

WOLVES AND VULTURES

Written by

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INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

GRAEME, 38, carries his young daughter up the staircase. 4 years old and fast asleep.

Graeme yawns, exhausted. He looks down at his daughters sleeping face once he reaches the top of the staircase. He can't help but smile.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - DAUGHTER'S BEDROOM - DAY

Graeme tucks his daughter into bed then kisses her good night.

GRAEME

Sleep tight and sweet dreams.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Graeme enters his bedroom to see KIM, 35, peering out of the window. Using the curtains to keep herself out of view.

GRAEME

What are you doing?

KIM

That taxi is back again.

Graeme lets out a long deep breath, his mood instantly switching to rage.

GRAEME

You're fucking joking.

KIM

We need to do something.

GRAEME

And by we, you mean me?

KIM

He's out there basically every day screwing someone on his backseat. I can see his bloody arse bouncing up and down. It's fucking disgusting.

GRAEME

You shouldn't be staring at his arse woman.

KIM

Do something. Get him to fuck right off.

Graeme removes his phone from his pocket.

GRAEME

Don't worry, I'll scare him off.
The dirty bastard.

KIM

Well make sure you do. I don't want
him just moving and coming back
tomorrow.

Graeme holds his phone out to Kim.

GRAEME

Do you want to try?

She falls silent, just stares back at him.

KIM

Then just keep quiet and let me do
it.

He turns to leave.

GRAEME

You should have already done
something about this weeks ago.

He exits, groaning under his breath as he exits.

GRAEME (CONT'D)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

EXT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - DAY

Graeme fast approaches a taxi cab parked right outside the front of his house, directly in front of it. He holds his phone out and he's recording

He does indeed see two people having sex on the backseat. Though at this moment he can only see the man and only the bare legs of his female partner.

Graeme slaps his hand hard against the car's back window.

GRAEME

What the hell do you think you're
doing you dirty bastard? You're
right outside my fucking house.

(MORE)

GRAEME (CONT'D)

I've got my wife and child in there. What the fuck is wrong with you?

JOE, 50, is instantly spooked, pulling his sweatpants back up he exits the back of his taxi and gets himself into the driver's seat.

GRAEME (CONT'D)

You dirty bastard. Fuck off and do that shit some place else.

Joe puts a hand up to Graeme acknowledging the request, starts the car's engine.

Graeme peers into the backseat and sees a young girl no older than 14 unconscious, dressed in her school uniform and her underpants down and around her ankles.

Graeme slaps angrily at the taxi window again, only this time a hell of a lot harder.

GRAEME (CONT'D)

That's a fucking kid. You dirty bastard. That's a fucking child that is. You're disgusting. You're fucking a child in the back of your fucking taxi outside my fucking house. You dirty bastard. What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Joe starts to move off, driving his taxi away from the house.

Graeme, still holding his phone out and recording, makes sure to capture Joe's face, the young girl in the back and the taxi's licence plate.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Graeme enters the house. Kim stands at the bottom of the staircase, holding onto the bannister and looking at Graeme with wide eyes.

KIM

Well?

GRAEME

Call the police.

She frowns, confused.

KIM

The police?

Graeme waves his mobile phone at her.

GRAEME

I said call the fucking police.

KIM

I'm not calling the police, what the fuck happened out there?

Graeme walks up to her, gets close, shouting.

GRAEME

I said call the fucking police!

She's taken aback. His shouting is so loud it wakes up their daughter who can now be heard crying in her bedroom.

Kim gestures with both hands up to her.

KIM

Now look at what you've done, you've woken her up.

Graeme eases past Kim, making his way up the staircase.

GRAEME

I'll get her back to sleep, you just get the police here.

Kim watches him head up the staircase, rolling her eyes.

KIM

And what am I supposed to tell them?

GRAEME

That there's been a rape.

She's stunned.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Graeme sits alone at the head of the table. Two uniformed police officers stand over him. One makes hurried scribbled notes. The other looks around the room, he seems bored.

Kim enters with a tray of tea and biscuits. She lays it down on the table. Then leaves again, making sure not to look at any of them.

GRAEME

Thanks honey.

He gets no response.

Graeme then looks to the police officer making notes.

GRAEME (CONT'D)

So, I've got it on video. If you
want it?

The officer finishes his notes. He shares a look with his
colleague. The two of them silently communicate. They both
shrug.

The first officer puts away his notepad.

OFFICER

No, that's OK.

GRAEME

So what are you going to do?

OFFICER

If he comes back, just let us know.
Don't approach him. Just give us a
call.

Graeme is in shock. Not the answer he was expecting.

GRAEME

What the fuck are you talking
about. Aren't you going to arrest
the bastard?

Again the two officers share a look and another shrug.

OFFICER

We're going to need a little bit
more to go on first before we can
arrest anybody.

Graeme jumps up from his chair, his legs hitting hard against
the table.

