

TOGETHER APART

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EXT. OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR - DAY

A small terrace house on a council estate, the front garden looks abandoned, overgrown. A cocky, confident teenager in a dirty oversized luminous waistcoat and a younger sweet looking girl knocks on the front door, this is SEAN DUGGAN (15) and his younger sister ELLIE DUGGAN (8).

ELSA (85) a widower, answers the door.

ELSA

Hello?

SEAN

We've just noticed your garden?

ELSA

Yes?

SEAN

We're going round doing gardening jobs.

Elsa looks confused.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We're trying to make a little money for our mum.

ELSA

That's sounds wonderful but I really don't...

SEAN

She has cancer.

Ellie looks annoyed.

ELSA

Oh dear, I'm so sorry, is she...

SEAN

It wouldn't take us long to get this spotless. You can pay us whatever you think?

ELSA

(in thought)

It use to be a wonderful garden. See I lost my Bert...

SEAN

Do you have a lawn-mower?

ELSA

Oh yes, Bert only had the best.

SEAN
(eager)
Shall I get started then.

ELSA
I suppose...

ELLIE
Thank you.

Elsa smiles at Ellie's angelic face.

ELSA
Just don't walk in any mess.

EXT. ELSA'S GARDEN - DAY - LATER ON

The garden looks clean and tidy, colourful flowers can be seen again. Ellie is watering weeds - she spots a snail in grave danger, GENTLY she picks it up.

SEAN
Just throw it.

ELLIE
No!

Sean takes off his gardening gloves.

SEAN
Wait here!

He walks to the opened front door, shouts in.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Hello!

Sean listens, nothing. He walks in, pops his head into the living room. Elsa sits fast asleep on her armchair.

Sean thinks. Starts to tip toe up the stairs.

INT. ELSA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sean is rifling carefully through a jewellery draw, its full of necklaces, rings, bracelets. He selects the easy to sell pieces.

Suddenly the door opens...

...a lazy cat walks in, Sean takes a breath.

As he leaves the bedroom he spots something on a desk, a gold watch with a black and white photo - Bert in front of an old WAR PLANE.

Sean picks the photo up, smiles. He inspects the watch, feels its weight, hesitates...

...then puts it in his pocket.

EXT. ELSA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sean walks carefully over to Elsa, she's completely still. He lifts his hand to her nose, feels for breath...

She wakes.

SEAN

All done!

ELSA

Oh...

Elsa gradually gets up and walks over to her purse, pulls out a five pound note. Sean can see there's more.

SEAN

Thought I told you its Twenty?

Elsa questions herself - then gives him a Twenty.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Thanks, have a great day.

EXT. ELSA'S FRONT GARDEN - DAY

As Sean comes out a concerned Ellie is looking at a snail high up on the side of the house.

SEAN

Come on.

ELLIE

Wait!

SEAN

We need to go.

ELLIE

Sean!

Sean looks up, see's it.

SEAN

You joking?

ELLIE

I'm not moving till you get him.

He walks over to the wall, drags a wheelie bin over and climbs on. He precariously reaches out to the snail - just managing to get it. He hands the snail to Ellie.

SEAN

Happy!

She softly places the snail on a large leaf.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Move!

They both hastily walk off.

EXT. SOCIAL CARE OFFICES - DAY

A calm sunny day outside the large offices, trees and well kept lawns surround the outside.

A NERVOUS man holding a carrier bag is on the phone, he's pacing back and forth smoking a cigarette, scabs and tattoos line his arms. This is MIKE DUGGAN (45).

MIKE

(into phone)

Christ Taylor! It's been months!

He paces quicker.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Put him off, just for a few weeks.

He stamps his cigarette out.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Fuck sake, I just borrowed it.

We hear SHOUTING from the phones speaker - Mike pulls the phone away from his ear.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I know, that's why I need some time.

He's agitated.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Just see what you can do.

He cuts the call, walks into the building.

INT. SOCIAL CARE - CONTACT ROOM - DAY

Mike sits opposite Sean and Ellie, a social worker sits in the corner monitoring the contact, this is JESSICA LEWIS (35) - she wears an immaculate grey trouser suit.

Mike eyes are red and TEARFUL, he hands Ellie a small Pink laptop from his carrier bag.

MIKE
Here ya go darlin.

Jessica looks up concerned.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(to Jessica)
Got the receipts.

ELLIE
Thanks dad.

Sean looks on unimpressed.

MIKE
Do you like the pink?

ELLIE
Yeah!

MIKE
You know I won't see you as often now, don't you?

ELLIE
I know.

MIKE
But they're a great family.

Sean stares at the wall.

MIKE (CONT'D)
(to Sean)
You still have to put up with me though.

SEAN
Not for long!

MIKE
You don't wanna know your old man?

Sean doesn't respond. Mike pulls out a mobile phone from the bag.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Here ya go son.

Sean reluctantly takes it, Jessica makes a note.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Its the latest.

Mike grabs their hands, his eyes fill up again.

MIKE (CONT'D)
I know I'm a mess, I know I've made mistakes...

He tries to compose himself.

MIKE (CONT'D)
No matter what happens, I'll always be your dad. Remember that.

Sean pulls his hand away.

SEAN
Remember that, ha.

Sean gets up, walks out.

Mike looks at Ellie, she puts her hand on his.

ELLIE
Don't cry dad, we know.

INT. SOCIAL CARE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Sean sits on a chairs in the sterile corridor. Ellie is being annoying practicing cartwheels.

Sean looks towards the window of an office, see's a fat, balding man and Jessica engaged in an ARGUMENT.

Jessica is on her feet, passionately making her case with MALCOLM FORD (50) her manager. He seems to be dismissing her arguments and it's making her frustrated. We can hear RAISED voices.

Sean can sense something's wrong.

EXT. OUTSIDE SOCIAL CARE OFFICES - DAY

Sean is pulling Ellie along by the hand as Jessica follows them out of the building.

JESSICA
Sean!

Sean stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Where are you going? I need to talk to you.

SEAN
What's the point?

He continues walking, Jessica catches up with him, places a hand on his shoulder.

JESSICA
Just hear me out.

EXT. OUTSIDE SOCIAL CARE OFFICES - BENCH - DAY

Sean and Jessica are sat on a bench while Ellie plays nearby.

JESSICA
I know it's not been easy.

Sean shakes his head.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I'm on your side.

SEAN
Yeah?

JESSICA
You know that.

SEAN
You promised.

JESSICA
I can only do so much.

SEAN
You said we wouldn't be split.

JESSICA
Its the right thing to do.

SEAN
Bullshit. I know how it works, find a family; another kid you don't have to fund.

JESSICA
You're fifteen, which means you're not responsible.

SEAN
Responsible, what like dad?

JESSICA
In the eyes of the law.

Sean gets up, grabs Ellie.

ELLIE
Where we going?

SEAN
Shut up!

Jessica watches them go, DEFEATED.

EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHTCLUB FIRE EXIT - NIGHT

A top of the range sports car rolls up to the fire exit, the black windows gleam as it stops, the passengers door opens. Out walks JIMMY KAY (30) heavily tattooed, skinny. He walks over to the exit, bangs it three times. A security man opens the door, gives Jimmy a nod.

The drivers car door opens, out gets CAIN ARTEMIS (40) - he arrogantly brushes his expensive suit with his hand as he goes through to the club, Jimmy's about to follow, Cain stops him.

CAIN

Wait here.

Jimmy doesn't question it.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Cain walks through the packed nightclub, he seems to DRIFT effortlessly past everyone, security purposely ignore him, he reaches the toilets.

INT. NIGHTCLUB TOILET - NIGHT

As Cain enters, the toilet attendant spots him.

ATTENDANT

Freshen up sir?

Cain stares at him, unnerves the attendant.

He walks to the sink full of aftershaves and deodorants - smirks. He places his hands into the sink, the attendant puts soap onto them. Cain obsessively rubs and cleans his hands, steam pours off the scolding water, he offers them to the attendant as he attentively dries them.

Cain digs into his pocket pulling out a large roll of £50 notes, gives one to the attendant.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Thanks you sir.

CAIN

Right...Fuck off.

The attendant leaves. A few seconds later two guys walk in talking loudly, as the first guy enters he notices Cain.

FIRST GUY

Shit!

This is TAYLOR (25) thinks he's the next Cain Artemis - big mistake! He tries to back out - the guy behind stops him.

Cains demeanour changes - he grabs Taylor and throws him at the mirror. The other guy leaves. Cain unleashes a elbow to Taylor's nose...CRACKK!!

CAIN

Right Taylor, you little Fuck!

Cain PINS Taylor to the wall by his throat while he searches Taylor's pockets with his other hand.

TAYLOR

(spitting blood)

Cain...I can explain.

Cain pushes harder on Taylor's throat.

CAIN

Shut...UP!

Cains finds a flick knife in Taylor's pocket.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Excellent!

Cain flicks the knife open and aims it onto Taylor's groin.

TAYLOR

I couldn't keep hold of it...

CAIN

Name or I'll cut it off.

TAYLOR

Please can I...

CAIN

Name?

TAYLOR

Things were to hot...

CAIN

YOU FUCKING DEAF! NAME! NAME! NAME!

TAYLOR

Mike Duggan...but I swear...

Cain leans into Taylor's face.

CAIN

Mike Fukin Duggan!

Cain pulls Taylor's hand up by his head, Taylor tries to resist.

CAIN (CONT'D)

You're lucky I need you.

Cain STABS the knife through Taylor's hand and into the wall.

TAYLOR
Aaarrrrrrrggggg!!!

Cain steps back, straightens his suit.

Taylor shivers in pain, Cain points to his face.

CAIN
You're a CUNT!

Cain checks himself in the mirror - walks out.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JESSICA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Jessica enters the smartly furnished living room exhausted.

There's a half glass of wine from the night before on the coffee table.

She slumps onto the sofa, looks at the glass then swigs it back. She spots a piece of paper, opens it.

It says: *Nice to see the place is a mess, I've picked up some more clothes, MOLLY.*

Jessica closes her eyes, head back she lets out a sigh.

INT. FOSTER HOME - ELLIES BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sean creeps into Ellies bedroom, just as she's about to sleep.

ELLIE
What you doing?

SEAN
(whispering)
Tomorrow we're going out for the day, but its a secret. No one can know. Just you and me.

Ellie shakes her head.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Anything that's really important to you, put in your rucksack.

ELLIE
(whispering)
Where we going?

SEAN
Remember don't say anything. Now get some sleep.

He quietly walks out, Ellie gets under the covers.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JESSICA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Jessica is still slumped on the sofa when she hears the door knock. As she answers MOLLY LEAVER (40) stands there looking worn, tired - Jessica's been drinking more wine.

MOLLY
Jess, you cant keep doing this.

JESSICA
Come in, have a drink.

MOLLY
You can't just call me over when you want.

JESSICA
Well, apparently I can.

Molly's not amused, she turns to leave as Jessica grabs her back, pushing her towards the door - seducing her.

She falls for it.

INT. JESSICA'S FLAT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

They both lie under the sheets regretful, both in thought.

JESSICA
Sean and Ellie, fifteen and nine.
Dad a dealer, mum a drunk.

MOLLY
The usual.

JESSICA
I know.

MOLLY
What's happened?

JESSICA
We've found the girl an adoptive family. They don't want the brother.

MOLLY
That's rough.

JESSICA
The problem is resources, budgets. We're stretched everywhere. A chance to take one out of the system...

MOLLY

Guilt?

JESSICA

I promised they wouldn't be split.

MOLLY

Malcolm?

