

EXT. - steps Montpelier, Bristol - Night
Chris Finnegan and Steve The Finger Wizard so covered in leaves and sticks they look like the Green Man twins. Chris searches for the keys in his pockets as they head up the steps.

Chris

Fuck

Steve The Finger Wizard

Where your keys man?

Chris

I gave them to you earlier

Steve The Finger Wizard

Oh yeh

Chris

Fancy a cup of tea mate

Steve The Finger Wizard

Nice!

Chris

Can't smoke in the living room mind.

Steve The Finger Wizard

No thats a good policy.

Int. smoke filled room. Camera pans to what at first appears to be classy looking gentleman (not for long) in front of leather chesterfields, one kneeling by the fire lighting what appears to be a large quality pipe
Cue music FLOWER DUET FROM LAKME

Chris

*Shouting like a french opera singer to the music
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah*

Steve the finger wizard (joins in)

Laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Chris

noooooooooo (operatically / baritone)
oooooooooooo (operatically /falsetto)

In reality these are not two gentleman but two deranged hippies. Steve the Finger Wizard, in both absolute horror and a final moment of calm rationalisation notices he is actually smoking a pipe but his friends thumb. He then tries his best to say something to cheer him from this trauma..

Steve The Finger Wizard

Ceci n'est pas une pipe!!

FADE IN. INT The Finnegans living room. *Steve The Finger Wizard and Chris due to lack of adequate piping are hitting a bong, really hard. The room is filled with smoke.*

Chris

Keep it subtle i don't want Raina finding out.

Steve The Finger Wizard

No of course. Lovely girl.

Steve The Finger Wizard

Cup of tea would be nice.

Chris

Wheres your speed.

Steve The Finger Wizard

I stashed it in that puddle

Chris

It's a pond

Steve The Finger Wizard

It's a puddle

Chris

No.

Steve The Finger Wizard
It's a puddling a pudding

Chris
What?

Chris
Oh shut up you dribbling imbecile where??

I threw it in. It sank deep

Chris
Why the fucks everyone throwing everything
into the water.

Steve The Finger Wizard
Anyway fuck speed
Ark at this
Whats that
Well its seven different herbs the 7th one i found in
the Amazon
on Amazon
one part so of course is dmt or the
The ayahuasca vine...

Banisteriopsis Caapi...
subtle reverb on voice

2nd part passion flower, Passiflora
incarnata, mullein
(Verbascum thapsus,

3rd part peppermint echos

4th blue lotus voice fractals

5th calendula (Calendula officinalis)
part voice starts slowing down

6th part mullein (*Verbascum thapsus*)

7th part D, M ...

Tea!

(Total darkness)

(Raising sound fx like a rocket taking off)

Chris

Oh no

Nooooooooooooo (baritone)

Chris crying

ooooooooooooo (falsetto) I am Chris Finnegan

I am Chris Finnegan

I am Chris Finnegan

Finnegaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaan

Chris shouting

I am Chris Finnegan

I am Chris Finnnnnnnnn(synetaxerrorfukle)

Cut to Chris on sofa hands in praying legs running fast above the floor.

Cut to Chris's pov as he looks at Steve The Finger Wizard who is now an adder

Steve The Finger Wizard

Every thing's ok mate!!!

(licks him with 2 prong gecko toungue and then Chris passes out..)

Sinead Finnegan is walking home in Montpelier, she turns onto her street. We hear thunder.

She walks up the steps and notices the front door is open..

Sinead walks up the steps to home...

Cut to dad staggering up the garden towards the puddle

Chris

(looking utterly foul)

Nothing a line of base can't sort out!!

Cute to Sinead, bringing the audience as watching ghosts, opens the door and sees Steve the finger wizard passed out.

Worms eye shot of Chris' wellies approaching the puddle. From this perspective the pond looks huge, like a vast organic lake with shores of dirt and tall blades of grass.

On the shores edge, next to the high pillars of Chris' wellies lies a white plastic horse, once a favourite toy of Chris' and then Sinead's, now laying forgotten on the puddles edge.

Chris dives into the pond headfirst with his hand reaching into the depths where he believes he will find his speed.

Tank shot of Chris' head being submerged upside down in the puddle

We see his hand reach in front of him towards the baggy / plume of speed...

Cut to **Sinead**

Oh God no!!

Sinead runs through the house into the back garden towards the the pond and sees two upside down wellies sticking out , as she nears the pond, she accidentally kicks the tiny horse into the pond with Chris. (mirror last shot of Chris's wellies from before.)

Sinead

Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Breaks down crying

Cut to Chris

The plume of speed that he's reaching towards turns into the white horse, now he's gripping its mane (can be a puppet at this point.)

Chris begins to get tugged down by the white horse. As he realises this is happening, he reaches up towards his wellies and his family on the other side of the puddle. POV shot of hand reaching towards wellies and surface. The water from below ripples and there are projections into the ripples - memories of his life flashing in the negative space of his vision.

He gets pulled further down by his mane entangled arm away from the surface and his visions and into the depths.

Head and shoulders shot mirroring the submersion into the tank, Chris is pulled, down becomes up and he is being dragged out of the waster up to the river surface (body board with horse head floating with Chris?)

At the river surface the horse is now real (no longer a puppet or ai etc.) Chris is hanging from the horses mane, horse walks out of river.

The mane covers Chris' eyes and we see his point of view of the large river surrounding him.

EXT Night time. Cut to Rayna Finnegan trying to save her Chris, in her nightgown in his puddle..