COLD SNAP

by

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FADE IN:

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT


There's a Christmas hat folded on the hard floor.

BROOKEMORGAN (20, cute with long hair) shivers. She sits against a wall, armed folded. Her lips are pale and dry. She stares at something. We can't see what it is.

Suddenly a loud BANG startles her.

VOICE (O.S.)
Open the door.

Brookemorgan turns and looks at the door.

VOICE (O.S.)
Open the damn door. I want the money now.

She struggles to her feet, holding herself tightly. Her breath makes a cloud as she breathes. We see for the first time blood all over her hands.

VOICE (O.S.)
I won't hurt you if you give me the money. I promise.

Brookemorgan edges closer to the door.

VOICE (O.S.)
I'm not leaving here without it.

The person hits the door again.

VOICE (O.S.)
You're all alone now. There's no-one here to help you.

CUT TO:

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- MORNING

Loud thumps against a large door from the outside.

HENRY (O.S.)
Open the door.

Letter box is opened. Eyes look through.

HENRY
I know you're in. Open up.

EXT. TREVOR'S HOME -- MORNING

It's HENRY (46, dirty clothes and unwashed face).
He looks up at the window. The curtains are closed. He moves back to the door. His lips almost touching it.

HENRY
Don't ignore me. I'm your father.
This is my house.

Still no response.

HENRY
Don't listen to your mum. She's mad. I'm not drunk.

Henry hits the door again.

HENRY
Let me in.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Trevor (20, short with a youthful face) lies in bed. He remains still as Henry bangs the door downstairs.

HENRY (O.S.)
It's freezing out here.

EXT. TREVOR'S HOME -- MORNING

Henry quivers in the cold.

HENRY
Okay. I see how it is. You can all fuck off then.

Henry kicks the door.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Trevor's face blows up with anger. But he remains still.

HENRY (O.S.)
You ungrateful pricks. And that thief. Tell her this is my house. Do you hear me?

Suddenly, a full tirade of bangs bark from downstairs.

EXT. TREVOR'S HOME -- MORNING

Henry continues his assault on the door.

Until a head pokes out of a window above. A NEIGHBOUR (male, 30's in pyjamas) rubs his eyes.

NEIGHBOUR
Stop making noise. Do you know what time it is?

Henry looks at him.
HENRY
Fuck you.

NEIGHBOUR
Hey, you better watch your lip. People are trying to sleep.

HENRY
I don't care. Mind your business.

NEIGHBOUR
Keep talking like that and I'll come down there.

Henry backs up.

HENRY
You think I'm scared of some bitch in the window?

NEIGHBOUR
Okay, I'm out of the window.

Neighbour disappears from the window.

Henry hurries off quickly down the street. He checks back to make sure he not being followed.

COLD SNAP

INT. CAR -- MORNING

A Christmas song plays from the radio.

JACOB (42, dreadlocks and thick beard) turns the heating on as he drives.

The Christmas song slowly dies out.

RADIO (V.O.)
Good morning London.

EXT. STREET -- MORNING

Henry stumbles along a desolate street. Holding himself in the cold.

The freezing wind hits his face and he gasps for air.

RADIO (V.O.)
Clear skies today. But it's bitterly cold. Make sure you wrap up. I think we're hitting a cold snap.

The clouds are grey and thick. Henry looks at the sky with a 'please don't rain' face.
RADIO (V.O.)
Thanks for joining me this morning.

Further along, he notices an unfinished sandwich in a packet on the floor.

RADIO (V.O.)
We're a few days from Christmas.
I'd like to know how you're doing this weekend.

Henry picks it up. It's a bacon and egg sandwich. He peaks back. No one is around.

RADIO (V.O.)
I know what I'm doing. Shopping.
Shopping. And more shopping.

He eats the sandwich with only a few bites. Then throws the packet away.

EXT. HIGH STREET -- MORNING

Henry walks down a high street filled with recognisable shops. A woman walks past him. Her face frowns like she's smelt something foul.

Henry continues aimlessly. He looks at his hand. His palms have turn red. His fingers hardly moving.

A big range rover suddenly speeds past him and parks up on a side street connected to the road.

SIDE STREET

Jacob steps out of the car, wearing black tinted sunglasses. He shuts the door behind him and moves over to the boot.

HIGH STREET

Henry watches Jacob grab a few bags from the boot. Then shut it.

Jacob then walks up towards a JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP. He sees Henry hanging outside.

As he gets to the shop, he presses a button on a REMOTE. The roller shutter rises.

Henry stares at him.

Jacob notices the envious eyes.

JACOB
You okay brother?

Henry doesn't answer.
Jacob looks inside of the shop. It's colourful interior design is noticeable.

HENRY
Nice shop.

Jacob looks back.

JACOB
Thank you brother.

Beat.

JACOB
Do you I know you?

Jacob walks towards Henry.

JACOB
I've seen you around. Are you going home?

Henry shakes his head.

JACOB
It's freezing out here.

Jacob watches Jacob holds himself tightly.

JACOB
Want some breakfast?

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- LATER

Jacob and Henry sit close to the front, opposite each other.

Henry eats a Jamaican pattie.

JACOB
I'm sorry we don't have any proper breakfast. We open at eleven.

Henry looks at Jacob for a moment, then continues eating.

JACOB
What's your name?

Henry talks with his mouth full.

HENRY
Henry.

Jacob nods.

JACOB
Henry, I'm Jacob.

Jacob looks at a clock mounted high on the wall. It's 7:00am.
JACOB
The food isn't going anywhere brother. Take your time brother.

Henry nods. Leans back. And slows down.

JACOB
So where are you from Henry?

Henry finishes the last piece of food. Jacob hands him tissue. He wipes his hands and mouth.

JACOB
I don't hear an accent.

HENRY
Born and bred here.

Henry picks up a glass of orange juice and drinks it.

JACOB
Any children Henry?

Henry finishes the drink with one gulp. Then exhales.

HENRY
What?

JACOB
Do you have any children?

Henry has to think.

JACOB
You don't?

HENRY
I have a few.

Jacob smiles.

JACOB
I've got one.

Henry glares.

JACOB
What's wrong bredrin?

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY
Life.

Jacob nods.
JACOB
Let me tell you a funny story. It happened back in Jamaica when I was a teenager.

Henry seems disinterested.

JACOB
I lived near the sea so I would go fishing with my dad. One day we were cruising on our boat when we were attacked by a shark.

Henry raises his eyebrows, now engaged with the story.

JACOB
It kept biting our boat. My dad try to row us back to land but it weren't working. So I went to the edge of the boat. I called out to the shark and it came to me. I could see it's eyes. So I picked up my oar.

Henry looks confused.

JACOB
It's what you use to row the boat. The stick.

Henry nods.

JACOB
I hit the shark. And I kept hitting it until it left.

HENRY
That's a crazy story.

Jacob smiles.

HENRY
Did it really happen?

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB
Why would I make up such a story?

Henry smiles.

HENRY
I don't know.

Jacob leans forward onto the table.
JACOB
Life is hard Henry. Sometimes in great peril, we find our life's purpose.

HENRY
What's your purpose?

JACOB
My family.

Henry stands up.

HENRY
Thanks for the meal. I should go.

JACOB
There's no rush. Stay here for a few hours.

Henry shakes his head.

HENRY
No. I shouldn't.

JACOB
Get some sleep.

Jacob stands up. Points to the seat Henry was just in.

JACOB
Please.

HENRY
You'll let me sleep in your shop?

JACOB
Go for it. We're not open for a few hours anyway.

Henry looks around the shop.

JACOB
Pick any spot.

Jacob smiles at him. Henry accepts.

HENRY
I'll go over there.

Henry walks over towards a seat in a corner.

JACOB
I have no blankets or pillows though brother.

Henry sits down. Jacob watches him.
JACOB
But the heating is turned up.

Henry gets comfortable.

JACOB
Sweet dreams brother.

Jacob walks behind the counter.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- MORNING

Jacob unlocks the door and enters.

The instant chill takes him back.

JACOB
Freezing.

He quickly puts a plastic bag on a table and starts taking out tins, cans and containers.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- LATER

Jacob drops the shutter remote onto the counter.

Henry sleeps in the corner.

Suddenly there's a knock from the front.

Jacob looks up. He sees NICOLE (42, slim with dark braided hair) at the front of the shop.

He smiles and walks over.

Jacob arrives at the door, and unlocks it with a key.

Nicole walks through.

JACOB
How's my lovely woman?

NICOLE
She's blessed.

Jacob gives her a quick peck on the cheek. Then shuts and locks the door.

NICOLE
Did you order those drinks like I told you to?

Nicole walks behind the counter. She checks around, making sure everything is okay.

JACOB
Yes my lady.
NICOLE
Good.

Jacob catches up with her.

JACOB
How are you feeling?

NICOLE
Fine.

Jacob hand fits around Nicole's waist. He tries to touch her head.

JACOB
Let me feel your head. Have you still got a temperature?

Nicole tries to push Jacob away but he knows she likes the way he's touching her.

NICOLE
Jacob, I'm fine.

JACOB
You walked in that weather.

Jacob reels her in. Massages her back with both hands. Stares into her eyes.

NICOLE
I made it here. Didn't I?

Jacob smiles and pulls her closer.

JACOB
I almost didn't.

NICOLE
Why?

JACOB
The ice.

NICOLE
I told you to take the tube.

JACOB
What's the tube?

Nicole giggles.

JACOB
I know your ill.

Jacob once again tries to feel her head. Nicole quickly places his hand back on her waist.
NICOLE
Keep your hands here.

