

# CAUTIONARY TALES

by

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'A cautionary tale is a tale told in folklore, to warn its hearer of a danger.' - Wikipedia

WE FALL INTO

Pages in books.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Some things are inevitable. We humans are plotters. We create stories that follow a plan. But truth is usually unclear.

We see drawings of Hercules, Zeus and other Greek Gods.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Myths. Legends. Tales. All from another life.

Now onto fairy tales like: little Red Ridding Rood, Jack and the Beanstalk and The Three Bears.

REGINALD (V.O.)

They last through time because they are thoughtful, unique. Things from another world.

Picture of the cross, with Jesus Christ.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Even amidst inevitability the of every tale - purpose is still assured.

DEEP VOICE (V.O.)

Yo, have you got that thing for me?

Fade in:

EXT./INT. PARK -- ALLEYWAY -- AFTERNOON

The alleyway is surrounded by thick bushes and greenery.

Two 20 year old guys stand by a bench. One Tall, the other Stocky.

Tall Guy looks over his shoulder.

TALL GUY

Yeah, I've got it for you still.

Tall Guy takes off his bag and sets it on a bench. Slowly opens up the zipper.

TALL GUY

Wait hold on. Not yet.

Tall Guy stops.

TALL GUY  
What's wrong?

STOCKY GUY  
I've got no-where to put it.

TALL GUY  
Just hold it.

STOCKY GUY  
Nah, I can't hold it.

TALL GUY  
Stop acting like a pussy.

Tall Guy laughs.

STOCKY GUY  
Just give it to me then.

Tall Guy opens up his bag and takes out a thick Law textbook. He hands it over to Stocky Guy.

Stocky Guy takes it and puts it under his arm.

FURTHER DOWN THE ALLEYWAY

LEWIS (20, thick chain; Gucci hat, Gucci belt and Gucci bag) walks in between two pretty girls.

LEWIS  
Why are you walking so quick. I want to tell you something. There's a house party tonight at mine.

The girls smile.

LEWIS  
It's gonna be a madness. You have to roll.

FURTHER FORWARD

Stocky Guy sees Lewis coming.

STOCKY GUY  
Look who it is.

TALL GUY  
What?

Tall Guy sees Lewis as well.

FURTHER DOWN

Lewis hasn't seen them. He takes out a few flyers from his pocket and hands them to the girls.

LEWIS

Be there.

The girls nod and hurry away.

Just then, Lewis sees Tall guy.

LEWIS

Shit.

Lewis turns around. Stocky Guy stands in his pathway.

STOCKY GUY

You've been hiding for a while.

Lewis puts his hand up.

LEWIS

It's cool.

STOCKY GUY

It's not cool. I want my money.

Lewis looks for a possible route out, but he's totally blocked.

STOCKY GUY

Where's my money?

LEWIS

I don't have it.

STOCKY GUY

What do you mean, you don't have it? I'll end your life you know.

LEWIS

Allow it man.

TALL GUY

Allow what? You've got a debt to pay.

STOCKY GUY

You've been trying to hide. We know where you live.

TALL GUY

He doesn't even go home.

STOCKY GUY

He's a pussy.

TALL GUY

Look at his belt.

Stock Guy looks down and notices Lewis' Gucci belt.

STOCKY GUY

Gucci yeah.

He smiles.

STOCKY GUY

Take it off.

Lewis shakes his head.

STOCKY GUY

Are you stupid?

Stock Guy grabs Lewis' neck.

STOCKY GUY

Take it off now.

LEWIS

Get off me.

Stocky Guy slaps Lewis.

STOCKY GUY

Take it off bruv.

LEWIS

Okay. Okay.

Stocky Guy lets go.

Lewis slowly takes off his Gucci belt.

Stocky Guy moves forward and takes it. He smiles. Tall guy moves over to take a look.

SUDDENLY

Lewis runs off. Barely able to keep his trousers up.

The guys laugh as he disappears down the alleyway. But soon the laughing stops.

Tall Guy inspects the belt.

TALL GUY

That's fake bruv.

STOCKY GUY

You're lying.

TALL GUY

Look at it.

Stocky Guy stares at the belt.

STOCKY GUY

Ah shit.

## CAUTIONARY TALES

Opening credits.

Fade in:

EXT/INT. CAR -- DRIVING -- EVENING

The car moves through narrow one-way streets.

Inside, DANIEL (20, blond hair and clean cut face) drives.

In the passenger seat, OSCAR (20, dark hair and unshaven) smokes a cigarette.

Jazz music plays lightly in the background.

OSCAR

Uni is okay I guess.

DANIEL

As good as it's shown on TV?

OSCAR

Our Uni life isn't really shown on TV.

DANIEL

I've seen a couple shows.

OSCAR

Yeah, but not like American Universities.

DANIEL

Obviously.

OSCAR

There's so many of them.

DANIEL

And they make it look so fun.

OSCAR

Do you remember Jack?

DANIEL

Jack who?

OSCAR

Jack...

Oscar ponders for a moment.

OSCAR

What the fuck is his second name?

He shakes his head.

OSCAR  
Can't remember. But you should  
remember him.

Daniel shrugs.

DANIEL  
I don't.

OSCAR  
Kind of short. Dark hair. Hairy. We  
used to play football with him.

Daniel nods.

DANIEL  
Oh Jack. Yeah I remember Jack. He's  
in America now.

OSCAR  
I was skyping him the other day. I  
asked him if American Uni life is  
as good as the TV shows. And guess  
what he says?

Daniel looks over at Oscar.

DANIEL  
No.

OSCAR  
Yeah man it's even better.

Daniel raises his eyebrows.

OSCAR  
I must have spent the rest of the  
night imagining it. Hot weather.  
Sexy girls.

Daniel laughs.

OSCAR  
House parties with the pool  
outside.

DANIEL  
We should visit him.

OSCAR  
And you know what makes it better  
for him?

DANIEL  
What?

OSCAR  
He's English. They love us over  
there. Our accent makes the girls  
wet.

Daniel chuckles.

DANIEL  
Where's the closest airport?

Oscar laughs.

OSCAR  
He'd go to house parties, and all  
the girls would be like, where's  
the British guy. I'm telling you,  
he's one lucky son of a gun.

Oscar stares out of the window, with a contemplative look.

OSCAR  
Here the weather is shit, there's  
nothing to do and most girls are  
ugly but I like it.

DANIEL  
You really make me want to be here.

OSCAR  
There is one girl though.

Daniel sees Oscar's face light up.

DANIEL  
Not so bad after all.

The car stops.

OSCAR  
Uni is what you make of it.

INT. SUPERMARKET -- EVENING

Daniel and Oscar enter the alcohol section.

Oscar squats and gazes into rows of alcoholic beverages.  
Daniel stands by a trolley full of crates of beer.

DANIEL  
You're getting quite a few things.

Oscar grabs a bottle of scotch and looks at the back.

OSCAR  
What?

Daniel looks at the trolley.

DANIEL

Are you paying for all of this?

Oscar stands up and places the scotch into trolley.

OSCAR

You're chipping in too. For most of it actually.

Oscar grabs a crate of beer and drops it in the trolley.

DANIEL

Am I?

OSCAR

You're going on as if money is a problem for you.

Oscar takes hold of the trolley, and pushes it down the isle.

INT. FLAT -- LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -- EVENING

A pile of tobacco on a table. It's positioned onto a rizla in a straight line.

REGINALD (O.S.)

It still bothers you, I can tell.

The filter is placed on the tip.

VIRTUE (O.S.)

No. I'm over it. I'm just saying if you say that thing to certain people, they'd get angry.

The rizla is rolled up into a cigarette.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)

Wait hold on.

CHRISTIAN (20, pretty boy with stylish clothes) puts the rolled up cigarette into his mouth.

He sits at a dining table on the KITCHEN side of the room.

CHRISTIAN

What did he say?

REGINALD (21, tall with a thick beard) smiles. He sits beside Christian.

VIRTUE

He said God is psycho.

VIRTUE (20, colourful clothes with a fresh haircut) sits on the couch. He eats plain rice with chicken.

CHRISTIAN

What?

Christian takes out his lighter.

CHRISTIAN

He said God is a psycho? Oh shit.

Christian laughs so much he has to take the cigarette out of his mouth.

VIRTUE

I know. Certain guys would have punched you in the face.

Christian laughs again.

CHRISTIAN

Oh shit.

REGINALD

Really? Someone would have punched me in the face? That's an overreaction.

Virtue stands up and waves his hands about.

VIRTUE

How is it an overreaction? Look at what you said.

CHRISTIAN

It's true.

REGINALD

What do you mean it's true?

Door opens.

Oscar and Daniel enter carrying large plastic bags.

OSCAR

What's up lads?

VIRTUE

Nothing.

REGINALD

Cool.

CHRISTIAN

Safe.

Oscar and Daniel deposit the bags on the kitchen tables.

OSCAR

This is my friend Daniel, by the way.

REGINALD

The one you're showing about Leicester tonight?

OSCAR

Yeah.

CHRISTIAN

Did you tell him how shit it is?

They all laugh.

DANIEL

Let's just say, I've got low expectations already.

CHRISTIAN

(to Oscar)

Can I have some drink?

OSCAR

How did I know you'll ask me that?

Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN

Well?

Oscar opens a plastic bag with the bear cans. He rips open into the packaging.

VIRTUE

Do you remember when Reginald called God a psycho.

Oscar immediately stops.

OSCAR

Not this again.

Christian laughs.

CHRISTIAN

You were there?

OSCAR

I'm not involved in this.

REGINALD

Oscar, don't you think it's an overreaction to punch someone in the face for that?

OSCAR

I said I'm not involved.

CHRISTIAN

Listen Reginald. Do you know why it's not an overreaction?

VIRTUE

How can you call God a psycho? Who are you to call God a psycho?

CHRISTIAN  
Wait, hold on Virtue. Hold on.

REGINALD  
Go on.

Daniel leans back by the sink, intrigued.

CHRISTIAN  
Some Christians hold God higher  
than there parents man.

VIRTUE  
Yeah.

CHRISTIAN  
If someone called my mum a psycho.  
Are you dumb?

Christian acts out a punch with minimal power.

CHRISTIAN  
I would knock them out. Trust me.  
Am I gonna have it?

Oscar gives Daniel a beer. Then opens up one for himself. He takes a sip.

He then offers one to Reginald.

REGINALD  
I don't drink.

OSCAR  
Since when?

REGINALD  
I'm taking a break.  
(to Christian)  
You have an interesting point, but  
you're still wrong.

CHRISTIAN  
(to Oscar)  
What about me?

Oscar throws one to Christian. He catches it.

REGINALD  
If someone came to me and said my  
mum was a psycho, then yeah, maybe  
I would be angry. But if he came  
and said it peacefully amongst a  
debate, and then outlined good  
reasons why she is a psycho then I  
would be like, okay. I might be  
still angry, but I won't take it as  
an insult.

