

Untitled

Written by

(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)

EXT. GYM - DAY

Mary exits the gym. Her hair is wet from showering. She is in a track suit and holding an open gym bag. In it are padded sparing gloves and a head guard.

She crosses the car park towards her car. As she approaches Spyros appears.

SPYROS
Good work out?

Mary drops her bag and sticks her thumb in Spyros' mouth and grabs his lower jaw.

MARY
Do I like I enjoy pilates?

Spyros tries to respond but is unable to to the thumb and pain. Mary releases him. Spyros looks down at the open bag to see the sparing equipment.

SPYROS
My mistake. Should stick you in the ring instead of Mickey.

MARY
What do you want?

SPYROS
I come baring glad tidings.

MARY
You'll leave baring marks of violence if you don't get to the point.

SPYROS
I have managed to talk Mosquito down from his anger swing and have persuaded him to vent his ire in the ring. In short...

Mary gives him a 'Too late' look.

SPYROS (cont'd)
He wants a rematch. Double the pot. Am I a good promoter or am I a good promoter?

MARY
Only if you're promoting your bank balance. No. We've retired.

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SPYROS

Yeah, I had heard such a rumour but I chose to dismiss it as silly talk. You being having all those overheads.

MARY

It's called life and we are getting by.

SPYROS

You will be getting by if Mickey...

MARY

Mike.

SPYROS

...if Mike gets that job. If you sell a few more of your fancy goods. But right now you're in the same position as you were last time we spoke so...

MARY

We are fine. Now piss off. And tell Mosquito fucking Joe to get some self respect.

SPYROS

I will do that Mary. But there is one question you have failed to ask.

MARY

And what might that be?

SPYROS

Does Mike want to quit? Seems to me like he finds some enjoyment in the ring. Might miss it working in an office like all the other monkeys. Something to consider. Talk soon.

Spyros walks away. Mary watches after him, consternation wracking her face.

INT. THE YARD CLUB. SHOWER - DAY

Ben is in the shower. He is washing his hair when the shower door opens. Arthur stands there. Ben is a bit shocked and guilty looking. Also naked.

ARTHUR

You better be shooting gay porn.

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BEN

My showers not working.

ARTHUR

I need you funny not perfumed. And why can't you use one of those other degenerates you call contemporaries showers like a good down and outer?

BEN

I was passing by.

ARTHUR

Passing by my closed club with a towel and shower bag? And who the fuck let you in?

BEN

Blair.

ARTHUR

He's a bar man not a landlord. Little fucker. You just lost him his tips.

BEN

Any chance I could grab my towel?

ARTHUR

Why? You think this is making me uncomfortable?

BEN

Actually no but I am feeling a bit chilly.

ARTHUR

You want to shower in my club bring a gag hag and set up a webcam. Otherwise stay the fuck out until you're onstage.

BEN

Will do. Thanks Arthur.

Arthur leaves. Ben grabs his towel.