JACOB
You don't need be here. I can handle it.

NICOLE
You're lost without me.

Just then, Nicole notices Henry slouched on the table in a corner.

NICOLE
Who's that?

Jacob smiles again.

NICOLE
You're smiling isn't going to get you out of answering the question.

JACOB
He's a friend.

Who?

NICOLE
Henry.

Nicole raises her eyebrows.

NICOLE
Why is he sleeping here?

JACOB
He had nowhere to go.

Jacob brings Nicole back into his arms.

JACOB
You've seen how cold it is.

Jacob looks into her eyes and smiles. Nicole can't resist the charm. She smiles.

NICOLE
That's very nice of you baby. But for how long.

JACOB
Until he's sobered up.

NICOLE
Okay.

JACOB
I knew you'd understand.
Jacob kisses Nicole on the lips.

NICOLE
    Now I’m ready for the day.

Nicole smiles.

LATER

Jacob stands at the front of the shop. He looks at his watch.

JACOB
    Please give me a glorious day, Jah.

It is 10:57am.

He changes the 'CLOSED' sign to 'OPEN'.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Trevor lies in bed. Pillow over his head.

Suddenly a phone rings.

Trevor slowly comes to. He sits up. Rubs his eyes.

His room is messy and compact. He lies on a single bed. Miscellaneous objects litter the floor. A tall old cupboard is the only other noticeable thing there.

The phone continues to a make a loud noise.

Trevor looks over to a small table. He knocks some rubbish out of the way and grabs the phone.

On screen he sees the name Reece.

He sighs and picks up.

TREVOR
    (into phone)
    Yo.

REECE (V.O.)
    What's good bro?

TREVOR
    Do you know what time it is?

REECE (V.O.)
    Did I wake you up?

TREVOR
    Yeah.

REECE (V.O.)
    I'm sorry bro.
TREVOR
You're not sorry.

INT. REECE'S ROOM -- MORNING

Average sized room. Computer games. Big screen TV.

REECE (19, blond and skinny) sits on his bed. A girl hangs in the background.

REECE
Early bird catches the worm.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Fuck off. It's Saturday.

REECE
You're going on as if you still go to school.

TREVOR (V.O.)
University.

REECE
It's all same.

Reece goes to his window. Opens the curtains. The sun hits his eyes. He turns away.

REECE
So what you on today?

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

REECE
I'm here with Jade.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- BEDROOM -- MORNING

Trevor sits on his bed now. We see his body. He's in good shape.

TREVOR
Jade?

REECE (V.O.)
Yeah.

TREVOR
The hoe Jade.

Reece's voice lowers.

REECE (V.O.)
Don't call her that.

Trevor smiles.
TREVOR
She is a hoe though.

REECE (V.O.)
She's my chick now. So you can't be saying that.

TREVOR
That was quick.

Trevor finds some non-identical socks and puts them on.

REECE (V.O.)
You know me.

INT. REECE'S ROOM -- MORNING

Reece looks over at JADE (19, dark hair and pale). She sits with her arms folded. With a face lacking in any energy.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Did she sleep over?

REECE
Yeah man.

Reece walks over and picks up a laptop from a table.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Shit. What about your mum?

Reece sits on his bed, the laptop already opened and on a page showing:

'FLIGHTS TO MIAMI'

REECE
What about my mum?

TREVOR (V.O.)
Fuck me.

Reece chuckles.

REECE
So how long is it going to take for you to get here?

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

REECE
I've got plans. Big plans.

Reece scrolls down the page on his laptop. Prices of flights to Miami increase as he goes down.
TREVOR (V.O.)
That's what you always say. Then we end up playing computer all day.

REECE
Just hurry up.

TREVOR (V.O.)
Okay. Let me shower and shit.

REECE
Cool.

Reece hangs up.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- AFTERNOON
Nicole seasons some jerk chicken on a grill.
Further forward, Jacob stands behind the counter.
PETE (31, blond hair and strong features) laughs as he hands over a ten pound note.
Jacob presses into the cash register and it opens.

PETE
A leg over your head. Piss off.

Jacob hands Pete his change.

JACOB
I was a gymnast.

Pete shakes his head.

PETE
You and your stories.

Pete looks up and down Jacob's body.

JACOB
I'm old and fat now, but I used to be flexible. Ask Nicki.

PETE
Nicole. Jacob's telling me one of his stories again.

Nicole packages up the food.

NICOLE
Yeah? What's he saying?

PETE
He telling me he was a gymnast. Is that true?

Nicole laughs, as she hands Jacob the paper bag.
Jacob
Any sauce?

Pete
Ketchup.

Jacob reaches below and retrieves a few sachets of tomato sauce.

Pete
I wanna believe you mate. But last time you told me you had a pet snake when you were four.

Jacob hands him his food and drink.

Jacob
(smiling)
Would I lie to you?

Pete
That's not possible.

Jacob
Anything is possible.

Pete smiles and walks towards the exit.

Jacob turns and finds Nicole holding her head.

Jacob
Baby, what's wrong?

Nicole
Nothing.

Jacob moves in closer. He holds her hand. Looks into her eyes.

Jacob
You're not well baby. You should be at home.

Nicole
I'm fine.

Jacob
I want you to go home.

Nicole breaths in and exhales.

Nicole
I'm not going anywhere.

Nicole tries to move away but Jacob holds on.

Jacob
At least let give you a kiss.
Jacob tries to kiss Nicole. But she avoids embarrassingly.

NICOLE
Behave mister.

They giggle as Jacob finally lands a kiss on her lips.

NICOLE
We have a customer Jacob.

INT. REECE'S ROOM -- AFTERNOON
A rolled up spliff is lit.
Smoke rises in the air.
Reece smiles. He gives the spliff to Jade. She takes it. Reece watches her smoke.

Suddenly the door opens. Trevor walks in.

TREVOR
You started without me.

REECE
Who let you in?

TREVOR
Your mum.
Trevor shuts the door.

TREVOR
Is she okay?

REECE
She's fine.

TREVOR
You sure?

Reece snaps.

REECE
Why are you asking so many questions?

TREVOR
 Fucking relax man.
Trevor reaches out.

TREVOR
Give me some of that.

Jade hands the spliff over to Trevor.

REECE
This is Jade.
Trevor smiles at her.

TREVOR
I know who she is.

Jade looks away.

TREVOR
I know her very well.

Trevor sits down at Reece's desk.

TREVOR
So the plan is to get high all day?

REECE
Maybe.

TREVOR
You brought me all the way over here for that.

REECE
You only live down the road.

Reece reaches out. Signals Trevor to pass him the spliff.

TREVOR
You told me you had big plans.

Trevor withholds the spliff.

TREVOR
What are they?

Reece smiles.

REECE
Well I have this idea. Actually Jade does.

Reece snatches the spliff quickly out of Trevor's hand.

REECE
(to Jade)
Tell him.

JADE
I was only joking about that.

REECE
Nah, nah. It's a interesting idea. Tell him.

Jade shakes her head.

TREVOR
What is it?
Jade looks at Reece. He nods at her.

REECE
Go on.

Jade sighs.

JADE
I was talking to Reece this morning.

Reece smiles as she talks.

JADE
I said, what if we robbed a bank?

TREVOR
A bank?

REECE
Yeah a bank.

Trevor looks at Reece, then bursts out laughing.

Reece doesn't look amused.

REECE
What's funny?

TREVOR
A bank? Are you crazy?

REECE
She's not crazy.

TREVOR
(to Jade)
I expect this shit from Reece. But you.

JADE
I said it as a joke.

Reece picks up his pillow and throws it at Trevor.

REECE
Stop messing about and hear us out.

Reece blunts the spliff on an ash tray on the bed.

REECE
Me and Jade must have been chilling this morning. Joking around. Then she made a good point. The reason we got literally nothing to do is because we don't have money.

TREVOR
So we rob a fucking bank?
REECE
Just wait and listen. Look at us.

Reece looks at Trevor and Jade.

REECE
How old are you bro?

TREVOR
You know how old I am.

REECE
Just answer the question.

TREVOR
I'm not answering a stupid fucking question.

Reece stands up.

REECE
You're twenty years old.

TREVOR
Oh, really?

REECE
No job. No income. You spent all your student loan money and dropped out. Now what?

Reece holds his hands out. Inviting a response.

REECE
None of us here go Uni. None of us here have jobs. You talk about motive all the time, but how can we do anything with no dough.

TREVOR
Dough?

REECE

TREVOR
I fucking know what dough means.

REECE
We're dying out here. We're freezing our balls off.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- AFTERNOON

Jacob serves at the till, with a YOUNG LADY in front of him. From the corner of his eye, Henry sits up.
JACOB
(to YOUNG LADY)
I'll be one moment dear.

Jacob moves from behind the counter and approaches Henry. Nicole tends to the next customer.

JACOB
Henry.

HENRY
How long have I been asleep?

He looks at his watch. It's 13:04.

JACOB
It's been a few hours sir.

Henry nods slowly.

JACOB
How are you feeling?

Beat.

HENRY
Not too good.

Jacob smiles. Henry can't help but smile back.

HENRY
Your shops open now.

JACOB
Don't worry about that. Stay in your seat. My wife will bring you some coffee.

INT. REECE'S ROOM -- MORNING

Trevor laughs at Reece.

TREVOR
There's other ways to get money. Easier ways for God's sake.

Reece shakes his head.

REECE
Bank scams? Drugs? An actual job? Does that sound easier to you bro?

TREVOR
Easier than robbing a damn bank?

