Going Up Country

written by

Ashley Bainbridge

EXT. - STREET - AFTERNOON

Mick is running through a fairly busy street, with two police officers chasing him, they aren't able to catch up to him. As he runs through the street he throws out a couple small bags of crack cocaine. He barges through a group of people who are taking up the majority of the path and dips into an alley way. In the alley way there is a large industrial bin which he quickly runs and hides behind as to not be seen by the police who run straight past the alley. He takes a few deep breaths as he thinks he is safe.

CIVILIAN ON STREET

(OS, Shouting)

He went that way!

Mick quickly staggers to his feet and starts to run to the other side of the alley which is quickly blocked by a police car. Mick turns to get out the way he entered but as he is running the two officers turn the corner.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. - SHOPPING CENTRE - DAY

Luke is inside a shopping centre scouting out potential drug runners when he spots Mick in a jewelry store. Mick is trying to purchase a bracelet with a letter V on it as a gift for his sisters birthday. However, he doesn't have enough cash to buy it. Luke sees this a perfect opportunity to get a new runner and so moves into the store pretending to look at jewelry so he can listen out for any possible weaknesses Mick may have.

MICK

What do you mean it's £70? It was £35 at the window the other day, how has it already changed?! Look, I wanna get this as a gift for my sister's 21st birthday. She does everything for me, I want to show her I'm grateful.

CASHIER

I'm sorry sir but that was a temporary 1 day sale to mark 20 years since the store opened. I'm afraid I can't give you the discount now the sale is over. The best I can do for £35 is a charm.

MICK

What good is a charm? I'm supposed to be showing her how much she means to me.

CASHIER

I'm sorry that I can't help you sir. If you'd like I could ask the manager to come and speak with you if you would prefer?

MICK

No it's fine. Sorry to waste your time.

Mick places the bracelet down on the counter and begins to leave. He takes a few steps towards the door before turning back around to the cashier

MICK (CONT'D)

Thanks for trying to help.

He then continues to leave the store but before he gets to the door he is stopped by Luke

LUKE

I'm sorry but I couldn't help overhear that you wanted to buy a bracelet for your sisters birthday.

MICK

Yeah. She means the world to me. I wanted to give back you know?

LUKE

Yeah I get ya man. Wait here I'll be back in a sec.

MICK

Erm... right?

Luke slowly runs over to the counter to purchase the bracelet for Mick. We see Luke and the cashier having a conversation but cannot hear what they are saying. We then see Luke pull out his wallet and pay the cashier the £70. She then hands him a bag containing the bracelet Mick wanted to buy. Luke walks back over to Mick with the bag in his hand.

LUKE

Here.

Luke hands the bag over to Mick. Who takes the box out of the bag and opens it and sees the bracelet.

MICK

I... I dont know what to say. Are you sure? It's really kind of you but why did you get this for me when you don't even know me?

Luke places his hand on Micks shoulder and starts to lead him away

LUKE

Don't mention it mate. I was in a similar situation when I was younger. I don't think I ever caught your name? I'm Luke.

He holds out his hand and Mick shakes it.

MICK

Mick.

LUKE

Nice to meet ya Mick.

MICK

Yeah you too and thank you again but I'm really sorry I gotta get going. My sister will have tea ready shortly. Thanks again Luke.

Mick begins to walk away but Luke quickly grabs his shoulder to stop him

LUKE

Why don't you take my number? Maybe we could hang out sometime? I could show you my gaff, introduce you to my mates.

MICK

Sounds good. Cheers mate.

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. - MICK'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mick enters his garden from the street. In the garden we see dead plants lining the path as well as a few weeds growing between the paving stones. He enters the house through the main door; Vicky is in the living room sat on an old sofa reading a tatty book.

VICKY

Where have you been?

MICK

(Taking off his shoes and coat)

Shopping.

Mick walks into the living room keeping the bag hidden from Vicky as to not ruin the surprise.

VICKY

You what? I don't think I've seen you go shopping ever in your life. What did you get?

This.

Mick hands the bag over to Vicky.

