

Isle of Man

by
Ben Younger

"There are but three true sports - bullfighting, mountain climbing, and motor-racing. The rest are merely games."

Ernest Hemingway

Close on:

A TV playing V-Four Victory - an old, grainy motorcycle race film from the 70's detailing Honda's victories on the Isle of Man. Bikes moving at incredible speeds through small towns and villages. Inches from stone walls.

INT. GARDEN APARTMENT - MORNING

A small place. Clean and organized to the point of OCD.

COLIN MCMILLAN sits at his dining room table with a motorcycle helmet in front of him. He is applying tear-offs to the face shield with great care as Joey Dunlop, the greatest IOM racer of all time, talks in the background. Colin's a weathered looking 38.

EXT. APARTMENT - LATER

Colin sits waiting on his front stoop with his perfectly packed gear bag and racing suit. An old Ford pick-up finally rolls up. There is an immaculate racebike in the bed.

EXT. DAYTONA INTERNATIONAL SPEEDWAY - DAY

We see the chaotic preparations involved in a race-day at a AMA Superbike event - thousands of fans, huge transporters belonging to the factory teams, crew all wearing matching uniforms. Corporate sponsors' logos adorn every surface.

We move past all this toward the back of the paddock. The transporters are replaced by small trailers similar to what your gardener uses. The riders are suiting up here as well - only their leathers have duct tape on them from previous falls. They have one mechanic - probably a family member.

These are the *privateers*. A dedicated group who yearn for a top 15 finish. Without a factory bike it's nearly impossible to do any better.

EXT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Colin is one of those riders. We find him sitting on a fold up lawn-chair drinking a bottle of water, his leathers half-off, hang around his waist.

His rotund and bald mechanic, FISH, is kneeling down in front of the bike.

COLIN

I can't break top ten on this bike,
Fish. Impossible.

FISH

I don't have a magic wand. This is
it.

COLIN

Then it's just gonna be more of the
same. You saw the split times. I'm
running sixth on the infield and
then getting killed on the banking.
There's nothing I can do about
that.

FISH

The bike's set up perfectly.
Handles like a dream you said.

COLIN

It needs more power.

FISH

I'm not arguing with you. We're
down 20 horsepower from the factory
bikes. Even if we had the money to
get all the kit parts you'd still
be struggling on the banking. It's
not a factory bike. End of story.
What, did you just show up today?
This ain't news.

COLIN

Well I'm just telling you I can't
get the result we need on this bike
the way it is.

FISH

Then what the hell am I doing here,
Colin?

Colin lets off for a beat. Settles down.

COLIN

I'm faster than this bike.

FISH

I know.

Fish feels for him.

EXT. PADDOCK - CONTINUOUS

They head toward the starting grid for the race. Fish is pushing the bike along as Colin walks next to him pulling a tool cart.

COLIN

It's because this is it. You know I can't afford to do another season on my own. Either I finish top ten or I crash trying. I'm not rolling back in here 19th or even 11th.

Colin gives Fish a sideways glance.

COLIN

You got nothing to say?

FISH

Normally I argue with you, tell you to relax. That what you want? Cuz nobody's forcing you, Colin. But what you said is right. You don't get a good finish today and that's it. Truth is, even if you do there's no guarantee you'll get a ride. Just cause you're ready for it don't mean it's ready for you.

They come to their small allotted area on pit lane. A concrete wall separates them from the track. Colin sits down on the pit wall and closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. STARTING GRID - CONTINUOUS

All of the riders are now sitting on their bikes waiting for the start. We see all the young spandex-clad umbrella girls keeping the factory riders cool. Colin is gridded toward the back. HE IS CROUCHED DOWN beside the machine, head bowed. He's talking but we can not hear the words. Fish holds the umbrella for him.

FISH

Hold this a second. I want to get a pressure on the rear.

Colin gets on the bike and takes the umbrella. Another racer walks by.

RACER

Hey Colin, I love the back-up plan but you should probably be wearing something a little less...bulky.

FISH

Hey, someone's gotta keep the bike cool. Your mother cancelled at the last second. Something about a yeast infection. And shit, spandex will only stretch so far.

The track official comes out holding the "2 minute" sign and everyone prepares for the start. Engines are started and people clear off the track.

CLOSE ON:

The starting lights turn red and then all go out at once.

EXT. STARTING GRID - CONTINUOUS

The bikes tear off toward the first corner. Colin has a fantastic start and makes up six positions going into turn 1.

EXT. RACETRACK - MONTAGE

The racers go through a series of tight corners in which they literally HANG OFF THE BIKE. Knees down, grinding against the asphalt. The angles seem impossible. Think ballet at 130mph.

Colin passes a factory rider going into the Horseshoe turn, deep on the brakes, rear of the bike sliding around like a dirt bike as he backs it into the corner.

Coming out of the corner he has to get on the gas earlier to make up for a lack of horsepower. This results in the spinning-up of the rear tire - an exercise that can throw a rider off the bike in the blink of an eye. Colin is riding his heart out.

Once the riders get onto the straightaway however, things change quickly. The factory riders simply motor past Colin. Nothing for him to do but watch. They go around the steep banking at Daytona at 190mph. A freight train of superbikes.

A rider CRASHES HEAVILY going into turn one right in front of Colin. Colin doesn't even look over. Eyes on the exit, he's already sizing up the next corner's entry point.

Angle on: Colin's pit-board being held by Fish. It says L2 P8 which tells Colin he's in 8th place with two laps to go. Fish pumps his fist as Colin screams by, pushing him on.

Close on: The checkered flag. Colin rides around and waves to the crowd with the rest of the field. He's happy.

EXT. PADDOCK - LATER

Colin rides in and Fish takes the bike from him. They embrace like they haven't seen one other since the war.

FISH
Holy shit! Top ten! You called it!!
Eighth!! You got eighth!!!

Colin is smiling ear to ear.

REPORTER
Colin.

A reporter with cameraman in tow approaches them. Fish quietly takes a step back. Colin looks pretty excited to be getting interviewed.

COLIN
Hey Jeff.

REPORTER
You got a minute for a quick...?
Okay. We rolling? Great race today.
Top ten finish.

COLIN
Yeah. I'm really happy with the result. I want to thank Shoei and Alpinestars for their continued support and my crew chief, Fish Stevens for making the most out of a bone stock bike.

Colin enjoys the brief moment of praise and respect until...

REPORTER
So you were right behind Duhamel in that turn one crash. Did you see him get up?

COLIN
No. I was already through. Amazing though, huh? He's great.

REPORTER
He rode the rest of the race with half his fairing gone. What did it look like on the banking with his wind screen buffeting that bad?

COLIN
Well I wasn't really paying attention. I was just tucked and focused.

REPORTER

Of course. Great race Colin. Glad you're with us again this season. You've become a fixture in the paddock.

COLIN

There's a good chance you'll see me on a different bike at the next round.

REPORTER

Really? Which team?

COLIN

Can't say right now. We're in talks. Should know by tomorrow.

EXT. PODIUM - LATER

Colin and Fish make their way through the crowd.

FISH

You got something cooking I don't know about?

COLIN

No. But I mean after today something's gotta happen. I figure why not stir it up a bit. Could help.

Colin and Fish walk by as the top three riders receive their trophies. They're handed champagne bottles which they immediately shake and spray everywhere. Colin hasn't seen a podium since he was club-racing in his early 20's.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The place is packed. Many of the racers are here having a drink at the bar. Colin is at the bar with Fish and some of his racing buddies.

RACER

Eighth! Eighth?! How'd you pull that off? They dyno your bike yet?

FISH

Funny. Guess you didn't see him handing out fresh towels on the banking. We were down 15 mph up there.

RACER
I heard Erion Honda might be
looking for another rider. This
could be your shot.

Colin glances at Fish. Sure would be nice.

A large party enters the restaurant/bar. BEN SPIES, who is half Colin's age, and a factory Suzuki rider, walks by. Colin watches him move into a large private dining room. When the door opens we catch a glimpse of the good life. Food and wine and about 60 people all living it up.

EXT. MOTEL OFF FREEWAY

Colin and Fish come out and head sleepily toward the truck.

INT. PICKUP - DAY

Colin and Fish are driving back from Daytona. We can see Colin's bike in the back.

COLIN
Spoke to Jason McDonald this
morning.

FISH
Yeah? Great. What'd he say?

COLIN
That there might be a spot for me.
He's looking at a few riders.

No response.

COLIN
What?

FISH
Nothing. I just don't want to see
you get all excited only to be let
down. Yeah, you finished great but
you needed this result ten years
ago.

COLIN
I don't understand. You think
there's another reason I never got
a factory ride?

FISH
I'm saying there are guys slower
than you who have. So you tell me
what that means.

COLIN

I've never had a fair shot at it and you know it. Between the crap machinery and the injuries I never had a real chance. Then I get healthy and my Dad gets sick. And I've been holding down a day job the whole time. I mean come on Fish, there's always been something.

FISH

I couldn't have said it better myself.

Colin turns and looks at him. He's not happy.

COLIN

You got something to say?

FISH

I don't care if you get a factory ride or not. I do this because you're my best friend and because I like wrenching. The thing is, you care. A whole lot. But somehow, just never enough to actually go and get it.

INT. COLIN'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Colin unpacks his gear but stops in the middle and just sits down on a chair.

EXT. FURNITURE STORE - DAY

This is Colin's other job.

INT. FURNITURE STORE - CONTINUOUS

A small children's furniture store in the Southeast. A salesman is hawking a race car bed to a mother and child when Colin walks in. Colin nods and makes his way to the back.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

It's tiny with a cluttered desk. He sits down and starts up a dinosaur of a PC. On the wall facing the desk is a poster of Joey Dunlop - the famous Irish roadracer we saw in Colin's apt earlier. Colin stares at this image of Joey mid-turn on a real road. Stone walls on either side of him. In walks Fish. Colin hops out of the chair.

FISH
Sit. It's fine.

COLIN
Was gonna do inventory before I got
on the floor.

FISH
Yeah. Good.

Fish is Colin's boss back in the real world.

FISH
How you feeling today?

COLIN
(trying)
I'm good. I'm real good. Ready to
work, brother.

FISH
That was a great race weekend.

COLIN
Yeah it was.

INT. STORE - LATER

Colin sells a dresser to a young couple.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Colin and Fish sit and eat lunch.

COLIN
I don't know why you bought that
Cherubini bed with the trundle. How
you gonna unload that?

FISH
(laughs)
Pre-sold it. You think I'm gonna
put that thing on the floor? Some
Greenwich mom wants her kid to be
the queen of France. What do I
care?

Fish looks at Colin, deciding whether to ask or not.

FISH
I'm assuming you didn't hear
anything. I thought maybe.

COLIN
Yeah. Me too.

The two men sit and stare at the wall.

COLIN
Did I miss it, Fish? Cuz it doesn't
feel like I did. I don't feel done.

Fish doesn't answer.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin eats dinner alone. The Roadracers, another period film about racing is on the TV. The phone rings.

COLIN
Hello?

JASON (O.S.)
Colin, It's Jason McDonald.

COLIN
(excited)
Hey, Jason. How are you?

JASON (O.S.)
I'm good. Look, I just wanted to
get back to you. They told me you
called a couple of times. I gave
the ride to Krisel. He's going real
good. He's 19 years old. I have to
think about the team's future. You
rode well though. It was a good
result. I'm happy for you.

COLIN
I understand. I just thought with
that finish.

JASON (O.S.)
I'll keep my eyes open for you.

COLIN
Alright. Thanks, Jason.

Colin slumps back in his chair. We hear the narrator on the TV talking over images of Joey cutting peet from a hillside.

NARRATOR
While Frank whittles money from his
sponsor, Joey has to take a
precious day away from his bikes to
keep body and soul together. It's a
perfect day with a drying wind and
time for the family to harvest the
peet that will keep them warm in
the winter.

Then a shot of Joey on a small country road winding out his bike at dusk. Colin just stares.

INT. FURNITURE STORE - MORNING

Colin walks in with a forced spring in his step. He's trying hard to put a good face on this.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Colin comes in to find Fish on the computer.

COLIN
(smiling)
Morning.

FISH
Hey. What's going on?
(senses Colin's mood)
What, did you get a ride???

COLIN
No. It's not happening. But I made a decision last night.

FISH
Oh yeah?

COLIN
Yeah. It's time to hang it up. I'm done racing. We had a great run but it's over now. If it didn't happen by now then what am I waiting for?

FISH
You okay?

COLIN
Yeah. I'm good. It's just time to face facts.

FISH
Alright.

COLIN
But there's one thing I want to do first.

Colin taps the poster of Joey.

FISH
Isle of Man?

COLIN

Yeah. I want to go see it. Be a spectator again. See what purity looks like. We've always talked about it.

FISH

What do you mean, we?

COLIN

Come on, Fish. Let's just go.

FISH

We can't just go.

COLIN

Why not?

FISH

We gotta plan the trip. Plane tickets, a place to stay, the whole deal.

COLIN

We can figure it all out there. Camp out. Go see your buddy, Mark. We'll make it work. If we don't go now we'll never go.

FISH

I'm married, man. I can't just pick up and go anymore. Patti won't be into it. And I got a store to run. Come on, Colin.

COLIN

I'm going. What else do I have to do? And I'm Irish. I belong there.

Fish laughs.

FISH

They're Manx people on the Isle of Man, not Irishmen. And your dad might have been born in Ireland but you've never been. Christ, you don't even drink. You're an embarrassment.

(Fish stops to think)

It's this month, isn't it?

COLIN

Next week.

Fish looks closely at Colin.

FISH

I can't. I'd love to. You know that. But you should go. Get your head right. Go find something that makes you happy. If it isn't gonna be racing then you need to take a look around. This is good. Just don't come back without a Joey t-shirt for me. Seriously.

EXT. COLIN'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Colin stands at the garage opening. It's a warm night and the glow from inside surrounds him. The garage is immaculate - everything labeled. He begins to carefully pack a large gear-bag. Gloves, boots, back protector, all in their right place.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Fish drops Colin off, curb-side. Colin has his gear bag and suit with him.

FISH

See you in two weeks, brother. Have fun.

INT. PLANE - LATER

Colin is boarding the plane with his race-suit over his shoulder. It looks like something out of a comic book - made of leather with different colors and armor over all the joints. It also weighs about 25 pounds. A small child passes him in the aisle.

CHILD

Are you a super-hero?

COLIN

(laughs)

No. No I'm not.

CHILD

(points at suit)

But isn't that yours?

Colin stops and looks at the child.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Do you need some help?

COLIN

Yes please. Can I hang this up in the closet?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Where are you seated?

Colin struggling to look at his ticket stub.

COLIN
36...A.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
I'm sorry, this is for first class only. You're going to have to check that.

COLIN
I can't do that. It'll get ruined.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
You'll have to.

COLIN
Look, this is a really expensive piece of equipment. I need it.

The child has been watching all of this as his mother puts their bags in the overhead compartment. He finally loses it -- bursts out CRYING.

CHILD
You can't check the suit!! He's a super-hero!!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Alright. Give it to me.

COLIN
Thank you. It's heavy.

The woman battles with it finally getting it on the dowel next to all the suit jackets.

INT. PLANE - LATER

It's night now and everyone is asleep but Colin. He has his laptop computer on and is watching something very intently.

COLIN'S POV: It's The Roadracers again. We see a young Joey Dunlop talking to the camera from inside his workshop.

EXT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - MORNING

Colin's plane lands and taxis to the terminal.

INT. TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

Colin trudges through the terminal, suit in hand.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - MORNING

Colin moves through the customs line with his bags and suit. One of the agents, a young woman, motions for him.

AGENT
Passport.

Colin hands it over. The agent opens it to find it empty of any previous stamps. She fans through it to be sure. Nothing.

AGENT
Just renewed huh?

Clearly he has not. This is the first time he's left the country. He plays along.

COLIN
Uhhh, yeah.

AGENT
What's your final destination in the UK?

COLIN
The Isle of Man.

AGENT
The TT, huh?

Colin's eyes light up.

COLIN
That's amazing. That you knew that.

AGENT
Yeah well, the suit helps.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Colin's suit gets stuck on one of the turn-styles.

EXT. TRAIN PLATFORM - DAY

Colin waits along with the many other Londoners. He's definitely a spectacle. He moves toward a passing businessman.

COLIN
Is this the train to Liverpool?

BUSINESSMAN
Yes.

INT. TRAIN - LATER

Colin looks out the window at the passing English countryside.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - LATER

Colin is standing outside the station with all his gear. He makes his way toward a waiting taxi.

EXT. FERRY TERMINAL - LATER

Colin walks toward the terminal. There are just bikes everywhere. Hundreds of them. All the bikers wear full suits like Colin's. These are serious riders. No Harley's, chaps or open face helmets. Not a bandana within 1,000 miles.

EXT. FERRY - LATER

Colin stands against the railing as the modern ferry speeds through the Irish Sea. Below him are the many bikes lined up in neat rows. We hear accents of all kinds - German, Italian, French, Australian, Portuguese and Spanish. It feels more pilgrimage than sporting event. Colin takes it all in.

AERIAL POV: The camera soars over the ferry and tilts up to reveal the Isle of Man. It looks ancient. Rocky cliffs giving way to the sea. Fields run right up to cliffs where sheep and cattle graze. Mountains rise up from the inland.

EXT. FERRY TERMINAL - DAY

Colin stands on the pier in DOUGLAS, the capital. A proper boardwalk stretches for a couple of miles along the sea. Bikes pull out from all sides passing him as he stands there. He makes his way to a street trolley drawn by a Clydsedale that runs in tracks embedded in the street - a throwback to earlier times. A brand new Mercedes passes as he gets on.

INT. TROLLEY - CONTINUOUS

Colin finds himself on the trolley with mostly older English tourists with cameras. He leans forward toward the driver.

COLIN
Does this go to the Promenade?

DRIVER
This is the Promenade. What you
looking for, then?

COLIN
(looks at paper)
...Royal Terrace.

DRIVER
Yeah. I'll tell you when.

The trolley continues down the wide street. A makeshift amusement park has been set up for the TT. Big rides and gaming booths are crammed onto the boardwalk. Bikes are literally everywhere. Every imaginable space is filled. A huge screen is set up on the other side of the street where races are shown from previous years. There are thousands of people here. All are drinking. Imagine a two mile long block party made up entirely of bikers.

DRIVER
This is it. Just head up the hill
and you'll see it.

COLIN
Thanks. How much is the ride?

DRIVER
Two pounds.

Colin starts rummaging through the change in his hand trying to make sense of the new currency. The driver loses patience and REACHES INTO HIS HAND to pull out the appropriate sum.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Colin's gear bag makes a racket on the narrow, European, cobble stone streets. He makes his way until he finds the address he's looking for. It's an impossibly old brick building. No buzzer on the door. He steps back and looks up, then begins to SHOUT. It's clearly uncomfortable for him.

COLIN
Mark. Mark!!

From the third floor a head peeks out. MARK WHEELER looks upset.

MARK
What are ya shoutin for?!

COLIN
(mortified)
You told me to yell as loud...

MARK
I'm just kidding mate. Be right down.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Mark comes out of the building and shakes Colin's hand.

MARK
So you're Colin. Welcome! How was the trip?

COLIN
Long. I can't believe I'm actually here though. Crazy.

MARK
This will be my 19th year running.

COLIN
Amazing. This where you stay every year?

MARK
Yeah. It's me wife's mongoloid aunt's. Still doesn't have a doorbell. Tele but no bell. That's class, huh? Can't beat the location though. Where you staying?

Colin pats his rolled up tent.

COLIN
Just need a recommendation for a good campground.

MARK
There's a good spot about a 1/4 mile from the pits. I can show you that now or we can go watch Superbike practice from Bray Hill.

The look on Colin's face says it all.

MARK
Right then. Stupid question.

INT. MARK'S VAN - CONTINUOUS

Colin is taking in the whole right-hand-side drive as Mark pulls out onto the one way street.

MARK
How's Fish?

Mark makes a left turn into the near lane instead of going across to the far side of the street as Colin is used to. A car is coming toward them from the left.

COLIN
He's good. He's... This is weird.
Never been in a...Oh god!!

MARK
Relax mate. I've been driving here for over 2 hours now. And aren't you supposed to be some kind of racer or something? I mean if that scares ya you're gonna have problems on the mountain.

COLIN
I'm not here to race.

MARK
What'd you bring the full kit for, then?

COLIN
The what?

MARK
Your suit. Your gear.

COLIN
Oh. I was hoping maybe I could find a bike to just tool around...

The sound of a Superbike at full scream comes through the air. Colin stares in the direction of the track. It's a sound he's not used to hearing on a public road.

EXT. SMALL STREET - CONTINUOUS

Colin and Mark walk away from the van and head down an alley between two rows of attached homes. After about a 100 yards they climb under a broken fence and find themselves in...

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

...a quaint little yard behind someone's house.

COLIN
I'm assuming you know this person.