Reece puts his hand up signalling Trevor to bare with him.
REECE
Doesn't have to be a bank. Could be a shop. In and out. Get the money. We're on our way. Happy days.

TREVOR
You're mad.

There's a knock on the door. Reece stands up.

REECE
Always negative. You're not a believer bro.

Another knock.

REECE
Yes.

REECE'S MOTHER (O.S.)
Open quickly.

Reece opens the door slightly. We see REECE'S MOTHER (36). She looks sad, her hair is messy and her face is wrinkled.

REECE'S MOTHER
Have you got a fiver?

Reece lowers his voice.

REECE
I ain't got five pound.

Reece's Mother touches her stomach.

REECE'S MOTHER
So you haven't got money?

REECE
Where's your job-seekers?

Reece's Mother can't look him in the eye.

Reece reaches into his pocket and takes out a few pound coins.

His mother smiles a bit. Scratches her arm, which is covered with injection marks.

REECE
I'm heading out with my friends. I'll buy some food.

REECE'S MOTHER
No. Stay here. I'll go.

Reece's Mother opens her hand. Reece sees this. He ponders for a moment.
REECE'S MOTHER
Let me just go.

REECE
It's okay.

REECE'S MOTHER
But Reece--

REECE
-- I'll be back soon.

REECE'S MOTHER
Reece.

REECE
You can go now.

Reece shuts the door. His face struck with disgust.

JADE
You alright Reecey?

REECE
I'm fine.

TREVOR
Looks like a bird just shat on your head.

Trevor laughs.

REECE
Just shut up Trevor. Shut up.

EXT. HIGH STREET -- AFTERNOON


People from all different cultural backgrounds walk the street - doing their Christmas shopping.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- AFTERNOON

The shop is busy with customers. Nicole works at the back, as Jacob takes orders.

At the front, doors open.

BROOKEMORGAN walks in. There's a long line of customers in front of her.

Jacob hands over a plastic bag and drink to a YOUNG MALE (21, tall and slim).

YOUNG MALE
Thanks boss.

Jacob's eyes squint.
JACOB
Don't I know you brother?

YOUNG MALE
I don't think so.

JACOB
You look too familiar.

The Young Male looks at Jacob's face with closer attention.

YOUNG MALE
Oh. I think I remember.

Jacob laughs.

YOUNG MALE
St. Giles youth centre.

Jacob slaps his hand. They embrace with a hug.

JACOB
You were young back then. Look at you now. Big man.

YOUNG MALE
What was I doing there?

JACOB
It was a mentor scheme.

Young Male holds his head.

YOUNG MALE
Oh yeah. Rasta man.

They both laugh.

JACOB
You boys caused me enough trouble.

YOUNG MALE
Are you still there?

JACOB
Nah. It ended years ago.

YOUNG MALE
I remember you told us that time you where you almost got eaten by a crocodile.

Jacob laughs.

YOUNG MALE
You said you used a stick to fight it.

The Young Male laughs.
JACOB
I remember that.

Brookemorgan stares a Jacob from the side. He can't see her yet. She smiles at him.

Their eyes meet. A glowing smile takes over Jacob's face.

Brookemorgan waves. Jacob waves back.

JACOB
(to Young Male)
It was good seeing you.

YOUNG MALE
Yeah man. Have a nice Christmas.

Young Male turns and leaves.

Nicole sees Brookemorgan from the back.

She drops what she's doing. Takes off her gloves. Exits the counter and hugs Brookemorgan.

NICOLE

BROOKEMORGAN
Hey mum.

Nicole finally lets go. She coughs.

BROOKEMORGAN
Are you okay mum?

NICOLE
I'm fine.

Nicole smiles.

NICOLE
It's been so long.

BROOKEMORGAN
It's only been like one month.

NICOLE
That's a long time.

Nicole spots Brookemorgan's nails. They are long and bright yellow.

NICOLE
You look different?

She notices Brookemorgan's expensive hair and her face full of makeup.
NICOLE
What's happen to?

BROOKEMORGAN
Nothing.

MEANWHILE IN A CORNER

Henry retrieves a small liquor bottle from his inside pocket. He looks around the shop. No-one watches him, so he pours some liquor into a cup of coffee.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- LATER

The shop has calmed down. The line has disappeared.

Jacob wipes his hands with a cloth and places it under the counter.

He then walks over to Brookemorgan and sits opposite her.

JACOB
A few months at university and you've changed.

Brookemorgan looks up.

BROOKEMORGAN
Dad.

She stands up and hugs him over the table.

JACOB
Hey.

She sits back down.

Jacob stares at her for a while.

BROOKEMORGAN
What?

Jacob shakes his head.

JACOB
Nothing.

He continues.

BROOKEMORGAN
Why are you staring at me like this?

Jacob just smiles.

BROOKEMORGAN
You guys taught me never to stare at anyone.
Brookemorgan looks away.

BROOKEMORGAN
It makes people uncomfortable.

JACOB
Does it?

BROOKEMORGAN
So you think it's okay to stare at people?

JACOB
It's okay if they're pretty.

Brookemorgan laughs.

BROOKEMORGAN
Whenever you're in trouble with me, you tell me I'm pretty.

Jacob notices the ear ring, necklace and bracelets which decorate his daughter.

JACOB
Not true. When I'm in trouble, I give you money.

Brookemorgan shakes her head.

BROOKEMORGAN
No.

JACOB
I can see where my money has gone.

BROOKEMORGAN
What?

JACOB
Bling bling.

BROOKEMORGAN
Oh please. This is nothing. I paid for it myself.

JACOB
You've got a job brookie?

BROOKEMORGAN
Student loan.

Jacob and Brookemorgan laugh.

JACOB
What are you doing today?
BROOKEMORGAN
Well. I'm going to see a friend soon. Might go cinema. Then go out tonight.

Jacob raises his eyebrows.

JACOB
I've got a story for you.

Brookemorgan sighs.

BROOKEMORGAN
No Dad. Your stories are long. I'm meeting my friend soon.

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB
You don't like my stories?

BROOKEMORGAN
You tell me the same ones over and over again.

Jacob shakes his head.

BROOKEMORGAN
Yes. There's the one about the snake, crocodile, shark, tiger. I can keep going.

JACOB
Okay. I won't tell you a story. But I want you to stay.

Jacob looks back at Nicole, who tidies up behind the counter.

JACOB
I'm about to send your mum home.

BROOKEMORGAN
Why?

JACOB
She's sick but won't admit it. I need your help.

Jacob releases another radiant smile.

BROOKEMORGAN
But Dad...

JACOB
Please.

Brookemorgan sighs.
JACOB
Come on Brookie. It's been a long
time since it was us two against
the world.

Jacob lays his arms onto the table, with his hands open.

Brookemorgan looks at them.

BROOKEMORGAN
Us against the world.

Brookemorgan stretches and clutches her Dad's hands. Jacob's
smile is shining.

JACOB
Come on.

Jacob stands up. Pulling Brookemorgan to her feet.

JACOB
I'll show you around. It's been a
while.

BROOKEMORGAN
I still remember.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- LATER

Brookemorgan has tied her hair back. Make up is gone. The
jewellery has been replaced by gloves. She talks into a
phone.

BROOKEMORGAN
(into phone)
Everything is fine mum. Yes. Okay.
Dad told me to tell you the heater
in the storage room is broken.
Okay, I'll tell him. Bye mum.

Jacob appears over Brookemorgan's shoulder.

JACOB
What was she saying?

BROOKEMORGAN
She'll call an engineer to fix the
heater.

At the
FRONT OF THE SHOP

Reece, Jade and Trevor enter. They laugh amongst each other.

REECE
It was on last night. It was called
The Man with Giant testicles.
Trevor chuckles.

JADE
Disgusting.

REECE
They were huge. Like the size of two big footballs.

TREVOR
He must be living a fucked up life man.

REECE
Nah man. He's got a wife. Children.

They reach the counter and wait in line. They are the next to be served.

TREVOR
Really?

REECE
Imagine that's your Dad though.

TREVOR
That's too much banter.

JUST THEN
Trevor sees Henry, slumped on the table. The smile is wiped off his face.

Reece notices Trevor's sudden change in mood.

REECE
Hey what's up?

Trevor ignores him. He stares at Henry, who hasn't noticed him yet.

REECE
Trev. You cool?

It's at that moment that Henry turns his head and sees Trevor.

TREVOR
I'm good.

Henry stand up, stumbles a bit. The cup of liquor coffee now empty.

TREVOR
Let's get food somewhere else.

REECE
Why?
TREVOR
I don't like this place.

Trevor tries to walk off. Reece grabs his shoulder.

REECE
We've never tried it.

TREVOR
I don't care.

Henry stumbles towards him.

HENRY
Son.

TREVOR
(to Reece)
Get off me.

REECE
Just wait for me. Let me order something.

HENRY
Trevor.

Reece turns and sees a drunken Henry approach. Trevor escapes his grasp and walks towards the exit.

HENRY
Trevor.

Henry SLIPS and DROPS hard onto the floor.

Trevor stops and looks back.

BEHIND THE COUNTER
Jacob takes out cash from the register and gives it to Brookemorgan.

JACOB
Take it to the back.

Brookemorgan takes cash and walks to the back.

As Jacob looks up he notices the confrontation. He quickly approaches the situation and picks Henry up.

JACOB
Are you alright Henry?

Henry tries to push him away.

HENRY
Get off me.
JACOB
You're drunk Henry?

HENRY
I need to speak to my son.

JACOB
You need to sit down brother.

Reece faces Henry.