MICK (CONT'D)

I wanted to get you something to show how much it means to me that you've looked after me for all these years. You don't have to, but you do and I really appreciate that.

VICKY

Aw, you didn't have to get me anything. You're my brother, of course i'm gonna look after you. Just because mum and dad never did, doesn't mean I won't.

MICK

Just open the bag already.

Vicky opens the bag and removes the box. She slowly takes the lid off the box to reveal the bracelet.

VICKY

I... I don't know what to say. It's
beautiful.

Vicky takes the bracelet out of the box and places it over her wrist; she admires it for a few seconds.

VICKY (CONT'D)

How did you get the money for this? It looks quite expensive.

MICK

Don't worry about it.

VICKY

You didn't steal it did you?

MICK

What? No, of course I didn't steal it.

VICKY

Well then how did you get the money for it? You know we're struggling at the moment as it is.

MICK

Don't worry about it. A friend helped me out a bit.

Vicky takes the bracelet off her wrist and places it back into the box which in turn she places back into the bag. VICKY

Take it back. Please. We need the money, we can't afford to be buying things like this right now.

MICK

I already said a friend helped me buy it. I'm not taking it back. It's yours, for your birthday.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - MICK'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Mick is in his bedroom lying on his bed, bored. A message tone is heard; Mick recieves a message from Luke. Mick grabs his phone which is lying next to him on his bed.

LUKE

(Text)

Aup mate it's Luke, wanna meet tomorrow? We could grab a drink then go to my place if you want?

MICK

(Text)

Sounds good mate. What time were you thinking?

LUKE

(Text)

Whenever. I'm free all day

MICK

(Text)

How about 1 ish?

LUKE

(Text)

Fine by me. I'll meet you at Costa at 1 then. I'll be waiting outside.

EXT./INT. - COFFEE SHOP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Luke stands outside the coffee shop waiting for Mick. He isn't waiting long before Mick arrives.

MICK

Ηi

LUKE

Hey man how you doin'?

MICK

Good. You?

LUKE

Not too bad. Let's go in grab a drink then we can go to my place.

They walk inside and head over to the counter.

MICK

Hi, can I get a white coffee please.

BARISTA

Is that everything?

MICK

Yeah thanks

LUKE

No can I get a cappuccino

BARISTA

Ok so that's one white coffee and a cappuccino, is that everything?

LUKE

Yeah that's it thanks

BARISTA

That'll be £6.50 Thanks

Mick reaches into his pocket to take out his wallet to pay for the drinks. Luke stops him.

LUKE

It's alright I got these man.

MICK

You sure mate? You already bought me the bracelet.

LUKE

Yeah don't mention it man

Luke takes a £10 note from his pocket and hands it over to the barista.

MICK

So what we doin' later?

LUKE

I was thinkin' we go to my place chill there for a bit and you can meet the guys?

MICK

Sounds good.

They take their coffee and leave together

EXT./INT. - CUCKOO'D HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The garden of the house is filled with trash to the point you can barely see the floor. Luke and Mick get to the gate and Luke appologies about the mess.

LUKE

Erm... Sorry about the mess mate. Havent had a chance to tidy it yet.

Luke and Mick find a way through the trash to the front door and Luke enters.

The inside of the house is no better than the outside. There is trash all over the floor including mostly drug paraphernalia (used needles, recenly rolled joints, crack pipes, bags of cocaine/weed, etc.) as well as some general household trash. Multiple people are in the house lying on the floor high and completely oblivious to what is happening. A couple people are weighing out and bagging up drugs, mainly weed and cocaine but there are a few rolls of heroin in the weighed out pile, to be sold at a later date. Most of the furniture consists of wooden tables and chairs as well as an odd tatty sofa. Phil, the leader is sat on the sofa with one of his many girlfriends sat over his lap, they are talking sweet to each other. Standing next to the sofa is a fairly buff man.

LUKE (CONT'D)

(Whilst opening door)

Come in mate

PHIL

Who the fuck is he!

LUKE

This is Mick, calm down would you.

PHIL

The fuck have I told you about bringing random people here? Especially without me knowing

LUKE

He's wanting to join us. Isn't that right Mick.

