

'Holes in clouds'

An original feature length screenplay

*Written by:
Simon Parker*

Copyright 2011
simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

FADE IN.

INT. AARON'S and JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

AARON, 24, and JAKE, 25, lounge around inside their spacious front room.

Jake's on a chair, stares out at the widescreen TV and plays on a football computer game.

Aaron lies out across the sofa, eye's closed, with large headphones on he listens to some fast paced loud drum and bass music, and taps his fingers against his chest to the rhythm and beat.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake's up at the counter inside their narrow kitchen and makes himself a sandwich.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits in his chair, eating and watches a film, a horror movie.

Aaron still listens to his music.

His mobile phone goes off.

He can feel it vibrating.

He takes it out of his pocket he checks it, the caller I'd reads LAURA, he decides to ignore it.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

Two MEN, in their late 30's step out of a car, they're both large and dressed smartly in suits.

They move away from their car and up to a sports car that's parked up on the others side of the road.

They come up to one side of it to get a better look.

HENCHMAN ONE
Is this theirs?

The second man nods.

HENCHMAN TWO
It looks like it.

HENCHMAN ONE
So this is what they've spent his money on?

Again the second man nods.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

The two men head up the staircase, casual.

Their heavy footsteps echo around them.

HENCHMAN ONE
Are you ready?

The second henchman nods.

HENCHMAN TWO
Sure.

HENCHMAN ONE
But they should do as they're told.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

The two men stop at the front door of one of the apartments.

The first knocks on whilst the other is ringing the bell. A beat.

Aaron answers.

He opens the front door to them, looks at both of them before he starts to step back, terrified.

AARON

What are you doing here?

Both men smile.

HENCHMAN ONE

We're here to see you.

AARON

Why, what is it that you want?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

The two men stand in front of the TV.

Aaron's back in his chair with Jake in the middle of the sofa.

He removes his headphones.

They're both afraid.

HENCHMAN ONE

He wants to speak to you.

AARON

But why?

HENCHMAN ONE

You need to come with us now.

JAKE

But what is it about. If you've come for us you must know.

HENCHMAN TWO

He's asked for you because he wants to speak to you.

JAKE

Yes, but why?

No answer.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

They head towards their separate cars.

The two men get to theirs first and watch Aaron and Jake as they climb into the sports car, they call out to them.

HENCHMAN ONE

I hope you didn't buy that with his money.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

They're both nervous, on edge.

AARON

It's going to be about money, the way those two were talking, it's got to be. It's got to be about money, there's nothing else.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

But the payback date isn't for another four months.

AARON

So what do we do?

Jake still shakes his head.

He uses the cars side mirror and he can see that the henchmen's car is right behind them.

JAKE

I don't know.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

They walk through this narrow dirty alleyway,

They bend down by the side of another car and look in through the open front passenger side window.

The BOSS, 60, looks back at them.

BOSS

I want my money back.

Aaron and Jake both look at each other, nervous, they then come back to the Boss.

AARON

Ok.

JAKE

All of it?

The Boss nods.

BOSS

All £50,000.

JAKE

But all of it right now?

BOSS

It's my money, so yes, I'll decide when it gets paid back.

JAKE

But when. How long have we got?

BOSS

I'll give you until six to get it to me.

AARON

What?

BOSS

You've got until 6 o'clock tomorrow morning.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron sits next to him on the front passenger seat, both pale faced, defeated.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

They step out of their car, as do the two henchmen who have parked up right behind them.

Aaron and Jake move towards the entrance of the apartment block, they try to ignore them.

The henchmen follow on behind them.

HENCHMAN ONE

Make sure you do what has been asked of you. It's really important that you take what has been said to you seriously.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

They slowly head up the staircase, tense.

AARON

I just need to count how much money we have and then work the rest out.

JAKE

So what are you going to work out?

AARON

How we're going to get the rest.

JAKE

But there's no fucking way that we've got anything close to the amount that we need.

AARON

We'll work it out.

JAKE

How, how the fuck are we going to

do that. We're fucked.

AARON

Not yet we're not.

JAKE

So how the fuck are we going to
make up the rest of that money?

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

The two men are still outside the apartment block, they then slowly gather around the boys sports car and stand at either side of it.

They both carry a small metal bar each, and they start to smash out all of its windows, every single one of them and set off it's alarm.

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

Aaron and Jake run back down the staircase, in a hurry.

AARON

What the fuck, that's ours, I know
it is!

JAKE

It's going to be those fuckers!

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

They come outside.

Aaron stays by the entrance, shocked, as Jake runs towards the two men still at either side of their car.

They wait for them.

JAKE

What the fuck do you think you're
doing!

They move towards him, the first henchman still with the

steel bar in hand hits it across the front of Jake's head and knocks him down to the floor.

HENCHMAN ONE

Calm down.

Jake quickly comes up onto his knees.

The second man pulls out his gun and places it against the back of Jake's head.

HENCHMAN TWO

Just follows the orders and you'll have nothing to worry about.

Aaron jogs across to them.

He takes out his wallet. He has about £65, he takes it all out and holds it out for them to take.

AARON

Just take this for yourselves and go, we'll have the rest in the morning. But you need to let us get on with collecting it.

The first henchman takes the money from him, snatches it out of his hand.

They then move over towards their own car.

Aaron drops down next to Jake.

He searches through his pockets, takes out the car keys and is finally able to turn its alarm off.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

They sit on the floor, in between them is a stack of money inside a shoebox.

AARON

It's £7,000 all together. We spent the rest.

JAKE

£7,000, and that's it?

Aaron nods.

AARON

That's it.

JAKE

We're fucked then.

AARON

Not yet.

JAKE

Then think of something.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

They exit the front entrance of the apartment block together and head over towards their smashed out sports car.

AARON

We spent a lot of that money buying up a lot of coke, which we gave away, but the people who got it now need to pay. And that's how we're going to get the money back.

JAKE

But how many different people can you remember. I can't remember half the parties we went to.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

JAKE

Let me do the talking, I'll know how to get my point across, you won't be direct enough with them.

Aaron turns away from him, looks out of the front passenger side window, thinking.

AARON

I still don't know how this is going to work.

JAKE

But it was your idea.

AARON

I couldn't think of anything else.

EXT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron waits inside the car, it's parked up outside the front of this nice upmarket detached four bedroom house, from here he stares at the front door.

Jake slowly approaches it.

Aaron's mobile phone goes off, startles him.

He takes it out of his pocket and checks the caller I'd.

It's Laura, but again decides to ignore it.

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake's leant up against the closed front door, he stares at LUKE, 20, in a suit, panicking.

LUKE

Do you want my parents to see you is that it, is that why you've come here?

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

No, that's why I'm been nice and I'm not going to go any further than here.

LUKE

You shouldn't be here at all though, I don't remember calling you.

JAKE

But you couldn't have thought that coke was free.

LUKE

No, but I didn't think I would be the one who would have to pay for it either.

JAKE

Well someone has to. You pay for it now, and get the rest of your friends who I don't remember to give you the money back.

LUKE

But I wasn't the only one there, I came to your place once, and you just gave me some. You kept asking me to do a line so I just did a few.

JAKE

And now you have to pay for it.

LUKE

But why have you come to me?

JAKE

Because your's is one of the faces and names that I remember.

LUKE

But this isn't fair. In what way is this right, what you're doing right now?

JAKE

I don't care, we weren't supposed to be sharing it out, so now we need the money for it.

Luke reaches into his jacket, gives up.

He takes out all the money he has in his wallet.

He hands it over to Jake, who happily takes it.

LUKE

Just take this and leave. My
parents are having a dinner party,
and I don't want any of them to see
you, ok.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake sits back down into the drivers seat, closes his door
shut behind him.

AARON

So, what did you get from him?

JAKE

£60.

Aaron has to check.

AARON

£60, is that it?

JAKE

It's a start.

AARON

No it's not, it's nothing. I just
gave them £65 not to put a fucking
bullet in your head.

JAKE

It's more than you've got.

Aaron laughs.

AARON

And why do you think that is?

JAKE

It's a start.

AARON

But you can't be happy with this?

JAKE

We need to think of something else then.

AARON

We need more, we're so fucking short for how much they want.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Aaron faces DAVID, 22, skinny and scared.

Aaron stands up in the middle of his messy front room.