REECE
You're Trevor's dad.

HENRY
Mind your business boy.

REECE
I'm not a boy.

Reece glances back at Trevor, but he's left. Jade tries to pull Reece away, but he shrugs her off.

REECE
No wonder he doesn't want to be here. Look at you.

Jacob just about holds Henry up.

REECE
You're that waste of space dad.

HENRY
I said mind your fucking business boy.

Henry pushes Jacob off. He stands by himself.

JACOB
(to Reece)
What's the problem?

REECE
This prick here is the problem.

JACOB
Don't worry about him. Just go about your business.

REECE
Someone needs to tell him how much of a waste of space he is.

JACOB
That won't be happening in my shop. If you want some food, get some food. If not, leave.
REECE
(to Henry)
You're a dirty waste of life.

Henry walks off and slumps back into his seat. He lays his head down on the table.

JACOB
Don't call him that.

REECE
I'll call him what I want.

JACOB
Not in here.

Jacob eyeballs Reece.

JACOB
Now leave.

REECE
I'm not going anywhere until I get my food.

Reece edges forward.

JACOB
I don't like your attitude. I want you out of my shop.

Jade tugs on Reece's arm.

JADE
Let's go.

Reece looks at her.

REECE
I'll go when I'm ready.

JACOB
Listen to your lady friend.

Jacob blocks his route to the counter.

REECE
You better move out of my face.

JACOB
You need to learn some manners.

Jacob stands his ground. Reece shouts in his face.

REECE
Who do you think you are? You better get out of my way.
JACOB
You don't intimidate me.

REECE
You're an old man.

JACOB
An old man who's seen a lot.

Brookemorgan appears over Jacob's shoulder.

BROOKEMORGAN
Dad, are you okay?

Jacob turns around.

JACOB
Go back. It's under control.

He turns back to Reece.

JACOB
You won't speak to people like that in my shop. Now go before I call the police.

Reece looks Jacob in the eye.

REECE
I should knock you out.

JACOB
You're not going to do anything.

Reece turns and walks out. Jade follows.

Jacob walks over to Henry. Taps him on the back.

JACOB
Henry.

Henry raises his head.

JACOB
Are you okay?

HENRY
Yeah.

JACOB
You sure?

Henry nods slightly.

JACOB
I'm going to get you some water okay.
HENRY
Okay.

JACOB
First you need to give me the alcohol.

HENRY
What?

JACOB
Give me the drink.

HENRY
What drink?

JACOB
I understand you're going through a hard time. We've all been there. But you have to look for a small spark in a sea of darkness.

Jacob whispers into his ear.

JACOB
Remember, sometimes in peril we find our life's purpose.

Henry reach into his pocket and takes out the liquor bottle. He hands it to Jacob.

JACOB
Thank you.

Jacob pats him on the back.

JACOB
Everything is going to be okay.

EXT. TREVOR'S HOME -- AFTERNOON

Reece knocks on the door.

REECE
I should have knocked him out. He's an old man. Who does he think he is?

Jade stands with her arms folded, trying to keep warm.

JADE
Calm down.

REECE
Don't tell me to calm down.

Reece can't keep still. He walks up and down.
REECE
I'm going back there. I don't care. I'm not having it.

Reece knocks on the door again.

REECE
What's taking him so long? It's freezing out here.

JADE
Hold my hand.

Jade wears gloves, a scarf and hat.

REECE
I'm okay.

Reece only wears a thin hoodie.

The front door unlocks. It's opened by TERRENCE (10, short with an Afro).

REECE
Where's your brother?

TERRENCE
He's in his room.

REECE
Can you let us in?

Terrence hesitates.

REECE
You know me Terrence.

TREVOR (O.S.)
Terrence move.

Terrence moves out of the way. Trevor moves into view.

REECE
Hey Trev. Your brother has grown man.

TREVOR
What do you want?

REECE
You just left man. What happened?

Trevor shakes his head.

REECE
We need to go back. The owner tried it on me. He needs to get banged.
TREVOR
Why do you always need to get involved in things which don't concern you?

Reece feels the cold, so he crosses his arms.

REECE
Your my best friend.

TREVOR
Just stay out of it next time.

REECE
All I was trying to do was--

TREVOR
It's over now. I don't want to talk about it.

JADE
Guy's calm down.

TREVOR
I'm calm.

JADE
There's no point arguing. Trevor. Reece is quite cold, can you lend him a jacket.

TREVOR
Just come in.

Trevor opens the door wide. Reece and Jade enter.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- EVENING
Brookemorgan has a notepad and pen in her hands. She takes an order from a GOOD-LOOKING GUY (24).

BROOKEMORGAN
So that's jerk chicken, hot sauce, rice and peas with coleslaw.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY
Yes. That sounds good.

The Good-Looking Guy smiles at her.
She looks away, shyly.
Jacob prepares the order in the background.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY
Boring day?
Brookemorgan doesn't notice his question.
GOOD-LOOKING GUY

Hello.

She snaps out of it.

BROOKEMORGAN

What?

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

I asked you a question.

Brookemorgan grins.

BROOKEMORGAN

Sorry. I was just somewhere else.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

I can see. You look like you're not enjoying yourself.

BROOKEMORGAN

Really?

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

Yeah.

BROOKEMORGAN

My day has been fine.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

What's your name?

Jacob notices from the corner of his eye, the conversation developing.

BROOKEMORGAN

Brookemorgan.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

Brookemorgan?

BROOKEMORGAN

Yeah.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

So your first name is Brooke?

BROOKEMORGAN

No. It's Brookemorgan.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

As in Mary-Kate, Brookemorgan.

BROOKEMORGAN

No. It's one word.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY

No hyphen?
Brookemorgan shakes her head.

The Good-Looking guy looks surprised.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY
Wow. Never heard of that before.

He smiles at her.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY
Do you have a number?

Jacob steps in.

JACOB
She's too young for you.

GOOD-LOOKING GUY
How do you know?

JACOB
I'm her father.

The Good-Looking Guy nods and exits the shop.

Brookemorgan stares at her Dad.

JACOB
What?

BROOKEMORGAN
I wasn't too young for him.

JACOB
He was disrespecting your name. The name I gave you.

Brookemorgan chuckles.

BROOKEMORGAN
No he wasn't. I used to get teased at school because of that name.

JACOB
Really?

BROOKEMORGAN
They used to tell me my parents forgot to put a punctuation in my name.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB
Why you making things up?

BROOKEMORGAN
No I'm not.
JACOB
Brookemorgan is a beautiful name.

Brookemorgan shakes her head, as another customer approaches.

JACOB
Though I did struggle with English back then.

Brookemorgan grins. Jacob winks back.

BROOKEMORGAN
I wish that boy slapped you.

Jacob laughs.

JACOB
I thought it was us against the world.

BROOKEMORGAN
I'm only joking.

JACOB
No. It's over now. You're on your own now.

They both giggle like school children.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME, KITCHEN -- EVENING


Trevor picks it up. Looks at the expiry date, then opens the lid and smells inside.

INT. TREVOR'S ROOM -- LATER

Reece sits on the bed, arms crossed tightly. Jade sits next to him, coat still on.

Trevor hands Reece a mug.

Jade refuses her plastic cup.

TREVOR
You sure?

Jade nods.

TREVOR
All I have is milk.

REECE
Some hot tea would be nice.
TREVOR
Didn't you hear what I said.

Trevor pours milk into his mug. Reece then takes a sip.

Trevor finds a seat on the other side of the bed.

REECE
Let's rob him?

TREVOR
Rob who?

REECE
That Jamaican guy.

Reece sips on his milk.

REECE
I want to see the look in his face.

Trevor shakes his head.

REECE
I'm not joking you know. I say we do it. Tonight.

TREVOR
Stop talking shit.

REECE
Let's make some money.

TREVOR
Jade, tell your guy man.

Jade shrugs.

REECE
See. She knows. She has the vision.

TREVOR
Stop dreaming.

REECE
(to Jade)
Tell him.

Trevor looks at Jade.

TREVOR
What?

REECE
She saw something.

TREVOR
What?
Reece looks at Jade.

**TREVOR**
Why does she always need to tell me? Why don't you just tell me?

**REECE**
Because I'm the dreamer.

Reece hurries Jade with his hands.

**JADE**
I just told Reece that I saw that girl working behind the counter with a lot of cash in her hands.

**REECE**
And.

**JADE**
She took it into a room in the back.

**REECE**
A safe Trevor.

**TREVOR**
How do you know?

**REECE**
Where else would she take it? Now if there's a safe, that means money.

**TREVOR**
Slow down. What's wrong with you?

**REECE**
We can get to it quick.

Trevor shakes his head.

**REECE**
With your gun.

Trevor stops drinking his milk.

**TREVOR**
You're speaking to loud.

Trevor stands up and walks to the door. He opens it a little, checks outside, then shuts it.

**TREVOR**
(whispers)
I'm not doing a fucking arm robbery at a Jamaican takeaway.
REECE
(whispers)
Really.

Reece looks him in the eye.

REECE
I know you need the money. It's as cold in here as it is outside. Mate, I'm not trying attack you. But your dad ain't around. I know how it feels, my dad died before I was born. You know this. It's a struggle.

Reece pauses. Looks at the milk carton on the table. Trevor notices this.

REECE
You've got a younger brother and sister man. It's Christmas in a few days.

TREVOR
Fuck Christmas.

REECE
Who's going to provide though?

TREVOR
When I'm in prison?

REECE
At least in prison you'll get to eat often and won't be a burden on your mum.

TREVOR
Don't fucking talk about her.

