

JOE JIAO  
(loudly)  
You are Cian, right? Hey! Nice to  
meet you, I want to buy drugs.

A few passersby looks back at them. Cian is shocked.

CIAN  
Shit! Shh! Are you fucking crazy?

Cian pulls Joe Jiao out of the bar, he takes her inside the  
alley next to the bar.

EXT.Alley-NIGHT

The alley is quiet, filled with silver barrels next to the  
wall. Joe Jiao stands inside a recessed wooden door covered  
with green posters of a female model.

CIAN (cont'd)  
Hey, what's wrong with you? Talking  
about drugs in front of a bar?

JOE JIAO  
Sorry! I thought buying drugs is  
legal in Ireland... I'm really sorry.  
So how should I call 'drugs', like  
you-know-who? Is that okay?

CIAN  
Shit... Enough, today is a tough day  
for me, Okay? So... If you are not  
cool with that, I will be flipping  
angry, you hear me?

JOE JIAO  
Sorry...

Cian pulls a cigarette out of his pocket, he holds it in his  
mouth and smokes it. Then, he circles around Joe Jiao.

Joe Jiao takes a step back in fear, her student card falls  
to the ground. Cian picks it up, he reads the information on  
Joe Jiao's student card, he sees "Trinity College Dublin".

CIAN  
Trinity?

He stands in front of Joe Jiao.

CIAN (cont'd)  
(Unbelievably)  
Holyshit, are you... You are still a  
student?

(MORE)

CIAN (cont'd)

Whoa whoa whoa, Don't you know how dangerous to hang out at night alone? Wait, and you are wearing an outdoor jacket in a bar? Come on! Where are you from?

JOE JIAO

I'm from China, and could you please stop saying "shit"? I feel sick.

CIAN

Why do you want that? Aren't you afraid the college will kick you out?

JOE JIAO

I don't know, I don't care either. Stay in Ireland makes me feel awful. Because I don't have any friends at school, you know. On my orientation day, I was chatting with one of my classmates, and I asked her if she wanted to have fun with me in the toilet, and she immediately ignored me. I don't know what happened. I've been so lonely here, I...

Cian takes a step back.

CIAN

What, Why did you let her go to the bathroom with you? Plus, I'm not a counselor. Don't tell me your story.

Joe Jiao takes a step forward.

JOE JIAO

But you are free. In our country, we invite our best friends to go to the bathroom with us when we are in school. It is a sign of friendship.

CIAN

(laugh)

This is crazy. Okay, listen up, If you wanna be friends with those girls, just invite them for a pizza. Get it?

JOE JIAO

Ah, cultural differences. Headache!

Cian smiles, and after he touches his pants pocket, he frowns.

CIAN

Stay. I'll go in the bar and get my bag. The stuff should be in it.

Joe Jiao nods.

Cian walks into the bar.

A homeless man, MIKE (36), wears a dark gray woolen hat, walks towards Cian. He is holding a bottle in his hand.

He approaches Joe Jiao.

Joe Jiao is playing on her phone with her head down.

JOE JIAO

(to herself)

So tired, so sleepy, I'll just do this another time. What was I thinking, how did I get out tonight.

Mike suddenly run towards Joe Jiao.

Joe Jiao looks at Mike curiously, she feels scared and Mike immediately snatches her phone away.

JOE JIAO (cont'd)

Hey! My phone. What are you doing?

Mike suddenly turns around and smashes Joe Jiao's leg with the bottle in his hand. Joe Jiao falls to the ground, Mike drags Joe Jiao to his feet and grabs Joe Jiao's arm, with his other hand.

He opens a door inside the alley and throws Joe Jiao inside this door.

JOE JIAO (cont'd)

What do you want?

MIKE

(laugh evilly)

I'm Mike. How are you? Ping pong chick!

JOE JIAO

(Frighteningly)

You just stay back!

MIKE

Why? Come here, hot stuff!

JOE JIAO

Help! Help!

Cian walks out of the bar with his bag, he hears the sound and runs to the alley.

He picks up a brick from next to the trash can. He follows the sound. Joe Jiao sees Cian behind Mike. Mike smiles towards Joe Jiao, he pulls out a fruit knife from his pocket.

Joe Jiao cries loudly.

JOE JIAO (cont'd)

Help! He's a racist!

Cian slams the brick towards Mike's head.

CIAN

Fucking racist! Get out of here!

Mike stands up again, Cian and Mike fight together. Cian picks up another brick, he smashes it into Mike's head.

Mike falls to the sharp equipment next to the trash can. Mike's head is bleeding. Mike isn't moving.

CIAN (cont'd)

Wh-what's wrong?

Cian breathes heavily. Cian and Joe Jiao walk over.

CIAN (cont'd)

Shit! He's not dead, is he?

JOE JIAO

What? No, it is impossible.

Cian puts his fingers under Mike's nostrils, Cian immediately withdraws his hand again, he crouches on the floor. He rubs his hand through his hair.

CIAN

He's not breathing.

JOE JIAO

Are you kidding, right? What are we gonna do?

CIAN

Run. Oh, no, no! don't run. First, put his body, his body in this trash can, the trash can!

(MORE)

CIAN (cont'd)  
It's midnight, but there are still  
some people walking in the main  
street! Fuck it!

Joe Jiao nods in horror, she lifts Mike's feet up, Cian  
lifts Mike's body. They transport Mike inside the trash can.

Joe Jiao finds her phone is on the ground, she picks it up  
and puts it in her pocket. She follows Cian closely.

Cian is shaking. His eyes are a little constricted.

CIAN (cont'd)  
Come to my place, we need to talk.

Joe Jiao looks at him fearfully. Cian nods at her.

EXT.SOUTH GREAT GEORGE'S ST-NIGHT

Cian and Joe Jiao wait for the bus at the bus stop, other  
passengers chat happily.

Cian with both hands in his pockets, Joe Jiao breathes  
softly.

CUT TO:

INT.BUS-NIGHT

On the bus, Joe Jiao and Cian sit by the window, a few  
passengers sit in front of them. None of the passengers on  
the bus speak. The light from the curb shines down on them,  
their eyes stares to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT.CIAN'S HOUSE.FRONT DOOR-NIGHT

Cian lives in the suburbs, There is a field of leaves and a  
bin in front of his house.

Cian stomps the leaves to the side with his foot, he pulls  
the key out of his bag, he inserts it into the lock.

Joe Jiao watches him silently.

CUT TO:

INT.CIAN'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Joe's house has lots of fast food containers in the kitchen, clothes piles are all over the living room. The whole room is dark.

Joe Jiao stands in the doorway and stares.

CIAN  
I killed him.

Joe walks into the living room, sits down on the couch, cradling his head in his hands.

JOE JIAO  
Thank you for saving me.

CIAN  
I never should have saved you! Fuck,  
What if the cops find me? What if  
they know what I do for a living?

JOE JIAO  
You were hitting him in self-defense.  
You will be fine, just calm.

CIAN  
No! what if it's over-defense? And  
I'm a drug dealer! You hear me?

Joe Jiao suddenly cries, she slowly walks to Cian and sits near him.

CIAN (cont'd)  
I don't wanna go to jail!

Joe Jiao cries loudly.

JOE JIAO  
I also transported the body! I  
probably go to jail with you! Today  
is the worst day of my life! I have  
no friends here and no rice cooker!  
My roommates don't clean the kitchen,  
and I met a racist. I might even go  
to jail!

Joe Jiao picks the tissues to wipe away her tears.

CIAN  
Huh, this is not my worst day.

Pause.