JESSICA

He just sits there...useless. Said
I get too emotionally attached!

Molly sits up on the side of the bed - heard it all before.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

That prick couldn't get emotional.
It's like he's dead from the neck
down...and the neck up.

MOLLY

Same old shit Jess.

JESSICA

What's that suppose to mean?

MOLLY

I don't miss this.

JESSICA

I thought you'd understand?

MOLLY

That's all I've ever done.

Molly gets dressed.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

You need to get out.

JESSICA

I can't just walk away.

MOLLY

Like you did with us.

Dressed, Molly goes to the door.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

Don't ask me over again. You need
to work out what you want...cause
I'm not doing this.

She leaves.

EXT. PAVEMENT - MORNING

Sean and Ellie are walking along the uneven pavement, rows of houses and parked cars lie either side, Ellie looks TIRED.

ELLIE
What we doing?

SEAN
Stop moaning. I've got a plan.

ELLIE
What plan?

SEAN
You think everyone's your friend.
You can't trust people Lel.

ELLIE
What's that mean?

SEAN
I just know.

ELLIE
You said we were going somewhere. I
wanna go back.

Sean shakes his head.

SEAN
We're not going back.

ELLIE
Sean!

SEAN
No one really wants us!

ELLIE
My new family want me?

SEAN
New family?...Give me a break.

ELLIE
They seem nice.

He stops.

SEAN
Go then, go on!

ELLIE
I will.

SEAN
You go to your nice new family and
you'll never see me again!

Ellie starts to walk off.

SEAN (CONT'D)
I'll find mum without you!

She stops.

ELLIE
What?

SEAN
Mum, I'm gonna find her.

ELLIE
But she doesn't want us.

SEAN
We don't know that, its been years.

ELLIE
You don't know where she is.

SEAN
Dad will know.

ELLIE
We're not allowed.

SEAN
Then don't come.

Sean walks off. Ellie stands still, WORRIED.

She starts to follow him.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

A road full of terraced houses. Sean and Ellie walk slowly, a feeling of uncertainty.

They stop outside the front of a dilapidated house, a FLASHY SPORTS CAR sits outside. Strange? Sean thinks.

SEAN
You're not coming in.

ELLIE
Why?

SEAN
I'll speak to him.

Sean reaches into his bag, takes out his phone.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Here, play on this.

Sean takes Ellie's hand and leads her towards the alleyway at the side of the house.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Wait here. I won't be long.

ELLIE
Sean?

Sean puts his finger to his mouth.

SEAN
Sshh.

As Sean approaches the house he can hear shouting, he walks to a window - discreetly looks in.

A heated conversation is going on in the room between Cain and Mike, Jimmy stands in the doorway.

Sean watches as Cain grabs Mike around the throat, Mike seems to be pleading.

Sean walks to the front door, notices its not fully closed, pushes it and quietly walks in.

INT. MIKE'S HALL - MORNING

He walks into the hall, can hear their voices from the lounge, to the left of him the stairs, he walks up them praying they don't creak.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Tip toeing into the messy bedroom, he starts to rifle through draws - SEARCHING. He spots a bunch of old photos and letters, puts certain ones into his bag.

He taps underneath one draw - the sound gives it away. He turns the draw upside down as bundles of fifty pound notes fall deftly onto the bed.

SEAN
(whispering)
SSshhhiiittt.

We hear a THUD from downstairs.

Sean quickly puts the cash inside his bag and starts down the stairs. As he reaches the bottom of the stairs, he turns...

...Cain stands above him.

INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Cain leads Sean into the room.

CAIN
Look what we have here. An
interloper.

Mike looks shocked.

MIKE
Sean?

CAIN
You two know each other? Don't tell
me this is junior.

Sean looks away, eyes on the floor.

CAIN (CONT'D)
You a mute?

Cain studies Sean for a moment.

CAIN (CONT'D)
You come alone?

Sean hesitates.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Can this boy speak?

SEAN
Yes.

CAIN
Hall-e-Fuckin-lu-lah!

MIKE
Why ya here?

SEAN
I wanted to talk.

CAIN
Yeah, well there's a queue
sunshine.

Mike and Sean lock eyes.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Sit down.

Sean looks at Jimmy.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Don't mind him.

Sean sits.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Thing is, your father has been lookin after some money which belongs to me. Now he tells me he can't get it until next week. I don't know about you Sean...but that Pisses me off!

Without taking his eyes off Sean, Cain punches into Mike's stomach. Mike bends over in pain.

MIKE

(coughing)
I'll get you the money.

CAIN

You can get the money...really?
(to Sean)
Its my FUCKIN money!

MIKE

Cain...

CAIN

(to Sean)
Maybe if I punch him hard enough the money will fall out of him.

Cain punches Mike again, he falls to the floor.

Sean stands up.

MIKE

(to Sean)
Go!

CAIN

And miss all the fun?

Mike struggles back to his feet. Cain pulls out a fifty pound note and inhales its smell, offers it to Sean.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Go on, smell it.

MIKE

Just gimme till next week.

CAIN

You don't give people time Michael. Time is an infinite quantity. It just happens. It's not time you need. Its my Fukin money!

There's a noise from the back door. Ellie quietly walks in.

ELLIE
What's...

SEAN
Lel!

CAIN
What's this?

Jimmy pushes her in, blocks the door.

CAIN (CONT'D)
So all the gang's here.

Cain approaches Ellie.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Hello sweetheart. You come to join
us?

Ellie's scared.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Does anyone in this family ever
speak?

SEAN
Leave her alone!

CAIN
Maybe she has the money?

Sean grabs Ellie, making a dash for the door. Cain is too quick, he grabs Sean and pulls him back into the room.

MIKE
They're just kids.

Cain punches Mike again, harder. Ellie screams.

CAIN
(to Jimmy)
You can punch him from now on.

Cain walks over to Ellie and plays with a strand of her hair.

SEAN
Leave her.

CAIN
Can't shut him up now.

Cain suddenly grabs Sean by the throat and squeezes.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Turns out we can shut him up.

Sean can't breathe.

ELLIE

No!

Cain lets go.

Cain sits down on the sofa next to Ellie, lifts her onto his lap - BOBS his knee up and down.

MIKE

What ya doin'?

CAIN

Making myself at home.

MIKE

Ellie, come away.

CAIN

She's fine where she is.

Mike instinctively comes towards Cain, Jimmy stops him.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Maybe that would be a way of wiping the debt.

MIKE

You're Sick.

CAIN

I'm not sure you really understand the art of negotiation Michael. Cause you have FUCK ALL TO NEGOTIATE!

Cain strokes Ellie's hair, whispers in her ear. Sean looks to Mike...

SEAN

Dad!

Cain laughs.

Sean tries to grab Ellie's hand, Jimmy grabs him back.

MIKE

I have it, but...its not all there.

Cains stands.

CAIN

Is that a joke?

Mike see's his chance, grabs a bottle of Vodka on the side and SMASHES it over Cain's head.

Cain stands still, unaffected from the blood pouring from his wound.

CAIN (CONT'D)
 (pointing)
 You're a comedian?

Ellie see's her CHANCE, runs out the door.

Mike tries to threaten Cain with the jagged neck of the bottle - It just makes thing worse.

Cain unleashes a FIERCE punch to Mike's face, dropping him instantly.

He straddles Mike, grab's hold of the jagged bottle and STABS it deep into Mike's chest.

Jimmy loosens his grip on Sean giving him a chance, Sean forces his knee into Jimmy's groin, IT WORKS. Sean RUNS for the door...

JIMMY
 Cain!

Cain's FOCUSED, not listening, he stabs Mike again...

And again.....and again.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - MORNING

Sean runs to Ellie standing on the pavement, grabs her hand.

ELLIE
 What's happening?

SEAN
 We need to get out of here.

ELLIE
 What about dad?

SEAN
 NOW!

They run down the street, not looking back.

They head off into the distance as Cain emerges from the house covered in BLOOD. He looks up and down the street...

Jimmy comes out the door coughing.

JIMMY
 Get in, you're covered.

Cain looks at his ruined suite - IRRITATED.

EXT. BRIDGE OVER THE CANAL - MORNING

Sean and Ellie come running over the bridge as fast as they can, both out of breath, Ellie can't run anymore, Sean just pulls.

ELLIE
Stooooop!

Ellie see's the dirty canal water, pulls away.

SEAN
We need to get away. We wont go
near the water.

She gulps.

ELLIE
Is dad alright?

Sean is pale with shock.

SEAN
Don't worry.

ELLIE
But that man...

SEAN
Lets just get further down there,
then we'll stop.

Ellie CAUTIOUSLY walks onto the footpath, tries not to look at the water.

INT. MIKES LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Cain casually stands drinking tea, Mike Duggan's body lies on the floor. Jimmy comes back into the living room holding a few screwed up fifties.

CAIN
You kidding me?

JIMMY
Looks like that kid found it when
he was upstairs.

CAIN
Brilliant.

He nonchalantly sips his tea.

JIMMY
What we gonna do?

CAIN
Get rid of this, then find them.

Cain takes another sip, walks up to Jimmy.

CAIN (CONT'D)
AND if we don't find them...I'm
gonna BLAME YOU!

EXT. CANAL FOOTPATH - DAY

Sean and Ellie walk along the footpath, Sean still in shock,
Ellie exhausted.

ELLIE
I'm tired.

In front of them is an old, DILAPIDATED canal barge, Sean
tries his luck and jumps onto it.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
Someone might be in there?

Sean pays no attention, he pulls at the flimsy looking doors.
They're padlocked but the more he pulls the more a small gap
forms in between them.

SEAN
Come on.

He holds the doors apart, Ellie hesitates

SEAN (CONT'D)
Go on.

She squeezes through.

INT. OLD BARGE - DAY

Once Sean and Ellie are inside, Sean hunts around for food,
Ellie just wants to sit. The place is cosy but aged and
untidy, washing stacked up, newspapers everywhere.

SEAN
Jackpot!

Ellie turns round to see Sean opening the doors on a cupboard
stocked with crisps and chocolate.

INT. JESSICA'S OFFICE - DAY

Jessica is on the phone, something's clearly wrong.

JESSICA
(into phone)
Okay. Thanks for letting me know.

Jessica hangs up, thinks for a moment, then stands.

INT. MALCOLM'S OFFICE - DAY

Jessica knocks, marches in without waiting for a reply. Malcolm is ABSENTLY staring at his computer screen.

JESSICA
I need a word.

MALCOLM
You'll have to be quick okay. I've got finance coming to see me.

JESSICA
It's about Sean and Ellie Duggan.

MALCOLM
What about them?

JESSICA
I've just spoken to their foster parents. They didn't go to school today. They left early, took some clothes.

Malcolm stabs at a couple of computer keys.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Are you even listening?

MALCOLM
They didn't go school?

JESSICA
They're fifteen and eight Malcolm.

MALCOLM
Has this happened before?

JESSICA
No.

Malcolm is still more interested in his computer.

MALCOLM
Where do you think they are?

JESSICA
I've no idea. But I told you yesterday splitting them up was a bad idea.

MALCOLM
And you think it's connected?

JESSICA
You don't?

Malcolm shrugs.

MALCOLM
They're kids okay. They'll turn up
when they're hungry.

JESSICA
They're in our care.

For the first time, Malcolm actually looks at Jessica as he speaks.

MALCOLM
We haven't done anything wrong. We
can't watch these kids twenty four
hours a day okay. They'll turn up.

JESSICA
And if they don't?

Malcolm returns to his computer, Jessica walks out vexed.