Reece puts his hands up defensively.

REECE
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

Trevor looks away.

REECE
Can I see it?

TREVOR
What?

REECE
(whispers)
The gun.

TREVOR
You're not gonna fuck around?
REECE
I just want to see it.

Trevor finishes his milk, then moves over to a small cupboard.

Trevor opens up the bottom one. Inside there's a black plastic bag.

REECE
Is that it?

Trevor takes out a handgun from the black plastic bag.

Reece's face lights up.

REECE
You seriously just keep it in your cupboard.

Reece reaches for it.

TREVOR
Wait.

Trevor checks it for bullets. It's not loaded.

TREVOR
Do you know how to hold it?

REECE
Yeah.

Reece grabs the gun. He plays with it. Points it at Jade.

JADE
Stop it.

REECE
It's not loaded.

TREVOR
How much money was there Jade?

Jade shrugs.

JADE
Quite a lot.

Trevor thinks. Reece sees that he's coming around.

REECE
It would be so simple. In and out. We know the money's there.

Trevor sighs.
TREVOR
I'm not going to lie. I saw that money too.

Reece is excited.

REECE
So you're on it. Let's get this money and go Miami.

TREVOR
This isn't fun and games Reece.

Reece calms down.

REECE
I know. I know.

Reece plays around with the gun. Trevor snatches it back.

TREVOR
For fuck's sake. Listen Reece. You get excited some times. That needs to stop. There's no dreaming.

REECE
So you on it?

Trevor ponders.

INT. TREVOR'S HOME -- MOTHER'S ROOM -- LATER

Trevor knocks on a door.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (O.S.)
Come in.

Trevor opens the door slightly. TREVOR'S MOTHER lies in bed. She turns her head to Trevor as he speaks.

TREVOR
You okay mum?

TREVOR'S MOTHER
I'm fine. Just tired.

TREVOR
I'm going to Reece's. I'll be back late.

TREVOR'S MOTHER
Remember I have work.

TREVOR
I know.

Trevor's Mother yawns.
TREVOR'S MOTHER
Okay. Stay safe.

She drops her head onto the pillow.

TREVOR
Have a good night mum.

No response.

TREVOR
See you later.

Trevor shuts the door.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Chips BUBBLE in a fryer.

Steam rises.

The fryer is raised. And the oil is allowed to drip out. The chips are then tossed into a large tray. Jacob gathers some and chucks them into a packet.

A half chicken cooks on the grill. Jacob moves over to it and flips it onto its other side.

Jacob picks up a seasoning tool and rubs a generous amount over the chicken.

MOMENTS LATER

Jacob hands the food to Brookemorgan.

JACOB
Half Jerk Chicken and large fries.

Brookemorgan takes the paper bag and smiles wearily.

JACOB
You okay Brookie?

Brookemorgan nods.

BROOKEMORGAN
Yeah.

Brookemorgan turns and faces a husky Asian man, MEHDI (30's).

BROOKEMORGAN
That will be four twenty nine please.

Mehdi nods.

JACOB
How are you friend?
Mehdi reaches into his pocket. Takes out pennies. He looks through them in his hand.

**MEHDI**

Very well Jacob.

**JACOB**

I'm still waiting for little Mehdi.

Mehdi hands over the coins. Brookemorgan takes a quick look in her hand and nods.

**MEHDI**

You'll be waiting a long time.

**JACOB**

What are you waiting for? Children are beautiful man.

**MEHDI**

I'm not ready. But when I am, you will be the first to know.

Jacob laughs.

Mehdi picks up the paper bag from the counter.

**MEHDI**

I'll see you later Jacob.

**JACOB**

Take care mate.

Jacob leaves Brookemorgan and heads to the storage room.

Mehdi makes his way to the exit. Then stops. Feels his pockets.

**BROOKEMORGAN**

You're wallet.

Mehdi smiles and walks back.

**MEHDI**

Thank you very much.

Mehdi takes the wallet.

**MEHDI**

I owe you one.

SUDDENLY

**BANG**

The front door EXPLODES open.

3 people storm in. Balaclavas over their faces.
Reece is at the front. He pushes Mehdi to the floor.

REECE
Get out of the way. This is a robbery.

Trevor is close behind. He holds his gun by his side.

Jade tags along from the back; her balaclava unable to conceal her hair.

REECE
Where's the safe?

Brookemorgan is in a state shock. Stuck to one spot.

REECE
Did you hear what I said? Take me to the safe.

She doesn't answer.

Trevor points the gun at her.

TREVOR
We don't want to hurt you. All we want is the money.

Brookemorgan can't speak. Her mouth stays open without anything coming out.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Jacob stops putting away cleaning materials. And listens.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Reece grabs Brookemorgan and pulls her over the counter. She falls onto the floor, so he picks her up by the scruff of her neck.

REECE
Take me to the safe.

Trevor looks behind the counter.

TREVOR
Relax man.

Trevor notices that Jacob isn't around.

TREVOR
Where's the owner?

Reece pulls Brookemorgan closer. She can hardly breathe.

REECE
Where's the safe?
JADE
Reece, stop.

Reece turns back to Jade.

REECE
Don't say my name.

TREVOR
(to Reece)
What did we talk about?

REECE
I'm in control.

Suddenly Jacob appears out of nowhere.

Jacob grabs Reece. Pulls him off his daughter and puts him in the chin lock.

JACOB
(to Brookemorgan)
Get to storage room.

BROOKEMORGAN
Dad.

JACOB
Now. Go. Lock the door.

Brookemorgan runs immediately into the Storage Room, and locks the door.

Jacob wrestles Reece to the floor.

Trevor points the gun.

Henry sits up from his slump. He rubs his eyes as the chaos ensues.

TREVOR
Get off him.

Reece struggles in Jacob's grip.

TREVOR
Let go for fuck's sake.

Trevor tries to find a shot but the two keep moving.

TREVOR
Let him go.

Trevor points the gun at Jacob's leg. He SHOOTS.

BANG.

The bullet pierces through Jacob's thigh. He shouts out, then rolls onto his side.
INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan sits on the floor with her back up against the door.

She shakes uncontrollably. Tears stream down her cheeks.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Quick breaths.

Jacob struggles to breathe while bloods spews from his leg.

Trevor stands frozen with the gun in his hand.

Henry stands up and approaches from his seat.

    HENRY
    What did you do?

Trevor turns and sees Henry.

    TREVOR
    It's his leg.

Reece gets back to his feet.

    REECE
    He'll live.

Jade puts her hands to her mouth.

    JADE
    Oh my god.

Trevor turns to Reece.

    TREVOR
    Look what you made me do?

    REECE
    Thank you.

    TREVOR
    What happened to being calm?

Henry rushes over to Jacob. Puts his hand over the wound. But the blood keeps coming.

    MEHDI
    He needs an ambulance.

Trevor puts the gun away.

    TREVOR
    When he takes us to the safe and gives us the money, he'll get an ambulance.
MEHDI
He needs an ambulance now! He needs it now!

Blood pours out of Jacob's leg at an unstoppable speed.

REECE
Shut up.

Reece looks at Trevor.

REECE
You okay mate?

Reece walks over to him. He taps Trevor on the shoulder.

REECE
Hey. Mate.

Trevor looks at Reece.

REECE
I said are you okay?

TREVOR
I'm good.

Henry takes off his coat. Then takes off his jumper. He tries to use them as a bandage to stop the bleeding.

HENRY
He's bleeding a lot.
(to Jacob)
Stay awake brother. Talk to me.

Jacob tries to speak.

HENRY
Tell me another story.

There's a look of worry in Trevor's eye. Reece pulls him to the side and whispers in his ear

REECE
We need to get a move on.

TREVOR
Look at his leg.

REECE
The prick deserved it.

Mehdi joins Henry, trying to stop the blood.

HENRY
It just keeps coming.

Trevor moves away from Reece.
TREVOR
Put pressure on it.

HENRY
That's what we're fucking doing.

JADE
Oh my God. Is he going to die?

Reece turns to Jade.

REECE
Shut up. Shut up. Shut up.

Reece turns back Trevor.

REECE
We need to get the money and get out of here.

Trevor doesn't respond.

REECE
Okay?

Trevor watches Mehdi and Henry struggle with the wounded Jacob.

REECE
Mate.

Trevor turns to Reece.

TREVOR
Tell me how we're going to get him to open the safe.

REECE
All we need is the code.

Reece walks over to Jacob. Bends down, looks at his face. Jacob can barely keep his eyes open.

REECE
Where's the safe? We need the code. What's the code?

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT
Brookemorgan's ear is against the door. She listens. But barely anything can be heard.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT
Henry pushes Reece away from Jacob.

HENRY
Get away from him.
REECE
Don't touch me.

HENRY
The man's dying.

Henry holds Jacob head. He looks into the eyes of Trevor.

HENRY
Son. I know that's you.

Trevor is speechless.

HENRY
He's dying.

Mehdi puts his hands on his head.

MEHDI
I can't stop the bleeding.

HENRY
He needs a hospital.

Jade takes herself to a corner.

Reece backs away.

CLOSE ON: Jacob's face. He takes his last few breaths. Then he is gone.

The shop is silent.

Henry gently rests Jacob's head onto the floor. Deflated, he looks up at Trevor.

Trevor's eyes are watery. He looks away as tears attempt to generate.

HENRY
What did you do?

Henry gets up. Rushes over to Trevor. Grabs him and shakes him.

HENRY
Why? Why would you do this? Why?

Trevor makes no attempt to fight back. Henry grabs his head. His thumbs on Trevor's temples.