Virtue shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN

Why did you call God psycho in the first place?

REGINALD

Have you read the Bible? He's all loving, jealous, angry and murdering all at the same time. What do you call that?

VIRTUE

You just don't understand him.

REGINALD

Oh I understand.

CHRISTIAN

Do you guys mind if I smoke in here?

REGINALD

By the window.

Christian stands up and moves to the window. When he gets there, he puts the roll up in his mouth and lights it.

REGINALD

Those stories are there to scare us Virtue.

BOOM BOOM BOOM.

INT. FLAT -- HALLWAY -- EVENING

Oscar opens the front door. Lewis appears. He holds flyers in his hand and has a smile on his face.

LEWIS

What took you so long?

Oscar's sighs, dissapointed.

INT. FLAT -- LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -- EVENING

Lewis enters after Oscar.

Reginald has a look of disappointment in his face.

LEWIS

My niggers?

REGINALD

Who let you in?

LEWIS

I just want to let you guys know,  
the girls who live here are ugly.

Lewis looks over at Daniel.

LEWIS

Ain't seen you before. You've added  
a second white boy to your team.

VIRTUE

Why you here Lewis?

LEWIS

Virtue, still a Virgin yeah?

Lewis laughs on his own.

LEWIS

Oh man. Where the girls man?  
Whenever I come here it's just man,  
man, man. Are you guys gay? I know  
Christian is.

Christian frowns.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck you Lewis.

Lewis walks around the room and hands everyone a flyer.

REGINALD

What's this?

LEWIS

Information. I'm having house party  
tonight.

CHRISTIAN

Who makes flyers for a house party?

Everyone laughs except Lewis.

LEWIS

Fuck you guys. It was last minute.  
I need to get the word out. It  
starts at ten.

REGINALD

You spelt house wrong on the flyer.

They all erupt in more laughter.

OSCAR

Since when was there a D in house  
mate.

VIRTUE

And you're a university student.

Lewis screws everyone in the room.

LEWIS  
It was a fucking typo.

Door opens behind Lewis.

IMRAN (21, short and built) appears.

IMRAN  
You guys are making bare noise.

REGINALD  
Oh snap, why are you so dressed up?

Imran can't help smiling.

IMRAN  
Don't worry.

OSCAR  
It's that girl.

Imran laughs.

OSCAR  
That crazy girl.

Imran looks away.

REGINALD  
Oh snap, it is.

Virtue laughs.

VIRTUE  
Are you going to her house?

LEWIS  
Who's this girl? Is she sexy?

Imran becomes the centre of attention.

IMRAN  
You man need to mind your own  
business.

REGINALD  
I don't think you should go.

IMRAN  
Why?

REGINALD  
She's off her head.

CHRISTIAN  
Wait, who's this girl?

IMRAN

She just text me that she's just got out of the shower and is feeling get to high.

VIRTUE

Reginald's right man. She's nuts. Don't go.

Imran squeezes his hands together like he's pleading.

IMRAN

You guys don't understand. She told me she gets horny when she's high.

Oscar puts his beer down.

OSCAR

Imran, she talks about her boyfriend whenever you're together.

IMRAN

I don't care. We're never going to meet.

LEWIS

She has a boyfriend?

VIRTUE

A crazy boyfriend.

Lewis slaps Imran on the shoulder.

LEWIS

My man Imran doesn't a play.

Imran looks at Lewis and he quickly removes his hand.

REGINALD

Tell us that story she told you us the other day.

Imran shakes his head.

REGINALD

Plus his name.

Imran smiles, then starts:

IMRAN

Her boyfriend's name is Bilbo.

CHRISTIAN

Bilbo.

Christian laughs. It's infectious. Even Daniel can't help but join in.

CHRISTIAN

I don't believe it. I refuse to believe it.

IMRAN

Anyway the legend goes that some kid made a joke about his mum.

VIRTUE

What was the joke?

IMRAN

I don't know. She didn't tell me. But it pissed off Bilbo. So he kidnapped the boy, drove him to Wales and threw him into a river.

Everyone breaks out in laughter.

IMRAN

It's a minor though. I've got no beef with him.

VIRTUE

You just want to sex his girl.

More laughter.

REGINALD

Did the boy survive?

IMRAN

I didn't ask.

REGINALD

All jokes aside. Whether she's making up the story or really telling the truth, she's crazy bro.

IMRAN

I told you man, it's cool. Anyway, I was on my way out.

More laughter.

LEWIS

I'll walk with you.

Imran opens the door.

LEWIS

And remember my party. In a few hours. It's gonna be a madness.

Lewis follows Imran through the door.

Oscar moves over to the beers and starts to pack them away.

VIRTUE

Imran is a crazy guy.

DANIEL

Aren't you guys gonna stop him?

REGINALD

No one here can stop him.

CHRISTIAN

He's The Bulldog.

Oscar looks over to Daniel.

OSCAR

How he got that name, is a story for another day. We need to go.

DANIEL

Okay.

REGINALD

Still good for money Oscar?

Oscar nods quickly.

OSCAR

I'm fine.

Oscar picks up the crate of beers.

CHRISTIAN

Are you gonna take all of that?

OSCAR

Yeah.

CHRISTIAN

Allow me man. Leave a few.

OSCAR

Get your own drink.

Oscar leaves with Daniel.

CHRISTIAN

Is that how it is yeah. I'll remember this. Fucking prick.

Reginald stares at Christian.

CHRISTIAN

What?

Reginald continues to stare.

CHRISTIAN

Please don't give me that look. I don't like that look.

EXT. CITY STREET -- EVENING

Attached house on either side and almost empty.

Imran walks with Lewis.

LEWIS  
Does she have a friend?

IMRAN  
No.

LEWIS  
Is she on gang bang?

Imran stops.

IMRAN  
What is the matter with you?

LEWIS  
I'm joking bro. Chill.

Imran continues walking.

LEWIS  
You Muslims have no sense of  
humour. Always ready to blow up.

Imran stops again. Moves in closer to Lewis' face.

IMRAN  
What did you say

Lewis puts his hands up.

LEWIS  
Relax bulldog.

IMRAN  
Don't call me that. That's not my  
name.

LEWIS  
Calm down.

IMRAN  
Don't tell me to calm down.

LEWIS  
You take things to heart man. It's  
just banter.

Imran turns.

IMRAN  
I'm gone.

LEWIS

Wait. Follow me down the road at least.

Imran ignores him.

LEWIS

Two minutes. Just down this road. I beg you fam.

Imran hurries off.

Lewis shakes his head.

INT. FLAT -- LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN -- EVENING

Steam rises from a kettle. The sound of bubbling water crescendos to a loud stop.

Reginald picks it up and pours a generous amount into a large mug.

VIRTUE (O.S.)

Why are they after him?

Reginald carefully picks up the mug, then goes and sits down on the couch.

Christian stands by the window with a cigarette. He watches Reginald, smiles and shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN

Cos' of a some beef in a rave.

Virtue lies, with his feet up, on the couch.

VIRTUE

Was I there?

CHRISTIAN

Nah. Reginald was.

Reginald shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN

You were, though.

REGINALD

I'm shaking my head at the situation.

VIRTUE

What is the situation?

CHRISTIAN

Lewis is a ticket seller. So many guys think he works for the club. When actually all he does is work  
(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (cont'd)  
as a promoter for the student  
union.

VIRTUE  
Okay.

Christian sees his reflection in the window, plays with his hair a little bit, then continues.

CHRISTIAN  
So I'm just chilling in the club.  
Some girl try to move to me but she  
wasn't that nice.

Reginald accidentally lets out a laugh.

CHRISTIAN  
What's funny?

VIRTUE  
Just continueman.

Christian, a bit annoyed, continues.

CHRISTIAN  
Anyway, I didn't see what started  
it. I just saw someone on the floor  
being kicked in the head by bare  
guys.

VIRTUE  
Oh shit.

REGINALD  
All I saw was a big black bouncer  
come and drag him out. He saved his  
life.

CHRISTIAN  
But we didn't know it was him. To  
us, it was just some random guy  
getting fucked over. Only  
afterwards did I know it was Lewis.

VIRTUE  
So no-one helped him?

Christian watches Reginald takes another sip from his mug.

CHRISTIAN  
Are you actually serious? You've  
given up drinking?

REGINALD  
Yeah. It's over.

CHRISTIAN  
Shit.

REGINALD

(to Virtue)

Even if we wanted to help, a club is a dark place. People were kicking and punching him from all directions. Realistically all we could have done is get him the hell out of there.

Virtue laughs.

VIRTUE

I swear he's popular.

Christian wags his finger.

CHRISTIAN

Lewis doesn't have proper friends. A lot of people know him. Like we do. But they're not his boys.

REGINALD

I was telling Christian this the other day. I would rather be tight with five friends than be known by the whole campus.

VIRTUE

True.

REGINALD

And because he's popular, they found out where he lived. So he had to move.

CHRISTIAN

And now he's having a house party in that new place.

They all laugh.

REGINALD

I'm telling you. You can't write this stuff.

VIRTUE

So they still wanna beat him up?

REGINALD

They already beat him up.

Christian laughs like a mad man.

CHRISTIAN

They banged him outside the library.

VIRTUE

The library?

REGINALD

Come to university and you're not safe outside your own library.

They all laugh.

VIRTUE

What do they want from him?

CHRISTIAN

Supposedly during the madness a guy's chain got robbed. They're blaming Lewis.

VIRTUE

That's peak.

REGINALD

Nah, but wait. This is flipping dumb. And it flipping pisses me off.

Christian takes the cigarette out of his mouth as he is engulfed with laughter.

REGINALD

How can you come university and act like a gangster? You're at university. You wrote a flipping personal statement.

CHRISTIAN

They're pricks.

REGINALD

They filled out UCAS. Do know how long filling out UCAS is. And you're a gangster.

They all laugh in harmony.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- EVENING

Pills. Alone on a table.

Male with a scouse accent speaks.

ANDY (O.S.)

This is the shit, MDMA. You may have heard of it as Ecstasy or Molly. I'd like to think of it as a psycho drug.

BECKY (O.S.)

What does that mean?

CLOSE ON different logos printed on each tablet. These include a KISS, BUTTERFLY, QUESTION MARK and SMILEY FACE.

ANDY (O.S.)  
It fuck's with your mind.

BECKY (21, brunette with nose piercing) watches curiously.

BECKY  
What are those things on them?

ANDY (O.S.)  
You mean the logos.

A hairy hand picks up a KISS printed tablet.

BECKY (O.S.)  
How did they do that?

ANDY (24, long hair and rock star look) stares at the tablet in his hairy hand.

ANDY  
The more interesting question is why.

BECKY  
Why do they do it?

