"Out with the Old ..."

by

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Out with the Old ...
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FADE IN

INT. KNIGHT'S ARMS - NIGHT

SUPER: 1990

There is a party. A banner across the top of the bar reads: "CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR 1st BORN!"

FELIKS MINAYEV (30's), tall and good looking, stands next to his wife, EVA MINAYEV (20's), strikingly beautiful. They are holding a new born baby while another man takes a photograph.

The camera flashes, twice. Feliks laughs jovially and kisses his wife.

Around the bar are several men and women of Eastern European origin.

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE THE KNIGHT'S ARMS - NIGHT

A van pulls up.

Seven Young BLACK MEN, wearing scarves over their faces and armed with guns, climb out.

INT. KNIGHT'S ARMS - NIGHT

The young black men walk into the bar.

Feliks' face changes to one of contempt.

    FELIKS
    Where is your respect?

A tall, powerfully built man named DELROY (18), a mouthful of gold teeth, removes his scarf.

    DELROY
    We're at war Feliks.

    FELIKS
    You talk shit. We are not at war.

    DELROY
    As of now.
FELIKS
This is my son's party. If you wanted to hit me you could have done it any time.

DELROY
I did choose any time. I chose now.

Sitting at a table are six of Feliks' MEN, all covered by shotguns.

DELROY
This is the new age Feliks. Niggers like you with all your talk of respect.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM! Feliks' top boys are shot dead at their table. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

People scream, try hiding behind tables.

In the confusion somebody snatches the baby and hands it to Delroy.

Feliks screams and strides towards Delroy in a rage, spittle flying from his mouth.

FELIKS
How fucking dare you! How fucking...

CRACK!

Delroy's raised arm -- a handgun freshly fired.

Feliks clutchkes his chest, falls to the ground. Still alive. Tries to summon the strength to stand -- but he can't.

DELROY
Stay down blood claat.

Eva is pinned against the wall a shotgun sticking in her mouth.

Delroy clears a table and places the baby down onto it. The baby looks up at him and smiles. Delroy grins back and turns to look at Feliks.

FELIKS
Don't... you... fucking... hurt... my son.
DELROY
You don't get it Feliks. This aint even about you, man. This is about all of them.

One of Delroy's boys hands him a sharpened machete.

DELROY
They have to know Rude Bwoy. They have to know that I don't fucking play!

Delroy raises the machete and slices off the baby's hand. The hand falls onto the floor amidst the baby's terrible, terrified screams.

Everyone in the bar screams too -- completely horrified.

Delroy aims the gun at Feliks' chest.

EVA
No!

CRACK! CRACK! Delroy fires, hitting Feliks in the chest. Feliks holds out his hand to his wife, mouths the words "I Love You", and dies.

Eva is slapped and dragged onto her back on the floor.

EVA
Don't kill my baby, please don't kill my baby.

Delroy bends to talk in her ear.

DELROY
He'll be alright. Your man is dead now bitch. Tell your people the Colombians are taking over.

Eva spits in Delroy's face.

EVA
Tell them yourself.

INT. PROBATION OFFICE - DAY

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

Alexander sits opposite his PROBATION OFFICER while she looks through paperwork.
ALEXANDER
Look, I just need somewhere to stay. You got anything for me or not?

PO
Nothing. The whole system is full to bursting.

ALEXANDER
There has to be somewhere. A floor somewhere.

PO
Most premises won't allow people sleeping on the floor. Health and safety.

ALEXANDER
So what am I supposed to do?

She shrugs.

ALEXANDER
I've just got out of fucking jail.

PO
If you continue being aggressive you will leave me no choice but to call the police.

Alexander storms out of the office.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT
Alexander walks up to the HOSTEL DOOR and rings the buzzer. After a short while a FEMALE VOICE crackles through the speaker.

VOICE
I'm sorry, but we don't have any rooms available.

ALEXANDER
Look, this place is my last chance. Do you have a place on the floor? Anywhere?

VOICE (OS)
Have you tried the City Mission?

Alexander walks away.
VOICE (OS)
Hello? Look, come back tomorrow, early and we'll see what we can do.

EXT. CITY CENTRE - NIGHT
Bright lights, everyone out for a good time -- well, most people.

Two guys, dressed in casual designer wear, DANNY (20's) looks like a hooligan, and ODDBALL (20's) athletic with dark, spiky hair, make their way over to the beer garden at the front of

GENESIS BAR FRONT
Loud dance music can be heard playing from inside.

ODDBALL
Oi-oi, ladies.

Oddball shoves his hand down the front of his trousers and fiddles around for a little bit before retrieving two ecstasy tablets. He places one onto each of the girls tongues and then leans in to kiss one of them.

DANNY
I'm just gonna fly over to Peacocks.

Oddball looks at him strangely.

ODDBALL
What the fuck for?

DANNY
I told you. The DJ set.

ODDBALL
You serious about that?

DANNY
Course I'm fucking serious. Why do you think I said it?

ODDBALL
(shrugs)
So what... you just going to leave me here?
DANNY
You scared?

ODDBALL
Course I aint scared you mug.

Oddball looks around, laughing nervously.

DANNY
You need to stop sniffing that shit.

ODDBALL
All right Danny, all right son.
You run along. I'll be sweet.
Catch you in there later.

DANNY
You sure?

ODDBALL
Fuck off.

Danny laughs and walks away from the bar. Oddball watches him walk away for a while before heading inside, touching knuckles with the DOORMAN on the way in.

EXT. COMMERCIAL STREET - NIGHT

Alexander sits in a shop doorway, his jacket pulled up high on his head as drunken revellers walks by -- paying him little mind.

A group of three MALES, drunk and fooling around. One of them stops and looks at Alexander, disgust etched into his face.

MALE 1
Look at this cunt. Looks like a fucking Iraqi.

His friends stop and walk back to the shop doorway.

MALE 2
Come on, just forget it.

Alexander stares at Male 1 making him angrier.
MALE 1
The fuck is he staring at? Tell him to stop staring at me or I'm going to fucking kill him.

MALE 3
(to Alexander)
Look mate, just stop fucking staring.

MALE 2
Look away. Just look away and this nightmare will be over.

Alexander nods and then... calmly stands up.

MALE 1
What the fuck? Is this guy for fucking real?

Male 1 then notices that Alexander is missing a hand. He points at it and laughs.

MALE 1
That's what you get trying to make bombs you mug.

Alexander stares hard. Male 1 is even more amused.

MALE 1
What? Why the fuck are you still staring at me?

Male 1 edges closer... within striking distance. He takes his eye off the prize, relaxed. What's a guy with one hand going to do?

BAM! Alexander smacks him in the jaw with his left arm and follows through with a right uppercut to the chin that lifts Man 1 a couple of inches off the floor before he falls flat on his back -- twitching.

Man 2 and Man 3 steam in quickly, pushing Alexander to the ground where they kick and stamp on him repeatedly.

DANNY (OS)
Oi! What the fuck?

The two men turn to see Danny walking towards them -- his hands held out at his sides in the classic "come on then you cunts" gesture.
MAN 2
This aint got fuck all to do with you, mate.

DANNY
Who the fuck you talking to? Eh?

Danny moves in fast, head-butts Man 2 on the nose and throws a hay-maker at Man 3, who evades by jogging backwards.

MAN 3
I don't want no trouble mate.

Man 3 turns and runs away. Man 2 stands there, sore -- looking at Danny in fear. Danny points at Man 1 who is still twitching.

DANNY
Call him an ambulance for fuck's sake.

Man 2 nods nervously and takes out his phone. Danny looks in on Alexander and helps him to his feet.

DANNY
Come on you. Let's get you cleaned up.

Danny leads Alexander away while the drunk Men phone an ambulance.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A long queue outside PEACOCK'S NIGHTCLUB. Danny walks to the front with Alexander in tow.

The DOORMAN looks at Alexander distastefully.

DANNY
He's with me.

The Doorman shakes his head but moves aside to let them through.

INT. PEACOCKS - NIGHT

Danny leads Alexander through the club and into the toilets.
A GUY with an aftershave tray smiles a welcome at them -- Danny hands him a fiver.

DANNY
Piss off.

GUY
Just in time for me fag break.
Cheers, Danny.

The Guy walks out of the toilets.

Danny throws a couple of lines down next to the sink and snorts them both. He looks up to see Alexander staring at him.

DANNY
Have a fucking wash then, for fuck's sake.

Alexander washes the blood from his face.

DANNY
So what was that all about then?

ALEXANDER
The usual.

DANNY
Usual what? Come on, are we playing catchphrase here or what?

ALEXANDER
They saw a victim.

Danny laughs.

DANNY
You aint a fucking victim, mate.

Alexander shrugs.

DANNY
So how come you're in this mess?

ALEXANDER
I just got out of jail.

DANNY
Ooh. A bad man.

Alexander finishes washing the blood off his face.
ALEXANDER

So what now?

Danny throws a couple more lines down.

DANNY

Line?

Alexander smiles and snorts up a line.

EXT. CAR PARK - NIGHT

Two cars pull up side by side. Lights go off, engines die. A door opens and somebody gets out -- runs around to the driver side of the other car.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! Three pistol shots. The GUNMAN opens the car door and pulls a suitcase from inside. The dead body of a middle-aged white man falls out.

The Gunman leaves the scene as is and gets back into his own car before driving calmly away.

INT. OFFICE - PEACOCK'S NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

JOHNNY PEACOCK (40's), broad set, hard face is on the telephone while perched on his desk.

Next to him, HONEY RICHARDSON (40's), blonde, gangsters moll smokes on a joint.

JOHNNY

You're fucking joking?

TONY PEACOCK (40's), darker skinned, broad set, silent and broody, watches Johnny hang up the phone.

Johnny looks at them with horror on his face.

JOHNNY

They just shot Benny.

TONY

Fuck.

JOHNNY

The filth are going to be crawling all over the place. Fuck.
TONY
Just keep calm. We've still got time.

Tony stands up and moves to the safe -- opens it.

INT. TOILETS - PEACOCKS - NIGHT

Danny pats Alexander on the shoulder.

DANNY
OK mate. Take care.

Alexander nods and watches as Danny walks out of the toilets.

Alexander turns to the mirror above the sink and checks out his nose. The aftershave guy walks back in and gives him a disapproving look.

INT. OFFICE - PEACOCK'S - NIGHT

Danny walks into the office to find Tony putting large amounts of cocaine and money into a case.

Johnny is spooked and pulls a gun on him.

JOHNNY
Fuck sake Danny, fucking knock.

DANNY
All right, cool. My DJ set still on for tonight?

TONY
Benny's been killed.

DANNY
Oh for fuck's sake.

JOHNNY
Yeah, the filth are going to be all over this place like a nasty rash... and that aint the worst of it.

DANNY
How could it be...

Tony hands Danny the case full of money and drugs. Danny sighs.
DANNY
Ah, you're joking.

JOHNNY
Lose that and you're dead.

Danny looks imploringly at Tony.

TONY
Just hide it in a safe place, mate. It'll be all right.

DANNY
Yeah right. Course it fucking will.

INT. CORRIDOR - PEACOCK'S - NIGHT

Danny leaves the office with the case -- drawing a few suspicious glances from PARTY GOERS.

Suddenly there is the flash of blue uniforms ahead -- people screaming.

DANNY
Fuck.

Danny looks around and spots Alexander leaving the toilets.

DANNY
Oi, Alexander.

Alexander turns around -- what? Danny hurries over and hands him the case.

ALEXANDER
What's this?

DANNY
Take this to the Genesis bar... you know it?

ALEXANDER
Yes, I know it. What's in it?

DANNY
Hand it to a bloke called Oddball.

ALEXANDER
Oddball?
DANNY
Tell him... tell him, the shit has hit the fan.

Alexander nods.

DANNY
You got that?

Alexander nods again. Danny looks to the MAIN ENTRANCE and sees blue uniforms.

DANNY
Follow me.

Danny leads Alexander to a nearby fire exit just as a couple of uniforms spot him.

DANNY
You know what to do.

Danny runs at the police screaming and jumps on top of one them -- throwing a punch.

Alexander creeps through the fire exit door and out onto the

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

that runs alongside the club. At one end a police car pulls up.