MICK

(Scared)

Y... Yeah?

PHIL

Fine. But he's your problem Luke, not mine! I mean look what happened last time you let someone join us.

LUKE

Yeah, I know. I'll keep my eye on him.

(To Mick)

(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

Look if you wanna stay here you're gonna have to make yourself useful. Phil doesn't like it when people just stand around doin' nothin'.

MICK

How do I make myself useful then?

LUKE

Erm... if someone askes you to do somethin' for 'em, do it. Without question. Small things like that. I know its borin' but once Phil trusts you more it'll be just like hangin' with any other friends.

A montage of Mick performing menial tasks for the gang ensues. He is tasked with simple things such as cleaning/tidying, fetching food/drinks for members, Shopping. He is rewarded every now and then with a small amount of cash (£20 or so)

PHIL

I hate to say it but I think Luke was right about you.

MICK

Thanks? I guess...

A few secnds of silence

PHIL

How would you like to earn your self a bit more cash.

MICK

How?

PHIL

Can I trust you?

MICK

Yeah, why?

PHIL

I have a problem, I have some important jobs that need doin' and my usual guy had a bit of a set back.

MICK

What sort of jobs we talkin'?

PHIL

I need you to go to these places and deliver a few packages for me.

Phil hands Mick a pice of paper with a few locations written on it. He then takes Mick over to where the drugs are being weighed out and points him to the packages he needs to take.

Mick then leaves the house and Phil heads over to Luke.

PHIL (CONT'D)

You said you would keep an eye on him.

LUKE

K?

PHIL

So go with him! Watch him. Don't get involved unless things go wrong. Got it.

LUKE

Fine.

Luke also leaves to follow Mick.

EXT. - EVENING

Montage of Mick dealing drugs to multiple different people in a few different locations (Alleys, Carparks, Empty Streets, ETC.) He is wearing casual clothing with his hood up and hands in pockets. The deal is over within seconds, the buyer has money in hand and passes it over to Mick whilst he simultaneously hands over the drug the buyer ordered, at this stage that would simply be skunk weed in gram baggies sold for £10 per bag.

EXT./INT. - MICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

It's late in the night and all the curtains on the house are drawn. Mick believes everyone is asleep and so is a quiet as possible. Little does he know Vicky is in the Livingroom waiting for him to return.

Mick walks down the path of his garden to the main door, he is holding a wad of cash he was given as payment for his work. He places the cash in his pocket and unlocks the door slowly pulling down the handle as to be as quiet as possible. He take one step inside and begins to take off his shoes in complete silence.

VICKY

Where have you been?

Mick jumps, literally leaving the floor as he does. A £10 note falls out of his pocket on to the ground. Mick doesn't notice.

MICK

Jesus, what are you doin' up still?

VICKY

Where. Have. You. Been?

I've been with some friends. Why does it matter?

VICKY

It's bloody 1 in the morning THAT'S why it matters. You should have been home hours ago.

Vicky notices the £10 note on the ground.

VICKY (CONT'D)

What's that?

MICK

What?

Mick looks around in confusion, he is also slightly worried that she has caught onto what he has been doing some how

VICKY

That... on the floor behind you

Mick looks on the floor behind him and notices the £10 note. He bends down, quickly picks it up and hides it away in his pocket

MICK

(panicking)

Oh. Erm.., I was working... they paid me a tenner it must have fallen out of my pocket when I was taking my shoes off.

VICKY

I thought you were with your friends?

MICK

Yeah, at work.

VICKY

At 1 AM? Really? Come on Mick i'm not that stupid. What were you really doing?

MICK

(More defensively)

Nothing for fuck sake! Just get off my back would you.

At this point Vicky knows something is up and Mick isn't telling the truth and so she begins to try and talk the truth out of him

VICKY

What's gotten into you? You've never snapped at me like that before. Ever.

Look I've had a stressful day and i'm tired Okay?

VICKY

Look Mick, I know you well enough by now to tell when you're lying; where have you really been?

MICK

I told you, I was at work and now I'm goin' to bed so good night.

