

INT BAR (NIGHT)

It's busy and a bit of a dive. We hear their ruckus LAUGHTER from the patrons inside. They reach for their mug's of beer.

PATRON:  
Heres to Joe the man of the hour,  
many happy returns!!!

Everybody CHEERS and CLINKS their glasses.

PEOPLE:  
speech!

A little boy called Sean peaks out from the bar. he sees the wallet of one of the men who is drunk and glares at it.

JOE:  
Unaccustomed as I am to public  
speaking --

PEOPLE:  
(interrupts) Hahahaha!!

Sean looks around and because nobody is paying attention to him he sneaks very quietly forward looking for the man.

JOE:  
Seriously I would not be where I am it  
it was not for you guys being there in  
my corner and having my back all these  
year so thanks so much.

Everybody CHEERS.

Sean carely plucks the wallet from the man's pocket --

MAN:  
hey you little --

EVERYBODY TURNS ROUND

BARTENDER:  
Get that kid!!!

Chaos erups as the men in the bar fall all over themselves to catch the kid who is much too fast for them and sprightly. He runs out of the bar and into a car thats waiting outside.

SEAN  
GOT IT mom! GO FAST FAST!

Seans mother who is sitting behind the wheel of the car outside puts his seatbelt on him and smashes the accelerator peddle hard to the floor. The car speeds off leaving men from the bar in his wake shouting and disappears down the road.