Andy offers the tablet to Becky, open handed. Becky waits for a moment, then picks it up.

She looks at it closely.

ANDY  
Why do Nike put a tick on their trainers, or Adidas put three stripes on their hoodies. Distinctive logos that everyone recognizes.

BECKY  
Can I have this one?

SALLY  
No, Becky.

SALLY (20, blond hair with innocent eyes) stands near the kitchen area with a drink in her hand.

ANDY  
You can try it too.

SALLY  
I'm fine thanks.

Andy turns back to Becky.

ANDY  
The advertising of the product is important. You become known in the  
(MORE)

ANDY (cont'd)  
market, which is us. If the shit is  
good, then you'll know what to look  
for when you inevitably want more.

BECKY  
Wow.

Becky seems transfixed on the pill.

INT. CAR -- DRIVING -- EVENING

Daniel drives, as Oscar drinks.

DANIEL  
You sound obsessed with this girl.

OSCAR  
I like her.

DANIEL  
Have you told her?

Oscar shakes his head.

DANIEL  
Why?

OSCAR  
I don't know. It's never really  
come up.

Daniel eyes veer from the road, and glances at Oscar.

OSCAR  
What?

Daniel smiles.

DANIEL  
Nothing.

OSCAR  
What do you know about girls?

DANIEL  
I have one.

OSCAR  
Really?

Daniel nods 'yes'.

OSCAR  
What's her name?

DANIEL  
It's also Sally.

INT. STUDENT FLAT LOBBY -- LATER

Oscar walks with Daniel in the foyer area.

OSCAR  
She has a friend.

DANIEL  
Yeah.

They enter a lift. The doors close.

INT. STUDENT FLAT, LIFT -- LATER

The lift rises.

OSCAR  
Her name's Becky.

Oscar looks over at Daniel.

DANIEL  
What?

OSCAR  
I need you to take care of her.

DANIEL  
What do you mean, take care?

OSCAR  
You know.

Oscar shrugs his shoulders.

DANIEL  
I can't.

OSCAR  
I'm just asking you to talk to the  
girl. Nothing more.

Lift stops.

They exit.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- EVENING

Sally opens the door.

Oscar smiles. Daniel looks shy.

SALLY  
Hey Oscar.

OSCAR  
Hey. You look great.

SALLY

Thank you.

Sally looks at Daniel.

SALLY

So this must be Daniel?

OSCAR

Yes. My mate of ten years.

SALLY

You didn't tell me he was cute.

Oscars smiles instantly goes.

SALLY

Well, come in.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- LATER

Oscar and Daniel sit on a small couch. Sally sits on a similar couch opposite them.

She pours alcohol into a cup for Oscar on the table in between them.

SALLY

Is that enough?

Oscar nods.

Sally turns to Daniel.

SALLY

Do you want some?

OSCAR

He does.

SALLY

Daniel?

DANIEL

I'm driving.

OSCAR

I already told you. We won't be needing the car tonight.

DANIEL

Go on then.

Sally smiles as she pours some alcohol into Daniel's cup.

SALLY

What car do you drive?

DANIEL

One series.

Sally thinks for a moment.

DANIEL

You don't know what that is, do you?

Sally shakes her head and laughs. Daniel joins in. Oscar looks disinterested.

OSCAR

Who's that guy Becky is with?

They all look over.

At the KITCHEN TABLE, Becky chats with Andy.

SALLY

Andy.

OSCAR

You didn't tell me Andy was going to be here.

SALLY

She just invited him. I don't even like him to be honest.

OSCAR

Why?

SALLY

He's weird.

OSCAR

Why don't you just kick him out?

SALLY

Because Becky wants him here.

OSCAR

Fuck Becky.

Everyone stops and looks at Oscar.

Oscar quickly stands up.

OSCAR

(to Sally)

Can I use your toilet?

SALLY

Room 2. Out of the door, on your right.

Oscar rushes out.

Sally looks up at Andy and Becky.

SALLY  
He must be drunk already.

They smile and nod at her.

Sally turns back to Daniel.

SALLY  
So Daniel. Where are you from?

DANIEL  
West London.

SALLY  
Oscar told me you don't go Uni.  
Why?

DANIEL  
Decided to work instead.

Sally pours more alcohol into her cup.

SALLY  
Really.

Sally smiles.

SALLY  
What do you do?

DANIEL  
What do I do?

SALLY  
Yeah.

DANIEL  
Guess.

Sally crosses her arms and looks at Daniel.

SALLY  
Family business?

Daniel smiles and shakes his head.

SALLY  
Entrepreneur?

Daniel laughs.

DANIEL  
You think a lot of me, don't you?

SALLY  
You're an apprentice.

Daniel nods.

DANIEL  
In engineering.

SALLY  
Wow.

DANIEL  
You seem disappointed.

SALLY  
(sarcastically)  
No. I'm actually very impressed.

Daniel chuckles.

SALLY  
(to Daniel)  
How much do you get paid?

DANIEL  
Straight to the money. Why am I not surprised?

Sally laughs again.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- TOILET -- EVENING

Oscar splashes water into his face.

OSCAR  
Fucking Becky. Messing up and the plan.

He then slams his hand on the sink.

OSCAR  
What is wrong with me? Like what the fuck is wrong with me?

Oscar looks up at a mirror.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- EVENING

Sally laughs hysterically.

SALLY  
You're a funny guy.

Daniel nods. Takes a sip from his cup.

DANIEL  
So how do you know Oscar?

SALLY  
He's on my course.

DANIEL  
Are you just friends?

Sally looks at Daniel suspiciously.

SALLY  
Very good friends.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- TOILET -- EVENING

Oscar shakes his head. Hand on hips.

OSCAR  
She likes him already. We've been  
in there two fucking seconds and  
she likes him already.

Oscar slaps his own head repeatedly.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- EVENING

Sally gets up and sits next to Daniel.

SALLY  
Can I see your watch?

Daniel lays out his wrist. Sally touches the golden watch.

SALLY  
How much was it?

DANIEL  
You and money.

SALLY  
Shut up. Did your girlfriend get it  
for you?

Daniel laughs.

DANIEL  
I see what you did there.

SALLY  
So are you telling me your single?

DANIEL  
No.

Sally smiles.

SALLY  
I knew it.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- TOILET -- EVENING

Oscar wipes his face with a towel.

OSCAR  
Okay Oscar. Stop being a idiot. Go  
back out there.

He leans closer to the mirror.

OSCAR  
They're just talking. Why are you  
panicking? They're just talking.

Oscar leaves the bathroom.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- EVENING

Andy and Becky stand and approach the seated Daniel and Sally.

BECKY  
Hey you guys.

ANDY  
I thought it would be rude not to  
offer you guys one.

Andy holds out his hand. On his palm are ecstasy tablets.

DANIEL  
What's that?

ANDY  
Something that will liven up your  
night.

SALLY  
We're okay.

Oscar appears out of nowhere.

OSCAR  
That would be perfect.

Andy smiles.

INT. FLAT -- HALLWAY -- EVENING

Sound of a large flush. Reginald leaves the toilet and enters a narrow hallway.

He bumps into Virtue, who is in a towel.

REGINALD  
What's good?

VIRTUE  
Taking a shower.

REGINALD  
You going to the party?

VIRTUE

No way.

REGINALD

What's up then?

VIRTUE

Don't worry.

REGINALD

Seeing that girl?

VIRTUE

Don't worry.

Reginald nods.

REGINALD

Always with the secrecy?

Reginald smiles as Virtue continues into the bathroom.

OFF SCREEN: Virtue groans and howls in his disgust.

VIRTUE (O.S.)

What the fuck? That's disgusting.  
What's that smell.

Virtue marches out. He finds Reginald laughing.

Virtue looks nauseated.

VIRTUE

Was that you?

Reginald continues laughter.

VIRTUE

That's disgusting.

REGINALD

This is too much.

VIRTUE

What did you eat? You need to go  
doctors?

REGINALD

Wait, aren't you gonna shower?

VIRTUE

You fucking dropped a bomb in  
there.

Virtue walks past him down the hallway. Reginald continues to laugh.

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

Thick legs in tight leggings.

A girl lies on a bed, tapping into a blackberry. It's FELICITY (20, braids and thick body).

RAVAE (O.S.)  
How do I look?

Felicity continues to tap away on the blackberry.

RAVAE (O.S.)  
Felicity. How do I look?

Felicity looks up and see RAVAE (20, slim with blond highlights). She wears tight jean shorts and belly top. She smiles at Felicity.

FELICITY  
Wow.

RAVAE  
What do you think?

FELICITY  
Where are you going?

RAVAE  
Nowhere. I just wanted to see how it looks.

FELICITY  
Looks like you're going to a brothel?

Felicity laughs.

RAVAE  
Shut up.

FELICITY  
Don't you know the rule. Legs, belly and chest. You show one of these. Maybe even two. But definitely not all three.

RAVAE  
You're just jealous that I look sexy.

They both laugh.

RAVAE  
Who are you texting?

Ravae sits down next to Felicity.

FELICITY  
None of your business.

RAVAE  
Is it that guy?

Felicity smiles.

RAVAE  
It is. What's his name?

FELICITY  
You don't know him.

RAVAE  
Try me.

FELICITY  
Virtue.

RAVAE  
Virtue? What kind of name is  
Virtue?

FELICITY  
It's a little out-there.

RAVAE  
Would you name your son Virtue?

FELICITY  
Maybe.

RAVAE  
Lies.

They laugh at each other.

FELICITY  
Go to your brothel.

RAVAE  
Shut up.

FELICITY  
That's not even his name. It's  
actually God's Virtue.

RAVAE  
Nigerian.

Felicity raises her eyebrows. Ravae laughs again.

RAVAE  
And he's taking you out at what  
time?

FELICITY  
Late night cinema.

RAVAE

Okay.

Ravae winks.

FELICITY

Silly girl. It was my suggestion.

Suddenly a phone rings, on top of a cupboard. Ravae gets up and walks over.

She looks at the screen and sighs.

RAVAE

It's Lewis.

Felicity gets up from her laid position.

FELICITY

Don't let him up here.

RAVAE

Let me just see what he's saying.

Ravae answers the phone.

RAVAE

(into phone)

Hello.

LEWIS (V.O.)

Ravae. Baby.

Ravae sighs.

RAVAE

Yes.

LEWIS (V.O.)

I need a favour.

RAVAE

No.

LEWIS (V.O.)

I haven't even asked you anything yet.

RAVAE

You still owe me money.

LEWIS (V.O.)

I had to pay for my new yard. Allow me.

RAVAE

What do you want?

LEWIS (V.O.)

There's a party I wanted to invite  
you to.

RAVAE

A party?

Ravae looks at Felicity. Felicity shakes her head.

RAVAE

Whose party?

LEWIS

Let me up and I'll tell you all  
about it.

EXT. STREET -- EVENING

Dark skies. No cloud.