HENRY
Why?

Henry's face is full of anger.

HENRY
You've just thrown your life away.
Reece moves in and pulls Henry away.

REECE
Get away from him.

HENRY
You fucking killed him.

REECE
Shut up.

Reece turns to Trevor.

REECE
Mate, are you cool?

TREVOR
We need to get out of here now.

Trevor makes a move to the door.

Reece rushes over to him.

REECE
Wait. Wait. What about the money?

TREVOR
Fuck the money.

REECE
Just wait. You're not thinking straight. We can't leave here without the money.

Trevor shakes his head.

REECE
We need to finish this.

TREVOR
No we don't.

REECE
Yes.

Reece puts his hand on Trevor's shoulder.

REECE
We do.

TREVOR
He's fucking dead man. We're not getting to any money.

Reece raises his hands defensively. His voices softens.
REECE
It was the girl who took the money in the back. She'll know where the money is and how to get it.

Trevor grits his teeth. Unable to keep still.

REECE
Let me shut the front.

Reece shows him the REMOTE. Trevor looks at it.

REECE
This shuts the roller shutter. Found it on the counter.

TREVOR
Stay where you are.

REECE
If I shut the shop it will give us time Trevor.

Reece fiddles with the remote. Trevor points the gun at him.

REECE
But we're part of the same team. You're my boy.

Trevor's forehead is tensed. Sweat drips by his veins.

TREVOR
Don't move.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT
Brookemorgan walks up and down, arms crossed.
She shivers in the cold.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT
Henry stares at Trevor, disgusted. Trevor sees him at the corner of his eye and approaches him. He waves the gun in Henry's face.

TREVOR
Don't you dare look at me like that. Don't you fucking dare.

Henry backs away.

TREVOR
Don't look at me as if I'm the disappointment.

Jade touches Trevor.
JADE
It's okay. Calm down.

Trevor shrugs her off.

HENRY
So. What now?

REECE
(to Trevor)
You've got a decision to make.

HENRY
There's no decision. You people are going to prison.

REECE
Why won't you shut up old man?

HENRY
It's the truth.

REECE
Don't listen to him. We don't have to go to prison.

Henry shakes his head. Trevor is masked but can't conceal the fear in his eyes.

HENRY
Disappointed isn't the word Trevor.

Those words sink deep into Trevor. But he refuses to show any reaction to it. Instead, he turns to Reece.

TREVOR
Shut it.

Reece nods and walks towards the exit of the shop.

He presses a button on the remote.

Mehdi and Henry watch the roller shutter fall right before their eyes.

INT. BACK ROOM -- LATER

Trevor shuts the door with one hand. With the gun still in the other.

Reece scans the room with his eyes. He sees a middle sized room. Coats hanged up. Personal bags on a table. Keys. Other miscellaneous items.

There's a big poster of Bob Marley. And a small desk table at the far end.

Reece finishes his examination and turns back to Trevor.
REECE
What's the plan?

TREVOR
We're going to get the money.

Reece smiles and nods.

TREVOR
Depending on how much it is, we'll split it three ways. I'll get the largest amount.

REECE
Why? We're all in this.

TREVOR
You didn't kill someone.

REECE
You think they'll care who pulled the trigger.

TREVOR
You should come with me then.

REECE
What are you talking about?

TREVOR
I'm going to leave some money for my family, then I'm gone.

REECE
Where?

Trevor shrugs.

REECE
You must know.

TREVOR
It doesn't really matter where. It won't be in this country though.

REECE
I thought we were going Miami?

Trevor shakes his head.

TREVOR
Forget Miami Reece.

REECE
Then where?

TREVOR
A country where we can't be found.
REECE
No way.

TREVOR
What do you think will happen? We get the money and live forever after.

REECE
I'm not living life that way. On the run. What sort of life is that?

TREVOR
Stop dreaming Reece.

REECE
I'm not. I'm trying to be positive.

TREVOR
Positive?

Trevor laughs.

TREVOR
What is there to be positive about Reece? We're fucked. Did you hear me? We're fucked.

Reece shakes his head defiantly.

TREVOR
Take some fucking responsibility.

Reece points at Trevor angrily.

REECE
What about you?

TREVOR
I am. That's why when this is all done, I'm gone.

Reece sighs. Scratches his nose.

TREVOR
In and out.

Trevor moves towards Reece. Until he's close enough to whisper.

TREVOR
Be calm. Let me, the person with the gun do all the talking.

Reece looks away.

TREVOR
Don't get excited.
Reece can't bring himself to look at Trevor.

    TREVOR
    And you wonder why no-one takes you seriously.

Trevor smiles.

    TREVOR
    You don't listen.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Mehdi tries to wipe the blood off his hand using his clothes but it won't go.

Jade sits away in a corner. Henry approaches her.

    HENRY
    How long will they be?

Jade takes no notice of him.

    HENRY
    I asked you a question.

    JADE
    Please.

Jade can hardly speak. Her heart palpitates after every syllable.

    JADE
    Leave me alone.

    HENRY
    Are you okay?

Mehdi walks over to them.

    MEHDI
    What's wrong with her?

    HENRY
    I think she's in shock.

    MEHDI
    We all are.

Henry shakes his head.

    HENRY
    No. This is different.

INT. BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

Trevor shakes his head.
TREVOR
She'll want proof.

REECE
She won't think off that.

TREVOR
She left him when he'd just been shot. She'll want to know he's okay.

REECE
Let's just shoot down the door and take her out.

TREVOR
I'm not using this gun again. Unless I have to.

REECE
You do have to.

TREVOR
No I don't.

Reece grits his teeth in anger.

REECE
Then what do we do?

TREVOR
We tell her the truth.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Jade has taken off her mask.

Henry tries to calm Jade down, as her breathing quickens and her heart palpitates.

TREVOR (O.S.)
What's going on?

Henry turns around.

Reece sees Jade's face.

REECE
Why did you take off your mask?

Henry gets and up and backs away from Jade as Reece arrives.

HENRY
She's in shock.

REECE
I wasn't talking to you.

Trevor stays back, as Reece tries to get Jade's attention.
Jade.

Jade turns to him.

You took off your mask. Now they know who you are.

HENRY
She's having a panic attack.

Damn it Jade.

TREVOR
Relax. Someone else will just have to tell her.

Tell who what?

Trevor looks at Henry, but doesn't respond.

Reece holds Jade's face.

Look at me.

Jade looks in Reece's eye.

You need to pull yourself together.

She nods.

Tell me you're okay.

She nods again.

Say it.

I'm okay.

Jade calms. Her breathing eases. The palpitations stop.

Why did you take off your mask?

I couldn't breathe.

We're finished now.
TREVOR

Hey.

Reece turns back.

Trevor takes off his mask.

TREVOR

It doesn't matter now.

Trevor feels the eyes of Henry but doesn't look back at him.

TREVOR

Jade. Can you speak?

JADE

Yeah.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan lies on the hard cold floor.

There's a knock on the door. She doesn't move.

JADE (O.S.)

Hello.

Brookemorgan gets up.

JADE (O.S.)

Hello.

Brookemorgan slowly approaches the door.

BROOKEMORGAN

Where's my dad?

There's a pause.

JADE (V.O.)

Your dad.

BROOKEMORGAN

Where is he?

JADE (O.S.)

Your dad passed away.

BROOKEMORGAN

What?

Brookemorgan's hands start shaking.

BROOKEMORGAN

What did you say?

JADE (O.S.)

He's dead.
Brookemorgan starts to tear up.

BROOKEMORGAN
What do you mean he's dead?

EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT
Jade stands next to the door. Her lips very close.

JADE
I'm sorry.

Jade's eyes become watery.

BROOKEMORGAN (O.S.)
I want to see him.

Jade wipes away the oncoming tears.

JADE
He's dead. These guys aren't going to leave empty handed. Just take them to the money, so all of this can be over.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT
Brookemorgan's face is now full of crying anger.

BROOKEMORGAN
Bring him to me.

JADE (O.S.)
Don't you just want this to be over.

BROOKEMORGAN
If you people want this to be over, you'll bring him to me.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- LATER
Trevor looks at Mehdi.

TREVOR
You and Jade will take him in.

REECE
I don't trust this girl.

TREVOR
We made a deal. We give her him, and then she takes us to the money.

Mehdi shake his head.

MEHDI
The girl won't be able to carry him.
TREVOR  
(to Jade)  
Can you carry him?

JADE  
I don't know.

MEHDI  
He's too heavy. She will struggle.

Trevor turns to Henry for the first time in a while.

HENRY  
Don't involve me.

MEHDI  
(to Trevor)  
Why don't you just do it?

TREVOR  
Reece will.

EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- LATER  
Reece and Mehdi put Jacob down just outside the door.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT  
There's a knock on the door.

REECE  
He's here. Open the door.

Brookemorgan unlocks the door.

MOMENTS LATER  
Reece and Mehdi carry Jacob into the room.

Brookemorgan finds it hard to watch.

They lay him carefully on the ground. Reece sees Brookemorgan. She has her hands over her eyes.

REECE  
We have a deal right.

Mehdi pulls Reece's arm.

MEHDI  
Leave her.

Reece shrugs him off.

REECE  
Don't touch me.  
(to Brookemorgan)  
Hey. Did you hear me?
Brookemorgan walks past him. Bends down to her father. And massages his hair.

Reece watches her. Some sympathy for the first time in his eyes.

Mehdi waits for him.

When Brookemorgan falls into heavy tears, Reece quickly turns and leaves.