Alexander heads the other way and hits a six foot fence. He throws the case over and clambers after it.

EXT. GENESIS BAR FRONT - NIGHT

Oddball is standing outside Genesis Bar chatting to the girls he gave a pill to earlier and a DOORMAN.

Alexander shuffles towards them holding the case. Oddball spots him.

ODDBALL
Look at this poor cunt.

The Doorman and the girls laugh.

ODDBALL
What's up mate, your missus kicked you out?
ALEXANDER
I'm looking for Oddball.

Oddball frowns.

ODDBALL
Who the fuck are you?

ALEXANDER
Danny sent me.

Alexander hands Oddball the case but he refuses to touch it.

ODDBALL
Explain.

ALEXANDER
It's from the club.

Oddball stares at the case again.

ALEXANDER
He said to tell you that the shit has hit the fan.

Oddball's face changes to one of instant understanding and he snatches the case.

ODDBALL
Fuck.

Oddball looks around, panic-stricken -- spots a police car drive past slowly.

ODDBALL
OK, what's your name?

ALEXANDER
Alexander.

Oddball hands him back the case.

ODDBALL
Follow me.

Alexander follows after Oddball.
INT. DELROY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Delroy, now in his 40's, sits in a high back chair. On the inlaid leather desk in front of him are packets of cocaine. Delroy draws from a huge joint.

Standing in front of him is SHOTTERZ (17), a bandanna hanging around his neck.

Shotterz hands his mobile phone to Delroy who takes it and skims through the pictures, chuckling occasionally.

DELROY
Fat fucking cunt. Aint laughing any more is he.

Delroy hands the phone back to Shotterz along with a couple of grand.

DELROY
Whagwaanin tonight, bredren?

SHOTTERZ
Just a little ting on the block, innit.

DELROY
Yeah man. You always get some nice bitches in there.

SHOTTERZ
Yeah, I know how you do fam. I'll sort it.

Delroy relights the joint as Shotterz leaves the office.

Another man walks in, AGGRO (40's) a huge Eastern European man, cage fighter. He takes in the coke on the table and looks away distastefully. Delroy laughs.

DELROY
You were right, Aggro. Kings take, they don't sit around waiting for it to come to them.

AGGRO
This country is weak. In my country the children play harder than this.
(chuckles)
Get the car ready, bredren.

Aggro nods and walks out of the office.

INT. CUSTODY DESK - FILTH HQ - NIGHT

Johnny, Tony and Danny, amongst others, are getting booked in at the desk.

OFFICERS are searching them one at a time.

The CUSTODY SERGEANT looks a little harried.

Johnny
Fucking ridiculous this is.

He spots Danny and frowns.

Danny winks and mimes: "It's safe."

Johnny visibly relaxes but he still has questions on his mind.

TONY
They can't hold us for long.

JOHNNY
That's not the fucking point mate.

TONY
Chill out, get your head on..

JOHNNY
This is me chilled out. These filthy cunts don't want to see me not fucking chilled out, let me tell ya.

TONY
I know mate, I know. Let's just ride the storm. It'll be over in a couple of hours.

JOHNNY
Fuck it, you're right. I need a fag. Any cunt here got a fag? I'm fucking gasping.
EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Oddball leads Alexander to a stop outside an apartment block.

    ODDBALL
    Wait here a sec'.

Oddball opens the door and steps inside the

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

and switches off the automatic light. He motions for Alexander to follow him in.

They head up a flight of stairs and Oddball lets them into the

SAFE HOUSE

They walk along the plush hallway and head into the

LIVING ROOM

Which is again, plushly decorated. Nice furniture, clean, huge TV set tight to one wall. Decent size too -- enough room for a small Italian dining table that Oddball is now pointing to.

Alexander picks up the hint and places the case down on it -- steps back a bit. Oddball laughs.

    ODDBALL
    Don't worry, it aint a bomb.

Alexander stares at him hard, Oddball matches it.

    ODDBALL
    Who the fuck are you anyway?

    ALEXANDER
    Alexander.

    ODDBALL
    Where'd you come from?

    ALEXANDER
    I met your friend tonight.
ODDBALL
His name is Danny... you met him tonight?

ALEXANDER
Yeah, tonight.

Oddball shakes his head incredulously and flips up the catches on the case.

ODDBALL
If the shit has hit the fan, then in this case there should be...

Oddball flicks open the lid and we see that it is full of cocaine and cash in five grand bundles. Alexander’s eyes bulge.

ODDBALL
Yeah, exactly. So where you from then, what manor?

ALEXANDER
I'm not really from anywhere. I grew up in care and since then I’ve been in and out of prison.

ODDBALL
Age old story mate. So where you living now?

ALEXANDER
Nowhere.

Oddball raises his eyes to the sky.

ODDBALL
Oh this is just fucking magic.

ALEXANDER
I'll leave.

ODDBALL
No mate... you're going nowhere till Danny shows up.

ALEXANDER
Won't the police look here too?

ODDBALL
Why would they do that? This is a fucking safe house.
Alexander looks around at the plush furniture.

ODDBALL
Yeah it gets used... a lot.

Alexander looks a little uncomfortable and takes a seat.

ODDBALL
Have a look in the bedroom. Should be some clobber in there to fit you.

Alexander looks at him strangely.

ODDBALL
Well go on then.

Alexander gets up and heads to the living room door.

ODDBALL
First room on the right.

Oddball waits for him to leave the room before closing the case and hiding it behind the settee.

He takes out a small bag of coke from his jacket and chops up a couple of lines on the table -- snorting one for himself.

Alexander walks back into the room dressed in a designer suit. Oddball wipes excess coke from his nose.

ODDBALL
Fuck me. You look like one of us now.

Alexander stands tall -- feeling cool as fuck.

ODDBALL
Eyah mate.

Oddball points to the line on the table.
Alexander nods and takes the special snorting tube.

Oddball notices the left sleeve of the jacket flapping slightly.

ODDBALL
So how did that happen?

Alexander snorts the line.
ALEXANDER
What, this?

ODDBALL
Course fucking that, what else?

ALEXANDER
Been like it since I was born.

ODDBALL
Born like it?

Alexander shrugs.

ALEXANDER
Just there since I was born.

ODDBALL
Does it hurt?

ALEXANDER
No. It's actually less fragile than the bones in your fingers.

ODDBALL
Fuck me.

Oddball appraises him with a new found respect.

ODDBALL
Tell you what, fuck this. We're going out for a bit. Those cunts won't be out till morning anyway.

ALEXANDER
What about...

Alexander looks for the case on the table but it is gone.

ODDBALL
Don't worry about it. I've sorted it.

Alexander nods, satisfied with the answer.

INT. POLICE CELL - NIGHT

Johnny is lying down on the wooden bench when the cell door opens.
DI CHALMERS (50's), tall and astute, blocks the doorway.

Johnny shakes his head incredulously.

JOHNNY
I might a fucking known it was you.

CHALMERS
Known what was me?

JOHNNY
Don't come the smart cunt.

CHALMERS
A gangland murder has been committed. That involves Serious Crimes, that involves me.

JOHNNY
Well I didn't kill him.

CHALMERS
Yes, well... your legal representative has managed to convince us of that so you're free to go.

Johnny makes to look at his watch, but his wrist is bare.

JOHNNY
How long have I been here?

Chalmers checks his own watch.

CHALMERS
One hundred and Eighty-seven minutes.

Johnny frowns.

JOHNNY
That's it?

CHALMERS
Miss Richardson was released forty minutes ago. Of course we had to wait till we'd finished searching the club...

JOHNNY
Right. Show me the way out.
Johnny politely waits for Chalmers to step aside before walking out of the cell.

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - NIGHT

Oddball and Alexander climb out of a taxi outside a maisonette block.

From one of the maisonettes we can hear loud, grimy music. Black youths are hanging around outside, drinking, smoking weed, making out.

Oddball senses Alexander's apprehension.

ODDBALL
Don't worry mate. Just stick with me.

Alexander follows Oddball to the front door. Black youths follow them with their eyes.

A huge youth at the door, BIG-Z (20's), champion street boxer, blocks their way.

BIG-Z
Who's your friend?

ODDBALL
A friend.

Big-Z frowns.

ODDBALL
Look, Biggsy, he's cool. Just a friend.

Big-Z stands to one side and allows them in.

INT. MAISONETTE - NIGHT

Loud music plays as they squeeze through the tight hallway. People smoking all sorts, drinking whatever, one couple having sex on the stairs.

Oddball leads Alexander into the

LIVING ROOM

where the DJ is set up -- people dancing in front of the booth.
In one corner of the room are some comfortable chairs. Prime position is SOLDIER-1(20's), athletic, gold, designer clothes. A sexy WOMAN is grinding against his leg.

Either side of him are his gang members.

Oddball heads over to Soldier-1 and puts out his hand. Soldier-1 smiles and shakes it.

SOLDIER-1
Always love the white bwoy shake.
What brings you here?

ODDBALL
Just felt like getting away from it all for a bit.

SOLDIER-1
Well they'd never think to look for a white boy around here, I know that.

Soldier-1 looks Alexander up and down, settling on his left arm. Turns his attention back to Oddball.

SOLDIER-1
Let me know if you need anything.

Soldier-1 stands and takes the Leg Grinder's hand -- she smiles.

SOLDIER-1
I'll be up stairs.

Oddball nods and watches Soldier-1 leave before taking his seat and pulling out a few lines on the table.

ODDBALL
Time to have some fucking fun!

Oddball places his phone on the table and doesn't notice it ring as he is distracted by a young, fit black girl shaking her butt in his face.

INT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Johnny hangs up the mobile.

JOHNNY
For fuck's sake.
Tony and Danny are also in the room.

JOHNNY
You sure everything is OK?

DANNY
I'm sure it'll be fine.

JOHNNY
Cos you know, I'm going to be holding you personally responsible for this.

DANNY
Fuck you. I could have been nicked and the filthy cunts have your fucking case by now.

JOHNNY
Fuck me? Fuck me?

Johnny pushes Danny, Danny pushes back. Tony steps in to break them up.

TONY
Look. This isn't going to get us anywhere. Now Danny, look... there's a lot of fucking money in that case. Everything we've worked for is in that case. Can you think of anywhere that fucking mug could be right now?

Danny puts his thinking cap on. A shot from behind the settee shows that the case is gone.

INT. BEDROOM - MAISONETTE - NIGHT

Oddball and Alexander are spit-roasting a WOMAN. Alexander is sitting spreadeagled on the bed, near the headstand, receiving oral while Oddball is slamming into her from behind. He pauses to sniff a line of coke off her back.

Danny enters the room.

DANNY
Johnny's outside.

Oddball stops... the girl grinds against him, hungry for more.
ODDBALL
FUCK.

DANNY
Yeah, fuck.

Danny looks at Alexander.

DANNY
You as well.

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - NIGHT

Johnny is pacing up and down next to a Jaguar XJ8. Tony is leaning against the car, arms folded, cool.

Danny walks out of the maisonette followed by Oddball and Alexander, both straightening their clothes.

Tony unfolds his arms and steps away from the car.

Johnny charges, full steam ahead -- grabs Oddball by the scruff of the neck and pushes him backwards.

JOHNNY
Where's my fucking gear?

ODDBALL
Johnny... what the fuck?

JOHNNY
I'll give you what the fucking fuck, you fuck.

Johnny headbutts him, splitting his nose. Tony arrives, drags Johnny back.

TONY
Easy, bruv.

Tony looks around, checking out security. Nobody around aside from the local gangbangers doing what gangbangers do.

Oddball covers his nose to stem the flow of blood.

ODDBALL
You cunt.
JOHNNY
Never mind feeling fucking sorry for yourself. Where's my fucking gear?

ODDBALL
It's at the flat.

Johnny raises his fists to the sky in anger. Tony pushes Johnny to the car.

TONY
Get in the car and let me sort it.

JOHNNY
I'll fucking kill him mate. I'll kill them all.

TONY
I know. Just take a seat.

Tony opens the car door and pushes Johnny inside before walking over to Oddball.

ODDBALL
He's bang out of order...

Tony shushes him.

TONY
Right, now start talking.

ODDBALL
Your man came to me with the case and told me the shit had hit the fan...

Tony looks at Alexander.