Imran walks down a street. There's a park to his left, just  
ahead.

He speaks on the phone.

IMRAN

I just want to pick up a ten...  
That's it... Yes I'm sure... Just  
tell me where you are... Where?

Imran looks up.

A short male, RAAJ (20), waits outside a park opening.

IMRAN

I see you. I'll be there in one  
second.

Suddenly a car speeds past Imran and parks close to the  
curb.

Three men JUMP out. They hold baseball bats.

Imran sees this and runs towards them.

The men batter Raaj with the bats. They then scrummage  
through his pockets and take out contents.

Imran gets closer. The beating has stopped. The men escape  
back to their car.

The car speeds off.

Imran stops beside Raaj.

IMRAN

Are you alright?

RAAJ

I'm good.

IMRAN

Who were they?

Raaj struggles to his feet.

IMRAN

Raaj, who was that?

RAAJ

I don't know.

Raaj holds his stomach.

IMRAN

Should I call an ambulance?

RAAJ

I'm alright man.

IMRAN

Are you sure?

RAAJ

Yeah man. But they took everything.  
It's all gone. Sorry bro.

IMRAN

Don't worry about that.

Imran has another looks down the road.

IMRAN

I know that car. I've seen it  
before.

Imran looks back at Raaj, who wipes blood off his face.

IMRAN

Which way are you going?

Raaj just about points down a road.

IMRAN

I'll walk with you.

INT. POOL CLUB -- NIGHT

A group of four guys stand around a pool table. Two of them  
play.

Suddenly the door opens. Imran helps Raaj in.

RISHI (21, lots of facial) drops his cue stick.

RISHI

Oh shit. What happened?!

IMRAN

He got robbed.

Raaj sits down next to the table. Rishi smiles and shakes his head.

RISHI

Are you being serious bro?

IMRAN

Yes. Couple guys jumped out the car. Battered him.

Rishi starts laughing.

RISHI

Oh shit.

The other friends laugh also.

RAAJ

It's not funny.

Raaj groans as he tries to move his arm.

RISHI

This is serious. Who were they?

IMRAN

I didn't see any faces.

RISHI

(to Imran)

Where were you?

IMRAN

On my way to meet him.

They continue to laugh.

IMRAN

It's not funny. They battered him and took his stuff.

RISHI

Look at him. He'll be fine. Probably some crazy locals. What can we do now?

Rishi reaches into his pocket and flashes a small bag of a green substance.

RISHI

Don't worry we'll sort you out here. Let's have a quick game first.

IMRAN  
I've got somewhere to be.

RISHI  
Where?

IMRAN  
I'm seeing a someone.

Rishi takes a cue stick from one of the other boys.

RISHI  
I'll let you have this ten for free  
bro. Just stay for a bit.

Rishi offers the cue stick to him.

IMRAN  
I don't know.

RISHI  
How long has it been man.

Imran takes the cue stick.

INT. STUDENT FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- EVENING

Oscar has his arm over the shoulder of Daniel in a corner of  
the living area.

Music blazes in the background.

DANIEL  
I don't know about this Oscar.

OSCAR  
It will be fine.

DANIEL  
I've never done it before.

OSCAR  
It's cool dude. You wanted the uni  
experience.

DANIEL  
Yes but--

OSCAR  
Let's enjoy ourselves then. Fuck  
that American Uni life, we're going  
to live it up here.

DANIEL  
Okay.

OSCAR  
Nice one.

MOMENTS LATER

Andy looks around at everyone.

ANDY  
You guys ready?

OSCAR  
Yep.

He hands everyone a pill.

Sally is the last one.

SALLY  
No.

ANDY  
We're all doing it.

SALLY  
I don't care.

OSCAR  
Sally. Honey. It will be fine. My  
friend came here all the way from  
London.

Andy has the pill on his palm in front of her.

OSCAR  
It's a special occasion.

She looks at the pill. It has a question mark on it.

SALLY  
Okay.

Sally takes the pill.

Oscar looks at Daniel.

OSCAR  
To university.

Daniel nods back.

DANIEL  
University.

They all put it in their mouths and swallow it with a glass  
of drink.

INT. FLAT -- EVENING

Christian bashes again a door with his fist. Then sips on a  
bottle of beer. By his feet is a crate holding the rest of  
the beers.

Moments later the door is opened. Reginald stands disgruntled on the phone.

REGINALD

Why you hitting the door like that?

Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN

Sorry. Thought you asleep.

Reginald takes the phone from his ear.

REGINALD

What do you want?

CHRISTIAN

I need your help.

REGINALD

Later.

Reginald puts the phone back on his ear. Goes to shut the door but Christian has his foot in the way.

CHRISTIAN

Please. It's urgent.

REGINALD

Urgent?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah. Really important.

Reginald sighs.

REGINALD

(into phone)

I call you back later hun. Need to sort out something important...  
Bye.

Reginald puts the phone away.

CHRISTIAN

You remember them girls?

REGINALD

What's girls?

CHRISTIAN

Those girls man.

REGINALD

There's many girls.

CHRISTIAN

Remember, the one which was proper on me on that last week.

Reginald thinks.

REGINALD

Yeah.

CHRISTIAN

She text me, just now. She's on my nuts.

REGINALD

What did she say?

Christian drops the crate. He quickly pulls out his phone. Taps a button.

CHRISTIAN

They're at a The Warning.

REGINALD

What's that?

CHRISTIAN

Pub just across the road.

Reginald sighs.

REGINALD

That's your urgent news.

CHRISTIAN

You can chat to your girlfriend later.

REGINALD

That's not the point.

CHRISTIAN

Then come. Just for a few hours. She's on my nuts. I'm telling you.

Reginald grits his teeth.

REGINALD

Have you asked Virtue?

CHRISTIAN

Fuck Virtue. You know how he is.

Reginald looks to the side.

Virtue stands by his bedroom door; an Iron in his hands with clothes over his shoulder.

VIRTUE

How am I?

CHRISTIAN

You're never on anything.

VIRTUE

How do you know? You haven't asked me.

Christian nods, sipping on his beer. His speech slurs a little bit.

CHRISTIAN

Do you wanna come link some chicks with me?

VIRTUE

No. I've got plans.

CHRISTIAN

Exactly.

VIRTUE

But why are you swearing though?

CHRISTIAN

Cos I fucking feel like it.

VIRTUE

Stop swearing.

CHRISTIAN

Or what?

Virtue looks at Reginald.

VIRTUE

(to Reginald)

You better calm him down.

REGINALD

I think he's drunk.

VIRTUE

I don't fucking care.

CHRISTIAN

(to Virtue)

Why are you going to him?

VIRTUE

Because he's your baby-sitter.

REGINALD

What?

Christian puts his hand on Reginald's shoulder.

CHRISTIAN

Leave him. Let him go out with his Christian buddies.

Christian laughs.

Virtue looks like he's about to explode.

VIRTUE

I'll deck him. I'm not playing.  
I'll deck him.

Reginald moves Christian's hand off his shoulder.

REGINALD

Relax guys.  
(to Christian)  
I'm not going with you when you're  
drunk.

CHRISTIAN

Why?

Christian tries to put his hand up again, but Reginald moves it away.

CHRISTIAN

I'll be cool. Please. I'll be good.

Reginald looks at the crate.

REGINALD

How many have you had?

Virtue laughs. Christian ignores him.

CHRISTIAN

I want to get through as many as  
possible before we go.

REGINALD

You mean you.

CHRISTIAN

You're my wing man. I need you.  
Don't snake me.

REGINALD

This isn't about snaking.

CHRISTIAN

You're my boy. Don't leave me  
hanging. Please.

Reginald ponders for a little bit.

CHRISTIAN

I want this girl bro. This is  
important. You know I'd do it for  
you man.

Reginald sighs.

REGINALD

Okay. Let me get ready.

Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN

Top man.

Christian picks up the crate.

CHRISTIAN

Beer?

Reginald shuts his bedroom door.

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

Lewis stands with his arms crossed. He watches Felicity and Ravae, sitting on the bed, looking at his flyers.

LEWIS

It starts at ten.

FELICITY

You do know it's almost ten.

LEWIS

You know black people time. I say ten, they'll be there at twelve.

Lewis chuckles.

FELICITY

But who even knows about this?

LEWIS

Everyone knows about this. This is gonna be live. Trust me.

Felicity looks at Ravae. Shakes her head little bit.

FELICITY

I'm busy Ravae.

RAVAE

I wanna go.

FELICITY

It will be dead.

LEWIS

It won't be.

RAVAE

I wanna do something tonight.

FELICITY

Tomorrow's Saturday. We'll do something then.

RAVAE

Nothing's happening tomorrow.

LEWIS

Come on babe. YOLO, init. Will be bare man there too. Come shake a leg. Bus a whine. Twerk that booty.

Felicity gives Lewis a dirty look.

FELICITY

I can't just cancel on this guy.

RAVAE

Okay.

Ravae looks away. Saddened.

Felicity sighs.

LEWIS

Stop being a cock block Felicity.

FELICITY

Can you just shut up.

Lewis stops smiling.

LEWIS

Are you stupid? Don't get rude?

FELICITY

Why do you talk like that? Talk like a normal person.

Lewis goes to speak, then stops. He grits his teeth.

RAVAE

You should go. I'll talk to you later.

LEWIS

Make sure you come.

RAVAE

We'll see.

Lewis screws Felicity as he walks out of the door. Ravae shuts it behind him.

Ravae turns and gives her a look.

FELICITY

I don't like him.

RAVAE

He's harmless.

FELICITY

He thinks he's something that he's not.

Ravae picks up a few of her belongings: bag, phone and flyer.

RAVAE  
I'll go on my own.

FELICITY  
For God's sake.

Felicity finds her phone on her bed.

RAVAE  
What are you doing?

FELICITY  
I'm texting this guy.

RAVAE  
You don't have to.

Felicity taps the buttons on her phone.

FELICITY  
Go get ready.

RAVAE  
Thanks.

INT. VIRTUE'S BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Virtue smiles into a mirror.

He wears a smart blazer over a fitted shirt.

VIRTUE  
Yeah baby, what's good.

Virtue chuckles.

VIRTUE  
Looking the 'ish. Woo.

Virtue does different poses.

VIRTUE  
Yeah. Baby. Yeah.

He picks up some aftershave and squirts it all over his clothes, neck and down his trousers.

Suddenly his phone vibrates in his pocket.

Virtue takes it out. But decides to not look at it.

He instead, takes out a brush and starts styling a hair.

INT. POOL CLUB -- NIGHT

Hip hop music plays in the background.

Rishi and Imran play pool.

RISHI  
That's white girl's though. They  
hate us.

Some of the group laugh.

IMRAN  
I don't know about that.

Imran hits a cue ball into a corner pocket.

RISHI  
What do you mean? How many white  
girls have you moved to and they  
had it bro?