INT. CANAL BARGE - DUSK

Ellie wakes up in the darkness of the barge, the sunlight just leaving through the windows. Sean sits across from her looking through the old photos he found at Mikes.

ELLIE
What you doin'?

SEAN
Found these at dads, seeing if mums
on any.

ELLIE
Are we in trouble?

SEAN
No, we just need to stay away from
those men.

ELLIE
And dad?

SEAN
He's fine.

Ellie gets up and starts to look through the photos with Sean.

EXT. CANAL FOOTPATH - DUSK

A light GREY fills the waters reflection on the canal as a swaying old lady walks along, her trusted Boxer dog WALTER by her side. This is JOAN ROBERTS (70) scruffy, could be mistaken for homeless.

JOAN
(to WALTER)
That's the last time I visit him.

Walter sniffs the grass, pays no attention.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Trying to get me drunk...

Walter walks ahead.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Dirty old bastard.

She reaches her canal barge.

INT. OLD BARGE - DUSK

Sean hears the door being opened, puts a finger to his lips for Ellie to see. Walter snorts at the door, as it opens he runs in BARKING LOUDLY. Sean stands back terrified, Ellie hides under the covers.

JOAN
Walter what's gotten into...

She spots Sean.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Who the bloody hell are you?

SEAN
Tell the dog...tell the dog!

JOAN
WALTER! WALTER!

Walter reluctantly stops barking.

JOAN (CONT'D)
What you doin here? He's an ex
police dog, will bite your balls
off.

SEAN
We just...

Ellie pierces over the covers, Joan see's her.

JOAN
And whose that?

SEAN
That's my sister Ellie.

JOAN
I'm phoning the Police you little
shit's.

SEAN
Don't...

ELLIE
We had no where to go.

JOAN
You stealin?

SEAN
No...We just needed shelter.

JOAN
Is that why there's wrappers
everywhere.

ELLIE
We'll pay you back.

JOAN
Yes you will my girl.

Walter walks up and licks Ellies face.

JOAN (CONT'D)
(to Ellie)
He likes you
(to Sean)
You not so much.

SEAN
You wont phone the police?

JOAN
You can clean this place up, get it
spotless.

SEAN
But it was a mess when...

Joan looks at him angrily.

SEAN (CONT'D)
No problem.

Sean quickly starts cleaning up, waving Ellie to help.

Joan slumps down into her favourite chair, pours herself a whiskey.

JOAN
Best do a good job, burner needs
cleaning out as well.

EXT. CANAL - NIGHT

Another, more secluded part of the canal. A CAR pulls up. Cain and Jimmy get out, Jimmy looks around to make sure they are alone, opens the boot. Inside is the body of Mike, wrapped in a crude shroud made from plastic bags and bin-liners.

CAIN
Out you come.

Cain and Jimmy drag Mike's body from the car.

JIMMY
We need to weight it down.

Cain lights up a cigarette.

CAIN
Go on then.

Jimmy starts gathering bricks and rocks. Cain watches.

EXT. CANAL BARGE - NIGHT

The whiskeys taking affect, a slurring Joan seems to be having a meaningful conversation with Ellie while Sean continues to clean.

ELLIE
I'm scared.

JOAN
Why?

Sean interrupts.

SEAN
Enough!

JOAN
Just keep on cleaning you!

ELLIE
We're lookin for mum.

JOAN
How you gonna do it then?

Sean gives Ellie a dirty look, he stops cleaning.

SEAN

I found some photos and letters.

JOAN

Lets have a gander.

SEAN

It's mostly bills...old photo's.

Sean gets his bag and starts to show Joan the photos. Mainly black and white, some have a pretty women in her twenties on them.

SEAN (CONT'D)

That's mum there.

JOAN

She was a looker.

As they look through Joan spots a photo of the women outside a pub with a stream near by. She recognises something.

SEAN

What is it?

JOAN

Bloody hell...I know it.

SEAN

What?

JOAN

I recognise that place...Just cant think...

ELLIE

Really?

Joan remembers.

JOAN

Got it! My cousin Gemma lived there. That there is the River pub in Aberowen Bay...Wales.

SEAN

Wales?

JOAN

Yep, I knew I'd recognised it. There's me thinking I'm gettin Alzheimer's.

She laughs to herself.

SEAN
Do you think she could be there?

JOAN
I don't bloody know.

SEAN
How can we get there.

ELLIE
Can we walk?

JOAN
Good few hours in a car.

Sean looks gutted, so does Ellie.

JOAN (CONT'D)
You two need to piss off now, me
and Walter need a kip.

They both look silently at Joan.

ELLIE
Can you take us?

JOAN
Nope! Do one!

SEAN
I can pay you.

JOAN
What with, probably all them drugs
you lot use now.

Sean reaches in his rucksack and pulls out a bunch of fifties. Ellie looks shocked, he hands them to Joan.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Shittin ell, where d'ya get that?

Sean tries to think...

ELLIE
He sold his computer games.

SEAN
That's right...

JOAN
Bloody liars, the both of you.

Swaying she grabs the notes.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Couldn't get you that near.

SEAN
Anywhere's nearer than here.

Joan starts to drift off.

JOAN
I'll see....Little shit's.

She closes her eyes.

EXT. CANAL - NIGHT

Cain and Jimmy throw Mike's weighted down body into the canal. It lands in the water with a splash, Cain waits until it's disappeared into the darkness before speaking.

CAIN
I should not be gettin my hands
this dirty.

Jimmy knows he's messed up. Cain walks up to him.

CAIN (CONT'D)
DO NOT...say sorry!

JIMMY
What about Rajeev?

CAIN
FUCK Rajeev! We need to find them
kids and that money.

Cain takes a last look into the canal, feels the cuts on his head.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Or we'll be joining Mikey boy!

INT. JOAN'S BARGE - MORNING

Sean and Ellie sit drinking tea, Joan snores in the background.

ELLIE
(whispering)
Where's that money from Sean?

SEAN
It doesn't matter.

ELLIE
You stole it didn't you?

SEAN
That money's gonna help us find
mum.

ELLIE
You're a thief.

Ellie turns away from him.

Sean walks over to a sleeping Joan, taps her on the shoulder, she wakes up hung-over, looking rough.

SEAN
You wanna tea?

JOAN
Mmmm, forgot about you two.

Walter lies by Ellie's side.

JOAN (CONT'D)
(coughing)
Had a thought.

They both turn, she keeps them waiting.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Me and Walter could do with a bit
of a trip, get away for a few days.

ELLIE
Yes!

Ellie runs up to Joan and hugs her, Joan pushes her off.

JOAN
I don't want any shit off either of
ya! And you can both keep cleanin.

SEAN
No problem.

JOAN
Any trouble, I'll set Walter on
you.

Walter lies on the floor, SNORING.

SEAN
When do you think...

JOAN
Be there by tomorrow if you stop
gassing and get some breakfast on
the go.

Sean quickly goes over to the stove, picks up a saucepan.

INT. SOCIAL CARE - MALCOLM'S OFFICE - MORNING

Jessica marches into Malcolm's office, not waiting to knock. He is wiping away a stain on his tie with a handkerchief.

JESSICA

Malcolm...

Malcolm looks up and sees Jessica watching him dabbing at the tie.

MALCOLM

Bloody ketchup. That woman in the canteen, I could hardly taste the bacon.

JESSICA

I need to talk to you about Sean and Ellie.

MALCOLM

A present from the wife.

Malcolm stops messing with his tie, Jessica sits down.

JESSICA

They're still missing. We need to contact the police.

MALCOLM

Now hold on okay, we need to consider that carefully.

JESSICA

What's there to consider? They still haven't been seen!

MALCOLM

The boy...

JESSICA

Sean.

MALCOLM

He's sixteen, okay.

JESSICA

He's fifteen, which means they are both children.

Malcolm leans forward, trying to convey his authority.

MALCOLM

I know that, but maybe we need to give them a bit more time.

JESSICA

What if they're in trouble?

MALCOLM

You know this happens all the time. The Police don't want to go on a wild goose chase, only for them both to turn up when they find they've ran out of money.

JESSICA

They have no money.

MALCOLM

Course they have money okay. That Sean kids not stupid.

Jessica is getting more irate.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

We have to think of ourselves.

JESSICA

Ourselves?

MALCOLM

The department okay. You know the pressure everyone is under, working god knows what hours. We can't afford any more bad publicity.

JESSICA

So what are you saying, forget them?

MALCOLM

Listen Jess...

JESSICA

Don't call me that.

MALCOLM

Jessica. Do you agree Sean is more than capable of lookin after himself and his sister?

JESSICA

(reluctant)

Yes.

MALCOLM

Good. Okay lets see where we are tomorrow.

Jessica gets up, leaves SLAMMING the door.

Malcolm looks again at his tie, pulls it off in annoyance.

EXT. JOAN'S BARGE - MORNING

Sean, Ellie and Joan are sitting outside the barge eating breakfast.

JOAN
(to Sean)
So you can cook?

An old man walks past, this is DEREK JONES (70) Joans friend, wanna-be boyfriend.

DEREK
Thought I could smell that, where's
the invite.

JOAN
Not today Derek, takin these two
towards Wales.

DEREK
Wales?

JOAN
Yep, why not?

Derek doesn't want question it, he offers his hand to Sean, they shake.

DEREK
I'm Derek, Joans boyfriend.

JOAN
No you're bloody not.

SEAN
I'm Sean.

DEREK
Who are these two then Joan?

JOAN
None of your bloody business.

DEREK
Okay, calm down.

JOAN
Will you just watch the pitch while
I'm gone.

DEREK
No problem lover.

JOAN
Shut up you dirty bastard.

DEREK
Whose the little lady?

ELLIE
Ellie.

DEREK
Why hello Ellie, your a beaut.

JOAN
We're going in a minute.

Derek gets the hint.

DEREK
Okay, see you in a few days.

As he walks off he blows a kiss to Joan which annoys her more.

JOAN
Hand's like an octopus.

ELLIE
He seems nice.

JOAN
Come on finish up, Sean get the dishes done.

SEAN
Jesus.

Joan smacks his head.

JOAN
Oi, ya wanna go Wales or not?

Sean starts to collect the plates and heads inside.

JOAN (CONT'D)
(to Ellie)
Most boys are arseholes...you'll learn this.

INT. CAIN'S CAR - DAY

Cain and Jimmy sit in a car across from Mikes house, a safe distance, Cain smokes while Jimmy snorts cocaine from a vial.

JIMMY
Cant see them coming back.

CAIN
Stop that shit! We wouldn't be here if that kid hadn't floored you.

Jimmy keeps quiet.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Ay up.

Jessica rolls up to the house in her car, gets out and walks to Mikes house, she looks concerned as she knocks on the door.

CAIN (CONT'D)

So whose this?

Jessica continues to knock on the door but to no avail, she walks round the back.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Right, I'll keep an eye on this one, you do some leg work.

Jimmy nods in agreement but doesn't move.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Go on then!

Cain pushes Jimmy out.

INT. SOCIAL CARE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Jessica comes into the corridor to see Malcolm laughing with a male colleague, she doesn't see the funny side.

JESSICA

I've visited their dad.

Malcolm gestures to his colleague.

MALCOLM

I'll catch up with you later.

The other man leaves.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

You What!

JESSICA

I cant just sit around.

MALCOLM

Jesus Jess, your breaking protocol.

JESSICA

I'm going to the police.

MALCOLM

Are you mad?

JESSICA
He wasn't there, but I looked in,
the kitchen was immaculate.

MALCOLM
And?

