

# THE GIFT FROM GAZ

by

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FADE IN:

A large block of flats on the outskirts of Manchester. In one of the flats lives CARL.

INT. CARL'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

CARL (23) is seen getting dressed for his first night on duty as a new Security Guard.

He looks in the mirror at himself - his uniform looks cheap and starchy. He's not impressed.

CARL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GAZ'S girlfriend SARAH (23) lies naked in Carl's bed.

A car horn sounds O/S

SARAH  
(guiltily)  
Quick, he might come up.

INT. STEVE'S CAR - NIGHT

Crap music booms out from the CD player.

STEVE (24) is sitting in the drivers seat honking his horn. GAZ and DAZ are in the back seats looking up at Carl's flat.

INT. CARLS BATHROOM - NIGHT

The car horn continues to sound.

Carl angrily slides open the bathroom window and gives the car the finger.

The car horn keeps sounding - and now for longer.

INT. STEVE'S CAR - NIGHT

GAZ  
Here we go, Bathroom lights off!

INT. CARLS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carl quickly pulls on a pair of black loafers.

SARAH  
I can't keep doing this.

CARL  
Stop coming round then.

EXT. CARLS FLAT - NIGHT

Carl walks down towards Steve's Car.

STEVE  
(shouting through the  
window to Carl)  
You look a complete mong!

Carl opens the passenger door and gets in.

CARL  
(turning down Steve's  
radio)  
Least I've got a dick. Drive  
bitch.

STEVE'S CAR - NIGHT

The car heads out through the back streets. We can see the bright lights of the city in the distance.

DAZ  
£5.90, Fuck off, I wouldn't even  
get outta bed for that.

CARL  
48 hours a week...

STEVE  
Dressed like a complete wanker!

CARL  
(looking at Steve)  
Who's wearing the silk shirt toss  
pot?

Steve runs his fingers over his silk shirt sleeves and jokingly licks his lips at Carl.

The car stops at traffic lights. An OLD MAN crosses in front of the car, walking an old three legged DOG.

Steve winds down his window and bleats loudly like a sheep.

STEVE  
Mmmmmhhhaaaaarrrrrrrrr!!!

The old man anxiously tries to speed up.

Carl turns to look at Gaz in the back seat. Gaz raises his eyebrows and shakes his head.

The lights turn to green. Steve's car screeches off.

EXT. LARGE OFFICE BLOCK - NIGHT

Carl leans in through the window of Steve's car.

CARL  
Have a good night boy's.

STEVE  
We will, you wont.

DAZ  
(to Carl)  
Have a shit night! Die (as in  
Bye)

CARL  
(as in bye bye)  
Die die.

Steve's car drives off to the sounds of piss taking bleating sheep.

INT. LARGE OFFICE BLOCK, RECEPTION DESK - NIGHT

Carl is standing at the desk.

ERIC (52) - a nerdy looking, pot bellied Security Guard with white hair and a goatee beard sits, eyes glued to a monitor.

ERIC  
Your late.

CARL  
I was told I start at eight.

ERIC  
(Seriously)  
The time sponsored by Accurist is  
8:02PM.

Carl's false smile stays on his face...but his eyes show his disdain.

INT. LARGE OFFICE BLOCK, CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lift door's open revealing Eric and Carl. They exit.

Carl follows behind Eric on a tour of the building...

ERIC

10 floors, 6 minutes per floor,  
so you should get it done in that  
hour...

CARL

(bored senseless)

Yep...

Eric opens an office door and points to the kettle.

ERIC

All kettles need to be turned off  
and unplugged at the wall. This  
basic rule also applies to all  
electrical appliances; FOR  
EXAMPLE, the photo copiers...

Carl looks out through a large glass window. The glow from the city at night shines in on him.

INT. THE NILE BAR - NIGHT

Drunken customers are rammed in like cattle. Steve, Gaz and Daz are at the bar. A group of GIRLS on a Hen night are near by.

The girls look over to the lads and laugh to each other.

The FAT BRIDE-TO-BE with an 'L' plate attached to her chest and a small tiara stumbles over to the lads.

FAT BRIDE

Oi! You gonna' buy me a drink.

The lads look at her, disgusted.

DAZ

I'll get your fiance one.

Steve looks her up and down, and then across to the other girls on the Hen-do.

STEVE  
(putting his arm  
round the bride)  
I've got a proposal for ya.

The fat bride-to-be stares back at Steve gormlessly.

INT. LARGE OFFICE BLOCK, MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Carl is stacking chairs with Eric.

ERIC  
Be you and me on New Years Eve  
too...

Carl carries on stacking chairs with gritted teeth.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, the Boss always gets  
us a bottle for midnight. Alcohol  
free of course.

Carl gets a text message. He opens his mobile.

Steve has sent a picture message: He is seen with his arms  
around two of the prettier girls on the Hen-do, who are in  
turn seen exposing ample cleavage.

**"See what ya missing!"** - reads the message.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
(pointing at the  
mobile)  
Off that - You've got a patrol to  
do.

Eric picks up some more chairs and adds them to a tall  
stack.

He turns away.

The stack slowly tips over. Just before it crashes to the  
floor...

INT. LARGE OFFICE BLOCK, CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Carl walks alone. He has a *router* in one hand and a radio  
in the other. He zaps the *router* at one of the *patrol*  
*points*.

He walks into the female toilets and checks the cubicles.

Carl receives a new text message:

**"Got a table, tits AND a cold Stella waiting for ya!"**

Carl smiles to himself. He looks at his reflection in the mirror.

Eric is heard over the radio:

ERIC  
Your running behind schedule..!

Carl stares intently at himself for a moment.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Are you reading me over? Radio  
check, radio check...