TONY
This you he's talking about?

ALEXANDER
Yes.

TONY
So you gave him the case?

Tony looks around at Danny.
DANNY
It was either that or I get nicked
with it. I was at the station with
you remember. What was I supposed
to do?

Tony nods after digesting the information and turns
back to Oddball.

TONY
OK, so what then?

Oddball looks confused.

ODDBALL
I left it there to come here.

TONY
Left it where?

ODDBALL
At the fuckin', you know. The safe
house.

TONY
It's not there.

ODDBALL
I left it behind the settee.

Tony turns to Alexander.

TONY
Is that right?

ALEXANDER
I saw it on the table and then it
was gone when we left.

TONY
Gone where?

ODDBALL
I told ya... behind the settee. I
hid it there.

TONY
You don't hide things behind a
fucking settee mate.

ODDBALL
You know what I mean.
TONY
It's not there.

ODDBALL
Yes it is.

TONY
I think we would have noticed.

ODDBALL
I'm telling you, it's got to be there.

TONY
Get in the car.

Oddball walks towards the car. Alexander stands still.

TONY
You and all.

All four of them get

IN THE CAR

Tony drives with Johnny in the passenger seat. The other three in the back.

Johnny flips down the visor and uses the mirror to glower at Oddball.

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE PEACOCK'S - NIGHT

Several dark cars pull up outside the club. Black men in suits climb out and assail the front doors -- forcing them open. Several men enter the club while the alarms go off.

Delroy climbs out from the back seat of one of the cars and admires the club.

Men appear with step ladders that they set up outside the front. They climb up and start taking down the Peacock's sign.

The alarms stop and another bunch of guys arrive with a new sign that appears to say DELBOY'S. Delroy looks at it, frowning.

DELROY
That looks like a 'B'.
The sign guys look at it, dumbfounded.

DELROY
Put it up and bring me a new one tomorrow.

SIGN GUY
It takes a week to order in.

Delroy sucks his teeth and walks into the club, leaving the sign guys unsure of what to do next.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Just Tony, Oddball, Alexander and Danny are in the room. Oddball is searching behind the settee as though the case had shrunk.

TONY
So where is it then?

ODDBALL
It was right here, I swear on my mother's life.

DANNY
You don't give a fuck about your mother.

ODDBALL
Whatever... you know I'm telling the truth Danny. I wouldn't fuck around like this no matter how much it is.

TONY
So, you left the case there and went to your little party with loverboy here.

ODDBALL
Yes. Tell him mate.

ALEXANDER
That's the truth. When we left, he wasn't holding a case.

TONY
So what's happened to it then? Did you lock the front door?
ODDBALL
Of course I did. I'm not a cunt.

TONY
OK, wait here.

Tony leaves the room and walks into the

BEDROOM

where Johnny is waiting, anxiously pacing up and down the room. He stops when he sees Tony and looks expectantly at his hands.

JOHNNY
So where's the case?

TONY
Someone's nicked it.

Johnny roars.

JOHNNY
I fucking knew it. Where is that scrawny cunt.

Tony physically prevents Johnny from leaving the room.

JOHNNY
This has to be sorted out.

TONY
Think bruv... who else knows about this place?

Johnny thinks for a moment, then doesn't like the answer he comes up with.

JOHNNY
No. She never would.

Tony throws him a doubtful look.

EXT. STREET, HONEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BANG, BANG, BANG. Johnny raps hard on the front door of the house. Tony is standing just behind him.

Danny, Oddball and Alexander are standing at the gate, looking tired.
DANNY
I'm fucking knackered mate.

Oddball pours some coke into the crook of his fist and snorts loudly. He pours some more on and Alexander takes a sniff.

BANG, BANG, BANG. Johnny hits the door again.

LIGHTS COME ON in the house, movement from behind the front door. IT OPENS. Honey stands there, securing a night gown.

HONEY
What is it? What's happened?

Johnny gives Tony a look, Tony nods.

TONY
We need to come in and have a chat.

HONEY
Can't it wait till morning?

JOHNNY
Where is it Honey?

Honey frowns. Johnny punches her in the face, knocking her back into the hallway.

Tony steps into

INT. HALLWAY, HONEY'S HOUSE - DAY

TONY
Johnny!

Honey is doubled over, clutching her face. Then she recovers and flies at Johnny in a rage.

HONEY
You fucking bastard, I'll kill you.

Tony catches her, restrains her.

TONY
(to Johnny)
You're going to have to wait outside if you can't control yourself.
JOHNNY
Fucking bitch better get me my money.

TONY
Look, twenty minutes ago you said she would never do it. Now you've punched her in the face. You're losing it. Let me deal with this.

Johnny looks around exasperated.

JOHNNY
Fuck sake.

He storms away. Danny, Alexander and Oddball move quickly out of his way he steams past them to sit in the car.

Tony shuts the front door.

HONEY
Come on then.

TONY
I'm not going to hurt you. Just get in the fucking living room.

HONEY
Fuck you.

Tony pulls a gun from inside his jacket and puts it to her head.

TONY
In. the. fucking. living room.

Honey scowls.

HONEY
What the fuck is this? What have I done?

TONY
Living room.

Honey hesitates a moment longer then leads them into

THE LIVING ROOM

Plushly decorated, plasma on the wall, leather three-piece suite.
Honey takes a seat on the sofa while Tony goes to the drinks cabinet, pours himself a couple fingers of brandy.

TONY
Drink?

Honey shakes her head as Tony sips delicately.

TONY
So where is it?

HONEY
What? Where's what, Tony?

TONY
Where did you go after the filth let you out?

HONEY
Where do you think I went?

TONY
Don't play games, Honey. You know I don't play games.

Honey stands up, still a blood stain smeared under her nose.

HONEY
I wouldn't say that.

Tony pushes her away.

TONY
I mean it, Honey.

HONEY
Then tell me what it is. What do you expect me to do? Coming here with all this gangster shit.

TONY
It's all gone.

HONEY
What has?

TONY
All the money from the club.

HONEY
How much money?
TONY
Everything. It was all due to be laundered through a Columbian bank. We can't exactly hire Securicor, can we.

HONEY
Well where did you leave it?

Tony chuckles.

TONY
You better not be playing me, Honey.

HONEY
I couldn't play you. I wouldn't.

Honey moves in closer, sexily. Tony grabs her by the hair and pulls her head back.

HONEY
Is that what you're into these days.

TONY
If you hear anything then you let me know.

Tony lets go and walks away, holstering his gun. Honey watches him go, hate fills her face, rubbing at her sore head.

EXT. STREET, HONEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tony walks through the gate. Danny, Alexander and Oddball are still waiting outside the car. Tony looks at them strangely.

TONY
What're you doing?

DANNY
I aint getting in the car with that lunatic.

ODDBALL
So she have it then?

TONY
No.
ODDBALL
Oh for fuck's sake. I aint getting back in the car, he'll fucking kill me.

TONY
Look, you lot go home, I'll call you tomorrow after we've all had some sleep.

DANNY
Sounds good to me. Catch ya later.

Danny and Oddball walk away. Alexander stands where he is. Oddball turns back.

ODDBALL
Come on then. You're my fucking witness, you're going nowhere mate.

Alexander watches Tony get in the car and pull away before jogging over to Danny and Oddball.

AN UPSTAIRS CURTAIN twitches in Honey's house. She watches as the car drives away.

Alexander turns back to look at the window, but Honey has gone.

EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - DAY

Morning is creeping over the barren council estate.

A MILKMAN drives his cart, a POSTMAN delivers mail and a methhead DOGWALKER tweaks his way along the street. Oddball spots him as the three walk through the estate on their way home.

ODDBALL
Look at that poor cunt.

DANNY
Just leave him alone. It's his life mate.

ODDBALL
All right chill out son, chill out. Just saying... he looks fucked that's all.
DANNY
Maybe we look like cunts to him n all.

ODDBALL
Did he call me a cunt?

Danny laughs.

DANNY
I'm just too tired. Need some sleep mate.

They arrive outside

A CONVERTED HOUSE

Danny leads them down the path and inserts a key in the front door.

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE DELBOY'S NIGHTCLUB - DAY

A limousine pulls up and three heavily tanned men, all dressed in white suits, climb out and look up at the club sign.

JESUS COBO (60's), King Pin for the UK operation.

JORGE COBO (40's), Jesus' son, heir apparent and insanely violent.

VINCENTE COBO (20's), Jorge's son, gay and sadistic.

The three men step into the club followed by several large BODYGUARDS.

INT. DELBOY'S - DAY

The men are met by Shotterz, now in a suit, and taken through the club to Delroy's office. Shotterz lightly raps the door and opens it. Inviting the men to walk in first with a wave of the hand.

JESUS
No, I insist... after you.

Shotterz looks at him strangely for a second or two and then walks inside.

Jesus nods to his entourage and walks into
DELROY'S OFFICE

Delroy walks around his desk to greet them, arms open wide.

DELROY
Jesus. Very good to see you my friend.

Jesus greets him and they kiss each others cheeks. Delroy then does the same for Jorge and Vincente, albeit a little awkwardly with Vincente.

Delroy moves back around the other side of the desk while Jesus and the others make themselves comfortable on wooden chairs, brought in specially for their visit.

JESUS
I see that you work very fast, Delroy. Well done.

DELROY
When have you ever known me to fuck about?

JESUS
Precisely. So, you got everything?

Delroy smiles and pulls out Johnny's case, sets it down on the desk and opens it.

DELROY
A cool two million and seven key of coke.

JESUS
Very good.

Jesus snaps his fingers and Vincente appears with a case that he sets down, opened, next to Johnny's case. Vincente then starts taking money out of Johnny's case and placing it in his own.

JESUS
Another gang taken down. Soon you will own all of London.

Delroy watches Vincente counting out the money.

JESUS
It is OK, he will only take what we arranged. The days of my family being simple thieves are long over.
Delroy chuckles.

**DELROY**
A million quid aint worth stealing?

**JESUS**
In business together we can make a lot more.

Delroy stands up and moves to the drinks cabinet -- pours himself a scotch on the rocks.

**DELROY**
Drink anyone?

**JESUS**
Too early for me.

**DELROY**
Early? Damn, still feels like night to me.

**JESUS**
You've done well my friend. Very well.

Delroy takes a sip from his drink.

**DELROY**
It isn't over yet.

**JESUS**
You don't have to worry. These guys have nothing now. No money, no gang, no club, no hope. They cannot touch you.

Delroy smiles.

**DELROY**
If only things were that simple.

Delroy downs the rest of his glass.

**INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - DAY**

Alexander is asleep on the sofa, a muted plasma TV on the wall playing videos from MTV.

Oddball is sitting on one of the chairs, awake all night and completely wired. His one leg bouncing up and down as his mind whirs.
Danny walks in, freshly showered, dressed in loose fitting, silk pyjamas. He takes in the scene. Oddball hasn't noticed him come in.

DANNY
Alright?

Oddball finally notices him, his bouncing leg getting faster.

ODDBALL
He's going to kill me.

DANNY
You didn't take it. You got nothing to worry about.

ODDBALL
He's off his head.

DANNY
Tony keeps him cool.

ODDBALL
What if they don't find it?

DANNY
To be honest with you, I don't think they will.

ODDBALL
For fuck's sake.

DANNY
Just get used to the idea. I won't let Johnny get too crazy.

ODDBALL
You? What the fuck? He'll gut me in front of you and you'll have to clean up the mess. Fuck it. I'm leaving.

Oddball stands up. Danny takes a hold of his shoulders.

DANNY
Whoever has taken the case will need sorting. Just ride the fucking storm. Take my bed and get some sleep.
ODDBALL
I dunno Danny, it's never been on top like this before. I'm bricking it. I just feel like any second now the door could knock and it'll be Johnny with a pistol in his hand.

DANNY
Don't be fucking stupid, mate. I bet Johnny is at home curled up in his bed right now. Sleeping like a fucking baby.

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE DELBOY'S - DAY
Johnny takes a head-butt to the face, his nose pours claret as he staggers back into the road.

JOHNNY
This is my fucking club!

Johnny is surrounded by four or five BLACK MEN.

Delroy arrives at the door of the club. Passers-by stop to watch.