JESSICA
Drug dealer and criminal...tidy
kitchen??

Malcolm stares at Jessica, points his finger.

MALCOLM
I'm telling you now okay, do not
contact the police. I'll look at
this later...THEN if I see fit,
will contact the police. GOT IT!
OKAY!

Jessica barges past an annoyed Malcolm towards her office.

EXT. JOAN'S BARGE - DAY

Joan's Barge slowly floats down the quiet canal, the sun
providing warmth off the waters reflection. Ellie stands at
the back of the barge, Joan showing her how to steer the
boat.

Sean sits on the roof at the front, looking at the photo's of
his mum. He look's around at the affluent houses as they go
past, a life he's never known.

He looks back at Ellie, feels better to be moving on.

He's still worried about the CRAZY MAN though.

EXT. OUTSIDE SOCIAL CARE OFFICES - DAY

Cain is sitting on a bench outside, butterfly stitches cover
the cut on his head, he's keeping a close watch on who goes
in and out.

It's lunchtime and from nowhere Jessica approaches him.

JESSICA
Am I okay to...

She motions to sit.

CAIN
Sure.

Cain cant believe his luck. Jessica takes a sandwich out of
her bag, quickly starts to eat.

CAIN (CONT'D)
You'll choke if you don't slow
down.

She laughs.

JESSICA
It's ironic, the only time I get to
relax and I'm rushing to get back.

CAIN
Sometimes we forget our place in
the world, we become objects
instead of humans.

She points to his head.

JESSICA
What happened?

CAIN
The Wife.

Jessica laughs.

CAIN (CONT'D)
You work here?

JESSICA
Yeah, you?

CAIN
Me? No. Just hoping to bump into
someone.

Jessica continues eating, cant quite work this stranger out.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Stressful?

JESSICA
You wouldn't believe?

She wants to vent, knows she shouldn't.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
My boss is just...such a Prick.

CAIN
Most are.

JESSICA
All my boss is worried about is
budgets. Sorry I shouldn't be...

CAIN
That's fine. What happened?

JESSICA
Cant really talk about it.

CAIN
That's a shame. That's a real shame
Jess.

Jessica immediately feels UNCOMFORTABLE. Cain looks into her eyes.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Isn't the universe amazing.
Yesterday we didn't know each other
existed. Now look.

Jessica puts her sandwich into a nearby bin.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Not hungry?

JESSICA
I need to get back.

CAIN
Course.

Jessica gets up from the bench, takes a last look at Cain, he smiles.

He watches Jessica HURRY back into the building, takes out his mobile and rings Jimmy.

CAIN (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Well?

JIMMY
(from phone)
I've asked around.

CAIN
And...

JIMMY
Someone saw two kids down by the
canal but...

CAIN
Have you found them?

JIMMY
Not yet. But I've...

CAIN
Sort it.

JIMMY
I will.

CAIN
Yeah, you will!

Cain cuts the line.

EXT. CANAL LOCK - DAY

Joan and Sean are standing by the lock gate, Ellie stands in the background practicing cartwheels, wearing her rucksack doesn't help, the weight is causing her to fall over.

JOAN
(to Sean)
Make sure the top paddles are closed, then open the bottom ones. Do you follow?

Sean nods.

Joan demonstrates by opening the paddles as water rushes out of the lock.

SEAN
Cool.

JOAN
The water level drops and the lock empties. That's when you can open the bottom paddles. Got it?

SEAN
Yep.

Suddenly Ellie has VANISHED, Joan and Sean don't notice.

JOAN
Good. It's important to know how these things work.

Ellie has FALLEN into the canal, THRASHING about, she struggles to stay afloat.

ELLIE
Heeelllppp!!!

Joan and Sean turn to see her, Sean runs straight towards her as she disappears under.

He dives in.

Sean comes up, no Ellie.

SEAN
Lel!! Lel!!

He dives back down.

Beat.

Sean comes up from the water holding Ellie, COUGHING and spluttering.

He pulls her over to the grass verge where people are now coming over.

EXT. CANAL - DAY

Jimmy is walking down the side of the canal, most barges are locked up, then he spots Derek reading a dirty magazine. Jimmy attempts a smile.

JIMMY
Morning matey.

DEREK
Morning.

JIMMY
Lovely day.

Derek looks to the sky, It really isn't that lovely, he quickly puts the magazine away.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Don't worry, think its a shame with the internet now, mags are a dying art.

Derek smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
My brother owns a papershop, I'll drop you a load over if you want.

Derek wonders who this guy is...but likes him already.

DEREK
That's would be great. Do I know you?

JIMMY
Sorry, I'm Jimmy.

They shake hands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
I was wondering if you could help me actually. I'm lookin for two kids.

DEREK
Oh?

JIMMY
A boy and young girl.

DEREK
Oh yes, saw them yesterday with
Joan.

JIMMY
Joan?

DEREK
Yeah, Joan. Bit of a
girlfriend...but not, if you know
what I mean?

Jimmy lets out a false laugh.

JIMMY
Yeah, gotta keep it working.

Derek chuckles.

DEREK
Yep, said she was travelling west.
Think the kids are trying to get to
Wales. Not in trouble are they?

JIMMY
Well, I'm not suppose to say this
but yes they are a bit, see I'm
police.

DEREK
Get away, you don't look it.

Jimmy shows him a fake C.I.D badge.

JIMMY
We don't all look like old bill. Do
you have a mobile number for her?

DEREK
Yep, hold on.

Derek grabs a bit of paper and writes the number on it, hands
it to Jimmy.

JIMMY
Brill.

DEREK
Is Joan in trouble?

JIMMY
No...no, its nothing major, just
the kids need to contact their dad.

DEREK
Little buggers.

JIMMY
Just do me a favour and don't phone
her, don't want the kids to do a
runner.

DEREK
She never picks up for me anyway.

Jimmy's fake laugh's again.

JIMMY
Nice to meet you.

Jimmy walks off.

DEREK
Don't forget those mags.

Jimmy does a thumbs up, he phones Cain.

JIMMY
(into phone)
They've took off with some old lady
on the canal.

CAIN
(phone)
When?

JIMMY
Yesterday, I've got her number.

CAIN
Send it me.

JIMMY
Will do. And.....

Cain hangs up, it pisses Jimmy off.

INT. JOANS BARGE - DAY

Ellie sits shivering with a towel around her next to the lit
woodburner, Sean walks over trying to dry off, from the
sodden rucksack he pulls out Ellie's pink laptop.

SEAN
That's knackered?

She starts to get upset.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry we'll get you another
one.

ELLIE

But it was from dad.

SEAN

If I had to chose between laptop or you....you'd edge it.

Sean dumps his wet phone on the side.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Phones knackered as well.

Joan brings over a cup of tea.

JOAN

Here you go.

ELLIE

Thanks.

JOAN

When I was a little girl I did the same.

ELLIE

What? You nearly drown?

JOAN

Yep, just like you, no one saved me though, had to learn to swim quick.

The three of them sit drinking tea.

INT. JESSICA'S OFFICE - LATER DAY

Jessica is at her desk as Malcolm bustles in.

MALCOLM

Well you've gone and bloody done it now, haven't you?

JESSICA

Done what?

MALCOLM

Those Duggan kids. I've had the police on.

JESSICA

And?

MALCOLM

And? And, Jessica! The shit has hit the fan, just like I told you it would. I've got to submit a report to the bloody council!

JESSICA

Did they say they'd put out a media alert.

MALCOLM

Lot of bloody good it'll do. Just remember, when those two little tear-aways turn up, all the trouble they've caused, WILL BE ON YOU!

Jessica stands up, a face off.

JESSICA

And if they turn up dead, THAT WILL BE ON YOU!

MALCOLM

You're getting paranoid about all this, okay!

JESSICA

Paranoid! Some random guy outside knew my name earlier!

MALCOLM

We have other kids to look after, feel free to rejoin us when it's convenient!

Malcolm storms out red faced.

EXT. ENTRANCE - MODERN HIGH RISE - NIGHT

Cain stands at the entrance, runs his key card over the door lock, it beeps, turns red.

CAIN

Mmmmm.

He swipes again, it doesn't work. He walks along the windows trying to catch someone's eye. The night shift security guy DAN (50) see's Cain, rushes over to open the door.

DAN

I'm so sorry Mr Telford, some cards have been playing up today.

CAIN

That's fine Dan.

INT. LOBBY AREA - NIGHT

Cain walks through, his persona has changed, Dan walks by his side.

CAIN
Are they sorting it?

DAN
(worried)
I'm told so Sir.

CAIN
That's fine Dan, not your fault.

They both get to the lift, Dan presses the button.

CAIN (CONT'D)
How's the kids?

DAN
There doing great sir, thanks for asking. James has said his first...

CAI
Good, that's good to hear.

DAN
How are you sir, working late again?

CAIN
Yes unfortunately, bills to pay.

The lift doors open, Cain walks in.

DAN
Indeed sir, have a great night.

CAIN
Will do Dan, thanks.

The lift door closes.

INT. LIFT - NIGHT

Cain's phone BEEPS, he has a text message.

UNKNOWN
(TEXT)
Here 10pm. No excuses! RV

Cain takes a breath, then EXPLODES, throws his coat off.

CAIN
Fuck!!

An impetuous mardy, he RIPS his shirt off, buttons fly as the cotton tears.

CAIN (CONT'D)
MotherrrrFuuuccckkaa!!

He lands fast, POWERFUL punches to the mirrored wall until his knuckles bleed.

As the lift stops, Cain stops - the doors open, an OLD WOMEN stands outside.

CAIN (CONT'D)
(panting)
What floor my love?

INT. JOAN'S BARGE - NIGHT

Sean tucks Ellie into the small bed at the end of the barge.

ELLIE
Why am I so scared Sean?

SEAN
I don't know.

ELLIE
I thought I was gonna die.

SEAN
Get some sleep, we head off tomorrow. Find mum.

Ellie closes her eyes, Sean walks to the far end of the boat outside, Joan sits with Walter at her side.

Sean sits down by her, she offers him some whiskey, he declines.

JOAN
Good for ya.

The night sky is calm, they both admire it.

JOAN (CONT'D)
Where you get that money from?

SEAN
Cant say.

JOAN
Little girl in there relies on you.

SEAN
I know.

Joan takes a large swig, fills another glass.

SEAN (CONT'D)
When um...when she was a baby, mum and dad were pretty useless. Half the time they we're high or drunk.
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

One time they left her on her own in the bath. God must have been looking down. I mean I was only eight...but I just knew something wasn't right. I walked in and...luckily I managed to pull her up. Ever since...she's hated water.

JOAN

Brothers instinct?

SEAN

Annoying as she is, she's the only person I trust.

JOAN

I'm guessing you've saved her more than once.

SEAN

Mmm.

She stands.

JOAN

With that money you have, think you need to grow up. You cant help your sister dead or behind bars.

She walks into the Barge. Sean looks around into the dark - for the first time we see him get upset.

INT. LIVING ROOM, JESSICA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Jessica can't sleep, she sits on the sofa exhausted, mug of tea in hand. She takes a sip but its too hot. She rings her mobile.

MOLLY

(on phone)

Jess, what the Fuck?

JESSICA

(into phone)

Sorry, I know its late.

MOLLY lets out a loud sigh.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I just wanted to apologies.

MOLLY

Apology accepted...What's wrong?

JESSICA

I sometimes wonder if I'm in the wrong job.

MOLLY

You're good at your job, I just think...

JESSICA

Those two kids, Malcolm couldn't care less.

MOLLY

You've always done your best for ALL the kids.