Beat.

Carl turns the radio off and places it in a sink.

He removes his security tie and lapels and throws them in a bin.

He undoes a couple of buttons on his shirt and messes his hair up a bit - the outfit will have to do.

INT. THE NILE BAR - NIGHT

Steve, Daz and Gaz are at a table. A few off the hen-do are sitting with them.

GIRL  
(disappointed)  
Postman?!

GAZ  
Keeps me fit I 'spose.

GIRL  
Dog ever bite ya?

GAZ  
(laughing)  
Yeah...all the time

Steve has the fat bride to be on his knee, and is talking to her chest when he receives a text message from Carl.

The phone vibrates in his pocket.

FAT BRIDE  
(feeling the  
vibration)  
Someone's got a text! Keep it  
ringing darlin'!

Steve gets out his phone. The text is from Carl:

**"Stella AND a packet of peanuts ya tight bastard!"**

STEVE  
(smiling)  
Told ya he'd buckle!

The lads all cheer the news and raise their glasses in appreciation of Carl quitting his job.

EXT. QUIET SIDE ROAD, CASH MACHINE - NIGHT

Carl walks over to the cash machine. He gives a quick look over his shoulder - no ones there.

He types in his pin and hovers his fingers over the amount buttons.

CARL  
(sighing)  
Stuff it...

He chooses to withdraw £100.

The cash is dispensed.

Suddenly Carl's body is forced forward into the machine as he is kicked violently in the back.

He falls to the floor as his face and body is kicked, punched, and stamped on.

Hands quickly dart in and out of his pockets, taking his mobile phone and wallet.

INT. THE NILE BAR - NIGHT

Gaz is seen returning from the bar carrying two pints. He has a packet of peanuts in between his teeth for Carl.

DAZ  
(jokingly)  
Just getting one for you and the quitter are ya?!

GAZ  
Name the last time you bought me a pint?



EXT. DARK ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A DARK FIGURE stands over Carl as others continue to kick and punch him. The light from Carl's phone illuminates the persons face slightly as he is seen going through Carl's phone menu.

INT. THE NILE BAR - NIGHT

Steve's phone vibrates again in his pocket. This time its a phone call.

The fat bride-to-be attempts to give Steve a sexy look.

Steve looks at his mobile and then smiles at the 'bride'.

**CARL** is displayed on the screen. Steve answers the phone:

STEVE  
Pints goin' warm dickhead!

Manic screaming and laughter is heard...

VOICE  
Your mates at the bottom of Cross  
Street, dying for a pint!

Steve looks confused.

More hysterical laughter and screaming is heard.

VOICE (CONT'D)  
FUCKIN' WANKERS!!

The call ends.

Steve holds the phone away from him. It takes a moment for him to realise what has just been said.

EXT. CROSS STREET - NIGHT

Steve, Daz and Gaz run at speed down Cross Street.

They weave in and out amongst the Friday night revellers and numerous Taxi's.

They are frantically searching for Carl.

The hustle and bustle of Friday night obscures their view -

Groups of lads are seen singing drunken football songs.

Girls in short skirts huddle together, arms linked.

Car horns seem louder and the cities lights brighter.

Gaz eventually spots Carl's crumpled body partially hidden across the street in some bushes.

GAZ  
(pointing)  
He's there!

Steve and Daz hear Gaz immediately and turn to where he's pointing.

Gaz bounds into the road. A car hits him full on at speed and hurls him into the air.

Silence: Time stops as his body hurtles heavy towards the ground, head first.

The sickening sound of skull impacting concrete is heard.

Two girls, leaving a burger bar, scream in shock as Gaz's body lands inches away from them...

CUT TO BLACK.

(LONG BEAT)

INT. A BUS - MORNING

A little girl is sat next to her mother. She keeps turning round in her seat and looking at the person sitting behind her.

Her mother keeps turning her back around to face forward, but the little girls attention is repeatedly drawn back.

More passengers get on the bus. Their eyes all clock him:

Carl sits alone. His face is one deep bruise. His cheek looks patchwork by the various stitching.

EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING

Carl limps off the bus. He is dressed in a black suit.

All eyes are on him as the bus pulls away.

EXT. CHURCH GRAVEYARD - MORNING

Mourners are seen at the grave side. GAZ'S MUM - a small plump woman is being comforted by Gaz's girlfriend Sarah.

Steve and Daz spot Carl approaching.

The rest of the mourners notice Carl.

Carl joins Steve and Daz: Tears well in their eyes.

The sound of Gaz's mum and girlfriend crying fills the graveyard...

INT. GAZ'S MUMS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Gaz's mum has prepared a small buffet. Mourners are perched in every available inch of the downstairs.

Carl is standing awkwardly in a corner. A few people look at him coldly.

EXT. GAZ'S MUMS GARDEN - AFTERNOON

Carl is smoking a cigarette. He inhales deeply.

Behind him, through the kitchen window, emotions are clearly seen from some of the mourners.

The odd finger is angrily pointed, aimed at Carl as he smokes, unaware of the rising animosity.

Carl brings the cigarette up to his mouth. It's almost finished.

He places a new cigarette in his mouth and uses the last one to light it. His hands shake.

A large middle aged MAN, dressed in a black suit steps out through the kitchen door, into the garden and lights a cigarette. He is clearly drunk.

A long beat.

MAN  
How ya feelin'?

CARL  
(awkwardly)  
Yeah,..not bad.

MAN  
BASTARD.

Carl stands still.

The man steps in closer.

MAN (CONT'D)  
 You BASTARD. Hope you feel guilt  
 for the rest of your fuckin'  
 life.

Beat.

The man goes back inside the house.

Carl just stands there in disbelief.

