

COCAINE GALORE ©

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ESTABLISHING SHOT

EXT. CRAIL HARBOUR - DAYTIME

Crail, a picturesque little fishing village on the east coast of Scotland where Twenty boats bob in the port.

A small fishing boat chugs its way towards them. RAB (late twenties), skinny, in oil skins, ties the fishing boat up to the side of the port. He sits down and looks at his watch, takes out his phone and dials.

EXT. CRAIL HILL - SAME

FIZZ (late forties), big and bald 'wearing comfortable, casual gear, with an attitude to match' walks down the hill to the port. He's on the phone.

FIZZ

Chill out Rab I'm here, I can see you, I'll be with you in a minute.

Fizz walks over to the boat, admires it from the side then jumps down and gives Rab a hug.

RAB

Hey Fizz, like the boat?

FIZZ

Aye, give me a go?

RAB

Ask Richard, it's his, but don't hold your breath after losing his car in a game of cards.

FIZZ

I did him a favour, we had more chance of dying in that piece of shit than we did from the enemy. And I had a Full House, for fuck's sake.

RAB

What you up to now then?

FIZZ

Fuck all.

RAB

You're not going to believe this. I was pulling in my gear a couple of nights ago and look what came up.

Rab goes to the cabin and brings out a plastic covered brick.

Fizz takes a hold of it, looks and pokes at it then pulls out a pocket knife. He scrapes away at what's underneath the plastic then tastes what's on the end of the knife.

FIZZ
Fuck me, is it coke?

RAB
I think so, I had a line last night and was shagging the wife for hours, she must have thought I was someone else.

They both laugh.

FIZZ
How the fuck did it end up there?

Rab shrugs his shoulders.

RAB
There's loads of it.

FIZZ
Fuck me. Where do I come into this? And why not tell your brother?

RAB
Who, King Richard the forth? Get real man. He would have me beheaded.

FIZZ
Aye, you're probably right, but I'm no Pablo fuckin Escobar and neither are you.

RAB
A lot of coke equals a lot of money.

FIZZ
And a lot of bullets equals us dead.

RAB
I need to get away from the stink of fish, I'm starting to smell like you.

Fizz jokingly slaps Rab on the side of the head.

FIZZ
It's too fuckin risky. Put it back.

RAB

It's too late for that Fizz, I went out last night and cut off all the buoys for miles around to make it look like someone vandalized them.

FIZZ

You're off your fucking head.

RAB

I thought you were a gambling man. Where's your fucking balls?

FIZZ

Usually on your wife's chin.

Rab bursts out laughing.

RAB

So you're not interested?

FIZZ

I never said that.

Fizz thinks about it for a bit, hands the coke back to Rab then pulls out a coin.

FIZZ (CONT'D)

If it's tails I'm in.

RAB

Go for it.

Fizz tosses the coin. It turns up tails.

Fizz takes the brick back off Rab. They both look at it wondering what to do.

FIZZ

Who have you told about this?

RAB

Just you.

FIZZ

Don't tell Richard, we don't want him freaking out. I'll see Tony, he knows a lot of dodgy fuckers.

RAB

He's a fuckin nutcase.

FIZZ

Have you got any better ideas Rabert Einstein?

RAB

Aye, let's go for a pint.

FIZZ

Okay.

Fizz and Rab, grinning, climb off the boat.

EXT THE ROCKS DAYTIME

Fizz stands at the rocks next to the beach rolling a joint. He lights it, puffs away, trying to blow smoke rings.

TONY, 40's, big guy, short hair, takes no shit.

Tony, looking grumpy and still in his prison warden's work uniform, walks up to Fizz and gives him a hug.

FIZZ

(laughing)

What the fuck, have you been at a fancy dress party?

TONY

Aye, what did you come as? An asshole?

FIZZ

How's Mary and the kids?

TONY

If I ever see them I'll let you know. What's so important?

FIZZ

You know Rab, Richard's brother?

Fizz hands Tony the joint.

TONY

Aye, what about him?

Puffing on the joint Tony starts to cough and beats his chest.

FIZZ

He's come across some cocaine and needs to get rid of it, tout suite.

Tony looks confused.

TONY

I think you've got the wrong Tony, you're looking for Mr Montana.

Fizz pretends to pull his dick out.

FIZZ

Say hello to my little friend.

Stoned, they both laugh uncontrollably.

FIZZ (CONT'D)

But seriously, I was just thinking
in your line of work you might....

TONY

Get yourself to fuck. I've got a
full army pension. I'm only doing
this shitty job for another 2 years
and I'm retiring to Spain.

FIZZ

For fuck's sake Tony, I've done
time for you.

TONY

I never asked you to.

FIZZ

No army pension for me mate. This
coke is it. All I'm asking is you
point me in the right direction.

TONY

How much coke are we talking?

FIZZ

20 kilos.

TONY

Jesus.

A stunned Tony scratches his balls.

TONY (CONT'D)

You got any here?