MARK

No. I heard about it from a friend.
Should be okay. So long as he's not
sleeping. We just don't want to
scare him. He's a bit mental.

Colin looks like a lost deer. He has no idea if he's being
serious or not when a tiny old lady about 75 comes around
holding a garden hose.

NANCY

Mark, dear.

MARK

Hello Nancy. How are you, love?

NANCY

Alright. Just doing a little
gardening.

The sound of a superbike approaching on the other side of the
house perks everyone's attention. Colin looks like a boy who
fears he may have just missed snack time. He picks his head
up in time to see... a *Blur*.

MARK

This is my friend Colin. He's
visiting from America.

NANCY

Well Colin's a lovely Irish name.

COLIN

Yes, I'm Irish, mam.

NANCY

Would you boys like some tea. I'll
go make some.

She's gone before they can answer. Colin's smiling ear to
ear. They walk around the house onto the front lawn facing
Bray Hill. It's a very narrow and very steep two lane road
with walls on either side. Long way from Daytona.

To the right is the top of the hill - where the racers are
coming from. To the left, the road continues its down-slope
until an intersection where it abruptly changes direction and
elevation - going up and off to the right.

COLIN

This is it? This is the course?

MARK

(laughing)

Yes. This is it.

COLIN
God. It's really...narrow.

Colin moves toward the edge of the elevated lawn to look over onto the street about 4 feet below.

COLIN
It's strange. I've been watching the videos my whole life but I never really thought it was a real place. You think of it as mystical, you know?

MARK
They say when you're on the course, it is.

Nancy comes out with the tea.

COLIN
Thank you so much.

MARK
So who do you like then, Nancy?

NANCY
McGuinness will break the 132mph mark but I'm keeping me eye on Guy Martin. I think this might be his year.

A faint noise is heard, clearly mechanical and although far away, we can hear it's a bike just screaming at full song. Colin turns to Mark who nods. Colin leans forward and strains to see up the hill as the sound keeps getting louder until...

A racer comes screaming down the hill at 175mph. He goes by so fast that by the time Colin turns his head he is already at the intersection 200 yards away where the bike BOTTOMS OUT spectacularly. SPARKS shoot out from under the bike and then it roars up the hill and out of sight. Colin is in an utter state of shock. He turns toward Mark and can only manage...

COLIN
Oh my God.

MARK
That's Donald. Bloody fast through here, ey? Especially for an Aussie.

Just then the next bike comes screaming over the hill and the scene repeats itself. Colin is mesmerized...

EXT. CAMPGROUND - AFTERNOON

Colin has staked a small piece of grass and is setting up his tent among hundreds of others.

EXT. TENT - LATER

Colin has finished setting up his small tent when a group of people walk by.

PASSERBY
Looks good mate. Now let's get a
pint!!

EXT. PROMENADE - NIGHT

Colin walks with the group down the Promenade. The crowd has since kicked it up a notch. Colin stops in front of the large monitor and watches. It's David Jeffries, the former IOM champion that died in practice here in 2002.

FAN
Come on, mate.

COLIN
You go ahead. I wanna watch this.

Colin stands there silhouetted in front of the bright, 20ft high screen, just staring at the images.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Every square foot of the field is now covered with tents. Colin makes his way through the maze. He finally spots his own tent and reaches for the zipper.

VOICE
Sod off!!

Wrong tent. And off he goes.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Colin lays out in his tent. He reaches into his bag and pulls out a flashlight and a detailed map of the course which he begins to study with renewed interest. We can see it's already been heavily marked up.

FADE OUT.

EXT. START/FINISH LINE - DAWN - SHORT MONTAGE

It's just getting light and the street in front of the grandstands is empty - the TT is so ingrained in the lives of the Manx people that they have a 10 story-high, permanent grandstand set up on the side of a major public thoroughfare.

In the paddock, mechanics wheel bikes toward the tech inspection garages.

On another part of the Island volunteer track marshals begin to rope off intersections and take positions on walls.

Colin is drinking coffee with his neighbors as everyone rises for the day's races. The sound of the first bike going out fills the air and everyone pauses for a moment.

BYSTANDER

Practice.

Colin turns his head in the direction of the sound and follows it until it's gone.

EXT. PADDOCK GATE - MORNING

Colin waits at the gate. A guard checks people's credentials as they come in. Mark pulls up in his van and honks. The guard lets him through.

COLIN

Morning.

Colin walks alongside the van as Mark parks nearby.

MARK

You sleep alright?

COLIN

This whole tent thing sounded like a good idea when I was back in the States.

MARK

Thought it'd be romantic, did ya? Bloody cold last night.

COLIN

Yeah.

MARK

Should have sacked up with one of them German fellas. They look warm.

EXT. PADDOCK - CONTINUOUS

Mark and Colin walk through the paddock. There are some factory teams but it's nothing like back home. This feels more like the Woodstock of motorcycle racing.

INT. TENT - MORNING

Colin and Mark are talking to a racer under his canopy. A mechanic is checking what seems like every single nut and bolt on the bike.

COLIN

You guys sure go over the bike.

MECHANIC

This course, you wouldn't believe what its capable of shaking loose.

MARK

(to Colin)

That's what happens when you race on public roads. Not that billiard table surface you're used to.

RACER

Glen Duff is wicked bumpy. You think your fillings are gonna come out. You can't see straight. Bucking you off the bike.

MECHANIC

I've seen exhausts come off, rear-sets, even a clutch basket cover.

Colin gets close to the bike.

COLIN

Never seen a clutch lever safety-wired before.

MECHANIC

Yeah. Safe than sorry. Only nut Malcolm has to worry about is himself.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Welcome back to Manx Radio TT. One hour left until the course is closed for the Senior TT.

MARK

Alright we better go if we're gonna make it. Get a pint at Colours tonight?

RACER

No. Have to work. Got a service call in Ramsey. Broken water pipe. Where you lads gonna watch from?

MARK

I was gonna take him up to the farm by Barragarrow.

RACER

That'll be good. Fast turn there. Blind. You got plenty of time though.

MARK

He wants to do a lap in the van first.

RACER

You best get going.

INT. VAN - LATER

Colin and Mark make their way out of the paddock lot. Manx Radio continues to play in the van. *Manx Radio plays constantly, everywhere. It is the lifeline of information for anyone watching the races.*

COLIN

That guy's a plumber?

MARK

Yeah. Why?

COLIN

I don't know. Just wondering. Little strange, no?

MARK

No mate. Not here. These aren't Grand Prix racers with sponsorship deals.

COLIN

Trust me, I know all about that. I got a day job too. But right in the middle of the TT? Come on.

MARK

You take the work when it's there. He's got two kids.

They turn left onto the main road and drive by the start/finish line. They pass the antique but still working manual timing board. Traffic is bad.

MARK

Well this is it. You start here and make your way down to Bray Hill.

Colin is transfixed. They make their way down Bray Hill past Nancy's house. Colin recognizes it.

COLIN

That's where we were standing yesterday!

MARK

Right. Very good. Now you're thoroughly familiar with the first 1,200 feet out of 37 1/2 miles.

COLIN

I think it's all the drinking that makes it so hard for you guys to remember which way the road goes.

A series of cuts take us through a few small villages and a forested area.

COLIN

So you must be wide open through here.

MARK

Yeah. Flat out. This is where Jeffries lost his life.

COLIN

Where?

MARK

One of these corners here in Crosby.

COLIN

No, which one?

MARK

I don't know. Why?

Colin doesn't have an answer for this.

EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Bike pass them on both sides continuously. Some more reckless than others.

MARK

Cops have been cracking down but there's just too many.

(MORE)

MARK (cont'd)
2/3 of the Island doesn't even have
a marked speed limit.

Mark points to a street sign - a simple blue circle with a
red slash through it.

MARK
You see that sign? It means no
speed limit.

COLIN
Year round?

MARK
(laughs)
Yeah. I forget they don't have that
in the states.

COLIN
Or in Wales.

MARK
That's true. Guess I'm just used to
it here.

Traffic comes to a crawl as everyone is scrambling to get
where they need to be before the roads close.

MARK
Sorry mate but we won't be able to
make it back to Baragarrow if we go
around. I don't think we'd even
make it back to the grandstands.

Colin looks out the windshield where he can see the mountain
itself in the distance. He pulls his map out.

COLIN
It goes up and over there?

MARK
Yeah. You go into Ramsey and then
up the mountain.

COLIN
How far did we go?

Mark points on the map.

MARK
17 miles. Almost halfway.

EXT. BARAGARROW FARMHOUSE - LATER

They drive up the gravel road to this working farm that
doubles as a campground during the TT fortnight.

They park in front of an open garage where some men sit and sip their tea and smoke cigarettes as Manx Radio plays.

INT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They walk into a small porch area that has sandwiches, cake and tea set up. Colin peruses the food selection. Tuna or egg. The stereotype held regarding English food is nothing compared to the culinary crimes committed on this island.

OLD WOMAN
What you got there love?

COLIN
Egg sandwich and a coffee.

OLD WOMAN
That's...3 and 65.

Colin fumbles through the coins in his palm.

OLD WOMAN
Here, let me help you.

She picks the right amount from his hand as he smiles, embarrassed.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mark is in the kitchen talking to five women who are preparing the food. Two are over 70, two are middle aged and the fifth is in her 20's, hot in a Jersey (as in New) sort of way. Clearly, a close knit group of women. Family. Colin peeks his head in.

WOMAN
I think your friend's looking for you.

MARK
You sorted out, lad?

COLIN
Yeah.
(to women)
Hi.

WOMEN
Hi.

WOMAN
You didn't say he was a looker.

MARK
Yeah well, he's not my type so it's
hard for me to figure.

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

They walk past a dog kennel and a pasture full of sheep to
another pasture that leads down to a stone wall that runs
next to the course. A church sits across the road.

MARK
They liked you. Especially the one
making the biscuits.

COLIN
She was in her 70's.

MARK
I'd keep me options open. They
don't call it the Isle of Man for
nothing.

COLIN
Why are the cattle kept so far
back?

MARK
Some years ago a rider crashed and
they flew in the heli to get him
out. It landed in one of the fields
and spooked a horse which jumped a
fence and ran onto the course.
Another rider hit it at over 180.
Cut the thing in half, killed
himself too. Now it's law. 2 fields
back. Little breathing room.

With that we hear the radio in Mark's hand announce the
release of the first rider onto the course. A murmur goes
through the crowd.

COLIN
How long?

MARK
Eight minutes or so.

EXT. STONE WALL - CONTINUOUS

There is literally not a free space for its entire 1/8 mile
run. Everyone who has a spot on the wall is draped over it on
their stomach craning to the left to see the bikes. Colin
climbs onto a street sign that touches a fence at the top of
the hill. He's about eight feet up when the sound of the
first bike is heard. A hush falls over the crowd.

John McGuinness comes tearing around the corner at full rip. He skims the exterior wall of the church across the street and drifts the bike out toward the stone wall, knee on the ground. He then stands it up and powers down the hill at about 150mph.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Mark and Colin sit in a field above the wall they just came from. From here they can see a little bit more of the course and the Irish Sea beyond.

MARK

(laughing)

You were holding onto that sign pretty tight.

COLIN

I've been around the banking at Daytona at these speeds. That's not what's getting me. It's the walls. The proximity. You lose the front end coming into that turn and you're dead. That's it. There is literally no recovering from a get-off there.

MARK

Ever wonder why none of the MotoGP guys ride here? They're scared shitless. Most of them won't even step foot on the Isle. Riding the TT...it's about getting around at 9/10th's of your ability. You short-circuit guys you can afford to ride at 10/10th's, and fall off occasionally when you cross that line.

COLIN

Here, you just can't afford to have a get-off.

MARK

Well that's the trick isn't it? Not falling down.

Below them the bikes go by at speed, but without the fury of the sound and smell and exploding air it seems almost magical. The speed feels even more unreal at this distance.

MARK

Alright. I think it's time for a pint. I know this pub that's right on the course. We can get there on back roads. Catch the last lap.

INT. PUB - LATER

The place is packed. Everyone is wearing leathers. Colin exits with two pints in his hand.

EXT. PATIO - CONTINUOUS

There is a fairly large patio that literally touches the road. The pub sits on one of the faster straightaways. A bike comes by at an impossible speed. You can barely focus. Colin stops in his tracks. Again. Mark comes and takes his beer.

MARK

Bloody fast section. I know. But you stand there long enough and the head on my beer's gonna die. Christ. Have a little compassion.

COLIN

Here. Take mine too. Give it to your friend.

MARK

You don't want it?

COLIN

I'm not really a drinker.

Mark shrugs and takes the beer.

COLIN

How fast through here?

MARK

About 190. And McGuinness just broke the lap record. 132.3 mph lap. Average speed, mate. Over 37 miles. Think about that.

EXT. PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Colin has found a spot in the corner while Mark talks to his mates. Mark actually hasn't handed over the other beer. He's just happily double-fisting. Colin has settled in. He's in his own world now. The gears have begun to spin.

A bike comes over the rise that sounds way off tune. It's travelling no more than 80mph. Compared to the speed of the other riders he might as well be walking next to it. We can see the rider looking at his instruments trying to figure out what's wrong with the bike. Water temp? Oil? Out of gas?

Another rider comes flying over the rise wide open on the throttle. At 190mph you are travelling over one football field per second.

By the time you realize what's happening it's already over. The CRASH is deafening. Like a bomb going off. The bikes disintegrate on contact. The debris field goes on for at least 1/8 mile. Marshals run out onto the course while pieces are still moving. RED FLAGS come out to alert approaching riders. Neither of the downed riders is moving.

The sound of a glass can be heard dropping somewhere on the concrete patio. Colin turns before anyone and walks away.

INT. VAN - LATER

Colin and Mark are driving back to the paddock in silence. Colin mostly looks out the window while Mark smokes a shitty English cigarette.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - LATER

Mark and Colin walk by the grandstand as awards are handed out for the last race. McGuinness stands on the podium with Guy Martin and Bruce Anstey on either side of him. A huge crowd cheers them on as champagne is sprayed everywhere.

EXT. PADDOCK - CONTINUOUS

Mark and Colin walk past the pit area of the racer they spoke with earlier. The mechanics are all packing up very quietly. It's morbid. The manager sits in a chair and just stares out.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Colin lays on his back with the tent door still unzipped.

EXT. PADDOCK - MORNING

The circus is packing up after another year. Colin, breakfast in hand, walks past the vendors selling their wares.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - MORNING

Colin sits on the top tier of benches, some 100 feet above the road. He can see the mountain in the distance, the paddock below him and a cemetery right across the street. Mark walks up the steps toward him.

COLIN

Didn't realize there was a cemetery
across the street.

MARK

They don't want you to see it from the street. Nice big wall to keep it out of everyone's thoughts.

COLIN

Nice spot otherwise.

MARK

Beautiful. Where's your kit?

COLIN

Still at the campground.

MARK

Then we better get going if you want to make your flight.

COLIN

Yeah. I wanted to talk to you about that.

MARK

You changed your flight?

COLIN

Kind of. To next year. I'm staying.

Mark doesn't respond. He's thinking.

COLIN

I'm gonna run next year.
(still nothing)
You think I'm crazy.

MARK

No. Well yeah, I mean anyone who races here is crazy but I don't think you personally are any crazier than anybody else who does.

COLIN

I have to find a place to stay, get a job, buy a bike.

MARK

Something tells me it won't be in that order.

COLIN

(convincing himself)
It's gonna be great. Got a whole year to get the place wired.

MARK

Colin. It takes three. At least.
The first year isn't for competing.
(MORE)

MARK (cont'd)
You're just meant to learn the course.

COLIN
What do yo think I've been doing this last week?

MARK
Funny.

Mark looks at his watch.

MARK
Well, I gotta get home. Think I'm heading back to a shit-storm. Kids are sick and me wife's none too happy with me staying the whole fortnight.

They shake hands.

COLIN
Thanks for everything. You're a hell of a tour guide. Could probably drink a little less but...

MARK
Then I'd be a shit guide. Trust me.

Mark begins to walk down the grandstand steps then stops.

MARK
You know I could see it. On Bray Hill, that first day, I could see it in you. Just go easy.

INT. RENTAL CAR OFFICE - DAY

The woman behind the desk hands him a set of keys.

COLIN
Cheers.

SALESWOMAN
Cheers. Right. That's good. You familiar with right-side drive?

COLIN
Yeah. Been here for a week now.

EXT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Colin is pulling out of the driveway. He looks mistakenly to his left and turns right into the path of an oncoming truck.

COLIN
Oh shit!

The truck blares on the horn as it swerves around Colin's bumper. Close. The driver is swearing at him as he goes by.

COLIN
Sorry. Sorry. I'm Canadian.

Colin quickly backs up and then looks over his shoulder to see the rental girl waving at him from inside the office. Colin has another go at it and gets it right this time turning right into the far lane.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

A series of shots take us around the Island culminating with Colin finally making it to the mountain section. It's beautiful and bare up here. No trees on the slopes of the mountains that soar up on both sides of the road. The sea is everywhere-360 degrees. Colin gets on the gas. Can't help it.

Colin's pushing the little econo-box as fast as it will go when a bike comes up on him going at least 140mph. It blows by Colin, banking into the next sweeper and disappearing.

COLIN
Jesus Christ. I gotta get a bike.

EXT. GLENLOUGH FARM - AFTERNOON

Colin pulls off the main road onto a long private drive that ends in front of a modest farmhouse. An old silo can be seen in the background along with a bunch of equally old, open, wooden buildings that store everything from heavy farm equipment to absolute junk. It's not very well organized.

Colin steps out of his car and looks around. It's not long before a sheep dog comes running at him barking his head off. Colin bends down calmly and holds his hand out to the dog who stops barking and starts sniffing.

JON (O.S.)
Can I help you?

A middle-aged man comes around the car wearing wading boots. He looks like he works for a living.

COLIN
Hi. Yeah. Your niece, Mary, sent me over.

Jon immediately lightens up.

JON
You a friend of Mary's?

COLIN
No. Not exactly. Rented a car from her this morning and told her I was looking for work. She said you might need someone.

JON
She said that, huh? She fancy you?

COLIN
What?

JON
Probably. American and all. Seems exotic I guess.

COLIN
Uhh.

JON
You ever work on a farm before?

COLIN
No.

JON
When can you start?

COLIN
Well...

JON
Be here tomorrow at 5:00.

COLIN
Uhhh, okay. I guess I can do that. That gives me the day to get...

JON
AM.

COLIN
Oh.

JON
I gotta get cleaned up. I'll see you in the morning.

With that, Jon is off and gone leaving Colin standing there in the drive with the dog still at his side. A sharp whistle from Jon sends the dog running.

COLIN
Okay.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

Colin's tent is now the only one left. It's lit from within on this clear night.

INT. TENT - CONTINUOUS

Colin has a lantern hanging inside the tent. He is studying the map of the island once again. He circles Glen Vine, where he is working and we can see it sits right on the TT course.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAWN

It's still dark out as Colin packs up his tent and belongings.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Colin passes the grandstand on his way to work, he slows down on Bray Hill and looks at the lawn he stood on a few short days ago when the bikes flew down this narrow section of pavement. There's no one on the road right now. He then crosses into the oncoming lane to clip the curb like the racers did at the bottom of the hill.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING

Jon is already working when Colin drives up. His slightly younger brother PETER, is there as well.

COLIN
Morning.

JON
This is the lad I was telling you about. No idea what his name is.

COLIN
Yeah, I realized that after I left. It's Colin.

PETER
Hi. Peter.

They shake. Peter's a lot more affable than his brother.

PETER
I'm gonna have you start over there. We're going to be bringing in all the silage today so we need the floor nice and clean. There's brooms inside.

Colin heads toward the large, three-walled structure. The floor in there is a mess. Ugly mix of old hay and cow manure. Colin looks down at his new Nikes.

CLOSE ON:

Colin's Nikes are now fully wrapped in plastic bags as he cleans.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Colin sits with Jon and Peter at a table behind the house eating cheese sandwiches. Colin does not look put together anymore. He's filthy now, sneakers destroyed.

PETER

So what are you doing here on the Isle?

COLIN

I'm training for next years TT.

This gets both of the brother's attention.

PETER

Really? You do any racing back in the states?

COLIN

Yeah. In the AMA.

JON

Superbike, Supersport? Formula x-treme?

Colin looks surprised that he knows the different classes.

COLIN

Uh yeah, Superbike.

JON

Real different, this.

PETER

You were a privateer then?

COLIN

Yeah. I don't think factory riders work on cattle farms in the off season.

Colin realizes what he has said as soon as it comes out. Jon and Peter choose not to say anything.

COLIN

I didn't mean it like that at all.

PETER
Where are you living?

COLIN
I've been sleeping in my tent. Need to find a place, obviously. Funny how the camping thing is cool during race week but 2 days after everyone leaves you're a homeless person.

JON
(still annoyed)
People camp on the island all summer.

COLIN
I just want to find an apartment. You know, really settle in.

PETER
I know a realtor you can call.

COLIN
Great. Thanks.