EXT. A TERRACED STREET - DAY

A long row of houses.

Daz is seen coming down a set of tall ladders. He is busy  
 at work - window cleaning in the rain.

He picks up the ladders and quickly crosses the street to  
 the next house on his round.

Within seconds he is up at a bedroom window - squeegee in  
 hand.

A POSTMAN walks down the street towards the ladders. He's  
 lost.

Daz notices him.

DAZ  
 (shouting down)  
 Fourteens the one set back a bit  
 with the yellow door.

POSTMAN  
 (surprised)  
 Mind reader! Cheers.

DAZ  
 I'm a mate...was a mate, of Gaz.

The postman stares up at Daz unknowingly.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
 Postman who did this round before  
 you!

POSTMAN  
 (uninterested)  
 Don't know him.

Daz twists back sharply on his ladder and gets back to  
 work.

POSTMAN (CONT'D)  
 Where's Clarksfield Road..?

DAZ  
                  (angrily)  
          Piss off.

Daz bangs the squeegee against the window.

INT. CARLS BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Carl is lying on his bed. His wardrobe doors are open, but there are no clothes inside.

Photos from various nights out are lying on his bed: Group shots of Gaz, Sarah, Carl, Daz and Steve are clearly seen.

The sound of the intercom buzzes loudly.

Carl ignores it.

The intercom continues to sound.

It eventually stops.

Carl closes his eyes.

There is a sudden knocking at his bedroom window.

Daz is at the window on his ladder, wet through.

                  DAZ  
          Oi, John Merrick, open up!

INT. CHEAP GREASY SPOON CAFE - LATER

Carl and Daz sit amongst an array of old age pensioners in the cafe, sheltering from the rain.

Daz is eating a full English breakfast. Carl's breakfast lies untouched.

INT. CHEAP GREASY SPOON CAFE - LATER

Carl and Daz are still there.

Different people are at some tables, other tables are now empty.

Carl stares down at a cold mug of tea.

Daz stares at him. His mobile rings.

DAZ  
 (answering the phone)  
 Yeah, he's here. We're in  
 Supergran's.

INT. CHEAP GREASY SPOON CAFE - LATER

An ancient old waitress brings 3 cups of tea over the lads' table.

STEVE  
 (smiling)  
 Thanks love.

The old waitress puts the tray down on the table; a lot of the tea is now swimming in the tray.

Steve, Daz and Carl watch her as she hobbles back to the kitchen.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 (to Carl)  
 Where's all your stuff?

CARL  
 Sold it.

STEVE  
 Technics?

CARL  
 Yep.

DAZ  
 Plasma?

CARL  
 £500

DAZ  
 (annoyed)  
 Last time I sort you out a 50  
 inch.

STEVE  
 (to Carl)  
 What you up to dickhead?

CARL  
 Goin' away.

Long beat.

Steve and Daz stare at Carl.

STEVE  
He was our mate too you know.

CARL  
Come with me then.

Beat

CARL (CONT'D)  
Gaz always talked about the road trip.

DAZ  
When he was pissed.

CARL  
He's dead now.

The lads stare at each other around the table.

Beat

DAZ  
What about my round?

CARL  
You hate your job.

STEVE  
What about Sarah?

CARL  
(guiltily)  
What about her? Gaz always said it was just a lads trip.

Rain falls heavily against the window of the Cafe.

The lads stare at each other; then at the rain hitting the window, then to each other...

CUT TO:

EXT. PERTH AIRPORT, AUSTRALIA. SIDE ROAD - DAY

Steve, Daz and Carl are walking in single file. They are all wearing rucksacks as they head out past a large sign reading 'Perth Airport'.

It is HOT.

Planes fly over head.

STEVE  
(sweating)  
Could at least 'av got a fuckin' bus!

Daz struggles with his large rucksack at the back of the group.

DAZ  
Your the one moaning you had  
deep vein thrombosis you cock.

STEVE  
Might have!

CARL  
(shouting back)  
Exercise will do ya good then!

Carl is walking at the front looking at a free guide to Perth.

They carry on walking.

The sun beats down.

A large old estate car drives past them heading towards the airport.

The hippy looking DRIVER stares out at them as he drives past.

Steve stares back at him.

STEVE  
What's he fuckin' gawpin' at?

Daz keeps walking, but begins to bleat loudly like a sheep.

Steve joins in too.

They continue walking on.

Carl looks back up the road to them and notices the car turning around and heading back towards them.

CARL  
He heard ya you knobs!

The car slows down to a crawl along side them.

The driver leans across into the passenger seat. An assortment of metal piercing's consume his face.

DRIVER  
Hey Guys...just arrived in Oz?

STEVE  
(cautiously)  
Might have.

DRIVER  
Do you want a car?



The lads stare at him suspiciously.

DRIVER (CONT'D)  
My flight back to Finland leaves  
in 2 hours.

The lads just continue to stare in at him.

The driver stares back and then laughs.

DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Take it. I couldn't sell it so I  
was only going to leave it in the  
car park.

The lads look at each other.

CARL  
(to the driver)  
You serious?

DRIVER  
Of course!

Beat

STEVE  
Can't give you any money.

The driver points to a small necklace hanging from the rear  
view mirror with the small head of an Elephant God on it.

DRIVER  
Then it is a gift from Ganesh.

Steve looks at Daz and Carl...

STEVE  
(smiling)  
Gift from Gaz more like.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - DAY

Steve is driving the 'Gift from Gaz' down Hay Street in  
Perth.

Carl and Daz are in the back relaxing on the drive.

STEVE  
1969 Ford Falcon he said.

Daz stretches out happily.

DAZ  
This is just unreal.

Carl stares out at life going by.