INT. BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

Trevor sits on a desk. He talks into a phone.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
I've been trying to call you for the last half an hour.

TREVOR
Sorry mum.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Where are you?

Pause.

TREVOR
At my friends.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Why aren't you home. You know I have work.

TREVOR
I'll be back soon.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
How long? I'm leaving soon.

Trevor thinks for a moment.

TREVOR
Just go. I don't want you to be late. Terrance and Jessica will be fine.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
It's not just that though. It's very late.

TREVOR
No need to worry mum. Everything's okay.

Trevor looks towards the door.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Okay.
TREVOR
Hope you have a good time at work.
Bye.

TREVOR'S MOTHER (V.O.)
Bye honey.

Trevor leans back on the chair. Tears start to build in his eyes until he is fully crying. He tries to stay as quiet as possible.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan cries with Jacob in her arms.

Jacob's eyes are closed. All life gone.

BROOKEMORGAN
Daddy. You can't leave me.

She wipes the tears on her face.

BROOKEMORGAN
You can't go.

She strokes Jacob's face.

BROOKEMORGAN
What am I going to do? How am I going to tell mum.

She tries to shake him. His head flops backwards and forwards.

BROOKEMORGAN
Please wake up. Please don't leave me Dad. I need you. Wake up.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Reece sits at a table with Jade.

Henry stands on the other side of the shop. Mehdi sits close by.

Thick blood scattered across the floor separates them.

REECE
How long did he say he would be?

Jade speaks as if she has no energy.

JADE
I don't know.

Reece stands up, agitated. He walks up and down. Henry looks on.
HENRY
Something wrong?

Reece stops to look at Henry. Then continues moving.

HENRY
Feeling the guilt.

Henry smiles.

HENRY
You boys have just killed an innocent man.

Reece moves towards him.

REECE
Shut your mouth.

HENRY
The truth hurts, doesn't it.

REECE
The truth is, I didn't murder anyone.

The smile is wiped off Henry's face.

Reece moves close to Henry's face.

REECE
You must be so proud as a father.

The veins on Henry's head are about to pop.

Henry charges into Reece. They fall to the floor in a grapple.

Trevor walks in from the back.

TREVOR
Enough!

Both look up at Trevor.

TREVOR
Stop it.

Trevor still holds the gun by his side.

Henry and Reece lets go of each other.

REECE
What were you doing?

TREVOR
Making arrangements.

Suddenly a phone vibrates. Trevor turns to the counter.
It's Brookemorgan's phone. He picks it up. Looks at the screen:

Mum appears. Trevor presses ignore.

HENRY
So what are the arrangements
Trevor?

Trevor again refuses to look at Henry.

HENRY
Getting a helicopter ready? Where's your destination? Panama? Mexico?

Everyone in the shop watch, in silence.

HENRY
Don't ignore me. I deserve to know.

Trevor bites his lip. But his angry face shows his reaction.

HENRY
I have to say I didn't know my son was a murderer.

Trevor turns Reece.

TREVOR
(to Reece)
We give her half an hour, then we tell her it's time.

Henry is angered.

REECE
Okay.

HENRY
Don't ignore me.

Trevor has his back to him.

HENRY
I'm your dad.

Trevor turns and faces him.

TREVOR
I don't have a dad.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan drags herself to the side of the room. A heater is in her sights.

When she reaches, she has a feel. It's cold.
JACOB (O.S.)
Just touching it isn't going to do anything.

Brookemorgan turns quickly.

Jacob sits against a wall. He smiles at her.

JACOB
Are you cold Brookie?

Brookemorgan is unable to speak.

JACOB
What are you going to do about it?

BROOKEMORGAN
Dad?

Jacob nods his head.

BROOKEMORGAN
I need to get you to a hospital.

Jacob shakes his head.

BROOKEMORGAN
Why?

Tears roll down Brookemorgan's eyes.

BROOKEMORGAN
I need you.

JACOB
You don't need me Brookie. You need yourself.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Henry looks down at the blood on the floor.

HENRY
I remember you when you were young.
You were shy. You didn't make any trouble.

A glimmer of a smile from Henry.

HENRY
You were so shy that you hated your birthdays. You would hide in the bedroom when the family came over. You were only five.

TREVOR
Stop this.
HENRY
Stop what?

TREVOR
Acting like you care. Because we both know you don't.

HENRY
I'm your father. Of course I do.

Henry opens his arms, circling the shop.

HENRY
Every single fucking person in this world needs a father. Every. Single. Person.

Trevor chuckles.

TREVOR
You're not convincing anyone with this performance.

Henry looks bemused.

HENRY
What are you on about?

TREVOR
I remember those late nights when you came home drunk.

Trevor has a ferocity in his eyes.

TREVOR
When I'd hear you hitting mum. Hear her screaming. Hear you shouting.

Henry shakes his head defiantly.

TREVOR
Oh yes. You'd even come check on me to see if I was sleeping first. And even when you knew I was awake you'd still hit her.

HENRY
I never hit your mother. I had a problem with but--

TREVOR
Don't lie.

Trevor points the gun at Henry.

TREVOR
Don't lie.

Henry looks at the gun.
TREVOR
Don't fucking lie.

HENRY
Okay.

Henry puts his hands up defensively.

HENRY
Okay.

TREVOR
Why did mum kick you out?

HENRY
You know why?

TREVOR
I want to hear it from your mouth.

Henry sighs.

TREVOR
What are you waiting for?!

HENRY
Okay.

Henry pauses.

HENRY
I hit her.

Pause.

HENRY
I fucking hit her.

Trevor pushes the gun into Henry's head.

TREVOR
Why?

HENRY
She made me angry. She kept talking about money. Always asking me: when are you going to find a new job". So I punched her.

Trevor's cheeks tremble as he hears those words.

HENRY
All of that weight was on my shoulders and I let it out. Are you happy now?

Henry looks at the gun planted on his head. Trevor's fingers hovers over the trigger.
HENRY
I know it was wrong but it was only once. I wasn't in my right mind. I needed help. I still need help.

Henry puts his hands on the gun.

HENRY
But if you're going to shoot me.

Henry forces the gun onto his head.

HENRY
Shoot me.

JADE
Trevor no.

HENRY
Shoot me.

REECE
Trevor.

Trevor has his finger on the trigger.

HENRY
Do it.

Jade looks at Reece.

JADE
Do something.

Reece looks at her and stays quiet.

HENRY
Shoot me. Murderer, shoot me.

Trevor closes his eyes.

HENRY
Do it.

Trevor can't bring himself to do it. The gun drops out of his hand and onto the floor. He then drops to his knees and exhales violently.

Henry breathes a sigh on relief.

Trevor coughs, trying to regain composure.

HENRY
Trevor.

Henry bends down and consoles him. Trevor accepts the embrace. He shakes in his father arms.
TREVOR
I didn't mean to kill him.

HENRY
It's okay.

TREVOR
I didn't mean to.

HENRY
I know. I know.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Jacob's smile calms Brookemorgan.

JACOB
Do you want to hear a story?

BROOKEMORGAN
Yeah.

JACOB
A few weeks before you were born, Nicole and I discussed your name.

She wipes away the tears.

JACOB
She wanted to call you Brooke and I wanted to call you Morgan.

Jacob chuckles.

JACOB
You know where this is going. We couldn't agree on anything. And we were too stubborn to compromise. So we decided to call you both. Now this is the funny part of the story.

A hint of a smile from Brookemorgan.

JACOB
Your mother told me to make sure I spelt it properly. Just like our second name, Topin-Hector. But for some reason I forgot when I wrote your name on the birth certificate.

Brookemorgan smiles.

JACOB
Your mum wanted to kill me. And I went on different times to change it but I couldn't. Something told me that you deserved the uniqueness.
Brookemorgan can't hold back the tears.

    JACOB
    When I held you in my arms for the first time I knew how special you were. So I said forget it. You deserve a new name. A unique name, like no other.

Jacob looks towards the door.

    JACOB
    You're going to have to finish this crazy story without me.

Brookemorgan shakes her head.

    BROOKEMORGAN
    I can't.

    JACOB
    Wipe those tears Brookemorgan.

    BROOKEMORGAN
    It's impossible.

She wipes the tears of her face.

    JACOB
    Haven't you been listening to me all these years Brookie. Nothing is impossible.

Brookemorgan closes her eyes and nods. When she opens them she sees her father as he was previously. Lying across the floor, lifeless.

But she doesn't look at him mournfully. She has anger and strength in her eyes now.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Reece sees the gun on the floor. This is his chance. He kneels and picks up the gun.

Reece looks at it. He exhales like he's just been injected with some sort of power.

Henry holds a dejected Trevor.

    TREvor
    I can't go to prison.

Reece looks down and sees Trevor shaking his head. Henry pats him on the back gently.

    HENRY
    It will be fine.
Trevor pushes him off.

TREVOR
Don't touch me.

Trevor gets and moves over to the far corner of the Jamaican food shop. He sits down on the floor and puts his head in his hands.

Reece grits his teeth.

REECE
Trevor.

Henry looks over the sees Reece with the gun.

REECE
Trevor.

Reece starts to approach him.

HENRY
Leave him.

REECE
I wasn't speaking to you.

Henry stands up.

HENRY
You are now.

REECE
Trevor, we have something to finish here.

HENRY
Listen to me.

Henry steps in his way.

HENRY
You're on your own now.

EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Reece bangs the door with his arm.

REECE
Open the door.

Reece waits.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan stands up.

REECE (O.S.)
Open the door.
Brookemorgan's looks over.