JESSICA

But what if it's not enough?

MOLLY

They'll turn up.

JESSICA

I've just got a bad feeling.

MOLLY

I've got to go.

JESSICA

I miss you.

MOLLY

You made the decision. You've been pushing me away...

(laughs)

...Now I cant get rid of you.

JESSICA

I just want you to be happy.

MOLLY

I was.

JESSICA

No, no you weren't, you wanted a family...

MOLLY

Enough! I'll speak to you soon.

She hangs up, Jessica stares at the mug as a tear rolls down her cheek.

INT. CAINS CAR - NIGHT

Cain speeds through the dark lanes, one hand on the steering wheel another on his phone. He looks at the screen, a small red dot is beeping away on a map, he dials a number.

CAIN

(in phone)

Its come through, they're heading West by the look of it...Ill pick you up early...I'm about to see Rajeev.

He hangs up, throws the phone down.

INT. LARGE MANSION - HALL - NIGHT

Cain walks through the hallway surrounded by expensive antiques and paintings, a bodyguard in a suit leads the way, Cain seems uneasy.

As they reach the large living room we see an Indian man standing at the fireplace in shirt and trousers a large red turban on his head, this RAJEEV BAGGA (65) head of criminal activity in London, smart, professional, dangerous.

RAJEEV

Cain Artemis!

He walks over, shakes Cains hand.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

Come sit.

Rajeev leads him to a leather sofa, they both sit. Rajeev is admiring a large painting of a bland red square above the fireplace.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

What do you think?

CAIN

Not my thing.

RAJEEV

Come on Cain, the truth?

CAIN

Its just...its Irrelevant.

Rajeev smiles.

RAJEEV

When I came here in seventy two it didn't take long for me to start doing well. Worked hard, very hard...and so I started to tread on toes. A guy called Johnny Fitzgerald ran things back then.

Cains bored.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

Short story is, Johnny got me at his place and wanted to send a message.

Rajeev removes one of his expensive slippers revealing his foot with three toes missing, Cains semi-impressed.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

I'll never forget, this picture hung above his fireplace. That's all I thought about while I was there. Took my mind off the pain. I just thought one day...one day, I'll have that painting.

Rajeev admires it again.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

And fifteen million euros later.

CAIN

Fifteen?

RAJEEV

See, to you this is just a bland red square...but to me, to me its something I've wanted for over twenty years. Its all down to how we perceive things, isn't it?

Cain shrugs, Rajeev leans in.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

You know I've never liked you, you're to...unpredictable. But I let it run. You get results. But this money, its a real problem. If it gets into circulation...

CAIN

I'm sorting it.

Rajeev doesn't like the interruption.

RAJEEV

I'm glad you are. Because you know your little empire that you built, on your own. Your painting...if you like?

Cains getting angry.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)

Well to me...Its Irrelevant!

Rajeev stands up and walks over to his painting.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)
 While your doing time...Ill crush
 your business to the ground.
 They'll be nothing.

Cain gets up.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)
 You have three days.

He storms out.

The bodyguard walks up to Rajeev, looks at him for
 instruction, Rajeev contemplates.

RAJEEV (CONT'D)
 Leave him.

He admires his painting again.

EXT. CANAL FOOTPATH - JOANS BARGE - MORNING

Sean and Ellie stand on the footpath with Joan and Walter,
 Sean is just finishing packing his rucksack.

JOAN
 Not to far, you probably be there
 in a few hours.

Ellie hugs a reluctant Joan.

ELLIE
 Thanks for everything.

Sean offers his hand, Joan shakes it.

JOAN
 Good luck with finding her.

Sean and Ellie walk off.

JOAN (CONT'D)
 Sean!

He turns.

JOAN (CONT'D)
 Not going back till later if you
 did...

He nods, he understands.

Walter misses them already, he looks up at Joan.

JOAN (CONT'D)
 (to Walter)
 Shut up you.

INT. JESSICA'S OFFICE - DAY

Jessica is typing on a keyboard as Malcolm puts his head around the door.

MALCOLM
Got a minute?

Jessica continues typing.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)
Jessica. Yesterday we were both...

JESSICA
What is it?

Malcolm doesn't ask, he takes a seat.

MALCOLM
Michael Duggan.

JESSICA
Has he been found?

MALCOLM
Yes.

JESSICA
And the kids?

Malcolm shakes his head.

MALCOLM
He's dead.

JESSICA
What!

MALCOLM
The police wouldn't say to much,
but they said its looking like a
murder.

Malcolm looks reticent.

JESSICA
Shit!

MALCOLM
Jess I'm taking you off these kids.

JESSICA
You cant do that.

MALCOLM
Jesus, I don't know what's going on
with you lately; but you need to
sort yourself out.

Jessica puts her head in her hands.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)

I need you to do a visit this morning, I wouldn't ask but Vicky's off sick. Then go home, okay?

She looks at him disgusted.

JESSICA

Get out.

He sheepishly leaves.

EXT. ROAD TOWARDS ABEROWEN BAY - DAY

Sean is walking ahead of a downbeat Ellie.

SEAN

Come on!

Ellie shrugs.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Won't be long.

ELLIE

I'm tired.

SEAN

You wanna find mum don't you?

ELLIE

But how long?

Sean stops and turns, annoyed.

SEAN

Nothing worth doin is easy, ever!

Ellie looks confused.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Lots of people want to be rich, but do you think it just happens? No! Only people who put the hard work in, the ones who keep going no matter how hard things become. Focused, determined. Without it you'd just be like everyone else.

ELLIE

I guess.

SEAN

So yes finding mum is difficult, but it'll be worth it!

ELLIE
That man?

SEAN
Don't worry, he won't find us.

ELLIE
How do you know?

SEAN
Because I'm not going to let him.

Sean starts walking again, spots something.

SEAN (CONT'D)
I can see a shop.

It motivates Ellie to move.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Sean and Ellie walk into the Supermarket on the outskirts of the village. Sean is cautious of CCTV, Ellie's just excited to get sweets.

SEAN
Remember, we need to stay hidden.

ELLIE
Can I see the sweets.

SEAN
Fine, but don't go far.

Ellie runs off towards the sweets while Sean looks for food.

Only a few people are shopping, its quiet, Sean likes that. As he picks up some apples a man walks past, Sean leans into the shelf to hide his face. He walks past the BAKERY section, the smell drives him mad, he walks past the lady at the counter with his head down.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

A council estate - terraced houses all lined up, rubbish in gardens, fences broken, dogs barking.

Jessica knocks on the repeatedly kicked in and repaired (by the council) front door. As it opens a baby can be heard CRYING, BETH MCNEIL (25) learning disabilities, fag in mouth, grubby - stands there.

BETH
(quietly)
Yes?

JESSICA

Hi Beth my names Jessica Lewis, I'm from social care.

BETH

Where's Vicky?

JESSICA

She can't make it today so I've been asked to step in.

BETH

Are you sure?

JESSICA

I'm sure Beth, here's my badge.

She shows Beth her ID, Beth lets her in.

INT. BETH'S HALLWAY - DAY

The house is a mess, lager cans, food wrappers, Jessica tries to avoid treading on anything, she drops the formalities.

JESSICA

Can I see Frankie?

The baby in the bedroom continues to cry.

BETH

He's sleepin.

JESSICA

Where is he?

BETH

Sorry about the state of the place, it's just...

JESSICA

That's fine Beth, is he up here?

Jessica makes her own way upstairs towards the crying sounds, Beth follows.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jessica walks into the room, mould sits on the walls, clothes strewn everywhere. She gets to the cot, 12 month old FRANKIE sits upright in his dirty baby-grow, crying his eye's out.

JESSICA

This is not good is it?

BETH

He's fine, just needs feeding.

Jessica feels his nappy.

JESSICA
When was he changed last?

BETH
This morning.

JESSICA
Beth I don't think so.
(to Frankie)
Shhh, ssshhh sweetheart.

Jessica spots a BRUISE on Frankies arm.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
What's this??

Suddenly JASON MCNEIL (25) tattoos, baseball cap - barges through the door.

JASON
Who the FUCK are you!

BETH
This is Jessica...

JASON
Shut the Fuck up you.

JESSICA
I'm with Social Care.

JASON
Are you Fuck. Where's Vicky?

JESSICA
She couldn't...

JASON
I couldn't give a shit. Get out!

JESSICA
Jason, I'm not...

JASON
You Fucking are!

He grabs her by the arm and pushes her out of the room.

JESSICA
Take your hands...

JASON
Get OUT!

He forcefully pushes her down the stairs and out of the front door.

JASON (CONT'D)

BITCH!

The door SLAMS.

EXT. BETH'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jessica pulls out her phone, makes a call.

JESSICA

(into phone)

Hello my name is Jessica Walker,
I'm a social care worker and need
police assistance.....There's a
child I need to remove.....12
Months.

She paces up and down on the pavement.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(into phone)

How long!...You've got to be
kidding!

She hangs up - decides.

She goes back to the front door, knocks, Jason answers.
DETERMINED she pushes past him, catches him off guard.

JASON

(shocked)

What the Fuck?

Jessica runs up the stairs, past a crying Beth, straight into
Frankies room. She picks him up and hurries back down.

See's the front door...

Jason appears, BLOCKS her.

JESSICA

Get out of my way.

He slowly bring's a large kitchen knife to her face.

JASON

Take my kid and I'll cut your
FUCKIN throat.

Jessica's scared but defiant.

JESSICA

I'm taking him...he need's to be
checked.

Jason leans into her face.

JASON
Put him back!

A stand off. Jessica puts her free hand into her bag.

JESSICA
I have a TASER.

JASON
You Fuckin liar.

JESSICA
Try me.

Beat

In the distance police sirens can be heard.

JASON
Phoned the pigs...fukin bitch!

He lowers the knife.

Jessica rushes past him and outside as the police cars approach.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Sean walks to the drink section, he see's the man from earlier, he panics. He hurries over to the sweets section...Ellie's not there.

He quickly walks up and down each isle...

...nothing.

He goes to a lady at the checkout.

SEAN
Excuse me have you seen a little girl.

COUNTER LADY
No, sorry.

SEAN
Shit.

COUNTER LADY
You alright?

SEAN
Yeah fine.

Sean looks around again, throws the apples on the shelf, rushes outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE SUPERMARKET - DAY

Sean is getting more worried, he looks around the car park.

SEAN
Lel!....Lel!

Now he realises she isn't in the shop or outside.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Lel!

Someone in the car park start to notice his panic. He hurries back into the shop.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

As soon as he enters the shop again the checkout lady notices, she shouts over.

COUNTER LADY
You okay son, lost someone?

Sean ignores her, retraces his steps, as he gets to the bakery counter a smiling Ellie walks out with the cook.

He spots her and pulls her towards him.

SEAN
(angry)
WHERE WERE YOU!

Ellie starts to get upset.

SEAN (CONT'D)
WELL!

ELLIE
I just wanted to see...

SEAN
I've just been lookin Everywhere!

The cook tries to calm him down.

COOK
I'm so sorry, she just said she wanted to see how we cooked the bread. It's not her fault.

Sean looks at the cook with disgust, he yanks at Ellie's arm.

SEAN
MOVE!

Pulls her out of the shop.

EXT. OUTSIDE SUPERMARKET - DAY

Sean starts to calm down as Ellie starts to cry.

SEAN
I was worried.

ELLIE
I'm sorry.

SEAN
Jesus, don't do that to me.

He wipes her eyes with his sleeve.

SEAN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, just don't wonder off.

ELLIE
Can I get some sweets.