JON
So you're planning on staying for a year then? Till next TT?

COLIN
Yes. Need to learn the course. Takes some time from what I understand.

Jon and Peter glance at one another.

INT. FARMHOUSE - LATER

Jon and Peter's wives, BRIDGET and JENNIFER are in the kitchen while Colin is on the phone.

COLIN
Sunday would be great. Where? Okay. No, but I'm with people who do. Thanks. See you soon.
(to wives)
You guys know where Kirk Michael is?

BRIDGET
It's about 20 minutes from here.

COLIN
Is it on the course?

Jennifer laughs.

BRIDGET

Yes.

EXT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT

Colin is on the phone with Fish. We intercut with Fish in his apartment back home.

FISH

What do you mean you're staying?
Are you serious?

COLIN

Yeah. I am. Already got a job.
Gonna spend the year learning the
course. Race next June.

Fish goes silent. He stands and begins to pace. He looks equal parts terrified and Christmas morning.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Hello?

FISH

Whenever I think of the Isle of Man
I always think of those old NFL
films. "The snow on Lambo field
would not stop Brett Favre on this
day. This day was destiny."

COLIN

(laughing)
Brother, I swear to you it actually
feels like that here!!

FISH

Destiny takes time.

COLIN

A year Fish. Riding the course
every day.

FISH

Joey was 50 when he won in 2000.

COLIN

They say age actually helps here.
Can't be a loose cannon on this
course.

Fish takes a beat here. He thinks this through for a moment.

FISH
It's an insane idea. I just need to say that. People die there every year.

COLIN
Everybody dies sometime Fish.

FISH
Oh, now you're Lee Marvin all of a sudden?

The two friends laugh hard. They seem like kids right now.

FISH
Alright, what do you need from me?

COLIN
Sell everything I've got back home. The bikes, trailer, genny, everything. Need enough to get a new bike, parts and a built motor.

FISH
Alright. Let me get on it. You know, I can probably get my Ebay rating back up with this.

COLIN
Fish, I just want to say thank you. The days off, the advances. For all the support. Everything.

FISH
I wanted it for you Colin. I really did.

COLIN
I know. I think I'm gonna go get it.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Colin is in a field with Peter as he works the sheep with his dog. Through a series of whistles the dog runs around the herd and pushes them in one direction. Another whistle brings him to a dead stop, lying down, unseen in the grass. The next whistle starts him up again.

PETER
How did the house in Kirk Michael work out?

COLIN
It didn't.

PETER
I'd offer you a place here but
there's really no space.

COLIN
No. It's okay. I'll figure
something out this weekend.
(off Peter's wince)
I have weekends off, right?

PETER
Sundays. Things get easier in the
fall. Once the cattle are put in.

INT. CATTLE STALL - LATER

Colin is cleaning the stalls. He's only done two so far but
they are immaculate. Jon and Peter walk in.

JON
It's for the cows, not me and the
wife. Just clean it well enough.

PETER
Hell of a job though.

COLIN
I meant to ask you. What do people
do around here for kicks? Seems
dead with the racing gone.

JON
There's a great potential for
boredom.

PETER
Everything happens in the pubs but
you don't drink so...

JON
Darts is very popular.

COLIN
Darts? Like, dartboard darts?

JON
Everyone watches.

COLIN
What do you mean 'watches?'

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Jon, Peter, their wives and Colin sit in the living room watching darts on the television. It's just what it sounds like. They go to commercial and Colin stands.

COLIN
Well thanks very much for dinner.
That was great.

JON
(incredulous)
You're not going to stay for the
end of the match?

COLIN
No. I'm good. You can tell me who
won on Monday.

JON
On Monday?

Colin walks out quietly.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin takes in the clear night sky. He looks back at the house before heading off.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Colin is driving along with the windows down when he sees a pub up ahead. He pulls into the parking lot.

INT. PUB - LATER

Colin walks in the front door. It's packed. The same darts match is on the TV here as well. Colin walks to the bar.

COLIN
Grapefruit juice please.

BARTENDER
Sorry?

COLIN
Grapefruit juice. It's not fresh by
any chance is it?

BARTENDER
Yeah, it's fresh from the can.

Two clearly drunk girls at the end of the bar are watching this exchange laughing. They approach.

GIRL
I know you.

COLIN
(genuine)
I don't think so.

GIRL
You were at my family's campsite
last week. Me gran had to show you
how much two pounds thirty was.

COLIN
Didn't realize anyone caught all
that.

GIRL
I catch everything.

GIRL #2
(giggling)
What are you drinking there?

COLIN
Juice.

GIRL
What kind?

COLIN
Come on. Give me a break.

GIRL
Grapefruit, huh? So you never
drink?

COLIN
Not never. I just don't like it
that much.

The first girl cozies up to him.

GIRL
Picked a hell of a place to visit
then.

COLIN
Yeah, I'm getting that.

INT. PUB - LATER

Colin does a shot with the two girls. He's completely SHITFACED, playing darts with them. The first girl is showing him how to throw. She stands right behind him holding his arm up. She whispers into his ear and we see her TONGUE dart out for a brief moment.

Colin stops looking at the dart board and turns directly toward her. He looks at her with something we have not yet seen - sexual or otherwise... Desire.

They stare at one another like that for a moment until...

SMASH CUT:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girl is slammed against the grafitti strewn wall of one of the stalls. They are kissing furiously. She is unbuttoning Colin's pants while he struggles to get her panties off. The main bathroom door opens in the middle of all this but they couldn't fucking care less.

INT. PUB - CONTINUOUS

An irate man walks in the bar.

MAN
(to bartender)
Where is she?

The bartender points to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girl is picking up her panties as Colin breathes heavy against the stall.

GIRL
Sweet shy boy, huh? What a crock.

INT. PUB - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door opens and the girl runs smack into her boyfriend.

MAN
What you been up to love?

GIRL
Nothin.

She walks around him. He follows her but looks over his shoulder at the door.

MAN
I hear ya been messing around in a very public way.

GIRL
What do you care? You been doing
the same with Alice for months
now!!

This stops him dead in his tracks but Colin saves him by
walking out of the lady's room while still buttoning his fly.

GIRL
Ah shit.

Colin sees the guy and tries to difuse the situation.

COLIN
Hey, what's going on?

The guy doesn't answer. He just raises the beer bottle he has
in hands and swings it at Colin's head. Lights out.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A very modern, large building and a real contrast to the
architecture found on the rest of the island.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Colin sits on a table wincing as KATHLEEN, early 30's
stitches his head. He's still a touch drunk

COLIN
(not sleazy)
You're beautiful.

KATHLEEN
(dismissive)
Thank you.

COLIN
What's your name?

KATHLEEN
Please, Mr. McMillan. Let's just
get through this, okay?

COLIN
Sure. Okay. Didn't realize a little
chit-chat with me was something to
"get through" but okay. Ma'am.

Colin yells out as she pulls the thread through his scalp.
She grabs a syringe and injects some more anaesthetic.

COLIN
I didn't know nurses were allowed
to do this.

KATHLEEN
They aren't. I'm a physician's assistant.

COLIN
Never heard of that.

KATHLEEN
They have them in the states. Two years of extra school.

COLIN
Why not just be a doctor then?

KATHLEEN
I don't know. Why visit a new country, shag some angry local's girlfriend in the bathroom of a pub and then get your fucking clock cleaned? Things just happen I guess.

COLIN
Wow.

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Colin is at an administrative desk filling out paperwork when Kathleen walks by.

COLIN
Hey. Wait a second.
(to admin)
Are we done?

ADMIN
Yes, I just need to give you a receipt.

COLIN
That's okay. Don't need it. Thanks!

Colin runs after Kathleen who wasn't exactly waiting for him.

COLIN
Hi. You finished with work?

KATHLEEN
Yes.

COLIN
Just wanted to tell you how much I like my new hairstyle. I was wondering if you could suggest a hat store.

Colin turns to the side and we can see that Kathleen had to shave a good section of his scalp to do her work. Kathleen breaks and laughs a little bit.

COLIN
Look, I'm new here.

Kathleen gives him her best, "Ya think?"

COLIN
And it would sure be nice to have a friend. Would you like to go get a cup of coffee?

Kathleen stops walking. This could go either way...

KATHLEEN
Now?

COLIN
Sure. Why not?

KATHLEEN
I think you've had enough female companionship for one evening.

COLIN
Tomorrow's good too.

KATHLEEN
Word to the wise, people don't "go for coffee" here. You have a pint.

COLIN
I don't like to drink.

KATHLEEN
You fooled me.

Colin stops trying to make the play and let's his guard down.

COLIN
It was a weird night. Not my usual thing.
(pauses)
Well nice meeting you.

She nods. They go their separate ways.

INT. WESTERN UNION - DAY

Colin picks up an envelope of cash. A note inside simply says, "Go Packers."

EXT. TOMMY LEONARD'S HONDA - DAY

Colin is walking through a showroom of brand new sport bikes. He's holding a helmet and wearing his racing suit hanging off his waist. There are no cruisers here. Bike enthusiasts who live here are not interested in it as a laid-back venture. It is only about speed. A salesman walks toward Colin.

SALESMAN

Can I help you?

COLIN

Yeah. I need a bike.

SALESMAN

And a barber.

Takes Colin a second to remember his hair.

COLIN

Oh, right. Long story.

SALESMAN

Always are. What are you riding?

COLIN

I'm not. Don't have a bike. That's why I'm here.

SALESMAN

(laughs)

Coming in wearing the full kit kind of puts you at a disadvantage as far as negotiating goes. Don't you think?

Colin thinks about this for the first time.

SALESMAN

It's okay mate. I'm just having a laugh. We won't take you over the coals. What kind of rider are you?

COLIN

I need a bike to run in next years TT.

SALESMAN

That kind. Okay. What class are you going to be riding in?

COLIN

Superbike. Need a 1000cc machine.

The salesman leads him to a gleaming red machine.

SALESMAN
Then you're here for the Fireblade.

COLIN
Yep.

SALESMAN
She's making over 160HP stock.
Right out of the box. Radial
mounted calipers. Has Honda's pro-
link suspension...

COLIN
I don't mean to be rude but I know
all about the bike. I'm a fan.
Great machine. The important thing
for me is being able to get
aftermarket parts when things get
closer. Exhaust, triple clamps,
race bodywork, clip-ons. Do you
guys carry all that?

SALESMAN
We have most of it here in stock
and I can get you anything else you
need within a week.

They both just stare at the bike.

COLIN
I need a break on this thing.
Dollar isn't worth much over here
right now.

SALESMAN
Yeah, the rate's shit.

COLIN
Can you help me out?

SALESMAN
I'll do the best I can.

COLIN
I can pay you in cash. And if you
guys have any interest, I'd be
happy to run the bike with your
dealership's name on it. As big
letters as you can fit on it.

SALESMAN
(sarcastic)
That's a novel idea. Let's go run
some numbers.

EXT. GARAGE - LATER

Colin and the salesman stand outside in front of the idling bike. Colin blips the throttle a few times as it warms up.

SALESMAN

I'd break it in slowly. You've got the time, so. Engine will be in better shape come June when you're going to rebuild it anyway.

COLIN

And you'll ask your boss about the sponsorship?

SALESMAN

Yeah. Wouldn't get my hopes up. Lot of people ask, you know?

Colin nods. With that he presses down on the lever on the left side of the bike with his boot. A satisfying CLICK sounds followed by the revs coming up.

SALESMAN

Don't forget, it's left-side drive here.

Colin smiles inside his helmet and pulls into traffic.

EXT. TT COURSE - DAY

He slows as he passes the grandstands, turning his head. He's on a new bike riding the TT course. Finally.

Colin rides briskly around the course along with traffic. He passes everyone he comes up on. He's not riding recklessly but he sees the road as the one-way race track it becomes in the first two weeks of June. He sees it as it will be. Colin makes his way around the course more than once. The sunlight fades as we begin to learn the course with him.

Start/Finish line. Union Mills, Crosby, Doran's Bends, Glen Helen, Barragarrow, Ramsey, The Mountain Section...

EXT. MOUNTAIN SECTION - SUNSET

Colin has parked the bike on the side of the road. He walks up toward a life-size bronze sculpture of JOEY DUNLOP on his Honda. Joey sits there immortalized overlooking the course. Colin sits in front of the statue and watches the sun dip below the Irish Sea. Unlike most people watching a sunset, however, he turns every time he hears a bike go by.

EXT. QUIET STREET - DAY

Colin's bike is parked outside a modest house in Ramsey.

INT. BASEMENT APARTMENT - DAY

The place is clean but small. Low ceilings and barely furnished. The realtor is there with him.

COLIN

Guess there's not really a big pitch for this, huh?

REALTOR

Yeah. Pretty much you either like it or you don't. What do you think?

COLIN

I don't like it but I'll take it. Price is right. It's on the course. How far is this from Glen Vine would you say?

REALTOR

Not close at all. Why?

COLIN

That's where I work.

REALTOR

Oh. Well, I have flats a lot closer than this.

COLIN

No, it's great. I want as long a commute as possible.

REALTOR

That's a first. I can show you a few places in Belfast if you're interested.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin changes out a fluorescent bulb for a tungsten. He has moved his few things in. It's not pretty but it's getting warmer and is of course very clean and well organized. Colin sits at the kitchen table with a corded phone in his hand and a international calling card in front of him.

COLIN

Mom? Hey! It's me. Hi. How are you?
I'm good. I'm good. No, not anymore. Got an apartment in Ramsey. How is everyone?

Colin's mother talks and Colin listens. He seems lonely for the first time.

FADE OUT.

INT. BED - MORNING

Colin is up before sunrise. He dresses and heads out.

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Colin quietly comes out of the house and walks to the middle of the street. From afar he hears the SOUND OF A RACEBIKE. It gets louder and louder as it approaches. Colin just stares down the road in the direction it's coming from. Full wail now. He stands there looking down the road. He spins 180 to watch it go by. But there's nothing. There is just Colin.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING

Colin pulls up to the farmhouse. Peter greets him.

PETER

Wow. That's a piece of kit. Jon!!
Come out here! He hasn't seen one
of these newer ones up close I
don't think.

Jon ambles out and we see a small but noticeable flash of joy cover his face and then disappear like a fast moving cloud.

PETER

Looks like the business, ay?

JON

Yeah. Looks quality.

The three men stand there looking at the bike.

COLIN

Found a place too. In Ramsey.

JON

That's pretty far.

COLIN

It's good. I'm gonna learn the
course just riding to work. Go over
the mountain in the morning and up
through Douglas to get here. Then I
can go north on the trip home and
ride the other half of the course.

Jon doesn't look convinced. In fact, he kind of looks concerned.

JON
Alright then. Let's get to work.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Colin is helping Peter corral some cows toward the barns. He's sweating profusely. There's one particular cow that he tends to more than the others. He rubs her back as they walk.

COLIN
Come on Heather. That's it girl.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - LATER

The three men eat lunch at the table out back.

COLIN
Not to sound like a poofter or anything but have you guys ever had sushi?

JON
What's that?

PETER
It's raw fish, Jon.

JON
Why would I eat that? Thought that's why we have a stove.

COLIN
I'm just saying, you guys eat more carbs than the Italians.

PETER
That's just age. You'll see. It'll catch up with you.

COLIN
I don't think so. You ever see a fat Japanese person?

JON
Colin. I have to tell you I think you're going about this all wrong.

COLIN
Hey, I was just making a suggestion. You guys want to have a starch party, be my guest.

JON

Not the food lad. The course. You
can't learn the course this way.

This is clearly not what Colin was expecting.

COLIN

No? Why not?

JON

A lot of reasons. The biggest is
that it's impossible to learn it
properly when it's open to traffic
in both directions. You'll never
get the right line.

COLIN

I'm not trying to learn the line
from the saddle. I'm learning it
from the roadside. Stopping and
studying each corner.

JON

It doesn't work like that Colin.
It's not that simple.

COLIN

Yeah, it is. It's science. There's
only one proper way to go through a
corner. There's one fast line and I
need to learn it. I may not have a
championship but this is something
I'm actually good at. I can learn
my way around a circuit. This one's
just going to take more time. A lot
more time.

No one says anything more.

EXT. TT COURSE - AFTERNOON

Colin is standing on the side of the road at the Bends
outside of Glen Helen. This is a wooded area of the course.
Colin has a pad in his hand and is sketching the corner. He
writes notes as well.

CLOSE UP ON COLIN'S PAD: *Double left. Take them as one
corner. Turn in at large white wall. Get as close as
possible. Keep it on longer than you think. Opens up at exit.*

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Colin is on the bike. He enters a 30mph speed zone but he
wants to know what some of these roads will feel like at
speed.

He accelerates to well over 100mph and hits a lip coming out of Crosby that you'd never know was there at 30mph. The bike TAKES OFF, sailing a good 25 ft. This is not a dirt-bike. These bikes are designed for smooth race-tracks. They are not meant to leave the ground unless they are on a lift being serviced.

As Colin goes through the air the wheels come out of alignment. By the time he lands they are on very different axis. The result is the bike snapping itself straight again. This happens in an instant and it throws Colin up in the air. Imagine riding a calm horse that suddenly bucks. Colin comes down on the windscreen of the bike, SHATTERING it instantly. He never lets go of the handlebars, however, and he gently lowers himself back down. Colin's eyes are wide open. That's what racers call "having a moment."

EXT. ROADSIDE - LATER

Colin sits on a stone wall staring at the wind screen. He's quite shaken up. Still breathing heavy.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin is making pasta on his electric stove. The place looks lived in now, even cozy. There's a small TV/DVD combo in the corner with a huge, perfect stack of race videos next to it. An X-Box sits on top of it. The TT from 1998 is playing on the screen. Books on the TT are piled on the coffee table.

All of Colin's sketches of the different corners are taped to the walls along with a large, marked up, map of the course.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Colin sits in front of his TV playing TT Superbikes on his X-Box. He crashes frequently as he tries to memorize the 260 some odd corners.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Colin shops for vegetables in the large open-air market when he sees the physician's assistant from the hospital going through a pile of potatoes.

COLIN
You don't want those.

Kathleen looks up and we can see she is straining to figure out who Colin is.

COLIN
That hurts a little.

KATHLEEN

Sorry. I see a lot of people.

Colin pulls off his hat to show her his recovering bald spot.

KATHLEEN

Oh, right. Now why don't I want these?

COLIN

Because there's new potatoes over there.

KATHLEEN

Good. Someone is finally going to explain this to me. What the fuck are new potatoes?

COLIN

Whoa. Okay, sailor. They're potatoes that have just been plucked from the plant. Lots of nutrients.

(picks up a potato)

Long-stored potatoes get pulled up with the whole plant from the ground and then they're cured in a warehouse. They can last 6 months that way. Not as good. Not as good for you.

KATHLEEN

So is this how you picked up that girl who's boyfriend beat you up? Gave her some produce advice? Origins of broccoli maybe?

COLIN

Asparagus.

KATHLEEN

Much sexier.

COLIN

I was hoping to get you at greenhouse tomatoes but you were just lingering here with the starch. Potatoes are boring. My name's Colin.

He reaches his hand out and she shakes it.

KATHLEEN

Kathleen. You gonna ask me to go for coffee now?

COLIN
 No, I was thinking tea.
 (quietly)
 Word to the wise, people here don't
 "go for coffee."

INT. PUB - LATER

They sit in the back of a small pub. TT memorabilia line the walls. Kathleen sips a pint, Colin, a cup of tea.

KATHLEEN
 A fucking farmer?

COLIN
 Wow. You have a mouth on you.

KATHLEEN
 Sod off. I'm off the clock.

COLIN
 Okay. Well, anyway, yes it's what I
 do every day now so I guess that's
 what I am. I'm a farmer. I'm into
 it. Back home I never got to work
 with my hands.

KATHLEEN
 What'd you do there?

COLIN
 I was a salesman at a children's
 furniture store.

KATHLEEN
 Sounds pervy.

COLIN
 Nice. Tried being a mortgage broker
 for a minute. Hated it all.

KATHLEEN
 Well, you finally left home so I'm
 assuming it was to start doing what
 you love. Potato farming? That it?

COLIN
 I'm a motorcycle racer. I was a
 privateer in the AMA series. It's
 not like here. It's all...

KATHLEEN
 Short circuits. I know. What class
 did you ride in? Supersport,
 Superbike?

COLIN
Jesus. Does everyone here...

KATHLEEN
Yes. Man, woman and child. It's a part of life. Which class?

COLIN
Superbike.

KATHLEEN
And what happened?

COLIN
Well, I could never give it the time it deserved.

KATHLEEN
How long did you do it for?

COLIN
Twelve years.

KATHLEEN
(laughs)
And that wasn't enough time? Maybe you're just not very good at it.

COLIN
Funny, but no. I just had to keep my day-job all that time. And take care of my father. At that level, the guys winning are all full time racers. That's their job. Us privateers, we have to do impossible things with inferior equipment to get noticed.

KATHLEEN
Why didn't you get noticed?

COLIN
Well let's get right down to it then, shall we?