IMRAN  
Plenty.

Rishi smiles.

RISHI  
Ladies man yeah. You've changed  
bro.  
(to the group)  
Don't you guys remember this guy?

Some of group nod in agreement.

RISHI  
So many stories man. You had a low  
threshold for anger.

Imran shrugs his shoulders.

RISHI  
Hey Raaj.

Rishi looks over at Raaj.

RISHI  
You didn't know him last year, did  
you?

RAAJ  
Nah.

RISHI  
He's kind of a legend around here.  
I remember one time we was out.  
There was a couple of us. But we  
got split up. I don't remember why.

Rishi goes to play a ball but stops. Puts the cue stick by  
his side.

RISHI

Imran try move to this girl. Black girl. Then some next Indian tapped his arm and said 'that's my girl blood musla'.

Rishi laughs.

RISHI

All I see is bangs. Guy drops on the floor. Imran is just punching him in the head. He just kept on punching.

They all laugh except Imran.

RISHI

Do you remember that?

Imran nods.

RISHI

You were a mad man, shit. That all seems like a myth these days. What happened to you?

IMRAN

I need to go.

Imran places the cue stick on the pool table.

RISHI

That was quick. The girl can wait.

IMRAN

What girl?

RISHI

Don't bullshit. Only a girl can take you from a pool table.

Suddenly a phone rings. It's Raaj's. He takes it out and answers.

IMRAN

I'll see you guys later.

Imran goes around the group, shaking hands.

RAAJ

(into phone)

Yeah. What? It was you?

Imran stops just by the door.

RAAJ

I want my shit back.

RISHI  
Who's that?

RAAJ  
I want it back.

RISHI  
Who is that?

RAAJ  
(to Rishi)  
Ahmed and his boys. He's saying  
he's got my gear.

RISHI  
Put it on loud speaker.

Raaj presses a button. A deep rugged voice speaks.

AHMED (V.O.)  
I can't just give it back to you.

RISHI  
Hey Ahmed.

AHMED (V.O.)  
Who's that?

RISHI  
Rishi.

AHMED (V.O.)  
Oh Rishi.

RISHI  
Did you rob my boy?

AHMED (V.O.)  
Yeah bro. I did.

Rishi is dumbfounded.

RISHI  
Why would you do that?

AHMED (V.O.)  
Ah bro. You know how things go. It  
just happened.

RISHI  
How does that just happen?

AHMED (V.O.)  
I don't know.

RISHI  
So you're feeling remorse now.

AHMED (V.O.)

I want to give him back his stuff,  
for a fair price.

Rishi smiles. The rest of the group moan and groan.

RISHI

So you're going to steal his shit,  
then sell it back to him.

The line goes silent.

RISHI

Are you being serious?

AHMED (V.O.)

He's lucky I'm even doing this.

RISHI

I've known you for while Ahmed.  
Raaj is my boy. You have to give  
him back his stuff.

AHMED (V.O.)

It's not happening.

Imran looks at Rishi's angry face.

RISHI

I know where you live Ahmed.

AHMED (V.O.)

Alright. Cool.

The phone line goes dead.

RISHI

That idiot.

Rishi grits his teeth.

RISHI

We're going to his yard now.

Raaj sighs.

RAAJ

You sure?

RISHI

We need to get your stuff back. He  
can't get away with that.

RAAJ

He was offering a decent price.

Rishi looks at Raaj.

RISHI  
Are you being serious?

Raaj stays quiet.

RISHI  
Imran, you coming yeah?

Imran shakes his head.

RISHI  
What do you mean, no?

IMRAN  
Let it cool down. We both know  
Ahmed. He'll be saying sorry in a  
couple days.

RISHI  
He thinks we're wastemen.

Imran stays quiet.

RISHI  
You were there. You saw it.

IMRAN  
I don't do this anymore.

RISHI  
Just go then.

Imran turns and walks towards the exit.

RISHI  
Go.

Rishi shakes his head.

INT. WHITE STUDENT FLAT -- EVENING

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Oscar and Daniel sway to the music it's hypnotic.
- Everyone takes shots simultaneously.
- Oscar and Sally sing the lyrics to a song.
- Everyone takes more shots.

LATER

Oscar sits at the table.

He watches Daniel and Sally sit on the couch. Daniel holds Sally hand.

She laughs at a joke. Oscar screws his face.

Andy sits next to Oscar.

ANDY  
You already coming down?

Oscar ignores him.

ANDY  
You should be happy.

He continues to look at Daniel and Sally flirt with each other.

OSCAR  
He's already got a girlfriend.

ANDY  
What?

OSCAR  
He's already got a damn girlfriend.

Andy looks up.

ANDY  
You like Sally yeah.

Oscar turns away from the flirting.

ANDY  
Can't blame you. She's a great girl.

OSCAR  
Why are you speaking to me?

Andy drops a see-through bag of white powder onto the table.

Oscar looks at Andy.

ANDY  
Pure heroine.

OSCAR  
You want to take that?

Andy shakes his head.

ANDY  
It's for later when we come back.  
Perfect thing for after a night out.

Oscar picks up the bag.

ANDY  
Take it now and it will be an early night for you.

OSCAR  
What happens?

ANDY  
I did it by mistake and it knocked  
me out until the morning.

Oscar plays with it in his hands.

EXT. BACK STREET -- NIGHT

Reginald and Christian walk down a quiet street. Christian  
with a beer bottle in hand, Reginald with a phone.

REGINALD  
Virtue says he's going to the house  
party.

Christian sips on the bottle.

CHRISTIAN  
I don't care. He's a snake.

Christian downs the rest of the bottle. Reginald watches.

They arrive at

'THE WARNING'

CHRISTIAN  
One second.

They stop outside. A few people smoke.

Inside sounds busy.

Christian looks at his reflection in a glass window. He  
touches up his hair.

REGINALD  
Are you done?

CHRISTIAN  
Hold on.

Christian takes out a comb. Reginald smiles.

REGINALD  
Have you heard of Narcissus.

CHRISTIAN  
Who?

Christian's main attention is on his face.

REGINALD  
Narcissus.

CHRISTIAN

Do I know him?

REGINALD

That's what I'm asking.

Christian is finished. He smiles at himself.

CHRISTIAN

What?

REGINALD

He fell in love with his own  
reflection in a river. And died  
when he couldn't leave it.

Christian struggles up the steps into the pub.

CHRISTIAN

My condolences.

Reginald shakes his head.

REGINALD

Easy on the drinks man.

INT. PUB -- NIGHT

Reginald and Christian enter. It's half full, but very  
noisy.

They sit at the bar. Christian opens his wallet.

CHRISTIAN

Do you want anything?

Reginald looks around the pub.

At the top is a stage. Someone performs but he can't see. A  
group of people have gathered.

REGINALD

Get me some water.

CHRISTIAN

You serious? Get a coke at least  
bruv.

Reginald gets up.

REGINALD

Meet me at the front.

Reginald moves to the crowd near the small stage. We follow.

There's loud clapping.

A beautiful Somalian woman is just about to sing. Reginald  
finds himself on the edges. He can see her though.

The clapping stops.

SOMALIAN SINGER

Thank you. This is something I  
wrote whilst I was in the library.  
Something about that place reminded  
me of home.

The SOMALIAN SINGER readies herself. Then begins.

Her voice is heavenly. She sings from the heart. It's a  
soulful song. And it describes university life whilst also  
referencing her home country, Somalia.

Reginald feels a tap from behind. It's Christian. He hands  
Reginald a glass of water. Then sips on his pint of beer.

CHRISTIAN

Let's go.

REGINALD

One minute.

The Somalian Singer finishes her song softly.

Then the crowd erupts with claps and cheers.

SOMALIAN SINGER

Thank you.

Reginald turns and follows Christian.

On the side, four girls sit in a corner. They sip on exotic  
drinks.

MARA (21, short hair and glasses) sees Christian.

MARA

Christian.

Christian turns around.

CHRISTIAN

(to Reginald)

There they are.

Christian and Reginald walk to the table.

CHRISTIAN

Hey.

GIRLS

Hey. Hi. Hello.

CHRISTIAN

This is my friend. Reginald.

KIARA (23, dark hair with a massive mole under her nose)  
smiles at Reginald.

KIARA

Aww Reggie.

REGINALD

It's just Reginald.

KIARA

Reggie sounds better.

Reginald smiles faintly.

REGINALD

I don't like being called Reggie.

Kiara laughs.

KIARA

Okay Reginald.

Mara moves down her seat to allow more space.

KIARA

I'm Kiara. That's Wendy.

WENDY (24, dark hair and very thin) waves.

KIARA

And that's Aideen.

AIDEEN (19, blond and beautiful) leaves a touch of lipstick on a glass after taking a large gulp of beer.

AIDEEN

Nice to meet you.

Christian sits down next to Mara.

Reginald grabs a seat and joins the end of the table.

EXT. STREET -- EVENING

Virtue leaves the flat holding a box of chocolate.

He struts across the road, taking out his phone as he reaches the other side.

Virtue taps the screen. Sees Felicity's name. A smile covers his face.

He stares at the phone. A few moments pass. The smile is gone.

VIRTUE

Fuck.

He throws the box chocolate onto the floor..

VIRTUE

Fuck. Motherfuck..

Virtue kicks a dustbin which falls over.

VIRTUE  
For fuck sake man.

He calms. Stands still for a few moments. Both hands on his wait.

VIRTUE  
Girls.

Virtue starts laughing.

VIRTUE  
Fucking girls.

Suddenly, Virtue attacks the dustbin again. This time though his slips, landing on his backside.

VIRTUE  
Ah fuck.

INT. PUB -- NIGHT

Conversations happen simultaneously around the table. Indie music plays in the background.

REGINALD  
I hear an accent. Are you American?

AIDEEN  
Do I sound American?

REGINALD  
Yeah.

AIDEEN  
But I'm Irish.

Aideen laughs.

REGINALD  
Republic?

AIDEEN  
Do you know Cork?

REGINALD  
I've heard of the football team.

AIDEEN  
It's next to Dublin.

REGINALD  
Oh okay.

Reginald watch Aideen drink from a new pint of beer.

REGINALD  
So the stereotype is true.

Aideen chuckles.

AIDEEN  
You haven't told me what you study.

REGINALD  
English Language and Creative  
Writing.

Aideen eyebrows rise.

AIDEEN  
Always wanted to that. I used to  
write stories all the time.

REGINALD  
Why did you stop?

AIDEEN  
Nursing takes all your time.

REGINALD  
You still need that release though.

AIDEEN  
What do you mean?

REGINALD  
That creative release.

AIDEEN  
I still read fairy tales.

REGINALD  
What's your favourite?

Suddenly laughter takes over the table. Christian is the loudest.

CHRISTIAN  
Ask him. Just ask him.