SEAN
Yeah okay.

They walk back in, Ellie wiping her eye's.

INT. MALCOLM'S OFFICE - DAY

Malcolm's standing at his desk, Jessica's sitting.

MALCOLM
Have you gone completely insane!

Jessica crosses her arms.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)
Jesus, you cant just take a child
like that!

She can feel the pressure.

MALCOLM (CONT'D)
You're suspended, you need to get
yourself sorted okay.

She stands up.

JESSICA
You useless FUCK!

MALCOLM
(stuttering)
W...w...what...!!! Your I.D
card...N...n...NOW!

JESSICA
All I'm doing is protecting
children, isn't that what we do!!

MALCOLM
Oh here we go again, the Duggan's.

JESSICA
They could be dead because of you
and your Fucking budgets!

MALCOLM
Your obsessed!!

Jessica throws her ID card at him.

JESSICA (TO MALCOLM)
If anything has happened to those
kids, ketchup on your Fuckin tie
will be the last of your problems.

Malcolm stands there nervously shaking.

She walks out...

JESSICA (CONT'D)
O-FUCKING-K!!

EXT. ABEROWEN TOWN CENTRE - DAY

The GREY, QUIET town centre, a few local shops, a couple of
bed and breakfasts, a local pub.

Ellie and Sean walk into the centre, Ellie's relieved, Sean
cautious.

Sean starts to look for opportunities.

ELLIE
What's the matter?

SEAN
We cant stay here long.

ELLIE
But how will we find mum?

SEAN
I'm not sure yet.

ELLIE
Where we gonna stay?

SEAN
Stop asking questions!

He looks across at a CAMPING shop, has an idea.

INT. SOCIAL CARE OFFICES - DAY

As Jessica quickly collects some things from her desk she looks around, no ones watching, she sneaks into the filing room.

She pulls open one of the large filing draws, fingers through until she see's one marked 'DUGGAN'. She pulls it out and rifles through it, one sheet catches her eye, it reads:

MANDY ANNE DUGGAN, 33 LOMER STREET, ABEROWEN BAY, WALES, W32 3DR

She folds the file in half and stuffs it into her trousers just as someone enters.

COLLEGUE

Jesus Jessica, what's happened?

MALCOLM

That useless prick of a man suspended me.

COLLEGUE

Why?

Jessica pretends to get upset.

JESSICA

Don't tell anyone, he called me a Dyke...

COLLEGUE

Oh my god!

JESSICA

Think he's homophobic.

Jessica walks out, a parting shot.

EXT. CANAL FOOTPATH - DAY

Joan mumbles to Walter as they walk along, as she gets to her Barge she notices the door...Its been forced open.

JOAN

(to Walter)

Them bloody kids!

She walk's in.

INT. JOANS BARGE - DAY

As Joan steps in Walter runs straight over to a large juicy steak being held firmly by Cain, he lets go.

CAIN

Good boy.

He pats the dog, it unnerves Joan. Walter takes the steak and walks off. Joan see's Jimmy behind the door, she tries not to show her nervousness.

JOAN

Who in gods name...!

CAIN

Sshhh Joan.

He shows his hand to a seat in front of him.

JOAN

(defiant)

What are you doing on my boat!

CAIN

Joan...lets not get off on the wrong foot.

Jimmy shadows Joan closer, she takes the hint, sits down.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Love that. Treating a dog like that.

JOAN

You're trespassing. You need to leave or I'll phone the police.

CAIN

Tell you what Joan. You give me five minutes of your time and we'll leave. Don't need to phone the police.

She doesn't react.

CAIN (CONT'D)

What's his name?

JOAN

Walter.

CAIN

Like that. I love dogs. How old?

JOAN

He's six.

CAIN

Funny that, if we'd knocked on the door while you were in, he'd have gone mad. But cause we were already here, he thinks we're friends.

JOAN
We're not friends.

Cain shuffles forward.

CAIN
Knew this guy, he had one of those
banned breeds, pit bull think it
was, got it for its viciousness,
called him Levi. He treated Levi
like shit. Kicked him, punched
him...didn't feed him that often.
Anyway one day these nasty guys
come to his house and a fight
breaks out. One of em pulls out a
knife. And that dog...boy that dog
goes to work on them bastards.
Saved his owners life. Afterwards,
for a few days the owner treats
Levi like royalty, sausages, steak,
the lot. But after a while things
got back to normal. The owner
carried on beating the shit out of
Levi again. Everyday.

Cain looks remorseful in thought.

CAIN (CONT'D)
But...like any living thing Joan,
it could only take so much abuse.
One day Levi took a beating that
didn't end. It took a long, painful
thirty minutes before he gave up
the fight. Still looked at his
owner with love in his eyes...while
the bastard kicked him to death.

Joan's getting increasingly worried.

JOAN
Could I have a drink?

CAIN
Course. Jimmy what we got.

Jimmy looks around.

JOAN
There's some whiskey behind the
logs.

Jimmy looks behind the logs, finds the whiskey.

CAIN
Hiding, your a naughty one Joan.
Jimmy do me one too.

Jimmy pours it out and gives Joan the glass, she take a swig.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Anyway another story, similar really but you'll like this. Knew this guy who had one of them nice dogs, Labrador. Soft as shit, Banjo. So this guy beats Banjo much the same as the guy before. Didn't feed it. Left him outside in the cold. Tortured the poor little bastard. But Banjo loved his owner, Fuckin loved him. Always there by his side, always lookin at him. Wondering...why is he doing this to me?

Cain takes a swig of whiskey.

CAIN (CONT'D)

One day the guy takes some dodgy drugs, falls on the floor, starts havin a seizure. Totally out of it. Banjo saw his chance. He jumped on that bastard and ripped his face clean off. Grabbed his neck until blood started flying out everywhere. It was beautiful. Here was this guy gettin fucked over by his sweet, sweet Banjo. I heard the dog actually ate some of the guys flesh cause he was that hungry. Is that Karma or what?

Cain smile, finishes his whiskey off.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Know what they did?. Put Banjo down!

JOAN

The moral of the story?

CAIN

Well I suppose its that if you're a dog, you're pretty much fucked.

JOAN

You were the guy in the first story.

Cain smirks, waves a finger at Joan.

CAIN

I like you.

(to Jimmy)

Pass the bottle.

Jimmy bring the Whiskey bottle over, Cain pour himself and Joan another.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Joan we need to know where these kids are?

JOAN

I don't know where they are, I just gave them a bed for the night.

Jimmy goes over to Walter and strokes him, Joan feels unwell.

CAIN

If you don't tell me...Jimmys gonna hurt Walter...And I don't want that.

JOAN

Let him out.

Cain motions Jimmy to let the dog out, Walter walks out.

CAIN

See...I want us to get on. Where they are?

Joan swigs the last of her Whiskey.

JOAN

Did you know that dogs can smell Cancer?

Cain looks surprised.

JOAN (CONT'D)

It's true, they've done medical research. They took urine samples and one of the samples had cancer in it. They got the dog to go round smelling all of the samples.

CAIN

Really?

JOAN

When the dog got to the sample with cancer in, he just stood there. He knew straight away.

Cain's impressed.

JOAN (CONT'D)

See I'm guessing that's why your dog didn't attack you.

Cain doesn't understand.

JOAN (CONT'D)

He could smell your piss, he could tell you were a cancer.

(MORE)

JOAN (CONT'D)

That's why he didn't attack you. He felt sorry for you. He knew you were a disease.

Cain nods in agreement.

Beat.

He grabs the whiskey bottle and throws it VIOLENTLY at the floor, it smashes.

We back away from the Barge as we hear furniture being thrown around...

...or SOMEONE being thrown around.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Sean and Ellie are walking along the long country road, lush green grass and hundreds of sheep line either side. Large rucksacks containing all sorts of camping gear sit on Sean and Ellie's backs. The weight and awkwardness of the pack is annoying Ellie.

She throws off a dangling mess tin in disgust.

EXT. VARIOUS WELSH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY - MONTAGE

The day is GLORIOUS, clear sky all around. Sean and Ellie walk on through the stunning scenery...

...mountains, valleys, lakes.

EXT. LAKES AREA - DAY

Sean and Ellie walk along a path next to a serene, remote Lake area, there's a TENT in the distance, no one else around.

Sean comes off the path, takes his Rucksack off.

SEAN

We'll pitch here.

ELLIE

Pitch?

SEAN

Put the tent up.

Ellie takes off her rucksack, Sean starts going through all the camping equipment.

INT. ROADSIDE TOILETS - LATE DAY

Cain stands at a sink washing his reddened, bloody hands.
Jimmy stands in the corner on the phone.

JIMMY
(on phone)
No other relatives?....brill.

He hangs up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
It's their mum, I've got the
address.

Cain goes to the hand dryer, rubs his sore hands. He looks at
Jimmy while the loud noise of the DRYER BOOMS out.

CAIN
I will be soooo pleased when this
is over. How far?

JIMMY
Not far, little village on the
west.

Cain straightens his suit jacket, feels upbeat.

CAIN
Its getting dark. Lets find
somewhere.

JIMMY
But shouldn't we go tonight?

CAIN
Pointless it'll be dark. We'll go
first thing.

He kicks open the door and walks out singing The Eagles.

CAIN (CONT'D)
(singing)
So put me on a highway...Show me a
gooooood time....Take it to the
limit....One more timeeeeeee...!

INT. LAKES AREA - TENT - NIGHT

A GLOW from a small ORANGE tent, Ellie and Sean lie in their
sleeping bags inside, the glow from the torch provides some
comfort from the WHISTLING wind outside.

SEAN
We have to be careful. Tomorrow you
stay here while I go into town.
(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry, out here no one will
find us.

Suddenly they hear footsteps outside, Ellie looks frightened.

ELLIE
(whisper)
Sean?

The footsteps get closer.

SEAN
Shhhhhhh!

They hear drunken singing.

MAN
(singing badly)
Yeah maybe...your gonna be the one
that saved me...an after all...your
my wonderwall!!!

The zip on the tent starts to move.

MAN (CONT'D)
Hey man...what ya doin in ma Fuckin
tent!!

Ellie and Sean sit up scared.

The man is GADLIN CROOK (55), looks homeless, long unkempt
beard.

GADLIN
I'm gonna Fuckin...

He falls down halfway into the tent.

Sean and Ellie look at each other uncertain.

Gadlin lies there unconscious, he starts to snore.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - NIGHT

A determined Jessica sits driving her car towards Wales, down
a narrow country lane she see's a Tractor slowly going along.

JESSICA
Come on...

She moves to the side but cant see ahead. She moves the car
out, then back in. She's had enough. She blind overtakes.

Level with the Tractor she notices a headlight coming towards
her.

The Tractor BEEPS, the car BEEPS!

She manages to overtake...

...just in time!

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Shit!

EXT. LAKES AREA - MORNING

The sun starts to rise as it beams over the setting of the lakes, fresh dew sits on the grass, bird singing, cows mooing.

INT. LAKES AREA - TENT - MORNING

Ellie and Sean lie close to one side of the tent asleep, Gadlin lies on the other, he wakes up. Ellie and Sean wake, they look at Gadlin apprehensively.

GADLIN

What..what ya doing in my tent?

He clears his eyes, realises its not his tent.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

Man, shit!

He drops his head back down.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

Fuck.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - CAR PARK - MORNING

Cain and Jimmy sit in the car in the same car park Sean and Ellie were in the day before.

CAIN

I'm gonna have a look round the town. Get a car, drive round the outskirts, see what you can find.

JIMMY

OKAY.