GRAEME

(enraged)

More to go on? He was fucking her
in the back of his fucking taxi
outside my fucking house.

OFFICER

You saw two people having sex in a
car, who exactly are we supposed to
arrest here?

GRAEME

It was a child in the back.

SECOND OFFICE

Says you.

Graeme steps up real close to the first police officer. Grabbing a tight hold of his arm.

GRAEME

(slowly)

I don't want you to arrest the child, I want you to arrest the man who was raping her. Why is that so fucking hard to understand?

Both police officers grab onto Graeme, one arm each, pushing him up against the back wall, rough with him.

SECOND OFFICE

Get your goddamn hands off of me, otherwise the only person I'll be arresting is you.

Graeme, scared, lets go.

The two police officers share another look.

OFFICER

Let's go.

The second officer nods, they both exit.

Graeme takes out his phone, waves it at them but stays silent. He can't believe what's happened.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kim leans against the counter, a glass of wine in hand.

Graeme enters, still holding onto his phone. He comes over to her, placing his phone screen facing down onto the counter.

GRAEME

I've got video of a middle aged man raping a school girl and they're not interested.

KIM

I told you I didn't want to call the police.

GRAEME

Something has got to be done about this. I got his fucking face and his fucking licence plate on video. Why is that not enough?

KIM

I want you to leave it alone.

GRAEME

We've got our fucking daughter upstairs. Leave what? Men like him alone?

KIM

It's a problem for the police now.

GRAEME

No. For fucks sake. It's all our problem.

KIM

I'm telling you to leave this to the police.

GRAEME

And I'm telling you the police don't give a fuck. But I do. I give a fuck.

He turns to leave again.

KIM

What are you going to do?

GRAEME

This raping bastard needs to be caught.

He exits. Kim takes a big gulp of her wine.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - STUDY - DAY

Graeme sits at his computer. He uploads the video he took onto YouTube.

GRAEME

There, you fucking bastard. Someone out there will know who you are.

Kim sticks her head in through the door.

KIM

Are you coming to bed?

He stands up from his desk.

GRAEME

Yeah.

KIM

Are you finished playing
vigilantly?

GRAEME

I'm going to catch this bastard. Or
do you think I should just pretend
that nothing ever happened?

KIM

I'm not saying anything. I don't
want to argue. I just want to go to
bed.

GRAEME

Good. I'm the one in the right
here. And I don't care what anybody
else says. Those police officers
need to be named and shamed too.
Fucking bastards.

Kim bites her tongue, she slips her head back out of the
office.

Graeme turns his computer screen off and follows after her.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Graeme wakes up. Early morning. He's instantly wide awake and
grabs excitedly onto his phone that's charging on his
nightstand.

Kim wakes up next, but much more groggy and sluggish.

KIM

Why are you awake so early?

GRAEME

I bet that video has got a million
views already.

He checks his phone.

GRAEME (CONT'D)

What the fuck.

KIM
What's wrong?

GRAEME
The bastards have taken it down.
The video has been deleted.

KIM
Why?

GRAEME
Said it breaks their nudity rules.
What the fuck. Does nobody care
that a little girl was raped?

Kim rolls over and tries to go back to sleep.

KIM
You're taking her to school today.
I'm staying in bed.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Graeme zips his daughter's coat up. She's dressed and ready for school.

He opens the front door and outside is a mob of news reporters, cameras and flashing lights.

A couple of journalists rush towards him.

FEMALE JOURNALIST
Do you have anything to say?

Graeme is caught off guard.

GRAEME
What?

FEMALE JOURNALIST
You could have stopped that
paedophile from getting away but
you didn't why?

MALE JOURNALIST
Is he a friend of yours?

OLD JOURNALIST
Many people are asking why you let
a paedophile operating outside your
house get away.

YOUNG JOURNALIST
Why didn't you try and stop him?

GRAEME
The police...

FEMALE JOURNALIST
You uploaded the video and then took it down. Did you upload it by mistake? Do you feel bad for the rapist? Is that why you took it down?

GRAEME
No it was....

MALE JOURNALIST
Why didn't you stop him? Most people are saying they would have stopped him, but you didn't, why?

GRAEME
I...

OLD JOURNALIST
If it were me I would have thrown myself in front of the car.

YOUNG JOURNALIST
Do you know where the little girl is now? Or don't you care?

FEMALE JOURNALIST
Is this your daughter?

MALE JOURNALIST
Your father let a paedophile get away, do you feel safe living here?

Graeme ushers his daughter back inside the house. Slamming and locking the front door shut behind him.

The journalists are all still shouting out their questions. The cameras are still recording. It's a full blown media scrum.

INT. GRAEME'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Graeme bewildered rests against the front door. Scared his daughter runs up the staircase and into Kim's arms who waits for her at the top.

GRAEME
(to Kim)
I don't understand.

She just stares down at him, all she can do is give him a shake of her head.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END