The sun shines brightly.

CARL  
Gaz would of loved this.

They drive along in silence.

Steve looks back at Daz and Carl through the rear view mirror.

The car heads out along Hay Street.

Young attractive people sit at outside Cafe tables, drinking coffee and reading papers.

An old man gets into his Ute and drives off.

A dog chases after the Ute. The Ute stops at traffic lights and the dog jumps up into the trailer.

INT. HAY STEET BACKPACKERS HOSTEL - LATER

The hostel is big. A large staircase spirals up the floors with landings leading off to various dormitory style bedrooms.

Steve, Daz and Carl finally make it with their rucksacks to the top floor.

STEVE  
(out of breath)  
Would have to be on the top floor.

Daz barges past towards the dormitory.

DAZ  
Hurry up. Not had a shit since Manchester!

Daz grabs the keys off Steve and unlocks the door.

The dormitory is quite small, with just two bunk beds and some small draws.

One of the top bunks is occupied. The PERSON is asleep, facing the wall.

Daz throws his rucksack on the other top bunk.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
                  (to Steve and Carl)  
Bad luck, sleeping beauty's got  
the other one!

Daz heads off down the landing towards the toilet.

Steve and Carl throw their rucksacks on the bottom bunks.

Steve still has the car keys in his hand. He holds them up appreciatively at Carl.

                  STEVE  
                  Still can't believe that!

Carl smiles.

The sounds of Daz going to the toilet are clearly heard from the corridor.

The person asleep on the top bunk mutters angrily in Korean and covers his head with his quilt.

Steve and Carl look at each other. Both try not to laugh.

                  DAZ  
                  (O/S)  
                  There's no fuckin' bog roll!

Steve and Carl burst out laughing.

INT. DORMITORY ROOM - LATER

Steve and Carl are lying on their bunks.

Steve is talking on his mobile to his Mum.

                  STEVE  
                  I'll be getting charged as well  
                  Mum, so it's costing us both  
                  money...yeah he's fine....I will.  
                  I told her we'd email her. OK.  
                  And you. I will...Bye.

Steve hangs up.

                  STEVE (CONT'D)  
                  (to Carl)  
                  Family! Bet your glad you ain't  
                  got any.

Carl nods at Steve unconvincingly.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Me mum said Sarah wants you to  
phone her when you can.

A large Lonely Planet Guide to Australia lands heavily on  
Carl's chest.

Daz walks into the dormitory.

DAZ

It's only last years. We'll have  
that...

CARL

...well hurt you idiot!

STEVE

(to Daz)

Where d'ya nab that from?

DAZ

Got loads of them. TV room and  
everything.

Daz stands in between the two bunks. He raises his body  
weight in between the two bunks by gripping both bed  
ladders.

He goes up and down continually.

DAZ (CONT'D)

Right. We need a plan of action.

INT. TV ROOM - AFTERNOON

The TV room is quite large. Odd chairs and an old settee  
face a large old television.

A few book shelves adorn the walls, along with posters  
advertising excursions and day trips along the coast.

A MIDDLE AGED MAN is asleep in one of the chairs.

Steve, Daz and Carl stand near the back wall. Above them,  
on the wall, is a large map of Australia.

Carl's finger traces along the Highway out of Perth heading  
east.

CARL

See, Highway 94. Saw signs for  
that this morning.

Carl's finger continues following the route of the Highway  
along the map.

CARL (CONT'D)  
Look, it goes right by the coast  
here for ages...

The middle aged man who was asleep in the chair coughs.

STEVE  
(looking at names  
along the route)  
What's that say? Nulla...?

DAZ  
Nullabour, yeah.

MIDDLE AGED MAN  
(eyes shut)  
Nullabour Plain you pommy pricks.

The man gets up out of the chair and crosses over to the map.

MIDDLE AGED MAN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck you crossing the  
Nullabour for?

The lads look at him in surprise.

MIDDLE AGED MAN (CONT'D)  
There's nothing there mate.

Steve looks at the man annoyed.

STEVE  
We're gonna' work at farms on the  
way.

The man laughs into Steve's face.

MIDDLE AGED MAN  
Yeh, you do that. Work ya' arse's  
off for fifty bucks a day in the  
middle of fuckin' nowhere.

The middle aged man walks out of the TV room

MIDDLE AGED MAN (CONT'D)  
Pommie greenhorn pricks.

The lads watch as he leaves the TV room.

INT. 24 HOUR SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

The lads are walking around the supermarket aisles.

Carl pushes the trolley.



CASHIER  
You guys going camping?

DAZ  
Road trip. THE road trip.

CASHIER  
Ah, good on ya'.

CARL  
Should of been four of us, but  
our mate...

STEVE  
(changing the  
subject)  
...so if you wanna come, just say  
the word.

The cashier smiles

Daz and Carl silently start bagging up the goods.

INT. DORMITORY ROOM - NIGHT

Daz unlocks the door to the dormitory.

The stranger occupying the top bunk still lies there  
sleeping.

The lads walk in carrying their provisions.

Steve sits heavily on his bed.

STEVE  
We should of just put all this in  
the car.

Carl starts putting the stuff under his bed.

CARL  
If it got nicked, we'd be  
knackered.

Daz is again raising himself up and down between the bunk  
beds, using the ladders.

DAZ  
(looking down on the  
sleeping stranger)  
Not as knackered as him!

Daz taps the sleeping man on the shoulder.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
You alright me old china?

The STRANGER turns to face them and opens his eyes startled.

STRANGER  
No China, me Korean!

The lads laugh. Daz looks embarrassed.

DAZ  
Yeah,..No, I wasn't meaning,..ah  
forget it.