DELROY
This isn't your turf any more.

JOHNNY
This is mine by law.

DELROY
It was never in your name, Johnny.

JOHNNY
The fuck you talking about?

DELROY
You heard me.

FLASHBACK:

INT. DARKENED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT
A naked, bloody MAN (50's) strapped to a chair -- surrounded by BLACK MEN.

Delroy leans in close to the man's face.
DELROY
I told you those pussies couldn't protect you.

Delroy shows him the contract.

DELROY
Sign it bredren.

MAN
I can't, Delroy. They'll kill me.

DELROY
Bumbaclaat.

Delroy stabs a knife into the man's leg, causing him to scream in agony.

Shotterz steps out of nowhere and puts a hand over the Man's mouth, smothering his screams until he calms down.

DELROY
You feeling me now, right?

Delroy pulls out his iPhone and goes through some of the images. He shows the phone to the Man.

PICTURES of a little girl standing on a chair with a noose around her neck.

DELROY
My boys have already had some fun with your wife.

The man begins to cry.

MAN
You bastards.

DELROY
It's too late for you now, but you can still save your daughter.

The man is untied and he signs the contract. Shotterz stands behind him with a pistol aimed at the back of his head.

MAN
I love you D...

Delroy folds up the contract and slips it into his pocket.
BAM. Shotterz fires.

END FLASHBACK.

Johnny looks at the ground.

JOHNNY
You haven't.

Delroy pulls the paperwork out of his pocket.

DELROY
He sold it to me then left his wife and child, flew to Barbados.

JOHNNY
You lying cunt. He'd never go to Barbados. He hated it there.

Delroy smiles and climbs into the back of a car that pulls quickly away from the kerb.

Johnny faces the men surrounding him.

JOHNNY
Come on then you cunts. Get it over with.

Johnny throws a right hook and connects with a jawbone. He runs in and head-butts another before being taken down and stamped all over.

INT. KITCHEN, TONY'S HOUSE - DAY

Tony is serving dinner while his WIFE and young DAUGHTER wait patiently at the table. His mobile rings, he checks the display "UNKNOWN NUMBER" and pauses briefly before answering.

TONY
Hello.

Listens... face wrinkles with concern.

TONY
Fuck.

He hangs up the phone and quickly finishes serving dinner. His wife looks at him with concern.

TONY
It's Johnny. He's in hospital.
INT. WARD, HOSPITAL - DAY

Johnny is getting dressed, covered in bruises and a cast over one arm as Tony arrives.

TONY
What the fuck are you doing?

JOHNNY
They've taken the club.

TONY
What do you mean?

JOHNNY
Taken it. Lock fucking stock.

TONY
Hold on... they've taken Peacock's?

JOHNNY
It's called Delroy's now. Sorry, fucking Delboy's... that's how much of an hapless cunt he is.

TONY
How? ... How?

JOHNNY
They made him sign it over and popped him. Or, flew him to Barbados, as the mug ineloquently put it.

TONY
We've lost everything?

JOHNNY
It's a take over.

TONY
I'm going to fucking kill him.

JOHNNY
Hold up mate. Fuck sake, you're supposed to be the one with the cool head.

TONY
A good beating is always a wake up call.

Johnny moves sorely.
JOHNNY
You're probably fucking right if these ribs are anything to go by.

TONY
So what are we going to do?

JOHNNY
We're all fucking dead.

TONY
Why?

JOHNNY
That seven key belonged to the Turks.

TONY
Why didn't we pay them?

JOHNNY
We always pay later. It's not good to drop both cash and coke all in one go. So we do it separately.

TONY
When were they meant to have the cash?

JOHNNY
Yesterday.

Tony frowns at him.

JOHNNY
We're usually fashionably late n all.

Johnny grins.

TONY
It's a lot of fucking wedge.

JOHNNY
A hundred large.

TONY
I'm going to go and talk to them.

JOHNNY
Not a good idea walking into the lion's den.
TONY
We've got no choice. We need more time to figure this out.

Johnny grabs his torn suit jacket and looks down at his attire.

JOHNNY
Looks like a trip to the tailors is in order.

TONY
You OK?

JOHNNY
I aint got much fucking choice bruv.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - DAY

Danny leads four sexy young WOMEN into the living room. Oddball grins. Alexander wakes up and shakes off the sleep as he locks eyes with one of the women.

DANNY
Looks like you cunts could do with cheering up.

Oddball puts out coke lines on the table. The music is turned up, girls start dancing -- party time.

INT. OFFICE, MECHANICS WORKSHOP - DAY

Tony and Johnny are seated opposite HALUK (50's), a well built Turkish man. Haluk sighs.

HALUK
I know why you are here.

TONY
We need more time.

HALUK
Well I was going to say how generous it is that you'd just give yourselves up to me without me having to hunt you down.

TONY
Haluk. You're a reasonable man.
HALUK
Where did you hear that bullshit?
I'll cut their fucking throats.

TONY
You heard what happened.

HALUK
Of course I hear. You have nothing. Nothing to offer me any more.

TONY
We've worked together for a few years now.

HALUK
Yes and never a problem. Thank you for your business. However, now that arrangement is over. You have lost the ground to the Colombians.

JOHNNY
The fucking Colombians?

HALUK
Ah the monkey speaks. Perhaps you should leave it to the organ grinder.

JOHNNY
You cheeky c...

Tony holds Johnny down in his seat.

TONY
Bruv.

Johnny composes himself, then nods -- OK.

TONY
So isn't there anything you can do?

HALUK
It doesn't work like that you tiny brained mother fucker.

TONY
Hey, come on. We're speaking civilly here.
HALUK
Civilly doesn't equal one hundred grand. You ask for more time and out of recognition to our previous relationship, I will allow you some.

Tony and Johnny exchange a relieved glance.

HALUK
I will give you three days.

Tony and Johnny stare in shock.

HALUK
And the debt is doubled.

JOHNNY
You're taking the piss!

TONY
Haluk...

HALUK
We can kill you now if you prefer.

Several Turks armed with various large mechanic tools appear behind them.

HALUK
Now get the fuck out of here. Three days mother fuckers.

Tony pushes an exasperated Johnny out of the office.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - DAY

Alexander is grinding with two girls.

Oddball is in one corner receiving oral sex while Danny is on top of a girl, having sex.

Tony and Johnny walk in, survey the scene. Tony shakes his head and pulls the plug on the music.

Danny jumps up off the floor, does up his trousers. Oddball panics and ejaculates into the girl's mouth, causing her to gag.

GIRL
Dirty fucking bastard.
DANNY
How the fuck did you get in here?

Oh no.

Danny looks down the hallway and sees the front door hanging off its hinges.

Why? Why not just fucking knock?

You didn't hear it being kicked off let alone a fucking letterbox tappety-tapping.

Come on girls party's over.

Why... what is this?

Your number's fucking up sunshine.

Oddball swallows hard and looks to Danny for back up.

Johnny.

Don't fucking Johnny me. You're in the shit n all.

The girls grab their stuff and leave. Johnny and Tony wait for them to go.

Right lads, all sit down... get comfortable.

Look... Johnny, Tony.

Just sit down Oddball, it's OK mate. We're not going to kill you.

Not today anyway.
Johnny waits for the three of them to sit down.

JOHNNY
Right then lads. You three owe me two hundred large and I need it in three days.

DANNY
Are you joking?

JOHNNY
Do I look like I'm fucking smiling?

TONY
You lost the case.

DANNY
You would have lost it to the filth, at least this way we got it out of there.

JOHNNY
And straight into the hands of some thieving cunt!

TONY
The way it stands lads is you lost the case, we need two hundred grand to cover losses.

ALEXANDER
To cover losses?

JOHNNY
Hold up, we got a bright spark here. Look at the cunt, cogs fucking whirring.

ALEXANDER
Then you owe money to somebody.

JOHNNY
That's right cunt. We owe money that we now cannot pay.

DANNY
Why not? Don't you own anything?
JOHNNY
We're fucking gangsters you mug.
We can't own anything. It's all in cash. Oh for fuck's sake, will somebody give this cunt an education.

ALEXANDER
Everything is in cash to hide from the tax man. Also the proceeds of crime law.

TONY
That's right, they can strip everything off you. We don't own anything and now the club is in Delroy's hands.

DANNY
Peacock's? How the fuck did he manage that?

JOHNNY
Oh for fuck's sake. Look, two hundred large, three fucking days. Crystal?

They look to Tony who shrugs.

TONY
Either that or we are all dead.

JOHNNY
Right you all know where to find me when I'm laying low.

Tony and Johnny walk out of the flat leaving the lads to contemplate events.

ODDBALL
We're all fucked.

DANNY
Two hundred large, how the fuck are we supposed to find that kind of money?

ALEXANDER
Steal it?
ODDBALL
Are you fucking insane? Do you know what we'd have to rob to get that kind of money? It's pro level and I've never robbed fuck all in my life.

DANNY
Me neither.

ALEXANDER
I've done the odd thing here and there.

Danny and Oddball look at him askance.

ALEXANDER
What? You think I've lived in that doorway all my life?

Danny and Oddball shrug in a basic admission that yes, that is exactly what they did think.

ALEXANDER
I pulled a twelve when I was fifteen for a blag on a jewellery shop.

DANNY
Fuck me, you are a dark horse. A fucking blag.

ODDBALL
Cunt even knows all the lingo.

ALEXANDER
People see what they want to see.

DANNY
So what happened? How did you end up on the street?

ALEXANDER
Got out after six years on license. Probation pissed me off so I just disappeared. Fuck it.

ODDBALL
You gave up.

ALEXANDER
Jail or a life on the streets seemed like all there was for me.
DANNY
Well now we have a different choice, my friend. So what do you suggest?

ALEXANDER
A practise run.

ODDBALL
Fuck that, that's crazy. Why do more than we need to?

ALEXANDER
Because this isn't like anything you've done before. To get the kind of money you want is a few levels above our capability. My experience at sixteen isn't anything to take into consideration.

DANNY
How many robberies had you done by sixteen then?

Alexander thinks for a while.

ALEXANDER
Eight or perhaps nine.

ODDBALL
At sixteen? Fuck.

DANNY
OK, a practise run... where?

EXT. MAIN ROAD, OUTSIDE 24HR PETROL STATION - DAY
Alexander, Danny and Oddball stand staring at the petrol station.

ALEXANDER
To pull this off we're going to need a few things.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY
Danny and Oddball keep watch as Alexander gets into the
INT. CAR

and grabs a hold of the plastic casing beneath the steering wheel, struggling to rip it off with one hand. Danny leans in and helps him rip it off.

Alexander pulls out the ignition barrel and puts a screwdriver in the slot -- starting the car.

    ALEXANDER
    It's gears.

    DANNY
    Oddball, you drive.

    ODDBALL
    The fuck I drive? I don't remember my master selling me to you.

Oddball gets into the driver's seat.

    ODDBALL
    But I'll do what you ask only because we're in the middle of stealing a fucking car.

Oddball pulls the car away.

    DANNY
    Right, what else do we need?

INT. CAR, DRIVING - DAY

They pull the stolen car to a stop opposite a building site where WORKMEN are operating tools, one a jack hammer and another operating a stone cutter. A final workman is laying down some fresh stone.

    ALEXANDER
    I'm going to have to drive.

    ODDBALL
    With one hand?

    ALEXANDER
    I can do whatever I need to do.

    ODDBALL
    Wank left-handed?
ALEXANDER
Our definitions of need are clearly different.

Danny laughs.

ODDBALL
All right, keep your fucking knickers on. So who's doing what then?

Alexander and Danny both look at him.

ODDBALL
What? No, no. Not me again.

Alexander gets into the driving seat and drives a short distance away. Danny and Oddball get out of the car.

ODDBALL
Bastards. Don't fuck this up Danny.

Danny stifles a chuckle.

DANNY
I won't. Trust me, I'll play my part.

Oddball jogs over to the building site and strips off all of his clothes.

ODDBALL
Yoo-hoo, boys.

Oddball shakes his hips, waggling his dick at the WORKMEN.

THE WORKMEN DOWN TOOLS and walk to the edge of the site, waving their arms, gesturing for Oddball to fuck off.

ODDBALL SWINGS HIS SHIRT in the air.