KATHLEEN
Ah, fuck. Sorry. Pushy, aren't I? You don't have to answer.

COLIN
It's about putting on a good show, nowadays.

KATHLEEN
You don't put on a good show?

COLIN

I'm working out of an 86 Ford pick-up. My air compressor leaks. My leathers are torn from crashing. Only have one set. My mechanic and I aren't wearing matching shirts. Sometimes he's not wearing a shirt.

KATHLEEN

That sounds like my kind of show.

COLIN

Now you have a factory rep walking around the privateer area. Who do you think he's going to sign? I can finish two or three spots higher than this kid week in and week out but he's going to get the ride because it looks like he knows how to run an operation. That rep walks right by me.

KATHLEEN

You sound a bit angry about it.

Colin takes her in and regroups. Doesn't want to feel angry.

KATHLEEN

Well I can see why you'd like it here.

COLIN

Yeah. It's like it used to be over there. It's simple. Everyone here is...

KATHLEEN

...a regular bloke. With a job and a family the rest of the year.

COLIN

Yeah. Exactly.

Kathleen takes a good look at Colin now.

KATHLEEN

Are you here to run the TT?

COLIN

Yes.

KATHLEEN

I have to be really honest about something. I don't get close to people who race and I certainly don't go out with boys who do. I think they should ban the TT.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (cont'd)
I know everyone loves it and it's
good for the economy and all that
shite but it's just not good for
me.

COLIN
Whoa. Slow down. That's a little
presumptuous. Why do you think I
want to date you? I mean where did
you come up with that? That's quite
an imagination you have there. Do
you write science fiction in your
spare time?

KATHLEEN
I got it. You just want to be my
friend then?

COLIN
Well yeah. For now. Let's just take
it one step at a time. God, you
really come on strong.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Colin is helping Jon and Peter plant the potato crop.

COLIN
I think I'm in love.

JON
Oh Christ.

PETER
What did he say?

JON
Bad enough you want to race the TT
and you think you actually know
what you're doing. Now you gotta go
and do the one thing that's
actually more stupid than that?
You're a fool.

PETER
(to Colin)
I'm inclined to say my brother
likes you.

EXT. FARM - LATER

The men are walking back from the field. They pass a large
grain silo.

COLIN
Why don't you guys use the silo
anymore?

Jon looks at Peter. He doesn't want to field this one.

PETER
That killed our father.

COLIN
He died in there?

PETER
Slowly. Over the years.

COLIN
What happened?

PETER
During winter when we used it to
feed the cattle the grain would
stick to the walls when it came out
the chute. He had to go in there to
scrape it off the walls. They
didn't know about organic dust back
then. Or silo gases. He never wore
a respirator.

Jon looks very removed through all of this explanation.
Clearly he still feels a great deal of pain from this loss.

JON
We were fine without it. For
hundreds of years. Always the new.

EXT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Colin comes out in his riding gear.

EXT. TT COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is going much faster than we have seen. He begins to
treat the road like the race-course - he begins to cross over
into the oncoming lane of traffic to square the corners off.
Up here on the mountain section the sight lines are good. It
would be entirely different to try this elsewhere on the
course. As Colin comes down off the mountain he slows his
pace considerably and within seconds a police car comes up
behind him with lights flashing.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Colin pulls over and the cop approaches. He's quite a large man, 50 or so and taking his time having a good look at the bike before he even says anything. Name-tag says FENDER.

FENDER
Take your lid off so I don't have
to shout.

Colin removes his helmet. He's a touch nervous.

FENDER
You were going pretty bloody quick
up there.

COLIN
I'm sorry. I thought there was no
speed limit on the mountain.

FENDER
There isn't. But there are painted
lines that designate directional
vehicular movement.

COLIN
You mean...?

FENDER
I mean stay in your bloody lane.
Where you from lad?

COLIN
America.

FENDER
Yeah, I gathered.

COLIN
Oh. Umm, I'm from Virginia.

FENDER
You were here for the TT?

COLIN
Yes sir.

FENDER
You got paperwork for the bike?

COLIN
Yes sir.

Colin fishes it out of his jacket.

FENDER

So you come for the TT and you stay
on a few extra days to play racer.
Little old for that, no?

COLIN

No sir. Not playing. Trying to
learn the course for next year.

Fender picks his head up and looks at Colin a bit more
closely now. He looks back at the paperwork.

FENDER

So you bought the bike here.

COLIN

Yes sir.

Fender's tone changes here. He's through with the hard-line
police questioning.

FENDER

You like it?

COLIN

Huh?

FENDER

The Blade. You like it?

COLIN

(taken aback)

Uh, yeah.

FENDER

Looks bone-stock. I'm assuming
you're going to put a pipe on and a
few other choice bits before June
rolls around.

COLIN

That was the plan. Thought I'd
learn the course, break in the
engine, then get it race prepped in
April or May.

Fender nods, agreeing with Colin, then he returns to the
situation at hand. He begins to write him up.

COLIN

Wait, you're giving me a ticket?

FENDER

I'm giving you a summons but not
because I'm trying to be a wanker.

COLIN
That part just comes naturally?
(off his look)
I was just joking, sir.

FENDER
Want one for the wind screen, too?

COLIN
No sir.

FENDER
I'm actually giving you this
because I don't want to see you get
yourself killed. I don't know if
anyone told you but it takes three
years to learn the course. Slow
down.

COLIN
Yes sir.

Fender hands him the summons.

FENDER
You get 3 moving violations here as
a non-resident we take your driving
privileges away. They can even boot
you if they want.

COLIN
Boot me?

FENDER
Send you packing, laddy. Back to
the States as it were. And that's
your Uncle Bob. Ride safe.

EXT. DOORSTEP - AFTERNOON

Colin stands at the front door of a modest home, helmet in hand. A woman opens the door. She's 60, pretty with sharp eyes. This is Kathleen's mother, MEREDITH.

MEREDITH
Hi. You must be Colin. Come on in.

COLIN
(nervous)
Hi. Nice to meet you Mrs....I
actually don't know Kathleen's last
name. I'm sorry.

MEREDITH
It's Ackary. Call me Meredith.

COLIN
Okay.

MEREDITH
Relax. This isn't a "meet her mother" situation. Kathleen asked me to get the door. I'm on my way to work.

She moves toward the hall closet where she grabs a sweater.

MEREDITH
Good luck getting her on that fucking bike.

She takes a good look at Colin before she walks out the door.

MEREDITH
You're cute.

COLIN
Thanks?

Kathleen catches the last bit and just looks on in wonder, smiling at her mother's forwardness.

KATHLEEN
Mum, what the fuck are you doing?

MEREDITH
Living a life. Give me a break. I'm going to work.

She leaves.

COLIN
She seems nice.

KATHLEEN
Right.

COLIN
So, you said you had something planned.

KATHLEEN
Yeah. Let's go.
(motions to helmet)
You can leave that here. Mum's right about one thing. There's no fucking way you're getting me on that bike.

EXT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kathleen notices Colin's smashed windscreen.

KATHLEEN
Glad to see my instincts are still
in tact.

COLIN
No. That...wasn't even. I don't
know how that happened.

INT. KATHLEEN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Colin and Kathleen drive through the countryside. They pass
over a small bridge and Kathleen looks toward it, then...

KATHLEEN
Hello fairies. Say hello to the
fairies, Colin.

COLIN
Uh, no.

Kathleen slams on the brakes.

KATHLEEN
You have to say hello to the
fairies at the bloody fairy bridge.
People been doing it for hundreds
of years. It's tradition.

COLIN
Christ, you're more superstitious
than half the racers I know.

Kathleen just stares.

COLIN
Hello fairies.

EXT. MAUGHOLD HEAD - LATER

Colin and Kathleen drive up to a remote point on the island.
Maughold Head is a bluff overlooking the sea with a
lighthouse just off to the side. They park by a church just
down the road and walk through an old cemetery.

KATHLEEN
I've got a question for you.

COLIN
Shoot.

KATHLEEN
You realize how many people I see
come in the hospital from bike
wrecks? It's bloody awful. There's
no such thing as a fender bender.
(MORE)

KATHLEEN (cont'd)
Always something broken or missing.
I just don't get it.

COLIN
Was there a question in there?

KATHLEEN
Why the fuck do you want to race
here?

COLIN
I think you already have an answer
so why don't you just tell me.

Not what she was expecting but she jumps at the chance.

KATHLEEN
Okay. I think the whole lot of you
have self esteem issues. I think
there's a part of you that hates
yourself. Why else would you put
yourself in harm's way? There's
enough inherent risk in life. But
you're gonna tell me about how you
never feel more alive as when
you're close to death, right?

COLIN
If I felt close to death while
racing I'd never throw a leg over a
motorcycle again. I don't know who
you're talking to but death is the
last thing I'm thinking about.

EXT. BLUFF - CONTINUOUS

They come up over the rise and Kathleen guides him up toward
some large boulders.

KATHLEEN
You're not afraid of heights are
you?

Colin doesn't answer.

KATHLEEN
Oh my god, you are! I had no idea.
We should go back.

COLIN
I'll be alright. Problem is my self
hatred makes me want to jump. Keep
an eye on me.

They pass the rocks and sure enough it is a straight shot
down over 1,000 feet.

Layers of birds fly at different altitudes between them and the ground creating a spectacular visual. And he is afraid of heights. Colin grabs at the rock wall and goes completely stiff.

COLIN

Okay, that's intense.

KATHLEEN

Beautiful though. You know what I love about this island? You can still tell what it looked like 5,000 years ago. It's untouched in all the right places.

COLIN

And in many of the wrong ones. Why is Jefferson Starship just making it here now? The first week I was here I must have heard "This City was built on Rock & Roll" at least 15 times.

KATHLEEN

I hear we're getting REO Speedwagon sometime next year. They just want to make sure we're ready.

Colin tries to kiss her but she pushes him.

KATHLEEN

I thought we talked about that.

COLIN

What do you want me to do? Tell you I'm not going to race?

KATHLEEN

I don't want you to do anything. Look who's being presumptuous now. You said you wanted to be friends. Was that bullshit then?

COLIN

No. It wasn't. We all have our moments though. Sometimes I just need a reminder.

KATHLEEN

Happy to give it to you.

COLIN

You have to admit, it wasn't a very convincing push, though. Kinda weak.

KATHLEEN
(she shoves him, hard)
Fuck off. How's that?

COLIN
Better. I almost believed it.

They both look out over the sea and they both steal one glance at the other.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

Colin is flying over the mountain section. He looks good. It's early still and the traffic is light. Colin soon approaches the lip that sent him flying earlier. He speeds up but fear grabs him at the last moment and he backs off the throttle, braking hard. Upset with himself, he gets on the gas, squaring off the corners as if he owned the road.

Colin crosses into the oncoming lane to set up for the next corner when a car PULLS OUT in front of him. The driver is looking the other way because he's not expecting traffic to be in the wrong lane. Colin SHOVES the bars as hard as he can to avoid the car, which he does. Problem is that it causes him to go wide at the exit. Really wide. The curb is approaching fast and Colin tries to make the corner. Knee down he leans the bike over as far as it will go. Short circuit stuff. It's not enough. The front tire touches the 3 inch curb and then it's a yard sale. The bike FLIPS UP in the air and CARTWHEELS down the road. Colin slides across the road on his back. He heads for the other side of the road and SLAMS into the curb, feet first. His heel shatters on impact.

He's then thrown up in the air and TUMBLES across a yard until he violently hits a STONE WALL with the left side of his body. He crumbles into a heap and lies still. His bike sits in the middle of the road smoking.

CLOSE ON: Colin's face. The sun dapples through some trees onto his eyes which are now tearing up. He closes them.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Kathleen walks through the normal bustle of a weekday morning in the ER when the doors to the ambulance bay slam open. Colin is pushed in on a gurney by two EMT's. She doesn't see that it's him. A doctor rushes over.

EMT
Barely got a pulse here.

DOCTOR
How much time since the wreck?

EMT
15 minutes.

DOCTOR
Was he conscious when you got to him?

EMT
No.

DOCTOR
Let's stabilize him and get him a cat-scan.

Kathleen rushes over to a medical cabinet to grab some supplies and turns to look as they push Colin through. She sees his face and just stops in her tracks. Goes blank.

INT. HOSPITAL BED - NIGHT

Colin lies in bed. He's a mess. Swollen and broken everywhere. He's awake now and clearly in pain. He surveys himself as best he can. He's able to lift his head to get a look at his foot which is in a cast. His hand is bandaged as well but the last thing Colin sees before he passes out is that he's lost the pinkie finger on his left hand.

INT. HOSPITAL BED - MORNING

Colin is awake now, staring out the window. It's raining outside. Kathleen walks in. She comes over to the bed and looks at him. He's pretty helpless looking.

COLIN
Hi.

KATHLEEN
Hi yourself...you fucking idiot.

Colin laughs and then grimaces.

COLIN
Don't be funny. Seriously. Hurts too much.

KATHLEEN
I wasn't.

She reaches for his chart but he rattles it off for her.

COLIN
Broke three ribs, punctured my lung, shattered my heel, chipped my pelvis, lacerated my kidney.
(MORE)

COLIN (cont'd)
Didn't know you could actually piss
blood. Oh, and I have one less
finger.

He's all smiles until he realizes what he's just described is
him. Then comes a very real, scared look. This, is finally
too much for her. She puts her hand on his forehead.

KATHLEEN
You're alright. You're gonna be
just fine. Get some rest. I'll
check in on you later.

INT. HOSPITAL BED - NIGHT

Kathleen sits in a chair next to Colin's bed. She is reading
to him using a small light on his night stand.

INT. HOSPITAL BED - DAY

Peter, Jon, Bridget and Jennifer sit in the room with Colin.
They are in good spirits. Colin too.

COLIN
It's funny. During the last TT this
rider crashed and I asked someone
how he was and they said, 'Oh, he's
fine.' I was like, wow, that's
amazing. He walked away from it?
'Well no, he broke both kneecaps
and his collarbone.'

JON
If you're breathing then you're
fine.

PETER
Hate to be the one to give this to
you but...

Peter hands him a slip of paper. Colin reads it.

COLIN
A ticket? I got a ticket? How did I
get a ticket? I crashed!

PETER
When you crash on the Isle and no
one else is involved they consider
it a traffic violation.

JON
They're letting you know you
screwed up. Just in case you hadn't
figured it out for yourself.

COLIN
I figured it out.

PETER
That's two now, isn't it? Careful
lad. They can deport you for one
more.

COLIN
Yeah. I'm planning on J-walking
when I get out of here so I can get
a free flight home.

The camera pulls back past Kathleen, who is watching them through the small window in the door. We pull back further moving down the hall as Kathleen stands there, watching them, unmoving.

FADE OUT:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

It is colder now. People are wearing overcoats and sweaters. It never snows here but it gets cold and wet this time of year. There is a Christmas tree in the lobby.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Colin and Kathleen are playing backgammon.

INT. REHAB ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Colin is working with a physical therapist to get his strength back. He's currently doing leg lifts.

THERAPIST
How does it feel?

COLIN
It's fine.

THERAPIST
You're telling me that doesn't hurt
at all?

COLIN
If I tell you it hurts, we're gonna
stop, right?

THERAPIST
Well yes. That means you're pushing
too hard too fast. Your body's
going to let you know when it needs
a rest.

COLIN
I guess it's not talking loud
enough, then.

INT. LARGE ROOM - DAY

Colin is lying on a gurney with electrical stims attached to his feet and hand. There are other patients in the room as well. Curtains separate them from one another but the fronts are open to the hallway.

Kathleen comes in and sits next to Colin.

COLIN
Hey. Where you been?

KATHLEEN
Busy morning. How's it going?

COLIN
Good. Getting my strength back.

KATHLEEN
Doctor told me the x-rays look
good.

COLIN
Yeah. Better than new. I got
titanium in my feet now. Can't
afford it for my bike but I got it
in my body. Pretty cool, huh?

Kathleen is standing next to the bed and Colin takes her hand in his. She stares back at him until she breaks the intimacy.

KATHLEEN
You gonna stop now?

COLIN
I'm going too fast for you, huh?
Sorry. I do that. I should wait
another four months to hold your
hand. I know. I just get so
excited.

KATHLEEN
Are you going to stop racing?

COLIN
On public roads in the middle of
rush hour, absolutely.

KATHLEEN
Colin. Are you going to?

Colin doesn't answer but we can see how drawn he is. He wants to be with her so badly. He struggles with the question in an almost external fashion. Kathleen stops it for him.

KATHLEEN
It's okay. Don't answer.

She pulls her hand from his and looks down at him for a moment before leaning over and kissing him for the first time. He sits up and pulls her to him. Things escalate quickly and she stops it by standing up. Colin freezes, watching her turn and walk away.

But she only goes to pull the curtain shut. She turns back to him and opens her shirt, then gets up on the gurney.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

People move all around the enclosed gurney. Nurses and therapists. Patients and doctors.

INT. GURNNEY - CONTINUOUS

They are quiet. Kathleen is on top of him, bent at the waist, her face right next to his. She grabs his hair and makes him look her in the eye.

EXT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Kathleen leads Colin to the garage. He has a blindfold on. A brand new bicycle sits in the drive. Her mother and the COP from earlier, Fender, are there as well. The weather is starting to turn nice.

KATHLEEN
Okay! You can look. Happy
Birthday!!

Kathleen removes the blindfold.

COLIN
Wow! That's beautiful. It's just
what I needed too. Thank you...
(sees Fender)
Hey, what's he doing here?

KATHLEEN
That's my uncle.

COLIN
Of course it is.

FENDER

Happy Birthday mate. Enjoy. Still need to stay on your side of the road though.

KATHLEEN

This is your transition birthday. It's push-bikes from now on. You pedal this thing around for a while and then we'll get you into golf in a few years. Sound good?

COLIN

(deadpan)

Great. I love golf.

KATHLEEN

(doesn't want to hear it)

Well then here's your chance to get really fucking good at it.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

Colin is on the bicycle. He's working hard.

EXT. CORNER - DAY

Colin comes around a corner, *the* corner. He slows down and recalls what happened to him here. He goes over to the wall that stopped his movement so suddenly. He takes it all in. He relives it all. And then it's over. He presses on.

INT. BARN - DAY

Colin is back at work. He is presently cleaning out the stalls. Heather is there in the next stall.

COLIN

Heard you're preggers, you little hussy. Who done you up?

EXT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kathleen drives up to the house. Jon is there to greet her.

JON

Hello dear.

KATHLEEN

Jon. How are you?

JON
I'm good. Just wish I could find
some decent help.

KATHLEEN
Kids these days. No bloody work
ethic.

JON
He's back in the barn. I'll go get
him.

KATHLEEN
I'll go. Thank you. Heard they
brought his bike back.

JON
Yeah.

KATHLEEN
Where is it?

JON
Second shed on the right.

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

It's dark and dirty in here. The bike looks as it did that day Colin wrecked it. It still has grass stuck in the wheels. It's utterly destroyed. Kathleen GRABS A SCREWDRIVER off the bench and leans over the forks of the bike. She inserts the screwdriver into the small slit on the top of the fork tube that adjusts the suspension's stiffness. She turns it slowly counting the clicks it makes. The clicks tell you how stiff or soft you've made the suspension. When the clicking stops she turns it back out to its original position. She does the same for the rear shock. She clearly knows what she's doing. Her movements are efficient and sure. She stands and looks over the bike when she's done. Colin walks in.

COLIN
What are you doing?

KATHLEEN
Just looking at this broken
machine. It's amazing you walked
away from this.

COLIN
I didn't. Remember?

They walk out and Kathleen gently places the tool back.

EXT. ROAD - AFTERNOON

Colin is on his bicycle again, pedalling hard when he's overtaken by four sportbikes. Their wind blast actually moves him over a few feet toward the edge of the road. He watches the bikes all dip into the distant corner and disappear, their screaming engine notes slowly fading away.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Colin is going uphill and he looks like he's fading badly. Head down, he is just trying to make it up the hill. He finally dismounts and begins to walk the bike, his clip-on cycling shoes click-clacking against the pavement.

EXT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's completely dark outside now. Colin looks beat as he walks down the steps with his bike on his shoulder.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin sits in the tub shivering.

INT. BARN - DAY

Colin and Jon are making the rounds.

JON

Peter and I are going to a wedding in Ireland on Thursday. We were hoping you could stay here for two nights and keep an eye on the cattle.

COLIN

Yeah. Sure. No problem.

Jon inspects each of the cows carefully.

COLIN

How long?

JON

They're getting there. Should have the first calf by end of the month.

COLIN

Hey Heather. How are you, sweetheart? I hope he pays child support when this is all over.

Colin heads over to a stainless steel apparatus hanging on the wall. Looks like a metal harness.

JON
Calving jack. For ratcheting a calf out.

COLIN
Why the hell would you do that?

JON
They get stuck. Especially the Guernsey's. They got narrow hips.

COLIN
That's so technologically advanced of you. I can't believe you even allow that thing in here. I figured you just pulled the calf out with your teeth while wearing a kilt.