Daz holds his hand out to shake hands.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
I'm Daz.

The stranger smiles with a geeky looking grin, and shakes Daz's hand.

STRANGER  
Thankyou! My. Name. Is. Kim.

Daz and KIM continue shaking hands.

INT. DORMITORY ROOM - LATER

Steve, Daz and Carl are trying to fit all their provisions into their rucksacks.

Kim watches from his bunk.

STEVE  
Lets just leave now.

CARL  
We've paid for the night though.

DAZ  
Yeh, lets get in the Falcon and  
drive man!

Carl notices Kim watching him hungrily from his bunk as he packs away a six-pack of chocolate bars.

CARL  
Do you want one?

Kim nods politely.

Carl throws a chocolate bar up to Kim.

Kim opens it quickly and eats.



DAZ  
You starving mate?

Kim goes quiet for a moment.

KIM  
Me no food for...

Kim holds up three fingers.

Daz looks at him concerned.

DAZ  
Not eaten for 3 days?

Kim nods excitedly.

KIM  
Yes, yes!  
People..sleep..here..before you.  
Every...my..GONE.

DAZ  
What?

Carl stands up.

CARL  
I think he's saying his stuff's  
been nicked.

DAZ  
(to Kim)  
Your. Belongings. Stolen.

KIM  
Yes! Yes! Stowen, Steal, Steal!

DAZ  
(to Kim)  
Shit brother, that's well bad.

Steve, Daz and Carl all stop what they're doing and look at Kim.

STEVE  
(to Kim)  
What ya gonna do?

Kim goes into his pillow and pulls out his passport.

KIM  
(shrugging his  
shoulders)  
Go back Korea.

Daz looks across to Steve and Carl.

Steve and Carl nod knowingly to Daz's look.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - NIGHT

The car heads out through the streets of Perth.

Daz is sitting in the back with Carl. He is already in his sleeping bag.

Steve is driving, with Kim up front in the passenger seat.

DAZ

She said they're everywhere.

STEVE

I can't see...ah...here we go.

A 'drive thru' off licence is just up ahead.

A large SKINHEAD and long goatee beard stands amongst large crates of beer and some fridges.

The car pulls into the *drive thru*.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Only in Oz!

Steve winds down his window to talk.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Alright mate.

The skinhead just nods at him.

CARL

Get whatever man.

DAZ

Beer Kim?

KIM

(smiling profusely)

No no no, thankyou, thankyou.

STEVE

Any offers mate?

SKINHEAD

Two crates of V.B for fifty.

Steve plays it cool.

STEVE

Yeh ok, that sounds good.

The skinhead goes off to get the beer.

DAZ

Whats VD?

STEVE

Ask ya Mum.

The skinhead returns carrying 2 large crates of beer. 'V.B' is clearly seen written across the crate.

DAZ

(smiling at Steve)

Twat.

The skinhead opens the car boot and manages to squeeze the crates of beer in.

Daz looks out through the boot to the skinhead.

DAZ (CONT'D)

(smiling politely)

G'day mate.

The skinhead just stares at him, then slams down the boot.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - LATER

The city lights have been replaced by the dark night of the outback.

Kim is asleep. His head hangs at an awkward angle.

Daz and Carl are drinking beer as Steve drives along.

Steve's phone pokes out from the car's ashtray. He picks it up.

STEVE

Great. No signal.

Daz struggles under his sleeping bag to get to his mobile.

He finds it.

DAZ

Nor me.

Daz stares at Carl in mock shock.

DAZ (CONT'D)

What if there's a serial killer  
out there watching us!

Carl looks at Daz - unimpressed.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
 Just waiting for us to stop so he  
 can bum ya to death.

Daz and Steve laugh to each other.

Carl quietly pushes down the lock on his door.

Steve turns off the cars headlights and drives along in  
 darkness.

Carl panic's.

CARL  
 Don't be a dickhead, dickhead!

Steve drives along blindly.

Daz laughs loudly.

CARL (CONT'D)  
 (angrily)  
 C'mon!

Steve eventually turns the headlights back on.

STEVE  
 (through laughter)  
 What's up with ya?

CARL  
 Our mate died coz of some idiot  
 in a car. (beat)  
 Remember!

STEVE  
 We're the only one's out here!

Carl swings forward into the gap between Steve and the  
 sleeping Kim.

CARL  
 (to Steve)  
 Pack it in.

They drives along in an awkward silence.

Steve stares back through the rear view mirror at Daz.

Daz spots a road sign up ahead.

DAZ  
 Here' are, what's this say?

The car pulls up near the road sign.

The distances of the closest towns are staggering.



Beat.

Suddenly Daz pops up from beside Steve's drivers door and bangs on the window.

Steve involuntarily bangs back on the window.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Fuckin idiot.

Daz laughs heartily in at them.

DAZ  
Come and have a look at this!

He walks away from the car.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
C'mon...and turn the lights off.

Kim wakes up from a deep sleep.

KIM  
(to Steve)  
A problem?

STEVE  
Don't think so.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Steve uses the light from his phone as a torch as he, Carl and Kim walk over to Daz.

DAZ  
Right;.. now look up.

All four of them look up. The sky is just a bright blanket of stars.

It is an amazing sight.

They all stare up transfixed.

Beat.

KIM  
Incredigle.

The lads laugh.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - MORNING

All four of the lads are asleep. Kim is lying, almost hidden under a pile of coats and jumpers.

The windows are steamed up.

EXT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - CONTINUOUS

The morning light reveals where the car has stopped. The view is again breath taking: Miles upon miles of eucalyptus forest stretches as far as the eye can see.

A large road-train drives towards the car. It sounds its loud air horn annoyingly as it drives past.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - AFTERNOON

Daz is now driving, with Carl in the front.