David sits on his sofa.

AARON

The coke, you must have known that it wasn't for free.

DAVID

But I haven't got any money.

AARON

So why were you so ready to take it from us.

DAVID

I just had a party here, you and your mate turned up and just gave out a few bags of the stuff, but you never asked for money.

AARON

Well that's why I'm here now.

DAVID

Well I haven't got any money to give you.

EXT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Aaron comes out of the front door of David's bottom floor apartment, looks out towards Jake.

He waves him to come over.

Jake gets out of the car.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Aaron watches on, leant up against a wall with his arms crossed out in front of his chest.

Jake gets right into David's face, squares up, presses their foreheads together, threatening, shouts.

JAKE

How the fuck could you think it was free!

DAVID

You were just passing it about. Everyone who was here had some. It wasn't just me.

JAKE

Well then now you need to pay for it!

DAVID

But I wasn't the only one.

JAKE

So how much did you have!

DAVID

A lot, but I've got not money.

JAKE

You must have some, somewhere!

DAVID

But you came to my party, I didn't invite you, this isn't fair.

JAKE

How much money do you have!

David shakes his head.

DAVID

Not much.

JAKE

Well it's gone up from nothing to not much, whatever it is just give it to me and we'll both go away. And you'll never have to see us again!

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron's in the front passenger seat, stares at him, worried.

AARON

We're not going to get what we need this way.

We need to think of something else.

JAKE

So what do we do?

AARON

We should split up.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Aaron walks into the front room and carries a laptop and small TV, his mobile phone again goes off.

He drops them down onto the sofa and takes his phone out, the caller I.D reads Laura again, he answers, annoyed.

AARON

Yeah?

LAURA

(O.S)

I've been calling you for a while now?

AARON

Ok, what's wrong?

LAURA

(O.S)

Why haven't you been answering or at least tried to call me back?

AARON

What is it, just tell me, I'm not in the mood for this.

LAURA

(O.S)

I need you to come and see me.

He rolls his eyes, annoyed.

AARON

Why?

LAURA

(O.S)

It's really important that I get to see you.

AARON

Ok, when, tomorrow?

LAURA

(O.S)

No, it needs to be tonight.

AARON

Tonight's not safe for me, so I can't.

Her voice gets higher, anxious.

LAURA

(O.S)

Please, you don't have to stay for long, but I need to see you and it has to be tonight.

He pauses, thinks it over.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron opens up one of the cupboards, from inside it he takes out a large shoebox.

And from inside this he takes out a gun. Admires it for a few seconds before he then slips it down into a pocket.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Aaron jogs along this empty city street, he on his mobile phone, waits.

His call is finally answered.

AARON

Hey Jake, are you there, can you hear me?

JAKE

(O.S)

What's up, are you ok?

AARON

I had to go out, I'm not at the apartment but I'll be back there really soon, something came up.

JAKE

(O.S)

That's ok.

AARON

Where are you?

JAKE

(O.S)

I'm still out collecting.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits on the edge of a bed inside this cramped messy bedroom, he slips his mobile phone back into his pocket.

BEN, 28, stands up in a corner of the bedroom and watches

him, nervous.

Jake turns his head and looks over at him.

JAKE

My friend is on his way. So you need to get me something really soon. Because he's a fucking psychopath.

Ben starts to move around, searches. There's nothing on or around his desk, so he drops down to his knees and looks under the bed.

He then takes out a shoebox, inside it is a small bag of coke.

He holds it up for Jake to take.

BEN

This is what you gave me, but most of it is gone now.

Jake snatches it out of his hand.

JAKE

I didn't fucking give you anything. What else have to got that's mine?

Ben stands back up, looks around his bedroom, panicking.

BEN

I haven't got anything else. Look around you, what the fuck could I give you?

JAKE

Money, that's what you can give me, because that's what you owe me.

BEN

I haven't got any, I swear.

Jake looks over at him, studies him.

He points at his half decent looking watch that he's wearing on his wrist.

JAKE

Give me that.

Ben looks down at it, covers it with his other hand, needs to check.

BEN

My watch?

JAKE

Give it me and I'll go. And you'll never hear from me again.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake leans over the dashboard from his driver's seat, there's a thin line of coke on it, with a rolled up ten pond note he snorts it up.

He then sits back in his driver's seat. Takes out the boys watch from a pocket and puts it on his wrist.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Aaron closes the front door behind him, he then comes back to LAURA, 17, and hugs her tight to his chest.

He then pulls away from her and they kiss.

He looks into her eyes, worried.

AARON

What's wrong, I was here with you last night, so why do you need to see me again so soon?

She takes him by the hand.

LAURA

Come into the front room with me. I don't want to talk to you here.

She pulls him along, and he follows her.

AARON

Are you sure that you're ok?

She nods.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

They're on her sofa together, on the very edge of it.

They turn to face each other.

Laura takes in a deep breath, apprehensive.

LAURA

Do you love me?

He smiles.

AARON

What?

She's annoyed.

LAURA

I'm serious, I want to know, so
don't just smile at me when I ask
you.

He lowers his head.

AARON

I don't mean to, it's just that
tonight has been so fucking crazy,
I don't even know where to begin to
try and explain it all to you.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

SARA, 30, Laura's sister sits up at the kitchen table, on
edge, slowly rubs her hands together.

She has a large bottle of vodka on the table out in front of
her.

She picks it up and pours herself a shot into a small glass.

Then picks it up and knocks it back.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Sara comes in, she walks passed the sofa and looks at Aaron.

SARA

Hey, are you alright?

AARON

Yeah, I'm fine thanks.

SARA

Do you want a drink?

She then sits down in the chair next to the sofa.

AARON

No, I'm ok, but thanks anyway.

Sara keeps her eyes on him, flustered.

SARA

Can I ask you something?

Aaron looks at Laura, she shrugs, he comes back to Sara.

AARON

Sure, go for it, what is it?

SARA

Do you love her, and don't lie to me, I want you to tell me the truth.

EXT. KATIE'S AND VICKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's been pushed out of the front door by KATIE, 22, and VICKY, 25.

They're both desperate to get him out, upset and both start to cry.

Jake takes a few steps back, holds his hands out to them, pleads.

JAKE

Just talk to me then, I'll stay out here. But just talk to me.

They stay together and block the doorway.

KATIE

What do you want!

VICKY

You're not going to get anything so you just need to go home. You can't just turn up like this and expect us to be happy about seeing you.

JAKE

I want my money, I want what's owed to me!

KATIE

Just go home.

JAKE

Give me back what's mine then.

VICKY

But you gave us that coke over a month ago.

JAKE

It wasn't that long ago.

KATIE

It was three weeks ago, but so what. The point is that you gave it to us.

JAKE

You can't actually believe that.

KATIE

That's what you told us, you said we could have it. And that was right before you had sex with one of our friends.

VICKY

And we haven't seen you since then.

JAKE

Just give me what is owed and I'll go, I'll leave you alone and you'll never have to see me again.

KATIE

We haven't got anything to give you.

VICKY

Just go home.

JAKE

I'm not leaving until I get something.

KATIE

Then you can just stand out here all night then.

JAKE

You can't expect to take that much coke off me and not expect to give me something back in return for it. Just give me whatever money you have.

KATIE

Are you not listening, we don't have any!

EXT. KATIE'S AND VICKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's on his mobile phone.

He walks away from the girls house, it's front door closed behind him.

JAKE

Where are you right now?

AARON

(O.S)

I'm with Laura, what's wrong?

JAKE

I need you to back me up, it's hard to get my point across when I'm just here on my own.

AARON

(O.S)

Where are you?

JAKE

I'm outside, they kicked me out.

AARON

(O.S)

Who did?

JAKE

Some girls, I didn't remember them, but from the last house I was in, that kid assured me that they had a bag of coke off us a while back. So now I just need to get some money off them.

AARON

(O.S)

Ok, do you just want me to come there to you now then?

JAKE

No, first I want you to go back the apartment, get the gun and come here to me. The sight of that should speed things up. There's no more time to be nice. We just need to get this done.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Aaron opens the front door, he then turns back to Laura and kisses her gently on her forehead.

AARON

I've got to go.

LAURA

But you could stay if you wanted
to.

AARON

It's Jake though, he needs me, and
he's going to be in even more
trouble if I don't get to him now.

LAURA

But I need you more than he does.