JON
Manx don't wear kilts. Scots do.

COLIN
Did you read that online? You should really edit the kilt entry on Wikipedia. It's all wrong.

JON
Go get the feed.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Colin, Peter, their wives and children are all packed up and ready to go.

PETER
You know where the antibiotics are?

COLIN
In the shed on the north side of the barn.

BRIDGET
And you have our number in Ballymoney if you need us.

COLIN
It's going to be fine. Is it okay if I have Kathleen over?

JON
I already called her.

Everyone looks at Jon.

JON
You didn't think I was gonna trust
him with the farm by himself?
Ridiculous.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Colin begins to work on his bike. He has a small light set up in the corner and he sits on a crate. He starts by removing all the broken levers and pedals.

INT. BARN - LATER

Colin has most everything stripped off the bike. He is cleaning the wheels when Kathleen comes in. She watches him for a moment before he sees her.

COLIN
Hi.

KATHLEEN
Hi.

He stands to greet her and they immediately fall into one another. Kissing and embracing.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They have sex on the couch while darts play on the tele.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Kathleen and Colin are now watching the darts game on the TV.

COLIN
Hit the double already! He's been
throwing the outer bull for four
turns now.

KATHLEEN
He's nervous. You must know what
that feels like.

COLIN
Only very recently.

KATHLEEN
Now what does that mean?

COLIN
I still get that stomach flip thing
when I see you. When you undress in
front of me.

KATHLEEN
But you still manage to hit the
bulls-eye.

COLIN
See, then you go and say something
corny like that, and I lose all
nervousness. Gone. Now I'm sitting
on the couch with Fish.

Kathleen punches him in the arm. He waits a moment then hits
her back.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Colin is alone out in the field. He is feeding the cattle by
dropping a large pile of hay in the grass.

COLIN
Women and children first!

In the distance we can see a delivery truck pull up to the
house. The driver waves to Colin.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DUSK

Colin is completely drenched in sweat as he walks up to the
house. There on the front steps are 6 boxes of bike parts.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Colin eats his very Manx dinner alone. Chicken and potatoes.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Colin is working on his bike again. He has the boxes of new
parts open. A sound outside takes him away from his task.

EXT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Colin stands outside listening for the sound again. It's dead
quiet. As he turns to head back in he hears it, only much
louder. It's the sound of an animal in pain. Colin sprints.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Colin walks in to find Heather right in the midst of labor.
Her water bag has already come out and she is straining.
Colin stands there in shock for a moment before he runs out.

INT. FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is dialing the phone in the kitchen. He gets the number off the wall where it is pinned.

COLIN
Hi, uh, I'm looking for Jon or
Peter Hinchey. Yes, I know there's
a wedding going on. It's an
emergency. Find them and tell them
to call me! Colin! Co-lin.

Colin runs into the living room and goes to the book shelf where he grabs a few books on farming and calving.

INT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

Colin is rubbing Heather's head.

COLIN
It's gonna be okay. You're gonna
have a beautiful healthy baby. I
just know it. Just keep pushing.

Colin begins to clean the area she's in. He rakes away all the old, wet hay and lays down a fresh, dry bed for her. Colin sits on a wood crate and begins flipping through one of the books until he finds what he's looking for.

COLIN
'During the first stage of labor
the cow will become restless and
often want to separate from the
herd. She may stand with her tail
raised...' I think we're well past
that... 'cervix, vagina and vulva
all dilate and cervical mucous plug
released...'

Colin looks at the rear of the cow. She is seriously dilated and we can see a nose and a hoof sticking out.

COLIN
Okay, I'm gonna say that happened
already too.

The cow strains hard.

COLIN
No, I definitely hear you. Okay,
second stage. 'Duration of this
stage lasts from a half hour in a
cow to two to three hours in a
heifer.

(MORE)

COLIN (cont'd)
 A heifer should be given no more
 than one hour after the water bag
 appears before being checked to see
 if she needs help.'

Colin gets up and stands near the cow's face.

COLIN
 Are you a cow or a heifer?

She cries out in pain.

COLIN
 I don't know what the difference
 is!! Nobody told me that. Doesn't
 matter. It's gotta already be an
 hour since your water broke.

Colin makes his way around to the back of the cow where he
 can still see the hoof and the calf's nose sticking out.
 Colin makes a decision and springs into action. He runs off
 and grabs a few things from around the barn. A large pail of
 warm water. A bottle of cleaning solution. Some nylon rope.
 The Calving jack we saw on the wall earlier. Colin washes his
 hands thoroughly then grabs the book.

COLIN
 Traction... Okay. Here we go
 darlin.

Colin grabs the calf's hoof and begins to pull. Hard.
 Nothing. He won't move. Colin goes back to the book.

COLIN
 '...must be able to see three
 things before traction is applied.'
 Oh shit. You're only showing two.
 Head and a paw. You got a stuck
 paw, don't you? 'Push head back
 into the uterus and gently bring
 the forefoot into normal position.'

Colin does just this. He then feels around for the hoof and
 pulls it straight. We see his face light up as the head and
 TWO hooves come back out of the birth canal.

COLIN
 Alright!! That's three things!! Now
 push!

The cow strains and the calf begins to come out until it gets
 to it's shoulders where it sticks. The cow strains but she
 can't get her calf's shoulders past her hips.

COLIN
 Come on. I don't know what else to
 do.

The calf's eyes are starting to turn blue at this point.

COLIN
 Shit. No. No. No.
 (grabs book again)
 '...a loop above the fetlock with a
 half-hitch below it.'

Colin grabs the nylon rope and washes it in the same disinfectant he used for his hands. He then expertly ties 2 knots onto the calf's hooves. He attaches the other end of the rope to the calving jack which he then picks up and places on the cow's rear haunch. As soon as the cow goes into another bout of straining Colin begins to ratchet the mechanism. He sees the hooves of the calf pull tight and the shoulder finally begins to work itself loose.

COLIN
 Come on baby. That's it!

Colin continues to ratchet until he hears a DULL SNAP. The cow yells out as her calf comes tumbling out seemingly in tact but not breathing. Colin stands there looking at it. He grabs the book once more, tearing at the pages.

COLIN
 Come on! come on!
 (finds something)
 Straw!!

Colin grabs a piece of straw off the floor and sticks it in the calf's nose who instantly starts gasping for breath, then settling into a nice rhythm. Colin looks up to see Heather has lay down on her side. She is barely breathing. He picks up the calf and places him by his mother. Heather begins to lick her calf clean. Colin then moves him to her nipple which he instantly begins to suck. The phone begins to ring but Colin just sits there on the floor with the cow and her calf. He strokes Heather's head as her breathing becomes fainter. She closes her eyes soon after.

FADE OUT:

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING

A taxi drives up with Jon, Peter and their families. They all head right for the barn leaving their bags on the driveway.

INT. BARN - MORNING

The camera moves through the barn with Jon and Peter. All the cows have been fed and the stalls, cleaned. They find Colin sitting on the floor, calf in his lap sucking from a bottle. Heather lies dead, a few feet away. Jon goes to inspect the cow as Peter and the other family members surround him.

COLIN
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I tried
everything. I did everything it
said.

JENNIFER
It's okay. It happens.

Colin cries deeply. He just needed permission. Jennifer
kneels down and takes his head to her shoulder. Jon comes
around but says nothing. He checks the calf then leaves.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Colin works on his bike when Jon comes in. Colin stops and
looks up at him. He's about to speak but Jon stops him.

JON
You got the wrong size clip-ons.
That's why they won't fit around
the fork tubes. You need to machine
the clamp there.

COLIN
I don't know how to do that.

JON
Come with me.

Colin jumps up and follows.

JON
Bring the clip-ons.

COLIN
Right.

Colin runs back in.

EXT. FARM - CONTINUOUS

The pair walk down the dirt road toward a very old,
dilapidated shed. Jon pulls out his key ring and searches
through them.

JON
I think it's this one.

INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

Inside is a covered bike and a pretty well equipped machine
shop. The outside of the shed belies the neat interior. It's
dusty but well organized. Colin moves to the covered bike.

COLIN

Can I?

Jon nods and Colin pulls the dusty sheet off to reveal a beautiful MV race bike from the 60's. Colin is dumbstruck. Jon's name is written across the corner of the windscreen.

JON

Let's have that piece then.

INT. SHED - LATER

Colin sits on a stool watching Jon machine the clip-ons.

COLIN

That's amazing.

JON

Can you even change the oil on your bike?

COLIN

Sure. But why would I? That's what mechanics are for.

JON

Didn't used to be that way. So you've never worked a lathe.

COLIN

Here it comes. Let me guess. You got one for your 3rd birthday and machined a set of billet triple clamps for Mike Hailwood.

JON

You know why we won the War? Because the majority of people in your country and mine lived and worked on farms. We could fix bloody anything. There was no one to call. You put your hands on something until it worked again. If you knew how to weld a plow you could learn to rivet an airplane wing. If you could work on a tractor motor you could figure out a radial aircraft engine. Now, all you know are video games. The internet. No craft. No feel for things. No touch. Bloody shame.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Colin and Jon sit outside the shed drinking ale.

COLIN
You gonna tell me about your
racing?

JON
Not much to tell. Couple of top
twenty finishes. Enjoyed me-self.

COLIN
Did you know Joey?

JON
Yeah. Not me best mate but we knew
each other by name. Shared a pint
every year. Good man.

COLIN
You had a pint with Joey Dunlop.
Jesus. You ever race with him?

JON
I was on the same course with him
but I don't think it would be fair
to say we raced. He just came and
beat the piss out of the rest of us
every year. Joey didn't race with
anyone but the mountain. Not that
she didn't get her licks in too.
Took his finger. You share that. He
died at one of her sister's hands.

COLIN
In Estonia. I heard maybe he had a
heart attack before he crashed and
hit the tree. It wasn't an error.

JON
Does it matter?

Colin takes that one in.

COLIN
Why'd you stop?

JON
Saw one too many friends lose their
lives. I knew Kathleen's dad, you
know.

COLIN
He was a racer?

JON
Yeah. She never told you that?
(Colin shakes his head)
He was fast. Podium'd a few times.

Colin looks shocked.

JON
Whole family lived it for years.
Her uncle raced too. Kathleen came
to every practice session. She
would be up at dawn with everyone
else just to walk the bike through
scrutineering. Then Chris passed
and they all just gave it up. I did
too.

COLIN
Where did he die?

JON
Outside of Ballacraine. Hit a stone
wall.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin walks in from work going through his mail. He stops on
one piece in particular and opens it quickly.

Close on: *Letter from Manx Motorcycle Club accepting Colin as
an entrant into the TT.* Colin puts it down on the coffee
table and just stands there staring down at it. It's all
becoming real.

INT. RAMSEY POOL - DAY

Colin and Kathleen are standing on line at the cafeteria.
There is an indoor public pool behind them.

COLIN
How's work today?

KATHLEEN
Fine.
(to worker)
Can I have the steak-kidney pie?

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

They sit at a long table eating with people all around them.

COLIN
What is it?

KATHLEEN
Oh, come on. Don't be a tosser.

COLIN
I'm gonna be fine.

KATHLEEN
What an idiotic thing to say.
Anything but that.

COLIN
I am. I just know it.

KATHLEEN
You don't know anything. Certainly
not whether you're going to get
yourself killed or not.

COLIN
Look, I'm really very sorry about
your Dad but I'm not him.

Kathleen looks rattled but it only lasts a moment.

KATHLEEN
No, you're not. You're alive.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Colin and Jon are in the midst of removing the engine from
the frame. Peter sits on a stool drinking some tea.

COLIN
What's his name?

JON
Dave Hagen.

Peter clearly looks startled at the mention of this name.

COLIN
You spoke to him?

JON
There must be another bolt going to
the frame. Check your side on the
bottom end of the block.

COLIN
Yeah, it's here. You have the 12mm
socket?

Jon hands it to him.

COLIN
How much is it gonna cost?

JON
A few thousand quid. Same as it
would in the States I imagine. Only
Dave knows what the hell he's
doing.

COLIN
 Maybe I should have entered
 Superstock instead. Less messing
 about.

JON
 Anything running around this island
 needs a complete tear-down and
 reassemble. Superbike, Superstock.
 All of it. Yeah, you want the
 speedy bits and pieces but it's
 about duration. It's a long race
 lad and this course doesn't like
 machines. It destroys them.

PETER
 Who's gonna be wrenching for you?

COLIN
 Fish is coming in from the States.
 I'll have to get through most of
 the week of practice alone though.
 He can't get here until May 28th.

Peter and Jon look at each other.

COLIN
 Okay, you know what? I'm tired of
 the ancient Manx looks of despair
 between brothers. Like the Krakin
 is coming. What is it?

JON
 That first week is pretty important
 Colin. Suspension set-up is a big
 part of the game here.

COLIN
 It's a big part of the game
 everywhere. I'm good at set-up. I
 may not know my way around a
 machine shop but I know what a bike
 is doing underneath me.

EXT. EVOMOTO - DAY

This is DAVE HAGEN'S race-shop in Ramsey. It's a thoroughly
 modern building with an open garage bay. There are three men
 working inside. The largest of the three approaches.

DAVE
 Hey. Can I help ya?

COLIN
 Yeah, are you Dave Hagen?

DAVE
Depends. You sound real serious,
mate.

Colin smiles widely.

COLIN
Sorry. Didn't mean to.

They shake hands. He's a warm, round man around 45. Short
hair and as clean and well groomed as his shop.

COLIN
Jon Hinchey told me to come here.

This is clearly a surprise to Dave.

COLIN
Okay. I'm guessing that means he
forgot to call you.

DAVE
He forgot to call for 15 years.

COLIN
You haven't talked to Jon in 15
years?

Dave shakes his head no.

DAVE
I worked on an engine that let go
some years ago. We both lost a
friend.

COLIN
Well, he said you were the man to
talk to.

DAVE
(laughing)
Unless he secretly hates you and
wants ya dead.

COLIN
No. He spoke of you reverently.

This sobers Dave right up.

COLIN
I got an engine in the car.
CBR1000RR. Broken-in but bone
stock.

DAVE
What class you planning on running?

COLIN
Superbike.

DAVE
You've never run here before.

COLIN
No. I ran in the AMA for years,
though.

Dave looks skeptical.

DAVE
Truth is I'm pretty booked up.

COLIN
You couldn't squeeze me in?

DAVE
I'd love to but I can't. If you'd
gotten in touch a bit earlier...but
now...

COLIN
Yeah, alright. Thanks. Maybe next
year. See ya.

Colin heads back to the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Colin sits there. He looks over his shoulder at the motor
sitting in the back seat.

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Colin walks right into his office without knocking.

COLIN
Lookit. I know what you're
thinking. And no, you wouldn't be
wasting your time. I'm planning on
contesting this thing. I'm not some
rich tosser with deep pockets
that's here on vacation to run the
TT with the best engine money can
buy. I shovel shit on Jon and
Peter's farm every day to make
rent. I sold everything I own and
gave up my whole life in the States
to come here.

(holds up his hand)
And I've already given something
very real to this place.

DAVE
Where did that happen?

COLIN
Glen Helen.

DAVE
Little open road practice, ay?

COLIN
Yeah. Lesson learned.

Dave takes a long hard look at him, then...

DAVE
Boys. Help him get that mill in here.
(to Colin)
Tell Jon I said hello, will ya?

Colin nods.

COLIN
So you're gonna build me a complete Superbike spec engine? Port and polish the heads, the valve seats, replace the connecting rods, pistons. The whole nine?

DAVE
I'll give you a competitive engine to run. No sense in anything less than that is there?

COLIN
No, there isn't. Thank you.

Colin turns and begins to walk out. He stops and turns back.

COLIN
I'm curious about something. Jon made it sound like you had something special. Something different from every guy that ever built me an engine back home. Like there was some secret bit you put in the bike that was specific to the TT. What is it?

DAVE
Me.

EXT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Colin stands on the front step talking to Kathleen's mother.

MEREDITH
I don't know where she is.

COLIN
Well did she say when she'd be
back?

Meredith just looks at him.

COLIN
So she's upset?

MEREDITH
Now you're getting it. I'm not too
pleased with you either, boy.

COLIN
What do you guys want me to do? Not
race?

MEREDITH
Sounds like a plan.

COLIN
But it's my...

MEREDITH
Your dream. I heard. I don't much
give a shit. My husband had the
same dream. Look what it got him.
Wise up. You got a good girl.
That's a dream. Trust me.

She leaves him on the doorstep.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Kathleen is having a smoke with an older colleague in an
outdoor area of the hospital.

NURSE
So he's still doing it, then?

KATHLEEN
Yeah.

NURSE
And he knows how you feel about it?

Kathleen just looks at her.

NURSE
Right then. Look, I know it's hard
but I think you might want to get
behind him on this.

KATHLEEN

What?

NURSE

He's doing it either way. With or without your support. It's not like he's going to take more risks if you're behind him. It'll just be one less thing for him to worry about. I mean if you really don't think he'll back down then what does this get you?

KATHLEEN

I don't know if I can do that.

NURSE

Listen love, truth is it'd actually be worse if he didn't race because of you. A man who doesn't follow his dreams is not a man you want to be with.

Kathleen thinks on this for a moment.

NURSE

Not to mention that he'd quietly blame you the rest of your life.

They both laugh.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Colin works the fields when Peter drives up on a four-wheeler.

PETER

Your engine just showed up. Just thought you'd want to know.

Colin's eyes light up.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Colin and Jon un-crate the engine.

INT. SHED - LATER

They have finished installing the new engine and Colin is getting the last piece of bodywork on the bike. The bike is no longer street legal. No lights or signals. She looks great. Clean and well built. A proper racebike.

COLIN
Too late for a test ride I guess.

JON
Best wait till tomorrow.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Colin is finishing up work. He keeps eyeing the shed.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - LATER

Colin is now dressed in his leathers and is wheeling the bike out to the street with Jon and Peter. Upon starting it, we can immediately tell this is not the same bike he was riding earlier. It is loud now. It is throaty. It's a Superbike.

PETER
It's really best to wait until
practice starts next week.

JON
How the hell's he not gonna take it
out, Peter? Be sensible.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Colin is flying through Kirk Michael. This is a 30mph zone and sure enough a cop in a small hatchback pulls out behind him and flips the lights. Colin has a panic attack. He makes a split second decision and GASSES IT. The cop gives CHASE. Colin flies through a series of sweepers putting a good deal of distance between himself and the cop very quickly. He then turns off the main road toward Kathleen's house.

EXT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin rides the bike into the open garage and jumps off. He hits the button and the door comes down.

INT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin walks into the house through the side door.

COLIN
Meredith? You here?

MEREDITH (V.O.)
Colin? That you?

They meet in the living room. Colin gives her a hug. She's very cool in her reception.

MEREDITH
Kathleen's not here.

COLIN
No, I know.

MEREDITH
So what then?

COLIN
Oh, I was just in the neighborhood
and wanted to say hello.

MEREDITH
Really? Trying to make points then,
are you?

COLIN
Uh oh.

Meredith turns and sees a police car pulling up.

COLIN
I'm not here. Please! I get another
ticket and they'll throw me off the
Isle.

MEREDITH
And that's a problem because...?

Colin runs around the corner as Meredith opens the door.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Sure enough, it's Fender.

MEREDITH
Hello Mike. Nice to see you.

FENDER
Hello love.

They hug.

MEREDITH
What do I owe this surprise to?

FENDER
You seen Colin?

She takes a beat.

MEREDITH
No, can't say that I have. Why? Has
he done something?

FENDER

Just need to talk to him. Thought
he might have come this way.

Meredith just shakes her head no. They stand there looking at
one another for a bit. Fender decides to leave it.

FENDER

Alright. Well, I'll see ya Sunday
for the BBQ. Kids are excited to
see you.

MEREDITH

Yep. I'll be there.

Fender walks away but turns before she can get the door shut.

FENDER

Meredith.

MEREDITH

Yeah?

FENDER

Tell Colin he's getting into Quarry
Bends too early. Needs to turn in a
bit later so he can carry speed
through the next two turns. Get a
better run onto the straight. He's
losing a lot of time through there.

Meredith just stares back until Fender turns away.

EXT. PADDOCK - MORNING

This is it. The TT fortnight has begun. Colin, Jon and Peter
walk toward their pit area. The entire paddock is on a hill
with the factory teams at the top, closest to the grid. They
reach their pit area, a 20x20 foot piece of grass where Jon
has set up a tent and hung a tarp to create a back wall. It's
a meager affair. The old tent, a gas can and a toolbox. But
this is the norm. There are only a handful of the big factory
team trucks instead of the usual 30. Everyone else is a
family affair. This is the heart of the TT.

EXT. PADDOCK - LATER

They are settled in. Colin is meticulously applying the tear-
offs to his face shield. He seems not nervous at all.

PETER

Where's Kathleen?

COLIN

She's not coming.

Peter starts the bike and it settles into a rough idle. Jon drapes a bright orange vest on Colin's lap.