ODDBALL
Come on boys, grab a hold of this meat. Get your chops around this fucking slab of goodness you fat greasy cunts!

THE WORKMEN take a few steps closer.
WORKMAN(1)
F*ck off you dirty cunt.

WORKMAN(2)
Some little kids might see that.

WORKMAN(3)
Let's give it the cunt.

The workmen run towards Oddball who begins back peddling.

DANNY CREEPS INTO THE SITE, picks up the Jack Hammer and circular saw then runs quickly away.

ODDBALL sees that all is clear and sprints quickly away.

One of the workmen turns and notices Danny running to the car.

WORKMAN(1)
He's nicked the fucking tools.

The Workmen stop and then run after Danny.

WORKMAN(2)
They set us up... fucking wankers.

DANNY makes it to the car and jumps inside.

INT. CAR
Alexander pulls the car away while Danny sorts out the tools on the back seat.

EXT. BUSHES - DAY
Oddball holds his position in the bushes until the car pulls to a stop and the door opens. He climbs out, half dressed, and gets into the car.

INT. PETROL STATION - DAY

The Asian ATTENDANT is busy studying a book "Psychology: Inside the Criminal Mind" when Danny, Oddball and Alexander walk in, ballied up and wearing industrial ear protectors.
Alexander is holding a plastic gun, pointing it at the Attendant. Oddball has the jack hammer and Danny the stone cutter.

ALEXANDER
We've come for the safe.

ATTENDANT
You're welcome to it.

ODDBALL
Where's the power supply?

The Attendant points at a plug socket just behind the counter.

Oddball nods his thanks and plugs in the jack hammer.

ALEXANDER
Come around this side of the counter and cover your ears.

The Attendant nervously comes around to stand next to Alexander.

ALEXANDER
Don't try anything stupid or we will kill you.

ATTENDANT
I'm not an idiot.

ALEXANDER
Good to know.

Oddball moves in with the jack hammer, digging up the floor to reveal the safe. Danny moves in with the disc cutter -- cutting into the safe.

The Attendant is caught off guard by the sudden noise and quickly covers his ears.

EXT. PETROL STATION FORECOURT - DAY

Alexander, Danny and Oddball hurry into their

INT. CAR

Danny drives, spinning away from the forecourt.
INT. DANCEFLOOR, DELBOYS NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Not many people around aside from Delroy, Shotterz a few hoods and Honey.

Honey is angry, mascara running down her cheeks.

HONEY
You fucking bastard!

DELROY
You played with the lions and you lose. You think I ever wanted you?

HONEY
Fuck you.

Honey charges towards Delroy, Shotterz steps in and punches her in the face -- knocking her onto the floor.

Delroy winces -- feeling her pain.

DELROY
Eh, there's no need to hit a lady like that man. Just throw her out of here.

HONEY
I'm going to fucking kill you Delroy.

Delroy laughs and turns his back on her -- heads towards his office.

DELROY
Course you are, Honey. Just get her out of here.

Shotterz and a couple others drag her out of the nightclub.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - DAY

Danny and Oddball finish counting the cash as Alexander enters, carrying three cups of tea in one hand. Alexander places them down on the table.

DANNY
Just shy of twelve grand.
ODDBALL
Another nine of these and we're there.

ALEXANDER
That was just a practise run. Next we hit something bigger.

DANNY
Well come on then.

ALEXANDER
We can't use this again.

Alexander shows them the plastic gun.

ALEXANDER
We're going to need the real thing.

DANNY
Well where the fuck are we supposed to get real guns from?

ODDBALL
I know somewhere.

INT. BEDROOM, TONY'S HOUSE - DAY

Tony is packing his wife's things into a case. She is watching, arms folded.

TONY
I don't want either of you getting hurt. I'll call you when this is all over.

His wife has tears in her eyes. Tony holds her.

TONY
I'll be OK.

WIFE
You promised that nothing would happen to us.

TONY
That's why I'm getting you out of here.
WIFE
You don't get it. You're included in us. If something happens to you what would we do? We don't even own the house.

TONY
It'll be fine.

WIFE
Yeah whatever.

She breaks away from him and tosses some of her clothes into the case.

WIFE
What will I tell her?

TONY
Just tell her Daddy has to work.

WIFE
Yeah, that'll do it. Mommy why are we stopping at Granny's? Well dear, daddy has to work.

His wife throws in a few more clothes and angrily shuts the case.

WIFE
That should work.

TONY
I don't know what else to do. I can't leave Johnny.

WIFE
Of course you can't. If it wasn't for him you wouldn't be in this mess.

TONY
If it wasn't for him I'd still be a drug addict on the streets. I'll call you.

Tony walks out of the room.

WIFE
Tony!

Too late, the front door slams. Tony gets into the car and drives away.
EXT. COUNCIL ESTATE - DAY

Oddball leads Danny and Alexander through a council estate covered in dilapidated maisonettes.

Youths circle, like vultures, looking for the weak and weary.

DANNY
This place is even scary in the fucking day time.

ALEXANDER
Who do you know here?

ODDBALL
His name is Soldier-1.

DANNY
Are you joking? We're just asking to be robbed and murdered.

ODDBALL
It's alright I've known him since school, it's cool.

ALEXANDER
We have company.

They turn around to see several YOUTHS following them, both on foot and bikes.

DANNY
What do we do?

ODDBALL
Just stay fucking cool you cunt.

DANNY
Don't bring me to an area full of gangbangers and call me a cunt.

ODDBALL
Look, you want shooters. This is where we have to be.

Oddball turns and faces the youths.

ODDBALL
Yo, looking for Soldier-1, innit fam.

The youths look him up and down.
YOUTH (1)
He's in the community centre, innit fam.

ODDBALL
Nuff respec' rude bwoy.

Danny and Alexander exchange a glance. The youths now seeing them as brethren leave them be and walk away.

DANNY
How the fuck did you do that?

ODDBALL
I grew up around here.

ALEXANDER
Where is the community centre?

ODDBALL
It's in the park, not exactly a community centre. It's where he likes to serve up.

DANNY
In a fucking park?

ODDBALL
Multiple escape routes.

Oddball leads them through the estate.

EXT. STREET, SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Honey is outside drunk and throwing stones at the windows. One of them cracks a pane of glass.

HONEY
Fuck you Johnny, I know you're in there.

Johnny comes to the front door of the apartment block.

JOHNNY
What the fuck do you want?

HONEY
I've come to finish it Johnny.

JOHNNY
Finish what? What the fuck are you talking about?
HONEY
You know... what the... fuck I'm talking about, Johnny.

Johnny looks up and down the street nervously.

JOHNNY
Honey go home, you're pissed.

HONEY
No I'm not.... I'm not fucking pissed you fucking... cunt.

Honey steams towards him and tries to slap him in the face, but he catches her arm.

JOHNNY
Get the fuck in there now.

Johnny pushes her inside the

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK

Honey gets suddenly scared as the main door locks behind them.

HONEY
No Johnny, what are you going to do?

JOHNNY
Stop with the fucking play acting. Get up here.

Johnny grabs her by the hair and drags her up the stairs. Pushes her into the

SAFE HOUSE

closing the door behind them.

JOHNNY
Now it's just you and me. Get your fucking arse in there.

Johnny pushes her into the

LIVING ROOM

where she comes to a stop near the window.
HONEY
So what you going to do? Rape me?

Johnny laughs.

JOHNNY
You should be so fucking lucky.

Johnny backhands her across the face. She falls to the ground, crying, holding her head with both hands.

JOHNNY
You know what that was for don't ya.

Honey cowers, looking up at him through her hair.

JOHNNY
Just a nod for yes will fucking do.

Johnny bends at the knee, puts his face level with hers -- moves her hair away from her eyes.

JOHNNY
Why did you do it, Honey?

HONEY
I swear, Johnny.

Johnny slaps her across the face, hard.

JOHNNY
Take that stupid, butter-wouldn't-fucking-melt look off your face.

HONEY
You left me out in the cold, Johnny.

Johnny stands up, incredulous.

JOHNNY
That old fucking chestnut.

HONEY
yeah that's right. That old fucking chestnut, Johnny.

JOHNNY
I don't believe this. I fucking knew it. I knew it.
HONEY
You told me you love me.

JOHNNY
Fuck off Honey, you're a sort, that's what you are. I loved you because you sucked my cock good, OK? What the fuck did you expect?

HONEY
I gave you everything. I opened up to you, told you everything.

Johnny roars with rage and slaps her hard across the face again. She falls into a lying position on her side, covering her head.

JOHNNY
Don't you fucking dare blame this on me you cunt.

Johnny leaves the room. Honey watches him go and then sits up, putting her head in her lap, crying.

Johnny walks back in the room, holding a hammer.

JOHNNY
I've lost everything because of you.

HONEY
No... Johnny... please.

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTRE, PARK - DAY
Oddball leads them through the park.

ALEXANDER
Where's the community centre?

ODDBALL
There aint a real building... it's that slide over there.

Soldier-1 is sitting under the slide handing out packages of cocaine to YOUTHS that come by to collect.

DANNY
I bet the filth are crawling all over here.
ODDBALL
Funnily enough, they're not. They have to wait till there's more spaces in the jail before going out nicking anybody else.

DANNY
Yeah whatever.

Danny does the best he can to hide his face. As they approach the slide, Soldier-1's right hand man, LICKSHOT (17), pulls a Glock on them.

LICKSHOT
We don't serve white boys like you. Now fuck off.

ODDBALL
I'm here to see S-1.

LICKSHOT
You deaf, white boy?

SOLDIER-1 (OS)
Let them in, bredren.

Lickshot loudly sucks his teeth and keeps the gun aimed on them as they walk

UNDER THE SLIDE

Soldier-1 is sitting on a wooden bench. A GIRL is sitting either side of him. Every time a customer shows up one of the girls fishes a package from her groin and passes a lump of crack to a YOUTH (15) who rides, on his bike, further into the park where the customer then meets up with him and the deal is done.

Soldier-1 stands up.

SOLDIER-1
Lickshot... take care of this for a little while.

Soldier-1 points at Oddball.

SOLDIER-1
Little walk in the park. Just you though, get me.
Oddball nods to Danny and Alexander to wait. Danny doesn't look too pleased about it. Soldier-1 and Oddball take a walk in

THE PARK

SOLDIER-1
So, what?

ODDBALL
I need guns.

Soldier-1 stops walking and he takes a good look around the park before patting Oddball down.

ODDBALL
I'm serious. I wouldn't fuck you over.

SOLDIER-1
If people that were going to fuck you over told you they were going to do it, life would be simple.

ODDBALL
Fair point. Can you help me or not?

SOLDIER-1
Of course I can help you. What do you need them for?

ODDBALL
Does it matter?

SOLDIER-1
That way I'm not selling you a rocket launcher when a pea shooter will do just as well.

Oddball tucks his chin towards his chest and leans in closer to S-1.

ODDBALL
Just a little robbery ting, innit.

SOLDIER-1
OK, so you talk robbery and suddenly you turn black?

S-1 laughs at Oddball's awkwardness.
SOLDIER-1
Chill, I'm just fucking with you. Are them your partners in crime over there?

Oddball looks over at Alexander and Danny.

ODDBALL
Yeah.

SOLDIER-1
OK. You need a large gun, like a sawn-off and two pistols. Man with the shotgun keeps everybody watched. Other two grab the cash.

ODDBALL
Sounds good. How much?

SOLDIER-1
A grand.

ODDBALL
OK, shall I come back tomorrow or something?

SOLDIER-1
Nah. Twenty minutes.

ODDBALL
Twenty fucking minutes?

SOLDIER-1
On the outside.

Oddball laughs and pats S-1 on the soldier.

ODDBALL
Fuck. You're a fucking life saver.

Soldier-1 looks around, keeping his cool.

SOLDIER-1
Chill now man, we aint at school now. These mans look up to me.

Oddball shakes his head, chuckling.

INT. BEDROOM, SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Johnny is lying in bed smoking on a joint, he moans in pleasure.
The bed covers are bouncing up and down. Somebody is clearly under there, giving Johnny head. He moans louder and louder, then climaxes with a loud, satisfied groan.

Honey appears from under the covers.