He kisses her again, this time on the lips.

AARON

I'll call you later.

She shakes her head.

LAURA

You need to come back soon, I need
to talk to you.

AARON

Can't you just tell me now?

She shakes her head.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Aaron runs along this empty city street, out of breath.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake empties the last of the coke out of the small bag onto
the dashboard.

He then throws the bag out through the smashed out
windscreen.

He takes out a credit card and sorts the coke into a small
thin line. Rolls up a ten pound note and snorts it up.

Aaron opens the door to the front passenger seat and pushes

Jake's head out of the way.

Aaron sits down, covered in sweat and out of breath.

AARON
Can we hurry this up?

Jake still sniffs and pitches at the front of his nose.

JAKE
Have you got the gun?

Aaron nods.

AARON
Yeah.

EXT. KATIE'S AND VICKY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They walk up to the house, Jake kicks the door open, it takes him a few goes, but on the fourth kick the lock breaks and the door swings open.

Aaron takes the gun out of his pocket and they both move inside.

INT. KATIE'S AND VICKY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NEXT

Katie and Vicky sit on the sofa, all they can do is watch on and wait.

Jake takes the gun off of Aaron and points it at the girls, constantly swapping his aim between them.

JAKE
Give us the money or we'll just
take what we want.

Both girls start to cry, scream.

KATIE
Just leave!

VICKY
We haven't got any!

Jake glances over at Aaron, nods.

He then comes back to the girls.

JAKE

We'll take what we want then.

Aaron start to search around the front room, it's messy and under furnished.

AARON

I'm sorry about all this girls, but we're more fucked than you.

Jake shakes his head, annoyed.

JAKE

(to Aaron)

Don't fucking talk to them, just get on with it.

Aaron picks up two mobile phones and unplugs a DVD player from the wall.

He looks over at the girls, guilty, but they still have their eyes locked onto the gun.

AARON

I really am sorry about this.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron sits next to him on the front passenger seat, turns to look over at the backseat at all the stuff that's on it, the mobile phones, DVD player, TV and laptop.

Aaron's on his own mobile phone, listening.

He nods.

AARON

Well we've got stuff to sell, so are you going to be around for us

to come and see you now, we need to
get it done pretty quickly.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They exit their car at the back of this huge rundown old
warehouse.

They walk towards a second car, where TONY, 55, waits for
them.

They shakes hands.

Tony then walks over to their car, peers inside, looks at
what they have on the backseat, the windows are smashed out
so he can lean right inside.

TONY

What happened to your car?

AARON

The windows got smashed.

Tony laughs.

TONY

I can see that. Who did it, or
don't you know?

Aaron nods.

AARON

We know who did it, we watched them
do it.

TONY

They must be pretty serious people
if you were just happy to watch
them do this.

JAKE

How much are you going to give us?

Tony takes his head back out of the car.

TONY

For what you've got in there I'll
give you £140.

Aaron and Jake aren't happy.

AARON
It's not enough.

Tony comes back at his own car, he kicks out against the back
passenger door and a young KID, 15, climbs out.

The kid moves over to their car and begins to take out the
goods, he'll carry them back over and dump them down inside
Tony's boot.

TONY
That's the best I can do.

JAKE
You're ripping us off though.

TONY
Of course I am, but I have to. What
do you think the resale price of
these things are going to be.
You've got no choice, take what I'm
offering or go find someone else.
But I guess you need to ask
yourself why you've come looking
for me in the first place.

AARON
We owe a lot of money.

TONY
How much?

JAKE
£50,000.

Tony laughs.

TONY
What the fuck, how did you manage
that?

AARON

It was a loan.

TONY

A loan for what?

JAKE

We brought enough coke to see us pretty, and we should have been able to pay it back by now.

TONY

So what happened?

AARON

We forgot to sell it. We got too comfortable with it, there was no pressure to shift it. The police don't exist where we live.

TONY

Well if you get your hands on some more stuff that I can sell, so no drugs, just electronic stuff. Call me again and I'll see if I can do a better price for you as well.

INT. TONY'S CAR - NIGHT

Tony's in the drivers seat. His kid sits next to him.

Tony turns to face him, curious.

TONY

I wonder if those boys have got a price on their heads by now?

His kid shrugs.

TONY

(continuing)

It might be worth it.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron's on the front passenger seat, on his mobile phone, concerned.

AARON

Are you ok?

LAURA

(O.S)

Yeah, but I'd prefer it if you were here with me.

AARON

I'll come and see you soon, ok?

No answer.

He hangs up.

Jake glances over to him, annoyed.

JAKE

Why are you calling her?

AARON

I wanted to.

JAKE

But you do nothing but complain when she calls you.

AARON

No, it's different tonight, she genuinely seems to need me.

JAKE

Well fuck her, we don't need this shit right now.

AARON

Shut up.

JAKE

Just cut her loose and concentrate on what we need to get done for tonight.

AARON

Don't talk about her like that.

JAKE

You need to tell her to fuck off.

AARON

Don't fucking talk about her like that.

JAKE

And you need to get your head back into what we need to do.

AARON

And you need to shut the fuck up.

JAKE

But there's no time for you to go and see her, you can't be promising her shit like that otherwise she's just going to keep on calling you.

AARON

And I'm telling you to shut the fuck up!

EXT. JOE AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They're two floors up on another apartment block, waiting.

Aaron knocks on, but nothing.

Jake rings the doorbell.

INT. JOE'S AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

JOE, 30, stands with them in the hallway, loud music comes from another room, there's a party.

Joe seems somewhat pleased to see them.

JOE

We're just having a small get together, Erin got a new job today.

But if you knew you were coming here you should have called a head instead of just turning up like this.

AARON

But that's it, we didn't plan it, we just happened to be close by.

JOE

You still should have asked.

JAKE

We need to talk to you.

JOE

What about?

JAKE

The money that's owed to us.

INT. JOE'S AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

They sit up at the kitchen table, cramped, lot's of food and drink spread out all around them.

JOE

If it's money maybe we should get everyone together, every time we partied together it wasn't just me and Erin. So I don't know how you've worked it out that it's me and Erin who owe you anything.

JAKE

You need to pay for the coke that you took from us.

JOE

We didn't take anything from you, you two were just handing it out.

JAKE

Well now we've come to collect.

Joe sits back in his chair, a deep breath, annoyed.

JOE

Let me just go get her and we can
talk some more.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

We don't need to talk, their isn't
time for it, you just need to pay
us, we haven't come here just to
fuck about.

INT. JOE'S AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Joe enters the cramped front room, a lively party atmosphere
inside it where a few people dance around, while others sit
on the chairs and the sofa with drinks.

ERIN, 33, is down on her knees over the top of a small mirror
and does a small line of coke.

Joe stands over the top of her.

He waits for her to be finished.

She looks up at him, smiles.

ERIN

Hey Joe, do you want me to do you a
line?

He shakes his head.

JOE

Not now.

INT. JOE'S AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

They all sit around the table and face each other, tense.

JAKE

As far as I can work out you owe us
about a thousand pounds.

Joe and Erin both shake their head, dismayed.

ERIN

No way. This is fucking crazy.

Jake takes the gun out and places it gently down onto the very centre of the table.

JAKE

Give me the money and we'll go away.

Joe and Erin now stare at the gun.

JOE

We don't have any.

ERIN

You came and handed the coke out. You just gave it us for free.

JAKE

Don't talk shit. Why the fuck would we give it to you for free?

ERIN

We don't know, but you did.

JAKE

You need to give us the money or we'll just take what we want.

JOE

We've got no money, we're not lying to you. But we're not going to let you take what you want either.

Jake picks the gun up and points it at him.

JAKE

You haven't got a fucking choice.

EXT. JOE AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They head down the staircase and carry a widescreen TV between them, but they struggle with it.

Jake smiles.

JAKE

We should have taken something smaller, easier to carry.

AARON

We should have known from the start that this was going to happen, that this was going to come back and bite us in the arse.

JAKE

What do you mean?

AARON

We should have been selling that coke from the start instead of fucking about.

JAKE

But we didn't know that they would have wanted their money back so soon. If they had kept to their word we would have had time.

Aaron shakes his head.

AARON

No, we were stupid, we should have sold it the second we got it.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron stares out of his front passenger side window, thinking.