Mick trudges up the stairs to his bedroom. Vicky waits an hour or so to give him time to fall asleep then heads up to Mick's room and quietly opens his door.

INT. - MICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mick's bedroom is fairly simple with a double bed, two bedside tables (one either side of his bed) and a wardrobe. Mick is asleep in his bed when Vicky begins to snoop around in his room looking for anything which may explain where he really was. During her search Vicky finds the bundle of cash in the drawer of one of the bedside tables. She takes it so she can question Mick about it in the morning. She then leaves his room and heads to bed herself.

INT. - LIVINGROOM (MICK'S HOUSE) - DAY

Vicky is on the sofa reading her book again waiting for Mick to rise from his slumber so she can question the wad of money she found. Mick can be heard walking down the stairs before he appears at the door of the livingroom.

VICKY

Sleep well?

MICK

Not bad. You?

VICKY

Wasn't too bad. You ready to tell me what you were really doin' last night?

MICK

For god sake I was at work! I thought we were over this by now...

VICKY

Well what job pays this for a single shift?

Vicky pulls the wad of cash she found from behind her back and shows it to Mick.

You went through my room? What the fuck Vicky!

VICKY

I just wanted to know what you were doing, I needed to know you were staying safe. Look, I know I said we were short on cash but that wasnt a prompt to go out and do whatever it is you're doing to earn this sort of cash in a single shift.

MICK

For gods sake. Would you just leave it alone. It's none of your business!

Mick grabs his coat and storms out the house

VICKY

(Shouting after him)
Mick! I'm sorry all right!

INT. - RESTAURANT - EVENING

Mick and Lauren (his girlfriend) are sitting at a table for two. On the table is a vase of roses, a couple wine glasses and a bottle of red wine. Both are looking at the menu undecicive as to what they want to order.

LAUREN

So where did you get all this money anyway? Like, you've always tried to save money anywhere you can and now all of a sudden we're going around these fancy places. Not that I have anything against coming here (she laughs)

MICK

So erm... What do you fancy?

LAUREN

Mick, answer the question.

MICK

What question?

LAUREN

Where did all this money suddenly come from?

MICK

I finally managed to find a job

LAUREN

That's great! What is it?

Nothing much. An old family friend was looking for someone to give him a hand so I offered to help him out.

LAUREN

Oh right. Anyone I know?

MICK

I doubt it. Like I said he's an old friend of the family. Look, can we just stop talking about it and enjoy our night?

LAUREN

Alright, sorry

MICK

So, what do you want?

LAUREN

I can't decide. I'll have whatever you're having.

MICK

I was thinkin' either the Bolognese or lasagne but I'm not too sure either.

Mick's phone buzzes on the table, he quickly takes it and hides it below the table. A waiter comes over to the table to take their order.

WAITER

What can I get you both?

MICK

I'll take the lasagna please.

WAITER

And for you miss?

LAUREN

I'll have the same thanks

WAITER

Is that everything?

The waiter begins to leave the table

MICK

(To Waiter)

Another bottle of wine as well thanks.

WAITER

Ok, enjoy your evening.

Mick's phone buzzes again multiple times, lauren is getting more and more frustrated by each buzz from the phone.

LAUREN

Seriously Mick. What is going on?

MICK

Nothing I already told you.

There is a few seconds of silence before Mick's phone buzzes a final time.

MICK (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry but I have to go. Something just came up and it can't wait.

Mick stands up and grabs his coat. He heads for the door and as he passes Lauren he kisses her on the cheek before leaving.

INTERCUT - INT. - LIVINGROOM (LAUREN'S HOUSE) / INT. - MICK'S
BEDROOM - DAY

It's the next day and Lauren sits on the couch with her feet up casually watching TV when she recieves a call from Mick. She sighs and the answers the call, effortlesly placing the phone next to her ear.

LAUREN

(Slightly angry)

You've got some balls calling after what you did last night.

Mick paces in his bedroom throughout the call with Lauren

MICK

Look, i'm really sorry about what happened, I didn't want to leave but something came up and I had no choice...

