

Note: This is material taken from first drafts and may not feature in final production scripts.

EP 4 SC 3-4 INT. COMANCHEROS CLUBHOUSE DAY 1
DAVO, FOGGY

FOGGY

Who the fuck sent you?

The hostility takes DAVO aback.

DAVO

Nobody sent me, Fog. I jist thought I'd pay yer a visit.

FOGGY

Yer a fuckin' Bandaid!

DAVO

Yeah, and your a fuckin' Commo!

DAVO puts some money on the Comanchero bar, happy to pay for the round.

DAVO (CONT'D)

Give us a beer?

FOGGY gets two beers from behind the bar.

DAVO (CONT'D)

How're things goin'?

FOGGY

None of you're fuckin' business.

DAVO

Mate - we used to be brothers...

FOGGY

Used to be.

DAVO

(as friendly as he can)
Wasn't us that split the Club...

FOGGY

(not at all friendly)
Wasn't us that burned their colours...

DAVO

I jist want this fuckin' madness to stop. Before we forget why it bloody started.

FOGGY

Which was?

DAVO

I have no fuckin' idea.

None of them do.

DAVO (CONT'D)

I'd just like some - peace and quiet in my life. Wouldn't you? Ride my trike without lookin' over me shoulder.

FOGGY

Maybe youse shoulda thought about that before you left the club. Left your president you took an oath to.

DAVO

That what you said to Junior before you bashed him?

FOGGY

He was giving us a bit of lip.

DAVO

Junior?

FOGGY

Yeah. His girlfriend too, all mouthy she was. Had to show them their place. Remind them how it is.

DAVO

You sure it wasn't you and Leroy getting mouthy?

FOGGY

You calling your brother a liar?

DAVO

Well, at least we're brothers again.

FOGGY

Burn those Bandido colours and then you'll be my brother again.

They can't deny that.

DAVO (cont'd)

So what do we have to do to get a truce goin'?

FOGGY

This official?

DAVO

Plenty of other clubs if you want someone to bash. We're both too big for this. We're not gonna close you down. And you're not gonna close us.

FOGGY

We'll see about that.

DAVO looks at FOGGY - playing his last card.

DAVO

I jist thought you and I might see some sense. That we might see how fucked up all this is.

Deep down, FOGGY clearly shares the sentiment.

FOGGY

I'll have a word to Jock.
(then a big concession)
At least yer came here.

DAVO almost allows himself a smile. But sheer relief is closer to how he's feeling right now.

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EP 4 SC 12 EXT. INDUSTRIAL WASTELAND DAY
FOGGY, CAESAR, SNOW

An industrial wasteland. Wind and dust and nothing else.

CAESAR gets off his bike.

As FOGGY gets out of the ute.

Like two gunfighters, they face off across the expanse then walk towards each other and stop.

CAESAR

Been making allegations?

FOGGY

Who says?

CAESAR

The cops.

FOGGY

Been talkin' to them have you?

CAESAR

Yeah. Some bastard gave them my number.

FOGGY

I don't know nothing about that.

CAESAR

Yes yer do.

FOGGY tries to stare him down.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

You think we tried to kill Jock. By running him off the road.

FOGGY

Yeah. That's what I think.

CAESAR

(matter of factly)
If we wanted Jock dead, he'd be dead.

FOGGY tries to read the bluff in this.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

Or you. Or anyone else.

FOGGY tries not to look intimidated.

FOGGY

If you didn't do it, who did?

CAESAR

Ask a fortune teller.

FOGGY grunts at the joke.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

Jock can't ride for shit. He probably pissed someone off.

FOGGY

So, it was jist some crazy straight out there.

CAESAR

We've been run off the road before. And worse.

FOGGY says nothing.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

If we come after yer, it won't be at night. It'll be right in yer face - and with these.

CAESAR holds up his fists.

Suddenly, SNOW emerges from the ute with a baseball bat to show FOGGY'S not alone.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

(with bemused contempt)
That's the way, Fog. Come on yer own like a man.

SNOW stays by the ute.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

(calling to SNOW)
Come on. I'll do you both.

But SNOW stands his ground.

CAESAR turns back to FOGGY.

CAESAR (CONT'D)

You're weak as piss and so is Jock. You're not worth the effort.

FOGGY

Then you got nothing to worry
about, have you.

CAESAR

You took a shot at Roo.

FOGGY

Who says?

CAESAR

Roo and Peter Melville.

FOGGY

They're lyin'.

CAESAR

Somebody is.

FOGGY

I thought when youse said you
wanted a meetin', you might have
something to say. You're just
wasting my time.

He goes to turn away.

CAESAR

You point a gun at us again - we'll
shove it up your arse.