JOHNNY
Ah, you fucking dirty bitch. That was amazing.

HONEY
Pass me a drag of that.

Johnny hands her the joint and she takes it, drawing on it deeply.

HONEY
Just like the good old days.

JOHNNY
We're a right fucking pair aint we.

HONEY
I'm sorry I gave your case away.

JOHNNY
So what we going to do now, eh? Those cunts aint going to get hold of two-hundred large. Me and Tony are fucked... one way fucking flight.

HONEY
It doesn't have to be.

JOHNNY
What do you mean? They're the fucking Turks. We can't fuck with the Turks.

HONEY
Course you can, you just have to kill all the witnesses.

JOHNNY
You're fucking crazy.

HONEY
What's better, crazy or dead?

Johnny laughs and takes the joint.
INT. MONEY SHOP - DAY

Alexander, Danny and Oddball walk in, ballied up.

Alexander holds the sawn-off aimed at the two terrified female CASHIERS behind the perspex screen that stretches from counter to ceiling.

Danny and Oddball punch their way through the Styrofoam ceiling and climb over the other side of the perspex screen, landing next to the Cashiers.

ALEXANDER
Everyone keep cool. We are not here to hurt you or take any personal possessions. You poor cunts work hard enough as it is. We are here to steal from your bosses... trust me, you owe them fuck all.

Oddball fills a hold-all full of money from the cashier drawers as Danny leads a Cashier to the safe.

ALEXANDER
Please believe that we want this to be over just as much as you do. We don't want to hurt you. Everyone keep calm and this will soon be over.

Oddball finishes filling the hold all and keeps his pistol trained on the cashier as Danny walks back from the safe.

Alexander keeps the sawn-off trained on both cashiers as Danny and Oddball climb back over the perspex screen.

Danny and Oddball exit the shop first, Oddball stopping to hold the door for Alexander. The three of them run out onto the STREET.

They draw odd looks from people as they run quickly around a corner, taking another turn or two they finally arrive at the car. Danny is out of breath.

DANNY
What was the logic in keeping the car so far away?
ALEXANDER
We only have one car. This street has no cameras.

They all jump into the

INT. CAR - DAY

with Danny in the driving seat. Danny starts the engine and calmly drives away. They remove their ballies.

ALEXANDER
Remember we haven't done a thing wrong. Breathe. The buzz you feel is adrenalin. Control it.

Danny listens to him, breathing in and out with measured breaths, as he calmly drives away, indicating left.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Johnny pours a Scotch and hands the glass to Tony. Tony takes a sip, deep in thought.

Honey is sitting on the sofa, glass of wine in her hand.

TONY
This is completely crazy.

JOHNNY
Either that or we're dead bruv. You know we can't rely on those mugs to get the money.

TONY
It's not even their fault.

Tony looks accusingly at Honey.

HONEY
If I'd have known how Johnny really felt about me I would never have done it.

TONY
So that makes it all right?
HONEY
I didn't say that.

JOHNNY
Look mate. What's done is done. I'll tell the lads it's all my own stupid fault.

Tony shakes his head, clearly not impressed.

JOHNNY
I'll even take care of all of this on my own.

Honey coughs.

JOHNNY
We will.

TONY
Well I'm not going to let you two get killed am I.

JOHNNY
Fuck yeah. Just like the good old days.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - DAY

Oddball finishes counting the money on the table while Danny and Alexander share a joint.

ODDBALL
Forty-two grand.

DANNY
This aint getting us any fucking where.

ODDBALL
We're seriously fucked if we get caught doing this.

ALEXANDER
I think what we have got is more than fair.

DANNY
Fuck 'em, pair of cunts. Nothing to do with me.
ODDBALL
So it is to do with me then?

DANNY
Well you did have the case. I did my job.

ODDBALL
I left it behind the fucking settee. I mean... how do we fucking know they even lost it? Maybe they stole their own case?

DANNY
Fucking ridiculous.

ALEXANDER
Realistically, if we did kill them we wouldn't survive very long. There's not enough cash here.

DANNY
A few days ago you didn't have a pot to piss in and now sixty grand isn't enough for a new life?

ALEXANDER
I don't think we should pay them anything, but I don't think we should stop yet. We're on a roll.

ODDBALL
Wait, so you're saying that we should kill Johnny and Tony?

ALEXANDER
Why not?

DANNY
We're not killers is why not.

ALEXANDER
Nobody ever is until the first time.

DANNY
You're fucking crazy.

ALEXANDER
Everybody is crazy.

ODDBALL
I know a big job we could do.
DANNY
What are you talking about?

ODDBALL
My old man used to gamble at an underground casino. They still run it.

DANNY
Why didn't you mention this before?

ODDBALL
My fucking cousin Felicia works there.

ALEXANDER
Who runs the casino?

ODDBALL
I don't know. Who cares?

ALEXANDER
We'd have to be very careful.

DANNY
Losing your nerve?

ALEXANDER
Underground casinos are usually very heavily gang or mob run.

ODDBALL
Don't look like gangsters in there to me. Just a bunch of old cunts, like a fucking bridge meeting but for old cunts with dough.

Alexander shrugs.

DANNY
How much we looking at pulling from this job?

ODDBALL
A lot.

DANNY
How much is a fucking lot?

ODDBALL
I don't know. I went there once.
DANNY
This is just getting crazier.
Once? How the fuck do we know what we're getting into?

ODDBALL
A friend of mine still works there. She's cool, always talked about robbing the place. We'd have to put her in with a cut.

DANNY
Fuck that.

ODDBALL
It's either that or we kill Tony and Johnny.

INT. LIVING ROOM, FELICIA'S FLAT - DAY

FELICIA (30's), shrewd, draws deeply on a joint and sips from a cup of coffee while seated in her favourite armchair, opposite the telly.

Alexander, Danny and Oddball sit cramped up on the settee.

FELICIA
Just a bunch of old farts.

DANNY
(impatiently)
Do these old farts have guns?

Oddball waves him down with his hand.

ODDBALL
Look, Felicia. It's important that we get everything right. We split it all four ways.

FELICIA
(matter of fact)
Like I've told you over and over again. Good nights can see a million through the door, bad nights half that. I know because the bastards make me count it.

Oddball and Danny exchange excited glances.
ALEXANDER
Do these old farts speak a foreign language?

FELICIA
They speak English around me.

DANNY
I say we go for it.

ALEXANDER
I'm not sure about this one.

ODDBALL
This is perfect.

DANNY
You said yourself, we need to make more money. This way we can pay off the Peacocks and still walk away with a pretty penny. Everyone is happy.

ODDBALL
Stealing from a bunch of old rich fucks. Piece of fucking piss.

Alexander, doubt etched all over his face, watches Felicia casually smoking and watching TV.

INT. MECHANICS WORKSHOP - DAY

Honey, dressed sexily, sashays through the workshop on her way to the office. Three Turkish MECHANICS watch her admiringly as she knocks on the door.

Haluk opens the door and ogles her assets.

HALUK
What can I do for you?

HONEY
I have a little problem with my car and... I was wondering what we can do about price?

Haluk smiles.

HALUK
Come in.

Honey walks into
HALUK'S OFFICE

and takes a seat while Haluk closes the blinds on the windows.

HONEY
It's a lovely old mini.

HALUK
Is that right.

Haluk moves behind her and strokes her hair.

HONEY
My... you're a quick mover.

Haluk curls some of her hair up in his fist and lifts her off the seat. She yelps in pain.

HONEY
Oh, you like it rough.

Haluk slams her over the desk and gropes her, squeezing her arse. He then opens a drawer and pulls out a packet of viagra, quickly swallowing one.

Honey tries to turn her head but Haluk shoves it back again.

HALUK
You know, after I've finished with you, I'm going to let them all fuck you.

Haluk pulls a video camera from the drawer and sets it up to record the desk.

Honey tries to get up but Haluk slaps her hard and bends her back over the desk.

HALUK
Dirty bitches like you always come along here. You know why you come.

Haluk rubs his groin up against her arse and bends over her to whisper in her ear.

HALUK
Hours and hours.
INT. MECHANIC'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Tony walk in armed with hatchets. Johnny walks up to the first MECHANIC, catching him by surprise.

JOHNNY
Excuse me mate.

As the Mechanic turns around Johnny buries the hatchet into his face. Falling on top of him, rapidly hitting him over and over again with the hatchet.

The other two Mechanics realise what is going on -- they shout a warning to each other and pick up large wrenches to use as weapons.

Tony heads towards the first one.

TONY
Come on then, come on then you cunt.

The Mechanic swings the wrench, Tony dodges under and brings the hatchet round in a right hook -- burying it in the right side of the Mechanic's face.

The Mechanic staggers backwards the hatchet still hanging macabrely from his face. Tony kicks him in the chest -- causing him to fall against the wall, where he slides down gurgling.

Tony looks at the other mechanic and sees

JOHNNY HEADING TOWARDS HIM with a bloody hatchet.

JOHNNY
Go and take care of honey. This cunt's mine.

Tony nods and heads towards the office.

The final Mechanic looks around for a better weapon and seeing nothing, steels himself for Johnny's attack.

INT. HALUK'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Honey is still bent over the desk and Haluk is rubbing against her arse waiting for the viagra to kick in.

Honey pulls a blade from inside her bra and secures it in her hand.
HONEY
Let me suck your cock.

Haluk laughs.

HALUK
Always the fucking same, with you
dirty fucking bitches.

Haluk flips her over.

HALUK
Give me a kiss first.

Haluk reaches down to give her a kiss and she stabs him in the neck. He stands up as he involuntarily shits himself -- staggers back against the wall of the office. He's disorientated, the room spins. Honey is screaming at him.

HONEY
You Turkish cunt, you filthy Turkish bastard.

The door flies open and Tony rushes in. He goes crazy, punching Haluk to the ground, then he stomps all over him.

INT. MECHANIC'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Johnny swings the hatchet, the mechanic backs away. Waiting, watching, hoping for Johnny to make a mistake.

He makes it -- Johnny swings again and slips on a patch of grease. Crashes to the floor.

JOHNNY
Fuck.

The Mechanic sees his chance and runs at Johnny, ready to cave the cunt's head in with the wrench.

TONY WALKS OUT OF THE OFFICE, just as

THE MECHANIC angrily mounts Johnny -- wrench raised, ready to end his days. Johnny looks up, into his eyes -- finds no mercy there.

A GUNSHOT. Pistol smoke. Tony is holding the gun. He fires again.
THE MECHANIC twitches as the second shot hits him in the back and slumps over Johnny in a deathly hug.

JOHNNY
Oh God. Somebody get this dead cunt off me.

Tony and Honey help lift the dead Mechanic off Johnny. Johnny gets wearily to his feet.

JOHNNY
Haluk?

TONY
Finished.

JOHNNY
Fucking sweet.

They walk over to the office and look at Haluk's dead body through the doorway. Tony picks up a case from the floor.

TONY
Couple of hundred large in here.

JOHNNY
Fucking jackpot.

HONEY
So what do we do now?

Johnny takes a crumpled joint out of his pocket and smooths it out before putting it into his mouth.

JOHNNY
We're going to fucking war.

He lights the joint.

EXT. STREET, OUTSIDE MECHANICS WORKSHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Tony, Johnny and Honey climb into the car a hundred yards away from the workshop.

The Mechanics Workshop lights up as a fire blazes inside it.
INT. MAIN DOOR, CASINO - NIGHT

Felicia opens up the door after briefly checking through the spyhole.

Alexander, Danny and Oddball force their way in armed with the shooters. Alexander on the shotgun.

    FELICIA
    What the...

Smack. Oddball pistol whips her, knocking her unconscious and breaking her jaw.

Oddball swallows, realising he may have hit just a tad too hard.

Alexander leads the way onto the main CASINO FLOOR

keeping everybody covered.

All OLD GUYS of varying races playing at the tables. Two OLD GUYS exchange a conversation in Russian.

    OLD MAN(1)
    Who are these fucking idiots.

    OLD MAN(2)
    Dead men. Who they are is unimportant.

    ALEXANDER
    Nobody move, nobody gets hurt. We're not here to steal from you, we're here to steal from your bosses.

Danny and Oddball move from table to table throwing cash into their hold-alls.