LAUREN

(interrupting)

What do you mean you had no choice? What could possibly be more important than spending time with your girlfriend? We haven't had time alone in weeks Mick, it's ridiculous.

MICK

I know, I know and like I said, I'm sorry. I'll make it up to you. I Promise.

LAUREN

And how exactly are you gonna do that?

(Sarcastically)

Offer to take me out again but this time just not show at all?

Why don't you come over later and we can talk it over in person?

LAUREN

Fine but you better have a damn good excuse for leaving me like that. It's humiliating Mick. I don't think you understand how embrrassing that was.

MICK

You're right, I don't understand but I can imagine it. Again, i'm sorry. I'll cya later.

LAUREN

Yeah, cya later.

INT. - LIVINGROOM (MICK'S HOUSE) - AFTERNOON

Mick and Lauren are sitting awkwardly on the sofa trying to talk things over

LAUREN

Was everything alright last night?

MICK

Yeah it was fine just Vicky needed me it was pretty urgent. Do you want a drink of anything?

LAUREN

Sure. I'll have a tea thanks.

Mick leaves and heads to the kitchen as he does Lauren takes out her phone and begins typing a message to Vicky.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

(text)

Hey, so what is it that you needed Mick for last night?

VICKY

(text)

Erm... What do you mean? I was with friends all night? I didn't need him at all.

LAUREN

(text)

Well, that's not what he told me.

VICKY

(text)

Did he tell yo about the huge wad of cash I found in his bedroom?

LAUREN

(text)

What!? No he never mentioned any of that. I knew he had more money but I didnt think he had wads of it just lying around.

Mick appears at the door of the livingroom

MICK

Sugar and Milk?

LAUREN

Yeah please

Mick leaves to continue making the tea

VICKY

(text)

I'm on my way home now, wait till I get home and we can talk to him together

LAUREN

(text)

Alright, cya soon

Mick returns to the livingroom with two cups of tea, he hands one over to Lauren and takes a seat on the sofa next to her. Lauren tries to stay calm so she can wait for Vicky to come home.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Thanks

She smiles at him and takes a sip. Both sit in silence until after a long awkward silence Mick finally speaks.

MICK

Look, about last night. I didn't want to leave but I had to. I had no choice.

LAUREN

You already told me this.

Mick looks confused

LAUREN (CONT'D)

On the phone.

MICK

Oh yeah...

LAUREN

Why... Why would you leave me like that? I thought you loved me?

I do love you, something came up and I couldn't say no.

LAUREN

Why couldn't you? How is this more important than me?

MICK

What? It's not. Why would you say that?

LAUREN

Well if i'm more important then why did you leave? And why won't you tell me what happened?

MICK

I already told you I can't tell you anything. I'm sorry.

He leaves the room and heads upstairs. Luckily for Lauren his phone is sitting on the sofa and he never noticed. She takes his phone and guesses the passcode. Once in she heads straight to the mesages and begins to read the chat with Luke. She sees all the messages about 'Packages' and 'Deliveries' She is smart enough to put two and two together.

Mick returns from upstairs and sees lauren with his phone in her hand. She is holding it facing him so he can see exactly what she is looking at; the messages from Luke.

LAUREN

Care to explain?

MICK

(Angry)

What are you doin' lookin' through my phone!

LAUREN

I can't believe you! You really think you could kepe this a secret forever?

MICK

Keep what a secret? What are you
talking about?

LAUREN

Don't act dumb with me Mick. Leaving so suddenly with no explanation, messages about "delivering Packages", (pause)

A wad of money in your room. How stupid do you think I am?

Mick is speachless

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Well...

Mick continues to be speachless

LAUREN (CONT'D)

You're a joke Mick. I can't believe you! Either you sort this out and stop with the drugs or we're done!

Lauren gets up and storms out the house, passing Vicky in the garden. As she passes Vicky looks back towards her in confusion before continuing into the house; Mick is stood in shock at the door.

VICKY

What was that all about?