JAKE

It's quite fucked really, when you think about all those different parties that we went to.

JAKE

Yeah, we had fun though.

AARON

I'm just thinking about all those hundreds of different people who had free lines of coke off us. We must have looked like a fucking joke to them.

JAKE

We just weren't thinking though were we, there's no point panicking about it now, we'll just know what to do for next time.

AARON

And the bags of coke too. Just handing them out like they were nothing. Just because we wanted people to think that we were fucking cool.

JAKE

I got my dick sucked quite a lot for the bags that I was handing out.

Aaron laughs.

AARON

Yeah, that's true. Well at least you got something out of it. Me though, I was just handing them out like a fucking idiot. And I can't honestly think why. I don't know why I acted like that, I didn't know that I was that fucking stupid.

JAKE

Just think about all the parties we were going to, that's what we were getting out of it. It was dumb, but that's what we were doing. We were just living it up, but we'll know better for next time.

Aaron shakes his head, upset.

AARON

There's not going to be a next
time, we're totally fucked.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron sits at the kitchen table with Laura, he reaches out
and takes a hold of her hand, she smiles at him.

Her sister's up the counter and makes three cups of tea for
them.

LAURA

I need you to stay with me tonight.

He shakes his head.

AARON

I can't, not tonight. Tomorrow I'm
all yours, but I can't do it
tonight. Me coming here to see you
like this is bad enough, I haven't
really got time for this, not
tonight.

A beat.

LAURA

I'm pregnant.

EXT. WEARHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's at the back of the warehouse.

With help from Tony's kid he takes out the TV and puts it
into the back of Tony's car, leaves it half hanging out, they
won't be able to close the boot.

TONY

For this I can give you £30, anyone
else would be getting a lot less.

Jake takes the money from him and slips it into a pocket.

JAKE

Thanks.

TONY

If you get more, call me again,
I'll hang around here all night if
you want me to. But what else is it
that you owe them, or is it just
money?

Jake nods.

JAKE

Yeah, just a shit load of money.

TONY

But didn't you tell me about
getting your hands on some coke?

JAKE

Yeah, we borrowed the money to buy
the coke, so now we have until this
morning to pay it back.

TONY

So what happened to the coke?

JAKE

The thing is we knew we could sell
it for a massively inflated price.
The people we would be selling it
to didn't know what the fuck they
were doing.

TONY

So what happened?

JAKE

It turns out we didn't know what we
were doing either. I think we liked
been seen as a couple of partying
guys, you know what I mean.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Aaron lies across the bed with Laura, on top of the covers they hold onto each other.

He kisses her neck, then nervously asks, whispering.

AARON

So when did you find out?

She rests her head down onto his chest.

LAURA

Just today, that's why I spent so long calling you, but I didn't know how to tell you about it.

AARON

Who else have you told?

LAURA

Just you and my sister.

AARON

And no one else?

LAURA

I'm too scared to tell my parents, that's why I'm staying here with my sister. I just couldn't stay at home, I just know that they would freak out at me.

He starts to stroke her hair, reassuring.

AARON

Don't worry, everything is going to be fine. And I'm here for you, ok.

An awkward pause.

AARON

(continuing)

But what are you going to do?

LAURA

Do you want to know if I want to keep it?

AARON

Yeah, what are you going to do?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake's parked up, he's on his mobile phone, waits. It's rings but there's no answer.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake comes into the front room with a microwave and toaster in his arms.

He dumps them down onto the sofa he sits down next to them.

He takes out all the money he has in his pockets, slowly counts it out, it hardly adds up to much.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Aaron runs down the city street, but he has to stop, bends over, out of breath.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake paces back and forth in front of the sofa, on his mobile phone, listening.

He nods, depressed.

JAKE

Ok it's pretty simple, I've got my sports car for sale, you know the one I'm talking about right. So I just want the word putting out that's it for sale, it needs to be sold by tonight, cash, and I'll accept any serious offers that aren't trying to take the piss.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Aaron sits on the sofa, he's on his mobile phone, nods, covered in sweat and out of breath.

AARON

Yes, ok, I understand. Yeah, we can do that. Don't worry, we'll come and meet you now.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake searches through the cupboards, he finds a plastic tub container, and inside is a very small bag of coke.

He sets himself up a line on the counter and snorts it up.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron's mobile phone starts to ring.

Jake quickly glances over to him, angry.

He takes the gun out and throws it into the glove box.

JAKE

You need to make sure that's fucking switched off when we're speaking to him.

AARON

I will do.

JAKE

Just switch it off now then.

Aaron takes it out, checks the caller I.D, it reads Laura, he smiles and answers.

LAURA

(O.S)

Aaron.

AARON

Hey, I'll come see you soon ok, I

just need you to wait a little
while longer, ok?

LAURA
(O.S)

Ok.

He hangs up.

JAKE
Switch it off.

AARON
Ok, I will do, relax.

Aaron slips it back into his pocket, but still smiles to himself.

JAKE
You need to tell her to stop
calling you. She needs to leave you
alone, just for tonight.

AARON
It's ok.

Jake looses it with him, slaps his hand against the steering wheel, furious.

JAKE
No it's not fucking ok, will you
listening to me. We're going to see
them now, but there's no fucking
way that we're going to be able to
pay them this money back. There's
no fucking way. So don't tell me
that it's ok, because it's not!

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

They park up and wait.

Jake takes out that small bag of coke, he sets up a line for himself along the dashboard.

JAKE

So what are we going to say to them?

Jake then rolls up a ten pound note and hurriedly snorts it up.

Aaron watches on, shakes his head, annoyed.

AARON

Do you want to cut that out for a while.

JAKE

It helps me deal with all of this.

AARON

I don't care, just cut it out of a while.

JAKE

You need to do a line too, it'll make you feel better.

Aaron shakes his head.

AARON

No, at least one of us needs a straight head for this. So it might as well be me.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Those two henchmen walk to up their parked sports car.

They split up, one goes to the drivers side with the other to the front passenger side. With the smashed out windows they can reach in and grab a hold of them.

Aaron and Jake both panic, struggle against them and try to break free.

HENCHMAN ONE

Hey, calm down!

They break free of their hands.

The two henchman take a few steps back.

HENCHMAN TWO
Get out of the car!

Aaron and Jake look over at each other, still in their seats.

HENCHMAN ONE
Just do as you're told lads, get
out!

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

They're down on their knees in front of the Boss, who stands up in front of them, arms crossed in front of his chest, bored.

His henchmen stand behind Aaron and Jake, both with a gun in hand and placed to the back of either boys head.

BOSS
I'm getting impatient.

AARON
But you said we had until this morning.

BOSS
But I thought for me you'd try harder.

AARON
And what?

BOSS
And have my money for me by now.

Both Aaron and Jake shake their heads, defeated.

JAKE
No, you said we had until this morning.

A beat. The Boss looks at his henchmen, nods.

BOSS

See what they have on them.

His henchmen reach down and search through all of their pockets.

They pull out only a small amount of money.

HENCHMAN ONE

Not much.

BOSS

Why have you brought so little with you?

AARON

We didn't know why you wanted to see us, we thought we were bringing your money to you in the morning.

BOSS

So you have it?

AARON

By tomorrow we will.

JAKE

But with you asking us here, it's just wasting time.

BOSS

You can't be trusted though, and I don't want you to start thinking about fucking me over.

AARON

We wouldn't.

The Boss holds up a hand and asks for silence.

BOSS

I asked you here so I could remind you of that. Remind you not to think about trying to fuck me.

His henchmen then both put their guns away. But they then just reach into another pocket and both pull out a small flick knife each.

Open up the blade and run the tip of it across the side of Aaron's and Jake's faces.

They cut the skin, both boys scream out in pain and both start to bleed.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

They both still bleed, but neither was cut too deeply.

Aaron looks over at him, deflated.

AARON

I want you to drop me off.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

No, I can't.

AARON

Just do it, I'm not asking you to
I'm telling you.

JAKE

No.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake stops at a set of traffic lights, waits for them to change.

Aaron see's his chance.

He opens his front passenger side door he leaps out, leaves it open behind him and runs down the street with a sprint.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Aaron still runs.

His mobile phone goes off, he takes it out and answers.

AARON

What do you want?

It's Jake, and he's furious.

JAKE

(O.S)

What the fuck do you think you're doing!

AARON

I had to.