Fizz pulls out some cocaine and hands it to Tony.

TONY (CONT'D)

Have you tried it?

FIZZ

No.

TONY

Well we can't get rid of it if we
don't know what it's like.

Tony pulls on a chain that's connected to the trousers of his
uniform and produces a key at the end of it. He looks at the
key, then the bag of cocaine.

TONY (CONT'D)

Shall we?

FIZZ
After you darling.

Tony goes into his pocket and brings out an old tobacco tin and a credit card, hands the tin to Fizz. Fizz holds it up like a tray.

Tony sticks the key into the bag, pulls it out loaded with coke, dumps it on the tin and chops it up into lines with the credit card.

He goes into his wallet and gets a £20 note, rolls it up and snorts a line. His face cringing.

TONY
FUCK!

Fizz takes the note and snorts a line. Shaking his head looking at the sky and running on the spot.

FIZZ
This shit's wicked.

Fizz looks at the sky again and makes incoming bomb noises.

FIZZ (CONT'D)
Incoming, incoming !

Fizz and Tony hit the deck pretending to take cover.

FIZZ (CONT'D)
We need to get together more, I
love you man.

TONY
If we get caught for this we'll be
getting together in a cell for the
next 12-14 years.

FIZZ
You must know someone to buy this?

TONY
Yeah, I know a guy inside who runs
a big part of Scotland from his
cell. I'll take a bit in tomorrow
and see what he says.

FIZZ
Spain here we come.

TONY
Spain here I come, you're not
coming, you're jailbait.

FIZZ
Fuck you. Lets go for a beer.

TONY
Okay, it's your round.

They walk away laughing, stoned out of their nuts.

EXT THE ROCKS NEXT DAY

Fizz puffs on a joint when Tony walks up to him and punches him in the ear.

FIZZ
What the fuck?

TONY
Some fucking grass saw me handing over coke. I've been suspended.

FIZZ
Well it wasn't fuckin me, chill your beans man.

TONY
They never found anything but my cards marked.

FIZZ
What did the coke guy say?

TONY
We've to meet one of his guys later today, give Rab a call.

Fizz gets out his phone. Hits a saved number.

INTERCUT EXT. THE ROCKS / INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE

FIZZ
Rab?

RICHARD
No it's Richard, who's this?

FIZZ
Its Fizz where's Rab?

RICHARD
(angry voice)
Fizz, something really fucked up has happened.

FIZZ
What's up?

RICHARD
Some heavy duty guys went to Rab's
and tore the place apart looking
for cocaine.

Fizz pauses and looks at Tony.

FIZZ
Who are the guys?

RICHARD
4 crazy fuckers with guns.

FIZZ
So where's Rab now?

RICHARD
They took him.

FIZZ
Meet me at the lighthouse in 20
minutes. I know where the coke is.

Fizz ends the call and looks at Tony.

TONY
I'm having fuck all more to do with
this. I'm in enough shit already.

FIZZ
Come on to fuck Tony man.

Tony walks away pissed off.

EXT LIGHTHOUSE DAY

Fizz waits at lighthouse smoking a joint. He pings it away
when he sees Richard coming.

RICHARD
You and Rab really fucked up big
this time.

FIZZ
Don't blame me, Rab found it.

They walk from the lighthouse to the beach.

EXT. BEACH BY THE ROCKS

Richard and Fizz walk along the beach to where a rock is
covering a hole on a sand banking. Fizz gets on his knees to
move the rock with Richard looking over him.

FIZZ
Here it is !

Fizz grabs two supermarket bags full of coke, turns round and stares into Richard's gun.

FIZZ (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing?

Fizz looks shocked.

RICHARD
Gimmie.

Richard signals with his finger for Fizz to hand over the bags which he does.

FIZZ
Look man, this is way out of my league, let me go, I'll not say anything.

RICHARD
You know far too much.

As Richard goes to pull the trigger, Tony comes up from behind and puts a knife to his throat. Richard drops the gun and Fizz quickly picks it up.

FIZZ
You're a bit of a dark horse eh?

RICHARD
You've no idea what you've got yourselves into here.

TONY
Shoot him Fizz.

RICHARD
Look Braveheart, shoot me and you won't get out of this town.

FIZZ
I'll give you a fighting chance Richard, I owe you that.

Fizz hands the gun to Tony and pulls out a coin.

FIZZ (CONT'D)
Heads or tails Richard?

RICHARD
Heads.

Richards sweating buckets, tension building.

Fizz tosses the coin, it comes up heads.

FIZZ
It's your lucky day, you should buy
a lottery ticket.

RICHARD
Give me back my coke.

TONY
Fuck you Richard.

Tony blasts Richard in the face sending him to the deck.

Fizz looks at Tony.

FIZZ
What the fuck did you do that for
you madman?

TONY
He's a fuckin rat. He would get us
killed anyway. At least this way we
have a chance.

FIZZ
What the fuck do we do now?

TONY
RUN...

~The End~