

SUSPICIOUS DRUGS

Written by

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INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - JAKE'S BEDROOM - DAY

A middle class suburban home. JAKE, 15, tall and thin, still growing into his body. Clumsy and awkward. His shorts are two sizes too big for him and his stylish shoes look at least three sizes too large. All in the name of fashion.

Jake raps into his camera that's set up to film him. Studio lights shining onto his face. A professional set up.

JAKE

(rapping, dancing)

I'm talking bars, I'm undoing bras.
Why you wanna talk like that, hit
you in the face and you're going to
fall like that. I'm MC Jake and I'm
taking over the place. Throw your
body to the bottom of the lake. Why
you wanna look at me like that are
you kidding me with yo titties so
fat. I'm MC Jake, buying, selling.
Drugs are my choice, so tell me
what you want. I'll hook you up
nice so you'll come back for
more...

Jake is smiling happily as he delivers his lines with supreme confidence.

Suddenly the happiness is broken when Jake's MOM, DAD, and two OLDER BROTHERS all come bursting in laughing at him.

Dancing in a hip hop style all around him. The two older brothers beat boxing right into his face.

Jake grabs his phone. Stopping the recording as fast as he can.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(angry)

Get out of my room.

The family carry on mocking him.

DAD

You're so gangster son.

MOM

Come on, lets here some more lyrics. Do it for Mommy.

JAKE

(red in the face)

I said get out of my room.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A large Catholic church, old in style, hundreds of years old.

LUCY, 14, a soft face, an innocent looking child. Bright colourful clothing with her hair styled in pigtails.

She follows around a catholic PRIEST, 60, dressed in a long black robe. He makes his way from one end of the church to the other. Heading towards his office.

LUCY

(a bible in her hand)

I want to do more. I don't think you're using me to the best of my abilities. I love being here and just want to do the best I can.

PRIEST

Please Lucy. Go home.

Lucy opens up her bible, flipping through it, looks like 90% of the text has been highlighted.

LUCY

I want to give a reading this Sunday. If you'll let me. I've highlighted a couple of passages that I'd love to deliver to the congregation.

PRIEST

No.

LUCY

I just want to be of service to the church.

PRIEST

You want to help, clean the toilets. That's women's work. The word of god is to be spoken by men alone. Now leave.

Lucy stops, stunned. Obviously hurt by his words.

The priest continues to walk through, alone.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

BARRY, 44, short, fat and dressed in several layers of dirty worn clothes. Homeless for the last ten years, his tanned rough skin and matted hair are clear evidence of this.

He's dancing in the middle of a busy street, an upside down hat on the floor, asking for donations.

A few people passing by drop a few coins in for him.

Barry smiles and winks at them, still doing his strange interpretive dance.

BARRY

Thank you very much.

A few more people drop in coins. A small crowd of teenagers have gathered to watch him, amused. Taking out their phones to film him.

Two of the teens, a couple of tall BOYS, they rush towards Barry trying to trip him up. Kicking out at his legs.

The other filming teens encouraging them. Barry tries his best to defend himself but it's no good, they kick his legs out from under him. As Barry lands heavily on the ground one of the teens then kicks the hat with the money into Barry's face.

The other teens still filming, all burst out laughing at this terrible display of cruelty.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake rushes out of his house, pulling his shorts up as they start to slip down. His overly large shoes make it hard but Jake, upset just has to get away.

Slamming the front door shut behind him he moves away as fast as he can.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Lucy comes out of the church, wiping the falling tears as they trickle down her face.

She bursts out into a jog, just needs to get away.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

On a quiet street a car speeds along. The sound of police sirens fill the air. The car suddenly comes to a stop and a black duffel bag is thrown out of the window and lands into a nearby bush.

As the sound of the police sirens get even louder the car speeds away.

Jake on one side of the street watches this happen in front of him intrigued. And on the other side of the street Lucy is watching it too.

They both see the duffel bag in the bush, both race to get to it first.

As Jake runs, his oversized shoes fall off. But he keeps going even as his shorts begin to slip down.

Jake and Lucy get to the bag at the same time. They both reach out for it, grabbing a hold.

JAKE
Hey, I saw this first.

LUCY
No you didn't.

Jake unzips the bag, it's filled with cocaine.

JAKE
Wow.

LUCY
I'm taking this to the police.

Jake shakes the bag but she keeps a hold of it.

JAKE
I don't think so girly.

LUCY
That's not my name.

JAKE
This bag is mine.

LUCY
No.

JAKE
Yes.

LUCY
Let go.

JAKE
I need this.

LUCY

What?

JAKE

It's the answer to all my prayers.

LUCY

Prayers? What prayers. I bet you don't even go to church.

JAKE

Hell no. What has that got to do with anything?

LUCY

(does the sign of the cross)

What have prayers got to do with church? You really are as dumb as you look.

JAKE

And what could a little girly do with a bag filled with drugs?

LUCY

I could ask you the same thing?