Reginald turns to the rest of the group.

MARA  
Does he own a porn site?

Reginald looks dumbfounded.

KIARA  
He said he owns a porn business. Is  
he telling the truth.

WENDY  
Be honest.

Reginald looks at Christian.

CHRISTIAN  
Tell them. They don't believe me.

Christian's eyes are weary. He sips on a fresh pint.

REGINALD  
Supposedly.

Aideen laughs.

AIDEEN  
(Christian)  
What's it called?

CHRISTIAN  
Forced Entry dot net.

KIARA  
Forced entry. Wow.

All the attention is on Christian.

CHRISTIAN  
Try it when you get home.

MARA  
No.

CHRISTIAN  
What, are you crazy? Women watch  
porn all the time. Even more than  
men.

MARA  
That's not true.

CHRISTIAN  
It's true. I've got a partner. He's  
smart. He studied the viewers that  
we get. Sixty percent are women.

KIARA  
I watch porn.

Kiara smiles. The mole on her face stretches.

Reginald looks away.

WENDY  
Me to.

CHRISTIAN  
You see. You girls love it.

AIDEEN  
I watch it sometimes. I can't lie.

Everyone laughs.

KIARA  
What about you Reggie?

Reginald looks at Kiara.

KIARA  
Sorry. Reginald.

REGINALD  
What about me?

KIARA  
Do you watch porn?

Reginald shakes his head.

KIARA  
You don't watch porn. You don't  
drink. What do actually do then?

Everyone laughs except for Reginald, who downs the rest of  
his glass of water.

CHRISTIAN  
It's his girlfriend ladies.

Christian does a whip movement with his hand and sound  
effects.

The girls make a collective 'aww' sound.

AIDEEN  
That's cute.

Reginald stands up.

AIDEEN  
We're you going?

REGINALD  
I need to get some air.

Christian takes out some cigarettes.

CHRISTIAN  
Wait for me.

Christian gets up. He almost falls over.

CHRISTIAN  
I need a cigarette.

INT. ASIAN GIRL'S STUDENT FLAT -- NIGHT

Door opens.

Imran nods at AMINA (23, clear skin and long silky hair).

AMINA

Look who it is.

Amina smiles and jumps into his arms.

AMINA

What took you so long babe?

Amina swings in Imran's big arms.

IMRAN

Got held up.

Amina lets go.

AMINA

Come in.

Imran steps in.

BEDROOM -- LATER

Imran looks around the room. It's big, filled with pink colours and cuddly toys.

AMINA

Come sit here.

Amina sits on the bed. She taps a spot next to her. Imran sits in it.

IMRAN

This room looks so poor.

Amina punches him in the arm.

AMINA

Shut up.

IMRAN

Are you a baby?

Imran grabs a fluffy bear.

IMRAN

Look at this?

AMINA

Leave my toys alone.

Amina playfully snatches it out his hand.

IMRAN

You think you're tough. Don't you?

AMINA

I'm dangerous you know.

They start play-fighting.

Imran turns her over and holds her down in a mounted position.

IMRAN  
What did you say?

AMINA  
Watch when I get you.

Imran laughs at her.

IMRAN  
I thought you were dangerous.

Amina feels him getting closer. The intensity increases. Imran kisses her passionately. It lasts for a few moments.

AMINA  
Wait. Wait. Wait. Get off me.

IMRAN  
Why?

AMINA  
I need to get in the mood.

Imran reluctantly gets off her.

Amina stands up. Walks over to an Ipod connect to a stereo.

AMINA  
Remember the other day when you mocked me.

IMRAN  
When?

AMINA  
You said I was wooden.

Amina taps the Ipod and Indian bangra music plays.

Imran gets into a seated position. Notices something under him. It's an hijab. He picks it up and moves it to the side.

Amina begins her dance moves.

She teases Imran.

AMINA  
Don't you like Bangra?

As the music hits a crescendo, Amina's moves become more sexual. She's fully into the music.

Imran takes out the bag of weed.

IMRAN  
Look what I've got.

Amina tries to snatch it out of his hand. Imran dodges.

IMRAN  
Look who's excited.

AMINA  
Come on. Let's get high.

LATER

Imran and Amina sit on the bed.

Imran passes a spliff to Amina.

IMRAN  
What do you study again?

Amina smokes the spliff.

AMINA  
Business Management.

Imran laughs.

AMINA  
What's funny?

Imran shrugs.

IMRAN  
Don't know.

AMINA  
You're high.

IMRAN  
Look at you. You can't even sit properly.

AMINA  
Shut up.

Imran moves closer.

He puts his hand behind her neck, then kisses her passionately.

As they kiss, he gently slips his hand down her trousers.

Suddenly a phone rings.

Amina pushes him off. Goes over to her phone on her desk and answers.

AMINA  
(into phone)  
Hey baby.

BILBO (V.O.)  
Hello babes. How are you?

AMINA  
I'm fine.

BILBO (V.O.)  
What are you up to?

AMINA  
I'm chilling with Imran. You remember him, don't you?

BILBO (V.O.)  
Oh yeah. Let me say hi.

AMINA  
Okay.

Amina offers Imran the phone.

IMRAN  
Who's that?

AMINA  
It's Bilbo. My boyfriend. He wants to say hello.

Imran looks at her confused.

IMRAN  
Your boyfriend?

AMINA  
Yeah. He wants to say hello.

Amina offers the phone again.

AMINA  
Go on.

Imran takes the phone. Looks at it. Then puts it on his ear.

IMRAN  
Hello?

BILBO (V.O.)  
Yo what's good?

Imran responds slowly.

IMRAN  
Is this a joke?

BILBO (V.O.)  
Nah bro, just seeing how you're doing.

IMRAN  
Seeing how I'm doing?

BILBO  
Are you good?

IMRAN  
What?

BILBO  
Can't you hear me.

Amina takes back the phone.

AMINA  
(into phone)  
Hey... he can be shy... Yes. Okay.  
Bye.

Amina puts the phone away.

AMINA  
That wasn't nice Imran.

IMRAN  
What? What's wrong with you?

AMINA  
What are you on about?

IMRAN  
Your boyfriend knows I'm here.

Imran is agitated.

AMINA  
So what?

IMRAN  
Don't you see anything wrong with  
that?

AMINA  
Shut up Imran.

She sits down next to him. Grabs his arm.

Imran immediately gets up.

IMRAN  
I'm going.

AMINA  
Why?

IMRAN  
You're insane.

AMINA  
We're only getting started.

IMRAN  
I'm gone.

AMINA  
No your not.

Amina moves over to her desk cupboard. She pulls it open.

IMRAN  
What?

Amina takes out a gun. Points it at Imran and smiles.

AMINA  
You're not going anywhere.

INT. WHITE STUDENT FLAT -- NIGHT

Oscar and Daniel sit on the sofa.

OSCAR  
Where did she go?

DANIEL  
She's getting ready.

Oscar nods his head slowly.

DANIEL  
You look pretty drunk.

OSCAR  
I'm fine.

Daniel nods.

DANIEL  
I'm really having a good time you know.

OSCAR  
With Sally.

DANIEL  
What?

OSCAR  
You're all over her.

DANIEL  
No I'm not.

OSCAR  
Yes you are.

DANIEL  
Why you freaking out?

OSCAR  
You think you're better because you  
got more money than me. You got a  
better job than me.

DANIEL  
No way.

OSCAR  
Don't lie.

DANIEL  
You're drunk Oscar.

OSCAR  
No I'm not. You came here to take  
my girl.

DANIEL  
If you want Sally, go get her.

Oscar goes to speak, but stops.

DANIEL  
Or are you scared?

Oscar storms off out of the living area.

INT. SALLY'S ROOM -- NIGHT

Portraits, paintings and drawings are plastered all over the  
wall.

Sally brushes her hair, holding a small mirror.

There's a knock on her door.

MOMENTS LATER

Sally opens the door.

Oscar stands, nervous.

SALLY  
Yeah.

OSCAR  
We need to talk.

SALLY  
About?

Oscar pauses.

OSCAR  
Can I come inside?

SALLY  
I'm getting ready. What's all of  
this about?

OSCAR  
I like you.

Oscar pauses, realising what he's just said.

SALLY  
What?

OSCAR  
You know, we spend a lot of time  
with each time.

SALLY  
Are you drunk?

OSCAR  
I'm not drunk okay. I'm not drunk.  
I know what I'm saying. I like you.  
I want you.

Sally smiles.

SALLY  
I feel like I'm in a movie or  
something.

OSCAR  
I'm being serious.

SALLY  
I'm sorry. It's just a shock. We  
always hang out together.

OSCAR  
Exactly.

SALLY  
Because your my friend.

Oscar sighs.

OSCAR  
You like him. Don't you?

SALLY  
Who?

OSCAR  
Don't play dumb.

Oscar screws his face.

SALLY  
He's got a girlfriend.

OSCAR  
Like you care.

Sally grabs the side of her door.

SALLY  
I need to get ready.

Sally shuts the door.

HALLWAY

Oscar slowly walks back.

He hears talk from another room.

BECKY (O.S.)  
Stop Andy. Stop. I need to get  
ready.

Then laughter.

He grits his teeth in anger.

INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM -- EVENING

Ravae stairs into a tall mirror. She applies lipstick. The rest of her outfit looks dazzling.

RAVAE  
You really like this guy, don't  
you?

Felicity puts on her shoes at the bed.

FELICITY  
We're not having this conversation.

RAVAE  
Let's talk about me then. I know a  
couple cuties that might be out  
tonight.

Felicity sighs.

FELICITY  
Must we talk about men always.

RAVAE  
What do you want to talk about?

FELICITY  
Anything but men.

Ravae now shapes her eyelashes.

Felicity creams her legs. Her outfit is also dazzling.

RAVAE

Go on.

FELICITY

What?

RAVAE

Talk about something.

FELICITY

Can't we be silent sometimes.

Ravae looks back momentarily.

RAVAE

You can be so difficult.

FELICITY

This is how I was born.

RAVAE

You choose to be this way.

FELICITY

No one chooses the way they want to be really. I discovered this the other day.

RAVAE

What are you on about?

Felicity moisturizes her arms.

FELICITY

I can't fly with my arms if I want to. I can't run a hundred miles per hour with only my legs, if I want to. There is no real free-will beyond what I want for dinner.

RAVAE

I don't get you?

FELICITY

For dinner I could eat mud, dog poo, muffins; steak. Is that free will? If I chose a muffin over dog poo, am I expressing true free will? What if the muffin tastes as bad as dog poo?

RAVAE

That would one be a nasty muffin.

They both laugh.

FELICITY

I'll have to find something better to eat. But why would I even be eating? I have to eat or I'll die.

Ravae laughs.

RAVAE

So I how do I look?

She models what she's wearing.

FELICITY

You look good girl.

RAVAE

Thank you.

