste
another second on these stupid Men.
I just cant. The cycle ends today!

SUE
Okay, Where we going?

JULIE
Well Carol down the road just went
to Butlins, I think the one in
Chichester .. Its all she been
going on about for weeks.

SUE
Oh yeah?

JULIE
Imagine us, a bit of Pinot, bit of
Barlow, hitting the dance floor!

SUE
Your serious about this?

JULIE
YEAH, why the Hell not.

Julie picks up the cucumbers and eats one, she immediately
spits it back out onto her carpet. Sue looks at her
disgusted.

SUE
You better get started cleaning
this shithole then.

Julie leans back and smiles at Sue.

JULIE
I was thinking that maybe instead
you should take it as an
opportunity to prove how much you
love me.

Sue throws a pillow at Julie.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF CORNER SHOP - EARLY AFTERNOON

Bill spies a half drunk beer bottle across the road, he stumbles over to it. Bill makes sure no one is looking before picking it up and having a sniff, he grimaces, yet still takes a swig from the bottle before retching the liquid back up.

BILL
That is actually piss.

SHOPKEEPER (O.S.)
Hey!

Billy runs out of the shop, booze in his hands. He spies Bill on the other side of the road.

BILLY
Run!

Bill confused, follows trying to keep up with Billy's running from opposites sides of the road. They both look at one another across the street and start laughing whilst running away. Bill runs straight into a lamppost.

EXT. NAVAL MONUMENT - EARLY EVENING.

Billy sits on some steps cradling a half drunk bottle, in the background Bills focus is captured by Sea and distant ships.

BILLY
How's your head?

BILL
Fine.

BILLY
What you doing? Reminiscing?

BILL
Ill have you know, I was out there on the fucking front line, before you were shitting in nappies.

Billy takes a swig, then bows to Bill.

BILLY
Thankyou for serving this country.

BILL
Give me that.

BILLY

You know I was gonna be a Pilot,
maybe even for the Air Force ...
bit of a silly idea in the end.

BILL

Really?

Bill grabs the bottle off Billy.

BILLY

Sir yes sir. I've been told my Dad
was an army man too, could've
followed in the bastards footsteps.

BILL

You should've gone through with it.

Bill walks towards the steps and sits down. Billy walks after
him, they share the bottle.

BILL (CONT'D)

If not a Pilot, what then?

Billy shrugs.

BILLY

Haven't really thought about it.

BILL

Well ... you should.

Bill looks with deep sadness at Billy, almost shamefully.
Bill picks up a bottle and drinks from it. He grimaces.

BILL (CONT'D)

You could have nicked something a
bit nicer.

BILLY

Well you grab it next time then, so
ungrateful.

BILL

Next Time?

Bill looks at Billy, somewhat hopefully, and smiles.

BILLY

Another Beverage? What's that place
like we passed earlier?

BILL
Fucking awful.

CUT TO:

EXT. NAVY PUB - EVENING

Bill starts pouring the dregs of pints into two glasses.
Natasha, the Bartender and old friend of Bill, notices him and starts pouring two pints.

NATASHA
Jesus Bill! Just take these ones.

Bill shamefully picks up the drinks.

BILL
Cheers Tash.

Billy sits at a table, he looks around the pub, at all the Navy memorabilia, and the notices on mental health and support lines. Bill walks over with the drinks.

BILL (CONT'D)
Its usually a bit livelier.

BILLY
Nah, its nice.

Natasha walks up to the table with a bowl of peanuts.

NATASHA
Bill drives everyone away, with his boring stories and sub-par personal hygiene.

BILL
That first part is utter Bollocks.

NATASHA
Is it fuck! If you can tell me one story that I haven't heard before ... Then I'll get you another round.

Bill takes a big sip, staring at Natasha.

BILL
Right ... I was on this huge Naval ship, somewhere in the specific.

NATASHA
Pacific.

BILL
AND I was eating this bacon roll,
and then out of nowhere-

NATASHA
Nope, absolutely not, cant listen
to this again. I'm sorry Bill ...
Tell the eye one.

BILL
That ones a bit dark Tash.

BILLY
Nah go on, what's the eye one?

Bill tenses up, he hesitates.

BILL
Uhm, I was posted off shore, with
one of my mates, and this explosion
went off in the engine room, so I
pushed him out the room, but I
couldn't run after him fast enough.

Bill pull out a glass vile from his jacket, with tiny metal
pieces within.

BILL (CONT'D)
Most of the shrapnel got removed
from my eye, but still couldn't get
the vision back.

Natasha puts her hand on Bills shoulder.

BILLY
Holy fuck. Was your friend okay?

NATASHA
Bill saved his life.

Bill smiles forcefully at Billy, he then finishes his drink.

NATASHA (CONT'D)
God you really remind me of
someone.

Billy looks confused, Bill leans forward.

BILL
Shall we gut some food, I'm pretty
Hungry.

BILLY
Sure.

The men start to leave the pub.