Jimmy gets out of the car.

CAIN

And stay discreet.

Cain drives off in his flashy, non-discreet sports car, Jimmy shakes his head.

JIMMY

Discreet!

He starts looking at the easiest car to steal.

EXT. LAKES AREA - OUTSIDE GADLIN TENT - MORNING

Gadlin's BLUE well worn tent, Sean, Ellie and Gadlin sit outside, he has some water heating up on a small gas stove. They sit around eating beans out of mess tins.

ELLIE

Are you a homeless person?

Sean nudges her.

SEAN

Sshhh.

GADLIN

I like to live on my own.

ELLIE

Why?

GADLIN

I'm better on my own, like my own company.

ELLIE

You're homeless then?

GADLIN

Man! What is this Q and A?

Ellie looks confused.

ELLIE

No...I know your like Bear Grylls.
Do you drink your own wee?

SEAN

(to Ellie)

Enough.

Sean spots a military emblem on Gadlin's ring.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Were you in the army?

GADLIN

Long time ago man.

SEAN

Where'd you fight?

GADLIN

Nothing to do with you.

SEAN

Sorry.

GADLIN

Spent a lot of time in Somalia.
Shit hole.

ELLIE

Somalia, is that where Semolina
comes from?

GADLIN

Not quite.

ELLIE

Have you killed people?

Sean nudges her again, Gadlin changes the subject.

GADLIN

So why you two out here?

Sean stares at Ellie (do not say a word).

Pointless. Off she goes.

ELLIE

We've ran away.

SEAN

Lel!

GADLIN

You don't have to tell me, I
couldn't give a shit.

SEAN

Its a long story.

Gadlin gets up and starts to gather the empty mess tins.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We're lookin for our mum.

GADLIN

Good luck with that man.

He starts to get into his tent.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

I've said sorry. You can piss off
now.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TOWN HALL - DAY

Jessica walks out of the small town hall looking troubled.

She rings her mobile.

MOLLY
(from phone)
Where are you?

JESSICA
(into phone)
Wales.

MOLLY
You sound terrible, you alright?

JESSICA
Just wanted to hear your voice.

MOLLY
Is this to do with those kids?

JESSICA
Yeah.

MOLLY
Jess, I don't know what your tryin
to do, but please be careful.

JESSICA
I will.

MOLLY
I was thinking. After all this,
maybe we can talk.

JESSICA
I thought that too.

MOLLY
I just...I miss you.

JESSICA
Me too. I might take a career
change after this.

MOLLY
I think that would be good. We'll
sort this. Promise.

JESSICA
I have to go.

MOLLY
Just take care. Seriously, Jess.

JESSICA
I will.

MOLLY
I love you.

JESSICA
Love you too.

Jessica hangs up, looking worried she walks off towards the shops.

EXT. LAKES AREA - SEAN AND ELLIES TENT - DAY

Sean sits across from Ellie as he tries to count the stack of fifties he has from his bag.

ELLIE
Are we millionaires?

SEAN
Can you be quiet.

ELLIE
Can I have a scooter.

SEAN
(annoyed)
What's the point.

He gives up, throws all the money back in his rucksack.

ELLIE
Thought that man was really rude.

Sean rolls up a bunch of notes and puts them in his pocket.

SEAN
I'm going to see him, stay here.

Sean leaves the tent, Ellie huffs.

EXT. LAKES AREA - OUTSIDE GADLIN TENT - DAY

Gadlin's lies sunbathing on the grass, his bare chest covered in oil. Kids pink sunglasses cover his eyes, can of beer in one hand, Spliff in the other. Sean walks over.

GADLIN
What?

SEAN
Hi Mr...

GADLIN
It's Gadlin man, what?

SEAN
What's that?

GADLIN
Oil, gettin a tan.

Sean's unsure.

SEAN
Id like to make you an offer.

GADLIN
Man I told you, I like my own
company?

SEAN
We need to find our mum but we cant
be seen. Could you maybe ask
around?

GADLIN
To much hassle.

SEAN
I can pay you.

GADLIN
Gussed that.

SEAN
How?

GADLIN
All your kits brand new.

Sean holds out a bunch of fifties.

SEAN
Come on.

GADLIN
Wherever you got that money
from...means trouble.

SEAN
Fine!

Sean walks off.

GADLIN
Good luck man.

Sean turns back.

SEAN
I've never needed help from anyone,
let alone a waster!

He storms off. Gadlin's WARMING to him.

INT. CAMPING SHOP - DAY

A small but well equipped camping shop in town. Inside a large overweight man - TODD (40) sits behind a counter eating donuts, Jessica walks in dishevelled.

JESSICA

Hello I wonder if you could help?

Todd doesn't look that helpful.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'm lookin for a boy and his younger sister.

TODD

And...

JESSICA

Well have you seen them?

TODD

Why?

JESSICA

I'm lookin for them, so I'm just asking round.

TODD

What they done?

JESSICA

Its a long story, have they been in?

TODD

Yep.

JESSICA

And?

TODD

And what?

JESSICA

Listen you fat fuck, I've just been running around this place asking everyone. I'm tired and stressed, so give me a Fuckin answer!

TODD

Alright, alright, keep your hair on. They were ere yesterday, bought a load of gear.

JESSICA

Did they say where they where going?

TODD

Nope. Loads of places to camp
outside town. The kids got a shit
load of money though.

JESSICA

Didn't you think that was
suspicious?

TODD

Nope. Not really.

JESSICA

(annoyed)

Why doesn't that surprise me.

She walks out.

EXT. LAKES AREA - LATE DAY

Sean and Ellie sit by the lake throwing stones into the clear
water, Gadlin walks over smoking a joint.

ELLIE

Hello Mr.

GADLIN

Its Gadlin.

ELLIE

Sean said you weren't nice.

Sean angrily throws stones into the water.

GADLIN

What did he really say?

ELLIE

Said you were a Arse.....hole.

Gadlin smiles.

GADLIN

Can ask round if you want?

ELLIE

Would you?

GADLIN

(to Sean)

Oi! Miserable!

SEAN

What?

GADLIN

What's her name?

SEAN

Mandy...Mandy Duggan.

ELLIE

Why do you smoke that, it smells funny?

GADLIN

Keeps me solid, man.

ELLIE

Why?

GADLIN

Better than being like your brother.

Gadlin kneels close to Ellie, throws his Spliff away.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

You'll never need anything like that. Me...I'm a bit damaged.

He rubs her head.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

Just a bit.

He starts to walk off.

GADLIN (CONT'D)

Molly Duggan?...See what I can do.

EXT. ABEROWEN - TOWN CENTRE - LATE DAY

Cain sits in his car looking around, he doesn't like it, to many locals, irritates him.

Then further away, across the road...

Jessica walks into The Ship Hotel holding an overnight bag.

CAIN

Well, well.

He leans forward.

Decides its worth the gamble, gets out the car...

...heads over to The Ship.

EXT. HOMELESS REFUGE - NIGHT

Gadlin stands in line waiting for food with his pal WESLEY (40), dirty, untrust worthy.

GADLIN
Need to find out bout someone.

WESLEY
Why?

GADLIN
Can't really say.

WESLEY
Give me a clue?

GADLIN
Just a couple of kids I know,
lookin for someone.

WESLEY
Since when did you know a couple of
kids?

They move along the line to two people serving curry and rice onto cardboard dishes.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
See that guy over there.

Wesley turns his head towards an old guy sitting eating his food.

WESLEY (CONT'D)
Charles, knows everyone. Come on.

They both head over to Charles.

INT. LAKES AREA - GADLINS TENT - NIGHT

Sean sit's in Gadlin's tent, looking around, starting to forage. Ellie stands at the opening, not wanting to enter.

ELLIE
He's our friend.

SEAN
I'm not takin anything, just
lookin.

Sean spots a green bag in the corner, he carefully looks through it, pulling out a couple of photos. One photo has a younger looking Gadlin as a soldier, the other photo is of him and a lady in a wheelchair. As Sean puts them back he feels something, grabs it, pulls out an old REVOLVER.

ELLIE

Sean!

Sean looks at it, feels it, tries to see if its loaded.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Put it back, its dangerous.

SEAN

Okay!

He cautiously puts it back.

ELLIE

I'm going, this is wrong. He's trying to help us.

She leaves. Sean cant help but have another look around. He looks under a pillow and see's a couple of scrunched up twenty pound notes. He puts them in his pocket.

INT. THE SHIP - LATE DAY

Cain walks into the Hotel, there are a few people in the bar but no one else...

...he expertly blends in.

He walks past the bar and spots Jessica walking up a hallway. Keeping a safe distance he follows, see's her going into a room.

He tightens his fist and walks onward - WHISTLING as he goes.

INT. THE SHIP - HOTEL ROOM - LATE DAY

Jessica lies exhausted on the bed. There's a knock at the door. Annoyed, she gets up.

As she opens it...Cain STANDS OUTSIDE. She quickly tries to shut the door - he's to fast.

He pushes in and grabs her mouth, she tries to shout but can't. As he pushes her towards the bed she manages to free her top lip, bites down HARD onto his hand.

CAIN

Aaarrggg, bitch!

JESSICA

HELPPP!

Cain sends a nasty punch straight to Jessica's chin, it knock's her over.

CAIN
Where are they?

JESSICA
Please...

He leans over, throws another punch, blood flies from Jessica's mouth, the pain immense. He grabs her like a rag doll, throws her face first onto the bed, lies on top and pushes her head into the quilt.

She cant see, she cant breath...

CAIN
WHERE!

She wriggles, pulls at his arm, NO CHANCE.

From her pocket she feels her car key, pulls it out, raises her hand and stabs it down with all her MIGHT into Cains thigh.

CAIN (CONT'D)
aaarrrgg!!

He grabs his thigh, she throws her head back into his, it connects flush with his nose. Cain grabs his nose as the blood GUSHES out.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Cunt! My NOSE!

Jessica manages to push him off, she goes to grab her bag on the floor, Cain see's her, he throws a powerful kick into her ribs, she drops WINDED to the floor.

He gets off the bed and straddles her, grabs her hair and bashes her head against the floor.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Last time bitch! WHERE?

Cain grabs a bedside lamp, raises it above Jessica's head. He smiles as blood pours from his nose...

CAIN (CONT'D)
You got heart kid...

SUDDENLY an electrical pain shoots into his body, Jessica's TASER in her hand. The SHOCK sends Cain falling to the side. He blacks out.

Jessica coughs bubbles of blood as she tries to stay conscious, she starts to fade.

EXT. LAKES AREA - NIGHT

Gadlin walks drunkenly down the road towards the lakes, He stoops and swaggers.

As he gets to a fence he looks out over the moonlit lake, deep in thought.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING

The small church has a historical beauty to it, colourful flowers surrounds a few new graves, older ones are covered by weeds and moss.

Sean and Ellie stand at one particular gravestone, Ellie is crying, Sean is trying not to - Gadlin stands in the background.

We look at the headstone to slowly reveal:

*Mandy Anne Duggan
1960 - 2016*

Seans eyes start to well-up. Gadlin walks over.

GADLIN
Sucks, not long ago either.

Sean quickly wipes his eye's.

SEAN
Doesn't matter now, DOES IT!

Sean walks off.

GADLIN
(to Ellie)
He's just upset. Come on.

They follow after Sean, he angrily kicks some flowers on a grave.

GADLIN (CONT'D)
Hey! What do you think your doing!

Gadlin runs over to Sean, grabs him.

GADLIN (CONT'D)
Don't you dare disrespect people.

SEAN
People? They're all dead!