JAKE

(O.S)

How the fuck can you do this to me?

AARON

I'm not doing anything to you, it's Laura, I need to see her.

JAKE

(O.S)

Why, what the fuck is wrong with her?

AARON

She's pregnant. And it's mine.

Silence.

AARON

(continuing)

I'll help you out soon, but I need to see her, just for a while. She's really scared, ok?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake suddenly applies the cars breaks, stops in the middle of the road.

A lengthy pause. He then start's to punch out at the steering wheel, and intermittingly sets of the cars horn.

He starts to cry, and he just lets the tears run silently down the front of his face, desperate.

EXT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's walks up to the front of the house and knocks on.

Luke's PARENT'S answer, early 50's, both smartly dressed for a dinner party.

They look out at Jake, they're horrified, his still blood covered face catches them off guard.

He notices where they're looking and holds a hand against the cut.

JAKE

Is Luke in?

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Luke's parents walk into the front room and sit down.

Jake moves into view, peers inside.

He finds Luke, waves at him, calls him over to him.

Luke looks over to his parents, they stare at him, stony faced, disappointed.

All the other party guests have stopped talking amongst themselves and watch Jake, confused.

His clothes, his blood covered face, everything about him appears wrong.

Luke jumps up of the chair and jogs over to him, panics.

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Luke leads him into the empty kitchen.

They stop at the counter next to the sink.

LUKE

What the hell are you doing here?

JAKE

I need to speak to you.

Luke nervously looks towards the door, checks if anyone has followed them, no one has.

He comes back to Jake, flustered.

LUKE

Wash your face first. Please.

Jake turns on the cold tap, washes his face, the cut stings.

He finds a tea towel and presses it against the wound, it hurts.

JAKE

I've got to get more money or I'm fucked. And if I'm fucked everybody who took any coke off me is going to get fucked next.

LUKE

That's not my problem.

JAKE

The coke wasn't free.

LUKE

I don't care, it's not my problem anymore.

Jake takes his gun out and hits Luke across the back of his head.

JAKE

There's only a few people who I can remember, and you're one of them.

Luke groans in pain, but stays up on his feet.

LUKE

What the fuck!

Jake points the gun at him.

He then shuffles closer to him and presses it against his forehead.

JAKE

Give me some fucking money.

Luke starts to cry, he can't help it, pleads.

LUKE

I don't have any to give you, I swear.

JAKE

Then you need to give me something.

LUKE

But what do you want?

Jake takes a moment to think about it.

JAKE

Your phone, your watch and the keys to your dad's car.

LUKE

What!

JAKE

You can tell him that I stole them from you. You can tell the police as well if you like. But there's no more time for me to fuck about.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron's leant over the sink.

Laura stands next to him, turns on the tap for the cold water, she's gently washes his face. Cleans the wound.

He then takes a few steps back, picks up a wet cloth and holds it to his face.

He looks over at Sara who sits up at the table and stares back at him.

AARON

Can you leave us alone. I just want to talk to Laura.

Sara nods, she then stands up and exits.

Laura comes over to him.

She takes the wet cloth off him, she then starts to put a row of small plasters across the cut, each one stings a little.

AARON

Will you stay with me?

LAURA

Yeah, of course.

AARON

Even after you've seen the state I'm in, and the amount of trouble that I've gone and gotten myself into.

She nods.

LAURA

It's ok, I'll stay with you. I want to.

AARON

We'll have to leave. Get out of the city. Move far away. I can't stay, if I do they'll kill me.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

They lie in bed together, on top of the bed sheets in each others arms, and hold onto each other.

They kiss.

He then gently pulls away and rests his head down onto her

stomach.

LAURA
So what happens next?

AARON
Nothing.

LAURA
The £50,000?

AARON
Yeah, but we won't get anywhere
near that amount. We'll get as much
as we can, split it 50/50 and then
I'll just leave.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake does another thin line of coke off from the dashboard.

He rubs his nose and sniffs, he's on mobile phone, waits.

It rings, but there's no answer.

He hangs up, angry.

JAKE
(to himself)
For fucks sake!!

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Aaron sits on the edge of Laura's bed, his mobile phone
sandwiched between his hands, he drops his head down, upset.

AARON
He'll be here soon, so I'll have to
go.

LAURA
Ok, so what do you want me to do?

AARON
I need you to get ready to leave.

(a beat)
And I think I love you. I'm sorry for
not answering that before.

LAURA
I want you to seek help.

He shakes his head.

AARON
There's no one other than you.

LAURA
Can't you go to the police?

Again he shakes his head, a wry smile appears.

AARON
No, there's only you now who can
help me get out and away from all
of this.

EXT. LAURA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's parked up outside.

He sounds out the car's horn a couple of times, impatient.

Sara comes out to him, stands next to the car.

She looks in through the windowless driver's side door.

SARA
Hey, what the hell is your problem?

Jake turns away from her.

JAKE
I'm here to pick up Aaron.

SARA
Are you his friend?

He turns back to look at her.

JAKE

Just go and fucking get him for me,
ok?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron stares at him from the front passenger seat, annoyed.

JAKE

You do know that they'll kill us
both if we don't get them what they
want?

AARON

Yeah, I know.

JAKE

So why the hell do you keep fucking
about with Laura for?

AARON

Don't talk about her like that, ok,
don't say anything bad about her in
front of me anymore.

JAKE

You need to accept what's going on
is fucking real, and you need to
help me fix it. This is real life
right now.

AARON

So what do you want me to do?

Jake takes another set of car keys out of his pocket and
throws them at him.

JAKE

Take these and steal Luke's car,
it's outside the house, and take it
to Jane. I've already phoned ahead.
She's expecting you.

AARON

What the fuck are you calling Jane

for?

JAKE

Who else is there to sell it too?

EXT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron sneaks around the front of the house, car keys in his hand, nervous.

He creeps up to a cool looking sports car. With the keys he unlocks the drivers side door and climbs in.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits with David on his sofa.

David leans forwards, lights up a cigarette, stressed out.

DAVID

I haven't got anything else for you. There's no point you been here.

Jake takes the gun out and aims it at the side of David's head.

JAKE

Then you need to find something else to give me.

David catches sight of the gun in the corner of his eye.

He throws his unfinished cigarette down to the floor in disgust.

He quickly turns to face Jake and slaps the gun out of the way and launches himself forwards, attacks him, wraps both hands around Jake's throat.

Jake struggles against him, they both fall back and land heavily on the floor.

They fight with each other.

Jake manages to turn and aim his gun at him, he fires.

The bullet hits into David's chest and kills him.

David flops forwards on top of him and starts to bleed heavily.

Jake wriggles out from under him.

He climbs up to his feet.

He still keeps the gun aimed down at him, breaths heavily, tries to compose himself.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake stands at the sink, the cold water's running.

He stares into the mirror as he washes his face, the front of his clothes are still stained in David's blood.

Jake strips off the top half of his clothes.

He turns the tap off, then picks up four large white towels.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake places the towels down onto the messy unmade bed.

He comes over to a cupboard, searches through it and takes out one of David's shirts and puts it on.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake starts to cry as he moves around the front room with a large bin bag in hand.

He fills it up with anything valuable he can get his hands on.

David's body is still on the floor, but now covered up by those four large white towels.

INT. MULTI CAR PARK - NIGHT

Aaron stands by the stolen sports car and holds out the keys for it.

He faces JANE, 25, she stands by her own equally impressive looking sports car in front of him.

She leans against her own whilst studying Aaron's.

She looks over at him.

JANE

I can give you £5,000 for it.

AARON

That's too little.

JANE

Not for what you're asking it's not. That's a good deal for you.

AARON

But it's almost brand new.

JANE

And you know that for a fact?

AARON

It looks it.

JANE

But you're asking me to pay by cash and to take it from you tonight. There's a lot of risk facing me.

AARON

Me too, so I need more. It's a good car. You can see that it is.

JANE

I can offer you £5,000

AARON

But I need more.

JANE

How much more?

AARON

I was hoping for ten.

She looks back at his car, studies it, reevaluating.

JANE

£5,700. But please remember that it is stolen, and that you are asking for me to pay for it with cash.

He nods, accepts it.

AARON

Ok.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Aaron walks along this empty city street with the multi story car park behind him.

On his mobile phone, waits.