INT. LEWIS'S FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- DAY

A few people lounge about.

It's dark, but with a light red glow.

Lewis drops a bag on the kitchen table. He takes out bottles of alcohol and a packet of paper cups.

A DJ sits with his DJ kit ordered in front of him on a small table.

Classic RnB plays in the background.

Lewis taps him on the shoulder.

DJ takes off his headphones.

LEWIS

What you saying?

DJ

I'm good.

They touch hands.

DJ

Where is everyone?

LEWIS

They're on their way. Bare girls, trust me, bare girls are coming.

DJ

Live.

Lewis moves away. A couple girl sit on the couch.

LEWIS

You good ladies?

GIRLS

Yeah.

INT. LEWIS'S BEDROOM -- LATER

Lewis looks into a mirror and sprays on some aftershave.

LEWIS

No ones messing with you tonight.

He stops. Walks over to the door and locks it. He goes back to the mirror, opens a drawer and pulls out a gun.

Lewis stares into the mirror with stone cold eyes. Eyebrows tensed.

LEWIS

I said who the fuck are you talking to like that?

Lewis' face looks constipated.

LEWIS

You think I'm a mug? You think I'm a wasteman? Are you dumb?

He grabs the thick chain around his neck.

LEWIS

You've messed with the wrong nigger blood. This nigger don't play around.

He thumps his chest with his left hand.

LEWIS

I'm a real nigger. You're scared now, aren't you? Crying like a bitch.

He waves the gun at the mirror.

LEWIS

I warned you. I told you not to play with me.

Lewis smirks and shakes his head.

LEWIS

You're gonna learn a lesson today boy.

He throws his arms in the air and towards the mirror.

LEWIS

I'm the top boy.

Lewis spins the gun on his finger.

LEWIS  
The fucking sherrif.

Suddenly there's a knock on his door.

LEWIS  
Who is it?

GIRL (O.S.)  
People need to be let it  
downstairs.

LEWIS  
One minute.

Lewis hurriedly puts the gun back in the drawer.

EXT. THE WARNING -- PUB

Christian lights a cigarette barely able to stand.

Reginald stands with his hands in his pocket.

CHRISTIAN  
Why are you crying for?

REGINALD  
What are talking about?

CHRISTIAN  
You're sad. Why you sad bruv?

Reginald shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN  
Just because your girlfriend isn't  
here.

Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN  
I didn't know you were this  
whipped. Are you in love?

Christian drops his cigarette. He looks down. Can't find it.

Reginald points.

REGINALD  
It's there.

Christian finds it. Slowly bends down and picks it up.

CHRISTIAN  
Ah shit. Where's my lighter? Where  
the fuck is my lighter?

REGINALD  
I think I'm gonna go Christian.

Christian looks up at him. His eyes are barely open.

CHRISTIAN

What?

REGINALD

I'm going.

CHRISTIAN

What do you mean? You can't go.  
There's pussy inside there.

REGINALD

I don't care.

CHRISTIAN

Are you gay? Is your wifey here  
bro? I need you.

REGINALD

You're embarrassing yourself.

Christian looks around.

CHRISTIAN

In front of who.

A few people stand around the entrance. They have a look at Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Think I give a fuck.

REGINALD

I told you not to drink too much.

CHRISTIAN

Are you my dad though fam? Are you  
my dad?

REGINALD

Who's going to carry home? Me.  
That's who. Again. How many times  
now? You're an alcoholic.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck you. Hater.

REGINALD

I'm hating on you?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah. Can't take the gyaldem giving  
me all the attention.

REGINALD

Really?

CHRISTIAN

It's not your fault. They love my face.

Reginald laughs.

CHRISTIAN

Laugh, but I'm not the one who's on a tight leash.

Reginald immediately stops laughing.

CHRISTIAN

She's got you tied up so much you're not even allowed to drink.

REGINALD

You're pathetic. You go around as if you're Brad Pitt. You can't get any girls without alcohol.

CHRISTIAN

No.

REGINALD

It controls you.

CHRISTIAN

You're jealous. You always have been.

REGINALD

I'm gone Christian.

Reginald walks off down the street.

CHRISTIAN

You're a coward. Run, you prick. I don't need you.

INT. THE WARNING -- PUB

Christian staggers back inside.

He drops onto his seat beside Mara.

MARA

Are you okay?

CHRISTIAN

I'm cool.

AIDEEN

Where's Reginald?

CHRISTIAN

He's gone home.

KIARA

Why?

CHRISTIAN

Because he's a fucking prick.

The girls look at each other. Not knowing what to say.

CHRISTIAN

Anyone want a drink? I'm going to go get some drinks.

MARA

Don't you think you've had enough?

Christian knocks over a glass of beer.

CHRISTIAN

What are you talking about? The night has just begun.

Mara picks up the glass. She wipes the table with some tissue.

CHRISTIAN

I'm sorry. Was that me?

MARA

It's okay.

CHRISTIAN

I need to take a piss. I'll be back. One minute.

Christian struggles to his feet. Turns back.

CHRISTIAN

Where's the toilet?

AIDEEN

Right next to the bar. To the left.

Christian nods and makes his way.

Mara and the rest of the girls look at each other.

INT. TOILET -- NIGHT

Christian stumbles into a relatively clean toilet.

He opens the door to a--

CUBICLE.

As he enters, he slips and

HITS his head on the toilet seat.

CHRISTIAN

Ah, fuck.

INT. THE WARNING -- PUB -- LATER

The girls are packing away their things.

AIDEEN

Let's just go.

MARA

We can't just leave. I have to say  
goodbye.

Aideen sighs.

KIARA

Let her say goodbye.

Christian walks back from the toilet.

He has a mark on his face.

MARA

Oh my God. What happened?

CHRISTIAN

Nothing. Nothing.

MARA

Look at your face.

Mara tries to touch the mark, but he brushes her hand away.

CHRISTIAN

I'm fine.

Christian notices they are ready to go.

CHRISTIAN

Are you guys going?

AIDEEN

Yes.

CHRISTIAN

It's only twelve man.

MARA

We've got a lot of homework to do.

CHRISTIAN

I thought we were going to spend  
time together.

MARA

We will.

CHRISTIAN

Let me come over.

Christian touches her face, then her neck.

CHRISTIAN

Let me come over now.

Christian plays with her hair.

MARA

I can't.

CHRISTIAN

I wanna spend time with you.

Mara moves his hand away.

MARA

Next time.

Christian's face turns angry. He looks over at the other girls.

CHRISTIAN

You fucking girls are cock-blocks.  
Cock-blocking my situation.

AIDEEN

No we're not.

CHRISTIAN

Shut up you slag.

AIDEEN

What?

Mara pulls Christian a way from the pack.

MARA

Christian. You're very drunk.

Christian smiles.

CHRISTIAN

I'm not that drunk.

MARA

We're going now. Let us walk you home.

CHRISTIAN

What? I'm not a baby.

MARA

I didn't say you are.

CHRISTIAN

I don't need looking after. If you girls wanna fuck off. Then fuck off. I'm staying here.

MARA

Please Christian.

CHRISTIAN

I said fuck off.

Mara quickly turns, picks up her bag and walks to the exit. Aideen, Kiara and Wendy follow.

INT. ASIAN GIRL'S STUDENT FLAT -- NIGHT

Imran sits on the bed.

Amina leans on her cupboard. Gun in hand. Smile on her face.

IMRAN

You think I haven't had a gun pointed to my head before.

Amina laughs.

AMINA

I don't care.

IMRAN

You think you can get away with something like this.

Amina smiles.

IMRAN

What's going on in your head?

Amina shrugs.

IMRAN

What do you want?

Imran stands up.

AMINA

I want us to carry on having fun.

Imran puts his hands up.

IMRAN

Just let me go before something we both regret happens.

AMINA

But I don't want you to leave.

Imran steps closer to her.

IMRAN

Please Amina.

Imran edges even closer.

AMINA

Stop. You better stop moving.

Imran doesn't stop.

AMINA

I said stop moving.

Amina raises the gun to Imran's head.

Imran stops.

AMINA

This isn't a game Imran.

There's a knock on the door.

AMINA

Come in baby.

The door opens. Bilbo (26, white, long hair and hippy look) walks in.

He takes off his sunglasses.

BILBO

Wow. Did I get here too late?

INT. WHITE STUDENT FLAT, LIVING AREA -- EVENING

Daniel plays on his phone.

Oscar enters.

DANIEL

You were gone a while.

Oscar sits down opposite Daniel.

DANIEL

How did it go?

Oscar takes out the small bag of heroin.

DANIEL

What did she say?

Oscar drops the heroin on the table between them.

OSCAR

Do you wanna shoot up?

DANIEL

What did she say Oscar?

OSCAR

I don't want to go into it.

Daniel nods.

DANIEL

Okay.

OSCAR

So do you want to shoot up?

DANIEL

What is that?

OSCAR

Just a bit of heroin.

DANIEL

Heroin? Are you mad?

OSCAR

Relax.

DANIEL

That's serious stuff.

Oscar smiles.

OSCAR

No need to bloody worry. It's okay here and there. You won't get addicted to it.

DANIEL

I don't know, I've already done a drug.

OSCAR

We took that MDMA a couple hours ago. It's out of your system now.

Oscar pours the powdered heroin on the table.

OSCAR

You came here to live the uni life. This is the uni life. You've enjoyed it, haven't you?

DANIEL

Yeah.

OSCAR

And we haven't even left the door. The night is still young mate.

Oscar starts to order the heroin into two lines.

OSCAR

This will make our night. Take this  
and we're living tonight. Fuck  
America. Fuck New Jersey. Fuck  
London. We're living here. In  
Leicester, the United Kingdom.

Daniel, still drunk, smiles.

DANIEL

What will it do?

Oscar thinks.

OSCAR

It will make you happy.

DANIEL

Like the pill?

Oscar nods.

The lines have been ordered.

OSCAR

You're the guest. You deserve the  
honour.

Oscar retrieves a straw already on the table.

OSCAR

Come. Sit next to me.

Daniel switches seats.

Oscar hands Daniel the straw.

DANIEL

I sniff it up.

OSCAR

Yeah.

Daniel places the straw on the heroin line.

He closes his eyes.

OSCAR

It will be alright.

Oscar watches intensely.

Suddenly Daniel shoots up. His head jerks backwards.

OSCAR

How's that?

Daniel grunts, looks at Oscar. He can't breathe.

He drops back onto the sofa. Slips off and lands on the floor.

Oscar turns him onto his back.

OSCAR  
Daniel. Daniel.

Oscar SCREAMS at the top of his lungs.

OSCAR  
Daniel.

Daniel struggles to breathe.

Sally rushes in.

SALLY  
What's happened?

Oscar looks up.

OSCAR  
Call an ambulance.

SALLY  
What's happened?

Sally bends down, next to Daniel.

