

SHARKY: Here, were you out the back last night?

IVAN: What? Oh! Yeah . . . Oh no it was . . . Did you hear him?

SHARKY: Ah yeah, I heard him, I heard you. I rolled over, I tried to just ignore it. Sure that's . . .

IVAN: Yeah . . .

SHARKY: . . . that's a regular . . .

IVAN: I know, mad!

SHARKY: What was it? The winos out in the lane?

IVAN: Yeah! We were sitting there at the fire and bang! Suddenly he gets up! I'm like, "What are you doing?" He's like, "Them winos are out in the lane again! I'm gonna kill them!" he says, waving the fucking . . . stick around!

SHARKY: I know!

IVAN: Nearly took my fucking head off with it, and out he runs, off on out through the back there, it was nearly like he could see! You know?

SHARKY: I know!

IVAN: And I . . . fucking went over, smack! . . . on them newspapers all in the back door there, trying to stop him! And then out in the garden! I didn't know where I was!

SHARKY: I know. He's a mad bollocks, Ivan.

IVAN: Ah, he's all right. He's just . . . So, here, did I ask you this last night? How did you get on down in . . . Where was this you were?

SHARKY: I was down in Lahinch, in County Clare.

IVAN: Yeah?

SHARKY: Yeah, it was, it was, it was . . . it was great.

IVAN: You got on well?

SHARKY: Yeah, got on great. Down the country is great, you know . . .

IVAN: Ah, down the country's smashing. Were you on the boats?

SHARKY: Nah . . . Can't get a job on the boats. But the people I was working for were spot on . . .

IVAN: What were you doing? Chauffeur?

SHARKY: Yeah I was doing a bit of driving for this developer guy . . . and his wife there and eh . . . *(Short pause)* But I had to get back up because . . . *(Signals "Richard")*

*(They hear an attempt to flush the toilet.)*

IVAN: Ah yeah, no, fair play, Sharky. Oh here, Nicky Giblin was telling me, how's the . . .

*(They stop to listen to Richard's attempts to flush the toilet.)*