Steve sits in the back with Kim. Kim is showing photo's of his girlfriend to Steve on his phone.

Steve holds Kim's phone.

KIM  
Very beautiful.

STEVE  
(smiling)  
Not bad is she.

Steve holds Kim's phone out for Carl to see.

CARL  
Yeh,..beautiful. (to Steve) Still  
no signal then?

Carl looks out through the window at the forest wizzing by.

EXT. A ROADHOUSE - LATER

The roadhouse is quite small. Two Camels stand in a fenced field next to the car park.

Kim is feeding them apples.

Carl sits at a picnic table. He is watching Steve talk into a pay phone near by.

A young mother with her daughter are seen waiting outside the only toilet.

Daz eventually comes out of the toilet. He hands the young mother the key to the toilet. Its attached to a large wooden fob.

Daz spots Carl and runs over to him.

DAZ  
(to Carl)  
Don't fancy her chances.

The young mother quickly exits the toilet. Her daughter is crying.

She shouts over to Daz annoyed.

YOUNG MOTHER  
You should be ashamed of yourself!

She heads into the road house.

Steve is seen talking in the phone booth.

STEVE  
I've told him...alright I'll tell him.

Carl and Daz sit at the picnic table watching Kim feed the Camels.

One of the Camel bites a bit more than just the apple; Kim pulls his hand away quickly.

DAZ  
(about Kim)  
Funny little chap in' he.

CARL  
(laughing)  
Yeah, he's a good lad.

Steve joins them at the Picnic table.

STEVE  
(to Carl)  
Me mum still wants you to phone Sarah.

Carl looks awkward.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Just phone her, what's up with ya'?



CARL  
Nothing. I'll phone her later.

DAZ  
C'mon man...Gaz was her  
boyfriend.

Carl turns on Daz.

CARL  
What's that s'posed to mean?!

Beat.

Daz puts his arm on Carl's shoulder.

DAZ  
She's hurting too mate.

Steve walks over to Kim and the Camels.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
We're all hurtin'.

Carl watches as Steve reaches his hand up to stroke the Camel.

DAZ (CONT'D)  
I'd phone her,...but she  
obviously wants to talk to  
you....go on, you always said  
she's like a sister to ya.

Carl looks at Daz.

CARL  
I'll phone her soon.

They both get up and walk over towards the Camels.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - EVENING

The car heads out along the highway. The forest is still thick at either side of the road.

Steve is again driving. Carl is up front with him.

Daz and Kim doze in the back.

Carl is looking at the scars on his face in the cars visor mirror.

CARL  
See, I think that must be from  
when I hit the cash machine.

Steve shakes his head in sympathy.

Carl points to a scar.

CARL (CONT'D)  
That's quite a sharp looking cut.

Steve looks over at him.

STEVE  
(awkwardly)  
You could see before mate, its  
from one of their fucking foot  
prints.

Steve still looks at Carl.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
(angrily)  
Bastards.

A large Kangaroo jumps out into the road.

Steve and Carl barely have time to notice it before the car  
hits it head on.

Steve slams on the brakes; the Kangaroo hits heavily into  
the windscreen before being thrown forward into the road.

The force of the impact throws everyone forward.

Kim and Daz wake up in shock.

The car straddles both lanes of the road.

DAZ  
What happened?!

The Kangaroo lies badly injured in the road in front of  
them.

It begins to cry out in pain. The cry is eerily similar to  
the bleating noise the lads make when taking the piss.

The lads stare out at it in shock.

The kangaroo tries to stand up. But its legs are clearly  
broken.

STEVE  
What do we do, what do we do?!

Carl opens his door to get out but this only makes the  
animal panic even more.

Carl gets back in the car.

Again the Kangaroo bleats out in pain.



CARL  
 There was nothing you could've  
 done.

Daz begins to spray words onto the wall of the water tank:

**Road trip 2009**

He then sprays his name underneath.

Carl and Steve look across to Daz.

Daz throws the aerosol over to Carl.

Carl stands up and sprays his name under Daz's. He passes  
 the can onto Steve.

**STEVE** is sprayed in big letters under **Carl**.

DAZ  
 (to Carl)  
 Go and wake up sleeping beauty.

Carl starts down towards the car.

STEVE  
 Let him sleep, I'll do it.

Steve shakes the can. He sprays the name **GAZ**.

Carl and Daz look at him. They say nothing.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 What?

Carl and Daz look at Gaz's name sprayed on the wall.

Steve looks at the wall. He realises what he's done.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Fucked it up now haven't I.

He turns to face Carl and Daz. Steve starts to laugh. Then  
 he begins to cry uncontrollably.

Tears well up in Carl and Daz's eyes.

Daz crosses over to Steve.

DAZ  
 Come here you big pussy.

Daz hugs Steve tightly.



EXT. THE OUTBACK - EARLY MORNING

The car is pulled over to the side of the road with the drivers door open.

Steve runs across the road - doing his fliees up as he gets to the car. He now gets in the drivers seat.

The car drives off.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - MORNING

Steve is driving along with Kim up front asleep.

Daz is asleep. Carl is awake. He stares out through the window.

The forest has now been replaced by vast open plain's.

STEVE

That stinks!

Carl buries his nose into his sleeping bag.

Steve winds down his window.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Christ!

Carl laughs, still protected by his sleeping bag.

Daz wakes up due to the smell.

DAZ

That's definitely Korean.

Daz winds down his window.

EXT. HIGHWAY 94 - CONTINUOUS

The largest sky ever seen fills the horizon.

The car heads up the highway, Daz and Steve's heads hang out through the windows.