One of the Old Russians nods at a CASHIER GIRL and we see her place a tracking device inside a bundle of cash. Oddball throws the bundle, along with other money, into his hold all.

Danny and Oddball finish off the tables in super quick time.
ALEXANDER
Thank you for your time, gentlemen. You can now get on with your evening.

Alexander, Danny and Oddball leave as quickly as they arrived.

One of the Old Men pulls out his mobile phone and speaks into it in Russian.

OLD MAN
Inform the Bear that we have been robbed. We have them tracked.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - NIGHT

Oddball has all of the money out on the table, easily half a million.

ODDBALL
Got to be six, seven hundred large.

DANNY
The fucking nightmare is finally over. That was easy.

ALEXANDER
Almost too easy.

DANNY
Come on mate, stop with the buzz kill shit.

ODDBALL
We still paying them?

ALEXANDER
Do we need any more trouble?

DANNY
Do we need another two hundred large?

ODDBALL
Killing them would actually end all of our troubles. I don't see it making any more.

DANNY
Call them up, tell them we've got their cash.
ALEXANDER
I don't think we should do this.

DANNY
You don't have to. Me and Oddball will split it a hundred large each.
(to Oddball)
Call them.

Oddball pulls out his phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM, SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Tony, Honey and Johnny are dancing around to Trap while snorting cocaine and drinking champagne. Johnny answers his mobile.

JOHNNY
Yeah... fuck off. You're fucking joking? All right, we'll be there in twenty minutes.

Johnny hangs up and looks at his phone incredulously.

TONY
Who was it?

JOHNNY
You're not going to believe this.

Tony and Honey wait expectantly.

JOHNNY
It's those little cunts. They've only raised the two hundred large.

TONY
Let them have it. We're sweet now.

JOHNNY
Yeah, I just want to shit the cunts up. See their little faces when I tell them they can keep the cash.

TONY
Let's just leave them alone. We've got to figure out how to take the club back.
Well we can't do it without them cunts anyway. Come on, let's go and see them, give them the good fucking news.

Tony sighs.

OK, fuck it. I'll drive.

INT. LIVING ROOM, DANNY'S FLAT - NIGHT

They hear the front door knock. Danny looks at Oddball and Alexander in turn. Alexander turns his head away. Danny steels himself then walks through the HALLWAY and opens the front door.

Tony and Johnny are standing the other side, bottle of champagne in their hands. Johnny waggles a large bag of coke in front of Danny's face.

Party time. You better go through your phone and pull around some of those young sorts you know.

Yeah, yeah just go through.

Johnny laughs.

Look at the miserable cunt.

Johnny walks past him and strides into the LIVING ROOM

Alexander is looking nervous by the window. Oddball is holding a pistol behind his back.

Tony walks past Danny and waits for him to close the door.
TONY
I don't want the cunt to wind you up any more mate. We don't need the money. We sorted the problem.

DANNY
You what?

TONY
You deaf? It's sorted. Nightmare is over.

LIVING ROOM

Johnny puts the coke down on the table and turns to face Oddball who now has the gun pointed at him.

JOHNNY
What the fuck is this?

Oddball slowly squeezes on the trigger.

Danny bursts into the room.

DANNY
No!

In shock, Oddball fires -- the bullet hits a wall.

Tony hurries into the room, his own pistol ready.

TONY
What the fuck?

DANNY
It's OK. It's all sorted now, they don't want the money.

ODDBALL
Don't want the money? Why don't they want the fucking money?

JOHNNY
Did you just try and shoot me you cunt?

TONY
What?

Tony points his gun at Oddball, Danny points his gun at Tony.
ALEXANDER
OK, just everybody remain calm.

TONY
What's going on?

DANNY
You came to rob us.

TONY
No. We came to tell you you can keep it.

ODDBALL
Fucking keep it. Do you know what we went through to get that cash?

JOHNNY
Are you fucking mad? Who gives a fuck what it took? You got it aint ya? Fucking mugs. Now...

Johnny looks around the room.

JOHNNY
I know I'm the only cunt in the room without a gun in my hand, but can we all just fucking calm down before some cunt, namely me, gets fucking shot.

Tony lowers his gun, Oddball and Danny do the same.

Suddenly toxic gas is thrown into the room, smoking.

TONY
What the fuck is that?

The gas circulates the room, knocking them all unconscious.

Several men enter the room dressed in protective clothing and breathing masks. They pull out several body bags and place the crew inside them.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

All five of them are naked and hanging by their ankles. The OLD MAN from the casino sits on a chair opposite them -- watching them quietly.
He motions with his hand and a Russian MOBSTER lets a hose loose on them, soaking them with water. They cough and splutter into consciousness. He waits for them to regain their composure.

OLD MAN
I am not here to torture you. I am here to tell you that you will be tortured and die horribly.

He allows this to sink in.

OLD MAN
I'm aware that for two of you, this is a very unfortunate set of circumstances as you are innocent.

TONY
What have we done?

OLD MAN
You don't know how stupid it is to steal from the Russian Mafia? You have heard the stories.

TONY
I don't know what you're talking about.

OLD MAN
Three of you do and that is enough.

JOHNNY
What the fuck have you little mugs been up to?

Danny looks at Oddball.

DANNY
The fucking Russians?

ODDBALL
I didn't know.

JOHNNY
Oh you stupid pair of cunts.

OLD MAN
Soon, The Bear will be arriving.

TONY
The Bear.
OLD MAN
You've heard of him?

JOHNNY
Yeah we've heard of him you cunt.

DANNY
Who the fuck is the bear?

JOHNNY
You want to shut up you cunt. I'm going to fucking kill you when I get out of here.

TONY
We're not getting out of here.

OLD MAN
We have clients that pay a lot of money to watch The Bear at work.

Several WEALTHY MEN walk in and take seats a few feet away -- front row seats on the torture. A video camera is set up to film them.

OLD MAN
Ah. The Bear is here.

JOHNNY
You sick cunts, you sick fucking cunts.

THE BEAR, a huge, bare-chested man, wearing an executioner's mask walks slowly along the hanging men -- touching each one, feeling their weight, defining their weaknesses.

Then he stops at Alexander. Feels his left arm... looks deeper into his face. Looks for a long time.

THE BEAR
(in Russian)
I know this one. Cut him down.

OLD MAN
(in Russian)
But the orders...

THE BEAR
(in Russian)
I am ordering you! And get them out of here.
The Old Man nods and ushers the wealthy men out of the room. The Bear turns off the video camera then bends to talk to Alexander.

THE BEAR
(in Russian)
Tell me your name.

Alexander looks at him -- not understanding. The Bear snorts.

THE BEAR
(In English)
What is your name?

ALEXANDER
Alexander.

The Bear snorts again.

THE BEAR
No. Your name is Akim. Your father's name was Feliks.

ALEXANDER
I'm Alexander.

THE BEAR
How old are you?

ALEXANDER
Twenty-four.

A Russian MOBSTER arrives and cuts Alexander down. The Bear helps him to his feet.

THE BEAR
Follow me.

The Bear leads Alexander into a ramshackle office

and sits him down on the dusty floor. The Bear removes his mask.

THE BEAR
You don't remember me?

Alexander looks at him hard.
ALEXANDER
No.

THE BEAR
You were just a baby. I knew your father.

Alexander gasps.

ALEXANDER
I was raised in children's homes.

THE BEAR
You were taken from your Mother after they cut off your hand.

Alexander looks at his left arm.

A commotion from outside the office causes The Bear some concern.

THE BEAR
Wait here.

The Bear walks out of the office and into the WAREHOUSE.

Two aged Russian MOBSTERS have just walked in.

MOBSTER(1)
(in Russian)
What is going on here? Why are our clients not being looked after?

THE BEAR
I have found him.

MOBSTER(2)
Who?

THE BEAR
Feliks' son, Akim.

The Mobsters stare at him in shock.

MOBSTER(1)
Are you sure?

The Bear nods. Mobster(2) pulls out his phone and makes a call.
INT. BAR AREA, DELBOY'S - DAY

Honey walks in -- dressed to kill.

The club is full of Delroy's boys. A couple of large female black BOUNCERS standing near the dancing girl poles, watch her walk over to the bar and take a seat next to Delroy.

DELODY
Some bitches just don't know when to give up.

HONEY
You owe me.

Delroy laughs.

DELODY
You and me had our little thing. That's it now.

Honey puts her hand on his thigh.

HONEY
You don't mean that.

Delroy removes her hand.

DELODY
You need to lay off the alcohol.

HONEY
What if I told you I knew about a big score.

Delroy laughs.

DELODY
What have you ever known about big? Look at you.

HONEY
Let's talk about it in the back.

Delroy sucks his teeth.

DELODY
Fuck off...

Honey pulls a knife from inside her dress and stabs Delroy in the shoulder. He reflex-punches her in the face, knocking her off her stool.
The two female Bouncers pick her up as Delroy pulls himself together.

**DELOYS**
You dirty fucking bitch. I'm going to kill all of you. Johnny, Tony, their kids, their grandmothers. Fucking all of them.
(to Bouncers)
Take her out the back and have fun with her. Make sure she dead.

The female Bouncers drag Honey through the club and out some fire exit doors into the

**EXT. DARKENED ALLEYWAY**

where they dump her on the ground. She lies there sobbing. The fire exit doors close shut, firmly behind them, causing some concern among the Bouncers.

**BOUNCER(1)**
Fuck it. Someone will let us in later.

**BOUNCER(2)**
So how we going to kill her.

**HONEY**
You fucking niggers. Filthy fucking black bastards, come on then.

Honey stands up and throws a right hook, missing her mark. Bouncer(1) takes advantage of the miss, leans back out of the way of the punch while connecting with a right hook of her own on Honey's jaw. Honey crumples, unconscious to the floor.

**BOUNCER(2)**
So how we going to kill her?

**BOUNCER(1)**
Just smash her head off the floor, innit.

Bouncer(1) straddles Honey and grabs the hair either side of her head, then smack, she hits her head hard off the ground.

Honey suddenly wakes up in shock with the pain and throws Bouncer(1) off her in a huge convulsion.
Bouncer(1) hits her head hard off the alleyway wall, there's a cracking sound, blood pours from her head -- she sinks to the ground, unmoving.

Honey rises to her feet and runs along the alleyway. Bouncer(2) quickly catches up to her -- grabbing hold of her hair and yanking her backwards. Honey falls onto the ground again.

HONEY
You fucking cunt.

Bouncer(2) straddles Honey's chest and punches her with a hard right in the face.

BOUNCER(2)
For a white girl...

A left.

BOUNCER(2)
You're pretty tough.

A right.

BOUNCER(2)
Pretty though...

A left, a right.

BOUNCER(2)
Doesn't cut it.

A left, a right, a left, right, left, right.

Honey laughs through the blood and mess her face has become.

HONEY
Fucking slag.

Bouncer(2) head butts her in the face -- knocking a couple of teeth down her throat.

The pain causes Honey to buck and Bouncer(2) falls backwards, crab-like. Honey gets to her feet and kicks Bouncer(2) in the face.

Bouncer(2) is stunned and before she knows what is happening, Honey is on top of her, throttling the life out of her.
HONEY
Want to know how to kill somebody
you fucking cunt?

Honey squeezes with all her strength until Bouncer(2) dies.

HONEY
That's fucking how.

Honey struggles to her feet and makes her way to the end of the alleyway.

IT'S A DEAD END, the wall too high to climb.

AT THE FIRE EXIT DOORS, a male GANGSTER (20's) well built, walks out.

GANGSTER
Hello? What the...

He looks down and sees Bouncer(1) dead on the ground, a huge pool of blood around her head. The Fire Door closes, locking him out. He curses then peers further down the alleyway.

GANGSTER
Hello?

HONEY TURNS at the sound of his voice. She looks up at the too high wall and laughs at the irony of it all -- then she readies herself to fight.

HONEY
I'm down here, lover... come get me.

INT. WAREHOUSE FLOOR - DAY

Johnny, Tony, Oddball and Danny are standing in a corner -- guarded by Russian MOBSTERS.

JOHNNY
So what the fuck is all this about.

TONY
Look mate, for once...

JOHNNY
Cunt.
MOBSTER
Why do you speak like that?