JAKE

This is going to fund my rap career. I'll sell this. Buy some studio time. Really set me up. Now let go before I punch you in the face.

LUCY

You'll have to hit me because I'm not letting go.

JAKE

You wouldn't even know what to do with this. You don't even know what life is like out on the streets.

LUCY

I'm going to hand this over to the police. Prove myself to the church elders.

JAKE

Let go.

LUCY

No.

It's a stalemate. They both tug on the bag, trying to rip it out of the hands of the other, but neither is strong enough to take total control of it.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Barry is no longer high, coming down and coming down hard. Scratching at his arms and fidgeting, he's an addict.

He picks up an almost completely smoked cigarette from the floor, lighting it he smokes what was left but it doesn't last long.

He digs through a nearby trashcan. Searching through it, but not even really knowing what he's looking for.

He then hears two people arguing in the near distance. It's Jake and Lucy. This argument gets his attention.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Jake and Lucy still have a hold of the bag, both pulling at it. The bag unzips, the cocaine on display for anyone to see.

JAKE

These drugs should be free anyway.
But society is messed up. I can
make a lot of money from this.

LUCY

Drugs are evil.

JAKE

You don't even know what you're
talking about.

LUCY

Drugs are illegal for a reason.

JAKE

Because stupid people run the
country.

LUCY

No.

JAKE

You're just a kid.

LUCY

So are you.

JAKE
Let go.

LUCY
No.

Barry staggers over to them.

BARRY
(screaming)
Wait. That bag. It's filled with
poison!

Jake and Lucy stop pulling, but both still keep a hold. Both caught off guard by Barry's outburst.

Barry joins them, grabbing a hold of the bag along with them.

BARRY (CONT'D)
I can help you.

Jake and Lucy share a look, both very confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Barry now leads Jake and Lucy down a long narrow street. All three still with a tight hold of this bag of drugs.

BARRY
I'm an undercover cop. We've been chasing these drug dealers all over the city. They've been poisoning their drugs. Killing people off.

JAKE
That's awful.

LUCY
Well, serves them right. Shouldn't be doing drugs in the first place.

BARRY
I need to test what's in here at my office.

JAKE
I'm not letting go.

BARRY
I work for the government son.
You've got to trust me.

JAKE

Then why do you look, and lets be honest, smell like you're homeless?

Barry is stumped, needs to think of a lie but he's struggling.

LUCY

(coming to his rescue)
Because he's undercover, idiot.
Weren't you listening?
(to Barry)
Isn't that right?.

BARRY

(smiling at Lucy)
Yeah, you're a very smart girl.

JAKE

(to Barry)
You're full of shit.

EXT. PUBLIC TOILETS - DAY

Barry leads them to the public toilets. It's a mess, dirty on the outside. Smashed windows and the door hanging off.

BARRY

In here.

JAKE

(shocked)
This is your office?

LUCY

(worried)
Yeah, I was expecting something a little nicer myself.

BARRY

(grinning)
Undercover remember. It's supposed to look like a place no one else would ever go into.
(to Lucy)
You have to let me test these drugs for poison. You'll be helping a lot of people.

Lucy considers, then lets go of the bag.

BARRY (CONT'D)
 (to Jake)
 You'll be a hero. Plenty of reward
 money for you. I'll make sure of
 that.

Now it's Jake's turn to let go of the bag.

BARRY (CONT'D)
 (victorious)
 Now, don't come in here until I
 tell you to.

Barry enters the toilets alone.

INT. PUBLIC TOILETS - DAY

At the row of sinks, Barry places down the bag. With both hands he's then stuffing as much cocaine up his nose and into his mouth as he can.

In heaven, he can't get enough of it. No sign of slowing down.

EXT. PUBLIC TOILETS - DAY

Jake goes to enter the toilets but Lucy grabs hold and pulls him back.

LUCY
 He told us to wait.

JAKE
 Like hell I'm waiting.

LUCY
 (does the sign of the
 cross)
 Don't say that word.

JAKE
 What? Hell?

LUCY
 (snapping)
 Devil worshipper. Drug dealer.

JAKE
 I prefer rapper and street hustler.

He pulls himself free from her. Goes in.

LUCY
I'm not staying out here on my own.

They both enter the toilets together.

INT. PUBLIC TOILETS - DAY

Barry is now dead on the floor. Sat up, back against the wall. His face covered in cocaine. The bag is empty. He's done it all.

Both Lucy and Jake stand over him, taking a moment just to stare down at him.

JAKE
(pulling his slipping
shorts up)
Wow, I guess it really was
poisoned. I should never have tried
to have gotten involved in drugs.
Not for me this isn't. Gross.

Lucy takes out her phone.

LUCY
(beaming happy)
Told you so.

JAKE
Who are you calling?

LUCY
An ambulance. At least I get to
tell the church that I tried to
save a life.

JAKE
I'm going to write a rap song about
this.

They share a look and a smile.

LUCY
I'd like to hear it.

He nods. It's a deal.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END