Mick stands staring out the door in shock, tears forming in his eyes

EXT./INT. - CUCKOOD HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mick is pacing slowly outside breathing heavily, nervous to tell Phil he wants out. After a few seconds he takes a final deep breath and enters the house. He takes one step inside and freezes to look around for Phil. He is unable to find him and so starts to wander awkwardly. Luke notices him over his shoulder and heads over to make sure hes alright.

LUKE

You alright mate?

MICK

Yeah fine.

LUKE

You sure?

MICK

Well... Promise you won't be mad.

LUKE

What have you done?

MICK

(Nervous)

Erm... My girlfried saw the messages from you on my phone

Mick cowers back thinking Luke is going to hit him. Luke instead just takes a deep breath

LUKE

What does she know exactly?

Luke looks as if he is about to kill someone. He cracks his knuckles he takes a final deep breath

LUKE

What did you tell them?

Phil slams in through the front door with another woman following behind him. He heads over to the sofa and as he passes Mick he places his hand on Mick's shoulder and brings him to the sofa as well.

PHIL

EXT. - ALLEY - AFTERNOON

Mick is again seen dealing however this time rather than skunk he has been tasked with dealing a small amount of crack cocaine. He waits in the alley for the buyer to arrive, leaning against the wall minding his own business. The buyer enters the alley and Mick stops leaning and instead places his hands in his pockets.

USER

One white

Mick takes his hand from his pocket with the crack in his hand. It is wrapped in white rizla paper (indicating it's crack) as well a layer of clingfilm. Both Mick and the user trade items (the user hands Mick the cash and he hands the user the crack) simultaneously. Just as the deal is ending and Mick has his cash two police officers walk past the alley Mick and the user are in. Both sprint in the opposite direction and into the street.

EXT. - STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A repeat of the opening scene ensues and Mick is trapped in the alley; Officer 1 takes out his handcuffs and both officers begin to walk over to Mick who turns and begins to sprint towards the police car. Both officers chase after him and are able catch him just as he reaches the car. Mick is pushed onto the bonnet of the car and his hands are forced behind his back.

OFFICER 1 (Whilst placing handcuffs on Mick)

You are under arrest on suspicion of possesion of a controlled drug with intent to supply.

(MORE)

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

You do not have to say anything. But, it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court. Anything you do say may be given in evidence.

EXT./INT. - POLICE STATION - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The roads are busy, cars are heard passing by, the birds are chirping, people are seen leaving the station and criminals being brought inside all the while Luke casually walks towards it. As Luke is about to enter, a police officer standing outside leaning on the wall of the station, talking to someone on the phone and gives Luke a dirty look and they stare each other down, Luke is chewing qum.

LUKE

Alright?

There is a short line of two people at the recepetion, as Luke looks around the station and slowly joins the queue; phone calls and people coughing can be heard as well as the people talking to the receptionist. Luke is distracted by some posters on the walls, as he gazes at them, the queue is already gone and the reception calls on him.

RECEPTIONIST

Next please

Luke doesn't hear the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Can I help you sir?

LUKE

Oh. Yes. Hi, erm, I came to pick up my younger brother

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, I'm just going to have to get a few of your details

LUKE

Yeah, cool

RECEPTIONIST

Your name please?

LUKE

Luke

The receptionist starts typing away at the computer after every answer.

RECEPTIONIST

Your date of birth and address?

LUKE

29th of May 1998, 27 Crompton Street

RECEPTIONIST

29th...98... 7... street... Okay so what is your brothers name?

LUKE

Mick. He's was bought in here yesterday, apparently he was seen drug dealing or something?

RECEPTIONIST

Okay, just take a seat over there and I'll get an officer to get him out for you

LUKE

K, Cheers

Luke takes a seat next to some other people who are waiting as we see an officer go into the cell block. Noises of a cell being opened can be heard and the squeaking of the doors as the officer enters to get a handcuffed Mick out the cell.

OFFICER 2

There you are

The officer uncuffs Mick and he touches his wrists like they hurt.

OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

Better not see you again buddy

LUKE

Don't worry officer I'll keep my eye on him

Luke puts his arm around Mick as they walk out.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Our parents aren't happy with you at all mate

EXT . - POLICE STATION - DAY - Continuous

Luke quickly grabs Mick to the side behind a building and slaps him around the head

LUKE (CONT'D)

(Almost Whispering)
What the fuck happened!? Do you
realise how pissed off Phil will be!?
What am I supposed to do with you...?
You can't be getting caught by the
fucking pigs! You have no idea how
lucky you are that they had no

(MORE)

evidence on you.

LUKE (CONT'D)

This is not going to end well when he finds out, I'll tell you that now

Mick is about to say something

LUKE (CONT'D)

Okay look, I'm sorry for shouting but it's just that we are both going to get it now, Phil trusted me when I said he can trust you now look where we are. Come on we're going straight home.

INT. - CUCKOOD HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Phil's bodyguard, Conor, is told about what happened to Mick, Conor gets the information to Phil who is busy smoking A joint with his girlfriend. Phil doesn't get angry however.

PHIL

Bring Mick and Luke over here. Now!

CONOR

On it

Phil continues to talk with his girlfriend. Conor leaves.

EXT. - STREET - EVENING

Luke and Mick are on their way home, the roads are quiet and the only people around are them two.

MICK

Has anyone ever got in trouble like that before?

LUKE

Not really. All you need to know is...

Luke gets interrupted by A car stopping next to them. Conor gets out hastily.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Erm... What are you doing here?

Conor grabs Luke and fights him into the car as Luke struggles to get out of his grip.

LUKE (CONT'D)

STOP IT LET ME GO! WHAT IS THIS ABOUT?

MICK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HIM LET HIM GO!

Conor then takes Mick and shoves him inside the car.

INT. - CAR - EVENING

Luke and Mick are both breathing heavy and scared at the back of the car.

MICK

What the fuck

LUKE

God damn it Phil found out, that's what it is isn't it Conor? Fuck

MICK

Luke what is happening?

LUKE

Just stay quiet okay, Phil found out that you got in jail, look just let me speak to him okay?

MICK

B-but...

LUKE

Please Mick just for once please listen to me and do what I say

Mick State quiet as Conor looks at them through the inside car mirror.

EXT./INT. - CUCKOO'D HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Mick and Luke are thrown out the car by Conor. He then proceeds to take them inside the Cuckoo'd house dragging them both by their shirts. As they enter, Phil notices and stops talking to his girlfriend. They all walk forward and stand in front of Phil, Conor stands in his usual spot next to Phil. Phil tells his girlfriend to leave for a moment so she does and Phil tuts.

PHIL

Tutututu...

LUKE

Phil...

PHIL

You know how it works around here don't you Luke

LUKE

I... Phil look I know how this looks

PHIL

And you think I care?

LUKE

Well...

PHIL

This is the last time you dissapoint me

LUKE

Phil please I'm one of your most reliable people

MICK

It's my fault I was the one that...

PHIL

(Interupting)

Shut the fuck up

Phil does a sign with his hands suggesting to Conor to beat luke up.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Conor

Conor takes the sign and proceeds to walk up to Luke immediately hitting him in the face with a right hook. Luke drops to the floor.

MICK

What!? No!

Conor kicks and stomps on Luke repeatedly as other drug users watch and Phil sits back rolling himself a joint. Conor grabs Luke by his head to throw a giant knee into his face. Luke coughs out blood and is badly stunned. Conor then gets on top of him knocks him out with one punch and then drops three heavy fists on his face as Mick cries.

PHIL

Enough Conor

Conor stops, and looks at Phil before getting up with bloody knuckles. As he walks back to stand next to Phil, Mick crawls over still crying to check on Luke.

MICK

Oh my god

Phil stands up smoking his rolled joint and walks towards Mick squating down to his level.

PHIL

This is what happens Mick

MICK

W-why did you do this? It should have been me he didn't deserve this, oh my god... Luke

PHIL

It's all your fault Mick. This is what happens when you dissapoint me you little prick, let this be a lesson for you not to ever fail me again

Phil sits back down.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Get these twats out of my sight

Conor pushes Mick away and grabs Luke by the arm dragging him away.