REECE (O.S.)
Open the damn door. I want the money now.

She walks to the door.

EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Reece's face is tensed, his cheeks bubbling.

REECE
No one else needs to get hurt.

Pause.

REECE
I'm not leaving here without the money.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

The door is hit again.

Brookemorgan stands firm.

REECE (O.S.)
Just give it up. There's only one way this is going to end.

Reece calms and speaks slower.

REECE (O.S.)
You're alone now.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Jade walks over to Trevor.

JADE
Trevor.

He's unresponsive.

JADE
Trevor.

Trevor looks at her.

JADE
Are you okay?

Trevor looks away again.

She gives up and walks back to where Henry and Mehdi sit.

JADE
He won't speak to me.
HENRY
He's not in a good place.

JADE
We need to do something about Reece.

HENRY
Don't worry about him.

Jade leans in.

JADE
I'm scared he'll use that gun.

HENRY
He hasn't got it in him.

Jade isn't convinced.

HENRY
Plus it will be over soon.

Henry glances below.

Jade looks and sees Henry holding Brookemorgan's phone. Her eyes light up.

JADE
Have you called them?

HENRY
Not yet.

JADE
Why?

REECE (O.S.)
What was that?

Henry glares at Reece.

REECE
You guys plotting something behind my back.

JADE
No. Not even Reece.

REECE
Don't lie to me.

Reece grabs Jade.

MEHDI
Leave her alone.

Mehdi stands.
 Reece points the gun at him straight away.

    REECE
    Don't even try it.

Reece looks at Jade.

    REECE
    Aren't you with me?

Jade looks away.

    REECE
    Answer me.

    JADE
    Why don't you just let it go?

    REECE
    I can't let it go.

    JADE
    Where do you think you can go from here?

    HENRY
    Listen to her.

    MEHDI
    We've all got families we want to go home to.

Reece thinks.

    JADE
    Please, Reece. I don't want to see anyone get hurt.

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Brookemorgan wraps her hands with tissue. She clenches her fists and tapes it up.

Brookemorgan then moves over to a freezer and opens it. She opens each compartment. In the last one, she takes out a long ICE CUBE TRAY.

Brookemorgan hits it against a table. It's rock solid. She smiles.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Reece shakes his head.

    REECE
    Shut up. Everybody just shut up. No one leaves until I get my money.
HENRY
It's over.

Reece looks at Henry angrily.

HENRY
I've known people like you all my life.

REECE
You know nothing about me.

HENRY
You think you have something to prove. No. One. Cares. I learnt that the hard way.

Reece laughs.

REECE
I'm supposed to listen to some washed up dad. Your a failure yourself.

HENRY
Where's your dad?

REECE
He's dead. Never knew him. And I'd rather that than have a dad like you.

Reece grabs Jade's arm and pulls her along.

REECE
You're going to help me.

JADE
Get off me.

Jade manages to slip from his grasp.

Reece turns back to her.

REECE
If you don't do what I say, it's over between us.

JADE
I don't care about us.

REECE
You told me you loved me.

JADE
I didn't mean it.

Reece eyebrows rise and his face twists.
REECE
What did you say?

JADE
I don't love you Reece. I never did.

REECE
What do you mean?

JADE
We've only been seeing each other for two weeks.

REECE
Then why did you say it?

JADE
Because.

REECE
Why?!

JADE
Because you were there.

REECE
Trevor was right. You are just a hoe.

Reece moves closer to Jade.

REECE
No one will ever want you. Not even your dad did. He left you, just like everyone in your life will.

Jade is in tears.

Reece backs away.

REECE
The money will all be for me then. I'll just have to enjoy the sun by myself. You guys can carry on your boring, wasted lives.

Suddenly,
LOUD BANGING erupts from outside.

Everyone stops still.

REECE
What was that?

The loud banging continues. A voice can be heard amongst it.

They all look to the entrance of the shop.
EXT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Nicole stands. Looks around. She is alone on the street.

She takes out a phone. Finds Brokemorgan's number and calls.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Everyone turns to the phone that vibrates beneath a table in Henry's hand.

Reece quickly moves over to him. Points the gun.

REECE
Give it to me.

Henry doesn't do anything.

Reece pushes the gun into his head.

MEHDI
Just give it to him.

HENRY
He hasn't got the guts to use it.

REECE
Try me.

Henry reluctantly hands over the phone.

Reece looks at the screen. MUM is calling.

The banging continues.

Reece approaches Jade. Gives her the phone.

REECE
Text the mum.

JADE
And say what?

REECE
I'm on my way home. Something like that. Don't try anything dodgy.

Jade taps into the phone.

JADE
I can't.

REECE
Why?

JADE
There's a pin.
EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

The doors open a little. Brookemorgan pokes her head out a little bit.

        REECE (O.S.)
        We'll have to get her.

Brookemorgan quickly moves out of the room.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

There's a rattle from the back. Reece JUMPS.

Reece looks over. LISTENS.

A moment passes.

Suddenly a door shuts. Reece rushes over.

EXT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

The door is open.

Reece walks in.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

The banging has stopped. Mehdi turns to Henry.

        MEHDI
        This is our opportunity. We need to go.

        HENRY
        (to Trevor)
        Where's the remote?

INT. STORAGE ROOM -- NIGHT

Reece looks around. Sees Jacob's body on the floor. He walks over to the Freezer and checks behind. No ones there.

        REECE
        Where did she go?

EXT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Nicole is on the phone.

        NICOLE
        (into phone)
        Can I have the police please.

Nicole turns to see the roller shutter rise.

INT. BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

The door opens. Reece walks into the dark room slowly.
REECE
Hello.

He turns on the lights.

REECE
I don't want to hurt you. All I want is the money. When I get it, I'll go.

Reece looks around. The room seems to be empty.

He walks over to a large cupboard. He puts his hand on the handle. Listens. Then opens it.

No-one inside.

Reece backs up.

REECE
Why are you doing this?

Reece hears something to his left. Turns around.

SMASH.

Reece is hit in the face with a ice cube tray. He hits the ground. The gun flies from his hand.

Brookemorgan dives for the gun. Reece catches her leg.

The gun is within her grasp. But Reece pulls her back. She reaches out but it just alludes her fingers.

Brookemorgan kicks Reece in the head. He grunts in pain.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- NIGHT

Mehdi opens the front doors of the shop. Before he leaves, he looks back at Henry and Jade. Nods. Then is off into the night.

Nicole walks past him, into the shop. She looks worried and confused.

NICOLE
What's happened?

She sees blood all over the shop floor.

NICOLE
Why is there blood? Where is Jacob? Where is my daughter?

Henry catches Nicole, as she makes her way to the counter.

HENRY
It's dangerous back there.
NICOLE
I need to find them.

JADE
We need to call the police.

NICOLE
They're on their way.

Nicole tries to get past Henry but he doesn't budge.

HENRY
You have to stay here.

Trevor gets up from his corner, broken but clear with what he thinks he has to do.

Henry looks back at Trevor.

HENRY
Trevor?

Trevor just walks past him.

HENRY
Wait, Trevor.

Trevor rushes towards the back.

Henry turns to Jade.

HENRY
Keep her here.

Jade nods.

Henry makes his way to the back.

INT. BACK ROOM -- NIGHT

Trevor rushes in. He sees Reece, struggling on the floor. Then turns and faces the gun.

Trevor's heart beats rapidly.

REECE
When I get up I'm going to kill you.

Reece struggles to his feet. Blood drops down the side of his face.

Brookemorgan's hand begins to shake.

TREVOR
(to Brookemorgan)
I'm sorry.

This only makes her angrier.
TREVOR
I'm sorry for what I did.

Trevor sighs.

TREVOR
I don't want to die. Please. I don't want to.

Trevor closes his eyes.

Henry enters and immediately jumps in front of Trevor. He bears down the gun, like prey in front of their predator.

HENRY
Brookie.

BROOKEMORGAN
My name is Brookemorgan.

Henry nods.

HENRY

Henry looks in her eyes. They're full of rage. Her finger lingers over the trigger.

HENRY
I'm begging you Brookemorgan. Don't do this.

BROOKEMORGAN
Move out of the way.

HENRY
Don't kill my son.

BROOKEMORGAN
He killed my dad.

Brookemorgan starts to cry.

HENRY
I know, but please. If you want to take a life, then take mine.

BROOKEMORGAN
This has nothing to do with you.

HENRY
It has everything to do with me.

Henry puts his hand on his heart.

HENRY
I knew your father for one day but he taught me something that will (MORE)
HENRY (cont'd)
stay with me for the rest of my
life. Sometimes in great peril, we
find our life's purpose.

Those last words touch Brookemorgan.

HENRY
He is my purpose now. Don't take it
away from me.

Brookemorgan shakes her head. Lowers the gun.

Police sirens now rage from outside.

Trevor breathes a sigh of relief. Henry turns around and hugs
him.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- AFTERNOON
Blazing sun light. Beautiful day.

Busy street.
People walk past the shop.

INT. JAMAICAN FOOD SHOP -- AFTERNOON
Nicole sweeps behind the counter.
As she looks up her face explodes with happiness.

Brookemorgan walks. She passes around the counter.

NICOLE
What are you doing here?

Brookemorgan hugs Nicole.

BROOKEMORGAN
I'm here to work.

Nicole smiles, as Brookemorgan puts her bag down and ties
her hair back.

NICOLE
It's such a nice day though?

BROOKEMORGAN
That's why I want to spend it here.

A customer approaches the counter.

BROOKEMORGAN
Hello. How can I help you?
FADE TO BLACK.

THE END