JOHNNY
I'm a fucking cockney mate. First
word out of my mouth as a baby was
cunt.

The Mobster smiles and shakes his head.

A group of smartly dressed, middle-aged MEN walk
across the floor. In the middle of them is a WOMAN,
dressed in black with a thick veil over her head.

JOHNNY
I'd love to know what the fuck...

TONY
Yeah so would I mate.

DANNY
It's somhat to do with Alexander.

TONY
Let's hope it can save our necks.

JOHNNY
It better do for your sake you
little cunts.

DANNY
Why Johnny, what the fuck could
you do to us when you're dead?

JOHNNY
Heaven or Hell, I'll find a way to
fucking get you.

THE GROUP lead the Woman into the

OFFICE

where Alexander is still sitting on the floor. The
Bear standing over him.

The Bear goes to the Woman and takes her hand, kisses
it politely.

THE BEAR
It is good to see you again.
The Woman lifts up her veil and reveals herself to be Eva Minayev (40's). She bends to Alexander and a tear falls down her cheek. She holds out her hand, cups his face.

EVA
Akim.

She kisses his forehead.

EVA
I am your mother.

She looks sorrowfully at his left arm.

EVA
I'm so sorry. We tried to protect you. Your father was killed that night.

THE BEAR
You know him. Delroy.

Alexander looks up at the name.

THE BEAR
Fate has a way about her... yes?

Alexander stands.

THE BEAR
Now you are with us. You are protected.

ALEXANDER
I want to kill Delroy.

THE BEAR
It is not for us to interfere.

ALEXANDER
What do you mean?

THE BEAR
We knew who executed your father right after it happened.

ALEXANDER
Why didn't you avenge him... my father was your friend?

THE BEAR
It is not how it works.
ALEXANDER
Then tell me how it works.

EVA
The territories are divided up and fought over at the local level. We supply arms and drugs to the smaller gangs and leave them to fight amongst each other for territory.

THE BEAR
When we lose ground we wait until the right moment to take it back. A new gang rises up and starts buying our supply while holding the other gangs off.

ALEXANDER
So you don't actually do anything?

THE BEAR
We cannot outright start a war on the Colombians. However it is acceptable for a local gang to take over, if they have the man power.

ALEXANDER
So what if I did it?

THE BEAR
Where is your army?

Alexander nods through the office door. The Bear laughs.

THE BEAR
An hour ago we had you hanging upside down by your ankles. All of them dead men.

EVA
I won't give up my son again.

ALEXANDER
What will I do if I'm not here?

THE BEAR
You will go to Russia. University. You will have a good life.
ALEXANDER
My home is here. My family is here.

Alexander looks towards the office door. The Bear and Eva exchange a glance.

ALEXANDER
So to the right "army" you would provide them all the arms they need?

THE BEAR
Guns on their own isn't enough. You need men to operate them.

Alexander walks out of the office and onto the WAREHOUSE FLOOR

The Bear and Eva follow him. Alexander heads over to the lads.

ALEXANDER
We can get everything back.

JOHNNY
What?

ALEXANDER
We need some more people.

TONY
What are you talking about mate? Can we go home now?

ALEXANDER
Soon. But if you want everything back, the club and Delroy dead, then these guys can help.

DANNY
Help... how?

ALEXANDER
They will supply us all the weapons we need.

JOHNNY
There's only fucking five of us you cunt.
TONY
As the man said, there are only five of us.

ALEXANDER
That is the only problem.

JOHNNY
So they'll supply us the weaponry but no fucking muscle to go with it.

ODDBALL
I might know somebody.

JOHNNY
Who the fuck do you know crazy enough, and in enough numbers to take on Delroy?

EXT. COMMUNITY CENTRE, PARK - DAY
Soldier-1 is sitting under the slide, Oddball is next to him.

SOLDIER-1
Back again, blud.

ODDBALL
Can't keep away. You know I've got a black heart.

Soldier-1 chuckles.

SOLDIER-1
Come bredren, let's take a walk.

S-1 walks with Oddball out into the PARK

Danny, Johnny, Tony and Alexander are waiting not far away.

SOLDIER-1
So... whagwaanin?

ODDBALL
Remember when we were kids and you said how you always wanted to be king over everything.
SOLDIER-1
That was as a kid, now things are more real, you feel me.

ODDBALL
Well, you've kinda got the chance.

SOLDIER-1
What the fuck you talking about, blud?

ODDBALL
We want to take down Delroy.

S-1 laughs.

SOLDIER-1
You're crazy. That's some fucked up shit. You know I work for him.

ODDBALL
Yeah, but working for yourself would be far more lucrative.

SOLDIER-1
So what, partner up with you white boys?

ODDBALL
Yeah.

DANNY LIGHTS UP A JOINT at the other end of the park.

All four of them watch as S-1 and Oddball make their way towards them.

JOHNNY
What do you reckon?

ALEXANDER
I don't know.

JOHNNY
I don't like all this bullshit with you being on top.

ALEXANDER
That's the deal with the Russians. Work for them and I'm on top.

JOHNNY
Fucking bollocks.
ALEXANDER
We're going to have more than you ever dreamed once things start moving.

JOHNNY
Fuck me, the cunt's turned into Churchill. We will fight them on the cunting beaches.

S-1 goes into the COMMUNITY CENTRE while Oddball carries on the rest of the way to them.

TONY
So what's the crack?

ODDBALL
It's fucking on.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

The Gangster has Honey by her throat, her legs dangling in mid air as he throttles the life out of her.

GANGSTER
Think you're fucking tough.

Her face is turning blue and he kisses her on the lips. Licks her face.

GANGSTER
I never seen anyone turn that colour and still be alive before.

Honey gives up trying to get his hands from around her throat and flails around -- trying to find something.

Her hand hits against a small fishing knife clipped over his belt. She unfolds it and begins stabbing him like mad.

It's only a little knife so he doesn't really feel it at first.

GANGSTER
What the fuck?

He realises he's bleeding from numerous stab wounds and he lets go of Honey.
She slides to the floor, gasping for breath, her throat already bruising over.

He staggers backwards, looking at the multiple wounds covering his body -- counting them.

GANGSTER
Look how many times you stabbed me you fucking bitch.

Honey rises to her feet, a crazy, manic look on her face. Her hair streaked with blood and her body covered in bruises.

She rushes forward with a scream and buries the knife in the Gangster's neck -- pulls it out and stabs again.

The Gangster staggers back clutching at his neck, trying to stem the flow of blood, then hits the floor hard, face down.

Honey tries to wedge open the fire door. It remains steadfast.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

A van pulls up on the grass and The Bear climbs out, moves around to the rear and opens the doors.

Alexander, Johnny and Soldier-1 take first look and see that the van is full of heavy duty weaponry.

JOHNNY
Fuck me.

Johnny pulls out an AK47.

THE BEAR
That is an AK47.

JOHNNY
Yeah. I've seen one before.

INT. OFFICE, DELROY'S NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Delroy is sitting at his desk when a male BOUNCER walks in.

BOUNCER
We're having to let all the females in without searching them.
DELROY
Where the fuck are those girls?
Wait there, I come with you to the door.

Delroy gets up from his desk and follows the Bouncer through the

CLUB

and out to the

EXT. MAIN DOOR

Suddenly there is a commotion as people queueing to get into the club spot an army heading towards them.

DELROY
What the fuck?

Shotterz arrives at the door.

SHOTTERZ
It's S-1's boys.

DELROY
They're under me.

SHOTTERZ
Looks like they're taking a shot at the title.

DELROY
Phone everybody. Close the doors, we'll defend from inside the club.

The queue of people are left outside as Delroy and his boys retreat inside the club, closing the doors.

Alexander, S-1, Johnny, Tony, Danny and Oddball head sixty or seventy strong, armed to the teeth with automatic weaponry, towards the club.

ALEXANDER
You ready?

JOHNNY
I've been waiting for this moment all my fucking life.
The crowd finally runs away in fear as the army descends on Delboy's.

JOHNNY
Pass me that fucking thing here.

Johnny sets an RPG on his shoulder and takes aim at the nightclub doors.

JOHNNY
That's my fucking club, you cunts.

Johnny fires and a rocket smashes through the doors of the club.

Gunshots come from inside the club, fired indiscriminately.

Alexander is holding an Uzi.

ALEXANDER
No firing till we get in the club!

S-1 nods at the wisdom.

S-1
No fucking firing till we get in the club!

Alexander nods to Johnny who has loaded another rocket into the RPG. He sets it on his shoulder and takes aim at the open club doors -- fires.

The rocket courses through the club doors obliterating anyone in the way -- the army seizes the moment and charges.

INT. DANCE FLOOR, DELBOY'S - NIGHT

Delroy has a pistol out and is standing against his office door. Shotterz is standing next to him, holding a mac-10.

Ten or so others are hiding behind chairs and tables, mostly holding pistols.

DELROY
What the fuck they blow the doors open with?

SHOTTERZ
RPG.
DELROY
Where the fuck they get one of those?

SHOTTERZ
We're fucked. No way out of here?

Delroy sucks his teeth.

DELROY
We don't blood claat run.

SHOTTERZ
I just mean...

DELROY
If dem want me, they can come get me.

THE ARMY makes its way onto the dance floor, guns blazing.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Honey hears the gunfire from inside the club and searches the male Bouncer -- finds a gun. She twists it around in her hands.

INT. DANCE FLOOR, DELBOY'S - CONTINUOUS

Shotterz is shot in the shoulder and panics, runs to the end of the club and through the fire exit doors into the

EXT. ALLEYWAY

and freezes. Honey is standing there with a gun aimed at his head. Shotterz raises his hands. The fire exit door swings slowly

HONEY
Don't let the door...

closed.

Honey fires, the bullet smashes through Shotterz' head. He drops to the floor, dead.

HONEY
Fucking prick.
Honey bends down and picks up the uzi.

She fires the handgun at the fire exit door and breathes a sigh of relief as it swings open.

She takes a moment to compose herself then walks into the club.

INT. FOYER, DELBOY'S - CONTINUOUS

The army is held back from the dance floor by heavy gunfire.

TONY
What the fuck are we going to do?

DANCE FLOOR

Honey walks in from the rear of the club and shoots one man in the head with the handgun then lets rip with the Mac-10.

HONEY
Let's be fucking having ya!

One after another Delroy's boys are taken down.

FOYER

The army sees what is going on and seizes their chance.

JOHNNY
Fucking diamond. That's my girl.

The six: Alexander, Tony, Johnny, Oddball, Danny and S-1, lead the charge onto the

DANCEFLOOR

All six of them have their moment shooting some cunt in the head.

Delroy retreats into the office.

Johnny meets up with Honey -- kisses and hugs her. She winces in pain.

HONEY
Careful.
JOHNNY
Don't worry, I'm here now.

She smiles.

Alexander, Danny and Oddball kick off the door and walk inside

DELROY'S OFFICE

Delroy is hiding behind his desk and he raises his hands in the air signifying surrender.

Danny moves behind the desk and physically drags him out.

DANNY
Do you remember this guy? Show him your arm.

Alexander shows his left arm. It takes a few moments for it to register with Delroy.

DELROY
Feliks' boy.

Delroy laughs.

DELROY
I should have killed you when I had the chance.

Alexander shoots Delroy in the head.

INT. DANCEFLOOR, PEACOCK'S - NIGHT

The Bear walks across the dance floor and shakes Alexander's hand.

THE BEAR
Well done Akim. Everybody is happy to supply you with whatever you need.

ALEXANDER
Good. Because we're going to need a lot.
OFFICE

Johnny is sitting behind the desk, Honey is on his lap, smoking a joint. Tony is sitting in a chair opposite. There is a bottle of champagne on ice.

TONY
Fuck off.. getting married?

JOHNNY
You know. Two of a kind and all that.

TONY
That's fucking great news.

Tony pours the champagne.

DANCE FLOOR

The Bear puts a friendly arm around Alexander.

THE BEAR
You remind me a lot of him.

ALEXANDER
Was he brave?

THE BEAR
One day I will share some stories with you.

ALEXANDER
I'd like that.

THE BEAR
First you have much work to do. Over the years we have lost ground. You're going to help us get it back.

ALEXANDER
I'm ready.

FADE OUT