JAKE

(O.S)

What?

AARON

I need picking up.

JAKE

(O.S)

So you sold it?

AARON

Yeah, but Jane didn't look at all how I expected her too.

JAKE

(O.S)

What were you expecting?

AARON

I don't know, just for her not to be that pretty. But she still had

that air about her that we
shouldn't try and fuck with her, so
I didn't get much.

JAKE

(O.S)

It doesn't matter, I'll come and
get you now then.

AARON

And what about your guy, what did
you get from him?

A pause.

JAKE

(O.S)

Nothing, I couldn't get into his
apartment.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives, bloodshot eyes and drenched in sweat.

He glances over at Aaron, he sits next to him on the front
passenger seat.

He's just stares back at him.

AARON

You've changed your clothes.

JAKE

Yeah, I wanted to. So what did you
get?

AARON

Just under £6,000 in cash for it.

Jake laughs, impressed.

JAKE

Ok, good. That's great to here.

AARON

But do you think she'll buy this as

well?

JAKE

Yeah, it's fine, other than the fact it's missing it's windows, it's fine.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ben sits down on the edge of his bed.

He holds his head in hands.

Aaron stands in front of him, looks around the bedroom, stresses out.

AARON

We need more money from you. Or at least you're going to have to give us back all of the coke that we gave you.

BEN

But I've already given you everything that I had of both. I've got nothing left.

AARON

Time is running out mate, for all of us. So you need to help us out.

Ben starts to cry, his legs shake, he's terrified.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake empties what is left of his coke onto the dashboard, quickly makes a thin line with it and quickly snorts it up.

He then sits back in his chair, relaxes, wipes the sweat from his face.

INT. BEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Aaron moves around the bedroom with a large black bin bag in

hand.

He puts anything that looks like it might have some value into it.

He looks over at Ben, guilty.

AARON

After tonight you won't ever have to see me again, I promise.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake drives.

Aaron's on the front passenger seat next to him, he turns around to look across the backseat behind them, where there's now a couple of filled up large bin bags.

He just stares at them, depressed.

Jake glances over at him.

JAKE

Have you got any coke on you, I'm starting to lose my grip here.

Aaron still stares at the bin bags.

AARON

No, I don't.

JAKE

I'm stressing out, so I'm going to have to get my hands on some pretty soon.

AARON

You're fine.

JAKE

No, you don't know what's been happening to me tonight.

AARON

No, you just need to get your head

straight. Ok, you need to focus.

JAKE

I'm ok, but I've let you go back and forth to your girlfriend all night, so the least you can do is help me to get my hands on just a few more lines.

AARON

No, you've had enough to last you for the rest of tonight, so you just need to focus now. Ok.

INT. MULTI STORY CAR PARK - NIGHT

They're here with Jane.

Jake walks up to her, stops just in front of her.

Aaron's at the back of their car takes out the bin bags off from the backseat.

Jane gives their car a quick glance, disappointed.

She comes back to Jake.

JANE

All the windows are smashed out.

Jake nods.

JAKE

People have been telling us that all night. How much can you give us for it?

JANE

You want it in cash?

JAKE

Yeah, and I'm going to need it right now as well.

JANE

I can give you £500 for it.

Jake shakes his head, he pulls out the gun and aims it at her head.

Aaron sees it and freaks out, drops the bin bags down to the floor.

AARON

Hey, what the fuck are you doing!

JANE

Put it down before you get hurt!

Two MEN dressed in black then burst out of the shadows, one with a baseball bat and the other with a sawn off shotgun.

He hit's the baseball across the back of Jake's legs, forces him down the floor, as the second man then shoves the shotgun into his mouth.

Jake drops the gun.

Jane steps forwards and kicks it over with her high heels shoes towards Aaron. A beat.

Silent tears escape and start to run down the front of Jake's face, still with the shotgun in his mouth, he mumbles.

JAKE

I'm sorry.

Jane looks across at Aaron, disappointed.

JANE

I like this car despite the window been missing. And I'll give you £50 for it. But after this, I'm gone. And I suggest that you and your friend do the same.

INT. MULTI STORY CAR PARK - NIGHT

They're on another level of the multi story car park.

Aaron's next to the drivers side door of a small car and tries to break into it.

Jake's shook up, he stands behind him, waits.

Aaron glances over his shoulder at him, angry.

AARON

What the fuck was all that about.
How the fuck can you be so stupid.

Jake shakes his head, he looks down to the floor, guilty.

AARON

(continuing)

And I'm keeping the gun. What the
fuck were you thinking. You're
going to get us both killed if
you keep pulling shit like that.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron waits inside their new car as Jake takes the bin bags
off of the backseat and takes them over to Tony.

He places them down in front of his feet.

Tony's kid falls down to his knees and quickly searches
through them.

Jake shuffles up closer to Tony, nervous, whispers.

JAKE

Can you sort me out with some coke.
I really need some. It would mean a
lot if you could help me out with
this. I know you don't deal in that
shit, but you must know someone.

Tony smiles, he nods.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake sits on the front passenger seat next to him, watches
him.

JAKE

We're not going to get the money
this way.

AARON

What do you want to do then?

JAKE

We can try and steal more.

INT. KATIE'S AND VICKY'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NEXT

They all stand up in the centre of the front room together,
huddled up close, tense.

JAKE

We're going to take the TV and
anything else of value if that's
what we want to do.

Both girls start to cry, and just let the tears run silently
down the front of their pretty faces, but they stand their
ground.

KATIE

You can't do this.

VICKY

We don't deserve it!

Jake snarls at them.

JAKE

Are you naïve or just fucking
stupid?

KATIE

Neither, but we don't deserve this.
We've already given you all that we
can!

VICKY

Coming back here to ask for more
just isn't fair!

Jake glances over to Aaron before he comes back to the girls, a wry smile appears.

JAKE

Well there's two of you and there's two of us. One of you can suck my dick and we'll go.

Aaron turns to him, shocked.

AARON

Hey, calm the fuck down man!

Jake ignores him.

JAKE

Don't think about it, just do it and we'll go away. I only want one of you to do it.

Aaron pulls the gun out and places it to the back of Jake's head.

AARON

Shut the fuck up man. What the fuck is wrong with you!

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake's on the front passenger seat next to him, soaked in sweat, on edge.

They're furious at each other.

They turn to face each other, take their eyes off the road.

AARON

Have you fucking lost it, what the fuck was all that about!

JAKE

Me, you're the one who put a fucking gun to my head!

AARON

But asking them to suck your dick,
are you fucking insane!

JAKE

I needed something from them!

AARON

Stop trying to fucking defend
yourself, you were way out of line!

JAKE

But I had to take something from
them, why do you think we were
there!

AARON

No you didn't, we should have just
fucking...

BANG!

They've hit someone.

A body rolls across the bonnet and crashes against the
windscreen, cracks the glass.

Aaron applies the breaks, brings the car to an abrupt stop.
Silence.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

They're outside the car.

The man they've run over is on the floor, blood oozing out of
one of his legs, but he's still alive.

He rocks himself back and forth, in a painful daze.

They walk over to him.

Jake turns to Aaron, eyes wide with panic.

JAKE

Let's just leave him here.

But they continue to creep towards him.

Aaron shakes his head.

AARON

No, we can't.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake turns around and sits up on his knees, watches the man who lies out across the backseat behind them.

Blood still comes out of his leg, but he's still alive and half conscious.

AARON

He needs to be taken to the hospital.

JAKE

Does he fuck.

AARON

Well unless you want him dying on the fucking backseat, he does.

INT. JOE'S AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Joe's and Erin's party is still on, but now they rush around and turn off the music and lights.

We can hear someone knocking at the front door.

Joe and Erin press a finger to their lips.

They look around at their party guests, asking for silence.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Tony's here with those two henchmen.

They stand with them in the middle of this long narrow, dirty

and wet alleyway.

Tony shakes his head, smiles.

TONY

No, I don't think they're going to
make the money back by tonight.

The first henchman reaches into his jacket and takes out an envelope filled with money.

HENCHMAN ONE

You get half now and the other half
after you've given them to us.

EXT. JOE AND ERIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Aaron and Jake still stand at the closed front door.

Aaron takes out the gun and shoots the lock off with a couple of very loud shots.