INT. THE GIFT FROM GAZ - AFTERNOON

Daz is now driving. Kim is also in the front, eating a pot noodle for breakfast.

Steve and Carl are sleep.

A tourist sign reading 'The Bunda Cliffs - Whale Watching Point' is clearly seen.

EXT. THE BUNDA CLIFFS - LATER

The car is pulled up at the edge of The Bunda cliffs.

The tourist information point is deserted. The lads are the only people for miles around.

The afternoon sun shines down. The view out over the ocean is beautiful.

All four of them sit on the roof of the Ford Falcon and look out, down over the cliffs, to the ocean.

Beat.

DAZ

It's incredible in it Kimbo...

Kim sits eating some crisps.

KIM

Yes, yes. Incredible.

Carl and Steve smile at Daz.

Kim looks out at the view.

KIM (CONT'D)

Thankyou...

Kim looks at everyone.

KIM (CONT'D)

...for your kindness.

Beat

Daz places his hand on Kim's shoulder affectionately.

DAZ

Pleasure mate.

Daz jumps down and opens the boot to look for food.

STEVE

(to Daz)

Whilst ya down there, make us a brew...

DAZ

Piss off.

Kim starts spitting crisps and points out towards the Ocean excitedly.

KIM

Gwale! Gwale...GWALE!!

A large Humpback Whale's tail fans out of the water majestically.

Daz quickly jumps back up onto the roof. The rest of the lads also stand up.

All are transfixed in awe.

CARL

Take a picture quick!

Steve fumbles for his phone. Its switched off. He quickly turns it on.

A baby humpback whale is also clearly visible.

Daz points out at the spectacle.

DAZ

Look, look!!

Steve looks down at his mobile. He has received a video message.

Suddenly the large Humpback Whale breaches the water.

Daz, Carl and Kim scream out in joy at the sight. They jump about on the roof in sheer ecstasy at what they've just witnessed.

More screaming is now heard. Though these screams are clearly from someone in pain.

Steve stares transfixed at his mobile. The video message is from Carl's stolen phone. It is footage of him getting attacked the night of Gaz's death.

Daz, Kim and Carl now stare down at the footage on the phone.

Grainy images clearly show the violence from that night inflicted on Carl. The sound is awful.

Carl sits down on the roof and looks out at the ocean.

The Whales are still seen out at sea.

CARL

Delete it.

The video ends.



Steve looks at the phone in shock.

STEVE  
Could use it as evidence...

CARL  
(screaming)  
Delete it!!

Steve deletes the video from his phone.

EXT. THE BUNDA CLIFFS - LATER

Carl walks alone along the cliff tops.

Kim is seen lying on the roof, writing postcards.

Steve and Daz lean up against the car, drinking VB. They watch Carl walking alone.

From inside Steve's pocket, his phone is heard ringing.

DAZ  
(angrily)  
If its them, let me fuckin' have  
it!

Steve looks down at the phone. A picture of Sarah hugging Gaz is seen with **Sarah** displayed above it.

STEVE  
It's OK, it's Sarah.

Steve answers it.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Hiya mate...

INT. SARAH'S CAR - MORNING.

Sarah sit's stuck in non moving traffic. Her wiper blades on her little mini go as fast as they can, but the Manchester rain still obscures her view. A sea of red brake lights shine in on her.

STEVE  
(v/o)  
...we've been meaning to call  
you.

Tears fall down Sarah's face.

SARAH  
 (into phone)  
 I need to speak to Carl.

STEVE  
 (into phone)  
 I know mate, but now's probably  
 not the best time.

Sarah tries in vain to stop sobbing.

SARAH  
 (into phone)  
 I either talk to him or I tell  
 you Steve.

Steve looks at Daz and runs two fingers down his eyes and then points at the phone - indicating that Sarah is crying.

Sarah stares out at the traffic.

STEVE  
 (v/o)  
 I've always said you can speak to  
 me.

Daz looks at Steve guiltily. Steve's phone is now on loud speaker.

SARAH  
 (v/o)  
 At the other end of the world!

STEVE  
 (into phone)  
 I know, we all feel really bad  
 about that honestly..

SARAH  
 (into phone)  
 Yeah,...well I'm pregnant.

Steve and Daz look at each other. They smile slightly.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
 (v/o)  
 It's Carl's baby.

The news suddenly stun's them.

Sarah sits there, crying.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 Everyone here knows, so now you  
 do.

She hangs up, crying. She throws her mobile into the passenger footwell.

EXT. THE BUNDA CLIFFS - CONTINUOUS

Carl looks out over the ocean. The sea looks calm.

STEVE  
You deceiving CUNT!

Steve heads over angrily to Carl, closely followed by Daz.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
How long had you been fuckin' her  
for eh?!

Carl looks at Steve in shock.

CARL  
What?

Steve grabs Carl at his collars and pulls him forward into him.

STEVE  
You cunt! He died trying to help  
you...!!

Steve lifts Carl up of the ground in a rage and throws him to the floor.

Steve kicks Carl in the chest.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I fuckin' hate ya!

Daz tries holding Steve back.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Should of been you...

Daz still struggles trying to hold Steve back.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
...You dead, not him!!

Carl starts crying.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Fuck off!

CARL  
It wasn't meant to happen...



He removes his rucksack and walks off into the terminal.

Daz takes the small necklace of Ganesh from the mirror and slips it in his pocket.

Carl, Kim and Daz get their gear from the boot of the car.

KIM

Please may I have photo?

Daz and Carl lean up against the Falcon.

Kim takes their photo.

They all head towards the terminal.

Three newly arrived French backpackers sit on their rucksacks. They are looking at a car hire leaflet.

Daz walks over to them

DAZ

Do you want a car?

The French backpackers look at him.