GADLIN
Don't be a dick man!

SEAN

Fuck them, no one gives a shit,
they're DEAD!

GADLIN

Stop feeling sorry for yourself.

SEAN

Who are you anyway? You're just a
homeless bum.

Gadlin looks directly at Sean.

GADLIN

You need to calm down man.

Sean doesn't trust him - Doesn't trust anyone.

INT. CAIN'S CAR - MORNING

Cain car sits on a quiet lay-by, he lies asleep with his jacket over his face, his chair reclined. His phone rings, wakes him. Not his usual clean shaven, sharp self, he looks DISHEVELLED.

CAIN

(into phone)

Yep

JIMMY

(from phone)

You okay?

CAIN

Great!

He touches his red nose, winces.

JIMMY

You sounds rough.

CAIN

Had a run in with that bitch from
Social Care.

JIMMY

Shit! You sort it?

CAIN

Yeah, nearly fucking killed me
though. What do you want?

JIMMY

Some homeless guy thinks they could
be camping south in the lakes area,
not far from the coast.

CAIN
So they're camping. Lovely.

Cain looks at himself in the rear view mirror, he looks a mess, tries to straighten his hair. It doesn't work.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Fuck. Right you go the lakes, I'll
go the coast. Ring me if you see
them.

He hangs up, gets out of the car and drops his trousers, a large bloodied bandage round his thigh, he touches it, winces.

CAIN (CONT'D)
Biiittttch.

INT. LAKES AREA - SEAN AND ELLIES TENT - MORNING

Sean and Ellie walk back to their tent.

SEAN
Come on, we need to pack up.

ELLIE
What?

SEAN
We're going.

Sean starts to put the tent down.

ELLIE
But what about Gadlin?

SEAN
We can't trust him.

ELLIE
I like him.

Sean carries on packing.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
We have to trust someone.

Sean stops.

SEAN
Get packing.

Sean runs over to Gadlin's tent, he can hear Gadlin snoring inside. He pulls out the two twenty crumpled notes along with some fifties.

He carefully opens the zip, posts the notes through.

INT. THE SHIP - HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Jessica lies still on the floor, dried blood covers her face. A sudden painful cough wakes her as her broken ribs scream.

As she tries to work out what happened, she spots a phone on the other side of the room. She crawls along towards it.

Finally she gets there, lifts the receiver.

HOTEL
(from phone)
Hello, reception.

Jessica tries to talk, a dry rasp comes out.

JESSICA
(into phone)
Heeellpp.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The days become bright, sheep and cows surround the area as Sean and Ellie walk on with their filled rucksacks.

Ellie' throws hers off.

ELLIE
I'm not moving anymore.

SEAN
Shut up.

ELLIE
I'm not.

Sean walks on as Ellie stands still, when he realises she wont move he turns around, storms back.

SEAN
What!

ELLIE
I've had enough. We need to go home.

SEAN
We have no HOME!

ELLIE
Yes we do!

SEAN
No, what we have is people who look after us because THEY HAVE TO!

ELLIE
 (getting upset)
 I don't care.

SEAN
 Lel we are in the shit. Mums dead,
 Dads dead, that psycho...

ELLIE
 Dads dead?

Ellie starts to cry, Sean doesn't know what to say.
 For the FIRST TIME...He hugs her.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD WALL - DAY

Sean and Ellie sit on a stoney grey wall, looking out towards
 the coast, Ellies eyes red from crying.

ELLIE
 Why don't we go to the police?

SEAN
 We're in big trouble for running
 away...and this man...he...I think
 we have his money.

ELLIE
 Sean!

SEAN
 I'm so sorry. I should have took
 you away. I was jealous, I was
 scared. This system just eats you
 up. I couldn't lose you, you're all
 I have, you've all I've ever had.

Ellie puts her hand on his.

ELLIE
 Shall I tell you something.

She lets out a smile.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 I didn't want to go, I pretended I
 did because I thought that's what
 you wanted.

Sean smiles back.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
 Ill never leave you...ever.

They hug.

SEAN
We have to move.

ELLIE
Promise me you'll speak to the
police.

SEAN
(reluctant)
Okay, tomorrow.

ELLIE
Where we going?

SEAN
I think there's a place to camp
just past the coast, we need to
head to the beach.

ELLIE
(excited)
I've never been.

Ellie jumps off the wall and puts her rucksack on.

EXT. LAKES AREA - DAY

Jimmy parks up in a lay-by not far from Gadlin's tent. As he gets out he spots Gadlin sunbathing, swigging lager and fishing in the lake. Jimmy walks over.

JIMMY
Any good?

GADLIN
Nothing, one of those days where
the fish can smell trouble.

He offers Jimmy a can of Lager, he declines.

JIMMY
I did a spot of fishing when I was
a kid. Hated it. Just boring.

Gadlin smiles.

GADLIN
Or do you think it was the fact
that the fish are in control?

JIMMY
No. Just tedious.

GADLIN
That's the difference man. I'm just
happy to wait. Patience. Respect
the fish.

Jimmy's annoyed.

JIMMY

I'm here about two kids you're friends with.

GADLIN

Nah, you've got the wrong person.

JIMMY

Gadlin is it? What we're you sayin bout respect?

Gadlin doesn't respond. Jimmy paces.

As he goes behind Gadlin he throws his arms around Gadlin's throat - a CHOKE HOLD. Gadlin grabs one of Jimmy's feet, pulls at it, it causes Jimmy to fall back...but Jimmy keeps his hold FIRM.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Where they go?

Jimmy squeezes...

GADLIN

Fuck you!

Gadlin lands a strong elbow to Jimmy's ribs, its no good. He tries again but this time its weaker, the tightness round his neck increases.

He searches with his hands for ANYTHING. Empty beer can...Packet of crisps...the FISHING line! He grabs it.

They continue to struggle as Gadlin manages to get his arm behind. He wraps the fishing line tight round Jimmy's neck. He does it again - And AGAIN.

Jimmy lets go, PANICS. Frantically he tries to grab the thin line, its impossible. Gadlin rolls over COUGHING, see's his chance. He stands - sends a powerful kick to Jimmy's ribs.

Jimmy's face starts to go purple as he tirelessly tries to free his neck, Gadlin grabs his legs and pulls him into the lake. Jimmy starts to flap around as he drifts further out.

His movements slow...

...then STOP altogether.

Gadlin starts to look around wondering WHERE? He see's the coast in the distance...

EXT. BEACH - DAY

As Sean and Ellie come down the road they see the empty beach appear, the sun glissens off the water, Ellie looks excited.

ELLIE
Sean...look!

SEAN
Calm down.

ELLIE
Its amazin.

She runs forward.

SEAN
Hold on Lel, the water!

She shouts back.

ELLIE
I'm okay now!

Ellie reaches the sea, drops her rucksack, starts to take her socks off.

A small wave of water goes over her foot, she hesitantly steps back, looks out at the vastness.

She takes a deep breath. Smiling...she takes a step forward.

INT. CAIN'S CAR - COSTAL ROAD - DAY

Cain speeds down the road, looking for any sign. He tries ringing Jimmy. No answer.

His driving becomes more reckless as he looks down onto a beach.

Then in the distance...

...he spots them.

CAIN
Yes!

He turns towards the beach access.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

As Ellie starts to paddle, Sean looks around, he feels vulnerable.

ELLIE
Come in?

SEAN
No, hurry up!

He decides to take a rest, takes his rucksack off and sits.

As the sun shines down he looks at her LAUGHING,
SMILING...its been a while.

He starts to daydream, realises how much he loves her, how
much he wants her to be happy. It makes him forget.

He has a brief look round. That's when he spots it...

The familiar FLASHY SPORTS CAR.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Lel!

He quickly stands.

ELLIE
What?

SEAN
We need to go!

ELLIE
But...

SEAN
MOVE!

He grabs her arm.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Quick.

ELLIE
Ow, you're hurtin.

She tries to pull away.

ELLIE (CONT'D)
My shoes and bag.

SEAN
Leave it. He's here!

That's when Ellie see's Cain hurriedly walking along the
sand.

SEAN (CONT'D)
Shit. Move!

Ellie trips.

ELLIE
My feet.

Sean grabs Ellie's arm and pulls her along, throws his rucksack off.

Cain is now RUNNING behind, he gains on them quickly. He's so much faster.

Ellie struggles to run as her feet sink into the sand. Cain's now within shouting distance.

CAIN

Sean! Stop! I just wanna talk.

Sean carries on running slowly with Ellie but it's impossible. Cain looms closer.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Sean!

SEAN

The police are coming!

Cain doesn't need to run now, he knows it. Sean stops.

CAIN

Where you going?

Cain starts to laugh.

CAIN (CONT'D)

You wouldn't believe how hard I've been looking...

SEAN

Stay away!

Cain walks forward, Sean pushes Ellie behind him.

CAIN

All I want...is MY money.

SEAN

Fuck you!

Cain sends a strong slap to Sean's face sending him flying into the water's edge.

CAIN

Shit.

Ellie tries to grab Cain, it's no good. He slaps her sending her onto her back. Sean lies in the shallow water, tries to get up, Cain slaps him again.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Idiot!

Cain stands over him, grabs his T-shirt.

CAIN (CONT'D)
WHERE'S MY FUCKIN MONEY!!

Sean throws a handful of sand into Cain's face, gestures to Ellie to run. Cains ENRAGED. He starts to push Sean's face under the water, he pulls him up for air.

CAIN (CONT'D)
WHERE!

He pushes him under again...

Beat

Then from nowhere...

...GADLIN runs at Cain throwing him off Sean.

As Cain tries to stand, Gadlin throws a potent punch to his jaw, it rocks him. Gadlin looks back and see's Sean sitting up coughing, he turns his attention back to Cain.

Cain straightens up, he spits blood from his mouth.

Gadlin throws another punch but Cain see's this one, blocks it sending a knee to Gadlin's groin. Cain see's his chance throwing a devastating uppercut to Gadlin's chin, it floors him.

Cain pulls out his trusty flick knife, walks towards the flat-out Gadlin.

BANG!!

Cain feels the shot instantly hit his back. He turns to see Sean shaking, holding Gadlin's gun.

He starts to stagger forward, Sean squeezes the trigger once more.

BANG!

Cain looks at his chest, a small pool of blood starts to form.

He falls to the sand - DEAD.

Ellie runs over to Gadlin.

ELLIE
You okay?

Gadlin holds out his hand.

GADLIN
Sean!

Sean stands in shock.

GADLIN (CONT'D)
It's alright Sean.

Sean drops the gun...he looks out to the endless sea, tears in his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. JESSICA/MOLLY HOUSE - DAY

Jessica and Molly sit on the sofa looking apprehensive, Jessica stands up and starts to pace.

MOLLY
Just sit down.

She takes no notice.

As the bell rings they both hurry to the front door. They open it to reveal Malcolm standing behind Sean and Ellie.

Jessica and Molly seem lost for words.

MALCOLM
You okay?

JESSICA
Yeah, you?

She looks down at Sean and Ellie, they both smile, Molly breaks the awkwardness.

MOLLY
Come on then, they want to see their rooms.

Ellie tries to hug Jessica but she's initially reluctant, then she lets her - it feels good. Ellie and Sean follow Molly in, Malcolm stands at the door.

JESSICA
You coming in?

MALCOLM
Thing is I've, erm...

JESSICA
Malcolm.

MALCOLM
Look I'm...

She offers her hand...he shakes it. She smiles as he walks off.

She closes the door, leaves her hand on the handle...

...tries to calm her nerves.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END