BILL
Cheers for the drinks Tash.

BILLY
Yeah, nice to meet ya.

Natasha looks at Bill.

NATASHA
Julie, he's Julie boy isn't he!

BILLY
What?

Bill looks flustered, he rushes Billy out.

BILL
I dunno, just ignore her.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLS FLAT - EVENING

Bill unlocks the door to his apartment, revealing a tiny dated flat covered with litter and grime.

BILL
Home sweet home.

Bill goes to sit down on the sofa. Billy squeezes a sachet of ketchup onto his food.

BILLY
Do you have a bin?

Bill looks up, he waves him off.

BILL
Just chuck it on the floor.

Billy looks slightly disgusted, he starts wandering around Bills apartment. Billy sees that Bill has a book laid on his bed, 'Addiction: This being Human', Billy picks it up and opens it, a photo falls out.

Billy pick ups the photo, his legs give way. The photo depicts Billy as his baby cuddled up with parents. Billy stands and walks towards the sofa, his heart in his mouth.

BILLY
That was weird what that lady said
back in the chippy ... like that
was a weird thing to say.

Bill stops eating and his face goes white.

BILL
I guess.

BILLY
Yeah ... cos she knew my Mums name?

BILL
Natasha's just like that, she knows
everyone.

Silence falls on the room, Billy walks round.

BEAT.

BILLY
Were you just never gonna tell me.

BILL
Billy-

BILLY
I could understand you know if we
lived miles away, but we have lived
in the same city for the past
twenty years ... Didn't think of
stopping by ... And God today, do
you not realise how weird it is to
spend the entire day lying about
who you are.

Bill looks up at Billy, his eyes welling up.

BILL
I thought it'd be best if you
didn't know who I was.

BILLY
Bull shit.

Billy sits next to Bill, He holds his head in his hands.

BILLY (CONT'D)
This is so fucked.

Bill sits an awkward distance from Billy on the sofa.

BILL
Look Mate I-

BILLY
This is why mum freaks out when I
have a drink. She thinks I'm gonna
be like my old Man.

BILL
Do you think my life's been easy!

BILLY
Well I wouldn't fucking know!

BILL
It was Julies decision ... I have a
tendency to fuck things up.

BILLY
Jesus Christ.

BILL
She loves you more than anything
... definitely more than she did
me.

BILLY
Do you think I don't know that!

BILLY (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go talk to her, But we're
not done here.

BILL
Right yeah .. Course'.

Bill rushes out the apartment and out the building. He
doesn't notice the oncoming car.

Billy gets hit.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Billy lies in a hospital unconscious, he's covered in casts.
Bill sits nervously beside him, he shakes Billy slightly on
the shoulder. Billy opens his eyes. Bill jumps back startled.

BILL
How you feelin'?

Billy doesn't respond, he's very confused and getting his bearings. Billy winces and holds his hand to his head.

BILLY
Arrrgghh God.

BILL
How's your head?

BILLY
Well that's fine.

BILL
How bout some water?

Bill leaves the room, he immediately walks past Billy's door again, as he has no idea where to go.

BILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Where can I find some pissin'
water.

We see Julie storming down the corridor from the opposite side, she storms into the room, she rushes to Billy's side.

JULIE
Billy, my love how are you feeling?
What happened?

BILLY
I'm fine.

JULIE
You are clearly not! What Happened.

BILLY
I got hit by a car.

JULIE
YOU GOT HIT BY A CAR!

Julie stands and holds her head in her hands.

JULIE (CONT'D)
God Billy!

Billy sits up.

BILLY
Look ... I'm Sorry.

JULIE
For?

BILLY
Everything.

JULIE
What?

BILLY
I'm done with all that crap, I'm
gonna start looking after myself,
and you!

Julie smiles at her son.

JULIE
Your such a Dickhead.

Bill walks into the room, his arms filled with snacks,
balloons and teddys.

BILL
I couldn't find any water.

Julie stands.

JULIE
What the hell are you doing here!

Bill drops everything in his hands.

BILL
Julie.

JULIE
Did you do this?!

Julie looks at Billy and points at Bill.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Did he do this?!

BILLY
No he didn't, believe it or not he
got me here.

Billy gestures to his Dad, then looks at Julie.

BILLY (CONT'D)
What the fuck Mum!

JULIE
Don't do that, you didn't know what
he used to be like back then.

BILLY
That was a long time ago.

JULIE
Its your funeral love.

Julie shoots evils towards Bill.

BILL
Look I might just head off, This is
yours by the way.

Bill hands Billy the tenner he stole at the laundromat.

BILLY
We need to finish that conversation
at some point.

Bill nods and smiles at him. Bill walks out of the hospital
room.

JULIE (O.S.)
You have got a hell of a mess to
clean up back home.

BILLY
Oh is it my house again now!?

JULIE
You make it so hard to love you.

Bill walks down the Corridor, he chucks the alcohol from his
jacket in the Bin, as he leaves.

CUT TO BLACK.