COLIN
I didn't know there was a Red
Lobster on the isle.

JON
Put it on.

COLIN
Am I working as a crossing guard
for the second half of the session?

JON
Every first-timer has to wear one.
It's so everyone else knows who to
look out for.

COLIN
Must suck to be passed by someone
wearing one of these then.

Jon doesn't like this and he grabs Colin by the shoulder.

JON
Listen to me good. You got quite a
few practice sessions over the next
week Colin. No need to rush it.
First lap will be behind a control
rider. Follow his line. Get a feel.
Just go easy for fuck's sake, will
ya?

COLIN
Sure thing, boss.

Colin, ready to go, gets down on one knee next to the humming bike. He whispers the things we can not hear, then stands and swings a leg over the machine. He looks down at the shifter.

COLIN
I forget. It's one up and 5 down?

Neither Jon nor Peter find this as amusing as he. Colin pops it into gear and rides off toward the gathering group of orange-vested newbies lined up behind the control rider.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - CONTINUOUS

We are looking down at the starting grid from above. A control rider is at the beginning and end of a long line of orange vests - maybe 25 in all.

EXT. START/FINISH LINE - CONTINUOUS

Colin tugs at his helmet strap and re-secures the Velcro on his gloves. The other riders do likewise. The control rider picks up his hand to signal the start of the session and they take off as one long train.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

The control rider is going at a decent clip - maybe 2/3 race pace but it feels fast.

INT. BIKE - CONTINUOUS

We're that close to Colin. Camera on the gas tank looking right in his eyes. We see the stare. Colin is finally riding the Isle of Man in a closed-course environment.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

The control rider picks it up a bit and we can instantly see who did their homework. Colin is about ten riders back in the group. His lines are clean, thought out. The two riders in front of him are sloppy. The first makes an error and the second follows him. Colin rides the course for himself. He looks at everything BUT the riders in front of him.

After one lap around, the control rider pulls off into pit lane leaving the newcomers to fend for themselves. Colin immediately begins to move forward. He passes the rider in front of him with ease going into a fast corner that the other rider has braked early for. He sets out for the next rider who he quickly dispatches as well. This rider's not as happy about it as the first and charges past Colin braking for the following corner. Only he BRAKES TOO LATE. He knows he's going to fast for the entry as he leans over the bike and wisely stands it up and RUNS IT OFF onto a grass driveway where he loses the front and CRASHES at low speed.

Colin picks off one rider after another until he's got nothing but road in front of him. He twists the throttle and leaves the group behind him as he sets off looking for the lamp posts that serve as his brake markers. The walls that are apexes to be hit - elbows brushing against stone.

EXT. PADDOCK - LATER

Colin pulls into the paddock and rides straight to his pit area where Jon and Peter wait. His helmet comes off and there is the biggest smile we have ever seen on Colin's face.

COLIN
Holy crap that's fun! I mean it's dangerous, yeah, you can see where falling...well...anywhere would be real bad. But putting that aside it's...it's beautiful.

Jon smiles back warmly because he knows exactly what Colin's speaking of. Like a familiar smell in a strange kitchen that takes you back to a precise moment in your life, so does Colin's reaction do for Jon.

PETER
Were you pushing?

COLIN
Not really. Didn't have a single moment. I can't imagine my times were worth a shit though.

He looks toward Jon who holds a clipboard with a stop-watch hanging from the binder.

JON
No, not yet. Better than everyone in the beginner group though.

Dave Hagen, the engine builder walks up to the group. He and Jon nod to one another.

COLIN
Engine's a monster. Pulls everywhere. Don't need to rev the piss out of it.

DAVE
That's the idea. Longevity.

PETER
What about the suspension? How did the set-up feel?

COLIN
Yeah. Fine.

They all breathe easy. A milestone met.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Everyone is in good spirits. Drinking and laughing.

PETER
Bottom of Baragarrow. By the bridge.

JON
The left.

COLIN
Yeah. It's hairy.

JON
You feel that suspension compress
to the stop.

COLIN
Yes! Then it's like riding a hard-
tail. Back came out on me and I
wasn't even fast through there.

JON
Trick is to early apex and miss the
bump on the inside of the corner.
Just means you have to run it out
to the bloody edge of the road on
the exit.

PETER
What's your favorite section?

COLIN
Probably Quarry Bends.

JON
Of Course. Only section that looks
like Donington Park.

PETER
Your least?

COLIN
The rise after Crosby. I know
you're supposed to take it flat out
and just get airborne but... I did
it once when I first got the bike
and I got it crossed up. Tried to
high-side me when I came down.

JON
You're losing a ton of time going
into the straight following it.

COLIN
First open practice is tomorrow.
I'll get it. Then we'll know where
we really are.

JON
Where you are boy. There is no we
here.

COLIN
Come on. You guys are my team.
We're in this together.

JON
No. This is different. You take on
all the risk. You ride alone.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Colin stands outside the main doors of Ronaldsway airport. He leans against an old panel van wearing a wool fisherman's coat. Fish walks out holding a large duffel. It's been a whole year since they've seen one another.

COLIN
Hey Fish.

FISH
Hey Fish? That's all you got?

Fish drops the bag and bear-hugs him.

FISH
Holy shit! Look at you! You look
good, like the guy on the sardine
can. Local. How you been?

COLIN
Been well brother. Really well.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

FISH
God, it's weird sitting on this
side.

Fish hands him a package.

FISH
Here. Your Mom told me to give this
to you.

COLIN
What is it?

FISH
Some kinda food. Smells like shit.

Colin pulls into traffic. Fish has a minor heart attack as two trucks approach from the right side of the road.

FISH
Watch out!

Colin laughs. Same road it happened to him on one year ago. They go over the "fairy bridge" heading to Douglas. Colin turns his head toward the roadside.

COLIN
Hello fairies. Say hello to the
fairies Fish.

Fish just stares at him. Not sure if it's a joke until...
Colin HITS THE BRAKES.

COLIN
Say hello!

FISH
Hello. Fairies.

COLIN
Old tradition here. You gotta say
hello to the fairies. They say it's
bad luck if you don't.

FISH
Fuckin racers.

COLIN
Everyone says hello to the fairies.
Not just racers. Everyone.

FISH
Hey, could you not say that word
again. It seems to come way too
easy for you.

COLIN
What? Fairies?

They finally break into laughter.

EXT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - LATER

Colin and Fish sit on the stoop in front of his place.

FISH
How many sessions have you had?

COLIN
Two, plus the first controlled
session.

FISH
So...what's it like?

COLIN
It's the real thing. Just like we
always imagined it'd be.

FISH
Hairy?

COLIN
Beyond. But magic, man. It's like this living thing. It changes as you move along. It can be sunny and dry in one section and then pouring rain in another. The surface can feel worn in and sticky one day and then green and slippery the next. It's just changing all the time.

FISH
What are your times?

COLIN
I'm right around 19 minutes. Dipped into the high 18's a few laps.

FISH
That's not bad. McGuinness' lap record is what, a 17:30?

COLIN
17:29.26

Fish looks at him closely for a moment.

FISH
You're not trying to get crazy here, are you? I mean it takes...

COLIN
...three years to learn the course. I know.

FISH
And?

COLIN
I'm not here to do a parade lap. Everyone's trying to win.

Fish takes a hard look at his friend. Something has shifted. There is a desire, a sureness that he has not seen in him.

COLIN
Lookit, I asked you here to help me out not to start whispering dire warnings in my ear. I already get plenty of that.

FISH
Oh, you met someone?

COLIN
(sheepish)
Yeah.

FISH
I was kidding. Well where is she?

COLIN
She's not talking to me at the moment.

FISH
Nice. Same skills I see. Glad they translate in England.

Colin's not laughing.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Fish is in the shower. Singing. Colin is leaving a message.

COLIN
It's me again. Come on Kathleen.
Pick up the phone already. Fish is here. He wants to meet you. I miss you.

He sits there waiting for a moment before hanging up.

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

Lot of cars in the lot. Everything is real busy now that the fortnight has begun. Through a window we can see Colin, Fish, Jon, Peter and their families all sitting at a large table.

INT. PUB - CONTINUOUS

Everyone has had some wine and are busy eating and talking. Over Colin's shoulder we see Kathleen enter the pub. Jon gets up when he sees her.

JON
Kathleen!

Colin spins around to see her then turns back to the table.

COLIN
Let's not talk about racing. Okay?
Nothing.

Everyone nods. Kathleen heads over and Colin stands to greet her. He speaks quietly.

COLIN
I'm so happy to see you.

KATHLEEN
Me too.

JENNIFER
Hello love.

Kathleen says hello to everyone.

COLIN
This is Fish!

KATHLEEN
I've heard a lot about you.

Fish just gets up and hugs her. He likes her immediately.

INT. PUB - LATER

KATHLEEN
Did you take the ferry over or did you fly in?

FISH
I flew. Seemed a lot easier.

PETER
Yeah but the ferry's a whole experience in itself. Everyone coming over to watch...

He trails off, catching himself.

JENNIFER
So how's work at the hospital dear?

KATHLEEN
Yeah, it's fine.

BRIDGET
Everyone's probably gearing up for these next two weeks.

Jon shoots her a look.

BRIDGET
I mean because of all the tourists.

KATHLEEN
Oh, for fuck's sake. It's the bloody pink elephant in the pub. Look, I'm not some kind of mental that can't hear the word motorbike.
(MORE)

KATHLEEN (cont'd)
I just don't want Colin racing
because I fancy him. It's not that
complicated.

The waitress who came to ask for drink orders walks off.

KATHLEEN
Get on with it then.

Everyone looks at Kathleen. No one seems to know what to say.

BRIDGET
I heard you were fastest newcomer
during the first session.

With that, the flood gates are opened. Everyone starts talking at once. Lap times, tire choices, paddock placement. There is real excitement. This is normal. This is what it means to be a part of the legacy of the Isle of Man. Kathleen looks at Colin as he describes one corner or another.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

This is the same campground Colin stayed in last year. Colin and Kathleen sit on the hood of her car. They just stare out at the campground and the sea behind it.

KATHLEEN
I've decided to get behind you on
this, Colin. I don't know that I'll
be in the pits cleaning your lid
but I'll be there when you get
home. I want you to have this. It's
what you came here for.

Colin looks surprisingly conflicted. He's filled with love for her for the sacrifice that this is but there is also a strong sense of fear present.

KATHLEEN
What is it? What's wrong? Isn't
that what you wanted?

COLIN
Yes. I just can't believe you're
doing this for me. It's a lot.

KATHLEEN
No shit. But it's good. It feels
right to me. I actually love you.

Colin laughs.

COLIN
You sound surprised.

KATHLEEN
(matter of fact)
I am. Never felt this before.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. BIKE - MORNING

Colin is on the bike screaming through Sulby straight, the fastest part of the course. The digital speedo reads 204MPH. He brakes hard and downshifts for Sulby bridge, blipping the throttle each time. The rear of the bike slides around with all the weight on the front. He gets the bike in line and turns in for the tight, 1st gear corner before powering off.

EXT. KIRK MICHAEL - CONTINUOUS

Colin approaches a fast but bumpy section right before the town of Kirk Michael. He turns the bike into a fast left-hand corner and LOSES THE FRONT a little. The bike TUCKS and he has to put his knee down hard to save it (Riders normally use their knees as feelers, not as a support).

As he heads down the next straight two bikes pass him like he's standing still. He tries to catch up but gets into trouble again over another bumpy section. The rear shock BOTTOMS OUT over one of the larger bumps and the back wheel comes off the ground as he runs out of suspension travel. Colin recovers but has to come off the pace considerably.

EXT. PADDOCK - LATER

Colin pulls in under the tent. He hands the bike off to Fish, gets off and yanks his helmet off. He's shaking.

FISH
What happened?

COLIN
Everything. First the front tucked, then I got into a nasty tank-slapper and finally as a last reminder of how shitty my set-up is, the rear shock used up all its travel over this bump on the run into Ramsey and levered itself off the ground mid corner almost high-siding me to the moon.

FISH
Alright. We'll make some more changes.

COLIN

Listen Fish, we can't experiment with the set-up here. It's too scary to find out what doesn't work. And there isn't enough time. We only have a few more practice sessions assuming the weather holds. You need to get me to a baseline setting I can live with and then we'll fine-tune from there. We're just walking around in the dark right now.

FISH

Why weren't you having these problems earlier?

COLIN

Because I was slow. Now I'm putting in real times and shit is just coming up everywhere.

FISH

Then just slow down a little.

Colin's not in the mood for jokes.

COLIN

Where's Jon? He'll know where to start.

FISH

Colin. Jon raced 25 years ago. They didn't even have inverted forks then. Probably had dual rear shocks. He's not gonna help us do shit as far as set-up goes.

COLIN

Then figure it out. Go into the Honda tent and hold someone hostage. I don't care. Just get us a baseline.

Fish goes back to the bike and begins to make more adjustments.

INT. KATHLEEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Colin, Kathleen, Meredith and Fender sit at the kitchen table eating dinner.

MEREDITH

But he's already fastest newcomer.

FENDER

To raise your average speed by one MPH would mean cutting about ten full seconds from your lap time. He'd have to cut almost two full minutes to get a 129MPH lap.

COLIN

Who's talking about doing a 129MPH lap?

KATHLEEN

(to Fender)

Yeah! What are you mouthing off about?

COLIN

It takes three years to learn the course. This is just a learning year for me.

KATHLEEN

That's right. You just go at your own pace.

FENDER

No, you're doing great, lad.

KATHLEEN

That's with a bike that's not even properly sorted.

Colin's had enough.

COLIN

I thought you guys didn't want to talk about racing.

Everyone stops and looks at Colin for a moment.

MEREDITH

What do you mean the bike's not sorted? That bloke you brought in from the States, what's he doing? Checking your tire pressure?

COLIN

It's a complicated set-up. The course has a bit of everything in it. We're trying to find the right balance.

Meredith looks at her daughter.

MEREDITH

Is he fucking kidding me with that?

EXT. BBQ - DAY

Kathleen and her mother are at Fender's house. Kids are running all over the place. We can hear the sound of race bikes in the near distance practicing. Colin walks in. Meredith spots him first and nudges her daughter. Kathleen's first reaction is joy. Then she checks her watch and her expression changes quickly to concern.

COLIN
Hey guys. What's the good word?

KATHLEEN
What are you doing here?

COLIN
What do you mean? And miss your
uncle's ribs? I've been hearing him
yap about 'em for months now.

Fender now sees him as well and comes over.

FENDER
You alright lad?

COLIN
Wow. I love this. I go racing and
everyone's fine. I show up at a BBQ
and there's real concern for my
health. Must be a pretty dangerous
burger you're making there.

Fender snaps out of it and hugs him.

FENDER
Great to have you here, Colin. Come
say hi to the kids. They're gonna
go nuts when they see you. I told
them you weren't able to make it.

They move off leaving Kathleen and her mother looking on.

MEREDITH
What is it?

KATHLEEN
Why isn't he at practice?

MEREDITH
Now you want him racing?

INT. FENDER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Colin comes out of the bathroom to find Kathleen waiting.

COLIN
Hey, sexy. Great party.

Kathleen pulls him back into the bathroom. They are basically on top of each other.

COLIN
(sexy)
Oh yeah.

KATHLEEN
Oh no. Cut the shit. Why are you here? Why aren't you at practice?

COLIN
Fish hasn't got the set-up right. There's no point in me risking my ass until he gets a baseline.

KATHLEEN
You should be there. Going out as soon as he gets the bike close. Even if it isn't close you need as much time on the course as you can get. You're gonna miss the entire day of practice.

COLIN
Please tell me you're joking. Because if you're not then I have to assume you're one of those crazy chicks that's somehow's been able to hide it all these months. You told me about this BBQ over a month ago. You said you really wanted me to be here.

KATHLEEN
Bullshit. I've told you about a lot of things I wanted you at over this last year but racing always took precedence. Now you're a choir boy?

COLIN
I'm actually about to get mad. You asked me not to race basically from the day I met you. Now you're coming down on me for not doing it??? What do you want from me?

KATHLEEN
Honesty. Tell me why you're here.

COLIN
You always have the answers to your own questions so you tell me!!

KATHLEEN
I don't fucking know! But
something's off with you. I can
feel it. What is it, Colin?

COLIN
Are you one of those women that's
just unable to be happy. Always
find something wrong.

KATHLEEN
Yeah, that's me.

COLIN
Decide what it is that you want
then come talk to me. I got enough
on my mind to have to deal with
this shit on top of everything
else. Figure it out.

EXT. PADDOCK - NIGHT

Many of the racers are staying here. They sit in their pit
area with their bikes, eating, drinking, telling stories. The
camera moves along until we are at Colin's pit area which we
expect to find dark and wrapped up. It's not. A light is on
and we hear the clanging of metal against metal.

Kathleen squats next to the bike, working on the rear
suspension and muttering to herself. She's not happy.

KATHLEEN
Complicated set-up? The set-up?? Un-
fucking-believable. These clowns
couldn't set a fucking dinner
table.

VOICE (O.S.)
Kathy?

Kathleen looks up to see an Irishman in his 60's with a beer
in his hand. He's soft spoken, looks kind. This is DAVEY.

DAVEY
That you, Kathy?

KATHLEEN
Hey Davey.

DAVEY
My god. You look exactly the same,
love.

KATHLEEN
Thanks.

DAVEY
 Didn't think I'd see you working on
 a bike again.

KATHLEEN
 Me either.

DAVEY
 It suits you.

KATHLEEN
 How much you weigh, Davey?

CUT TO:

EXT. PADDOCK - CONTINUOUS

Davey is now sitting on the bike with Colin's leather suit
 laid across his back. Kathleen is measuring how much the bike
 sags with a rider on it. She has a small pad and pencil and
 makes notes as she goes along.

KATHLEEN
 18 millimeters?!? They even got the
 sag wrong. I mean read a fucking
 book or something. You're coming to
 race the TT for god's sake. Bloody
 Americans.

DAVEY
 Kathy.

KATHLEEN
 Sorry.
 (she starts to move him)
 Alright off you go.

She then measures again with him off.

DAVEY
 What about the forks?

KATHLEEN
 Set up for Silverstone. They had
 the rebound off by about 80%.
 Compression was fuc...completely
 off too.

After each adjustment she stands up and shoves down hard on
 the forks to see how they behave.

DAVEY
 How's your mother?

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

It's very early still. Fish is actually still sleeping. Colin is up and dressed and sitting on the couch where he is swaying back and forth with his eyes closed. He is riding the course in his mind. Every few moments he opens them and looks down at his strange, vertical notes. Eyes close again and he's back on the course.

EXT. PADDOCK - MORNING

Colin kneels next to his bike, going through his pre-race ritual. Jon and Fish are there with him. Colin stands.

COLIN

You got it sorted?

FISH

I think so. Made some changes after yesterday's session that I think get us close. See how it feels. Just do one lap, okay? Come in and we'll work from there.

JON

Go easy. Mornings are usually damp.

EXT. GRID - CONTINUOUS

Colin is sitting on his now-running bike as the starter gives him his sign to go.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Colin tip-toes through a few corners bringing the tires up to temp. The track is empty. The streets which are usually lined with spectators are quiet and empty. Colin begins to pick up the pace. None of the issues from yesterday are present. He begins to really push and the bike is just solid.

Close up: Colin's face inside the helmet. We can see that he is smiling.

The only notable problem is his continued reluctance to hit the lip at Crosby at full speed. He slows considerably there and two riders come by him as a result.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Fish, Jon and Peter wait for Colin to come in. He doesn't. He flies right past them.

PETER
Wasn't he supposed to come in after
one lap?

JON
I think I know why he didn't.

Fish hits the stopwatch. And smiles.

FISH
Dropped 28 seconds from yesterday's
best time.

Everyone stops at this.

JON
Wasn't even a flying lap. He did it
from a bloody standing start!!

PETER
Seems you got the settings right.

Fish smiles. Seems that way.

EXT. PADDOCK - LATER

Colin comes in to the pits and starts yelling before the bike
is even stopped. They can't hear him because he hasn't even
bothered to flip up his visor.

JON
Take off your bloody lid, mate!

Colin yanks his helmet off.

COLIN
It's a whole different bike man.
It's a whole different world.
Whatever you did, it worked. It
really, really worked.

FISH
Thank Christ. I was starting to get
worried there.

Fish looks a little lost as he begins to examine the bike.
He's checking the settings and is obviously confused.

COLIN
This bike is awesome!!

Kathleen rolls up a bit sheepishly. Colin is beyond excited
to see her.

COLIN
Baby, this was the day! Fish got
the settings right! We're not in
the ballpark. We're standing on the
pitcher's mound here.

KATHLEEN
That's great.

COLIN
How'd you do that baby?

KATHLEEN
(nervous)
Do what?

Colin points to a scrape on the back of Kathleen's hand.

KATHLEEN
Oh, I think it was in the garden,
yesterday.

COLIN
You should put a Band-Aid on that.
Fish looks over at her and stares at the cut.