Jake then kicks it open and enters inside alone.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron sits in the drivers seat, he uses the rear-view mirror and watches Jake as he loads up a few different expensive looking electronic goods into the boot.

Aaron then turns in his seat, looks down at the injured man who still lies out across the backseat, concerned.

AARON

You're going to be ok. I'm going to
get you some help. I promise.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake fidgets in the front passenger seat next to him, wound up.

JAKE

It's going to take 30 minutes to get ourselves to the hospital and then back to the apartment.

AARON

So?

JAKE

Well that's 30 minutes that we haven't got.

AARON

So what else do we do, we have to do something, we're the ones who fucking ran him over.

JAKE

Let's just leave him. Dump him on the side of the road, let someone else find him because we haven't got time for this.

AARON

Just cut the shit, ok, we're taking him.

JAKE

What the fuck are you talking about?

AARON

Just stop acting like you're ten men, because you not. For fucks sake Jake, get your head together.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake desperately searches through the cupboards, carelessly knocks out razors, antiperspirant cans, aftershave and shampoo bottles down onto the floor.

He then looks along the counter above the sink.

He then comes down to the floor and empties out a small waste bin, but nothing, there's nothing in here.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives, on his mobile phone, waits for his call to be answered.

He glances behind him at the man still on the backseat.

AARON

You're going to be alright mate,
just hang on for a little while
longer.

Laura answers, happy.

LAURA

(O.S)

Hey, it's about time you called me.

AARON

Do you love me?

LAURA

(O.S)

What?

AARON

(repeats)

Do you love me, I need to hear you
say it?

A beat.

LAURA

(O.S)

I want to see you, how long are you
going to be?

AARON

Not long, have you got a couple of
bags packed?

LAURA

(O.S)

Not yet.

AARON

Well do it, we're leaving tonight.

LAURA

(O.S)

Ok. But hurry up. Don't keep me waiting like this.

AARON

I love you.

EXT. CITY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Aaron's outside the car.

He leans into the back passenger seat and goes through the injured man's coat, takes out his wallet, and from it takes out £60 which he then pockets.

He then drags the man out of the car and leaves him down on the floor.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits on the sofa with all the money he's been able to collect so far tonight.

It's nowhere near enough.

He's on his mobile phone, depressed.

JAKE

I need you to come pick me up.

AARON

(O.S)

Why, where do you need to go?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron comes to a stop outside the front entrance to his apartment block.

He's on his mobile phone, flustered.

AARON
I'll come and see you soon.

LAURA
(O.S)
Please Aaron, hurry up.

AARON
I'm trying.

LAURA
(O.S)
What are you doing, let's just
leave now!

AARON
I'm sorry, I just need you to wait
for me for a little while longer.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake quickly glances behind him to check on the backseat
that's stained with the injured mans blood.

He then turns back around and looks out of his window,
thinking.

AARON
So why am I taking you here?

JAKE
I just need to see them

AARON
But what's brought this on?

JAKE
If the worst is going to happen
tonight I need to say sorry to them
first. And maybe try and get a bit
of money off them as well.

AARON

It's one or the other Jake.

Jake turns to look at him.

JAKE

What do you mean?

AARON

You're either going to see them to say sorry or ask for money, you can't do both.

JAKE

I can. And if we can get a descent amount of money together, maybe at the very least they won't kill us.

EXT. JAKE'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake walks up towards this very nice looking four bedroom house.

He looks over his shoulder and back at the car behind him, calls out.

JAKE

I'll call you when I need picking up.

Aaron lifts up a hand, acknowledges it.

INT. JAKE'S PARENTS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake walks through the narrow hallway, follows his DAD, 56.

Jake's dad starts to shake his head, furious.

JAKE'S DAD

I'm fucking warning you now, don't you dare upset your mother.

JAKE

I'm not here for that.

JAKE'S DAD

You do know that her sister has
just been told that she's got
cancer right?

They both stop at the closed door at the other end of the
hallway.

Jake's dad turns to face him.

Jakes nods.

JAKE

Yeah, I already know about it.

JAKE'S DAD

But you still haven't been to see
her. She's still in hospital you
know.

JAKE

I know.

INT. JAKE'S PARENTS HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake sits at the table with his dad and his MUM, 55.

They each drink a glass of red wine, the half empty bottle
is in the middle of the table.

His parents both stare at him, intense.

JAKE

I wanted to tell you that I failed
it as a drug dealer.

JAKE'S DAD

We told you to stay away from it.

An awkward pause. His mum takes in a deep breath.

JAKE'S MUM

We knew that you were doing it, but
we thought you were smarter than
that.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

Well I wasn't.

JAKE'S DAD

So why are you here?

JAKE

To tell you about the mistakes that
I've made.

His mum reaches across the table and holds onto his hand,
reassuring.

His dad's eyes narrow, annoyed.

JAKE'S DAD

So just spit it out.

Jake lowers his head.

JAKE

I'm sorry. That's it. I wanted to
say sorry to both of you.

He lifts his head back up, looks between the two of them.

JAKE

(continuing)

And that I love you. I just wanted
to say that so someone.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Aaron wraps his arms around Laura, hugs her tight to his
chest.

He kisses her, he then whispers into her ear.

AARON

I love you. And I'm sorry that I'm
putting you through all this, but I
promise it'll all be over with
soon.

INT. JAKE'S PARENTS HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake leans right back into his chair, lifts up his glass of wine he has some, composed.

JAKE

How's my brother doing?

His dad nods.

JAKE'S DAD

He's fine.

Another awkward pause.

JAKE'S MUM

But why have you turned out the way that you have. It's something me and your father have always wondered about. Was it our fault?

Jakes shrugs.

JAKE

I honestly don't know, but no, it's not your fault. It's mine.

INT. HOSPITALS - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

The man's on a bed, sits up in his hospital dressing gown, and with a bandage wrapped around his head, he's fully awake and looks out at the two uniformed MALE police officers, late 40's, who stand in front of him.

MAN

Aaron and Jake. Early twenties, both pretty skinny. And I'm positive about the names. But no, I didn't really get a good look at them, I was just listening as they were shouting at each other.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Aaron and Laura pack a travel bag each with her clothes that

have all been spread out across her bed.

They neatly fold up each item before they put them in, they'll take their time.

AARON

I want you to speak to your parents about all of this.

LAURA

I already have done.

He stops, looks over to her, surprised.

AARON

When?

LAURA

While you were out doing whatever is it that you've been doing all night.

AARON

And what did they say to you?

She shakes her head.

LAURA

It's wasn't anything nice.

AARON

What, tell me.

LAURA

They just wanted me to come home.

INT. JAKE'S PARENTS HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake walks through the hallway towards the front door with his dad.

Jake's dad holds out his wallet and from it passes Jake his debit card.

JAKE'S DAD

This is all I can give you for now.

Jake takes it.

JAKE

Thanks.

JAKE'S DAD

Go to a cash machine and take out
as much as you can. I just want you
to be safe.

EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT

A few police cars are parked up outside the main entrance to
their apartment block, their bright blue lights flashing.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S APARTMENT - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Lot's of police officers are in their front room, all of them
searching.

They collect up all of the money that Aaron and Jake were
able to get their hands on throughout the night, and now slip
it all down inside a large evidence bag.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Jake walks away from a cash machine, he folds up a couple of
hundred pounds and slips it into a pocket.

He then takes his mobile phone out and calls a number, waits.

JAKE

Hey, I'm ready, come and pick me up
now if you can.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

Jake looks over at him, pleads.

JAKE

You need to go and see them before
it's too late.

Aaron shakes his head.

AARON
I don't, it's fine.

JAKE
But I've never even seen them, and
you've never even talked about
them.

AARON
So?

JAKE
I want you to make peace with them.
It'll make me feel good.

AARON
But I'm leaving so there's no
point. So whatever amount of money
we can gather together by the start
of tomorrow morning, we'll split up
fifty, fifty and then go our
separate ways.

Jake looks crushed at hearing this.

JAKE
You're fucking serious about that
aren't you?

Aaron nods.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

They drive passed their apartment block, there are still
those police cars outside its main entrance.

Both boys look out at them, shocked.

Aaron brings the car to a gradual stop.

Jake looks over at him, slaps a hand against his shoulder,

panics.

JAKE

Just keep going, what the fuck are you doing?

Aaron starts to sweat, shakes his head.