Daz points over to the battered old Ford Falcon in the car park.

He holds out the car keys.

DAZ (CONT'D)

Take it.

The french lads look shocked.

DAZ (CONT'D)

It's a gift from Gaz.

Daz, Kim and Carl walk into the terminal.

The french back packers are seen walking towards the car.

INT. THE BUSY AIRPORT TERMINAL - LATER

A large destination screen reads '**Flight Number 449ICN to SEOUL departing Gate 7**'.

Kim stands at the gate.

Steve, Daz and Carl are with him.

Steve shakes Kim's hand warmly.

STEVE

Have a safe journey back mate.

Daz gives Kim a hug.

DAZ

Give Mr's Kim a hug from me!

Kim laughs and pats Daz on the back.

Kim hugs Carl.

CARL

It was a pleasure meeting you  
Kim.

Kim looks at Carl and smiles.

KIM

(to Carl)

After losing a cow, one repairs  
barn.

Kim nods politely, but pointedly at Carl.

The lads watch as Kim goes through the gate to his flight.

INT. MANCHESTER ARRIVALS LOUNGE - DAY

People wait eagerly at the barriers as loved ones come through the arrivals partition.

A little girl dips under the barrier and jumps up into the arms of an elderly relative.

More and more people pour out into the waiting arms of loved ones.

Finally the boys come into view. Steve pushes a trolley; Daz walks alongside him.

Carl walks behind them. He carries his rucksack on his back.

STEVE'S MUM shouts from behind the barriers. A beaming smile fills her face.

STEVE'S MUM

(waving)

Steven!

She squeezes past people to get to him.

STEVE

Hiya Mum.

Steve's mum hugs her son tightly.

She smiles over to Daz and Carl.

Steve points at Carl.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
(to his Mum)  
He's not getting a lift.

His Mum looks over to Carl embarrassed.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
(to Carl)  
We're back, now fuck off!

Daz looks at Carl awkwardly for a moment. Then walks away and catches up with Steve and his Mum.

Carl stands alone amongst the throng of embracing happy families.

INT. MANCHESTER ARRIVALS LOUNGE - LATER

Carl sits alone at a table. A small cup of coffee from a vending machine sits on the table amongst a handful of loose change stacked up in denominations.

Carl sits there forlorn.

SARAH  
That's not gonna' get you far.

Carl looks up at Sarah.

Beat.

CARL  
How did you now I was here?

SARAH  
Daz texted me.

Sarah sits down at the table opposite Daz.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
I'll have hot chocolate if your paying.

Carl looks down at the coins on the table, then up at Sarah.

EXT. BUS STOP - MORNING

It is a bright sunny morning

A bus pulls into the bus stop.

Carl gets off the bus. He carries a small bunch of flowers.

He walks off up towards the Cemetery.

INT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Carl looks across the graveyard. He stops walking.

Gaz's mum sits perched at Gaz's grave.

Carl stands away at a distance.

Carl leans against the wall of the graveyard.

He breathes anxiously.

INT. GAZ'S GRAVESIDE. - CONTINUOUS

Gaz's mum sits at the graveside of her son.

She stares, deep in thought, at the headstone.

**Gareth Lloyd. Loving Son and Loyal Friend** is clearly seen written on the headstone.

Carl's shadow falls across the grave-side.

Gaz's mum looks up to see who's there.

Tears pour down Carl's face. His whole body is visibly shaking.

CARL

I'm so sorry Liz.

Gaz's Mum stands up. She looks at Carl.

She slaps him hard across the face.

Shocked by her own reaction, she immediately hugs Carl tightly.

They both sob into each others arms.



INT. THE NILE BAR - NIGHT

Daz and Steve stand at the bar.

The whole place is heaving with people out for a good night.

Daz and Steve drink in silence. They stare out into the crowd.

STEVE  
(to Daz)  
Goin' to the bog.

Steve walks off to the toilet.

A drunken group of lads barge up to the bar.

One of the group shouts over to the barmaid.

DRUNKEN LAD  
Oi! Three bottles of Corona...

The girl walks over to serve them

DRUNKEN LAD (CONT'D)  
And make sure they're fuckin'  
cold this time..!

Daz shakes his head to himself.

The barmaid searches the fridge for the coldest bottles.

The unmistakable sound of Carl getting attacked is again heard.

Daz tenses up. He looks over at the lads.

They all stare at the video message laughing.

DRUNKEN LAD 2  
Did you get a boot in?

DRUNKEN LAD  
I was filmin' it ya cunt!

The girl returns with the 3 Corona's.

The drunken lad pays for the drinks.

Daz watches them as they walk over and join some other lads at a table.

Steve returns to the bar.

STEVE  
One more in here or are we movin'  
on?

Daz ignores him.

DAZ  
(to the barmaid)  
Call the police.

The barmaid just stares at him.

STEVE  
What's up with ya.

DAZ  
(to the barmaid)  
Please, just call the police.

BARMAID  
What do you want me to say?

Daz watches as the drunken yob with the phone walks into the toilets.

DAZ  
Tell them its kicking off big  
time in the gents toilets.

STEVE  
What are you goin' on about?

CUT TO:

INT. GENTS TOILETS - MOMENTS LATER

The drunken lad stands at the urinals.

Daz just stands there watching him.

DRUNKEN LAD  
What are you lookin' at?

DAZ  
Just waitin' for you to finish so  
you don't piss all over me.

The drunken lad does up his fly.

DRUNKEN LAD  
What the fuck are you on about?

Daz grabs the lad by the throat.

DAZ  
Call it a gift from Gaz.

Daz head butts the lad squarely on the nose.

Blood gushes from the nose of the lad.

Daz still has hold of him.