COLIN
I'm going for some Fish & Chips.
Who wants in?

PETER
I'll come with you.

JON
I need a cup of tea.

COLIN
Fish?

FISH
Bring me something back. I'm gonna
stay here and work on the bike.

COLIN
Don't touch the bike! It's perfect.

FISH
I'm just gonna mark the set-up so
we'll have the settings recorded.
Relax.

COLIN
Copywrite em you bald bear!!

Fish stares at Kathleen who immediately walks toward Colin.
He knows, and she knows he knows.

We go into a MONTAGE here with Manx radio playing over it. They mention Colin and his continually improving times.

Colin riding.

The guys practicing pit stops with him on a secluded road.

Colin studying his notes.

Colin eating with the boys.

Colin playing the video game while Fish and Kathleen sleep.

The montage ends with Colin pulling into the pit area on the grid. He gets off and sits on the pit wall. Exhausted.

COLIN
I didn't drop any time, did I?

FISH
1.3 Seconds.

Clearly it's not what he wanted to hear.

FISH
What is it buddy? I don't understand. You're sitting in 14th place on the practice sheets. No one does this. You hear me? No one just comes here and breaks into the top twenty. It's unheard of. They're talking about you on the radio.

Colin just sits there. Says nothing.

FISH
Why can't you be happy with this?

COLIN
Because I know I can go faster.

FISH
Is it the bike? Do you want me to change something?

COLIN
The bike's perfect.
(he looks up)
It's perfect, Fish.

FISH
Colin. Please. Just enjoy this.

COLIN
I'm trying. Listen. It's not about breaking into the top ten. I swear.
(MORE)

COLIN (cont'd)
 There's zero ego in this for me now. There's just something missing, something I'm not giving to it. You know. You've seen it for the last eight years. What is it??

FISH
 Back home, I don't know. Here, I'm calling it self preservation, Colin. And it's a good thing.

COLIN
 Maybe. Maybe that's it.

FISH
 Lookit. I want you to be happy for where you are and not where you think you should be.

He throws his arm around Fish.

COLIN
 You're right. No, you're right. Come on buddy, we're meeting everyone at the Villa Marina for the Chat Show.

INT. VILLA MARINA THEATER - NIGHT

The theater is packed with fans and racers alike. Milky Quale, an ex-racer, MC's the event. The most famous racers come on stage and play games in front of the crowd. It's basically a vaudeville variety show. Colin sits next to Kathleen at a table along with Meredith, Fender, Fish, Jon, Peter, and their wives. People stop by and say hello to the group. It feels like they are a racing family once more.

EXT. PAVILION - LATER

A beautiful little park right outside the theater. Everyone sits on the grass. The lights and sounds from the boardwalk float across to them. There are a few different conversations taking place. Kathleen and Colin are having one of them.

KATHLEEN
 So how's practice coming?

COLIN
 Good. It's coming along.

She takes a beat, waiting for more.

KATHLEEN
 That's it?

COLIN
Yeah, it's good. We've plateaued a little but I'm fine with where we are. I mean you know. It takes...

KATHLEEN
...three years to learn the course.

COLIN
...three years to learn the...

KATHLEEN
Yeah. I know. We've been telling you that for months now. You never wanted to hear it. Now it's your bloody calling card.

Colin stands and grabs her up by her arm. He pulls her off to the side and they continue under a tree.

COLIN
What is your problem!? You want me to kill myself out there? That it?

KATHLEEN
Yeah, that's what I want. You fucking tool.

COLIN
Then what is it? Got the taste of being with a racer and now you want to trade up to a faster guy, maybe?

KATHLEEN
Get fucked.

Kathleen storms away past the group who all look up. She stops after ten paces and marches right back past them.

KATHLEEN
Your whole fucking life is a lie!

COLIN
This should be good.

KATHLEEN
You haven't gone after your dreams. You've done fuck all. I finally saw it with me.

COLIN
With you?

KATHLEEN
Yeah. You pissed and moaned about me not supporting you. Then I get behind you and look what happens. You're the little angel we've all been hoping for. How fucking nice.

COLIN

What are you talking about,
Kathleen?!?

KATHLEEN

You'll try but only up to a point.
You're too fucking scared to put it
all down. I'm just your insurance
for when you fail.

COLIN

(cracking)
You're literally making no sense.

KATHLEEN

Then let me say it plainly before I
go. You're scared because you don't
know if you're good enough. Good
enough of a rider, a son, a lover,
whatever it is. So you'd rather be
the master of your own failure than
really give it your all. You leave
a little in reserve so you can tell
yourself that you didn't give it
everything you had. And you always
have someone to take the blame for
that. Your ex, the team owners back
home, your family, me telling you
not to race. You gotta have that
out.

COLIN

And you think you're my out?

KATHLEEN

I know it. As soon as I get behind
you what do you do? You start
coming to BBQ's and church and
pretending like I'm more important
than this race. Well I will not be
that person for you. And fuck you
for trying to make me that.

Colin stops answering back. He sits there for a moment as it
all hits home. He takes a deep breath and then does the
bravest thing we've seen him do yet.

COLIN

Keep going.

KATHLEEN

I wanted you to go out there
knowing there's a woman who loves
ya waiting in the pits. I wanted
you to know what it feels like to
openly and selfishly want something
and go after it with everything you
got.

(MORE)

KATHLEEN (cont'd)

And to have the people you love with you, in it. I don't give a shit if you win or finish last, I just want you to have that same look me Dad had when he came in after he ran a good lap. So I promised meself I'd be there for you. And not in that "go do what you want but really I hate you for it" bullshit way. No. I actually laid down and gave over to my fears, which was no fucking picnic, by the way. So if you're set on failing again then go do it, Colin. Just find someone else to take the fall. I hate your guts right now but I'm still here for you in this. Do you hear me? I'm your fucking girl through this. I want you to do it and do it well. So go figure out how you're gonna deal with that.

Colin is visibly moved. There's nothing for him to say. Kathleen walks off.

EXT. TECH INSPECTION LINE - MORNING

Fish is pushing the bike forward in the long que. Colin sits on a stone wall about a 100 yards away. He's in full leathers with his track diagram in his lap. He is once again mentally riding the track. Colin references the paper then returns to his lap - eyes closed, swaying to and fro.

EXT. PIT AREA - LATER

Colin is now on the bike. Peter and Fish are with him. Colin seems more relaxed than we've ever seen him.

COLIN

Where's Jon?

PETER

He's on his way. One of the calves got sick this morning.

COLIN

Which calf?

Peter wasn't expecting this question. He's surprised by his calmness.

PETER

Umm, Harriet.

COLIN
Madelaine's girl.

PETER
(surprised)
Yeah. Hey, you alright?

COLIN
Yeah.

PETER
Are you drunk?

FISH
What?

COLIN
(laughing)
No.

FISH
You're acting strange.

COLIN
I feel great.

With that, they start the engine and everyone moves away. Colin smiles at them, eyes sparkling. And then with a little slip of the clutch, he's gone.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is riding like a man possessed and yet there is a fluidity that we have not seen before. He seems less stiff than ever before. He is simply flying.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - CONTINUOUS

Colin tears by the timing tower completing his first lap.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Peter and Fish watch him go by in a flash. Fish clicks the chronograph in his hand and just stares down at the number.

FISH
You're not gonna...

INT. MANX RADIO TOWER - CONTINUOUS

ANNOUNCER #1
...believe this but Colin McMillan
just put in a blistering 126mph
lap.

ANNOUNCER #2
That moves the American up into the
top ten for Superbike practice,
this on his first visit to the
Isle.

ANNOUNCER #1
He's actually 8th to be precise.
What a showing by Colin McMillan.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Jon walks up as Fish and Peter are just shy of jumping up and down.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Colin flies through the Manx countryside.

CLOSE ON: Colin's face. He is smiling. He is back to being 19 years old in Deal's Gap riding the Dragon's Tail.

EXT. CORNER - DAY

There are people watching from a Church yard as the racers go by. There is a lull in the action and it goes quiet momentarily. A small BLACK CAT crosses into the road as we hear the sound of a bike getting louder and louder. The cat HESITATES in the middle of the road.

EXT. COLIN'S POV - CONTINUOUS

He comes around the third gear corner and has nowhere to go. The cat darts forward but Colin hits it square on. HE LOSES THE FRONT OF THE BIKE IN AN INSTANT. No one could save it. He's ON THE GROUND SLIDING.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

We see Colin sliding toward a bus stop as his bike slides toward a stone wall right next to it. The bike hits first and basically SNAPS IN HALF. Totaled.

Colin hits second but he hits the padded side of the bus stop.

He hits hard but he jumps right up and tumbles himself over the fence to avoid getting hit by another bike. Track marshals stand in the road vigorously waving yellow flags.

COLIN'S POV: Blue sky and a large steeple directly overhead. His POV turns to the side and there on the calve of a large man is a tatoo of Joey Dunlop's face.

EXT. CHURCH YARD - CONTINUOUS

We can now see that everyone is just staring at him. Colin sits up slowly and looks at the tatoo, then up at its owner.

TATOO MAN
You alright then?

COLIN
Yeah. I think so. Nice ink.

Everyone bursts out laughing. Relief. They all surround him now offering well wishes and tea and biscuits.

COLIN
Can't get a pint, can I?

TATOO MAN
It's a house of God. But there's a pub not four minutes down the road.

COLIN
Sounds good.

He's one of them now. Colin has found what he has been looking for. He is racing for racing's sake. Not to prove anything or even to win, but to challenge himself and enjoy the skills that God has given him.

EXT. PIT LANE - CONTINUOUS

Kathleen walks up to find a worried looking Jon, Fish and Peter. She can smell something's wrong from a mile away.

KATHLEEN
What is it? What happened?

PETER
He should have been around by now.

KATHLEEN
Come on.

They run across to a small office opposite pit lane. There is a computer screen in the window that gives the status of every rider on the course.

CLOSE ON: The computer screen shows Colin's name with the word "retired" next to it. Kathleen runs around to get inside the office. There, two women work the walkies and phones to keep up with everything on the track.

WOMAN
Yes? Which rider?

KATHLEEN
Colin McMillan.

The woman looks down at the sheet in front of her.

WOMAN
Yeah, he's crashed.

FISH
How is he?

WOMAN
Haven't gotten word yet.

INT. PUB - LATER

Colin is drinking with the boys when Kathleen runs in with Fish, Peter and now Jon, in tow. She stops dead in her tracks when she sees him. It's impossible to describe the look on her face because it is too many things at once. She walks straight up to him and SLAPS HIM ACROSS THE FACE. Then before he can say anything, she kisses him on the mouth with all the soul she would normally reserve for their bed. Needless to say, the locals have a reaction.

INT. RACER'S TENT - LATER

We find Colin and company in a corner. They are surrounded by many of the other racers. He is definitely one of the boys now. The fastest racer on the Isle approaches. JOHN MCGUINNESS. Looks just like anybody else. If you met him on the street you'd never know this guy is one of the fastest men on earth. He's still wearing his leathers which instead of his name across the back say "Mc" and then the image of a pint of Guinness.

MCGUINNESS
Hey Jon. Peter.

PETER
John!

JON
How are you mate?

MCGUINESS

Good. Good.

(to Colin)

I just wanted to come say hello.
You went real good today.

COLIN

Thanks.

MCGUINESS

Not too banged up?

COLIN

No. Nothing. Real lucky on that
front. Bike's done though. Binned
it.

MCGUINESS

Lucky it was just a cat.

COLIN

Yeah, a horse would have been
worse.

MCGUINESS

Heard about that did ya? What do
you think of the mountain?

COLIN

It's a dream. This is Kathleen.

They exchange hellos.

MCGUINESS

You don't seem too upset.

COLIN

I'm not. It's funny. I know I
should be but I'm just not.

Fish comes over with some beers then notices McGuinness and
stops in his tracks.

FISH

Holy shit. John McGuinness.

Everyone looks at Fish.

FISH

Did I not just use my inside voice
on that one?

McGuinness slaps him on the back.

MCGUINESS

Well, let's have a pint then.

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Kathleen and Colin are sitting at an outdoor table with Mark, the man who showed Colin around one year ago.

MARK

So I've been trying everything. It's just so late in the game. I can get you a stock Blade from Padgett's but what good's that gonna do you? You need a prepped bike. I'm still hoping that...

COLIN

When did you get in?

MARK

This morning, why?

COLIN

So you've been trying to get me a bike since you got off the plane?

Mark nods, like there's anything strange about what Colin just said.

COLIN

Mark. Relax. Enjoy the race. I don't need it.

MARK

The hell you don't.

An older man walking into the restaurant with his wife pats Colin on the back.

OLD MAN

Well done, Colin.

MARK

Do you know him?

COLIN

No.

MARK

Not sure how to respond to that. I leave for 12 months and you're a bloody celebrity.

COLIN

If it happens, great. If not, it's okay. Just don't break your back trying to do this. That's all I'm saying.

KATHLEEN

But if he can get you on a bike
then you should...

Colin looks at her closely. She stops talking, realizing the shift that has occurred. A customer walking out of the restaurant notices Colin and comes over.

CUSTOMER

Colin McMillan?

COLIN

Yeah?

CUSTOMER

Just wanted to say you rode
brilliantly today. Fastest newcomer
is a real distinction.

COLIN

Thanks.

CUSTOMER

Real sorry about the crash. Glad to
see you're well.

Mark and Kathleen are both kind of in shock. Colin's famous.

MARK

Fastest newcomer? Are you bloody
joking? You believe this kid?

KATHLEEN

126mph lap.

She's genuinely proud.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Colin and Kathleen walk toward the barn.

KATHLEEN

Sorry about earlier.

Colin waits to respond. There's more coming.

KATHLEEN

I guess I just don't understand.
You came this far, worked this hard
but you're not interested in racing
tomorrow?

COLIN

I didn't say I wasn't interested. I said it was okay if it didn't happen. I don't need Mark calling in some huge favor for me.

KATHLEEN

Look Colin, this just sounds like the same shit. Like you're afraid to go that last...

COLIN

Kathleen. Stop talking. First off, don't say you're sorry when you don't mean it.

KATHLEEN

I did.

COLIN

No you didn't or you wouldn't still be telling me you don't understand. Just say that. At least it's honest.

KATHLEEN

Alright.

COLIN

You changed my life with what you said to me the other day. That's no exaggeration. Changed it. I went out yesterday and came back a different man. And the crashing had nothing to do with it. I was riding for myself and it was beautiful. It was so beautiful that even racing tomorrow wouldn't be able to touch what I was blessed with today. I got back what I've been missing and I didn't lose you in the process. I don't need anything more than that.

She relaxes and thinks on this for a moment. She then pushes him against the side of the barn.

KATHLEEN

Tell me the difference between new potatoes and the other ones again...

They kiss.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

We hear the announcers on Manx Radio as we move through the streets and villages of the waking Island.

A street cleaner moves through the empty countryside. Track marshals begin to take their places, coffee in hand.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Good morning everyone. This is Manx Radio TT broadcasting on this, the 102nd running of the TT.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
Looks beautiful out there if a bit nippy still.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Weather does indeed look good for the 11:00 Superbike race.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
The premier race that will kick off the week of racing.

VANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
John McGuinness looking very sharp indeed.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
Definitely the favorite here today.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
The question everyone is asking is will he be the first man to break the 135mph lap on the mountain course?

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
I think he will.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Yes, but what do you know? You haven't thrown a leg over a motorbike in 30 years.

EXT. BARAGARROW FARMHOUSE - MORNING

Kathleen and Colin drive up to the farmhouse that Colin visited a year earlier.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Colin walks in to find the same group of women as he did last year. He buys a couple of sandwiches and teas.

OLD WOMAN
That's, let's see, two sandwiches,
tea, umm four quid and thirty
pence.

He hands over the right amount of money this time. A few guys there recognize Colin and some even pat him on the back.

EXT. BARAGARROW - CONTINUOUS

Colin and Kathleen are sitting on the berm that runs down the hill from the church watching the sidecar race. They eat their sandwiches and drink their tea. Colin has a small radio tuned to Manx radio.

ANNOUNCER #1
And Dave Molenxaury is back to winning form after that terrible crash two years ago winning the side-car race here today.

ANNOUNCER #2
One hour to the start of the Superbike race and... I've just been handed a note. If Colin McMillan can hear this or someone is near him he needs to get to the paddock immediately.

ANNOUNCER #1
Well that's unusual.

ANNOUNCER #2
It says they have a bike for you to run.

ANNOUNCER #1
Well, Colin you'd better get a move on.

Colin and Kathleen look at one another.

KATHLEEN
Whatever you want love. I'm with you either way.

COLIN
Would it be rude to ask what kind of bike it is?

Kathleen bursts out laughing.

COLIN
Well I'm here, right? Might as well.
(out loud)
(MORE)

COLIN (cont'd)
Does anyone have a bike I can
borrow?

Everyone in the near vicinity has been eavesdropping on this
and they all cheer when he asks this question.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Colin and Kathleen stand in front of an old MV Augusta. It's
a beauty. A middle aged man is holding the keys out to him.

COLIN
You sure about this?

MAN
Yeah mate. Just bring her back in
one piece.

Colin hops on and puts on a helmet. Kathleen moves toward the
bike as well.

COLIN
Whoa! Whoa! Where are you going?
You don't ride on the back of
bikes. Remember? Wait here and I'll
come back and get you after the
race.

KATHLEEN
Get fucked.

She grabs the spare helmet and gets on. Colin rides down the
short road to the course. He's about to turn onto it when a
marshal stops him.

MARSHAL
Road's closed for the race sir.

BYSTANDER
(screaming)
It's Colin McMillan! He's racing!

The crowd is screaming for him to let them past.

MARSHAL
Didn't recognize you under the lid
there Colin. Good luck.

COLIN
Thanks mate.

KATHLEEN
Will you just ride slowly please?

He tears off wheelying the bike for a good 100 feet. We can
see Kathleen slapping his helmet as he goes.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

They are the only two people on the road as it is completely closed down for the start of the race. It's quite an image as they go by the thousands of people lining the roadside.

EXT. Paddock - LATER

Fish, Jon, Peter and Mark greet them as soon as they drive through the gate.

COLIN
(to Mark)
What did you get?

MARK
I didn't. Jon did.

JON
You were going too bloody well. I hope you don't mind.

COLIN
I don't mind. Thank you Jon.

FISH
You ready to be happy? You're on a factory Honda. McGuinness' B-bike.

COLIN
You're shitting me.

PETER
Jon's known Neil for a long time and the sponsors thought it wouldn't hurt.

MARK
Just don't beat him.

Everyone laughs. They're excited and nervous.

COLIN
Guess I should get changed then. Has the bike been through tech?

FISH
Yeah. Ready to go.

COLIN
What about the set-up? I need you to dial those same suspension settings in, Fish.

FISH
Dude! It's John McGuiness' bike.
It's set up!!
(Colin just looks at him)
Yeah, I'm on it. Go get changed.

COLIN
(to Kathleen)
You want to walk down to the tent
with me?

Fish looks kind of nervous at that suggestion.

FISH
Look Colin, there's something I...

Kathleen senses the impending confession and cuts him off.

KATHLEEN
Nah. I'll wait for you here. I have
to meet Tess in five mins.

Jon and Peter seem to know what's happening because they
quickly volunteer to accompany Colin.

PETER
We'll go with ya. Come on.

INT. HONDA TENT - CONTINUOUS

McGuiness and everyone else is already on the grid, waiting
for the race to start. Kathleen and Fish enter.

FISH
What'd you do that for?

KATHLEEN
You're his mechanic. He trusts you.
He needs to know that it's you.

FISH
Alright. We'll tell him later.

KATHLEEN
No need for him to know. Not ever.

Fish looks at her with real awe. Nothing more to say as they
come up on the bike. It's beautiful. Real paint job. A
"works" machine. We can tell from both Fish's and Kathleen's
expression that this is hallowed ground not previously walked
upon by either of the pair.

FISH
Nice bike.

KATHLEEN
I guess. I mean if you're into that
sort of top-shelf suspension,
carbon bodywork, works-engine type
of thing.

They both crack up and converge on the machine.

KATHLEEN
So how'd you know?

FISH
That it was you?

KATHLEEN
Yeah.

FISH
Scrape on the back of your knuckle.

KATHLEEN
You didn't buy the gardening story?

Fish gives her a look that succinctly answers the question.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - CONTINUOUS

The sell-out crowd sits in the Spring sun.

EXT. PARC FIRME - CONTINUOUS

This is the pre-staging area right next to the start line.
It's basically a huge parking lot where all 80-odd bikes and
their riders/teams wait for the call to the grid. It's like a
huge extended family. Racers talk with one another. Mechanics
do likewise. Nothing you'd see in any other competitive motor-
sport where every team is kept separate.

Kathleen, Fish, Jon and Peter are all standing around the new
bike which is now on stands with tire warmers on. Colin walks
through the gate and stops short when he sees it.

COLIN
Wow.

FISH
It's the factory bike they're
running in British Superbike.