AARON

No, I need the money that we left up there.

JAKE

Just keep going.

AARON

No.

JAKE

I'll help you, ok. Now just get us out of here.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - CAR PARK - NIGHT

Aaron sits on the bonnet of the car, his legs crossed underneath him.

He then starts to cry, just lets the tears run silently down the front of his face, gives up.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jake's at the back of a long cue, looks out towards the menus that are behind the counter.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT - CAR PARK - NIGHT

They sit on the bonnet of the car together and share a small pizza.

AARON

She's pregnant. So what the fuck am I going to do with no money?

JAKE

We'll just sell what's left.

AARON

We already have.

JAKE

No, we've still got a few bits and pieces. And you can keep whatever new money we make. It's all yours.

AARON

But that's not going to be enough, I'm going to need more.

EXT. WEARHOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron waits inside the car, watches on.

Jake's with Tony, they keep close together.

Tony hands him some money.

TONY

There's a hundred pounds there for you.

JAKE

Why so much?

Tony smiles.

TONY

I'm just so pleased to have done so much business with you tonight.

JAKE

I need some coke.

Tony nods.

TONY

I know.

JAKE

Were you able to get me some?

TONY

I can get you some, but you'll have to wait here for me.

JAKE

I can't.

TONY

Then you need to find away to get back here later.

JAKE

Ok.

TONY

Can you do it?

Jake nods.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives.

He glances over at Jake.

AARON

So where do you want me to drop you off?

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

No, first I want you to go see your parents. This is the last thing I ever want you to do for me. Then you can leave the city and never see me again.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Jake sits in the car alone, rubs the end of his nose, sniffs.

He looks all around him, anxious.

INT. AARON'S MUM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron sits at a small table with his MUM, 54, she's in her dressing gown, he's woken her up.

She leans back in her chair and crosses her arms in front of her chest, frustrated.

AARON'S MUM

It must be a few years since we last saw each other, so why suddenly turn up this late just to come and see me?

He looks down at the table, guilty.

AARON

I have to leave soon, and I'm not coming back, and a friend of mine thought that you might want to know.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Tony's here with those two henchmen, with his kid who watches on from inside the car.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Laura sits on the edge of the sofa with Sara, tense.

They both stare down at her two packed travel bags, stacked up on top of each other on the floor in front of them.

INT. AARON'S MUM'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron sits at the table with his mum.

He's bored and she's tired.

AARON'S MUM

I'm getting remarried to your dad, and we both want you to be there.

AARON

I already know, but neither of you
needs me there, so I'm not going to
be.

Silence.

AARON

(continuing)

And my girlfriend's pregnant.

His mum shakes her head, angry.

AARON'S MUM

What the hell.

AARON

I guess that's why my friend
wanted me to come here, to tell
you that. So there it is.

AARON'S MUM

But how could you be so stupid.
Careless.

AARON

Mum, shut the fuck up.

EXT. AARON'S MUM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron walks back to his car.

His mum watches him from the open front door, folds her arms
out in front of her chest, feels the cold.

She calls out to him.

AARON'S MUM

You have to stop hating your family
one day.

He's at his car, he pulls open the drivers side door, turns
around and shouts back to her.

AARON

I don't, because I'm going to start my own.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They're car pulls up, Jake's gets out, and the car then continues on.

Jake walks towards Tony, who's leant up against his own car.

He waits, impatient.

Those two henchmen then suddenly appear behind him.

They grab a hold of Jake's arms, one each, they force him to stop, the first places a gun to the back of his head.

INT. BOSS'S CAR - NIGHT

Jake sits on the backseat, those two henchmen at either side of him, with the Boss in the front passenger seat, and a uniformed driver next to him.

The Boss turns around in his seat to face him.

BOSS

So where's my money?

JAKE

We got some of it.

BOSS

So where is it?

JAKE

It's in the apartment, but we couldn't go back and get it.

BOSS

Yes, I already know about the police been there. So where's your friend?

JAKE

I don't know.

Not needing to be told, the two henchmen then start to punch Jake in the side of the head and in the face from either side, as hard as they can.

They split his lip and break his nose.

After a few seconds the Boss lifts up a hand and gets them to stop.

He repeats himself.

BOSS

Where's you're friend?

Jake's dazed and confused.

He drops his head down, takes in a few deep slow gulping breaths.

JAKE

He's with his girlfriend.

BOSS

And you know where she lives?

Jake nods.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Aaron sits at the table with Laura and Sara.

SARA

How much money do you have?

AARON

A few hundred.

Sara then reaches into her handbag and takes out a large open envelope that's stuffed with £20 notes.

She slides it across the table to him.

He picks it up, quickly looks inside it.

SARA

There's a few hundred more in there. All that I ask is that you keep my sister safe. I don't trust you but she does. And maybe she'll be safer with you than with my parents.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake walks away from the Boss's car, blood drips out from his mouth and nose.

He starts to cry.

The back passenger side window is opened, a gun is aimed out and a single shot fired.

Jake's hit in the back and falls down to the floor.

EXT. LAURA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Aaron carries Laura's bags out to the car. Throws them onto the backseat.

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sara hugs Laura, tight, both emotional.

Sara leans down to Laura's ear, whispers.

SARA
Please be safe, ok?

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron takes out the gun and hides it inside the glove box.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The police are at the back of the warehouse in large numbers.

A dozen police cars parked up, their blue lights flashing.

A few uniformed police officers have gathered around Jake's body and stare down at him, a pool of blood beneath him, he's dead.

EXT. LAURA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Boss's car comes to a slow stop just behind Aaron's and parks up.

After a long pause, one of the Boss's henchmen finally climbs out.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - SAME TIME

Aaron panics.

He watches on as Laura comes out of her house and walks towards him, but he can see the henchman who starts to approach her.

Aaron starts to wave at her, frantically calls her over.

The henchman tries to talk to her, but she ignores him.

She comes to Aaron's car, she jumps in and he speeds off.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - NIGHT

Aaron drives even faster.

Laura watches on, helpless.

LAURA

What the hell is going on?

AARON

It's going to be ok.

LAURA

Who was that?

AARON

They were after me, not you, you're

going to be ok.

LAURA

But who was he, and how did he know
how to find you?

AARON

It's going to be ok, I'm going to
get us out of this, but you need to
trust me.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

The Boss's car catches up to them and smashes into the back
of them.

Aaron's car spins out of control and slams up against a large
brick wall, with the front passenger side taking most of the
damage, crushed.

The Boss's car applies its breaks and screeches to a loud
stop.

A long pause.

The two henchmen then get out.

INT. AARON'S AND JAKE'S SECOND CAR - SAME TIME

Laura's dead.

Blood covers her face.

Her head is flopped down, lifeless.

Aaron has a huge cut that runs across the whole width of his
forehead, blood drips out.

He's alive but caught in a daze.

He turns to Laura, screams out when he sees how she is.

He reaches out and cradles her head in his arms.

Lifeless, it's obvious that she's dead.

He let's go of her, his hands soaked in her blood.

He reaches out to the glove box, opens it and takes out the gun.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NEXT

Aaron staggers out of his car.

He aims the gun out in front of him and shoots those two approaching henchmen dead, with a single well placed shot into each of their chests.

Aaron continues to limp towards the Boss's car.

The Boss exits, with a gun of his own in hand, he aims it at Aaron and fires, but misses.

Aaron shoots back at him and catches the Boss in the head.

He collapses down to the floor, dead.

FADE TO.

EXT. CITY ROAD - NIGHT

A couple of police cars are here, parked up, their blue lights flashing.

Aaron has his hands up in the air with his gun down on the floor by his feet, surrenders.

A couple of uniformed police officers approach, they grab his arms, pull them behind his back and quickly handcuff him.

INT. PRISON - VISITING ROOM - DAY

Aaron sits at a small table dressed in his prison uniform, the cuts from the crash are all still visible and all across his face.

Sara sits in front of him, looks at him, disappointed.

SARA
I don't hate you, and I really want
you to know that.

He nods.

AARON
Thanks.

A long pause, tense.

SARA
Did either of you ever get around
to picking out a name for the baby?

He shakes his head.

SARA
(continuing)
Did you want it to be a boy, or a
girl?

Again he shakes his head.

SARA
(continuing)
Laura would have wanted to have a
girl.

FADE TO BLACK
THE END