OSCAR  
Call an ambulance.

Sally jumps up. Runs out of the Living Area.

Oscar cradles Daniels head.

OSCAR  
Daniel, stay with me.

Oscar eyes are engulfed with worry.

OSCAR  
Daniel man.

Daniel is out of it. His eyes are disoriented.

Becky and Andy enter the Living Area.

ANDY  
On shit.

BECKY  
Oh my God.

ANDY  
What happened?

OSCAR  
He had some of your fucked up shit.

Andy sees the heroin on the table.

ANDY  
Now? It's too early.

OSCAR  
Look at what it's done.

ANDY  
He's over-dosing.

Andy rushes over.

ANDY  
How much did you give him?

Sally enters, phone on her ear.

SALLY  
(into phone)  
Can you please hurry up he can't  
breath properly... I'm not sure  
what happened to him... He's not  
breathing.

Daniel eyes are barely open. He's stopped breathing.

OSCAR  
What can I do Andy?

ANDY  
I don't know.

OSCAR  
What the fuck do you mean you don't  
know?

ANDY  
He needs adrenaline.

Daniel suddenly stops moving.

OSCAR  
Daniel.

Oscar shakes him.

OSCAR  
Daniel.

BECKY  
He's stopped breathing.

SALLY  
(into phone)  
How long are you going to be? He's  
dying.

Oscar puts his hands together, then begins pressing them  
into Daniels chest. Hard and fast.

SALLY  
(into phone)  
Yes. Someone's trying that now.

Silence.

Just the sound of Oscar pushing his hands into Daniel's  
chest.

Sally drops to her knees.

Oscar continues.

Again.

And again.

Pumping his hands into Daniel's chest. But there's no  
change. Eventually it gets tired.

Daniel lies lifeless.

Oscar is in complete shock. He falls onto his back. Stares  
at the ceiling.

INT. LEWIS'S FLAT -- LIVING AREA -- NIGHT

The flat is now packed with people.

Music blazes.

Lewis cuts through the crowd, bottle in hand and a smile on  
his face.

He gets a tap on the shoulder.

It's Ravae.

LEWIS  
Hey baby.

They hug.

LEWIS  
You look sexy.

Ravae laughs.

RAVAE  
This party is getting live.

LEWIS  
You ready to live tonight?

RAVAE  
Yeah.

LEWIS  
Are you by yourself?

Ravae looks back.

Lewis sees Felicity. He nods his head to her. Felicity ignores.

RAVAE  
I looked on the table and all the drinks are gone.

Lewis smiles and raises the bottle in his hand.

LEWIS  
Come. Let me get some glasses.

Lewis walks off. Ravae looks back at Felicity. Signalling her to follow.

She doesn't move though. She watches them struggle through the crowd.

Lewis and Ravae find themselves at the table. Lewis grabs a few plastic cups from a packet.

He gives one to Ravae.

She holds the cup, as he pours some in.

RAVAE  
That's enough.

LEWIS  
I'm getting you drunk tonight.

RAVAE  
No.

Ravae giggles.

At the other end of the party, a group of boys enter.

Lewis notices. His eyebrows rise.

RAVAE  
What's wrong?

LEWIS  
I need to go.

Lewis quickly moves away through the crowd.

These group of boys go and stand in a corner. They laugh amongst themselves.

Lewis sees this. And catches one of them in the eye. He quickly turns into--

TALL and STOCKY guy.

TALL GUY  
It's been a while.

Lewis is in shock.

STOCKY GUY  
You look surprised.

TALL GUY  
The belt was fake.

STOCKY GUY  
We still need that money.

LEWIS  
Give me a minute.

Lewis weaves out of the crowd.

INT. LEWIS'S FLAT, HALLWAY -- NIGHT

A few people stand, drinking their drinks - just outside the living area.

Lewis approaches STEVEN (21, average height and rough looking).

LEWIS  
Hey Steven, I need a favour.

Steven stops speaking to a girl and turns to him.

STEVEN  
What is it?

Lewis rushes through his speech.

LEWIS  
These boys are trying to move me bruv.

STEVEN  
Is it?

LEWIS  
Yeah. Trying to mess up my party.

STEVEN  
What are you going to do?

Lewis looks back quickly, then continues.

LEWIS  
I was thinking we get a couple boys  
and scare them off.

STEVEN  
I can't do that.

LEWIS  
Why?

Steven shrugs.

Lewis speeds off.

INT. LEWIS'S BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Lewis scrambles over to his cupboard. Opens it. Takes out  
the gun.

He breathes quickly.

LEWIS  
I'll deal with it myself.

He cocks the gun.

LEWIS  
Fuck it.

He points it at the door.

Sweat cascades down his forehead.

His hand trembles on the trigger.

The door opens wide.

Ravae walks in.

BANG BANG. Two shots catapult through her chest.

SCREAMS.

PANDEMONIUM.

LIVING AREA

A crowd of people try to rush out.

Felicity can't find Ravae as bodies push past her.

BEDROOM

Ravae lies in front of Lewis.

He's frozen.

The gun slides through his hands. Shaking.

INT. ASIAN GIRL'S STUDENT FLAT -- NIGHT

Bilbo walks over to Amina. They kiss and hug.

BILBO  
How are you darling?

AMINA  
I'm good.

IMRAN  
What is this?

Bilbo turns and smiles at Imran. He holds his hand out. Amina places the gun in his hand.

BILBO  
You must have a lot of questions.  
Who am I? What are we doing? Am I  
going to die?

Bilbo puts a cigarette into his mouth.

BILBO  
(to Amina)  
Have you got a light?

Amina picks up a lighter. Then lights the cigarette for him.

BILBO  
Now. To this situation you've put  
yourself in.

Bilbo shakes his head.

BILBO  
You've been a bad boy.

IMRAN  
What?

BILBO  
Let's not mess around here. You  
wanted to fuck my girlfriend. And  
you new she had a boyfriend.

IMRAN  
She didn't seem to care.

BILBO  
That's not the point. The point is  
you're going to be taught a lesson.  
When people hear about this they'll  
learn something. They'll learn from  
your mistakes.

Imran shakes his head.

BILBO

Oh yes my friend. We're going for a trip.

IMRAN

I'm not going anywhere with you.

BILBO

You see this in my hand.

Bilbo shows the gun.

BILBO

This is gonna make you sit down right now. So we can tie you up and put you into the boot of my car.

IMRAN

Amina. You're really gonna do this?

Amina smiles. Looks at Bilbo.

AMINA

Yes. Now lie on your back on the bed baby.

Imran doesn't move.

BILBO

Didn't you hear?

Bilbo points the gun at Imran's head.

BILBO

Move.

Imran sits on the bed.

BILBO

Lie down on your chest. Now.

Bilbo steps forward. Wielding the gun.

Imran springs up. Get's a hold of the gun.

They STRUGGLE.

Amina tries to get involved. She is knocked backwards.

Imran manages to bring Bilbo down. Imran is now on top.

His repeatedly smacks Bilbo's arm on the floor until the gun falls away.

Imran PUNCHES Bilbo. Again and again. Blood starts to build on his fists.

He continues. Amina tries to grab his arm.

AMINA

Stop. Please. Stop.

He doesn't. He continues to punch until what he is hitting isn't hard anymore.

Imran stops. He tries to catch his breath. He looks at his hands. They are covered in blood.

AMINA

Oh no.

Imran moves away from Bilbo. Amina wants to throw up.

AMINA

Bilbo.

Imran picks up the gun. Studies it. Finds a label on the handle.

It's a fake.

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

Reginald walks down an empty road.

Sitting on a curb in front of him is Virtue.

Reginald approaches him.

REGINALD

Hey.

Virtue looks up.

REGINALD

What are you doing?

Virtue stands up.

REGINALD

(smiling)

What happened to plans?

Virtue looks cross.

VIRTUE

I did what I had to do init.

REGINALD

You're all dressed up.

Reginald laughs.

VIRTUE

Don't start!

REGINALD

Wow. Calm down.

VIRTUE  
Why are you here?

REGINALD  
I left the pub. Christian got too  
drunk.

Virtue laughs.

Reginald looks at his phone.

Three MISSED CALLS from Christian.

He looks back at the way he came.

VIRTUE  
So you just left him.

REGINALD  
Yeah.

VIRTUE  
How drunk was he?

Reginald sighs, turns and walks back.

VIRTUE  
Where you going?

REGINALD  
To get him.

Virtue giggles like a school child.

VIRTUE  
Wait, I need to see this.

Virtue follows him.

EXT. THE WARNING -- PUB

Christian stumbles just outside the pub. No one seems  
around.

He struggles down the road.

Then drops.

POINT OF VIEW: Everything is dizzy. He can't focus on  
anything.

Christian slowly manages to pick himself up.

He continues down the pavement.

A light flashes from behind him. A car drives by.

The light and sound sends Christian into disarray. He looks  
up, down and everywhere.

Christian falls again. Holds his stomach. Then throws ups.

When he's done he gets back up, breathing heavily. Sweat covers his face. He moves towards the road. Juggling from side to side.

As he steps of the pavement, the sound of a car increases.

Christian moves off the curb.

Headlights beam.

Christian enters the road.

A car appears. Christians looks straight into the headlights and--

AROUND THE CORNER

Reginald walks quickly. Virtue is right behind.

A car turns in the street. Reginald watches it speed erratically away.

As Reginald turns he sees a body on the ground.

He can't make out who it is.

Reginald jogs a bit.

He recognises the coat. He jogs bit a quicker.

Christian lies on the floor. Blood everywhere.

Reginald runs over to him. He's scared to touch him.

REGINALD

Oh no.

Christian's eyes roll back and forward.

REGINALD

Christian. Do you hear me?

Christian's eyes just about manages to focus on Reginald.

REGINALD

Stay awake.

CHRISTIAN

Reg--

REGINALD

Stay awake.

Virtue arrives. He has his hands in his head.

VIRTUE

Oh shit. Shit man.

Reginald takes out his phone.

REGINALD

Keep your eyes on me. I'm not going  
anywhere.

Reginald dials 999.

REGINALD

I need an ambulance... Warning pub.

Reginald hangs up.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Some things are inevitable. We  
humans are plotters. We create  
stories that follow a plan. Truth  
is usually unclear.

Christian can see Reginald. He can't quite say any words  
though.

Reginald lifts Christian's shirt. Blood spews everywhere. He  
tries to use his hands to stop it, but there's just too  
much.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Myths. Legends. Tales. All from  
another life.

Virtue bends down and tries to help.

REGINALD (V.O.)

They last through time because they  
are thoughtful, unique. Things from  
another world.

Reginald takes Christian's hand. He holds it tight.

REGINALD (V.O.)

Even amidst inevitability of every  
tale- purpose is still assured.

WIDE SHOT:

Reginald holds Christian's hand in an empty street.

THE END