JON
It's quality.

COLIN
Thanks Jon. Seriously.

JON
It's nothing. Tux owed me one
anyway.

KATHLEEN
I'm not crazy about the paint job.

COLIN
Me neither. Let's not do this.

PETER
Best not.

Colin and Peter begin to walk away. Kathleen bursts out
laughing.

One of the officials walks through with a sign that reads "10
minutes." With this, every bike starts its engine. It's
intense. 80 bikes with open pipes. You can feel it as much as
you can hear it. Colin pulls Fish to the side.

COLIN
You get it dialed in?

FISH
Yeah. It's gonna ride just like
yours, only better. You're all
good, brother.

Colin hugs him. Kathleen was right.

FISH
We're gonna go get the pit area
ready. This is kind of last second
for all of us.

COLIN
Yeah, go ahead.

They all hug Colin. One after the other. Slowly and
meaningfully. Kathleen kisses him on the lips.

KATHLEEN
Have fun.

COLIN
Thank you.

That thank you means a whole lot more than it looks like. The
group leaves but Jon holds back and takes the bike from Fish.

EXT. GRID - CONTINUOUS

They begin their trip forward to the starting line. Every
bike is lined up in this queue waiting for their turn to go.

The starter puts his hand on each rider's shoulder when their bike pulls up to the line. When the starter's hand comes off, the rider goes. A rider is released every ten seconds. Colin and Jon inch forward with maybe 30 bikes in front of them.

Colin pulls out his LAMINATED, CODED SHEET and begins to tape it securely to the gas tank. He is studying it as they move forward. Jon is staring at him.

COLIN
You okay?

JON
Yeah lad. I'm well. You?

COLIN
I'm nervous. Didn't get enough laps in yesterday. Haven't turned a single lap on this thing.

JON
You were bloody quick yesterday.

COLIN
But I never figured out the rise coming into Crosby. I just can't air it out there. Not since I got it crossed up that first day. I'm losing at least 15 seconds a lap through there. I'm also not sure about Kate's Cottage. I'm on the quickest line but then I can't see the entrance to the next corner until it's right...

Jon puts his hand on Colin's arm. Colin stops speaking.

JON
I know what you did in the barn.

Colin looks up at him.

JON
I saw how you prepared. You had everything. The water, the pans, the disinfectant. You even cleaned the nylon ropes, didn't you?

Colin just barely nods. We can tell this is a sensitive subject that has not been explored.

JON
You cleaned out the stall and laid a fresh bed for her. You did everything right Colin. By the book. Perfect.

(MORE)

JON (cont'd)
I bet you even tied a perfect half
hitch to the calf's leg. Hell I
know you did or her leg would have
broke. But you know why her mum
died?

COLIN
Because I tore her uterus.

JON
Yeah, but why? You did it all
right. How could she die if you
followed the book?

COLIN
Well fucking tell me then!

JON
(calm)
Because all the preparation in the
world isn't going to give you feel.
It isn't going to give you touch.
You get that by doing it. You get
that by getting your hands dirty.
You get that by putting the book
down and closing your eyes and
feeling that calf's hips through
the ropes. Knowing when you should
pull and when it's too much. When
the next contraction is starting
and when this one's about to stop.
Just feeling it.

Colin calms and listens.

JON (CONT'D)
You've done all you can to prepare
Colin. Hell, you've done more than
anyone I've ever seen. The diagrams
and the games and the maps. It's
all great and good but it's time to
put it away. It's time to go out
and ride. By feel and by touch. You
know which way the road's going
now. It's time to listen to the
tires through your seat, the bike
through the bars in your hand. It's
time to close the book.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Peter and Fish prepare the pit area as Kathleen organizes the
tool box and affixes the tear-offs to the spare helmet.

EXT. GRID - CONTINUOUS

Colin has three bikes in line in front of him. He kneels down at this point and talks to his new machine. He then gets on the bike which Jon has already started and waits.

JON
(motioning to laminate)
You want me to take it?

Colin thinks hard but can't give it up.

COLIN
No. I can't.

JON
It's alright. Ride well.

Jon pats him on the back and leaves him. Two bikes in front of him now. He moves forward a few feet. One bike. He watches as the rider revs the bike, waiting for the starter's hand to come off so he can release the clutch. It does and he's gone. Colin inches up to the line. He closes his shield and feels the hand rest on his shoulder. It's FUCKING HEAVY. The packed grandstands are to his left but all he sees is the top of Bray Hill. He has the thousand yard stare now. He REVS THE PISS out of the bike and pops it into gear. Clutch held in, he waits. The starter looks at his watch. The hand comes off and Colin drops the clutch. The bike almost STALLS! It SPUTTERS AND COUGHS as he tries to get the revs up.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

PETER
What happened??!?!?

FISH
Shit! Slip the clutch!! The
flywheel's ultra-light. You gotta
slip the clutch.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin gets the bike going and once he does, none of it matters. The bike hits its power-band and the front wheel comes right off the ground as he screams toward Bray Hill.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is riding carefully. He sets up every corner perfectly but there is a stiffness that was not there yesterday. Colin passes the section of road where his accident occurred a day earlier. He can't help but have a quick look in both directions as he comes around the corner. No cats.

EXT. CHURCH YARD - CONTINUOUS

The crowd erupts as he comes through. They're with him. They want this for him. We hear the Manx Radio announcers from one of the radios in the church yard. Their commentary continues with us as we rejoin Colin on...

EXT. BIKE - CONTINUOUS

Colin looks very serious. It looks like work today, not fun.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)

Colin McMillan has just come through the first timing split. He is already down ten seconds on the leaders putting him in 26th place.

ANNOUNCER #2

Not bad really at all when you consider he's made two positions up from his 28th starting position.

ANNOUNCER #1

Yes, on the time sheets. But on the road he has yet to make a pass. I agree. He's doing well. I just think that with the times he posted yesterday and his being on a trick factory bike we all expected him to do the business.

ANNOUNCER #2

It's early still. You always been this pessimistic?

ANNOUNCER #1

It's me wife I think.

EXT. CROSBY - CONTINUOUS

Colin approaches the high speed jump at Crosby. We see the riders in front of him take to the air. Colin LETS OFF at the last second. The issue is the loss of momentum. That one second of off throttle costs him two positions down the next straight as riders who did not let off come by him.

EXT. PIT LANE - CONTINUOUS

Colin's crew sit on the wall waiting to see him. Colin screams by and they all pump their fists and cheer him on. Fish holds his timing board out for him.

PETER

What was it?

JON
(looking at stopwatch)
He's way off.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Colin usually does well here. Not today, unfortunately. He is overtaken by the rider behind him at Windy Corner and still another one coming into Kate's Cottage. The road suddenly seems narrow and the camera shows us the edge of the track and the drop-off for the first time. It's very steep.

EXT. GOVERNOR'S BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Colin comes in way too hot to this extremely slow corner trying to make up time. A rookie mistake. He LOSES THE FRONT but actually saves the bike from tucking by putting all his weight down on his knee. The crowd gasps as he picks it back up and shoots down toward pit lane.

EXT. PIT LANE - CONTINUOUS

A short piercing siren goes off every time a rider approaches pit lane. This, to make everyone aware that a bike is about to come hurtling toward them. Colin comes flying in and like every rider, he must stop in the "stop box" - a painted square about 15x15ft that keeps riders from coming down pit lane at triple digit speeds. He stops in time but then STALLS THE BIKE trying to get it going again. Luckily, his pit area is right near the stop box and his team all come running and push him to their pit box.

EXT. PIT BOX - CONTINUOUS

They begin to service the bike. Fuel goes in, rear tire is changed. A scrutineer walks around the bike checking it to make sure it's still track-worthy.

JON
What is it? Is something wrong with the bike?

COLIN
No. It's fine. Times still off?

JON
35 seconds from yesterday.

COLIN
I don't know.

KATHLEEN

It's fine. You're doing fine. It's a new bike. You haven't had any practice with it.

Colin looks at Kathleen, then at Fish and Peter who are finishing putting the rear wheel back on.

FISH

Just bring her home safe.

JON

Just wanted to make sure it wasn't the bike.

COLIN

It's not the fucking bike!

KATHLEEN

It doesn't matter.

COLIN

I know. I just want that feeling back. I earned it.

KATHLEEN

It'll come, baby.

She's so behind him now it's like getting a vitamin shot.

JON

Maybe get rid of the bloody star map. Does it show you where Hodgson's house is?

COLIN

(incredulous)

Are you fucking kidding me?

Peter gives the clear sign as the wheel is tightened. They start the bike and he STALLS IT AGAIN!! Everyone starts pushing on the back as he goes off.

FISH

(screaming)

Flywheel asshole!! Slip the fucking clutch!!!

Colin starts laughing inside his helmet. He slips the clutch perfectly and screams down pit lane and onto the course.

PETER

Was he just laughing?

FISH

(annoyed)

Yeah.

KATHLEEN
I'm gonna say good sign.

EXT. BRAY HILL - CONTINUOUS

He's on a tear. The Colin from yesterday begins to peek out.

ONE CONTINUOUS SHOT:

We now ride on-board with Colin looking directly out the front of the bike. This is done in real time. No CGI. It's the classic view used for years in the TT's television feed. It gives you the true sense of speed. Buildings blur with trees, people and walls. We see the actual transition from town to countryside to mountain pass. With NO CUTS in this sequence we get a real sense of what it's like to hold one's concentration at these speeds for this amount of time.

EXT. PIT LANE - CONTINUOUS

The crew sits and waits for Colin. They listen to Manx Radio which is being played through large speakers.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Colin McMillan finally showing
signs of life.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
Here he comes in for his second pit
stop. And...he just turned a 126MPH
lap!

The crew crane their necks to see where he is. The siren goes off and here's Colin. He puts the necessary one foot down in the stop box and then motors away perfectly.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Incredible. Second fastest lap ever
for a newcomer.

Colin comes flying into his pit box. He cuts the engine and... THE SOUND GOES OUT. NOTHING BUT HIS BREATH.

The crew work feverishly on the bike and we can see them talking to Colin but we hear nothing. Kathleen pulls his face shield off. Jon cleans the windscreen. Fish is using the very loud impact driver to get the rear wheel off but it is perfectly quiet. Only Colin's even, measured breath. Kathleen gets the new face shield on and as soon as she slaps the visor down...THE SOUND COMES CRASHING BACK IN.

JON
...especially through Ramsey. Made
a lot of time!

Colin hasn't heard a word. He calmly pulls off the LAMINATED CARD from his gas tank and THROWS IT ON THE FLOOR. No fanfare. It's a quiet gesture that only Jon sees.

The impact driver hammers the rear axle nut home and Peter pulls the rear stand, dropping the bike back onto the ground. Engine starts and Colin's off. Clutch no longer an issue.

EXT. BRAY HILL - CONTINUOUS

Colin is now a man on a mission. We have never seen him this loose, this committed. He is riding like a man possessed. He comes down Bray Hill so fast that the belly pan of his bike bottoms out and sparks off the pavement. He goes into a CRAZY WOBBLE but just calmly rides it out.

EXT. QUARTERBRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Colin backs it into the sharp right corner while passing someone. It's a hairy move. He makes it stick.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
I'm gonna go ahead and say I've
never seen anyone back it into
quarter bridge while making a pass.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
Did that really just happen?

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin continues at this pace. We see him go through all the familiar spots only he looks visibly faster at every one. His lines seem different. Not textbook anymore but fluid in a way we have not seen. He is hanging off the bike like a short track rider on the dry corners - careful and upright on the wet ones. He rides the course for its current conditions and not for what it should be. He's making time everywhere now.

EXT. CROSBY - CONTINUOUS

Colin approaches the jump once more. Two riders in front of him take to the air.

CLOSE ON: Colin's throttle hand twists the grip to its stop.

COLIN HITS THE JUMP FLAT OUT. We see this in extreme slow motion. The wheels spinning, the bike sailing through the air at 130 MPH. Dust and dirt fly through the air along with the bike. Colin keeps it straight and lands it perfectly screaming away down the following straight.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Colin treats this smooth pavement like a short circuit. Knees down on every corner. He's passing people everywhere. He runs the bike out to the last inch of pavement on one exit. Close.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
Wow! This is real short circuit stuff here from McMillan.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
That was inches from disaster.
Inches.

INT. MANX RADIO - CONTINUOUS

Inside the studio we are with our two announcers.

ANNOUNCER #1
Colin McMillan has somehow found his way into 12th place with still another lap to go.

ANNOUNCER #2
Found his way? Looks like he's bloody beat and forced his way if you ask me. He's flying.

ANNOUNCER #1
He's coming through the start finish line right now. Waiting for a time.

EXT. START/FINISH LINE - CONTINUOUS

Colin screams past the pits as his entire crew leans over the pit wall screaming their heads off. Fish is holding a pitboard over the wall that says: **+16 Donald.**

INT. MANX RADIO - CONTINUOUS

The announcer looks at the screen in utter shock.

ANNOUNCER #2
Well? Let's have it then.

ANNOUNCER #1
I don't want to misreport this but it looks like he just broke the lap record.

ANNOUNCER #2
For a newcomer.

They both cover their mics so the listeners can't hear them.

ANNOUNCER #1

No.

ANNOUNCER #2

That must be a mistake. What speed?

ANNOUNCER #1

131.2 MPH.

The two men look at one another. They take a moment. They compose themselves and go back to work. Professionals.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

We cut to a few different locations where spectators are gathered and we listen to the news with them.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

Well folks it looks like we are reporting history here at the TT. Never a dull moment on the Mountain. Colin McMillan has in fact broken the all time lap record here with a blistering 131.2 MPH lap.

And the crowds go crazy!!

ANNOUNCER #1

McGuinness is not going to be happy with that.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

I think he'll be more shocked than unhappy if you want to know.

ANNOUNCER #1

This, on a bike the lad just sat on this morning for the first time. A very "Rocky" type moment for the American in his first year here at the Isle.

ANNOUNCER #2

(mutters)

Irish-American.

ANNOUNCER #1

(happy to get on board)

Yes! Quite. The Irish American Colin McMillan on a flying lap here.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

One of the factory teams is currently trying to find the right letters to spell McMillan. They had all of the usual suspects name's prepared - Archibald, Lougher, Anstey, Donald Martin. They are tossing these to the side. Like everyone else, they were not expecting this.

CREW
(to no one in particular)
Because we don't have one with
bloody McMillan written on it!!

EXT. COLIN'S PIT - CONTINUOUS

The entire crew are looking over Jon's shoulder as he calculates the times.

PETER
What does he need to do to break
into the top ten?

JON
Are you kidding? He could do a
126mph lap and get in. He may make
top five. Another 132mph lap would
do the trick.

PETER
Christ, he's already broken the
overall record. He's gotta be
riding on the bloody edge.

KATHLEEN
One more lap.

FISH
I wish he were done now.

Kathleen looks over and the two silently share the mutual affection they have for Colin.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is not stopping for anything.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S TOWER - CONTINUOUS

ANNOUNCER #1
Colin McMillan is on his way to
what looks like a top-five finish
here at his first visit to the
Isle.

ANNOUNCER #2
 Certainly doing the business now,
 isn't he?

ANNOUNCER #1
 Man on a mission if I've ever seen
 one.

ANNOUNCER #2
 Martin is well ahead on the road
 but only 15 seconds ahead on the
 clock. You can be sure they're
 giving him the hurry-up sign
 wherever he is on the course right
 now.

EXT. UNION MILLS - CONTINUOUS

Colin races toward his own apartment. There in the distance
 is what looks like a man standing in the middle of the road.
 He's doing 175mph so it comes up fast.

It's Colin standing in the middle of the road. It is the
 image of himself when he stood there that first morning and
 felt the bike coming toward him at sunrise. Colin motors
 right through the ghost and turns the throttle to its stop.

EXT. BALAUGH BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Colin sails over the small jump effortlessly but on landing
 the right foot-peg SNAPS CLEANLY OFF. Colin's foot comes off
 the bike and hits the ground. It throws him and he slows
 dramatically looking down to see what's happened. He quickly
 finds a spot for his heel on the swing-arm of the bike.

EXT. BALLACRAINE - CONTINUOUS

The crowds wait for Colin to appear. Everyone is caught up in
 the drama of his last lap.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
 Whoa!! It seems Colin McMillan has
 lost his right foot-peg!

The crowd listens intently.

ANNOUNCER #1 (V.O.)
 He seems to be back up and running
 but that can't be good.

ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)
Looks a bit awkward, actually. He won't be able to stand up for the bumpier sections now. Should make for a rough ride.

Colin comes flying by a moment later. The crowd goes absolutely wild. His foot is angled out from the swing-arm but he has picked his pace right back up.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

Kathleen looks truly worried for the first time.

KATHLEEN
Not good.

JON
Be tough to ride like that. No question.

FISH
Maybe he'll pull over.

Everyone shoots a "get real" look at him.

FISH
Or not.

EXT. PIT AREA - CONTINUOUS

John McGuinness flies past the start/finish and slows for the U-turn that takes you back toward the paddock. People line the narrow path and they all reach out to slap him on the back as he rides toward the podium.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S TOWER - CONTINUOUS

ANNOUNCER #1
Well, this is a first I have to say. Have you ever seen this?

ANNOUNCER #2
Can't say that I have. Usually know the finishing order by this time. McGuinness will take the win with Donald looking sufficiently ahead for a strong second. But third is too close to call at the moment.

ANNOUNCER #1
This is why they place the fast guys at the front.
(MORE)

ANNOUNCER #1 (cont'd)
 But Colin McMillan turning things
 on their head this week at the TT.
 Starting from 37th place he is
 still halfway through this last lap
 and has a slight chance at getting
 on a podium here.

ANNOUNCER #2
 Looks like a 4th place is assured
 for McMillan with 3rd a slight
 possibility right now.

ANNOUNCER #1
 Well, we'll all jut have to wait
 and see what Mr. McMillan can pull
 out of his sleeve this last half
 lap. Very exciting.

EXT. COURSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin is going through the worst part of the course heading
 up to Ramsey. He can't stand up and so he absorbs every bump
 right on his ass. He's being tossed around like a rag doll.
 Once he emerges into Ramsey Square the crowd goes absolutely
 ape-shit.

EXT. MOUNTAIN SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Colin, now on the smooth pavement of the mountain section is
 no longer bucking about but he now has to deal with the fact
 that he can't stabilize himself on the right turns at these
 extreme angles. He bends the bike into one of the faster
 right hand corners only to have his FOOT COME OFF THE
 SWINGARM mid-corner. His boot hits the ground and just barely
 misses being run over by the rear wheel. He yanks it up and
 jams it back into the swing-arm. He's on the edge of traction
 on every corner. He's spinning the rear up on every exit. He
 passes Joey's statue and everyone is on their feet now.

EXT. GOVERNOR'S BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Last corner. Colin slows for the sharp right and then motors
 down the final straightaway.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - CONTINUOUS

Colin wheelies past the finish line. Every single person
 watches the board and waits to hear the announcers call the
 time. It is strangely quiet.

INT. ANNOUNCER'S TOWER - CONTINUOUS

They both look at the timing screen waiting for the total elapsed time to show. And then there it is.

ANNOUNCER #1
(calmly)
He's done it.

EXT. GRANDSTAND - CONTINUOUS

The place erupts. Colin slows for the u-turn and gets the same treatment as McGuinness on the ride up toward the paddock. Only people are climbing over the fence. This is history. The crew meets him halfway. He still doesn't know...

COLIN
Did I break the top ten?!??

FISH
You could say that.

COLIN
What?

JON
You made the bloody podium, you fool!!! Third!!

Colin can't believe it. He just can't. Fish grabs the bike and they basically yank him off the machine. He fumbles to get the helmet off and is absolutely mobbed by everyone. Fans, racers, friends. Kathleen kisses him.

EXT. PODIUM - CONTINUOUS

Colin stands up on the box next to McGuinness and Donald, trophy in hand. This is the moment you wait a lifetime for.

Right now.

FADE OUT.

TWO WEEKS LATER

EXT. MOUNTAIN SECTION - DAY

Colin is riding on a new bike. It's a stock CBR600RR. He's just out enjoying the mountain. That's not to say that he isn't going at a blistering pace. He passes a cop coming down into the first speed zone off the mountain and sure enough, flashing lights come up from behind him.

Colin pulls off into a shaded area. The cop pulls over behind him and gets out of the Land Rover. It's Fender. He comes over toward Colin.

FENDER
Take your lid off so I don't have
to shout.

Fender acts like he doesn't know him.

FENDER
You were going pretty bloody quick
up there.

COLIN
I thought there was no speed limit
on the mountain.

FENDER
There isn't. But there is down
here. This is a 30mph zone. I
clocked you at 172 coming down the
hill.

COLIN
Yeah, sorry about that.

Fender looks the bike over.

FENDER
I'm assuming you're going to put a
pipe on and some other choice bits
before you race.

COLIN
That was the plan. Yeah.

With that the camera booms up until we can see the Irish Sea behind them.

The End